

Ball God 331

Chapter 331

“Wait and see. Later the competition will start, and it will be clear who is participating in the competition.”

The one who spoke was an old man without much hair. He was Sicos mentioned before by Mutaito, one of the highest achievers among the earthlings. He opened his cloudy eyes and suddenly burst out a brilliant light.

“Let me see what kind of great talent has appeared above the earth!”

Since there were no contestants from the Other-World, the ones who got the spots must be the earthlings from the World of Living... and Sicos was very interested in this master who suddenly appeared. Of course, he also knew that since he didn't represent the North Area, the other side's strength and realm must be above him and was no longer comparable to him.

CLANG!

The sound of a huge gong resounded through the venue. With this loud sound, the entire audience all quieted down. Then, under Grand Kai's leadership, the Kais of the Four Galaxies and the contestants entered the venue.

Suddenly, the eyes of more than 100,000 spectators turned towards the contestants, and Mutaito and Noah were indeed no exception. They were immediately looking in the direction of the North Area camp.

When they saw the young boy standing beside the North Kai and talking warmly with him, Mutaito and Noah stood up in surprise.

“Huh, it's him!”

“It's actually Muyang...”

Both Mutaito and Noah were surprised by the figure of Muyang.

“Mutaito and Noah, you know the people in the venue? And who is Muyang?”

Jialin, who was standing beside Mutaito from the earthling lineage, asked in a low voice. This Jialin once served as the guardian of the Korin Tower. Although the substratum was not as high as that of Kami, the earth's martial arts had once been glorious during his tenure. So the Korin Tower was also called “Jialin Tower” at that time.

“More than know, he is a descendant of Noah, from the Kami School.” Mutaito looked at Muyang in the venue with a shocked expression, his eyes full of disbelief.

The last time they met was more than forty years ago. At that time, Muyang was just a young man with a little over a hundred power levels. At best, he only had some potential. How long had it been since then? Now he was actually capable of representing the North Area in the Heaven Martial Arts Tournament. And His appearance... how could it be that he had not changed at all compared to decades ago?

Could it be that he is not Muiyang but a descendant of Muiyang? Just in that case, wouldn't he be even younger?

After Jialin heard Mutaito's answer, he said in surprise, "Kami School. Is that martial arts school that Noah came up with when he was a Kami?"

"There is no mistake!"

"That young man. He has such a profound realm!" Sicos stared at Muiyang for a long time but could not see him through at all. He then shook his head, "It seems that a great genius has really appeared among our earthlings!"

"His name is Muiyang. He should be the most outstanding descendant of Kami School, and I didn't expect him to be so powerful." Noah looked fixedly at Muiyang.

Back then, he taught the Kami School training method that he had studied for many years to Muiyang because he thought Muiyang had the hope to carry forward this training method. He did not have much expectation in his heart. Later, from the information that came from the Other-World, it seemed that this wish of his had been realized, which made Noah quite relieved. However, today, in the tournament venue, he actually saw Muiyang, and he was qualified to participate!

Noah realized that the earth's development seemed to be not as simple as he had expected before.

"Awesome."

"Huh, the woman standing next to him looks like she's from earth too!"

"Does it mean that two strong people have appeared on the earth at once?"

The seniors of the earth lineage were all astonished. Only 60 people were representing the North Area, 30 each from the Other-World and Worlds of Living. If the earth lineage could get two places, could it be that the earth martial art had really become so strong?

The earth martial arts doctrine had indeed been powerful. In addition to Muiyang and Melissa, the strongest person on earth, Son Gohan, had a million power levels in Kaio-ken mode. After that, Kanalita, Wuting, Liz, Gilo, and others, were also very powerful.

"It must be the earthlings. You see their intimate look, certainly not a shallow relationship. The identity of the earthlings cannot be hidden."

With black hair, yellow-colored skin, Melissa's appearance was too in line with earthlings' characteristics. It was hilarious to say that Muiyang was often mistaken for a Saiyan by his opponent in the past battles, but now, Melissa was mistaken for an earthling.

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When Mutaito and others were shocked by Muiyang and Melissa's appearance, Grand Kai had led the way to the podium.

Grand Kai was dressed in a very solemn manner, with a black Grand Kai divine costume and a tall Grand Kai hat on his head, sitting solemnly right in the podium center. The four Kais from the East,

South, West, and North followed him, sitting on either side of Grand Kai, while the two hundred and fifty-six contestants were divided into five arrays according to their respective affiliations.

“There are more spectators this time!” Grand Kai laughed and stroked his beard with satisfaction.

As the highest God in the entire galaxy, Grand Kai was very spontaneous by nature. He often did an unexpected thing, such as holding a few Martial Arts Tournament from time to time to liven up the atmosphere of Heaven. If he were happy, he wouldn't be stingy in giving some guidance to the winners.

To get the guidance of Grand Kai was something that many heroes in Heaven could only dream of. After all, the vision of Grand Kai was not comparable to the four Kais. On this side of the galaxy, it was not wrong to say that he was a master of martial arts.

Above Grand Kai, only the legendary Supreme Kai had a higher level than him. However, the Supreme Kai's whereabouts had always been secretive; even the Grand Kai had not seen him for millions of years.

So, for millions of years, the existence of the Supreme Kai had gradually been considered a legend.

“Isn't it natural to have a large audience? Grand Kai rarely holds Martial Arts Tournament, and I'm afraid that the master of Heaven has been waiting for many years with their fists in the air.”

The one who spoke was a tall Kai, responsible for managing the South Area and had a terrifying singing voice.

“Haha, the last time a Martial Arts Tournament was held, it was a thousand years ago. I think it's a bit lengthy indeed.”

Grand Kai nodded with a smile, “Which masters have your galaxy sent? If they are not strong enough, I'm afraid the championship candidate will fall to my Central Area again.”

The Central Area was the place that gathers the most masters in the entire galaxy. Thus even in the Other-World, the number of masters in the Central Area was far more than the other four galaxies. With Grand Kai's occasional guidance, the gap between them was even greater.

“Grand Kai, I'm afraid it won't be that easy for your Central Area to win this time.” The only female Kai, the East Kai, fanned her fan and said very condescendingly.

“Oh, has a master appeared at your place, East Kai?” Grand Kai unexpectedly glanced over.

East Kai proudly waved her fan and smiled, “That's for sure. Our East Area's Carliss is the most talented player in the last thousand years and can definitely compete for the championship position for a bit.”

As soon as East Kai finished her words, West Kai retorted, “No matter how strong the East Area's people are, they can't compare to Pikkon. He is the strongest master ever in the West Area's

jurisdiction and has been living above Grand Kai's Planet for a long time. He is the most powerful master."

"Pikkon? I've heard of him. He is indeed a master." Grand Kai smiled and said.

Pikkon's strength was ranked top in the entire Other-World; even if the Central Area sent out a master, he was probably in that class.

"Hmph, it's definitely Carliss who is stronger."

"No, Pikkon is the strongest." West Kai was short in stature but very aggressive.

At this time, North Kai puffed out a smile and shook his short and fat body, "Don't you compete; the final champion is definitely my North Area."

With two experts, Muiyang and Melissa, North Kai had the strength to speak.

North Kai had shrunken aside in previous years, quietly watching others arguing. He was most afraid when Grand Kai held a Martial Arts Tournament. Every time it was held, the North Area was at the bottom. His face was thrown on the ground, friction with a bitter heart.

However, this year. Haha, he was also qualified to intervene in the quarrel.

East Kai and West Kai coldly snorted in unison and said with an unkind face, "North Kai, haven't you lost enough face? You can't even manage your precinct well; what qualifications do you have to compete for the position of the champion?"

"You guys...." North Kai's face turned red with anger, and he grunted angrily, "You guys will regret it."

"Then we'll see!"

East Kai and West Kai sneered in disbelief. They never heard that any talent had emerged in the Other-World of the North Area; as for the World of Living, they looked down on it even more. How many years had the people of the World of Living been training? Even if they were strong, could they compare with the countless masters of Heaven?

In fact, in their hearts, they even thought that Grand Kai's inclusion of Other-World contestants in the Martial Arts Tournament was utterly superfluous. How could Other-World masters be the opponents of Heaven's masters?

"Haha, don't make any noise. The Martial Arts Tournament will start soon, so we'll know who's strong and who's weak then..." Grand Kai's gaze was profound, and his face showed a smile.

The eyes swept over all the contestants and finally landed on Muiyang, who had already reached Level 5 Dimension and was particularly conspicuous among the many contestants.

"Hey, hey, it's worth looking forward to next."

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"Hey, look, Muiyang, there are many masters here!"

In the waiting area for the contestants, the two hundred and fifty-six contestants were divided into five arrays according to the galaxy they belonged to. Melissa took MUYANG's hand and looked around, using her ability to detect the ki of the people around her, and powerful ki came to meet her.

Upon feeling this powerful ki, Melissa's eyes grunted up. The corners of the eyes were narrowed.

'As expected of the highest Martial Arts Tournament level in the galaxy, these masters were much more powerful than I had encountered in the past.'

'One, two... several masters with a power level of more than 100 million!'

'How exciting it is to be able to fight with these masters!'

Thinking about the competition that would take place in a few moments, Melissa's cheeks were slightly red, and she was unusually excited.

"Settle down. You'll have your time to play later!" Gently patting her shoulder, MUYANG slightly pacified the excited Melissa. MUYANG's eyes were also looking around, and he found the number of master in Heaven really exceeded his imagination. He never thought that Grand Kai had so many masters under his command!

No wonder Grand Kai was able to sit on the fishing platform. This was because he had absolute strength! With such a "regular army", plus the Galactic Patrolman and Galaxy Mercenaries, two informal armies, how could he be afraid of the small people who tried to make waves? Just find someone, and he could slap them to death!

In contrast, the four galaxies Kai were a bit rotten. Even their law enforcement team was put together from scratch.

His eyes lingered on the alien named Jieke for a moment. As a participant representing the North Area World of Living, Jieke's strength was definitely not low. However, a power level of 20 million was already a bit low among the masters of Heaven.

"Compared to the masters of Heaven, the contestants of the World of Living are much weaker... It seems that it is still these masters from Heaven who play the main role."

MUYANG glanced at KERTER, KAYO, and DOFIRA over there. It just so happened that they were also observing the situation around them. When their eyes collided with MUYANG's, MUYANG nodded politely.

