

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2041**

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They did not even have the chance to dodge or run from the bolts of thunder.

Sugimoto was baffled. He stared at Jared in disbelief.

Meanwhile, the samurais were briefly stunned before they started charging at Jared in all directions with weapons in their hands.

They were planning to exhaust Jared by outnumbering him.

Alas, their idea was a bad move.

To Jared, 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, Jared 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.

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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.

Jared 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 Jared 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 Jared 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 Jared remained unmoved, Sugimoto was thrown backward.

Finally, Sugimoto landed heavily on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Jared 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.

Jared knew that was Chika's divine soul. He's trying to take over Sugimoto's body!

Of course, Jared would not let Chika succeed. Hence, he swung his sword at Sugimoto.

Because of how severely injured he was, Sugimoto failed to dodge Jared'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 Jared.

"That's not all. I'm going to refine you, too."

Jared smiled subtly. Dealing with Chika's divine soul would be easier than dealing with Toyotomi.

In the next moment, Jared'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 Jared's stomach.

Jared 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 Jared 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.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2042**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2042-Jared 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, Jared ordered Ryosuke to rebuild all the shrines and replace the deities' statues with Jared's.

With the support of the Watanabe family and some testimonials from some witnesses, Jared soon gained a large group of followers.

After all, Jetroinians were odd for they only worshipped powerful people.

Although Jared 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.

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Meanwhile, Jared was seated with his legs folded while adjusting his aura in Ryosuke's mansion.

Having devoured so many Martial Arts God divine souls, Jared had to take time to digest them, no matter how powerful his Focus Technique was.

Three days later, Jared opened his eyes, which seemed to contain the vast universe.

Just then, Flaxseed and Fandor walked in.

Sensing Jared's aura, Flaxseed chuckled and said, "Did you have another breakthrough?"

Jared 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, Jared'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, Jared felt happier.

After all, they were all Jetroinians. Jared 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.

Jared’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 Jared to return to his country. After all, he had turned Jetroina upside down.

Moreover, Jared had gotten his revenge, and his abilities have improved.

Therefore, it could be said that his trip to Jetroina had been worth it.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2043**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2043-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.

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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.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2044**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2044-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.

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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.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2045**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2045-Meanwhile, Jared 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 Jared 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 Jared 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 Jared with an exquisite invitation card.

Instead of sparing a moment to look at the card, Jared tossed it aside. "Don't waste my time. Just say it."

Seeing Jared'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 Jared, 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 Jared might actually end up cowering in fear.

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Though taken aback at first, hearing those words made Jared 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 Jared's body, manifesting itself as horrifying pressure and zipping in his direction.

Muto was a martial artist himself, but in the face of Jared's domineering energy, he was nothing more than a minion.

Thud! He was pressed down to his knees under Jared'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, Jared 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 Jared 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."

Jared waved his hands in annoyance.

Muto was overjoyed to see Jared agreeing to the arrangement. He left in a hurry for fear that Jared 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 Jared and Kawasaki. No wonder he had been scouting out all sorts of information about Kawasaki day in and day out.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2046

**A Man Like None Other Chapter 2046**-A faint smile tugged at Jared's lips. "It's okay, Fandor. I'm confident in winning the duel."

Seeing that the man was so sure of himself, Fandor could not quite say anything further.

Since Jared agreed to a duel with Kawasaki three days later, Jetroina's martial arts world started hyping things up and mandated everyone who was someone in the martial arts world to watch the event.

It was going to be Kawasaki's last battle. In the future, no one could witness the flair of the top samurai in Jetroina anymore.

Many people promptly set off upon learning about the duel and headed toward Fujio Mountain's volcanic crater.

Although ordinary people could not climb up the volcanic crater, they still tried their best to ascend Fujio Mountain to the highest point possible.

Thus, Fujio Mountain was already crowded before the day of the duel.

Everyone there came for a glimpse of the top samurai in Jetroina—an immortal who had lived for almost two hundred years.

Even Jetroina's government was paying close attention to the matter. Right then, all citizens of the country had their attentions riveted on that epic duel.

In the blink of an eye, three days flew past.

