

Ball God 411

Chapter 411

The rest of the time, April concentrated on her research. Muyang would occasionally come over to take a look, and when he saw her concentrating on her research, he did not disturb her and quietly retreated.

Ho! There was a sudden fluctuation in the void fault.

The upright figure of Muyang appeared in the spatial substratum of the outside world, surrounded by a greyish haze, without a bit of lustre. Even the spatial outline was intermittent and particularly blurred.

In such an environment, Muyang could not last long before he had to retreat to the Acceleration World.

"According to estimates, this broken mezzanine should still belong to the Universe 7. With my current Level 6 Dimension, plus the support of the Acceleration World, I have long been on the same level as Grand Kai, so it is reasonable that I should not be trapped in a regional dimensional space."

Muyang frowned and sat on the ground, thinking about the current problem.

In Universe 7, the highest level of space belonged to the God of Destruction Planet and the Sacred Planet, under which were the major galaxies, as well as the Hell and Heaven contained in the galaxy. Of course, the Dark Demon Realm should be counted separately. That was the place where the cosmic demons converged, only one grade lower than the Sacred World of the Kai.

Muyang's current Acceleration World level completely reached level six. Although the spatial range was only a little larger than the solar system, it would essentially be no worse than the large regions of the galaxy. Such a lofty status, but actually still trapped in the middle of the broken space subdivision, was really a strange thing.

Muyang can not understand. After sitting in place for a long time, he still did not have a clue.

Patting the dust on his body, he stood up and looked down at the surrounding scenery. At that moment, the blue transparent Gaia babbled and jumped onto his body. Muyang held Gaia weighed, Gaia had worked quite hard over the years, the size had grown a lot.

"Gaia, what do you think I should do to leave the outside space?" Muyang teased Gaia.

The Acceleration World could not freely communicate with other spaces right now, which was a big limitation.

"Eeee...."

Gaia lightly screamed, its clear and crisp voice breaking, "No.... don't know..."

"There was no expectation that you would be able to answer."

Muyang smiled, hugged Gaia and squeezed it with his hand. Gaia's soft body seemed like jelly, changing shape at the slightest touch.

Gaia: " \ (????) ? ~"

"Hahaha. Forget it, take your time to figure it out."

Gaia's naive expression made Muiyang laugh heartily, and his mood was instantly much more relaxed. He put Gaia on the ground and let it play on its own. He saw it when she jumped into the pool with a thud and laughed in amusement.

There was always a way out, now let's improve the power first. Maybe when the power improved, he could find a way to leave.

The truth was that Muiyang's power was already lagging behind that of Melissa, who had turned into a Super Saiyan form. Although Muiyang was far more powerful than Melissa in terms of physical power level, his current power was not enough when the Legendary Super Saiyan's terrifying 120 times increase was taken into account.

Melissa, a woman who was usually big-headed, did not know what she would be like in the future.

In order to maintain the status of the family, he wanted to raise the status of the husband. Well, he needed to start by improving his strength, with the power to speak hard. So next, Muiyang thoughtfully remembered the previous battle on Planet Sala.

With a little finger towards the front, a light screen appeared in the void, and the battle images repeatedly appeared on the light screen.

Muiyang constantly combed through every detail of the screen, extrapolating and absorbing each of his strikes.... taking the essence and removing the dross, constantly sublimating.

At the same time, the martial arts crystals gifted by Whis also floated up naturally, revealing the exquisite skills inside.....

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Under the time acceleration of the Acceleration World, time passes day by day, and Muiyang sits in place, sometimes frowning, sometimes staring, and sometimes stretching, his power slowly increasing.

Suddenly, a wave emanated from Muiyang's body, followed by a suffocating sense of oppression.

The energy was not released, but the flowers and plants in a hundred-meter radius were bent as if a substantial weight had appeared, and the earth showed a bizarre circle of collapse.

Because the ki was extremely exquisitely controlled, the collapse of the ground only extended out a hundred meters before strange energy blocked it.

HO!

A harsh airflow suddenly arose, and Muiyang's black hair raised upward. Each hair was lingering with a layer of crystal silver light, which looked crystal clear and jade-like. Surrounded by silver-white lightning again, and as the ki continued to strengthen, this silver lightning became more dense.

He opened his eyes, and a burst of divine light appeared, piercing through the void.

Compared to before, Muiyang's energy was more vast, and his eyes were sharper.

"Hoo..." Muiyang let out a long breath and gathered all his breath, "I almost reached 5 billion power level, I should be able to defeat the current Melissa in full strength."

"It's just a pity that I haven't been able to comprehend the 'Extreme Instinct' yet!" Muttering to himself, Muiyang frowned a little, quite regretful.

There were two profound martial arts hidden in the martial arts crystals of Whis, "Unfettered Instinct" and "Extreme Instinct". As for the "Extreme Instinct", his mind control had not yet reached the entry-level.

In this regard, Muiyang did not have any discouragement. After all, such a profound realm as "Unfettered Instinct", he was able to comprehend one. It was already quite remarkable.

He still had a lot of time to comprehend it slowly.

Thinking of this, Muiyang smiled faintly and floated up to the cottage where Melissa and the others lived.

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In a small cottage by the mountain, Melissa was lying under the grapevine, one foot stomping on the coffee table, rocking the leaning chair. Her clothes were very revealing, her blouse and hot pants were extremely short, and a large area of white skin was exposed especially the two long and slender thighs. The white skin, which was universally popular among men and women.

Melissa tilted her head, her eyes dazed, looking at a bunch of transparent purple grapes above her head, next to Millif as if she was a maid to serve.

"Millif, peel a grape for me, without seeds!" Melissa called out vigorously.

Millif bit her lips, a look of humiliation.

Muiyang watched, and his eyebrows could not help but raise a little. Was Melissa really considered herself as a thousand-year-old lady? He thought it might be a good idea to have a good look, but it would be a bad idea.

His eyes fell on Melissa's clothes. The top that shows the belly button, uh, the smooth and delicate belly, white than snow, such a perfect belly, it was a pity not to have a caesarean section.

"Melissa, it's time to restrain a little, don't be proud after a little achievement." Muiyang sat beside Melissa, gently patted her shoulder, quite proud, "I have grown in strength in recent days, and surpassed you again."

"Why so fast?"

Melissa widened her eyes, then indifferent, "But it does not matter, I am a Saiyan, as long as I slightly train, normality grows 1 point of power level. With Super Saiyan state, I got 120 points of enhancement, it will not be worse than you."

"....."

Muiyang was speechless all of a sudden.

So, super Saiyan transformation or something was really foul.

The more he thought about it, the more depressed he felt. He simply snapped at Melissa's thigh, and a reddish palm mark soon appeared on the translucent skin.

"Muyang, what are you doing, I want to fight with you!" Melissa jumped up in anger.

Muyang said, "Not a single bit of childhood good behavior. If you really want to fight, believe it or not, I will let you not even have the opportunity to transform?"

Super Saiyan's weakness was also very obvious. Before the transformation, Melissa did not even have a 100 million power level, and Muyang could kill her in a second for an unknown number of times.

Melissa expression was stunned and compensated with a smile, "Muyang.... I was wrong."

Muyang nodded his head, glanced at Millif next to him, and said to Melissa, "Well, down to business, I have something to ask your 'maid' – Millif."

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"Gentleman, what do you want to see me about?"

Hearing that Muyang was looking for her by name to ask questions, Millif asked with a warily face.

Melissa's eyes glared, "What gentleman, call master, or lord!"

"Yes...."

Millif answered in a small voice without the pride and fierceness she had when she was on Planet Sala, seemingly because she had been bullied enough by Melissa during this time to wear off her sharpness.

The actual evil person needed the evil person to grind. Even the violent female warrior to Melissa must also be honest.

When she saw this, he grabbed Melissa's ear, "You really think you are a lady."

Melissa pursed her lips and muttered, "I'm not lady, my real identity is Princess."

Melia and Melis were both the eldest princesses of Planet Sala. Melissa's status was naturally very noble, so it was only natural to have a servant girl.

After rubbing Melissa's ears, Muyang looked at Millif and asked, "I have some questions for you now, answer honestly."

"Yes." Millif nodded her head.

Muyang sat beside Melissa and asked, "What is the matter with you Modern Saiyans and Evolved Saiyans, what exactly is the hatred that you have to keep killing each other? If it's just about fighting for the control of Planet Sala, from the results, you have already won, so why do you have to chase and kill each other to Planet Sala?"

"The philosophical differences. It's natural to go war if you can not agree on something. As for why to chase and kill the Saiyans above Planet Sala.... because the Evolved Saiyans moved to reinforce, and not the original inhabitants of Planet Sala." Millif replied.

"Reinforcements, what do you mean?"

Muyang pursued, at this time even Melissa also proper up.

This answer from Millif was a bit different from what Planet Yardrat Elder Darank planet had said.

"On top of my home Planet Sala, there were indeed two different types of Saiyans. The cause of the war goes back to an even more distant past, and is said to be related to Lord' Ellipmont' and another Lord, the details of which I am not very clear."

After a pause, Millif explained, " 'Ellipmont' Lord is the origin of our Saiyans, he is the greatest warrior, 'the Legendary Super Saiyan' bloodline is derived from him. "

"Go on, tell us everything you know." Muyang nodded and said.

"Well!"

Millif said, "In fact, a long time ago, the Evolved Saiyans living on top of the Planet Sala had been eliminated from their core power by Lord' Ellipmont' with some mysterious power, and the remaining Evolved Saiyans were just tools that we bred to ease the desire to fight"

At this point, Millif carefully glanced at Melissa, afraid that she would get angry and hit herself. However, when talking about the "Ellipmont", Millif's face was still full of reverence. He must be a mighty warrior.

Muyang already knew that "Ellipmont" was probably the originator of the Saiyans.

