Ball God 181

Chapter 181

The training was ageless. In the blink of an eye, Muyang had already spent three months in the North Kai's Planet.

Under North Kai's force, Muyang's every movement was incomparably difficult. Finally, after he managed to capture Bubbles, North Kai stopped his training on speed and movement.

North Kai's said, "You should now be able to overcome twenty times the earth's gravity easily and have met my requirements in terms of strength."

"Honestly, you are already powerful now. There is not much more I can teach you in terms of martial arts. Since there's nothing to teach you in terms of strength and technique, I'll teach you something special."

At this point, North Kai's voice rose, and his face showed a proud look.

"What does North Kai's intend to teach me?" Muyang pretended to be confused, when in fact, he had been looking forward to it for a long time.

North Kai's proudly said, "The technique called Kaio-ken. This is a technique developed by me after countless years of observing the martial arts of the Lower Realms and spending my life's work on researching it!"

This was it. Kaio-ken!

Muyang's eyes lit up. Actually, compared to the Kaio-ken, what he wanted to learn most instead was the Spirit Bomb.

Because he was now able to mobilize the entire space's power in the Acceleration Space, once combined with the Spirit Bomb, it would be perfect for blasting through the third limit.

However, Kaio-ken wasn't bad. Although it was a bit more severe on his body, the doubling power level feature would also be a great help for his future breakthroughs.

North Kai's held his head high and looked very proud of himself.

"Kaio-ken is a move that forces the body to increase its power level. An ordinary Kaio-ken can increase the power level of 1.5; twice as Kaio-ken can increase the power level two times, triple Kaio-ken can increase the power level three times. Theoretically, as long as the body can withstand it, it can continuously increase its power!"

"But there is one thing that must be remembered." North Kai's solemnly cautioned, "The use of Kaio-ken must be within the limits of your ability. If it is beyond your body's capacity, Kaio-ken can cause great damage to your body. So, to be safe, it's best not to use more than twice as much Kaio-ken!"

In fact, North Kai's was guessing about the high multiplier of the Kaio-ken. Because so far, there was simply no human who could withstand power level beyond the triple range.

Savagely boosting power level was the same thing as Super Saiyan Transformation. The difference was that Super Saiyan started with 50 times power level, while Kaio-ken would directly crush the flesh down if it tried to reach 50 times.

Muyang listened attentively to North Kai's bragging about his best technique there. He knew that Kaio-ken was actually not as magical as North Kai's imagined.

Due to North Kai's strength limitations, most of the conclusions that followed were inferences.

Muyang was not a Saiyan; he did not have the luxury of greatly multiplying his power level.

In his consciousness, abilities like the Kaio-ken, where the power level was borrowed in various ways, were not like his power level. Whether there were side effects or not was unknown, and Muyang always felt ungrounded.

Just as the Old Kai had said, blindly pursuing the multiplication of power level would lead someone to fall into an evil path.

With Kaio-ken, twice the amount was enough.

When the situation was critical, whether or not to make an exception was another matter. However, it was important not to place too much hope in Kaio-ken.

Of course, for Muyang, as long as it could help him blast through his future limits, he was willing to learn either the Kaio-ken or Spirit Bomb.

However, the essence of power still had to rely on himself, and he could not form a dependency on them.

"Please teach me the Kaio-ken technique!"

"Hmmm, get ready to learn my great fighting technique. The trip will be worth it if you can learn Kaio-ken!" North Kai's hummed and laughed.

His obese body trembled violently. He then explained to Muyang the training technique of Kaioken.

Muyang listened attentively.

North Kai's Kaio-ken was a technique that he had created through countless years of observing the Lower Realm's martial arts and then developed it through his research. It was actually an upgraded version of the Power Up, used to increase the power level.

After all, North Kai was a martial arts master who had experienced countless years. After his exploration, Kaio-ken substantially overcame the hazards caused by exploding ki by a large margin.

Kaio-ken within twice as much was safer; the energy efficiency was far higher than exploding ki.

Afterward, in his training, with the more in-depth study of Kaio-ken, Muyang felt more profoundness of the Kaio-ken; many parts of it had opened his eyes, and there was much to learn from it.

North Kai's didn't have any worries about Mexia's existence when Muyang was learning Kaio-ken.

It should be said that the North Kai actually wanted more people to learn his Kaio-ken.

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Two months later.

Muyang had fully absorbed the principles of Kaio-ken. In fact, if he were only performing Kaioken, he would have already learned it. However, studying the principles within it took him a great deal of time.

"TWICE, KAIO-KEN!"

With a loud shout, a bright white light erupted from Muyang's body. Within the bright white light was a hint of dark red light. It was the effect that came from casting Kaio-ken.

After this training period above the Kai's Planet, Muyang's power level had approached the 10,000 marks.

So, when he performed twice Kaio-ken, his power level whooshed upwards, reaching a level close to 20,000.

North Kai sat on the recliner, leisurely watching Muyang practice. When he saw Muyang display twice Kaio-ken, North Kai nodded inwardly.

"This guy's qualifications are so good. It's completely impossible to tell that he's a human from a Low-Level Planet. Such a person, perhaps with a little training, could become a strong person in the universe. Tsk, with 20,000 power level, he can already walk across the North Area."

There weren't many races in the universe that had reached 10,000 power levels. Even the King of Saiyan Race, who was so powerful, could live very freely as long as he didn't mess with those Universe Overlords.

Mexia fluttered her turquoise eyes at this time, looking at Muyang with a look of horror in her eyes. She shouted loudly, "Kaio-ken is so powerful. I will have to learn this technique in the future."

"It's awesome, isn't it!" North Kai turned his head proudly, "Actually, my best technique isn't even the Kaio-ken... It's just that this technique is too demanding, and no one can learn it."

"Uh-huh." Mexia nodded, serenely approaching North Kai, "Lord Kai, what is your other best technique? Can you teach me? You've taught my senior brother Kaio-ken, but you haven't taught me anything yet?"

North Kai looked at Mexia and shook his head, "Don't think that I can't see what's in your heart. My other best technique is called the Spirit Bomb. It requires a pure heart to learn. Your mind is now full of filth, so you can't learn it. It's already a blessing for you to be able to see Kaio-ken."

With that said, he also gave Mexia an expression that said, 'You should be content.'

Mexia's face reddened; North Kai actually said that her mind was now filled with filth; it was too damned.

She glared fiercely at North Kai. Instead of teaching her, he said that her soul was filthy.

It wasn't her wish to be infected by the demon's ki. Sitting down on her butt in exasperation, Mexia beckoned a glass of drink and took a hard sip.

"How can there be people with pure hearts in this world?"

North Kai smiled proudly. The Spirit Bomb was the most prideful of his life's work; it was hidden as a pathway to a higher dimensional level.

Its training was so demanding that the entire North Area couldn't find anyone qualified to learn it.

Even Muyang might not be qualified to learn it!

However, when it came to the North Area that he commanded, North Kai was not in a good mood.

The North Area was said to be under his jurisdiction, but it was just a scattered mess in reality. Most of the territory had always been dominated by both fathers and sons, King Cold and Cooler.

It was said that recently, there seemed to be another guy named Frieza, who was also a villain. However, sadly, North Kai had no slightest way of dealing with the three of them.

Chapter 182

The sun and moon were reversed, and a white light passed.

Although there was no such thing as day and night on the Kai's Planet, another month passed quickly.

This was the sixth month of Muyang's training on the Kai's Planet. After learning the Kaio-ken, this time, Muyang had been exercising his proficiency.

"Muyang, exert your full strength for me to see."

Today, North Kai moved over a chair, and both Bubbles and Gregory were watching.

Muyang was practicing at the side. When he heard North Kai's shout, he stopped his practice and said, "Okay." Then he quietly adjusted his state of mind.

The surrounding was silent. Muyang suddenly opened his eyes, his dark pupils suddenly flashed with a hint of electricity, and he burst out, "KAIO-KEN!"

As soon as the words fell, an intense storm spread out with Muyang as the center. The dark red light mixed in with the white flames, causing his hair to rise slightly.

North Kai and Messiah bore the storm's brunt, feeling the powerful momentum emanating from Muyang's body.

Right at this moment, Muyang raised his ki once again.

"TWICE, KAIO-KEN!"

The dark red color was even more pronounced, as the energy was raised to twice the body's power level.

At this time, Muyang's normal power level had reached 12,500. With the addition of Kaio-ken twice, the power level was approaching 25,000!

"TRIPLE, KAIO-KEN!"

37,500 power levels!

The power level increased again.

This was Muyang's limit. Normally, people shouldn't continuously use more than twice the increase of Kaio-ken.

The tremendous pressure would cause the user's body to collapse. However, on Kai's Planet, the divine ki compensated for the damage to the user's body, causing the user to exceed the terrifying power.

It was just right for an experiment.

At this moment, Muyang was like transforming into a small typhoon eye. A round of cold storm spread out, and the tender green grass on the ground fell towards the surroundings under the powerful ki's effect.

The smaller stones were gradually suspended from the Kai's Planet, and the entire Kai's Planet began to shake slightly.

Feeling the ki emanating from Muyang, North Kai, and Mexia were both stunned.

Mexia was a soul body and had no real feelings. However, when North Kai faced the frontal ki storm from Muyang, his body was covered in terror.

He protected his forehead with his hand to block the whirlwind that was whistling everywhere and shouted, "Enough, enough! Stop quickly. I already know your strength!"

Whew!

Muyang collected his ki, and the intense soreness hit his body.

"Lord Kai, how is it?" Muyang's face was a little pale.

