Read I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2737

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

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2738-Unexpectedly, she even got herself injured.

If she was not using David to take revenge on the Vingeans, Isa would not have collected the Water of Life with such

fanfare.

Even if she wanted to collect it, she would bring fewer people, come quietly, and collect the water in batches.

"Queen Isa, can you still shoot your arrows? If you can, I will wait for you to continue. If not, then it will be my turn. Don't

blame me for not giving you a chance," the head of the Vingeans asked in a deep voice.

He was also suffering right now.

His numb hands did not feel like they belonged to him.

As he spoke, he was also trying to recover.

Otherwise, he would have rushed over and fought Isa at close range.

To be honest, if Isa could fire dozens more arrows, she could perhaps break through his defense and hit him.

Unfortunately, Isa was also at the end of her rope.

If she could shoot, she would not hold back and give the enemy a chance.

"You scoundrel! Of course, I can shoot my arrow, and this time, you won't be able to block them!" Isa snapped back

through gritted teeth.

She had decided in her head.

The head of the Vingeans was stunned when he heard this and felt something was wrong.

Isa was not going to use the weapon's source, right?

Impossible!

According to the records of the clan, the Elves had used the source of the weapon twice to resolve crises a long time ago.

Now, they only had one chance left.

This was the Elves used to intimidate others so they could not use it casually.

Otherwise, the deterrence force would be gone.

Many big shots in Leila were eyeing Isa. If they knew Isa had used the last bow source, they would surely start having

impure thoughts about her.

Queen Isa knew this as well.

Logically speaking, she would never use it.

However, he had no way to prevent the other party from being irrational once they got mad.

No!

He could not give Isa a chance to activate the bow's source.

The head of the Vingeans quickly regained the use of his hands, and after recovering, he immediately got closer to the

Elves.

At the same time, he smiled and replied, "Oh? Really? Then I want to see what kind of unstoppable arrows you will shoot!"

At this time, sparse sounds came from outside the valley.

It was gradually getting louder too.

In a moment, a large army of Vingeans had arrived. They were all standing behind the head, waiting for his orders.

If he gave the order, they would all rush into the valley and capture all the Elves.

Seeing that everything she expected had arrived, Isa no longer hesitated. She took the bow to her chest again and pulled

the bowstring with her right hand.

This was the moment she had been waiting for.

The attack launched by activating the bow's source was not just directed at the head of the Vingeans.

"As you wish!" Isa showed an icy smirk.

When she drew the bow in her hand into a semicircle, she did not stop but continued to increase her strength.

Gradually, she pulled it from a semicircle into a larger semicircle.

At this moment, both the Elves and the Vingeans felt that the pressure on their bodies increasing exponentially.

It was getting more and more difficult for them to breathe.

Everyone looked at Isa in disbelief.

This was where the pressure came from.

The head of the Vingeans screamed in his heart, "No! That crazy woman Isa is actually activating the bow's source!'

He shouted, "Queen Isa, are you activating the bow's source? Do you know the consequences of doing so?"

"Haha! What are the consequences? Why don't you tell me about them?" Isa sneered.

As she was saying that, her right hand showed no intention of stopping.

"What do you think you are relying on to survive among the major forces? Your ability? No! You are relying on the

deterrent power of the bow's source! Once you use it, the Elves' deterrent power will cease to exist. When the time

comes, the Elves will be a delicious piece of cake that everyone will want to take a bite of. Your peaceful life will be

completely broken. Can you bear the consequences?" the head of the Vingeans shouted anxiously.