

Read I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2735

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2735-“So, Queen Isa, are you saying you don’t want to?”

The head of the Vingeans smiled and asked with a dark face.

Of course, he knew that Isa would not agree.

He just wanted to tease her by asking this question.

Based on the hatred between the two races, Isa desperately wished that all the Vingeans were dead.

“F*ck you! You Vingeans scumbags will be punished by God sooner or later!” Isa cursed loudly.

“Punished by God? Haha! Queen Isa, you are the Elven

Queen after all and you’re saying such things without fear of getting laughed at? How many forces in Leila get annihilated

every day? How many forces step on countless corpses to rise to where they are now? If God cared about such trivial

matters, the world would have been at peace a long time ago. Accept your fate! The Elves are destined to be stepping

stones for the rise of the Vingeans.”

What the head of the Vingeans said infuriated Queen Isa.

She started breathing rapidly and the peaks on her chest kept rising and falling.

Although she knew what the other party said was true, she did not agree with the last sentence.

Why should the Elves become a stepping stone for the Vingeans?

Why couldn’t the Vingeans be the stepping stone for the rise of the Elves?

“You scoundrel! You want to rise while stepping on us? You’re delusional! I won’t let you succeed,” Isa roared.

“It’s not up to you! Do you remember that our races were on the same starting line back then? What about now? You

have fallen so far behind. And we are where we are today, all thanks to you. Haha! Queen Isa, you’d better do as I say!

This way, I can allow you to struggle on whilst at death's door. Otherwise..."

Before the head of the Vingean finished speaking, Isa could no longer endure this anymore.

She interrupted him directly.

"How delusional, you scoundrel! Today I will avenge the Elves captured by you. Go to hell!"

After Isa finished speaking, her energy soared.

A golden light flashed all over her.

In the blink of an eye, a pure golden bow and arrow appeared in her hand.

The moment this bow and arrow appeared, everyone at the scene felt the stifling energy.

It was as if their bodies were being pressed down by a huge mountain. Even breathing became difficult for them.

This was the deterrent power brought by the weapon.

Even before the attack, it could already immobilize an average person.

"Very good! Queen Isa, since you are so stubborn, you can't blame me. You asked for this!" The head of the Vingean

said sternly.

Even as he said that, his gaze grew solemn as he looked at the golden bow and arrow in Isa's hand.

The reason that the Vingean dared not launch an aggressive war against the Elves was because of this weapon that the

Elves had inherited from generation to generation.

It exuded such a powerful pressure the moment it was taken out. How powerful would it be if used in a battle?

Even though the head of the Vingean had strong confidence in his strength, he dared not say that he could block the

attack of this weapon.

However, since it was an ancient weapon, there was a price to pay if one wanted to activate it.

The head of the Vingeans would not take an ordinary attack seriously.

What he was afraid of was Isa launching an attack from the source of the weapon as its destructive power was absolutely

shocking.

Of course, such an attack that consumed the source had a limited use even if it was an ancient weapon.

Once the source of the weapon was consumed, the weapon would be almost useless.

So generally speaking, Isa would not launch any source attacks.

After all, every time she used it, the chances of her using it next time would be lesser.

At this moment, Isa has already pulled the golden bow and arrow in her hand into a semicircle.

An illusory arrow appeared, resting on a semicircular bow.

Then, she aimed for the head of the Vingeans.

The other party felt as if he was targeted by a sharp energy. He felt that no matter where he ran, he would still be hit.

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2736-He knew what was terrifying about this weapon.

Once the target was locked in, it would not give up until it hit the target.

He would not be able to hide from it and the only way was to block it.

The head of the Vingeans, who was locked in by the weapon, breathed a huge sigh of relief at this moment.

He could feel that Isa did not activate the source of the weapon.

In other words, this attack was just a normal attack.

Normal attacks are far less powerful than attacks that activate the source.

“You scumbag, go to hell!”

After Isa finished speaking, she released her right hand.

Woosh!

A powerful golden illusory arrow broke away from the divine bow and shot towards the head of the Vingeans' chest.

The head of the Vingeans knew that he could not dodge the attack, so he just stood there.

In the blink of an eye, the golden arrow came to his chest.

As it was about to pass through his chest, Isa could not help but show a hint of joy on her face.

This bow was an ancient weapon passed down from generation to generation by the Elves.

Even if it was a normal attack, a Deity would still suffer great damage if they were hit.

If the head of the Vingeans was hit by this arrow, Isa would be under much less pressure in the subsequent battle.

It was an indisputable fact that her strength was not as good as others.

Ding!

A crisp and harsh collision could be heard.

Upon hearing this sound, Isa frowned. She knew that her attack had not hit the enemy's body.

Otherwise, she would not hear that sound.

Upon a closer look, a large hammer emitting a faint black light had appeared in the hand of the Vingeans' hand.

He had used this big hammer to block his chest and deflect Isa's attack.

However, the huge force still pushed him back a certain distance before he could stop himself.

After it was blocked, the illusory golden arrow disappeared.

The head of the Vingeans removed the big hammer from his chest, rotated his numb wrist, and looked at Isa in the valley

with a grin.

“Queen Isa, this must be the magical bow that the Elves inherited, right? It's so powerful but too bad it can't hurt me. If you

only have this strength, I will unceremoniously take the Water of Life and all the Elven women away with me today. Thank

you for the gift.”

Isa’s heart sank when she heard this.

Her face fell.

The enemy’s strength was beyond her imagination.

Even though she knew that the other party was very strong, she did not expect him to be that strong.

Even when she used the inherited bow on him, it failed to hurt him at all.

It seemed that today’s battle would be very challenging.

Perhaps she had to activate the weapon’s source.

Unless absolutely necessary, Isa would never choose to activate the source of the weapon as it was hard to recover its

energy.

The Elves had already activated it twice.

60% of the weapon’s source was used and only 40% was left.

Although the Elves had tried many means, they could only recover it to a little over 40%, not even 50%.

If Isa activated it, there would only be a little over 10% left

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2737-They all knew on the inside that the battle between the heads was the key to determining the outcome of this battle.

Then, there would be almost no doubt as to who would win.

Unless the two heads were evenly matched, or both sides were losing, this would decide the direction of the battle.

“How are you holding up, Your Majesty?” An Elven warrior asked with concern.

“I’m fine! Don’t worry!” Isa replied.

Now, she was filled with bitterness.

Normal attacks were indeed useless against the enemy.

The Vingeans had come prepared.

‘Evie, oh Evie! You have caused great harm to your mother and the Elves this time. Since you chose to do this, I hope you

won’t regret it!’ Isa thought to herself helplessly.

She did not mean to blame Evie.

Originally, this plan was just wishful thinking on her part.

Isa wanted revenge so badly.

So much so that she became a little bit confused.

The moment she got the slightest chance, she pounced on

