

## Ball God 221

### Chapter 221

Carefully mulling over the martial arts concepts taught by Whis, Muiyang began to change his way of moving.

Time passed day by day, and in the first year and three months of Muiyang's entry into the God of Destruction Planet, his actions had met the requirements of Whis, and his power level rose to 720,000.

Even without using the Kaio-ken, he was able to use this power very solidly.

“Good. This is the only way to standardize your movements. You've reached the entry-level of your training.”

Whis' face was unruffled, indicating that Muiyang could put away the power. To reach the entry-level that Whis spoke of, was quite a remarkable achievement.

“Your life level has already reached the level of King Yemma, so it's clear that you're also following the path of the gods. That's why you shouldn't rely too much on external objects, knowing that external objects won't help you raise your level on this path.”

“Thank you, Whis, for your guidance.”

Whis gave a faint “hmm.”

He then smiled lightly with a relaxed look and threw a crimson crystal towards Muiyang. Muiyang spread it out and asked in confusion after seeing the crystal, “What is this thing?”

“You have been in the God of Destruction Planet for more than a year, which is actually long enough. However, you have not reached the necessary level to enter here. According to the rules, you are not allowed to remain here.”

Whis said, “This crystal has some of my understanding of martial arts recorded in it. When you are puzzled, take it out and refer to it as a reward for teaching your culinary skills to me.”

After hearing Whis' explanation, Muiyang immediately and carefully put the crimson crystal away.

This was the crystal that recorded Whis' martial arts comprehension. Even if it was only a small portion of his comprehension, it was still a precious and good treasure that would allow him to take many less crooked paths.

He thankfully said, “Thank you. This thing has cleared away many obstacles in the future.”

Whis smiled and said, “It's nothing. It's just a little enlightenment. I hope you will have the chance to come to the God of Destruction Planet for training in the future with your strength.”

“I think there will be opportunities in the future,” Muiyang said confidently.

“I hope so!”

“By the way, you must be kind to that little being called ‘Gaia.’ I sense some different regulations in it.” Whis looked over at Gaia in Mexia’s arms and looked severe.

“Gaia? What’s so special about it?” MUYANG’S gaze fell on Gaia’s body, somewhat confused.

By now, this little jelly had grown to the size of its own body. Its soft body was shrinking in Mexia’s arms, like a blue pillow. MUYANG still didn’t understand which species it belonged to.

Whis shook his head, “It’s not clear. I think I sensed a hint of the Dragon God’s energy from its body, but it doesn’t seem to be. In short, it’s an extraordinary life form.”

MUYANG’S face turned pale at the words. Something that could make even Angel Whis unclear, it was indeed a bit strange.

This lifeform called Gaia; what exactly was it?

As it seemed to feel the suspicious gazes of the crowd, Gaia rolled over a bit. It let out a squeaky low chirp and called out, “I’m Gaia... Gaia.”

MUYANG smiled and said, “I know your name is Gaia, but what exactly is your origin!”

“Gaia... Gaia...”

Well, he was afraid that Gaia itself didn’t know where it came from.

However, looking at the fact that Gaia was able to produce the Spring of Life, it definitely wasn’t a simple life.

Without dwelling on Gaia’s problem, MUYANG quickly bid farewell to Whis.

“After bothering you for over a year in the God of Destruction Planet, it’s time for us to take our leave.”

“Well, I’ll send you back. Although you’ve learned the Instant Transmission of the Yardratian, this secret technique has its limitations. With your current power, you are still unable to sense the lower world from the God of Destruction Planet.”

After MUYANG offered his farewell, Whis smiled.

“I’ve troubled you again.”

“It’s nothing,” Whis said softly, then waved the divine staff in his hand and thumped the ground with two taps.

There was a wisp of colorful light that suddenly rose in the sky. In the blink of an eye, he encompassed MUYANG and Mexia, and they flew through the void, from the God of Destruction Planet to the Lower Realm.

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North Area Southern Part, a planet.

Swish!

A colorful pillar of light suddenly broke the space and emerged. After the brilliant light gradually dissipated, it soon revealed a few silhouettes, and Whis landed on top of a plateau of this Planet with Muiyang and Mexia.

“This is a planet in the North Area. You can find your way back.” Whis leaned on his divine staff.

Muiyang nodded his head. He was thankful that Whis was able to send them here.

Whis then looked at the two Mexias and used the crystal ball on the divine staff to tap on each of their heads and said, “I have now sealed a part of my power within your consciousness. After reincarnation in the future, when your bodies grow to a certain stage, your memories will be automatically awakened.”

“Thank you, Whis.” The two Mexias thanked Whis at the same time.

Whis’ approach had solved their worries, so next, they could go to reincarnation in peace.

“There’s no need to be polite. It’s a fate that when we meet. I hope we can meet again.” Whis smiled and nodded towards Muiyang.

Then, with a wave of the divine power that was fiercely launched, Whis left as soon as he spoke.

Soon, he transformed into a stream of light that pierced through the void and headed towards the God of Destruction Planet.

Looking at the place where Whis disappeared, Mexia raised her head and said, “Senior brother, Whis is so powerful. It would be great if one day my superpower could be the same as him.

“One percent out of a hundred would already be awesome.”

Mexia smiled and said wistfully, “That’s right.”

The other Mexia casually took Muiyang’s arm, expressing her desire to take a look at Muiyang’s Acceleration World.

They were too busy exercising their spiritual power when they were in the God of Destruction Planet and didn’t have time to go in for a stroll.

“Senior brother, send us to your Acceleration World to have a look.”

“As you wish.”

Muiyang waved his arm heroically, and a touch of power enveloped Mexia’s body. Then, with a flash of light, the few of them appeared in the middle of the empty Acceleration World.

With the “Acceleration Space ” being upgraded to “Acceleration World,” Muiyang could already use a small part of the world’s power in the outside world.

Besides, when his life level reached Level 4 Dimension, his body instinctively produced some strange spiritual ability.

With the combination of the two, Muiyang could use some of the regulations in the outside world. Whereas inside the Acceleration World, Muiyang was the master, and everything inside was under his control.

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In the middle of the empty and void world, there was a green planet ten kilometers in diameter at the center of the vast spherical world.

This green Planet was small, not at all comparable to the original vast continent. However, there was a natural feeling of peace of mind when standing on it.

There was no star in the Acceleration World so far, and the 50,000 km radius was still white.

Except for the central Planet above, which was illuminated by a white light.

Mexia looked around curiously after entering the green Planet. From time to time, she leaned down to touch the fresh grass on the ground.

Not far away, there were lakes and shrubs. Such as plants that already had the basis for reproducing life.

Little Gaia also jumped up and down and kept rolling around on the grass, showing that it liked the current environment very much.

Mexia's main soul said, "This planet is beautiful to look at, but it's a little small."

Mexia Divided Soul said: "But it's bigger than the North Kai's planet."

Muiyang said, "Nonsense. If it's not even as good as the North Kai's Planet, wouldn't it be too shabby?"

Mexia covered the corners of her mouth with her hand, revealing a charming smile, "Senior brother, if the North Kai hears your words, he will cry out with a loud voice."

"Actually, North Kai has always been miserable. If I were him, I would have cried long ago." Muiyang said incomparably seriously.

There were so many Kai in the entire Dragon Ball World, which one of them was as miserable as the North Kai?

In the early years, the good North Kai's Planet was slapped to pieces by the God of Destruction, Beerus.

After regrouping, the volume shrunk to only a small amount. Afterward, Sun Goku's visit broke his peace even more.

Even at the end of the final Cell Games, he was implicated and lost his life, and a chance to resurrect was still forgotten.

It could only be said that the North Kai's miserable days had not yet begun and would get worse from now on.

Being Kai to this point in his life, he should be crying indeed if he had the foresight.

Chapter 222

After ridiculing the North Kai, Muiyang began to show Mexia and Gaia the evolved abilities of the Acceleration World.

With the growth of the Acceleration World, Muiyang had maximum control in this world.

Time acceleration, gravity enforcement, space pressure, and other magical abilities were at his fingertips.

Just like the Omnipotent of Creator, he was able to do anything, making Mexia envious.

If the enemy were introduced into the Acceleration World, supplemented by the Acceleration World rules, it would be like a fierce tiger entering the cage and being ravaged by Muiyang.

“Do you think this place will turn into a real-world if it develops in the future?”

After visiting Muiyang’s Acceleration World for a while and getting a taste of Muiyang’s abilities, Mexia began to fantasize.

“It’s quite possible.”

“After the evolution of the Acceleration World, are you considered a world master, senior brother?”

Muiyang was slightly startled and nodded his head, “You could say that. However, right now, the Acceleration World is still fragile and unable to resist a wide range of attacks.”

“It would be perfect if someday it could grow to be as strong as the God of Destruction Planet.” Mexia brightened up.

If Muiyang became the world master, then her value would also rub off on her. She would be a bull when she walked outside.

Muiyang laughed, “You really dare to think that!”

Mexia laughed hehe, “Isn’t it true that people have to dream a little. Salty fish still know how to turn over and spit bubbles!”

Muiyang rolled his eyes a bit at the sound of it, not knowing how to respond.

However, Mexia’s words were so reasonable. Wasn’t a person supposed to have a bit of a dream?

After being told by the two of them, Muiyang began to look forward to it. If the Acceleration World really grew to the God of Destruction Planet’s intensity, what level of power would he reach?

Would it be comparable to Whis?

Or was it stronger... Zeno?

‘No, if I kept thinking about it, I would be bubbling.’

Muiyang was busy stopping this unrealistic fantasy as he looked at the two of Mexias and said, “You two hang out here for now; I want to calm down and study the crimson crystal that Whis gave me.”

Suddenly he thought of something and took out a bag of Senzu Beans and threw them over, “If you have time, try to find a place to breed the Senzu Beans. I want to see if the soil here is suitable for growing Senzu Beans.”

Senzu Beans were excellent healing holy medicine. In the Dragon Balls World, its preciousness was even comparable to that of the Dragon Balls. The only drawback was that its yield was pitifully low.

