Ball God 151

Chapter 151

Big Azure Mountain.

Since two months ago, everyone in the Kami School had begun to prepare for Muyang and Mexia's wedding. As the school's headmaster, needless to say, that Isaac, whose daughter was getting married to his eldest disciple, was busy as a father and as a teacher.

The other elders couldn't be idle either and were making preparations for the wedding.

At this time, the Kami School's martial arts building was decorated with lights and festive balls.

"It's so fast. In the blink of an eye, Muyang and Mexia are getting married." Isaac ascended the ladder and hung lanterns for the eaves.

"I had a feeling they'd be together. Senior brother, you just have to wait to be a grandfather!"

On this side, Sith and Karl were laughing lightly as they arranged the ceremonial hall for the wedding.

Recently because of Muyang's performance in the World Martial Arts Tournament, there was a steady stream of people coming to the Great Azure Mountain to pay respects.

However, except for a few who joined the Kami School Martial Arts Dojo, most of them were politely rejected by Isaac and the others.

Isaac was in high spirits when it came to happy events. He was laughing with a red face, "It's still early. I do hope that they will be able to conceive the next generation sooner, but this can't be rushed."

"How are the preparations for the feast?" Seeing that the ceremony hall was almost set up, Sith asked.

By the way, the current Muyang was indeed different. Whether it was his martial arts or his reputation in the martial arts community, he had become a trademark of the Kami School.

On the wedding day, many friends from the martial arts community would come; that was why they couldn't lose their manners in front of their peers.

Isaac said, "Yula and Clarissa are in charge of that. They found the most famous restaurant in town. The chefs there are of a very high standard, and they can take care of everything."

For Muyang and Mexia's wedding, the entire Kami School was very attentive. Isaac, Sith, and others were setting up the venue.

Yula and Clarissa were arranging the wine and food while Alice led April and other disciples to set up the new room. A few other disciples were in charge of receiving the visiting guests.

It could be said that everything had been prepared and was only waiting for the arrival of the two couples, Muyang and Mexia.

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Time passed quickly; the days and months changed.

In the blink of an eye, a few days passed, and it was the day that Muyang and Mexia got married.

A three-level building was covered with festive ribbons on a flat vacant lot at the Great Azure Mountain foot.

This small building was the new house prepared for Muyang and Mexia by Isaac and other elders.

The decoration of the small building was very avant-garde. With bamboo and pines growing on both sides, the whole building was like a villa, equipped with complete living facilities and divided into a dozen rooms.

Looking out from the front balcony, it happened to be overlooking the entire town. The view of the whole town was panoramic. In the city, the price of such a villa was extremely high.

For Kami School, the entire Great Azure Mountain was private land, and dividing a portion of it to build houses couldn't be simpler.

The mason was also a good worker in the local town, and everyone knew each other well.

His son was studying martial arts in the Kami School Martial Arts Dojo. When he heard that this was a new house for Muyang and Mexia, he immediately said that he wanted to show his housekeeping skills.

So with almost nothing more than a few cost money, a showy and spacious villa was completed.

On the day of the wedding, friends from the martial arts community also came, Wuting, Liz, Gillo, Arlo, and several martial arts seniors invited by Isaac. Today, Mexia wore a beautiful wedding dress and joined Muyang at the door to welcome the guests.

"Senior brother, this is for you."

On the festive day, April came running cheerfully. The blue dinosaur, Growlie, following behind with a basket in her hand.

"What is it?" Muyang asked in confusion.

"He, he, it's honey." April smiled and uncovered the basket in Growlie's hand, revealing a slab of beehive inside and the dark, clear honey dripping down the side of the hive.

"Senior brother, this is what Growlie and I picked from the mountains this morning."

"Ow!" The little blue dinosaur cocked his head and barked, his little wings puffing out.

"Thank you, April."

Gently ruffling the little girl's hair, Muyang let Mexia lead April and the little blue dinosaur into the backyard to put the honey away while he continued to greet the guests.

At this time, a blue-haired woman from afar came with a man; Marlene and her husband were from the town's restaurant.

"Senior Sister Marlene!" Muyang smiled and greeted her.

Marlene smiled, "Congratulations, you've finally made it right with Mexia. Those sisters in the town have been sad for a long time when they knew you were getting married."

Muyang was stunned. He then smiled and led Marlene and her husband inside.

Marlene's husband used to be a hunter. At first, he had trained in the Kami School Martial Dojo for a while; then, when he got married to Marlene, he managed the restaurant together with his wife.

By the way, Muyang had hired the chef of their restaurant for this wedding! A few years ago, when Marlene and her husband had their wedding, Muyang also attended the event.

"Hmmm, it's a nice setting." Marlene scanned the surroundings.

"It's all set up by the teacher and the others."

Muyang took them on tour.

Marlene laughed, "Mexia should be considered your child bride. I see you've been hitting on her since she was a child."

Muyang rolled her eyes and denied, "There is no such thing."

"By the way, why didn't you bring Landy?" Landy was Marlene and her husband's daughter. A lovely blonde haired girl with a hair color inherited from her father.

It seemed to be genetic that her husband's blonde beat out Marlene's dark blue hair color.

Marlene said, "That little one is as wild as a boy, so I let her stay in the restaurant."

Muyang laughed and brought Marlene and her husband to some of his junior brothers and sisters.

He then let them continue the hospitality while he went to welcome the guests.

After the hot and lively wedding began, and the wedding was completed according to the Kami School tradition, tea was served to the elders.

The wedding was considered officially completed. Then it was time for the banquet, and everyone enjoyed the sumptuous food to their heart's content.

Muyang and Mexia, on the other hand, toasted the guests one by one with their wine cups and quickly drank to their hearts' content.

"Congratulations. Congratulations!"

Everyone gave their blessings.

Wuting said, "So Muyang's bride is Mellie. It's shocking."

Arlo said, "They are arguably the most powerful couple in the martial arts community, but we practice with Immortal Korin, so we're not bad."

Gillo: "....."

The martial arts community ran into each other and talked about the same martial arts stuff.

Liz took Mexia's hand and admired it, "The women at her wedding are the prettiest."

"Thanks!"

Mexia soon became overwhelmed with alcohol and went back to her room to rest with April and Ness's help.

She was leaving Muyang alone to continue entertaining the guests.

"Muyang, your place is too perfect. The mountains and water are so beautiful; even the air is so fresh." Son Gohan took a glass of wine and walked to Muyang's side, as he said with some envy.

Muyang said, "Then you can also live here. I know there is a place on the other side of the Great Azure Mountain called Mount Paozu. It is quiet and very suitable for living there."

The Mount Paozu he was talking about was on the other side of the Primitive Mountain Range.

According to the original story, Son Gohan would end up living in seclusion there, just not right now.

Sure enough, after listening to Muyang's words, Son Gohan shook his head repeatedly, "Forget it. After attending your wedding, I still have to go back to the Mount Five Elements."

"I think you still have a long way to go if you want to embrace a beautiful woman. Honestly, the environment of Mount Paozu is really nice, and it's close to here." Muyang said, patting Son Gohan's shoulder.

Annin couldn't leave the Mount Five Elements, so if Son Gohan did get his wish, in the end, he wouldn't have to live in the Mount Five Elements for the rest of his life!

Suddenly, he said, "Gohan, I don't think there's a solution to Annin's problem."

The main reason why Annin couldn't leave the Mount Five Elements was that she had to manage the Furnace of Eight Divisions, not that she really couldn't leave herself.

Suppose Annin could find other ways to manage the Furnace of Eight Divisions, such as creating a parting body or something. Then her original body would be able to go out for a walk.

To be honest, Annin was lonely enough after staying in the Mount Five Elements for tens of thousands of years.

Next, he told Son Gohan about the Dragon Balls, and Son Gohan really got on board.

He nodded his head, "If there is a way, I'm willing to try it."

"There's no need to rush. It will take at least a year for the Dragon Balls to recover their state. We'll talk about it then!" Seeing that Son Gohan was on board, Muyang smiled and patted him on the shoulder before continued to entertain the other guests. Chapter 152

Muyang's wedding lasted from morning to evening. All the guests were arranged to the preprepared guest rooms during the night, while Muyang drunkenly walked into his new room.

His room with Mexia was on the second floor. After the wedding, their relationship changed from an unmarried couple to an official married couple.

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In the room, Mexia was sitting on the bed with eager anticipation. When Muyang walked in, she showed a hint of joy on her face and quickly pulled the door shut, dragging Muyang to climb onto the bed.

"What? You can't wait this long?" Muyang teased.

Mexia blushed and defended, "No, it's not. I saw how tired you were, and wanted you to rest early."

He lightly laughed; how could Muyang didn't know what's on Mexia's mind. He then gently removed the girl's beautiful wedding dress, revealing the fair as snow skin inside. Due to the role of alcohol, Mexia's skin was slightly red.

Mexia was a very beautiful girl; her white skin was delicate and smooth. Her body was voluptuous and graceful.

Every line was just right, not more or less; it was on point. It was full of temptation, especially her two long and fair thighs, which could be played with for a long time.

Thinking back to all the experiences from childhood, Muyang was somewhat dazed.

"Mexia, from today onwards, you are my wife."

"Mm." Mexia nodded lightly as a mosquito. She gave him a blank look and fell back into his arms.

Muyang laughed loudly and pressed his body directly onto Mexia's delicate body with the alcohol's help.

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The next morning, warm daylight shone in through the window, dropping a little stardust-like light.

Mexia languidly stretched out an arm, then rolled over and lay her entire body on top of Muyang's. Muyang was awakened by her restless sleeping posture and slapped Mexia's body.

"The sun is on your ass. Get up now."

Mexia crawled up with hazy eyes. Her dark green hair falling just to her shoulders, "It's too early. Let me sleep a little longer."

Muyang said, "Get up. The guests haven't left yet; we still have to see them off. You can sleep any way you want when they're gone."

