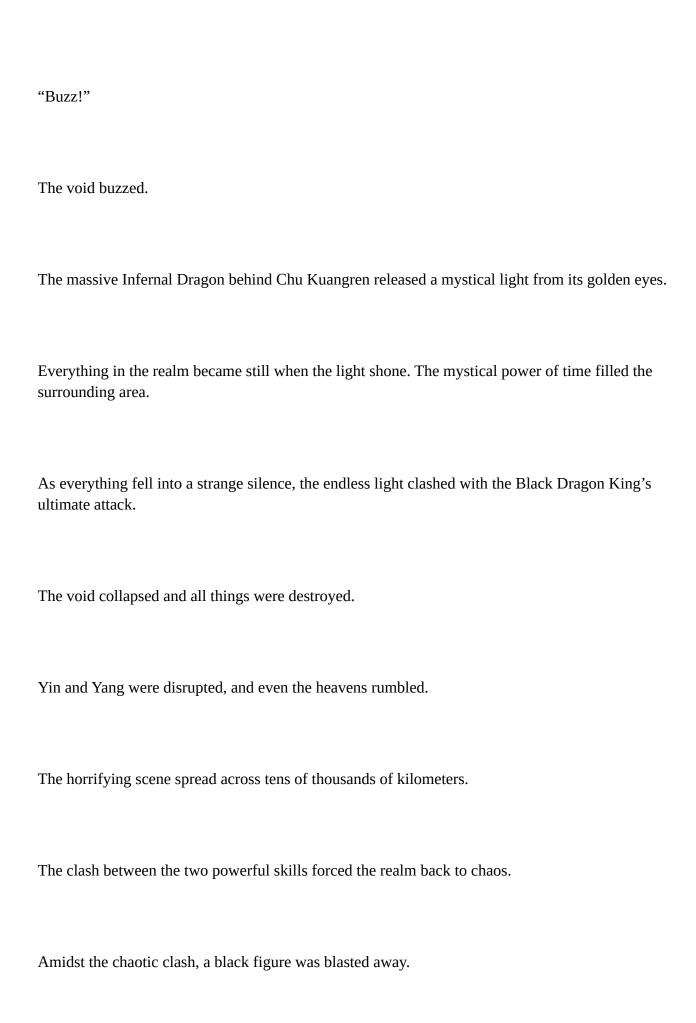
## UATC Draw 2211

once more, exceeding its own limit.

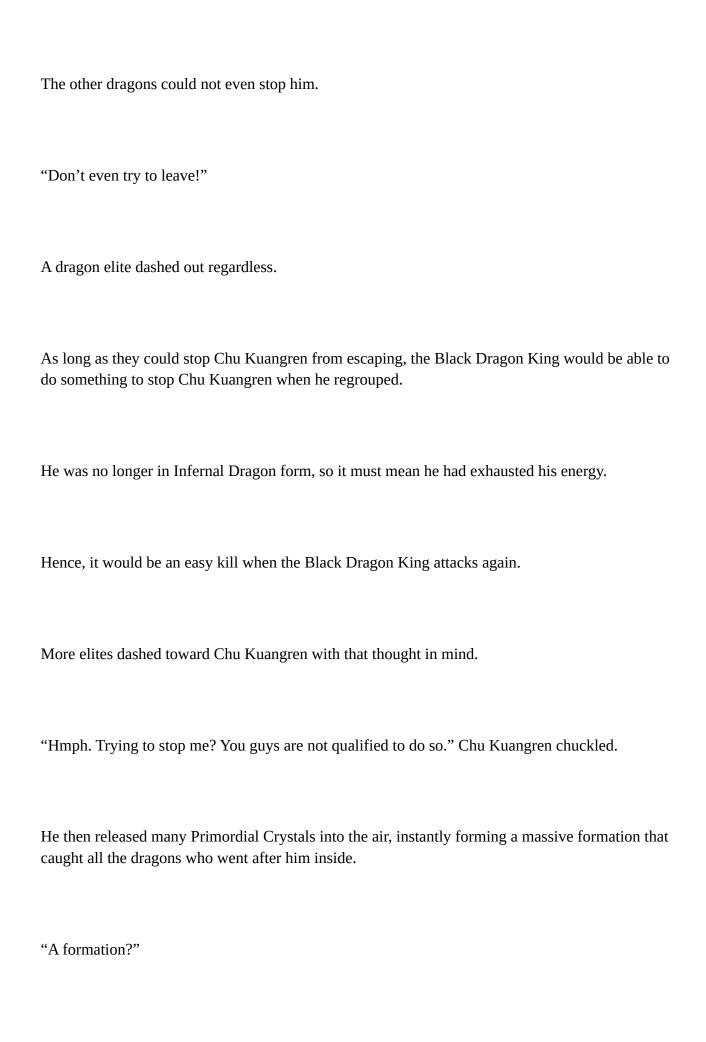
Chapter 2211 - 2211 Infernal Dragon's Divine Ability, Silence Realm, Left Casually
The Black Dragon King channeled his Great Dao to the limit. A strong surge of Daoist law energy rumbled, forming a massive and lively black dragon's head in the void.
The destructive energy flooded half of the Dragon Tombs.
As the Black Dragon King's energy level rose, the realm shook.
Terrified, countless other dragons chose to retreat.
Chu Kuangren also felt an unprecedented pressure drowning him, and his body started to shake uncontrollably.
It was not fear. On the contrary, it was pure excitement and adrenaline.
His Infernal Dragon form made him invincible against all opponents under the Monarch Realm, and only the full power of the Monarch could threaten his life.
"The fight with a Monarch is indeed thrilling!"
Chu Kuangren laughed hysterically. His dragon qi rumbled, and the Infernal Dragon energy surged