Korin had worked hard to breed it, and there were only a few harvests a year. It was utterly unable to keep up with the rate of consumption.

Also, after the martial arts era opened, there were more martial arts practitioners on top of Korin Tower, and the Senzu Beans there were unable to keep up with consumption.

If this continued, there was no need to wait until the original story started; the Senzu Beans would be depleted.

Thriftiness was never a solution, and Muiyang also had to find a way to open source. As the saying goes, there was no panic in your hand.

No matter how many Senzu Beans you had, you could never have too many.

“I know. I’ll try to plant and see.” Mexia received a small bag of Senzu Beans, invited Gaia, and went to try planting.

Seeing Mexia and Gaia start to get busy, Muiyang smiled. He then took out the crimson crystal gifted by Whis and began to study it.

Whis had said that this crystal sealed a part of his perception of martial arts. For Whis’ martial arts, Muiyang was in the mindset of worship.

Frankly speaking, even the God of Destruction, Beerus, had only learned 10% or 20% of Whis’ essence and was already unbelievably powerful.

Although the main reason for this was that the God of Destruction itself was strong enough, this 10% or 20% of the essence was like adding wings to his tiger.

If he delved into it seriously, it might not be harmful in the future.

With this expectation in mind, Muiyang penetrated his spiritual power into the crystal. Suddenly, the image of Whis appeared in his mind.

In the virtual image, Whis was calmly describing martial arts training, accompanied by a series of movements.

These profound martial arts caused Muiyang to immerse himself in them involuntarily, and time passed unnoticed.

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Muiyang didn’t know how long he had passed in the Acceleration World, and when he woke up again, he found that his strength had risen a bit.

30,000 more power level than when he left the God of Destruction Planet.

His power level reached 750,000 values.

“Senior brother, finally you’re awake...”

His cheeks were a little cold as Mexia’s clear voice sounded in his ears.

Opening his eyes, he saw Mexia half squatting and leaning over to look at him. A pair of clear blue-eyed eyes shining with joy, while in her arms, the jelly-like Gaia stretched out a ball of small tentacles to touch his cheeks. No wonder there was a cold feeling just now.

Muyang nodded a bit and asked Mexia, "How long have I been practicing?"

"It's been a long time. Almost a year since you sat down and didn't move a muscle, brother." Mexia informed the length of time.

"I can't believe I've been sitting for that long?" Muyang was shocked.

He felt his eyes squint just a little, not expecting that more than a year had actually passed.

Fortunately, it was in the Accelerated World. With 16 times the acceleration, only a month had passed outside. If he were outside, he wouldn't be able to afford the time spent.

"It seems that if I want to comprehend that crystal from Whis in the future, I can only do it in the Acceleration World!" Muyang thought this to himself.

A year had passed with shallow realization, no less! Looking to Mexia, he asked, "Mexia, how is your Senzu Bean planting going?"

Hearing Muyang asked her about the growth of Senzu Beans, Mexia had a smile on her face and led Muyang over to the growing field.

It was a not too large plantation, about ten meters in length and width, with a few green shoots emerging from the upturned soil.

"This is the second round of Senzu Beans. It's only just sprouted. The first round of Senzu Beans have already been collected, but the yield is meager. A Senzu Bean plant can only produce four or five Senzu Beans." With that, Mexia offered a treasure-like bag and pulled out a small cloth bag, which contained Senzu Beans that had yet to be dehydrated.

"How are the effects of these Senzu Beans?" Muyang was concerned and asked.

Mexia replied, "It's similar in effect to the original Senzu Beans. It can replenish energy and sustain ten days without hunger."

Muyang received the fresh Senzu Beans that Mexia had planted and stuffed one in his mouth.

After biting through it, a thick stream of vital energy filled his mouth. Because he was the current owner of the world, Muyang quickly noticed the energy ki of the Acceleration World existed in this Senzu Bean, which was a bit different from the original Senzu Bean.

Muyang pondered in his heart, "Is it affected by the Accelerated World? However, as long as it doesn't affect the effects of the Senzu Bean, everything else is less important."

"How does it feel?" Mexia asked warily.

Muyang laughed, “Okay, you can plant it in a large area. When you reincarnate, this field will be handed over to Gaia to take care of as well as solving the problem of the source of the Senzu Beans.”

“Squeak!!!” Gaia shouted and leaped to the top of Muyang’s head.

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Planet Vegeta.

The planet where the Saiyans, the Warrior Race of the universe, live.

It was a beautiful planet very suitable for life to live on and was one of the few advanced planets in the North Area.

Because the gravity of Planet Vegeta was ten times that of earth, the Saiyans living on it were born with the ability to get good training.

That was why the Saiyans had snatched Planet Vegeta from the hands of other races and used it as a residence planet.

Since four years ago, when Frieza landed on Planet Vegeta with a large army, there had been a great change on the top of Planet Vegeta.

The formerly solitary Saiyans had officially become combatants of the Frieza Forces. The alien civilization had taken over the avionics and all of the spaceship systems under Frieza.

Now, the Saiyans were pure combatants, except for the basic amenities that still retained their technological components.

Even the nursery pods for nurturing newborns need to be requested from the Avidoian.

Time was most capable of killing everything.

After the past few years, many Saiyans had adapted to the current life, not having to worry about anything, just fighting and enjoying the battle every day.

Compared to the previous windy living environment, the current Planet Vegeta had good logistical supplies. Some Saiyans even felt that the current life was pretty good.

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On a strange rock-strewn pathway, a single Saiyan carried a backpack.

Some of them had just returned from a mission and were preparing to reunite with their families, while others had just received a mission and were about to team up to go out on a quest...

“Senior brother, these Saiyans don’t look like they’re under dominion at all.” A female voice sounded.

“Saiyans are a little more simple. They don’t care who they serve as long as they have the opportunity to fight to their heart’s content.” A male voice said flatly.



“Can you really give up anything for a fight?”

“They are a Warrior Race !” The man shrugged his shoulders. “Perhaps the higher levels won’t be so willing. After all, the Frieza Forces’ mission administration has usurped the command authority that originally belonged to them. However, for the Saiyans at the bottom, the difference isn’t that great.”

On the street, a young man with decent features and a handsome appearance walked steadily.

His figure was seemingly blending into nature without attracting the attention of the people around him.

Aside from the fact that the clothes on his body were different from those of the Saiyans, no slightest sense of defiance could be found, whether it was appearance or eye color.

This young man was Muiyang, and on his shoulder, sat Mexia, who had reverted to her original small body.

Since the plan was to reincarnate Mexia into a Saiyan, it was necessary to investigate the situation of Planet Vegeta.

After all, he heard that Frieza had just conquered Planet Vegeta. He didn’t want Mexia to be reincarnated in a chaotic situation.

However, judging by the current situation, Planet Vegeta was pretty stable.

It was unknown if the Saiyans were too receptive or what, but there were no riots on top of Planet Vegeta.

Muiyang didn’t know that this was actually the result of the Saiyans’ leader’s extreme suppression behind the scenes. The battle in space four years ago had brought unprecedented damage to the Saiyans. Saiyans’ race’s population was already unable to ascend because of years of warfare.

The space war had depleted many elites. Now, the Saiyans left behind in Planet Vegeta must bide their time and recuperate.

Of course, these were the thoughts of the Saiyans at the top. The ordinary clansmen below would not care about this; they just needed to enjoy the fun of the battle.

Many of them even thought that the Saiyan King had taken the initiative to lead them to Frieza.

The land on Vegeta was sparsely populated, and the Saiyans mostly lived in group structures of one to two hundred.

This is their simplest social structure, aside from their families. Sort of like a village on earth, but most Saiyan groups were derived to facilitate their missions.

The area inhabited by the Saiyans was basically just a simple stone base. If it weren’t for their battle-armor and scouter, people would think that they had entered a primitive society.

Suddenly, there was a miserable shout and the sound of a chaotic fight coming from a corner of the rubble.

A group of eleven or twelve-year-old Saiyan kids were bullying another kid. The bullied child looked less than ten years old, covered in bruises and bulging with blood bags.

“What are you guys doing?” Muiyang walked up.

“It’s none of your business.”

These Saiyan children had terrible attitudes and acted arrogant and overbearing. Muiyang was unhappy at the sight of them, and his eyes could not help but flash a hint of coldness.

“Nonsense. Is this the kind of virtue of the Warrior Race? A few people bullying one is rubbish!”

As soon as the words fell, there was no sign of any action from Muiyang. However, the divine light suddenly flickered in his eyes, steeply bursting out with a string of strong pressure.

Peng! Peng! Peng!

Several whirlwinds struck, and these children turned white, followed by a series of screams, all of which were sent flying hundreds of meters away. These injuries were nothing to the Saiyans.

“Kid, are you alright?”

Muiyang stood aside, not trying to help him up.

“Mm.” The Saiyan covered the wound on his body with a “hmm” and then climbed up without saying a word.

Muiyang looked at the Saiyan. His eyebrows furrowed slightly, “Kid, what is your name?”

“My name is... Bardock!”

The injured child had his head down, and Muiyang couldn’t see the expression on his face.

## Chapter 223

After hearing the Saiyan child in front of him called himself Bardock, Muiyang felt surprised and could not help but look at the child.

The Saiyan child in front of him was short, with fluffy and messy hair. His body looked much younger than his actual age due to his thinness.

The energy reaction on his body was also low, only around two hundred power levels.

This level of energy reaction was indeed the level of a Low-Class Warrior.

Could he be Son Goku’s father, Bardock?

Muiyang’s mind pondered inwardly. If so, then this child was going to be very successful in the future. In the original story, Bardock eventually reached over 10,000 power level as a Low-Class Warrior, so he could be considered a legendary figure.

“Are you a Low-Class Warrior of the Saiyans?” Muiyang suddenly asked.

“Hmm.” Bardock bit his lip and nodded his head reluctantly.