"Then how did the Saiyans above Planet Sala appear?" Melissa asked as she stared at Millif.

"I don't know. They appeared out of nowhere, and as soon as they came out, they started a big war with us, and saved the Evolved Saiyans that were being bred. That war lasted a long, long time, and when I was born, the war had been fought for I don't know how long, and by then Lord' Ellipmont' had disappeared and become a legend."

For some reason, when Millif spoke about the ancestors of the Saiyans of Planet Sala, Muyang's first thought was the Saiyans of Universe 6. Could they have migrated from Universe 6? This also explained why they appeared out of nowhere.

Muyang pondered for a while and continued to listen to Millif.

"..... Chief Felix is the leader of one of the tribes of Planet Sala. Under his strong suggestion, we gathered more than 100,000 Saiyan warriors for an expedition against Planet Sala. Originally, everything went well, we killed the vast majority of powerful warriors of Planet Sala, but the great battle to the end. We killed most of the powerful warriors of Planet Sala, but at the end of the battle, the Beiyaian intervened, and we were sealed on Planet Sala."

"You all know what happened afterwards, we just came out and ran into you guys."

"You have lived long enough!" Melissa said.

The ancient seal of Planet Sala had existed for an unknown number of years, and Millif and the others had been in the seal. Ordinary Saiyans had long since died of old age.

Millif bowed her head and said, "The time inside the seal is different from the outside. In a sealed time and space, we can't survive the long years, so we can only suck energy from each other and linger on. By the time the seal broke, only two thousand people came out alive."

Muyang nodded after listening. In the general scheme of things, he had a clear picture.

In general, there were two Saiyans on the Planet Sala who didn't like each other. However, these Evolved Saiyans were early eliminated by the "Ellipmont" with a special method of large-scale reduction. They then appeared in Planet Sala as 'Planet Sala Saiyan ancestors'. The two sides continued the war for countless years until they retreated and migrated to Planet Sala.

At this point, the Modern Saiyans did not seem to take advantage of what was happening because, after that, Planet Sala also broke out civil war. The Modern Saiyans destroyed the home planet, were only forced to wander in outer space, and finally settled in Planet Vegeta.

Nowadays, there were very few Modern Saiyans in Universe 7, except for a few. The rest were all Evolved Saiyans.

"The origin of the Legendary Super Saiyan bloodline comes from 'Ellipmont', who is a very remarkable character."

Muyang thought about it and did not find this person in the memory of the record, probably the earliest activation of the S-cell warriors.

Saiyans were not a powerful race from birth. They were like other races; there were come "from weak to strong" evolution. From the first generation of S-cells to after countless generations of S-cells accumulation, and finally to create the strongest fighting people.

The "Ellipmont" might be one of the best, like a deity for future generations to worship.

However, the most powerful person, who also had been subject to the control of the laws of nature, had now also disappeared in the history of the river.

"Well, the general situation I have understood. From now on follow Melissa well, with April's experiments, do not move any crooked brain!"

If she behaved well, she could be given the opportunity to go out for air. Still, if she did not perform well when April's experiment was over, she would be directly destroyed in place.

Millif gulped and said sharply, "I decided to cooperate."

"Mm!"

Muyang gently nodded down, and wiped oil on Melissa's body for a while, and went to April in a happy mood.

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After making out with her in the lab for a while, Muyang leapt and once again exited the Acceleration world.

The outside world was still grey with an ambiguous scene as if suddenly entering two-dimensional space from three-dimensional space. It was ambiguous and without borders.

Clattering, crystal-clear debris floated past in front of him, and Muyang stayed in the broken space for a while, never finding a way to leave.

Just when the energy was about to run out and ready to return, two young figures appeared in Muiyang's line of sight.

It was a boy and a girl, two relatively young children, looking only 12 or 13 years old. —They were wearing red high-collared trench coats, trench coats without buttons, the waist with a blue colour belt wrapped around, inside the trench coats tightly attached to the black shirt, no sleeves, looking heroic.

"This kind of place actually still have people, and so young."

Muiyang opened his mouth in surprise and hurriedly shouted towards them, "Hey, what are you people and why are you here?"

He shouted for a long time, but the two children did not respond, as if they did not hear his shout at all.

'Is it because the space was different, in fact, both sides were in different time and space?'

Muiyang frowned and sighed. Just when he was about to give up, the boy of the two children seemed to sense something and glanced towards Muiyang's side, and a pair of clear eyes suddenly seemed to penetrate the space.

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"They saw."

As soon as the boy gazed over, Muiyang knew that the other side had already found him, so he was happy in his heart and waved his hand towards them.

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In an unknown distance away, the boy and the girl in red eyes fell on Muiyang and had also noticed him.

"There seems to be a person there...." The boy scanned the void suspiciously and pointed in the direction of Muiyang to the girl beside him.

"Isn't this the 'singularity point' of Universe 7? Such a dangerous place, there is actually someone here." The girl saw Muiyang along the direction of the boy's finger and was immediately very surprised.

There would be many, many strange and special nodes in the universe's substratum. The space at these nodes was broken. The space-time distortion and the unusual scale here would lose the measurement of meaning.

It might be an eternal time at a glance, or it might be a distance from the end of the world. It was extremely easy to lose your bearings. The average life in such an environment was a dead end.

"That man is waving at us, let's go over and take a look."

The girl nodded, "Let's go."

With a clatter, two figures penetrated the chaotic and changeable space in a little bit of emptiness.

One second they were far away, and the next, they were in front of Muiyang.

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The thin, clear water, like fog, in their eyes, was the ordinary space, like walking on the ground, without a sense of stagnation.

The boy came to MUYANG's side and looked up at him, "This is a strange point in Universe 7, how come you are here alone?"

Seeing the boy come over in such a peculiar way, MUYANG decided that he had something extraordinary. He shrugged his shoulders and said truthfully, "Because of a battle, the enemy destroyed the planet, the huge power tore open the rift, and then he was sucked here by the spatial rift."

"Your luck is really bad, that planet must have happened to be located on a special spatial location." The girl in red next to him laughed, and her clear voice rang out.

MUYANG looked at them, close up, only to find that this boy and girl were dressed in a surprisingly strange uniform. Both of them had black hair, arm protectors at their arms. The blue belt around the waist was also wrapped around a... brown tail?

‘Saiyans?’

However, what surprised MUYANG was that he could not feel the ki of the other side.

"You guys, who are you again?"

"We are the members of the Time Patrol. My name is Pitou, she is Noether." The boy pointed to himself and the girl beside him and introduced himself.

"Time patrol?"

MUYANG was shocked at his words.

This Time Patrol team he had heard of in his previous life seemed to be a special team that transcended the universe-wide system and specialized in catching space-time criminals. This team belonged to a deity called the "Supreme Kai of Time", each member came from a different time and space and was the super expert.

The two of them were in a trance.

It was indeed the costume of the members of the Time Patrol!

It was just that these two children, they were too young to be members of the Time Patrol.

‘Are they brother and sister, siblings, or some other kind of relationship?’

"You've heard of the Time Patrol?" The boy, Pitou, saw MUYANG's reaction and asked in amazement.

"I haven't heard of it. I just surprised that there is such a team in the world." MUYANG shook his head, not admitting it.

Pitou nodded, "Indeed. Although the Time Patrol recruits people from different worlds, they usually don't leave traces in the time and space where they have appeared, it's only normal that they haven't heard of it."

"On the contrary, you, a person stranded here without dying, this is what made people the most surprised, you should have your own technique."

The energy in his body was rapidly depleting, and Muynng knew that he had no more time to stay outside and had to return to the accelerated world.

Looking at the following Pitou and Noether, disappearing in front of them.... was a little difficult to do. Perhaps he would miss the only opportunity to leave here. After thinking about it, he simply invited the two into his Acceleration World.

"It's not a secret to say, do you want to sit inside my space?"

"So that's how it is. It makes sense if we say it's a private space!" Pitou said.

Ordinary beings couldn't survive in the chaotic space, while there were some special beings that used their supernatural abilities to create personal space for temporary shelter, which would enable them to survive for a long time.

Obviously, Pitou thought that Muynng belonged to this category of people with special abilities.

Seeing Pitou and Noether agreed, Muynng released his power to open the channel of the Acceleration World. The two had long been accustomed to such abilities, directly forward a step into the channel, not worrying about Muynng might have any conspiracy. Because as Time Patrolmen, only a few spaces could trap them.

After Pitou and Noether both entered the Acceleration World, Muynng also took a step forward.

The illusory space suddenly filled with a faint ripple, and after several people entered, the channel quickly disappeared.

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In the acceleration World, Pitou and Noether came in. They realized that this place was not the same as the general personal alien space.

Looking at the sky in surprise, momentarily shocked by the magnificent majesty of the Acceleration World.

Pitou said to Noether, "I originally thought the space he said was just a general psychic space, but I didn't expect it to be this big."

"Yeah, it's already equivalent to a small universe." Noether tossed her long hair behind, equally a bit amazed.

"Look at that."

Pitou pointed to the three huge orange-red planets in the sky, "That seems to be the Super Dragon Ball."

"It's really the Super Dragon Ball of this time and space. It's amazing, there are actually three of them." Noether said in surprise.

At this time, Muynng appeared beside them, "Welcome to my Acceleration World. Those three Super Dragon Balls were collected by me while traveling in the universe."

"Hehehe, I have experienced many worlds with Pitou, your time and space here is quite special, especially there are characters like you. Reasonably speaking, with your ability, you should be very famous in this time period, but I have not heard of you in any other time and space."

"There are many time periods in this world?" MUYANG took a breath and asked tentatively.

"There are not many, there are only three complete Multiverse, and there are many small universes scattered. Oh yes, the Multiverse is the large universe including your universes, there are especially many experts, your location is Universe 7 in the universe." Nother said.

"Can you tell me more about it?"

"Of course." Nother's face was filled with a smile.

