

Ball God 211

Chapter 211

As for why Muiyang appeared on top of the barren planet, it had started some time ago.

In the early morning, Muiyang and Mexia came out of the Acceleration Space. Next, they went to say goodbye to Birgil. Birgil knew that Muiyang had taken the Galaxy Mercenary mission, so he didn't say anything to stop them after leaving mutual communication ways.

Muiyang was preparing to leave Planet Ambera, with great regret as he swept a glance at the Super Dragon Ball in the sky. He could not take that Super Dragon Ball, so he silently noted down the Super Dragon Ball location. Then he cast Instant Transmission.

The mission he had taken this time was to go to the Western Part of the North Area to eradicate an alien with a power level of around 80,000, so he headed towards the North Area, searching for powerful ki.

After a few shifts, Muiyang rested for a while before capturing a few more powerful kis. So, when he was teleporting over, the above scene occurred.

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“Another Saiyan?”

“He appeared strangely...”

Salza was surprised at the sudden appearance of Muiyang between them. The smile on his face never changed, but he was very interested in the way Muiyang appeared.

“Mr. Dodiaria. I couldn't see how that man appeared.”

The one who spoke was Burter, who boasted of being the best in speed in the universe and had always had good eyesight. However, he really couldn't see how Muiyang appeared just now. It was like Muiyang wasn't moving fast at all but rather appeared out of nowhere as if time had been suspended.

“Is he an accomplice of the Saiyans?” Dodiaria speculated.

“No, this guy doesn't have a tail. Maybe it's just a race that looks like Saiyans.”

In addition to the Armored Squadron and Dodiaria's group being interested in Muiyang, Bazda and Asike also looked at him with a puzzled look on their faces, as Muiyang looked too much like a Saiyan. The only difference was that Muiyang didn't have the Saiyan's trademark tail behind him and lacked Saiyan's violent bloodlust.

“Asike, is there a race in the universe that looks so much like us?” Bazda said, startled.

Asike whispered, “I don't know. I've never heard of it before.”

Asike wondered if there were really any other races in the universe that were exactly like the Saiyans.

“Who are you?” At this time, Salza coldly asked Muiyang a question.

Muiyang didn't answer Salza's words; instead, he looked at his surrounding.

That big fat pink guy with meat spines all over his body should be Dodiara, Frieza's right-hand. There was also Ginyu Force, and the other three standing together were Cooler Armored Squadron. There were two Saiyans... This was a group of fascinating people.

“Senior brother, who are these guys?” Mexia hid at Muiyang's collar, showing her small head.

“They are the subordinates of the Universe Overlord Frieza and Cooler.” Muiyang scanned the surroundings and said in a flat tone.

“Captain, the opponent doesn't seem to regard us.”

The brown-skinned Neiz laughed with an endless coldness in his eyes.

“Cooler Armored Squadron!” Muiyang turned to Neiz.

“Hey, he actually knows our name, but he still has the nerve to ignore us. This kid has some nerve.” Neiz sneered in a very disdainful tone.

Muiyang smiled faintly and didn't say anything. It didn't matter whether it was the Ginyu Force or Cooler Armored Squadron; they were both powerful super units among the North Area. Their names were also well-known, yet for the current Muiyang, they were not dangerous enough.

Muiyang's bland expression irritated Neiz. A vicious killing intent flashed in Neiz's eyes, but Muiyang's indifference still made him feel uneasy. Being cautious, Neiz pressed the button of the scouter first and scanned out Muiyang's power level. The data he got made him completely relaxed, but then what emerged was a wave of endless anger.

“Tsk, I thought he was a big shot; it turns out he's just 3000 power level. What a waste!”

A trace of contempt flashed within Neiz, and his appearance became arrogant. Just as he walked up to Muiyang's side and prepared to kill him, a miserable coldness flashed.

Instantly, the air temperature seemed to drop by ten degrees.

The entire air condensed, and a strong sense of oppression swept over him. Everyone present, whether it was the Ginyu Force members or the Cooler Armored Squadron members, all felt an ominous feeling.

Only Neiz was unaware of it.

Salza's heart trembled and shouted, “Be careful, Neiz, the opponent is not weak.”

“What did you say, Captain?” Neiz turned back in surprise.

However, in that short moment, Muiyang's power level suddenly climbed to a trembling point.

“TWICE, KAIO-KEN!”

With the addition of the Twice Keio-ken, Muiyang's energy increased to 160,000 power levels.

The terrifying energy instantly burned all the scouter present. Everyone was stunned. The process happened so fast; everyone was startled and couldn't regain their senses. Then they saw a cold flash of electricity, and a beating heart was found in MUYANG'S hands.

Salza was shivering with chills, and his pores tightened up all over his body. It was so fast that his eyes didn't even see what was happening.

"This ...this heart..." Neiz looked at the heart in MUYANG'S hand. He lowered his head and suddenly saw a large hole appear in his chest with blood continuously soaring out.

"Yes, this is your heart." MUYANG'S tone was flat as if he was talking about an insignificant little thing.

"Impossible!! W-when did you take it...." Neiz's face finally lost the calmness he had just had, and finally, panic appeared.

That was his heart. When did the opponent dig it out!

Without his heart, it meant that his life reached its end. Neiz's mouth twitched up, and soon the feeling of suffocation came flooding back. All his consciousness began to blur; he soon fell to the ground and lost his life.

"Is Neiz dead?" Salza and the other Cooler Armored Squadron members, Dore, looked incredulously, looking at each other.

"One of the Cooler Armored Squadron has had his hearts ripped out!"

DODORIA and the Ginyu Force members were both chilled to the bone as if they had been placed in an ice cellar. With no desire to boast, all they had was a chill. Even the powerful Cooler Armored Squadron members could not escape death, and they were even less of an opponent.

They should run away and leave the planet quickly.

Almost at the same time, DODORIA and the Ginyu Force members had the idea of leaving immediately.

With the ki rising under their feet, DODORIA and the others couldn't care about anything else. At this time, any dignity or face could be discarded in front of life. Some of them gave their all-out effort and flew towards the disc spaceship.

However, since they had met MUYANG, how could he let them escape?

The strongest of the group present were a few of the Cooler Armored Squadron, so they had to be killed first. Without saying a word, MUYANG'S body was like a bolt of lightning, quickly penetrating the air and instantly appearing in front of Salza and the others.

"WHAT!"

"THAT WAS FAST!"

Salza and Dore were both shocked.

Salza's heart trembled, and his face grew solemn, "This is not good. This guy's power level is at least 150,000!" Knowing that he only had this much power level, facing the unexpectedly strong enemy, Salza could only muster his full strength to fight.

"Dore, this guy's strength is too strong; get out of there quickly."

"Got it!"

"It's not that easy to leave!"

Muyang smiled coldly. His eyes bursting with two rays of divine light as he cupped his fists and shouted, "TRIPLE KAIO-KEN!"

Suddenly, a giant pillar of planet-shaking energy erupted. The dark red ki crushed over, causing the small stones around them to buzz and tremble, all flying away from the gravitational force.

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The energy of 240,000 power level erupted in full force. In a moment, the entire barren planet trembled. As they felt the terrifying energy in the air, no matter if it was the Armored Squadron or Doria or the Ginyu Force, all of them were frightened and covered in a cold sweat.

PENG! PUFFY!

A muffled sound struck everyone's chests.

Muyang stuck close into Salza and Dore's body range, bringing up his fist and punching out violently.

Salza and Dore shuddered.

The violent force penetrated through the battle-armor and instantly damaged their internal organs severely. Two mouthfuls of blood spurted out; Salza and Dore's eyes became dilated.

After a successful move, with an expressionless face, Muyang stepped forward again and put his hands on Dore's body that was closest to him.

In such a close distance, and such a sudden strike! Dore couldn't dodge at all.

With a bang, intense ki erupted out, instantly piercing through Dore's body.

With a scream of "Ah," Dore's eyes filled with blood. Like a kite with broken strings, he fell from the air, suffering such severe injuries that he obviously couldn't survive.

If this scene had gone according to the original story, Dore would have had a 185,000 power level when he appeared. However, with 120,000 power levels, Dore was strangled as a member of Cooler Armored Squadron.

"Shit!"

As he watched the two reliable members of the team, Neiz and Dore, suffer a series of attacks and killings from the opponent, Salza's heart sunk. His pupils narrowed to a point, which made him think of leaving the planet quickly.

Ever since its appearance, the Cooler Armored Squadron had never encountered such a strong enemy. Salza was well aware that he was no match for the opponent and that there was only a path to death if he continued to stay here.

“Hmph, it’s too late to leave now!”

Muyang smiled; the pressure on his body from the Triple Realm King Fist was tremendous; he wanted to finish the opponent off in an instant.

With a flash of lightning beneath his feet, Muyang suddenly appeared in the middle of Salza’s escape route. He then quickly went forward in the opponent’s horrified and unwilling gaze. He grabbed the battle-armor on the opponent’s body and smashed it down with one fist.

“Ukrh...” Salza’s face twisted up. A mouthful of bitter water pouring up from his abdomen.

“Who the hell are you?”

“Don’t ask too many questions.”

