

Ball God 431

Chapter 431

"Who are you?" Son Goku grabbed a pork bone in his hand and ate with his mouth full of oil.

Tambourine swept a glance with his dark, deep scorpion eyes.

This guy was so weak, did he want to challenge himself?

"What does this guy want?"

Tien Shinhan exchanged glances with Yamcha and the others, then sat there without moving. Because just a light glance, they had seen through Tambourine's strength.

180 power level, any one of them, could crush him with one hand.

Such a guy wanted to find trouble with Son Goku, it was like not looking for death!

However, before the matter was clarified, none of them made any rash moves, and continued to drink their own tea.

"Hey, do you want to challenge Goku, you have missed, or come back in three years." Bulma pulled herself out of Son Goku's arms, and back to normal human size. She stopped in front of Son Goku, with a mistress posture.

"Challenge?"

Tambourine eyebrows moved, disdainful sneer, "District human actually dare to challenge this big master. You simply do not know life and death. It seems that after so many years I did not appear, humans have become more and more arrogant."

At these words, both Tien Shinhan or Yajirobe all sucked in a breath of cold air.

This guy, so confidently strong!

"A mere 180 power level, where did he get that much confidence?" Krillin sat on the chair and muttered, holding the cup of tea hands are frozen in the air.

Not to mention the powerhouse on this table like Tien Shinhan, the most incompetent one of them, he was also went through the Lookout training, and had 260 power level.

Counting Kami-ken's amplification, it wasn't possible to reach 500 power level.

He really couldn't see what Tambourine can rely on.

"Who the hell are you and what do you want with Goku?" Chi-Chi stepped forward and pulled Bulma to a safe place.

Tambourine couldn't sense this table, and he proudly took out a piece of paper with the word "Demon", "I am on the orders of the Great Demon King Piccolo to take away the life of Son Goku. Of course you martial artists are also within the scope of my kill."

"Great Demon King Piccolo will soon rule this world again, you feel the fear before you die!"

None of the people present, except for Master Roshi, knew about Great Demon King Piccolo, so they did not feel intimidated by Tambourine's threat. Except for Master Roshi, whose face turned white when he heard the name of Great Demon King Piccolo, no one else changed.

"Great Demon King Piccolo, who is that person?"

"The name sounds like the Demon Race, could it be that the Demon Race has made a comeback? If it is, then we need to inform the Kami as soon as possible."

Yamcha, Yajirobe and others were talking about it, but they didn't fear the Demon Race. After all, the current Earth was not the Earth of more than 40 years ago, not to mention those powerful martial artists hidden around the world and the martial artists in the Lookout, Kami Kanarita alone had hundreds of thousands of power level, and was enough to instantly destroy all the Demon Race that threatens the Earth.

She has better innate talent than Tien Shinhan, and she fulfilled her duties as Kami, while she was focused on closed-door training. Her today's strength could be said to be second only to Son Gohan's Earthling.

"It is you who wants to kill me?" Son Goku finished eating the bones wiped down his greasy mouth, his body suddenly appeared in a flash beside Tambourine.

"Kid, look carefully, this is the instruction of the Great Demon King Piccolo, obediently suffer death!"

Tambourine had a cold smile on his face and threw the paper with the word "Demon" over.

The martial artists nowadays were really ignorant, they didn't even know about the Great Demon King Piccolo, but soon. The majesty of the Great Demon King Piccolo would come back, and the whole world would be shrouded in the fear of the Demon King.

Master Roshi walked up and picked up the paper with the word "Demon", and his face turned white, "It's really Great Demon King Piccolo!"

"Old man, who is Great Demon King Piccolo?" On the other hand, Bulma's tone was not good. If someone wanted to take the life of Son Goku, she was happy to fight.

Master Roshi's throat was dry as he said, "Great Demon King Piccolo, he was King Piccolo who almost wiped out the world 300 years ago."

Tien Shinhan squatted, "In that case, I think I heard Mr. Popo talk about it."

Yamcha nodded, "There is indeed such a person."

Tambourine let out a loud laugh, "It seems that you finally know the horror of the Great Demon King Piccolo. This whole world is the Great Demon King Piccolo.... uh" Tambourine's words had not finished, Son Goku swiftly flickered, and a fist smashed hard on his stomach.

Bang!

Tambourine's two eyes bulging, covered with blood. His body bowed up, spitting out a puddle of bitter water in his mouth, he opened his eyes wide in disbelief, "Ah! How could this happen... kid your power actually...."

Then his both eyes went black, and his consciousness had fallen into complete darkness.

"Huh, is he dead, not at all beaten!" Son Goku swung a punch after standing strangely to the side. Although Son Goku had been very plain and simple, for the enemy that threatens them, he didn't have a bit of mercy. This was the same on the original Son Goku or the current Son Goku.

When Son Goku smashed the Red Ribbon Army in the original story, not too many people died in his hands.

"Goku, this guy died?" Bulma small hands grasping Son Goku, her voice a little shaky hiding behind him.

"Yes, dead."

"This guy is too unbeatable. With this point of strength, he dare to come out arrogant. He deserved it." Krillin walked up and kicked Tambourine, "Should we go and clean up that guy called Great Demon King Piccolo too?"

"Krillin, don't go!"

Master Roshi's stern voice came over.

Krillin looked back at Master Roshi, "Master Roshi, why can't we go? If the Great Demon King Piccolo is a demon, shouldn't we destroy him as soon as possible?"

Taking a deep breath, Master Roshi holding the "Demon" mark paper, "Because you do not know the horror of Great Demon King Piccolo.... that is Great Demon King Piccolo. He almost destroyed the whole world! "

"This time you guys do not go, I'll go alone. Even if I'm old, I want to re-seal him."

In the heart of Master Roshi, there was nothing more terrifying than Great Demon King Piccolo. Perhaps the disaster in his youth was too deep, Great Demon King Piccolo terrifying image was like a nightmare deeply engraved in the heart of Master Roshi.

"Master Roshi, sealing is a cure for the symptoms. If it is the demon, it's the best choice to hang him as soon as possible." Tien Shinhan frowned.

"This" Master Roshi hesitated.

"I can see that Great Demon King Piccolo was no big deal, the guy sent to kill Goku is simply a minion, such a demon king we have to be afraid of." Yamaha shook his head, advocating to go directly to kill Great Demon King Piccolo.

"Honestly, is that Great Demon King Piccolo really that powerful?"

Master Roshi listened and then talked about three hundred years ago, "The last time Great Demon King Piccolo appeared in the world was more than three hundred years ago, when the martial arts on Earth was not as developed as it is now. He was certainly much more powerful than before the era of martial arts. No one knows how Great Demon King Piccolo appeared. As soon as he arrived, he led his demon minions to burn and destroy city after city. At that time, the world's martial artists united, but they are not Great Demon King Piccolo's opponent"

Master Roshi's voice was low, as if caught up in memories of days gone by.

"With the continuous death of martial artists, the Earth fell into a state of despair. Countless schools of martial arts completely extinct, at that time my teacher Master Mutaito stood out, but still not an opponent. After Master Mutaito climbed Korin Tower, after painstaking research to develop a 'magic seal wave,' the "Evil Containment Wave" was developed by Master Mutaito, who sealed Great Demon King Piccolo in a container.

"But because of the implementation of the 'Evil Containment Wave' exhausted Master Mutaito, he died, and later that container was thrown into the deep sea by me and Shen. We originally thought that Evil Containment Wave will not reappear in the world

"That

Master Roshi." Chi-Chi raised her hand, "I have a question, since that Evil Containment Wave is so powerful, how does it compare with those demons more than 40 years ago?"

"What do you mean?" Master Roshi frowned.

"The disaster back then was something that even the Kami couldn't do anything about, so maybe Master Roshi thought of Great Demon King Piccolo too much." Chi-Chi said weakly.

Master Roshi widened his eyes all of a sudden.

Yeah, that was the problem.

The Old Kami hadn't even stepped in when Great Demon King Piccolo was around. Master Mutaito was just practicing on top of Korin Tower, and forty years ago, even the Kami was at their wit's end, and it was the God of Martial Arts, Muiyang, and his wife who stepped in to save the world.

In other words, the demon crisis more than forty years ago was even more terrifying than at the time of the Great Demon King Piccolo.

"Could that really be the case?" Master Roshi got a little confused, and the beard at the corner of his mouth waved, showing how unsettled he was at the moment.

"Yes, it must be so, Goku you come to feel the ki of Great Demon King Piccolo, we go together to kill him."

Krillin fist pumping in excitement. He had never seen the demon.

"Okay." Son Goku nodded vigorously and closed his eyes to find Great Demon King Piccolo's ki.

After a long time later, Son Goku opened his eyes, "Sorry, I did not sense the Great Demon King Piccolo's ki...."

"How can it be, the demon's breath is very evil, you should be able to sense." Tien Shinhan also immediately closed his eyes to sense, but indeed there was no Great Demon King Piccolo's ki.

There were a lot of exuberant burning energy ki on the earth, these were reclusive martial artists. The power level ranging from several hundred to several thousand, but there was just no demon ki.

"Strange, there really isn't."

