

Ball God 421

Chapter 421

Super Saiyan transformation was a very brutal way to improve power. The universe had the ability to transform many races, but the difference between the power before and after the transformation were not more than double, for example, Frieza's men Zarbon, after the transformation, the power increased only 20 only.

While in the universe, there was almost no such thing as a Super Saiyan with a 50-fold increase in power.

After seeing the transformation ability of Felix and others, Wayne was also very eager for the transformation ability of the Super Saiyan. So when Melissa proposed to let Millif give out the transformation method of the Saiyan, his face showed a very expectant expression.

Muyang took in the expressions of all the people present, smiled slightly, waved his hand to open the channel of the Acceleration World, and in the next second, the pretty figure of Millif appeared in front of all of them.

"Lord Muyang, Miss Melissa."

Millif bowed respectfully towards the two.

Despite having great power, facing Muyang and the others, Millif was filled with fear, especially when she saw April, a trace of fear flashed in her eyes, April's oversized syringe gave her a shadow.

"Millif."

Muyang nodded and said "Now you become a Super Saiyan to see."

"Yes!"

Millif didn't know what Muyang was planning to do, but she did as she was told. With a boom, a powerful whirlwind suddenly swept up, and Millif's body burned with golden flames in the wind, and her hair turned into a Super Saiyan state and rose upwards.

Super Saiyan!

"This is the first stage of Super Saiyan, the power increase of about 50 times." Muyang introduced to the crowd.

"Awesome, it was just a ki that was not comparable to mine, but it surpassed me by that much after transformation." Wayne struggled to resist the oppressive aura from Millif, and his pitch-black eyes shone with excitement.

"This is not even the strongest form of Super Saiyan." Muyang gestured down towards Millif, "Change into your most powerful state."

"Yes!"

Millif honestly did as she was told, her body's aura boiled up even more, as the silver-white electric aura shone brightly. Millif's hair stood up even more, and her aura broke through the clouds, directly to the Super Saiyan 2 stage.

"This is the Super Saiyan and Super Saiyan 2 that Millif can accomplish especially Super Saiyan 2, in terms of power increase, they can reach 100 times of the normal state." Muiyang continued, "Next you go to study, Millif, tell us what you know about the transformation method, you can let April work with you to study."

"Super Saiyan's transformation method?" Millif faintly stared.

"Super Saiyan transformation needs to stimulate the s-cells in the body, these Saiyans of Planet Sala should have enough s-cells in their bodies, all that is missing is the method of stimulation."

"Continue."

"Want to stimulate the s-cells, the first thing is to have a strong enough energy, that is, the basic combat power"

Millif's little life are clutched by Muiyang, how could she dare to have anything to hide, so gibberish will tell all the secrets.

Super Saiyan transformation in the end what was the principle, Muiyang did not know before. From the original Sun Goku in Planet Namek, the extreme emotion of anger might be the catalyst for transforming into a Super Saiyan.

In the original, Son Goku reached a certain limit in power level because of the death of Krillin and under the extreme anger, he broke the layer of obstruction; Vegeta made a breakthrough because of strong pride, unwilling to submit to Sun Goku. They were using strong emotions to break the boundaries of the Super Saiyan.

But in such a transformation conditions, whether it could be replicated, Muiyang was not clear, so it would have to be a professional to come.

After a series of narrative by Millif, Muiyang knew that the Super Saiyan transformation was the process of stimulating the body's s cells. s cells are sufficient, for the Saiyan, transformation was a breeze. S-cells were directly related to the level of transformation and transformation quality of the Super Saiyan.

Only like Son Goku and Vegeta like the body lack of s-cells Saiyan, and it was so hard to transform.

From the side, as long as the Saiyan was inhibited s-cells, then the Saiyan was not a Saiyan.

"So this is the case, the reason why the Saiyans of Planet Sala are powerful is perhaps because of the sufficient s-cells in their bodies."

Wayne, April and others listened carefully. This transformation theory of Millif opened a door for them. After a brief exchange and thinking, Wayne already started to try to transform into a super Saiyan, while April was also excited and ready to further study the Saiyan's s-cells. In addition, based on previous suspicions, April also intends to study the genetic map between Evolved Saiyans and Earthlings, looking for the similarities and differences.

Anyway, she was busy next.

At this time, Muiyang had nothing to do, he strolled alone in the garden of the palace, and after chatting with some of Wayne's children for a while, he teleported alone to God Mu Force's planet

This time he went to find Bardock.

Thirteen years had passed since the destruction of Planet Vegeta, and Bardock's power level had increased from the original one million to five million. Now Bardock was already the top general of the entire God Mu Forces, together with Son Gohan, playing the role of the needle of the sea.

Muyang didn't know whether the transformation skills taught by Millif had a boosting effect on the Evolved Saiyans. After all, the two Saiyans actually had a small difference in race, but for Bardock, who also had a tail, it was certainly useful.

