

Ball God 171

Chapter 171

At the Planet Namek Northern Part. After a while, Muiyang appeared in a canyon area with gullies and ravines.

This place was a fracture zone formed by the ground's crust movement during a climatic cataclysm, with bare rocks rising from the ground, surrounded by blue moss.

The Namekian's Grand Elder was a nostalgic man who had lived here for many years.

Muiyang continued to fly forward through the winding canyon to a rocky, rock-encircled forest.

On top of a tall stone tower, a white building was constructed. It was shaped much like the beetle spaceship in Accelerated Space, divided into two tiers with two pointed tentacles on top.

"Yes, this is the place. The Namekian's Grand Elder is inside." Looking at the white building on top of the mountain, Muiyang looked a little excited.

Ta!

Muiyang landed in front of the white building. There was a fine, hard, weathered rocky ground beneath his feet and the stone sliding made a soft sound.

At that moment, a young green-skinned Namekian walked out of it.

"Stop, this is the place where the Grand Elder is practicing. Please leave."

Based on the original story, Muiyang knew that the young Namekian in front of him was the guardian protecting the Grand Elder's safety. He was Nail, a rare Warrior-type Namekian.

Nail's power level when he first appeared was 42,000. As for now, although he was still young and not as powerful as he would be in the future, he still possessed over 6,000 power levels. It was far beyond what the current 3,100 power level of Muiyang.

After just a little perception, Muiyang was quickly shocked by the powerful ki on the other person.

"Please tell the Grand Elder that I have come from earth. I have something important to ask for his help!"

Muiyang said in the not so proficient language of the Namekian.

"Go back; the Grand Elder is not seeing guests." Nail said with a cold glance.

"Please pass on the message!" With a raised eyebrow, Muiyang patiently requested.

Although it had long been known that Nail's attitude would be colder – to prevent outsiders from interrupting the Grand Elder's rest time, he always behaved more exclusively.

However, only after talking to him in person, Muiyang realized how unfriendly he was, which simply made him want to make a move.

Sure enough, after hearing Muiyang's renewed request, Nail's face went cold. What was the matter with this ungrateful earthling?

Hadn't he already told him that the Grand Elder was not seeing visitors? Nail was about to snap a few words when the Grand Elder's old voice came from the room.

"Nail, let him in. He has come a long way, don't be rude."

"Yes, Grand Elder."

Nail nodded helplessly when he heard the Grand Elder's words and said to Muiyang, "Come in. Right now, the Grand Elder needs to rest; you shouldn't disturb him too much!"

"Yes." Muiyang let out a sigh of relief and followed Nail into the white hut where the Grand Elder lived.

The Grand Elder resided on the second floor. He was now very old, unable to move around, and could only lean on his seat.

On the top of his seat, there was a large Dragon Ball in a football size.

When Muiyang saw the Grand Elder, even if he had been mentally prepared, he couldn't help but be frightened by the other's huge size.

"Hello, guest from earth. I sensed different ki and great merit in you. I wonder what you are looking for me for?"

The Grand Elder was already very old; his voice trembled slightly as he spoke. He struggled as he had to maintain a huge physical exertion and spent most of the day in dormancy.

No wonder Nail was so wary of outsiders visiting the Grand Elder. The Grand Elder was indeed old.

"Greetings, Grand Elder of Planet Namek. I have come here regarding my home planet earth. Not too long ago, the earth was invaded by demons. Most of my people died at the hands of the demons, and their souls are suffering in hell. I have heard that Planet Namek has a powerful Dragon Ball that can grant any wish, so I hope you can help me! "

Because it was a quest, Muiyang lowered himself to the ground and briefly stated his purpose.

The Grand Elder didn't know what was happening above the earth. However, he was somewhat able to discern the truth from the other person's words, and the fact that Muiyang did have great virtues, he believed his words.

"So it's the demons. They showed up again... child, you come here!"

The Grand Elder strained to lift his arm and took the large Dragon Ball on top of the seat and handed it over to Muiyang, "Take this. I hope it will help you!"

"Thank you!" Muiyang didn't expect to get the Dragon Ball so easily. He was so grateful.

"Oh, you're welcome. Nail, you accompany this guest to the village and have everyone take out the Dragon Balls."

“Great Elder.”

Nail was taken aback. He was surprised at how easily the Grand Elder had given the Dragon Balls to an outsider.

“Don’t worry; he’s a man you can trust. I have a feeling that there will be another disaster in the future for Planet Namek, and his help will be needed when it happens!” The Grand Elder’s old voice rang out.

Nail looked at Muiyang in amazement, wondering how this “weak” earthling could help Planet Namek in the future?

However, the Grand Elder had instructed him, so he respectfully obeyed.

“Guest, come with me; I’ll take you to fetch the other Dragon Balls.”

“Please!” Muiyang said silently.

Just as Muiyang and Nail were about to walk out of the room, the Grand Elder spoke up, “After you have completed your wish with the Dragon Balls, come back here. Guarding your planet requires great strength; I may be able to help you a bit.”

Muiyang was shocked to hear this. He thought to himself whether the Grand Elder was planning to develop his potential for him. He immediately bowed slightly to the Grand Elder.

“Thank you.”

“Mm.” The Grand Elder faintly nodded and closed his eyes, as if he was sleeping soundly.

After the Grand Elder rested, Muiyang and Nail exited the Grand Elder’s room. Nail took one step ahead and flew towards the village of the Namekian. Muiyang saw it and hurriedly followed.

Along the way, Nail was silent and cold, so Muiyang wouldn’t ask for trouble; he kept his mouth shut and didn’t speak.

“Earthlings, the Grand Elder is old; I hope you don’t bother him too much.”

On the way to the village, Nail suddenly said with a cold face.

“Understood!”

Muiyang smiled faintly and made a simple response. Soon, two streaks of white light pierced the sky, and scattered villages were already visible.

A few hundred years ago, only the Grand Elder survived after Planet Namek suffered a great climate catastrophe.

After a few hundred years of prosperity, the number of people in Planet Namek was still only 108.

“What are you doing here, Nail? What did the Elders order?”

There were a dozen or so Namekian gathered in the village. One of them, who asked, was an older Namekian.

Nail said, "This earthling had a problem with his home planet and came to Planet Namek to seek help from the Dragon Balls. The Grand Elder asked me to bring him to get them."

"I see. You guys wait a moment..."

The Old Namekian nodded. For a few moments, he looked at Muiyang and earnestly carried out the Grand Elder's order to have the orange-red Dragon Balls brought over from the village.

With Nail, the guardian of the Grand Elder, the process of collecting the Dragon Balls was very smooth.

Soon after, seven football-sized Dragon Balls were gathered in Muiyang's hands.

Next to a turquoise lake, the seven Dragon Balls were placed together, buzzing and emitting a muted chatter.

Nail looked at those Dragon Balls with his hands behind his back for a moment and said, "Earthling, the Dragon Balls are already here. After you summon Porunga, go visit the Grand Elder, and remember not to keep the Grand Elder waiting!"

After saying that, Nail flew up without looking back, swooshing towards the Grand Elders' residence, and quickly disappeared across the sky.

"What an odd personality." Muiyang shook his head and mouthed a sentence.

Nail was a qualified guardian. He was loyal to the Grand Elder, but his personality was a bit unfriendly.

Without thinking about it! Muiyang shifted his gaze to the Namekian Dragon Balls.

On the bluegrass, seven football-sized Dragon Balls clinked together, shining with a golden light.

This was an empty place where the summoning of the Dragon Balls would not be disturbed by others.

In fact, the Planet Namek species was scarce, and everywhere was empty.

"I hope Planet Namek's Dragon Balls won't disappoint me!"

Positioning the seven Dragon Balls in place, Muiyang looked nervous and shouted in the Namekian language, "Come out, Porunga, and grant my wish!"

As soon as the words came out, a thunderclap sounded in the sky. Then a large dark cloud came.

The Namekians who had never had a night before quickly clouded up and plunged into the night.

Boom!

A fierce golden light suddenly erupted on top of the Dragon Balls. The flickering frequency gradually increased, rumbling, as the sound of thunder in the sky became louder as the golden lightning continued to flicker in the dark clouds.

Compared to the scene where Shenron appeared, Porunga was even more magnificent.

Boom!

In the bright lightning, the golden light blended with the sky. The next moment, "Ow!" A dragon roar resounded through the entire planet. In the sky, a huge green figure appeared.

"The aura alone is much more powerful than Shenron!"

Muyang tilted his head up and looked at the huge Porunga that was a thousand meters high.

His face was filled with excitement. This was the second time that Muyang had seen the divine dragon appear.

However, when Porunga appeared, the magnificent sight still shocked him.

Planet Namek's divine dragon was called Porunga, which means "God of Dreams" in the Namekian language.

The divine dragon Porunga had a huge body of thousands of meters high. The body was well-rounded and strong, with well-developed muscles distributed all over.

It had two strong and powerful arms, and the upper body was more like a huge giant.

There were black horns on the head and at the side of the shoulders. The broad, upright body contained more power than Shenron.

After all, Planet Namek's Dragon Balls were made from pieces of Super Dragon Balls. That was why their power was closer to the Super Dragon Balls.

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In the black sky, golden lightning continued to strike down.

The entire planet seemed to be intimidated by a powerful field of energy.

On the way to the Grand Elder's residence, Nail looked up at the sky in surprise, then continued to fly towards the Grand Elder's place.

In the hundreds of years since the Grand Elder had created the Planet Namek Dragon Balls, there had been only a handful of times that Porunga had actually been summoned.

Even Nail had never seen Porunga's appearance. However, the strong dragon ki that was hidden in the air made Nail feel an affinity.

The Namekians were a race that was favored by the Dragon God.

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At this moment, thousands of meters up in the air, Porunga's strapping figure was floating among the dark clouds.

