

## Ball God 641

### Chapter 641

The God of Destruction, Beerus, muttered to himself for a long time. A pair of emotionless eyes stared at Frieza for a long time. A pressure swept over like a storm, causing Frieza to be drenched in sweat. Only then did Lord Beerus retract his aura and say, "Very good. Work hard with me in the future. This God will not make things difficult for you."

"But if you disobey me and do something behind my back, don't blame this God for destroying it."

Frieza bowed politely and said with a coy smile, "Hahaha, don't worry, Lord Beerus, I won't overstep my boundaries."

In front of a powerful god like the God of Destruction, Beerus, even Frieza had to avoid him and act carefully.

Lord Beerus nodded lightly. "Yes."

"In a while, Lord Zeno will be holding a martial arts competition. You better perform well."

"Lord Beerus, please rest assured."

"You compete with Vegeta and let me see your strength."

"Vegeta..." Frieza repeated Vegeta's name and thought of Vegeta, who he had met in another world. A hint of disdain immediately crept up on his face.

"That kid is definitely not my match."

When Lord Beerus saw the look of disdain on Frieza's face, his eyes narrowed. "Hehe, we will only know after the contest."

After that, the God of Destruction, Beerus, waved towards Vegeta. Soon, Vegeta turned into a streak of light and flew over. When he saw Frieza, his face was a little surprised. He had never seen Frieza before, but his appearance reminded him of the Frozen Clansman who had invaded the earth, Hore

Back then, when Shasley was killed by Hore, Vegeta eventually stayed at Earth.

"Lord Beerus, why are you looking for me?" Vegeta asked with a calm expression.

"His name is Frieza. Have a fight with him."

"Yes."

Vegeta accepted the order, and then looked at Frieza. This white skinned dwarf was not tall, but there was a powerful force in his body. Vegeta could not help but look straight at him. "So his name is Frieza. By the way, there was a ruler who was also called Frieza before the destruction of Vegeta. Could it be him?"

Such a thought flashed through his mind. Vegeta looked at Frieza.

“Hello, my name is Vegata.”

“Wow, we know you. Come on, since it’s Lord Beerus’ idea, then I’ll show you.”  
Frieza laughed darkly.

Vegeta raised his eyebrows. He was a little unhappy. He immediately stopped being polite and a strong force burst out. Suddenly, with Vegeta as the center, a strong wall of air was formed. The strong wind whistled and rolled up a fierce whirlwind. The heavy pressure brought up layers of ripples in all directions.

Frieza was shocked by the strong aura of Vegeta. After seeing the shape of Vegeta, his eyes suddenly popped. He thought of Son Goku, who he had fought with before, and his face immediately became ugly.

“Damn, this guy also knows this kind of strange transformation.”

Super Saiyan Blue, definitely not worse than his golden form.

At this moment, Frieza knew that Vegeta was not an easy person. In order to not lose face in front of God of Destruction Lord Beerus, he clenched his fists tightly and released golden energy. His whole body seemed to be dyed with a layer of gold powder, turning into a golden dragon.

The two of them faced off against each other. The terrifying energy collided with each other, making sizzling sounds. It was like a clap of thunder above the nine heavens. If an ordinary person took a step closer, they would be crushed into ashes by the terrifying power.

In the next second, his figure flashed and he quickly fought in the sky. Because the two of them were both at the Half-God Level, the strength they displayed made people’s eyes light up.

Lord Beerus’ eyes flashed. He raised his head and crossed his arms in front of his chest to admire. He said happily, “Hahaha, not bad. Frieza’s strength is indeed not inferior to Son Goku and the others.”

Muyang stood on the side and glanced at the battle in the sky indifferently. “Although Frieza has done many evil things, his strength is indeed not bad.”

“No matter how evil he is, it is a small matter.”

The good and evil of mortals were insignificant in the eyes of the God of Destruction. They were just small good and small evil. The planet he destroyed was much more than Frieza. Moreover, it was just a mere Frieza. So what if it turned the sky upside down? He could suppress it with a flip of his hand. Universe 7 was in need of people. Lord Beerus would not care about such a small matter.

Muyang nodded. He knew this and brought Frieza over.

After Frieza and Vegeta had a contest, Muyang no longer appreciated it. After telling Lord Beerus, he was ready to leave. Lord Beerus politely sent Muyang off.

After returning to Acceleration World, Muyang reported the information he had obtained from Frieza to Chronoa. Although it was some inaccurate information, it still attracted the attention of Chronoa.

After Supreme Kai of Time inquired about it, he quickly received a reply.

“Demon Kai Mechikabura, is really looking for something in a different time and space. Many scrolls that record the changes in time and space suddenly appeared in my hall. This time, Mechikabura sent a lot of people. I will let the time and space patrol follow up.”

“The target of the other party is the Black Star Seven Dragon Balls. I took a look at the energy of one of the Dragon Balls. Its strength is no weaker than the Super Dragon Ball created by Dragon God Zalama.”

Muyang played with the fist-sized Black Star Dragon Ball in his hand. The small Dragon Ball was actually comparable to a Super Dragon Ball.

There was a moment of silence on the other side of Chronoa. Then, an angry voice sounded, “It must be the Black Dragon God. These guys are hiding very well. I have no idea where they are hiding.”

“Alright, I will continue to investigate. You have to take care of that Black Star Dragon Ball. Don’t let anyone take it away.”

“Don’t worry, no one can take it away from my Acceleration World.”

Muyang said confidently.

After hanging up the call with Supreme Kai of Time, Muyang’s gaze fell on the Black Star Dragon Ball. At this time, Gaia’s slender figure walked over. When she saw the Black Star Dragon Ball, her eyes lit up and she ran to hug Muyang’s knees.

“Lord Muyang, can you give this to me?”

“What do you want it for?”

“This Dragon Ball contains a lot of energy. I can eat it.”

“Eat it?” Muyang did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard this.

But when he thought of Gaia’s identity, Muyang looked at it seriously. “Can you really deal with it? The energy contained in this thing is not friendly.”

Gaia chuckled. “No problem. Actually, if it’s just the energy of the Dragon Ball, it’s all my tonic.”

Muyang hesitated for a moment before finally handing the Black Star Dragon Ball to Gaia. “Be careful, this thing is not safe.”

“I know.” With a bright smile, Gaia happily took the Black Star Dragon Ball and ran to a corner to play with it. Just as Muyang was about to look at something, she saw Gaia open her mouth and swallow the Black Star Dragon Ball.

You really ate it?!

“Gaia, is it okay for you to eat it like this?” Muyang was shocked.

“It’s fine. I will slowly digest it. This Dragon Ball can provide me with a lot of energy.”

Seeing that Gaia was indeed fine, Muiyang was relieved. Looking at the way she ate the Dragon Pearl, she thought to herself, “In the future, should I give the other Black Star Dragon Ball to Gaia to eat?”

Chapter 642

Dark Demon Realm, a space far from the entire universe.

Under a golden clock, the Demon Kai Mechikabura was coldly investigating the situation of other dimensions. The surrounding water was flowing and the grass was long and the birds were flying. The beautiful environment would never make people think that this was the terrifying Dark Demon Realm.

“Those two pieces of trash, Frieza, couldn’t even find a single Dark Dragon Ball.”

“If that stinking woman Mable really wanted to give me the Dark Dragon Balls, why would she have dispersed them into different dimensions? Even if they were both of the same race, that fellow definitely did not have good intentions.”

Although he guessed that Mable and the rest of the people in the Universe 0 would definitely have some bad thoughts about handing over the Black Star Dragon Ball to him, in order to recover the power sealed by Supreme Kai of Time, he could not care so much.

In fact, in addition to the Dark Dragon Ball, there was also the Super Dragon Ball of Zalama who could recover her power. It was just that Dragon God Zalama had tampered with the Super Dragon Ball before she went missing, and the Super Dragon Ball would only play a counter-effect on Mechikabura.

“Lord Mechikabura!”

An enchanting figure slowly walked over. When Towa came to Mechikabura’s side, she half-knelt and handed over an orange-red bead.

“This is the Black Star Dragon Ball that Putine found in the past space and time.”

Mechikabura was overjoyed and laughed. “Hahaha, Putine did well. This Demon God will reward you greatly. Oh right, tell the others to be careful. They must not attract the attention of Supreme Kai of Time.”

“Please rest assured, sir. Everyone is very careful. Other than looking for the Dragon Ball, they did not do anything that affected space and time. It should not attract the attention of Supreme Kai of Time.”

