Ball God 521

Chapter 521

In the seven-colored teleportation channel, Whis looked ahead indifferently. Suddenly, he turned around and said to Lord Beerus, "By the way, Lord Beerus, there is a very interesting person on the earth we are going to. You have been bored for so long, maybe you can find some fun there."

The God of Destruction, Beerus, followed behind Whis with his legs crossed. His golden eyes were full of cold light. "What do you mean?"

"Didn't Lord Beerus always want to find someone who can fight? Right now, there just happens to be one on Earth."

Lord Beerus' eyelids twitched. "You mean... there are people on Earth who can fight me? Are you joking? Earth is just a low-level planet, right"

"I didn't lie to you. There is indeed an expert there. His level is extremely close to the eighth level dimension."

Whis handed the crystal ball to Lord Beerus. With a flash of light, the scene on Earth appeared in the crystal ball. "It's this black-haired Earthling."

"He looks a little like Saiyan. Could it be that... Super Saiyan god? He can fight me?" Lord Beerus frowned as he recalled a dream he had had when he slept. Whis shook his head. "This person is a pure earthling, but he is very strong."

Hearing this, Lord Beerus stared at Whis. "You seem to want me to fight with him. Are you planning something?"

Whis covered his mouth and laughed. "Lord Beerus, you worry too much. I only value that person and want him to become a preparatory god."

Lord Beerus' face turned cold and he shouted, "Whis, you are going too far again. It is still too early to choose a preparatory god." After calming down, Lord Beerus said with killing intent, "I want to see what's so great about that person. If it doesn't work, I'll destroy him together with that Earth."

"Up to you."

Whis shrugged indifferently, his expression still carrying a slight smile.

Lord Beerus had been bored for too long. Coincidentally, someone interested him appeared in the lower realm. It was better to let him have a good time. Moreover, this was also a test for the other party.

In fact, this trip to Earth seemed to be the idea of the God of Destruction, Beerus, but in fact, it was Whis' deliberate inducement. Of course, the reason why Whis did this was also because he was entrusted by someone.

The person who entrusted him was the legendary Lord Chronoa.

A while ago, the other party actually took the initiative to contact him, hoping that he would assist in the test of a person.

After Whis observed,

It was only then that he realized that there was an unusual guy in the universe he was in charge of. To be able to attract the attention of the legendary Supreme Kai of Time, there must be something about him. Anyway, Lord Beerus had not worked for many years. This time, he had to complete it all at once.

With this in mind, Whis agreed to Chronoa's request and had the current trip to Earth. As for whether Lord Beerus would destroy Earth at that time, Whis did not care.

The God of Destruction always acted as he pleased. When he was interested, destroying a few space zones was also a child's play.

As the servant and teacher of the God of Destruction, Whis would not criticize him.

In their eyes, good and evil were no longer as clear as ordinary people. In other words, their thinking had transcended too much. If they died, they would die. It would be good to reincarnate again.

Because they stood at a high enough level, their vision was wider than ordinary gods. At Whis' level, they naturally felt that everything was like dust. The value of living things and dead things were the same. As long as they maintained the rules of the universe, there was nothing that could not be killed.

But in the perspective of ordinary people, the behavior of destroying the god and Whis, who were willing to do whatever they wanted, was really a headache.

"Whis, speed up a little more!" Lord Beerus yawned and placed one hand on Whis' shoulder.

"Okay!"

The scepter in his hand knocked against the ground. Rays of light quickly retreated from both sides of his body. Whis put away the scepter and waited quietly for a moment. About ten minutes later, the two crossed countless galaxies and arrived at the range of the Northern Galaxy.

On Earth.

Because the world had been reborn again, even the dead warriors had been revived. The emotions that had been suppressed for decades had finally been released at this time. Master Roshi and Bulma set up a grand banquet in the courtyard of the West City to celebrate. On this day, Son Goku, Trunks, Vegeta, and other warriors gathered together to celebrate.

"It's a pity that Goku is still in the Heavenly Realm. Otherwise, all of us would be here." Krillin held his wine glass and felt a little emotional. Because he was often with Son Goku before he was resurrected, he was not sad.

Vegeta snorted coldly. "Don't mention him. Kakarot is in heaven!"

"Vegeta is still brooding over not being able to defeat Son Goku."

Yamcha smiled as he walked over. Although Vegeta was unable to enter heaven during the time of his death, he still fought with Son Goku when he held a martial arts meeting in the Other-World. However, he was defeated by Son Goku.

As the banquet entered, several people laughed and chatted. The focus of discussion gradually shifted to Muyang and Bulma in another world.

"It's all thanks to Mr. Muyang this time. If not for him, Earth wouldn't have been able to recover at all."

"Yeah, but the strange thing is that we actually haven't heard of his existence in our world."

"Maybe it's a different place in parallel space."

Of course, they were also very concerned about the situation of the other Bulma. "In another world, Bulma actually married Son Goku with Chi-Chi..."

"After all, they are childhood sweethearts."

"Since Chi-Chii's daughter is actually called Sun Hongye, then there is no Gohan to comprehend."

Everyone's gazes swept over to Bulma. They imagined how he looked like when Bulma was with Son Goku, they couldn't help but nod inwardly. This was what made sense. It was just that these bachelors were full of envy for Son Goku to be able to marry two people.

At this time, Trunks walked over with a wine cup. When he heard that Muyang had just come from another parallel world, he curiously came over to inquire about the news, "Mr. Muyang, you have just been to the world where man-made people exist. I wonder how Mr. Son Goku and Gohan are doing there?"

Muyang smiled, "I have not personally seen Son Goku and the others, but the man-made people there have changed from evil to good and have not caused killing there."

Trunks nodded, "When I left, I found that they were different from the Android here."

However, in the following period of time, Son Goku and the others from that world had had a hard time. The "Cell Game" that Cell and Miliff had organized together was not easy to challenge... Looking at Trunks who seemed to be bearing a heavy burden, Muyang smiled slightly and sipped his wine.

Suddenly, Muyang frowned slightly. A violent fluctuation was transmitted from the space, and at the same time, an illusory pressure came from the other side of the space.

He was very familiar with this feeling. He frowned and looked at the sky. Suddenly, he saw a red and a purple figure appear in his field of vision.

Eh, it's Whis and the God of Destruction Beerus. Why did they come to Earth?

Muyang was slightly surprised and recognized the identity of the two people.

"Did something happen? Eh, who are those two people?" Seeing that Muyang raised his head to look at the sky with a very surprised expression, Trunks felt strange and looked up as well. He suddenly discovered two unfamiliar figures appearing in the sky.

When did these two appear?

Trunks didn't sense any aura from the two of them, but since they were able to float in the sky, it was impossible for them to be weak.

"Whis, is that person?"

In the sky, the God of Destruction, Beerus, had his hands behind his back. His blue trousers moved without the wind and his entire body emitted a dignified aura.

"Yes, Lord Beerus." Whis stood behind Beerus with a faint smile on his face.

"Yes."

Lord Beerus nodded. His body slowly descended from the sky. Then, he walked straight to a position a few steps away from Muyang. His thin face moved closer to Muyang and sniffed. "There is indeed a different energy. The dimensional level is quite high. It seems that this time it is going to be fun."

"Who are these two people?" With this question in mind, Son Goku, Krillin, and the others looked at each other.

Vegeta frowned and pondered. "I think I have seen this person somewhere before..."

"Hey, who are you? Can't you see that we are holding a banquet? If you are here to join in the fun, please stay away." Yamcha, drunk, walked over to Lord Beerus.

Lord Beerus was stunned. He stretched out a finger and sent Yamcha flying. "It has been a long time since someone dared to speak to me like this. You earthlings violated the rules and resurrected from the Other-World. Are you ready to die again?"

"Lord Beerus, and Whis, you are not here to make trouble, are you?"

Muyang was stunned, and then a smile appeared.

Lord Beerus looked at Muyang curiously. "You actually know the identity of this god."

"Of course. Destruction God Lord Beerus, Angel Whis, I have known you all for a long time in another world." Today, when he faced Destruction God Lord Beerus again, Muyang was already able to treat him as an equal. This was the confidence brought by the strength.

"Oh, so you came from a parallel world, traveling through worlds for no reason. This is another great sin!"

"Sorry, this is one of my own abilities."

"Hmph."

Lord Beerus' face was cold, and his golden eyes shot out a cold chill.

The people present were intimidated by the pressure emitted by Beerus. They could not help but shiver. At this time, Vegeta suddenly raised his head. After seeing the appearance of the God of Destruction, Beerus, his face immediately became pale.

"Wait, God of Destruction, Beerus. Is he... the person who appeared before the destruction of Planet Vegeta?"