Jared, Flaxseed, and Fandor headed toward Fujio Mountain's volcanic crater.

This time, Jared did not bring Ryosuke along because there were tons of things related to the Watanabe family that the latter needed to deal with at the moment.

Among them was overseeing the construction of the shrine.

When Jared and the others arrived, they were wholly stunned by the sight before their eyes.

People were everywhere on Fujio Mountain, almost occupying all available space.

Muto stood at the foot of the mountain, anxiously waiting for Jared to arrive.

He was afraid that the man would fail to turn up. If that were to happen, they would have no way of explaining things to the people.

A great number of people were paying close attention to that matter, including the government.

Verily, he would be at a loss to justify things if Jared did not put in an appearance.

The instant he spotted Jared's car slowly approaching, the heart that had been lodged in his throat finally settled back into his chest.

"Unexpectedly, you're quite punctual, Mr. Chance," Muto remarked.

"I've always been punctual, especially when it comes to a duel I'm sure to win," Jared replied with a smirk.

"You're really arrogant," Muto commented, the corners of his mouth lifting.

"No, this isn't arrogance but confidence," Jared amended calmly.

"Great! I hope you can remain confident until the very end."

After saying that, Muto turned around and cast his gaze at the mountain.

In no time, the dense crowd parted and made way for them.

Following Muto, Jared slowly walked up the mountain.

Throughout the entire hike, everyone talked about him.

"He was the one who destroyed the Four Great Shrines? He's too young!"

"Could it be a case of mistaken identity? He only looks to be in his twenties."

"If it's him, I can kill him with a single punch without needing Mr. Kuroki to intervene!"

They all gaped at him in disbelief.

Soon, Jared and the others reached the foot of the volcanic crater. If one wanted to climb up the volcanic crater, he would need to possess a certain degree of capability.

While there was a good deal of people in the volcanic crater then, they were all powerful figures in Jetroina's martial arts world. In fact, the majority of them were Greater Martial Arts Marquises.

"Mr. Kuroki is waiting for you in the volcanic crater. You'll have to go up by yourself as I don't have the capability to do so," Muto murmured.

Glancing at the volcanic crater, Jared abruptly leaped up, shooting right into the sky like an arrow released from a bowstring.

With that light jump, he sprang dozens of meters high.

On the heels of that, he tapped his forefoot on the stone wall, and his figure hurtled higher again.

Two leaps were all it took for him to reach the edge of the volcanic crater.

Right then, many people were standing on the edge of the volcanic crater. They were all elites in Jetroina's martial arts world.

Needless to say, Kazuo was one of them.

When Jared caught sight of the man, his gaze stilled on him for a heartbeat. Sensing Jared's eyes on him, Kazuo shuddered imperceptibly and hastily dodged behind the person next to him.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2047**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2047-Meanwhile, everyone else gaped at Jared, all gasping in shock.

Despite being impressively capable, they still had to employ martial energy to hike up the volcanic crater. Yet, the man achieved it with a gentle leap.

They had never witnessed such formidable capabilities. If they had such power, they would not have been trapped in the volcanic crater and

mortifyingly needed Kawasaki to carve a passage out with a slash of the sword.

Fixing his eyes on the small hut in the volcanic crater, Jared glided down and landed steadily in front of the structure.

As soon as his feet reached the ground, the door of the wooden hut opened automatically, and Kawasaki walked out slowly.

When he laid eyes on Jared, he was startled, for he had never imagined the man to be so young.

Likewise, Jared was also taken aback. He did not expect Kawasaki to have retained his middle-aged appearance, always having assumed that the latter was an elderly man with a gray beard.

Both of them were merely stunned briefly, gathering their wits about them in the next second.

“You’re Jared Chance?” Kawasaki questioned.

“And you’re Kawasaki Kuroki?” Jared queried in return.

In spite of the fact that Jared called him by his name, Kawasaki did not fly into a rage though no one in Jetroina dared to do so, not even the emperor.

“Yes, that’s me.”

Kawasaki nodded in affirmation.

“And I’m Jared Chance.”

Similarly, Jared dipped his head a fraction.

