

Ball God 351

Chapter 351

Dr. Brief had rarely come to the Research Center. Even if he had any problems, he would conduct research in his own home, so when the researchers of the Institute saw Dr. Brief's figure appearing in the Institute, they were stunned and greeted him.

Pushing open the laboratory door, Brief walked in with a cigarette in his mouth and his hands in his pockets. The other researchers had long been accustomed to his smoking behavior, which did not comply with the laboratory rules.

"You set up the experimental environment according to this drawing." Dr. Brief took out a stack of drawings and handed them to the other researchers.

"Okay, we'll get ready right away."

"Try to be quick." Brief nodded and found an open space in a clean corner of the laboratory, then threw a Capsule out.

With a "bang," a piece of large experimental equipment appeared in white smoke.

The whole equipment was about two meters high, with an ellipsoidal transparent liquid container in the middle, surrounded by intricately connected complex pipelines. With two colors of solution circulating in the pipelines.

The researcher wielding the drawing looked at the equipment in front of him and said in surprise, "Ah, are you going to conduct new research again?"

"Oh, there are just a few ideas that need to be verified." Without turning his head, Dr. Brief busied himself with debugging the parameters of the instrument.

The researchers in the Research Institute immediately showed their admiration, thinking that Dr. Brief must have some great ideas in mind again. They started to seriously make changes to the experimental environment according to the drawings provided by him so that their negligence would not disrupt the rhythm of his research.

On Earth, Dr. Brief, Dr. Gero, and April had long been the idols of all scientists as they worked together to promote the technological progress of the planet.

The laboratory was quickly adjusted, and Brief dismissed the surrounding researchers to do their own research while he began to operate the instruments and equipment.

The black stone immersed in the solution was lifted up, put into a specific container, and then filled with different trace elements. The tiny bubbles soon appeared in the container, accompanied by a brief discharge phenomenon. This phenomenon was so subtle that it needed to be seen under a high magnification amplifier.

Repeatedly operate this experiment several times, Dr. Brief stroked his chin and watched, constantly thinking about the principle inside.

“Sure enough, just like April’s vision. The experiment can be repeated, that rules out accidental phenomena and operational errors of specific people, and this experiment has research value.”

“Uh... April?”

Dr. Brief suddenly frowned and remembered the female researcher he met in the corridor. Just now, he felt that the female researcher’s face was a bit familiar, and now when he thinks about it, wasn’t it the same as April’s appearance?

The two of them, in addition to hair color, their faces were surprisingly similar.

Could it be that apart from the Panchy family, April had other relatives?

April was a distant cousin of Panchy, so if she had any relatives, she might be related to her family.

Thinking about it, Dr. Brief shook his head. He turned off the device in front of him and strolled over to the management of the Research and Development Center.

“Dr. Bilinda, do you have a researcher here who is pregnant?”

Dr. Bilinda nodded, “Yes, there was such a person, but she has just resigned.”

Dr. Bilinda wondered how a busy person like Dr. Brief could come to a little researcher who was unknown to him.

“What’s her name?”

“Cyril. She and her husband Nick are both researchers at our research center.”

“Cyril, Cyril... the name is quite similar.” Dr. Brief murmured a few words thoughtfully, “Do you have any details about their family? Of course, if it’s not convenient, then forget it.”

Dr. Bilinda said, “There is no inconvenience. The couple is both talents of our Institute, and the detailed files are all here. Dr. Brief, do you have something for her?”

“Nothing much. Dr. Bilinda, don’t you feel that Cyril and Dr. April look alike?” Dr. Brief said with a light laugh.

Dr. Bilinda was stunned for a moment and responded, “That’s true. I can’t believe I didn’t notice it before.”

Although April was a famous scientist in the world, but because she was usually deeply out of the world, except for attending academic conferences, she seldom had private photos out. She always wore a pair of large-framed glasses that reflected her intellectuality in her images. For such a famous scientist, it was hard for people to associate her with an ordinary researcher.

It was not until after the reminder of Dr. Brief that Dr. Bilinda suddenly realized that Cyril and April really looked alike. Except for hair color and dress, the two had a very high degree of similarity.

“Give me Cyril’s information. I think Dr. April will be interested.”

Dr. Billinda laughed, “So that’s the case, I already know the situation. Dr. Brief, please wait a moment. I’ll send you Cyril’s information here.”

“Please, send it directly to my email when the time comes.”

After finishing his sentence, Dr. Brief walked out of the Management Department. He had to continue to go back to do research and try to figure out that black stone in the meantime.

Only a few minutes passed, “beep”, the sound of mail received in the computer of Dr. Brief. However, at this time, Dr. Brief had already been immersed in the research. He ignored the email, and when he remembered the email again, it was already several days later.

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Mount Paozu.

“Son Goku, senior sister is here to see you.”

A pretty girl of about twelve or thirteen kicked open the door of a room very rudely and grabbed the sleeping boy out of bed with one hand.

“The boy, who was half asleep, bared his mouth and cried out in pain. However, the girl on the other side of the room had no intention of letting go of her hand, “Kid, you don’t listen to your senior sister. Let’s go hunting in the forest.”

“Hunting? Are there good food?” Son Goku’s eyes snapped up.

“You just know how to eat. I am training you. Look at your body; you are far worse than Broly.” The Blonde Launch poked Son Goku’s thin body.

The gap between Son Goku and Broly now is so big. If his strength was not good, she had no face to go out.

“Hehehe, Broly is so powerful, I can’t beat him...” Son Goku giggled and suddenly said seriously, “But I can definitely beat him in the future.”

“You are confident!” Blonde Launch despised.

“Can we leave now?” A wooden voice sounded outside the house, and Broly poked his head out nervously.

The Blonde Launch looked at Broly, and then at Son Goku. She waved her hand and said, “Let’s go, and listen to me after we enter the forest.”

The Blonde Launch was thirteen years old. She had already grown up, but her rude character had not changed at all. Instead, she had become more aggressive. Her greatest interest now was to take Son Goku and Broly to show off their power everywhere and sometimes sneak out to rob some robbers.

Kanalita and Landy had corrected her countless times for her bad character, but the results were weak. The Blonde Launch was still doing what she was doing. Kanalita had no choice but to let Broly keep a close eye on her.

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“Launch, take good care of Kakarot after entering the forest.”

In the courtyard, Gine was drying clothes while smiling tenderly towards them.

The Blonde Launch patted her chest, “Aunt Gine, do not worry, I will take good care of Son Goku.”

Son Goku skimmed, “I don’t need to be taken care of. I can hunt by myself.”

“Kakarot, remember to come back at noon. Little Bulma will come to play with you in the afternoon. You take her around Mount Paozu...”

When Son Goku was going into the forest, Son Gohan shouted behind them.

“Got it!” Sun Goku smiled back playfully and waved his arms. His body walked lightly into the forest.

Since Tyghts came to Mount Paozu, she came to Gine and Bardock every three days to learn about the situation in outer space in the name of fetching materials.

Once, to organize the outline of her novel, Tyghts actually brought her sister Bulma along with her. Bulma grew up in the city and never saw such a big forest full of fun. She was soon attracted by the scenery of Mount Paozu and Great Azure Mountain, so she would also come to play with Son Goku and them every now and then.

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Deep in the dense forest surrounded by sublime mountains, the trees were towering and upright. The dense branches and leaves were layered on top of each other, the sound of birds passed through the forest, and the whole forest was vibrant.

BANG!

A cluster of bright ki waves streaked straight through the woods, and a wild boar ambushed in the shrubs in the distance let out a miserable cry. The whole flesh was roasted by the ki waves.

“Broly, this is my prey. You can’t grab it.”

A childish voice rang out in the forest. Son Goku looked at the huge boar that fell to the ground and twitched and shouted to Broly in dissatisfaction.

Broly looked at Son Goku and said, “Your movements are too slow. I’ll help you.”

Son Goku said, “But you’re too cunning if you use ki waves to hit the prey.”

“You can also use ki waves,” Broly said dully.

Son Goku opened his mouth, a little demoralized, “No, Dad and teacher said I can not perform ki waves with my current power. I secretly tried and could only release a small cloud of light and then disappeared.”

“Then there’s nothing I can do.” Broly shook his head.

“Son Goku, Broly, I found a dinosaur here. You guys come over and help me deal with it together.”

In the distance, the voice of Launch sounded excited. Son Goku and Broly rushed over, and indeed in a canyon, they saw an earthy dinosaur. The head was about four or five meters high and was coiled body roaring angrily at the Blond Launch.

“Whahaha.... I’ll kill you.” Blond Launch shouted and leaped up to the dinosaur with a fierce attack.

“Tsk, the skin is so hard. My hand hurts from hitting it.” The Blonde Launch bared her mouth and shouted loudly and scurried around without any ladylike manner.

Under Kanalita’s training, Launch had the strength to surpass the average martial artist. Moreover, her qualifications were so high that she could basically live in style as long as she didn’t cause any trouble.

However, Kanalita always felt that this girl was naturally restless. Now that she had to look after on Earth, no one dared to do anything to her. However, in case the trouble came to the universe someday, there would be no one to take care of her.

“Hey, what a big dinosaur. However, the look is much uglier than the small Growlie, or as food. By the way, mom said Bulma is coming over this afternoon. I have to prepare dinosaur meat for her.”

There was no shortage of anything in the Primitive Mountain. Wild game like wild boar and cheetah was available as much as you wanted, and the city people definitely didn’t eat it.

This dinosaur barely counts as wild game!

Speaking of food, Son Goku’s stomach rumbled up. He turned his head to look at Broly and sure enough saw him wiping his mouth too.

“Let’s go help sister Launch. She seems to be in trouble alone.” Son Goku whispered.

Broly turned his head in the direction of the Blond Launch. Suddenly, powerful ki rolled up the wind violently burst out. The sand and dust flew, and Son Goku was caught off guard.

“Broly, you do this every time...”

“Sister Launch, let me help you.” Broly flew over.

“Hehe, Broly, you’re just in time.”

The Blonde Launch laughed brightly. She squeezed her fist and launched a fierce attack on the savage dinosaur. A strand of hair floated around her nostrils, and the Blonde Launch sneezed with an “ache”. The hair color directly turned dark blue, and even her strength was reduced several times at once.

