

Ball God 631

Chapter 631

There were still four months until the selection of the Time Patrol team. During this period of time, Son Goku and Vegeta seemed to have regained their passion and focused on training in the Hyperbolic Time Chamber.

Originally, only two people could enter the Hyperbolic Time Chamber, and one person could only go in for two days in his life. After the Cell Game, Kami Dende and Mr. Popo reconstructed the Hyperbolic Time Chamber and allowed many people to go in at one time to train. However, the two-day time limit still could not be changed.

However, this was not a problem for Son Goku and the others. Even if they were locked in a different dimension space because of the exceeded time limit, they could break out of the space with powerful strength, just like the Majin Buu.

So time was still very abundant for them.

While Son Goku was training vigorously for the advancement of Super Saiyan 5, on Muiyang's side, Son Hongye and Elek also had a breakthrough. Relying on the bloodline of the Modern Saiyan and the relatively loose rules of the world, they finally broke through to Super Saiyan 4.

Because they were close to the Half-God Level, Son Hongye's Super Saiyan 4 was very powerful as soon as he broke through. Red hair covered his entire body. It was different from Son Goku's first transformation. Son Hongye and Elek's hair were not black at first, but red like the Super Saiyan 4 Gogeta.

When Muiyang saw their state, he could not help but be shocked.

The red-haired Super Saiyan 4 was really similar to the complete Super Saiyan God. Thus, when Muiyang's eldest son, Muqiu, saw this, he directly pulled Elek to fly into the universe to compete. Amelia also held Son Hongye's hand and constantly sized her up. Her mouth was full of praise.

Son Hongye, who was in the Super Saiyan 4 state, was quite wild and looked full of strength.

"Maybe the path of Super Saiyan 4 is more suitable for the Saiyan." After seeing Son Hongye and the others' state, Muiyang joked with Melissa.

Melissa nodded in agreement. "I think so too."

In the entire universe, it was much easier for a rational Saiyan to break through to the Super Saiyan God. If a beastman wanted to break through, it was better to learn the super red form of Son Goku. It was not so easy for a real Super Saiyan God. In the Red King World, it was much easier for Super Saiyan 4 to transform.

"Brother, when are we going back?" April asked.

"Let's wait for a while longer. We'll talk about it after Melissa finishes her transformation." "By the way, you guys can take this time to design the clothes of God Mu Forces for me. We'll go to the Time Nest, and it's best to dress together." Muiyang thought for a moment.

Time Patrol team had their own unique clothes.

The red windbreaker looked very cool. After thinking about it, Muiyang felt that Acceleration World should also wear his own divine clothes.

April gave a sweet smile. "Leave this to me. It will be done very soon."

Muiyang was very relieved with April. He nodded and his eyes swept to Pan, who was training with Mutian. The two little guys had been more diligent recently, especially Pan. At such a young age, she knew how to endure hardships. Her strength was already considerable.

Unfortunately, the Saiyan bloodline in her body was a little thin. Muiyang sighed.

"The earthlings in this world do not have S – Cells in their bodies, but who said that they must have S – Cells in order to become stronger? The Saiyan people in Planet Vegeta claim to be a combat race, but they did not have much success in the past..." After thinking about it, Muiyang asked Launch to teach Pan the Kami School, which were the most suitable martial arts for the physical training of the earthlings.

"Kami School started from the Earth Lookout, and finally, it was perfected by the God of Martial Arts..."

Launch's martial arts were not bad, and it was more than enough to teach Pan.

As Launch spoke, Pan kept listening, her eyes shining from time to time. Because she had been influenced by Son Goku since she was a child, Pan's foundation was actually very good. It was very easy to judge that the martial arts Launch taught her was the most essential thing.

"If I learn these words, even if I can't become a Super Saiyan, I can still become more powerful."

"Saiyan also evolved from being weak little by little. There is no reason that earthlings can't become stronger in the future."

Pan listened to Launch's explanation seriously. Seeing Pan so serious, Launch also explained happily. Teaching martial arts was originally a matter of the teacher and the student. When the student listened carefully, the teacher would also be more engrossed in teaching.

...

Just as time slowly passed by in the GT World.

Zeno World, Universe 2.

Earth.

At this time, the fear of the end of the world once again descended here.

Twelve years ago, when Trunks completed his training from Muyang's world, he brought great power to sweep away the Androids of this world in one fell swoop and used the Dragon Ball of Planet Namek to revive everyone, the earth once entered peace.

Five years ago, Majin Buu appeared. East Supreme Kai lost his life in the battle with DMajin Buu. Z Sword was also petrified and broken by the King of the Demon Realm, Dabulr. When the entire universe fell into darkness, Trunks broke through to Super Saiyan 3 and joined forces with Vegeta and Son Gohan to finally eliminate Majin Buu and Dabura.

However, peace only lasted for a little more than five years, and the Earth that was plagued with disasters fell once again.

This time there were two aliens, Golden Frieza and Golden Cooler who shined with golden brilliance.

These two people were not from the Trunks time and space. Instead, they were the Frozen Brothers who had disappeared from Muyang's time and space. They had somehow revived and came to this time and space. They had already swept through the entire Universe 7. After God of Destruction, Beerus and Old Kai, who were in the Z Sword, disappeared together, no one could stop them.

The entire Universe 7 was in a desperate situation, and they regarded Earth as the paradise of the final game.

“Wow, the lowly earthlings actually look exactly like Saiyan. There are even a few Saiyan people living on Earth. Is this a chance for me to take revenge?”

Golden Frieza roared with laughter, his eyes sweeping across the fleeing earthlings below with contempt.

Below, the dense crowd was running towards a safe place. The chaotic atmosphere was spreading in the air. Out of human instinct, everyone was screaming and running around. At this time, they could not care about others and could only protect themselves. Sometimes, because there were too many people, the people behind them would press forward, stepping on the bodies of the people in front of them to run away. For a time, painful cries and desperate shouts were heard.

“By the way, where are those Saiyan people running to? The leader seems to be called Vegeta, what is the relationship with Vegeta?”

This Golden Frieza came from another world. Not long after he ruled Planet Vegeta, he was killed by Muyang on Planet Munster. As a result, he had never seen Vegeta.

Golden Cooler's eyes were indifferent. He said, “Don't worry about those stupid Saiyans. First, complete the mission given to us by Lord Mechikabura. Don't forget our goal in coming to this time and space. There are things that Lord Mechikabura needs on this planet.”

“Black Star Dragon Ball, it is said that it can grant wishes...” Golden Frieza said as he licked his lips.

“Remember, that thing is not something you can think about. Don't cause trouble for me.”

Golden Cooler squinted at Frieza and warned him coldly.

In fact, he also wanted to take that thing for himself, but when he thought of the terrifying power of Mechikabura, he couldn't help but shiver.

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“Yes, yes, yes.”

Golden Frieza smiled faintly, a trace of viciousness flashing through his eyes, but he quickly disappeared.

“There are other people in this world, right? Hmm... They are still suffering in hell. Do you think it will help us find the Black Star Dragon Ball if we save them?”

“This is a good idea. Unfortunately, we do not have the ability to revive others.”

Golden Cooler said expressionlessly. It was obvious that she was not interested in this proposal. Even if it was the self of another world, he did not have the slightest intention of saving her.

“” ... “

Golden Cooler smiled awkwardly. Then, he raised his hand and looked down coldly. A bright ball of light was released. When it reached a distance of more than a thousand meters from the ground, it exploded with a boom. The giant ball of energy suddenly turned into thousands of dazzling rays. Those rays of energy were like a drizzle, falling down and covering the entire sky. The terrifying atmosphere immediately spread.

Whoosh. Blood splashed everywhere and lava surged.

The large city instantly turned into a purgatory of despair.

One by one, fresh lives were dyed red by blood, and then slowly dimmed in despair.

“Hahaha...” Golden Frieza laughed crazily. This was the day he was looking forward to. If he wanted to kill, he could kill. If he wanted to destroy the planet, he could destroy it.

Golden Cooler looked at him indifferently. “Do it lightly. Don't destroy the Black Star Dragon Ball. Also, it will be troublesome if we lure the God of Destruction, Lord Beerus out.”

“Uh...”

They did not know that Universe 7's God of Destruction had disappeared along with Supreme Kai's death five years ago. Even the angels had stopped moving.

...

High up in the sky on Earth, in the shrine.

Piccolo looked at everything that had happened in the lower realm angrily. His hands that were clenching his fists were a little pale. “Frieza and the others have gone too far.”

“How could they be so powerful...”

“This is completely beyond the power of Super Saiyan 3. Even if Trunks and Gohan came out of the Hyperbolic Time Chamber, they still wouldn’t be a match for them.”

