

Ball God 121

Chapter 121

“Do you mean a Spaceship’s Gravity Engine? This could be found on every ship and is used to make the ship produce artificial gravity. Is your spaceship malfunctioning? We have the best repairmen here to make sure we can fix your spaceship.”

The Dominionian took a pause to promote his services.

Muyang shook his head, “No. What I want is a device that can change the gravity of space at will, not an engine with a fixed gravity effect.”

The Dominionian stayed for a while. After a moment, he said with difficulty, “Sir, we don’t have the equipment you mentioned here for the time being, but we can try. Although the Higgs mechanism is abstruse and difficult to understand, please give us some time. I believe we can do it.”

The gravity of the spaceships were all fixed values, produced uniformly by the merchants. To change this parameter into an active gravity parameter was a reversal of both the materials of construction and the design principle.

A complete change needed to be made; this could not be done in a short time.

“Approximately how long will it take?”

“Well...since we’ve never built a dedicated gravity chamber before, it’ll take a little time. Probably about three months, what do you think?”

The Dominionian wiped the sweat from the top of their foreheads. Three months was already a tight time frame, and they couldn’t guarantee that it would be completed.

Muyang pondered for a moment and nodded his head in agreement.

“Yes, I’ll give you three months. I also need a few spaceships, so prepare them for me as well.”

“No problem, we have a lot of spaceships here. Please don’t worry about it.”

“Also, besides the gravity chamber, I have one more thing I need you guys to look into.”

After getting a promise from the Dominionian about the gravity chamber, Muyang remembered about the Dragon Ball Radar. The Six-Star Dragon Ball from Mexia was still in his Acceleration Space.

“What else do we need to look into?” The Dominionian asked.

Muyang took the Six-Star Dragon Ball out of Acceleration Space, “This is the glass ball. I need you to develop a device that can detect the special signals it emits.”

The Dominionian received the Dragon Ball to measure it and said, “As long as it emits signals on its own, we can try to create it based on the principles of a Liform Scouter. It’s not difficult for us.”

“Then, it’s all in your hands.”

Once the deal was settled, Muyang gestured towards the shopkeeper and walked out of the Reid Trading Company.

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For the next three months, Muyang would stay on top of Planet Domini. During this time, he would also have to prepare enough gold. Since the Dominion was open for business, he would have to follow the deal.

Muyang wasn’t a dooming person; as long as they didn’t offend his taboos, he was always amiable.

With a swoosh, Muyang rose into the air. He swept across the void, only to become a black dot growing smaller and smaller in the distance, gradually disappearing into the boundless sky.

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In a flat prairie with turquoise grass bending down like waves in the breeze, surrounded by several water pools and a herd of creatures like wild horses gathered beside it.

“Just pick them!” Muyang smiled faintly and lowered the altitude of his flight.

Before getting the Lifeform Scouter, Muyang hadn’t been aware of the change in his lifespan. However, now that he knew, he needed to get to the bottom of things!

It was a good thing that his own lifespan was so much longer than that of an ordinary earthling. Still, if he could know the reason for his extended lifespan, he could be more focused on it.

In fact, a life span of over two hundred years was still not enough in his opinion... it was better to be able to extend it all the time.

So, to figure out these reasons, Muyang chose these animals in front of him to test.

When the wild animals on the grasslands that were eating grass with their heads down saw the silhouette of a man descending from the sky, they immediately seemed frightened. They began to stir, fleeing everywhere in groups.

However, even if they could run, how could they possibly outrun Muyang!

A black shadow quickly flashed in the sky, like a ghostly apparition moving among the wild animals.

With a few low bangs, the wild animals howled and collapsed on the ground, in the blink of an eye.

“The lifespans of these wild animals are between 20 and 25 years.”

Using the Lifeform Scouter to test it, Muyang carved the corresponding data on each wild animal’s body.

He then silently opened the Acceleration Space and prepared to bring these wild animals into the Acceleration Space.

This was the first time Muyang had brought a life other than his own into the Acceleration Space (the fish he got for Korin was all dead), so the operation was severe.

With a boing sound, invisible ripples enveloped the group of beasts, ingesting them all into the Acceleration Space.

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In the vast, empty, Accelerated Space.

Space was glowing with some life due to wild animals' addition. With the arrival of the wild animals, the surrounding vitality gathered together. The air flowed into the wild animals' bodies like filaments of air.

These wild animals lived in the Acceleration Space for four years. Their lifespan loss was equivalent to one year in the outside world.

“It doesn't look like it's because of the Acceleration Space!”

Muyang shook his head. He still hadn't found the reason for the change in his lifespan.

Those outside lifeforms could also enter his Acceleration Space, but the vitality inside only equalizes the time they consume, and will not increase their lifespan.

For example, if a person lived in the Acceleration Space for one year, the loss on the body was the same, reducing one year's life span.

Of course, if a person lived in the Acceleration Space all the time, their lifespan would indeed be tripled.

This was what Muyang thought at first. However, after he left the Acceleration Space and came back to find that all the wild animals had died for no apparent reason, he realized that this method was not suitable.

After all, Acceleration Space wasn't a real-world or planet. Muyang's spiritual power was the one that opened it.

When Muyang left the Acceleration Space, the life of the entire space would be sealed. Only dead things could continue to stay inside the Acceleration Space.

If someone stayed in the Acceleration Space at this time, then the only thing that would be waiting for that person was dead.

This also meant that Muyang's idea of having people live in the Acceleration Space was shattered.

Frankly speaking, Muyang still didn't understand the true meaning of the Acceleration Space. Did he really cross over by himself, or was it just one of his superpowers?

All sorts of questions, which even Muyang himself, couldn't explain. However, the good thing was that the existence of the Acceleration Space brought Muyang endless hope.

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Three months later, the sky was clear and white clouds were floating. The bright sun shone directly, and the vast grasslands were suddenly warm.

According to the agreement, it was the day that Muyang came to the branch of the Planet Domini Reid Trading Company.

The one who welcomed him was still the same Dominian from before.

The individual power level of the Dominians was deficient. Their short stature made them look like they couldn't even compare to earthlings.

However, because of this, the Dominian had developed very advanced technology. Perhaps the Dominian were naturally weak because they didn't actively invade other planets, and their technology was mostly practical equipment.

“Sir, your gravity device has been built, please follow me!”

The Dominian led the way, with Muyang following behind. The two of them passed through a long corridor full of technological significance.

They soon arrived in front of an extensive docking shed about a hundred meters high. It was filled with floor scaffolding and equipped with robots that were consigning equipment back and forth for assembly.

The Dominian led Muyang into the docking shed and to a corner where a spherical gravity chamber stood.

About fifty meters in height, this gravity chamber was large, with eight sturdy brackets sticking out around the bottom of the sphere, firmly anchoring the gravity chamber to the ground.

The entire gravity chamber was painted with a black metal coating on top and bottom, looking solemn and oppressive.

“Tell me about it.”

Looking at the giant gravity chamber in front of him, Muyang was quite eager.

“Yes, sir.” The Dominian smiled politely and pointed at the gravity chamber, then introduced it according to the parameter diagram in his hand.

“As you can see, Sir, this gravity chamber is fifty meters in diameter on the outside and forty-five meters on the inside. It's divided into three levels; it is fully equipped and can also be used as a spaceship. The speed is definitely as good as any other spaceship.”

“The first layer of the gravity chamber is the operating space. Using two control technologies: an electromagnetic wave and voice control, the gravity chamber can be controlled to fly in the cosmic space.

The second layer is the gravity chamber. According to your request, our scientists spent a lot of effort to design it.

The redesigned gravity engine can change the gravity size according to the parameters. The maximum gravity can be adjusted to fifty times the gravity that you need!”

Muyang nodded lightly as he listened. Fifty times the gravity, it'd be enough for him at the moment.

“The third floor is the living space, which is divided into three rooms with all sorts of equipment for daily life.”

After describing the gravity chamber structure and layout, the Dominion solicited Muyang's opinion and asked, "I wonder if you are satisfied with this design?"

Although he was asking whether Muyang was full of satisfaction, it was clear from his expression that he was filled with pride in the gravity chamber that his scientists had designed and built.

"You, guys are very thoughtful. I am delighted with this gravity chamber."

Without much thought, Muyang looked at the ebony and shiny spherical gravity chamber with satisfaction and said without stinting his praise.

This massive object in front of him was said to be a gravity chamber, but it would be more appropriate to say it was a gravity spaceship.

After Muyang circling the gravity spaceship and tapping his fingers on the metal shell outside the spaceship, a clanging sound was heard.

The surface of this gravity spaceship was still very sturdy. To be able to design and build such a perfect device in just three months, the technology of the Dominion was indeed amazing.

"Not bad; it looks excellent too."

"Thank you for the compliment. Let's go back inside and take a look." The Dominion smiled and sent a mental command to the gravity spaceship. Soon, the bottom of the spherical gravity spaceship lowered an elevator.