Every Saiyan would be tested for combat qualifications at birth to classify the child as Low-Class Warrior, Mid-Class Warrior, or Elite Warrior based on their aptitude. It was a very rough way of dividing them. Although not always accurate, the state at birth primarily reflected their future achievements.

Saiyans who's judged to be Low-Class Warrior had low starting energies and slow growth rates. If they grew at a steady pace, it would be difficult for them to catch up with Saiyans classified as Mid-Class Warrior or Elite Warrior at birth.

A large percentage of the Saiyans on Planet Vegeta was Low-Class Warrior. These Low-Class Warriors were the least valued.

Muyang saw Bardock's head lowered without saying anything and smiled, "Is it that you're resigned to the fact that there's no hope for you as a Low-Class Warrior?"

"Doesn't it?" Bardock retorted in a jar.

Muyang shook his head and said, "Your insight is too shallow. Birth qualification doesn't necessarily equate to future achievements. Look at those Saiyans who are born from Elite Warrior. Are they destined to be strong enough to reach five or six thousand power level?"

Bardock whispered, "I think so."

"Wrong!" Muyang shook his head.

"How is that wrong?" Bardock glared.

"Indeed, it's not difficult for an Elite Warrior to grow to five or six thousand power level, but there's a prerequisite, and that is to survive a battle. Only warriors who survive have the right to tell the future. Regardless of whether they're Low-Class Warrior or Elite Warrior, they're nothing if they die."

With that said, Muyang sneered, "Are there only a few Elite Warrior who die at the infant stage?"

Muyang's words caused Bardock to brighten up. He seemed to understand something and said, "But the growth rate of Low-Class Warrior is not at all comparable to that of Mid-Class Warrior and Elite Warrior."

"It's just the number of battles. The Saiyans are a Warrior Race. Since the Low-Class Warrior can't grow as fast as the Mid-Class Warrior, they can use more battles to hone their bodies."

Muyang's gaze was like a lightning bolt as he looked at Bardock and said, "Birth does not determine future achievements. Saiyans are a Warrior Race not only because of their love for fighting but mainly because they can make their bodies stronger through fighting one battle at a time."

"I knew of a Low-Class Saiyan who was born with only 2 points of power level and started from a pitifully low base. However, he was able to go through the motions over and over again and eventually became a stronger master over those Elite Sayian."

Any race could grow in battle, but this was most evident in the case of the Saiyans. Ancient evolution had given them a very superior physique –a wealth of battles that could constantly stimulate their potential.

It wasn't as if there weren't cases in Saiyan history where Saiyans born as a Low-Class Warrior eventually grew to surpass Elite Warrior. It was just that such cases were rare, and the entire process required all sorts of hard struggles.

Moreover, in terms of probability, once a Mid-Class Warrior or Elite Warrior also strived, it would be the same as having no Low-Class Warrior at all.

"Is there really such a Low-Class Warrior?" Bardock exclaimed.

"Of course," Muiyang replied affirmatively. However, the premise was that they didn't die in the battle! The Low-Class Warrior had a higher mortality rate than the Mid-Class Warrior or Elite Warrior.

Bardock's blood was boiling as he listened. Muiyang's words caused him to have a strong desire to fight.

Although Bardock didn't know regardless of whether the case that the youth in front of him said was true, from the power he had shown just now when he drove away those who were bullying him, this person was definitely a master. There was no need for such a master to deceive him.

"That's right. The Low-Class Warrior doesn't determine my future. If I take part in more battles than the Mid-Class Warrior or Elite Warrior, I can definitely overtake them."

Bardock clenched his fists tightly, and hot blood burned around his heart.

"Bardock, I'm very optimistic about you!"

Looking at Bardock, who had been lulled into a frenzy by his three or two sentences, Muiyang suddenly pulled out a small cloth bag from his pocket and threw it over towards Bardock.

Bardock's reflexes reached out his hand, catching it and taking a look. There were more than ten dried flat beans inside.

"What is this?"

"Senzu Beans. Eating one can restore you from near-death to full bloom."

Since the fields for growing Senzu Beans had been created in the Acceleration World, Muiyang was no longer worried about the stock of Senzu Beans and was very generous with his spending.

Of course, without profit, giving people Senzu Beans for no reason meant that Muiyang had more Senzu Beans than there was room to spend.

Today to make a good fortune, in the future, when Mexia was reincarnated, the already growing Bardock could also take care of it when necessary. At least in the future, it would be much more convenient for Muiyang to come to Planet Vegeta to do things.

As soon as Bardock heard the function of the Senzu Beans, his eyes immediately showed joy. He took out one and wanted to eat it. When he was about to put it in his mouth, he hesitated and carefully put it away.

If Senzu Beans really possessed such healing effects, then it would be too wasteful for him to eat it like that.

“Thank you. How may I address you, my lord?” Bardock bowed.

“Oh, call me ‘Teacher Mu’!”

Afterward, the voice gradually became misty, and when Bardock lifted his head, there was no sign of Muiyang anywhere. Bardock clutched a small bag of Senzu Beans in his hand and stood dumbfounded.

“Teacher Mu, I will remember what you said today. If I achieve anything in the future, it must be because of your bestowal.” As he mumbled, Bardock gazed gratefully for a long time towards the place where Muiyang had disappeared.

He then turned around and ran with a few strides towards the place where he lived.

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About a thousand meters high in the void, Muiyang’s figure appeared. His face was flat as he watched the trajectory of Bardock’s movement.

Mexia sat on Muiyang’s shoulder, wondering what Muiyang had just done, “Senior brother, why are you looking at that little Saiyan differently?”

Muiyang said, “I think this child will accomplish something in the future.”

Mexia grimaced. How could she believe Muiyang’s words, “Don’t be ridiculous, how could a Saiyan with less than 200 power level accomplish something?”

Muiyang shook his head, “Don’t underestimate him. It won’t be a problem for him to reach the 10,000 power level when he grows up.”

“Are you really that optimistic about him?” Mexia got a little curious.

What was it about that little Saiyan just now that was worthy of his senior brother’s attention? Knowing that there weren’t many Saiyans with more than 10,000 power levels in the entire Planet Vegeta, what made him think that a Low-Class Warrior could have such achievements in the future?

Well, it’s because, in the original story, Bardock was the warrior who reached 10,000 power levels!

With a “pop” on Mexia’s head, Muiyang said, “Mexia, you’re a bit inflated. Think about how much power we had when we were ten years old, and look at him. That Bardock at least surpassed us by a lot...”

Mexia left her mouth open, “How is this the same? How can he compare us?”

In Mexia’s heart, Muiyang was simply a godly man. The most perfect in the world. How could a Trivial Saiyan be compared to Muiyang?

“Do you want to make a bet?”

Mexia’s eyes lit up and said expectantly, “Well, what do you want to bet?”

Muiyang looked Mexia up and down and shook his head, “Forget about betting; you have nothing to lose. If you were to bet, you would definitely lose your entire reincarnation.”

Mexia hung her hands on Muiyang's earlobes, "No, you have to bet more!"

Muiyang crowded a bit. He didn't think that Mexia couldn't wait to get her reincarnation out of the way this time.

After messing around with Mexia for a while, his eyes averted, and he saw Bardock walk into a very humble little bungalow with six equally young Saiyans.

All of them were Low-Class Warrior from a group that could only usually perform lower-level tasks due to their low strength.

"Bardock, they're bullying you again; that's bad." One of the little Saiyans called "Gine" was so anxious that tears were about to flow when he saw Bardock return with bruises on his body.

However, Bardock didn't care about his injuries and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

"Everyone, we're going to work out next. I'm sure that one day we'll surpass those Mid-Class Warrior and Elite Warrior."

#### Chapter 224

High up in the sky, Muiyang and Mexia were suspended between thin clouds. The clouds had mostly diminished the warm sunlight waving down and shining on them.

Eyeing the scene below plainly, and seeing Bardock cheering up his partner and then swinging his fists to work out despite his injuries, Mexia did look at him a little differently. That guy was pretty hardworking.

"How do you feel about Bardock now?" Muiyang asked with a light smile.

Mexia stroked down her hair, sounding clear and bright, "It's okay. It's not that bad."

Muiyang said, "Don't be hard. If you become a Low-Class Warrior after your reincarnation, too, I don't know if you will work as hard as him."

Mexia cocked her mouth and said in disbelief, "With my natural beauty, how could I be reincarnated as a Low-Class Warrior."

Muiyang said, "It's not impossible. Most of the Saiyans of Planet Vegeta is Low-Class Warrior. The ratio of Mid-Class Warrior to Elite Warrior is not high. If you reincarnate, there's a high probability that you will become a Low-Class Warrior."

"....."

Mexia didn't say anything after hearing this. It was something she hadn't thought of before. If she really reincarnated as a Low-Class Warrior, wouldn't she have no hope of catching up with her senior brother? Then, what was the point of reincarnation!

But on second thought, Mexia's confidence returned.

Even earthlings like Son Gohan could reach 20,000 to 30,000 power levels. There was no reason she couldn't reach it with a few efforts if she became a Saiyan.

“Anyway, you’ll see; I’m going to be strong too.” Mexia tilted her head up, her pretty face became serious.

“I’m sure.” MUYANG smiled lightly.

At this time, the communication on his body “beep beep beep” sounded urgent, as if someone was contacting him urgently.

MUYANG took out his communication device and took a look. It was a message from Son Gohan.

When they first became Galaxy Mercenaries, they had each prepared their own communication devices and had occasionally contacted each other over the years. However, it was rare that it was as urgent as the current paging.

“What’s wrong? Is something going on with Son Gohan?” Mexia flew over and floated beside MUYANG.

MUYANG read the message and said, “Son Gohan messed with the wrong people this time and is now on the run with Annin in the universe.”

Next, MUYANG told Mexia about the matter. It turned out that Son Gohan had run into a character who was playing the role of a tiger when he was taking a mission from the Galaxy Mercenary.

