

Kryptonian 831

Chapter 831 Mathematics will not lie

The mottled light interweaves between the two people, forming a series of bizarre pictures.

These lights are not just the manifestation of energy. Sometimes they turn into gorgeous fireworks, illuminating the dark universe; sometimes they are like sharp blades, cutting the surrounding space and time.

The distortion and spread of the black cracks are the universe's silent warning to this battle.

They are like the huge mouth of the abyss, swallowing all the existences that dare to approach. Whether it is the brilliance of the stars or the thickness of the planets, they seem so small and powerless in front of the cracks.

These cracks test the strength of Frieza and Zod, pushing them to the edge of the limit.

Under this limit, the potential of the two was completely stimulated. Their power seemed to break free from the shackles and reached an unprecedented height, as if they could shake the foundation of the entire universe.

With a deafening roar, the black cracks finally couldn't bear the terrifying energy accumulated inside, and suddenly exploded, releasing a devastating energy wave.

This energy wave was like a violent torrent, sweeping across the battlefield at an unimaginable speed. Wherever it passed, all tangible things disappeared.

The light of the stars dimmed in front of the energy wave, and the solid shell of the planet was as fragile as paper, disintegrating into dust and fragments.

Space and time lost their original order in front of this force, becoming distorted and chaotic, as if even the basic laws of the universe were subverted.

However, the ravages of the energy wave did not last too long. As its power gradually dissipated, the scene on the battlefield became more complex and weird.

Tiny cracks spread rapidly like spider webs, covering the entire battlefield. They were not only cracks in the physical space, but also a symbol of the interweaving of chaos and order in the depths of the universe.

In this chaos and destruction, an invisible force was quietly repairing the damaged space. That was the universe's own repair mechanism at work, trying to restore the balance and order of the battlefield.

But every time a crack was about to be completely smoothed out, there would always be a new force to tear it apart again. This strange balance and confrontation seems to indicate that the battle is far from over, and the contest between the two sides will continue to escalate.

During the space war between Frieza and General Zod, on the ground, the once arrogant and domineering soldiers of the Frieza Legion were defeated one by one by the Kryptonians like fallen leaves in the autumn wind.

These Kryptonians, especially the old generation of warriors headed by Fiora, not only have extraordinary strength and speed, but also have unprecedented sublimation of their bodies and

minds because they were bathed in the mysterious and powerful light of the Terra Star a hundred years ago.

Although their power is not as shocking as General Zod, it is enough to compete with many powerful people in the universe.

Strictly speaking, their strength is at the same level as General Zod. At most, General Zod has better genes, so his combat effectiveness is stronger than them, but it will not be too far away.

It's like everyone is an ordinary person. General Zod is a super heavyweight boxer, and they are between flyweight and heavyweight.

Scientific research-oriented Kryptonians play an indispensable role on the battlefield. They not only possess extraordinary wisdom, but also have endless curiosity and desire to explore the unknown world.

During the interval of this battle, they quickly turned their attention to the wreckage of Frieza's army - those spaceships and weapon systems that once represented the pinnacle of technology.

For these Kryptonians, these ruins contain endless knowledge and secrets, which are valuable resources for improving themselves and strengthening their race.

"The structure of Frieza's army is indeed puzzling."

Ivan, a scientific research-oriented Kryptonian, murmured to himself while carefully studying the spaceships of Frieza's army.

His eyes flashed with curiosity and desire for the unknown world.

These spaceships, as a symbol of the technological strength of Frieza's army, are so exquisitely designed and made of advanced materials that Ivan admires them.

He knows that these valuable data and samples will have a profound impact on the technological development of Krypton.

"It seems that although Frieza is personally powerful, he has neglected the overall improvement of soldiers in the construction of the army."

Ivan's analysis is incisive.

"He may think that as long as he is strong enough, he can support the glory of the entire legion. However, true power never exists in isolation."

"Such a legion structure is unreasonable in interstellar wars."

The scientific Kryptonians are interested in studying the ships of the Frieza Legion and receiving their data information.

"But this is also one of the reasons why Frieza can rule such a vast star field,"

another Kryptonian added.

"He controls his men through fear and power without relying on a strong army. However, in a battle like today, this advantage has become his weakness."

Just as the scientific research team was working intensively, Fiora's voice broke the silence at the scene.

"You continue to study here and stay alert in case there are still residual forces in the Frieza Legion. I must go to space to support the general, and the battle there is equally fierce."

With a roar, Fiora turned into a dazzling light, rushed into the sky, and instantly disappeared from everyone's sight.

"Frieza's power is so strong. If we just look at the energy value, the general is no match for him."

The Kryptonians have already understood the concept of combat power detectors, but the technical content inside is like scratching an itch for the Kryptonians.

When Kryptonian scientists tried to analyze its technical details, they found that its technical principles were very different from their technological system, as if they were the fruits of two completely different technological trees.

As they delved into the ships and data left behind by Frieza's Legion, Kryptonian scientists encountered unprecedented challenges.

They discovered that Frieza's Legion's technological system was completely different from theirs, as if they were two worlds developing in parallel.

Although the Kryptonians have excellent technological analysis capabilities, they have to admit their powerlessness when facing this completely unfamiliar technological tree.

"Their technology is like it's from another dimension,"

sighed a scientific Kryptonian.

"We can't understand some of the basic principles. It's like reading a book in an unknown language."

"Yes, they have completely different technological development paths from us..."

The scientific Kryptonian was amazed, his eyes shining with curiosity and desire for the unknown.

They know that mathematics is the most universal language in the universe, and the logic and laws behind it are eternal.

But the data in front of them told them that even on the cornerstone of mathematics, the technological systems of the two civilizations showed completely different styles.

Chapter 832 Siege

Krypton scientists began to realize that they might be witnessing a new technological paradigm, which had a fierce collision and fusion with their knowledge system.

While deeply analyzing the data of Frieza's army, Krypton scientists did not forget to investigate the surrounding cosmic environment.

Krypton scientists knew that the universe was not a quiet ocean, but a vast stage full of unknowns and variables.

Behind those seemingly peaceful starry skies is an intricate energy network, which uses gravitational waves as a medium to travel through light years and weave the most delicate texture in the universe.

Dark matter, a mysterious existence that accounts for about 85% of the total mass of the universe, affects every corner of the universe in an invisible form, including the physical laws of the microscopic world.

The Kryptonian research team used the most advanced detectors to try to capture the traces of these cosmic fluctuations. They found that even the smallest energy fluctuations can trigger chain reactions on a microscopic scale and change the behavior patterns of elementary particles.

This discovery made scientists realize that any civilization confined to a single galaxy will inevitably face these cosmic challenges while pursuing technological progress.

Therefore, building a technological system that adapts to changes in the cosmic environment has become a new topic for the Kryptonian scientific community.

They realized that these phenomena may be the root cause of the technological differences between the two civilizations.

However, due to the lack of knowledge of cosmic travel, they could not link these phenomena with the boundaries between the universes and could only regard them as unique characteristics of the galaxy.

Faced with the data of the Frieza Corps, Kryptonian scientists felt unprecedented shock.

Although the technological system of the Frieza Corps may seem rough and direct to the outside world, it contains a deep understanding and control ability of the material world.