Muyang's two eyes grew brighter and brighter. This function was somewhat similar to the Namekian's Shell Spaceship.

Next, the two boarded the elevator into the gravity spaceship. The first floor was the control center.

The interior space was very spacious, surrounded by a transparent observation deck. A voice-activated and mind-controlled double operation platform in the center, with the very sci-fi feel of the shape, immediately showed the class.

Along the corridor upwards, there was the second level of the spaceship.

The second level had a circle of corridors around the periphery. Through the transparent toughened material, it was possible to see the inside of the gravity chamber.

The layout inside the gravity chamber was much more straightforward. The floor was made of an ultra-hard alloy that could withstand dozens of times the gravity without deforming.

This structure was a big ball inside a small ball. The entire gravity chamber and the spaceship shell was a separate casing, with complex alloys and piping filling the space between them, providing excellent shock absorption and buffering effect.

The third level of the spaceship was smaller than the first two levels. It had three simple rooms inside, just like a hotel room, with all the necessary equipment.

After a general tour of the entire spaceship's layout, Muyang had a new understanding of the Dominion's technology and pragmatism.

He now just wanted to go in immediately to experience the effects of the gravity chamber.

At that moment, a researcher came next to the Dominian, holding something like a pocket watch in his hand.

The researcher said a few words in the Dominian's ear and handed over the Dragon Ball and Dragon Ball Radar to the Dominan.

“Sir, this is the detection radar you need. It can extend its detection range up to the size of a star.”

The Dragon Ball Radar in the Dominian's hands was only the size of a pocket watch. On the front of the radar was a grid-like coordinate screen, with a red heart in the middle representing the radar's location.

Behind it was a finely drawn pattern with three buttons: the zoom in, zoom out, and the power button, with a silver-white chain strung at the top. It was extremely well done.

“Let me take a look.”

Muyang took the Dragon Ball Radar from the Dominian.

After pressing the power button on top of the radar, “tick,” “tick,” “tick,” a bright orange-red spot was displayed on top of the green screen.

As the screen kept zooming in, he could see that bright spot was at the central red dot.

With this Dragon Ball Radar, finding the Dragon Balls became very convenient.

“By the way, are the other spaceships I ordered ready?”

Muyang looked away from the Dragon Ball Radar and asked the Dominan.

The Dominian said, “Several other spaceships are in stock, would you like to go over there and see if there is anything that needs to be adjusted so that we can change it immediately.”

Muyang waved his hand, “No need. I'm very confident about your products, and the adjustments are not necessary.”

In fact, Muyang didn't plan to use those spaceships. He wanted to put them in the Acceleration Space.

After all, drifting in the universe all year round, he needed to make two-handed preparations. In case one of the spaceships crashed, he wouldn't even be able to return to earth.

That Saiyan Bazita and the Planet Tucamand Melukojo were both examples of what had come before.

After a short visit to the dock of Reid Trading Company, Muyang found that the spaceships in the dock were multifarious.

There were ball-shaped, disk-shaped, and even teardrop-shaped spaceships. After seeing all kinds of spaceships, Muyang's eyes were opened.

As he was about to leave, he suddenly turned to the Dominian next to him, “By the way, do you have the latest Astro map of the universe here?”

Please enter the latest Astro map for each spaceship, and then arrange the spaceship to a grassland three hundred kilometers away. I will give you the specific coordinates.”

“Sir, you can rest assured that the Astro maps will all be equipped automatically. However, our Planet Domini has limited strength, and the Astro map covers an area only one-fourth the size of the Northern Galaxy.”

“It doesn’t matter, as long as it has Astro maps.”

Muyang was very generous; he didn’t care about the size of the Astro map.

For a poor man, giving him one billion was no different than giving him ten billion.

“Yes, it will definitely satisfy you, sir.”

The Dominican cared about honesty, and they cared more about that in business.

After a little inspection of the gravity spaceship, the next step was to settle the bill. The cost of so much advanced equipment was not small, but the good thing was that these three months were not an idle time for Muyang.

During this time, he could instead get many rare precious metals from the surrounding planets, and settling the bill was no longer a problem.

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Before leaving, Muyang also bought some basic technology books in the Reid Trading Company, which he prepared for April.

Since that little one was determined to become a scientist, he, as a brother, would try his best to help her out and expose her to some advanced technology.

It was like the rippling grasslands; seven spaceships were arranged in a neat and orderly manner.

On each side were three small ten-meter long spaceships on display. With silvery-white paint, they looked tiny.

A black, shiny, polished, spherical spaceship was particularly noticeable in the middle. Its fifty-meter-plus size was as oppressive as a behemoth.

This gravity spaceship and the six small spaceships on either side were what Muyang had purchased from the Dominican.

Including the crustacean spaceships in the Acceleration Space, there were a total of eight spaceships in Muyang’s hands.

Now there was no need to worry about damage to the spaceships.

Putting the gravity spaceships and the six small spaceships all into the Acceleration Space, Muyang went along.

As he looked up, Muyang stood only in front of the gravity spaceship. His lips moved, and gave the order to the gravity spaceship, “Open the hatch!”

A pallet descended from the bottom of the ship.

Muyang stepped onto the tray and slowly entered the interior of the spaceship. He then came directly to the outside of the second level of the gravity chamber.

The sound of an electronic door opening with a “click” and Muyang walked through the metal door.

“System, activate 2x gravity!”

Muyang looked around and gave orders to the spaceship’s central system. The 2x gravity was set according to the gravity of the earth.

“2X gravity, on!”

A substantial downward force was exerted as the electronically unique synth sounded. For a moment, the gravity chamber buzzed with massive downward pressure.

“Mmm!” Muyang’s body sank, feeling quite stiff.

The uncomfortable feeling only gradually disappeared as he raised the qi in his body.

Because whether it was the previous Red Planet or the current Domini Planet, the gravity conditions were similar to earth.

Which caused Muyang, who had never experienced a gravity environment before, need some time to adapt to even the small 2x gravity conditions.

The effect of gravity was all-encompassing, unlike weight-bearing, which only acted on bones and some muscles.

Now Muyang felt that every organ and cell in his body was under double the pressure.

However, Muyang’s physical limits hadn’t been broken for nothing.

In addition to his lifespan somehow increasing, his physical qualities had also surpassed those of ordinary people.

Moreover, in the Acceleration Space, the dense ki around him was always replenishing his body’s consumption.

After a few minutes, Muyang adapted to 2x the earth’s gravity and gradually adjusted the gravity.

When he reached 6x gravity, Muyang found that he was already struggling to walk. It was very difficult for him to move around in such a gravity environment, let alone practice.

Helplessly he adjusted the gravity back to 5 times, and the pressure on his body was suddenly lighter.

Although he was still carrying weight as heavy as a thousand pounds, he could still overcome it by gritting his teeth.

By the time he walked out of the gravity room, Muyang was sweating profusely, and every muscle on his body was sore.

Still, his heart was filled with unprecedented excitement. Just a moment ago, he felt that his fighting strength had increased a little.

Although it was only a few points in the single digits, no matter how small a mosquito was, it was still meat.

Accumulating a few points was also a considerable number.

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Muyang had stayed in Planet Domini for a total of four months. He left Planet Domini on a sunny morning in a rather pocket-sized spaceship.

The silvery-white spaceship penetrated the atmosphere. It turned into a white light and flew towards the universe.

The spaceship looked small. It was actually not much smaller than the Namekian's Shell Spaceship at over ten meters in length.

Space inside was very tightly arranged, making effective use of all the space.

After setting up the next destination for the spaceship, Muyang entered a small room alone to practice his spiritual aspect.

The spiritual aspect was one of the foundations of the Lookout. However, the Lookout's training of spirituality was more directed towards the mind, and what evolved from this was consciousness fighting.

After the experiments' failure against animals on Planet Domini, Muyang had ruled out the Acceleration of Space's effect on lifespan.

So his situation was most likely because of breaking the limit.

He remembered that when he broke through the first limit on top of Korin Tower. The moment the barrier that represented the limit was breached, countless stardust-like fragments of matter entered his body.

He hadn't felt anything at that time, but now he thought about it. The problem might have been caused by that.

It was also straightforward to verify this speculation; just one more breakthrough of the limit would be enough.

However, this was not easy. As Muyang's strength continued to grow, thick clouds were once again dense over the Acceleration Space.

Compared to the first time, he felt that the barrier that had been re-accumulated this time would be even more substantial. Which would be even more challenging to breakthrough.

By the time the limit was reached, the power would reach a constant value and never grow again.

At that time, if he wanted to blast through it, he would have to use that limited power to its maximum effect.

The spirit and the realm, and even the skill of luck, were all things he had to fathom carefully.

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The spaceship sailed through space, just as Muiyang was deep into spiritual practice.

Outside, a radar built on top of a deserted planet detects the spaceship's signal and sent that signal to a command center far away.

