

The Mans Decree Chapter 2041 -

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2041

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Just like that, the ten mages vanished from everyone's sight. Not a single one was spared from the strike of the heavenly thunder. They did not even have the chance to dodge or run from the bolts of thunder.

Sugimoto was baffled. He stared at Kai in disbelief. Meanwhile, the samurais were briefly stunned. before they started charging at Kai in all directions with weapons in their hands.

They were planning to exhaust Kai by outnumbering him. Alas, their idea was a bad move. To Kai, they were like insignificant insects that could be slaughtered with just one swing of his sword.

He could easily defeat them, no matter how many of them showed up. Dragonslayer Sword exuded a green, bloodthirsty glow. With a single slash of the sword, Kai cut dozens of samurais around him in half.

Soon, only a few samurais were left standing in the square. The entire square was covered in blood and disembodied limbs. At that moment, the remaining samurais could not bear it anymore. Even with the samurai spirit, they could not hold on anymore.

Unable to bear the stench of blood, some samurais began puking. Some became deranged and ran around like mad people. Some even tried to flee the scene. They had lost their fearlessness from the earlier moments.

Kai had crushed their samurai spirits. When Sugimoto saw that, he knew he would be done for if that situation continued. Thus, he threw a punch at Kai when the latter was distracted.

Sugimoto was a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Hence, he was several times more powerful than Kazuo. Knowing he had only one shot, Sugimoto focused all of his strength on that punch. Sugimoto charged at Kai like a crazed bull, yet the latter suddenly turned around and threw. out a punch as well.

Boom! A deafening noise tore through the area as the two fists collided. The powerful force from the collision flung the shrine off! While Kai remained unmoved, Sugimoto was thrown backward.

Finally, Sugimoto landed heavily on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood. Kai gazed at the towering statue and swung his Dragonslayer Sword..

The statue split in two and collapsed to the ground. A dark mist flew out from the statue and went straight for Sugimoto. Kai knew that was Chika's divine soul. He's trying to take over Sugimoto's body!

Of course, Kai would not let Chika succeed. Hence, he swung his sword at Sugimoto. Because of how severely injured he was, Sugimoto failed to dodge Kai's sword energy that was coming for him.

Thud! Sugimoto was decapitated, and his head was thrown into the distance. The black mist stopped in front of Sugimoto, and it gradually condensed to form a human form. "You rascal. How dare you kill my descendant..." Chika glowered at Kai.

"That's not all. I'm going to refine you, too." Kai smiled subtly. Dealing with Chika's divine soul would be easier than dealing with Toyotomi.

In the next moment, Kai's abdomen expanded. He then opened his mouth and took in a deep breath while charging toward Chika. As a mere divine soul, Chika could not avoid the powerful suction.

Finally, he was sucked into Kai's stomach. Kai hurriedly activated Focus Technique and refined Chika's divine soul. There was no change in his expression as he gazed at the bodies on the ground..

"Next one," he said, as he put Dragonslayer Sword away and descended the mountain. Just then, the blond man finally arrived at the mountain. He was shocked to the core when he saw the mountain covered in disembodied limbs and blood.

As Kai passed the blond man by, the former curled his lips into a smile-the kind of smile that would stay in the latter's mind forever.

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Kai had eliminated two shrines in just one day. He had practically killed everyone there. On that very day, countless believers in Jetroina were at a loss. The deities they believed in were destroyed, and the shrines they worshipped were demolished.

At the same time, Kai ordered Ryosuke to rebuild all the shrines and replace the deities' statues with Kai's. With the support of the Watanabe family and some testimonials from some witnesses, Kai soon gained a large group of followers.

After all, Jetroinians were odd for they only worshipped powerful people. Although Kai was a Chanaean who slaughtered countless citizens of Jetroina, they still treated him like a deity because he was someone powerful to them.

The news of the destruction of the Four Great Shrines spread like wildfire. Soon, the whole of Jetroina knew about it. It shocked the martial arts world of Jetroina!

Even the high-level officials of Jetroina sensed the seriousness of the situation. They quickly gathered all the experts of Jetroina's martial arts world to come up with a plan.

After all, the shrines were the most powerful organizations in Jetroina. Yet, they were destroyed in one day. Many Jetroinians could not endure the humiliation and shock.