“Oops, this is the time....” The blue-haired Blonde Launch shouted with her hands over the eyes. She did not dare to see.

“ROAR!”

The dinosaur let out an angry hiss and opened its bloody mouth with a fierce face as it rushed towards the Blue-Haired Launch, wanting to swallow her in one gulp.

“Humph, you’re looking for death!” Broly’s eyes flashed with electricity, and he grunted angrily. His body suddenly turned into a lightning bolt, and the sharp energy blade flashed.

The earthy dinosaur’s gaze froze for a moment, and the part below his head was directly chopped into two pieces. Broly flashed past where the Blue-Haired Launch was standing and carried her under the dinosaur’s head.

“Thank you, Broly. If it wasn’t for you, I would have been in danger again.” The Blue-Haired Launch tenderly patted Broly’s head.

“No problem.” Broly smiled. He was in a very happy mood.

At this time, Son Goku flew over from the far side of the tree, rubbing his head discontentedly, “It’s your fault that my head hit the tree.”

“Does it hurt?” The Blue-Haired Launch touched Son Goku’s head.

“A little.”

“What are we going to do with this dinosaur? Eat it?” Broly pointed to the dinosaur that fell to the ground and lost its head.

This dinosaur was more than four meters tall and probably weighed several dozen tons. Although it looked like the meat was a little older, it should be able to satisfy his appetite.

“I’ll help you cook.” The Blue-Haired Launch happily lifted up her sleeves.

The Blue-Haired Launch had always been a bit of a natural nerd and hadn’t figured out how much work cooking a four or five-meter long dinosaur would be. Apparently, the Blue-Haired Launch was a hard-working girl, and she was really ready to start helping.

She dismemberment of the dinosaur’s body with the assistance of Broly.

Shoo shoo shoo~

A few ki waves were sent out, and the huge-sized dinosaur was turned into a few pieces of meat.

“You guys wait a minute, the meat above, there’s still some meat left on the tail.” Son Goku called out.

“Mom said Bulma is coming over this afternoon, and this is something left for her to eat.”

The Blue-Haired Launch tapped her palm and said naturally, “Right. Save some for Bulma.”

Next, the three began to set up the stove. Broly released ki waves to ignite the wood, and Son Goku sharpened sticks to skewer the dinosaur meat, then set it on top of the fire.

Soon, the surface of the meat began to become golden brown, grease dripping from the surface, plus spices after the tantalizing smell began to waft out.

After seeing the meat had been grilled to seven or eight minutes cooked, Son Goku and Broly picked up a skewer. They gobbled it up, the Blue-Haired Launch saw it and smiled gently while eating it in small bites.

Soon, tens of tons of dinosaurs were eaten by them. Leaving only the skeleton.

The two Saiyans patted their bellies contentedly, burped, and lay down on the ground to rest up.

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Near noon, Son Goku and the others came out of the Primitive Mountain Range.

When they returned to Mount Paozu, they saw a small jet plane parked above the clearing of Mount Paozu, and a light purple-haired girl in a dress standing by the plane was carrying the luggage on it

“Bulma!” Son Goku shouted from afar.

Hearing someone calling his name, Bulma turned his head just in time to see Sun Goku, Broly, and Launch walking back from the forest trail.

“Sun Goku, Launch....” Bulma raised his hand and waved.

Bulma was a few years older than Sun Goku and the others. She was twelve years old this year, and girls develop earlier than boys. Moreover, Saiyans were particularly short in their early years, so Bulma looked much taller than Sun Goku and Broly at this time.

“Bulma, this is a gift I prepared for you...” Sun Goku took out the Capsule and handed it over.

“What is it?”

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“Is this good?” Bulma released the Capsule, picked up a piece of dinosaur meat, and put it in front of her eyes to see how old the meat looked.

Bulma was the heir of the Capsule Corporation and had the same adventurous spirit as her sister Tights. So, when she saw the dinosaur meat which Goku had prepared, there was curiosity in her blue-purple pupils instead of fear.

Son Goku smiled cheerfully and said, “It’s delicious.”

“I don’t believe you, Saiyans.” Bulma shook her head.

As long as it was food, it was delicious in the mouths of the Saiyans, but it might not be to the taste of the Earthlings.

“Bulma, what do you want to come over today?” Launch helped Bulma pick up the luggage and said in a very gentle voice. The Blue-Haired Launch was like the big sister next door, exuding a virtuous and hardworking aura.

Bulma smiled, “I’m looking for you guys to play. Oh, Dad told me not to bore myself with research all day. I hope I can walk with a few people my age. However, my classmates at school are not interesting, so I might as well come to you guys and learn a little self-defense martial arts. So, I’m going to live in Mount Paozu for a while.”

“Do you want to learn martial arts? I’ll teach you!” Son Goku volunteered.

“Kakarot, you forget. You can’t even beat me. How can you teach people?” Broly was usually very quiet. Only in front of familiar people would he talk more.

“Broly, I am going to be angry if you say that. The teacher and father said I was very good.” Son Goku furrowed his brows in defiance. His strength wasn’t worth mentioning to Broly, but it was already very powerful among the Earthlings.

The Blue-Haired Launch smiled warmly, “You guys don’t argue, come and help me carry the luggage together.”

“Un!”

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Bulma’s luggage was not much. Several people carried a bag each, and soon all moved down.

After putting the luggage into the room, Bulma turned the jet plane back into a Capsule and put it away. At the same time, Launch began to cook the dinosaur meat brought back by Son Goku.

The kitchen utensils and spices were much more complete than in the wild, and the food produced was more delicious. Soon, the somewhat old dinosaur meat was made into delicious food. Bulma grew up in a big city and had never tasted such wild food. So, she ate with gusto for a while.

“It’s Launch’s homemade. So delicious.” After a moment of enjoyment, Bulma put down her cutlery in a happy mood.

‘It turned out that living in the mountains was something else.’ Bulma thought happily.

For people who were tired of eating big fish and meat, sometimes eating some wild vegetables and radishes could be especially delicious; but for poor people, life in the mountains was full of isolation, and nothing was interesting.

This was typical for Bulma, who didn’t know the life of the poor.

“It’s good that you like it.” Launch laughed.

Broly sat on top of the sofa, nibbling on an apple, “Sister Launch taught my mother a lot of her crafts.”

“Really? That must be great. By the way, I still don’t know who Broly’s mom and dad do?” Bulma vaguely remembered that she seemed to have met Broly’s adoptive parents when she was a child, but because it had been so many years, her memory had begun to blur.

“They... used to have a restaurant.” Broly thought about it and didn’t seem to know about Muiyang and their proper occupation. The restaurant was open for a few years, and he didn’t know if it went out of business or what, but it didn’t continue anyway.

“I heard my mother say that Uncle Muiyang and Aunt Melissa’s skills were learned from my family’s restaurant. They were the famous chefs in the restaurant.” Launch helped Broly to explain.

According to the generation, Muiyang family and Launch’s grandmother, Marlene, were one generation. Launch was supposed to call Muiyang and Melissa: grandfather and grandmother, but because of Muiyang and their ageless appearance, all along, Launch called them uncle and aunt. The same name as her mother, Lancy.

“Hmmm, so they’re the chef. No wonder you can teach Launch’s craft so well.” Bulma automatically brainstormed the image of a restaurant chef and nodded her head.

She looked around for a long time without seeing Gine, “Son Goku, where is your mother?”

Son Goku replied, “I don’t know, maybe went to find Auntie Annin.”

Mount Paozu was originally the place where Son Gohan and Annin lived in seclusion. After finding Son Goku, the Bardock family also moved from a nearby mountain to take better care of him. Now, both families live in Mount Paozu, only a little distance apart. In their spare time, the two families will visit each other. Son Gohan often finds an open place with Bardock to spar in martial arts.

Of course, it was all convergence of ki. Otherwise, with millions of power level outbreaks, the earth was going to shake violently.

Son Goku’s words just finished, and Gine pushed open the door and walked in, with Annin wearing a red dress beside him.

“Mom, Auntie Annin.” Son Goku called out.

“Aunt Gine, Aunt Annin...” Launch, Broly, Bulma also came over.

“Bulma has come. There will be a guest coming later, and then I will introduce you to each other.” Gine looked at Bulma with a face full of smiles.

“Another guest?” Bulma looked at Gine suspiciously.

When she saw them start to clean up the room, she also ran over to help. Although she was the daughter of the Capsule Corporation, Bulma did not have a little bit of delicateness of a lady. Sometimes she was as big as a tomboy, and Gine was fond of this child.

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About half an hour passed, Bardock, Son Gohan, and Son Goku’s grandfather Asike came back together from outside.

After a while, a jeep came from afar in the wind and dust. A wisp of dust raised behind the car, snorting a sharp brake, the jeep stopped in front of the yard.

From the car came down a burly man of huge size, wearing an odd cow horn helmet, followed by a seven or eight-year-old, petite, powdered little girl.

“Senior Brother Gohan.” A gong-like voice rang out as the burly man walked with a big smile.

“Junior Brother...” Ox-King smiled as he walked out.

This strong man was Ox-King. He was the second disciple of Son Gohan’s teacher Master Roshi. However, his talent was not enough, and his road of martial arts stumbled. He left Kame House more than ten years ago.

Seeing the girl hiding behind the Ox-King with her small head exposed, Son Gohan smiled and said, “She is your daughter?”

“Yes!” The Ox-King laughed and touched her head, leading the little girl out from behind, “Her name is Chi-Chi. She is rather timid.”

“Uncle...” Chi-Chi softly called out.

Son Gohan smiled and nodded, “The qualification is very good. It is a good seedling to train in Turtle School.”

The Ox-King said, “Master Roshi also said so.” He then said to his daughter Chi-Chi, “This is daddy’s senior brother Son Gohan. From now on, he will be your teacher. You have to listen well and practice seriously under senior brother Gohan.”

“Mmm.” Chi-Chi nodded shyly, timidly towards Son Gohan, and called out, “Teacher”.

“Teacher, is she your new disciple? Then I should call her... uh, what’s that?” Son Goku looked curiously towards Chi-Chi, not knowing what to call.

