

Ball God 291

Chapter 291

King Yemma was a relatively senior God in the Other-World, but his Dimension Level was only four.

In many aspects, he had to listen to the North Kai and the more senior Gods.

Muyang's Dimension Level was five, and his status was equivalent to that of North Kai.

It made sense for North Kai to have King Yemma ask Muyang for his opinion.

Muyang glanced at Frieza, who was glaring at him angrily, and asked King Yemma, "King Yemma, what did you originally plan to do with Frieza?"

King Yemma said, "Of course, to send him to hell...."

Frieza's crimeans in World of the Living were endangering countless star territory.

The red-faced King Yemma as the North Area's Other-World administrator, previously unable to exercise jurisdiction over him.

Now, Frieza died and fell into his hands; of course, he must follow the Other-World rules for trial.

Hell was undoubtedly the most logical place for Frieza to go.

"According to the rules of the Other-World, Frieza is to be imprisoned in Hell, and then arrange a group of small Angels to use music to reform him..." King Yemma recounted his punishment for Frieza.

Muyang nodded his head after listening, basically agreeing with King Yemma's verdict.

According to the original story, Frieza was sent down to hell after death. Moreover, because of his sin, a special place was created for him to be tortured.

It was a good place with birds and flowers similar to heaven, spider webs suspended Frieza on top of the tree, and every day there were little Angels banging gongs and drums out regularly, playing music, singing, and dancing.

In the heaven-like environment, such punishment for the single-mindedly evil Frieza was a double torment to the body and mind.

After learning about the specific punishment from King Yemma, Muyang felt that such a punishment was too light for Frieza, even when it was appropriate. However, before Muyang could say anything, Frieza was already furious.

"Bastards, you actually want to treat this great king in such a cruel way. This king will not let you go! Super Saiyan. I will kill you soon!!!" Frieza was like a fried wildcat, angry at what had happened to him.

"SILENCE!!!" King Yemma yelled in dissatisfaction.

At this time, neither Muyang nor King Yemma paid much attention to Frieza.

“This punishment is already very proper,” Muiyang said.

“I know that there is a musical instrument called Suona on earth. The sound was high and loud, which could make people spellbound. There is also a percussion instrument called copper gong, which is even more piercing. It is used to cheer up every time there is a Martial Arts Tournament on earth. Suppose these two instruments are played together. The effect must be quite soulful.”

“In addition, there are many percussion instruments on earth. The sound is also quite outstanding. Arrange a few more Angles groups to play, a few more times per day, and play different tunes. After all, it is the emperor of the universe.

“It must be hot and lively, as lively as you want,” Muiyang said emphatically.

Keeping Frieza in hell was very unsafe. In case someone collected the Dragon Balls to bring him back to life, it was big trouble.

The best way was to destroy Frieza’s soul or simply arrange his reincarnation, such as sending Demon Buu sent to reincarnation in the original story.

However, such thoughts could only be thought about. King Yemma’s trial must follow the rules unless there was a Universe Level God-like Supreme Kai or God of Destruction’s license to do special things.

Muiyang had no power to make King Yemma break the rules, so he added some ingredients.

He thought it would be excellent to let Frieza listen to some more ditties in hell.

The emperor of the universe should enjoy the specifications of the emperor of the universe.

It would be better to finish the punishment early and arrange his reincarnation early to save recreating the trouble.

“This is a good idea.” King Yemma nodded his head with an approving face after listening to it.

He rubbed his chin to consider introducing earth’s Suona and gong into hell.

“Demons, you’re all evil!”

Frieza’s spirit was about to collapse. His body struggled frantically, but because he was being held, his whole body was like losing his life, and he already foresaw his future misery.

“Who asked you to do so much evil in general.” Melissa sneered.

“It’s settled.”

King Yemma sat back in his seat, picked up a large seal, and stamped it hard on top of a document.

The energy representing the rules of the Other-World flowed up, and this pronouncement was officially in effect.

“Go, put Frieza in the False Heaven of Hell, and also arrange for someone to go to earth to take the material so that Frieza can listen to the beauty of music properly.”

“Yes!”

A few ghosts wrote down King Yemma’s words in a pamphlet and then sent Frieza towards hell.

From afar, Frieza’s voice could constantly be heard cursing, which grew smaller and smaller, and finally slowly became inaudible.

Only after Frieza was escorted down, King Yemma looked at Muiyang with a surprised face, “I didn’t expect you actually defeated Frieza. Seriously, when I saw Frieza just now, I was shocked.”

Muiyang laughed out loud, “It’s nothing. It was also a grind for me.”

King Yemma laughed, “This is a great achievement. One day when you die, you can still go to heaven.”

“Don’t curse us.” Muiyang raised his eyebrows.

Although for High-Level God, death was just one more aperture above the head and would not affect themselves, Muiyang did not want to die.

“No more.” King Yemma’s loud voice said.

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King Yemma was busy with his business, so he quickly found a reason to leave.

Muiyang indifferent said, “Let him suffer, it can not be helped me.”

“It’s bad enough.” Melissa said playfully, “But I like it.”

On the other hand, after being escorted to hell, Frieza was really hung on a cherry tree with beautiful flowers in full bloom, bitterly showing only one head.

Clang, clang, clap!

The sound of gongs and suona sounded. A row of angels with small wings came out with songs and dances, playing music joyfully.

The loud sound penetrated the eardrums and went straight to the heart, the mourning, the whimpering, it was simply sad to hear and tears to hear.

“AHHHHH!!!”

Frieza painfully closed his eyes, as if a cocoon only reveals a small head...

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In the Acceleration World, Melissa had split into Melia and Melis, two youthful and beautiful young girls who were now gathered around the dark red fruit that towered like a mountain, casually grabbing the fruit and devouring it.

Tree of Might fruit harvest of Planet Munster was good, and the fruits collected by Muiyang and her were probably several tens of thousands.

Apart from the half green and unripe ones, there were many ripe fruits.

“Mmmmmm, the taste is good. I feel the energy in my body has grown a little.”

Melia picked up a Tree of Might fruit and swallowed it. The Tree of Might fruit did not affect warriors with high power levels.

So, even Melia ate dozens of them in a row, and the effect was only a little. However, these fruits were amazing treasures for low-level aliens.

For example, a Saiyan called Turles was not gifted. He relied on the fruit of the Tree of Might to raise his power level to 300,000 or 400,000.

Looking at the twin sisters who ate indiscriminately, Muiyang did not mean to stop them; the Saiyans ate enough to develop better.

He called Gaia, then reclaimed a vast land area and planted the golden fruits picked from the top of the Tree of Might.

One day this place would also grow a dense Tree of Might, and when it becomes a forest in the future, it would be a nice landscape.

The Acceleration World was as strong and full of divine energy as the high-level divine world, so there was no need to worry about the Tree of Might growing wildly and damaging the environment of the Planet Wudao.

After doing all this, Muiyang wiped a handful of sweat from his forehead and said to Gaia, “I will leave this Tree of Might to you to look after. Just trim the branches and leaves normally.”

“Squeak!!!”

Gaia agreed in a lively manner. Its body split into several parts at once, patting on top of the soft earth, indicating that it would take care of the Tree of Might.

Muiyang smiled at this and was very relieved at Gaia’s nurturing ability.

Chapter 292

This time, the entire North Area was very calm.

Frieza Force’s territories were lost one after another, and the rumors of Frieza’s death were widespread.

However, because there was no tangible evidence, the surrounding predators didn’t dare to act rashly to avoid losing the lamb, which in turn caused a riot.

Among these areas, the North Area Southeast Part had the most unstable atmosphere.

Not long ago, the local ruler, Slug, just disappeared. Soon, even the North Area Southern Part of Frieza Force also disappeared.

Could there be some powerful forces in the dark, spying on the territory of the North Area?

This was not impossible. Many alien predators pondered and decided to wait and see for a while.

Six months after Frieza’s death, the situation in the North Area finally began to destabilize.

Led by King Cold and Cooler, several parties began to fight for the territory left behind by Frieza, and a large battle for supremacy was about to begin.

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In the North Area Eastern Part, the palace of King Cold.

King Cold sat on top of his chair with a gloomy face. His dark face could drip ink, "Frieza has been confirmed dead, but his killer has not been located."

King Cold's voice was icy, causing the aliens underneath trembled. They looked at each other and did not dare to talk.

King Cold drank a glass of red wine with a bang and put the glass on the table with force.

For Frieza's death, King Cold had a little sadness. Unfortunately, less a son who obeyed, but more than that was the scorn of the killer.

He knew the strength of Frieza best. Although he was not as good as his father and his elder brother Cooler, he was a rare master in the North Area. With such a strong power, how could an unknown person kill him?

Without investigating the matter clearly, how could King Cold feel at ease?

After lowering his head in silence for a while, King Cold raised his head and flashed a few cold lights in his bloodshot eyes, "The news has spread; what's Cooler's move?"

A blue-skinned alien said, "The Northern Legion controlled by Lord Cooler is frequently mobilized and may expand southward."

Upon hearing this, King Cold's eyes narrowed slightly. His purple lips rose slightly, and a terrifying aura like that of an ancient beast erupted from his body, which turned into waves of ki and swept out in all directions.

King Cold sneered, "Cooler also set his eyes on the territory left by Frieza. Pass my order. King Cold Legion is all moving up and must not let Cooler continue to expand."

