Ball God 101

Chapter 101

"...Has he gone already?"

The moment Muyang and Son Gohan left, King Shula gasped for breath. He felt exhausted as if he was about to collapse.

"These two earthlings are too powerful. Why on earth are they entering the Demon Realm for? Hopefully, they won't attract the Dark Demon Realm's attention... Otherwise, there will be no peace here."

The pressure Muyang gave him was too great. With Muyang merely standing still, it was as if he was facing a superior demon. It made him break out in cold sweat, unaware that his back was already wet.

Compared to the Dark Demon Realm, the Earth Demon Realm's strength was not great enough. The "iron cavalry" of the remote Greater Demon Realm alone could easily trample on this place.

Obviously, King Shula didn't want his stable life to be broken. Therefore, he hoped even more than Muyang and Son Gohan to keep this matter from becoming a big issue.

Thus, he prayed that these two people wouldn't go to the Greater Demon Realm... to stir up trouble before him.

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After they received the gate's location to the Greater Demon Realm from King Shula, Muyang and Son Gohan rushed towards the Blood River in the Southwest as described by King Shula.

After all, Muyang and Son Gohan were earthlings, and their looks were very different from the demons of the Demon Realm, so they had to hurry up and find out what was going on in the Greater Demon Realm.

It would be best if there were no demons on the Demon Realm who knew that the gate had been opened.

However, if the news had already spread, then they would have to inform Mr. Popo to close the gate as soon as possible.

Closing the gate to the Demon Realm wouldn't be that easy. It would inevitably require a battle.

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On the other side, as Muyang and Son Gohan rushed to the Greater Demon Realm Gate, Mr. Popo was sitting crouched at the Demon Realm Gate, repairing the gate with clay.

Right at this time, a figure arrived near the hole in the gate. When he saw the pitch-black Mr. Popo repairing the hole in the gate with clay, the figure sneered and walked out.

"Hey, where's this idiot come from? Do you want to mend the gate of the Demon Realm with just some clay?"Th.ê most uptod/at_e novels a/re published on n(0)velbj)n(.)c/o/m The person who came from the hole was none other than Kanglu. He was the one who had discovered the gate leading from the Demon Realm to earth.

He and his companion, Buddy, had discovered the gateway together. Buddy had returned to the Demon Realm to inform their superiors, while Kanglu stayed near the gate and waited.

He wasn't expecting that someone would be patching up the gate when he had only been away for a short while.

If someone patched the hole, how could he get credit for it? Maybe even be charged with the cardinal sin of lying about military intelligence!

How could this be tolerated?

Mr. Popo looked up. He saw Kanglu with rippling eyes, glanced lightly at it, and turned back to his work.

"Hey, fat black man, are you defying Master Kanglu?"

Mr. Popo's disregard caused Conlu to jump violently.

"Demons, you are not welcome on Earth, so do not disturb Popo's work." The flat tone of the voice was so fiery that veins appeared on Kanglu's forehead.

Damn it, the fat black man in front of him who looked brain-dead dared to speak to Master Kanglu in such a tone.

Kanglu's face was ugly. Although he wasn't the top master in the Demon Realm, he was still considered a "Demon King" level.

Today, he actually got ignored by the weak earthlings. If he were to go back, wouldn't he be mocked by other demon masters?

After he smirked, he walked up to Mr. Popo's side and raised his palm contained demonic ki to slash out.

"Foolish earthling. You will pay the price for being ignorant."

However, at that moment, Mr. Popo, who had just been working with the clay, suddenly disappeared. It made Kanglu's attack pounced. Before he realized what was going on, Mr. Popo's faint voice sounded in his ears.

"Popo has a very important job right now and doesn't like to be disturbed."

After saying that, an attack casually hit Kanglu in the stomach with a thud. His eyeballs popped out as he bowed up. His mouth spitting out sour water, he knelt and almost sprawling on the ground.

"How is this possible... I'm actually isn't a match for him." Kanglu's eyes were bloodshot, and he was holding his stomach in disbelief.

Against Mr. Popo's emotionless eyes, cold air rushed from the soles of his feet through his spine straight to his brain as he could faintly hear the pounding of his heart.

In the next second, Kanglu lost consciousness as he saw Mr. Popo slash his neck with a hand blade, cutting his head off.

Looking at the head that rolled on the ground with a grunt, Mr. Popo was stunned, as if he hadn't expected the opponent to be so expressive.

"...Well." Regardless of what just happened, he turned around and looked at the pitch-black demonic ki emanating from the Demon Realm Gate. Mr. Popo calmly said, "I need to speed up. The demons inside may have already discovered the gate. If the news spreads, it will be too late."

With that in mind, Mr. Popo crouched down on the ground again, combining several formulas and stirring his clay.

Truthfully, Kanglu's strength was actually not inferior to Great Demon King Piccolo. Even when he was considered a master in the Greater Demon Realm, he, unfortunately, ran into Mr. Popo. It should be known that even Son Goku, who had defeated Great Demon King Piccolo, couldn't make a single move in Mr. Popo's hands, so he decided to kneel down.

.....

The Greater Demon Realm, which belongs to the Dark Demon Realm.

Although it was called the "Greater Demon Realm," it was actually just the edge of the real Demon Realm.

There was an extremely high tower-shaped building on the fertile earth. The tower was built from pale white bones.

The white bones of Senbai radiated a demonic aura that sent shivers down the spine.

Now in the great hall, a blue figure opened his cloak and rose from his seat.

"Your name is Buddy, right?"

"Yes, Lord Garlic!" Buddy half-kneeled in the great hall, and humbly answered.

The old voice sounded again in the great hall, "You just said that you and your companions found a gate to earth at the Demon Realm's edge."

Buddy said respectfully, "Indeed. It was a doorway to the outside world. The front door broke open naturally, and a hole appeared, which my companion and I happened to discover."

"It was definitely the gate to earth that my lord had been looking for."

"Hmm." Garlic's pale face showed a smile. His attitude changed as he said, his eyes flashed cold and stern, "You didn't reveal this information to anyone, did you?"

Buddy immediately replied, "Absolutely not. This subordinate knows how much the earth matters in Lord Garlic's heart. So without telling anyone, I rushed over to inform you."

Garlic nodded his head in satisfaction, "Good. Earth can only belong to me; no one can change that. You did a good job, just confirm the truth of your information, and I will reward you heavily."

At that, Garlic thought for a moment, "My son is now training in the Demon Realm with Lord Dabura. If I rule the earth in the future, I can recommend you to my son."

Buddy's face now showed surprise when he heard that. He knew that Lord Garlic was a great figure in the Demon Realm.

However, he never thought that Lord Garlic's son would follow the great Demon King, Lord Dabura!

If he could join Lord Garlic's son's command, he could also leave this Lesser Demon Realm's edge and enter the even wider stage of the Demon Realm.

"Thank you, Lord Garlic, for considering me. I will do my best to assist you in controlling the earth."

"Go."

Garlic waved his hand and told Buddy to go down.

Buddy bowed respectfully and then retreated with his buttocks. He was ready to return and tell Kanglu the good news.

After Buddy left, Garlics tense face finally loosened. He laid back on his throne, half-lidded. His cloudy eyes were suddenly revealing a brilliant light that didn't belong to his age.

Chapter 102

The southwest corner of Earth Lesser Demon Realm was even more desolate and hot compared to where King Shula's palace was located.

