

Ball God 31

Chapter 31

White clouds stretched high in the sky, and the ivory towers crossed between heaven and Earth. As the height gradually increased, the horizon showed a curved line.

The air became thin, and the temperature began to drop.

Muyang had climbed upwards for ten kilometers with a single drum, before hugging a bulge on the surface of Korin Tower to rest.

These outward bulges, located every seven or eight meters. They were like a resting point for the challenger, even when not all challengers were strong enough to lend to these bulges.

“I wondered how this Korin Tower was built, and I can’t believe I haven’t reached the top yet.”

When Muyang looked upward, the unseen Korin Tower disappeared into the vast sky as the surrounding area had begun to enter the troposphere.

Normally, the oxygen here should be very thin, and Muyang discovered that the oxygen concentration was indeed dropping. However, unexpectedly, it was enough to maintain the minimum requirements of life.

“Let’s keep going!”

After about ten minutes of rest, Muyang gathered his strength and continued to climb towards higher ground.

During the challenge of Korin Tower, Muyang didn’t use the Dancing Sky Art Technique at all because the point of climbing Korin Tower was to exercise physical tolerance.

Legend had it that there was miraculous spring water on top of the Korin Tower called Sacred Water, which would increase the strength of the body with just one sip.

However, this water was actually just ordinary spring water. What really increased the strength was the entire process of challenging the Korin Tower.

Even the Ultra Divine Water, which truly possesses the effect of unlocking potential, would still be a gamble of life. The Ultra Divine Water was extremely poisonous, so if you weren’t careful, you would be poisoned to death and actually meet King Yama.

Of course, when it came to the Ultra Divine Water, it had to be said that Muyang had some doubts. In the original story, Son Goku’s strength increased dramatically after drinking the Ultra Divine Water.

However, whether it was really the Ultra Divine Water that played the role or because the dying Son Goku had activated the Saiyan’s bloodline, it was impossible to know.

However, Muyang knew that without the addition of the bloodline, there was no shortcut to practice. Every step had to be practical.

At this point, Muiyang stopped and continued to climb the Korin Tower by walking; he had spent three days here. He saw that the dry supplies on his body were about to run out.

Yet, when he lifted his head, he still couldn't see the top of the tower. Muiyang realized that this process was very torturous. If he wasn't mentally strong enough, he would have given up a long time ago.

“At the beginning of the story, it took Son Goku a whole day to climb Korin Tower. I'm not as strong as him, so it must have taken me longer, but I guess I'm almost there.”

Muiyang grabbed a bulge and thought in his heart. He then used his belt to bind a temporary sheath and munched a steamed bun hastily, before putting away the sheath and continuing to climb. Using a certain safety device to stop for a break wasn't considered a foul.

After another night, just as Muiyang was about to run out of supplies, and even nearly fell off the Korin Tower several times. He finally saw a flat ball-shaped shadow that appeared in the blurred vision.

That was the top of the Korin Tower. It took him four days to finally reached the top.

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The sun had just risen, staining the surrounding clouds and the sacredness of Korin Tower. Muiyang's spirits perked up, and he sped upwards to go through one of the four entrances at the bottom of the tower.

“Finally, I managed to climb up!” Muiyang was exhausted. He was panting and finally collapsed from exhaustion after climbing up Korin Tower.

After resting for a while, the soreness on his thighs gradually faded, and only then did Muiyang had the strength to take a look at his surroundings.

It was a pretty spacious area with oval-shaped skylights opening up all around. Besides having four entrance passages where the tower was attached in the middle, several water tanks were placed systematically around, next to a bathtub and a cot for sleeping.

This was where Korin usually stayed.

“If Korin isn't here, he must be up there.” With no sign of Korin anywhere, Muiyang assumed that he should be on the second floor. So, he walked along the stairs towards the second floor.

The second floor of the tower was obviously a lot more open than the first floor. There was nothing more than a hundred square meters, except for a stone platform with a kettle in the middle.

The view was wide open, without walls, and supported only by twelve relief stone columns between the upper and lower levels.

Muiyang noticed that there was an enormous crystal ball floating above the stone platform where the kettle was placed. This crystal ball was more than eighty centimeters in diameter, round and

translucent, with a glittering light throughout its body. It seemed that magical power was supporting it to float in the air.

Muyang didn't really know about this crystal ball before, nor did he pay attention to whether such a crystal ball existed in the original story.

The crystal ball was motionless at this point, and it seemed to act as a stabilizer for the entire Korin Tower.

Overall, the construction at the top of the Korin Tower was a flat, spherical building, with the lowest level having the smallest area of only thirty square feet. The middle level is the most spacious, with a hundred square feet.

The middle level was the area where Korin trained martial arts practitioners. Judging by the construction, the training ground was only in the middle part of the tower's top. Then there seemed to be some construction above it, but it was hidden.

"Very good, you have actually climbed up here. You're a great kid." The white-haired cat named Korin stood in front of Muyang with a crutch, quietly hiding it from Muyang's awareness.

"When did you come?" Muyang couldn't feel Korin's appearance at all, so he was secretly frightened, but also looked up at Korin.

Korin was worthy of being an immortal who lived for over 800 years, even though it was quite unbelievable when you looked at his appearance.

"Are you Korin?" Muyang pretended not to know Korin's identity.

Korin washed the bottom of his paws, "That's right, young man. No one has climbed up here in many years. Did you come here to drink the Sacred Water?" Seeing Muyang nodded, Korin narrowed his eyes, "This isn't going to be easy. the Sacred Water isn't given for nothing."

Korin wiggled his fat body and used his crutches to raise the Sacred Water on top of the central stone platform, "If you want to drink it, you'll have to take it from me."

It really was the training of grabbing kettles, and Muyang was already prepared for it. He knew that it was the way Korin trained his martial art practitioners.

After solemnly performing a martial arts practitioner's salute to make a good impression on Korin, Muyang began to grab the kettle.

"Immortal Korin, I'm going to start."

"Mm." Korin secretly nodded his head at Muyang's knowledge of manners. He then made a small change in his body posture as he faced Muyang's flying body, and was able to dodge Muyang's lunge cleverly.

"Young man, relying on brute strength alone won't work. You are a disciple of the Heavenly Sky School; you wouldn't have forgotten even the most basic things of your school, would you?" Korin shook his head.

Most of the martial art techniques on Earth were passed down from the Korin Tower. And Korin himself had lived for over eight hundred years. Any move was so crude in his eyes.

“Immortal Korin, how can you actually know about the Heavenly Sky School...”

“Hey, I know a lot about it. The Heavenly Sky School used to be great, but it’s just a shame that it has become that way.”

Chapter 32

“Your name is Muyang, right? I can see that you’ve put a lot of work into your physical foundation. Not many of those martial arts practitioners in the Earth are able to train their foundations as solid as you.”

Korin dodged as he spoke in a flat tone. With many years of experience, he was able to see through Muyang’s foundation with a single glance. A hint of amazement arose in his heart. However, he also saw what was lacking in him.

Then Korin shook his head, “The foundation is perfectly polished, but you’re not yet able to use the ki in your body properly.”

“Because you don’t know how to restrain yourself, the ki in your body is like a firefly in the night, revealing your actions and intentions from a long distance. Well... it’s probably due to the overall deterioration of the Earth martial art practitioners. It’s not your fault.”

Korin strolled around, making a sharp comment on the situation.

Muyang stopped and looked at Korin seriously; he was impressed by Korin’s comment. Just like what Korin said, even schools that knew how to practice Ki Based Technique were scarce in the Earth, so how could they perfectly manage to converse the ki?