Vegeta was flustered. He only remembered the identity of the other person when he heard Muyang call him the God of Destruction.

When he was young, he was fortunate enough to see the elegant demeanor of the God of Destruction. Thus, the power of the God of Destruction penetrated deep into his heart. Although he

was still not very clear about the strength of the God of Destruction, it should be more than enough to kill them.

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"Lord Beerus, didn't you want to find an opponent? This person in front of you is enough to be your opponent." Whis smiled and fanned the flames from the side.

Muyang turned to look at Whis, only to see that he had a faint smile on his face. In his memory, Whis had always been so black-bellied.

"Kid, show me your strength. Otherwise, I will kill all of you right now."

As he spoke, a light flashed on his finger, and a small purple energy ball appeared. Around the purple energy ball, there were several circles of sparkling and translucent light revolving around the energy ball.

This was the ultimate move of the God of Destruction – Destruction Energy-Ball. A small energy ball was enough to completely shatter the earth.

"Alright."

Muyang nodded very readily. He did not refuse. He also wanted to know how much distance he had between himself and the God of Destruction.

Seeing the other party agree so readily, Lord Beerus had a trace of admiration in his heart. He looked at Muyang with a somewhat pleasing gaze. Thus, the two of them confronted each other. Their bodies slowly rose into the air. The majestic aura pressed against each other, and the surrounding temperature immediately dropped by dozens of degrees.

Muyang calmly examined Lord Beerus. Then, he called out softly. The silver energy in his body began to circulate wildly, and his body was instantly wrapped in a layer of faint silver grey.

His black hair and eyes flashed with silver light, and his entire person looked different.

"Your state seems a little familiar." Lord Beerus held his chin and his expression became serious.

"Lord Beerus, that's the 'Ultra Instinct'!"

Whis stood below and reminded.

Lord Beerus was shocked. "Ultra Instinct, isn't that a concept that even the God of Destruction can not completely grasp?"

"That's right, so Lord Beerus can't be careless. If you loses the competition, then you will lose face." Ultra Instinct was the basic foundation of the Angel level. Although it was the foundation, the degree of its profoundness was not something that an ordinary God of Destruction could master. Seeing that Muyang could actually mastered Ultra Instinct, Whis had a whole new level of respect for him.

As expected of the person Lord Chronoa warned.

"Noisy!"

Lord Beerus roared in an unfriendly tone, and then shouted seriously to Muyang, "Kid, it seems that you are not an ordinary person. If you can fight me to a draw,

I can generously forgive your planet.

"Lord Beerus, come at me."

Muyang looked warily at Lord Beerus, the God of Destruction. There was a long-lost hot blood burning in his chest.

Suddenly, the two of them moved at the same time. Their movements were so fast that they seemed to exceed the speed of light.

Bang! The two fists collided. There was a real collision. Except for the place where the two fists collided, there was no earth-shattering, dazzling light. There was no gorgeous and eye-catching special effects. There was only a simple and straightforward collision.

Lord Beerus, the God of Destruction, was an ancient god that had existed for countless years. His realm had already reached an incomparably deep level. Every move and move had a mysterious charm. In comparison, Muyang was a bit inferior. However, he was still an expert who had reached the peak of Level 7 Dimension after all. In addition, he had fused the concept of "Unfettered Instinct" and "Extreme Instinct" fused into the concept of Ultra Instinct.

In terms of power level, they were on par with the God of Destruction Lord Beerus in the beginning.

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In the distance, Son Gohan and Piccolo looked at the sky with solemn expressions, but Trunks and the others could only watch from afar and were stunned by the aura that had condensed into a solid state.

"What an intense battle. I can't see it clearly at all. What's even more incredible is... I actually can't sense even a little bit of aura!"

"That's right. He clearly released such a powerful energy. How could he not have any aura?" Krillin and the others were puzzled. It was impossible for the energy released to not have any aura.

"This is a battle between gods. Mortals naturally can not sense it."

Whis smiled as he looked at everyone.

The realm of gods was profound and profound, and the aura that mortals emitted had long been restrained to the extreme by them.

"This person is so strong!"

The few of them looked at the silver-haired figure beside them who had always been harmless and had a faint smile on his face. They were secretly shocked in their hearts. The other party was clearly right in front of them, but standing there like a ball of air, there was no sense of existence at all.

"Hey, who exactly are you? Why do you want to fight Uncle Muyang?" Bulma put down her wine glass angrily. What kind of words did this celebration banquet have to be in such a state?

Whis was not angry. He clicked on the crystal ball and the image of Muyang and Lord Beerus fighting appeared in the void. "My name is Whis. The lord who is fighting is the God of

Destruction, Lord Beerus. He is the highest god in the universe, responsible for the destruction of all planets."

"The God of Destruction, Lord Beerus... the highest god of the universe."

Piccolo frowned as he thought about the other party's identity.

"Yes, in a sense, Lord Lord Beerus' identity is even nobler than Supreme Kai's."

Whis said, "You earthlings used the Dragon Ball to resurrect. This is against the rules of the universe. Lord Beerus appeared to destroy you. However, if that little brother called Muyang can satisfy Lord Beerus, Earth might have a chance to be exempted."

"He is even nobler than Supreme Kai. But who is Supreme Kai? Could there be a higher level god above the Grand Kai?"

"The other party seems to be at a very high level."

The highest god that Piccolo, Krillin, and the others had seen in the Heavenly State was the Grand Kai, so they knew very little about the Universe level gods.

Whis ignored the stunned Piccolo and the others. Instead, he pointed at the Divine Staff and got in touch with someone outside the distant space-time.

"Lord Chronoa, the battle here has already begun."

The crystal ball flashed for a moment before a tender voice was heard, "I have already seen it. I will have to trouble you with this matter, Whis."

Whis smiled, "Not at all. It is my honor to be able to serve Lord Chronoa."

The voice of the god called Chronoa sounded, "You are welcome. This is a challenge arranged for him. However, he should not be a match for Lord Beerus in the end. At the critical moment, you have to stop him. I will come from the Nest of Time now."

"Lord Chronoa is coming personally?"

"Yes, after all, I have to announce something."

"I await your arrival, Sir."

Whis nodded with a faint smile. Then, he cut off the call with Chronoa and looked at the sky with his pale purple eyes. Later, Supreme Kai would come to visit him. He had to prepare together.

With this in mind, Whis waved his divine staff and set up a layer of energy shield around the West City to prevent the aftermath of the battle between Muyang and Lord Beerus from destroying the surroundings.

In the sky, a series of fierce fights kept playing out. After the initial probing, both sides began to reveal their true strength.

Lord Beerus grinned with excitement. Purple energy was constantly thrown out in his hand... Xiu, purple energy brushed past the ground. Suddenly, a large area of land directly disappeared. Looking at it, a hemispherical collapse with a radius of ten kilometers appeared in the originally flat place.

"Tsk, you actually avoided this god's 'Energy of Destruction'!"

Lord Beerus shook his head with some regret.

"That was close!" "Lord Beerus, have a look at my attack too," Muyang said with a serious expression.

Muyang stretched out his palm and grabbed his wrist with his other hand. He pointed his flat hand at Lord Beerus, who was the God of Destruction, and tried to manipulate Accerelation World's rules in his heart.

"Kill!"

Suddenly, a strange rule descended from the sky. Lord Beerus stretched out his long neck and looked at the other with a puzzled expression. A hint of danger suddenly appeared in his heart.

"Not good!"

Lord Beerus looked at it in a daze. His golden pupils suddenly shrank a little. He quickly turned around and threw out a large "Energy of Destruction" with both hands. The dark purple "Energy of Destruction" with starlight revolving around it collided with Muyang's "Obliteration". The two energies entangled in the void and suddenly expanded into a ball with a diameter of dozens of kilometers.

With a pop, the entire space shattered and all matter disappeared into the dust.

Lord Beerus wiped off his cold sweat and felt a little scared. "That move, why does it look so similar to Lord Zeno's 'Erase'! He can't be related to Lord Zeno, right?"

If so, Lord Beerus felt like retreating. He didn't dare to continue fighting with the other party. If he provoked Lord Zeno, it would be very bad.

Whis also looked at it in surprise. His expression was not so calm. "As expected of the person chosen by Lord Chronoa, he is unexpectedly full of mystery."

The battle continued for a while. Muyang was already gasping for breath. He did not have much energy left. Meanwhile, the God of Destruction, Lord Beerus, was ready to stop. He timely called for a pause.

"That's enough. Your strength has been recognized by this god. I can guarantee that you won't destroy this planet." Lord Beerus looked at Muyang with his skinny face. "Your move just now was very interesting... Do you know Lord Zeno?"