From efficient energy release mechanisms to sophisticated biological transformation technology, each achievement is a brave exploration of the limits of nature.

In contrast, Kryptonian technology pays more attention to the precise control and efficient use of cosmic laws.

Quantum computing, space folding technology and advanced energy utilization, these technologies not only give Kryptonians an advantage in interstellar travel and resource development, but also give them a deeper understanding of the nature of the universe.

However, it is this high degree of specialization and refinement that makes Kryptonian technology appear too idealistic in some aspects and difficult to adapt to the ever-changing cosmic environment.

It is based on this understanding that Krypton scientists began to try to organically integrate the technological advantages of the two civilizations.

They imagined that by optimizing the energy conversion system of the Frieza Corps through quantum computing, more efficient use of energy can be achieved, energy waste can be reduced, and the accuracy and power of the weapon system can be improved.

The biological transformation technology of the Frieza Corps may bring a new perspective to the life science research of Krypton, promote the seamless integration of organisms and machines, and create life forms that adapt to extreme cosmic environments.

Luther noticed the Kryptonian civilization's acceptance of the information technology of the Frieza Corps, but did not care.

This is the normal reality, but they probably can't find that this is another universe.

The Kryptonian civilization, which even relies on luck to find a planet with life, is really too bad. After it became a reality, it was probably because their technology tree had crucial loopholes and defects that caused them to become like this.

In comparison, the Frieza Corps is much stronger. Even if the Kryptonian civilization gets the "interstellar icon" of the Frieza Corps, they will not rashly navigate according to the coordinates above. Things like interstellar maps can also be faked.

The number of black holes in the universe is much greater than humans thought in the early days. If you accidentally hit a black hole, there is no way to escape.

Therefore, even if they find that the interstellar map of Frieza's army is different from the interstellar map of their Krypton civilization, they will not think there is anything wrong, but only think that Frieza's army is very insidious.

On the other side.

As General Zod's most trusted adjutant, Fiora, with her unparalleled flying speed and precise judgment, crossed the interstellar barriers at a critical moment, like a meteor breaking through the night sky, and rushed straight to the battlefield.

Her arrival not only added a touch of color to this battle, but also indicated that the war situation was about to usher in a new turning point.

When Fiora soared into the sky and passed through layers of cosmic dust, what came into view was the shocking scene: the fierce battle between General Zod and Frieza had reached a fever pitch, and every collision was accompanied by the shattering of planets and the churning of nebulae.

General Zod knew that facing an opponent like Frieza, any negligence could be fatal.

Therefore, he chose an extremely dangerous way of fighting - highly concentrating his own energy, and constantly bursting out amazing power by simulating the nuclear fusion effect.

The solar flare mode still needs to release energy to the outside to relieve it, that is, cooling, but General Zod completely locked these energies and used the biological force field to suppress them in his body as a power source.

Although this fighting method can allow him to maintain a strong fighting power for a short period of time, it is also a huge burden on the body, and it may self-destruct if he is not careful.

And Frieza, as the overlord of the universe, has almost unlimited energy reserves, so his attack method seems more unscrupulous.

He releases energy waves wantonly, and each blow is enough to destroy a planet, as if in his eyes, these planets are just dust in the universe and can be wiped out at any time.

However, even with such a strong force, Frieza could not help but feel a little uneasy.

He noticed Fiora's arrival and wondered in his heart: Could it be that his army was in trouble?

Both of them stopped temporarily because of Fiora's arrival.

There is no need to say much about the tacit understanding between Fiora and General Zod. A glance and a nod are enough to convey information.

Fiora's appearance is undoubtedly the greatest encouragement to General Zod.

Her ability to come here shows that the resistance of Frieza's army has been effectively suppressed by the Kryptonian army, and may even have been completely defeated.

This news is like a shot of adrenaline, which instantly dissipated most of General Zod's worries.

Frieza was not so good, and he always felt something was wrong.

But his communication equipment had been destroyed, and he could not contact his army.

And looking at the appearance of Fiora and General Zod, it didn't seem like they were going to let him leave.

Fiora entered the solar flare state without saying a word.

Her whole body lit up with the same golden-red light as General Zod.

Frieza looked grim. Coming again?

Chapter 833: Frieza's Defeat

Frieza was stretched to the limit in the face of the attacks of General Zod and Fiora. He was unable to defend himself and only cared about his head and not his buttocks.

The beginning of the battle was like the collision of stars, releasing dazzling light and deafening roar. Frieza, the overlord who once dominated the universe, now looked extremely embarrassed.

The tacit cooperation between General Zod and Fiora almost reached the point of telepathy. Every attack was accurate, as if calculated by the most sophisticated computer in the universe, whether it was power, speed or angle, it was impeccable.

Their movements were smooth and swift, like two lightning bolts shuttling across the battlefield, forcing Frieza to retreat step by step.

Frieza's roar echoed in the universe. He was angry at his powerlessness, and was unwilling to be defeated by two guys like this.

However, anger could not change the status quo. The super speed and ability of the Kryptonian made it almost impossible for him to escape this deadly pursuit.

He tried to fight back with energy attacks, but those energy waves that were once powerful enough to destroy the planet seemed so pale and powerless in front of the almost impeccable defense of General Zod and Fiora.

If it was General Zod and his group, then Frieza's first form would have killed them.

Unfortunately, after a hundred years of yellow sunlight, Superman could become a god. Even if General Zod and his group could not become gods, they had evolved to the strength of "super Kryptonians".

Even if they were not as good as Hale, the super Kryptonian, a group of evolved "new super Kryptonians" would have no problem dealing with Frieza.

Luther even saw the future of General Zod and his group.

In about two hundred years, super Kryptonians will have to take two divergent paths.

One is to be like Blue Superman, with the body pure energy, becoming a quantum life form.

The reason why Superman became Blue Superman later is because he has energy different from ordinary superheroes in his body. When the energy is accumulated too high, he begins to lose control.

The new superstar Terra provides more and stronger energy, and the transformation of General Zod and his men is inevitable.

Another evolutionary route is cell nuclear fusion, where cells evolve one by one and eventually become miniature stars or miniature nuclear fusion reactors.

Anyway, no matter which evolutionary route you take, it is the kind with unlimited prospects.

Not long after, Frieza, who was not as tough as the Kryptonians, was quickly defeated.

"Damn it! Am I really going to die here?"

A sense of unwillingness and despair surged in Frieza's heart.

He recalled his former glory, the planets that were easily destroyed by him, and the lives that trembled at his feet, which were now going to become the background of his end of life.

But at this moment, a crazy idea flashed through his mind-since there is no escape, let everyone be buried together!

So, Frieza made a crazy decision.

He gathered energy and prepared to release the explosive bomb that was enough to destroy the planet.

This explosive bomb was his last trump card and his last madness.

He knew that once the explosion occurred, not only would the Earth be wiped out, but he, General Zod, and Fiora would all be wiped out in the explosion.

"Come on, let us perish together in destruction!"

His voice echoed in the universe, with an indescribable sense of tragedy and determination.

As the words fell, Frieza slowly raised his hands, and in his palms, streams of dark purple energy surged like a tide, gradually converging into a dazzling ball of light.