In fact, what MUYANG wanted to ask was how strong you guys were. He had a feeling that even in the Acceleration World, he would lose badly if he dared to make a move against them.

These two small children were very strong. He could not afford to mess with.

This also explains why they acted so casually and unguarded because, in their eyes, they might just be a small person.

So next, MUYANG led the way, leading Pitou and Nother to Melissa's residence.

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When Melissa saw that MUYANG had brought two strange children, her eyes rested on the tails around their waists.

"What's with these two kids, are they also Saiyans?"

MUYANG warned her, "Less talk, these two are very strong. You can't afford to mess with them."

Melissa was shocked and interested in thinking: There were characters that she couldn't afford to mess with? When she was about to test it out carefully, she met MUYANG's warning look and immediately gave up.

"Come to sister, I have delicious food here." Melissa narrowed her eyes and shouted to Millif, "What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and bring out all the goodies."

Millif nodded obediently and went to prepare the food in a flash.

When MUYANG saw this, his forehead couldn't help but sprout a few black lines. She also called them sister, who knew how many years the Time Patrol people live. These two guys were stronger than him. They weren't ordinary children.

Fortunately, neither Pitou nor Noether cared about Melissa's attitude and very politely sat down next to Melissa.

Soon, Millif brought up all the delicious food as instructed.

"That woman just now, is she a Saiyan?" Pitou picked up an orange and peeled the skin. He ate a flap of fleshy flesh and said casually.

"She is a Saiyan from Planet Sala. She just broke the seal and tried to make trouble, and was arrested by me." Melissa behaved elegantly, but she had the appearance of a lady of the house.

Noether asked, "Are you earthlings?"

Melissa said, "I'm a Saiyan, my husband is the one from Earth."

"Well, it's all the same. The Evolved Saiyans without tails, there is no need to distinguish too much from Earthlings." Noether nodded.

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‘What does it mean that there is no need to distinguish too much between Evolved Saiyans and Earthlings?’

‘Is it because the two look exactly the same?’

Muyang raised his eyebrows and seemed to think that there was some other meaning in Noether's words.

‘What is the difference between an Earthling and a Saiyan, apart from their appearance?’

‘They couldn't be the same race, right?’

Shaking his head, Muyang put this ridiculous idea behind him and then asked for advice on how to leave that broken space outside.

"If you want to leave, it's actually very simple." Pitou laughed, "Even if the general universe space is broken, at most you will encounter spatial turbulence. If you break it, you will be able to come out, with the strength of this space, your strength is certainly not weak. The reason why you can't get out is because that area outside is the ‘singularity’ of Universe 7."

"I can take you to shuttle out."

"Really? Thank you guys so much."

Once they heard that Pitou could take them out of this hellish place, Muyang and Melissa couldn't help but reveal a smile.

"No need to be polite, I can see that you guys are not any evil people, this little favor is easy as can be."

"By the way, what is the meaning of singularity point?" Muyang asked.

"The so-called ‘singularity’ was a place where a historical distortion had occurred. Every universe always had one or two places that were not so easily destroyed because they were protected by a special power."

Noether took over Pitou's words and explained, this little girl also seemed to know a lot of things.

The place where the history distortion event happened, the implication was that could history still be changed? According to the world view of the Dragon Ball World, shouldn't parallel time and space be born?

For example, Future Trunks tells Son Goku about their Androids from the future shuttle to the front end of the Androids story. Although it makes the fate of Son Goku and others change, for Trunks himself, his side of the world had not changed much.

The generation of parallel time and space was considered maintenance and correction of history by the world itself to avoid paradoxical events.

Seeming to see Muiyang's doubts, Pitou explained.

"This world is not unique. In the whole universe or even outside the whole universe there exists a group of people who specialize in disrupting the course of history and breaking the rules of the world. These people belong to the Dark Demon Realm and are the minions of the Demon Supreme Kai' Mechikabura, and are also the main targets of our Time Patrol since its establishment."

"These people are some very evil guys by constantly traveling through the past history to achieve the purpose of destruction."

"Of course, if it is just an unusual power to travel through time and space, the self-healing ability of the whole universe will give birth to parallel time and space on its own in order to avoid changes in world history. This way the original world is preserved, while the split parallel world is equal to bear the result of the distortion of history."

"... But the Demon Supreme Kai' Mechikabura, had a bizarre power that enables him to allow people to enter history while circumventing the world's restoration ability to unleash, so these people are truly shuttling into history."

"What if these people wreak havoc on history?" Muiyang asked seriously.

"History cannot be tampered with, otherwise it will cause serious consequences. With good luck, it will just be the collapse of that tampered universe as a whole, and with bad luck it will be the collapse of the entire universe's space-time system together." Pitou said with a serious expression.

Muiyang nodded. He was a traveller, and he was probably more compliant in his case. Before, Noether said that there were a total of three Universe-wide space-time outside, and it was possible that one of them was generated because of him.

"So, the power of the Demon Supreme Kai' Mechikabura is really powerful."

Melissa listened to the side fascinated. Compared to the Demon Supreme Kai' Mechikabura, her little bit of psychic power was nothing remarkable duck.

Noether nodded and said, "The Demon Supreme Kai' Mechikabura is very evil guy. I heard that he comes from the mysterious zero universe, and because of his reckless use of power, our space-time patrol has to constantly run around in all space-time, and is very busy."

"You guys are great too."

Melissa looked at Pitou and Noether, two Saiyans who didn't look very old and were actually saving the world.

Noether smiled shyly at Melissa, "Where are we that powerful duck? It's all the power of the Demon Supreme Kai' Mechikabura, Lord' Chorona'. That lord lived in the 'Nest of Time', monitoring countless space and time, and every time the 'Space-Time Destroyer' appeared, the 'Time Nest' would be the first to react. "

"After discovering the 'Space-Time Destroyer', Lord Chorona will use the sealing power to cut out that section of space-time in which the 'Space-Time Destroyer' appears from the original history,

and then send the Time Patrol to maintain it. With that, the cut out history will eventually turn into 'singularity' after the Time Patrol completes his task and merge into the dimensional space, like the one outside."

"So that's how it is. So there was a big event that affected space-time on top of... Planet Sala." Muiyang nodded his head in a daze of realization.

The nature of the Time Patrol was the tinkerer of time and space, doing their best to maintain the original trajectory of history.

But even if the Time Patrol repaired the history of that period, the repairing results could not be exactly the same as the original history. There was always a difference in details. Those differences would be integrated into the dimensional space to form a "singularity" by the Time Patrol. The surface would still remain the power of the Supreme Kai of Time Forbidden Space-Time.

After Pitou and Noether's narration, Muiyang had a clearer perception of the structure of the entire world.

On the big level, the world had several full universes as well as small affiliated worlds and hourly spaces. The universe Muiyang was now in was Universe 7 in one of the full universes.

Outside, there was also a group of Space-Time Destroyer headed by Demon Kai Mechikabura and Time Patrol headed by Supreme Kai of Time Chronoa.

One destroyed the course of history, and the other maintained it.

So thinking, Muiyang suddenly felt that the universe they lived in was really not safe.

Inside the universe, God of Destruction Beerus was not a peaceful master, but the good thing was that Muiyang had a relatively good relationship with him, at least not a threat to himself.

What he should worry about instead was Zeno. He might be not happy one day and would give Universe 7 a reboot.

Moreover, beyond the universe, Demon Kai Mechikabura was also a dangerous figure. His power was not necessarily powerful, but the bizarre ability to endanger the entire space-time.

Everyone was great gods that couldn't be messed with.

Living in such a universe, how could there be any sense of security to speak of?

Just when Muiyang's thoughts were flying and floating, April came out of her lab with a cup of coffee and saw two more strange children in the courtyard. She asked, "Senior brother, who are these two children?"

When Pitou and Noether saw April, they were surprised for a few moments.

"Android 21, so you're actually hiding here!" Noether shouted towards April, shook all over.

Noether had come to April's side, and a blue ki wave condensed in her hand.

Seeing this, Muiyang hurried to stop it, but it was too late.

Noether's attack was about to reach April's side, and MUYANG's heart was anxious. He hurriedly used the power of the Acceleration World to protect April and shouted, "Wait, she is not Android 21 you are talking about."

"What do you mean?"

Noether stopped when the attack was about to hit, and her pretty face looked at April warily.

"She really isn't Android 21. Android 21 isn't that weak." Pitou stared at April for a moment and took Noether's hand.

Noether's eyes rolled and gazed carefully, making her realize that she might have mistaken the person.

"I'm sorry, it seems we were mistaken."

"Is Android 21 your target this time?"

"Yes, that Android 21 is a criminal who uses time machines to travel through small universes, and has already disrupted the order of several small universes. We are instructed by the Supreme Kai of Time to apprehend her."

Pitou took a look at April and said to MUYANG.

"Senior brother, what are they?" April's mind was unsettled. She had never seen such a powerful young child before.

"They are from the Time Patrol, their target is Android 21, which should be you in some parallel time." MUYANG ambiguously said.

This parallel time and space should not be a big time and space like the whole universe, but some small universe about the size of Universe 7.

"Capturing the other me, could I still be a fugitive?" April pointed at herself and said in disbelief.

Chapter 415

April's reaction was expected to MUYANG. After all, the current world's April was a gentle and competent image, not only others think so. He was afraid that even she was so positioned, unexpectedly, her other self in another time and space would be a fugitive!

However, the actual situation was that the April in the other time was not only a fugitive but also a "felon" whose crime was so serious that the Time Patrol had arrested her.

Such treatment, not to mention it, made April dumbfounded. Any person who knew April would feel incredible.

Of course, this did not include MUYANG because he already knew.

Regarding the confusion of April, Pitou and Noether glanced at each other.

"In another time and space, you are indeed a fugitive pursued by the Time Patrol." Pitou stepped forward and stood in front of April to tell the story.

