## Ball God 161

Chapter 161

In response to the king's question, the officials beside him looked at each other and didn't say anything. Until an official in charge of documentation manager spoke up, "Your Majesty, according to the documentation, these monsters could be the demon race...."

# "Demon race?" The king frowned, the Central City had been established for decades, and he never knew that there was a race called the demons on earth.

That documentation manager swallowed his saliva and carefully said, "The demons are not creatures of the earth. Legend has it that they live in a place called the Demon Realm. About two hundred and sixty years ago, the same catastrophe happened on earth. At that time, a demon called the Great Demon King Piccolo led a large army to try to invade the earth..."

## "Did that happen over two hundred years ago too? How did we destroy them at the end then? Did we use some secret weapon?"

More than two hundred years ago, technology was not as advanced as it is now.

However, in the end, earthlings manage to destroy the demons. Upon hearing this, the king brightened up and quickly asked.

The official replied, "No, we don't have a secret weapon. It was those martial arts practitioners who did it. At that time, a martial arts grandmaster named Mutaito united the strongest people in the world to seal the demons."

## "Martial arts practitioners?"

The king murmured and suddenly said, "Are they the same type of people that appeared at the World Martial Arts Tournament two years ago?"

The king remembered that he had only agreed to take over the hosting of the World Martial Arts Tournament from the private sector because of the entertainment officials' strong request.

At that time, the idea was to promote the entertainment industry, so he didn't pay much attention.

However, afterward, he read a brief about it. He learned there was a group of people called themselves "Martial Arts Practitioners."

"Yes."

## "Don't you have the video of the competition there? Hurry up and bring it over and show it to me."

The video footage of the World Martial Arts Tournament was still kept in the document library. The king of the Central City had a slight understanding of what happened above the World Martial Arts Tournament at that time, but he hadn't seen it with his own eyes. Now that he heard his officials mention it, the king, who was sick and desperate, quickly had the video brought over.

"Yes."

The official in charge of documentation management responded and sent someone to bring over the video material, which was then played in front of the king.

The screen showed exactly the video of the finals and semifinals of the 12th World Martial Arts Tournament.

Everyone in the office was silent when the screen showed Muyang, Son Gohan, and Mexia using the same ki wave like the one captured on the live video.

Then after a while, the discussion began to sound.

"Oh my, so humans can still have such great power."

"We haven't paid enough attention to the martial arts community before."

"If some of these powerful martial arts practitioners are willing to step up to the plate..."

Officials of the Central City looked at the figures in the video as if they had seen a savior.

After a moment of silence, the king asked, "Can we contact those martial arts practitioners now?"

The response was quick, "According to people who have been in contact with the martial school before, all martial arts practitioners are on the move. However... the enemies are too strong this time. I'm afraid they won't be able to stop it."

The king listened and paced uneasily in his office.

"Let's just try it. If we can get through this disaster, we might have to change our policy."

Looking at the flickering ki light in the video, the king was stunned and looked a little out of his mind.

It was only after truly facing an enemy that could not be defeated that he realized how good it would be if there were more masters among the earth.

.....

The world was pale, and the winds were raging. With the Demon Gate opening, the entire earth was filled with an atmosphere of uneasiness and restlessness.

Half a day passed, and most of the cities on earth were under attack as the human allied forces were unable to organize an effective counterattack.

Within a short time, the earth's population had been drastically reduced by a third, which was a vast number.

The equivalent of larger cities had all been destroyed.

Coupled with a demon race comparable to the Great Demon King Piccolo was killing everywhere, the earth's martial arts community suffered massive losses. Many schools had been wiped out at the hands of the demons.

The Old Kami looked at the events in the lower realm with a pale face. When he noticed that Niefer was flying towards the Lookout with a dozen or so powerful demons, his heart suddenly rose with powerlessness—those demons.

He couldn't even defeat one of them; how could he still protect the earth!

"Garlic had brought so many powerful demons from the Demon Realm. Is the earth really doomed?" The Old Kami was frustrated and closed his eyes in pain.

"Kami..." At this time, a faint call came out. The figure of Mr. Popo appeared in the middle of the Lookout.

The Old Kami turned back, "Mr. Popo, you're back."

Mr. Popo nodded his head and said, "Many demons are flying towards the location of the Lookout. Popo can deal with them, but I was hoping you could hurry up and go to the Mount Five Elements. These demons can't find you there for now."

"As a Kami, how can I leave everyone behind and go for refuge alone!" The Old Kami listened and refused utterly.

Mr. Popo said thoughtfully, "As long as Kami is still alive, there will still be the Dragon Balls on earth so that everything can be started over again."

The Old Kami was struggling. Just then, the Lookout space suddenly trembled, and Niefer led a dozen or so demons into space where the Lookout was located.

A cloud of icy demonic ki broke through the Lookout's protection and landed on the Lookout's square.

"Hehe, finally I found you guys." Niefer smiled fiercely as he entered the Lookout. His eyes were looking at Mr. Popo, and all of his hatred was coming out.

It was this man in front of him who had brought him great humiliation in the first place, so he wanted to fully return the shame.

"Kami, be careful."

Mr. Popo glanced at Niefer and those demons beside him with a flat tone and said.

After taking two steps towards the front, his figure quickly flashed beside Niefer and the other demons.

BANG! BANG!...

More than a dozen slices of silhouettes suddenly flew up, and then there were several flashes of glittering light.

The bodies of these demons were directly cut into several pieces.

Niefer's expression was somewhat startled as he looked on, unable to accept the scene in front of him.

Suddenly there was a sharp pain on his body, only to discover that his body had also been cut into two segments.

"How did... this happen? How are you so powerful...." Niefer's speech broke off; his face had turned black.

"……"

Mr. Popo returned to the Old Kami's side and turned around without speaking.

If it weren't for Niefer and the other demons being bold enough to invade the Lookout, Mr. Popo wouldn't have struck so hard.

As the Lookout guardian, Mr. Popo was like jumping out of the world and fighting with the world.

He hadn't killed too many of them, even though he had entered the Demon Realm last time.

"Kami, it's no longer safe here. Please leave quickly!"

The Old Kami's pale eyes looked at the bodies of those demons and nodded his head with difficulty.

After telling Mr. Popo to fetch Korin on Korin Tower, he controlled the Lookout and flew towards the Mount Five Elements.

The Mount Five Elements was located in the extreme west, where the space was able to block the demons' prying eyes temporarily.

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Meanwhile, in the skies above the outskirts of the West City, a demon race was continuously cruising the skies.

The people dodging below were on tenterhooks. Along with a huge mushroom cloud rising, the bustling city was already in ruins.

The ground continued to tremble as if it was the end of the world.

In the basement, several teenage children were huddled together. Their faces were filled with anxiety and fear.

These children were students of the school in the suburbs.

When the disaster struck, they hid in the basement under the shelter of their teachers.

A little girl with blond hair said timidly, "Senior Sister April, are we going to die?"

April hugged the little girl and shook her head, "No, Panchy. We'll be fine, I'm sure."

"Hmm." The blonde girl named Panchy whispered. She seemed to be comforted and shrank into April's arms.

Looking at the blonde hair of the child in her arms, April pursed her lips and sighed. She remembered her sister, Sipriel.

Although her memories of her sister were very fuzzy, April vaguely remembered her blonde hair.

If her sister was still alive, she should have been such a cute girl as well.

#### BOOM!

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"Hahaha, there are actually several little ants hidden in here."

After discovering April and the others, the Three-Eyed Demon laughed, then the vermilion eyes flashed with tyrannical cold light.

As the Demon raised its hands, several ki rays swept down dominantly.

Tuk Tuk!

In the face of the attacking ki rays, April's heart chilled. She hugged the little girl in her arms to dodge towards one side.

The children who hid together had no time to react and perished under the claws of the Demon in screams.

"Huh, she actually dodged it." The Three-Eyed Demon looked at April in amazement, seemingly not expecting this little girl to be so agile.

April gulped, and her body trembled.

"Senior Sister April, everyone..." the little girl in her arms mumbled quietly. Her eyes were wide and somewhat confused.

"Don't look!" April shielded the little girl's eyes from the bloody scene.

"Death is imminent."

The Three-Eyed Demon stretched out his long purple tongue, with sticky saliva dripping off the tip of it. He looked at April with three cold eyes before moving towards her.

Puff!

A ki ray penetrated and passed right through the Three-Eyed Demon's skull.

"Good thing I caught it." A pristine voice rang out. April opened her eyes to see an upright figure appear in her line of sight.

"Senior brother!" April cried out in surprise. Her eyes were misting up, and the fear from before finally turning into tears flowing down.

At this time, Mexia's slender and heroic figure also appeared. She came to April's heel, "Little April, it's not just senior brother who has come."

"Senior Sister Mexia." April wiped her tears and called out in a small voice.

Mexia nodded and looked to the little girl in April's arms, "Is she your classmate?"

April said, "She's the youngest in my class. Her name is Panchy."

Mexia froze for a moment, "Panchy, that's a good name."

April opened her mouth. She seemed to realize that this wasn't the focus of attention right now.

At that moment, Muyang interrupted Mexia and April's conversation; he said, "Stop chatting. Let's leave quickly; there are a large number of demons gathered in West City. It's not safe here."

"It's not good. Some demons have already spotted us."

Mexia sniffed and sensed slightly. Indeed, she found very powerful ki approaching them, making her face change as she felt the crisis.

"Senior brother, we'll take them one each and leave quickly." After saying that, Mexia picked up the little girl from April's arms, while Muyang also nodded his head and directly grabbed April by the waist.

Because it was urgent, they couldn't care less about hiding their strength. They took the two children with them and flew up into the sky towards a place far away from West City.

However, after flying for quite some time, they found that the cloud of ki behind them did not shake far away but rather grew closer.

Muyang looked gloomy and said, "That Demon behind is chasing us. It looks like we can't shake it off. Mexia, you take April and the girl first; I'll stay and stop the Demon."

"Senior brother, you have to be careful."

Mexia's face changed and moved towards April. Clear ki wrapped around April to pick her up and then flew towards a hillock in the distance.

Muyang, on the other hand, stopped in place and took out a few Senzu Beans from the Acceleration Space and stuffed them into his mouth. He then dropped to the ground and waited for that Demon to arrive.

Actually, he could also open the Acceleration Space to take Mexia and the others to hide in there temporarily, but the time he could spend in the Acceleration, Space was limited.

The demons were centered in West City, so it would be even harder to escape from them after a while.

Soon, a big green hunk appeared in sight, and after close observation, Muyang suddenly felt creeped out. The strength of the Demon in front of him was far beyond his imagination.

This ugly Demon was one of the five Karov brothers who followed Garlic, the fifth-ranked brother.

It had at least 1500 power levels!

