The Mans Decree Chapter 683

Chapter 683 Taste Of Death

At that moment, the ground below Xander had begun to crater. Despite how astounded he was at Jared's boundless energy, Xander continued to hold his ground with gritted teeth.

Crack! Crack!

Soon, hairline cracks emerged on the energy wall before growing increasingly large.

With a drastic change in expression, Xander threw himself back.

Crash!

Upon his retreat, the wall disintegrated into thin air. Subsequently, the green arc that Jared had launched slammed into the ground by Xander's feet.

On the arena, it left a trail of destruction so powerful that there was a one-meter-deep trench in the ground with rocks strewn in every direction.

By then, Xander had retreated to the edge of the arena where he dodged Jared's attack by a whisker.

When he saw how pathetic Xander looked, Jared narrowed his gaze. "If I were holding a real sword, you would already be dead."

Staring at Jared, Xander didn't rebut, for he knew that Jared was speaking the truth. If Jared had used a real sword instead of one shaped from energy, Xander wouldn't have been able to escape the attack.

"Jared, it's too early for you to gloat. After training in seclusion for many years, I have managed to use the Cooper family's techniques to achieve the level of a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Consequently, a Grandmaster like you won't be able to defeat me easily."

Just as Xander spoke, he released a terrifying aura from his body, stirring up howling gales in the arena.

Soon, Xander's hair began to stand while he waved at the air as if he was dancing like a madman. Every time he got hold of something, he would hurl it forward. In the blink of an eye, razor-like lights were being shot out from his hands.

From Jared's end, he realized the lights looked like bullets being fired at his vital organs.

Unfazed by the attacks, Jared didn't dodge and allowed them to hit his body.

After their earlier exchanges, he had gained a good understanding of Xander's strength and his own defensive capabilities. Only with that knowledge was Jared confident enough to absorb the attacks.

When the lights struck Jared's body, a soft sound was heard. Nevertheless, it didn't leave a single scratch on him.

Xander's expression turned grim. "Jared, are you wearing a chain mail? I have never seen anyone who trained their body to this level of hardiness before."

Snorting, Jared took off the bronze breastplate he was wearing and threw it to the side.

"Do you think you can actually hurt me even if I'm not wearing anything?"

Jared's words utterly humiliated Xander.

At the sight of Jared taking off his breastplate, a solemn expression descended on Xander's face.

The fact that Jared dared to do so demonstrated his confidence.

Xander took a deep breath and stared coldly at Jared. "Given how arrogant you are, it's time for you to know what death tastes like."

With that, Xander unleashed his aura again. With his body as the focal point, a terrifying force expanded in all directions. Waving his right hand slowly, rays of light began concentrating within it. It was as if he had control of the sun in his hand.

Soon, the light in his hand began to grow until it was shining brighter than the sun itself. Consequently, the light was so jarring that everyone could barely open their eyes.

"What technique is Xander using? It looks truly terrifying."

"I can't believe how amazing it is. Despite being so far away, I can even feel the heat being emitted."

"There's no way Jared can intercept that attack. It seems the gulf in skills is just too big to bridge."

"That's it. Jared will be defeated by this move."

As the crowd discussed how powerful Xander's technique was, those who sat in front covered their eyes with their hands.

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Chapter 684 Interesting Development

As for Josephine and the others, all of them watched while being on the edge of their seats.

"Argh!" Xander let out a thunderous roar before hurling the ball of light at Jared.

Other than a heatwave, Jared could feel an intense pressure moving in his direction. He felt like he had the weight of a mountain on his shoulders.

As the floor he was on began to crack, the arena soon collapsed underneath him, causing him to fall onto the ground.

Meanwhile, the ball of light that was thrown at him went through the hole and struck Jared directly.

Having watched the ball of light disappear underneath the arena, no one could see what Jared's condition was.

"He's doomed."

"The idea that a Senior Grandmaster can defeat a Martial Arts Grandmaster remains nothing but a fool's dream."

"Even though Jared is a genius and has a terrifyingly strong body, some humility would've done him some good. Unfortunately, he has wasted such a powerful body."

As the crowd lamented Jared's defeat, they got up from their seats and prepared to leave.

"Mr. Knox, is that the end?" Donald asked.

Axton felt a tad disappointed. "It is. I was expecting Jared to deliver us a surprise, but a Martial Arts Grandmaster is just way too powerful. Solely relying on a strong constitution and technique alone isn't enough to bridge the gap."

"In that case, Mr. Knox, why didn't you save Jared so that you can ask him for the pill?" Donald didn't understand Axton's decision.

"Even I couldn't save Jared from Xander's attack just now. To be honest, I wasn't even aware that the Cooper family had such powerful techniques," Axton lamented with a sigh.

At that moment, Xander stood in the middle of the arena with a smug and confident expression. When he swept his gaze across the crowd, everyone lowered their heads for fear of making eye contact with him.

Now that the battle was over, Xander's ranking in the martial arts world would definitely make a significant leap. 'A rising tide lifts all boats', the Cooper family's reputation in Jadeborough would be greatly enhanced.

"Let's hurry and welcome Xander down from the arena," Sean exclaimed jubilantly. He then ordered his subordinates to line up in two rows to receive Xander when he was about to descend from the arena.

However, just when Xander turned around and prepared to leave, a golden hue shone out from the hole Jared was in.

Filled with astonishment, everyone stared in the direction of the golden light.

Even Xander stopped in his tracks and stared at it in disbelief.

No one had any idea what was going on, but they were certain that the golden light had something to do with Jared.

As Jared's body gradually rose from the hole, he was enveloped by the golden hue and looked just like an angel who had descended from heaven.

"Da*n it, Jared isn't dead yet. Has he become an immortal?"

"He's like an unkillable pest that just refuses to die."

"No, this is getting interesting!"

At that moment, the crowd who were just about to leave returned to their seats, expecting the battle to get even more interesting.

After Jared landed gently on the arena, the golden hue surrounding him began to dissipate.

Not only did he not have a scratch on him, but his energy was also replenished significantly.

"Xander, if that's all you have, let's just end this."

Just as Jared spoke, he suddenly exploded in Xander's direction and slammed his hammer-like fist straight at the latter's face.

This time, Jared no longer used any flashy moves. The basic punch he launched was so fast that it created a vacuum in the air.

Turning around at the crucial moment, Xander threw a punch to intercept Jared's attack.