However, this problem was not unsolvable. This charming Korin in front of him was undoubtedly a mentor in this matter. So, Muyang was going to be subtle and said, “Immortal Korin, please teach me the technique of converting the ki.”

“Hahaha, this is no need to rush. When you know how to use the ki in your body, the convergence is a natural progression.” Korin yawned, wandered around Muyang, and nodded, “To be honest, your Heavenly Sky School Ki Based Technique is unique. After all, it is a secret technique inherited from ancient times, and it is somewhat different from the current one. You just haven’t practiced it to the fullest.”

“You must be a little tired from climbing Korin Tower all the way up from the bottom. Take a good rest and figure it out on yourself... starting tomorrow, I’ll officially teach you how to practice the technique.”

After that, Korin waved his hand, then shook his crutch and headed downstairs.

Muyang stayed and watched as Korin walked down the stairs. It was clear that through a simple test, Korin had already felt his pulse, and starting from tomorrow, the normal training would begin.

This excited him a little, but after the excitement, a wave of exhaustion swept over him. So, he simply lay down on the floor and exhaled, snoring softly soon after.

Honestly, he was exhausted.

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The next day, the sky was clear.

Korin took out a bag of dry flour from his inventory and let Muiyang eat a little bit of it, indiscriminately with the spring water before officially began his training later.

Upon chewing the sticky and tasteless flour dough in his mouth, Muiyang's whole face became bitter.

Although this flour could fill his stomach, it was tough to swallow. He never knew Master Roshu spent three years under this difficult condition.

From that point of view, he had to be admired!

Barely filling his stomach, Muiyang walked up to Korin full of energy.

Korin looked at him, "Oh, you've already eaten. Let's start practicing now."

"Please teach me!" Muiyang said seriously.

"Haha, not a problem." Korin narrowed his eyes as if he was smiling.

"I studied your history last night, so I'm going to divide your training into three steps."

Korin said that, while raising his three fingers, "The first one is to address the mistakes in your move. Without guidance from a brilliant teacher, you have so many unnecessary moves and too many flaws within your movement."

"Luckily, it's not deeply rooted yet. So, it will be easy to fix it for now. Otherwise, it will difficult to change."

Korin whispered.

Muiyang listened attentively, expressing his agreement. Having read the original story, he knew that the extra movements would definitely be a subject that Korin would focus on correcting.

That's why Muiyang was prepared from the beginning regarding this subject. In fact, martial arts training was definitely a process from complex to simple to reduce the unnecessary excess consumption in the battle.

This point was always clear to Muiyang; it was just that he had never met a good teacher who could effectively instruct him before.

Although Isaac was a good and renowned martial arts practitioner, his guidance was still not as good as that of the real "senior brother" Korin.

It was fair to say that there weren't many people on the entire planet whose knowledge was above Korin.

“Second, Ki Based Technique training. The Heavenly Sky School Ki Based Technique is very good and quite clever, but its essence hasn't been brought out to you yet. So, the next step is to make up for the shortcomings in this part. When the Ki Based Technique is perfected, then your strength will also increase greatly.”

“Third, the convergence of ki. This is a rather general concept; what exactly counts as the convergence of ki is different for everyone. Different people have different sensitivities to ki. Perhaps you think you have converged your ki, but it is still exposed to some people's eyes, so I will not enforce this subject.”

“No, please train me with the strictest requirements, Immortal Korin.” Muyang earnestly pleaded. If he couldn't even meet Korin's highest requirements, how could he stand on top of the strongest in the future?

The fact that his power level never broke the one hundred mark in battle must be due to something was lacking in his training.

This lack wouldn't be in movement, but rather in some sort of particular requirement. His development of the physical aspect had reached its limit for the time being.

So, would the training or the control of the ki bring him into a completely different level?

The Heavenly Sky School training technique was different from the Turtle School since the beginning. Muyang couldn't just apply it rigidly because he understood the original story, he wanted to improve from Korin.

Korin's eyes flashed with appreciation, stroking his beard and nodding, “Good, then. I'll train you with the strictest requirements as you wish, but let's face it, my training is quite difficult.”

“I'm ready for it, so please don't worry about it, Immortal Korin.”

“Very well.”

Korin nodded and looked at the tough-looking young man before him. He pulled out a bell from somewhere and attached it to his body.

After doing that, Korin picked up the kettle on top of the stone table with his crutches like he did yesterday. Then, he said, “The next thing you're going to do is snatch the kettle that I hang on top of my crutch. You can use any tactic you want, for example, try to snatch it, whether when I'm asleep or distracted. Just grab the kettle from my crutch, and you'll be considered passed.”

“Because it is the first stage, I will have a bell tied to my body, and I will not take this bell off. After you can snatch this kettle from my crutch, you can proceed to the second stage of your training, which is to snatch the bell and the kettle again. After that, you can proceed to the third stage.”

“As for how the third stage of training will be done, wait until the second stage is completed. Maybe the first two stages alone will take a long time.”

Muyang was slightly stunned; this was different from when Korin trained Son Goku. In the original story, when Son Goku snatched the kettle, Korin didn't have a bell tied to his body.

Perhaps because he hadn't reached Son Goku's level, that was why Korin lowered his training difficulty.

The first stage was never shown in the original story. The second stage was the original Son Goku's training technique.

“Immortal Korin, let's get started!”

After understanding Korin's plan, Muyang nodded towards Korin, then prepared to grab the kettle.

chapter 33

Ring! Ring! Ring!

Facing Muyang's pouncing move, Korin squinted his eyes and dodged around. He didn't deliberately hide his ki, so as he swayed around, the little bell made a “ringing” sound.

Muyang sought the sound to change the trajectory of his flying pounce. He was close to catching the kettle many times, but Korin shrank his palm and used the crutch in his hand to pick up the kettle and slid it to another spot.

The air was thin in the upper part of Korin Tower, and it didn't take long for Muyang to start panting.

Korin stopped carrying his crutch.

“The environment on Korin Tower is different than down there. The air is half as thick as down there, and if you don't have control to reduce the excess movement, your body will soon be overwhelmed.”

“I... got it.” Muyang panted and shouted loudly, taking the opportunity to leap up.

Korin laughed, and every time Muyang was about to touch the kettle, he shook his body, and Muyang missed the kettle again.

“Pay attention to the bells, and don't get distracted by my movements.”

Korin's voice suddenly heard in his ears, startling Muyang. Upon taking a closer look, an expanded version of a cat's face suddenly appeared in front of him.

Korin grinned at Muyang, revealing two rows of white teeth.

Muyang just stretched out his hand, and the cat's face in front of him suddenly turned into an afterimage and was torn apart...

“You have to reduce your own wastage to find the best path to fly while exercising a good eye. Fighting others doesn't require paying attention to all of their movements, just learning to focus on the key points. Sometimes a simple strike can be decisive, just like this...”

Korin's eyes narrowed as he finished speaking.

The dodging movements suddenly changed. Korin left a few shadows on the spot and directly stretched out his crutch towards the front.

The crutch hit MUYANG's chest, making him jerked down as a huge explosive force exploded in his chest. MUYANG fell to the ground and lost his ability to resist.

“That attack just now was to test your eyesight and determination.”

“Awesome!”

MUYANG grimaced and rubbed his chest; his eyes were filled with a strong desire to become stronger.

“Hahaha, it's a piece of cake, you can rest for a while and then continue your training after you figure out what to do later.” Korin laughed cheerfully, then hit a hatch and lay down on the bench at the side to sleep.

