

## **Ball God 201**

### Chapter 201

On Planet Namek, the bluegrass created wave after wave of ripples under the breeze. Next to the clear lake, two people were engaged in a quick fight.

“Son Gohan, you’re no match for me, so get out of Planet Namek, or I’ll mistreat you.” Nail shouted at Son Gohan in annoyance.

Son Gohan smiled playfully, “Come on, you’re such a great fighter. Fight me for a while longer.”

“Bastard, you earthlings are a nuisance.” Nail’s eyes became cold, and his body suddenly flashed.

He appeared straight away, very close to Son Gohan, and then slammed over with an attack.

Son Gohan saw Nail’s attack and waved his hand in response. However, Nail’s attack was far above Son Gohan.

The ground collapsed abruptly with a thud, cracking open countless spiderweb-like cracks, and riotous stones flew out in all directions, causing Son Gohan to stumble and sink into the ground.

“TWICE, KAIO-KEN!”

Snap!

A silhouette rose into the sky, burning with dark red ki flames. After flying into the air, his palms gathered together, and a radiant wave of ki condensed out.

“KAMEHAMEHA!”

The straight ki wave descended from the sky, full of unstoppable momentum.

Nail aimed at the azure ki wave. He snorted in annoyance and stretched out his hand to slice it horizontally in the shape of a hand blade.

The air shuddered, and the straight ki wave was bent by ninety degrees, shooting out along the horizon until a vast mushroom cloud rose in the distance.

“You have repeatedly provoked me. Do you really think that because of the Grand Elder’s kindness, I will show you mercy?”

Nail’s patience was at an end. He was even more annoyed by the hippie in front of him than the earthling he had met a few years ago.

“Well then, no more fighting. I’m leaving now.” Seemingly seeing that he had really pissed off Nail, Son Gohan hurriedly went down the hill and stated that he would leave Planet Namek.

Nail emitted a cold chill all over his body and said grimly, “Leave Planet Namek now and don’t let me see you again.”

After saying that, Nail snorted, and a flash of light flew through the air as he returned to the place where the Grand Elder resided to perform his guard duty faithfully.

“Well, if he won’t fight me, there’s no point in staying in Planet Namek.” Son Gohan barred his mouth.

Planet Namek was too weak except for Nail alone, who could act as his opponent, making Son Gohan experiencing that feeling of being a master.

“Gohan, you’re pissing people off again. It’s their planet.”

A slim figure flew in from afar, and Annin was lecturing Son Gohan.

“I’m trying to find someone to compete with me.” Son Gohan opened his mouth and smiled.

Now that he and Annin were both masters, it wasn’t easy to find an opponent of similar strength.

Son Gohan and Annin’s rise to prominence began a few years ago. When the two who had successfully passed the Snake Road test and entered Kai’s Planet, their strength had made quite a breakthrough under the guidance of the North Kai.

When they left Kai’s Planet, Son Gohan’s power level reached 2400, while Annin’s was a little lower.

However, because of the breakthrough at the God-Level, her strength had risen to 1500.

What really made them rise was Planet Namek.

Muyang didn’t lie to them; Planet Namek’s Grand Elder was really amazing. They unlocked their potential with the elder’s help, causing their power level soared nearly ten times.

Now, Son Gohan’s power level reached 24,000, and Annin, who had a minimal increase because she was a god, had a power level of nearly 7,000.

If you added Kaio-ken, he would be a well-known fighter in the universe.

This time, the one who came to Planet Namek with Son Gohan was Annin’s real body, and the one who stayed in the Mount Five Elements was only the split body.

After becoming a Level Four Dimension God, Annin’s authority and power had risen by a large margin, and her powers were no longer trapped on the small earth.

Suddenly, as a God, Annin sensed powerful ki approaching them. She fixed her eyes to see a figure suddenly appeared above the calm lake.

“It’s Muyang. What’s he doing here?” Son Gohan saw the appearance of the visitor clearly and said in surprise.

Annin laughed at the side, thinking to communicate with her split body on earth, “He’s here to give you the Elixir of Immortality.”

Muyang flew in front of the two and found that Son Gohan’s ki had risen so much. It was the same level of Dadoria, beside Frieza, “Perfect. After developing your potential, your power level has risen that much!”

“Haha, of course.” Son Gohan looked at Muyang. His battle intent was overpowering, and he shouted, “Muyang, come and fight me!”

He had heard the Grand Elder mention before that Muyang hadn’t opened his potential when he came to Planet Namek. Thus, his power might have been above Muyang.

Muyang shook his head with a smile, “You’re not my match.”

“How do you know if you don’t try?” Son Gohan said confidently.

“You’re still the same stubborn as always.” Muyang sighed.

Someone like Son Gohan already had the strength, but his personality was too jumpy. He hadn’t developed the ease and calmness of a master.

Ki was then released. Strong ki was exerted on Son Gohan’s body, causing him to feel like he was in an ice cellar, and his body hair trembled.

Son Gohan stared at Muyang eyes and couldn’t believe it, “How can you be so strong. I’m not your opponent even if I cast Twice Kaio-ken!”

Muyang said, “Your normal power level is 24,000, while my normal power level is 60,000. I know all the moves you know, so how can you defeat me?”

“60,000 power level!” Son Gohan was shocked, clearly unable to accept such a huge gap.

Mexia’s small figure floated over and proudly said, “Son Gohan, do you still want to compare with my senior brother? I advise you to give up early and save yourself the shock; my senior brother is the best in the world.”

“.....”

Son Gohan was feeling lifeless. Mexia, who was crazy about her husband, always liked to jump out and hit him. He just wanted to surpass Muyang once; why was it so hard?

“I wonder how on earth did you practice?”

At this time, Annin’s figure came over, receiving the memories of the split body she knew the intention of Muyang and Mexia, “You guys should stop hitting Gohan. It’s not easy for him to become that strong; why don’t you guys take out the elixir you prepared?”

Muyang nodded with a smile and tossed a white pill over, “Here it goes. This is one for Gohan.”

Of course, Son Gohan knew what this was. He then stopped feeling sorry for himself and smilingly took the Elixir of Immortality.

“There’s a powerful ki on top of Planet Namek, is it Nail?” Muyang looked at Planet Namek deprivation’s natural scenery and sensed powerful ki from the Northern Hemisphere.

Son Gohan said, “That’s him. The Grand Elder has also developed his potential; I’m no match for him even if I use Kaio-ken.”

Muyang nodded. From Nail's ki, the energy was already no less than his current one. When he first met him, he already had more than 6,000 power level.

After the Grand Elder developed his potential, raising it to 60,000 power level was considered normal.

“By the way, Gohan, are you eager for a fight now?”

Son Gohan's eyes lit up, “Yes, you know where to find masters?”

Muyang said, “There are no such masters within the confines of the earth. After all, more than 20,000 power level is already a rare master. However, there are still many masters in other parts of the universe.”

So next, Muyang told the story of the Galactic Patrol. Son Gohan expressed interest in such a positive organization in the galaxy. He immediately wanted to go to the Central Area with Muyang and others.

“We'll go over there together when my gravity spaceship's transformation is complete.”

“Yeah!”

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Time passed, like fine sand disappearing unnoticed. Soon, four months had passed.

On this day, the Dominion had finally completed the transformation of the gravity spaceship.

The spaceship's gravity training chamber was raised from 50 times to 150 times, temporarily satisfying Muyang's training requirements. Muyang was very satisfied with the transformation.

“Muyang, how are we going to get to the Central Area?”

“I'll take you there with Instant Transmission!”

Muyang thought for a while. If he were driving a spaceship, he would spend too much time on the road.

After thinking about it, he finally decided to use Instant Transmission. Although Instant Transmission seemed unreliable, the Galactic Patrol location was too far away to use a spaceship.

So for safety's sake, the worst-case scenario was to perform a few more short-range Instant Transmission.

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Just as Muyang and the others were leaving for the Central Area.

Planet Vegeta, which was far away in another starfield, was facing an unprecedented crisis.

The dozens of disc ships, led by Frieza and King Cold, sailed in the formation and approached the star field where Planet Vegeta was located...

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Planet Vegeta was a giant blue-green planet in the North Area. It's similar to earth in appearance, with favorable natural conditions.

This giant planet was home to Saiyan Race, who called themselves the "Warrior Race."

Today, however, the mighty Planet Vegeta had come to its end.

In the palace of Planet Vegeta, the atmosphere was overwhelmingly depressing. The King of the Saiyan Race sat at the throne's head, gazing down at the people below with a deep expression.

Just a moment ago, the headquarters had received urgent information from the frontline people that Frieza was leading his army towards Planet Vegeta. Frieza was so exuberant and menacing that their purpose had been revealed.

"The situation is already known to everyone. Frieza's army will soon arrive at Planet Vegeta, and there's absolutely nothing good that can come from them coming in such a big way."

"Tell me, what should we do?"

At this time, none of the Saiyan Warriors standing in the palace were the elite of the race.

They all knew the purpose of Frieza. As he had ascended to the North Area stage in recent years, Frieza's sphere of influence was expanding.

Now... had targeted the power of the Saiyan Race.

As soon as the Saiyan King's voice fell, the clansmen's voices below rang out, communicating with each other.

The Saiyans Race were free mercenaries in the universe, taking on missions issued by the major powers.

They loved fighting and enjoyed the fun of it, so this job was as if it was tailor-made for them.

Of course, to understand it from another perspective, Saiyans' reason for choosing a free mercenary profession was not simply out of the fun.

A race would never put the fate of an entire race on the line just because of fun, no matter what.

The High-Level of the Saiyans only took into account the clansmen's preferences in several optional development directions.

"King, no matter what they have in mind, Saiyans' dignity is not to be violated. If they dare to force us, the worst that can happen is a bloodbath." A Saiyan in battle-armor said with a fierce expression.

"That's right. Let's go to war!"

Another large male Saiyan said, "Show that bastard, Frieza, what we're made of!"