It was staring with blood-red eyes, looking condescendingly at Muyang.

"Those who gather seven Dragon Balls, you may speak your wish. No matter what it is, the limit is three!"

The voice was grand and high pitched, and the entire sky resounded with the echoes of the rising and falling.

It should be said that it was worthy of being Porunga; the power was far more powerful than Shenron.

Upon gazing at the sky, Muiyang's lips were a little dry. After hearing Porunga say the usual lines, Muiyang calmed his excitement and spoke his long-prepared wish in the language of Namekians.

“My wife, Mexia, has died because of the demons and is now suffering in hell. My first wish, please restore my wife Mexia's soul to its original state!”

When he finished, he saw the antennae on Porunga's forehead move.

A long while passed, and a resonant voice said, “I'm sorry, this wish cannot be granted. Your wife's soul has mutated in combination with the demonic ki. The operation of re-separation is the authority of the Supreme Kai, and I cannot change it. Please change the wish!”

Although Porunga was created from the Super Dragon Balls' fragments and had authority far beyond Shenron, it was only maintained at the fifth-dimensional level. For mutated souls, Porunga could destroy them, but it couldn't create or alter them!

This is because stripping away the demonized soul and restoring it to normal is like creation.

It was like a man who could easily break a glass bottle but could not restore it to such a state that it was no longer the same bottle even if its shape was restored unless he could turn back time.

“Unattainable?” Muiyang's heart sank.

He remembered that in the original story, the creation of souls and lives belonged to the Supreme Kai's authority, which corresponded to the devastation of the God of Destruction.

Was it true that Mexia can only be reincarnated?

However, reincarnation presupposes that Mexia's consciousness can eventually overcome the demons and that this inevitably transforms the soul into a demon.

“Porunga, since soul mutation is irreversible, how should I preserve Mexia's consciousness in her current state?”

As long as Mexia's consciousness remained unchanged, no matter how her soul became, she would still be the original Mexia, his wife.

Porunga said, “That human's soul has mutated due to the deepening of the demonic ki. The process of fighting for control of the soul to the point that the consciousness sinks is a long fight. To preserve a person's consciousness, you can use the power of the first wish. Strengthen a person's consciousness is very easy.”

“Is that all?” Muiyang was pleasantly surprised.

“Yes.”

“Then, Porunga, my first wish is to strengthen Mexia's consciousness so that she can maintain her self and defeat the demonic ki in the upcoming time.”

Muyang understood that Porunga's ability could be "crafted" based on the original soul. In addition to not being able to "create," the authority in other aspects was quite large.

"I see, the first wish can be granted!"

Porunga's eyes suddenly lit up with a blood-colored glow, and a divine dragon's wish went towards the Hell of the Other-World.

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Simultaneously, above the Hell of the Other-World, Mexia's soul, which was entangled continuously in green and black and purple colors, suddenly blossomed in green light.

It was clearly gaining the upper hand and merging the black and purple demonic ki little by little.

Mexia's curled up body began to stretch and blinked.

"Yeah, why am I here? Where is senior brother..." Mexia looked around blankly.

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"Well, your first wish has been granted. Now that her soul's consciousness has awakened, the next step is just to slowly fuse the demonic ki in her soul, which will take a long time."

"Has Mexia awakened?" Muyang's eyes showed a hint of joy.

As long as Mexia could recover, no matter how long he waited, he would accept it.

"Yes, please say your second wish."

"Porunga, my second wish is to restore the flesh of people who died on earth because of this demon invasion!" Muyang spoke the wish out loud.

He knew that Planet Namek's Dragon Balls could only resurrect one person at a time.

On this point, the Earth Dragon Balls were more generous, allowing the resurrection of creatures that died unexpectedly under the same conditions.

However, the premise was that the resurrected creature had not been resurrected before, which meant it could not be resurrected twice.

Whereas Planet Namek's Dragon Balls can only resurrect one person at a time, but they can resurrect infinitely. One went with quantity; one went with quality.

It wasn't until the late stage of Dragon Ball Z when the Planet Namek's Dragon Ball was improved by the second Grand Elder and could resurrect many people.

After Muyang made his second wish, Porunga was silent for a while before his gruff voice rang out.

"Simple, I'll grant your second wish!"

As soon as the words fell, the red light of blood lit up once again. The flesh of all the people who had died because of the demons on the earth had all recovered. One could imagine that the earth was now absolutely riddled with intact corpses.

“Alright, last wish. Say it now!”

“Third wish, you know the Dragon Balls on earth, please fill the Earth Dragon Balls with energy and complete the adjustment period one year early!”

The power of the Namekians Dragon Balls was absolutely abundant. Planet Namek’s “year” lasts only 130 days, equivalent to one-third of the earth’s year.

The Planet Namek’s Dragon Balls could be used once in 130 days to grant three wishes at a time.

So a year is equivalent to nine wishes. In this regard, the Planet Namek’s Dragon Balls were worthy of being polished from the fragments of Super Dragon Balls. They were far more powerful than the Earth Dragon Balls by several times.

“This wish is easy!”

Porunga sputtered and was never ambiguous about what could be done. As his eyes lit up with red light, strange power was transmitted to the Earth Dragon Balls.

The Earth Dragon Balls, which had recently been used and scattered worldwide, soon emitted an orange-red luster again.

“Human, all your wishes have been granted, so goodbye!” Porunga said as his body flew towards the sky.

Phew! Phew! Phew!

The seven flashes of light flew away, and the sky turned grass green again.

After all three wishes were fulfilled, Muiyang was relieved, and all the burdens on his body were lifted.

He looked at the empty grasslands again; the blue waves rippled on the surface of the lake. The entire not so lush greens seemed to come alive in Muiyang’s eyes.

“Right, now it’s time to contact the earth.”

Patting his head, Muiyang reacted by moving a silvery-white spaceship out of the Acceleration Space, then contacting the earth side through the spaceship’s communicator.

Because a spaceship was left on earth for communication purposes, soon, Korin’s voice was heard.

“Hey, is it Muiyang? Everyone who died on earth just now, their bodies all recovered. Have you made a wish with the Dragon Balls!”

Muiyang had a smile on his face and was in a good mood, “Yes, Namekian’s Dragon Balls can grant three wishes at a time. I had Porunga to restore everyone’s body, and also, the Earth Dragon Balls can be used again.”

“Oh my, that’s great news. I’ll immediately tell Mr. Popo to collect the Dragon Balls.” Korin was overjoyed and spoke with a voice full of surprise.

After chatting with Muyang, he hurriedly told Annin and Mr. Popo about the good news. As long as the corpse was intact, Porunga could resurrect everyone at once.

Muyang hung up the call with a smile. After settling down and remembering the previous instructions of the Grand Elder, he flew towards the Grand Elder's residence with great anticipation...

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Earth.

After receiving the message from Korin, Old Kami, with an apprehensive heart, instructed Mr. Popo to fetch the Dragon Balls Radar.

Pressing the switch of the radar, tick tick tick, seven bright dots of light did appear on display.

"Oh my, the Dragon Balls have recovered," Korin said in surprise.

The sad and pale face of Old Kami finally beamed as well. He turned back to Mr. Popo on the side and said, "Go collect the Dragon Balls."

"Okay." Mr. Popo echoed and flew down to the realm on a flying carpet.

Mr. Popo's movements were always fast. After only about fifteen minutes, the earth's sky became dark.

In the middle of a desert, Mr. Popo summoned Shenron.

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"You, who collects the Dragon Balls, speak your wish!" In the darkness of the night, the slender Shenron revived once again.

He was hovering its body and lowering its head to say in a flooded voice.

Looking at the sky, Mr. Popo said, "Shenron, can you resurrect all those who have died because of the demons?"

After hearing the words, Shenron was silent for a moment. The antennae waved and said, "Is this what you wish for? This wish is easy."

After saying that, Shenron stared at it with blood-red light shining in its eyes.

In an instant, all the humans whose bodies had been previously restored by Porunga were resurrected. All over the world, the people lying on the ground all opened their eyes.

"Ah, why am I in a car? Why is my car crushed." This is a man who awoke on top of an overpass.

"....I seem to have died, how come I'm back to life?"

"Demon, what a monster!"

"It's a miracle. It must have been the Gods that saved us."

People all over the world opened their eyes. Their memories were still stuck at the moment before their death.

At first, they were confused for a while before gradually began to recall what had happened before. One by one, they were frightened, and at the same time, they were busy kneeling on the ground to pray to the Gods to bring peace.

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The capital of Central City.

Upon looking at the city that had fallen into ruins, the King and his officials looked at each other. They didn't know what had happened.

“Your Majesty, everything that happened before, it can't be true, right?” An official asked with an unbelievable look.

“Yeah, we were obviously killed by those demons, but why are we alive now?”

“This can't be a dream, can it?”

“No, look. It's the bodies of those demons; it's all happening for real.” An official suddenly pointed in a direction in fear.

Following the finger's direction, the King and the others saw the Demon Race's corpse had been run through the chest by a ki wave. Also, in various other directions, the soldiers found many more demons figures. Some with their heads cut off, some with their stomachs pierced. All of them died in a miserable state.

“Is it really the power of the gods?” The King stared blankly at the corpses of the demons, suddenly thinking of the reason Central City was founded.

It was a secret known only to the Kings of the previous generations. It was not taken seriously before, but now that he thought about it, there were indeed supernatural powers in this world.

“People of the Earth, I am Kami of the Lookout....”

Just at this time, an old voice suddenly sounded in the sky. Kami was using the Lookout to spread the sound to all parts of the world.

“There is no need to doubt; this is all true. You have already died once. A month ago, the Demon Realm's demons entered the Earth through the Demon Gate, plunging the entire Earth into despair. However, with the efforts of the 'God of Martial Arts,' Muyang, and his wife, they eventually succeeded in expelling the demons. With their help, you resurrected!”

