Ball God 311

Chapter 311

Cooler was a more mature demon; his attitude towards the enemy was far more ferocious and decisive than Frieza.

Moreover, a power level of up to 470 million made him the actual overlord who dominated the whole North Area; even his father, King Cold.... needed to consider him.

Compared to the enemies Muyang had faced, Cooler was definitely the toughest one.

"Oh, Saiyans."

"Cooler."

Muyang and Cooler were facing each other. After the two sides addressed each other, everything went without saying.

The surging power burned in their body!

The surface of Muyang's skin shone with a silver-white glow, while Melissa's body was entwined with gold and green, and Cooler's body was tumbling with a lavender glow.

The trio kept descending and landed on the reckless ground of Planet Vegeta.

BOOM!

The ground suddenly collapsed downward out of a large crater several thousand meters in diameter.

With three as the centre, the suffocating sense of oppression radiated in all directions.

A powerful shock wave rolled with air instantly cracked all the surrounding sand and gravel, grass and trees, and the ground clattered, radiating out tens of thousands of meters of cracked areas.

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BOOM!

A muffled sound came, breaking the calmness of the surroundings.

Looking up, Muyang and Melissa, as if they had agreed to do so, attacked Cooler at the same time.

In the face of the attack of Muyang and Melissa, Cooler bristled and raised his arm. He blocked Melissa's attack, then his body twisted, using the force from earlier to throw Melissa away. At the same time, his leg sweep towards Muyang's attack.

BANG!

Muyang folded his hands, blocking Cooler's attack. He shook his hands as he felt a tingle.

At the same time, Melissa's face was also tightened. She stabilized her body in the sky and then joined the fight again.

Melissa's power was still far less than that of Muyang and Cooler, so she could only interfere slightly in the battle and preserved herself more.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The sky and the ground were filled with the shadows of Muyang's fighting.

The sky was torn apart by their ki. The three terrifying pressures formed a violent storm; chaotic air currents kept rushing, causing the whole Planet Vegeta to almost fall apart...

At this point, both the Saiyans and the alines were all overwhelmed and retreated in the distance.

"GO DIE!!!"

Suddenly, a blinding light flashed up.

Muyang eyes narrowed when he saw Cooler suddenly flashed. The next second an enlarged powerful attack suddenly blasted towards him head-on.

His eyes looked coldly, switched positions the moment the attack fell, then fiercely popped up, closing the distance with Cooler at an incredible speed.

"SKY SPLITTING FIST!!!"

"Hmph, you don't know your own strength!"

Cooler sneered and swung his fist, which collided with Muyang's fist and immediately exploded with a dazzlingly bright light.

The two people involuntarily flew backwards. Cooler stepped hard, smiled faintly, then with a dive, he came to Muyang's side.

However, at this time, Muyang's body suddenly disappeared like a bubble and the next second –

"FOUR HOLY PUNCHES!!!"

Four figures wrapped in silver light suddenly appeared. The moment the figures appeared, the palms of their hands came together and fell from high above their heads.

Suddenly, four sharp pillars of light like giant rods tipped over and came blasting towards Cooler in the centre.

Muyang developed this move after borrowing from the earth martial art "Multi Form". Then, after some painstaking research, the principle was to compress the released ki to the limit but leave an opening at the backside, so that it had a reverse jet boost.

At the same time, it combined the hegemony of the "Cross Fist" of the earth's martial arts. The front side was condensed into a sharp blade, just like a big sword cutting down with a bang.

"A trivial skill!"

Cooler's bloodthirsty eyes turned back and forth, left and right. He had a bland smile on his face, seemingly not taking Muyang's "Four Holy Punches" into account.

"Here, here, here!"

BANG BANG BANG!

There were three roars, and the original four pillars of light suddenly became three dumb fire. Muyang's heart was shocked, and when he reacted, Cooler had already darted up. His right hand swung forward, and with his bare hands, he pinched the light pillar that had poured down... and then, BOOM! The palm along the light pillar slid down.

When he reached the middle, he flexed his fingers, and the last pillar of light exploded with a bang.

"What a domineering power!"

Muyang was stunned. At this time, Cooler's hard hand and claw had already grabbed his shoulder, and the powerful force almost crushed Muyang's bones.

Muyang's face suddenly tightened, and ki was released in a hurry, making it possible to break free from Cooler's hands.

But the next moment, Cooler's heavy blow followed. The force penetrated Muyang's body directly through his chest.

POOF!

A mouthful of blood spurted out fiercely, and a beautiful blood mist flew in the void.

Muyang's body glided more than a thousand meters continuously in the air, and the feet landed on the ground shovelling out hundreds of meters of deep gullies.

The unparalleled power was immediately channelled into the ground, and the earth sank steeply, like a massive force of 10,000 pounds had hit it. The instantaneous impact caused an unprecedented scale explosion when the perimeter gas flame came into contact with the ground.

"Ahem, Cooler's force is so strong!" Muyang touched his vaguely painful chest.

"Taking such a heavy blow from me and still being able to stand, your Saiyan's physique is powerful."

Cooler's entire body revealed its killing power, and with a swoosh, he swooped down from the sky.

"Good, come again!"

Muyang spat a mouthful of spit. A burst of sharp pain from his chest slowed his movements slightly, but the pain also ignited his anger.

This was truly a painful battle!

At this time, Cooler's demonic purple figure had already descended into the air... with the barbs at the end of its tail; he came towards Muyang to kill him.

"GRAVITY SPACE!"

"TORNADO STORM!"

With a delicate cry, greenish energy was applied to Cooler's body. The huge gravity bind made Cooler's movements stalled for a while. Then countless energy blades shone with crystal light all over space, sweeping towards him.

Cooler's face suddenly changed, and his eyebrows couldn't help but frown.

At this time, Muyang had already found an opportunity to rise and continuously strike at Cooler with a vicious hand.

PENG! PENG!

PENG!

Cooler's body constantly shone with sparks of metal clashes. In just a few seconds, Muyang had struck a total of hundreds of heavy attacks towards the same place.

"Click!" "Clack!"

The white armour on his body cracked with sinuous fractures. The attacked area swelled up, and Cooler was dizzy as a mouthful of blood nearly spurted out.

"GO TO HELL!"

Cooler roared with a gloomy face. Veins surged on his forehead, and a powerful force radiated out, struggling to break free from Melissa's gravity bindings.

Melissa's face turned white, and her brain tingled. She hurriedly withdrew her superpower bindings and turned towards Muyang's side to lean over.

"Are you okay?" Muyang looked at Melissa's pale face. He asked with concern as he held her body.

Melissa shook her head a little, "I'm fine, just need to rest a little."

"Don't overuse your superpower. It can easily hurt your soul."

A physical injury could be compensated with Senzu Beans and Tree of Might's Fruit, but soul damage was difficult to heal. The most taboo of superpower exercise was the backlash. As the battle with the invading earth's demons still fresh in his mind, Muyang had to say with concern.

"Cooler is so hard to fight. I feel that there is still a great power hidden in his body."

The mouth said so, but Melissa's eyes shone with a beautiful glow. All her blood boiled up from excitement because she was enjoying the current battle. No matter from which planet, the Saiyan had an inexplicable love for fighting.

"Be careful."

Cooler 470 million power level was a real 470 million power level.

Unlike Frieza, his body's power couldn't be as effective as it should be, which Muyang had already experienced in the previous battle. Of course, he believed that Frieza was also not bad. With 320 million power levels, the gap between the two was actually not more than 50%. As long as he teamed up with Melissa, there was still a good hope to achieve victory.

The more he reached a high level; the more Muyang appreciated the importance of energy value. It seemed that all kinds of fancy attack techniques were becoming less useful to this stage than they were.

5 million and 7.5 million had a 50% difference, and so did the difference between 320 million and 470, but the absolute difference between the two was worlds apart.

The difference of 150 million was more than enough difference of one Frieza!

Plus, Cooler was a good fighter. His combat experience since it went without saying, and Melissa Well, now Melissa also seemed to be a little more powerful than Frieza.

From the previous loss of the Four Holy Punches, Muyang saw... sure enough, at this stage, the plain and simple fist was the most useful!

Back to the basics was a great ingenuity.

The timing for the wave must be reserved until the opponent was almost out of strength to fight back.

Muyang took a deep breath, then looked determined.

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At the distant North Kai's Planet.

From Cooler landing in Planet Vegeta, North Kai had been watching the situation that occurred above.

Previously, when the Saiyan people turned into a Giant Ape State, he was already shocked. This time, Cooler personally fought and showed the Final Form that had never been seen before, which frightened North Kai with cold sweat.

"So powerful. Cooler was so much more powerful than Frieza."

North Kai wanted to cry. Other galaxies had been quite stable, and there were no vicious characters. However, his North Area, which was such a small place, had three powerful bullies, and one was more powerful than the other.

The power of Frieza was already invincible in North Kai's eyes, and it was not easy for them to be killed by Muyang. He thought he could celebrate for a while, but he did not expect Frieza's brother to be even more powerful.

"Fortunately, the North Area still has Muyang and the girl; otherwise, it will be finished."

"Muyang and Melissa must hold on! North Area's hope is all on you."

North Kai clasped his hands and prayed.

At this time, North Kai forgot that he, a senior god himself, did not know which other gods would bless him.

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SNAP!

The tail behind him slapped on the ground, and the hard rock immediately became shattered.

Cooler alone faced the siege of Muyang and Melissa, but the more he fought, the more depressed he became; his heart could not help but run up nameless anger.

Obviously, the opponent's strength was not as strong as his, but somehow it was as cunning as a loach, and several of his attacks all fell short.

If he couldn't hit the enemy, what's the use of strong power?

Cooler was so angry that he wanted to destroy the whole world.

"Release it, release it!

"A mere 'Super Saiyan', how can you be my opponent? Let you see the ultimate power of King Cooler!

The surging ki like a silver vase, exploded and spread in all directions at once.

The faint purple glow was like a twisted line, extending to a distance of a thousand miles in a moment.