Cooler's ambition was much bigger than Frieza's. He definitely wouldn't be satisfied with Frieza's territory, and when he digested Frieza's territory, the next target would be King Cold's.

At this time, how could King Cold back down? Of course, he was in full force to collect the territory of Frieza's forces.

"As ordered."

"This subordinate will immediately convey the order."

The aliens below responded loudly and exited the palace one after another.

After everyone went down, King Cold sat quietly in his chair. His heart was gloomy, wondering how Frieza could not fight a little and actually be killed by someone with unknown origins.

If Frieza had not died, he would not have been so active in his actions with the enemy at his back.

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North Area Northern Part.

Cooler also lamented the death of his useless brother, then sneered.

If Frieza had not died, where would he have had the opportunity to counterattack King Cold?

“Frieza died at the right time. Only someone was actually able to kill Frieza; it seems that I also need to pay attention.”

Cooler sneered, not really caring much in his heart. After all, his strength was a terrifying 470 million, and this power brought him a very great deal of confidence.

What he had to consider now was whether or not to clash head-on with King Cold.

That fat piece of meat in Frieza’s territory was something he really didn’t want to give up.

“Just clash. Clash it is. Everything is under my control anyway.”

He did not have much respect for King Cold because he was more independent and more ambitious with a more mature mind. The North Area was such a large area.

Previously, the three of them scraped and divided the land to maintain the balance.

Now, once Frieza died, the power in the hands of King Cold weakened, causing Cooler and King Cold to clash head-on.

“Accelerate the takeover of Frieza’s territory. Even if you encounter the forces of the North Area east side, do not ever stop for me!”

Cooler stood in front of the porthole after giving the order, gazing through the glass at the pale, dark, and faintly red starry sky. He had decided to take over the North Area Southern Part.

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Over time, Cooler and King Cold’s rivalry intensified, and soon the legions under their command began to fight in the original territory of Frieza.

Seeing the two overlords of the North Area compete, many of the predators who had smelled the meat and wanted to take a bite reluctantly withdrew from the fight.

So the next, in the North Area, only the men of King Cold and Cooler were competing for the planet.

Such a struggle continued for more than half a year, and finally, the dust settled.

Frieza’s power was divided into two, the majority went into the pockets of Cooler, and King Cold took up only a small part of the territory near the East.

As such a result, King Cold was very dissatisfied, but he couldn’t do anything. The cooler had grown hard wings, making him unable to stop the expansion of his eldest son.

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Earth.

In a room full of warm tones, a slender young girl walked into the room.

She lifted the sheet of Muyang, only to see an equally beautiful girl lying curled up in the nest.

The young girl grunted twice and also got into the nest, then looked at MUYANG with unblinking eyes.

The two girls had a lock of beautiful hair like a cloud and a pair of shining bright eyes, such as jade fat skin tendered like soft honey, and slender body, which was like a cluster of orchids like quiet nature.

It was the twin sisters, Melia and Melis.

MUYANG sat up and looked at them and said, "Melia, what are you two doing today?"

"It's been ten years since I left Planet Sala. I want to go back to see the changes."

Melis whispered softly.

Melia spit out her tongue, and then she said with a big grin, "Melis and I are about to turn eighteen, so you're coming back to Planet Sala with us, and then we'll have a wedding!"

Although she and Melis and the merged Melissa were already MUYANG's wife, that was on behalf of the former "Mexia." She and Melis had not yet held a wedding with MUYANG!

MUYANG looked at the two sisters and sighed that time flies.

When he took the two sisters out of Planet Sala, they were just a little more than eight years old. Ten years have passed, and the little lollies had grown into mature girls.

He remembered when Mexia was this old and was "eaten" by him.

"Since you two sisters are so eager to marry me, then I will agree." MUYANG laughed and agreed.

"Who says we're eager to hand over ourselves to you? When the two of us marrying you, it's a big advantage for you." Melia and Melis gave MUYANG a white glance and said in unison.

"Yes, I took advantage of a big bargain!" MUYANG embraced them, one left and one right. His mood was perfect.

Chapter 293

Fish roaming in the Super Saiyan Blue Evolution, when suddenly from the bottom of the sea sprang up a giant sea beast.

The sea beast opened its bloody mouth, leaping out of the water. "Flopped" back to the bottom of the sea, splashing tens of meters high waves.

The tranquility of the ocean at this moment was broken.

"I didn't expect to meet a Four-Legged Sea Beast here. I heard its meat is delicious."

A Saiyan wearing a battle-armor constantly searched the surrounding sea area at a distance of 20 to 30 meters from the sea level. After finding the giant sea beast, his eyes lit up violently, and excitement appeared on his face.

"Swoosh".

The Saiyan chased the giant sea beast into the deep sea. Soon, the bottom of the sea burst violently, splashing white waves as the sea rises, scattered into the air, falling into the rain.

A shadow was sliding on the surface of the sea, that Saiyan carrying the sea beast tens of times larger than his body flying at a fast pace, and then a slip of smoke towards the coast.

“Hey, is that Moncas? The.... sea beast he’s carrying seems to be a Four-Legged Sea Beast, right?”

“It seems to be.”

“He’s too lucky.”

“The meat of the Four-legged Sea Beast is delicious. Looking at such a big piece he is carrying, he can eat several meals well.”

A few Saiyans saw Moncas flying over carrying the huge beast and sighed in surprise on the shore. Their words seemed to be envious of Moncas’ harvest.

“Ho, even if you want to eat good food, you have to wait for the ‘Summer Restaurant’ to open. It only opens one day out of seven days, and the owner is really inconsistent.”

Some Saiyans said grapes were sour when they couldn’t eat them, and their hearts were thick with envy.

“Come on, if I can eat that delicious food, I’m willing to wait in line for seven days.”

“That’s right. I had the privilege to eat a ‘Summer Restaurant’ food. The taste of the food makes me drool.”

“Well, today is the business day. Unfortunately, I do not have enough excellent ingredients; I am afraid that I can’t even enter the door of the restaurant.”

These Saiyans living on top of Planet Vegeta had two common hobbies – food and fighting.

When the mission was completed, they returned to Planet Vegeta to rest and ate a meal of excellent food. That was great enjoyment.

The “Summer Restaurant” was such a magical place. The dishes produced there were outstanding; every one of them was delicious. Unfortunately, the restaurant owner was an eccentric, with six of the seven days closed, only one day open, and the ingredients were to be provided by the diners themselves.

If the ingredients weren’t good enough, they couldn’t even get in the door.

Summer Restaurant had such harsh conditions. Whenever it opened, people who waited in line were rushing to the restaurant.

Leaving aside the envious chatter of a few Saiyans, on the other side, Moncas was carrying the Four-Legged Sea Beast through the hills towards the inland.

His heart was on fire at this time because he would soon be able to enjoy the delicious taste of the Four-legged Sea Beast.

“It’s a pity that there is still a queue.”

Moncas shook his head and lamented, then swooshed to speed up. With a few floating lights, Moncas’ figure disappeared like lightning on the other side of the clouds.

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Planet Vegeta Inland, Low-Class Warrior residential area.

Many houses built of stone, hollowed out from the middle, located on the flat earth. Not far away, there was a wide mooring area, on which several spherical spaceships were parked scattered.

On the settlement side with so many primitive housing, a hemispherical building, about four stories high, was particularly noticeable.

This building was white in color and simple in shape, which looked quite different among the buildings full of primitive stone hollow. The two words “Summer Restaurant” were written on the lintel.

When Moncas arrived at the Summer Restaurant with the Four-Legged Sea Beast, a long line was formed at the restaurant entrance. Everyone was carrying all kinds of ingredients in their hands, which had one common feature: very precious.

Counting the number of people in the front of the line, Moncas breathed a sigh of relief.

“Luckily, there are only fifty people. Three hours will be enough if you wait in line.”

To be able to enjoy the excellent food, it was worth waiting for three hours.

Monicas dragged the Four-Legged Sea Beast in line there, and the line moved slowly.

Just when it was about to be his turn, there was a commotion in the crowd behind him. Moncas frowned and looked toward the back. He saw a big, tall man there shouting and trying to cut in the line.

“Hey, do you guys know who we are? My boss is Mid-Class Warrior Polly, with a power level of 4,000. He is a powerful warrior.”

The big stout man shouted, afraid that others did not know the strength of his boss.

Next to the stout man, a slightly shorter but two meters tall Saiyan proudly raised his chest, a very proud look.

Reasonably, with 4000 power levels, in Planet Vegeta, he was in the Mid-Class Warrior circle, already considered mighty warriors. In this Low-Class Warrior residence, he was a rare master and should be respected by all.

However, at this time.... no one gave way.

Not to mention the trivial Mid-Class Warrior, when the powerful Elite Warrior came, the Saiyans must compete in front of the delicacy.

Seeing the Saiyan Warriors in front did not give way, the Mid-Class Warrior named Polly's face showed a few sulking, snorted coldly, and hardened his attitude.

"Aike, don't talk nonsense with these Low-Class Warriors. Let's walk straight in."

"Right, stop talking nonsense with them." The follower named Aike nodded his head and sneered.

"Although I heard that the food of this restaurant is very delicious, they actually have to provide their ingredients, which is how they do business." Aike said with a big grin of dissatisfaction.

The Saiyans had their meat processing department. Although the taste was okay, it was said that the food was much worse than this restaurant. Polly and Aike had heard such rumors and came from afar, but they didn't know that the Summer Restaurant actually had the odd rule of providing their ingredients.

