

Ball God 551

Chapter 551

The Grand Minister looked at all the gods in the hall and waved his hand. “There is no need to be so polite. Everyone, stand up.”

After receiving the Grand Minister’s order, all the gods stood up. Then, they stood next to the towering divine pillar with a universe as a unit.

Only then did they notice Muiyang, who was sitting next to the two kings. Who was this person?

The divine robe he wore looked a little like Supreme Kai, but Supreme Kai shouldn’t have the halo... And that golden divine throne, it wasn’t as tall and mighty as the God Throne, but it still had a seat after all. To be able to sit next to Zeno, he must have some background.

But now that the Grand Minister hadn’t introduced them, they didn’t dare to ask.

If they stood up and offended this god, then the gains wouldn’t make up for the losses.

“Grand Minister, where are the gods of the tenth universe? Why didn’t Kusu and the others come?” Muiyang did not see the gods of Universe 10 among the gods, so he asked the Grand Minister.

“Supreme Kai of Universe 10 was unfortunately killed some time ago, so he disappeared along with the God of Destruction Rumsshi. Because of the disappearance of the God of Destruction, Kusu has now fallen into a deep sleep.”

The Grand Minister turned back and bent down, explaining to Muiyang and Zeno.

Hearing the Grand Minister’s answer, Muiyang’s eyebrows twitched unconsciously, thinking, “Supreme Kai Gowasu of Universe 10 was actually killed... Then the murderer should be the rebellious Supreme Kai Apprentice Zamasu.”

That Zamasu’s character was a little twisted, and he had a deep contempt and distrust towards mortals. To put it bluntly, he had a persecution disorder, and had an almost morbid obsession with the so-called “justice”. In the original story, it was precisely because he watched the martial arts video of Universe 6 and Universe 7 that he was afraid of the power of mortals. He was afraid that they would threaten the gods, so he gradually developed a crazy idea of killing humans.

In the original story, he did do it. He killed his teacher Supreme Kai Gowasu, and took away Supreme Kai’s Potara Earrings and time and space ring and fled to other dimensions. After making a wish with the Super Dragon Ball, he obtained the body of Son Goku, an immortal body. Later on, it made the people of Trunks’ world, which was poor, directly led to the end of an entire multiverse.

Now that Gowasu has been killed, then Zamasu should have already escaped to other dimensions. When he harmed Trunks, it would be a long time later.

“Hehe, did you hear that? That elephant from Rumsshi died.” The Universe 12 God of Destruction, Golden, who looked like a sea monster, heard the Grand Minister talk about the tenth universe.

He couldn't help but gloat.

“It's a little unjust to die because of Supreme Kai!”

Universe 5 god in the shape of an alien shook his head.

Every God of Destruction had a deadly chain attached to their bodies when they obtained great power. That was Supreme Kai, who was bound to their lives. There had been so many god in countless years, and very few of them had died in battle. Most of them had died because of Supreme Kai. Therefore, these God of Destruction had a headache for the weak Supreme Kai.

“I'm not curious about the death of Rumsshi. I'm just wondering who the man sitting next to the king is. I've never seen him before. Is he a strange god?”

The only woman present, the God of Destruction, looked up.

“Yes, I have never seen him before.”

“To be able to sit next to Zeno, he must be a god with a great background.”

“I'm afraid it is not that simple.”

These God of Destruction muttered in secret.

Universe 7's God of Destruction, Lord Beerus, asked Whis in a low voice, “Do you know the origin of that person?”

Whis turned to Lord Beerus and whispered in his ear, “That lord is called Muiyang. He is a very amazing god. You have to be polite to him, Lord Beerus.”

Lord Beerus bared his teeth and said, “Why have I never heard of him before?”

Whis chuckled and said, “Because the other party did not show up. Lord Beerus, you have no right to know the existence of that lord.”

Lord Beerus opened his eyes, a look of displeasure on his face.

Similarly on the other side of the Universe 6, Champa was also asking about Muiyang's situation. Vados naturally smiled and told the truth. The God of Destruction of Universe 11, Belmod, also learned of Muiyang's identity from Vados. As for the other god of destruction, it was impossible to know. This was because there were only a few angels who knew Muiyang's identity.

The Grand Minister looked around the crowd, clapped his hands, and introduced, “This honorable lord sitting next Zeno is the great Supreme Kai of the multiverse. He is the leader above all of Supreme Kai. In the future, when you see him, you have to see him like you see me.”

“This time, the Lord Grand Supreme Kai has come to the palace to watch the 'strength gathering'. In the upcoming battle, everyone has to go all out.”

The introduction of the Grand Minister was so shocking that it immediately caused a sensation in Gods.

“Grand Supreme Kai, what kind of god is that?”

“All the leaders of Supreme Kai are equal to the Grand Minister...” Everyone gasped.

“Look, that Lord also has a ‘big’ character.”

“Hiss, it really looks like the Grand Minister. The divine ring behind it is also similar.”

The Grand Supreme Kai who was in charge of all of Supreme Kai!!

“Shin, do you know about the Grand Supreme Kai?”

Lord Beerus grabbed Supreme Kai’s hair and asked. Supreme Kai and Shin shook their heads blankly. Among Universe 7, there was once a so-called “Grand” Supreme Kai. However, that was only relative to a few probationary Supreme Kai. In fact, their boss at that time was only Supreme Kai’s God Throne. For the Grand Supreme Kai who suddenly appeared, they were not prepared at all.

Lord Beerus widened his eyes. When could this useless Supreme Kai play a little?

When Lord Beerus turned his eyes to Old Supreme Kai, Old Supreme Kai opened his eyes and said, “I have served Supreme Kai for so long, but I never knew that there was still the existence of Grand Supreme Kai.”

“I wonder if Grand Supreme Kai is powerful?” Son Goku asked with concern. To the one-track minded him, no real expert could make him like any god.

Lord Beerus glared at him. “This is Lord Zeno’s palace. You should restrain yourself a little. If Lord Zeno gets angry, we, Universe 7, will be finished.”

“No, Zeno is very easy to talk to.” Son Goku giggled.

“Kakarot, don’t get in trouble at this time.” Vegeta frowned.

“Everyone, I have already told your angels about the rules of this ‘Tournament of Power’, so I will not repeat it here. The venue of the competition will be held in the ‘Nul Realm’. In order to determine the strength of the arena, each universe has to send one person to test.”

As he spoke, the Grand Minister waved his arm and transferred everyone to a temporary arena.

The gods of every universe stood on a small platform. Below them was a huge martial arts platform that was a hundred meters long. Every stone on the martial arts platform was made of the hardest material in the universe. On top of it was a little divine power of the Grand Minister. The Grand Minister would determine the strength of the final arena according to the results of the test.

Muyang narrowed his eyes and looked at the Grand Minister’s actions. He thought, This is a bit different from Zeno Tournament in the original story. In the original story, it seems to be a competition to make Zeno happy. At this time, it is to test the strength of the arena.

However, it was no wonder that Zeno "Tournament of Power" in the original story happened because of Son Goku's proposal. Now that the motive for holding it had changed, there was nothing wrong with the change in the forward battle.

All the gods knew that the later competition would be related to the survival of their own universe, so when they heard from the Grand Minister that the test was about to begin, their faces turned cold and their expressions became serious.

Chapter 552

Of course, Muiyang was interested in Zeno Tournament of Power of Alternate Timeline that was about to be held in another world. Therefore, he agreed to it without thinking too much after receiving the notification from Vados. However, since they were going to another world, Acceleration World naturally had to give an explanation.

After explaining the situation to Melissa and the others, Muiyang was ready to go to the Multiverse No.4.

"Lord Muiyang, Lord Zeno is already waiting for you in the palace."

On Jellyfish Star in Multiverse No.4, Vados led Muiyang into the palace of Zeno. The towering divine pillars on both sides floated in the air, and the upper end of the pillars disappeared into the sea of stars. There was no end to it at all.

Because he had already been here a few times, Muiyang felt much more at ease when facing the entire king. He was no longer as fearless as before.

There was a chessboard in the hall of Zeno's palace. At this time, there was a strange looking Zeno sitting on the left and right of the chessboard. They were happily playing the game of "ball". Behind the two kings, there were guards standing. Whenever Zeno casually destroyed the planet, beads of sweat would appear on his forehead.

One of these two Zeno was Zeno of Multiverse No.4, and the other is Zeno of Multiverse No.2 (the world of Trunks), which was transferred by Acceleration World.

Since Acceleration World connected to the four Zeno, the communication between Zeno had increased.

"Hey, can you come to my world to take a look after the strength conference here is over?"

Zeno on the left stretched out his hand and flicked the planet on the chessboard. Immediately, a giant hand shot into the endless starry sky, then pushed the image of the planet and weaved the fate of destruction for it.

"En —"

Hearing the words of Zeno on the left, Zeno sitting on the right made a hard sound of agreement, "I also want to go to another world to take a look!"

"Lord Zeno, Mr. Muiyang is here."

The Grand Minister said to them considerately.

When Zeno heard this, a smile appeared on his face. He turned around and shouted in a tender voice, “Oh, Muyang, you’re here. You have to come often to play with us in the future!”

