

Ball God 111

Chapter 111

It took a while for the remnants of such a powerful attack to dissipate.

Muyang was looking down from high in the sky. The circular explosion crater was gradually revealed in the smoke.

The Three Horned Ferocious Beast was lying in the center of the explosion crater, the sand and gravel buried half of its body.

After enduring several of Muyang's attacks, this Three Horned Ferocious Beast finally drank his hatred and was killed.

"At last, it's dead." Muyang breathed a sigh of relief and gazed to make a confirmation. His face was somewhat pale from the intense ki consumption.

This Three Horned Ferocious Beast was actually comparable to Muyang in terms of power level. Also, with its superior defensive and offensive abilities, seriously speaking, Muyang didn't have much of an advantage.

However, the difference between humans and beasts was there. Humans could use their intelligence to think, but beasts acted out of instinct.

The final result was that Muyang was victorious, while the Three Horned Ferocious Beast fell in a blood pool.

Approaching and observing the Three Horned Ferocious Beast that had died, Muyang shook his head, "The skin is too hard, or else this beast could have been a meal for days." Slightly expressing his feelings, Muyang chose a secluded place far away from here. He entered the Acceleration Space and sat on the ground to start recovering his strength.

About half an hour had passed, and his stamina gradually recovered. He then slowly got up from the ground, then found a new target and attacked once more.

Muyang's way to search for opponents was quiet throughout. He wouldn't look for beasts whose power level exceeded his by a lot.

Instead, he would pick targets that were comparable to him and could hone his skills.

The original ferocious beast's animal nature made him feel a different kind of excitement when he fought against them.

The type of swift and unafraid wildness that he couldn't experience when he fought against humans.

Of course, there could be accidents in everything. So every time he fought, he would also have a Senzu Bean in his mouth beforehand just in case.

After all, this wasn't an illusionary world like in the Lookout, where you could start over after death.

So, if he died here, it would be a real death, and no one would use the Dragon Ball to revive him.

Muyang didn't have the arrogant personality of a Saiyan. He would fight if he could and run if he couldn't beat his opponent. It had always been his motto, and there was no shame.

Before declaring victory, or assuming defeat, it could even be said that Muiyang was ready to run away at any given moment.

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A few months passed. Apart from eating, drinking, and sleeping, Muiyang was fighting with the Red Planet's beasts every day.

During the frequent battles, Muiyang frequently raised the power level in his body. He felt that he was growing and getting stronger every day. This feeling of abundance made him satisfied.

With a crackled, his bones continued to emit crunching sounds. Every cell of his body was glowing with a brand new life.

Time had passed. After using up more than a dozen Senzu Beans, gradually... a quarter of the Red Planet's area was swept away by him.

During this time, Muiyang suffered several severe injuries and encountered several situations where he couldn't defeat the fierce beasts and had to escape.

However, he eventually overcame every one of them. At this time, Muiyang's power level had also broken through to 450. A full 120 power level increased from when he left earth.

Indeed fighting was better for growth!

Covering people's heads to practice was not an option. Besides, apart from choosing the right target to fight daily, there was another thing that had caught Muiyang's attention. That was that the Acceleration Space in his body had changed again.

After breaking the first limit of his body on top of Korin Tower initially, the Acceleration Space had risen and become more vast, which brought him many conveniences.

However, after so many years passed, he recently discovered that the layer of clouds over the Acceleration Space had started to accumulate again gradually.

Although there was still a long time before the clouds formed, such a phenomenon already indicated that his second limit was approaching.

Based on his previous experience, when the clouds officially formed and pressed down, it meant his body reached its limit, and he was unable to break through that limit.

But he'd make sure that his strength would not stop at nothing.

In fact, the existence of Acceleration Space had given him an infinite advantage.

Muiyang's aptitude should be considered good among the earthlings. However, he was still quite far from the great geniuses like Son Gohan and Tien Shinhan.

If people encounter bottlenecks, they could make the breakthrough only with some kind of sudden enlightenment or a battle of life and death.

However, he could use physical methods, brutal and straightforward growth. As long as the clouds representing the "limit" were blown through, he could still grow. It is a lot easier and without danger at all.

However, as an earthling, Muiyang still had his worries about the future. After all, the starting point of an earthling was too low.

The intrinsic factors decided that if he wanted to be comparable to the late Saiyans and Frieza, he might need to breakthrough several limits.

Exactly how many limits he could breakthrough, to be honest, Muiyang didn't even know. Frankly speaking, the concept of limit wasn't the same thing as the potential that was usually talked about.

The limit represented an upper limit that a person's body could carry; basically, it was predetermined at birth.

Suppose a person's physical limit was 1000 power level, then he had a potential limit of 1000 power level. So, suppose he had already explored 100 power levels.

In that case, the remaining 900 power levels could be grown through the body or explored through continuous efforts.

However, once the upper limit was reached, it was unlikely that the person could continue to break through the 1000 power level.

For example, Vegeta's Saiyan should generally be considered a Middle-Level Race, and 10,000 power level was actually a limit for most Saiyans.

There were actually very few of them who broke through 10,000 power levels like Son Goku and Vegeta.

They even frequently surpassed the limit to reach Super Saiyans. There were actually very few Super Saiyans. For common Saiyans, more than 10,000 power level was already incredible.

Of course, for the legendary Super Saiyans, they could almost be considered a different race.

The Namekian's Grand Elder could develop a person's potential, but he could only awaken a person's dormant power, not pushing the limits.

Throughout the entire Dragon Ball World, the one who really could make people go beyond their limits was the Old Kai, whose superpowers could really raise someone's limitations. However, that person could only develop them once in a lifetime.

After thinking so much, Muiyang ended up shaking his head. He felt a bit sentimental, then shook these worries out of his brain. "Let's hurry up with the training and lay a solid foundation when the second limit comes.

Muiyang believed that with a solid foundation, the bottom line would be profound. The same amount of ki would be able to exert even more powerful and sustained power. That was why he would have significant benefits to blast through his limits in the future.

.....

Shoo, shoo, shoo!

Next to the lake that was thick and filled with rain and mist, Muiyang faced a group of vicious wolves with blue eyes.

Each one of these wolves was over five meters long, with greenish-blond hair all over its body. Every single hair was standing up like steel needles, making people shudder.

At this time, upon facing these wolves, Muiyang was smiling coldly. His palm waved out a large group of ki blades.

The ki blades rotated in the air, like radar guidance, accurately hitting the back of this group of vicious wolves, sending out "Blu Blu Blu Blu..." sounds. The giant wolf's back became flesh as blood from the ki beam attack, emitting the smell of meat being roasted.

"Ow!"

The wolves became agitated. These giant wolves stared at Muiyang with fierce eyes, then rushed quickly towards Muiyang's position as the wolf king roared.

"All of you die!" Muiyang's eyes were flickering with a cold luster. He raised his palms, and a massive ball of ki bloomed with brilliant colors.

Boom!

The massive ball of ki crushed down. Suddenly a vast mushroom cloud rose in a loud explosion.

The entire pack of giant wolves in the center of the mushroom cloud's ki coverage range was crushed into pieces by the terrifying ki.

The aftershocks spread out, the lake surface exploded directly, and countless lake water began to flood, flooding the woods at the edges!

The thick fog became even thicker for a moment.

"Power level 480!"

Muiyang detected it with the scouter, and a faint smile was appearing on his lips. The 480 power level was already considered powerful in the entire Red Planet.

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It had only been a few months since he came to the Red Planet, and to be able to make such progress was already an outstanding result.

Moreover, Muiyang believed that the Red Planet's training effects were far from finished. As long as he continued to stay here and keep fighting various high power level fierce beasts, his power level would easily break the 600 marks!

With 600 power levels, in the Low-Level Planets, he already belonged to a small group of people who had achieved a great deal of success and could basically ascend to the throne. Even when compared to those Medium-Level Races, they were only slightly inferior!

It was important to know that the most fragile life period was undoubtedly when you were still weak.

As long as you got past the weakness, the growth that followed would be much smoother.

Muiyang was confident that he could definitely complete a magnificent transformation as long as he was given one more year.

By then, he would be considered a relatively strong among the “weak.”

Muyang truly felt that his luck was great. He had just left the earth, and the first planet he chose was so “perfect.” Even the heavens blessed him!