The red-faced Krillin’s voice trembled.

The guy who was killed by Son Goku dozens of years ago was actually so terrifying after he revived... Because he had once died at the hands of Frieza, Krillin had other fears for Frieza.

“Earth is really plagued with disasters.”

Back then, Android. 17 and Android. 18 had wreaked havoc on Earth for decades. After waiting for Trunks to kill the Andorra and save Earth, tMajin Buu appeared in a few years. A bloody battle ended the disaster... And now, there was finally an enemy that not even Trunks had the confidence to defeat.

“Bulma’s Time Machine is almost complete. If Benji and the others come out of the Hyperbolic Time Chamber and still can’t eliminate the enemy, Mai... you will take the Time Machine with Bulma to another world to ask for help. I heard from Trunks that there is a group of powerful warriors in that world. They are our last hope.”

Piccolo said to a black-haired woman who looked to be only in her twenties.

“Yes.”

The black-haired girl named Mai responded loudly. Beside her was also the time machine in the shape of a pill.

This black-haired girl was one of the three groups of people who Son Goku had just stepped out of Mount Paozu and met on the way to find the Dragon Ball. Not long after Son Goku died of heart disease, on the eve of the appearance of Android. 17 and Android 18, the three people finally found the Dragon Ball. However, because of a wrong wish, the Dragon God turned them into a baby.

For so many years, Emperor Pilaf and Shu had died during the period when the cyborgs wreaked havoc. Only Mai survived stubbornly and joined the team of Bulma.

“Fortunately, Frieza the others don’t know how to sense auras, or else the Divine Hall would have been discovered by them.”

Yamcha had a bitter smile on his face. This was the only thing he could rejoice about.

At this moment, three powerful auras came from behind. The bodies of the people in the Divine Hall shook, and when they turned their heads, they saw a Super Saiyan like Vegeta, Son Gohan, and Trunks walk out from the entrance of the Divine Hall.

“What a strong aura. Vegeta and Trunks are even more powerful.”

“This time, we might be able to deal with Frieza.”

“No, it’s still not enough.”

After comparing, Piccolo's face darkened.

“Vegeta, you guys go train for a while longer.”

Vegeta shook his head. “There's no need. I, Vegeta, will not admit defeat so easily.”

Son Gohan said, “Uncle Vegeta, this is already my strongest form.”

Because their normal strength could not be greatly broken through, their strength had reached a bottleneck before they could use their new form of transformation, because above Super Saiyan 3 was the Half-God Level, which was not easy to break through.

“I'll go test out Frieza's strength. You guys watch my performance.” Vegeta's breath trembled, and he was about to fly to where Frieza and the others were.

“No, it's too risky.”

“Hmph.” Vegeta did not care about Piccolo and the others' dissuasion and stubbornly jumped off the Lookout. A burst of flames flew towards Frieza's position.

“I can not tolerate them wantonly slaughtering the people of Earth.” Trunks shook his head and followed closely behind.

“Aiya, why are they so reckless?” Piccolo said angrily.

“Don't worry, Uncle Piccolo. Frieza and the others won't be able to sense their presence, so they can escape as long as they release the Solar-Flare at a critical moment.” Son Gohan nodded at Piccolo and followed Vegeta and Trunks.

Piccolo sighed helplessly, then stood at the edge of the temple and stared closely at the situation in the lower realm.

Time slowly passed. Trunks and the others had already fought with the Golden Frieza. If nothing went wrong, they were no match for him. Even if the three of them had other powers that could rival a Super Saiyan Level 3, they were still like three year old children in front of the Golden Frieza, unable to withstand a single blow.

If not for the fact that Frieza was playing the game of cat and mouse, Trunks and the others wouldn't even have a chance of escaping.

“Hmph! That's all.” Golden Frieza spat out a mouthful of saliva as he looked at the three of them with interest.

Then, with a flash, he suddenly appeared in front of Vegeta, bent down, and smashed down with his fist.

“Bang!!”

Boom!!

This battle only lasted for a short period of time before Vegeta was defeated.

Son Gohan went up to save the scene, but he was quickly defeated by Golden Frieza. During the entire process, Golden Cooler stood at the side and watched the show.

When they were on the verge of death, Trunks used his Solar-Flare to blind the eyes of the two people before pulling Beretta and Son Gohan out of Frieza's hands.

“Prepare to add fuel to the Time Machine...” When Trunks and the others were defeated, Piccolo had already received the energy liquid of the Time Machine that Bulma had completed.

“Sigh, Trunks won't be able to make it back in time. There's no time to lose. Mai, I can only let you protect Bulma and go to another world. When we get there, quickly find Goku. Only they can help us. There's no need to worry about Trunks and Gohan. They'll be fine.”

Piccolo opened the door to the Time Machine and let Mai and Bulma enter together.

“Yes.” Mai nodded vigorously and activated the Time Machine under everyone's expectations...

Mai followed them to protect Bulma. Originally, it was most suitable for Trunks and Mai to go.

The Time Machine slowly rose into the air from the Lookout. A gorgeous light flashed and carried Mai and Bulma as it disappeared into the air.

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Universe 7, God of Destruction Planet.

The clear cold wind blew on the vast grassland, rippling like waves of flowers. The sun hung high in the sky, releasing a gentle temperature. It sprinkled bright light through the clouds, and the lake surface was sparkling. It was sparkling and beautiful.

The God of Destruction, Beerus, sat on a tree stump, holding a fishing rod in his hand. His head kept drooping, and his mouth let out a soft sound of sleep. Pa, Beerus woke up from his sleep and lifted the fishing rod excitedly. A small fish that was only as thick as a thumb was caught on the other side of the fishing hook.

“Tsk.” Beerus curled his lips in dissatisfaction and threw the fish back into the pool.

At this time, a gust of wind suddenly swept over. The surface of the water immediately stirred up a huge wave. Beerus looked at the people in the distance with an unhappy expression and roared angrily, “If you want to train, run to a place further away from me. Don't disturb my fishing.”

“I'm sorry, Lord Beerus. We will pay attention.”

Son Goku put his palms together apologetically.

Beerus snorted and ignored them. Ever since the competition between Universe 7 and Universe 6 was over half a year ago, Beerus allowed some experts who had reached a certain level to enter God of Destruction Planet's training. However, as soon as there were more people, God of Destruction Planet became noisy.

“If not for the fact that Lord Zeno could have a ‘Tournament of Power’ at any time, I wouldn’t have let these people stay in God of Destruction Planet.”

The God of Destruction Beerus stretched, looked at the bucket of water that had not gained much, put away the fishing rod, and stood up.

“This God also exercised his muscles to prevent those people from becoming more and more jumpy.”

His eyes were fixed on Son Goku and Vegeta who were in the God Realm. Beerus leaped up and floated in front of Son Goku and the others. Looking down at the nearly ten figures below, Lord Beerus said arrogantly, “This God will be your opponent. All of you, let’s go together.”

“Is Lord Beerus going to make a move?” Son Goku’s face was full of excitement.

“I was just about to test the results of my training.”

Vegeta and the others became serious.

Majin Buu held his stomach and narrowed his eyes. “It seems to be very fun.”

“Come on.” Beerus crooked his finger, looking very casual.

The next second, Son Goku and the others immediately felt the pressure increase greatly. After displaying their strongest state, more than ten figures rushed towards the God of Destruction Beerus one after another.

Bang! Beerus lazily stretched out a hand and casually sent Son Goten flying. At this time, Alex clenched his fist and attacked.

Beerus tsked. Super Saiyan 3 was already quite amazing among mortals. It was probably hard to find a match in the entire universe. However, in Beerus’ eyes, it was far from enough for him to face it.

After casually sending Son Goten and Alex flying, Lord Beerus’ golden eyes swept towards Son Goku and the others.

“I’m going to attack.”

Son Goku roared, and a huge force ran down from his feet. His body leaped up and directly launched an attack on Beerus, innumerable attacks in a moment are born in God of Destruction Planet in an instant.

“Kakarot, you alone are not enough.” Vegeta did not want to fall behind and attacked.

Seeing the attacks of Son Goku and Vegeta, Beerus became a little more serious. A cold light flashed through his eyes, and his body instantly became illusory. The next second, his body was already close to Son Goku. His bony palm stretched forward, full of strength. Bang! Bang! Bang! A few dull sounds rang out. Son Goku and Vegeta’s bodies rushed out like kites with broken strings.

At this time, a beautiful figure flashed by. Shasley appeared in the air now. She raised her finger and released a huge energy ball.

Beerus smiled, stretched out his arm, and grabbed the energy ball in his palm. "The energy is good, but unfortunately, the fighting methods are not enough."