Muyang and Melissa were both stunned by Cooler's power. The completely unleashed Cooler was surprisingly powerful to such an extent.

At this time, a deep, cold, but dull and determined dark purple light shadow attacked. Cooler instantly appeared at Muyang's side.

With a bang, Cooler's attack landed on Muyang's body. The ferocious force penetrated through his chest, and the sound of bones crumbling resounded.

POOF!

The body immediately flew backwards.

Cooler's cold smile flashed as his body moved quickly, soon catching up with Muyang's figure. Cooler then clasped his hands and slammed down with force!

"I have to block it!"

Both of Muyang's arms rested in front of his chest, the silver-white ki flame collided with Cooler's fist. Although he blocked Cooler's power, his body fell straight down.

BOOM!

The dust flew, and the gale swept around.

The hard rock layer collided with a huge crater of the unknown depth of a thousand meters in circumference. Muyang's body disappeared directly, penetrating thousands of meters into the ground.

Time stood still for a few seconds, and suddenly a cold light lit up.

"HEAVENLY SKY BEAM!"

The ground rumbled up a huge opening, and azure shock waves shot out from the ground.

Cooler's eyes filled with an icy cold light, and a hand slash sent the Heavenly Sky Beam flying out.

RUMBLE!!!

Tens of thousands of meters above the horizon rose a huge mushroom cloud. A violent storm swept the whole Planet Vegeta.

Standing in the outer space perspective, it could be found that Vegeta's rotation was affected by a powerful force.

A giant cyclonic vortex was causing a climate cataclysm where Muyang and the others were fighting.

"Muyang, are you okay?"

Melissa flew behind a pile of rocks with Muyang, then her delicate palm-covered Muyang's chest. A crystal shining light lit, and the broken bones in Muyang's chest were reattached.

Muyang shook his head a little, gasping for air in his mouth. He then stuffed a Senzu Bean into his mouth, "There is nothing serious..."

However, at that moment, Cooler's icy figure descended from the sky. His fist hit the ground hard, making it crumbled, instantly triggering a super huge earthquake.

"Saiyans, where do you escape? Take my fist!"

Cooler's cold voice rang out, followed by a few blurred flashes of light. Then, Cooler appeared straight beside Muyang and Melissa.

Muyang hurriedly pushed Melissa away and then took Cooler's attack hard.

The rumbling sound instantly resounded through the world.

The ground once again collapsed massively.... heavy smoke splashed up with the harsh air force. With the dull sound of a thud, the hard rock layer was lifted, and the stones squeezed each other as if bullets shot out in all directions.

Muyang's face turned pale as he looked back at Cooler's purple figure; he was like a demon. Suddenly, Muyang flung his hand as if he had flipped a switch, and his whole body boiled with power.

"THUNDER SHOCK SURPRISE!"

"TRI-BEAM!"

In the battle, Muyang no longer had any reservations and even began to exert his power at an excessive level, casting out all the skills he had mastered.

Of course, he could not forget the "Sun Flare", which didn't consume much energy but was tried and true!

At one time, the blinding light and colourful mixture of colours formed a trembling energy storm.

"TORNADO STORM!"

"HELL BLIZZARD!!"

Countless debris mixed with terrifying energy was swept into the swirling storm. These stones and gravel kept hitting and turned into a plasma energy impact. As the "Legendary Super Saiyan," Melissa was good at explosive, and her superpower makes her even more powerful.

"AHHH, MY EYES!!!"

Faced with this sudden and violent attack, Cooler seemed unable to stand it. His body was quickly cut and bruised by energy blades.

"AHHHHHH!!! DAMN!!!"

Cooler screamed, his flesh and blood squirming. His appearance was wildly divergent, and a little red liquid sprinkled through the thin air above ten thousand meters.

At the moment of being washed away by the energy, Cooler felt a hint of death, and an emotion called fear flashed through his heart.

He actually felt fear!

In an instant, solemn ki enveloped the entire planet.

"How terrifying. So that's the power of King Cooler."

"Even the planet was affected."

"Those two guys who fought with King Cooler are not weak either. Are they the Legendary Super Saiyans?"

The Cooler Legion people floated far away in outer space, looking at the huge fireball rising above Planet Vegeta. They only felt a coldness that stimulated the depths of their souls enveloped them. For a while, their throats became dry beyond measure, and thoughts flashed through their heads, unable to say half a word.

In the past, these aliens with tens of thousands of power levels were pretending to be superior and bullying in the universe. However, it was not until they experienced today's battle that they realized that their pathetic power was nothing in front of the real powerful people.

Their previous insight was too shallow.

Those Saiyans who survived the previous battle had now regained their human form. They looked blankly at the constantly shining lights and shadows in the sky and ground; they were dumbfounded.

"Hurry up and go. Let's get away from these monsters."

"The energy is terrifying. Even from far away, my heart can't help but tremble!"

"But where else is there a safe place above Planet Vegeta?"

Looking at the distant shining up gorgeous light of the three groups of awe-inspiring storms, these Saiyans could only hear the ear-piercing bursts of air as it coiled and impacted, and their nerves were constantly being challenged.

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God of Destruction Planet.

Whis sat leisurely in front of the dining table while drinking tea and watching the image emerging from the void.

The image of Planet Vegeta had become very bleak.

The planet was littered with cratered huge impact craters as if it had experienced countless largeyield nuclear bombardment. The scorched impact crater in the centre, the hard gravel in the heat baked into a molten sticky state, leaving only a barren and full of death look.

Taking a bite of dessert, Whis touched his lips with a tissue.

"Muyang and Melissa seem to be in a bitter battle! It seems that the training is still not enough to apply the God Power to the battle!"

"Should I go over and help them a bit? Forget it. It's better to let them comprehend it by themselves!"

Whis thought with some distress and finally gave up the intention to go to Planet Vegeta personally.

Although he had the most powerful force in Universe 7, he could not move instantly. Even if he went to Planet Vegeta now, it would take him several minutes to get there.

The angel holds the highest authority in the universe. If they wanted to resurrect a person, it would only be the work of waving a Divine Staff, which was more convenient than wishing for the Dragon Ball.

There was no difficulty at all.

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"Damn it. I will break you into pieces and use your blood to wash away my shame."

Cooler let out a heartbreaking and almost crazy roar. His pair of eyes burst out two daunting cold awnings.

In the moment of the energy impact just now, Cooler was actually afraid and thinking about it, making his face burned for a while.

This kind of shame.

He must use blood to wash away.

He had a fierce smile on his face, "Super Saiyan is worthy of being a strong person passed down in my clan. Although the power is not as strong as this king, to be able to wound this king, this is enough to make you proud."

"But you have a huge weakness. If the planets no longer exist, can you survive in the universe?!"

Hearing Cooler's words, Muyang's face suddenly changed.

Cooler wanted to obliterate Planet Vegeta, and this time it was definitely not as simple as the previous "Death Ball".

Seeing the sudden change in Muyang and Melissa's faces, Cooler thought his plan was about to succeed. His body quickly rose into the air and soon arrived in the deep space beyond Planet Vegeta.

Looking back at the pale Planet Vegeta, Cooler's face was covered with frost, and a shuddering energy bomb coalesced in his palm.

"Super Saiyan. After all, you're not my opponent." Cooler's face showed a cruel sneer, secretly intoxicated thought.

With 470 million power levels, he could be more resilient than his brother, and the vacuum of the universe was nothing to him...

But the opponent, it couldn't be...

Thinking of this, the corners of Cooler's mouth curved hooked up a smile.

Looking at Planet Vegeta, Melissa's face was pale as she watched the sky light up with tiny dots of light, a trace of blood hanging from the corner of her mouth.

"Did this guy wants to destroy Planet Vegeta?"

"Cough cough, it's all an old trick."

Muyang gasped. His face also did not lack blood because of serious injuries.

The people of the Frieza Clan were like this. As soon as it came to the point where they could barely fight, they would destroy the planet as a way to show their superiority in being able to survive in the universe.

The only thing was that Cooler thought wrong this time.

Although Muyang and Melissa were not aliens, both have practised the "Vacuum Inner Breath" of Planet Yadrat, so they were not afraid of the vacuum environment.

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The dark, deep cosmic backdrop reveals a hint of eerie dark red. The stars were dull and disorganized, and the silence contrasted with the apocalyptic-like roar on Planet Vegeta.

The outer space of Planet Vegeta. A disc spaceship stationed on the planet synchronous orbit.

Although the battle between Cooler and Muyang took place on Planet Vegeta's surface, the high-intensity energy reaction still affected the outer space.

When the scouters onboard detected this energy, the high-power scouters emitted an out-of-range alarm. Such a result made all the aliens who were watching the battle to be shocked and speechless.

Looking at the surface of Planet Vegeta, there was a fireball after fireball. The airwaves spread to form a "smoke ring" like ripples… There was an eerie silence in the spaceship.

"Terrifying. Even the scouter on the spaceship began to be alerted. Look at the fire on the planet! I'm afraid that Planet Vegeta will be finished."

"As expected of King Cooler. His power is frighteningly strong."

"But there is actually someone on the Saiyan who can fight with the Great King for so long..."

"Are the Saiyans... really that strong?"

The Aliens who operate the spaceship were mainly scientific researchers. Most of them had little power level and a very narrow understanding of power or a concept on paper. After all, high-intensity battle scenes were not easily seen in the field, and 5,000 power level was as powerful as 50,000 power level, which was so powerful that they could only lookup.

"Unbelievable. Their power level should all be more than 60 million."

"That's right. The maximum detection range of the spaceship's scouter is 60 million. If it exceeds 60 million, it will enter the protection state."

"Ssh, they're actually so strong. The gods really favor them..."

When these aliens were lamenting, suddenly, a cluster of streams of light streaked through the starry sky, and wave-like ripples floated around.

A scarred figure like an arrow rushed out from Planet Vegeta and floated in the universe ghostly.

Through the porthole of the spaceship, they saw that it was a purple figure like a demon.