“I still have to be careful. That woman has a lot of clones. It was her clone that sealed me seven hundred and fifty thousand years ago.”

If Chronoa’s true body had moved out, it would not have been a simple matter to seal him back then. Chronoa’s terror was definitely beyond Mechikabura’s imagination.

Towa clearly understood Mechikabura's fear of Supreme Kai of Time, so he nodded in agreement and prepared to leave.

**“Wait a minute.” Mechikabura suddenly stopped Towa.**

Under Towa's puzzled gaze, Mechikabura said, “I have an old friend. He has a subordinate who was locked up on a prison planet by a Supreme Kai of Universe 7 ten million years ago. Go and release him. It's best if you can make him work for me. Since the death of Mira, I lack powerful experts.”

**“Understood.” After noting down Mechikabura's instructions, Towa left respectfully.**

The pointer of the golden clock slowly moved. Demon Supreme Mechikabura's old face looked at the waterfall that was flying straight down. It was unknown what he was thinking.

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Time slowly passed. A month passed.

Soon it was time for Zeno to host the Martial Arts Tournament.

On this day, all of Universe 7's experts had gathered God of Destruction Planet. Including Acceleration World's people, Universe 7 had selected a total of twenty people.

It was worth mentioning that in order to select these twenty people, there had once been an intense discussion among God of Destruction Planet. It was not because they could not gather twenty people. On the contrary, after counting Acceleration World's people, the number of people actually greatly exceeded the limit.

First, it was the people on Muyang's side. Muyang's wife, son, daughter-in-law, Android 18, adopted son Broly, and other families. There were twelve people. There were eight experts on Earth, on Goku, Son Goten, Vegeta, Shasley, Alex, Millif, Cell, Fat Buu, there are 8 people. There were also several Saiyans on Panet Sala, and the other galaxy experts numbered about thirty people.

Finally, after God of Destruction Planet had a contest, the quota was finally determined.

In order to save the quota, even Melia and Melis had directly fused with Melissa. It was the first time that Lord Beerus felt that there were too many experts, and it was also a kind of annoyance.

With such a lineup, Universe 7 will definitely be able to achieve good results. The only things that need to be paid attention to are the higher ranked universe. It is definitely time to surprise those Destruction Gods. As he thought this in his heart, Lord Beerus seemed to see the surprised expressions of his enemies.

If not for the fact that Universe 7 had too many Low-Level Planets, the ranking of the universe would have definitely risen by a level.

A faint smile hung on the corners of his mouth. Destruction God Beerus patiently waited for the call of Zeno World.

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At the same time, the other universes were also ready.

Universe 11.

The clown God of Destruction Belmod drank wine on the maid's service, and the beautiful Angel Marcarita stood with a smile.

“Marcarita, Has everyone been gathered?”

Marcarita's quiet face smiled. “There are a total of ten Pride Troopers members, including Jiren and Toppo. I also selected ten powerful Warriors from the retired universe powerhouse.”

“Hahaha, with Jiren here, I am relieved. His strength is not weaker than the God of Destruction. In this way, only the people from Universe 1, Universe 5, Universe 8 and Universe 12. need to be paid attention to.” The God of Destruction Belmod had a very relaxed expression. He thought that the strength of Universe 11 was not ordinary, and he only needed to pay attention to a few people.

The strength of the top four was recognized by everyone. Belmod did not want to compare himself with them. He knew that his men could not occupy all twenty places. It was already good enough to have four or five places.

“Lord Belmod, you should really pay attention to Universe 7.”

Belmod was stunned for a moment. He shook his head and sneered, “What kind of experts could there be in Lord Beerus' universe? It would be good if there was one place.”

“Lord Belmod, you are too arrogant.”

“No, this is my confidence.”

“Whatever you think about it.”

Marcarita shrugged her shoulders. Lord Belmod whom she served was too proud. Universe 11 was very strong, but compared to the current Universe 7, it was not comparable at all.

Marcarita had taught in Acceleration World before, so she naturally knew of Universe 7's background. Not to mention Muqiu's wives, just Muqiu and Broly of the second generation, the Super Saiyan God and the Legendary Super Saiyan, were not simple at all. It was not an exaggeration to say that as long as Acceleration World went all out, other than the hope of Jiren and Toppo, no one else in their 11th universe would be able to achieve good results.

Moreover, if Universe 11 was targeted, they might not even be able to get a spot.

Of course, these words Marcarita did not say, because the only ones who know the universe 7 are her, Vados, Kusu and Whis.

“Oh right, in this competition, Lord Zeno will invite his friends to watch it together... Lord Zeno, does he also have friends?”

Belmod asked curiously.

Who in this world would have the guts to be friends with Zeno? Aren't they afraid of being eliminated?

“To be able to become a friend of Lord Zeno, he must have come from an extraordinary background.”

“I know that too.”

“In a few minutes, Lord Grand Minister will bring us to the ‘Null Realm’. When the time comes, wouldn't we know?”

A graceful smile appeared on Marcarita's face. Lord Zeno's friend was probably Zeno of the other worlds as well... When that time comes, it would be best if those God of Destruction weren't scared silly.

Chapter 643

Universe 4.

Mouse God of Destruction Quitela's Palace.

The cave-like palace was filled with uneven protrusions. Quitela sat in his seat and looked at the twenty warriors standing below him. These were the warriors that had been carefully selected by Quitela.

Zeno Martial Arts Tournament was held very suddenly, but a few months of preparation was still enough for him to choose warriors that satisfied him.

“Hehe, this time, I will definitely show my face in front of Lord Zeno. Damon and Gamisalas, when you are hidden in the dark, give an atomic blow at the crucial time.” God of Destruction Quitela sharpens his teeth, face showing a sinister smile.

“Yes.”

The two short aliens responded below.

Damon and Gamisalas were two aliens that looked like empty cicadas. They were the best at concealing their presence. If they had not appeared on their own initiative, even the God of Destruction would not have been able to sense their presence. They looked exactly the same. Damon had red eyes and green bodies, whereas Gamisalas had yellow eyes and purple bodies.

“Universe 7's strength is ranked last in all of the universe, so when the time comes, aim at them and make sure to chase them off the arena in the shortest time possible.”

Quitela thought confidently, her entire body emitting a cold chill.

The God of Destruction, Quitela, was a God of Destruction in the form of a mouse. He was born to be on the same level as the God of Destruction, Beerus, that koisi, cat.

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At the same time, the strongest of the 12 universes, Universes 1, under the leadership of hair-ball God of Destruction Iwan, everyone quietly waited for the summon from the Grand Minister.

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Universe 5.

Universe 8.

All God of Destruction were waiting.

Suddenly, the power of a divine sage descended from the void. A five-colored light suddenly appeared in the sky above God of Destruction Planet. The azure blue sky rippled like waves and then rolled like the sea, forming a swirling passage.

“It’s here.”

The God of Destruction opened his eyes and quietly watched the passage in the sky. An upward attraction was transmitted, and on the other side of the passage was the place where the Martial Arts Tournament was held – Null Realm.

Passing through the space channel that was as turbulent as a tide, the God of Destruction of the 12 universes, Supreme Kai, and the contestants entered Null Realm, and then they landed on a huge floating object.

The venue of the competition was a huge platform with a length and width of 10,000 meters. The arena was built from the hardest materials in the universe, and it could withstand the impact of other high intensity energies of the divine level. On one side of the spacious competition square, there were several rows of seats from low to high, which were the venue where the God of Destruction and Supreme Kai watched the competition.

At this time, the contestants from various universes came here.

“Eh, where’s Muiyang?” Melissa steadied herself and looked around. However, she did not see Muiyang. Whis smiled and said, “He must have gone to Lord Zeno first. I will come with Lord Zeno later.”

Melissa nodded and looked around. Her beautiful pale golden eyes swept across the contestants from other universes. The contestants looked strange and had all kinds of races. Most of the contestants had strong auras, but they were not in her eyes. On the other hand, for those who could not sense their auras, Melissa looked at them in a new light.

A sparkling and translucent divine light flashed past, and a trace of indifference appeared on Melissa’s tranquil face.

There were many Half-God Level experts!

“Sister, look over there.” April used her elbow to touch Melissa and pointed at a crowd in the distance.



Melissa looked in the direction where April pointed and saw some experts from the Universe 1. The other party seemed to sense the gazes of Melissa and the others. He raised his head and looked at them, and a strong pressure rushed over.

Her smooth eyebrows slightly furrowed, and her expression became serious.

The other party's strength was not inferior to hers.