As soon as he finished speaking, Beerus appeared at the place where Shasley was a foot late.

Bang!

Shasley arched her body in pain and fell from the sky, losing her strength.

There were also attacks from Fat Buu, Cell, and Millif, but they were all easily blocked by the God of Destruction, Beerus.

"Pa!"

Beerus slapped the dust off his body with his palm. "Hmph, you guys still need to be strengthened. This kind of strength is not even qualified for me to be serious."

"So powerful." Son Goku stabilized his body. His mind was dizzy. He covered his chest and frowned. "Lord Beerus can't see his movements at all. He doesn't even have time to dodge."

At this time, Whis, who was standing at the side, said, "This is the fighting style of high-level gods. You have to learn to adapt. Think about the control of energy Lord Beerus just had. This is what you lack."

In order to let Universe 7 strengthen his foundation, Whis gave them pointers at any time.

"Yes."

Son Goku and the others deeply remembered Whis' words.

At this moment, the sky above God of Destruction Planet suddenly lit up with a brilliant and dazzling light. Then, a sacred golden light descended. A multicolored passage suddenly appeared in the pale red sky like a whirlpool.

Whis lightly glanced at the pink sky and said, "It's the Grand Minister. Follow me to greet him."

After saying that, Whis took large strides and flew towards the place where the passage was formed.

"Grand Minister!" Lord Beerus shuddered, roared, and also flew up.

Son Goku and the others followed closely behind. In the blink of an eye, a series of people arrived in front of the multicolored vortex channel. Then, they quietly waited for the Grand Minister to descend. Soon after, the Grand Minister's dark green figure walked out from the vortex channel.

"Welcome, Grand Minister!"

"En, you don't have to be polite."

The Grand Minister gently raised his palm. His gentle voice was like a warm spring breeze that warmed one's heart. No matter who it was, the Grand Minister was always so kind and humble. It seemed that nothing could make him angry. This was the cultivation of a High-Level God.

Whis bent down slightly and asked, "Grand Minister, what orders do you have for coming here this time?"

Grand Minister laughed loudly and took out a golden scroll from the void, "Of course I am here to announce the decree of Lord Zeno. Yes, the 'Tournament of Power' has been decided."

"Tournament of Power!"

"Is it finally coming?"

Suddenly hearing the information about the 'Tournament of Power' from the Grand Minister, everyone's face turned cold.

Especially the God of Destruction, Beerus. He had learned from MuYang that the other worlds had held the "Tournament of Power". Moreover, Universe 7 had been cleaned up. Thus, when they heard that the Grand Minister had brought the decree of the king, their skinny faces lost their color.

"Grand Minister, please announce it."

"En." The Grand Minister nodded and looked at Lord Beerus and the others. Then, he slowly opened the golden scroll.

His tone became solemn. "According to the agreement between Lord Zeno and Time Nest, Lord Zeno decided to hold Zeno 'Tournament of Power' on 'Null Realm' on On the 3,135,500,603 of the Royal Calendar, at precisely 1:57 o'clock This tournament 12 Universes participates in the whole, and each universe is limited to send 20 names to contestant, competing for Time Nest 20 quotas..."

"The specific rewards and punishments will be announced on the day of the conference. All gods, please be prepared."

After the Grand Minister finished reading, the golden scroll in his hand instantly turned into a ray of light and disappeared. "This time's 'Tournament of Power' is very important. Lord Zeno values it very much and will also invite his friends to watch it together. So you must remember it."

"To make Lord Zeno satisfied, this is more important than anything."

"Yes."

The God of Destruction Beerus answered with trepidation. After that, the Grand Minister smiled and nodded. His gaze swept over everyone present and then disappeared.

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"Aiyaya, the 'strength gathering' is still coming. The so-called punishment must be to clear the universe. If you lose the competition, you will definitely be cleared out. It must be like this." The God of Destruction, Beerus, kept tugging at his ears, wailing bitterly.

“Whis, when is the time of the 313550,600,000 Day 157? How long is it until now?” Son Goku asked.

Whis calculated the time and replied, “If we calculate according to the time of the people on Earth, it will be about a month later.”

“Ah, there is only one month...” Son Goku was shocked and immediately felt that time was pressing.

Beerus said with a serious expression, “This time, you must work harder. If you lose, I won’t let you off.”

Whis chuckled, “When that time comes, even Lord Beerus himself will be in trouble.”

Beerus roared angrily, “Whis, don’t gloat over my misfortune.”

“What was the Time Nest mentioned by the Grand Minister just now? Also, each universe will send 20 participants to compete for the twenty spots of the Time Nest... Is there any meaning?” Vegeta frowned. His intuition told him that the competition this time was not as simple as Zeno.

“‘The Time Nest’ is the headquarters of Lord Supreme Kai Chronoa. It specializes in maintaining the order of time and space. It seems that the 20 spots are not simple...” Whis said seriously.

Supreme Kai of Time?

Another unknown god. Could it be Supreme Kai?

When everyone heard Whis’ explanation, they subconsciously guessed what Supreme Kai meant.

“I can tell you this.” A clear voice rang out. Everyone looked over and saw Muiyang’s figure appear at some point in time.

When the God of Destruction, Beerus, saw Muiyang, his eyes lit up. “You must know a lot of things. Tell us quickly.”

Muiyang nodded with a smile, “I just came back from the palace of the king. Speaking of which, I am also one of the insiders who know that Lord Zeno will hold the ‘Tournament of Power’...”

Then, Muiyang told them about the construction plan of the space-time patrol team, especially about selecting 20 candidates to join the Time Patrol team in their entire universe. Of course, he also mentioned the benefits of joining the Time Patrol team.

Just leaving the timeline,

A certain amount of lifespan was already something that everyone yearned for.

Whis understood Chronoa’s greatness. The ‘Time Nest’ was also an organization that specialized in maintaining space-time order. Its members came from various worlds, and even if they joined the Time Patrol, they would still be people from the original universe.

This is a good opportunity. As long as Universe 7 has someone to join the organization under Chronoa, Lord Zeno will definitely not easily eliminate Universe 7... Out of the twelve universes, each universe will send out 20 people, and there are only 20 people in total. It can be imagined that the competition will definitely be very intense.

Whis said with a relaxed expression.

“Son Goku, you must perform well during the ‘strength gathering’. No matter what, you must grab a few more spots.” The God of Destruction Beerus suddenly said loudly. He realized that this might be a chance for Universe 7.

“As long as I can get a spot, I will be able to see the experts of other worlds. I will definitely work hard.”

The ones who attracted the most to Son Goku were the experts of other worlds.

“I have to work hard for the remaining one month.” Vegeta’s deep eyes flashed with light.

“You have to consider the participants carefully. Don’t make a fool of yourself if you don’t have 500 million combat strength.” The God of Destruction, Beerus, pointed at his chin and suddenly looked at Muiyang. “Um... Grand Supreme Kai, your wife can also represent Universe 7 to participate, right?”

“Of course.”

“Hahaha, that’s good...” The God of Destruction, Beerus, was suddenly in a good mood, calculating the problem of the candidate.

There was a certain level of difficulty in selecting the 20 participants. To be honest, Universe 7 did not have many high-level energy experts. This could be seen from the fact that Frieza had over a hundred million combat strength and dominated the North Galaxy. A Galaxy Overlord only had a few hundred million combat strength. The other galaxy was similar, so it was just like that.

Fortunately, Universe 7 still had some geniuses.

Now, with the addition of Muiyang’s wife and the others, the God of Destruction Beerus’ confidence suddenly increased greatly...

Melia, Melis, April, and a few of Muiyang’s children and wives. There were eight of them. Oh right, there was also the excessively strong Broly... Beerus began to bubble in his heart as he thought about it. Just by looking at Acceleration World’s people, he could gather ten.

He glanced at Son Goku and the others beside him, Son Goku, Vegeta, Shasley, Son Goten, and Majin Buu, Alex...

In addition, there were other experts from the lower realms.

Enough, twenty people were enough.

With a general choice in mind, Beerus coughed lightly and said, "In that case, for the sake of Universe 7's future, I will personally train you guys for the next month. Accept it with gratitude!"

For the mighty God of Destruction to personally train them, this was a blessing that had been trained for several lifetimes.

Looking at the excited expressions of Son Goku and the others, Muyang smiled faintly. This was when he suddenly felt a trace of space-time fluctuation. He looked at Whis. Whis also sensed it. He picked up the Divine Staff and looked at it. Then, he projected an image into the air.

The image that appeared in the image was the Lookout of Earth.

At this time, a beam of light flashed and a bullet shaped flying device emerged from the Lookout's wide field. Son Goku and Vegeta had sharp eyes and recognized at a glance that it was the time machine that Trunks had taken back then.