The air was filled with faint smoke, emitting a smell similar to that of a volcanic crater. It was burning hot and intense, already reaching the limit of what life could endure.

At this time, two silhouettes swooshed and quickly swept over the barren mountains. They already clearly felt that the number of demons here was dwindling drastically.

It seemed that the harsh environment here was unbearable to even those demons who had adapted to a hard life.

"Look, that big red river ahead should be the Blood River..." Son Gohan suddenly shouted at the red river that appeared in his vision.

As the surrounding scenery changed instantly, Muyang and Son Gohan finally arrived at the Blood River that King Shula was talking about.

By the way, the Blood River in the Demon Realm was somewhat full of magical colors. It resembled an unfinished severed road. From its unknown origin, the turbulent river took on a deep blood red color.

At the southwest corner of the Earth Demon Realm, the river water gathered into a huge whirlpool, through which endless river water flowed and was swallowed by the whirlpool. This was causing the Earth Demon Realm to be arid and low in the water.

The two of them arrived above the vortex. Muyang looked down at the vortex and said to Son Gohan, "Behind that vortex is the Greater Demon Realm. Be careful."

Son Gohan nodded. The two leaped into the whirlpool. The turbulent river water carried them around, swaying and colliding as if they were riding a roller coaster.

They could no longer tell which was left and which was right. The two immediately used their ki to stabilize their bodies, and the swaying gradually became steady.

They didn't know how long had passed, but the tremors around them didn't seem so strong anymore.

A beam of light shone down from the water's surface, and the two of them quickly floated up. What they saw was a completely different world.

Compared to the Earth Demon Realm's barren and arid landscape, this place was much more prosperous.

Mountains and trees surrounded it, the hues were different from earth's, but the scenery was not far off.

From this, it could be seen that King Shula and the others simply couldn't hang around in the Greater Demon Realm anymore. That was why they went to a bitterly cold place like the Earth Demon Realm.

"Tick! Tick! Tick!" The scouter in his arms emitted a series of rapid beeps. It was like a system of high-speed calculations finding one flaw after another, as the alarm sounded numbingly loud.

At the same time, Muyang also felt the powerful scent transmitted from the surroundings.

157, 169, 195, 257, 135....

Hundreds and thousands of ki sources. Although most of them weren't as powerful as the ki on Son Gohan's body, there were just too many of them.

This was still just the most marginal and unnoticed part of the Dark Demon Realm. The number of masters on this side of the world had far exceeded earth.

Compared to them, the so-called giants and masters on earth whose power level was just over 100, they were a joke!

"Hiss... there are too many experts here!" Son Gohan sucked in a breath of cold air, and his voice was trembling.

"...there are indeed too many of them."

Muyang was also surprised, but he had seen the "world" before. He was fully prepared for the reality that there were so many masters like dogs in the Dragon Ball World.

Nevertheless, he thought of a severe problem – if the Demon Realm Gate could not be closed in time, and the demons surged out, it would be an absolute disaster for the earth.

When that happened, perhaps the sight he saw in the Illusionary World would have to be played out for real.

"Hurry up and converge your ki."

Muyang reminded, then converged his ki to the minimum. Although it wasn't certain if there were creatures in the Demon Realm who could sense ki, it was always wise to be cautious.

Son Gohan also converged his ki after hearing that.

"We are traveling directly through Earth Lesser Demon Realm, which means that this space is the closest to earth among the different dimensions. Let's look around and find out whether or not the gate to the Demon Realm has been discovered, and then we must hurry back and inform Mr. Popo!"

"Hmm." Nodding curtly, Son Gohan and Muyang chose a direction to fly in.

Everywhere they passed, they saw a demon race in full gear. They began to assemble towards a certain place as if they had already received some orders.

Muyang's heart gradually sank. From the current situation, it seemed that the demon gate had been discovered.

It was just that these demons' speed was too fast; it had only been a short time since the army had started to assemble.

Flying past several demon camps, he found that most of the situation was the same below.

"Why don't we grab one of the demons and ask them first? Maybe they're not aiming for the earth?" Son Gohan's face was a bit ugly.

Muyang looked at him and nodded. They then landed near a small camp. The demons in this camp weren't very strong, and Muyang was confident in dealing with them.

"Swoosh!" The critical situation was right in front of him. Muyang's actions were very swift and quickly captured a not so weak demon race with about 100 power levels.

"Tell me, what are you planning to do with so many demons assembled?" Muyang lowered his voice. His fingers were pinching that demon's neck. The fierce demon looked as if the opponent had plans to kill him once he disobeyed.

The demon had a terrified look on his face, squeaking and struggling, "Master, don't kill me..."

Muyang said in a cold voice, "Answer my question."

The demon was afraid, "I'm not really sure. We received orders from the Commander; it seems like we're going to attack somewhere."

"What about the others?"

"No... I don't know..." the demon's face was pale. He was struggling with fear.

"Hmph, what's the use of keeping you then!" With a flash of killing intent in his dark eyes, Muyang's palm flew out a ki wave directly from his hand, burning that demon into ash.

Son Gohan gulped, "What do we do now?"

"These small demons don't know the specifics, but their superiors definitely know. Let's go grab a higher level demon race and see." Muyang pondered for a while and decided to capture the leader of the demon race directly.

Son Gohan said, "Be careful, this isn't earth."

"Understood." Muyang looked at him and gave him an encouraging look. He patted Son Gohan's shoulder and said, "We have to move fast. We'll return as soon as we find out what's going on!"

"I hope so..."ViSit no(v)3lb/!n(.)com for new novels

In fact, Son Gohan was already a little scared. The countless chaotic mix of the Demon Realm made his scalp numb.

He knew full well that his little body was too in danger here! It was just a matter of the earth's safety, so he had to scalp it.

The two searched and targeted a demon with a power level of 230.

"Muyang, it's up to you now, I can't help." Son Gohan's face was somewhat complicated. He was annoyed at his lack of strength.

"Leave it to me." Faintly saying, Muyang's figure flickered and disappeared from the spot. Muyang's current power level was around 320; it was very simple to kill someone with a power level of over 200.

However, it would be challenging to capture him alive without attracting the attention of others.

Sure enough, shortly after Muyang's figure disappeared, there was a noise in the distance. It then grew louder as Son Gohan was worried for Muyang's safety.

He had flashed over while Muyang was carrying a half-dead Tiger-Headed Demon Race.

"Human..." the Tiger-Headed Demon was out of breath and, his voice was frail.

Muyang thumped a direct punch, grabbed his neck, and asked, "You demons, what do you want to do by gathering together?"

"Ahem... So you guys want to know this? Hey... Hugh... don't expect me to tell you. It won't be long before your world falls to our demon race." The Tiger-Headed Demo was lustful. He spoke with a lot of courage.

Little did he know that he had already said all the information that Muyang and Son Gohan wanted to know with a great deal of courage...

Muyang's heart gradually sank as he decisively annihilated the demon.

Chapter 103

"It looks like the gate to earth has been discovered."

Muyang was silent for a moment. The information he received was not so pleasant as he learned about that Tiger-Headed Demon's straightforwardness just now.

"What should we do now? Should we go back immediately?" Son Gohan asked.

"Let's go back and inform Mr. Popo that the Demon Realm is already gathering forces." Muyang thought about it and decided to immediately go back and tell Mr. Popo what was happening on the Demon Realm.

At this point, Muyang looked stunned, "This is not good!"

"What's wrong?" Son Gohan was stunned.

