Ball God 191

Chapter 191

"Captain, is this guy, Guldo, the one we're looking for?"

The lizard Gausan stood beside Ginyu and scanned Muyang with a puzzled gaze. As far as he understood, Guldo shouldn't look like this.

However, it seemed like the one in front of him was also very strong.

"No, Guldo is an alien with four eyes." Jeice was the first to shake his head in reply.

At that moment, Ginyu pointed at the half-corpse on the ground and said, "The Guldo we're looking for should be this one on the ground."

"This one on the ground?"

Several men sighted toward the ground.

"He's dead!"

Gausan and Ouaosi looked at the headless corpse on the ground in amazement. They and the others had come all the way here to recruit talents, but they never expected that he would have been killed by someone else before they even met. Such a person didn't seem qualified to join the Ginyu Force either.

"Guldo is proficient in time and space abilities, yet someone could kill him." Jeice frowned, somewhat incredulous. He looked at Muyang with eyes filled with scruples, "Did you kill him?"

"Hmm?" Muyang's gaze was calm as he looked at the few people from the Ginyu Force with an unapologetic attitude.

"Hahaha, interesting. It seems that you are also good at fighting. Since Guldo is already dead, it means that there is no recruitment value. Rather, are you interested in joining our Ginyu Force?" Captain Ginyu laughed maniacally.

The two black horns on top of his head were reflecting light.

"Are you trying to get me to join you?" Muyang shook his head and refused outright, "No way!"

"Kid, you probably don't know about our Ginyu Force. However, it doesn't matter; I'll tell you about it." Ginyu didn't get angry and was very patient in introducing the history of the Ginyu Force.

For someone to join their team, they always had to clearly explain the history of themselves and the rest of the team.

At this time, the Ginyu Force had yet to take shape; that was why Captain Ginyu was "seeking talent."

"Our Ginyu Force is a special battle force that serves King Frieza. Frieza is the youngest son of King Cold and the younger brother of Lord Cooler. He is destined to become a great figure of Emperor Frieza in the future. Being able to serve King Frieza is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity..."

Although Frieza had taken over a large portion of King Cold's territory, because Frieza had started out late, he wasn't as famous as his father, King Cold, and his brother, Lord Cooler.

"How is it? Do you want to join?" Ginyu patiently asked the question again.

"……"

Muyang looked at Ginyu and the others as if they were clowns. His cold attitude already said it all.

Ginyu's face went cold and said, "Haha, it seems that you don't look up to us!"

"Captain, let me teach him a lesson!" There was a fierce gleam in the lizard man, Gausan's eyes.

"Hmph, Gausan, let me do it." Ouaosi stopped Gausan and stepped up himself. He pressed the scouter in his ear, "Let's see how much power level you have that you dare to be arrogant in front of our Ginyu Force!"

"Tick!"

The scouter flickered, and the data were settling on a value.

"1368!"

"Tsk, such a low power level, what rubbish!" Ouaosi peered disdainfully, scowling at Muyang.

Such a pitiful power level, he would be able to exterminate the opponent by blowing his ki.

It seemed that there was someone else who killed Guldo. This kid mostly just happened to pass by near Guldo's corpse.

Ginyu listened to Ouaosi's assertion, vaguely felt something was wrong.

However, he couldn't say what was wrong and shook his head, "Be careful. I heard that some races in the universe could hide their power level on their bodies, and the results detected by scouter may not be reliable."

"Captain, how can there be such people in the universe..." Ouaosi said back with a big grin.

His big body barred in front of Muyang, the two-meter tall hunk stood there, and a compelling momentum was crushing over.

"Oh." Muyang laughed lightly and also took a step forward.

Idly and generously, when he was only five or six meters away from the opponent, suddenly, his body flickered, and Ouaosi lost Muyang's figure in his vision.

"Hey, where's the man!" Ouaosi looked around in confusion.

"I'm right in front of you." A voice rang out, and Muyang appeared half a meter away from Ouaosi.

"When?"

Captain Ginyu looked surprised. His face turned pale, and shouted, "No, Ouaosi, get out of the way. Something is wrong with that man!"

"What?" Ouaosi screamed.

"It's already too late!" A coldness flashed in his dark eyes, and Muyang smiled coldly.

His whole body's strength suddenly raised as a dim red light flashed, and danger erupted.

"TWICE KAIO-KEN!!!"

In an instant, Muyang's power level had increased to 84,000!

He bent over and waved his arms!

Punch!

A steel-hard iron fist swung out. The movement was crisp and clean, but it contained the power of the Extinguishing Heaven Destroying Earth.

The blow was heavy enough to destroy the planet easily.

"Bang"

There was a muffled sound, and Ouaosi bowed his body. His eyes were protruding, a mouthful of bitter water gushing up from his abdomen.

At this moment, Muyang flashed again. His body moved closer, and pressed his hands on Ouaosi' chest. A deep blue wave of ki fired out, and a "poof" pierced through Ouaosi's chest, shattering his heart.

Ouaosi looked at the Muyang in astonishment. A look of disbelief appearing on his pale face.

"NO!!!"

Most of the universe's races didn't have the Majin Buu's abnormal recovery ability, and a broken heart meant death.

Soon, oxygen deprivation signals flooded the brain, and Ouaosi fell to the ground with a white face and blood popping out of his eyes.

One of the Ginyu Force, Ouaosi!

Was death!

"Ouaosi... has been killed!!!"

Jeice looked startled.

"Impossible. Ouaosi has 43,000 power levels; how could he be killed so easily!"

Gausan didn't react. It had happened so suddenly he hadn't seen what was happening!

Ouaosi's power level was still above him, yet he was killed so easily by the opponent.

Could it be that the black-haired guy in front of him was a fearsome master comparable to Captain Ginyu?

At this moment, Gausan was scared and quickly flashed to Captain Ginyu's side.

"Captain, he killed Ouaosi!" Gausan shouted worriedly.

"I can see it!"

Ginyu looked frosty. His eyes were shifting, and his heart scrupulous. Simultaneously, a fascinating emotion lingered; the body of the man before him seemed very excellent.

A greedy look flashed, and Captain Ginyu's purple veins moved up.

"Hmph, you actually killed my teammate. That's a felony! By the looks of you, are you a Saiyan from Planet Vegeta? I've heard that the Saiyans are famous fighting people. However, as alien mercenaries, do you guys want to go against King Frieza?"

The Saiyans were famous alien mercenaries in the North Area, taking on large and small missions.

It was said that there had been a few short-lived collaborations with the Frieza Forces.

It was noted that Saiyans could transform into giant apes when fighting to improve their power level, but the one in front of him hadn't transformed just now.

Another guy who thought of him as a Saiyan.

Muyang gazed at Ginyu, "I'm not a Saiyan!"

"Even if you're not Saiyan, it's okay. Saiyans are famous, but they aren't as strong as you." Captain Ginyu craned his neck, making a clicking sound.

He then said to the side, "Jeice, Gausan, you two get out of the way. This guy is not something you can deal with."

"Okay."

"Understood, Captain!"

Seeing that Captain Ginyu was ready to take action himself, the two knew that this battle was not something they could interfere with.

The previous death of Ouaosi had already left a shadow on their hearts. Now that Captain Ginyu was asking them to get out of the way, they were begging for it.

"Watch this. Later, the captain will kill him and avenge the death of Ouaosi."

Jeice and Gausan thought with glee in their hearts.

"Kid, no matter who you are, you will pay for your foolish actions today!" Captain Ginyu's face was cold, and his body was covered in a blood-red murderous aura.

These intense murderous auras were left over from the slaughter of other planets by Ginyu.

"To tell you the truth, the captain's power level is a terrifying 94,000!"

Unfortunately, there was no look of shock on Muyang's face, and Ginyu shut his mouth in disinterest.

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"Mexia, when we fight later, listen to my instructions. Please help me to imprison this purple alien. Please don't force it; one second will be enough. Release your powers immediately after the imprisonment, okay?" When the battle was about to begin, Muyang quietly communicated with Mexia in the Acceleration Space, whispering instructions.

However, fearing that Mexia's superpower would backfire, Muyang only asked her to perform her superpower for one second and immediately release it after one second regardless of the outcome.

That one second was enough time for him to do many things.

"Don't worry, leave it to me." Mexia's divine spirit billet patted her chest and assured Muyang.

She had been watching the scene outside through the tunnel. Captain Ginyu's team was stronger than she could have imagined, making her pair of jewel-like crystal pupils shining with excitement.

"Let's do it!"

"TWICE, KAIO-KEN!"

Muyang shouted. A dark red light shining up caught in his white qi flame. At this moment, Muyang cast Twice Kaio-ken, and his power level turned into a raging flame of qi.

"Beep! Beep! Beep!"

The scouter in the ears of Captain Ginyu, Jeice, and the others were beating rapidly.

However, the energy limit that this old scouter could detect was extremely limited. Soon, there were "bang, bang" explosions and burn out.

"Huh?" Captain Ginyu's brow furrowed.

"The scouter ... burned out."

Jeice and Gausan watched from afar, their faces becoming complicated when Muyang doubled his Kaio-ken.

"That guy's power level makes me feel uneasy!"

Although most of the universe's races were unable to sense ki, they could still roughly tell the ki's strength.

The power level that Muyang displayed was already far above them.

"No wonder he easily killed Ouaosi. What a terrifying fellow!" Jeice watched nervously. Now, he just hoped that Captain Ginyu could kill the other man.

"What kind of transformation ability is this? There's actually such a powerful existence in the universe." Captain Ginyu looked on in amazement.

His eyes moved, and he was a bit scrupulous. Ouaosi, just now, was killed by this move!

"Now, we are ready to fight."

