

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 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.

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.