"You're too naive for thinking you can leave!"

A cold voice suddenly sounded in their ears. As it rang, both Muyang and Son Gohan's entire body went cold.

They looked in one direction in horror and saw that a green-skinned, dry, and skinny Demon had arrived more than a hundred meters away from them.

Son Gohan was horrified, "When did he come?"

Muyang said, "What a quick move."

"His ki is far beyond us."

A hint of horror appeared on Muyang and Son Gohan's faces as they carefully observed each other. They were shocked by the coldness of the opponent's ki.

He was highly skilled!

A high-level Demon.

Muyang and Son Gohan looked at each other; their faces were somewhat pale. They didn't even notice that such a powerful demon was close at hand.

Either the opponent also knew how to hide his ki, or the opponent was too fast. Before they could even sense the opponent's ki, the opponent was already approaching them.

Obviously, for the Demon in front of them, it would be the second possibility.

"Tick! Tick! Tick!" The scouter screeched. If Muyang had time to look at the scouter, he would have seen the data displayed on top of the lens – 502!

This had far exceeded Muyang and Son Gohan's power level.

They had to escape!

Without making a second choice, Muyang and Son Gohan reacted immediately. They instantly moved the ki on their bodies and rushed towards the direction they came from.

However, the Green Demon on the opposite side didn't give them such an opportunity. With a thud, the Green Demon figure suddenly flashed and blocked their way.

His body leaned forward, and an attack containing tremendous power fell.

"Poof!" A spray of blood flew out of Son Gohan's mouth. His body flew straight backward out of control, landing on top of a hill not far away, immediately smashing into a large hole.

No one knew whether he was alive or dead.

"Son Gohan!!!" Muyang shouted in alarm, but then the opponent targeted him.

The electric silhouette suddenly disappeared and then appeared in front of Muyang. His eyes tightened, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

He hurriedly rested his arm on his chest as the attack came.

A heavy blow landed, and Muyang's arm went numb. His bones took a massive hit, and his body flew uncontrollably fast towards Son Gohan.

"Hmph, insignificant human. Are you trying to escape in front of Lord Niefer's eyes? It's truly outrageous!" The Demon named Niefer snorted arrogantly. However, in his heart, he was screaming his luck, "If Lord Garlic hadn't asked me to patrol the territory, I wouldn't have known that a few little ants had sneaked in."

"Ha..." Muyang muttered with a pale face. This enemy was his strongest enemy so far. He even took out a Senzu Bean and put it in his mouth, as he looked at the equally miserable Son Gohan, who was busy stuffing a Senzu Bean towards his mouth.

"Muyang, this guy is so strong, we're no match for him." Son Gohan said in a low voice. After recovering his strength and feigning severe injury, he looked at the opponent with eyes full of scruples. "This guy must be much more powerful than the Great Demon King Piccolo from back then."

"Don't act rashly for a while. Let's find a way to escape from here." Muyang frowned as his brain quickly functioned.

The Demon Realm was not a place to stay for long. There were too many powerful demons here. Even if it was just the edge of the Dark Demon Realm, countless demons were stronger than them.

Also, since they already knew that the demons had discovered the gate to earth, they had to leave here quickly.

In response to Muyang and Son Gohan's whispers, Demon Niefer sneered. These two weak ants actually tried to escape from him; that won't be easy.

Immediately, Niefer circulated his ki, and black demonic ki wrapped around the surface of his body.

An icy cold chill shocked Muyang and Son Gohan's spirit. They snorted in unison as their faces turned pale under the intense pressure.

"Listen to my instructions later. When I call out to you, follow my lead immediately."

"Got it." Son Gohan nodded vigorously.

There was a flash of hostility in Muyang's eyes. He then flipped over, stepped on his toes as a few pieces of soil splashed, and rushed towards the Demon Niefer.

In the blink of an eye, the distance between Muyang and Niefer gradually became close, and in a flash, Muyang was right in front of him.

Niefer sneered, and his lips hooked up a cruel smile. Facing Muyang, who was coming towards him, he only took it as a mockery of his opponent's stupidity.

With a cold snort on his mouth, Niefer's hand didn't let go. With a bang, Niefer's palm poked out, and terrifying power erupted from above his fist.

The gale whistled, the sky seemed to be split in half, and along with the storm swirling around, Muyang's chest took a solid blow.

Blood tumbled and spread from between his lips and teeth. A salty taste surged up his throat, which stirred up the hostility in his heart.

Cracking his teeth, Muyang bit through the Senzu Bean in his mouth. In an instant, his condition returned to its peak.

Immediately afterward, he raised his hands to his forehead and grinned and shouted.

"Solar Flare!"

With the shout, it was as if a second sun appeared in the sky.

The strong sunlight irritated the eyes. The Demon Realm's sky that was originally blood red and dim suddenly turned bright as a white light source appeared high—simultaneously blinding all the demons' eyes.

This went mostly for Niefer, who was attracted by Muyang's previous actions. He then looked straight at Muyang, who was flying in the air.

At this time, the Solar Flare was displayed, and he cried out in pain, inevitably closing his eyes.

At this moment, Muyang also threw out several Heavenly Sky Beam. He then blocked the opponent's movements with the Thunder Shock Surprise.

"Son Gohan, hurry up and follow me."

The voice shouted urgently. Muyang had to hurry away before his opponent's vision returned, so there was no intention of paying attention to whether or not Niefer was injured by the Heavenly Sky Beam he cast afterward.

Son Gohan also knew that this was his last chance. So, he immediately followed Muyang's footsteps.

Chapter 104

"No, that's too slow!"

After sensing Niefer's side, he felt that the opponent was gradually regaining his movement. Muyang was anxious; he quickly pulled Son Gohan and brought him across the sky.

The Solar Flare was a secret technique of Crane School, based on the principle of using a high amount of ki to produce intense light.

All of Muyang's previous attacks were feints. So, he plotted to make the opponent lose his guard and think that they would die; that way, the Solar Flare would be the most effective.

It was obvious that Muyang's plan had worked. However, they didn't have much time; they had to stay away from each other and hide their ki in this brief period...

The light from the Solar Flare gradually dissipated, and Niefer's vision slowly returned. When he saw that he had lost sight of the opponent in front of his eyes, Niefer should angrily as he vowed to shred them into pieces. "Damn it. How dare a little ant trick this lord."

With his hand, he waved out a ball of ki wave, which whistled out. A huge mushroom cloud rose around him.

After venting for a while, Niefer still hadn't found out where Muyang and Son Gohan was. He could only roar angrily and fly off in one direction with the face of birds of prey.

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"Muyang, the opponent has already flown away. Can we go back now?"

Son Gohan didn't dare to breathe, his eyes scanning the opponent's distant back.

"Wait a little longer. We have to watch out for deception." Muyang refused Son Gohan's suggestion.

Sure enough, within a few seconds, Niefer's figure appeared once again. He was looking around, still missing the two humans' sight.

After a while, he left with a cold snort and a disgruntled look on his face.

"Damn it! It looks like they really escaped."

Son Gohan, who witnessed the scene, sucked in a breath of cold air. His emotions finally stabilized, and said gratefully, "That was close. Thanks to you; otherwise, it would have been really dangerous."

Muyang shook his head, "Let's go. Let's leave here immediately. The Demon Realm is too dangerous."

In the Demon Realm, his and Son Gohan's human identities were too conspicuous. Almost every demon would be able to recognize them when they saw them.