Did he regard "Obliteration" as "Erase" of Lord Zeno... Looking at Lord Beerus' cautious expression, Muyang found it funny.

"No, I don't know Zeno."

"Is that so..." When Lord Beerus heard that Muyang did not know Zeno, his face became cold again.

"Lord Beerus, he does not know Zeno, but he is under my protection now." A tender voice sounded, similar to Zeno's voice in Lord Beerus' mind, but it was even more pleasant.

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Supreme Kai of Time's clear eyes fell on Muyang and the others. She opened the golden scroll and suddenly, a vast and pure divine power washed over time and space, and a pleasant voice sounded.

"Earthling Muyang, in the sixty-eighth year of training, his life level has reached the peak of the Level 7 Dimension, and he has the qualifications to enter the Enter Time Patrol. Now I declare a resolution: Divine Calendar 36 season 129600 10081 days 64 points, formally agree Muyang join Time Patrol, while giving time Shuttle availability, responsible for Time Axis incidents, maintaining Time Axis stability!"

"I hope you can cooperate with Pitou, Noether and others."

After the announcement, a golden energy penetrated through the space-time barrier of billions of miles and entered Muyang's body.

This was the ability given to him by Supreme Kai of Time to travel through the axis of time. The moment he accepted this energy, Muyang felt his spirit and soul suddenly tremble. It was as if he had fallen into a boundless sea of time and space. The ability to travel through time and space merged with the ability to communicate with space. At this moment, Acceleration World in his body began to roll, as if he was going to break away from it and reach a higher dimension.

If Muyang had not decisively stabilized the martial arts star in the center, he did not know what kind of waves this wave of energy would cause.

The golden power of time wandered around his body. Muyang narrowed his eyes, and a refreshing, surging, and happy feeling surged into his heart.

At this moment, he seemed to see himself in the past. From the first time he crossed over, he trained hard on Great Azure Mountain, to the first time he participated in the World Martial Arts Tournament, and then he fought with Freiza... All sorts of things from the past flashed through his mind. With a vague traction, a supreme will suddenly descended. It was as if he was looking down from high above. The self on the time axis quickly turned into bubbles and disappeared. Then, it was replaced by illusory images.

Muyang knew that this was the power of time.

When he became a member of the space-time patrol, the supreme power of Supreme Kai of Time began to suppress from high up, directly merging himself with the present and completely breaking free from the time axis.

This was the benefit of every Time Patrol, allowing them to completely break free from the shackles of time.

After completely merging the past with his body, Muyang opened his eyes. A silver-white light flashed through his eyes. This feeling was extremely good. He felt that he was just a foot away from the eighth level dimension. He only needed to spend some time to break the limits of his body to reach it.

"The eighth level dimension is right in front of me." The corners of Muyang's mouth curled into a smile.

"This guy, the feeling he gives people has completely changed..."

The God of Destruction Beerus opened his eyes wide.

From Muyang, he felt a faint pressure. This was extremely inconceivable.

"Just like how I became a God of Destruction back then, a single imperial order completed the transformation of life. It seems like what Whis said was right. This Supreme Kai at this time is not inferior to the king at all."

While Beerus was deeply afraid, the body of Supreme Kai of Time quickly dispersed and soon returned to the form of Supreme Kai of Time, Chronoa. She circled around Muyang a few times and said with satisfaction, "It's okay. Then wear this ring. We will work together in the future."

"No problem, Lord Chronoa."

He took a golden ring with a smile on his face and put it on. It looked similar to Supreme Kai of Time Ring, but it also had the ability to communicate and detect time and space.

Speaking of which, he seemed to have taken advantage of this time when he became a member of the Time Patrol. However, what was the matter with Supreme Kai at this time? There were two forms. At that time, the king form was full of majesty. It was basically two different people from the current Supreme Kai.

As if seeing through Muyang's doubts, Whis said from the side, "That was Lord Chronoa's true form just now. Her status is not any worse than Lord Zeno, and the current Supreme Kai, Chronoa, is just a clone of Supreme Kai of Time, managing the Nest of Time in the entire multiverse."

So there was such a division of labor. It seemed that Supreme Kai of Time then was extraordinary, and there might be other clones managing other areas, such as the world that she mentioned about the Red King and Sky King.

It seemed that he had a golden thigh, and with her protection, it was much more convenient to do things.

Supreme Kai patted Muyang's shoulder like an old man. "You have to work hard and reach level eight dimension as soon as possible. When the time comes, I can make you the captain of the entire universe team."

"Thank you for your kindness, Lord Chronoa."

"You don't have to be so polite." Lord Chronoa curled her lips.

"Haha."

Muyang looked rather relaxed. Supreme Kai of Time seemed to have no temper, and they got along quite well.

After that, he taught Muyang how to use the time and space ring. Chronoa gave Muyang a uniform of the time and space patrol and then disappeared into thin air. It was a uniform similar to that of Pitou and Noether. It was a red windbreaker.

Muyang studied the uniform in his hand and directly received it to Acceleration World.

"Mr. Muyang, congratulations." Whis congratulated him politely.

Muyang laughed and said, "Whis, you don't have to be so polite. I have a good relationship with you from the other world."

"So that's how it is."

"Whis, you bastard. You actually didn't tell me anything about this matter at all. I won't forgive you when I go back!"

Lord Beerus was furious. This housekeeper of his had tricked him too much. Sooner or later, he would be played to death by him. He glanced at Muyang again. Lord Beerus didn't dare to offend him. Didn't he hear that the other party already possessed the ability to travel through time? If he offended the other party, he would suffer when he returned to the past.

Although he was the god of destruction appointed by the king, the other side also had the protection of the supreme god, and looking at the situation, the other side's superior was obviously more reliable than the king.

They were both high-level gods, but why did he not have the good life of the other side!

"For your sake this time, I will spare this planet. Next time, I will not be polite." Leaving behind a harsh sentence, Lord Beerus shouted at Whis, "Let's go, hurry up and destroy the next planet!"

"Yes, Lord Beerus."

Whis nodded at Muyang. Then, he picked up his divine staff and pointed. A seven-colored light soared into the sky and left the earth with Lord Beerus.

After Whis and Lord Beerus left, Muyang looked at the surface of the earth and found that it had been imprisoned at some point in time. After asking, he found that the people on the earth knew nothing about the arrival of Supreme Kai. Muyang's face immediately turned cold. He said to himself, "Chronoa is really extraordinary."

"Uncle Muyang, what happened just now? Where is that purple guy?" Bulma asked about the whereabouts of the God of Destruction.

"The God of Destruction, Beerus, has left Earth to go to the next target."

"That God of Destruction... won't make a comeback, will he?" Krillin said worriedly.

Muyang shook his head. "The god of destruction, Lord Beerus, is a trustworthy god. He said that he would let him go, so naturally he would let him go. You don't have to worry."

"Great, I was scared to death just now."

"I didn't expect there to be such a terrifying god in the world."

Because of the interruption of the God of Destruction Beerus, the celebration banquet naturally couldn't continue. After hastily ending, Muyang sent Bulma back to his original time and space, and the Time Machine naturally returned to its original owner and returned to Trunks' hands.

However, before leaving, Bulma seemed to have obtained a full set of Time Machine information from Bulma. With her intelligence, she could replicate one in a few years.

Muyang only paid attention to this and didn't say much. Bulma knew how to act appropriately. Whether the Time Machine should be made or not, she believed that she was also clear in her heart. After sending Bulma back to the original time and space, Muyang teleported into Acceleration World again. After obtaining the time ability bestowed by Supreme Kai of Time, Muyang needed a period of time to settle down. Moreover, he knew that the day to break the 7th-Layer Limit was near.

Chapter 525

After sending Bulma back to the original world, when Muyang returned to Acceleration World, he saw that Melia and Melis were still training on Android 17 and 18 Because of Acceleration World's acceleration of time, they had actually cultivated for a long time, and their strength had grown at a visible rate.

Muyang did not disturb their training. His figure flashed, and he casually found a quiet place on the Planet Wudao to train.

After setting up a layer of time acceleration domain around him, Muyang's mind gradually immersed into the comprehension of the ability of time.

This time, he accepted the invitation of Chronoa join the Time Patrol, allowing him to gain the ability to control time. More importantly, because Chronoa directly protected him on the axis of time, he had suddenly fused with himself on the axis of time, eliminating the hidden dangers that the space-time split could cause to him.

His heart gradually sank, and a vague feeling rose. Muyang felt as if his body was no longer his own. Suddenly, he heard the crisp sound of bells ringing in his ears. The silvery-white drop of liquid in his body rotated wildly. At the same time, the golden energy that represented the power of time also began to spread out, soaking every cell bit by bit.

A transparent cyclone blew around him, and waves of air swept by. From time to time, they gradually spread out like waves.