Muyang smiled at the two Zeno. “It seems that you two are getting along very well.”

“Well, Zenny also invited me to his world!” Zeno of Multiverse No. 4 said happily.

Zenny? Hearing Zeno address the other himself like this,

The four Zeno he knew seemed to be Zenny. Could they really distinguish each other from each other like this? Zeno Wang was really a strange creature.

“Pathass greets the two Zeno.” Vados bowed slightly to Zeno.

“Yes.”

The two Zeno nodded at the same time.

The Grand Minister said, “Vados, after you go back, tell the God of Destruction on your side that I won’t inform you. This time, you have to perform well in the ‘Tournament of Power’. Don’t disappoint Lord Zeno!”

“Yes!”

Vados smiled indifferently and left the royal palace in a flash.

“Grand Minister, when will the outpost battle of the ‘Tournament of Power’ begin?” Muyang asked after Vados left.

The Grand Minister replied, “The news has been released. I gave them some time to prepare. They will come in ten minutes. Please wait a moment.”

Muyang nodded. At this time, Zeno took Muyang’s hand and walked to the front of the chessboard. “Muyang, let’s play the game together. It is more fun to play this game.”

This is going to destroy the planet... Muyang’s eyes lingered on the chessboard for a while, feeling sad for the life on the planet. But then he put away his pity. After his eyes rose to the universe level, a mere planet was nothing. These planets were all brought on by themselves. The planets that could be placed on the chessboard by the Grand Minister had to be destroyed.

It was just that the executor the destruction turned from the God of Destruction to Zeno. It could add a bit of fun to Zeno before it was destroyed. This was probably their last value.

Muyang shook his head, “No, Zenny, you guys play by yourselves. I’ll watch from the side.”

“If that’s the case, then we’ll play first.”

With a whoosh, a chair appeared on the side of the chessboard. The two Zeno pulled Muyang to sit properly. Then, they carefully climbed onto their seats and started playing the game with great interest under Muyang’s concentration.

After the end of the game, about a hundred planets were set up in the game as the “fate” of destruction. These planets would go to the end of destruction due to various natural disasters or man-made factors in the following days.

It was truly the will of the heavens that was like a knife, and it could not be controlled at all.

The Grand Minister looked at the time with the divine staff. Seeing that it was almost time, he sent a message to all the Angels in the universe. Because it was a “outpost battle”, all of them would only gather the Angels, God of Destruction, and Supreme Kai of the various universes and allow them to bring a few outstanding elite warriors to watch.

After sending out the message, the Grand Minister turned around and snapped his fingers. He put away the chessboard in front of Zeno and arranged two tall thrones on the high platform in the hall. He also arranged a shorter seat next to the lower platform.

“Lord Zeno, Mr. Muyang, please take a seat. The gods of the various universes will arrive soon.”

“Yes.”

Zeno obediently sat on his seat. Because the throne was relatively high, Zeno’s feet hung in the air, constantly swaying.

At this time, Muyang also changed into his set of great Supreme Kai’s divine clothes. His light golden divine clothes were full of majesty, and a green divine halo faintly appeared behind his back. His hands were open on the seat, and his expression became indifferent, as if he was a high and mighty ancient god looking down on all beings.

In a while, it would be the first time he appeared in front of all the gods in the universe, and he could not lose his divine power.

When the Grand Minister saw this and nodded. Then he faced the direction of the main hall and spread out his hands. With a crash, all the gods of the 12 universes appeared and lined up on both sides of the divine hall. As soon as they arrived, they immediately bowed to the king on one knee.

“Greetings, Lord Zeno, Lord Grand Minister!”

All the gods and Universe Level experts who came with them bowed to Zeno and Grand Minister at the same time. When they saw the two Zeno in front of them, they were all shocked and then quickly lowered their heads.

At this time, Muyang also had time to look at these gods. The twelve angels he was familiar with were only Vados, Whis and Marcarita. He recognized God of Destruction, Beerus and Champa. The other God of Destructions all looked strange. Some looked like clowns, some looked like mice, and even robots and fur balls.

These God of Destructions were divided according to the order of the universe:

Universe 1 God of Destruction , Iwan , hair-ball shape.

Universe 2 God of Destruction , Heles, the only female God of

Universe 3 God of Destruction, Mosco, Robot, actually has a controller inside.

Universe 4 God of Destruction, Quitela, yellow mouse.

Universe 5 God of Destruction, Arak, the appearance of the profile, the cheeks are a few flesh whiskers.

Universe 6 God of Destruction, Champa.

Universe 7 God of Destruction , Beerus.

Universe 8 God of Destruction, Liqueur, is Nine-Tailed Fox.

Universe 9 God of Destruction, Sidra, a red-haired dwarf.

Universe 11 God of Destruction, Belmod, clown form.

Universe 12 God of Destruction, Giin, Fishman looks like.

Only the Elephant of Destruction of Universe 10 is missing.

Behind the Angel, God of Destruction, and Supreme Kai, the expert of the Major Universe is because of the outpost, this time there are not many Mortals brought to Zeno's Palace. The Universe 6 stands behind Hit, behind the Universe 7, were standing Son Goku and Vegeta, behind the Universe 11 stood Jiren and Toppo.

Chapter 553

While the martial artists on Earth were preparing for the World Martial Arts Tournament, in the starry sky of Acceleration World, Muiyang sat cross-legged near an orange-yellow star and practice. The fiery star shone with gorgeous brilliance. This energy drifted around Muiyang and was absorbed by him bit by bit.

In the past few years, besides cultivating in Acceleration World, Muiyang was also receiving guidance from the Grand Minister. Under the guidance of the Grand Minister, many questions about realms became clear. His strength had improved a lot compared to a few years ago.

It was true that with the support of Acceleration World, as well as the assistance of the time energy and the power of creation, Muiyang's path had improved a lot, but he still felt that there were still many ways to go before reaching the level of "Angel".

"Angel Level" although there was only a difference of one level between a Half-God and a True God, every step of a high-level god was like the difference between heaven and earth. Just that one step, the distance between them was even greater than that of a "Half-God" and a "True God".

If a True God was still limited by the universe, then the level of an Angel had already surpassed the universe. Even if the entire universe was destroyed, an Angel level expert would still be able to live freely. For example, Whis, who held a divine staff, could make the time of a local planet go back by three minutes. This was something that a True God Level expert could not imagine.

For example, the "Ultra Instinct" that every God of Destruction expected to master looked profound – to God of Destruction, it was an extremely profound martial art realm, but in reality, the "Ultra Instinct" was only the introductory concept of an Angel Level. It was not even considered a high-level martial art, and there were many more profound martial arts that were more profound than the Ultra Instinct.

The gap between the two was obvious.

Gugurgle—

In the calm void universe, Muiyang sat cross-legged. His entire body suddenly rolled up with a silvery-white light. At this time, in Muiyang's body, the circle of "spiral galaxy" that was like a galaxy slowly revolved. Around the spiral galaxy, the pale gold time energy and the emerald green power of creation merged together. Like two strong guards, they guarded the galaxy in the middle.

Hulala. The three powers were clearly divided. However, as time passed, the galaxy in the center swallowed up the surroundings like a black hole. A faint light entangled together bit by bit, flashing and disappearing. It continued to rise and eventually spread out, filling the entire body.

"Phew!" A whirlwind of energy suddenly appeared.

Muiyang's hair instantly turned silvery-white, and his eyes were also dyed with silvery-white luster. This was a sign that the Ultra Instinct had reached the extreme.

Pop... A storm swept up in the void where Muiyang was sitting. He was still thinking hard, but there was a circle of transparent pressure around him.

That pressure quickly swept through the void.

The aura of the creator caused the vast void to tremble with a hum. A flawless, tranquil, and distant aura tore apart the quiet space like a mirage, causing the space to slightly distort.

After a while, the pressure converged, and Muiyang let out a long sigh of relief.

"In addition to reaching a certain level in terms of realm and time laws, the mastery of spatial energy also requires a deep foundation."

What realm was an Angel? Even with the support of Acceleration World, Muiyang had only managed to pry into a tiny bit of it. However, there was no doubt that an Angel Level was even more profound than a God of Destruction. Every movement of his had the ability to change time and space and change karma. Even reversing time or resurrecting a person was just a matter of convenience.

Muiyang even guessed that as long as one reached the Level 9 Dimension, they would be equivalent to a moving humanoid Dragon Ball.

Standing in the void and thinking for a moment, Muiyang teleported to Planet Wudao. When he saw Broly, he learned from him that Son Goku, Elek, and the others were going to participate in the World Martial Arts Tournament.

Time has passed so quickly, and it has actually reached the 28th World Martial Arts Tournament.

According to the plot, the Majin Buu should appear this time... However, it is hard to say. The storyline of Earth has changed so much, and even Dabura has already died. Babidi might not return to Earth with the Majin Buu.

Moreover, even if he came, he might not necessarily be a match for Son Goku and the others. After all, even Hildegarn lost to Son Goku and Vegeta. The Majin Buu is probably about the same as Hildegarn!