When they were engaged, they realized that even if they activated the Twice Keio-ken, they were no match for that opponent. They were currently fleeing in the universe on the spaceship, panicking.

The situation was urgent.

“Oh my, they’re in danger. Let’s hurry and save them!” Mexia understood the situation and urged.

“Calm down. I’m searching for their ki.” MUYANG aimed a glance at Mexia, then closed his eyes and searched for Son Gohan’s ki.

“Did you find it?”

MUYANG looked up and said, “No. Although Son Gohan and Annin are also in the North Area, the distance is too far away for me to sense his ki. Hold on; I’ll inform Son Gohan to let him explode his ki.”

Immediately, MUYANG used his communication device to contact Son Gohan. After a short while, MUYANG used Instant Transmission again and sensed Son Gohan’s ki.

With a swoosh, MUYANG and Mexia disappeared from Planet Vegeta with a flash of light.

.....

On the other side of the distant North Area, surrounded by vast darkness, the stars emitting an enchanting pale white glow.

Suddenly, there was a spaceship quickly penetrating the night, a relatively small spaceship.

On the spaceship, Annin looked anxiously at Son Gohan. Within the spaceship's radar detection range, not far from them, there were several spaceships gradually getting closer.

Soon, they would catch up with them.

"How is it, Gohan? have you contacted MUYANG and MEXIA?" In the meantime, Annin's eyebrows were knitted.

Sweat seeped out on Son Gohan's forehead. He looked at the communication device, and a message suddenly came over from it, "Roger, he asked me to raise my power level with Kaio-ken so that he can use it as a reference point for his Instant Transmission."

"Get him on contact!"

Annin let out a sigh of relief.

Son Gohan also hung up the connection.

The accident was too unexpected. Initially, he had accepted the mission to capture a 20,000 power level alien and had thought it would be an easy task. However, he didn't expect that the opponent would play a tiger's role eating a pig. His power level was as high as 70,000 points.

If it weren't for the fact that Son Gohan looked at the situation and quickly drove the spaceship away, he would have been a dead man under the opponent now.

"It's not easy for me. Twice Kaio-ken is no match for him. Not only he's strong, but even his spaceship is also so fast."

Son Gohan droned to himself; he felt so unlucky.

Initial 30,000 power level plus Twice Kaio-ken was considered a master in the universe. Yet, he still had to be reduced to a fugitive's fate.

When MUYANG saw him later, he would be laughed at again.

With his mind wandering, Son Gohan was raising his body's ki.

A slight fluctuation spread out in the spaceship's cabin. The figures of MUYANG and MEXIA appeared in front of Son Gohan and Annin.

"Finally, you've come." Seeing MUYANG appear, Son Gohan couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

In the meantime, MUYANG looked at Son Gohan, and his eyebrows were slightly raised. Four years had passed; Son Gohan's strength had also increased.

However, the growth was minimal, only from 24,000 power levels to 32,000. This amount was not much. Was it because of the lack of potential of the earthlings?

With a series of thoughts sweeping through his mind, MUYANG asked Son Gohan, "How many people of the opponent, and how strong are they?"

Son Gohan's face was stony, "The boss is the powerful one. The power level is less estimated to be 70,000."



When Mexia heard this, he raised his eyebrows, “What? It’s only 70,000!”

“Senior sister. That’s a whole 70,000 power level!” Son Gohan loudly retorted.

‘What do you mean, only 70,000?’

How embarrassing was it for him to hear that word? However, when he remembered that her husband’s normal power level had reached 60,000 four years ago, and he could increase his strength to 120,000 with Twice Kaio-ken, he suddenly felt disheartened.

People were afraid of comparisons, and everything would be exposed if they got compared.

Son Gohan felt that he was the foolish son of a landlord and was just a poor boy when he entered the city.

“Gohan, stop the spaceship; I’ll take care of them.”

Muyang scanned the side above the radar, confirming that the opponent was very close to the ship. Then his body flickered and moved outside the spaceship in an instant.

In the vacuum environment of the universe, the Planet Yardrat’s “Vacuum Inner Breath” secret technique was automatically cast.

Son Gohan’s eyes were filled with envy as he saw Muyang standing proudly in the vacuum of the universe through the porthole. Muyang, a guy with so many rare and weird abilities, could actually survive in a vacuum environment.

At that moment, the opposite void shook lightly, and eight black spaceships flashed out from the speed of the superlight voyage. Several black hole cannon muzzles flashed in unison to the outside and began to flash scarlet colors.

“This is not good. The opponent is using energy cannons directly!” Son Gohan was in a cold sweat at the sight of the cannon.

“Is that energy cannon powerful?”

Son Gohan nodded and said, “That’s the most advanced spaceship than the Big Gete Star civilization has ever made. The main cannon is no less powerful than the full force of 120,000 power levels. Muyang doesn’t know about this situation; he must be informed quickly.”

“No need. Senior brother can definitely cope with it.”

Son Gohan’s face became serious, and said, “Mexia, you can’t underestimate the opponent. Even though Muyang’s is very strong, but without using the Twice Kaio-ken, he definitely can’t block the opponent’s energy bombardment.”

“It’s only 120,000 power level”, Mexia said lightly.

Would she tell Son Gohan that Muyang had met the God of Destruction Beerus?

Would she tell Son Gohan that her husband had trained in the God of Destruction Planet?

Would she say that Muyang’s normal power level possessed 750,000?

Humph!

In the next second, she shouted, "I'm telling you, Muyang's normal power level is 750,000!!!"

Chapter 225

"Muyang's normal power level is 750,000!!!"

Mexia's words were like a thunderbolt that struck down from the clear sky, shocking Son Gohan and Annin with their strong emotions and blind eyes.

In fact, Mexia's voice wasn't very loud when she said it, but the amount of information in it was too tremendous.

Muyang's strength had reached 750,000 power levels?

Although it was clear that Mexia loved her husband, it seemed that with her personality, she wouldn't joke around on this matter. Son Gohan turned back with a startled expression, somewhat unable to believe what he heard, "What did you just say, Mexia?"

Mexia nodded with a smile, "I said, senior brother has 750,000 power level."

750,000 power level!

What an intimidating value this was.

Son Gohan perked up and looked incredulous, "How in the world did Muyang train and reached this unbelievable value with a single bark!"

Satisfied with Son Gohan's startled expression, Mexia boasted, "Senior brother's training has been very thorough. He can already withstand the Triple Kaio-ken and can display a 2.25 million power level in a full outburst!"

Silence!

Silence!

Shock!

Son Gohan's expression became dumbfounded, no longer knowing what to say. Compared to Muyang, his 32,000 power level was actually less than a fraction.

.....

As the spaceship's interior fell silent, Muyang on the outside had easily taken on the energy cannons fired from the opponent's spaceship.

Those energy cannon blasts couldn't even break Muyang's defenses. A stream of light flashed past, and Muyang's body glided through the void, entering the front of the spaceship shield against a burst of energy.

Looking at the spaceship shield in front of him, Muyang looked on with a faint smile on his lips. His fingers turned into a claw and grabbed forward.

Pfft, spar~~.

The transparent spaceship's shield became as fragile as tofu under Muiyang's claws. It was abruptly shattering into countless pieces of crystal-clear shards. The fluorescent luster slicing down into the depths of the universe, and the pitch-black hull of the spaceship wholly exposed.

“GO, DIE!”

In his mind, Muiyang sentenced the opponent to death. He raised his palm. A ball of ki with a diameter of a hundred meters abruptly appeared, then gradually grew bigger. When the diameter reached a horrifying three hundred meters, the massive ball of ki shone bright white with the point of his finger.

It was brilliant as a generous sun, falling from the deep sky.

All the aliens in the spaceship were stunned when they saw this scene. Even the alien boss, who had been playing the role of a tiger and killing the galaxy mercenaries, was dumbfounded. He began to regret in his heart why he had to chase down and wanted to kill Son Gohan.

Noisy cries and shouts immediately rang out in the spaceship, but soon everything fell silent as a bright light enveloped it.

Peng! Peng! Peng!

Several spaceships turned into massive fireballs one after another under Muiyang's ki bombs, turning entirely into ashes in the blink of an eye. These powerful people that were strong enough to dominate the nearby star fields had no power to fight back in front of Muiyang.

The entire crew was sent to the Other-World in a matter of moments.

After annihilating these aliens, Muiyang turned around, and his figure appeared inside Son Gohan's spaceship once again.

Son Gohan looked at Muiyang with a complicated face; his heart was like an overturned bottle of wine.

He remembered that almost twenty years ago, the difference between him and Muiyang was only a dozen points of power level, but now, he couldn't even see Muiyang's back.

“Muiyang, you're a monster. How in the world do you train? Four years ago, you weren't this—” Son Gohan was speechless. His face was complicated as he looked at Muiyang. Also, as an earthling, this gap was too big.

Muiyang shrugged his shoulders and said, “I train just like you. Only my opportunities are much better than yours.”

“Don't lie with such words. You already have a 750,000 power level. Even if you don't practice in the future, I may not be able to catch up.” Son Gohan said sourly.

“Forget it; I won't even compare with you.” Son Gohan was able to see that he would never be able to catch up to Muiyang for the rest of his life.

At this time, a bright light flashed in Annin's clear eyes. She looked up and down at Muyang and said in amazement, "Muyang, your life level actually advanced to the Level 4 Dimension. Tell me quickly how you guys have been over the past few years?"

Son Gohan perked up his ears when he heard Annin's words.

Muyang and Mexia looked at each other and smiled, then told about their experiences in the past few years.

When it came to the time when they were shouted at by Namekian Birgil and went to the Planet Ambera shortly after they were separated in the Galaxy Star, Son Gohan couldn't help but pound his chest and regret it.

If only he had known, he wouldn't have left so early, and he might have had a strange encounter to strengthen his body.

Later on, when they said that they had met the God of Destruction, Beerus, and had gone to the God of Destruction Planet for training, Son Gohan's entire body had become dumbfounded.