This ball of light was not only a sign of death, but also the embodiment of Frieza's despair and anger in his heart. It exuded a terrifying breath that made people's heart palpitate, as if even time and space were trembling.

General Zod and Fiora, two powerful warriors from Krypton, witnessed all this, and they couldn't help but feel an unprecedented sense of crisis in their hearts.

Their super brains completed the analysis of this energy in an instant, and the conclusion they came to was chilling-this was indeed a bomb that was enough to destroy the planet, and Frieza was obviously ready to perish with him.

"We must stop him!"

General Zod and Fiora looked at each other, and there was no need to say more. They had reached a tacit understanding. They burst out at an astonishing speed in an instant, like two lightnings that cut through the night sky, heading straight for Frieza.

However, Frieza seemed to have anticipated their actions. He sneered, and the light ball held in his hands suddenly burst into a dazzling light, which was a sign that the explosive bomb was about to explode.

"You are late!"

Frieza's voice was particularly harsh in the explosion, and he detonated the explosive bomb in his hand without hesitation. A destructive energy wave spread out from him to the surroundings, instantly forcing General Zod and Fiora back.

This energy wave was so strong that it was enough to make the stars tremble and distort time and space, but Frieza's madness did not stop there.

Almost at the same time, another planetary explosive bomb in his other hand flew out of his hand, like the sickle of the god of death, cutting through the sky and heading straight for the earth.

The bomb expanded rapidly in the air, and its size was so large that it almost covered half of the sky. The Kryptonians on Earth were all panicked, but they did not give up resistance.

"Oh no, the enemy used a planet-destroying weapon!"

The Kryptonians reacted quickly. The scientific Kryptonians used super speed and bio-force fields to pack up and take away all valuable things, while the military Kryptonians flew into the sky and released thermal vision to offset the huge planet-destroying bomb.

"Frieza!"

At this moment, General Zod's roar broke through the sky.

He couldn't accept that his people were about to suffer a catastrophe, and he couldn't tolerate anyone hurting his compatriots, even at the cost of his life.

He took a deep breath and gathered all his strength on his right hand. At this moment, the hand seemed to be wrapped in golden red flames, and the light was bright enough to illuminate the entire universe.

"Boom!!!"

The entire universe seemed to be shaken. When General Zod's fist touched Frieza's body, a force that was enough to shake the stars broke out.

Frieza's body was instantly pierced, blood and flesh splattered, and the million-degree high temperature comparable to the core of the sun began to vaporize his body, emitting bursts of piercing hissing sounds.

"Puff——"

Frieza's throat and trachea were filled with his own blood. He widened his eyes and looked unbelievable.

He never thought that he, the emperor of the universe, would be defeated by an alien.

However, the facts are before him, and his ambition and his power seem so pale and powerless at this moment.

Chapter 834 Packing up Frieza's army

The millions of degrees of heat on his fist, comparable to the core temperature of the sun, was vaporizing Frieza's body.

Frieza was struggling painfully under this unprecedented high temperature. His skin began to melt, his muscles gradually carbonized, and finally turned into dots of light and dissipated into nothingness, leaving only a desperate wail that echoed in the universe, but was soon swallowed by the endless void.

After General Zod completed the achievement of killing Frieza, he relaxed.

He exited the solar flare mode. After experiencing the baptism of ultra-high temperature, the edges of his armor curled slightly, revealing a tragic beauty.

As he slowly exited this mode, every inch of his skin seemed to be burned by the flames, the pain was unbearable, and the large area of necrosis of cells made it almost impossible for him to stand.

This was the side effect of overload. Fiora quickly lifted the solar flare mode. She had not been in this state for long. Although many cells died, she was still able to move.

Her actions were swift and decisive.

After confirming that General Zod's vital signs were still there, she immediately started the emergency evacuation procedure.

Although the solar flare mode gave them unprecedented power, the risks behind this power were equally huge. She carefully carried General Zod on her back and shuttled between the stars.

The planetary blasts dropped by Frieza before had been blocked by several Kryptonians with their own bodies.

The bodies of Kryptonians are very strong and can withstand explosions without any problems.

Not to mention that they are all century-old veterans, so even the terrible energy explosions of planetary blasts can be withstood by them.

The scientific research Kryptonians acted quickly to save General Zod.

The scientific research Kryptonians acted quickly and used advanced medical equipment to conduct a comprehensive examination of General Zod. The data jumping on the screen and the flashing indicator lights all tell the serious condition of the cells in General Zod's body.

The chief scientist in the scientific research team, a Kryptonian with super brain power, quickly analyzed General Zod's condition and concluded that large-scale necrosis of cells is not irreversible, but the key lies in how to quickly and effectively repair these damaged cells while balancing the excess energy in the body.

However, hope has not been extinguished. Thanks to the technology of the Frieza Corps absorbed not long ago, the Kryptonian civilization finally has the key to reverse this situation - the treatment cabin.

"Fortunately, we have obtained the technology of the Frieza Corps."

If it was before, they could only freeze General Zod and then place him in the "treatment room" of the yellow sun spectrum. It might take up to a year or even longer for General Zod to slowly recover.

But now, the Kryptonian civilization, which has absorbed the technology of the Frieza Corps, has obtained the treatment cabin technology of the Frieza Corps.

The treatment cabin of the Frieza Corps is one of the high-tech that the Dragon Ball Warriors used to turn the tables in the early stage. Even if it is not as outrageous as the Senzu Bean, it is better that it can be mass-produced and popularized.

The super brain of the scientific research-type Kryptonians has been specialized. They digested the knowledge and technology of the Frieza Corps at a speed far exceeding any computer.

They not only successfully copied the core technology of the treatment cabin, but also made bold innovations and improvements on this basis, making it more suitable for the physiological structure of Kryptonians and greatly improving efficiency.

After all, Superman's super brain can quickly learn the knowledge of 52 galaxy civilizations, let alone these scientific research Kryptonians?

General Zod was put into the treatment cabin, and the special treatment fluid quickly filled the entire spherical cabin. The auxiliary robots inside will help repair the injuries.

In the treatment cabin, the special treatment fluid is like a warm ocean, gently wrapping General Zod's body.

These liquids contain complex biochemical components that can penetrate into the cell level and promote the regeneration and repair of damaged tissues.

At the same time, the auxiliary robots in the cabin began to work. They used sophisticated instruments and procedures to conduct a full range of scans and repairs on General Zod's body to ensure that every damaged cell can be treated in time.

As time went on, General Zod's face gradually regained its color, and his breathing became steady and powerful.

Fiora and others also received such treatment.

Luther did not let them wait too long, otherwise, they would be in trouble if they came into contact with the Earth Warriors.

As for Frieza, he was not dead. Luther packed all his particles and could completely reassemble them. Then he let Frieza attack DC and Marvel, which was a waste utilization.

And in order to restore the authenticity, all the people in Frieza's army were packed by Luther.

Things like particle reorganization are as simple as building blocks for children for Luther.

"You did a good job, Kryptonians, and completed the task of cleaning up excellently."

Luther appeared in front of the Kryptonians.

"Mr. Inspector!"

The Kryptonians hurriedly said respectfully under the leadership of the century-old veteran.