BANG!

A vast amount of energy hit the body.

At this moment, it was as if Salza’s mind had stopped, and there was no other sensation in his body but severe pain.

Chuckle!

Salza looked forward with a shocked face. Then, “AAAAGGHH!!!” He was painfully spurting blood, hissing and miserable voices echoed through the air.

“Next, it’s time to send you on your way,” Muyang said flatly. His body was burning with dark red flames, raising his hand and aiming his palm at Salza’s head. He then said coldly, “KI WAVE!!!”

A huge wave of ki surged out from between Muyang’s palms. The azure-colored ki wave was like a pale dragon with a terrifying atmosphere. Because it was so close, Salza didn’t even have time to recover before his head was hit by the terrifying ki wave, completely crushed into pieces.

This happened so suddenly that the Cooler Armored Squadron was officially declared extinct on top of this barren planet in just a few breaths of time!

This news was enough to cause the entire galaxy to shake.

Casually shrugging off Salza’s headless corpse, Muyang swept his eyes towards the disc spaceship that was preparing to leave the atmosphere not far away.

“Dodoria and Ginyu Force, how could I let you escape at this time?”

Muyang’s eyes gazed at the spaceship in the sky. He took a deep breath, and his palms began to gather slowly—a surge of exhilaration condensing out between them, quickly flashing with a bright white dazzling light.

“You guys should stay behind, too!” he smiled.

“HEAVENLY SKY BEAM!!!”

BOOM!

Bright white ki rose vastly. The bone-chillingly thick waves of ki splitting the clouds and rising from the ground.

The atmosphere was suddenly stirred up. Under the air pressure effect, a circle of terrifying shockwaves descended in the opposite direction with Muyang at the center.

The dazzling ki shockwave was like a pale dragon, penetrating through the atmosphere with great force, targeting the disc spaceship that the Frieza Forces were riding.

If someone looked at the barren planet from outer space at this time, a bright flare could be seen clearly.

The disc spaceship was engulfed by a ki shockwave and was suddenly like a sand sculpture on a beach got washed by a huge wave. When the wave receded, everything was photographed flat.

It was brutal, direct, and non-negotiable.

In a matter of seconds, Dodoria and Ginyu Force’s Burter and Recoome followed Salza’s footsteps, and all went to the Other-World.

“Grumble...”

On top of the barren planet, after witnessing Muyang’s powerful attack, the Saiyans Bazda and Asike couldn’t help but swallow a mouthful of saliva, looking unbelievably.

“Asike, I am not seeing things, right?” Bazda’s eyes were somewhat dull. His body should have trembled slightly from the surging energy fluctuations around him.

Powerful masters like the Ginyu Force and Dodoria were killed so easily..?

Asike’s mouth was open. His expression was equally stunned, “You’re right. They really are dead.”

“Are they killed by a ki wave?”

“Yes!”

They returned to their senses and looked at each other, unable to help but shiver. It was terrifying. How could there be such a master in the universe?

Each of the members of that Ginyu Force had 30,000 to 40,000 power levels. They were already unimaginably powerful masters in the Saiyan’s eyes. They didn’t expect that the Ginyu Force wouldn’t be a match in the hands of the person in front of them.

There was also the Cooler Armored Squadron. Although Asike and Bazda had never heard of their name, from the fact that Dodoria and the others had suffered such a cold reception and had tried their best to restrain their emotions, the strength of the Cooler Armored Squadron was definitely above the Ginyu Force.

However, such a team was also easily exterminated by that black-haired man.

The opponent's terrifying intensity could be imagined.

It was simply as terrifying as hell!

Bazda and Asike didn't know that the Cooler Armored Squadron was powerful. If they knew that every member of the Cooler Armored Squadron had a power level of over 120,000, and their team leader Salza even reached 150,000 power levels. There was no telling what kind of expression they would have.

After destroying Ddoria and a few members of the Ginyu Force, Muiyang quietly looked away in the sky.

"Senior brother, you can collect your points from the Galaxy Mercenary Headquarters." Mexia poked her head out from Muiyang's collar.

"Ah..." Muiyang shouted afterward.

Yeah, Ddoria and the two Ginyu Force members were on the Galaxy Mercenary Headquarters list. Together, they could collect nearly 100,000 points!

However, now that they had been blown to smithereens by him, how could he exchange them?

It was a mistake! Muiyang slapped his head, looking very frustrated.

Then his eyes glanced towards the bottom and saw the corpses of those people of the Cooler Armored Squadron, and a smile crept back onto his face.

Luckily, the bodies of the Cooler Armored Squadron's men were still there.

Like a bolt of lightning crossed the void, Muiyang blinked and appeared in front of Salza's corpse. He then took out that purple card of the Galaxy Mercenary, as if taking pictures of the bodies on the ground in all aspects.

This card had many functions. Apart from being able to log into the Galaxy Mercenary's background, it could also take pictures.

Click, click, click!

Muiyang took a quick shot at Salza and the bodies of Dore and Neiz.

With this, the photo of him killing the Cooler Armored Squadron was saved. In fact, using this card as a small terminal, he could directly connect to the Galaxy Mercenary Headquarters to receive and complete missions. The detailed results would be verified by the Galaxy Mercenary Headquarters, who would contact the Galactic Patrolman. However, the exchange of items could only be done in the Central Area.

Receive the mission.

Submit a mission.

With the idea of giving it a try, Muiyang took the mission to kill Ddoria and the Ginyu Force members along with it.

The next step would be to wait for the Galaxy Mercenary Headquarters and the Galactic Patrol review.

Looking at the master who was just as powerful as a god and was now taking pictures of the dead bodies, Bazda and Asike looked at each other. Now, it was a matter of leaving or not leaving, and they didn't know what to do.

“Senior brother, we've earned enough from this.” Mexia flew around happily.

Muyang nodded, “According to the bounty, killing a member of the Cooler Armored Squadron will earn a few 180,000 points. That's almost 540,000 points in total. Even if we don't count the reward from Dadoria, we'll have over 500,000 points right there.”

Muyang put away the card, not expecting that he had earned the points needed to exchange the “Saibamen Manufacturing Technology” on this trip out.

“It seems that for masters, earning points is easy,” Mexia said.

Muyang nodded. For masters, earning points was like playing.

Of course, the true masters probably wouldn't be too keen on the number of points. It wasn't the number of points that mattered. Just like the Namekian Bilgir, who wasn't very interested in points.

“Of course, the Instant Transmission ability was instrumental in making this so easy for us. It saved us a lot of time spent on the road, which would have taken years for anyone else.”

Mexia thought about it. It seemed like that was indeed the case.

At that moment, Muyang swept his gaze towards Bazda and Asike, who was not far away; they must be the Saiyans of Planet Vegeta!

Being swept by Muyang's sharp gaze, Bazda and Asike shivered and took two steps backward in unison.

In their hearts, they thought bleakly, ‘This master, who had just exterminated Ddoria, did he still want to kill us to shut us up?’

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“Are you guys the Saiyans of Planet Vegeta?”

While Bazda and Asike were trembling with fear as Muyang's pure and cold voice sounded in their ears.

It was over, and Asike closed his eyes with a trembling white face.

The Saiyans knew best what kind of reputation they had in the North Area. He used not to care and was even a little complacent, but ever since Frieza Forces took over planet Vegeta, it had become a catalyst for them.

There was no telling how many races were looking at them, and some were even thinking of killing them.

Since he could recognize their identity, he must have known how “famous” the Saiyans were.

Asike gathered his courage and replied, “Yes, we are Saiyans.”

Muyang looked at them. His gaze constantly sweeping over them, “What is the situation on Planet Vegeta right now? How did you end up with Dadoria’s group?” Muyang knew that the Saiyans later served the Freiza Forces, but it was not clear when it started.

Asike carefully gazed at Muyang. Upon seeing Muyang’s general appearance was similar to that of the Saiyans, unbelievable speculation suddenly arose in his heart. The person in front of him seemed to have no ill will towards them, could it be that...

“My lord, do you have an old relationship with the Saiyans...?” Asike asked in a low voice.

Muyang’s face was cold. His eyes bursting with harsh light, “Did I give you permission to ask? Answer my question honestly.”

“Yes!”

Asike struck a nerve and told the incident about Planet Vegeta honestly.

“About four months ago, Frieza led an army that invaded Planet Vegeta, and they demanded that all the Saiyans submit to Frieza.”

“Our king chose to surrender with a large number of his people, but it was a shameful choice. The Saiyans are Warrior Race in the universe, and not all of them were willing to surrender... So a great war broke out in the universe.”

“A great war? Is it a unilateral crush?”

With the strong and powerful troops at the people’s disposal under the Frieza Force, there was no room for resistance from the Saiyan.

Asike looked stunned but was unable to argue.

“We, Saiyans, who got away from Planet Vegeta, have suffered heavy losses and are being hunted by Frieza Forces!”

Muyang listened and stroked his chin, “So, the Saiyans of Planet Vegeta is now serving the Frieza Forces?”

“Yes.” Asike nodded with difficulty.

“Hmm, I see.” Muyang nodded and didn’t say anything else.