Suddenly, MUYANG's eyes stared, and his sight fell on a green-skinned alien wearing a white tunic and a high black hat in the West Area. Powerful ki suddenly passed over, causing MUYANG's spirit to shake.

"Pikkon!" A chant escaped his lips, and MUYANG's face turned serious.

Judging from the ki sensing, if MUYANG's energy reached Imperfect Cell's strength, then Pikkon was at least the Perfect Cell. There was a big difference in energy between the two.

Melissa's gaze was wandering, perceived the change in MUYANG, and was soon also shocked by Pikkon's ki, "That green-skinned guy, he's so strong."

“Among Heaven, there are indeed crouching tigers and hidden dragons... Look at the ones from the East Area and Central Area...” Muiyang whispered to remind Melissa that there was also very powerful figures in East Area and Central Area camp.

There was an orange-haired woman in the East Area, while in Central Area, there was a green-skinned strong man, especially the one in Central Area, whose energy was no better than that of Pikkon!

The ki of those people subdued Melissa, and her face flushed a gloomy expression, “Now it seems that the situation on our side is very unfavorable!”

Muiyang was slightly calmer, “They are indeed powerful, but we are not bad. We can’t match them in energy, but with the overall strength, we may be able to compete.”

Of course, this was the ideal situation. If the opponent also had excellent combat skills, then Muiyang’s advantage would be gone. In short, the next would be a few bitter battles.

However, Muiyang and Melissa also started from zero, and years of training forged them to be what they were now. A few games certainly did not scare them. Even the ability to fight with more powerful masters was what they look forward to!

Grand Kai was so happy to hold the Martial Arts Tournament of the Other-World and the Worlds of Living, other than using the Martial Arts Tournament to pass the boredom; he was actually more concerned about the personal training of the participants. Let the weak expand their horizons and let the masters compete with each other and grow. This was the harvest of the Martial Arts Tournament.

If this tournament were held just for entertainment, there would be absolutely no need for the World of Living contestants to participate.

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TOM-TOM!

The gong’s loud sound rang out again, and this time, Grand Kai stood up from his seat.

“Everyone, you’ve waited for a long time; it has been more than a thousand years since the last tournament. I know there are already many people who have been looking forward to this tournament for a long time. I will not say anything more; I will announce the following rules of the tournament:

“This Martial Arts Tournament gathered a total of two hundred and fifty-six players in the Other-World and the Worlds of Living. The tournament takes an elimination system and requires a total of eight rounds. The first round will be 128 matches to determine the 128 players who will enter the second round. The second round will be 64 matches to choose the players who will enter the third round...

“Finalists in the top 16 will get one team point; finalists in the top 8 will get two team points; finalists in the top 4 will get four team points; finalists in the final will get eight points; the winner will get 16 team points! The same player’s points in each session

are not accumulated, and several major galaxies are ranked according to the final total score.

“For the sake of fairness, lots will be drawn before the tournament start to determine the order of appearance of contestants. I will personally instruct the final winner of the tournament.”

After Grand Kai finished speaking, he swept a circle of everyone in the venue, then resumed his seat.

The audience immediately let out a fierce cheer, high emotions, and intense shouting. The personal instruction from Grand Kai was naturally what every person of Heaven dreamed of.

For the non-participants, the Heaven Martial Arts Tournament was held solely to liven up the atmosphere of Heaven and add some fun for the heroes of Heaven.

But, the deeper meaning was to re-rank the East, South, West, and North galaxies and win the four galaxies' distribution of resources by Grand Kai.

This was the reason why several Kais secretly competed. These Kais wanted to get fame and resources!

So, to maintain the Heaven Martial Arts Tournament's relative impartiality, the contestants belonging to the same galaxy couldn't meet too early to avoid a situation of internal conflict. Therefore, before the competition, the general assembly had developed a blank form according to each galaxy's situation... The number of appearances of the four galactic players on the form was relatively stable. They were interspersed with players from the Central Area. There wouldn't be a situation where a particular galaxy had a huge number of appearances, and a particular galaxy had a minimal number of appearances.

The so-called lottery was filling in the contestants' names from their camp in the blank form, and it was a lottery within the camp.

The rules were already clear, and the next step was to draw lots. Muyang and Melissa lined up to draw small balls from inside a white box, which represented the order of Muyang and his team's appearance among the North Area personnel.

“Number 3!”

Muyang took the small ball and looked at it. The staff nodded and wrote Muyang's name in the form. Muyang represented North Area's No. 3 players and was placed in the No. 14 positions in the whole field according to the overall tournament schedule.

After getting the number 14 card from the staff, Muyang pinned it on his chest.

Next was Melissa, who drew number 45, and was placed at number 190 among all the contestants.

Melissa smiled as she held her entry number, “It looks like we won't be able to meet up until the final.”

Muyang 14, Melissa 190... With number 128 as the boundary, they were equivalent to having been divided into two different divisions, unless they could keep winning to have a chance to meet in the final.

“Don’t get eliminated too early.” MUYANG smiled slightly. How many rounds could Melissa stick? Honesty, MUYANG didn’t have a clue in his heart; he could only wish in his heart.

“At least, I can make it to the top eight,” Melissa said confidently.

MUYANG smiled a little and looked to the side at several seeded players who also represented North Area, “What number are you guys ranked?”

KERTER, “No. 75.”

KAYO, “124th.”

“No. 230... It seems that everyone is relatively separated.” DOFIRA said.

JIEKE shrugged, “I’m No. 130. I won’t run into you guys for a while. Maybe I’ll be eliminated before I run into you guys.”

JIEKE’s strength was the weakest among the several seeded players, not even comparable to the other few World of Living players representing the North Area. He was able to participate mainly because his strength was relatively top-notch in the World of the Living.

While MUYANG and the others were talking, the competition had already started in an orderly manner.

MUYANG and the others returned to the contestants’ waiting area. They carefully observed all the contestants on the stage to get information about their opponents earlier.

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The first contest was between contestant No. 1 and contestant No. 2, from East Area and South Area. Contestant No. 1 from East Area was a peculiar being with three eyes, while contestant No. 2 was an orange-skinned humanoid being.

The peculiar four-eyed beings of the East Area had superb defensive capabilities. The South Area player’s attacks could not cause any effective damage, except for a few ripples on the opponent’s skin.

With a slight glance of his eyes, MUYANG detected the gap between the two sides.

“East Area’s No. 1 player’s ki is obviously stronger, coupled with bizarre defense techniques. If No. 2 player does not have any hidden techniques, the ending of this competition is already decided...” MUYANG said, shaking his head slightly.

As expected, the match was as predicted by MUYANG. The South Area player did not have any special ability and soon started to gasp for breath. The East Area player started to power up; his whole body rampaged across the ring and pushed his opponent out of the martial arts ring.

TICK!

The whistle sounded, and the No. 1 player representing East Area won the match and moved on to the next round.

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“Hahahaha, good job Pudo, Dalitz. It looks like my East Area is still a little better!” East Kai shook her fan proudly and said to South Kai in a very mean tone.

South Kai’s expression tangled up, “Don’t be smug; you just won a game. My South Area will take back the ranking.”

“Heh...” East Kai swept South Kai with a contemptuous glance.

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The next contest was between No. 3 and No. 4, with two players representing West Area and North Area.

This time, North Kai and West Kai were serious, especially North Kai and West Kai were already deadly rivals. They always fought against each other, so they took advantage of this tournament to trample each other underfoot, and this first match, of course, was critical.

The No. 4 player was a person from the North Area who lives in Heaven, named Palmery, with a power level of about 50 million, which was not the top in Heaven, but definitely a master. –At least in the eyes of the earth hero Sicos, who has entered Heaven for 4,000 years and whose strength had reached an appalling 100,000 levels. That was already an absolutely unattainable existence!

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At this time, Muyang began to look at the two players below carefully. Palmery’s opponent was a dinosaur-like creature with a long, pointed horn on top of its head that shone like metal.

“Do you think Palmery can win?” Dofira, who had silver-gray hair, came over and asked.

As a seeded player in the North Area, Dofira’s strength was close to the original No. 18, with more than a billion power levels. However, she knew that this player of the same camp named Muyang was North Kai’s real Ace. Thus she wanted to hear his opinion.

The corners of his mouth lifted as Muyang looked down, “It’s not too difficult for Palmery to win, but pay attention to that sharp horn on the opponent’s head. I think if the opponent has any master technique, it’s hidden in that sharp horn.”

Palmery’s opponent looked kinda dull, not like he knew any advanced martial arts. So most likely, he had some special ability... and it was probably hidden in the sharp horn on the top of his head.

Dofira nodded thoughtfully and watched the battle in the ring. The entire ring was about a thousand meters long and wide, and the huge ring would be invisible even to an ordinary person’s eyesight at the edges. However, Muyang and others each had good eyesight, and the field changes were in full view.

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The battle continued for a while, Palmery began to take the initiative gradually. He launched severe attacks again and again. In the face of Palmery’s relentless attacks, the dinosaur creature tossed its head in annoyance and saw the metal horns on its head start to stir up arcs of electricity. The blue lightning was sweeping out from the horns, turning into a series of crescent-shaped attacks.

“You’ve really got me there.” Dofira laughed lightly.

“The moment that arc of electricity was created, the energy on that dinosaur rose to 40 million power level. This kind of tactic is not simple.” Muyang said in a light-hearted manner as the battle in the ring continued to change.

Palmery was a master who had been practicing in Heaven for many years. So, he could quickly find the weakness of his opponent through experience. The battle soon ended with Palmery’s victory.

North Area had won its first victory!

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The match continued with more than 100,000 spectators in the audience watching the match with great enthusiasm. The whole venue constantly resounded with fierce shouts and cheers.

Soon, the match came to the seventh match, No. 13 Dorne versus No. 14 Muyang.

“It’s my turn,” Muyang said softly and walked towards the ring very casually.

“Go for it!” Melissa cheered for him from behind.

Muyang raised his hand and turned his back to Melissa and others. He then leaped and appeared in the center of the martial arts ring as if he was teleporting.

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On the martial arts ring, which was made up of countless pieces of special materials horizontally and vertically, Muyang’s tiny figure looked like a black dot.

At this time, his opponent also came up. It was the East Area Heaven’s person.

“It’s not good for Muyang!” The martial artist of the earthling lineage said worriedly.