As time passed, when Muyang opened his eyes again, he felt completely different.

In his body, the silvery-white drop of space energy obtained from the Super Shenron's wish was merging with the time energy granted by Chronoa.

The combination of time and space gradually formed the power of time and space. At the moment when the two mysterious forces combined, Muyang felt clear in his heart. He felt that he should be able to break the limit of the 7th-Layer Limit of his body. However, Muyang was not in a hurry right now. He needed to continue accumulating in the seventh level dimension for a period of time.

He teleported to the side of Melia and the others. Melia, who was training Muqiu and the others, saw Muyang walking over. He leaned over and whispered, "Look at Lazuli and the others. Under my training, their strength is rising rapidly."

"Very good. They are almost as strong as Super Saiyan 2."

Muyang looked at them with a smile. The Android had outstanding potential to begin with. Android 17 and Android 18 in this world had almost the same strength as the complete Cell before they had received training. Now that they had been trained by Melia and the others and Acceleration World had increased the flow rate of 128 times, their strength had naturally increased significantly.

He turned his gaze to Muqiu and Amelia. The two children worked very hard, but looking at the Super Saiyan state they were in, it seemed that they were going to develop into Super Saiyan 3.

Muyang frowned.

Interrupting their training, "Don't blindly increase the strength of your transformation."

"Super Saiyan Transformation is a combat mode evolved from the ancient era of Saiyan. It makes up for the shortcomings of the ordinary power level of Saiyan, which is a smart transformation. Super Saiyan Full Power and Super Saiyan 2 are a sublimation of the Super Saiyan Transformation, but this mode is ultimately a trick."

"If you continue to play this trick up there, it will seem to be too much and gradually enter the wrong area."

"The lightning on Super Saiyan 2 is a phenomenon caused by the loss of the body's strength. If you continue to follow this pattern, it will be disproportionate to the price."

When Muqiu and Amelia heard this, they both stopped cultivating and listened carefully to Muyang's words.

In fact, as their strength increased, they could already faintly feel the difficulty of transforming again above Super Saiyan 2. The violent strength of Super Saiyan could still be suppressed at the second stage. Once it rose to the third stage, the difficulty of controlling it would increase sharply, and it would be very easy to injure the body.

"Father, how should we train next?"

Muyang thought for a moment and said, First, try to control the power of Super Saiyan 2 and find a way to reach the full power of Super Saiyan 2. But even if you can't reach it, it doesn't matter. It is just a kind of training. Because at this level of strength, the most important thing is to comprehend the realm.

Although Muyang himself was not a Saiyan, his realm was high, and his vision was different. He had already seen the limitations of Super Saiyan's transformation.

Although Super Saiyan 3 transformation had the hope of increasing the strength, there were many weaknesses. The huge consumption of the body meant that it was not a successful transformation model. At this time, it should change the way of thinking and increase the strength from other angles.

In the original story, Son Goku's mysterious mode, as well as the improvement method for Super Saiyan 2, could bring out the power that was not inferior to Super Saiyan 3. This meant that Super Saiyan 2 and above could not only take Super Saiyan 3.

Muqiu and Amelia were very lucky because their father, Muyang, was an expert in the realm, allowing them to walk fewer paths.

"Realm, huh."

"I understand."

Muqiu and Amelia nodded in unison.

Broly walked over, "Father, should I also go and comprehend the realm?"

Muyang looked at Broly. At this time, Broly was tall and sturdy. He had golden hair, and his state had clearly reached the same level as Melissa's. The growth of Broly was also full of surprise. His strength was probably not inferior to Son Goku in the original story.

However, when he thought that Broly, who was in the Golden Pupil State in the original story, could rival Son Goku, the Super Saiyan God, Muyang felt that it was natural.

"No need, you are different from the ordinary Saiyan like Melissa. Just continue to follow the current road."

Muyang shook his head. The Super Saiyan was a different type of Super Saiyan. The transformation mode was different from the Super Saiyan transformation.

If Super Saiyan 1, Super Saiyan 2, Super Saiyan 3 were the same type of transformation. If there was no change in the essence, then every state of the Super Saiyan was actually sublimated. The Golden Pupil State of the Super Saiyan, the Golden Pupil State, the Golden Haired of Legendary Super Saiyan, and the Super Saiyan were more similar to the changes between Super Saiyan, Super Saiyan God, and Super Saiyan Blue.

For the Super Saiyan, comprehending the realm was not as good as enhancing the power level of the normal state. After the transformation, it was very likely to directly break through the limit of the realm.

"Yes." Broly was very pure. He would cultivate however Muyang asked him to, so he nodded seriously.

After roughly examining the training of the children and instructing Melia and the others to continue supervising them, Muyang went to the laboratory to see the progress of April's research.

When he arrived at the research lab, Muyang saw that April was carefully observing the cells of the Android, trying to investigate the mysteries between the cells of the artificial human and the black stone.

"How is the research going?" Muyang quietly walked to April.

April took off her mask, "Within the body of Fusion Android 17 and Fusion Android 18, there are also S-Cells, and the connection with Blackstone material is very tight, and the structure is actually a special 10081 face of the true sphere... There is a huge secret hidden."

"The S cells in the human body of Earth are sealed, and the Blackstone can penetrate through a special structure. The eternal energy of the Android may be slowly releasing the power of S-Cells through the black stone."

"It's a pity that the black stone in my hand is gone. Otherwise, I could carry out more experiments." April shrugged regretfully.

The Saiyan could instantly unleash the power of the Super Saiyan due to sufficient S-Cells, while the Android used another method to release the energy of S-Cells. The combination of the two had great research value.

If he studied it thoroughly, the effect would probably be unexpected.

Muyang took the cell map that April him and looked at it a few times. "You don't have to worry about Blackstone. I will find a way to get you some."

"Sorry to trouble you, brother."

A smile appeared in April's sapphire blue eyes.

"It's nothing. I will find some."

The three pieces of black stone in April's hands were picked up by her father from a meteor in outer space. The Blackstones in the other parallel worlds also had similar origins. She wondered if there were any other places in the entire universe with such Blackstones. Even if there were none, there should still be some in the small worlds attached to the entire universe.

In order to provide April with research materials, Muyang had set his mind on those small and scattered worlds.

"By the way, you can't stay here and study alone. After a while, I need to train in seclusion in Acceleration World. You go to the outside world with Melia and the others. It just so happens that Cell, Miliff, and the others are playing the 'Cell Game'."

April lightly pulled up her hair, a smile on her face. "Alright, I can study the differences in parallel worlds."

"I can also occasionally give myself a holiday."

After holding April in his arms, Muyang and April walked out of the laboratory together and told him about his seclusion. Melia and the others knew that Muyang was planning to make a breakthrough, so they smiled and congratulated him.

Muyang laughed and sent everyone out of Acceleration World. Then, he also sent out the martial arts star. The next person stayed in the center of Acceleration World and found a place with the most energy. He closed his eyes and his thoughts spread to the entire Acceleration World...

Chapter 526

In the outside world, a month passed by quickly.

The Cell Game had officially begun.

Due to the threats and the terrifying strength that S Cell halu and Miliff had displayed on TV, the entire earth had been in chaos for a period of time. All kinds of clowns walked onto the screen and exposed the falseness of the Cell Game with various purposes. However, the outcome of these people was just wishful thinking. All of them had been mercilessly killed by Cell.

It was not that the Central City army had never tried to attack the venue of the Cell Game with artillery shells. However, the outcome was very touching. Not only were Cell and Miliff completely unharmed, but they had also implicated several cities nearby and destroyed the landmark buildings.

The lesson of blood was laid out in front of their eyes, and all the people on Earth kept quiet out of fear. The clowns no longer dared to clamor.

The former champion, Satan, was already prepared to announce that he was participating in the Cell Game, but after seeing Cell's terrifying methods, he couldn't help but want to retreat.

On the day of the Cell Game, the world's television stations performed synchronous broadcasts on this battle that was related to the fate of Earth.

The first to go on stage were the martial artists from all over Earth. Of course, these martial artists couldn't resist for a second before they were knocked out of the arena by the sudden gust of wind. Then, Son Goku and the others went on stage one by one. These Gragon Ball Warriors used the Hyperbolic Time Chamber and Gravity Chamber to train hard. Their strength had indeed advanced by leaps and bounds, but there was still a distance between them and the level of Super Perfect Cell.

Son Gohan, who originally had a chance of becoming the savior, was still attending the Cram School at Mount Paozu due to Chi-Chi's discipline and had never joined in the training at all.

"Son Goku and Vegeta are no match for Cell at all."

"I thought I could watch a good show, but it seems that the plot is very bad."

