

Ball God 141

Chapter 141

“Next up is the first round of the top eight contests. The fourth match now begins!”

As the host announced the match’s start, both Mellie and the man named Furse got ready.

THUD!

As the gong sound sounded, with a swoosh, both of the two people on the ring actually lost sight of each other at once.

There were constant shouts of surprise, “Hey, what’s going on? Both Mellie and Furse have disappeared?”

The host wiped his eyes to make sure the arena was indeed empty of people. However, the crackling sounds of fighting and the ever-crumbling floor in his ears told the truth that the two were engaged in an exciting battle.

This was surprising. In the previous matches, although there were situations where people couldn’t see the exact process, it was the first time that the two players disappeared together in a fistfight.

The host’s mind was quick. He had done his homework beforehand, so he went to ask someone who knew about it since he wasn’t sure about the situation.

He took the microphone and went to Muyang and the others who were waiting for their match.

He was directly grabbing onto the previous champion, “Mr. Muyang, may I ask what exactly happened above the ring?”

In response to the host’s question, Muyang generously said, “Both Mellie and Furse are fighting at a high level. People can’t see them because both sides have increased their speed to the point where it’s hard to see with the naked eye. Look over there and there

Muyang pointed at the shattered floor above the ring. With Muyang’s eyesight, he also accurately predicted the next point of engagement.

Sure enough, as he looked in the direction of Muyang’s finger, about 0.5 seconds later, the ground did appear to shatter, and countless tiny stones ejected out.

It was as if Muyang was the mastermind behind all of this. The stone crumbling was performed according to his script.

The audience had never seen such an incredible battle before, and for a moment, they were incredulous.

Was it really something that a martial arts practitioner could do, this speed that was unforeseeable to the naked eye?

“Unbelievable!”

The host had a fierce glow in his eyes. As he followed Muyang’s introduction, he did see a hint of what was going on.

Just that alone made him feel that he had no regrets in this life.

Just as the audience in the venue all let out a burst of wonder, Muyang also looked at the silhouette of the person in the ring that kept moving quickly and secretly said, “Mexia’s disguise is really thorough enough. In order to not expose her identity, she didn’t even use his superpower. However, Mexia’s leg kicks are so good. She’s worthy of being my fiancée.”

After observing, Muyang put a proud expression on his face.

On the other side, Isaac and a few elders observed the match. Their expressions were also solemn.

“Awesome, which school is that person called Furse. If we didn’t have a breakthrough recently, we might not be worthy of being his opponent.” Muyang’s uncle, Karl, exclaimed.

Everyone nodded their heads, having the feeling that they almost missed the times.

However, now that they had the Kami School inheritance, their horizons had been broadened.

Clarissa frowned and stared at Mellie in the field, “That girl called Mellie, she feels a bit familiar to me.”

“So you feel the same way. Do you see that her pattern... resembles our Heavenly Sky School’s Technique?”

“Eh, when you put it that way, it’s really kind of like that.”

“Whose disciple is she anyway?”

Several elders of the Kami School were talking about it. Only Alice, who knew Mellie’s identity from Muyang, smiled bitterly and shook her head.

She couldn’t understand any martial arts moves, but she knew that the girl showing off her skills above was her daughter, Mexia.

“This match is coming to an end.”

Isaac watched intently. He knew the end was set as the girl on the other side put up her final attack.

Tick!

As the whistle sounded, Mellie punched and knocked her opponent, Furse, out of the ring with a giant force between her palms. She then claimed the fourth match.

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The later battles were in full swing.

Each one made the audience watch as if they were intoxicated. For the first time, they were able to appreciate the charm of martial arts practitioner battles.

It turned out that there was still such a group of people with superior strength hidden among human society.

After witnessing these bouts, the fighters and boxers who were previously clamoring for dissent became silent at this time. They silently hid to the side, not daring to make a name for themselves.

As for the ones that left the arena earlier due to anger, think of them as a joke.

Next up: The fifth match was Lida vs. Arlo; the sixth match, Son Gohan vs. Kane; seventh match, Muiyang vs. Wuting; and the eighth match, Gillo vs. Enmundi.

Without further ado, these matches ended with victories for Arlo, Son Gohan, Muiyang, and Gillo.

Although Wuting had trained hard for five years and had even climbed the Korin Tower to receive Korin's guidance, he was doomed when he met Muiyang.

So far, all of the top eight contestants were chosen. They were Aso, Barney, Liz, Mellie, Arlo, Son Gohan, Muiyang, and Gillo.

They would then proceed to confirm the top four in the quarterfinals based on the previous draws.

The top four were Aso, Mellie, Son Gohan, and Muiyang.

By now, twelve official matches had been played. According to arrangements, as the sun hung overhead, it was time for the noon break with the semi-finals and finals to follow to be played in the afternoon.

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At noon, Aso, Son Gohan, Muiyang, and the others got together for lunch.

"Aso, to get to one of the top four, I believe the teachers are already satisfied with your performance. Just do your best in the next match; there's no need to put too much pressure on yourself." During the meal, Muiyang was giving Aso thought.

Aso looked at Muiyang, "Senior brother, are you thinking that I'm going to lose the next match?"

Muiyang said, "Definitely, you're going to lose."

Son Gohan said, "It's a certain loss!"

Aso's eyes rolled back, a little bitter. Did the two of them have to be so honest like that! However, achieving the top four results of the World Martial Arts Tournament, he was satisfied.

"Gohan, I think you've seen who that Mellie is, haven't you?"

Son Gohan nodded and smiled, "You said before that your fiancée is hidden among these people. There aren't many female contestants, so where is there to guess?"

Aso, however, was very puzzled by the conversation between Muiyang and Son Gohan.

Senior Brother Muiyang's fiancée, shouldn't that be Senior Sister Mexia? Could it be that...

"That Mellie, is that Mexia?" Aso got out and asked.

Muiyang nodded, "It's indeed, Mexia."

“But how are the looks completely different...” Aso still couldn’t believe it. Senior Sister Mexia’s hair was dark green, and she had turquoise eyes, while that Mellie, her hair was black.

Muyang shook his head and explained, “There is a kindergarten under the Supernatural Academy that teaches a skill called Shapeshifting Technique, which can change a person’s appearance to any appearance.”

Shapeshifting Technique couldn’t grow the wielder’s strength, but it could change its appearance to the extent of faking it.

Aso was speechless at the news.

“Why does Senior Sister Mexia doing this?”

“Who knows, maybe it’s her hobby!”

That was the game for the strong ones.

Aso opened and closed his mouth, somewhat discouraged, “If it’s Senior Sister Mexia, I’m sure I’ll lose.” Not to mention Mexia’s superpowers, he might not be a match for Mexia’s martial arts strength alone.

Hey, he was the weakest among the top four. He would lose to whoever he met.

If it wasn’t him, then who would be eliminated!

Chapter 142

The semi-finals of the World Martial Arts Tournament were scheduled for two o’clock in the afternoon, so there was a break after lunch.

When the lunch break was over, it was close to the start of the tournament. Muyang and the others arrived at the venue, only to find that the other side of the arena was already full of people.

The black silhouettes of people were crowded together, surrounding the entire competition venue. There were noisy shouts from time to time.

Many people had been waiting there since noon to occupy the most favorable viewing position. They came over after eating and had been waiting for more than two hours.

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“Ladies and gentlemen, after the fierce competition in the morning, the top four contestants have been chosen. They are Aso, Merry, Muyang, and Son Gohan. Both Aso and Muyang are both from the Kami School, while Son Gohan studies under the god of martial arts, Master Roshi...”

“.....As for Mellie, although her lineage is unknown, she’s the only female among the top four. Her strength is also not to be underestimated.”

The host held the microphone to narrate the opening remarks, introducing the contestants in brief language.

With the host's introduction, the atmosphere in the venue reached a climax. All the audience cheered in anticipation for the competition to begin.

The host saw that the atmosphere had been heated up and no longer held back. He immediately held a microphone and loudly announcing the match, "The first match of the semi-finals, please welcome Aso and Mellie to the ring."

Among the cheers, Aso ascended the ring. His upright posture was heading there, suddenly giving off an unmatched aura. After a moment, Mellie's exquisite figure also appeared on the ring.

Her light blue robe wrapped around her graceful posture. Her tight outfit was even more highlighting the dainty and delicate lines.

With both sides of the match appearing together, the arena was even more lively.

This year's World Martial Arts Tournament had thoroughly touched the audience's hearts due to its stunning performance. Every competitor who debuted was like a star and was sought after by everyone.

Some discerning entertainment companies had even decided to launch a related series of programs after the World Martial Arts Tournament. They were preparing to excite the frenzy a bit more.

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On the ring.

Aso looked at the curtain of black hair in front of him. The clear and cold face was not familiar; it's hard to imagine that she could be his Senior Sister Mexia.

"I now announce the first semi-final match, officially starting!"

The host waved his arm and announced the match's start, then retreated nicely to the corner of the ring.

"Please!" Aso cupped his fists according to martial arts etiquette, then took up a fighting stance.

Across from him, Mellie nodded slightly, also stepping back a short distance.

With the breeze blowing and the black hair dancing in the air, no one on either side made a move.

Aso was watching Mellie's movements, looking for the right moment to make a move. Mellie..., also known as Mexia, was carefully looking for the timing without preparing to reveal her superpower.

Suddenly, the wind stopped, and the air froze.

The two figures on the stage attacked at the same time. With a swoosh, they moved at the same time.

BANG!

Aso and Mellie collided in mid-stride. The sudden impact caused Aso's body to go numb and fly backward for more than ten meters.

