

Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 2237

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2237-“Emperor Sylvio, what should we do now?” Emperor Drogo broke the silence and asked aloud.

“Valentin is right. Our top priority is to find Elora. Only she can give us the real answer,” Emperor Sylvio replied.

“But Elora has disappeared and we can’t find her at all. I think she should be in the Robotias’ lair but you’re all worried that it might be a trap,” Emperor Lufian said in a muffled voice.

He still had a grudge about everyone’s reluctance to go to the Robotias’ lair.

Since the Robotias could seriously injure Empress Elora, he would suffer the same fate if he went himself.

Only the combination of four Overlords could pose a threat to the Robotias and force them to hand over Empress Elora.

“Lufian, don’t be impatient, let me make a divine to see where Elora is.” Emperor Sylvio started his divination after speaking.

None of the three Overlords were surprised that Emperor Sylvio could divine.

It was because all three knew divination because Emperor Sylvio taught them.

In some ways, it was not an exaggeration to regard Emperor Sylvio as their master.

When they first entered Overlord Realm, they did not know anything and Emperor Sylvio taught them a lot.

However, the object of their divination must be a level lower.

In other words, as an Overlord, they could only perform divination on a Deity.

As for why Emperor Sylvio was able to divine an Overlord, no one knew.

After all, Emperor Sylvio was too ancient and mysterious.

While Emperor Sylvio performed divination, somewhere in the starry sky inside The Spirit Cage, countless planets started moving and lining up orderly in different combinations.

A karmic force wandered mysteriously and inexorably between reality and virtual reality and finally arrived at The Spirit Cage, where it found Pebbles in David's arms.

At this time, the little girl had just eaten a lot of treasures and was sleeping. Hence, she was not aware that someone was looking for her.

When this karmic force was about to touch the little girl, it was stopped by a force emanating from David's body that surrounded her.

No matter how hard this karmic force struggled, nothing changed.

The source of this mysterious power in David's body was the system.

How could an Overlord peek at the product of a God Tier Civilization?

Even if Emperor Sylvio was not an ordinary Overlord, it would not work either.

A barren land on the edge of The Spirit Cage.

"Huh?" Emperor Sylvio said in a puzzled voice.

"Emperor Sylvio, what's wrong?" The three Overlords asked at the same time.

"Nothing!"

"Have you found Elora?" Emperor Lufian asked.

"I was about to find her but unfortunately, I was stopped by a mysterious force."

"Mysterious power? Where did the mysterious power come from? Is it the Robotias' mother brain?"

"No. I can be sure that Empress Elora is in The Spirit Cage, but I don't know her exact location. There is a very mysterious force around her and I can't even peek through it. Lufian, don't worry, I can feel that Elora is safe at this time. Perhaps she'll even be reborn after she gets destroyed. Rising from the ashes is not necessarily a bad thing for her," Emperor Sylvio explained.

“But she’s hurt now and needs us!”

“We can’t do anything. She can only rely on herself, so we should trust her.”

“Then what should we do now? If we can’t find Elora, we won’t know what happened and we won’t know what to do next.”

“Let me divine again to see if I can see the scene of the battle.” Emperor Sylvio thought a while and said.

“Emperor Sylvio, divining an Overlord will put a heavy burden on your body. Why don’t you take a rest first?” Emperor Drogo said worriedly.

“I’m fine,” Emperor Sylvio said and continued.

Yet, this time the target was no longer Empress Elora, but the battle from more than half a year ago.

Emperor Sylvio’s eyes seemed to have come to the earth- shattering and startling battle that happened here more than half a year ago through endless time and space.

What he saw was scattered and he could not connect the pieces at all.