Mexia listened and mumbled and reluctantly climb up. Her green superpower kicked in, and Mexia floated into the bathroom. Soon, there was the sound of pattering water in the bathroom.

When Mexia came out of the shower, Muyang had already cleaned up the room, and the blankets were folded neatly.

"Here, change quickly." Handing over Mexia's clothes, Muyang instructed her to put them on.

Mexia sighed slightly and undid her towel directly in front of Muyang, then began to get dressed.

After the clothes were put on, the couple walked out of the room and sent off those guests.

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"Muyang, I'm practicing with Arlo, Gillo, Liz, and the others at Korin Tower right now. We will definitely impress you in five years." In the courtyard, the tall and sturdy Wuting said confidently.

Muyang listened and gently shook his head, "Then you guys will have to work hard, but I don't think you have much hope."

"Ha, you're pretty confident." Arlo looked unconvinced.

Muyang offered a faint smile; he wouldn't stand still for the rest of the time.

"Right, five years from now, will you guys still participate in the World Martial Arts Tournament?" Liz asked.

Muyang looked at her and shook his head a bit, "I don't think so. This year's World Martial Arts Tournament has gotten off to a good start. Although the number of participants in the next tournament won't skyrocket, the quality should improve. It's just that the tournament will eventually become slowly entertaining, which is no longer helpful to me in my training."

The martial arts practitioners were competing on stage and performing for the unsuspecting audience below.

Although there was an intention to promote martial arts, it looked so awkward.

If it wasn't for Mexia's previous agreement, Muyang wouldn't have gone to the previous World Martial Arts Tournament.

As time progressed and technology increasingly permeated every aspect of life, it was inevitable that the World Martial Arts Tournament would eventually become slowly entertaining.

It wasn't going to be easy unless the general environment changed.

Liz looked as if it was true and said, "Just like we thought. If the general environment doesn't change, we're not going to continue participating. By the way, how about we have a small exchange meeting, just like the World Martial Arts Tournament, once every five years?"

Everyone supported Liz's suggestion. Several people thought about it for a while and agreed.

Martial arts exchange was essential. It could promote everyone's growth. After making such an agreement, several of them waved their hands and bid farewell to Muyang and the others, as Muyang also waved them off.

Soon the group scattered and went off to various places to practice.

At that time, Gillo, who had not spoken for a long time, said "thank you" to him and followed him down the mountain.

After everyone left, Son Gohan also said his goodbyes and rushed towards the Mount Five Elements.

"Senior brother, they've all left. What are we going to do next?" Mexia snuggled up to Muyang, and the breeze was blowing her green hair.

"What did you think of last night's food?"

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Mexia was confused by Muyang's clueless question and thought to herself, 'Is senior brother implying that I should go learn how to become a housewife?' Considering that they are already married, they really shouldn't be as scattered, and it's time to take charge of the family affairs.

So she answered honestly, "It's excellent. The chef in Senior Sister Marlene's restaurant is very good at cooking."

"It's terrific, indeed!"

Muyang nodded, "What do you say we go learn some cooking?"

Mexia's eyes were wide open, and she couldn't get around a bit, "Wait, senior brother, do you mean we're going to learn how to cook? Shouldn't you be practicing martial arts?"

"You have to practice martial arts and learn how to cook. As the saying goes, more skills aren't overwhelming. Don't you want to eat delicious food every day? I thought about it for a long time last night and suddenly realized that in this world, besides martial arts, the most useful side job is being a chef. Constant practice of martial arts doesn't get you a breakthrough, and life needs a little spice."

"So Mexia, come with me to learn how to cook!"

Mexia was stunned, not knowing what was going on with her husband, so she just nodded blankly.

"Is cooking really that useful?" She was very skeptical.

Muyang squarely said, "I'm sure that in this world, besides martial arts, the most useful thing is cooking skills."

On earth, cooking skills might not be of much use, but top-notch cooking skills could sometimes be life-saving in the vast universe.

Martial arts practitioners, chefs, and scientists were the three most useful professions in the Dragon Ball World.

Muyang and Mexia were martial arts practitioners themselves, but their current strength could only be claimed on earth.

So Muyang thought about it for a long time and considered it necessary to learn how to cook well before reaching the top.

Moreover, to live with their families, they can't always go to restaurants. Mexia had never been in the kitchen since she was a child, so her skills were apparent. It was time to train her, to spice up the fun of life.

So in the next few days, Muyang brought Mexia to Marlene's restaurant.

"Muyang, are you serious? Do you want to learn how to cook with Mexia at my place?" Marlene looked at the person in front of her incredulously.

An excellent martial arts practitioner... actually told her that he wanted to learn how to cook. She wondered if her ears had heard wrong.

Muyang said in all seriousness, "It's true, Mexia's cooking is too much of a mess. She needs training."

Mexia took a glance at Muyang. It was obviously not her who wanted to learn how to cook, so why it all pushed on her?

Marlene looked at Mexia and nodded thoughtfully. Her mind made up into Muyang disliked on the fact that Mexia's cooking was awful. She then smiled and said, "Of course, it's not a problem. My restaurant chef's skills here are known far and wide."

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After reaching an agreement with Marlene to learn cooking, in the following days, Muyang and Mexia entered the back kitchen of Marlene's restaurant together to learn about cooking techniques from the chefs there.

Although it wasn't full-time learning \neg after all, a martial arts practitioner still had to focus on martial arts. If they were to devote themselves to cooking, it would be putting the cart before the horse.

However, even though they only study for a couple of hours in the morning, they, as martial arts practitioners, were able to control each portion's strength better than anyone else and could use it to turn pots and spoons properly.

Especially Mexia, after becoming Muyang's wife, she had changed her position and gradually started to learn how to cook.

Sincerely, following the example of her mother, Alice.

As soon as she entered the back kitchen, she immediately started to work. Her cooking skills had improved so much that even Muyang was surprised.

If it were the former Mexia, she would have only eaten secretly in the kitchen. How could she start to cook like this now?

Of course, as Muyang had said, learning to cook was just a fun way for them to regulate their lives.

Their original job was still a martial arts practitioner. So every night, Muyang would bring Mexia into the Acceleration Space to practice.

Since disclosing the secret of the Acceleration Space to Mexia, their training was snowballing.

Under the Acceleration Space's four times faster time flow, Muyang and Mexia were consulting with each other to enhance their martial arts.

When it was said that they were consulting, it was Muyang unilaterally instructing Mexia in martial arts.

However, Mexia was also considered a genius, and the Kami School was quickly introduced.

With the addition of the dense ki in the Acceleration Space, Mexia's body was always getting more robust.

When the couple practiced together in the Acceleration Space, the formerly dull days became much more enjoyable.

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Today, Mexia was floating in the air, exercising her supernatural powers and, from time to time, controlling a small mountain-sized rock in the sky around.

With a click, the boulder crumbled open, broken into tens of thousands of fist-sized stones.

Then, under the domination of Mexia's supernatural powers, it hovered in the sky like a tornado...

The emerald green millimeters of light floated on the surface of Mexia's body. With a flick of the finger towards the void, the broken rocks gathered back together, miraculously reuniting into a small mountain.

And so on, Mexia's superpower was continually being exercised.

While Mexia was practicing her superpowers, Muyang had free time. He used this time to enter the ship's gravity chamber and turned the gravity on to the maximum strength that his body could withstand.

The super-strong gravity field applied to his body, making every inch of his muscles exerted pressure.

With the ki from the Acceleration Space, Muyang's training reached a stage of rapid growth.

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Time passed, half a year later.

After Muyang's ongoing efforts, his power level soared, finally reaching the strength of 970 power level.

Likewise, Mexia also increased her power level to 240 under the gravity chamber's training, which was tremendous progress.

At the same time, compared to half a year ago, in addition to the changes in the strength of both Muyang and Mexia, the overall environment of the Acceleration Space was also changing.

At this time, the sky of the Acceleration Space had pressed entirely down. If they raised their head, they could see black clouds as if they were mountains pressing down on your head.

They were already only a hundred meters off the ground. Muyang knew that his second limit was right in front of him, and if he couldn't break through it, it would be challenging to grow in strength.

That 1000 power level was the second limit of his body.

However, there was one thing that made Muyang feel strange. According to what he had learned, although Mexia and Son Gohan had a period when they were going through 100 power levels, it didn't seem to be as "difficult to breakthrough" as Muyang once thought.

It seemed that for them, although 100 power level was a bottleneck, it was not an impossible limit, which was completely different from his situation.

Muyang pondered for a long time. Finally, he concluded that the Acceleration Space was manifesting the limit and squeezed all of his bottlenecks together, making it a straightforward path after breaking through one limit until the next one was reached. So, he didn't have to think about the bottleneck at all.

For example, right now, from 100 power level to 1000 power level, he could easily cross over as long as he was willing to work hard.

However, when he got close to 1000 power level, his training would only stagnate.

There were pros and cons to this situation. The pros being that Muyang could grow without restriction and materialize all the unseen and untouchable limits for easy breakthroughs.

The cons were that the limits were too sturdy, making breakthroughs more difficult.

However, once he broke through, the benefits to him would be immeasurable.

However, in general, Acceleration Space was definitely a "super plugin" for Muyang, an earthling.

After all, as an earthling, their body was inherently behind the universe. Although Son Gohan and Mexia were geniuses, it would be difficult for them to reach a certain level in the future.

Their practice had been a stumbling block, and no one knew when it would stop.

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On this day, Muyang transferred all the items in the Acceleration Space to the outside world. Then alone, he faced the black sky.

He calmed his mind and prepared to launch an attack towards the sky.

"HO!"

The ki around his body turned into a whirlwind that wrapped around his sides. Muyang shouted, and the ki in his body surged up. As his muscles continued to tremble, he slowly raised his palms, and a mass of ki that shone with a dazzling light gathered between his hands. At this time, the entire Acceleration Space was illuminated by this light.