"The 'you' in the alternate time and space is named 'Android 21', the ultimate Android created by Dr. Gero and his computer. Because of the fusion of Majin Buu's Cell, the other 'you' derived from the evil consciousness, specializing in turning strong people into sand for devouring...."

"That's right, because you want to only use the Time Machine Shuttling Time to travel through time and space, making a lot of small universes are in chaos."

At the side, Noether said with a serious face, "..... disrupting space-time is a serious crime, the Lord Supreme Kai of Time personally ordered for you to be arrested."

"Of course, it is the 'you' of another time and space!" Pitou added.

"Hehehe, it seems that the root of evil lurks within April as well!" Melissa said jokingly after hearing what happened.

Usually, they always say dirty things. Maybe April's nature is not much better than hers.

"Sister, I am not such a person." April aggrieved to defend herself, "This little brother has said that it's me on the other time and space, so do not make it look as if I have made a mistake."

Oh my, she didn't make any mistake. She was obviously the developer of Android technology, in another time, she actually became an Android created by Gero, and what was "Majin Buu" cell, she had never heard of.

Although she liked to eat dessert, not so much to turn people into the dessert to eat!

Well.... thinking about it made her feel disgusting.

"This sister is right. The crime of parallel time and space can not be mixed up, so the person we want to arrest is not you." Pitou said.

At this point, April thought of something. She asked, "By the way, since the 'I' of the other time and space is a criminal, then what about senior brother and senior sister Melissa.. no, what about Melissa, what are they like? "

"Melissa and this senior brother?"

Pitou looked puzzled at April, and Noether looked at each other, do not know where to pull out a golden scroll, and then like a dictionary to look up.

After a while, Pitou said, "I consulted several time and space, you said Melissa is just a relatively ordinary martial artist on Earth, and did not leave any fame in history."

The implication was that Melissa was a dispensable dragon.

As for Muiyang, Pitou and Noether also inquired, and there was nothing written on the golden scrolls.

In fact, if not Muiyang crossed over, the history of Muiyang and Melissa would be nothing, insignificant characters on Earth. When the Dragon Ball plot began, they had no meaning to appear on the scene.

However, hearing that their past lives were actually so obscure, Melissa immediately expressed defiance, "Then how about you look at me in parallel time and space, my name is Melissa."

"There is not a person named Melissa in other time and space." Pitou said after the query.

"Oh, Melissa is my fused name, you can look up Melia or Melis if you can't find it."

"Neither."

"What do you mean?" Melissa opened her blue-lake-clear eyes.

"They mean that Melia or Melis did not exist in other time and space, or that you in other time and space were aborted before you were born." MUYANG added that if he hadn't made a wish for Mexia to be reincarnated, Melissa wouldn't have become a Saiyan at all.

"....."

Melissa now did not know what words to use to describe her current mood.

At this time, April looked at MUYANG. Parallel time history development had a lot of similarities, and all their changes seemed to be because of MUYANG. —If he didn't save her when she was a child, perhaps they really would go on another path.

Thinking of this, she said with relief, "Since it is a parallel space-time, it is quite possible that different things happen. Every space-time is a complex system, the further the source of the space-time split, the greater the variables inside, and the greater the possibility of differences."

This was the butterfly effect.

MUYANG nodded at the words. It was easy to understand these.

For example, Android 21 in the plot was actually made by using April as the body, combined with the cells of Majin Buu. In fact, like Cell, they were re-train clones, the real April in another time and space, perhaps had long been died.

"Well, there is little need to dwell on these, and you can't control yourselves in other time and space, so you might as well enjoy your life now." MUYANG's two hands wrapped around Melissa and April.

"This senior brother is right, each time and space should be viewed independently." Pitou agreed more with MUYANG's view.

Next, after staying in the Acceleration World for a while longer. When MUYANG had regained his spirit, Pitou and Noether offered to send MUYANG and the others away from the outside space-time singularity.

The singularity was not something that ordinary people should set foot in.

Pitou stood up and patted his body, "Noether and I have to continue to chase after Android 21, later we will open the channel of the singularity point, you guys take the opportunity to pass through the channel."

"Thank you." MUYANG sincerely expressed his gratitude.

Noether said with a smile, "No need to say thank you, it's just a hand up. In fact, cases like yours are rare in all time and space."

At this time, Pitou took out a small golden card, "This is for you, if you have the whereabouts of Android 21, break this card, we will naturally know."

"No problem, if Android 21 is found, I will inform you."

MUYANG nodded and put away this golden card, which was wrapped with an inexplicable layer of energy.

After that, several people together out of the Acceleration World into that foggy subzone. Pitou just appeared to stand with Noether in front of Muiyang and them.

Turning back to Muiyang, he shouted to them, "Get ready, we're going to open the channel in a moment."

"Already ready." Muiyang nodded in response while using his energy to protect the girls.

In fact, Melissa and April could have stayed in the Acceleration World, waiting for Muiyang alone to leave the space-time singularity, then released them. However, Melissa was excited to see the situation outside, plus Pitou said there was no danger, so Muiyang agreed to take them out together.

Seeing Pitou and Noether about to open the space-time singularity, the girls opened their eyes wide with a look of expectation to watch.

At this time, Pitou and Noether's young bodies suddenly burned with golden flames. The colour of the hair also became golden, while the surface of the body crackled with silver-white lightning.

Super Saiyan 2!

"It's Super Saiyan Transformation!" Melissa blinked and shouted after seeing the state of Pitou and Noether.

"Exactly, it's Super Saiyan 2!"

Muiyang seriously gazed at the two children in front of him. He could be sure that this was not their full power.

As expected, the next second, the ki on Pitou and Noether continued to get stronger. The golden glow turned into a brilliant red, and the aura on their bodies disappeared.

'Could it be the Super Saiyan God?'

Muiyang watched with amazement, but Pitou changed to this stage and then did not continue to transform, so Muiyang could not judge their state.

"Get ready, it's about to start."

Pitou and Noether stared into the void and joined forces to release energy towards the grey void. The bright red energy stirred up, and then the whole space tumbled violently, as if it was a broken mirror, cracking a sinuous crack.

"It is now, hurry up and get out, this channel will soon disappear." Pitou maintained the opening of the passage and shouted.

"Thanks!"

Muiyang thanked Pitou and Noether, then together with Melissa and April, they flew quickly in the direction of the passage.

As if an arrow shot through the void, a white light flashed, and the figures of Muiyang and the others disappeared in the illusory space that was like a dream.

.....

After Muyang and the others left, the void re-filled with chaotic air currents, Pitou lifted his current state and said to the side of Noether, "Let's continue to search for the whereabouts of Android 21, and finish Lord Chorona's mission early, so we can also go home early."

"Well, if we go late, many more people will be devoured by her." Noether responded with a sweet smile.

Don't look at the two look very young. In fact, they had become Time Patrol for so many years.

The two looked at each other, then at the same time burst out even more terrifying power.

The whole strange point suddenly rolled up raging waves, clattering... Sea of energy up and down as if the powerful gods above the sky fell into the mortal dust. The space had distorted away, then a ray of lightning flashed a few times. The two also left the current space.

The chaotic energy took a long time to stumble before it gradually calmed down.

If Muyang were here, he would have been surprised, 'So this was the real power of Pitou and Noether. The power shown before was simply not to hurt Muyang and the others...

.....

In another time and space, an ellipsoidal-shaped spaceship sailed in the vastness of space and time.

The spaceship was about fifty meters long, and its entire body was made of special materials.

Inside the ship, a beautiful woman wearing a white research coat sat wearily in the cockpit, one hand resting lightly against her forehead as if she was worried about something.

This woman had a stunning face that did not look like a mortal, and her fair skin was somewhat pale, seemingly lacking blood due to exertion.

The brown hair was sticking upwards and tangled messily.

Click-

The electronic gate opened, and a stout man came in from outside the cab. Seeing the woman in the seat, the man handed over a cup of coffee.

"Android 21, don't be annoyed, we'll find her soon."

The man who spoke was called Android 16, an Android that Android 21 brought out of a small space-time.

In fact, Android 16 was a cyborg created by Dr Gero using his son as a prototype.

"No hurry!"

Android 21 took a gentle sip of coffee, "The other evil me took away most of my power, and now must she be traveling through time and space to devour the power of the strong, I fear that if it continues, there will be no one who can stop her."

Android 21 was originally developed by Dr Gero based on his wife's cells. Later, the computer added the division of Majin Buu into it, making Android 21 had the same ability as Majin Buu.

With the passage of time, the power of Majin Buu gradually created an evil personality in the body of Android 21. This evil personality grew up and began to struggle for control of the body of Android 21.

Just like the original Majin Buu, Android 21 also split into two individuals, good and evil. The evil Android 21 was far more powerful than the original Android 21.

At that moment, the space-time detector in the spaceship beeped, the spaceship's channel also flashed with red warning lights.

"Not good, the Time Patrol found us, we must hurry to leave."

Android 21 hurriedly put down her coffee and prepared to turn on the ship's time jump function.

Android 16 also immediately manipulated the ship and injected enough energy into the time engine.

"There is a large cosmic space in front of us, it should be the legendary whole universe. Let's hurry in and hide."

Three huge and incomparable bubble spaces appeared in the ship's scouter, and Android 21 immediately chose one of them and then pressed the time jump button.

.....

The time and space where Muiyang was, Earth.

The early morning light shone out through the coastline, and the sky was reflected by the morning sun in yellow, as beautiful as a dream.

Little Lazuli and Lapis siblings were dressed under the care of their mother, Sipriel. After a brief wash, the two siblings sat obediently at the dining table to enjoy their breakfast.

Next to them, Sipriel smilingly watching them, Nick was leisurely reading the newspaper.

Today was a day of rest, and the family could happily go out together.

Suddenly, the wind whistled, the window kept shaking. With a swish, two young figures flew in from the window.

