

## Ball God 81

### Chapter 81

“So Immortal Korin, how is the strength of that demon named Melukojo, and how does it compare to the Great Demon King Piccolo?”

Great Demon King Piccolo’s power level was around 260. Since Melukojo was able to cholera the world with the Great Demon King Piccolo and cause such great harm, he must be powerful as well.

“It’s strong. It’s probably stronger than Great Demon King Piccolo.” Korin shook his head bitterly.

“As far as I know, the Great Demon King Piccolo had brief contact with Melukojo. Then the two became clear and maintained some sort of understanding, but in terms of territory size alone, Melukojo’s range of control is much larger, occupying sixty percent.”

“In other words, Melukojo must be a little stronger than the Great Demon King Piccolo, but it shouldn’t be significantly stronger.”

Otherwise, the two couldn’t maintain that understanding.

“Yes.” Korin agreed with Muyang’s judgment.

Muyang nodded his head and began to organize his thoughts. Mr. Popo’s request was for him to defeat the strongest in this world.

This so-called defeat definitely didn’t mean as simple as sealing, but killing the opponent in an honorable manner. Otherwise, this trial would become meaningless.

Of course, Muyang still had to learn the Evil Containment Wave, as well as the Thunder Shock Surprise and Tri-Beam.

These moves were extremely powerful and could provide a reference for Muyang’s future development.

“The priority is to rush the training. Killings are happening every second in the lower realm. We don’t have that much time.” Mutaito blew his beard, and his face was eager. Although the matter of training couldn’t be accomplished overnight, they really couldn’t afford to procrastinate.

“Yes, we can’t afford to delay any longer. We must quickly figure out a trick to deal with those two Demon Kings!”

Korin reacted and stopped engaging in nutritious repetition with Muyang. He didn’t even ask questions about Muyang’s origins.

In his opinion, as long as Muyang was human, that was enough. The peaceful aura about him indicated that he was an aid to humans.

Watching Korin and Mutaito turned to continue their learning about the Evil Containment Wave, Muiyang stood beside them quietly watching. He managed to put himself in their shoes and understand their feelings.

Although he told himself that everything here was just an illusion and that the two in front of them were just special NPCs.

The reality that even their breath, fear, hunger, fatigue, and pain sensations could be simulated could no longer be described merely as an illusion.

This was simply an alternate reality world!

He just didn't know if getting hurt or dying here meant getting hurt or dying for real, as well.

Even the Great Demon King Piccolo alone would be hard for him to defeat with his current strength, not to mention adding a more powerful Melukojo.

Stimulated by multiple nerve senses, Muiyang felt the same real sense of urgency in his heart. Perhaps this current situation was the greatest challenge he had ever faced.

But even if it was a challenge, he wasn't afraid in the slightest. Since it was a challenge, then let it be more intense! A flame of determination was burning in the eyes.

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In the following days, Muiyang stayed at the top of Korin Tower to train with Mutaito.

Although his strength had surpassed this current Mutaito and Korin, Muiyang was still learning from the two.

Particularly when developing new moves, the kind of experience accumulated wasn't necessarily related to his strength.

Each time the night came, Muiyang would open the Acceleration Space again and continue his training in the Acceleration Space. With the dense ki lingering around his body, it replenished his consumption during the day.

At this time, his ability to open the Acceleration Space was much stronger than before. With four times the amount of time added, Muiyang had almost had an extra day of training compared to others.

Soon, Muiyang had learned all of the powerful techniques, such as the Thunder Shock Surprise and Tri-Beam.

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**“Evil Containment Wave!”**

Without warning, a dark green spiral of ki waves appeared in Korin Tower's practice field.

Hovering overhead, it seemed to distort the space. However, it only lasted for a moment before the green ki wave seemed to take a backseat, dissipating like a dreamy bubble into a mist.

**“Cough cough... “Mutaito was sweating profusely, and his face turned pale.**

Muyang saw the situation and quickly handed him half a Senzu Bean to restore his strength.

“Hurry up and eat it.”

“Thank you.”

Mutaito took the Senzu Beans and quickly regained his strength after eating it. He then sighed, “It’s still not enough. This level of Evil Containment Wave won’t be able to trap Great Demon King Piccolo or Melukojo.”

“It’s fine. We can continue. I’m sure you’ll be able to perfect the Evil Containment Wave.” Muyang believed, as in the original story, Mutaito eventually succeeded in completing the training on the Evil Containment Wave.

However, this illusionary world had changed dramatically compared to the original world. His memories of those may not be accurate here.

Mutaito smiled as his strength had completely recovered.

“It’s thanks to your Senzu Beans that I had the opportunity to cast the Evil Containment Wave. Otherwise, this training wouldn’t have been so fast. I didn’t expect there to be such a miraculous thing in this world.”

Korin also nodded beside him, “That’s right, this thing called ‘Senzu Beans’ is really miraculous. I don’t know where you got it from.”

Muyang smiled without saying anything. He seemed a bit profound. In fact, the Senzu Beans came from Korin Tower from the real world.

Not only was there no Lookout in this trial world, but they’re also weren’t even any Senzu Beans. Muyang secretly thought that it was a pity.

Otherwise, he could have “raided” some more Senzu Beans. He just didn’t know if he could get the Senzu Beans back after using them on the people in the illusionary world...

“Muyang, you’ve learned both the Thunder Shock Surprise and Tri-Beam, your strength should have increased by a large amount, right?” Korin changed the subject and looked at Muyang seriously.

Muyang nodded and said, “My ki has indeed increased, but it is not yet a match for Great Demon King Piccolo and Melukojo...”

“Huh?”

At this point, Muyang suddenly closed his mouth and looked in a direction. His face became gloomy.

“What’s going on?” Korin saw Muyang suddenly stopped talking and asked gently, and looked in a direction as well, then frowned.

“There’s strong ki approaching towards us.”

“Oh, my God! It’s Melukojo’s ki. Damn it! How did he find out about Korin Tower?” Korin sucked in a breath of cold air. The fur all over his body suddenly trembled, and his voice trembled as he spoke.

Korin Towers was located in Melukojo’s territory, and Melukojo was heading towards them. There was no doubt their whereabouts had been revealed.

“Immortal Korin, did you say that Melukojo is heading this way?” Mutaito couldn’t yet sense Melukojo’s ki, but from Korin and MUYANG’s conversation, he heard the proper meaning.

“That’s right, Melukojo is here. What are we going to do? The Korin Tower’s borders won’t be able to stop him.”

Korin was anxious. The magic of Korin Tower was only capable of intercepting all climbers who used external forces so that they would never reach the top of the tower. But to the powerful Melukojo, this layer of “testing” was useless.

“It’s too late to say anything now. We need to leave quickly.”

MUYANG’s mind was spinning extremely fast. None of them was a match for that Melukojo right now. A hard fight was definitely not a wise choice. MUYANG was not a pedantic person.

Before he was sure that there was a victory, moving as soon as possible was the most important thing to do.

“That’s right. Let’s hurry up and leave.”

At this time, Korin was less scrupulous. He was busy rummaging through the box to bring some useful things with him, then beckoned a golden somersault cloud and threw them up.

“Go quickly, run as far away as you can.”

Korin flew in the front of the somersault cloud, and behind him, MUYANG and Mutaito looked at each other and followed. However, after flying for a while, they sensed that the evil scent behind them was getting closer.

“Oh no, Melukojo is going to catch up.” Korin’s forehead fur was ruffled by the wind, as he kept looking back.

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Hula!!!

A black shadow chased after them from behind. Soon, it arrived behind MUYANG and the others.

Red blood hair, green skin, covered with strange tattoo-like patterns, a pair of green eyes emitting bloodthirsty light, Melukojo stopped in front of MUYANG and the others with a “whoop.”

“Shit!” Korin shrieked and cried out like a lost kid.