As he lifted his ki, Muang's face was firm. He entered into a state of bursting ki. At this time, his body's ki strengthened once more, and his star-like eyes burst into a brilliant light.

Muyang looked at the sky and launched both palms hard!

"HEAVENLY SKY BEAM!!!"

After a long period of saving ki, a roar whistled out from between the palms. In a sudden flash of electricity, just like a dragon shrieked from the abyss, then soared into the air, trapping the dragon to rise to the heavens. The bright light penetrated straight through the air.

The sky was distorted. With the sound of silken explosions, the constant air currents became turbulent, shooting over towards the most central area.

This was the moment.

At this moment, Muyang's face was incomparably solemn. With a drag of both palms, he once again increased his output of ki.

Rumble!!!

The ki rays with glittering arcs hit the most central area, then exploded violently, erupting with a shocking noise. However, after a long time, the "ceiling" did not move and was still standing intact.

Muyang saw the situation and sighed heavily.

The impact had failed.

The second limit was far too sturdy than the first limit.

It seemed that this heavy limit wasn't that easy to breakthrough.

After a brief sigh, Muyang then cheered up. Since his current ki hadn't reached a peak yet, there was still room for further improvement. Even if he was indeed near the edge of 1000 power level, the ki intensity couldn't rise any higher.

By then, with the aid of subtle techniques, he would definitely be able to blast through that heavy limit.

With this in mind, Muyang let out a sigh of relief. He turned around to go out of the Acceleration Space.

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Outside, Mexia was guarding around the spaceship, warily waiting. Suddenly there was a blur before her eyes, and she saw Muyang's figure appear.

"How was it? Did you breakthrough?" Mexia asked in a sharp voice.

Muyang shook his head, but there wasn't much to lose, "Not yet. The second limit is even stronger than I thought. It looks like it will take a while to hone it."

Mexia opened and closed her small mouth and softly said, "Why don't I try it with you. My superpower is mighty. The two of us together will definitely be able to break that dark cloud." After saying that, Mexia waved her fist; her little face was fierce.

Muyang's heartfelt warm to hear how thoughtful Mexia was, but he stopped her, "No, the moment the limit is broken, the entire Acceleration Space will collapse and remodel. I'll be fine in there by myself, but if you're included, I can't guarantee it."

The moment the Acceleration Space expanded, it was a moment of opening up and reshaping. All ki would turn into chaos.

There was no guarantee that anyone else would survive in there except for Muyang, the master.

"There's no way out then." Mexia barred her mouth.

Muyang laughed and stretched out his hand to scratch her head, "Don't worry. I will absolutely be able to breakthrough."

This was not to comfort his wife; rather, he had just bombarded the "ceiling" for the first time.

Although he had failed, there was some hidden insight, as if – through this time with the "ceiling," he had a clear understanding of the "limit" barrier.

This feeling was very mysterious, and Muyang felt the need to examine it, which might be some hints.

"I believe you." Mexia nodded his head vigorously.

At this time, Muyang smiled and retrieved the seven spaceships placed in the outside world back into the Acceleration Space.

With his eyes looking at the beautiful scenery around him, he said, "In a few days, is April going to go to the West City for further training?"

"Yes, father has already received her acceptance letter. She will directly enter the best school in West City." As of April's senior sister, Mexia loved her.

More importantly, April had an intelligent brain and could learn everything at once, no matter what knowledge she learned.

Now she was even admitted to the most famous school in West City at a young age.

Muyang laughed lightly, "It seems that she can indeed become a scientist!"

"It has to be." Mexia smiled.

Becoming a scientist and studying the robot designs left to her by her father was one of April's ambitions. Now that she was a little closer to that goal, everyone who knew her was happy for her.

At this time, Muyang remembered the alien technology purchased from the Planet Domini.

In the past, he didn't give it to April because it was obscure and difficult to understand.

Anyway, Muyang himself also studied it and couldn't understand it at all. Now with April's growth, he felt it was time to give it to her.

Maybe April would be able to become a great scientist like Bulma or Dr. Brief in the future.

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After returning home, Muyang had April fetched and then handed April the information disc that recorded the Planet Domini's technology.

April received the small disc in dismay, somewhat unable to believe that there was alien technology in her brother's hands.

"Brother, is there alien technology on this disc?"

'Why did my brother have alien technology in his hands?'

Muyang nodded, "Yes, it's a basic science on a planet called Domini. The science and technology of this Planet Domini is very advanced. You can study it when you have time. Of course, the alien science and technology are a little different from earth's science and technology. It might be a little difficult to learn, but it can be used as a reference."

"Wow, is this real?" April guarded the disc carefully. She kept it in her arms as if it were a treasure and cheered excitedly.

"Of course, it's real." Muyang smiled.

"Thank you, brother!" When April heard this, both her eyes lit up. She stood on her tiptoes and opened her hands to hug Muyang.

However, she suddenly remembered that her brother was already married, and her sister-in-law was standing to the side.

She narrowed her eyes and smiled at him, then happily ran off to study the technology of Planet Domini.

Seeing April's eccentric behavior, Muyang was slightly stunned and shook his head with a smile, "April, this little girl. She is usually pretty quiet. I didn't think she would actually be so oblivious when she is excited."

Mexia blankly looked at Muyang like, "She's doing this because she's too happy."

For a ten-year-old girl like April, there were only a few ways to express affection. It wasn't surprising that she wanted a hug when she opened her hand, and Mexia wasn't jealous of her. This was a reasonable thing for Mexia.

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In the next few days, Muyang and Mexia continued to practice in the Acceleration Space.

The training was a matter of perseverance, and if you didn't progress, you'd fall back.

Muyang wouldn't waste his potential in vain like Son Gohan in the original story.

Even if he couldn't break through the second limit, for the time being, he planned to take this platform period to hone his skills to exert even more power.

As for April, after getting the technology of the Planet Domini, she had locked herself in her room all day long, continually absorbing the knowledge inside.

Inspired by the alien technology, April had various ideas coming to her and felt herself getting smarter again.

Soon, it was time for school to start.

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On this day, April packed up her supplies and prepared to go to school in West City.

In addition to the teacher in charge of transporting her, Muyang and Mexia would be going along with her.

After all, when children were out alone, the adults were quite uneasy.

Isaac had been thinking about having the disciples in his division go over to take care of her.

Still, it happened to be when Muyang and Mexia had learned Marlene's restaurant's craft and were ready to go over to West City to take a look.

Hence, they accepted Isaac's commission to go along with April to look after her conveniently.

"Teacher, senior brother, senior sister, goodbye!"

"I'll be sure to study."

April waved goodbye to the people who were seeing her off behind her.

She was enrolled in the most famous school in West City and would study there for several years.

April's sapphire eyes became blurry at the thought of not being able to return for several years.

"Let's go."

Muyang nodded towards everyone, while Mexia took April's hand and walked together down the mountain...

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On the other side, just as Muyang and Mexia were heading towards the West City together.

The edge of the Dark Demon Realm, the Greater Demon Realm.

The fertile ground was piled with white bones, and not far away stood a tower-shaped building with the tired white bones.

The entire building emitted a cold demonic aura that was chilling.

Today, there were several guests in the white bone palace that Garlic, as the ruler of this area, personally came to the palace entrance to greet them.

"Lord Garlic, these are the masters I brought back from the central mainland."

The person kneeling below was a green-skinned demon, and behind this demon were six upright figures standing side by side.

These six figures were ugly and scally. Even when they faced Garlic, they weren't humble, and their eyes looked directly at him.

Garlic's pale face was smiling, and he wasn't offended in the least by the disrespectfulness of the others.

"Niefer, get up, and quickly introduce me to these gentlemen." Garlic stepped forward to allow Niefer to rise.

His cloudy eyes looked at the six demons, the abundant magical ki that lingered over them, making his eyes light up a little.

"As you command, Lord Garlic!"

Below, the green demon immediately got up upon hearing the words.

This green demon half-kneeling on the ground was none other than Niefer, the demon who had been assigned by Garlic to seek foreign aid in the Central Region of the Dark Demon Realm.

Two years ago, Niefer went to the Central Region under Garlic's orders to meet with Garlic Jr, who was serving the Lord Dabura and working on behalf of the Demon King.

It was unnecessary to repeat the hardships in the process, but as a "father's envoy," Niefer was able to meet Garlic's son, Garlic Jr.

In the Demon King's palace, Niefer met Garlic Jr, who was indeed a high ranking and powerful demon in a white cloak.

Just standing beside him, the demonic aura that was casually emitted caused Niefer to fall into an abyss of cold sweat.

The arrogance that was nurtured in the Greater Demon Realm was shattered instantly in front of an even more powerful and mighty demon.

After telling Garlic Jr about the events on the Greater Demon Realm side, although the other's eyes were filled with disdain, for the sake of his father, Garlic, he agreed to lend six of his subordinates to follow Niefer to the edge of the Dark Demon Realm.

"Lord Niefer, this is Mr. Hawke."

Niefer bowed respectfully towards a cloak-wearing demon, "Mr. Hawke is a rare Dark Wizard under Lord Garlic Jr. He has a magical hand of black magic that can keep his enemies at bay."

Garlic's face was shocked, and his wrinkled face smiled more happily, "Hello, Mr. Hawke."

"Greetings, I'm just a subordinate of the Lord Garlic Jr." That Dark Wizard Hawke spoke with humble words on his lips.

However, he looked so arrogant that he didn't put himself down at all on account of Garlic's identity.

Garlic didn't care and gestured for Niefer to continue the introduction.

Niefer pointed to the other five, "These five are the Karov Brothers. They have one mother each and are very powerful, possessing a terrifying power to dominate the world."

"Hehe, Niefer, you're overpraised."

The five brothers grinned and showed their sharp teeth, but they enjoyed being praised very much.

Reasonably, these demons invited by Niefer couldn't be considered true masters.