North Kai nodded gravely, "It's already very terrifying. You already have a place in the North Area. As long as you don't mess with those powerful monsters, you can already make your way anywhere."

"But you have to remember that when you're in the outside world, you must never use more than twice the strength of the Kaio-ken continuously. Otherwise, your body will not be able to withstand the collapse."

"I know." Muyang nodded seriously.

He was still relying on his own strength outside. Although Kaio-ken was powerful as a temporary outburst of power, which could usually be used in response to an emergency, he couldn't rely on it excessively.

Muyang didn't know exactly how much energy was the applicable limit of the Kaio-ken.

However, with the improvement of his power level, he wanted to think that the Kaio-ken energy was high to a certain degree. There would always be a day when it couldn't be raised again.

Always relying on the increase of Kaio-ken wasn't the way to go either. It would only weaken the emphasis on the ontology.

For example, Son Goku and others in the original story, after developing the Super Saiyan Form, they began to pursue even more powerful Body Transformation, with 50 times, 100 times, and 400 times...

The increase in the Base Form Power Level was somewhat neglected as they sped down this crazy path.

It was no wonder the subsequent Super Saiyan Transformation was denounced as evil by the Old Kai.

Crossing a step and getting a substantial increase was genius, but pursuing an increase in strength all the time was wrong.

The hardships involved in advancing from an Ordinary Super Saiyan to Super Saiyan 2, where the growth was increased from 50 times to 100 times, were obvious.

However, from a different perspective, raising the ontological power level from 3 million to 6 million might be a little easier instead.

Unless Son Goku's Base Form Power Level had reached a point where it couldn't be increased any further or the Power Level after Body Transformation had reached the upper limit of what the world could hold, making the increase in the transformation compressed.

It wouldn't be a matter of direction and philosophy then.

To get back to the point, North Kai was quite impressed with Muyang's performance. Although there was still some dark side in his heart, there were no perfect people in the world, and it was impossible to be one hundred percent open and honest.

"It's just a pity that none of you can learn my Spirit Bomb." North Kai shook his head somewhat regretfully.

During this period, North Kai had also experimentally told Muyang the principle of the Spirit Bomb.

Unfortunately, Muyang was not able to connect with all things to gather the ki. So he could only say that the Spirit Bomb was not meant for him.

Although he hadn't learned the Spirit Bomb, the Spirit Bomb's training techniques were firmly in his mind.

He would test it again after returning to Acceleration Space, where it was his own place, and everything was up to him.

The principle of releasing Spirit Bomb, coupled with his control of the Acceleration Space, might develop a technique that was not inferior to Spirit Bomb.

Spirit Bomb was powerful, but it wasn't as powerful as Kaio-ken in terms of practicality —it took too long to store up ki, longer than the time it took to store up ki for moves such as Super Kamehameha or Special Beam Cannon. In a real battle, it needed someone alongside it to work.

For example, when it came down to the enemy who required Spirit Bomb to deal with, how could there be any time left for storing up ki?

At least Muyang felt that if he were in that place and saw someone storing up ki to prepare to release Spirit Bomb, he would shake off the tangled enemy and finish off the person storing up ki first.

The actual battle wouldn't be as good as expected.

Upon seeing North Kai shook his head as if he was sorry that his Spirit Bomb was dusty, Muyang smiled, "I believe there will always be someone suitable to learn your Spirit Bomb."

North Kai waved his hand and didn't take it to heart, "Maybe."

Then he said, "It's been six months since you guys came to me. I've taught you all that I know, and the rest of your training is up to you to find out."

"There is one thing I want to remind you. There are countless masters in the universe. Besides the North Area, there are still super-high-strength monsters in other parts of the Galaxy. Even the entire Galaxy is just a drop in the ocean of the universe, so don't be complacent."

"Don't worry, North Kai, we know that," Muyang replied seriously.

He was the most aware of the pattern of the Dragon Ball World. His current power level of 12,500 was relatively high.

However, there was nothing to be proud of in front of a true God, and the opponent could exterminate him by blowing his breath.

"Um, just remember, I didn't teach you the fighting technique to make you do evil. Especially Mexia, your soul, contains demonic ki. You have to wait until your soul mutation is over and quickly reincarnate. Don't let yourself fall and become the demon."

North Kai repeatedly advised. His most significant concern was Mexia; her soul was too uncertain.

It was a good thing that Planet Namek's Porunga had magical powers that kept her consciousness from being disturbed by the demons.

"Hmph." Mexia pouted her lips and grunted twice.

Muyang was now ready to leave, and he said, "North Kai, thank you for your guidance during this time. We will keep your teachings in mind, and we will definitely surprise you when we next meet."

After hearing, Muyang said that North Kai shook his head and smiled. "Then, I'd like to see how you guys will surprise me."

Next, Muyang and Mexia flew up in the air and waved goodbye to North Kai.

"North Kai, we're leaving. Take care, and we'll visit you again in the future!"

"Bubbles, Gregory, goodbye!"

Looking back at the pocket-sized Kai's Planet, Muyang and Mexia leaped up and jumped onto the Snake Road tail. With a whirlwind behind them, they flew off towards the Other-World.

As he watched their backs gradually disappear, North Kai seemed to see a future strongman rising, and his mood suddenly became happy.

Chapter 183

The Snake Road's ethereal and clear space was filled with auspicious clouds and surrounded by divine ki.

The long Snake Road meandered and hovered above the golden clouds, like a long dragon with no visible beginning or end.

On the way back, the Snake Road pressure was far less intense than when he came. Muyang's movements were light and swift like a bolt of lightning. In the blink of an eye, he ran ten thousand kilometers away.

Mexia floated beside Muyang. As she gradually moved away from the Kai's Planet, her body became unreal once again.

"Senior brother, where are you planning to go now?"

Muyang maintained his swift flight as he flew and said, "There is a mystical planet in the universe called Planet Yardrat. There are many magical mysteries in it, so I plan to go there to see them."

"Planet Yardrat?" Mexia silently recited the name over and asked, "Do you know the location of this planet?"

Muyang replied, "I've already consulted this with Kai when I was training with him. Planet Yardrat is located on the east side of the North Area. It takes about four months to travel from the earth."

"Four months!" Mexia stumped her tongue, "That's really far away. It only takes a month to get to the Planet Namek."

Muyang said, "It's actually not bad. The North Area is so wide that there are planets that take two or three years to travel one way."

In the original story, Vegeta and Nappa were on a mission at the North Area's edge. It took them a full year to come to earth.

Of course, this was due to the speed of the spaceship. It was also the same for Planet Namek.

It took Bulma and the others a month to travel in an armored spaceship and only six days for the modified spherical spaceship.

However, no matter how fast the spaceship was, the time spent on the journey would always be no less, which caused many inconveniences.

That was why Muyang wanted to go to the Planet Yardrat and learn the Instant Transmission.

This skill was comparable to one of the best in the Dragon Ball original story. So, as a traveler, he couldn't miss it no matter what.

Muyang was talking to Mexia while flying quickly to the Other-World. With the sacred ki in the air gradually becoming less, they had entered the Other-World from Kai space. From here on, they would be affected by the chaotic ki from Hell again.

Muyang stopped, his body floating above the Snake Road. He then opened the Acceleration Space.

With a fluctuation in the space, the two of them had appeared in the Acceleration Space.

"Mexia, you stay here first."

After settling Mexia in the Acceleration Space, Muyang's eyes casually glanced around and subconsciously looked up.

He saw that the sky eighty kilometers away from the ground had already gathered thin clouds and mist. According to the term earth's atmosphere, it was already in the ionosphere.

There was a slight smile on his face, and Muyang no longer had much pressure on the constantly forming clouds.

Upon looking at the cloud state, there was still a considerable amount of time before it was formed and pressed down.

For him, who had mastered the Kaio-ken, the third limit was no longer a problem; he was confident.

What surprised Muyang instead was the ki that pervaded the Acceleration Space. When he was in Kai's Planet, he hadn't missed pouring in Kai's Planet's divine ki.

Under the influence of this divine ki, the Acceleration Space transformation seemed to accelerate quite a bit.

The air became fresher, and clusters of bright green grasses grew on the originally bare ground.

It looked even more vibrant than before.

This seemed to be an excellent start to the year.

After being intimate with Mexia for a while, Muyang said goodbye to her. He then left the Acceleration Space and continued to fly on the Snake Road.

Wow.

With over 12,000 power level in full force, Muyang's speed increased to an astonishing level.

Only a white flash of light quickly swept across the void, while the golden clouds on either side automatically cracked a path.

The frenzied tail currents followed closely behind, creating a violent storm.

Soon, a blurred building appeared in front of the ground line. The golden clouds pressed down on the ground, and a Snake's Head with a bloody mouth open appeared.

Upon seeing the entrance to the Snake Road, Muyang drummed his speed up another notch.

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Both his feet stepped on the entrance of the Snake Road. Muyang then turned around and flew towards the building where King Yemma's office was located.

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At the King Yemma Palace entrance, the kid with horns on his head was still maintaining the soul procession's order.

When he saw Muyang coming, the witty kid wiped his eyes. His face changed, and immediately acted politely, leading Muyang into King Yemma Palace.

"Lord, please follow me in. Lord Yemma is in his office; please wait for a moment."

"Well, thanks!" Muyang said politely.

In the palace, King Yemma was holding books to judge the souls below. When he saw the kid leading Muyang in, he was surprised and asked, "Oh my, you're back from Kai's Planet so soon?"