The martial artists of the earthling lineage certainly felt proud that Muyang represented the World of Living in the tournament. However, there had been cases of people from the World of Living versus people from the Other-World in the previous matches. The difference in training levels between the two sides was too vast. The difference in years of training alone doomed the World of Living masters to be mostly no match for the Other-World masters.

“Maybe, Muyang’s strength is stronger than the opponent!” Jialin thought on the bright side.

Sicos said, “Hardly. I know that opponent of Muyang. His name is Dorne; he has been living in Heaven for more than a thousand years and is rumored to have more than 100 million power levels.”

Sicos was the oldest hero among the earthlings and had been in Heaven for more than 4,000 years. He knew a lot of information that others did not know.

“What, 100 million power level?!”

Sicos' words made everyone startled. A 100 million power level was a value they could hardly believe. In that case, wouldn't Muyang be in danger?

Even if they were full of confidence in Muyang, the 100 million power level was too frightening.

Inevitably, they looked at Muyang's gaze began to be filled with regret. A talent scarcely emerged among the Earthlings; why did he have to be eliminated so soon?

At this point, Noah kept his mouth shut and watched silently.

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On the podium, East Kai narrowed her eyes towards North Kai and smiled broadly. She was sure of Dorne's victory.

"A genius who has trained for more than a thousand years. A 100 million power level is so high!" North Kai choked out with an expressionless face.

No one knew that at this time, North Kai's heart was very excited. There was nothing more comforting than having a pillow handed to you when you doze off.

Thinking of East Kai's thunderous appearance, later on, North Kai was so excited that his body was trembling.

In the eyes of East Kai, North Kai was weeping in his heart... but there was nothing she could do. With a power level of more than 100 million, Dorne couldn't lose even if he wanted to.

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In the ring, Muyang tightened the belt in front of him and then calmly looked at his opponent.

This was a cosmic being who was not weak. It had a very different appearance from earthlings, with four arms on his upper body; the muscles on his arms were coiled and crisscrossed. Each muscle was shaking slightly, which then caused the air to tremble, looking full of explosive power.

"The seventh match of the first round, No. 13 Dorne versus No. 14 Muyang!"

"The match begins!"

As the referee announced the match's start, the middle of the venue suddenly quieted down, and all the spectators watched intently. These spectators were all good fighters in Heaven. Although they had no chance to participate in the Martial Arts Tournament, their strength and eyesight were excellent.

“That player named Dorne is so strong!”

“There’s an overwhelming advantage from the ki alone.”

“That World of Living person is miserable; it’s completely unequal!”

All sorts of discussions rang out because of Muiyang’s very concealed ki. Almost no one could see how strong the ki on Muiyang was, so they unanimously agreed that Muiyang must have lost.

Mutaito and Noah could not help but frown when they heard the chatter of the people around them.

No matter how the martial arts world of earth develops, there was still a difference of clouds and mud compared to Heaven. So, it was good to see a little more.

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“Hello, I’m going to win this match!” Dorne said very politely towards Muiyang and then prepared to launch an attack towards him.

With a smile on his face, Muiyang said, “I’m afraid it’s not easy for you to win!”

Dorne raised his eyebrows. Without further ado, he directly dived as if his body was springing towards Muiyang. Muiyang showed a smile at the corner of his mouth and pointed his toes slightly towards the ground.

BUZZ!

A peculiar cyclone to the toe landing place as the center spread out in all directions.

Suddenly, white dust fluttered up, and Muiyang’s figure became illusory until it completely disappeared. At the moment Muiyang disappeared, Dorne’s attack arrived at Muiyang’s original position.

“So fast, where is the person?”

Dorne felt his fist cut through the air, without the slightest sense of blockage from the attack. When he came back to his senses, the opponent figure was no longer in his field of vision.

At this point, his heart was shocked, and he began to look around, “Where is it?”

“Over here!”

A disembodied body sounded up, and Dorne turned his head. He found that Muiyang’s body had arrived in front of him at some point. His pupils tightened into a point, and his heart beat fast for a while.

Just at that moment –

Muiyang stretched out a finger. The finger bent and flicked hard towards Dorne’s forehead across the air.

BAAM!

A black trajectory crossed the thousand-meter square martial arts ring in a horizontal position in the blink of an eye. It rushed towards the outside of the arena, directly hitting the protective layer on the audience's surface.

POP!

Dorne fell from the sky and fell straight out of the arena.

Silence...

The entire venue fell into silence as if everyone had not expected such an outcome.

TICK!

The referee blew his whistle, declaring MUYANG was the winner and moving on to the next round.

The people above the stands were stunned. Mutaito's eyes were wide open, and he didn't understand the scene just now at all. By the time he reacted, the referee had already blown his whistle.

"What the hell just happened? How did MUYANG win?"

"Didn't they say that Dorne had 100 million power levels?"

"MUYANG just struck too fast; we didn't even react."

"MUYANG is so powerful!" Sicos stood up in surprise. He, like the others, didn't even know how the two sides had split the victory.

"Quickly, watch the big screen replay!"

At this moment, the light and shadow of the lingering air appeared the course of the battle just now.

From the start of the match, when both sides looked at each other to the winner's final division, it was only a few seconds. The actual strike was not even less than zero point one second.

"Oh my god, he can actually kill a 100 million power level master in seconds!?!?"

"Unbelievable. How strong should he be?"

The audience below the field sighed and boiled up.

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"How could this happen? How could Dorne lose?" East Kai's expression stiffened. Her hand was holding the fan swung in the air without moving.

"Not bad, not bad." Grand Kai stroked his beard and nodded his head. He held Heaven Martial Arts Tournament and included the World of Living players to pull in MUYANG.

Now, it seemed that the effect had manifested itself...

Muyang's unexpected victory seemed to add a bit of mystery to the Martial Arts Tournament, which was not there in the previous matches. It could be said that this match brought everyone a feeling that was not just a simple victory or defeat, but a shock to the strength!

No one expected that this man from the World of Living, whose ki seemed very weak to everyone, would have the ability to defeat the powerful East Area player, Dorne.

After finishing the match, Muyang gestured towards the audience and then went down to the field, but the aftermath he caused did not dissipate...

Fierce cheers erupted after the venue was quiet for a while. There was no doubt that the master who was able to instantly defeat a master with a power level of 100 million must be so powerful in that it was unimaginable.

Another top strong player had appeared in the Heaven Martial Arts Tournament. The other contestants had their eyes on him, secretly adding his name to the list of strongmen.

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On the East Area side, the orange-haired woman who was regarded as an ace by East Kai looked towards the direction of Muyang at this time. Her brows could not help but wrinkle slightly as her face became grave, "Dorne would actually be flicked away by a flexed finger. To be able to do that, that person's strength is definitely powerful. Even if I want to defeat him, I'm afraid it will be challenging."

The orange-haired woman named Carliss was the most talented player in the East Area in the last thousand years. That's why East Kai was so arrogant and confident about her. However, at this time, Carliss was not as spontaneous as before. Her expression became solemn as if she had met a strong enemy and didn't know what she was thinking in her heart.

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On the West Area side, Pikkon also noticed Muyang. After comparing himself with Muyang, Pikkon emitted an overwhelming aura. Then, his aura was converged, and he closed his eyes with a smile.

"A good fighter. I look forward to seeing you in the ring later!" The corners of Pikkon's mouth hooked up with confidence.

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While the other players were all secretly calculating, a strong green-skinned man among the Central Area players had no expression on his face since the beginning. He was seemingly not caring at all about the scene that just happened.

If he could have such a calm expression, his strength must be very frightening.

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When Muyang returned to the waiting area for the North Area players, Melissa grinned at him. Dofira, Kerter, Kayo, Jieke, and others also congratulated him on their victory.

"Awesome!! I don't even know what just happened!" Kerter, with his bright personality, expressed his feelings directly and loudly.

“Me too. I only saw a shadow.” Kayo nodded his head.

Jieke, who was the weakest, shook his head with a torn expression, “I didn’t see it clearly at all. If I was up there just now, I might not even have a chance to react. I would have been knocked down directly.”

Dofira gave MUYANG a detailed look and said, “It would be the same if it were me. It seems that Mr. MUYANG’s strength exceeds ours by too much, but this is good; we also have an ace player in the North Area.”

In terms of strength, the North Area was the most backward in ranking the four galaxies. Even if the North Kai searched hard and found a master like Dofira, when compared with the players of the other galaxies, the strength was much worse.

Once the strength was weak, it could not avoid being ridiculed in front of several other Kais.

And he was constantly ridiculed. So, when the North Kai learned that MUYANG and Melissa power level reached 2 billion, he was overjoyed.

As for the other North Area players, although they also gathered around, they could not open their mouths rashly. Because they knew that there’s a difference in strength. So, they stood aside quietly and watched several bigwigs talk and laugh.

“You guys don’t boast about me; the competition has just started. There are many more games to come, and I feel that there are even more powerful masters hidden in other galaxies. My strength may be no more than that in the eyes of others.”

MUYANG shook his head a little, yet he was not so optimistic.

Melissa agreed, “MUYANG is right. The East Area, West Area, and Central Area all have powerful masters. Several of them make me feel threatened; we can’t take it lightly.”

“You’re right. The Heaven Martial Arts Tournament is full of strong people; it’s better to be careful.”

Although they did not know Melissa’s specific strength... but, from the performance of MUYANG just now, how dare Dofira, and the others underestimate the couple? They were afraid that Melissa’s strength was not much weaker than MUYANG’s. Now that Melissa said that the other galaxy’s strongest people made her feel threatened, they couldn’t help but be more concerned.

.....

On the large venue ring, the fierce battle continued. The first round would be 128 matches, selecting the 128 players who would enter the second round.

The process took a long time, but there was no shortage of things to see. The spirits in Heaven never lacked time, and they had waited too long for this once-in-a-thousand-years event. So, after the conference began, the spectators in the stands gazed intently at the ring, afraid to miss any details.

The time passed quietly with the presentation of an exciting battle. Unknowingly, it proceeded to the ninety-fifth match of the first round.

SNAP!

A crisp sound came out, like the sound of glass breaking, as Melissa floated leisurely in the air more than two meters above the ground, emitting a greenish glow all over her body.

The green skirt of her body fluttered, and her serene face revealed a charming smile.

TA!

The slender white fingers like warm white jade snapped in the air, and strange energy spread out. It immediately imprisoned her opponent in the air. Then, with a push of her palm, she pushed her opponent to the bottom of the ring.