Because Cooler had never revealed his Final Form in front of others, these aliens didn't recognize it for a while. It was only when the energy signature was identical to King Cooler that they knew it was their King Cooler.

Looking carefully at the appearance of Cooler at this time, all the aliens couldn't help but be stunned.

In their eyes, the image of the invincible Cooler, at this moment, was too miserable.

His white body armor cracked with sinuous fractures, his purple skin looked like it had been cut by thousands of blades, simply bloody, and the only thing intact might be the tail, with sharp barbs still shining in a creepy electric aura.

"That's King Cooler. How did the King become like this?"

"Are the Saiyans really that strong.... even the Great King Cooler was injured like this."

The hearts of all aliens were drumming. If the enemy was really so terrifying, then they were all in danger.

At that moment, Cooler's icy voice came through the communicator into the spaceship.

"Immediately pilot the spaceship to move away from the planetary system, the king will destroy Planet Vegeta."

Cooler said this, of course, not to pity his men. Cooler didn't care about his men's death and let them leave simply because he had to rely on these spaceships to leave this space after destroying Planet Vegeta.

As for the fighters who remain on Planet Vegeta, Cooler didn't care about them. Compared to destroying the two "Saiyans" that threatened his rule, the loss of a few fighters was nothing.

Even if some of them were excellent and had a power level of tens of thousands! When it was time to sacrifice. Cooler would not even blink.

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Cooler's command made the aliens in the spaceship boil up.

A disc-shaped spaceship immediately engined at full power, moving in the direction away from the planetary system.

Confirming that the spaceships under his command gradually sailed away, Cooler sneered. His scarlet eyes looked at Planet Vegeta, and the cold and cruel aura became more intense. He stared at Planet Vegeta for a long time, as if to remember the planet in his heart, to be exact, to remember the two "Super Saiyans".

To make the unbeatable Cooler act in this way, it was enough to show Muyang and Melissa's power.

When he thought of those two Saiyans' faces, Cooler could not help but feel the pain in his body.

"SUPER SAIYANS, DISAPPEAR ALONG WITH YOUR PLANET!"

The shuddering energy bomb in his hand grew larger and larger, soon reaching a diameter of a thousand meters. It looked like a small sun from afar, releasing terrifying energy.

Up until now, Cooler mistook Muyang and Melissa for the Super Saiyans he imagined. To kill the "Super Saiyan" in his eyes, Cooler has used all his strength.

The fact that Muyang and Melissa did not chase him off the planet to fight meant that they couldn't survive in space!

'That would be great!'

Cooler grin appeared on his face as he drooped one eyelid.

"SUPERNOVA COOLER!"

The kilometer diameter ball of energy crushed all the way and began to rush towards Planet Vegeta.

In that straight orbit, no matter the aliens of Cooler Armored Squadron or the remaining Saiyans in space, they had no ability to resist and were all swallowed up by that huge fireball.

The terrifying energy penetrated the atmosphere, causing the charged particles in the air to "crackle" and shine with electricity.

The wind howled, and the lightning weaved in and out of the clouds.

The huge ball of fire fell from the sky, and blazing heat baked the earth.

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On the ground, Muyang and Melissa tilted their heads up to look at the huge fireball. They waited quietly for Cooler's move and did not make any move.

Such a huge ball of fire, how much energy it contains?

They didn't want to hold this "Supernova Cooler" because they knew in their hearts that Planet Vegeta was already overwhelmed and in danger of disintegrating at any time, so there was no point in blocking.... it.

It would be better to save some energy and give Cooler a fatal attack later.

"Melissa..."

Muyang called out to Melissa and placed his hand on her shoulder.

The power of the destruction of a planet in the Dragon Ball World was no joke. The exploded energy of the planets from the universe seemed to announce their last sense of existence.

If they were too close, they were extremely vulnerable to being engulfed by the energy of the planet explosion. They have to move away as soon as possible, as for the Saiyans above Planet Vegeta, they could only say that their fate was sealed.

"INSTANT TRANSMISSION!"

With a soft shout, Muyang with Melissa disappeared from Planet Vegeta.

The next second they appeared in another area very far away from Planet Vegeta.

Looking back, they saw the huge Planet Vegeta being blown into powder by the energy bomb attack in a fluctuation that resounded through the starry sky.

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"Ah, Planet Vegeta is still destroyed."

North Kai gloomily lost his mind watching Planet Vegeta turned into ashes in the universe; his heart had an indescribable taste.

The Saiyan Race was destroyed, and that was the result of the accumulation of karma. Even if they escape this calamity, North Kai foresee that there would be another wave of calamity waiting for them.

However, Planet Vegeta was, after all, the cradle of life! He hated to see such a picture.

"Oops, how are Muyang and Melissa? Nothing will happen, right?" North Kai winced and hurriedly inquired about the whereabouts of Muyang and Melissa. Soon, he found them in the universe, and only then did he breathe a sigh of relief.

"It's good that nothing bad happened."

Muyang and Melissa could be said to have become North Kai's reliance. When the two were safe and sound, the North Kai was relieved.

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"Hahahaha, what a beautiful firework. Such a perfect fall should satisfy you; you can thank me when you get to the Other World!"

Cooler laughed wildly; a joyful look flashed across his face. The battle just now made him vaguely sore, but now that it was over, he had an unprecedented sense of satisfaction.

There shouldn't be so many strong people in the universe after all. Muyang and Melissa's power made Cooler feel palpitating, and now that they were dead, there were two fewer obstacles for Cooler to dominate the universe.

However, just when Cooler was self-absorbed, something unexpected happened.

There was a hideous crack in the void, and a silver-white chain penetrated down from the center of the crack and tied up Cooler's hands and feet.

"DEATH GOD CHAIN!"

The silver-white glowing chains tied up tighter and tighter. The sudden attack made Cooler dumbfounded, his body struggled, and his face turned dark.

"What... is this thing?!"

Cooler struggled, but the silver chains were penetrating from Muyang's Acceleration World. With his current state, where he had used up a large amount of energy, it was tough to break free.

"Does the death chains feel good? Frieza was entangled by these chains back then and then lost his life."

Just when Cooler felt frightened, a distortion occurred in the void, like waves floating waves, a man and a woman's figures came out of the distorted space.

Muyang floated to Cooler's side with Melissa.

"You guys didn't die?"

Cooler was shocked. Since when could the Saiyans survive in a vacuum environment?

Then his face became ugly, "So, Frieza was actually killed by you guys!"

"Soon, it will be your turn," Muyang said indifferently.

Although the vacuum couldn't transmit sound, Muyang's voice entered Cooler's ears by the divine power.

Cooler's eyes were spitting fire, and he said viciously, "If you want to kill me, you are not qualified yet. It's just a chain made of energy; let's see how I can break it free!"

After saying that, Cooler's body began to burn with lavender flames. A strong and terrifying ki like that of a beast burst out.

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BOOM!

In a life-and-death situation, Cooler went crazy.

The muscles on his body coiled up, veins surged on his forehead, and a cold and dark aura steeply surged.

It was terrifying energy that made the soul tremble, and for a time, the entire void shook violently.

Click, click, click.

Silver chains clanging, seems to be ripped off.

Muyang's face suddenly changed as he thought: Cooler's energy is really abundant, to such an extent that there is still energy left to explode. I absolutely can no longer let him continue to release energy.

He said, "Melissa, let's go together and kill Cooler!"

Now was the easiest time to chain Cooler up. If they let him break free, then everything would be lost.

The previous fight had already taught them the power of Cooler, and they could not hesitate at this moment.

"Okay," Melissa responded in a high pitched voice.

The two of them approached Cooler and began to explode powerful attacks towards him.

Sky Splitting Fist, Tri-Beam, Thunder Shock Surprise, Tornado Storm, Muyang, and Melissa cast out their skills. Various colors of energy attacks fell on Cooler's body. Cooler was unbearable at this time, even though his frozen demon race had an incomparable body strength.

"AHHHHHH!!!"

Cooler let out a heart-breaking hissing sound. The intense pain caused his entire face to twist up.

"HEAVENLY SKY BEAM!"

Muyang pushed his palm forward with force, and the ice-blue ki wave immediately rushed straight towards Cooler like a rocket with an ignited engine.

"DAMN. DAMN SAIYANS!!!"

"Frieza, Cold, you did a good job. Vegeta's Saiyans should have been cleaned up a long time ago..."

Cooler's eyes were fierce, and his hatred for Frieza and King Cold rose. If they had dealt with Vegeta decades earlier, how would there be today's events?

His internal organs kept churning, and a deadly pain tormented him.

"Muyang, why isn't he dead yet?" Melissa had attacked for a long time, and her face was turning white.

If not for the Senzu Beans restoring her strength, she would have been exhausted.

"He's powerful indeed. Cooler is the best of his clan."

Muyang's eyes were heavy. In his heart, he was also shocked by Cooler's strong vitality. It wasn't easy to be immortal at this level!

Stuffing a Senzu Bean into his mouth, he then raised his strength and swung his full strength.

With a hiss, another even wider crack abruptly tore through the void and appeared. The edges of the bloody red crack wriggled and kept recovering and tearing.

Muyang controlled the channel of the Acceleration World to open it gradually. When a huge crack spanning tens of thousands of kilometers appeared, the Acceleration World was completely exposed to Universe 7.

The rules of the Universe 7 washed over the Acceleration World, and an azure planet presented itself in the middle

"Pull Cooler into the Acceleration World!"

Once Cooler was sent into the Acceleration World, Cooler's life and death were in his hands.

In the Acceleration World, Muyang could mobilize more powerful forces and even use his "obliteration" skills on a wide scale.

However, to pull in someone stronger than himself, he needed to overcome the pressure from Universe 7.

After all, to some extent, he was "taking food" from Universe 7.

At this time, Cooler felt the threat of death, which taught him to struggle even more frantically.

"Damn it. Break it off. Break it off!"

RUMBLE!

At this moment, the gloomy and deep void exploded, Cooler's power fought against the silver chains.

