No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3759

Even if they planned something, it would be useless against him. Thus, Molie raised an eyebrow and returned to his seat.

Frank then said, deliberately raising his voice for all to hear, "You know, we can all tell that you're not crazy or an idiot, so you're just a liar."

Everyone turned around at the same time. They thought that there would be a temporary end to the conflict, but that was not the case after all.

Molie raised an eyebrow as he coldly looked at Frank, not bothering to answer at all as he waited for Frank to continue.

Frank's lips stiffened when he saw how Molie barely reacted.

Everything the man did seemed out of the ordinary.

Should Molie not be trying to defend himself for his dignity?

Nonetheless, that did not trouble Frank too much.

He took a deep breath and continued, "You're planning on going back on your word later, aren't you? You'll find a load of excuses, too. With your talent with words, you'll be able to come out with something amazing. I think that won't be hard for you at all!"

Molie raised an eyebrow, still showing no emotion as he waited for Frank to finish.

Frank's lips twitched as he looked at Molie's calm eyes. How he wanted to rip off Molie's mask right then and there, but he would be violating the rules by attacking if he did so.

He was forced to calm himself. "Are you not saying anything because you feel guilty? Does that mean you'll go back on your word after all?"

Molie took a deep breath before he looked at Frank in amusement.

He felt like the man would not shut up so easily if he remained silent. At this point, he was annoyed by Frank's constant nonsense.

"Are your ears blocked by crap? Did everything I say go unprocessed entirely? I repeated myself but none of you believed me, so what's the point of saying anything right now? You might not feel annoyed by constantly harping, but everyone here is annoyed by that."

Frank's face reddened in anger.

He suddenly felt like he was in an unusual position. He came from a major family, and his talent had stood out from everyone else since he was young. Everyone treated him with much respect, and not even his enemies mocked him this badly.

Molie was trying to drag him to the filth!

Frank took a deep breath. He felt like his eyes were about to burn with rage. However, he had to be patient for the sake of the grand plan.

Frank gritted his teeth and said, "Don't think you'll be getting away after all that arrogance, you brat. Do you think we're all idiots here? Do you honestly think you can beat Rebbeca?"

Molie raised an eyebrow before he nodded seriously.

Frank let out a mocking laugh. "Stop joking around. Ask everyone here if they think you'll be able to beat Rebbeca. You were just bold enough to do what you've done because your mask protects your identity. You're this fearless because we don't know who you really are. You'll regret everything when you sign up later!"

Molie sneered, "What a rich imagination you have! Do you want me to clap for you?"

Frank narrowed his eyes and continued, "Don't think I don't know what's going on in your heart. I know you'll cower and hide from making true of your word. Since that's the case, let me show you some mercy."

Everyone's eyes widened when they heard that.

Frank wanted to spare someone?

Since when did he become so reasonable?

There was even a hint of kindness in his last words. It was nothing like how Frank and the Star Continent

usually acted!