The strength was similar to Raditz when he came to earth.

In his heart, Muyang secretly guessed the strength of his opponent and was carefully on guard.

This was the most powerful enemy he had ever faced. At this time, he knew he could not hold back, so his firm face revealed a sense of determination.

Muyang immediately shouted, and his body exploded with fierce energy very close to 1000 power levels wrapped around his body.

Old Five saw the power that Muyang exerted and looked at the person in front of him with a slight surprise.

"I didn't expect there would be a master like you on top of the small earth. Is this still a Low-Level Planet? But it's good; your strength is just worthy of my hand."

Muyang sneered and directly chose to attack. There was a 50% difference in strength between the two, and this gap could be narrowed if he Power Up, so it wasn't like Muyang didn't have a bit of confidence when facing Karov Old Five.

In a flash of lightning, Muyang rushed to the side of Karov Old Fifth, brought up his fist, and swung out. The Old Fifth smirked and returned the attack faster than Muyang.

With a thud, Muyang's body shook, a sore feeling came from his arm, and his whole body had flown out.

However, he bit his teeth, ignoring the damage to his body. He then jumped into position and continued to attack.

#### BANG BANG!

"The reaction speed is quite fast, but still not a match for me!" Old Five was shocked by the opponent's ferocious appearance. His eyes exploded with a fierce light. The erect killing intent whistling out, he then stepped forward and instantly appeared in front of Muyang's body.

#### THUD!

An iron fist fell, like the sound of metal clashing whistling.

Muyang's face turned red, emitting a whiff of hot air, a spurt of blood, and a stirring within his body.

Wiping away the bloodstains on the side of his mouth, Muyang watched with serious eyes.

His eyes flickered with fighting intent. He felt his blood boiling from the battle just now as if he had a hint of pushing through his limits.

It seemed that no matter whether it was earthlings or Saiyans, as long as they were devoted to the battle, their full intent would become different. It was said that fighting was the best breakthrough.

Perhaps he had been unable to break through the second limit and what was missing was the momentum to move forward.

With this in mind, Muyang no longer thought about it. His eyes all focused on the opponent in front of him.

Suddenly, Muyang began to Power Up, his energy rising by a large amount, and finally had the power to be equal to his opponent for the time being.

## "HEAVENLY SKY BEAM!"

"HEAVENLY SKY BEAM!"

## "SPIRIT BALL!"

## "SOLAR FLARE!"

Several slightly weaker moves were thrown out in succession. In the end, a Solar Flare was added, and while it was causing interference to the opponent, Muyang's main purpose was to buy time to start saving his ki. However, these moves really couldn't cause much trouble for the opponent.

Before Muyang's ki was even stored up, Old Fifth whistled and attacked.

Peng!

Peng!

Peng!

A series of attacks took place in a short time. Muyang's face changed suddenly, and many bones on his body were deformed.

The interruption of his ki saving move could only be dealt with wearily. Muyang had no choice but to bite through a Senzu Bean he had in his mouth. After regaining his strength, he continued to tangle with Old Fifth.

Of course, the reason why he was able to tangle with Old Fifth for so long was not that Muyang's power level had reached a point similar to his opponent's, but because of the technique.

The years of practice had made Muyang's skills against his opponent outstanding.

However, just at this moment-

The air trembled, forming an inverted cone-shaped wave. Space seemed to shatter as Old Fifth's attack landed in front of Muyang's body.

## "Forbidden!"

A squeaky voice and a green glow lingered around Old Fifth. Mexia's figure suddenly appeared on the battlefield.

As the opponent who was imprisoned was too strong, Mexia's face brushed white as she performed her moves—her mental energy extremely draining.

"Mexia, why you come back?"

"Senior brother, hurry up and attack!" Mexia said with difficulty.

Muyang sniffed, knowing that this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

However, at this time, it was entirely too late to choose to condense the Destructo Disc or Heavenly God Beam. If he decided to condense it, perhaps Mexia couldn't hang on until then.

Immediately, Muyang took out a small bottle from his pocket.

Then he raised his hands and aimed them at the demons in front of him.

When Mexia saw Muyang's action, she happened to have reached the limit of her superpower's confinement on Karov Old Fifth, so she mindfully released the imprisonment of her superpower.

At this moment, Muyang shouted.

## "EVIL CONTAINMENT WAVE!!!"

A cloud of green ki whistled out. Karov Old Fifth, who had just been freed from his confinement, ran head-on into Muyang's Evil Containment Wave.

It was green twisting power with a compulsory sealing ability, especially for demons, which had an inherent advantage.

Old Fifth was horrified, his body actually spinning and moving uncontrollably.

"What's going on?" Old Five's face began to twist in horror.

He spun with the ki of the Evil Containment Wave.

Phew!

Chapter 163

In the hazy Acceleration Space.

Muyang unscrewed the lid on the small bottle as soon as it emerged. Along with a cloud of smoke coming out of the mouth of the bottle, Karov Old Fifth soon appeared in the Acceleration Space as well.

"Hey, what is this place?" Looking at this unfamiliar place, Karov Old Fifth looked confused. When he noticed Muyang not far away, he couldn't help but sardonic his face and yelled, "Hey, what is this place!"

"A place where you'll lose your life, and you'll be alone to experience it!" After saying that, Muyang smiled indifferently, and his figure gradually becoming blurred.

Is it dark magic?

When he saw Muyang disappear, he thought of the strange "tricks" Muyang had done before.

Then his heart thudded, thinking of Mr. Hawke's dark magic. When he remembered the terror of dark magic, his heart couldn't help but flash a chill, but then he shook his head, "Hmph, how can a mere earthling master powerful dark magic?"

He looked around, "Damn, this hellhole is so annoying. If I were to go out, I'd have to kill that man!" Karov Old Fifth cursed and grumbled as he thought about taking revenge on Muyang after he went out.

Suddenly, a suffocating feeling came. Old Fifth's entire body froze. The blood in his body was flowing backward.

His whole body was under tremendous pressure, as if the whole world was against him.

There was a whirlwind, making Old Fifth clutch his chest. His consciousness suddenly became blurred, and he fell into darkness afterward...

Outside, Muyang reappeared beside Mexia, who asked in a low voice, "How is that demon?"

Muyang said, "I sent him into the Acceleration Space, where life cannot survive without my support. He should be dead by now."

Mexia smiled wonderfully at the words, "Senior brother, your Acceleration Space can actually be used to kill people. When you meet someone you can't beat in the future, you can send him inside and kill them inside."

"It's not the same. If the person going in is too strong, I'm afraid it will burst through my Acceleration Space." Muyang shook his head.

"...Moreover, if you hadn't used your superpower to imprison that demon before, I wouldn't have been able to cast the Evil Containment Wave in time to send him into the Acceleration Space."

The opening of the Acceleration Space took some time to conceive. How could there be such a good opportunity in a fierce battle?

If it wasn't for Mexia's use of superpowers to imprison the demon, and with his Evil Containment Wave, none of this would have been possible.

Moreover, before his strength reached a mighty level, Muyang didn't dare send someone into the Acceleration Space rashly.

The Acceleration Space was his most crucial magic treasure; he would die of heartache if it were broken.

Muyang dared to do this just now because he concluded that Karov Old Fifth was only a little stronger than his Power-Up.

So, if he couldn't even blow through the "ceiling," the opponent wouldn't be able to blow through from the Acceleration Space.

"Forget about that for now. At least we took out a strong enemy. Let's get out of here."

Feeling the dark and boundless atmosphere in the distance, Muyang was worried about attracting the opponent's companions, so he urged Mexia to leave quickly.

After hearing Muyang, Mexia nodded. She then located April and the little girl, Panchy, and brought them to a safe place.

It was already getting dark when Muyang and Mexia were flying with one girl in their arms.

Looking down at the ruined city that had turned into a wreck below, Muyang and the others had complex emotions; their hearts were heavy.

Now that the earth had fallen into the Demon Race control, there were brutal killings taking place everywhere.

The power of just a few people couldn't take care of the entire earth's well-being.

.....

The Great Azure Mountain.

When Muyang returned with April and the others, the town below was burning with fire. The people in the town had scattered and fled. Muyang saw some of the Kami School disciples with bandages on their bodies, obviously badly injured. The missing arms of Beyaros and Sith were even the worst.

"Did something happen while I was away?" Muyang's face changed suddenly.

"Father, what's going on?"

"Ugh, it was those demons. After you left, another group of demons came from nowhere. We fought them as hard as we could to kill them, but we were all badly injured." Isaac smashed the table hard and said with sorrowful words.

Muyang's heart sank, and took out the Senzu Beans and handed them over.

"The Great Azure Mountain is no longer safe. Teacher... we should evacuate."

"Where else can we go?" Isaac declined.

"Let's go to the Mount Five Elements, or... leave earth."

Muyang looked at everyone with a calm face. He still had some spaceships in his hands, so it wasn't impossible.

They still had the option of leaving the earth, even though this was the most helpless way.

Eventually, Isaac and the others were still unwilling to leave their homeland. Muyang sighed; he respected their choice.

Therefore, he took out his spaceship to carry them to Mount Five Elements. With the speed of the spaceship, it was only a blink of an eye to bringing them to the Extreme West.

In the sky above the Mount Five Elements, Muyang saw the crimson hemispherical temple. He soon spotted Kami and Korin, but the only thing he didn't see was Mr. Popo's figure.

"Where did Mr. Popo go?" Muyang asked strangely.

"Mr. Popo is training Son Gohan inside the Hyperbolic Time Chamber," Kami answered briefly.

Muyang nodded his head and then introduced the people to each other. Isaac and the others had reverence on their faces when they knew that the people in front of them were Kami and Korin.

However, this reverence made Kami and Korin ashamed that they didn't guard the earth properly as gods.

••••

A little bit of time passed, just as Muyang and the others were rendezvoused at the Mount Five Elements.

After clearing the last of the rebels, the Central City's capital was trampled down by the army led by Garlic in the eyes of the king's grief and anger.

So far, all forces on earth had been suppressed, and the entire planet had fallen under the demons' rule.

"Old Second, where's the fifth? Why hasn't he returned yet."

In the newly built palace of white bones, the Karov Brothers' Boss asked as he hadn't seen Old Fifth for a long time.

Old Second said, "I don't know. He seems to have said that he went after someone but then never came back."

"Nothing's going to happen, is it?"

Old Second said with a sneer, "What could possibly happen? This is just a small Low-Level Planet. It's not a place like the Dark Demon Realm where there are so many masters." If he was in the Dark Demon Realm, he might still be worried about his brother's life. However, on earth, he didn't think anyone would be a match for them at all.