"Lazuli, Lapis, let's go out and play!" The two children just flew in and jumped and ran to Lazuli's siblings.

These two children were none other than Muiyang and Melissa's children, Muqiu and Amelia.

In this year, the two children were only a few months younger than Lazuli and Lapis, which already more than four years old.

Lapis shrank his hand, "You go, I do not play with the girls."

Muqiu was not happy, "I'm not a girl."

Lapis barred his mouth, "You and Amelia have a beautiful face, you go ask people outside, they all say you are a girl. Anyway, I do not want to go."

"Forget it if you don't go."

Muqiu grunted angrily, "Lazuli, you come with us, sister Kanalita said the World Martial Arts Tournament is about to start, it must be very interesting there. Let's go there together and see."

"The Martial Arts Tournament, yes!" Lazuli fluttered her pretty eyes and said in a milky voice.

She did not know what the World First Martial Arts Tournament was, but children like lively places, and as soon as they heard there was something fun to do, they quickly agreed.

The young Lazuli had the same blonde hair and blue eyes as her mother, Sipriel, and her little face was white. She was sure to be a great beauty when she grew up. After all, she was the future Android 18!

It must be said that the genes of April's family were too good, and together with their somewhat blood-related Thigh, Bulma and their mother, Sipriel was specialized in producing beautiful women.

"Lapis, talk peacefully with your younger siblings." Sipriel huffed.

It was best for the children to have a few people their own age. Muqiu and Amelia flew over from the Great Azure Mountain so far, and this little son of their was fooling around again.

She then looked at Muqiu. This child was indeed a little more beautiful. If he changed into female clothes, he would be exactly the same as Amelia. It should be fun to have such a cute son!

"Well.... sorry." Lapis opened his mouth and apologized to Muqiu.

"It's okay." Muqiu shook his head.

Sipriel laughed, "That's right, by the way about the World First Martial Arts Tournament, you guys said before is held in a nearby city, we can go watch it together."

"Auntie also want to go?" Amelia asked with a crooked head.

Sipriel picked up Amelia, "Yes, the World First Martial Arts Tournament is so lively, auntie also want to go to see"

"Then let's go together." Amelia nodded happily.

Chapter 416

Earth, Kame House.

The blue sea and blue sky, the clear sky was spotless, as clean as a mirror.

Beneath the sky was a huge ocean, and the breeze blew on the surface of the sea, rolling up one fine wave after another.

On the island where Master Roshi lived, a slender figure stood by the shore, facing the sea breeze, with his hands in the action of releasing a ki wave.

"KAMEHAMEHA!!!"

Suddenly, the ghostly blue ki wave rushed straight ahead, like a cannonball speeding across the sea. Suddenly, the sea was split in half, and it was not until long after the ki wave cut through that the water waves on both sides clattered and flooded over.

"Well, Goku's ki wave is getting more and more powerful."

Master Roshi was leaning on his cane, one hand shading the sun looking into the distance.

"Senior Brother can definitely win the championship if he participates in the martial arts tournament." Chi-Chi wore a light green cheongsam, her black hair hanging down naturally, and a decent outfit to add to her temperament.

That day after the journey with Bulma in search of the Dragon Balls ended, Son Goku returned to the island where Master Roshi lived with Chi-Chi. The two continued to practice under the guidance of Master Roshi.

Because the foundation of the childhood to play was particularly firm, complemented by Master Roshi's in-depth martial arts baptism, the two were growing unknowingly.

Now Son Goku's strength had reached 300 power level, equivalent to when he participated in the 23rd Martial Arts Tournament. Chi-Chi was a little worse but also reached 180 power level.

Master Roshi cheerfully stroked his beard and laughed, "To say that the champion, Goku's strength is still a little short."

"Master Roshi you are joking, with Goku's strength, can't he win the championship?"

A bald man wearing the same martial arts uniform as Son Goku looked at Master Roshi in disbelief.

This bald man's name was Krillin. The original Krillin was originally an ordinary disciple of the outer door of the Orin Temple, and there was nobody bullying him this time, but because the Orin Temple was flourishing nowadays, and there were many "tall" people around, he felt that there was no way to get ahead in the Orin Temple, so he left Orin Temple in more than half a year ago to join Master Roshi's small number of people.

Although Master Roshi wasn't as famous as today's Tian Shinhan, he was at least a former God of Martial Arts. If he could join him, he would have direct contact with the great martial artist and receive guidance from him.

In contrast, Krillin was firm in his choice.

Master Roshi's intention was not to accept disciples, so it was difficult at the beginning, but finally, after Son Goku's plea, he was accepted as a "somehow careful" disciple.

Compared to several other disciples, although Krillin practice was usually quite hard, the mind was not particularly stable.

"Krillin, do not underestimate the world, there are many people who's stronger."

Master Roshi looked at Krillin and said with a deep gaze, "If it was a few decades ago, it would have been easy to get a championship with Goku's strength, but now the times are different. There are many capable people in this era, and it is not easy to enter the top eight in the World First Martial Arts Tournament where masters from all over the world gather."

"Take the Kami School, if they send out the best disciples of the younger generation, the whole world is not enough for them to fight."

"I don't ask much of you, it's enough to be able to reach the top eight." Master Roshi stretched out two fingers and made a gesture of eight.

"After being told that by Master Roshi, my heart started to panic. Maybe I won't even make it to the top eight." Krillin gulped, looking like he had no confidence in himself.

Gosh, even Son Goku, who was such a powerful expert, Master Roshi demanded only the top eight, so you could imagine how many masters there were in this world.

Snap!

Master Roshi knocked Krillin's head with his cane, "Look at you, you're down in the dumps before the game. Don't worry, your strength is already very good."

"Really?" Krillin asked suspiciously.

"Of course." Master Roshi showed a face of confidence.

He was a former God of Martial Arts, so the level of teaching people martial arts was still very high. His disciples were, of course, were not bad.

Although the Earth entered the era of martial arts, and the level of strength did follow a lot, some persevering martial artists had long since run to challenge Kailinta and the Lookout. Thus selected by Kanalita were sent to the outer planets to try out. Those who remained on Earth, in addition to some hermits who didn't come out, the warriors who guarded the Earth, were not particularly powerful.

With the older generation of martial artists living in seclusion, if he still could not achieve a ranking in the Martial Arts Tournament, he, Master Roshi, would not know where to put his face.

Master Roshi's answer gave Krillin a little bit of confidence back, and his face became a little bit better.

Next, before participating in the World First Martial Arts Tournament, Master Roshi tested Son Goku, Chi-Chi and Krillin, asking them to release their best martial arts. Son Goku had just released Kamehameha, so only his speed and strength were tested.

Chi-Chi and Krillin were on the full range of a little, and Master Roshi arranged to test their hands and agility.

Chi-Chi easily passed the test, and Krillin was a little reluctant but finally passed. Then Master Roshi, very fashionable, took out a human body index tester to test them and measured Son Goku's power level that reached 300 points. Chi-Chi and Krillin were 180 and 110 values.

Compared to the same period in the original, they had a substantial increase.

Near the day of the World Martial Arts Tournament held.

Son Goku, Chi-Chi and Krillin put on the Turtle School uniform from nowhere. Then under the leadership of Master Roshi, they boarded a plane and rushed towards the place where the Martial Arts Tournament was held.

.....

On the other hand, in the desert Gobi, Yamcha, under the discipline of his teacher Furse, was sweating like rain to carry out the harsh training. Every time he remembered the humiliation of

being defeated by Son Goku, Yamcha felt a pang of resentment and became even more strict with himself.

Furse stood next to Yamcha, watching his serious training, could not help but nod.

Furse was the same martial artist who lost to Millie (Mexia) at the 12th Martial Arts Tournament and was also a master who made it to the top 16 at that time. He was already grey-haired now after decades.

Of course, in addition to Yamcha, the young disciples of tKami School, as well as Yajirobe adopted by Muyang's good friend Gillo, and King Chappa, who has achieved good results in previous Martial Arts Tournament, were also sharpening their swords and heading towards the 21st World First Martial Arts Tournament.

.....

On Korin Tower, Korin stood next to the water tank and focused his eyes on the young martial artists from all over the world.

Looking at them one by one with high spirits, Korin licked its palm and said to the few martial artists behind it, "Tian Shinhan, Chiaotzu, the day of the Martial Arts Tournament is approaching, are you interested in going to the World First Martial Arts Tournament?"

"Korin, we have already received your instruction, is it necessary to participate in a competition like that?" A man with three eyes respectfully said to Korin.

If Muyang were here, he would have found that this three-eyed man was the original Tian Shinhan, who had joined the Crane School. Standing behind Tian Shinhan was Chiaotzu, who had not joined the Crane School but had appeared on the Korin Tower.

The martial artists who were able to ascend the Korin Tower were already quite impressive. They practised under the guidance of Korin, and their only pursuit was to continue to get stronger and reach the qualification of logging into the legendary Lookout. They did not attach any special importance to external honours.

Korin narrowed his eyes, "Hey, this time the Martial Arts Tournament is more interesting, there will be several amazing martial artists, you can go over there to exchange ideas and improve your knowledge."

"In that case, let's go over and have a look."

Tian Shinhan and Chiaotzu said in unison.

"Well, when you return from the Martial Arts Tournament, you can go directly to the Lookout, where you will get a more comprehensive training."

"Thank you, Korin, for your care." Tian Shinhan said politely.

Chapter 417

Just when the martial artists all over the world were taking action for the World Martial Arts Tournament, in Forest of Tend from the Mount Five Element of the Land of Extreme West was about 3,000 kilometers away.

The sky was cold, the grass was withered, and the fog made the vision blurred.

The Forest of Tend was in a very cold environment, usually with little sunlight, so this cold and miserable place looks creepy. There were many branches and shrubs around, but not many leaves, "Croaking" crows stood on top of the treetops cawing, then puffed and flew away towards the deep.