"Yes, King Yemma. Please send me back to earth." Muyang smiled and nodded.

King Yemma responded, quickly picked up the seal, and stamped it on the book. He then contacted Annin in a way reserved for gods.

It wasn't long before Annin, dressed in a godly outfit, appeared in King Yemma's palace.

This time, Annin didn't come alone. She also brought Son Gohan with her.

"Yo, Gohan, long time no see." Raising his hand and smiling, he greeted Son Gohan.

After not seeing him for a while, Son Gohan's skills had improved again. His power level had reached 900, similar to the Saiyan Saga's Z-Fighter during the Saiyan invasion. It seemed that he had been working hard to train.

Son Gohan was also thrilled to see his old friend. After chatting with Muyang for a while, he respectfully said to King Yemma, "Lord Yemma, please allow me to challenge the Snake Road."

King Yemma waved his hand, "Go ahead and go. However, it would be best if you remembered the rules. You can only see Kai if you pass the Snake Road test."

Son Gohan then glanced at Annin beside him; he said, "Would Annin like to practice at Kai's place? You've been stuck above the third level dimension for tens of thousands of years; it's time for a breakthrough."

With a slight frown on her fair brow, Annin thought for a moment and said, "Alright, I'll try to see if I can make a breakthrough!"

Next, King Yemma signed two more licenses with a big wave of his hand. Before that, Annin still had to send Muyang back to earth.

On the way back, Muyang told Son Gohan about North Kai's interests, hoping that it would help him.

"By the way, Gohan, didn't I leave a spaceship in the Mount Five Elements? That spaceship will be given to you. After you finish your training at Kai's Planet, I suggest that you go to Planet Namek. The Grand Elder there has an ability that will help you improve your strength. Annin knows the coordinates."

Muyang estimated that after Son Gohan finished his training from Kai's Planet, his strength could rise several times.

After that, he could go to Planet Namek to practice. It shouldn't be a problem for his strength to surpass Krillin, who was more robust than Son Gohan when he was in Planet Namek.

Reasonably, Son Gohan, at this period, was not less talented than Krillin.

Of course, Muyang knew that it was physically exhausting for the Grand Elder of Planet Namek to perform his abilities under aging conditions.

So he suggested that Son Gohan took some extra Senzu Beans with him when he went to compensate.

"Thank you. I will seriously consider your suggestion." Son Gohan thought about it and said gratefully.

Muyang nodded lightly. He then returned to the Mount Five Elements, escorted by the divine power of Annin.

The scene before him changed in a whirl. When he came back to his senses, Muyang was already in the Mount Five Elements.

Annin had left a parting body to manage the Furnace of Eight Divisions' fire as she turned around and gone back to the Other-World.

"It's really inconvenient not having Instant Transmission. I need help everywhere." Muyang shook his head.

Once again, lamenting the importance of Instant Transmission, thinking that it would be better to go to Planet Yardrat to learn Instant Transmission quickly.

After leaving the Mount Five Elements, Muyang did not return to the Great Azure Mountain but went straight to Korin Tower.

Before the demon invasion, Muyang had handed over all the ingredients to refine the Elixir of Immortality to Korin. Korin had promised a year, but he didn't know how the refining was going until now. So, he decided to check it out.

Chapter 184

Right now, on the Korin Tower, Korin was busy instructing a few martial arts practitioners in their training.

The martial atmosphere on earth was now very different compared to the past. The consequent change was that the number of martial arts practitioners who came to the Sacred Land of Korin to challenge Korin Tower became more frequent.

While not all of them were able to climb to the top of the tower, a few succeeded in their challenges with amazing talent. This was why Korin had another job to do.

Not all of them believed that Korin Tower had to be climbed with strength. In the eyes of some stubborn people, as long as it was a tower-type building, how could they fail to reach the top? It was nothing more than the altitude of the flight!

Therefore, the disbelievers called in Central City's scientific and technical personnel to test the tower with a special aircraft.

However, the final proof concluded that it was true that people could never reach the top of the tower if not by their strength.

Such a proof invariably added to the mystery of Korin Tower.

With a longing for Immortal Korin, there was an even greater stream of people challenging the tower.

Upon looking at that soaring tower, that height was less than a few dozen kilometers. The general public was stunned. At first, they didn't believe that anyone could climb to the top of the tower without relying on external forces.

It wasn't until some ancient school disciples came forward and were the first to climb the Korin Tower and received guidance from Immortal Korin, then everyone truly believed.

Now climbing the Korin Tower was almost becoming a measure of a martial arts practitioner's strength.

Simultaneously, the Human Power Level Measurement Index Tester that the Central City had commissioned Dr. Omori and others to develop had finally come to fruition.

The universal Human Power Level Measurement Index Tester was developed using Muyang's scouter as a reference.

The approximate values were able to correspond to the detector. However, considering the weak strength of the earthlings, two different measurement standards were set to take care of most people's faces.

The unit of measurement for ordinary people and beginner martial arts practitioners as "J," while the unit of measurement for martial arts practitioners entering the martial arts category was "D."

The relationship between these two units was a hundredfold base, with 1D equaling 100J!

The power level index of the general public was generally below 5D. It was broken down between 1J and 500J, which made the numbers look much better.

Imagine two martial arts practitioners meeting in the future and each taking out a tester.

Ah, 320j!

Look at yourself 350j!

Fortunately, everyone was a master.

However, they didn't know that D was actually the most basic unit of power level in the universe.

With the professionalization of martial art practitioners, moreover, the Central City had set the standard: only practitioners with an energy index of over 2000j, or 20 power level, were eligible to be called martial art practitioners; those with over 100 power level were eligible to be called martial art masters.

At different levels, they could receive monthly allowances of varying amounts from government departments.

Every five years, along with the World Martial Arts Tournament, was the moment when a martial arts practitioner was certified as a martial arts master.

There was still relatively few martial arts practitioner nowadays. However, with the spread of martial arts by the major schools, especially with the spread of the Kami School training techniques, the number of martial arts practitioners would increase.

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When Muyang entered Korin Tower, Immortal Korin was still instructing the martial arts practitioner on their training.

When Muyang took a look, he found that there were a total of five people on the tower. All of them had been successfully challenged up recently.

People like Wuting, Liz, Arlo, and Gillo had all now ascended the Lookout to receive more advanced training.

"Looks like the martial arts are going well." Muyang quietly appeared in front of several practitioners.

"Ah, God of the Martial Arts."

"Mr. Muyang!"

"We don't even know when Mr. Muyang appeared."

These few martial arts practitioners saw clearly that the visitor was actually Muyang. One by one, they all got excited.

Some of them had participated in the first two World Martial Arts Tournament, all of them could recognize Muyang.

The other few who didn't know Muyang reacted when someone else called out Muyang's name.

It could be said that now on earth, the person with the highest prestige was Muyang. Somewhat like Satan after the Cell Games in the original story. The difference was that Muyang's appearance wasn't as widely known as Satan's.

Central City didn't dare to reveal Muyang's face without his consent to avoid disturbing Muyang's peaceful life. Even those public martial arts videos had been blurred in terms of appearance.

Due to the brutal destruction during the demon invasion that far exceeded the Cell Games' extent, those scenes were even introduced into the textbooks.

Everyone has resurrected thanks to Muyang; hence the people's worship of Muyang was devout and heartfelt.

"You guys go on with your training." Muyang waved his hand towards them.

"Yes!"

The five martial arts practitioners immediately seemed as if they had been hit by chicken blood, shouting in excitement.

Muyang smiled and walked towards Korin, "Korin, how are those Elixir of Immortality that I want?"

Korin stroked his beard and led Muyang to a refining furnace on the first floor of Korin Tower.

"Look at it. The fire is still a little short; it will take more than half a year until it becomes a pill. However, this time the refining is better than expected; maybe a few more pills can be produced."

Muyang squatted in front of the refining furnace for a while to take a closer look. However, he couldn't understand it anyway.

"Please, keep up the hard work."

"No problem." Korin narrowed his eyes, "How are the results of your training this time, Muyang?"

Korin knew that Muyang was going to Kai's Planet to practice. For Level Two, God like him, Level Five, God, like Kai, was already a top-ranked High-Level God.

Speaking of his training results, Muyang could not help but smile, "The results are good. My strength has increased several times!"

Sigh

How many times?

Korin sucked in a breath of cold air at the news.

He had previously known that Muyang's power level was close to 4000; how much stronger would it be if raised several times!

"Awesome, I can't even imagine your strength anymore." Korin shook its head.

When he first met Muyang, he only thought that Muyang was a martial arts practitioner with some potential. He didn't expect Muyang was so powerful now.

Korin didn't ask about the details, as he knew that the data measured by the scouter could only make rough judgments. He already knew that Muyang was strong enough.

Real battles couldn't rely on data. What really determined victory or defeat in a match were: situational judgment, attack speed, attack power, resistance ability, and recovery ability.

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After bidding farewell to Korin, Muyang's body appeared in a plain three hundred kilometers away in a flash.

Now there were no more open spaces to be found around the Sacred Land of Korin. They were all occupied by challengers from all over the world.

Central City had even set up a pre-testing field underneath the Korin Tower. Only those who passed the pre-test were qualified to challenge the Korin Tower to avoid overcrowding and unnecessary accidents.

On a green grassy flatland, Muyang summoned his majestic gravity spaceship. Its pitch-black body was shimmering under the reflection of the sunlight as soon as it appeared.

"Target, Planet Yardrat, estimated flight time: four months!"

The central master brain accepted Muyang's commands and automatically calculating the flight path.