MUYANG watched in silence while taking Korin's words to heart. Being able to get guidance from a wise person on his training journey could lead him to fewer detours.

Although he knew all the principles Korin had said earlier, the practice was the best teacher. Just by listening without practicing, and listening while practicing would have incomparable results.

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Eight or nine days had passed in a flash.

These past few days, MUYANG was like a sponge that would absorb water. He was continuously absorbing the martial arts principles taught by Korin in his training, causing his understanding of strength and the way to control it to grow significantly.

Although MUYANG's power level had remained unchanged over the past few days and hadn't able to break the one hundred mark yet, he felt that he had gained tremendously, far more exciting than the increase in power level.

By the tenth day, MUYANG's ineffective moves had diminished significantly. His flaws were becoming less frequent, and he was beginning to show his sense of style as he once again engaged in a game of grabbing the kettle with Korin.

All of this was obvious to Korin, and it made him nodded in his heart.

Finally, on the eighteenth day. MUYANG succeeded in snatching the kettle from Korin, who then told him the truth about the Sacred Water.

“In fact, there is no such thing as Sacred Water in this world. This kettle is just filled with ordinary spring water, and the real training is the process of snatching the kettle.”

“You can try it. You're already a lot stronger than you were before.”

The strength that Korin was referring to didn't just indicate the power level, but overall strength. For the martial arts practitioners on Earth, since their energy was generally low, they valued comprehensive strength.

Relying solely on the power level detected by scouter wasn't the key to determining the final outcome.

Power level is the strength of a single blow, while overall strength is whether you could hit your opponent or not.

"Immortal Korin, I do understand now."

"It's good that you understand." Korin nodded and took off the little bell he was wearing, "Come on, I'm not going to go easy on you at this point."

"Please!" Muiyang was bold and serious. He then began to adjust the ki in his body.

Muiyang attacked first, his movements as fast as a gust of wind and as powerful as lightning. Only a white shadow of light flashed in the air, as he appeared in front of Korin in the blink of an eye, then changed direction and attacked towards the kettle on Korin's crutch.

However, after Muiyang succeeded in taking away the bell, Korin's movements became even more mysterious than before.

Korin smiled heedlessly, very casually performing his moves while deceiving Muiyang.

Huh! Hum!

With only the sound of his voice but not the person, Muiyang's speed had accelerated to the limit, but Korin seemed to move even faster.

Only two blurred shadows were constantly seen flashing across the one hundred square feet of the training ground. A stiff wind was blowing towards the outside of Korin Tower.

Muiyang's eyes kept following Korin's movements. However, Korin's movements were full of bewilderment; the real and the fake were so unpredictable that his eyes didn't seem to catch.

"Excessive moves were just unnecessary; it won't baffle the opponent."

With a crackle, Korin lightly leaped. His crutch gracefully arced through the void and then picked upwards as the kettle landed securely on top of the central stone table.

"Okay, that's it for today's training. Continue reflecting on your training for the evening."

Korin waved his hand and went to rest again.

"....."

Watching Korin's back as he walked down the stairs, Muiyang gasped and wiped the sweat off his face.

When he was almost done resting, Muyang began to adjust the ki in his body and then swooshed into the Acceleration Space.

At this time, the Acceleration Space was still a ten-meter wide, but it was vastly different than before.

Along with Muyang's strength steadily approaching a hundred power level, a thick layer of clouds was accumulated above the pale firmament. Those clouds were constantly rolling, like a substantial wall covering the sky.

Especially after he had climbed the Korin Tower, the clouds accumulated faster, as the "ceiling" became lower.

"If this continues, the 'ceiling' of this space will crash down after a while."

Looking at the dense clouds, Muyang felt like the black clouds were pressing down the ground, and he had the urge to crush it in his heart.

"Let's just slow down, with the progress I'm making now. It may not be long before this Acceleration Space is transformed."

Muyang still couldn't figure out the origin of this Acceleration Space. That was why he had to put it as an appendage that he had crossed over, so he could be careful in handling it.

Chapter 34

As time passed, in the second month after Muyang had climbed the Korin Tower, the "ceiling" of the Acceleration Space had already reached a point where it was close to the ground. If this continued, it would seriously affect the function of the Acceleration Space!

At this point, Muyang was ready to take a desperate gamble and use all his strength to crush it. Two months of training had given him confidence in his strength.

One night, the stars were bright, and the moon was like a plate.

While Korin was sleeping downstairs, Muyang quietly entered the Acceleration Space.

Looking up at the substance-like clouds, which were only three meters from the top of his head, they really had become a ceiling! Muyang adjusted his breath and made his final preparations.

Ho!—

Powerful ki boomed out along with a yelp, Muyang's face was determined, as he gazed at the sky with a serious expression.

The ki inside his body gathered between his hands. A radiant azure light suddenly flickered, blossoming like a star in this small, claustrophobic space.

Whether it would work or not, it was all up in the air.

"Heavenly Sky Beam!!!"

With a long whistle, Muyang waved his fingers forward with force, and a radiant beam of ki shot straight out. The blue ki rustled.

It rubbed against the air, making a sharp explosion before piercing through the layers of clouds and mist and streaking towards the center area where the thickest clouds were.

Boom!!!

The blue beam of ki struck the core of the ceiling, collided, and burst out in an earth-shattering explosion.

At this time, Muiyang's ki waves were even more solid than a few months ago. Penetrating and destructive power had increased exponentially. On top of that, the ki waves released by Muiyang were terrifying.

The terrifying scene produced by the collision of the two was as fierce and powerful as a ground-breaking. The vortex rotated, the airflow was scattered, and the center was raising up high, like an inverted trumpet flower...

Crack! It was like the sound of shattering glass.

At this moment, the world cracked, and endless clouds suddenly seemed to have lost their "cover." They all exploded at once, and the entire space was shaking violently as if it was about to crumble.

The tearing force of the explosion could no longer be stopped by anything as it began to expand the space.

Muiyang was exhausted after releasing the ki wave, but strangely, the terrifying ki didn't harm him. Instead, a piece of crystal fragment fell from the sky, landing on him and entirely absorbed by his body.

Time went by, and when all the dust had settled, and the ground was calm again, the hazy vision became bright once more.

The image that appeared in front of his eyes frightened Muiyang.

The sky became taller, and the earth became wider. The space that was originally only a ten meters square expanded to a thousand meters square, enough to accommodate a small mountain.

Simultaneously, just as the Acceleration Space range continued to grow, Muiyang felt a faint sense of the shackles that had bound him previously seemed to have disappeared.

The road ahead seemed to become flat with a completely different feeling than before. He felt like a prisoner breaking free from his cage and regaining his freedom.

He couldn't help but roared, and his body and mind were swelling with pleasure.

He then used the scouter on himself, "Tick! Tick! Tick!" A series of data was displayed above the lens.

121 power level!

His power level had instantly increased by over twenty points, reaching the level where Son Goku had been after participating in the 21st World Martial Arts Tournament!

“What a great breakthrough. This Acceleration Space is indeed connected to my power... the ceiling that blocks the sky, could it be that it's my physical limitation?”

The ceiling pressing into the ground meant I was getting closer to the limit, and with a single blow, I was breaking it!

All the changes made Muiyang had to think about it more. Normally, the limit of an ordinary earthling was 100 power level, and there were only a few earthlings who succeeded in breaking through this limit.

This Acceleration Space that Muiyang's consciousness communicated with seemed to be able to reveal its own limit.

The invisible limits were manifested, which was then subjected to a substantial attack to break them.