Thereafter, none of them said anything, merely staring at each other silently.

While doing so, they both surreptitiously released a great burst of spiritual sense toward the other.

In other words, they were feeling out each other’s capabilities.

However, the crowd in the volcanic crater was completely stumped to see both men motionless. They could not fathom what exactly Jared and Kawasaki were doing.

About a few minutes later, Kawasaki withdrew his spiritual sense and started unhurriedly, "I never expected you to be so young for real. Although your physique differs from the average person, you can't possibly have attained such a high cultivation level at this age. How strange. It's downright peculiar."

Jared also retracted his own spiritual sense. "No wonder you dared not leave this place to duel with me. If you go out of here, not only will your capabilities weaken, but your present appearance will also age rapidly. Bluntly put, this place is just your cage. If I hadn't agreed to come here to duel with you, you couldn't have done anything about it either."

The probing earlier granted them some understanding of each other.

"You're right. Indeed, I'm nothing more than a tiger in a cage. But since you've come here, you can only resign yourself to your fate."

As Kawasaki said that, he waved a hand lightly. In a flash, the small wooden hut exploded.

Immediately after, a stream of magma spurted out from the middle of the wooden hut, bringing along a katana.

Catching the katana, Kawasaki gripped it in his hand.

"Draw your weapon," he urged.

"My spirit is one with my sword. I'll naturally use a weapon when it's time to do so," Jared replied placidly.

"Oh? Are you planning to fight me empty-handed?"

Narrowing his eyes a fraction, Kawasaki flung the katana in his hand back into the magma before continuing, "If so, I'll do the same."

"I'd advise you to use your katana. Otherwise, I'm afraid you'd never have the opportunity to use it again," Jared countered mildly.

"Hmph! What an arrogant brat! Your future would've definitely been infinitely promising since you managed to cultivate to such a high cultivation level at

this age. Alas, you're too full of yourself and not wary enough. Therefore, you've got to pay the price for your haughtiness!"

Kawasaki snorted. A frosty gleam glinted in his eyes, and he shot his hand out at Jared.

He had made the first move.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2048**

### **A Man Like None Other Chapter 2048- Duel**

Upon seeing that Kawasaki had made a move, the crowd in the volcanic crater watched wide-eyed for fear of missing a second of the intriguing battle.

Whoosh!

A gust of strong wind rushed at Jared.

With a roar that resembled a howling gale, the immense burst of martial energy reached Jared in a split second.

Following that blast of air, even the magma that was jetting out was swept along, sparking a series of blistering flames.

At that, Jared fisted his right hand. A golden light shimmered from it.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

As he shot his clenched hand out, dense spiritual energy instantly gathered and formed a gigantic fist, rushing toward the air currents generated by Kawasaki's punch.

Boom!

The energy and wind collided, upon which a thunderous boom rang out. The volcanic crater turned into a natural loudspeaker, transmitting the sound to the skies.

The great blast forced everyone standing in the volcanic crater to clap their hands over their ears. In fact, practically the whole of Jetroina could hear that deafening boom.

Subsequently, a great wave of residual energy rolled out in all directions. Blocked by the volcano walls, it proceeded to shoot upward.

In a trice, those in the volcanic crater were all sent flying by that force before they realized what was happening. They fell off one after another, promptly resulting in severe injuries and devastating casualties.

Even Kazuo toppled over and hit the ground hard.

All who could stand in the volcanic crater were some of the most capable people in Jetroina's martial arts world.

Yet, at that very moment, the aftermath of Jared and Kawasaki's duel rendered them severely injured or dead.

That was evidence of the tremendous power in the battle between the two men.

The magma that gushed out of the volcanic crater initially splattered out due to the force from the residual energy during the duel this time and rained down from the sky.

At once, many people were scalded by the magma, their wails of pain echoing incessantly. Right then, the outside of the volcanic crater resembled hell on Earth.

Meanwhile, Jared and Kawasaki stared at each other after exchanging that blow.

Kawasaki's expression started taking on a grim shade, and his right arm trembled imperceptibly.

With just that first exchange of blows earlier, he had sensed the infinite energy within Jared.