Muyang whistled and challenged Ginyu.

Under the burden of Twice Kaio-ken, his muscles tensed, and his blood was almost boiling. He was eager to experience an alien level battle.

"Ungrateful bastard!" Captain Ginyu licked his lips, emitting a compelling coldness all over his body, and coldly looked towards where Muyang was.

"Hmph!"

Muyang smiled coldly. His body took a slight step forward. In a flash, he came in front of Captain Ginyu, then flashed.

A fist strength reversed out from his waist. Captain Ginyu watched indifferently; his power level was higher than Muyang, so he could clearly see his opponent's movements and immediately made a return attack.

However, at that moment, the attack failed, and just as Captain Ginyu was surprised, countless realistic afterimages appeared in front of his eyes.

More than two hundred "Afterimage Fist" visions stood in front of Captain Ginyu.

Hmph, this was just a simple trick.

Captain Ginyu smiled coldly. As he wiped his palm, his body exploded with tremendous power.

In a moment, this power crushed over, the void rustled, and Muyang's afterimage was destroyed.

"Found you!" With a smirk on his lips, Captain Ginyu clenched his fist and slammed it.

BANG!

Facing Ginyu's attack, Muyang rested his arms in front of his chest for defense. The terrifying power hit between his arms; a sore feeling made him grimace, and his body could not help but fly out.

A trace of whirlwind grazed the ground, immediately as if an underground power burst, shoveling out a deep ravine.

With a swoosh, Captain Ginyu took a big step forward. His purple figure was like a glimpse of a giant wall stopping Muyang's followers.

What a fast speed!

This was the first thought that flashed through Muyang's mind.

Pom!

Pom!

Pom!

Muyang and Captain Ginyu transformed into two rays of light that quickly traveled above the skies of Planet Demen.

The two flashes of light were seen to intersect and collide constantly—each collision sounding deafening loud noises and exploding into earth-destroying ki shockwaves.

"Hey, hey, hey, why is that man so powerful! The captain couldn't even take him down." Gausan wiped his eyes, unable to believe it.

"Don't worry; there's no problem. The captain can definitely kill him!" Jeice's lips moved, but his mind wasn't so sure.

What was the matter?

Obviously, the captain was stronger and could be said to have the advantage of defeating the opponent in terms of power level.

However, why was the actual fight so difficult to distinguish?

"Yes, there must be no problem."

They must kill their opponent, or else they would be in trouble.

BANG!

Muyang's attack struck Ginyu's body. Captain Ginyu had a cold face, and a fist swung out towards Muyang.

BOOM!

The two fists collided in the void, scattering a circular band of impact along the impact surface. The sharp fists spread out, tearing a huge opening in the earth with a bang.

Jeice and Gausan were so horrified that they jumped aside. When they looked back at the deep gaping hole, they couldn't help but break out in cold sweat on their foreheads.

That was close!

How awful!

A battle of this caliber, even the stirring peripheral fluctuations brought danger to their lives.

In the air, Muyang and Captain Ginyu were openly fighting and entangled with each other. Muyang's technique was very subtle, but Captain Ginyu's power level was still above him.

"Hahaha!" Muyang laughed loudly.

A wipe of blood spilling out of the corner of his mouth. After wiping off the fresh blood, his body immediately turned into a ray of light, swiftly rushing and attacked again towards Ginyu.

"BOMBARDMENT!"

With a face of birds of prey, Captain Ginyu opened his arms wide and whirled arrogantly.

A ball of crimson ki hurled out. It exploded as it approached its target, fracturing into thousands of sharp and tiny ki beads.

Upon seeing the countless ki beads coming towards him, Muyang's fingers flashed twice, constructing an azure shield in the void.

With a crackling sound, the ki beads hit the shield, causing the entire sky to tremble violently.

However, Muyang's power wasn't as strong as Captain Ginyu's, and the shield eventually cracked under the impact.

In a crisis, with nothing else to do, Muyang paled. He waved his arm and threw a large amount of ki out of desperation.

"TRIPLE KAIO-KEN!!!"

Muyang clenched his fist and reared his head with a long whistle.

For a moment, the dark red light overtook the white flames on his body. Veins surged on his forehead, and every muscle was under tremendous pressure.

North Kai had warned a long time ago that he could not continuously use more than twice the number of Kaio-ken. Otherwise, his body would not be able to withstand a collapse.

Muyang wasn't a Saiyan, and this wasn't Kai's Planet, so the pressure that Muyang faced caused his expression to distort.

But the effect of the "Triple Kaio-ken" was self-evident. With the triple ki, Muyang's power level had soared to 128,000!

This figure had far exceeded Captain Ginyu's power level. Even if he couldn't display his full attack power because of the huge burden on his body, it wasn't something Captain Ginyu could deal with.

So, in the aura field full of unease and nonsense, Muyang's figure cut through space and suddenly appeared in front of Ginyu.

Under Ginyu's horrified gaze, Muyang grabbed one of Ginyu's arms and folded it with such force that the bones broke with a crisp sound.

With a crack, Captain Ginyu's entire arm was deformed and drooped down to the ground.

"AHHHHH!!!"

Captain Ginyu's mouth let out a miserable roar, his eyes gazing angrily at Muyang.

It was at this time that Muyang's eyebrows furrowed deeply. The burden of the Triple Kaio-ken caused him severe pain all over his body, and his internal organs seemed to have been severely traumatized.

Reluctantly, Muyang sighed and readjusted his Kaio-ken to twice as much.

This time, the two became evenly matched again. Muyang suffered serious damage to his body due to the Triple Kaio-ken.

On the other, Captain Ginyu was not much better, with purple blood on his lips.

"Damn, you actually managed to hurt me. You also have that superpower that can suddenly increase your power level!" The expression on Ginyu's face kept changing.

Although the man in front of him didn't look like he had much power level, he actually had such a terrifying power level after exercising his superpower.

At that moment, Ginyu actually had the danger of facing death. A body like this was just worth having!

Ginyu Force suddenly revealed a wry smile. It was long and wildly whistling, with a bright red light flashing in his eyes.

Captain Ginyu's superpower was to swap bodies, and he had already looked at Muyang's body.

"Mexia, this is the time!!!" Seeing the expression on Captain Ginyu's face, Muyang's heart trembled, and decided to let Mexia take action.

"Do you have any helpers at this time? I'll take your body!" Captain Ginyu's eyes flashed with murderous intent.

The perfect body of his dreams was about to be obtained!

"Exchange!"

As soon as the words fell, a bright light shone. Then the transparent spirit body emerged from the strapping body and flew towards Muyang's body.

In the Acceleration Space, Mexia's spiritual body was already prepared for everything.

Upon receiving Muyang's command, it immediately stared at the turquoise starry eyes with a fierce face and two hands stretched out through the space channel.

"GRAVITY CRUSHING !"

"DOMAIN IMPRISONMENT !"

The dual superpowers came out together, targeting both Captain Ginyu and his spiritual body.

"What's going on? Why can't I move my body?"

Captain Ginyu's spiritual body was hindered, imprisoned in the air. Simultaneously, huge pressure was exerted on his body and spirit, causing him to feel like a mountain was pressing him.

At this moment, Muyang knew that this was a golden opportunity. Mexia's superpower would only be used for one second, but this time was enough for him to do many things.

So, dragging his heavily injured body, Muyang's iron fist instantly fell on Ginyu's body like a machine gun, knocking him unconscious.

Unfortunately, Ginyu's body was too strong, and Muyang's attack couldn't kill him.

Immediately, Muyang disengaged from the battlefield and used Instant Transmission to move to another place.

Jeice and Gausan foolishly watched the intense battle in the sky. Before they could return to their senses, Muyang's body suddenly appeared in front of them.

"This is not good!"

"There's a danger."

A strong sense of crisis stirred their nerves. When they saw the opponent's cold face appear in front of them, cold chills violently arose at their spines.

"GO TO HELL!"

Muyang's voice was cold and ruthless. In his hands, he condensed a ball of radiant ki, with the addition of twice Kaio-ken.

Muyang's movements were so fast that Jeice and Gausan were far from being able to be dodged.

"Hurry up and flee. This guy is too dangerous..."

Boom!

The dark blue ki ball directly hit Gausan's skull. It was as if a watermelon had exploded, splattering white and red liquid all over the floor.

The second member of the Ginyu Force, Gausan, with a power level of 41,000, died at the hands of Muyang after Ouaosi.

It was clean and straightforward, an immediate spike!

The difference in strength more than doubled; coupled with the swift speed and high skill, Gausan was no match at all.

Then there was one left. Muyang held on to twice the state of Kaio-ken. He turned his dark eyes to scan Jeice, the cold sight making Jeice shudder.

"No... you evil. I am a member of the Ginyu Force; you will not kill me." His red face lost its color, and Jeice's body trembled and couldn't move backward.

"Hmph!" Muang looked at him flatly and uneventfully and was about to do it.

At that moment, Captain Ginyu's purple figure appeared between Muyang and Jeice. The veins on Ginyu's forehead popped out in anger, "Bastard! I'm going to cut you into pieces!"

"Captain!" As if Jeice had seen a savior, he shouted in excitement.

The moment Ginyu appeared, Muyang knew that he had lost the perfect opportunity to kill Jeice.

Although Ginyu looked like a mess, in reality, except for one arm that was severely injured, there were no severe injuries to any other part of his body.

With a long sigh, Muyang knew it had to end here today.

Communicating with Mexia in the Acceleration Space and seeing that she wasn't harmed in any way, he calmed his mind and spun around to close the Acceleration Space channel, then placed his finger on his eyebrow.

"Ginyu Force, this time you've lost two people. Next time you won't be so lucky."