There were also so many powerful demons here. It really wasn't a place to stay for long. To be fair, this Greater Demon Realm where Muyang was now was still just the Dark Demon Realm's edge.

This wasn't a high level, but it was still too dangerous for Muyang and Son Gohan, who had two or three hundred power levels.

After carefully hiding their ki to the lowest level, Muyang and Son Gohan preferred to slow down their speed. They didn't dare to rampage recklessly.

After almost a full day, they returned next to the Blood River that led to the Earth's Demon Realm.

"Let's go back quickly." With a mouthful of words, Muyang and Son Gohan jumped off the Blood River.

The road back was much harder than when they came. Because the whirlpool in the Blood River was flowing from the Earth Demon Realm, going back was going against the current, so it was hard to stabilize their bodies without a little preparation.

It didn't take long for the two of them to be hit by the turbulent current and become internally injured.

However, the good thing was that they both had Senzu Beans, and the power of the Senzu Beans repaired their bodies.

Two figures came out of the vortex in a mess on the Earth Demon Realm's side with a clatter. They were panting as they came up.

"Hohoho, coming from the Greater Demon Realm, is simply deadly. The turbulence here is terrible." Son Gohan braced his hands on the ground as his arms were trembling slightly.

Muyang's face wasn't much better, "Come on. Luckily, this passage is countercurrent. It may be easy to get in, but it's difficult to get out; otherwise, the Greater Demon Realm's demon armies would have invaded earth directly through the Earth Demon Realm. Wouldn't that be even more dangerous?"

Son Gohan was startled, "That's right."

There were far more gates at the Earth Demon Realm than there were in the Greater Demon Realm.

If the demons could invade earth through the Earth Demon Realm, it would be too bad. Fortunately, the Earth Demon Realm was a nook and cranny that other demons looked down on.

Not too many demons knew it led to earth. Because of the channel countercurrent, a situation like this didn't happen for the time being.

The two did not stay in the Earth Demon Realm for long. They brought up their speed and rushed towards the exit of the Demon Realm in quickly.

They swept past countless barren hills along the way, with no grass growing on top of the bare hills.

The rivers and canals were drying up and cracking. No wonder the demons in the Greater Demon Realm didn't look up to the place; the conditions were really too bad.

Only demons like King Shula, King Galuro, and Yaksha King, who couldn't hang around in the Greater Demon Realm, would come here.

After all, they could dominate the mountains. Although the conditions were a little bit tougher, at least they were having a good time.

Besides, the occasional opening of the earth's gate could give them a glimmer of hope.

Wow...

The two silhouettes traveled quickly through the territory ruled by King Shula.

They moved forward again, reaching the gate to the Demon Realm in the blink of an eye.

It was at this moment-

A shiny golden object caught Muyang's attention.

"What is that thing?"

Son Gohan saw Muyang drop his speed; he looked at his view and saw something like a gourd.

"Hey, that's a golden gourd. What's it for?" As he opened the lid of the gourd, a choking smell came out. At the same time, a great attraction gushed out from the gourd's small opening. Son Gohan stumbled as he threw the golden gourd to the ground in shock.

"What the hell, what a strong attraction!" Son Gohan looked terrified. His experience in the Greater Demon Realm had left a deep impact on him.

How could this gourd have this kind of attraction?

Muyang picked up the golden gourd that had fallen on the ground and looked strangely pale. In his mind, he was pondering what this gourd was. Suddenly a spiritual light flashed in his brain.

He recalled the experience when Son Goku was practicing alone after meeting Fortuneteller Baba.

At that time, it seemed that Son Goku had also encountered a gourd that could suck people in and turn them into a puddle of wine.

Could it be this gourd?

It was just that the gourd should be on earth, and this was the Earth Demon Realm. Oh right, it dawned on Muyang, this wasn't far from the gate to the Demon Realm.

The gate had just opened, so there was no guarantee that it wouldn't open again.

"Hey, is anyone around?"

A pleasant female voice suddenly sounded from the gourd.

Muyang frowned and flipped the gourd.

"Who is talking?"

"Oh, there really are people. Are you earthlings? Hey, you guys have the Heavenly Realm's ki. One of you has Noah's power. Why are you in the Demon Realm?" The female voice looked surprised at first, then continued, "I would appreciate it if you would be so kind as to help me bring this gourd back to earth."

"Who the hell are you?"

"Me? my name is Annin, Annin of Mount Five Element. I lost this gourd. If you are kind enough, can you bring it to the Mount Five Element?"

After the woman said that, she stopped speaking.

Chapter 106

Time passed as they waited anxiously. Muyang and the others focused on staring at the gaping hole. They were terrified that the demons inside might kill them when they came out.

Half an hour later, the demons hadn't shown up. Mr. Popo finally concocted the clay. He then put all the completed clay into a large jar and then took out a pair of rollers with a beautiful pattern on them.

"Muyang, Son Gohan, you will apply this clay to the top of the ruptured gate, and then stamp the pattern on it when you are done." Mr. Popo said, handing over the jar roller with the pretty patterns printed on it to Muyang.

"Aren't you the one who supposed to repair the Demon Realm Gate? Why did you give this to me..." With a confused face. Muyang looked at the large jar of green clay while holding the roller in his hand.

Mr. Popo shook his head, "No, because it takes a day to dry after smearing the clay. During this time, Popo is going to enter the demon world to block those demons."

"What? Wouldn't it be dangerous for Mr. Popo to go in alone?" Son Gohan was taken aback by the news.

He thought of the demon race he had encountered in the Demon Realm before, which almost prevented him and Muyang from returning.

Then he said urgently, "Mr. Popo don't go in. We've encountered the demons inside before; they're too powerful. It doesn't matter whether you go in alone or not."

"It's okay, Popo's strong." Mr. Popo refuses with an apparent attitude, but his voice still so flat.

Son Gohan said, "But..."

"Let Mr. Popo go." At this time, Kami said beside him, "Mr. Popo is the strongest person on earth. If he enters the Greater Demon Realm, those demons shouldn't be a match for Mr. Popo. At the moment, he can buy us some time."

How strong Mr. Popo was, as a Kami, he knew best. Maybe he wasn't as strong as the Demon King in the Greater Demon Realm, but the average demon masters were no match for him.

On earth, Mr. Popo's abilities were already surpassed those past generations of Kamis.

Muyang looked at Mr. Popo curiously as if he wanted to see how strong Mr. Popo really was from his rippling eyes. To be honest, Muyang never knew how strong Mr. Popo really was.

The scouter seemed to be useless on Mr. Popo's body, and every time he fought Mr. Popo, he ended up losing. Therefore, after watching Mr. Popo for a long time, he gave up.

Not only did Mr. Popo have a long lifespan, but his strength exceeded all the previous Kamis. He was also proficient in various crafts. Such a "God" character sometimes made people wonder if there was anything that Mr. Popo couldn't do.

Since Mr. Popo was planning to enter the Demon Realm to buy time for earth personally, Muyang told him what he had learned about the Demon Realm situation. Although there wasn't much useful information, it was better than nothing after all.

"Popo, after the gate here is repaired, you will only be able to return to earth through the Earth Demon Realm side's passage. There is a huge whirlpool on the Blood River where the Greater Demon Realm and the Earth Demon Realm connect. You will be able to enter the Earth Demon Realm through there." Muyang elaborated carefully, fearing that Mr. Popo would end up unable to find his way back.