“Is he Melukojo?”

Muyang didn't have much of an expression as he quietly let go of his ki wave to test it. However, what he got in return was an icy coldness.

"What a scary guy!" When Muyang felt the burst of coldness emanating from his opponent's body, he shivered. His muscles felt as if they were frozen, and his heart sank, 'It seemed like a vicious battle was coming next.'

"Hehe, you guys are the last martial arts practitioners on Earth, and it was so easy for me to find you!" Melukujo licked his lower lips, his cold words filled with killing intent.

Suddenly he looked at Muyang, a strange color flashing in his eyes. He felt this young man was the strongest of the three, "There is actually such a master among the earthlings."

Although it was still a far cry from himself and the demon named Piccolo, among the generally weak earthlings, Muyang's power level with more than 200 could be called astonishing.

"Kid, are you interested in following and serving this lord? I can spare your life." Melukujo squeezed out a smile and looked at Muyang "kindly," as he extended an invitation.

"No way!"

"Ah, what a pity..."

Melukujo's face was quite regretful as he spoke apologetically. However, when he said he that, his body immediately emitted a sickeningly dark atmosphere.

Spatial fluctuations rippled slightly. Among the ripples like water, the body suddenly flashed.

Muyang and the others hadn't even reacted yet, but Melukujo had already arrived in front of them. His green face was almost clinging to them.

"Die!" Like a nightmarishly cold voice, Melukujo slowly lifted his hand as one palm poked forward. The speed wasn't fast, along with a splendid glow soaring through the air, radiant ki covering over towards Muyang and the others.

"What?"

Boom!

It was too late for anyone to react. Surging ki came from all directions. The ki was very violent and turbulent.

Soon the three of them were drawn into the ki vortex. Muyang immediately shouted at the situation and opened his arms to resist.

"Heavenly Sky Beam!"

Countless crescent-shaped ki wave blades blossomed out. It puffed out, strangling and destroying the swirling energy.

After doing all this, MUYANG, Mutaito, and Korin leaned close together, watching Melukujo vigilantly.

Melukujo was surprised, but his expression didn't change at all. In his eyes, the resistance of MUYANG and the others was as ridiculous as a praying mantis.

Wow~~

Melukujo's figure moved quickly. This time his speed became even faster. MUYANG's eyes kept rotating to catch his opponent's movements, but this time, the difference in strength between them was highlighted as MUYANG could only see a blurred flash of light that kept appearing and disappearing. He never managed to observe the exact whereabouts.

Shoo-

A green flash and a creepy, enlarged face appeared in front of his eyes.

MUYANG's eyes flashed in horror. His body had taken a violent blow. It seemed as if it had been hit by a boulder, injuring its internal organs instantly.

He puffed out a mouthful of blood, and his face had turned pale. At that moment, Melukujo began to move towards Mutaito and Korin to kill them.

Clouds of blood splashed out, scattering like rain from the sky.

Melukujo's attack was so swift and brutal that Mutaito and Korin didn't have time to react before the terrifying ki penetrated through their bodies.

"Hehe, those two have been taken care of, there's only one left." A pair of green eyes without a ripple twinkle.

The killing had become a routine for him.

"Bastard!!!"

Upon seeing with his own eyes that Mutaito and Korin had died at the hands of Melukujo, MUYANG's eyes turned red, and his anger rose to the limit.

"Heavenly Sky Beam!"

"Thunder Shock Surprise !"

"Tri-Beam!"

"Heavenly Sky Beam!"

All the tricks that he knew were used one by one. For a time, blue, golden, white, and all kinds of ki swept down in an overwhelming wave.

These ki were full of MUYANG's anger. They intertwined together, forming a heavenly net that struck towards Melukujo.

Upon facing that terrifying ki, Melukujo's eyes flashed with a strange color. Then a sneer crept onto his face, 'This ridiculous earthling. Did he think that this weak ki could hurt the Great Lord Melukujo?'

So, with a wave of his hand, a black ball of ki appeared in his palm. It pushed forward lightly towards the mixed ki and exploded together with the mixed ki.

Rumble!

A loud sound resounded through the world. A terrifying ball of light was suddenly expanded and generated in the void.

The chaotic ki reacted terrifyingly at this time. It was like a mega-storm that instantly swept away everything in a radius of tens of kilometers.

The terrifying ki wave was still spreading. Because it happened in the high altitude, this ki wave was transmitted exceptionally far. It was continuously spreading out towards the rest of the world.

Gradually, the glow dissipated, and only a faint cloud of smoke remained.

But at this point, only Melukujo was left in the thousand-mile dome, and Muang's figure was already nowhere to be seen.

"Hmph! I can't believe he escaped."

Melukujo stared at the blank sky in a daze. His face was so gloomy that it was about to drip ink.

He thought that his opponent was sharpening his sword to avenge his companion's death. It turned out, it was just a cover! He was annoyed, then sneered, "That human boy. Did he really think he could escape me?"

As he said that, Melukujo grunted, and a dark smoke spread out in his hand.

As soon as the smoke appeared, it dissipated into a few wisps of smoke. Melukujo opened his dark green eyes and turned around to disappear into the turquoise blue sky.

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A hundred kilometers away in the wilderness.

Muyang's wretched figure appeared behind a stone wall as he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

His face turning pale, and sighed, "That Melukujo is actually so strong that even Mutaito and Korin lost their lives in his hands."

Before the real battle had even started, his team had lost two people first, making Muyang's heart very heavy. He's afraid it would be tough for him to defeat Great Demon King Piccolo and Melukujo.

Chapter 83

The impression that Melukojo gave to Muyang was a feeling of terror. Although he had never fought Great Demon King Piccolo, Muyang intuitively believed that Melukojo was much more powerful than the Great Demon King Piccolo.

As for why they were still able to maintain a good understanding and be distinct from each other, Muyang was not sure.

“Forget the rest. For now, recovering your strength is important!”

With that thought, Muiyang calmed his mind. He didn't use his Senzu Bean. Instead, he opened a passage to enter the Acceleration Space.

In the surrounding foggy Acceleration Space, Muiyang's figure appeared on the flat ground. As soon as it appeared, the fine ki air surged towards his body. Here, he could wholeheartedly heal his injuries without worrying that someone would find him.

Muiyang puffed out a little bit of ki into his body, and his face gradually turned red.

Muiyang was just an earthling and didn't have the Saiyans' constant growing physique. So, the Senzu Beans were more of a life-saving treasure to him than they were a tool to breakthrough.

So as long as it wasn't life-threatening or if he really couldn't get out of a situation, he would try his best to conserve Senzu Beans.

When injured, he would enter the Acceleration Space and use the ki inside to recuperate. To a certain extent, this was also continuously increasing the toughness of the body cells.

Twenty hours had passed in the Acceleration Space, and five hours in the outside world. Muiyang's body had recovered completely. He then stood up, his bones crackling all over his body, and the ki in his body seemed to have increased a little.

With his body recovered, Muiyang now had time to consider what to do next.

Through contact with Melukojo, though he was in a state of being ravaged by him, Muiyang was able to see the gap between them clearly.

That Melukojo's strength was definitely even more powerful than the young Great Demon King Piccolo. Great Demon King Piccolo only has 260 power levels, while Melukojo had a little over 280 close to 300.

Compared to his power level that was only 200, this was quite a huge difference.

Muiyang was confident that he could challenge the Great Demon King Piccolo, who had a 260 power level.

Even if he couldn't defeat him, retreating with ease would not be difficult. However, when facing Melukojo, he surprisingly had to use some fraudulent tactics to do so.

“I'm still too weak. If I don't increase my strength quickly, this trial mission won't be completed.”

After figuring out their gap, Muiyang painfully resolved to find a place to train hard for a while first.

Hey... knowing that Great Demon King Piccolo and Melukojo level, if they were placed in the universe, they would be a mere miscellaneous level.