No wonder Muyang was able to become so strong; it was because he had received instruction from a High-Level God. Although he didn't know what level of gods the God of Destruction and the Angel were, they must be powerful.

"I regret it. I should have followed you guys on your travels. I might have had such a good chance as you guys now..." With a shout, Son Gohan tearing his heart out; his heart was dripping blood.

On the other hand, Annin was more concerned about the God of Destruction and the Angel and said, "I've never heard of the God of Destruction, but it must be a Universe Level God."

She then looked closely at Mexia. "Mexia's soul has completed its mutation. Is it going to reincarnate?"

Muyang nodded and said, "I plan to use the Dragon Balls to get Mexia to reincarnate after I return to earth."

"Let's go back together. I want to go back too." Son Gohan picked up the conversation and said.

He had been training at the Lookout and the Mount Five Elements for all these years. Then, he had gone to the North Kai's Planet and Planet Namek. With the four years, he had traveled around the universe; it had been more than ten years since he had returned to the Kame House.

He didn't know how his teacher was doing now. So, after hearing Muyang say that he wanted to return to earth, Son Gohan's heart could not help but felt homesick.

After a few discussions, they planned to go back to earth. However, before that, Muyang took a detour to the Central Area and exchanged his points for "Saibamen Manufacturing Technology" at the Galaxy Mercenary Headquarters.

.....

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

It was in the month of cherry grass. The grass was growing, and the warm sunlight on the body, courteous and very comfortable.

Using Instant Transmission to come back from the Central Area took only a little bit of time.

After returning to earth, Muiyang said goodbye to Son Gohan, and Annin then took Mexia to fly towards the Great Azure Mountain direction.

On the other hand, Son Gohan planned to go to the Kame House first, so he let Annin go back to the Mount Five Elements Mountain alone first.

.....

At the Great Azure Mountain foot, the original town had already developed into Azure Mountain City.

After not returning for several years, Azure Mountain City became even more prosperous.

The city expanded in size to the surrounding area.

Because of the strong martial arts atmosphere on earth at this time, and because it was the closest city to the Kami School, martial arts schools were blooming everywhere in Azure Mountain City.

In the short time that Muiyang and Mexia were walking down the street, they saw several martial arts school staffs holding pamphlets for distribution.

It was at this time that Muiyang saw the corner of the street.

In front of a quaint restaurant, a fifteen or sixteen-year-old girl sitting on a small chair at the entrance, holding a magazine and looking at it with relish, a shiny plaque was stood next to her.

“Little Landy, reading in the sun will damage your eyes.”

The warm voice brought Landy back to her senses, and when she looked up, she saw a handsome looking man standing in front of her. Landy wondered, “Who are you, and how do you know my name? I haven’t seen you before!”

Muiyang said, “Indeed, it’s been almost ten years since I came to your restaurant. You were still young back then, so it’s normal that you can’t remember. I even hugged you when you were little!”

## Chapter 226

Have you ever hugged your childhood self?

Frankly speaking, Landy didn’t believe in Muiyang’s words. At this time, she looked at Muiyang with a look at the liar; the despise in her eyes was seen.

A person who was obviously only in his twenties actually said that he had hugged her when she was a child. Although she was only fifteen years old, she wasn’t that gullible! Ten years ago, Azure Mountain City had just been established, and it was only this big in total. Also, she didn’t remember any senior brother that matched this person in her memory.

However, despite the disbelief, Landy also had some mutterings in her heart, feeling like she had seen this liar in front of her somewhere.

Muyang was stunned, not expecting Landy to look at him with a confused look.

“Haha, senior brother, little Landy doesn't seem to recognize you!” On Muyang's shoulder, Mexia narrowed her eyes and laughed loudly to his ear.

Muyang had no choice but to laugh.

At that moment, Landy let out a scream. She finally remembered who the person in front of her looked like. Wasn't he the idol of the entire Azure Mountain City, the Kami School's legendary figure – Lord Muyang, the “God of Martial Arts”?

She had heard her parents whispering in her ear since she was a child that the “God of Martial Arts” had learned to cook in their restaurant and had even hugged her. Landy was still young, and her impressions were not deep. However, the God of Martial Arts legends were the most talked about in the Azure Mountain City, and she grew up with them.

She didn't think about this at all before. Hence she didn't recognize Muyang. However, upon closer inspection, the vague impression in her memory gradually became more evident. The person in front of her was no different from the Lord Muyang in her memory.

The entire Azure Mountain City had a strong martial arts culture, and there were dozens of small and large martial arts schools. Landy's martial arts qualification wasn't excellent, but she had also joined a martial arts school to practice some fists and kicks, and she had heard the legend of Muyang many times before.

“Muyang... Lord Muyang. Oh no, Uncle Muyang...” Landy looked a little restrained; her small face was looking very excited.

Muyang smiled and shook his head, “Don't be nervous. I'm not that scary.”

“Ah, no, no, you're our idol.” Landy busily put down the magazine in her hand and waved her hand.

“Where's senior sister Marlene?” Muyang asked.

Landy answered, “Mom is with Dad, preparing ingredients in the back kitchen...”

It was still noon, and the restaurant wasn't yet open for business. However, the preliminary preparations were also busy.

Today the restaurant had expanded quite a bit compared to a few years ago. With new casual meals in the lobby for all the major martial arts schools and a take-out service suggested by Muyang, the restaurant was popular among nearby residents.

As the restaurant's business grew, Marlene and her husband became busier. Not only sifting through the ingredients but also guiding the chefs to fulfill orders and develop new dishes with quality and quantity.

As he was chatting with Landy, Marlene came out of the restaurant and saw her daughter talking with a young man. She then went forward to ask questions.

However, upon seeing that it was Muyang, she was surprised, “Muyang, when did you come back?”

“Senior sister Marlene, I just got back.” Muiyang smiled slightly in Marlene’s direction.

Marlene was almost forty years old this year. However, due to her excellent maintenance and the fact that she was already quite beautiful, the years had not left many traces on her face. Instead, as she became more mature, she had a different aura in her.

“Muiyang, speaking of which, we haven’t seen each other for a few years.” With that said, Marlene looked at her daughter next to her. She saw her curious face and glared, “Landy, don’t just stand here; the restaurant is so busy. You’re slacking off while your father is looking for you!”

Landy deflated and looked reluctant but didn’t dare disobey her mother’s words. So, she shuffled into the restaurant with the magazine in hand.

“This child is always so unpleasant!” Looking at her back as she ran in, Marlene shook her head, “She’s fifteen or sixteen years old. Considering that when I was her age, I was involved in the restaurant’s operation.”

Muiyang smiled, “Little Landy is quite cute. Children nowadays, they follow the trend. Senior Sister Marlene should not be harsh on her.”

Marlene laughed, “If you also have a daughter, you will definitely spoil her to the heavens!”

She said, looking at Muiyang and leaned in to whisper to him, “How about now, are you still single? Do you want me to introduce you to someone? Since Mexia has left, many girls have been asking about you.”

The many girls that Marlene was talking about were certainly not the ones she wanted to introduce to Muiyang in the past. Those girls were now older and had married early to have children.

However, Muiyang was a star stock.

Even if the original holder had to sell and leave the market for one reason or another, people still came later and snapped up the shares to take over.

With her restaurant, Marlene’s business was booming. People knew that she had a good relationship with Muiyang, so many people came to her for a favor.

These people, including young neighbors who were still unmarried and some of the defeated dogs she was going to introduce to Muiyang, ended up being defeated by Mexia.

Although they had no chance, their sisters, and even their daughters, can also take a chance. -or so that’s what they thought.

After all, Muiyang was the “God of Martial Arts”. So many years have passed, and he has not aged, so it wasn’t a problem at all.

When the news of Mexia’s death came, everybody was a little sad, but more than that, it was just a little bittersweet.

To put it bluntly, if the wife didn’t die, how could they have a chance!

Then suddenly feeling a chill, MUYANG said with great righteousness, “Senior Sister Marlene, don’t bring this matter up again. Although Mexia is no longer here, in my heart, she will always be my wife!”

Marlene was stunned and whirled around, nodding, “Mexia will be so happy!”

She then saw the little figure on MUYANG’s shoulder that looked precisely like Mexia and said in amazement, “Hey, why does this doll look exactly like Mexia?” She said and reached over to take it.

Mexia’s soul immediately hibernated as the tiny doll body was then taken in Marlene’s hand and was played with.

MUYANG coughed, “This is a doll that I found someone to make.”

Marlene gave an “oh” and changed the topic, “How long are you planning to stay here this time?”  
“I’m not really sure; it should be longer.”

This time, it was mainly for Mexia’s reincarnation. What exactly would happen after that? MUYANG had no plans yet.

“So...” Marlene gave it some thought and teased, “I have some young friends here who have always wanted to join the Kami School. Do you want to meet them and see if it’s appropriate?”

Hearing the strings’ song and knowing the elegant idea, MUYANG knew as soon as he heard it that Marlene hadn’t given up the idea of introducing him to a girl.

How could this be an introducing a disciple? It was obviously a chance for him to have a look and see if he was likely to meet one.

“Senior Sister Marlene, you can even be a professional matchmaker...”

Upon hearing the matchmaker word, Marlene didn’t seem like she understood.

This topic could no longer be talked about. MUYANG was deeply afraid that Senior Sister Marlene would put forward and said, “Why don’t you take a look at our Landy?” which would be too powerful and embarrassing.

Upon saying goodbye to Senior Sister Marlene, MUYANG went towards the Kami School residence in the Great Azure Mountain.

## Chapter 227

MUYANG and Mexia left Azure Mountain City and headed towards the Kami School’s residence.

Soon, they arrived at the dense forest surrounded by mountains. It was much more secluded and free of the city’s bustling bustle, with rows of lush tree trunks staggered as if they had been carefully decorated.

“Senior Brother, Senior Sister Marlene is actually trying to find someone for you just now.” On the way back, Mexia pulled at MUYANG’s hair.



Muyang said, "Senior Sister Marlene is kind. She doesn't know that you are still with me and thinks that I have been living a lonely life for the past few years."

