

Ball God 91

Chapter 91

Time passed quietly along with training. Mutaito had been pondering over the Korin Tower for a full half-year in order to develop the Evil Containment Wave.

Half a year after MUYANG had destroyed Melukojo, the Great Demon King Piccolo finally appeared.

As soon as he appeared, the Great Demon King Piccolo showed his ferocious side. In just one day and night, more than a hundred towns were destroyed.

Millions of people lost their lives under the demon race's claws and teeth, and just in a short period, the fierce name of the Great Demon King Piccolo was spread to the entire world.

It was just that compared to the tragic experience of the two Demon Kings who had raged together, this world was much luckier and closer to the actual history.

"MUYANG, please do something to stop the Great Demon King Piccolo." Seeing the lower realm in distress, Korin was so anxious that he had no choice but to ask MUYANG for help.

MUYANG looked at Mutaito, "Have you learned the Evil Containment Wave yet?"

Mutaito nodded solemnly, "The basic principle has been completed, but we won't know the effect until we've actually tested it against the demons."

MUYANG waved his hand, "If the theory is done, the testing can be skipped. You can put together the principle of the Evil Containment Wave on a booklet, and leave the Great Demon King Piccolo to me." All he wanted was the theoretical principles of the Evil Containment Wave; nothing else mattered.

He saw Mutaito nodding his head and recording the Evil Containment Wave's main points in the booklet. MUYANG took the manual and looked at it for a few moments.

The training manual written by the original creator was different; all the main points and creative ideas were recorded in it.

MUYANG had a smile on his face. He hadn't come in vain just because of this booklet. The harvest this time was really great.

He greeted them in a good mood and then headed straight to where the Great Demon King Piccolo was.

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It was a desolate and neglected part of town. The air was curdled with the smell of blood. The surrounding farmland and houses were deserted, and the collapsed buildings breathed an unexplainable decay.

The sky was so gloomy that it seemed as if it was going to collapse. The cold wind, which kept blowing on the bare land, was filled with an evil smell.

Looking at the town that had become decrepit due to the Great Demon King Piccolo's destruction, MUYANG's furrowed slightly.

He passed through the path with an indifferent look and soon arrived at the Great Demon King Piccolo's palace.

There were still inferior demons stationed here. As for these cannon fodder-like existences, being born in the Dragon Ball World and still standing in the villain's camp doomed them to tragedy.

With a few swooshes and a few random ki waves, Muiyang walked all the way into the palace as if no one was there.

“Bold guy. How dare you trespass into the palace of a king?” At the main palace entrance, a dinosaur with wings on its back blocked Muiyang's way.

Compared to those cannon fodder with only dozens of power levels, this demon race's warrior in front of him had a power level of over 100, which was considered an elite subordinate of the Great Demon King Piccolo.

However, for Muiyang, whose power level had reached 300, it was already quite inadequate.

In the Dragon Ball World, if the difference in power level between the two opponents was within 30%, the difference was relatively small and could be made up by skill, so that the weak could win.

However, with a 50% gap – unless one possessed some special ability, such as an extremely high realm, a keen perception of ki, and other extra powers, one could barely fight. In the end, they would be unable to escape defeat and would have to run away in ashes.

Basically, those who were 50% apart but still managed to win against the strong were masters who had brought one of their personal strengths to the extreme!

As for the difference in power level being more than 100%, it was already a huge difference. To some extent, if the opponent made a move, there was a possibility of a spike. Although nothing was absolute, it was roughly the same reason.

Right now, Muiyang's power level was more than three times this winged dinosaur!

With a calm look that swept the opponent away, the corner of Muiyang's mouth curled up in a cold smile and said grimly, “I'm looking for death!”

As soon as his words fell, Muiyang's figure disappeared with a swoosh. Then a “puff” sound was heard. Muiyang leaned out in front of the winged dinosaur, and a wave of ki turned the winged dinosaur into ashes.

After taking care of the demons at the entrance, Muiyang pushed open the main hall's door and saw the Great Demon King Piccolo in the palace's center.

Tsk, just like the previous times, the Great Demon King Piccolo was still sitting like a world ruler, only slightly widening his eyes at his arrival.

“Human, who are you?”

The Great Demon King Piccolo's voice was cold and indifferent, with killing intent in it.

“Great Demon King Piccolo, we met once again.” Muiyang stepped forward with a faint smile on his face.

“We’ve met before?” The Great Demon King Piccolo was a little confused.

Muyang shook his head, “but that’s not important...”

The Great Demon King Piccolo listened with his chin in his hand. Just when he thought Muyang would continue, Muyang suddenly stopped talking, and it made the Great Demon King’s face changed suddenly.

At that moment, a flash of light and an electrical shock hit him; it was Muyang! As he was about to respond, a hard fist had landed on his body.

Puff! The sound of steel smashing into the ground. The Great Demon King Piccolo’s body and Muyang’s iron fist came into close contact.

His chest took a huge impact and caved downwards. The white bone throne beneath him was blown into tiny pieces with a clatter.

“Ahhh!!” The Great Demon King Piccolo had never experienced such provocation. Without knowing whether it was anger or pain, his eyes filled with blood, and he let out an angry roar.

Muyang looked on indifferently but didn’t give the opponent any chance to gather his ki. Suddenly, he punched out.

The vast power of his fist was as powerful as a bamboo tree, dispersing the Great Demon King Piccolo’s ki at once.

Boom!

Even more powerful ki rose to the sky and exploded calmly. Under this maddening atmosphere, even the Great Demon King Piccolo broke out in cold sweat, unconsciously developing fear.

With Muyang’s strength this time, he had no problem dealing with Great Demon King Piccolo alone.

“How is that possible?”

Upon facing Muyang, who had suddenly exploded with great strength, the Great Demon King Piccolo looked horrified and roared.

This guy’s power was even stronger than his!

“Escape!”

It would be too late if he didn’t flee. The thought instantly arose in the Great Demon King Piccolo’s heart, and once it popped up, it would be hard to suppress it.

here was no shame in the running away. For the sake of his ambition, he would have to accept the result.

“If you want to leave, don’t even think about it.”

After seeing through the Great Demon King Piccolo’s intentions, Muyang pushed his palm forward and slowly struck out an attack – “Heavenly Sky Beam.”

A flawlessly colored ki ball that was as transparent as a night pearl blossomed out in a flash, along with the sky's radiant light. The small ki lit up dazzlingly into a sharp arc shape.

With a loud crash, the calm space suddenly boiled. Violent energy whistled past, carrying tremblingly powerful ki towards the Great Demon King Piccolo.

The Great Demon King Piccolo's eyes narrowed abruptly, and he shrieked madly, "No, no one can kill me!"

"You're so noisy!"

With a cold snort, Muiyang increased the ki in his hands. The diffuse starlight turned into a sliver of crescent blades, and Muiyang's attack hit the Great Demon King Piccolo.

The raging and tumultuous ki continued to squeeze and burn the Great Demon King Piccolo's body to the point where even his body, which was like molded steel, couldn't bear the impact and crumble apart.

In a big explosion, the unstoppable Great Demon King Piccolo's life ended without even making a decent counterattack.

"Whew, I finally killed it. The mission explained by Mr. Popo should be considered complete." After killing the Great Demon King Piccolo, Muiyang thought this in his heart. Although Mr. Popo said that he could return when he defeated the strongest character inside, Mr. Popo didn't seem to tell him the exact way to return.

Could he go back just by standing still?

So, he tried it, but nothing happened.

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'How to get back?' He didn't think much about it before. However, it was quite tricky for Muiyang to do it now, which was embarrassing.

Upon taking a glance around the deserted and uninhabited surroundings, the originally cold palace had collapsed. The air was filled with a disgusting smell.

Muiyang covered his nose and walked out of the Great Demon King Piccolo's palace. He then hailed the sky and flew up to a certain height, condescendingly releasing a huge amount of ki towards the ground below.

The ki beams descended from the sky. After the earth shook, the Great Demon King Piccolo's palace completely disappeared from the earth.

After doing all this, Muiyang's mood became a little more relaxed. He suddenly accelerated into a black dot and disappeared.

After returning to Korin Tower, he still couldn't find a way back. Hence, he took out the booklet he received from Mutaito that recorded the principle of the Evil Containment Wave and came to the second floor of Korin Tower alone to study it.

Even if the target wasn't a demon, as long as the power didn't exceed the level of the person who released it, it would still have a very good effect.

Therefore, Muiyang was very interested in the principle of releasing the Evil Containment Wave. He hoped to learn from it so that he could create his own compulsory techniques.

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Today.

The sun was shining, and the sky was blue.

Muiyang was still studying his moves. He had been on top of Korin Tower for many days, but he still hadn't found a way to leave.

This situation made Muiyang wonder if there were even more powerful characters in this world other than Melukojo and Great Demon King Piccolo.

Could it be that... he still hadn't completed the task assigned by Mr. Popo?

In the middle of his thoughts, Korin walked over step by step with his crutch. His fat body approached Muiyang and sat down next to him.

"Muiyang, you've been here for a long time, and thanks to you, this world was saved this time."