"Okay, Popo knows."

After hearing this, Mr. Popo nodded and entered through the broken hole in the door's opening, quickly disappearing.

"I hope Mr. Popo will have a safe trip!"

The old Kami silently recited.

"Well, let's get to work, too!"

After Mr. Popo's figure disappeared, Muyang and Son Gohan also came back to their senses. They hurriedly fetched a handful of clay from the large jar beside them. They wiped it towards the place where the gate of the Demon Realm had shattered.

They didn't know what kind of clay was made by Mr. Popo, but as soon as the clay touched the Demon Realm Gate, it stuck together perfectly without any problem.

Muyang and Son Gohan applied the clay to the gate, and soon the holes above the gate were gradually repaired and closed.

They mended very carefully, not missing a single place.

After finishing these, they also picked up the roller that Mr. Popo gave them and stamped on the top of the clay with patterns such as grass, trees, fish, and insects.

As they stamped, Muyang complained that it was just a matter of mending, stamping the patterns was nothing, and it felt a little obsessive. However, Muyang was still very serious about completing all the processes.

After completing the gate's mending, Kami personally went to the side of the gate to check and make sure there were no flaws.

"It's done; you've mended it well. You didn't miss any cracks." The old Kami smiled.

The next step was to wait for the clay to solidify completely. It was a process that would take about a day, which was the most challenging and most dangerous time the earth had ever faced.

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In the Greater Demon Realm.

Near the entrance to the earth, the black figure of Mr. Popo appeared there. He looked around at the space filled with black demonic ki and took a few steps back, finding a place to sit down on top of a stone post, quite like a Buddha meditating on sutras.

A little while later, some demons began to gather towards the entrance. The number of them gradually increased. They were so black that they couldn't be seen at first glance.

Mr. Popo stood up. He put his hands behind his back and stood across the inevitable road.

"Popo is here to block the way. You won't be able to get through." Mr. Popo blocked these demons in front of him and said calmly.

"……"

A brief silence.

"Haha, a guy who thinks he's strong enough to stop our army all by himself."

"Yeah. Is there something wrong with his brain?"

"...The ki in this human is so repulsive."

"General Niefer, what do you think we should do now?"

The demons swept their eyes towards their commander, who had intercepted Muyang and Son Gohan before.

At this time, the bloodthirsty cold light flashed in his eyes. The corner of his mouth hooked up as he coldly said, "Those two humans were your companions. Tsk tsk, you humans really aren't afraid of death. Little ones, kill him and take the earth into your pockets with this Lord."

"Yes!"

"We can't wait any longer."

"Wouldn't it be a little too easy to kill him alone..."

The demons present laughed. When they thought of how many weak humans there were on earth, they instantly felt like they could kill them in no time.

"You... can't beat Popo."

Mr. Popo still said faintly.

Chapter 107

On earth, as time flew by, the sun rose in the east and set in the west. A day finally passed.

The clay on top of the Demon Realm Gate had solidified and formed.

"You guys back off a bit." When Kami saw that the time was up, he was no longer delayed.

Muyang listened and withdrew a few meters away with Son Gohan, as Kami raised his finger. A golden glow flickered like an arc of electricity at his fingertips.

With a crackle, the flash jumped in the air and whizzed over towards the Demon Realm Gate. Suddenly the entire Demon Realm Gate shone with golden light, as the overall structure was being strengthened.

After about twenty seconds, the golden light dissipated. Kami looked solemnly at the repaired gate and breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's done. This gate has been completely sealed, and the Greater Demon Realm's demons are no longer able to enter the earth."

"Great." Son Gohan shouted out. He looked so relieved that he couldn't help but jump up high from the ground.

Another earth stone was used to hide the entire gate.

After completing all of this, Muyang looked at Kami and said worriedly, "I wonder how Mr. Popo is doing in the Demon Realm. There are too many powerful demons there."

Kami pondered and said, "Let's go to the entrance of Earth Demon Realm and wait for him. When Mr. Popo returns, that gate will be closed as well."

Kami moved the Lookout to fly back over the valley more than two thousand kilometers away after saying that.

.

At this time, there wasn't a single person in the quiet valley. There was only a lone gate backed against the ridge, with a golden sword stuck in the front door.

Kami pulled that sword out and walked with Muyang and Son Gohan through the Earth Demon Realm entrance.

After about two hours of waiting, a wisp of yellow sand and dust suddenly rose from the distant ground plane.

A black dot flew in the sky, followed by a large group of silhouettes. The one flying in the forefront was precisely Mr. Popo!

Muyang's eyes were sharp, and he immediately recognized Mr. Popo.

"Mr. Popo's here."

Son Gohan said, "There are a lot of demons following behind."

"Come on. Let's hurry back to earth and close the gate as soon as Mr. Popo comes out."

"Good."

The other nodded and immediately retreated to earth through the narrow tunnel. Then with a "swoosh," the silhouette of Mr. Popo flew out of the tunnel.

"Close the gate!"

After Mr. Popo flew out, Kami shouted.

With a shout, Muyang and Son Gohan pushed the gate up with all their strength. Then Kami also hurriedly unleashed his divine power.N/nêw n0vel chap/ers are published o/n n0v/e/(lb)i(n.)co/m

His fingertips were flashing with divine light, completely sealing the Demon Realm Gate.

After doing all this, they looked at each other, and all breathed a sigh of relief. The earth was now considered safe.

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Demon Realm, Garlic's White Bone Tower.

With a snap, the old Garlic angrily threw the ornaments on the ground. The glassware shattered all over the floor.

Upon learning the news that the Demon Realm Gate had been re-closed, Garlic was furious, "Stupid, useless thing. You can't even get the job done and missed such a good opportunity."

Niefer's face was pale as he kneeled, not daring to breathe.

After Garlic's anger had calmed down a bit, he carefully said, "My lord, these humans are too cunning. They rushed to close the portals between the Demon Realm and the earth before us. Especially that black and shady guy, this subordinate is no match for him."

"Black and shady? Is this the guy from earth? What does it look like?"

Niefer sniffed and quickly described Mr. Popo's image. Garlic was startled by Niefer's description. He held onto the white bone seat and kept flicking his fingers, "That guy, is that Mr. Popo? If it's really him, there is some trouble indeed."

"Well... Although those Demon Realm Gates are closed, there will always be fish that leak out. So, if you look carefully, you might still find them. However, if you can't, then you'll have to break through violently."

When he thought of this, Garlic's cloudy eyes suddenly burst with brilliant light. He ordered Niefer, "You go to the continent's central region right now and visit my son. He serves under the great Lord Dabura and has a few men by his side. Go over there and borrow some men." Lord Garlic's son?

Niefer was taken aback by the order.

It should be known that although the area they belonged to now was called the Greater Demon Realm, it was actually a self-policing, as opposed to those remote affiliated demon realms.

In the real Dark Demon Realm, it was only a fringe area. Niefer might still consider a big deal over here, but over there, he was nothing.

Lord Garlic's son, however, was following the great Demon Realm King, Lord Dabura. He was serving Lord Dabura, which was the real deal!

At this time, Lord Garlic wanted him to enter the central region, which was such a rare opportunity. Of course, Niefer would not miss it.

So he immediately responded loudly, "Please don't worry, Lord Garlic, this subordinate will immediately set out and invite masters for you."

Garlic waved his hand, "Go, and don't fail again."

"Yes!" Niefer answered excitedly.