It was still twenty-four years until the destruction of Planet Vegeta. The current leader of Planet Vegeta wasn’t King Vegeta yet.

Bazda and Asike sat restlessly and waited for Muyang to give his instructions. However, it was as if Muyang had forgotten them after asking questions and didn’t speak to them at all, which made the two, Bazda and Asike, felt like sitting on pins and needles. They didn’t know what to do.

Muyang pondered for a while, suddenly heading towards the distance to address Mexia. Mexia flew straight over and landed on Muyang’s shoulder.

“Is it time to go, senior brother?” Mexia shuffled her feet and sat on MUYANG’S shoulder.

“Well, with the deaths of the Armored Squadron and Ginyu Force here, this area won’t be peaceful anymore.” Not caring about the two Saiyans in front of him, MUYANG raised his finger to his brow as if no one else was around. He was searching for the ki around him.

MUYANG quickly found powerful ki on a road sign. Then with an Instant Transmission, MUYANG disappeared with Mexia from above the barren planet.

After MUYANG and Mexia left, Bazda and Asike looked at each other, looking at the place where MUYANG disappeared.

“That person just now suddenly disappeared,” Bazda exclaimed.

“He’s indeed gone.”

Asike breathed a sigh of relief.

In the next second, the two of them were like a deflated ball the entire time. The immense pressure of energy they had just endured one after the other had made the two men exhausted and sweat-soaked their backs.

The cold wind whistled.

As they looked around dazedly, three cold corpses were lying upright on the gravelly and jagged ground on this yellow sandy and barren planet. The wind blew fiercely, and the gravel began to bury them gradually. No one would have thought that these three were actually the famous Cooler Armored Squadron.

“What should we do now?” Bazda asked.

Asike thought for a moment and said, “Our spaceship is damaged, but the good news is that these three aliens still have their spaceship. So, we’ll find a planet with the advanced technology with their spaceships and get new ones.”

“But we have to move fast. I’m afraid it will lead to huge trouble in the future.”

Bazda nodded, “We should shut down all the communication devices.”

After discussing, the two of them turned on the spaceship that Salza and the others were riding in and entered the name of the technological planet in it.

As two white lights penetrated the planet’s atmosphere, Bazda and Asike began their interstellar voyage.

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When MUYANG, Bazda, and the others all left the barren planet, the bounty mission on top of the list regarding Armored Squadron, Dodoria, and others in the Galaxy Mercenary Headquarters located in the Central Area was quietly withdrawn.

Next, the Galaxy Mercenary Headquarters and the Galactic Patrol would verify the missions. After confirming that they were truly completed, the relevant points would be credited to Muiyang's card.

At this time, neither the Frieza Forces nor the Cooler had yet discovered this matter.

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A blurred wave rippled through the air on a planet not far North Part of the North Area, and Muiyang's figure suddenly appeared near a waterfall.

"Mexia, what do you think of those two Saiyans just now?"

After stopping, Muiyang sat on top of a rock at the top of the waterfall, looking down at the white breaking waves.

Mexia thought, "It's not bad. Their strength is okay. It's like what you said brother, the Saiyans look exactly like earthlings. If they didn't have a tail behind them, I wouldn't even recognize them as earthlings nor Saiyans."

The earthling's black-haired and black-eyed population was no longer a minority. Besides that, blondes, brunettes, and all kinds of colors were available. Comparatively speaking, the Saiyans were much more homogeneous in appearance.

Muiyang said, "Saiyans are known as a Warrior Race; it's an incredible race. If they take the right path of training, their future is boundless... Mexia, haven't you been worried about not being able to catch up to me. Why don't you reincarnate as a Saiyan so you can become strong in the next life."

"Do you want me to reincarnate as a Saiyan?"

Mexia looked startled and wondered, "Are the Saiyans really that powerful?"

Those two Saiyans just now had about 8,000 to 9,000 power levels. They did look strong, but after following Muiyang for a long time, Mexia's eyesight had been elevated a lot. She didn't even look much at the alien with a power level not exceeding 10,000. More importantly, she was worried about whether or not she would still be able to bond with earthlings after being reincarnated as a Saiyan.

"Saiyans have great potential. No, it should be said that there are not many races in the universe that can compare to Saiyans in terms of potential."

In addition to being born with great power levels, Saiyans also could transform into giant apes or even Super Saiyans. If he didn't have Acceleration Space, Muiyang would have wished that he could become a Saiyan.

"It sounds great, but then wouldn't I become an alien?" Mexia hesitated, not wanting to change her race. Because she was worried that if she changed her race, she wouldn't have offspring with her senior brother.

"There's nothing wrong with aliens. You can't see it from the appearance."

"But in that case, can there be offspring?" Mexia tweaked and spoke out her concerns.

After knowing the worries in Mexia's heart, Muiyang laughed in tears, "Don't worry about that. The overall difference between Saiyans and earthlings is minimal. I promise it won't affect our genes."

After saying that, he finally made Mexia let go of her worries. However, she still wanted to see more and couldn't make a decision so easily.

Muiyang was glad to see Mexia's conservative attitude, which showed that Mexia also had a mature side.

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Although Muiyang wanted Mexia to reincarnate into a Saiyan in the future, it would still a long time from now. It was still a little too early to talk about this now that Mexia's soul mutation wasn't complete.

After gathering their thoughts, Muiyang and Mexia sat on top of the waterfall for a long time.

The target of their mission this time was a dark creature named Euster on the "Planet Leara" in the North Part of the North Area.

According to the information, it had about 80,000 power levels. This mission was not challenging for the current Muiyang and could only be said to be a way to pass the time.

"Senior brother, after completing the mission. Can we go to Planet Domini again? My body is convenient, but it's too small. It doesn't feel like being a human at all."

On the way to Planet Leara, Mexia suddenly turned around and said in Muiyang's ear.

Muiyang said, "Of course. Your current soul power is enough to support a large body. So let's get a normal human-sized one."

The Spring of Life on Planet Ambera had caused Mexia's soul power to grow by a large amount. Now, she was able to control an average human-sized body with this split soul. Moreover, Gaia in the Acceleration Space was also growing, so it could be predicted that Muiyang and Mexia wouldn't lack the Spring of Life in the future.

"To prepare more, I need several bodies to switch at any time." Mexia blinked her eyes.

Muiyang tapped his finger on Mexia's head but still very accommodatingly agreed. Having a few more bodies on hand was also a good idea. It was the same reason why he had bought more than one spaceship. After all, it was a man-made object; there was no guarantee that it wouldn't break down someday.

Mexia smiled and flapped a kiss on Muiyang's face, making Muiyang smiled and immersed in this warm atmosphere.

Phew!

Muiyang's Instant Transmission was launched, and the two of them appeared in the blink of an eye on the distant Planet Leara. The mission to kill Euster didn't take too much time for Muiyang.

It was overcast and rainy weather; the lights above Planet Leara were green and full of sin.

Planet Leara was a lawless and sinful planet, continually making all kinds of shady deals. Euster was the acknowledged overlord of several nearby planets, occupying a large amount of wealth. The incredible power of 80,000 power levels made Euster invincible, and everyone was afraid of him.

The inhabitants living under Euster's rule were miserable. The long-standing oppressive gangster policy made them want to rebel, but challenging Euster resulted in their body parts being removed and brutally killed.

Until one day, all this misfortune ends.

In a city filled with darkness everywhere, Muyang quickly found Euster's location with his ki sense and entered the house where Euster lived.

"Who are you?" Euster sat on the couch like a lord. A big cigarette in his hand and his purple eyes were long with vertical pupils, like cold-blooded lizards.

"The person who kills you."

Before Euster had time to make any reaction, a thin ki blade condensed in Muyang's hand. With a virtual stroke, the ki blade entered the body with a poof, and Euster was instantly killed.

"Y-you..." Euster's two eyes stared at Muyang, and his pupil had lost its brilliance.

All the movements were flowing without any hesitation, and it was only a few seconds between before and after.

After taking a faint glance at his target and confirming that the opponent was dead, Muyang snapped a picture, and his figure flickered, disappearing like a nightmare.

The bell rang. The fierce alarm sounded in the house, alerting the entire sin city. However, when Euster's subordinates arrived, they only saw Euster's gruesome death, while the murderer had already disappeared...

After the death of Euster, the entire Planet Leara was immediately thrown into chaos. These dark aliens began to fight for power after the boss's death, and a firefight began to unfold.

However, none of this was what Muyang needed to be concerned about.

"Senior brother is so quick. You've finished the mission so quickly." Mexia gushed.

"It was necessary."

"Let's hurry up and go to Planet Domini! I want to have a normal body sooner." Mexia affectionately pressed against Muyang's cheek. She had been looking forward to having an average human-sized body for a long time.

"Everything is as you wish."

Quickly agreeing, Muiyang immediately activated Instant Transmission. Because he had used Instant Transmission to go to Planet Domini, the second trip was very convenient and didn't go through much transit.

As Muiyang took Mexia to Planet Domini to replace her body, news of the destruction of the Cooler Armored Squadron and the waning of the Ginyu Force members also spread through the North Area.

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North Area Northern Part, the planet ruled by Cooler.