At this time, Garlic, who was sitting up there, said, "It's good to be careful. As far as I know, there is a very mysterious guardian in the Lookout named Mr. Popo. His strength is unfathomable... Mr. Hawke, please check the location of Old Fifth."

"Okay."

Hawke replied and began to cast black magic to search for Karov Old Fifth. However, after a while, Hawke was shocked to find that he couldn't find Karov Old Fifth on earth.

Hawke looked pale, "Something seems to have happened. I haven't found the Old Fifth."

"How could it be?" Several of Karov's other brothers were stunned at this point.

Garlic tapped his fingers. His wrinkled cheeks darkening, "There's no news from Niefer either. It looks like something happened just like Old Fifth. Everyone be careful afterward and don't go it alone. I don't think Mr. Popo, even if he's powerful, can deal with all of us alone."

To put it in perspective, the only thing that made Garlic feel scrupulous on the entire planet was the dark and ebony Mr. Popo.

He didn't know how robust Mr. Popo was, except that back then, when competing for Kami, both he and the Old Kami had practiced under Mr. Popo's hand.

"It does seem to require attention." Hawke nodded his head, "Lord Garlic, the planet is already within our grasp. Rather than waiting for the opponent to come to us, I think it's time to take the initiative and just hit them. I think it's time to meet the planet's Kami."

## Chapter 164

Shenyang, who was far away in the Mount Five Elements, naturally didn't know that Mr. Hawke, who was proficient in dark magic, had come along with Garlic.

It was this Mr. Hawke who had foreseen through dark magic that something might have happened to Karov Old Fifth, which made Garlic wary and ready to set out to meet his old friend personally.

Only Garlic would never have guessed, by any means, that the location of the Lookout had already changed!

By the time Garlic had risen to lead a team to the Sacred Land of Korin and continued up through the Korin Tower, the place where the Lookout was supposed to float was empty!

"Where's the Lookout! Where's it?!"

After being startled by the emptiness, Garlic's anger was overwhelming, and his pale face looked even grimmer with rage. He didn't understand how he and his people had been stood up!

"Ma Junior, it seems that I have underestimated you..." The chilling voice came out of the mouth as Garlic calmed down. He turned towards Mr. Hawke, and when Mr. Hawke nodded, Garlic threw his hands down, "Go!"

Time passed, the sun and the moon changed. Two days passed in a flash.

.....

The Mount Five Elements.

With the Hyperbolic Time Chamber's door opening, Son Gohan came out from it after two years of training.

According to the scouter, Son Gohan's power level had reached 700, second only to Muyang among the earthlings.

Two years ago. When Muyang had just returned to earth, Son Gohan had a power level of close to 300 because he had been heating the Furnace of Eight Divisions with ki waves for a long time.

At this point, after another two years of training inside the Hyperbolic Time Chamber, he finally reached 700 power levels.

## "Gohan, how are you holding on mastering the Evil Containment Wave?" Seeing Son Gohan come out, the Kami walked over with his crutches.

Old Kami was holding his crutches in his right hand, and in his left hand, he was carrying several small bottles prepared. Those small bottles were several sealing talismans with complicated patterns. They were precisely the props needed to perform the Evil Containment Wave.

Son Gohan nodded his head and looked serious, "I already mastered it. If I consume the Senzu Beans beforehand, I should be able to seal several demons unexpectedly."

The Old Kami gushed, "That's good. Our target is those strongest demons. Once we finish them off, the remaining demons won't be enough to worry about. Even if it takes a while, we'll be able to destroy them gradually. "

In his perception, the strongest amongst the demons was Garlic. There was also five other powerful ki, of which Garlic was the weakest, at around 600 power level.

The thing that worried Muyang was the other five ki, each of which was not weaker than the Karov Old Fifth that he had encountered before.

It would be difficult to win a head-to-head fight with such an opponent, so they could only choose to attack them by surprise.

If Muyang could seal off three of them with Son Gohan, then the rest of the battle would only be a win.

"Kami, where is Muyang?" Son Gohan looked around and didn't see Muyang, so he asked strangely.

"Oh, Muyang and Mexia went out to sniff out information about the demons."

"They're back!" The Old Kami suddenly said. As soon as the words fell, there were two rays of light, one white and one green, streaking from the sky. Muyang and Mexia appeared in front of everyone.

"Muyang, how is the situation outside now?" Son Gohan stepped up quickly.

Isaac, Sith, and the other Kami School people also surrounded them.

Muyang shook his head, "Very bad. Now that the entire earth has fallen under the control of the demons, there are increasingly fewer martial arts practitioners who could compete with the average demons."

"Yeah, senior brother and I went to several cities that had fallen under the control of the demons. We didn't dare to stay long and came back after killing a few demons." Mexia said while her pretty face still had anger on it.

They had encountered quite a few demons along the way, but of course, most of them were "lesser" and were easily killed by the two of them.

What made Mexia angry was that she saw countless mutilated corpses. She couldn't imagine what kind of atrocities the demons had inflicted on them.

"Teacher, are you guys really not going to leave earth? We still have a chance to counterattack when we go outside to train for a few years."

Muyang looked at the few spaceships parked on the Mountain of Five Elements and turned around to persuade Isaac and the others.

Leaving earth now was the most sensible way to go. This was so-called leave the green hills without worrying about burning wood.

When they had accomplished their training, they could come back to counterattack the earth.

The chances of regaining the earth would be high. As long as the Old Kami didn't die, they could start all over again if they had the Dragon Balls.

Isaac hesitated. He looked at Alice and a few young disciples. A struggle flashed on his face, but he finally sighed and agreed, "Well, although I'm reluctant, you're right. With us on earth, we'll hold you back instead."

Upon seeing Isaac's nod, Muyang and Mexia both smiled. It wasn't that they were afraid of fighting the demons, but now they were really much weaker.

Sending Isaac and the others away would allow Muyang to fight wholeheartedly.

Next, Muyang sent Isaac and the others to board the spaceship and set their destination.

However, unexpected things always happened at this time. When Isaac and a few Kami School disciples boarded the spaceship and just got up to leave the Mount Five Elements, a stormy ki wave suddenly hit the outside of the Mount Five Elements.

A loud rumbling sound was heard as the ki wave hit the top of the spaceship that was taking off.

They were dumbfounded as the spaceship's wrack fell from a cloud of black smoke in the sky.

Everyone didn't react.

Muyang's face suddenly turned livid, as he exclaimed in disbelief, "TEACHER!!!"

Mexia also froze there as the ki attack struck the ship. Mexia looked at it with grief and anger as she cried out in pain, "Father, mother!"

With a sudden rise of icy air, her superpowers suddenly became chaotic. Mexia rushed into the sky, a tornado rushing towards the wreckage of the spaceship.

Seeing his wife flying away, Muyang threw a fist in annoyance. He worried that Mexia would be in danger, so he hurried to follow.

After that, Son Gohan, Old Kami, and Annin, who saw the situation, knew in their hearts that the demons had found the Mount Five Elements. They stopped hiding and followed them.

.....

Outside of the Mount Five Elements, Garlic led the black-colored demons. His gaze was cold as he looked at the area covered by the boundary.

According to Mr. Hawke's detection, Kami's group was hiding inside this boundary.

"My lord, the people you're looking for are inside."

If it weren't for the boss of the Karov five brothers' attacked, the spaceship would have escaped.

"Hehe, it's a real hiding place, Ma Junior!" Garlic's wrinkled cheeks smirked in anticipation of meeting Kami.

At this time, an only green light flashed. A cluster of blurred figures rushed over from the Mount Five Elements. The angry state of Mexia's superpower became very rough.

The violent whirlwind was like a tornado raging, and the slightly weaker demons hit her green energy.

They immediately ended up crushed as if they had bumped into a speeding train.

"This is rubbish!" As the demons under his command were blown apart by the opponent, Garlic cursed with an unpleasant expression. His face was turning dark as a bird of prey.

Karov Brothers' Boss stepped forward at this point and blocked the way, "Leave this one to me!"

After saying that, his hand's palm was spread towards Mexia, and a touch of dark ki was released.

BANG!

The air was squeezed with a muffled sound, and the terrifying ki hit Mexia's body.

Mexia only felt a roar in her ears and a severe pain all over her body as her body was catapulted out.

There was a sudden force behind him, and Muyang arrived in time to catch Mexia's body.

## "Calm down, Mexia!" Muyang's deep voice sounded in her ears.

Mexia took a deep breath. It took a while before she stabilized and cried out in sorrow, "Senior brother, father, and the others are dead."

"……"

Muyang placed his hand on Mexia's shoulder. His icy eyes were sweeping towards the demons in the sky. At this time, Son Gohan, Old Kami, and Annin all rushed over.

"Hahaha, Ma Junior, you've finally shown up. I wonder if my gift to you has satisfied you?" Seeing Old Kami's pale appearance, Garlic felt unexplainably at ease in his heart.

He then ruthlessly said, "This is the consequence of not choosing me as Kami in the first place. If you want to blame Noah, go blame that old man!"

Old Kami closed his eyes in pain. His hands were trembling slightly as he held the crutch. "Garlic, why do you have to do this? The people on earth are innocent."

"Hmph!" In response to Old Kami's question, Garlic didn't bother to answer. Instead, he swept a glance at Muyang and Son Gohan on the side and coldly said to the Karov Brothers, "Kill them all and save that old guy for last."

"All right!"

The Karov Brothers grinned with a hideous smirk on their ugly faces.

During the conversation between Old Kami and Garlic, Muyang, Son Gohan, and Mr. Popo simultaneously took out a small bottle and placed it on the ground.

They then looked at each other and raised their palms towards the oncoming Karov Brothers.

"Hey, what is this? a concede?" The four Karov Brothers watched with cold eyes.

"Good chance!" Muyang sneered. There was a fierce glint in his eyes as he shouted, "This is the time. Let's do it!"

All three of them shouted in unison.

"EVIL CONTAINMENT WAVE!"

"EVIL CONTAINMENT WAVE!"

"EVIL CONTAINMENT WAVE!"

Phew, three clusters of green flashes arose from between the palms. Then, these green lights grew brighter, hovering, and sweeping towards the Karov Brothers.

As they faced with the spiral ki wave that rolled towards them, the Karov Brothers didn't take it to heart; instead, they scowled, "Hahaha, they're trying to deal with us with this kind of weak qi wave. Even if we stand still, you can't hurt us in the slightest."

At this time, Hawke, who was beside Garlic, furrowed his brow and suddenly felt a sense of unease. He then shouted, "Quickly dodge, this is not an ordinary ki wave!"

#### "What?"

The Karov Brothers' reaction was half a beat slower. When they reacted and tried to flee, they were horrified to find that their bodies couldn't move.

The Karov Brothers' Boss was horrified and tried to break free with all his might, but because of the compulsory nature of the Evil Containment Wave attack, the three Evil Containment Waves firmly locked his other brothers.