"Is Mutaito already gone?" Muiyang raised his head to look at Korin. Usually, at this time, Korin and Mutaito would be discussing insights on martial arts, and Muiyang dominated the second floor as they didn't come up here much.

"Hmm." Muiyang nodded and voiced his doubts, "I was wondering if there was anyone on earth stronger than Melukojo and Great Demon King Piccolo because I think there is."

"What do you think of your own strength?" Korin looked at him and asked.

"My strength, it's not bad. At least countless people who dream of it would find it difficult to reach my level now." At this point, Muiyang sighed, "But if you look at the starry sky and step into the middle of the vast universe, these achievements are not worth mentioning. Those who can easily defeat me are probably not even countable."

"Well, there's no end to learning. You have to keep a humble heart at all times, and you're good at that."

After saying that, Korin was also silent. However, he took out a string of bells from nowhere and spoke, "Muiyang, although I don't know who you are and why you have such a strong power, for the sake of saving the world, you should go to the top of Korin Tower. It might be able to help you out."

The bell?!

Looking at the distinctive golden bell in Korin's hand, a hint of surprise appeared in Muiyang's eyes as he asked, "Does the Lookout exist in this world?"

Korin looked at Muiyang in surprise, "You know about the Lookout? You seem to be a person with a great origin. Yes, of course, there is a Lookout on top of Korin Tower."

It was then that Muiyang suddenly realized.

This ninth trial was indeed different from the previous ones. It turned out that in the eighth trials before, Muiyang's strength had already surpassed the Great Demon King Piccolo and Melukojo.

It was only when he finally suffered a combined attack from the two that he suffered hatred. At that time, he had actually completed his mission.

This ninth trial was actually creating a channel for him to leave.

Oh, Mr. Popo, why didn't you tell him clearly in the first place? How long would he have to wait to leave if Korin hadn't taken out its bell!

After thinking about this, Muiyang had a genial smile on his face.

"Thank you." After taking the bell from Korin's hand, Muiyang flew straight upwards using the Dancing Sky Art.

This time, it was so easy that he didn't use the Power Pole to go to the Lookout. Soon, he flew through the lightning-filled space and entered the higher realms.

Phew!

Muiyang flew up to the Lookout. The familiar palace appeared before his eyes.

At this time, a silhouette in Arabian clothing appeared in front of Muiyang. Its skin was dark as if dyed with ink. Upon seeing the silhouette, Muiyang showed a smile on his face.

"Yo, Popo."

When "Popo" heard the voice, his expression didn't change at all. His eyes were dull, like a puppet's. "Please follow me."

After saying that, he turned around and walked towards the entrance of the palace.

Muiyang was stunned for a moment and hurriedly followed Mr. Popo. Muiyang walked through the winding corridor and came back to the door of the trial room.

Unlike before, this time, Muiyang didn't see any other doors on either side of the corridor. There was only one door in front of him, and Mr. Popo didn't say a word.

Perhaps it was because this was an illusionary world, and Mr. Popo and the Lookout were, in fact, fake.

'Mr. Popo' opened the golden door, revealing a dark illusory place inside.

"Go in; you have completed the trial.

"Okay."

Upon taking a deep look at the illusionary world, Muiyang's expression became serious as he stepped through the door.

As soon as he entered, the scenery inside immediately changed. The dark curtain disappeared, and then the entire world seemed to be turned upside down in a whirl.

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Opening his eyes abruptly, Muiyang found himself back in the long corridor, with a golden door behind him.

"Am I back?" Muiyang searched all around with some suspicion. Only when he saw the densely packed gates on both sides of the corridor did he become certain that he had indeed returned from the trial.

The trial mission was really hard enough; he died eight times in a row inside. Even when he almost couldn't come back, he also gained a lot.

Not only did he get the principle of the Evil Containment Wave, but his power level increased to 310 in one go.

"Oh, Muiyang, you're back."

Arriving at the Lookout's yard, Mr. Popo walked over with his hands behind his back. His two copper-like eyes had no extra luster.

"Popo, it's all because you didn't make it clear, I almost couldn't come back," Muiyang said in a bad mood.

With every death, the opponent's strength inside the illusionary world rises a step, and so on. Not to mention completing the trial mission, he might even be stuck there forever.

"This is also part of the trial. The trial is not only testing strength but also testing the mind and judgment. Even if you never find a way to come back, the illusionary world will automatically send you back after three years."

Mr. Popo said without panicking at all.

"I've been in the illusionary world for so long, how long has it passed outside?"

"Exactly one year."

"A year?" It meant the inside and the outside were in sync.

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After knowing that one year had passed in the real world, Muiyang understood that the time in the illusionary world was the same as the outside world. It didn't have the time acceleration function like the Hyperbolic Time Chamber.

However, this was right; the illusionary world was initially used for trials; if it also had the function of time acceleration, it would be too unorthodox.

Such an unbalanced world. Muiyang was afraid only God of the Universe Level would be able to create it.

Including the illusory world, the Hyperbolic Time Chamber, and the training space used to understand the “Quicker than Lightning, Tranquil as the Sky,” there were quite a few strange rooms in the Lookout.

Muyang was not sure who the Earth’s ancestors were when they built such a miraculous palace in the sky.

During the few years of crossing into the Dragon Ball World, Muyang realized that this world wasn’t just a World of Manga as he knew it.

It was a self-consistent and logical world. What was shown in the original story was only a small part of it.

For example, if he hadn’t discovered the wreckage aircraft in the Primitive Mountains and known what had happened in the past when he was in the illusionary world, he might have been drowned in time, and no one would have known about it.

The more he delved into this world’s mysteries. The more Muyang felt that what he saw was only the ocean’s surface.

Whether there were rushing whirlpool undercurrents beneath or a treasure trove of rich life from fishing, only after exploring it himself could he know. Until he possessed a strong physique, he better keep it low profile.

“How far has Son Gohan’s training progressed?” Muyang turned back to Mr.Popo and asked about Son Gohan’s training.

Son Gohan’s potential was already good. Now that he had been training on the Lookout for a year, he had definitely become even stronger.

In fact, from the time he killed Mercenary Tao, his brain’s memories could only be used as a reference and weren’t accurate.

Not to mention, now that even Son Gohan’, who was initially destined to die at the hands of the Great Ape Transformation’s Son Goku, had ascended to the Lookout, the future had become even more unknown.

Mr.Popo replied, “Son Gohan is working very hard on his training. Although it’s not quite as good as you were a year ago, I think he’ll catch up soon.”

“Oh.” Muyang lightly nodded his head.

In the original story, Son Gohan was able to achieve higher results than Master Roshi. It could be seen that his comprehension was actually not bad, and what was lacking was a suitable environment.

Shallow water couldn’t raise a dragon. If it was the late Dragon Ball Era, Son Gohan might be even more powerful than Korin, Tien Shinhan, and others.

The training in the Lookout was his chance to fly.

Ending the conversation with Mr.Popo, Muyang came to the place where Son Gohan was practicing. As he looked at Son Gohan, who was sitting quietly, hammering his mind, Muyang nodded his head.

At this time, Son Gohan's ki intensity had already reached 180 power levels, which wasn't inferior compared to the first appearance of Tien Shinhan.

Without disturbing Son Gohan's practice, Muiyang casually found a place and began to train. Came out of the illusionary world this time, not only his power level had been greatly improved, even his awareness of battle and combat skills had been greatly improved.

The actual battle had sharpened people; it was not a lie at all!

More importantly, he had obtained the principle of the Evil Containment Wave, which provided a reference for him to develop his own moves based on it. He would have to spend some time carefully studying it.

A few days later, Muiyang finally figured out the principle of the Evil Containment Wave.

He was now standing at the edge of the Lookout overlooking the lower realm. White clouds were floating and drifting as if he was incomparably at ease. Muiyang looked on in fascination, immersed in it for a moment as if he had nothing to do.

"What a view. It's quite nice to be carefree." Suddenly, a young girl's smiling face appeared in his mind. With bright-eyed and loving faces, made his heart suddenly rippled with thoughts.

"Mexia!"

Muiyang shook his head. He was remembering Mexia.

By the way, they hadn't seen each other for more than two years. The last time they met was when he saw her before coming to the Lookout.

He thought it would only be a year and a half before they met again, but unexpectedly two years had passed in the blink of an eye.

Hey... long-distance relationship wasn't a good situation. Although Mexia was a simple girl who was stubborn about her feelings, not contacting her for a long time seemed too much, right?

Luckily, this was a world of simple people. Also, growing up in a martial arts dojo, Mexia was raised by Isaac and Alice to be tolerant toward martial arts practitioners.

However, if he didn't see his girlfriend for a few years, whether he was a martial arts practitioner or not, he would have been pried out of the corner in minutes.

Of course, Muiyang's looks were not bad. He even had excellent martial art skills and was extremely competitive. So if you wanted to pry a corner from him, you shouldn't even think about it.

Now that the Lookout's training had been completed, Muiyang had great "freedom." He could simply go to see her and get closer to her. After all, she was his chosen future partner, and he needed to take good care of her.

With this thought, the longing in his heart could not be calmed down. So, Muiyang immediately flew and jumped down from the Lookout.

