

The Mans Decree Chapter 681

Chapter 681 Not Everything Yet

As a blinding green arc streaked across the air, the giant pair of hands were slashed open right in the center. Recoiling from the attack, the hands that Xander had formed with his energy disintegrated into dust.

Instead of getting the better of Jared, Xander was beaten back instead, which came as a shock to everyone.

As Xander narrowed his gaze, the murderous intent in his eyes intensified. Without another word, he prepared to launch another attack.

Regardless of whether Jared was hurt, Xander didn't plan to allow him to catch his breath. Since he couldn't kill Jared in a single blow, he had to fight a battle of attrition instead. After all, as a Martial Arts Grandmaster, he was confident that Jared wouldn't be able to last too long.

Balling his fingers into fists, Xander threw a punch from tens of meters away. He had unleashed an invisible ball of energy in Jared's direction. Due to how fast the attack was, the crowd only saw a residual trail of smoke in the air, similar to those left by airplanes in the sky.

Bam!

Jared returned another energy slash that was significantly more powerful than the one earlier. Evidently, he had not used his full strength then.

With a loud rumble, the arc that Jared shot out slashed at Xander's energy attack. Even though Jared had intercepted most of the attack, part of it still rammed into Jared's chest.

At that moment, the massive impact pushed Jared back across the arena, leaving two deep grooves where his feet had slid backward. It wasn't until he reached the edge of the arena that he finally came to a stop.

In response, Jared furrowed his brows slightly. I cannot underestimate the power of a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Evidently, Xander's energy level is different from that of an ordinary martial artist.

Under normal circumstances, a martial artist's energy was generated from fighting and cultivation. Therefore, only a Grandmaster was able to emanate energy at will. However, due to the limits of a martial artist's cultivation, they could not sustain the energy for long, let alone crystallize its form.

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Evidently, this energy was still significantly inferior to spiritual energy. That was the reason why Jared could easily defeat two powerful Grandmasters even though he was only an energy cultivator in the Transcendence Phase.

Nevertheless, Xander's energy was different from that of other martial artists. In fact, it resembled Jared's spiritual energy more.

No wonder Rayleigh reminded me not to underestimate Martial Arts Grandmasters, for they are indeed formidable foes. It appears that once a martial artist achieves that state, he will be elevated to a whole new level. I finally understand why so many of them dream of reaching the heights of a Martial Arts Grandmaster and train tirelessly for it. In spite of that, it isn't a walk in the park at all. Other than the endless amount of cultivation and talent needed, one has to also be lucky.

"Having defended against my attacks twice, you are considered the strongest Grandmaster I have met ever since I came out of seclusion. In fact, your body's constitution has exceeded my expectations. Therefore, I'm sure you must have taken some pills to supplement your training. If you're willing to give them to me, I'll consider sparing you."

Xander was filled with envy when he saw Jared's bronze-colored complexion.

"Sparing me? I'm the one who killed your son and nephew. Hence, are you really going to let me go?" Jared replied with a smirk.

“When one reaches my state of cultivation, familial ties are nothing but an impedance. Once I have achieved immortality, there’s no need for me to worry about having descendants. If you’re willing to give me the pills you use to train your body, I will definitely let you go.”

Xander’s words shocked everyone present. No one expected him to forgo seeking revenge for his son over some pills.

The Mans Decree Chapter 682

Chapter 682 Battle Of Attrition

Staring at Xander with disdain, Jared scoffed, “You might want to let me go, but I’m not going to allow you the same luxury. Today, you are going to die in this arena.”

Just as he spoke, Jared formed the shape of a blade with his fingers and drew a meter-long green energy arc with it.

Swinging his hand forcefully, he sent it flying in Xander’s direction.

As the arc shot across the arena, the trail it left on the ground ignited in flames. The sparks that flew looked just like exploding fireworks underneath the illumination of the sun.

Narrowing his gaze, Xander waved his hands frantically to form an energy wall in front of him. Visible to the naked eye, the wall was stronger than one made of bronze or steel.

The moment Jared’s arc slammed into the wall, the crisp sound of clanging metal echoed through the air.

As the arc continued to cut through the wall, sparks flew everywhere. Furthermore, it sounded as if it was a high-speed grinder slicing its way through a wall made of bronze.

“Jared, it seems your strength is still lacking. Did you actually expect such a weak attack to break through my defenses?”

A contemptuous look was written all over Xander’s face, for he knew that the arc would soon disappear. As it was also formed by energy, he was confident that it would not be able to sustain itself. Once the user’s energy was used up, the arc would naturally disintegrate.

Consequently, Xander’s plan was to exhaust Jared’s energy. On the contrary, Jared was delighted to have learned that. Although Xander was stronger than Jared in absolute terms, he did not have the stamina to keep up with the latter.

Given the huge amount of spiritual energy stored in Jared’s elixir field, he would definitely beat Xander in a battle of attrition.

As Jared’s arc continued to grind against Xander’s energy wall, its intensity did not waver with the passage of time. Instead, it gradually grew more powerful.

Meanwhile, Xander began to break out in cold sweat as he stared at Jared in disbelief. Moreover, the energy wall he conjured began to turn transparent, indicating that his reservoir of energy was weakening.

“Mr. Knox, why does Jared have so much energy in him? Even a Martial Arts Grandmaster like Xander is on the brink of faltering,” Donald asked after watching the battle for some time.

Axton was equally baffled as to what Jared was trying to do.

“How can this be? Isn’t Jared just a Fifth Level Grandmaster? How can he have so much energy within him? Can it be that he took an explosion pill before the battle?” Axton frowned curiously.

“Mr. Knox, wouldn’t it be suicide for him to take the pill? Furthermore, its effects only last for ten minutes, and they have now fought for a much longer time than that,” Donald disagreed with Axton’s assessment.

Even though the explosion pill could enhance one’s power in a short time, it came at a price. Taking it would damage one’s internal organs, on top of the fact that the pills’ effects wouldn’t last for long.

“This is really strange. It appears that Jared has plenty of secrets we don’t know of.”

Squinting his eyes at Jared, Axton looked as if he was trying to decipher all of Jared’s secrets.

Meanwhile, Melanie commented, “Mr. Deragon, it seems that Jared still has a chance to win. I guess you don’t have to intervene this time.”

Rayleigh nodded. “Jared’s victory is secured. Thus, it’s time for us to go.”

With that, Rayleigh strode out of the arena with Melanie following closely behind him.

Back in the arena, Jared hadn’t noticed that Rayleigh had left. Instead, he was using the Focus Technique to enhance his arc’s explosiveness.