How wonderful was that?

After an ordinary person breaks through the limit, the power level must be accumulated little by little. To put it simply, after 100, then 101, 102, but he... was breaking through and absorbed the power at the same time, so he was able to reach 121 in one blow!

After thinking about this, Muiyang couldn't help but get pumped up. If the truth was as what he thought, then he would be far too dominant.

This meant that he could stop worrying about the innate gap between earthlings and aliens.

What did Saiyans and aliens rely on to be that strong? Could it be that their own potential was strong enough?

Earthlings were weak, but if you worked hard enough, it wasn't impossible to break through the multiple limits. Compared to this, the function of time acceleration in the Acceleration Space was, on the contrary, a trivial pediatric.

That was the real golden finger.

Of course, this was just Muiyang's own speculation. As to what the specifics were, no one knew!

And even if Muiyang guessed it correctly that the Acceleration Space could really manifest the limits of the body, and he wanted to break the limits as he did just now.

It was uncertain whether he could succeed. After all, for earthlings, the limit of 100 power level wasn't impossible to break; the difficulty was behind 1000 power level, 10000 power level, and so on...

Whether or not it was possible to keep breaking through infinitely, it came down to the racial talent in the end.

But for now, at least, it gave Muiyang something to think about.

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After exiting the Acceleration Space, Muiyang's heartbeat was slow as he was able to calm down. After testing the speed of time flow between the Acceleration

Space and the outside world as he broke the first limit, the ratio between the two sides changed from two to one to four to one.

In other words, the flow of time in the Acceleration Space was now four times faster than the outside world.

At the same time, the Acceleration Space also had an additional storage function. He could directly put things to the Acceleration Space, simple and easy. Even without a Capsule, he didn't have to worry about not being able to store things.

Also, he didn't have to worry about things getting deterioration inside because of the nourishment energy in there. This Acceleration Space was simply a necessary thing for home travel.

"This is the biggest gain I've had in a while." Muiyang was so happy that he was laughing in his sleep.

The next day, when Korin saw Muiyang again, he clearly felt the change in Muiyang. After not seeing him for one night, the spirit that Muiyang's entire body emitted seemed to be different?

"It's only been one night, but you've changed quite a bit." Korin was puzzled.

Muiyang was like a spring breeze with a gracious smile, "Last night, I figured some things out, and I feel like my whole body is different."

"Oh, you've gained your understanding and have explored the shackles of the martial arts."

Korin nodded. The epiphany was mysterious, but it wasn't like Korin hadn't seen it before over the past 800 years of his life. A single epiphany was all about chance, and Korin was happy for Muiyang.

Muiyang nodded. His approach to breaking limitations in the Acceleration Space was somewhat similar to the epiphany that Korin had spoken about.

Korin said, "Since you have made significant growth in your strength, you will have to make a slight change in your next training. Today, you will spend time getting familiar with the growth of your power. Then I will instruct you after you can manage to retract and release it freely."

Muiyang nodded, "Thank you, Immortal Korin."

Chapter 35

Just as Muiyang was practicing on Korin Tower, something happened on a certain island on the east side of the Earth.

Tuk! Tuk! Tuk!

The sound of gunfire broke the silence on the island as a dozen speedboats cruised around the island with heavily armed teams standing on them.

All of them dressed in earth-grey uniforms, looking both like armies and bandits.

“Boss Lusha, the team that was sent out, is back, but they haven’t found Claren’s whereabouts yet.” A soldier looking man removed the radio mike from his ear and reported to their officer.

The officer took a puff of his cigarette and exhaled a choking plume of white smoke, then glancing fiercely at the soldier and cursing angrily. “Shouldn’t you send more people if you can’t find them? The commander has given a death order to find Claren. Even if he dies, we must bring back what he has on him.”

The soldier shuddered and responded hurriedly, “Yes, I will immediately send more men to the island.”

“Don’t ever stop.”

Officer Lusha waved his hand impatiently, then sat there and continued to puff away.

“Commander Wyan is really nothing more than a small researcher. What exactly does he have in his possession that is worthy of such a big search... Forget it; I’m just in charge of the mission, I can’t be bothered with the business of those upperclassmen.” Lusha stubbed out the cigar in his hand, then reported the situation here to headquarters.

What I got was an order from headquarters to “search at all costs.”

“Hey, these officials only give orders. We aren’t subordinates who should do the work.” Hanging up the phone, Lusha spat with a gloomy face.

The thought that he, the frontline commander of the Snake Charmer Legion, would have to be personally responsible for such a trivial task made him unhappy.

At this time on the island, a blond-haired man with a bowed back was holding a child, as they were hiding in a small forest.

If Muiyang was there, he would have recognized the blond man as one of the young couples he had met on the train journey to Maple Island a few months ago.

The child in his arms was a little girl named April.

At that moment, Claren’s chest was wounded, and scarlet blood had stained his shirt. “Cough...” Claren bowed and coughed, the small movement twitching the wound in his lungs and making him look miserable.

“Oooh, Daddy, are you okay? April misses mommy and sister.” The little girl April had tears in her eyes and sobbed quietly with her mouth flattened.

“Don’t cry, April, Mama and Sipriel will be fine.” Claren wiped April’s tears and looked at her with a hint of sadness. April raised her head, “But the boat that we took sank and mom and my sister never came up... Woah Woah... They wouldn’t make it back.”

Claren's expression stiffened for a moment. What he wanted to say ended up in his throat, and he couldn't get it out.

Just then, there was a sound of sweeping in the grove, and Claren hurried to cover April's smallmouth.

He waited until the sweepers were far away before making up his mind, stuffed a thick drawing, and three inky black rocks into a small backpack behind April.

"April, save these things, they're dad's research materials." A hint of sadness and anger flashed in Claren's eyes. If it wasn't for these things, their family might not have been in this mess.

"Dad!" April felt something and cried out uneasily.

Claren was a researcher at Synthesized Research Institute, working on robotics research. As for what exactly those three black, shadowy rocks were, he had no idea.

They had been peeled from the top of a meteorite in outer space. Claren didn't expect his research to cause the covetousness among the high ranking officers of the Snake Charmer Legion.

Their cruise ship was attacked during the voyage. His wife and young daughter fell into the sea and were never seen again. He was afraid the worst was yet to come.

He placed his palm over April's head, "Do as you're told. There's a small cave over there, go hide in there and don't come out until I call you out."

"Mmm." April's tears slid down as she murmured softly.

"Here, it's your favorite candy, take one when you're sad and save the rest." Claren looked at his daughter. He peeled off candy with difficulty, shoved it into her mouth, and then shoved the candy jar where his daughter's snacks were stored in her small backpack.

With that done, Claren dragged his frail body away gradually.

"Remember, don't leave that cave for the next two days."

"Yeah," April answered with a cry.

Claren looked deeply into his daughter's eyes one last time and turned towards the grove outside. Only if he drew all the enemies away, April would have a chance to live.

.....

After Claren left, there was a tuk-tuk sound of musket fire as the sky grew dark, and a thin mist rose in the forest.

April hid in a small cave and waited for her father to come back, but after two or three days of waiting for Claren, the hungry April couldn't stand it any longer.

Sadly, she ate a candy, carefully covered the candy jar, put it in her bag, and then dragged her thin body out of the cave.

The wind whistled, chilling with a ghostly sadness, as it gradually rolled farther into the distance. April shrank and waddled toward the people on the island.

Chapter 36

On Korin Tower.