"It's Trunks' time machine. He came to this world again. Could it be that the future Androids have not been eliminated?" Son Goku looked at it in surprise. Impossible. When Trunks left, his combat strength was already no less than that of Super Saiyan 2. A mere artificial human was no match for him.

At this time, two figures appeared from the time machine.

"That is... Bulma, but her age isn't right. It should be Bulma from another world, and the one beside her. She looks very familiar too."

Son Goku muttered to himself. He saw that there were a few wrinkles between this Bulma's eyebrows, and it was like the youthful and beautiful Bulma from Earth.

"It's them..." When Muyang saw the figures in the picture, he immediately recognized them.

In another world, Bulma and Mai.

The person who came this time was actually not Trunks... Muyang furrowed his brows. At this time, Zamasu had been transferred to Planet Namek to undergo ideological transformation. Zamasu of another world had also been killed by him. Could it be that under such circumstances, something had gone wrong with the time and space of Trunks?

It couldn't be that it was still Black Goku, right?

"Wait here for a moment. I'll go to Earth to take a look." After thinking about it, Muyang decided to personally go to Earth to take a look.

"Wait a minute, I'll go with you."

Son Goku hurriedly said. After all, Bulma was his wife. Even if Bulma of another world did not marry him, he should still go and visit her.

"Okay." Muyang nodded and then the two disappeared from God of Destruction Planet.

Earth, The Lookout.

Bulma and Mai, who were driving Time Machine to Muyang's world to ask for help, had just come down from Time Machine. Before their tired bodies could relax a little, a red-haired woman with a good appearance came up to them. Her white robe was wrapped around her body, outlining her graceful and moving figure.

She was elegant, beautiful and refined. Bulma felt a trace of spirit from the woman in front of him.

Red hair... She was the Goddess Kanalita mentioned by Trunks?

The Earth Kami of this world was truly a beautiful woman.

Bulma's gaze landed beside the red-haired girl. A similarly beautiful girl followed by her side. Compared to Videl, a good friend of Son Gohan in their world, she was actually also in the Lookout.

Walking forward with Mai, Bulma adjusted his mood and said, "Hello, I am Trunks' mother. May I ask if Goku is here?"

"The two of you are riding on Trunks' Time Machine. Did something happen to the other time and space?"

It had been twelve years since Trunks had left last time, but Kanalita had a very deep impression of this youth from the "future world". Now that Trunks' mother had arrived at the Lookout on his Time Machine, looking very tired, she must have encountered an urgent matter.

Kanalita couldn't help but guess if the other time and space had encountered some trouble.

Bulma nodded silently, his voice anxious, "Yes, two very powerful enemies have appeared in our world. Vegeta and Gohan are no match for them, so I want to find Goku. We need his help."

"Son Goku... He is not on Earth now."

Bulma was stunned for a moment. Mai was a little panicked. "Then do you have any way to contact him?"

Kanalita smiled faintly. "they are in the God-World training of the God of Destruction Lord Beerus... En, there should be a way to contact him." Kanalita said to the disciple beside her, Videl, "Go to Mount Paozu and explain the situation to Bulma."

"Yes, Teacher."

Although she was puzzled as to why Aunt Bulma so haggard, she still obeyed her teacher's orders.

Watching as Videl went to Bulma to help contact Son Goku, Kanalita stretched out her fair and tender hands and gently touched both of them. The gentle divine power immediately swept away their fatigue.

"Follow me to the Lookout and talk about the situation in the other world."

"Okay."

Before he could contact Son Goku, no matter how anxious he was, it could not be helped. Bulma looked at the goddess in front of him and nodded sadly. Kanalita led the leader of Bulma and Mai to the inner hall of the Lookout. At this time, Mr. Popo took out all kinds of fruits to entertain them.

At this time, Muiyang and Son Goku had returned to Earth from God of Destruction Planet. After seeing Bulma, Son Goku came up to him with a closed heart. "Bulma, what happened?"

"Teacher." When Kanalita saw Muiyang, a hint of joy flashed in her beautiful eyes.

Muiyang glanced at Kanalita and nodded gently at her.

"He is Son Goku. That's right, he is exactly the same as he was back then." Mai was also excited and stood up from her seat with Bulma.

"Ah, Goku, I was just about to look for you!"

Bulma saw the young Son Goku. The corners of her eyes flickered with tears, and his voice trembled slightly. Because Son Goku had died early in the other world, the two of them had not seen each other for thirty years. When they saw the young Son Goku at this time, they could not help but think of the past adventure together in their minds.

Because the environment in the world of Trunks was relatively harsh, Bulma basically did not live a peaceful life. During the period when Andoird 17 and 18 were wreaking havoc, he had no choice but to hide and run for twenty years. Later, the people who came to create people were wiped out, and Majin Buu came out again. Until now, the Golden Frieza could be said to have gone through a lot of hardships.

It could not be compared to the life of Son Goku's wife on this side.

"Because Uncle Muiyang sensed the fluctuation of the Time Machine, he asked Whis to specially investigate it. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known that you would come here." After Son Goku finished explaining, he asked, "You must have taken the Time Machine to come here for something important. By the way, where is Trunks? Why didn't he come?"

After seeing Son Goku, Bulma calmed down. "Trunks is in big trouble. Frieza has his eyes on Earth. We are no match for him, so we came to ask for help."

"Frieza?"

Son Goku frowned. He had never heard of this name.

Bulma remembered that Trunks had told her that there was some difference between this time and their place. Son Goku had never met Frieza before, so he took out two photos and pointed to the person on the top. "It's them. The shorter one is Frieza, and the other one seems to be his brother..."

"...They are too strong. Even if Trunks becomes a Super Saiyan 3 and joins forces with Vegeta and Gohan, they are still no match for them."

“Ah, in that case, this guy called Frieza is quite powerful. Maybe he is at the Half-God Level.” Son Goku took the photo from the hands of Bulma with interest.

“Can you show it to me?” When he heard Bulma mention Frieza, Muiyang had an idea and thought of Frieza’s brother, who had disappeared from the hell.

“Here.”

Son Goku nodded his head and handed the photo to Muiyang. Muiyang took the photo and looked at it. It was indeed the two brothers Frieza and Cooler. They had all cultivated to the golden state.

“Golden Frieza and Golden Cooler. According to their levels, they are at the Half-God Level. No wonder Trunks and the others are no match for them.”

Muiyang nodded and suddenly asked, “Is the Supreme Kai of your world already dead?”

“Yes, he was sacrificed in the battle against Majin Buu.”

Bulma did not know who Muiyang was, and Trunks had never seen Muiyang before. However, hearing Son Goku call Muiyang uncle just now and being able to sense the existence of the time machine, he was definitely not a simple character.

“No wonder. Once Supreme Kai dies, the God of Destruction Lord Beerus also disappears. Otherwise, it would not be Frieza and the others who are arrogant in Universe 7.”

“Uncle Muiyang, are they very powerful?”

Muiyang smiled contemptuously. “One-on-one combat is almost the same as the Super Saiyan Blue.”

“So powerful.” Son Goku opened his mouth, and his body emitted a strong fighting spirit. For a time, the whole Lookout trembled violently. “Uncle Muiyang, let’s hurry to the world of Trunks.”

Bulma quickly said, “My Time Machine still has one more time to return.”

Muiyang said, “There is no need to go through so much trouble. I have a way to travel through the world. This time, I will go with Goku. You and the girl called Mai stay in the Lookout first. You can go back after we solve the trouble.”

Chapter 636

“This... is troublesome.” Bulma hesitated for a moment, thinking that he could not help much if he went back now, so he solemnly expressed his gratitude.

Muiyang chuckled and communicated with Acceleration World’s energy to prepare to travel through the world. In the current era where the Time Ring was taken back by the Grand Minister, traveling between different universes could only be through the time machine or Acceleration World.

A blurry light floated. The space suddenly rippled like water. In the next second, Son Goku and Muiyang disappeared under the eyes of everyone.

“They really disappeared. They have already gone to our world?”

Bulma was so surprised that she could not speak. She had never seen anyone who could travel through space and time with their own ability.

“I hope Son Goku and that gentleman can save our world.” Mai was looking forward to it from the bottom of her heart.

When Kanalita heard this, she said proudly, “Don’t worry. Since my teacher is here personally, your world will definitely be saved. You should know that he is Supreme Kai, the greatest god in the entire universe.”

“Hey, that gentleman is the teacher of the goddess, and also an amazing god?” Mai was suddenly full of expectation.

“Of course. To put it this way, Son Goku’s strongest form is probably similar to that Golden Frieza. Even so, at his peak, Son Goku could not withstand a single move from my teacher. Since my teacher personally went, then no enemy is a problem.”