“NORTH AREA, NO. 190 MELISSA WINS!”

With a sharp whistle, the referee announced that Melissa had won.

After hearing this, Melissa cocked the corner of her mouth in triumph. With her hands held out under her superpowers, she flew towards the North Area contestants' waiting area.

.....

“Another win! In this case, both of them from the earthling lineage has made it to the second round.” In the stands, Jialin of the earthling lineage squeezed his fist hard with a look of pride.

“Not bad.” The elder Sicos couldn't help but nod his head.

Mutaito smiled and looked at the old man on the side, “Noah, that girl just now also has traces of Kami School on her body. Maybe she is also your descendant. This is great; your lineage is thriving.”

Noah blushed and said, “That Melissa is clearly using superpowers. Maybe she's from the Superpower Academy!”

“It's the same!”

A few “Old Seniors” from the earth laughed loudly and were in a good mood. Muyang and Melissa were able to achieve such results! Even if they were eliminated in the second round, they would still be satisfied.

In this session of the Heaven Martial Arts Tournament, the earthlings seemed to shine.

Chapter 335

Time passed, and the first round began to come to an end.

In the first round, each match took different amounts of time. If the match were between two people with a huge difference in strength, then the match would end in a few seconds, just like Muyang and Melissa. However, if the strength difference were not significant, then the match would take a long time. Some even go on for several hours before the winner could be determined.

The good thing was that the players who participated in the tournament were at least had one million power levels. So, even the weakest group of matches could make the audience watch with fascination and enjoyment.

When the first round of 128 matches was over, three days had passed.

Three days of tournament eliminated half of the players at once, leaving behind relatively elite. Fortunately, the few seeds chosen by North Kai had successfully passed the first round. The gap between the four major galaxies had not yet manifested.

After a short break, the second round of the tournament would be held immediately.

.....

As the player who won the first round earlier, it was soon Muyang's turn to play again.

His opponent was a wasp-like alien from the South Area, with a strength of about 70 million. Its huge compound eyes looked very creepy, just like Galactic Patrol's Jaco. This wasp alien had excellent eyesight, but it was his misfortune to meet Muyang.

With a hand knife slashing down head-on, the wasp didn't have time to react, and his consciousness had fallen into darkness.

"Referee, it's time to award the game." Muyang calmly stood in the ring and said with a calm tone of voice towards the referee.

The referee froze for a moment, quickly announced Muyang's victory as he smoothly entered the third round.

"NORTH AREA, CONTESTANT NO. 14 MUYANG ENTERS THIRD ROUND."

"WEST AREA, NO. 48 CONTESTANT SADA ENTERS THIRD ROUND."

"NORTH AREA, NO. 75 CONTESTANT KERTER ENTERS THIRD ROUND."

.....

"WEST AREA, NO. 97 CONTESTANT PIKKON ENTERS THIRD ROUND."

"SOUTH AREA, NO. 122 CONTESTANT LAGAR ENTERS THIRD ROUND."

"EAST AREA, NO. 146 CONTESTANT CARLISS ENTERS THIRD ROUND."

"NORTH AREA, NO. 190 CONTESTANT MELISSA ENTERS THIRD ROUND."

.....

As the second round came to an end, the 64 players who had entered the third round had been chosen. At this time, the gap between the different galaxies could be seen.

Among the 64 places, the North Area and South Area number was the least, East Area and West Area were not very different. The most outrageous was the Central Area... From sixteen contestants, they had fourteen people into the top 64. The two eliminated were not weak but had bad luck. They respectively met MUYANG and PIKKON in the game.

With the birth of the top 64 spots, East Kai and West Kai became dejected again. They changed their methods to squeeze North Kai and South Kai. Their mean words choked North Kai and South Kai so much that they wanted to pull out their knives and cut them.

'Just wait. There will be time for you to regret.'

North Kai's heart was broken, and his eyes were incomparably looking forward to MUYANG and the others. Whether he could make a clean break depends on the performance of MUYANG and the others.

.....

The third round was about to begin. From now on, the masters basically began to converge.

MUYANG's performance was still outstanding. Although the opponent was an alien with a power level of 800 million, their defense was completely broken down in a matter of seconds.

"We win!" North Kai laughed loudly and tilted his head very proudly.

MUYANG had already entered the top thirty-two, which ranked the strongest people in the whole galaxy!

'With his strength, it shouldn't be too much of a problem to make it to the top four!'

North Kai thought in his heart, looking forward to the next match even more.

Grand Kai was sitting comfortably on the podium, ignoring the four Kais' lip-smacking battles. He was watching the battle through his sunglasses, nodding his head from time to time.

.....

The tournament continued to go on, giving people a glimpse or making the audience present wail and shout. However, in the eyes of each galaxy's top players, all of this was only a warm-up match.

Suddenly, the whole venue trembled.

With a click, the hard special material ground crumbled out of a piece of debris. A black shadow crashed straight down from the sky, leaving a shattered trail after hitting the ground and then quickly bouncing out.

At this time, in front of the black shadow's flight path suddenly appeared a green figure. Pikkon expressionlessly raised his palm, and raging energy like seawater rolled, swept towards his opponent with ferocious momentum.

“GET LOST.”

With a low shout from his mouth, Pikkon increased the force of output.

The light in the sky seemed like a small sun shining on the whole competition ring, and the gale swept away, dispersing all the golden clouds in the sky. The gorgeous light, along with the wind, raged.

When everyone returned to their senses, the top of the ring was empty... Only the upright figure of Pikkon was floating in the air.

.....

Muyang watched incomparably seriously; his eyebrows locked in awe, “What a powerful attack.”

Pikkon's opponent's power level was nearly 2 billion with a pure energy strength not much worse than Muyang.

However, in the battle just now, the opponent could not exert his full strength and was pressed and beaten by Pikkon from the beginning! This showed that the power level of the Pikkon was at least more than 3 billion. Maybe it was really the level of Perfect Cell!

He wondered what the result would be if he were to face Pikkon.

The answer was obvious. Even if Muyang exerted his full strength, coupled with the peculiar divine power, he would still be in a bitter battle.

Melissa sighingly tugged on Muyang's arm and said, “That person named Pikkon... is too strong.”

“Yeah.” MUYANG nodded and closed his eyes to simulate the battle with Pikkon in his consciousness.

Melissa saw this and stopped bothering him. Sweat gradually seeped out from MUYANG’s forehead. After a long time, MUYANG sighed and continued to aim at the later matches.

.....

In the next match, Kerter, Kayo, Melissa, Dofira all advanced to the top 32, while the weakest Jieke lost to a player from Heaven in the third round and did not reach the top 32.

In the fourth round of the tournament, Kayo also lost to a master of the Central Area, regretfully withdrew from the tournament. After the fourth round of the tournament was completed, the top sixteen players had been determined. MUYANG, Kerter, Melissa, Dofira broke into the top sixteen.

Simultaneously, several other galaxies like East Area had three people into the top sixteen. South Area had two, West Area had three, and the most powerful was Central Area, which had four people into the top sixteen.

Four of the six seeded players made it to the top sixteen. Such a remarkable achievement had made North Kai too happy to find the edge.

This meant that even if they all lost in the later matches, North Area would at least get four points. In terms of numbers, North Area had actually gained an advantage for the time being, which taught North Kai to lift his chest.

In contrast, several other Kais had gloomy faces, especially the North Kai’s old rival, West Kai, whose face was as black as a big iron pot.

Of course, if you take away MUYANG and Melissa, the North Area’s actual finalists were only Kerter and Dofira, the bottom of the pile.

The fifth round was the battle for the top eight. This round would be held three hours later, which meant that there would be a three-hour break in between. This was also the general assembly in consideration of the physical strength of the World of Living players. To reflect the fairness of the competition, a special rest time was arranged.

.....

At this time, MUYANG sat with his eyes closed to recuperate. Because his lottery number was relatively close to the front, the first game required MUYANG on the field.

Time rushed, and three hours passed quickly.

With a thud, as the piercing sound of the gong rang out, the top 16 match was about to begin officially.

“It’s time.” MUYANG opened his eyes.

“Go for it!”

“Your opponent is not easy. Give it your all.”

The voices of Kerter, Melissa, and others rang in his ears; MUYANG nodded calmly. After a slight adjustment, he leaped to the center of the huge martial arts stage.

.....

Standing opposite MUYANG was a player from West Area named YAHALO. According to MUYANG’s senses, this YAHALO’s strength was second only to Pikkon, with an energy of 2.5 billion. The most powerful player MUYANG had encountered in the competition, rumored to have lived in Heaven for more than 2,000 years.

“West Area, YAHALO!”

“North Area, MUYANG!”

The two men introduced each other as if they were old friends meeting, but they were both looking for a flaw in each other. Such a state of affairs remained frozen for a long time.

The audience waited until they held their breath.

“Hey, why don’t they start fighting yet?”

“Don’t make noise. Don’t you feel that this is the calm before the master duel?”

“Awesome, my heart is in my throat.”

Just as the entire atmosphere of the venue became gloomy, they suddenly moved at the same time.

SWISH!

The white whirlwind blew in all directions like a fresh breeze without a hint of coldness, but on the martial arts ring, the two figures disappeared in unison.

The sound of thumping footsteps echoed in the ears. The ground kept cracking out peculiar cracks. Several straight rays of light rushed into each other and folded, but the two figures were never visible.

Chapter 336

As soon as the battle began, the strength displayed by MUYANG and his opponent, YAHALO, brought silence to the audience.

As expected of a master, the fight was so intense that it was dazzling.

All the spectators held their breath and poked their heads in the ring to watch the battle. However, MUYANG and YAHALO were so fast that even if these people's eyesight was good, they could only see the light that kept appearing and flashing and could not see both sides' movements at all.

"It's too fast!"

"What a swift attack. My eyes actually can't keep up with the rhythm at all."

"Who says it wasn't? It was a wonderful match; the strength of both sides in the match was so intense that it was unfathomable."

In the audience, the spectators stretched their necks and gazed unblinkingly at the ring. Whether they could really capture the battle in the ring or not... no one could tell. They all pretended to be a veteran's posture and commented there with a smile. In fact, their hearts were already crouching.

The ability of the naked eye to capture the shadow was, after all, limited. If they could not keep up with their speed, what was left in addition to the sudden flash of light and the sudden appearance of a broken crater?