This time Muyang made his choice beforehand, avoiding some sensitive and unsuitable star fields to pass through.

Phew!

The gravity spaceship soared into the air, quickly entering its flight path.

A blinding dazzle of light rose on the surface of the ship. The gravity spaceship entered into superlight speed flight mode.

There was a blurred, bright light flash past, and the spaceship had already disappeared into the boundless sea of stars.

Based on the North Kai's coordinates, Muyang knew that Planet Yardrat was located in the region to the North Area's Eastside.

The earth was in the Southern Part of the North Area. To travel to Planet Yardrat from the earth, it would take a long time.

The estimated time was about four months. So, to make the most of this time, Muyang spent most of the time training in the gravity chamber.

In the middle of the boundless universe, the stars were shining and sparkling.

In the black night sky, the stars were like jewels with dazzling brilliance, adorning the black night sky.

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Four months later.

The solar system where Planet Yardra was located.

A white light crossed the interstellar and flew silently towards a pale red planet.

Whirring and roaring, the atmosphere rubbed against the spaceship with a piercing sound. The black spaceship's surface became somewhat reddish due to the heat.

Bang!

The spaceship landed on a dry riverbed. A sturdy supports stretched out from around the spaceship, firmly planted into the strata.

When the dust and sand that filled the surroundings dissipated, the spaceship's hatch opened, and a handsome young man stepped out of the ship.

"This is Planet Yardrat!"

Feeling the gravity of the Planet Yardrat and breathing the air above the planet, Muyang nodded. He then put away the gravity spaceship and searched for signs of the Yardratian.

Chapter 185

Planet Yardart was a mysterious planet in the North Area. It didn't show mountains or waters, and only a few people knew its existence in the universe.

However, there was no doubt that Planet Yardrat was a powerful planet. The planet of strength.

The Yardratian living on it were a peace-loving race. They were hospitable and hated fighting. However, they had created countless magical mysteries that fascinate people.

To outsiders, as long as they didn't show hostility, the Yardratian wouldn't particularly target them.

This might be because the secret technique gave them enough confidence.

In the original story, Son Goku got into the Planet Yardrat on the eve of the Planet Namek's destruction by catching a ride on the Ginyu Force's spaceship. He then lived in Planet Yardrat for a year without any problems.

Muyang had been coveting this ability of "Instant Transmission" for a long time. The primary goal of this visit to Planet Yardrat was for it.

Of course, it would be best if he could learn other secret techniques.

The spirit emitted, Muyang calmed down to feel the scent above the Planet Yardrat.

At that moment, a cluster of powerful ki in the southwest attracted his attention. If calculated according to the universal power level of the universe, it was about 9000 power level.

Furthermore, around that powerful ki, hundreds of different weak and robust ki scattered around it.

"Awesome, the strength of the Yardratian can't be underestimated." When he opened his eyes, Muyang's face showed surprise.

The demonstrated power level alone was close to ten thousand. If the secret technique was included, the Yardratian was a mighty race in the universe. Perhaps only a few other planets could compare to this heritage.

"Let's check out that place first and show as much goodwill as possible." Thinking this in his heart, Muyang cast the Dancing Sky Art and flew towards the southwest.

Upon leaving the dry riverbed, the air began to turn moist, blowing on the face with a cold, silky feeling.

Muyang's speed was breakneck. Soon, he arrived at the place where the Yardratian had gathered.

It was a patch of rolling hills covered with shrubs. The houses of the Yardratian were built on top of the slightly rising hills, with a strange shape, full of Inca culture. It was somewhat like the Mayan architectural style of Muyang's former life.

"Guest from afar, may I ask what is so special about you coming to Planet Yardrat?"

A melodious voice suddenly sounded in his ears. It sounded old and heavy. In a flash, a pinkskinned Yardratian appeared beside him.

"When did you get here?" Muyang's heart was shocked, and a slight chill arose behind him.

It was completely unknown how the Yardratian was approaching.

To approach him unnoticed and without him being aware of it, the Yardratian's ability was bizarre! Fortunately, the Yardratian was not malicious. Otherwise, Muyang wouldn't even have time to react if they carried out a sneak attack.

The mysterious Yardratian really couldn't be underestimated!

If someone were to say the two most impenetrable races in the galaxy were the Yardratian and the Metamoran.

These two races had high power levels, not to mention that they were also proficient in all kinds of magical secret techniques and martial arts.

When someone encountered such opponents, even if that person's power levels were far higher than them, that person would still capsize in the gutter if he or she were not careful.

At this point, Muyang labeled the Yardratian in his heart as not to be provoked.

Immediately, he politely said, "I am Muyang. I have heard that magical secret techniques exist above the Planet Yardrat. I have come all the way here to learn the secret technique!"

"Oh, you want to learn the secret technique." The Yardratian smiled. He then narrowed his eyes and urged, "Your heartbeat and temper tell me you're not lying. We, Yardratians, are a peace-loving race, and since you don't mean any harm, please follow me."

That Yardratian simply looked at Muyang as if he had judged Muyang's goodness and invited Muyang into their tribe.

Muyang was startled, then reacted immediately. He was not surprised and recoiled at the Yardratian's ability.

They could insight everything about the other through details; this ability was too terrifying.

Seeing that the Yardratian had gone far away, Muyang was busy following up.

Now, he finally had time to take a good look at the other man, who looked to be very old.

His pink forehead was covered with a round of wrinkles, large, protruding bags under his eyes, and two pointed ears.

He was wearing the costume that the Son Goku had worn when he returned from the Planet Yardrat.

It seemed that he was a very important man in Yardratian's community.

Muyang just wanted to sense the strength of the Yardratian with his ki but was horrified to discover that the Yardratian's had no ki response at all.

"No need to probe. I've converged all the ki on my body... No, I should say that all my ki has disappeared." The Yardratian walking in front smiled back.

Muyang scratched his head, awkwardly, "I'm sorry; I was reckless."

The Yardratian smiled, "It doesn't matter. Most races in the universe will only rely on scouter. There are not many that can use ki sensing like you, which means that your home planet race is also a race that is truly quiet and possesses extraordinary intelligence."

With a special glance at Muyang, he said and continued, "For such a race, we are willing to exchange."

Muyang was somewhat embarrassed by the Yardratian's words. Of course, earthlings were certainly an intelligent race, but to say that the reason for developing ki detection was because earthlings were inherently weak, which caused them to have to study every trace of ki thoroughly.

This was not the case with the Yardratian, who had an extremely high power level but had also quietly worked out a way to make their ki disappear.

"Does your ki disappears because of the use of a secret technique?" Muyang asked tentatively.

The Yardratian didn't hide anything and very generously said, "Yes, this is our Yardratian secret technique – Ki Concealment! It will not reveal a trace of ki."

"……"

That was the same as the High-Level God.

The true High-Level God, such as the Supreme Kai, God of Destruction, and the Angel, had no ki on them.

Against them, the ki sensing that was taught became utterly ineffective.

When confronted with such an enemy, he was really blind. All past combat experience was useless. It was like the average aliens losing their scouter.

Even worse than that, after all, the aliens relied on the scouter, but it wasn't like they didn't react to ki intensity at all.

"The secret technique of the Planet Yardrat is truly magical." Muyang held his breath for a long time, really not knowing what words to use to describe it. If Planet Yardrat had more people learning this secret technique, then his previous detection of Planet Yardrat would have been inaccurate. At the very least, a few true masters were left out.

"Haha, this was all summed up a little bit by the ancestors from the era of slash and burn, hunting pots." The Yardratian laughed and walked ahead, "We've arrived!"

Coming back to consciousness, the Yardratian had brought Muyang to the front of an ancient pyramid building.

It was a square stepped pyramid with intricate and varied graphic symbols floating on every stone of the tower, seemingly reflecting the particular culture.

"Elder Darank!"

When the person guarding the pyramid's entrance saw the Yardratian beside Muyang, his face immediately showed reverence and very politely addressed the other man.

"Sida, I want to bring this guest into the secret technique stone chamber."

The Yardratian, named Darank, said to the guards guarding the door.

"Please come in, both of you."

Sida made room for the two to enter.

Muyang looked at the old man beside him in amazement. It turned out that this Yardratian, who had brought him here, was actually an elder of a community.

What was even more surprising to Muyang was that this gate guard named Sida was the master whose power level he had sensed earlier was around 9000.

Even he had to be revered by Elder Darank in front of him, so it could be imagined how high this elder's status was.

It seemed that there were even more masters on Planet Yardrat than he had imagined.

Entering through the granite stone door, Muyang followed Elder Darank into a spacious tunnel.

Muyang walked behind, from time to time, observing the patterns on both sides. Just like the stone walls outside, the walls on both sides were carved with lifelike totem symbols.

Because it was too long ago, the texture on the surface of the tunnel had become mottled.

Soon, they walked through the long tunnel and entered an open area. Inside were many stone walls with various complex patterns carved on them.

"This stone tower was built by the Planet Yardrat Ancestor with endless effort. There are many such stone walls inside. On them are floating inscribed many secret techniques of our Planet Yardrat. You can choose one of them to learn, but not more than two at most. You are not a Yardratian and cannot withstand the spiritual shock from above."

"If you learn too many, you will instead collapse because you cannot withstand the shock!" Planet Yardrat Elder Darank gave cautions. "You're not afraid that I will learn it and spread your secret technique abroad?" Muyang was surprised at the Yardratian's generosity. If it were himself, he would not have wanted to be so generous.

