

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3780

They did not just believe in Anne's character but in his skills as well.

They remembered all the dangers in the Seven Deaths Array. Every time it seemed like things were hopeless, Anne would break through with just his skills alone.

Fiona and Frank had witnessed how much stronger Anne was than them there.

Anne was not just an above-average warrior; he was even worthy of standing among the top ranks. These ignorant fools did not know how strong he was at all!

Of course, it did not matter whether or not they knew this fact. Even if they did, it would not change the results.

Fiona stood up and took a deep breath, looking like he made his decision.

He raised three fingers. "I'll be able to bet three million seven hundred fifty thousand at most. It's already a huge risk as it is."

He was nowhere near as rich as Stefan, being able to pull out 20 pieces of purple gold in one go. He was not even able to produce a single piece of purple gold. 3.75 million was already a bet Fiona struggled to convince himself to make.

In truth, to all the warriors, participating in bets was just the same as acknowledging that danger and opportunity go hand-in-hand. They could not allow themselves to come out empty-handed!

3.75 million was the biggest sum Fiona could bet. He left some behind for himself but not that much.

Frank frowned and raised four fingers. "I'll be able to bet four million two hundred fifty thousand at most."

This sum was the most he could afford.

At that moment, even the black-robed man was stirred. He did not know the relationship between Frank and Fiona at all.

The black-robed man followed behind both men as they walked to the rowdy betting area.

Bets were placed, and the black-robed man looked up at the odds.

Nirina was already at 1:1.21 payouts.

Rowan's odds were lowering as well. However, it did not lower that much, stopping at 1:1.92.

The others did not change at all. Anne's odds remained at one to two, and no one person bet on him at all. The audience might be very happily discussing things, and some of them even considered the idea that Anne could leave the arena, but not one of them bet on Mandra.

After all, even if they felt like Anne could walk off the stage and survive, no one felt like he would be able to gain the highest Life Points. That was certain to them.

The three of them entered the betting area.

Everyone immediately turned to look at the black-robed man, not because the black-robed man had an earlier conflict with the team but because Anne gave him 20 pieces of purple gold to bet on him.

The black-robed man's arrival attracted a lot of looks. Some people even started to talk about them without any reservations. The black-robed man ignored everything. He was just there to fulfill his promise to Mandra.

He calmly walked to the caretaker before betting all the twenty gold pieces right onto Mandra. The twenty pieces of royal purple were the equivalent of two hundred million. Anne's odds immediately went down. It had been 1:2, but it was lowered to 1:1.83.

Seeing the scene, everyone was astounded.

A sharp-nosed man shook his head and said, "Even if this guy is an idiot, so what? The world is full of 'em. He spent twenty pieces of Silver Gold in one go! Did he find an ancient tomb? Maybe he has some powerful background?"

A yellow-robed man next to him laughed and said, "I think that he truly did stumble upon an ancient tomb! Even if he has a notable background, there's no way they'd let him impose his will everywhere like this! Twenty pieces of purple gold isn't a small sum, too. Even elders won't be able to pay that sum so easily!"