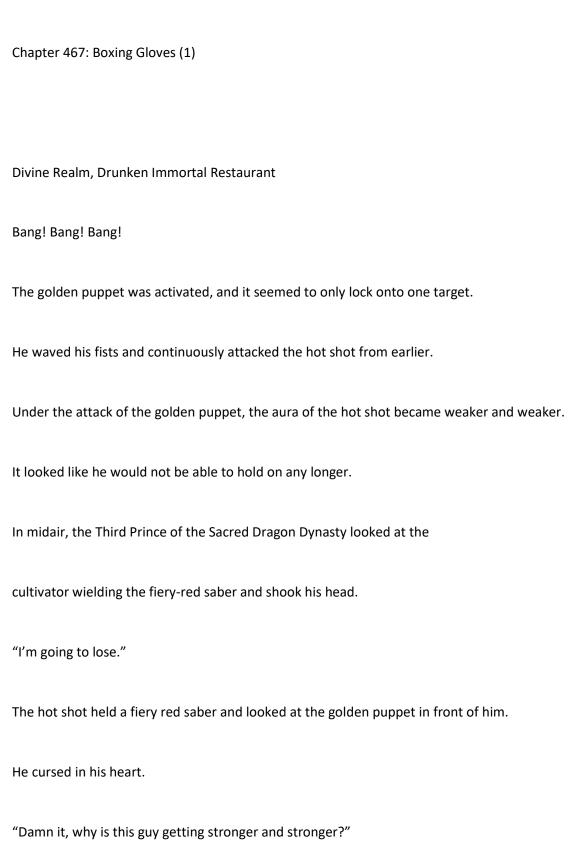
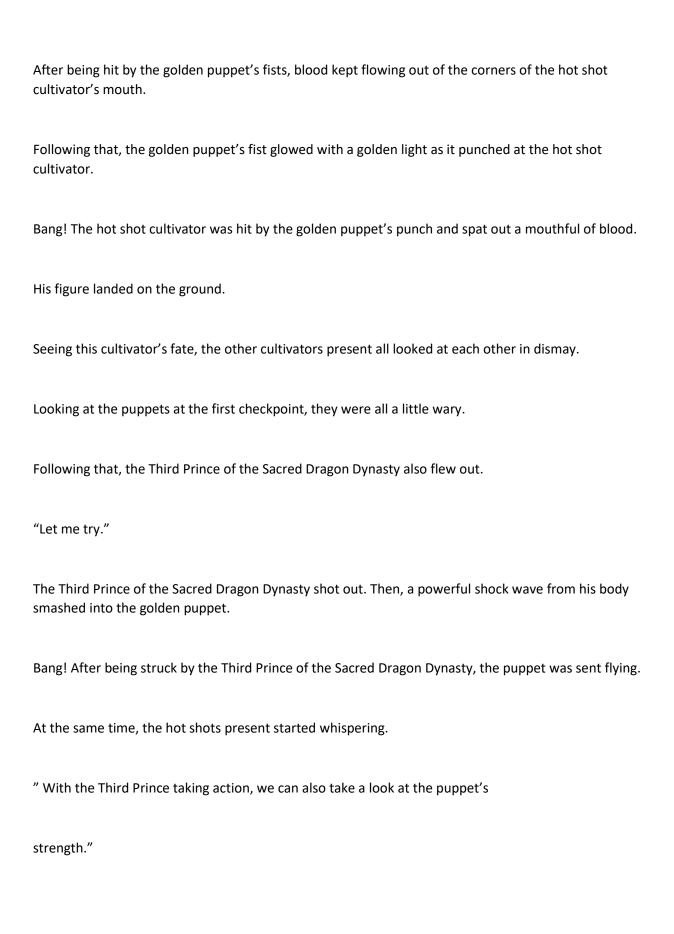
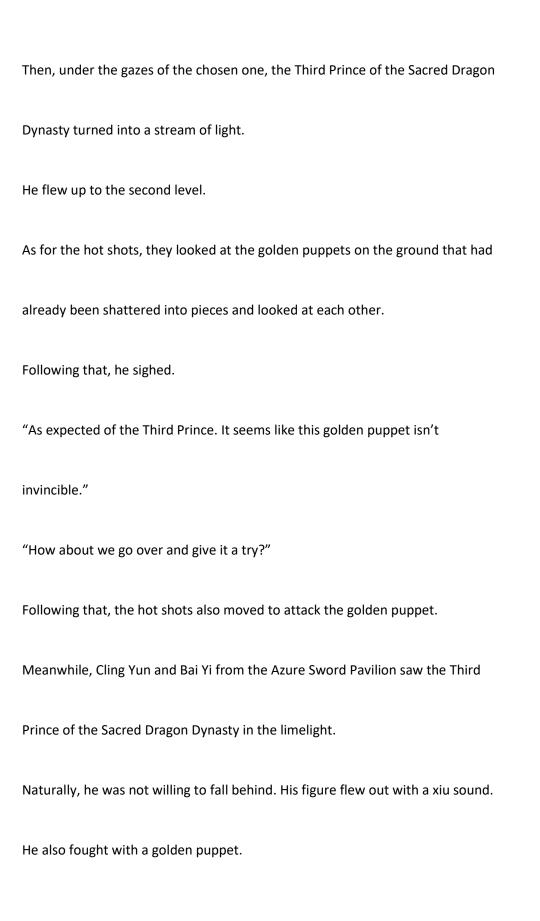
## Beasts 467





"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."



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..