The Old Kami spoke about the Demon Race invasion in an old voice and directly crowned Muyang as the “God of Martial Arts.”

In the Old Kami's eyes, Muyang, who was no less than him in dimensional level, was fully qualified to be called the God of Martial Arts.

“...Earthlings, although this disaster has passed because of the God of Martial Arts' efforts, the crisis is far from over. There are many strong people outside of

Earth and even in the Demon Realm. In their eyes, the earthlings cannot be called strong at all. You cannot pray for the help of the gods every time you reach a crisis; Earth still needs to rely on yourselves...”

“So humans... hurry up and get stronger!”

“Earth’s martial arts originated in the Sacred Land of Korin, where there is Korin Tower that leads to the heavens. Any martial arts practitioner who climbs to the top with their bare hands can receive instruction from Immortal Korin. Those who excel can even be recommended to practice in the Lookout.”

At the same time, the sky projected the appearance of the Korin Tower and the Lookout.

Everyone looked on dumbfoundedly, and their mouths were wide open in surprise.

The legends about Korin Tower had been circulating among the folk and the martial arts community. However, this was the first time it was officially in front of everyone.

“This era is different. The Earth needs strong people; the martial arts community needs to continue their training. To overcome the next challenge, you continue to work hard!”

At this point, the voice of Kami gradually became misty, eventually disappearing completely into nothingness. However, these words’ impact was drastic. Only at this moment did the earthlings understand how small they really were in the universe. The direction of their efforts changed as their vision broadened.

“Your Majesty, in that scene just now, it turns out that there are Gods in this world.”

“The Lookout’s Kami, God of Martial Arts...” The King muttered the two names.

When he thought of the martial arts practitioners’ powerful strength, the King’s eyes became brighter.

The technology on Earth had developed well over the years and changed every aspect of people’s lives from every angle.

Central City had recognized the power of technology precisely, so it had made special policies to support it.

However, it wasn’t just technology that had prospects for development; the power that had been neglected in the tide of technology had to be uncovered as well.

“Everyone, I think the next step is to focus on the development of the martial arts, in addition to the rebuilding of human society!” The King hammered it out.

As Kami said, times were different. They couldn’t wait until the next disaster struck and still be helpless.

As the magnificent work of rebuilding unfolded.

The age of the martial arts is about to begin.

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Not to mention the dramatic transformation that was taking place above the Earth. At this time, Muiyang had already returned to the hut where the Grand Elder lived.

At this time, in front of the Grand Elder's huge seat. The Grand Elder put his huge palm over Muiyang's head, ready to give him the potential to develop.

However, after a while, as a white light came on, the Grand Elder gave a soft "Huh."

"This is strange. You obviously have a very strong potential in your body. Still, it seems as if you don't have any potential upon closer inspection."

The Grand Elder closed his eyes and continued to launch his ability, but the result was still the same. Muiyang's power didn't change at all.

This made the Grand Elder amazed. This was the first time his ability had failed.

In the meantime, Muiyang blinked his eyes and saw that the Grand Elder could not draw out his potential.

He then speculating to himself, 'Could it be because of the Acceleration Space? Was all of his potential transfer into the Acceleration Space?'

The origin of the Acceleration Space was very mysterious. It could manifest all the bottlenecks, limits, and other conceptual things, which was super unorthodox. After all, these were manifested, and Muiyang's potential was actually characterized by the Acceleration Space's size and the height of the clouds in the sky.

The Great Elder could trigger the potential abilities within humans, but for Muiyang, it seemed that the potential and everything else no longer existed explicitly.

After a while more, the Great Elder was convinced that he really couldn't trigger Muiyang's potential.

He sighed and said, "I'm sorry, this is the first time I've encountered something like this. I feel that there is a very mysterious power in your body, a power that I've only seen the moment I created the Dragon Balls. My ability is limited, and it seems that I can't bring your potential out."

"Great Elder, you don't need to be concerned. I should be grateful to you!" Muiyang said evenly.

"Ahem!"

The Great Elder coughed lightly, already very tired, and spoke in a weak voice, "I have a feeling that you are not an ordinary person. Planet Namek will still encounter crises in the future; I hope that you will be able to lend a helping hand at that time in the future."

"Great Elder, don't worry. If Planet Namek is in any crisis in the future, I will definitely do my best to help!" Muiyang nodded his head to make a promise.

The biggest crisis in the future of Planet Namek should be from Frieza. This event was still more than fifty years away from now, and Muiyang believed that he should be able to handle it by then.

However, after experiencing the earth incident, Muiyang didn't dare to jump to conclusions about what would happen in the future.

After receiving such an assurance, a smile appeared on the Grand Elder's face, "Thank you very much. You're too kind."

Muiyang smiled lightly. His trip to Planet Namek was considered to be complete by this point.

However, it was slightly regrettable that the Grand Elder wasn't able to draw out his body's potential.

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After all, that had happened today, and the attempt to develop the potential for Muiyang, although it was unsuccessful, it was still a very significant drain on the Grand Elder's physical strength. So the Grand Elder quickly went to sleep.

After the Grand Elder had rested, the young Namekian, Nail, sent Muiyang out of the Grand Elder's residence.

At the door, Nail said grimly, "Earthling, I still have to guard the Grand Elder, so I won't escort you anymore."

Muiyang replied with a faint smile, "Nail, we'll meet again if it's meant to be. I hope that your strength will rise greatly by then!"

"Well, I'd hate to see you again!" Nail snorted coldly and turned around to close the door.

Muiyang smiled and leaped into the air after looking at the surrounding scenery, leaving the rugged stone forest where the Grand Elder was.

However, Muiyang didn't immediately leave Planet Namek; instead, he stopped near a beautiful lake.

Previously on the way to Planet Namek, because he had to travel with the spaceship, Muiyang hadn't had time to enter the Acceleration Space.

Now that everything was set, Muiyang could examine his Acceleration Space properly.

After breaking through the second limit, the speed of time flow and space size in the Acceleration Space had changed drastically. However, Muiyang felt that he should still have overlooked many things.

Space was covered in a mist as Muiyang's figure suddenly entered the Acceleration Space.

At this time, he found that his control over this space was becoming more and more apparent.

It seemed like... with a single move of his mind, this space was at his disposal.

The time accelerate twice!

The time accelerate four times!

The time accelerate eight times!

As Muiyang's mind rotated, the speed of time in the acceleration space began to change. First, it was accelerated to twice, then to four times.

Different areas could be divided separately for acceleration. The speed of time in the Acceleration Space was no longer fixed but could be changed according to his heart.

Maybe this "Acceleration Space" can be renamed as "Acceleration World."

Muiyang stroked his chin and thought. If this continued, the Acceleration Space wouldn't evolve into a real-world or universe in the end, right?

Speaking of the real world...

Muiyang suddenly thought of a problem. In the past, the Acceleration Space was unable to store living things when he wasn't there; he wondered if it was still like that now that space had expanded...

When he thought of this, Muiyang's heart was a little itchy.

Well, this required a bit of experimentation.

The creatures on top of Planet Namek were very scarce. When Muiyang went out of the Acceleration Space, his eyes glanced around, and suddenly he saw a dark green frog not far away.

There were two antennae on its forehead. It was the kind of frog possessed by Captain Ginyu.

A smile appeared on Muiyang's cheeks. He took the frog to experiment on the Acceleration Space.

An invisible spiritual force spread out, ingesting the frog into the Acceleration Space. Muiyang waited for a while before he went in.

In the vast space of 100,000 meters within 100,000 meters radius, the ground below had been so mountainous that it could not be seen at a glance.

As expected, when Muiyang entered, he found the frog was still alive and jumping around, surviving well.

Muiyang's eyes gazed at it and tried to shout to the frog, "Die!".

As soon as the words came out, the entire Acceleration Space surged up. An invisible pressure was applied to the little frog.

The bar was clicked, the frog twitched its limbs a few times, and it actually died.

Damn!

Muiyang looked on in astonishment; even he was shocked.

In the following days, Muiyang was continually testing in the Acceleration Space. In the end, he concluded that the evolved Acceleration Space was a small world.

He was already the master of this world. Everything in it was within his rules, and he could call upon his power at will.

As his control over the Acceleration Space became more versatile, the death of living things that entered the Acceleration Space could also be controlled.

Once he left the Acceleration Space, these living things would automatically fall into a state of time freeze.

The time freeze wouldn't be lifted until he re-entered the Acceleration Space. The entire process wouldn't affect the physiological functions of living things.

"I wonder if the soul can stay inside the Acceleration Space?" MUYANG was excited by this idea.

If souls could also exist in the Acceleration Space, then Mexia would not have to stay in the harsh environment of Hell.

As soon as this idea came up, MUYANG felt the urge to try it out.

"Let's hurry back to earth and then find a soul in Hell to test it out!" Pressing against the emotions stirring in his heart, MUYANG made his decision.

For those dead souls in Hell, MUYANG would have no sympathy.

It was time to leave Planet Namek.

BOOM.

The majestic gravity spaceship appeared on the flat grass. MUYANG logged into the spaceship, then entered the coordinates of earth.

In a fierce whirlwind, the gravity spaceship rose into the sky and entered the endless interstellar space.

The spaceship quickly traveled through the starry sky. Soon, it moved away from the 27 main galaxies in the Vega, where Planet Namek was located.

.....

One month later, the earth was close at hand.

After returning to earth, MUYANG didn't go anywhere but straight into the Mount Five Elements.

At this time, ANNIN had been returned to peace in the Mount Five Elements. The broken mountain range had also been restored to its original state under ANNIN's divine power, and the dense mountain forest was lush and vibrant again.

Seeing MUYANG's huge gravity spaceship landing, ANNIN and SON GOHAN flew over.