After Niefer stepped back, Garlic's old face became somewhat grim.

"My Junior, you were lucky this time, but next time, you won't be so lucky. Definitely..."

The meaning of earth had been a nightmare in Garlic's mind. It was a place that haunted him, and he didn't want to give that place up.

Chapter 108

There was a rising plateau in the southwest of the earth, called the "Yunzabit Heights." It was more than 4,000 meters above sea level, desolate with little water and few people.

Somewhere in the highlands, there was a large canyon hundreds of kilometers long lying on the Yunzebit Highlands' side.

Overlooking it from above, it looked like a long dragon separating the continents.

In the distance, a stone pestle converged to bulge the bald mountains.

At that moment, a white silhouette suddenly appeared on top of the mountain range. It then looked around for a while and flew straight in another direction.

It had been several days since Muyang had arrived at the Yunzabit Heights.

When Kami moved the Lookout back to the top of Korin Tower in the clear blue sky after closing the Demon Realm Gate, this matter was considered an outcome.

However, shortly afterward, that guy Son Gohan muffled the Mount Five Element location to Kami and then went to deliver a gourd to Annin on his own.

Son Gohan had already seen that Muyang's heart wasn't so pure, so he didn't even discuss going to the Mount Five Element with him.

Tsk, was the temptation of a beautiful woman really that great?

Although it was confirmed that Annin is a rare beauty, he was acting too eager.

Or perhaps Son Gohan thought he wasn't as handsome or as good at martial arts as Muyang was. So, he was afraid that his limelight would be stolen by going with Muyang?

Muyang stroked his chin, feeling that this could be the possibility.

No way, he was indeed too good.

Since the gourd had already been taken by Son Gohan, of course, Muyang wouldn't go along and join him. He already had Mexia as his cute little sister and wouldn't care for Annin!

When he thought of Mexia, that elegant and delicate appearance came to mind. As he remembered his last unfinished date, Muyang's heart was burning, so he flew towards Mexia's location.

Wow~ Flying quickly through the sky, Muyang rushed to see Mexia once again.

.....

After satisfying Meixia properly, Muyang took her to the Southern Capital for a few days of fun before sending her back to the Superpower Academy.

"Mexia, I might be leaving earth for the next period."

Muyang pondered repeatedly and told Mexia about his plan.

Mexia tilted her head. She seemed to be still confused.

Muyang said, "Here's the thing, you know about the Demon Realm Gate incident, right? Although we got through it safely, who knows if there will be the next time. Compared to the demons, earthlings are still too weak, so I'm going to go out and seize the time to improve my strength."

By the way, the Dragon Ball World was pretty safe these past few decades. However, when Son Goku arrived on earth, all kinds of monsters and demons gathered on earth.

Mexia was silent for a while after hearing that.

"How long does senior brother plan to go out?"

"Two years."

Mexia nodded her head without saying a word.

Muyang was scratching his head, not knowing how to persuade her.

At this time, Mexia said, "Two years from now... I should be graduating as well. Also, that will be just when the next World Martial Arts Tournament is held. I will definitely impress you then." As she said, she waved her fist. The tip of her fist rising a cloud of emerald flames.

Muyang smiled, "I'll wait. Shall we make another wager?"

Mexia blushed with shame, "Are you trying to bully me again."

"Do you want to compete again?"

"Let's compete then!" Mexia didn't lose the battle, anyway. She has been unlocked by Muyang in numerous positions and wasn't ashamed to unlock a few more. Even in Muyang's many "teachings,". Underneath that body's cold exterior, Mexia gradually developed a filthy heart.

So the two made a pact to meet again two years later in the World Martial Arts Tournament. After the sunset and unforgettable goodbye, Muyang came to the Yunzabit Heights by himself.

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"It should be right around here now."

Muyang searched for several days in the Yunzabit Heights. His target was the Namekian's spaceship.

According to the original story's parsing, the only existing spaceship on earth was the spaceship that the Namekian had taken when they fled to earth as children.

That spaceship had a breakneck flight speed. It could even go to Jupiter outside of earth in a blink of an eye.

Most importantly... that spaceship was intact.

This meant that if he could find that spaceship, he could leave earth and enter outer space.

As he had told Mexia, many more great events would happen on earth in the future. So, Muyang felt deeply that his power was too weak.

He needed harsher training, yet on earth, he was already close to unbeatable. That was why he set his eyes on the outer planets, where countless powerful creatures existed.

As he flew along the fractured canyon all the way, Muyang's eyes kept scanning the bottom.

Yunzabit Highlands was the place where the Namekian people lived when they descended to earth. The climate here was cold, and the wind was blowing fiercely.

The whistling cold wind was blowing from canyon to canyon. The canyon cliffs compressed it into a powerful superstorm; it blew in the face as if it were a knife.

Suddenly, a shadow appeared in Muyang's eyes. The corners of his mouth curled up into a smile; he knew he had found what he was looking for.

Slowly landing on the hillock, a beetle-shaped spaceship rested quietly on the flat ground. The aesthetics of the Namekian people were indeed different from those of the earthlings. The entire shape of the spaceship was like an insect waiting to break out of its cocoon.

The four legs of the ship stuck into the rock. The three dark green lenses in front of the ship were the observation deck; one was big and two small.

The back and the tail had decorative shapes-like insect horns, and because of the ups and downs over the years, the surface of the white sandstone ship had been covered with moss. There were several spots with mottled traces.

However, Muyang knew that the ship was intact.

"Open the hatch!"

Muyang gave commands to the carapace spaceship in the language of the Namekian. In the past few years in the Lookout, Muyang had learned the basic Namekian language apart from practicing with Mr. Popo, so controlling the spaceship wasn't a big problem for him.

Sure enough, the carapace responded as Muyang gave a command.

Between the four pillars – the location of the beetle's abdomen – landing down a disc-shaped platform. Muyang smiled and stepped onto the landing platform to enter the interior of the spaceship.

The interior of the spaceship wasn't particularly spacious. The twenty-flat cabin's largest occupancy was a huge sandstone seat with a raised console in front of it.

The console was liftable and could be hidden automatically with a command.

To him, the Namekian spaceship was a vehicle, and there was no need for him to worry about comfort.

After Bulma got the spaceship in the original story, she remodeled it together with her father, Dr. Brief. They made full use of the space area, separating several rooms in the spaceship.

Muyang was not as delicate as Bulma, so there was no need to decorate the rooms.

He stepped in front of the console and gave orders to it.

"Proceed to Jupiter!"

After the order was given, the console buzzed and floated with Namekian's text. Then it automatically searched the area of space near earth to locate Jupiter's position.

With a swoosh, the carapace spaceship rose straight up. The huge gravitational acceleration affected Muyang's body, causing him to smack the corners of his mouth.

In the blink of an eye, the scenery outside the observation deck changed drastically. Through the observatory lens, a huge planet covered with large red spots appeared in Muyang's eyes.

Jupiter was right in front of him.

Although this Jupiter wasn't the one from the solar system in his previous life or even the original story's solar system, the Jupiter in the Dragon Ball World was clearly shaped according to his previous life template. It had a remarkable similarity to it.

Chapter 109

Inside the spaceship, Muyang was surprised to see Jupiter's huge silhouette. This was the first time he had seen a planet up close.

The massive size of the planet gives him an indescribable shock, causing a real sense of joy and sadness in his heart. "How did this spaceship manage to locate Jupiter? It's not like I've entered the coordinates of Jupiter's location."