The impact of adding a Super Saiyan under his command could be huge.

When Muyang found Bardock, he was leading a large army to suppress the hostile army, and when he saw Muyang appear, Bardock immediately stood up from his seat.

"Teacher Mu, why are you here alone?"

Usually, Muyang was always inseparable from the girls, and always took them with him when he went out.

He laughed and said, "The girls are on Planet Sala, I came to see you about the Super Saiyan, maybe the day of your breakthrough is coming."

Bardock smiled and became excited "Mr. Muyang has the method of Super Saiyan transformation?"

"The method is indeed available, but whether it can become, it also depends on your own ability. However, I can assure you that there is a lot of hope this time." With Bardock's current base combat power, it was not difficult to transform into a Super Saiyan, "You now turn in this side of things, and go with me to planet Sara."

"I have nothing to hand over on my side, my deputy can take care of it." The opportunity to transform into a Super Saiyan was right in front of him, where Bardock could sit still. He immediately couldn't wait to go to Planet Sala.

:Good then, let's go now."

Muyang waved his arm and took Bardock to Planet Sala in an instant.

In the following days, Bardock stayed on Planet Sala, following Millif to learn the Super Saiyan transformation method.

The method described by Millif was obviously more suitable for Bardock than Wayne and other Saiyans on Planet Sala. Although it didn't turn Bardock into a Super Saiyan yet, according to April's test, the S-cells in Bardock's body were increasing and were close to reaching the zero point of transformation, and the next step was to further activate the S cells.

In this side of Planet Sara, Muyang stayed for several days, and then returned to Earth alone.

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World Martial Arts Tournament..

A huge crowd of spectators gathered in the large venue and surrounded the entire competition venue. These spectators came from all over the world. From martial arts enthusiasts who came here specially, to disciples of the school who came in pairs, to tourists who wanted to see the spectacle.

Under the operation of the United Government for many years, martial artists already had the same high social status as scientists on Earth. Each martial artist was able to receive a substantial monthly stipend, so it could be said that as long as they passed the test to become officially registered martial artists, they had quite an iron rice bowl and did not have to run for their lives. The only thing they had to do was to continue to improve their strength and guard the safety of the Earth in the future.

Even if they did not have the ability to become official martial artists, to become a martial artist, in terms of employment would be more competitive, they couldn't just be a patrolman or special police.

Compared with the original martial artists obscure scenario, the current era was simply a martial artist's paradise.

Thinking about the original, Even such super masters like Son Goku had to be busy for life. Krillin actually had to go to work as a police officer to support the family, receiving a meager salary. Compared with their merits, it was particularly worth for them.

Of course, Krillin went out to make money might also be related to his wife 18. After all, this woman especially loves money.

The open-air martial arts arena.

The competition went on feverishly, and as the tournament continued, both the participants and the spectators on the scene showed more enthusiasm than they could have imagined.

A few days down the line, the Martial Arts Tournament had concluded the preliminaries and a few matches in the early stages. The top thirty-two contestants had emerged, fortunately Son Goku, Chi-Chi, Krillin and others all squeezed into the top thirty-two because they did not meet in the preliminaries.

Disciples from ancient schools such as Kami School, Orin Temple, and Maple Leaf School occupied most of the top thirty-two seats.

That being said, the level of participants in this year's Martial Arts Tournament was quite high, and every single one of them who made it to the top thirty-two would have had the potential to win the championship if they were placed in the original.

After stumbling and winning a few matches, Turtle School's Krillin finally met a three-eyed named Tian Shinhan in the top sixteen match and lost to the top eight. Son Goku and Chi-Chi beat the disciples of Kami School all the way to the top eight, and also entered the top eight with amcha, King Chappa, Yajirobe and others.

After a brief break, the final eight began with the following match order

First stage :Yamcha vs. Chiaotzu

Second stage :Son Goku vs. King Chappa

Third stage :Chi-Chi vs. Yajirobe

Fourth stage :Tien Shinhan vs. Launch

Yes, the guy who didn't know what happened was also on the Martial Arts Tournament and directly won the quota of Top 8.

These contestants, Yamcha was Super Expert Furse's Disciple, Son Goku, Chi-Chi were Master Roshi's Disciple, Tien Shinhan and Chiaotzu had received years of instruction from Korin in the Korin Tower, Yajirobe was Gillo's adopted child. Needless to say, Launch was grown by Kanalita.

Any one of them was a master with great skills

It could be imagined that with these people participating, and what kind of sparks would be erased.

But there was no doubt that the audience could certainly enjoy a wonderful visual feast. Well, after the conference dvd sales could also be guaranteed, many businesses could earn a lot of money.