There were two kinds of situations like this, one was that the other party had converged the evil's ki on his body, and the other was that the ki of the Great Demon King Piccolo was so weak that Son Goku and the others cannot sense it.

Since Great Demon King Piccolo wanted to rule the world with great fanfare, there was no reason to converge the body's ki like he should not want everyone to know him.

So the first possibility could be directly ruled out.

Then it was the second, Great Demon King Piccolo was really weak.

He was so weak that in a place as big as Earth, no one could sense his ki.

But, was this possible?

Tien Shinhan and others looked at each other in dismay.

In fact, Great Demon King Piccolo was still very strong. The Great Demon King Piccolo power level at the young peak period was 260, which was enough for many people to sense, but in the case of aging, the power of Great Demon King Piccolo was only 220. The ki was too weak.

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"What should we do now? If we can't sense Great Demon King Piccolo's ki, we won't be able to find him!"

Krillin tried to find Great Demon King Piccolo's ki, but the result was still no luck.

Although in his heart, he had already downgraded the danger of Great Demon King Piccolo by several notches, the Demon Race was in the end a demon. As Master Roshi said, since the other party was able to cause so much harm more than three hundred years ago, then ordinary martial artists were really no match for him.

At this point Chi-Chi laughed, "We go to the Lookout to find sister Kanalita, she can certainly find Great Demon King Piccolo."

Tien Shinhan agreed, "Yes, Kami can find each other's traces."

The Lookout of the Heavenly Realm was located above the earth space, both to play a pivotal role in maintaining the balance of the earth, and also to detect all information on the earth. Anything that happens on the earth could not escape the eyes of Kami.

"Then we will go to the Lookout and look for Kami."

After they made a decision, Son Goku was also very excited. He was curious about the Lookout, among them only Tien Shinhan and Yojirobe had been to the Lookout not even Son Goku and Bulma. The rest of the people had been in the Lookout training and are familiar with the environment there.

"Goku, Krillin, and Tien Shinhan, everything is handed over to you. Do everything is careful."

Master Roshi long-windedly admonished. In his opinion, regardless of whether Son Goku was an opponent of Great Demon King Piccolo, bringing the message to Kami was definitely the right choice.

"Don't worry Grandpa Roshi, I won't let the bad guys stay on Earth."

"Master Roshi, you can rest assured, that Great Demon King Piccolo cannot be arrogance!"

"Goku, I also want to go along."

At this time, Bulma waved her arms some excitement. This time, Son Goku went to the Lookout, and Bulma's soul of exploration burning, she also want to grow a little knowledge.

"Okay..." Son Goku did not think much. He directly and readily agreed to go. In his thought, the Lookout should be remarkable. Then he grabbed up the shrunken Bulma and put into the collar. With Tien Shinhan and others look at each other, they flew up.

Facing the clear soft wind, Bulma excitedly squealed. She never knew that flying in the flesh could be much more exciting than taking a plane.

Son Goku and the others flew extremely fast, a few flashes of light swooshed across the sky, and disappeared in the direction of the Lookout.

Looking at the backs of several people, only a few people left in place, such as Oolong and Puar.

"Well, let's deal with the situation here." Master Roshi looked at the corpse of Son Goku was lying on the ground with a complicated expression, picked up the paper with the mark of the word "Demon" and crumpled it into a paper ball.

"Maybe Goku and the others are right, this era is far stronger than the time of Master Mutaito, the old era of the demons have been eliminated."

In fact, Great Demon King Piccolo's power was just a nightmare in the mind of Master Roshi. When the nightmare disappears, you would recognize it, and Great Demon King Piccolo was nothing to fear.

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On the other side.

Soaring over the forest in the airship.

Because of the Dragon Ball radar provided by Emperor Pilaf, Great Demon King Piccolo's collection of Dragon Balls was going very well.

When Tambourin left almost a day, Great Demon King Piccolo already had five Dragon Balls in his hands.

Looking at the glass ball with an orange-red luster, a smile appeared on Piccolo's wrinkled face, and he asked, "Pilaf, where are the last two Dragon Balls?"

Pilaf knelt on the ground and pressed the Dragon Ball radar. Soon, seven dots of light appeared on the radar display, with five bright spots clustered together in the center, and two more bright spots on the left and above respectively.

Pilaf respectfully said, "Lord Great Demon King Piccolo, one of the Dragon Balls is 300 kilometers West of us, the other one is near the North Pole, and now the ship is heading towards the nearest one."

"Very well, if the Dragon Balls can really fulfill my wish, the king will reward you heavily." Great Demon King Piccolo had his eyes closed and spoke very tiredly.

"Thank you, Lord Great Demon King Piccolo!" Pilaf raised his head excitedly.

Suddenly, Great Demon King Piccolo's body shook and his spirit shivered as he held the seat and gasped, "Damn, my child Tambourin was killed."

"What?"

The demon beside Great Demon King Piccolo said in surprise, "Tambourine is an elite demon carefully created by the Great Demon King Piccolo, and his strength is extremely strong among the demons, how could he be killed by someone? Does it mean that there are still such outstanding martial artists in this era?"

Tambourine's power level was 180. It was the entry into Earth Demon Realm, which was also among the expert, and should not be killed as easily.

"Tambourine is looking for Son Goku, it must be Son Goku that kill him." Pilaf jumped up and said.

"Shut up."

Great Demon King Piccolo scolded with a black face and a harsh tone. With the mood suddenly turned bad, a coldness swept out, and the temperature of the whole airship dropped by more than ten degrees. Pilaf, Mai, and others were immediately silenced, carefully prostrated on the ground, not daring to make any movements.

After a long time, Great Demon King Piccolo waved his hand, "Whether it is that kid named Son Goku or not, there are actually experts on Earth who can kill Tambourin, it seems that I underestimated the martial artists of this era."

"Drum!"

Yes, Great Demon King Piccolo!" A particularly fat-looking demon stood out, looking very much like Tambourin. He was the second demon created by Great Demon King Piccolo after Tambourine, and was even more powerful than Tambourin. In the original, if not for the timely arrival of Son Goku, he almost killed Tien Shinhan.

"You go to investigate the cause of Tambourin's death, no matter who you encounter on the way, as long as the martial artist directly kill, the king wants you to bring the fear of the demon race to earth."

"As ordered."

Drum smiled grimly and respectfully jumped down from the open airship.

After Drum left, Great Demon King Piccolo leaned back in his seat wearily and said in a cold voice, "Accelerate the progress of collecting the Dragon Balls immediately, this king wants to see the seven Dragon Balls by this time tomorrow, or you few will wait to die."

"As order... Great Demon King Piccolo rest assured that we will definitely find the Dragon Balls!"

Pilaf dripping with sweat. His heart was already extremely regretful to release Great Demon King Piccolo from the seal, he was looking for a reminder!

"Humph!" Great Demon King Piccolo coldly snorted. Tambourin's death made him alert, he needed to rejuvenate as soon as possible and raise his strength to the peak before he could.

However, Great Demon King Piccolo would not have thought that even at his peak, his 260 power level could only be considered more than adequate on Earth today.

About three hours later.

Great Demon King Piccolo felt that his spiritual connection with Drum was also broken.

"Impossible, Drum's strength is a few points stronger than even Tabourin. Compared to the current me, it is just a little bit weaker, it is surprising that it was killed so quickly."

His face filled with disbelief, Great Demon King Piccolo's face was gloomy.

"Does it mean that there are still strong people in this era that are unknown to me?"

Great Demon King Piccolo's face was gloomy, "No, I need to regain my youth as soon as possible, and in addition to that, make an insurance"

It seemed he had to split his offspring in advance. Although this would greatly depreciate his life span and power, it was the only way to continue to maintain his will to pass on the terror of Great Demon King Piccolo.

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The sky was dark, the moon was sparse, and a hazy fog enveloped the sky.

Son Goku, Tien Shinhan and his party flew all the way from Papaya Island. A few hours later, they came to the big forest where the Sacred Land of Korin was located, and Korin Tower was already close

With a swoosh.

When the light was approaching Korin Tower, the straight bended upwards and penetrated the clouds over the forest. The empty starry sky appeared in front of the air. The air in the sky was very thin, but the field of vision was also wide, and the sky was full.

As long as one flew through the Korin Tower, then continued to penetrate the lightning space, one would be able to reach the space where the Lookout was located.

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"Goku, slow down, slow down, it's cold in here." Bulma shivers in Son Goku's collar shivering.

Son Goku covered Bulma with his hand to block the strong wind, "How about this, better?"

Bulma pressed against Son Goku's palm, "Well, much better."

Chi-Chi glanced at Son Goku, and said, "We fly up to the lightning space, where it's covered with lightning. Through there is the Lookout, brother you have to guard Bulma a little."

"Ah, is there going to be thunder and lightning?" Bulma said in horror.

Chi-Chi comforted, "Do not worry, that lightning voltage is very high, but the current is very small, electricity can not kill people."

After listening to this, Bulma let go of her heart. She knew that the real harm to people was the current, the voltage was not important. As long as the current was small, even hundreds of millions

of volts would be no danger. To know the static electricity generated when taking off the woolen clothes alone, the voltage was up to hundreds of thousands of volts.