Elder Darank smiled and shook his head, "Even if you learn it, you can't spread it out. The secret technique here needs a spiritual inheritance to learn it. It can't be comprehended anywhere else but here."

Whether or not the secret technique's news would attract people's prying eyes with malicious intentions after it was spread out, Elder Darank was not worried.

Not to mention that the Yardratian were uncontroversial with the world, but in terms of powerful people, they did not lack at all.

Even if Frieza himself came, they weren't afraid.

Chapter 186

"Next, you will be here to enlighten the secret techniques. Remember to choose two at most, or your soul won't be able to bear it." Elder Darank admonished again.

His attitude was very friendly, so friendly that it was flattering to Muyang.

"I understand. Thank you for Elder's warning."

Muyang looked around at a towering stone wall and asked, "Elder Darank, do you have any secret techniques to increase your soul power here?"

"The training of the soul is a taboo."

Elder Darank frowned. Generally speaking, soul strength was related to spirituality. More importantly, the secret techniques in the universe related to soul training had always been taboo to the dimensional level.

Muyang saw Elder Darank's attitude and had to tell him about Mexia's situation Elder Darank thought about it after hearing it and shook his head, "We have a secret technique here called 'Divine Divided Soul Tempering,' but it requires a powerful spirit to practice it. If your wife hadn't died, she could have been able to practice it, but now it's too late."

After hearing this, Muyang was silent and didn't speak. The secret techniques of the Planet Yardrat could only be practiced in this stone room.

All secret techniques could only be intended but not transmitted, so they wouldn't gain any knowledge if they went out.

It simply couldn't be taught to a second person.

As for why Cell and Majin Buu were able to learn it, Muyang could only say that their comprehension and chance were too good.

For Cell, it was because they had survived from the self-bombing and had seen the nature of Instant Transmission in a near-death situation.

Therefore, by becoming a Super Perfect Cell prompted by the Saiyans' Genes, he learned Instant Transmission at the same time.

As for Majin Buu, despite his usual silly appearance, he was a genius who could learn anything with a glance.

Of course, this was only about Majin Buu's talent in learning martial arts; his foolishness didn't seem to be an act. Perhaps he was really foolish in his bones.

At this time, Elder Darank didn't disturb him and walked out of the stone chamber with his hands behind his back.

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In the empty stone room, there was soon only one person left, Muyang.

The Yardratian was really odd. They obviously had great strength and countless magical secret techniques, but he was content to live on the tiny Planet Yardrat and never showed their power outside. Such a racial character was uncommon. Muyang did not expect that there was such a clean race in the universe.

Shaking his head and not thinking about it, Muyang gathered around the glowing green patterns and watched.

A scene of wondrous inexplicable scenes immediately appeared in his mind. These scenes were the training method of the Planet Yardrat's secret technique.

The secret technique of the Planet Yardrat was actually hidden within the texture of these patterns.

"Find the tablet that records 'Instant Transmission' first!"

As his eyes wandered over the stone carvings, a dazzling array of secret techniques surfaced in his mind.

Each one of them extremely magical. Muyang wanted to learn every single one of them; however, just as Elder Darank had said, his spiritual power could only allow him to learn two at most.

Muyang followed a slab of stone. He walked around the stone chamber and finally found the "Instant Transmission" training technique on a slab in the stone room corner.

"The first secret technique is determined to be 'Instant Transmission.' After that, I can look for any more suitable ones."

After choosing "Instant Transmission," Muyang looked around again.

A thousand strange secret techniques were floating under Planet Yardrat. There were simple techniques suitable for use in life and powerful secret techniques ideal for battle.

When it counted, there were as many as five hundred different kinds of secret techniques. Still, most of them were of the auxiliary type.

"Huh?"

A peculiar pattern on a stone slab attracted his attention. Penetrating his spirit into it, it was as if he felt countless strange ripples floating on his retina.

Upon closer inspection, another strong shock wave swept over him. When the effect of this secret technique was known, the corner of Muyang's mouth curled into a smile.

"Vacuum Inner Breath!"

It was amazing how people could survive in a vacuum.

When he knew the effect of this secret technique, Muyang knew that he didn't need to consider it.

This was the second secret technique he chose.

The "Vacuum Inner Breath" didn't mean that the flesh could survive in the vacuum for a long time. It relied on the body's ki inner breath to greatly adapt to the vacuum environment. Once the ki was depleted, it would also face the danger of death.

However, for Muyang, who couldn't move around in the vacuum of the universe, this effect couldn't be more appropriate.

"Instant Transmission, Vacuum Inner Breath! With these two secret techniques, the universe is big enough for me to come and go as I please." Muyang expressed his satisfaction.

The next step was learning time. The secret techniques of Planet Yardrat were challenging to practice. Even Son Goku had spent more than half a year to learn an Instant Transmission.

Muyang was going to use the next few years to learn these two secret techniques.

"But before that, let's open up the Acceleration Space a bit." Muyang opened a gap in the Acceleration Space passage and awakened the Mexia inside.

Such a small gap also consumed much less of his spiritual energy than opening it fully.

"Mexia, through this little gap, can you see the outside view?"

Because the Acceleration Space was filled with the divine ki that Muyang stole from North Kai's Planet, just like a small Kai Space, Mexia wouldn't be affected by the rules of the World of the Living, and her body wouldn't disappear even if a little channel were opened.

"Mmhmm, I can see it." The clear and pleasant voice sounded. Mexia saw the scene in the stone chamber through that small passage.

To harmonize the Acceleration Space with the outside scene, Muyang adjusted the Acceleration Space's time flow rate so that it was one to one, making it perfectly synchronized.

"Senior brother, is this Planet Yardrat?"

"Yes. Now, I'm going to find you the 'Divine Divided Soul Tempering' secret technique. According to the elders of Planet Yardrat, this secret technique helps increase soul power."

"Wow, then hurry up and find it for me!" Mexia's two eyes looked out through the small passage, clearly unable to wait.

Muyang nodded and searched for her, asking, "Besides 'Divine Divided Soul Tempering,' what else do you want to learn? Do you want to learn the 'Vacuum Inner Breath' that I chose as well? It will help you after your reincarnation. "

"Yes!" Although she didn't know what kind of secret technique 'Vacuum Inner Breath' was, she still agreed out of her trust in Muyang.

After choosing a secret technique for Mexia and fixing a special channel for her, Muyang could finally put his mind at ease of practice.

The first thing he learned was "Instant Transmission."

This secret technique was very complicated; it might take him a year to comprehend. However, when he started to learn in front of the stone slab, a strong shock entered his eyes.

A severe stinging pain acted on his nerves, making his spirit depressed. He then knew that he had underestimated the mental requirements of the Planet Yardrat secret technique.

No wonder Elder Darank had repeatedly instructed him to choose only two secret techniques at most. These secret techniques really demanded too much mental strength.

"Instant Transmission is not only a secret technique; it also requires a high level of ki."

Muyang repeatedly chewed on the information that came to him from the slate and found that the rapid movement of Planet Yardrat was a clever use of the wonderful sensing between ki.

With the help of reversing the space to achieve rapid movement, the transfer of the planet on a large scale and the grasp of ki would require extremely precise manipulation.

With poor perception, one could not find the location of the target.

If the perception ability was strong enough, but the operation ability was not good, it would be easy to have an accident.

If there were a deviation and the instantaneous transfer to the planet near the target or among the universe stars, it would be tragic.

In fact, Muyang wanted to learn the most was the "Instant Transmission" mastered by Kibito, who was next to East Supreme Kai, which didn't require ki positioning.

However, that wasn't something that a mortal could learn. Kibito's Instant Transmission was a talent of the Gods, and only the Supreme Kai Apprentice and Supreme Kai could master it.

Even the God of Destruction, Beerus, couldn't. So Muyang could only look and wonder.

Then again, Instant Transmission on the planet Yardart was difficult. At least it was less demanding on the practitioner!

The more complex something was, the more valuable it seemed!

Muyang then calmly combed through the information on the slate, understanding it a little bit according to the information transmitted on the slate...

Chapter 187

The secret technique of Planet Yardra required a high level of spiritual energy. The single Instant Transmission alone incorporated many profound and complex concepts. The fundamental introduction took Muyang five whole months to learn.

After five months, Muyang had basically learned how to perform Instant Transmission, but there was still a long way to go before he could truly master it.

The exquisite stone slab patterns were glowing with a fluorescent luster in the bright and empty stone chamber.

Muyang was bending his legs, clasping his hands, and meditating hard; his body was constantly emitting spatial folds around him.

Muyang's body suddenly disappeared from the spot with a swoosh and appeared a few meters away again.

The basic essentials of Instant Transmission had been comprehended; the next step was to integrate it.

Muyang's body floated up and saw the inside of the Acceleration Space through a small passage.

At this time, Mexia's face was bitter. Her two eyes were staring at the stone slab depicting "Divine Divided Soul Tempering."

After several months, Mexia hadn't learned the secret technique yet, so she could only persist stubbornly.

"How is it? Have you gained any insights yet?" Muyang came to Mexia's side.

Mexia had a bitter face and said, "No. There are too many things involved in Divine Divided Soul Tempering; I'm afraid it will take me years to learn."

Muyang nodded his head knowingly and said comfortingly, "It doesn't matter. We have plenty of time. Soul training is already a taboo. It was only through their wisdom that the Yardratian were able to study this magical secret technique."

"I can definitely learn it!"

Mexia's bright, starry eyes looked to the stone slab at the back of the tunnel, but her tone was substantial.

"Take your time; I believe you can do it." Muyang smiled and didn't disturb her.