Several figures floated in the white clouds, overlooking the Cell Game below. Because Super Perfect Cell and Miliff were guarding the arena, the Dragon Ball Warriors in the original story were no match for them no matter how strong they were.

"Android 17, why don't you go down? You might be able to become a savior." Android 18 lifted her hair and looked at Android 17 with her clear eyes.

Android 17 licked her lips and nodded with interest. "That makes sense. Do you want to participate in Android 18 too?"

Android 18 waved her hand and sneered, "I have no interest in playing this kind of boring game."

She was ready to go to another world to be a rice worm. Even if she saved the world, no one would give her a lot of bonuses.

Android 18 was actually very lazy, and she was too lazy to do things without benefits.

However, Android 18 was not interested. It did not mean that the others were not interested either. Lazuli glanced at Android 18 and felt that it was time for her to show off her might. She raised her finger provocatively at Android 18. Her nimble body was the first to move towards the arena of the Cell Game.

Android 18 choked. The adults were generous enough to not compare with Lazuli.

Next, Muqiu, Amelia, Android 17, Android 16, and Broly went down one after another. The appearance of these people frightened Son Goku, Vegeta, and the others. Other than the few Androids, Android 17 and Android. 16, they had never even heard of them. When did so many experts appear on Earth? And there seemed to be several Super Saiyans!

In particular, the one named Broly gave them a huge sense of oppression as soon as he stood there. His normal power level was actually more than ten times that of them.

"Android. 18, are you really not going down to play?" Melia looked at Android 18 with a smile.

Android 18 looked down expressionlessly. "It's not interesting."

Seeing that Android. 18 did not intend to participate in the Cell Game, Melia did not say anything. The following battle was very exciting. After Muqiu and the others joined, the Cell Game immediately became white-hot.

Where did these people come from? Where did so many Saiyan people come from in the universe? Why are there so many Super Saiyan?

"The tallest Saiyan is so powerful. Standing in front of them, it actually makes me tremble." Son Goku pointed at Broly. At this time, Broly looked at them. The huge pressure immediately made them break out in cold sweat.

"Too strong."

"The same goes for Android 17. When did he become so powerful?"

The Cell Game ended in a thrilling battle. In the final battle, other than making a huge impact pit on Earth, all the Dragon Ball Warriors knew that there was always someone stronger than others.

After this battle, Son Goku and Vegeta realized that their strength was not the strongest group on Earth. At least several experts were above them...

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The world that Muyang lived in, the entire Mualtiverse 3.

It had been more than a year since the battle with Planet Namek. Since the Namekians found a new home and left Earth half a year ago, Earth had been in a very calm state.

On this day, in a certain island in the south.

The moist water vapor brought with it the scent of the ocean. There was a special fishy smell in the sea breeze. Because the people on the island made a living by fishing, when they looked at the sea, they could see small boats sailing on the blue ocean like small boats.

At the foot of the mountain, a youth with light purple hair suddenly appeared. He wore a dark blue coat and carried a long sword on his back.

This youth was Trunks, who had come from another parallel world on a time machine. He had come here to inform Son Goku and the others of their future crisis. This Trunks came from the Multiverse 2, which was also the world that had been produced because of the time machine of Uuniverse 12. The progress of history was just a little more than 17 years apart from the era where Muyang lived.

Because when he was riding the time machine, it was set to return to 17 years ago, so Trunks didn't cross time and space after sitting on the time machine. Instead, he just happened to come to the Earth of a parallel world.

Four All universes:

Multiverse No.1 :Cell's Birth Timeline ;

Multiverse No.2 : Future Trunks Birth Timeline ;

Multiverse No.3 : Muyang's Birth Timeline ;

Multiverse No.4: The world that Trunks (Timeline 1) killed by Cell has been to, and Millif, they are hosting the world of Cell Games.

Trunks sat on the hill with his legs crossed and waited for a long time. He felt a completely different scene from what he remembered. A hint of envy flashed through the youth's eyes. This feeling of peace was something he could not believe in his world.

He took out his pocket watch and looked at it for a while. After confirming the time, Trunks muttered to himself, "In a while, Frieza and his father will arrive on Earth. Son Goku will arrive a little later because of the ship's speed. This will be a crisis that Piccolo and the others will face... "

But after waiting for a long time, the evil aura of Frieza and the King Cold never appeared. A trace of doubt flashed through Trunks' eyes.

"Strange, why haven't Frieza and the others appeared? Has history changed because of my arrival?"

"No matter what, we must find Mr. Goku as soon as possible and tell him about the future disaster!"

"We must not let the tragedy repeat itself..."

The youth took a deep breath and decided to go to Mount Paozu to see what was going on.

When Trunks arrived at Mount Paozu, he saw two six or seven-year-old children training their fists and feet in the courtyard. Trunks' pupils shrank. "Two children that I have never seen before. As expected, history has shifted because of me."

"May I ask if Mr. Son Goku is here?"

Chi-Chi was guiding Son Hongye and Son Gohan in martial arts. When she saw the young man who had suddenly appeared, she said, "Are you here to look for Goku? He accompanied Bulma back to West City. Why are you looking for him?"

Mr. Son Goku went back with his mother?

What was going on ?!

Trunks was stunned for a moment, "Hello, Auntie Chi-Chi. You might not believe me if I say it. I am Trunks from the future world..."

"Ah, Trunks, I know you. You must have come back on a time plane."

"How did you know?" Trunks looked like he had seen a ghost.

Chi-Chi clapped her hands and called Son Hongye and Son Gohan over. Then, her body flashed like a ghost and appeared in front of Trunks. "Of course I know," she said, "Because Bulma is currently studying the time machine. Yes, she has a large research lab in the West City and is researching with Dr. Brief."

Mother is currently studying the time machine?

History is completely different!

Trunks suddenly felt his throat go dry and didn't know what to say.

Taking a deep breath, Trunks spoke of what he knew and then took out the special medicine for heart disease treatment. "Aunt Chi-Chi, this is a special medicine for treating diseases, poisons, and heart disease. Although I don't know why history has changed, and I don't know if I can get it after the change, please keep it well."

"In addition, in three years, there will be two extremely evil Androids near the southern islands. Their names are called Android 17 and Android 18. Please be careful. In my future, all the warriors have been killed by those two demons. The earth has fallen into despair, and all the survivors have become their playthings."

Hearing this, Chi-Chi's face became serious, "Android 17 and Android 18? I understand."

Qiqi knew that Epler and Dr. Gello had studied artificial humans before, but she did not know that the 17th and 18th were Lafus and Raziel.

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Finally, Trunks left and returned to his time and space with some doubts. However, he agreed that if he did not die in the future, he would return here and fight with everyone.

The time would be about three years later.

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Multiverse No. 2 world.

The ruins of West City

Accompanied by a burst of gorgeous brilliance, in the underground of the Capsule Corporation Headquarters, Trunks returned to his own era on a time machine.

"Mom, I'm back."

Trunks removed the equipment on his body and placed it on the workbench of the research room. Beside him, the middle-aged Bulma with light purple hair had a tired expression on his face. When she saw that Trunks had returned safely, she couldn't help but have a sigh of relief in her heart.

"Trunks, have you seen Goku and the others?"

Trunks shook his head. "No, but I met Aunt Chi-Chi and handed her the special medicine."

Bulma picked up a cup of coffee and placed a hand on the table. "That's good. Chi-Chi will tell Goku and the others about the android in advance. Perhaps the tragedy in the future can be avoided."

Trunks looked at Bulma. "Mom, the world I went to seems a little different from what you said."

"Huh? What's different about it?" Bulma asked curiously.

"I heard from Auntie Chi-Chi that mother of that era was already studying the time machine, and... it seems that her relationship with Son Goku is not ordinary..." Trunks voiced out his doubts.

Bulma was stunned for a moment before he laughed out loud. "What kind of special relationship can there be between me and Goku? It's the other one that you're talking about. I'm actually studying a time machine. It's indeed a bit different. Who cares? It's good that history is different. At least it's possible to avoid things happening here."

Trunks nodded his head silently. No matter how bad it was, it would still be their era.

At this time, a rumbling sound came from the ground. The ceiling of the underground research room swayed and the lights swayed continuously. Countless dust fell from high above.

Trunks' face sank and was filled with anger. "Damned android, they're causing trouble on the ground again."

As he spoke, Trunks carried his longsword and was about to rush out to cause trouble for the android. "Trunks, don't be rash. You are no match for the android. When you have the strength you had back then, you can go find the android. Otherwise, you will only die in vain."

The image of Son Goku's broken arm appeared in his mind. Trunks sighed unwillingly. His strength was still inferior to Son Goku from before.

Indeed, he could not act rashly.

"Mother, I will train myself well for the next three years." Trunks said resolutely.