Son Gohan stroked Son Goku’s head, “You have to call her junior sister.”

“Right.”

Son Goku dawned on him and happily called out, “Junior Sister Chi-Chi.”

At this time, Bulma’s eyes twinkled, and smiled, “Master Gohan, what do you think of me?”

“What?”

“Take me as a disciple!” Bulma winked and gestured at her arm.

“You’d better work on your research. Martial arts practice is not for you.”

For her, as April’s niece, Son Gohan sometimes felt that her character was too jumpy. Her family was too privileged for her to sink her teeth into martial arts training.

“Learn some self-defense skills won’t hurt me. My sister used to say that that the technique is not overwhelming. Do you think there is any truth?”

Son Gohan cried and laughed and shook his head, “I am afraid that a young lady cannot suffer. So, in the future, when I instructed Goku and Chi-Chi, you can stay to watch. I won’t force you to practice. How much you can learn depends on yourself.”

Bulma immediately said confidently, “I am a genius, certainly not inferior to them.”

She wanted to be a twelve-year-old genius girl. If she couldn’t beat Son Goku, she wouldn’t even be able to beat a seven or eight-year-old girl.

She still had confidence in this point.

Looking at Chi-Chi again, she had big, soulful, beautiful eyes and a curtain of black hair. Although she was dressed in a little eccentric, her face was sculpted and cute. She looked slender and soft, so cute, and already had a beauty comparable to her, but obviously not mature.

At this time, the Ox-King stood to the side laughing. His personal potential for martial arts practice wasn’t enough, and under the patient guidance of Master Roshi, he didn’t achieve much. So, he pinned all his hopes on his daughter, who had good talent.

As Master Roshi suggested, he let his daughter become the discipline of Son Gohan. Now, Chi-Chi could have female friends of the same age, and the Ox-King was happy to see it.

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After a simple ceremony to pay respect to the master, Chi-Chi formally worshiped Son Gohan and became Son Goku’s junior sister. She then stood side-by-side with Son Goku, beside Son Gohan.

Because toddlers in the Saiyan growth and development were particularly slow, Son Goku looked like the same age as Chi-Chi when they stood together. No one could tell that Son Goku’s age was actually three years older than Chi-Chi.

After sending Chi-Chi to Son Gohan, the Ox-King stayed at Mount Paozu for a while. Only after a few days was he contentedly driving his jeep, wandering back to his residence, Fire Mountain. Because of the Ox-King’s fame, Fire Mountain had another familiar name – Frying Pan Mountain.

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On the martial arts training ground.

“Chi-Chi, proceed.” Son Gohan threw a ball of something at Chi-Chi.

“Huh?” Chi-Chi caught something Son Gohan threw. She opened it up, and inside was a white martial arts uniform. The style was very similar to the orange martial arts uniform worn by Son Goku. However, it was a female style; the white martial arts uniform was embellished with blue patterns on the top of the sides, looking more showy.

Son Gohan commissioned this martial arts suit to Annin, made with divine power and had very strong flexibility.

Son Gohan looked at Chi-Chi and said, “Change the clothes you are wearing. Next, I will teach you to learn the martial arts of the Turtle School.”

There was definitely a problem with the aesthetics of the Ox-King. Chi-Chi’s weird clothes were particularly awkward to wear. Such a cute little girl was dressed up as an “Ultra Seven” look.

On the other hand, Chi-Chi held the martial arts clothes for a while and ran into the room to change clothes.

When she came out, her mental outlook had changed. It was said that people depend on their clothes, and the white martial arts clothes made Chi-Chi look more dynamic and lovely.

Son Gohan looked at her appearance and nodded his head in satisfaction, signaling Son Goku and Chi-Chi to stand together.

At this time, Bulma also shamelessly came over, as if she also wants to learn a bit of martial arts look. Son Gohan glanced at her, and did not drive her away, then began to tell the mystery of the practice of the Turtle School.

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Turtle School’s martial arts first originated from Mutaito. It was considered a relatively early and systematic martial art. Even now, when the Great Martial Arts Era opens, it was not outdated. Moreover, under Son Gohan’s improvement, the level of martial arts was only slightly inferior to Muyang’s Kami School. Because the martial arts connotations were slightly different, and it was considered two paths.

Son Gohan taught Son Goku the foundation of their Turtle School. Of course, the first step was still weight-bearing. Son Gohan took out the two bracelets made by Annin for Son Goku and Chi-Chi to wear.

“Put these two bracelets on. Each bracelet can produce 50 kilograms of weight. After wearing it, you start running around the mountain. I believe that with your current physical condition, you can finish it.”

Son Goku and Chi-Chi sniffed, somewhat curious to put the bracelet on.

Immediately, a peculiar gravity field was applied around the body, and Son Goku and Chi-Chi felt their bodies sink, and breathing became difficult.

Son Goku grinned, his strength would have been strong enough to adapt quickly, but the seven-year-old Chi-Chi couldn't. He saw her red face, and his mouth pursed.

Bulma looked around and saw Chi-Chi's red face and immediately began to beat a retreat. “That... I shouldn't have to wear this kind of bracelet handle too. My body will collapse.”

‘If martial arts practice was such a hard thing, she'd better be good and go back to research. Just like Aunt April.’

“You... forget it, look after yourself.” Son Gohan shook his head. He originally didn't hold much hope for this young lady.

“Heheheh.” Bulma embarrassed dry smile.

She knew that after seeing the training methods of the martial artists, she simply gave up the path of practicing martial arts. She really was not suitable for this.

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After Bulma retreated, Son Gohan's eyes suddenly became sharp. His stern gaze swept over Son Goku and Chi-Chi.

Watching his son and another little girl named Chi-Chi training under the high pressure of Son Gohan, Bardock and Asike sat down comfortably and poured a cup of hot tea and drank.

A long time ago, Muiyang told Bardock that Son Goku would become a great warrior in the future. For Muiyang's words, Bardock had been convinced, so he always left his son's training to Son Gohan, and he only assisted from the sidelines.

Although Son Goku's strength did not grow as fast as he expected, but perhaps, as Mr. Muiyang said, his son was a perceptive genius.

The thick and thin was the path he should take, and his path should be taken.

“If Raditz were here, I could train him well, too...” Bardock took a sip of hot tea, and as he looked at Son Goku, he couldn't help but think of his oldest son.

Back then, on the eve of the destruction of Planet Vegeta, Raditz was sent on a mission with Vegeta. Later on, they sent Sun Goku to Earth through the message. He just didn't know why Raditz hadn't come to Earth until now.

"The boy should be 14 years old, right?"

Asike had never seen another grandson. He only knew that he was on a mission with Vegeta and lost contact afterward, but thought he was probably in the Eastern Part of the North Area now.

"Hmm." Bardock nodded, "Raditz's qualifications were a little better than Kakarot's, but not exactly excellent, about 500 power level of combat now according to his age."

Low-Class Warrior's Saiyan, without particularly great encounters, only rely on instinctive savage fighting. Perhaps that as an adult would only have more than 1,000 power levels, Raditz's qualifications were no better than those of a Mid-Class Warrior.

Bardock was worried that his eldest son would miss the golden age of training if he stayed outside for too long.

"Calvin's group is quietly developing its power in the North Area. If there is any news of Raditz, it should come over soon." Asike comforted.

"Let's hope that's the case," Bardock said with a certain expectation.

The Calvin that Asike spoke of was the member of the original Cooler's Armored Squadron that was ingested into the Acceleration World by Muyang along with the ship. After giving the alien ship to April for research, Muyang easily subdued them and then instructed them to return to the North Area and silently develop their power in the universe, and now had built up a not insignificant team.

Although Muyang didn't have the ambition to dominate the universe, the team was able to help solve a lot of things, such as spying, looking for new technology, and other things, just by giving an order.

With their help together to find Raditz, they should be able to find him soon.

Perhaps because the Dragon Balls hadn't been used in the past few years, Bardock and Asike were still unaware that there was a magical item called the Dragon Balls on Earth.

As long as you collected the Dragon Balls and made a wish, Shenrong should have the ability to bring back a character like Raditz, whose power level was not very prominent.

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Time passes day by day, Bulma's vacation soon came to an end.

After Bulma returned to school, Son Gohan had new arrangements for Son Goku and Chi-Chi's training.

"Goku, Chi-Chi, you probably already know Turtle School's martial arts of the, but the essence of the basic part really depends on Master Roshi!"

Son Gohan stood at a relatively high level, and he knew especially much about the profound things. On the contrary, there were some basics that he knew but did not know how to teach.

Sure enough, the lower level of things was still required Master Roshi to teach.

.....

Ding ring ring!

April was concentrating on her experiment when the phone next to her rang sharply.

"Hello, what's the matter?" April grabbed the phone and held it between her ear and shoulder while recording the experimental data.

From the other end of the phone came Dr. Brief's voice, "April, I may have found your sister's whereabouts."

"What?!" April froze for a moment, and the phone fell to the floor.

Chapter 355

It was a clear and bright summer day, with light clouds and clear. The flawless air and a soft breeze drifting in the sky. The sea was sparkling and shining with mottled crystal glitter under the sunlight.

Swoosh!

A jet plane quickly crossed sea level. Its fierce tail currents grazed the surface of the sea, cutting a several-meter-wide mouth, a flash of light, and the jet plane disappeared in the vast sea at once.

April focused on the control of the jet. A pair of eyes glued to the coordinates displayed on the instrumentation.

"Dr. Brief, are you sure that Cyril is my sister?" April's voice was full of expectation.

“Quite sure. I investigated it was just because she looked like you. Maybe she was some kind of relative of yours, but after careful investigation, I found some unusual details....”

On the other end of the communicator came the voice of Dr. Brief.

The lady named Cyril had a rather peculiar origin. It was said that twenty years ago, an ocean-going research vessel found her in a floating block of ice when she was examining a frozen area in the south of the Earth.

When a little girl was found in the ice, the ship’s people immediately contacted the local hospital. After some careful preparation to save her, the little girl woke up because of the long freeze but completely lost her memory. In addition to stammering out her name, she could not even remember who her parents were and whether there were other relatives.

The scientific researcher who found her could not find her relatives, so she was put up for adoption with the help of the locals. During that time, the little girl was not adopted until she grew up and went to university to become a researcher at the Capsule Research Center.