After landing on the ground, Aso's heart was horrified, "Worthy of being Senior Sister Mexia; her power is far above me."

Sighing, he knew that his hope of victory was already very slim. However, they had all reached the top four.

To make him admit defeat, even if the opponent was Mexia, he would have to show the appropriate strength.

Bang bang bang... bang bang bang...

Dazzling afterimages kept appearing in the martial ring. Aso and Mellie were extremely fast; their figures were quickly disappearing from the spot after each encounter.

There was a crack; the hard marble slab shattered. A few tiny stones ejected under the pressure of great force, then accelerated to the extreme, slicing through the air with a swoosh sound.

The audience only felt the air pressure around them change repeatedly. Their ears rang with muffled sounds, and the pleasing battle brought them a feeling of smoothness.

Although they couldn't even see the players' strikes in the arena, that didn't prevent them from reveling in the top fighters' duel.

Sometimes, the atmosphere reached such a point that people would feel like they were there. As for whether they could see it or not, it was the other way around.

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In the audience, Isaac looked seriously puzzled.

"What exactly is the origin of that woman called Mellie?"

"...Her martial arts are too much like Heavenly Sky School."

Just when Isaac's mind was puzzled, there was a "boom" in the ring. A sharp sound pierced his eardrums, interrupting his thoughts.

Looking at the martial stage again, Aso was already at a disadvantage. He retreated to a corner of the arena, panting and tired of defending himself.

Although his strength was excellent among the young people, he was still a far cry from facing Mellie, whose expression remained unchanged and even so aloof on the other hand.

The winner was already determined.

Aso leaned close to Mellie and whispered, "Worthy of being Senior Sister Mexia, just as strong as Senior brother."

Mellie's face changed, and her pretty face sank, "How did you know it was me?"

"Senior brother said so."

Mellie shuddered, her lips parted, "He... already knew?"

“Well, Senior brother said you wanted to play, so he’ll play with you.” Aso nodded, confirming truthfully.

Although he didn’t know what game senior brother and Senior Sister Mexia were playing, it was better for him to stay out of it.

Mellie sniffed. Her face was suddenly turning blue and white for a while, not expecting her identity to be exposed so early.

Thinking of the possible punishment she might receive afterward, she felt disillusioned, and her entire body slumped.

“It’s over. I’m going to be ‘punished’ by my senior brother.”

Mexia’s heart was chipper, and her legs began to weaken a bit.

In her mind, she had already foreseen her downfall.

However, the match was still going on. Mexia shrugged off these worries for the time being, and for the sake of being a fellow disciple, Mexia gave Aso a decent step-down and fought him for a long time before knocking him down under the ring.

“Ah, contestant Aso falls to the outside of the ring, and contestant Mellie wins.”

Of course, the ordinary spectators couldn’t see that the last few minutes were actually Mexia and Aso acting on stage. So naturally, they were all shocked by the exciting battle scenes.

Even though Aso fell out of the ring, they all stretched their necks, then shouted and cheered loudly.

Of course, the fight between Mexia and Aso was fascinating. Even a proficient martial arts practitioner couldn’t see anything wrong with it.

By the side of the competing martial arts hall, seeing Aso decently get off the stage, Muyang lightly laughed, “Mexia can distinguish the scene.”

From this point of view, Mexia’s IQ and EQ were not low. She was called a perfect woman, but she liked to play “scheming” in front of him... she needed to be taught!

“I’d like to invite contestant Muyang of the Kami School and contestant Son Gohan of the Turtle School to come on stage.”

The host announced loudly, “Player Muyang has already achieved the championship of the last World Martial Arts Tournament at a young age, while Player Son Gohan is a disciple of the God of Martial Arts. I hope the two of you can bring us a wonderful match.”

“Muyang, Muyang!”

“Son Gohan, Son Gohan!”

Thousands of people in the bustling martial arts venue chanted the names of Muyang and Son Gohan at the same time.

All the audiences were also enthusiastic, driven by the host’s fiery emotions.

“Muyang, it’s our turn to go on stage.” Son Gohan smiled lightly, moving his wrist and jumping into the ring first.

“Let’s go!” Muiyang followed and stood opposite Son Gohan, “Let me see how much you’ve improved over the years!”

Chapter 143

On the fifty-meter wide martial arts ring, Muiyang and Son Gohan were standing on both sides of the ring.

After experiencing a round of training in outer space, Muiyang’s strength had already far surpassed that of an earthling.

His powerful strength gave him the confidence to face all emergencies with ease.

On the other hand, Son Gohan had practiced many times in the Lookout and the Mount Five Elements.

Even more so because he had been pushing the Furnace of Eight Divisions for years, his ki was also very pure.

As the two of them stood face to face, their hidden ki clashed. The atmosphere was suddenly oppressive to the extreme.

Suddenly, two strands of fierce ki erupted out like ten thousand horses galloping.

The entire venue was like a vast pot cover. The scene suddenly fell silent, and a tense and thrilling feeling of depression was created.

The ki of 830 power level and 320 power level collided.

Although Muiyang had tried his best to suppress his ki and appeared to be comparable to Son Gohan, the surging ki was still daunting.

It didn’t suddenly crush a large hole in the ring, but it was no longer something that an ordinary person could endure.

“Awesome!” Isaac, Yula, and Sith swished to their feet and looked at each other. All of them were shocked by the terrifying ki.

“The two of them have long surpassed the martial arts practitioners of all generations!” Uncle Karl’s voice was a bit raw.

It was the legendary Great Demon King Piccolo, who was so powerful in the past, and that was all!

Clarissa and Beyaros nodded gravely. The blood in their bodies flowing faster, filled with longing for this mighty power.

Mexia observed in the background. When everyone was shocked by Muiyang’s ki, her lips were slightly curled.

She couldn’t help showing a trace of pride. It was as if Muiyang’s strength had brought her eternal glory.

Whoosh!

Muiyang and Son Gohan looked at each other. They saw in each other’s eyes that they were ready and nodded slightly, then they disappeared almost simultaneously.

The ground rocks began to cave in one after another. The afterimage flashed, and the crackling sounds of fierce fighting continued to come.

The battle between Muiyang and Son Gohan was even more fierce than the one between Mexia and Aso!

Only seconds into the match, the marble-paved ground, which was originally quite flat, became overwhelmed and filled with holes the size of wellheads.

“Wow!!” The audience was surprised and delighted; the intensity of this match was unheard of.

Muiyang and Son Gohan disappeared as soon as they appeared. The afterimages frequently collided and overlapped.

They exchanged blows more than ten times every second, rumbling cracking and crashing sounds rang out continuously.

The ground and the air shone with dazzling light from time to time. Some silhouettes appeared alternately, in the sky and on the ground; it was astonishing.

Swoosh!

The gravel splashed like a bullet across the cheek. With tuk tuk tuk sound, it left deep holes in one side of the wall.

“Awesome!”

The host looked on in stunned silence. He took a deep breath; his entire body was enthusiastic, “This is the strength of the martial arts community. Not long after the match started, the ring has already been destroyed like this.”

The people of this era were not as ignorant as the next generation. Although the martial arts school was not visible, no one thought that the scene happening in front of them was obstructing.

Look at the tiny hole, look at the collapse of the potholes, and no one believed it even if they said it was a blindspot.

“Son Gohan! Son Gohan!”

“Muiyang! Muiyang!”

The audience’s adrenaline ramped up, and everyone was red-faced and shouting.

Even if they were risked being shot at and hit by flying stones, they were unwilling to leave the stage.

“Unbelievable, how on earth did they train and become so powerful!” Isaac looked horrified.

He thought he understood his disciple’s strength before, but now that he looked at it, he couldn’t even see how the two sides fought.

When Isaac and the others couldn't even see, the other ordinary people were even more unable to see clearly.

This level of battle was beyond everyone's imagination.

Buzz...

As the ki shook violently, the air pressure in the center rose gradually. A pressure spread out, and a gust of wind swept through the venue.

The tournament seemed to have turned into a disaster!

"It's too dangerous; let's get out!"

Some of the cowards finally couldn't bear the pressure of their hearts and wanted to run away.

"This is no longer the power of humans..."

"If you want to flee, you can flee. I have to keep watching."

"Idiot, if you don't leave, you'll lose your life. It's not worth throwing your life away just to watch a match."

At the critical moment, all sorts of thoughts all popped up. At that moment, Mexia coldly snorted.

An emerald green energy spread out, suddenly causing the air pressure and flying stones around the ring to all stabilize.

"They were showing a serious match, and don't worry about your lives."

Her fiancé was competing up there, yet the audience below the ring was still clamoring to leave; she couldn't tolerate that in her eyes.

Mexia's martial arts were strong, but her superpower ability was stronger. If she used it with all her might, even MUYANG wouldn't be able to break free for a while.

—Entrapping the entire venue was not a difficult task for her.

Looking at the fine stones and dust floating in the air, emitting a glowing green light, the host opened his eyes wide. What he saw today broke his decades-old worldview one after another.

"This.... is incredible. The chaos outside the ring has all disappeared; it's the power of player Mellie."

The host looked at the green glow in the sky and couldn't help but be shocked by the magnificent sight.

"Son Gohan, now you can go all out." Quickly unloading Son Gohan's attack, MUYANG laughed lightly in the clouds and floated in the air.

Son Gohan grinned and laughed, "It just so happens. MUYANG, you didn't use your full strength, then let me see how much you have become stronger!"

Hastily, Son Gohan's body emitted a slight white light, and his ki soared. His power level was rising from 320 to 390!

It exploded... Muiyang looked surprised. With a faint smile on his face, he was not frightened.