"MUYANG, you're back. Thanks to you, the dead people have been resurrected." SON GOHAN's face was crowded with smiles. He was delighted.

Nodding towards him, MUYANG looked towards ANNIN and said, "ANNIN, please take me to the Other-World again."

With a smile on her pretty face, ANNIN blinked, "I can do that."

.....

The Other-World, Hell.

The hot vapor steamed all the souls. In this harsh environment, the whole sky was dark red.

Under the leadership of Annin, Muiyang came to Mexia again. At this time, Fortuneteller Baba was sitting on the crystal ball and chatting with Mexia.

Upon seeing Muiyang and Annin coming, Fortuneteller Baba breathed a sigh of relief. She explained to Muiyang and took her entourage back to the World of the Living.

After more than two months of not opening her business, Fortuneteller Baba had already lost a lot of money.

“Senior brother, I don’t like it here, take me away!”

The soul state of Mexia was chirping and still had green and black-purple light on her body.

However, the demonic ki on her body would no longer affect Mexia’s consciousness.

Muiyang could not help but breathe a sigh of relief when he saw that Mexia looked like she was alive and well.

Mexia was still the same Mexia, but missing a physical body because her soul mutation wasn’t complete!

“Mexia, I’m glad you’re okay.” There was a hint of a smile in Muiyang’s eyes.

At this time, Annin knowingly walked away, giving time for the couple.

“Senior brother, I’ve heard from Fortuneteller Baba that you were the one who managed to revive me with great effort.” Mexia was overwhelmed with emotion as she pearly.

“Idiot, you’re my wife. Isn’t it natural that I took the effort to do something about it?” Muiyang feigned a reproachful look and wanted to touch Mexia.

Unfortunately, Mexia’s state was just a soul, and his hand went right through Mexia’s body.

With a ghostly sigh, Muiyang carefully looked around. He then took advantage of the ghostly messenger’s lack of attention to ingest a dozen souls suffering in Hell into the Acceleration Space.

“What are you doing, senior brother?” Seeing Muiyang’s strange movements, Mexia asked curiously.

“Shh!”

A look was floated over to Mexia, and she closed her small mouth in a heartbeat. The matter of Muiyang casually ingesting the soul of the Other-World could not be known to outsiders.

Finally, through experimentation, Muiyang was convinced that souls could also survive in Acceleration Space and would not be harmed by the rules of Acceleration Space.

There was still a specific nourishing effect on souls due to the strong ki of life that permeated the space.

“Hahaha, Mexia, I think I can take you out of Hell now.”

The results of the experiment made MUYANG laugh openly. Perhaps in the Acceleration Space, Mexia's soul state could recover faster.

"Really?" Mexia looked surprised.

"Of course. I won't lie to you. However, you can't live without me in the future."

"Hehehe, senior brother, I was already set to follow you."

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Mexia's reaction to this made MUYANG very happy.

Without any more hesitation, he directly opened the channel to ingest Mexia's soul into the Acceleration Space.

"Giggle..." The silver bell-like joyful laughter sounded in the Acceleration Space.

Mexia's misty figure floated around in the void with a golden light ring on top.

"Senior brother, your Acceleration Space has gotten so much bigger. I can't even see the edge."

"Well, you can settle down for a while. Until your soul digests the demon ki, you can only stay here."

Looking at Mexia, who was soaring freely in the air, MUYANG had a faint smile on his face.

After secretly bringing Mexia out of Hell, MUYANG had placed her inside the Acceleration Space.

This small space was MUYANG's territory. Under his protection, Mexia could complete her soul mutation without any worries.

The Other-World soul could only stay in the World of the Living for a maximum of 24 hours.

After the time limit, unforeseen things would happen, making Mexia couldn't show up in front of everyone frequently in the future.

Swoop.

Mexia fell from the air and tried to jump into MUYANG's arms. However, without a physical body, she could only fall in the air.

Mexia curled her lips in dissatisfaction and said somewhat regretfully, "It's really inconvenient not to have a body. I can't do many of the things I want to do."

"Come on; it's hard enough to keep your consciousness." MUYANG glanced at her and said, "Because you got affected by the demonic ki, your status is equivalent to half Demon Race. Having a physical body is something you don't have to think about for now. That is something that only souls who have done great deeds in their lives can have."

MUYANG was thankful that Mexia could get through this current stage in peace.

“Senior brother, how long will it take me roughly to complete the mutation?” The soul floated in front of MUYANG, her turquoise eyes looking at him.

MUYANG shook his head and said, “I don’t know. PORUNGA said it would take a long time.”

“Oh.”

“Don’t worry. The time flow here is eight times faster than outside; it must be faster.” Although he couldn’t come in all day, he could maintain six hours a day, which inside was the equivalent of two days and two nights.

Meanwhile, the time in the Acceleration Space was frozen while he was away.

“Hmm.” MEXIA’S eyebrows widened and smiled.

She hailed and flew up, happily drawing an “eight-like” trajectory back and forth in the Acceleration Space.

MUYANG saw the situation and smiled calmly. He then opened the hatch of the gravity spaceship and practiced inside the gravity chamber.

To stay with MEXIA often, MUYANG would spare six hours every day from now on to train in the Acceleration Space.

The life ki in the Acceleration Space paired with the gravity chamber’s training intensity could be considered a strong combination.

In such an environment, MUYANG’S training speed could increase to a great level.

.....

Earth.

A gentle soft wind was blowing in the azure sky when a white light cut through the void, flying to the east.

Feeling the bitter wind blowing in his face, MUYANG squinted his eyes.

His black hair was blown backward. The distance from the Mount Five Elements to the Great Azure Mountain was roughly ten thousand kilometers, but this distance was only a matter of minutes for MUYANG.

As he flew through the air, past the plateau and the basin, and continued forward, hills gradually appeared.

A city that had collapsed into ruins was also gradually reflected in MUYANG’S eyes.

The city was no longer as prosperous as it used to be. The ground was crisscrossed with ravines, collapsed houses could be seen everywhere, and some places were even flattened to the ground.

The ring-shaped explosion crater, the jaw-dropping impact band, all illustrated the terrifying degree of the disaster more than two months ago.

The unprecedented disaster had almost destroyed the vast majority of the modern achievements on earth.

It was probably impossible to return to the state before the demon invasion without more than a decade of work.

On the construction site, machinery rumbled, and people were working feverishly to rebuild.

A month ago, when Shenron had just resurrected everyone, there were actually a lot of people who didn't quite believe they had died once and thought they were having a nightmare.

However, when they saw the surrounding city destroyed into rubble and a giant impact crater, the seemingly apocalyptic sight stimulated their eyes.

It made everyone believe that it had indeed happened that they had died once!

Afterward, the voice of Kami, the appearance of Korin Tower, and the Lookout images making all the earthlings know that there was a group of strong people in this world who were called "martial arts practitioners."

They also knew that it was Kami of Lookout who saved them.

Later, they asked a small group of people who had survived. From the images they took, they learned the cruelty and horror of the Demon Race. The whole disaster was as strange as a mythical story.

Everyone's back felt a chill.

There was a large-scale "simultaneous broadcast," making all the earthlings see an intense terror.

Although it caused a global uproar and even localized chaos, it was not bad to let the earthlings understand the situation they were in in the long run.

.....

Great Azure Mountain.

The town under the mountain was also severely damaged during the demon invasion.

However, the good thing was that the town was initially very simple, and the rebuilding work did not take much time.

When Muiyang entered the town, the market was already beginning to return to its lively appearance.

Muiyang didn't stroll down the mountain for long; he headed directly towards the Kami School Residency above the Great Azure Mountain.

At the lush green hillock, Beyaros was inspecting the Primitive Mountain range with a disciple.

This disciple was Lida. Suddenly a flash of light descended from the sky. Beyaros fixed his eyes, and after seeing that it was Muiyang, he came over with an excited face in a row.

"Muiyang... you're back." Beyaros looked at Muiyang with a very excited expression.

“Senior brother!” Lida, who had also flushed, shouted excitedly.

“Uncle Beyaros, Lida!” MUYANG came forward and called out.

At that moment, Beyaros suddenly stopped talking and patted MUYANG’s shoulder, comforting him, “Well, we don’t know what happened to Mexia, but she’s no longer alive, so you have to cheer up.”

“Mexia’s cemetery is right there in the back of the mountain. I’ll take you to see it.”

“Cemetery?” MUYANG was a little startled.

Suddenly it occurred to him that he wished for Porunga in Planet Namek to resurrect the bodies of all those who had died due to the demon invasion...

That meant that Mexia was also resurrected, just not brought back to life like the others.

Did teacher Isaac bring back Mexia’s corpse and then build her a tomb?

Did Annin not explain the situation to them?

With a strange look on his face, MUYANG followed Beyaros. He used a trace of spirit to open the Acceleration Space and communicate with Mexia.

This was a mess; how would he explain it to his teacher and the others later?

MUYANG then headed to the back of the mountain with Beyaros leading him, while Lida ran to the martial arts building to inform the elders of MUYANG’s return.

.....

The Great Azure Mountains were the remnants of the Primitive Mountains extending inland.

It consisted of several valleys and jutting hills, with several scattered mountain ranges spread out in the back near the Primitive Mountains.

There was a cemetery at one of the ridges, where the successive elders of Kami School had been buried.

There was a new grave with a photo of Mexia smiling brightly attached to the tombstone.

The photo was black and white.

What a brilliant smile, looking at that new grave, MUYANG silently lit incense, “praying” a few times.

Lying in that tomb was his wife, “Mexia,” even though it was only a physical body.

“Mexia, come on, pray for yourself.”

“Senior brother, stop it. I’m not doing this!”

Mexia couldn’t help but roll her eyes a little and incense herself. She hadn’t expected a day like this before.