Continued to fly for a while, Bulma had a frighteningly safe passage through the lightning space.

In the high-rise dimension, half-spherical building with a quirky pattern engraved in a red color appeared in front of the eyes.

Bulma grinned, "Look, is that red-colored building the Lookout?"

"Yes, we have arrived."

They swooshed through the void and landed on the stone slab of the Lookout. The vast space and the glorious palace appeared before their eyes, Son Goku and Bulma had never been to the Lookout before, and for a while everything they looked at felt new and strange.

"Hello, Kami are already waiting for you."

Mr. Popo, dressed in Arabian costume, came to the crowd silently.

"Please, Mr. Bobo to lead the way." Tien Shinhan and Krillin said respectfully.

"Please follow me."

Mr. Popo turned around with his hands on his back and led Son Goku and others toward the Lookout.

Son Goku looked left and right, followed. By this time Bulma had returned to normal size. She curled up her arms, frozen and shivering, "Goku, this place is really cold."

"Well, probably because of being high in the sky."

"Those few people practicing in the square, are they all martial artists from down there?"

"I guess so." Son Goku surveyed those martial artists and exclaimed, "Their martial arts is so powerful. If they go to the Martial Arts Tournament, they can definitely get good results."

"They won't go, the purpose of these people staying in the Lookout is to train and to eventually get out of the earth. The Martial Arts Tournament down there means nothing to them." Krillin slowed down to get alongside Son Goku.

"Perhaps the pursuit is not the same."

They chatted with each other and soon came to the depths of the Lookout.

Mr. Popo led them into a luxuriously decorated palace.

"Please wait a moment, Kami will come out soon."

As soon as Mr. Popo's words fell, a young girl with a delicate figure and charming appearance came out from behind the curtain of the door. Wearing a white female Kami costume, she was none other than Kanalita, the female Kami of the Lookout.

"Goku, Bulma, long time no see."

"Hello sister Kanalita....." Bulma and Son Goku both saw Kanalita for the first time wearing Kami costume and felt a surge of amazement at that time.

Kanalita showed a charming smile, "I already know the purpose of your visit this time, I will give you the location of Great Demon King Piccolo. In addition, the Great Demon King Piccolo has been sealed for more than 300 years, his body has long been aging, any one of you can defeat him. If so many people go together, I feel a little bully to him because he is elderly."

Son Goku was stunned for a moment, said, "Then I go alone, leave the matter of defeating Great Demon King Piccolo to me."

Krillin said, "Goku, this is unkind, I also want to fight him."

Tien Shinhan said, "Great Demon King Piccolo is so famous, he's not to be missed."

Yamaha said, "I also have itchy hands."

Yojirobe simply drew his cold bright big knife, "I do not know how many times he can withstand my knife, I hope not to let me down."

Kanalita gently shook her head, smiling as she watched several people bickering. Her slender fingers snapped in the void, and with a snap, several bolts of electricity shot into Son Goku's and other's bodies, and Great Demon King Piccolo's location appeared in their minds at times through the Lookout's monitoring system.

"Well, the location of Great Demon King Piccolo has been given to you, the rest is left to you. Oh yes, Great Demon King Piccolo is collecting the Dragon Balls, and it will be collected soon."

"Ah, then what are you waiting for, hurry up!" Yamcha shouted. He was the first to run out of the Lookout.

"Bulma you just stay on the Lookout."

After that Son Goku and others also reacted. In addition to Bulma was Kanalita to stay on the Lookout. One by one, they all ran towards the location where the Great Demon King Piccolo was. They were afraid if they went late, Great Demon King Piccolo be killed by others.

Bulma looked at the guys flying down with a speechless face, not knowing what to say for a while, and couldn't help but mourn for the Great Demon King called "Piccolo".

"Bulma, you have not been to the Lookout, I'll show you around."

"Okay, sister Kanalita."

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In the Lower Realm, in a huge island in the North Pole region, surrounded by mountains and rivers covered with ice, the temperature here was extremely low, and all life seemed to go into hibernation here.

A wide glacial canyon separated the entire ice field.

Click, click, click, click, Pilaf and others carrying ice picks and ice claws climbed up from the deep ice field cracks, panting heavily while handing an orange-red dragon ball to the hands of the Great Demon King Piccolo.

"Great Demon King Piccolo, this is the last Dragon Ball." Pilaf ground his hands.

Great Demon King Piccolo put the seven Dragon Balls together and asked with an excited face, "What do we do next to summon Shenron?"

Pilaf said, "Just call out to the Dragon Balls 'Come out Shenron, grant my wish', almost like this then you can summon Shenron."

"Well, you guys did a good job." Great Demon King Piccolo looked at Pilaf three with appreciation.

After he looked towards Pilaf, he made a wink, the three understood, and immediately far away.

Great Demon King Piccolo definitely did not want someone to stay next to him when he summoned the Shenron.

A few hundred meters away, Pilaf and others hiding behind a piece of white and blue ice rock. Dog-type Earthling Shu said, "Emperor Pilaf, how do you reward us when Great Demon King Piccolo realizes wish? "

Pilaf shrunken body, "No matter what, anyway, our benefits are indispensable."

Mai said, "In fact, these Dragon Balls are all collected by us, why did we release the Great Demon King Piccolo use it, otherwise now it would be us making a wish."

Pilaf looked dumbfounded for a moment, "Don't talk nonsense, watch quietly."

At this side, Great Demon King Piccolo untied his red turban, his aging body facing the Dragon Balls. He looked excitedly opened his arms, "Hahahaha, Dragon Balls, I will soon be able to restore young.... come out Shenron.... "

Before Great Demon King Piccolo's words finished, swoosh swoosh a series of energy rays will fall from the sky. This all happened too sudden, and Great Demon King Piccolo was caught off guard. Nearly hit by the energy rays, the body hurriedly dodged towards the side.

"Bastard, who the hell is attacking this demon king."

Great Demon King Piccolo shouted in anger.

At that moment, several black dots came flying from afar, and only when they got closer did he realize that they were seven figures.

These seven figures quickly landed around Great Demon King Piccolo and surrounded him firmly.

"Oops, almost let him summon Shenron out."

A frivolous voice rang out.

Son Goku, Chi-Chi, Krillin, Tien Shinhan, Chiaotzu, Yamcha, Yajirobe looked towards Great Demon King Piccolo, each with a powerful ki

Great Demon King Piccolo's breath tightened violently, a mouthful of old blood almost spurted out. He frowned and said, "You guys, who are you?"

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For some reason, in the face of these people who surrounded him, Great Demon King Piccolo had an ominous premonition in his heart, as if a huge crisis in front of their own.

But then the Great Demon King Piccolo felt a burst of ridiculous. Did these few humans in front of him could still hurt him?

Great Demon King Piccolo chilled his face and frowned, "You, who are you?"

"Are you Great Demon King Piccolo? I can't believe you look just like the Old Ksmi of the Lookout, and doesn't look strong." Tien Shinhan seriously stared at Great Demon King Piccolo, and found that the evil and corrupt aura Great Demon King Piccolo emitted was not very strong, but it was disgusting.

How many lives would it take to kill to form such a great evil!

"Kami?"

Great Demon King Piccolo's low voice became hoarse, "So that's how it is, you guys were sent by that old guy. Since you're all here, this kingng will not let you go back."

Despite doubts about the strength of these people in front of him, he still did not believe that there were still people on Earth who would be his opponents. As long as he paid careful attention to the move that sealed him, he would not fall into the path of the last time.

Of course, the people sent over by that old man, Kami, might not be as powerful as those martial artists back then.

Tsk, how could some twenty years young people could be strong? Last time at least, a few middle-aged martial artists came out to support the scene!

"Goku, Great Demon King Piccolo's ki is not strong!" At this side, Krillin stared at Great Demon King Piccolo carefully, but in addition to feeling the decaying aura, he did not feel a particularly strong power.

Could it be that the strength was hidden?

Although Kami Kanalita said that any of them could deal with Great Demon King Piccolo, this did not exclude the possibility that Great Demon King Piccolo hid his strength.

Hiss, drawing a breath of cold air!

After hiding the strength, one could still reveal more than two hundred power level. He was afraid that Great Demon King Piccolo turned out to be very powerful, so Krillin suddenly got serious.

"Everyone be careful, this Great Demon King Piccolo emboldened, maybe there is some trick."

"Got it."

"Hmph. Even a mere earthling wants to stop this king, it's too late to start realizing how powerful this king is." The pale face of Great Demon King Piccolo ticked down with a fierce face.

Tien Shinhan, Yojirobe and other people's faces were astonished, and they subconsciously raised their power to the extreme, which stunned Great Demon King Piccolo.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With the seven straight ki as if a column of energy rose to the sky, the cold ice field immediately rolled up a gale. That frozen ice for an unknown number of years began to tremble for a while after a while.

"Pfft pfft"

The ki runs through the world, seven of them! Underneath the feet, countless winding ice crevices arose and spread around.

"Uh impossible how can the ki on these few earthlings be so strong. They are stronger than when I was at my peak!"

Although the aging made Great Demon King Piccolo's energy substantial decline, the eyesight was still there. When Son Goku and his group released energy, Great Demon King Piccolo's eyes were about to stare out.