"Let's go, I'll send you back."

Luther waved his hand, and the next moment, the world turned upside down, and the Kryptonians found themselves back in the Terra Galaxy.

The warm and powerful light of the Terra Galaxy made all the Kryptonians feel comfortable.

This is their environment. In such an environment, Kryptonians basically don't need to worry about injuries. Breathing can restore blood and mana.

Luther didn't give them any rewards. They have obtained the technology of Frieza's army. What rewards do they need?

But the next time, they will probably invade Marvel's Earth, just as a show.

As for why all Earths are the same, it's simple. The universe is so big, and there are hundreds of millions of star systems in the Milky Way. It is normal for planets with the same name or even similar situations to appear.

Anyway, they can't find the existence of Kal-El on that Earth.

At that time, they will naturally believe it.

The Kryptonians didn't think they should be rewarded. After all, it was agreed that the Galaxy Supervisor would find them life planets and let them settle down. The price was that they had to become cleaners in the Galaxy.

Help the Galaxy Supervisor deal with the garbage that he was too lazy to deal with personally.

When General Zod and his group died, maybe the new generation of Kryptonians would think about resisting or asking for rewards. Now, they don't have such ideas.

After all, the fear of the Galaxy Supervisor is deeply rooted.

After General Zod came out of the treatment cabin, he found that they had returned to the Terra Galaxy.

"It's only been a day?"

General Zod thought he would lie down for a year.

Chapter 835: Post-war review: the devil is in the details

General Zod stood in front of the viewing window of the command ship, staring at the gradually dimming battlefield ruins in the distance, with mixed feelings in his heart.

This conflict with Frieza's army is not only a test of the Kryptonian military strength, but also an extreme challenge to their strategic wisdom and teamwork ability.

Although he had made full preparations before the war, he still couldn't hide his uneasiness and anxiety in the face of an unknown powerful enemy.

After all, even he, the commander, was seriously injured and almost had to sleep to recover, so what about others?

"Report to the general, the casualty statistics have been completed."

An adjutant in a silver uniform came forward, with a hint of imperceptible ease in his voice. General Zod turned around, glanced sharply at the report in the adjutant's hand, and secretly prayed for the best result in his heart.

"Tell me, what's the situation?"

"As you can see, since our soldiers are all century-old veterans who have been strictly selected, and they are wearing the latest black armor, their built-in bio-field enhancers and advanced defense systems have played an unexpected role and successfully resisted most of the fatal attacks. Therefore, none of our super Kryptonian soldiers have died."

The adjutant's words revealed a bit of pride, which is not only an affirmation of the strength of the soldiers, but also a trust in the technological power of Krypton.

General Zod finally relaxed his tense facial lines after hearing this, and his mouth corners slightly raised, but then frowned again.

"So, what about the injuries?"

"The injuries are mainly concentrated in several key positions. They suffered varying degrees of injuries when resisting the direct impact of the planetary blasting bomb. Fortunately, our medical team responded quickly and used the advanced technology of the treatment cabin to stabilize their life status. According to preliminary assessments, although it takes a long time to recover, there is no danger to life."

The adjutant reported in detail and handed over a detailed list of the wounded and treatment plans.

General Zod took the list, browsed through it one by one, and silently confirmed the situation in his heart.

Very good, since the evolution began, the lives of Kryptonians have become more and more tenacious.

Kryptonian civilization will surely become stronger, even beyond the past!

"Very good, arrange the best medical resources immediately to ensure that they receive the best care."

After General Zod gave the order, he turned his attention to the post-war review. He knew that learning lessons from every battle was the key to improving the overall strength of Kryptonian civilization.

In the spacious combat conference room, the huge holographic screen slowly lit up, showing the battlefield situation captured by the multi-camera camera of the Kryptonian armor.

Each frame clearly recorded the combat style, tactical layout and characteristics of the weapons and equipment of the Frieza Corps. General Zod and a group of scientific research Kryptonians sat in front of the screen, concentrating on analyzing every detail.

"Look here, although the individual strength of the soldiers of the Frieza Corps is uneven, their ability to work together cannot be underestimated."

A scientific research Kryptonian pointed to a battle scene on the screen and said.

"However, this coordination seems to rely more on a certain mandatory command system rather than real tacit understanding and trust."

"Indeed, this command system seems efficient, but it is actually fragile."

Another scientific Kryptonian added.

"Once the command system is disturbed or destroyed, the combat effectiveness of the entire legion will be greatly reduced. On the other hand, our unity and tacit understanding are deep-rooted, which cannot be easily destroyed by any external force."

As the discussion deepened, the artificial intelligence system of Krypton civilization also began to play a role.

It quickly integrated the data information uploaded by all the armors and constructed a highly realistic virtual battlefield model.

In this model, General Zod and his team can freely shuttle between battlefields, observe every detail of Frieza's army up close, and even simulate different tactical response plans.

"Surprisingly, we have discovered hundreds of new alien life forms, all of which belong to Frieza's army."

A scientific Kryptonian excitedly pointed out.

"The differences between these life forms are so great that it is almost certain that they come from hundreds of different civilizations. This chaotic personnel structure may be the root cause of the unstable combat effectiveness of Frieza's army."

"Their soldiers come from hundreds of different civilizations. This diversified combination should bring strong combat effectiveness, but in fact, the coordination and tacit understanding between them are like a pile of loose sand."

The scientific Kryptonians surrounded the virtual model, their eyes flashing with excitement.

These scientists, who are usually immersed in endless data and theories, seem to have discovered a new world at this moment.

They carefully analyzed the characteristics of each alien life form, from physiological structure to cultural habits, and did not miss any details.

They found that although the number of soldiers in Frieza's army was large, they acted independently and lacked a unified tactical concept and command system. This deformed army structure undoubtedly greatly weakened their overall combat effectiveness.

"What's more surprising is that the individual strength of these soldiers is uneven. Some are strong enough to compete with our elite fighters, while others have not even mastered the most basic combat skills."

A young researcher said excitedly.

"This is not only a problem of combat effectiveness, but also a huge waste of resource management and talent training."

"Moreover, from these data we can also see that the leader of the Frieza Corps, Frieza, has a personal strength far beyond that of other members, almost reaching an unattainable height."

Another scientific Kryptonian added.

"This deformed legion structure makes the entire legion heavily dependent on the strength of the leader. Once the leader is defeated or loses control, the entire legion will quickly collapse."

General Zod listened to the analysis of the scientific Kryptonians and gradually formed a clearer understanding of the Frieza Corps in his mind.

He realized that although the Frieza Corps showed great strength in some aspects, its inherent structural defects were fatal.

"This deformed legion structure may be deliberately created by Frieza in order to maintain his absolute rule."

A senior researcher put forward his own views.

"He ensured his absolute authority in the legion by controlling resource allocation and suppressing potential threats. And those recruited soldiers are just tools for him to realize his ambitions."

Krypton scientists acted quickly and conducted a detailed analysis and classification of these newly discovered alien life forms.

Chapter 836: Battle

The unique features of each life form are recorded one by one, and their physiological structure, cultural customs, technological level and even social structure have become valuable research materials for Kryptonian civilization.

