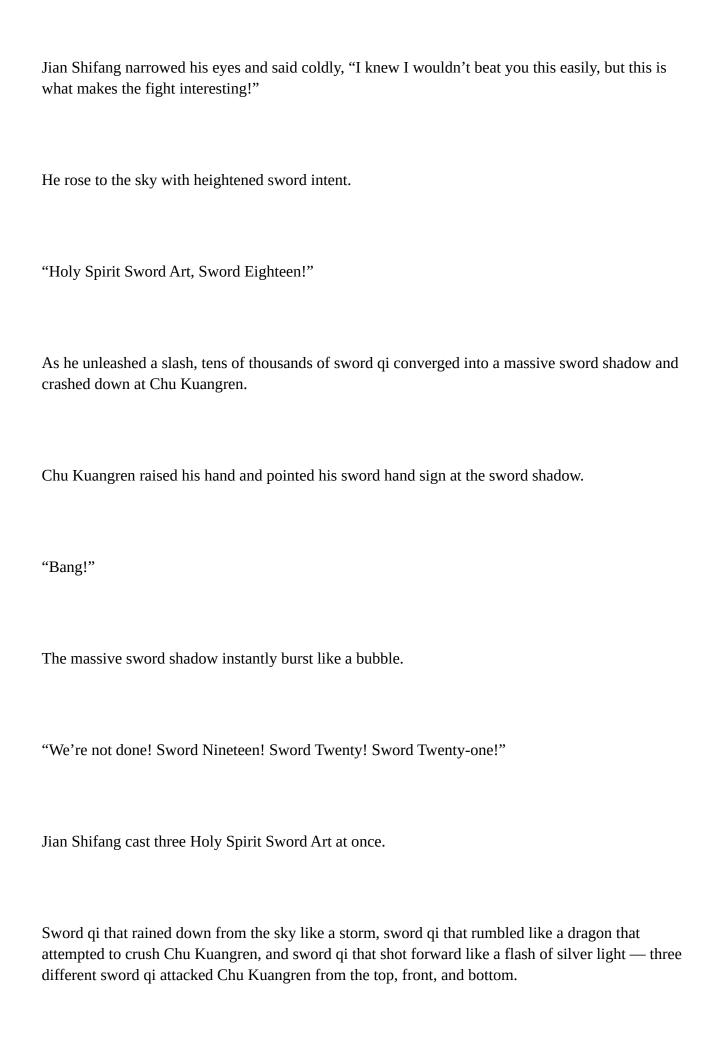
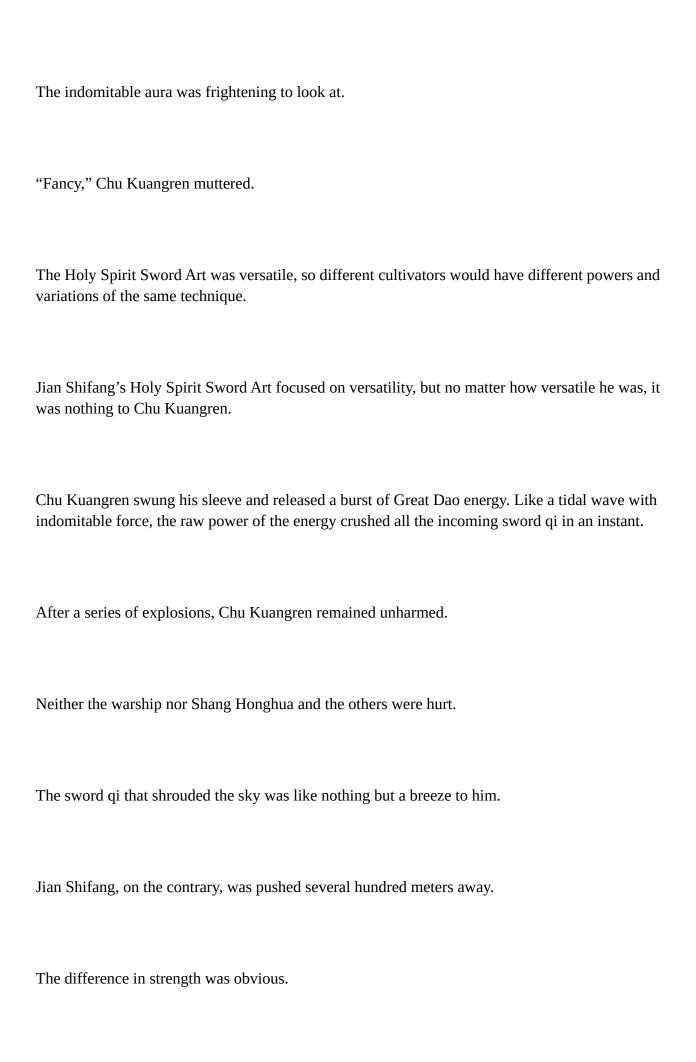
## UATC Draw 2215