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The southern part of the Earth, the Superpower Academy.

A group of superpowers was gathered together. These superpowers came from different parts of the world.

After being trained by the Superpowers Academy, they were a group of people who were different from martial arts practitioners.

In the upper training field, a dark green haired Mexia held her knees as she floated in the air. Her loose black robe hanging on her body, and her hem scattered like the wind into several paths. Around her were hundreds of fist-sized stones suspended, constantly rotating.

With a buzzed and clattered, the stones sounded and shone with a glittering green light.

Suddenly, Mexia opened her flawless eyes like jasper waves, and the ghostly green light flashed. Her superpower acted hugely on the surrounding stones.

Click, click, click!

Hundreds of stones spun faster, then collapsed together, instantly shattering into powder. The scattered powder spread out and enveloped a radius of a hundred meters, staining the entire training field with a hazy color, causing countless senior students to cry out in awe.

“Mexia is so powerful. She was actually able to crush so many stones at the same time.”

“If it were used in battle, that power...”

If this power were to act on a human body, it would send shivers down people’s spine just by thinking about it.

“It’s only been six years, and you’ve already surpassed us, the senior students.” Mexia had already been promoted to the advanced class in just six years after entering the Superpowers Academy.

She could even already compare to the teachers in the academy. Compared to Mexia’s talent, the senior students could only felt out of reach.

If it wasn’t for the fact that the Superpowers Academy had a minimum academic limit of eight years, she might have graduated early.

People wondered if she would have chosen to stay on as a teacher after graduation.

“Oh my, not only Sister Mexia is pretty, but her superpowers are also one of the best. I like her so much, but she’s a bit cold, and I never see her get close to a boy. I heard that she still doesn’t have a boyfriend.” The younger superpowered student’s eyes glowed, not hiding his admiration for his senior sister.

“Hmph, don’t even think about it. How can Senior Sister Mexia be attracted to you.” The student next to him scowled.

“I’ve heard from my senior brother from the last few years that Senior Sister Mexia seems to have a fiancé, who is said to be her childhood friend. The two are very close, which is why she doesn’t give her feelings for other boys!”

“I don’t believe it. Senior Sister Mexia is our goddess.”

“That’s right. My senior sister doesn’t have a fiancé!”

“Don’t flatter yourself, you fool.”

Mexia’s charm drew countless students to fight each other. However, many of them also knew in their hearts that Mexia would never belong to them. Just then, turquoise eyes peered over towards them, and a spirit permeated through; several students stiffened and were all stunned.

“... Don’t let me hear such words next time, or I’ll hit you with stones.” The cold but nice voice faintly sounded; the tone was unquestionable.

“Ah! Senior sister, we’re sorry, we were wrong.” Several people apologized in unison.

Mexia looked at them lightly and gave them a few lessons before she let go of their bodies.

“Ah, it felt so gentle when senior sister just spoke to us.” A certain student was enthused.

“I’d love to get another whipping from senior sister... Haha, just kidding, it’s still a little scary when senior sister is on the move.”

At this moment, a young woman came from outside the training field. It was Mexia’s best friend, Shabella. She walked straight in front of Mexia and said with a mysterious face, “Mexia, I knew you were here. You know what, there’s someone out there looking for you.”

Mexia was stunned, “Who’s looking for me?”

“A man!” Shabella squeezed her eyes shut and looked ambiguous. She had seen Mexia’s photo album, and there was a photo that Mexia kept on the writing desk in front of the window. She had just recognized it carefully, and it was the man in the photo who came looking for Mexia.

“Oh my, why are you still standing here? Go and take a look.” Seeing Mexia standing there and frowning, Shabella grabbed her shoulders and pushed her towards the outside of the training field.

Ahhh... something wonderful might be about to happen.

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“Who the hell is looking for me?” Being pushed out of the training field by Shabella, Mexia was confused.

Shabella was her roommate. The two of them entered the Superpower Academy at the same time and later entered the same Superpower Department. Because of their similar personalities, they quickly became friends.

It was just that Shabella was acting a bit strange today, which was really not like her usual behavior.

As for a man looking for her... Mexia felt that it probably wasn't a joke. As she thought about it, besides her father and a few elders from Heavenly Sky School, it only seemed like it could be that person. After all, she had been staying inside the academy and didn't know many people outside.

“Is the person looking for me young and handsome?”

“Yeah, it's a really handsome guy. He calls himself MUYANG, and he says he's your...”

Before the word “senior brother” was uttered, a pale green fluorescence suddenly rolled up in front of her eyes. A tornado whirlwind rose into the air, leaving Mexia nowhere to be seen in front of her.

“Hey, where is she going?” Shabella cried out in surprise. She then smiled and quickly chased after her towards the entrance of the academy.

A group of people around them was caught in confusion.

“What just happened? Why did the goddess leave in such a hurry?”

“Ambus, you have the ability called the direction of the sound, didn't you hear what they said?”

Ambus said hesitantly, “It seems like a man came to see senior sister... Ah, don't you dare tell her it was me who said that...”

“Who do you guys think the man who was looking for Senior Sister Mexia was?”

“Do we need to say more? Don't you guys see how the goddess is so attentive? It must be someone she likes.” The few boys from before cried out at sight over this.

“I don't believe it. How can the cold Senior Sister Mexia casually look at any other man but me.”

“Why don't we follow and take a look.”

“.....”

Mexia's classmates who admired her were heartbroken and even planned to investigate.

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When she learned that MUYANG had come to visit her, she was pleasantly surprised and flew outside the academy with all her superpowers.

From far away, she saw MUYANG outside the academy. He was tall, with short, medium-length hair, a casual outfit. He looked even more handsome than two years ago.

She flew over happily. There was nothing taboo between them.

When Muyang saw a green-haired woman flying towards him, and the moment he looked at her, he saw those deer-like eyes widen instantly. They flashed with surprise and unexplainable emotion.

“...Still the same old Mexia, so windy and fiery.”

Muyang lightly smiled and opened his arms. He was ready to catch Mexia’s body like before. However, the green-haired woman suddenly stopped when she was only five meters away from him.

She then moved her hand, and a ten-ton rock immediately flew off from the surface and smashed over towards Muyang...

Muyang was stunned. Today’s meeting... was quite refreshing and unique.

If he were an ordinary person, he was afraid he would be smashed into a pulp.

It was a pity that he wasn’t an ordinary person. This was clear to Muyang and equally clear to Mexia.

In the sky, the boulder fell down like a meteorite. When it was a meter away from Muyang, Muyang stretched out his right hand towards the front. With a clanking sound, only a bright light flickered on his fingertips.

In the next second, the rock shattered into countless tiny pieces in response to the sound of a knife cutting and exploded.

However, this obviously wasn’t the end. At this time, Mexia’s green hair fluttered in the air. These broken rocks suddenly came under the control of some kind of power again and continued to smash towards Muyang.

Bang, bang, bang, countless radiant ki waves were sent out. Without blinking, the stones in front of Muyang were all shattered by the ki waves.

And while he was busy dealing with the attacks in front of him, and even larger stone block quietly rose from behind Muyang and slammed towards him.

A loud bang came from the entrance of the Superpower Academy, as dirt and rocks splashed everywhere. Half of the stones had been plunged into the dirt.

Shabella and the other students of the academy who arrived afterward looked dumbfounded. What’s going on? Why are they suddenly fighting?

They gulped as they witnessed the whole thing as they thought to themselves that the man was powerful, but obviously, their goddess was still a bit more violent. Needless to say, he was definitely smashed to death... cool.

“Oh my, is this how you greet your senior brother...”

Muyang’s voice suddenly sounded beside Mexia. Before she could react, her body was already held by two hands from behind.

The young girl's soft body attached to his body bring him a different feeling. Her green hair fluttered, lake-like eyes were clear and flawless. Mexia's entire body was beautiful, with an unexplainable temptation.

Looking at Mexia's clear and beautiful face, MUYANG lamented. In the blink of an eye, Mexia had grown into a big girl.

Although her figure was still as petite as ever, her body had become even more alluring than before.

Well, she was considered mature too. She was eighteen years old. According to the standards of his previous life, she was already an adult.

Mexia was struggling a little in MUYANG's arms. As she looked up at her older brother, she curled her lips, "Who told you not to visit me for more than two years? You promised to visit me from time to time, but you didn't keep your word."

The words were quite deep in resentment.

"I was negligent and careless." MUYANG was busy apologizing. After all, he had been training on the Lookout for the past two years. So, this was indeed his fault.

"Hmph," Mexia looked away unhappily.

'Jeez, is she really angry?' MUYANG's eyes rolled. He had no experience at all on how to make a girl happy. In his previous life, he was in his twenties and almost thirties. He had never had a serious relationship, and now this situation was really a head-scratcher.

There was a certain kind of scandalous yet exhaustively silent in the air.

Down below, those classmates of Mexia's, especially the boys, arrived late to see their beloved goddess in someone else's arms, uh...it looked like she was being held. She was resisting, wait, no, she didn't seem to be resisting! Don't tell me how bitter it felt. It's over; the goddess had fallen.