So, when the eldest broke free, the other three bodies were already sucked up by the Evil Containment Waves.

#### "Shit!"

The boss cursed and tried to rescue his brother, but then Mexia was in front of him, and a mighty superpower was imposed on Karov Brothers' Boss, making him unable to move for a moment.

"No matter what. I'm not going to let you pass." Mexia stubbornly got in the way.

## "BASTARD!" Karov Brothers' Boss eyes glazed over.

He was full of energy to resist Mexia's superpowers. Mexia turned white with a soft click, and a smear of blood flowed from the side of her mouth. The backlash as her superpower was broken made her dizzy.

By this time, it was too late for Karov Brothers' Boss to save his brother.

The Evil Containment Wave was such a trick to win through weakness, and no one could break free from the Evil Containment Wave's forced trajectory when the difference in strength was less than a world away.

As Muyang and the others pressed their palms downward, the bodies of the three Karov Brothers began to distort and deform.

They lengthened along the spiral's trajectory and then disappeared into the mouth of the bottle to the fullest extent.

Muyang then put the lid on and affixed the seal. After doing all this, he was about to put the three bottles away.

Suddenly—

There was a swoosh, like a rain of ki rays hitting from the air. He saw that Hawk was wearing a cloak stretching out his fingers.

Tuk Tuk, countless ki rays swept the ground, blowing out a deep hole.

## "This is not good!"

Muyang's face changed dramatically when he saw it. His body flickered a few times to protect the sealed bottles on the ground.

However, he was still a step too slow. One of the rays hit one of the bottles right on the spot.

It exploded with a thud.

Black smoke rose, and one of the Karov Brothers was released.

"Damn, I was still a step too late!" Muyang was secretly annoyed.

It was so close that he actually let the opponent escape one.

The Evil Containment Wave was all about surprise. Now, the opponent must have become wary, and it was impossible to have such a chance again.

Chapter 165

Apart from the lousy mood caused by the escape of one of the Karov Brothers on Muyang's side, the "disappearance" of two of the Karov Brothers on Garlic's side had brought equal fear to them and could even be described as a shock.

It must be known that Mr. Hawke and the Karov Brothers were the biggest supporters of Garlic's earth invasion.

The previous "disappearance" of the Karov Old Fifth and Niefer, plus the sealing of the Karov Second and Fourth in front of his face, the successive losses made Garlic's mood extremely bad, and his wrinkled face was dark.

## "What just happened? Where are the Old Second and Old Fourth?"

Karov Old Third, who had just escaped from the Evil Containment Wave, was still confused.

He was completely unaware that he had just returned from the edge of life and death.

However, after stabilizing his body, he found that he had not seen the Old Second and Old Fourth.

So, he could not help but inquire about the whereabouts of the other two brothers.

The boss suppressed his anger, "A strange move from the opponent just hit you. If it weren't for Mr. Hawke's action, you would have been sealed up."

## "Uh..." Old Third recalled the scene from earlier and thundered, "Waaaahhhh, damn humans. I fell under their spell!"

"Karov Brothers, kill them!" Garlic said coldly.

What had just happened was very unexpected. Garlic didn't expect the opponent to have such an overpowering sealing technique in their hands that they had lost two generals.

However, he also understood that as long as he took precautions, something like this would never happen again.

"Okay." The Karov Brothers' Boss licked his lower lips evilly.

Now, even without Garlic's orders, he had a desire to shred the person opposite him into pieces.

As the Karov Brothers stepped forward in large strides, an icy cold murderous aura erupted out.

When he faced the Karov Brothers, who suddenly exploded with full force, Muyang's face sank as his body moved closer to Son Gohan.

He quietly opened the passage of the Acceleration Space, preparing to put the two sealing bottles in.

"Muyang, what should we do this time? There are more of them than us!" Son Gohan asked with a stern face.

In addition to the two Karov Brothers and that mysterious man called Hawke, there were still countless demons on Garlic's side.

Although the remaining ones they could ignore, they were a significant threat to Kami and Annin.

Muyang gritted his teeth, "What else can we do other than fight it out? There is no way back this time."

Under the heavy siege of the demonic race, avoiding a fight was clearly impossible. Dodging the first day of the first year couldn't prevent the fifteenth.

It was only a matter of time before this fight happens! Besides, Old Kami, Korin, and Mexia were all here, so it's impossible not to fight!

With this judgment in his mind, Muyang knew that he could only fight to the death.

So he began to pump the ki in his body frantically.

Suddenly, all the ki started to rotate wildly around his body, forming a faint layer of a cyclone.

Son Gohan and Mr. Popo, who saw Muyang explode in full power, knew that there was no other way out.

"Let's fight!" Son Gohan looked back at the peacefulness behind him and dashed towards the Karov Brothers.

"……"

Without a hint of tension on his face, he sighed grudgingly and rushed up, quickly fighting with the Karov Brothers.

"You're looking for death!" Seeing the oncoming Son Gohan, the Karov Brothers snapped indifferently. Their bodies were erupting with a suffocating murderous aura.

Son Gohan's face went white; his body slowed down as if it was frozen. In a duel between the best fighters, the moves were all within a millimeter of each other, not to mention that Son Gohan's power level was not a bit inferior to the Karov Brothers.

#### "BIG SHOCK!!!"

The Karov Brothers looked at Son Gohan like they were looking at a dead man.

Their mouths cruelly smiling fiercely as a blood-colored ki wave stirred out from between their palms, turning into a giant pillar of ki in an instant and vastly charging towards Son Gohan.

If such an attack hit him, Son Gohan would either die or be crippled.

But at this moment, rushing together with Son Gohan, Mr. Popo's figure quickly flashed and appeared beside Son Gohan.

He pushed Son Gohan away, and his copper eyes looked at the ki wave. His body flashed again, appearing between Karov Brother without warning. His two hands opened separately, and two ki waves knocked them out.

"Son Gohan, leave the two of them to me. You deal with Garlic!"

"Yes!"

Son Gohan was startled. At this point, he had no time to think about whether or not he was a match for those two demons.

His eyes aimed at the aged Garlic, whose demeanor had become fierce.

"Hmph, Mr. Hawke, kill that kid."

Garlic, who was uncomfortable at Son Gohan's fierce stare, said grimly to Hawke as he led the demons towards Old Kami.

"Don't worry, Lord Garlic." Hawke smiled heedlessly. However, as soon as he set up his stance, he saw Muyang and Mexia rushing over to the left and right, stopping him in front of him.

"If you want to go over there, you'll have to go through us first!" Muyang stopped Hawke in front of him and said icily.

Mexia's turquoise eyes stared at him as well. She raised her hand up and saying in a clear voice.

## "FORBIDDEN!"

"Oh, that same trick may work fine against the Karov Brothers, but it won't work against me...!" Hawke sneered under his cloak. Not that he was bragging, but he was dignified dark magic. With a slight movement of his finger, a whiff of black and purple spread out, breaking through Mexia's superpower confinement at once.

"Oh no, ughh... "Mexia grunted. A terrifying spiritual backlash caused her to spurt out a mouthful of blood. She had never thought that Hawke's mental strength was so powerful, and her superpower was useless against him.

## "Mexia!"

When Muyang saw that Mexia was injured, he was busy guarding the past. The ki on his body burned even more. However, Hawke had no intention of letting them go.

His body suddenly blurred, shadows flashed, and Hawke's figure moved into a range of three feet within Muyang.

With his speed, he was not giving Muyang much of a chance to react at all.

Bang!

Muyang's arm blocked the opponent's attack. The violent collision in the air generated a whirlwind. Muyang's arm went numb, and his face changed abruptly.

He was horrified to discover that the black-clothed demon in front of him, wearing a cloak, was more robust than the Karov Brothers he had met before.

Fight! Muyang's morale was raised, and he went into a Power-Up State. He pushed Mexia away, and then he came forward with a fierce whiplash kick towards Hawke's temple.

Hawke subconsciously raised his hand to block. He was snapping, unloading the leg, while at this time, a black shadow smashed down on his head.

However, it turned out that Muyang saw the failed blow, so he used his other leg to attack.

This continuous bombardment came like a cannon, not allowing Hawke to have any chance to breathe.

At this moment, Muyang's melee skills, which he had practiced for many years, reached their peak in actual combat.

He twisted his waist, turned, and kick. Hawke could not retreat, and he did not even think about it.

His right hand lightly raised, the fingers of his left hand quietly stabbed towards the side of Muyang's joint.

Puff!

Both fighters skirmish. No one knew how to gained the benefit of the first round.

"Haha, with this much strength, you guys can't stop me."

Hawke took a few steps back and laughed. Just from the performance of his body, he was even more swift than Muyang.

At the same time, the demonic ki on his body was even stronger.

Muyang smiled bitterly; his face was cold and steely. In front of him, this demon was so much more powerful than he had imagined, making him felt like he was completely suppressed, which made his attacks ineffective. However, no matter what, the battle would continue.

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On the other side, Garlic had already led the demons towards Old Kami and Annin, attacking toward them.

The Old Kami and Annin were tired of dealing with the constant stream of demonic attacks. Soon, they were exhausted.

"KAMEHAMEHA!!!"

An azure ki wave swept over, and Son Gohan opened his arms to block it. Although most of the demons around Garlic only had four or five hundred power levels, there were too many of them.

Even though Son Gohan's power level was far superior to those demons, he was exhausted after a battle.

Suddenly, over Mr. Popo's side, the Karov Brothers broke free from the attack.

The two of them combined forces to fly out of the fight. After that, one of them chased after the fall, while the other saw the situation on Son Gohan's side and swooshed at him.

#### BOOM!

Huge mushroom clouds rose outside of the Mount Five Elements. Son Gohan was no match for the Karov Brothers' attacks. Even when he was in Power Up Stage, he couldn't stop them.

"Peng!"

"Peng!"

"Peng!"

There was a series of a rapid succession of strikes, and Son Gohan was hit hard. His bones were shattering, and his muscles were aching intensely.

With a swish and another cracking sound, the terrifying heavy blows struck again.

The Old Third of the Karov Brothers turned frosty, and his ugly face was enlarging in front of Son Gohan.

## "Peng!"

Sun Gohan spat out a large mouthful of blood. With a "wow," and his body flew out diagonally like a cannonball.

## "Gohan!"

Annin's clear cheeks were incomparably white. The intense ki consumption caused her to gasp for breath.

## "You better worry about yourself!"

Garlic glanced at Annin then focused on Old Kami. "Ma Junior, it's time to say goodbye forever, but remember to say hello to that old man Noah for me in the Other-World!"

After saying that, Garlic's eyes were cold. He threw a backhanded wave of vast ki towards Old Kami.