Mexia pouted, "I'll have to find someone to watch over you when I'm reincarnated."

"What do you think of April. Isn't she pretty? Having her by your side will definitely stop a lot of people who have 'bad' thoughts about you." Her eyes twinkled, "But she should also be warned that she can't be a thief."

Mexia had entrusted April to watch over her husband, hoping that she would be allowed to block women who had "bad" intentions for her husband.

However, Mexia couldn't draw wolves into her home and add competition to it. Although she was sure that April's weak nature would not be a threat to her, a warning was necessary.

As he watched Mexia furiously start plotting how to maintain her position as his wife, Muyang couldn't stop laughing and crying.

This was the aspect where Mexia was acting preoccupied.

Shaking his head without saying anything, the two arrived at the Kami School's residence as quickly as the wind and lightning.

Passing by the small house that he hadn't visited for a long time, Muyang didn't open the door but ran straight to the small building where Isaac and his wife lived.

Four years were gone, and Kami School had changed a lot. The strength of the disciples continuously grew. When he entered Isaac's courtyard, he saw that Teacher Isaac was exchanging martial arts with Sith and Karl. The younger generation, such as Yiya, Aso, Lida, and others gradually took charge of everything in the Kami School as the school's development entered an excellent state.

After these elders retired from the school, life became leisurely for Isaac and the others. They either played chess or sparred martial arts every day, living a comfortable life.

Because they had taken the Elixir of Immortality, they hadn't changed in appearance. When he saw that Muyang and his daughter had returned, Isaac had a smile on his face.

"Hahaha, you guys have finally come back," Isaac shouted loudly and cheerfully.

Muyang stepped forward with a smile and responded with a smile, "Teacher, you make it sound like we're not doing any work outside. It's all about training."

"Yes, it's all about training. Hurry up and tell me what you guys encountered out there?"

Isaac came forward and patted Muyang on the shoulder. For this disciple's strength, he was utterly unable to see it.

At this time, Mexia floated out from Muyang with a clear and pleasant voice, "Father, we just got back. If you want to chat, let us go into the house to talk too!"

"Let's come inside and talk."

Isaac patted his head and laughed; Sith and Karl also laughed. In this pleasant atmosphere, Muiyang began to tell about the planets he had seen in his travels outside.

It was a remarkable story that made Isaac and the others' hearts and blood boil. When they learned that Muiyang's power level had reached 750,000, Isaac and the others were stunned; now that the earth had also popularised the Human Power Level Measurement Index, they were all too familiar with the term power level.

It must be known that ten years ago, that group of demons that invaded the earth only had 1,500 to 1,600 power levels. Even then, they had already caused a disaster that devastated the planet. Now, upon hearing that his disciple's strength had actually reached such a gross value, Isaac couldn't help but want to shout.

This made him sincerely feel proud as a teacher. The Kami School had now become the most famous martial arts school on earth precisely because of Muiyang. There was no telling how many martial arts practitioners were squeezing their heads to join the Kami School.

Of course, hearing Muiyang said that his daughter Mexia's soul had completed its mutation, Isaac was pleasantly surprised, "So, you came back this time to prepare for Mexia's reincarnation?"

Muiyang nodded thoughtfully, "That's right."

Then in front of Isaac and the others, Mexia changed her body to a normal-sized state, and there were two of them as soon as they came out.

"There're two Mexias."

"This is Planet Yardrat's 'Divine Divided Soul Tempering' secret technique. Their current bodies are figures made by the Dominionian."

"Amazing. It's equivalent to two people in a battle."

Seeing two identical Mexias gracefully appearing in front of them, Isaac, Karl, and the others were commenting.

The current Mexia, whose soul state had been transformed into a demon, had coldness all over her and had to be reincarnated to change her soul's nature.

Alice looked at the two Mexias in front of her and took their hands, but couldn't tell the difference.

"We intend to reincarnate Mexia as Saiyans on the Planet Vegeta in the North Area. That Saiyans look exactly like earthlings. They have yellow skin, black eyes, and hair. As a Warrior Race, the Saiyans' physique far exceeds that of earthlings."

"Mexia and I have examined Planet Vegeta, and the environment there is quite stable and not in great danger."

Isaac listened attentively and said, "You guys can make those decisions."

"Hmm." Muiyang nodded a bit, then looked around, "By the way, why haven't I seen Kanalita? How is her training now?"

Speaking of which, he was a very incompetent teacher. Except for a few years ago, when he instructed Kanalita's training, he basically left it behind. The teaching was all done by Isaac and the others.

Talking about the Kami School's most talented disciple, Isaac's face had some joy, "Kanalita went to Korin Tower with her mother, Ness. Immortal Korin is instructing her."

Muyang was surprised, "She climbed the Korin Tower so soon. Kanalita is only eight years old this year, right?"

At this time, Sith picked up on the words, "It's good to go early. You can lay a good foundation under the guidance of Immortal Korin."

In the face of Muyang, Korin would not be stingy in instructing his disciple.

After asking about his youngest disciple, it was time to prepare to work on Mexia's reincarnation. First of all, to collect the Earth Dragon Balls.

However, when Muyang said that she was going to collect the Dragon Balls, Alice laughed lightly. Upon asking, they realized that the Earth Dragon Balls had already been collected. April had taken them with the Dragon Ball Radar a long time ago, and now the seven Dragon Balls were in her lab.

"April is downright kind." Muyang was glad to save the time of collecting the Dragon Balls. Even though it didn't take him long by doing it himself, he could see that April, his sister, still cared about them.

Mexia smiled, "I think she also wants to watch me reincarnate sooner."

Muyang was stunned and said, "I'll contact her now and ask her to send the Dragon Balls over. Also, I'll go to Korin Tower and pick up Kanalita."

Muyang planned to live on earth after Mexia's reincarnation, and he still had to teach his disciples.

Isaac laughed, "Then let's go prepare a banquet and get together. Also, let's send Mexia to her reincarnation."

Sith laughed, "We have to call all the disciples."

"Also, Clarissa and Bayaros, they're still out traveling."

Alice took Mexia's hand and said, "Leave the banquet to me. There is no need for too many people; a small gathering of the disciples of the Kami School will suffice."

Next, everyone had their arrangements and got busy for the final banquet. The two Mexias entered the kitchen at Alice's request, while Muyang closed his eyes to catch the ki above Korin Tower. He then moved instantly and disappeared from the Azure Green Mountain.

.....

In the far west of the capital's research institute, April was making arrangements against the experiments' list.

Suddenly, received the news from the Great Azure Mountain, April shrieked, immediately left her work in the institute. She handed over the experiments to Dr. Gero and Dr. Brief, then picked up a box and jumped into the jet in front of their amazed eyes.

Dr. Brief said, "What in the world has Dr. April run into that she is in such a hurry to leave her experimental work behind."

Dr. Gero gave him a blank look, "How do I know when you ask me? It must have been something important."

Dr. Brief shook his head, "What exactly could it be that it's more important than the experiments."

Chapter 228

On Korin Tower, the not-so-big training ground of the second level was divided into several areas.

On the side, a little girl who looked to be only eight or nine years old was sweating and sharpening her fists and feet.

Beside her, a red-haired Ness and her husband, Aso, were practicing with each other.

In fact, they were already qualified to ascend the Lookout but to take care of their daughter; they chose to stay on Korin Tower without going up.

Wow~

Abruptly, an illusory figure appeared beside them. Muyang smiled as he stepped out of the space.

"Senior brother!" Ness and Aso shouted in surprise when they saw Muyang, who suddenly appeared.

Muyang smiled and nodded, "Long time no see. Your strength has improved a lot." With that said, his gaze turned to Kanalita, "Kanalita too. She's getting more outstanding."

The little girl looked at him in confusion after Muyang appeared.

"Kanalita, this is your teacher, Muyang." Ness looked at Kanalita and reminded her in a small voice.

Kanalita's eyes lit up, and her clear voice called out, "Teacher Muyang!"

After recognizing Muyang's identity, Kanalita shouted happily. Her whole body directly jumped over and plunged into Muyang's arms, and said with dissatisfaction, "Teacher Muyang, I've been trying to practice after you left, but you never came back."

Muyang rubbed Kanalita's fiery red hair, "Sorry, I didn't do my duty as a teacher. Next, I will personally instruct you to practice."

"Mmm." Kanalita nodded happily. She then blushed and was very excited to get out of Muyang's arms.

Ness smiled, "Senior Brother Muyang, are you not leaving this time?"

Muyang nodded his head, "For the time being, Mexia will soon be reincarnated. Now, I'm here to take you back."

Aso looked surprised, "Does Mexia's soul state has stabilized?"

Muyang smiled, "That's right. So this time back, we're going to get together."

"Teacher, is Mexia teacher's wife?" Kanalita's clear voice asked.

“Yes, I’ll take you to see her now.”

“Okay, Kanalita wants to see my teacher’s wife.” She vaguely remembered that her teacher’s wife was a gorgeous figure who used to accompany her when she was a child to practice.

Just then, Korin came up from downstairs and was a little surprised to see MUYANG. He then stroked his whiskers, a little accustomed to MUYANG’s mysterious whereabouts.

“Kanalita, going back to practice with MUYANG is the right thing to do for you to grow better.” Korin looked around, then said, “Ness and Aso can just go to the Lookout next time to practice. I honestly can’t teach them anything here anymore.”

“Immortal Korin is very kind.” Ness thanked him politely.

Korin smiled, “MEXIA was in trouble back then to save the earth, and she’s about to reincarnate. Do you mind if I go to take a look?”

MUYANG was startled, then smiled and said, “Well, we are all acquaintances. Of course, you are welcome.”

So next, Korin arranged for the martial arts practitioner on top of Korin Tower. He then put up his wooden staff, ready to invite the Flying Nimbus, when MUYANG said, “Don’t be so troublesome. I’ll use Instant Transmission to bring everyone over.”

Korin stopped his movements, “You have so many rare and weird abilities.”