"Stupid. Frieza's strength is far greater than ours. Fighting with them will only lead us to our destruction." Someone quickly retorted.

Although they were also unwilling to surrender to Frieza, the opponent was stronger than them. They couldn't let the Saiyans Race perish.

“Galreg, what do you mean? Do you want to give up the glory of the Saiyans?”

For many years, Saiyans had been active in the North Area yet had never succumbed to a single power.

Galreg turned blood red and retorted loudly, “It's not about dignity; it's about perpetuating our Saiyans' existence.”

“Frieza's power is evident to everyone. Our race is already small; we cannot make unnecessary sacrifices.”

“Doesn't Frieza want us to serve them? As a fighting race, Saiyans are born to fight, so it's the same for us to become fighters under Frieza's command or free mercenaries in the universe. Of course, we are not subservient to Frieza either; we are just looking for the right time to do so...”

“That's argumentative!!!”

The Wudou faction roared with a cold face.

“How strong is Frieza has never been explored. His so-called strength is only based on rumors among various civilizations. How can Saiyans be frightened by district rumors? We can simply transform into giant apes. If we don't even dare to fight, we're cowards!” The burly man, who was the main warrior, shouted angrily.

Looking at the noisy clansmen below, the face of the Saiyan King sitting on the throne darkened. The cold air was released to subdue the Saiyan warriors below.

“Alright, all be quiet. Frieza's exact purpose is still unclear. Prepare both hands in case of insufficient intelligence.”

Saiyan King looked at everyone with a frosty face.

“Galreg, you come with me to meet Frieza. Also, prepare the greatest scouter. If Frieza's strength is within our resistance, we'll kill him at all costs.” With piercing coldness flashing in his eyes, Saiyan King's voice was cold. “If he is too powerful, we will have no choice but to tolerate the humiliation and wait for the right moment.”

“King, we cannot afford to lose the dignity of the Saiyans!” The Wudou faction shouted unyieldingly.

King Saiyan stood up and said, “Hey, Bekuk, I understand what you mean. So, I have a task for you.”

“You will lead some of your people and get them ready for battle. However, suppose the situation is untenable, and Frieza is mighty enough to be invincible. In that case, I want you to abandon that recklessness and hunker down quietly.”

“King... I can't do that!” Bekuk opened his eyes wide, his face filled with resignation.

The Saiyan King waved his hand and interrupted him.

“What Galreg said before was very reasonable. We Saiyans are warriors race, but we can't ignore the situation. Being reckless will end the future of our race.”

“I know that many of you will be unhappy with this decision, so I will allow you to leave Planet Vegeta with some of your people when the time comes. However, it would help if you remembered that once you leave Planet Vegeta, it means that you will be on your own. You will have nothing to do with Planet Vegeta in the future, and we will not give you any help.”

The Saiyan King's message was clear: Frieza's arrival was a catastrophe for the Saiyan Race.

If Frieza were not strong, of course, it would be best if everyone joined forces to kill Frieza.

However, if Frieza were invincible, he, as the leader, would choose to submit to Frieza and wait for an opportunity to turn the tables.

Also, he allowed Bekuk to leave Planet Vegeta with a portion of his people, as a rebel from his control, but this would be dangerous and would be directly pursued by Frieza.

The Saiyans Race's population was already small. They couldn't be desperate for a hard fight, so precisely what to do would depend on the situation at the time.

“King, I understand.”

Bekuk wasn't a fool and could understand Saiyan King's determination. So, he clenched his fists and nodded vigorously.

“That's it. We're ready for Frieza.”

Everyone left the palace. Saiyan King walked behind and patted Bekuk's shoulder vigorously.

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The universe.

More than twenty disc spaceships were stationed outside of Planet Vegeta. Through the portholes, the beautiful planet with its blue-green glow could be seen. The beautiful color was like a jewel, and it was intoxicating.

“Ho, ho, ho Mr. Dodoria, Mr. Zarbon, get everyone ready. If those wild monkeys are stubborn, destroy them all without missing a beat.”

Frieza floated in front of the porthole with his hands behind his back, a smile on his face, and he looked laid-back.

“As ordered.”

“Rest assured, King Frieza.”

Zarbon and Dodoria stood behind Frieza respectfully, giving a slight salute.

Frieza looked again at the five people of the Ginyu Force on the side seat above and said coldly, “Captain Ginyu, those elite Warrior among the Saiyans will be a problem for you.”

Captain Ginyu was filled with evil intent, “Everything will be as King Frieza wishes.”

“Ho ho ho, that would be best.”

Frieza chuckled softly. He floated to the top seat of the ship, pouring himself a glass of red wine and taking a small sip, “Father, enjoy my performance in a moment.”

King Cold sat as if he were a spectator and held his glass up for a moment, “Frieza, this is your sphere of influence. Everything will be as you wish.”

“I won't let you down, father.”

Frieza laughed, his eyes filled with a cold light.

Chapter 203

The autumn wind was sluggish, and the flood waves were surging.

The large Planet Vegeta was immersed in an atmosphere of heavy tension. The dark red night's austere meaning became even more intense as a disc-shaped spaceship descended on Planet Vegeta.

Saiyan King led his race's Warrior to the terminal outside the palace to greet Frieza and his group, while Bekuk and the others ambushed them, waiting for an opportunity.

The technological development of Planet Vegeta was monstrous. The Saiyans' palace and the terminal platform were quite advanced and modern, with various ship landing sites and energy launch pads arranged in a star pattern.

However, the ordinary Saiyans lived in a very backward environment, like the natives, with great regional differences.

This might be because they originally plundered planet Vegeta from other races, and the Saiyans didn't digest the technology inside.

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The platform on which the ship landed.

The Saiyans King led a group of Saiyan Warrior to wait respectfully for a long time. Soon, a disc spaceship landed; Frieza, along with King Cold, came out of the spaceship.

“Welcome, Lord Frieza to Planet Vegeta.” Saiyan King bowed his head and squeezed his fist tightly in his hand.

“Oh, it's our first meeting.”



Frieza bent down and prodded his head in a very gentlemanly manner, laughing, “King of Saiyans, do you truly welcome us?”

The Saiyan King was startled and said, “Of course, Lord Frieza is a Universe Overlord, we, Saiyans have always revered the strong, and your arrival is an honor for us.”

“Hehe, it would be best.” Frieza narrowed his eyes and scanned the surroundings. Zarbon and Dodoria immediately came forward like a stargazer.

The five members of the Ginyu Force made their entrance in an odd pose.

Captain Ginyu took the lead and said in a rude and cold voice, “From today onwards, the Saiyans of Planet Vegeta must obey King Frieza’s orders.”

“Lord Frieza!” The Saiyan King screamed.

“What? You want to defy King Frieza’s orders?!”

Captain Ginyu and his group were eyeing the Saiyan King, while the Frieza Force was also ready for battle.

On the other side of the terminal, inside the command hall, the super scouter was constantly scanning Frieza’s energy and the others.

It buzzed and roared with high-powered instruments running, and a string of terrifying figures kept appearing on display.

19000! 18000!

37,000! 42,000! 46,000! 39,000! 96,000!

A horrifying amount of data appeared on the screen. These were the power level of the Dodoria, Zarbon, and Ginyu Force.

Of course, just like that, the Saiyans as a Warrior Race wasn’t afraid because they could also qualify for a fight in their Great Ape Transformation.

However, when the super scouter aimed at Frieza and the King Cold beside him, the data displayed on it caused everyone in the hall to suck in a breath of cold air, freezing through their bodies and completely stunned.

220,000!

350,000!

The numbers kept rising.

Half a million!

With a bang, even the high-powered scouter couldn’t withstand the enormous amount of power level that burned out at that point!

“King... Frieza’s power level is far beyond our imagination. Our scouter can’t detect it at all; it is estimated to be at least 500,000 power level...” the trembling voice of the reporting officer came from the ear communicator.

The Saiyan King was in a cold sweat as he listened to the whole story.

Upon facing Frieza’s blood-colored eyes like demonic pupils, the Saiyan King had already made his choice.

He led the warriors among the Saiyans to kneel on one knee and bitterly said, “Saiyans are willing to submit to King Frieza!!!”

“Ho ho ho, do you submit so easily? Good, and I hope we’ll be happy together in the future.”

Frieza held out a hand, his attitude appearing very humble.

Saiyan King grasped Frieza’s cold hand and respectfully said, “Working for King Frieza is the Saiyans’ pleasure.”

Tick!

On the other hand, an electronic button in the palm of his hand was pressed.

A series of commands were sent to Bekuk, ordering him to abandon the battle and immediately lead some of his people to find a way out of Planet Vegeta.

King Saiyan knew that all Saiyans couldn’t choose to compromise. Someone was bound to stand up and fight back; this was both to preserve the Saiyans’ dignity and to allay Frieza’s suspicions.

“Bekuk, I hope you can escape Planet Vegeta with the pride of the Saiyans.”

Soon, on the other side of Planet Vegeta, a spherical spaceship quickly lifted off, heading away from Planet Vegeta.

The fact that so many spaceships were leaving Vegeta couldn’t be hidden from the ears of Frieza Forces. After all, they had already surrounded Planet Vegeta, and the moment the spaceship lifted off, they all locked on. Such information was quickly passed on to Frieza and the others.

“Well, stupid Saiyans, they sure chose to resist.” Dodoria pressed the scouter out of his ear and came forward to Frieza, “King Frieza, our force has detected a large number of spaceships leaving Planet Vegeta.”

Frieza chuckled and narrowed his eyes, “What do you mean by this, Saiyan King?”

The Saiyan King hurriedly said, “Lord Frieza, that’s not what I meant. I’m the leader of the Saiyan race, but I’m only the nominal commander. Those tough martial arts fighting factions won’t follow my orders.”

“Ho ho ho, I hope things are as you say. If it the case, then you won’t have a problem with me disposing of those spaceships.”

