

No one expected Jared would want to fight against Jetroina's best fighter. Seeing the duo's expressions, Jared 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.