Even if most people in the Other-World had learned a similar ability to perceive the battle with ki in Heaven, however, they still couldn't keep up with the level of battle reached by MUYANG and YAHALO.

So it was better to watch the fight through the big screen in front of the audience.

Of course, the screen couldn't show the whole battle at all times, only a small part of it. However, for most of the audience, this small part of the picture had been more wonderful than imagined, causing them to cheer and shout with red faces.

BANG!

Two afterimages collided together at high speed, then quickly separated. The next second, the two rays of light folded back in the void and collided once again.

Muyang set up an arm to block Yahalo's bouncing leg attack; his body shook slightly and panned back a few meters. After blocking his opponent's attack, Muyang's body faltered slightly, and his figure became low.

Switching his position, he clenched his fist and slammed it towards Yahalo's waist with a low cry.

The power of the fist was as powerful as breaking through the air, bringing up a fierce air-breaking sound.

At this time, Yahalo's expression suddenly changed and roared, both arms staggered downward, then fiercely lifted upward, using this air force to fling Muyang out.

"Stop!"

Muyang's body leaned back. His feet stomped on the void, and a few unreadable strands of shock waves were created in space.

BANG!

Once again, the two men began to fight in close quarters. The hard stone blocks on the ground crumbled into zigzag cracks in the collision. Tiny stones splashed out, swooshing as if bullets sliced through the void.

DING DING DING!

There was a flash of bright white light, and a wave of ki smashed the stones to pieces. The two men swept away the interference in unison, then looked at each other and fought again.

So far, both sides seemed to be comfortable with each other, and the rhythm of the battle was seamless, without a hitch.

.....

In the contestants' waiting area, Dofira watched the match with surprise, "Their real strength is so strong. With this kind of fierce battle, I feel that if I go up there, I will be blown down by them in three or two moves."

Kayo nodded approvingly, "Compared to the top masters, we are still too far behind." Although he had been eliminated in the previous battle, Kayo did not leave the contestant area.

"Have you noticed the battle that has been going on so far? Although both sides' attacks are very sharp, neither has caused substantial damage to the other

side." Karter looked seriously and could not help but praise, "Their control of the battle is too great. Any tiny details they can always seize the opportunity, and the prediction is also compelling; neither let the other side get it!"

"What you say is true. Both sides have zero mistakes. No wonder the fight is so exciting; it is evenly matched ah!" Kayo said with a glare in his eyes.

Dofira said, "That Yahalo's strength is powerful. In the West Area, I'm afraid he's one of the best. I'm worried that Mr. Muyang will be in a bitter battle next."

Melissa's beautiful eyes flashed. She shook her head after hearing their discussion, "No, Muyang hasn't brought out his full strength yet, or rather, both of them haven't shown their full strength until now."

"They... haven't exerted their full strength until now?"

"Yes, so the battle has only just begun."

The energy strength of Muyang was 2 billion power level, and Yahalo were higher than Muyang, reaching 2.5 billion power level. However, Melissa had enough confidence in Muyang. This confidence was not blindly protecting her husband, but she was well aware of Muyang's combat techniques' superiority.

The fact that Yahalo had been practicing for more than 2,000 years in Heaven, his combat experience and skills did not need to be mentioned. However, Muyang was not far behind, and his skills were not only developed by himself but by the angel Whis. As the most extraordinary master in Universe 7, Whis left him images of martial arts, which almost directly raised Muyang's level.

The fact that Muyang personally received many teachings from Whis in the God of Destruction Planet was much more effective than Grand Kai's guidance. Especially in the last few years of training, Melissa felt that Muyang's martial arts seemed to have entered a level that even she could not say.

With the same power level, he seemed to be able to break it up.

.....

On the competition ring, Muyang's expression calmly responded to Yahalo's attacks. After generally adapting to the fight's current intensity, Muyang gradually increased his body's energy while his body became more flexible.

Seeing this, Yahalo also followed suit and raised his energy.

'Sure enough, he also still has some energy left!'

Muyang looked at Yahalo and nodded secretly while fighting, not bothered at all by the fact that his opponent's getting stronger might hinder his victory.

"Yahalo's combat experience is vibrant. Because he lives in Heaven for many years, he gets guidance from Grand Kai many times, and the level of his martial art is far beyond normal people..."

"...Several other people in this Martial Arts Tournament whose strength is much higher than Yahalo, especially Pikkon and that big green-skinned man from the Central Area. The current me is not their opponent at all."

How strong was Pikkon? Muyang's heart had some guesses. According to the original story's strength, he was afraid that Pikkon was at the Perfect Cell level. As for the Central Area's big man, his breath was hidden more deeply. Although Muyang in the previous game carefully observed, he never got useful information.

Two powerful Masters were right in front of him; of course, Muyang hoped he could fight them. So before that, he must win all the matches behind and even make a breakthrough in the battle.

To break through the current level, the energy aspect was not necessary to consider. Muyang was not a Saiyan; naturally, it was impossible to surge energy during the battle. This was a formal competition; there was no reason to knock Senzu Beans, so he could only start from other angles. Yahalo was an opponent not inferior to him. The rare thing was that there was no absolute strength gap between the two sides, a qualified touchstone or stepping stone!

"In the previous years of training, Melissa and I have been in a state of boosting our energy. So I have been a bit slacking on the development of my realm."

"Now, let's take advantage of the battle with Yahalo to hone my combat skills and realm a little bit."

Power and realm were two important factors in the practice of martial arts. When the power was too strong, but the control was too weak, the intuitive manifestation was the inability to exert power's effectiveness effectively. In serious cases, perhaps a state of a rampage like Broly in the original story.

That said, in the early stages of the Dragon Ball World, where the power component dominated... the realm was relatively neglected either because the realm wasn't important enough to manifest itself or the level wasn't there. However, at a later stage, whether it was the mysterious state of Son Gohan, Super Saiyan God, or God of Destruction Level, all needed the realm's support.

By this point, the importance of the realm was gradually manifested.

Without a high enough realm, to reach the Super Saiyan 3 level was basically impossible.

Perhaps in many people's eyes, this was powerful enough. However, in the eyes of the universe-level characters, Super Saiyan 3 was still too weak. It could be flicked away with a finger.

Whether it was the God of Destruction level or the Angel level, the realm was quite important.

All this, of course, Muiyang knew. He also tried to deconstruct his current realm to get a breakthrough. However, the realm was such a mysterious thing; it was not like a math problem. As long as he knew how to solve it, there was a fixed solution. Very often, it was more like an open question; there was no fixed answer.

In a sense, the power and the realm were like the difference between macro and micro. They were a unified whole, forming the world we knew, but divided into two very different areas. This was entirely possible that an absolute master above the power level might be a mere white in terms of the realm.

Muiyang had already made a small achievement in terms of power with a 2 billion power level, which wasn't weak. However, in terms of the realm, he was still in the stage of learning. He had tried to fuse his understanding with the essence from Whis martial arts images and had some of his own ideas and insights from it, but he just hadn't applied it in such a high-intensity battle yet.

Perhaps the realm of such a thing needed to break through the threshold in battle. In the original story, Son Goku came from a low power level; Muiyang guessed that perhaps the little Goku in this area was really not quite talented. However, in terms of the realm, Son Goku had a pretty good understanding! The earth's martial arts was coincidentally and happen to be so little related to the realm.

This was not that the realm was actually more important than the power level. Could the realm of the promotion, to a certain extent, drive the improvement of power level?

Or if the Super Saiyan Transformation as a rough application of "realm", Muiyang wondered whether it was interesting speculation.

.....

Back to the topic, as the two sides of the competition gradually show their full strength, Muiyang's mental outlook changed. He began to become mysterious and

unpredictable. His movements little by little matched the movements of Whis in the martial arts images, and his breathing gradually became long.

As the warring party, Yahalo was the first to feel the change in Muiyang. Now Muiyang's movements were light and seemingly weak, but his body was as slippery as a loach. Every attack of Yahalo was always dodged by Muiyang "just in time".

"This guy, what the hell is going on?"

"His movements are obviously effortless, but why my attack can't affect him!"

Yahalo frowned tightly. When his attack once again crossed the corner of Muiyang's clothes, his face sank, and he suddenly shouted. The powerful energy of 2.5 billion power level burst out, and he suddenly turned into a small sun.

BUZZING!

Raging waves of ki tumbled as Yahalo accelerated the rhythm of his attack. Such a battle really affected the beginning, but as time passed, Muiyang's body quickly adapted to Yahalo's rhythm again.

SWISH!

The silver-white ki flame wrapped around Muiyang. His black hair raised high under the effect of the ki wave. Muiyang closed his eyes, using only the sense of ki to capture the opponent's movements.

Ki was the essence of the development of earth's martial arts.

It was the more advanced martial arts.

As long as the physical body with energy possessed ki, this ki would spread in all directions, as if there was a mass of objects that would distort the surrounding space. The energy was the same, which changed very little. However, people who knew how to use ki could capture the opponent's movements through the subtle changes around them.

This use of energy was still relatively inferior. Once it encountered the energy to shield the ki completely, or there was no ki in the body of non-living creatures, the set of earthlings would not work at all.

In high-speed combat, without the help of ki, the martial arts practitioner was like becoming blind and could only rely on the naked eye to identify the opponent's movements.

However, the limitations of the naked eye were obvious. The strong light and even the wrong shadow could affect the combatant's judgment and thus made a wrong response.

High-ranking Gods either had no ki, or their ki had been converged to the level of unable to be sensed. For this reason, of course, there would be a set of matching God practice, which was "Realm of God".

Only when one entered the "Realm of God", would one have the qualification to talk to the God of Destruction level.

The martial arts image left by Whis, which Muyang had been comprehending before, was actually the training method leading to the "Realm of God".

Chapter 337

The battle between Muyang and Yahalo gradually went on for more than two hours. It was such a long battle that tested physical strength and endurance.

Yahalo gradually felt physically and mentally exhausted, and his mouth was already gasping for air. However, on the opposite side of him, wrapped in a layer of silver-white energy, Muyang maintained a state of minimum energy consumption, and body consumption was reduced to the extreme.

If it were an evenly matched contest, the two sides wouldn't have had such a different experience. However, if it weren't an evenly matched contest, it wouldn't seem to last as long as two hours or so at all!

"This guy, he seems to be practising something...."

