

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3781

The sharp-nosed man nodded. “This guy is mental! Even if he’s got a credible background or something, there’s no way any elders or clan leaders would give him so many pieces of purple gold!”

Meanwhile, Anderson looked at the large scroll and saw that the odds on Anne’s name had dropped.

Regret lumped in his throat as he felt like he should have placed his bet before the black-robed man did. He would have been able to make some more.

The odds being lowered to such an extent pained him.

Geena noticed this as well.

The two of them exchanged glances, and Anderson said with a frown, “Why don’t you believe me this one time? We can both place our bets, betting with one person’s name. The odds won’t change that way, and we’ll be able to make more.”

Geena frowned. He had thought of that, but he wanted to place the bet under his name. After all, he did not trust Anderson.

Seeing Geena’s silence, Anderson immediately knew what Geena was worried about.

Frowning, he grumbled, “Don’t worry, I won’t do something like that!”

Geena raised an eyebrow. “It’s not that I don’t trust you, but this is just too much. Three million seven hundred fifty thousand might not be much for the warriors that are above average, but it’s a huge sum for me and you. If I give you everything, it’s just too much of a risk for me to take.”

Anderson scoffed. “Can you at least think somewhat better of me? No matter how poor I am, I won’t try to take your betting money!”

The atmosphere between the two of them that just mellowed out suddenly got tenser. Neither of them was willing to budge at all. However, they knew that putting the bet under one person’s name was the smarter choice. If they chose to do against that, the two of them would be stuck fighting for who placed the bet first.

It was a problem they could not solve. After all, the person behind would definitely end up losing out.

If Anne won, they were talking about a loss of a few hundred thousand. Neither of them was willing to take a step back.

Right as they were at an impasse, the black-robed man’s voice rang, “The two of you behind me, are you planning on betting on Anne?”

The two of them stiffened as they turned to look at the black-robed man.

They could not possibly hide their motive anyway, so they nodded.

The black-robed man looked at Anderson and Geena. He overheard their little argument. After all, they were not particularly quiet, and he was very close to them.

These two men were planning on betting most of their fortunes on Ishac. That was no longer just a gamble but a last-ditch effort with little chance of success instead.

It was as if the two of them were sure that Anne would win, which piqued the black-robed man’s interest.

He raised an eyebrow and thought about things for a moment before he said, “Do you two know Anne?”

Geena and Anderson were caught off-guard when they heard this.

Geena was the first to react as he immediately shook his head and tried to deny it.

However, the black-robed man did not give Geena the chance. “No need to deny it. From your expressions, it’s obvious the two of you know him. If I’m not mistaken, the three of you entered the Capture Hall together, and you’ve even sat together. Do you think I’d believe you if you said you don’t know him?”