After saying that, the Instant Transmission was immediately activated, and Muyang's body disappeared in front of Ginyu and Jeice completely.

"……"

Ginyu looked gloomily at the empty void.

"Captain, that guy... has disappeared." As if he had regained his life, Jeice was already drenched in a cold sweat.

Ginyu gritted his teeth and said, "Damn it! Don't let me see him again!" To think that he had lost two of his generals on Planet Demen, how would he explain this to King Frieza!

Including the potential team member, Guldo, the opponent had killed a total of three of them.

The face of a man, skin of a tree, this folding at Planet Demen was more than just a shame for the Ginyu Force!

The chill on Ginyu's face became even more incredible as he thought of the negative impact this incident might have on King Frieza.

As the youngest son of King Cold, King Frieza had just taken over a large portion of King Cold's territory.

It was exactly what he needed to show his majesty and compete with his big brother, Cooler. If today's events spread, it would be a very unfavorable blow to King Frieza.

Upon thinking of King Frieza's anger after learning about this, Ginyu couldn't help but shudder.

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Captain Ginyu gloomily stopped for a long time. Looking at the humid and oppressive environment around him, he suddenly threw a ki ball like a vent.

Suddenly the sky broke, and the ground cracked. An extra opening was made in the crustal plate of Planet Demen, spewing out lava in the mantle.

In the universe, 10,000 power level was a watershed. Even a large-scale attack below 10,000 power level would only exterminate the species on the planet at most. It was not that easy to destroy the entire planet.

However, the attacks of a strong person with 10,000 power levels or more could easily change the planet's plate structure, causing irreversible damage.

Even more so, like Frieza's stream, the power of a single wave of the hand could wipe out the entire planet from the universe.

At this time, Captain Ginyu was full of anger, and Planet Demen suddenly fell into an apocalypse. The geological structure of hundreds of millions of years had violently changed.

"Let's go. Let's hurry up and build up the Ginyu Force before this thing affects King Frieza." Captain Ginyu said with a cold expression. A wave of monstrous anger buried beneath his icy voice.

"Understood, Captain." Jeice paled and responded in a loud voice.

As an alien who had managed to stay alive during Muyang's attack, Jeice was now craving a strong partner.

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Next, Ginyu and Jeice both boarded the disc-shaped spaceship. They ordered the alines inside to take the spaceship to its next destination.

The members that were lost this time on Planet Demen were to be replaced in the shortest possible time.

The disc spaceship left Planet Demen at high speed with a swoosh and disappeared into the slow universe.

And what they left behind was an apocalyptic scene.

The damp continent rose with searing steam from the lava's heat that spread across the entire continent.

It wasn't long before a blood-red color replaced the pale green planet. Hot streams of lava blasted out from beneath the ground's crust.

These streams fell from the sky into a rain of lava that flooded the ground and then continued to flow back into the mantle along with the low points of the plates.

For the next five months, Captain Ginyu and Jeice traveled from planet to planet. According to the powerful information network, he was able to recruit several Universe Warriors.

These Universe Warriors were all vicious people who were making a fortune on one side or the other.

Their power level was all over 30,000, except for a few cosmic people who were unwilling to work for Frieza and were killed by Ginyu mercilessly, leaving only three of them behind in the end.

They were:

Burter, who claimed to be the fastest in the universe, had 37,000 power levels!

The ferociously violent red-haired warrior, Recoome, with 42,000 power level!

The Demoness Natani with bizarre superpowers and 46,000 power levels!

Among them, Burter and Recoome were the original members who joined the Ginyu Force.

The Demoness Natani was the Demon Queen of Dark Planet and the only female in Ginyu Force.

With the group of five assembled, Ginyu was finally relieved to deliver to King Frieza.

••••

North Area, Southern Region.

Frieza First Star Territory, Headquarters Planet.

It was a distinctly high-tech planet. As the heart of Frieza Force, the most powerful legion under Frieza's command was stationed here.

An air fortress in the sky swirls around the headquarters planet like a fortress, monitoring every spaceship that lands on the planet.

It hadn't been more than a few years since Frieza had taken over this sector of the planet.

Everything here had been built for him by his father, King Cold. As King Cold's youngest son, the young Frieza enjoyed all the care his father gave him.

Inside the modern and fully modernized palace, Frieza was leisurely sitting on a hall with a raised glass.

Opposite him, on top of the tall throne, a big statured cosmic man with two curved horns lay down dashingly on the throne.

With his chin propped up, sipping red wine, looking leisurely and comfortable, the strapping figure that was close to three meters tall.

It made his entire appearance look oppressive.

He was the overbearing figure of the North Area, King Cold!

"Father, do you see this territory of mine? Soon, I will make all life on it feel the taste of fear." Frieza pursed his lips and raised his glass.

His blood-red eyes were glowing with ferocity.

Now, much younger than he will be in the future, Frieza, who has taken over a large portion of King Cold's territory, wants to make something of himself soon.

All of it was to impress his father and to make his brother, Cooler, afraid to underestimate him.

King Cold laughed, "Yes, as a member of the Universe Overlord, you should show such dominance. If you go along with it, you will die with it. This entire universe is just a plaything for our family."

"Your brother, Cooler, rules the North Area Northern Part. I'm giving you a large southern territory to take care of. Don't compare yourself to Cooler."

"Rest assured, Father, I will not be inferior to my brother." Frieza's eyes narrowed.

He immediately showed his determination to his father.

King Cold nodded with a smile. His eyes were becoming deeper as he watched his younger son's spirited appearance.

King Cold had ruled the North Area for an unknown number of years. He has developed his lonely and domineering character after years of emperor career.

However, with the rise of his eldest son, Cooler, King Cold felt a hidden threat. In contrast, the younger Frieza was very obedient to him, so he was happy to strengthen Frieza against Cooler.

"But there is something I want to remind you. Although you are the most talented of our clan and father believes that you will surpass all of us in the future, there are two people you should never mess with. They are strong people that none of our clan can face."

King Cold's face suddenly changed, and said to Frieza very solemnly.

Frieza was surprised and asked in confusion, "Father, are there people in this world that we can't mess with?"

King Crude said solemnly, "One of them is called the Majin Buu, and the other is called the God of Destruction Beerus. Both of them are famous and ferocious people in ancient times, especially that God of Destruction Beerus, who is rumored to be able to destroy the entire universe with ease. Our ancestors once offended him, resulting in a significant loss of strength. The number of clansmen is only a mere single digit. "

"There's such a terrifying person!" Frieza stared at him. He was taken aback.

King Cold nodded thoughtfully, "I heard that the God of Destruction, Beerus, has an infinite lifespan and has survived from the ancient past until now. Although he doesn't hang out in the universe much, there is still occasional news of his appearance in some places. So, you should be careful and never provoke the other side."

"As for that Majin Buu, although he was no less terrifying than the God of Destruction, Beerus, but like Beerus, he hasn't appeared for a long time. I've heard that he's been sealed away, so you'll just have to know the name."

"Hmm." Frieza, who always listened to King Cold's words, nodded his head with a hum.

However, he was surprised that the God of Destruction, Beerus, had survived for so long. Was there really someone in the universe who could live for so long?

At that moment, an alien in a universal cosmic battle-armor rushed into the palace and knelt to report.

"King Cold, King Frieza, we have just received word that Captain Ginyu has returned with his Ginyu Force and is now waiting outside the Great Hall."

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"Oh, does the Ginyu Force has been formed?" When he heard his subordinates report the news of the Ginyu Force's return, a trace of joy flashed across Frieza's face.

Because from today onwards, he also had his special force team.

Compared to his father's "Strongest Squadron" and Cooler's "Armored Squadron," Frieza didn't have a strong special force team because he had just taken over the universe.

This caused a situation where the high-end battle force was overstretched. The rebellion on many planets could not be effectively suppressed.

Frieza was looking forward to having a robust special force team for a long time since this was a sign of his true self-reliance.

The reporting alien replied cautiously, "Yes, my subordinates saw a total of five members of the Ginyu Force."

"Son, show your father that you have formed a team." King Cold's eyes glinted brightly. He then whirled around and looked like he was full of care.

"Yes, let them in quickly."

A smile appeared on Frieza's face, and commanded the alien in front of him to bring in the Ginyu Force.

"Yes!" The alien in battle-armor took the order and carefully exited the main hall.

Shortly afterward, Captain Ginyu led the other four members of the Ginyu Force into the main hall. He knelt on one knee respectfully to pay their respects to King Frieza and King Cold.

"These subordinates greet King Frieza and King Cold!"

"Meet the two King!"

Jeice and the other members of the Ginyu Force carefully faced Frieza and King Cold.

"Hmm." King Cold nodded indifferently, sitting on top of his throne without getting up.

Frieza looked at Ginyu, Jeice, and the other three members. However, when he couldn't find the original member, Gausan and Ouaosi, he asked confusedly, "Captain Ginyu, I remember there were two other members of your team, right?"

Captain Ginyu said with a shameful face at this point, "King Frieza, it was this subordinate who was negligent in his duty. We encountered a powerful opponent on our way to form the Ginyu Force, and Gausan and Ouaosi have been killed. If it wasn't for this subordinate's timely reaction, I'm afraid that even I and Jeice wouldn't be able to return."

Frieza was very surprised to hear that. Even King Cold looked over at him sideways.

One had to know that Captain Ginyu's power level was a terrifying 94,000. Although he was not as strong as the members of King Cold's Strongest Squadron and Cooler Armored Squadron, he was also a mighty master in the entire North Area. Now, it was surprising to hear that he had encountered a strong enemy and had nearly fallen to pieces.

"What kind of opponent did you actually encounter?" Frieza asked curiously.

