Read I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2736

I am a quadrillionarire 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 quadrillionarire 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