“Teacher and the others are here.”

At this moment, a few familiar ki came from the distance. MUYANG broke the connection with Mexia and raised his head. Indeed, he saw that the elders, such as Isaac and Yula, were here.

“Teacher!” MUYANG shouted upfront.

“Ugh... you did well. We were able to resurrect thanks to you.”

Isaac looked at MUYANG with a desire to speak. He placed his rough palm on MUYANG’s shoulder. MUYANG had lost his wife, and he had also lost his daughter, the grief in his heart was obvious.

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“Teacher, actually

MUYANG was about to say that actually, Mexia was in a good state now. However, before he could finish his sentence, Isaac sighed and walked to Maxia’s grave; his eyes were red as he lit the incense candle.

His wife, Alice, took out her handkerchief and wept secretly.

His junior brothers and sisters all gathered around him. One by one, comforting him not to be sad.

“Senior brother, although Senior sister Maxia has passed away, you have to be strong!”

“Condolences!”

“Senior brother, don’t be sad...” April didn’t know how to comfort people and simply hugged over.

It was a bit awkward. Everyone else was sad, but he, the husband, didn’t have a sad expression at all.

There was no greater sorrow than to die! MUYANG and Mexia’s affection for each other was evident to everyone.

“...you guys!” MUYANG looked at everyone’s face of “understanding and regretted” expression.

He shook his head and interrupted their comfort, “All of you don’t have to worry. I’m fine, teacher, you see... It’s that she-“

Upon saying that, MUYANG brought Mexia out from the Acceleration Space. With an emerald green light that brought a little haze color, Mexia’s pretty figure appeared in front of everyone with an aperture.

Everyone was stunned when they saw Mexia.

“Mexia!”

“Senior sister!”

“Senior sister....”

Various names were called out.

“What’s going on? Mexia is actually still alive.”

A few elders and fellow disciples looked surprised and tried to come around. However, they noticed the aperture above Mexia’s head.

“Muyang, what’s going on here?” Isaac and Alice were shocked.

“Yeah, why is Mexia here with that ring of light on her head...”

Muyang explained, “This is Mexia’s soul. The aperture above her head represents the identity of the deceased. However, Mexia is in a bit of a unique situation and is now following me...”

After explaining the Other-World and World of the Living rules once again, Muyang didn’t explain the Acceleration Space in detail.

He was only saying that Mexia would stay with him until she was reincarnated in the future.

“...In the future, as long as we make a wish with the Dragon Balls, we can let Mexia retain her memories to reincarnate,” Muyang said out his plan.

“It’s good to be reincarnated. It’s better than becoming a demon!” Isaac didn’t care about Mexia’s reincarnated identity.

As long as she could retain her consciousness, whoever she’d turn into, she would always be his daughter.

Alice’s eyes were red as she looked at Mexia, “Thanks to Muyang, Mexia has a hope to live.”

“Mother!” Mexia floated up to Alice’s heels.

“Well, it’s good that Mexia’s okay. We’re celebrating today.” Isaac ripped his throat out, yelling.

“Yeah, let’s celebrate it.”

The elders, such as Sith and Karl, we’re also excited. The haze that had been haunting everyone for over a month suddenly vanished with Mexia’s appearance.

That night, everyone in the Kami School was drunk. Even April, who was usually dripping with alcohol, drank to the point where she was lying at the table and whirling. It was Muyang who sent her back to her room.

Mexia quickly returned to the Acceleration Space after she had exposed herself during the day.

After all, her soul state could only stay in the sun for 24 hours, which was a very limited time.

.....

The next morning.

A few spots of sunlight fell through the leaves in dappled round highlights, and the forest birds chirped.

The bright green leaves cascaded, and the wind rustled.

“Teacher, I’m taking you to a place.”

After everyone had dispersed, MUYANG was left alone with Isaac and his wife. There was also April, who saw that Isaac and the others didn’t leave.

Her head was slightly dizzy from sobering up; that was why she stayed. MUYANG took a glance at her but didn’t care.

“Where are you taking us?” Isaac wondered the reason why MUYANG took them and asked curiously.

MUYANG smiled and said, “A place where you can see Mexia often.”

With that being said, MUYANG smiled mysteriously. He then opened the Acceleration Space, and a mysterious power projected down and covered their body.

With a “chaa” sound, several people shifted into the Acceleration Space.

The vast Acceleration Space was filled with refreshing ki. When Isaac and the others came back to their senses, they found themselves in a strange place.

The foggy ki entered their nostrils, suddenly feeling refreshed all over ...

“What is this place, senior brother?” April blinked her eyes, and her head snapped into focus.

“This is my Acceleration Space. Mexia lives here, so if you guys want to see her in the future, I can bring you in.”

MUYANG wasn’t afraid of anyone knowing about his Acceleration Space now because he already had enough of it.

Also, the people he brought in, besides his teacher and mother-in-law, was the junior sister he recognized. All of them were considered his family.

“Mexia, come and meet everyone!”

After calling out to Mexia and wondering where she’d run off to hang out, it took a moment before she belatedly flew in as a stream of light.

“Father, Mother, April!”

Mexia saw a familiar face and greeted everyone with a smile.

“Mexia...” Alice called out softly; her voice choked up.

.....

After four hours in the Acceleration Space, only half an hour had passed in reality.

Isaac and the others were all smiling when they returned to the hut. They were more at ease when they could see their daughter often in the future.

“Senior brother, will I be able to go in and see Senior Sister Mexia more often from now on?” April blinked her eyes and showed two little tiger teeth.

She was clearly trying to study the structure of the Acceleration Space.

Nodding on his fair forehead, Muyang smiled, “Of course.”

After looking at April’s clothes on her body again, Muyang frowned slightly. He hadn’t noticed it before, but now he realized that April had been living in West City for a while and had actually gotten involved in the non-mainstream: a messy brown hair curled up with a few dull hairs, the clothes on her body were red on the left and blue on the right. She even had a good pair of shoes, and the left and right ones were different styles.

It was very uncomfortable for an obsessive-compulsive disorder person to look at.

“Is this how you usually dress, April?” Muyang’s eyebrows were slightly raised.

“Yeah, what’s wrong? Isn’t it pretty?” April spun around, feeling fashionable.

“Uh, no, just a little out of place.” Muyang shook his head.

Maybe it was because the girls had grown up and had different tastes. April was thirteen and already had her value judgment.

Just like how Mexia liked to wear a tight black jumpsuit with a coat over it, it could never be said that she had terrible taste.

Throwing the problem of April’s dressing to the back of his mind, the following days, Muyang temporarily stayed on top of the Great Azure Mountain.

For the rest of his training, Muyang already had his plans. He asked Annin to push the application to the Other-World for a training trip to Kai’s Planet.

The thought was that he had the credit for saving the earth, and the application would be approved soon.

He decided to take the next step to Kai’s Planet to train.

.....

One morning, three days later.

“What? The King of the Central City is visiting the Great Azure Mountain?”

Suddenly receiving such news, Muyang was surprised, and then his expression became flat.

With strength reaching his intensity level, it was no longer necessary to be bound by the worldly framework.

“Yes, this time the King came here because he wanted to discuss the promotion of martial arts. He also wanted to ask you if you would like to receive them.”

Isaac leisurely sipped his tea, and his appearance was also very calm.

One moment at a time, now that Muyang’s identity on earth was the high “God of Martial Arts,” equal to Kami, even the King of the Central City had to be careful when facing Muyang.

“It seems that they’re aware of the power of the martial arts community,” Muiyang said indifferently.

Muiyang was not too impressed because he had been crowned the “God of Martial Arts” in a flash.

In fact, he could probably understand the old Kami’s intentions, but in all fairness, he was not opposed to it.

On the contrary, with this layer of status, the weight of his words became different.

“That’s for sure. After experiencing the demons invasion, it’s time for them to see where they stand. If the earth doesn’t make an effort to strengthen its power, it won’t be as fortunate as this time when disaster strikes again.”

Speaking of which, Isaac was somewhat impressed, “This is also a time to change the climate of earth’s martial arts community.”

Muiyang nodded. Since ancient times, the earth’s martial arts had been going into decline.

At the beginning of the original story, a few people knew about the Turtle School and Kamehameha.

However, after the arrival of Cell Games, people’s knowledge of the martial arts had developed to such an ignorant level.

Powerful ki waves were denounced as blinders, jumping clowns could be seen as saviors, and the powerful ones were ignored and lived a simple, even hard life.

It was like Son Goku’s family, who lived a tough life, which was a sad thing to see.

Muiyang thought that he wasn’t as indifferent to fame and fortune as Son Goku and Krillin, which was why he was a layman.

If someone dared to jump out and take his credit at this time, he would definitely press the other person hard to the ground and rub it well, teaching that person that the strong’s dignity should not be offended.

Chapter 177

At the Great Azure Mountain foot, an orderly array of armored vehicles waited at the Kami School Martial Arts Dojo entrance.

In a large vehicle at the very center, the Central City King sat on a chair. He asked the deputy beside him uneasily, “Do you think Mr. Muiyang will agree to meet us?”

The deputy replied, “Your Majesty, rest assured, our purpose this time is to promote the martial arts career of the entire earth. Mr. Muiyang is the greatest practitioner in the martial arts community; he would absolutely happy to see martial arts development. We just need to wait at ease.”

Although the deputy said so, the King’s heart was still a bit apprehensive. Even if he was the King of the Central City, he was facing a god. There was no guarantee that Muiyang would be willing to meet him.

“All along, we have only focused on technological development and neglected the existence of martial arts. If not for this crisis, we wouldn’t have seen the powerful strength of martial arts practitioners. Taking advantage of this rebuilding

work, I intend to make some adjustments to the pattern of all cities and train several potential martial arts practitioners.”