Keep up the excellent work; he couldn’t afford to waste time!

So he was full of motivation to find a new target.

Muyang didn’t know that while he was scraping away at his training, there was a plain more than 10,000 kilometers away from him.

The ground was slightly raised and surrounded by ravines of bare rock, the surface was covered with cracks, and the wind would peel off the top of the stone walls when the weathered stones blew.

Suddenly...

A fiery red mass of ki rose, accompanied by violent tremors and belated shockwaves, and as if the heavens had opened up. A wall of air made of sand and dust spread out in all directions.

The entire land was bombarded beyond recognition.

Gradually, the smoke composed of sand and soil dissipated, and what was in front of the eyes was a desolate land that had become entirely different.

A wisp of smoke floated on the ground’s hot surface, and in the middle of the pungent smoke, a thin figure gradually emerged.

It was a teenager who looked to be only eleven or twelve years old. His hair was spiky and flushed upwards.

His eyes were hollow, and he was wearing a brown battle-armor. If Muyang were here, he would have discovered that this teenager was wearing the most popular battle-armor in the universe.

“Ahem, it’s too weak and not interesting. If that’s all it is, I think I’ll be able to finish this soon.”

The teenager cocked his head up arrogantly. A pair of vacant eyes looking forward. It was especially noticeable that the teenager had a brown furry tail on his waist.

This teenager’s name was Bazita, a Saiyan from Planet Vegeta, who appeared on the Red Planet this time precisely to take over the Planet Vegeta Task Assignment Division’s mission- to come and conquer the Red Planet.

The Saiyans were one of the few Warrior Races in the universe. The vast majority of their lives were spent as mercenaries. The entire race, regardless of gender or age, were all born warriors.

Even newborn babies would be assigned to the corresponding planets to carry out missions after preliminary qualification tests.

The Saiyans were currently like mercenaries taking on commissions from some of the major cosmic powers, carrying out planet cleaning missions for them.

The Saiyans didn’t have a good reputation in the universe because of their systematic slaughter missions that resulted in many killings.

But the Saiyans' character wouldn't care about the reputation. To them, fame and even missions were secondary. As long as they could enjoy the battle, that was enough. Everything else didn't mean much to them.

It had been over a month since Bazita had entered the Red Planet. This time, his mission was to eradicate the beings on top of the Red Planet with power level higher than 400 and then transfer it to his employer to be used as a training ground for the new generation.

Strictly speaking, this mission was not very difficult. It was only a low to a medium level personal mission.

As the Red Planet itself was located at the edge of the southern region of the Northern Galaxy, not to mention its remote location, the planet didn't have any other resources besides water and life.

So it wasn't among Vegeta's key targets, plus it was just a small Low-Level Planet, so it was enough to send a child over.

This Bazita, despite his young age, was one of the more famous "Elite Warrior" on Planet Vegeta. He had been tested at birth and had a power level of 80. According to the power level at birth, the Saiyans divided their people into Low-Class Warrior, Mid-Class Warrior, and Elite Warrior.

Since his arrival on Red Planet in just one month, he had already cleared nearly one-seventh of Red Planet's area. With his current efficiency, it wouldn't take him long to complete the task.

At that moment, a fish that had slipped through the net appeared in Bazita's line of sight, a squirrel-like rodent creature. With an indifferent smirk on his lips, Bazita shot out a beam of ki light without thinking.

A loud "boom" sounded, blasting the squirrel-like rodent creature in front of him to smithereens in a matter of seconds.

"Boring, the Task Assignment Division placed me on top of such a Low-Level Planet... Hmph, let's finish the mission early, then go on a more challenging mission." Bazita mumbled quietly and pressed the scouter in her ear.

"Beep! Beep! Beep!"

Different data kept popping up in the frame, showing the ki intensity and location of the target creature. It was then that a sudden climb in data caught Bazita's attention.

"Hey, is it malfunctioning?" Bazita saw that data constantly flickering, jumping from one hundred to four hundred at one moment, and then back down from four hundred to two hundred and three hundred at another.

It was a strange phenomenon that immediately piqued Bazita's interest.

"Twelve thousand kilometers from here, but it's a bit far..." There was hesitation on Bazita's face as he stood there. He wondered if it was worth running that far.

But after all, he was just a kid, and his curiosity still made him want to go over there to have a look. So with a "whoosh" sound, Bazita turned into a black dot and landed in front of his spaceship.

It was a spherical spaceship, small in size but fast in speed. It was the most common piece of equipment the Saiyans were equipped with.

Since the distant range of over 10,000 kilometers was quite far. Although he didn't have to run to the other side of the planet, Bazita would need to use the spaceship's abilities if he wanted to get there as soon as possible.

“Buzz!” The spherical spaceship’s hatch opened. Bazita got in and then controlled the spaceship to fly towards the ki source.

In the blink of an eye, the spherical spaceship emerged with white light and directly rose into the sky and disappeared.

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On the other side of the Red Planet, Muiyang had just finished his morning training and was lying on top of giant tree branches, exhaling.

Suddenly, an ear-piercing sound came from the sky. Muiyang opened his eyes. He saw a brightly glowing spherical object falling from high in the sky.

“Boom!” There was a loud bang.

The violent impact shook the surrounding area all at once. The branches shook, and Muiyang came fully awake, realizing that something had fallen nearby.

“That thing that fell just now, it seems to be a spaceship?”

Muiyang looked around, somewhat confused. Because of the impact, many trees had been uprooted, and now his weariness was all gone.

His face had become slightly serious. That scene just now gave him an extreme sense of vested vision.

With a brightly glowing fireball, the spherical spaceship was descending from the sky, what a scene of déjà vu. Wasn’t this exactly the same image when Raditz came to earth?

It was still so rude!

Wait, was it Raditz?

Suddenly struck, Muiyang, who just lay down, had woken up. Wasn’t the spherical spaceship had the symbol of the Saiyans and Frieza Force? Was the planet he was now on being targeted by the Saiyans or Frieza?

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Thinking that he might face the Saiyans or the alien relating to the Frieza Force, Muiyang’s face became ugly later on.

He knew that this paradise-like training planet was about to become less peaceful.

Quietly, he spread out his sense of ki. As expected, powerful ki appeared in his perception range. This ki was very cold.

Although it wasn’t as bloody as the Great Demon King Piccolo, the cold, bone-chilling aura was still uncomfortable.

The only thing that relieved Muiyang was that the opponent’s power level didn’t exceed 1000.

“It’s only the first time I’ve stepped out of the earth, and I’ve run into someone from Frieza. Does God think he’s given me too much good luck?” While dwelling

in his heart, Muyang was adjusting his condition to the best. His muscles tensed up, ready to fight at any time.

Although from the ki sense, the opponent would not be too much more powerful than him, there was no guarantee that this was not a trap set by the opponent so that he could take it lightly. This was no longer earth; it's better to be careful in all things!

“Here it comes.” Muyang suddenly looked pale and sighed quietly.

Soon, a black silhouette appeared in Muyang's line of sight.

.....

A few minutes ago.

The location where the spaceship had landed.

Bazita flew up from the half-soil-covered spaceship and pressed the scouter in her ear.

However, for a while, there was nothing on the scouter reacting. He could no longer find the ki source from earlier.

“Damn!” Impatiently, he tapped twice on the scouter, but still, nothing happened.

“What's up this stupid thing? It's so unreliable. I'll make sure those aliens get a good refurbishment when I get back.”

Giving up on his plan to use the scouter to find the opponent, Bazita put away the scouter with an unhappy face. He then used his naked eye to look for traces of his target.

The Saiyans had excellent eyesight and excellent visual abilities. So, he quickly discovered Muyang's whereabouts through the grove.

When he saw Muyang's appearance clearly, Bazita opened his mouth. “Hey, this look, there's actually a race in the universe that looks so much like Saiyans!”

After being slightly surprised, Bazita's appearance became arrogant again. No matter what race the opponent was, it was impossible to compare to their Saiyans.

Even the fact that the opponent looked exactly like the Saiyans was an insult to them.

“Hehe, no matter what he is, he definitely doesn't look like a native of this planet. So if we can get the location of his home planet and conquer that planet, it would be a great achievement!”