“As expected of the Martial Arts Tournament held by Lord Zeno. There are indeed many experts.”

After the God of Destruction, Lord Beerus, saw the experts from the other universes, his expression was unprecedentedly serious. He said solemnly, “Everyone, pay attention to the experts from Universe 1, Universe 5 and Universe 11. The feeling they give me is quite bad.”

“No matter what kind of experts they are, just fight them directly,” Broly said confidently.

Lord Beerus grunted. Just as he was about to say something, an ear-piercing voice rang out from beside him. It was the Universe 4 mouse God of Destruction Quitela. The moment he arrived, he immediately caused trouble for Lord Beerus. The two of them began to curse angrily.

Whis said faintly from the side, “He is the Universe 4 mouse God of Destruction Quitela. His relationship with Lord Beerus is quite bad.”

“During the competition, you have to be careful of Universe 4's sneak attacks.”

Android 18 pulled back her hair and said coldly, “If they dare to sneak attack, beat them down first.”

Whis shrugged. “In terms of strategy, the weak should be eliminated first. It is irrational to fight against the strong prematurely.”

Because the ultimate goal of Zeno Tournament was to choose the remaining twenty contestants. Therefore, choosing the weaker opponents to defeat them would save more stamina. The consumption of strength between the strong would only allow the third party to take advantage of it. Such a simple and obvious truth was known by Melissa and Son Goku. Presumably, the experts of the other universes also thought the same.

Xiu!

A faint red figure flashed over. Caulifla hugged Mutian and rubbed her face against his body. “Little brother, so you came to participate in the competition too. I thought that with your strength, you would definitely be qualified to participate.”

“Sister Caulifla.”

Mutian felt uncomfortable from being rubbed by Caulifla. After not seeing her for half a year, she had grown quite a bit. Her soft body wrapped around Mutian like a water snake, making him blush.

On the other hand, Caulifla had no sense of being a girl. She didn't care about being intimate with Mutian at all. The carefree her hugged Mutian. Even if the other party had seen her chest before, she didn't care at all.

“Senior of Universe 7, hello.” Cabba came to Melissa politely.

“Cabba, and everyone from the sixth universe...”

His line of sight turned to Universe 6. Under the lead of Vados, the contestants from Universe 6 followed closely behind. Other than the five contestants from the last universe competition, there were many unfamiliar faces. There was Frost, who looked like a Frozen Clan. There was a robot that was burning a boiler, a creature that looked like a brown bear. There were also Namekian and Saiyan.

They all seemed to be quite powerful.

“Lord Beerus, should I join hands this time? With so many contestants participating in the competition, we might all be wiped out. If Lord Zeno is not satisfied, we will all suffer.”

After the competition between Universe 6 and Universe 7, Champa knew that “Tournament of Power” was not just a joke. If he was not careful, it would implicate the universe. Although he had increased the strength of Universe 6 in this period of time, because the time was short, the effect was not obvious, so he wanted to join hands with Lord Beerus.

With Universe 7's current lineup, Lord Beerus originally wanted to refuse Champa, but it was good to think of reducing the risk, so he nodded.

“Only this time, I will not join hands with you in the future.”

“Do you think I want to!”

Champa stretched his neck and shouted loudly. He looked at Universe 7's lineup and a strange look flashed in his eyes. “There are many Saiyans among your players.”

From the looks of it, the Saiyans and the cyborgs looked the same. Apart from Cell and the Fat Buu, Universe 7 looked like a race.

The God of Destruction, Beerus, said proudly, “They are very strong. To tell you the truth, the people who fought with you last time were not the strongest experts of Universe 7 at all.”

“Really?” Champa was puzzled.

The strength of Son Goku, Vegeta, Shasley and the others was obvious in the universe competition. Now, Beerus actually said that it was not Universe 7's trump card. This made him unable to believe it no matter what.

Vados stood beside Champa and reminded him, “This time, Lord Beerus did not lie to you. Compared to the last five people, the current lineup is even more powerful.”

Chapter 644

“How could Universe 7 have so many experts?” Champa chose to believe in Vados' words. Looking carefully, weren't these people the ones who were

watching the stage back then? Could it be that Beerus had really hidden his strength in the last competition?

“They are the relatives of Lord Grand Supreme Kai.”

“Uh...” Champa couldn’t catch his breath for a moment. He remembered that in the last competition, Whis had stipulated that Grand Supreme Kai’s relatives were not participating in the competition. Well, Grand Supreme Kai’s relatives must be very powerful.

Looking at Champa who couldn’t breathe, Beerus laughed proudly, “Let me tell you, this time Universe 7 has several other God Level experts, especially him. His name is Broly, and his strength is so strong that even I have to admit defeat.”

“Yes, these big brothers and big sisters are very powerful.”

Caulifla nodded constantly at the side.

Champa no longer doubted and looked at Beerus with envy. “You are really lucky to have such a good relationship with the Grand Supreme Kai.”

Lord Beerus laughed and waved his hand. “Good luck. You can’t be envious of this.”

To be honest, Lord Beerus also did not expect that the young man he accidentally met on a planet dozens of years ago could actually grow into such a high and mighty person today. Now it seemed that the wisest thing for him was to agree to let Muiyang train in God of Destruction Planet.

Time slowly passed, and the God of Destruction Beerus continued to brag to the elephant handkerchief, looking very proud.

About ten minutes later, the participants were more or less observing each other. At this time, a light lit up in the sky. The Grand Minister fell from the sky with his hands behind his back. The dark green figure immediately made the gods kneel down.

“Greetings, Grand Minister.”

Whether it was the God of Destruction or Grand Supreme Kai, they all knelt down on one knee.

The Grand Minister stood on a semi-spherical flat stage and looked at everyone with a smile, “There is no need to be polite. Now, I invite the Lord Zeno and Grand Lord Supreme Kai to descend.”

“Welcome, Lord Zeno... Lord Grand Supreme Kai.”

Although they did not know what kind of god the Grand Minister was talking about, all the gods respectfully bowed their heads and welcomed him.

“Mm...”

A young child’s voice rang out. A luxurious palace broke through the dull sky of Null Realm and descended. There was a row of seats on the purple-gold palace. Five seats were filled with people. From the left, it was Muiyang and Zeno.

On the left side of Muiyang stood Gaia, who was like a personal guard. She was dressed in an ice-blue exquisite divine attire. Her face was quiet and elegant, and her beautiful hair was combed with accessories. On the right side of the four Zenos stood a thin guard dressed in a divine robe. His straight body was like a bamboo pole.

Muiyang and Zeno smiled as they looked down. At this time, the Destruction Gods and Supreme Kai raised their heads and were immediately stunned.

Muiyang, Zeno, Zeno, Zeno, Zeno!

What was going on?

Zeno... there were actually four!

Who was the young man sitting with Zeno?

“My god, we’re done for.” The God of Destruction Beerus’ dry throat squirmed, and his mind was a little dizzy.

One Zeno was already terrifying enough. This time, four Zenos had appeared.

This was going to take the life of these God of Destruction!

“Marieja, what exactly is going on?”

The voice of the old and calm Belmod was trembling.

Marcarita frowned and replied, “These are naturally all Zenos of other dimensions, but they should be Zenos of other dimensions.” In this ‘Tournament of Power’, our Zeno has also invited tZenos of other dimensions. “

“This works too?”

“Then who is the other person sitting with Lord Zeno and the guard beside him?” Belmod asked in surprise.

“Of course it is Lord Supreme Kai. Of course, you can also call him Lord God Mu. His status is not below that of Zeno. As for the specific name of the person standing beside him, Lord Belmod does not need to know. He is also an amazing God, same as the Grand Minister.”

This time, Muiyang was not wearing the god uniform of Grand Supreme Kai. Instead, he was wearing the god robe designed by April. It looked a bit like the windbreaker of the time and space patrol. However, the color was ice-blue. The elegant windbreaker was draped down, and the waist was tied with a golden belt. The interior of the windbreaker was a matching white short-sleeved shirt. The material had the ability to resist attacks.

The clown, God of Destruction Belmod couldn’t accept it for a while, “It’s amazing, it’s unfathomable. In addition to Lord Zeno and Lord Grand Minister, there is such a lofty God.”

“Lord Belmont, don’t forget that the competition this time is to select talents for Time Nest’s Lord Chronoa. That person is similarly mysterious and powerful. It’s just that he didn’t come this time.”

“If that’s the case, then there’s nothing extraordinary about us God of Destructions.”

“Hehe.” Marcarita smiled elegantly. God of Destructions could do whatever they wanted in their own universe, but beyond the universe, it was really nothing.