With his hands behind his back, Cooler stood on top of a vast rooftop, emitting a trembling air.

“So, Salza and the others have really been killed off?”

An oozing cold light shone among Cooler's bloodshot eyes.

Cooler's body was purple in its Base Form, with only the head, shoulders, and wrists covered in rock-hard white armor and a purple tail behind it.

Cooler's overall form was very similar to Frieza's Final Form but in opposite colors. While Frieza was mainly white, with only a small amount of purple on top of his head, shoulders, and arms, Cooler was the exact opposite.

Compared to Frieza's petite Final Form, Cooler was a bit more refined and dominant.

The only thing that was the same was that both had bloodshot eyes that were as chilling as a demon's. The gaze that defied everything was a pride that came from the marrow of their bones.

“Yes, we have found Lord Salza's and the others' bodies on top of that planet.”
The reporting alien trembled and said.

“Rubbish!!!”

Cooler snapped harshly. Not sure if it was disdain for Salza and his people's strength or dissatisfaction with the cowardly display of the alien before him.

A laser swept over, and the alien in front of him looked on unbelievably, instantly blown to smithereens. Cooler's anger wasn't over the deaths of Salza and his people; he wouldn't have the slightest bit of pity for the dead losers; he was just angry that someone had damaged his pride.

“Did you hear that a few of Frieza's men died as well?”

Cooler turned around and asked another four-eyed alien.

The alien with weak legs and wiping sweat answered, “Lord Frieza's Ginyu Force has lost two men, and Dadoria, who was a staff officer, disappeared with them.”

“Looks like it was a team effort! Do you have any leads there?”

“I heard that it was done by someone from the Galaxy Mercenary, a newly registered mercenary. This is all public information, but we haven't found his

details yet. The Galaxy Mercenary are very tightly controlled on this information.”
The four-eyed alien said carefully.

Cooler’s deep voice growled, “Then get on it. I want all the information on that man.”

“...Also, I’m going to re-elect the Armored Squadron, and everyone is welcome to apply.”

Although high power levels were scarce in the universe, the universe was so large that a single North Area had an unknown number of planets. That was why Cooler wasn’t worried about the lack of power level subordinates at all.

“As ordered, your subordinates will do it immediately!”

The four-eyed alien breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly responded loudly. It then hurried out of Cooler’s sight.

“Huh,” Cooler grunted and clasped his hands to his chest, gazing proudly at the night sky.

Chapter 215

North Area, in Frieza’s Palace.

Frieza was not as graceful as Cooler since he received the news. He was now furious and destroyed anything he saw to his heart’s content.

“The Ginyu Force has lost personnel again. I can’t believe even Mr. Dodoria is dead!!!”

With a cold face, Frieza pointed at Captain Ginyu’s nose and yelled at him.

How many years had it been since his Ginyu Special Force had been formed? It was already the second time there had been a reduction in personnel. Was this Special Force he had formed just crap?

Captain Ginyu stood below. His face was becoming cloudy, but he didn’t have any defense. Since what Frieza said was an indisputable fact, the only ones to blame were Burter and Recoome, who were too indisputable. Captain Ginyu hated it in his heart, but his face could only show a contrite expression of resignation.

“King Frieza, please appease your anger. I’m afraid that they encountered an irresistible factor this time, and it wasn’t Captain Ginyu’s fault. I heard that Lord Cooler’s Armored Squadron was also wiped out.”

Standing beside Frieza, Zarbon spoke up. Zarbon was a very handsome alien with a good mind as well.

Frieza was also very reliant on this subordinate... His anger died down a little, and he turned around and said, “Mr. Zarbon, what can we do about this? Can we go and recruit people again?”

Zarbon said, “There’s still value in the existence of the Ginyu Force. After all, many advanced planets need a hand to suppress them. However, we also need to intensify our investigation of that person. The person who can kill Dodoria, Burter, and the others is definitely not a generalist.”

Frieza kept his face cold, "I'll leave these to Mr. Zarbon."

"Please don't worry, King Frieza."

"By the way, have those Saiyans settled down?" After his anger subsided, Frieza returned to his gentle posture and took a delicate sip of his wine glass to his lips.

Zarbon said, "As usual, on a mission, we have control of their spaceship and have monitored the entire Planet Vegeta. We were also strictly forbidding them from contact with technological civilization. I don't think they can get out of our grasp for now."

"Keep an eye on them. I never feel comfortable with those wild monkeys." Frieza's scarlet pupils showed a chilling light.

"King Frieza, if you don't trust them, why don't you dispose of them all?"

"Hmph, Mr. Zarbon, ants are ants after all. Even if a few stronger ones can occasionally bite people, they will soon be crushed to death. Saiyans are not enough to be worried about. Now is the time to use them. Saiyans are excellent fighters; keeping them can still serve us."

"It won't be too late to kill them off one day when we can't use them anymore."

In Frieza's eyes, the Saiyans were just tools. When he finished expanding his power, it was time to dispose of them.

After listening to Frieza's inner words, Zarbon narrowed his eyes and looked like he was in full agreement.

.....

Of course, in addition to Frieza and Cooler, King Cold was also the first to get the news.

As the Old Overlord Level figure of the North Area, King Cold's news network was also spread all over the North Area. The news that Frieza and the others got, King Cold, was also able to get.

Knowing the news of the demolition of the Cooler Armored Squadron, King Cold only smiled coldly.

For this disobedient child, King Cold was becoming more scrupulous about Cooler, so he tried his best to support Frieza.

Many years ago, King Cold was still the strongest overlord of the North Area, but as Cooler's strength rose to the top, to appease him, King Cold had to divide a large territory into Cooler's hands, which left a thorn in his heart.

Although Cooler still had considerable respect for him as a father on the surface, he was becoming less respectful of him in his bones.

In contrast, the younger Frieza was still willing to listen to him as a father, and King Cold was very much in love with him.

At this moment, someone could give Cooler a bit of a hard time, but King Cold was happy to see it.

“Take advantage of this moment to secretly stoke a fire. However, it can cause unexpected effects...” King Cold sat on his throne, secretly trying to figure out the pros and cons of the matter in his heart.

The three of them started an investigation on Muiyang almost simultaneously. However, the information registered at the Galaxy Mercenary Headquarters was straightforward, so even if they searched through all the information, they could only get the name “Muiyang.” The information about his location was in the North Area, and his power level was 120,000.

Of course, for the 120,000 power level registered in the information, neither Frieza nor Cooler would believe it.

This kind of strength deceives the hell. There was no way the opponent was capable of annihilating the Armored Squadron. He must have hidden his power.

A little bit of time passed, Frieza and others still did not have any useful clues.

At this time, the person named “Muiyang” was still picking up missions.

However, he appeared in locations with no trajectory to speak of, sometime in the North Area East Side, a little on the South Side of the North Area, and even in the East Area and West Area.

This was simply impossible; even the most advanced spaceship couldn’t have crossed so many places in such a short period.

This “Muiyang” might not be the name of one person, but an organization of many.

Time hurriedly passed, like a white horse passing by. In the blink of an eye, more than two years passed, and Frieza and the others finally gave up on the pursuit of Muiyang.

.....

Two years later.

West Area, Planet Monteca.

It was a medium-sized planet, renowned for its delicious food. Many West Area aliens would travel across the stars from outer planets to taste some food here.

In a restaurant, a black-haired man sat on the second floor by the window.

On the left and right, beside him, sat two green-haired women.

Those two women were bright-eyed and gentle, wearing a white coat. The tight dress underneath just highlighted that exquisite and delicate body.

The small table in front of Muiyang had all kinds of food on it. Meanwhile, a fist-sized blue jelly was lying among a plate, constantly moving its body.

“Senior brother, this is what I ordered; try it!” On Muiyang’s left side, Mexia clung to his side, her soft breasts teasingly touching Muiyang’s arm.

“Brother, eat this quickly.” On his right side, another Mexia was not willing to give up. She picked up a piece of meat and dipped it into the sauce, and sent it over.

These two Mexias were Mexia's main and separate souls. When they were not exchanging memories, they were like two different people, and they actually still competed for jealousy.

Because Mexia's soul had passed the most dangerous moment, the next step was to rely on time accumulation to complete the final mutation step by step.

So the idle Mexia also got into the pre-prepared simulated human body. This resulted in the appearance of two identical Mexia sitting on his left and right side.

However, MUYANG felt that Mexia had already planned for him to prepare more bodies.

MUYANG was happy to be served by two beautiful women. It was just so screwed up that he thought that Mexia might have split personalities one day.

"Mexia, you better settle down."

Mexia smiled and giggled. The two of them were actually having so much fun teasing MUYANG together.

It was a pity that her body wasn't real flesh. Otherwise, together, they could definitely get the upper hand in bed.

"Senior brother, what do you think of the food here? Is it good?"

MUYANG frowned and ate a few bites, feeling that the taste really wasn't good and said, "It's not good. How could they say it's delicious?"

The good ingredients are being wasted. Such bad food."

He didn't know that his casual words would lead him to big trouble.

"Hmph, kid, I can't pretend I didn't hear that! Are these foods really that bad?!" A cold voice rang out, seemingly dissatisfied with MUYANG's assessment.