"Muiyang, take the move!"

Son Gohan whistled, all his muscles standing out.

"With pleasure."

Muiyang nodded his head and met Son Gohan's attack.

Peng Peng! Peng Peng Peng!

Boom!!!

Muiyang and Son Gohan's ki collided, and a huge ball of ki rose. Its brilliant light blinding everyone's eyes; only the sound of loud rumbling could be heard.

When the audiences opened their eyes, they were horrified to discover that the ring had disappeared.

In its place, there was a pitch-black pit about dozens of meters deep.

Because of Mexia's superpower's best efforts to confine it, those outbursts of ki did not spread out into the arena. Instead, what was presented was a cube pit that was fifty meters long and wide.

"The entire ring... disappeared!"

The audience was jaw-droppingly numb.

"So this is their true strength. They were actually all just warming up..." Isaac looked dumbfounded.

He was already speechless. If the previous battle had already made him breathless, then he's stunned now.

"That's terrifying. They can actually unleash such a powerful destructive force?"

Sweat seeped out on the foreheads of Sith and the others. They thought back to when they had talked so freely about how a few decades of Muiyang training could unleash a Heavenly Sky Beam comparable to Isaac's. They couldn't help but feel a little ashamed at this point.

What was comparable? They could only make a well-sized pit of destructive power, nothing compared to the scene in front of them!

"Muiyang, the ring is all gone. Let's decide the winner in one move!" Son Gohan also floated in the air, gasping for breath.

"As you wish." Muiyang smiled lightly; he didn't consume much ki.

"Well!" Son Gohan twisted his face earnestly. His palms began to close slowly. As soon as he looked at Son Gohan's movements, Muiyang knew what he was trying to unleash.

Kamehameha, the signature move of the Turtle School.

The only drawback was that it took too long to store up ki. At this time, Son Gohan's "Kamehameha" was only inherited from Master Roshi.

Its energy was not as strong as the "Super Kamehameha" developed by Son Goku in the original story.

However, it was strong enough to fight the enemy.

Chapter 144

"Master Roshi..."

Son Gohan floated in the air and began to gather his ki. An azure glow appeared between his palms.

When Muiyang saw it, his eyes narrowed. His palms also glowed with a pale golden light – it was the Thunder Shock Surprise.

In the past, Muiyang used the Tri-Beam and Thunder Shock Surprise many times against enemies, and like the Kamehameha, they both required a long time to store ki.

However, there was no much time for him to gather ki in real life and death battle, so Muiyang's Tri-Beam and Thunder Shock Surprise had never been able to exert their true power against enemies.

At this time, on the World Martial Arts Tournament ring, Muiyang looked calm, waiting for Son Gohan to complete his ki accumulation.

His power level was far greater than Son Gohan. Even if he didn't save his ki, the moves he made were more powerful than Son Gohan's.

He also chose the Thunder Shock Surprise because it was easier to control the damage range than his other moves.

If he used the Tri-Beam to strike over, he's worried about accidentally knocking Son Gohan into ashes. The Thunder Shock Surprise was a domain-type move, so there were no such concerns.

"The momentum is quite strong."

Muiyang quietly looked at Son Gohan in the air, the Thunder Shock Surprise in his hand forming before Son Gohan's Kamehameha.

With a crackle and a flicker of light golden arcs, the sky in front of him turned into pale golden color.

"KAMEHAMEHA!!!"

Son Gohan sank in and finished gathering his ki. He then shouted and sent his palm out with an aggressive push.

The azure pillars of light whistled, like a dragon roaring, like a fierce tiger descending...

At this moment, all the ki that had accumulated in Son Gohan's body turned into the most vigorous ki attack and swept over towards Muiyang.

In the face of Son Gohan's all-out attack, Muiyang reacted calmly and steadily. He was only raised his hand–

“THUNDER SHOCK SURPRISE!!!”

A faint voice spat out from Muiyang’s mouth. A sinuous wave of light greeted across the sky, colliding head-on with the whirling Kamehameha.

Wow!

At this moment, everything was still.

The energy of the Thunder Shock Surprise was much stronger than the Kamehameha.

It directly penetrated the Kamehameha and hit Son Gohan, who was numb and lost his ability to resist.

And just like that—

The ki from the previous Kamehameha exploded. A spot of light that looked like a nuclear bomb exploding appeared a hundred meters off the ground.

The sky instantly turned a pale color.

The audience on the ground first saw the ball of light, followed by a violent “rumbling” sound, closely afterward. At this time, the audience did not think about the physics problem of “how people fly” anymore because they had foreseen that the terrifying ball of ki created by the dreadful ki impact in the sky could threaten their lives.

What should we do? Could it kill us?

You came to watch a game, how could you expect to be in danger?

At this moment, the audience looked up dumbfounded; they were utterly startled and absurd.

However, the “ki ball” in the air seemed to be encroaching with an arc visible to the naked eye. The fiery golden light wrapped around the dense “ball of fire” and approached the ground bit by bit.

The gale swept in all directions. The tyrannical whirlwind was like a razor blade, seemingly tearing everything apart.

Crack!

As the ki’s remnants from Kamehameha and Thunder Shock Surprise reached the ground, Mexia’s pressure multiplied, and her pretty face tightened.

A vast impact was hitting the protective shield around her, almost breaking free of her superpowers.

“This is not good. Their ki is too strong!”

Upon realizing that she had underestimated the explosion’s power, Mexia bit her teeth and immediately increased her power.

A green flash of light enveloped everyone’s heads, imprisoning the terrifying ki and whirlwind.

Above the arena, Muiyang, who had witnessed all of this, had a faint smile on his face. He who was prepared to take action, gave up his original plan.

This process only happened in an instant. After the violent storm passed, the crowd in the audience looked as if they had experienced a death summons; they looked stunned.

“How terrifying!”

“It’s terrifying, this shocking destructive power...”

In the face of the nuclear bomb-like power exploding overhead, the vast visual impact continued to stir everyone’s nerves.

Although the danger had passed, the people in the audience shivered and broke out in cold sweat.

“This is crazy.” World Fighter Oman’s face was pale, and his voice was trembling.

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“Gohan, you’ve lost.”

In the sky, Muyang looked at Son Gohan, who was not far away. At this time, Son Gohan’s face was pale, his body was twitching, and he was continually flashing with electricity.

Son Gohan smiled bitterly. The confrontation just now almost caused a big disaster, but it was good that Muyang’s fiancée had blocked it all.

“Muyang, you are truly something! This move of yours, the Thunder Shock Surprise, is so much more powerful than when I used it. Now, my whole body is still numb.”

The matter had come to this point, so how could Son Gohan not recognize the situation.

“I admit defeat.”

Son Gohan also knew the Thunder Shock Surprise, but it was far less powerful than what Muyang had made. It was evident that in terms of ki base, Muyang was far superior to him.

The match was no longer necessary to continue here, so Son Gohan fell outside the ring and directly admitted defeat.

“Ah! Player Son Gohan falls outside... the ring, and Player Muyang wins this match.”

The host looked into the deep, dark hole where the original martial arts ring had disappeared.

He was stunned for a moment before announcing that Son Gohan had landed outside the arena.

“Muyang, Muyang!”

“Son Gohan, Son Gohan!”

After the host announced the results of the match, the audience shouted out in forgetfulness.

Although Son Gohan had lost the match, it no longer mattered who won or lost at this time.

In their eyes, both Muyang and Son Gohan were like god-like existences.

“Host, let’s go straight to the final match.”

Originally there was a break after a match, but now Muiyang demanded to go straight to the final.

“This...” the host hesitated for a moment. He looked at the ring that had disappeared and wondered if the following final could still be held. Of course, it wouldn’t work without holding the finals.

However, now that there wasn’t even a ring to compete in, how could the tournament still go on?

Why didn’t you talk to the organizers about holding the finals at another time?

“Hmm, I’ll take care of the ring!”

As the hosts were struggling around, Mexia finally jumped out. Her pavilion was flying in the air, glancing at the large, dark hole at the ring and snorting disdainfully.

A sparkling light appeared all over!

Then, as Mexia’s delicate fingers, like green onions, were gently pointing towards the distant mountain, suddenly a loud “click” sound was heard.

The upper half of the hill floated up from the mountain. Then, as Mexia’s fingers gestured, the sharp blades cut the surface of the hill, as if cutting tofu. Cutting out a fifty meter long, fifty-meter wide, and ten-meter high cube.

Then, the cubic mountain body suddenly fell from the sky towards the martial art ring. It collapsed into the top of the ring.

The whole process flowed smoothly, and all the audiences were stunned.

“Simple, now we can start the match.”

Mexia clapped her hands and floated down to the corner of the ring like a fairy.

“Player Muiyang?” The moderator asked for pastoral advice.

Muiyang shrugged and dropped across to Mexia.

“Now that the ring is available let’s get started!”

“Yes, yes!” The host couldn’t help but swallow a mouthful of saliva and stammered, “Player Mellie... has just repaired the martial art ring. So, I now announce that the final of the World Martial Arts Tournament, Player Mellie versus Player Muiyang, will now officially begin!”

Afterward, the host ran to the outside of the ring with a megaphone. If he stood in the ring, he worried whether he had the chance to live to witness the end of the match.

When the host announced the start of the final, the entire arena was still silent. It took a while for the audience to react from the shock of what they had just witnessed.

As they looked at the flat, stone-paved martial ring, their mouths opened and closed, but they were unable to speak.

A miracle, this was a miracle!

Just by waving her hand, she repaired the entire venue. How was this still something that humans could do?