Of course, when Universe 11 was amazed by the situation of Zeno and the others, the gods of other universes were also sighing.

Zeno’s mind was hard to fathom. Waiting on one was already a headache. Now that four Zenos suddenly appeared, it really did not give them any hope of survival!

“Everyone is here. This time, I invited a few good friends of mine, so you should have a good competition. If you don’t perform well, I will kill you directly!” Zeno of this time and space sat in the middle of the five people. He stood up from his seat and looked down.

Zeno’s words made all the gods feel cold in their hearts.

They could only lower their heads honestly.

The Grand Minister glanced at the gods and said, “Everyone must have heard what Lord Zeno said. You have to perform well. Next, I will announce the rules of the competition.”

“This time, the Zeno Tournament will be a chaotic battle. The competition time is defined as 100 Tucker (48 minutes of Earth time). Each universe sends 20 name contestant, totaling 240 people. One of the scores in the competition can be scored one point, in order for everyone to make the most of their strength, so the competition is not limited to the life and death of the personnel. Any move can be used. Only weapons and tools cannot be used. Once found, the competition qualification is cancelled immediately.”

“In addition, all the players who fall out of the arena or die will end the competition.”

“In the end, the 20 contestants who have the most points will be given a spot, representing the entire universe to go to Time Nest. At the same time, according to the number of spots chosen, the various universes will receive different levels of rewards.”

“Everyone, don’t worry. All the participants who die in the competition will be revived with Super Dragon Balls after the competition ends.”

After absorbing the experience of the ‘Tournament of Power’ in another world, in order to refresh the eyes and ears of the other kings of other dimensions, the competition this time did not follow the rules of the ‘Tournament of Power’.

“Next, I will invite the referee of this competition.”

After the Grand Minister finished speaking, he raised his hands and a magical power ran through the entire world of nothingness. The world of nothingness that was filled with chaotic matter suddenly broke a few holes, and six angels in different colors descended.

There were both men and women among the six angels. They were delicate and pretty. They held an angel divine staff in their hands and wore blue divine rings around their necks. Their silvery-gray hair fluttered as they looked down indifferently.

When the six angels, such as Vados, saw the six of them fall, they were shocked. “The Grand Minister actually let them come as well.”

These angels were the angels of the six universes that had been cleaned up before.

Chapter 645

There were six Angels who descended from the sky. Four men and two women. They were handsome and elegant. It seemed that there were very few female Angels in the Angel Race. Even with the two of them now, there were only six female Angels among the eighteen Angels.

After the six Angels landed, they bowed slightly to the Grand Minister and Zeno and looked at everyone calmly.

The God of Destruction Beerus asked Whis in surprise, “Didn’t their universe have been cleaned up a long time ago? How can these Angels still exist?”

Whis replied, “Lord Beerus may not know, but when the universe cleans up, it will only clear out the God of Destruction and Supreme Kai on the inside. The Angels are not among the ranks.”

The God of Destruction Beerus frowned. “You mean that even if the universe disappears, the Angels will be safe?”

Whis covered his mouth and chuckled. “That’s right.”

“This is not fair. Why would an angel have such special treatment?”

It was the first time that the God of Destruction, Beerus, had heard of such a thing. He immediately felt unbalanced.

“Because we are from the Angel Race. We usually enter the universe just to regulate Lord Beerus’ actions of destroying gods. We ourselves belong to Lord Zeno.”

Whis said with a smile.

The existence of the Angel Race was like an observer sent from the Upper Realm to the Lower Realm. They regulated the behavior of gods and maintained the balance of the universe. Unlike the life that was bred within the universe, they were born from the Grand Minister and had the function of stabilizing the entire universe. Even if the entire universe entered the next season, the Angel could still continue to survive in another place.

“You are so lucky!”

The envy turned into a single sentence. Lord Beerus said in a sour tone.

“We are different.” Whis nodded seriously.

This expression of recognition made Lord Beerus even angrier.

The Grand Minister smiled and nodded at the six Angels, letting them spread out around the arena. “After the competition begins, these six Angels will supervise the battles of all the players and record the score of each player... May I ask what orders does Lord Zeno and Lord Grand Supreme Kai have?”

“En... No, everyone hurry up and start the competition.” Zeno waved his hand and said.

“Then let’s begin.” Muiyang smiled.

“Alright.”

The Grand Minister smiled and nodded. “In that case, all contestants please enter the venue. Now, I announce the start of the competition.”

Following the Grand Minister’s order, a strange power moved all the contestants from the spectator stands to the arena. Melissa and the others unconsciously discovered that the positions of the people around them had changed. The people of the same universe were separated, reducing the possibility of a group battle to a certain extent.

Melissa’s quiet face revealed a sneer. Her gaze shifted and she re-examined the crowd around her.

The entire arena was ten thousand meters long and wide. 240 people were scattered on it, making it very empty.

“The final part of the competition is to calculate the top 20 based on the score. In the beginning, we have to find those weaker opponents.”

The participants who could represent the universe to participate in Zeno Tournament were generally not weak, but in comparison, there would be weaker ones among the strong. In addition, the standard of each universe was different, and the chosen ones were also weak and strong. For Melissa, there were not many people who could make her vigilant.

A cold light flashed in Melissa’s eyes, and her body suddenly turned into a stream of light. She was like a fierce beast staring at its prey and suddenly launched a hunt, scaring the prey like a frightened bird, causing a chaotic commotion.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Melissa was like no one else, and ordinary experts were really no match for her.

Bang!

A short burst of flame rose up, and the opponent, a short cosmonaut with about Super Saiyan 2 level, was instantly defeated against Melissa.

“This is the first.”

Melissa dashed to the front of her opponent, completely at a loss as to what to do. A powerful attack swept over and knocked her off the stage.

“Other players at this level are not my match at all. Take advantage of the time when there are more people and get a few more points.”

In a large melee with 240 people, there were only a few who had reached the God Level. Even if they were at the Half-God Level, the total number was only twenty to thirty percent. If they did not hurry up and get enough points now, it would be difficult to deal with later.

There were many people who had the same thoughts as Melissa. The experts of the various universes exerted their strength, and one by one, the participants were beaten down. In just a few minutes after the competition started, the number of participants had decreased by thirty percent.

As the competition continued, the weaker participants were eliminated, and the remaining ones were more elite. Crash. In a corner of the competition arena, Universe 7's participants began to gather, and the people of Universe 6 were also approaching.

“Cabba, take your people and move together. Don't spread out.” Assassin Hit warned.

Cabba nodded. “I understand. What about you?”

“I want to act alone.”

Hit surveyed his surroundings and found a few targets. Suddenly, his figure flashed and Hit charged towards the group of people from the third universe. Zeno Tournament allowed death, which was equivalent to unlocking the shackles on Hit's body. As a top assassin in the universe, once he let go of his hands and feet, even Son Goku would not be his match.

“Wow, Kale I haven't felt so good in a long time.” Caulifla transformed into a Super Saiyan 3 form, panting and kicking away an opponent. Kale guarded beside Caulifla, her body emitting a grassy green light.

“Sister, be careful.”

“It's fine. As long as you earn enough points, even if you get beaten down, it will be enough.”

Caulifla laughed arrogantly and charged around wildly. She suddenly came to Mutian's side. Seeing him and the Fat Buu fighting together, the corners of her mouth curled up. “Little Brother Mutian, do you want to join forces with senior sister?”

Mutian glanced at Caulifla and replied, “Okay.”

Immediately, Caulifla, Kale, Mutian, and Fat Buu gathered together. Caulifla and Kale frantically released energy in all directions to confuse their opponents' attacks. Mutian and Fat Buu released energy from time to time, turning their opponents into chocolate or dessert. For a moment, the other contestants around them did not dare to approach.

“Hehe, Mutian is a good match.”



As Muqiu spoke, he pushed back a werewolf with blue-green fur. His name was Shosa, and he was the leader of the werewolves in Universe 9.

After being pushed back once, Shosa roared into the sky. His blue-green mane stood up like needles, and his cold teeth sharpened into a chilling light.

He stomped hard on the ground and leaped towards Muqiu.

“You’re courting death!”

A cold light flashed in Muqiu’s eyes. With a flick of his fiery red hair, he blocked the other party’s pounce. Then, he pressed his hands horizontally and clenched his fists. A powerful attack suddenly erupted. The tip of his fist shone with a dazzling light. He swung his fist, and the air let out a low hum. Endless energy ran through the void, and the storm rolled over.

Boom!!!