Their power level was only about 1500, definitely not robust in the Central Region of the Dark Demon Realm.

It was also because Garlic Jr despised this barren part of the Greater Demon Realm and wasn't good enough to spoil Garlic, so he casually sent a few people over.

However, even if they were randomly sent over, they were still strong enough to sweep the entire Greater Demon Realm.

"It is a great honor for these six gentlemen to come to my little place in the middle of nowhere," Garlic said in a pale voice, "I have set up a banquet to welcome you all. We will talk as we eat."

"There is no need to be polite, Lord Garlic. We are Lord Garlic Jr's subordinate." That Dark Wizard Hawke was clearly the leader, "I heard that your target is a Low-Level Planet called earth."

Garlic nodded with an emotional face, "Indeed. I originally came from the earth as well. I came to the Demon Realm because of some stories back then, but now that I'm old, I've always wanted to return to my homeland. It's just that the gates from the Demon Realm to earth have been completely blocked, and I'm unable to get over..."

At this point, Garlic gritted his teeth, as if he still hated Noah's decision to choose Ma Junior to become Kami back then.

"Hahaha, Lord Garlic, don't worry. Mr. Hawke is the best at dark magic. It's not at all difficult to reopen a space gate as long as you find a weak spot in it."

One of the Karov Brothers laughed, a flood of sound that made the hall rumble.

"Really?" Garlic's eyes lit up.

"That's right. The name of Dark Wizard isn't something you can just acquire."

Garlic laughed, "That's right. There are several weak places where space is weak. Although several gates leading from the Greater Demon Realm to earth have been blocked, there must be quite a few gaps in the Lesser Demon Realm adjacent to it. It's where space is relatively weak and can open up the gate to earth."

Hawke smiled confidently, "You're talking about the secondary space attached near the planet earth. As long as I find the right location, opening up the gates won't be difficult for me."

"Good, everything will be up to Mr. Hawke. Let's go; let's enjoy the feast."

Garlic was in a great mood upon hearing the news. The wrinkles on his face were much less. He was busy greeting Hawke and the other six demons to the banquet.

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"Niefer, go immediately to organize your men and have everyone assemble near the Earth Demon Realm. Just wait for Mr. Hawke to open the entrance to earth, and I will personally lead the legions into the earth."

In the middle of the feast, Garlic gave his order to Niefer with great intent.

Niefer smiled with a grimace on his face, "Please, don't worry, my lord. I will go and make the proper arrangements."

The earthlings who had tricked him back then, Niefer always remembered, the black man called Mr. Popo. As soon as the demon army entered the earth, he would definitely take revenge.

Chapter 155

Compared to Garlic's spirited demeanor in the Greater Demon Realm, the demons' life in the Earth Demon Realm was much more desolate at the moment.

Located at the junction of the territory between King Shula and Yaksha King, the undulating mountains were crisscrossed.

The red sun hung high in the sky, and the blazing hot sun scorched the earth, drying up the only moisture on the ground with heatwaves. As the wind blew, the dust flew.

Over the years, the barren land gradually turned into a desert. It was bald and had a dark red color, making the environment very harsh.

The Earth Demon Realm was a secondary space attached to the edge of the earth.

Although it had a gate connected with the Greater Demon Realm, the demons here had no room to survive in the Greater Demon Realm because their level was too low. Hence, they could only choose to linger in this harsh environment.

On the other hand, as long as the Greater Demon Realm wasn't at the point of exhaustion, no demons were willing to come to the Earth Demon Realm.

At this time, in the northern part of the Earth Demon Realm, there were corpses and smoke everywhere.

Two groups of demons who belonged to different forces were engaged in a firefight for a mountain with a spring. In the Demon Realm, survival was the priority.

In order to fight for living space, large-scale battles often took place between the demons, and this time, the scale of the fight was a bit huge.

This was why the demons were so keen to invade earth. It was because the environment in the Demon Realm was too harsh.

In the distance, King Shula squinted his eyes. His brown eyes were glowing with a ghostly light, his body stirred with demonic ki, and his mouth poked out sharp fangs.

Opposite him was Yaksha King, the controller of the northern region of the Earth Demon Realm.

A penetrating gaze swept over. Yaksha King was sneering with a fierce expression on his face.

Originally, the forces of King Shula and the Yaksha King were at peace with each other and did not interfere. However, with the appearance of springs, this balance was disrupted.

Looking at the falling demons, the Pig-Headed Demon beside King Shula couldn't wait to swing his hammer and ruthlessly said, "My Lord, let me go down and smash those guys to pieces."

King Shula coldly said, "Hold on, the Yaksha King is not an ordinary demon. This is their territory, so don't act rashly. When our army actually arrives, I'm going to make them suffer."

"Right, when the army arrives, it will be their doom."

"It's true that they rule the northern region. However, they took over the newly emerged springs without consulting us. Do they really think they can dominate the Demon Realm? Hmmm..."

"This Demon Realm belongs to us sooner or later."

Under King Shula's tent, the demons shouted with high emotions, wanting to tear all the demons on the other side apart. But for now, they could only endure it.

This expedition was set off in a hurry because of the sudden news, and this was still the opponent's sphere of influence.

The enemies were both strong and weak, so they needed to restrain themselves until the army arrived.

King Shula understood this correctly. So even if he saw the opponent already digging in trenches and enjoying the precious spring water on the side of their camp. He had not rushed to order the general attack.

At this time, there was an explosion of yellow dust and dirt raised from afar. It seemed that a thousand horses were advancing towards this side.

"Haha, is it our army that has arrived?" The Pig-Headed Demon laughed when they saw it.

Sure enough, as the distance grew closer, a black silhouette could be vaguely seen at the end of the line of sight.

King Shula screwed up his face and looked on, his purple eyes flashing with a hint of confusion.

His men shouldn't have been able to get there that fast!

Nope!

It was not one of their men! King Shula suddenly became alarmed; then, his face instantly turned gloomy.

Huh?

When he turned to look at Yaksha King, he was surprised to see that the other camp was also in a commotion. Yaksha King's face was clearly confused as well.

It wasn't one of them either!

Is it King Galuro's men? Did they get the message, too, and get involved? This was not a good thing.

As those unknown people and horses gradually approached, for some reason, King Shula's heart suddenly felt a bit chilled.

He instinctively felt a hint of horror, as if something life-threatening was coming.

Then, suddenly, King Shula thought of something and trembled. His eyes were suddenly shrinking to a small dot as he said in horror, "No, this is an army coming out of the Greater Demon Realm!"

No matter how great the legion of the Earth Demon Realm was, it would never be able to bring him such a sense of oppression!

The only explanation ⊣this was an army coming out of the Greater Demon Realm!

Only an army coming out of the Greater Demon Realm could give him such a shock.

What puzzled King Shula was why these armies from the Greater Demon Realm were here.

Thump thump...

The demon armies were arrayed, coming one piece at a time. Each demon race either carried a spear on their shoulders or a giant ax in their hands.

Some were walking on the ground, and some flew, making the sky and ground shake with grandeur.

Soon, the sky, ground, and sight were all filled with unfamiliar demons.

There were as few as ten thousand of them. Every single one of them, even the weakest, was not below King Shula's strength.

Compared to them, the Earth Demon Realm's so-called legions were nothing more than dirt and dogs.

Thousands of demons were assembled. The rolling demonic flames were like a giant wall pushing flatly down.

In this terrifying demonic ki, King Shula felt that he didn't even have the strength to stand.

"Terrifying, how did the legions of the Greater Demon Realm appear in the Earth Demon Realm?" King Shula looked creeped out.

The Earth Demon Realm was just a forgotten piece of land, with no value worth fighting over for the Greater Demons Realm's demons.

Even the earth connected to it, it was only a Low-Level Planet, with no value at all except for water, flora, and fauna.

"Are you the leaders of this area?"

An old voice was heard, and Garlic flew in, surrounded by many demons.

King Shula exclaimed in dismay, "Lord Garlic!"

He immediately sweated profusely. His forehead was oozing rainwater and cold sweat as he busily bowed down at Carrick.

Lord Garlic... Wasn't he a Demon King of the Greater Demon Realm?

How could he appear in the tiny Earth Demon Realm?

That was right; it must be the earth! King Shula came to his senses. Rumor had it that Lord Garlic was just like the Great Demon King Piccolo back then, who had come from the earth.

It was just that Lord Garlic was obviously a better person than the Great Demon King Piccolo.

This time, when he came with a large army, it was definitely for the earth.

"You're able to call out my identity. It seems like you've already guessed my purpose. Tell me, where's the gate to earth?"

Garlic's gaze was cold as he looked at King Shula. As both King Shula and the Yaksha King's men and horses were already crawling on the ground, trembling.

King Shula trembled, "Lord Garlic, the gates of the earth do exist, but they were sealed three years ago."

At that moment, Niefer stepped forward, "Just tell me the location of those gates. The rest of the matter does not need your consideration."

The space at the gates between the Earth Demon Realm and the earth was relatively weak and easier to open.

Even if it couldn't be opened, it wasn't tricky to reshape a gate.

"Yes, I will immediately bring a few lords forward."

King Shula's voice trembled, but he was shocked by the demonic ki on Niefer's body.

He then looked at the several demons beside Garlic. The terrifying ki wasn't only coming from the one in front of him but also several of them.

King Shula swallowed his saliva and lowered his head, not daring to look directly at it again.

Then, under King Shula's guidance, Garlic found the locations of seven gates that connected the earth.

Without exception, these gates were all closed by a magical force.

Garlic looked to the Dark Wizard next to him, Hawke, and politely said, "Mr. Hawke, I need to bother you next."

"There's no need to be polite, my lord. The construction of the spatial gate is just a small matter. Watch me." Hawke waved his hand and said with a slight frown of disgust, "This poor countryside environment is really harsh. There is a serious lack of demonic ki in the air; I'm afraid it will take some time."

Garlic said, "Time is not a problem, Mr. Hawke. Just take care of it."