Without further ado, the first game Yamcha defeated Chiaotzu. After all, Yamcha's Teacher Furse was also on the Lookout, enough to compete with Wuting, Gillo and others. Son Goku defeated King Chappa. King Chappa got Muiyang's guidance before 30 years and challenged Korin Tower's expert. Just facing Son Goku, who was "growth" ahead of time, King Chappa was defeated by one move.

The third game, Chi-Chi's opponent was Yajirobe. This extremely talented little fatty, under the training of Gillo completely played out the talent of genius, Chi-Chi was not his opponent.

The fourth match, Tien Shinhan battle Launch, the result was obvious, Launch won.

After the defeat, Tien Shinhan was very dreading Launch, remembering what Korin had said to him before. There was a very powerful opponent in the Lower Realm. This failure made Tien Shinhan take pride and start to face up to all. Opponent, this golden blond hair beauty named Launch also entered his sight.

"That pretty young lady is so powerful." In the rest area, Krillin was stunned to see the power that Launch displayed.

"Hehehe, of course Launch is powerful." Son Goku watched from afar, not the least bit surprised.

"Goku, you don't even know this young lady, do you?" Krillin's jaw dropped a little, hearing Son Goku's words, he also seemed to know the blonde above the ring.

"Well, Launch is the big sister. Broly and I were hanging out with her when we were kids." Son Goku explained.

"You are so good with women."

With a red face, Krillin could not help but wonder how Son Goku knew so many beautiful women.

"Hahaha, little Goku, you are the worst mixed inside a few of us." An arrogant to the extreme female voice came, Launch appeared with subtle and dashing heroic posture in front of the Son Goku and others.

Youthful, beautiful, wild, this was the first impression Launch gave.

Her curly blonde hair tied a simple red ribbon, tied in a knot at the side ear. Her upper body was only wearing wrapped around the chest of a short green halter top, the lower body was only a cool to the extreme beige hot pants. At the age of 19, Launch's dress fully shows the charm of women.

This was the first time they had ever seen a woman in the world.

In the face of LanLaunch'sQi's almost contemptuous words, Son Goku smiled slightly, "Launch, I will surpass you later."

"Cut the crap, you've been saying this for almost ten years, and I don't see you achieving it." The blonde Launch laughed disdainfully and wrapped one hand around Son Goku's neck, smashing his head rudely as if bullying his own brother.

"One day it will come true." Son Goku said stubbornly.

"Hmph" Launch's cold gaze swept over Kling's body. With her here, the championship was hers.

"Little baldy, you're blocking my view, get out of the way."

Krillin was reprimanded by Launch and baffled, then a powerful aura came, suddenly made him had a kind of creepy feeling. His body could not help but move away a few steps. At this time, Launch's eyes swept to the body of Chi-Chi, her lips curled down and walked towards her, the only female she knew in this was Chi-Chi.

"Goku, this big sister of yours is scary." Krillin's throat was a little dry. He thought it was a beautiful moon season, but he did not expect it to be a thorny rose.

Son Goku nodded, "Launch is so rude, but she is also sometimes very quiet."

he corners of Krillin's mouth twitched a few times, looking at Launch hooked up to Chi-Chi on the side. It was impossible to imagine the look of the woman.

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The time passed little by little, the Martial Arts Tournament continued. After the top four contestants were decided, the next one was the semi-finals.

The contestants on the stage were Yamcha and Son Goku.

With a long leap, Yamcha climbed into the ring of the Martial Arts Tournament. His light and easy movements immediately drew applause from the audience.

With a smile on his face, Yamcha said confidently, "Son Goku, I will definitely defeat you this time."

"You know that kid on the stage?" Launch squinted, leaning against the wall with her arms wrapped around her.

"Well, I met him last time when I was looking for the Dragon Balls with Bulma, he's a very powerful master." Son Goku moved his arms and legs, also ready to walk up to the martial arts stage.

Launch barred her mouth, "His strength is sloppy, but looks very arrogant. Wait a while, I'll teach him a good lesson."

"Yamcha is strong, but I will win." Smiling confidently, Son Goku flashed and appeared in the ring.

At that moment, the host of the Martial Arts Tournament came up with a microphone and gave a brief introduction to both players. After the host finished pronouncing the opening speech, the tournament officially began.

Suddenly, the whole venue was quiet.

All the audience watched intently, the ring around the preparation of high-definition display. Some of the audience to understand the previous competition, directly on the big screen above the picture.

Of course, the masters like Master Roshi, prefer to see the live view, rather than the camera capture.

"Son Goku, I have not dared to slacken for a moment this year, in order to defeat you here in a dignified manner." The corners of Yamcha's mouth were tinged with a smile, as if paving the way for the upcoming victory.

"Whether you can defeat me or not, you will only know after the match." Son Goku said confidently.