“...at first you said, your family was also shipwrecked in the Southern mainland near a certain island.. The location is a match, but to make sure she’s your sister, further testing is needed.”

Listening to the other end of the communicator, April was already very excited about the detailed account of what happened.

“Definitely, it’s her. Cyril... is Sipriel, and that golden hair, she is definitely my sister.”

Looking at the photo of Cyril passed by Dr. Brief, April confirmed at first glance that the person in the photo was her sister, Cyril.

The adult Cyril’s face was very similar to April’s, and if you put on the glasses, it would be exactly the same as April’s. If not twin sisters, how could they be so similar?

“My sister is actually still alive.” April was so excited that she sped up the speed of the airship’s voyage again.

.....

According to the information transmitted by Dr. Brief, the island where Cyril lived was nearby and not much farther from the mainland, and the airship was already very close.

After a wave rolled over, a black dot appeared at the end of the line of sight.

An island appeared.

That island was relatively large, about twenty kilometers long and wide, with a small city on it. The island was surrounded by white sandy beaches and sightseeing spots. Further in was a green forest, with some villages scattered on the undulating terrain.

“Hehehe, finally, we are here.”

Looking at the outline of the city’s residential area, April’s face showed a bright smile.

After putting the jet away, April put her hands in her pockets. She walked towards the residence of Cyril, recorded in the information.

.....

Knock, knock!

“Coming. May I ask who you are looking for?”

The door opened, and the person who opened it was a dark-haired man wearing glasses, looking well-mannered and scholarly. When he saw April at the door, the dark-haired man froze a little.

April smiled, “You’re Nick, right? Is Cyril here, please?”

“Oh yes, you.... you are Dr. April?!”

The man named Nick wiped his eyes and shouted in great surprise. Nick was also a researcher of the Capsule Research Center but applied to return to his hometown after Cyril’s pregnancy.

“Nick, who’s here....” Cyril, who was wearing a loose coat, came out and was also a little surprised when she saw April.

“Dr. April, what brings you here?”

“Oh my god, you must be Sipriel...” April took Cyril’s hand while Cyril was at a loss for words, not knowing what was going on.

.....

After some explanation, the couple was still a bit incredulous. Cyril looked at April, who had a similar face to her own, and just felt that everything was too incredible.

“Dr. April you say, you are my sister, and my original name is Sipriel?”

Although she had been surprised by the similarity between her appearance and April's before, it never occurred to her that the two could be relatives.

“Yes, you are my sister Sipriel, who was separated from her family in an accident when she was five years old. I had thought you were dead.” April adjusted her emotions and did not tell the specifics of the accident that year.

At this point, Sipriel's husband Nick recalled the scene when the old man nearby first found Sipriel, “Cyril was also about five years old when she was found, but lost her memory and only knew her name as Cyril.”

“Sipriel!” April said emphatically.

“Wait, my mind is a little scrambled right now.” Cyril gently bit her lip.

The world-famous great scientist, her idol, Dr. April, was actually her sister! It was like a dream when this kind of thing happened to her. If she followed this, then how old was she now...

Looking at the fair and delicate-looking April, Cyril didn't know how to express her feelings for a while.

“Do not be nervous. The current technology is easy to determine our relationship.”

With that, April took out a small genetic sequencing machine, pulled a hair of her own, put it in, and asked Cyril to do the same.

The machine ran quickly, and it didn't take long for the DNA test results to come back with a drop. The test results determined – there was a biological sense of kinship between the two.

“You really are my sister...”

The results of the test forced Sipriel to believe.

“Yes, Sipriel.” April's blue eyes sparkled with tears as she stretched out her arms and embraced Cyril (Sipriel) into her arms.

The two sisters quietly felt the joy of reunion.

“Sipriel, I heard that you are pregnant?” April touched Sipriel's belly with interest. The soft belly was already slightly bulging, with a brand new life being birthed inside.

Sipriel glanced at Nick and mewled, "It's been four months."

"What are you going to name my nephew or niece?"

"According to Nick's hometown, if it's a boy, it will be called 'Lapis', and if it's a girl, it will be called 'Lazuli!'" Sipriel said easily, with a happy look on her face.

"Lapis, Lazuli..." April mouth recited these two names, "...The name is a bit tongue-twisting. "

"I can't help it. That's how they are named back home. By the way, sister, after all these years, are you married?"

April became famous for many years, but the outside world has little to report about her personal life. As a sister, of course, Sipriel was concerned about her sister's life event.

"I have no intention of getting married right now." April froze for a moment and said in a flat tone.

"?"

Sipriel tilted her head, looking at her sister's expression. It seemed that she had someone she liked, but why did she say she didn't plan to get married?

For a while, a strong desire to know surged in Sipriel's heart.

Because of the dual identity of the great scientist and the righteous sister of the God of Martial Arts, the official government of the Earth had always been secretive about April's reports. They often took a more official approach, reporting her achievements in a positive way, but did not dare to get involved in her private life.

So for April's family situation, the outside world knows nothing.

Chapter 356

Seeing that April had no intention of dwelling on this topic, Sipriel didn't continue to ask, although she wanted to know the specifics. After that, they talked about April's experiences over the years, and for April's experiences, Sipriel was very curious.

"Why are you looking at me?" April was looking a little strange.

"Sister, if I remember correctly, this year you have been... fifty years old, right? But look at your skin and appearance. You're not like that at all... How in the end do you maintain it?"

“Ah, this.....” April smiled. Of course, she could not say that it was because she had eaten the Elixir of Immortality. So, she ambiguously said that it was because of the training of the Kami School martial arts. After training martial arts to a certain level, it was true that you could prolong your life.

The famous scientist, who was rumored to be a disciple of the God of Martial Arts, had such a profound background that it was no wonder no media outlet dared to report on her condition!

“Sister, you are also a martial arts practitioner?”

“Hmm.” April nodded her head and spread her palm in front of the couple.

A crystal light flashed, and a radiant ball of ability actually coalesced at the palm. April’s power was no match for the other disciples of the Kami School, but she could still release a ki wave.

Sipriel and her husband’s bodies suddenly shook, and their eyes widened as they looked at the ball of energy in April’s palm.

“Could this be the legendary ‘Ki Wave’.... which is said to be able to be released only by powerful martial arts practitioners?” Sipriel’s husband, Nick, said in surprise.

“This is the basic skills of Kami School disciples. I am not very prominent in martial arts because I am focused on engaging in scientific research, other Kami School disciples are more powerful.” A gentle smile like a water lotus bloomed.

“I heard that the Kami School is the sect where the great God of Martial Arts is from. Have you met the Lord of Martial Arts, sister?” Sipriel’s eyes glowed.

“Of course, I’ve seen him.”

April said with a proud face, “The God of the Martial Way is my senior brother.”

Sipriel suddenly took a serious look at April and nodded as if she already knew something. She said lightly, “So that’s how it is... When will sister bring that master for me to meet?”

“Why do you want to meet him?” April asked curiously.

“Isn’t he sister’s brother? Of course, I have to meet him.”

April suddenly coughed dryly, “Ahem. I’ll bring him if I have the chance.”

“Go for it, sister!”

“I know.”

.....

After leaving Sipriel's residence, April hummed a little song in a happy mood. She then used her connections to adjust her brother-in-law Nick's work so that he could spend more time with her sister.

"I left Sipriel with ten of the latest Level Saibamen. The safety of her family is no longer a concern. I need to improve my strength as soon as possible; otherwise, my gap with senior brother will get bigger."

The family reunion left April full of energy. After returning to the Institute, April put more effort into the research of the "Blackstone." With the existing data as the basis, April's mind gradually generated a transformation plan called "Androids".

She studied the "Blackstone" purpose, apart from partly to complete her father's last wish, another part was inevitably the use of technology to enhance the power.

April knew her potential. If she wanted to keep up with MUYANG, practicing martial arts in a step-by-step manner was definitely not feasible. The only thing she could rely on was the technology she could use.

The universe was popular with all kinds of technology to Cyborg, Saibamen, and biochemical people, all of them, so this was a way to become stronger.

In addition, the "Blackstone" micro-level overflow from the energy, so April saw the prospect of developing Infinite Energy Androids. If she could succeed, her power would be at least several levels higher, and the gap between her and MUYANG would be narrowed.

When she thought about it, it was also an exciting research project.

.....

Just as April was burying her head in research, MUYANG, MELIA, and MELIS, who had finished attending the Heaven Martial Arts Tournament, had already gone to the coordinates provided by the Grand Kai, where they recovered the Super Dragon Ball inscribed with three stars.

.....

In the vast and infinite Acceleration World.

In the center floated the azure Planet Wudao, which occupied only a tiny part of the interior of the Acceleration World. In a dark starry sky, three huge Super Dragon Balls leaned together and began to emit a "buzzing" whispering sound.

Although the size of the three Super Dragon Balls was huge, within the huge space of 5 million kilometers, these Super Dragon Balls were like small marbles, resting peacefully in the corner of the void.

.....

Earth.

A swoosh of flashing light lit up, and a subtle distortion surfaced in the void.

Muyang, Melia, and Melis crossed out of the void, and the place they appeared was a hilly area filled with water vapor, surrounded by clouds, with treacherous mountains winding and undulating, shaping a magnificent spectacle of nature.

Looking at the place surrounded by mountains, Muyang was surprised, and a faint smile surfaced on his face.

“I actually came here.”

“What is this place?” Melia asked.

Muyang laughed, “You guys sense the aura permeating the air. Ahead is the Orin Temple. This Orin Temple and Maple Leaf School are both Ancient Hemisphere’s Ancient School.”

“Speaking of which, we haven’t been to the Southern Hemisphere for many years.” Melia laughed.

Kami School was located in the Northern Hemisphere of the Earth, so Muyang, Melis, and Melia’s main activities were in the Northern Hemisphere. They rarely set foot in the Southern Hemisphere. The last time they came to the Southern Hemisphere was when Mexia had just graduated from the Superpower Academy.

“Let’s pay a visit to the Orin Temple. It’s said that Wutting is now the abbot of the Orin Temple, and when old friends come, they should be warmly welcomed by him.”