At Muyang's current realm, Majin Buu was simply not enough. In terms of magic power, April was even more powerful than the Majin Buu!

However, if she let April absorb the power of Majin Buu, could she break through again? Could it be that the reason why April hasn't reached the "Half-God Level" for a long time is because of the lack of magic power? It feels a bit possible. Then let her have a full suck. It should be a good choice to capture Majin Buu as a mobile power source.

Muyang touched his chin, and his eyes became brighter and brighter. He felt that he could try it!

In fact, the one who shared the same origin as April was probably Android 21 or Majin Android 21. However, since the two of them left the entire universe, they had disappeared somewhere. Even if Muyang wanted to find them, he would not be able to find them.

He immediately found April and told her about the matter. April seemed to be very interested as well. She decided on the spot to ambush Majin Buu and his group two months later.

"Don't worry. Whether Majin Buu will appear or not is still uncertain!" Muyang said with a smile.

April said, "If we don't have it here, we can go to other parallel worlds!" As Melissa and Broly broke through one after another, April was more anxious.

"We'll talk about it when the time comes!"

Muyang comforted April and sent Gaia into her arms to let her take care of Little Wutian. The child was six or seven years old, and it was the time when he was naughty and needed to be disciplined.

At this moment, a beautiful figure came to Muyang's side. It was Vados.

This Vados came from Multiverse 4, and it was also the world that Android 18 had lived in before. According to the rules of changing one year, this year, she represented Multiverse 4 to enter Acceleration World.

"Lord Muyang, the Grand Minister on my side invites you over!" Vados bowed gracefully.

Muyang asked, "Grand Minister, what's the matter?"

Vados said, "Lord Zeno on my side is preparing to gather a 'strength meeting'. He specially invited you to watch the 'Tournament of Power' before the conference."

"Timeline 4 is going to Zeno 'Tournament of Power'?"

"Yes."

Muyang was slightly stunned when he heard this, but when he thought about how the time in the other world had progressed five years faster than he did here, it was indeed about time.

In the original story, because Zeno watched the competition between Universe 6 and Universe 7, he suddenly had a whim to hold the Martial Arts Tournament of the entire universe. As long as the universe did not pass the test in the competition, it would be ruthlessly cleaned up. And now, Vados came over to invite Muyang to watch the "outpost battle" before the opening of the conference!

Because of the Multiverses, only Muiyang's Birth Timeline and Timeline 4's Son Goku did not die. Therefore, only these two worlds could hold the competition between Universe 6 and Universe 7, and there would be Zeno "Tournament of Power".

Thinking that there were still two months before the World Martial Arts Tournament, Muiyang decided to go to another world to play.

"Miss Vados, let's go!"

Chapter 554

After the gods left, only the Grand Minister, Muiyang, the two Zenos, and their guards remained in the palace.

Muiyang said to the Grand Minister, "These gods will be on tenterhooks."

The Grand Minister smiled and said, "They are too relaxed on normal days. Other than Universe 1, Universe 5, and other small number of God of Destructions and Supreme Kai who are more responsible, the other gods have not fulfilled their duties at all, so that their overall evaluation of the universe is not high."

Muiyang nodded in approval. For example, Universe 7's God of Destruction Beerus, spent all day except eating and sleeping. If Whis had not warned him from behind, he would have long forgotten his duty as a God of Destruction. At the same time, Supreme Kai was the same. His eyes were always staring at a Majin Buu. There were so many accidents in the lower realm, but he did not appear.

This was already a dereliction of duty.

Although Supreme Kai's strength was not comparable to the God of Destruction, the previous "South" Supreme Kai and "Grand" Supreme Kai were not weaker than Majin Buu. It could be seen that even if Supreme Kai worked hard to cultivate, it was not impossible to reach the level of Majin Buu.

"Regarding the tenth universe, what suggestions do you have, Mr. Muiyang?"

The Grand Minister suddenly asked Muiyang.

Muiyang was stunned for a moment. "This is a matter of your world. You can decide for yourselves."

The Grand Minister said, "According to the normal process, the new God of Destruction and Supreme Kai of Universe 10 can be transferred from the preparatory god and Supreme Kai Apprentice of other universes. But now the gods are busy preparing the 'Tournament of Power'. I'm afraid they don't want to transfer personnel."

"We can wait until the 'Tournament of Power'."

Muiyang thought for a moment and said. It was easy to transfer Supreme Kai Apprentice, but it was hard to say for elite talents like the God of Destruction. After all, it was a critical period. Every God of Destruction was a powerful participant. There was no reason to give it to Universe 10 for free.

Moreover, even after the Tournament of Power, in order to store the experts of their respective universes, the God of Destruction might not be willing to let go of elite talents like the God of Destruction.

Although the Grand Minister could give orders through the decree of Zeno, and these gods could not resist, the Grand Minister did not like to use power to suppress people. In the past, when they encountered such a situation, the God of Destruction and Supreme Kai would be vacant for many years, waiting for their own universe to give birth to suitable talents.

“Well, that’s it. Let’s put the matter of the tenth universe aside for now.”

The Grand Minister smiled.

It was not as if God of Destruction had never happened before.

“Right, I thought of a person. He might be suitable for destroying the position of God.” At this time, a figure suddenly appeared in Muiyang’s mind.

“Mr. Muiyang, do you have any good candidates?”

“Broly!”

The Grand Minister was stunned, “Is it your adopted son?” He had seen Broly in Acceleration World before. He was indeed an outstanding warrior. Whether it was his personality or strength, he was qualified to be the role of the god of destruction.

Muiyang shook his head. “It’s not my adopted son Broly, but your world’s Broly.”

The Grand Minister’s eyes lit up. The Crystal Ball pointed to the sky, and an image immediately appeared above the dreamy Zeno. In the image, it looked like a starry sky. Then, the camera zoomed in and aimed at a yellow planet. The name of this planet was Planet Vampa.

Soon, a young man with long black hair and a green animal skin around his waist appeared in the image. There was a scar on the young man’s face, and he looked very travel-worn.

At this time, the young man was sitting on a rock, wolfing down the liquid food like snot.

“Broly is a kind, filial child who likes to communicate with people.” Muiyang pointed to Broly in the image.

“He doesn’t seem to be in a very good situation.”

The Grand Minister chuckled, and then as if time was flowing back, it revealed the scene from decades ago on Planet Vampa.

A young Saiyan landed on the planet, and then two adult Saiyan followed closely behind. It was Broly’s father, Lord Paragus, and Saiyan Beets, who was in charge of communication. Later on, because of food, Lord Paragus killed Beets, and lived with Broly on Planet Vampa.

“This Broly’s combat talent is extremely high.”

The Grand Minister saw Broly’s state, “He can assume the position of the God of Destruction, but I wonder if Lord Beerus, Whis, and the others are willing to let go.”

Muyang said, "Lord Beerus doesn't know about Broly's existence."

As for Whis, even if Broly had seen Acceleration World before, he probably wouldn't have thought that there would be a Broly in their universe. After all, Melia, Melis, April, and the others didn't exist in his universe. This made Whis feel like he had misjudged them under the light.

"This is their mistake in work."

If Lord Beerus and the others could find Broly to participate in the "Tournament of Power", the champion would not dare to say, but at least the odds would be several times higher.

"Mr. Muyang, are you willing to help Universe 10 bring back this future God of Destruction?"

"Of course."

The Grand Minister smiled when he heard this. The divine staff in his hand pointed to the floor, and the figure of Universe 10 Angel Kusu appeared in the hall. Her small face was still blank.

"Ah, Grand Minister, Lord Muyang, why am I here?"

"Because of the death of the God of Destruction in Universe 10, you have temporarily entered a dormant state. However, the God of Destruction is about to succeed the throne, so I want you to recover early. Please follow Mr. Muyang to welcome your next God of Destruction."

"Understood!"

Kusu immediately bowed to the Grand Minister. "Kusu will nurture the next God of Destruction well."

Angels will fall into a deep sleep after the God of Destruction. Only when training the new God of Destruction will they be given the ability to move temporarily. Of course, the other case is that when the universe completely disappears, Angels who do not need to be protected by the universe can also have the ability to move.

"Go!"

The Grand Minister nodded and teleported Muyang and Kusu away.

The scene in front of him changed. When Muyang regained his vision, the two of them were already on a yellow planet. Planet Vampa had a harsh environment. A planet that was severely lacking in food had actually arrived in the blink of an eye. It seemed that the Grand Minister's Warp Technique was much better than an angel's.

"Lord Muyang, who is the next god we are looking for?" Kusu held the divine staff and looked around.

"He is Broly of this world!"

"It's him!"

Kusu widened his eyes, and then a smile appeared on his face. He was satisfied with the person he needed to assist.

“Let’s go find him. As for his father, don’t worry about him. Just throw him on a planet.” Lord Paragus’s personality was a complete Saiyan style. His heart was filled with the thoughts of the law of the jungle, and Muiyang did not like him.

Regarding Muiyang’s suggestion, Kusu naturally had no objections, so after finding Broly, who had lived in the wilderness for nearly forty years, they casually threw Lord Paragus away, and the few of them directly teleported away.