Werewolf Shosa was sent flying. A hole appeared in his chest, and blood splashed out of his mouth.

Muqiu smiled coldly after he succeeded. He continued to move forward and lock the werewolf’s neck with his arm. He carried it and ran to the edge of the arena. Then, he threw it off the arena.

However, at this moment, something unexpected happened. The invisible people of Universe 4, Damon and Gamisalas, attacked at the same time. Gamisalas was small and thin, and it was hard to detect. The strange attack was hard to defend against. Muqiu was hit by the enemy’s attack, and he staggered and fell to the ground. His nerves were highly alert.

“Hahaha, Damon, beat down Universe 7’s people.” The Universe 4’s God of Destruction Quitela, was very proud and looked at Beerus provocatively.

Beerus’ face was dark, and his legs were constantly shaking.

“Whis, where is the person who attacked Muqiu?”

Whis said, “Those are two creatures that can turn invisible. There is no aura in their bodies, so it is very difficult to hit their opponents.”

“Is there no other way?”

“Hehe, Lord Beerus, you don’t know. Muqiu was trained by an angel. His Super Saiyan God state is not simple.” Muqiu’s Super Saiyan God could be called a True Half-God.

“That’s good.” Lord Beerus relaxed a little.

Sure enough, after a few attacks, Muqiu found the opponent’s attack section. He closed his eyes and moved his body, searching for the opponent’s figure according to the fluctuations in the air.

With a bang, Muqiu suddenly attacked, and Damon and Gamisalas began to show flaws.

Chapter 646

“It’s here!” His crimson eyes flashed with divine light. Muqiu turned around and raised his hand to attack. The crushing attack was so fast that no one could react in time.

Bang, bang!

Crash...

The illusory shadows danced in the sky like rotten twigs. Muqiu grabbed the weakness of Damon and Gamisalas and knocked them down from the arena.

“How could that Universe 7 person be so strong” The strength that Muqiu displayed frightened the people around him. As the leader, Gamisalas was flabbergasted. His eyes were about to pop out. Then, he felt a strong sense of unease.

That person just now was at least at the Half-God Level!

According to previous investigations, shouldn't Universe 7's most powerful person be a demon named Buu? He should be far inferior to a demigod.

“There's still a prey here!” A cold voice came from behind, Lazuli floated in front of Ganos.

Hearing the voice, Ganos was shocked. He turned around and was shocked to find a delicate and pretty face in front of him. He quickly rolled back a hundred meters and his shoulder was suddenly pinched by someone. Ganos felt a chill down his spine and saw another equally beautiful face.

“Lazuli, he is my prey.” When she saw Android 18 snatching her prey, she shouted angrily.

“He is now in my hands, so he is my prey.”

Android 18 coldly said.

“Hmph!” Lazuli snorted unhappily, her body charging over like a bolt of lightning.

“There's one more here. When did it appear?” When Ganos was attacked at the same time by Lazuli and Android 18, he was shocked to find that the two blonde girls were far stronger than him.

All of this happened too quickly, and there was no time for him to react.

“People from Universe 4, you can go down now.”

A cold voice suddenly sounded in his ear, followed by a sharp pain. In the end, Android 18 was one step faster. He raised his leg, and the huge force of his foot had already smashed on Ganos' head.

Bang! Like a watermelon falling to the ground, it suddenly shattered, and bright red color splashed everywhere.

Android 18 was not polite. She, who used to be a human, had been wandering with Android 16 and Android 17 for a few years. She was much more vicious than the woman who grew up in a greenhouse. A heavy blow directly smashed the head of Ganos.

Her movements were cool and elegant, and it seemed that it did not take much effort.

“Humph, this time you are lucky.” This was originally her score.

“Damn it, what is going on with Universe 7’s people? Everyone, beat up Universe 7’s people first.” At this time, he did not care about how many points he could get in the end, and directly ordered his subordinates to attack Universe 7 first.

“Hahaha, come over, we are going to start a massacre.”

Only a competition without any rules could be enjoyed. Frieza licked his pale purple lips and revealed a cruel smile. His neck twisted a few times and made a “crack” sound. Golden light bloomed on his body, and his whole body seemed to be covered in gold paint and turned dark gold.

“Come on, come on, we haven’t enjoyed ourselves so much in a long time.”

Golden Frieza laughed out loud. His fingers were like laser launchers, shooting out energy beams in all directions. When Frost of Universe 6 saw this, he immediately showed a look of admiration. “As expected of Senior Frieza. He has completely revealed the style of his clan.”

“Kid, you have to learn a little.” Golden Frieza said gracefully.

“Yes.”

No need to mention how Frieza was going to teach his fellow juniors how to display the power of demons. On the other side, Broly transformed into a green-haired Legend. His invincible power swept through the area, making the surroundings quiet.

“You are blocking my way. Please go down.” Broly’s tall and sturdy body was like a heavy city wall, giving off a tremendous pressure.

He looked down at a universe person in front of him.

It was a universe person with a tree stump head in the eleventh universe. His name was Taba, and he was a member of the Pride Troopers. His strength was also not bad, but in front of Broly, it was not enough.

“Uh...” The other party swallowed his saliva.

Broly’s fist landed squarely on the ground.

Bang! There was a fishy taste in Taba’s mouth. Then, his entire body went straight down and smashed into the solid ground.

Boom! The deafening sound of collision resounded in the eardrums.

Cracks started to appear on the ground as Taba’s entire body sank into the ground.

Swoosh...

The dense aura caused the air to freeze for a moment. The terrifying whirlwind spread in all directions. Broly walked around the arena step by step, like a bloody warrior that had just walked out of the arena. Just his aura alone made everyone not dare to approach him. With every step he took, his aura rose by a step. In the end, the entire venue was shrouded in Broly’s imposing aura.

“What a strong power.” In the eleventh universe, Jiren’s eyes were wide open.

His companion's defeat made him a little unhappy, but Jiren knew that now was not the time to find trouble with the other party.

Jiren deeply remembered Broly and found an expert from another universe, launching a shock attack.

“Hahaha, that green-haired guy, his strength is at least at the level of a God of Destruction, such an opponent is interesting.” In the fifth universe, a universe person whose body was covered in purple hair laughed loudly.

At the same time, on the side of the first universe, a female universe person called Kayim looked on with a serious expression.

...

The competition continued. When it reached fifteen minutes later, the slightly weaker contestants had already been cleaned up. At this time, there were only sixty contestants left on the arena, each of whom were peak experts.

In the palace in the sky, the four kings watched the wonderful battle below, dancing and cheering.

“Wow, it's so interesting. It's much more interesting than my 'Tournament of Power'.”

“It's really interesting.”

“It's flashing and many colors...”

Gaia stood beside Muiyang and looked down, “Universe 7 has only been eliminated six people. There is a high chance of victory.”

Muiyang laughed, “Among the remaining people, Melissa and Broly must be very strong, but the other universe players are not to be underestimated. There are the lucky ones from Universe 11, the hairy people from Universe 5, and the women from the first universe. Their strength is not worse than the God of Destruction.”

After a few more minutes, the number of people on the arena decreased further, and the battle became more and more difficult. From an overall perspective, the remaining players in the several universes were almost the same.

Of course, Universe 7 was more outstanding. After all, the few people who came out from Acceleration World were all very powerful.

In addition, there were a few universes apart, and there were also one or two universes that were completely wiped out.

All the people and horses of Universe 4 had already been completely wiped out in a devastating battle.

God of Destruction Quitela, grabbed the handrail and shouted in disbelief, “Impossible, my people have all come down. How could Universe 7 still have so many people up there? Where did Beerus get so many experts from?”

Lord Beerus dug his ears and said proudly, "You want to compare yourself to Universe 7 in Universe 4? Any one of my people can wipe you out."

"Impossible, I actually lost to you?" Quitela looked at Lord Beerus viciously.

"Lord Quitela, our skills are inferior to others," The middle-aged angel beside him said.

Quitela roared angrily, "Cognac, shut up."

The middle-aged angel named Cognac shook his head helplessly as he looked at the flustered and exasperated Quitela.

"Ah, so fast."

"Too scary. That woman is too strong."

"Dodge!"

There was a commotion on the stage, and the contestants quickly dodged to the sides.

April gracefully paced on the stage, extracting the strength from the restrained contestants. She opened her small mouth and swallowed it into her stomach.

She touched her smooth belly and felt very comfortable.

#### Chapter 647

The Majin Transformation's April possessed the ability to devour power of others. In addition to her recent training, her devouring ability had become even more bizarre after she entered the Half-God Level. She was already at the point where she did not need to turn the other party into a sweet prey to absorb the power.