The twisted lights were stretched and prolonged, ready to break apart. The solemn aura was as if from the abyss, constantly knocking at the depths of the soul, making the whole void even paler.

Clang clang clang!

Silver chains wrapped around Cooler's body were colliding with each other resounded clang clang clang. It suddenly clicked, and the chains seemed to break.

The entire Acceleration World was like a pump at this time, constantly sending energy to Muyang.

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In the Acceleration World.

Bardock and Asike had entered Planet Wudao for a while. They were still looking blankly at the surrounding plants and trees and were worried about Planet Vegeta's situation.

Suddenly the void opened a huge crack, and a deep cosmic starry sky from the other end of the crack revealed. Bardock and Asike flew up, close to the crack, to see the scene outside.

"Is that Cooler?"

They saw Cooler locked firmly in silver chains, while not far from him, a man and a woman were frantically attacking Cooler.

Bardock and Asike watched in awe, only to feel a tingling in their skulls. Each attack that was madly struck was enough to destroy a planet.

"Good, what a horrible destructive power!"

At the edge of the crack, Asike stared wide-eyed and did not dare to come any closer. He turned his head and asked the Bardock on the side, "... Is that Teacher Mu you said before?"

"Yes, it is Teacher Mu. As for the one next to...." Bardock was a little confused. The woman vaguely resembled the two partners of Teacher Mu, but it was not the right look.

Bardock could not figure it out, so he gently shook his head.

Asike didn't care about that, "Great! Teacher Mu was able to press Cooler to attack. Looking at Cooler's appearance now, he definitely can't block it. And the one next to him! She's awesome too."

"But...." Asike frowned up, looking at Muyang, who was surrounded by a silver halo.

He always felt that he had seen Muyang somewhere, but where exactly had he seen him?

"This scene, this scene.... right!" Asike was horrified, he suddenly thought of – back when he and Bazda encountered the Ginyu Forces and Armored Squadron on the outer planets.

Wasn't this Teacher Mu happened to pass by and eliminated Frieza Force and Cooler Armored Squadron in a couple of seconds!

"So he's Mr. Muyang...."

Asike murmured to himself. Speaking of which, he and Bazda life were saved by this man in front of him.

At that time, it was speculated that he was not a Saiyan. However, after all, there was no real evidence.

Now, he had appeared again, and according to Bardock, this person also took great care of Bardock...

This was a real hammer, a real hammer!

The bottom of Asike's heart was instantly on fire.

On the other hand, after Muyang frantically urged the Acceleration World, a different rule from the Universe 7 descended to the area where the original Planet Vegeta was located.

Whis, who was located in the God of Destruction Planet, sipped his tea and watched Planet Vegeta's situation.

When Muyang used the silver chains, Whis' light purple eyes lit up fiercely. He picked up his Divine Staff and quickly clicked twice against the void.

Clang clang clang!

The crystal ball at the top of the Divine Staff lit up, and several wisps of ripples spread out towards the void, acting directly on the Universe 7.

Because Whis was in charge of the rules of Universe 7, with his several clicks, the rules of the universe located in the region of Planet Vegeta receded.

The rules of the Acceleration World immediately gained the advantage, covering the entire void.

Muyang only felt a huge force suddenly stick to his body, every cell in his body was active, and his previous injuries recovered as much as possible. That was the power from the Acceleration World.

Muyang opened his arms and said to Melissa, "You should retreat some distance first."

Melissa did not doubt it and obediently withdrew more than 10,000 meters.

"What are you doing?" A chill rose in Cooler's heart, and he forgot to struggle, his miserable face hung with blood.

Muyang looked at Cooler calmly, "Nothing. I just want to tell you that your end has come."

"DAMN IT. I WILL NOT LOSE TO YOU; I WILL KILL YOU SOON!" Cooler roared in a fury.

No more words, Muyang increased the power exerted on Cooler. Instantly, countless chains descended from the sky.

The silver-white light wrapped around Cooler, directly wrapped into a huge cocoon, revealing only Cooler's head.

This time Cooler completely unable to struggle.

"How could this happen? How did your power go up so much at once." Cooler's eyes were wide open as he roared out incredulously.

"This starry sky is now my domain."

Muyang stretched out his palm and aimed it in Cooler's direction, and his mouth said in a cold voice, "OBLITERATE!"

The words just fell, and a few wisps of faint awning began to shine up. The light was fragile but had an irresistible compulsion.

Cooler's eyes opened wide, and his throat looked like it was stuck talking with great difficulty.

"How.... will... Damn! I..."

Cooler's words had not finished when his body was weathered like a rock baptized by endless time. His body gradually disappeared from the bottom to the top and finally turned into strands of invisible crystal fine sand, floating in the universe.

Kai's Planet, North Kai, forcedly clenched fist. He was jumping and dancing with excitement.

In the Acceleration World, Bardock and Asike looked at the outside world through that spatial rift. Cooler's death made them couldn't help but cheer in their hearts.

God of Destruction Planet.

Whis leaned on his chin and thought, "That last move of Muyang seems to have touched the application of the rules. It was a bit like Lord Beerus' 'Energy of Destruction'... No, it seems to be Lord Zeno's 'Erase,' but compared to Lord Zeno, that move is still very rudimentary. It seems that it can still only destroy the flesh."

Whis was in charge of the rules of Universe 7, so it was clear that although Cooler died, his soul did not disappear. Instead, it was absorbed by the power of the Other-Wolrd.

Chapter 315

After Cooler's death, Muyang stayed in the space for a long time before he waved his arm to close the Acceleration World channel.

The huge crack that was tens of thousands of kilometers long gradually closed, and the crimson and poisonous color was once again hidden behind the space.

In fact, just in that moment of work, Universe 7 had already caused a great deal of oppression to the Acceleration World.

After all, Muyang's behavior was equivalent to damaging the "strength" of Universe 7, which would never be allowed by Universe 7.

If it weren't for Whis' manipulation to avoid most of the rules, the Acceleration World's power would not have been able to land smoothly.

"Cooler is finally dead."

As if he had overturned a high-level guard boss in the game, this sense of accomplishment and the emptiness after the battle made him feel a little emotional for a moment.

He had just destroyed Cooler's body with "Obliterate." For mortals, the destruction of the body was equivalent to death.

The battlefield situation could be described as rapidly changing; any factor might lead to a different outcome.

Cooler's strength was far above Muyang's; if not for Muyang and Melissa's exceptional power and the recovery of their strength with Senzu Beans, the outcome might not have been the same.

In the end, Cooler still fought an unprepared battle!

There, Melissa finally breathed a sigh of relief after seeing Muyang destroy Cooler.

Intense fatigue came up; she could no longer maintain the Melissa state and turned into Melia and Melis in a dazzling light.

After changing back into Melia and Melis, the two of them turned white, their stomachs grumbled, and they hurriedly took the Tree of Might's Fruit from Muyang.

The girls, who had consumed a lot of spiritual energy, needed to replenish their vitality with Tree of Might's Fruit.

Looking at the girls' big bites, Muyang patted their shoulders, "Eat slowly; there is no hurry now."

"You don't know what it's like when your stomach gets hungry. Eating Senzu Beans doesn't feel like anything; the Tree of Might's Fruits are more delicious and taste good." Melia laughed heartedly.

They were dared to run for the taste of the Tree of Might's Fruit.

Muyang couldn't help but roll his eye. It was good that in his Acceleration World, Gaia humming and puffing reclaimed new land and was diligently working on the planting of the Tree of Might.

Otherwise, the Tree of Might's Fruits obtained from Planet Munster alone would really not be enough for the two gluttonous devils, Melia and Melis.

However, it was good to eat more, to nourish their bodies, so that they could have children in the future.

"What about those people from Cooler Armored Squadron?" Melis swallowed the flesh of the fruit in small bites.

Her eyes glanced at the several disc spaceships floating in the distance.

In addition to the Special Forces Team that was killed by Cooler's pit on top of Planet Vegeta, some aliens were responsible for piloting the spaceships.

Because they received Cooler's instruction to stay away from Planet Vegeta early, so they did not die in the explosion of Planet Vegeta.

Muyang sneered, "Since they are Cooler's subordinates, of course, we are sending them to rendezvous with Cooler."

"You guys eat slowly here. I'll go and exterminate them first."

After saying that, Muyang's figure floated. A stream of light pierced through, making space rippled minutely, and Muyang's figure disappeared instantly.

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In the distance, several disc spaceships docked outside the planetary system.

The spaceship's scouter could no longer capture Cooler's energy response, making the aliens in the spaceship panic.

They sank their hearts and searched carefully for Planet Vegeta's original location, but Cooler's energy had really disappeared.

Now all of them were dumbfounded. They watched in disbelief, and the spaceship fell into silence for a while.

"King Cooler is dead...."

"What should we do? Should we hurry and leave? If the two people who fought with King Cooler earlier catch up, it will be too late."

"Hurry up and go; this area is hazardous!"

A cry of panic rang out, and the terror spread all at once. All the aliens inside the spaceship panicked, looking into the starry sky filled with debris floating in the distance, their eyes filled with fear.

The spaceship's engines started up, and the disc spaceship, after a short stay, re-formed into formation again and accelerated away from Planet Vegeta's region.

However, at that moment, a dark-haired youth appeared in front of the spaceship.

The palm of his hand plucking space and the whole star field became as if it was filled with stagnation like water.

The spaceship seemed to be imprisoned as if it could not move.

"What's going on? Why isn't it moving?" The alien inside broke open and cursed.

"We can't move; the spaceship seems to be dragged by something." The operator's face turned white, and he cried out.

"Hurry up and check."

"It's no use; all parameters of the spaceship are showing normal. It's the space outside that has changed..." The operator gulped and said in disbelief.

"It's over."

The situation now was as if the spaceship had encountered a black hole, and no matter how much it sailed away, space was dragging the spaceship to prevent it from leaving.

Muyang looked at the spaceship that kept spinning in space, and the cold auras seemed as sharp as daggers.