"Humph!" Yamcha snorted coldly, his whole body's attention focused on Son Goku.

In the martial arts ring, both Son Goku and Yamcha held their ki. Son Goku's feet straddled back and forth, his body floating slightly downward in an attacking motion, while Yamcha brought out his full strength at the beginning when facing Son Goku.

"Take it!"

Yamcha took the lead in attacking, his entire body leaning forward. His fingers hooked up and placed in front of his chest, like a wild wolf in the desert, fiercely impacted over. In a flash, the shadow flashed and appeared in front of Son Goku as fast as the wind. His both hands raised, swiftly smashed down towards Son Goku.

"Wolf Fang Pitching Fist Ball!"

Numerous fist shadows flash up, harsh fist wind like a knife blade cut through the air, sounding a whirring vibration.

Faced with Yamcha's brazen attack, Son Goku's eyes suddenly flashed a brilliant light, secretly recited a "residual shadow fist", and his body continued to shake. The residual fist shadow constantly appear, Yamcha did not expect Son Goku's speed was actually so fast, the previous attack had lost its original ferocity.

A smile hooked up the corners of the mouth, and Yamcha also noticed this. His one foot stomped on the ground, gently pointing, the body slid backwards a few dozen meters, and then immediately changed his attack.

"Ki Blash!"

A dark red ball of energy appeared in his hand, then with his finger manipulation, constantly attacked towards the Monkey King.

"Hey!" Son Goku grinned, suddenly jumped, the body appeared in the air seven or eight meters high. At this time, the manipulation of the ki bomb also appeared ninety-degree turn impact over, Son Goku shouted, and the blue wave of ki back to the past.

Boom! The two ki waves collided in mid-air and immediately radiated brilliant light and rampant energy.

"Huh, that guy named Yamcha is really powerful, my eyes are getting blurry." Krillin's strength was far behind Son Goku and Yamcha, his eyesight gradually couldn't keep up with the battle above the ring, "Chi-Chi, what's their situation now?"

Chi-Chi's pair of white moon-like eyes stared at the match, constantly turning with the silhouettes of the two sides of the battle.

"Senior Brother Goku has the upper hand, a big advantage."

"Chi-Chi is right. That man named Yamcha is not too bad, I guess, but his ki is already starting to get a little messy. Compared to that, Goku is playing quite normally." Smugly revealing a small smile, Launch laughed out loud, "As my little brother, it's not easy to win a match?"

"They're that far apart?" Krillin rubbed his eyes and looked carefully, because the power level was only 110, his naked eyes could not see the difference between the two sides.

"Of course, Goku's ki is so much stronger than his opponent's, how can he not win this kind of match."

Launch narrowed her eyes and said with an affirmative face. Of course, Son Goku's strength was already very strong among the earthlings. 300 power level was stronger than even the Old Kami of the Lookout, but in her eyes, it was still not enough to see.

Krillin smiled and just rolled his eyes speechlessly.

This woman called Launch, although her martial seemed to be very high, looked like a crazy woman. He still preferred to trust Chi-Chi.

The match continued, and after about fifteen minutes, Yamcha's face began to turn white and his breathing became rapid.

Although it was difficult to determine the winner of a Martial Arts Tournament, in the current situation, there was no longer any doubt that Son Goku would win.

The next attack, Yamcha was full of strength. It was the most powerful moves, but Son Goku had long been prepared. His body suddenly dive forward, after receiving the opponent's attack, suddenly his five fingers squeeze fist, and a fist blast out. The violent power came out from the tip of the fist and landed hard on Yamcha's body.

Boom! Yamcha's face showed a horrified look, and his body involuntarily flew backwards out.

"Yamcha, you have lost."

Son Goku's figure appeared out of thin air in front of Yamcha's body, flying close to him at the same speed, then flipped over and kicked down with a flying kick.

Yamcha's body instantly smashed diagonally to the outside of the field.

Son Goku wins!

"I actually lost again."

Yamcha fell into a dirt pit, looking somewhat incredulous.

After a moment of silence, Yamcha stood up without saying a word.

"Young Master Yamcha." Puar flew over from outside the field.

"Don't worry, I'm not in trouble."

Yamcha took a deep breath and said to Son Goku, "It seems my training is still not enough. Son Goku, you are an opponent worth chasing, one day I will defeat you myself."

"I'll be waiting for you." Son Goku nodded seriously.

At that moment, the blond host in a black suit ran over with a microphone and loudly announced to the audience the results of the match.

"First match of the semi-finals, congratulations to Son Gokufor his victory and advancement to the final."

With the host's announcement, a lively cheer erupted from the venue, which was not only for Son Goku, but also for Yamcha. The audience's eyesight was not able to keep up with the battle above the ring, for them, Son Goku and Yamcha were rare experts.

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"Goku win!" Bulma jumped up with a bounce and cheered happily.