“And Liz, Arlo, Kane, and the others.” Melis laughed.

“It’s been a while since I’ve seen them.”

The old friends from back then were already showing their old age in the passing years. Only Muyang and the girls still maintained the vigor of youth.

Although martial arts practice could prolong life, it couldn’t always maintain youth. Wuting, Arlo, and others were already in their sixties. The older ones were

almost seventy years old. The image was not as old as Son Gohan's in the original, but they were no longer young.

Upon thinking of this, Muiyang could not help but feel the greatness of the rules of time. No matter how powerful an existence was, as long as it did not step into the realm of the higher-ranking Gods, it was incomparably fragile in front of the time years.

.....

At this time, Muiyang remembered that he still had a few Elixir of Immortality in his hands. When Korin made a total of 15 pills, Mexia's parents, Isaac, Alice, and several elders each took one. Two more were given to April and Son Gohan, and now there were eight left in Muiyang's hands.

Melia and Melis were twenty-six years old this year, and it was time to let them take the Elixir of Immortality.

For his relatives, Muiyang wasn't stingy. He directly let them each take one. This time there were only six pills left in his hand.

Chapter 357

Orin Temple was an ancient school of martial arts in the Southern Hemisphere. Legend had it that it was built on top of the old Shaolin Temple site. The main temple was built on top of a dangerous peak, extending all the way up a winding and rugged mountain path. The whole process of going up the mountain was a considerable challenge for regular people.

It was enough to screen out the disciples who were suitable for training.

Although Buddha statues were enshrined in the Orin Temple, no incense was accepted. Even the disciples of the outer temple lived an ascetic-like life.

"Wuting, your martial monks here are really living a somewhat bitter life...," Muiyang said, pointing to the martial monks practicing in the compound as he toured the temple under the guidance of Wuting.

Wuting's face had been covered with wrinkles, but the skin was red and glowing, "This is training. If you can not even stand this suffering, how can you enter the inner temple for higher levels of training."

Muiyang nodded slightly.

The level of the Dorin Temple was also redrawn after the beginning of the martial arts era. Previously, although there was also a distinction between the inner and

outer temples, the outer temples were generally used by ordinary monks with flowery fists and legs. Whereas now, even the monks of the outer temples were good martial arts practitioners when they were taken out.

The quality of the Orin Temple was much higher than in the original.

Just so, whether Krillin would still be bullied by his brothers and teachers and rebelled out of the temple, or, because the threshold was too high, Krillin simply does not even have the opportunity to enter? After all, the selection criteria of the Orin Temple were not as casual as the Turtle School. The two training purposes were originally different.

Krillin was just a small monk who was bullied in Orin Temple, and only when he entered the Turtle School did he soar to the top.

It wasn't that the martial arts of the Orin Temple didn't work, but it didn't suit Krillin. Perhaps only the Turtle School's practice would suit him. If you lose such a small bald head, you always felt that the plot of the Dragon Ball World would be lost a lot of colors.

At least now, Muiyang had not seen any trace of Krillin in the temple.

"Is there a little guy named Krillin in your temple?" Muiyang asked casually.

Wuting frowned for a moment, "No. Is this person important?"

Muiyang shook his head. Since Wuting didn't know about Krillin, it was inconvenient for him to ask further.

"By the way, I will be going to be the guest of honor at the 20th World First Martial Arts Tournament in a few days. Do you have any interest in going to sit together?" Wuting extended an invitation to Muiyang.

"You go. I don't have that time."

Muiyang shook his head and refused.

Although the current World Martial Arts Tournament was quite more advanced than the previous ones, it still didn't enter his eyes. Moreover, with his status, if he were to appear, it would only cause an unnecessary stir.

If it were the 21st World Martial Arts Tournament in the original, he would have been interested to see it.

Wuting had long guessed that Muiyang would have such a reply, revealing a fruitful expression, "I have known that you do not go back. Nowadays, every time it

comes to the martial arts meeting held, the organizer would send us an invitation. A few of us discussed, simply take turns to be a guest, this session was me, and the next session is the turn of Liz of the Thousand Crane School.”

“This is good to promote the martial arts of the Earth.”

Wuting rolled his eyes and suddenly laughed, “You know, several of our old friends think that our generation and the next generation are not a match for your Kami School. They are now training the third generation disciples, hoping that the third generation can turn the tide.”

“Is that so?”

“That’s right.” Wuting revealed a smile, “Gillo adopted a little fat boy named Yajirobe in the Northern Plains, planning to teach him Fighting Technique and Swordsmanship. By the way, do you still remember Furse in the Martial Arts Tournament?”

Muyang frowned and thought about it but did not recall.

At this time, Melia said with a smile, “It’s the one who fought with me in the top sixteen competition of the 12th World Martial Arts Tournament.”

Hearing Melia said so, Muyang did remember. When Mexia disguised as Mellie to participate in the Martial Arts Tournament, she did encounter a good martial arts practitioner when she entered the top sixteen. Unfortunately, she was not Mellie’s opponent and was eventually eliminated from the top eight.

“This lady... is she?”

Wuting looked at Melia suspiciously before looking at Melia and Melis, birdlike standing beside Muyang. He thought they were Muyang’s newly accepted female disciples or girlfriends, but now after listening to them, they had actually participated in that Martial Arts Tournament.

If not mistaken, the opponent of Furse was a very good-looking woman, and that woman was pretending to be Mexia.

Upon further inspection, the person in front of him did look exactly the same as the Mellie back then.

Wuting looked at Muyang, and astonishment appeared in his eyes.

Not only did Muyang have great achievements in martial arts, but he was also very effective when it came to women. He had actually found two women who looked exactly like Mexia after her death.

“They are the reincarnation of Mexia.”

“Both of them?” Wuting was shocked.

“That’s right. Speaking of which, we haven’t seen each other for a long time.” Melia stood out with a smile. About their successful reincarnation, except for some people from the Kami School, the others didn’t know about it.

“So that’s how it is. Congratulations.” When old friends met, Wuting was also very happy. It seemed that he misunderstood MUYANG. It was just that such an incredible thing as one person reincarnated into two people still caused his jaw to drop.

“What’s up with that Furse?”

Wuting continued the topic just now, “That person is very powerful. When we left the temple, he also ascended the temple and later sparred with us. His strength is on par with mine, and I heard that he is now teaching his disciples in the wilderness and intends to compete with us again!”

“You shouldn’t be afraid of him.” MUYANG laughed.

“I’m naturally not afraid, but that little guy named Yamcha is really powerful. If I don’t choose a good apprentice, I’m afraid I won’t be able to beat them in the future.”

Yamcha and Yajirobe, these characters were starting to make their debut... But yes, in a few years, it would be the 21st World Martial Arts Tournament, which was the time for the new generation to come into their own.

To use a clichéd phrase: The big gears of history were finally starting to turn.

.....

After leaving the Orin Temple, MUYANG went to the Superpower Academy and Maple Leaf School. After some exchanges with his old friends, MUYANG returned to the Great Azure Mountain with Melia and Melis.

They came to Bardock’s place, only to learn that Son Gohan had newly accepted Chi-Chi as his disciple. Now, both Son Goku and Chi-Chi were sent by him to Kame House overseas for Master Roshi to train.

This could be about five years earlier than the original.

“Senior Brother, I found my sister.”

April was very happy to jump over. Her soft body hung directly on MUYANG'S body, a wisp of fragrance came to her face, and then she noticed Melia and Melis were beside her. April smiled, a little embarrassed.

Melia and Melis looked at her lightly and nodded towards her with a smile on their faces.

“Your sister, what exactly is the situation?”

April had a sister, and MUYANG knew about it. He had even met her when he was a child, but then because of the Snake Charmer Legion, April had become a wandering orphan until she was picked up by herself.

Now, April actually told him that she found her sister.

“

Hehehe,

the thing is....” next she told the story of Dr. Brief found out about Sipriel, “.... the DNA text determined that she is my sister Sipriel.”

“Really, congratulation, you finally found your family.” MUYANG felt happy for April.

At this time, April became squirming and said, “Senior brother, can you accompany me to meet my sister? She wants to see you.”

MUYANG glanced at the girls and saw them sitting on the sofa, knocking melons. When Melia saw him looking over, she waved her hand at him and said, “Go if you want to go. It's all family.”

April had been single for a long time and lived in MUYANG'S house. The relationship inside could be complicated.

Melia and Melis felt that they were too generous.

However, they told April to be very well behaved!

“Okay, let's take some time to go over there!”

“

Hmm.

” April smiled happily.

Just then, a spherical robot flew out of the room, chirping a fierce alarm as it did so. April saw the situation and rushed over. At first glance, her face turned pale.

“Not good!”

“What’s going on with this alarm?” MUYANG asked.

“It’s a distress signal from Tights. She’s in danger now.” April answered as she manipulated the machine.

MUYANG frowned and asked, “Isn’t she on Earth? What danger can she be in?”

Although the level of the Earth was already a High-Level Planet, the real experts were only a small group of people.

April nervously said, “If it is on Earth, of course, no problem, but Tights is not on Earth now...”

It turned out that two years ago, Tights published several short stories in a row. The novelty of the setting and the subject matter relevant to the Earth’s martial arts era instantly made her a big fire, which made Tights energetic.

Chapter 358

On the east side of the North Area, there is a planet called Zel. Planet Zel is a Low-Level Planet, about twice the size of Earth, on which lived an alien life called Zeloran, with much more advanced technology than Earth.

Planet Zel was originally a peaceful trading planet, but recently, the Zeloran living on it have run into big trouble.

At this moment, the largest terminal on Planet Zel.

“Yala, the news has come from the front line station. We must now hurry to evacuate. By the way, how is the situation of the resettlement planet?” A Zeloran with a wrinkled face asked in an urgent voice.

The Zeloran was a humanoid with red skin, only a meter tall, with pointed ears, two red tentacles on both cheeks, and didn’t have a high power level.

The person speaking at this time was the decision-maker of the planet Zel, who had come here specifically to learn about the terminal.

The Zeloran named Yala was his secretary, responsible for transportation and civil affairs.