If they could, they'd love to have a duel with the man holding Mexia!

Damn, he was so handsome!

"How romantic. That man must be Mexia's lover!" It was as if Shabella had seen a prince and princess from a fairy tale. She held her two hands together with sparkles in her eyes.

"Did you miss me?" After a long while, MUYANG didn't know how to persuade and came in dry.

"Of course." Mexia's lips were slightly curled. Her jewel-like eyes contained infinite tenderness.

"Hahaha!" MUYANG was in a great mood. Sure enough, this was his kind of deal! Landing on the ground, he took Mexia's little hand and walked outside.

He came to see Mexia this time to get along with her and nurture his feelings. Now that both of them were so obviously revealing their hearts, everything was on the line.

The expected drama of the male interfering did not appear, and no ungrateful seniors jumped out to “oppose the marriage.” However, there were some of the girls present whose eyes revealed a strange color, as well as the boys.

Although they cringed at the thought of what had just happened, they threw admiring glances at him.

Life is boring if you don't follow the script.

Let's forget about what happened later. MUYANG had already taken Mexia to the Superpower Academy teacher to ask for an extended vacation.

He wanted to use this time to renew his relationship with Mexia. The academy's teacher was very understanding and seemed to be aware of MUYANG's identity, so he gave them a month's vacation in one big stroke.

MUYANG and Mexia were, of course, very satisfied. They happily pulled hands together, and then, at MUYANG's suggestion, he took Mexia to a small town nearby.

Chapter 95

The small town was close to the Southern Capital. It was a town that had just emerged, and the facilities inside were all newly built.

MUYANG held Mexia's hand and entered a leisure park with a circus and entertainment facilities, one of the better-developed areas in the current era. At this time, they forgot all their worries and enjoyed themselves.

When they were tired, they sat on the park's lawn and looked out over the shimmering lake in the distance together.

“Senior brother, so you've been practicing in the Lookout for the past two years?” Mexia leaned next to MUYANG and quietly listened to him talk about his experiences in the past two years. The scent emanating from MUYANG's body made her feel very at ease.

MUYANG said, “Yeah, the Lookout's training is very strict.”

“Hey, senior brother was already stronger than me, and now he's leaving me behind even more.”

Mexia's sullen face was amusing to MUYANG. As he sensed her ki, she hinted at 100 power levels. However, Mexia's power mainly came from superpowers, and MUYANG's ki sensing wasn't able to accurately know her strength.

“You're about to graduate, right?”

Mexia blinked, “I still have two years to graduate, but I'm already good enough that many teachers in the academy are no match for me.”

“Pop!” MUYANG slapped Mexia’s back. The sudden attack caused Mexia to grumble and roll her eyes at him when MUYANG said, “Do you want to find a place to test it? I also want to know how your superpowers are. So let’s release it this time!”

The previous “meeting ceremony” was just a chance for Mexia to show off her pride. He could probably understand what the girl was thinking. It was actually a chance for him to show his strength and declare his “sovereignty”!

Although this kind of thing didn’t have to be done deliberately, obviously the effect was quite good. At least to MUYANG’s presence, there wasn’t much complaint from the school’s side, whether boys or girls.

It was accepted quite naturally. Of course, on the other hand, this was an opportunity for Mexia to brag and reveal her skills.

“Well, in the past, senior brother couldn’t resist my superpower at all.”

She was such a certain “scheming woman” who remembered her childhood. When she used her superpower ability, MUYANG was no match for her.

When she said that, she couldn’t help but looked proud. The green light shone brightly, and Mexia floated leisurely in the air. Her black skirt was fluttering and shattering into several pieces.

“...But I won’t fight you for nothing. I can punish you if you lose.” MUYANG held a smile in his eyes, and his gaze kept aiming at Mexia’s petite body.

Mexia blushed and said unconvincingly, “Hmph, I’m not afraid of you!”

“Hahaha, you’re going to lose.” MUYANG laughed, and next, they flew into the air together, finding a gravelly shoreline.

“This is it.” MUYANG landed.

“Then let’s begin, senior brother!”

Mexia was standing on top of the void. Her two slender arms were placed behind her back, and without making any movements, her body was lit up with radiant light.

As Mexia’s superpower power became stronger, a spherical green shield appeared around her. In the next moment, the world changed color as a raging tornado connected the sea and the sky, and the wind howled.

Mexia was now like a goddess controlling the sky, holding the power of the world.

MUYANG looked at her with a faint smile, “The power is quite strong.”

As he was about to move his body, he found that his body was stagnant as green ki wrapped around his body, imprisoning him.

At this time, Mexia’s finger pointed upwards, and the stones all over the ground floated up, densely occupying the view.

In the meantime, Muiyang got a taste of Mexia's superpower.

It was amazing. If the ki in his body was less than 200 power level, he would really be unable to break free from Mexia's bonds.

From this point of view, Mexia's superpower ability was actually several levels more powerful than Chiaotzu.

As Muiyang looked at Mexia's skirt fluttering and overbearing appearance, Muiyang's mind could not help but flash the image of a superpower called "Terrible Tornado." If she shrank a little more, she would be similar to "Terrible Tornado."

But right now, it was more like an immature "Blowing Snow."

"Brother, I don't think you'll be able to move, right?" A confident voice came out between Mexia's parted lips. She was quite a rampant queen.

"Mexia, you're getting a little flaky. Oh, is it because your senior brother can't lift his palm and spank you...or do you think you've grown up and I can't touch you?"

"Looks like you need to be disciplined." Muiyang smiled lightly, his face becoming serious.

In the next second, the overpowering ki exploded out. With a clicking sound of the air vibrating, Muiyang moved step by step.

The sky was thudding loudly with each step. Mexia's face was pale, and her body's superpower was dangerously close to being out of control.

"Huh?" When she thought of the punishment Muiyang had said earlier, and what else was there to discipline, Mexia's small face blushed. She held her hands open, her hair shaking, and exploded into a bright emerald glow.

.....

The result of the competition between Muiyang and Mexia was obvious. With Muiyang's combat power reaching 310, even though Mexia had excellent superpower talent, she had no choice but to lose and waiting for her to be "punished" by Muiyang.

"Brother, what did you bring me here for?"

Under the setting sun, Muiyang and Mexia were walking down the street. The night market hadn't started yet, and the whole street was empty.

"You lost the match, so of course, I'm punishing you."

"Punish with what?" Mexia asked guiltily. She was anticipating what was going to happen tonight, and her little heart was pounding indignantly.

"You tell me!"

Muyang smiled proudly and pointed to a small hotel in front of him. He moved his mouth close to Mexia's ear, and the hot air he exhaled tickled, causing Mexia to feel timid, "What do you think of that small hotel? It's pretty secluded..."

Mexia's body suddenly became stiff and squirmed, "Well, isn't it too early?"

"No, it's not too early. Mexia, you're almost eighteen, you're an adult, you should understand a little bit." After he said that, without giving Mexia any room to resist, he directly took Mexia, who was still hesitant, and walked into the small hotel together.

"Boss, I want to get a room."

"Okay, please wait a moment."

The innkeeper looked at Muyang and Mexia in amazement. This pair of men and women, the man was handsome, and the woman was pretty. They were really well matched. Acting nimbly to register the room, the innkeeper took out the key, "Sir, here's your key, please keep it!"

He said as he gave a thumbs up towards Muyang, revealing a smile that only a man could understand.

Mexia was confused during the whole process until Muyang brought her into the room; her brain was still dangling.

.....

In one spring night, Muyang ate Mexia's entire body directly.

Actually, Muyang just wanted to tease and flirt with Mexia. Everything was just a joke, and there were even two beds in the room.

Muyang still overestimated his own fixation, but Mexia, who was brought into the small hotel by him, took it seriously.

When she came out wrapped in a towel after taking a shower, she was greeted by her desire to resist, exposing her shy appearance as a woman. However, it suddenly triggered the wolf inside him.

It was nowhere near the point of rutting and stopping, so Muyang rolled right into a bed with Mexia and crossed out the last step.

.....

The next day, the sky was hazy and bright.

Muyang rested one hand on the pillow, the other hand hugging the girl sleeping soundly in his arms.

He saw the girl lying on her side towards him; one hand hooked over her lips, the other arm outstretched and curled around his chest.

"Ooh..." Mexia's green eyelashes moved slightly. Her body shifted uncomfortably, and now Mexia's entire body was lying on top of Muyang's body.

Her soft hair was falling in disarray on Muiyang's shoulders. The sheet was slipping off a large area, revealing the girl's slender arms and the fair, fatty skin behind her.

"Isn't this leading to a crime?" Muiyang's throat moved, feeling a little dry.

With a flip, he directly pressed Mexia underneath him again.

"Senior brother, I'm physically exhausted, so I'm very sleepy." Mexia frowned uncomfortably. When he heard that, as if a bowl of cold water had been poured down, Muiyang's head suddenly roused, he looked at Mexia's delicate and weary face. His heart was filled with self-recrimination and pity.

Last night's rain was delicate and cloudy. Mexia was tossed around for quite a while at a young age, and now she was exhausted.

"Uh, sorry, I was impulsive. If you're exhausted, go back to sleep. I'll go and prepare some breakfast for you."