Besides, if it weren't for the help of the woman named Mellie earlier... perhaps they would have all died.

For a while, everyone looked at Mexia with a bit of adoration in their eyes. Perhaps this woman could be Player Muyang's opponent.

“Hahaha, let me see how powerful you are.” Muyang laughed lightly.

With a flick of her black hair, Mexia still maintained the image of Mellie. A round of spring water clear eyes looking towards Muyang.

A few sneers were creeping onto her pretty face, as if she was provoking her fiancé again.

Chapter 145

From this familiar action and expression, Muyang was too familiar with it. So, he couldn't help but shook his head gently.

At this moment, there was no sound around. After Mexia and Muyang stood on top of the brand new ring, the audiences all held their breath. A large venue had quieted down.

Muyang casually stood there. His body was awe-inspiring, elegant, and graceful in its magnificence.

There wasn't any movement, but a faint whirlwind swirled around his body, blowing away the dust on the ground.

In his opposite, a black hair waist-length Mexia was emitting a different kind of ki.

Not to mention, as she transformed into “Mellie,” Mexia also had a different style. With a graceful figure, and a round of clear, spring-like eyes like stars...

Swiftly, they confirmed their eyes and suddenly moved. The crackling sound came out towards the surroundings.

“Come on, senior brother!” In the audience, April stood on her tiptoes and shouted.

Isaac looked worried and said to Sith beside him, “Muyang's strength is powerful, but that Mellie is not weak either. I'm afraid this battle will be tough.”

After hearing that, Sith nodded and said with a little thought, “However, although her ki is strong, it's still a far cry from Muyang. The only thing to watch out for is her unpredictable ability.”

He believed that Muyang was capable of facing any opponent. It was just that Mellie gave him a rather strange feeling.

At this time, Clarissa said, “Did you guys feel that the ability used by Mellie just now is very similar to Mexia's superpower? Her main power should be a superpower.”

Clarissa's words woke up the dreamer, and Isaac was startled. He was suddenly reacting to the green glow that did give him a familiar feeling as he looked closely at Mellie with both eyes.

“Indeed, it’s very similar to Mexia.” Isaac wondered. If it weren’t for the fact that his daughter’s hair was dark green, and Mellie on stage had black hair, he would have thought that Mellie was Mexia.

“Mellie, Mexia...”

Yula stared at Mellie on stage thoughtfully, “Mexia has spent several years in the Superpower Academy, that place has many rare and weird abilities. Changing her appearance shouldn’t be a difficult task, right?”

Mexia’s mother, Alice, suddenly smiled at this time, “You all don’t have to make a wild guess, Muiyang told me that Mellie is Mexia, who is in disguise. They seem to have some agreement.”

“Mellie is Mexia?” Isaac’s eyes popped open, and he looked incredulously at his wife.

“Yes.”

After receiving confirmation from Alice, Isaac calmed down and then laughed.

“It’s actually Mexia.”

“As you said, it looks more and more similar.”

Clarissa, Yula, Beyaros, and other elders stared blankly, with a feeling of crowing.

It turned out that all their worries were unnecessary. As they thought that the two in the ring were both disciples of the Kami School, they looked more and more excited.

“That girl, Mexia, what the hell is she doing?”

Looking at the two on the stage, Isaac slightly shook his head. His previous dissatisfaction with Mexia for not making it to the World Martial Arts Tournament had dissipated.

The two on top of the martial ring were his disciple and his daughter. What else could he be dissatisfied with!

“Madam, is that beautiful lady Senior Sister Mexia?” April asked with a tilt of her head.

“Yeah.”

Alice ruffled April’s hair and nodded gently.

.....

In the backyard of the Competition Martial Hall, Son Gohan, who had recovered his stamina, stood at the martial platform’s passage entrance.

His face still a little pale as he looked at Muiyang and Mexia, who kept fighting fiercely.

“That guy Muiyang, he hasn’t used his true strength up to this point. How powerful is he?” Son Gohan looked at the match with some discouragement.

When they first met four years ago, the gap between them wasn't huge until two years ago when the gap gradually widened.

Now, he was actually far from being a match for Muiyang. Both of them were practicing in the Korin Tower and the Lookout, why couldn't he catch up with Muiyang!

"I can't languish any longer. I need to go back, talk to Annin, and see what she can do to improve my strength."

Muiyang's strength stimulated Son Gohan, so he secretly made a decision. He couldn't indulge in tender loveliness anymore; he had to step up his strength.

Annin had guarded the Furnace of Eight Divisions for tens of thousands of years. Although she wasn't powerful herself, she knew many secrets.

So perhaps there was some way for him to raise his strength quickly.

"Son Gohan, do you see who wins and who loses in the end between the two of them?"

In the Competition Martial Hall, the defeated players such as Wuting and Gillo were also standing on one side of the passage.

They looked horrified as they watched the battle between Muiyang and Mexia.

With their strength, they actually couldn't even see the movements of the two sides' strikes clearly.

"It's hard to tell; I can't see..." At first, he wanted to say that Muiyang would win. However, when he thought about Mellie's weird superpowers, Son Gohan shook his head, "It's hard to say, but Muiyang's chances of winning are a little bigger. "

Son Gohan had some contact with Mexia in the Mount Five Elements. It was clear that Mexia's martial arts strength wasn't powerful, and her greatest strength was her superpowers.

As for Muiyang, although he didn't have superpowers, Muiyang always gave him a mysterious and unpredictable feeling.

"Muiyang's strength is indeed terrifyingly strong."

Everyone nodded their heads; this was almost a consensus.

"Whose disciple is that Mellie? To be able to fight with Muiyang, it's inevitably too strong." Arlo of the Maple Leaf School lamented.

Liz of Thousand Cranes School agreed, "Hey, I don't know how they train, but They are ridiculously strong!"

To say that Son Gohan was the most powerful among several people was reasonable as he was the disciple of the god of martial arts, Master Roshi.

However, who the hell was that Mellie? Her strength was higher than Son Gohan.

"....." Son Gohan watched quietly, not speaking again.

While Wuting and the others were shocked, the green light wrapped around MUYANG's body like a tornado in the ring. Mexia's confinement caused MUYANG's speed to drop by a large amount.

But with a "boing" sound, MUYANG broke the confinement of Mexia's superpower and breathed calmly, as if all the previous movements were merely a warm-up.

"For you and me, this small ring limits our play. You can't display your superpower if you rely on your current play alone. You can't be my opponent."

"You're right!" Mexia suddenly curled her lips. A bright smile flashing, "You've already recognized my identity anyway, so it doesn't matter if I win or lose today. There's time for us to have a good 'contest' on other things..."

"...However, it's not easy to get me to admit defeat." After saying that, Mexia's entire body glowed brightly... she laid a protective shield over her body, and her terrifying superpowers unfolded once again.

Once again, MUYANG was imprisoned!

The corners of her eyes flickered. With that rippling look, MUYANG was all too familiar with it. Every time Mexia showed such an expression, MUYANG knew that she had started to drift again.

'What a owe to clean up.' He cursed in his heart.

MUYANG knew it was time to teach her a little lesson again.

However, in full view of the public, MUYANG wanted to preserve Mexia's pride. So he raised his body's ki a little, showing enough strength to crush Mexia.

Suddenly, MUYANG's strikes' speed began to increase, and by this time, Mexia's superpowers were starting to fail to respond.

Dang Dang Dang Dang Dang!

Wow!

The air shook violently. The green light shattered at once. A small ice crystal slid down like stardust, and Mexia's expression was startled as if she couldn't believe that her superpower was failing.

At this moment—

A handsome face suddenly appeared in her vision.

"What a speed..."

"Mexia, have a good night's sleep," MUYANG whispered in a voice that only Mexia could hear in her ear.

"What?" Mexia froze.

Then there was a pain in her neck. Mexia didn't know what was happening. Her consciousness began to spin, and her whole body went limp.

Muyang grabbed Mexia's delicate body and appeared beside the host, "You can announce the result."

It happened so suddenly that the hosts were stunned and didn't see what was going on. The player named Mellie was lying in the arms of player Muyang. However, the hosts were still very well educated and quickly reacted.

"Uh..."

"Player Mellie fainted and fell for ten seconds... Mellie lost her qualification. I now announce that the winner of the 12th World Martial Arts Tournament is Player Muyang."

"Congratulations to Player Muyang for winning the World Martial Arts Tournament for the second time!"

As soon as the host's voice fell, deafening cheers immediately erupted in the venue.

"Muyang, Muyang!"

Both participants and audiences who had come to Malan City to watch the tournament were all in a frenzy, cheering to their heart's content.

"Brother Isaac, Muyang has won again."

People from the Kami School was beaming with joy.

"The runner-up is Senior Sister Mexia. Even when people don't know that she's also a disciple of our Kami School." April was smiling as well.

This session of the tournament was considered to have come to a successful end.

Chapter 146

As night fell, the city's light began to shine. Malan City was only a small city, but with the construction in the last few years tended to develop into a big city.

In a separate courtyard not far from the World Martial Arts Tournament venue, the Kami School crowd and the disciples of the various schools that had participated in the World Martial Arts Tournament gathered together.

They rented a small courtyard that was filled with all kinds of sumptuous food.

Muyang, Son Gohan, and the others were holding skewers. They were barbecuing and tasting the deliciousness in a leisurely manner.

The aromatic smell permeated the entire small courtyard.

"Muyang, with all this spending, you're giving away all the prize money from the championship?" Looking at the mountain of ingredients piled up on the table, Son Gohan joked as he grilled.

Muyang laughed lightly, "Money means nothing to me. If I want it, I can always get it."