He won't even be considered as cannon fodder if he couldn't even defeat them. Probably in this crisis-ridden Dragon Ball World, it would be better for him to change his profession to a chef before it was too late. He could just retire and sleep peacefully.



After coming out of the Acceleration Space, Muiyang first observed his surroundings and found the desolate plain uninhabited. He then chose a direction to go through, and soon entered a stone forest.

The scene here was dry as a desert. A few pieces of stone pillars like bamboo shoots connected together.

A few stalagmites between some holes, which could be used as a shelter from the wind and rain. Such strange-shaped rocks and stones can be found everywhere on earth in the Dragon Ball World.

Muiyang made his decision to train here first.

Of course, the real place of training was inside the Acceleration Space. This was just as a place to stay regularly.

After his spiritual strength was restored, his body swooshed into the Acceleration Space again. Every time he felt deprived, he would come out of the Acceleration Space. Day after day, Muiyang felt that his strength was slowly increasing.

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One day, in a bright space, a unique small world was formed within a kilometer radius.

Muiyang stood at the central location. Suddenly, he opened his eyes, then took a stance and shouted loudly toward a direction.

**“Tri-Beam!”**

Buzz!

Bright pillars of ki emitted from the two overlapping hands, sweeping towards the front; its power was magnificent and tremendous.

After the Tri-Beam was released, Muiyang flashed again in successive instantaneous movements. He appeared in the position where the Tri-Beam was passing by and assumed a defensive stance.

**“Heavenly Sky Beam!!!”**

The crescent-shaped ki blade was like a silver moon, ghostly in the air, suddenly bursting with terrifying light under that beautiful silver glow.

Rumble!

The two terrifying ki waves met in the air, and violently exploded into a massive explosion. The terrifying explosion hurled out a ring of shockwaves visible to the naked eye like a collapsing star.

As the smoke dispersed, Muiyang raised his head to look at the sky, not far away that was constantly tumbling with aftershocks. He patted his chest to flick off the ashes produced by the explosion.

A brilliant light suddenly flashed in his eyes, and his body slammed fiercely.

Click!

A golden arc of electricity covered his palm and danced between his hands.

**“Thunder Shock Surprise!!!”**

A wave-like rise and fall were suddenly created in the void —the golden palm brought forth an intense flash of electricity, creating a terrifying wave in the air.

When everything calmed down, Muiyang stood on the spot to recuperate his body. He then used the scouter to probe himself. The data displayed after a soft “tick tick tick” sounded.

Power Level 246!

Muiyang nodded his head. He’s getting closer to the Great Demon King Piccolo and Melukojo.

At this time, a burst of tiredness came, so it was time to open the Acceleration Space.

Outside of the Acceleration Space, a round moon hung in the sky. It was night time outside, and the white moon was as bright as a plate.

It shone brightly, surrounded by flickering stars. A milky way hung from northeast to southwest, like a gauze dotting the night sky.

After taking out one of the animals he had hunted during the day and finding wood to set up a fire, Muiyang used ki waves to ignite the wood.

He enjoyed a dinner with high nutritional value. He then lay down to sleep with a piece of animal skin under his pillow.

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The next day, the sun rose high.

Muiyang once again began a new day of training. He was practicing a punching technique, which almost became a habit, to calm his mind.

Suddenly, a piece of evil aura appeared in his perception, fast, and had already emerged in the wasteland sky.

Is he coming?

With a gleam in his eyes, Muiyang raised his head. He indeed saw a bright red figure appear in his sight.

With long blood-red hair and green skin.

It was Melukojo, the Demon King.

His power level was 285!

“Hey, earthling, I’ve finally found you.” Melukojo squinted his eyes with evil intent.

Muiyang calmly looked at Melukojo, secretly moving the ki in his body, ready to attack at any time.

After this period of training, Muiyang felt that he already had the strength to fight Melukojo.

“You always call me earthling. You are a demon who lived on earth, aren’t you earthling too?” Muiyang frowned and asked.

The earth was connected to many strange worlds, but most of those were spaces attached to the earth. Even the Demon Realm area that was close to earth was too remote from the Demon Realm center, so most of the demons living in it were from the earth.

Chapter 84

“Hahahaha...” Melukojo laughed. He landed from the sky and stood three meters away from Muyang.

“Ridiculous, how could a king like me be a creature from a reckless planet like earth? This king comes from Planet Tucamand, which is far more advanced than earth. A planet like earth only deserves to be a colonial planet ruled by a king like me.”

The words were full of disdain for the earth as if only Planet Tucamand that he spoke of was of the highest class.

“Planet Tucamand?” Muyang shook his head.

He hadn’t heard of this planet’s name, but judging from Melukojo’s 285 power level value, it wasn’t much more advanced than earth. According to the universal standards in the universe, it could be considered a Low-Level Planet, so there was nothing to be proud of.

“How did you get to earth? Did you come here alone?”

“Well, there’s no harm in telling you. If it wasn’t for the malfunction of that aircraft I was riding in, I wouldn’t have descended to this backward place.” Without caring whether his opponent knew the truth or not, Melukojo made his point.

“If you’re an alien, how did you become a demon?”

“Well...” Melukojo was about to say when suddenly his face changed. It seemed a little scrupulous, and he said grimly, “Why are you asking, boy?”

“I definitely won’t be able to escape anyway, so what do you have to worry about.” Muyang looked at Melukojo and calmly said.

“Hmph, seeing as this king has worked hard to find you for some days, there’s no harm in telling you. The reason why I became a demon is that back then...” The corner of Melukojo’s mouth curled up with an indifferent smile. He recalled the past; he was about to explain why he became a demon when a brilliant light came out of nowhere towards him.

Muyang seized the opportunity and attacked decisively.

“Tri-Beam!”

Without any more reservations, a vicious attack swept in. After releasing the Tri-Beam, Muyang bashed the fallen demon and launched several more rounds of attacks in a row, only to hear a loud

puffy sound resounding through the sky, as a terrifying tornado running from the sky all the way to the ground.

“Ahhhhh!!!” Melukojo was caught off guard and let out a miserable and angry roar. The blood-red ki was holding open a shield to ward off MUYANG’s attack.

Surrounded by pitch-black ki, Melukojo’s figure was wretched. His face began to contort with rage, as he spat out a few words coldly, “You have truly angered Lord Melukojo. I will break you into pieces.”

The response he received was silence and an even more frantic attack.

Upon facing Melukojo’s threat, MUYANG didn’t pay any attention to it.

He knew the truth of an anger attack, and he had no intention to answer. He only wanted to defeat Melukojo by all means now. Even if he couldn’t be defeated, it would be fine if he was seriously injured.

As MUYANG’s body quickly traveled through the void, the places he passed became blurred like flowing water. He stretched out his palm and unleashed another attack.

“Thunder Shock Surprise !”

This was a domain-level attack, accompanied by a golden electric light rising from the sky. MUYANG smirked and continued to attack after a successful strike.

“Pfft...” a smear of blood spurted out of Melukojo’s mouth, and his body was blown away by MUYANG’s attack.

In terms of power level, MUYANG only had 246, while Melukojo had 285. However, in terms of level, MUYANG was much higher than Melukojo. The two canceled each other out, actually causing them to fight on equal footing.

Although it was still MUYANG who fell short, it no longer had the same cloudy difference as when they first met.

“Damn it!” Melukojo’s face turned grim as he wretchedly found his opportunity.

After all, Melukojo’s strength was above MUYANG’s. So, after the initial beating he took, Melukojo, who was gradually recovering, began to find his fighting rhythm.

Peng Peng...Boom!

The two silhouettes quickly flashed in the sky. Both of them extremely fast, only a few streaks of electricity flew. MUYANG slammed into Melukojo, a light blue arcing ki wave swooped down. It landed an accurate attack right on top of Melukojo. An angry fire flashed in Melukojo’s eyes.