However, how eccentric the rules, when they came here, it had to change.

As a Mid-Class Warrior, especially for the powerful warrior who has reached 4000 power level, the Low-Class Warrior rules were not something they put in their eyes.

If there was an unusual Low-Class Warrior could reach 1500 power level, they were considered very good. A few had 2000 power level, and 3000 power level was the top.

POP.

Polly and Aike kicked down the door and walked in with a flourish.

Moncas was lined up near the door and froze for a moment at sight. He then showed a sneer of contempt, "Idiots, you're just looking for death by making trouble at the Summer Restaurant!"

The rules of the Summer Restaurant were established with the blood of several powerful warriors.

Even the powerful Mr. Bardock had to behave in this Summer Restaurant without the slightest hint of a strong man's arrogance. With those two Mid-Level Warriors just now, the ending could already be expected.

CRACKLING.

The sound of bones breaking and wailing in pain came from the restaurant. Soon, two figures flew out of the door and slid a dozen meters on the ground.

Polly and Aike, who had just entered, had collapsed like a pile of mush on the floor, breathless. If they were not rescued early, these two lives might not have been saved.

"Serves you right!" Moncas cursed freely.

Mid-Class Warriors came to the residence of a Low-Class Warrior and raised his voice, thinking they didn't have any masters here!

"The Summer Restaurant is not a place for you to mess around, so I'll teach you a lesson today. Next time, I'll just kill you."

The cold voice came along with a powerful aura.

A man with fluffy hair came out of the restaurant. Seeing that man, the people in line all showed their admiration.

“Bardock!”

“So Mr. Bardock is also in the restaurant.”

“Those two are really unlucky to have run into Bardock.”

The Saiyans at the back were talking.

Bardock was a legendary figure among the Low-Class Warrior. It was said that he was a Low-Class Warrior born with a terrifying power of over 10,000 power level was the target for all the Low-Class Warriors to catch up.

A sharp eye like a sword light swept the two Mid-Class Warriors.

Bardock shook his head and walked into the restaurant. Fortunately, this time it was he who did it; if it were the restaurant owner, the two Mid-Class Warriors could have lost their lives.

There were many places where you could make trouble. However, at the Summer Restaurant, how could you make trouble?

Chapter 294

“Bardock, where are those people who shout out?”

The questioner was a handsome young man standing at the front desk, polishing his glass.

This young man had deep eyes, and with a slight glance, it was as if a sharp sword pierced people’s souls.

Bardock nodded and said, “I have blown them out.”

“This time, your strength has fallen into a bottleneck.”

The young man polished the wine glass to a clank, shone it against the light, and then put it on a side cabinet.

This whole restaurant was like a large hotel. The back kitchen had fully automated robots, so the restaurant was orderly despite the small staff.

Bardock said with a bitter face, “Yeah, the 900,000 power level bottleneck is not easy to breakthrough.”

“Find some time for Melissa to train you properly. She will absolutely help you break through 900,000 power level.” The young man waved his hand very casually as if 900,000 was insignificant.

“Thank you, Teacher Mu. If Melissa is willing to take a shot, I’m grateful.” Bardock said gratefully after hearing that.

“It’s just a small matter.”

“Maybe it’s only a small matter for Teacher Mu!” Bardock shook his head and laughed lightly.

The only person in this world who dared to promise to help him breakthrough 900,000 power levels was perhaps the man in front of him. No one else had that much courage.

If someone else knew that they were discussing breaking through 900,000 power levels, they would be so surprised that their jaws would fall off.

When did the Saiyan’s power level actually reach 900,000?

To know that even the current ruler of Planet Vegeta, King Vegeta, only had 10,000 power levels!

When you thought about 900,000 power levels, it was a devastating value.

However, in Bardock’s mind, as long as Teacher Mu willing to help, his 900,000 power level breakthrough would be nailed.

He was aware of Teacher Mu’s power because the rumors of Frieza’s disappearance were actually the man’s work in front of him.

Even the power level of 120 million Frieza was no match for Teacher Mu; what else could he not do!

Bardock was grateful that he encountered this powerful teacher when he was young. Otherwise, how could he accomplish what he did today?

In the beginning, he was just a Low-Class Warrior who was bullied. It was only with the encouragement of Muiyang and the help of Senzu Beans that he broke through the 10,000 power level barrier.

After that, more than ten years had passed, and Bardock’s power level soared from 10,000 to nearly 900,000.

With Low-Class Warrior’s qualification to achieve today’s achievement, it was also unique even in Planet Vegeta’s history.

Muiyang looked at Bardock. Now, Bardock, as he expected, had already left the level of ordinary Saiyans.

In the future, when he crosses the bottleneck of 900,000 power level, there would be hope to sprint to the state of Super Saiyan!

Not bad for a character who left a deep mark in the original story!

“Melia, Melis, go collect the fee!” Muiyang yelled out towards his two wives.

“Okay.”

Melia and Mellis, who were dressed as waiters, answered and moved sharply to collect the fees.

They then ordered the professional robots to cook the ingredients. They didn’t care how much fee they could receive because money itself was useless to them; what they enjoyed was the whole process.

The wholehearted devotion and perfection, such a daily life, was also a kind of training.

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Six months ago, Muiyang and the girls held a grand wedding on Planet Sala.

After that, the three of them drove the spaceship to travel in the universe.

After witnessing the ups and downs of the North Area, they simply retired to the top of Planet Vegeta and opened a small restaurant.

Because there was a special robot developed by April, even if the restaurant did not affect their practice, but because of the quiet life refining the mind, Muiyang and the girls' training grew.

Now, one and a half years had passed since Frieza's death.

Leisurely life, coupled with the exercise of high time flow in the Accelerated World, Muiyang's power level rose from the original less than 80 million to nearly 200 million.

This benefited from not having a bottleneck and the ability to grow power level almost continuously.

Melia and Melis also progressed rapidly; their power level rose from more than 600,000 to 2 million, turning into a super master with 4 million power levels directly if they became Melissa.

Perhaps it was because the Saiyan bloodline favors transformation over normality.

Even with Melis' and Melia's physique, the increase in power level began to slow down.

Super Saiyan Transformation was a buggy skill, Super Saiyan or Golden Eyes Transformation could grow 50 times the power level, Super Saiyan 2 and Ordinary Legendary Super Saiyan Transformation was 100 times, so even Muiyang felt scared.

However, the powerful Body Transformation needed to be paired with the perfect control ability.

If the body couldn't effectively use the energy, such as Frieza's Final Form, which was empty of energy and no efficiency, then the strong power was also in vain.

Muiyang didn't ask Melia and Melis to expand the strength of their transformation in a hurry but rather hope that they stabilized the normal power level.

The rice should be eaten one bite at a time; when the Base Form becomes stronger, the Body Transformation would naturally become stronger, not much worse.

And when the Base Form was consolidated before casting the Body Transformation, wouldn't it have a better effect?

"Bardock, where is your boy, Raditz, go?" Muiyang asked.

The Saiyan, who left a big mark in Dragon Ball's history, was still a little kid, far from the arrogant character to say the famous phrase "power level 5 is trash".

Speaking of his eldest son, Bardock's face showed a smile, "Raditz followed Prince Vegeta to execute the task. The boy's nature is still too weak."

"Vegeta, however, is a strong person; with him on a mission, Raditz's pressure can be imagined."

Muiyang raised his head and smiled.

A familiar name appeared on the stage under the development of the original story. Now, it was only six months from the destruction of Planet Vegeta. However, Frieza had been killed by him, and he had long changed the plot.

So, whether Planet Vegeta would still be destroyed was tough to say.

“What pressure. My son is not worse than the son of King Vegeta.” Bardock said confidently.

After his strength had grown, Bardock’s words had little respect for King Vegeta. Even a guy with more than 10,000 power levels, not even considered by Bardock.

If it were not for fear of attracting the Frieza Clan’s attention, Bardock would have shown his full power.

“Teacher Mu, my little son Kakarot has been in the nursing capsule for two and a half years. Can we let him out now?”

Muyang shook his head and said, “Let him stay a little longer. Kakarot’s innate condition was too poor, so he just took this time to make up for it.”

Remember that in the original story, Kakarot stayed in the nursing capsule for almost three years.

“Kakarot will be an amazing warrior.”

“Let’s hope so!” Bardock nodded his head.

His youngest son Kakarot was born with a power level far below that of an ordinary Low-Class Warrior.

Although Bardock had proven in practice that birth qualification was not the main factor in determining future achievements, he was still somewhat concerned about his youngest son’s pathetically low power level.

If Muyang knew Bardock’s concern, he would have snorted and pointed his nose and said his concern was superfluous.

Jokes aside, Kakarot was Son Goku!

Although the birth of the power level was a little lower, as long as he grew following the original story, the future achievements would be very stressful even for Muyang.

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When the sky was dark, the Summer Restaurant closed the door.

The automatic robots were clearing the mess in the restaurant, while Muyang said to Melia and Melis, “Bardock has entered a bottleneck in his practice, and in two days, you will find a place to hammer him properly.”

“Do we need to beat him up?” Melia immediately waved her fist with interest.

Although Bardock’s strength was not as powerful as hers, with a power level close to 900,000, she was able to enjoy the fight if she took her time.

Muyang laughed, "Do as you like, just find a way to break his bottleneck."

Melia nodded, "Then let's beat him up!"

Saiyans were people who grew up in battle.