Of course, it was best for Mexia to have such a firm mind. Once the "Divine Divided Soul Tempering" training was completed, it would be good for her soul.

The secret techniques of Planet Yardrat were terrific, but they were very tedious to learn and involved all kinds of fields.

The simplest secret technique might involve humanities, spirituality, consciousness composition, chaos algorithms, and other complicated things.

For example, the Instant Transmission he was currently learning was linked to spatial structure, transmission technique, ki increase, etc.

When the Instant Transmission secret technique was activated, auxiliary energy would spread his perception to the entire planet and even the universe beyond the planet.

Otherwise, a person who relied on his spiritual energy alone would engage in exhaustion and couldn't perceive the ki on top of other planets.

The Planet Yardrat Ancestor, who had created these great techniques, should be admired for this.

After accompanying Mexia in the Acceleration Space for a while, he suddenly felt a tingling pain at his nerve.

Muyang's brow wrinkled, his spirit slightly depressed. He knew that this is what happened when the opening time of the Acceleration Space reached its limit.

He mused in his heart to leave the Acceleration Space, then closed the small passage beside him, and the entire time inside the Acceleration Space fell into a freeze.

Spiritual recovery would take a long time. This was not a suitable time for practicing the secret technique, so Muyang walked around inside the stone chamber by himself.

His eyes scanned the sculptural art of the Yardratian. Not to mention, the sculptures that were filled with Inca culture still looked very sensual.

After watching patiently for a while, Muyang walked out of the stone chamber where the secret technique was displayed.

•••••

At the pyramid entrance, the Yardratian, Sida, was faithfully guarding the community's heavy ground.

"Mr. Muyang, how was today's practice?" Standing at the door, Sida was already very familiar with Muyang.

Even without Elder Darank's orders, Muyang's strength had already gained the respect of the Yardratian in front of him.

"It's not bad. I gained a little, but it's too hard to become proficient. Those patterns are dazzling to my eyes." Muyang shook his head and lamented.

The introduction to Instant Transmission alone had taken him five months. It was still unknown how long it would take him to integrate it and perform it as he wished.

Sida smiled, "Getting started is indeed difficult. We, Yardratian, learn from a young age, and we can't comprehend many in our lifetime."

Sida's words were filled with pride at the magical secret techniques created by his ancestors.

"By the way, Mr. Muyang, I've always wanted to ask, looking at your appearance, you should be a Saiyan, right?"

"Saiyan?"

Muyang was startled and smiled, "No, you're wrong. I'm an earthling from the Azure Planet, not a Saiyan."

"Is that right? I heard that the Saiyan of Planet Sala are the ones who look like you with yellow skin, black hair, black eyes. Are there other races in the universe that look exactly like Saiyans?" Sida was a little confused.

Muyang said, "Indeed, I'm not a Saiyan; I just look similar."

Sida said, "Unbelievable."

Sida just lamented at the sight of Muyang's appearance. After that, he didn't discuss this topic anymore.

There were too many races in the universe to be counted, but it was rare that they looked so similar.

In fact, Muyang was also wondering if earthlings and Saiyans were related somehow because there were so many similarities between the two races, mostly since there was surprisingly no reproductive isolation between the two.

It was almost as if they were explicitly saying that an intimate relationship existed.

"Mr. Sida, where is Planet Sala you were talking about? Don't the Saiyans live on Planet Vegeta?"

"Oh yes, the Saiyans live on Vegeta now. However, according to information passed down from our ancestors, there were Saiyans on the ancient Planet Sala and were very close to us, Yardratian. Legend has it that my ancestors seem to have sealed something for them..."

"Unfortunately, because it was so far back in time, a lot of information has been lost," Sida recalled the memory in his mind, hinting at the record of the Planet Sala.

"You're talking about the Planet Sadala, aren't you?" Muyang's eyebrows were raised. He had never heard of Planet Sala, but it was possible if the information was omitted, and Planet Sadala was mistaken for Planet Sala.

Whether it was Universe 6 or Universe 7, the Saiyans' original living planet was Planet Sadala.

However, Planet Sadala was in good shape in Universe 6, while Planet Sadala in Universe 7 had been destroyed long ago. Planet Vegeta was only found by the Saiyans later.

"Planet Sadala, maybe. It's too old, anyway." Sida shook his head, not quite sure.

The interaction between the Saiyans and the Yardratian was ancient.

It was heard that the Saiyans didn't have an excellent reputation in the North Area now. The relationship that was even more untenable.

Next, Muyang and Sida chatted wordlessly. Muyang was asking some tips on secret technique training from Sida's mouth.

After enjoying the lush and beautiful scenery for a while, when his spirit was somewhat restored, Muyang moved away from the pyramid to get some game in the grove.

He then entered the secret stone chamber again, where he comprehended the practice of Instant Transmission.

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Time passed by quickly. In the blink of an eye, more than half a year passed.

After a whole year of training, Muyang was finally able to expertly use Instant Transmission. As long as he could sense ki, he could instantly move over as long as he was calm.

In the stone chamber.

Muyang placed his finger on his eyebrow and began to focus his attention.

The increased detection ability spread out in an instant. Under the state of the secret technique, the situation of the entire Planet Yardrat and even several surrounding galaxies surfaced in his consciousness.

Having chosen certain ki, Muyang "swoosh" instantly disappeared.

As his body moved, a slight spatial ripple was created in the void. In the next second, Muyang's figure appeared a thousand kilometers away in the plateau's snowy mountains.

There, a young Yardratian was sitting quietly in the Great Snow Mountain for training. Muyang's sudden appearance startled him.

"Who are you, and why did you come to my place?"

The young Yardratian was alert and had condensed a ball of azure ki in his hand.

Muyang even waved his hand, "Don't misunderstand. I'm an earthling practicing in Planet Yardrat. Elder Darank allowed me to practice in the secret stone chamber. I appeared here because I'm experimenting with Instant Transmission."

Although Muyang's strength was far above that of Planet Yardrat in front of him, he didn't want to cause any unnecessary misunderstandings.

Chapter 188

As expected, as soon as the Yardratian in front of him heard that Muyang was the one that Elder Darank had allowed to stay on Planet Yadart, he then carefully recalled the way Muyang had just appeared.

That spatial fluctuation was indeed the mark of Instant Transmission.

The young Yardratian's expression softened slightly. "Strange guest, don't casually appear in front of others with Instant Transmission in the future; it's easy to cause misunderstanding."

After the young Yardratian said that, he ignored Muyang and continued to sit down quietly.

"……"

Looking at the Yardratian, who was braving the snowstorm to practice, the corner of Muyang's mouth twitched.

Was this guy an ascetic monk? Looking at the ki on the Yardratian's body, it was around 4000 power levels. The ki was indeed strong already.

Leaving his mouth open, Muyang indicated that he couldn't communicate with such a person. So he raised his finger to his eyebrow, looking for Sida's scent.

Phew!

Instant Transmission started again.

In the blink of an eye, Muyang appeared beside Sida.

After a few experiments, Muyang was convinced that he had completely mastered the technique of Instant Transmission.

However, it was still a bit difficult to return to Earth instantly.

It was because the ki of earthing was too weak. The strongest one was Mr. Popo, and others were less than 1000 power levels, with the distance between countless star fields.

Even if Instant Transmission could enhance the ki when initiated, he would not find the location due to the target's ki being too weak.

However, Instant Transmission also had an advantage: the places that had been visited before would be convenient the second time.

The requirements for ki became very lenient.

"Congratulations, you've learned the Instant Transmission." A dun figure appeared beside Muyang, as Sida's body flashed.

"Hahaha, it took a whole year, but at least it wasn't in vain!" Muyang's cheerful laughter rang out.

With the Instant Transmission, he had at least one more card besides the Acceleration Space.

Well, it saved even more time on the rush.

"Learning to move instantly in one year, I'm honestly surprised by your comprehension. Even if I started learning the theory at an early age, it took me over two years to refine my first secret technique in the first place."

Compared to Muyang's learning ability, Sida felt that he had spent too much time in the beginning.

Muyang smiled at this. After learning Instant Transmission, his heart was filled with fire. Now, he couldn't wait to learn the second secret technique.

After exchanging a few words with Sida, Muyang returned to the secret technique stone chamber in a flash.

Vacuum Inner Breath!

A secret technique that allows the body to survive for a long time in the cosmic vacuum environment.

The vacuum environment of the universe was a significant shackle restricting the survival of earthlings.

In the final analysis, earthlings were still the most ordinary mortals, just like Saiyans. They were born unable to survive in a vacuum environment without oxygen, which was different from the Frieza Clan.

This showed that life in the universe was indeed different.

However, although the Vacuum Inner Breath could allow a life form to survive in a vacuum environment for a long time, its essence did not change.

It relied on the life form's own internal energy, which acted as the basis for maintaining life activities.

It was considered the maximum use of resources. This was different from directly changing the bloodline.

Changing a life's original bloodline to obtain Race Innate, such as Super Saiyan Transformation, was a very harsh requirement.

Even if a person used the Dragon Balls to make a wish, it could not be achieved. Just like an ordinary person wishing to obtain the strength or constitution of the Majin Buu, which was obviously beyond the scope of the Shenron's ability.

In other words, it was forbidden in terms of authority, and Shenron could not grant such a wish.

Of course, before all of this is said, the Super Dragon Balls should be ruled out, as that was clearly outside the specs.

A wish of the Super Dragon Balls was as good as the birth of a brand new life.

In the stone chamber, Muyang was carefully observing the training technique of "Vacuum Inner Breath," which made him dizzy again.