"I don't consider these to be delicious at all."

MUYANG didn't even look at the person.

In the next second, MUYANG suddenly felt a slight chill and turned his head, only to vaguely see a purple figure.

It was a creature with long purple ears. It had a thin face and a skinny body, like a dry corpse.

Only bones were left except for a layer of skin. The two eye bags were particularly protruding. It was wearing a strange costume similar to that of an Egyptian Pharaoh. Such strange outfits were really bizarre.

At this time, this purple figure was holding a large bowl and standing behind MUYANG. His mouth was continuously sucking the food inside as if he was tasting the most delicious food in the world.

"Kid, speak up clearly, or don't blame me for being rude."

"Who are you, and how can you talk like..." Mexia was just about to snare when MUYANG covered her mouth.

Muyang saw the other Mexia also stood up and wanted to start yelling at the purple figure. With cold sweat swishing all over his body, Muyang said, "Mexia, be quiet."

The moment he saw the purple figure clearly, Muyang recognized the other's identity.

Being so skinny and wearing such an odd pharaoh costume...

There was no mistaking it.

In this entire universe, there would be no one else...

But the God of Destruction, Beerus.

Chapter 216

Damn it!!!

The God of Destruction, Beerus, how did he end up on top of this planet!

After recognizing the other guy as the God of Destruction, Beerus, Muyang's cold sweat came out.

What should I do? I met Beerus here.

Especially since the other guy now seemed to be displeased with him.

This had to be a life-threatening critical moment.

The Dragon Ball World was a world with an extensive system, and there were too many hidden gods in it.

However, the one as dignified as the God of Destruction, Beerus, definitely stood at the top of the entire universe.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that he was the strongest person in the universe!

If you pissed him off, just by moving a finger, the entire planet would completely disappear from the universe.

Especially he was a moody master; destroying the planet was just like a joke.

Muyang was really worried that Beerus would be upset and "destroy" them, and then there would be no place to cry.

At this point, Muyang couldn't help but want to slap his mouth. He couldn't just say anything casually now. It wasn't right to provoke this God.

"From what you just said, it seems like you have eaten more delicious food?"

The God of Destruction, Beerus, couldn't put down the large bowl in his hands and circled Muyang. His mouth was swooshing and swallowing.

Suppressing the urge to open the Acceleration Space to escape, Muyang humbly said, "I have indeed eaten more delicious food before."

The God of Destruction Beerus' eyes lit up, "Where is it? Take me to see it."

"Those delicacies can only be made by my hands. Actually, I'm an excellent cook."

Muyang's face wasn't red, and his heart wasn't jumping. He was making a very proud face, as he said. He wasn't wrong about those words.

He had learned to cook with Mexia a few years back and could rival a star chef. However, he didn't want to play that role at this time.

The God of Destruction, Beerus, frowned, "You mean you can make the most beautiful food?"

"Yes, if you don't believe me, I can make you a delicious meal to taste."

Seeing the Destruction of God, Beerus' attitude change; Muyang was busy serenading his face forward. This was an excellent opportunity to hug his thighs; it couldn't be given up easily.

"Well, good idea!" Beerus nodded in an excellent mood.

Muyang was satisfied that he was so upbeat. More importantly, he was interested in what kind of food Beerus liked.

At the level of the God of Destruction, destroying and creating was just a matter of a glance. They could completely follow their temperament; good and evil were no longer that important in their eyes.

Their duty was to maintain the balance of the universe equally. When it was time to destroy, they would destroy mercilessly.

It was precise because Muyang knew about this that he was so nervous about Beerus' mood.

If he didn't serve this lord well, he felt that neither he nor Mexia would have any hope of seeing the sun tomorrow.

"Muyang, who is this...?" Mexia was about to say this cat, but Muyang's stern eyes stopped her from saying that word.

Muyang said, "I don't know who he is, but judging from this heroic appearance, he must not be a mortal."

Mexia furrowed her eyebrows. However, after being husband and wife for more than a decade, Mexia could feel the tension in Muyang's emotions. This strange-looking guy, was he really some big shot?

"Hahaha, not bad. You can actually tell that I'm extraordinary."

The God of Destruction, Beerus slapped Muyang's shoulder, and the sudden pain caused him to grimace.

"My name is Beerus, God of Destruction. The noblest God in the entire universe. You just said that you would treat me to a delicious meal, so I will allow you to address me as Lord Beerus!"

"Thank you, Lord Beerus. Let's move to another place, and I'll prepare food for you."

"Hmm." Beerus nodded his head.

His golden eyes indifferently swept around, then pointed in a direction, “Right ahead, there’s a small lake. I’ll wait there.”

After saying that, God of Destruction Beerus shifted his figure. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared from in front of Muiyang and Mexia.

Seeing the God of Destruction Beerus disappear, Muiyang let out a sigh of relief as his hands and feet became a little soft.

“Senior brother, who was that... God of Destruction Beerus just now?” Mexia was like a curious baby pestering Muiyang.

She had never seen her senior brother look so nervous.

Muiyang looked solemn and said, “That God of Destruction, Beerus, is a terrifying god. Indeed as he said, there is no god of higher status than him in the entire universe. He only needs to blow a breath to destroy a planet. His power is to destroy everything without any scruples. If you provoke him, he can destroy even the entire galaxy and even the universe!”

Although destroying the universe was a bit of an exaggeration, and the God of Destruction, Beerus, wouldn’t dare just to destroy the universe, but destroying a galaxy was something that absolutely no one could accuse him of.

Mexia’s small mouth opened wide at the words.

“Was he really that powerful of a god?!”

“Yes, at least in this universe. He’s supreme.” Muiyang replied affirmatively.

“Don’t keep the God of Destruction waiting; this god is a moody Lord.”

It was hard to leave a good impression in Beerus’ eyes, and Muiyang was unwilling to ruin it.

Immediately, with smoke underfoot, Muiyang and the two Mexias grabbed their kitchenware and ingredients from the restaurant and rushed towards the small lake not far away in a flurry.

When the tiny Gaia at the dining table saw it, it squeaked twice and jumped to follow behind.

.....

The clear lake was sparkling. The wind was gently whipping it, swinging it in fine circles.

Beerus sat on top of a rock. Upon seeing Muiyang and other people coming, he faintly said, “Good, you didn’t take the opportunity to escape. I have little faith in your words.”

Muiyang smiled, “I wouldn’t deceive Lord Beerus.”

“Well, hurry up and prepare the food!”

Muiyang nodded his head, then looked at the two Mexias. The two of them heartily began to prepare the ingredients for Muiyang together.

This place was in the vicinity of a lake with abundant aquatic resources and wild mushrooms. In a short while, Muiyang and Mexias had prepared the ingredients and spice for cooking, but of course, most of them were what he had taken from the Acceleration Space.

“It looks pretty decent.” Beerus clasped his hands to his chest and nosed the ingredients.

Muiyang moved a large rock and slapped it to pieces. He then set up the stove and fetched the ingredients to prepare them, while Mexias took care of cleaning up the captured game* and aquatic products.

The two of them really hadn’t learned their culinary skills in the past few years for nothing. Even on earth, they were enough to serve as chefs of a star hotel. Under their skilled hands, some exquisite dishes were soon cooked.

The fragrant scent hit his nose. The wonderful smell tantalized Beerus’ taste buds, causing him to swallow his saliva a little.

“Lord Beerus, here’s the first course. Steamed scallops with garlic vermicelli, try it.”

“Mmm.” Beerus sniffed the aroma.

He couldn’t help but roll his tongue and taste it in small bites. His golden eyes lit up; it was so delicious. Beerus swore he’d never eaten anything this delicious before.

Swallowing the steamed scallops with garlic vermicelli into his stomach one bite at a time, Beerus licked the empty shells. A few tears of joy dripped from the corners of his eyes.

This was how the food had touched him!

Compared to this, what did he used to eat before!

“Very good, I’ve taken your word for it. With that dish just now, I should be praising you.”

The God of Destruction. Beerus’ expression was solemn. Being able to eat this dish, he had already made the trip worthwhile.

“Thank you. It’s good that you like it.”

“Next is the second dish, the Healthy Mushroom Soup!” Mexia smiled and served the second course with a small spoon and a small bowl.

“Mmmm, good. This fresh taste is so wonderful.” The lip-smacking sensation was lingering, and the God of Destruction, Beerus, was immersed in the mushrooms’ flavor.

Next various dishes were served up one by one. To please the God of Destruction Beerus, Muiyang could be considered to have racked his brains.

He was preparing a total of 36 dishes, each of which was an extraordinary delicacy.

Of course, as a result of this, the God of Destruction Beerus was eating happily. His stomach became bulging, and his gaze towards Muyang became increasingly friendly.

As expected, before the martial arts strength had reached the level of God of Destruction Beerus, it was too important to learn good cooking skills.

Chapter 217

Having eaten and drunk enough, the God of Destruction, Beerus, was now contentedly sitting on top of a rock picking his teeth and sucking his fingers.

Beerus' gaze towards Muyang had become increasingly kinder.