Chapter 2215 - 2215 Sword Twenty-two Versus Sword Twenty-three, How About One Slash First?
First, Chu Kuangren avoided his challenge and made him wait at Edgeless Peak for six months, and now Chu Kuangren refused to even draw his sword in the duel.
The consecutive insults infuriated Jian Shifang.
"Chu Kuangren, with the Holy Spirit Sword Art, I will make you pay for your arrogance!" Jian Shifang wielded the Darkness Sky Slasher in a flurry and attacked.
Tens of thousands of sword shadows rained down like a meteor rain.
There was only one target for the sword shadows — Chu Kuangren.
He performed one move, and the energy fluctuation from the Sword Dao left the other swordsmen in Myriad Arms City in awe as they witnessed the epitome of Sword Dao.
"Jian Shifang, his sword technique is amazing."
"That's some powerful sword qi. Isn't Chu Kuangren going to draw his sword?"
Everyone stared at Chu Kuangren.

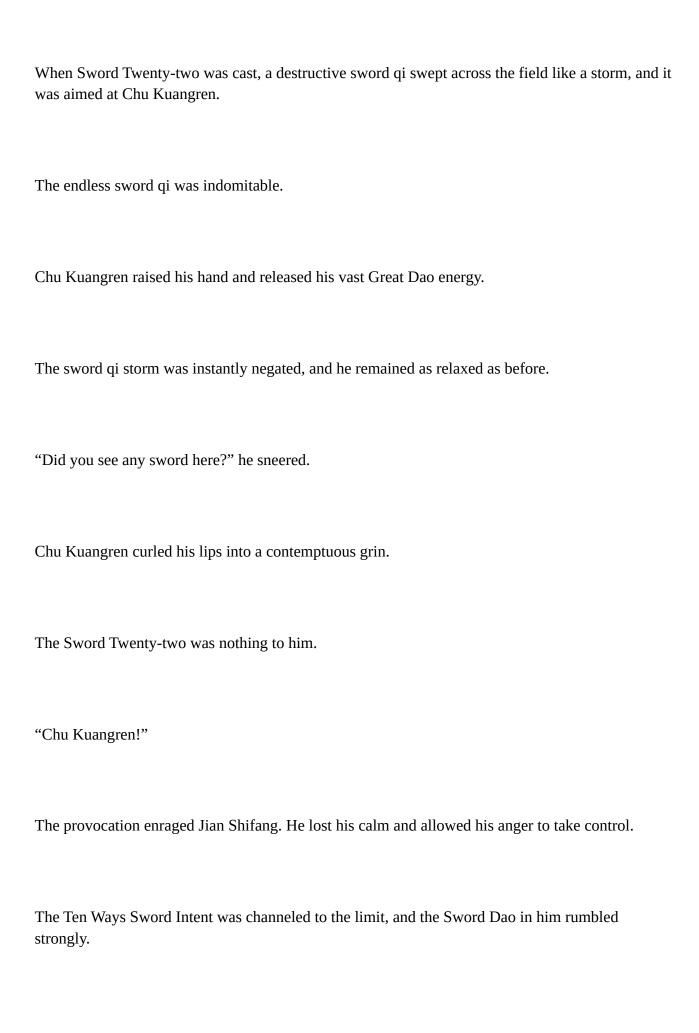
Chu Kuangren remained calm and cool on the deck.
Even Shang Honghua and the others barely reacted to the incoming attack. It was as if the tens of thousands of sword shadows were nothing.
As a matter of fact, after what they went through in the Dragon Tombs, they had gotten much
stronger mentally.
Compared to being surrounded by millions of elite dragon soldiers, the so-called vast sword qi was nothing.
"Kaboom!"
The sword qi struck the battleship, causing an explosion of energy.
Stray energy rippled endlessly as a dust storm shrouded the deck.
"That's it?" Jian Shifang grunted coldly.
When the dust settled, Chu Kuangren remained standing on the deck, unscathed. His energy had
even protected the warship from the sword shadows.