"Hey, hey, don't look who's disciple it is, this kid Goku, he's doing really well."

In the audience, Master Roshi wore sunglasses, his face was full of smugness. Although he had few disciples in Turtle School, at least two disciples won the ranking, and one disciple broke into the final.

Bulma said, "Goku has always been very powerful, okay, and you have nothing to do with it."

"How can there be no relationship, that is what I taught."

Master Roshi looked at Bulma angrily,. In fact, for Son Goku, Master Roshi knew that he had nothing to instruct him, but his disciple was able to learn from the blue, for him is the greatest comfort.

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"Stop arguing, look. The next person to come up to the ring to fight is a fat guy named Yajirobe, he and that blonde haired woman!"

Oolong cleared his throat and pointed to the two people above the ring.

Oolong's words made Master Roshi's attention turn to the top of the ring, and when he looked at Yajirobe and Launch above the ring, Master Roshi's expression became serious.

"Huh, that kid named Yajirobe now shows a surprisingly not at all lower than Goku's ki. Although that blonde beauty is also very powerful look, whether it can win is difficult to say."

"Haha, dirty old man, now you're wrong, Launch definitely will not lose to that fatty!"

Bulma knew Launch since she was a child and could say she knew her details well. She was the disciple of the Kami Kanalita. Even if Bulma didn't know much about the martial arts world anymore, she knew how powerful Kami was.

Kami's disciple, how could lose to a fat man.

In her mind, Son Goky was already very powerful, but he was no match for Launch.

"Bulma, you know that blonde beauty, whose disciple is she?" Master Roshi asked in surprise. At this moment, he was not trying to know any beautiful woman, once the Master Roshi got serious, the picture would change.

"Launch is a disciple of the Kami School, her teacher is that one."

Bulma pointed to the sky with her finger, and Master Roshi immediately sucked in a breath of cold air. This hint could not be more obvious, residing in the sky, in addition to Korin, it was only Kami. Who Bulma said was obviously that female Kami.

"So she's her disciple." Master Roshi thoughtfully breathed a sigh of relief, this session of the Martial Arts Tournament was really a gathering of dragons, each player was not to be underestimated.

The next match was simple, the battle between Yajirobe and Launch was a battle of great strength deviation.

Yajirobe was a rare genius on Earth, his strength was no worse than Son Goku, but his opponent was too strong. Launch's age was only four or five years older than Yajirobe, but she had been trained by Kanalita since childhood. She came and went from the Lookout as it was her home, not to mention she went on a training trip with Broly to the outer planets.

Such experience was enough to raise her strength to an extremely high level.

So the result of the match was that Launch won.

After about ten minutes of rest, the finals of the Martial Arts Tournament under the sky began in the attention of the crowd.

Son Goku appeared in the ring with a stomp, and the sound of cheering from Chi-Chu, Krillin and others rang out behind him.

In the audience, Bulma also loudly cheer for Son Goku.

At this time, the blonde Launch's body lightly floating up, landing on the venue very pulling, "Little Goku, this time over I also received instructions from Aunt Gine, she asked me to take good care of you it...."

"But I'm not very good at taking care of people, I thought about it, I think I should get you a meal."

The shy look of the Saiyan's ability to resist blows was great. After each blow, the physical quality would improve, and Launch knew that she could not take care of her brother, so she beat him up to improve his strength.

Stopped?

Was there such a care?

Krillin rolled his eyes, his breath almost did not come up.

Although he didn't know which "Auntie Gine" was, he supposed it should be Goku's elders, they asked her to take care of Goku, how did it become a beating here.

Sure enough, this woman was too unreasonable, they were still far away from her.

"Which one is the 'Auntie Gine' she is talking about?"

Krillin asked in a small voice.

Chi-Chi replied, "That's Brother Goku's mother."

Krillin: "....."

The match soon began. Because as a child often taught by Launch, Son Goku knew the power of Launch extremely well, and his face became extra serious.

"Launch, I'll let you see the results of my practice."

Launch waved her hand, "Do not show off. With your current power level, I just let you have one hand, you can not beat me. I also have some understanding of the Saiyans, I know that you are particularly able to take a beating. Maybe if you let me play a few more times, the power level will brush up."

"(☹ ~ ☹)"

Son Goku's thinking was a little unable to keep up with Launch's ideas, looking at Launch's clean face with a cold smile, his heart could not help but shiver.

Bang, with a gong sound, Son Goku and Launch stationed on the two sides of the martial arts stage.

After a few moments of staring, Son Goku and Launch broke out in a fierce exchange of blows. The first to attack was the Son Goku, his body leaned forward, countless residual shadows in a series, and then rushed Launch. The two sides attacked each other continuously, and in a few moments, the ring was filled with residual shadows and fist shadows.