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Ninth Star Territory, Headquarters.

This was the Frieza Force's Ninth Territory under the Frieza Forces' control and housed the Ninth Army of the Frieza Legion.

At this time, in the Headquarters' port station, the Aidoians were monitoring the course of all the nearby planets.

Suddenly, an alarm sounded violent, signaling that a small spaceship was skimming the Ninth Star Territory's outer star system.

"There's an unknown spaceship flying close to the command."

The Aidoians were a little surprised.

"What an ignorant fellow, he surely doesn't know that this is a territory under the jurisdiction of Sir Sorbet. Sir Sorbet is a senior officer of the great Emperor Frieza."

Speaking of Emperor Frieza, all of the Aidoians showed reverence. There was still a trace of fear in their pupils.

"Do we need to inform Sorbet Commander?"

"Sir Sorbet is now accompanying Sir Dodoria to the Headquarters...if you're interrupting..." the Aidoian next to him was trying to stop it.

A senior leader glanced at him and smirked, "Just report it. The spaceship is flying close to Ninth Headquarters; this is already a provocation. I think Sir Sorbet would be more than happy to deal with such a matter, especially in front of Sir Dodoria."

A few of the subordinates listened and nodded in sudden realization.

Yes, Sir Dodoria was a famous person besides Emperor Frieza. If he could behave properly in front of him, it was likely that Sir Sorbet would be very happy to do so.

With that in mind, a few Aidoians made a sudden decision and reported the spaceship's discovery to Sir Sorbet.

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At the same time, in the building of the Ninth Star Territory Headquarters, Sorbe, who was dressed in a blue coat, respectfully led the way with a humble smile. He turned back from time to time as he led the way.

Next to him was a chubby alien covered in fleshy spines – Dodoria.

Dodoria was Frieza's, right-hand man. Together with Zarbon, he was the popular man next to Frieza.

The two are highly powerful and have always represented Frieza's face to the outside world. It could be said that they had accumulated a lot of prestige in Frieza's power.

They were second only to Captain Ginyu.

At this time, Dodoria came to the Ninth Star Territory for a routine inspection. At the same time, he brought an order from Emperor Frieza.

"Sir Dodoria up ahead is the command center of the Ninth Headquarters. All orders for the Ninth Star Territory come from here." Sorbet bent over, his already not-so-tall frame becoming even lower.

Dodoria swaggered along; his soft pink flesh was bobbing around as if he were a water balloon.

"Very well, you have conquered many planets for Emperor Frieza in your Ninth Star Territory this time! The King was so pleased that he asked me to come and offer my condolences to you."

"Not at all. It's all thanks to the Frieza's Ninth Legion. It's an honor to serve Emperor Frieza."

Sorbet was busy answering, putting himself in a shallow position. In front of Dodoria, a commander like Sorbet had little dignity.

Dodoria laughed and nodded with great satisfaction.

Just then, a skinny alien came running with a communicator.

"Sir Sorbet, Sir Dodoria, there is a message from the port station."

"Can't you see I'm making my rounds with Sir Dodoria?" Sorbet looked unhappy at the sight of a small interruption to his conversation with Dodoria.

"This..." the alien looked around with difficulty.

Dodoria took a glance at the alien and smiled generously, "Tell me what it is; it might be interesting news!"

"Aren't you listening to Sir Dodoria?" Sorbet glared at him, then compensated by smiling at Dodoria.

The alien gulped a bit and said, "Yes, yes, my lords. According to the port station's information, they detected an unidentified spaceship traveling through the solar system on the headquarters' outskirts. The supervisor ordered me to ask my lords what needs to be done and whether to shoot it down!"

"Are you asking me for this little matter?"

Sorbet glared down. A small spaceship was just a small spaceship. Yet, it was reported to the commander and ruined the atmosphere he had managed to build up in front of Sir Dodoria.

“Hahaha, Sorbet, isn’t this fun?” Dodoria laughed suddenly.

Upon seeing Sorbet’s confused face, Dodoria stroked his chin and lightly smiled. “Why don’t you take me to enjoy the space fireworks of your Ninth Star Territory... The dazzling beauty that bloomed in the darkness of the night, how enchanting it was.”

When he was with Frieza, Dodoria loved to see the brilliant light that bloomed when the planet collapsed. The firework-like spectacle that made his blood boil every time he thought about it.

Sorbet’s eyes rolled, immediately comprehending Dodoria’s meaning.

“Don’t worry, Sir Dodoria, let’s enjoy that beautiful sight together later.”

“Mmhhh, hahaha...” Dodoria was in a joyful mood and laughed loudly while Sorbet laughed at the side.

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In the deep starry sky, Muiyang’s silvery-white spaceship was flying close to the solar system. Suddenly a beam of energy emerged from within the solar system.

A ticking alarm instantly sounded, detecting that a high amount of energy was approaching. The silvery-white spaceship quickly changed its flight path.

The vast inertia disrupted the cockpit’s original force field, causing Muiyang to wake up from his training.

“What’s going on here?”

Muiyang was suddenly thrown against one side of the wall, rubbing his shoulder that hurt from the fall. A wave of anger flashed in the corner of his eyes.

“Report, the ship is under attack by an unknown force. Emergency evacuation is underway; please be prepared.”

The spaceship was under attack?

Muiyang was astonished. Without caring about his annoyance, he ordered to fly towards the safe area.

Dominian’s technology was amazing, indeed. Simultaneously, as Muiyang gave the order, the spaceship had already changed its course and flew away from the dangerous area.

However, the pursuers behind him remained intact, and several more attacks came towards the spaceship.

After the beeping sound, an energy ray sliced through the sides of the spaceship. Muiyang’s face turned gloomy, and he immediately looked through the observation deck. He found a brown disc-shaped spaceship following behind him.

A black cannon barrel was sticking out around that disc spaceship, spitting out sparks from time to time.

Muyang's eyes narrowed. He gritted his teeth to squeeze out a few words, "A spaceship of the Frieza Forces!"

This kind of disc-shaped armed spaceship within the Northern Galaxy was the exclusive possession of the Frieza Race. No other forces would have such a spaceship.

He was being targeted by a spaceship of the Frieza Forces.

An energy ray hit one corner of the spaceship. An emergency alarm sounded immediately inside the spaceship, while the pungent smell of burning spread through the spaceship.

"Warning, the spaceship has suffered an unknown energy attack and is 15% damaged. Please leave the current area as soon as possible!"

Dark red lights flickered in the spaceship. The spaceship's central main brain issued a warning accompanied by a rapid alarm and a report on the spaceship's overall performance.

After watching with cold eyes, a thousand thoughts flashed through his mind. A while later, Muyang sighed, knowing that this small spaceship of his would not be able to escape the opponent's pursuit.

Thinking of this, without saying a word, Muyang directly opened the Acceleration Space. After about a few seconds, Muyang's figure disappeared from the spaceship.

As Muyang shifted into the Acceleration Space, Dodoria gazed at the starry sky with an enchanted face inside the disc-shaped armed spaceship.

A burst of strange laughter was emitted from his mouth, "Hahahaha, wonderful, it's wonderful. Sorbet, take it slow, don't destroy the opponent all at once. Take it slow. I want the opponent to experience fear before death slowly."

Sorbet smiled heedlessly, "It's good that Sir Dodoria is happy."

So, the disc-shaped armed spaceship followed closely behind the Dominion spaceship. After about half an hour, the Dominion spaceship was in shambles. Only then did Dodoria contentedly order the spaceship to be destroyed. The silvery-white spaceship turned into a ball of flame with a splendid explosion and gradually annihilated into space.

"Not bad,

I'm kind of happy about this trip. Sorbet, you take things seriously for Frieza, I can assure you won't be mistreated."

"Yes!" Sorbet nodded with a compensatory smile.

Dodoria smiled. With a big wave of his hand, he ordered his spaceship and returned to the Ninth Star Territory Headquarters.

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In the Acceleration Space, Muyang sat quietly with a gloomy face as he boarded one of the silvery-white spaceships.

She pulled up the nearby Astro map, only to discover that he had actually strayed into the Ninth Star Territory ruled by Frieza Force.

“The Frieza forces, they’re everywhere!”

The Astro map had a single red dot, each red dot representing a planet controlled by Frieza’s Forces.

The spaceship should have sailed to avoid places where large forces were entrenched. However, Muiyang was new here and was unclear about the division of universe forces, which was why he almost crashed into one of Frieza’s base camp.

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The Frieza Race was the largest force entrenched in the Northern Area. Among them, Frieza alone, his power spreads over about a quarter of the Northern Area.

The Astro map of the Dominion spaceship was inherently incomplete, so most of the Astro map range was Frieza’s force.

“Frieza!”

When he thought of this character from the Dragon Ball Z story’s early days, Muiyang couldn’t help but shake his head.

This big boss was a hurdle that Northern Area could never get around!