He said in disbelief. His pupils suddenly shrunk into a small point, the body took a step backward.

The line of sight swept one by one from Son Goku and others' bodies. Each of them emitting an invisible ki, the weakest of them had no weaker than his peak. Great Demon King Piccolo did not know that this was still their state when they did not use the Kami-ken. Once used, it would be easy to boost their power level by several times.

"I've only been sealed for how many years, when did the earthlings become so powerful!"

Great Demon King Piccolo's voice was trembling and his face became dark and dull.

"Huh" Son Goku, Yamcha, and Krillin noticed this at the same time.

"Strange, this Great Demon King Piccolo seems to be in fear."

Tien Shinhan slightly frowned, surprise,: "Could it be that this guy is not a master at all?"

With such a judgment in mind, Tien Shinhan couldn't help but once again remember what Kanalita said at the Lookout. At that time Kanalita said that each of their strength had been above Great Demon King Piccolo, before thinking that perhaps there was some misunderstanding, now it seemed that this was actually true.

The titular Great Demon King Piccolo, the Great Demon King Piccolo who broke the seal and wanted to bring fear to the earth again, turned out to be a weak chicken

They looked at each other, thanks to the fact that they were so solemn before, they actually really think complicated.

"Brother, we who will kill him?" Chi-Chi looked at Son Goku, and her pleasant voice rang out.

"Let me go!" Yojirobe picked up the machete and volunteered to go up.

"You humans, how dare you look down on this Demon King!" Great Demon King Piccolo's face dark, Son Goku and other people's suspicious gaze made him particularly difficult. He actually ignore the aging body to take the lead in the attack.

Swish, in the face of a surprise attack on Great Demon King Piccolo, Yajirobe laughed. He step forward, his figure fleetingly, the big knife in the hand picks up from the bottom up. Cold awning flashed, and blood splashes, as if blooming petals floating around, just a moment, Yajirobe forced the Great Demon King Piccolo back.

Touching the chest that was cut with deep cracks, and blood flow, Great Demon King Piccolo looked pale and did not believe in howling. At this point his wrinkled face was completely distorted.

"How could this happen, how could your power be so powerful?"

Back then, it was just as well that Mutaito had used the Evil Containment Wave to seal him. After all, that was a skill of trickery, but what was wrong with this young man with a sword in front of him, he had actually defeated him in one move.

This three hundred years of waiting, just waiting for a large number of powerful opponents?

By the way, there was still the Dragon Balls. As long as Shenron was summoned, he could return to his peak state, then whether it was the Kami or these humans in front of him, they were not his opponents.

Great Demon King Piccolo was in a frenzy. He seemed to have lost the most basic thinking ability. At this time, he only want to use the Dragon Ball power to restore power, but did not think that even at his peak, he was not at all around these people's opponent.

Looking at Great Demon King Piccolo madly lunged in the direction of the Dragon Ball, Son Goku immediately knew his intention. How could he let him made a wish! Son Goku sneered, his body moved quickly, actually came to Great Demon King Piccolo's heel, and punched Great Demon King Piccolo.

Bang! Great Demon King Piccolo's body trembled, a sharp pain from the abdomen.

Looking down, Great Demon King Piccolo could not believe to see... his chest actually broke open a large hole, just now Son Goku's fist, directly through his chest.

"Damn brats, my goal has not yet been achieved, I have not yet ruled the world...." Great Demon King Piccolo laughed miserably, but his consciousness gradually became hazy, he knew his life was passing away.

"Damn it, you damn humans wait, the grand goal I have not achieved, someone will achieve it for me."

After that, along with a deafening loud sound, Great Demon King Piccolo turned into a ball of fire in place and rapidly expanded.

"Everyone be careful!" Son Goku, Chi-Chi, Tien Shinhan and others called out, and hurriedly used ki to shield themselves, thus were not injured by Great Demon King Piccolo's dying explosion. However, Pilaf and others who were a few hundred meters away were not so lucky, and their eyes were dull, unable to believe that Great Demon King Piccolo.... who brought them immense fear would actually be easily killed. .

"Great Demon King Piccolo is actually dead."

"That Son Goku, he's actually so powerful."

"Emperor Pilaf, what should we do now?"

"Don't make any noise, let me think about it, it's not good, get out of here, the storm of explosion is coming." In just over a second, the exploding storm crushed like a wall of air. Pilaf and the others were buried by the shattered ice and heavy snow in a shout of surprise.

A few minutes later, everything returned to calm. The thick polar ice field out of thin air appeared a huge crater of fifty meters in diameter, winding around the spread outward hundreds of meters of broken area.

A few dozen meters in the air.

Son Goku and others floating silently on top of the ice field, looking down at the surface of the ground, a long time speechless.

"Hey, Goku, this Great Demon King Piccolo is not too useless, right. Just how can this guy, back then actually almost destroyed the world?"

Krillin had some disbelief. Great Demon King Piccolo's power, at best, in the Earth was a par with a middle to upper level. In this strength, he thought it was true when he heard the story about the disaster 300 years ago.

"Words can not always be true." Tien Shinhan shook his head and said, "Great Demon King Piccolo's glory is after all more than three hundred years ago, at that time the Earth is not so powerful now."

They landed to the surface, and Chi-Chi said, "It is all because of Mr. Muiyang, if he did not lead the Earth into the era of martial arts, perhaps this time the appearance of Great Demon King Piccolo will be a huge crisis of the Earth."

The others smiled, in addition to Son Goku, they did not have the heart to think about this hypothesis of denying history, the rest of the people were silence.

In fact, in the original was like this. If it were not for Son Goku to take the Ultra Divine Water to force the development of potential, Great Demon King Piccolo might really destroy the world.

Chapter 435

"So now what, we go back to the Lookout now?"

Krillin spread his palms. It seemed that he came from the Lookout completely for nothing more than a trip to the sauce, not even a chance to fight. With Yajirobe's knife, Son Goku punched the smashed Great Demon King Piccolo.

Chi-Chi ruffled her black and slender hair, and said, "Things are taken care of, it is natural to go back. This icy environment, I do not want to stay."

The temperature of the polar region was very low. If not a faint layer of ki enveloped in the body, with the thin clothing on Chi-Chi and others, they must be freezing out. Of course, the process of resisting the cold was actually a kind of practice, which deepened the efficiency of the operation of ki at all times, but for Son Goku now, such practice was already optional.

Krillin laughed, rubbed his chin, "You see, the seven Dragon Balls are already here, let me summon Shenron and make a wish?"

Tien Shinhan frowned, "The Dragon Balls have long been in the explosion just now, who knows where they flew. You may need to spend a little work to find all." He looked around the environment. The ice and snow had long changed the landscape, and the seven Dragon Balls had been buried in the ice debris.

"This does not take a little time on it. Bulma has a Dragon Ball radar. Goku, can you go to help me borrow?"

"Yeah, but Krillin what do you want to wish with the Dragon Balls?"

Son Goku was very quick to agree. For the Dragon Ball, in fact, Son Goku did not expect anything, since Krillin interested, then let him be.

Krillin's cheeks reddened slightly, "I just want to know who my future wife is?"

Son Goku suddenly realized, "Isn't that similar to the wish Bulma made last time. This kind of wish is very meaningless, might as well ask Shenron some equipment for practice."

"Humph, who said there is no meaning!"

Krillin said with a red face, "I'm not like you, Goku, you have a woman's touch, this is a matter of my life."

Son Goku didn't know that he was in a blessed state. How he could appreciate the loneliness of such a pure-hearted young man? Shenron should be able to tell him the identity of his future wife.

As long as he could have a wife in the future.

"I do not understand what you are talking about, Chi-Chi, let's go back."

Son Goku skimmed his mouth, then summoned the Flying Nimbus, He jumped up together with Chi-Chi. Among the present, only Son Goku and Chi-Chi could ride on the sFlying Nimbus.

Tien Shinhan and other people at this time, of course, would not fight with Krillin over Dragon Ball wish. They laughed and prepared to return to the Lookout. They flew up in the air and turned into a few flashes of light and flew toward the Lookout.

A few hours later, a line of people returned to the Lookout.

Next, Son Goku and others would be in the Lookout under the arrangement of Kanalita to practice. The Lookout had a variety of practice rooms, and the practice was also varied, which made Son Goku, who had never been to the Lookout, was sincerely excited, and soon put into practice.

Bulma also simply staid in the Lookout. She began to study the Lookout which was strange and bizarre things.

.....

On the other side.

Puff, puff, puff!

The cold wind blew, and the sky was cold. There was a bright moon hanging in the sky, just like a huge mirror, reflecting the light of the sun side.

After getting the Dragon Ball radar, Krillin was guided by the Dragon Ball radar, constantly breaking open holes in the ice, collecting the seven Dragon Balls one by one. Soon, seven orange-red beads were placed in front of Kling.

Buzzing, the seven Dragon Balls lined up together, and at once they flickered and shone with a golden glow.

"Hey, hey, soon I will be able to know the identity of my future wife." Krillin's face showed an expectant smile, and then with a deep breath, he recited the summoning incantation toward the Dragon Balls.