The person in front of him was a rare talent. If it weren't for the fact that the Destruction God Planet was a God heavy place and that he spent most of his time sleeping, he would want to kidnap this person!

Ugh, the next time he woke up, he might not be able to eat such delicious food!

“Humans, the food you cook, is truly a rare delicacy in the world. This God has taken a liking to you, so this time out is considered a great reward.”

Then Beerus suddenly remembered something and ripped out his voice and shouted into the void, “Whis, come out now. Where have you been again, you bastard?”

Swoosh!

A stream of light crossed the azure sky, only to be met by a red figure appearing in front of Muyang and the others.

He had a tall figure, wearing a crimson divine robe, long white curly hair, blue-green skin, and a massive light blue halo around her neck.

There was a long divine staff in her right hand, topped by a black magic ball.

This feminine looking person was the Angel, Whis, of the Universe 7, also the teacher and servant of the God of Destruction, Beerus. The most powerful master of the Universe 7.

“Lord Beerus, what do you want with me?” Whis asked after he appeared.

The God of Destruction, Beerus, stared at his servant and asked, “Where were you?”

Whis chuckled lightly and waved her divine staff, and a packed food appeared in her hand, “Lord Beerus, this is the most delicious food I've found on top of this planet. I just finished eating it and packed one for you.”

Beerus sniffed at the words. His nose sniffed and hooked up his mouth in disdain, “Hahaha, is this considered food? It doesn't taste anywhere near as good. Whis, you're missing out on a real treat today.”

Whis was surprised, “Lord Beerus, have you eaten something more delicious than this?”

“Smell it!”

Beerus picked up the leftover shells he had eaten; there was still a little bit of soup left on it. Whis brought it to her nose and sniffed it. The residual smell was still so evocative.

Whis' eyes fiercely opened and couldn't help but say, "What a delicious smell. Just a little bit of soup is so delicious. Lord Beerus, why didn't you leave me a little bit? Look. I've packed it all for you."

"Ck!"

Beerus trailed off, having an appreciation for his angel servant's stubborn personality.

He pointed at Muiyang and Mexias, then said, "They made all this food, so if you want to eat it, ask them."

"Oh!" Whis cried out in surprise and looked to Muiyang and Mexias. So these three humans were masters!

Humming and coughing twice, Whis maintained her angelic appearance and became graceful in her movements.

"Greetings, several masters. I am Whis, servant of Lord Beerus. Several of you have made food that makes me long for just the smell of it. I wonder if you could make some for me as well?"

"I shall not dare to refuse. If Your Excellency wants to eat, of course, we will be happy to serve you." Muiyang humbly said.

This was ridiculous!

However, he knew the power of this angel in front of him.

Whis was the servant of the God of Destruction Beerus. However, in reality, he was the supervisor and teacher of the God of Destruction Beerus.

He could even knock out the God of Destruction with a slap. So it could be said that in the entire universe, no one was her opponent.

In terms of dimensions, the angel was a Level 9 Dimension, one level higher than the God of Destruction.

"That's very kind of you." Whis' attitude was approachable; he was not arrogant and overbearing like the God of Destruction.

Muiyang was happy to be on good terms with the angel. It was an incredibly sturdy thigh! So, with a wink towards Mexias, the two of them got busy preparing the ingredients again.

As the smoke curled and the wonderful aroma gradually drifted away, Whis sat down next to Beerus with her head cocked and her two purple eyes straight.

"Lord Beerus, you are so lucky where you found such a good culinary master."

Beerus cocked his mouth, "Hmm, are you starting to admire me!"

"How nice. I'm rather looking forward to the taste of the food later." Whis squinted.

Her eyes were sweeping over to Gaia's body next to her. The round blue jelly-like body was causing Whis to take a second look.

'Hey, what was going on? Why did I feel traces of something?'

The inexplicable feeling passed, making Whis wondered. Her mind was quickly going back to the anticipation of fantastic food.

At that moment, Gaia bounded up to Whis and jumped into her lap.

"Oh, what a strange creature." Whis stroked Gaia's cold body.

"Miss Whis, I'm sorry to keep you waiting." Muiyang came over with a plate. As Whis saw it, her eyes lit up, and enjoyed it very happily.

"Ah, it's so delicious. I've never eaten anything this delicious." Whis enjoyed eating it very much. From time to time, she let out a pleasant sigh of admiration.

"Miss Whis, it's delicious, isn't it!" The God of Destruction, Beerus, grunted twice and said to Muiyang, "Well, if you prepare a little more of this kind of food for this God and satisfy me, I can fulfill a considerable request of yours."

Beerus said as he stared intently at the plate of colorful and fragrant food. Even if he couldn't finish it, he could still pack it up!

So, later, he could sleep and wake up with something delicious to eat.

Whis wiped her mouth and said, "Since this is a promise from Lord Beerus, I will do my best to meet it."

Muiyang heard it and saw that the God of Destruction Beerus, and Whis, were solemn.

It was as if he was writing a blank check, so Muiyang was busy telling Mexia's situation.

"Whis, look at my wife's situation. He was eroded by the demonic ki to save her home planet. Now, her soul has mutated. I used Planet Namek's Dragon Balls to preserve her consciousness, so can you try to see if you can restore her soul to normal."

In the past, Planet Namek's Dragon, Borunga, had said that the transformation of the soul aspect was the authority of the Supreme Kai.

The angel, Wish, was at a level higher than Supreme Kai. There might be something that could be done about the soul aspect.

Also, the divine staff in Whis' hand was not an ordinary object. All kinds of ability to turn decay into magic were pinched in hand; there was almost nothing that he couldn't do.

It could be said that Whis' abilities were even more magical than those of Shenron.

Whis' purple eyes aimed at Mexia twice. The divine staff glowed, flashing out Mexia's past experiences on earth.

“Your wife’s soul does have a few oddities. Well, since it’s because of saving the planet, I’ll just let her recover.”

The divine staff lightly touched the ground. Two divine lights scattered out from the black crystal ball with a tinkling sound and entered the two Mexia’s bodies.

The moment the divine light entered, Mexia’s soul was blessed with a high level of power.

The time in the depths of her soul was accelerated a thousand times, and the mutation process that would have taken many more years was completed in an instant.

Chapter 218

“I have completed the mutation for them, but their souls have been transformed into demons. If you want to change their souls’ nature without harming, it is best to perform a reincarnation. I can preserve their memories of this life and awaken them when their bodies grow to their proper size.”

“How do you feel about that?” Whis asked politely.

Muyang was overjoyed and thanked him incessantly, “Thank you, Whis. We will arrange their reincarnation after returning to our home planet and discussing it with our family elders. Thanks for all of this.”

Mexia being able to complete the mutation quickly was already the best thing that could happen. As for reincarnation, It was what they had planned since the beginning.

Whis smiled lightly and softly said, “You’re welcome. It’s just a hand up.”

“You just need to prepare more of the same food for us.”

“Definitely, Mr. Whis and Lord Beerus. We’ll prepare as much as you want.”

Muyang promised in a cheerful mood, and then prepared more food with Mexias.

“Mexia, how are you feeling yourself?” Re-lit the fireplace, Muyang asked his wife as he prepared the food.

Mexia replied with narrowed eyes, “It feels so good. My mind has become obvious as if I have been reborn.”

“That’s good!”

After getting help from Whis, Mexia’s soul had finally reached the reincarnation requirements.

At that moment, Muyang felt full of motivation. The three of them together quickly prepared a large amount of delicious food for Beerus and Whis.

Looking at the plates of delicious and pleasant food, the God of Destruction Beerus and the Angel Whis all stared at it as if they were admiring exquisite works of art, their eyes filled with joy.

Both the master and servant were big eaters. As long as they prepared good food, everything was negotiable.

“Your cooking skills are just fantastic.”

Whis smiled as he packed all the food in an exquisite box and then used the divine staff to store them away.

With a flash of light in her brown eyes, Whis said to Muiyang, “I wonder if you guys would be willing to come with us to the God of Destruction Planet and teach us your skills. It won’t take much time. Of course, I won’t mistreat you, and in exchange, I can relatively teach you in martial arts!”

Did Whis just invite them to the God of Destruction Planet?

Muiyang had a shocked look on his face. Then, he got excited.

It should be known that the God of Destruction Planet was a more mysterious place than the Sacred World of the Kai, and all Lifeform weren’t allowed to enter.

As the divine realm where the God of Destruction resided, the God of Destruction Planet was an unknown number of levels higher than the Kai’s Planet.

Practicing there was dozens of times better than practicing in the mortal world and Kai’s Planet.

Beerus was also surprised by Whis’s invitation. He frowned, “Whis, the God of Destruction Planet is not for mortals to enter.”

“Lord Beerus, don’t you want to eat delicious food later? Once I learn this cooking skill, We’ll be able to taste these more often!”

Any chef in the mortal world has to die one day, but angels are eternal.

It was clear that the God of Destruction, Beerus, was moved by Whis’ words, and his demeanor began to fluctuate.

“Well then, I’ll only allow it for a while...” Beerus eventually couldn’t resist the food.

“What do you guys think?”