“You guys... Who exactly are you?”

Broly was a little stiff, speaking intermittently. This was because he lacked communication.

Muiyang glanced at this youth who was exactly the same as his adopted son Broly, and gave him a large pile of delicious food. Under the temptation of delicious food, the few of them very well communicated.

After knowing that he would become the God of Destruction in Universe 10, Broly, who did not even know what the God of Destruction was, did not raise any objections. Muiyang patted him on the shoulder and told Kusu to dig out Broly’s strength as soon as possible.

In fact, at this time, Broly’s normal power level was more than one billion, more than ten times stronger than the Son Goku in this world. No wonder after mastering the Super Saiyan Transformation, he directly crushed the Super Blue Son Goku and the others to the point that they could not raise their heads. (Super Saiyan Blue Son Goku’s Power Level under Base Form is only 80 million in this story).

After all, he was training the god of destruction for his own universe, so of course, Kusu agreed readily.

Seeing this, Muiyang left alone for the time being. He wanted to go to Earth to see what kind of experts Son Goku in this world had gathered to participate in the “Tournament of Power”.

When Muiyang appeared in the home of Bulma on Earth, Son Goku and the others had already chosen the participants. Several people lined up in succession: Son Goku, Vegeta, Android 17, Android, Son Gohan, Piccolo, Frieza, and others. If these people were still acceptable, what the hell were the remaining Krillin, Tien Shinhan, Chiaotzu, Master Roshi?

Among the four people, Krillin was the strongest, but he was nothing in the universe.

Krillin’s strength had increased by a level during Planet Namek chapter, reaching 15,000 power level. After that, in order to deal with the crisis of android, he had trained for three years before completely giving up on martial arts. No matter how strong he was, there was still a limit to his strength.

It would be better to choose Son Goten and Trunks. At least they were Super Saiyans.

“Are you sure you aren’t courting death by sending these crooked melons and cracked dates to represent Universe 7 in the strength conference?” A cold voice suddenly sounded.

Chapter 555

In just a few seconds, a fierce battle broke out between the God of Destruction.

On the platform, Son Goku rubbed his eyes to watch. Because the high-level god could not sense any aura at all, he could only rely on his eyesight or intuition to observe.

“What a powerful battle, my eyes can’t see at all!” He exclaimed.

“This is the battle between the God of Destructions? Compared to them, our previous battle was like a child playing around.”

Vegeta’s forehead was covered in cold sweat. The God of Destructions on the arena were so fierce that they couldn’t even take a casual attack. In order to prevent their universe from being lost in front of Zenon, these God of Destructions could be said to have used 100 of their strength. The shock they caused to Vegeta and the others could be imagined.

“Vegeta, Son Goku, watch carefully. These adults inadvertently used the battle intent in the battle. This is what you need to learn.”

Whis seized the time to give them pointers. To be honest, Whis was not very optimistic about the “Tournament of Power” later.

“The concept of battle? This might be a higher level martial art.”

Son Goku and Vegeta observed carefully. They vaguely felt that the battle between the God of Destructions was unusual. They did not have any aura on them, but their movements were extremely agile. It was as if they had already predicted the movements of the other party. Of course, it was definitely not a prediction. It was a kind of intuition. If they were to go to the arena, they would probably be beaten down in a few moves.

This was the difference between the Half-God Level and the True God Level, not to mention that the God of Destruction also had the power of “destruction” that could be said to be the law.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The sounds of battle were endless, and the dazzling light stung their eyes.

Eleven dazzling electric lights appeared and disappeared in the void. The sharp whirlwind was so strong that people could not open their eyes. Most people could only see the explosive points in the space freeze, but they could not connect them with the process of the battle.

“What a wonderful battle.” Muiyang praised from above.

“The competition is coming to an end. This time, the God of Destruction, Lord Beerus, is a bit miserable!”

Perhaps it was because he was not popular normally, Lord Beerus had been attacked by other God of Destruction many times in the competition, and soon his skin and face became blue and swollen. When the competition ended, several God of Destruction were injured.

Alright,

The competition ends here.

The Grand Minister announced the end of the outpost battle. He looked at the two Zeno behind him and shouted, "It's so wonderful. It's shiny and beautiful."

"Not bad." Muiyang nodded as well.

The Grand Minister announced loudly, "Lord Zeno and Lord Grand Supreme Kai are very satisfied with your match. This is worthy of praise. Now, I will announce the specific rules of the competition."

When they heard that the Grand Minister was going to officially announce the rules of the competition, they all perked up their ears and listened.

"The reason why Lord Zeno convened the 'Tournament of Power' is because the universe that you all manage is too slow. This is very bad. Lord Zeno is very unhappy, so the universe that does not perform well in the competition will be cleared out. Just now, I said that there are four universes among you that can be exempted from participating in the 'Tournament of Power'. These four universes are respectively the Universe 1, Universe 5, Universe 8 and Universe 12!"

"Congratulations, your development has reached the standard."

The Grand Minister gave the gods of the four universes a look of appreciation.

The four God of Destructions and Grand Supreme Kai who were called out by their names all let out a sigh of relief.

"We are really lucky to be working so seriously."

"Thank god!"

The Grand Minister looked at the remaining universe with a sharp gaze. "In addition to the four universes above, you have to participate in the 'Tournament of Power', at the 3,135,500,603 of the Royal Calendar, at precisely 1: 57 o'clock, The location is in 'Null Realm'. Each universe sends 10 Warrior to participate in the 80 People's Congress, competition time 100 Tucker (Earth time 48 minutes)!"

"All the defeated universes will be eliminated immediately, and in the final universe that wins, the best player will be rewarded with a Super Dragon Ball."

As the Grand Minister announced the rules of the competition, all the gods who had not been qualified to be exempted suddenly shivered, one by one, as if they were mourning. The Grand Minister meant that only one of the eight universes remained? How cruel was this?

At this time, Lord Beerus' legs were constantly trembling.

In fact, this is just a test for you by the Grand Minister... Looking at everyone, Muiyang had a smile on his face as if he was watching a good show. He knew that the Grand Minister and Zeno did not really want to eliminate all the universes. The Super Dragon Ball was a chance for these universes.

“Grand Minister, the God of Destruction and Grand Supreme Kai of the tenth universe are absent. How should their universe be arranged? Without the organization of Angels, they can’t participate in this competition!”

The Grand Minister frowned. “I don’t know what the Grand Minister and Grand Supreme Kai has in mind?”

Muyang smiled and said, “Kusu is an acquaintance of mine. Why don’t we temporarily skip the need to participate in Universe 10? We can talk about it after the new Supreme Kai and the God of Destruction is training. Anyway, we can do more in the future!”

“Muyang’s idea is good.”

“I agree.”

The two Zeno looked at each other and then said in a tender voice.

“Since Lord Zeno and Lord Grand Supreme Kai both agree, then let Universe 10 be exempted from this ‘Tournament of Power!’” The Grand Minister thought for a while and said. As soon as his voice fell, the rest of the universe became envious.

“Whis, your relationship with Lord Grand Supreme Kai is not bad, right? Can you ask him to speak for us?”

Lord Beerus whispered.

Whis shook his head. “The Grand Supreme Kai helped Universe 10 not only because he had a good relationship with Kusu, but also because their God of Destruction was no longer there. If Lord Beerus is willing to sacrifice himself, I might be able to talk about it.”

Lord Beerus’ face darkened. “Then forget it.”

Originally, he was quite envious of Universe 10, but if the premise was that he had to die, then forget it, Lord Beerus was not willing to give up his life.

“How much time is left before the competition begins?” Son Goku asked.

Whis replied, “If it were for Earth, it would take less than 39 hours.”

“It seems to be more difficult to gather 10 players in such a short time!” Son Goku was a little distressed. After all, this was an important competition that determined the life and death of the entire universe. He could not just casually deal with it.

Just as the gods of the various universes were discussing and admiring the tenth universe’s exemption, the Grand Minister clapped his hands and waved his hand to bring everyone back to the palace of Zeno. After giving another order, he let all the gods return to their respective universes.

“Alright, the rules of the competition have been announced. Everyone, hurry up and prepare.”

“Grand Minister, we will take our leave.”

After bowing to each other, the God of Destructions of each universe looked at each other with dissatisfaction, and then returned to their own universe with their angels with all kinds of feelings.

As for the participating teams of the “Tournament of Power”, they needed to plan well when they went back. Except for the few universes that were clearly pointed out by the Grand Minister that did not need to participate in the competition, the remaining gods of the universe all had heavy hearts.

“Tournament of Power” It was related to their survival, so they could not be careless.

Chapter 556

The so-called “Tournament of Power”, in addition to testing the sturdiness of the martial arts arena, was also to please Lord Zeno. Thus, in order to allow their universe to survive the next competition, everyone’s expressions became serious.

The God of Destruction below was about to move, but no one stood out, still carefully observing the situation of the other universes.

The Grand Minister looked at everyone with satisfaction. “Please send out the experts of your universe as soon as possible.”

“Vegeta, let’s go up.” Son Goku was ready to go up on stage.