Her ability was a bit similar to Goat Moya of Universe 6 that Muyang had encountered before, but in fact, their power essence was different.

April's strange ability had attracted the fear of many experts. They left one after another. Just then, an orange figure blocked April's path. It was a woman with blue hair. Her well-proportioned figure looked very enchanting.

Her name was Kayim, and she was a female universe from the Universe 1.

"What a strange woman. If I don't stop you, you will take all the points." Kayim's aura was completely gone, and he stood there like a weak woman, but how could someone who could stand on the arena of all kings be an ordinary person?

April looked at the woman in front of him cautiously, and for some reason, she felt a throbbing.

Licking her lips, her pink hair fluttered in the wind. A demonic smile appeared on April's face. "It won't be easy to stop me. Aren't you afraid that I will beat you down to the point where your score won't be enough?"

The woman named Kayim chuckled. "I've already defeated 18 people. The score should be enough. I want to test your strength now."

After saying that, like a bolt of lightning, Kayim glared forward. An invisible pressure rumbled and crushed over.

April narrowed her eyes and suddenly revealed a smile.

“Then come on.”

When it came to points, April did not panic at all. Even if she did not get into the top 20, she could join the Time Patrol with Acceleration World’s ten spots.

The figure turned into a ray of lightning.

Ho!

April lowered her body. A burst of strength erupted from her feet and her figure became illusory. At the same time, Kayim, who was in the Universe 1, laughed. He suddenly threw a punch in a certain direction. With a ‘dang’ sound, the two figures appeared. The air froze for a moment, and then faint ripples stirred. The two of them disappeared again.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Crash!!!

“Your power comes from a strange magic ability. As long as you avoid your magic, all attacks will be ineffective.” Kayim’s eyes flashed with light. She spread out her arms and opened up an invisible shield, blocking all of April’s energy in front of her.

Seeing this, April frowned slightly. Her demonic magic seemed to be ineffective. She restrained her energy and the pressure she emitted disappeared.

“Hehe, do you think my ability is only magic?” April revealed a brilliant smile.

She suddenly became serious.

Countless illusory afterimages appeared and disappeared. April’s attacks became even more intense and crazy. Each attack seemed to have exhausted all of its energy. This caused even more damage. As they fought with April, this alien called Kayim immediately felt pressure.

“She actually can’t use up all her energy” Kayim frowned and realized that she had miscalculated. However, she immediately revealed a crazy smile.

This kind of competition was interesting. As expected of the competition held by Zeno. If it was in Universe 1, there would be no such opponent.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

April and Kayim retreated at the same time. When they landed, the soles of their feet cracked like a spider web. April’s soft and boneless body twisted and continued to fight against Kayim.

Rumble!

The sky collapsed and the earth collapsed. Waves of air surged and gorgeous energy erupted at the same time. April and Kayim's speed had been raised to the extreme. Few people could see their movements clearly.

Soon, the momentum of their battle surpassed the others and was affected. The remaining experts also began to compete.

On the other side, Son Goku, who was sending an alien flying, felt the battle on April's side. His blue eyes flashed with brilliant light. "As expected of Uncle Muyang's wife. Aunt April is even more powerful than I imagined. Haha, I have to work hard too."

Vegeta and Shasley worked together to subdue the enemy. Feeling the pressure from the air, they clenched their fists and continued to search for the next target.

...

"Hongye, how much ki do you have left?"

Elek and Son Hongye leaned back and supported each other. The two in the Super Saiyan 4 state were able to unleash the strength of a Half-God. In the hands of the audience, they were considered outstanding. However, as the competition continued, the rest of the contestants were not easy to deal with.

For example, the current Elek and Son Hongye were facing a contestant from the eighth universe. The strength of one person blocked the couple.

"I'm fine. I can hold on for a while longer." Son Hongye gasped for breath. Although Super Saiyan 4's transformation didn't consume as much energy as Super Saiyan 3, a long battle also made them feel pressured.

"Let's continue fighting. I will use Solar-Flare to confuse him."

Elek's muscles tightened. He took a deep breath and slowly exhaled.

Suddenly, he began to move. His body leaped into the air, his hands placed between his forehead and released Solar-Flare. Although this move might not be effective in high-level battles, what if it could confuse the opponent? As long as it had a little effect, it would be good.

After Elek released his Solar-Flare, Sun Hongye began to attack as if their hearts were in sync. One punch, two punches, three punches... the opponent received them one by one.

Sure enough, in this kind of intense battle, the effect of the Solar-Flare was minimal, and it was almost not affected much. Helpless, Elek and Son Honye could only rely on pure strength to shake their opponent.

After a few minutes of battle, Elek and Son Hongye finally defeated their opponents. However, due to their lack of physical strength, they were shot down by the people from Universe 10 in the rear.

"Not bad, your performance is very good." The God of Destruction, Beerus, said while looking at the stage.

Elek shook his head regretfully. "It's a pity that we can't continue such an intense battle."

It was almost impossible to find a second match with the strength of Zeno Martial Arts Tournament.

“What was your previous state? I have never seen you use it.”

“That’s called Super Saiyan 4. It’s a transformation above Super Saiyan 2 and Super Saiyan 3,” Son Hongye replied after eating an Senzu Bean.

“Super Saiyan 4?”

Beerus rubbed his chin and repeated, “You Saiyan have so many forms. It’s just that it’s too fancy. The real strong should rely on their own strength. Fortunately, you became Super Saiyan at the beginning of the competition. Otherwise, if you gave your opponent some time, you wouldn’t even have the chance to transform!”

Beerus looked down on Saiyan’s various transformations, especially since Saiyan liked to play probing tricks without using his full strength in the beginning. It was extremely easy for him to fail miserably in an easy task and be defeated by someone whose strength was far inferior to his own.

This was something that Son Goku and the others had displayed many times.

Of course, Beerus still praised Son Hongye and the others for their performance.

Chapter 648

“Well, it’s about the same strength as the Super Saiyan God, but it consumes a bit of energy. Overall, it’s much better than the Super Saiyan Blue. By the way, will Son Goku and the others transform like this?”

“They won’t.” Elek shook his head.

“That’s a pity.”

Super Saiyan 4 underwent Super Saiyan transformation after transforming into a giant ape. The body strength of the giant ape was already stronger than that of an ordinary state, so its resistance to pressure was also strong. If one considered all kinds of burdens, Super Saiyan 4 indeed had a longer lasting combat ability compared to Super Saiyan.

However, compared to the real Super Saiyan God, it was much worse.

“Lord Beerus, look, Muqiu and the others performed well.” Whis pointed at the battle in the corner of the arena. There, Muqiu, who had transformed into a Super Saiyan God, directly knocked down his opponent. Even if he was injured, he could quickly recover under the energy of his God Level.

The God of Destruction, Beerus, hurriedly nodded and revealed a satisfied smile.

...

As the competition continued, time passed by, and the number of people on the arena decreased further. At this time, Broly finally met the Jiren of Universe 11.

Broly’s tall and sturdy body emitted a grass green light. His fluttering green hair stood up, and he clenched his fist. The sound of bones cracking rang out in his hand. “I know that your strength is extraordinary, but you are not my match, so please go down.”



“The person who should go down is you.”

Jiren stood proudly. After hearing Broly’s words, his eyes flashed with a chilling light.

Broly laughed loudly. “Hahaha... then use your strength to beat you up.”

“The real battle is about to begin.”

The collision between Jiren and Broly immediately caused the entire venue to shake. The terrifying might caused the entire venue to shake. After a simple probing, Jiren’s expression became serious.

This green-haired man was very strong.

“Hahaha, come on, come on. It has been a long time since I have such a hot blood boiling.” Broly laughed.

“Universe 7 is really strange.”

After letting out a long breath, Jiren’s nerves tensed up. After locking onto Broly, Jiren’s body quickly moved, instantly piercing through the water curtain space. The next second, he arrived in front of Broly. His thick arm punched out, causing the air to tremble.

Bang!

Broly raised his fist and faced the attack.

The sparkling space seemed to have shattered. It cracked and twisted. After a moment of delay, the wild whirlwind spread out in all directions. The ground suddenly collapsed. Broly and Jiren sank into a half-meter-deep pit...

The intense battle continued. As the battle entered its climax, Broly vaguely gained an advantage.

On the stage, the eleventh universe’s clown, the God of Destruction, Belmod, was stunned. At this time, his strange face was no longer as calm as it had been at the beginning. His face turned serious.

