

Ball God 231

Chapter 231

Dr. Brief was considered to be a relatively famous scientist in West City. Since he was young and intelligent, he had already achieved fame at the age of 23 and gained a high reputation in the scientific community.

At his wedding, many big names in the scientific community personally came over to congratulate him.

When the wedding was about to take place, the lavender-haired Dr. Brief and Panchy stood at the door to greet the guests, who included officials from the Central City and collaborators from other institutes.

Among them, Dr. Omori and Dr. Garo congratulated Dr. Brief on behalf of the Central City and the Institute. They then laughed as Dr. Brief entertained them.

Soon, the wedding was about to begin, and Dr. Brief's wedding venue was packed with high spirits.

"Brief, Senior Sister April hasn't arrived yet," Panchy whispered in Dr. Brief's ear in her wedding dress.

"It can't be helped. The wedding will begin soon." Dr. Brief looked at his watch.

They would miss the time if he waited any longer. So he had to start the wedding at the urging of the elders of the family.

Panchy nodded, somewhat disappointed. She wanted April to be at her wedding the most out of all her family and friends.

At that moment, with glowing light, someone that Panchy had been waiting for finally appeared.

Seeing April, who was dressed in a modest and light dress, appearing with her arm around Muyang, Panchy's face showed joy, "Senior Sister April, you've finally come. Hey, this is..."

Panchy's eyes went to Muyang. His appearance gave her a familiar feeling. She always felt like she had seen him somewhere before.

April smiled and introduced, "Have you forgotten, he's my senior brother Muyang. He even saved you before."

Panchy remembered and said an "ah," then she became excited, "Ah, you are Senior Sister April's brother, Mr. Muyang..."

This handsome young man in front of her was actually the God of Martial Arts, Muyang, who had saved his life when she was young.

Muyang nodded with a smile and said to Panchy and Dr. Brief, "Congratulations to the two of you on your happy marriage. This is a little gift from me."

After saying that, Muyang took out the gift that April had prepared and handed it to Dr. Brief and Panchy.

Dr. Brief and Panchy obviously did not expect that such a big man like Muyang would personally attend their wedding and give them a gift.

Standing there and stunned for a moment, it took a while for them to react. They even welcomed Muyang and April warmly into their seats.

Next, the lively wedding took place under the officiant's auspices, with everyone celebrating the new couples' happiness with laughter. The wedding went on for a day, and the crowd gradually dispersed.

"I figured out why Dr. Gero has been pursuing Senior Sister April, but it's not going well." Panchy changed to her pink dress and joined Dr. Brief in seeing off the guests.

"Why?" Dr. Brief asked, not very understandingly.

Panchy covered her mouth and laughed lightly, "Because the man beside Senior Sister April is too good and blocks out the light of others."

Seeing that Dr. Brief didn't understand very well, Panchy didn't say anything further. However, in her heart, she started to mourn for Dr. Gero.

On the other hand, April and Muyang finished attending Dr. Brief's wedding and were about to leave when an older woman pulled April's hand and said with a trembling voice, "Your name is April, right? Is your mother's name... Fiumia?"

April looked puzzled at the old woman who grabbed her hand, "How do you know my mother's name?"

The old woman couldn't help but murmur at the news, "You look so similar, exactly like Fiumia."

April asked in confusion, "Lady, do you know my mother?"

The old woman said, "Yeah, I know her. Your father's name is Claren, and you have a sister named Sipriel, right? By the way, you've been missing for over twenty years."

"You do know them?" April incredulously opened her small mouth.

Muyang could now somewhat see that the older woman in front of him was most likely April's distant relative.

He remembered that when he first met April on top of the train. The young couple was taking them back to visit their relatives, only to have an accident later.

"How come I don't know her? I grew up watching her, and count Fiumia as an aunt to me." The old woman said excitedly.

Then Panchy came over, "Grandma, what are you talking about?"

The old woman said, "Panchy, this is your distant cousin, April."

She then told the story of April's parents and what happened back then.

After hearing the old woman's description, April had decided that she was her distant relative. So it meant that she and Panchy were also relatives.

“Senior Sister April is my sister?”

Panchy was a bit dumbfounded, though. She didn't think there would be such a coincidence in the world. Was Senior Sister April really her sister?

Did she hear it correctly?

“Oh great, Fiumia's daughter is alive.” The old woman was in tears of joy.

Panchy and April were busy supporting her, finding a place for her to sit. Then, they asked detailed questions about their relatives back home.

April was only five years old when she was shipwrecked, and her childhood memories were very fuzzy. She only remembered her parents' names and that she once had a sister named Sipriel.

Muyang quietly backed away, leaping onto the roof and sitting on the green glazed tiles.

“A wedding actually allows April to find her family.” Muyang shook his head.

“The fate of the world is surprisingly so wonderful. In the future, when Tights and Bulma are born, they will have to call April auntie.”

In the future, Bulma will call the Android 21 Auntie. How did that image look so comical?

But then again, Android 21 seems to look a lot like Android 18 as well, could there be a connection?

April's matter made Muyang start to think nonsensically.

He then waned and smiled, feeling that he thought too much. It wasn't that there were no similar-looking people in the world, so there was no way that Android 18 would still be a relative of April. Wouldn't that mean to be a relative to Bulma as well? That relationship would be messy.

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After the wedding, April, who had found her relatives, bounced around and happily hugged Muyang's hand in her arms.

It seemed that being able to find her relatives made her feel very happy.

Muyang smiled, “Panchy is actually your cousin.”

“I didn't expect it either. No wonder I was especially close to her when I met her at school when I was little.”

“That's fate.”

“Then, I'm also destined to be very close to my senior brother. Oh, the first time was on the train, and the second time you saved me.” April's pair of blue crystal-like transparent eyes looked at Muyang seriously.

Muang was slightly startled and whirled around to smile, “That's indeed quite a fate.”

“That’s right.”

April blossomed into a sweet smile. Her cheeks slightly flushed with excitement, “Senior brother, while I’m in a good mood right now, let me go back to the Acceleration World to continue my research. I think there’s a good chance it will bear fruit.”

“Of course.” Muyang agreed with a smile.

Sometimes scientists’ intuition was so metaphysical that they felt they could produce results. Immediately with a wave of his hand, a touch of magical power suddenly descended, covering himself and April. They then teleported into the Acceleration World.

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In the Acceleration World, April took a glance at Muyang, pulled Gaia over, and breezed into her lab.

Muyang saw how hard April was working and sat down to continue studying the martial crystal himself.

Time passed quickly; there was no distinction between spring, summer, autumn, and winter in the Acceleration World, nor was there a sun and moon change.

The only reminder was that Gaia had been harvesting Senzu Beans for several rounds, crop by crop.

Finally, when two years of outside time had passed, thirty-two years had passed in the Acceleration World.

During this long period, Muyang and April had not always stayed in the Acceleration World but occasionally coming out and had more time with the others, which was a pleasing thing for April.

In order to research the Saibamen Manufacturing Technology, April had sunk her teeth into it. In fact, the initial Saibamen had been developed in the third year.

It was just that April was a person of excellence, and for the next so many years, she had been trying to innovate.

Nowadays, in the category of Saibamen alone, she had seven or eight varieties of Saibamen. Those variations range from the lowest number one Saibamen with only 200 power levels and 3 hours of survival after planting.

The highest number eight Saibamen with a base power level of 1600 and 24 hours of survival time.

All kinds of models had been successfully tested.

At this point, April’s Saibamen was considered ready for mass production.

In addition to April possessing the research results, Muyang’s harvest was also great in these years.

Although he did not deliberately train, his power level had risen to 2.4 million. He could display a 7.2 million power level in a full outburst, which was no worse than the Ambera’s Namekian Birgil.

It was only at this moment that Muyang’s power level had stepped into the ranks of the rare master in the universe.

At least in the Galaxy, masters like him could be counted on one hand.

Chapter 232

Clang, clang, clang.

The six fist-sized purple crystals collided to produce a crisp sound.

After many years of hard work, MUYANG had finally combed through his martial arts. He combined it with the YARDRATIAN'S approach to spiritual cohesion and burned the essence of martial arts into the six purple crystals.

When a life dimension advanced to a high level, the spiritual aspect would leap, resulting in all sorts of strange abilities, such as touching someone's head to read the memories in the other person's brain or staring at their eyes.

The intense pressure would cause them to faint. These were all wonderful uses of spiritual power.

MUYANG was now a Level 4 Dimensional Life. In terms of dimensional level, he was already no less than the King YEMMA in the Other-World and already possessed potent abilities himself.

"Senior brother, these crystals are so beautiful. How about giving me one?" April blinked her eyes sheepishly.

The decades in the Acceleration World hadn't changed April's simple personality, still expressing her feelings on her face as always.

MUYANG harrumphed, "Of course, no problem."

"Just give me a small one, senior brother. These crystals can be polished right; I want to make them into earrings." April pointed to the smallest of them.

"It shouldn't be that difficult." MUYANG laughed lightly.

His fingers were distantly pointing towards the smallest martial arts crystal. The Acceleration World power worked steeply over; the purple crystal shone with an intoxicating light and quickly changed into two teardrop-shaped earrings.

After figuring out how to make martial arts crystals, MUYANG had created different styles of crystals at will.

"Here. I'll put them on you."

Letting April turn her body slightly sideways, MUYANG personally put two earrings on April's ears.

In the original story, Android 21 wore large golden earrings, which MUYANG felt were too big.

However, now giving April compact earrings would make her look even more beautiful.

"These two earrings are imprinted with my understanding of martial arts inside. Try to understand more regularly, and don't waste your martial arts foundation."

"Got it." April's face was filled with joy, and her fair cheeks blossomed into a charming smile.

Stroking her glasses on the bridge of her nose, April ran towards the research room. She then laboriously dragged a sack with large and small plastic jars in it, opening it to reveal a bean's seeds.

“Senior brother, these are number one through eight Sabaimen. Each jar has 300 of them. If you pour a special nutrient solution on them, you can grow Sabaimen.”