The stronger the enemies they encountered, the more they hammered, and the better their bodies could break, provided that they would not be killed.

Chapter 295

The next day, Muyang went to Bardock's home with Melia and Melis.

The one who opened the door was Gine, a petite female Saiyan who married Bardock with the same clean face even though she was already the mother of two Saiyans.

"Teacher Mu, you're here!"

Gine opened the door to see that it was Muyang and the girls. She greeted them very politely as they entered.

Gine and Bardock's residence had improved a lot compared to the previous poor living conditions.

They had bright rooms and furniture inside. At a glance, it was a place where people of great status lived.

"Where is Bardock? I came to help him break through the bottleneck!" Melia opened the door, her hands already a little itchy.

Gine said, "He went to set up a task for the squad and will return soon. Please wait for a while."

"Then, we will wait for a while." Muyang smiled and sat down on the sofa very casually.

Gine immediately brought tea for hospitality when she saw it.

Setting a cup of tea in front of Muyang, Gine carefully asked, "Is it true that Bardock can breakthrough?"

If Bardock breaks through again, his power level would be over 900,000, which was a value that made people tremble.

Gine had been married to Bardock for many years and knew her husband's strength very well.

However, because of this understanding, she knew more about each breakthrough's difficulty after the strength had grown to a high stage.

Muyang took a sip of tea and said, "It's hard to meet high-level opponents in the universe. However, Bardock's luck is good, so... it's not a big problem."

"That's great." Gine breathed a sigh of relief; her face revealed a bright smile.

At this time, Melia and Melis wandered around the room and walked up to a nursing capsule with a small, fine-skinned child immersed in a light-colored nutrient solution.

The child's eyes closed, and his arms and legs curled up as if he were asleep in his mother's womb.

He was the second child of Bardock and Gine – Kakarot.

He was also the future Son Goku.

No one present except Muiyang knew that this little guy, who looked pitifully low in power level, would become a legendary martial arts practitioner of his generation after being sent to earth because he had crashed his brain.

However, right now, Kakarot was still just a hapless toddler of more than two years old.

The future was not sure if it had already deviated from the trajectory.

.....

Due to the usual time that Bardock had to go out on missions, and Gine had to work in the meat processing department, there had been no time to take care of the child.

So, the newborn Kakarot was put into the nursing capsule to grow. This was a common practice among the Saiyans, putting newborn toddlers into the nursing capsule because the nutrient solution could greatly enhance the child's physical health.

However, it was just expensive, not something the average Saiyan family could afford to consume.

“This Kakarot looks exactly like Bardock.”

“How does this tail look awkward, and there is no comprehensive Planet Sala Saiyan Evolution.”

“The power level is also pathetically low.”

Melia and Melis discussed in front of the nursing capsule with each other, teasing the child inside. The two sisters had an unusual interest in the newborn toddler.

Speaking of which, although they had been together with Muiyang for many years, they had never had children, no matter in their previous life or this life.

In the previous life as Mexia, the marriage was just over two years. The previous body died because of the demon invasion. Now, she reincarnated as Melia and Melis, and they want a child of their own.

However, after half a year of marriage, their bellies still have no response despite their efforts.

With a creak, the door opened.

Bardock walked into the room carrying a cloth bag, and when he saw Muiyang and the girls were also there, he knew in his heart the purpose of their coming over, and a hint of excitement appeared on his face.

Bardock said respectfully, “Teacher Mu, I’ll trouble you next.”

“Don’t worry.”

Muiyang smiled plainly and looked at Melia. Seeing Melia nodded towards him, Muiyang then exerted his power and brought Bardock, Melia, and Melis to a distant planet above.

“Let’s practice here. It’s a mangled planet; there’s no need to worry about being spied on by others.”

Muyang and Bardock landed in a large forest.

The beasts in the forest soon spotted them, rushing at them with intimidating growls.

However, Muyang and the others were unmoved; their bodies gradually floated into the air above the dense forest.

“This planet is merely a Low-Level Planet.”

Melia and Melis sensed the surroundings and found no energy aura of more than 1000 power levels.

“Finally, I can stop hiding my power.”

With a smile on his face, Bardock’s energy kept climbing and soon reached a level close to 900,000 power level.

At this time, the entire mangled planet rumbled and trembled, and the terrifying aura formed a whirlwind that spread out in all directions.

Feeling the full force of power, Bardock could not help but roar. The feeling of exerting power to his heart’s content made him excited.

In the past, because he was worried about the power would attract the prying eyes of Frieza and others, Bardock had been doing his best to hide the power.

Even on missions, he never used his full strength—the reason he would hit a bottleneck, mostly because he did not fight to the fullest.

“Cool!” Bardock was imposing. His body was surging with overpowering ki.

“Melia, fight with Bardock and let him know the strength of a master,” Muyang said with a faint smile.

“Okay!”

Melia took a step forward and instantly arrived in front of Bardock.

Her turquoise eyes resembled a secluded lake, rippling as she looked at her opponent, unaffected by the aura on Bardock’s body.

BANG BANG BANG!!!

The sound of war drums and the energy on Melia’s body were steeply elevated.

Her terrifying aura soon exceeded Bardock’s, and the 2 million power level was utterly released.

That sense of oppression made Bardock’s face change violently.

“What a terrifying ki, Melia’s power makes my whole body boil with fervor.”

“As expected, she is the wife of Teacher Mu. Although she is ten years younger than me, her strength is far above mine.”

Bardock wailed excitedly while resisting Melia's appalling aura. The blood boiled all over his body, and his eyes were full of battle intent when he looked at Melia.

Melia was smiling, "My current power level is 2 million. I don't want to be beaten down casually."

"Let the horses come!" Bardock said with battle intent.

He had trained in secret in the past and rarely had the opportunity to face such a powerful opponent. Melia was so powerful that he could not wait for a painful fight.

However, Bardock ignored the gap between himself and Melia.

Melia smiled and look serious as she clatter, and her figure penetrated the thick air. Melia's attack has arrived in front of Bardock.

Bardock revealed a horrified look. His hands and feet began to fend off.

BANG!

With a tragic blow, Bardock's body fell like a meteor, rumbling, a huge fire rose in the sky. A large area of primeval forest was destroyed in Bardock's impact.

"OUCH!"

Bardock quickly scurried up and wiped the bloodstains off the corners of his mouth.

As the battle continued, Bardock felt that his body's bottleneck was beginning to loosen, which made him even more excited and enthusiastic about the battle.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Bardock kept taking Melia's heavy blows, and the whole mangled planet had become disfigured in the powerful energy impact.

Muyang and Melis were on the sidelines, unceasingly hitting the blade again and again to dispel the energy that might destroy the planet's core.

If they were not on the sidelines to maintain it, the tiny mangled planet would have been unable to withstand the terrible force and collapsed.

Chapter 296

As the battle continued, Muyang aimed at the two rays of light that kept flashing in the sky. The corners of his mouth rose slightly, "Bardock's power is starting to breakthrough."

"The usual lack of sufficient release causes his bottleneck, and a painful battle can stimulate the body's potential," Melis said in a delicate voice.

Muyang nodded, agreeing with Melis's words.

Not long after the two had finished speaking, a pale golden rich ki flame was born all over Bardock's body, and his power finally surpassed the 900,000 marks.

This ki was unstoppable and seemed to tend to move forward to be stronger.

“It’s done; Bardock’s path ahead is set. If he continues to train or keep fighting the strong, he may have hope to break through to Super Saiyan!” Muiyang commented with a self-effacing expression.

Melis’s eyes firmly fixed on the sky Bardock, “Seriously, I have not seen the Super Saiyan look!” Saiyan strength of Planet Sala generally exceeded Vegeta Saiyan by a lot. However, it was unknown what happened in ancient times because Planet Sala had no Super Saiyan record.

Even the Body Transformation method had been lost long ago.

Upon hearing Muiyang said that the Super Saiyan Transformation could also enhance the power by 50 times, just like her Golden Eyes Transformation, Melis was really looking forward to seeing the Super Saiyan appearance.

The battle lasted for about an hour or so, and Bardock was not a match for Melia after all.

Bardock was panting like an ox at the end of the battle with his hands on the ground. Sweat dripping down his cheeks, and his body could not use a little strength.

“Bardock, this is the end of the battle today.”

“Okay, if a Saiyan wants to grow, it really must rely on constant fighting!”

After eating a Senzu Bean, Bardock regained his strength and was shocked at the powerful energy of Melia but also happy that he had made a breakthrough.

After Melia and Bardock ended the battle, Muiyang nodded his head, and with a wave of the hand, he took them back to Planet Vegeta.

To which stage Bardock could finally grow, he needed to work on himself. Saiyan’s breakthrough was different from Muiyang’s. It required non-stop challenges with strong people!

Bardock, however, laughed loudly and was confident in his future.

.....

Just when Bardock was excited about his breakthrough, at the palace, far from the Low-Class Warrior living area, the ruler of Planet Vegeta, King Vegeta, was facing a group of visitors from other planets with a gloomy face.

“According to the order of King Cooler, from today onwards, all Saiyans on Planet Vegeta is to serve King Cooler.”

A few sharp-tongued aliens readout Cooler’s order with a toe in the air.

In the struggle with King Cold, Cooler won the final victory by a narrow margin, and most of the territory left behind by Frieza came under Cooler’s rule. Even Vegeta was also under Cooler’s jurisdiction.