After all, a single move was all it took to tell the victor when elites battled.

His pupils abruptly began constricting. Despite having cultivated for more than a hundred years, he doubted himself in that instant.

Even if Jared had cultivated from the day he was conceived, he shouldn't possess such colossal martial energy!

Nonetheless, he remained fearless in the face of his shock.

He was convinced that the martial energy within Jared would eventually be exhausted in spite of its enormity.

On the contrary, he could perpetually absorb the heat from the underground magma so long as he remained in the volcanic crater.

In other words, he could have an unending stream of power infusion, but the same could not be said of Jared.

That was his advantage.

“Let me see how much martial energy exactly you can store in your body, kid!”

Having said that, Kawasaki let out a roar and attacked Jared once more.

He used his palm as a blade and swung it at Jared without holding back.

This time, the martial energy was so condensed that it immediately cut through the air with a piercing whizz.

Seeing that, Jared swiped a finger through the air, using it as a sword. A flash of golden light shimmered, followed by an immense burst of spiritual energy shooting out from his finger. It then condensed into a long sword and likewise struck at Kawasaki.

Although neither of them used weapons, they formed blades with their energies and battled.

Clang!

While the blades were formed by condensed energy, they still produced a crisp metallic cling upon collision.

On the heels of that, Kawasaki's domineering blade was severed by the glint of light from Jared's blade. However, the terrifying sword energy did not stop there. It headed straight for Kawasaki's chest.

Kawasaki's brows creased, and he had no choice but to back away to dodge it. Unfortunately, his retreat then was considered a defeat in the eyes of others.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2049

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2049-Kawasaki's expression began to darken frightfully. He initially thought that he could easily win the duel, yet he was then on the losing end.

Crack!

Spreading his palm, he yanked his katana out and started using a weapon.

When the katana was pulled out, another stream of magma spurted out. This time, it did not only gush out but also flowed in all directions.

Soon, the magma reached Kawasaki's feet, but the man remained unmoved.

Even when it enveloped his feet, he did not budge an inch.

Clouds of white mist began wafting out of the magma, during which he inhaled deeply.

He swiftly absorbed the heat within the magma in great quantities and transformed it all into energy.

The magma similarly flowed to Jared's feet, but the man was not bothered either. It was as though he was not the person standing in the blistering heat.

As Kawasaki held the katana in hand, his aura suddenly changed, his confidence skyrocketing.

Gripping the katana in both hands, he swung it out at Jared.

A silver light glinted off the blade, and all his martial energy condensed on the weapon.

At that, Jared swiped his right hand through the air. In a flash, Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his hand.

The moment that happened, Kawasaki was slightly stunned. He initially misunderstood that Jared had no weapon since the latter carried none with him.

Unexpectedly, Jared's weapon had integrated with the man's body for real. That was the highest cultivation level where sword and spirit became one.

Regretfully, it was impossible for him to stop when he had already swung his katana out. He had no choice but to bite the bullet and continue bringing the blade down.

At once, Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand buzzed and shot out to meet it.

As the blades collided, a crisp metallic sound rang out.

The instant that happened, the air started vibrating violently. It was as though time and space were close to being overwhelmed, on the brink of collapsing into the black hole.

Kawasaki realized that there was no way he could break Jared's sword energy. His katana glinted, and he turned into a stream of light as his sword and spirit became one.

However, his merge was still lacking in practice. While his entire person turned upside down, the katana in his hand emanated flashes of metallic glints, engulfing Jared whole.

In the eyes of outsiders at that moment, countless clones of Kawasaki with katanas in hand were attacking Jared on all sides.

No matter how hard the latter tried to hold his ground, he would not possibly be able to block off attacks from all directions.

"Nine Shadows!"

Right after Jared roared that, his body vibrated violently. In the blink of an eye, shadow clones radiating strong auras manifested, one after another.

All of them held Dragonslayer Sword in hand and began wielding it effectively.

Jared's true self and his shadow clones formed a circle, Dragonslayer Swords in their hands emitting sword energy interminably.

With that, Kawasaki lost his chance.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Deafening yet crisp metallic strikes rang out. Kawasaki's blows were all blocked off, and he could not break through Jared's defense.