At this time, Whis stopped Son Goku, “Wait a minute, let’s see the situation first.”

Son Goku looked at Whis doubtfully, and then found that the other universes had not sent out candidates yet.

“What’s going on?”

“Because it concerns the survival of our own universe, everyone is especially careful. They are not willing to reveal their trump cards.” Whis explained. They had already exposed their powerful strength in the outpost battle. It was very easy for them to become targets of many universe masters. It was better to keep a low profile at this time.

“Oh.”

“Lord Belmod, let me go on stage!” On Universe 11 side, Jiren, who was wearing a red “Pride Troopers” uniform, said in a deep voice. God of Destruction Belmod looked at Jiren and hesitated. He asked Marcarita, who was beside him, “Should we let Jiren go up?”

Marcarita chuckled. “At this time, we should conserve our strength. It would be best if Jiren and Toppo don’t go up on stage.”

“But it wouldn’t be good to make Grand Minister and Lord Zeno wait for too long.” God of Destruction Belmod frowned, a smile appearing on his clown-like face. “Jiren and Toppo, you guys don’t move for the time being. I’ll be responsible for the outpost battle this time.”

After saying that, God of Destruction Belmod jumped down from the floating platform and onto the arena.

Although it was an advance battle, being too low-key and making Lord Zeno dissatisfied would instead backfire, so Belmod wisely chose to take action himself.

“Everyone, why don’t you all come down together!”

He shouted at the God of Destruction of other universes.

The Grand Minister nodded when he saw this. “Since that’s the case, let the God of Destruction enter the battle. I will record your performance in the book. There will be unexpected benefits.” As he spoke, the Grand Minister’s eyes became sharp, “There will be four universes that can be exempted from participating in the’ strength of light ‘conference.”

Of course, if Lord Zeno is not satisfied, no matter how the individual performs, that person... including the entire universe he is in will also be eliminated.

The God of Destruction’s expression turned cold as cold sweat broke out on their foreheads.

After Belmod left, the God of Destruction from the other universes also jumped onto the arena.

This was to hide the strength of their own universe experts, and it was also an order from the Grand Minister!

“What a pity, I thought I could fight against the experts from other universes.” Son Goku felt regretful for not being able to go up on stage. Whis looked at him and said, “Son Goku, please watch carefully. The following battles will be something you have never seen before.”

“Yes, I will watch carefully.”

Son Goku had a serious expression. Even Vegeta, who was beside him, was focused. It was rare to see a battle between gods. Although Son Goku and Vegeta had reached the Super Blue Saiyan level, they were still far from Lord Beerus.

Eleven God of Destructions stood scattered on the arena. Their majestic aura was incomparable. In an instant, eleven pillars of light soared into the sky like sharp swords piercing through the void.

“Lord Beerus, I’ve been unhappy with you for a long time. Today, I will beat you down in public.”

The one who spoke was the God of Destruction in Universe 4 – Quitela

Lord Beerus’ face was instantly covered in dark clouds and his expression turned cold. His golden eyes were filled with coldness. “Hmph, I should be the one who beat you down. I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time.”

“You can try it.”

“Aiya, Quitela is going against Lord Beerus so quickly! Champa, do you want to go help your brother?” The Fishman God of Destruction, Golden, gloated.

Champa's eyes widened. "I don't want it!"

...

"The battle between eleven God of Destructions looks interesting." Muiyang sat comfortably in the golden seat. When all the bad gods went on stage, his expression became serious.

"Mr. Muiyang, do you want to go up and play with them?" The Grand Minister smiled.

Muiyang shook his head. "No, I'll just watch from here."

Although with Muiyang's current strength, even if he were to face all of the God of Destructions at the same time, he might not necessarily be defeated. However, he was mainly here to watch the battle. If he was unable to defeat his opponent like an angel in person, then it would be a bit lacking.

The Grand Minister had a smile on his face. After talking to Muiyang for a while, he saw that the two Zeno were looking at the arena in high spirits, so he snapped his fingers and prepared a tablet for the two Zeno. This way, there was no need to worry that Zeno would not be able to see the competition on the arena clearly.

"Since all the God of Destructions have already entered the arena, I will now announce the rules of the sentry battle of the 'Tournament of Power': The time of the competition is not limited, and if you fall out of the arena, you will lose your qualifications. Because it is mainly to test the strength of the arena, everyone can make a move."

"Let's begin now!"

Whoosh! As the Grand Minister's voice fell, all of the God of Destructions raised their energy. Boundless energy instantly shot out. The eleven God of Destructions were enemies, and a chaotic battle soon began. Unlike the battles of mortals in the lower realms, the God of Destructions were more open and wide because they were familiar with each other's routine.

As soon as the competition began, all God of Destructions attacked their respective targets.

Whoosh!

Universe 9's dwarf God of Destruction Sidra first attacked the Universe 8's fox God of Destruction Liqueur. With a sound, the distance of dozens of meters seemed to be nonexistent. As if teleporting, Sidra's attack landed on Liqueur. Liqueur jumped up, and the three tails behind him suddenly turned into nine tails. His speed increased in an instant.

Sidra's attack did not succeed. Instead, he was caught by Liqueur... The bright light swept through Sidra's body, and the huge force sent Sidra flying far away. Liqueur was ready to chase after the victory. The Universe 5 alien God of Destruction Arak – was coming. The tentacles on his cheeks trembled, and Liqueur immediately fell into a disadvantage.

On the other side, the battle between the God of Destruction – Lord Beerus and the God of Destruction – Quitela was also continuing. The cat and mouse were especially red when they met,

and violent attacks were constantly launched. Quitela cupped his hands and fell from the sky, smashing a big hole in the ground with a bang.

Lord Beerus' body fell backwards, and after a few consecutive backflips, his legs suddenly exerted force after landing, and he charged at the God of Destruction like a bullet.

Peng, peng, peng!

Boom!

As soon as the match began, a majestic mushroom cloud rose from the ground. The God of Destruction, Lord Beerus, swung his hand and gripped Quitela's fist. He bent down and spun half a circle around his waist, throwing him away.

“Lord Beerus, it seems that your strength has grown!”

It was unknown when the God of Destruction, Belmod, had closed in on Lord Beerus, and even the little guy, Champa, had joined forces to attack him. Lord Beerus immediately fell into a pincer attack, and his eyes were bloodshot.

“Bastard, Belmod, Champa, I won't spare you.”

“Hmph, don't show off during the competition!”

Champa stuck out his belly. Although they were brothers, the relationship between Champa and Lord Beerus was not harmonious.

Chapter 557

The sudden voice startled everyone present. They looked up and saw a handsome young man dressed in casual clothes floating in the air. Although he was dressed very plainly, he exuded a noble temperament from head to toe. His deep and divine eyes were like an eagle, making people not dare to look straight at him.

“Lord Grand Supreme Kai!”

When the East Supreme Kai Shin and Old Kai saw Muiyang, they cried out in alarm. Then, they immediately stepped forward and bowed to Muiyang in the air.

“Lord Grand Supreme Kai, why have you come to Earth?” East Supreme Kai asked carefully.

Muiyang glanced at East Supreme Kai, and his body floated to the front of everyone. “Earth is also my home, so I came to take a look.”

“Home?” The other party was stunned when he heard this.

“You don't have to know the details too well.”

“Yes.”

East Supreme Kai and Old Kai listened respectfully. Although they did not know when Grand Supreme Kai had appeared in the entire universe, the other party was after all a god recognized by the Grand Minister and Lord Zeno. Faced with Grand Supreme Kai's sudden visit, the two of them could only entertain him wholeheartedly.

“Whis, Lord Supreme Kai is here. Isn't it a bit rude for us to sit like this?”

The God of Destruction, Lord Beerus, was lying on the cold chair and drinking fruit juice while asking Whis.

Whis smiled and said, “It is indeed a bit rude.”

“Then what are you waiting for? Hurry up and greet him. If you build a good relationship with this Grand Supreme Kai, you might be able to get a chance of survival like the tenth universe.” Lord Beerus hurriedly put down the juice in his hand and walked towards Muyang with a polite face.

“Who is this person? Why are both Supreme Kai and the God of Destruction so polite to him?” Krillin asked Son Goku beside him in a low voice.

Son Goku said, “I'm not too sure. It seems to be Supreme Kai's superior.”

“Hiss, another high-level god...” Krillin took a deep breath.

I don't know when it started, but there were more and more high-level gods coming to Earth. First, it was Supreme Kai, then it was the God of Destruction. Now, there seemed to be a god above Supreme Kai and the God of Destruction. Would the next time even the legendary Grand Minister come?

“Lord Grand Supreme Kai,”

You don't seem to be very satisfied with the candidate we chose? “Lord Beerus asked carefully.

Muyang smiled and pointed to Son Goku and the others. “Look at these people. I can understand why they chose these Saiyans and androids to participate in the competition, but what's going on with them...” He pointed at Master Roshi and said, “Universe 7 can't take out any more people? Even those with less than 1000 power level can represent the universe to participate in the competition?”

“Are you guys looking to die?”