Kanalita had been full of admiration for Muyang since she was young. She naturally thought that her teacher was invincible, and in fact, Muyang was not too far away from the peak.

“Ah, so strong, that’s great. Our world is finally saved.”

Bulma was crying tears of joy. They had endured too much pressure during this period of time. When they knew that their world was finally about to welcome hope, the pressure they usually accumulated was released together, and tears of excitement flowed down.

Kanalita looked at them silently. At this time, she remembered that Videl was still on her way to Mount Paozu and contacted her that she didn’t have to go to find Bulma.

On the other hand, Videl moved quickly and Bulma was already seen at Mount Paozu.

When she learned that she had come to Earth from another world, Bulma remembered that she had accidentally operated the Cell Time Machine and made a trip to the Universe 1. She planned to go to the Lookout with Chi-Chi to visit Bulma.

After telling Bulma about the situation on the other side, Bulma’s expression was a little strange.

“Chi-Chi and I are both Goku’s wives in this world... I didn’t even dare to think about this in the past.” A bitter smile appeared on Bulma’s face. When Trunks had told her this back then, she had been completely stunned.

Although she and Son Goku had gone out to take risks together when they were young, she had always treated him as her own younger brother and married him or something. She didn’t even dare to think about it. However, considering that the experiences of the two worlds were different in the first place, Bulma felt a little relieved.

“Son Goku and I are childhood sweethearts in this world.”

“Since we’ve come to this world, let’s take a look at the scenery here.”

...

The Multiverse 2, the world that Trunks lived in.

It had been a while since Bulma had left on the Time Machine. Because Trunks and Son Gohan had used their Sun-Flare to escape from the hands of Golden Frieza, the ashamed Frieza brothers were currently conducting a brutal massacre in the lower realms. Countless lives lost their lives in the explosions.

In the city, the strong wind howled. It blew through the alley and made a piercing sound. It sounded like the cry of a baby, but also like the cry of sorrow. Along with this ruined city, there was a hint of coolness.

In the sky above the ruined city, the figures of Muyang and Son Goku appeared. Looking at the desolate and dilapidated scene below, Son Goku frowned and a burst of anger rose in his chest.

“Is this what Frieza and the others did? It’s too much.” Son Goku cursed angrily. Through the air, he quickly determined the location of Golden Frieza and the others.

Just as he was about to teleport over to find trouble with Frieza, Muyang stopped him and said, “Wait a minute, let’s go to the temple first. It is abnormal for Frieza to appear in this world. There must be other people behind him. If we don’t solve this problem, it is useless to kill Frieza.”

Frieza hesitated for a moment and nodded unwillingly. His calm heart was filled with anger.

“I know.”

Muyang narrowed his eyes and found the location of the Lookout. Then, he teleported out of the Lookout with Frieza.

The people of the Heaven Realm were still observing the situation in the lower realm at the edge of the Lookout. Suddenly, they sensed Frieza and Muyang who appeared out of thin air. They subconsciously became alert. They thought that it was Frieza or Cooler who had found them. When they looked again, Frieza’s familiar face made everyone excited.

“Goku!”

“Kakarot!”

“Father.”

All sorts of titles rang out, especially those who were close to Son Goku. After not seeing him for thirty years, all sorts of emotions filled their hearts.

Krillin’s eyes were red. “Ah, Goku, you are Goku!”

“Krillin, you’ve aged a lot.”

Son Goku patted Goku’s shoulder.

“You’re still so heartless. By the way, how did you guys get here? Didn’t Bulma come with you?” Goku rubbed his eyes.

“Uncle Muiyang brought me here.”

Hearing this, everyone’s gaze shifted from Son Goku to Muiyang. He had a handsome appearance and looked to be in his twenties. His entire body was ordinary and without the slightest trace of energy. However, to be politely addressed as uncle by Son Goku, his strength must be extraordinary.

He couldn’t see through the other party’s depth because his training was lacking.

“Ah, you are Lord Muiyang!!” Trunks strode over to Muiyang and said respectfully, “When I was on Earth, it was all thanks to your wife’s training for me.”

The last time Trunks had taken a Time Machine back, Muiyang had taken April to travel in other small worlds and thus had not met Trunks. But even so, Trunks, who had received Melia’s guidance, still knew how powerful the man in front of him was.

When he recognized that the man who had come with Son Goku was Muiyang, Trunks thought to himself, My world is saved.

Muiyang swept a glance at Trunks and instantly saw through Trunks’ strength. He nodded slightly, “Other energy of Super Saiyan Level 3, if you work hard, you will be able to advance to Half-God Level.”

“Hahaha!” Trunks touched the back of his head and smiled, not understanding what Half-God Level was.

“Lord, you are...” Dende stood respectfully not far away.

Muiyang said faintly, “You can call me ‘Grand Supreme Kai’!”

“Hiss.” Dende took a deep breath and became more and more respectful.

“Vegeta, quickly tell me about that Frieza.” After meeting everyone, Son Goku asked for news about Frieza. Vegeta became serious, “Kakarot, Frieza and his brother are very strong. How confident are you in dealing with them?”

Son Goku said confidently, “If it was just one person, they definitely wouldn’t be my match.”

Golden Frieza was at most at the Super Saiyans Blue Level. Son Goku hadn’t been training for nothing in the past few days under God of Destruction Planet. Under the training of Whis and Lord Beerus, his strength had increased day by day, and he had even vaguely grasped the existence of the “concept”.

“That’s good.” Vegeta let out a sigh of relief.

“During this period of time, Frieza has been stirring up trouble on Earth, but the intensity of the destruction is relatively restrained. They seem to be looking for something.”

At this time, Piccolo continued, “I heard them talking about what kind of bead Black Star is.”

Muiyang raised his eyelids, and a bright light suddenly flashed. “Black Star Dragon Ball!”

“Yes, it seems to be this.”

Chapter 637

After getting Piccolo's confirmation, Muiyang understood the purpose of Frieza and the others coming to Earth. It turned out that they were looking for the Black Star Seven Dragon Balls, but how could the Black Star Dragon Balls of the GT World appear in the entire universe?

A trace of doubt flashed through his mind. Muiyang subconsciously guessed that it might be related to the person who resurrected Frieza. Even if not for related, the Black Star Seven Dragon Balls could not be taken by others.

“May I ask what the Black Star Dragon Balls is? Is it the same as the Dragon Balls on Earth?”

Piccolo sensed a hint of a conspiracy and asked cautiously.

Muiyang said, “The Black Star Dragon Balls is the Dragon Balls of another world. It can summon a red dragon with a stronger ability. After making a wish, it will disperse into the universe. If you can't collect the Dragon Balls within a year, the planet that makes a wish will be destroyed. Yes, the power of the Black Star Seven Dragon Balls is naturally not comparable to the Dragon Balls of Earth, but it should not be comparable to the Super Dragon Balls in the universe...”

At this point, Muiyang stopped. He suddenly remembered that Piccolo and the others in this world did not even know what a Super Dragon Balls was, and they were even more unable to understand the Black Star Seven Dragon Balls in another system.

Sure enough, when they heard Muiyang's words, Piccolo and the others revealed surprised and puzzled expressions.

Before the Black Star Dragon Balls could be understood, another super dragon pearl had appeared.

There were so many kinds of Dragon Balls in the universe.

Only Son Goku, who came with Muiyang, knew about the existence of the Super Dragon Balls. He said in surprise, “Even if it can't be compared to the Super Dragon Balls, it's still very scary. Don't let Frieza and the others get it!”

Piccolo and the others asked Son Goku about the Super Dragon Ball one after another. Son Goku was distressed for a moment and told them the information he knew. When they learned that there was a planet sized Dragon Balls in the universe, all of them revealed shocked expressions.

“A Dragon Balls that is even bigger than Earth. I don't even dare to think about it.”

“I thought that the Dragon Balls of Namekian is big enough...”

“Doesn't that mean the power of the Super Dragon Balls is heaven-defying?”

Krillin swallowed his saliva. According to common sense, the size of a Dragon Balls represented the size of its power. A Dragon Balls that was like a planet, just thinking about it made one's scalp go numb.

“So the universe we are in is just Universe 7...” Vegeta muttered to himself, understanding the information of the universe.

“If Frieza finds that dragon pearl, it will be troublesome.”

“Such a big Dragon Balls... it shouldn't be on Earth, right?”

Yamcha said with some uncertainty.

Muyang said, “The Black Star Dragon Balls I know is only the size of the Earth Dragon Balls. Since Frieza is on Earth now, maybe the Dragon Balls is on Earth as well.” The Black Star Dragon Balls was different from the traditional orange-red Dragon Balls. Its power seemed to have nothing to do with its size.