This was an excellent opportunity to give himself credit.

When he thought of this, Bazita's heart was secretly happy, as if he had already won. With a hail, Bazita had flown in front of Muyang, and looking at him condescendingly.

“That guy who looks like me, tell me the location of your planet; maybe this Lord Bazita will be pleased and spare your life.”

A little kid?

Muyang looked at the person who was looking at him condescendingly with some surprise. He unhappily raised his eyebrows, a hint of a different color flashing in his eyes.

He didn't expect that the guy he was trying to watch out for just now would be a kid who looked like an eleven or twelve-year-old.

However, this kid was arrogant!

Also, his power was strong. There was nothing to say about that.

His power level had surpassed his. This universe really was full of masters!

This was crazy; even kids could be so powerful!

Muyang sighed grudgingly. His opponent also said that the potential of the earthlings was indeed weak. He had been training hard for many years, but he was still not as good as a child who was only half his age.

Then He looked at that child's clothing. The brown and black battle-armor was a popular style in the universe.

The tail that was coiled around the waist; there was no mistaking it; the opponent's identity was already self-evident.

"Saiyans!" Muyang chanted in his heart.

This was the first time he had seen the legendary race. In the Dragon Ball world, the Saiyans were a group that needed to be described in strong words and an enormous paragraph. Surprisingly, he had run into them here.

Seeing that his opponent didn't answer his question for a long time, Bazita couldn't hang up his face.

His voice became indifferent, "Bastard, you actually dare to ignore me. I'm not going to ask you anything; you'd better go to hell!"

After all, it was a child's mind, and being ignored was something he couldn't stand the most. Bazita was about to kill Muyang if he didn't speak up.

His energy surged up, chilling ki centered on Bazita and spread out in all directions.

"Go to hell!"

In Bazita's palm, fiery ki appeared. It suddenly descended from the sky and swooshed across the sky in a radiant trail.

However, facing Bazita's sudden attack, Muyang was already prepared.

"What a barbaric kid!"

Muyang had nothing to say about the Saiyans. They were known for their savagery and stubbornness.

At the same time, both palms struck forward. The same blazing wave of ki fired out from between the palms.

The two waves of radiant ki met in the air and exploded with a loud sound. As long as the power level exceeded 300, each attack was like a nuclear bomb blast, with the ability to move a mountain.

In a moment, dazzling light flooded the earth, and the winds began to whistle. The battle between MUYANG and Bazita had begun.

After the first attack missed, and Bazita's face became even colder. Vigorous murderous ki was released from his body.

Bazita moved forward. His figure suddenly became hollow, producing a zippy cracking sound at an extremely high speed.

"No matter who you are, you can't be a match for me, Bazita." Bazita's face was full of confidence. His icy eyes were filled with a murderous aura. His body then tensed, and an even more powerful attack followed.

MUYANG could not hesitate in the slightest. He was busy raising his arm to rest in front of him. With a thud, the ground beneath his feet suddenly cracked open like a spider's web.

The two unloaded the force of each other's impact, each taking a few steps backward before stabilizing themselves.

MUYANG blocked the opponent's attack, but his arms were also a little numb.

"What a terrifying force!" A moment of horror appeared in his eyes. MUYANG looked more squarely at the young man in front of him.

After the real encounter, MUYANG found that he had underestimated the opponent. Even if it was just a small child, the Saiyans were so powerful that the opponent possessed more power than him. Such an infuriating. How could he wasn't even a match to a Saiyan child?

"Tri-Beam!"

In the triangular area where the two hands met, a tremendous amount of ki struck out straightforwardly. The radiant light was as powerful as a bamboo, flooding the air.

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Just looking at the straight ki beam, unlike MUYANG's determination, Saiyan Bazita squealed a bit. A trace of disdain surfaced on his immature face.

He even squeezed his fist towards the Tri-Beam and smashed it.

Bang!

There was a dull sound. As Bazita's fist smashed in hard, MUYANG's Tri-Beam was shifted in a row direction, crashing towards the mountain at the other end.

Rumble!

The mountains crumbled, debris splattered, and thick smoke rose as if the sky was falling apart in front of them.

"I can't believe he blocked it!" MUYANG couldn't help but draw in his breath. His expression was somewhat incredulous.

The Tri-Beam was already one of the most powerful moves he had ever mastered. Its savage domination could be said to be rivaled by few other moves.

Even strong fighters whose power level surpassed his by a lot would find it difficult to retreat from the Tri-Beam's blast!

And now... it was such a move that could display his full strength to the fullest. However, it was blocked by the Saiyans in front of him.

His heart couldn't help but sink. Right now, his heart was born with the heavy feeling that Piccolo had when he faced Nappa during the Saiyans' invasion of earth.

No matter what attacks were ineffective, all of it was easily bounced off.

Such different levels of crushing really make people feel hopeless and powerless.

Snap!

After blocking the Tri-Beam, Bazita looked even more aggressive, with seemingly inexhaustible ki on his body.

Sometimes when you thought about it, the Saiyan's physique was a bit unreasonable. Seeing Bazita instantly leap forward, his entire body was like a raging rhinoceros.

The violent foot force brought up shock waves and air friction, making whooshing sounds.

Bang!!!! Bazita kicked out and targeted Muiyang's chest.

Pfft!

Muiyang couldn't dodge. His hands padded on its feet' backs, and his body was blown away by Bazita's attack.

The tremendous force that entered Muiyang's body caused his face to turn white. A mouthful of blood spurted out, leaving two deep gullies under his feet.

Seeing that his target had been severely injured, Bazita, who had struck a blow, laughed arrogantly. He then moved his body continuously, appearing in front of Muiyang once again.

A young face appeared in front of him with a coldness that was not appropriate for his age.

"I don't know what race you are, but since you look so much like Saiyan, I'll let you die a quick death. No, no, no, that would be boring, let's just kill you slowly."

"What do you think... should I break your leg first, or your arm?" Bazita's mouth curled in a faint smile. A grimace flashed across his face.

Afterward, he raised his hand, and the fierce attack descended again.

Bang! Bang!

Muiyang's forehead was covered in a cold sweat. Bazita's vicious attack caused his expression to stagnate and his face to turn a little paler. However, Muiyang was considered to be a veteran of a hundred battles.

Although he had suffered a significant loss, his reflexes were still there. After taking several heavy blows from his opponent, he used the techniques he had learned from Mr. Popo to avoid the body's vitality temporarily.

“Don't think you've necessarily won!” Muiyang covered the wounds on his body with a calmness on his face that was extremely inconsistent with the situation.

In front of him, the young Saiyan might be a bit stronger, but he wasn't in a desperate situation yet!

If the skill that the earthlings were best at was concealing their ki, then another characteristic couldn't be left out.

That was their use of every trace of ki on their bodies to the point where they were outclassed.

Compared to the plutocratic Saiyans, Muiyang still had his most significant advantage!

“Oops, I can't believe I dodged that.”

Bazita barred his mouth. He was a little surprised, but the disdain in his eyes was evident. He was confident in his strength.

Bazita looked at Muiyang and said indifferently, “So what if you dodge it now? It's just for a moment, let's see what other tricks you can play!”

“Then... please open your eyes and take a good look...”

Muiyang looked at Bazita with a pale face. He smiled grudgingly and suddenly took a deep breath. He then gradually moved every bit of ki in his body.

“No matter how much it is, I'll move all the ki in my body!!!”

“Ah!” With a painful shout, a vein protruded from Muiyang's forehead. All the muscles of his body followed suit, coiling up.

In this instant, the ki on Muiyang's body rose by a large amount, reaching its maximum destructive power. The intense burst of ki was not a small burden on the body, but now Muiyang had no choice.

“Tick!” “Tick!” “Tick!”

The scouter Bazita wore in her ear chirped rapidly. The data displayed above the frame began to rise steadily.

480, 490, 512, 540....

The ki reaction kept increasing and finally stayed at the value of 540 power level.

“What's going on? He should have used his full strength just now, but why has his power level gone up by a large amount?” Bazita had never encountered a situation like this before. His eyes couldn't help but flicker with confusion.

Although the Saiyans' power level was also divided into Base Form and Angry State. From the battle just now, the opponent should have already exhausted his full strength. However, now the opponent's power level had actually increased by so much.

