Read I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2740

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2740-If the first plan failed, the second plan would start automatically.

Only Isa knew about this second plan.

She was the only one who needed to complete it and did not need anyone else.

"Haha! Is this what you want to say? You scoundrel, although what you say makes sense, it is useless. Even if we risk

everything today, I will make you Vingeans scums pay the price and collect a little interest for the Elves you captured."

As Isa spoke, she continued to exert force in her hands. The distance between the bow and the bowstring had exceeded

a large semicircle and would soon become a full circle.

At that time, she could activate the bow's source and deliver a shocking blow to kill the Vingeans.

"Queen Isa! Calm down! Activating the bow's source won't do all of us any good. I made all the preparations before

coming. Even if you do everything you can, you can't kill me. In the end, we will both lose," the Vingeans' head persuaded

loudly.

He did not want to face the Elves' inherited weapon if possible.

Even if prepared, he might not escape unscathed.

"Coincidentally, I want both sides to lose! You scoundrel, even if I can't kill you today, I still want you to know that you can't

bully us so easily. The Vingeans have been sucking our blood and stepping on us to climb up for many years. Now, it is

time for you to pay the price!" Isa showed a crazy expression on her face.

"Queen Isa, please think this through. Once you shoot this arrow, it will be irreversible. Do you want to do this? Do you

want to risk your entire clan for a bit of the Water of Life and thousands of Elven women? Is it worth it?"

'Thousands of Elven women? You're making this too simple. They are all my clan members, and I will never give up on

any of them! Only the Vingeans would say that their people are not important!"

As Isa spoke, the bow in her hand was nearing a full circle.

That scared the head of the Vingeans.

Before taking action, he had considered that Isa might use the bow to threaten him, but he did not expect her to be so

decisive.

She was so bold to use the Elves' only trump card.

"Madwoman! You madwoman! In order to take revenge, you ignored the life and death of your entire clan. Once you use

the last trump card of your clan, your people will be devoured by Leila's major forces. When the time comes, the Elves will

be gone from Leila, and you will be the sinner of the Elves!" the head of the Vingeans roared.

He did not want this outcome.

Not only was he afraid of this shocking blow, but even scarier was that if the Elves lost their trump card, Leila's various

forces would also come to take a share of the cake.

If there were no Elves, how would the Vingeans use the geographical advantage to use the Elves to complete their

development and expansion plans?

That was bad for the Vingeans.

"Hurry up and stop your queen! She wants to destroy your clan and plunge you into eternal disaster. Once she fires this

arrow, the Elves will completely lose their power to intimidate and be slaughtered by others." The head of the Vingeans

looked at the Elven warriors beside Isa.

He was hoping someone would stop her.

However, what greeted him were pairs of eyes filled with hatred.

Isa's status in the hearts of the ordinary Elves was absolutely supreme.

They completely trusted that the Queen would not lead the Elves on the road to destruction.

Even if the Queen was doing this, it was also to avenge the blood feud of the Elves.

No one would have any complaints.

'You no longer need to sow discord, you scoundrel. No matter what the Queen does, we will support her

unconditionally. Even if it costs the entire clan's lives, we will have no regrets as long as we can teach you scum a lesson,"

one of the older Elven warriors stood forward and said.

'Yes! We fully support the Queen. No matter what she does, we will have no regrets, even if it costs the entire clan!"

"We support Her Majesty the Queen! We will have no regrets!"

All the Elven women shouted in unison.

The sound echoed throughout the valley, proving their trust in Isa.

'You crazy bitches! Absolutely crazy! You Elves are all a bunch of crazy bitches!"