## BOOM!

The ki wave was bounced off ninety degrees, and a figure blocked it in front of the Old Kami; it was Muyang!

After stopping Garlic's attack, Muyang's body sprang up and flashed several times in a row.

A heavy strike landed on Garlic's body, and Garlic, whose power level was only about 600, couldn't react in time and was directly hit by Muyang's attack.

"Wow," As Garlic bowed his body, beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Turning back, Muyang shouted to the Old Kami, "Kami, you can't die. Hurry up and go back to the Mount Five Elements!"

In any case, Old Kami could not die. His survival represented whether the Dragon Balls on earth could still exist.

Without them, the world would become like the future world of Future Trunks, forever in despair.

Chapter 166

"Trying to leave... impossible! Hawke, Karov Brothers, kill this human no matter what." Garlic's eyes filled with blood and his gut was about to burst.

He didn't expect that there were so many talented people on earth after several hundred years of not coming to earth.

However, unfortunately... these people who wanted to stand in Lord Garlic's way were doomed to die!

"Human, how dare you hurt Lord Garlic in front of me!" Hawke's face was gloomy, and his body was filled with a solemn aura.

Actually, a small Garlic certainly couldn't command him, but Garlic had a desirable son, and that powerful Lord Garlic Jr was an existence that Hawke had to look up to.

At the same time, the remaining two of the five Karov Brothers flew over.

The Karov Brothers and Hawke had surrounded Muyang, and the situation was not looking good.

As he looked at the three people who kept approaching, the coldness of their ki made Muyang's scalp numb. This was an unprecedented crisis he had encountered.

At this moment, Muyang's heart continued to sink.

"Peng!"

"Peng Peng!"

"Boom!"

Hawke's three men attacked Muyang fiercely.

Each of the three of them had a power level above Muyang. Together, Muyang had no chance of winning!

Sheesh!

A body sliced through the air, appearing next to Muyang's body. The two punches struck each other, and Muyang flew out backward continuously.

Suddenly, an emerald green energy rose, stopping Muyang from flying backward. Then, a soft touch came from the side of his back.

"Mexia!!!"

At that moment, Mexia bit her lower lip and whispered. Her green light was blossoming, and her dark green hair was flowing, "Superpower Block!"

"Senior brother, use the Evil Containment Wave!" With steam rising from her body, Mexia gritted her teeth and managed to squeeze out a few words.

She was imprisoned three people who were far more robust than her at once, which more than enough of a burden for Mexia.

"Understood!" Looking at the almost "boiling " state of Mexia, Muyang was in awe. He quickly prepared the small bottle for the Evil Containment Wave.

However, Evil Containment Wave wasn't an instant technique, so it couldn't be released as quickly as Kamehameha or the Thunder Shock Surprise by weakening its power.

Once the Evil Containment Wave diminished its power, it also lost its sealing significance, so it needed some time to prepare.

"Damn, are you trying to use that trick again!"

When they saw Muyang raise his palms once again, both palms vaguely emitting light green waves of light, cold sweat broke out on the faces of both Hawke and Karov Brothers.

This strange move, which could defy the huge difference between the wielder and the sealed one, was already mandatory.

The three of them struggled as hard as possible, but Mexia was desperately controlling her superpower this time. She was even going so far as to use the underdeveloped "Superpower Block" to make their bodies immobilize.

"Bastard, bastard!" The Karov Brothers cursed furiously.

"Pfft, pfft ......" Mexia's spirit was continuously traumatized, and her body became shaky, but she remained stubborn.

"Release the confinement immediately!"

Hawke had a cold face. His fingers were constantly pinching, and countless black and purple incantations spread along with space before failing into Mexia's body.

Mexia's body went cold. Her face turned white again, and a terrifying crack appeared on his snowlike white skin.

"Senior brother, it's so cold, I... can't hold on much longer." Mexia shivered as black and purple ki ran amok in her body and quickly invaded her soul. It seemed to devour Mexia's soul.

"Mexia!" Seeing the bizarre scene happening on Mexia, Muyang's eyes were red, and his heart ached.

Hawke fiercely opened his eyes. His eyes were cold as he commanded to Mexia, "Let go of the superpower."

"Hmph!" Mexia endured the excruciating pain in her soul and grunted stubbornly.

Suddenly, Mexia's eyes turned dark. Her body shattered like crystals with a glittering flash, and his emerald green superpowers stained a black and purple color as if she had lost control.

Hawke smiled, thinking that he had managed to control Mexia. However, his face became rigid in the next moment as he realized that the restraint on his body had not been lifted.

"How can this be... It's obvious that my magic power has penetrated deep into her soul!" Hawke was incredulous. He lifted his head just in time to meet Mexia's dark eyes, with a hint of green light still flickering.

It dawned on Hawke that as he was about to continue strengthening his magic, the Evil Containment Wave on Muyang's side had already been prepared.

## "EVIL CONTAINMENT WAVE!!!"

Muyang roared, taking the brunt of the Evil Containment Wave and aiming it at Hawke.

Staring blankly at the Evil Containment Wave that kept spiraling in, Hawke stiffened. He was horrified to find that his body was unable to move.

## "Damn it, this sealing technique. Why can't I break free from it!!!"

Hawke struggled and screamed miserably.

Hawke's body gradually twisted up and hovered into the vial used for the seal with a hiss. At that moment, the Karov Brothers, who had been sealed by the Evil Containment Wave before, took the opportunity to flee far away.

When they flew out a few hundred meters, they looked back at Muyang with a fearful face.

Putting away the bottle that sealed Hawke, Muyang didn't have time to observe more. He flashed to Mexia's side and embraced her in his arms.

"Mexia, wake up!"

## "Senior brother, my head hurts!" The green light and black and purple light on Mexia's body tangled together.

Her body was chattering incessantly, and finally, stardust-like flashes of light permeated her entire body.

After a dull flash of light, Mexia's whole body turned into powder and disappeared from Muyang's arm, leaving no trace behind.

## "AHHH!!!"

Muyang stared dumbly at the starlight as Mexia disappeared. He let out a heart-rending shout, and his body was suddenly exploding in a cold cyclone.

On the side of the Mount Five Elements, Annin watched with a complicated expression, "Mexia is dead!"

The Old Kami closed his eyes in pain. Too many lives had been sacrificed in this disaster caused by the demons.

"I want you, all of you, to die!"

With a voice as cold as ice, Muyang's grim face was expressionless. He looked at Garlic and the other demons with hatred in his eyes.

"I'll kill you!"

Muyang shouted, full of hostility. His hair was flying, roots crystal clear, and entwined with lingering ki.

Garlic gulped, seemingly frightened by the piercing gaze that pierced his soul.

"Karov Brothers, hurry up and kill that human. Once he's dead, no one on earth will be able to stop us."

"Is it okay, Boss?" Karov Old Third was a little hesitant.

The Boss said, "Listen to Lord Garlic. As long as we are careful against that weird sealing technique, this human isn't scary!"

"Alright, Boss." The Old Third was ruthless and spat. The two brothers looked at each other furiously, and their bodies flew over in a sudden dive. The distance of hundreds of meters was a mere blink of an eye for them.

There was only a flash of silver light as the Old Third's attacks reached Muyang. Muyang looked on indifferently, completely ignoring the opponent's attacks.

With a snap, Karov Brothers drew his arm across his body. The air shook violently, and the three separated at the same time.

"BIG SHOCK !!!" The Old Third yelled.

Two dark ki waves rammed in, and Muyang's throat sweetened, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Boss, that human is holding on hard!" The Old Third laughed, his eyes rekindling hostility.

Karov's Boss looked on steadily, nodding gently, immediately joining his brother in preparing a powerful attack, wanting to finish off Muyang once and for all.

At this time, Muyang gritted his teeth hard and flew over the Karov Brothers. He gathered his palms together and gradually condensed a brilliant white light.

"Hahaha, dying to struggle!"

"Blast him to pieces with a single blow!"

The two brothers laughed and worked together to unleash the strongest ball of ki.

However, they completely missed the hint of a sneer that curled up on Muyang's indifferent cheeks.

As he bit through a Senzu Bean in his mouth, Muyang's eyes widened.

## "HEAVENLY!"

"SKY!"

## "BEAM!"

When the ki wave condensed to this point, Muyang suddenly stopped talking. A radiant white light flashed between his palms, and he slowly closed his eyes...

At this time, the Karov Brothers' ki had also been fully prepared. A silent but terrifying ki wave with a magnificent power suddenly presented itself.

## "SUPER BIG SHOCK!!!"

The two brothers joined forces. Majestic and voluminous ki rose to meet the Muyang strike in the sky.

However, the unexpected confrontation did not happen.

Just when the shockwave was a few meters away from Muyang-

Muyang opened his eyes and turned his body sideways as an icy voice rang out, "Acceleration Space!"

Then, suddenly, the entire space tumbled. Muyang, along with the shockwave, disappeared without a trace.

The breeze was crisp and whistling. The entire world was suddenly tranquil.

Garlic and Karov Brothers looked startled, "Where is that human?"

Chapter 167

In the Acceleration Space, the black clouds were no more than a hundred meters off the ground.

It was continually rolling and rotating, so deep that it was like a vast cauldron covering the barren Earth.

Suddenly, a violent flash of light appeared. Muyang arrived at the area a few meters below the dark cloud with the Karov Brothers' shockwave.

With a huff, Muyang gazed with both eyes, perfectly staggered the path of the ki wave.

He whirled around to turn over in the ki, changing from facing down to facing up.

At that moment, the shockwave from the Karov Brothers had already rushed towards the dark clouds in the sky.

The rumbling, loud sound echoed in the Acceleration Space. Violent flashes of light appeared along with the wind; the dark clouds in the sky showed an inverted funnel-shaped bend.

Under the shockwave impact that was jointly cast by two 1500 power-level demons, the dark clouds seemed to be about to be broken through.

Muyang squinted his eyes slightly. His palms aimed at that core area to make up for it.

"Heavenly Sky Beam ... "

"The power!!!"

As the last word was spat out, the Heavenly Sky Beam ki wave rose into the sky, and a bright white light pierced the eyes.

At this moment, all colors disappeared, and the entire Acceleration, Space became extremely silent...

Wow! After a brief moment of silence, the sky shattered!

Boom!

At this moment, the sky collapsed, and everything was silent. As if the heavens had opened up, the entire space shook violently.

The moment the dark clouds in the sky disappeared, the entire Acceleration Space seemed to plunge into chaos.

Everything in the Acceleration Space – except for Muyang – was dissolved by the chaotic ki. Bang bang bang, there were three blazing sounds. The bottle that sealed Karov Old Second, Karov Old Second Fourth, and Hawke shattered.