The vacuum breath was far more profound than Instant Transmission. The discipline derived from it involved knowledge of life movement, vacuum zero, ki movement, etc.

Well, it was time to study hard again.

Glancing at Mexia in the Acceleration Space, this little woman seemed to be at ease with her old spirit now.

The "Divine Divided Soul Tempering" seemed to have been introduced. A third bright light appeared in the soul, which was sandwiched between turquoise and black and purple, like a spark, burning brighter.

Humph, keep working hard!

When he learns the "Vacuum Inner Breath," with Instant Transmission and Acceleration Space, the universe would be so big that he would be free.

In his mind, Muyang began to gather his thoughts. He looked at the stone wall patterns, trying to figure out the profound meaning of the texture.

As Muyang entered into a more in-depth study, the cells in his body began to enter a point where they almost stopped consuming...

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The days and months passed by like a white steed.

Time was like fine sand in an hourglass, passing little by little in his training. In the blink of an eye, another four years had passed.

During these four years, Muyang had mastered the technique of Vacuum Inner Breath proficiently.

In fact, in the second year, he had already risen his secret techniques. The following two years were actually waiting for Mexia to practice.

Under the Acceleration Space's rapid pace, Mexia's brain finally opened up a bit. After learning the "Vacuum Inner Breath," Mexia wondered if it was because she didn't have a body. The obstacles she encountered weren't as many as Muyang!

While accompanying Mexia in her training, Muyang researched how to improve the skills he had learned.

Thanks to the inspiration of "Vacuum Inner Breath," Muyang seemed to have found a lowconsumption path.

He then transplanted this idea to the Kaio-ken, where he tried to improve the burden of the Kaioken so that it could become a more suitable style for earthlings to practice.

The basic framework was there, but it would take a long time to really pioneer it.

In the past few years, in addition to "scientific research" to try to create his fighting technique, Muyang's physical training did not lag.

In the gravity spaceship inside the Acceleration Space, he had withstood 45 times the gravity.

His power level had soared to 42,000, which was already a remarkable achievement.

"Senior brother, I've already practiced both secret techniques. Should I leave here?"

Mexia stuck to Muyang's side. However, as she learned "Divine Divided Soul Tempering," combined with the spiritual ki in the Acceleration Space, Mexia could condense a body with a spirit's characteristics.

Of course, her soul was still the same, just another body. The only regret was that this body could not leave the Acceleration Space.

The state of Mexia's soul had stabilized a lot over the past few years, but it was still far from completing the soul mutation.

Hearing Mexia's question, a smile appeared on the corner of Muyang's lips, "Yeah, it's been five years since we came to Planet Yardrat; it's time for us to leave."

Counting his age, Muyang was 30 years old this year. What an age. However, he still only had 400 years left to live.

How come the longer he lived, the longer the life span got? It turned out that after the second limit was broken, Muyang's life span had once again increased by a large amount.

After making up his mind that he planned to leave, Muyang calmed down as well.

Stepping out of the Acceleration Space, he began to use Instant Transmission to detect the ki of the surrounding galaxy.

Soon, Muyang detected relatively strong ki, estimated at over 10,000 power levels. However, this kind of power level, even if Muyang didn't use his Kaio-ken, he could easily crush it by relying on his normal 42,000 power level!

Swoosh.

A blur of light and shadow passed by, and the empty stone chamber became empty.

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Meanwhile, inside an ancient temple, Planet Yardrat's Elder Darank suddenly opened his eyes.

His flat, unruffled eyes swept over the location of the secret pyramid before falling back into contemplation.

"Could it be him that I foretold? I'm not sure ... "

"Ugh, the existence of Forbidden Space-Time is too profound. It's far beyond my reach. I hope the legacy of Planet Beiyaduoda will continue"

Chapter 189

The vast and profound universe was endless and silent. The infinite darkness penetrating with a deep, dark red color enveloped the entire space as if a terrifying giant beast opened its blood-bowl mouth and greedily swallowed all the starlight around it.

In the star field of the North Area to the East, a glimmer of light quickly flashed. A brand new disc spaceship was rapidly traversing through space.

This was the Hongshan Star Territory.

It was originally the King Cold territory, but his youngest son, Frieza, had recently been divided and administered.

This place was only half a month away from the Planet Yardrat.

In the brand new disc spaceship, a purple-skinned alien with two black horns on his head sat on top of a wide chair.

He was a tall man, about two meters tall, with an explosive body full of flesh. Below him, various oddly shaped aliens sat precariously, staring meticulously at the monitors that kept the spaceship afloat.

"Captain Ginyu, in a few moments, we'll be on the Planet Demen. The man we're looking for is the ruler of the Planet Demen." A red-skinned, white-haired alien next to the purple alien said.

Ginyu stroked his chin in amusement, "Jeice, do you think that alien Guldo will agree to join us?"

Jeice said coldly, "He will definitely agree. Our Ginyu Force is a team formed to serve King Frieza; it's an honor for those aliens to join us." Jeice spoke with an icy voice.

As the Special Forces Team formed by the

Frieza Force, every member had to be carefully selected. Those who weren't strong were not qualified to join.

At this time, Ginyu Force had already recruited four members, namely Captain Ginyu, member Jeice, Gausan, and Ouaosi. Other than the captain, the other three members each possessed no less than 30,000 power levels.

It could be said that Ginyu Force, once completed, would be a powerful combat team rarely found in the North Area.

The purpose of their trip was to travel to Planet Demen and examine an alien named Guldo.

Guldo was the ruler of the Planet Demen and was said to have superpowers that allowed him to control time and space. It was a mystical ability that made him invincible.

Although his power level wasn't very high, he was firmly dominating a large planet.

"Oh, that would be best. If he refuses to serve King Frieza like the previous ones, then even if he's strong, I can only endure the pain of killing him." Captain Ginyu said, shaking his head with great regret.

"That's because they don't know what they're doing. Their deaths are not worth it." The person who spoke was a lizard man named Gausan, possessing a formidable defensive ability.

"I hope that Guldo knows better. Otherwise, we make a wasteful trip again." The fourth member of the team, Ouaosi, sat on a chair and crossed his legs at ease.

"But we need to look into it; not just anyone can join us," Jeice said bluntly.

At this point, a few of them laughed with evil intent.

"Well, let's get the men below moving at full speed. King Frieza was hoping for Ginyu Force to be formed sooner!"

With a large wave of his hand, Ginyu ordered the aliens at the spaceship controls to work faster.

King Frieza had given them little time to form a team; they had to grow their personnel as quickly as possible. A team of five was the minimum required.

When the aliens beneath received the command, their faces all aflame. Then, they executed the controls with trepidation.

In a brief period, the disc spaceship engines were raised to their maximum power. Their speed increased steeply, and a dazzling white light flew through the universe.

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Near the Eastern Part of North Area, Planet Demen.

Pale green was the predominant color here. The entire planet was covered in green vegetation.

Almost all of it was swampy land; the air was hot and humid, filled with fern-like plants.

The curly plants were curled up in clumps, and when they matured, they emitted a single spore.

The native inhabitants of Planet Demen looked like squid with long mouthparts. At this time, a short, fat alien man with four eyes sat unhappily in a palace, making a show of himself to the native inhabitants below.

"Go get me something tasty and see what all this is; it's awful."

Guldo looked down with a pale face at the shivering native below. Shaking a bit, he smashed the bottle in his hand and poured the liquid inside out all over the floor.

"Lord Guldo, we really don't have anything better here."

"Don't you dare talk back?" Guldo opened his eyes wide.

There was a flash of lightning as the head of the squid aborigine in front of him fell to the ground, inky blood splattering everywhere.

"One of you, hurry up and get me something to eat, or I'll kill you, do you hear me?"

After Guldo finished killing people, he shouted arrogantly to the remaining people.

"Yes, yes, yes..." the remaining people trembled and responded, not daring to show disobedience in front of Guldo.

Everyone felt extremely unfortunate that their planet had produced such a desperate King.

"Oh my, this four-eyed guy seems a bit familiar!"

At this time, a frivolous voice suddenly sounded in the palace, and an upright figure appeared.

This person who appeared on Planet Demen was the same Muyang who had left the Planet Yardrat before.

He sought powerful ki and moved instantly, actually coming to the planet ruled by Guldo. At this time, Muyang looked at Guldo, with banter flashing in his eyes.

Guldo's eyes widened, and he stood up, "Who are you?"

"Your name is Guldo with over ten thousand power levels. Your strength is quite fitting. It seems you are the one I imagined." Without replying to Guldo's words, Muyang used his ki to sense and roughly determine Guldo's strength.

If what was expected was right, the short and fat green alien in front of him was one of the Ginyu Force members, specializing in Space and Time Superpower.

However, judging from the situation, it seemed that the opponent hadn't joined the Ginyu Force yet.

He was quite lucky. Although he casually used the Instant Transmission, he met a "big man" from the original story!

"Bastard, how dare you ignore this lord!" Guldo's face darkened, and the large eyes on either side of him opened.

"So what if I ignore you?" Muyang looked at Guldo coldly.

His dark eyes suddenly flashed with a trace of killing intent. For this alien, who would join Ginyu Force in the future, Muyang wanted to eradicate it beforehand.

"Hehe, you're really looking for death." Guldo jumped down from the top of the tall chair.

His short and chubby body almost about to fall over, and at that moment, Guldo shouted excitedly.

"TIME FREEZE!"

Simultaneously, the four eyes on the head fiercely stared at Muyang, and time was suspended within a thousand-meter radius.