Since breaking through the first limitation, MUYANG was like a brand-new person. The shackles that used to hold him captive were gone, and his training speed was just like taking a plane, simply changing every day.

In the third month, MUYANG was able to snatch the kettle from Korin.

“Oh, when did you get so good at this, kid.” After MUYANG snatched the kettle, Korin looked at him with great surprise.

This young man’s growth had shocked him. MUYANG had actually snatched the kettle from his hands in just three months. One must know that Master ROSHI took a full three years to snatch the kettle, which was considered fast.

“There, Korin, you gave me too much praise; it means you taught me well.”

“Tsk, don’t you dare put a high hat on me.”

Korin took a glance at MUYANG, and shaking his fat body, “All the basics I can teach have been passed on to you. The third stage is ki convergence and perception, which is something even more profound. At the current stage, you can only learn ki convergence, as for perception, that’s beyond the stage of a martial arts practitioner.”

MUYANG listened attentively. The convergence of ki was far easier than perception, as it only required comprehending the state of mind like water.

As for the perception of ki involved even deeper secrets and required controlling the fluctuations of the ki to a subtle level.

That was the stage of The Lookout practitioner.

Korin can only teach about ki convergence here. Suppose you want to learn how to use ki to perceive your opponent.

In that case, you either have to comprehend it on your own, or obtain Korin’s approval, get the token that led to The Lookout, and then go to the Heavenly Realm to practice.

So now, MUYANG was still learning how to control his ki from Korin.

.....

Time passed like fine sand, slipped away unnoticed.

In the blink of an eye, another half a month had passed. Under Korin’s guidance, MUYANG had been growing rapidly while constantly compensating and absorbing the essence of Korin’s martial arts. MUYANG also gradually grasped the connotations of ki, and at this time, his ki was able to be introverted. Finally, it was no longer as sharp as before.

“Ugh, there’s nothing more I can teach you.” Korin looked at Muiyang as if he was a monster.

This kid was simply a monster. After only three months, he had made himself unreachable. This talent was definitely one of the best among earthlings. However, what Korin didn’t know that it was all because of Muiyang had a cheat called Acceleration Space.

Muiyang accepted all of Korin’s praise, and he smiled, “I’ve been troubling Immortal Korin for a while.”

“Hmm.”

Korin held his beard and nodded, “It’s not a problem. The whole point of Korin Tower’s existence is to produce good martial arts practitioners, but unfortunately, it’s getting less every year, and no one can climb up.”

“By the way, Immortal Korin, I see you’ve been eating some kind of dried flat beans for the past few days. Does that stuff fill you up?”

Korin glanced at Muiyang, “Oh, that’s a Senzu Beans. If you eat one and you won’t have to eat for ten days.”

Muiyang’s eyes lit up. Of course, he knew that it was Senzu Bean, which was precious in the late Dragon Ball stage.

However, for now, it was still only used as a stomach filler, which didn’t reflect its value.

“Oh, Immortal Korin, why do you make me eat flour every day when there is something good? It’s excessive!”

“Cough, that’s a training for you, a martial arts practitioner must endure hardships... as for eating flour, that’s a tradition passed down from ancient times...” Upon facing a sweeping look of contempt, even Korin himself was too embarrassed to continue.

“There’s no way around it; the production of Senzu Beans isn’t very high. It’s usually only sixty or so a year, and I have to consume about forty a year. So, the amount is really not much.”

“Well, Immortal Korin, let’s have a discussion. Why don’t I go down there now and move a batch of seafood up for you? I’m sure with your ability. You can keep the seafood fresh. I’ll trade this seafood with you for Senzu Beans, what do you think?”

Muiyang narrowed his eyes as he thought of his own little plan. Korin Tower could store flour up here; there was no reason why it couldn’t store other things.

Since Senzu Beans only help to fill the stomach, what was the difference if you used fish instead?

Besides, Senzu Beans didn’t taste like anything, so how could they taste better than seafood? If you opened a small stove, you’d get a delicious smell every day!

“Seafood!”

Sure enough, upon hearing that MUYANG was planning to exchange seafood for Senzu Beans, Korin’s two eyes suddenly widened. There was literally light in his eyes.

However, in order to maintain his immortal reserve, Korin said calmly, “That’s a good idea. I can’t leave Korin Tower on weekdays, so if you’re willing to do it for me, it’s not inconceivable!”

It’s done! MUYANG’s heart shouted loudly as if he saw a large number of Senzu Beans waving towards him.

“Immortal Korin, how many Senzu Beans are you planning to change...”

MUYANG asked carefully.

“Of course, the more, the better, I’ll keep a little for myself, and that’s enough... I’ll replace all the rest. Wait a minute; I’ll go see how many Senzu Beans are left.”

Korin went to the bottom floor of the tower and began to search through the boxes and finally found a large brown pottery pot with the word “Senzu Beans” in red.

After opening it, it was full of bright green dried beans. It was roughly estimated to be 15,000 to 16,000 of them.

I couldn’t believe there were so many!

At this time, MUYANG couldn’t help but secretly hold a grudge. How many Senzu Beans did that dead fatty Yojirobe had ruined that made Son Goku, and the others had to share one with a few people if they wanted to eat it?

“This is all of it. This is what I’ve saved for over eight hundred years, and now that the production of Senzu Beans is getting lower. I’m going to leave a few thousand for preparation, and the rest will all be given to you in exchange for seafood.”

After he spoke, Korin paused, and his ears perked up, “Of course, because of one Senzu Bean could cover ten days meal, your seafood...”

“...has to be able to cover ten days’ meal as well!” MUYANG didn’t hesitate.

“Well, that’s not a problem then.” Korin nodded in satisfaction. One Senzu Bean was enough to cover ten days of meals, and if the seafood didn’t do the same, then the deal wasn’t fair.

Taking out an empty earthenware jar from the side, Korin said as he filled it with fairy beans, “Actually, this Senzu Bean is much better than the food on the ground. It’s perfect for martial arts practitioners to use after their training, as well as for them to use against enemies, do you know why?”

“Because it works fast! It can quickly regain physical strength!”

Muyang answered truthfully. The Senzu Bean's hunger-filling function alone was an excellent advantage, not to mention that it also came with a healing function. However, Korin might not have been injured and didn't know about it.

“Good!”

Korin looked back at Muyang and found that he was very good at grasping the key to the problem. Korin then nodded inwardly and sighed, “Speaking of seafood, they don't function as well as this...”

As Korin paws paused, Muyang's heart was beating faster.

He calmly said, “You have a point, Immortal Korin. I think the same too, but I can provide more seafood to ensure that you are satisfied! And we also have a stove on the ground that can cook all kinds of delicious food. I'll bring one for you as well when I go down there.”

“Haha, it's rare for someone like you to have such an intention, so bring me one.” Korin squinted and smiled.

Seeing the cat's claws began to fill the pottery jar with Senzu Beans again, Muyang wiped his sweat.

He secretly thought Korin was indeed quite outdated. He sure knew how to negotiate a price, but luckily he didn't succeed in the world of business mainly because the money wasn't paid properly.

Chapter 37

“Over 10,000 Senzu Beans!”

Watching Korin filled another pottery jar with thousands of Senzu Beans. Muyang could feel his lips drying up, and his two eyes glowing right away.

He was like a poor scrappy man who was suddenly seeing a house full of gold, his eyes filled with burning desire.

Muyang swallowed his saliva and trampled slightly as he took the pottery jar filled with Senzu Beans from Korin's hand.

In the early stages of the Dragon Ball, the Senzu Beans didn't have much value and were only used as hunger filler.