After saying that, without waiting for Saiyan King's reaction, Frieza just waved his hand and said coolly, "Mr. Dodoria, Mr. Zarbon, destroy all those spaceships. Also, tell Captain Ginyu to dispose of those who are in the way."

"As ordered!"

"As ordered!"

Dodoria and Zarbon were excited.

Captain Ginyu smiled lightly and led his crew in pursuit of those spaceships.

"Mind taking us for a nice view of Planet Vegeta?" Frieza had his hands behind his back and looked indifferent.

Saiyan King was startled and said, "Of course, I don't mind, King Frieza, please follow me."

Then, led by the Saiyan King, Frieza, and King Cold strolled around Planet Vegeta. The entire time King Cold remained silent throughout the process.

"Saiyan King, I think your rule needs to be strengthened. There is no need for a disobedient fellow to exist." King Cold suddenly said.

"What this lord says is true."

Saiyan King suppressed his anger and was amiable.

Frieza gave the King of Saiyans a cold glance and left the Saiyans palace. He came to the strange and rocky Saiyans dwelling place and knocked lightly on the house where the Saiyans lived.

"Well, your technology level needs to be enhanced as well. These houses are too crude; it just so happens that I have a group of Aidoians under me who hold advanced aviation technology. How about this, from now on, the terminal facilities on Planet Vegeta will be given to them."

"Since they have become my men, then the spaceships and Scouters should no longer be used for universe circulation. All of them should be managed in a unified manner to facilitate communication!"

"Go for it!"

Frieza said lightly, his bloodshot eyes aiming at the Saiyan King whose face was gradually getting uglier.

At this time, the Saiyan King couldn't resist; he could only accept it all.

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A few hours later, Frieza Force left Planet Vegeta.

"Damn it!"

Snap!

A fist collapsed a corner of the palace, and the Saiyan King was filled with fury. His face twisted in anger, "Wait and see, Frieza, we'll take note of your insult to the Saiyans."

**"Father, do we really have to submit to that bastard Frieza?"**

Inside the palace, a teenage looking Saiyan looked at Saiyan King with a face full of resentment.

The Saiyan King sat on his throne physically and mentally exhausted, "Vegeta III, Frieza is too strong; we are no match for him."

The prince named Vegeta III growled, "One day, I will lead the Saiyans to defeat Frieza."

The Saiyan King looked at his son and remained silent for a long time without speaking. He didn't tell him the detected power level of Frieza to avoid striking his son's bloodlust.

At this point, he was anxious about the situation on Bekuk's side. The Saiyans on the mainland of Planet Vegeta had been shackled.

All the spaceship and scouter were in the hands of the Frieza Force, making them unable to support Bekuk anymore.

Chapter 204

The starry sky.

Upon facing a large number of chasing troops of Frieza Force, the Saiyans, who had previously sailed away from Planet Vegeta, suffered an unprecedented strong enemy. The starry sky had lost its former tranquility.

In the face of Frieza Force's bombardment, these Saiyan warriors were all deadly red. They killed the enemy with red faces.

A bright and dazzling shockwave sliced through space, leaving behind spotty and beautiful streaks.

Once the Saiyans went crazy, the power level that erupted was quite ferocious.

However, Saiyans were not those universe beings who could survive in a vacuum. Soon, many warriors became sluggish in their movements due to lack of oxygen and died in a rage of resignation in the face of the bombardment that kept gathering.

**"Hahaha, wild monkeys who think they can do anything. All of you go to hell!"**

In the disc spaceship that followed close behind, Dodoria let out a sharp roar. The appearance of those Saiyans struggling before their death caused his spirits to be well aroused.

**"Dodoria, kill all of them quickly; King Frieza is still waiting for us to return for a retreat."** A green-haired, handsome looking Zarbon stood very gentlemanly and urged.

**"Don't be in such a hurry. King Frieza has asked us to clear out all the Saiyans who resist, not just the ones in front of us."** Dodoria was shaking all over like a water balloon and smiled sardonically.

**"Those Saiyans who are out on a mission may also be fish out of the net; there's still fun coming next."**

Zarbon said, "Don't go too far. The Saiyans are good fighters; pissing them off will bring no peace over at Planet Vegeta. There might be big trouble."

The Saiyans' Great Ape Transformation was scrupulous even to Zarbon.

Although the Saiyans of Planet Vegeta was superficially submissive, those Saiyans were all venomous snakes in Zarbon's opinion.

They were destined to bite back if they were not careful and let them catch a chance. If King Frieza didn't want to recruit these Saiyans as combatants, he might as well eradicate them altogether to save trouble.

"Alright, I won't tease them. It's rare to find such a nice toy."

Dodoria shut his mouth and waved his hand rather annoyingly. He then ordered the warriors of Frieza Force to increase their firepower and destroy the opponent in one fell swoop.

As the right-hand man of Frieza, Dodoria and Zarbon were quite close friends. Dodoria could somewhat still listen to what Zarbon had to say.

"Done. These little ants are all destroyed. The rest are those Elite Warrior."

After killing a large number of Saiyans, Dodoria's eyes flashed with an oozing cold light.

Zarbon said, "The Elite Warrior shouldn't require our action. The Ginyu Squad is already working on them; I think it will be done soon."

Upon hearing that the Ginyu Squad was on the move, Dodoria laughed, "Haha, then they're dead."

Captain Ginyu's power level was close to 100,000, already an appalling strength in Dodoria's eyes. Those Saiyan Elite Warriors would be no match even if they were stronger.

"Zarbon, should we meet up with Captain Ginyu and the others? This is a good chance to enjoy a good battle." Dodoria patted his stomach and came forward.

Zarbon looked at Doria with his eyes and said, "You go ahead; I'm going back to King Frieza to return the order."

Dodoria was bored, "You're no fun."

After saying that, Dodoria headed towards the flight pod and soon piloted a small spaceship towards the range where the Ginyu Force was responsible.

Zarbon watched indifferently, turning back to the alien beside him and grimly giving the order to return.

This guy Dodoria was too headstrong, and it was only a matter of time before he would anger King Frieza with such a reckless personality.

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The other side of the starry sky.

Bekuk and the other bloody warring faction Saiyans' eyes were filled with hatred as they watched their clansmen die one by one at the hands of the Frieza Force. Their hearts are dripping with blood.

BOOM!

Ki waves containing great energy traveled through space like a dragon roaring madly... this battle. The Saiyans had sacrificed a lot.

**“RUN! SCATTER AND LEAVE THIS STARFIELD IMMEDIATELY. DON’T MAKE UNNECESSARY SACRIFICES.”**

Bekuk let out an angry roar.

Planet Vegeta’s vicinity was already under the control of Frieza Forces, and networks had been laid everywhere.

If they wanted to save their lives, they had to keep flying towards the distant starfield, and only if they could get away from their pursuers behind them.

Suddenly, a small spaceship scattered in all directions, fleeing in different directions.

Looking at the spaceship that kept scattering away, Captain Ginyu looked on with a smirk on his face, “It’s not that easy to escape!”

**“Go. Chase and don’t let any of them go.”**

**“Yes!”**

The other four of the Ginyu Force had a cruel expression. This was their first battle since their inception, and they must finish it well.

With that thought, they immediately scattered in different directions, while a large string of Frieza Force’s spaceship trailed behind them.

The end of this battle was self-evident; not many of these fleeing Saiyans actually escaped from pursuit.

All turned to dust along with the spaceship in the net of ki rays, while those Saiyans who had temporarily escaped the crisis were still facing the hunt of the Frieza Force.

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On the other side, Muiyang, Mexia, and the others were still on their way to the Galactic Patrol Headquarters.

A few consecutive Instant Transmission were performed, causing Muiyang’s body to consume most of his ki.

After temporarily stopping on top of a planet to recover his ki, Muiyang looked for a location to perform his next Instant Transmission.

In the Central Area, there was a vast empty zone. It might look empty, but it actually wasn’t; there were many planets and life here.

However, compared to the four Galaxy of East, South, West, and North, there were far fewer planets in the Central Area.

It was an area under the direct jurisdiction of Grand Kai. In general, it was also where most of the best masters of the galaxy were gathered.

The Galactic Patrol Headquarters was located somewhere in the Central Area of the galaxy. Since the Galactic Patrol Headquarters was erratic, only a general location could be found.

With a “swoosh” sound, Muiyang appeared with everyone on top of a planet near the Galactic Patrol Headquarters. As soon as he appeared, a powerful gravity was applied to everyone.

It was good that none of the people present were weak, even Mexia. Because of the material of her body, she did not feel the strong gravity binding her.

“Is this the Galactic Patrol Headquarters?” Mexia looked around but didn’t see the so-called headquarters.

“It’s not here.”

Muiyang shook his head and looked up at the empty sky, where there was a substantial spherical creation in the dark starry sky.

Surrounded by a ring of space cloisters, the spherical core descended slightly, looking like a giant gyroscope.

Pointing at the massive creation in the sky, Muiyang said, “The Galactic Patrol Headquarters is in space.”

Mexia asked, “How close are we to getting there?”

At that moment, Annin observed the surroundings and said, “No need, someone is already coming over.”

As soon as the words left her mouth, she saw a cluster of streaks of light across the sky and winked at them.

“Who are you guys? What are you doing in the Galactic Patrol?” The one asking the question was an alien in a purple leather holster.

His power level wasn’t weak, and Muiyang estimated that he had at least 40,000 power levels.

It was worthy of being the most central place in the entire galaxy. A random person you met would have such a powerful strength.

Muiyang took out the purple card and handed it over, “This is the card we received on top of a planet; it guided us here.”

The man took the card and inserted it into a slot. With two beeps, the data in the card was read out, “So you guys are from the North Area. It took you years to come from such a remote place, right?”

Chapter 205

“My name is Heath, a guard of the Galaxy Star. Just like you, I came here after receiving the card.” Heath said as he handed the purple card back.