The sound of ping-pong echoes in the ears, because the move of both sides was too fast, even professional martial artists were rarely able to keep up with their speed. Thus, many movements had exceeded the limits of the ordinary human eye to capture, and could only rely on high-tech equipment to slow down, to be able to see on the display screen.

"Good so fast!" Oolong looked dazzled.

"Goku this kid, actually can each other to fight to this extent."

Master Roshi said gruffly.

"Goku, go!!! Beat Launch!!!"

Bulma shouted with a fist swing.

A punch, a kick!

Rumble!

Ki wave rushed out a brilliant light, air waves like a storm swept in all directions, the actual fight, bringing the audience a kind of hearty feeling.

"Ho!"

Son Goku and Launch launched a confrontation. The slabs under their feet broke down suddenly. The powerful strength went deep into the ground, causing the broken stone to splash out.

A whirlwind erupted from the place where they hit each other, blowing up a gust of wind.

"So powerful, so this is the real power of Goku." Krillin looked on with excitement on his face.

Chi-Chi stared, having lost track of their movements.

"I rarely see Sister Launch strike, I did not expect her to be so powerful." Chi-Chi lamented.

Tien Shinhan, who was standing next to him, became dignified, and Chiaotzu snorted. Tien Shinhan said: "The woman has never shown real strength before. If the previous competition directly uses full strength, I am afraid that even the move will be connected. Not coming down."

Yajirobe held his stomach and said, "I heard grandfather talk about her, that woman is the disciple of Kami"

Gillo had practiced in the Lookout for a long time, to say the least, he was a generation higher than Kanalita, and it was from Gillo that Yajirobe had heard about Launch.

"Surprisingly, she is the disciple of the Kami, then it is no wonder that it has such strength."

Tien Shinhan dawned on him, the purpose of his training in Korin Tower was to ascend to the Lookout. Since the woman in front of him was the disciple of the Kami, then she must have received more advanced training, and it was reasonable to say that her strength was stronger than his.

"I wonder how long Brother Goku will be able to hold on....," Chi-Chi murmured softly.

"Son Goku's power level is only more than 300 points, while Launch's power level is several times that of his, so from the beginning she did not take the competition seriously." A gentle voice suddenly sounded in several people's ears.

Chi-Chi turned her head at the sound, and saw a handsome looking youth standing beside her at some point. This youth completely blended with the surrounding aura, and if it wasn't for the other party's voice, they wouldn't have felt it at all.

"Uncle Muiyang, when did you come?" Chi-Chi called out in surprise.

Muiyang was Son Goku's best friend, and Chi-Chi had often seen Muiyang when she was at the Mount Paozu.

Chi-Chi was also surprised that Muiyang would actually appear at the scene of the Martial Arts Tournament, because a figure like him, who was so divinely invisible, was usually rarely on Earth.

"I was there at the very beginning of the competition." Muiyang calmly watched the match, "Launch is too strong than Son Goku, but it was an exercise for Son Goku."

"Who is this person?" Krillin saw that Chi-Chi was familiar with the other party and couldn't help but guess his identity.

"Wait a minute." At this time, Yajirobe rubbed his eyes and looked at Muiyang incredulously, "Could you be Mr. Muiyang?"

"I am." MUYANG smiled lightly and looked at the little fatty in front of him, "You are Yojirobe, Gillo's adopted son, right, I have heard about it from others. After this Martial Arts Tournament is over, you can go to the Lookout to train for a while."

"Ah, it's my honor." Yojirobe spoke with a trembling voice, with a flattered look.

"MUYANG? I think I've heard that name somewhere." Krillin puzzled, Chi-Chi glared at him, "Idiot, Uncle MUYANG is the God of Martial Arts, you don't even know this!"

"The God of Martial Arts?"

Krillin's head was down for a while, and then he looked at MUYANG's breezy look and was completely stunned.

The God of Martial Arts actually appeared in front of him, this was the most legendary figure on earth!

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"Lord MUYANG, you.... hello...." Krillin stuttered and excited, and he never thought that he could see the legendary God of Martial Arts one day.

"Well, watch the game carefully, you can try to learn the sensation of the breath, this is the practice of the pantheon."

A pair of bright star-like eyes swept Krillin and the others, MUYANG smiled faintly and his eyes once again turned to the ring's competition.

Krillin and the others were considered fledglings nowadays, but they were far from the point where he would pay attention to them.

"Yes." Krillin immediately straightened up and excitedly responded.

The God of Martial Arts was going to instruct them, how could he miss such a good opportunity.

Krillin widened his eyes, watching Son Goku and Launch's movements with extra seriousness. Even if his eyesight could not keep up, he also aimed dead on top of the ring and sensed in accordance with the ki. However, Krillin's strength was really poor, in addition to a few blurred images, he simply could not see Son Goku and Launch's movements.

