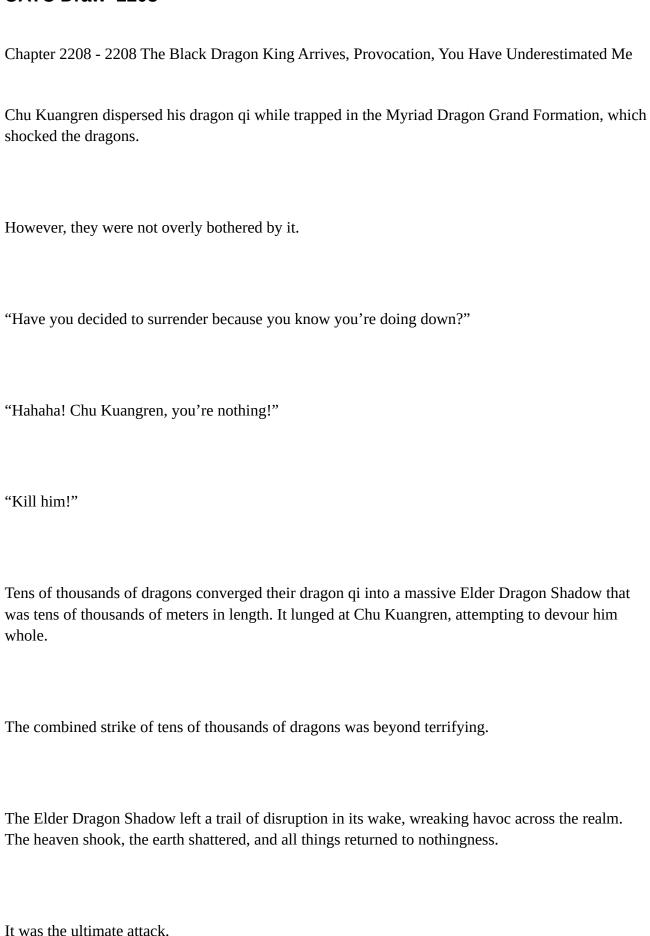
UATC Draw 2208

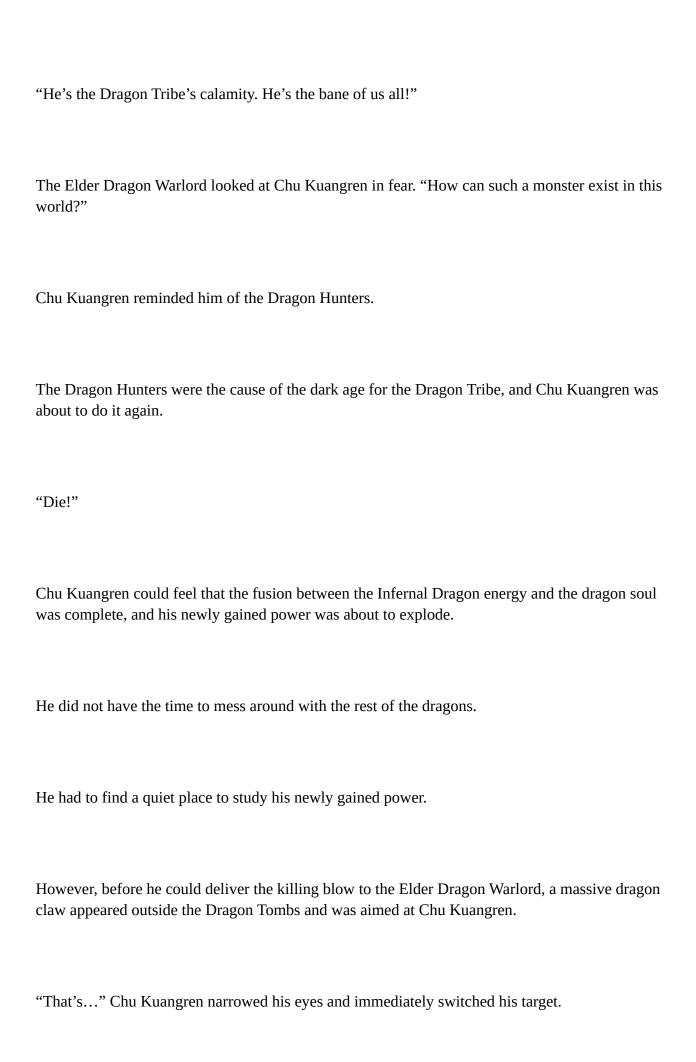


Chu Kuangren was tiny before the massive attack, smaller than a speck of dust. It felt like he could disappear with just the slightest breath from the Elder Dragon Shadow.
"This sword shall break your formation!" Chu Kuangren bellowed. His voice was as loud as thunder, sending powerful sound waves that caused several explosions across the realm.
Then, billions of Immortal Spark erupted from his body. Despite being the size of a speck of dust, he became so bright that he could turn the night into day.
A boundless surge of sharp qi flooded the entire Myriad Dragon Grand Formation, and the destructive aura locked onto every dragon in the formation.
"Buzz!"
A crisp buzzing of the sword echoed across the air.
Chu Kuangren had the Descendant Self Sword in his hand, and an endless sword ray shot out as the blade buzzed. The buzz grew louder and faster as if the sword itself was thrilled.
"Sword Twenty-three!"
With the sword in his hand, Chu Kuangren's Great Dao rumbled as he swung the sword at the massive Elder Dragon Shadow, performing a destructive slash.

The slash was created solely for killing and slaughter.
It was the ultimate supreme technique of the Human Sanctuary, the Divine Sword Palace.
Jue Jian had used that attack on him in Myriad Arms City back then, but he managed to mitigate it because the Sword Twenty-three Jue Jian used was incomplete.
In fact, it was just child's play.
However, Chu Kuangren had grasped the essence of the Sword Twenty-three he used on the Dragon Tribe, and its power was countless times stronger than Jue Jian's.
That one slash unleashed billions of sword qi forward.
The sword qi converged in the void and formed a massive sword shadow almost a million meters long. Its terrifying and destructive sword intent flooded the realm as if it were going to destroy everything.
When the sword shadow and dragon shadow clashed, it triggered an earth-shattering explosion.
Even the Yin and Yang energy were affected. With the physical law of the world disrupted it felt like reality was reverting to chaos.

The void shattered the moment the dragon qi and sword qi clashed. As the stray qi scattered outward, it hit the massive Myriad Dragon Grand Formation.
The powerful impact made the dragons lose control of the formation, and they suffered repercussions.
Even though the repercussion was shared among tens of thousands of dragons, the weaker ones could not hold on and burst into clouds of blood mist.
The Dragon Warlords sustained most of the damage. Other than the Elder Dragon Warlord and the Black Dragon Warlord, the others died instantly.
"What sword technique is this?"
The Black Dragon Warlord looked at the violent energy storm in fear.
"Swoosh!"