It didn't make sense; it really didn't make sense!

This was too confusing for Bazita.

Soon, a disdain look crept back into his cheeks. Bazita's lips curled up, and laughed presumptuously. "Hahaha, I don't know how you improved your power level, but do you think you could escape death that way?"

"No, no, no, you don't stand a chance!" Bazita shook his head, "To tell you the truth, my power level has already reached 730, and even if you raised it to 540, you wouldn't be a match for me!"

After saying that, as if showing off his power, Bazita released the restrictions on his body.

Suddenly, an overwhelming pressure of oppressive ki made the vegetation shiver. Muyang's body had also trembled as if a thousand weights had been pressed down on him.

"A match for you or not, aren't we going to know after the fight?" His dark eyes flickered with cold light. Muyang sank and tried his best to resist Bazita's pressure.

"I wonder if you know what you're talking about!"

Seeing that the opponent was still acting like a tough talker even after he had released all of his ki, Bazita's killing intent rose once again.

His eyes were bloodshot. His face was slightly fierce, and his body exuded a dark and terrifying yet chaotic aura.

The light wind blew the sand and dust. Bazita and Muyang looked at each other, looking for the right moment to strike.

Phew!

Suddenly, the two figures flashed at the same time, appearing together in the next moment.

Muyang's attack was very decisive, as he had already used his power to maximum effect. If he was not decisive enough to strike and unable to defeat his opponent, he could only retreat as soon as possible.

One hand stretched forward, the other hand clenched his fist, ready to make up for the blow. Just like what Muyang had always said, his attacks never exhausted his strength; he always kept a share as a preparation.

Fearlessly, the air caved in, and the fierce attack exploded with terrifying ki. Upon facing Muyang's violent attack, Bazita seemed to be much more at ease.

However, because Muyang's fighting skills were far superior to Bazita's, it made each of Bazita's attacks feel like hitting cotton, with a feeling of vain.

This feeling infuriates Bazita!

Why couldn't you kill the 540 power levels guy in one hit, even when you have 730 power levels?

"Thud!"

A violent impact, like a yellow bell, the lingering shockwave spread in all directions. It bent the trees within thousands of meters.

Muyang's strength was ultimately not as strong as some of Bazita's. After the protracted battle, Muyang's face became more and more ugly. Beating iron still relied on oneself, even with his rich skills; he was still not a match for Bazita.

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540 versus 730, it was already almost a 50% difference, which had basically reached the limit of what skill could compensate.

“Alas, my power level is never as good as my opponent's!”

After a few rounds of attacks, seeing that his attacks were never able to deliver a fatal blow to his opponent, Muyang sighed in his heart. He had already come up with the idea of retreating.

After a few more rounds of fighting, Muyang's body was already in tatters. He knew he couldn't drag it out any longer.

If he delayed, something would happen. Even with the Senzu Beans as an aid, he's afraid there was no guarantee that an accident wouldn't happen!

So after venting the last ki in his body, he routinely chose to use the Solar Flare to escape.

“Solar Flare!”

“What the hell!”

The blinding light illuminated the entire sky. Bazita's expression was startled as the sudden bright light blinded him. The attacks on his hands stopped, and his arms reflexively blocking in front of his eyes.

After a while, by the time the bright light disappeared, Muyang's figure was long gone from his sight.

“Bastard, he got away!”

Already realizing what had happened, Bazita roared in annoyance. He then busied launched the scouter to search but found nothing.

Unable to hold back his anger any longer, Bazita kept releasing ki waves towards the surroundings to vent his anger.

Rumble!

There were fireballs everywhere. The raging fire turned the vast primeval forest into a purgatory.

“The next time I see him, I'll be sure to break him into pieces and let him know how miserable the consequences of teasing Lord Bazita are!”

After venting his anger, Bazita cursed fiercely and gloomily. He then continued his mission.

.....

On the other side, Muiyang, who had escaped from the range of Bazita's attack, had relieved his Power Up Stage.

He was now slumped on the ground. His face turned pale, constantly gasping for air, and his forehead covered in beads of sweat.

At this time, Muiyang was severely injured. His bones were broken in several places, especially in his chest.

Because of the many times he had endured the opponent's attacks. The terrifying power had already permeated his body, causing his internal organs to be severely injured.

"Ahem... Saiyans really can't be underestimated. Even a small child possesses such terrifying power!"

Smiling bitterly, Muiyang shook his head. A slight movement was jerking the wound on his body, causing him to grimace and twitch.

Carefully taking out a Senzu Bean from the Acceleration Space, he used the Senzu Bean's power to recover from injuries.

Instantly, the wounds on his body recovered at speed visible to the naked eye. In the next second, Muiyang became alive again.

"Phew, the Red Planet has been discovered by the Saiyans, it means that the universe's outer forces have already noticed this place. Should I... should I leave this planet as soon as possible?"

Muiyang didn't know when the Saiyans had joined Frieza, but that didn't matter to him at all. All that mattered was that the Saiyans had arrived here!

The Saiyan who fought before was still a child; he must have been sent out on a mission just like Son Goku...

No, that Saiyan should be different from Son Goku, who was sent out by his father Bardock and mother Gine as a refugee. He was called the "Son of Exile," but he was the one who escaped.

That Saiyan was much more powerful than Son Goku, so he should not be the "Son of Exile." He was probably given a task to do after some training. Either way, the Red Planet was no longer safe now.

At this point, Muiyang was incomparably glad that he had placed the armored spaceship in the Acceleration Space. Otherwise, with an aircraft near him, he wouldn't have been able to leave the battlefield so spontaneously.

It was just on the question of whether or not he should leave the Red Planet immediately, Muiyang was a little hesitant.

He had actually lost to a child today. For the first time in his life, he was full of humiliation!

If he just fled in ashes, his heart would definitely be unsettling. But then again, Red Planet was such an excellent place to train; it would be a pity to give it up.

Muyang was a man who was most particular about having his mind accessible. Now that his mind was clouded, he wouldn't be happy if he didn't get this place back!

Anyway, the Red Planet was also huge. The opponent couldn't find him for the time being, so he should stay and slowly practice first.

Having silently made this decision, Muyang no longer hesitated and searched for a place far away from the Saiyans to practice cultivation.

Because of that Saiyans called Bazita, Muyang felt a spur every time he trained, which made him train more seriously.

.....

Buzz!

On a plateau, Muyang was chasing a dinosaur with a power level of over 500.

“Boing Boing!” Several ki waves swung out, blocking the running routes on either side of the dinosaur. After releasing the ki waves, Muyang's figure flickered and appeared right in front of the dinosaur. He once again pushing out a large ball of ki waves with both palms united.

“Heavenly Sky Beam!!!”

Boom!

Bright white waves of ki condensed together and attacked that dinosaur like a hungry wolf snarling. The high purity ki instantly devoured everything.

The dinosaur didn't have time to break free before the heat burned it up with a miserable howl.

Boom!

The red fire rose, accompanied by a secondary explosion. A powerful shockwave sliced through the uneven ground, creating a hissing sound.

Many scattered ki spread out to a radius of hundreds of meters, burning the ground in an instant.

This Heavenly Sky Beam was a technique that Muyang had comprehended after a while from the Trip-Beam and the Thunder Shock Surpris.

Combined with the ki connotations of the Heavenly Sky Beam, it had an even more powerful power.

Puccin~ Puccin~.

The ground emitted hot smoke, and the scattered ki drifted in the air. Muyang looked at the dinosaur with only a charred black bone left and nodded his head in satisfaction.

Now that he had gone through a training period, his strength had risen by a large margin.

Suddenly, Muyang noticed that powerful ki was approaching him.

It was that Saiyan's ki!

“That Saiyan is at it again. It looks like he’s done with the creatures on the Red Planet.”

With a glint in his eyes, Muiyang smiled coldly. As time went on, the powerful scent on the Red Planet gradually grew less.

It was clear that it had been disposed of by that Saiyan. This also caused Muiyang to meet up with the Saiyan more often.

Even now, he’s still not a match for that Saiyan kid. It was still too early for a head-on crash. As he thought of this, Muiyang’s body flashed and entered the Acceleration Space once again.

Shortly after Muiyang disappeared, a black figure flew over the plains.