King Vegeta had the intention to resist, but considering that Planet Vegeta’s strength was not strong enough, he had to press this resistance to the bottom of his heart.

“The Saiyans on Planet Vegeta is willing to serve King Cooler!”

King Vegeta bowed his head as his fists trembled slightly. He was no longer the immature teenager more than twenty years ago, and now he experienced the feeling of physical and mental exhaustion that his father, the Saiyan King, felt at that time.

It was because his strength wasn't strong enough!

If he had enough power, how could a dignified Warrior Race choose to serve!

King Vegeta was a king with great ambition; he would not be willing to fall into others' hands as a tool.

The only thing that made King Vegeta feel relieved was that he had an extremely talented son.

"Just wait a few more decades. When Vegeta grows up, all of you will pay for this."

King Vegeta roared in his heart with fury.

The aliens who read the order saw King Vegeta kneel on one knee. They glanced at King Vegeta disdainfully and continued to read the next order, "I have another order here from the Great King Cooler."

"King Cooler heard that the Saiyans are the famous Warrior Race of the universe, so he is very interested in Planet Vegeta where you live. As the representative of the new unified area, the King will enter Planet Vegeta in six months. So, in the next six months, all the Saiyans will stop their missions and all return to Planet Vegeta to wait."

"King Vegeta, prepare yourselves to welcome the arrival of the Great King Cooler!"

King Vegeta's expression stunned as he frowned, "Messenger, even if King Cooler wants to come, we do not need to stop all the tasks at hand!"

The sharp-tongued alien snorted coldly, "This is the order of King Cooler; just carry it out."

"Yes... yes!"

King Vegeta clenched his fist and agreed.

Because the Avidoian controlled all the spaceships, if all the Saiyans were recalled to Vegeta, it would be equivalent to house arrest!

However, in the face of Cooler and his powerful army, Planet Vegeta could not resist!

.....

SNAP!

King Vegeta angrily slammed down the glass in his hand.

"This is too much deception! Cooler is simply more hateful than Frieza."

King Vegeta sat down in his chair in annoyance. As he faced the Saiyan executives on either side of him, his voice was a little tired, "What exactly is Cooler up to?"

"King, do you really want to call back all the Saiyans?"

“What can we do? If we don’t recall them, Cooler, who is even more terrifying than Frieza, will definitely be testing us. If we don’t follow his orders, I’m afraid that the disaster of twenty-three years ago will be repeated!”

“Damn, twenty years of hibernation, isn’t it enough to gain their trust?” King Vegeta said, physically and mentally exhausted.

That was when King Vegeta was still young, and when the ruler of the Saiyans was still his father, Saiyan King.

When King Cold and Frieza suddenly came to Planet Vegeta, they immediately broke Planet Vegeta’s peace.

At that time, there were many warring Saiyans opposed to Frieza’s rule, King Vegeta was one of them, and Saiyan King consented to such a choice.

However, the result was a bloody and cruel massacre. Countless Saiyan warriors died in that battle, and now he wondered how many of them actually escaped.

“Order all clansmen to return!” King Vegeta said after a moment of contemplation.

“As ordered!”

The Saiyan executives on both sides knew the situation that Planet Vegeta was facing today and could only obey King Vegeta’s orders.

They hope this was really just a test of Cooler on Vegeta. If not, the whole Saiyans would gather together to make a better resistance.

“King, Prince Vegeta is still outside to carry out the order. Should we let them also come back?”

Vegeta raised his head and said, “No. In the meantime, while the recall order has not been issued, withdraw the mission that Vegeta is carrying out, and give him another assignment. The North Area east side is King Cold’s territory; find a reason to send Vegeta there.”

“Yes!”

“By the way, how about Paragus’ son’s situation?” King Vegeta sat in his seat for a while and suddenly stood up and asked.

“That child’s situation is not very stable.” The Saiyan warrior, who probably knew the inside story, checked the information and replied.

Paragus’ son was called Broly, a relatively special child in the new generation.

“Banish him. This child should not stay in Vegeta.”

Saiyan warrior slightly frowned and dissuaded, “King, this child is full of a lot of uncertainty. If he can grow up in the future, it may not be worse than Prince Vegeta.”

King Vegeta waved a big hand and interrupted, “That’s even more reason he can’t stay on Planet Vegeta. Whether for the good of the Saiyans, or Planet Vegeta!”

The so-called mountain could not tolerate two tigers also.

For the Saiyans to leave a glimmer of hope, Broly could not stay on Planet Vegeta. Otherwise, it would affect the rule of King Vegeta and bring instability to Vegeta.

As for Broly could survive outside or not, King Vegeta could only say to certain hope.

“Oakert, you have a daughter a few years older than Vegeta, right?”

The Saiyan named Oakert said, “Yes, my daughter Shasley is four years older than Prince Vegeta.”

King Vegeta said quietly, “The age is not much different; send your daughter to Vegeta. Let her take care of Vegeta’s life.”

After dismissing Broly and Vegeta and sending Shasley over, King Vegeta could feel at ease to recall the remaining Saiyans. Even if something happened in the future, he could also feel at ease.

“Yes. But how to explain it to Paragus?”

Oakert did not have any hesitation in dispatching his daughter.

King Vegeta said indifferently, “Just say his children are Low-Class Warriors and not qualified to stay on top of Planet Vegeta. He has become a child of exile and banished to the outer planets.”

Chapter 297

At a distant outer space, at a planet full of water vapor.

Vegeta stood in the ruins of a city full of broken walls, his hands continuously release ki waves towards the running natives.

At this time, a young man more than two meters tall flew to Vegeta’s side, “Prince Vegeta, I just received a command from Planet Vegeta.”

“What command?”

Vegeta didn’t turn his head back and destroyed another fortress.

“The king asked us to abandon this mission and rush to a planet called ‘Planet Ulliel’ in the east of the North Area immediately.” The burly young man read out the instructions on top of the communicator.

After listening to the command, Vegeta froze. He also checked the communicator, and his face became stiff as he said, “Planet Ulliel is too far away from here. According to the positioning information of the communicator, it will take a year for the spaceship to sail.”

“But this is the king’s order.”

This burly young man was Nappa, the Saiyan who invaded the earth with Vegeta in the original story and was finally killed Vegeta.

Napa was a famous Saiyan; however, he was bound to follow King Vegeta’s instructions. Unfortunately, Prince Vegeta seemed a little reluctant to do so.

“Damn!”

Vegeta impatiently turned off the communicator. He annoyingly shot a ki wave. Boom, the distance once again exploded with people.

“You go and get Raditz. We’re going to Planet Ulliel now.” Vegeta said with a displeased face.

“Damn, it is really uncomfortable to leave before the mission here is completed, and let us leave halfway.”

“Okay. I’m going to find Raditz.”

After seeing that Vegeta obeyed King Vegeta’s order, Nappa breathed a sigh of relief and fetched the Saiyan named Raditz.

A few minutes later, three white-colored spherical spaceships rose from the planet and soon turned into three rays of light shot into the distant depths of space.

Planet Ulliel was located in the far east of the North Area. With the Vegeta spaceship’s speed, it would take a year-long to spend in the starry sky.

During this time, Vegeta and his men would be in a dormant state. For them, they would sleep until they reached their destination.

Simultaneously, located on another planet, approximately eleven or twelve years old, a very clean-looking female Saiyan named Shasley also received King Vegeta’s instructions. She then flew toward Planet Ulliel by the same spaceship.

.....

Cooler headquarters.

With a purple body, covered with white sandstone keratin, Cooler squinted his eyes overlooking the starfield under his control.

Although the great battle that took place some time ago caused the Cooler army to lose a lot of talent, it also caused Cooler’s territory to expand by more than double.

“Are all the Saiyans of Planet Vegeta back?”

Cooler crossed his arms, and his body suspended in the air.

“Except for a few who could not be contacted because of the communication malfunction, they are all on their way to Planet Vegeta and will probably be back in six months.” An alien flipped through the information and replied.

“These Saiyans are quite obedient.” Cooler smiled lightly.

“King Cooler, are you really going to take in those Saiyans?”

“Oh, how is it possible? Although the Saiyans are excellent combatants, I’m not that stupid guy Frieza. Regarding what the clan said about Super Saiyans, I don’t think it’s true. However, as long as there is the slightest threat, it’s better to destroy it.”

Cooler's face was gloomy, and his bloodshot eyes revealed a ferocious cold light, "Six months later, I want to destroy Planet Vegeta personally. Since there is a risk, the race of Saiyans should not exist in this world."

"But in that case, we will lose many excellent combatants!" A subordinate behind Cooler said with great regret.

"Paviz, there are many warriors in the universe. There is no need to dwell on the Saiyans." Cooler said flatly.

"Yes, it is not impossible to find fighters with a power level of more than 10,000."

When the alien named Paviz heard Cooler's words, he laughed and nodded his head yes.

Just like that, the end of Planet Vegeta was determined in Cooler's light words. Next, Cooler's army began to move, and a string of spaceships began to travel in Planet Vegeta's direction.

.....

In a cold wasteland, the bone-chilling wind rolled up the sky of sand and dust. The sky was covered by a thick haze, showing a dark color.

PENG PENG PENG!

The sound of a fierce fight came from far away.

Immediately afterward, the ground trembled, and the distant sky suddenly lit up with a blinding light.

The field of vision was illuminated, followed by a howling wind, and a strong shock wave brought up terrifying energy sweeping across the area.