Click! Click!!!

Melukojo wore his hair loose and smiled grimly. After taking MUYANG’s attack hard, he turned around and leaned up, his palm slicing through the air with a snorting sound.

“Cough...” Muiyang’s face changed abruptly. His throat constricted, and a mouthful of blood spilled out of the corner of his mouth.

“Bang!” All his defenses crumbled. The ki in Muiyang’s hand was reduced to a bubble in an instant. It was like a falling meteor emitting a brilliant and colorful luster.

“Hehe! Damn humans. Go to hell!”

Melukojo laughed arrogantly. His spewing black energy spread out as he laughed. Then with a point of his toes, Melukojo flew through the air, chasing toward the place where Muiyang had fallen.

However, at this moment, a sneer appeared on Muiyang’s face.

“Hoo-hoo.”

A soft sound of beans shattering. Muiyang quietly bit into the Senzu Beans that he had held in his mouth beforehand. Suddenly under the effect of the Senzu Beans, Muiyang’s strength returned to its peak. Facing the swooping Melukojo, Muiyang clenched his fist tightly, all the ki gathered in his fist, shining with a bright white light.

“You’re the one who’s going to die!!!”

Muiyang shouted loudly and appeared in front of Melukojo with a swoosh. He clutched his entire body, and he smashed down towards Melukojo with his ki.

Melukojo’s face suddenly changed dramatically as he watched his dying enemy suddenly resurrected in place and launched a full attack on him. At this point, Melukojo didn’t have time to think. He retracted his hands and rested them on his chest, feeling a hint of fear from the incoming attack.

The loud rumbling and thunderclaps pierced his eardrums, and a new sun suddenly rose in the sky.

“Bang!!!”

A glittering crack appeared from Melukojo’s chest. His body seemed to blast like a cannonball, flying over a thousand meters in the air. He then hit the ground and kept sliding for hundreds of meters before plunging deep into the rock layer. A huge impact trail several meters deep and wide, with a hundred meters long, was left on the surface.

“Ahem, earthling, you really impress me, but you’re too naive to kill me like that.”

“Even the Great Demon King Piccolo wouldn’t dare to make such a faux pas in front of me. So, how could I lose at your hands.” Melukojo ricketed his body. Blood hanging from the corners of his mouth, and his whole body crackled. However, his appearance had changed drastically from the previous one.

A reddish glow clanged on his body’s cracked stripes’ surface, like a mysterious spell that looked disturbing.

He sneered, “I’d like to see how many times you can recover.”

After saying that, Melukojo ignored the injuries on his body and bounced up from the impact crater, attacking Muiyang like lightning.

Muiyang's face became ugly when he faced Melukojo, who was attacking once again.

## Chapter 85

Muiyang didn't expect that this Melukojo's skin was thick enough that he could actually stand up after taking such a massive attack. He even knew how to make this weird move, similar to Power Up!

A reddish glow mended the cracked streaks on the body, giving him a brand new body. His strength, which had been greatly decayed, was also fully restored to its peak after the Power Up.

This skill was similar to the Great Demon King Piccolo and even the Namekian, except that the Namekian consumed ki, so Muiyang wondered what the price Melukojo paid for it.

Thirty years after the River East, and thirty years after the River West, everything seemed to be back to the original state.

This situation... this had the same effect as taking the Senzu Beans. Muiyang didn't have time to think. He took a deep breath and responded to Melukojo, who was attacking once again.

"Come on!" He roared.

Rumble!!!

A loud sound reverberated in the sky. The impact from a ki wave paired with a bombardment spread out, brilliantly illuminating the entire sky.

The battle had lasted for half an hour.

"Peng" "Peng" "Peng" ...

The two sides continued to fight. Their attacks were coming one after another, often just after a move fell, the follow-up attack immediately trailed.

Each strike was ruthless and decisive, as if they did not leave the opponent a single chance to breathe.

Muiyang did so because he knew that Melukojo couldn't use that Power Up again. It was probably some kind of secret technique that could be performed to restore his full strength!

Although there may be a price to pay afterward, against a full-blown Melukojo, there was still a hammer!

Melukojo was even more so. He knew that Muiyang had a "full recovery" weapon and that Muiyang knew his affairs. His secret technique had a drawback that he couldn't hide.

"I must kill this kid!"

"He can't stay here!"

Kill!

The two of them coincidentally had the same thought.

Almost at the same moment, both of them attacked simultaneously; their bodies transformed into two lightning bolts constantly exchanging in the sky.

Boom Boom!

In the blink of an eye, countless more rounds were exchanged.

At this time, Muiyang's entire body was incinerated in the battle. His upper body was bare, a piece of muscle taut and hardened, as his muscles were trembling.

His breathing became heavy, and after several rounds of intense consumption, Muiyang's ki had been mostly depleted.

His rhythm began to slow down a little. However, with his level and ability to use his moves in a watertight manner, his ki consumption was much less than Melukojo.

After enduring several rounds of Muiyang's strong attacks, even though his overall strength was higher than Muiyang's, he couldn't do anything about his opponent's cunning way of dodging like a loach during the fight. So, he was now on the verge of exhaustion.

Compared to Muiyang, Melukojo was even more exhausted. The last time he recovered his full strength, he didn't really recover to his "full strength"; it was only 90% at best. He would definitely lose if the fight continued.

"Damn, damn, damn earthlings, how could I lose to you!"

After several successive wild bombardments, his opponent was still standing firm in front of him, making Melukojo's face darkened a bit.

His conviction began to crumble. He even wondered if his guess was correct. Did his opponent actually possess more strength than he did?

This couldn't go on; he would only die if he continued to fight.

When he thought of this, Melukojo's face became gloomy.

"Does the great Lord Melukojo have no choice but to run away?" His face was torn. He really didn't want to take this shameful step, but his heart was hardened. He knew it was the only way he could go!

Ahhhhh...

What a painful choice!

Melukojo roared furiously, looking like a maniac. On the other side, when Muiyang saw him roaring furiously, his heart tightened, and he began to defend with all his strength.

Who knew, maybe Melukojo fiercely blasted a ki wave towards him. However... Melukojo unexpectedly turned around and ran away.

Muiyang was dumbfounded. How could he just run away like that if he really wanted to run away? Why bother making such a big scene?

Those who didn't know would think that he was going to fight for his life... Such a drama queen.

Upon seeing the black dots continued to fly away and get smaller, MUYANG didn't chase after him. Instead, he breathed in his spot and prepared to recover his strength.

If he failed to defeat MELUKOJO in this battle, there would be another one. He didn't have to end it right now because time was on his side.

After a while, MUYANG felt that something was wrong. The black dot that flew far away and became smaller had actually become bigger again. Did MELUKOJO return?

What was going on here? Weren't he going to leave me alone for now?

MUYANG fixed his eyes, and sure enough, he could see it was MELUKOJO. He was back!

"This is Impossible. How can I, MELUKOJO, be easily defeated in your hands?" In front of him, MELUKOJO's face was stiff. His eyes stared blankly at MUYANG.

MUYANG, "Huh?"

After MELUKOJO finished his words, suddenly, his face became distorted, and his body began to bulge.

"I'm going to kill you. Let's all die together. Those who killed by the demons will not have peace even in the Other-World!" MELUKOJO said mechanically.

His body grew more bulbous as he spoke. The cracked red streaks on his torso gradually became brighter...

"This is not good!"

As he looked at the determination and evil intent on his opponent's face, MUYANG felt a hint of coldness for no reason.

Suddenly, he immediately realized what his opponent was thinking, 'This fool, knowing he couldn't win; he wanted to blow himself up!'

Even if he were to die, he would have to squeeze his back. What kind of torture did this MELUKOJO commit? He was just escaped, now he returned and wanted to die along with MUYANG.

