

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3732

If Percy could not beat the purple-feathered beast, they would regain what they betted. However, if Percy won, they would be able to make a quick fortune.

Bokir coughed before he glanced at Anderson. He was eager as well but was worried that he would get angry if he bet on Percy. After all, they just had a brief conflict-and an intense one at that. Him betting on Percy would mean he was siding with the enemy.

He would not be willing to voice out his intentions, but he did not want to lose out on a gamble that was a sure win either. It was not just Bokir, but Omas had a similar expression on his face as well.

Bokir gulped. He had a conflicted expression on his face as he struggled to decide if he would go. If he went, he would offend Anderson. If he did not, he would lose out on a clear opportunity that was plain to see. He was reluctant to do so, so Lourian felt incredibly conflicted.

Compared to Omas, Bokir was a lot more impatient. Even if Omas was thinking the same thing, he had much better control over his emotions.

Omas knew how much Bokir loved to gain any little profit he could either. So, Omas felt like he would not need to be the one to speak up.

Omas looked over at Bokir. Sure enough, Bokir constantly glanced at Molie with a guilty expression. It was practically written all over his face. Looking at that, Omas smirked, suddenly becoming calmer.

Molie did not see what the two of them were doing at all. Even if he did, he would not care. Molie was never affected by others, no matter what he did. The moment he decided on something, he would ignore everyone else even if they saw him as a joke

He raised an eyebrow as he looked at Rowan and the others, who were all sitting in front. They looked at the betting area snidely.

The betting area was bustling at that moment. Everyone immediately bet all the spirit crystals they had on Percy. The more all those warriors acted impatient and rashly, the more the warriors from Star Continent looked down on them.

It was as if they were looking at mere flies.

Rowan said in disdain, "These pests aren't even worthy of wiping my shoes."

Nymm laughed and said, "I think being a servant by my side wouldn't be as humiliating as being them. They just want to take advantage of the situation. If they put so many spirit crystals on Percy, Percy's odds would get worse. In the end, they'd only be able to earn maybe a few thousand. It's not even anything worth batting an eye for, but all of them are rushing over, worried they'll lose out!"

The disdain in Nymm's eyes was clear as he said all of that. He looked at everyone like they were swimming in a sewer. They never bothered to lower their voices either, so a few people around them could hear everything clearly.

Those eager to place felt themselves gritting their teeth and their ears reddening at those words, but they did not dare to talk back. They were forced to hold it in, not even daring to say anything. They were worried that their words would be overheard. If they ended up being targeted by the warriors of Star Continent, their fates would be tragic.

Molie raised an eyebrow. Amongst all the anger and mockery, he calmly stood up. However, everyone thought Molie was crazy anyway, so none of them bothered talking to Anderson.

The conflict from earlier had passed, and everyone was more focused on the betting area and Percy on the stage. Fewer people paid attention to Astor, but anything Molie did would no doubt attract a lot of attention again.