The environment around the Forest of Tend was the same as the environment around the Five Mount Element, and there was a lot of miasma around the Forest of Tend. There were demons and ghosts everywhere. Because of the special magnetic field, the average person could easily lose himself after entering, and the Forest of Tend was even more terrifying because it was able to unearth the illusion of inner fear, and most people would be scared to death because of fear.

At this moment, deep in an open area of the forest, space suddenly underwent a bizarre distortion, followed by a black hole in the channel appeared abruptly.

With a crash, a cluster of black shadows darted out of the passage, and MUYANG appeared in the clearing with Melissa and April in his arms.

Frowning at the surroundings, the magnetic field that can disturb the mind made MUYANG and others feel uncomfortable. However, they were strong martial artists, this little discomfort would not be difficult for them. Melissa waved her hand, and a shining crystal light shield surrounded their bodies.

"Senior Brother, we are out of the space-time singularity?" April's small hand tugged at MUYANG.

"Looking at this surroundings, they must have come out."

Melissa frowned for a moment, "But what exactly is this place?"

They fell into the space-time rift on the side of Planet Sala. Even if they came out, they should be around that star field of Planet Sala, only now it seemed like it was not.

"Let me take a look."

MUYANG took a look at the surroundings, his spiritual power was released, a smile gradually crept onto his face. When he opened his eyes, he already knew where he was.

"I know where we are."

"Where?"

Melissa and April asked in unison.

A smile appeared on MUYANG's handsome face, and just as he was about to answer, a cloud of mist suddenly arose around him, followed by a cold wind, and several figures appeared around MUYANG and them.

These people emitted an evil aura, and their appearance gradually became clear.

It was actually Frieza, Cooler, Bojack, Felix, and the decades-old Garlic!

Melissa looked at these people in surprise and shouted, "How can these people be here, is this the Other-World?"

The surroundings were eerie and really looked like hell.

"Hell?" April shivered and leaned even closer to Muiyang.

Muiyang wrapped his arm around April's waist and laughed, "How can this be hell? This place I came here once with Mexia back in the day."

"Have I ever been here?" Melissa squinted her turquoise eyes and racked her brain to recall.

"To give you a hint, back then, in order to make Elixir of Immortality, we made a special trip here to pick Paradise Herb." Muiyang said with a smile.

"You mean this is the Forest of Terror and we're back on Earth?" Melissa's eyes opened wide.

Muiyang pointed to the illusionary enemies around him, "Look at those people, all of them are illusionary from the miasma of the Forest of Terror."

The real Frieza and Cooler, perhaps were listening to a wonderful and beautiful ditty in hell.

"So that's how it is. How they are here, how dare they come out to scare me, all of them disappear for me."

Melissa's eyes burst out a bright green light, at once an invisible wall of air crushed over. When Melissa was still weak, she was able to rely on her superpowers to run over the ghosts in the undead forest, and now it was naturally not difficult for her to do so.

The miasma in the Forest of Terror was destroyed with a single blow.

This was when Melissa noticed the dark grasses growing on the ground half a foot high. These were all Paradise Herb, one of the raw materials for making Elixir of Immortality. However, but only Paradise Herb could not refine Elixir of Immortality. Other herbs that were missing were at least several hundred years.

Then again, Elixir of Immortality was something for people with Dimension, and can only be eaten once. Korin also did not dare to rectify the common sense.

"Brother, we were still over on Planet Sala before, how come we are back on top of Earth all of a sudden?"

April raised a question.

Planet Sala and Earth belonged to two different galaxies, the distance between them was more than hundreds of thousands of light years, even with a spaceship it would take years to sail, could it be that the space-time singularity was like a wormhole in a science fiction novel, bridging two distant spaces?

Just how in the world could there be such a coincidence that the other side of Planet Sala happened to be Earth?

Muiyang didn't know how to answer April's question.

Because there were indeed too many questions here. That was to say, Planet Sala and the Earth did have too many similarities, almost the same martial arts philosophy, the same understanding of ki, and the existence of the ancient buildings on Planet Sala, Korin Tower and the Lookout on Earth.

Even the Saiyans of Planet Sala and the people of Earth looked exactly the same.

Now there was an additional channel that directly communicates between Planet Sala and Earth, if there was no connection between the two, then how to explain so many coincidences?

"April, let's forget about that for now, let's quickly contact my brother's side, Planet Sala is all destroyed, I don't know how they are doing now." Melissa interrupted April's words.

April smiled, nodded her head and hummed, and hurriedly let Muiyang take out the ship contactor from the Acceleration World, and after a series of complicated debugging, finally made contact with Vine's side.

"Hey, big brother, it's Melissa."

"Melissa, you are still alive! We've been searching for you in the nearby stars for the past few months, but we couldn't find any." Wayne's voice rang out on the other side of the communicator, looking excited.

"We're fine, we're back on Earth now, how's it going on your end?"

Wayne said, "Everything is fine, except that there are many clan members sacrificed Planet Sarlais also gone."

Melissa said, "It's okay, everything can be recovered."

At this time, Muiyang said to Wayne, "Wayne, you guys immediately evacuate the original orbit of Planet Sala now, and I will find a way to restore your home planet from my side."

"Planet Sala can still be restored?"

"It can."

Muiyang said affirmatively, just use the Dragon Ball to make a wish.

"I'll trouble you with everything." Wayne did not know how Muiyang intended to restore Planet Sala, but since the other party dared to say so, he also reported a certain amount of hope. After all, in his understanding, Muiyang was not a joking person.

"Hmm."

After finishing his sentence, Muiyang hung up the contact with Wayne's side.

After giving an affirmative answer, Muiyang began to indeed the point in time of the Earth.

According to what Wayne's side said, it was now about a few months past the destruction of Planet Sala, which meant that it was now the day of the 21st World Martial Arts Tournament.

His spiritual power spread out, indeed, they was a large number of gathered ki somewhere in the Southern Hemisphere.

This meant that the Dragon Ball on Earth was still in the adjustment stage, and there was still some time before it recovered. After thinking about it, Muiyang still intended to borrow the Dragon Ball of Planet Namek, but Planet Namek could only resurrect one person with one wish, and this alone was not enough, it needed to be combined with the Dragon Ball of Earth.

So next Muiyang went to Planet Namek, and let Melissa and April stay on the Earth.

He made three wishes with Planet Namek Dragon Ball, the first was to restore Planet Sala, the second was to restore the flesh of those dead Planet Sala Saiyans, while the third wish was to wish for the Earth's Dragon Balls to survive the adjustment period.

After the Earth's Dragon Balls were restored ahead of schedule, Melissa used the Earth's Dragon Balls to resurrect the dead again.

Chapter 418

The World Martial Arts Tournament's venue.

Under the leadership of Master Roshi, Son Goku and Chi-Chi arrived at Registration Place after a long half-day voyage. When they saw Bulma, who had been separated for a long time, Bulma's dress was more fashionable, and the whole person looked quite mature.

"Goku, Chi-Chi, you guys are finally here." Bulma and Oolong stood at the registration place, making a strong wave towards Son Goku and others.

"Ah, Bulma you're here so early!" When Son Goku saw Bulma, he ran over happily.

Bulma hugged Son Goku in his arms and said with a big grin, "I have been waiting for you for a long time, I thought you had forgotten the original agreement."

"Hehehe, the plane flight is a little slow, but Grandpa Roshi won't let us take Flying Nimbus." Son Goku made an explanation for his tardiness and frowned, "Bulma your breasts are too soft, have they gotten bigger again."

Bulma shouted down, rolled her eyes and looked at the Son Goku.

"Sister Bulma sister, this can not be blamed on Brother Goku." Chi-Chi also walked to Bulma's side and pulled Son Goku over.

"Well, I'm not blaming him." Bulma nodded and looked Chi-Chi up and down, "Chi-Chi, you seem to have become a lot prettier recently, did you use any cosmetics?"

"Really? But I don't use makeup." Chi-Chi said shyly.

"That means you've become more mature."

Bulma and Chi-Chi standing next to Son Goku, intimately talking. On the side of Master Roshi was Bulma youthful and beautiful, eyes straightened, excited, "Goku, who this beautiful little girl!"

"Her name is Bulma, is my best friend since childhood."

"This is not my childhood sweethearts. How does Goku have such a woman? Chi-Chi and this girl named Bulma are greatly seen by Ralyly, and they are all around him." Krillin said enviously.

Master Roshi nodded in deep thought, he didn't expect Son Goku to know such a beautiful friend besides a Chi-Chi.

He just never brought them to Kame House.

"This beautiful lady, I am Goku's martial arts teacher, you can call me Master Roshi. I live in Kame House, welcome to play at our place when you have time!" Master Roshi tiptoed over to Bulma's side and one hand trembling towards Bulma's body.

Bulma's face was full of smiles, the next second it was full of killing intent, towards Master Roshi yelled, "What are you doing, old man?"

Snap, Bulma slapped flung over, Master Roshi hurriedly dodged, back a few steps.

"The young people nowadays, do not move to hit people." Master Roshi ducked to the side chanting said. At this time, Chi-Chi discontent to look at Master Roshi, "Master Roshi, you are not qualified to say such things, Bulma she is my good friend, you do not always move your hands."

"Traditional craft, can not be lost!"

Master Roshi was righteous, seeing Chi-Chi oblique glare, he hurriedly shut his mouth.

"Fine, fine, don't be common sense with you tasteless kids." Master Roshi waved his hand. Now, even the female disciple Chi-Chi against him, not knowing the loneliness of the lonely old man. Thanks to him, there was also a "cultural heritage" related to human inheritance.

He was reminded of the handsome boy, now the God of Martial Arts, who had been his friend for a long time. A big man who like him, really understands the importance of culture and had cultural confidence and cultural identity.