Hawke nodded, satisfied with Garlic's compliment, "There are seven weak spots in total here. I'll proceed to construct seven gates then. It might take a long time, so Lord Garlic should have his army stationed first."

"Well!" Garlic was patient now and waved his hand, and the entire army set up camp in the Earth Demon Realm.

King Shula and the nearby Yaksha King saw the situation and smiled bitterly. They could only serve as best as they could.

The ten thousand demons stationed here could drain them dry just by consuming them.

Chapter 156

In March, the weather was getting warmer, but there was still a chill in the air.

At the beginning of spring, the flowers and grasses on the green hills were sprouting buds, looking green and delicate.

There was a flat piece of land with a three-story building on the quiet side of the mountain.

The building's side was filled with slender bamboo, and when the wind blew, the leaves rustled.

At this time, the small building owner was lying on a lounge chair, leisurely sunshine, next to a few plates of melons and fruits, along with eaten crumbs.

The courtyard was filled with clusters of flowers of all colors, as Mexia crossed one leg and admired the view.

The breeze blew in, bringing a few fragrant and serene scents.

It had been two years since Muyang and Mexia had sent April to the West City.

After accompanying April for some time, Muyang and Mexia briefly experienced the West City landscape before quickly returning to the Great Azure Mountain.

Time passed quickly. Before she knew it, it had been two years since her wedding.

It seemed like it was yesterday when Mexia thought about it. As she looked at the bamboo in the courtyard, she picked up a piece of orange and put it in her mouth.

It had been two years since the marriage, and it looked like there had been a lot of changes in the two years ago.

The body was more of mature temperament, and the manners were also a lot more restrained and elegant, not as jumpy as before.

Maybe it was the marriage, the change in identity position, which made her mature all of a sudden.

Of course, the changes in Muyang were also evident. He was no longer alone when he started a family. He had to consider his family and his wife more often. He shouldered the responsibility of being a husband in terms of life.

In terms of practice, he worked gradually according to the plan he had set and trained with Mexia in the past two years.

During this period, he tried several times to break the second limit, but unfortunately, he failed without exception.

After five failures, Muyang realized that this "ceiling" was not that easy to break through, and he was still a little bit behind.

It annoyed him that he was so close to the last layer, but he couldn't get through it!

For this reason, he had entered the Spiritual Time House to accumulate time, but it wasn't a success.

He thought that the Acceleration Space flow rate, coupled with the Hyperbolic Time Chamber's time acceleration, would give him double time.

However, reality didn't let him have his wish. The two didn't overlap. When he entered the Acceleration Space inside the Hyperbolic Time Chamber, it was as if he jumped out of the Hyperbolic Time Chamber all at once.

The time flow rate once again became four times the reality flow rate, which didn't produce an overlapping effect.

Helplessly, Muyang had no choice but to hastily end the training in the Hyperbolic Time Chamber and look for another breakthrough way.

After that, he thought of Kai and Son Goku in the original story. Son Goku completed his Power Up leap with Kai's help.

If he went to Kai now, would he also have something to gain?

However, meeting Kai would require approval from King Yemma. Muyang had asked the Old Kami to help him with his application, but he hadn't received a reply yet.

On the other hand, Mexia's training path was not as "rough" as Muyang's. She spent two years in the Hyperbolic Time Chamber and caught up with her strength.

Her power level reached 310, and her superpower ability was getting stronger, even though her power level had stagnated.

If the calculation was based on superpower, Mexia was also a rare master.

However, Muyang wasn't the one to complain. Since he couldn't get a boost in ki, he relaxed and put his ki into spiritual training.

He took his time in order to use his limited ki to explode with more destructive power.

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As Mexia lounged in the courtyard eating fruit, two figures came into her view, and Mexia rolled over and stood up.

"Son Gohan, Annin, you're here. Would you like some fruit?" Mexia greeted warmly.

"Of course, give me some."

A clear and beautiful female voice rang out, and a beautiful woman with long, soft hair sat down next to Mexia.

This pretty dark-haired woman was Annin of the Mount Five Elements, who, at this point, had shed her sacred outfit and was wearing simple casual clothing.

And the one following her was Son Gohan.

As for why Annin was able to leave the Mount Five Elements, it had to start a year ago.

A year ago, when the Dragon Balls had just recovered from their rocky state, Son Gohan, who had gotten the news, borrowed the Dragon Balls Radar from Muyang.

He then looked for the Dragon Balls everywhere and finally wished to Shenron to refine Annin into a doll incarnation.

At that time, Annin's incarnation was wandering outside with Son Gohan. The real body was still guarding the Furnace of Eight Divisions at Mount Five Element.

After getting the incarnation, Annin couldn't stay idle. She wandered around with Son Gohan.

When she got tired, she built a small building in Mount Paozu near Great Azure Mountain and lived a leisurely life like Muyang and others.

Son Gohan sat on a stool in the courtyard, and when he didn't see Muyang, he asked, "Where is he?"

Mexia peeled the fruit and smiled, "He went to deliver the Paradise Herb to Immortal Korin."

"You have gone to the Forest of Terror?" When Annin heard the word Paradise Herb, she frowned and stopped her hand movements.

The Paradise Herb grew in the cold Forest of Terror, which was full of demons and spirits.

Because of the unique magnetic field, ordinary people could easily lose themselves after entering.

The more frightening thing about the Forest of Terror was that it revealed the illusion of fear, and most people would be scared to death from fear.

It belonged to several bizarre places on earth, similar to the Mount Five Elements.

Mexia was full of care, "We've been there, so it's not a big deal. I've been all the way there with my superpowers on full blast, and I haven't seen any ghosts that scare me."

Annin was startled, not realizing that Mexia had actually used her superpowers to force her way in.

"So did you get a lot of Paradise Herb?" Son Gohan said in surprise.

Mexia's turquoise eyes revealed a smile, "Quite a lot indeed, and with the Yellow Spring Water from Annin, it should be able to be made into several Elixir of Immortality."

The Elixir of Immortality made from the Paradise Herb plus Divine Water alone was full of drawbacks.

However, with the addition of the Yellow Spring Water, the defects could be neutralized.

Annin then looked at Mexia and said thoughtfully, "After you refine the Elixir of Immortality, please give me one."

"Of course. If we didn't have your Yellow Spring Water, we wouldn't be able to get the Elixir of Immortality." Mexia smiled lightly and didn't refuse.

Because she knew that Annin didn't need the Elixir of Immortality, she was definitely asking for it on behalf of Son Gohan.

"Hey!"

Sun Gohan was now touching his head and giggling a bit.

"Hmmm," Mexia, who was gossiping, suddenly cast her gaze to the sky.

"What's wrong?" Son Gohan saw the situation and also looked to the sky.

"Is Muyang about to return? He's pretty fast." Mexia smiled meekly. With Muyang's current strength, it didn't take much time to make the trip back and forth to Korin Tower.

It wasn't long before a small black dot appeared in the distant sky. Muyang was quickly slicing through the sky, trailing a long stream of tail behind him.

Soon, he landed in the small courtyard.

"Hey, Gohan and Annin are both here!" Muyang dropped down and greeted them with a smile.

Recently for a little while, Son Gohan and Annin came over to visit from time to time.

Muyang had become accustomed to it. However, what he didn't expect was that Annin, a simple goddess, had actually adapted to the living habits aspect in just one year after entering the earth.

Worthy of being a goddess with strong learning ability.

"Muyang, when will Immortal Korin approximately be able to refine the Elixir of Immortality? Annin wants one!"

Mexia took Muyang's hand and nuzzled towards Son Gohan's place.

Muyang said, "It will take about a year after Immortal Korin prepares the furnace to refine the Elixir of Immortality, along with bits and pieces of auxiliary materials. According to Immortal Korin, he doesn't have enough materials there. To refine 12 of them is already the limit, and it will also deplete hundreds of years of treasure."

In other words, after this refining, Korin wouldn't have the materials to continue refining for at least a hundred years.

But this was normal. A single Elixir of Immortality prolonged life for 400 years.

This kind of elixir prepared for immortal guarding the tower; mortals could only take one elixir, so he didn't need to refine it so often.

After Muyang got those Elixirs of Immortality, he was going to give one to Mexia.

One each to Mexia's parents and his elders, counting one to Son Gohan, there would only be three left.

The Elixir of Immortality was such a good thing; it wasn't enough to share.

Son Gohan also seemed to know that Muyang was having a bottleneck and greeted him with a few words of concern.

However, at this time...

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Seven consecutive deafening sounds resounded through the world, and the entire earth trembled.

Then as if some gate had been opened, a piece of boundless darkness rose all over the earth, and an endless chill washed over everyone's nerves.

Feeling that boundless darkness, Muyang, Mexia, Son Gohan, and Annin stood up, their faces filled with horror.

"What's going on here? This rambling darkness, what's going on on earth?" Muyang's face changed wildly; then, he looked into the distant sky with horrified eyes.

"There's so much powerful ki!" Mexia was startled.

Affected by the darkness, Annin's body was now all a bit unreal. She blanched and said, "It's the ki of the demons. The earth's gate to the Demon Realm has been opened."

Son Gohan sweated coldly, "There's so much darkness. How many demons have invaded earth?"

More importantly, he felt that every ki was powerful. Even several of them made him shudder just by feeling them a little.

Son Gohan didn't know how strong the opponent was, but he was sure that the earth was really in danger this time.

Chapter 157

Muyang gazed at the sky with a solemn face. In his senses, there were a total of seven places on earth that were constantly emitting demonic ki.

It meant that there wasn't just one Demon Realm Gate that had been opened, but the entire seven.

Seven gates had been opened at the same time, something that had never happened before.

In just a few years, the Demon Realm Gate repeatedly appeared. Muyang realized that there were already discrepancies between the current world and the original story he remembered.

It was possible that the scene that happened in the illusionary world – "The Disaster of Merucuho" – was going to play out in the real world.