“To be able to go to the legendary God of Destruction Planet, we would certainly be happy to do so.” Muiyang was busy stating his position.

Not to mention that he could get Whis’ guidance in the God of Destruction Planet, but the space in which that God of Destruction Planet was located and the divine ki that permeated the air bring him endless temptation.

“Oh, then let’s get ready to go!” Whis said indifferently, then he waved his divine staff and struck the void twice in a row.

There was a “swish”, and the colorful glow spread abruptly, instantly drowning Muiyang and the others.

“You guys stand around me. It will take about ten minutes from here to the God of Destruction Planet.”

It was easy for Whis to cross the Universe Space barrier as they entered an excellent space tunnel. This kind of tunnel was like a wormhole in a science fiction novel, capable of communicating with places far away.

The colorful tunnel was distributed with glittering flashes of light, all projections from different dimensions.

There was no up, down, left, or right here; one wrong step and they would fall into the spatial turbulence.

A cluster of aurora flashes. Sometimes the light goes forward, sometimes the light goes backward, incredibly interesting.

Although Muiyang had learned Instant Transmission, he had never experienced such dimension-transcending travel.

He looked around curiously for a moment, taking a look at his surroundings.

The two Mexias stood one on the left and one on the right beside Muiyang. Their bodies just attached to him, while the tiny blue jelly, Gaia, was glued throughout Muiyang's hair.

After about ten minutes or so, a cluster of light appeared at one end of the colorful tunnel.

Just like Instant Transmission, the colorful glow suddenly disappeared. Muiyang and the others suddenly appeared in the middle of a canopy of pink Oneworld.

Below was a diamond-shaped planet with an incomparably large, gigantic, gnarled tree growing on it. In a distant, an ancient and flooding great desolate emerged.

CRACK!

Powerful gravity acted on the body, and Muiyang and Mexia landed on the diamond-shaped God of Destruction Planet.

The tiny Planet continued to enlarge, entering a turquoise landscape. The bright green grass was growing to its fullest.

In the distance were endless grasslands and mountains and a lake as vast as an ocean. Upon looking up, there were scores of stars swirling around in the pale pink sky.

The God of Destruction Planet was the highest dimension in the universe, and the only one that could be compared to it was the Sacred World of Kai.

Because it was the world inhabited by the God of Destruction, space here was powerful enough to withstand the power of the universe when it was destroyed.

“This is the God of Destruction Planet. Lord Beerus' residence is on top of that ancient tree. You can find any residence you want, and from tomorrow you will teach me cooking while I will give you proper instructions.” Whis pointed around and introduced the God of Destruction Planet.

At that moment, the God of Destruction, Beerus, gave a hatch and said, “Whis, I'm going back to bed. Don't eat all that food from earlier; I don't have much faith in your cooking skills. “

“It hurts me when you say that, Lord Beerus!”

“Ck, I just don’t believe you.” Beerus curled his lips, stretched his waist, and said to Muiyang, “You guys should leave as soon as you’re done teaching cooking. The God of Destruction Planet is not a place for mortals to set foot in.”

After saying that, Beerus’ figure flickered a few times and returned without a trace to hibernate among the temples located on top of ancient trees’ branches.

“Oh, from today onwards, you will adapt to life here for the time being!” Whis said lightly.

After giving Muiyang and the others a direction, he maintained the operation of the God of Destruction Planet.

All those planets in the firmament had to rely on Whis to adjust their operation trajectory from time to time to prevent crossovers.

Muiyang and Mexia watched as Beerus and Whis both left and looked at each other, “Shouldn’t we find a place to stay, senior brother,” Mexia asked.

“Well, let’s just build a simple shelter by the lake.”

Chapter 219

The Planet where the God of Destruction resided was massive.

In the following time, Muiyang and Mexia started to get busy with their residence. By the time the simple shelter was built, more than an hour had already passed.

Wiping the sweat from their faces, Muiyang and Mexia sat by the lake to rest. Although it was called a lake, it wasn’t much different from the ocean.

The space of the God of Destruction Planet was substantial. The vast pressure exerted on their bodies made Muiyang and Mexai feel as if they were suppressed like mortals.

After moving their arms and legs a little, they soon felt exhausted – without a powerful body, even if they wanted to live in the God of Destruction Planet, it would be a difficult task.

This was the reason why the God of Destruction Planet forbade mortals from setting foot in it. In addition to preserving the dignity of the gods, it was also a protection for mortal life.

Sweeping across the shimmering lake, Muiyang saw a mass of blue jelly lying very comfortably on the grass, emitting a glowing blue light all over.

In just a short while, Gaia’s body had grown a large circle. It could be seen that the ki of the God of Destruction Planet was exceptionally beneficial to its growth.

Mexia squatted down and hugged Gaia in her arms. The icy feeling was comfortable, “Gaia, what kind of creature are you!”

“Squeak!”

Gaia chirped twice in low tones, changing the shape of her body like a slime. It was happy to hear Mexia’s bright hippie laugh.

At this time, Muiyang was back to his old work. Just like in the North Kai's Planet, when the God of Destruction and Whis was not paying attention, he quietly opened a passage leading to the Acceleration Space.

Suddenly, like seawater pouring in, a large amount of divine ki entered the Acceleration Space through the small passage.

Nourished by this divine ki, the Acceleration Space's growth improved again, gradually developing towards a perfect level.

At this time, in the Acceleration Space, the white clouds had already descended to a shallow place after the accumulation of these years.

It was signifying that Muiyang's third limit would soon be reached.

Unlike the previous two limits, the "ceiling" of the third limit was white, which seemed to be somehow related to his body's constant changes.

For the third limit, Muiyang didn't have much pressure in his heart because, with the Triple Kaio-ken, he had absolute confidence to break this shackle.

.....

In the God of Destruction Planet, the stars were high up, so there was no distinction between night and day.

After about a few hours later, Whis finished adjusting the God of Destruction Planet's stars and reappeared in front of Muiyang and Mexia.

With a slight lift of the divine staff in his hand, he juggled all kinds of cooking equipment. There were ovens and stoves used for cooking and all kinds of cooking utensils, like pots and pans.

"Please, teach me," Whis said faintly.

"Of course!" Muiyang lightly smiled and made an inviting gesture to Whis.

He then skillfully demonstrated the preparation of various dishes. Time seemed to have suddenly returned to the days many years ago when he learned cooking in Marlene's restaurant, except that now he acted as a master.

Knife work, fire, these were all things that needed to be mastered.

Whis watched Muiyang break down a sea fish in a flowing manner without blinking. As Muiyang removed the spines inside, he let out a voice of admiration from time to time, "Amazing. There are so many delicacies even when handling a sea fish."

"Mr. Whis, you can try it." Muiyang handed over the sharp knife.

Whis took the knife, clicked a few flashes, and then learned Muiyang's movements properly. It was just like martial arts; it was hard to beat Whis.

However, in terms of mastering fire, Whis couldn't get into it.

“No, it’s still not good enough.” In the meantime, looking at the strips of meat that he charred, Whis stroked his chin.

“The control of fire takes experience, and this is not the same as knife work.”

“Hmm, so that’s how it is...”

.....

Time went by every day.

Muyang and Mexia did their best to teach Whis the culinary arts. Whis would also take some time every day to instruct Muyang and Mexia’s training.

As expected, he was a master that taught the God of Destruction’s level. Whis’ instructions could be described as shallow and easy to understand.

However, those few simple words were able to make Muyang’s power start to rub off on him.

These few days in the God of Destruction, Planet was when Muyang’s strength grew the fastest.

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Half a year later.

A clamor broke through the air, three flashes of light rose on the lush green grass, almost parallel along with the land cutting through the void, and the three appeared on top of a lake.

The lake was in a fierce wind, and the wintry hurricane swirled up a storm of waves.

Muyang fought with his eyes closed. His hands and feet were bound with weights as massive as a thousand pounds, and he could only exert one percent of his usual strength.

Suddenly, a green flash of light attack.

Mexia’s supernatural power swept over a whirlwind, and Muyang dodged it easily. Then another light appeared, the sea turned into a dragon under this flash of light.

Not far away, Whis stood quietly watching from the side of the lake as he waved his divine staff while Muyang and Mexia returned to the shore.

“Okay, remember this situation now.”

“Your movements are very methodical. You can tell that you have undergone careful training, but sometimes it is not good to be too methodical. You rely too much on the sense of ki; not all creatures in the universe have ki.”

Muyang listened attentively. Whis’ martial art was very crisp, eliminating many fancy and useless moves, often striking at the core.

The so-called great path was mostly said to be the case with Whis.

Ordinary martial arts practitioners might rely on their eyesight and intuition to fight. When they encountered what they couldn’t see, or when the light was too strong, they would have to take a passive beating; the Lookout, Mr. Popo’s training, was much more advanced, adopting ki to

perceive the opponent. So, even if they were blindfolded, they were able to hit the enemy accurately.

However, when it came to Whis, it all became a flawed martial art.

Because Whis was standing on top of the universe, the view from his level was much more comprehensive.

Not everyone in the universe possessed ki. Some strange races, such as the Yardratian or Metamorans, had a way to remove the ki from their bodies.