Another surge of sword qi was fired from the center of the energy storm, and it was locked onto the Black Dragon Warlord.
"Damn it!"
The Black Dragon Warlord tried to put on an effective defense, but with his current condition, he lost half his body to the sword qi.

Then, a figure slowly emerged from the raging energy streams. It was Chu Kuangren.
The massive explosion had messed up his aura, so he was injured. However, it was not serious.
The Descendant Self Sword was in his hand, and his eyes were glowing in dark gold.
As he strutted forward, he resembled a God of Slaughter who ruled the world through murder.
The remaining dragons were horrified.
More than half of the dragons behind the Myriad Dragon Grand Formation were dead, including most of the Dragon Warlords.
Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, was alive and kicking.
The dragons were devastated by the outcome, and fear replaced their hatred for him.
"Monster"
"Can anyone beat him?"



"Master, it's a Monarch," Lil Ai seriously said in his mind. "Hmph. I suppose only a Monarch has such power." Chu Kuangren felt a tightness in his chest that made him feel like coughing up blood. The attack from a Monarch should not be underestimated. He looked at the entrance of the Dragon Tombs and saw a massive Black Dragon's head entering. The domineering and destructive aura immediately blanketed half of the place. A real Monarch had arrived, not the Monarch dragon souls of the Dragon Soul World. "Black Dragon King" Chu Kuangren muttered. Based on his knowledge, other than the Elder Dragon King, the Hongmeng Dragon Tribe had another Monarch, which would be the Black Dragon King.	When the sword ray from his sword clashed with the unknown dragon claw, the powerful dragon claw crushed the sword ray and blasted Chu Kuangren away.
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Chu Kuangren may not have cursed the Black Dragon King, but to rub salt into the Black Dragon King's old wound was hurtful and insulting to the Black Dragon King.
He was deliberately provoking the Black Dragon King.
"Chu Kuangren, I thought of giving you a quick death, but now I will crush every bone in your body piece by piece, strip every muscle off your bones, and burn your soul with my dragon breath for ten thousand years!" the Black Dragon King said coldly.
The realm suddenly turned cold, and even the rest of the dragons shivered.
Only Chu Kuangren remained calm. "Do you have what it takes to do that?"
"Hahaha! Chu Kuangren, look around. This is the Dragon Tombs. No Monarch can come in unless they're a dragon. The Tempest King, Devil King, and the Radiant Goddess won't be able to save you." The Black Dragon King laughed hysterically.
"You're wrong about that."
Chu Kuangren looked at the Black Dragon King and said, "I've never needed anyone to save me, and you have severely underestimated me."