"It was a man with black hair and black eyes. The opponent could hide his power level. Of course, in that case, I could still fight him. However, the opponent's fighting technique was bizarre and unpredictable, and he could suddenly increase his power level. I severely injured an arm before I was able to fight him off."

Captain Ginyu understated the course of the battle, withholding many details about what was going on.

For example, the deaths of Gausan and Ouaosi were actually caused by his negligence and not paying attention to the opponent at first. However, this obviously couldn't be said explicitly and in his words. In his words, Gausan and Ouaosi became good fighters who fought bravely but were unfortunately killed. He deeply blames himself for the death of his subordinates.

Jeice added, "The situation was just like the captain said. We didn't even have time to react; Gausan and Ouaosi died tragically at the opponent's hands. Even Guldo, who we had originally planned to recruit, died at the hands of that man."

"Oh, that's interesting."

Frieza laughed lightly after hearing that. However, everyone knew what kind of anger and killing intent was hidden behind Frieza's laughter.

The temperature of the entire room suddenly dropped to the freezing point. The other members of the Ginyu Force: Burter, Recoome, and Natani, all facing Frieza for the first time, were now overwhelmed by his power, and a cold sweat broke out on their bodies.

"Don't be angry, Frieza. From what Ginyu told us, that man probably has the power of the Strongest Squadron and Armored Squadron members. The presence of such a master in the North Area should have caught our attention instead."

King Cold gently put down his wine glass and walked up to Frieza. His burly stature immediately brought a great sense of oppression.

Frieza snorted coldly to Ginyu and the others, "All of you, get up!"

"Explain things more carefully again."

"As ordered!" Captain Ginyu breathed a sigh of relief. He carefully looked at Frieza and King Cold and recounted the events that happened on Planet Demen.

King Cold listened to Ginyu's explanation and fell into thought, "Black hair, black eyes, and able to suddenly burst the power level. Is he a Super Saiyan? But no, that's not the color of Super Saiyans' hair."

Frieza said, "Father, is the Super Saiyan you're talking about the one that is legendary in our races?"

"Yes."

"Saiyans..."

Frieza suddenly raised her head, "They are a fighting race living above Planet Vegeta. They seem to be cosmic mercenaries and have also worked with the forces under me a few times."

Ginyu said, "According to the information that this subordinate has, the Saiyans have no more than 10,000 power level at best, not as powerful as the one I met this time. Moreover, Saiyans don't hide their power level at all. The way they increase their power level is to transform into a giant ape. I believe that person is not a Saiyan; he just looks similar."

"Well." Frieza nodded indifferently.

The weak and small race with only 10,000 power levels, who also called themselves a fighting race, seemed to be just arrogant. Although it was a fact that the Saiyans were aggressive in fighting, the legend of the so-called "Super Saiyans" was mostly just nonsense.

King Cold said, "That Saiyans should still be taken seriously. Planet Vegeta is still not the sphere of influence of our clan. However, since it is a fighting nation, it has value to use. 10,000 power level is not weak, so rather than letting them wander away, it is better to subdue them completely."

"Father is right. I was planning to set foot on Planet Vegeta later. However, now that something like this has happened, conquering them sooner would save a lot of trouble."

Frieza had heard his subordinates report on the situation on Planet Vegeta earlier and had wanted to take measures later. However, now he couldn't lose face in front of King Cold. Whether or not Captain Ginyu's affair had anything to do with the Saiyans, the fact that a powerful race was outside of his rule was indeed a problem.

Even when in Frieza's eyes, the tiny Planet Vegeta was simply not enough to get his attention.

"Son, why don't you let father come with you? I would like to see if the Saiyans rumored among the tribe are as powerful as they are, or if they are just a vain race."

"I'm certainly welcome if father is willing to travel with me."

Frieza chuckled, gathering his wine glass towards King Cold and drinking it down in one gulp.

After finishing his drink, Frieza put down his cup and turned to Captain Ginyu with a cold and evil voice, "Captain Ginyu, go inform Mr. Dodoria and Mr. Zarbon. Told them to form a team immediately, and that this king will travel with father to Planet Vegeta!"

Captain Ginyu breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that King Frieza no longer blamed him. He then immediately nodded vigorously.

"This subordinates will inform them. . This trip to Planet Vegeta is considered the official debut of the Ginyu Force, and I would like to ask the King to allow us to act as pioneers to open the way for the King Frieza and King Cold."

"Well, thank you, Captain Ginyu."

Frieza narrowed her eyes and stretched out his hand, ready to shake Captain Ginyu's hand.

In front of Captain Ginyu's strapping body, Frieza's small size seemed extraordinarily slender. However, at this time, Captain Ginyu didn't dare to be bold in any way and bent down respectfully.

Chapter 195

While Frieza and King Cold were discussing the preparations to conquer Planet Vegeta, Muyang was practicing on various planets in the universe.

Now, as his strength grew stronger, the training room that was initially capped at fifty times the earth's gravity was gradually unable to meet his needs.

Today, the sky was clear, and the sun was shining.

The air of Planet Domini was fresh and pleasant. The early morning fog surrounded the mountains and forests, reflecting a colorful luster.

Muyang once again came to Planet Domini's Reid Trading Company.

After nearly nine years of absence, the front of the Reid Trading Company still hadn't changed much. However, the service staff inside had all made adjustments.

"How is the renovation of the gravity spaceship going?" Once inside, Muyang inquired about the renovation of the gravity spaceship.

Although the gravity spaceship's strength could no longer keep up with his power, he had used that ship for more than nine years.

He was a bit reluctant to replace it, so he simply asked the Dominian to conduct a full physical examination of the spaceship.

He also made some modifications to the gravity chamber on the second level to boost the gravity.

"Mister, we will definitely be able to meet your request; it just takes a little more time." The Dominian with a round blue head that resembled the appearance of Zeno said politely.

Because of the need for training, raising the gravity chamber from 50 times to 150 times was a test of the Dominian's research and development ability. However, in front of the customer's request, the Dominian did his best to satisfy it.

"Okay, do your best to transform it!" Muyang didn't limit their time, "How's the production of the replica I want going?"

The Dominian smiled, "It is already done."

As he said, he took out a gift box from the metal cabinet and handed it to Muyang.

Muyang opened it and looked at it. There was a replica robot inside. It was small in size, only twenty centimeters in height. The skin on the surface was made of special synthetic material. It looked amazing, like a real person. Its appearance was the same as Mexia's. It was a gift made for Mexia at her request.

"Alright, I'll take this away for now. You guys step up your work on the gravity spaceship."

"Don't worry, mister; you have to trust our reputation."

"I do." Muyang smiled. Having worked together a few times, he certainly believed in the talents of the Dominian. He then waved his hand and walked out of the door of the Reid Trading Company.

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Arriving at an alleyway empty of people, Muyang opened the Acceleration Space passage and turned around to walk in.

Inside, Mexia was already waiting at warp speed. Suddenly, time began to flow from freezing, and Mexia's image appeared in Muyang's vision.

"How's it going? Is the replica I want ready?" Mexia and her Divine Divided Soul eagerly flew over and gathered around Muyang's heels.

"Here it is."

Muyang shook the gift box in his hand and took out the replica inside. The replica had green hair and turquoise eyes, just like Mexia; the only pity was that it was a little smaller. It was like a hand-made.

"Wow!" Mexia cheered and snatched the replica from Muyang's hands. The eyes of the Divine Divided Soul changed, and her body transformed into a mass of ki that drilled into the replica.

Tick tock, the Divine Divided Soul combined with the replica and took control of the replica's body all at once.

The small replica bumped into motion and floated up to Muyang's heels.

"Senior brother, look, I can control this body now." Mexia's billet blinked, "The only pity is that the body is a little smaller, just like the little plastic person."

Muyang smiled, "You can't control it if you're given the size of a real person. Your Divine Divided Soul can only control that."

Ever since Mexia had refined the secret technique of Planet Yardart "Divine Divided Soul," Muyang had wondered how to get Mexia's soul out of the Acceleration Space, where she relied on the ki gas inside to condense a divine parting body. However, once she was out of the Acceleration Space, Mexia's billet would automatically crumble away.

So after coming to Planet Domini, Muyang and Mexia had a sudden idea to make a body for the spirit billet. With the spirit billet's current soul strength, it could only control a hand-sized replica at most. A larger one, whether it was a replica body or a physical body, would not work.

Besides, Mexia's soul was in the mutation stage, and Muyang didn't dare to let Mexia's soul enter the flesh rashly. That was why this pocket-size replica was created.

"How about you try this body?"

Muyang watched with interest as if he was fiddling with a plastic villain.

Mexia nodded, gradually controlling the movements of the replica villain. Flying in the air, circling around the cycle, displaying superpowers, condensing the size of a grain of rice laser rays on the fingertips, all kinds of experiments completed, and Mexia was very satisfied with her pocket-size replica.

This tiny replica actually had a power level of around 400! With the addition of superpowers, Mexia's strength wasn't weak.

"Senior brother, try and see if you can take me out of the Acceleration Space."

"Okay, but you should be careful."

Muyang slowly opened the channel of the Acceleration Space, and Mexia's billet carefully peeked out. With a swoosh, her whole body all went out.

"Woah Woah Woah... I can come out." Mexia rejoiced, and Muyang came out of the Acceleration Space and made the time inside freeze.

Muyang was concerned, "How does it feel? Does it have any effect on your main soul?"

Mexia's replica body landed on Muyang's head, pulling his black hair, "I feel good, but my main soul is in a frozen state; she doesn't know what's going on outside."

"Nothing can go wrong with that, right?" Muyang was a little worried.

After reading too many novels in his previous life, many big characters in the novels gradually generated a new consciousness after differentiating their billet because the main body had fallen into a deep sleep that made the billet out of control. It eventually also competed with the main body. He was a little worried that Mexia would generate two personalities as well.