The Saiyan Bazita stayed in the sky, looking at the charred dinosaur corpses below. A few exasperations were appearing on his face.

“Damn, one step too late again. It must be that annoying guy again!”

After saying that, Bazita grunted grimly and once again looked for his next target.

After Bazita left, Muiyang’s figure reappeared. Looking at Bazita’s distant back, Muiyang suddenly revealed a wry smile, then his figure turned into an illusion and appeared near an impact crater.

In that impact crater was buried a white orb-shaped spaceship; it was the spaceship the Saiyans used to travel to the planets.

“If I destroy this spaceship, let’s see how that Saiyans will go back!”

With that in mind, Muiyang stretched out his finger. A sharp ray flew out from his fingertip, blasting the spherical spaceship to pieces.

Chapter 116

Of course, to cut off the opponent’s back way, Muiyang knew that just destroying the spaceship wasn’t enough.

The scouter worn next to the Saiyan’s ear could also be used as a communicator. That was why to really stop the opponent from leaving; he had to destroy that scouter too.

However, this wasn’t urgent. He could wait until the next battle to do it.

.....

Soon, half a month passed.

Just like what Muiyang guessed before, the powerful creatures on the Red Planet were getting fewer. In a short time, Saiyan’s mission should be complete.

This wasn’t okay. Muiyang didn’t intend to let the opponent leave until he got his place back!

Therefore, let’s find a chance to destroy the opponent’s scouter as well.

Muiyang blame that Saiyan for being careless. He didn’t even check to see if his spaceship was still intact after landing on Red Planet for so long.

“...But who told you to mess with me first!” Muiyang’s eyes flashed harshly, then searched for Bazita’s location based on his ki. After determining his opponent’s location, Muiyang lowered the ki on his body and slowly lurked over.

Muiyang never considered himself to be any kind of righteous person, nor did he have the idea of punishing evil.

However, he felt that he had one advantage, and that was a strong principle—anyone who bullied him would never have a good time.

.....

About three thousand kilometers away, the Saiyan Bazita was resting with his legs crossed on top of a large tree with a campfire lit underneath it.

The carcasses of the beasts he had hunted and killed discarded beside him.

Little did he know that someone with great malice towards him was lurking while he was resting comfortably.

This was a common problem with most aliens. They had no significant sense of ki except with the aid of scouter.

Of course, you couldn’t say that they had no sense at all. They could still sense great ki, but they had no way to sense it for some weak or deliberately restrained ki.

However, just as Muiyang was approaching the ten-meter range of Bazita, the Warrior Race’s alertness still allowed him to discover something. Yet it was already too late.

With a few swooshes, several ki rays had swept towards him.

“Someone’s attacking!”

Bazita broke out in a cold sweat. His sleepiness was vanishing all at once.

Boo! Boo!

There were several sounds through the trees. Multiple ki rays sliced through Bazita’s side as one hit him in the arm.

Bazita took a pain, but the Saiyan flesh’s strength only left a scorch mark on his arm.

“It’s you!”

When he saw the face of the person who attacked him clearly, Bazita gritted his teeth. His dark eyes flashed with killing intent and hatred, “It’s you again. This time you actually came over to die.”

“You’re mistaken.” Muiyang shook his head. He looked calmly at Bazita, and said, “I’m not here to die.”

“Did you think you could defeat me?” As if he had heard the best joke, Bazita was filled with disdain. He was the “Elite Warrior” of the Saiyan Warrior Race; how could an unknown race defeat him!

“Look at your scouter!” Muiyang pointed to the scouter in Bazita’s ear.

With confusion, Bazita touched the scouter and found that a small hole had been punched through the side of his scouter’s core processor. Did the ki beam from earlier cause it?

Bazita hadn’t realized why Muiyang did this, so he laughed, “Hahahaha, you’re here just to destroy a useless machine? Does that make you proud? I can shoot thousands of attacks of this intensity with a casual wave of my hand.”

Idiot!

Muiyang shook his head. He actually lost to such a simple-minded guy.

“It’s good that you’re happy. Just wait until you cry later!”

Anyway, everything he had to do now had been done. Without the scouter and spaceship, the Saiyan in front of him could no longer leave the Red Planet and find his location. So releasing a Solar Flare, Muiyang left with great relief.

A little while later, with his sight restored, Bazita cursed unhappily, “Damn,

that nasty trick again.”

“Where’s that man?”

Upon looking around the vast and immaculate sky, only a few white clouds were floating in the reddish sky. Where was Muiyang’s figure?

“Hmph, let’s see how far you can run.” Bazita spat.

Habitually, he reached his hand to the scouter at his ear. However, after a few presses, Bazita’s expression stiffened, and he realized that his opponent had destroyed his scouter.

“So this is what that guy had in mind, huh? He thought I only had one scouter... Idiot, I’ll be able to find him soon enough!”

Bazita furiously burned an entire forest and then flew towards where his spaceship had landed.

However, what stepped into his eyes was a chaotic sight. White debris scattered among the ring-shaped impact craters. His spaceship had utterly fallen apart.

The atmosphere suddenly froze at this moment.

“.....”

“Bastard, who destroyed my spaceship!!!”

After that, a vast mushroom cloud soared into the sky. With a heart-rending roar, its brilliant light shone like the blazing sun in all directions.

Several kilometers in radius were all engulfed by the terrifying ki.

Muiyang quietly looked at the vast ki reaction in the distance. A cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

A Saiyan, without the scouter and spaceship, let's see how you could still leave this planet? They would have something to play with next.

For the rest of the time, Muiyang would be able to practice on top of the Red Planet at ease.

He knew very well that he would need to continue to improve his power level if he wanted to defeat that Saiyan.

Based on that previous battle, Muiyang was clear that the opponent's power level was around 730. After all this training time, his own power level had probably increased to a value of 510 without Power Up.

However, these weren't enough. Even if he counted the Power Up, the power level was far less than the opponent.

Frankly speaking, the Power Up wasn't perfect, and earth's Power Up was a bit like a weaker version of Kaio-ken.

The body would be under tremendous pressure as it boosted its ki output. This pressure would inevitably cause a decrease in strike speed and reflexes in the later stages of the battle.

That was why the Power-Up only worked for a brief battle. It wasn't a lasting method of combat.

Muiyang believed that he had to raise his combat power close to 600 if he wanted to defeat that Saiyan. That was when he would have a chance to win with his skills.

Of course, that still didn't count the growth of the opponent in the next battle.

Chapter 117

At the other end of the stary sky.

A huge modern spaceship port was brightly lit. A strange-looking tower stood in the center of the spaceship port.

The open space around the tower building was dotted with depressions made of rubber material, each of which was a spaceship landing site.

In just a short while, there were several spaceships constantly taking off and landing.

This port station of the Frieza Force Ninth Star Territory governed all Spaceship communications within the Ninth Star Territory.

.....

The busy communications hall.

An alien with several arms had been staring at the monitor in front of the console, constantly sending various commands.

These multi-tentacled aliens were called Avidoian, are the most developed Civilized Race of Frieza. They managed the air communication work of the Frieza Force all year round.

At this moment, a dot of light representing the spaceship's signal disappeared from the display.

An Avidoian adjusted the display's data and said to his companion, "A spaceship signal just disappeared from the monitor."

“Which signal was it?”

That Avidoian pulled up the signal message from earlier and said, “Number 684214. The place of disappearance is on a planet on the Ninth Star Territory Southeast.”

“It’s a remote planet. I know that there is an abandoned planet, with only water and beasts on it. It’s not much to explore.” After a pause, he continued, “What I’m curious about is, which unlucky man is on a mission there?”

“Let me see. I found it; it’s a hired mercenary, Saiyan Bazita, a mere brat!” The Avidoian tentacles toggled the console, bringing up the owner of the spaceship number 684214.

“Hey, a few of the contacts under his name have lost their signals, too. It looks like he’s getting killed.”

“Oh, a Saiyan brat is just a Saiyan brat; if he’s dead, he’s dead. Don’t bother with him; just do the failure treatment and report it to the Task Assignment Division!” The Avidoian companions had no affection for those rude Saiyans of Planet Vegeta. He clearly had no desire to send a rescue team.

Moreover, the Saiyans were still just a mercenary from outside the system. There was no need to go to that much effort to rescue them.

