

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 689

As the aura enveloped Sean and everyone from the Cooper family, they felt a tremendous pressure being forced upon them. Unable to withstand the pressure, the weaker members of the family vomited blood before collapsing onto the ground.

The fact that Axton's aura alone was capable of bringing a Grandmaster to his knees demonstrated the former's terrifying power.

"Just stand down," Xander ordered Sean.

Left without a choice, Sean backed down with the Cooper family's men. As for Xander, he steeled his resolve to give his all despite knowing that death awaited him.

"Jared, you can continue. No one will interfere now." Axton smiled at Jared before leaving the arena with Donald.

After giving Axton a grateful look, Jared turned to face Xander with murderous rage in his eyes.

"Today, I will send you to Hell to join your son."

The moment Jared finished, he leaped into the air and appeared in front of Xander in a flash.

Caught off-guard by Jared's speed, Xander desperately retreated but it was already too late.

Jared had landed a slap on his face.

Slap!

As a crisp sound rang out, Xander's body spun in the air before crashing back onto the ground.

The slap had caused one side of Xander's face to swell. Not only was blood oozing out the corner of his mouth, but he had also lost a few teeth from the impact.

Jared had slapped Xander in public on purpose to humiliate him and to let the matter serve as a warning to the wider martial arts world to not get in his way.

It was not because he was fearful, but he had no time to waste. He needed to use whatever time he had left to train for his trip to Nameless Island on July 15.

Everyone gulped when they saw how pathetic Xander looked. As a result, no one dared to cause Jared trouble anymore.

When Xander finally struggled to his feet, he stared daggers at Jared. Just when he was about to say something, he realized he was unable to do so due to how painful and swollen his face was.

"Do you still refuse to submit?" Jared slapped him again.

This time, Xander's whole face was swollen like a pig while the rest of his teeth flew out upon impact.

Suddenly, his eyes turned bloodshot as he roared into the air, "Argh!"

A red mist then emanated from his body. It carried the stench of blood as if his own blood was evaporating from boiling point.

Meanwhile, everyone gasped at the sudden turn of events.

"Oh no, Xander plans to self-destruct in a suicide attack on Mr. Chance," Theodore exclaimed in shock.

At that moment, everyone feared for Jared's life. As a Martial Arts Grandmaster, Xander was akin to a bomb if he self-destructed. In fact, the blast itself would destroy the entire arena.

Consequently, many in the audience began to flee. Those who were strong enough began to unleash their energy to form a protective barrier in front of them.

"Mr. Knox, Xander is planning to blow himself up. He doesn't plan on leaving even his soul behind," Donald remarked in consternation.

Martial artists who were at Grandmaster level and above were able to concentrate their energy within their elixir field and detonate, resulting in a massive explosion.

By doing so, one's body and soul would disintegrate into thin air. Without a soul, one wouldn't be able to reincarnate anymore.

Consequently, very few would choose to self-destruct even if they going to die. Furthermore, if the gap in power was too big, detonating oneself wasn't going to make a difference.