It was just that his strength was not good right now, so Muiyang could only avoid the attack for the time being.

However, he was keeping in mind what happened today. No matter who attacked him, Frieza’s subordinates were always wrong anyway.

“...They made me lose a spaceship. This debt will have to be settled sooner or later.” If it wasn’t for a powerful weapon like the Acceleration Space, he might have been buried with the spaceship by now.

Muiyang decided in his heart, then waited quietly in the Acceleration Space.

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About ten hours had passed, and two and a half hours in the outside world. Roughly estimating that the opponent’s spaceship had already left, Muiyang then boarded one of the spaceships arrayed in the Acceleration Space.

He set the destination and moved the spaceship into the cosmic starry sky.

Swoosh!

The silvery-white spaceship suddenly appeared from the void, shining white at first glance. It flew towards the outside of the solar system at a breakneck speed.

The Headquarters’ port station once again spotted the strange spaceship’s signal, but it was too late to stop it.

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Earth, the Great Azure Mountain.

The sky in April had a relaxed spring feeling, but the sun was shining, and the sunny areas were beginning to get hot.

It was the most relaxing time of the year. The Great Azure Mountain was filled with birdsong and vibrant life, with flowers of different colors competing to bloom at this time.

At the foot of the mountain, all the students of the Heavenly Sky School Martial Dojo were training in an orderly manner as usual.

April wore a fitted white martial arts uniform with a red-colored belt tied around her waist. A curtain of slightly curly brown hair down to her waist, tied into a ponytail with a ribbon.

At this time, April was being taught by her Senior Sister Ness to fight back and forth with her.

Puff! Snap!

Ness's slender palm arced a half-moon, bringing April's body up in a smooth motion, only to have a force shoot out from between her palms.

April stumbled backward several steps with an ouch.

Ness approached and said with a smile, "April, you've improved a lot recently. You've become proficient in the foundation of the Heavenly Sky School. Next, the more profound things need to be taught by the teacher."

Ness was a woman with red hair. She ranked among the top in strength between the female disciples of the Heavenly Sky School.

At this point in her early twenties, her body was sturdy yet supple and full of seductive power.

April stuck out her tongue playfully. Her young face smiling as she clasped her hands together and bowed to her senior sister.

"It's all because Senior Sister Ness taught me well."

"Oh my, you have a sweet little mouth." Ness joked happily.

It had been five years since April had come to Heavenly Sky School. In those five years, April had been open-minded, polite, and well-behaved.

She was well-liked by everyone. April, who was already ten years old, had come out of the haze of losing her family and had made this her new home.

Five years have passed. Now, the only official students who remain in the Heavenly Sky School Martial Arts Dojo were April and Ness, while Yiya and Aso had returned to the mountain to practice with their teacher. Even the students in the dojo had changed.

The time was nearing noon. Just as April and Ness were finishing their training and preparing for lunch, a loud noise suddenly came from outside the martial arts dojo.

Along with a few painful cries, a rough voice rang out in the martial arts dojo.

“Hey, is this the strength of a Heavenly Sky School martial arts practitioner? It’s simply impossible to withstand for this World Fighter, Oman.”

The sound of a gong clanging to the ground and a rough voice sounded again, “What kind is Heavenly Sky School? It’s just a name in vain! So whoever is it... let your Dojo Master, or that person called Muiyang, come out...”

Ness turned pale and reached out to pull April. She glared at April, who was about to walk out of the room. Shaking her head, they walked out together.

Walking outdoors from the indoor martial arts arena, they saw a man with his upper body exposed. Their bronzed skin was seen standing strutting on the open-air martial arts stage.

There were seven or eight other people with the same attire behind him, clearly from the same school.

“Finally, there is a person in charge. Oh, it’s actually a little girl.”

Seeing that the person who came was a woman in her early twenties, the fighter named Oman shook his head in disappointment.

“Sister Ness, this guy came to pick a fight, and he has injured several of our students.” An instructor came over and whispered in Ness’s ear. A hint of shame on his face.

Ness nodded faintly, her cold eyes scanning the fighter Oman, then sighed.

Another guy who wanted to prove his strength.

She couldn’t remember how many waves of such people this was ever since Senior Brother Muiyang won the World Martial Arts Tournament five years ago.

There were always people challenging their martial arts dojo, wanting to prove their strength in this way.

At first, the ones who came were some famous martial arts practitioners who treated each other with courtesy, which was quite harmonious.

But strangely enough, in the last few years, the real martial arts schools came less often. The ones that came over were all unimpressive guys.

At one time, they were fighters; at another, they were boxers; at yet another, they were Hercules. Since when did they become so famous?

To put it in perspective, Ness knew the reason for this. It was all because of the reform of the World Martial Arts Tournament!

She heard that starting with the 12th World Martial Arts Tournament, the organizers will change from the traditional martial arts schools to official government co-sponsorship.

Under the official propaganda, the World Martial Arts Tournament had caught fire. It was said that the 12th World Martial Arts Tournament would be huge.

Like the school of the previous champion, the challenges Heavenly Sky School faced suddenly increased.

What a bunch of cats and dogs, all were trying to express themselves!

They didn't know what they were capable of!

"We are a martial arts dojo, teaching martial arts techniques, not a place where you fighters should be." Ness's voice was tepid and icy. She would have thrown the man out if she hadn't been trying to maintain Heavenly Sky School's manners.

The fighter Oman craned his neck. He bounced up and down to move his muscles and scoffed at Ness's words.

"Martial arts or not, it's all just fancy stuff. Look at your disciples; they can't even stop my fists. But you can't blame them. After all, I once won third place in the World Fighting Competition, and I'm much stronger than them. Today, I want to tell all of you that martial arts and everything else are just a muddle. Forcing any connotation onto the technique is a trick."

Saying that the accompanying brothers and sisters behind him had already begun to applaud, Oman pressed his hand. He smiled and faced everyone present with his right fist raised high in the air, "Only a hard fist is the true way!"

"Reckless!"

Ness's voice went cold. Was a martial art intended to be a competition? This kind of guy who only talked about fists, she didn't even want to talk to him.

"If you don't believe me. Ask around about Oman's reputation in the fighting world. Not that I'm bragging, but this time when the government is holding that World Martial Arts Tournament, I'll definitely participate in it. As long as I participate, I will take the top few places with absolute ease."

"Right, Mr. Oman is right."

"It's time for our world fighters to turn the table and show our strength."

A group of bare-armed fighters echoed loudly; each of them was confident.

In the past, the World Martial Arts Tournament was only a tournament for a small group of those who thought they were the best in the martial arts school.

Without the Fighting Circle elite, how could they call it the World Martial Arts Tournament!

Just watch this session and sweep them off their feet! Let's show them what power was!

Well, that was it; it was all about power!

The students of the martial dojo were all filled with righteous indignation. They wanted to go up and slap them a few times.

“Sister Ness, do you want me to teach those guys a lesson.” April couldn’t listen anymore. Her azure eyes flashed a stream of light as she clenched her small fist tightly.

Ness patted her on the shoulder and shook her head, “They’re just a jumper.”

The fighter, Oman, cocked his head proudly and looked at Ness and the others, “How about you bow down and admit defeat?”

Ness sighed and swept Oman off his feet, “If you want to humiliate yourself, then let’s get started!”

She said, shaking her head and walking in front of him.

The two of them stood together. By contrast, Ness was only over six feet tall, just like a child.

Chapter 126

“Go, Senior Sister Ness!” April put her hand to her mouth in the shape of a trumpet to cheer up her senior sister. Her round eyes were glancing to the side at Oman in discontent.

Oman looked down at the “little girl” in front of him and narrowed his eyes, “Don’t blame me for beating up girls if you lose.”

“You talk a little too much.”

“Hmph!” Oman couldn’t hang on to his face and grunt. He secretly said in his mind; he would have to show the opponent later. Well, but he had to take it in stride.

After a sinking breath, Oman loosened the cloth tied around his fist. He then shouted, and with all his strength, an iron fist slammed hard into Ness.

Whew, the extreme fist brought up the wind. It was clear that Oman had some power... it was just a pity that he was facing Heavenly Sky School’s Official Disciple.

Swiftly, the moment Oman’s fist landed, Ness’s body flashed. A realistic afterimage suddenly appeared in place.

With a boom, Oman’s fist ran through Ness’s body, only to suddenly blink before his eyes. His attack was apparently falling short.

What was going on?

Oman looked at the remnant in front of him in confusion, but there was no fleshy touch.

“Afterimage Technique!”

April was watching proudly with her little mouth cocked at the side.

This was the first technique taught to them by their senior brother Muyang. Without a certain amount of eyesight, it was impossible to see through. Hehe, the fight was over.

Oman tensed his body. His eyes kept scanning the surroundings, but he couldn't see Ness's movements at all, so he could only swing his fists haphazardly. Soon, Oman began to sweat, losing most of his energy.

“Bastard, if you can fight me upright, what's the point of dodging all the time?”