MUYANG laughed, “This is the secret technique of the Yardratian. It took me more than a year to learn it.”

With that, MUYANG let everyone hold their hands together and put them on his body. He then closed his eyes to look for the ki of the Great Azure Mountain.

In the next second, the stars shifted, and the surrounding scenery changed. When they came back to their senses, they were already in the middle of the Great Azure Mountain.

“This is the Great Azure Mountain? It doesn’t even take a second!” Aso’s expression was surprised.

“Senior brother’s secret technique is too amazing.” Ness lamented.

MUYANG smiled, “As long as you can sense the ki, you can reach it in an instant with Instant Transmission.”

“Teacher, I also want to learn it.” Kanalita blinked her eyes and loudly begged.

MUYANG said, “I can’t teach Instant Transmission. This secret technique can only be learned in person at Planet Yardrat.”

Kanalita's mood suddenly became low when she heard that she couldn't learn it. When MUYANG saw this, he rubbed her hair and led everyone towards the martial arts dojo building where the banquet was held.

.....

At this time, the Great Azure Mountain Kami School had already started to get busy.

All the female disciples worked together to prepare the banquet ingredients, while the male disciples set up the venue.

It had grown to the point where there were about forty disciples of different generations combined.

The scale wasn't too large, but every single one of them had remarkable strength.

Soon, the preparations were complete, and as night began to fall, a rumbling sound tore through the air. A jet ship was seen flying fast from a distance.

After landing on the open ground, April, dressed in a white research suit, jumped out of the plane.

The wind was blowing against her hair.

The white jacket was filled with red and blue tights that outlined the girl's delicate curves. April's attire was still so non-mainstream.

"Senior brother, senior sister!" April came running towards them with a safe and happy face.

"April, how are you?" MUYANG greeted her with a smile.

April was only 23 years old. Her appearance was set at 19 years old after taking the Elixir of Immortality.

She looked as beautiful as ever; the skin on her neck was as smooth as butter and emitted a slightly delicate color.

"Senior brother, here are the Dragon Balls I gathered up for you." April opened the safe to reveal the seven orange-red, shimmering Dragon Balls inside.

"Thank you for your help." MUYANG patted April's head habitually.

"Hmph, April, come over here; senior sister has something to tell you."

MEXIA coughed a little beside her and then led April to the side and whispered. MUYANG knew that she must be explaining her "defense" plan to April again.

The two MEXIAS surrounded April and bombarded her, passing on some necessary information to her.

The party soon began, and everyone mingled and drank happily together. It was a long time before MEXIA arrived late with April. MEXIA had already explained to April what she wanted to do in the future.

"Teacher, this is for you."

The youngest disciple, Kanalita, came over with the cut cake. She handed one of the pieces to Muiyang and two to Mexias, "Two beautiful teacher's wife, this is for you."

Mexia laughed happily and brought her face to Kanalita's cheek.

"Giggle..." Kanalita laughed happily.

Muiyang was watching and walked over to April with a glass of wine, "Em, what did Mexia tell you?"

April was thinking out of her mind about certain things. When she saw Muiyang coming over, she even regained her intellectual temperament, "It's nothing. Senior sister told me to take care of senior brother."

"Oh!" Muiyang nodded. He picked up the wine glass and clinked it with April's glass.

April smiled lightly. She took a sip and drank a little. Her alcohol tolerance was very poor, and her pretty face became flushed after drinking just a little.

.....

The next day, the sky was clear, and the sun peeked out of the mountains.

Muiyang placed the seven Dragon Balls on the ground and then called out loudly to summon the Shenron in front of everyone's eyes.

A thunderstorm rumbled in the clear sky for no apparent reason. Soon, the sky was obscured by large dark clouds.

Only a few of the people present had seen Shenron's appearance before, such as Muiyang and Mexia.

Everyone else was seeing this magnificent scene for the first time. All of them were astonished by the magnificent sight of Shenron's appearance.

In the dark environment, Shenron coiled its body. Its huge head lowered and said in a flooded voice, "He who has collected the seven Dragon Balls, speak your wish."

Muiyang looked at Shenron with a calm face and turned to look at Mexia.

At this time, the two Mexias heartily detached themselves from the Dominican bionic robotic bodies.

With a golden halo on their heads, their souls exuded a cold and gloomy air because they were demon souls.

"Shenron, please have my wife, Mexia, reincarnate and be reborn as a Saiyan." After saying that, Muiyang added, "Remember to reincarnate her into a female Saiyan."

After saying that, he quietly waited for Shenron's reply.

Then Mexia suddenly turned her head to smile at April, "April, don't forget our promise."

"Got it." April curled her fine lips and responded.

In the sky, the green Shenron gazed at the Mexia souls below and said slowly after a long time, "They will be allowed to reincarnate as female Saiyans; this wish can be granted..."

After saying that, the two large dragon eyes lit up with a red light. The power of Shenron applied to Mexia's soul.

Suddenly, as if moving in an instant, Mexia's soul disappeared in front of everyone.

"Well, your wish has been granted. They have entered the Other-World to await their reincarnation. They will be born into this world as Saiyans a year later, so goodbye!"

After saying these words, Shenron followed the set procedure, and turned into seven bright light points, scattering out in all directions.

The two Dominionian bionic bodies that had lost Mexia's soul were standing dumbly on the ground. MUYANG saw the situation and put them away with a wave of his arm.

## Chapter 229

Time flew, spring and autumn come and go.

Time seemed to have unseen magic power, changing the face of the mountains and rivers. In the blink of an eye, three years had passed since Mexia's reincarnation.

.....

One early morning, the sunrise rose, staining the clouds in the sky.

MUYANG woke up early and moved his hands and feet in the courtyard. As several movements were performed, the yard continued to blow an intense whirlwind. The surrounding bamboo forest gently bent over.

Suddenly there was a loud rumbling sound, breaking MUYANG's peaceful morning.

As his eyes glanced around, he saw the beautiful little house he and Mexia owned shake violently, and wisps of black smoke were emitted from the surrounding pipes.

MUYANG covered his forehead and sighed. He went inside and knocked on a door around the corner. Suddenly, thick black smoke was released from the room.

With a raised eyebrow, MUYANG saw a pretty-looking girl running out from inside.

"April, did your experiment fail again?" MUYANG grabbed the girl's hand.

April's face was dirty, and her white jacket was dyed black. She nodded her head regretfully.

"Senior brother, the technique of growing Saibamen is too profound. It seems that I need to study it for a few more years before I can understand it."

Ever since Mexia's reincarnation, April seemed to have accepted Mexia's wish and moved directly to MUYANG's small house.

To study the Saibamen Manufacturing Technology that MUYANG had given her, she used her Dragon Balls to make a wish in her second year.

She even transformed the mountain below the house directly into a research lab.



This resulted in black smoke coming out of Muiyang's house every three days.

"The research on growing Saibamen takes time. Don't you still have a job in the West City? So it's okay if you want to leave."

April smiled, "Dr. Gero and Dr. Brief are both excellent scientists; they can already be on their own. Also, there's still Dr. Omori with them; I basically just have to give them tasks. Now that computer technology is becoming more advanced, any meetings can be conducted directly on the computer."

Muiyang took a towel and handed it over, "I see, well, next time you can go to my Acceleration World to do research. The time flow rate there can be regulated with me. Next time, I go on seclusion; you can come in with me."

Perhaps good scientists were too fanatical about research. After getting the Saibamen Manufacturing Technology, April had been inside the research lab almost all day long. She was rarely seen going out.

In Muiyang's opinion, this was not a healthy way to live.

April narrowed her eyes and nodded happily, "Well, in senior brother's world, my mind will be especially clear, and I can figure out a lot of things."

"Don't spend all day thinking about research."

Muiyang's eyebrows furrowed, and slapped April on the head, "By the way, do you have someone you like? I see that Dr. Gero seems to have some interest in you..."

In the original story, Android 21 seems to be Dr. Gero's wife. The mother of the original Android 16... If April were Android 21, she would have been Gero's companion.

April shook her head. Her two clear eyes as bright as jewels, "I'm not interested in him. I think I'm fine right now." With that, April tilted her head, "Don't forget senior brother, I've taken the Elixir of Immortality."

Muiyang was startled, with a smile on his face. Muiyang's nonsense in the first place seemed to have made April, and Dr. Gero lost the possibility of moving on.

There was so much that there were more variables in the future. However, it was quickly reflected that April's lack of interest in Dr. Gero was good.

It was always a little uncomfortable for his little sister, who had grown up taking care of himself, to be with a certain man one day.

At this time, April took off her jacket self-consciously and then picked a new one from the wardrobe.

As she chose, she said, "In a little while, it will be the wedding day of Dr. Brief and Panchy. I don't have any suitable clothes. Senior Brother, will you accompany me to Azure Mountain City to buy some clothes?"

"Sure. Speaking of Dr. Brief, is Panchy the little girl who followed you back in the day?"

Muyang's body was leaning against the wall, and his hands wrapped around it. He vaguely remembered that when the demons had invaded earth, he and Mexia had saved April along with a little girl with blonde hair.

April put on her jacket and fixed her hair, "Yes, Panchy is that school sister of mine."

Muyang nodded at the words. It was now 29 years before the plot started, and Bulma had an older sister, Tights, who was 11 years older than her, so the count was about the same.

In a little while, Bulma's sister, Tights, should be born. So, Panchy was most likely Bulma and Tights' mother.

Bulma and Tights' mother is an "old monster" with an immortal constitution. They both share the same genes.

Sometimes fate was a wonderful thing. April, Dr. Gero, Dr. Brief, Dr. Omori were the best scientists that would get together.

"Okay, senior brother, let's go." April held her glasses down and walked gracefully towards the door.

"Okay." Muyang smiled and followed her.

Muyang's house was located halfway up the Great Azure Mountain, not far or close to Azure Mountain City. It would take some time to go over there.

As they followed the path down the mountain, they met the two elders, Yula and Clarissa.