Getting rich wasn't difficult for martial arts practitioners. For example, robbing a bandit would be a good choice.

Also, martial arts practitioners focused on their training and didn't have any special food and clothing requirements.

"Uh..." Son Gohan didn't react for a moment, but he wasn't someone who lacked Money, so he didn't dwell on the issue.

"But you're amazing. In the end, you knocked out Mexia. It was so fast that I didn't even see it." Son Gohan still felt a bit surprised when he thought that the match would actually end in this way.

Of course, there was still more shock in his heart, which showed that the gap between him and Muiyang was so large that it was impossible to tell with the naked eye.

"Muiyang, after I go back this time, I plan to train well in the Mount Five Elements." Son Gohan said seriously.

Muiyang looked at him in surprise and nodded, "You are finally willing to work hard, and back to training. After a while, it will be my wedding with Mexia; you should come over by then."

"About that, I'll definitely come." Son Gohan smiled, "When exactly?"

"Two months from now!"

Muiyang thought about it and said that the marriage should not be rushed. He and Isaac had a lot of work to prepare.

At this time, Muiyang looked at Wuting and the others. This time the older generation of the martial arts practitioners who came were very few.

Not only Wuting's school, Thousand Crane School, Maple Leaf School, and the other martial arts school's elders also didn't come.

Otherwise, the World Martial Arts Tournament would have been lively.

He curiously looked to the side, "Wuting, why didn't your teachers come along this time?"

Since Wuting was a disciple of the Orin Temple, he didn't eat meat like Son Gohan; he just picked up some vegetables and roasted them there.

Hearing Muiyang's question, Wuting stopped, "Teacher said that times had changed now. Since the World Martial Arts Tournament has been handed over to the government, there's no need for them to show up..."

"Besides, the various martial arts schools are used to living in semi-seclusion and don't want to be exposed to the media."

"Oh!" Muiyang nodded indifferently.

Martial arts practitioners were all practitioners who stuck to their selves. However, with the development of the times, general entertainment was very much on the rise.

The media's excessive exposure inevitably broke that tranquility in their hearts, which was not conducive to their practice.

In the absence of any improvement, they preferred to live in seclusion and did not want to make many appearances.

This was the inevitable development of the times, and it was no longer possible for the martial arts practitioners... to close their doors and circle a hot land of their own...

The transfer of the World Martial Arts Tournament organization to the government was a strategy to cope with the trend.

It also reflected the martial arts practitioners' conflicting psychology who wanted to carry forward the martial arts and did not want to attract too much interference from the secular world.

The decline of the martial arts in the world was unavoidable.

At this time, Wuting looked at Muiyang with emotion. "Muiyang, I have also received guidance from Immortal Korin on top of the Korin Tower, but the gap between you and me is getting wider."

Muiyang turned and looked at Wuting, Arlo, and the others for a few moments, and said, "I think you can get even greater gains by going to Korin Tower again now."

"What do you mean?" Wuting was interested.

Muiyang smiled without saying anything, "You'll know when you go there."

Korin had now obtained the secret technique of the Kami School. Combined with his 800 years of insight, he had a better way to train martial arts practitioners.

The purpose of Kami Noah creating the Kami School was to improve the earth's martial arts world's strength.

So, Muiyang wouldn't hide the secret technique of the Kami School because of some portal.

Seeing that Muiyang did not want to say it explicitly, Wuting and the others were curious. Among the people present, Wuting had been instructed by Korin and was most aware of the Korin Tower's wonders.

Now that Muiyang was saying this, he could only assume that there was any martial art that Korin had not taught him.

Nodding his head immediately, "If you have time, come with me to the Sacred Land of Korin to take a look."

"That's right." Muiyang smiled and noticed Gillo, who was quietly eating a barbecue on the side.

This young man from Common Mountain Village had always insisted on studying his own martial arts path. Muiyang was very impressed with him.

"Gillo, your qualifications are good, but you haven't improved much in the past five years. There's nothing wrong with sticking to your own path, but you should also absorb others' strengths. Korin Tower is the birthplace of earth's martial arts; you can go over there with Wuting and the others to have a look."

Gillo possessed enough willpower and potential, but as the appearance said, it was true that he hadn't improved much in the past five years.

It was as if he were deserted because he couldn't find the right technique. Muiyang also felt pity.

Gillo stared blankly at Muiyang and nodded, "I understand, thanks!"

With Muiyang's current strength, being able to come over and remind him meant that Muiyang had always valued him. Gillo's eyes couldn't help but flash a trace of gratitude.

Muiyang patted the side of Gillo's shoulder and laughed, "Hahaha, everyone eats until you are satisfied. This time I'll treat you, someone, please go ask some more drinks!"

"Senior brother, senior brother, this is so sweet. I love it; you try it too." With a cheerful shout, Muiyang saw the brown-haired April with a plate of cake coming over from where Isaac and the others were, offering a small spoonful to Muiyang like a treasure.

"Mmm, it's sweet." Muiyang took a bite and patted April's head.

April narrowed her eyes; she loved dessert.

"By the way, April, do you still have that candy jar? Senior brother has prepared some candy for you..."

"Candy!!!" April's eyes lit up, and she nodded busily, "The candy jar is still there, I always carry it with me." With that, she ran off towards where she had put her bags and pulled out a perfectly preserved candy jar.

This was the last gift his father, Claren, left her, and it was also her favorite.

Smiling lightly, Muiyang opened the candy jar in April's expectant gaze and placed various candies in it.

"Take it." Muiyang returned the candy jar to April.

"Thank you, senior brother!" She smiled happily and hugged it carefully.

"Senior brother, it's time for Senior Sister Mexia to wake up, isn't it?" April's eyes twinkled and smirked as she turned the conversation to Mexia.

"Uh, it's time for her to wake up."

In the previous match, Muiyang directly knocked out Mexia. She was placed in a hotel room by Muiyang after she dropped her "Mellie" state. After counting the time, she almost woke up.

So after saying goodbye to April, Muiyang said goodbye to Isaac and the others, then went towards the hotel room.

.....

In the small hotel room, Mexia woke up drowsily.

When she opened her eyes for a moment, Mexia looked confused, not knowing why she was there. It took a while for her memory to clear up – Muyang had knocked her out during the World Martial Arts Tournament.

“The bad guy actually knocked me right out.” Mexia grimaced, hitting the pillow viciously.

“You awake, little beauty?” A slightly flippant voice rang out. Mexia fixed her eyes to see Muyang in casual clothes sitting on a chair to one side, with a table full of delicious food.

It smelled delicious!

Mexia licked her bottom lip, her stomach grumbling.

“Huh?” Mexia looked unhappy and turned her head proudly.

“Hey, are you mad?” Muyang smiled and came over with a handful of skewers in his hand and handed them to Mexia. He then said, “Here, they taste good. Eat them, and you won’t be angry.”

“.....”

Was she still mad at me? Muyang looked at Mexia with some amusement.

“Well, I’ll feed you.” Muyang brought the skewer to her mouth. As she smelled the enticing aroma, Mexia bit her lower lip and ate reluctantly. Soon, seven or eight skewers were down, and she wasn’t hungry anymore.

“I’m done eating.”

“Eat well, then let’s get down to business.” Muyang looked at Mexia and said, “For the fact that you hid from everyone and secretly ran away to join the World Martial Arts Tournament. The teacher and the others were very unhappy. They said that they should find you a disciplinarian, so, in two months, I can marry you.”

“For this wedding, you have no right to object.”

“.....”

Mexia blinked her eyes. Her mouth slightly curled, “Oh,” but her fair cheeks were flushed. A pair of emerald starry eyes seemed to be intoxicated.

Chapter 147

The water bones were tender, the jade mountain rumbled, and the spring breeze was lifted in the affair of the lovebird.

It was another night that was hard to describe.

.....

The next day, Son Gohan and the others left one after another. After inviting them to his wedding, Muiyang watched them go.

Shortly afterward, Isaac, Alice, and the others were also going to return to the Great Azure Mountain with their disciples.

“Muiyang, take advantage of these two months for you and Mexia to go outside and have a good stroll. Just leave the wedding to Alice and me; you two should get along after so many years of not seeing each other.” For his disciple and daughter, who are about to get married, Isaac only hoped that they could increase their relationship in the coming time.

Muiyang wrapped one hand around Mexia’s slender waist and said seriously, “Don’t worry, teacher, I will take good care of Mexia.”

“Why do I need your care...” Mexia spoke softly, appearing embarrassed in front of her elders.

“Hahahaha...” Isaac laughed in a happy mood. With a big wave of his hand, he led the twenty or thirty people of the Kami School towards the Great Azure Mountain. Next, he will plan for his daughter’s marriage. So, he would have a busy time ahead.

“Senior brother, goodbye!”

The junior brothers and sisters said their goodbyes.

April also waved, “Goodbye, Senior brother, Senior sister!”

Alice looked at them and said profoundly, “Muiyang, don’t be too hard on Mexia.”

Mexia’s face immediately turned shy at the words. She was now recalling what she had said to her mother and realized she seemed to be digging a hole for herself.

It wasn’t until everyone had walked away from them that Mexia hugged Muiyang’s arm and asked, “Senior brother, where are we going next?”

She didn’t know whether they would stay on earth or go to some outer planet for fun as they had two months to go.

But then Muiyang flipped one hand, and a Dragon Balls Radar appeared in his hand, “The next time, we’ll go find the Dragon Balls.”

“Dragon Balls?!”

Mexia looked surprised. She then remembered what Muiyang had told her about the Dragon Balls, and her whole body got excited all of a sudden.

