No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3769

Nymm was so angry that his whole body trembled. He was just about to shout something back when Chyntia grabbed his arm.

With things as they were, any further words were just unnecessary.

Chyntia frowned and said, "Enough, you have plenty of time to resolve your anger. Forget about it for now."

Nymm slowly shut his mouth at that, but his eyes remained fixed on Paul, wanting nothing more than to rip Valentina to shreds.

Valentina coldly glanced at Nymm, "I think you should have signed up with them. What a pity..."

Nymm's lips twitched speechlessly.

What was the meaning of that?

He should have signed up as well?

Did that guy think he would be able to beat Nymm too?

The arrogance in those words rendered Nymm at a loss for words. That guy really was confident in himself, to the point of exasperation.

The surrounding spectators started to frantically talk about Valentina's words.

"This guy really is crazy! Did he eat something wrong? Why do I feel like he's trying to threaten Nymm? He thinks that he won't just be able to beat Chyntia and Rowan, but even kill Nymm as well? Does he really think he's unbeatable?"

"Who knows? Maybe he's just being stubborn or blowing out hot air right now. He might be trying to make them feel threatened so they'll hold back later."

"Didn't Adrian say it just now? They'll only have ten seconds to fight. As long as he manages to last ten seconds, then everything would be resolved. Maybe he's just trying to make sure he manages to survive that time."

"You might be right, but I still feel like there's something wrong with his head. Everything he doesjust makes me feel like he's crazy. Whatever, let's not talk about it anymore. We'll be able to see what happens very soon anyway."

The black-robed man looked at Valentina seriously.

His inquisitive expression made it seem like he was trying to see through Valentina's skin into Valentina's heart. He could not understand what Valentina was trying to do at all.

Was he really that confident, or did he have other plans?

No matter what, nothing he said would be able to change the situation in front of him. In truth, the black-robed man did not mind helping out.

He nodded and said, "Don't worry, I'll be sure to do it. These spirit crystals..."

The black-robed man wanted to reject them since it was just a small favor. He felt a bit bad about receiving such a large sum for it.

However, Valentina immediately said, "It's not much. After all, you'll be taking on some pressure."

Since Valentina said that, the black-robed man no longer rejected him.

'A hundred thousand reward... It's so much more than what I earned from the last bet! If he hadn't offended Star Continent, I'd be happy to help him...'

Quite a few people were quite tempted by the hundred thousand spirit crystals. After all, that was no small amount in their eyes, but Valentina had made it a reward so easily.

It was obvious how rich he was. They were full of admiration and envy for him, and various emotions playing in their head.

"Even though this guy brags so much, he really is rich. Compared to him, I'm just a beggar! Twenty pieces of purple gold! He betted so much on himself! How confident does he need to be to do that?!"

"No matter how confident he is, those twenty pieces of purple gold have basicallyjust been given to the Capture Hall. It's so frustrating, he should give them to me if he doesn't want them!"