"What's there to worry about? Both of them are me! We share a common memory and consciousness, so there's no need to worry at all."

Mexia was very spontaneous. Whether it was the main or the billet, wasn't it all herself?

"You're right." Muyang smiled.

The only uncertainty was that the speed of time on both sides was not the same; would this cause insanity.

"Aww, so this is what the Dominian looks like. With his round head, he looks so cute!"

In the air, Mexia looked around curiously. She saw the peculiar looks of the Dominians and began to chatter incessantly. The body rested on Muyang's head for a moment and then sat on his shoulder.

"Be quiet for me." Muyang was somewhat amused and grabbed Mexia in his hand.

Muyang wasn't sure how the Dominian made this replica. The body temperature and touch were just like a real person. Well, it was just a little smaller, just like a hand-made one.

"Senior brother, let go of me!" Mexia laughed and struggled to get out of Muyang's clutches. She then whirled and flew towards the sky.

"This girl. She's so playful."

His wife had turned into a plastic replica; what should he do!

Chapter 196

Muyang and Mexia stayed in the Planet Domini for a long time. The gravity spaceship transformation couldn't be completed in a short time, so they decided to go to other planets to stroll around first.

After taking out the silvery-white spaceship of the Dominian, Muyang set the destination and then rested with Mexia inside the spaceship cabin.

Initially, with Instant Transmission, he could jump to another planet as fast as possible.

However, Instant Transmission had a drawback, which was the need to sense the other's ki.

On a universe scale, to clearly sense the ki of a certain place was too much for a person.

Either that place had a powerful source of ki, or the person who performed it was extremely familiar with that place or had been to that place before. Otherwise, it would be easy to mistakenly enter a hazardous planet.

It just so happened that this spaceship was the one that Muyang had promised to give to Mexia.

So, under Mexia's demand, they were prepared to take an interstellar trip. After all these years, Mexia hadn't really traveled across the stars yet.

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As she watched the stars on either side of her constantly flickering, and soon not even a shadow could be seen, Mexia felt strange.

It was just that the environment of the universe was very monotonous. After seeing such a sight too many times, this new sensation soon passed in a hurry.

"Senior brother, are we there yet?" Mexia was lying on Muyang's shoulder.

Her hands are resting on her chin, her two calves rocking up and down.

Muyang sat on the sofa, squinting his eyes cozily, "We will be. Four more days or so."

"Four more days!" Mexia hung her head, a bit disappointed.

"I thought you said you wanted interstellar travel?" Muyang was a little amused.

"But it's too boring." Mexia's eyes lit up. "Senior brother, let's have a consciousness training. You can lower your spirit power to almost the same as me, and we'll fight."

Muyang thought about it and nodded his head in agreement. Let's treat it as a sparring session like when he was a kid to amuse Mexia.

"Alright!"

Mexia smiled, flew up from Muyang's shoulder, and landed on the small coffee table opposite him. She then closed her eyes and mentally connected with Muyang.

Soon, both of them frowned. Their whole bodies trembled slightly, and glittering beads of sweat oozed out on their foreheads.

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In the illusory space of consciousness, where the world could not be measured by reality, two people were engaged in a fierce battle.

In it, Mexia returned to normal size, and they entangled, fighting from the ground to the sky and from the sky to the ground.

After they were free from the shackles of their bodies, their movements became incredibly agile.

It was a state of being free and doing as they pleased.

Because their spirit bodies were limited to similar strengths, there was no distinction between the two for a long time. What they were competing against each other were their fighting skills.

Obviously, Mexia's skills were not comparable to Muyang's.

After a few sparring sessions, Muyang took an arrow to step forward and placed her hands on Mexia's chest.

Mexia tried to dodge, but it was too late. An azure ki wave stirred out, instantly knocking her away.

Mexia withdrew from her state of consciousness with a "wow" and began to pant heavily. But actually, her body didn't need to breathe at all.

"Okay, I lost." Mexia braced her hands and raised her body.

She now felt like she couldn't compare to her senior brother in every way. Not to mention her combat skills and techniques, even her spirit body wasn't a match for her senior brother.

Her position was getting lower. Was she going to stay home and be a cook from now? Wow, she was so unhappy.

Muyang grabbed Mexia's body and put it in his hands, "Actually, it's enough for you to exercise your spirit right now. You're going to be reincarnated in the future. How strong you can be in the future will depend on how your body is?"

Mexia look startled, "I'm sure I won't be able to compare to my senior brother. When the time comes to start training from scratch, the gap between senior brother and me will only grow wider."

"Who says? Maybe you'll be a super genius in the future!"

"How much of this do you think is possible?" Mexia flattened her mouth with rhetorical questions.

Muyang chuckled and didn't answer. Honestly, if she was reincarnated, unless a miracle happened, Mexia really couldn't catch up to him.

How much could this probability of genius be? The general power level of the races in the universe was low.

"But I'll try my best. I won't be far behind. If a senior brother can progress step by step from a weak earthling, then I can do that too."

"I believe in you," Muyang said.

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Time passed day by day.

Soon, the spaceship entered a planet where technology was quite advanced. The science and technology here were not as good as Planet Domini, but it was more advanced than earth.

At least from the jet locomotives flying in the sky and the three-dimensional traffic tracks hovering high in the sky, the difference could be seen.

This planet's technology was about the level of West City in the original story.

Muyang and Mexia disembarked from the spaceship and observed the surroundings. The power level of the native here was only a little higher than that of earthlings.

After roughly determining the strength of the planet, they flew towards the crowded place.

Not to mention, the planet's amusement facilities and trade market were very well developed. In the following days, Muyang also threw away his intense training and freely entered into relaxation.

"Senior brother, look, I've picked up a strange thing," Mexia shouted loudly from afar.

"What did you pick up again?"

Seeing a small white bulbous machine ringed in Mexia's hand, Muyang laughed. It seemed that this girl would often pick up strange things.

If she hadn't picked up a dragon ball when she was little, Muyang wouldn't have realized that the world he was living in was a Dragon Ball World. Maybe he would just wander around the Great Azure Mountain when he was old.

Mexia held a small white machine floating in the air, "I don't know. I watched it fly in from space and then keep circling in the sky. Maybe it's some kind of detection machine."

"Nothing as outrageous as you say. Show it to me."

"Here you go."

Muyang took the small white machine from Mexia's hands and weighed it in his hands.

Suddenly, the little white machine trembled violently, as if it had detected some kind of signal, and its spherical shape began to change.

Muyang looked surprised. It couldn't be some kind of detection machine, right?

Mexia, on the other hand, was also a bit stunned.

"Tick! Tick! Tick!"

A display probe appeared on the outside of the white machine and then scanned Muyang and Mexia.

"Target, power level 400. Does not meet the open condition, skip!"

The white machine swept over Mexia and simply omitted it. The series of electronic sounds broadcasted so furiously that Mexia wanted to smash it.

It then aimed to scan at Muyang.

"Target, power level 2200... 2400. Can't detect in detail. It meets open conditions! Tick, turn on the query system..."

The white machine switched modes, and the original display probe switched to the other side.

"Connecting to the Other-World Ruler Database. The connection is successful. Start testing!"

"Tick! Target, kindness, with great virtue. Other-World vetted and approved, now opens Galactic Patrol broadcast..."

The strange electronic voice continued as if to say that Muyang had passed their test. It then exited a purple card from inside the belly.

"Scouter number 75421. A powerful energy response source was detected. Identified as a Galaxy Ontology Intelligent Lifeform. A recruitment broadcast is being made: no matter what planet you belonged to, if you were a Galaxy Native Life, and you were not a criminal, and were conscious of maintaining the stability of the Galaxy, please take this card and go to the Central Area' Galactic Patrol' Headquarters and register as a free mercenary."

"Any freelance mercenary can take Galactic Patrolman missions based on their registration card and also redeem rewards accordingly!"

"Galactic Patrol, welcome aboard!"

After this part of the broadcast was over, the little white robot delivered the spit out a purple card to Muyang's hand. It then whooshed off towards outer space.

Muyang and Mexia stared blankly at the little robot that flew higher and gradually disappeared into the air; their faces were still somewhat dazed.

"Nah, senior brother, this seems like a recruitment advertisement."

Muyang nodded, "The Galactic Patrol."

Mexia was puzzled, "What kind of organization is that? Is it like the police?"

"Much more powerful than the police. The Galactic Patrol is a special organization that maintains the stability of the galaxy. Didn't you hear the detection process just now? That little robot was also able to connect to the inquiry system of the Other-World."

However, when did the Galactic Patrol begin to send "little flyers?" Did they face a lot of pressure?

Chapter 197

Muyang grabbed the small purple card and looked at it.

On the front of the card was the logo symbol of the Galactic Patrol. Underneath it was a series of strange digital numbers, which should be the number broadcasted by the little robot, while on the back, there was a galaxy drawn with a spinning top in the middle.

When Muyang stared at that spinning top, he felt a strange energy. The location coordinates of the Galactic Patrol automatically appeared in Muyang's mind.

The Galactic Patrol's Headquarters was located in the center of the four galaxies in East, South, West, and North.

The first time Muyang knew about this organization was when he watched "Jaco the Galactic Patrolman" biography in his previous life.

It was a prequel to the Dragon Ball story about Bulma's sister, Tights, Galactic Patrolman Jaco, and Dr. Omori, who lived on an isolated island.

The story included how Bardock and his wife Gine, on the eve of the destruction of Planet Vegeta, sent Son Goku fleeing from Planet Vegeta overnight, which kind of restored the truth of Son Goku's arrival on Earth.