“Hey...” after a sigh, Ness's subtle figure appeared. It wasn't that she wanted to dodge, but the opponent couldn't even figure out the most basic pattern. How was this teaching her a lesson? She was a fatal shot.

“Hmph, finally you stop hiding...”

Seeing Ness appear, Oman gasped and rubbed his fists, thinking that his chance had come.

Who knew that in the next second, he saw that the girl from earlier was gone again.

“Where's the girl...?”

Bang!

As if struck by a heavy object in the abdomen, Oman bowed up, one foot off the ground, his eyes bloodshot, both eyes rolled back, and he passed out.

With a snap, Oman's sturdy body leaned forward. His neck craned, saliva was drooling from the corners of his mouth.

At his feet, Ness's clear face was filled with fury.

Silence!

The entire martial arts dojo became silent.

So what if you won third place on the World Fighting Competition? How could a punch strand you from a woman in her early twenties?

The situation was very awkward for a moment.

“.....”

Ness was frosty, “You, who else wants to challenge me?”

“Ah!!”

“I don't dare!”

The fighters present brushed back a few steps and shook their heads in embarrassment. All frightened by Ness' fury.

All kidding aside, how could they have the guts to go up and challenge someone who had defeated a world fighter as powerful as Oman with just one blow?

Maybe it really was because they were lonely, but it seemed like the martial arts community couldn't be messed with!

Ness said coldly, “Take the man away, and don't appear in front of me again.”

“We will go now.”

Seven or eight fighters stepped forward and carried Oman wretchedly out of the Heavenly Sky School Martial Dojo.

They vowed in their hearts never to mess with the Heavenly Sky School Martial Dojo again. After seeing Oman’s tragic end, some of the previous challengers who were eager to try out were all chilled to the bone and left in ashes.

“Senior Sister Ness, you were so awesome just now!”

After everyone had left, April smiled and shook Ness’s arm.

Ness laughed, “You don’t have to be nice with those guys.”

“Pah!”

Just then, a burst of applause sounded. A tall man walked out of the crowd in front of the martial arts dojo.

Seeing the appearance of the visitor, both Ness and April were stunned for a moment. Their nimble eyes showed surprise, and they even walked forward in front of the man.

The man was none other than Muyang, who had returned from outer space. Since the student in Martial Dojo has changed, no one recognizes him.

“Senior Brother Muyang, you’re finally back.”

“Senior brother!” April’s face was a little red, and very excitedly pulling Muyang’s hand.

Pressing his hand on top of April’s tiny head, after several years of not seeing her, April’s height was already at his shoulders. Muyang swept the backs of those fighters, “Did that group of people come here frequently?”

He remembered that the Heavenly Sky School Martial Dojo side was still very stable in the past, and there had never been any such distractions.

“Yeah, every now and then, a group of people would come to challenge, causing the martial arts dojo always have extra fights for these things,” Ness said, deeply disturbed.

Then, Ness roughly explained the reason to Muyang. After hearing it, Muyang suddenly realized that it was the World Martial Arts Tournament reform that was causing the trouble!

By the way, the time he left earth, Great Azure Mountain, had changed quite a bit. The village roads had been widened, the houses renovated, and even the market had expanded.

“Don’t be so polite to such people. They are not the ones who take the initiative to pay homage and ask for advice. Just break their arms and legs and throw them out. Ness, you are still not ruthless enough.” Muyang said indifferently. Where was the need to be polite to others since they were provoking first?

“Mm!” Ness nodded her head vigorously. Muyang’s words were as right as the truth.

“Brother, isn’t that bad?” April asked weakly.

“Not everyone is a criminal; I’m not a criminal. However, if people come to provoke you, there’s no need to show them mercy. April, that’s the bottom line; otherwise, you’ll be mistreated.” Muyang treated his Junior Sister April as his sister.

However, she was just a little too weak, which might have something to do with what happened to her as a child.

“I understand.”

April nodded her head, remembering Muyang’s words. The brother and sisters then left the training ground and headed to the living area behind the dojo.

After leaving earth for so many years, Muyang learned from them about the Heavenly Sky School changes over the past few years.

After the three of them left, the students and instructors of the dojo reacted. The crowd was suddenly talking.

“Who is that man? Why Senior Sister Ness seems to respect him a lot?”

“I remember, he’s the senior brother of Heavenly Sky School.”

“Is he Muyang?”

“I met him when I was a kid.

“Oh my, I’ve even received instruction from Mr. Muyang, but I didn’t even notice it just now.”

Most of the students who had received Muyang’s guidance back then had now left the dojo to find their way out.

Those who remained there had been promoted to become teachers. Five years ago, Muyang’s guidance to them had broadened their paths and had been so useful that they could remember it for the rest of their lives.

Then during these disciples’ discussions, those post-advanced students realized that the young man who had just walked in was the Heavenly Sky School’s senior brother.

The one who had won the World Martial Arts Tournament Champion at a young age.

.....

In the dojo’s backyard, Muyang listened to Ness’s introduction of Heavenly Sky School and the martial arts dojo changes over the past few years. From Ness’s words, Muyang learned that the Heavenly Sky School had developed very well over the years.

Some of the junior brothers and sisters were skilled in martial arts and could initially stand independently.

With society's development, the Heavenly Sky School Martial Dojo had opened branches in nearby towns and villages. They were all developing very well.

“Not bad, Ness. You all have become powerful now.” MUYANG praised with a smile.

“This is thanks to senior brother's guidance back then, which has opened our eyes.” Ness smiled, a hint of redness appearing on her fair face.

MUYANG smiled faintly. Back then, he had only instructed them for half a year; the real growth depended on them.

He slightly sensed that Sister Ness's current strength was about 50 power levels. It wasn't bad to have this strength at the age of 20.

In a few years, she might be able to reach Teacher Isaac's level. One more glance at the well-behaved baby-like April, MUYANG's eyebrows furrowed.

This girl's mind was all on scientific research. Her body was growing solid, but her strength growth wasn't noticeable. It was a bit humiliating, to say the least.

However, everyone had their aspirations, and MUYANG also supported her thoughts.

Chapter 127

“April, how are your studies going?”

MUYANG stretched out his hand and stirred the slightly raised hair on April's head. For some reason, the strands of April's brown hair were sticking up one by one, but it was quite comfortable to touch.

April said happily, “I have learned all the basic subjects.”

Ness picked up, “April's mind is so smart. She can learn much deep knowledge right away. The teachers who teach her say that she was born to be a scientist. We plan to send her to the big city for further studies when she has honed her skills a bit better.”

MUYANG couldn't help but nod at this. He thought to himself that this might be genetic. April's father and mother were researchers, and the daughter she gave birth to seemed to be a scientist's material as well.

Of course, Ness said that when she had honed her martial arts well, she would send her to the big city for further studies, which MUYANG also felt was very necessary.

It was too important to know little martial art when going out. After all, the world was not so peaceful that you wouldn't encounter danger.

It was only a miracle that she didn't face any threat to her life when she went out alone and grinning like Bulma in the original story.

As a disciple of the Heavenly Sky School, April's main focus could be science and technology.

However, hand and foot skills couldn't fall too far behind, and some necessary self-defense skills always had to be learned.

“Right, senior brother, where have you been training these past few years? Why haven’t you come back to see us?” Ness asked with some confusion, as April’s white, lovely face turned to him.

“These years...” After calming down a bit, Muyang began to tell about his years.

With strength as strong as his, there was no need to hide it, so he openly and honestly told about his experiences.

It was a rather long story, starting from leaving the martial arts school and challenging the world’s major martial arts schools. Meeting Son Gohan, the disciple of The God of Martial Arts, Master Roshi.

Then the stories of Fortuneteller Baba, Korin Tower, and then talking about his ascension to the Lookout and his training there...

The long story confused Ness and April as if they were listening to a myth.

“Senior brother, are you saying that the ancestor of our school is a Kami?” After hearing this, Ness looked at her senior brother, incredulously.

Muyang corrected, “It’s the previous Kami!”

“My senior brother saw Kami and was practicing on the Lookout, and the Lookout was floating in the sky.

“How do you overcome gravity? This is not science!” April’s intelligent mind was already making calculations, but the Lookout’s magic was simply not something that science could explain. So her whole head was lost.

This was the difference between knowledgeable people and unknowledgeable people. When they see a phenomenon, the unknowledgeable people will say, “Oh, so...”

while the knowledgeable people will repeatedly seek the cause of the phenomenon or the mechanism that was happening internally, as they would have physical formulas in their head.

“Fool, how can science explain Kami? Science hasn’t developed to the point where it can explain everything.” Muyang laughed and flicked April’s head, making her cover her head and laugh.

Muyang earnestly said, “The inheritance of the Heavenly Sky School comes from Kami; this is true. I have with me a brand new inheritance that has been transformed by Kami Noah.