This wasn't the result that MUYANG wanted. He was afraid of being stunned, and he also didn't want to die. The first thing he thought of was retreating.

However, it was already too late; MELUKOJO's body had already swelled up. In the next second, terrifying ki that was enough to destroy a ten-kilometer radius exploded out.

"Damn it!"

The sudden ki coming from behind swept MUYANG in. MUYANG turned pale. He couldn't disengage in time and was still covered by the ki from MELUKOJO's self-destruct.

"Ah!!"

The sharp pain of his flesh hit his brain. In the next second, it was as if his brain had stopped working. A moment later, the explosion ended, but at this time, the entire world also seemed to fall into a strange stasis as MUYANG died.



In a spiral, the world began to collapse, and everything dissipated like a dream bubble.

The world seemed to begin reforming!

.....

“Well?”

He didn't know how much time had passed. Muiyang's fingers moved, and when he climbed up, he suddenly found that the scene around him was very familiar...

The mountains were clear and beautiful. The water was flowing in the dense forest, and birds stopped in the trees from time to time, making a long and a short call.

This was the place where he had entered the illusionary world before.

How did he return here by himself?

Oh yeah, he was dead. Melukojo's self-destructing ki had strangled him. Muiyang touched his head as he recalled what had happened.

However, the last scene was only a bit of a blur, and Melukojo's departure and return were also quite confusing.

Forget it; let's not think about it for now. Muiyang looked around with some doubts. This was indeed the place where he descended.

He shook his fist as the surging ki made him feel incomparably real. His strength didn't weaken. It was still the same strength he had when he fought with Melukojo.

As he walked along the mountain path out of the forest, Muiyang entered a town that wasn't too busy. The people on the road were in a hurry, carrying large bags that seemed to be running.

In the meantime, Muiyang raised his eyebrows and said, “This was the village that was attacked by the demons.”

Sure enough, what happened next to this place was exactly the same as what happened before.

A demon covered in scaly armor with flames spewing from its mouth was torturing the villagers here.

Chapter 86

Was this what it meant to be in the place of trials? As long as the trial mission's object was not defeated and killed, even if you were dead, the entire world would start over an infinite number of times?

Wasn't that like a never-ending prison of time?

Of course, this was not necessarily bad for the determined martial arts practitioners, perhaps even a dream place for them to train.

Mu Yang thought as he walked towards the demon in the village. He ignored the urgent shouts and discouragement from the villagers and walked up to the demon.

“Hahaha, there's actually a self-surrendering human.”

The scaly monster saw Muiyang approaching and laughed proudly. He was about to open his bloody mouth and swallow him, but Muiyang lightly raised his palm.

Electric light flashed, and his line of sight broke. It split in two, then moved up and down in a dislocation.

“No...no way...”

The demon’s face was filled with astonishment. It suddenly realized that its head had been split in two by the opponent. Its consciousness gradually plunged into darkness.

“History is repeating itself.” Muiyang smiled indifferently.

Now that he already knew this illusionary world would not actually threaten his life, Muiyang was completely unleashed.

It seemed like an illusion, just like a dream; perhaps this was the illusionary world’s true meaning.

Ignoring the horrified and adoring gazes of the people around him, Muiyang leaped into the air. This time, he didn’t head towards Korin Tower; instead, he sought out another ki that permeated the air and flew towards the south.

There was the lair of the Great Demon King Piccolo.

He had already made contact with Melukojo.

This time, Muiyang planned to meet the Great Demon King Piccolo.

As for Melukojo, Muiyang already had a rough understanding of him. Melukojo said he came from Planet Tucamand.

Although he didn’t know why an alien would become a demon after descending to earth, the life in this illusory world had evolved based on the history of two hundred and fifty years ago, which meant that... in the real history, Melukojo must have been a character as well.

As Muiyang thought of what Melukojo said about the aircraft malfunction, the first thing that came to Muiyang’s mind was the wreckage aircraft that had crashed in the valley inside the Primitive Mountain.

The scouter on Muiyang’s hand was discovered from that pile of wreckage. It was already a bit strange that no corpse was found on the ship at that time.

It turned out the alien who came to earth didn’t die on the spot; instead, he lived on earth, which could be Melukojo.

As to why there was no record of Melukojo in later history, he guessed that it might have been disposed of by Kami or Mr. Popo after Melukojo became a Demon.

Because Melukojo was different from Great Demon King Piccolo, there was a reason for Kami or Mr. Popo to take direct action.

This world didn’t have The Lookout, Kami, or Mr. Popo, which naturally evolved into a situation where the two Demon Kings were running the world.

.....

A town in the south.

All the humans in the town had died, so what came into view was a pale and desolate scene. In the northwest corner of the town, there was a mountain peak.

The grass and trees around it were falling off, and crows were singing. The place was covered with white bones, and there was a palace made of white bones standing there.

At night time, the cold wind whined and chirped, which appeared incomparably frightening.

Suddenly a flash crossed the sky. Muiyang sought the evil scent of the Great Demon King Piccolo and when he landed at the entrance of the White Bone Palace.

The demon guardians immediately spotted him. Those demons were all subordinates created by the Great Demon King Piccolo; they had green skin and scales.

“Who are you?” The demon guards shouted forward.

However, what greeted them was a radiant ki wave.

Boom! Boom!

Brilliant ki exploded at the entrance of the palace. Muiyang’s ki wave was not something these demons with 100 power levels could resist. In a split second, countless demons died in the ki wave’s explosion, and the palace’s door was blown open. Muiyang stepped into the palace with dignity.

The inside of the palace was dimly lit, with shadowy bonfires lit on both sides—the choking smell of kerosene permeating the corridors.

Muiyang frowned and walked until he reached the innermost part of the palace. In the middle of a spacious hall, he saw the Great Demon King Piccolo was sitting on top of the throne.

It had green skin, black eyes, dark red muscle stripes outlining its arms and abdomen, and two tentacle-like things on its head.

This was the young Great Demon King Piccolo, whose real identity was the Namekian.

At this time, Great Demon King Piccolo slightly closed his eyes, and his hands were on the white bone throne.

When he saw Muiyang come in, he opened his eyes, and his expression was indifferent, “What an ignorant human. How many batches of you are coming to die? But that’s okay; a constant battle will only give me a lot of fun, and watching you all come one by one to die will give me some relief.”

“Hmph!” Muiyang responded to him with a cold snort.

This Great Demon King Piccolo, in front of him, really thought he was the Great Demon King. Didn’t he know that the Great Demon Kings in fairy tales like this would all be killed by the brave ones in the end!

“Oh, you’re quite strong, though.” The Great Demon King Piccolo shook his head with a faint smile.

“Great Demon King Piccolo.”

Without saying many words, Muiyang directly let go of his ki. Suddenly, overshadowing ki filled the entire palace, and the Great Demon King Piccolo abruptly opened his eyes wide, his smile stagnant, and his face turned ugly.

“This world actually has a strong human like you.” The Great Demon King Piccolo was shocked, and his eyes flashed with killing intent.

“Let’s fight!”

If this were to face a real enemy, it would definitely not be a sensible move for Muiyang to be the first to reveal his cards. However, this was the illusory world, death would just be a do-over for him, plus the Great Demon King Piccolo’s overall strength might not be stronger than his own.

Of course, he had to take advantage of such a good trial opportunity. Therefore, using this place’s characteristics, he had to enhance his combat ability and constantly identify his problems.

“You’re looking for your own death!” The Great Demon King Piccolo said coldly. An icy coldness was released, instantly canceling out Muiyang’s ki.

The Great Demon King Piccolo stood up, and the real battle finally began.

## Chapter 87

The world spun around, and the illusory world restarted once again.

In the battle with the Great Demon King Piccolo, Muiyang was eventually defeated. The Great Demon King Piccolo was split from Namekian Old Kami.