In the thick haze, two pale golden figures floated at the same height, entwined with powerful ki energy.

They suddenly disappeared and suddenly reappeared, fighting from the sky to the ground and back again—each time appearing with a series of powerful whirlwinds behind them.

Each time they exchanged blows, they erupted into a heaven-destroying wave of ki.

There was a rumbling tremor, and a large area of shining blue energy through the air, cutting a straight and bright trajectory in the air.

Bardock showed the energy of the body.

Although his face already showed fatigue, and his battle-armor was torn, a resolute face was full of madness, not the slightest because of the wounds on his body and showed fear.

The bright red blood seems to ignite the wild, in turn of the more courageous the battle.

On the opposite side of him was a beauty beyond words woman. Although she had been fighting for a long time, her clothes were spotless, and she looked like a goddess.

Melis restrained the power in her body, making each strike the same power as Bardock.

Although the difference in strength between the two sides was huge, Melis took it as a practice, honing her mind.

.....

On the other side of this planet.

It was also a scene of yellow sand.

Muyang was fighting with Melia.

In her Golden Eyes state, Melia was certainly no match for Muyang, even though her 100 million power level was quite terrifying.

In the storm, Melia was slightly panting, taking a short break after speeding towards Muyang attack.

Muyang smiled blandly. His finger was pointing in the void, instantly erupted an unusually intense energy impact!

RUMBLE!!!

BANG!

Melia carried Muyang's attack, but at this time, Muyang's figure appeared and gave her a light tap on the shoulder.

SLAP!

Melia flew backward and was about to crash to the ground when suddenly the light bloomed.

Melia adjusted her movements to stabilize her body, followed by a roar, and a golden-green light swept through with a gale.

Melia's energy climbed upward again.

"Good, the Legendary Super Saiyan physique is really extraordinary. It actually able to climb upward again and again."

With a serious face, Muyang boosted his power, and the two sides broke out into another fierce exchange of blows.

Usually, when sparring, Muyang would let Melia and Melis turn into Melissa to spar with him. Melissa's strength under the Legendary Super Saiyan Golden Eyes Transformation was not much less than Muyang's.

The battle between the two couples could only be carried out on top of Planet Wudao in the Acceleration World. Otherwise, a random strike could destroy a planet.

Melia's power was only half of Melissa's, but the powerful force was enough to make Muyang serious.

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"All right, Melia, you can't move anymore."

Looking at Melia, who fell in the pile of rubble panting heavily, Muyang squatted down and fed her a Senzu Bean. He then took out a Tree of Might fruit for her to enjoy.

After Melia ate the Senzu Bean, her body regained its spirit, and when she saw the Tree of Might fruit, her eyes immediately lit up, and she took the fruit and gobbled it up.

The Tree of Might fruit didn't help her grow in power, but it could restore her vitality, and it tasted sweet. So, for the gluttonous Saiyans, it was a temptation they couldn't resist.

After nibbling on the Tree of Might fruit, Melia pouted a bit and said, "Obviously, it's just an earthling's physique, so I wonder how you trained. Except for turning into Melissa, who can fight you, I'm not even a match for you in my usual state."

"Because I have an Acceleration World." Muyang stroked Melia's head and said.

"That's why I hate people who can open hooks."

While saying so, Melia's heart was envious. Why didn't she have such a strong hang-up?

At this time, she didn't think about the Legendary Super Saiyan physique because it wasn't enough!

"Muyang, Vegeta's Saiyans are starting to come back from the outer planets." Melia suddenly said.

Muyang nodded, "Yes. I'm afraid that something is going to happen on Planet Vegeta."

Chapter 298

Previously in the chat with Bardock, Muyang heard Bardock said that King Vegeta had ordered a change of flag, and the target of service from the original Frieza, replaced by Frieza's brother Cooler.

For this legendary overlord of the North Area, Muyang was only heard but never seen him.

Of course, he did not want to encounter Cooler so early. After all, Cooler's strength could not be compared to Frieza's.

As far as he knew, Cooler's strength was much stronger than Frieza's, and his transformation ability was more than Frieza's.

In his usual state, Cooler remained in the same model as Frieza Final Form.

However, after unlocking the fourth transformation, his strength could reach 470 million, far higher than Muyang's 200 million and Frieza's 120 million.

Even if Muyang's combat skills were stronger, the vast gap was like a heavenly rift that could not be crossed.

"Cooler is more ruthless than Frieza. So, if the Vegeta Saiyans are loyal to Cooler, the end is already imaginable.

In this way, the original story wrapped up again.

Muyang's heart couldn't help but feel some emotions.

When he killed Frieza on Planet Munster, he thought the next plot would change.

He did not want the North Area situation to fall into turmoil, to the extent that Cooler took the lead with great strength collected the territory originally belonging to Frieza.

With Cooler's mature mind, once the whole situation was grasped, he certainly wouldn't allow the Saiyans to continue to exist.

It could be said that from the moment Frieza was killed, the destruction of Planet Vegeta seemed like it was destined.

"I heard that Frieza's brother is going to arrive at Planet Vegeta in six months," Melia said softly.

She had heard Muyang talk about Cooler's strength before, and she also knew Cooler from North Kai. So, when Cooler arrived at Planet Vegeta, it would be an absolute disaster.

"Yeah."

Cooler was now moving from his territory to Planet Vegeta, which took half a year.

Simultaneously, it was just in time for the destruction of Planet Vegeta in the original story.

A drink and a peck, could it be set beforehand?

Whether it was a coincidence or not, or the inertia of the world or not, Planet Vegeta's doom was inevitable in the dark.

Muyang didn't know that he had made King Vegeta make some changes compared to the original story because of his series of actions. At least, Vegeta had been dispatched by him to the territory of King Cold.

"If the Saiyans of Planet Vegeta were smart, they should have scattered and fled by now," Muyang said.

Melia laughed, "Maybe King Vegeta thinks that by gathering the power of all the Saiyans, he can defeat Cooler!"

"The ignorant are fearless. If King Vegeta really thinks that by relying on the power of all Saiyans, he can resist Cooler, then he is very wrong." Muyang shook his head.

It was essential to know that Cooler's strength was too great even for him to underestimate.

If it were Planet Sala's Saiyans, such a thought would be just fine. After all, Planet Sala's Saiyans were indeed proud of their qualifications.

As for Planet Vegeta's Saiyans, not that Muyang underestimated them, but at best, they were just rampant in certain areas in the North Area Southern Part.

In front of the Universe-Level powerhouse, they can be destroyed with a single blow.

"Hehe. Anyway, it does not matter to us. We can come and go when we want."

Melia was indifferent to the survival of the Vegeta Saiyan. They initially did not belong to the same Saiyans.

For some reason, every time she saw a Saiyan with a long tail, her heart always felt incredibly awkward and a little uncomfortable.

Muyang also didn't care if the Saiyans live or die. If the original Mexia was reincarnated in Planet Vegeta, he might still care a little.

However, now, it was out of the picture.

At most, when the time came, he would take the Bardock family away.

Others, he would not care because he wasn't God.

In Muyang's eyes, only Bardock, Gine, and Kakarot were really worth his concern.

.....

On this side, Muyang and Melia didn't chat a few words, but the energy fluctuations on the other side of the planet gradually calmed down.

Knowing that Melis and Bardock's fight had ended, Muyang used Instant Transmission to rush over and then took everyone back to Planet Vegeta.

After sending Bardock home, Muyang and the girls walked into their small restaurant.

The Summer Restaurant's business status was open once every seven days.

The previous business had just ended a few days, so the next few days were free time.

Usually, during this time, Muyang would take Melia and Melis to live in the Acceleration World or simply return to earth, which was no exception.

After packing up inside the room, Muyang and the twin sisters were ready to return to earth.

However, when they were flying high in the sky, a gorgeous white light passed by them.

When they looked closely, it was a very traditional-looking spherical spaceship.

"What the hell. At this time of the year, Planet Vegeta actually has a spaceship flying out." Melia was avoiding out of the way, cursing at the disappearing spaceship.

Muyang looked at her and said, "Wasn't that a little Saiyan riding inside the spaceship just now?"

"It seems to be," Melis said uncertainly.

"What's wrong? Does that little Saiyan have a problem?"

Muyang thought about it, not very sure, "I'm not sure, but at this time, there should not be a spaceship leaving Vegeta..."

Cooler's men monitored planet Vegeta's spaceship, and King Vegeta should not violate Cooler's orders. So this anomaly caught Muyang's attention.

"You guys wait here. I'll be right there."

After saying that, Muyang used Instant Transmission and rushed to the front of the spaceship.

.....

In the empty universe, the spherical spaceship quickly moved away from Planet Vegeta.

As a white light flashed, Muiyang flew side by side with the spaceship and then looked through the transparent glass of the spaceship to clearly see the situation.

Inside the spaceship was indeed sleeping a few years old Saiyan toddler.

His body was wearing a small battle-armor, his long hair was messy, and his sleeping appearance was very naive.

After feeling the ki of the small Saiyan inside, Muiyang was a little surprised.

For some reason, he felt a strong and odd power in such a small Saiyan body.

Somewhat the energy on the body was similar to... Melia and Melis.

Was this boy the Legendary Super Saiyan?

Muiyang eyebrows knitted together. Without thinking so much in his heart, his palms naturally close to the spaceship's wall, and the energy of Acceleration World descended to the interior of the spaceship.