"Mmm." Mexia squinted her eyes and hummed.

After gently pulling the bed sheet and covering Mexia, Muiyang smiled softly at her lazy appearance. He then walked out of the room to prepare breakfast for her.

From this day on, Mexia's wife.

When he thought of the fact that Mexia had just turned eighteen, which was actually a few days away, Muiyang felt that he was still too rough last night. Besides, he hadn't even formally proposed marriage to Mr. Isaac yet. It was always a bit guilty to roll over with his daughter like that secretly.

Although Isaac was definitely happy to give them a blessing, Muiyang still had to follow the proper etiquette.

This way... in two years, when Mexia graduated from the Superpowers Academy, he would go to propose to Mr. Isaac and marry Mexia.

At that time, Mexia's age would be perfect, and the two could be officially married.

Chapter 96

After officially breaking through the last boundary between men and women, Muiyang and Mexia's feelings rapidly changed. They were getting tired of being together every moment.

As someone said, the emotions between a man and a woman were always covered up initially. Still, once they take off all their clothes and get into the same bed, there were no more secrets between them.

Life was sublimated by banging!

That couldn't be entirely true, but for a hot unfulfilled love like Muiyang and Mexia, who were straight into bed, it was indeed worth for them to get bored for a long time. After all, this kind of leapfrogging back to the past was always necessary to fill the gap in between, but it was good that Mexia had a month's vacation, and Muiyang had plenty of time to get on the train first before filling the ticket. Their relationship was on a straight upward trend.

During the daytime, they would fight together and grow their skill. MUYANG's martial arts skill was far superior to Mexia's, who considered to have very good superpowers. Every time she exerted her full strength, the fluorescent green light lit up. There would be a feeling of the world discoloration.

And once it was nighttime, the two of them would sleep on the same pillow, recounting their hearts and communicating deeply. After that, some delightful things were naturally inevitable.

They were both young men and women, after the first taste of the forbidden fruit, they naturally couldn't stop. Almost every night, they would play the harmonious music of the miracle of life.

The clueless Mexia had managed to unlock different positions as a result.

Of course, Mexia was still young and didn't want to conceive the next generation. That was why they would actively avoid their cycles when it came to harmony. During this period, MUYANG would prepare nutritious meals every day so that Mexia could refresh and recuperate her body. He gradually tended to shift towards being a chef and family man.

"Mexia, do you still have that crystal ball you picked up before?"

Mexia was lying down on the sofa in the hotel room with her upper body naked and a lazy face, while MUYANG used his flexible fingering to press on her body, and the crackling was sounded. This was the sound of "orthopedic." Mexia let out a soothing whisper.

"It's in my bag. Why is senior brother asking this?"

Mexia laid on the couch with half-lidded eyes. Her naked waist was so slender it seemed boneless.

MUYANG said, "Bring it to me."

Mexia rolled over and pulled the sheet over herself. She then rummaged through the pile of clothes and pulled out her bag, from which she took out an orange-red crystal ball.

Inside the crystal ball was six round of five-pointed stars neatly arranged. It was one that Mexia had found when she was a child near a stream in the Primitive Mountains.

"Brother, what exactly is this crystal ball?" Handing over the Dragon Balls to MUYANG's hands, Mexia smoothly wrapped her hands around MUYANG's neck and asked in a petulant manner.

This dragon ball had accompanied Mexia for many years. However, she had never understood what this was. In the past, MUYANG had told her that it was essential, so she often carried it with her from time to time.

"This thing is called a Dragon Ball, and there were seven of them. According to the number of stars inside it, it is divided into one-star Dragon Ball to seven-star Dragon Ball. The one you are holding has six stars in it, so it is a six-star Dragon Ball. The Dragon Ball is a divine object made by the Kami of The Lookout. It is said that if you find all seven, you can summon Shenron, and Shenron can grant any of the summoner's wishes."

"...This thing is actually so magical!"

Mexia's turquoise eyes flashed with a hint of surprise. She didn't doubt Muiyang's words. After all, her senior brother was practicing in the Lookout, knowing these hidden secrets were perfectly normal.

Just by summoning Shenron, could it really fulfill any of the summoner's wishes?

Somewhat it was promising...

Muiyang smiled, "That's how the last person who collected the seven Dragon Balls made a wish to Shenron and became king."

Mexia said, "The person you're talking about wouldn't be the founder of Central City, right?"

Muiyang said, "It's very likely."

Central City was founded over fifty years ago. Somewhat, it roughly coincided with the time when the Dragon Balls flew apart. Hence, the creator of Central City was likely the one who collected all seven Dragon Balls.

"Nah, brother, shall we try to collect it too?" Mexia stuck to Muiyang's ear, her voice somewhat freckled.

"It's not as simple as you think. After the Dragon Balls are wished for, they will be scattered all over the world. Trying to recollect them is like trying to find a needle in a haystack. That's why I want to use this six-star Dragon Ball of yours as a reference to see if I can have someone create a radar to find the Dragon Balls." In the past, when his strength was still weak, Muiyang's mind was focused on training. Right now, after the Lookout's training, his strength reached the peak of an earthling, and he began to consider the Dragon Ball.

Taking a trip to the Dragon Ball World, you have to collect the Dragon Balls, right?

It's just that with earth's current level of technology, he was afraid it was a bit difficult to create a Dragon Ball Radar.

"Hmm... I'm sure with my senior brother's ability; it'll be possible." Mexia gave a thumbs up. She trusted Muiyang unconditionally.

Feeling the profuse affection in Mexia's words, a hint of emotion surfaced on Muiyang's face. This little girl, not only was she pretty but also had such a sweet mouth.

After putting the Dragon Balls aside, Muiyang removed Mexia's hand around his neck and pulled her into his arms. "Mexia, I just loosened your bones, and you enjoyed it. As promised, it's time for us to have a deeper physical fight..."

Mexia's eyes lit up, and she was not afraid, "Who is scared!"

"Hahaha!" Muiyang laughed and carried Mexia to the bed. He then began to communicate with life again, unlocking more poses.

This was the moment when Muyang, who almost changed his name to “Mu·Lifes Winner·Yang,” fell into the lover’s lap again.

While Muyang and Mexia were having a great time, and everyone was envious of them.

And things weren’t so peaceful anymore in thousands of miles away.

.....

It has been a long time since the opening of the Demon Realm Gate that was observed Kami. Fortunately, those who came out the Demon Realm Gate were some small demons. However, they still caused a lot of trouble for the local villagers. As a group of martial arts practitioners passed by, these small demons were all killed, and even the Demon Realm Gate was closed by inserting a sword.

However, no one knew that this opening the Demon Realm Gate was only the beginning.

More than two thousand kilometers away from the valley was vast pastureland located on a plateau. The entire pasture being a fractured belt formed by the uplift of two plates.

At this time, a corner of the pasture near the mountain range.

“Whoop-la,” a sound like a crow’s low cry, came from the bare mountains’ depths. Immediately, a bad smell gradually filled the air.

The herdsmen who were driving their yaks from afar looked up to the sky, wondering what was going on. Suddenly, the yaks began to run...and soon, the ground began to tremble as well.

“Click, click, click!”

A sudden earthquake shattered the calm of this highland region. Stones shifted with a screech. The ground trembled, and a few rocks rolled down from the dry, weathered summits of the mountains – where they had fallen, sinuous cracks appeared. Dark smoke spread out from the mountain, from which an ancient gate was revealed.

Click, click, the sound of the stone cracking. The gate had gone through countless years, and a slit appeared above it. The winding cracks grew more and more, the stone peeled off and finally opened a large hole in the door panel.

“Haha, the passage to earth is finally broken. Buddy, come with me to the outside world.” A winged demon stepped out of the hole in the Demon Realm Gate.

Subsequently, the demon named Buddy also followed him out of the gate.

Chapter 97

“Kanglu, I heard that the ruler of the region where this earth is located is a guy named Shula. After all these years, he hasn’t even conquered this place yet.” The demon named Buddy looked around, sensing the signs of human activity.

Kanglu snorted coldly. His face visibly indecisive, “Don’t mention that Shula in front of me. He’s such rubbish.

He was a member of the Demon Realm, who was actually surrounded by earthlings in a slapdash place. He even appointed himself as a Demon King. Hmm, Demon Race must be humiliated.” Kanglu’s words were filled with disdain for Shula.

“But it’s better to be careful. I’ve heard that earth is not a simple place.” Buddy’s eyes flickered; he was still a little worried.

Kanglu grinned widely and patted Buddy’s shoulder, “Don’t worry. Don’t we still have Lord Garlic backing us up? That man has been coveting earth for a long time. This time the gate is open, we need to inform him of this news. Lord Garlic will very be happy to hear it.”

“Hehe, yes. When Lord Garlic finds out, he will definitely reward us heavily.”

Kanglu convinced buddy, a greedy light flashed in his eyes. He then carefully examined the outside environment. There weren’t any mighty creatures to be found, and the whole area was calm.

The two of them flew with their wings flapping with a whoop, gradually heading towards the crowded area.