“Are these reliable?” MUYANG picked up a seed.

April crossed her arms and said, “Have faith in my skills. I think I’m best at biochemical research.”

“The number one Sabaimen is the weakest with only 200 power level. After planting out, it has a survival time of 3 hours; the number two Sabaimen is slightly higher with about 400 power level and a survival time of 6 hours; the number three Sabaimen has 600 power level and a survival time of 9 hours... all the way up to the last number eight Sabaimen with 1600 power level 1600, and survival time 24 hours!”

April introduced it as if it was a treasure.

MUYANG listened carefully. Although the strength of these Sabaimen was not worth mentioning in his eyes, on earth, they were unattainable great masters.

Looking at the large jars of Sabaimen seeds in front of him, MUYANG felt that the earth’s future was basically stable.

Wouldn’t it be interesting to think that in the future, when the Great Demon King Piccolo or Raditz appeared, he would casually send out a few hundred Sabaimens to lay siege to them?

What kind of expressions would Great Demon King Piccolo or Raditz have then?

Tsk, that image would be too beautiful.

However, Saibamens could only serve as a back-up. It was better not to reveal them regularly.

After all, maintaining peace on earth still needed to rely on earth’s local martial arts practitioners.

If it all relied on Saibamens, then things would be nothing!

“April, keep up the good work and try to develop a stronger Saibamens.”

MUYANG complimented April a few times.

April smiled, “Senior brother’s Acceleration World is most suitable for research. The research progress will be much faster here... However, the potential of Saibamens are limited and need to rely on the suitability of the soil. In fact, I think we can research Cyborg Warrior.”

MUYANG was shocked. Did April now have the idea of trying to research Androids?

“Be careful not to lose control. Things like Cyborg Warrior are best left in the Acceleration World for research. I don’t feel safe when it’s outside.” MUYANG’s face was stony.

April’s body unconsciously leaned over, “Are you afraid that something will happen to me?”

MUYANG quietly avoided it and knocked on her head, “Some research still needs to be safe.”

Muttering in his heart, this girl, April, wouldn't have forgotten what Mexia had told her.

The intimacy she had shown in these decades of living together night and day was hidden beyond certain limits.

April playfully rubbed her head, curling her lips and grunting twice.

Next, neither Muiyang nor April continued to stay in the Acceleration World. The surrounding shadows flickered, and the two of them returned to the house in the Great Azure Mountain.

After explaining a few words to April, Muiyang brought a jar of Saibamen seeds with him and then went to the place where Isaac and the others lived in a flash.

Looking at Muiyang's disappearing back, April stomped her foot. A smile suddenly appearing on her face, then hummed a little tune and ran to the kitchen to prepare her favorite dessert.

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When Muiyang rushed over to Isaac's place, he could hear their cheerful laughter from afar.

Isaac was sitting in the shade with some of his junior brothers and sisters, playing chess. Beside them, Alice and Yula were also laughing and chatting.

"Is this the Saibamen that April has researched?"

Isaac picked up the Saibamen's seed and examined it, unable to believe that this little seed could actually grow thousands of combat masters. If technology was so useful, why would they need martial arts practitioners?

Muiyang smiled, "These Saibamens are already engraved with a code when they are made. They will only break ground if they encounter a matching nutrient solution, and adding a biological material to the nutrient solution, such as a strand of hair, will allow the Saibamen to do that person's bidding."

"That's quite convenient." Karl, who was sitting on the side, smiled.

Muiyang then took out the fist-sized martial arts crystal, "Teacher, this is the crystal that records my martial arts comprehensions. As long as you inject your spirit into it, you can see my comprehension. I think the Kami School lacks something like this."

Isaac's face became serious. As opposed to an external object like a Saibamen, martial comprehension attracted more attention from him. It was a good thing that could improve the overall strength of the Kami School.

Isaac, Karl, and the others carefully put the purple crystal away and said thoughtfully, "We will keep it well in the future."

Muiyang smiled, "There's no need to be so serious. This is something I can just make. I'm going to prepare a copy for Kanalita as well."

"It's different. This will be the future martial arts legacy of the Kami School."

"Kanalita is your disciple, so she should indeed have a share of the good stuff."

For the most talented disciple of the Kami School's younger generation, everyone treated Kanalita like a treasure.

After chatting with the elders for the next few moments, Muyang launched an Instant Transmission to go directly to Korin Tower.

He then left a slightly smaller crystal with Korin to give the martial arts practitioner who climbed up to Korin Tower a chance to comprehend it, even when the martial knowledge recorded in this crystal was a bit shallower.

Bidding farewell to Korin, Muyang made his way upwards to the Lookout.

On the Lookout's empty square, Mr. Popo, dressed in an Arabian outfit, quietly held a broom and sweeping the floor.

On the Lookout, Muyang also saw a few familiar faces, such as Wuting, Gillo, Arlo, Liz, Kane, Yiya, Ness, Aso, and Lida. All of these young associates were practicing above the Lookout.

The power of the ages was most relentless and had left frosty marks on their faces.

Handing over the largest martial crystal and a hundred or so Saibamen seeds to Kami, and seeing Kami's teary-eyed look as he held these things, Muyang really couldn't bear to tell him that the crystal and Saibamen could actually be mass-produced.

"Muyang, after so many years of not seeing you, I know you've definitely become stronger. However, we're not wasting our time in the Lookout for nothing, so why don't we have a contest?"

Wuting and the others came over and challenged him.

Muyang's gaze swept over each of them, and nodded slightly.

Wuting and the others had worked tirelessly for so many years. With the Kami School Martial Arts popularization, their strength had climbed to something like 800 to 900 power level.

To be honest, they were already martial arts masters who could start their school on earth. However, they were still too far behind from Muyang.

While Wuting and the others were attacking their fists and kicks, Muyang was still standing toweringly.

Then suddenly, a streak of light flashed in his eyes, and waves of shock suddenly rolled up around Muyang.

A strong spiritual pressure seemed like a wall of air crushing over.

Wuting, Gillo, and the others looked horrified. Their bodies were flying out involuntarily.

"Oh my, the gap is actually this big."

"How on earth did this freak Muyang train?"

"Our power level is almost a thousand, but we can't even get close to Muyang's side."

Wuting and the others climbed up with an unforgettable horror in their eyes.

Muyang's junior sister, on the other hand, covered her mouth and laughed, "I told you not to challenge my senior brother long ago. Now, you guys can eat the dust!"

Muyang quietly looked at them and could not help but sigh. As his strength grew stronger, he felt that he was about to leave the earth's level.

Even the best martial arts practitioner on the earth, Son Gohan, the gap between them was like a cloud. This feeling... of being on a higher level made him sigh.

It was truly... too intoxicating.

"Perhaps, I should go out for another adventure." Muyang raised his head at forty-five degrees, looking like a lonely master.

Chapter 233

With Muyang's current strength, the earth was like a small, low-lying pool, which, to some extent, could no longer accommodate a large dragon-like him.

Even a little outburst of ki would often require caution, in fear of accidentally causing panic among the martial arts practitioners on earth.

The feeling of having his hands tied, coupled with the difficulty of meeting an opponent, causing Muyang to feel a sense of discomfort.

Perhaps the vast, expansive universe was more suitable for Muyang to live in, where it was effortless to do whatever he wanted.

When he wanted to fight, he could just find a desolate planet. Even if he collapsed the planet, his heart would not be burdened in the slightest.

This was incomparable on earth.

Earth was his and Mexia's hometown, occasionally living on it and reminiscing about life was still very rhyme.

However, the long-term residence was obviously not suitable. After all, today's earth was not yet the future explosion of strong people. Staying for a long time would only give him a feeling that his strength could not grow.

Next, after talking to Wuting and the others for a while and instructing them on their training, Muyang turned around. There was a sudden flash of light, and Muyang's silhouette had left the Lookout.

"I wonder how Muyang trains. He has surpassed us by far." After Muyang left, Wuting lamented.

Although their strength had increased a lot over the many years they had been in the Lookout, it was insignificant compared to Muyang.

"He hasn't exerted his power yet, but we can't even walk away from a single move in his hands." Gillo sobbed.

However, he didn't have any thoughts about being unhappy. When their strength gap reached a certain level, he didn't have the idea of competing to win.

“Muyang didn’t do anything, to be precise. Just a wave of ki would have bounced us off.” Arlo shook his head.

That was truly frustrating.

“It’s like Son Gohan from before.”

At this time, Kami had carefully put away the Saibamen seeds given to him by Muyang. Upon hearing Wuting’s feelings after Muyang defeated them, Kami came with his crutches.

He knew that Muyang had been to the place where Kai lived to train. He must have been powerful because he had received the true teaching from Lord Kai.

However, the earth was able to emerge so many masters, and Kami was already happy.

Kami smiled, “You guys shouldn’t be too low. Muyang has received instruction from Kai in his martial arts, and it’s normal for his level to surpass yours.”

“What kind of god is Kai? Is he even loftier than Kami?” Wuting asked after hearing this.

Kami humbly said, “Kai is the highest god of the entire North Area. I’m just a Kami of one planet; how can I compare to the Kai?”

Kami was exceptionally respectful of North Kai, who was in charge of the entire North Area.

However, he didn’t know that the North Kai was actually so bitter compared to the other Kai that he was about to cry out loudly.

If Muyang knew that Kami attributed all of his growth to the North Kai, he had no idea how it would feel.

However, Kami couldn’t be blamed for this. After all, he had limited vision and didn’t know how strong Muyang was today, nor did he know about the universe level existences like the God of Destruction Beerus and Angel Whis.

He’d even now thought that Muyang was only a little more powerful than Son Gohan, to the extent of thirty or forty thousand power levels!

Upon hearing of the lofty status of the Kai, Wuting and the others were greatly horrified.

The supreme god of the entire North Area, how lofty must that be.

It turned out that Muyang had actually practiced with Kai, no wonder he was so powerful.

It was like when people like themselves were still receiving instructions from Korin. Even before receiving instructions from Korin, Muyang was already practicing on the Lookout. The difference in level could be imagined; it was huge.