However, in the later stages, they were a real lifesaver because they could quickly restore physical strength and instantly heal various injuries.

“Have a taste first.”

Muyang was thinking about taking out a dried flat bean from the pottery jar and throwing it into his mouth to chew it.

There was a crisp “click” sound, and the dry bean really didn't taste like anything. However, in the next moment, dense ki suddenly spread in his mouth, and then this ki flowed throughout his body.

Under the warmth that flowed through him, Muyang's mental state was instantly restored to its peak.

These were such a good treasure; these were lifesavers!

Muyang's two eyes glowed with praise.

The pottery jars were carefully arranged and covered as if it were holding a sacred object given by the gods.

Each of the ten thousand or so Senzu Beans must be carefully calculated and used to the fullest extent.

“Hey, for Korin to have thousands of Senzu Beans are such a waste. Sooner or later, they will be ruined by Yojirobe.” Muyang moved an inch forward. He wanted to get those other thousands of Senzu Beans from Korin's hands but eventually gave up. “Forget it, getting most of it was hard enough. Also, not everything can be perfect.”

As he thought about this, Muyang began to feel a lot better. Then, his gaze turned to the three large water tanks placed next to him.

These three water tanks were placed independently, separate from the other water tanks in the corner.

“Immortal Korin, why are those water tanks separated from the others?”

He vaguely guessed the purpose of those water tanks, which were said to be able to see into the past, present, and future, respectively.

“Oh, that's what I use to observe the Lower Realm, the energy of the three water tanks is connected to that crystal ball upstairs. It's a divine object handed down from ancient times.” Korin shook his fat body and lifted the lid off one of the water tanks, revealing clarified waveless spring water.

“Oh.” Muyang came forward with interest, and his eyes looked at the clarified spring water.

Little did he know that the three tanks of water hooked together had a name he was familiar with.

That was the – Ultra Divine Water!

The Ultra Divine Water had the ability to trigger the human body's potential, but it was also highly poisonous. If the body didn't have enough potential to trigger, the Ultra Divine Water would drain the human body's vitality and poison the user to death.

Rumor had it that fourteen powerful earthlings had once drunk it, but none of them had survived.

Therefore, Muyang respected Ultra Divine Water. It was something he wasn't fortunate enough to consume.

As Muyang was staring at the water tank for observation, suddenly, there were ripples in the spring, and a strange set of images appeared in Muyang's sight.

It was a beautiful sunny day; the picture appeared as a dark green-haired little girl and black-haired teenager.

At this time, the two were very serious about practicing their moves. Their faces were already covered with glistening sweat.

Muyang recognized that it was a picture of himself and Mexia as children, and what he saw in this tank represented the past.

Muyang then lifted the lid of the middle tank again and saw a different picture.

In the Great Azure Mountains, there was a picture of his teacher's wife, Alice, cooking food in the kitchen. In the living room, Isaac was reading a newspaper, which represented the present.

When he lifted the last tank, a different picture emerged.

That was a large crowded venue, lively and extraordinary. Looking at the scene, it seemed like a tournament, and there was a man and woman on the ring. Muyang recognized the man like himself. His body was impressive, the elegance and beauty of the man weren't lost in the havoc, and he looked a lot more mature than he is now. It shouldn't be years away from now.

Opposite him stood a woman with black hair and waist. The woman had a well-proportioned body, and her appearance was somewhat blurred.

Judging from her exquisite and graceful curves, she should be in her late twenties, with an otherworldly aura all over her body.

What drew Muyang's special attention, in particular, was the black-haired woman's round of eyes that were as clear as spring water...

The two of them were having a match at the moment. The dark-haired woman was majestic, constantly attacking towards the future Muyang.

This was supposed to be a picture of the future, and it still looked like Muyang was competing against someone.

Suddenly, the picture shifted, and the footage from earlier disappeared, replaced by a deep, starry sky.

The same battle scenes were shown, but instead, it had been replaced by an eleven or twelve-year-old girl.

The girl also had black hair, and her opponent was also Muyang. At this time, the girl looked dainty; her eyes were filled with an airy arrogance.

She was screaming of a sudden, and her golden pupils were shining with beautiful light. However, her opponent wasn't simple, so she never gained any advantage.

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Muyang frowned as he looked at the future image. He was unable to identify the image. And to his surprise, he couldn't even see how the two sides were doing.

Judging from this image, Muyang felt that he would be quite powerful in the future.

He then asked, "Immortal Korin, what does this picture of the future mean?"

Korin licked his paw and said, “There’s no point in asking. No one knows what will happen in the future, and the tank is only presenting one of the possibilities. Besides, everyone who goes to look will see a different picture, so don’t worry about it.”

“Uh...” if Muyang couldn’t think beyond that, he wouldn’t be mediocre. However, in general, he saw aspects of the situation benefiting him.

Chapter 38

“Hey, Muyang, you’ve already taken the Senzu Beans. When are you going to cash out the seafood that you mentioned?” Korin had been thinking about the deal with Muyang.

After seeing that Muyang was no longer dwelling on the images he saw in the three water tanks, Korin hurriedly urged.

Upon hearing that, Muyang waned and smiled. It seemed that Korin had been living above Korin Tower for too long, so he was concerned about that seafood. “Don’t worry, Immortal Korin. I’ll do as I say and bring you the seafood right away.”

“Hmm, as soon as possible.” Korin stroked his beard, and he was no longer worried.

After spending some more time adjusting on top of Korin’s tower, Muyang waved his hand at Korin, “Immortal Korin, I’ll go down first, and you can wait for my good news.”

Afterward, he stepped out and jumped right off of Korin Tower.

With the strong wind blowing in his face, it felt like Muyang had turned into a flying bird, splitting the storm all the way down.

It was much easier to leave Korin Tower than to climb it. Feeling the harsh wind blowing against his cheeks, Muyang squinted his eyes as he fell increasingly faster.

In the blink of an eye, he had penetrated a patch of clouds. The horizon that was curved gradually became flat.

As he looked at the gorgeous scenery in the distance, his heart couldn’t help but be overwhelmed by the sky’s lofty feelings and the birds flying.

Suddenly, a black shadow broke through the atmosphere, carrying a long stream of a tail. Muyang began to get closer to the ground, and it only took less than ten minutes for the vast, dense forest below to become clear.

While it took four days to climb up Korin’s Tower, it took just a few minutes to come down.

“I can already see the Great Forest.” Muyang was grinning as he took the brakes when he was about to land. With the Dancing Sky Art, he stopped his falling speed before turning ninety degrees and swooshing along at a horizontal angle towards the direction away from the Sacred Land of Korin.

Like all the sacred places, the existence of Sacred Land of Kailin was very odd. It seemed like there was a mysterious power that made those who wanted to climb the Korin Tower could only do so effectively by climbing from the bottom.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to climb the tower even if they used high technology.

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“Hey, did some kind of shadow that looks like a person just fly over there? “

At the edge of the Sacred Land, the Indians guarding the Korin Tower saw Muyang's back as he left, and one of them asked in confusion.

“Your vision is blurry; how can people move that fast.” The companion nearby sneered.

“Uh, maybe I was mistaken.” The man was startled and then smiled.

“Hey, you two over there, work on your hunting skills seriously. If you want to become Guardians of the Sacred Land, take it twice as seriously.” The elder-looking Indian saw two men whispering as they hunted, so he snapped at them.

Guardians like them were usually distributed all over the Sacred Land of Korin. They lived in tribes. After selection, only the strongest of the tribes were eligible to serve as guardians near Korin Tower.