Yala replied, “Dara and the others are handling the situation on the resettlement planet side. The construction of the new trade city and the living spot has been completed and determined to meet the needs of most of the cosmic population. It’s just that the planet is a long way from here, and the time left for us is now very tight.”

“Then we will use all the spaceship on the planet. Crowd it a little; we can’t let our guests get hurt.” The decision-maker of Planet Zel said helplessly.

Planet Zel was located in the east of the North Area. It was a relatively remote technological planet. For thousands of years, as a local “advanced civilization”, it maintained stable trade relations with the neighboring planets. Tourism and trade had always been relatively important industries. However, in recent years, interstellar robberies had occurred frequently in the shipping lanes to the nearby planets, which had affected the trade led by the Zeloran.

In recent times, news had come from a nearby trading planet that an intergalactic bandit force of several thousand people was expanding nearby, and one of the teams was already approaching in the direction of Planet Zel.

If they invade the planet with the cruelty of the intergalactic bandits, who knew what would happen?

Although the technology of Planet Zel can create fast-flying spaceships, the attack ability was not enough. When they encountered the interstellar bandits who could destroy the planet station at every turn, they really did not have much resistance. So, they had to evacuate everyone on top of Planet Zel before the interstellar bandits arrived.

“It’s just that in this way, I’m afraid there will be chaos.” Yala worried.

Having everyone crowded into the ship, there was no telling what kind of strange things would be made for the moguls of interstellar business and the tourists who came for vacation. There was no shortage of creatures like mobsters anywhere.

“Chaos is inevitable again. Let the guests leave by spaceship as soon as possible.”

At that, Yala nodded seriously and then gave the order to make all the spaceships on Planet Zel all operational and informed all the tourists and traders who were trading through the radio about the evacuation.

After the news was released, there was indeed a bit of chaos on Planet Zel, as hordes of merchants complained and headed towards the boarding point.

Those tourists or merchants who had their own ships had already left Planet Zel.

At that moment, a beautifully dressed blonde girl, escorted by a few short guards, emerged from the crowd. She came up to Yala and the decision-makers.

“Are you guys worried about those interstellar bandits? Don’t worry at all. I have more than enough escorts here.”

Yala looked at the young girl in front of her and obviously knew her, “Miss Tights, I’m sorry we don’t have time to entertain you. Those interstellar bandits are far more powerful than you can imagine. I suggest you follow everyone and leave the planet.”

Planet Zel was an important trading planet, and the people of Planet Zel were also very warm and hospitable aliens. In the face of the impending ferocious bandits, they could only advise their guests to leave as soon as possible.

Tights patted the head of the guards around her, “Don’t worry about it, these Saibamen of mine have 4200 power level. They are very powerful.”

The Saibamens that Tights mentioned were the latest variety developed by April a few years ago, the number twelve. Each Saibamens had 4200 power level after growth, survival time of seven days. More importantly, these Saibamen didn’t need soil to grow. As long as the seeds were poured with nutrient solution, the Saibamens would automatically hatch and grow in the air.

After the completion of this variety of Saibamen, April’s research direction turned to Android. So, this was the last variety of Saibamen. This kind of Saibamen was complicated because of the manufacturing process and currently could only be grown and supplied by the laboratory on a small scale, while resource consumption was huge. However, they were relied upon for their great role in the security of the planet.

Yala certainly knew that 4200 power level in the universe was already a very powerful force. As long as you do not deliberately attract trouble, it was enough to live a very comfortable life.

He frowned and said, “I’m not doubting the power of your guards, Miss Tights, but the strength of the interstellar bandits is not certain. If a powerful master appears, I am afraid you will be in danger, so why not leave with the other guests?”

Tights, however, shook her head, “No, I want to stay and see how powerful the intergalactic bandits are.”

From Jaco’s mouth, she knew the distribution of the major forces in the universe, and her restless heart began to stir at that time. Of course, Tights also knew her power was very weak. Even if she had practiced the basic martial arts, she did not have much power level, so she always took her Saibamen escort with her when she went out, and nothing dangerous happened during her travels in the universe.

Seeing Tights' attitude was very clear, Yala and Zeloran decision-makers were helpless and could not say anything more. They could only hope that Tights could guarantee her safety.

.....

Two days passed, and the ships on Planet Zel were overloaded.

Finally, most of the tourists and businessmen stranded on the planet were sent to a nearby temporary settlement.

At this time, the scouter distributed in the front line reported that the interstellar bandits' ships were getting closer and closer, gradually entering the planetary system where Planet Zel was located.

When the spaceships landed, the collision with the air resounded dramatically, and the sky was soon covered by the black pressed spaceships. Twelve large spaceships shining with dark metallic luster appeared as if they were covering the sky, and the terrifying aura was as if in a movie when aliens invaded. The apocalyptic atmosphere came out at once.

“Wow, that's the interstellar bandits, it's even more imposing than expected, and their spaceships look good.”

On a hillock, Tights pressed her hand against her big purple hat. Her golden hair kept fluttering in the gale, and her two bright eyes watched excitedly.

“Miss Tights, please hide.” Yala, a Zeloran who stayed on top of Planet Zel, hurriedly pulled Tights over and hid her behind a rock after seeing her look of not being afraid of death.

“Don't worry. I'm not in trouble.”

Tights took out the camera and kept shooting at the bandits outside while throwing out several Saibamen seeds. As soon as these Saibamen met the air, they quickly reacted with the nutrient solution on top of the seeds and grew into green-colored Saibamen.

“The red-eyed pegasus moved its body for a while and then darted towards the intergalactic bandits as if it had seen its prey.

The members of the interstellar bandits also saw Saibamen flashing with blood and hurriedly fired with the energy cannons on their arms.

Atsu Atsu Atsu-

The energy cannon with terrifying destructive power bombarded the Saibamen's bodies. The Saibamen's heads tilted, and the energy cannon exploded on their bodies. However, except for a little scorched blackness from the explosion, these Saibamen completely ignored these powerful energy attacks.

"Damn, what is this thing?"

"That seems to be a Saibamen!"

"Aren't the Saibamens power level only a thousand or so? These guys can even withstand our energy cannons, much more powerful than those Saibamens sold in the universe."

The energy cannons configured on the arms of these interstellar bandits could unleash the strongest 1,500 power level attack after storing energy, and ordinary people could not block such an attack.

"Maybe it's the latest breed."

"Go call Captain Dakut!!! These monsters can only be dealt with by the captain and his men."

Thousands of interstellar bandits were beaten by a few people, and some went straight to the more powerful of them, Dakut.

Soon an alien with a pair of fleshy wings flew over with a few of his men. After seeing those Saibamen, the alien's face turned cold, and he stepped forward and grabbed a Saibamen's head and struck it hard.

"SEEKING DEATH."

BANG!

With a poof, green fragments splashed up, and the Saibamens with a power level of 4200 were directly blown up.

This flesh-winged alien, Dakut, was an alien with a power level of 4700.

.....

"Yah, this alien is so powerful!" Tights was very surprised that her mouth open. Through the telescope, she saw the scene of the Saibamens being shattered. Although she didn't know what happened in the middle, it was obvious that her Saibamens was no match for Dakut.

This time, Tights's heart began to panic a little. The intergalactic bandits seem to be more powerful than she thought.

“All Saibamens go and surround that alien.”

After giving the order of siege through the wrist communicator, all the Saibamens “grunted” and pounced towards the intergalactic bandit Dakut, when Tights quietly moved to a safe place together with Yala and others.

.....,

“Phew, I’m still a little uneasy....”

Hiding behind a safe rock shelf, Tights gently patted her chest. She hesitated for a while and finally pressed the distress signal to April of Earth.

“God bless, I hope it’s not too late at this time!”

“Auntie, my little life depends on you. Even if you can’t save me, you have to use the Dragon Balls to bring me back to life!”

After writing the details and coordinates into the message, Tights pressed the send button. With a beep, the distress signal had been sent to the distant Earth.

After the distress signal was sent out, Tights was completely calm. April had told her when she left Earth that in case of any emergency, she should send a distress signal immediately. Even if she didn’t have time to save her, she could still use the Dragon Balls to revive her.

Since her life was free from worry, Tights’s guts got bigger all of a sudden. With such a tendency, she poked her head out from behind the rock shelf and couldn’t help but record the situation in the distance with the camera.

.....

“Hahahaha, so you guys are hiding here, and these weird Saibamen are the ones you planted? If you can hand over the manufacturing technology of these Saibamen, I can graciously spare your lives.”

The alien Dakut’s hoarse and cold voice sounded in the ears of Tights and the others.

Tights’ body stiffened and looked back. She found that Dakut with a pair of flesh wings had actually appeared to their side at some point.

“... It’s over. I’m going to die this time.”

“Hey, you are Saiyans. Lord Vegeta said Saiyans are not a few left?”

Dakut frowned at Tights. He hesitated to kill Tights because of her appearance and finally took out the scouter and saw that she only had 10 power level were detected.

“Only 10 points of power level. Trash. It seems that you are not a Saiyan.”

Dakut put down his heart. Because according to his understanding, even newly born Saiyans rarely have such a low power level. This being in front of him, who obviously looked like an adult, only had 10 points of power level, so she was obviously not a Saiyan.

‘Lord Vegeta, Saiyan?’

Tights’ eyes instantly glazed over in surprise, “Could it be that your superior is Prince Vegeta of Planet Vegeta, so do you recognize Raditz?”

“Raditz...” Dakut looked at Tights, suddenly felt a little uncertain again.

Could it be that the woman in front of him was really a Saiyan? If so, offended her meant offended Lord Vegeta.

“Hey, I remembered, Saiyan’s hair is black. Your hair is not black, and you don’t have Saiyan tail. It seems to be just the appearance of Saiyan race.”

‘He is really Vegeta’s men!’

Previously, when learning about the situation of other planets in the universe from Bardock, Tights heard more than once from Bardock about his eldest son, Raditz, who seemed to have accompanied the Saiyan prince Vegeta on a mission to a strange territory a long time ago. After that, there has been no news, but she did not expect to actually get news of them here in the intergalactic bandits.

Looking at the situation now, Vegeta and Raditz seemed to be doing very well. There was still an intergalactic bandit under their hands!

The prince of the titular Planet Vegeta actually became the head of the bandits?