“Keep flying east for over a thousand kilometers, and you will arrive at the Headquarters of Galaxy Mercenary, a subsidiary of Galactic Patrol, where you can register your data.”

“A word of caution. No matter how much you used to rule on other planets, you have to be a bit more restrained on Galaxy Star. There are too many experts here. Keeping a low profile is the most basic rule.”

“Thank you for the reminder.” MUYANG retrieved the card and smiled.

Heath waved his hand and continued to patrol above the Galaxy Star. Like him, the rewards for Galaxy Soldier, who worked as an escort, were not small for each mission.

Bidding farewell to the guards, MUYANG and the others were ready to head to the Galactic Mercenary Headquarters.

“Wait first, let me feel the ki around.” Son Gohan said, eagerly closing his eyes to sense the ki above the planet.

The awareness spread. Suddenly, powerful ki swept towards Son Gohan like a spotlight in the night. It was unbelievably numerous.

Son Gohan opened his eyes and said in shock, “Oh my, there are too many masters on top of this planet. Just a moment ago, I felt hundreds of powerful kis sweeping over from this area.”

MUYANG said, “It’s understandable. This is the center of the galaxy, and the Galactic Patrol has to rely on them to maintain the galaxy’s stability. If there weren’t many masters here, the entire galaxy would have been in chaos long ago.”

As he said that, a few people soared into the air, flying towards the Galactic Mercenary Headquarters that Heath had talked about earlier.

.....

The beautiful scenery swept across the eye. Along with a few gusts of wind, a magnificent city appeared in front of MUYANG and the others.

It was a hemispherical building, some of which were two to three hundred meters tall, with large spherical objects resting on top, like a lollipop, and fan-shaped tarmacs distributed around it.

“The technology here is so advanced.”

Several people lamented as they entered the door of the Galactic Mercenary Headquarters.

Inside was spacious and bright. There was a table filled with strange-looking aliens sitting in front of it.

“MUYANG, look at that side.” Quietly propping his arm against MUYANG, Son Gohan pointed to a corner and called out.

Following the direction, MUYANG saw a table in the corner of the hall where a green-skinned figure sat with pink muscles on his arms and abdomen and two tentacles on his forehead.



“It’s Namekian!” Mexia whispered.

“Hmm.” MUYANG’S eyes narrowed, “I didn’t expect to see Namekian in the Central Area.”

While MUYANG and the others were whispering, the Namekian raised his head and looked over towards MUYANG and the others. The face looked young, but the pair of black eyes were filled with vicissitudes.

“That Namekian is very old. At least three hundred years old.” ANNIN belonged to the Other-World, with a pair of eyes that were especially sensitive to souls.

“No way. That would be the same generation as the Grand Elder and Kami. It’s completely impossible.” SON GOHAN was alarmed.

Regardless of whether it was the Grand Elder of Planet Namek or the Old Kami of Earth, they were both survivors of Planet Namek’s climatic catastrophe more than three hundred years ago.

That was why their faces were covered with wrinkles of age. On the other hand, this Namekian in the corner showed no signs of aging, and those who didn’t know thought he was the same generation as Nail!

ANNIN said with certainty, “It can’t be wrong. His soul age cannot be faked.”

In the meantime, MUYANG swept a curious glance at that Namekian. Was there something magical about the Namekian?

Shaking his head not to think about it, MUYANG and the others arrived at the mercenary hall’s front registration desk.

“Hello, we want to register as Galaxy Mercenary,” MUYANG said, handing over the purple card.

The staff member, an alien with only one eye, said, “A card can only register one person. The rest of you will have to be rescanned.”

“You guys come with me.” The staff said, leading MUYANG and the others directly into another room used for testing.

It was a relatively independent room. The walls were made of a special alloy, and the silver was gleaming and clanky.

“Hmm, number 75421, from the North Area, name?”

“MUYANG!”

“Strength?”

“60,000 power level.”

The staff member looked up, unexpectedly looked at MUYANG, and muttered, “The power is quite strong.”

They weren't worried about someone taking someone else's card and pretending to be them, as the power level was all re-tested.

They also didn't fear that people without cards were coming to mess with the place because there were too many masters.

It was so many that just anyone they met could be a master with a power level of tens of thousands.

“Now attack against that energy absorbing device. Remember to use your full strength; don't worry about destroying that device. The stronger you are, the more missions you can take, and the more points you can earn.”

“Do you want me to use my full strength to attack?” Muiyang pointed to a device in the room that looked like a large drum.

“Right.”

“Alright.” Muiyang nodded his head. He then took a deep breath and secretly shouted, “TWICE KAIO-KEN.”

A dark red light was released along with powerful ki, and an exciting whirlwind swept away in all directions. The staff member seemed to be shocked by the ki as well; his eyes were staring out.

“HO!”

Bang!

Muiyang lifted his fist and slammed it hard towards that wall.

With the addition of Twice Kaio-ken, Muiyang's 60,000 power level exerted to 120,000 power levels.

## Chapter 206

The Galaxy Mercenary's ID card was a multi-functional trading card that records all of the holder's information, including their name, strength, points, mission records, and other key information. All future transactions on the Galaxy Mercenary platform can be made through this card.

The card was specially bound, so there was no need to worry about being used fraudulently.

Muiyang took the card and logged into the computer center, checking the points. The new card's raw points were related to the power level, and Muiyang's card had 120,000 raw points.

After rechecking the trading platform, the items on it were of various kinds, practical, ornamental, and many scientific and technical information.

However, the points required for exchange were shockingly high, and Muiyang's points were unusable.

Suddenly, technology caught his attention.

“The manufacturing technology of Saibamen.”

Muiyang was surprised; the Saibamen was the “Green Humanoid Creature” planted by Nappa when Vegeta and Nappa invaded the earth in the original story.

Even this technology could be exchanged on the Galaxy Mercenary trading platform.

Although the Saibamen's power level was only about 1200 and was nothing compared to Muiyang, put six years ago when the demons invaded earth, it was a very troublesome existence.

It should be known that a Low-Level Planet could almost be called a Middle-Level Planet planet if it had a Saibamen.

Muiyang was very interested in such a combat consumable that could be grown from seeds.

However, after looking at the back's exchange points, which required a full 500,000 points, Muiyang immediately felt penniless.

Without going on a quest and simply relying on raw points to purchase it, 500,000 power level was required to be eligible!

However, the good thing was that although he couldn't buy the Saibamen technology, he could purchase the Saibamen seeds.

Two thousand points per piece weren't too expensive. With his point, Muiyang could buy a total of sixty.

**"Please, prepare thirty Saibamen Seeds for me."**

Muiyang immediately and very neatly spent 60,000 points.

**"Okay, please wait a moment... this is the product you need."** The staff moved quickly.

Shortly after Muiyang placed his order, they brought a white bottle with thirty Saibamen seeds in it.

Muiyang inspected them and received them with satisfaction.

The Saibamen was very easy to plant. Just dig a small hole in the soil, plant it, and then pour a special nutrient solution. In a few seconds, a combat consumable with a power level of 1200 would be able to grow. This kind of Saibamen could survive for several hours and belonged to the forefront of fodder among many massive power struggles.

**"Senior brother, what did you buy?"** As she looked at Muiyang's very solemn appearance, Mexia asked curiously.

Muiyang said, "This thing is called a Saibamen..." he then explained the function of the Saibamen. Mexia, Son Gohan, and Annin were stunned and exclaimed.

As expected, the universe was so big that even warriors from "seeds" could be found.

Son Gohan shouted, "This is good stuff. I want to buy a few too."

Muiyang said, "It's a pity that the Saibamen's manufacturing technology is too expensive. Otherwise, we could buy them and have April study them."

In fact, Saibamen's manufacturing technology was already considered one of the Androids technologies, and it could play a crucial role if appropriately used.

Next, he looked around for trading items on top of the platform. He used 30,000 points to purchase a Galaxy interstellar chart of the entire Galaxy.

This was a chart directly produced by the Galactic Patrol, depicting most of the planets in the entire universe.

With this, MUYANG wouldn't be afraid of losing his way when traveling in the Galaxy.

The last 30,000 points, MUYANG figured he'd better save it for now. Maybe he'd need it later.

"By the way, you can register items for sale here, too, right?" MUYANG asked the platform's staff.

They replied, "As long as the merchandise does have value, it can be listed on the platform for sale, and we will keep the seller's identity confidential. However, there is a five percent handling and appraisal fee."

MUYANG nodded and took out three Senzu Beans and gave them to the staff.

"Please place it on top of the platform. This is called Senzu Beans; it is a scarce healing sacred medicine. As long as there is still a breath left, take the Senzu Beans, and you will immediately return to your peak state."

The staff member received the Senzu Bean with a shocked face and asked, "May I ask how much the price tag is?"

"Ten thousand points!"

MUYANG originally wanted 100,000 points per piece, but he decided to mark the price a little lower to get his reputation out of the way first.

After all, the starting point of points was linked to the power level. Unless more quests were done, there shouldn't be many people with high points.

As for whether or not the Senzu Beans would go out into the world, MUYANG wasn't worried. On the other hand, the Senzu Beans he sold would be very limited.

With an expansion to a scale as large as the universe, they would be invisible. Secondly, those who could enter the trading system were all certified legitimate mercenaries.

With the Other-World's merit rating to endorse them, MUYANG had faith in them for their character.

"Mm." The staff nodded and quickly put the Senzu Beans up on top of the merchandising platform, although the number of purchases was still zero now.

MUYANG believed that as long as it was confirmed that the Senzu Beans indeed possessed the healing effects mentioned above, people would flock to snapping them up even if the price tag was a little higher.

As each Senzu Bean was no different from giving the possessor an extra life in battle.

With that thought, it seemed that the Manufacturing Technology of Saibamen wasn't far away anymore. Fifty Senzu Beans would be enough to buy it. However, there was no rush now.

As long as he could take the opportunity to mention the price once the authenticity of the Senzu Beans was verified, by then, even 100,000 points would be up for grabs.