His natural racial talent made his combat skills equally high. At least from Muiyang’s point of view, he slightly understood why Melukojo, who obviously had a higher power level than the Great Demon King Piccolo, didn’t dare to attack him casually.

It should be said that two Demon Kings shouldn’t have fought without clearing the external obstacles. They might accidentally lose to a master among humans, such as Mutaito, who might pick up the advantage.

It would be better to strangle all the masters among the humans first, then engage in a fight between the Demon Kings.

Of course, with only 260 power levels, Muiyang was confident that the Great Demon King Piccolo wouldn’t easily defeat him.

However, what he didn’t expect was that the Great Demon King Piccolo in front of him was definitely didn’t have 260 power level as he had previously thought; instead, it was at least 300 power level!

It was a serious miscalculation. Although Muiyang was still fighting against him for a while, he was eventually killed by the Great Demon King Piccolo in his full glory in the White Bone Palace.

Over the next few restarts, Muiyang kept challenging the Great Demon King Piccolo and Melukojo like a stimulant.

After failing seven times in a row, he finally figured out one thing.

Well, every time the illusion was restarted, it would increase the target of the challenge by a certain amount! This increase could be in strength or skill.

In other words, if you didn't make progress in one try, the situation you faced next time would be more complicated and difficult!

At the same time, each illusion only had two chances to challenge the same target object. Like the last time when Muiyang fought Melukojo, although he had an actual track record of defeating the opponent, he failed to strangle the opponent.

That was why he had the opportunity to start the third battle. As a result, the illusion struck, causing Melukojo to return and reenact the illusion through self-destruction.

After several illusionary experiences, Muiyang steadily improved himself in the battle against the increasingly powerful enemies. Finally, he had the strength to defeat the Great Demon King Piccolo and Melukojo.

However, in the eighth restart, an accident happened again.

He was actually struck by the Great Demon King Piccolo and Melukojo's combined attack and ended up suffering a bitter end.

"It's a pity that this time, he was actually struck by the combined attack of the Great Demon King Piccolo and Melukojo, which had never been happened before in the previous times."

Before his consciousness plunged into darkness, Muiyang lamented.

It seemed that as Muiyang's power increased, the illusionary world was gradually changing its state.

At this point, Muiyang's power level had reached 290, close to 300! Individually, neither the increased Great Demon King Piccolo and Melukojo was a match for him anymore.

It was only logical that he should be able to complete the mission given by Mr. Popo easily.

As the ninth restart began, the illusionary world returned to its original state.

However, unlike the previous times, Muiyang didn't return to the forest he had landed in before; instead, he appeared near a hot spring.

With water gurgling in the distance and a layer of smoke rising from the hot spring, Muiyang walked in and saw a set of a lady's clothes hanging in a tree.

"Someone is bathing."

With this thought in his mind, Muiyang retreated toward the direction he came from.

Muiyang is a normal male; he also has a desire for women. However, voyeurism is not something that he can do as he considers himself a "decent man."

If he wanted to see, he could go back and discuss it with Mexia; maybe there was no need to peep.

As he stepped aside, he saw a figure creeping up from a tree trunk, and then hid in a corner, not moving.

The man was dressed in purple, had a pair of sunglasses on his face, and was drooling for voyeurism.

“How dare you peek over a women’s bath.”

Muyang shook his head. He was suddenly despised.

He casually picked up a stone and threw it over towards the hot spring. Hey, for this kind of guy who casually peeked at women taking a bath, he just couldn’t help but want to give a little trouble!

The stone fell into the water with a plop. Everyone was in shock for a moment, and soon a woman’s voice was heard.

“Who’s there?”

“Miss, I caught a man over here peeping at you.” Muyang appeared behind the peeping man without a sound and caught him in the act.

“Huh? Someone’s peeping!”

The woman in the hot spring was so shocked. She quickly lifted up her clothes above the treetops and got dressed, while the peeping man struggled and begged, “Hey, hey, let me go. Everything is negotiable; let me go!”

“I can’t decide. You have to wait until the rightful owner comes.” Muyang shook his head righteously.

The man burst into tears, “No, it will be too late if you don’t let me go right now.”

“I don’t care about that.”

At this time, the woman came out from behind the hot spring. Her lavender hair stained with water droplets.

Because it happened so suddenly, the woman was obviously panicked, and when she saw the man who peeped at her, her fair face flushed with a hint of anger.

“Well, Roshi, you’re such a pervert indeed. Watch me; I’ll tell father about this matter.”

“Don’t do that, Fanfan. I was wrong, please don’t tell the teacher, or I’ll be expelled from the school.”

The man who was addressed as Roshi immediately hung his head and begged when he heard the woman’s words.

Roshi, Fanfan?

After hearing these two names, Muiyang was stunned.

The name Fanfan was very common and less recognizable; it belonged to the more popular names.

In the Dragon Ball World, there were several people with this name. Certainly, the most famous Fanfan was Son Goku's granddaughter, but the young girl in front of her was obviously not, so Muiyang didn't care about it much.

What made him care was the name Roshi.

It was actually Master Roshi who was peeping at someone's bath! Is this the future god of martial arts? The turtle immortal known as Master Roshi?

After a closer look, the outline of the face vaguely had traces of Master Roshi. It was now confirmed that he was the young Master Roshi, and the woman named Fanfan, with her lavender hair was somewhat similar to the auburn color of Fortuneteller Baba.

Came to think of it, Master Roshi had a crush on a girl named Fanfan when he was younger. Was she that Fanfan girl?

In other words, does it mean that it's a long time before Great Demon King Piccolo appeared this time?

"Gentleman, thank you. Otherwise, I would have been taken advantage of by this big pervert again." The young girl named Fanfan was blushing slightly. She was still a little shy.

Muiyang smiled and waved his hand, "No need to thank you. I'm just not used to see some people's certain behavior."

"Hey, how can you talk like that!" Master Roshi yelled in discontent.

"Roshi, if you scream again, I'll go tell father that you're peeping on me." Fanfan immediately glared up in discontent.

Under Fanfan's great outburst, Master Roshi immediately became quite. He was like a withered grass that turned wilted as he hung his head and stopped talking.

There were two people that Master Roshi feared the most in his life. One was his teacher, Mutaito, and the other was Fanfan.

Even towards his sister, Master Roshi wasn't that afraid of her. Of course, for Fanfan, Master Roshi was not only afraid but also fond of her. That was why he often couldn't help but do things to attract her attention.

Upon watching Master Roshi and Fanfan fight, Muiyang smiled, "Where is Mutaito Training Academy?"

"Are you here to learn martial arts, sir?" Fanfan said with a surprised expression on her face. She then took the initiative to lead the way to Mutaito Training Academy.

Muyang smiled and followed Fanfan towards Mutaito Training Academy under Master Roshi's envious and jealous eyes.

"Kid, I'm an entry-level disciple of Master Mutaito, and I need to pass this hurdle if I want to learn the martial arts. Do you know that you almost ruined my career just now." Master Roshi squeezed over and whispered to Muyang.

"Is your big career to peek at girls bathing? Understood..." Muyang nodded without commenting. He knew that the Master Roshi had been this way since he was young.

The group walked through the woods for a while longer and soon came to the martial arts dojo's front entrance.

"This is my father's dojo." Fanfan pointed at the door of the dojo and said. Mutaito Training Academy wasn't very big; there were only about a few dozen students inside.

It was inferior to the Heavenly Sky School, but that didn't prevent Mutaito himself from becoming a martial arts master known worldwide.

"This young man, you..."

Mutaito was sitting on the floor in his white martial uniform. When he saw his daughter and disciple coming over, followed by a young man, his martial arts practitioner's intuition made him feel something.

He was carefully sizing up the person, and a fearsome pressure greeted him. Mutaito's face changed suddenly, and an incredible sight appeared in his eyes.