All of a sudden, the golden light shone, as if the sky and earth were communicated together by an electric light. In the surrounding environment of a white snow, these bright lights were particularly obvious, and soon, the majestic Shenron appeared in the black dark clouds with its winding body, and a large dragon's head descended.

"So Shenron actually looks like this."

Krillin looked expectantly, and when seeing Shenron, he could not help but be shocked by the aura of the divine dragon.

.....

In fact, before summoning the dragon, Krillin's heart was still very apprehensive. He was really afraid that he would play a bachelor for the rest of his life, but fortunately, the dragon informed him of the news to put his mind at ease.

"Your future wife is in the area of the far north, should not be far from here. Now, she is not too old, do you want to go over and see?"

"Well, let's just have a look and mix it up."

The idea of having a look at his future wife was born in his heart, and Krillin's heart inexplicably felt a pang of impatience.

In the end, his curiosity overwhelmed his reason, and he flew into the air and then headed for his destination.

According to the location suggested by Shenron, the target location should be near the North Pole Circle, where there was a place called "Muscle Tower".

The northern wind was cold and the sky was snowy.

The cold holly mountain range winding and rolling, endless white-capped snow covering the mountain range, covered in silver as white as a blanket. When the snow stopped, the roads had been buried in snow, the treetops hung a string of ice skates.

In a small village in the north, located near Muscle Tower, had been in a bad situation for several years. With a small force called the Red Ribbon Army harassing the surrounding villages.

"It's probably around here." Krillin landed on a hillock, and looking far away, he could see several small mountain villages with smoke.

"It's a good place."

The village was a great place to visit, and the smoke rose from the chimneys, and his heart felt like it was in nature.

"Oh, it's so cold. Don't you feel cold?" A clear, childish voice came from behind.

A little girl who looked twelve or thirteen years old holding firewood came from the entrance of the village. The girl was not very tall, wearing a blue plush jacket, a tall blue hat on top of her head. Her hair was red-colored, and her two dark eyes were particularly energetic, looking curiously at Krillin.

This senior brother was so strange, dressing less on a snowy day.

When Krillin saw the little girl in front of him, his eyes snapped open, "Hahaha, I am a martial artist, so it is not cold at all. "

The girl tilted her head in confusion, "Is that so?"

"Of course!"

"Oh oh, my name is 'Suno', what is your name, senior brother?" The red-haired girl named Suno introduced herself.

"Krillin, my name is Krillin, a disciple of Turtle School."

Krillin introduced himself in a serious manner.

If Muiyang here, he would know that the little girl named Suno was none other than the girl who saved Son Goku in the Red Ribbon Army story "Muscle Tower" in the ice and snow.

Later, she also appeared in the battle between Son Goku and Great Demon King Piccolo and Son Goku against the Majin Buu. She was one of the few people who firmly believe that Son Goku saved the Earth.

Suno was thoughtful, kind, pure, beautiful, many people think Suno was most suitable to be Goku's wife, although only a few images in the main story, she was quite popular.

Chapter 436

The only thing that Krillin didn't expect was for Suno to be so hospitable.

After learning that Krillin was a martial artist practicing outside, she warmly invited him to her home as a guest.

"Brother Krillin, in front of you is my home, go over and sit down." Pointing to a house in front, Suno enthusiastically said.

"Mm-hmm." Krillin smiled and nodded his head.

Suno's home was not far from the entrance of the village, it was a very common hemispherical building. The roof and sides were covered with thick snow, in the Dragon Ball World, such hemispherical buildings were the most common.

Knocking on the door, Krillin met Suno's parents, at which point Krillin suddenly acted somewhat formal. Suno's father was a famous local hunter, while his mother was a warm housewife, and they were warmly entertained when they saw that Suno had brought back a friend.

Later in the conversation, Krillin learned that several nearby villages had been harassed by a small force called the "Red Ribbon Army".

"The tiger in the mountain, even the cats and dogs can take over the mountain as king. Uncle, aunt and Suno, don't worry, I'll take care of this Red Ribbon Army." Whether it was to thank the other party for their hospitality or their responsibility as a martial artist, Krillin knew very well what he should do.

"Mr. Krillin, you should not joke, the Red Ribbon Army is a relatively large armed force in the vicinity, not only are they numerous, their weapons are also the most advanced, you alone are no match for them." Suno's father said with a sigh.

"It doesn't matter, I'm a certified martial artist, I'm not afraid of them." Krillin patted his chest and assured, and to enhance his convincing power, he even pulled out his credentials.

So tell me where they are, I'll go and eradicate them."

Suno's father hesitated for a moment. Seeing that Krillin looked like he had a good idea, he said, "The Red Ribbon Army's people are usually stationed at the 'Muscle Tower', which is a tall tower with a red body."

"Is that the only tower nearby? Let's do it this way, I'll destroy it on the way out when I leave." Krillin said confidently.

"Thank you, brother Krillin." Suno innocently looked at Krillin with a relaxed smile on her pretty face.

"No need to thank....."

Nowadays, martial arts were prevalent above the earth. Like the Red Ribbon Army which had little strength could only attract some small forces of down and out martial artists. It could only exist in remote places, and the fate of the Red Ribbon Army was already sealed when Krillin decided to take action.

This was also considered to leave a good impression on Suno!

.....

Putting aside the matter of Krillin eradicating the Red Ribbon Army for the sake of his own mind, there was a green primitive planet in a starry sky not far from Planet Sala.

At this time, a cold storm was born near the equator of the planet.

Accompanied by a strong earthquake, a bright white ball of light rose from the surface of the planet.

The ball of light was so big and bright that it was like hundreds of nuclear bombs bursting at the same time, and the violent storm swept the surrounding area of more than ten kilometers in a moment.

The fierce shock wave spread out, the first to bear the brunt of those rising from the ground raised hills. The blazing energy, the hard earth and stone as if tofu directly cut off the upper part of the shock wave, leaving only a low base, countless debris instantly crushed into pieces.

In the wind, two young figures blurred visible. When the storm subsided, it was found to be two small children of seven or eight years old.

These two children were carved in powder and jade, beautiful and unusual, when they grow up, they would definitely be two big beauties.

"Sister, mother said that if I don't defeat you today, I will be punished at night, for the sake of your dear brother, you'd better admit defeat!" A few helplessness in the clear cold voice, Muqiu's pair of soulful eyes stared at the little girl not far away.

Amelia was wearing a red-colored martial arts uniform, her slender ponytail fluttering in the wind, "My dear brother, I think it's better for you to concede defeat."

"Call me senior brother." Muqiu shouted in exasperation.

"Huh." E Amelia pulled up the corners of her mouth and laughed lightly twice, giving a finger towards Muqiu. The two were twin siblings, and their looks were identical. Muqiu was a boy, but had an incomparably delicate face, and would certainly be able to "charm people" in the future.

The black lines appear on the forehead of Muqiu, the fine hair on his head constantly fluttering, he did not like it when people said he looked like a girl.

The two heaven-destroying ki suddenly erupted from the bodies of the two, rolling waves of ki rose to the sky, and the planet beneath their feet trembled violently. To know that when Muqiu and Amelia were first born, they had a power level close to 1,000. The qualifications were so good that even Muyang was surprised, and now eight years have passed, the two little ones were close to 10,000.

Although it could not be compared with the original Son Gohan who reached the Super Saiyan 2 at the age of nine, the high talent had really been astonishing.

All of a sudden, the world became blurred again, two blurred figures flying at speed. Suddenly, disappeared and suddenly appeared, fighting from the sky to the ground, and from the ground back to the sky.

Each time they exchanged blows, they would always set off heaven-destroying waves of ki.

After a few more minutes, both of their foreheads were covered with crystal sweat, but neither of them gave in to defeat, stubbornly persevering.

Tens of thousands of meters high in the air, Melia, Melis and April looked down on the battle below with a calm face. Although it was still a little bit worse than when the girls when they were small, Muqiu and Amelia could reach today's power at the age of eight, had made them more satisfied.

"Very good, except for the experience that is still a little lacking, other aspects have been compared to the strongest in the God Mu Force." Melis' beautiful eyes gazed into the distance, a joyful smile on the corner of her mouth.

"In a few more years, let Muqiu and Amelia can carry out their missions alone." Melia smiled.

Their children were born in a good environment, starting higher than others from an early age, and the training they received later in life was also crucial in order to develop into strong people.

At this time, April swept another place, where, Broly was training Launch, but in comparison, the movement was much quieter than Muqiu's side.

For Launch and Broly, it was relatively gentle.

"Sister Melia, I have tested Launch's body, and the same S cells were detected in her body, and it is no better than the Saiyans of Planet Sala. What's more, in terms of strength, the cells in the blonde state of Launch's body have more advantages. "

"It's just that this power is suppressed by some mysterious force and has lost its activity."

April studied the difference between Planet Sala Saiyans and Planet Vegeta Saiyans these years, and also analyzed the two tubes of blood from Launch's body.

The conclusion reached was that the same S-cells existed in Launch, which verified the point that the earthlings were indeed somehow connected to the Saiyans. Of course, when April expanded the scope of the experiment, it was found that not all Earthlings have S cells in their bodies, the Earthlings with S cells in their bodies exist in a very small range.