“Woman, don’t think that if you have heard of Lord Vegeta’s name, you can go around waving and cheating. It’s your bad luck to run into the hands of the old man.” A cold expression on his face, Dakut words full of killing intent.

“Wait, although I have not met Vegeta and Raditz, but I know Raditz’s father.”

“Cut, Raditz, that punk I do not even put in the eye. Even if you know his father is useless!” Dakut finished and said no more. A crystal radiant light had coalesced on his terrifying palm.

“It’s over.” Tights closed her eyes in fear, thinking that maybe if she opened them again, she would already be on Earth.

But after a while, the expected pain did not come...

When she opened her eyes, she saw a handsome-looking young man standing in front of her. One hand grasped the wrist of the intergalactic bandit Dakut, who had two red eyes and a look of terror on his face.

“Tights, you’re getting bolder and bolder, daring to run into the universe alone with a single gun.” A familiar voice sounded in his ears.

Tights looked at MUYANG and said in surprise, “Uncle MUYANG.”

MUYANG looked at Tights, “If I hadn’t been right next to April when she received the distress signal, you would have been in danger at this moment.”

“Then my luck is still very good.” Tights heatedly smiled.

After seeing the appearance of MUYANG, Tights became relaxed, then recalled the previous situation. She realized that her back had unknowingly been soaked with sweat.

Dakut, who was grabbed by MUYANG, was pulling and tugging his arm in fear. However, no matter how hard he tried, the opponent’s big hand was like a hard iron pincer, holding his wrist firmly, making him unable to move.

Creak!

The sound of broken bones.

MUYANG twisted his arm with a little force and then casually threw it back. Dakut’s whole body was like being hit by a speeding train, and his body flew uncontrollably into the rocky mountain wall.

BOOM!!

The hard stone wall collapsed into a large human-shaped crater, and Dakut’s entire body fell into it.

MUYANG flashed, about to release a killing move, when Tights shouted at the side, “Uncle MUYANG, that man seems to be Vegeta’s men. He should know the whereabouts of Raditz.”

MUYANG heard it, slowed down, and turned back, “Raditz?”

Tights said, “Yes, he just called Vegeta as Lord Vegeta and also knows Raditz.”

Muyang nodded. His body stepped forward to Dakut's heels and grabbed him out of the rocky mountain wall, "Tell me the whereabouts of Vegeta and Raditz."

Dakut looked a little frightened, "I do not know their whereabouts. It has always been our boss to contact Lord Vegeta."

"Where is your boss? Is he also here?"

"Yes, yes"

Dakut didn't know what exactly Muyang was and was directly scared out of his wits by Muyang's power.

Muyang's eyes slightly condensed as he released ki out. Soon, the entire Planet Zel entered Muyang's eyes. In addition to more than 2,000 ki of a few hundred power level on top of Planet Zel, there was also three other ki that wasn't weaker than Dakut. One of which was stronger, about 6,000 power level, probably the boss of this group of interstellar bandits.

"Found it." Muyang secretly said and then directly sent the alien in front of him a wave of ki.

"You..." Dracut's eyes widened, revealing a terrified look. He didn't expect that the opponent would kill him before he told him the whereabouts of his boss.

After killing Dakut, Muyang looked around in the distance, raised his hand, and fired a ki wave towards the sky. This ki wave soared to a few thousand meters above the ground, suddenly exploded, scattered into more than two thousand tiny energy light points, then like fireworks blooming, scattered out in all directions.

SWOOSH! SWOOSH! SWOOSH!

As if tiny raindrops fell, these raindrop-like points of energy light abruptly appeared all over the world like a rolling projectile, killing all the interstellar bandits that entered Planet Zel.

Tights and the surrounding Zelorans were shocked by Muyang's power, but they didn't know that the hand just now had killed all the bandits.

"Uncle Muyang, if you just kill him like this, won't you be able to find Uncle Bardock's son?" Tights said.

"Their boss is not dead yet." Muyang shook his head and said.

"?" Tights did not react.

Muyang smiled and did not explain. He directly said that he was going to find the boss of these interstellar bandits before disappearing into a stream of light in front of Tights' eyes.

.....

At this time, the Zeloran Yala reacted from the shock, "Miss Tights, who is that gentleman just now?"

Tights said seriously, "He is my uncle, a very powerful master."

"Your uncle may be very powerful, but those interstellar bandits are very powerful. Your uncle is only one person, so I am afraid he will be in danger." Yala said worriedly.

"Don't worry, as long as my Uncle Muyang is around, those bandits are not a problem at all."

When she was on Earth, Tights only knew that the God of Martial Arts, Muyang, was very powerful, but not many people knew exactly how strong he was. Later, it was only from Bardock's mouth that Tights learned that Uncle Muyang, who was living in seclusion on Earth, was actually one of the greatest masters in the universe.

In the past, of course, she was not clear about the meaning of the names Frieza and Cooler, but since she stepped out of the Earth, Tights had learned the intimidating power of these two names in her travels.

Would a mere intergalactic bandit be as powerful as Frieza and Cooler? It was completely impossible.

Chapter 359

For Tights' almost blind confidence, the Zeloran Yala felt a bit speechless. Although he also felt that Muyang's move to kill Dakut just now was very amazing, he had to say that against the whole interstellar bandit group, how could one person's power be enough?

That was a bandit group of several thousand people!

It was not as if the people of Zeloran hadn't hired powerful masters to go on a crusade, but they all failed without exception.

Yala tried to persuade again, but Tights waved her hand with a smile on her face, "Uncle Myang is different. He is the God of Martial Arts."

Hearing this, Yala didn't know what to say and secretly sighed.

The young girl in front of him was too blindly optimistic.

.....

On the other hand, the boss of the interstellar bandits looked at the sudden energy light points falling from the sky.

In the blink of an eye, all the surrounding minions were killed by the energy light points. The bodies sprawled across the room made him tremble. All these minions, without exception, had a deep hole at the brow, blood burning and condensing, all deadly in one blow.

“What the hell is going on...?”

Donnie’s gloomy face was looking at a million bizarre scenes. The scalp felt a tingle, even carefully examine the surrounding, trying to find the perpetrators.

Suddenly, a blur of light flashed in front of the eyes, and a black figure appeared beside Donnie.

Muyang stood three meters away from him, “Tell me the whereabouts of Vegeta and Raditz.”

Donnie was startled. After seeing clearly the appearance of Muyang, he was surprised, “It was you who killed my men. What do you want from Lord Vegeta?”

“No need to ask why just tell me where Vegeta and the others are.”

Donnie stared at Muyang. Suddenly a sharp gaze hit him when he looked into the deep, dark pupils of the other side, and there seemed to be no more secrecy in his heart. Donnie had never encountered such an odd thing and couldn’t help but shiver. His fingers involuntarily reached for the communicator in his ear and quietly pressed the button on it.

At this point, Muyang suddenly raised his head, smiling at him.

“Feel free to inform Vegeta, for that Prince of Planet Vegeta. I’ve wanted to meet for a long time.”

Donnie smiled, his forehead dripping with sweat. Under the aura of Muyang’s ruthlessness, he felt a heavy pressure. He even felt difficulty breathing, and he never encountered such pressure even in front of his superior Vegeta.

Could it be that the strength of the person in front of him was more powerful than Lord Vegeta? Impossible, Lord Vegeta’s power level was up to 10000 points.

How could he be that more powerful than Lord Vegeta...

For a time, Donnie seemed to feel a trace of coldness rising from the bottom of his feet.

“Lord, I can see that you are a powerful master. I am only one of Lord Vegeta’s men, and since you have eliminated my interstellar bandit group, why do you need to make things difficult for me?” Donnie said in a cold sweat.

“Alas....” Muiyang sighed a sultry sigh.

Muiyang’s silhouette suddenly disappeared from Donnie’s eyes, and when it reappeared, it had already arrived at the opponent’s heels. A finger was slowly extended, and Muiyang’s movements were obviously very slow. However, the strange thing was that Donnie’s body and consciousness seemed to be imprisoned at this time. Even the finger did not move.

The finger was lightly touched at the center of Donnie’s brow, and countless messages were readout.

Then, with a snap of his fingers, Donnie only felt a shock, and then consciousness fell into darkness. In just a moment, Donnie’s brain had been churned into a mush by the power of Muiyang.

“The original Vegeta actually established a small force under the nose of King Cold... but this force is still not on the stage.”

With the life dimension reaching such a degree as Muiyang, reading the memories of certain people’s cerebral cortex had been a very simple matter, which was the ability to appear after the life level was raised. The original Son Goku also slightly understood this skill but not as proficient as Muiyang.

Muiyang’s figure flashed, once again appeared beside Tights and others.

.....

When Tights saw Muiyang return again, she came up very expectantly, “Uncle Muiyang, how are those bandits doing?”

Muiyang laughed loudly, “Of course, they were solved.”

“All of them were killed?” Tights’ two-curved eyes narrowed.

“Yes.”

The Zoloran Yara, however, was a bit disbelieving and muttered, “This is only a moment, and all of them were taken care of...”

Yara looked at MUYANG. His eyes flashed with astonishment. As Tights had said, he was an amazing expert!

Looking at Tights' excitement, MUYANG said, "Don't be too happy too early. Your situation this time made April very worried. So she asked me to bring you back to Earth."

Tights suddenly cried, "No, I still want to travel outside. I feel like my literary thoughts are surging now. As long as I am given some more time, I can definitely create shocking works."

MUYANG shrugged his shoulders and said to her, "You'll have to talk to April about that. I'll be responsible for taking you back."

After saying that, regardless of Tights' objection, MUYANG directly grabbed her shoulders, then nodded towards Yala, the Zeloran next to him.

With a flicker of emptiness, MUYANG launched Instant Transmission with Tights and left Planet Zel in the blink of an eye.

"They disappeared in a flash."

Looking at the place where the two disappeared, Yala was stunned for a moment. Suddenly remembering something, he quickly checked towards the distance. He only saw the corpses of intergalactic bandits lying on the ground. All those cosmonauts had already died out.

"Awesome, it turns out that Miss Tights' uncle is really an expert beyond imagination."

Yala murmured and bent deeply towards the direction where MUYANG and the others had disappeared.

.....