"The Galactic Patrol is located in the center of the galaxy. Its leader is the Galactic King. The Galactic Patrol has a small number of internal members, but it bears the heavy responsibility of maintaining the galaxy's stability. Therefore, many times, when they face strong enemies, they need to send foreign aid or free mercenaries."

Muyang briefly introduced the situation of the Galactic Patrol.

Mexia said, "So this organization is still a decent one."

Muyang said, "That's for sure. Even the mercenaries recruited in the broadcast just now are required to be good."

From the previous series of words, it wasn't hard to analyze that the Galactic Patrol was like a mercenary platform.

It gathers all good life forms within the galaxy that were eligible to receive missions from the organization.

Mexia asked with interest, "Senior brother, do you want to join this organization?"

Muyang closed his eyes and pondered, "Joining the Galactic Patrol and using their intelligence network would be a good way to train. After all, it's too aimless for a person to fly around the universe."

"So, we're going there now?" Mexia yelled.

Muyang shook his head and said, "We'll talk about this later. The Galactic Patrol is located in the center of the four galaxies; it may take years to get there. We haven't been back to Earth in many years, so let's go back and take a look first."

Speaking of Earth, they had been out for more than five years. A feeling of homesickness had arisen, and they wondered how everyone was doing.

Mexia was also missing her parents, and her excursions were diminished, "Senior brother, let's go back to Earth."

"Okay, let's go back there!"

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North Area, Earth.

This very remote azure planet in the Southern Part had undergone drastic changes over the past few years.

It had been six and a half years since the demons invasion. As time passed, the memories of that year had begun to blur, but the demons' impact on the planet was becoming more profound.

The opening of the martial arts era had changed the entire landscape of the planet. Now, martial arts practitioners were the most respected profession.

As long as someone wasn't a criminal, they could receive a hefty monthly stipend after becoming martial arts practitioners.

If they were to join the Central City and teach in a martial arts dojo established by the Central City, the salary would be extremely high.

Of course, the assessment of martial arts practitioners wasn't easy. The Central City had standards that only practitioners with an energy index of over 2000j, or 20 power level, could be called a martial arts practitioner.

This requirement wasn't really high for the martial arts school disciples, but it was a bit harder for the ordinary martial arts practitioner.

The good news was that with the gradual spread of the Kami School Martial Arts, everyone had access to martial arts that were more suitable for the earthlings.

Just four years ago, the 13th World Martial Arts Tournament ended, and many elites emerged.

Although the eventual winners couldn't compare to the 12th World Martial Arts Tournament, they were all rare elites among ordinary people.

The schedule of these tournaments was faithfully recorded by cameras and made into DVDs for sale.

As soon as the first DVD's hit the market, it was hotly contested by people who had been waiting for a long time to get their hands on it.

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West City.

The spacious streets were crowded with tourists passing by, continually discussing the hot topics of the day.

The prosperity of science and technology extended to the area closer to the suburbs. The smooth board and slick roads brought ease of travel for all.

The bus stopped at a platform, and a handsome young man stepped down from the bus with a "chap."

A few years ago, this fresh and natural countryside scenery had returned to the way it was before the demon invasion.

If it wasn't for the cylindrical skeleton presented in the distant mountain peak, the ki waves must have wiped out the entire mountain; it was impossible to imagine that this place had become a ruin a few years ago.

"Senior brother, the scenery here is beautiful, just like the Great Azure Mountain."

Mexia floated beside Muyang; her small body was like a genie.

"It's quite pretty." Muyang had a smile on his face, "April's school is near here. I heard that she has now stayed on as a researcher and leads the research and development department, which is a fulfillment of her childhood dream."

This young man was indeed Muyang, who had returned from outer space.

After returning to Earth, Muyang and Mexia first went to Korin Tower. Several years later, a new group of people was on top of Korin Tower. Korin was happy to teach these people martial arts.

The results of the Elixir of Immortality made by Korin also came to fruition. This time, the results were so good that all the ingredients together actually produced 15 elixirs, a few more than expected.

After getting the Elixir of Immortality, they returned to the Great Azure Mountain. The elders they hadn't seen for years were still the same, but their strength had increased a lot more than before.

Muyang chatted with Isaac and the others about the outside training, while Mexia controlled her tiny body to chat with Alice, Yula, and the others.

Overall, there wasn't much change in general for all of the Kami School except for their strength and age.

Instead, the development of the town below the Great Azure Mountain had progressed by leaps and bounds.

Now, the Azure Mountain City had been established, and the Central City had sent a special work team stationed in it as well.

By the way, after Muyang and Mexia's junior sister, Ness got married to junior brother, Aso. She gave birth to a daughter named Kanalita.

This little one inherited Ness's red hair and cute appearance, but her talent was brilliant.

She would probably become the most accomplished of all the Kami School's successive disciples besides Muyang.

That was why Isaac and a few other elders paid special attention to her. They also intended to let Muyang take her as a disciple.

Muyang also quite liked Kanalita, so he promised to take her as a disciple in the future.

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After living in the Great Azure Mountain for a few days, he left each of the seven elders, including Isaac and Alice, with one Elixir of Immortality each.

Muyang and Mexia came down the mountain to visit April in West City. According to Isaac and the others, April was now growing very well.

"I haven't seen April in a long time. She's nineteen, I think." Mexia said smilingly.

She liked April very much. Apart from the fact that this little sister was very nice, it was mainly because she had a lovely face with brilliant emerald green eyes.

Her skin was so rosy and delicate that even Mexia couldn't help but want to nibble on her face when she saw her.

"Yes, almost nineteen this year."

Muyang was startled. Calculating April's age, when he first met her, she was still only five years old. A little over ten years had passed; April was now nineteen.

"I wonder if she has found a boyfriend. Who will she marry in the future?" Mexia landed on Muyang's shoulder.

Muyang said, "It's up to April. We can't control that. However, April is so focused on her research that she shouldn't be so preoccupied with her feelings."

"Hey, I'll have to find out what she's up to then." Mexia winked.

Muyang used his finger to touch Mexia's face and raised her face, "Don't worry about this thing. Mind your own business first."

This girl, Mexia, couldn't even manage herself, yet she was worried about April. Maybe now April was even more mature than her. After all, leading a team for research purposes was something.

The two of them were laughing and talking. Soon, they arrived at the research institute where April worked.

It was an institute founded by the school, and most of the researchers there were top students who graduated from the school.

"Excuse me, student, can you tell me where April's office is?" Muyang pulled a young man who looked like a student.

The youth man looked at Muyang and said, "Who are you? What do you want to do with Miss April?"

April was a famous genius in the school. She was also a beautiful woman, and usually, many people who sought her out in various names were all slapped out of the room by her.

Had April become a teacher?

Muyang was surprised and said, "I'm her brother. Please take me to her."

"Miss April has a brother?" The young man looked at Muyang up and down, unsure if what he said was true. "Teacher April is usually very busy. If you lie, the consequence could be lying in the hospital for a few days."

Muyang smiled, "Just go and inform her. I think April will come to see me."

"Alright, wait here."

The young man was quite enthusiastic. In case this person really was teacher April's brother, by doing so, he was leaving a good impression.

Upon looking at the young man's back as he walked away, Mexia whispered in Muyang's ear, "It seems that April is very popular."

Chapter 198

The Underground Research Institute at the University of West City.

The inside of the clean laboratory was spotless. All the researchers wore white lab coats.

The indicators on the various instruments around them flickered on and off, shining with a different light.

Although these researchers were in a hurry, they were completing their work in an orderly manner.

There was a dark, hard substance floating in a pale blue glass vessel, which looked like stone, but was less dense than even water.

April wore a lab coat and a black-framed pair of glasses above her nose.

"The density and hardness are very unusual. The testing equipment also detected a faint energy circuit, but there is no energy input in this pure vessel. Is the stone actually generating its own energy? What is its principle? Is it illogical? Is it the same as the Lookout or Senzu Bean? A mysterious substance beyond the realm of mortals?" April wrote her thoughts on it in her experiment logbook.

The stone used as an experimental opponent was a relic left to her by her father, Claren.

There were three of them, and April had been studying it for years, never quite understanding its origin.

"Director April, there is an anomaly in Experiment Prototype number two; please go over and take a look at it." A young man with black hair walked up to April's side.

When April heard that there was a problem with the experimental prototype, she put down her work.

She walked towards the other lab, asking as she did so, "Dr. Gero, tell me more about the abnormality that occurred with the experimental prototype."

"Yes. When the experiment was..." the young man named Dr. Gero nodded as he walked away and explained the situation in detail.

This young man named Gero was April's classmate and a rare talent. They joined the Institute together after graduation.

As of April's second-in-command, Dr. Gero not only conducted experiments according to April's instructions but also researched some other topics.

For example, the second prototype that was now having problems was a robot that April had tried to create based on the drawings left by her father.

April was already a genius. After receiving the basic technology of the Dominian gifted by Muyang, her scientific research ability had risen to a higher level. With Dr. Ger's assistance, she had already created the second generation of robots.

Click, the electronic door opened with a soft sound.

In the laboratory, through the transparent tempered glass, the surface of a three-meter-tall humanoid machine sparked and thudded out of control against the glass.

There was a loud, violent impact. The tempered glass cracked visibly, and the entire lab was plunged into a noisy mess.

Not far away, a teenager approached the lab bench to make observations, oblivious to the approaching danger.

"Dr. Brief, get out of the way; it's too dangerous here."

The other researchers saw it and immediately snapped with a change in their faces.

However, this time it was too late, the tempered glass shattered, and the out-of-control robot rushed into the lab.

Just as the teenager named Brief was dying, a slender arm reached out, and April stopped the outof-control robot in front of her. Then, with a twist of her wrist, she knocked the entire riotous robot out of the sky.