“Okay.” The Avidoian nodded and treated it as a mission failure.

Usually, those abandoned planets on the fringes were worthless places. Only the exiled sons of Saiyans were sent there to die with nothing to lose.

Even if the Planet Vegeta knew about it, they wouldn’t do anything to them. So under various coincidences, Bazita was classified as a mission failure.

.....

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, more than a year had passed since Muyang had left earth. During the year he had been here, Muyang had worked hard to train on the Red Planet.

As his strength rose, Muyang had sought to settle scores with that Saiyan several times.

However, the Saiyans’ physique was, after all, more than earthlings’. Even if Muyang had the Acceleration Space multiplied, he was still quite behind compared to Saiyans Bazita.

It should be known that this was still a situation where the Saiyans had not entered physical development, and their strength had not reached the golden time for improvement.

Returning from another battle with that Saiyan, Muyang sat on top of the Acceleration Space ground to heal his injuries.

After a long time, he opened his eyes, a ray of brilliant light appeared in his deep eyes.

He stood up. His body was exploding with overpowering ki. A few muffled sounds pierced through the air sounded in his ears as Muyang’s state returned to its peak.

“My power level has finally reached 660!”

Upon letting out a long breath from his mouth, a smile appeared on Muiyang’s face.

In the absence of bottleneck restrictions, Muiyang’s strength increase was as fast as the Saiyans.

He already had the strength to fight that Saiyan. However, that Saiyan wasn’t simple either. In just over a year, Saiyan’s power level had risen to 810!

But it didn’t matter. That guy only knew how to fight with savagery. If they really fought, Muiyang wouldn’t be afraid of him.

Suddenly, he raised his head to look at the clouds in the sky.

Compared to a year ago, black clouds had gradually become lower. The color had also become darker.

It had changed from white to ebony, which meant that Muiyang was getting closer to the second limit.

“Don’t bother about the limit, let’s defeat that Saiyan first!”

Muiyang shook his head and threw all these worries out. Now his goal was to defeat that Saiyan; let’s not worry about anything else.

Once a person had a goal, the more influential the struggle would be, which could be seen from the effects of his training over this period.

Three days later, Muiyang adjusted his state to its best.

Then he swooshed out of the Acceleration Space. He determined the location of the opponent and quickly flew towards the Saiyan Bazita.

.....

A year later, the Bazita was a lot more robust than before. His eyes had also become a lot colder.

When he saw Muiyang’s hateful figure appear in front of him again, Bazita emitted violent ki all over his body.

“Damn you. Because of you, I can’t even go back to Planet Vegeta.”

“I’m going to kill you!”

After more than a year on the Red Planet, Bazita had come to terms with the fact that he would never leave this primitive planet without a companion to rescue him!

The one who caused all of this was the man in front of him. So when facing Muiyang, Bazita’s eyes were filled with hatred.

Muiyang glanced at Bazita. His eyebrows furrowed slightly, and said flatly, “Since you want to kill me, let’s end this today! I’ve also been on top of this planet long enough.”

After saying that, Muiyang’s frosty face became even colder. The blood in his body suddenly boiled. The eyes that looked at Bazita were also filled with killing intent!

Today, he intended to kill the Saiyans in front of him.

Instantly, the temperature of the air seemed to drop by ten degrees. The entire air condensed, and a strong sense of oppression swept over him.

Bazita, on the other side, took the brunt of the impact and lowered his eyelids in an ugly manner as this momentum struck him.

When he raised them again, Bazita leaped forward and flew towards Muyang. He even left an afterimage on the spot due to his speed.

Dang!

Muyang swung his fist, blocking Bazita's attack.

The ground beneath his feet was hardened and sunk by half a meter. The rock strata couldn't withstand the tremendous pressure and were shattering and cracking, forming countless deep cracks.

When Bazita saw that he couldn't make a move, he was busy reversing her body. The browntail behind him was like a whip flung towards Muyang.

"I've been waiting for this!"

Muyang smirked and grabbed the tail that was smoothly flicked towards him.

The tail was a Saiyan weakness. The vast majority of Saiyans would have their tails coiled around their waists to avoid exposing their weaknesses.

Many Saiyans will also take various methods of exercising their tails to overcome this weakness.

Bazita's exercise of the tail was certainly adequate for this purpose.

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"You actually knew that the tail would be a weakness of our Saiyans. I'm really getting curious about your identity." Bazita's face flashed with surprise as Muyang grasped the tail.

However, instead of panicking, he flaunted his bravado, "But unfortunately, your strategy failed. This weakness doesn't hold in my body."

"You're overthinking it," Muyang responded with a sullen, expressionless face.

His purpose in grabbing Bazita's tail wasn't because the tail might be the opponent's weakness. He was trying to prevent the opponent from his Great Ape Transformation.

In addition to being a "weakness," the Saiyan tail was a time bomb!

After the Saiyan's tail received the full moon's light, the intense stimulation would induce a body mutation. It would transform them into a powerful Great Ape Form.

The Saiyans in their Great Ape Form would increase their power level to ten times their original strength. It was a too terrifying and perverted increase!

Muyang's purpose in grabbing his tail was to prevent the possibility that his opponent might be harboring an artificial moon or something like that on his body, just in case.

Click! MUYANG yanked his hand hard, Bazita's tail was ripped right off with the same tremendous force that flung Bazita away.

“Now, you can't do the Great Ape Transformation.”

After dropping that half severed tail, MUYANG could finally fight with his whole heart.

Bazita, who had his tail cut off, stayed in the air. He was dumbfoundedly looking at the half severed tail on the ground.

The sore and painful feeling came along his nerves as if his pride had been greatly insulted. His two eyes suddenly turned blood red.

“Bastard, he ripped off my tail!” With a shaky voice, Bazita's face turned grim.

As he became furiously violent, Bazita lost his mind and attacked recklessly.

MUYANG responded with a solemn face. As Bazita's attack reached him, his body sank slightly.

He allowed the attack to pass over his head, then twisted his waist. A force erupted from the soles of his feet through his waist. With a thud, the attack landed on Bazita's body.

Although MUYANG had lost from Bazita by quite a bit in terms of power level and speed. But, in terms of skill, MUYANG was more than a step above Bazita.

The more the opponent lost his mind, the lighter and more ornamental MUYANG's movements became.

“The opponent is fast enough, but his movements are too reckless, and his efficiency is greatly reduced. Such an attack didn't affect me.” Both of his eyes saw through all of Bazita's attacks.

Even though Bazita's power level was quite a bit higher than his own, Bazita was still no match for himself in actual combat application.

With those thoughts, MUYANG's confidence grew. As he saw through Bazita's movements, his body suddenly flashed quickly and appeared again already in front of his opponent.

“What fast speed!” Bazita bit her lower lip. Suddenly with cold indifference, he pressed over with a terrifying mass of ki in his palm.

Hmph, to be able to do this with a power level lower than his own, it was already awe-inspiring. However, no matter how bluff the sheep were, it wouldn't become a vicious wolf.

“There's a flaw!” With a smirk on his lips, Bazita stormed off with his hands clasped behind his back, “Go to hell!!!”

A giant force flowed through it!

However, he didn't expect that his ki went through the middle of MUYANG's figure.

Afterimage Technique!

“What's going on? Where's that guy?”

The Afterimage Technique was an image left by an extraordinary manipulation of ki, which was completely different from the afterimage left by high-speed movement.

Bazita didn't know how to use ki, so of course, he couldn't figure out the secrets of the Afterimage Technique.

“Are you looking for me?”

The cold, waveless voice sounded. Muiyang's figure strangely appeared a few meters away from Bazita. There were dozens of them as soon as they appeared!

The dozens of afterimages were identical. They stepped forward to Bazita with a flat smile on their handsome faces. However, it gave Bazita an intense chill.

“This way...this way, no, that way...”

A slight hint of cold sweat slid down Bazita's forehead, and he looked flustered as he faced such a bizarre move.

Muiyang couldn't let go of such a good opportunity! By this time, Muiyang finally began to gain the upper hand.

With a gust of wind whistling, Muiyang's figure flashed once again. An afterimage was spreading across the sky, dazzling Bazita.

Pendulum punch, straight punch, uppercuts!

Dang...dang...dang...

