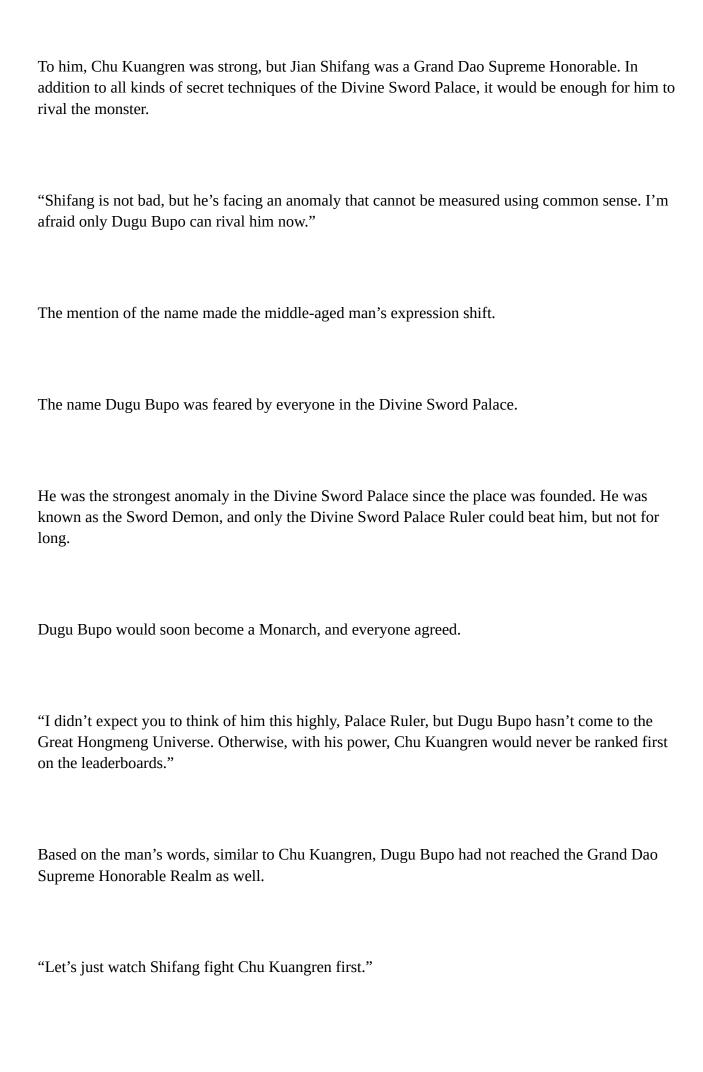
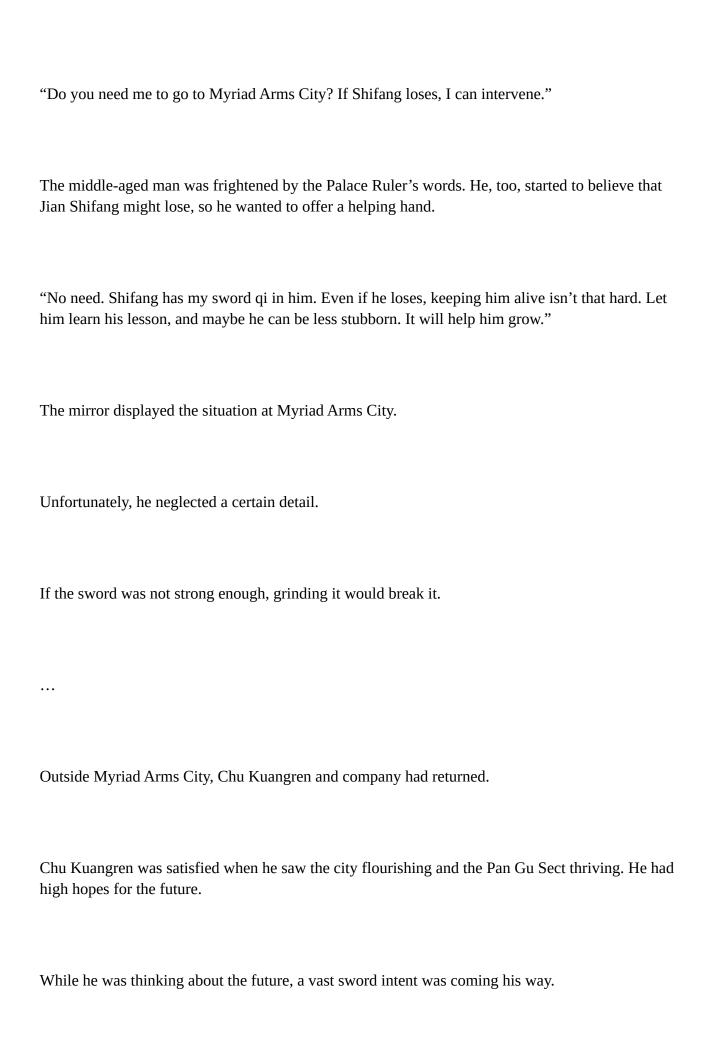
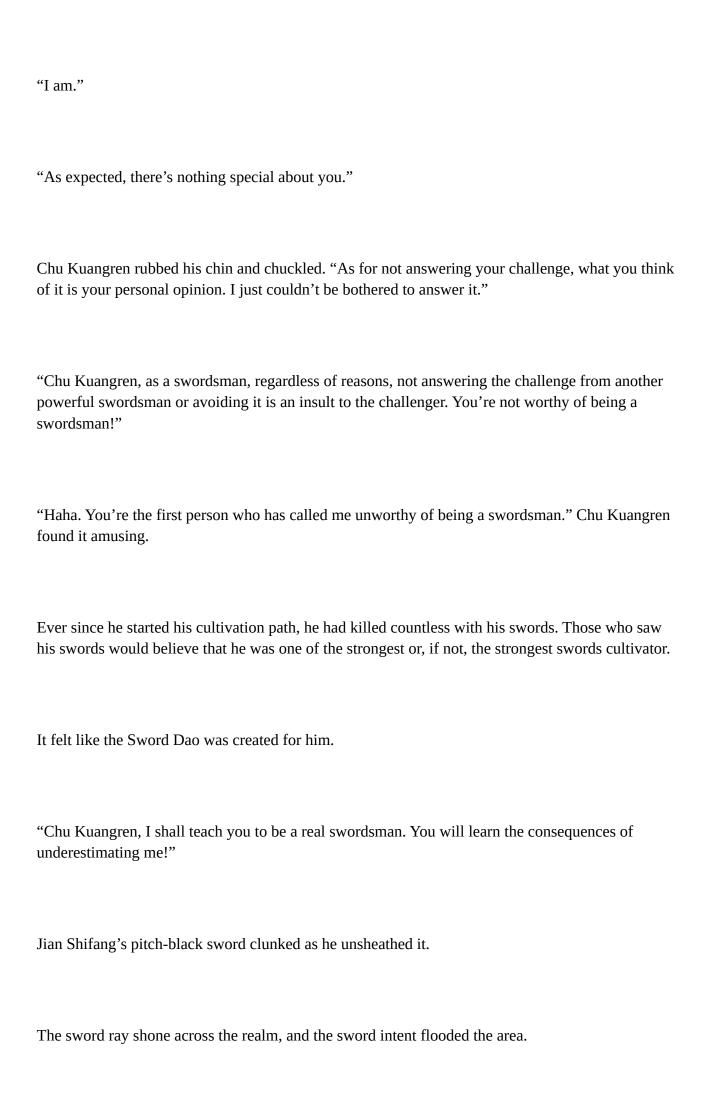
UATC Draw 2214

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.









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.