A few Senzu Beans in exchange for the Manufacturing Technology of Saibamen, Muyang, felt that it was worth it.

After looking at the exchange column, Muyang's eyes turned to the quest column to see what quests were on top of the Galaxy Mercenary's Platform.

“South Area, kill Planet Tuman Demon King Sadalak, points 12,000.”

“East Area, solve the Planet Aolade mystery tower, points 70,000.”

“East Area, save Planet Bluebird species, points 13,000.”

.....

“West Area, looking for the secret treasure lost by the Bach family, points 5,000.”

“North Area, kill ‘Cooler Armored Squadron’ member one, points 180,000!”

The missions on top of the Galaxy Mercenary Platform's mission board were also varied. Many of them had been picked up, and many of them had been jointly executed.

However, there were always a few missions hanging there marked in distinctive red letters at the top of the mission platform. Still, the number of people who picked them up was very few.

These missions were all issued by the Galactic Patrol. Many of them were related to the survival of the living planet, such as the top one, “killing North Area King Cold, points 420 Million.”

This mission had been pending for an unknown number of years, but no one had ever completed it.

Also, things like “Kill Frieza,” “Kill Cooler,” “Kill Demon Beast Yakon”... were all marked with bright colors.

These expressly noted missions were challenging to execute and had already caused many bloodsheds, or no one was willing to take them at all from the time they were first put up, for different reasons.

In fact, although the Galaxy Mercenary was a huge platform with fighters from all over the Galaxy, limited by the distance and the speed of the spaceship, many of the remote missions that required several years to travel back and forth with a completely unequal reward wasn't very popular and only a few people who willing to take it.

This also created a situation where the Central Area was relatively peaceful, while the four Galaxys of East, South, West, and North were much more chaotic. For those places, it was up to the Galactic Patrol to delegate people to handle them.

Of course, there were masters in the Central Area who were not inferior to Frieza and the others.

It was just that most of such masters were already indifferent to fame and fortune, living a reclusive life, and had long since stopped participating in Galactic Mercenary.

“Muyang, what mission are you going to take on?”

Son Gohan's heart itched as he looked at so many masters on the list.

Muyang said, "It's a little safer to start and pick up a lesser combatant to practice with."

"That's what I'm planning too." Son Gohan nodded. A martial arts practitioner like him would undoubtedly pick the task of killing a specific person.

Although Son Gohan could exert 48,000 power levels if he exploded at full strength, who knew what kind of hidden techniques the alien beings in the universe had?

That was why it was better to pick the ones with less power level to do it, just to be safe.

The first thing that happened was that the two of them were both in the same situation.

With so many challenging objects, Son Gohan's martial spirit was burning.

However, before they parted, Son Gohan had to buy himself a more advanced spaceship.

Although the spaceship that Muyang had given him before was already fast, the scope of the universe was too broad, and a few months or even years of time was too much to spend.

So, in the end, Son Gohan spent all his points to procure a spaceship that was four or five times faster than the previous one.

It would only take seven days to reach the Planet Namek with this spaceship.

Several people parted in the hall, and Son Gohan cheerfully walked towards his new spaceship.

"Muyang, I'm leaving first with Annin. I wish you all good luck with your mission."

Muyang smiled, "Keep in touch. Don't get into trouble in the middle of the journey. I don't want to resurrect you with the Dragon Balls."

Son Gohan yelled out, "Of course not. I'm not what I used to be."

"Have a safe trip."

"Same to you guys."

As he watched Son Gohan and Annin board the spaceship and then disappeared into the sky with a "swoosh" through the clouds, Muyang touched Mexia on his shoulder.

"Let's go now. The mission target is in the Northwest Part of the North Area."

Just as they were about to leave, a green figure appeared in front of Muyang.

It was the Namekian that they had seen in the hall earlier.

"Mister, I heard that you seemed to mention the Planet Namek in the hall earlier. Can you tell me about the situation there?"

Chapter 207

Muyang fixed his eyes on the Namekian that appeared before him. Judging from the Namekian's appearance, Muyang felt the pressure. This Namekian in front of him was definitely a master.

"Are you a Namekian from the North Area?" Muyang looked at the Namekian and asked.

“Yes. I’ve been away from my hometown for many years. Can you tell me about the situation there?” The Namekian suddenly smiled. “I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Birgil. I’m a Namekian wandering in the center of the galaxy.”

Seeing no malice on the Namekian, Muiyang also smiled, “I’m Muiyang, from the earth.” He then nodded, “This is my wife, Mexia, who is currently under some physical limitations for some reason.”

The Namekian Bilgir frowned at Mexia, “Your wife has had her soul damaged, and I feel a coldness.”

Muiyang showed a startled expression and said in surprise, “Indeed, how can you tell that?”

Bilgir said, “I’ve lived for many years and have always had good eyesight. The Namekian is born with some strange abilities.”

Muiyang nodded after hearing this; it was indeed true.

In the universe, the magical abilities of the Namekian were bizarre and unpredictable.

They were known as the most magical abilities along with the Yardratian’s secret techniques and the mysterious martial arts of the Metamorans.

The Grand Elder of the Planet Namek could develop the potential of the human body. The Namekian in front of him looked young, but according to what Annin had said, he was an old elder of the same generation as the Grand Elder.

So next, Muiyang explained the current situation of Planet Namek and also talked about how Planet Namek’s environment was gradually recovering.

After hearing that, Bilgir was silent for a long time and said, “After more than three hundred years, I finally know the situation of Planet Namek. It turns out that I still have people who survived the climate catastrophe!”

“The Grand Elder now, is it Guru? It should be him; that guy’s got a lot of life in him,” Bilgir muttered.

There were several categories within the Namekians. There were Warrior-type Namekian, Common-type Namekian, and Special Namekian, with Warrior-type Namekian and Special Namekian being the rarest. The Special Type Namekian could make Dragon Balls.

Muiyang couldn’t help but ask, “Birgil, since you’re at the Galaxy Mercenary Headquarters, you should be well informed here. Why didn’t you take a look at the Planet Namek yourself before?”

Bilgir shook his head, “After that climate cataclysm over three hundred years ago, everything on Planet Namek was reduced to legend, and no one visited Planet Namek at all. As for me, there are two reasons why I can’t get out of it, one being that I have my planet to defend, and two…”

At this point, Birgil laughed bitterly, “I’m staying in the Central Area to hide from a person.”

Muiyang asked, “Who is it?”

“Lord Slug. He’s an evil Namekian. I fought him in the early days, and though I left a scar on his head, I was severely wounded myself.”

“Lord Slug?” MUYANG’s eyebrows moved; he was very startled.

Wasn’t that the legendary Super Namekian. So, Birgil had fought him?

“You know him?” Birgil was surprised.

“I’ve heard of it.” MUYANG stalled.

With his eyes focused on Birgil, MUYANG asked, “You were able to fight Lord Slug. May I ask how much power level you have?”

Birgil smiled calmly and said, “Based on the data is registered at the Galactic Mercenary Headquarters, I have 250,000 power level. If it’s applied at full strength, it’s about 7 million power level. Without testing, it should be about the same.”

“7 million power level!!!”

Hearing Birgil spoke out about his power level, both MUYANG and Mexia couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air.

MUYANG knew that there were many strong men in the entire universe. For example, Frieza with 120 million power levels, and Cold with 470 million power levels.

However, after all, these were only heard of, not seen before. The strongest master he had truly encountered was Captain Ginyu, with over 90,000 power levels.

This suddenly raised the power level he had seen to 7 million, making MUYANG feel unreal.

As expected, for a great master, the power level was just a numerical value now.

“It’s amazing. How powerful it must be!”

Mexia, on the other hand, was stunned completely. She had never heard of millions of power level before, let alone see with her own eyes.

“You.... are amazing.” MUYANG held it for a long time and spat out these words.

In front of such a master, MUYANG was a little liable.

Birgil shook his head, “This is nothing. Many people in the universe are better than me. Everyone on the mission list is better than me.”

“By the way, do you want to take a look above the planet I live on. There’s something there; it might help your wife’s soul.” Birgil invited.

As soon as he heard that there was something there that was good for the soul, MUYANG asked, “Where? Is there really such a thing there?”

Birgil said, “Yes, there is, right on the Planet Ambera, where the ‘Spring of Life’ is supposed to help the soul. I have been able to maintain my current appearance thanks to the magic of the ‘Spring of Life.’”



Concerning whether or not Mexia could recover sooner, MUYANG said, "Please, take me there!"

"Hahaha, of course." Birgil laughed and quickly agreed.

Perhaps it was because MUYANG had received the approval of the Grand Elder of Planet Namek that Birgil was very friendly to MUYANG.

Also, this was the confidence that a strong man possessed. For him, who was many times stronger than MUYANG, bringing someone back to his planet was really not a big deal.

"Thank you," MUYANG said excitedly.

Mexia also blinked her clear eyes and looked at Birgil, the Namekian.

"Come with me. Planet Ambera is only a month or so away. You'll be able to get there soon." Birgil pointed out the location of Planet Ambera and was taking out the remote control to bring the spaceship over.

MUYANG carefully looked at the star map, then closed his eyes and sensed it. There wasn't any powerful scent that he could sense in that bearing of Planet Ambera, but there was a planet that could be transmitted on a course not far from Planet Ambera. By moving there instantly, it would only take three days to reach Planet Ambera.

"Birgil, I'll take you there directly with Instant Transmission."

After saying that, MUYANG put one hand on top of the spaceship, and one hand was tapped at the eyebrow position.

At that moment, Mexia said, "Please place your hand on MUYANG's shoulder. His Instant Transmission can teleport us there."

"Is there such a skill?"

Birgil couldn't believe it. However, the view around them suddenly changed, and they had left the galactic star in the center of the bank.

"Hey, here's the view. Wait, let me see, this is the Planet Carlo; it's near the planet Ambera."

