No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3755

"If he thinks that way, then he truly is insane. Even if he's trying to brag, he should've thought things through. Anyone would know what's about to happen if he's going to brag this way! If Viola equated to nothing in his books, who, then, is powerful? Only Seymour and the others?"

When Rowan heard Fiona's words, he felt his own IQ regressing for a moment. The fact that Fiona said something like that meant his intellect was damaged.

What was the point of arguing with an idiot like that?

Even though that idiot had said a lot of things that were over the line, his nature would never change.

Rowan concluded that he would only be lowering himself by arguing with someone like that. His lips

twitched as he turned, no longer looking at Adrian. That guy was sick in the head.

Fiona spoke as if he was the strongest person in the Whirling World, but even bragging had its limits.

He was a complete joke!

Meanwhile, Viola's lips twitched as he gave Fiona a once-over disdainfully. Just like Rowan, he thought of Fiona as a mere fool. Even Ishac no longer bothered to look at Adrian. After all, he always put himself at a very high standing, and arguing with a fool was beneath him.

He would let the idiot say whatever he wanted, but in the end, everyone knew from what was said that Fiona was just crazy.

Right at that moment, a man in a green robe turned to speak to the spectators. "The betting area is open. Everyone, go get your winnings from the previous battle!"

His words caused everyone to forget about Morten, and the discussions got quieter.

This time, practically everyone was a winner, but it was just that most of them had not won that much.

Those who placed their bets first won a large sum, while the ones who placed the bets much later did not manage to earn that much. After all, the odds got progressively worse as bets were placed.

Practically everyone betted on Ishac, so the odds lowered drastically. It did not take that long for the odds to take a huge dip. However, even small profits were still profits.

The green-robed man's shout caused everyone to stand up and head to the betting area.

"I counted it up just now, and I only earned three thousand! That's so little. I'll be able to buy something low-level at most!"

"You just bet too little, so it's natural you won't make that much. Three thousand is fine since many have placed their bets. My fellow disciple only made two thousand, but he's happy with that. It's not like there's no chance to make more. Viola will be fighting in the next round, and even that crazy guy will be there too!"

"Even though Viola will get rid of that guy first, his skills will still be enough to win. We should just put all our bets on Viola and make a huge sum! Good idea, isn't it?"

"You're right! I'll do that in the next round! I'm not that rich, but if I put everything I have into that, I should be able to get around seven hundred thousand!"

"Isn't that right? So stop mulling over things. However, you have to make sure you're fast during the next round. I'm not the only one with this idea. A lot of people will be placing their bets!"