The three who thought they were free again were dissolved by the chaotic ki when they appeared, turning them into nourishment for the Acceleration Space.

Ringing.

The space rupture fragments fell, and a piece of glittering fragments merged into Muyang's body.

These fragments entered every cell and every bone in his body... As the world fragment entered, Muyang's body stretched out.

Every cell and every bone in his body emitted a glowing white light, and the dimensional level rose once again.

Simultaneously, a heavy restraint on Muyang's body disappeared, and his entire body was bathed in white light.

Amidst the blazing white flames, Muyang's ki began to rise. The long settling and concealment that he had previously endured were released all at once, causing his power level to rise!

1000!

1400!

1800!

There was still no sign of stopping.

2100!

2300!

• • • • • •

It was finally set at 2600!

Muyang's power level had suddenly hit 2600!

At this time, he felt that his body was completely different. Not only did he have an extra layer of white radiance, but more importantly, a great leap in his "Race Identity."

If the previous Muyang was still struggling within a Low-Level Race category because of his identity as an earthling, now once he broke free, his identity became completely different.

It wasn't just a mere increase in power level like the Krillin had in the original story, but a real change in identity.

Even though he was still an earthling, Muyang's bloodline and potential had already undergone drastic changes.

The first and second limits that the Acceleration Space gave to Muyang were a physical transformation. A total change of life, dimension, lifespan, and potential.

The so-called carp leaps over the dragon gate, transforming into a dragon. That was it.

Although the dragon gate threshold was high, when the submerged dragon flew against the "waves" and chopped the waves, it would be unstoppable.

After completing this metamorphosis, Muyang's body floated in a brand new Acceleration Space.

Silently watching the Acceleration Space grow into a huge space of 100,000 square miles, Muyang felt the brand new power, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Karov, Garlic, and those demons, your end has come."

With this thought in his heart, Muyang flashed and left the Acceleration Space.

In the outside world, the Mount Five Elements were in a mess because of the previous battle.

The Old Kami and Annin were struggling, while Son Gohan and had been blown away to nowhere.

"Kami, it looks like the earth is really doomed." Annin smiled bitterly. Her stunningly beautiful face was looking very worn.

The Old Kami nodded silently, his heart filled with bitterness.

"Hahaha, Ma Junior, behave and accept your death. No one can stop me now." Looking at the Old Kami's expression filled with bitterness and regret, Garlic was very relieved. His old face became a little more youthful.

There was nothing more physically and mentally pleasurable than watching an old enemy suffer.

However, at this very moment-

A white glow flickered, followed by overshadowing ki that swept away. The entire planet seemed to sense the powerful aura.

Annin looked on in amazement, her eyes suddenly widening.

"This ki, it's Muyang. How did he become so powerful?"

The Old Kami was dazed and somewhat confused.

It wasn't until Muyang's upright figure appeared in front of them. Upon Looking at Muyang, wrapped in white flames, the Old Kami trembled, and his cloudy eyes glowed.

Deep within the Mount Five Element, next to the Furnace of Eight Divisions, Korin raised his head stonily.

"How did Muyang's ki become so profound. Furthermore, this dimension has actually risen again. The third level dimension, it's already the same as the Kami."

"Annin, Kami, leave it to me now."

Muyang said indifferently. A pair of icy eyes sweeping towards Garlic and the Karov brothers without a ripple.

"Uh..."

Feeling the power crushing over him like a mountain, Garlic couldn't maintain his composure anymore and stumbled backward a few steps. His eyes were contracting abruptly.

"How come? How did his strength... increase so much!"

Ignoring the opponent's horrified look, Muyang strolled forward. He thudded, and each step knocked on Garlic's chest, making Garlic's face pale and wretched.

Wow, the blurred figure suddenly appeared. When Muyang casually threw a punch, how could was Garlic, whose power level was just over 600, and was no match for Muyang, could resist?

The fist produced a fist wind that ran through Garlic's chest. A terrifying explosive force swept away from the chest, spreading along his body towards various parts.

Garlic's body was broken through in the blink of an eye, becoming fragmented under the tremendous force.

"Impossible..." In an extremely distorted face, Garlic looked incredulous, "There is no way... I'm not happy. It's clear that the Earth is already mine."

"Go, die!" It was a cold, indifferent cry.

With a hard thud, Muyang punched Garlic, blasting him into the air.

"HEAVENLY SKY BEAM!!!"

A bright light engulfed Garlic's entire body and instantly blew him into powder.

After dealing with Garlic, Muyang turned to Karov Brothers' Boss and Old Third.

Upon meeting Muyang's gaze, the two brothers fell back a few steps in fear. In fact, when Muyang had exterminated Garlic with his thunderbolt, the Karov Brothers had already known that something terrible was going to happen and were ready to run away.

"It's almost over!" The grumbling mouth said.

Ignoring the terrified gaze in the Karov Brothers' eyes, Muyang took a step forward. At that moment, the distance in space seemed insignificant.

Crack!

Muyang's hand wrung around Karov Brothers' Boss' neck. His voice was deep and cold, "If it weren't for imprisoning you, Mexia wouldn't have died!"

"What do you suggest I should do!"

Crack!

The sound of his neck being snapped rang out. For the demon who killed his wife, Muyang would not show mercy at all.

The violent force was released from between his fingers, and Karov Brothers' Boss' neck was brutally snapped.

Under the opponent's horrified look, Muyang struck out a wave of ki, directly destroying his body as well.

"Boss!" A trembling voice shrieked in alarm, and Karov Old Third felt chilled to the bone.

"You're the only one left."

"No…"

BOOM!

In the next moment, the ki wave in Muyang's hand was released. It was glittering and brilliant but carried terrifying energy.

The burning ki squeezed the Karov Old Third's body in a huge mushroom cloud until it completely crushed him into pieces.

It all happened so fast that it was only a matter of seconds from killing Garlic to crushing the Karov Brothers. However, the spiritual shock it caused to everyone was enormous.

"Oh, my God! Lord Garlic and several other lords have been killed."

"Let's run!"

Witnessing Muyang kill Garlic and the Karov Brothers easily with their own eyes, all of the demons who had followed Garlic to the Mount Five Elements were frightened out of their wits.

With a loud noise, this group of demons saw the situation and fled out in all directions.

"All of you, demons, don't try to escape!"

As the ghostly voice sounded, the radiant ki was like moonlight shining brightly.

The huge ki first rose to a height of ten thousand meters, then suddenly exploded into a slender ki ray, clattering, like rainfall.

The ki ray pattered down from the sky, annihilating countless demons in a matter of seconds.

After doing all of this, Muyang was somewhat stunned as he looked at the pale world, suddenly feeling incomparably lonely.

Now, the entire population of the Earth had been slaughtered by the demons brought by Garlic.

The only remaining earthlings were still lingering under the claws of the demons.

## "Muyang, your power..."

The Old Kami, leaning on his crutches, looked on in disbelief as the vaguely flickering white flames shook him to the core. He had never seen such a powerful earthling before.

#### Chapter 168

After killing Garlic's group of demons, Muyang looked out over the area of the Mount Five Elements that was destroyed by the demons.

He was stunned and somewhat distracted until he heard the Old God Kami shout back.

Muyang gently shook his head, "Just in time, I had a breakthrough at a critical moment."

Breaking through the second limit was certainly something worth celebrating. It was something he had been striving to achieve for so many years, but Mexia's death made him feel no joy at this time.

The Old Kami looked at Muyang and didn't say anything for a while. Actually, he could also see that the dimensions in Muyang were unusual, but everyone had their secrets, so the Old Kami simply didn't ask.

"Luckily, you made a breakthrough at a critical time, so that Garlic's ambition did not succeed. However, those demons that Garlic brought with him are still dangerous..."

Hearing the Old Kami say that, Muyang's eyebrows furrowed, and he nodded slightly, "Yes, the disasters still need to be resolved!"

"I wonder where Gohan and Mr. Popo got beaten up to?" Annin ignored the interest of those demons.

She had been dealing with the Other-World for years, so whether the earthlings were dead or alive was just a different stage of the situation.

Korin moved his fat body out of the Mount Five Elements and said casually, "The two of them should be fine. I can still sense their ki."

"Korin, please go get Gohan back for me." Annin couldn't leave the Mount Five Elements, so she asked Korin to help her find Gohan.

Korin blinked a bit. However, with Annin's dimension above him, Korin was forced to do as he was told.

He summoned a golden Flying Nimbus with a distant point of the crutch in his hand and nodded towards Muyang. Korin jumped on it and went off to find Son Gohan and the others.

In a mountain cliff more than 20 kilometers away from the Mount Five Elements, Korin found the trace of Son Gohan.

He looked so miserable and was embedded in the broken rocks. The "big" figure carved into the rock, just enough to bury a person.

"Kai... Immortal Korin. Please hurry up and help me. My bones are broken, and I can't move." Son Gohan's entire body was miserably stuck in a crack of a rock, unable to move. When he saw Korin, he was busy asking for help.

"Here!" Korin landed and put a Senzu Bean into Son Gohan's mouth. As he chewed it, Son Gohan recovered from his injuries and jumped out of the stone with a loud rumbling sound.

"Ah... I almost died!" Son Gohan stretched his body, looking like he had been robbed of his life.

Thinking back on the battle just now, Son Gohan also felt wretched enough.

First of all, in the beginning, he wanted to block the Karov Brothers together with Mr. Popo, but he hadn't even taken a single move before Mr. Popo pushed him to Garlic's side.

Well, it was true that the Karov with Brothers 1500 power level wasn't something he could deal with.

Son Gohan was self-aware enough to know that Garlic, who had a power level of 600, and the demons under him, who generally had a power level of 400-500, were the ones he could deal with.

Unfortunately, before he could finish off a few of them, Old Third of the Karov Brothers broke free from Mr. Popo and came running to deal with him.

Son Gohan was utterly helpless and was beaten like a sandbag in a bloodbath before being shot off into the rocky terrain here...

It was true that he managed to save a life, but he didn't play much of a role.

With 700 power levels, he couldn't keep up with the pace anymore as expected.

"Right, that powerful ki just now. It's Muyang, isn't it? How did he become so powerful?" Son Gohan reacted. He was surprised.

"Mexia's dead, so Muyang broke through in a fit of rage, I guess!" Intense emotions can sometimes trigger powerful forces, and Korin believed that his wife's death caused a breakthrough in Muyang.

Son Gohan opened his mouth, "Mexia... is dead?"

There was silence. Anyone could have died in that crisis, and if he hadn't been lucky enough to be blown away, he might have died too.

On the way back, Son Gohan remained silent. By the time they returned to the Mount Five Elements, Mr. Popo had been brought back as well.

Mr. Popo had suffered a similar fate as Son Gohan. Also, because he was alone against the combined efforts of the Karov Brothers, he had been blown away before Son Gohan.