Could the entire galaxy be scanned when it arrived in the solar system hundreds of years ago? Or did it monitor the brainwaves at the moment the order was given? How else would it know which planet he was referring to by "Jupiter"?

The other issue was the spaceship's energy source. Was it automatically gaining energy just like the Namekian Photosynthesis?

Shaking his head, none of these questions was something that Muyang could figure out. He wasn't a scientist and had no interest in researching this.

He would just assume that the technology of the Namekian had reached a level beyond his mind.

"I wonder if there are any coordinates for Namekian?"

The thought that Planet Namek had even more powerful Dragon Balls there made his heart heat up.

He couldn't gather all the Dragon Balls on earth right now, so let's look for Planet Namek's Dragon Balls?

"Proceed to Planet Namek!"

Muyang gave instructions to the spaceship.

But half a day passed without the spaceship providing any feedback.

Was it impossible?

"It seems that for planets where the spaceship cannot search for its location, detailed coordinates need to be entered." Muyang scratched his head with a look of certainty in his eyes.

In the original story, Bulma got the Planet Namek coordinates from North Kai. But then again, if you could reach your destination by direct voice control, wouldn't that mean Namekian just have to say go home when he landed on earth in the first place?

His father Katas sent him to earth to take refuge, and would definitely not let him return so easily.

After figuring this out, Muyang shook his head. He could only scrap the plan to travel to the Planet Namek.

"Let's just search all nearby inhabited planets."

As soon as his voice fell, the console buzzed, the radar range on display expanded. Soon, an Astro map appeared.

There were about one hundred and twenty inhabited planets. Each planet had a different code, and the planet in the center was earth. This was the maximum range that the Namekian spaceship could search.

Muyang wrote down the earth's code to return. He then ordered the ship to fly towards a nearby inhabited planet.

With a "whoosh," a white flash of light crossed Jupiter's surface and drifted away towards the deep outer space. It was quickly disappearing into the vast sea of stars.

The Astro map scope that the Namekian spaceship could search was about a seven-day voyage, which was already quite advanced technology. It should be noted that the spaceship would only need to travel for a month from earth to Planet Namek.N/nêw n0vel chap/ers are published o/n n0v/e/(lb)i(n.)co/m

A seven-day voyage, the range of planets encompassed was already incredibly vast.

Muyang saw that the nearest inhabited planet to earth was about a day's voyage away. If it were to be the aviation technology of earth's previous life, even if he flew for a thousand years, he might not be able to reach it.

In order not to expose the earth's location, Muyang didn't choose the closest planet to earth in the Astro map. Instead, he chose a planet with a five-day voyage.

.

The surrounding outside the spaceship was pitch black. In the vast darkness, the stars emitted a charming pale white light. Then with a swoosh, a few planets crossed in front of his eyes; those were all uninhabited planets.

On a large scale, the inhabited planets must be far apart from each other. However, thanks to advanced science and technology, interstellar crossing in the Dragon Ball World was obviously much more convenient.

People could cross several star fields in a few days or even a few months.

A small solar system came into view at a distance of five days' voyage from earth.

That was Muyang's destination.

Near the solar system's habitable zone, a red-colored planet floated leisurely; the carapace spaceship aimed at that planet and flew over.

As the huge red planet came into view.

"Was that the first planet I'm going to set foot on?" Muyang looked at the reddish-red giant planet in amazement, and excitement flashing in his eyes.

He didn't know what the name of the planet in front of him was. However, compared to the earth's azure blue color, the crimson color of the planet in front of him looked different, which meant that it was rich in iron and copper elements.

But as an inhabited planet, Muyang still had to be careful. That was why before the spaceship landed; he was ready to order the spaceship to leave at any time.

He believed that it would be relatively easy to escape with the Namekian spaceship.

Whirring, the spaceship approached the atmosphere. The violent roar of the spaceship suddenly broke the silence of the place.

Boom!

The spaceship landed on an exposed rock on the top of a mountain. After a while, Muyang, who was wearing a scouter lens, came out of the spaceship and breathed the air with a small breath, and his whole spirit became very alert.

After prior inspection, the air did not contain any harmful substances to the human body. Muyang then observed the surroundings and found that the place where the spaceship landed was above a waterfall.

The lake in front of it was plunging, splashing white water. In the distance, there was a primeval forest that could not be seen from a distance. It was filled with life everywhere. The plant's leaves on this planet were not green, just like the sky, they had a reddish hue.

Suddenly, a powerful energy atmosphere approached Muyang. It made his face pale. He was about to take a defensive stance when he saw a huge bird with a wingspan of about ten meters sweeping through the sky, creating a chaotic whirlwind.

It was a giant bird.

The scouter in front of it reacted simultaneously, indicating the data – 248! Muyang was taken aback and couldn't help but exclaim, "A bird actually contains such powerful ki."

He then closed his eyes and felt the ki fluctuations nearby. Soon, a cloud of scent not weaker than what he had just experienced kept appearing in Muyang's senses.

Opening his eyes, Muyang was startled to find no less than fifty powerful ki reactions in a radius of over a hundred kilometers from his location alone.

"This is a powerful primitive planet, isn't it!"

Although according to the standard of the universe, the planet in front of him should be a Low-Level planet like earth, meaning that there were no creatures with a power level of more than 1000. For Muyang, there were too many powerful creatures here.

354, 268, 495, 311....

Within his sensing range alone, there were several creatures whose power level exceeded his.

But that was good; they were, after all, just an animal with powerful ki and didn't have the complex thinking skills of humans, which served as a perfect accompaniment to improve his strength.

It was simply the perfect training planet.

When he thought of this, Muyang revealed a smile. He then calmed down and took the spaceship into the Acceleration Space.

Since he had never stored such a huge object before, he operated it carefully, and poof, after a while, the entire spaceship entered the Acceleration Space.

After storing the spaceship well, Muyang had no worries and could wholeheartedly practice on this planet.

Whoosh~ Muyang rose from the sky and landed at a rocky cliff side with a relatively tranquil environment.

He then set up a temporary camp there by hand. This kind of thing was very easy for Muyang. Soon a short dwelling was completed, followed by finding food.

After everything was in place, Muyang began to think about his training. Muyang named the planet beneath his feet Red Planet.

On Red Planet, there were countless powerful creatures as his companions, so he didn't have to worry about having no opponents.

Instead, he would be afraid that the aftermath of the battle would attract even more powerful creatures because his opponents were too strong, which wasn't an impossible situation.

So he had to be completely prepared and observe his surroundings when looking for an opponent.

Chapter 110

Red Planet was a primitive planet. The land area only occupied about 39% of the total area, and the rest was all oceans.

The distribution of land and sea was somewhat similar to earth. However, the gravity was about 1.2 times higher than earth.

According to Muyang's previous detection of the ki reaction on the Red Planet, he judged that the Red Planet was just a Low-Level Planet.

There was no life reaction on it with a power level of over 1000. But this was normal; it would be abnormal if he walked out of the earth and could just run into a Medium or High-Level Planet!

It was only right to say that the vast majority of planets in the entire universe are Low-Level Planets.

However, there was nothing wrong with being careful. Even if it was a Low-Level Planet, many creatures living here had a "higher power level" than Muyang!

On top of this planet, there were many primitive fierce beasts with a power level of over 100, making it the ideal place for training.

Next, Muyang prepared lunch with the food he found. After casually eating, Muyang officially started his training.