These materials not only enrich the Kryptonians' understanding of the universe, but also provide valuable references for their future interstellar exploration and civilization exchanges.

Because of Luther, Kryptonian civilization now feels that exploration and communication between interstellar civilizations are necessary.

It is impossible to invade mindlessly as before, and they are not sure whether the Galactic Supervisor will allow them to do so.

Seeing that General Zod and his men were actually reviewing and studying the Frieza Corps, Luther felt that it was unexpected but reasonable.

It can only be said that doing so is worthy of the background setting of Kryptonian civilization as an interstellar civilization.

Any interstellar civilization must attach the most importance to various intelligence and details.

Even Kryptonian civilization recovered and collected the bodies of most of the Frieza Corps, and then studied these bodies, analyzed them, and established a database model so that they would know how to deal with them in the future.

These things will be remembered by every Kryptonian with their super brains. In the future, they will know each other's weaknesses as soon as they meet and kill them with one blow.

Luther returned to his loyal Galactic Empire.

This time he brought back a lot of new species of super Kryptonians.

Of course, they are all particle recombinants copied by Luther one-to-one.

This also includes General Zod, Fiora and others.

Today, Luther is no longer worried about the leakage of Kryptonian genes. Regarding the safety of Kryptonian genes, Luther has quantum-locked Kryptonian genes.

Once these genes leave a specific environment or carrier, they will immediately trigger particle annihilation and quantum erasure mechanisms to ensure that genetic information cannot be stolen or abused.

Fundamentally solve the problem that genes may be leaked and used.

Thousands of super Kryptonians form a new race of the Galactic Empire, and form new species with Boros's one-eyed aliens, the golden humans from Saitama, and various monsters in the world of One Punch Man.

The Galactic Empire continued to develop after Luther left, and with its strong strength, no civilization in the Milky Way could fight against them.

After all, most of the cosmic civilizations in the Marvel world have very weak individual combat capabilities. Many superheroes on Earth can become overlords in the universe. The Kree Empire even relied on this technology to transform super soldiers to overthrow its creator, the Skrulls.

Most of the monsters in the Galactic Empire are powerful life forms that can kill many superheroes on Earth, which naturally makes the Galactic Empire invincible and unstoppable.

During the time when Luther left, the Galactic Empire did not stagnate, but continued to grow and develop at an astonishing speed.

The empire has made great progress in science, culture, military and other aspects, making other civilizations in the entire galaxy far behind.

The strength of the Galactic Empire is not only reflected in its huge military strength, but also in its open and inclusive civilization concept, as well as its continuous exploration and conquest of the unknown world.

However, as the territory of the Galactic Empire continues to expand, friction and conflict with surrounding civilizations are inevitable.

Recently, the Shi'ar Empire, an equally powerful and long-standing empire, has become a new opponent of the Galactic Empire.

The Shi'ar Empire has a vast territory and its strength cannot be underestimated. The conflict between the two is imminent.

But fortunately, the Galactic Empire has a powerful guardian, No. 18.

When Dou Jian personally led the elite troops of the Shi'ar Empire to provoke, No. 18 easily resolved the crisis by himself, forced Dou Jian and his troops to retreat, and demonstrated the inviolable majesty of the Galactic Empire.

After learning the news, Luther was full of curiosity.

He used the time and quantum he mastered to explore the truth and impact behind the conflict.

He was surrounded by a light network woven by complex algorithms. Each light filament represented a tiny fluctuation on the timeline. They intertwined and collided to form a vivid and accurate historical picture.

His eyes were deep, as if he could penetrate layers of fog and see directly into the deepest secrets of the universe.

In his quantum information vision, time and space seemed to have lost their boundaries, and he could clearly see the interweaving and collision of the past, present and future.

The movements of the Time Administration and Conqueror Kang could not escape Luther's eyes.

Although they tried to control everything behind the scenes, their actions were transparent in front of Luther.

However, Luther was not interested in looking for the Time Administration and Conqueror Kang. They were useless to Luther now.

It's a pity to throw away what is useless.

Then Luther saw everything that happened at that time.

Dou Jian, as the last guardian of the Shi'ar Empire, his existence itself is a legend.

His purple skin glowed with a metallic luster in the sun, and his red and blue battle robe was not only a symbol of his identity, but also the source of his power.

His cloak fluttered on the battlefield like a flame, and every swing was accompanied by the sound of wind and thunder, showing his extraordinary momentum. And his eyes that seemed to see through everything made countless opponents fearful before the confrontation.

"I am Dou Jian, the captain of the Shi'ar Empire Guard."

His voice was low and powerful, and every word seemed to come directly from his chest, with unquestionable majesty.

His words showed both contempt for his opponent and absolute confidence in his own strength.

In Dou Jian's view, this battle was just another opportunity for him to prove the inviolability of the Shi'ar Empire, and he was the hero who could turn the tide with his own strength.

"Today, I will challenge your entire Galactic Empire with my own strength."

There was no arrogance or contempt in his words, but the confidence and strength that emanated from his bones were enough to make anyone feel his invincibility.

Such a declaration was undoubtedly extremely arrogant to the strong men of the Galactic Empire, but when they really fought with Dou Jian, they deeply realized the strength behind that confidence.

Dou Jian's strength is one of the best in the entire universe, which is proved by countless battles!

He has the top super power in the universe, and can easily lift mountains and even shake the stars; his speed exceeds the speed of light, and can cross interstellar distances in an instant, leaving the enemy no time to react; his endurance is even more amazing, even in the face of endless battles and torture, he can stand firm and never give up.

Chapter 837 Sword Fight

In addition, he also has microscopic vision, which can penetrate the mysteries of the microscopic world; thermal vision, which can emit high-temperature rays that can melt steel; and cryobreathing, which can freeze everything around him into ice in an instant.

The combination of these abilities makes Doujian one of the most terrifying existences in the universe.

"You are all excellent warriors,"

The sound of sword fighting was low and powerful, as if it penetrated the din of the battlefield and was directly imprinted on everyone's heart.

"You have earned yourself a chance, a chance to prove yourself. I, Doujian, as the representative of the Shi'ar Empire, will personally accept your challenge. I promise that my subordinates will not interfere. This battle is yours. No matter how many of you there are, no matter what means you use, as long as you can defeat me, our Shi'ar Empire will unconditionally give up this sector."

As soon as these words came out, the entire battlefield seemed to be pressed by an invisible force. The pause button was pressed, and all the noise and killing instantly froze. The warriors of the Galactic Empire looked at each other with shock and confusion in their eyes.

They had never seen an opponent so confident that they were almost arrogant, and they never expected that the Shi'ar Empire would give up its strategic location so easily.

A blue Hulk warrior of the Hulk clan launched a charge. His huge body brought a strong sense of impact. His body was huge and strong, and every step he took was accompanied by a slight tremor on the ground.

As one of the few powerful warriors in the Galactic Empire, the Hulks are recognized as the advanced warrior race of the Galactic Empire. Most of the weirdos are not as good as the Hulks, except for the artificial and golden humans and the one-eyed aliens.

Even Sword Fighter looked at him sideways, and finally understood why he had to take action on his own.

It seems that this is the enemy's general.

He probably jumped out because of his reputation.