“Marcarita, where did that green-haired man come from? Why is even Jiren not a match for him?”

Belmod believed in Jiren’s strength. In the entire universe, there were very few people who were his match. Even Belmod himself, when not using God of Destruction, was more likely to lose in the face of Jiren.

However, it was this strong person whom he had high hopes for that fell into a difficult situation when facing Universe 7.

Marcarita sighed. “MLord Belmod, I have told you to pay attention to Universe 7. The young man who emitted a green light is called Broly. His strength has already surpassed the Lord Beerus of their universe!”

Suddenly hearing that Broly’s strength had already surpassed Lord Beerus, the pupils of Belmod suddenly shrank.

Among the twelve God of Destruction, Belmod’s strength was almost the same as Beerus’ Since the other party could defeat Beerus, then it was also better than him.

This time, Jiren was in trouble.

“I didn’t think that a mere Universe 7 would have such an amazing character. However, Jiren is not bad either. He can win.”

“Lord Belmod, you are happy too early. There are more than one people with the same strength as Broly.”

Belmod’s face immediately turned ugly. “What do you mean by that?”

Marcarita’s quiet face revealed a smile, the Angel Divine Staff in her hand was tapped, and a few silhouettes appear in front of Belmod, respectively, Melissa, April, Fusion Super Android 18.

“These three people are not inferior to the previous Broly. That Melissa is a Legendary Super Saiyan like Broly. She has unlimited crazy combat talent, and April and Super Android 18 have infinite energy. Lord Belmod, forgive me for being blunt. If Jiren meets them, the hope of winning is really slim.”

“There are actually so many experts.”

Belmod was stunned, and he was a little worried.

Marcarita smiled sweetly. “There’s no need to worry so much. Anyway, the competition is coming to an end. The scores that should be taken have already been pretty much taken. What’s left on the arena is hard bones. Although the competition is fierce, it can’t affect the overall situation.”

In the second half of the competition, there were only more than forty people left. Other than those who died together, at most each person would get three and four points, which was not enough to affect the overall situation.

After listening to this, Marcarita felt a little more relaxed. He continued to look down at the competition. Such a wonderful battle was also a rare enjoyment for the God of Destruction.

He admired the competition behind him.

The proud team, known for their speed, was constantly wandering between the experts, looking for a chance to take advantage of the situation. Suddenly, a golden light lit up beside him. Golden Frieza pursed his lips and came to Dyspo’ side.

“Little rabbit, we want the score you represent.”

Dyspo suddenly felt a chill. He subconsciously dodged it. With a bang, a hole appeared on the ground. Golden Frieza walked out of the hole with his tail down. As he walked, he sighed, “The speed is very good. Are you interested in becoming my Ginyu Force? Back then, we had a quite strong force with various ability.”

“Your speed ability makes us look at you in a new light. If you join us, I can give you a position of captain.”

“Hmph, I am a member of Pride Trooper. I will not join you.”

Golden Frieza shook his head regretfully and said politely, “It is a pity, but I respect your choice.”

“Now, please leave!”

The voice became cold. At some point in time, Golden Frieza had come to Dyspo's side. Before he could react, he grabbed his ear, grabbed him, and threw him to the ground like he was throwing a bag. As he fell, he laughed like a demon.

"Hahaha, we admire your spirit of sticking to your principles, but we are not happy with your refusal."

After ruthlessly ravaging Dyspo for a long time, Golden Frieza knocked him out. Then, he smiled and released his energy wave at Titus, blasting him to pieces.

"The rules of a competition where you kill people willfully are too good."

Chapter 649

"Dyspo!"

With a roar, a red figure appeared beside Golden Frieza. He was a member of the Pride Trooper whose strength was second only to Jiren. His name was Toppo, and he had the power to rival the God of Destruction.

"You actually killed Dyspo? He clearly lost the ability to resist." Golden Frieza looked at Golden Frieza angrily.

Golden Frieza shrugged his hands and said innocently, "We just want to kill him, that's all."

"Then you can go and die too." The angry Toppo glared at him and suddenly quickly approached the Golden Frieza.

"Uh..." The Golden Frieza was stunned, somewhat caught off guard.

Pa!

Two thick arms struck with force, and his palms closed like swatting flies, striking the Golden Frieza's head. The Golden Frieza immediately felt stars in his eyes, and a few streams of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

The Golden Frieza was shocked. "Damn it, how can this guy be so strong?"

Although relying on his good talent, the Golden Frieza's strength was stronger than the original Frieza who fought Son Goku in the original work, he was definitely not a match for the other God Level Tppoo.

Obviously, Frieza knew that he had underestimated the other party. All kinds of thoughts flashed through his mind, and the Golden Frieza made up his mind to avoid it first.

However, the Golden Frieza, who was full of anger, obviously did not intend to let the Golden Frieza. With a leap, Toppo caught up to Frieza again. He stretched out his arm and grabbed Frieza's tail. Just like the Golden Frieza had dealt with Dyspo, Tppoo also slapped him hard on the ground.

Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

On the hard stone floor, the Golden Frieza had a bloody nose and a swollen face. His eyes looked like they were about to split open, and his eyes turned blood red.

“Wa wa... damn it, I will kill you!!”

Apart from the few battles he had fought with Muyang, Frieza had never suffered such humiliation. In public, countless people were watching. Even the God of Destruction and Supreme Kai of the various universes were present. He could not endure such humiliation. At this time, his hatred for the trust had even surpassed everyone else.

If not for the fact that Frieza had an extremely strong ability to withstand falling and beating, anyone else would have already fainted.

Bang! Bang!

Bang...

The Golden Frieza's tail was broken, and he threw away Frieza's broken tail. He jumped up and kicked at Frieza's chest.

His eyes popped out, and blood spurted out of his mouth.

“Damn it...”

“Humph, golden lizard, go and die with Dyspo!” Toppo looked down at Frieza and extended his finger, releasing a wave of energy.

“Hahaha, it won't be that easy to kill us.”

The Golden Frieza's face was ashen. He aimed his eyes at Toppo's eyes and fired a laser. While the other side was resisting, the Golden Frieza quickly ran to the edge of the arena.

“No one in this world can kill us.”

After saying that, he jumped down and the next second, Golden Frieza appeared on Universe 7's viewing platform.

The God of Destruction, Beerus, looked at Frieza with a dumbfounded expression. “You jumped down on your own.”

“We don't want to be killed.”

“Then you can carry him and die together with him!” Beerus was so angry. Even if he was not an opponent of the Universe 11, he could choose someone similar. Either he self-destructed, or he carried the other person down the arena. No matter which one, he could get one point.

“...”

Frieza turned away from Lord Beerus' angry face, but he remembered the people of Universe 11 in his heart.

I will definitely find trouble with them in the future.

“Frieza actually jumped down on his own.” Muyang sat in his seat. He was slightly stunned when he saw Frieza jump down himself.

Gaia said, “He killed the most people in the whole game. If such a person joined the Time Patrol, he wouldn’t cause trouble, right?”

“Don’t worry about him. It’s fine if he is fierce to the people who disrupt the space-time. If he is fierce to his own people, I think Chronoa won’t let him go.”

A Half-God like Golden Frieza only be valued by the people who broke the first level of the God. For the angel priest of the Level 9 Dimension or Chronoa Level 10 Dimension, it was easy to kill him. It was fine if he didn’t cause trouble, but if he did, he would definitely die.

“Lord Muiyang, Little Mutian and the others lost.”

Looking in the direction that Gaia pointed with her fair fingers, Muqiu teamed up with Fat Buu, Caulifla, and Kale joined forces. Because of Kale’s powerful energy support, the four of them had persisted without being eliminated. But now, they were facing the super experts of Universe 5.

Other than Kale, who was struggling, the others were no match for him.

Peng, peng, peng!

After a few attacks, Mutian, Fat Buu, and Caulifla all flew out of the field. Kalesaw this and the energy in his body became even more violent. However, in the end, he was still no match. He was almost thrown out of the field. At the critical moment, Lazuli and Android 18 arrived. In the end, they fused into Android 18 to block the attack.

“Who is that person?” The person that Muiyang was interested in.

The Grand Minister looked at the situation below and smiled. “His name is Amons didi. He is an expert of Universe 5. He is a brother to the God of Destruction. Originally, he could have taken over as the God of Destruction, but later he gave it to the same God of Destruction back then.”

Muiyang nodded. “Yes.”

Arak was a God of Destruction in the shape of an alien. There were a few spikes on his cheeks. Since Amons was a brother of Arak and could compete with him, his strength was naturally extraordinary.