Muyang was so powerful because he was receiving instruction at a higher level than the rest of the people like them!

If they could have such an opportunity, they might become as strong as Muyang.

No, it was possible that they would be even stronger!

The eyes of Wuting's group turned fiery as if they had found a way to continue to grow stronger.

Wuting was busy pursuing the question, "Kami, how can we receive Kai's instructions?"

In the meantime, Kami raised his eyebrows, "Kai is the holiest god of the North Area; mortals are not qualified to meet him. The entrance to Kai's Planet is in the Other-World. That requires great merit to enter."

"Is there no other way?" Arlo pursued.

"No." Kami his head, "Back then, Muyang was able to apply to go to Kai's Planet for training because he had the great merit of saving the earth."

"Alas, it seems we don't have that chance!"

Wuting sighed, feeling a little discouraged.

Obviously, the way to become stronger was right in front of him, but he and the others couldn't get it. Didn't able to see and touch it was the most painful part.

Kami laughed and said, "Don't be discouraged. Didn't Muyang leave the martial arts crystal behind? You guys can continue to get stronger by gaining comprehension."

Kami spun around and took Muyang's purple martial arts crystal and said, "You should build an altar in the Lookout's main hall, and put this martial arts crystal on it. In the future, all the martial arts practitioners who come up from the lower realm will be able to comprehend the higher martial arts through their spiritual power."

"Got it." Nodding their heads, they quickly built an altar in the Lookout's main hall and set the martial arts crystal on top of it.

"Shall we try it?" Arlo said, looking at the martial arts crystal.

"Let's try it then."

A few of Muyang's junior brothers and sisters were much more frank. They knew their senior brother's power best, so they sat cross-legged around the martial arts crystal, quickly pouring their spirit into it. Suddenly, Muyang's profound martial arts were displayed in their hearts.

When Wuting and the others saw it, they imitated it as well.

Immediately the profound martial arts appeared in front of their eyes as vast as a sea of smoke.

The feedback in their spirit was most straightforward. The truths that took a long time to comprehend were directly dissected, and every flash of light caused them to scratch their ears and blush.

At this moment, they began to doubt.

Was Muyang really only learning his strength from Kai?

The knowledge of just one martial arts crystal made them comprehend a multitude. They probably wouldn't be able to understand such profound martial arts even if they met Kai.

Hey, Kai was really something!

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On the other hand, when MUYANG left the Lookout to return to the Great Azure Mountain, he didn't directly enter the Great Azure Mountain but landed in the Azure Mountain City and strolled around the Azure Mountain City Mall for a while.

He resupplied some daily necessities and bought some gifts for April and her disciple Kanalita on the way.

Putting a few gifts into the Acceleration World, MUYANG turned around and appeared at the Great Azure Mountain foot with a faint smile on his face.

From afar, he saw a man in coarse yellow cloth sitting at the foot of the mountain. The man had a firm face, curly hair, and brownish-black skin on his body, like an ascetic monk.

"May I ask if you are a disciple of the Kami School? My name is King Chappa, and I wish to join the Kami School to learn martial arts, so please introduce me!" The man who called himself King Chappa got up and said to MUYANG.

MUYANG looked at him calmly, his deep eyes seeing through King Chappa's physique at once.

"Your martial arts path is already set. Entering the Kami School isn't much of a help. I think you should go to the Orin Temple; it's more suitable for you there."

"Orin Temple? I actually have the same idea, but my father insisted that I join the Kami School." King Chappa said in a daze.

"Who is your father?"

"His name is Oman. He used to be a fighter, but he has now switched to martial arts."

King Chappa was very calm, but he had some potential as a martial arts practitioner.

In the meantime, MUYANG remembered vaguely that there was a person named Oman.

He recalled that many years ago, on the day before the 12th World Martial Arts Tournament, a fighter named Oman challenged the Kami School and was beaten up by Ness. Then he met Mexia, who was disguised as "Mellie," and was eliminated.

So King Chappa was Oman's son?

MUYANG looked at King Chappa again. There were indeed a few Oman's shades, but King Chappa had a much darker complexion and seemed to have undergone a hard training.

He still shook his head, "Kami School isn't for you. Go to Orin Temple or Maple Leaf School; it will allow you to grow. If you don't even want to, you can just go to Korin Tower. There are new martial arts on top of Korin Tower that will help you."

King Chappa was surprised, "How do you know what's going on up there in Korin Tower?"

MUYANG laughed and said, "Because my name is MUYANG."

After saying these words, Muiyang's figure disappeared like a dream. King Chappa looked on in a daze, obviously not expecting that the young man he had met would actually be the "God of Martial Arts."

"So it's the legendary Senior Brother Muiyang!" King Chappa's eyes glinted with respect, "Since it's a recommendation from the God of Martial Arts, I'll go to Karin Tower."

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"Senior brother, you're finally back. I'm hungry."

April was lying on the glass table, playing with a Dragon Ball in her hand, rolling it around on the table. A few cut up pieces of dessert in one corner of the table, which she hadn't eaten yet.

"Why don't you eat by yourself first?" Muiyang's eyebrows rose.

April regained her vigor and stroked her hair, "I have to wait for my senior brother to come back and eat together. The food I cooked doesn't taste good; I can't eat it."

Muiyang held his forehead. April's scientific mind was there, but her cooking skills were terrible, except for the desserts, that was pretty good.

The other dishes were a mess. Mexia had actually asked her to take care of him, but it was apparent that he raised her.

Setting the gifts he bought from the mall on the table, Muiyang put on his apron and walked into the kitchen, "April, you go and get Kanalita too. The gifts on the table are for you guys."

"Okay!"

April happily stood up and bounced out, suddenly turning back, "By the way, senior brother, Panchy gave birth to a daughter two days ago. Her name is Tights. I want a senior brother to come over with me to visit her."

Muiyang's voice came out from the kitchen, "The baby's name Tights. Okay, I'll go with you."

"Giggle... Okay!" When April was satisfied, she laughed like a child. She then ran off to find Kanalita.

Chapter 234

The Other-World of the Galaxy was roughly divided into four regions. Each with four long, continuous winding paths leading to the four Kai's Planets in the East, South, West, and North. Above the Other-World was Heaven, covered in golden, auspicious clouds that were as boundless as the ocean.

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In the Other-World, the office of King Yemma.

The massive red-faced King Yemma looked at Muiyang, who suddenly appeared in the Other-World with some surprise and asked in confusion, "This is strange. Your life dimension is actually the same as mine."

“It’s because I was lucky enough to encounter an opportunity.”

Muyang laughed lightly and took out the crimson crystal given to him by Whis, and a very mysterious rhythm emanated from King Yemma Palace.

As he felt that pressure from the High-Level Dimension, King Yemma’s forehead oozed with sweat, and jumped up from his seat. He knew that Muyang must have encountered a god of even higher status, which explained why his dimension had suddenly elevated.

“Do you want to go to Heaven to train? That’s a big thing to report.” King Yemma flipped through the books in his hands, “However, with your current dimension, you are qualified to go in. You just have to be careful when you get to Heaven, it’s an area managed by Grand Kai, so you can’t go unregulated.”

“Don’t worry, I understand.” Muyang smiled.

Heaven was a world that could only be entered after someone’s death with great merit in the entire Galaxy. It belonged to Grand Kai himself and was in a particular position, just like the mortal world’s central area.

Grand Kai resided in Heaven’s Grand Kai’s Planet and was at the intersection of the four Other-Worlds in the South, East, West, and North. It was even higher than the North Kai’s Planet in terms of spatial dimension and was the Galaxy’s highest level.

Those who were qualified to go to the Grand Kai’s Planet for training were all strong men who had made outstanding contributions or at least had saved the life of a planet with their efforts.

It would have been unlikely for Muyang, as a living person, to enter the Grand Kai’s Planet for training. However, who knew that he was at a High-Level Dimension, and King Yemma would have to sell him a face!

To say why Muyang appeared in the Other-World, things had to start a few days ago.

A few days ago, Muyang fulfilled his promise and accompanied April to visit Brief’s home to see their newborn daughter, Tights. Just as Muyang remembered, Tights had soft blonde hair and dark pupils and looked full of spirit in her infancy.

April seemed to be very fond of this little niece. They stayed in Brief’s home for a few days. Since she met Panchy, Brief and April became close, and their relationship became much closer.

Seeing that April seemed to settle down in Brief’s home, of course, Muyang couldn’t stay. Otherwise, his identity wouldn’t be disreputable. So he casually found an excuse to leave Brief’s home.

Originally, Muyang wanted to go directly to find Mexia’s reincarnation. However, after thinking that Mexia’s reincarnation was only four years old, he decided to see her after several years.

He was too embarrassed to disturb Son Gohan and Annin in their warm and cozy life together. So he took his leave.

Afterward, Muyang smacked his head and discovered that he had actually left out a good place for training – the Grand Kai’s Planet!

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“Go on; this is your pass to Heaven.” King Yemma quickly agreed.

“Click!”

With a heavy stamp on the paper.

The document carries the power of the Other-World into action.

King Yemma summoned a kid and asked this kid to lead Muiyang to Heaven.

“Take this document and go with him. Heaven is above the Other-World; you don’t have to go through the Snake Road to go there. However, be careful because there are masters there, so don’t stir up trouble.”

“Got it.” Muiyang smilingly took the communication card. He then walked out of King Yemma Palace under the guidance of the Other-World staff.

“My lord, please follow me. It would be best if you took a special spaceship to enter Heaven. It’s not far from here.” The staff waited carefully because Muiyang’s dimension was too much beyond him.

The Other-World was a place where only souls existed, and the oppression from souls here was even barer.

“Thank you for your help.” Muiyang’s attitude was kind, and he wore a shallow smile.

“It’s my pleasure.”

The Other-World staff nodded busily, then led Muiyang forward with the path covered with auspicious golden clouds. As they got closer and closer to the entrance of Heaven, several dead people with fleshly bodies could be seen vaguely beside them.