"What's next?"

The Old Kami saw everyone back. After a moment of silence, he went straight to the point and asked.

The main villain, Garlic, and the demons had been ambushed, but there were still a large number of demons left on earth. There were strong and weak demons.

The weak ones Old Kami could deal with by himself, but the strong ones needed the help of Muyang, Son Gohan, or Mr. Popo.

"Gohan and Mr. Popo go deal with the remaining demons. I'm going to find the Dragon Balls to resurrect Mexia and everyone!"

Muyang didn't think much about it, his voice firm and decisive.

The Old Kami frowned. He was confused, "The Dragon Balls were just used to close the Demon Gate, and they are still in the adjustment period. If you want to resurrect Mexia and the others, you need to wait a year."

"No, there are other ways."

Muyang didn't want to wait for a moment. Waiting for another year meant a few more variables.

He looked at Kami and said, "I know a planet outside of earth called Planet Namek. There are also Dragon Balls there. As long as we can know the location of Planet Namek, Mexia, and the others can be resurrected immediately."

The Old Kami was surprised, "Planet Namek. Where is that place? How do you know about it?"

Muyang replied, "I had left earth four years ago, so I know what's going on outside. In fact, Kami, your real identity is a Namekian who escaped to earth. A few hundred years ago, Namekian suffered a climate catastrophe, and some young Namekian were sent to other planets. The hut you lived in on earth was actually a spaceship, which I told Mr. Popo about."

"Yes, Muyang did leave earth." Mr. Popo corroborated Muyang's statement.

The Old Kami was startled at the words and suddenly said, "So I'm an alien. No wonder I don't look the same as earthlings."

"Does that mean... if we find Planet Namek and the Dragon Balls exist there, we will be able to recover here right away and won't have to wait a year?" Son Gohan was a little excited.

"Yes, the only problem is that I don't know the location of Planet Namek."

The only way to find out the location of Planet Namek was to ask Kai, who was in charge of the entire North Area. However, Muyang's previous request to go to meet Kai had yet to be answered.

At this time, Annin jumped out. Her red outfit shone brightly, "As long as Planet Namek is in the North Area, you can ask King Yemma. He surely knows."

"King Yemma?"

After hearing Annin's words, Muyang's eyes suddenly lit up.

That was right. Muyang couldn't see North Kai at the moment. However, if he wanted to know the location of Planet Namek, he didn't have to go to the North Kai. Muyang could go to King Yemma; he definitely knew.

When he thought of this, Muyang's mood calmed down, and said, "Annin is right. I can go ask King Yemma. He should know the location of Planet Namek."

"But Muyang, King Yemma is in a lofty position. He's not something you can meet just because you want to." Old Kami had a natural fear of King Yemma. As a third level dimensional god on a planet, Old Kami appeared to shiver when facing the more advanced fourth level dimensional King Yemma.

Annin, however, was unconcerned and patted her chest, "Leave this to me. I'm the God who guards the passage to the Other-World. I can take Muyang into the Other-World."

Son Gohan whispered, "Is it fine to do that? Isn't the Other-World where only the dead go?"

Annin's pretty eyes glanced at Son Gohan. Her small lips were moving slightly, "It's fine, Muyang is a great contributor who saved the earth, and King Yemma always looks at people with merit differently."

This was the benefit of having an acquaintance. Annin knew the character of King Yemma and wasn't wimpy at all.

So things were decided. After leaving the matters above the earth to Son Gohan and Mr. Popo, Annin and Muyang flew to the top of the Furnace of Eight Divisions, which was the passage to the Other-World.

Afterward, they were greeted by the hazy rising yellow spring fog, as if they had entered another layer of space.

When they came back to their senses, they were already in the Other-World.

The sky and ground of the Other-World were utterly different from the earth. This place was filled with golden light.

The sky was pink in color, and a golden cloud covered it. As he looked up, he could only see large expanses of auspicious golden clouds.

There were also golden clouds floating on the ground, suspended about a foot off the ground. It was like cotton candy, making people want to take a bite.

"This is the Other-World. It really is as peaceful as ever." Annin pointed at the floating "soul" not far away and smiled.

Muyang gazed at the scene around him, agreeing with Annin's statement.

Puffy clouds were floating by the roadside. There was also a series of auspicious clouds in the air, giving people a very peaceful feeling.

Not far away on the narrow passage, rows of white air masses were arranged in an orderly fashion. These were the souls of mortals who had died and were lining up to await King Yemma's pronouncement.

Only those who were powerful to a certain degree or had done great good deeds in life were allowed to have a human or physical form. Otherwise, they were all just a cloud of gas after death.

"Muyang, follow me. Don't disturb those souls; it will violate the rules of the Other-World." Annin cautioned Muyang about the rules of the Other-World.

In the Other-World, King Yemma was the most authoritative. Above him were Kai and Grand Kai, who were in the higher dimensions.

Muyang knew roughly the pattern of the Other-World beforehand, so he nodded to follow Annin's footsteps.

However, before he took a few steps, he saw a familiar figure in front of him. It was an old woman in a black witch's uniform with wrinkled skin on her cheeks. She was sitting on top of a crystal ball and floating over.

Chapter 169

#### "Fortuneteller Baba, what are you doing here?"

Muyang was stunned. He actually saw Fortuneteller Baba in the Other-World. As he took another look at the soul body wearing a hat beside Fortuneteller Baba, it was her palace employee.

"The Earth is too unsettled, so I hide in the Other-World to be safe."

Fortuneteller Baba floated over to Muyang's side. She seemed to be even more surprised than Muyang, "Muyang, you are... not dead. Why did you come to the Other-World? Oh, it's Annin; how are you!"

Fortuneteller Baba looks like she was familiar with Annin. It was nothing new, as Annin was the god guarding the Earth's Other-World passages, and Fortuneteller Baba was in and out of the Other-World for years.

It was just that Fortuneteller Baba, who had been fighting for the good of the Earth, actually hid in the Other-World immediately after she saw that the Earth was in danger.

It was too enviable... too shameless.

Perhaps she was the only one on Earth whose ability was useful.

"It's been a long time since I've seen you, Fortuneteller Baba. Let's stop chatting for now. I'm taking Muyang to meet King Yemma." Annin greeted Fortuneteller Baba and then took Muyang towards King Yemma's palace.

Fortuneteller Baba knowingly made her way out of the road. She didn't bother to follow and looked at Muyang's back thoughtfully.

Soon, Muyang and Annin arrived in front of a towering palace. Not far from where there were countless ghosts maintaining order, allowing rows of suspended souls to enter King Yemma's palace in an orderly fashion.

"Ah, Annin, what are you doing here?"

One of the ghosts that looked like the group leader straightened up in a very respectful manner when he saw Annin.

Annin was a third-level dimensional God, whose status was only below King Yemma, but much more noble than them.

As for the human beside her, although he didn't know what his status was, the subtle dimensional pressure that emanated from him was real.

"I'm bringing a person to meet King Yemma."

"King Yemma is inside the palace; both of you, please enter."

"Let's go. If you enter the front door of the palace, you will be able to see King Yemma!" Annin waved her hand and dismissed those ghosts. She then walked into the palace with Muyang.

As soon as they entered King Yemma's palace, they saw King Yemma sitting at a huge desk with his chin in his hand.

He was holding a book in his hand to pass sentence on the souls. Next to him, several staff members were busy sorting through the documents with their hands and feet.

Upon seeing Muyang and Annin walked into the palace, King Yemma put down the book in his hand and asked in surprise, "Why is Annin here? I'll talk to you after I've dealt with these souls!"

Annin was instantly a lot more restrained, standing quietly with Muyang and waiting.

Soon, King Yemma's work was taken care of, and only then did he hold his head high and smile, "Do you have free time? Why do you come over today? I haven't seen you make a few trips in the previous few hundred years." At this time, he noticed Muyang next to her. He then said in amazement, "Hey, who is this human next to you? He's strange. He's not like a human at all. He actually has dimensional pressure and great merit..."

"King Yemma, his name is Muyang. He is the savior of the Earth." Annin briefly introduced.

"Muyang? This name is somewhat familiar... He's the earthling who applied for training on Kai's Planet some time ago... It's completely different from the information you reported!" King Yemma flipped through the books in his hands strangely, but he couldn't find Muyang's name, "Oh my, what happened to earth that 90% of its life died?"

"Earth has been invaded by the demons. That's why we would like to ask King Yemma for the coordinates of the Planet Namek." Muyang walked up to King Yemma. "So it's the demons. No wonder I don't have any souls to report here. The souls of all those killed by the demons will float directly over Hell and will never be able to rest in peace." King Yemma came to a sudden realization.

All those who were killed by the demons would automatically be covered in the demon's ki, so they wouldn't enter the Other-World and go straight to Hell.

However, because they weren't sinful souls themselves, they would only be able to float in the borders above Hell until their consciousness was annihilated, which could be said never to transcend.

"You're looking for Planet Namek for the Dragon Balls there. I'll tell you that for the sake of saving the planet."

King Yemma always gave preferential treatment to people with great merit.

He then looked through the information and told the coordinates of Planet Namek, which Muyang carefully remembered.

After everything was done, Muyang and Annin walked out of King Yemma's palace.

Overall, Muyang felt that King Yemma was still easy to talk to, and he didn't know why Old Kami was so afraid of King Yemma. Even the grinning Annin had become restrained in front of him.

On the way back, Muyang ran into the Fortuneteller Baba again. When he remembered what King Yemma had said before, that the souls of all those killed by the demons would suffer torment in the skies above Hell.

Muyang thought of the strange appearance of Mexia before her death. Suddenly, he felt a little uneasy in his heart.

"Annin, can we go to Hell to see Mexia and the others?"

Annin was a bit concerned and said, "Muyang, Hell isn't for everyone. It's against the rules."

Muyang turned to Fortuneteller Baba. This old lady was so magical that she seemed to be able to get through the Other-World and Heaven, "Fortuneteller Baba, do you have a way to go to Hell?"

"Well, leave it to this old woman!" Muyang was surprised that Fortuneteller Baba actually agreed to it.

He then saw her riding a crystal ball and communicating with the ghosts next to her for a while and returned, "There is no more problem. They allow me to take you to Hell, but remember, you must not cause any trouble."

It really worked. Fortuneteller Baba was mighty.

Muyang had once again learned Fortuneteller Baba's power.

Next, led by the ghosts, Muyang and the others boarded an old car. They drove forward along the passable road, gradually entering the barren region.

Hell was different from Heaven. Most of the area was filled with bloody pools of water and hot steam.