"DIE! GO TO OTHER-WORLD AND JOIN YOUR KING!"

There was a boom!

Space began to collapse, and dark red, deep cracks appeared in the void. Those few spaceships had no ability to resist the spatial cracks, and were quickly swallowed by the giant tooth-like blood bowl mouth at the spatial break, then crushed into powder.

Of course, Muyang did not destroy them all. One of them that looked like the disc spaceship's flagship was put on Planet Wudao, which he could later give to April as a gift. After all, the technology under the command of Cooler still had some strength.

As for the people inside, he believed that they knew how to choose in front of the strong power.

"It's done."

Gently clapping his palm, Muyang checked the ki of the surrounding stars and made sure there was no other reaction of life before instantly moving to the side of Melia and Melis.

By this time, except for the Cooler Armored Squadron in other areas of the North Area, all the Armored Squadron members that had entered the range of Planet Vegeta were dead.

Acceleration World.

Although the huge rift to the outside world had disappeared, Bardock and Asike's minds were still haunted by the bloody and terrifying spatial rift mold. Their hearts could not help but shiver. If they were inhaled by it, they would be disabled without dying.

"Teacher Mu is mighty. The force that shattered even space is too terrifying." Asike was still in the midst of extreme shock.

"Cooler should be dead already."

Bardock said excitedly, "He's definitely dead. I did not expect that after Frieza, even Cooler died in the hands of Teacher Mu. Cooler's power level is 470 million!"

"Yeah, 470 million...."

Asike was silent. He was already stunned by this frighteningly high power level. Then he laughed at himself and thought that he was really watching the sky from the bottom of a well.

Bardock did not have such a complicated mind, only Saiyan's pure desire to fight in his heart. The thought of Teacher Mu actually capable of defeating even such a powerful Cooler made his heart so excited. He could not wait to join in the battle just now.

However, he knew that he couldn't intervene in that level of battle. Don't look at his 1 million power level; it seemed very powerful, but that's because he didn't encounter a dominant master. If he dared to intervene, he might have just scraped out the aftermath of the battle, and he could be torn into pieces.

"I wonder how Planet Vegeta is doing now...." Asike suddenly said despondently.

Bardock was silent.

The battle just now was so fierce; he was afraid that Planet Vegeta was in a bad way.

"Forget it. Let's take a look ahead; it seems that a ship has just landed"

The void distorted for a moment, and Muyang, Melia, and Melis descended to Planet Wudao. They appeared in front of Bardock, with a seemingly intimidating pressure emanating from their bodies.

"Teacher Mu, Melia, and Melis." Bardock greeted them upon seeing them.

"Huh, where are the women who fought with teacher Mu just now?"

Muyang glanced towards the girls, "The person just now was the warrior Melia, and Melis fused out – Melissa, and separated after the battle."

Bardock was stunned for a moment and then responded, "Teacher Mu's wife is really extraordinary."

Two people can actually fuse into one person; this ability was really odd. However, Teacher Mu was not mortal in the first place; his wife must also have something extraordinary.

Bardock introduced Asike to everyone, "This is my father Asike, who left Planer Vegeta many years ago and just returned not long ago."

"Hello." Muyang nodded slightly and looked at Asike.

This Saiyan was surprisingly Bardock's father, and his power level was okay.

Asike acted a little formal, "Hello Mr. Muyang, twenty-four years ago it was also you who saved me."

Muyang then carefully look at Asike; indeed, he looked familiar. Melia and Melis also looked at Asike; when Muyang saved Asike and Bazda, their former life Mexia was hidden in Muyang's pocket in the form of a human doll, so they had also seen Asike.

"So it's you. You look a lot older."

Asike shook his head, "I can't compare with Mr. Mu. My grace is still comparable to that of the past."

Such a god-like figure like Muyang, what he looked like back then when he was young? He looked the same as the first time they met. Even time could not carve anything on his body; he was too strong.

Chapter 316

"Teacher Mu, I wonder how's Planet Vegeta...." Bardock asked nervously and hearing his son's question, Asike also pricked up his ears seriously.

Muyang shook his head, "Planet Vegeta has been destroyed."

"Then, How about the Saiyans up there?"

"Except for a few of you, there are no more Planet Vegeta Saiyans."

"Have Saiyans perished?" Asike's face turned pale.

Bardock listened in silence, while Asike seemed to be drained of his whole body, lost in thought. In fact, when the Acceleration World channel opened earlier, they had already guessed that there would be such an outcome, but when the news was confirmed, it was still a little hard to accept.

"What are your plans?"

Bardock said, "I plan to go to earth when I know that Cooler is going to attack Planet Vegeta. My father and I sent Gine and Kakarot to earth in the night; they should still be halfway."

"I'm going to earth to wait for them."

His eldest son, Raditz, was sent by King Vegeta to King Cold's territory in the North Area's eastern part. The journey would take more than a year, compared to earth, which was a little closer. He could see Gine and Kakarot in a few months.

After hearing this, Muyang laughed lightly, "Then you guys go to earth. Earthlings look exactly like Saiyans, only with no tail."

At this time, Melia said, "I see the Saiyan of Planet Vegeta is a different kind. Planet Sala Saiyans do not have tails."

In her opinion, the Saiyans of Planet Sala and earthling were more like a community, while the Saiyans of Planet Vegeta was like an earlier split in the evolutionary chart.

"There are Saiyans on other planets?" Asike's eyes lit up.

"There are indeed Saiyans from other planets. Melia and Melis are Saiyans from Planet Sala, but they do not belong to the same branch as you."

"There are other Saiyans in the universe. That's good." Asike patted his chest, the sad cavity in his heart was less.

As long as the Saiyan lineage did not die out, then it was good. He and Bardock could go to earth without worry.

The Other-World.

A beautiful place, like a paradise.

The golden clouds floating in the sky, everywhere full of peaceful atmosphere. The surrounding warbling grass, covered with golden flowers and grass, was like March and April, not cold and hot. This place was actually a part of hell; everything was a fictitious False Heaven.

The pale pink cherry tree looked like a huge firework in bloom, with beautiful petals falling in the wind, each one carrying a fragrant aroma.

Underneath one of the trunks of the giant tree, an object dangling from slender silkworm silk. Upon closer inspection, it was a white cocoon, with Frieza's bloodshot eyes open and only one head showing.

Suddenly, the sound of the high-pitched loud and clear Suona sound, followed by the ear-piercing Gong.

More and more instruments played together, the sound was spellbinding, soul-crushing to the extreme.

One by one, the angels came out with songs and dances and sang joyfully around Frieza.

"Ahhhhh!!! I can't stand it anymore. Damn it, damn it. If I can get out, I will not let you guys go." Frieza grimaced and roared in pain.

"Nah, Frieza, you don't like our music, is it not cheerful enough?" One of the little angels flew to Frieza's side.

Frieza closed his eyes, not bothering.

The little angel suddenly realized, "So Frieza likes it more lively. Guys, we have to work harder to make Frieza happy!"

"Ohhh~"

Snap! Snap! Snap!

Clang! Clang!

Tom-tom!!! Tom-tom!

Suona, gongs, plectrums, flat drums, all kinds of instruments with distinctive tones played together, beating gongs and drums.

The little angels smiled and played more cheerfully.

"Ahhhhhhh! I can't stand it!"

Frieza wanted to cry without tears and resented the Saiyan, who sent him to hell even more in his heart. If it weren't for them, how could he have fallen to this point?

Buzz!

A doorway opened in the golden space, and a few little ghosts escorting a person walked in.

The music stopped. Frieza opened his eyes and saw the visitor; a smile surprisingly appeared on his face.

"Gee, isn't it, big brother? Do you come here to enjoy yourself too?"

"Frieza!!!"

Cooler snorted proudly at Frieza but was quickly pushed hard by the little ghost behind him and nearly fell to the ground.

In the Other-World, except for people with great merit or gods, others didn't have a physical body. Mortals like Cooler were lucky to remain in human form after death, and a physical body was definitely not available, and all their power was put into the east water.

"According to the order of King Yemma, hang Cooler also on the big tree to be baptized and reformed properly here..."

The little ghost readout King Yemma's orders, pulling up the silk to hang Cooler.

The two brothers faced each other. Frieza looked at Cooler's gloomy face with interest, and there was a feeling of badness in her heart.

"Ha, I wonder which one of the masters that can send you to hell, big brother?"

Cooler malevolently stared at Frieza and said resentfully, "It's all yours and father's fault. Why don't a race like the Saiyans be wiped out as soon as possible?!"

Frieza was a little surprised, "You were actually killed by the Saiyans too?"

Then laughed, "Don't worry about the things in life. Big brother, you are here; I have nothing to entertain you. When the music starts in a while, you have to enjoy it. Little angels, you have to play it a little lively in a while."

"Music?" Cooler frowned.

"You'll understand in a moment. That music.... is soulful." Frieza narrowed his eyes. With Cooler accompanying him to suffer, he felt satisfied; his mind was actually enlightened suddenly.

"Mmm, Frieza, look at our performance."

Several angels and various muppet-like beings laughed happily. Finally, somebody knew how to enjoy their music.

Crackle!

Clang, clang, clang!

The music rang out, and Cooler froze for a moment. His ears tingled, and his brain all seemed to turn to mush.

"What is this sound? Stop it."

"Ho ho ho, it's good, isn't it? Keep up the good work." Frieza narrowed his eyes. His expression was surprisingly calm, as if he was an accomplished monk who had seen through the mundane and mortal things of the world.

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Time flies. Soon, a few months have passed.

The news of the death of Cooler had spread through the North Area, and the predators who got the news began to move again, in addition to their initial consternation. What was going on in the North Area? In the last few years, such a big event happened one after another!

First, it was Frieza, who ruled the Southern region; then it was Cooler in the Northern region. If Slug was counted at the edge of the North Area, there were already three overlords killed.

Could there be some hidden master in the North Area, picking on those who jumped high?