"Master Mutaito." Muyang gave a salute. It was neither humble nor overbearing.

This Mutaito in front of him was only an image in the illusion. He wasn't the Mutaito that Fortuneteller Baba met back then. Nonetheless, courtesy was still to be given.

Mutaito got up hurriedly and returned the courtesy to Muyang, "It's not necessary; you are the true senior."

"Just call me Muyang."

"Okay." Mutaito nodded in response.

"Father... "Fanfan was confused by the scene in front of her. What the hell was going on? Why would father call this young man senior? Was the young man in front of her actually a master from a deep hiding place? But he was still so young.

"Fanfan, father has important matters to discuss with Mister Muyang, so you guys go out first."



Despite all the doubts in their hearts, after hearing Mutaito's words, both Fanfan and Master Roshi obeyed. They looked at Muiyang in amazement as both of them retreated out together.

After they left, Mutaito asked, "Mr. Muiyang, I felt a great natural aura in your steps. I don't know which school you are from?"

Muiyang smiled lightly and said, "Heavenly Sky School!"

Mutaito sucked in a breath of cold air and admired it, "It turned out you're from the Kami School. No wonder Mr. Muiyang has such great strength." Although Mutaito's strength hadn't reached the point where he could see people with his eyes closed, he could still sense the most basic strengths and weaknesses. So, the first time he saw Muiyang, he knew that he wasn't a match for Muiyang.

"I wonder what Mr. Muiyang came for this time?"

Muiyang looked serious, "It is indeed for a big matter. Shortly, two very terrifying demons will appear in this world. One of them is called the Great Demon King Piccolo, and the other is called the Demon King Melukojo. Their appearance will plunge the entire world into purgatory. I am telling you this to remind you to prepare early because no one in the world is a match for them. "

"Does that mean... not even you are a match for them?"

Mutaito was slightly stunned, and his face grew pale.

"That's right."

In fact, Muiyang's current strength was already enough to defeat Great Demon King Piccolo and Melukojo. However, in order for Mutaito to develop the Evil Containment Wave so that he could learn something from it, Muiyang intentionally chose to conceal it.

Muiyang's answer silenced Mutaito. Then after a while, he said, "What should we do now?"

"Go to Korin Tower and create a technique to seal the demons."

"Mm." Mutaito nodded his head. He didn't have any doubts over Muiyang's words.

In the following days, Muiyang stayed at Mutaito Training Academy. In the meantime, Mutaito and Muiyang had a few sparring sessions, but without exception, Mutaito was defeated by Muiyang with a few moves.

Until Muiyang adjusted his ki to the same strength as Mutaito, the two fought evenly.

Thinking of what Muiyang had said about not even being a match for the Great Demon King Piccolo, Mutaito felt the time was running out.

Finally, one day, Mutaito closed the Training Academy and put on his backpack to prepare for the journey to Korin Tower.

Behind him, the young Master Roshi, Master Shen, and Fanfan stood at the door to see him off, "Master, I wish you a safe journey. Be sure to find a way to save this world!"

"Wait for me to return." Mutaito nodded firmly and set off on his journey.

At the top of Korin Tower, Mutaito train hard. Under Korin's guidance, he created the Evil Containment Wave specifically used to seal Demon Clan.

During this time, Muiyang was not idle. While Mutaito was studying the Evil Containment Wave, he also recreated several very practical techniques based on his understanding of the Dragon Ball World in his previous life.

Those techniques, for example, Solar Flare, Destructo Disc, and Spirit Ball which were naturally easy to create as long as the ki accumulation reached a certain level.

Slowly, time passed until one day, a loud noise was heard from the lower realm, and an alien ship crashed down on top of the earth.

On Korin Tower, Muiyang and the others noticed this appearance.

Sensing powerful ki appearing on the earth, Muiyang opened his eyes, "Here it comes, Melukojo has arrived on earth."

"Does the ki that just appeared is one of the Demon Kings you mentioned, Muiyang?" As he felt the powerful and aggressive ki, Korin's throat shifted and dried up a bit.

Muiyang nodded, "Although the character of the ki is different, it is indeed Melukojo." At this time, Melukojo was still simply a Tucamander. Although it was unknown why he had turned into a demon when he arrived on earth, he was still an enemy anyway.

Mutaito said with a gloomy face, "If this is the opponent, I'm afraid my Evil Containment Wave won't be able to seal him."

Muiyang said, "Leave this bastard for me to deal with. Mutaito, you continue to learn the Evil Containment Wave. There is still some time before the Great Demon King Piccolo arrives. You have to perfect your moves as soon as possible."

"Okay, I'll get ready as soon as possible!" After seeing Melukojo's scent, Mutaito became even more attentive to the Great Demon King Piccolo.

After seeing Mutaito nodded, Muiyang smiled and waved his hand towards them. He then jumped straight off the edge of Korin Tower. A cluster of flashes of light streaked past, heading towards the spot where Melukojo had landed.

"Hey... I hope Muiyang can defeat that alien." Korin leaned on his crutch and looked out over the cloudy blue sky.

"Yeah!"

As he looked at the clouds where he had lost Muiyang's figure, Mutaito sighed, his eyes filled with worry. However, after a while, he cheered up; all he could do now was to learn the Evil Containment Wave quickly.

.....

The Primitive Mountain from over two hundred years ago was no different from the future. In this vast and rippling forest, the ages' power didn't seem to affect it too much. There was a spot in the dense forest where smoke was billowing.

The violent impact had changed the terrain, turning up the soil and rocks buried countless years, creating a crescent-shaped landslide.

At this time, the red-haired Melukojo crawled out of the aircraft's wreckage with a gloomy face. He looked at the surrounding scenery's pristine state.

He cursed obscenely, "Damn it, those bastards from the aviation center actually sold a faulty aircraft to me. I'll definitely skin them when I go back."

He then took a look around, probing the area with the scouter that he carried.

Tick! Tick tock!

Numerous sets of single-digit data appear on the mirror-frame display. Few of them reach double digits. The database of the Tucamanders was hexadecimal, and its single digits had sixteen parameters.

"Hmm, such a Low-Level Planet. I hope I can find a way to return to the universe."

As he turned off the scouter, Melukojo glanced down at his mouth disdainfully. Although the Tucamanders were not considered a powerful race in the universe, their individual power level still exceeded 100.

Melukojo was the more outstanding among the clan, possessing a power level of over 250. So, a natural sense of superiority and disdain was generated in his heart when he detected that the earth's individual power level was actually only in the single digits.

Next, he searched along the Primitive Mountains, and the results were very disappointing to Melukojo.

He found out that the planet's technology was still only nascent. Even the developed areas were just learning how to use electrical energy and were incapable of creating spaceships. Upon knowing this, his face became even more gloomy.

"Damn it, this planet's technology is too backward. It doesn't have the ability to repair spaceships."

As he knocked on the scouter worn on his ear, it was surprisingly the same low-grade one that didn't have a cosmic contact function!

'Those traitors! How dare they deceive the masses of consumers with substandard products!'

To put it another way, Melukojo was now trapped on this backward planet.

How could this be acceptable? Melukojo was an aggressive Tucamander and had ambitions to rule other planets. How could he be willing to be trapped on this tiny planet?

“No, I have to find a way to get out of here...” Melukojo would never be willing to waste the rest of his time here. Just as he was about to envision another way, the heavens didn’t give him a chance. A black figure flew in from a distance and reached Melukojo’s head in the blink of an eye.

Muyang arrived at Melukojo’s location and confirmed the silhouette below.

With red hair and green skin, although no pattern on his body represented the Demon Clan, Muyang could confirm that it was, indeed, Melukojo.

Recalling the situation when he encountered Melukojo in the previous eight trials, a hint of killing intent flashed in Muyang’s eyes.

Then, he stopped thinking about it and condensed a ki wave ball in his hand and cast it straight down.