The owner of the ranch lived not far away. The two demons, Kanglu and Buddy, appeared at the makeshift home where the shepherds were grazing.

They brutally killed the shepherd’s family and absorbed their flesh and blood.

While enjoying the essence of earth’s life, Kanglu began to search for useful information about earth.

They soon learned that the earth’s technology was still in an era where it wasn’t very advanced. The martial arts practitioners weren’t as active as they had been in ancient times.

Kanglu scornfully said, “Such a Low-Level Planet. Just send any demons over, and they can trample this place down.”

“Let’s put that aside for now. We need to report the situation here quickly. If someone else takes the shortcut, we’ll lose a lot.” Buddy narrowed his eyes and urged on Kanglu. Kanglu nodded immediately, and the two of them returned to the Demon Realm Gate’s location.

“Buddy, I’ll keep watch here. You go and report this to Lord Garlic. Tell him this credit is only for the two of us.” Kanglu guarded the gate. He did not forget to make it clear to his companion that no other demons would credit their work.

“Good. Don’t let the other demons find this place either.” Buddy nodded vigorously as they divided the work.

.....

The Lookout.

Strong demonic ki had been transmitted to this space. As the central point of managing the entire earth, the Lookout had the ability to censor all parts of the earth.

At this time, the Kami was observing the lower realm. Suddenly his body shook, and his face became heavy, “This is not good. This disturbing ki comes from the gate to the Dark Demon Realm that has been destroyed.”

Mr. Popo asked, “How is it that the gate to the Dark Demon Realm still exists on earth? Wasn’t that sealed long ago?”

“I don’t know, but that disturbance ki is indeed from the Dark Demon Realm. The gate must be repaired as soon as possible.”

Unlike the previous Demon Realm Gate, the gate that appeared now led to the real Demon Realm. This part belonged to the outer region of the Dark Demon Realm.

Kami did not know the Dark Demon Realm’s existence, so he called that outer region. This part was different from the Earth Demon Realm and the Greater Demon Realm.

There were many strong demons in the Greater Demon Realm. The slightest mistake would lead to a great disaster.

Earth was a magical place with several gates that connected to the outside world. The Earth Demon Realm was the closest to earth.

The Earth Demon Realm was attached to the earth, where drought and hardship prevailed all year round.

It was a place that many big demons in the Demon Realm despised. That was why some Demon Race that couldn’t make it in the Greater Demon Realm chose to come to this bitterly cold land.

Further inside the Earth Demon Realm, there was a narrow passage leading to the Greater Demon Realm. The environment there was relatively superior.

The demons inside were stronger, as it belonged to the periphery of the Dark Demon Realm. Even if it was the nook and cranny, a random demon coming out of it was not something that earth’s power could handle.

Generally speaking, the Demon Realm Gates on earth was connected to the Earth Demon Realm. Kami had basically eradicated the gate of the Greater Demon Realm over the generations. So, the one that suddenly appeared now was probably a fish out of the net.

“Mr. Popo, go and repair that gate immediately.”

Kami’s face was solemn. His priority was to repair the Demon Realm Gate first, then he said, “Also go and get Muiyang and Son Gohan. The Greater Demon Realm is very complicated and can’t be engaged easily. However, I think the Earth Demon Realm should be relatively simple there, so let them poke around a little bit through the Earth Demon Realm to find out what’s going on there.”

While Mr. Popo was repairing the gate, Muiyang and Son Gohan could enter the Earth Demon Realm to poke around the Greater Demon Realm situation along the way. They could learn about the situation and make preparations in advance.

Because once the news of the damage Demon Realm Gate spread in the Greater Demon Realm, then the earth would be in danger.

“Muyang is in the lower realm, so please bring him here.” Kami was serious.

“Okay.” Mr. Popo nodded. His two bronze eyes widening a bit, and then went to find both Muyang and Son Gohan.

.....

The small town in the south belongs to a newly built city. Because of its proximity toward the southern capital, it was well developed, and prosperity could already be seen in the streets.

After a night of fighting, Mexia’s entire body was almost dehydrated. Her dark green hair was sickly and spiritless.

With a hiss... the fluorescent green light flashed a few times as if it had gone out. With no more response, Mexia’s mental energy was drained.

“Senior brother, I’m thirsty. I need some water.” Mexia languished on the bed, her mouth dry and a little over-indulged.

Muyang saw the situation and took out a Senzu Bean. He stuffed it into Mexia’s mouth. The next moment Mexia was revitalized and looked at Muyang with a provocative look again.

Patting her head speechlessly, Muyang pulled Mexia up and got dressed.

“Get up. I’ll take you out for a walk today.”

By using the Senzu Beans as medicine for anything, Muyang’s approach was also unique. If the Z-Fighter of later generations knew that he was so wasteful, he would get a grudging look.

But to be reasonable, the effect of Senzu Bean was indeed great. Even if it was for something in the room, the effect was immediate and very effective.

.....

On the street, the re-energized Mexia was holding Muyang’s hand and chattering non-stop. Her lively nature was like a little child, completely devoid of the coldness she had when she was at the Superpower Academy.

If the other younger students saw this scene, their jaws would have dropped in shock.

“Senior brother, what do you think of this dress?” Mexia tried on a tight black jumpsuit.

“It suits you!”

Muyang eyes brightened, Mexia’s height wasn’t short, but she wasn’t too tall either. Her hair was long, and if she cut it a bit, she would be like a “Hell Blizzard.”

However, Muyang always felt as if something was missing. Muyang touched his chin to look at Mexia’s appearance. Needless to say, Mexia was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen, especially under the nourishment of love; she was more delicate and soft.

At this time, he noticed a white tweed jacket on the hanger next to him, which looked very luxurious and furry.

He draped it over Mexia's body; her graceful figure suddenly gave off a quiet and elegant aura.

"This is even more perfect." MUYANG took a few steps back and nodded in satisfaction.

Mexia quirked an eyebrow and was very happy.

"Boss, I'll buy these clothes."

Just as MUYANG and Mexia were leisurely enjoying their time together, they saw a black dot flying in the sky. As it got closer, it was a brightly colored carpet.

"Huh?" MUYANG, who was shopping with Mexia, suddenly looked up to the sky.

"What's wrong?" Mexia saw this and looked to the sky as well.

"Popo?" MUYANG looked in surprise as Mr. Popo came down from above the flying carpet.

"MUYANG, please come with me to the Lookout immediately." Mr. Popo said calmly.

"Is something wrong?" MUYANG asked in surprise.

Mexia whispered in MUYANG's ear, "Senior brother, who is this person?"

Mr. Popo looked at Mexia without fluctuation on his face, "I'm Popo, a servant of Kami. I came here to get MUYANG on behalf of Kami."

Mexia was startled. She remembered what MUYANG had told her about the Lookout.

"So he is Mr. Popo. He really is indescribably black, and from what my brother said, his heart is also crystal black."

Chapter 98

MUYANG was actually a little surprised at Mr. Popo's sudden visit. Normally, Mr. Popo and Kami always stayed at the Lookout and wouldn't normally descend to the lower realms.

What happened this time?

Looking over at Mexia on the side, MUYANG smiled and introduced her to Mr. Popo, "Popo, this is Mexia, my fiancée."

Mexia blushed uncontrollably at his introduction, but came forward to greet him, "Hello, Mr. Popo."

"Hello, Mexia." Mr. Popo responded to her meticulously.

"Popo, why did you come to see me? Is there something going on at the Lookout?" MUYANG got down to business.

“It’s not the Lookout, but one of the Demon Realm Gates in the lower realm is broken. The situation is quite serious, so Kami sent me to find you and Son Gohan to come over.” With that, Mr. Popo briefly introduced the situation and told the Demon Realm Gate’s history in the lower realm.

After hearing Mr. Popo’s introduction, Muiyang was startled. The Demon Realm Gate was no small matter; it might be a disaster for the entire earth.

It only made him feel strange. At this time in the original story, there shouldn’t have been any major disasters!

Perhaps this disaster wasn’t obvious, or it was successfully dealt with by Mr. Popo and Kami... Muiyang’s thoughts flew up. Soon, he realized that he seemed to be thinking a little too much.

“Senior brother, are you going back now?” Mexia listened to the whole thing, so of course, she knew that Muiyang would go back. Therefore, she bit her lip and was a little reluctant.

Muiyang sighed. He didn’t want his “honeymoon” with Mexia to be interrupted like this. It shouldn’t be a problem if he said this was a honeymoon.

However, the situation forced him to take part in this big event. “I’m sorry, but it looks like I can’t keep you company.” He apologized.

“If you go to the Demon Realm, I’ll go with you.” Mexia’s eyes gazed at Muiyang. They were a husband and wife now.

“Don’t be ridiculous!” Muiyang glared at her. He also knew that Mexia was worried about him, so he said kindly, “The situation of this trip to the Demon Realm is unknown. That’s why I won’t let you take any risks, no matter what. Feel free to wait for me in the academy.”

“But...” Mexia bit her lower lip. She wanted to speak again, but finally nodded, “Alright then, but you have to come back to accompany me when you’re done with this.”