Boom!

Muiyang's set of punches were placed just right. The real and the fake attacked together, directly blinding Bazita.

“Even if your power level is higher than mine, so what? Power level only calculates the destructive power of ki, yet you can't distinguish your opponent. If you can't hit them, so what's the use of more ki!”

“A really effective attack will be enough with just one hit!”

With that, Muiyang quickly stepped forward, and his fist landed on Bazita's abdomen.

Wow, a mouthful of acid rippled out of the mouth from the hollow cavity. Bazita ricked his body and looked very weak.

Crush!

A smooth crush!

Looking at Bazita, who was being beaten and screaming in pain, Muiyang felt a genuine sense of relief!

“How!” Bazita screamed.

810 vs. 660!

Why did he get beaten up everywhere when he should be fighting better than the opponent!

He couldn't believe it!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bazita was frantically releasing his ki in all directions. He had no target left at this point and was somewhat panicked as he unleashed his ki aimlessly.

A cloud of ki scattered out in all directions, destroying all the scenery along the way.

Muyang saw this and was busy placing a ki shield in front of his body with his ki wave's recoil.

Although he had attacked Bazita with intention, he was still not as good as Bazita when it came to formidable strength.

The way Bazita attacking was too wild; if he attacked him, he would still be damned!

When the ki around him diminished a bit, Muyang knew that Bazita's uncontrolled swagger had finally drained a large amount of his strength.

It was now-

As he took advantage of this gap, Muyang's afterimage flickered, and rushed in front of Bazita as fast as he could. His icy eyes devoid of any emotion; it was as flat as Mr. Popo's eyes.

"Heavenly Sky Beam!"

"Thunder Shock Surprise!"

Crescent-shaped ki blades floated in the void. Pale golden ki enveloped the entire sky again.

Thunder Shock Surprise was a lightning style attack that could paralyze an opponent's body from afar, while the Heavenly Sky Beam was extremely penetrating.

Its sharp blade was resembling a piece of a crescent moon, each with terrifying cutting power.

The two ki combined together and suddenly exploded with even more terrifying power.

"Go to hell!" Muyang shouted out coldly.

The power of the Heavenly Sky Beam and the Thunder Shock Surprise mixed together; he rushed towards Bazita's position. Bazita felt a little bitter in his heart and finally began to regret his arrogance.

However, there was no time for him to think about it now. He threw his arms out forcefully and shouted angrily, letting all his strength explode out.

Boom!

The intense light suddenly lit up. A shining bright ki blade spun up as if it had transformed into a thin ribbon.

It rounded and lightly moved through the sky, cutting through everything along the way. At this moment, all defenses became futile.

Hiss! The sound of brocade tearing. The sky being torn in half, and the entire atmosphere was disturbed.

During the loud bang, Bazita was finally defeated. At this time, he collapsed in the middle of the explosion crater, half-lidded. His body charred yellow, and his battle-armor shattered into cracks.

His pair of bloodshot eyes were still staring at Muyang as if they wanted to shred him into pieces.

Panting slightly and rubbing his fist that was a bit numb, Muyang's face was pale as well.

To be honest, he didn't have much hatred for the Saiyans. Even if this child called Bazita sincerely repented, it wouldn't be a bad idea to let him off the hook after ensuring his own safety.

However, when he saw Bazita's hate-filled eyes, Muyang's face was in shock, and a murderous intent came out.

He knew that the possibility of letting him go no longer existed. Now he absolutely could not indulge him and let the tiger go just because he looked like a child.

Behavior such as Vegeta's -to challenge a so-called strong enemy for the sake of being arrogant and getting stronger enemies over and over again- was purely brain-dead in Muyang's opinion. He would never allow such a thing to happen.

He was proud, but not arrogant!

He knew that the premise of all challenges was to have absolute certainty of ensuring his safety and not to feed the tiger!

If a sick tiger would eventually turn on its master, it should be honed early and beheaded!

That was why this Saiyan couldn't stay!

“Kill you. I must kill you!”

With vicious words as if they were coming from hell, Bazita, still unwillingly hating Muyang. He kept mouthing the words.

“You won't get a chance!”

Muyang said coldly. He looked at Bazita in the air, then clasped his palms together and began to gather strength. He was gradually condensing a radiant white light between his palms.

“Heavenly Sky Beam!”

Ki, more powerful than any attack, fell from the sky and directly hit Bazita's body. Muyang believed that even a Saiyan wouldn't be able to survive under the impact of this ki.

As the bright white ki whizzed by, Bazita's half-open eyes suddenly tightened. He moved his body unwillingly, but the ki above his head had already swallowed him up.

“No!!!” In a miserable cry, Bazita's body was gradually destroyed by the ki.

The sound gradually became lower until it disappeared completely.

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I finally killed him!

After the battle was over, Muyang was physically and mentally exhausted. He stood in a daze, looking at the few battle-armor wreckages left in the ki collision center.

There wasn't even the slightest fluctuation in his heart!

It took a while for Muiyang to come back to his senses.

He actually killed a Saiyan himself. When such thoughts crossed his brain, it felt like a dream afterward.

Immediately a chill ran down his back; it turned out that in the previous battle, the sweat had soaked his underwear.

After sitting on the ground to recover for a while, he stood up again. Muiyang felt that his thoughts were suddenly accessible, and his mood was much smoother.

He stopped at the Red Planet for more than a year to kill this Saiyan. It had to be said that this had become part of his obsession.

Now that his goal was accomplished, there was nothing worth keeping on the Red Planet; he should also leave.

Muiyang looked for his next target, and the spaceship rushed into the sky with a swoosh, gradually moving away from the Red Planet.

Looking at the Red Planet, which was gradually disappearing from view, Muiyang had many emotions.

On the Red Planet, his strength had significantly grown. He jumped from 300+ power level when he left earth to 660 power level. This year, he fought beasts or enemies whose power level was higher than his own almost every day.

Now finally, this has some self-preservation ability in the universe.

After all, warriors with 1500 power levels like Raditz could travel to all the major planets in a spaceship and act like they were unstoppable.

So it was clear that most of the planets in the universe were very feeble.

.....

Ninth Star Territory of Frieza Force.

Muiyang's spaceship quickly traveled between the stars.

About three more days passed, and the spaceship entered a medium-sized solar system.

Boom!

A cluster of high-powered energy rays grazed past the side of the spaceship, nearly knocking it down.

Muiyang looked out the window with an unhappy face and saw a cluster of hundred-meter sized spaceships facing off in space. They were about a thousand in number.

Countless mechs were protruding from the bottom and sides of those spaceships. Each of them mercilessly emitting ki cannons.

From the form of the equipment, both sides were very technologically advanced aliens.

“Looks like I came at a bad time. There’s an interstellar war going on in this solar system!”

Shaking his head, MUYANG didn’t intend to get involved. To avoid being mistakenly injured by the opponent’s weapons, he came to the spaceship’s control console and re-selected a new sailing direction.

A white light swept across the void. The spaceship quickly left the engagement area and flew away towards its new destination.

Speaking of technology, the Civilization that just broke out the interstellar war was definitely very advanced.

If it weren’t for fear of the opponent’s artillery injuring his spaceship, MUYANG would have wanted to land down and get some advanced technology back.

Anyway, he could pick a more technologically advanced planet for your next destination and develop a gravity chamber for him!

As long as he had the gravity chamber, MUYANG believed that his training would definitely be more efficient.

With his mind made up, MUYANG began to search for that planet, one at a time. However, the universe’s technological planets were not so easy to find.

After stepping over several living planets in a row, he did not find any technological civilization traces.

Finally, when he arrived at the sixth planet, the silver-white flying object floating on the planet’s periphery gave MUYANG hope.

It was a satellite!

“If there are satellites. The technology on this planet should always be more advanced!”

With this thought, MUYANG let the spaceship quietly land on a high ground of the planet. Out of the spaceship hatch, MUYANG sensed that life’s reaction on this planet was very weak.

It was generally between 2 and 3 points because the ki was too weak.

It was so weak that MUYANG almost didn’t even perceive it.

“Individual reactions are very weak. However, only because the individuals are weak that they develop more advanced technology.”

Often, the stronger the individual was, the more they neglected the development of technology.