“Destructo Disc!”

A disk-shaped ki ball was whistling to attack as the Destructo Disc cut through the air with a “sneeze” roar. Krillin originally developed this technique, and Muyang simulated it with his own knowledge. Although it was a little less powerful than the original, it was enough to deal with Melukojo.

The sudden odd attack hit Melukojo. However, in the moment of crisis, Melukojo’s instincts made him turn sideways and puff out. There was a sound of flesh tearing as blue blood splattered all over the floor. Melukojo howled in pain as the ki disk cut off one of his arms.

“He dodged it.” Muyang sighed under his breath. With a turn of his palm, he controlled the Destructo Disc to change direction and attack Melukojo again.

“Damn it, who the hell is that?!”

Melukojo shouted furiously. His heart trembled wildly in response to the incoming Destructo Disc again. A cloud of crimson ki was flung out to meet the Destructo Disc.

Chapter 90

A loud rumble erupted over the forest. The surrounding giant trees either crawled to the ground or snapped in the aftermath of the blast. The places closer to the center of the blast were even instantly reduced to bare charcoal...

Thick smoke spread out. The scene after the battle was shocking. The ki of the Destructo Disc was finally eradicated along with the red ki after several depletions.

Melukojo finally had time to examine his attacker. A white martial arts uniform danced in the windy, the sky, and a young man’s eyes stared at him with cold eyes.

“Your honor, I don’t seem to have offended you, do I?” Melukojo grimaced. He was trying his best to suppress the anger in his chest, but his chest’s constant rise and fall indicated that his anger had reached an extreme point.

Muyang looked indifferently and did not reply.

This Melukojo in front of him hadn't turned into a demon yet. His body wasn't as strong as the ones he had encountered before.

Still, the tyranny in his breath let him know that if Melukojo was given time, he would eventually embark on the path of enslaving the people of the earth!

Muyang had never thought of showing mercy to the enemy, even if they were still weak. He would always cut down the roots first and cleanse the ground!

Melukojo saw his opponent didn't reply for a long time; instead, staring at him with a pair of dark eyes. For some reason, it suddenly gave him a chill all over his body.

When he was about to say something, Muyang moved in the sky. His body slicing through a blurred shadow, clattering... cutting through the air, Muyang arrived in front of Melukojo in the blink of an eye.

“That's fast. How could there be such a master on this planet?!”

Melukojo's green pupils shrank. His face was horrified, and he subconsciously tried to retreat. However, Muyang's attack had already decisively begun—

“Thunder Shock Surprise!”

The light golden palm gently crossed the void, as if dancing, and a sinuous arc of electricity burst out with a sizzling sound.

Under the horrified gaze of Melukojo, the palm covered in lightning came down, followed by a thunderous sweep of pale golden millimeter light.

Melukojo tried to move his body but desperately found that his body had been entirely imprisoned by the Thunder Shock Surprise field and was unable to move.

“What kind of technique is this!”

There was a glimpse of fear in his eyes. Melukojo's body seemed to be penetrated by coldness as if he were in Sentuo Purgatory. He was unable to speak.

Bang!

The electric current of the Thunder Shock Surprise flowed through Melukojo's muscles, completely paralyzing his body as it knocked him far away.

This made him lose the ability to resist for the next period of time.

Now Melukojo was terrified. His opponent's strength was unfathomable. He was definitely not a match for his opponent.

His previous disdain for this planet and high ambitions had suddenly turned into a bubble, leaving behind nothing but boundless fear.

“Bastard, what kind of a crouching tiger and hidden dragon planet is this!”

He seriously doubted that the vendor who sold him the scouter wasn't just selling them for a cheap product, but they even sold him some broken ones.

That traitor, that damned traitor, had killed Lord Melukojo. If I had known this planet was so terrible, I wouldn't have been descended here even if I had to crash into a star...

Melukojo was literally in tears now.

"Although you haven't turned into a demon yet, I'm sorry, but my mission is to defeat you. Now that Piccolo hasn't yet shown up in the world, you'll be on your way alone first." There was a faint coldness in his voice.

Muyang appeared beside Melukojo, placing a hand on his shoulder.

This action caused Melukojo to break out in a cold sweat. Even more so, to understand the gap between them, "Your honor, is there some misunderstanding between us? There should be no hatred or grudge between us..." he asked with a sour face.

Muyang wasn't interested in answering Melukojo's confusion. Instead, with a "click," Muyang yanked off Melukojo's other arm with force.

"Ah!!" Melukojo, who had lost his arm again, let out a yell of pain.

"Why did you do this? I didn't offend you." Melukojo sprawled on the ground. He looked evasive, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead as he looked at his disconnected arm in pain.

A broken arm could regenerate, but a life lost would be nothing.

"Don't ask questions because I won't explain it to a dead man. Now, feel free to die!"

The faint voice fell, and with that, a patch of azure ki fell from the sky. For a moment, the entire world seemed to go quiet. Melukojo felt his brain freeze as death approached him.

Rumble!!!

The azure ki erupted with bright white light. A huge mushroom cloud rose from the Primitive Mountain, and when everything died down, a nearly hundred-meter deep crater was left in place.

"I have defeated one; it means half the mission is done." Muyang sensed Melukojo's ki and confirmed that his ki wave had blown up Melukojo.

In terms of individual power level alone, after going through the previous rounds of trials, Muyang's power level had actually surpassed that of either Melukojo and the Great Demon King Piccolo.

The last time he made a mistake was when Melukojo and the Great Demon King Piccolo actually teamed up and caught him off guard.

This time the trial restart didn't give them a chance to join forces at all. Muyang felt confident this time. However, Muyang also felt a bit upset that he didn't understand the reason Melukojo had turned into a demon.

“Is it because the demons have come to earth?” Of course, the Demon Realm he was referring to was not the “edge” Demon Realm next to earth, but the Demon Realm where real Demon Kings lived.

He remembered that the egg that sealed Majin Buu was once stored on earth. According to legend, the Demon Realm King, Dabura, had sent people to earth to find out.

If Melukojo would turn into a demon, could it have something to do with the people sent by Dabura?

Forget it; there was no use thinking about it so much. After all, this was just a world where illusions reoccurred, and all history had actually ended.

When he thought about this, Muyang shook his head, leaped into the sky, and flying back towards Korin Tower.

Next, he only needed to help Mutaito defeat the Great Demon King Piccolo again, so that he could finish the trial and get out of this world.

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On the Korin Tower, Korin and Mutaito looked surprised at Muyang’s performance. The scene that had just happened in the lower realm could be seen clearly through the water tank in the middle.

Korin was filled with amazement, “That Muyang boy actually has such a strong power. I’m afraid no one in this world will match him!”

Mutaito nodded approvingly, “I’m so much worse than him.”

“If he’s so strong, why does he need you to learn the Evil Containment Wave? He’s fully capable of defeating that Great Demon King Piccolo...” Korin asked in puzzlement.

Mutaito also showed confusion, “That might be the strange character of a master.”

“Maybe.” Korin could only think so. There were all sorts of personalities in this world; maybe Muyang liked to sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight, rather than get off the field himself.

In fact, Korin didn’t know that the reason why Muyang had asked Mutaito to learn the Evil Containment Wave was actually to get the theoretical principles of this technique.

From the two moves, which were the Evil Containment Wave and the Thunder Shock Surprise, it could be seen that Mutaito’s reputation as a generational master was not unwarranted. He had extremely high attainments in coercive command techniques.

If he could obtain the theory of the Evil Containment Wave through this trial, he might be able to create his own compulsory command technique in the future based on it.

Although Son Gohan in the real world also knew how to use the Evil Containment Wave, he wasn’t the one who developed it.

That was why he didn’t know the details like the original creator did. However, now that he was in the illusionary world, he thought of asking Mutaito to learn a ready-made one.