Birgil thought it was a joke at first. However, after carefully identifying the surrounding stars and confirming that they had really arrived near Planet Ambera, he said with an incredulous face.

"It should be quick from here to Planet Ambera."

"Well, three days is plenty of time."

After all, Birgil had seen a lot of storms. He quickly calmed down and began to maneuver the spaceship to open the hatch.

After all of them had all entered the spaceship, Birgil entered the coordinates of Planet Ambera, and the spaceship quickly broke into the air.

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Three days flew by in a flash.

Soon, Muiyang and the others entered the solar system where the Planet Ampera was located. A giant blue planet appeared in the eye.

The blue planet was round, just like a silly little chubby mound. From a distance, they could sense the rich scent of life on it.

Muiyang looked out towards the porthole. As the spaceship rounded one side of the Planet Ampera, a red-orange glow was revealed on the other side of the planet. Behind Planet Ampera, there seemed to be a vast planet hidden.

When Muiyang and Mexia looked at the view as the spaceship flew along, they saw clearly what the planet looked like.

Both of them were about to drop their mouths.

It was a super crystal ball that was even bigger than any other planet. Under the sunlight, it was radiating a brilliant light. The orange-red giant object was scattered among a silent planetary system, looking spectacular!

“Senior brother, looking at that planet, why does it look so much like a Dragon Balls with a star on it? Is there such a big Dragon Ball in this world?”

Mexia began to be a little incoherent.

The Dragon Balls she had seen was the size of a fist on the earth. She also heard Muiyang say that the Dragon Balls on top of Planet Namek was as big as a football... However, the one in front of her, it was enormous.

Even the earth would look small in front of it.

The earth is 12,700 kilometers in diameter, but this Dragon Ball in front of them was no less than 30,000 to 40,000 kilometers. It was three times the difference, and a whole twenty-seven times the difference in volume!

The size of the Dragon Balls was directly related to the power of the Shenron. With this size, how powerful Shenron would be?

“This is the... Super Dragon Ball!!!”

Muiyang was also surprised as he gazed at the huge crystal planet in front of him.

He had never expected that he would actually see the legendary Super Dragon Ball here!

Chapter 208

Super Dragon Balls, also known as Wish Planets, was a giant planet made by Dragon God Zalama in Divine Calendar Year 41.

There were seven of them in total, scattered in the Universe 6 and 7. When collected, they could summon the “Super Shenron” with unimaginable power.

The most prominent feature of the Super Dragon Balls was their size.

A single Super Dragon Ball had a diameter of over 37,000 kilometers, which was already on the level of a giant planet! Compared to the Super Dragon Ball, the earth was nothing. Such a vast Dragon Ball floating in the universe was a planet.

Planet Namek's Dragon Balls were huge with the size of a football, and require one person to hold them with both hands.

According to the legend, Planet Namek's Dragon Balls were made by Ancient Namekian using fragments scraped pieces from the surface of Super Dragon Balls.

Compared to the Super Dragon Balls, the scope and ability to grant wishes were quite limited. However, it could still be maintained at the Level 5 Dimension. It was two levels higher than the Level 3 Dimension of the Earth Dragon Balls.

Therefore, looking at it this way, the Dragon Ball's power really was proportional to its size!

Such a vast Dragon Ball appearing in front of his eyes, the genuine excitement could be imagined. Muyang felt this way right now and could not wait to take the Super Dragon Ball away with him immediately.

However, this was clearly impossible. Usually, the Dragon Balls on that earth could all be packed away by preparing a small backpack.

In comparison, Planet Namek Dragon Ball could be taken with the effort of several people. However, for the Super Dragon Ball, even if they were placed in front of you, you could only stare at them.

It was impossible to move half of it because it was just too big.

Unless Muyang's Acceleration Space expanded to the point where it could fit a planet 37,000 kilometers in diameter or had the magical spatial moving ability of Whis and Vados, it was better to give up before it was too late.

Unfortunately, Muyang couldn't achieve any of these conditions, so there was nothing he could do about this Super Dragon Ball in front of him.

It was like meat that had been placed in the mouth but couldn't be eaten. It was quite a tedious feeling.

"By the looks on your faces just now, you should know about the Dragon Ball." Birgil saw the shocked expressions of Muyang and Mexia and said with a calm look.

Muyang said, "Yes, I used the Dragon Balls there in Planet Namek."

"So the Dragon Balls in Planet Namek have also been restored!"

Birgil smiled, "Does it open your eyes? It's shocking, isn't it? That giant Dragon Pearl is the planet I'm guarding. When I first saw it, I had the same expression as you guys. I never thought there would be such a big Dragon Ball in the world."

Mexia also looked shocked and lamented, "It's unbelievable. This One-Star Dragon Ball is actually bigger than the earth."

“It’s called the Super Dragon Ball. It belongs to a legend even among the ancient Namekians.” Birgil said.

From the first time he saw the Super Dragon Ball, Birgil felt the pull of the bloodline inside him, so he willingly stayed to guard it.

“So, it’s called the Super Dragon Ball. It really lives up to its name. Are there seven of these Dragon Balls too?” Mexia hadn’t come back to her senses.

“Yes, there are seven of them!”

“Birgil, you don’t have to guard this place; the Super Dragon Balls are so big, it’s not that easy to move them. Even if someone moves them, it’s only one, so it won’t work at all.” MUYANG knew that the Super Dragon Balls were scattered on both Universe 7 and 6. It was impossible to collect them all without a powerful ability.

Moreover, the significance of the Dragon Balls was only known to a limited number of people. Even if they were discovered, the Super Dragon Ball’s existence would mostly just be taken back by some people as glazed beads to decorate their identities.

Birgil shook his head. He had his own insistence, “It’s different. We, Namekians, have an innate affinity for the Dragon Balls. Being able to encounter it and guard it is my destiny and the meaning of my life. “

MUYANG looked at Birgil without speaking. Everyone had their own aspirations; this might be Birgil’s understanding of life.

The spaceship slowly circled one side of Planet Ambera. The Super Dragon Ball’s whole appearance was revealed. It was even more spectacular than just now with blindingly bright light being cast from space.

“By the way, the spaceship will soon be landing on Planet Ambera. So prepare yourselves; I’ll take you to the Spring of Life. The spring has excellent effects on life and soul.” Birgil said.

Upon speaking of the Spring of Life, MUYANG’s face became serious.

Shifting his attention from the Super Dragon Ball, MUYANG cast his gaze towards Planet Ambera. After all, even if the Super Dragon Ball was placed there, it was of no use to him at this stage. Instead, it was the “Spring of Life” that was more worthy of his attention.

The spaceship flew along the track for a while and then began to descend near the equator.

Through the thick atmosphere, the spaceship landed in a fragrant environment of flowers and plants. The surrounding air was incredibly fresh, emitting a refreshing and excellent fragrance.

The Planet Ambera was a living planet no smaller than the Super Dragon Ball. Since the Super Dragon Ball’s capture sometime ago, the two planets had been each other’s companions, orbiting together around the sun at the core of the planetary system.

“Wow, it’s so beautiful here.” Mexia flew up, a soft laugh coming out of her mouth.

“It’s a very livable place.” Muyang sucked in a breath and felt his head clear up a bit.

The air here seemed to be filled with particular substances that could promote the growth of life. Living here for an extended time would extend his life span.

“It’s comfortable, isn’t it? This planet also gives me a warm feeling.”

Birgil stepped to the side and said, “Please follow me; the Spring of Life is just a short distance ahead.”

“Please, lead the way.”

Next, led by Birgil, Muyang and Mexia arrived next to a small, open lake.

Birgil clapped his palm against the clear lake, and a round of ripples appeared on the surface of the water. A bump rose above the lake’s surface, and a mass of blue, jelly-like object floated over.

The jelly piece jumped up from the water and landed on the grass with a thud and a wobble.

“Gaia, you go get some of the Spring of Life,” Birgil whispered to the jelly.

The jelly named Gaia squeaked twice. It looked at Muyang and Mexia, then turned around and moved away with a twist.

At that moment, Birgil turned back to Muyang and said, “That strange creature just now is called Gaia. It’s a strange creature conceived from the Planet Ambera, and the Spring of Life is the life essence that Gaia condensed.”

“The universe is truly infinite. This is the first time I’ve seen such a strange creature.”

“Senior Brother, that Gaia is soft and so cute.” Mexia.

“Haha, Gaia’s form of existence is indeed quite peculiar. I still haven’t figured out how it was born.” Birgil laughed cheerfully. “Let’s wait for a while, Gaia’s home is nearby, and it will be back soon.”

The few people waited for about five or six minutes.

The blue jelly came back in a twisted form. What had been the shape of a steamed bun now had a hole hollowed out in the middle and was filled with a bright green liquid that glowed wonderfully in the light.

“Squeak!”

Gaia called twice softly.

“This is the Spring of Life?” MUYANG leaned down to curiously gaze at the emerald green liquid in front of him, dipping a little into his hand. Suddenly there was a cold feeling on the surface of his skin as if he was touching ice.

“So cold!”

“Squeak, squeak!” Gaia squirmed.

“Try it. The Spring of Life might help your wife.” Birgil smiled.

“Hmm.” MUYANG eyed Mexia.

Mexia immediately landed. Her small, hand-made body was lying on top of Gaia’s.

The emerald green Spring of Life flooded Mexia’s body. A cool and vibrant feeling came over her. Mexia let out a few comforting whispers and her mental head cleared up; she felt her soul become so much stronger.

“How does that feel?”

MUYANG saw Mexia’s face showing the taste of intoxication, so he couldn’t help but ask.

Mexia smiled brightly, “It feels so good. I feel my soul has grown so much.”

“It seems to help.” MUYANG’s eyes lit up, and took out a small spoon to scoop up a small spoonful. In his heart, he mused about opening a small passage to the Acceleration Space, preparing to send the Spring of Life to Mexia’s main soul.