In other words, there was only one group of Earthlings that had a connection with the Saiyans.

These Earthlings had universal physical characteristics, hair color was mostly black or blonde, either red hair, blue hair, and S cells in the body was extremely trace. Such as Launch, she could show the "transformation" state, was already a miracle.

If it was said that Melissa and Broly were the Saiyans in the transmission of the Super Saiyan, then Launch was the Earth's "transmission of the Super Saiyan".

Chapter 437

The Earth people had a great deal of origin, at least one of the people of Earth had a very mysterious origin, which April had confirmed through the genes.

According to the enrichment of S cells, perhaps in some ancient era countless years ago, when the Earth people were just born, there was a powerful race visited the Earth.

Then in the long evolutionary process for some reason, this group gradually degraded its powerful power and formed the present-day Earthlings, which explains why there were so many different forms of intelligent life on Earth, and all called Earthlings at the same time.

April tried to guess that perhaps the earliest group of Earthlings were the rational Saiyans who had lost their core power on Planet Sala, and the blonde Launch was one of the few geniuses who had awakened some of their power.

Of course, this speculation whether right or wrong April was not quite clear.

After listening to April's speculation, Melia's starry eyes showed a divine light, "So it seems that the Earth's heritage is also very simple. Although it looks very weak, if you can break through the layer of restrictions, you can become as strong as the Saiyans."

April shook her head and laughed, "It's not that easy, I don't know how much training you have to go through to break through the bloodline restrictions."

Melia said, "That's right, but from what Kanalita said, she has a few young people with very good potential there right now that might be able to support the growth of the Earthlings."

April smiled and shook her head, "Such a base is too small to support a race."

"That's right, even if they keep on having babies, they won't reach too many."

"By the way Senior Sister Mexia, your brother has become a Super Saiyan now, right? You ask him to contribute a little blood. Together with Bardock, I want to study the characteristics of Super Saiyan carefully." April suddenly said.

Since three years ago, after getting the Super Saiyan transformation method from Millif, the Saiyans of Planet Sala began the Super Saiyan transformation attempts. However, this transformation method was after all developed by the Modern Saiyans, if the Evolved Saiyans wanted to use it, they needed to make modifications on this basis in order to do so. Therefore, it took several years to practice it.

This was more than two years later than Bardock. It should be noted that after getting the transformation method, Bardock managed to turn into a Super Saiyan after only a few months, which was quite fast.

"What, ready to open a new subject again?" Melia floated to April's side and gave her a moving smile, "I see that your real purpose in studying Super Saiyan is to add special genes to your next Android transformation, right? "

April smiled slightly, but did not deny, "Who told you to become so strong. Since the Saiyan genes are so good, of course I want to have a little."

Melia laughed, "All right, I'll talk to Wayne about it."

Wayne's Base Form Power Level was almost 50 million, and after turning into a Super Saiyan, it increased by 50 times, and now there were few powerful Saiyans on Planet Sala.

Just as Melia and April were chatting, the battle between Muqiu and Amelia was nearing the end. Melis used an Instant Transmission, and appeared between Muqiu and Amelia, giving them two Senzu Beans.

"Here, eat the Senzu Beans."

"Okay." Muqiu ate the Senzu Beans and his spirit immediately returned to its peak state.

Alongside, Amelia snatched and yelled, "Mom, I won this time, I don't need to be punished."

Muqiu said angrily, "Nonsense, it's obvious that I won."

Melis smiled, "Let's consider it a tie this time, you don't have to fight. Mommy will take you to Planet Sala for a big meal." Amelia was Melis's biological daughter, but Muqiu was also her child to some extent, she and Melia were not separated from each other.

"Good!" Hearing that they would not be punished and that they would have a big meal, Muqiu and Amelia were immediately excited.

Melis showed an elegant and doting smile, reached out and led them to Planet Sala in an instant.

These three years, the girls had not been idle. They constantly improved their power level at the same time. They also went to Planet Yardrat to learn Instant Transmission, and if they wanted to travel, they didn't need to be personally led by Muiyang.

On the other side, when Melia and April saw that Melis took the lead to take Muqiu and the others away, they also teleported to Broly and Launch's side. Melia took Broly and the others away, while April went to Muiyang.

On the other side of the planet.

Muiyang was quietly floating above a lake.

The blue and pure surface of the lake reflected Muiyang's figure, and as Muiyang closed his eyes and practiced, a mysterious and natural divine rhythm was constantly emitted with him as the center. Silvery white light all around his body, a motionless, like an old monk into the meditation, these years Muiyang had spent here.

"Puff! Puff!"

Muiyang closed his eyes and meditated, not caring about the vast energy that permeated his body, but completely quieting his heart, pondering every experience since his training, and every battle. He then pulling out the threads and stripping the cocoons to summarize the subtleties.

In the slow sorting out, Muiyang saw through many of his previous mistakes.

In the past, he had always pursued the strength of the realm, considering it as the basis of combat, especially after comprehending the "Unfettered Instinct", and even more so after studying the realm state.

However, now, when he was gradually introduced to the "Extreme Instinct", he found that this idea was biased.

The Extreme Instinct, which meant to make the best of one's mind, to be at will, to do whatever one wanted, was an extremely high level of spiritual realm, and complemented the "Unfettered Instinct".

The elevation of the state of mind allowed Muiyang to change his perspective on issues, in other words, the level was raised and his mentality was changed.

Why did you have to separate the Base Form and realm states? if there was a difference between the states, wouldn't it be similar to the Saiyan's Base Form and Super Saiyan Form? It was true that the state of the realm was different from the Super Saiyan state as a power enrichment, it was a more profound martial arts application.

It was not too much to say that it was a technique.

–The actual fact was that after entering the realm state, Muiyang's normal power level could be brought into play several times more effective attacks. Analogous to the original Son Gohan, whose potential was developed by the Old Kai, he had a Base Form and a Potential Unleashed.

However, all this was not "real" enough!

Realm and non-realm, why not merge them into one?

The true realm, should be no state.

A realm close to "nothing", where the mind was empty, unrestrained, and not bound by the body and mind.

The distinction between states was not needed.

The normal power level of Muiyang now was about 8 billion. The realm state movement was more subtle and could bring out close to 20 billion energy. However, if he could perfectly combine the "Unfettered Instinct" with a small number of "Extreme Instinct" to reach a state close to the God of Destruction, Beerus, or even a realm like Whis, that was the real sublimation.

At that time, there was no Base Form or realm, the lifting of hands and feet could bring out the maximum power, and only then was the training accomplished!

With such an idea, Muiyang's training had a direction. As the realm continued to improve, the corners of Muiyang's mouth gradually rose. When the training became less boring, it was as if he had tasted a fine wine that he had treasured for many years, and a feeling of satisfaction emerged in his heart.

The intoxicating feeling taught Muiyang not to wake up from his cultivation.

Suddenly, a thread of crystal sweat appeared on Muiyang's forehead, and a mysterious feeling arose in his heart, as the "Unfettered Instinct" and a small part of "Unfettered Instinct" began to combine, and the power of the realm gradually transformed into the physical body.

Muiyang's power level began to steadily increase.

When part of the power of the realm state was transferred to the physical body, Muiyang's surface power level had already reached 12 billion, and when he really completed this step, the 200 power level of the realm state would completely become Muiyang's physical power, which was the real sublimation.

At that time, there was no difference between the Base Form and the realm, more "real" than the "Ultimate Gohan" in the original story, closer to the state of "nothing".

In fact, Muiyang did not know that the complete "Unfettered Instinct" and the complete "Unfettered Instinct" when thoroughly combined, that was the "Ultra Instinct", which only the angel level experts could comprehend. Even the God of Destruction, Beerus, did not enter this state perfectly.

Chapter 438

Freedom.

Empathic.

Unrestrained.

All kinds of indescribable mysterious feeling rushed to his heart, Muiyang continued to indulge in the realm of ascension. At this moment, he felt his mind was emptying, every cell was fully replenished, from inside to outside, he was breaking away from the level of a mortal.

Opening his eyes, a radiant divine light burst out from his pitch-black eyes, as if piercing through the void.

"It feels completely different from before, every cell is full of vitality." With some joy in his voice, Muiyang squeezed his fist and instantly had the feeling of squeezing the universe in the palm of his hand.

He had a feeling that when he integrated all the "power of the realm state" into his Base Form, he would have an earth-shattering metamorphosis, and that was when he would break the sixth limit.

Before the sixth limit, Muiyang's dimensional level reached up to the sixth dimensional level, which was the level of Grand Kai. After the sixth limit, the dimensional level would rise to the seventh level, which was the level of a Supreme Kai Apprentice or God of Destruction, which was a huge leap from the galactic level to a higher and more macroscopic universe level.

"After the realm was transformed into physical strength, the body strength also went up. I wonder how the destructive power is?"

After a moment of contemplation, Muiyang suddenly clenched his fist and threw a punch towards the void.

Ha, boom boom boom!!!

The atmosphere boiled, the void exploded, and a tragic storm like the opening of the sky split the void and pierced the atmosphere running towards the universe. Layers of power kept stacking up, and all of a sudden, the cosmic stars beyond the planet were also affected. The satellites and asteroids running far away were disturbed by this and shifted their trajectories.