In the Other-World, only those with great merit would be eligible to possess a physical body after death and could continue training in the Other-World and Heaven. Other strong people might have mortal looks, and their body’s strength was almost completely gone under the constraints of the rules of the Other-World.

Even if it were Frieza or Cell, they would not match King Yemma when they died and arrived in the Other-World. They would not have the ability to resist at all under the constraints of the rules.

Here, the contest was the height of the dimension. No matter how powerful they were in life, they were all treated as ordinary first-level sub-dimensional beings after death.

As for the ordinary multitudes of beings, after death, they would be nothing more than a wisp of white smoke, not even entitled to a humanoid state.

“My lord, we’ve arrived, and ahead is the entrance to Heaven.”

The staff pointed to a golden hole in front of them. It was as if the sky had opened up, and the golden clouds had collapsed inward into a hole, with a helicopter-like spaceship in and out of that hole from time to time. In just a few moments, there had been several spaceships coming and going.

“Thank you!”

Along the direction pointed by the staff, Muiyang nodded politely. He then took the passcard issued by King Yemma and boarded a spaceship, which flew towards the hole in the sky under the effect of buoyancy as the updraft continued to blow.

As if entering a buckling funnel, the surrounding dimensions began to rise. The auspicious golden clouds piled up, and when the color of the sky turned pale red, the spaceship had entered Heaven.

“This is Heaven?”

There were many stars in Heaven, which resemble Kai’s Planet, but much larger. These planets were not far apart and were connected by transparent pipes. So even if they were on different planets, there were not many communication barriers.

Among the many many planets, a green planet in the middle was the most noticeable. Compared to the other planets in Heaven, it was definitely not that big. Still, the Grand Kai’s Planet’s importance was self-evident.

Because it was the planet inhabited by the legendary Grand Kai, this planet naturally had sacred ki. It was the overall dispatcher of all the planets in the Heaven Dimension.

It could be said that all the planets of Heaven were the companions of the Grand Kai.

Just like the planets that orbited around the God of Destruction Planet. Without the Grand Kai’s Planet, all the planets of the Heaven would lose their ancient rules of operation.

Chapter 235

It was said that Grand Kai was the noblest god in the galaxy.

All the people who lived in Heaven were proud of receiving the guidance of the Grand Kai.

However, in fact, Grand Kai was a fashionable and innovative god who loved competitions. So he could often be seen carrying a big stereo and dancing there.

Heaven gathered strong people from all ages of the galaxy. Because of possessing a physical body, these strong people could train in Heaven. Even if their race had poor qualifications, they still retained great strength over the years.

When Muiyang stepped into Heaven, the vast emptiness of the sky was filled with one powerful ki.

Landing on one of the planets, Muiyang walked all the way. The more he saw, the more he was shocked.

These beings living on the Heaven Planets rarely had less than a thousand power levels.

There were countless ones with more than 10,000 power levels. Just at the moment, he sensed it, several strong beings with millions of strength walked past him. Even on certain planets, Muiyang felt experts with power levels comparable to Frieza’s.

If all the strong people here entered the Earth, they could almost sweep the entire planet.

Muyang soon realized that these strong people were all heroes who had saved the world in their lifetime.

Their strength was definitely not too bad on their original planet. Having trained for countless years after arriving in Heaven, it was normal to have this kind of strength.

The Other-World had its own rules, and souls entering the Other-World were not allowed to interfere with the Other-World's normal development unless they encountered a major event of very high intensity.

Rather than the soul of the bad severing the good ties, the supreme ruler of the universe required the good to undergo a certain degree of hardship.

After lamenting the strong people in Heaven, Muyang flew over the planet after planet through the interplanetary conduits and eventually landed on the Grand Kai's Planet.

"May I ask where Grand Kai is?" Muyang pulled a man in a long white robe.

"Hey, you're actually still alive!"

The robed man had a golden halo on his head and looked at Muyang in surprise, "If you want to find Grand Kai, you can go to his palace. However, the Grand Kai is mysterious, and even if you go to his palace, you may not be able to see him."

Grand Kai's playfulness was no secret in Heaven. No one knew where he would appear.

"I'll go there and try my luck first," Muyang said with a smile.

The long-robed man looked at Muyang and smiled, "The palace of Grand Kai is to the North of the Grand Kai's Planet. You just have to go North, and you will soon see it. Good luck on reaching Grand Kai; you will definitely be surprised then. "

"Thanks!"

Muyang expressed his gratitude. The heroes of Heaven were of very noble character and spoke with a feeling like a spring breeze.

After getting the general address of Grand Kai's palace, Muyang set off towards the North.

As the Grand Kai' Planet itself was not a very big planet, after flying north for a while, a garden palace appeared in front of Muyang's eyes.

"This is Grand Kai's palace. It doesn't look magnificent, and it doesn't even have a single guard." Muyang smiled slightly and landed in front of the Grand Kai's palace.

Passing through a corridor filled with flowers, Muyang entered a courtyard.

With the rhythm of stirring music ringing in his ears, he saw an old man with white hair and a long beard carrying a large stereo dancing fiercely in the courtyard, wearing a pair of sunglasses on his face and dressing very fashionably.

It seemed that he had good luck.

Muyang knew that the old man in front of him was Grand Kai of the entire Galaxy. His position was even nobler than the Four Directions Kai.

“Lord Grand Kai.” Muyang stepped forward and spoke with neither being humble or arrogant.

Grand Kai lifted his sunglasses and then turned off the music, “Human, how did you end up in Heaven?”

Muyang smiled, “I heard in the lower realm that Lord Grand Kai is a famous martial arts master. This is my pass to listen to your teachings through King Yemma.” He said, taking out the proof issued by King Yemma.

Grand Kai took the pass and tore it off without looking at it.

“Since you’ve come to Heaven, then it’s destiny. I see that your dimensional level is different from ordinary mortals. You’ll definitely be a great god in the future. You can stay and accept my instructions properly, that way, lest you fall into an evil path.”

Grand Kai lived for an unknown number of years and had seen many gods become evil due to their philosophies. What a tragedy it was.

“Thank you, Lord Grand Kai.”

“Well said!” Grand Kai laughed and asked, “What do you think of the dance I just did. Did you have any insights?”

Muyang was startled for a moment, whirled around, and said, “Grand Kai’s dance is very profound. I’m only superficially learned; I can’t see anything.”

“Hahaha, you’re humble. The young man must be truthful; there is no need to worry about anything in front of me.”

“Your dance steps aren’t ordinary move.”

“Hmph, I like people like you who tell the truth.” Grand Kai couldn’t stop nodding his head. His beard raised in delight.

Grand Kai’s easy-going nature was well-known in Heaven. Everyone in Heaven was willing to communicate with him.

Moreover, he loved to hold martial arts tournaments and would even give advice when he was happy. Because of Grand Kai’s unconcerned personality, all heroes respected him from the bottom of their hearts.

“If you want to train in Grand Kai’s Planet, you must first show me your strength.”

“Of course.”

Muyang immediately nodded his head and then mobilized all his ki. Seeing Grand Kai squinting at him, Muyang held his strength and shouted, casting Triple Kaio-ken.

Instantly, a powerful force of 7.2 million Power level erupted. The tens of thousands of meters in diameter shook abruptly. The broken stones on the ground floated away from gravity.

Looking at Muyang exerting his full power, Grand Kai's pale eyes suddenly flashed with a brilliant light.

“This is that North Kai's Kaio-ken. It's a sloppy technique, but the power is pretty good.” Grand Kai nodded his head.

There was never a shortage of masters in Heaven. Someone as powerful as Muyang was not a thousand or eight hundred.

He could even find one or two masters comparable to the full power level of a Super Saiyan.

So the power displayed by Muyang could only be considered pretty good in the eyes of Grand Kai.

“It's fine. Put away your ki. The Kaio-ken is too taxing on the body. Only that North Kai would feel proud of it.”

Grand Kai's eyesight was very vicious, and he already knew the fatal weakness of Kaio-ken. After the strength grew to a certain level, the increase of Kaio-ken would slow down. Many of Heaven's heroes had practiced Kaio-ken and had long since touched the principles and drawbacks of their-ken.

“Lord Grand Kai, please teach me.”

“Hahaha, no need to be so polite. Follow me.” Grand Kai stroked his beard, “There are many good places above my Grand Kai's Planet that are suitable for training. Ordinary people need to apply to get in; I'll take you over there today.”

“By the way, which planet are you from?”

“Earth,” Muyang replied.

“Earth... I thought you were a Saiyan. Speaking of Earth, the Lookout there is excellent...” Grand Kai walked briskly in front of him, not looking like an old man at all.

Soon, Grand Kai led Muyang into a cloister. Like Earth's Lookout, there were countless rooms distributed on both sides of the cloister, and each room inside was a special place of training.

Some had particularly strong gravity, some had extremely high temperatures, and some were simply a complete vacuum.

“How's that compared to your planet's Lookout? I had the Yardratian build this; each room is an excellent place to practice.”

Grand Kai proudly introduced it.

The importance of the training environment was self-evident to martial arts practitioners. A single gravity room was a great boost to training. Under Grand Kai's advice, Muyang opened the room marked with the word “gravity,” and gravity more than three hundred times crushed over.

Muyang was caught off guard and almost stumbled and fell. He had to use his strength to stabilize his body to not make a fool of himself in front of Grand Kai.

Grand Kai laughed and stretched out his hand to stroke his white-flowered beard, “The Yadrations built these after spending countless years. Every environment inside has been reaching extreme states from easy to difficult. That gravity just now is just the beginning. As you go deeper inside, the gravity will be even stronger. Eventually, it will be as strong as the White Dwarf Planet surface gravity.”

“I dare say the entire galaxy can't find a better place to practice than this.”

“By the way, there seems to be a Divine Tower on Earth built by the ancient Beiyaian. You, earthlings, are lucky that Planet Beiyaduoda seems to have some connection with Planet Yadrat, so you're equal to the early treatment of my great planet!”

Planet Beiyaduoda?