Looking at how they were carrying the parcels in their hands, they seemed to have just returned from a stroll down the mountain.

Seeing Muyang and April face to face, Yula smiled, "April, I rarely see you go out. Muyang, you are supposed to accompany her out."

Muyang laughed, "You guys also know what kind of personality April has. It's not easy to get her to go out."

Clarissa nodded her head, "That's true. April is too engrossed in her research; she needs to take care of herself and get some rest."

April blinked and laughed softly, "Auntie Yula, Auntie Clarissa, I'm asking senior brother to go shopping for clothes with me."

The two elders listened to this and only then nodded their heads in satisfaction, "Muyang, since she's staying at your house, you should take good care of her and accompany her to the city to have a good time."

Muyang rolled his eyes at the words.

At first, Mexia was entrusting April to take care of him, but now it's actually the other way around.

However, he still had to listen to his elders' words. Looking at April's face slightly over to the side, he couldn't help but nod his head.

Bidding farewell to the two elders, Muyang and April, entered Azure Mountain City.

.....

At this time, Azure Mountain City was filled with traffic as a shopping mall had already started to open.

Muyang and April walked down the street together like beautiful scenery, attracting people's attention from time to time.

When April strictly abided by Mexia's agreement, she took Muyang's hand and didn't let any woman have the chance to come near him.

Muyang cried and laughed, "April, you don't have to be like this."

April laughed, "No, the last time I came with you. I wonder how many people were hitting on you. I can't disappoint Senior Sister Mexia."

The next time when she was shopping for clothes, April was most particular about efficiency.

She was completely free of other women's calculating appearance and bought things rigidly crisp, not going to haggle at all.

This was because April was a local noble. Her usual research and inventions made her have so much money in her hands that it was almost impossible to spend.

Soon, Muyang's hands were carrying big bags and small bags. He found a random place where no one else could see and threw all the packages into the Acceleration World.

"Senior brother, I've bought it all. It's still early; there's a cafe in front; let's go over and sit down."

April changed into a brand new outfit, which finally stopped being non-mainstream to wear and instead gave her an aura of serene elegance like a water lotus flower.

"Today is at your disposal. If you want to go, then let's go!"

April had a rare time to relax, and Muyang certainly took good care of her. April smiled happily and pulled Muyang into an elegantly decorated cafe, then sat inside and slowly drank her coffee.

Chapter 230

"Senior brother, I had a great time today."

On the way back to the Great Azure Mountain, April bounced down the stone steps and suddenly turned around to bloom into a bright smile.

"You can always go out later."

April shook her head and said, "No, I still want to work on the Saibamen Manufacturing Technology. I'll let senior brother go out with me after I succeed in my research."

"Don't put too much pressure on yourself," Muyang instructed with concern.

“Uh-huh.” April nodded lightly and suddenly asked, “Senior Sister Mexia should have been successfully reincarnated. When does brother plan to go and bring her back?”

Three years ago, Mexia was sent to the Other-World by Shenron. Typically, even the reincarnated body should be over two years old now.

Muyang smiled, “There’s no rush. Mexia’s reincarnation is still too young now. Are you going to take care of her if I bring her back?”

The thought of Muyang asking her to take care of a toddler made her head spin. How could April take care of others if she couldn’t even take care of herself?

April’s cheeks blushed slightly, “I can’t take care of her, but Auntie Alice can.”

Muyang thought about it, still thinking that after a while. Alice was just an ordinary person who couldn’t do martial arts; it was too much for her to take care of Saiyans.

Muyang then said, “Taking care of Saiyans isn’t easy. I’ll wait until Mexia grows up a bit, and I’ll go get her back.”

“Oh.” April thought about it and felt that was right.

The children were too noisy, and she didn’t know how to get along with Mexia, who didn’t have her memory back.

The two of them spent the rest of the day chatting alone. Soon, they were back at the house at the foothills.

The pines swaying on either side and the bamboo leaves rustling in the wind on the border.

Under Muyang’s suggestion, April had finally decided to move the research room to Muyang’s Acceleration World temporarily.

.....

The entrance to April’s research room went down the winding corridor. Underneath was an open and spacious experimental area, all separated by particularly strong tempered glass.

Each room was more than three hundred square meters in size, and there were hundreds of rooms in total.

If it weren’t for those automated robots from Planet Domini, April wouldn’t be able to take care of it by herself.

Looking at the lab’s magnificent and grand appearance, Muyang curiously asked, “April, did you empty the entire bottom of the Great Azure Mountain?”

April looked embarrassed, “Well, I just asked Shenron to build the research lab bigger. I didn’t expect it to look like this.”

“What’s this?” Muyang pointed to a room with an incubation chamber.

Each incubation chamber was about two meters high. Inside was a green solution that soaked the humanoid creatures, shivering with electrical impulses.

“These are all Sabaimen that failed in research. I soaked their bodies in it so that I can make research observations.”

Muyang’s eyebrows raised and said, “These aren’t even dead yet?”

April shook her head, “They should all be dead already.”

At this moment, Muyang felt that April’s research was risky. If she wasn’t careful, there was a danger of losing control.

Muyang’s expression was solemn as he said, “You’re too careless. The Saibamen’s energy is far more than yours. If something happens during the research, your life will be in danger.”

The average Saibamen had a 1500 power level. When they encountered a good soil environment, they could be produced with even more powerful energy.

It was too dangerous for the less powerful April, whether it was 1500 power level or higher.

“It seems that I still need to go to the Central Area and purchase you a few long-lived biochemical bodyguards.” Muyang thought about it.

Saibamens were expendable items that couldn’t exist for long. A Saibamen might survive for just a few hours and were frontline cannon fodder in many massive fights between major powers.

In contrast, the biochemical bodyguards that could survive for long periods were much more expensive. It could cost many times as much as a Saibamen.

If April was going to study the Saibamen, she had to be given bodyguards to prevent the risk of the Saibamen getting out of control during the development process.

In response to Muyang’s concern, April gave a sweet smile and then carefully organized her research materials, one piece at a time.

Muyang saw the situation and moved the things inside the research room to the Acceleration World under April’s explanation.

For a long time to come, they would be spending time in the Acceleration World.

As the scene turned, Muyang appeared in the Acceleration World with April. The small emerald green planet was spinning leisurely in the center of the Acceleration World.

In a field, the slime-like Gaia was diligently tending to the growth of the Senzu Beans. In these three years, Gaia had already harvested countless Senzu Beans for Muyang. It was so much that Muyang could squander them without restraint.

Tap, tap, Gaia’s soft and slippery body jumped over. Instead of jumping toward Muyang, it jumped into April’s arms and kept rubbing her chest, causing April to let out a giggle.

Muyang sometimes wondered why Gaia always liked to drill into the girl’s chest. It used to be Mexia; now it’s April. Obviously, listening to Gaia’s voice, it was a soft female voice as well...

“Senior brother, Gaia seems to have grown a whole lot more.” April giggled.

Muyang waved his hand, “Don’t bother with the jelly. April, you will study here from now on. The energy in the Acceleration World can ease your fatigue. If you are hungry, you can ask Gaia for Senzu Beans. In this place, Senzu Beans are adequate and filling!”

“Heehee, little Gaia, can you help me prepare the research equipment together!” April held Gaia up and stretched its soft body ever longer, like rubber.

Watching April and Gaia frolicking, with a slight smile on his face, Muyang found a place to start studying the crimson crystal that Whis had given him.

In these three years, Muyang had been studying the crystal. However, the more he studied it, the more he realized the profoundness of Whis’ martial arts.

Just some of the perceptions recorded in the crystal alone were enough for him to learn for a long time.

Moreover, between these images’ mannerisms left by Whis, there was an even more profound meaning hidden between them.

Worthy of being an angel of the Universe 7. Even if it was just a little bit, it was enough to make Muyang look up to him!

In fact, crossing over from the previous Kai Martial Arts to Angel Martial Arts all of a sudden, the span was huge.

Kai Martial Arts at the Kai level simply couldn’t be compared to the Angels. This was also the reason why Muyang was slow to comprehend the meaning of it. The gap between the two was too significant.

It was like an ordinary martial arts practitioner on earth who suddenly taught the secret techniques of training on the Lookout.

This person would most likely be unable to learn it because there was not enough accumulation and precipitation.

The vision and the level were not enough, and it would be impossible to reach the sky in one step.

.....

The next time, Muyang delved into the martial arts left to him by Whis.

It was true that there was no such thing as a step to the top. However, if he relied on time to grind, he could understand something.

Time hurriedly passed; when more than two months had passed outside, it was already three years inside the Acceleration World.

Due to breaking through the third limit, the Acceleration World had evolved on its own.

In terms of time acceleration, it was simply a streamlined version of the Hyperbolic Time Chamber.

Now to keep the Acceleration World open, there was no need to consume Muyang’s mental energy, allowing him to remain in the Acceleration World for a long time to practice martial arts.

During this period, it was needless to say that MUYANG's power was continually refining.

In addition to studying Whis' martial arts, MUYANG was also imitating the creation of his martial arts crystals.

Martial arts crystals were different from the traditional DVD teaching, which was a more direct way of teaching that sunk deep into the consciousness.

Although earth had now begun its martial arts era, and the Kami School Martial Arts had become popular among high-level martial arts practitioners, ordinary earthlings were still weak.

To put it bluntly, there were many fancy martial arts practitioners on earth. Even when some medium grade martial arts practitioners also existed, there were very few true masters, and their overall strength wasn't powerful.

Having obtained Whis' crystal, MUYANG thought of creating martial arts crystals that inherited his martial arts and then popularizing today's Kami School Martial Arts to raise the earth's overall strength.

It wasn't an easy thing to do, but MUYANG had already made some headway. He hoped to accomplish such a thing in the last few years.

Just in the third month that MUYANG and APRIL had entered the Acceleration World, the wedding of Dr. Brief and Panchy in the outside world's West City was about to take place.

This was a time that both, MUYANG and APRIL, needed to go.