Just at this time, Gaia on the grass suddenly felt something. Her body twisted violently, and a small cloud of blue jelly split from her body, floating in front of MUYANG’s heel, constantly drilling towards space.

“This creature, can it sense the existence of the Acceleration Space?” MUYANG thought unexpectedly.

At this time, an intermittent voice sounded in MUYANG’s heart, “Go in... good place... to grow...”

With his eyes narrowed, MUYANG’s mind moved and simply put the cluster of Gaia’s parting body into the Acceleration Space along with a small spoonful of the Spring of Life.

“Good place, like...” A young voice full of young energy sounded in the Acceleration Space.

MUYANG awakened Mexia’s main body soul.

Since she hadn’t exchanged memories with the billet, Mexia’s memories were still stuck in the previous state. Upon seeing the jelly life that suddenly appeared, Mexia was surprised, “What is this?”

“My name is Gai... Gaia!”

“Mexia, try contacting your soul with that spoonful of emerald green liquid. It should be good for your soul.” MUYANG sent a message to Mexia through the small space channel.

“Oh, got it.” Mexia looked at Gaia on the ground and stretched out her hand to touch the Spring of Life.

Suddenly, Mexia’s main soul also had the same expression of enjoyment as the divider in the outside world, and her soul’s mutation speed accelerated by a large margin.

From this, Muyang was sure that the Spring of Life was indeed helpful to Mexia’s soul.

Chapter 209

After determining the Spring of Life’s effect, Muyang’s eyes became fiery as he looked at Gaia, a strange creature that could produce the Spring of Life.

He then asked Birgil, “Is the Spring of Life has the same effect on the body?”

Bilgir said, “Yes, the Spring of Life is the essence of life. It also has a strengthening effect on the body.”

“Drinking it straight down is fine, but every person’s body has a different ability to withstand the Spring of Life. So be careful when taking it; if the dose is too large, the body won’t be able to handle it.”

Muyang nodded his head. This was the reason why a deficiency could not be replenished. Everyone’s tolerance was different, and too much of a good thing could have a bad reaction.

Immediately, he scooped up a small spoonful and was about to send it into his mouth when suddenly he frowned and looked at Mexia, who was lying on top of Gaia, his eyebrows raised.

Whether this was a drink or not, it was about to turn into bathwater after being soaked by Mexia.

Whatever, it wasn’t a big deal. This body of Mexia was a miniature anyway; it wasn’t like she was excreting human filth.

His eyes became determined. A small spoonful of the Spring of Life was swallowed into his mouth, and a cold feeling spread out from inside his body. Muyang shivered; every cell in his body seemed to be active. All the skin’s pores opened, and the internal organs, bones, and nerves seemed to have completed a baptism.

Squeezing his fist, a feeling full of explosive power emerged. Muyang felt his body became more resilient in an instant.

“It’s so powerful. Just a small spoonful, my body has been significantly strengthened.”

Muyang’s dark eyes exploded with a stream of light. His body suddenly jumped backward for hundreds of meters before floating in the air.

“Ho!”

Muyang gave a low cry and exploded the energy in his body. A white light wrapped around the surface of his body and a wave of ki rolled up, spreading in all directions like a storm.

“TWICE, KAIO-KEN!”

With a determined cry, a dark red glow was generated among the white flames. The ki on his body doubled, reaching Muyang's full strength of 120,000 power levels!

But then, he felt that his body could continue to withstand the pressure, so he tried to continue raising his energy.

**“TRIPLE KAIO-KEN!”**

Suddenly, the winding flames burned as if a crimson flame had ignited the air.

Endless waves of shocking oppression were transmitted all over Planet Ambera. The 180,000 power level caused the entire planet to shake and the stones on the ground to float away from gravity.

Muyang frowned, glistening sweat oozing from his forehead.

The pressure of the Triple Kaio-ken was tremendous, making him feel exhausted after just a short while. However, compared to the last time he had performed the Triple Kaio-ken, Muyang felt that his ability to withstand it had significantly improved.

When the Triple Kaio-ken was lifted, the terrifying ki suddenly disappeared. Muyang's face was a little white, his mouth was panting violently, and his spirit was slightly depressed.

Fortunately, there was no severe damage to his internal organs like the last time.

At this time, Muyang's gaze towards the Spring of Life became even hotter, as if he had found an oasis in the desert that extended life. There was still much Spring of Life here. If he continued to take it, he felt that he would soon be able to endure the Triple Kaio-ken fully.

That would be a huge breakthrough!

Birgil cloudily approached Muyang's side. He wasn't at all affected by Muyang's previous energy burst and said, “Congratulations on your great progress in strength. However, the move you just used seems to have great limitations.”

**“That's called Kaio-ken. It's a move that forcibly increases power level and is very taxing on the body.”**

Birgil nodded his head and didn't ask much. For him, whose power level was up to 7 million, even if Muyang raised his power level to 180,000, it was only a level that he could defeat with a swing of his fist.

**“The Spring of Life is good for strengthening your body. You could practice on the Planet Ambera for a while.”** Birgil suggested.

Muyang smiled, “I was thinking of doing just that.”

He wasn't in a hurry for the Galaxy Mercenary mission. The mission itself was just a tool to sharpen his strength; improving his strength was the most important thing.

So in the following days, Muyang spent the rest of the day practicing on Planet Ambera. If he had any questions, he could consult with Birgil, who was happy to talk to people after being alone for a long time. He was an excellent instructor, and his experience of over three hundred years made him rich in the training experience.



.....

Time was like water, the air was slightly cold, and four months passed in the blink of an eye.

During these four months, Muiyang felt like he was improving fast.

Thanks to the Spring of Life's miraculous effect, Muiyang's power level had suddenly increased from 60,000 to 80,000 power levels. More importantly, he had been able to withstand the pressure of the Triple Kaio-ken.

In other words, with full strength, Muiyang could maintain his 240,000 power level for a very long time!

240,000 power level, in the universe, was already as rare as a phoenix.

Of course, in addition to Muiyang's rapid advancement in strength and getting stronger every day, Mexia, who had been soaking in the Spring of Life for a long time, had also benefited greatly.

At this time, her billet soul's strength was about to catch up with her main soul.

.....

The night gradually passed, and the light of the morning peeked out.

In the sky, the vast Super Dragon Ball was still hanging in the middle of the universe.

In the morning, Muiyang and Mexia's billet entered the Acceleration Space together. Mexia's billet transmitted her memories to the main body soul, but she didn't fuse with the main body soul. Instead, she stared at it with big eyes, and the two souls floated together.

Mexia's main body said, "As expected, my soul is getting stronger."

Mexia billet soul said, "Yes, it is. I don't even need to control 'myself' now. I can exist alone!"

"Shall we fight?" Mexia's main body had an aperture above its head and was covered in a lingering aura.

"Yes!"

Mexia's soul was separated from the doll and condensed into a body with the Acceleration Space's divine ki.

The two Mexias confronted each other in the sky. Soon, they fought again, and countless illusory shadows spread all over the vast Acceleration Space.

At this time, the "white" clouds in the sky pressed down to twenty kilometers from the ground. The range of space was still extensive.

PENG!

PENG!

PENG!

The two met and burst into a fierce battle, then quickly separated. If we were talking about power level, they both had almost a thousand power levels.

“Hahaha, worthy of being ‘me.’ That’s how powerful I am.” Mexia laughed cheekily.

“That’s right. ‘You’ isn’t bad either.” Mexia Divided Soul also raised his head proudly.

.....

Not far away, Muyang was quietly practicing.

A few black lines appeared on his head as he watched Mexia messing with herself. What kind of trouble was Mexia making? It was also herself, but acting like two people. She wouldn’t be practicing “Divine Divided Soul Tempering” if she did it like that.

“Mexia, stop it. Don’t make yourself look like you’re having a mental breakdown.”

The two Mexia snorted in unison, then glowed and fused into one person floating in front of Muyang, “Senior brother, I think it’s also interesting to talk to myself. I can also exchange martial arts.”

Muyang rolled his eyes, “I’m worried that you’ll make yourself into a split personality if you do that!”

“No way, how could the secret technique of the Planet Yadrat be that bad.” Mexia laughed and acted like she didn’t care at all.

Muyang said, “The secret technique of Planet Yadrat also doesn’t say that your split souls can be as strong as the main body. Your situation is different; give it a break.”

The two souls that had taken the Spring of Life were equally strong. In case they really made a split personality, they wouldn’t even know what to do.

In response to Muyang’s concerns, Mexia just laughed and said that if she really split into two people, shouldn’t he, the husband, be happier?

Well, there was nothing wrong with what she said.

After frolicking for a while, Muyang aimed at a small cloud of blue on the grass.

He didn’t know whether to say “Slime” or “Jelly.” After this part of Gaia’s body entered the Acceleration Space, it was as if a fish had entered the river. It grew up quite a bit, and now it was really the size of a steamed bun.

“Gaia’s, you really look like a steamed bun. I’ll call you a steamed bun from now on, okay? Steamed Buns...”

“Squeak, no... bad...”

“That’s better to be called Gaia.”

Muyang laughed and picked it up to measure it, “What kind of creature are you? Why can you condense the Spring of Life? How about staying in the Acceleration Space and helping me take care of this place from now on?”

“Okay... like here...”

“I’m glad you like it here.”

Muyang laughed in a good mood. He then went out of the Acceleration Space, preparing to say goodbye to Birgil.

After being stranded on Planet Ambera for four months, now that his strength had significantly increased, he was ready to leave.

.....

At the same time, North Area, the direction of the Northwest.

A smoke-filled spaceship crashed from space on top of a barren planet, hitting the ground with a rumble, raging winds. There was a violent impact that raised a large amount of dirt and rocks.

As the hazy smoke dissipated, an impact crater thirty meters in diameter appeared in the spot. With a cobweb-like cracked, the area around it stretching out for hundreds of meters.

“Ahem, how are you doing, Bazda?”