This is fine to avoid having to face challenges one by one.

When Blue Hulk's giant fist came with devastating power, the entire battlefield seemed to be solidified by this force.

However, Dou Jian's reaction was as fast as lightning. With a wave of one hand, he firmly caught the punch that could shake the mountain.

At that moment, the air seemed to be really ignited, erupting with a deafening roar. The strong shock wave raged like a hurricane, sucking everything around into it. Metal fragments and dust intertwined into chaos, covering the sky.

But in this chaos, the figure of Dou Jian is extremely clear.

His feet were firmly planted on the ground, as if he were integrated with the earth. No matter how violent the storm, it could not shake him in the slightest.

In an almost artistic way, he deftly resolved every punch of Blue Hulk, and every transition between offense and defense was accurate, demonstrating his ultimate control and use of power.

“Impressive,”

Dou Jian commented softly between battles.

"Such a power, even in our Shi'ar Empire, is at the level of a first-rate powerhouse. But true power lies not only in the strength of power, but also in the control and use of power."

His words were full of confidence and calmness, as if this battle was just a game to him.

"Strength is the cornerstone of a warrior, but it is not everything."

Dou Jian commented during the battle. His voice was clear and powerful, penetrating the din of the battle and reaching everyone's ears.

"A truly strong person knows how to control power and transform it into his own will instead of being driven by power."

After saying that, the fighting sword suddenly exerted force, and a precise straight punch hit Blue Hulk's chest directly.

This punch embodies his profound understanding and control of power. It has unparalleled destructive power and contains delicate skills.

Blue Hulk's huge body was blown away by this punch, and like a kite with a broken string, it smashed into a spaceship, and was finally embedded in the armor of the spacecraft, unable to move.

This blow not only shocked all the warriors present, but also shocked the Galactic Empire. They have never seen such a powerful opponent, let alone someone who can defeat a strong man like Blue Hulk so easily.

However, the sword fight did not slack off at all. He stood there calmly, his eyes scanning everyone on the battlefield, as if looking for the next challenger.

At this moment, a one-eyed man stood up. His huge one eye flashed with a cold light, and the corner of his mouth raised a grin, and he said to Dou Jian: "If you can defeat the Hulk clan, you may be my experience in becoming stronger!"

As one of the special races in the Galactic Empire, the One-Eyed Stars are frightening for their amazing energy reserves, powerful energy attacks, and near-immortal regeneration abilities.

Dou Jian recognized the identity of the one-eyed star, but he did not feel any fear because of it.

On the contrary, a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, as if to meet a more interesting opponent.

"A half-energy life form, one-eyed star?"

he said softly.

"You are indeed an opponent worth fighting."

The one-eyed star has exploded with energy.

Meteor bursts are now standard equipment for the One-Eyed Stars, but the output is basically set based on Galvatron's calculations.

After all, not everyone can withstand the full force of the meteor burst mode.

Dou Jian looked shocked, the one-eyed man showed strength that was actually stronger than the Blue Hulk!

Even if it is just a meteor burst with 10% of the energy reserve, the strength of the one-eyed star has reached a terrifying level.

But Dou Jian is not an ordinary person. With his super vision, he quickly adapted to the super-speed burst of the one-eyed star, and then blew up the one-eyed star with a few punches.

The following golden humans and artificial people surprised Dou Jian. The Galactic Empire actually had so many strong people.

It really made him feel incredible.

But Dou Jian defeated them all in the end.

And the people of the Shi'ar Empire were not as confident as they were at the beginning.

At first, they thought that their captain of the guard was not only the strongest in the empire, but also the strongest in the universe.

As a result, now, there are strong people who can surprise Dou Jian and tremble in the tiger body repeatedly. The Galactic Empire is too powerful.

No wonder they will unscrupulously invade the territory of the Shi'ar Empire. They really have this power.

This situation reached its peak with the appearance of No. 18.

No. 18 was originally very bored. This kind of thing was not her turn. Luther prepared the ultimate power for the Galactic Empire before leaving.

That is, the black sperm currently on a "black star". The Galactic Empire will regularly place a large amount of protein on the black star.

The black sperm only needs to continue to divide. Now the number of black sperm has reached one trillion, and it is still dividing.

Chapter 838 Confidence is power!

However, because he was bored, No. 18 still chose to attack.

As an artificial human, No. 18's fighting power is naturally needless to say.

Even if the full-strength attack of the lightning perfect body Cell only destroyed the entire solar system, it was already unimaginably powerful for people in the Marvel world.

Although No. 18 was not that strong, he was also a super strong man who could explode stars like drinking water and eating.

Dou Jian was also stunned when he saw No. 18 appear.

Although he did not discriminate against women, after all, the Shi'ar Empire was still ruled by the queen, but subconsciously he also felt that there were no strong women.

"What's wrong? Why don't you fight?"

No. 18 looked at Dou Jian and asked with a smile.

She had just witnessed Dou Jian's battle. This guy was really strong. It was said that he was the strongest man in the Shi'ar Empire, one of the three major empires in the universe. Such performance deserved his nickname.

But it was still a little weak for No. 18.

"Ma'am, I'm sorry."

The first punch was like lightning that broke through the night sky. Dou Jian did not use his full strength directly. He held back and wanted to test No. 18's strength.

However, even so, the power contained in the fist was enough to make the stars tremble. It almost approached No. 18's nose in an instant, with a terrifying momentum that could tear through space.

But No. 18 did not retreat, her reaction was extremely fast. At the moment when the fist was about to touch, she gently waved her palm, as if she just casually brushed away a fallen leaf.

However, it was this seemingly understated palm that cleverly removed Dou Jian's fist force that was enough to destroy mountains.

Her body did not move at all.

A faster punch came alternately, leaving no room for breathing.

In less than a blink of an eye, the fist shadow fell on No. 18's chest, but No. 18 seemed to skip a frame, and her arm blocked her chest in time.

The fist force poured in like a tidal wave, and a powerful energy exploded on No. 18's arm, causing her body to retreat violently.

Dou Jian was slightly shocked, he did not expect No. 18 to have such keen insight and exquisite control. But he was not discouraged, but became more excited. He knew that he had met a real opponent. So, he launched the second punch without hesitation.

This time, he did not hold back and went all out. His fist seemed to have turned into a black hole in the universe, swallowing all the light and sound around it. Its speed and power far exceeded the first punch. It came straight to No. 18's chest with destructive power.

However, No. 18 seemed to have seen through Dou Jian's intention.

She did not choose to dodge, but chose to confront head-on. There was a resolute light flashing in her eyes, and the energy of her whole body seemed to be ignited at this moment, surging into her arms, and then gathered on her right fist along her arms.

"Bang!"

As the two fists collided, an indescribable energy storm broke out instantly, as if two stars collided directly in the universe, releasing dazzling light and blazing flames.

This brilliant beam of light not only illuminated the surrounding darkness, but also tore apart the surrounding meteorites one by one. They seemed so fragile in front of this destructive force, and they exploded one after another, turning into flying stardust, adding a bit of tragic and magnificent to this battle.

The universe seemed to tremble at this moment, and even those distant stars felt the shock of this power, and their light seemed to dim a little because of it.