It wasn’t that they didn’t understand the importance of technology; rather, their motivation to develop technology was not as strong as those weaker races.

Simply speaking, they couldn’t produce great scientists!

Only those weak, one-touch and die races would fight to the death to develop “technological creations” and make technology mainstream.

Muyang's spaceship landed at the foot of a high mountain. After putting the spaceship away, Muyang flew towards the place where the most ki was gathered.

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In the distant high altitude, only a tiny dot of light was rapidly cutting through the sky, trailing a long stream of the tail as Muyang was gradually getting closer to this planet's cities.

A few small villages could already be seen sporadically.

The natives on top of this planet had a peculiar shape. They were a meter tall and appeared very short. Their head was round and blue, making them look like plastic dolls.

"Civilization is so advanced, but the individual looks so strange. Um, they have Zeno style in them!" Although casually evaluating the individual form of Civilization was a very uncultured thing to do, this appearance of a life form in front of him would truly educate Muyang on how to evaluate correctly!

It was really refreshing to look like this. However, it was a pity that he didn't have the God force like Zeno.

Wow, Muyang entered a nearby city.

These blue-headed aliens were obviously much frightened by the visit of alien beings. One after another, these blue-headed aliens hid inside their houses, not daring to come out.

"Am I that scary?"

Muyang touched his chin, still feeling very good about himself. He then walked into a store that sold technological products.

The display case had all kinds of technological developments in it. Muyang couldn't understand their function and could only make guesses based on the patterns.

"Hello... hello..." a soft voice sounded.

The employee of this store timidly hid behind the counter and squeezed out half its head.

Its mouth didn't open and close, but the voice was transmitted to Muyang's brain with unparalleled clarity.

"Spiritual power!"

Muyang quickly reacted that the natives of this planet didn't have strong physical strength, but had a remarkable mental ability.

"Tell me the name of this planet." Muyang calmly said.

"Okay...okay." The opposite gave Muyang a careful glance and got out from behind the counter.

"Gentleman, welcome to Planet Domini. I'm an employee of Planet Domini Reid Trading Company."

Muyang nodded, "Tell me about the products here."

"Yes, yes!"

Responding evenly, this employee immediately went to work.

"Gentleman, this is the most affordable product in our store. The latest product developed by our store's chief scientist. This, you see... this is called a laser gun, and it's very powerful..." The reception employee gushed as if he had forgotten his fear once he talked about his product.

Muyang nodded faintly as he watched.

These guns were still somewhat attractive to ordinary earthlings. However, to Muyang, unless they were portable nuclear bombs with a huge equivalent, they wouldn't really catch his eye.

After all, as long as a life form's power level exceeded 300, the full-force strike's power was already no weaker than a nuclear bomb. Moreover, Muyang's power level was over 600 now.

Chapter 120

Muyang walked around the trade house as he followed the shopkeeper's introduction. He could tell that the technology of this Planet Domini, was very advanced.

It surpassed the current earth in all aspects by more than a notch. It was even a little more advanced than the earth at the beginning of the original story to some extent.

The display cases were filled with an endless array of odd equipment, which made him dazzled.

"What do you use for transactions here? Is this okay?" Muyang took out a piece of gold from the Acceleration Space.

This was what he had scavenged from the treasure chest when he had annihilated the bandit group.

Gold was also hard currency on most planets. After all, the heavy metal substance that could only be produced by the moment a planet collapsed was worth much more than diamonds and other substances that could be synthesized artificially.

The employees of the Reid Trading Company saw Muyang take out the gold, and their round heads kept nodding. "Yes, yes, gold has a high application value and can be equated to currency for trading."

"That's good." Muyang nodded his head and chose a more practical device according to his needs.

Suddenly, he saw a magnifying glass-like object in the glass display case, with a silver handle underneath the round lens that looked like a child's toy.

"What is this thing?" Muyang pointed at the magnifying glass-like object and asked the staff.

With the previous successful transaction demonstration, the staff knew that Muyang wasn't an evil person and was busy introducing it warmly. "Gentleman, this is a Lifeform Scouter that can detect the functions and mental activity of life..."

The employee removed that magnifying glass from the display case and held the handle to himself. It “Beep” twice, just like a scouter.

Through a series of complex calculations, the Lifeform Scouter’s lens displayed a long string of data on top of it.

–248!

“The data on it represents the physiological functions of the creature. The higher the value means that the creature is more dynamic and has a longer lifespan. This device can predict the natural lifespan of a creature. It’s very popular in our Planet Domini. Every household has one.”

Muyang’s eyes suddenly lit up; this Lifeform Scouter was a life detector!

“What does this 248 stand for?” He watched with interest, pointing to the values on it.

The employee said, “This represents the next life activity cycle. I still have 248 Domini years to live. Of course, every planet has a different planetary year, so this can be reset.”

This was a remarkable invention, which Muyang’s eyes lit up a bit.

If such an invention were on earth, it would easily cause ethical problems. Although everyone wants to know the length of their lifespan in advance, when they know how much time they have left, they will be in a state of panic all day, like a dragon.

After all, not everyone was able to face death calmly. Only those creatures with highly developed psychological and civilizational qualities could face all of this calmly.

Dominian’s ability to build a Lifeform Scouter was a remarkable achievement.

“Hurry up and bring it over here for me to see.” Muyang said, taking the Lifeform Scouter from the Dominian’s hands and pointing it at himself.

Beep!

The number displayed was 820!

820 Domini years. Roughly how many earth years was one Domini year! Muyang stroked his chin.

Then, with the help of the Dominian, he calculated the orbital period based on approximate stellar, planetary distances, and various parameters, setting the Lifeform Scouter to measure the earth year.

Upon taking another shot at himself, the data changed.

–205!

205, could this data be wrong?

“Do you have a problem with that data?” Muyang frowned.

He’s almost 22 years old now. What the hell did you mean there were 205 years left? Did he have 227 years to live?

It was well known that ordinary earthlings lived for eighty or ninety years were considered to have a long life span.

Although Muiyang was a martial arts practitioner and his life span might be a little longer than that of an ordinary person, he wasn't Master Roshi, who had taken the Elixir of Immortality and should have lived beyond a hundred years.

How could he have a lifespan of over two hundred years!

The Dominican was busy, "There is no mistake. This is your physiology, and our Planet Domini's technology rarely makes mistakes."

Seeing that the other person was still a bit unconvinced, the shopkeeper took out a few other Lifeform Scouter from behind the counter.

After re-testing them a few times, he got numbers that were not too far off; all of it was around 205.

So, I could indeed live for another two hundred years?

What was going on? He didn't think he was any different from anyone else!

In the original story, Krillin's power level was high enough. So, in the original story's late period, the extremely aged posture has also been revealed.

So it should have nothing to do with the power level.

Was it because of the Acceleration Space?

If there was any difference, it must be this.

The speed of time inside the Acceleration Space was four times faster than the outside world. It was reasonable to say that staying inside would rapidly deplete the life expectancy.

However, Muiyang had been trained inside for so long, and his life was not depleted. On the contrary, because of the dense ki that filled the space, his body functions had been greatly enhanced.

Also, associated with the Acceleration Space's freshness preservation function, Muiyang thought the problem was mostly in that.

However, when you thought about it, it didn't feel right.

Although the ki in the Acceleration Space could enhance his physique, the lifespan should not be something that could be easily changed.

Otherwise, like the Lookout that had Divine Water and Sacred Water, Kami's lifespan should be improved as well, but it looked like Kami's lifespan wasn't much longer than that of the average Namekian.

Perhaps... it was because he had broken through the limits of the human body.

Muiyang secretly pondered. This was plausible to explain for the time being. However, there was no way for him to figure out what the specifics were.

He could only wait until he had the chance to do some experiments in the future.

Back to business, Muiyang was very interested in the Lifeform Scouter of the Dominican.

He decided to purchase three or two of them and wasn't going to show it to the public. It was enough for him to know some things on his own.

Handing over the gold in his hands to the Dominion, Muyang got three Lifeform Scouters as he wished.

After putting them into the Acceleration Space, Muyang picked up a few more rare-looking items in the trade house. Just as he was about to leave, Muyang suddenly slapped his head.

He almost forgot the purpose of his trip.

“Dominian, does your chief scientist have a way to create a gravity chamber?”