Then, with a whoosh, the child inside was taken into the Acceleration World.

After doing all this, Muiyang stopped and watched the white spaceship fly further and further away, gradually disappearing in the vast sea of stars.

"This child, could it be Broly?"

Muiyang stood in the middle of the void universe and pondered.

As far as he knew, on the eve of Planet Vegeta's destruction, King Vegeta once banished a Saiyan toddler with a super body.

This scene was somewhat similar to the picture in his memory, only if it was really Broly; he left Planet Vegeta a little earlier than he seemed.

Never mind.

Muiyang shook his head, "Whether this child was Broly or not, now he's in the Accelerated World."

.....

Turning back to Planet Vegeta, Muiyang described the situation just now to the girls.

According to Muiyang, the child might have the Legendary Super Saiyan physique, which made the two sisters showed great interest and urged Muiyang to take them in to have a look.

Muiyang, of course, agreed.

Therefore, the stars turned upside down, space changed, and the three appeared in the Accelerated World above Planet Wudao.

In a primeval forest, little Broly awoke from his slumber, looking at the unfamiliar surroundings. He looked up blankly with his childish little face full of doubts and dullness.

"Muiyang, this child is so cute!" A playful voice came from the distance. Broly raised his head and saw three unfamiliar figures flying in from the sky.

"Who are you guys, and what is this place?" The childish voice seemed a bit clueless.

“What is your name?” Muiyang landed in front of Broly and squatted down to look at him.

Broly shrank his neck, “My name is Bro...Broly...”

Sure enough, it was Broly!

Muiyang’s eyes lit up for a moment, and his fingers pointing at Broly’s forehead, sensing for a moment, and then said toward the girls, “This child is indeed has a ‘Legendary Super Saiyan’ physique, and it’s even purer than yours!”

“Legendary Super Saiyan that is purer than ours?” Melia and Melis became even more interested.

Melia and Mellis’s Legendary Super Saiyan physique was actually rather vague. It was mainly because they were full of demonic ki in their previous lives, and combined with Planet Sala Saiyan physique after their reincarnation; it made their bloodline jump to a certain extent.

So, compared to a Legendary Super Saiyan like Broly, there was still a slight gap.

Perhaps only the complete Melissa could be comparable to Broly.

“Yes. Broly’s body contains a huge amount of energy. As long as he trains a little, he will become a powerful warrior when he grows up.” Muiyang said with a serious face.

Broly’s condition was too excellent. If he remembered correctly, after growing up, Broly, in terms of strength, was easily hanged Super Saiyan Blue Son Goku and Super Saiyan Blue Vegeta.

What was even more valuable was that Broly was usually in a very obedient state and kept his sanity.

Melia and Melis looked at Broly with a face of admiration. They did not expect this dumb little guy to be so well nourished.

“Nah, Muiyang, how about we adopt this child!” Melia said.

“I think this child is quite well-behaved,” Melis’ agreeing her sister.

Melia and Melis both want a child of their own. Unfortunately, their bellies didn’t work, and neither of them was pregnant yet.

When they saw Broly, they suddenly felt a strong bond with this child, especially since he was also a Legendary Super Saiyan like them.

Broly looked blankly, utterly unaware of what the girls were talking about.

Muiyang stared at Broly for a while and laughed, “Little one, how about uncle and aunt take care of you later?”

“Grumble~.”

Broly’s stomach growled.

“Are you hungry?”

“Mmm.” Broly nodded his head.

Muyang very generously took out a lot of food from the capsule, which was all made from the diners’ ingredients when they were in Planet Vegeta.

Each time Muyang would intercept some of them and keep them.

“Here, these are for you. Let loose and eat; I have enough food here.”

Broly smelled the aromatic food, his mouth watered, and his throat squirmed, “Really... are these for me to eat?”

“Yes. In the future, how about you be our adopted son?”

Chapter 299

The young Broly did not know the meaning of an adopted son.

He was only two years old; he did not have much judgment. At this time, his two eyes were glued to the food taken out by Muyang. After receiving the food from Muyang, he tore into it, asking vaguely while eating, “What is an adopted son?”

“Adopted son means to adopt you as a son.”

“?”

Broly looked as if he didn’t understand.

“Do you like food? After following us, there will be delicious food every day.” Muyang said.

Broly’s eyes lit up, “Such delicious food, can I have it every day?”

“Yes. Do you want to follow us?” Muyang smiled like a human trafficker who abducted a child.

“Uh-huh.” Broly slurred, biting a piece of thigh meat that he didn’t know what animal it was, and said thoughtfully, “I want to follow you guys.”

Ha, That’s easy!

Muyang showed a winning smile and look at Melia and Melis, only to see that the two women’s attention was on Broly’s body, watching with interest as he enjoyed his food to the fullest.

Melia used a handkerchief to wipe off the grease stains around Broly’s mouth and happily said, “Little Broly, from now on, you have to call me Mother Melia, and this next one is Mother Melis. Come on; I have a lot of good food here.” With that, Melia flooded with motherly love and took out her treasured food, handing it to Broly one by one.

She was quite generous at this time.

When Broly saw that there was so much delicious food, he was instantly happy.

“Thank you, Melia.... mother!” Broly dumbly called out.

“Good boy!”

Melia’s face was overflowing with smiles. She hugged Broly and rubbed him hard in his hair.

The appetite of the Saiyans was terrifying. They ate quickly and digested everything. Broly’s mouth didn’t stop until he had finished all the food prepared by Muiyang and the girls. He burped with his stomach satisfied, then his eyes closed as he fell asleep directly.

When Melia saw this, she directly held Broly in her arms.

Muiyang smiled lightly and said, “He is good at enjoying himself.”

Eat and sleep; sleep and eat.

He was really carefree.

Melis covered her mouth and laughed, “Saiyans are all like this. When they are young, they need to ensure sufficient nutrients and sleep. The Legendary Super Saiyans have a higher energy demand. According to the tradition of Planet Vegeta, at this age, he should have been sleeping in the nursing capsule.”

Muiyang nodded his head, for Broly, he was still very high regard.

Broly’s age was similar to Bardock’s son Kakarot, and it must have been King Vegeta’s idea to be sent him out of Planet Vegeta at this time.

King Vegeta did this, whether restraining fear Broly’s Innate Talent or leaving hope for Planet Vegeta Saiyan. No one knew because the benevolent sees the wise and sees wisdom.

However, since he found Broly, of course, he wouldn’t let such an excellent Saiyan out from his eyes. If he trained Broly slowly, Broly would be a great master.

It just so happens that the girls were thinking of having a child, so why not let them experience what it was like to be a mother before conceiving their child?

Next, Muiyang took Broly with Melia and Melis to live above Planet Wudao for a while.

He also tried to instruct Broly in martial arts.

They soon found out that the potential hidden in Broly’s body was even greater than they had imagined. However, this power was precarious, and if it was not guided properly, it could easily happen to go on a rampage just like Melia’s at the beginning.

.....

A few days later.

In the big forest, a wild wind blew over and bent the surrounding trees.

Broly was swinging his fist very hard.

Although he was small, everytime he swung his fist, it always brought up a gust of biting whirlwind. With a rumble, a small hill in the distance was flattened by Broly. Simultaneously, a powerful recoil caused his small face to flush, and he fell to the ground with a snap.

Seeing Broly fall from afar, Muiyang turned his head to Melia and said, “Broly is too young to know how to control the power of his body. He still needs to improve it in an orderly manner.”

Melia nodded and said, "It is necessary to strengthen his control of strength."

After teaching Broly martial arts for a few days, Muiyang and Melia unanimously decided not to let Broly practice martial arts for the time being.

Instead, he should meditate and train his mind.

In the original story, Broly didn't know how to train. However, under his father Paragus, his strength was enough to beat Super Saiyan Blue Son Goku and Super Saiyan Blue Vegeta. So, it could be seen that his Innate Talent was monstrous. Therefore, Muiyang didn't have to worry about Broly's inadequate talent, but rather because he was too talented and needed proper guidance.

Like the son Goku in the original story, the first training was to develop a good foundation and build a magnificent building on top.

A few more days had passed, and with the 32 times increase in the Acceleration World, only a few hours had passed in the outside world.

.....

Earth, the Lookout.

After returning to earth, Muiyang did not go directly to the Great Azure Mountain but flew directly up to the Lookout to find his disciple Kanalita.

Now, Kanalita was the heir of the Kami, and she usually lived in the Lookout Palace.

By Kanalita's glory, Kanalita's young disciple, Launch, also had the honor to live in the Lookout Palace.

When Muiyang appeared in the Lookout, Kanalita was instructing the blonde Launch on her practice. Upon seeing her teacher back, Kanalita smiled and came forward.

When she saw the Broly in Melia's arms, Kanalita was surprised, "Teacher, how long have you been out? How could you have a child so soon?"

Kanalita wasn't sure about the growth of Saiyan. She used to see Melia and Melis grow into an adult at a young age, and thought it was a Saiyan talent!

"This child is called Broly. He is a child adopted by us, not biological." Muiyang finished and pointed to Kanalita, then said, "Broly, this big sister with red hair is my disciple Kanalita, call her senior sister."

"Senior Sister... Kanalita!" Broly timidly said.

The real Broly was so honest and elegant, very much like the original Sun Gohan when he was a toddler.

Kanalita ruffled her fiery red hair and sighed in relief, "So it's teacher's adopted son. I thought you guys were so powerful to have such a big kid in a year and a half. You almost scared me to death!"

