

Beasts 467

Chapter 467: Boxing Gloves (1)

Divine Realm, Drunken Immortal Restaurant

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The golden puppet was activated, and it seemed to only lock onto one target.

He waved his fists and continuously attacked the hot shot from earlier.

Under the attack of the golden puppet, the aura of the hot shot became weaker and weaker.

It looked like he would not be able to hold on any longer.

In midair, the Third Prince of the Sacred Dragon Dynasty looked at the

cultivator wielding the fiery-red saber and shook his head.

“I’m going to lose.”

The hot shot held a fiery red saber and looked at the golden puppet in front of him.

He cursed in his heart.

“Damn it, why is this guy getting stronger and stronger?”

After being hit by the golden puppet's fists, blood kept flowing out of the corners of the hot shot cultivator's mouth.

Following that, the golden puppet's fist glowed with a golden light as it punched at the hot shot cultivator.

Bang! The hot shot cultivator was hit by the golden puppet's punch and spat out a mouthful of blood.

His figure landed on the ground.

Seeing this cultivator's fate, the other cultivators present all looked at each other in dismay.

Looking at the puppets at the first checkpoint, they were all a little wary.

Following that, the Third Prince of the Sacred Dragon Dynasty also flew out.

"Let me try."

The Third Prince of the Sacred Dragon Dynasty shot out. Then, a powerful shock wave from his body smashed into the golden puppet.

Bang! After being struck by the Third Prince of the Sacred Dragon Dynasty, the puppet was sent flying.

At the same time, the hot shots present started whispering.

"With the Third Prince taking action, we can also take a look at the puppet's

strength."

“Yes, yes, it’s all thanks to the Third Prince.”

Then, the puppet that was attacked by the Third Prince also stood up from the ground.

His eyes shone with a golden light. He looked at the Third Prince in the air and shot out.

The golden puppet’s fist was covered in a golden light as it punched towards the Third Prince.

The Sacred Dragon Empire looked at the golden puppets that were coming at them, and a fighting spirit rose from their bodies.

A dragon’s roar rang out from his body. Following that, the Third Prince of the

Sacred Dragon Dynasty also swung his palm at him.

Bang! When the fist and palm collided, a series of explosions sounded in the air.

Then, everyone saw the golden puppet fly out.

They fell to the ground and turned into pieces.

Meanwhile, the Third Prince of the Sacred Dragon Dynasty was also looking at his palm. There was some black fog slowly emerging in his hand.

As expected, he was still using the materials here.

After saying this in his heart, the Third Prince of the Sacred Dragon Dynasty also said to the hot shots below.

“Everyone, I’ll make a move first.”

Then, under the gazes of the chosen one, the Third Prince of the Sacred Dragon

Dynasty turned into a stream of light.

He flew up to the second level.

As for the hot shots, they looked at the golden puppets on the ground that had

already been shattered into pieces and looked at each other.

Following that, he sighed.

“As expected of the Third Prince. It seems like this golden puppet isn’t

invincible.”

“How about we go over and give it a try?”

Following that, the hot shots also moved to attack the golden puppet.

Meanwhile, Cling Yun and Bai Yi from the Azure Sword Pavilion saw the Third

Prince of the Sacred Dragon Dynasty in the limelight.

Naturally, he was not willing to fall behind. His figure flew out with a xiu sound.

He also fought with a golden puppet.

Just like that, in the battle between the hot shots and the golden puppet.

After the exploration of the hot shots, the old man's cultivation base had been upgraded.

Some hot shots also discovered the use of the black substance.

They took the initiative to absorb the black substance in the air into their true essence.

Following that, the hot shots also discovered that under the effect of the black substance, the golden puppets were more likely to fall.

After Qing Yun from the Green Sword Pavilion and Bai Yi from the Flowing

Cloud Sect used this method to kill the golden puppet in front of them, they were all stunned.

Just like the Third Prince of the Saint Dragon Dynasty, he went to the second level.

Futian stood at the side, watching the cultivators fighting with the golden puppet in front of him.

His eyes narrowed slightly as he watched these cultivators use the black substance.

Some kind of luck on his body was slowly flowing away.

"These things are indeed not that simple."

Fu Tian muttered to himself when he saw the black substance.

Then, he flew out and arrived in front of a puppet.

Fu Tian also punched the golden puppet.

Bang! Just like the others, the golden puppet was hit by Futian.

His eyes also began to shine as he attacked Futian.

Looking at the golden puppet that was charging at him, Futian also exchanged a punch with it.

Bang! After colliding with the golden puppet's fist, Futian's body also retreated.

Looking at the golden puppet in front of him, he began to make some judgments.

It seemed that this puppet was just as he had guessed. The power of the first punch was the weakest.

Following that, Futian continued to fight with the golden puppet.

During the battle with the golden puppet, Futian also realized that it was as the first hot shot cultivator had said.

The combat power of the golden puppet would increase with the battle.

"Then try this."

Looking at the golden puppet in front of him, Futian also put the fist that Xiao

Changtian gave him on his own hand.

Xiao Changtian had already prepared all kinds of weapons in the courtyard.

Naturally, he had prepared a lot for Futian.

Among the many weapons, Fu Tian chose a glove to wear.

After putting on his fist, Futian once again exchanged a punch with the golden puppet.

Bang! In this collision, the golden puppet's body was also sent flying.

It was the same outcome as the puppet that had clashed with the Third Prince

of the Sacred Dragon Dynasty.

His body turned into pieces and fell to the ground.

"It seems that Master has long been prepared."

Just now, Fu Tian did not have any good ideas to deal with this golden puppet.

In the end, he decided to take out the gloves that Xiao Changtian had given him.

Perhaps it would be effective.

Looking at the fragments of the golden puppet on the ground, Fu Tian did not stay any longer.

With a swoosh, he turned into a stream of light and flew up to the second level.

It would be very difficult to obtain anything related to the black substance if he stayed on the first level.

If he wanted to investigate it clearly, he still had to go to the second level to take a look.

At this moment, on the floating island of the Drunken Immortal Pavilion.

Xiao Changtian looked at the image in the bronze mirror and said to the divine eye beside him,”

“Senior, the gloves I made are pretty good, right?”

Initially, when he saw the hot shot holding a large saber and being defeated by the golden puppet, he was shocked.

Xiao Changtian was still a little worried. After all, he was just a mortal. He didn’t know what kind of weapon he had.

He did not expect that once Futian used it, he would actually defeat the puppet with a single punch..