Zeno “Tournament of Power” was no small matter. It was possible that the entire universe might be wiped out. It was true that Master Roshi, Tien Shinhan, and Krillin played a key role in Son Goku's childhood, but now was not the time to show his feelings.

If his universe chose warriors so perfunctorily, Muyang could not help but want to slap him.

“Uh...” Lord Beerus was speechless. Thinking carefully, he found that there was indeed something wrong with the contestants he was looking for.

“Whis, why did you find these people”

“Lord Beerus, there isn't enough time!”

Lord Beerus' face darkened. “I think you want me to die with integrity.”

“That, Lord Grand Supreme Kai, Grandfather Master Roshi and Tien Shinhan. They are actually very strong, they are experienced...” Son Goku scratched his head.

What’s the use of having rich experience? Muiyang looked at Son Goku speechlessly. He couldn’t help but roll his eyes. Would the battle in the Tournament of Power be solved by experience later?

He took a breath and Muiyang snapped his fingers. A energy ball with a diameter of ten meters suddenly appeared in the sky. The silver light ball made the space wrinkle. It was obviously not an ordinary energy ball.

“This energy ball of mine contains a power level of one billion. Can you ask how many of the people below can take it?”

“Are the martial arts competition held by Zeno so casual? When the time comes, the participants will all be elites from other universes, and their power level will be at least several billion. What’s the difference between sending them up and courting death? No matter how rich their experience is, it will be useless in front of the wide-area energy attack.”

“According to me, the minimum standard for the participants should be five billion power level.”

Five billion power level, which was also the minimum standard for Super Saiyan 2. The only people present were Son Goku, Vegeta, Frieza, Son Gohan, Android 17 achieved, and even Android 16 and Piccolo were barely strong.

Master Roshi swallowed his saliva and broke out in a cold sweat. Even Tien Shinhan and Krillin felt nervous.

They were indeed unable to withstand the energy attacks of the wide-area. Let alone resist, even the whirlwind created by the explosion could tear their bodies apart. Not to mention, high-level battles were not something they could sense with their eyes and breath. Even if they could sense it, their body movements would not be able to keep up with the opponent’s steps.

“Pa!” Applausers rang out. Frieza, who had a halo of light above his head, smiled. “We agree with what you said. These pieces of trash are not qualified to compete with us.”

“Frieza!”

Muiyang narrowed his eyes and glanced at Frieza. This guy was much more mature than the one who was beaten up in his own world.

“Hey, you actually know us!” Frieza folded his arms, looking very proud of himself.

“When you were hanging under the cherry blossom tree, I observed you.” Muiyang said about the first time he came to this world.

Frieza's expression suddenly turned cold. A fierce look flashed across his face and he said viciously, "When we are revived, I will definitely let you all taste the pain of being in hell."

"We are already dead, don't be so arrogant." Muyang slowly walked in front of Frieza. The ultimate form of Frieza was short, only a little taller than Muyang's shoulder. He placed a hand on Frieza's shoulder, and a majestic power surged out. It was like a mountain pressing down on his chest.

Frieza's expression changed, and he gasped in pain. His eyes were filled with horror as he looked at Muyang.

This person was so strong!

Son Goku and Vegeta's expressions also changed. It seemed that Frieza had no ability to resist in the hands of this Grand Supreme Kai.

"It turns out that Supreme Kai can also be so strong."

"Frieza is even sweating."

"Aiya, Lord Supreme Kai's strength is not limited to just this. Even if all the universe's God of Destruction joined forces, they might not be able to defeat Lord Supreme Kai." Whis smiled faintly and glanced at the God of Destruction, Lord Beerus.

Lord Beerus frowned deeply, as if he had tacitly agreed.

At this time, Muyang released Frieza and looked at Android 17 and Android 16. At this time, they had already recognized Muyang. Android 17 stepped forward and said, "Uncle Muyang, long time no see."

Muyang smiled. It had been about ten years since they last met. The strength of Android 17 had been raised to the strength of Majin Buu. It seemed that although he and Android 16 had run a rare wild animal park these years, they had not relaxed their cultivation.

Because the Latinos in another world was his son-in-law, Muyang loved the house and the crowd and was very kind to Android 17 in this world.

"How is Android 18 now?" Android 17 was concerned about his sister.

"Very good. She is usually with her parents, and now she is helping me manage a universe... Actually, I really want her to be my daughter-in-law, but I am still lacking a bit of maturity."

Android 17 could not imagine what kind of status needed to manage a universe, but as long as his sister lived happily, it was enough. As for the matter of becoming Muyang's daughter-in-law, he felt that it was not impossible for Android 18 to coordinate with the other Android 18.

Moreover, he was already a family, so his sister had to have a home.

Chapter 558

“Um... This lord feels that our candidates are not good enough. Do you have any ideas for reference?” Piccolo's thoughts were clearer. In fact, when he chose Master Roshi and the others, he felt that something was wrong.

Muyang pointed to Son Goten and Trunks who were playing at the side. “Those two brats can do it. They are also Super Saiyans!”

“No, Goten and the others are still children.” Son Goku was the first to object.

Muyang sneered. “Majin Buu incident five years ago. These two kids participated in it when they were only six or seven years old. Now, it is related to the safety of the entire universe. Why can't a twelve-year-old boy take part of the responsibility?”

“Back then, Son Goten was only five years old when he fought against the Saiyan and Frieza!”

Son Goku could not refute this statement. Indeed, when Son Goten debuted to participate in the battle, he was younger than Son Goku and the others. Moreover, five years ago, when they fought against Majin Buu, they also played a role. Age was not the reason why they did not participate in the competition.

There were stronger warriors who did not use them, but found people who had less than 1000 power level. There was definitely a problem with their heads. Even if they casually went to the outside planet to look for them, could they not find someone stronger than them?

In fact, it was very good to be Warrior Fusion of Planet Namek.

Why must they fight to the death on Earth!

Moreover, if even Frieza was invited, then wouldn't it be better to choose a few people from hell or heaven, or simply release the “goat” Moro on Prison Planet?

“Why don't we let Goten and the others participate?” Krillin was a little hesitant.

Son Goku was still thinking, when the God of Destruction Lord Beerus directly came to a conclusion, “Those two children are not bad. Let them participate in the competition.”

“But even so, there is still one more person missing.” Since they wanted to give up Master Roshi, Tien Shinhan, and Krillin, they needed to find another three people to replace them.

“Why don't we ask Android 18 to help us?” Android 17 suggested.

“Sure.”

Muyang thought about it and agreed. Originally, he thought that Universe 7 and Planet Sala would be there, so he could just randomly pull a few Saiyan people over. Later, he thought that Android was more suitable, so he agreed.

Anyway, as long as he agreed to it with Zeno and the others beforehand,

It was fine as long as they didn't hurt Android 18 when Universe 7 was defeated. As the managers of a galaxy universe, Zeno and the others would more or less give this face.

Thus, the participants were arranged. They were Son Goku, Vegeta, Son Gohan, Frieza, Piccolo, Android 16, Android 17, Android 18, Son Goten, Trunks. Their lineup was much more luxurious than in the original story. Apart from Piccolo, Android 16, Son Goten, and Trunks, the remaining few were Majin Buu and even stronger experts. Even if Son Goten and Trunks were slightly weaker, once they merged together, they would be beyond three levels.

If they lost again, it would be Universe 7's bad luck.

"By the way, Son Goku, will you use Planet Metamor's Fusion Technique?"

"Yes, I learned this when I was training in the universe." Son Goku in this world did not go to the underworld after the android chapter. Instead, he learned the Fusion Technique according to the proposal of the North Kai.

"Practice the Fusion Technique with Vegeta. There are some experts in the 'Tournament of Power' who are no weaker than the God of Destruction. Your Super Blue Saiyan state is no match for them."

"Hmph, I won't learn that disgusting Fusion Technique."

"Then you guys can just wait for death!" Muiyang said coldly. In the original story, Son Goku's so-called Ultra Instinct was a great coincidence. If he didn't prepare in advance when facing Jiren, then there was no difference between waiting for death and waiting for death.

Vegeta's face was gloomy, and in the end he was reluctant to give it a try. Now, there were only ten minutes left until the start of the Tournament of Power. By borrowing the effect of the Hyperbolic Time Chamber, they could probably win two or three days. This period of time was enough for the two of them to learn Planet Metamor Fusion Technique.

Muiyang was looking forward to the Super Blue Gogeta appearing in the anime version. He wondered if the Super Blue Gogeta would be able to defeat Jiren...

"Alright, I've reminded you of everything that needs to be reminded. I will send Android 18 over. If you still lose in such a lineup, you will be terrible enough."

After saying that, there was a flash of light on the spot. Android 18, who was dressed in casual clothes and looked like a salted fish, appeared in front of everyone.

Android 17 and Android 18 had not seen each other for many years, so they naturally greeted each other. After understanding the situation from Android 17, Android 18 nodded nonchalantly, but at the same time, he made a request. That was, the appearance fee was expensive. Thinking about how he could earn a lot of money in the World Martial Arts Tournament two months later, he could also make a lot of money here. Android 18 smiled even more brightly.