When Muyang heard this term, he recalled that there was no such planet in the original story.

However, according to Grand Kai, the Earth's Korin Tower and the Lookout of Kami should both be the work of the “Beiyaian.” Therefore, he quietly memorized this term in his heart.

“Lord Grand Kai, what is the connection between the Beiyaian and the Yadrations ?”

Grand Kai shook his head, “I'm not sure; it was very long ago. Your Earth civilization rose and fell several times, then redeveloped from a primitive society. However, only that Lookout has stood there, and that is the power of the Beiyaian!”

“However, compared to a long time ago, the earth Lookout is becoming more and more fragile. It seems that no matter how miraculous the creation is, it cannot withstand the passage of time after all.”

The Earth Kami still had such a profound mystery.

It seems that the Earth's predecessors weren't simple either!

Muyang then turned to his thoughts and suddenly realized that the Korin Tower's construction style and the Lookout were very similar to that of the Yadrations temples.

Both of which were full of Mayan and Inca styles, with totem symbols and bird and beast face reliefs, especially evident.

Maybe they really had some connection as well.

However, none of these were what Muyang needed to be concerned about. He just needed to grow his strength and not be eliminated in the flood of the future era.

Chapter 236

In the following days, Muyang trained in the various training grounds of the Grand Kai.

These magical rooms of the Grand Kai were worthy of the countless years spent by the Yadrarians in building them.

Each room in them brought a natural attribute to the extreme.

With the assistance of these special environments, Muiyang's body was continuously being strengthened.

Of course, since he had come to a higher dimension, Muiyang still could gather the gods' ki in the higher dimension.

Grand Kai's Planet was at a level that was not comparable to the God of Destruction and the Kai's Planet but was the top level in the Galaxy.

In the thought that a mosquito was meat no matter how small it was, Muiyang grimly opened the Acceleration World to greatly absorb the gods' ki above Heaven and Grand Kai's Planet.

Since it wasn't a forbidden place like the God of Destruction Planet, Muiyang was also much bolder.

As a steady stream of Heaven ki entered the Acceleration World, the small planet inside, with a diameter of ten kilometers, slowly became "fatter" and reached a diameter of twenty kilometers.

At this time, Gaia was the most excited. Its blue body was bouncing. To express its joy, Gaia worked even harder to plant Senzu Beans, expanding the planting area of Senzu Beans by several times at once.

"Keep growing, and you'll be able to divide the central planet into different areas of the range." Muiyang was so happy that he also wanted to copy the Grand Kai's training chamber into it.

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Time rushed by.

After about a year, Muiyang had completed several of the secret chambers. By this time, his base power level had risen from 2.4 million to 3 million.

In other words, it was the state of power that Son Goku had when he became a Super Saiyan.

Upon feeling the powerful energy flowing through his body, every cell seemed vibrant, and a faint smile appeared on Muiyang's face.

"If I were a Saiyan, I could almost become a Super Saiyan at this time now. Tsk, good for Saiyans, Son Goku was able to soar directly from 3 million power level to 150 million power level..."

This was the difference, and Muiyang felt that The Saiyans' hang-ups would create blocks in the entire world.

Think about how many days it took for Son Goku to go from 8000 power level when Vegeta invaded earth to 150 million in total. Just over a month!

Whip, whip!

If he didn't work hard, others would catch up to him in a few months.

During this time, Grand Kai had been unstinting in giving him advice, which benefited Muiyang a lot.

Although the Grand Kai's martial arts were definitely not as profound as Whis', precisely because of this, Muiyang was able to comprehend faster.

In comparison, Whis' martial art was more like attaining the level of rules, comprehending it was certainly not as easy as mortal martial arts, but the effect was even more outstanding.

As long as he understood a little bit of its skin, he would be able to use it for life.

“Muiyang, a single bitter training is not conducive to growth.”

One day, Grand Kai said bitterly.

Muiyang's eyebrows were raised, waiting for his next words.

Grand Kai said, “It just so happens that there seem to be some problems at the Galactic Patrol in Lower Realm. There's a creature running out of the prison planet, so you should go and clean it up.”

“Grand Kai, don't worry. I'll go to the Central Area.”

Grand Kai pulled Muiyang and said, “Don't be so bothered. I have God Platform here to let you copy an incarnation over.”

“Is there still such a place?” Muiyang stared.

Grand Kai laughed, “Of course there is. Otherwise, when a great catastrophe happens on earth, how can these experts of my Heaven descend? You know the time for a soul body to stay on earth in exchange for your earth time is only 24 hours. If you can't descend, no matter how many masters I have here, I can't handle all the trouble on earth!”

“Hmm.” Muiyang thought about it and found it to be right.

Whenever a vast disaster occurred on earth, Galactic Patrol would report the disaster to Grand Kai here, and the Grand Kai would weigh the severity of the situation to see if it reached a level where he could intervene. He then arranged for manpower to enter the earth to deal with the disaster.

If there were no incarnations, no matter how many masters there were in Heaven, the 24 hours would sooner or later be exhausted.

Of course, not any trouble needed to be reported to Grand Kai here. Whereas Muiyang was a living person, there weren't so many rules and restrictions.

Next, under the leadership of Grand Kai, Muiyang walked into a particular room, only to see that there was nothing in the room. However, an intricate pattern was etched on the floor.

“You stand in the center of God Platform, and then I will naturally initiate the power to replicate a copy of your incarnation into the Lower Realm.” Grand Kai nodded his head, “Don't worry about injuries. The incarnation will, at most, make you mentally dull for a while. Even if you lose it, it won't affect you in any other way.”

Muyang quickly perceived that this God Platform was an excellent opportunity to fight with a master.

He immediately said, "Lord Grand Kai, leave the trouble of Galactic Patrol to me. As long as you can let me use this God Platform a few more times, everything will be fine."

Grand Kai stroked his white beard with a red face, "It seems that you have already seen the wonderful use of this God Platform."

"The guy who escaped from the prison planet this time is a beast with 8 million power level. It used to be a pet kept by the King of the Demon Realm. You go and dispose of it as a warning to that group of people from the prison planet."

A confident smile appeared on the corner of Muyang's mouth, "8 million power level, it's quite strong."

With the use of the Kaio-ken, his power could level directly soar to 9 million. With the skills and realms he had trained for a long time, he could easily take down even 12 million or even 15 million masters.

However, Muyang always kept in mind what Whis had told him. Even if the power of Kaio-ken was intense, it wasn't his base strength. He couldn't be complacent with the increase in the Kaio-ken.

If he encountered an opponent that was so fast that he couldn't even perform the Kaio-ken, then it would be over in an instant!

For the same reason, Super Saiyan transformations had an identical downside. Any transformation requires a reaction time.

The period between the switch of normality and transformation state was the biggest crisis point. The most feared thing was a sudden sneak attack.

So, the strength still depends on normality!

If Muyang had the Base Form power like Universe 6 Hit or Universe 11 Jiren in the future, there was no place to fear a sneak attack. If someone dared to approach, they would be slap away directly.

"I'll leave it to you." Grand Kai waved his hand.

"Please rest assured, Grand Kai!"

Muyang stood in the center of the God Platform, then sat up.

As a silver-white light shone up, a virtual shadow came out of Muyang's body. It then looked at the body sitting on the ground, nodded towards Grand Kai, and Muyang's virtual shadow was instantly transported to the Central Area.

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After arriving at the Central Area, Muyang finally saw the King of the Demon Realm's once pet.

It was a beast that looked very similar to the Demon Beast Yakon. It had four black horns on its head and six eyes on its forehead. The bloodshot eyes opened together, giving it a creepy feeling.

The corner of Muiyang's mouth lifted, "Sure enough, it's really an 8 million power level of this intensity, not much at all."

After roughly estimating the strength of the beast, Muiyang's entire body relaxed. Not to mention that the survival of the incarnation couldn't threaten the original body.

So, Muiyang had the confidence to ultimately defeat the strength of the beast in front of him.

"TRIPLE KAIO-KEN!"

As he shouted with incomparable pride, a dark red light floated on the surface of Muiyang's virtual indistinct body.

"ROAR!!!"

The six-eyed demonic beast opened its bloody mouth and let out an angry roar. The continental plate beneath its feet immediately split in half. The six-eyed demonic beast attacked Muiyang as fast as lightning.

With a cold light flashing in his eyes, Muiyang narrowed his eyes and poked his right hand forward in a fighting stance.

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The battle quickly ended. The end of this battle was self-evident.

Facing over eight million demonic beasts, Muiyang played to his strengths well, completely ravaging the beasts into a meatball in just a few minutes.

Looking at the six-eyed demonic beasts he had killed, Muiyang thought, "It is indeed possible to exert the same strength as the original body. Grand Kai's God Platform is truly magical.

"Anyway, since it doesn't matter if this body lives or dies, so why not take this opportunity of training in the Grand Kai's Planet to challenge some stronger people..."

Thinking about it, Muiyang would aim his realization at the North Area Southern Part, where there was a Universe Emperor who ruled as a king!

How good was Frieza?

How about... go and test him?

They were going to meet sooner or later anyway, so why didn't he take this opportunity?

Thinking of this, Muiyang felt itchy. For Frieza, who had the Universe Emperor's name, Muiyang was looking forward to fighting him for a long time.

If it were the original body, of course, he wouldn't make such a move, but it was the virtual, so it didn't matter!

So what if he died once?

It would be nice to be able to find out what Frieza was capable of! Frieza could transform three times to release his power.

The first two times were not intense, so he definitely had to get abused.

Thinking that he also had the opportunity to abuse the Universe Emperor, Muyang's heart suddenly felt hot-blooded.

Chapter 237

North Area, Headquarters of Frieza.

The magnificent palace was brightly lit, and Frieza sat comfortably on the egg-like spaceship. His two bloodshot eyes were looking down at Captain Ginyu and a few other members of the Ginyu Force, who were half-kneeling below.

Frieza smiled, "Captain Ginyu, you are the guys who have been cleaning up a lot of trouble for this King lately."