After thinking about this, all the predators who wanted to build a great career considered the difference between their strength and Cooler's and finally gave up. Before the situation was certain, they should keep a low profile and observe secretly, not daring to make any big moves for fear of attracting the person who killed Cooler.

"Frieza and Cooler are dead. It seems that I still have to collect the forces."

The North Area Eastside, King Cold certainly did not dare to make any big moves after getting the news. After all, the two people who died were his son. Especially Cooler, his strength was more powerful than him. However, it was unknown how he could die on Planet Vegeta. So, before making any move, he should gather forces first.

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Earth.

After Muyang brought the crowd to earth, Bardock and Asike chose a hill to live in the back of the Big Azure Mountain near Mount Paozu and then waited there for the arrival of Gine and Kakarot.

It was worth mentioning that although the place where Bardock and the others live was close to the Big Azure Mountain, the nearby neighbors were not Muyang or the disciples of the Kami School, but Son Gohan and Annin, who live in a place called Mount Paozu.

Chapter 317

The sun was rising and shining brightly.

Great Azure Mountain, the pleasant daylight with warmth sprinkled all over the ground, after passing through the dense leaves, it showed dappled light spots. The deep forest area was filled with some fog, and under the sunlight, it reflected a colorful scene.

In the villa, April sat in front of the computer desk with a concentrated look. Her fingers tapped on the keyboard, and after typing the last symbol, April printed out all the documents, bound them into

a book, and then stretched her back. When she looked out the window, it was already early the next morning.

"I didn't know it was overnight work." April laughed lightly and walked out of the room with a cup of hot coffee.

Once a scientist worked, there was no day and night. Sometimes when an inspiration came up, she would be busy for several days, and overnight work was common. However, the good thing was that April was a good martial arts practitioner, and her body could withstand the pressure.

She came to the kitchen to prepare some dessert for herself but found a rustling sound coming from the kitchen.

April walked in to see a little guy with a tail plopped down on the table, holding a spoon in his hand to scoop up a mushy food and send it to his mouth. He ate quickly, and his mouth was covered with mushy food.

"Broly, you stole my nutrient solution!" April grabbed Broly's ear.

April couldn't cook on her own, except for the dessert she was interested in mainly because there were several skilled "chefs" at home, so it was not her turn to do the cooking. It was better to be a rice worm and enjoy it.

However, Muyang and the girls were often not at home. This time, April had to cook by herself, so she invented this kind of high energy paste nutritional solution, tasting like a dessert. So, except for the ugly look, it tasted good.

"Aunt April, I only ate a little." Broly held his finger and handed over the large bowl in his hand.

April raised an eyebrow and said, "You call this eating only a little bit? My nutrient solutions are all eaten up by you."

Broly touched his stomach and said innocently, "It's really only a little."

April also wanted to say something, but looking at Broly's innocent face, the words she tried to say choked. She had seen Saiyan's portion of food and a little bit of food Broly said was her food for several days!

"Forget it. If you want to eat, eat it...." April helplessly waved her hand.

April was quite fond of her nephew, who appeared out of nowhere, mainly because Broly was usually quite well-behaved, unlike other children who were so rowdy.

Three Saiyans were living in the house, and the food consumption equivalent to hundreds of people eating. The food consumed in a day was frightening, and now Muyang had changed the original research room under the villa that belonged to April into a place to store food. It should be known that April's original research room was huge, but even so, they had to purchase new food almost every three days. So, it was clear how quickly they consumed food.

If it were not for one third equity shares of Capsules, Muyang's money wouldn't be enough!

"Broly, open your mouth." April gathered the kitchen dishes, turned her head, and suddenly said.

"Ah~"

Broly obediently opened his mouth.

April then took out a Senzu Bean from her pocket and stuffed it into Broly's mouth, filling his stomach directly. At least in the next ten days, she wouldn't have to worry about her nutrient solution being eaten. No more, topping it off for three or five days was no problem.

If the Z-Fighter in the original Dragon Ball story know that April squandered the Senzu Beans arbitrarily, they must have complained that she wasted the precious Senzu Beans like sugar beans. Although the Senzu Beans' early role was to fill the stomach, it couldn't be wasted like this!

However, there was no way for April, who had more Senzu Beans, not to squander it.

Rich people were so capricious.

Gaia hummed and worked hard in the Acceleration World, and the Senzu Beans harvested in a year were enough for them to use casually.

"My stomach is full." Broly patted his bulging stomach. He rarely experienced that feeling of fullness, and after saying thank you to April, Broly darted outside the villa.

"Broly, where are you going?"

Broly flew in the air and said, "I'm going to the mountains. Launch said we should hunt together in the mountains today. There are many beasts there... and they taste good."

After hearing this, April's face changed slightly, and she shouted, "Since you go hunting beasts in the mountains and want to eat it, why do you ate my nutrient solution?!"

Broly froze for a moment, then laughed, "I forgot."

April burst of exasperation, "Children are really not cute at all. Go away, do not let me see you."

After Broly flew away, April looked at the empty dishes in front of her and continued to pack up.

"Gee, what is April angry about!" A slightly flirtatious voice sounded in his ears, and Muyang appeared beside April with an Instant Transmission.

April looked at Muyang and said, "It's just Broly, who usually quiet was being silly."

Muyang laughed, "April, you should take care of him more. I also spoiled you when you were a child."

April's white cheeks were slightly red, embarrassed, "I was very obedient when I was a child, so I didn't bother anyone."

"Well, there is nothing wrong with that statement." Muyang nodded seriously, then turned his words and asked, "How is the research of that spaceship in the Acceleration World going?"

A few months ago, after killing Cooler, Muyang cleaned up the spaceships and aliens under Cooler, and one of them was transferred to the Acceleration World.

April held up her glasses and tilted her head proudly, "That spaceship of Cooler's is indeed very advanced, but I have studied all the mechanisms thoroughly and can build an even more advanced spaceship!"

In terms of its research ability, only Dr. Gero, Dr. Brief, and Dr. Omori on earth could rival her.

"It's good that you've studied it thoroughly." Muyang nodded his head.

"I'm going to explore the universe later and then learn more advanced technology."

"Remember to bring an escort."

Muyang didn't oppose April to go out to travel, but security must be done properly. Like in the original story, Dr. Brief's eldest daughter, Tights, traveled in the universe alone, and it was a miracle that she didn't encounter danger.

"Senior brother, in a few days, it will be Panchy's youngest daughter Bulma's fifth birthday, and Panchy invited our family to go over to celebrate her birthday."

Bulma was the youngest daughter of Dr. Brief and Panchy, who was almost five years old. Bulma was about sixteen or seventeen years old when the original story began, less than twelve years away. Therefore, Muyang did some calculations in his heart and judged the time when the story began.

Just now, the storyline had been destroyed by him in such a way, even Bardock had arrived at the earth, so would things still happen down the road?

Shaking his head, Muyang put these superfluous things to the back of his mind. The first half of the Dragon Ball story's overall experience was confined to earth, and the forces of the universe did not have much involvement. There seemed to be no major changes on earth, except for an additional Bardock; earthlings' strength generally improved a cut.

Rather, the changes outside the earth were quite drastic.

Muyang said with a light smile, "Panchy's youngest daughter's birthday party. Since she invited, of course, we have to go."

That was the heroine of the Dragon Ball World. Although the definition of "heroine" was not accurate, Bulma was the original Dragon Ball story's key character.

"Then we should go together."

April's face blossomed into a bright smile and then arranged the work. She sent the documents in her hands to her institute.

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At the Central Area, a gyro-shaped artifact floats in the deep Universe Starry Sky.

A honeycomb-like hexagonal room.

The jellyfish-like creature with multiple tentacles, accompanied by three staff members, lectured a young patrolman member.

This jellyfish-like creature was the Galactic King, the topmost figure in the Galactic Patrol. On top of his head was a crown marked with the symbol of the Galactic Patrol. His eyes were wide open, and in front of the Galactic King was an "Ultraman" looking alien, covered in purple leather, wearing small body armor with salty eyes of golden color.

This young patrolman named was Jaco, with outstanding eyesight. Even if his strength was not high, he could see the movements beyond the speed of light.

Most of the characters who could become official police officers of the Galactic Patrol had an uncommon ability. Some were excellent eyesight, some were particularly fast, some were particularly strong in defense, and some were particularly piercing in attack ability.

"Galactic King, is there a rather important task for me, who is so excellent, when you call me here?"

Jaco felt good about himself as soon as he arrived.

The Galactic King coughed dryly, "Eh... yes. Please go to a planet called earth immediately. It seems that there is a spaceship launched from Planet Vegeta towards that planet."

"Planet Vegeta, are those the barbaric Saiyans?"

"Well, the earth is just a Low-Level Planet that has not yet matured and is ruled by weak Earthlings. If the barbaric Saiyans enter the earth, the earthlings' weak power will not be able to resist. However, the Saiyans sent there is mostly a small child, which are stupid... no, with your excellency, will be able to destroy it alone?"

"Of course!" Jaco happily saluted, "Leave it to me. I promise to complete the task."

"Well, you go ahead!"

The Galactic King waved his tentacles.

Seeing that the Galactic King had given such an important task to him, Jaco, of course, cheerfully set off in his spaceship towards the earth.

After the spaceship left, the patrolman staff standing behind the Galactic King said, "Galactic King, you actually gave this task to Jaco."

The Galactic King said, "I just want to give him something to do. He is obviously a Galactic Patrol member who was looking after the three-star territory, but he stays at the patrolman Headquarters all day; what kind of nonsense is that?"

"A place like the earth, even if the mission is not completed, it doesn't matter...."

Chapter 318

Galactic Patrol's spaceship speed was very fast that it took only a short time to get to the earth from the Center Area. However, Jaco's luck was bad, and just as he reached the earth, his spaceship broke down, so he had to stumble and dock near an isolated island.

"Damn, my luck is terrible. How can the spaceship broke down."

"A Low-Level Planet like the earth should have no talent capable of repairing spaceships like that...." Jaco sat on the raised peak of the desert island with a sad face.