"Judging from the strength of the ki, the opponent has come prepared this time. With several of the powerful ki in particular, even if it were me, I wouldn't have much chance of winning!" Murmuring, Muyang's face was very heavy. Several of the demons that kept emerging from the gates were already above him in strength.

Although the scouter's data could not measure Muyang's actual strength, he was simply no match if the gap was too big.

Son Gohan's breathing became rapid as he looked at Muyang, "The enemies are so strong. What can we do about this?"

Muyang shook his head, "I don't know. Mr. Popo and Kami should have reacted as well. However, with the enemies' strength, I'm afraid they are no match."

Kami's strength for the time being, definitely not a match. As for Mr. Popo, he had always been mysterious, but against such a large number of demons, Muyang was afraid he wouldn't be able to do anything.

"Is there no one left on earth who can stop them?" Son Gohan's voice trembled a bit after hearing the words.

Muyang sucked in a breath to calm down, "It's useless for us to judge any longer here. Why don't we go and see what's going on... hopefully, it's not as bad as I thought it would be."

"Right. Let's hurry over there and take a look." Son Gohan agreed.

"Annin, what's wrong with you?" At this moment, Mexia noticed that Annin was beginning to become unreal, as if she would disappear at any moment.

Annin said, "My connection to my original body has been affected by the demonic ki. I can no longer continue to support this incarnation, so it seems that I can't help much. Gohan, Muyang, you guys listen to me. My body on Mount Five Elements is in another dimension. I can avoid the demonic attacks for a short time. If it's really impossible to fight, you guys should withdraw to the Mount Five Elements."

As soon as Annin finished speaking, her figure couldn't afford and turned into a bubble of energy, disappearing in front of everyone.

Son Gohan's face sank, "Let's go check the situation of the Demon Gate."

Muyang nodded, "The nearest source of ki is deep in the Primitive Mountains. Let's go now."

"Okay."

Mexia and Son Gohan responded. Then the three of them took off into the air and quickly flew towards the depths of the Primitive Mountains.

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The main peak of the Primitive Mountain Range stretched for hundreds of kilometers.

The branch roads radiated for thousands of kilometers, and a roof ridge was lying across the northern hemisphere.

At this time, in the depths of the Primitive Mountain Range, countless fierce beasts of different forms cried out with frightening roars.

They seemed to have forgotten their dignity as fierce beasts and frantically ran towards the outside of the mountain range.

Behind them, a steady stream of demons of different forms came from behind.

The dark and oppressive demonic ki that invaded the marrow of the bones was chilling.

There was a rumbling sound as a cloud of ki descended from the sky. The blazing fireball set off a terrifying wave of power that reached these fierce beasts, immediately incinerating them into ashes...

They were panicking. They were scared and ran away...

The Primitive Mountain Range was filled with demonic flames, black smoke, and burning fire. The formerly quiet mountain forest no longer existed.

Just as Muyang and the others went to the depth of Primitive Mountains Range to investigate, other places around the world were also being invaded by the demons.

As the gates opened, there were constantly demons from the Demon Realm entering the earth.

These demons were cruel by nature and had no mercy for the earthlings. They saw the earthlings as if they saw delicious food, opening their mouths one after another with a big bowl of blood.

In less than an hour, a tragic scene continued to unfold on earth.

One of the Demon Gate appeared directly in the center of a city. When a black mass of demons appeared, the city was immediately reduced to a playground for the demons.

"No, demons, don't eat me."

"Someone, please save us."

"Run. The demons are coming."

Seeing the monsters' appearance, especially when the demons started spitting ki waves and destroying city buildings, people who hadn't reacted a moment ago started fleeing everywhere. A city with hundreds of thousands of people quickly turned into a purgatory.

On the Lookout, the Old Kami's expression changed dramatically. He held the Divine Staff hard in his right hand and looking down at the lower realm with a pale face.

"The demons even entered the earth without warning, and all seven Demon Gate appeared. Who's behind this?" With a sunken face, the Old Kami's furrowed face did not look good, and his voice was shallow.

Mr. Popo said on the side, "Kami, now that the lower realm is under massive invasion by the demons, we need to take action."

"Well, this will be a catastrophe for the earth. I hope we can get through it safely." The Kami's pale face showed heaviness, "Mr. Popo, you immediately go and find Muyang. He seems to have equipment there that can detect the Dragon Balls. You go and collect the Dragon Balls, then use the power of Shenron to close all the gates!"

Now that the seven gates continued to be flooded with demons coming to earth, Kami had no right solution for those demons.

So, he could only use Shenron's power to close the Demon Realm gates first and cut off their sources.

Mr. Popo was startled and nodded at Kami, "Okay, I'll be on my way."

"This crisis is too dangerous. It seems that we have been comfortable for too long and lost our vigilance." Kami smiled bitterly.

In ancient times, the people of earth had been struggling to cope up with the demons.

He was very much to blame for these centuries of being comfortable and allowing the earth's martial arts to fall.

Mr. Popo looked at Kami without any luster. He didn't say anything, then took a flying carpet and headed towards the direction of Muyang.

After Mr. Popo left, Kami also entered the Lookout. Even if Mr. Popo used the Dragon Balls to cut off the demons' source, those demons that had entered the earth still needed to be eliminated by them.

So, to deal with this crisis, he needed to bring out all the Lookout members.

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At the same time, martial arts practitioners worldwide also vaguely sensed the disturbing ki on earth.

Although there were very few martial arts practitioners who could sense the ki, the scale of this demonic invasion was so large that they could feel the uneasy chill in the air as long as they closed their eyes.

At the Kame House, Master Roshi flopped down from the hammock with a thud. He looked at the beach with a startled face and trembled slightly.

"This disturbing ki... it's demons!"

"It's even more terrifying than the Great Demon King Piccolo back then."

Master Roshi couldn't perceive ki in detail, but an uneasy feeling for no reason haunted his heart.

Had another round of disaster struck?

Upon thinking of a scene from a few hundred years ago, Master Roshi couldn't sit still any longer.

He walked into the room and found the martial arts uniform he hadn't worn for a long time and put it on; it was a long black uniform.

At this time, Master Roshi's entire appearance was severe. He no longer had the appearance of a lecherous old man.

An aura that emanated from his bones and could not be faked. Master Roshi then looked at his Kame House, and with a serious face, he beckoned the sea turtle and rode it towards the mainland.

Just as Master Roshi, in the distant deep mountains, in an old house surrounded by mountains.

Master Shen was feeding a monster called the "InoShikaCho" when suddenly a wave of terror overtook the entire earth, causing Master Shen's body to stiffen and his face to flash with horror.

After a few moments of uncertainty, he couldn't help but think of his teacher, Mutaito.

He finally sighed sorrowfully and returned to his room to sort out his martial arts uniform.

Although this person, Master Shen, was evil and even somewhat despicable, Mutaito's teachings from back then were still in his heart as a martial arts practitioner.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have followed Mutaito to fight against the Great Demon King Piccolo's invasion in the first place.

It was only because his philosophy didn't match Master Roshi's that they finally parted ways.

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On the other side, Orin Temple, Maple Leaf School, Thousand Crane School, the Superpower Academy, and some of the ancient schools had also sensed the demons and acted one by one in unison.

It was a catastrophe that affected the entire planet, and no one could stay out of it anymore.

.

West City.

A new day had just dawned. The hardworking people crawled up early to prepare for a new day.

Public officials wore stiff clothes and carried shoulder bags to get ready for work, while vendors pulled in vegetables for sale early in the morning.

However, on such an ordinary morning, a bloody crack suddenly opened in the sky without warning.

Pedestrians stopped in their tracks and stared up at the unruly crack. They were dumbfounded, not knowing what was going on.

Some travelers and TV reporters with camera equipment saw the scene and reacted, pointing their lenses at the sky.

What was going on here? Numerous people had doubts in their hearts.

But soon, it was all answered.

A shadow was projected in the astonished gazes of the witnesses. Then a throne of white bones slowly fell from the crack, surrounded by a black silhouette.

Garlic squinted his eyes and stretched his old skin looking down at the familiar sight below and breathing in the fresh air.

"Hahaha, what a nostalgic feeling. This is Earth! Almost two hundred and sixty years later, I'm finally back."

Garlic spread his arms wide and laughed as wildly as he could, "Mr. Hawke, it's been a long time coming! Thank you"

Hawke was wearing a black hood, so Garlic couldn't see the expression on his face, "Lord Garlic is exaggerating. If it weren't for the lack of demon sources in the Earth Demon Realm, we could have come here two years earlier."

"It's okay; it's only two years."

Garlic waved his hand. He didn't seem to be angry at having waited for two years.

As he looked at the ignorant mortals below, the corners of Garlic's mouth turned up, and his face then turned fierce.

He said indifferently, "Kill to your heart's content. I will make the world below turn into purgatory!"

"As you command!" Niefer responded respectfully. With a wave of his hand, the armies behind him dispersed, fanning their wings and rushing downward.

For a moment, the shadows of the shade cast down, and the rolling demonic ki continued to swirl.

"Hahaha, I can't wait any longer."

"Humans, fresh flesh, and blood."

Numerous shouting voices, whether it was the demons of the Greater Demon Realm or the demons of the Earth Demon Realm, they all went crazy at the moment and continuously began to cause carnage below.

So many witnesses below hadn't reacted at this time. One by one, they stared at each other, a sense of unease quietly generated in their hearts.

It wasn't until the killing began that they woke up.

One after another, they were busy running as fast as they could, and in an instant, this bustling city became a mess, with shouts and cries ringing out.

Looking at the purgatory-like brutal scene below, Garlic grimaced. However, his heart was filled with the pleasure of revenge, 'Hahaha, see. Noah, you must regret your decision. Ma Junior, this is the consequence of you banishing me to the Demon Realm back then!'

Beside Garlic, the Dark Wizard Hawke and the Karov Five Brothers looked at it with indifference.