"Well, then I am relieved."

Bulma smiled and said, "You are the only hope of the earth. You must not be impulsive. Then I will go and prepare the fuel for the time machine. In the next three years, you must ensure your own safety. Only when the time and space in the past are saved can we have hope."

"Yes."

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Time passed quickly. When Bulma of this world was preparing the fuel for the time machine for Trunks, in the world that Muyang lived in, Son Goku had already returned from the West City and learned about the androids from Chi-Ch.

"Will there be androids appearing in three years? Then I'll have to work hard to train."

After Son Goku learned the news, not only was he not afraid, his heart was full of fighting spirit. After conveying this news to his good friends who were training together, Piccolo, Krillin, and the others also learned about the android. The next few people riveted on each other and worked hard for the disaster three years later.

After that, Bulma returned from the West City. After knowing the reason why Son Goku and the others worked hard to cultivate, his expression became strange. Others did not know the identity of the android, but did she know that she had been to a parallel world? The so-called Android 17 and 18 were Lazuli and Lapiz. According to their relationship, they were her cousin and cousin.

Lapiz and the others would destroy the world three years later. It might be possible to be established in other worlds, but it was impossible for them.

If they had the courage, they would be hung up by April and Muyang in the next second.

However, seeing Son Goku and the others as if they were facing a great enemy and even pulling Sun Hongye and Son Goten to train together, Bulma thought for a moment and decided not to tell the truth. After all, Bulma had seen a miserable future in another parallel world and knew that the protection of powerful forces for peace was of paramount importance.

Just as Son Goku and the others were working hard for the "disaster" three years later, in Accerelation World, Muyang's cultivation had also reached the most critical moment.

The limit of the seventh layer of his body was a heavenly chasm that lay in front of Muyang. If he crossed it, his level of life would increase and he would reach the Level 8 Dimension of the God of Destruction Level in one fell swoop. However, this step was not easy.

Muyang laid flat on the place with the densest energy in Accerelation World. The golden energy and silver liquid in his body dripped at full speed to absorb the energy around him. It was like a small black hole rotating, and a huge cyclone appeared around Muyang.

Peng!

The space paused for a moment, and then a golden light flashed. Like the first ray of light that illuminated the world, the entire Accerelation World rapidly collapsed. In an instant, it shrank from the original 50 million kilometers to 10 million kilometers, and then continued to collapse... In the end, it was left with a radius of 10 meters. This was the size of Accerelation World's initial size.

Because the space was shrinking rapidly, the thick energy wrapped around Muyang, surrounding him like a giant egg.

Muyang slept in this small space. Every cell was immersed in abundant energy. An inexplicable sound rang in his ears. The sound was very vague, as if it came from the distant past, and also seemed to come from the unknown future. With a bang, the sound of a big bell suddenly sounded.

The entire world suddenly had color. At this time, Muyang opened his eyes, and a cold light flashed in his silver eyes.

A domineering and powerful figure gradually appeared in his mind. He stood in the void, domineering and peerless. His tall and sturdy body seemed to be standing in the chaos, and his every move and step brought about great power.

At this moment, Muyang's mind was clear, and a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. With a flash of light, he gradually grasped the key.

Accerelation World has collapsed to this extent, and the whole world has become a confinement of growth. Then the next thing to do is already very clear.

"The so-called destruction before establishment, as long as the world is completely broken, the limit of the body will disappear completely."

The level 8 Dimension was the same as the Level 7 Dimension. It was a huge leap. However, it was different from the Level 7 Dimension. Compared to the Half-God Level Level 7 Dimension, the Level 8 Dimension was much deeper and more elusive. In the entire universe, without Zeno or Grand Minister's canon, Life Level would not be promoted even if power was achieved by True God Level

Muyang was very lucky. Although he did not get the title of Zeno, he had the title of the Supreme Kai of Time as Zeno, which wiped out the biggest obstacle to his breakthrough.

A smile appeared on his calm face. Muyang looked serious and suddenly opened his hands.

He shouted in his heart, "Break through the Level 8 Dimension at this moment!"

As if it were foragainst Muyang's order, a thunderbolt suddenly rang out in the entire Accerelation World.

This thunderbolt was very short, but it came from the great thunderbolt that had just opened up in the universe.

In just one ten-thousandth of a second, Accerelation World, who had condensed to a radius of ten meters, expanded like a great explosion in the universe. One thousand meters, ten thousand meters, ten thousand meters, fifty million meters... Then it continued to expand, and in the blink of an eye, it reached a hundred million kilometers.

When it reached a hundred million kilometers, Accerelation World seemed to have reached his limit. His size remained at this size and did not change.

At this time, the vast starry sky suddenly filled with blue clouds. In an instant, the entire Accerelation World was covered by blue clouds. Seven-colored rays of light flashed and combined with the blue clouds, completely dyeing the starry sky a bright and colorful blue color. When the auspicious clouds stabilized, the entire Accerelation World became a dream-like resplendent starry sky.

Ha!

At the moment when Accerelation World stabilized, a powerful energy penetrated Muyang's body, breaking through the limit of the paper-thin limit.

Muyang's body involuntarily floated up, and the energy on his body gradually increased. The silvery-white liquid swirled in his body, and with each revolution, the liquid expanded a little. In the end, it actually formed a magical spiral, resembling a spiral galaxy.

"I have finally reached the Level 8 Dimension, True God Level. This time, even if I face the God of Destruction Lord Beerus, even if I don't rely on the power of rules brought by Acceleration World, I have the confidence to defeat him."

The most intuitive manifestation of a breakthrough in the realm was the increase in strength! Muyang felt that before he had broken through, his strength had increased several times. Even among the God of Destruction, his strength was one of the best.

"But the silvery-white energy in my body can be considered to have condensed a galaxy?"

Muyang looked at the changes in his body with a smile on his face.

He glanced at the huge space that had expanded to a hundred million kilometers. At this time, the entire Accerelation World was filled with a deep blue luster. Countless stars sparkled in the void. It looked beautiful, dreamy and colorful. It was not as monotonous and dull as before. Muyang did not expect that Acceleration World would change so much.

According to his previous guess, Muyang thought that Accerelation World would expand into a small solar system. However, the result was not that. Accerelation World's diameter had only doubled, but it gave him a completely different feeling.

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"By the way, Acceleration World still has the ability to communicate with the world. In addition to the time energy given by the Supreme Kai of Time, the structure of Acceleration World should not be what it looks like now."

As the master of Acceleration World, Muyang quickly communicated with the power of the world core. Just as Muyang activated the power of time and space, something unexpected happened...

"Crack, crack!" The whole world trembled, and then the power of time and space suddenly erupted. If Acceleration World's collapse was like a black hole absorbing matter, then at this time, countless energy bursts out of thin air. The layers of space seemed to spread from the higher dimension. In Muyang's eyes, Acceleration World's appearance changed again.

Crash... After a moment of delay, an uproar broke out. Like the sizzling sound of a kettle boiling, a hole suddenly appeared in the center of Accerelation World.

In that huge hole, a mysterious, vast, and distant will descended.

Along with the arrival of that mysterious will, Muyang felt a different kind of divine charm on the other side of the hole. With the hole as the center, a large amount of energy sprayed out, and the surging energy gradually solidified. Finally, it formed six water balls the size of planets around it.

Each water ball was shining with starlight, and each water ball contained a huge space the size of a galaxy.

"These are... six completely new little universes?" Muyang was incomparably shocked, his voice trembling with shock.

"The other end of the central void seems to lead to a mysterious world."

Muyang hesitated for a moment. He communicated with Accerelation World. The world's will told him... there was no danger on the other side. Gritting his teeth, Muyang leaped up, his body entering the central void.

On the other end was a dream-like world. The sky had no end, but there was a blue starry sky that was extremely similar to Accerelation World.

"This place is actually exactly the same as my Accerelation World. Could it be that there is another similar domain besides Accerelation World?"

Suddenly, on a large golden auspicious cloud, a blue colored jellyfish attracted Muyang's attention.

Looking closer, this blue jellyfish was actually a strange floating planet. At the top of the blue jellyfish, there was a golden palace with the shape of "complete" floating in the air. A thought like lightning surged into his brain. Muyang's face tightened. He suddenly felt that the building in front of him was particularly familiar.

"This... This can't be the Palace of the Zeno, right"

Muyang found it hard to believe.

After Accerelation World advanced, the other end of the hole that appeared in the center... was actually connected to the entire Zeno World?

Although Muyang had thought about Acceleration World's potential from the ability of "obliteration" given by Accerelation World, coming directly to the world of the king still surprised him.

Should he go over or not? Zeno, that terrifying fellow, was not playing around.