Just then, he saw an island in the distance that seemed to have a human presence, so he jumped upward and flew to the opposite island.

This small island was not very big, and only two people lived on it, and that was Dr. Omori and his wife.

In his early years, Dr. Omori was requested by the Central City to develop a Human Body Tester. After his success, he became a teacher at the West City University and served as of April, Dr. Brief and the other's teacher. After his retirement, he had his own private island with preferential treatment from the Central City.

Since his wife didn't die because of a research accident like in the original story, so at this time, Dr. Omori did not research the Time Machine but lived a comfortable life on a private island.

Facing Jaco's sudden visit and looking at Jaco's appearance, which was obviously very different from that of an earthling, Dr. Omori quickly figured out that Jaco was not an earthling.

"You say you are from the Center Area, which is not close to here!" Dr. Omori lamented. "I can't help if the spaceship breaks down, but my students might be able to help."

"Where are your students?" Jaco asked.

"They're in the West City, and it just so happens that there's a banquet coming up there. They sent me an invitation, and I didn't go before because I thought it would be a hassle, but it looks like I'll have to make a trip."

Dr. Omori studied Jaco's spaceship. It was hard to believe that this several-meter-long spaceship could actually span the galaxy. How could the aliens' technology be so advanced?

After saying goodbye to his old companion, Dr. Omori put on his tuxedo next and prepared to take Jaco with him to the West City.

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As blackness fell, the gorgeous neon lights flashed up.

The bustling night scene of the West City was just about to begin.

In an alley, a pretty girl with long blonde hair had her head down, and the pencil in her hand kept scribbling something on the note.

The girl had long, waist-length, beautiful blonde hair, wearing a large, soft purple hat on her head with a satchel at her waist. A bright red tight dress just right to cover the girl's delicate soft skin. Her two long legs were white and delicate. Looking from the dress, the girl had a solid family background.

Perhaps because the consideration was so involved that she walked into an unoccupied alley without even knowing it.

When she realized that she was going back the way she came, wanderers dressed as samurai walked out from behind and grabbed the girl's hand, trying to take advantage of her.

"I said let me go, did not you hear?" The young girl angrily scolded.

"No, if you don't go out with us today, I won't let you go."

"Hmph, don't think I'm an ordinary girl, I've studied martial arts." The blonde girl stuffed the note into her fanny pack, clenched her fist, and struck towards the face of one of the samurai.

The samurai who was hit did not react and fell to the ground on his butt. Confused all of a sudden, he did not expect that the spoiled rich girl in front of him actually knew martial arts.

Although martial arts were popular nowadays, a real martial arts practitioner was still very rare. Earthlings were only expected to know some martial arts to a greater or lesser extent.

The reason why the blonde girl was able to fuck over a samurai was unexpected. By the time the other three samurai reacted, the blonde girl was in a predicament.

She punched out, but all of them were blocked by her opponent's spread hands, and finally, her whole body was forced into a corner.

At this point -

Swoosh~

the sound of breaking air rang in the ears, and several stones seemed to pierce the air like arrows and hit the samurai. These samurai immediately felt as if a heavy object had hit them; all fell to the ground with a foamy mouth, twitching legs and feet.

"Tights, you should take a few guards with you when you go out in the future. I gave you the Saibamen seeds, why didn't you use them? The latest generation of Saibamen don't need to be planted, just crush the seeds."

A clear and pleasant voice came. The young girl named Tights squatted on the ground and pressed her hands against the big purple cap.

Hearing someone call out her name, Tights raised her head and saw a beautiful girl in a white coatstyle long dress walking out on the other side of the street. Her brown hair was slightly curly, and the glasses on the bridge of her nose added some unique and intellectual beauty.

"Auntie!" Tights exclaimed happily with a sigh of relief.

Tights was the eldest daughter of Panchy and Dr. Brief. She was sixteen years old this year, with golden hair inherited from her mother, Panchy.

According to the relationship, April was a distant cousin of Tights' mother, Panchy, so Tights had to call April Auntie. However, April looked so young, as if she was only a few years older than her, so that she couldn't call April Auntie.

It was too evil to look as if you were 17 or 18 years old when you were obviously in your forties.

April frowned a little, "In the future when you go out alone, pay attention. If I had not come across today, who knows what could have happened."

After the popularization of martial arts, the literacy of the earthlings was indeed improving. However, likewise, the power of people who did wrong had also risen. If a martial arts practitioners did evil, the harm produced would be even greater.

"I know. In the future, I will bring the Saibamen seeds." Tights spat out her tongue and seemed to be aware of her own presumption.

Tights was eleven years older than Bulma; in fact, martial arts training was still possible. Dealing with a few small vermin was not a problem, but not in the face of samurai who had practiced martial arts.

"Auntie, are you here for Bulma's birthday party too?" Tights asked. She usually didn't live in the West City. To aspire to be an excellent sci-fi author, Tights gave up her superior life and left her home to work and experience life.

April nodded, "That's right, by the way, I attended a few workshops."

Tights then looked at April enviously and sighed, "If only I had the same clever brain as my auntie, I could definitely write an excellent sci-fi book. Unfortunately, I didn't inherit any of dad's merits."

From the hair color, it could be seen that Tights had completely inherited Panchy's features, and the smart gene hadn't been inherited at all.

"If you think this way, I see that you will never be able to write a popular book." April said nonchalantly, "Well, hurry up and come back. Panchy and the others are waiting for you."

"Oh!"

After that, April directly led Tights to the front of a luxury sports car, open the door to sit in the back row. There were three people in the car, a man and two women. Tights knew the man was April's senior brother, the legendary God of Martial Arts on earth, and the other two women looked the same, looking like twins.

"Uncle Muyang."

Facing Muyang, who was called the God of Martial Arts, Tights had some formality.

"No need to be polite. We haven't seen each other for a few years. Tights, you have grown up."

"Uncle and Auntie haven't changed at all in all those years." Tights laughed lightly with envy, then chatted with Melia and Melis beside her.

"Haha, sit down."

Muyang looked at the back row, started the sports car in a low beep, and sped up in a flash. Speaking of Tights, he was no stranger to her, and he had been carried her when she was a child.

Chapter 319

West City, one of the most prosperous cities on earth.

The Headquarters of Capsule Corporation, the global leader, was located here.

Late at night, brilliant neon shone in the night, and a flash of light passed by as Muyang drove his sports car through the elevated highway circling in the air.

With a sharp braking sizzle and a tire mark, the sports car came to a stop in front of a luxurious villa in the city center.

Bulma and Tights's home was a four floors hemispherical building covering a vast area. A variety of flowers and trees were planted around the house. Such a villa was definitely affordable for rich people to live in the West City center, where every inch of land was valuable.

"Sister, you're finally back."

Bulma, who was just under five years old, ran out while holding a laser toy with a milky cry.

After seeing Muyang, she alertly pointed the laser toy at Muyang. Bulma hid to the side and said, "Who are you and why are you with sister?"

"Bulma, do not be rude, this is Uncle Muyang; he is Auniet April's senior brother." Tights hurriedly went forward to pick Bulma up and said slightly apologetically to Muyang, "Sorry, Bulma is young. Please forgive the rudeness."

Muyang smiled and shook his head, his eyes curiously looking at Bulma.

This was the original "heroine," the Dragon Ball story was happening along with her travels.

At this time, Bulma was less than five years old. Her lavender hair was tied with two bundles of pigtails, and her eyes were light purple. She was holding a laser emitter in her hand, looking quirky. From this point of view, Bulma had inherited more from Dr. Brief, no matter her brain or appearance.

At this point, April stepped down from the car and carried Bulma from Tights hands, "Bulma, did you miss your aunt?"

"Auntie!" Bulma saw April and called out sweetly.

Bulma was very fond of April because April's intelligent brain could teach her many interesting things. Don't look at Bulma's young age; in fact, she had accumulated a lot of knowledge. The laser emitter in her hand was her own modification.

The original Bulma, at this time, already had the ability to repair Jaco's dilapidated spaceship.

Next, led by Tights, Muyang, Melia, Melia, and others walked into Bulma's house. Dr. Brief and Panchy were already waiting at home, and when they saw Tights returned with Muyang and the others, they hurriedly and warmly welcomed them.

"Mr. Muyang, welcome."

Dr. Brief was wearing a white lab coat with unkempt hair and a beard. In contrast, Panchy was much younger and still looked like she was only in her twenties.

"You're welcome; we're all acquaintances." Muyang smiled. If not for the revenue brought to him by the Capsule Corporation, the three Saiyans at home alone would have strained his life.

"I should, Mr. Muyang is a legend."

Dr. Brief lit a cigarette and swallowed up the clouds. Although Brief's character was very spontaneous, he was still a bit restrained in front of Muyang. After all, when he was still young, he had always heard the legend about the God of Martial Arts, and at that time, he did not think that the two would become relatives.

"Mom, thanks to Auntie this time, otherwise I would have been bullied," Tights held Panchy's hand and whispered.

The two did not look like mother and daughter, but more like sisters. Muyang could not help but feel a little saddened at this time by the strength of the Panchy's family's genes, which seemed to be able to resist the passage of time.

"What the hell is going on?" Panchy's face changed, and her eyes looked at Tights.

Tights spat out her tongue and told her what happened before. When it came to the time she was surrounded by several samurais, a trace of fear flashed through.

Seeing that Tights was not hurt, Panchy breathed a sigh of relief and said seriously, "Tights, you'd better stay back home from now on; it's too unsafe to be out there alone."

"I don't want to. I can experience life better outside; I can definitely write popular works." Tights shook her head repeatedly.

"But what will you do if an accident happens when you're out there alone?"

Knowing that Tights' interest was to become a good sci-fi writer, Dr. Brief and Panchy also supported and allowed Tights to live outside alone. However, it was all predicated on the premise that she could keep herself safe. For the world's richest man, his daughter's future wasn't a concern at all, and doing the work she was interested in was what made her enjoy life.

At this point, both Dr. Brief and Panchy were very loose. Perhaps they both have big personalities and didn't care about these details.

