

No 1 Supreme Warrior

Chapter 3782

Since the black-robed man had said so much, there was no point in denying it, and both Molie and Bokir fell silent.

The black-robed man scoffed and said, “Though, even if you know each other, you’re probably not that close. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have used a hundred thousand spirit crystals to leave his bet to me.”

Those words bristled with Molie.

Unlike Bokir, he did not have any conflict with Anita and only followed Anita because he wanted to establish a good relationship with George. Alas, things did not go the way he wanted. He had taken a step back during the most important moment.

He was truthfully conflicted when Anita let the black-robed man handle the matter. On one hand, he was thankful that Anita did that since it would not expose their relationship with Anita and they would not end up being hated by the Star Continent. On the other hand, it also showed that Anita did not trust them both.

It was also possible that he saw how doubtful the two of them were and did not want to make things difficult for them.

Regardless, he lost the chance to curry favor with someone strong.

The black-robed man could basically see from their expressions what they were thinking, so questions were unnecessary.

He raised an eyebrow. “I’ll bet six million. Why don’t we do this bet together? Since you don’t trust each other, just hand the spirit crystals to me. I can sign a contract with you both too so that there will be no room for regrets.”

Molie and Bokir’s eyes widened.

Once a contract was signed, anyone who went against it would have their soul destroyed. If the three of them signed a contract, there would be no need to get stuck on the details. There was no way to go against any contract, after all.

Normally, warriors very rarely signed any of those contracts, and some would rather die than sign it.

The black-robed man, however, seemed quick to agree to sign it. In truth, that was probably the only way to solve the problem. Thus, the three of them decided to work together and handed all the spirit crystals to the black-robed man, totaling their spirit crystals to 14 million.

That was equal to one and a half pieces of purple gold, which was pitiful in comparison to Anita’s bet.

With another 14 million-bet, Anita’s odds dropped by point zero four percent, stumbling down from 1:1.83 to 1:1.79.

As the odds changed, some of the people there faltered.

Everyone had seen Anita betting 20 pieces of purple gold, but what about the other three?

They joined their wealth to bet 14 million in one go!

Even though 14 million was nothing compared to 200 million, it was an astronomical sum for most people!

The odds changing garnered everyone’s attention.

Morten’s sharp eyes looked over with killing intent like an angered eagle.

Seeing this, Bokir and Molie ducked, not daring to meet his gaze. In comparison, the black-robed man was calm. Even though he did not dare to completely ignore the Star Continent like Albert, he was not as afraid of Star Continent as regular folks were.

At least, he did not mind offending them. Even if the gaze intensified, the black-robed man would not care.

Rowan’s expression was stormy on the stage. His eyes were fixed on the scroll in the air. Everyone’s odds were changing, and when he saw that Anita’s odds were lower than his, he felt like he had been slapped.

Things never go the way he wanted ever since he met George. Even the odds were not what he wanted them to be!

Why were his odds at 1.92 while Anita’s were at 1.79?

It was a whole 13 percent less!

To the warriors on stage, the lower the odds they had, the more their strength was recognized by everyone else and his odds were horrible!

Rowan’s anger only rose the longer he stared. Even though he knew he had no way of comparing to Yolanda, he was still stronger than George. He never expected this to be the result.