Muiyang laughed and scolded, "Your mind is a pig. How can they grow up in a few months? Like earthlings, Saiyans need to carry a child for ten months before they can give birth."

Kanalita laughed, "I'm not a Saiyan; how can I know this? Why don't teacher and your wife hurry up and have a little one for me to see?"

Melia glared at Kanalita, "This girl is getting more and more nonsense."

Kanalita was smiling lightly. Because of the special familiarity from childhood, Melia and Melis did not have much authority at all in front of her.

At this time, the blonde Launch popped up to Broly's side. She stretched out her hand to compare her height between the two.

The little one in front of her was not much taller than her, so she yelled out in discontent on the spot, "What makes this little one can call Teacher Kanalita senior sister? Do I have to call him something then... No, I disagree. "

"Hello," Broly whispered.

"I'm not okay at all!" The blonde Launch glared up.

"Uh..." Broly was frightened by the fierce eyes of Blonde Launch and directly grabbed MUYANG's pant leg to hide behind.

MUYANG knocked at the blonde Launch and said, "Little girl, you're only a few years old, and you're gangly. You need to be more disciplined in the future."

Kanalita nodded and said, "Blonde hair state of Launch is good at martial arts training. However, her character is really too rude. Launch need to get along well with Broly."

"I won't!" The blonde Launch stubbornly shook her head

A strand of hair flew to the nostrils, "Ah-choo ~"

Launch sneezed, and her hair instantly turned dark blue. The well-behaved blue-haired Launch looked at everyone with a bewildered face, and her pink puffy little face was instantly red.

Upon seeing Broly, the blue-haired Launch smiled coyly and apologized shyly toward Broly, "I'm really sorry. I'm not a good person in my blonde state."

Broly tilted his head and said nervously, "It's okay..."

MUYANG, Kanalita, and the girls looked at each other and smiled.

Broly's character was straightforward, so the blonde Launch and blue-haired Launch complimented him.

It looked like Broly and Launch would get along very well.

Chapter 300

At Planet Vegeta.

Shortly after King Vegeta banished Broly, Broly's father, Paragus, learned about his son and went to the Saiyan Palace to question King Vegeta in a rage.

"King, why did you banish my son, Broly, to the Planet Vampa at the edge of the universe," Paragus shouted in anger.

King Vegeta sat on top of the throne, looking at Paragus obliquely.

Although Paragus also belongs to the more powerful Saiyans of Planet Vegeta, King Vegeta had his majesty as the King of the Saiyans.

“Paragus, Broly is only a Low-Class Warrior; it is natural for him to become the son of exile. Why do you have to dwell on this?”

Paragus angrily stared at King Vegeta, “Broly is not a Low-Class Warrior; he is the future hope of Planet Vegeta.”

King Vegeta listened with a cold face, “When I said he’s a Low-Class Warrior, he’s a Low-Class Warrior. For the sake of your past battle achievements, I’ll forgive your rudeness this time. However, if you persist, don’t blame me for being rude!”

“Vegeta III, you will regret your actions today. I will find Broly and train him to be the strongest warrior and take revenge!”

“Is that so? Then I’ll wait.”

“Hmph!” Paragus stared at King Vegeta for a long time. Suddenly, with a cold snort, he turned around and flew out of the palace.

Looking at the distant figure of Paragus, King Vegeta watched gloomily. Saiyan Oakert frowned and said, “King, I’m afraid this is a bit inappropriate. Paragus will certainly hold a grudge.”

King Vegeta said coldly, “Do not bother him; it’s only Paragus. Even if he wants revenge, he has to see Broly’s power; it will be a few decades later. By then, Vegeta has grown up, and you don’t need to worry about it! We are still worried about the arrival of Cooler in one or two months.”

Oakert sighed at the words. He always felt that things would not be so simple. However, King Vegeta insisted on this; he couldn’t do anything.

As King Vegeta said, the biggest crisis Planet Vegeta currently facing was Cooler.

King Vegeta and he were secretly preparing the power of resistance.

.....

The sky was clarified, the sun shone, a white cloud was floating at the azure sky, seeming to change different shapes in the breeze.

Low-Class Warrior residential area, Summer Restaurant opened for business once again.

After handing Broly over to Kanalita’s care, Muyang and the girls stayed on earth for several more days.

By the time the restaurant opened, they once again returned to Planet Vegeta. This day Bardock and Gine also took the time to help in the restaurant.

Looking at the long queue at the door, Melia and Melis changed into a waiter’s attire and worked at the front desk. They were actually only responsible for bookkeeping and cashier, while all other work was given to the automatic robots as they enjoyed this kind of ordinary life.

“Bardock, how about considering moving to earth?” Muyang jokingly said.

“Why did Teacher Mu say that?” Bardock asked suspiciously as he sat next to Muiyang.

Muiyang said, “You should have seen, Cooler will come to Vegeta soon. The situation above Vegeta will not be stable by then.”

With the news that Cooler will come over, King Vegeta secretly scrambled his troops, preparing for anything.

Everyone could feel the atmosphere of a great battle and that a storm would soon come. Bardock as an outstanding warrior, of course, felt the difference above Planet Vegeta.

Although he was only a district of cold-born warriors at the surface, the dignity of the Saiyans would not allow Bardock to retreat. So, he said, “Thank you for the reminder of Teacher Mu; I know what to do.”

“If a big battle really happens, you are no match for Cooler!” Muiyang warned.

“I know. However, as a warrior, I absolutely cannot retreat.”

Bardock’s attitude was as firm as ever. Saiyans were like this. Even if they knew they were no match, they would fight to the end in blood for the pride of the Warrior Race.

“All right.” Muiyang nodded lightly, then stopped talking.

The scene fell into silence all of a sudden.

.....

Just when neither Muiyang nor Bardock said anything, on the street outside the Summer Restaurant, a purple figure flew from the sky and then landed in the empty spaceship parking area.

This figure had two long purple ears. Its face was very thin and looked like it consisted of only skin and bones, like a skeleton.

Its nose sniffed, and a wonderful fragrance wafted in from afar.

“This fragrance is so nostalgic. Muiyang and the girls must be on this planet.”

With his eyes closed, he walked along with the scent. The purple figure hung its arms helplessly and soon reached the entrance of the Summer Restaurant.

If Muiyang had walked out the door, he would have known that this purple figure was none other than the supreme deity of the Supreme God of Universe 7 – God of Destruction Beerus.

After more than twenty years of dormancy in the God of Destruction Planet, God of Destruction, Beerus woke up again. This time he woke up intending to eat the food left by Muiyang in the God of Destruction Planet, but to his annoyance, the food that had been saved was actually all eaten up by Whis alone.

Beerus looked at the empty lunch box and cursed at Whis. Afterward, he didn’t wander for the food like the original story. Instead, he asked Whis to determine the location of Muiyang and then asked Whis to send him to Planet Vegeta.

“Found it!”

“Whis that idiot, after learning cooking for so long, his skill still can’t compare with Muiyang.”

The tantalizing aroma at the tip of his nose stimulated the taste buds of God of Destruction Beerus. Wiping his saliva, Beerus walked towards the restaurant entrance with his chest up and his hands behind his back.

“Hey, hey, which planet are you from? Hurry up and get in line at the back.”

Planet Vegeta had a lot of aliens that Frieza had left in the old days. Later, Cooler sent a group. Usually, Saiyans and those aliens would be peaceful. However, in front of the Summer Restaurant, these Saiyans didn’t allow these aliens to cut in line.

“Aren’t you guys going to let me get in line?”

Beerus looked at these Saiyans, and his face was instantly covered with dark clouds. His expression was cold, and so did his voice. His golden eyes did not have a trace of emotion.

The few Saiyans in front of him saw this and rightfully said, “You have to get in line first. Even if you have the ingredient, the first to arrive have to eat first.”

There was nothing wrong with this statement. However, in front of the temperamental God of Destruction Beerus, that was taboo.

He was the God of Destruction; why should he care about the rules of mortals?

“It’s been a long time since anyone dared to talk to me like that. It seems that I walk around too little, making some small cats and puppies dare to be reckless in front of me!” Beerus’s face was cold as he glared with his golden eyes.

The intense divine might cause the surrounding temperature to drop a few dozen degrees at once.

“What were you talking about?” The Saiyan in front of him rolled up his sleeves, and his attitude rose.

“Boring mortal, go to hell!”

God of Destruction Beerus’ expression was indifferent. His finger pointing forward, and the fingertips lit up a small purple ball of energy. The purple ball of energy surrounded by several crystal light circles, like a “satellite,” whirled around the energy ball.

“ENERGY OF DESTRUCTION!!”

The expressions of the first few Saiyans suddenly stiffened, and their bodies from bottom to the top seemed to wind up as if they were turned into a dusty crumb, floating away.

Seeing such a situation, several Saiyans lined up in the doorway were all scared, looking at Beerus with eyes full of fear.

“Do you guys want to be destroyed too?” Beerus looked out of the corner of his eye and swept ahead.

“No, we don’t dare...”

The remaining few Saiyans saw Beerus staring at them; that golden eyes had no trace of emotion. They shivered and covered with cold sweat. At this time, how could they think about food? They hurriedly retreat around.

“Humph!”

Beerus coldly snorted, and kicked open the door of the restaurant, shouted towards the inside, “Muyang, this god is here. Hurry up and prepare me delicious food!”