Meanwhile, Kai was seated with his legs folded while adjusting his aura in Ryosuke's mansion. Having devoured so many Martial Arts God divine souls, Kai had to take time to digest them, no matter how powerful his Focus Technique was.

Three days later, Kai opened his eyes, which seemed to contain the vast universe. Just then, Flaxseed and Fandor walked in. Sensing Kai's aura, Flaxseed chuckled and said, "Did you have another breakthrough?"

Kai nodded. "I've achieved the Third Level of Martial Arts Saint. That dude's divine soul is some good stuff. It's a pity that there's too little." If Jetroina had about ten of those shrines, Kai's ability could improve more at a faster rate.

"Are you planning to devour more? The whole of Jetroina is upside down because you eliminated those shrines. Even Jetroina's high-level officials and people of the martial arts world are livid. They want to get rid of you," Flaxseed reminded.

"Really? That's great. I can use the opportunity to absorb more power." Instead of feeling worried, Kai felt happier. After all, they were all Jetroinians, Kai did not have to hold himself back. His Level-three Martial Arts Saint was enough for him to deal with all of them.

"Mr. Chance, you mustn't be too optimistic. I've asked around. The high-level officials of Jetroina are furious, and they've ordered the local martial arts world to take you off the altar. Otherwise, the ordinary citizens of Jetroina would become your followers.

"That's why Jetroina's martial arts world is thinking of hiring its best fighter, Kawasaki Kuroki. That dude's almost two hundred years old and has long advanced to Martial Arts Saint. At present, no one knows what his cultivation level is.

"Since there was no one who could fight against him, he lived in seclusion for almost ten years. Apparently, Jetroina's martial arts world is going to request Kawasaki to leave the mountain," informed Fandor with a grim expression.

Kai's eyes glinted. "Is that so? Looks like I'll have another great meal, then." Hearing that, Flaxseed and Fandor looked at each other, completely baffled.

Initially, they wanted to persuade Kai to return to his country. After all, he had turned Jetroina upside down. Moreover, Kai had gotten his revenge, and his abilities have improved. Therefore, it could be said that his trip to Jetroina had been worth it.

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No one expected Kai would want to fight against Jetroina's best fighter. Seeing the duo's expressions, Kai smiled. "Don't worry. I can still run away if I'm not that dude's match. He can't stop me." "True. With your current capabilities, no one in the mundane world can stop you," Flaxseed agreed with a nod.

In the meantime, something was happening at the entrance of Fujio Mountain in Jetroina. The inside of the mountain was hot all year round. Even though there was no volcanic explosion, the magma underground still emitted a lot of heat.

However, the area outside the mountain was covered in thick layers of snow. The weather was extremely cold. It was as if two completely different worlds existed in the same place.

The entrance was originally a dozen kilometers from Thousand Crane Shrine. However, the entrance to the mountain was too steep, which made it inaccessible.

Nonetheless, a small wooden hut was built right in the middle of the volcanic crater. There were even obvious traces of human activity outside the hut. One could barely imagine someone living there.

In fact, ordinary people would be shocked if they found out about it. At that moment, dozens of people were hurrying over to the entrance. They moved swiftly, despite the steep path.

The weakest among them was in the Greater Martial Arts Marquis cultivation level. That explained how they were able to walk up the cliff as if it was flat ground.

Upon arriving at the edge of the entrance, they took one look at the hundred-meter-deep crater and leaped into it without hesitation. Shortly after, they arrived in front of the wooden hut and fell to their knees.

They were influential people in Jetroina-people who could easily affect the entire country. Regardless, they knelt before the wooden hut with their heads lowered in reverence.

At that moment, the elderly man in the hut was dressed in a samurai's armor and meditating. It was none other than Jetroina's best fighter- Kawasaki Kuroki. He was unfazed by the people kneeling outside his hut.

He simply sat there quietly without opening his eyes. Even so, those men outside dared not make a sound and kept kneeling. Although they were powerful people, the scorching heat of the crater left them drenched in sweat. Still, they dared not move. After several hours, Kawasaki finally opened his eyes.

“Come in.” Kawasaki’s voice rang out. Only then did the men get to their feet and stepped into the hut. Only a few of them had met Kawasaki before. Most of them had only heard of him but had never seen him.