Yahalo eyelids jumped; he couldn't go on like this. Yahalo stepped on the ground hard, and a huge force penetrated under the ring.

CLICK!

The ground suddenly produced a depression, and the cracked lines spread out in all directions along with the center point.

His body swooped quickly, and Yahalo hands clenched his fists. The tyrannical energy coalesced in the tip of his fist shining brilliantly, and his fist struck through the air with the sound of breaking air.

In the face of the rolling river-like sweeping Yahalo, Muyang seriously raised his palm. A silver-white light flashed in his eyes, and Yahalo's movements began to slow down as his movements began to synchronize with Whis' image.

Muyang smiled shallowly. His movements were plain, without rendered vapors or dazzling flashes.

“That’s it. If it’s Vis, his movements should be the same.”

The palm of his hand traced a graceful arc in the air. The moment it touched Yahalo’s raging fist, the palm began to change its angle, taking Yahalo’s fist with it to change direction.

After unloading most of the opponent’s energy, Muyang’s palm violently changed into a fist.

BANG!

The two fists collided, the flying sparks burst out, and a terrifying shock wave spread in a ring. The ground’s hard stone slab rose and fell as if it was about to fall apart!

“AHHHH!!!”

A miserable scream came out of Yahalo’s mouth. His body flew backward several hundred meters, fiercely stomping on the ground with both feet, shoveling two distinct traces on the ground.

Yahalo’s hands trembled, and the muscles of his legs were shaking.

.....

“That action just now... seems to be not simple!”

In the West Area’s waiting area, Pikkon was wearing a tall hat with a frozen face recalling the scene just now. It was obviously the most uncomplicated attack; why would it cause such a result? How did Yahalo get knocked off his feet?

“Interesting. Maybe I should pay more attention to this guy. He’s called Muyang, right?” Pikkon began to get interested.

Previously, because the energy of Muyang was far lower than his, even with outstanding performance, Muyang failed to attract his attention. It seemed that he was wrong in thinking that this person called Muyang of the North Area was weak. He was afraid that Muyang was not an easy person to deal with.

In the Central Area camp, the green-skinned strong man’s face also gloomed.

On the East Area side, the orange-haired Carliss locked her eyebrows tightly. She still couldn’t see what was going on.

Only on the North Area side, the corners of Melissa's mouth curled up into a smile as MUYANG changed the way he attacked.

She had, of course, comprehended the image of the Whis martial arts in MUYANG's hand, but her comprehension was not as good as MUYANG's. She had only superficially read some of it. However, according to what Whis said when she entered the God of Destruction Planet for the second time, the martial arts image seemed to conceal a practice method that led to an Unfettered Instinct or something.

Anyway, it was very profound.

"MUYANG is going to win this match. I thought he would use the Acceleration World's divine power, but in the end, he actually relied on Whis' martial arts to gain an advantage... However, his movements just now were so fantastic!" Her tongue licked on her red lips. Although she couldn't see how MUYANG's body did it, at this time, Melissa was completely at ease.

Seeing the smile on Melissa's face, Dofira and Kerter had not yet recovered from their shock.

.....

On the podium, Grand Kai's gaze was deep, and his face also showed doubts.

"It's too subtle. What a remarkable movement, that realm of freedom and spirituality, that's the true essence of the martial pursuit! Even without profound energy, one can still defeat a powerful opponent just the same."

Muttering under his breath, Grand Kai watched attentively as if he saw a strong man truly rise to power.

"Ahhhh, what's wrong with you, Yahalo? Hurry up and fight back!" West Kai slapped his chair in exasperation. The already short West Kai was like a meatball constantly bouncing on his chair at this time.

North Kai wiped down his sunglasses and said proudly, "No need to look. My North Area's player will win for sure, look there...."

He said with a finger pointed towards the martial arts venue and saw MUYANG walked towards Yahalo step by step.

.....

Like a burst of huge drums beating, the silver flame on MUYANG's body rose a few points higher with every step. As he arrived in front of Yahalo, the energy on MUYANG's body had already crush over.

“You are no longer my opponent.”

“SKY SPLITTING FIST!”

A gorgeous flash flickered, and MUYANG turned back with a bland face.

The West Area player Yahalo had already been sent outside the arena by him. The whole crowd was shocked by the high skill of MUYANG’s last strike, and before they could regain their senses, MUYANG had already achieved victory.

“NORTH AREA, NO. 14 MUYANG WINS AND QUALIFIES FOR THE TOP 8.”

.....

“Wow, a win!” North Kai clenched his fist hard, swaying both hands in the air. He was occasionally looking at West Kai smugly, “How about that? The master on my side was powerful, right?”

West Kai grimaced, “Even so, Pikkon will also win and defeat the person you fancy.”

Pikkon’s number was 97, which meant that if Pikkon wanted to meet MUYANG, both of them needed to reach the top four qualifications before they could meet in the semi-finals. However, for West Kai, it was obvious that Pikkon would make it to the final four. His ultimate expectation was that Pikkon would finally win the tournament.

The second match of the fifth round of the top sixteen continued. The winner of the second match of the fifth round was No. 62 Arqua of the East Area; the third match, Kerter of North Area, unfortunately, lost to a player named Sharman of Central Area and was eliminated; the fourth match, No. 75 Pikkon still crushing and directly qualified for the top eight.

Fifth stage competition, East Area No. 146 contestant Carliss won.

Six stage competition, North Area No. 190 contestant Melissa won.

In the seventh stage competition, South Area No. 210 contestant South House won.

.....

Eight stage competition-

With a bang, North Area Dofira’s opponent was No. 251 from Central Area. The green-skinned strong man that MUYANG had been observing. This green-skinned strong man was named Uyamons, a very mysterious strong man under Grand Kai.

“Dofira’s situation is not good,” Melissa whispered to MUYANG.

He looked very rough and simple, but there was a feeling of single force subduing in the midst of the roughness.

In fact, there was one thing that the other four Kais didn’t know, and only Grand Kai knew, which was that UYAMONS was actually not a native from this galaxy. He was from another galaxy like Melissa. He joined Grand Kai’s banner after coming to live in this galaxy for so long.

“You are not my opponent.”

After saying that, UYAMONS’s body flickered, and Dofira’s pupils suddenly shrunk to pinpoints.

The space around her seemed to have suddenly shifted, and by the time she came back to her senses, she had actually landed outside the field.

“CENTRAL AREA, NO. 251 PLAYER UYAMONS WON AND ENTERED THE TOP EIGHT!”

With the judge declaring the results, the top eight players were officially crowned. They were: MUYANG, ARQUA, SHARMAN, PIKKON, CARLISS, MELISSA, SOUTH HOUSE, UYAMONS.

Two people from East Area entered the top 8, only one from South Area, one from West Area, two from North Area, and two from the Central Area.

It could be said that there was no doubt about UYAMONS’s victory.

Whether it was MUYANG or PIKKON, after seeing UYAMONS’s skills, they already knew in their hearts that this would be the result. Because compared to Dofira, UYAMONS was much more powerful.

MUYANG looked at UYAMONS. In his heart, he had already classified him as an opponent on the same level as PIKKON. Even UYAMONS’s threat might be even higher than PIKKON’s.

Underneath UYAMONS’s green skin hid explosive muscles. UYAMONS’s combat style was exactly the opposite of MUYANG’s. MUYANG took the skill plus realm path, focusing on the lightness of body and winning by trickery; UYAMONS was the opposite, opening wide and pressing with momentum.

As of now, if they really fought, MUYANG would not be able to take advantage.

At this time, Uyamons suddenly turned his head. His eyes met with MUYANG's and suddenly smiled towards him. In this instance, huge oppression passed over, and MUYANG's face suddenly changed. A silver-white luster flashed, carried off the huge oppression of Uyamons.

When he looked again, he found that Uyamons had shifted his sight to Pikkon, likewise releasing signals towards Pikkon.

“Is he declaring war on the strongest person in the competition?”

MUYANG's heart moved and turned to sneer. Although the power that Uyamons was showing right now was much stronger than MUYANG, it did not mean that MUYANG had no hope of winning.

“One step at a time. If I can continue to comprehend the Unfettered Instinct left by Whis in the next match, defeating Uyamons is not impossible.”

After years of hibernation, he was finally waiting for the moment to explode. The current MUYANG gradually began to usher in the harvest period.

The martial art realm that Whis left behind in the martial image was called “Unfettered Instinct,” a not too strong but not too weak realm. Of course, the strength here wasn't just for Whis, but for MUYANG too. It was definitely an extremely profound realm. If MUYANG could completely comprehend the “Unfettered Instinct,” it should be easy to win the Heaven Martial Arts Tournament championship.

Unfettered Instinct was a state of existence that was unattainable and natural.

It mostly referred to the physical state.

When one realized the “Unfettered Instinct,” the physical body level would be completely transcendent, bringing unimaginable power. In contrast, there was also the “Extreme Instinct,” which meant to do everything in your heart, to be at will, to do whatever you want. That was a level of the spiritual realm.

The combination of “Unfettered Instinct” and “Extreme Instinct” was the physical body and consciousness. There was an even louder name for it when practiced to the extreme – the “Ultra Instinct”!

MUYANG knew that the power of Ultra Instinct was completely beyond the power of his body. It was simply God blocking God, Buddha blocking Buddha; there was no reason to say.

In the original story, on the Tournament of Power held by Zeno, the powerful and desperate Universe 11 powerhouse Jiren, Son Goku and Vegeta, and others were

helpless. As if a child was ravaged by it, it was because Son Goku entered the state of Ultra Instinct at the critical time, so that they came back in the game and found the hope of victory.

If he could comprehend the Ultra Instinct, even if it were just a little bit, Muiyang had the confidence to deal with it calmly.

The subtlety of the Ultra Instinct martial arts was so powerful.

Its magic had attracted countless universe-level powerhouses to study and practice. However, only a few people really comprehended it. Even the God of Destruction, Beerus, did not fully comprehend this state of mind.

Because this state was the realm level, if there was not enough power to rely on, you couldn't reach the minimum threshold to comprehend this state.

Power and realm were always complementary. The realm was the power level above the transcendence. After reaching the level of Super Saiyan 3, it had not been easy to find a breakthrough in power. When turning to the realm, it was possible to break through into Super Saiyan God. After that, Super Saiyan Blue, Super Saiyan Blue Evolution.