When Krillin heard this, his face instantly turned as cold as frost. “Aiya, we definitely can't let Frieza find those Dragon Balls radar of Mighty is on the Lookout. Why don't we collect it in advance?”

“There's no need to go through so much trouble.” Muyang looked at Dende and said, “The Dragon Balls of Earth are also in the temple. Take them out and let the Dragon God collect the Black Star Dragon Balls.”

“I understand. I will go and take out the dragon balls now.” After Dende finished speaking, he hurriedly ran towards the warehouse of the Lookout. Originally, the Dragon Balls of Earth were prepared for the reconstruction of Earth in the future, but now it was obviously more important to collect the Black Star Seven Dragon Balls.

Dende was an outstanding person from the Planet Namek that Trunks had invited over from the Planet Namek. He had a clear judgment on the importance and urgency of the matter.

Then, Muyang did not say anything. He closed his eyes in the temple and searched the dimensions around the earth, but unfortunately, he did not find the person behind Frieza.

He hid deeply!

Looking around in confusion, Muyang muttered to himself.

Soon, Dende ran over with the plate with seven Dragon Balls. Muyang said to Son Goku, “Goku, don't you want to see the strength of the Golden Frieza? Now, when you summon the Dragon God here, you go and stop Frieza and the others.”

Son Goku laughed and clapped his hands. “Well, I have wanted to see their strength for a long time.”

“Be careful of Kakarot, Frieza. His strength is extraordinary.” Vegeta said with a serious face.

“Hehe, I am also very strong.” Son Goku laughed heartily. Then, he looked for the aura of the Golden Frieza and instantly moved over.

Vegeta was just worried that Son Goku would suffer a loss in the hands of the Golden Frieza. However, in the next moment, an earth-shattering and terrifying aura swept into the temple. Everyone's body suddenly shook. They were all shocked by the terrifying aura and could not move.

“This is... Son Goku's ki. The entire Lookout is shaking.”

“That guy, Kakarot, is actually so strong!” Vegeta was shocked speechless.

“...”

Son Gohan also had a look of disbelief on his face.

“As expected of Mr. Son Goku.” Trunks took a deep breath.

Muyang glanced at the shocked faces of Vegeta and the others. Feeling the aura from Son Goku, he couldn't help but shake his head, “Originally, the Super Saiyan Blue should have no aura. With Son Goku training like this, he is getting further and further away from the God Level. His strength should be able to hold off Frieza's brother for a period of time.”

The Super Saiyan Blue was a Super Saiyan with a portion of the power of the Super Saiyan God. Speaking of which, he was still a Super Saiyan. Son Goku's training, aside from strengthening his body's strength, was not of any help to the evolution of his body.

“Let's summon the Dragon God first,”

Muyang said indifferently. His deep eyes fell on the seven orange-red Dragon Balls on the plate. After chanting the incantation to summon the Dragon God, a layer of dark clouds floated over from the entire Heaven Realm. The entire world was covered in dark clouds. The sparkling and snaking lightning continuously struck down. The golden light spread to the sky and finally formed a green Dragon God.

Muyang watched calmly. Only after the divine dragon appeared did he open his mouth and say, “Shenron, help me find something.”

Shenron's blood red eyes looked down at the person. When he noticed Muyang, the huge dragon head dripped with cold sweat, “Ah, Lord Grand Supreme Kai.”

“Your eyes are pretty good.” Muyang chuckled.

“Lord Grand Supreme Kai, you have... what instructions do you have?” When this Shenron saw Muyang, it was as if another world divine dragon had seen the God of Destruction, Lord Beerus. It was so scared that it started to stutter.

“Help me find the whereabouts of the Black Star Dragon Balls and send it to the Lookout.”

“Yes... I will try my best.”

After saying that, Shenron opened his eyes wide and tried his best to use the Dragon Ball. This was the first time that Piccolo and the others had seen Shenron so panicked. They were extremely shocked, but when they thought of the noble position of Grand Supreme Kai, they felt relieved.

“Ah, I found it.” After Shenron finished speaking, his blood red eyes lit up. In the next second, a fist-sized glass bead appeared in front of Muyang.

Muyang reached out and held the that appeared. He placed it in front of his eyes and looked at it. There were two black five-pointed stars in the center of the fist-sized glass material. It was one of the Seven Black Star Dragon Balls.

“Only one?”

“Yes, there is only one Black Star Dragon Ball in this universe. If it was any further, my power would not be able to radiate.”

Muyang nodded and let Shenron automatically retreat. After Shenron turned into seven rays of light and disappeared into the horizon, the sky returned to its azure blue color. Muyang held the Black Star Dragon Ball and carefully observed it.

Suddenly, a strange power flashed through the Black Star Dragon Ball. Muyang keenly caught this energy and a trace of doubt flashed through his eyes... The energy of time and space!

Chapter 638

Space-Time Energy?

This Black Star Seven Dragon Ball actually contained the energy of Space-Time, and it was also very large. It was clear that it already had the ability to travel through time and space. No wonder the Dragon God only found one Black Star Dragon Ball. It should be said that this was the only one in the entire Universe 7.

In other words, the other few of this Black Star Dragon Ball might be scattered in other Space-Time. If one were to compare, the energy contained in this small Dragon Ball was not inferior to that of a Super Dragon Ball. The only one who could create this Dragon Ball was the Dark Dragon God Pulred.

Muyang raised his head, a light flashing in his dark eyes.

This matter should be told to the Time Patrol team to make them vigilant.

After thinking for a while, Muyang put the Black Star Dragon Ball into Acceleration World, and then said to Piccolo and the others, “This Black Star Dragon Ball is very dangerous. I will seal it up for the time being.”

“It should be.” Piccolo hurriedly nodded. The other party was a god that even Shenron feared. He did not dare to compete with Muyang, the great Supreme Kai, for the ownership of the Black Star Dragon Ball.

Muyang knew that the Black Star Dragon Ball was the safest place for him. At this moment, a violent shock wave swept over from the lower realm. Lookout swayed left and right, as if it was a lone boat in the vast ocean. There was a possibility of capsizing at any time. Muyang frowned and scanned Son Goku who was actually at a disadvantage under the siege of the Frieza and his brother.

“Son Goku is not a match for Frieza alone. I will go over and help him.”

“Thank you, Lord Grand Supreme Kai.” Piccolo said respectfully.

Muyang nodded and revealed a gentle smile. Then, he teleported to Son Goku and Frieza’s battlefield.

In an area as desolate as the desert, the remains of the civilization buildings were wiped out by the high energy. The area within a radius of dozens of kilometers was razed to the ground. In the distance, there were wisps of green smoke and a pungent smell. It was impossible to tell that this place used to be a bustling city.

Clank!

An orange light flashed in the sky.

It was as if a blazing sun had risen and suddenly exploded. Along with a strong whirlwind, boundless pressure spread out in all directions. Son Goku and Golden Frieza fought fiercely. The two of them threw a punch at each other and hit each other in the chest. Suddenly, two forces of energy radiated along the plane. Son Goku and Golden Frieza were both sent flying.

At this moment, Golden Cooler quickly stepped forward and aimed at the opportunity to attack Son Goku several hundred times.

Peng! Peng! Peng!

Lightning flashed continuously, instantly releasing a terrifying power.

“Ah!” Son Goku spat out a mouthful of blood and let out an angry roar. The blue flames on his body spread out like mist. His light blue hair gave off a sparkling light, forcefully pushing the Golden Cooler a thousand meters away.

The ground suddenly cracked, and under the pressure of the momentum, it formed a hundred-meter-wide collapse pit. The rocks around Son Goku seemed to be unable to withstand the pressure and issued a “kacha kacha kacha” sound, as if they would collapse at any time.

Golden Frieza and Golden Cooler looked at the figure below with uncertainty in their eyes.

This human was still getting stronger.

Golden Frieza said, “He’s simply a monster. Seeing his appearance reminds me of the person who killed me. At that time, there was a woman who looked similar to him.”

Golden Cooler’s eyes flickered as he said darkly, “Super Saiyan, he is definitely a Super Saiyan as well.”

“This form of mine is called Super Saiyan Blue!!”

Son Goku wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth and stood proudly, his body burning with mist-like flames.

“Hahaha, no matter if you are a Super Saiyan or not, you will die today.” Frieza’s face was ferocious, and his aura suddenly became even colder.

In the face of the Golden Frieza’s aura, Son Goku’s face suddenly changed. At this moment, a figure appeared beside Son Goku. Seeing this figure, Son Goku’s expression was relaxed. “Uncle Muiyang, fortunately, you can make it in time.”

“Leave the rest to me.” Muiyang said calmly.