At the sight of Jared's Nine Shadows, Kawasaki was wholly stunned.

Right then, even he had no way of distinguishing which of the figures was Jared's real self, for he could sense genuine auras and blood flowing through the veins of each figure.

He had never seen such realistic shadow clones.

Nine Shadows was the Watanabe family's ultimate technique, and he once witnessed it, but it paled in comparison.

Unbeknownst to him, Jared did not steal Nine Shadows. Instead, someone else imparted it to him.

As such, the potential of Nine Shadows wielded by Jared was far greater than anyone in the Watanabe family.

Kawasaki's expression turned grim beyond words.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2050**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2050-The heat from the magma continued to gather on Kawasaki's body.

The heat from the magma continued to gather on Kawasaki's body.

The martial energy that he had lost was replenished in an instant.

In other words, Kawasaki's power could be maintained at its peak for a long time.

That was Kawasaki's greatest asset. Hence, he was confident in his abilities.

"I'd like to see how long your shadow clones can last..."

With that, Kawasaki swung his katana at Jared once more.

On the other hand, Jared summoned back all of his shadow clones. After all, his spiritual energy would deplete faster if he had lots of shadow clones.

Kawasaki could gain energy from the magma, but Jared could not. He also could not convert the heat to spiritual energy.

Kawasaki kept swinging his katana, the sword moving so swiftly that all one could see was nothing but blur shadows.

Jared also swung his sword toward Kawasaki.

Clang!

Sparks flew as their swords collided, and an ear-piercing clang spread across the area.

It was their nth time fighting as their swords collided with one another.

The changes in the wind due to the battle caused the volcano's magma to splatter everywhere.

Clang!

Another loud clang was heard before the two figures separated.

Kawasaki stared at Jared as surprise flashed across his eyes.

He did not expect that Jared would not show any hint of exhaustion after fighting for such a long time. He was shocked to see Jared still full of martial energy and having a strong aura.

Jared's fighting spirit grew as he stared at Kawasaki. The stronger his opponent was, the more excited Jared would become.

That was because Jared could absorb more power from stronger opponents.

"Amazing! Let's go again!"

Jared smirked as his grip on Dragonslayer Sword tightened. His competitive spirit was ignited, and there was no sign of it weakening.

He raised Dragonslayer Sword and swung it forward.

A thunderous dragon roar could be heard as the sword was swung. The sword energy instantly transformed into a golden dragon, soaring into the sky and flying around.

Upon seeing that, Kawasaki's expression turned grim as he moved forward and kept slashing at the body of the golden dragon.

Clang!

The two swords clashed against one another once more.

Kawasaki was hit with a huge counter-shock that he staggered backward.

The katana in his hand vibrated non-stop as though it feared the golden dragon.

Jared did not stop. Kawasaki is at a disadvantage! My chance has arrived!

A murderous glint flashed across Jared's eyes as his competitive spirit bubbled within him.

"The first technique of Nine Shadows!"

A bright light flashed around Dragonslayer Sword before a green light shot out of the sword.

The green light transformed into a human figure. Although its face and gender could not be determined, it was clearly the figure of a human.

"The sword spirit..."

Jared was taken aback when he saw the figure.

He did not expect the Dragonslayer Sword's sword spirit to have formed. Though it was not fully mature, it actually exited the sword and showed up.

I'll gain another powerful helper if the sword spirit fully matures!

The sword spirit stood proudly on top of the golden dragon.

Kawasaki was terrified to see such a scene.

He did not expect Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hand to produce a sword spirit. The sword spirit had not properly formed but could leave the sword, and the aura it emitted was outrageously strong.

Kawasaki elevated all the martial energy in his body as he tried to control the vibrating katana in his hand.

The magma beneath his feet slowly solidified and turned black as he absorbed large amounts of heat from it.

The sword spirit rode the golden dragon and soared toward Kawasaki.

Kawasaki clenched his teeth and swung the katana.

Clang!

Light spread out in all directions as the katana collided with the sword spirit and golden dragon. Katana staggered backward once more as a small dent appeared on the katana.