Compared to the difficulties of Krillin, Tien Shinhan, Yajirobe, Yamcha and others to respond much easier, vaguely they had been able to sense the Son Goku and Launch's movements, which opened a new door for their martial arts practice. As MUYANG said, the sense of the ki could only be learned in the Lookout.

"Daddy" A soft body directly pounced towards MUYANG. MUYANG smoothly picked her up and hugged her in his arms, Amelia raised her head, fluttering a pair of bright crystal eyes.

"Daddy, how come you're the only one, where's mommy?"

MUYANG smiled, picked up Amelia, and said, "Your mother and the girls are at uncle's place, it's been a long time, Amelia has grown taller, who did you come with this time?"

"Hehehe, brother, Lazuli, Lapis, aunt" many many people." Amelia counted her fingers one by one, and MUYANG listened with a smile. In fact, he knew Sipriel and Nick were in the audience.

Holding Amelia towards the audience, Muiyang saw Sipriel and Nick in the crowd, and a few people standing not far from them were Master Roshi, Bulma and Oolong. In the sky, there were a few figures floating high above, Muqiu holding Lazuli, and a teenager next to him carrying Lapis.

That teenager was not tall, but the body was robust, it was Broly.

As even Launch has come to the Martial Arts Tournament, as Launch's follower, how could Broly not come.

Muiyang nodded slightly towards Broly. A stream of light flashed in Broly's eyes, his body moved, a shadow flickered and appeared in front of Muiyang's heels. The whole process was silent, the audience and staff at the scene did not notice.

"Father." Broly addressed politely.

Muiyang looked Broly up and down, and hit a fist on his chest. A trace of appreciation flashed in his eyes, "Broly, you've done well out there all these years, your power level has reached 120,000! In the future, you should participate in more battles of the God Mu Forces, and follow Launch outside less often to fool around."

Broly showed an innocent smile, "Actually, Launch is more playful, I think these days are fun."

"Whatever you want, remember not to leave martial arts behind."

In addition to not transforming, Broly's strength was now considered second to none in the universe. As long as he didn't neglect to exercise like the original Son Gohan, wasting his great qualifications, Muiyang would not interfere in his daily life.

"Lord Muiyang, which is this little brother?"

Tian Shinhan and Yojirobe didn't know when Broly appeared. Their eyes looked toward Broly and immediately felt a powerful pressure sweeping toward them, such as a thousand pounds pressed body, even if far away from a distance, forehead still emerged crystal sweat silk.

This was a master they couldn't

Tian Shinhan and others' pupils tightened, revealing an incredulous look.

Although Broly did not deliberately reveal the energy in his body, the invisible emanation of a violent aura like a deep sea with hidden waves, it was too much for them to bear.

"He is my adopted son Broly, you do not need to care about him."

"So it is the adopted son of the Lord... he is really too strong." Tian Shinhan's face turned white intimidated by Broly's power. This teenager looked a few years younger than himself, but his strength was frighteningly strong.

Even the two people competing in the ring at this time, perhaps not as strong as him!

For some reason, Tian Shinhan suddenly compared Son Goku, Launch and Broly, and his heart could not help but feel a sense of frustration. It turned out that he was not the best of the young people, there were many people stronger than him, but soon Tian Shinhan's face became resolute, and regained confidence.

On one side, Yamcha looked somewhat lost in thought, his feet trembling. Already oppressed by the powerful aura emanating from Broly, compared with them, he was really far from them.

"This adopted son of Lord Muiyang is about the same age as Son Goku, but the power is far greater than those of us, this is the result of the guidance of a high person."

Yamcha stared at his eyebrows, Teacher Furse once said that the God of Martial Arts was the best martial artist on earth, if you can get his guidance then shook his head down and dispelled this impractical idea.

The God of Martial Arts, Muiyang, rarely accepts disciples, and the only one on record was a female disciple, and that female disciple was now a Kami of Earth.

"I don't ask to be able to become a disciple of Lord Muiyang, as long as I can get the personal guidance of the Kami, I might be able to surpass them." A strong desire suddenly arose in Yamcha's heart, his next step was to climb the divine hall and get the guidance of the Kami so that he could have the possibility to go further.

Muiyang looked at the change of several people's faces in his eyes and nodded lightly.

"Oh, the competition up there is about to end." The line of sight turned to the match, and Muiyang hooked the corners of his mouth to reveal a smile.

Yajirobe, Tien Shinhan, and others have come back from their own thoughts.

In the ring, the battle between Son Goku and Launch had reached the end, in fact, Sun Goku's current power was not a match for Launch at all.

Perhaps it was really by Gine's instructions, Launch's strength was very proportional, both to give Son Goku a certain grind, but not really hurt him.

"Launch, just use my last move as the decisive blow!"