This decision was the result of a long discussion between the King and his officials. The decision-makers in the Central City didn't sit idle as this demons invasion matter came to an end.

The officials went through all the martial arts community data of the past few hundred years and got results that made their jaws drop.

It turned out that the martial arts community had so many deeds that had been hidden by history.

The Demon Realm, alien race, Superpower Academy, Martial Arts School, and Korin Tower!

Take the most recent event from the present; the same demons invasion happened on earth over two hundred and sixty years ago.

When the Great Demon King Piccolo led an army that plunged the entire planet into despair, it was the martial arts practitioners who saved the world in the end.

By learning more about a hidden event, the Central City's top officials became deeply aware of the great strength of the martial arts community.

In the face of a powerful enemy, the weak would only be slaughtered, abused, and enslaved.

So, to avoid the same thing happening in the future, strengthening the earthlings had become a matter of urgency.

While the aftermath of this incident was still reverberating around the world, the King planned to strike while the iron was hot and revive the world's martial arts culture.

Therefore, the Great Azure Mountain became the King's first choice, as it was the place where the legendary “God of Martial Arts,” from Kami School, lived.

However, no matter how good the plan was, it was still wishful thinking. Whether or not the God of Martial Arts would support them was still an open question.

As the officials of the Central City waited nervously, a young girl with red hair walked over.

Ness came with a light step. The town's inhabitants who were gathered around to watch the excitement couldn't help but make a path.

Ness came to the front of the vehicle, where the King was resting, “Your Majesty. Teacher sent me to pick you up from the mountain. Senior brother is waiting for you in a three-floor house at the foot of the mountain.”

After learning that MUYANG had agreed to meet him, the King was thrilled and said politely with a sigh of relief, “Please, Miss Ness, lead the way.”

The King had carefully studied all the information of the Kami School, so he knew that the red-haired woman in front of him was the entry-level disciple of the Kami School, the younger sister of the God of Martial Arts, MUYANG.

“Please follow me.” Ness smiled and led the way.

Next, the King and his companions walked up the mountain road. A small building, not luxurious but stunning, appeared in sight.

Both sides of the building were covered with bamboo and pines. Knowing that this was where the God of Martial Arts resided, everyone immediately held a reverent attitude.

Just like that, the simple little building immediately became sacred.

A strong wind from above blew in the face.

.....

No one knew what the King and Muyang talked about in the small building, except that the King was extremely polite when he left, and Muyang personally escorted them to the door.

A few days after this meeting, the world's media focused on the rebuilt city. This time, the rebuilt city set up wide squares and free martial arts pavilions in every direction.

The government paid to invite martial arts masters who were proficient in martial arts to give lessons and teach some basic martial arts knowledge.

Of course, it was unrealistic for everyone to become a martial arts master. Because of their qualifications, there were only a few who could eventually become martial arts masters.

Everyone understood this.

After visiting the Great Azure Mountain, the King also visited the ancient schools of Orin Temple, Maple Leaf School, Thousand Cranes School, and other Ancient Schools...

It was unknown what agreement had been reached with them, but after that, all the major martial arts schools opened dojos outside.

They also promised that they would send their disciples to serve as regular instructors at the officially established martial arts dojos.

It seemed that this King had indeed made the development of martial arts a top priority.

At this time, the media also began to bombard. Not only rolling out the devastation and viciousness caused by the demons invasion, they even compiled the past events from hundreds of years ago and published them together.

With the release of videos and photos, people worldwide seemed to have relapsed back into that tragic scene more than two months ago.

While the atmosphere was almost brewing, the media released information and individual videos of the previous World Martial Arts Tournament.

A set of combinations that stimulated everyone and inspired their curiosity and pursuit of the martial arts.

“How exactly does a martial arts practitioner train?”

“What is so magical about the mysterious Korin Tower?”

“Korin Tower and the Lookout, the glories of the ancient earthlings!”

“Where did the demons come from, and what happened in the several collisions with the earth?”

“Unified integration and the publication of DVDs of rare images of past World Martial Arts Tournament.”

“The opening of a martial arts school, and the policy of motivating martial arts practitioners.”

Implementing one policy would require sustained efforts for decades, but martial arts promotion was a necessity.

Starting from the atmosphere and developing the martial spirit of the earthlings, coupled with all the incentives for martial arts practitioners, it could be imagined that martial arts practitioners would be a very flavorful profession in the future.

This was the process of sublimation.

The result of this was that there was an endless stream of challengers to Korin Tower. Once again appearing as glorious as a few hundred years ago.

Although the vast majority of them could only climb up to a hundred meters, the cameras recorded the entire process.

“Mom, I’m going to become a martial arts master.”

“That’s so cool!”

“There really are Gods in this world. If you climb up the Korin Tower, you can still receive guidance from the Immortal Korin.”

After watching the news broadcast, everyone had a realization that martial arts, science, and technology would definitely become the dual carriages of the future.

They also realized that from today onwards, the development of earth would enter a brand new era.

It had become an inevitable trend for all people to learn and respect martial arts.

Even if the chances of producing strong individuals were meager, the number would be considered as long as the base was large.

With such generous treatment, it was inevitable that many indiscriminate generations would be produced.

Therefore, martial arts practitioners needed to be assessed, which required a perfect set of standards.

The Power Level test was more suitable.

.....

On an island overseas, Dr. Omori and his wife are doing scientific research.

One day, a dark shadow was suddenly cast over the calm sea.

Immediately afterward, a loud rumbling sound and a gale swept away. A black-painted helicopter churned up the waves and landed on the island.

An officer jumped down and came in front of Dr. and Mrs. Omori, "Hello Dr. Omori, I am a sergeant from the Central City's Research Department. There is a research mission entrusted to you and your wife; please make sure you report to the capital with me!"

"What do you want us to study?" Dr. Omori asked strangely.

The officer said seriously, "The Human Power Level Measurement Index!"

As soon as Dr. Omori listened, he knew that it must be related to the Central City's recent promotion of the martial practitioners, which had been repeatedly broadcast in the news media and had been heard out of his cocoon.

He had also experienced the previous period's horrific events, so he also understood the reason for the Central City's move.

"You lead the way; we will cooperate with you as a couple."

"Very good." The officer smiled, "In addition to you, Central City has invited the world's most prominent scientists, and they will fully cooperate with you."

Dr. Omori, in front of him, was no ordinary scientist. He wasn't as knowledgeable as Dr. Gero and Dr. Brief in the original story, but he was also the most genius scientist.

Dr. Omori had spent decades researching time machines because of his wife's death. Although he hadn't succeeded in turning back time in the end, he had invented the machine that made the entire galaxy stop for a second.

In the end, this information was also used as a reference for Bulma's invention of the time machine.

Chapter 178

While the outside world was making dramatic innovations for the development of martial arts, in the Great Azure Mountain, Muiyang was still living an uneventful life.

In the daytime, he sat quietly at the mountain rocks, watching the sunrise and sunset and comprehending spiritual training.

He entered the Acceleration Space at night and accompanied Mexia while using the gravity chamber in the Acceleration Space for training.

In a few months, Muiyang's strength continued to increase. Just as he had predicted, he was able to break free from the limitations of the "low level." Every day, Muiyang could feel his strength growing stronger.

This feeling of abundance made him feel comparable to a Saiyan.

3500!

3600!

3700!

In the third month of returning to Earth from Planet Namek, Muiyang's strength had finally broken through the 4,000 power levels mark.

A strength that was actually quite appealing in the universe without messing with the overlords.

After all, even a Mid-Class Warrior of Planet Vegeta was at this level when he reached adulthood.

In these three months, there was also a happy event above the Great Azure Mountain.

Muiyang's junior sister Ness and junior brother Aso got married. The second pair of disciples in the younger generation to be united together.

So on the day of the wedding, there was another celebration at the Kami School's top and bottom.

The strongest people in the martial arts community gathered. Even those friends of Muiyang found this opportunity to come over to join in the fun.

.....

In the Acceleration Space.

Mexia looked enviously at the pictures taken at the wedding of Ness and Aso. Her body floated in the air, with her chin in her hand, "I'm so envious. They can cuddle together, unlike me... who doesn't even have a body."

Muiyang sat on the side, drinking tea, and glanced at her without speaking. After Mexia became a soul body, she would complain a few times every few days.

"Senior brother, if I can't recover for decades, you won't be able to resist finding another woman!" Mexia rested her chin and batted her eyelashes.

"You're overthinking it." Muiyang gave her a blank look.

"But can your body stand it?" Mexia curled her lips.

Her eyes suddenly fluttering up, "Don't you know spiritual training, senior brother? Why don't we go into consciousness battle against each other, in which you'll be able to run into me, and we'll have a fight?"

With that, Mexia leaped to her feet.

"A fight?"

Muiyang nearly spewed out a mouthful of water. This was a loss for her to think of it. Consciousness training was used to simulate fighting techniques and combat patterns, but it became used for fighting in her eyes.

Training and fighting, could they be the same?

"What's the solution then? I'm so bored with staying here. Senior brother, do you want to try it? It'll be fun."

"You're in such a state of the soul, and you can still enter consciousness training?" Muiyang looked at her very suspiciously.

Mexia patted her chest, "Of course, I can. I'm already a supernatural person; my mental power is so strong. Consciousness training can train my soul power. Senior brother, maybe we can even spiritually train together in there, hehe."

Muyang said, "You're not afraid to shrivel up your spirit anymore!"

Mexia said, "Eh, maybe not?"

Upon reflection, it was true that Mexia was bored with this state all the time. After all, she was already a master of idleness. Letting her stay here in peace, he's afraid that it would suffocate her to illness.

After thinking about it, Muyang said, "We can try a little bit, but you have to stop properly."

"Come on!!!" Mexia kept urging. She then let go of her spirit and transferred into a spirit world of an empty void with Muyang.

.....