Even on earth, a master like Son Gohan could usually lower his ki a little. This was when ki sensing was not always accurate.

Whis taught training techniques and combat skills. However, specific power enhancement depended on individual effort. He instructed the martial arts skills to remove the ki sensing and look down on the panorama at a higher level, arriving at a perfect state of freedom.

Such a martial arts concept was profound and obscure. Without the support of a powerful force or an excellent teacher's guidance, it was certainly challenging to practice it.

However, it didn't matter. Under this theory's guidance, if one practiced at a high level, there would always be a little gain.

It was as if Muiyang's strength had changed almost every single day during the months he had been in the God of Destruction Planet.

The feeling of constantly getting stronger and having great power flowing through his body enchanted him.

"Ki is a manifestation of energy; learning to use ki is subtly using energy. Your martial art isn't wrong, but it's still quite rudimentary."

"Find a way to thoroughly transform the ki into every cell without letting it spill out, and comprehend that intention."

"You have studied North Kai's Kaio-ken. You should have learned the damage caused to the body by having too much ki. Hence, giving your best to utilize all of the ki to reach full power to perform it is the right thing to do. Why High-Level Gods don't have ki, it's not because they don't have ki; it's because they have metamorphosed their ki to a higher level."

Whis recounted her theory lightly.

Muiyang listened carefully, keeping it in mind. Little by little turning Whis' words into a platform for his actions. Under Whis' instructions, Muiyang had always gained something.

Chapter 220

Whis was an excellent teacher. Under his guidance, Muiyang's strength grew by leaps and bounds.

Finally, one day, the sky within the Acceleration Space gradually descended to a place close to the ground.

Muyang felt that he was very close to the limit. This was when the growth of strength would slow down.

Back then, Muyang was stuck for a long time at the second limit to breakthrough, but now, he had no such worries.

So, the next step was to break the limit!

Suddenly, Muyang's dark eyes burst out with glittering light, immediately deciding to make a breakthrough in the God of Destruction Planet.

While Whis went to maintain the stars again, Muyang found a remote place in the God of Destruction Planet that wouldn't disturb the surroundings.

He then shifted all the ships in the Acceleration Space out and entered it with a flash.

About a minute later, violent swallowing was suddenly created next to the lake. The Acceleration Space, like a hungry beast, began to absorb the ki of the God of Destruction Planet!

Muyang's figure came out of the Acceleration Space, and he could only see his body shining with divine light.

His breath was becoming even more obscure, and his dimensional level had been raised once again.

It seemed that the process of breaking the third limit was going very smoothly.

Muyang had broken the third limit at this point, and his strength had risen to 300,000 power levels!

His life level also reached the same level as the Level 4 Dimension, just like Annin and King Yemma.

Thinking about his path of training, it was actually quite arduous.

When Muyang broke through the first limit until he broke through the second limit, it took a total of 15 years for his power level to reach 2600.

The second limit to now breaking through the third limit took another 12 years to get the 300,000 power level!

This was still just counting the time in the outside world alone. If the time increase in the Acceleration Space were included, it would be an even longer time.

With the shackles stuck on his body loosened once again, Muyang had the emotional and lofty feeling of the sky being high enough for birds to fly and the sea being vast enough for fish to leap.

His body flew in the air, breathing in the divine ki of the God of Destruction Planet. The warmth was spreading to every cell of his body everywhere; billions of cells were all becoming active at the moment.

The interior of the Acceleration Space was also undergoing drastic changes due to the infusion of the higher sacred ki of the God of Destruction Planet.

By the time the ki absorption gradually stopped, the heavenly circle's previous pattern had disappeared and was replaced by vast spherical space.

The empty space was suddenly expanding to a spherical range of fifty million meters, which had a radius of fifty thousand kilometers.

Whereas the spatial scope grew violently, the land within began to condense, transforming from a giant continent into a tiny planet.

The planet was only ten kilometers in diameter, filled with small grasses, and was overall exceptionally sturdy and full of aura.

The changed Acceleration Space became similar in structure to the God of Destruction Planet.

With a small star spinning in the middle of the vast space, precisely, the Acceleration Space had further evolved into a world; it should be called the Acceleration World.

Upon returning to the Acceleration World and looking at the continually rotating pocket planets, Muyang moved the shell and gravity spaceships back in. He then turned around and returned to the God of Destruction Planet.

.....

“Senior brother, have you broken through?” Mexia whispered in Muyang’s ear.

Muyang nodded his head and smiled with joy, “It was a success. After breaking through the third limit, the ‘Acceleration Space’ advanced to ‘Acceleration World.’ The time flow rate became 16 times faster, and next, my strength will enter into a high speed grown period.”

“Great, senior brother is getting stronger. No one can mess with us from now on.”

Mexia was overjoyed. Upon thinking that before, she was killed by a demon with more than 1,000 power levels, which almost broke her soul, she felt hopeless.

Muyang’s finger flicked at Mexia’s eyebrow and smiled, “The training still depends on yourself. You guys should also work hard in the future.”

“That’s for sure.” Mexia curled her lips and lifted her hand with a whiff of whirlwind generated in her palm, looking like she was flailing.

She couldn’t train her body right now, so she could only strengthen her spiritual power. Her superpower was her specialty.

Moreover, because of the “Divine Divided Soul Tempering” secret technique of the Yardratian, Mexia’s soul power was twice as strong as the others.

.....

Time rushed, the days and months turned upside down.

Another half a year had passed.

It had been a year since Muyang had entered the God of Destruction Planet. This year, Muyang was living a very fulfilling life.

The God of Destruction Planet really was the highest level of a training place in the universe. Unknowingly, the divine ki in the air elevated that potential in his body.

At this time, Muiyang's normal power level of combat had undergone a drastic change compared to before.

With 600,000 power levels, this incredible value was Muiyang's current strength.

This value was quite terrifying, even if it was placed in the middle of the universe. Not to mention that Muiyang was still just an earthling, yet he could reach such a strength.

On the calm grass, the emerald green grass curled and stretched with the wind, emitting a vibrant charm.

Muiyang was floating in the sky more than ten miles off the ground with the wind rustling his clothes. Suddenly, he held his breath and then shouted.

“TRIPLE KAIO-KEN!!!”

The dark red light suddenly rose, blocking out the original white light on his body. With the aid of the Triple Kaio-ken, Muiyang's power level climbed to 1.8 million.

Suddenly, there was a gust of wind around, a breeze spreading out with Muiyang at the center.

At the bottom, the two Mexias looked on with glowing eyes. Their eyes filled with loving tenderness.

“It's so strong. Senior brother's ki is too strong.” Resting her hands on top of her head to block the wind from blowing, Mexia shouted excitedly.

Whis leaned on his divine staff and watched blandly; this little ki didn't affect her at all.

“Alright, feel that power in the Kaio-ken seriously and find a way to control it in. You can't rely too much on the Kaio-ken. It's a technique that has its excellence, but will cause you to get lost on the wrong path.”

Whis understated the disadvantages of the Kaio-ken. Although the Kaio-ken that the North Kai was proud of increased power levels several times, the North Kai level was still too low. The Kaio-ken that he invented was full of loopholes in Whis' eyes, and relying too much on it would significantly disadvantage the training.

Kaio-Ken, as a magic weapon to conquer the enemy, had its uses. However, for training, Kaio-ken was a burden.

In Whis' philosophy, real ontological power was the real deal. All those fancy transformations were just sideshows in his eyes, only creating shackles on the body.

Had you ever seen a God of Destruction Body Transformation?

Had you ever seen an Angel Body Transformation?

Of course, not.

At the highest level, the strength of itself was the key. There was a limit to any transformation or external addition.

There was a swoosh.

Whis silently approached a ten-foot radius around Muiyang. He then stretched out his divine staff and probed forward, gently nudging at Muiyang's body.

A subtle force suddenly poured into Muiyang's body, immediately like an overwhelming mountain, causing the ki in Muiyang's body to fluctuate violently.

CRACK!

With a turn of in the air, Muiyang's face turned pale. His power level fell directly from 1.8 million, actually making it very difficult even to stand up.

“Look carefully. The slightest touch makes you exit your strongest state. Do you know why? Because this power is not your own.” Whis floated in the air and said, “In a normal state, although this point of mine is not weak, it's not enough to cause you so much damage. It's because you can't control this power.”

Muiyang was silent, somewhat understanding the meaning of Whis' words.

In fact, whether it was the Keio-ken or the Super Saiyan Transformation, both of them used a power that was beyond normal to fight. Such power was precarious.

When he encountered an expert like Whis, a little bit of pressure would make him utterly incapable of fighting. He wouldn't even have the strength to resist.

What Whis meant wasn't for him not to use augmentation in battle, but to learn restraint.

After all, even if the effect of augmentation was intense, it wasn't as solid and stable as a normal power level.

To take the reality out of it and enter it was like the moon in the water, rootless and floating duckweed.

A true master would not look at these. The only way to train was to increase the normal power level, which was the most solid and steady way.

As he figured this out, Muiyang's eyes became bright, looking at Whis with admiration.

Worthy of being the Angel of Universe 7. Whis was simply the most suitable teacher for martial arts training.