He remembered Panchy in the original story; she had was always old-fashioned and used to tease little Goku, while Dr. Brief was still laughing aside.

"Tights, just take my latest development of Saibamen with you, and safety won't be a problem at all." April said a fair word.

Although the level of earth's martial arts had increased a lot compared to the original story, a strength like that of the Saibamen was still able to walk across. After all, advanced martial arts practitioners were still only a minority. On the contrary, she was a little doubtful that Tights could create popular works among readers.

"I will definitely bring the Saibamen seeds in the future." Tights stated with a pat on her chest.

"Tights can go practice some martial arts; I see that those martial arts schools in the West City are teaching something quite useful." Muyang sat on the sofa, picked up his coffee, and took a sip.

"If you want to learn martial arts, I can teach you," April said likewise.

Tights' pretty face immediately fell, "I think it's better to forget it; I can't take the pain."

The physical exercise was okay, but she didn't think she could support it if she had to practice hard. Otherwise, she would have been unable to beat a few samurai before.

On Tights' safety, Dr. Brief and Panchy admonished her a few times and then started talking about other things. Dr. Brief said, "Just now I received a call from Teacher Omori. He encountered an alien there; it seems that the spaceship is malfunctioned and needs our help."

"An alien came to earth?" April asked in surprise. Her eyes didn't move as she glanced at Muyang.

"It should be someone from the Galactic Patrol."

Muyang's heart moved and thought of Jaco, a Galactic Patrol member who had a relationship with Dr.Omori and Tights in the original story. Could it be that Jaco had come to Earth?

In the original story, Jaco chased Kakarot's spaceship to earth but encountered Dr.Omori and Tights because of the spaceship's malfunction. He repaired the spaceship with the help of Bulma and missed Kakarot's spaceship because of the accident, making Kakarot survive.

"How did the people from the Galactic Patrol come to earth?" Melia asked curiously.

"Maybe they were attracted by Kakarot and Gine's spaceship."

"They really have nothing better to do." Melia said disdainfully.

When Frieza and Cooler were in rebellion, they didn't seem to appear, even when Planet Vegeta Saiyans were conquering other planets. Now that Frieza and Cooler were dead, their people were popping up.

"Their management is indeed quite lax." Muyang also felt that there were problems with the Galactic Patrol management, but their ability also limited it to some extent.

"Nah, Nah, are there any aliens in this world?" Little Bulma blinked her eyes, her light purple eyes full of curiosity.

"Of course there are. There are many aliens in the universe." April smiled gently; she had seen several aliens when she was researching the Cooler spaceship. Not to mention when she was a child, Muyang had given her the technology of the Dominian.

She was considered the first group of people on earth who had seen aliens.

"Can you tell me about it?" Bulma said with glowing eyes.

"I want to hear it too." Tights squeezed over too, still holding the note in her hand, realizing that it might give her creative inspiration.

"No problem."

Chapter 320

Bulma's birthday party was held the next day.

Early in the morning, friends from far away arrived one after another. Bulma's birthday party was not huge; those invited were some relatives and friends. A few tables were set up in the courtyard of Bulma's house to entertain them all.

"Mr. Omori, is this the alien you were talking about?" Dr. Brief greeted Dr. Omori and saw the odd figure beside Dr. Omori.

Jaco made a funny pose in place, "That's right. I am Jaco of Galactic Patrol!"

"This friend is exciting." Dr. Brief grinned.

The scene was a little cold, and the pose that Jaco struck was definitely not flashy, but he was personally unaware of it.

"Someone from the Galactic Patrol?" A voice was as warm as the spring breeze sounded. Muyang walked over with a light smile, and as he spoke, he looked at Jaco and inwardly exclaimed.

This was a living Ultraman.

Jaco looked too much like the characters of the special films he had seen in his previous life.

Jaco crossed his arms and said, "Yes, have you heard of the name of the Galactic Patrol?"

Muyang said, "I have heard of it. Speaking of which, I am still a registered member of the Galaxy Mercenary."

"Oops, there are still people from the Galaxy Mercenary above earth...." Jaco exclaimed and took another look at Muyang.

Jaco froze for a moment; with his eyesight, he actually couldn't see through Muyang. Could it be that he was a great person? No, the earth was only a Low-Level Planet in the information. Although it might be a Middle-Level Planet with the actual measurement, there should not exist a character beyond his eyesight.

"May I ask Mr. Jaco what is your purpose of coming to earth?" Muyang ignored Jaco's reaction and asked with a smile.

"I was ordered by Galactic King to come to earth to clean up some dangerous invaders. According to reliable information, the spaceship coming from Planet Vegeta

will soon arrive on earth. The order I received is to stop the Saiyans from causing harm to the earth." Jaco said thoughtfully, unaware that this was just a random excuse from the Galactic King to get rid of him.

"Saiyans?" Melia looked at Jaco with a leathery smile.

"Yes, the Saiyans."

Jaco nodded and said, "The Saiyans of Planet Vegeta is a very barbaric race. There have been many planets scourged by them. Although I recently heard that the Saiyans of Planet Vegeta seem to have been destroyed by the impact of a meteorite, there are still leaks."

Melis said next to her, "Your Galactic Patrol is really well-informed... A meteorite actually destroyed Planet Vegeta."

"That's what the news says, but I just don't believe it a bit," Jaco said skeptically.

"But it's best if you guys are there. You are members of the Galaxy Mercenary. Are you interested in searching for that Saiyan with me? The mercenary points can be exchanged for many things at the Central Area."

"…"

At Jaco's enthusiastic recommendation, both Melia and Melis showed odd smiles.

April listened to their conversation and couldn't help but cover her forehead. She was aware of the identity of Melia and Melis, the princess of Planet Sala Saiyans. Although there was not much relationship with Planet Vegeta Saiyans, they were still Saiyans.

This rash patrolman member actually said Saiyans were barbaric and rude in front of Melia and Melis; he was simply looking for death.

She knew that Planet Vegeta's Bardock and Asike lived near the Great Azure Mountain, and if Jaco's words reached their ears, she believed they could tear him apart.

Melia stared at Jaco for a long time, and just when Jaco felt puzzled, Melia suddenly waved her hand, "You'd better do this mission alone. I'm just an ordinary Galaxy Mercenary; I'm afraid I can't help you much."

Jaco thought deeply, "I think so too. After all, Galactic King praised me as the best. It seems that saving this planet still depends on me."

"This mission is only a minor one."

"But my spaceship is malfunctioning. Since you are members of the Galaxy Mercenary, can you help me contact that side and have someone send a spaceship over?"

"I can help with the contact, but it would take years to fly an ordinary spaceship from the Central Area to here." Melia smiled.

"A few years is too long."

Jaco thought that even if he contacted the Galactic Patrol Headquarters, there was no way. The Galactic Patrol staff was already small; each officer had a responsible area. There was no extra staff that would come to pick him up. After all, was said and done, in the end, he still had to repair his broken spaceship!

At this time, Dr. Omori saw Dr. Gero's figure and greeted him as well.

Several people were discussing around the corner about Jaco's spaceship. As some of the best scientists on earth, Dr. Omori, Dr. Gero, Dr. Brief, and April showed great enthusiasm for the advanced spaceship of the Galactic Patrolman.

"Jaco's spaceship is docked over on the island where I live, so you guys can come with me to take a look around." Dr. Omori extended an invitation.

"I've never seen a spaceship before; I have to go and see one." Dr. Gero's face had some wrinkles.

He had pursued April for a long time, but April's attitude toward him was always just a colleague relationship, and after a long time, Dr. Gero naturally gave up. Both of them were gradually coming up in age, Dr. Gero's face began to appear wrinkles, while April was always like a young girl.

"Speaking of maintenance, I think we can let Bulma go along to see. She has a brilliant head." Dr. Brief had his hands in the pockets and a cigarette in the mouth.

"Bulma? She is indeed a genius." Dr. Gero nodded his head.

"Let's just make an appointment and visit Dr. Omori's island together."

"No need to make an appointment; we'll go there as soon as the banquet is over. I'm interested in the spaceship." Dr. Gero said impatiently.

"Gero, don't delay the research of 'Blackstone'." April glanced at Gero. The three black stones left behind by April's father were named "Blackstones." April, Dr. Gero, and Dr. Brief each studied one piece, but nothing had been gained so far.

"Don't worry. There is no delay; my researchers are very dedicated."

Dr. Gero also owned a part of the Capsule Corporation, so he didn't even need the Red Ribbon Army's funding to research like in the original story. He was now in April's research institute, taking on most of the research work. Life was now busy and compact, and there was endless research every day, which was very fulfilling for Dr. Gero.

April nodded lightly and continued what she had just said.

On the other hand, Tights looked at Jaco and moved her hand to stroke Jeco's body, "Obviously, it's a leather cover, but it feels like skin, and the eyes are real. Are all aliens like this?"

"This is my skin," Jaco said without good grace.

What kind of vision did this blonde woman in front of him have. Couldn't she even see that he was so handsome?

"I heard that you are from the Galactic Patrol; what kind of organization is that. Do you know a lot of things in the universe?" Tights looked at Jaco with glowing eyes.

Jaco coughed dryly and tilted his head up to show off, "That's for sure. I'm an elite member of the Galactic Patrol...."

"The Galactic Patrol aims to maintain the peace of the entire galaxy. The membership is rare, but everyone who can join the Galactic Patrol has remarkable abilities."

"And what are your abilities?"

"I have excellent eyesight."

"There's nothing remarkable about it!" Tights said disappointedly. She thought it was some amazing superpower!

In the original story, Tights had written a novel about Jaco as the main character, but unfortunately, it was not popular.

"Foolish. You haven't seen what I, Jaco, can do." Jaco looked dissatisfied, pointing to his two golden salted eggs eyes, "There is no movement in this world that can escape my eyes."

Melia skimmed a bit and asked, "Are you able to see Cooler's movements?"

"Cooler... I have never seen him!" Jaco skewed his head decisively.