Everything was at a standstill; the noisy atmosphere of the palace disappeared with a sudden rush.

A panicked expression of the squid-like aborigine below was etched on his face. In front of him, Muyang's figure was frozen in space.

Haha!

As long as he held his breath, the time around him became standstill.

"Hmph, inside my time domain, no one can defeat me. I'll kill you now!"

Guldo thought excitedly. His obese body was running in small steps and dripping to reach Muyang. A sharp ki spear condensed in his hand.

Bzzz!

The ki spear in his hand swung out to pierce through the figure in front of him, but the spear quickly pierced through.

It was as if it was stabbing through the air, without a single bit of feeling to the flesh.

'Huh, it was actually just an afterimage!'

'Where was he?'

Guldo suddenly sensed that something was wrong and began to panic.

'Did it mean that his powers had failed?'

"How did that happen? Where did that man run off?"

The real body was here just now, but how did he run away into the unseen?

Guldo timidly took a few steps back, his face turning a bit ugly.

Phew! Guldo held his breath to the limit and couldn't help but gasp.

At that moment, the superpower of Time Freeze was gone, and everything was back to normal.

The virtual shadow of Muyang staying in place disappeared, and in another place, Muyang's figure appeared.

That slight incongruity caused Muyang to frown.

"Just now, Guldo was using the Time Freeze... right?"

Chapter 190

Time Freeze was the most unguardable move.

Unless a person was equally proficient in time ability or a strong person whose strength far exceeded the caster by many times over, they would not be able to react under the condition of Time Freeze.

It was good that Muyang had just alertly used Instant Transmission, leaving Guldo unable to find him.

At this time, a killing intent suddenly burst out from Muyang's eyes.

Such a character was enough to threaten him; it was better to kill Guldo before it was too late!

Upon thinking of this, Muyang no longer hesitated. His body quickly flashed, and instantly countless unseen afterimages appeared in the vast palace.

Guldo had never encountered such a scene before. He had just frozen time once again, and there were actually more than two hundred dense shadows in front of his eyes. Which one of them was the real body!

By the time he finished running one by one to find the real body, his breath would no longer be able to be held back.

At this moment, tearful sweat beads appeared on Guldo's forehead.

Without exterminating a few virtual shadows, Guldo was exhausted and panting.

Honestly, Guldo's power level wasn't weak, but all of his abilities were used on superpowers.

In terms of his body's strength itself, Guldo could be said to be at the bottom of all the Ginyu Force members. Now that this happened, he was suddenly dumbfounded.

This situation was like the original story, where Vegeta used fast power to break Guldo's superpowers.

At this point, Muyang was using the same technique, only with the effect of Instant Transmission added to it.

"Hooooo..." Guldo gasped sharply.

"It seems like you've almost exhausted your ki. Honestly, it's too dangerous to keep you." Muyang's icy voice came out, but the figure never showed up.

"How is it possible that I couldn't find you!" Guldo screamed.

"That's the biggest flaw in your superpower. Go to hell!"

Muyang still hadn't shown himself, but from the corners of the palace flew countless ki rays that shone brightly!

"TIME FREEZE!!!"

Guido stared in panic. His four eyeballs bursting with glittering flashes, and time was once again stilled. A single blinding ray intertwined, forming a dense net of ki rays.

That was close!

If this attack struck him, it would peel him off and leave him dry.

Guldo wiped a cold sweat and carefully crawled between the ki rays.

BOOM! BOOM!

The Time Freeze relieved once again, and the entire palace resounded with a loud bang.

That ki stirred up and annihilated the whole palace. A huge mushroom cloud was rising in place.

Over a thousand meters away, Guldo's short, fat body was revealed. His forehead was oozing with sweat.

"So close, it was so close. Who the hell is that guy?"

The opponent was too powerful; he'd better leave early.

However, as soon as he turned around, Guldo's expression froze. A cold, frosty face came into his eyes.

He opened his mouth just to launch his superpower, but Muyang's actions were even faster than his.

"TIME FREEZE!"

"KAIO-KEN!!"

At the moment Guldo launched Time Freeze, Muyang raised the ki in his body. The base multiplier Kaio-ken was cast out, and his entire body dyed in a dark red glow.

Wow!

The original power level of 42,000 suddenly climbed to 63,000! The nearly six-fold gap in power level caused him to break free of Guldo's supernatural restraints. A dizzying backlash made Guldo lightheaded.

Before he could regain consciousness, Muyang took a stride, arriving close to Guldo's heel.

Phew!

BOOM!

A hand blade sliced through the void, and the head flew up in the air as Guldo's mouth opened in horror.

Tak!

Like the sound of a watermelon hitting the ground, Guldo's head spun around several times in the air and landed on the floor. His four eyes still penetrating with disbelief.

"Damn, I can't believe my powers can't hold you," Guldo screamed.

"You have over ten thousand power levels, but you don't know how to use them because you rely too much on your superpowers."

Muyang was generous enough not to dodge at this point. However, one finger pointed at Guldo, and brilliant, eye-catching ki glowed at his fingertips.

"I am not pleased...." Guldo opened his mouth.

BOOM!

Guldo's head was pierced by the ki rays, boarding as if a watermelon had burst. Viscous liquid splattered all over the ground.

Silently looking at Guldo's head that shattered into pulp and half of his body without his head, Muyang's eyebrows locked.

He lamented that the abilities of life in the universe were really bizarre.

This Guldo, if he didn't rely too much on his supernatural to keep up with his power, with this magical talent of his, he could definitely become a prominent figure.

However, it was too late now. In the original story, Vegeta was able to take advantage of the opportunity to kill him, let alone face him a few decades earlier.

Ah, choo... Muyang sneezed. The humid environment of this planet made him feel uncomfortable.

It was better to leave early!

As he thought of this, Muyang was disengaged. He closed his eyes and was about to plan to use Instant Transmission.

However, several powerful and cold ki came from space at this moment and was approaching Planet Demen continuously at a breakneck speed.

Muyang's face became heavy. Judging from those four powerful ki strands, each of them had a power level no less than Muyang's normality.

"Beep!" "Beep!" "Beep!" "Beep!"

The scouter is Muyang's arms pulsed wildly.

41,000!

43,000!

39,000!

BOOM!

The three data kept showing up. However, when the fourth power level was detected, the scouter couldn't withstand the upper limit and burst into flames with a bang.

It should be known that the scouter in Muyang's hands came from the Melukojo from Planet Tucamand; the detection limit was over 65,000 power levels.

If such a scouter burned up, it meant that one of those powerful beings approaching Planet Demen had a power level of over 65,000.

Interesting!

Was it the Ginyu Force?

Because he had just met Guldo, the first thing that flashed up in Muyang's mind was the Ginyu Force's name.

Now that there were still more than thirty-six years from the start of the original story and fortyeight years from the Namek Saga, it was normal for Ginyu Force members' strength to be close to the detection result.

In his estimation, even Captain Ginyu was not at his peak 120,000 power level right now. With the use of the Kaio-ken, Muyang was fully capable of fighting him.

Then let's see what kind of strength the North Area's top Special Forces Team had!

Muyang grinned. A cold light flashed in his eyes as deep as a black hole. His heart yearned to see a high-intensity battle.

However, Captain Ginyu's superpower of changing bodies was overwhelming, so it was better for him to make some preparations as early as possible.

Therefore, Muyang opened the Acceleration Space, fixing a small spatial channel as he had done on Planet Yardrat.

"Mexia, I'm going to face a strong enemy later. Take a good look at your husband's heroic appearance." Muyang sent a message to Mexia in the Acceleration Space.

"I like the show!" Mexia wrinkled her nose.

Her soul floating in the air, and her spirit billet made its way to the passage entrance, observing the scene outside through a level of space.

"Cheer up!" Mexia parted and waved her arms.

Muyang stroked his chin and said to Mexia's spirit billet, "There will be a purple-skinned alien who will have a superpower of replacing his body, so you watch out for me."

Mexia's soul couldn't be counted on because she was still unstable. However, Mexia's spirit billet was differentiated from the "Divine Divided Soul Tempering" of Planet Yardrat, combined with the spiritual ki of Accelerated Space condensed out; sometimes, it could help Muyang.

"Hmph!" Mexia's spirit billet nodded repeatedly.

Upon hearing this, Muyang smiled and gazed sternly at the sky. Soon, a brown disc-shaped spaceship appeared overhead.

With a rumbling sound, the spaceship slowly descended. A fierce whirlwind blew up, blowing the ferns around it to the east and west.

Seeing the distinctly styled disc spaceship, Muyang fixed his mind and said, "It is a spaceship of the Frieza Forces. It seems to be the Ginyu Force.

BOOM!

After the spaceship came to a halt, with the violent ki coming over, four upright figures appeared in front of Muyang.

The one at the forefront was Captain Ginyu, with purple skin and black horns on his head; his lavender strapping body was like a small mountain, with a heavy sense of oppression all over his body. The two black horns on his head reflected bright light under the sunlight.

On either side of him, three equally upright figures followed, with similarly good power level.

However, after seeing the faces of the four people clearly, Muyang frowned slightly.

Other than Captain Ginyu and the red-skinned, white, long-haired alien next to him who seemed to be called Jeice, the other two people he had no memory of.

"Those two didn't appear in the original story. Are they the early members of the Ginyu Force?"

Muyang guessed. As the most elite special force unit under the Frieza, the Ginyu Force had carried out a high-intensity difficult mission.

Personnel turnover could occur. Just like the previous Guldo, wasn't he killed in advance...