

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

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 Jared's days were numbered the moment Kawasaki decided to step in..