Upon entering the hut, many began stealing glances at Kawasaki, only to be left astonished. After all, everyone imagined Kawasaki to be a white-bearded elderly man who could barely walk.

To their surprise, not only did Kawasaki not have a beard, but he also had black, luscious hair. He looked like a middle-aged man rather than someone who was close to two hundred years old.

“Are you here because the four shrines are destroyed?” asked Kawasaki. His words shocked them even more. Kawasaki was the only person living in the volcanic crater and had long isolated from the world outside. How did he know about it?

Immediately, the men fell to their knees. “Mr. Kuroki, a rascal from Chanaea had destroyed the Four Great Shrines. We implore you to protect Jetroina’s prestige!” someone begged sincerely.

“Hmph. They’re only divine souls, yet they’re worshipped by you guys as deities. You people never thought of improving yourself. Only when you’re being attacked did you realize you’re not powerful enough. The reason Jetroina’s martial arts world is in such a terrible state is because of you people,” Kawasaki scoffed.

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That statement alone had the crowd sweating buckets. Those present could indeed well represent the entire martial arts world of Jetroina. Each one of them was a prodigy in the martial arts world, having authority and strength that were second to no other throughout Jetroina. Ironically, a word from Kawasaki was more than enough to scare them out of their wits.

Among them was the leader of the group, who was the first to lower his head respectfully and voice, “Mr. Kuroki, it’s true that we have only ourselves to blame for the downfall of Jetroina’s martial arts world. Still, we’re in need of your help to get rid of that Chanaean brat and boost the morale of our civilians. We’ll definitely come and ask for your forgiveness after that.”

They were all well aware that Kawasaki was enraged by how the martial arts world of Jetroina had been reduced to that state. Someone has to be held accountable for this!

"We're willing to make amends, Mr. Kuroki. We implore you to help us bring back Jetroina's glory!" shouted the group of people in unison. Looking at the dozens of men right before his eyes, Kawasaki heaved a sigh.

"Fine. I'll help you all one last time. Don't disturb me ever again when I'm meditating." As he dropped his remark, his body gradually floated in mid-air.

Immediately afterward, the spot where he had been sitting slowly opened itself, releasing gusts of heatwave that quickly engulfed the place. The next thing they saw was the lake of boiling, molten lava underneath.

Everyone's eyes nearly bulged out of their sockets from the shock. Right in the middle of the molten lava was a katana sticking into the ground. Kawasaki reached out to pull out the katana, and in an instant, a chill ran down the bystanders' spines.

As a matter of fact, even the weakest among them was at least a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. For them to be in awe of such aura, that aura had to be exceptionally powerful. Moreover, despite giving off such intimidating air, that katana looked nothing out of the ordinary.

"You may leave now. Come back three days later together with that Chanaean. I don't care how you're going to manage that. Either way, don't expect me to go down the mountain," ordered Kawasaki.

"Understood." The leader of the gang nodded fervently. To successfully coax an intervention out of Kawasaki was already a considerable feat. They would never have the gall to ask for more.

As the crowd exited the wooden hut, they were stumped by the sight of the volcanic crater. Back when they first arrived at that place, the route might have been steep, but it had been possible for them to tread the ground.

At that point, however, there was not even a spot for them to stand on, let alone climb up the volcano over a hundred meters high. None of them had what it took to leap past that height-not with their current strength..

Right then, Kawasaki sauntered out of the wooden hut and shot them a rather fiery glance. Clang! He drew his katana. With a flick of his hands, a ray of light was sent forth, spanning several feet long.

As casual as that move might seem, Kawasaki unleashed a wave of energy so terrifying that the group of men found it hard to breathe, so to speak. The beam of light zapped toward the wall of the volcanic crater and shattered it all.

Boom! Following a series of deafening sounds, pieces of rocks started raining down. In no time, a slope emerged which led straight to the volcano summit. Everyone could not believe their eyes and their breathing started racing.

In front of them was a wall of hundred-odd meters tall. It even had an incredibly sturdy barrier that had formed after being washed with the smoldering lava. To think that Mr. Kuroki could slash through that and create a path like this....

Exhilaration inundated their hearts then and there. They reckoned that as long as a supreme being like Kawasaki was around, Jetroina's martial arts world would be unshakable.

