

Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 2167

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2167-A woman was standing tall in the void with a three-foot green sword in her hand.

She had a crown on her head and was wearing tight-fitting armor that accentuated her alluring figure. At the same time, there was an aggressive look on her stunning face.

Her splendid and magnificent thin eyes were narrowed as they stared straight ahead.

In front of her was a huge ball-shaped object floating in the air.

This ball-shaped unknown object was frighteningly large, and the woman was like a grain of sand in front of it.

The scene was tense.

The two were in a state of mutual hostility, and an earth-shattering battle might occur at any second.

A huge battle with opponents that had very different sizes and proportions was about to start.

Facing such a huge enemy, the armored woman did not look scared at all. Instead, there was a hint of contempt in her eyes.

“Go back! If not, you will die!” The woman said coldly while pointing her green sword forward.

“Empress Elora!” A robotic voice came from the ball-shaped object.

Empress Elora!

That was a name that would make everyone in the level 9 civilization Leila go crazy.

There were five rulers watching over Leila.

Empress Elora was one of them, and she was granted the title Empress.

The five rulers were the strongest five in Leila, and they were the leaders with the highest status. Their job was to rule Leila and make sure Leila remained safe.

“Since you know it’s me, why don’t you leave right now? Are the Robotias tired of living? Or do you want to repeat history? I won’t go easy on you this time,” Elora said coldly again.

The Robotias!

They were the rulers of another level 9 civilization.

They had life, but no flesh and blood. Their bodies were made of countless precious materials in the universe, so they were a very strange and unique race.

The Robotias' way of creating life was also different from humans and many races with flesh and blood.

To put it simply, the Robotias had a mother brain, which would continue to split into other independent individuals. These independent individuals would then have their own minds but no bodies.

When they entered the body made by the Robotias, they could move freely and become a full-fledged member of the Robotias.

The ball-shaped object in front of Empress Elora was constructed by countless Robotia members.

They could be assembled into various shapes at will and achieve these perfect forms.

“Elora! I came here today just to see if you, one of the Leila five rulers, are as brave as you were back then.”

“It seems that the battle back then didn't hurt you enough. I should have gone straight to your lair and destroyed your mother brain at the beginning to save you from overthinking and constantly wishing to invade others. A race that goes against nature like you Robotias shouldn't exist in the world,” Elora said contemptuously.

It was as if the Robotias were nothing to her.

In fact, the Robotias had their own advantages. They were not weak since they could become the ruler of a level 9 civilization.

As long as they had enough materials, the Robotias could produce members in large quantities and expand their own strength.

This was a race that had developed its external technology to the extreme.

Yet at the same time, their disadvantages were equally obvious.

That was, they had a serious lack of potential.

The future achievements of a Robotia member would already be determined by the materials used to make its body.

They were unlike humans, a race with flesh and blood. For the latter, the bigger their ambition, the bigger their dream, and the bigger their potential.

The possibilities for humans were endless!

“How presumptuous!!! Elora, today I will let you know that we, the Robotias, not only want to exist in this world but also become the master and rule the entire universe,” an angry voice roared.

Obviously, Elora’s words triggered something in them.

However, these guys did not have flesh and blood, so they also did not have any nerves.

“Really? Who was beaten so badly that they didn’t dare to leave their house back then? Who was the one that had to lower their heads and apologize to us? Who was the one that had to beg us to spare them in the end?”