When I return to school, I will personally pass on the new inheritance to you. This inheritance should be able to enhance your strength greatly.”

The brand new inheritance of Kami Noah was able to raise the earthlings level by a step. The Heavenly Sky School was passed down from Noah and possessed a particular foundation in itself.

So, if someone learned the more profound Heavenly Sky School martial arts, they would be able to get started faster than ordinary people.

At this time, both Ness and April believed in Muyang's words. They were incomparably looking forward to the more profound Heavenly Sky School inheritance he spoke of.

After sending a message to the Heavenly Sky School and asking Isaac to gather all the Heavenly Sky School disciples who had gone out, Muyang and Ness arranged their work in the dojo.

They returned together to the Heavenly Sky School's residence in the Great Azure Mountain.

.....

In the Great Azure Mountain, where the seasons were evergreen.

"Muyang, you're back."

As soon as they stepped into the teacher's residence, from afar, the cheerful voice of Teacher Isaac was heard, followed by Teacher Isaac's wife, Alice.

Several years had passed since they had seen each other, and the two were still as loving as they were back then. However, the passage of time had left faint traces on their faces.

"Madam!" Muyang strode forward, full of smiles.

"Well, well, you've become stronger and stronger." Isaac patted Muyang's shoulder, amazed at the strength he had.

After a simple family routine, the elders Yula, Sith, Karl, Clarissa, Beyaros, and others who were informed by Isaac came.

Isaac stopped chattering and returned to the main topic of the day, asking with a serious face, "Muyang, what's up with the inheritance you mentioned in your previous message?"

As the Heavenly Sky School headmaster, Isaac knew something about the Lookout, so he showed an unusual seriousness after being informed by Muyang.

Muyang smiled, "This was a few years ago..."

Then, he told the story about his meeting with Kami Noah, "Kami Noah was still perfecting the martial art of the Heavenly Sky School. Now, the roughly finished product has come out, which I later partially revised and officially named it 'Kami School'!"

"Kami School..." muttered Isaac, exchanging glances with a few elders. They all recognized the name.

Muyang took in Isaac's and the others' expressions. He then smiled slightly and said, "The theory of the Kami School is more in line with the earthlings' physique and culture. Its practice significance is as follows..."

Muyang then spelled out the essence of the Heavenly Sky School one by one.

The Heavenly Sky School martial art changed to the Kami School, which was a step up in level, indicating that this martial art was already basically formed.

Every nation and every race had its unique cultural connotations. Like word translation, even if words with the same meaning were translated into other words, the words' meaning could not be 100% restored.

Many words can only be understood but not conveyed, which was the cultural system's connotation.

For earthlings, the Kami School was the most suitable martial art to practice at the moment.

Even if aliens were to obtain the same practice technique, it would be impossible for them to accept it 100%.

As Muyang parsed a little bit, making side-by-side references and comparisons with the previous Heavenly Sky School, Isaac, and the others sometimes pondered deeply.

They frowned, and after figuring out a few of the joints, their eyes were increasingly bright. They quickly recognized that the Kami School was a more suitable martial art for everyone to practice than the Heavenly Sky School.

“Wonderful!” Isaac laughed openly.

“With such an inheritance, our Heavenly Sky School can take it to the next level.”

“Also, for the Heavenly Sky School, maybe we'll have to change our name to Kami School in the future. Ancestor Noah's inheritance is truly no small matter.” Several elders were discussing, but the joy in their eyes could not be concealed.

.....

The sky was blue, and the sun was shining.

The verdant trees sprouted new buds. The sun shone down through the leaves, falling a coppery light.

Great Azure Mountain, Heavenly Sky School Residence.

“Dang!” “Dang!” “Dang!”

Along with the sound of the gong, the disciples who had gone out rushed back into the martial arts building. Compared to five years ago, the number of disciples in the Heavenly Sky School had increased, reaching around twenty. Several unfamiliar faces also had appeared.

All of them were fellow disciples who hadn't seen each other for a while. They were all lively and conversing when they met again.

“Yiya, Aso!” A young man who looked to be about the same age smiled and greeted the two brothers beside him, then asked in a low voice, “Do you know why the teacher gathers us back this time?”

Yiya shook his head, “I don't know. I was wondering the same thing.”

“Aso, do you know anything?”

Aso shook his head too, indicating he didn't know anything either.

“Strange, even you guys don't know!”

Neither Yiya nor Aso, who was stationed on the mountain all year round, didn't know what was happening?

“Could it have something to do with the upcoming World Martial Arts Tournament? Senior brother is the previous champion, and a new one is about to start. Could it be that teacher has gathered us over for this?”

One of the disciples woke up the dreamers with a word, and everyone reacted.

“Very likely!” Yiya nodded his head.

It was true, the five-yearly World Martial Arts Tournament was about to hold its twelfth edition, and this conference was heard to have undergone a lot of reforms compared to the previous one.

The organizers had been handed over to the official government. Their senior brother was the previous champion.

The teacher and elders had recruited them mostly for the World Martial Arts Tournament.

A few disciples were already certain in their hearts.

Especially when they saw Muyang, who had stepped into the martial arts dojo with the teacher, they were even more certain of their suspicions.

Chapter 128

“It's Senior Brother Muyang... I haven't seen senior brother in five years.”

“Me too.”

“Even senior brother is back; it seems it's really about the World Martial Arts Tournament.” Several disciples whispered and discussed while looking at Muyang with respect.

On the other hand, some of the new disciples were a bit confused. Although they had heard rumors about the senior brother, they had never seen Muyang in person.

Now that they were facing him, they were shocked by his aura.

In their hearts, they couldn't help but sigh, worthy of being a senior brother who had won the World Martial Arts Tournament.

He was an existence that could talk and laugh with some of the elders of their sect! Other disciples would inevitably be naturally low and fearful when confronted by their elders, unable to be as relaxed as he was.

“Ahem!”

Isaac coughed lightly and looked at these disciples in the martial arts building, his face filled with a red glow.

The Kami School Training Technique that Muyang had brought back to his sect had given him hope for the school's rise, and these disciples would be the first lucky ones to benefit from it.

“There are two main things why I've gathered you here today...”

Next, Isaac spoke briefly about the legacy of the Kami School at length.

After the introduction of the origin of the Kami School, all the disciples present were in shock. The large martial arts building was silent.

So there really was a Kami in this world!

Their ancestor was actually the Lookout's Kami.

What made them even more excited was that the Kami had created a brand new martial technique for them.

It had been partially revised by their senior brother and was about to be taught to them today.

Oh my! The Kami School Martial Arts, the name alone, was overbearing enough, and they were just so lucky to practice it!

At this moment, the disciples of the Heavenly Sky School were all excited.

Apart from their excitement, they had more respect for their teacher and admiration for Senior Brother Muyang.

They had heard from Teacher Isaac that this Kami School Martial Arts was the one that Senior Brother Muyang had obtained from their ancestor.

It was all thanks to the senior brother that they had access to such martial arts.

Also, senior brother had even revised a part of it. What level of strength did it take to have the confidence to adjust the Kami's Martial Arts?

They had known before that senior brother was extremely strong and even as strong as their teachers.

However, saying that he wanted to revise the Kami's Martial Arts, they still couldn't imagine it.

As the disciples below were exchanging their heads and discussing, Isaac and his fellow elders exchanged glances before pressing their hands, signaling for everyone to quiet down.

Isaac looked at all the disciples with a severe expression, "From today onwards, Heavenly Sky School officially changed its name to Kami School. You will join me in experiencing the charms of the Kami School Martial Arts. This is a martial art created by Ancestor Noah for all earthlings, so I hope you will be able to carry it forward in the future."

"Please don't worry teacher, we will definitely learn it seriously!"

"We will certainly carry the teaching of the Kami forward."

The following replied in unison.

In comparison, the change of the sect's name from the Heavenly Sky School to the Kami School had, on the contrary, set off no discussion.

The kernel of the martial arts was changed, so how could a name change be a big deal!

Nodding his head in satisfaction, then, as the disciples looked on in eager anticipation, Isaac announced, "The martial arts of the Kami School are vast and profound. It may be a bit difficult for

the new disciples to learn, but the good news is that you all have the Heavenly Sky School Martial Arts foundation. The Heavenly Sky School and the Kami School are in the same lineage, so you can soon get started comparing each other.”

“In the next few days, you will be taught the specific training of the Kami School Martial Art by your senior brother. I hope you will study carefully and not slack off!”

At this point, Isaac’s gaze sternly swept over all the disciples.

He was aware of the current level of his eldest disciple. It was no exaggeration to say that MUYANG’s teaching to them was like Kami teaching.

This was a great opportunity that couldn’t be missed. If you missed it, you would have to regret it for the rest of your life.

“Please rest assured, teacher, disciples will never be slack.”

“Please rest assured, senior brother.”

Isaac nodded at the words and looked towards MUYANG.

MUYANG knew that it was time for him to make his appearance, so he took two steps toward the front row.