"I don't want to think about it anymore. Let's go over and take a look." If this really was the place where Zeno lived, then with Zeno and Grand Minister's control over this space, his arrival would probably have already attracted their attention.

His body flickered a few times. Muyang landed on the ground on the tip of his toes and landed on the top of the blue jellyfish. The palace that was in the shape of "Zeno" was right in front of him. Around the palace, there were twelve bare rocks of different shapes floating around the center palace. On the rocks, there were miniature transparent universes.

It was the miniature image of the 12 universes in the multiverse system. If one looked closely, one could even see the scenes inside every universe.

"It is the same as the six water balls in Accerelation World, but the number is double."

Muyang was sure that these 12 transparent water balls were the miniature images of the 12 universes in the multiverse. The whole king could directly control the universe under his jurisdiction through them.

"Interesting. There are twelve Zeno here, and there are six in my Acceleration World. Is there any connection?" Muyang stood at the door of Zeno's Palace to look at these Universe projections.

"Welcome, member of the Time Patrol."

The Grand Minister in dark green clothes had his hands behind his back and appeared behind Muyang at some point.

Muyang was shocked. "Grand Minister!"

"That's right, I am the Grand Minister of this world. I have been waiting here for a long time."

"You knew that I would come?"

"No, I did not know that you would come. It was only when that hole suddenly appeared in the Zeno World that I saw another world growing up. I did not expect that in this era, there would be someone like you."

[Congratulations, your world has already gone through the greatest difficulty. In the future, when you grow up, you will not be inferior to the entire universe. Lord Zeno will probably be happy for a long time when he finds out.]

The Grand Minister spoke to Muyang in a pleasant manner. His attitude was very kind.

It seemed that in the World of the Dragon Ball, the nobler the god was, the more kind he treated others. This was a very detached feeling. Of course, Muyang guessed that this might be because he had Acceleration World. If it were foranyone else, even if the Grand Minister's attitude would be kind, he would definitely not lower himself like this.

When the God of Destruction, Lord Beerus, and Old Supreme Kai saw Zeno and Grand Minister, did they have that scene of rolling and crawling?

"The Grand Minister can observe the changes in Accerelation World from here?"

The Grand Minister looked at Muyang with a deep gaze and shook his head. "Of course not. That is your own world. No matter how much power Lord Zeno and I have, we can not scan a complete world."

"Actually, when Whis reported to me, I had already paid attention to you. It was only because you came from another parallel world and the intervention of the Supreme Kai of Time that I gave up the idea of directly looking for you. But now it seems that the effect is not bad."

Muyang nodded in agreement. This time, Acceleration World's breakthrough was actually full of coincidences. If not for the time energy bestowed by the Supreme Kai of Time, giving him the opportunity to perfect Acceleration World's time and space energy, according to his past experience, Acceleration World might not have been able to grow into a perfect universe space.

Although the original Acceleration World had great potential, it was just a space after all. Without time energy and space energy, just the power of rules alone was not enough to support a real world.

Even if Muyang wanted to advance, he would probably have to pay a great price.

And now, borrowing power from the Dragon God and Supreme Kai of Time, Acceleration World advanced to a small universe, and there were six galaxies inside. The road ahead was almost paved, and he only needed to walk step by step.

"So, the Grand Minister of the world I live in is also paying attention to me?" In essence, the Grand Minister of different worlds are the same. After this season of reincarnation, they will combine into one person.

"As long as Whis reported it, I think so."

The Grand Minister said with a calm face.

Muyang couldn't help but sweat. Being paid attention to by such a high god, the pressure on his body was very great!

"Don't worry, we have no ill intentions towards you. When you go back, you should take the initiative to communicate with Zeno over there." The Grand Minister said, "Maybe through you, Zeno and the Grand Minister of our worlds can communicate in advance before this season ends. This can save us a lot of trouble."

"Oh right, Zeno is in the palace. Do you want to go in and see him?"

Thinking of the Zeno's ignorant appearance, Muyang felt that he could not be recruited. "No, I think it is not the time yet."

Chapter 529

Zeno would not be as cultured and reasonable as the Grand Minister. As the highest god in the entire universe, Zeno held the highest level of divine power in the universe. There was no doubt that Zeno had a high status. His every word and action represented the rules of the universe, but while Zeno was holy and noble, his mind had a big problem.

Just like the young voice of Zeno when he spoke, Zeno was like a child who did not grow up and was extremely willful.

Once he lost his temper, destroying the universe would be like playing around. If not for the Grand Minister, such a wise god, assisting him, no one would know what the entire universe would become.

For such an ignorant god who could crush the universe with a raise of his hand, Muyang chose to stay away.

Therefore, when the Grand Minister asked Muyang if he wanted to go to the Palace of Zeno to have an audience with Zeno, Muyang felt that he could not teach him and politely declined.

Before he could resist the "Erase" ability of Zeno, Muyang tried to reduce the chances of meeting the king.

"Oh, then forget it. If Zeno knew that there was someone in the universe who was similar to him, he would definitely be very happy." The Grand Minister smiled lightly like a breeze.

Muyang's heart skipped a beat. "If I come here, will Zeno find out?"

The Grand Minister said, "No, this world is temporarily under my management. All the information needs me to report... All Zenos will not notice this place. Moreover, Zeno is currently playing a chessboard game and does not have the intention to do so."

Chessboard game... could it be the game that used planets as marbles?

The scene of Zeno pushing the planet on the chessboard to another planet appeared in Muyang's mind. He shivered and treated the planet as a chess piece. He could not understand the joy of this realm.

Looking around at the dream-like deep starry sky, Muyang bid farewell to the Grand Minister. The Grand Minister smiled and watched Muyang leave.

Suddenly, the Grand Minister spoke, "By the way, I will give you a token. When you see the Grand Minister of other worlds, you can give the token to them. They will naturally know your identity, so there is no need to worry about accidentally injuring you."

The Grand Minister's token was a light blue halo, which looked only the size of a bracelet.

Muyang carefully observed the blue halo. The material was exquisite, and it was actually a pure energy state. It was the same as the halo around the angel's neck. It seemed to represent some kind of rules.

He carefully put away the token.

Muyang nodded at the Grand Minister. Then, his figure flashed and he disappeared from the sacred world.

After Muyang left, the Grand Minister nodded with a faint smile. Then, he walked into the palace with his hands behind his back.

The interior of the palace was like a brand new universe. The space inside was vast and boundless. Along the corridor, there were ancient divine columns floating in the air on both sides. The height of the divine columns was submerged in the vast and boundless void, making it impossible to see through. The ancient and boundless sky was blue in color. Illusory planets of various sizes adorned the sky.

The Grand Minister walked all the way to the spacious hall.

In the main hall, a king with an oval head and swaying feet, like a child, threw himself in front of a big chessboard, concentrating on playing the game.

Different from the chess games played by humans, on the chessboard of Zeno, every chess piece was a planet full of vitality. At this time, these planets were being watched by fate. He extended a finger to the chess pieces on the chessboard. Suddenly, a hand that held up the sky appeared in the vast starry sky, writing the "big trend" for each planet to destroy.

"Bang..."

Zeno's finger pushed the planet on the chessboard, causing it to hit another planet. This was the process of writing "fate". Every action of Zeno was to set the fate of "destruction" for the planets in the lower realms.

Of course, the planets that could be placed on the chessboard were all planets that needed to be destroyed.

Dong, the two planets collided and turned into powder.

On each side of Zeno stood a guard who was as motionless as a bamboo pole, like two sculptures, his expression solemn. Only when Zeno destroyed the planet would the foreheads of these two guards break out in cold sweat.

It was boring to play alone. Zeno was a child. After playing for a while, he felt bored and simply flipped the chessboard over. All the chess pieces fell to the ground and rolled on the ground a few times before turning into powder and disappearing.

At this time, Zeno waved his arms happily. "Ah, they have all disappeared. They are so beautiful."

"Hey, Grand Minister, has something interesting happened down there recently?"

The Grand Minister respectfully stood in front of Zeno and told him about Muyang. After Zeno heard this, his eyes, which were like copper coins, were full of curiosity. However, after knowing that the other party had gone back, Zeno said in low spirits, "Why did he go back? Grand Minister can you find him to play with me?"

"Lord Zeno, that Mr. Muyang is not from the Multiverse, so it will be difficult for you to see him."

"Ah, he is from another parallel world. It's so troublesome. Do you want to end this season in advance and enter the next season? That way, we can see him sooner."

Zeno walked around the hall and suddenly thought of an idea.

The two guards beside him shuddered. The Grand Minister stopped them. "This won't do. The other side's universe hasn't been completely perfected yet. If Lord Zeno ends the quarter ahead of time and the eMultiverse is united, the other party might be destroyed along with the universe."