Dou Jian's face changed drastically at this moment. He had never seen such a terrifying power. From No. 18's fist came a physical impact like a mountain and sea.

Driven by this force, Dou Jian was ruthlessly knocked away. His body was like a kite with a broken line, drawing a long arc in the universe, and finally smashed a huge meteorite with a diameter of 300 kilometers before barely stopping.

The fragments of the meteorite scattered in the universe, forming a spectacular meteorite rain, and Dou Jian used this impact force to quickly adjust his posture and prepare for the next round of counterattack.

However, No. 18 did not give him a chance to breathe. She wanted to pursue the victory, but Dou Jian's reaction was just as fast. His thermal vision shot out instantly like a lightsaber, and the speed was so fast that it was astonishing.

This thermal vision laser not only has an astonishingly high temperature, but also contains a strong penetrating power. Even the hardest material can hardly withstand its sharpness.

Faced with this sudden attack, No. 18 did not retreat.

She raised her hand without hesitation and prepared to send out a qigong wave to attack.

However, Dou Jian obviously had a more cunning plan.

At the moment when the thermal vision laser was about to touch No. 18's defense, he deliberately detonated the energy in the laser. In an instant, the entire universe was illuminated by this brilliant golden light, and a gorgeous fireworks show was staged in the dark universe.

The energy and air waves generated by the explosion surged like a tsunami, instantly engulfing No. 18.

In this brief chaos, Dou Jian had flashed behind No. 18 at an even more astonishing speed.

He took a deep breath, and the energy of his whole body gathered in his right fist like the water of a river. At this moment, the whole fist seemed to hold a miniature sun, and golden light pierced out from the cracks of his fist, like thousands of arrows, pointing directly at the vest of No. 18.

This is the power to break through the universe that Dou Jian extracted from his self-confidence!

The more confident you are, the stronger you will be!

This is Dou Jian's all-out punch, his desire for victory and his ultimate pursuit of power.

As the punch landed, the entire universe seemed to be silent, and then there was an even more violent explosion.

The golden light and the flames intertwined to form a beam of light that was brighter than before, rushing straight into the sky, tearing the surrounding space into pieces.

Under the impact of this force, No. 18's body was instantly submerged in the golden light. She seemed to have turned into a meteor, penetrating the entire meteorite belt at a speed exceeding the speed of light, leaving a long tail.

This "meteor" drew a gorgeous arc in the universe, and finally fell towards the distant planet with an unstoppable force.

When the "meteor" hit the surface of the planet, the entire planet trembled. The huge impact force caused a shocking explosion, and the smoke and dust rolled out, as if the end of the world had come.

A huge pit with a diameter of 100 miles was blown out on the surface of the planet, and the surrounding rocks and soil were thrown into the sky, forming a chaotic scene.

No. 18 flew up a little embarrassed.

"Interesting."

No. 18 stretched his body. The battle suit he was wearing was made by Luther with his bare hands. It locked the "krypton gold" of the atom. It was based on the same principle as a water droplet, but it achieved the "absolute rigid body" in the sense of physics.

Chapter 839 Super No. 18!

description of the properties of a material, but also the ultimate pursuit of the stability and indestructibility of the material structure.

"Absolute rigid body", as the name suggests, means an object that maintains a perfect shape under any known physical conditions and is not affected by external forces to change its shape or structure.

When Luther created this miracle, he went deep into the world of microscopic particles and the new laws of interaction between atoms, and cleverly used these laws to lock every atom that constitutes the battle suit in the most stable state.

An unprecedented strong interaction network is formed between these atoms, and the binding force between them far exceeds any known chemical bond or physical force in nature.

This force makes the surface of the battle suit seem to be covered with an invisible shield, which can resist almost all forms of attack including cosmic rays and high-energy particles, and can even remain intact in the extreme environment of the surface of stars.

Only No. 18 has the krypton gold battle suit. After all, she is his woman anyway, and Luther certainly can't let her be naked due to battle damage.

As the energy in Dou Jian's body surged rapidly, the space around him seemed to be distorted by this force, and the big red cloak fluttered under the energy, like the most dazzling flag on the battlefield, leading the fearless charge.

His figure flashed and turned into a residual image, with a speed so fast that it was astonishing, as if he had instantly crossed the boundaries of space and time and appeared directly above No. 18.

In this attack, he concentrated all his strength, intending to give his opponent a fatal blow with a thunderous force.

However, just when this punch was about to hit, No. 18 showed her amazing speed and reaction.

Her arm seemed to be free from the constraints of time, raised at an incredible speed, and her fist accurately met Dou Jian's attack.

At that moment, the air seemed to be torn apart, and the two powerful forces collided violently in the air, erupting with a deafening roar.

Dou Jian felt a huge force coming from his fist, which instantly made his head buzz. He felt like he was hit by a heavy hammer, and his body flew backwards involuntarily. He rolled several times in the air before he could barely stabilize his body.

He reached out and wiped the corner of his mouth, and a touch of bright red blood came into his eyes. It was a taste that he rarely tasted in his many years of fighting career.

But this pain did not make Dou Jian retreat, but instead stimulated his fighting spirit. He took a deep breath and transformed the anger and unwillingness in his body into more powerful energy.

Just as Dou Jian was about to attack again, the figure of No. 18 appeared in front of him again like a ghost.

Her right fist condensed terrifying infinite energy and momentum, and she swung it out from bottom to top, and a sharp uppercut directly hit Dou Jian's chin.

The power of this blow was so great that Dou Jian's whole body was like being hit by a cannonball, and his body suddenly flew upward, rushing hundreds of meters into the sky.

Dou Jian's body drew a thrilling arc in the air, like a meteor thrown by the hand of fate, passing through the clouds and heading straight for the sky.

That instant impact not only tested his physical strength, but also challenged his willpower to the limit.

The severe pain from his chin was like a burning fire, and he quickly adjusted his state.

"I can't lose!"

Dou Jian muttered in his heart, and his hands suddenly spread out, as if tearing the shackles of space. The circles of transparent air circles that burst out behind him were his exquisite control of the energy of the universe.

These air circles were like layers of ripples, not only stabilizing his body shape, but also invisibly enhancing his speed and strength.

As his body turned, Dou Jian seemed to be transformed into a god of war descending from the sky, with his right foot stepping into the air, with the momentum of destroying the world, he launched a fatal flying kick towards No. 18 below.

At that moment, his idealistic power reached an unprecedented height. Golden light burst out from his body, wrapped his entire leg in it, formed a dazzling beam of light, penetrated the silence of the night sky, and pointed directly at the target.

Now Dou Jian's self-confidence has broken through the sky, and his strength has reached its peak. With this kick, the entire planet will be directly kicked to pieces by him and turned into cosmic dust!

No. 18 frowned.

No. 18 can no longer resist this planet-shaking blow with conventional means.

So, she took a deep breath, and the dormant Saiyan blood in her body began to boil, and an unprecedented power surged in her body.

This was the genetic modification that Luther made on her, adding Saiyan genes to make her a mixed-blood Saiyan.

No. 18 successfully mastered the transformation through training and the Super Saiyan evolution route left by Luther.

After all, her own combat power has exceeded that of a Super Saiyan, which is completely sufficient.

"Ha!"