Captain Ginyu smiled and said without taking any credit, "It's an honor for the Ginyu Force to serve King Frieza. Those disobedient guys shouldn't have existed in this world."

"I love Captain Ginyu's words."

"If only everyone in the North Area could understand that." Frieza chuckled hoarsely, an indifferent smile that was as chilling as a demon's.

In the entire Frieza Force, only a handful of people like Captain Ginyu, Zarbon, and Dodoria could gain his trust. Unfortunately, Dodoria had passed away nine years ago due to an accident, and Frieza sometimes missed the fat pink guy.

The Ginyu Force was the proudest combat unit under Frieza's hand. Although there had been a decrease in personnel nine years ago, it had since been quickly replenished. It had been far too fortunate compared to the Cooler Armored Squadron's destruction.

Among the several people, Captain Ginyu was the one he trusted the most. Otherwise, he wouldn't have allowed Captain Ginyu to lead such a powerful unit.

"Captain Ginyu, have you encountered any trouble lately?" Frieza narrowed his eyes.

Captain Ginyu stood up and said, "I would say there is no trouble. No one has dared to mess with us in the king's sphere of influence. However, near the north, we encountered Lord Cooler's unit."

Frieza gave an oh, "...was that Armored Squadron?"

When Cooler Armored Squadron was wiped out, Cooler was furious. Soon, he issued a public announcement to select a new Armored Squadron in the entire universe, which proved that there was no shortage of powerful masters in the North Area.

Not long after the announcement, a brand new Armored Squadron was established. The power level was not inferior to the original Cooler Armored Squadron.

Captain Ginyu nodded his head. The two horns on his head were shining brightly, "This subordinate has had several encounters with that Cooler Armored Squadron. Unfortunately, their power is so strong that they have taken several planets."

A coldness flashed across Frieza's face, quickly followed by an amicable one, "It can't be helped. After all, it's my brother's team. Those planets are considered a gift to him."

“This subordinate will definitely take the planets back in the future.” Captain Ginyu assured.

“Ho ho ho, that will be a pleasure for Captain Ginyu and everyone.” Frieza waved his hand towards the members of the Ginyu Force.

“Of course.”

“It’s all due.”

The other members of the Ginyu Force were busy echoing. Among these people, Jeice was the original member. Second only to him was the Demoness Natania, who possessed a bizarre superpower, and two other members were recruited after the deaths of Recoome and Burter.

“Well.” Frieza gave a faint “Hmm.”

After a gentlemen’s courtesy was done, Frieza drifted to the front of the transparent watchtower at the controls of the egg spaceship. His eyes were becoming deeper.

Cooler’s power was so great that even his father, King Cold, had to appease him and hand over a large territory to him.

Hmm, but he didn’t even listen to his father’s words, so it was evident that he wouldn’t take his younger brother seriously either. Now that Frieza wasn’t sure about confronting Cooler, he could only choose to endure.

“By the way, I heard that the leader of Planet Vegeta had been replaced, is it true?” Frieza asked coldly.

Jeice, who had been silent at the side of the station, came over. His handsome face filled with a genial smile, “Yes, the original Saiyan King retired, and his successor is his son, who calls himself King Vegeta.”

Frieza listened with a playful smile on his face, “King Vegeta? I’m afraid he’s a disturbance.”

Jeice smiled, “After all, he’s a young man in his twenties. Understandably, he’s a bit impulsive. However, as long as he doesn’t go too far, we can still tolerate him.”

“Well, Saiyans are good fighters, so don’t touch them for now,” Frieza said and fell silent.

There was a brief silence in the palace.

At that moment, the entire ground began to tremble, and a brilliant light streaked across the sky. Fires linked together with a space fortress revealing a hideous cannon barrel being swept away by a powerful energy, instantly turning into a ball of flame in the night sky.

At the same time, the rapid and shrill “buzzing” of alarms sounded.

The aisles and promenades flashed with a light and a dark alarm light.

“What’s going on?” Frieza’s expression faltered, then he roared in anger.

“My lord, we detected a high-intensity energy reaction. The main scouter has been damaged.” A sharp-tongued alien crawled in.

“Rubbish!” Frieza shouted coldly.

An energy ray penetrated, instantly killing the alien who had come to report. At this point, Frieza’s face was so gloomy that it could drip ink. The situation was obvious; his headquarters planet had been invaded.

This was his headquarters! Which power was so bold as to dare to barge into Planet Frieza right under his nose.

This was a direct provocation to him!

“King Frieza, I’m afraid there will be a fierce battle next.” Jeice looked gloomy.

The main scouter on top of Planet Frieza had a far higher detection range than a normal scouter. The strength to burn out the main scouter was definitely not something he, Zarbon, could imagine.

“Hmm.” Frieza nodded his head with narrowed eyes.

Suddenly, the sky lit up with a white glow.

Frieza raised his head, and through the transparent glass, he saw a sun-like object suddenly appear in the deep night sky. It was a massive ball of ki, containing power that could easily shatter the structure of a planet continent.

Zarbon and Captain Ginyu saw it with cold sweat appearing on their foreheads, but Frieza was staring with wide eyes.

“This is not good! This planet will be destroyed.”

Jeice’s scalp went numb. A chill rose from his feet, and his body froze.

Captain Ginyu snapped back to the Demoness Natania and yelled, “Natania, activate your powers!”

“I know.” The Demoness Natania responded, using her superpowers to protect everyone in the nick of time.

RUMBLE!!!

WHOOPS!

A brilliant flash of light lit up on one side of the Planet Frieza.

Endless ki penetrating the crust and pouring into the planet’s interior. When this power reached the nucleus, it meant that Frieza’s life had come to an end.

As the giant fireball consumed the entire Planet Frieza, the headquarters of Frieza’s power was officially destroyed.

In space, countless tiny planetary ruins and hot lava floating around. The once glorious planet of Frieza had become history.

Somewhere, inside a pale blue energy shield, Captain Ginyu and Zarbon looked on in disbelief.

As he moved his dry throat, Jeice's eyes were filled with horror, "Planet Frieza, it was actually destroyed."

"Who the hell is that?" Captain Ginyu was covered in a cold sweat.

If it hadn't been for the Demoness Natania's superpower to move everyone out just now and temporarily shape a living space, the instant destructive power that made the planet explode would have been enough to rip them apart.

"Was it the Galactic Patrolman?"

The name Galactic Patrol was the first thing that popped into their minds.

Who in the galaxy would have a problem with Frieza's forces except for the pretentious members of the Galactic Patrol?

Chapter 238

"Ooh, here we go." While Captain Ginyu and the others were confused, Frieza said with his head down.

As soon as the words came out, Zarbon and Ginyu looked at the sound and saw a shining white figure appear in front of them.

The person didn't show his face, but his entire body was like a mist, wrapped in a layer of ki waves.

This person who had destroyed Planet Frieza was none other than Muyang.

He always did what he said he would do. Since he wanted to test Frieza's strength, destroying his planet was the best way to force him out.

"Frieza!" Muyang sized up the universe emperor before him.

At this time, Frieza kept his usual Base Form of being the most energy-efficient, short, red-colored skin with a purple patch of leather on top of his head and two pointed horns sticking out to the sides, making him look even smaller and shorter due to sitting on top of an egg-shaped spaceship.

As a successful villain, Frieza had all the potential of a cold-blooded, cruel, and tyrannical villain but usually acted as if he were a gentleman.

This guy was very good at hiding himself, with his charisma to attract many admirers.

Even in Muyang's former world, people who like Frieza were no less than those who like the main character Son Goku.

Who wouldn't be impressed by this guy that played his villainous role to the fullest?

At this time, the destruction of the headquarters planet had completely offended the universe overlord. Frieza's face was gloomy; his body was emitting a cold and chilling aura.

If he didn't show enough authority, where would his face as an emperor of the universe go? How could he hold his head up in front of his father and brother?

"You're such a brave fellow. You destroyed this king's planet." Frieza looked coldly, "To be able to destroy this King's Frieza Planet, it seems that your power level is no less than 300,000!"

“But you’re definitely not a match for this king. To tell you the truth, I normally maintain a power level of 530,000.”

Frieza’s hoarse voice rang out.

Even in a vacuum, Muiyang was able to see his anger through the opponent’s eyes. Also, through the superpower of the Demoness Natania, Muiyang could clearly hear what Frieza was saying.

He knew that Frieza was very fond of using his power level to act as a pawn! Standing at 530,000! What a chilling number!

However, Muiyang’s heart was already prepared and had no intention of dawdling. He looked at Frieza with his eyes filled with indifference as always. On the contrary, Ginyu and the others beside Frieza were stunned.

This was the first time they heard Frieza talk about his power.

In the past, Captain Ginyuu’s allegiance to Frieza was mostly still because of King Cold. Of course, Frieza’s strength was undoubtedly above him and had reasons to make him submit. However, the appalling value of 530,000 still surprised Captain Ginyu.

Gazing at Frieza, who still didn’t put him in his eyes, an electric flash flashed in Muiyang’s eyes.

Frieza was very good at bragging about himself.

His body went forward hurriedly as if penetrating through a thin layer of mist. Muiyang instantly appeared in front of Frieza, ignoring the small ants like Zarbon and Ginyu beside him, and smashed one fist directly towards Frieza.

Frieza usually concentrated his power at 530,000 power levels. The advantage of this was that he didn’t have to worry about the loss of energy.

However, the disadvantage also existed: when encountering an opponent whose power exceeded his, despite his eyesight remaining at its peak, his body simply didn’t have time to react.

And now, that was the case.

Muiyang didn’t use Kaio-ken, but the normal 3 million power level, which wasn’t something Frieza could handle.

CRACK!

The spaceship that Frieza was sitting on exploded violently. The battle-armor on his body crumbled under the extreme force. All the remaining power was poured into Frieza’s body.

Poof, the bright red liquid drifted around the universe like rain.

“AH!!!”

Frieza was in a lot of pain, and there was a hole in his chest.

“DAMN IT, WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?”