Having a spiritual battle, due to his concern for Mexia's overall state, Muyang only gave her a superficial taste and did not overly ravage her.

Outside of the spiritual space, Mexia was floating in the air with an excited face. The ring on her head flickering, seemingly getting great satisfaction.

Because it was the absence of a body, the spirit was directly fused and communicated. The soothing feeling of the battle was mesmerizing to Mexia.

She flew happily in the air in an "8" shape.

"Senior brother, I feel much more pleasant. We will have to interact more often from now on."

Muyang waved his hand, "Don't keep thinking about such things. Absorb the magic on your soul first."

"Hmph!" Mexia didn't look away. Her soul flew up, floating as she was bubbling in her mouth.

Looking at Mexia being sometimes mature and sometimes childish, Muyang shook his head. He turned into the gravity spaceship. After taking a bath in it, he then went out of the Acceleration Space.

.....

After a few more days, the previous application to go to Kai's Planet for training finally came to fruition.

Annin and Son Gohan arrived at Muyang's residence. Annin said, "Muyang, your application has been approved. Now you can go to Kai's Planet to practice."

"Finally. I've waited for more than half a year."

Muyang smiled; he had applied for more than half a year. If he didn't have the great merit of saving the world on his body, he might not be able to pass the examination. After all, a powerful person like the Kai wouldn't have his eyes on a small planet.

“Go get ready; I'll take you to the King Yemma later.” Annin ran a hand through her black hair.

“I don't need to prepare; we'll go now.”

Annin nodded, “Mm, you can go straight to the Mount Five Elements to find my original body. I'll be waiting for you there.”

Muyang nodded and headed to the martial arts building to talk to Isaac about the training. He then flew towards Mount Five Elements.

“It's great to be able to go to Kai's Planet to practice. Muyang is already so strong. If he gets Kai's guidance, he will definitely become even more powerful. The gap between us will get bigger.” Son Gohan said with some envy as he watched Muyang fade out of sight.

He had also applied to go to the North Kai to practice but was still waiting in line. He didn't know when he would be permitted to go there by King Yemma.

“Gohan, you'll have a chance later. I'll talk to King Yemma again to get an accommodation.”

“Thank you, Annin.”

.....

At the Mount Five Elements, Muyang quickly joined up with Annin's original body. She then opened the passage to the Other-World.

There was another auspicious golden cloud in front of him. The pink sky was covered in golden light, with white gas souls arrayed along the way.

Under the guidance of Annin, Muyang was prioritized to enter King Yemma's office palace.

Snap!

King Yemma stamped a red seal on a document and handed it to the kid beside him, “This is the document that allows the Snake Road to be opened. Take it and send him to the Snake Road.”

After handing the document to the kid beside him, King Yemma looked at Muyang.

He warned, “The Snake Road is a million kilometers long. The bottom is directly connected to Hell. You will be attacked by the Hell at any time while passing through it. If you are not careful, you will fall into Hell. It is very dangerous for ordinary people, so you need to be careful.”

“... It's been years since anyone has challenged the Snake Road. I'm the only one who has seen Kai through the Snake Road in the past a hundred million years. I hope you can succeed.”

For King Yemma's well-meaning admonition, Muiyang took it to heart and nodded, "Don't worry, King Yemma. Since I dared to challenge, I'm fully prepared."

"Mm." It was the truth. King Yemma nodded his head and had the kid send Muiyang to the Snake Road.

"Lord, please!" The kid in a work uniform politely addressed Muiyang as lord. Muiyang's tertiary dimensional pressure brought a lot of pressure on him.

"Please." Muiyang followed the staff out of King Yemma's palace and got into an old car.

It was a bumpy ride to the Snake Road, so Annin didn't follow along. She stayed in King Yemma's palace and seemed pleading with King Yemma for Son Gohan's sake.

The car drifted away, finally stopping in front of a huge snakehead.

"My lord, we're here. That's the Snake Road. Just keep running forward along the snake body, and you'll see Lord Kai!" The staff pointed at the huge snakehead with its bloody mouth wide open in front of it and said, "There's still a lot of work to be done at King Yemma, so I'll be heading back!"

Muiyang smiled and nodded at him. He then visualized him leaving, focusing instead on the Green Snake Road.

This Snake Road was a million kilometers long. The only passage to the North Kai's Planet.

This length may not seem long, but it could circle the earth twenty to thirty times. Not to mention the unpredictable risks up there, running on it was no small amount of practice.

"Let's begin!"

In his heart, he said silently. Muiyang toes a little, and his body crossed the giant mouth of the Snake Road. He hissed as a downward gravity was applied to his body.

With twelve times the gravity, Muiyang furrowed and laughed indifferently.

Not bad for a challenge. It turned out that there was extra gravity above this Snake Road. Depending on the strength of the challenger, the gravity was different for each person.

However, came to think of it, if it was only a million kilometers long, how could it be called a challenge!

Chapter 179

There were auspicious clouds on both sides of the Snake Road and a dark hell beneath it. From time to time, black attacks swept up through the clouds.

Muiyang's body flashed with white light, swishing, quickly passing over the top of the Snake Road. Generally speaking, the Snake Road had strong bonds, and it was difficult for the flesh to leave the ground.

However, Muyang's strength had exceeded 4000. As a gust of wind flashed past, the surrounding clouds were affected by the whirlwind he had rolled up and parted to the sides, forming an empty pathway.

The Snake Road twisted and spiraled forward, and running through it was extremely draining.

After about three thousand kilometers at full speed, Muyang stopped to catch his breath, then continued on.

“At this rate, it will take seven days to reach Kai's Planet.” Muyang thought pleasantly as he drove on.

Suddenly a black attack rolled in from beneath the Snake Road. Muyang's body flashed and dodged it, a cold sweat breaking out in his heart, **“There truly isn't a moment to be careless.”**

“However, at this level, as long as people aren't stupidly standing still and waiting for that black mist to attack them, the attack of Hell isn't terrifying.”

The real danger was when the body was exhausted when the muscles were sore, and the reaction speed would be slow. However, with advanced knowledge, it wasn't that scary.

With white flames flickering all over his body, Muyang maintained a steady speed without overexerting himself and without letting the effects of the Snake Road's exercise disappear completely.

Most of the day passed, and Muyang was still running on top of the Snake Road, unable to see the end.

After three consecutive days of running, he had run through half of the Snake Road.

At this time, he found that the surrounding space began to change slightly. Although the scene around him still remained the same, the Other-World atmosphere gradually disappeared, replaced by an additional sacred and ethereal atmosphere. The entire space was also climbing to a higher dimension.

“The attacks from Hell below have also decreased. It seems that I have already passed the most difficult period.”

There were four Snake Road in the Galaxy, leading to the Kai's Planet in East, South, West, and North.

The Other-World, where Muyang set out, was under the North Kai jurisdiction, and the Snake Road led to the North Kai's Planet.

“Now, I can accelerate at full speed.”

With fewer threats from Hell, Muyang smiled indifferently. The white light on his body suddenly blossomed intensely, and his speed suddenly tripled.

With a swoosh, the slender Snake Road settled on several stomping points. A series of arcing lines connected, speeding towards the higher dimension.

The scenery around the Snake Road was an unchanging golden color. As Muiyang continued to speed up, the golden color gradually decreased, and space became more empty.

Due to the significant increase in speed, finally, on the fifth day, the tail at the end of the Snake Road faintly appeared in sight.

“It’s here!”

Muiyang’s face was happy as he took a step to stand on the Snake Road tail.

There was already another dimension below. It was an empty and misty space. There weren’t many auspicious clouds around, just a lonely little planet, floating there.

Muiyang observed the tiny North Kai’s Planet in front of him – the North Kai’s Planet was no more than fifty meters in diameter.

It was covered with tender green fine grass. Besides the fine grass, there were several large trees and a house beside the trees.

The most noticeable thing was the stone pathway that surrounded the planet, which was only about one meter wide. The environment was so primitive that it was deplorable.

It was said that the North Kai’s Planet was once gigantic. However, because it accidentally offended the God of Destruction, Beerus, it was blown up into a “small marble” by Beerus.

Now, the size was still a combination of the remnants of that year.

The North Kai was bitter about it. Living in such a small area all year round was quite boring—no wonder it had developed a hobby of telling snide jokes well.

With a slight step forward, the body fell freely, landing on the ground of the North Kai’s Planet.

A gravity ten times of the Earth was transferred to the body. Muiyang twisted his neck, not feeling anything at all.

This gravity wasn’t even comparable to the gravity environment he usually trained in!

Muiyang had his hands in his pockets and was leisurely wandering around on top of the Kai’s Planet, which was so small that he could see half of the planet at a glance.

Not far away, a Great Ape was looking at him curiously. It then tilted its head and shouted, “Uh-oh, Uh-oh.”

It was a pet raised by North Kai, Bubbles!

“Hello, Bubbles!” Muiyang greeted with a smile.

However, Bubbles was only a monkey. It was ignorant that it would only keep roaring and gesticulating towards Muiyang.

Ignoring Bubbles, who continued to roar, Muiyang got into the North Kai’s humble cabin and saw North Kai sleeping on top of his crate.

North Kai was short in stature but chubby looking. He had two long antennae on his head, styled to look like a cockroach.

“Lord Kai, Lord Kai!” Muiyang stood in front of the crate and called out.

However, before Muiyang could wake up North Kai, the monkey Bubbles ran in, leaped onto North Kai, and stepped right on his face.

“Oops!”

There was a scream, and North Kai rolled off the crate.

“Bubbles, you naughty boy. The next time you do that, you’ll be sent to the Lower Realms. Hey, there’s another one. Who are you? What god of the planet are you?” North Kai climbed up, and when he saw Muiyang, he asked strangely.

Muiyang said, “My name is Muiyang. I come from a planet called Earth in the southern part of the North Area?”