He looked at the junior brothers and sisters’ scene, hailing a circle of familiar and unfamiliar ones, all of them looking at him with blazing eyes.

Without saying much, he stood there, and an awe-inspiring qi arose. Under this powerful qi, all the disciples in front of him turned white, feeling as if a mountain had been pressed down on them, and they could hardly breathe.

At this time, all of them revealed a look of horror.

Even those elders behind MUYANG, who was under such tremendous pressure for the first time, their faces slightly changed. However, their eyes exploded with a fiery light.

“In the next few days, it will be me who will personally teach you the Kami School Martial Arts until the World Martial Arts Tournament begins!”

MUYANG’s majestic gaze swept over the crowd. When he finished making his stand, he collected his qi, and the oppression from earlier dissipated.

“...The second thing that teacher said before I’m sure you must have guessed it. Yes, it is the 12th World Martial Arts Tournament that will be the stage to test your training results. I will then select three of you to participate in the competition. As for who these three places will go to, it will depend on your efforts in the next few weeks!”

“I want you to be able to make a name for our Kami School in front of the world!”

There were only less than two months left before the start of the World Martial Arts Tournament. After deducting the time spent on the road, the effective time was less than three weeks.

Of course, MUYANG couldn't make all these disciples master the essence of the Kami School in those three weeks, nor did he expect them to be able to do so.

However, young people always had to have a fighting spirit, and setting them a goal to strive for was essential.

As expected, none of these young people were people who easily conceded defeat. All of them were boiling with blood and bursting with the impassioned fighting spirit after hearing the news.

“Please rest assured, senior brother.”

“We will definitely achieve good results at the World Martial Arts Tournament!”

All the disciples almost spoke in unison.

Among them, YIYA and ASO, who had received instructions from MUYANG, naturally knew what senior brother could do.

Thus appearing more excited than anyone else after learning that MUYANG would personally teach them.

Although APRIL and NESS had already received information about the Kami School from MUYANG, they also had their cheeks flushed red and extremely excited under their many brothers and sisters' warm atmosphere.

In the following time, MUYANG began to teach these disciples the martial content of the Kami School.

With the Heavenly Sky School as a base, it wasn't much of a challenge for them to formally get started.

As MUYANG taught them the training technique, ISAAC and other elders would also listen intently at the side.

Every time they listened to MUYANG recount the Kami School's main points, they would also gain a new understanding.

.....

One day, in the martial arts arena.

MUYANG, ISAAC, and the others stood calmly.

Chuckle... Chuckle!

Gently, almost inaudibly. There was unseen qi wrapped around the elders of ISAAC, SITH, and KARL. As they became familiar with the Kami School's convenient ways, their qi on their bodies rose.

The Kami School was worthy of being the training technique that Kami NOAH had created for the earthlings.

NOAH's goal in creating the Kami School was to raise the earthlings level, which was said to increase their power level from less than 5 points to 20 points.

This certainly wasn't to make every earthling an excellent martial artist.

After all, practicing martial arts also required talent. Not everyone was suitable for the path of martial arts.

However, there was no doubt about one thing. For the original martial arts practitioners, the Kami School was an important magic weapon for them to break through their bottlenecks.

This magic weapon has more noticeable effects on Isaac and the others who were practicing the Heavenly Sky School.

After several days, a certain "thread" in their bodies holding back their power seemed to have broken. The qi that hadn't advanced for a long time started to come back to life. It began to soar overtime...

Chapter 129

For the teachers' breakthrough, Muyang was heartily happy for them.

Isaac and the others originally had an around 80 power level. After changing to the Kami School, the long-suppressed bottleneck had finally broken down.

The decades of heritage burst out suddenly, pushing them directly to around 90 power level, and gradually moving towards 100.

This was already similar to the state Muyang was in before he broke the first restriction.

From this, it was evident that the Kami School was indeed excellent for earthlings to adapt. He believed that it wouldn't be long before Isaac and the others could also break the 100 marks in power level!

"Congratulations to the teacher. You guys have greatly improved their skills." Muyang smiled and congratulated.

"Hahahaha..." Isaac laughed openly. The joy of the power boost filling his dark cheeks with a smile, "It's thanks to you, Muyang. If it weren't for you, we would never have made this much progress. "

On the side, the Sith who had just been able to break through also nodded, "The Kami School is worthy of being tailored for us earthlings. I feel that if I continue to practice it, I can continue to breakthrough."

Muyang smiled, "This is not difficult. In my estimation, it should not be a problem to double your strength by practicing the Kami School."

By doubling, it would be one hundred and sixty-seven power levels!

"Let's not rush this for now. It's better to take it one step at a time in a steady manner." Isaac shook his head, but instead of being overwhelmed by excitement, he decided to stabilize his foundation and breakthrough gradually.

"I think the same too!"

Muyang agreed with this point of view. After all, the effect of the Kami School was already there.

They didn't need to rush; the so-called ten thousand feet high, the importance of the foundation had already been highlighted among the Heavenly Sky School's cultivation.

As long as Isaac and the others dived into training for more than ten years, there should be no problem reaching almost two hundred power levels in the future.

“Hey, it's time for dinner.”

The teacher's wife, Alice, came over with a pot of rice. April followed behind to help, carefully holding a bowl of broth in her hand as well. Even the young blue dinosaur Growlie, who hadn't been seen for a long time, came over with several baskets of food around his neck and two boxes on both arms, very funny.

“Hahaha, it's time for dinner.”

“Let's eat first; then we can discuss the matters of training after eating.”

Several elders were in a state of excitement as if they had suddenly regained their youthfulness and hadn't been educated for many years.

After mingling and enjoying their meal, several of them began to sit in silence again, comprehending the wonders of the Kami School.

The teacher's wife, Alice, who did not know the wonders of practice, shook her head and walked away when she saw how much her husband was enjoying himself.

As she left, Alice waved towards Muyang, and Muyang immediately followed her when she saw him.

By a small stream, Alice asked Muyang, “Muyang, have you seen Mexia since you came back from your training?”

Muyang looked at his teacher's wife and nodded, “The first moment the training ended, I went to the Superpower Academy, but I didn't meet Mexia there. The teacher at the academy said that she had graduated.”

“Mexia has indeed graduated. She just returned a while ago, but she only stayed at the Great Azure Mountain for a few days before she went out for training. She said she wanted to have a good fight with you at the World Martial Arts Tournament, and that she didn't want to lose to you.” Alice nodded, grumbling a bit, “This girl doesn't know how to stay at home for a while longer.”

Didn't want to lose to me?

Muyang secretly rolled his eyes at the words.

Mexia, this girl was getting more brave and duplicitous. Obviously, she was so catering in bed, but she always put on a reluctant face beforehand.

Was this considered arrogance? However, it seemed a little wrong.

“Muyang, Mexia, that child is grown up; you have to care about her a little more. You haven't seen each other for several years, so don't get upset.” After saying that, Alice cast a look towards Muyang and said thoughtfully.

Seemingly understanding his teacher's wife's meaning. MUYANG scratched his head apologetically and said, "Madam, there's actually one thing I want to tell you to tell you."

"What is it?" Alice looked at MUYANG.

MUYANG hesitated for a moment, somewhat embarrassed, "Actually, my relationship with Mexia... how to put it? Two years ago, we had an agreement that after participating in this year's World Martial Arts Tournament, I would marry her."

"So... Madam, I hope you will be able to give your blessing..."

After honestly explaining his relationship with Mexia, MUYANG's heart calmed down quite a bit. He then quietly waited for Alice's response.

After a while, Alice didn't decide, and MUYANG's heart gradually raised to his throat.

At this time, the teacher's wife, Alice, said, "You guys! I'm a person who has been through this; the last time I saw Mexia, I already saw that her body was no longer pure. After some pressing, Mexia also honestly explained to me what happened between you two. You guys grew up together; you two know that stuff by heart."

"I'll leave Mexia to you, both your teacher and I are at ease."

"Are you agreeing to this, madam?" MUYANG asked excitedly.

Alice put up a face, "My daughter is in that kind of relationship with you, how can she marry anyone else but you? I heard from Mexia that you tossed her around so much the first time you guys did it, she almost couldn't stand it."

"Did she even tell you that?"

"She told me everything!"

Now MUYANG was a little dumbfounded. He didn't know how to say the reasons he had prepared before.

Oh, this silly girl. Was she really stupid, or she was pretending to be stupid? How could she talk to the elders about things that happened in the room?

No matter how much they fooled around in the room and unlocked many poses, it should be the privacy of the two of them. How could she talk to other people? This isn't very pleasant!

"Mexia also said that you were the one who lured her into the lodge in a daze that time. How innocent my daughter is, and you just took her away." Alice said with a lousy tone. Her daughter was lost in a muddle; she was lost!

"Ah, forgive me!" MUYANG was busy apologizing; he was so embarrassed!