“Senior brother, let’s go find the Dragon Balls now. I haven’t got to see Shenron yet!”

Muyang laughed and patted Mexia's shoulder, "Don't worry, we have two months. With the Dragon Balls Radar instructions, this matter of collecting the Dragon Balls will be simple enough. The search for the Dragon Balls will be treated as a pre-wedding trip."

"Uh-huh." Mexia nodded. She was especially good when she was well-behaved and not at all subtle when it came to messing up.

"Before that, I'll go prepare a caravan, and you, Mexia, will go purchase some supplies."

Since the Dragon Balls search was treated as a journey, the living aspect couldn't be shortchanged. There wouldn't be the romantic atmosphere of a pre-wedding trip if there were sleeping in the wind.

Mexia puffed out her chest, "Leave all this to me!"

"Yes!"

Next, the two people split up. Muyang had no concern about money at all. He entered the trading ground of Malan City.

He soon found a more luxuriously decorated caravan with a two-story layout. It had a cab and kitchen room on the bottom, a lounge and bedroom on top, and even a bathroom, just like Oolong had in the original story.

Unfortunately, with the size of the caravan, and the current state of the infrastructure, many remote places weren't accessible.

So, Muyang prepared another motorcycle, the kind with two seats in front and back.

.....

On the same day, Muyang drove the caravan to the meeting place.

After waited for a while, Mexia hadn't come yet. It took about another hour of waiting before Mexia arrived. He saw her with her hands behind her back, her windbreaker flowing with great aplomb. Above her, a suitcase was suspended in the air, along with various fruits and snacks.

"Mexia, you're too slow." Muyang glared at her with discontent.

"Girls are slow at buying things," Mexia said rightfully, but her face was a little embarrassed.

Muyang asked, "What did you buy?"

"Food, clothes, and lots of stuff. The rest of the trip will be interesting." Mexia's lips moved, "By the way, senior brother, do you have a TV in that car? The one that can show broadcast!"

"What for?"

Mexia cooed and laughed, whispering in Muyang's ear, "I passed by a store and bought a lot of study materials and study props in there that we can use at night."

Muyang looked Mexia up and down and gulped. He pulled her ear hard, "Is this how you went in?" "How is that possible? I used the Shapeshifting Technique." Mexia immediately denied. She was such an innocent person, how would she self deface her image?

Of course, she went in after transforming. At this time, she said seductively in Muyang's ear, "Hehe, senior brother, my transformation technique is compelling; I'll let you see it at night."

Muyang looked seriously at Mexia and suddenly felt that Mexia had learned the beneficial transformation technique.

Muyang then righteously said, "Next time, you can't be so dirty."

"Got it~."

.....

That night, Mexia opened the study materials enthusiastically. She then watched it together with Muyang.

It seemed that she had learned a lot... It turned out that her previous self was still too simple.

She then took some notes, but Mexia found that she still could not learn the essence in the next practical exercises.

She could only lament that her own comprehension was not enough.

On the other hand, Mu Yang had enjoyed a different taste. The proficient transformer Mexia was like a hundred changing elves, constantly changing various images...

.....

The sun peeked out of the hillock, and the dawn light shone on the land, reflecting a gorgeous and beautiful scene.

On the broad avenue, a caravan moved slowly along.

On the side of the cab, Mexia played with the Dragon Ball Radar in her hand, "Tick tock!" An orange-red dot of light showed on the screen that a signal source was not far from the center.

"Senior brother, there's a signal from the Dragon Ball. It's near here.

Muyang stepped on the brakes and parked the caravan on the side of the road.

They were on the side of the trail where the road wound gracefully down the mountain.

On the other side, there were low plants covered with branches like shrubs.

"Let's look around." Muyang got out of the car, followed by Mexia.

By this time, Mexia had changed out of the tight jumpsuit she always wore. Meanwhile, Muyang was wearing a casual hooded outfit.

Tick tock!

The signal from the Dragon Ball Radar was getting stronger. The Six-Star Dragon Ball in Mexia's hand also flashed from time to time, emitting a buzzing whisper. MUYANG saw this and knew that they were very close to another Dragon Ball.

"Let me."

Mexia jumped forward enthusiastically and opened her hands wide, immediately filling the air with a bright glow.

Whoosh.

Under the superpower's effect, the low plants in front of them were uprooted and flew into the air.

Then as Mexia increased her power, all the shrubs turned into debris. At this time, a crystal clear glass ball was revealed.

MUYANG saw this. He then jumped forward and held that glass ball in his hand.

One, two, three, four, five. There were five stars in the glass ball.

This was a Five-Star Dragon Ball.

Putting the Dragon Ball into Mexia's bag, the Six-Star Dragon Ball and the Five-Star Dragon Ball met together and immediately shone with golden light.

"Hehe, senior brother, it was so easy to find a Dragon Ball. Now, we already have two in our hands. If we work harder, we can soon collect seven." Mexia urged. Her fair face filled with a smile; collecting Dragon Balls was so much fun for her.

Chapter 148

A few days later.

There was a deserted beach covered with yellow sand. Due to the constant lack of water, the entire area had become a forbidden zone for life, and at this time, the ground suddenly shook.

As if hit by a missile in the distance, it exploded into a large expanse of yellow sand.

The yellow sand flew and spread everywhere in the swirling winds. The diffuse sand and dust obscured the vision.

"Mexia, our position is a bit off. Three or four meters further to the left, the signal from the Dragon Ball is there."

MUYANG commanded Mexia against the signal displayed above the Dragon Ball Radar. There were two bright spots in the radar center, and a third not too far away.

"All right!" Mexia was also keen to do this kind of havoc. As she activated her superpower ability again, and the yellow sand was coming instantly.

However, when the yellow sands flew one meter away in front of MUYANG, it was all blocked by a wall of air and could not advance at all.

It was at this time that the third Dragon Ball finally revealed its original form.

It was a Two-Star Dragon Ball.

In the original story, it ended up staying in Bulma's warehouse. However, now it appeared in the middle of nowhere.

Muyang didn't know how it left this deserted area, but there was no need to worry about that now. The Dragon Balls had fallen into Muyang's hands.

"Let's go to the next location. It's only 300 kilometers from here."

"Mm!"

They flew up in the air and waited until they were at the caravan before landing.

A little bit of time passed, in the blink of an eye, it had been almost a month since Muyang and Mexia embarked on their journey to find the Dragon Balls. These days Muyang and Mexia weren't in a hurry.

They walked around slowly, stopping to watch for a while when they reached a beautiful spot to study the wonders of the human body.

Even so, they had already gathered four Dragon Balls in their hands and were not far from seven.

They walked around and enjoyed the scenery along the way, living a tasty life.

Today, Muyang turned on the Dragon Balls Radar again. However, the place shown was a bit surprising to them.

It was the continuous mountain range, which was actually near the Great Azure Mountain location.

Muyang smiled, "This is interesting. Mexia, you found the Six-Star Dragon Ball on one side of the Great Azure Mountain, and now there's one on the other side of the mountain."

"Yes, two of them so close together. It is indeed rare." Mexia was smiling like a child and remembered the time when she had picked up the Dragon Ball.

At that time, she had only thought of it as a beautiful crystal ball. Frankly speaking, if it weren't for the Dragon Ball she had picked up, Muyang wouldn't have been able to determine the world he was in, and he might have missed out on a lot of exciting stories.

The two of them drove the caravan into the mountain range. This mountain range was already connected to the primitive mountain range, and over a few mountains was the Great Azure Mountain.

They were in no hurry to go back now that two months hadn't yet ended.

Continuing to drive the caravan, as the winding mountain road gradually became narrower, the caravan could no longer move forward.

Muyang then put the caravan into the Acceleration Space and rode the motorcycle, letting Mexia hold his waist.

Muyang increased the speed, and the motorcycle let out a long, fluffy roar. The noisy sound was incredibly loud in the silent mountain forest, scaring off the beasts that ambushed the forest at once.

The mountain road was winding and overgrown with weeds. After passing through a rugged and steep mountain road, a flat mountainous area appeared in front of them.

The environment was serene and tranquil. On the mountains' peaks were all kinds of strange pines and rocks; the scenery was breathtaking.

“Senior brother, the Dragon Ball is near here.”

Suddenly her starry eyes brightened, and a soft smile crept onto her cheeks as she picked up a glass bead from a ditch and carefully counted the stars on it; there were four stars.

The Four-Stars Dragon Ball was actually here?

Muyang was slightly stunned. In the original story, the Four-Stars Dragon Ball was found in the ditch by Son Goku's grandfather, Son Gohan.

Could it be that this was the Mount Paozu?

When he thought of this, Muyang couldn't help but look around. The quiet scene around him was indeed somewhat similar to how Mount Paozu was described in the original story.

So this was probably Paozu Mountain. It was no wonder that Son Goku's childhood place had so many beasts for him to enjoy.

“The Four-Stars Dragon Ball has also been obtained. Next, only two Dragon Balls are left: one Three-Stars Dragon Ball, which is with Master Roshi, and there is one left...”

Muyang pondered carefully and decided to go and find the remaining one first before going to the East Sea to ask Master Roshi for the last one.

Master Roshi's Dragon Ball was picked up over a hundred years ago at the beginning of the original story, so Muyang was incomparably sure of the last one's location.

.....

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, another ten days passed. Muyang had collected six Dragon Balls as he had wished.

The sixth one they had found in a bird's nest.

As Mexia spread out her parcels, six warm orange-red Dragon Balls were placed together, shining brightly with a golden light.

Now all that was left was the Dragon Ball around Master Roshi's neck.