"It still won't do. Could it be that we can only wait? It's so boring."

"Lord Zeno, don't worry. I have already discussed it with Mr. Muyang. In the future, we will open up a passageway that connects multiple worlds. When the time comes, Lord Zeno can enter his world to play."

"Really? That's great!"

Zeno danced with joy. Because he was a child, he quickly forgot about his unhappiness from before. The guards around him all heaved a sigh of relief.

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In Accerelation World, Muyang, who had returned from Zeno World, only heaved a sigh of relief when he returned to his territory.

He actually went to the world of the king just now, and also saw the Grand Minister that even Old Kai and the God of Destruction Lord Beerus had to bow down and worship when they saw him? This feeling was too unreal.

He glanced at the big hole in the center of the sky with a complicated expression, and there was a holy charm seeping out from it. "That place is actually connected to the whole king world of this multiverse. Fortunately, the one I saw was the Grand Minister and not Zeno."

Thinking about it, he felt a little scared. If he had known that the other side of the hole was Zeno World, Muyang would not have taken the risk to enter it no matter what. Fortunately, the Grand Minister on the other side had no ill intentions towards him. Otherwise, if he rashly entered, it would be no different than a sheep entering the tiger's mouth!

"The Grand Minister gave me this token to let me see the Grand Minister of other worlds. They want to use Acceleration World as a bridge to communicate with several multiverse."

Taking out the blue halo that the Grand Minister gave him, Muyang roughly guessed the Grand Minister's intention.

However, he still had to discuss this matter with Whis when he got back. If it were for beneficial to Acceleration World, it would not be a big deal to agree to the Grand Minister's request. Moreover, he might even be able to get some benefits from the Grand Minister.

To be able to form a relationship with the Grand Minister, one could basically walk sideways in the multiverse. After all, even Zeno had to listen to the Grand Minister sometimes.

Because he had the identity of a member of the Time Patrol, Muyang was not worried that the Grand Minister would have other thoughts. However, this matter was too important and needed to be fully prepared.

After putting away the blue token, Muyang decided to let go of the matter first.

Chapter 530

"Right, first move Planet Wudao back from outside Acceleration World."

Muyang patted his head. His body left Acceleration World and arrived outside the solar system. At this time, the huge Planet Wudao floated leisurely in the universe, and there was a layer of protective energy barrier around it.

With a thought from Muyang, the upgraded power of rules suddenly broke through the space and descended. The sparkling and translucent light cage covered the huge Planet Wudao bit by bit. When the light completely covered the planet, a ripple appeared in the starry sky. Then the Planet Wudao passed through the space channel and returned to Acceleration World.

Not long after returning to Acceleration World, the Planet Wudao went straight to the core area of the world. With a pop, the huge planet directly filled the huge hole. Muyang entered the Planet Wudao and found that the passage to Zeno World had become a Gate of Space-Time on Planet Wudao after returning to the Martial Arts Tournament.

The Gate of Space-Time was ivory in color, and the two doors were tightly closed.

The entire structure of Acceleration World changed. The center was Planet Wudao with rock structure, surrounded by six transparent bubble planets. Each bubble planet contained a galaxy the size of a galaxy.

It was only because the galaxy was at the initial stage of creation that there was nothing in the vast galaxy, and the primitive stars were still in the state of birth.

The evolution of the universe is a long stage. Even if time is accelerated by 256 times, it will take tens of millions of years to form a life planet. He roughly estimated the situation of the six small galaxies, and the data he obtained made Muyang dumbfounded.

"Forget it, if it really doesn't work, just move some planets outside."

Muyang shook his head. He needed a lot of planets, but to fill up the six galaxies, he needed at least six galaxies the size of a galaxy. Every planet in the universe had the management of gods, so it would be difficult to take them. However, outside the universe, there were many small subsidiary worlds and fragments. Those worlds lacked management.

After thinking about it for so long, Muyang had a rough plan in mind, and then he left Acceleration World and came to Earth.

At this time, more than a year had passed since the Cell Game in the current world. Because Muyang had been in seclusion to break through, Melia, Melis, and the others were unable to enter Acceleration World, so they naturally could not return to the Earth that they used to live on.

When Muyang found them, the few of them had already lived on the Earth of this alternate space for a long time.

Android 17 and Android 16, according to what they had said before, indeed, a garden that specialized in raising rare wild animals was established on an island in the south. Every rare animal on it came from all over the world.

Because of a great scientist like April, the small island was very modern and built into several areas. Every area had a special supercomputer controlling the temperature, humidity, and rainfall.

Muqiu, Amelia, and the others had nothing to do, so they took care of these wild animals on the island together.

"Hey, No. 18, go and wash your clothes." Rajei carried a basket of change clothes and placed it in front of No. 18.

No. 18 leaned on the back of the chair, propped up his chin, and raised his eyelids. "Why should I wash it? I won't be paid. I won't do it."

Lazuli glared at him. "Do you want to wash it or not? Do you believe that I will tell Auntie Melia that I won't give you any pocket money when she goes back?"

"Tsk!"

Android 18 bit her lower lip. Seeing that Lazuli had brought out Melia to talk, in order to be a happy rice worm in the future, Android 18 reluctantly took a basket of clothes, threw it into the washing machine, and pressed the start button. With the washing machine, who would do the laundry by hand?

Lazuli frowned and glared at Andorid 18. In this parallel world, she had no upbringing at all.

Forget it. This was because no one had taught her since she was young. She lost her parents at such a young age and was even transformed into an android. It was strange and pitiful to think about it. Lazuli was a good understanding child after all. She automatically found a reason for the other party.

The difference between Android 18 and Lazuli was mainly hair. Lazuli blonde hair reached her waist, while Android 18 hair was only on her shoulder.

On the other side, after Muyang entered Earth, he quickly found the auras of Muqiu and the others. He elegantly landed on the island and then walked straight into a paradise.

On the beach, Melia, Melis, April, and the others were lying under coconut trees, comfortably drinking tea and eating snacks. The gentle light shone down, making them feel warm and comfortable.

"You've already broken through?" Melia glanced at them and asked.

"Yes."

Muyang sat next to Melia and played with her soft hair.

Melia opened her eyes, which were as beautiful as emeralds. "How powerful is a god of the Level 8 Dimension?"

Muyang smiled and said, "In terms of pure strength, the God of Destruction, Lord Beerus, is no longer my match."

"Amazing!" Melia jumped up.

"The environment here is not bad."

Melis lay on the side and said, "It's similar to the residence on the Planet Wudao, but we have been here for so long, it's about time to go back. Broly has no time to cultivate for this period of time."

"Then let's go back. Oh right, April, we will go outside the universe together after a while. After my Acceleration World advanced, it created a large space and continued to fill in the life planet..." Following that, he told Melia and April about Acceleration World's changes, and they were all filled with curiosity.

""The original Universe, Muyang is about to become a Creation God."

"He's still far from being comparable to Zeno," Muyang said modestly.

April smiled. "That's also very impressive."

"There are many fragments outside the universe, and there must be other black stones. I will find a way to collect them, so Little Aoril, you have to hurry up and study S-Cells and blackstones." Muyang had a feeling that this research would play a vital role in the future.

"I know."

The couple shared their joy and then called Muqiu, Amelia, Lazuli, and the others over. They planned to return to the time and space they lived in.

"Android 17, you really don't plan on leaving with us?" Muyang asked again.

Android17 smiled and said, "No, I will manage this island with Android 16."

Muyang nodded and said, "Well, you should take care of yourselves. There will be many difficulties in the future. Don't delay your training."

Android 17 said seriously, "Yes, I entrusted Android 18 to you."

Android 18 crossed her arms and looked at Android 17 with dissatisfaction. "Don't make me look like a child. With my strength, I can be free and easy anywhere."

Android 17 looked at her sister and whispered in her ear, "Then you have to get along well with yourself in another world."

"You don't have to worry." Android 18 glanced at her and said.

"Goodbye, everyone. Come back and take a look when you have time."

"Goodbye!"

Everyone waved to Android 17 and Android 16. With a thought, Muyang led everyone through the universe and then jumped back to the original universe.

In the villa of Great Azure Mountain, the surrounding trees were shaded, and the courtyard was full of flowers. Broly left first after everyone returned to Earth. His home was not far from the villa, only a few steps away from Muyang's residence.

Glancing at the group of people, Muyang's villa could definitely accommodate these people, but the child had grown up and needed his own space. Muyang pointed to the open space in front of them and said to Melia and the others, "There are two more villas."

"Yes, Muqiu and the others are already at the age of marriage." Melia nodded.

April volunteered. "I will tell Sipriel and the others to get rid of their matters as soon as possible."