"The robot smashed a hole in the wall of the lab with a loud bang.

"Crackle!"

With the robot still out of control, April's azure eyes glazed over with a cold light, emitting a radiant glow from her onion-like fingers.

"HEAVENLY SKY BEAM!"

A chopstick-thick ki ray was fired out, instantly hitting the robot's core processing location. With a rumbling, piercing explosion, the robot stopped moving.

April gasped with a pale face. Her body was weakly leaning against the lab table.

"Miss April, are you alright?" Dr. Brief, who had been saved by April, came over nervously, looking at a loss for words.

April waved her hand, "Dr. Brief, don't be so impulsive in the future. I can't explain to Panchy if something happens to you."

Dr. Brief's cheeks flushed as if he also felt regret for his recklessness.

At this time, there was silence in the lab. Dr. Gero came over with an excited face, "Director April, I didn't think that you were actually a powerful martial arts practitioner. That was a ki wave. I've heard that it requires extremely profound power to be able to perform it."

Dr. Gero's mouth was like a gate that had been opened, and he couldn't stop talking. April really wanted to slap it when she saw it.

Although April was able to release ki waves, this wasn't something she could be proud of now.

If it was the past, she would have been excellent in the Kami School and could be proud of herself.

However, this time was different. With Muyang passing down the Kami School training techniques from the previous Kami, disciples like her with 50 power levels were actually at the tail end of the ladder.

Those few excellent brothers and sisters had reached 100 power levels; even the juniors, who were coming after her, were surpassing her.

"Dr. Gero, shut up!"

April had a fierce gleam in her eyes, and Dr. Gero shut his mouth knowingly.

Just then, a researcher ran over and said to April, "Director, there is a student outside looking for you. He said that there is a man from the school, claiming to be your brother..."

"My brother?" April frowned.

"Shall I rebuff him?"

April waved her hand, suddenly thinking of the figure of Muyang.

"No, if you're talking about my brother, I do have one, but he shouldn't be in... West City right now." She originally wanted to say not on earth, but that would be too alarming. So she changed it to West City.

"I'm going to go out and take a look while you guys sort out the scene here."

With that, April turned around with great dignity.

"Hey, Dr. Brief, Director April's brother is here. Shall we go out and take a look?"

Curiosity flashed in Dr. Gero's eyes. It was only today that he had learned that the clever April was a martial arts practitioner, so he was particularly curious about everything to do with her.

Dr. Brief said, "I heard from Panchy that Director April's brother is a very powerful martial arts practitioner."

Dr. Gero's eyes lit up, "Then what are you waiting for? Let's go and check it out!"

••••

On the other side, in a pavilion at the school's side, Muyang was quietly waiting for April. With some candies and snacks on the stone table, all of which was April's favorites.

"Senior brother, April's a bit slow," Mexia complained.

Muyang didn't care, "She's leading the experiment right now. She can't get out of it at the moment; we'll wait slowly."

"Look, isn't that her?!"

The pavilion was located on a small hill inside the school. The view was very open. Muyang looked in one direction and saw a woman in a white coat running towards them. Her brown hair waving from side to side, it was indeed April.

Behind her was also a growing fat blue dinosaur. It was April's little friend Blue Dinosaur, Growlie.

After years of not seeing, April has grown up. She was nineteen years old. She was slender, brighteyed, very beautiful.

With a curtain of brown hair that went straight to her shoulders, she was valiantly shy and had a very attractive sense of beauty.

However... How did April was short-sighted and also put on black-framed glasses?

Although this look was full of intellectual beauty.

Uh...

With black-framed glasses, a white lab coat, brown hair with a few tufts of dull hair sticking up, the left side of the white lab coat had a piece of red, and the right side had a piece of blue. Even a good pair of shoes, the left and right sides were different styles.

How could such a pictorial had a sense of vested vision?

Muyang was lost for a while.

Previously, when he saw April dressed like this, he had no feeling. Now April's figure had fully grown and opened up in front of him.

Her plump breasts stood out, especially wearing glasses and a lab coat... it always felt very similar to a particular figure.

Female scientist, brown hair, black mirrored glasses, unconventional outfit.

Oh boy!

This image... April was not supposed to be the Android 21!

Muyang was shocked by his own speculation.

If April really was the Android 21, she was a strong girl.

In the early stage, Android 17, Android 18, and Super Perfect Cell were nothing compared to Android 21.

The Majin Transformation's Android 21 was more terrifying than Majin Buu.

Chapter 199

"Senior brother, it really is you. I thought someone was impersonating you!" April ran over with her arms waving, not hugging over affectionately like she did when she was a child.

Instead, she stood reservedly to the side, and her white face is smiling with joy.

Muyang said, "Is there anyone on earth who dares to impersonate me?"

April whispered, "If they knew my brother's true identity, of course, no one would dare. However, in school, no one knows that I'm a disciple of Kami School, so there are quite a few people who haphazardly impersonate my relatives."

"Haha, it seems you're too popular." Muyang laughed.

April was now looking gorgeous, so there would be plenty of people who liked her.

He then frowned, detecting the ki on April's body.

What the heck!

The capacity was pitifully low. Fifty points of power level were considered a hanger-on among the young people of the Kami School generation.

However, on second thought, as a scientist, it was already rare to be this strong.

"Why are your eyes nearsighted?" Mexia flew out.

"Oh my, Senior Sister Mexia has become so small." April looked surprised.

In April's mind, Mexia's coolness and majesty had always left a deep impression on her.

April serenely said, "I've been reading too much research material, and my eyes started to get nearsighted without realizing it. However, it's much better with the glasses on."

Mexia nodded after hearing that, "Then you should be careful to protect your eyes."

At this time, Muyang pointed at Dr. Gero and Dr. Brief, who was following behind, and said, "Those two are your colleagues, aren't they? They've been hiding over there for a long time; why don't you invite them over?"

April turned back to see the two hiding behind her and snapped, "Dr. Gero and Dr. Brief, get out of there now."

Shit, they'd been spotted.

Dr. Gero and Dr. Brief blanched and came out from behind the bushes obediently.

"Did you just call them... Dr. Gero and Dr. Brief?" Muyang's eyebrows rose; he was shocked.

"Yeah, what's the problem?" April sat down and looked at the table of desserts, her eyes flashing with joy, not too concerned about Muyang's surprise.

"No, it's nothing. Those two names are great." Muyang shook his head gently.

Then his curious eyes fell on Dr. Gero and Dr. Briefs, causing them to sit on pins and needles all at once.

The one named Dr. Gero was the same age as of April. He had black hair and was very intelligent; the other, Dr. Briefs, had light purple hair and was very thin.

He was three years younger than April and was still a student at the school.

Are they Dr. Gero and Dr. Briefs?

Muyang touched his chin.

Then April's identity should be Android 21, right.

Tsk, this was such a small school that actually gathered so many elites. Oh, and if he counted Dr. Omori, who was teaching at the school, there was truly a collection of talents.

After completing the human power level index tester, Dr. Omori didn't return to his island Research Institute but stayed with his wife to teach at the school.

"Your name is Gero, right? It's good, very promising. I'm optimistic about you." Muyang patted Dr. Gero's shoulder, the tremendous force of the palm, causing Dr. Gero to grimace in pain.

After patting Dr. Gero, Muyang looked at Dr. Brief again. His attitude was much kinder.

Although this teenager was still young, he was the genius who would invent the Capsules in the future and was also the father of Tights and Bulma.

"Dr. Brief, you're great too!"

Seeing that Dr. Gero and Dr. Briefs were confused by Muyang, April grinned twice and said proudly, "You two should feel honored. This is my senior brother, Muyang, known by everyone as the God of Martial Arts. However, don't ever spread this matter out; it is fine if only you two who know about it."

"The God of Martial Arts."

"Muyang."

"The legendary figure who saved the world six years ago, he's actually Director April's brother!" Dr. Gero and Dr. Briefs were horrified, whirling their faces. They looked at Muyang with curiosity and admiration, with a hint of desire to explore in the face of the unknown.

"Hello, Mr. Muyang!" Their attitudes immediately became more formal.

"Relax, you guys are April's classmates. Our paths will cross more in the future."

"Yes, you're right."

The two doubled up and said with honor.

April had a good look at them, but she didn't care for them and ate many sweets on her own. She chatted with them while enjoying her sweets.

"Senior Sister Mexia, how did you become like this?" April whispered to Mexia as she ate.

Mexia made a circle in the air and landed on April's shoulder. She then told her about what she had encountered out there.

"This, it starts with us going to Kai's Planet to practice ... "

April listened in amazement. Her eyes growing a little out of focus as the vast and mysterious universe out there fascinated her. She wanted to get out there and see it too!

Curling her red lips, April looked envious, "Senior Sister Mexia is so free, I want to go out too."

Mexia said, "It's dangerous out there. It would be too dangerous for you to go out."

"Ah, what a pity. I wish I could be more powerful." April was not in a good mood and took a hard bite of her sweet treat.

"April opened your mouth."

"What?" April was confused but obediently opened her mouth, revealing her small, pointed teeth.

At that moment, Mexia picked up a white ball the size of her "head" and threw it down April's throat.

"Ahm..." Suddenly something was shoved into her mouth.

The foreign invasion made April cough violently. The thing went down her throat as she swallowed it, "Sister, what are you feeding me?

Mexia whispered in her ear, "Good stuff, the Elixir of Immortality."

April's eyes widened in amazement, "In this world, there's still such a thing."

"Keep it down. Don't let anyone else know about it. There aren't many of them. Except for the elders of the Great Azure Mountain, I'll only give you."

"It's very embarrassing!" April's cheeks were blushing with embarrassment.

