

UATC Draw 2213

Chapter 2213 - 2213 Transcendent Weaponsmith Inheritance, Jian Shifang is Still Waiting, You Are Finally Back

The Huang Clan Ruler arrived at a secret room and met with the Dragon Hunter Leader via projection.

The Dragon Hunter Leader glanced at him. “Huang Clan Ruler, my condolences on the death of your son, but it wasn’t an outcome that we wished to see. Chu Kuangren was behind all of this.”

“Are you planning to avenge me?”

“Revenge, of course, but not now.”

“What do you mean?”

“The Dragonslayer is in Chu Kuangren’s hand. Once we retrieve the weapon, whatever you want to do to Chu Kuangren, I will do my best to help.”

“In that case, I’ll wait for your news.” Huang Clan Ruler grunted coldly.

“Thank you for your patience, Huang Clan Ruler.”

The two of them chatted for a while after that before the Dragon Hunter Leader's projection disappeared.

Huang Clan Ruler scoffed and muttered, "Do you really think I'll surrender the Ultimate Supreme Treasure to you? I will finish what my son started!"

Then, he summoned several elites.

"Go to Myriad Arms City, stay hidden, and don't do anything yet. Keep an eye on Chu Kuangren."

"Yes, Clan Ruler!"

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"Phew. I've finally recovered to a desirable level."

Meanwhile, at the top of the mountain, Chu Kuangren slowly opened his eyes in his hiding formation.

He had been recuperating for a while and had recovered to a healthy level.

Suddenly, his eyelid twitched.

He had a feeling someone was plotting against him.

After some careful consideration, he thought of several possible forces.

The thought only lasted for a while before he discarded it.

Countless people in the universe wanted to kill him, so worrying too much would be useless.

He opened the Fantasy Roulette for a gacha draw to ease his mood.

“Congratulations, Host! You’ve won a Transcendent-tier Master Weaponsmith Inheritance.”

He was satisfied to get a Transcendent-tier prize at the first draw.

“Not bad. I got the Formation Master Inheritance a while ago, and now I have the weaponsmith. I will excel in both fields in no time.”

The Formation Master Inheritance he acquired a while ago served him well and played a great role in his trip to the Dragon Tombs.

He was able to get the Dragonslayer and escaped in one piece because of it.

As such, the Master Weaponsmith Inheritance would be useful in the future as well.

Whenever he wanted to level up his weapons in the future, he could do it himself instead of asking for someone else's help.

After refining the Master Weaponsmith Inheritance, Chu Kuangren swung his sleeve and released Shang Honghua and the others from his Enchanted Sleeve.

Shang Honghua went up to him immediately. "King, are you alright?"

"What could possibly happen to me?" Chu Kuangren smiled.

"Did you escape from that many dragons?" Hei Xuan was astonished.

Chu Kuangren then looked at him and said, "Hei Xuan, I need you to do something for me."

"What is it?" Hei Xuan did not decline.

It was with Chu Kuangren's help that he acquired a Monarch Dragon Soul's inheritance, which was a huge Opportunity of Fortune for him, back in the Dragon Tombs.

Hence, it was normal for Chu Kuangren to ask a favor. It would be unlikely for Hei Xuan to take the inheritance for free.

“The Darkness Tribe is still in the Devil Territory, right? I want you to rise in the ranks of the Devil Tribe when you return. Try to stay close to the Devil King and keep me posted on her at all times.”

It was an impromptu idea that he got when he saw Hei Xuan.

The Devil King was powerful, and she had plans for him. She might be an ally for now seeing that she had helped him many times, but she remained an unpredictable woman.

Chu Kuangren believed it would be best to stay cautious.

“Okay. I’ll do my best,” Hei Xuan said after some thought.

After discussing the plan and details, Hei Xuan left.

Shang Honghua and the others, too, had gained a lot on their trip to the Dragon Tombs as all of them managed to acquire their respective dragon soul inheritance.

If they could cultivate properly, they would have a bright future ahead of them.

Long Shuijing followed Chu Kuangren back to the Pan Gu Sect as well.

She planned to contact the other Heavenly Roundtable members in the Great Hongmeng Universe.

All the Heavenly Roundtable members were scattered across the universe and training on their own. However, most of them were without support or background like her.

Although they could join other forces to acquire help, it would be better for them to join the Pan Gu Sect than other forces.

Even though Chu Kuangren was once an enemy of the Central Heaven Universe, they knew how powerful the man was and how much potential he possessed better than anyone.

His name would soon reach every corner of the Infiniverse, so following him was nothing shameful.

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On a mountain peak outside the Pan Gu Sect, a man in violet robes was sitting with his legs crossed.

It was Jian Shifang from the Divine Sword Palace, and he ranked sixth on the Human Divine Bachelor Leaderboard.

His previous challenge ended up fruitless, and it had been haunting him ever since. He viewed it as a stain in his life.

If he could not defeat or even challenge Chu Kuangren, he would not be able to overcome it.

“Chu Kuangren, if you’re not coming to me, I will go to you! You can hide, but you can’t run! You will come back to the Pan Gu Sect sooner or later!” he muttered.

Then, the jade talisman at his waist buzzed.

A streak of light shot out from it and transformed into an old man with a white beard. The old man exuded strong sword intent as if he were a sword that could tear heaven apart.

“Shifang, are you still in Myriad Arms City?” the old man asked with furrowed brows.

“Yes.”

“Chu Kuangren is a force to be reckoned with. It will be dangerous for you to fight him. Listen to me. Come back and concentrate on your cultivation. When the Human Ancestral Land opens, you can fight Chu Kuangren there,” the old man said.

“Master, Chu Kuangren insulted me. If I go back, not only will my pride be ruined, but the Divine Sword Palace will be put to shame as well,” Jian Shifang said.

He had made up his mind and would never change his decision.

“You are strangely persistent on this...” The old man shook his head helplessly.

“How’s your Sword Twenty-three coming along?”

“It’s starting to mature.”

“Remember. If you fight Chu Kuangren and can’t defeat him with Sword Twenty-three, leave immediately. Do not stay and fight. Do you understand?”

“I understand.” Jian Shifang nodded.

However, he was not overly concerned because he believed he did not need to use Sword Twenty-three to defeat Chu Kuagnren.

The old man shook his head again because he knew what his disciple was thinking.

His disciple was proud and stubborn, and even his words would not work against him.

“Sigh. Maybe I should let him learn a lesson or two.”

At that thought, the old man left something in Jian Shifang. Therefore, even if Jian Shifang lost, he would be able to keep his disciple alive.

Suddenly, Jian Shifang sensed something, and his eyes opened immediately.

He stared at the distant horizon beyond Myriad Arms City.

A warship appeared ferrying a group of people.

On the deck, one of them wore white robes and possessed an unrivaled aura.

When he saw the white-robed young man, Jian Shifang's sword buzzed.

He had never seen Chu Kuangren in person before, but his gut as a swordsman told him that the man in white was the person he had been waiting for.

“Chu Kuangren, you're finally back.”