Finally, after a discussion, the Capsule Corporation will provide the appearance fee of 100 million Zeni for Android 18. Android 18 doesn't care how much money there is. In short, it's enough to have some.

After all the personnel had gathered, Son Goku and Vegeta also rushed back from the Lookout. Seeing that all the members were going to go to the Null Realm soon, Muiyang returned to the palace where Zeno was.

“Lazuli, how are you living over there?” Android 17 said casually.

“It’s pretty good. By the way, my current name is Lazuli. It was given to me by my mother over there.” Android 18 had his hands in his pockets. “Your strength has improved. You have the strength of Android 17 back then.”

Android 17 smiled faintly. “I have also been very serious in learning cultivation all these years.”

“When the time comes, let me see it in the competition.”

“No problem.”

...

On the other side, Muiyang returned to the Jellyfish Planet in Zeno’s world. Around the “Zeno” shaped palace, twelve water balls shone with a brilliant light. Just as Muiyang was about to enter Zeno’s palace, the space-time ring in his hand that symbolized the members of the Time Patrol flashed, causing a ripple.

Seeing this, Muiyang tapped a few times on the Time Ring.

Soon, a message appeared in front of Muiyang. It turned out that someone had used a special power to travel through space and time, and the parallel space-time mechanism that blocked the entire universe had returned to the past.

Muiyang had originally thought that it was the death of the Time Patrol team – Demon Kai Mechikabura, and the others were playing tricks, but when he looked at it, he realized that it was actually not.

The initiator of the time-travel was actually Supreme Kai, the apprentice named Zamasu.

After hiding for so long, this guy finally started to move. Yes, he used Supreme Kai’s time and space ring to travel to this world more than a year ago. It was exactly the time when Son Goku first met Lord Beerus.

If he was not wrong, Zamasu was prepared to use the Super Dragon Ball at that time to exchange for Son Goku’s body. If he really succeeded, then even if he had the Time Ring to block it, the world would still be in great turmoil. After he left, it would inevitably form a parallel world.

The Time Ring contained the power of Supreme Kai of Time, Chronoa. It had the effect of crossing time and space to observe the past and the future. It was usually kept in Supreme Kai’s warehouse, composed of several sets. Among them, the white space-time ring indicated the current world. Only Supreme Kai could use it.

The gods forbade interfering with space-time, so the upright Supreme Kai would not use the space-time ring in things that could change the past or destroy the future.

However, Zamasu was different. He was a god who was obsessed to the point of madness. Especially after watching the competition between Universe 6 and Universe 7, he had a deep fear of human beings. He developed the idea of destroying human beings bit by bit. For this reason, he did not hesitate to kill his teacher, Gowasu.

It seemed that letting Supreme Kai take charge of the Time Ring was a big loophole.

“Zamasu has returned to the past of this world to collect Super Dragon Balls. Now, he temporarily has the power of the Time Ring to seal that space and time. However, when he leaves, if there are too many changes, the Multiverse No. 5 will be produced.”

The corners of his mouth curled into a sneer. Muiyang tapped the ring in his hand and then ignored it.

He originally thought that it was Demon Kai Mechikabura who was playing tricks. Since it was Zamasu, the entire universe would not collapse anyway, so he would leave it to him first.

If he wanted to collect all seven Super Dragon Balls, it would take at least a few days. At this time, the “Tournament of Power” had already ended. It would not be too late for Son Goku and the others to deal with it.

Chapter 559

Thump, thump, thump. A series of light footsteps sounded in the dreamy palace. Muiyang walked along the long corridor to the side of the Grand Minister and Zeno. Zeno was very happy to see Muiyang and waved his small arms at him.

Muiyang smiled at Zeno and said to the Grand Minister, “Kusu and Broly are still staying with Universe 7.”

The Grand Minister said, “It doesn’t matter. I will send them to Null Realm during the ‘Tournament of Power’.”

“Right, when I was at the door just now, a message came from the space and time ring. On your side... the guy who killed Supreme Kai in Universe 10 was very restless. He actually used the Time Ring to travel through space and time, returning to a year ago. Although the suppression of Supreme Kai’s power of time did not produce a parallel space for the time being, if there were too many historical fluctuations, it was only a matter of time before a parallel world was formed.”

Muiyang told him about what had happened to Zamasu. After the Grand Minister heard this, his face showed a rare sharp look.

“Back then, I asked Lord Chronoa to give the Time Ring to Supreme Kai. I hoped that they could use the Time Ring to better manage the planet and probe information so that they could communicate with other parallel worlds. I didn’t expect that there would be someone who violated the rules in Supreme Kai.”

“This kind of god must be severely punished.”

It was strictly forbidden for the gods to travel through time and space to change history. Supreme Kai should set an example, but what Zamasu did seriously violated this rule.

If Zamasu was still in this time and space, he would definitely be beaten into powder by the Grand Minister with his divine power.

Muyang said, “The power of Supreme Kai of Time can temporarily suppress the division of parallel time and space. After the end of the ‘Tournament of Power’, I will communicate with the Time Patrol to deal with it. However, I think the Time Ring in Supreme Kai’s hand is a problem.”

The Grand Minister thought for a moment and said, “The function of the Time Ring is to communicate and observe parallel worlds. Now that the several parallel worlds have been connected by Acceleration World, the Time Ring is no longer needed. I will ask all Supreme Kai to hand over the space-time rings.”

In this way, no one can use the space-time ring to travel through space and time again.

Muyang felt that this was a very good way to deal with it. It would be better to place the Time Ring in the Grand Minister’s place for safekeeping rather than something like Zamasu. However, to be honest, it was indeed a little too much for the trainee Supreme Kai to use the Time Ring just by wearing a pair of tala earrings.

In any case, he had already told the Grand Minister about the Time Ring, so Muyang did not need to care about the rest.

At this time, there were still a few minutes left before Zeno’s “Tournament of Power”. Muyang accompanied the two Zeno and spoke for a while. The Grand Minister used his power to contact all of Supreme Kai and asked them to bring the Time Ring over when they were participating in the “General Assembly”.

Time flowed by, and finally the “Tournament of Power” was about to begin.

All the gods of the universe had been nervously prepared, and finally gathered all the contestants before the competition began.

As a sacred power descended from the void, the gods and contestants of Universes 12 were summoned and sent to the competition venue – “The Null Realm”.

The deep and dark Null Realm.

The air was dense and the energy was surging. It was filled with Primal Chaos everywhere. There was nothing here, and it was said that the Null Realm was a place where new universes were born and destroyed.

In the middle of the Land of Infinity, a huge ring that looked like a gyro had been built.

The ring had a strange shape. It looked like a large gyro, and there was a towering pillar in the middle. This pillar played the role of timing. As the giant pillar continued to sink, when it completely sank into the platform, it would be 48 minutes. And around the ring, there was a circle of resting areas for people to watch. The long winding corridor surrounded the edge of the entire ring, looking like a wind belt produced by the rotation of a gyro.

Because the intensity of the ring had been adjusted according to the battle situation of the outpost battle, the entire ring was stronger. Even if the God of Destruction fought on it, it could not completely destroy the ring.

At this time, as the Grand Minister's divine power was projected from the sky, the lifeless realm welcomed its guests. The angels of the 12 universes, the God of Destruction, Supreme Kai, and the contestants all arrived. Then, as if they had been assigned, they each sat on the stands of their own universe.

“Wow, this is the venue for the competition. It looks so big. There must be many experts around. I must go all out.”

Son Goku looked around. When he saw the contestants of other universes, his eyes were full of fighting spirit.

Those contestants looked strange. There were all kinds of races. Because it was related to the life and death of the universe, it was easy to imagine that they should be the best in their respective universes.

“He looks pretty strong.”

Android 18 licked her lips. She was the most at ease among everyone, and her life would not be in danger. However, for the 100 million Zeni and her brother, she had to go all out.

Whis chuckled. “Son Goku has a good idea, but do not underestimate him. This is a battle that concerns the fate of the entire universe.”

“Did you hear that? You can't be careless. Otherwise, I will never let you go.”

The God of Destruction, Lord Beerus, scolded Son Goku and the others one by one. Then, he sat down. His feet kept shaking, and his heart was extremely restless. Suddenly, Lord Beerus glanced at the tenth universe with his golden eyes. He saw Kusu sitting with a young man in wild clothes.

“Whis, isn't the God of Destruction in the Universe 10 dead? Why is the Angel still here?”

Whis shook his head. There was some doubt in his eyes. The young man sitting next to Kusu... wasn't he Muiyang's adopted son, Broly? Why was he still here? And his temperament seemed different.

“I'm not sure. Why don't you let me go over and ask?”

After saying that, Whis walked towards Kusu. Soon, he learned about the situation from Kusu. When he learned that Broly was the future god of destruction of the tenth universe and was from Universe 7, Whis revealed a deep regret.

He had seen Broly before. Naturally, he knew how powerful Broly was. If he had known that Broly was from Universe 7, he would definitely have trained well. It was too late to say anything now. On the contrary, it had added a powerful warrior to Universe 10.

After learning about the situation, the god of destruction, Lord Beerus, was stunned and even more lost in thought.