Looking at her pitiful and aggrieved appearance, Muiyang smiled and assured her, “Don’t worry. I’ll double compensate you then!” After that, he turned to Mr. Popo and said, “Let’s go.”

Since he would be traveling with Mr. Popo, he didn’t choose to use Dancing Sky Art. Instead, he got on Mr. Popo’s flying carpet and enjoyed the rare treat of having an exclusive driver back.

Mexia watched in silence until she couldn’t see Muiyang’s shadow anymore. She then nuzzled her mouth and flew off in the direction of the Superpower Academy.

This time, her senior brother wouldn’t let her tag along. It must be because her strength was too weak. If she raised her superpowers, her senior brother wouldn’t be able to stop her.

Mexia secretly made up her mind to work even harder on her superpowers when she went back.

.....

The Lookout.

Muyang and Son Gohan came along with Mr. Popo.

“Kami.”

Muyang greeted, then stood aside.

“You already know about the matter. There is a Demon Realm Gate on earth that was broken. I will send Mr. Popo to the Demon Realm Gate later to investigate and see if we can patch the gate back on.” Kami nodded and went over the following in detail. In the end, he said, “I’ve called you here because I want you to enter the Earth Demon Realm and investigate what’s going on inside along the edge of it.”

“Although the Earth Demon Realm is connected to the Greater Demon Realm, there aren’t many powerful demons race in it. So you don’t have to worry about any danger.”

Muyang felt a little surprised at what he heard. How could the gate of the Dark Demon Realm open? And for the Greater Demon Realm, according to Mr. Popo and Kami, it should be a corner of the Dark Demon Realm controlled by the Demon King Dabura.

If this incident was not handled well and the Dark Demon Realm’s Demon Race entered the earth, the consequences would be unthinkable.

“Why don’t we just go inside the Greater Demon Realm and take a look?”
Muyang asked.

Kami thought about it and shook his head seriously, “There are dangers in the Greater Demon Realm. Do your best, just investigate the edges, don’t go deeper.”

“Okay.”

“I understand.” Muyang and Son Gohan shrugged their shoulders.

After seeing the two nodded, Kami’s aged face revealed a smile. He then half crouched on the ground and placed his palm on the stone slab of the ground.

With a buzzing fluctuation, a power inherited from Kami began to work. The entire sky became solemnly silent, and the clouds in the distance seemed to become illusory.

Beneath the Lookout’s red building, the Power-Pole that connected Korin Tower and the Lookout rapidly retracted.

At this time, Muyang and the others suddenly felt a tremor. Then, an acceleration acted on their bodies. The Lookout actually resembled an airborne carrier, rapidly moving up through the clouds.

“Phew!”

The Lookout moved at high speed, and in the blink of an eye, it was over two majestic mountain ranges. There was a yellow-orange pasture below.

“This is it. Below is the Greater Demon Realm entrance, Mr. Popo, I’ll leave it to you then. Don’t let anyone from the Demon Realm walk out the gate.” Kami fixed his face as a seriousness showed on his pale face. “If you can, try to close the gates or annihilate them.”

“Mm.” Mr. Popo nodded with a flat expression. He looked at Muiyang and Son Gohan and directly jumped down from the Lookout with his hands behind his back. At the same time, a flying carpet urgently followed, carrying Mr. Popo towards the gate of the Greater Demon Realm.

Looking away from Mr. Popo, Kami once again controlled the Lookout to shift its location.

“Next, I’ll send you to another gate, which is the entrance to the Earth Demon Realm.” After saying that, Kami shifted the Lookout again to two thousand kilometers away. Almost in just an instant, they arrived at their destination.

“Here we are.”

Muiyang was very surprised at the speed of the Lookout. It was much faster than the Flying Nimbus.

“Muiyang, Gohan, the gate to the Earth Demon Realm is inside the valley below. It was just sealed not long ago. You can enter through that gate. Remember to pay attention to your own safety. If you encounter an accident, just exit and don’t hold back inside, got it?”

Kami wanted them to return safely more than investigating out what was going on inside. After all, Muiyang and Son Gohan were the ones he saw with the potential to surpass himself.

Son Gohan was now standing at the edge of the Lookout. He was looking at the white clouds floating below.

The dense clouds stretched at times, yet they couldn’t see the ground at a glance, indicating they were extremely high.

“Do we really have to go down from here?”

If you jump straight down, you would fall and get hurt if you didn’t die.

“Don’t dawdle, just jump straight down.”

Muiyang stood behind Son Gohan and pushed his shoulder. Son Gohan screamed “Wow” and fell right off the Lookout.

“Ah, that feeling comes again!!!” The miserable echoes became more and more blurred, as it gradually became inaudible.

Nodding his head towards Kami, Muiyang also jumped down from the Lookout. With the Dancing Sky Art, he then launched and swooped like a blinding bolt of lightning. He quickly caught up with Son Gohan, who was descending in the air.

“I think it’s time for you to learn Dancing Sky Art.” Muiyang faintly said to the descending Son Gohan.

“...But that’s Crane School’s technique.”

Muiyang scoffed, “Mutaito has passed on his secret techniques to you, and you still care about this? If you don’t learn from the sea and the world, your path will end here.”

Son Gohan thought carefully, and it seemed to be true. He then sincerely said, “I understand. Thank you. You are my true friend.”

“Okay, I’ll meet you down there.”

“Hey, don’t you care about me?” Son Gohan came back to his senses.

Muiyang showed his white teeth and gave him a thumbs-up, “You were fine when you jumped off the Korin Tower. So, as your friend, I’m sure this little difficulty won’t be too difficult for you.”

After saying that, Muiyang no longer cared about Son Gohan. With a burst of acceleration, he disappeared from Son Gohan’s sight.

Chapter 99

“.....”

MMP!

The last time Son Gohan jumped off of Korin Tower... it seemed like he didn’t do it willingly... just like this time, he was pushed off by someone...

Son Gohan’s face was a little green. His fingers shivered and pointed at Muiyang’s back. It was true; this was only a superficial friendship.

This was the first time Muiyang had pitied himself. Sometimes Son Gohan thought that it was really his misfortune to meet him.

The speed of falling became increasingly faster. The towering mountains gradually became clearer, and Son Gohan had no choice but to gather his hands together as he was about to land.

“Kamehameha!!!”

An azure-colored ki wave impacted out from between his palms, and with this impact, Son Gohan stabilized his descent.

“Muiyang, don’t fool me again in the future. Sooner or later, you’ll fool me to death.”

Muiyang stopped. He looked at Son, Gohan up and down. Suddenly, he thought of something and said to him thoughtfully, “Actually, I think it’s good for you to die... you’ll have a beautiful woman by your side in the future.”

“What are you talking about?” Son Gohan was at a loss for words. Was he cursed me to die early?

“You’ll understand later.” Muiyang hitched up and continued walking towards Sensan Mountain.

In the original story, Son Gohan entered the Mount Five Element after his death. He lived with a beautiful woman named Annin to manage the passage to the Other-World.

But unfortunately, at that time, Son Gohan was already a rotten old man; otherwise, an incredible story might have been born.

In the densely vegetated forest, Muiyang and Son Gohan kept going further until a valley finally appeared in front of them.

“The gate to the Demon Realm is nearby, right?” Son Gohan looked around and muttered on his lips.

Muiyang observed the surroundings and pointed to a small path, “There’s only this one path here. So, it should be around here, let’s split up and look for it.”

They separated and searched in different directions. Soon, they found a stone door in a canyon.

It was a huge stone door about four meters high, with two outward-opening panels, covered with strange and bizarre patterns.

One door panel was locked tightly, and the other door panel was open a little bit. However, it was stuck at an angle by a sharp sword.

“This is the gate to the Earth Demon Realm...”

Son Gohan took a few big steps forward and squatted down to observe the sword stuck in the ground. The hilt of the sword was golden, and the blade was all inserted into the soil.

Muiyang’s eyes narrowed as he looked at the scene in front of him. His mind suddenly thought of the animated image of Son Goku encountering Shula when he entered the Demon Realm.

From all the circumstances, this seemed to be the place where Son Goku entered the Demon Realm.

“Let’s go in and take a look,” Muiyang said, directly pulled out the sword and opened the door to the Demon Realm a little bit. An evil, dark, and blood-smelling smell came out.

“It smells awful.”

Muiyang frowned and walked into the Demon Realm with Son Gohan. The demonic ki in the Demon Realm made them feel uncomfortable.

No matter how powerful the character died in the Dragon Ball World, their souls would go to the Other-World to repatriate.

Only those who were killed by demons would have their souls tormented for eternity and unable to transcend.

However, with Muiyang and Son Gohan’s strength, there was no need to worry about safety in this small Earth Demon Realm.

Then, through a narrow tunnel, Muiyang and Son Gohan gradually entered the small Earth Demon Realm area. Their vision became wider.

What came into view was a very desolate landscape, just like the desert on earth. The sky of the Demon Realm was reddish-brown, and the ground was barren.

Although there were hills, there was no plantation at all. It was filled with intense black smoke, and the ground was cracked.

Son Gohan, who saw such a scene for the first time, said unexpectedly, "Is this the Demon Realm? The conditions are callous."