Only some of the villains targeted by King Yemma would create the most loathsome torment place according to their personalities. Such as Frieza in the original story, who entered a paradise-like world after death, where he sang a song every day and suffered miserable mental torture;

Another example was Dabura, who died outside the Demon Realm. Even his personality was distorted entirely, and his kindness was pushed!

Led by the ghosts, Muyang saw countless dead souls floating in the sky above Hell.

They were not guilty, but because they were tainted with the demonic ki, they were sent down to the Other-World to suffer and never find peace.

Suddenly, a turquoise and black and purple figure intertwined attracted Muyang's attention.

It was Mexia's soul!

Ssshhhh!

There was strange, and low chirping sounded. At this time, Mexia's soul was very helpless.

Her body curled, the green, black and purple light interlaced and entangled. A little bit into the depths of her soul... seemed to swallow her completely...

Muyang called out Mexia's name, but she didn't respond. She was still curled up and trembling uneasily.

## "What's going on?" Muyang's face changed drastically.

Fortuneteller Baba even asked the ghost man beside her, and the ghost man said, "That person was wrapped with countless demonic ki before she died. The demonic ki has penetrated deep into her soul. Now the two are continuously devouring each other as if cursed; the demonic ki has fused with his soul."

"So what should we do? Do you have a way to separate the magic?" Muyang's eyes were red as he looked up at Mexia's fragile soul. His whole heart was dripping blood.

The ghostly man said, "There is no way out. The soul is the highest level. Even King Yemma only has the authority to pronounce the soul. Now we can only wait, there are two results: either the demonic qi completely engulfs that soul, and she becomes an unconscious evil demon, or that her soul can support on and devour the demonic qi ......"

"But even if you succeed in devouring that demonic ki, she will only turn into a demon in the future and then enter Hell to suffer!"

"Damn it! How did this happen!" Muyang clenched his fists hard. His fingers white and his nails deep into his skin.

"I didn't protect her!" Upon seeing his wife suffer such tribulation, Muyang's heart was like being cut with a knife, possessing a strong sense of guilt. Annin was busy consoling, "Don't worry, we have to believe in Mexia. She will definitely be able to defeat that demonic ki. As long as she can hold on, we can then reincarnate her. She will be able to cleanse herself of the demonic ki."

"Is reincarnation... already the best conclusion?"

Muyang was a bit discouraged after hearing this while simultaneously unable to break out in a cold sweat.

Fortunately, he had a sudden desire to enter Hell to check on Mexia's state; otherwise, he would have missed the chance to help Mexia, making her soul completely disappear or degenerate, which he would regret for the rest of his life.

"Right, there's also the Dragon Balls. Planet Namek's Dragon Balls are stronger than Earth's Dragon Balls; they can help Mexia!"

Now he couldn't wait to get to Planet Namek. He didn't want to resurrect the earthlings but to have Planet Namek Shenron to help Mexia through this dark time.

Chapter 170

For Mexia, time may be very tight. When Muyang saw her state, he certainly didn't dare to delay.

He then turned back to Fortuneteller Baba, "Fortuneteller Baba, I'm leaving now to go to Planet Namek and look for the Dragon Balls. In the meantime, please keep an eye on Mexia's soul for me. If anything happens, tell me through Annin."

"Just leave it to me." Fortuneteller Baba didn't make any excuses and immediately agreed, "I heard that the Yellow Spring Water has the effect of suppressing demonic ki. I'll find a way to try to preserve Mexia's soul consciousness."

As long as the soul consciousness remained intact, Mexia would be able to recover sooner or later.

"Please, that would be great!"

Muyang nodded gratefully toward Fortuneteller Baba and left Hell with Annin without delay.

. . . . . . . . .

On the way back, Muyang walked hurriedly, taking a few steps into one. He wished to leave the Other-World immediately.

Now that Mexia's soul was fighting against the demonic ki, with every second he wasted, Mexia's soul was in danger more.

Annin was also aware of such a situation, so she exerted her divine power and did her best to keep up with Muyang's speed.

They crossed the passage, and their figures reappeared in the Mount Five Elements.

At this time, only Korin stayed behind in the Mount Five Elements to look after the Furnace of Eight Divisions.

As for Son Gohan, Mr. Popo, and Old Kami, they had gone to deal with the demons on earth.

Seeing the silhouettes of Muyang and Annin appeared, Korin, who had been waiting here for news, hurried forward, "How is it? Did you get the coordinates of Planet Namek?"

However, Muyang didn't have time to explain. His body flashed, and he came straight to the place where the spaceship was parked.

In the previous battle, the crust of the Mount Five Elements had been violently affected.

It damaged so severely that the ground was covered with gullies and ravines, and large holes from falling rocks smashed everywhere.

However, the good thing was that several spaceships were located in the open and hadn't been seriously harmed.

"What's going on with Muyang?" Seeing Muyang ignoring him, Korin scratched his head. He then turned around and asked Annin.

"Hey, here's the thing," Annin told the story of how he went to the Other-World. After hearing it, Korin was stunned, then sighed with emotion, "I didn't expect something like this would happen to Mexia. Let's hope we can get through it safely." He said, leaning on his crutches and walking towards Muyang's side.

On this side, Muyang inspected a few spaceships and found that except for Isaac's one before, which was destroyed by the ki wave, the gravity spaceship, the armor spaceship, and the other four silvery-white spaceships were basically unharmed.

Muyang was relieved. He then put all the other spaceships into the Acceleration Space except for the gravity spaceship and a silvery-white spaceship outside as a liaison.

After that, he said goodbye to Korin and Annin, who went to send him off, "Korin, Annin, I'm going to Planet Namek right now. The whole journey will take about a month, as my Dragon Ball radar is with Mr. Popo. Please ask him to pay attention to the signal. I'll contact him through the spaceship's communicator for details."

"Okay, have a safe trip!" Annin and Korin nodded.

"Bye!"

Muyang said, entering the gravity spaceship, followed by closing the hatch. He entered the coordinates of Planet Namek on the console, then ordered the spaceship to take off immediately.

"Target, Planet Namek. Depart immediately!"

Boom!

The fifty-meter tall behemoth suddenly emitted a dazzling bright light, along with a violent storm sweeping across the Mount Five Elements.

Korin and Annin looked up to see that the pitch-black spaceship had turned into a point of light and left the earth.

The azure planet gradually grew smaller and disappeared from view. Soon, the solar system also shrank to an unseen point of light.

The vastness of the universe was endless. The view was all darkness, with only a few occasional flashes of light; each one was a star system.

Setting the spaceship to autopilot, Muyang was startled for a moment. He then walked to the second level and entered the gravity chamber.

Turning gravity on to twelve times gravity, Muyang underwent tremendous pressure to practice inside.

This demon invasion made him realize that earth was not necessarily safe even before the original story began.

The only way to keep himself and his family safe were to be strong. Mexia's death deeply spurred him on to pursue even greater strength.

Something like this must never be allowed to happen again.

•••••

Time passed in the blink of an eye during the long journey, as a month passed.

During this month, Muyang had been in the middle of high-intensity training; his body had been getting stronger.

Since breaking through the second limit, Muyang's sense of self-esteem became completely different.

He trained without the previous feeling of "unmoving," Every strike went out with a low sound, showing a sense of freedom.

Within a month, Muyang overcame twelve times the earth's gravity. His power level soared from the original 2600 to 3100, an increase of 500 power level.

From a total point of view, this one-month improvement was almost the previous nearly ten years!

It could be seen that with the opening of the second limit, Muyangg's body had escaped the shackles and stepped into a whole new domain.

Of course, along with Muyang, there was also the Acceleration Space that had changed.

After this breakthrough, the territory of the Acceleration Space had expanded once again.

It had now grown to the size of a hundred thousand square miles or a radius of a hundred kilometers.

The time acceleration in the Acceleration Space had also changed and the change in space's size.

At the earliest, it was 2x acceleration; after the first limit breakthrough, it changed to 4x acceleration.

Now with another breakthrough, the time flow rate has expanded to 8x! With Muyang's current strength, he could maintain opening the Acceleration Space for six hours, which was equivalent to 48 hours inside.

As long as he could spare six hours a day, it was equivalent to two days and nights of sleepless training for others.

Although it would take some time to "cool down" after each opening, this feature was simply an invaluable tool for training!

The vast and expansive universe of stars was pitch black. In this quiet, lonely environment, only the stars shone with a faint halo of light.

Suddenly, a light flickered. This light was much brighter compared to the surrounding stars.

It was seen trailing a long ribbon of a tail, like a meteor across the starry sky.

As it drew closer, it was possible to faintly observe that a pitch-black sphere could be seen among the bright light.

There was a bright green planet floating leisurely between three stars in a starfield more than a month's voyage from earth.

Planet Namek was the fourth planet of the 27 main galaxies in Vega, in the North Area's remote corner.

Like Planet Vegeta, it was a giant green and blue planet. It was mostly land on it, with very little ocean.

Still, it had plenty of fresh water in lakes in almost every few dozen kilometers. The land was covered in bluegrass, giving an overall appearance of a steppe.

It was a sunny afternoon, and the breeze was rippling the lake. There was no daylight above the Planet Namek. The time could only be judged by the three stars in the sky.

Huge shadows swept across the ground at the top of a rocky hill, and a huge thing descended.

The storm of the gravity spaceship's descent stirred up a loud sound. After landing steadily on a hillside, eight sturdy braces stretched out around the spherical hull.

With a click, the steel pincers were firmly planted in the rock formation, as if stuck into a piece of tofu, and easily shoveled up a large layer of earth.

At this time, a pallet fell from the bottom of the spaceship. Muyang walked out of the gravity spaceship.

Scanning the almost barren scene around him, Muyang nodded and put the gravity spaceship into his Acceleration Space.

#### "This is Planet Namek!"

Muyang looked at it seriously. Compared to earth, the species on top of Planet Namek seemed very scarce.

Apart from the grass all over the place, there were only a few scattered globular plants and even fewer other wildlife.

Perhaps it was because of the lack of flora and fauna and the low consumption; the endless blue grasslands were filled with fresh air.

"Grand Elder lives in a remote mountain range in the Northern Part. It's filled with boulder canyons; it should be easy to find."

As he thought to himself, Muyang closed his eyes and searched towards the Northern Part of the planet.

There was very little life on top of Planet Namek. Perhaps because of the climate cataclysm, it had experienced, Planet Namek hadn't recovered for hundreds of years.

As Muyang searched, he sporadically found a few places where several ki clusters were gathered, which should be Planet Namek's villages.

Suddenly, Muyang's eyes lit up, and a smile appeared on his lips.

#### "I found it!"

In the Northern Part, which was off to the Pole, there were two powerful ki groups.

One of them was vast and pale; it was definitely the Grand Elder of the Namekian.

After settling his mind, Muyang immediately soared into the air, searching for those two masses of ki, and flew away.