Muyang didn't know that his movement through the Sacred Land of Korin had attracted the Indian tribe's attention.

However, he already flew out of the Sacred Land of Korin's range and was planning on how to get seafood for Korin.

This wasn't a big problem for Muyang; he could go to the harbor to buy it. They had a variety of seafood that was guaranteed to satisfy Korin.

However, the only problem was... right now, he didn't have much money on him, and the fishmonger definitely wouldn't sell it to him.

What about he went to do robbery?

Muyang knew that there was an underwater treasure trove, which contained all kinds of gold and silver treasures in the original story—remembered when Son Goku was fighting against the Red Ribbon Army?

He had accidentally entered the treasure trove once when General Blue was chasing him.

But unfortunately, Muyang didn't know the exact location of the treasure's trove. It was still decades before that episode happened. That treasure might not exist yet.

At that moment, he had a bright idea as he remembered Launch and Yamcha in the original story. They started as robbers in their early years.

“Maybe I’ll go for it too.” The order on Earth was stable, but in many remote corners, there would still be gangs specializing in illegal activities. If Muiyang robbed them, he would be least disturbed. “Think of it as robbing the rich to help the poor. It will help me with my immediate needs.”

Of course, bandits could be found either in remote mountainous areas or in places where trade exchanges were necessary. It had to be pristine and deserted, out of police jurisdiction.

Obviously, the latter must be able to catch the predators better than the former. With this thought in mind, Muiyang had an idea. He began to look for places where the bandits were operating.

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After flying for about an hour or so, Muiyang arrived at a place in the middle of nowhere.

The place was connecting the two cities, which was the main road that merchants must pass through.

Not to mention, the surrounding area was very deserted, which was a good place for looting. He flew for some time searching the skies and soon found an old motorcycle speeding through the wilderness.

The rider had a red hooded scarf, a dark scarf around his neck, a large, flowered jacket draped over his body, and a large long knife straddling his waist.

It seemed like he was afraid that people might not recognize him as a bandit.

As he followed, Muiyang soon discovered a cave at the bottom of a loess pile of rock shelves, where a group of bandits was gathered.

That was the guy he was looking for!

Muiyang brightened up as he finally found his target. So, he stopped hiding and swaggered up to the group of bandits.

“All of you, hand over everything valuable in your hands.”

The sudden noise startled the bandits who were gathering inside for a drink, but as soon as they saw it was a young-looking teenager who had entered, the shock turned to mockery.

“Hahaha, it’s always me robbing others, but today is a rare day. Where did this hairy kid come from? He didn’t even bother to find out what place is this, yet he’s trying to rob this master.”

The bandit leader looked fierce as he slammed down the ceramic bowl in his hand with a clang, and revealed a cold, glowing sword.

Simultaneously, stomping on the half of the skull that was exposed in the sand, the bandit leader laughed maliciously, “Little one, why don’t you pull out your weapons and show these men here, we’re the pros when it comes to killing people.”

“Yeah, do as the boss says.”

“Idiots who don’t know what they’re doing!” The other boys smirked at the situation and brushed out their swords in unison with cruel smiles.

In the eyes of the entire gang consist of more than twenty people, living a life of licking blood, there was no such thing as mercy. Killing and looting were perfectly normal; there was no more profitable business than this! Over the years, the number of innocents who had died under their swords was already countless.

So, even if they added the young man in front of them, it was still nothing for them.

Muyang looked around and found a lot of bones scattered in the cave. The corners of his mouth couldn’t help but show a hint of coldness as he looked at how the bandits were coming over one by one with their swords drawn.

They were outlaws!

No wonder they were so bold.

It was just they didn’t seem to understand who was robbing whom today!

“Since you’re not cooperating, don’t blame me, and don’t be so evil in your next life.”

After saying that, Muyang cast his power slightly. Suddenly, a huge force rose from beneath his feet, and countless shadows flashed in the cavern. Muyang was like transforming into Asura, who launched an insane killing spree.

The bandits didn’t have time to react when they faced Muyang, and after a while, he returned to his spot as if the scene had never happened.

The sound of metal falling to the ground rang out. The bandits’ eyes were wide open and filled with blood, but in the next second, these bandits all fell to the ground with incredulous expressions on their faces.

“Death is not enough.” Muyang’s voice was icy, and his gaze was indifferent.

Chapter 39

“Ahhh, don’t kill me...spare my life, I won’t dare offend you again, spare my life!” Seeing that the demons killed all the surrounding guys in front of him, the bandit leader’s mental defenses finally collapsed. He knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing.

Muyang looked at him coldly and said with a gloomy face, “If I don’t kill you, you will continue your evil deeds?”

From the moment he targeted the bandits, he had no intention of letting them go. Especially with the scattered bones around him, there was no chance he would let them go.

“No... I’ll give you all my treasure, all of it, please spare me!” The bandit leader was terrified and kept lurching backward. However, how could Muyang let him go so easily? With only a shadow flashed by, the bandit leader ended his life with a scream.

“If you cause trouble, you will go to hell even if you are in the underworld.”

As he looked at the corpses of these bandits, Muiyang’s face was cold, “Killing you is considered to be doing the people a favor, as for the treasure, it’s not much here. So, shouldn’t I find it myself?”

After casually sweeping up the corpses, Muiyang looked away, then searched in the cave, and finally found a giant treasure chest in the innermost corner of the cave.

As he unlocked its chain, he could see inside the chest was a shining gold filled with all kinds of gold, gems, and jewelry.

These bandits spent their days robbing houses and treating people like dirt, and the wealth they netted up was a treasure chest full of gold.

Just by looking at these treasures, one could tell that they hadn’t killed people less often.

Sighing inwardly at this group of bandits’ villainous behavior, Muiyang took the entire chest with him and packed the treasures into his Acceleration Space.

This Acceleration Space could be used as storage since Muiyang had broken through the first limitation.

However, it took a while to brew each time it was opened. Overall, the Acceleration Space could only be an aid, unable to bring convenience to Muiyang in battle.

Taking a glance at the empty treasury, Muiyang nodded his head. These bandits were busy for years, they even put their lives on the line, and in the end, all of them made a wedding dress for themselves.

Walking out of the cave, Muiyang raised his hand and threw a ki wave toward the cave, along with a loud rumbling sound, the cave collapsed.

Then, without looking back, he flew off towards a nearby city to exchange some of his gold for money before purchasing seafood.

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Meanwhile, in a mountain range located in the eastern part of the Earth.

This was the headquarters of the Snake Charmer Legion.

The majestic building resembled a castle. A freestanding tower was magnificent, and the green tiles glittered, exceptionally gorgeous in the sunlight.

The place was heavily guarded at three paces, with every soldier in uniform patrolling back and forth around the corner of the tower.

“Teng! Teng! Teng!”

A propeller aircraft hovered and landed slowly on the hangar. Officer Lusha and his entourage jumped from the plane and then stepped into the castle with the guide.

In a lavishly decorated palace, Officer Lusha met their Chief Commander.

The Chief Commander was a huge, blue-haired orc with sharp fangs and unusually ferocious teeth.

He was the highest commander of the Snake Charmer Legion, Commander Wyan. At this time, Commander Wyan was tearing a piece of meat in his hand, took a bite and swallowed it, then slammed down a bottle of wine.

“Commander, Wyan!” Officer Lusha stood and saluted respectfully.

Commander Wyan glanced lightly at Officer Lusha, “How is the mission going? Where are those design drawings?”

Officer Lusha was sweating profusely, “Commander, the drawings have not been found yet.”