Frieza let out a painful and oppressive roar. The opponent’s attack was extraordinary, and the powerful force broke through his defense.

It should be known that although he didn't exert his full power, with 530,000 power levels, it should be hard to find an opponent in the universe.

Instantly, Frieza's face became colder, and a murderous aura vigorously erupted, pulling the surrounding temperature down to below freezing point.

He had met his opponent.

The flickering white light in front of him was above his current strength. Frieza knew he had to undo the suppression on his body and show his greater strength as soon as possible.

“Do you want to transform now? Usually, staying weak is your downfall.” A thought flashed by.

Frieza was used to being the Emperor of the Universe and had utterly forgotten this universe's danger.

Using a low state to conserve energy was equivalent to exposing everyone's weakest state and was the most foolish thing to do.

Although 530,000 power level was considered a master in the North Area, obviously having a more robust strength and not displaying it was simply arrogant to the extreme.

If the physical strength wasn't good enough, shouldn't you go to train your body?

Seeing that Frieza wanted to transform, how could Muiyang give Frieza such an opportunity.

It was not easy to have the chance to ravage Frieza. This was a once-in-a-lifetime good opportunity. So, with a cold smile crept onto his cheeks, Muiyang's attack between his hands had never stopped.

Reaching out his hand to move again, this time, the attack was even more vicious. Muiyang stuck close to Frieza's body; he drew a graceful arc through the air.

It was a ki blade that shone with a brilliant light.

HEAVENLY SKY BEAM!

Frieza stared dumbly. At this moment, he suddenly felt the smell of death.

Puffs of flesh and blood splattered up, and the sharp ki blades sliced through the void as if they were about to cut through the planet.

Frieza's mouth howled in pain and fixed his eyes to see a cut off the pale red tail. The intense pain nearly made him faint.

“AH! BASTARD!!!”

“MY TAIL!”

Frieza was dumbfounded; the piercing pain tormented him. Frieza now had the urge of wanting to destroy the world.

In response to Frieza's reaction, Muiyang looked on with cold eyes. As long as Frieza hadn't turned into his Final Form, he was going to take care of him with confidence.

He wondered if Frieza could be killed at this point! Upon thinking of this, a killing intent flashed in his eyes, and the corners of Muiyang's mouth turned up slightly.

Against that pair of deep eyes, Frieza suddenly went cold.

The swirling attack started causing him a lot of pain. Muiyang stepped forward and grabbed Frieza's wrist with one hand, condensing a ki blade with the other hand before raising the blade to stab at Frieza's vital parts.

CLANK.

Sparks splashed everywhere, like cutting on hardened steel. As the sharp ki blade chopped down, powerful energy from Frieza's chest counteracted this attack of his.

"Hey, Frieza's skin is so solid. The ki sharp blade was actually blocked!"

Muiyang's eyes flashed with surprise as he slashed towards Frieza's head and neck, respectively, but found that the result was that neither could hurt Frieza as well. It seemed that the attacks were only effective when they hit him on top of his limbs.

"There's a powerful force protecting Frieza's life."

Muiyang quickly understood after thinking about it.

Frieza's transformation state was different from Super Saiyan.

Super Saiyan relied on transformation to increase his strength, but Frieza adopted transformation to save physical strength. The real energy in his body had actually remained above 100 million.

The 530,000 power level he usually showed was just the result of compressing himself to save physical strength.

This powerful power didn't disappear but was concentrated together to protect the vital points of his body.

Above the upper half of his body, there had always been powerful energy protecting it from his chest.

After thinking about this, Muiyang regretfully confirmed that he couldn't kill Frieza. No matter how strong he was, his strength was insignificant in front of over 100 million power levels.

After all, Frieza's body contained over 100 million power levels! The cells at the core have been infused with ultra-high energy and have unparalleled intensity.

However-

Although he couldn't kill Frieza, he could make him suffer some more!

As long as Frieza didn't display his Final Form, he could simply ravage.

Thinking about it, the corner of Muiyang's mouth curled up into a smile.

Upon seeing the smile on his opponent's face, Frieza's forehead was blue with veins. Suddenly, he felt a hint of something bad.

Sure enough, in the next moment, his feeling came true. Muiyang viciously threw him into the deep space of the universe, bursting up and landing an iron fist on him.

Wow!

As he spat out a mouthful of bitter water, Frieza's eyes filled with blood. The intense pain made it impossible for him to concentrate on undoing his Body Transformation Form.

Chapter 239

“AH, DAMN IT!”

Frieza shouted in anger. He had never been so beaten before. A strong sense of humiliation arose in his heart at the same time as his grief and anger.

However, it wasn't even over yet!

PENG!

PENG!

PENG!

Whoops!

As the ki shone with brilliant light danced in the starry sky, Muiyang moved quickly. At this time, the dignified generation of Universe Emperor was like sandbags being kicked around by Muiyang and ravaged to his heart's content.

“King Frieza!” Jeice was horrified. His usual grace had long gone.

“Is that guy a monster?”

A cold sweat broke out on Captain Ginyu's head.

Creepy!

Silence!

Not to mention the other people of the Ginyu Force. Jeice was ashen, and the enchantress Demoness Natania's voluptuous body was trembling.

Swish!

The cold white light flashed, along with the color of peach blossoms blooming. Blood droplets flew, and under the horrified eyes of Jeice and Ginyu, Frieza's limbs were cut off.

“Bastard, this king will not let you go.”

Losing his limbs and tail, Frieza remained with only his upper body and head. When his life was seriously threatened, the power contained in his body finally exploded.

However, an intense glow rose into the sky, Frieza finally got rid of Muiyang's ravages.

In a bright ball of ki, Frieza undid the first restraints and increased his power several times.

Rather than saying that he had automatically unsealed, it was better to say that Muiyang had cut off his arms and legs instead of helping him.

After all... he only had the core area of his body left to soak up the energy.

At this time, Frieza's stature became huge. The sharp horns on his head also curved upwards, and his appearance became the same as King Cold's usual appearance.

Even the limbs and tail that were previously cut off by Muyang grew back.

"This is Frieza's second state. After transforming, he actually can regenerate."

Muyang narrowed his eyes. A huge wave was created in his heart. Frieza, who had unlocked the first transformation, had his power level raised to as much as three times the original, and his body recovered.

However, it was also true that in the original story, Frieza, whose tail was severed by Krillin, was able to recover his tail after turning into his Final Form.

It was nothing more than consuming some energy.

**"Ooh, you scared me out of nowhere, asshole. However, now you're dead."
Frieza sank, regaining his confidence.**

His heart was tumbling with infinite killing intent.

In the distant starry sky, Zarbon looked at Frieza's current state in amazement. Although he knew that Frieza could transform multiple times, he had never seen it with his own eyes.

This was the first time he had ever seen a Frieza outside of his Base Form.

The previous King Frieza was terrifyingly strong, and he was stronger now.

Captain Ginyu was overjoyed, "This is the same state as King Cold. It's a win!"

Jeice and Demoness Natania finally regained some color at the news.

Muyang's hazy cheeks twitched. A wave of spiritual energy was released as he asked, "Frieza, what is your current power level?"

Frieza was smug, like a child who hadn't grown up, arrogantly showing off, "This king's power level is 1.65 million!"

"Oh!" Muyang smiled brightly.

"Whit this point of strength, it's still not good enough!"

Frieza, the fool, wouldn't have unleashed all his power at once, right?

Didn't this allow him to continue to ravage?

Alas, it was hard to resist, so just do as he wished!

Muyang raised his ki, and suddenly a powerful force violently erupted out. At this time, Muyang was at one hundred percent of his three million power level, and sudden energy that was much stronger than Frieza crushed over.

Frieza's smile stiffened.

Captain Ginyu was dumbfounded.

Zarbon became disheartened too!

“Captain, something’s wrong!” Jeice shuddered.

“I can see that.” Captain Ginyu was livid.

Even if they couldn’t perceive the ki in detail, they could still tell the strength of the ki.

In front of them, the guy covered in white light had a power level that was still above King Frieza after Body Transformation...

“King Frieza, hurry up and transform into the next state!” Jeice shouted urgently.

King Frieza had three chances to transform. This was only the first time; it was still not too late to hurry up and transform again.

Didn’t Frieza know about transforming at this time? Of course, he did, but Muiyang was already entangled in his side, and he couldn’t perform a transformation even if he wanted to!

So the previously staged image appeared once again.

Even if Frieza transformed into his second state, he was not Muiyang’s opponent at all. With three strikes, Muiyang’s attack was as sharp as a storm.

BANG!

A pop.

Muiyang’s knee kicked at Frieza’s abdomen. There was a cracking crack, and Frieza bowed as bitter water sprayed out of his mouth.

Frieza’s blood-filled eyes bulged outwards as his abdomen was smashed into a cavity, while his back was raised high.

Frieza was continuously being attacked, and finally yelled as he broke free from the shepherding ring of attack. He then kept flying towards the debris of a distant planet.

As he hid behind a rock mass, Frieza’s face was covered in frost as he preyed.

“This guy, where the fuck did he come from? It seems that this king must exert his full strength.” Thinking this in his heart, Frieza was already getting anxious.

With his hands clenched in fists, and veins were surging at his head, his two eyes bulging outwards.

The purple cortex on the top of Frieza’s head beginning to extend backward, eventually turning into an appearance as if he were an alien.

This appearance resembled Pui Pui under King of Demon Realm.

The power level was directly unleashed to 4.86 million!

“Should I just show the Final Form?”

Frieza was a little hesitant. In his mind, the third form should have been enough to destroy the opponent, but Muiyang had impressed him too much before.

To be on the safe side, Frieza decided to unleash all his power in one go this time.

Although this would be very draining, he couldn't care less. Frieza began to condense his ki to release his final form.

However, his ki was like a searchlight in the middle of the night, directly attracting Muiyang.

Pfft!

Muiyang's figure appeared next to Frieza's body. Seeing him trying to unleash his full strength, Muiyang immediately burst out and rushed forward.

Frieza had a power level of 4.86 million at this time, and Muiyang had a power level of 3 million.