"This small demon realm is attached to the earth's vicinity. It's actually a bitterly cold land." Upon taking stock of the surroundings, Muiyang's eyes glanced around. The ki he felt were weak, so he could roughly judge the strength of the area.

The Dragon Ball World was a world with an extensive system. Not to mention the Grand Minister of Zeno, the angels, and other administrators of 18 Universes led by Dragon God Zalama and others who strayed from the Zeno System and the world they founded.

It was within the Universe 7, under the framework of the Gods of Destruction and Sacred World of the Kai, which also contained the Other-World, Hell, Heaven, Kai's Planet, and many more!

The Dark Demon Realm was another system of worlds relative to the Gods System. Strictly speaking, it also belonged to the scope of Universe 7 and should be under the jurisdiction of the Gods of Destruction and the Sacred World of the Kai.

However, because of the different levels and energy properties, it had considerable independence, led by the Demon King Dabura, with countless strong demons.

The God of Destruction was too lazy to care, and the Sacred World of the Kai was powerless to care. Hence, creating an almost independent system in the Dark Demon Realm.

To put it simply, it was like the emperor ignoring the imperial government. The ministers hugging the group couldn't control the imperial government. The local power grew bigger and ignored the imperial court completely.

The Lesser Demon Realm near Earth was connected to the Greater Demon Realm, while the Great Demon Realm was another corner of the Dark Demon Realm. This was similar to a hierarchical relationship of Kami, Kai, and Grand Kai.

Muiyang could ignore the powerful demons inside the Earth Demon Realm. Still, he had to be careful with the powerful demons inside the Greater Demon Realm and even the Dark Demon Realm.

Especially the Demon King Dabura, who was almost comparable to the Super Saiyan 2 level. Even the Supreme Kai had to be careful with him.

“Mr. Popo is now repairing the gate to the Greater Demon Realm. Let’s be careful to detour through the Earth Demon Realm and not alert the powerful demons inside.”

Muyang was clear that his and Son Gohan’s priority was to investigate the Demon Realm situation. Of course, he didn’t want to attract the powerful demons’ attention in the Greater Demon Realm.

“Understood.” Son Gohan nodded solemnly, unable to agree more. His power level was only 180, and entering the Greater Demon Realm would be life-threatening.

In the Demon Realm, the sun was high, and the blazing vision was scorching the earth. Muyang and Son Gohan took a glance towards the distant hillock, as it was their first time entering the Demon Realm. They were unfamiliar with the place. They needed to find someone who knew the location if they wanted to find the gate to enter the Greater Demon Realm.

Now, Muyang closed his eyes and sensed for a moment. The invisible sense of ki spread out, and he quickly caught the scent of life nearby.

The demons among this Earth Demon Realm were weak. The strongest kind of ki reaction in it didn’t reach Son Gohan’s intensity.

A while later, Muyang opened his eyes and had confirmed the general location.

He pointed in a direction and said, “More than a hundred kilometers in this direction, there is a relatively strong ki source.

There is also some quite strong ki, which should be the ruler of this area. Let’s go over and take a look; we might get some useful information.”

Son Gohan nodded and followed Muyang towards the location of that ki reaction.

Chapter 100

A hundred kilometers away, there was a dim and gloomy palace in a gloomy valley. At the moment, the palace was filled with warblers and dancers.

The ruler of the area, King Shula, was sitting on a chair covered in animal skins. One of his arms wrapped around a barely dressed female demon, the other tilted towards a wine glass as he watched the dancers in the center of the palace.

Offstage, the dancers were dressed in beautiful costumes and danced gracefully, while countless subordinates on either side drank freely and laughed non-stop.

These subordinates, just like King Shula, they had wandered to Earth Lesser Demon Realm because they couldn’t make it in the Greater Demon Realm.

Compared to the Greater Demon Realm, the Earth Demon Realm was even more remote. A truly bitter and cold place.

Because of this, there were no real strong demons who would come here. There were no tigers on the mountain, and monkeys were called kings, so King Shula, as the ruler of this place, usually had a pretty comfortable life.

“Your majesty, recently King Gurumes’ group hasn’t been very settled. They won’t be hitting us here, right?”

A pig-headed demon tore off a piece of meat and said as he chewed, “But they are really useless. I heard that a beast ran out of nowhere in their territory some time ago. The loss is not small.”

King Shula, who had purple hair, took a sip of wine and said contemptuously, “Don’t bother with those jumping clowns. If they dare to mess with us, we will definitely make them pay for it.”

“Hehe, as the king said if they dare to provoke us... let them pay the price.”

“Who dares to provoke us in the Demon Realm? Even the Yaksha King of Northern Part, wouldn’t dare to provoke us casually.”

“Hahaha!!!”

The countless demons underneath laughed loudly and gorged on meat. They seemed to be very comfortable.

“...The gate over on earth seemed to have opened some time ago, how is it now?” King Shula swept the crowd of subordinates present with grace and dignity and asked about the earth gate.

One of his subordinates sighed, “We didn’t find out early enough. That gate has been sealed.”

“I don’t know who did it. Damn it. I was hoping to take a stroll on earth!”

“They say the sky is blue there, and the water is sweet, unlike here!”

“It would be nice to rule the earth.”

Some of the demons had regrets and shook their heads as if they had missed a golden opportunity.

Looking at his subordinates, one by one, secretly chagrined and regretting that they hadn’t discovered the gate earlier. King Shula shook the wine cup in his hand and sighed.

O Earth! Would their lives have been this difficult if they had been able to enter earth through that gate?

But then, King Shula shook his head.

Well, there were many masters on earth, too!

“Everyone is staying safe and sound here. Have you forgotten what happened to the Great Demon King Piccolo and Demon King Melukojo from over two hundred years ago?” King Shula said grudgingly, suddenly setting his glass on the case.

“They didn’t come back!”

“.....”

Hearing the Great Demon King Piccolo and Demon King Melukojo, these demons subordinates all shuddered. Their faces were suddenly turning a bit pale.

They had forgotten that the masters on earth were also very powerful. The Great Demon King Piccolo and Demon King Melukojo, who were considered powerful in the Greater Demon Realm, also wanted to rule the earth. But they never returned in the end.

It was feared that they had all perished on earth.

Looking at the reactions of his subordinates, King Shula shook his head helplessly. Forget about it.

Don't think about the supremacy. The Earth Demon Realm environment was a little harsher, but at least it was still safe.

King Shula drained the wine in his cup in one gulp.

In the end, they were still too weak.

Suddenly, King Shula felt a slight chill for some reason and raised his head to see two silhouettes appearing in the palace at some point.

A penetrating gaze swept over. A strong sense of oppression made his body feel uncomfortable.

King Shula's face changed suddenly, as his heart trembled wildly, "This master is an earthling. How did a master from earth come to the Demon Realm... Did he come to annihilate this place?"

King Shula instinctively felt a thrill of horror as he remembered the gate to earth from before.

"...Earthlings?"

Many demons lost their voices, and then chaotic arguments echoed in the main hall.

There were still big differences in the looks of humans and demons. The demons present instantly recognized Muiyang and Son Gohan's identity!

"I come to ask you, which of you knows the gate to the Great Demon Realm?" Muiyang was condescendingly floating in the air. A shining ball of ki condensing in his hand.

The ball of ki was azure in color and incredibly splendid. However, once it exploded, it was enough to wipe out all the demons present.

King Shula stared straight at the ki ball. His liver and guts cracked, his sweat shed rainwater, as he quickly came to a decision.

"Master, the gate to the Demon Realm you are looking for is near the Blood River in Southwest." King Shula lowered his stance and spoke carefully. He was afraid that the ki ball in his opponent's hand might accidentally fall.

The subordinate demons were all taken aback at the King Shula's reception of such a low stance.

At that moment, after carefully examining the two earthlings who appeared in front of them, they suddenly felt an unexpected threat of death.

These demons immediately, as frightened as their king, sweating like rain.

Taking a faint glance at King Shula, Muiyang's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise. This guy was probably the Demon King that Son Goku had encountered when he entered the Demon Realm.

Tsk, listen to the names, King Shula and King Gurumes, each one of them was incredibly weak. It was only their names that were very impressive.

He was looking at the surrounding palaces. It was quite impressive that such a magnificent building had been built in a bitterly cold place like Earth Demon Realm. So, of course, he would enjoy it.

Soon, Muiyang hid his astonishment and said, "Tell me the detail. If you dare to deceive anything, you and these subordinates of yours will all be killed."

"Yes, yes..." King Shula responded in succession and told Muiyang about the gate to the Great Demon Realm in detail.

After hearing this, Muiyang exchanged glances with Son Gohan. He then withdrew the ki ball in his hand and was about to leave, "No one should reveal the news that the two of us are here, or you know the consequences." He said as an incomparably strong pressure crushed over. King Shula and his subordinates turned pale in fear and nodded their heads in response.

"No, it won't, please don't worry, masters."

"Mm."

Muiyang glanced at them; he didn't want to cause any complications here. Then he no longer paid attention to these wimps and signaled Son Gohan that they would leave as soon as possible. So, in the blink of an eye, they became a shadow and disappeared.