Seeing the sudden appearance of Muiyang, Frieza's expression changed. His expression turned ugly. Then, he roared hysterically, "So it was you. You were the one who made us suffer in hell for decades!"

"You recognize me. It seems that you are the Frieza that I killed back then."

Frieza's face twisted. "I will not forget you. Now that we have been resurrected and have obtained great power with the help of Lord Mechikabura, you are no longer a match for us!"

"Mechikabura, so it is him."

"Cooler, what are you waiting for? Come with me and kill this bastard." Frieza was a little crazy when he saw Muiyang. Golden Cooler also couldn't forget the person who killed him. At this time, he was also gnashing his teeth in hatred. There was no need for Frieza to say anything. Cooler suddenly attacked Muiyang.

"Human, let's settle the new and old hatred together this time."

Cooler roared hysterically. His blue veins flashed on his forehead, his muscles twisted, and his momentum reached the level where the storm alone could destroy the earth in an instant.

Crash... Golden Cooler rushed towards Muiyang. A resplendent light tore through the sky, and the scene was extremely beautiful. However, in the next moment, all of the attacks came to a sudden halt.

Muiyang stretched out a finger and tapped lightly in the air. It sounded as if he was tapping on a table. Cooler stopped half a meter away from Muiyang. No matter how he struggled, the space seemed to have frozen, making it impossible for him to move.

Bang!

A finger flicked at Cooler and landed on his head.

Avera's eyes were bloodshot, and blood splattered everywhere. He couldn't resist Muiyang's attack at all, and his entire body exploded, turning into a bloody mist in an instant.

"Half-God Level. Unfortunately, his strength isn't enough. He can't even block a single attack from me."

Muiyang said calmly. He waved his arm and absorbed the flesh and soul of the Golden Cooler into Acceleration World. He looked at Frieza with a deep gaze. Frieza, who had wanted to take revenge earlier, was stunned by the scene in front of him.

His body was stiff in the air, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

"..."

Son Goku was stunned.

Similarly, the people watching the battle in the temple were also shocked.

"Lord Grand Supreme Kai is actually so powerful."

“It’s too scary.”

“That’s impossible. How could Cooler be killed without even being able to block a single attack...” After a long while, Golden Frieza shouted out in a trembling voice. A chill suddenly formed from the soles of his feet and surged into his heart along his spine. His entire body trembled and his scalp went numb.

Not to mention that he did not believe it, even Son Goku, who had always thought that he understood Muyang’s strength better, was stunned by the opponent’s thunderous attack.

With just one attack, the powerful Golden Cooler was smashed into meat paste!

This was way too much.

Although he had thought that Muyang would be very powerful, when he truly saw his opponent kill the Golden Cooler with a single strike, he still found it hard to believe.

In reality, this was because Son Goku rarely saw a Universe Level expert attack. For a Half-God Level to God of Destruction Level, there was an insurmountable gap, and the gap between a God of Destruction Level and an Angel Level was also separated by a heavenly chasm.

If an Angel Level wanted to kill a Half-God Level, it would really be a matter of a finger.

Chapter 639

After Muyang killed Cooler with a flick of his finger, he gradually focused his attention on Frieza. When he saw the dark eyes of the other party, which were faintly shining with silver light, he could not help but shudder and retreat frantically.

It was over!

Unbelievable.

Unbelievable.

All sorts of uneasy emotions welled up in his heart. Frieza had already lost the courage to continue fighting. Right now, he only wanted to leave Earth as soon as possible. He could not even care about the mission of finding the Black Star Dragon Ball that the Demon Kai Mechikabura had given him.

He roared and released energy waves at Son Goku and Muyang. Taking advantage of the moment when the energy exploded, Frieza turned around and flew into outer space.

He watched expressionlessly as Frieza’s energy exploded right under his eyes. Muyang had no intention of stopping it. A loud explosion resounded through the world. The thick energy destroyed everything in a radius of several kilometers. The planet shook violently, but it could not hurt Muyang in the slightest. All the energy was blocked by an invisible energy barrier ten centimeters away from his body.

After the chaotic energy subsided, the ground was covered in hot steam. Muyang looked into outer space and suddenly shouted. An illusory big hand suddenly rushed out of the atmosphere and appeared behind Frieza in the blink of an eye.

Frieza looked back as he ran away. When he saw a big hand chasing after him, he immediately broke out in cold sweat. He sped up even more desperately. However, even if he used all his strength, Frieza had no hope of escaping.

“Get back here.”

“No! It shouldn’t be like this...” Frieza let out a heart-wrenching roar. However, a big hand grabbed him firmly and pulled him back to Muyang. No matter how he struggled, there was no way he could escape.

Muyang calmly looked at Golden Frieza. “Tell me the reason why Mechikabura asked you to collect Black Star’s Seven Dragon Balls. Why would Black Star’s Seven Dragon Balls appear in the entire universe?”

Golden Frieza’s face was twisted. His ferocious face was a little pale as he stared at Muyang. “Wow, don’t even think about getting any information from me.”

“I don’t think so. It doesn’t matter. I have a way.”

Seeing that Frieza was determined to not cooperate, Muyang frowned. Then, he opened Acceleration World’s passageway and threw the Golden Frieza inside. Everything about Acceleration World was under Muyang’s control. When he arrived in his world, it was not up to him to say anything.

After dealing with Frieza’s matter, Muyang glanced at the scorched earth that had been razed to the ground due to the battle. It was still emitting black smoke. He sighed and shook his head.

“The matter here has been settled. Let’s go back.”

“Oh... oh.” Son Goku hesitated for a moment and came back to his senses. The scene of Muyang killing Frieza and his brother was still in his mind.

“Uncle Muyang, are we going back directly? Are we not going to help them restore the earth?”

Muyang said, “Trunks has his own flying device. They will go to Planet Namek to find the Dragon Balls there.”

The Dragon Balls on Earth had used up all its energy to search for the Black Star Dragon Balls, but there was still a set of Dragon Balls in Planet Namek. It took less than half a month to fly a fast spaceship.

When Son Goku heard this, he nodded silently. He looked at the different Earth in front of him. Son Goku nodded in the direction of the Lookout and left the world under the lead of Muyang.

Although Universe 7 had lost the God of Destruction because of Supreme Kai’s death, as long as it developed for a period of time, it would naturally give birth to a new God of Destruction. Even if Universe 7 was not strong enough and there was no new god of destruction for a long time, the Grand Minister and the others would transfer people from other universes.

In the Lookout, after Muiyang and Son Goku left, Piccolo and the others stared blankly at the lower realm, unable to recover for a long time.

After a long while, confirming that the two of them had really left Earth, Piccolo said to Trunks, “Trunks, you and Gohan, immediately drive the spaceship to Planet Namek. This time, it’s all thanks to Lord Grand Supreme Kai. The crisis on Earth has finally passed, but the reconstruction work still requires the power of the Dragon Ball.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Yes, Uncle Piccolo.”

Trunks and Son Gohan responded in unison.

The two of them then flew in the direction of the West City. There was an empty spaceship in the headquarters of the all-purpose capsule company. It had been developed by Bulma after Trunks had destroyed Android 17 and 18.

...

The starry sky changed, and the stars changed.

Muiyang and Son Goku returned from the world of Trunks in the blink of an eye. When they returned to the Lookout, they happened to see Bulma and Chi-Chi sitting under the pavilion chatting.

Upon seeing Son Goku return, Bulma immediately stood up and asked with an urgent expression, “Goku, how is the situation over there?”

Son Goku laughed loudly. “I haven’t had enough fun yet. Frieza and his brother was defeated by Uncle Muiyang.”

Bulma was stunned for a moment and responded in surprise, “So, the crisis has been solved?”

“Yes.”

When Bulma heard this, he immediately cried tears of joy.

Bulma stood up with a smile. “I already said that there would definitely be no problem for Goku to go with Uncle Muiyang.”

“Yes.” Bulma nodded in surprise.

“Oh right, since you have come to this world, why don’t you stay for a while longer? You can meet your parents more...” Mama said in an understanding manner, because in the chat just now, she learned that Dr. Brief of Alternate Timeline and Tights had already died in the crisis of Androids.

Bulma thought for a moment and nodded. “Okay.”

Mai also remembered Emperor Pilaf and Shu of this world, and she nodded and decided to stay.

“Goku, come home with me. If you don’t go back, the villa in West City will be covered with spider webs.” Son Goku and his family often lived in Mount Paozu.

The houses in West City had always been idle. If not for the protection of a cleaning company, they would not have been able to live there.

Son Goku nodded with a smile. Then, Bulma and the others brought another Bulma and Mai to the West City. Muiyang sat in the Lookout for a while and pointed out the problem of the cultivation side of Kanalita.