"This feeling is much stronger than before!"

"A simple punch has stirred up the planetary system."

With his eyes looking into the void, Muiyang grinned, and then landed the power of the Acceleration World, pushing those satellites and asteroids that were out of orbit back into their original orbits.

After Muiyang's power rose, the power inside the Acceleration World was also rising and could now project its power into the seventh universe to a greater extent.

After completing all this, Muiyang clapped his hands and smiled in a soothing mood, with a feeling that the size of the universe was at his disposal.

Just at this moment, a beautiful figure appeared beside Muiyang.

"Senior brother, the commotion you made just now was not small, the celestial system was disturbed."

Muiyang laughed, "I was just testing the power, I didn't expect it to be quite powerful. By the way, did Muqiu and Amelia finish their training?"

April held a smile, "Sister Melia has taken them back to Planet Slra, I came here especially to find you to go back together."

Next, April informed Muiyang of her research results and her new research ideas. After listening, Muiyang nodded his head in a slightly thoughtful manner. In fact, after breaking through the limit many times, he had already meditatively felt the connection between the earthlings and the Saiyans, and April's research had just verified this point.

"About the S-cell research, April, you still have to catch up, maybe there will be unexpected results." Muiyang reminded emphatically.

April nodded, "I will catch up."

"Right, we've been out for a long time, it's not always a matter without a powerful expert suppressing the God Mu Force side. Wait a minute after we go back, you go and get Bardock, let him return to the God Mu Force first!"

"Well, I will send him back."

The strength of Bardock had increased amazingly after turning into a Super Saiyan. With his power alone, it was enough to suppress the North Area and make the God Mu Force a big power. If not for the fact that the experts under the hands of Muiyang was really not enough to bring the entire North Area into its management, otherwise there would be no room for the existence of King Cold's forces.

The two of them were not really interested in forming a force, but since Muiyang had instructed her to do so, she followed suit.

Then the two stayed in the high altitude, looked around the earth and lakes destroyed by the air waves, the two turned around, directly transient to Planet Sala.

On Planet Sala, Wayne warmly entertained Muiyang and the others in the palace. After a sumptuous feast, April teleported away first with Bardock.

Wayne and the other Super Saiyans of Planet Sala gathered around Melia and Melis and asked them for advice on Super Saiyan transformation techniques. So far, the few Super Saiyans above Planet Sala were only the most basic first stage, not reaching the level of Super Saiyan 2.

Next to her, Millif carefully waited beside Melia as if she were a maid. Since she was captured by Melissa, she also knew that she could not escape at all and simply resigned herself to her fate.

Muiyang sat beside him sipping wine, occasionally dipping his chopsticks into a few drops of wine and feeding them to Muqiiu and Amelia, looking at the two children with red faces, smiling comfortably.

Wasn't that what life needs?

.....

Unlike Muiyang's dashing and comfortable life, at this time on earth in a certain primitive forest, a reminder of a fat dinosaur-like demon race spread its wings and carefully guarded next to a giant white egg.

The name of this dinosaur demon was called Cymbal. It was created by Great Demon King Piccolo before he found the Dragon Balls. He was responsible for protecting the descendants of Great Demon King Piccolo Will.

"Click, click, click, click!" The large white egg shakes up, the surface of a few cracks, a few pieces of eggshell gradually peeled off.

This giant egg would not give birth to life until Great Demon King Piccolo died.

"Ah, the Lord Demon King is about to be born." Cymbal's two huge dragon eyes stared at the white giant egg, and the wings on his back kept flickering.

Newborn Piccolo peeled off the egg shell and crawled out, and after seeing Cymbal, a cold light flashed in both eyes. Cymbal was shocked by Newborn Piccolo's appalling gaze, and his body prostrated on the ground, "Great Demon King Piccolo, I, Cymbal, have been waiting here for a long time."

"Tell me what you know, and those who killed my father, tell me everything." The newborn Piccolo was small, but the pressure from his body made Cymbal unable to raise his head.

"Yes!" Cymbal responded respectfully, and then told the newborn Piccolo what he had learned during this time.

"So that's how it is, it seems that the earth now is different from the ancient times, there are too many experts stationed in the city, father was killed by those humans because he didn't learn the detailed information."

Newborn Piccolo's face was full of chill, "Son Goku, this man is the one who killed father."

"Great Demon King Piccolo, what are you going to do now?"

Newborn Piccolo glanced at Cymbal. "I'm going to improve my power. Only with great power, this Demon King can rule the world, as for you Cymbal, your goal is too obvious, find a place to hide yourself!"

"I'll obey the order!" Cymbal obeyed the orders of the newborn Piccolo.

"Hmm."

Piccolo nodded and viciously crushed the stone under his feet.

"Father's failure is because the power is too weak, I can not repeat the same mistake. One day I will be strong enough to rule the entire world. The Martial Arts Tournament is interesting, Son Goku.... I will completely defeat you."

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After sending Cymbal away, Piccolo pondered the situation he would face. At a time, when the whole earth was full of powerful people, Piccolo's was faced with a purgatory-like difficulty, because he was a demon, the slightest mistake would be detected by human martial artists, so he could not go near human cities.

Piccolo went all the way to the southwest of the uninhabited area, until he arrived at a place called "Yunzabit Heights".

This place was cold and windy, desolate, with only a few water and few people, it was the most severe natural conditions. In the towering wilderness, only a thousands of kilometers of the Grand Canyon lying in the middle of the Yunzabit Heights, the whistling cold wind from the canyon, blowing on the face, like a knife cut.

Newborn Piccolo wrapped in dark purple clothes, sitting on a rock shelf raised by the canyon, allowing the knife-like strong wind to hit his body.

"At first, my father was not strong enough. If I want to achieve their ambitions, I must become more powerful than anyone."

With this strong and determined will, Piccolo endured the physical destruction and continued to sharpen the power of his body.

Gradually, Piccolo entered into the forgetfulness of training, and his power was also strengthening. Perhaps because the original Great Demon King Piccolo brewed enough time in the creation of the newborn Piccolo, he was not as hasty as in the original. Thus, the newborn Piccolo's depth was very deep, unknowingly, his power had begun to surpass the original Great Demon King Piccolo...

But this was not enough, Piccolo knew, his own power was not strong enough. He needed more powerful power to trample everyone underfoot.

.....

Just when Piccolo was grinding inhumanly for his ambition, Krillin, Son Goku, Bulma, Chi-Chi, Krillin, Tien Shinhan, Chiaotzu, Yamcha, Yajirobe total of eight people, with the permission of Kanalita finally left the Earth, this was the first time they left the Earth.

In the God Mu Force Central Star, Son Goku, Bulma, and others, entered the Grand View Gardens and traveled up the Central Star..

Central Star was the hub of the God Mu Force, the strong people here were naturally extremely strong. Most of the strong people who came from Earth were staying here to train. This is like entering a Heaven for newcomer's Son Goku, Tien Shinhan and others.

"Goku, the people here are so powerful."

Krillin looked appalled, his face a little white to perceive the energy above the Central Star. Because only few people in the universe knew how to use ki, so in Krillin's perception, the Central Star was full of powerful energy sources.

"Of course, this is the Central Star! The more high achievers, the more suitable for training. I can't wait to fight with the experts here."

Son Goku's eyes kept rolling and the corners of his mouth curled up with joy.

On Earth, they were considered rare experts, however, in the Central Star, with a casual glance, they would be able to see the strength of the experts above themselves.

"Goku, Krillin, here farewell, I want to go with Chiaotzu to see other places." Tien Shinhan said with an excited face.

"Yes, I'm also going to practice, the next time we meet than who is the fastest to improve." Yamaha said with a steely gaze. These years Yamaha had been chasing Son Goku's footsteps. As he grew, he vaguely also liked the feeling of constantly cultivating and getting stronger, no longer obsessed with who exceeded who.

Martial Artist's competition should be the past.

"Master Roshi said reading ten thousand books is better than walking ten thousand miles, I will not lose to you guys." Krillin's strength was considered the weakest among the other, but he had good martial arts education, so he had a courageous and straightforward fighting spirit. Keep down his future would certainly had a great success.

"Then we'll separate to train."

They conferred and soon split into several waves of people. Tien Shinhan and Chiaotzu moved towards the east side; Krillin and Yamcha moved towards the north side; Yajirobe alone with a big knife facing south, he as a swordsman, had always been a solitary.

After the crowd left, Bulma took Son Goku's hand and said enthusiastically, "Goku, where do we go next?"

Son Goku laughed, "To find my mother, she can surely arrange us. Bulma, don't you want to study the technology of the cosmonauts, you can study it well then."

Bulma's eyes lit up, "Yeah, I haven't seen Auntie Gine for a long time."

"Chi-Chi, when the time comes, you will train with me." Son Goku looked at Chi-Chi again.

Well, it's just like when we were kids." Chi-Chi nodded her head happily and smiled like a peach blossom.

Chi-Chi and Son Goku was also considered a childhood friend. With SSon Goku's side she was more able to feel peace of mind, this time she looked at Bulma that straightforward and open look made heart vaguely had some anxious

"Kakarot, Bulma, Chi-Chi, you are finally here."