“Earth? That’s a very remote planet.” North Kai thought. The antennae on his head were automatically reacting to the planet’s situation, “So you’re a savior. Not bad, it looks good.”

“Tell me, what brings you to my place?”

“Lord Kai, when I was in the Lower Realm, I heard that you are a knowledgeable master of martial arts. I want to get your guidance so that I can protect my home planet better.” Muiyang praised North Kai vigorously.

He made his purpose of learning martial arts very noble.

“Kid, you do have some insight. Although it’s a bit of a flirtation, it’s not bad to say overall.” North Kai nodded his head very receptively, taking off his glasses and wiping them, “That Earth hasn’t produced talent like you for 10,000 years. No, 100,000 years.”

“However, my martial arts... is not something that can be taught to just anyone. You need to pass my test!”

North Kai had been alone on Kai’s Planet for a long time, and it was hard to get someone to come and flatter him so much. He smiled and opened his eyes. He was in no hurry to get rid of the person.

“Lord Kai, please speak.” Muiyang’s eyebrows were raised, and he was already prepared.

“My request is simple. As long as you can tell jokes that make me laugh, I will permit you to stay on top of my Kai’s planet and practice.”

“This is very simple. Lord Kai, please have a look.” Muiyang had prepared for the North Kai, just as he had “bribed” Master Roshi to take the Dragon Balls from him. He had prepared everything for North Kai.

As he said, he handed over a brand new book to North Kai, which contained all the most original jokes.

North Kai had lived alone in Kai's Planet for an unknown number of years; how could he withstand such a ceremony.

After flipping through a few pages, his body trembled violently. His breathing became rapid, and his entire face was suffocated red as if he was seeing something that made him incomparably excited.

“Hahaha, wonderful! Psst...”

North Kai laughed openly and looked at the books for a moment, putting them away carefully.

“Kid, you already prepared. Not bad; only those who are prepared can be one step ahead. This realization is good, and I am delighted with your gift.”

With that said, North Kai looked toward MUYANG, “The North Area has produced talent like you; it would be a shame not to teach you something. My place is not very big, so find a place to stay. After I finish studying the wonders in this book, I will start instructing you in martial arts.”

“Thank you, Lord Kai.”

MUYANG was also satisfied. After leaving North Kai's hut, he casually hoisted a hammock between two large trees.

In his opinion, it would probably take a few days for North Kai to study that sneering book.

In the meantime, he could first explore the training at North Kai's Planet.

Chapter 180

North Kai's Planet's gravity was ten times that of earth's.

However, it didn't really affect MUYANG's training. After all, he was usually trained in the gravity chamber with more than ten times gravity.

What really mattered to MUYANG was the level element North Kai's Planet was in. North Kai was a fifth level dimensional being, and the space he lived in was also a fifth level space.

Here, the air was filled with a divine and inexplicable ki that was even more magical than the ki in the Acceleration Space. By training here for a long period, his body could be better nourished, and his training speed was certainly raised by a level.

“One day of training here is worth several days in the outside world.”

MUYANG greedily absorbed the spiritual ki of the Gods in the air, without being addicted to it. He had to take some of it back.

The good stuff should be shared with Mexia; maybe it would help her.

So while the North Kai was studying the jokes, he quietly communicated and opened the Acceleration Space, absorbing some of the ki from the North Kai's Planet into the Acceleration Space.

“Senior brother, have you seen Kai now?” As soon as the Acceleration Space opened its passage, Mexia regained consciousness from inside.

“That’s right. This is Kai’s space. Mexia, you’re allowed to come out.” Muiyang smacked his head at this point, secretly confused.

He was so focused on traversing the Snake Road on the way here that he forgot to bring Mexia out.

North Kai’s Planet’s space was above the Other-World, just like Heaven’s Grand Kai’s Planet. Soul bodies were able to survive on it.

“It’s already above the North Kai’s Planet. Mexia wait a moment; I’ll let you out.” After saying that to Mexia.

Muiyang took a look around and saw that only the monkey Bubbles was standing at the side, staring, so he quietly released Mexia.

When Mexia arrived at North Kai’s Planet, she looked around. The endless dark red sky was floating with golden clouds, like a golden ocean, with tiny waves in the wind. The planet beneath her feet was small enough that she could clearly see the curved horizon.

“So, this is the planet where Kai lives.”

“When you see Kai later, you can say that you just came from the Snake Road.”

“Got it.”

“Huh?” Mexia had just taken two steps when a magical power was bound to her body. Even if she was a soul body, the pressure of the North Kai’s Planet affected her.

“Senior brother, here, I feel like my body becomes so heavy.”

Muiyang sniffed and tentatively reached out his hand to pinch Mexia’s cheek a few times. It was soft and had a delicate touch, just like having a real body.

It was reasonable to say that only people with great virtue would have a physical body after death. However, it seemed that this rule didn’t apply to Kai’s Planet.

“This may be the effect of the Kai’s Planet. After all, it is the divine planet inhabited by the gods who run a quarter of the galaxy. There are a few strange things that are understandable.”

The Dragon Ball World’s gods were few and far between. In terms of the level of gods, Kai was considered to be a High-Level God.

While Muiyang was chatting with Mexia on top of the Kai’s Planet, the short and chubby figure of North Kai came out of the room. He was not surprised when he saw Mexia.

“Yeah, there’s another one. What day is it today? Uh... the Other-World.” Seeing the ring on top of Mexia’s head, Kai’s finger rested on his chin.

He turned Mexia around, looking up and down as if he was studying something.

If it wasn't because he knew that the North Kai's character was trustworthy, and if it were anyone else who made such a move, Muiyang would have already blasted a ki wave.

"Tsk, your soul is extraordinary. It's a miracle that you survived."

North Kai was extremely knowledgeable. His pair of eyes quickly saw through Mexia's state. As he said, it was all a miracle to have survived.

"She is my wife, Mexia, who became what she is now because her superpowers backfired during the protection of the earth. She carried demonic ki into the spiritual space, and her soul was infected by it. It was only after I borrowed the power of the Planet Namek Dragon Balls that her consciousness woke up." Muiyang spoke up in due time to explain.

For North Kai, Muiyang did not need to conceal Mexia's condition.

"So that's how it is. It's indeed not easy; you should also stay here for the next few days. The divine ki generated by my planet affects the soul body as well." Kai looked towards Muiyang, "By the way, your name is Muiyang, right. Undo your restraints, and let me see your full strength."

"Okay, Lord Kai."

Muiyang looked at North Kai with a smile. After a moment of silence, he suddenly brought up all the ki in his body.

A white flame swam up on the surface of his body, creating a whirlwind with Muiyang as the center, spreading out in all directions.

North Kai stood beside Muiyang, the antennae on his head being blown backward by the strong wind.

He shouted towards Muiyang, "Alright, I probably understand your strength."

"According to the universal standard of the North Area, your power level has reached 4200! It's unbelievable, a Low-Level Planet like earth actually produces a master like you. It seems that you are not a generalist. After my instruction, you will become stronger."

"The following training starts with weight-bearing first. The gravity of Kai's Planet is ten times that of earth, but it seems to have no pressure on you."

When North Kai saw how Muiyang was walking on the ground, he smiled. His two antennae probed forward.

A surge of electricity shot past, and magical power was applied to Muiyang's body.

Muiyang felt as if his body had been filled with load, and his cheeks quickly turned red. Within a few steps, his breathing became heavy.

“That’s fine. Get over this kind of pressure first, and we’ll talk about the rest of the training later.” North Kai said lightly. He then continued to study the essence of that sneering book.

It was the funniest book he had read in thousands of years, and needed to comprehend it properly.

After North Kai left, Mexia floated over to Muyang, “How are you feeling, senior brother?”

Muyang gasped, glistening beads of sweat already oozing out of his head, “North Kai is amazing. I feel my body sinking so much right now. It’s like I was bound by your superpowers when I was a kid.”

Mexia was shocked, “He’s so powerful, he can see it at all.”

The short-statured North Kai was actually able to bind the current Muyang. Wouldn’t his strength be far above that of her senior brother?

Muyang sat on the ground with his head tilted up. His hands propped back, “North Kai itself isn’t very strong. It should be because of Kai’s Planet.”

“Was it just like senior brother’s Acceleration Space?”

Mexia tilted her head. She knew that in her senior brother’s Acceleration Space, even those stronger than him were no match. It was an effect of the Acceleration Space’s evolution.

“Yes.” Muyang nodded his head and then exercised honestly. He used his body to overcome the constraints given to him by the Kai’s Planet.

One month later, Muyang only barely overcame the Kai’s Planet’s restraints. Previously, every time he moved his bones and muscles, he would have an unbearable burden. Now he had completely adapted.

North Kai looked at Muyang and nodded, “Very good. Your body has adapted to this intensity. Next, you go and capture Bubbles, and you’ll be introduced to a friend... Gregory!”

With a swoosh of light, a grasshopper the size of a fist appeared in front of everyone.

“Lord Kai!” Gregory called out.

“When you catch Bubbles later, Gregory will interfere with you with his hammer. His hammer can’t hit you. You have to keep overcoming the limits of your body under difficult conditions so that you can grow your strength faster.” North Kai intended to train not only Muyang’s speed but also his reflexes.

Muyang nodded his head. His body clumsily pounced towards Bubbles, while Gregory also flew in the air like lightning, knocking down a hammer at Muyang’s head from time to time.

Crack!

The hammer hit the head.

Muyang fell to the ground at once.

Giggle... Mexia brought a recliner from Kai’s room, then put on sunglasses. She crossed her legs and watched with a queenly air.

When she was happy, she'd snap her fingers and float up a drink to sip. All the things of the Kai's Planet were good for the soul body.

It was just that the way she was looking at the joke made MUYANG angry.