Relatively, if the power didn't reach a certain level, although the same could comprehend the realm, it would be more or less affected by half-hearted efforts. However, the good thing was that Muiyang had a special case. Because he had the dimension of "Universe God," and God's dimensional realm was also, in a sense, a manifestation of the realm.

Like North Kai, Grand Kai, and even the later Supreme Kai, they were in the Universe God position. The rules naturally gave them the benefits of realm comprehension. Therefore, despite their low power level, their eyesight was quite good.

Of course, the half-baked East Supreme Kai, Shin, was also on a special list, allowing him to be a Supreme Kai trainee in essence.

Muiyang had only comprehended a little bit of the "Unfettered Instinct" foundation and hadn't even seen the shadow of the Ultra Instinct. Now, if he started to think about Ultra Instinct, it was a bit far, and he didn't know how long the road would go.

However, after experiencing several breakthroughs in the Acceleration World, Muiyang vaguely felt that the "fragments" incorporated into his body each time he

broke through the limit and expanded the Acceleration World seemed to be a kind of “energy” to raise his realm.

Even the limit could be materialized, why the realm couldn't.

.....

In the ring.

After moving Dofira out of the arena, Uyamons provoked MUYANG and PIKKON as if declaring war again, followed by a long leap and drifted back to the Central Area's waiting area.

“Oh, it looks like Uyamons was also stimulated by the fierce battle and ignited his desire to fight.” Grand Kai stroked his white beard and laughed.

Over the years, Uyamons had been staying very low-profile in Heaven. The fact that he came from other galaxies was only known by Grand Kai alone, so his might had been unknown to outsiders. He was considered a hidden trump card of the Grand Kai. Uyamons participated in this Martial Arts Tournament to be able to fight with PIKKON, but now it seems that there was also the addition of MUYANG.

When he first met MUYANG, he was just a young man with one or two million power levels. It was only a few years ago, but now he had already grown to the point where he could attract the attention of Uyamons.

Grand Kai was looking forward to MUYANG's next growth, especially since MUYANG seemed to have comprehended some remarkable realm.

.....

On the other hand, with the victory of Uyamons, the birth of the top eight naturally brought the Heaven Martial Arts Tournament to a climax. The audience cheered and shouted with enthusiasm, and the whole venue was filled with people. Infected by this, regardless of their own strength, a surge of emotion was burning in their hearts at this time.

This feeling of being there in person was something that those outside the martial arts arena couldn't experience through the video broadcast.

To get to the top eight in the Heaven Martial Arts Tournament was already outstanding in the entire galaxy, even if it was known as the most pinnacle.

“Aiyaaah, two people from my North Area have entered the top eight.”

North Kai twisted his body and squeezed his eyebrows at the other Kais. That villainous look made the other Kais gnash their teeth, and they really wanted to go over and grab him and beat him up.

“I also have two people from the East Area in the top eight.” East Kai snorted coldly.

“But the number of people who entered the top sixteen in East Area before was only three, which is not as many as my North Area. No matter how you count, North Area is still a little bit more powerful.”

North Kai was always ridiculed by the other Kais before, and now that he had won back the game, North Kai, of course, wanted to show off properly.

“.....”

East Kai blackened her face and did not speak. West Kai and South Kai also snorted coldly.

West Kai antagonized the North Area and said, “What’s the use of having more people? The higher the ranking, the more points the group will have. I have Pikkon on my side; you can’t win.”

“This can not be said...” North Kai said slyly.

‘Muyang and Melissa have to continue to win and let those arrogant people know the power of North Area fiercely!’

.....

“North Kai seems to be pulling hatred for us!” Noticing the unkind eyes of the surrounding players, Melissa said to Muyang with a smile.

Muyang laughed, “North Kai does look like he needs to be beaten up sometimes. If it were me, I would want to beat him up too.”

“He was usually repressed for a long time, and when he bounced back, he was even more powerful.” Melissa blinked her eyes.

“None of these Kais are normal.”

“They should all be too repressed.” Melissa laughed.

In between Melissa and Muyang whispering, the sixth round was about to start. It was the eighth into the final four, and the first game was still Muyang on the field.

.....

“The first match of the sixth round, North Area No. 14 MUYANG versus East Area No. 62, ARQUA! Both players, please take the court.”

After the referee announced the identities of the two sides of the match, MUYANG nodded his head, “It’s my turn to take the stage.”

“Win this match!” MELISSA cheered from the back.

“No problem.” MUYANG jumped onto the ring.

The wide martial arts ring was as white as new; stepping on it immediately gave people a sense of solemnity and heaviness of having their feet on the ground. The hard stone slab that was severely damaged in the previous match was already intact under the YARDRATIAN and GRAND KAI’S divine power. There was not a trace of breakage that could be seen.

“MUYANG...” a man wearing short black sleeves stood across the room.

“ARQUA?” MUYANG smiled.

East Area’s ARQUA, whose strength should be a little more powerful than DOFIRA, was equivalent to ANDROID 16.

The alien named ARQUA looked at MUYANG with a serious expression and then assumed a fighting posture. At this time, MUYANG also became serious. His smile tightened as his silver-white ki flame wrapped around the surface of his body, and a unique and strange ripple stirred up around MUYANG.

Even in the face of ARQUA, whose strength was far inferior to his own, MUYANG was particularly serious. The lion fought the rabbit with all his might, and lightness on the battlefield was never acceptable.

TA!

The debris flew up, and the ground that had just been repaired suddenly appeared a series of craters. It cracked and undulated again.

The silver-white lightning attached to MUYANG’S eyes as he continued to rehearse WHIS’ realm, trying to master the “Unfettered Instinct” even further before he encountered PIKKON or UYAMONS.

Chapter 339

The fact that ARQUA’S strength was not as strong as YAHALO but able to enter the top eight... was he an idle person?

In the previous battle with Yahalo, Muiyang had already reached the introductory stage of Unfettered Instinct. After fighting with Yahalo for two hours, he was gradually refining the Unfettered Instinct, in which now in the battle with Arqua, Muiyang began to show a calm side.

Arqua's attack was full of force. After all, he was one of the best in the East Area. However, when facing Muiyang, everything became ineffective.

BUZZ!

A section of distortion appeared in the line of sight. A violent muffled sound accompanied by a flash of light knocked at the door of everyone's heart. Arqua's fist brought up a cold and chilling light.

Just a moment before his attack fell in front of Muiyang, Muiyang's body was slightly twisted. A silver-white wave of ki blew up his hair, and Muiyang's face held a smile. His palm wrapped around Arqua's fist as if a swimming snake grabbed at his arm.

"Your strength is close to that of an android that I know, but if that's all it is, you're no match for me."

"What a fast speed..."

Arqua's face changed slightly. His other hand clenched in a hurry, ready to grab Muiyang's body. However, Muiyang's body naturally floated down, diagonally went through to avoid, while the palm of his hand lightly lifted with a fist towards Arqua.

"This dangerous feeling..."

Arqua pupils contracted, and his heartbeat was wild. The lower half of his body shook fiercely, and a huge force poured down to the ground from his legs, causing his body to jump out backward.

The terrifying fist wind grazed Arqua's body, causing several scratches to appear on his body. It was as if his clothes had been scratched by the sharp claws of a fierce beast, shattering into a band of cloth.

The power of the fist crossed Arqua, blasted him into the distance, making the void cracked. When it hit the audience's full protective shield, it stirred up a ripple of space, which did not recover for a long time.

Arqua did not turn around, and cold sweat has sprouted down, "He's so strong. Even space is shaking!"

.....

The audiences sitting in the front row were also a bit scared. Some had even flopped down on their seats and stood up awkwardly for a long time.

“Hiss, the attack just now, if it weren’t for the protective shield blocking us, that powerful force would definitely have torn us apart.”

“What an amazing power!”

The spirits of Heaven all possessed the same flesh as they did before they were born. After being strongly attacked, the flesh will also crumble. In serious cases, such as the attack of Muyang just now, it could also injure the spirits. If there were no energy around the martial stage protecting it, at least a large part of the spirits would be injured.

This time everyone was sighing, or seriously looking at the stage, or tilted up to look at the big screen in the sky.

.....

Arqua’s face was chilly at this time, and a cold feeling had risen from his back.

He wasn’t a match.

Arqua clearly knew the result, but the dignity of a strong man would not let him easily admit defeat.

HIIIISS~

Hissing, Arqua ripped off his torn clothes, revealing the strong muscles inside.

“Even if I’m not your opponent, I’m going to give it my all.” Arqua looked at Muyang seriously.

“To be able to fight with a strong person like you, I am also delighted. This feeling of having a chest full of hot blood has not appeared for a long time.”

Arqua’s strength was comparable to the original Android 17. In other words, the original form of Cell’s level. Although it was a little bit inferior to Pikkon and Uyamons, it was also a real figure at the peak level.

“This is just right. I need someone to help me hone my realm!” Muyang smiled blandly and looked at Arqua with a serious expression.

“Haha, sharpening the realm... nice!” Arqua tilted his head and laughed. His face suddenly struck, and the energy in his body seemed to burst out like a tornado overwhelming the mountains.

The depressing pressure knocked on everyone's heart.

CLICK!

The ground's stone slabs undulate and tremble up, and a tiny bit of stone floating up. At the center of the energy wrap, Arqua's figure began to turn dark red.

'Is this the ability to forcefully raise energy?'

Muyang watched carefully, waiting for the opponent's next move.

At this time, countless fists suddenly appeared, quickly blasting out, and Arqua frantically venting his body's energy. The field of vision was filled with unreadable fist shadows and biting wind.

Facing Arqua's attack, Muyang's body began to move. His body and his mind moved with ease.

At this moment, it was as if Muyang had realized the calm and relaxed state of Whis in the face of everything; he dodged Arqua's stormy attacks with every small movement of his body.

The Unfettered Instinct was a realm beyond the physical body. At this time, his energy consumption was reduced to the extreme. Every time he moved, it was as if there was a slow movement of warmth in Muyang's body, nourishing it. This was the wonderful use of the Unfettered Instinct to improve the battle's efficiency and reduce the loss and damage to the body.

Muyang was immersed in the silver-white ki flame. His body was emitting a faint silvery milli-light. Although his Unfettered Instinct was only beginning, it was already starting to feed his body.

"How is it... possible that your energy has not decreased in the slightest?"

After countless fists were blasted out, Arqua gasped and moved away slightly. Until retreating more than a hundred meters, Arqua gasped slightly. His two eyes gazed deadly at Muyang; with surprise, he sighed and even showed a hint of disbelief.