With a low and powerful roar, No. 18's body has undergone earth-shaking changes.

The golden short hair stood up, as tough as steel needles, and the irises in her eyes turned into a deep green. The green light in her eyes revealed a primitive wildness and fighting spirit.

She took a deep breath, and the energy surging in her body seemed to break through her body and resonate with the world.

She was surrounded by golden flames. This power not only increased her speed and strength, but also made her feel unprecedented freedom and strength.

This golden flame rushed straight into the sky, echoing the golden light column of the sword fight, but each was independent, forming a shocking picture.

They intertwined and collided in the air, stirring up the atmosphere of the entire planet, triggering an unprecedented meteorological spectacle.

The entire planet seemed to be shaken by this force, and the mountains and rivers on the ground were trembling slightly, as if even the planet itself was shaking for this battle.

At the moment when the two were about to collide, the entire universe seemed to be still. Dou Jian's flying kick, with a golden light, was like a meteor that cut through the night sky, heading straight for No. 18;

No. 18 stood in place, clenched his fists, bent his legs slightly, and tightened his muscles, ready to meet this fatal blow.

The two powerful forces met in the air, and the energy fluctuations generated instantly swept the entire planet, even affecting the surrounding star fields.

"Boom!"

A deafening roar, accompanied by dazzling light, the entire planet seemed to be torn apart and shook. Dust and gravel were swept up by the huge energy storm, forming a chaotic ocean.

No. 18's combat power increased fifty times, and Dou Jian was no match at all.

For the first time in the sword fight, he was crushed. The overwhelming and terrifying force blew him away!

Chapter 840 Sword Fight: Strength, get the f*ck out of here!

Sword fighting possesses an almost mythical ability - belief is power. As long as confidence remains, there is no upper limit to its strength.

However, at this moment, there were unprecedented ripples in the heart of this legendary warrior. That overwhelming self-confidence cracked for the first time in the face of the absolute power of Super No. 18.

Each of her strikes contains power that can shake the stars, and today, this power is ruthlessly impacting the cornerstone of sword fighting's faith.

That punch not only shattered Dujian's defense, but also shattered his long-standing absolute trust in his abilities. Severe pain came like a tide, drowning him in endless darkness and doubt.

"How...how is this possible?"

The sound of sword fighting echoed in the empty universe, with a tremor of disbelief. He never thought that he would have a day like this, where he would feel his limits so clearly.

It was not only physical pain, but also a shock deep in the soul. It was the first profound questioning of one's own strength.

The fighting sword was suspended in the cold space, surrounded by endless darkness and stars. His eyes flashed with complex emotions - shock, confusion, unwillingness, and a trace of imperceptible fear.

The severe pain from his right leg was like burning fire, reminding him of the cruelty and reality of the blow just now.

He tried to move his almost unconscious legs, but every attempt was accompanied by more severe pain, as if thousands of needles were piercing his nerves.

The Shi'ar Empire's fleet surrounded them, and their expressions gradually changed from the initial confidence to shock and fear. The warriors who were once proud of sword fighting were all wide-eyed at this moment, as if they were witnessing the end of an era.

The officers' faces were filled with disbelief. They could not accept that the god-like existence in their hearts could fail.

"No, this is impossible! Captain Dou Jian, our pride, how could it fall so easily?"

There was a cry in the voice of a young officer, and his heart was full of despair and unwillingness.

This idea quickly spread in the hearts of the Shi'ar people like a plague, and fear and despair intertwined into an invisible net, tightly binding their hearts.

For the Shi'ar Empire, sword fighting is not only the leader of warriors, but also a symbol of faith. His failure is undoubtedly a huge blow to the spirit of the entire empire.

However, at this moment of despair, a decisive light suddenly flashed in Dou Jian's eyes.

He looked up into the distance, which was the direction of Super 18. Although it was one hundred thousand meters away, he could clearly feel the palpitating energy fluctuations.

He did not choose to escape or immerse himself in the shadow of failure. Instead, this despair inspired fighting spirit and pride deep in his heart.

"How can I lose in a sword fight so easily?" This was not only a cry from his heart, but also an oath deep in his soul. This invisible force swept through his body like a violent storm. Every cell was awakened at this moment. They responded to the master's will and converged into an unstoppable torrent.

Dou Jian's eyes shone with perseverance, and he took a deep breath of the purest energy in the universe, as if he wanted to absorb the power of the entire universe into his body. As his breathing deepened, his muscles tightened in an almost exaggerated manner, as if he was trying to condense all his unwillingness, anger, and past failures and humiliations into a force that could shake the stars.

"Come on, No. 18, let me see how strong you are!"

The fighting sword roared in his heart, and at the same time, the air around him began to fluctuate violently, and a dazzling light burst out from his body, which was a sign that the potential in his body was completely stimulated.

This light not only illuminates the space around him, but also seems to announce to the universe that he, Dou Jian, will shine with the most dazzling light at this moment.

His right fist, the hand that was clenched into a fist and carrying countless sweat and efforts, was slowly raised, as if it had lifted the weight of the entire universe.

At that moment, time seemed to freeze, the stars dimmed, and the entire universe waited with bated breath to witness this punch that could rewrite destiny.

"Boom!" With a deafening roar, Dou Jian's fist was like a meteor streaking through the sky, carrying destructive power and galloping away in the direction of Super 18.

This punch was not only the ultimate display of his strength, but also his challenge and transcendence of his own limits.

However, just when this punch was about to touch Super No. 18, she used an unimaginable calmness and grace. She gently closed her hands, and the blue and white energy gathered in her palms, instantly turning into a dazzling light. pillar of light.

This beam of light not only easily withstood the overwhelming blow of the fighting sword, but also continued to move forward with its astonishing residual power, as if it was trying to clear away all obstacles in front of it.

"What!?" Dou Jian's pupils shrank suddenly, his face full of disbelief. He tried his best to attack, but was easily resolved by the other party? This couldn't be true and he couldn't accept this outcome.

"No, this is impossible! There is no limit to my sword fighting!" A stronger belief surged in his heart, burning like a fire, igniting all his unwillingness and anger again. This time, he no longer simply wants to defeat his opponent, but wants to prove to the entire universe that he can never be defeated in a sword fight!

With the rise of this belief, the energy in Dou Jian's body boiled again, and it was more turbulent than before. His muscles seemed to be covered with a layer of flowing metallic luster, which was a manifestation of the high concentration of energy in his body. His eyes flashed with a more dazzling light, which was the desire for victory and the persistence of self-transcendence.

"Come again!" Dou Jian roared, and the strength of his whole body reached an unprecedented height at this moment. He seemed to have become a walking god of war, and every breath caused the tremor of the surrounding space. He punched out again, and this time his fist not only condensed all his strength and will, but also contained his infinite desire for victory and deep fear of failure.

"Boom!"

Another deafening roar, Dou Jian's fist once again blasted towards Super 18 with a speed and power beyond the limit.

This attack was more fierce and resolute than any previous one. It was not only Dou Jian's pursuit of victory, but also another challenge and breakthrough of his own limits.

This goes against common sense, and even more so against the law of conservation of energy, but Dou Jian has proved with practical actions that in the face of belief and will, all rules can be broken.