Now, Muyang and Mexia were no longer concerned about it. They flew up in the air towards the location of Kame House.

Kame House was not very far away from Mount Paozu. With the two's speed, they arrived in the sky above Kame House a few moments later.

In the original story, Bulma had only gotten the Dragon Balls from Master Roshi by seducing him. Of course, Muyang wouldn't do that; he had a better way.

A whirlwind swept past, as Muiyang landed outside the Kame House with his arms around Mexia.

At this time, Master Roshi was doing workout exercises in front of the TV, completely unaware that there was a visitor outside.

Muiyang knocked on the door. After a while, Master Roshi came over to open the door.

“Master Roshi!” Muiyang greeted with a smile.

“Hey, you’re that little brother from the Heavenly Sky School...” Master Roshi had a good memory and recognized Muiyang with a glance. In fact, with the commotion that Muiyang had made at the World Martial Arts Tournament, it would be hard not to recognize him even if he didn’t want to.

As his eyes turned to Mexia’s body, who was cradled in Muiyang’s arms, Master Roshi’s eyes straightened.

“This beauty is so beautiful...” After murmured Master Roshi was coughing dryly, “Ahem, may I ask what the two of you are doing over here?”

Muiyang pointed at the Three-Star Dragon Ball around the Master Roshi’s neck, “Master Roshi, we came here this time because of this pearl around your neck.”

“Ah, I found it on the beach more than fifty years ago, if you want it...” When Master Roshi recounted the Dragon Ball’s origin, his eyes began to turn nasty as he spoke.

“Hmph!” Mexia snorted, looking a little unhappy. Before coming here, she had already heard about the virtues of Master Roshi from Muiyang. The God of Martial Arts was a lustful and dirty old man.

The snort fell on Master Roshi’s ears. However, shockingly Mexia’s spiritual power rammed against Master Roshi nerves, causing him to turn pale.

“What a terror; this spiritual power!” Master Roshi reacted and looked deeper into Mexia’s eyes. At this time, there was still a bit of lust in his eyes.

Seeing that the situation was a bit awkward, Muiyang laughed and adjusted the atmosphere.

“Hahaha, Master Roshi, I won’t take your glass beads for nothing. I’ll make a deal with you.”

Master Roshi was confused, “Make what kind of deal?”

Muiyang leaned over and took out a few unspeakable discs from the package and handed them over to Master Roshi. He looked serious as he said, “Master Roshi, this is valuable knowledge related to how the human race will continue. Please make sure you keep it.”

When Master Roshi looked at it, he sucked in a breath of cold air. His face changed and immediately became severe as well, “Junior Brother Muiyang, don’t worry. Although I’m old, it’s about the continuation of humankind. I’ll definitely guard it well; I’ll leave this glass ball to you.”

After saying that, Master Roshi greatly and righteously handed over the Dragon Ball around his neck, and then held the disc given to him by Muiyang like a baby.

“Great choice!” Muiyang raised his thumb and looked at Master Roshi with ‘admiration’.

Chapter 149

“Senior brother, what did you give that bad old man? Why did he give you the Dragon Ball?”

On the way back, Mexia still couldn’t figure out. No matter how she looked at it, she didn’t think Master Roshi was an educated person. Of course, it was illogical to give Dragon Ball so easily.

Muiyang laughed lightly, “Master Roshi is good at everything, but he’s just a bit lustful.”

Mexia’s eyebrows raised a bit and continued to listen. She had already heard from Muiyang about the lustful Master Roshi and had actually felt it.

Muiyang said, “Ahem, this deal... it’s a willingness to fight, so I’ll take the learning materials you bought... in exchange for this Dragon Ball.”

When Mexia heard that, she spat and blushed shamefully, “Senior Brother, that is my stuff. How... could you give it away.”

It was so humiliating. It was something she bought to add fun to her life, and now it was taken by Muiyang in exchange for the Dragon Ball. If outsiders knew about it, her image would collapse.

“Don’t worry, no one will know.” Seeing Mexia’s blushing face, Muiyang laughed loudly.

In his opinion, trading a few discs for Master Roshi’s Dragon Balls was not a bad deal at all.

How much were a few discs, it was nothing compared to the Dragon Balls. Frankly speaking, he was still somewhat grateful that Mexia had bought those discs.

It’s just that Teacher Isaac and the others must not know this. Especially because Mexia was the one who bought those discs; if they knew, they would break her legs.

“Alright, let’s put that aside for now. Let’s find a place to summon Shenron!”

Muiyang looked around towards the surroundings, looking for a suitable place to summon Shenron.

After hearing this, Mexia stopped pulling at the topic and searched with Muiyang.

The two of them swiftly swept across the surface of the sea as the rapid whirlwind trailing behind them, cutting the surface of the sea and forming a long tail current.

There were many deserted islands near Kame House. These islands were like chess pieces spread all over the chessboard, showing a black dot in the sea. Of course, in between the black dot, the actual distance was farther away and long out of the area where people went out to sea to fish.

At that moment, Mexia brightened up and pointed to a raised black dot that appeared in front of him. “Senior brother, look ahead. There is an island where we can summon Shenron.”

“Well, that island is perfect.” Muiyang nodded, and the two accelerated towards the island ahead.

It was a not too big island, with not much vegetation and a circle of blackened reefs around.

It was an area that was flooded when the seawater rose at high tide.

Muyang took the seven Dragon Balls out and placed them together.

Clang clang clang clang.

Like a bird's nest of "eggs" crashing together, issued a brittle sound, the seven Dragon Balls met and immediately flickered in high frequency. Each flicker gave a low buzzing sound, just like a dragon's roar.

"Senior brother, how do you summon Shenron?" Mexia looked at the Dragon Ball excitedly.

Muyang took a deep breath. He looked at the flickering and extinguished Dragon Balls on the ground and said to Mexia, "Let me do it, you back off a bit."

As soon as Mexia heard this, she backed away nicely. At this time, Muyang stared at the Dragon Balls and shouted.

This was his first time summoning Shenron, and he was inevitably a little nervous.

Also, this shouting was quite shameful; what if there wasn't any reaction.

The good thing was that such a thing didn't happen.

"Come out, Shenron!"

He shouted the words like an incantation, then stepped back a few steps and waited quietly.

Sure enough, shortly after, the seven Dragon Balls flickered faster in frequency. A large dark cloud soon drifted in from the sky, plunging the surroundings into a terrifying darkness.

"Senior brother, why has the sky all turned dark?"

Looking at the eclipse-like scene, Mexia nervously walked behind Muyang's back and pulled on Muyang's arm with her small hand. They couldn't have summoned some kind of demon, right?

"This is a normal situation. The entire sky will be plunged into darkness when Shenron appears."

Muyang pulled Mexia a few more steps backward as the sky thundered, and the seven Dragon Balls shone fiercely.

Soon, a cluster of intense golden light rose into the sky, echoing the lightning in the sky.

"Shenron is about to come out!"

Muyang lifted his head and stared unblinkingly.

Mexia opened her mouth, "What an imposing scene for Shenron to appear!"

"ROAR!"

A huge dragon roar resounded through the world, and in the sky, golden light and lightning fused together.

It finally gathered a green giant, Shenron had appeared. Just like the legendary Dragon Totem in the previous world.

Its horns were like a deer, its head was like a camel, and eyes like a rabbit... covered in glittering scales looked mighty and majestic.

At this time, the green Shenron kept hovering in the black clouds and finally stared at Muiyang and Mexia with glittering red eyes.

“Those who have collected the seven Dragon Balls. Name your wish, and I can grant any of your wishes!”

Muiyang let go of Mexia’s hand and looked seriously at Shenron, “Shenron, can you make someone immortal? If so, please let this girl beside me gain the physique of immortality.”

Muiyang finished quietly, waiting for Shenron’s answer. He already possessed a life span far beyond that of ordinary people and could be expected to live even longer in the future.

Now his only worry was whether his fiancé, Mexia, could always accompany him. So raising Mexia’s lifespan was his primary purpose in summoning Shenron this time.

When Mexia heard Muiyang say his wish, she was immediately moved beyond words. Her pair of watery eyes stared at her fiancé amorously.

In the sky, Shenron was silent for a long time; then, its flooding voice echoed in the sky.

“Human, this wish of yours cannot be granted. Bloodline, soul, and even lifespan are all things that are beyond the authority of Kami. The wish I can grant cannot be beyond the authority of Kami.”

Kami was a third-dimensional deity.

His authority could only work for beings below third-dimensional, and beings whose individual strength could not be too strong.

This was applied for living beings, but for those that were not being, such as planets, matter, and the like, Kami’s authority would instead be much more lenient.

“Why is this wish is not possible?” Shenron’s answer was a bit disappointing to Muiyang, but this was also expected.

If Shenron had the ability to replace a person’s bloodline and soul, then by wishing to make all beings turn into Majin Buu or Saiyan, The Universe 7 would suddenly become the strongest universe. That would be too much against the rules.

The power of Shenron could not exceed the authority of Kami, who was a third-dimensional being. As for bloodline, soul, and even lifespan, things required at least the level of a Supreme Kai Level to hold authority over.

Shenron couldn’t resurrect living beings that died naturally, also because of the lifespan.

If you wanted a person to live forever, the Earth Dragon Balls wouldn't work. Neither will the Namekian Dragon Balls.

It would take Universe Level Super Dragon Balls to do it because the Super Dragon Balls maker was Dragon God Zalama, a Universe Level God whose authority was truly powerful.

“Human, please change your wish, such as to return someone to their youth.”

A long while later, Shenron took the initiative to say that returning to youth was a wipeout, but it also extended a person's survival time.

