Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 2263

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Ten days later.

On an unknown mountain.

On the top of the giant tree with huge roots and lush branches stood an elegant figure.

She stood quietly on the top of the tree, looking at the endless green forest in the distance with beautiful eyes, it was not known what she was thinking.

Suddenly a figure appeared behind her, knelt on one knee, and respectfully reported, "Your Majesty, we have searched the surrounding area and there is no sign of the princess."

The person standing on top of the tree was Elven Queen Isa.

The Elf powerhouses and people from the Alten family started searching in all directions with Wier as the center.

They searched in the direction they chose but they still did not find any traces of Elven Princess Evie.

Over time, Queen Isa could hardly bear the pressure exerted by the elders in the clan, so she could only go back to deal with the affairs of the clan.

However, she was not reconciled.

The Elven Princess would not disappear just like this.

No matter who did it, they had to give the Elves an explanation.

"Do you think Evie was taken away by gangsters?" Queen Isa asked.

"It's possible!"

"How likely is this?"

"It's very likely! If the princess hadn't been captured, she would have left the Elves' unique mark. However, we spent so much energy and searched for so

long and we only found it between Amber City and Wier. It could only mean that it was left when the princess was not caught."

"So, even if we expend more energy, we may get nothing?"

"Yes! If the person who captured the princess has certain connections and finds out what we did to the Alten family in Wier, they will definitely hide the princess and never expose anything since they know that we're looking for them.

Moreover, the more anxious we are and the more power we put in, the more danger the princess will be in."

"Should we just give up on the search then? Evie is the Elven Princess and now she might be suffering from abuse. As the Elven Queen, I am not reconciled!" Isa shook her head.

"Your Majesty, we are not giving up on the search for the princess, but we need to withdraw most of our strength and leave some of the spies here in The Spirit Cage. Only when the person who captured the princess feels that the situation is no longer tense will they reveal themselves. It might be more efficient this way and it's at least better than our clueless searches."

Queen Isa did not say anymore.

She could see what the Elven Guards were thinking.

However, she just did not want to go back defeated.

Yet, she had no choice but to leave now.

The elders of the clan were urging her to go back, and yet the search for Evie had not made the slightest progress.

'Tell all the clansmen to evacuate immediately and return to Leila. After this, we will go back too! This is the path Evie chose, and she will bear the consequences. Perhaps Evie is destined to encounter something like this," Queen Isa said lightly.

There was no emotion in her tone and there was only the usual calmness.

As the Elven Queen who led the Elves to glory and was admired by all, she was used to not showing any emotions.

Even though she was furious and wanted to tear into pieces the person who caught Evie, she still would not show it on her face.

Despite not being Queen Isa's biological daughter, Evie grew up with Isa and the two were inseparable.

Evie turned from a baby who cried piteously for food to a slender and elegant princess now.

Queen Isa had put too much blood and sweat into Evie.

When she thought about the apple of her eye being abused by a scoundrel, the Elven Queen wanted to explode with anger.

'Yes, Your Majesty!"

The Elven guard backed away respectfully while Queen Isa did not move.