Although the difference in strength between the two was more than 50%, Muiyang was not inferior to Frieza and could stealthily overpower him with his profound skills.

Frieza's transformation was interrupted and had to react and entangle with Muiyang.

BANG, BANG, BANG!

The two sides began to fight fiercely.

The more Muiyang fought, the more excited he became. Now that he was in such an evenly matched state, it filled him with the thrill of battle.

Especially when he thought of his opponent being the famous Frieza, the sense of accomplishment was simply bursting.

This was a battle!

On the other hand, for Frieza, the more he fought, the more he held back. Feeling annoyed, he wanted to blast the person in front of him into ashes.

BLAST!!!

A vast ki storm erupted in the center of the two of them. The small meteorites around them were blown to pieces by the giant waves.

Zarbon, Captain Ginyu, and the other members of the Ginyu Force were all in a state of disarray at the moment.

.....

Finally, after a moment of entanglement, Muiyang felt his physical strength declined.

As for Frieza... due to the body's substantial capital, there was no downward. It should be said that he was indeed worthy of being the Universe Overlord Frieza; his strength was terrifyingly strong.

"It can't go on like this." Muiyang gasped slightly and immediately took a breath.

"TWICE, KAIO-KEN!"

The intense energy turned into dark red flames. The six million power levels under the Twice Kaio-kan once again surpassed Frieza's energy state.

"....."

Frieza gawked.

Not good! This guy was able to increase his power level as well. The corners of Frieza's mouth twitched, then a great hatred emerged in his chest.

The person in front of him was aiming at him. If he improved a little, he could simply crush the opponent!

Hmph, if I directly showed my ultimate power, let's see if he could keep up.

At this time, Frieza couldn't care less.

Let's just take a beating and show the Fourth Form (Final Form).

Frieza had his confidence. In the entire North Area, other than his father King Cold and big brother Cooler, no one could defeat his Final Form.

So next, no matter how Muyang attacked him, Frieza curled up and didn't move a muscle.

Even if his tail and limbs were broken again, Frieza would just snort, turning his monstrous hatred into the power to transform.

Finally, after enduring countless violent attacks from Muyang, Frieza completed his final transformation in a burst of dense white light.

A frozen and profoundly cold air covered the universe. This air had no emotion; there was only tyrannical cruelty...

A petite figure manifested, all white as snow, slightly covered in purple leather. His two eyes were as cold as demons, purple lips somewhat upturned, and a flexible whitetail that repeatedly flapped in the void.

This was Frieza's Final Form!

Chapter 240

Frieza in his Final Form was much more petite, and his lines were smoother, but at this point, Frieza was the most terrifying.

Often in the Dragon Ball World, the more petite the body and the more it returned to the Natural State, the more terrifying the strength.

It confirmed the saying that what was concentrated was the essence.

"Finally, I've unleashed my full power!" Frieza craned his neck.

His Final Form was even more extraordinarily cold and ruthless. The monstrous killing intent in his chest became calmer at this point.

Not that the killing intent was gone, but it was calmer and solidified into a more numbing piece of energy.

Perhaps it was because of the powerful strength surrounding him, but Frieza's demeanor became graceful again.

"You hurt me so much just now. The total number of times you broke my arms and legs, I'll get all of that back. Without killing you, I cannot quell my anger."

Muyang looked at Frieza with a solemn face. The terrifying ki on Frieza's body made him feel uncomfortable.

“The Final Form of Frieza has sixty million power levels, which should be the power he has at his disposal. As long as he doesn't push Frieza too hard, Frieza usually won't use the full strength state, which consumes a lot of his physical strength and energy.”

Muyang hesitated. When he looked into Frieza's scarlet cold eyes, he knew that the real battle was about to begin.

Muyang stared at Frieza and shouted, “TRIPLE KAIO-KEN!”

Even stronger dark red flames burned.

Nine million values of energy burned wildly, and even the entire void began to tremble.

This powerful force combined with Muyang's top skills, even against fifteen million power levels, he was able to fight even.

“It's not enough!”

Facing the sixty million power level of Frieza, the Triple Kaio-ken had minimal effect.

“FOUR TIMES, KAIO-KEN!”

Muyang burst out again.

“FIVE TIMES REALM KING FIST!!!”

When Muyang raised his power level to 15 million, the white flames around him had been completely overwhelmed.

As if he had turned into a red ball of fire, his body began to gnaw with mighty muscles, and his breathing became fierce.

Even the Yardartians “Vacuum Inner Breath” tended to be unable to keep up.

“Hey, you can actually increase your power level. However, looking at your state at this point, you're already at your limit!”

Frieza looked on in amazement, also frightened by the terrifying power of Muyang's body. His eyes were round, while his mouth said so, but he didn't know what he was thinking.

Frieza boasted himself as the emperor of the universe. Although there was some bragging, Frieza's strength was there.

In the North Area, except for King Cold and Cooler, he was indeed a worthy emperor. Frieza looked down upon all beings and had always been proud of his power level.

However, a mysterious person suddenly appeared today, and he was even bringing him a surprise.

“Frieza, let's fight!” Muyang gazed at Frieza.

The five times Kaio-ken state could not be maintained for a long time. Excessive energy use outside the body caused his body, which was condensed from Grand Kai's Planet, to have a vague tendency to crumble.

He needed to keep the fight going with Frieza while his body was still holding up.

“Pa-pa-pa!”

Frieza clapped his hands.

“Courageous. In that case, I'll send you to hell.” Frieza laughed maniacally at the words.

In an instant, a vast and icy ki enveloped a radius of thousands of kilometers.

Affected by the collision of the two ki, the star fragments and asteroids in the endless void became even more chaotic, colliding in a state of chaos and turning into even smaller debris.

Swish!

They were calm for a moment as the terrifying ki seemed to converge. However, in the next second, they all moved, and two even more dazzling ki burned like a great sun.

Dang!

Muyang's fist landed on Frieza's body, immediately erupted into sparks of iron impact. Frieza wrenched his face with a cruel smile, backhandedly grabbed Muyang's arm.

He then threw him up hard, rebounded hard, and smashed down hard with both hands.

In the face of Frieza's attack, Muyang's waist gave out, spinning his body over and bringing his hands together in claws.

“HEAVENLY SKY BEAM!”

Bright white ki was suddenly generated between Muyang's palms. A giant pillar of ki sprayed out, and Frieza's face froze slightly. The terrifying ki engulfed his body in an instant.

However, such energy was obviously unable to injure Frieza. Frieza hugged his arms to protect his forehead and bear the bombardment of the Heavenly Sky Beam raw.

“The Final Form of Frieza's physical strength has reached a shocking level.”

Muyang had been mentally prepared for this. With a secret sigh, he began to prepare for an even more powerful attack.

Puff!

The two wrestled together, Muyang's skill was far above Frieza's, but his strength and speed were far less than Frieza's. So, he was often in a passive position.

Frankly speaking, although Muyang, under the Five Times Kaio-ken, only had 15 million power levels, he could tangle for a long time even if he met an opponent with 30 million power levels.

It was a pity that Frieza was now displaying a power level of 60 million, exactly four times that of Muyang, which was beyond the limit that skill could compensate.

It was good that Frieza also used this power sparingly. At first use, it was actually a bit rusty. The 60 million power level didn't bring out the thick and unbeatable domineering quality that should be given.

Bang!

The violent attack landed on Muiyang's body. Muiyang grimaced as his blood rapidly surged, and his heart thumped violently.

“TRI-BEAM!”

As he threw out unreserved ki, Frieza's eyes locked up at the corners upon seeing the Tri-Beam. He wasn't in a panic at all.

“Let's see how long your body can hold out!” Frieza yelled grimly.

“DEATH CANNON!”

Frieza clasped his palms together, and blood-red ki was released.

Rumble!

The two ki collided, sending out a planetary explosion's power, radiating space fluctuations even in the void.

From time to time, devastating big explosions occurred in the void. The terrifying ki presented a ring-like impact.

The over-specification ki made Ginyu and the others, who were watching from afar, frightened and unsettled.

“It's so terrifying. King Frieza's power is actually this terrifying.” Jeice's handsome face was filled with horror.

He knew that Frieza could transform three times, and the 530,000 power level of Frieza's Base Form had already horrified him before.

However, he had never expected to have such devastating strength after three transformations.

It was also a great honor to be able to serve under such a powerful overlord!

“That person is strong too, but certainly not as strong as Frieza.”

Captain Ginyu was confident.

In addition, Jeice and the Demoness Natania were staring at the two electric light clusters in the void repeatedly colliding and then quickly separating.

With their eyesight, they had long been unable to see the details of the battle between Muiyang and Frieza.

They could only make out a general idea from the long lagging afterimages.

“Hoho, is your attack just tickling this king?” Frieza's arrogant and cocky voice rang out. Suddenly, the snow-white figure had arrived at Muiyang's side.

“What a fast speed.”

Bang!

A heart-rending pain came from the abdomen. The tremendous force knocked Muiyang, making him flew like a cannonball. His hands steadied his body by stepping apart.

Then suddenly, a touch of coldness rose from the bottom of his feet.

Muiyang’s nerves fiercely tightened. A thick tail had been curled around the waist, and Frieza’s face was close at hand. A pair of evil eyes stared at him.

Frieza laughed and said proudly, “It seems that this is your limit. You should be proud to be able to force this king to use his Final Form.”

“Hmph!” Muiyang snorted coldly. His eyes were flashing with a cold light.

“SIX TIMES KAIO-KEN!”

His body was trembling.

Stronger energy erupted out, but his body could no longer withstand such powerful energy.

The newly generated energy could no longer be controlled and spread out. Muiyang narrowed his eyes, simply no longer thinking about the consequences, and proceeded to make a full outburst.

“Do you want to blow yourself up for resistance?” Frieza tsked twice.

The person in front of him wasn’t his match, after all.

Tch, even he had to use such an inferior method as self-destructing. Indeed this king was the truly invincible master!

Frieza thought without enchantment.