“You mean that young man is from Universe 7?”

“Yes!”

“Very powerful?”

“He is even more powerful than Son Goku and Vegeta!” Whis nodded with certainty.

Lord Beerus was silent for a moment. Suddenly, he roared angrily, “Whis, why don’t you understand this matter clearly? Do you know how great my loss is? If Universe 7 loses the competition in the end, it will definitely be your fault.”

Thinking about how a warrior who was even more powerful than Son Goku and Vegeta had been lost for nothing, what kind of loss was this!

“Lord Lord Beerus, you can’t blame me for this.” Whis said in a flat voice.

Pa! At this time, the crisp sound of a high-five rang out. The Grand Minister fell from the sky with a serious expression. When Lord Beerus and Whis saw the Grand Minister, they temporarily calmed down and looked up at the sky with the other gods.

His light purple eyes swept across everyone. The Grand Minister smiled and said, “Everyone, welcome to Lord Zeno’s ‘Tournament of Power’. Now, we welcome Lord Zeno and Lord Grand Supreme Kai to descend.”

“Welcome Lord Zeno!”

“Welcome Lord Grand Supreme Kai!”

The gods’ faces turned cold, and they shouted in unison.

As all the gods shouted together, a golden light sprinkled down, and a dazzling and resplendent palace moved from the entire Zeno World to Null Realm, slowly descending from the void.

It was a very unique small palace. It was only three meters tall, and there was a large opening in the middle. On top of it, there were one or two golden thrones. At this time, two Zeno full of children were sitting on the throne, their small feet constantly shaking. On each side stood a guard who was dutifully abiding. He was looking at everyone below with a serious expression.

Compared to Zeno’s high style, when Muyang descended, it was much simpler. Although it was also a golden radiance, it did not give people the feeling of being ostentatious at all.

Chapter 560

“Welcome, Lord Zano!”

“Welcome, Lord Supreme Kai!”

The gods shouted again.

“Mm...”

Zano replied happily, “You have to have a good competition later. There are so many of you. It will definitely be very exciting. If it doesn’t look good, no matter what the result is, I will get rid of you.”

Hearing Zano’s words, all the gods felt a chill in their hearts. Even the gods of the Universes 1 and 5 who were exempted from participating in the competition felt at a loss.

Muyang watched quietly. Seeing all the gods panic, he couldn’t help but sigh that Zano’s deterrence actually made these high and mighty gods feel fear. But it was no wonder that he was like this back then.

“Hearing Zano, for the sake of your own universe, please give your all to offer a wonderful battle.” The Grand Minister nodded to Zano and Muyang, and then he spoke to all the gods.

“Yes!”

The gods of the 12 universes lowered their heads and did not dare to be negligent.

“That Grand Minister is so mighty, and Grand Supreme Kai is actually sitting beside Zano!” On Universe 7’s side, Son Goku couldn’t help but sigh at the deterrence of the gods such as Zano.

“They are the highest level gods in the universe. Whether it is strength or authority, they are far above the God of Destruction. It is necessary to maintain respect for them.” Whis glanced at the people around him.

“So many gods, I really dare not imagine.”

Piccolo had once been a Kami on Earth. Now that he saw so many Universe Level gods, he couldn’t help but break out in a cold sweat. He then looked at the dozens of participants around him. Each of them looked like they were undefeatable. Fortunately, because of the reminder from Grand Supreme Kai, we changed our battle formation. Otherwise, I really don’t know what would happen!

At this time, the Grand Minister faced the gods. “Now, please go forward and hand over the Time Ring in your hands.”

“Yes!”

All of Supreme Kai had long been prepared and handed over the boxes that contained the Time Ring.

The Grand Minister put away all the Time Ring.

He opened it and saw that other than the Time Rings of Universe 10, the rest were all here. So he nodded and casually cut open the void. An illusory ripple rippled and all the boxes were stored into Zeno.

“Well, it’s done. Then let’s start the competition of the ‘Tournament of Power!’”

When everything was ready, the Grand Minister turned his wrist and took out a golden scroll. He slowly opened it. “According to the decree of the Grand Minister, today, at the time of 13,355,500,000, 157-day of Royal Calendar, the ‘Null Realm’s Zeno Martial Arts Tournament – ‘Tournament of Power!’”

“Now, all participants, please enter the arena. The ‘Tournament of Power’ will officially begin!”

With the Grand Minister’s announcement, all the participants of the universe were rubbing their hands together. Voices rang out from the participants’ regions of each universe. Then, bright flashes of light rushed down from the participants’ area.

“Whis, Lord Lord Beerus, we are going down.”

“Don’t forget the time limit of the fusion skill. It is best to use it after 18 minutes. In addition, you must maintain your strength.” Whis warned. The Son Goku and Vegeta’s Fusion Technique was a trump card, and it was best to use it at the end.

“En!”

Son Goku laughed heartily. His body leaped up and transformed into a bolt of lightning as he arrived at the arena. Vegeta, Frieza, and the others followed closely behind. Soon, the entire arena was filled with people. There were a total of 70 people.

As all the participants from Universes 9 entered the arena, it meant that the Tournament of Power had officially begun. The giant pillar in the center of the arena that had a timing function let out a “boom” sound and began to sink down bit by bit. When the entire stone pillar completely sank into the arena, it meant that the competition had ended (Earth time: 48 minutes).

“This will be a wonderful competition!” Muiyang sat in his seat and chuckled.

His gaze swept across all the contestants. His sharp gaze quickly determined the level of these contestants. Although each universe sent out the best of their universe, all the contestants were clearly divided into different grades. The top ones were the Half-God Level like Jiren, Toppo, Son Goku, Vegeta, Hit.

Among them, Jiren’s strength far surpassed that of ordinary semi-god level, and his pure destructive power was not inferior to that of the Destruction God.

In addition to these few semi-god level experts, the Second Grade is the expert of Majin Buu level such as Android 17, Android 18, Pride Troopers, etc. These kinds of people were the most numerous, occupying about half of all the contestants. After all, they represented the peak of their respective universes, and could not take out ugly melons and split dates.

The remaining were the Super Saiyan Level like Piccolo and Son Goten. Although their strength was not strong, they were still the elites of their respective universes.

However, in this martial arts arena where all the elites of the universe were gathered, people like Piccolo and Android 16 could only be at the bottom.

If Universe 7 really let Master Roshi, Tien Shinhan and the others participate like before, maybe the storm of some strong fighters could directly sweep them off the arena.

A real battle could not have the slightest bit of luck. The weak should not appear in this arena, otherwise it would be easy to become the first target of the strong.

Sure enough, not long after the start of the competition, all the contestants chose the weak contestants who were much weaker than themselves to attack at the same time. Those weaker contestants did not even have time to react before they were locked tightly by the opponent.

It was like a group of ferocious beasts fighting for the weak prey. Those prey were like birds that were startled by the twang of a bow. They had to face one or even several experts whose strength far surpassed their own!

Soon, lightning and fire lit up in the arena. Not long after the competition began, there were already participants who began to be eliminated.

Piccolo and Android 16's opponents were the two Namekian of Universe 6. Because they had fused with many clansmen of this universe, Namekian Saonel and Namekian Pirina were powerful, and Piccolo and the others were unable to deal with them for a while.

At this time, Son Gohan arrived in time and transformed into the "Ultimate Gohan" to defend against the enemy. Only then did he manage to save them. It was just that many years of training had caused Son Gohan's strength to drop greatly. He no longer had his glorious achievements from back then. Soon, Son Gohan was locked onto by other experts.

Knowledge changes fate, this sentence is not meant to be said.

"Hahaha... We all feel like our blood is boiling, but the fact that we can't kill our opponents makes us very unhappy!"

A demonic laughter rang out. The circle of light above Frieza's head and his fingers kept shooting. However, at this time, he was targeted by the experts of the eleventh universe. The members of Pride Troopers surrounded him. It was a rabbit called Dyspo. It looked very similar to Lord Beerus and was good at high-speed combat.

"Universe 7's white lizard, your opponent is me."

"Hahaha, you are still far from being able to defeat us. However, we are willing to play with you!" Freiza stretched his neck and instantly turned into the Golden Freiza. His strength was already comparable to that of the Super Saiyan Blue.

Soon, an intense battle began. The terrifying power caused the surrounding contestants to retreat, afraid that they would be swept into the aftermath of their battle.

"Those guys over there are so powerful!"

"Hurry up and fuse at this time!"

Son Goten and Trunks looked nervously at the flashing lightning around them. They were still young, and the twelve-year-old children were probably the youngest of the participants. If they were attacked directly by the experts of the other universe, they might not have much ability to resist. Therefore, Son Goten and Trunks chose to merge at the very beginning.

In an instant, with a flash of light, the Super Saiyan Level 3 Goten appeared. The powerful force made them a place in the competition.

Suddenly, a beautiful figure rushed to the front of Goten. Her golden hair stood straight and her face was pale. She looked young, and her dark green eyes were full of curiosity.

“Wow, wow, wow. What shape are you in? You look so powerful and interesting!”

“Can you teach me?”