Earth was a Low-Level Planet that could not attract their attention in the slightest.

.....

Deep in the Primitive Mountain Range, Muyang, Mexia, and Son Gohan had arrived above the Demon Gate.

The surroundings were already filled with flames, and below, there was a crooked spatial crack.

At this time, there were ugly demons continually coming out of it.

These demons carried long spears and wore uniform clothing, resembling an army.

Moreover, what provoked people's attention was their power level that wasn't low.

The lowest one was nearly a hundred power level, and the high ones were a lot more than three hundred and four hundred.

Muyang's face was gloomy. His eyes glittered with cold light, "Kill them. Leave none of them behind. Don't let them out."

The outside of the Primitive Mountain Range was the Great Azure Mountain. If these demons continued to pour out, the first to suffer would be the Kami School's friends and relatives.

So without any hesitation, Muyang directly jumped into the middle of those demons and fought with them.

When Mexia and Son Gohan saw it, they both joined in the fight as well.

DANG DANG... BOOM!

The glow and loud sound of the ki waves were intertwined, continuously harvesting the demons' lives that had invaded earth.

The three of them fought with all their might. The power level they showed was much higher than the actual energy...

Son Gohan was in charge of dealing with those 300-400 power level demons. As for Mexia, she was a bit more powerful.

With her superpower, even 500-600 power level demons could not do anything to her.

Puffs puffs puffs...

A wave of ki rippled out, and everything along the way was blown apart.

Soon the surrounding area was littered with corpses, creating out a blank area.

Muyang was close to the limit of 1000 power levels, but the actual power he exerted was a huge amount higher than 1000 power levels.

Those demons whose power level did not exceed 1000 were simply no match for him. It was like slicing a watermelon, smashing one by one.

However, there were too many demons, and the three of them alone couldn't clean them up.

"No, these demons simply can't be killed!"

Son Gohan gasped for air, exhausted. The three of them had already killed six or seven hundred demons, but the gate was still flooded with demons.

When Mexia saw it, her trench coat swinging, and countless unseen green energy forming a giant wall, blocking the opening of the Demon Gate.

However, it could only block the gate for a moment; it was by no means a permanent solution.

"My superpower can only temporarily block this gate; it won't last long."

Those demons came out like a tidal wave.

Apart from the demons coming out of the Greater Demon Realm, the Earth Demon Realm demons also came out in droves after seeing the gate to earth.

That was why the number of demons led by Garlic that entered the earth was exceeded the number of 10,000.

With his brows locked up, there was nothing that Muyang could do about it.

At this moment, a flying carpet flew from the sky, and Mr. Popo's figure appeared in front of Muyang.

After seeing Mr. Popo, Muyang's appearance relaxed a little. The high man came.

In the past, the demon gates were all closed by Mr. Popo, so he might have a way, "Popo, you've finally come. What do you think should be done about the current situation?"

Mr. Popo swept a glance at those demons and shook his head, "There's nothing I can do about this, Popo."

"Muyang, Kami told me to ask you to get equipment that can detect the Dragon Balls. Give it to me because it seems that these demon gates can only be closed by the Dragon Balls."

Mr. Popo's words reminded Muyang. He reacted in a hurry and handed over the Dragon Ball radar to Mr. Popo.

"Popo, take the radar. It's better to close these gates as soon as possible."

"Yeah, Popo is going to find the Dragon Ball!"

Mr. Popo hummed. Without any unnecessary nonsense, he took the Dragon Balls Radar and quickly disappeared.

Seeing that Mr. Popo was already gone, Muyang sighed before regaining his spirit.

The demons coming out of this gate in front of them weren't that strong; with Mexia's superpower, they could block it for a while.

However, Muyang was worried about the other six places on earth. The ki that had surpassed his scent had landed on earth about the West City location.

"Gohan, you go to the Lookout immediately. There is a Hyperbolic Time Chamber there. The time flow was a day outside equal to a year inside. You quickly go inside and train. No matter what, you should get as strong as you can!"

After thinking a bit, Muyang said seriously to Son Gohan.

What was most lacking above earth right now was top masters.

Both he and Mexia had already been in the Hyperbolic Time Chamber. Although he had only been in there for a short while before coming out, he also saw that the Hyperbolic Time Chamber didn't help him much in breaking through his limits.

Mexia had been in there for a full two years and unable to enter again. So now, only Son Gohan, who still had a chance to go in.

Son Gohan listened and reacted. He looked at Muyang and nodded seriously, "I know. I'm going to the Hyperbolic Time Chamber now."

After saying that, Son Gohan hailed to the sky and flew towards the Lookout.

After Son Gohan left, Muyang also handed over a bag of Senzu Beans to Mexia's arm.

He stuffed another one in her mouth, allowing her to recover her depleted energy.

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After recovering her physical strength, Mexia's body erupted with a powerful emerald green light.

Her superpower blocked the other side of the gate again. At this point, Mexia was no longer worried about the gate here.

Instead, she was worried that the demons escaping from the Primitive Mountains would endanger her loved ones.

"Senior brother, leave this place to me. You go and kill the scattered demons."

"Okay, be careful and take care of yourself."

Muyang also had this idea in mind. So, after instructing Mexia to be careful, Muyang's figure quickly flashed and chased after those scattered demons.

With a crackling sound, Muyang's hands continuously threw out attacks; each attack killed a large portion of the demons.

Some demons with a power level of 300 to 400 were no match for Muyang. They were crushed into powder like a withered and decaying creature.

Soon, under Muyang's powerful attacks, the demons around the Primitive Mountain Range grew fewer, leaving only a few scattered ones still fleeing.

However, at this point, he couldn't be careless yet, because even the weakest demon race out there wasn't something that could be easily dealt with by the people outside.

After about fifteen minutes, all the demons that could be sensed by his ki were wiped out, leaving a few stragglers.

Muyang then flashed and appeared at the Kami School's Martial Arts Building.

•••••

At this time, the place was already full of people. Back when the darkness appeared, Isaac and the Kami School elders had already gathered all the disciples at the martial building. When they saw Muyang coming, they all gathered over.

"Muyang, what the hell is going on? What are those disturbing ki?" Isaac asked worriedly.

Muyang looked pale as he explained, "It's the demons. The Earth Demon Gate has been opened, and now countless demons are pouring into the earth."

Isaac exclaimed in alarm, "Is it the same as the Great Demon King Piccolo incident back then?"

Muyang smiled bitterly, "I'm afraid it's much more serious than that. A total of seven gates to the Demon Realm have appeared this time. The nearest one is located deep in the Primitive Mountains. Most of the demons coming out of their possess no less than the strength of the Great Demon King Piccolo."

Isaac took a breath of cold air at the words, not expecting things to be this serious.

"Most of them possess the strength of the Great Demon King Piccolo, so who else can deal with it!" Karl, Sith, and the others looked horrified.

Back then, a single Great Demon King Piccolo had caused the earth to be in a state of panic. The current disaster was clearly many times more dangerous than a few hundred years ago.

"Don't worry, for now, the Lookout's Kami and Mr. Popo are working on a solution. As for the gate at the Primitive Mountains, it's being suppressed by Mexia. Apart from some leaks, I've cleared out the other stronger demons, so this place is safe for now."

Although Muyang said this, everyone was still anxious in their hearts.

Sith said, "Since there are still demons leaking out of the net, wouldn't the town below the Great Azure Mountain be in danger?"

Muyang's elders, Clarissa and Beyaros, looked at each other. Then Clarissa said, "We can't leave the people down there alone. Rather than staying here, I suggest taking people to guard the town down there immediately."

Beyaros said, "Leave it to me. Since Muyang said that the powerful demons had been wiped out, we should be able to deal with some of the remaining ones."

"Right, we can't just sit back and watch those people suffer."

Several elders of the Kami School all agreed to take action. A few of Muyang's junior siblings were also emotionally charged, unwilling to huddle among the building.

The martial arts practitioners had an innate sense of responsibility. Those who practiced martial arts were well-intentioned; they were rarely nasty and unpleasant.

Muyang looked on indifferently, not raising any objections.

It was true, as he had said earlier. Since he had already wiped out the slightly stronger demons, the remaining fish leaked out of the net were all from the Earth Demon Realm and were not much of a threat to Isaac and a few of his junior brothers.

Isaac waved his hand, "It's decided, except for Yura and Karl, who will stay behind to guard Alice and the junior disciples, everyone else will follow me down the mountain."

Muyang nodded, "Yes, everyone should be careful once you go down the mountain."

Even if a demon was coming out of the Earth Demon Realm, they could still be wounded if they were not careful.

"Yiya, Aso, Lida, and Ness, you each take your people to a different town and pay attention to your safety."

"Understood!"

"We won't back down easily."

The disciples of the Kami School shouted with a boost of energy, then split into groups of two and headed to different towns.

As for Muyang, after bringing the news and seeing the uncles and fellow disciples make their decisions, he also nodded. Then with a flash, returned to Mexia's side.

.....

"Mexia, how is the situation?" Muyang asked the condition of the gate as soon as he returned.

Mexia's forehead was oozing with glistening sweat from pushing her superpower abilities for a long time. Her face was a bit pale as she said, "It's fine; the demons inside didn't come out again."

Muyang confirmed the situation, "It seems that this side of the gate is not the main one. I feel that the strongest ki is in West City."

"Then wouldn't April be in danger?" Mexia screamed.

With a sigh, Muyang said thoughtfully, "There is nothing we can do now. We can only hope that Mr. Popo will collect the Dragon Balls soon and close the gates..." After he said that, Muyang looked at Mexia and saw her pale cheeks.

Just at this time, the azure sky suddenly became dark, and Muyang was shocked, 'How can Popo summon Shenron so quickly?'

•••••

Another place, in a highland mountainous area.

Mr. Popo raised his head. His lusterless eyes were staring at the green dragon hovering in the sky.