But it's true that he took Mexia's first time in a muddled manner.

However, thinking back about it, he felt that something was wrong. No matter how innocent and pure Mexia was, she couldn't explain everything.

As he recalled when we met at Superpower Academy and came to a battle with him in front of all the students, Mexia's heart was not shallow!

Wait!

Did Mexia, the "scamming bitch", say this to Alice on purpose, so that she could beat him up?

Ugh... this Mexia, she's getting more and more thoughtful!

Next time we see each other, I'll have to pop her so hard that she can't get out of bed. She won't be able to use the Senzu Beans so that she would be drained!

Muyang was making plans in his heart.

Over here, however, it was majestic, "Madam, please rest assured. You can leave Mexia to me; I will 'take good care' of her."

Alice didn't know the deep meaning of Muyang's words. She nodded in satisfaction to Muyang as her son-in-law, "After this World Martial Arts Tournament, we will hold a wedding for you. Your teacher and I are still thinking of hugging our grandchildren early."

Muyang smiled cheerfully and responded. As for the matter of conceiving the next generation, it was still up to Mexia's will.

Chapter 130

During the night, Alice had indeed told Isaac about Muyang and Mexia. Isaac, a rough man, only knew about training in his heart.

How could he as exquisite as Alice? He didn't even see the changes in Mexia over the past few years.

Now when he heard that Muyang wanted to marry his daughter, his heart was so happy.

"Muyang, marrying Mexia to you can be considered to have fulfilled one of my wishes." Isaac patted Muyang's shoulder vigorously. There was no barrier between him and his son-in-law at all.

It was a pity that his daughter didn't stay by his side for more than ten years except when she was small.

She then went to the Superpower Academy. At this moment, she finally came back from school, but he did not expect her to have grown up and would be married.

The good thing was that she would marry his eldest disciple, who also knew his roots.

So, she would probably have to live in the Heavenly Sky School in the future!

Muyang grinned in a very cheerful mood, "Teacher, you may rest assured, I will take good care of Mexia."

"Hahaha, I'm relieved." Isaac laughed. He was in a good mood for this happy event. He had already encountered several things that made him happy one after another in the past few days, "Come, we are teacher and disciple, so let's have a drink! Alice, bring out my stash of wine."

“Is my brother going to marry Sister Mexia? Should I call her sister-in-law or sister after that?” April hugged the blue dinosaur Growlie’s neck, very curiously.

“Call it whatever you like.” MUYANG touched April’s head.

April laughed, “Then it’s better to call her sister.”

It had been five years since April joined the Kami School (Heavenly Sky School). She usually lives in Isaac’s house when she returns to Great Azure Mountain, except when she was learning the basics at the martial arts dojo at the bottom of the mountain.

Isaac and Alice were not only her teacher and madam; they were also her adoptive parents.

As for Senior Sister Mexia, April had been curious for a long time. Although she had only met her a few times in a hurry some time ago, Mexia’s relaxed and elegant manners still left a profound impression on her, and April was treating her as her sister.

Now that her brother and sister were getting married, April was genuinely happy for them.

At that moment, Alice brought out the aged hidden wine from the room, “Here’s your wine. Would you like some more food to go with it?”

“Wine must, of course, be accompanied by food, so Alice, go and fry up a few small dishes.”

“Thank you, madam.” MUYANG smiled.

Alice put up her face, “You’re still calling me madam!”

MUYANG was startled, “...mother.”

“Yes.” Alice smiled and responded softly. She then entered the kitchen to cook a small dish. Soon, the fragrant, delicious aromas wafted into the room.

“Hahaha.” Isaac laughed as he filled his glass. He squinted his eyes, tasting it pleasantly, and the whole thing was floating.

He looked over to April and lifted his glass towards her, “Would April like a glass?”

April ducked and ran towards the kitchen, “I’m not going to drink!”

After having a glass of wine from Isaac a few years ago, she passed out all night and had since vowed never to touch alcohol again. April still liked sweets best; it was her favorite.

“It’s better for a girl not to drink.” MUYANG gently lifted her glass and drank it down in one gulp.

“Right!”

The teacher and disciple drank with great interest. The night seemed to grow brighter.

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The following day, a new day began.

The sky was hazy, so MUYANG woke up early and came to the courtyard to seriously move his hands and feet.

He then practiced the martial arts movements of the Heavenly Sky School. MUYANG's step was slow and didn't feel fierce. In fact, simple movements like this were no longer of much use to him.

It was just a habit that he had been raised with it ever since he was a child. It still made his body move involuntarily.

After finishing the Heavenly Sky School Martial Arts, MUYANG calmed down for a while.

He then practiced the Kami School ki wave, which Kami Noah created and perfected by himself.

In terms of understanding this ki wave, MUYANG was the one who knew the essence of it best.

Completing the entire set of movements, MUYANG let out a long breath, but there wasn't even a trace of sweat on his body.

The sun was already quietly peeking out of the treetops. The warm light shining down on the leaves' dewdrops immediately scattered colorful light as if the entire forest was suddenly filled with vitality.

After breakfast, many of the disciples of the Kami School had gathered over. Upon seeing MUYANG, they all respectfully called out "senior brother."

MUYANG smiled when he saw them; all these disciples were very positive.

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As the days passed, the entire Kami School was dematerializing.

In the blink of an eye, two weeks had passed. MUYANG gathered all the brothers and sisters together on Isaac's behalf.

"Senior brother!" All the disciples cast eager gazes towards MUYANG. A few female disciples even had blushing cheeks. They acted as if they had seen their dream lover, showing their adoration.

In the past few days, all the disciples felt a change in their bodies. A warmth was growing within them.

MUYANG looked at them and said, "Everyone has worked hard these past two weeks. First of all, congratulations on entering the gate of the Kami School. There is only one month left before the World Martial Arts Tournament; time is already running out. Now, I will announce the way to select the representative for the World Martial Arts Tournament..."

At this point, MUYANG paused. The disciples below all warped and waited, full of competition among themselves.

MUYANG nodded and announced, "The venue of this year's World Martial Arts Tournament is located in Malan City, a satellite city near the Eastern Capital. You can now head there immediately, but I have one request for you, travel on foot and without the aid of any transportation. "

“The rules of the selection are simple: the first three to arrive in Malan City will represent our Kami School in the competition. Everyone else will be good enough to be the audience.”

“Did you hear everything?”

Getting to Malan City on foot?

The following crowd of disciples was all shocked after hearing MUYANG’s announcement of the selection requirements. They were busy calculating in their hearts.

The Great Azure Mountain was at least 8,000 kilometers away from the Eastern City. Even taking transportation would take a lot of time.

To arrive within a month, every day... they would have to walk nearly three hundred kilometers...

To be honest, occasionally walking three hundred kilometers a day might not be difficult for martial arts practitioners, but maintaining this kind of condition for a month was not something that an ordinary person could do.

MUYANG was testing their strength by having them walk on foot. He believed that these disciples of the Kami School would make it to the competition venue on time.

“Yiya, Lida!” Aso looked up at them with a smile on his face and then challenged them, “Let’s race to see who reaches Malan City first.”

Yiya and Lida took charge and shouted, “Okay, let’s race.”

“Brother Aso, you can’t compare to me in terms of strength.” On the side, Ness, with a redhead, smiled sweetly.

“Of course, that’s possible.”

The older disciples all had the strength to compete for the slots. Thus were full of competition and were on the lookout for each other.

However, those who were still young, like April, were just purely along for the ride.

“Haha, it looks like everyone wants to compete for those three participating slots!” MUYANG saw that he had managed to cause competition between a few of his younger brothers and sisters. He then looked at the time and continued, “From now on, until the registration deadline for the World Martial Arts Tournament, the first three to arrive at the registration point will represent our school.”

“Now, you guys are out!”

As soon as the words fell, the disciples, looking at each other, disappeared with a swoosh. The speed was as fast as an agile cheetah, leaving only a few young children in place instantly.

“Senior brother, what should we do?” April watched as her older siblings all disappeared at once, fluttering her eyes to look at MUYANG.

“You guys, of course, you’re coming with teachers and the others.”

For Isaac and the others who had missed out on the exciting events of the last World Martial Arts Tournament, they wouldn’t miss out on the World Martial Arts Tournament this time.

They had already heard from MUYANG – he and Mexia would be competing on the World Martial Arts Tournament. It was definitely a match that would shock the world.

That was why all the members of the Kami School would be there to watch.

Of course, there was a more important point that, as the sect where the previous champion was from, they would be in charge of the meals as per tradition.

“Is brother going along as well?” April tilted her head and asked.

MUYANG shook his head, “No, I have something else.”

Before attending the World Martial Arts Tournament, he had to go find Mexia first. This girl knew that the World Martial Arts Tournament was approaching, but she didn’t wait for him at the Great Azure Mountain; instead, she was going out to practice alone. It seemed that her heart was still wild, refusing to admit defeat readily.