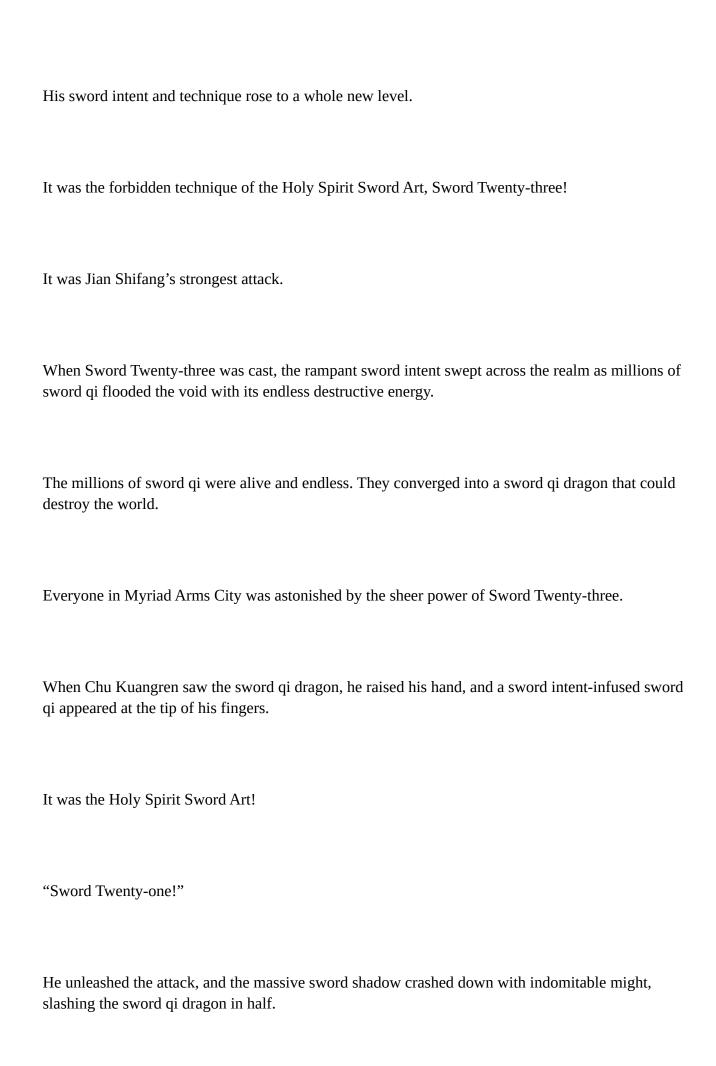




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Meanwhile, in the Divine Sword Palace, the middle-aged swordsman beside the Palace Ruler looked grim.
"Chu Kuangren is indeed unusual. The technique Jian Shifang used could easily beat a common Supreme Honorable, yet Chu Kuangren negated them with just a raise of his hand. More importantly, he hasn't even drawn his sword!"
"He's favored by three Monarchs. He is anything but common," the Palace Ruler said.
"Palace Ruler, you're right, but Jian Shifang hasn't used his full strength either. It's still too soon to determine the winner."
Seeing Jian Shifang's heightened sword intent, the middle-aged swordsman had high hopes for him.
Back in Myriad Arms City, the swordsmen watched the battle from the city in awe.
"Jian Shifang is furious with his attacks, but he can't hurt Chu Kuangren. He didn't even make a dent in the warship!"
"The difference in strength is obvious."









He clenched his fists tightly and wanted to leave.
At the end of the day, he cherished his life more than his stubborn pride in winning the duel.
"Oh? Are you leaving already? Why don't you try to take one slash from me?"