Unlike these little kids in front of him! Do not know the treasures of human spiritual civilization, but still cast a disdainful gaze on themselves, the adherents of traditional crafts, it was really cold, the hearts of people were not ancient.

In life, it was hard to find a confidant. Master Roshi thought that only the inverse figure like God of Martial Arts could really feel his feelings.

On the other hand, Bulma did not know the inner drama of Master Roshi. She sternly warned Son Goku, "Goku, do not learn from this guy in the future. Don't to move hands on girls, or I will ignore you."

Son Goku nodded seriously, "Got it, my mom and dad have taught me."

"Hmm." Bulma nodded, she trusted Uncle Bardock and Auntie Gine's education. She then dragged Son Goku and Chi-Chi together to the registration office.

Because of the increasing number of people registering for the Martial Arts Tournament, as in previous years, the registration would be based on the standards of the human body index tester, and some abusive people would be filtered out at the registration stage.

Naturally, Son Goku, Krillin and Chi-Chi completed their registration very smoothly, and then had to wait for the start of the preliminaries.

"Hmph, you all seem to have forgotten about me." Oolong was in a sweatshirt and had his hands in his pockets.

"What's your name?"

"Oolong!"

"You're a pig, and I just had red meat for breakfast today." Krillin looked closely at Oolong, judging its species.

"I'm not a pig, have you ever seen a pig as handsome as me!!!" Oolong shouted in exasperation.

Krillin shook his head, there were too many messy races on Earth. Wven King of Central City was a blue cat, and there was nothing more to talk to. Of course, Krillin still didn't know that Immortal Korin on Korin Tower was a white fat cat.

At this time Master Roshi was still trying to take advantage of Bulma. As a result, Son Goku was impolitely impolitely stuck in front of Bulma, so he coughed. "Cough, everyone went to lunch first, and finished eating Martial Arts Tournament. "

Because nowadays there were enough masters to sharpen Son Goku at the Martial Arts Tournament, so Master Roshi did not intend to pretend to be a participant in the competition as in the original.

If he went up and was eliminated in the qualifying round, it would be embarrassing.

After a gourmet lunch, Master Roshi was picking his wallet to check out, just then, the sky suddenly darkened.

Just a moment ago was a bright sky in the blink of an eye became dark clouds, the darkness of the night sky even the shadow of a star is not seen.

On the other side of the planet, Melissa and April, after receiving the signal from Muyang on Planet Namek, spent only a few minutes to collect all the Dragon Balls on the planet and then used them to make a wish to revive all the slain rational Saiyans on Planet Sala.

The dark night sky came and went quickly, and three minutes later, the sun shone down again.

"Goku, what do you think happened just now, the sky went black all of a sudden?" Bulma pressed Son Goku's shoulders, her body crouched behind Son Goku, the perfume emanating from the young girl made Son Goku wrinkle his nose.

"It's the same as when we summoned the Dragon Balls last time." Son Goku replied.

Chi-Chi looked at Son Goku and Bulma in confusion, "Did someone collect the Dragon Balls again? I thought it said that after the Dragon Balls have been used the next time only after a year, it is not yet a year since the last time ah!"

"The dragon ball thing is all a lie, the last wish didn't work at all." Bulma shook her head repeatedly. Thanks to the story she used to believe Aunt April told her, she never thought it was simply a lie, so that the dragon sent her future boyfriend to her, and the result did not even come true.

"That's the problem with your wish." Oolong eyes rolled down and looked at Son Goku beside Bulma, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

"What do you mean?" Bulma was stunned for a moment and asked.

"Hey, hey, do not tell me."

Oolong closed his mouth when Bulma asked, and he refused to say the reason.

"Wait, did you guys just talk about the Dragon Ball, that legend is actually true." Master Roshi's deep gaze gazed at the sky, "The sight I just saw several times in recent decades, it looked like someone did summon a divine dragon."

It was then that Krillin understood what they were talking about, and it turned out to be the legend about the Dragon Balls.

He said, "I've also heard of it. Legend has it that decades ago, there was a huge disaster on top of the earth, when many people died, and it was the God of Martial Arts who used the power of the Dragon Balls to save everyone on earth. About that disaster, also left behind precious video data, I have seen!"

"In that case, I have also watched it, but last time Shenron did not grant my wish." Bulma furrowed her eyebrows.

"I told you it was your way of making a wish that was wrong, as for the reason to think for yourself."

Oolong's head has always been witty, long before everyone to see through the truth.

Chapter 419

Uh....

Oolong's vowed appearance made Bulma had to think more. Was it really the posture that he opened?

Carefully recall the scene at the time, thinking about it, Bulma's expression suddenly stunned, back to look at the next Son Goku in surprise.

What did she wish for at that time? She wanted Shenron to bring her future boyfriend to her, the result of nothing happened.... at that time Son Goku seems to be present, and was the only boy at that time in addition to Oolong.

"Bulma what happened to your face, why are you looking at me like this?"

Son Goku curiously touched Bulma's forehead. There was no fever, how could be so red.

"(// '▽' //), no nothing."

Bulma cheeks was hot, she looked very dazed. How she did not think before, Goku this kid looked small, in fact, the age was only one year younger than her!

"Ahem, Brother Goku, you guys forget about the Dragon Balls for now, let's go find a hotel first, we have to compete later." Chi-Chi stood next to a dry cough, eyes drifting on Son Goku and Bulma, she shouldn't let them talk about this topic anymore.

"Yes, first find a hotel!"

Master Roshi held down the black hat on his head, the suit invited Bulma to rest together in the hotel.

So the group all nodded approvingly and headed toward a nearby hotel.

Krillin followed behind, looking at Son Goku who was surrounded by Chi-Chi and Bulma, he suddenly felt that the girl named Bulma was more enthusiastic about Goku.

"What do you think is going on with them?" Krillin whispered and asked Oolong.

"Don't you get it?" Oolong snorted, "Tsk, that boy Son Goku, he's not too lustful."

"....." Krillin was stunned for a moment, then followed closely.

After arranged the accommodation in the hotel, Master Roshi then take Son Goku and they go to dojo to participate in the first stage selection.

The World Martial Arts Tournament was also a test site for martial artists, so there were already big approved martial artists waiting here.

"Wow, there are so many masters here." Son Goku looked excitedly at the black mass of people around him and couldn't help but itch his hands.

"Goku, these people are all here for the tournament!"

Krillin, who was originally an ordinary disciple of the outer gate of the Orin Temple, had never seen such a grand scene and stuttered a little in his speech.

"Senior Brother Goku, look over there, it seems to be the disciples of the Kami Shcool." Chi-Chi pointed to a direction where several participants dressed in white martial arts uniforms were gathered.

"Really? I know a few of them, they're very powerful." Son Goku's eyes lit up and he couldn't wait to fight them.

"Goku, Chi-Chi, and Krillin, you three should give your best, especially Krillin, you should believe in yourself and not be scared by your previous experiences." Master Roshi finally admonished.

"Yes!"

Son Goku, Chi-Chi, and Krillin replied in unison.

Master Roshi nodded at them, then watched them walk towards the competition martial arts hall. Each of these participants who passed the initial registration screening has a certain strength, not those who were indiscriminate. In fact, Son Goku could finally get what he could achieve. After all, in martial arts competition, the composition of luck also accounts for a large proportion.

"Goku, I'm cheering for you."

Bulma shouted towards Son Goku with extra enthusiasm.

"Bulma, you seems to be particularly enthusiastic about Son Goku now." Oolong tilted his head and looked at Bulma.

Bulma rightfully said "I am concerned about him."

Oolong grunted twice with a look of disbelief.

"Hey, look at that man, it seems to be the troublemaker we met when we were looking for the Dragon Balls." Oolong's eyes turned away and was suddenly drawn to a figure wearing a dark green undershirt and a red bandanna wrapped around his head. The figure was none other than Yamcha, and although his hair was cut short, Oolong recognized him at once when he saw Puar beside him.

"It's really him, he actually came to participate in the World Martial Arts Tournament too." Bulma looked in surprise at Yamcha who had changed his appearance drastically not far away.

"That person is Yamcha." Oolong whispered.

"No worries, he's Goku's defeated opponent, it's no big deal." Bulma bit his thumb and his calf kept shaking.

Oolong thought about it and thought so. Almost a year ago Son Goku could defeat Yamcha, there was no reason this time he would not be able to defeat.

On the other hand, Yamcha tied the red turban, and was instructing Puar to look after himself, and then full of confidence went into the competition martial arts hall. In fact, he had already seen Son Goku and the others, the reason why he did not make a sound was that he planned to surprise them in the next match.

This time he would definitely defeat Son Goku.

This year's Martial Arts Tournament gathered a lot of experts. Master Roshi carefully looked around after the disciples entered the dojo, and actually let him see the silhouette of King Chappa, this person was the powerhouse of the previous Martial Arts Tournament. His strength could not be underestimated. There were also many other elite disciples of other school, both of which were expert.

Seeing such a scene, Master Roshi could not help but feel that his time had really passed. Unknowingly, there were already many experts who had surpassed him and embarked on the path of a stronger martial path.

"Huh?" Master Roshi gave a startled eek and focused his gaze on two people, one tall and one short.

One of those two was tall and had three eyes, while the other was like a child, but floating in the air. In just a moment of eye contact, sweat dripped from Master Roshi's forehead.

These two were definitely experts.

"That guy Goku, now he's met his match, whose disciple is it that possesses such cultivation at such a young age." Master Roshi's deep gaze wandered over those two and took a deep breath.

"Lusty old man, what are you looking at?" Bulma asked.

Master Roshi snapped back, "Don't call me a lusty old man, what a lack of manners, but I'll forgive you if you'll let me touch your breasts, or hug me like Goku."

"Get the hell away from me! You old man stay away from me." Bulma yelled at Master Roshi.