In the east of the North Area, above an unknown planet.

Two figures, a man and a woman, were constantly colliding in the sky as brilliant light flashed up, blurring light and shadow to dazzle the eyes. Those were two stronger silhouettes.

The male was about thirteen or fourteen years old, with spiky hair and a pair of eyes that were cold and arrogant. The female on the other side was eighteen or nineteen years old, with a fair and delicate face and a delicate and well-proportioned figure, which, although not finely dressed, looked very natural at a glance and had a very alluring beauty.

“HO!”

Vegeta pushed with both hands, a massive wave of energy blasted out from between the two palms.

Boing, boing, boing!

Shasley's body fluttered and dodged skillfully while her fingers kept pointing in vain. Countless bright red inching mangles spread out in an arc and blasted towards the center point.

The two released each other ki waves in the sky, several waves of energy sped out, in the open sky intersected with a blue or bright red luster.

Vegeta quickly attacked after sending energy waves, but the woman opposite wasn't weak. She saw through Vegeta's moves, Shasley sneered and moved her body to defend.

BANG!

Shasley pushed Vegeta out, smashed him on the ground. The ground broke out a big hole.

Not long after, Vegeta scampered up from the ground. His battle suit has appeared a little broken. And so has Shasley's battle suit. Her chest and belly split open an obvious gap, a large white and tender skin exposed, especially at the chest.

Vegeta looked a little uncomfortable.

Compared to the male Saiyan's robust, heroic, female Saiyan's body type was usually more feminine. This was the same whether it was a short type or a slender type.

“Ahem.” Vegeta coughed dryly. His eyes averted from Shasley's delicate body.

“This is the end of today's practice. You go change your clothes.” Vegeta said, pretending to be cold.

“Haha, my prince is shy.”

Shasley did not have the slightest woman's shyness. Instead, she boldly pressed her chest, laughed, and blocked the place where the battle suit broke open.

“You're a rude woman!” Vegeta could not see her so arrogant performance, cold voice.

“Vegeta, you can look. There are only two of us here, and I will not care.”

Shasley ignored Vegeta's arrogance and smiled gently. She walked towards Vegeta and then hugged him from behind, with the soft parts of her body pressed against Vegeta's body.

The soft-touch made the proud prince's face stiffen, and his cheeks redden a bit.

Chapter 360

"Woman, don't go too far. Don't rush to let go of me." Vegeta was annoyed by this sudden hug from Shasley. His face changed.

"Haha, don't be shy..." Upon feeling Vegeta's unnatural emotions, Shasley laughed delicately. However, she felt a burst of amusement in her heart. It seemed that he, the little prince who was usually cold, had a feeling for her.

Clack-

Vegeta's forehead veins twitched. Shasley's arrogance made him very upset, and there was an urge to beat her up.

"Okay. It was a joke, don't be angry."

When Shasley saw that Vegeta was angry, she didn't dare to tease him too much. So, she obeyed the order and obediently loosened Vegeta.

"Hum, this time, I will not pursue your fault!" Vegeta straightened his battle-armor. Dusted off his body and calmed down a bit, "Don't do that again."

"Yes, my prince." Shasley responded with a smile.

Vegeta coldly grunted. He didn't know how much the woman in front of him actually listened to. It was mostly just a superficial response to him. If the other party were a male Saiyan and dared to be so reckless, he would have blown the other party to death. However, with female Saiyans, sometimes it was such a problem.

Vegeta's face was gloomy.

'Now, there are only few Saiyans left in the universe. The Saiyan bloodline was almost extinct. Although Shasley is a female Saiyan, she would at most continue the Saiyan bloodline for another generation, and then it's impossible. Without a certain number of communities, the continuation of the race is impossible to complete.'

Vegeta was an extremely indifferent person, following the rules of the weak and the strong. Since the Saiyans were going to perish, it was no one's fault. He just lived in style and enjoyed the joy of battle.

However, there was one thing he thought King Vegeta did a very good job, that was to send Shasley to himself, which at least let him have a comparable opponent, so his life would no longer be so dull.

Shasley replaced the new battle-armor, while Vegeta used the scouter to test the value of their power level.

Beep beep beep.

The scouter's frame showed two values.

10500, 9700!

This was the power level of Vegeta and Shasley.

Vegeta's power level was 9700. At the age of fourteen, he was a genius among the Saiyans. Shasley's power level was 10500, which was very rare for a female Saiyan who has just reached adulthood. Shasley's qualifications were excellent, worthy of her status as an Elite warrior.

"My power level has increased a bit, but it's not enough." Vegeta coldly looked at the value displayed above the scouter.

As long as he could reach a value of 10,000 or more when fighting, he would be one of the few masters in the universe. However, for the ambitious Vegeta, this was just reaching the strength of his father, King Vegeta.

"Give us a few more years, we can definitely reach the height that the Saiyans have never reached."

Vegeta is full of confidence.

"Yes, the legend of Super Saiyan has been circulating above Planet Vegeta. Although there are heroic mythological elements, but if the legend is true, I believe you can definitely become a Super Saiyan."

Shasley covered her mouth and smiled lightly, eyes looking at Vegeta expectantly.

After several years together, she well recognized Vegeta's potential. Because there were few geniuses like Vegeta in the history of the Saiyans, at a young age, they had a power level close to 10,000, which was just entering the physical development stage, and would certainly be more powerful in the future. If Super Saiyans existed, then she believed it must be this person in front of her.

Vegeta's mouth hooked up with a big smile after hearing Shasley compliment and said proudly, "Of course, this prince will be able to become a Super Saiyan."

Once a person had a clear goal, the action would be full of efficiency. Vegeta had been working toward the goal of Super Saiyan. When the time comes, whether it was King Cold or other strong people in the universe, they had to be very careful.

The two had such a strong strength at this age because the two were indeed geniuses, and they were constantly fighting with each other as sparring partners.

After coming to King Cold's territory, Vegeta and Shasley hibernated for a while on Planet Ulliel because of the news of Vegeta's demise. However, soon the Saiyans' desire to fight made them unable to endure such a boring life. They left Planet Ulliel to join the various battlefields of the universe.

In a few years, they even pulled up a not-so-small-scale organization. The interstellar bandit group with thousands of people was one of the forces under Vegeta.

With the development of the forces under his nose, of course, King Cold quickly noticed. However, once he investigated and found that the Saiyans formed a force, King Cold hesitated. After all, his eldest son Cooler has died for no reason because he went to Planet Vegeta, and even a large force fell apart in a short time.

King Cold suspected that Cooler's death might be related to the rumored of Super Saiyans. Although it was only a guess, it also made him jealous of the Saiyans. So, he acknowledged the development of Vegeta and even intended to contact them to start a certain degree of cooperation.

He had the intention of prying into the secrets behind the Saiyans.

.....

Seven years had passed since this shake.

Although the fourteen-year-old Vegeta still had a childish-like look, he was more mature, ruthless, and brutal. He thoroughly implements the concept of the weak and the strong.

Shasley's change wasn't very big, except that her body was more mature, and she acted according to Vegeta's instructions. She was closer and closer to the identity of his "partner".

"By the way, how about Nappa and Raditz?"

“Cut the crap. Those two are losers, their power level is still pathetically low.” Vegeta said disdainfully.

Although the original Vegeta despised them, he at least had a little common language with Nappa. Now, with such an Elite Warrior as Shasley by his side, how could he still look at Nappa and Raditz? He took them with him simply because of their Saiyan identity.

“After all, they’re not genius type characters. They can’t be like us.” Shasley wasn’t very fond of them either but also understood their shackles.

Nappa had been an adult for a long time, but his power level was still around 3000 points, and his future potential would not be much. As for Raditz, he was even worse. He was about the same age as Vegeta, but his power level was only 500 points, worthy of his reputation as a Low-Class Warrior.

At this time, the scouter in his ear issued a “tick tick tick” urgent screech, which was the mode of communication mode opened.

Vegeta puzzled and pressed the scouter, but the opposite side of the communication didn’t have a sound.

“What’s going on?” Shasley asked.

Vegeta shook his head a little, “It’s a signal from Donnie.”

He tapped the scouter again, and what entered his ears was a sharp murmur, as if the communicator was damaged.

“Could it be that something happened on Donnie side?” Shasley’s pair of bright eyes looked at Vegeta.

“It shouldn’t be, Donnie’s power level is up to 6000. As long as he doesn’t take the initiative to provoke the races of the advanced planets, there won’t be anything.” Vegeta grunted. He didn’t care about the death of Donnie.

In the original story, Raditz first came to Earth. With 1500 power level, he behaved so arrogantly and arrogantly. He was used to being arrogant, and the universe was still generally dominated by Low-Level Planets, where there were so many experts. Plus, the interstellar bandits led by Donnie were mainly active in some weak solar systems, so there was no need to worry about life safety.

“Then don’t bother with him.”

Shasley also didn’t care about Donnie’s death. She and Vegeta chatted about other things, and then the two of them went to prepare meat.

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After eating, they started to continue fighting again.

Saiyan was keen to fight fully on the side of the complete performance.

The rumble echoed in the sky, and the mushroom cloud of terror rose, like the stars exploded.

Vegeta and Shasley's power level were up to 10,000. With a single blow, they could explode out like the energy of the end of days, and the ordinary planet could not withstand such a violent energy blast.

The tyrannical energy stirred the air. The ground cracked, and hot lava flowing. Soon, thousands of meters of destruction appeared on the ground underfoot.

.....

On the other side of the planet, Nappa and Raditz panicked. Upon feeling the ground's increasingly violent tremors, they looked toward the approaching energy storm in the distance, and their eyes filled with envy.

"Gee, when will I be able to reach the same power as Vegeta and Shasley? No, just half of it is enough."

Nappa touched his bald head, and there was a face of astonishment and envy. As he grew older, the hair on Nappa's head became less and less, and now he was bald, but he did not become stronger.

Raditz blocked the hurricane with his arm and whispered, "Their fight is getting closer. Let's hurry and leave. If I get caught in the aftermath of their fight, I won't be able to survive."

"You're right."

Nappa looked at the violent flash that kept appearing, and his heart could not help but shiver. It was a little sad to say that they could not even resist the aftershocks of the battle.