

UATC Draw 2214

Chapter 2214 - 2214 Grindstone? You're Unworthy To Be a Swordsman, My Descendant Self Sword Might Cry

A white-haired old man in Divine Sword Palace stood straight with his hands behind his back.

The old man was the Divine Sword Palace Ruler, one of the human race's Monarchs. He was also Jian Shifang's master.

He narrowed his eyes. "It seems like he's prepared to fight."

Beside him was a middle-aged swordsman, who also narrowed his eyes and said, "Palace Ruler, will Jian Shifang be Chu Kuangren's match?"

"Chu Kuangren is unpredictable. Shijiang might lose," the Divine Sword Palace Ruler said.

Jian Shifang was strong, but the Divine Sword Palace Ruler could not see through Chu Kuangren, which was a feeling that he had felt only from Monarchs.

"Palace Ruler, Jian Shifang isn't that weak either," the middle-aged swordsman said.

He, too, was from the Divine Sword Palace, so he was biased toward Jian Shifang.

To him, Chu Kuangren was strong, but Jian Shifang was a Grand Dao Supreme Honorable. In addition to all kinds of secret techniques of the Divine Sword Palace, it would be enough for him to rival the monster.

“Shifang is not bad, but he’s facing an anomaly that cannot be measured using common sense. I’m afraid only Dugu Bupo can rival him now.”

The mention of the name made the middle-aged man’s expression shift.

The name Dugu Bupo was feared by everyone in the Divine Sword Palace.

He was the strongest anomaly in the Divine Sword Palace since the place was founded. He was known as the Sword Demon, and only the Divine Sword Palace Ruler could beat him, but not for long.

Dugu Bupo would soon become a Monarch, and everyone agreed.

“I didn’t expect you to think of him this highly, Palace Ruler, but Dugu Bupo hasn’t come to the Great Hongmeng Universe. Otherwise, with his power, Chu Kuangren would never be ranked first on the leaderboards.”

Based on the man’s words, similar to Chu Kuangren, Dugu Bupo had not reached the Grand Dao Supreme Honorable Realm as well.

“Let’s just watch Shifang fight Chu Kuangren first.”

“Do you need me to go to Myriad Arms City? If Shifang loses, I can intervene.”

The middle-aged man was frightened by the Palace Ruler’s words. He, too, started to believe that Jian Shifang might lose, so he wanted to offer a helping hand.

“No need. Shifang has my sword qi in him. Even if he loses, keeping him alive isn’t that hard. Let him learn his lesson, and maybe he can be less stubborn. It will help him grow.”

The mirror displayed the situation at Myriad Arms City.

Unfortunately, he neglected a certain detail.

If the sword was not strong enough, grinding it would break it.

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Outside Myriad Arms City, Chu Kuangren and company had returned.

Chu Kuangren was satisfied when he saw the city flourishing and the Pan Gu Sect thriving. He had high hopes for the future.

While he was thinking about the future, a vast sword intent was coming his way.

“This aura...”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes glared dangerously.

“Whoosh!”

A person arrived before Chu Kuangren like a bolt of lightning.

It was Jian Shifang.

He wielded a black sword that exuded boundless sword intent that locked onto Chu Kuangren.

He stared at Chu Kuangren boldly and said, “Chu Kuangren, you’re finally here. Do you have any idea how long I’ve been waiting for you?”

“That’s your problem,” Chu Kuangren replied calmly.

“Tell me. Why didn’t you answer my challenge?” Jian Shifang asked coldly.

“Are you Jian Shifang?”

“I am.”

“As expected, there’s nothing special about you.”

Chu Kuangren rubbed his chin and chuckled. “As for not answering your challenge, what you think of it is your personal opinion. I just couldn’t be bothered to answer it.”

“Chu Kuangren, as a swordsman, regardless of reasons, not answering the challenge from another powerful swordsman or avoiding it is an insult to the challenger. You’re not worthy of being a swordsman!”

“Haha. You’re the first person who has called me unworthy of being a swordsman.” Chu Kuangren found it amusing.

Ever since he started his cultivation path, he had killed countless with his swords. Those who saw his swords would believe that he was one of the strongest or, if not, the strongest swords cultivator.

It felt like the Sword Dao was created for him.

“Chu Kuangren, I shall teach you to be a real swordsman. You will learn the consequences of underestimating me!”

Jian Shifang’s pitch-black sword clunked as he unsheathed it.

The sword ray shone across the realm, and the sword intent flooded the area.

Many in Myriad Arms City saw the confrontation in the sky.

Not only weaponsmiths and cultivators from the Pan Gu Sect were there, but many other cultivators were there to seek suitable weapons, including many swordsmen.

Someone recognized Jian Shifang.

“I have to give it to Jian Shifang’s persistence. He has waited so long to challenge Chu Kuangren. Chu Kuangren has nowhere to escape now.”

“Haha! The battle that didn’t happen on Edgeless Peak is happening here, and I’m glad I didn’t miss it.”

“These two can be considered the strongest swordsmen beneath the Monarchs. Their duel must be fascinating!”

All the cultivators looked forward to the battle.

Meanwhile, in a room deep inside the Pan Gu Sect, Armament Destruction opened his eyes in the middle of his cultivation and stared outside for a while.

“Heaven may forgive sins, but man-made sins are unforgivable. Jian Shifang, you’ll be nothing but a nameless swordsman,” Armament Destruction muttered.

He then closed his eyes and concentrated on his cultivation.

He was no longer bothered by the battle between Jian Shifang and Chu Kuangren. Since he was not a sword cultivation, it did not captivate him.

Besides, the outcome was already fixed, and a battle with a fixed outcome was not interesting.

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“Chu Kuangren, this is the Darkness Sky Slasher, a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure. I have used this sword to kill thirteen Grand Dao Supreme Honorables!”

Jian Shifang wielded the pitch-black sword, and the sword intent spread outward in layers along with his echoing voice.

Those who heard him were shocked.

Not many were Grand Dao Supreme Honorables, and some might not even see one in their entire lives, yet Jian Shifang had killed thirteen of them.

As expected of one ranked sixth on the Human Divine Bachelor Leaderboard, he was indeed powerful.

Many of them revered and feared him, but at the same time, they anticipated the duel even more.

“Chu Kuangren, I heard you also have a Hongmeng sword, which is great. I don’t want people to call this fight unfair because I have the advantage in the sword. Draw your sword,” Jian Shifang said.

“If I need to draw my sword to fight a clown, my Descendant Self Sword might cry,” Chu Kuangren said.

“Chu Kuangren, how dare you!” Infuriated, Jian Shifang’s gaze turned cold, and his murderous intent grew stronger.