Since Kanalita became the Earth Kami, Muiyang had not taught her like a teacher for a long time. With the profound realm of the 9th Level Dimension, some of the problems of Kanalita could be said to be extremely simple in his eyes. Just a few simple words made Kanalita enlightened and her realm quickly rose.

“Teacher, I want to make Videll the position of the Kami.” Kanalita sat next to Muiyang, her fiery red hair blocking her usual smile.

Muiyang thought for a moment and nodded. “Sure, after you’re removed from the position of Kami, you can train in Acceleration World with April.”

Kanalita had nurtured a large number of martial artists who were the backbone of Earth’s strength for the past few decades as the Kami of Earth. However, because of this, she had also pulled down her own training. However, in the end, she lost everything and took away everything she had. The position of Kami wasn’t something that could only be paid. At the very least, when Kanalita was a Kami, her level of life had already risen to the 3rd Level.

As long as she was carefully polished by Acceleration World, Kanalita would soon become an amazing Kami.

“Videll, you have to take on the role of a Kami in the future!” Kanalita said solemnly to her disciple.

“Don’t worry, Teacher. I know what to do.”

Videll answered firmly.

Kanalita was more assured than Videll. She had already done the thing about the inheritance of the gods. Videll had train in the Lookout for nearly ten years and was already a qualified Heavenly God.

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Of course, the matter of the inheritance of the Kami could not be finished with just a few words. It would still take some time for Kanalita to be removed from the position of the Kami. During this period of time, Videll had to act as Kami first.

“Kanalita, I’ll take you to Acceleration World to take a look.”

A wave of Acceleration World’s power descended from the sky. Kanalita was enveloped by a gentle power. Because she knew that it was the energy released by her teacher, Kanalita did not resist at all.

With a flash of light, Kanalita entered Acceleration World. Beneath her feet was a spacious and huge Planet Wudao. White clouds hung in the sky, and the air was clear. The quiet environment was like a fairyland. The last time Kanalita came to Acceleration World was a long time ago. At that time, Planet Wudao had not changed so significantly.

“Teacher, the appearance of Planet Wudao has changed a lot?” Kanalita’s serene face was filled with surprise.

There was a strange divine fluctuation constantly emitting from the surroundings. When one stayed on Planet Wusao, one’s soul seemed to be combed. This kind of comfortable feeling was something that even the North Kai could not compare to.

“This is a completely new Planet Wudao.” Muyang smiled. “Let’s go. I’ll take you to see your masters. When the time comes, you can train with them.”

“Yes.”

Kanalita looked around curiously. A trace of cunning flashed in her eyes, as if she had returned to her childhood.

After seeing Melia and the others, Muyang told them about Kanalita, then handed her over to them to train, while he himself went to the God Mu Palace ten thousand meters high in the sky.

The Lookout was wide, and a mass of black lightning surrounded a cage. Golden Frieza was trapped inside, and the black lightning struck his body with a crackling sound, causing his skin to split open and his flesh to split open. Miserable cries echoed in the hall.

“Damned Saiyan... I won’t let you off.”

“I told you long ago that I’m not Saiyan.” Muyang silently came to Frieza’s side.

A trace of fear flashed through his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by hatred. Frieza stared at Muyang. “Hahaha, don’t think about getting any information from us.”

“If you tell me the truth, I can let you live. You don’t want to be like your big brother, do you?”

After saying that, Muyang snapped his fingers. Cooler’s soul was summoned, and he was suffering in the same place as Frieza. However, unlike Frieza, Cooler’s expression was dull and lifeless. Even when he was struck by the black lightning, he did not look like he was wailing.

Frieza had a look of fear on his face. “What exactly did you do to him?”

Muyang said, “It’s nothing. I just erased his consciousness. If I give him a physical body, it will be a very good tool... You don’t want to do this, do you? To be reasonable, there is no hatred between you and me. At most, I will kill you once.”

“But you made me suffer humiliation in hell. Those hateful little angels, whenever we think of their harsh music, we want to tear them apart and destroy the whole world... Ah, hateful!”

Frieza gritted his teeth, his blood-red eyes full of blood.

He did not know that most of the instruments he played in hell were provided by Muyang.

“Tell me how you left hell and how you revived. I can forgive you. Otherwise, I will control you directly. I have a subordinate called Cell. After being controlled

by me, he did not even have the consciousness to resist.” Muiyang stared at Frieza for a while.

When Frieza heard this, he shuddered. His face was tangled for a while. He suddenly remembered the scene of his opponent killing Cooler with one blow. His heart was even more numb.

Did this guy really have such a method?

Muiyang looked at him calmly. After a while, Frieza smiled sadly. “Even if we want to say something, we can’t. Lord Mechikabura has already done something to my soul. Once he betrays me, my soul will be immediately torn apart.”

After understanding the situation, Muiyang immediately released a force into Frieza’s body. Sure enough, he found a twisted black snake like energy in the depths of Frieza’s soul.

“Is this power the magic of Mechikabura...” Muiyang narrowed his eyes. Then, he placed his palm directly on Frieza’s head. The energy went deep into his body and grabbed the black energy from his soul. “Chi..chi..” The black energy left Frieza’s body and twisted continuously. He clenched his fist and crushed the energy of Mechikabura.

“Alright, now Mechikabura can’t control you anymore.”

“Really, it’s settled now.”

Frieza hesitated for a moment. Then, he laughed out loud. Just as he was recklessly resisting, a pressure that shook the heavens and earth came crushing down. Frieza was caught off guard by this force and fell to his knees.

“Don’t even think about resisting. Even if it’s the so-called Mechikabura, you can’t be arrogant in front of my Acceleration World.” After thinking for a while, Muiyang injected an energy into Frieza’s body. This energy could restrain Frieza and stop him when he was about to endanger the universe.

“What did you do?”

“I’ll give you insurance. Tell me, what is the plan for Mechikabura to look for the Black Star Seven Dragon Balls?”

A wise man does not take a loss at the moment. Frieza thought about the current situation and honestly explained, “We do not know the specific reason. When we were suffering in hell, Mechikabura’s subordinates, Towa and Mira, saved us. For so many years, they had arranged for us to train our opponents, but they did not ask us to carry out any missions. Until a few days ago, they suddenly began to look for the Black Star Dragon Ball...”

“It is said that Mechikabura several groups of subordinates to different space-time. I just happened to go to the Earth of another world.”

Muyang did not get much useful information from Frieza, but at least Muyang was sure that Mechikabura had indeed collected the Black Star Seven Dragon Balls. Moreover, the Black Star Seven Dragon Balls were scattered in different space-time.

Well, as long as there was a dragon pearl in his hand, Mechikabura could forget about taking all of it.

He glanced at Frieza. At this time, Frieza had returned to his white form. He looked much smaller. Reasonably speaking, Frieza, the Universe Emperor, was not as glamorous as he was in the original work. He was sent to the underworld after a few years of being a Universe Emperor. It was quite sad to think about it.

“Now, I will take you to a place.”

After saying that, he dispersed the black cage. Muyang grabbed Frieza by the shoulder and lifted him. Frieza could not resist at all. He could only let Muyang carry him. After a round of spinning, the two of them appeared now – God of Destruction Planet.

“What is this place?” The Golden Frieza found himself in a pale pink space with several huge planets floating in the sky.

“This is God of Destruction Planet, the place where Lord Beerus lives.”

Frieza’s eyes widened. “God of Destruction Lord Beerus!”

A long time ago, Frieza’s father, King Cold, had warned him that no matter what, there were two people in the universe who could not be provoked. One was Majin Buu, and the other was the God of Destruction Beerus, especially the God of Destruction Beerus. He was the strongest in the universe, and no one could defeat him.

Xiu, a purple shadow flashed. God of Destruction Beerus appeared with a bowl of noodles in his hands. While eating the noodles, he pointed to Frieza and said, “Why did you bring this person here?”

“Lord Beerus!!” Frieza’s legs weakened as he screamed.

“You know me?”

The God of Destruction Beerus narrowed his eyes.

“I’ve seen your portrait from my father. I’ve seen you before.”

“Oh!” The God of Destruction, Beerus, replied with an ‘oh’ and remembered the other party’s name. “I remember now. Your name is Frieza, right?”

“Yes.”

“Lord Grand Supreme Kai, why did you bring him to God of Destruction Planet?”

“I sent you a subordinate.” Muyang smiled.

“Is he very strong?”

“Almost the same as Son Goku.”

The eyes of the God of Destruction Beerus lit up after hearing this. Now, Universe 7 was in need of people, and a Half-God Level expert could play a great role.

He did not care about what previous mistakes Frieza had, and when he came to God of Destruction Planet, he had to follow the rules here.