The Elixir of Immortality was too precious. Just by hearing the name, April could imagine how precious it was.

Mexia said, "There's nothing to be sorry about. You're my dearest sister."

April was overwhelmingly touched by what she heard.

"Of course, I also have a little favor to ask of you." With that, Mexia turned her eyes towards Muyang, "I'm going to be reincarnated in the future. Although I should carry memories, I definitely won't be around Muyang for a long time. I want you to keep an eye on things for me so that no other girl can take advantage of it."

April screamed, "ah," out of embarrassment. "Senior sister, this favor... I don't seem to be able to help!"

"What?" Mexia was stunned that April couldn't help her with this little favor.

Was she a fake sister?

"Just like what you said... Keeping an eye on things is fine, but if I step in to stop it, that's not good!"

"What's wrong? Why can't you help?" Mexia's eyes grew fierce.

April's head shrank to her neck, squirming. However, thinking about the fact that her senior sister had given her the Elixir of Immortality, she mustered up the courage to say, "I'll help, it's okay I'll help you."

"Well, I'll leave it to you from now on." Mexia flew up happily.

Suddenly thinking of something and staring up, Mexia floated in front of April and looked closely at her pretty face.

"I asked you to help, so don't be a thief!"

"What are you talking about, senior sister?" April's mouth was open, and she was laughing with tears.

"Haha, just kidding." When Mexia saw April's changed expression, she laughed, "Okay, that's the deal."

•••••

After a small gathering with April, Muyang and Mexia said goodbye and left the West City.

As she watched Muyang and Mexia leave, April remembered the chaotic scene in the lab.

She turned around with a dignified face, scolded Dr. Gero and Dr. Brief, telling them to go back to their research work.

On the way back, Muyang asked Mexia. "Mexia, did you just deliberately put the Elixir of Immortality in April's mouth?"

"The Elixir of Immortality is my share. It was my right to give it to April!"

"Aren't you going to eat it when you're reincarnated?"

"Don't you have a few more there..." Mexia smiled without any embarrassment.

Muyang rolled his eyes. Mexia was really a "scheming bitch" in terms of winning people's hearts.

The first thing he should do was to say, "In addition to the elders of the Great Azure Mountain, I only give one to you. However, in the end, instead of taking it yourself, did you give it to the others?"

Chapter 200

The next day, in the early morning, rain dew hung on the foliage. The sun shone down, reflecting the brilliant colors.

Muyang was in a small building in the Great Azure Mountain. He was suspended in the air with his legs crossed in the courtyard, emitting a burst of tangible whirlwinds around him.

However, the strange thing was that although these whirlwinds were strong, they had almost no effect on the surrounding area.

At this moment, Muyang opened his eyes, a cluster of streaks of light flashed in his eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a satisfied smile.

"Finally, I've reached 60,000 power level."

Half a year ago, if he had this kind of strength, combined with the increase of Kaio-ken, he wouldn't have chosen to retreat when he faced the Ginyu Force.

Since he had broken the second limit, his training's speed had changed drastically compared to before.

The breaking of the limit was like the sublimation of life, in a sense that although the racial attributes had not changed, the layers had significantly increased.

This was somewhat like Son Goku, who could freely transform into a Super Saiyan. From the bloodline, the children born afterward were all very talented.

Because of the breakthrough of the Super Saiyan, the shackles on the bloodline were broken, and the level was significantly raised. Of course, whether or not they could become a master was a different matter.

In a small way, Muyang saw some of the famous names in the universe from this point.

No race in the universe was born powerful. From the beginning of their birth, they gradually grew from ignorance through generations of ancestors' efforts.

Similarly, although the earthlings were a Low-Level Race, as long as they worked hard and gradually strengthened in the future, there would also be the day that they raised to High-Level Race.

Phew.

A young silhouette quickly ran over.

"Senior Brother Muyang, I've completed a lap around the Great Azure Mountains." Kanalita gasped, her little face turning red from the intense exercise.

The little girl named Kanalita was Muyang's first disciple. Her parents were Aso and Ness; her fiery red hair was inherited from Niess' genes.

At that moment, Mexia flew up from Kanalita's head and complimented, "Senior brother, Kanalita's talent is outstanding. She can run a whole lap around the Great Azure Mountain at only four years old."

"Senior sister, I'm not that good." Kanalita tilted her head up in embarrassment and reached out her hand to grab Mexia's body and hold it in her arms.

It was unknown whether she regarded Mexia as a senior or a pure puppet toy.

Muyang smiled and touched Kanalita's head a few times, "Kanalita is awesome; this is amazing. Your teacher and his wife weren't even as good as you when we were little."

"Really?" Kanalita's eyes lit up, and she smiled. She actually liked to be praised by adults.

"Of course. That's why you need to practice the martial arts of Kami School and become the most powerful person on earth in the future."

"Uh-huh!" Kanalita was encouraged and nodded her head vigorously.

"That's a good girl. Go back to your mom and dad; you have to exercise under their supervision, no slacking off." Muyang amiably instructed Kanalita.

For small children, properly giving them high hats could inspire them to fight.

"I'm not slacking off."

Sure enough, Kanalita wrinkled her nose and made a face towards Muyang and Mexia before bouncing off in the direction of her house.

Mexia laughed, "Kanalita is so smart. She's so powerful at such a young age."

Muyang watched the little one gradually run away and nodded approvingly, "She's been practicing Kami School Martial Arts since she was a child. However, her starting point is a lot higher than ours in the beginning."

Muyang's talent was actually not particularly genius. However, because of the Acceleration Space in his body, he had done an excellent job of settling down in the early stages of "primitive accumulation," which was why he was now soaring to the sky.

However, for Kanalita, Muyang had high expectations.

"Senior brother, I know you plan to use her as a successor, so when do you want to teach her something profound?"

Muyang smiled and shook his head, "It's still too early. Too many fancy exposures will only distract her. When she grows up a bit more and builds a solid foundation, I'll teach her the best techniques. I'll have to talk to the teacher and the elders about that too."

"Oh my, then in the future, when Kanalita learns senior brother's martial arts, won't she be invincible?" Mexia narrowed her eyes.

Kanalita's talent was revealed early on, and the Kami School was treating her as a treasure.

"It's still early!" Muyang smiled, then took out the purple card of the Galactic Patrol.

The card's crystal clear material was very delicate, and he didn't know what material it was made of.

Reasonably, the most technologically advanced in the Galaxy was probably the Galactic Patrol.

Even if their spaceships traversed the four great galaxies, it would only take a few months.

This would have been impossible for any other civilization's spaceships to complete in less than a decade.

"In a little while, when the gravity spaceship's transformation is complete, we'll go to the Central Area."

Mexia was interested, "Are we finally going to the Central Area? I wonder what it's like there."

Muyang said, "Of course there is a collection of strong people there. Some of the overlords who dominate the star territory regard it as a forbidden area and don't dare to send their forces there. So you can imagine the number of strong people in there."

"The four great galaxies are ruled by the East, South, West, and North Four Kais. Above the four Kais, there is the legendary higher level Grand Kai. The Grand Kai rule the entire Galaxy, and that Galactic Patrol, as the organization that maintains the stability of the Galaxy, has the support of the Grand Kai behind it. Otherwise, it wouldn't be able to communicate with the Other-World's system."

"The Galactic Patrol is really something," Mexia exclaimed.

"What remarkable isn't the power level of the Galactic Patrol itself, but its platform effect," Muyang explained. "Although the Galactic Patrol is sparse and lacking in strength, as a platform that gathers strong people from all over the Galaxy, this number of people is already enough. Its value is also reflected in the platform's information distribution."

The Galactic Patrol maintained the Galaxy's stability not by the Patrolman's strength, but by the strongest people in the universe like Muyang, who had gotten their free mercenary registration cards.

"Senior brother, I really want to go to the Central Area as soon as possible." Mexia was looking forward to the Central Area.

"Soon." Muyang smiled, "By the way, Son Gohan hasn't returned to earth yet, right?"

Mexia said, "Yes, I went to the Mount Five Elements to ask Annin. She said that Son Gohan is now training in Planet Namek."

"Did he finally go to Planet Namek?" Muyang narrowed his eyes.

Five or six years ago, Muyang had reminded Son Gohan that he could go to Planet Namek after finishing his training at Kai's Planet. It seemed that he had done so.

In the original story, Krillin's power level suddenly soared tenfold to 15,000 power levels after the Grand Elders developed his potential at Planet Namek.

Now, Son Gohan was no worse than Krillin, and because of his years of training in the Kai's Planet, his power level had surpassed that of Krillin before he went to Planet Namek.

It was worth mentioning that the Kai's Planet's training had also led to a breakthrough for Annin. She had now managed to break through the limits of a Third Level Dimension God.

After tens of thousands of years of waiting, she was finally promoted to a Level Forth God, with a status similar to King Yemma.

"Mexia, since Son Gohan is in Planet Namek, let's go over there and take a look." Muyang had an Elixir of Immortality in his hand that was for Son Gohan.

"Yeah!" Mexia nodded instantly.

After that, Muyang placed Mexia in the palm of his hand. One hand was on his eyebrow and searched according to the location of Planet Namek.

Planet Namek was very far away from earth, and it wasn't easy to move there with Instant Transmission.

However, the good thing was that there was a clear target. The strongest person on it was strong enough that Muyang quickly caught the ki there in one direction.

"This ki, it's from Son Gohan. It's much stronger than expected."

It wasn't a situation like Son Goku's where he couldn't find the New Planet Namek. Muyang captured the ki from Planet Namek's side very smoothly.

Instant Transmission was activated immediately.

Phew!

A blur of light flashed by, and Muyang appeared in the blink of an eye on the distant Planet Namek.