

UATC Draw 2209

Chapter 2209 - 2209 Transform Primal Infernal Dragon, Devil King's Delight

“You’ve severely underestimated me,” Chu Kuangren said.

The spiritual qi across a billion kilometers were sucked into his body.

The power of the stars and even the dragon corpses were transformed into red light particles that were sucked into his body.

“The power to devour all things and all life in existence... This is the Heaven-devouring Technique!”

The Black Dragon King’s eyes widened.

He knew that particular technique better than anyone because it was a technique created by the Tempest King.

Back then, it was with that cultivation technique that the Tempest King defeated him and almost killed him.

Seeing Chu Kuangren using the Heaven-devouring Technique now reminded the Black Dragon King of the insult.

His gaze grew vicious.

“Chu Kuangren, you’re not the Tempest King. You may be able to use the Heaven-devouring Technique, but how strong can you get?” the Black Dragon King shouted.

He raised his palm, and the Destruction Dao’s Daoist law energy gushed forward. The powerful energy destroyed the void with ease.

With the Heaven-devouring Technique, Chu Kuangren’s power skyrocketed, and he used the Descendant Self Sword to cast Sword Twenty-three!

“Kaboom!”

When the destructive sword qi clashed with the destructive dragon qi, the stray sword qi scattered and tore the space apart.

The dragon qi wreaked havoc across every direction.

A sliver of Daoist law energy made it through and struck Chu Kuangren, blasting him across a dozen planets.

...

Meanwhile, in a grand palace at the Devil Territory, the Devil King, in her glamorous black dress, leaned on her throne lazily. She had a glass of bloody red wine in her hand, and her eyes were half closed and slightly out of focus.

Beside her were several succubuses, including the Succubus Archduke.

Even as a Pseudo-Monarch, she lowered herself to serve the Devil King as a most loyal and obedient maid.

Suddenly, the Devil King sensed something. A cold glint flashed in her right eye, and her aura spread outward.

Fortunately, it lasted only for a second, or the succubuses would have passed out.

“I wonder what caused the displeasure, my King?” the Succubus Archduke asked.

“It’s Chu Kuangren. He’s in danger. A stupid little Monarch is giving him trouble,” the Devil King said calmly.

“Monarch? Who could it be?”

“He’s in a strange place, a strange space artificially created. The aura belongs to... It’s the Dragon Tombs!”

“So it’s the Dragon Tribe.” The Succubus Archduke pondered.

“It’s them. It seems like they’ve ignored my advice,” the Devil King said with a contemptuous sneer.

“Based on my knowledge, only dragons can enter the Dragon Tombs. If not, not even a Monarch could enter,” the Succubus Archduke replied.

“Indeed. The place was created by the Primal Infernal Dragon, so trying to get in there will be a little troublesome,” the Devil King said.

‘A little troublesome?’

The Succubus Archduke was stunned by what she said, and her reverence for the Devil King increased.

“My King, are you going to save Chu Kuangren?”

“No rush in that.”

The Devil King swirled the glass of wine in her hand and chuckled. “With my eye on him, even if his soul separates and his body disintegrates, I can save him. I’m more interested in what he can do against a Monarch. Besides...”

She grinned. “I like to see the little one suffer a little.”

She liked Chu Kuangren a lot, but she did not want to be overprotective. She needed a brave warrior on her side — a powerful man who could fight by her side, not a weakling who needed her protection at all times.

...

Back in the Dragon Tombs, the Monarch's strike blasted Chu Kuangren away.

The Black Dragon King scoffed and said, "I've told you. You're not the Tempest King. Even if you used the Heaven-Devouring Technique, you're no match for a Monarch!"

Chu Kuangren emerged from the dust storm and tapped the dirt off his chest.

Even though he was hit, he was barely injured.

"As I said, you've severely underestimated me."

"Punk, I'd like to see how many attacks you can take!"

Domineering Great Dao and Daoist law energies intertwined and transformed into a dragon qi-infused fist energy. It was blasted at Chu Kuangren, destroying everything in its way.

While facing the incoming attack, the dark golden glow in Chu Kuangren's eyes grew stronger.

Then, dragon qi started to emanate from his body.

The new power he gained from fusing the Infernal Dragon energy and the dragon souls was getting out of control.

“Since I can’t hold it back anymore, I’ll let it out.”

Chu Kuangren no longer held the energy back.

Instantly, the Infernal Dragon energy erupted and surrounded him.

Red dragon scales started to appear on his skin, and dragon bones formed a white mask on his face.

The mask covered most of his face, and on it were strange and mysterious golden patterns.

The patterns were symmetrical on both sides and converged at his eyes, which had turned completely golden.

“Kaboom!”

The moment the Infernal Dragon Mask was completed, a terrifying dragon qi, together with crimson flames, erupted, dissolving the Black Dragon King’s attack.

Endless flames burned.

At last, the crimson flames engulfed Chu Kuangren and combined the dragon scale patterns on his body to create a suit of armor.

“That’s...”

The Black Dragon King’s eyes widened in fear when he saw the mask, the armor, and the patterns on it. He felt very uneasy.

It was like a smaller animal facing a bigger and fiercer predator.

“Infernal Dragon!”

The Black Dragon King was shocked upon recognizing the aura.

When he saw the mask on Chu Kuangren’s face, it reminded him of the Primal Infernal Dragon that was recorded in the Dragon Tribe’s archives.

The Infernal Dragon had the body of a snake and the face that resembled a man.

Different Infernal Dragons had different faces.

The bony mask on Chu Kuangren resembled the face of the Primal Infernal Dragon stated in the records.

“How? He’s a human. How can he transform into the Primal Infernal Dragon? What’s going on?”

The Black Dragon King was stunned because what he was witnessing now had surpassed his wildest imagination.

Meanwhile, in a palace at the Devil Territory, the glass of wine fell off the Devil King’s shaking hand. It seemed like she was shocked.

“Hahaha! Hahaha!”

She laughed delightfully. “Interesting! He is really interesting! Primal Infernal Dragon, I was wondering why you’d create the Dragon Tombs for no reason, but now I see...

“Chu Kuangren, you are really interesting.”