"Shit." Master Roshi bristled at himself.

Just then, a whirlwind blew, blowing up the dust on the ground, Bulma and Master Roshi did not know what happened, and Bulma had a softer thing in her arms.

"Sister Bulma, it's really you, I miss you so much!" A four or five-year-old little guy jumped into Bulma's arms, little head against her chest.

Bulma reacted and picked up the child in her arms, "Are you Muqiu.... or Amelia?"

The appearance of Muqiu and Amleia was exactly the same, she as a sister could not recognized.

"I'm Amelia!"

Amelia's pink little face looked at Bulma, her eyes blinking. Bulma was immediately captured by her adorable appearance. Since Bulma's aunt April was Muiyang's wife, so Amelia and Bulma were of the same generation.

"Little Amelia, why are you the only one here?"

"No, I came with my sister and brother." Amelia said in a soft voice. her pink little finger pointing to a direction in the crowd, and indeed looking along there, Bulma saw the Sipriel couple and their children.

Muqiu, Lazuli, and Lapis came under the leadership of Sipriel.

Chapter 420

The meeting of relatives and friends, of course, was a very happy thing, Bulma and others gathered together and began to warm greetings.

When Bulma was young, she didn't know she had a sibling, and it was only five years ago that she met Sipriel.

"Bulma, you ran away alone again, did you tell your family this time?" Sipriel had a gentle smile on her face.

Bulma and Thigh had the same wild nature. Without saying a word, they like to run around outside. Last summer vacation, they said they were going out to play, but they ended up sneaking off to look for the Dragon Balls. If it wasn't for Son Goku and Chi-Chi being around to protect them, who knew what would happen.

Bulma spit out her tongue "Of course, they have always said that they are not worried about my safety."

"Your family is not a restful one."

Sipriel rolled her eyes and felt speechless at Bulma's odd parents. The daughter was running around alone but they didn't worry at all. Even the eldest niece Thigh seemed to be wandering in the universe now, so it should be said that they were too big-hearted or too out of the box.

There was a feeling of not eating the fires of the world.

After taking a look at Master Roshi and Oolong standing next to Bulma, Sipriel asked, "Are these two friends of Bulma?"

"Ah, yes, this old man is called Master Roshi, and the pig head next to him is called Oolong." Bulma pointed to them and introduced them, and then introduced Master Roshi and them to Sipriel.

"So it's Master Roshi."

Sipriel also studied the information of the martial arts world. After listening to Bulma's introduction, she immediately recognized Master Roshi with a polite face.

Speaking of which, this was also her brother-in-law's good friend and Son Gohan's master. Even for the sake of Son Gohan, Sipriel treated Master Roshi with respect, not to mention that Master Roshi was also a representative of the era, the famous Master Roshi!

"You are welcome ." Master Roshi was also modestly greeted Sipriel and the others. Nowadays, there weren't many people who could know his name as the God of Martial Arts, except for those who knew what they were doing, otherwise his name would not be good.

After some introductions, Master Roshi also counted the identity of these people in front of him. The original little girl who first flew over was actually the daughter of Muiyang, he and Muiyang were old acquaintances, but he never thought that after so many years, his daughter was only this old.

That was a like-minded old friend of his!

Huh, Master Roshi's gaze fell on Amelia and Muqiu's body, and suddenly a terrifying aura came towards him. His body couldn't help but stiffen for a moment, but in the next second this terrifying energy disappeared without a trace, as if it hadn't appeared at all.

"What a terrifying little kid, these two little guys have a powerful ki inside them."

Master Roshi face flashed a burst of horror, his eyes showed some disbelief. Two little children of more than four years old, actually let him have a kind of year when facing the Great Demon King Piccolo. His body couldn't move the same feeling. In the heart of Master Roshi, the horror of the Great Demon King Piccolo was the most profound.

"Lazuli, there seems to be good food over there, let's go over together."

Amelia didn't know that her unintentional emitted breath scared Master Roshi. When she saw the food stall in the distance, she naughtily took Lazuli's hand and wanted to go over.

Sipriel, of course, wouldn't let the two little kids run around, so she said goodbye to Bulma and the others and led them toward the food stand.

"Hey, Master Roshi what's wrong with you?" Seeing Master Roshi froze there, Oolong asked.

"Nothing nothing, this pair of Muiyang's children are just too powerful." Master Roshi wiped the sweat on his forehead.

"You guy wouldn't be hitting on my aunt, I'm warning you, my aunt has a sister, she's very powerful, you be careful of getting beaten up." Bulma warned. April's strength could be called absolutely invincible among earthlings. If she knew that someone dared to take advantage of her sister, with Master Roshi's body and bones, it would definitely not be enough to take a beating.

"How can you say that, do you see me like that kind of person!" Master Roshi blew his beard and glared, and knocked down his wooden staff angrily.

"Don't you?" Bulma looked at Master Roshi with contempt.

"Hmph, you guys don't understand even if you say so."

Master Roshi shook his head, and when he looked at Amelia and the others again, his expression had returned to calm, but the waves that had been set off in his heart could not be calmed down immediately.

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At the time when the World Martial Arts Tournament was going on in an orderly manner. On the other hand, Muiyang had already fulfilled his wish to teleport back to Earth from Planet Namek, and brought Melissa and April to Planet Sala which had recovered again.

A few hours ago, Wayne's ship had already followed Muiyang's previous statement and moved away from the original orbit of Planet Sala, and when they had just flown a few hundred thousand kilometers away to make a stop, suddenly, a large blue planet entered the radar detection range.

It was none other than the recovered Planet Sala!

"Oh my God, that planet is Planet Sala, Planet Sala has actually recovered."

With disbelief, he looked at the scene in front of him and hurriedly reported the information to the radar observer.

At the same time, the people inside the ship saw the reappearance of Planet Sala from space through the portholes.

"What the hell is going on here?"

"Unbelievable, we can't be dreaming" The horrible battle a few months ago was still fresh in their minds. They watched their home planet explode into pieces during the battle, but now the familiar home planet was right in front of their eyes, and everything seemed like it had never happened.

"There is actually such a miracle in the world, Muiyang and Melissa didn't lie to me, they can even restore the planet." Wayne got the news and hurriedly came to the lookout to make an observation. When he saw the really familiar planet in the planetary orbit, he was so excited that he didn't know what to say for a moment.

"Quickly, land the ship."

"As ordered!"

After receiving the command, the pilot of the ship hurriedly maneuvered the ship close to Planet Sala, and with the sound of whirring airflow, a black pressed ship passed through the atmosphere and landed down.

At this time, those Saiyans who had died in battle on Planet Sala had also been revived, and when they saw Vine's airship approaching, they all flew up in a tentative manner.

"King, aren't we already dead?"

"Damn, those enemies are still on top of Planet Sala." The Saiyans who had just been revived had not yet understood the situation and had a wary look on their faces.

Wayne laughed loudly "Don't worry, the disaster has passed, no one will threaten us again."

"The enemy has been wiped out?"

"Yes, wiped out!"

Looking at the planet and the resurrected Saiyans on top of the planet, which was no different from before the Great War, Wayne excitedly announced loudly.

Just then, Muiyang, Melissa and the girls appeared beside Wayne. Wayne thanked Muiyang and them gratefully, Muiyang waved his hand and lifted him up, after several people came to the palace. Muiyang told Wayne the news he got from Millif.

In the garden of the palace, several people were sitting around.

"According to what you said, Muiyang, the ancestors of our Planet Sala should have come from somewhere else, but if they were reinforcements invited by the rational Saiyans on Planet Sala, could it be that there are other Saiyan planets in this universe?"

For the first time, Wayne felt doubtful about the origin of the Saiyans.

Muiyang shook his head "I'm afraid there is no need to go deeper into this issue, and the origin of the Saiyans is not necessarily in this universe. Now, I am more concerned about where the Evolved Saiyans on Planet Sala have gone? Behind Planet Sala is connected to the Earth, you guys say it could be related to the Earth."

"Could it be that those Saiyans have become Earthlings?" Melissa speculated.

"Is that possible?" Wayne felt doubtful. According to his understanding, the Earthlings were very weak and could not be compared with the Saiyans. Uh, well, after seeing Muiyang as a counter-example, he was a little shaken.

"It's not impossible." April shook her head and looked at Melissa and said, "From the combination of you and your brother, there is no reproductive isolation between Saiyans and Earthlings, which means that biologically the two are quite close to each other."

". And both the Earthlings and the Saiyans of Planet Sala call the cultivated energy 'ki', and according to Millif, the Evolved Saiyans of Planet Sala were born a long time ago by a man called 'Ellipmont' destroyed the core power, indicating that those Saiyans have long lost their power."

"This point is consistent with the Earthlings." Melissa nodded, "Could it be that the Saiyans have really become Earthlings?"

Muiyang nodded and said, "These are just guesses, the Earth side has gone through several civilization changes, I'm afraid not much information has survived."

The oldest Earth martial artist in the Other-World, Sicos, entered the Heaven only 4,000 years ago, and he could not know what happened before those long years.

Wayne said, "The same applies to Planet Sala, where ancient texts had been destroyed or lost, such as the Super Saiyans you mentioned earlier, which we have never heard of."

"Speaking of which, isn't Millif still in our possession, I'll let her tell us the trick to transforming into a Super Saiyan." Melissa narrowed her eyes, she was originally a Trans-Super Saiyan, not the same in nature as a normal Super Saiyan.

"That's a good idea, it's worth trying." Muiyang agreed.

Although he could roughly say the Super Saiyan, after all, he was not a Saiyan, and the fog was ultimately separated by a layer, the know-how of which perhaps only Saiyans could comprehend.

If some of the Saiyans on Planet Sala could become Super Saiyans, then with a large base, the strength would definitely skyrocket to a very impressive degree. It should be noted that the basic combat power of the Saiyans of Planet Sala was quite good.