A man in battle-armor climbed out of the spaceship wreckage—a Saiyan with a furry tail coiled around his waist.

Behind him, the Saiyan named Bazda followed and climbed out of the spaceship.

“I’m all right, Asike. Our spaceship is damaged, and Frieza Force will soon catch up with us. It looks like our lives are over.” Bazda said with a grin.

Without the spaceship, they were the equivalent of being trapped on top of this desolate planet, not to mention the Frieza Force’s chasing troops behind them.

“Honestly, do you have any regrets after leaving Planet Vegeta?” Asike asked.

Bazda’s face was firm, “What’s the regret? I’m doing this for the dignity of the Saiyans. I will never submit to Frieza even when I’m dead.”

Upon thinking of those men who left Planet Vegeta and died miserably at the hands of the Frieza Force, there was only hatred in Bazda’s eyes.

Asike said, “Me too. However, I’m about to die; I can’t bear my child!!”

“Your kid’s name is Badak; he’s six, right?”

Asike smiled a few times, “Yes, but unfortunately, he’s a Low-Class Warrior. It was too dangerous to run away this time, so I left him on Planet Vegeta, where it’s relatively safe.”

“It’s nice that you still have a family. That brother of mine, Bazita, has been missing for 12 years, and there’s no news of him at all.”

Speaking of this, Bazda looked ugly, “Damn, he’s an Elite Warrior. It seems like he was the one who took the mission from that bastard Frieza in the first place. Frieza’s men must have killed him.”

Bazda had a younger brother, named Bazita, who received a mission from the Frieza Forces 12 years ago to exterminate a beast on top of a primitive planet, and never returned from the trip.

Bazda used only to think that his brother was not strong enough to carry out the mission, and an accident occurred during the mission.

There was no resentment towards anyone else for this because, as a Warrior Race, losing your life on the battlefield happened from time to time.

However, now that he thought about it and associated with what Frieza had done to the Saiyan Race, he suddenly realized that his brother's disappearance might not be that simple. After all, Elite Warriors were also very rare among everyone and would grow up to most likely be a master with a strength of over 5000.

If Frieza had premeditated against the Saiyan Race, then his brother's disappearance would be inextricably linked to Frieza.

If Muyang were here and had heard Bazda's words, he would definitely have laughed out loud because the Bazita that Bazda was talking about was the Elite Sayian Warrior he had met 12 years ago, who he had used to pit and kill on top of the Red Planet.

Unexpectedly, Frieza also had to take the fall for him.

As Bazda and Asike laughed bitterly and cursed at Frieza, the scouter in their ears beeped violently in response. The energy detected by the scouter was rising as the enemy was getting closer.

With a "boom" sound, the scouter couldn't withstand the super-high energy and burned out.

"This is not good. The chaser of the Frieza Forces is catching up." Bazda looked astonished.

"To chase us, the Frieza Forces actually sent out powerful people." Asike looked surprised.

The burning of the scouter meant that the enemy's strength was at least 20,000 power levels.

Although the Saiyans possessed a Giant Ape Transformation, which could increase their power level tenfold, looking around the sky, there was no moon above this barren planet. The skill of an artificial moon was not something an ordinary warrior could master.

Then, a shadow projected down from the sky, and a brown disc spaceship came into view.

Bazda gritted her teeth and said, "Asike, let's fight them."

Asike nodded fiercely and looked determined. The two were ready to die in battle. However, even if they were to die, they must not make it easy for the opponent.

The two raised their heads and simultaneously exploded with the most powerful ki. Suddenly, the two powerful ki shockwaves stirred out, sweeping towards the disc ship attack in the sky.

**BOOM! BOOM!**

Blue smoke was generated in the air. The two ki shockwaves turned into discrete energy streams that gradually turned into nothingness in a fiery explosion. However, the disc spaceship was floating unharmed.

Soon, a few black figures flew out from the spaceship.

“Geez, stupid Saiyan monkeys. How can you guys run and made Lord Dodoria chase you for a long time!”

A cold, sneer-filled voice and a fat, fleshy, spiky alien appeared in the sky.

Dodoria sneered at the two Saiyans below. The resentment and hatred on their face were exactly what he wanted to see. He just loved to see the expressions of the opponent’s immense resentment. He couldn’t do anything about it; it brought him great mental enjoyment.

“Mr. Dodoria, these two Saiyans are not weak!”

A blue alien with a cover on top of his head spoke up. He was Burter, a member of the Ginyu Force, claiming to be the fastest in the universe.

Upon pressing the scouter, the data showed 8,400 and 8,600 on it.

Dodoria said politely, “So, Mr. Burter, who do you think would be better to kill them?”

Following Dodoria’s lead was Burter and another strong man named Recoome. In front of the Ginyu Force’s members, the arrogant Dodoria appeared very humble.

The other strong man next to Burter, Recoome, stepped forward, “Let me do it. After chasing them for so many days, my arms and legs are getting rusty.”

Burter nodded with a hmmm. As Dodoria was tempted to ravage the opponents, he gave in politely at Recoome’s words.

Recoome laughed and stepped in front of the Saiyans Bazda and Asike. The nearly three-meter body that stood forward was like a mountain that brought a great sense of oppression to the two, making a cold sweat flowed down from Bazda and Asike’s faces.

However, just as Recoome was about to make his move, the scouter in his ears picked up frantically.

11000!

15,000!

18,000!

BOOM!

There was a quick explosion. The scouter on Recoome’s ears went up in smoke, followed by Dodoria and Burter’s scouter burning out.

The scouter could all be set up to shield the detection of friendly energy information. The fact that this was happening now meant that the opponent’s information wasn’t in the database.

Burter frowned and looked towards the sky, “Several powerful energies are approaching this way.”

Dodoria said grimly, “Are they fellow Saiyans?”

Burter shook his head, “No, the Saiyans aren’t that strong in battle. Are they…” Burter suddenly remembered something, and his face turned ugly. “Recoome, are we out of the starfield controlled by Lord Frieza Range?”

Recoome was startled and took out a star map to look at it. He then looked up, “Yes. This is already the Northwest Territories and belongs to Lord Cooler territory.”

“Damn!” Burter cursed.

Dodoria also reacted, his face becoming tense, “Lord Cooler’s territory. It means that those energies that just appeared, they’re not the Armored Squadron, are they?”

“What are we going to do?!”

Before, they were only focused on chasing the Saiyans. They didn’t expect to enter the sphere of influence controlled by Cooler.

If it were King Cold’s sphere, Dodoria wouldn’t have been so nervous because King Cold was quite close to King Frieza. They had even been to Planet Vegeta together.

However, with Cooler, Dodoria wasn’t sure how much respect he would give to King Frieza.

“Damn. It’s all because of these Saiyans.”

Dodoria looked hard at the two Saiyans, Bazda, and Asike while praying that the people coming had better not be the ones he thought they were.

However, the truth tended to move towards the least desirable situation.

A few small spaceships landed, and three upright figures appeared in Dodoria’s and others’ views.

After seeing the others’ faces clearly, Dodoria’s face suddenly changed, and her eyes tightened.

This wasn’t good. It really was them, Lord Cooler’s Armored Squadron.

“Hmph, Lord Frieza’s subordinates, you’ve crossed the line. This is the territory belonging to Lord Cooler. It’s a taboo for you to enter without reporting.”

The one who spoke was the leader of the Armored Squadron’s Boss Salza, a blue-skinned alien with blond hair.

Dodoria swallowed his saliva and accosted him, “I’m very sorry. We were ordered by King Frieza to hunt down these two Saiyans. We did not expect actually to enter Lord Cooler’s territory. How offensive and rude of us.”

Salza stroked his chin, a playful smirk curving the corners of his mouth, “Oh, the Saiyans over there. I heard that you have already conquered their home planet; why are you still hunting them?”

Dodoria echoed, “These men are traitors to Planet Vegeta.”

Burter stepped forward, “Mr. Salza, we are the Ginyu Force under Lord Frieza and have heard of the Armored Squadron, so I hope you will do us the courtesy of allowing us to dispose of these two Saiyans today.”

Salza didn't say anything, but the other Armored Squadron member, Neiz, said coldly, "This is Lord Cooler's territory. Since you guys have already come in, it's not up to you to decide whether you'll live or die. Be good and return to Lord Frieza's territory, and we can forget about your unauthorized entry."

Burter's and Dodoria's hearts sank. It turned out, the rumors of King Frieza and Lord Cooler didn't get along were true.

"Gentlemen, if we don't kill these two Saiyans, we won't be able to explain this to King Frieza."

"It's your business. I don't care," Neiz snorted.

"Hey, that's not very nice of you." Recoome, the silly big guy from the Ginyu Force, said unhappily.

"Recoome, shut up." Dodoria looked tense and spoke up to stop him.

"Well, if it weren't for Lord Frieza's sake, you'd be dead by now. So there is no place for you to speak here."

The Cooler Armored Squadron was the most powerful combat force in the North Area. Each of the three members possessed no less than 120,000 power level; how could they look at the few 30,000 to 40,000 power level in front of them?

Dodoria and Burter were furious but didn't dare to speak out. If they really pissed off the Cooler Armored Squadron, they might actually lose their lives on this planet. Even if King Frieza avenged them, what was the use when their lives were gone!

The atmosphere instantly became oppressive, and a cold wind whistled above the barren planet.

At this time, the two Saiyans, Bazda and Asike, had instead become irrelevant.

Salza, Neiz, Dore looked coldly at Dodoria and the others. Under this oppression, Dodoria and the Ginyu Force's faces turned the color of the sauce.

However, at this moment, a blurred flash of light flashed a few times on top of this barren planet. A black-haired figure suddenly appeared between the several parties.

Several people all stared at the person who suddenly appeared with wide eyes.

"Hey, members of the Ginyu Force, and Cooler Armored Squadron too... Well, and Saiyans, what are you doing?"

Muyang looked around in astonishment. He moved over in an instant as if he had entered a wolf den and was surrounded by people.