"You, who collects the Dragon Balls, speak your wish!"

Shenron lowered his head and looked at Mr. Popo.

Mr. Popo said, "Shenron, you already know what's happening on top of the earth. I want you to close all the gates to the Demon Realm on earth and try to repair the weak spaces around the earth so that no more demon from the Demon Realm can enter the earth through the gates."

This wish of Mr. Popo was very comprehensive. In addition to closing the gates, he also wanted Shenron to eliminate the possibility of opening them in the future.

Hearing Mr. Popo spoke out his wish, Shenron coiled his body and remained silent for a long time. A long while later, it said in a flooded voice, "I can try!"

After saying that, Shenron's eyes burst into scarlet light. After a while, Shenron's slightly weary voice sounded, "Okay, this wish of yours has been granted. All the Demon Gates on earth have been closed, so goodbye!"

Everything was like a set procedure, and Shenron retransformed into seven Dragon Balls as soon as the wish was granted.

The Dragon Balls then circled in the air a few times before scattering around the world.

The sky reverted to azure once again after Shenron disappeared.

•••••

West City.

Garlic looked at the sky in amazement. A moment ago, the sky suddenly darkened, as if it had fallen into the night, but just less than a minute later, the sky was once again bright.

However, the scene that happened next made him furious.

He saw that the scarlet spatial gate behind him actually distorted a few times; it grew smaller and disappeared.

"What's going on here?"

Garlic's face was terribly dark.

The Dark Wizard Hawke was also puzzled. After twitching his magic to investigate, Hawke said in a chilling voice, "Earth's space has been fortified. A mysterious power has cut off our connection to the Demon Realm. Now we all can't go back."

"A mysterious power?"

Garlic was silent for a moment. A fierce light was bursting out of his eyes, "It must be the power of Kami. Although I haven't come into contact with the power of the Kami, to say that the most mysterious power on earth is the power of the Kami."

In the end, it was still Kami who was against him.

At this time, Kami should still be Ma Junior, and he shockingly could react so quickly.

As for returning to the Demon Realm, Garlic wasn't worried at all. At most, they would just leave earth and go back from another planet.

"Niefer!" Garlic beckoned.

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"My lord." Niefer stepped forward respectfully, waiting for Garlic's command.
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Garlic narrowed his eyes and smiled sardonically, "You take some of your men to the Lookout and give Kami a warning. Remember, don't kill him. I want to see that old friend of mine after I've killed everyone in the lower realm."

"As you command!"

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As opposed to Garlic's exasperation at this point, after sensing Shenron's appearance, Kami knew that Mr. Popo had summoned it as planned.

Upon sensing that the few gates connected to the Demon Realm had been closed, the Old Kami's face was slightly relieved. However, he knew that now was not the time to slack off.

As Niefer was leading his team to the Lookout, Son Gohan had already entered the Lookout one step ahead of him.

After explaining his intentions to Kami, Kami nodded and led him along the winding corridor to the depths of the Lookout.

"This is the Hyperbolic Time Chamber. After you enter it, the time flow inside will become 365 times faster than outside..." When they arrived at the Hyperbolic Time Chamber, the Old Kami briefly introduced the situation inside.

Son Gohan listened attentively. When the door to the Hyperbolic Time Chamber opened, he took a breath and stepped inside.

The door rumbled closed, heavy pressure and heat coming from it, causing him to stiffen.

The gravity inside was ten times that of the outside world. The temperature changed continuously between fifty degrees celsius and forty degrees below zero.

This was why ordinary people couldn't withstand the harsh environment inside.

However, the good thing was that those gravitational forces were not evenly distributed.

The closer the location to the entrance, the closer the gravity was to the earth's gravity. Only the center was ten times the gravity.

"Time is running out; I must hurry and practice!"

Son Gohan was in awe and quickly went into training.

.....

On Korin Tower.

Korin was sweating profusely, looking down through the tank at the situation below.

He was in a hurry as the endless number of demons were burning everywhere.

"What should we do? That guy is Garlic, right..."

"I didn't expect him to make a comeback after turning into a demon. This time the crisis far surpassed that of the Great Demon King Piccolo back then!"

Korin kept pacing in front of the water tank, and its movements caught the attention of someone on the side.

"Immortal Korin, is something going on?" The one who asked the question was Gillo; he had been practicing on top of Korin Tower for many years. When Wuting, Liz, Arlo, and the others all left, Gillo stayed behind alone.

Since he had been exploring alone since childhood, Gillo's martial arts were full of instincts.

After receiving Korin's guidance, Gillo tried to merge with his martial arts, gradually evolving a whole new path.

Korin looked up and said, "There's a catastrophe. A large number of demons have appeared on the earth."

Gillo frowned, "Is that the same disturbing ki that appeared earlier?"

"That's right. The demons now occupy the entire lower realm, and they are flooding like water."

After hearing Korin's words, Gillo's face suddenly changed, "Immortal Korin, it seems I have to leave first." Just after saying that, he jumped directly off the top of Korin's tower and flew towards his hometown.

"……"

Korin watched quietly, not speaking for a moment.

.....

The shores of the East Sea.

The demon race began to invade the surrounding towns. A winged demon race laughed loudly, his hands continually flinging blood-red ki waves.

"Hahaha, boy, you're no match for me at all."

There were four identical figures in front of this demon race. This was the Multi-Form School Disciple, Booker, who had made it to the top sixteen of the World Martial Arts Tournament.

At this point, facing the terrifying demon race, Booker's stamina had reached the point where his lamp had run out of fuel.

"I definitely won't let you hurt the people here." Booker bowed his body; his eyes no longer open.

"Stupid human. You're looking for death!"

The demon saw it and cried out in annoyance. It then condensed a ball of crimson ki in their hands and attacked Booker's body.

The demon was an Earth Demon Race that came out of the Demon Realm along with the army of the Demon Realm.

However, because of its "weak" strength, it was not a demon race of the Greater Demon Realm.

That was why it could only come to the remote seaside by itself and never expected to encounter Booker of Multi-Form School.

The crimson ball of ki was about to hit Booker but at this moment-

"KAMEHAMEHA!"

A deep blue light came from the ocean, and the ki wave hit the demon's ki ball, which scattered chaotic air currents.

A white-bearded old man dressed in black was seen floating slowly from the ocean on a turtle.

"Young man, you've done a good job. Leave the rest to me."

Master Roshi patted Booker on the shoulder and pulled Booker behind him. He then faced the demon in front of him.

"You are Master Roshi!"

"It's me." Master Roshi blocked Booker's path.

"A bad old man!" That demon laughed when he saw Master Roshi.

"It is sufficient enough to deal with you." Master Roshi thought that he was no match for those powerful demons, but the one in front of him was still in control.

Swiftly, Master Roshi moved, only to come forward and fight that demon...

This happened worldwide as countless martial arts practitioners led their divisions out to the front lines of the battlefield.

Orin Temple, Thousand Cranes School, and the Maple Leaf School... group of Beast, which were practitioners with strength beyond that of ordinary people, all of them resisted the front lines of the battlefield.

Although they were fragile in the face of the terrifying demons, these martial arts practitioners stood out without turning back.

This, of course, was accompanied by endless deaths and injuries.

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A hillock.

The cold wind blew, and small snowflakes drifted in the gloomy air. Master Shen was alone in front of a village.

Opposite him was a barbed demon race, a demon race that was no weaker than the Great Demon King Piccolo.

The terrifying demonic aura stimulated Master Shen's nerves, causing him to break out in a cold sweat, yet he never gave in.

It was said that Master Shen was a sinister man, but when he was young, he had stood righteously before the demons.

Only when he got old, he parted ways because his philosophy didn't match Master Roshi.

However, now when the demons appeared again, Master Shen finally showed his commitment as a martial arts master.

"Is this the only way?" Master Shen looked back at the crumbling mountain village – his former hometown.

He pulled a small bottle out of his pocket with a bite and placed it on the ground.

"Old Tortoise, I couldn't outsmart you in the end."

"EVIL CONTAINMENT WAVE!!!"

With this shout, pale green spiral ki whirled out to meet the then demon in front of him.

After that, the demon was sucked into the small bottle. Master Shen struggled to close the lid and died of exhaustion before he could affix the seal.

A little while later, with a rumbling sound, the small bottle was broken open, and the barbed demon race flew out again.

"That was close; what just happened?" The demon trembled for a while, then looked at Master Shen, who had fallen to the ground, and saw that Master Shen was already dead.

The demon patted his chest with a fearful face, his arrogance rising again... However, just as his hideous face was ready to kill that small village again, two figures, a man and a woman, blocked his way.

"Here come two more people looking for death."

"Senior brother, he's already dead." The one who spoke was a dark greenhaired woman, Mexia, who had come out of the Great Azure Mountain with Muyang and was preparing to head to the West City.

"Mm." Muyang took a faint glance at the Master Shen's corpse and turned his attention to that demon.

"Uh"

For some reason, when the human's flat eyes stared at him, the demon actually felt a slight chill.

.....

Ordinary people couldn't know firsthand what was happening around the earth. However, these things could not be hidden from the Central City, which had just launched a satellite.

Moreover, the demons' appearance in full view of the public had already been captured on video by many witnesses. Some television stations were still rolling them out.

At that moment, Central City's office was terribly quiet. The contemporary king saw the sight of what was happening around the world through his monitor.

Then, the whole world was stunned.

On the monitor, and the wind was raging. The weather was gloomy, black figures gathered together, and the dark green demons kept firing terrifying energy bombs.

Each one of them was like a nuclear bomb, easily destroying buildings within a radius of several kilometers, turning a large city into ruins in the blink of an eye.

"……"

The king and senior officials of the Central City watched the video in stunned silence.

The ring-shaped blast crater was constantly striking everyone's nerves.

"Can someone tell me what's going on? Where all those weird looking creatures are coming from?" After being silent for a long time, The king broke the silence.