No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3734

Instead, he was already angered by Edgar.

The way Lydia behaved, however, was that he seemed calmer the angrier he was.

Lydia raised an eyebrow and continued, "This guy will fall into our hands eventually. Keeping an eye on him is a waste of time. It's better to think about how we'll deal with him when we get him."

The two others nodded and answered in unison, "Yes, Lydia!"

The moment that was said, there was a huge commotion from the betting area. A few people there had strange expressions on their faces as if something amazed them. Following everyone's gazes, all of them looked toward Edgar.

Josua, with his back straight, had taken out his purple gold from his storage space and placed his bet.

Everyone was probably surprised at who Rebbeca had betted on. Anything he did would always attract a lot of attention. Quite a few curious warriors walked over, trying to see what had happen

Rowan and Nymm were incredibly curious as well. They tried to make out what happened from all the commotion there.

The commotion did not last for long.

When Rebbeca turned to leave, a warrior who had seen everything could not help but ask, "Don't you have a grudge against him? Why are you betting two pieces of purple gold on him?"

Two pieces of purple gold were the equivalent of 20 million spirit crystals. That sum was astronomical in the eyes of most warriors.

There were very few warriors here who could calmly take out such a sum. Not only had Rebbeca done that, but he even bet them on his enemy.

Rebbeca had not shown much emotion the whole time as if there were no problems with anything he did.

Facing that person's question, Rebbeca coldly looked over at him. He would have answered had that been an innocent question, but it was obvious that this supposed question was not even out of curiosity.

In fact, the man who asked the question had a smirk on his face, and Rebbeca could clearly see it.

That person was probably just like the others. He just thought Rebbeca was a complete idiot. No matter how much that person spoke or how loud he was, Rebbeca would ignore it.

He merely glanced at the person coldly before continuing to walk forward, much to the man's chagrin as he yelled, "Brat, what are you trying to pull?!"

Rebbeca stopped when he heard this. He slowly turned around and looked at that person. "I'll sign up for the next battle. If you have the guts, why don't we do it together?"

That person's lips froze, unable to reply to that.

Quite a few people around them were stunned as they looked at fane strangely.

What did Rebbeca say?

He was going to register for the next battle?

He still dared to do that?!

They could never anticipate his next move and words, yet no matter what it was, he carried himself serenely as if everything was natural.

"Hey, Ludwig! What are you doing, wasting your time on him? Don't you see that he doesn't even care about the Star Continent? Do you think he'd bother with you?"

Ludwig was the person who had just been talking to Edgar.

Ludwig looked over and glared at the person who spoke up. "What do you know?! This guy deserves to be taught a lesson! He's trying to show off in front of us all. Do you really think he dares to challenge the Star Continent?! I doubt it! He's just forcing himself!"

After he said that, Ludwig walked forward.

His eyes stared right at Rebbeca's face as if he wanted to expose something from that.