

The Mans Decree Chapter 685

Chapter 685 Not Worthy Of Knowing

As this was their first physical exchange ever since their duel started, everyone watched anxiously, hoping to see a miracle.

If a Senior Grandmaster was able to defeat a Martial Arts Grandmaster, it would give every martial artist hope that it was possible to bridge the gulf in levels.

Boom!

The moment both fists clashed, a thunderous rumble rang out. With both men at the epicenter, the audience could see the residual shockwaves that emanated from them.

Those who were sitting in the first row sprang to their feet and unleashed their own aura to block the shockwave from traveling any further. Even then, the fact that all of them were trembling was a testament to how powerful the impact was.

Crack!

The crisp sound of a fracture rang out. At that, Xander's wrist was broken after being contorted at a strange angle after having overexerted himself in battle. Furthermore, his body was flung backward by the tremendous force that resulted.

Given that he was already close to the edge of the arena, he was finally thrown out of it this time and was about to crash onto the ground.

"Xander..."

Sean's face lost all color as he jumped to his feet to break Xander's fall.

As for the Cooper family's men, they too leaped into the air hoping to catch Xander.

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Bam! Bam! Bam!

At that moment, Xander crashed into them and sent them all flying backward with his unstoppable inertia.

Despite the huge group of people, they were not enough to break Xander's fall. The momentum he flew with was a testament to how powerful Jared's punch was.

Subsequently, Xander, Sean, and their men crashed onto the ground and threw a plume of dust into the air.

At that moment, everyone had their minds blown by how powerful Jared's punch was.

Tommy sprang to his feet jubilantly and cried out, "Mr. Chance is so amazing that he can take on the entire Cooper family all by himself."

"Mr. Knox, Mr. Knox..."

Donald anxiously wanted to seek Axton's opinion over the turnaround but realized that the latter was frozen still from gawking at Jared.

After struggling to get up, Xander had a sullen expression on his face.

His right hand fell limp and was no longer of any use.

Staring at his broken wrist, he wondered how a Senior Grandmaster like Jared wielded so much power. He had also noticed that Jared had an unlimited supply of energy. In fact, the longer they fought, the stronger Jared became.

There's no way a Senior Grandmaster can be so powerful. In that case, did I make a mistake in my assessment?

"Jared, I admit defeat and recognize that you're the stronger one between us. Also, you're not a Senior Grandmaster. Tell me, where did your power come from? What secrets does your body hold?" Xander asked as he narrowed his eyes at Jared.

After they heard what Xander said, everyone turned to look at Jared. They too assessed that Jared was a Senior Grandmaster. But now that he had defeated Xander, they wondered if they had also made a mistake, or if Jared had a secret hidden up his sleeve.

"You are not worthy of knowing my secret," Jared sneered.

Despite being infuriated, Xander couldn't fight in the arena anymore. With his wrist now broken, he was no match for Jared at all.

"Fine. Today, I accept my defeat at your hands. Till next time..."

Too ashamed to stay any longer, Xander turned and prepared to leave with his men.

"Did I say you can leave?" Jared's voice rang out the moment Xander turned around.

Jumping down from the arena in a flash, Jared blocked Xander's way.

The Mans Decree Chapter 686

Chapter 686 | Admit Defeat

Xander furrowed his brows. "Jared, I have admitted defeat. What else do you want?"

"Admitted defeat?" Jared smirked. "When I offered to spare you if you apologized on your knees, you rejected it. Therefore, there's no way I'm going to let you leave today."

"Do you want to kill me then?" Xander didn't expect Jared to not let him go despite his submission.

"Today's battle was to the death. If I had lost, would you have spared me?" Jared said with a grim expression.

The truth was he had never planned to let Xander leave alive. He believed that showing the enemy mercy would only result in one's demise. Evidently, he wasn't a man with compassion in the face of his enemy.

When the crowd heard that Jared wanted to kill Xander, they gaped in shock.

It's unbelievable that a Senior Grandmaster is insisting on killing a Martial Arts Grandmaster. On top of that, the Cooper family is present with many Senior Grandmasters among them. Does Jared plan to take on the entire Cooper family alone?

"Jared, you had better not go overboard. My brother has admitted defeat, and yet, you insist on taking his life. Don't you dare assume that the Cooper family is afraid of you!"

Sean stepped forward while the rest of the Cooper family surrounded Jared.

"Sean, today's battle to the death is between me and Xander. All of you should back off if you do not wish to die. Or else, no one is going to leave this place alive."

With a solemn look on his face, Jared unleashed a murderous aura.

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"This is Horington, not Jadeborough. If you think you can cause trouble for Mr. Chance, you have certainly picked the wrong place."

Tommy jumped out of the crowd, followed by Phoenix, Theodore, Samuel, Luke, and many other prominent figures of the Jazona martial arts world.

At the same time, members of both the Templar and Phoenix Regiments, who were in charge of security, swarmed in and surrounded Xander and his men.

"Sean, this battle is between Mr. Chance and Xander based on the challenge Xander issued himself. Therefore, are you trying to wiggle your way out just because you outnumber him?" Samuel asserted as he glared at Sean.

"Sean, as the General of the Department of Justice, I don't care who wins or loses in a legal duel. However, if you don't respect the rules, I cannot sit idly by and ignore your actions," Theodore warned them sternly.

He had long been irritated by the sight of them. Furthermore, he was furious when they compared him to a dog in the break room earlier.

“Hmph, how dare you try and intimidate us with your numbers. Although there are fewer of us, these are the Cooper family elites who are at least Fifth Level Grandmasters. In fact, there are even a few Senior Grandmasters among us. Therefore, if you lot try and take us on, there’s still no guarantee that you will win!” Sean snorted as he had no intention of backing down.

There was no way he would allow Xander to be killed. Without Xander, the Cooper family would collapse.

Theodore and the others were filled with frustration because Sean was right. Even though they had more people, there weren’t many of them who were stronger than Grandmasters. As for the rest of their men, some hadn’t even trained on their energy before. Consequently, strength in numbers was futile in the face of elite martial artists.

At that moment, the situation fell into a stalemate where no one dared to move or leave. All that was left was a tense Mexican standoff.

“Let me mediate this situation,” Axton suddenly suggested before walking gradually into the crowd.

As he strode forward, an invisible force opened a path in front of him by splitting apart the crowd.

With Donald following Axton from behind, both of them walked to the center of the group.

While many in the crowd were curious to know who Axton was, Xander, Samuel, and Theodore were shocked to see him.