His entire mental state suddenly changed. Closing his eyes and starting to sense the ki around him, an invisible sensation spread out. He then identified his first opponent.

Thirty kilometers away from him, there was a 335 power level energy source. There was no other high energy reaction in the large surrounding area other than that.

It was chosen!

Now that he had chosen his target, Muyang then began to move. With a "whoosh" sound, his body sliced through the air.

Muyang's figure suddenly disappeared from the temporary stronghold.

Thirty kilometers away from where he was just now, Muyang's figure appeared on the branches of a large tree. Through the dense foliage, he saw his opponent. It was a reptile with three horns on its head and a large buffalo-like physique.

Not far ahead was the Three Horned Ferocious Beast's nest, surrounded by thick white bones, indicating that it had the habit of dragging its prey back to enjoy.

The beast was dangerous!

The images of the fierce beasts tearing at each other in the "Animal World" came to Muyang's mind.

The Three Horned Ferocious Beast's keen sense of hearing also discovered him as Muyang gradually approached.

"Roar-" The Three Horned Ferocious Beast let out a ferocious roar. Then, it defended its territory with practical actions, only to see its hooves stomp the ground.

It scraped up a large area of soil; its huge body swiftly and violently pounced towards Muyang.

The mouth grunted and roared like a small mountain.

"What a ferocious beast."

As he faced the Three Horned Ferocious Beast that pounced on him, a fierce color flashed in Muyang's eyes.

The corners of his mouth turned up; his body flashed and dodged. He then shook his fist and smashed heavily against the fierce beast's abdomen.

"So hard!" The rough, hard texture made Muyang a little frightened.

The Three Horned Ferocious Beast staggered and was knocked out of four or five positions. It shook its head as if it was somewhat blinded.N/nêw n0vel chap/ers are published o/n n0v/e/(lb)i(n.)co/m

But soon, the Three Horned Ferocious Beast reacted. In order to defend its position as the lord of the forest, it exuded trembling ki.

The beast's approach was simple and brutal upon facing the intruder, which was to tear the intruder apart completely.

"Roar!!!" The Three Horned Ferocious Beast raised its head and roared. The entire forest trembled in the sound waves. Suddenly, the beast calmed down.

Its bloodshot eyes were staring at Muyang as if to memorize his appearance. However, its mouth suddenly spat out a ball of a crimson fireball. Rather than a fireball, it was more like a ball of pure ki attacking.

"A beast that can send out ki waves?" Muyang was shocked at the sight of the fireball. He was busy wrapping the ki of the Thunder Shock Surprise around his hand and slapping it down at the fireball.

Boom!

The two waves of ki canceled each other out. It generated a blast that instantly destroyed all the trees within a ten-meter radius, and a large hole appeared on the ground. Muyang's face was ugly.

He naturally wouldn't unilaterally defend himself. Stomp footsteps sounded in the forest. He swiftly stepped forward before the smoke disappeared and attacked the Three Horned Ferocious Beast.

The Three Horned Ferocious Beast repeatedly roared in pain. Its angular tail fiercely flicked towards Muyang.

Muyang stared with cold eyes. When the tail was about to attack, he shifted his position; instantly, appearing at the back of the triangular fierce beast's head.

"Watch out!"

Muyang sent several strong strikes in succession at the Three Horned Ferocious Beast's head.

"Roar-"

Due to the massive blow to the head, the Three Horned Ferocious Beast roared furiously. It opened its mouth to reveal its sharp teeth to bite at Muyang.

The move was very fast, but Muyang was prepared. His body moved slightly to the side, cleverly avoiding the mouth. One foot landed on the ground, instantly opened up a distance of tens of meters.

The Three Horned Ferocious Beast shook its body and howled a few times. Then it lost its balance and fell to the ground with a thud.

At this time, Muyang seized the opportunity and leaped high. A cloud of azure ki already condensed in his hand.

"Heavenly Sky Beam!"

The thin ki cut through the air and pounced towards the Three Horned Ferocious Beast at a breakneck speed.

Dang! As if sparks came out when metal collided, the fierce beast shook its head. However, it was as if nothing had happened.

This Three Horned Ferocious Beast's skin was so thick that even the cutting ki blade could not cut through its defenses.

"This beast's skin is so tough. Surprisingly, even the Heavenly Sky Beam cannot cut through its defenses." Muyang was taken aback at sight. With the frightening defensive abilities alone, this Three Horned Ferocious could be invincible.

It was so vicious, with no sense at all!

If he were facing an intelligent creature with the ability to think, Muyang wouldn't say a word. He would just bugger off and repeat it.

But now, he was only facing a beast with empty brute strength and defense. As an intelligent being of the primate class, how could Muyang choose to back down?

However, a beast was a beast. What it was lacking was wisdom.

"Looks like we need to go all out!"

Looking at the Three Horned Ferocious Beast that was still roaring, Muyang's face became serious.

His whole body's muscles tensed up at this moment. He took a deep breath and stepped forward. A force came from his waist, he "swoosh" like a flying arrow pierced through the air.

The moment he hit the Three Horned Ferocious Beast head, his toe touched its skin lightly. The tremendous force penetrated through the leather into the beast's body.

The Three Horned Ferocious Beast was in pain and was opening its bloody mouth to bite down. Muyang bounced upwards to avoid the dangerous area, while both palms kept pointing up in the air.

"Swoosh!"

"Phew! "Phew!"

.....

A line of azure ki rays fell from the sky, like dense drops of rain pattering down.

Tuk Tuk, the numerous small holes suddenly appeared on the ground. These attacks actually couldn't affect the Three Horned Ferocious.

However, as the ki continues to hit its body skin in the same location for a long time, it began to generate heat to withstand more than one round of bombardment.

The Three Horned Ferocious Beast's skin began to turn red as a wisp of smoke with an unpleasant burning smell spread out.

"Whoops!!!" The beast opened its mouth wide to let out a low and angry roar. Just then, Muyang looked at the right moment–

"Heavenly Sky Beam!"

Extremely penetrating ki was suddenly generated. The azure light was specifically aimed at the Three Horned Ferocious Beast's gaping mouth.

With a puff of blood, the Three Horned Ferocious Beast spat blood from its mouth, roaring in pain as blood continued to gush out from the wound in its mouth.

"Finally, it worked."

The series of attacks just now had consumed too much of his ki. If it still didn't work, he might as well retreated earlier. But the result was good; the Three Horned Ferocious Beast was already injured.

Then again, Muyang's dark eyes flashed with a fierce color. His body rushed down from the air. When he was about to approach the Three Horned Ferocious Beast, he suddenly turned in the air, guiding the Three Horned Ferocious Beast's hate-filled eyes to look at his position.

Both hands gradually moved to the front of his forehead.

"Solar Flare!!"

A brand new blazing sun appeared in the air, blinding the eyes with its bright colors. Although the

Solar Flare move did not have any offensive power, it was repeatedly used in combat. It could play a critical role in both escape and strategic shifts.

For example, now, Muyang grasped the opportunity.

"Tri-Beam!!!"

"Thunder Shock Surpris!!!"

Several of the strongest attack moves worked together, all targeting the Three Horned Ferocious Beast, attacking the places he had been injured before.

All the ki was swung away without a reservation.

Boom! Boom!

The violent ki exploded; the dense smoke obscured the vision, the windswept in all directions, like a nuclear bomb explosion. A circle of shock waves uprooted the trees in a hundred-meter radius...