Seeing her son whom she had not seen for a long time, and the two girls beside her son, Gine's clean face showed a bright smile. Saiyans generally had a long adolescence, and with Gine's current age, it looked as if she was in his twenties.

"Mom!"

"Auntie Gine."

Bulma and Chi-Chi greeted nicely, and they behaved especially well in front of Gine.

"You all stay in Central Star for these few years, I will take good care of you."

Gine nodded happily, in Gine's heart she also liked SSon Goku a little more, because Son Goku's character was more like her, humble and obedient, kind-hearted. As for Raditz, she hadn't seen him for years since Muiyang sent him off to be 'Thight' bodyguard last time.

"Mom, are you able to find more experts, I want to train." Son Goku couldn't get a word out of training, and thought about training after a brief catch-up.

"Okay!"

Gine naturally satisfied Son Goku's request, and contacted the experts above the Central Star through the contact device. For Lord Bardock and Gine's son, Central Star no matter how, they would not be slack, soon several experts came to Son Goku.

After Son Goku ran to practice with joy, Gine led Bulma and Chi-Chi to another site. She arranged for Bulma a large research room, and for Chi-Chi was also a not bad training field.

Looking at the two girls' faces flushed with excitement, Gine nodded slightly.

"Bulma and Chi-Chi these two girls are good candidates to be daughter-in-law, Kakarot will have a headache in the future." Gine shook his head.

Saiyans were actually not very constrained to feelings.

If she is allowed to choose for Son Goku, she suggested that both were not spared.

.....

Meanwhile.

In the vast and boundless universe, the void suddenly distorted, then like glass shattered, fine crystal fragments fall down, but these fragments just slipped, disappeared in the void, then a burst of fine spatial ripples, spread out.

In the void distortion, a pink figure from the space across, a pair of blood-red eyes scornfully sweeping the four directions.

"Well, after escaping for so long, which time and space is this?"

The pink silhouette had slightly curly pink and white hair, with pointed ears like the ears of an elf, hidden by the pink and white hair. The whole skin was white and red, the clothes on the body in addition to the black wrapped chest and black wrist guards with only a white pants, and a beautiful face demonic abnormal, full of seduction.

A pink tail constantly swaying, with a look at it, one knew it was not human.

"Yah, this is actually a whole universe, I actually came to this kind of place, it seems to be careful, must not attract the attention of others."

The pink person stretched out a finger and sucked on the side of his mouth, smiled demonically, and two pointed tiger teeth shone with a creepy cold light.

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The vast universe was silent; only the distant hazy star fire in the dark night sky flickered.

The sudden appearance of this figure was not accompanied by any spaceship. It was so solitary. – Her pink and white hair was trailed to her waist, and it was extraordinarily seductive. If it were not for the blood-colored pupils that burst out from time to time with bursts of evil intent, no one else would have thought of the danger of the woman in front of them.

The pink-skinned woman was Android 21, to be exact, the evil part that split out of the body of Android 21 from another time and space. In another time and space, Android 21 was transformed with the cells of Majin Buu, so in addition to the human form, there was a demon form.

But due to the influence of the "evil mind" in the cells of Majin Buu, Android21 was born.

The pink-haired Android 21 that appeared in this whole universe of Muyang was full of evil thoughts. In fact, it was the Android 21 that the Time Patrol's Pitou and Noether were hunting for.

With a small hand to his mouth and a hatchet, Android 21 boredly explored the current situation of this universe.

Android 21 came from another time and space, but even that time and space did not belong to the scope of the whole universe. In the world where Android 21 was born, Universe 7 was not called

Universe 7. The scope was not as big as this current universe, where God of Destruction, Angel Zeno, and etc., did not exist.

Already traveled through several time and space, Android 21 had heard the legends of the whole universe and understood that there were many. There were numerous masters here, and her power could not gain an advantage here on her own so that she would act with a little restraint.

"Grrrr." Her stomach let out a cry.

"Hey, I'm hungry. I've consumed too much energy traveling through time and space. It's time to go hunt some experts...." Android 21's expression became demonic; the signal called appetite was making her stupidly excited.

"This seems to be the North Area. There should be a lot of masters."

"Well, let's determine the age first. If I can encounter Son Goku and the others, I can have a beautiful full meal."

Android 21 let out a giggle as he rubbed his cheek.

Speaking of which, Android 21 was more powerful than Majin Buu. With the skill of hunting, and like Majin Buu, she could turn enemies into desserts and eat them, transforming them into her own energy.

In other time and space, where Android 21 crosses, all the strongest people are preyed upon by her. At this time she came to Universe 7, she would certainly set off a disaster.

.....

At this moment, at the God of Destruction Planet.

He usually had nothing to do except to monitor the operation of Universe 7, and what interested him most in his free time was to taste the delicious food.

Placing the divine staff next to a tree stump, Whis took out a series of cooking equipment and prepared to exercise his cooking skills.

Suddenly, the black crystal ball on top of the staff flickered and shone with crystal light, and Whis gently glanced at it. He picked up the staff and placed it in front of his eyes, squinting one eye at the situation displayed on the crystal ball.

The crystal ball at the top showed a picture of what was happening in the lower universe.

"Huh?" Whis gave a soft cry.

At this moment, he saw a pink figure speeding rapidly through the cosmic starry sky and throwing out a large cloud of bizarre energy at every planet it reached.

In the picture, Android 21 had a charming smile. A mass of energy rays shining with glorious light spread into the planet. —The strong people above the planet turned into cakes. Other desserts gathered into her hands, and she ate them with a big mouthful, followed by a few flashes of pink and white luster. The figure disappeared from the starry sky.

"This person does not seem to be a life of Universe 7."

A flash of surprise flashed from the bright eyes. Whis' face that had been unperturbed for millions of years showed a trace of doubt, but it was only a little doubt, "A little interesting, this person looks as if he is a demon."

For millions of years, everything in Universe 7 was under the control of Whis. There was nothing other than food that could interest Whis.

"Sloppy strength, probably a little more powerful than the Majin Buu back then, no one in the lower realm is indeed her opponent, but the means of hunting others, indeed a little cruel."

Whis lightly chanted; the expression on his face remained unchanged.

If it was a crisis within Universe 7, that even if the universe erupted into a major crisis, Whis was not willing to care. Because this was the internal mechanism of the universe, it could be considered a test of the universe's internal life and gods. Even if something went wrong, there were Gods of Destruction and Kai to make up for it.

It was not a big problem.

As for the disaster caused by factors outside Universe 7, it was a different story. The angel's duty was not only to supervise the God of Destruction but also to prevent the threat of foreign universes.

He picked up his staff and tapped it on the ground a few times, and then a glorious and colorful light shone up. The multicolored starlight was like a firework blooming, wrapped up Whis then became a stream of light piercing through the void and running towards the lower world.

.....

At the time when Whis rushed toward the lower realm.

North Kai was lying in a hammock, sleeping and squinting his eyes comfortably. Since the development of God Mu Force, his life as Kai had become more and more comfortable. He could not wait for God Mu Force to integrate the entire North Area as soon as possible.

Suddenly, a bone-chilling chill came to his heart, and the North Kai shivered and woke up from his sleep.

"Oops, it's cold. The weather has turned cold recently?"

Suddenly, North Kai opened his eyes in bewilderment, "No, I am here in North Kai's Planet. There are no seasons at all"

North Kai's brain suddenly woke up after the initial confusion, and a few hints of bad luck somehow grew in his heart.

Staggering down from the hammock, just when he was about to detect what had happened, an evil and cold aura had come to his face. The aura was so strong that it was unheard of.

North Kai's face turned pale, and he let out a miserable wail.

Now it went without saying that he knew what had happened.

The territory under his own jurisdiction was in trouble again and again!

"What a terrifying ki, even Muiyang isn't that strong."

Stammering out a few words, North Kai felt the sky spinning and a feeling of suffocation. The two tentacles on the top of his head scanned the territory under his jurisdiction. He abruptly saw a pink figure that flew through the universe, and everywhere it passed, all-powerful beings then disappeared.

"Ah, that woman she has eaten all the powerful beings?"

North Kai was so frightened that he sat on his butt. He had been a Kai for so many years but had never encountered such a bizarre thing. The woman who appeared in his jurisdictional territory seemed to be able to devour other beings.

"That woman is too dangerous."

The first thing that came to North Kai's mind was to inform MUYANG. Nowadays, the only one he could rely on was him. However, after searching several times and not finding MUYANG's figure, North Kai was so anxious that he didn't know what to do.

"It's finished. MUYANG and the others are not in the North Area Right, this matter must be reported to Grand Kai only."

"Hey, Lord Grand Kai, this is North Kai. There is an urgent matter here that needs to be reported."

North Kai sent a call request to the Grand Kai in the higher dimension with his eyes closed.

"North Kai, what is the matter?"

After a while, the voice of Grand Kai rang in his ears.

"Lord Grand Kai, you must save the North Area this time"

North Kai opened his mouth and started crying. Although he didn't know if Grand Kai could help him solve this time's trouble, without being able to contact MUYANG, he could only turn to Grand Kai.