However, Muiyang shook his head.

He pondered for a moment and spoke out loud his prepared wish. “Shenron, please tell me how to eliminate the hidden danger of the Elixir of Immortality so that a person can live longer without affecting their training.”

After saying that, Muiyang quietly looked at Shenron. If even this wish couldn't be granted, it would be too disappointing.

Shenron was silent for a long time, pondering whether this wish was in line with the authority. After a long time, Shenron spoke, “This wish can be fulfilled. Do you need this wish fulfilled?”

“Yes!” Muiyang cut off the words.

He didn't have the extravagant desire to directly get an Elixir of Immortality from Shenron that didn't have hidden dangers.

That was unrealistic; Shenron wouldn't be able to create something that affected the rules.

So, it would be better to curve and wish for a way to get rid of the hidden dangers and then let Korin refine it.

Upon hearing Muiyang's reply, Shenron's two eyes suddenly shone with blood-red light, “Very easy. This wish can be granted.”

As Shenron's eyes glowed blood-red, its power began to work, inquiring about ways to eliminate the Elixir of Immortality's hidden danger.

At that moment, Shenron spoke, “To make the Elixir of immortality requires the use of the Paradise Herbs from Forest of Terror, and then blending the Divine Water representing the past, present, and future on top of Korin Tower. The three types of Divine Water can be hooked together to create a highly poisonous Ultra Divine Water. When combined with the Paradise Herb using different ratios, the Elixir of Immortality can be made...”

“.....However, the Elixir of Immortality is at the cost of the human body's potential, which will be greatly depleted after taking it. The solution... is to add water from the Yellow Spring when refining the Elixir of Immortality. Using the Water of the Yellow Springs can rush away from the hidden defects in the Elixir of Immortality, replacing the human potential.”

Shenron said slowly, and Muiyang listened carefully, his eyes couldn't help but shine.

The Elixir of Immortality consumed human potential. However, after adding the Yellow Spring Water, it would consume the Yellow Spring Water instead of the human potential as a replacement.

Wonderful!

Chapter 150

After getting the method to eliminate the hidden danger of the Elixir of Immortality from Shenron, Muiyang was in a good mood.

As long as he knew the method and then refined the Elixir of Immortality, Mexia, and even the other elders would be able to extend their lifespans.

Although a mortal could only take one Elixir of Immortality in their lifetime, one pill would represent 400 years of life.

After 400 years, they would then be able to make a wish with the Super Dragon Balls. Over the years, he believed that he should have the ability to collect Super Dragon Balls.

Just as Muiyang was rejoicing, Shenron's flooding voice rang out in the sky.

"Human, your wish has been granted, so goodbye."

After saying that, the hovering body of Shenron reshaped into seven Dragon Balls.

It then rose into the sky and spun around a few times, swooshing and scattering towards the world.

Seeing the seven Dragon Balls scattering away and the sky turning bright again, Muiyang didn't jump up to catch the Dragon Balls as Son Goku did.

Because it was completely unnecessary.

For the next year, the Dragon Balls would be in a rocky state, and even if they were collected in his hands, they wouldn't be of any use.

"Senior brother..." After Shenron disappeared, Mexia lightly called out and threw her whole body over.

It turned out that the purpose of senior brother collecting the Dragon Balls was to extend her life span.

After knowing it, Mexia was so moved that she buried her head in Muiyang's arm, feeling warm in her heart and looking at Muiyang's eyes filled with tenderness for him.

Muiyang stroked Mexia's head, enjoying the feeling of this floating fragrance in his arms. For a moment, he felt that it was too wonderful.

"Alright, the wish has been granted, let's figure out how to find the Paradise Herb and Yellow Spring Water."

There were already some traces of the Paradise Herb's whereabouts. According to Korin, this plant grew in the Forest of Terror.

As for where the Forest of Terror was located, he thought that Korin knew. The problem was the Yellow Spring Water.

From the name, that thing should be from the Other-World, and it might not be easy to get your hands on it.

However, it didn't matter; these new things would be an experience for him as well.

After telling Mexia his thoughts, she playfully blinked her eyes and said in a clear voice, "It's easy. If you want the Yellow Spring Water, just speak to Annin directly, her Furnace of Eight Division is full of Yellow Spring Water."

"Eh?" Muyang was confused.

It was only later in Mexia's explanation that he learned the boiling water in the Furnace of Eight Division of the Mount Five Elements, which was often used by Annin to cook ramen noodles, was the Yellow Spring's water.

Annin had lived for tens of thousands of years because she often consumed the Yellow Spring Water.

Reasonably, the Paradise Herb and the Yellow Spring Water also had the effect of prolonging life if taken directly.

However, the effect wasn't as obvious as the Elixir of Immortality. It needed to be taken over a long period.

The Elixir of Immortality was equivalent to concentrating their essence.

After all the fuss, it turned out that Annin had so much Yellow Spring Water there, and it was used by her to cook ramen noodles.

Muyang suddenly had a crowing feeling in his heart. He picked up Mexia, gave her a big kiss on her pink lips, and then flew with her towards the Mount Five Elements.

.....

The bright sunlight shines through the leaf petals of the Chonglin Forest, leaving little round spots of light.

The Mount Five Elements was located in the extreme west and was the entrance to the Other-World.

At this time, on top of the huge Furnace of Eight Divisions, the hazy vapor rose to form white smoke.

Son Gohan was sitting and floating in the smoke. The hot vapor condensed on his body and turned back into liquid Yellow Spring Water.

"Gohan, that's right. Bathing in the Yellow Spring Water regularly will do wonders for your health."

Wearing a red divine robe and shawl, the gigantic sized Annin sat on top of a rock on the side, holding her chin and watching Son Gohan practice. Next to it, there was a huge empty ceramic bowl.

"Puff, puff!"

Son Gohan meditated with his eyes closed, simulating the state of battle in his consciousness.

After returning from participating in the World Martial Arts Tournament, Son Gohan was determined to work hard to train.

Of course, his best friend, Annin, was very supportive of him. So, she taught Son Gohan how to train in the way she knew how.

At that moment, powerful ki impacted the Mount Five Elements. Son Gohan and Annin reacted, sensing the identity of the person who came to the mountain from the ki.

Son Gohan landed from the air and said, "Muyang and Mexia are here."

"It's their ki!" Annin was simple-minded and also very hospitable. She welcomed Muyang and Mexia's visit and shrunk to normal human size. She then ran to the entrance of the Mount Five Elements to greet them.

"Mexia, Muyang, you're here!" Annin's friendly voice rang out.

"Yeah, over here."

Muyang and Mexia landed beside Annin. Muyang smiled at her and greeted her.

Then his gaze fell on Sun Gohan's body, and his keen perception made him realize that Sun Gohan's ki had risen significantly.

"Gohan, you've become much stronger after two months of not seeing you."

Sun Gohan smiled, "It's no good if I don't get stronger. If I don't work hard to practice, the gap between you and me will get bigger."

"What are you doing in Mount Five Elements this time? Are you sending invitations?"

The wedding he knew of was just a few days away. This time when they came, could it be that they were officially informing him of the wedding?

Muyang said, "Inviting you to the wedding is one thing, but on the other hand, I'm here to find Annin."

"Huh? Are you looking for me?" Annin tilted her head, two long pheasant tail feathers rising up from the crown of her head.

Mexia came up then and said, "We need to get some of the Yellow Springs Water from your Furnace of Eight Divisions..."

"If you want that, you can get it yourself. I don't have much here, just a lot of Yellow Spring Water." Annin said indifferently.

There was a passage in her Furnace of Eight Divisions connected to the Yellow Spring in the Other-World, so there was plenty Yellow Spring Water in it.

"I need the one that you usually use to cook ramen," Mexia emphasized.

The usual Yellow Spring Water wasn't of high quality, and it was the water from the Yellow Spring, which had been refined by the Furnace of Eight Divisions to be the essence.

"Sure!" Annin was quite generous. She thudded over and scooped up a large pot of hot boiling water from the Furnace of Eight Divisions, then handed it to Mexia.

Mexia looked towards MUYANG. MUYANG lightly smiled, took the large jug of Yellow Spring Water in Annin's hand, and then carefully received it into the container he had prepared.

It was done, the main auxiliary ingredient for refining the Elixir of Immortality was in hand.

MUYANG was in a good mood and looked to the side at Son Gohan, "Gohan, come with me to the Great Azure Mountain. My wedding with Mexia is in the next few days."

"Okay." Son Gohan nodded cheerfully.

"I want to go to the wedding too!" There was a slightly envied voice. Annin pitifully flashed her ebony eyes. She had been living in Mount Five Elements for tens of thousands of years, and she had never gone down there because of her duties.

MUYANG looked at Annin, "Why don't you come along too? The Furnace of Eight Divisions should be fine for a few days."

Annin hesitated, but still shook her head, "No. Once the Furnace of Eight Divisions stops burning, there will be a big problem."

Earth was indeed a magical place, as there was a direct passage to connect with the Other-World.

The smoke rising from the Furnace of Eight Divisions was both a guarantee for the dead's souls to safely enter the Other-World and a restriction to eliminate the Other-World life from entering the earth. There would never be such an existence on top of any other planet.

Since Annin was unwilling to leave the Mount Five Elements, MUYANG had no choice but to take Son Gohan alone.

"Annin, wait for me here. I'll be back soon after attending MUYANG's wedding." As he left, Son Gohan said seriously to Annin.

"Mm." Annin smiled at him and nodded lightly.

MUYANG's eyebrows raised slightly at sight. He stroked his chin and looked at Son Gohan and Annin. These two seemed to be in a good place!