It was as if not only did his attack not hurt the opponent, it was really creating a training environment for the opponent. Just like the opponent said.

'What a terrifying opponent.'

Arqua secretly sighed. His eyes looked in the direction of Carliss; he was not an opponent; perhaps even Carliss was not his opponent.

'It seems that this time the Heaven Martial Arts Tournament East Area will lose.' Thinking this in his heart, his body didn't pause. Arqua burst out, and the energy light attached to his body surface rose steeply. Then, his muscles began to swell, and his ki instantly rose to a level beyond imagination.

With a swish, Arqua stepped hard on the ground and ran across the ground. Every time he landed on his feet, he stomped out deep footprints. Fancy attacks were no longer useful, so he used the simplest and most violent form to attack MUYANG.

There were no confusing movements, no fancy colors; everything was so simple, just rampage.

For the combat skills, deep into the marrow of MUYANG, the more simple the action, sometimes more difficult to cope with because the opponent had given up defense, abandoned too much thinking, and immersed all his mind in the attack.

Arqua's speed continued to accelerate. When he got close to MUYANG's body, the tip of his fist gathered the energy of the whole body, and a ball of energy like a spreading plane began to coalesce.

With a swish, he came at MUYANG's chest.

The pupils of MUYANG shrank for a moment. He couldn't help but secretly praise Arqua's attack method. It seemed too late to dodge at this time, so let's carry Arqua's attack head-on.

BOOM!

The energy ball exploded. At this moment, both of Arqua's arms pressed hard towards MUYANG with the power of the blast.

MUYANG placed his hands on the chest.

HO!

His body sank violently, and his two feet plunged directly into the hard rock. With the huge force poured into him, the rock layer inside the martial stage was squeezed and clicked and cracked out winding cracks. Soon, it was forming a fifty square shattered area.

"Your power impresses me, but if you want to defeat me, this power is not enough!" The corners of MUYANG's mouth hooked up, and his dark eyes suddenly looked at Arqua.

Arqua looked sullen, and the arms pressed against Muyang's hands were slowly lifted. Even if he left out the techniques, Muyang's real strength was still far above him. So, if he compared the strength, Arqua was not Muyang's opponent.

"It's over!"

When Arqua's silhouette turned into a small black dot, Muyang sprang up and appeared beside Arqua's body like he was teleporting. Then clasped his hands together and slammed down hard.

SWOOSH!

Arqua fell rapidly in a diagonal line. He crashed a bottomless, deep cave on the outside of the martial arts ring with a boom.

TICK!

"NORTH AREA NO. 14, MUYANG, WINS AND ENTERS THE FINAL FOUR."

The final four match, also known as the semi-finals!

Entering the final four meant that the final was getting closer..

Chapter 340

"Arqua actually lost."

On the East Area side, Carliss grabbed her orange hair and kept turning it between her fingers. Her delicate face shifting as she sighed regretfully. Although Arqua's strength was a little weaker than her, to be eliminated easily still made Carliss feel a little uneasy.

'Is that black-haired man someone from World of the Living?'

'It is said that the North Area was the weakest of the four galaxies. How could a man from the World of the Living defeat so many Heaven's masters who had been training for years?'

Thinking to herself, Carliss felt that even if she were in the ring, she might not match that person.

Carliss' eyes turned to Melissa, who was holding Muyang's hand and laughing. She would face that woman next, but after seeing Muyang's battle, Carliss started to feel a little worried about the next battle.

Maybe, the East Area was going to be wiped out in the next match.

At that moment, the referee's voice announcing the second match interrupted Carliss's many thoughts. She shook her head and put her eyes back on the top of the tournament ring.

"The second match, Central Area No. 81 Shaman, versus West Area No. 75 Pikkon!"

"It's finally time to start."

After the referee announced Pikkon's entrance into the ring, Muiyang's spirits lifted. He focused intently on the match together with Melissa.

"Pikkon of West Area and Uyamons of Central Area are probably the most powerful contestants in this Heaven Martial Arts Tournament." Melissa observed the match and whispered to discuss it with Muiyang.

Muiyang's eyes kept following the position of Pikkon and smiled lightly, "Don't forget there's also East Galaxy's Carliss. She's also a strong opponent."

"The energy in that woman is indeed very strong, but in terms of explosive power, she is certainly no match for me, the Legendary Super Saiyan!" Melissa laughed and tilted her head proudly.

The Legendary Super Saiyan body was Melissa's most proud, plus she had also received training from Whis. Although she didn't comprehend the Unfettered Instinct like Muiyang, her battle intent was beyond most people.

If the Super Saiyans wanted to comprehend any realm, it was mostly impossible; otherwise, it could really be against the sky.

Muiyang smiled and nodded, not sure whether to agree with Melissa's words. It was reasonable that Melissa was full of wildness and violence.

In between the conversation between Muiyang and Melissa, the martial arts ring was changing...

Pikkon's opponent was a veteran spirit whose strength could be considered very powerful. However, when facing Pikkon, he was still oppressed by the majestic power of Pikkon's body.

"Central Area's player is no match for Pikkon."

"It seems that my next opponent is Pikkon."

Seeing this, Muiyang was secretly sure that Pikkon's strength would not be easily lost even against the Perfect Form's Cell. His power level was at least more than 3 billion, and this combat skill was also quite mature and old!

It should be known that Muiyang's current power level, the full calculation was equivalent to Vegeta when he was just out of the Hyperbolic Time Chamber and reached the level of "Ascended Super Saiyan." He wasn't as strong as the Full Power Super Saiyan level of Son Goku, not to mention the Perfect Cell, who was a little stronger than Son Goku.

If it wasn't for he comprehended the Unfettered Instinct, even if he relied on the divine power of the Acceleration World, he wouldn't be a match for Pikkon.

But now, the realization of the Unfettered Instinct of Muiyang could no longer simply look at the power level. At this time, he had a grasp of facing Pikkon.

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The result of the match was just as Muiyang estimated. The match lasted for twenty minutes when Pikkon finally used his full strength. Suddenly, a shocking force burst out, and Pikkon defeated his opponent in one fell swoop.

"WEST AREA NO. 75 PIKKON WINS AND ENTERS THE FINAL FOUR."

As the result of the match was announced, fierce cheers erupted from the entire venue.

.....

"Fortunately." West Kai was also relieved as if he was carrying a heavy load.

Pikkon was already the only seedling of the West Area to enter the top eight, while his opponent was the Central Area known for its strength. Even though he was confident in Pikkon, he couldn't help but sweat for him.

If Pikkon lost this game, their West Area would be wiped out. If that happened, he wouldn't be able to hold his head up in front of North Kai.

Luckily, Pikkon's power did not let him down, and he eventually won the game, advancing to the top four positions.

"The next match is between East Area's Carliss and that woman from North Area, a match between two women. I'd like to see East Area's side win."

If East Area won, then East Area, West Area, and North Area would each have one person advancing to the final four, and the balance would still be stable. Conversely,

if North Area won and took two of the top four seats at once, there was no telling how pleased the dreaded North Kai would be.

However, West Kai's idea was soon to fall flat.

.....

Melissa tossed her silky hair, and her figure flashed like a glimpse. She stood in the center of the martial arts ring. Opposite her, the orange-haired Carliss also made her official appearance.

“Muyang has already entered the top four. I can't be too far behind.”

Melissa narrowed her eyes. The golden and beautiful luster flashed in her eyes, and a pale green light rose in a flash. Melissa's ki suddenly increased dozens of times.

The Legendary Super Saiyan's power was extremely violent. If Melissa wanted to comprehend the Unfettered Instinct, it would not be easy in such a state. However, there was a benefit to being violent, and that was that the battle was particularly fierce. In the true sense of the word, it was won completely by violence.

“So strong.”

When she felt the energy from Melissa's body at close range, Carliss's face was astonished, and her body also stirred up a terrifying aura.

The two ki collided in the air, forming two arc-shaped crushing areas. The brilliant colors split the World into clear-cut sides—the air at the point of contact tumbling continuously like a boiling spring.

.....

“Carliss, defeat your opponent. Don't let the people of the North Area win.” The East Kai shouted.

The East Area already had an Arqua lost to Muyang; she absolutely could not have a second person close to the North Area. Otherwise, the East Area would be wiped out, not to mention where to put her face!

“Melissa, use your full strength and defeat the opponent fiercely!!!”

The North Kai also did not show weakness and put his hands on his mouth, not caring about the East Kai's fierce gaze next to him. Moreover, he glanced at the East Kai's side as if provoking.

With a click, the fan in the East Kai's hand was twisted off. East Kai sat on the seat in anger with a gloomy face and blue veins on her forehead, both hands gripping the armrests hard.

Grand Kai, however, smiled leisurely, not caring at all about the sparking eyes of the two Kais. He stroked his white beard, "The World of the Living of the North Area has developed well, and the order is a bit more stable than before, so it deserves praise!"

"Hey, hey..." North Kai modestly saluted Grand Kai, but his face was full of pride.

.....

At the martial arts ring, Melissa had already battled with Carliss. The battle between the two women, to be honest, there was still something special about it. After seeing the battle between the men in front of the big open, and then look at the women's battle. The graceful posture, the ferocious knocking, made people's scalp tingling!

'What a violent two women!'

'These should be the two most dangerous women in the galaxy!'

The audience on the stage watched the match while cold sweat dripped from their foreheads. However, in their hearts, they had to admit that in front of the overwhelming violence, their bodies still breathed an incomparable valiant air.

Two gorgeous colored lights kept flashing on the wide ring. Each time appeared and quickly disappeared, leaving only a shallow crater and a crack that cracked in all directions where it appeared.

CLANG!

Melissa stretched out her palm. While the violent palm force was waved out, a crystal emerald flash also appeared suddenly.

"Superpower?"

Carliss's body lurched, and she was shocked. The body withstood Melissa's violent blow. With a swoosh, Carliss's body flew out along a straight line, and just then, Melissa's figure came to Carliss's front even faster, raised her long, slender thigh, and kicked down hard.

Melissa, wouldn't have the slightest mercy even with a woman.

BANG!

The body crashed into a big hole in the ground, and Carliss sprang up from the hole and then launched a counterattack at Melissa.

This time she learned from the previous lesson and kept an eye out for Melissa's weird superpowers!