No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3717

Rebbeca was right, the two of them had not looked into the rules for gambling at all.

Compared to the last few that Rebbeca had been through, this one seemed a lot fairer. The odds for all the participants started at 1:2.

The odds would be adjusted while the bets were placed on them. The more spirit crystals were bet on them, the lower the odds were. Most of the participants had placed their bets on Toulson and Nilah this time, so their odds were the lowest.

Ten minutes was almost up. The warriors on the stage were still working their hardest, but everyone in attendance knew very well that the chances of the beast falling this time were slim to none.

If Toulson had been able to hold on, they might have had a chance at winning, but it was already too late for that.

"Will it be a draw again!?"

A draw meant a battle without any results, so all the bets would be returned. Even though it was better than losing, it was still a boring result.

Those who participated in bets like these were always after the excitement, so a lack of a result caused them to feel frustrated.

"How boring! The purple-feathered beast will fully recover after this, and we'll have to start all over again. Toulson already gotten so far, but it was still not enough to kill..."

"It seems like only those who are close to the top will be able to deal with this purple-feathered beast. It looks like we'll have to wait two to four hours for the next round to start."

The battle had impacted a lot of the participants there. The heavily injured one might not even survive, and all the participants had injuries of varying degrees. Even after working so hard, it was still a draw. Most of the warriors who had wanted to participate in the next round all banished the thought.

They had to think about whether they would be able to get anything from joining. Even though the rewards were very attractive, they could not join in blindly. The purple-feathered beast was just too strong. It exceeded their expectations.

Everyone seemed to be worried that they would have to wait for many hours before they could witness the next battle. Some of them were also worried that the results would be the same if they joined, trying so hard to no avail.

Everyone was calculating their potential losses and gains. The calmest person there was Rowan, who was just standing next to the pillar. He had already grasped all the rules of the Capture Hall.

Jamie said after a sigh, "Could we end up standing here and waiting for four to six hours?"

All of the seats were already full, and the ones who just arrived were all forced to stand. If a battle was starting, that would be fine. After all, amongst all the excitement, there was no difference in sitting or standing. However, standing there while waiting made Jamie feel like he was wasting time.

Lydia had the same sentiments as Jamie, but he was wise enough to keep it to himself.

Rebbeca raised an eyebrow as he looked at Jamie coldly, "You might not be among the stronger warriors, but you're still stronger than the average warrior. Will it kill you to stand here for a few hours?"

Jamie shuddered in fright before he said in a hurry, "I was just randomly saying that. Just ignore what I said..."

Rebbeca raised an eyebrow, ignoring Jamie as he waited for time to pass.

The shield finally went down when the battle was over and the purple-feathered beast turned back into pure energy before it was absorbed by an array.