“Even Super Android 18 might not be his match. However, if we work together, the two have a chance of winning.”

At this point, the competition was actually coming to an end. Those who truly had the ability to fight for the twenty spots were basically all able to see it. However, the competition had to be carried out from the beginning to the end. Even if it was to win the favor of the king, it should continue until the end.

In Universe 6, after Caulifla was eliminated, she sat there cursing angrily. As for Champa, he was impatient. He directly took out a bundle of ropes and tied her up. Then, he had Vados seal her mouth with a tape. Only then did she calm down.

“Vados, there are only two people left in our Universe 6.”

“Don’t worry, it’s basically very difficult for us to be selected.” Vados had a faint smile on her face.

As soon as Champa heard this, his face darkened. “What nonsense are you talking about? If no one is selected, wouldn’t that be even worse?”

For a battle royale of 240 people to choose the top 20, the average was only one out of ten. If no one from Universe 6 was selected, wouldn’t it mean that Universe 6 was ranked at the bottom of all the universes?

Once Zeno was angry, it would be troublesome.

“By the way, where is Hit!” Champa suddenly remembered his universe’s ace killer.

Vados covered her mouth and chuckled. “Oh, Lord Champa, it seems that our luck is not bad. Hit’s results are not bad.”

“Really?”

“Do you want it to be true? My eyes are a little blurred. I seemed a little uncertain just now...”

Champa could not help but want to roar, “I admit it. This is related to the future of Universe 6.”

“Even if Universe 6 disappears, I will only lose my job at most. Look at those six Angels. I don’t mind becoming the seventh.”

Vados smiled. She liked to look at Champa anxiously, but she had to beg her.

Chapter 650

Vados, this mature Angel, was very beautiful. She was usually gentle and kind, but she was a little black-bellied in the bottom of her heart. Especially when she treated the God of Destruction, Champa she served, her demon-like personality was especially obvious. She had a look that she would not give up until she played with the other party.

It was Champa’s bad luck to have such a black-bellied Angel.

At this time, Champa was already very anxious. The bad performance in Zeno Tournament would threaten the survival of his universe.

A pair of beautiful eyes narrowed into a line. Looking at Champa’s anxious appearance, Vados did not tease Champa anymore. “Alright, I won’t tease you anymore. Hit’s results are very good. He can enter the top 20.”

“Really?” Champa asked impatiently.

“Lord Champa, do you still not believe me...” Vados pretended to be innocent as she glared at Champa. She looked as if she didn’t even believe her. Champa suddenly felt a bit tired.

“As long as Hit can enter the top 20, then the results of Universe 6 will not be particularly bad. Lord Zeno should show mercy.”

Champa made the best plan in his heart and prayed to the heavens.

Then, he counted the participants on the arena. For example, the Universes 4 and 9 had been completely wiped out. There were only a few people left in Universes 6 and 10. In fact, there were not many participants in each universe since the competition was carried out here. They were only a bit stronger. There were only three or four people Universe 11 and Universe 1, Universe 5 left.

Among them, Universe 7 had the most number of people left. Other than experts like Son Goku and Vegeta who came from Earth, there was also a member of Muyang's family. The performance of Melissa and Broly was really too strong.

“That guy Beerus is really lucky. It would be great if Grand Supreme Kai is from our Universe 6.”

Champa bit his finger with envy. Universe 7 could be considered a big black horse in this competition. After this battle, all the gods and spirits had to look at them in a different light.

“Lord Champa, you are dreaming again.” Vados didn't forget to strike back.

“Hmph, forget it. I won't tell you. I still have to keep an eye on Hit. He is the last hope of Universe 6. Don't let anything go wrong.”

On the arena that was filled with smoke, bursts of light rose continuously. At this point in the competition, all the contestants were exhausted. There were not many people left on the arena. Because those who could be left behind were all great experts, it was impossible for them to farm points.

Although the strength gap between Half-God Level experts was relatively large, after many battles, their physical strength was exhausted. It was basically impossible for there to be a crushing expert.

Oh, it was so light that no sound could be heard.

While the remaining experts were tense and engaged in battle, Hit was like a hungry beast searching for his prey in a different dimension space separated by a layer of strange energy.

Seizing the opportunity, Hit made his move decisively.

Hit's strength was ranked in the middle of the Half-God Level. In terms of pure energy, he was far from being a match for Muqiu or Android 18. However, as an assassin, he did not rely on brute force to clash. His strange speed and ability to stop time were his trump cards.

Thus, even if he faced an opponent stronger than him, as long as he used all of his abilities, he would still be able to win.

Thus, the most difficult person to deal with in the Zeno Tournament.

Crash! A crack suddenly split open in the dull venue. Hit's purple figure suddenly appeared and then turned into a bolt of lightning. He pounced towards his prey like a bolt of lightning. The alien he had been eyeing did not expect that someone would suddenly appear from the space at this time. When he saw it, he had no time to dodge.

However, the other party was also an expert who had fought for a long time. He knew that it was too late to dodge, so he used all of his strength to defend. He placed his arms in front of his chest to block Hit's attack. Then, he swung his fist and aimed at Hit to counterattack. The abundant energy penetrated the air and made a "chi" sound.

If he was hit by this attack, even Hit would have to be seriously injured.

"Time-Skip!"

The surrounding scene seemed to have suddenly lost its color. Everything became monotonous. It was as if the world had changed. Hit's flash could stop his opponent by 0.1 seconds. This period of time did not seem long, but for experts, it was enough to release hundreds and thousands of attacks.

Bang!

A short period of time flashed by, as if nothing had happened. Hit's body suddenly appeared ten meters away, and a cruel sneer appeared on his lips. He turned around, and a cut appeared on his opponent's neck. A stream of blood shot out, and soon dyed red like rain.

"This is the 16, and the competition is about to end..." Thinking silently in his heart, Hit raised his eyes to look for the others in the sixth universe, but after looking around, he did not see anything.

"Has he been eliminated..."

With a sigh, Hit's face sank, and no expression could be seen on his cold face.

At this moment, a cold wind came from the side of his body. Hit suddenly felt a threat. His arm involuntarily raised to defend, and a fierce attack came from his side. An illusory afterimage, and Hit's body was sent flying far away, and he fell to the ground.

"Who is it?" Hit patted the dust off his body and got up from the ground.

The one who attacked Hit was an orc with yellow fur. There was a vertical pupil between his eyebrows, and his blood-red eyes seemed to be able to see through everything. At this time, he was staring at Hit.

"The guy from Universe 6, I want your ability." A cold light flashed in the eyes of the beast pupil with vertical pupils. It suddenly accelerated and arrived next to Hit in the blink of an eye.

"Where did this monster come from? Even the 'Time-Skip' ability was ineffective!"

"My name is Oupu, an esper from Universe 8."

Oupu grinned, revealing a mouthful of yellow teeth.

"Time-Skip!"

Hit widened his eyes, and the surrounding space once again came to a standstill.



“It’s this strange space again, but it’s useless. All the superpowers are ineffective against me.” He grinned and laughed. The slit-eyed beastman was still able to move in the space of flash, and boundless energy was released, destroying the time and space of flash like rotten wood.

Hit trembled all over, and a powerless feeling of dizziness welled up in his heart. He struggled to look at his opponent, and his face turned serious

“Time Lag!!”

No longer hoping to stop the opponent’s time, Hit shouted loudly, using his superpower to slow down the opponent’s movements, and then he relied on his own skills to fight.

“Huh?” This time, the effect of Time Lag was achieved, and Oupu revealed a trace of surprise on his face.

He carefully observed his surroundings, his eyes constantly turning left and right.

“Are you looking for me?”

Hit’s purple figure appeared, and a fist smashed down.

“Hahaha, interesting.” Oupu sneered. He raised his head and turned around. Suddenly, he dodged Hit’s attack. Then, his body floated down and his figure became blurry.

Boom!!

Hit blocked in surprise. The two of them took several steps back.

Instant Movement!

Condense!

Each of them used their abilities and collided with each other!

The final result was that both sides were injured. Oupu of the Universe 8 had restrained Hit in terms of abilities, but Hit himself had an extremely high level of assassin quality. Even if he gave up on his long body and relied on his physical strength alone, he would still be able to unleash terrifying strength in the end.

Hit and Oupu of Universe 8 were eliminated at the same time.

Only Kale was left in Universe 6.

“Ah!!” Champa roared angrily, but when he saw Hit’s final result, his panicked heart calmed down a little.