All of them dropped to their knees and made their reverence before departing for the summit. It did not take long for the news of Kawasaki's intervention to spread all over Jetroina.

The people of Jetroina's martial arts world were delighted. Kawasaki had always been a legendary figure in the martial arts world of Jetroina, after all.

Jetroina's council members were also relieved when the news reached their ears. They believed that Kai's days were numbered the moment Kawasaki decided to step in..

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Meanwhile, Kai was in his seat at the Watanabe residence, seemingly putting on airs. Sitting opposite him was a Jetroinian with a mustache, clad in a suit.

"Good day, Mr. Chance. I'm Muto Shinichi, a messenger from Jetroina's martial arts world," he introduced himself as such. "Why have you come? Has the martial arts world of Jetroina finally chosen to yield?" said Kai with a faint smile.

To be honest, he knew very well that that would not be the case. Muto might not have come to subjugate the martial arts world of Jetroina to him, but he would never throw away the opportunity to gross the former out.

As expected, Muto's visage did a one-eighty when he heard what Kai had said. Nevertheless, suppressing the disgust was his only option. He simply shook his head slightly. "No, Mr. Chance. I'm here to send you a duel invitation."

Speaking of which, he presented Kai with an exquisite invitation card. Instead of sparing a moment to look at the card, Kai tossed it aside. "Don't waste my time. Just say it."

Seeing Kai's arrogant demeanor, Muto did his best to contain the boiling rage within. "The countryfolks of Jetroina's martial arts world were displeased with your massacre

back at Jetroina. Because of that, Mr. Chance, Mr. Kuroki would like to challenge you to a duel. Do you dare to accept the invitation?" uttered Muto with a hint of contempt in his voice.

It was his deliberate attempt to take a dig at Kai, hoping to get on the latter's nerves and coerce him into taking up the challenge. Considering how highly esteemed Kawasaki was, he was worried that Kai might actually end up cowering in fear.

Though taken aback at first, hearing those words made Kai sneer, "Don't speak to me with such a tone. Kawasaki may be Jetroina's whizz, but to me, he's a nobody. If it's a duel he wants, I'll gladly humor him."

A pucker formed between Muto's brows. "What insolence! Mr. Kuroki's the top samurai in our country, and he's been around for nearly two hundred years. He's basically immortal. How dare you speak of him that way!"

"Immortal, you say? Have you ever laid eyes on one before? Other things aside, you're but a messenger. Some nerve you must have to lash out at me."

The next thing Muto knew, an immense aura was already exuding from Kai's body, manifesting itself as horrifying pressure and zipping in his direction.

Muto was a martial artist himself, but in the face of Kai's domineering energy, he was nothing more than a minion. Thud! He was pressed down to his knees under Kai's heel, just like that.

"I won't kill you today, but I'll have you know what a true immortal looks like." With that, Kai stopped channeling his power, allowing Muto to rise to his feet with trembling legs.

By then, the latter's face was already devoid of color. "V-Very well, then. Mr. Kuroki will be expecting your arrival at the crater of Fujio Mountain three days from now." As soon as Muto said his piece, he was all ready to leave when a voice rang out.

"Wait a minute." Fandor stepped inside and stopped Muto in his tracks. "Since it's a duel invite, why did you all have the final say on both the time and place? If you've set the time, then we should be the ones deciding the place."

The corner of Muto's eyes twitched a little as he listened to that demand. Should he let Kai choose the venue, Kawasaki would certainly not be showing up, given that the latter had insisted on staying put at the mountain. Then came Muto's goading. "Why? Is it because you're afraid that you can't even climb up the crater of Fujio Mountain?" "Enough with your reverse psychology. I'll do as you wish. Get lost, now."

Kai waved his hands in annoyance. Muto was overjoyed to see Kai agreeing to the arrangement. He left in a hurry for fear that Kai might go back on his word.

Fandor, in turn, voiced his concern, "You've fallen into their trap, Mr. Chance. That Kawasaki may be strong, but his power will suffer once he leaves the mountain. Most of his martial energy stems from the molten lava in the volcano, which is precisely why he's been living in seclusion near the crater. I've made a great deal of effort just to get my hands on this piece of information."

It seemed that Fandor had long anticipated a battle between Kai and Kawasaki. No wonder he had been scouting out all sorts of information about Kawasaki day in and day out.