“Haven’t been found? Then why did you come back instead of looking for it!” Commander Wyan coldly looked at Lusha. His cold eyes, like the devil’s eye, were daunting, making Lusha feel he was facing death. Commander Wyan asked gloomily, “Where is Claren, now?”

“He’s dead!” Lusha said bitterly.

Clang! Commander Wyan viciously smashed the bottle in his hand, and a blood-red wine spilled all over the floor.

“What the hell is going on? I told you to do whatever it takes, and you give me this? Do you have any idea how important the drawings he has are? That’s the design of the robots. As long as we get that drawing, the Snake Charmer Legion will continuously produce robots and form a powerful Battle Legion. If we can do that, not only Central City but the whole world will look up at us.”

“Claren was very cunning. He was mistakenly shot and killed by a soldier when a subordinate was chasing him.” Lusha said carefully.

“Take care of that soldier. What a bastard.” Commander Wyan’s beast eyes flashed grimly. Officer Lusha was pale upon hearing the news; a cold sweat broke behind his back. He urgently said, “There was a girl with Claren when he escaped, so maybe the drawings were on that girl.”

“Then what are you waiting for? Hurry up and go find her. Lusha, I’ll give you one more chance to go and get that drawing back, or you know the consequences.”

“Yes!” Chief Lusha shuddered and responded evenly, then respectfully retreated from the hall.

When he exited the hall, Lusha felt a chill down his back as the sweat had soaked his shirt.

“Boss, what do we do now?”

The henchmen around him were pale. Every time they faced Commander Wyan, they could feel a sense of death.

“What else can we do? Let’s get to it. Move all our forces, and make sure we get the drawing back.” Lusha spat, and said with a sigh of relief, “There’s also an underachieving soldier who shot Claren.”

“Are you really going to kill him?” The henchmen gulped.

“If you don’t kill him, you and I are the ones who will be shot!” Officer Lusha was ruthless.

This was his last chance. There were no favors to be done within the Snake Charmer Legion, and if he couldn’t get the drawing back, he believed that the Chief Commander would never let him go.

Chapter 40

The sea breeze dazzled, and the beautiful seascape reflected in the view. As the seagulls “croaking” across the water, spreading their wings and fly, a new day had begun on a faraway island by the sea.

In the morning, the fog was swirling.

Farmers on the island were up early and were busy in the fields carrying hoes and driving cattle and horses.

Although the earth had begun to enter the age of science and technology, most places were still untouched and still in the primitive farming era, relying on physical strength.

There was a thin figure with a backpack crouched by a flowing stream, carefully cleaning her small candy jar with water.

April had been wandering on the island for over a month. Her neat clothes had become dirty due to being worn for too long and ripped open in some places.

“Grumble~” the sound from her stomach indicated that she was starving.

Touching her belly, April pouted her face in aggravation.

She was still young and unexpectedly thin; she was incapable of finding food and had to live off the aid of the island’s inhabitants.

Clinging to the small candy jar in her arms, it was empty, and the last candy had been eaten by her the day before.

“Daddy, Mommy, Sipriel...” April called helplessly, with tears in her eyes. She then opened her bag and carefully placed the candy jar in it. But then she saw the dazzling smoke rising in the distance, she flattened her mouth and ran towards the village.

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“Knock knock!”

Hearing a knock at the door of a farmhouse, the old woman opened it and saw a timid little girl standing in front of her.

“Grandma, I’m so hungry, can you give me some food?” April blushed shyly and wriggled her clothes.

When the old woman saw the little girl, who was carved in pink and wretchedly dressed, she looked as if she had been robbed and took pity on her.

The old woman led April into the house, serving her a plate of simple food. The food in the countryside was very rough and didn’t taste as good as in the city, but April was so hungry that she gobbled it up and pounded her chest when she choked.

“What a poor child, why are you alone, where are your parents?” The old woman asked, looking at April’s pitiful face.

“There are so many bad guys chasing my parents; they’re...all gone...” April said while eating and couldn’t help but cry at the sad part of the story.

“Oh~” the old woman sighed as she heard from the little girl that her parents might not be around anymore. This was how the world was. Although Central City had been established for over a century, there were still many places where rebellious forces existed.

“Grandma, do you have any candy here? I would like some candy...” April said with her head down as her little face turned red. However, the thought of the candy’s sweetness seemed to remind her of the warmth she felt when she was with her family. She remembered seeing her parents in her dream the other day after eating the candy.

The old woman was stunned and said, “We’re in the countryside, unlike the city where they sell candy. What we have here is honey, so why don’t you try some?”

“Thank you.” April thanked politely.

The old woman smiled and kindly brought out a jar of honey from the hut. It was wild honey with high nutritional value.

“Here, try it.”

“Oh my, it’s sweet!” April’s eyes lit up as she put a drop in her mouth.

“If you like it, you can have these.”

“Really?” April was overjoyed, she took the small candy jar out of her bag and then carefully poured the honey into the jar and closed the lid, “Thank you, grandma!” She thanked politely.

“Uh-huh.” The old woman looked at the little girl’s good manners and was tempted to adopt her. However, April shook her head; she didn’t want to stay on the island.

“Oh, what a cute little girl.”

The old woman said with emotion as she watched April leave after bowing towards her.

After April had filled her belly, she twirled her hands and feet towards the harbor.

She fluttered her eyes and blended into a merchant ship with her head down as she heard the shouting coming from near the harbor.

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On the other end of the world, after grabbing all the gold and silver treasures from that bandit group, MUYANG flew all the way to a nearby city.

He randomly found an exchange by the city and exchanged some of the gold and silver treasures into regular money.

“Sir, you have brought a total of 0.2 tons of gold and 120 pieces of jewelry, which converts to currency for a total of 110 million Zeni. Do you want cash or a savings card?” After completing the calculation, the exchange owner wiped his sweat and quoted the price with a trembling voice.

MUYANG smiled faintly, yet he did not expect that the little bit of gold and silver he randomly took could actually be exchanged for so much money. This showed how many people the bandits had robbed.

“Give me two million Zeni, and put the rest of it on the card.”

“Yes, I’ll handle it for you right away.” The owner responded straight away. He wiped his sweat and asked his staff to help him bring two million Zeni from the vault. Such a big client like this had to be served well by himself.

MUYANG smiled, accepted the savings card and a steel box full of cash, and then waved his hand. This Zeni was produced by Central City and was used worldwide.

Its purchasing power was similar to the yuan in his previous life. With this money, he didn’t have to worry.

As it turned out, the most profitable industries were written in the criminal code.

After leaving the exchange, MUYANG pondered and went to the seafood market. He was ready to buy hundreds of tons of sea fish to deliver to Korin. After all, he had taken over 10,000 Senzu Beans from Korin; he had to express his gratitude.

Generously dumping out a stack of money, the fishmongers immediately and enthusiastically netted him one hundred and eighty tons of seafood.

This transaction nearly swept up the fresh seafood in the market. The seafood was then packed separately in large baskets to help transport them to a remote alley. From there, MUYANG opened the Acceleration Space and filled it with all the seafood.

“This time, Korin should be satisfied. Hey, with this amount of seafood, you got over 10,000 Senzu Beans in exchange, it’s a huge profit.”

This was the benefit of asymmetric information. If it was in the era after the original story started, Son Goku and the others would know the great value of Senzu Beans. Even if he paid a lot of money, he wouldn't be able to get a Senzu Bean.

Humming a happy tune, Muiyang went to the market to purchase a stove and some fuel before taking off into the air and swishing back to Korin Tower.