The Dragon Tombs trembled as countless more dragon qi gathered upon him.
It was the Heaven-devouring Technique again.
It was a strange technique and could be considered the strongest devouring technique. It could devour everything in existence to boost one's power.
The boost had no limit as well. The only limit was the physical limit of one's body.
The Tempest King created that technique by fusing the Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique and the Devouring Dao. With Chu Kuangren's physical strength, the energy that he absorbed allowed him to take a few hits from the Black Dragon King.
In his Infernal Dragon form, his physical body got stronger and, with it, the Heaven-devouring Technique's effectiveness.
With the endless dragon qi buffing his body, the Infernal Dragon energy in him surged. A mystical energy suddenly appeared in his eyes.
The strange energy appeared abruptly, but Chu Kuangren was pretty familiar with it. He could naturally use the energy, which allowed him to shoot two beams of light from his eyes.

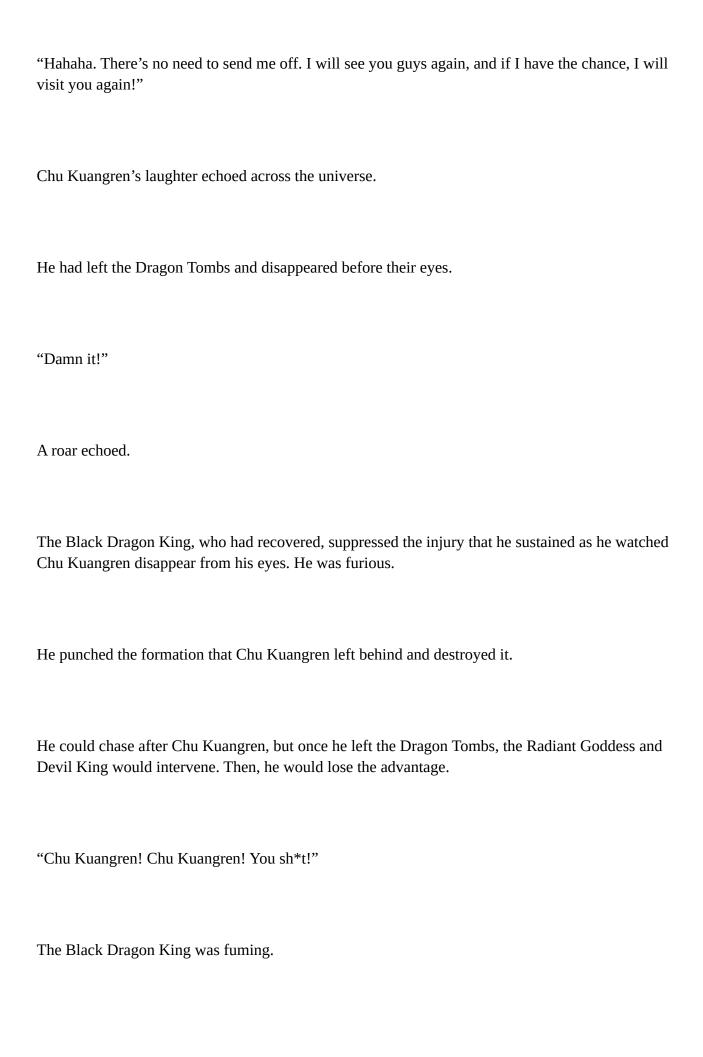




It was the Black Dragon King!
He spat out a mouthful of blood, looking pale. His face was covered in disbelief.
All the other dragons gasped in shock.
"Did the Black Dragon King lose?"
"How?"
The dragons were in an uproar.
They all looked at the chaotic energy storm, trying to locate Chu Kuangren.
The white light was Chu Kuangren.
He had called off his Infernal Dragon form.
Since the Black Dragon King was injured, Chu Kuangren seized the window to inflict effective damage.



"How did he set up such a meticulous formation in just a moment? His formation mastery is incredible. It's unbelievable that he can do this as well."
"Instead of using his own power, he used a formation instead. It means he has exhausted his energy and can't fight anymore."
"Yeah! Break the formation right away! We must stop him!"
The dragons tacitly realized that Chu Kuangren had reached his limit. Delighted, they all started to attack the formation.
They had to stop Chu Kuangren from leaving.
Chu Kuangren had turned the Dragon Tombs upside down and killed countless dragons and a few Dragon Warlords.
If he left in one piece, the Dragon Tribe would end up as the joke of the universe.
"Damn it. What formation is this? Why is it so strong?"
When the dragons tried to break the formation, they could not do it. They realized that the formation was alive and ever-shifting.



Many years ago, the Tempest King defeated him at the Black Dragon Territory and trampled over him, insulting him before his people.
Now, Chu Kuangren, who had a close relationship with the Tempest King, entered the Dragon Tombs, messed up the place terribly, and left right in front of his eyes.
Moreover, Chu Kuangren was just a Grand Dao realm cultivator!
The Black Dragon King was probably the most frustrated Monarch.