Son Goku stood on the pockmarked martial arts ring, a large field with hardly any intact stone slabs, covered with winding cracks everywhere.

Launch's face was full of cold smile. She lifted the golden hair, a pair of turquoise eyes shining up beautiful luster, "I stand still for you to fight, can hurt me a hair to count you win!"

"Don't look down on me."

Son Goku stubbornly roared, suddenly the soles of the feet lightly. His body quickly leapt to tens of meters high in the air, steep, an extremely strong pressure from Son Goku body emerged.

Both hands raised high, and then closed together, ready to release the most powerful move.

In the audience, Master Roshi held down his sunglasses to watch Son Goku's movements, thinking, "Is Goku going to release Kamehameha? But with the nature of the energy of the Kamehameha, I'm afraid it can't hurt the other side."

The next second, Master Roshi saw Son Goku very solemnly inhaled a breath, hands gathered, the fingers of both hands together into a triangle, the violent energy was compressed between the tiny palms.

"No, this is not Kamehameha."

Looking carefully at Son Goku's movements, Master Roshi's face showed disbelief, "That move could it be that Gohan imparted to him?"

Chapter 426

Below, Launch cocked her head to look at the sky, a blinding light gathered between Son Goku's palms, so that she could not open her eyes a little. As more and more energy gathered in Son Goku's body, that energy was getting stronger and stronger, gradually producing a breathless sense of ki.

Launch barred her mouth, her heart suddenly had a trace of unease at this time.

In the rest area, Muiyang gently nodded, said to Broly, "Launch, that girl is powerful. You see Son Goku's move, this move is called 'Spirit Bomb', belongs to the accumulation type of moves. When he will accumulate energy to the limit, the power will be several times of their own combat power. "

"But there are disadvantages, this kind of high-intensity moves is not the usual burden on the body!"

Dragon Ball warriors developed a lot of moves, such as the late development of Son Goku's Kamehameha, Tian Shinhan's Ki Blast, Klin's Ki Blast, Piccolo's Explosive Demon Wave, were able to play out the body's power level several times the power of the terrible moves.

However, these moves had a drawback, which was that the pre-brewing time was relatively long.

Launch was in the state of blonde hair, her character and Saiyan were very similar, lawless and extremely conceited.

Since she gave Son Goku enough time to brew, then the next he would have to suffer her to eat.

"Launch, my moves are ready, then see!"

Son Goku grinned as his body took on a huge burden.

Ki Blast, the equivalent of a weakened version of Kaio-ken and Heavenly God Fist.

"Hmph, kid, how can I be afraid of you!" Launch was not timid at all, holding his head high and proudly yelling.

In an instant, a furious whirlwind was blowing around the two of them, and a powerful storm swept across the field, bringing up a mess of sand and dust that made people caress their hands to protect their eyes and press their hats on their heads.

"Ki Blast!!!"

Son Goku shouted and pushed the powerful attack in his hand forward, and the white qigong cannon blasted downward with force.

"Block it for me." Launch held up her hands and formed a light blue protective net above her head.

Rumble!!!

The sky shook and the earth moved, sand and rocks flew away, the gloriously shining ki wave instantly illuminated the whole venue, a huge mushroom cloud rose, the blinding light made people have to close their eyes.

A roar pierced the eardrums and nearly made people deaf.

"What a horrible move!!!" Tian Shinhan raised his arm to block the wild storm, shocked expression emerged on his face.

"Son Goku's strength is surprisingly... so strong. If I want to surpass him, I must pay more hard work." Yamaha clenched his fist hard.

"....."

Krillin gulped, he was too shocked to speak.

As for the other slightly weaker martial artists who were even more unbearable, they had long been blown to pieces by the fierce wind and prostrated on the ground in a state of distress. Chi-Chi, on the other hand, because of her proximity to Muiyang, all the whirlwinds that blew over were blocked by a wall of air just a few meters away from her.

Gradually, the smoke dissipated.

Son Goku panting floating in mid-air, the body has been overwhelmed.

Below, Launch was also a mess. Her golden hair was very messy, her face was also a face of dirt, the cool dress code was covered with dust. She was looking up at Son Goku and gnashing her teeth.

In her surroundings, nearly 100 meters long and wide martial arts ring had all disappeared, showing a four-sided deep pit of unknown depth, only the feet under which Launch stood, there is still a stone pillar like a stalagmite that may collapse at any time.

"It's me who lost." Son Goku fluttered and fell from the sky, speaking in a very weak voice.

"You brat, I almost fell into your path."

Launch's face was a little ugly, obviously several times stronger than the other party, just now she actually almost lost. She should have known that she should not have given him such a long preparation time.

"Hehehe!" Son Goku laughed, landed in the rest area, and then directly collapsed on the ground.

"Senior brother." Chi-Chi went straight up and helped him up.

.....

"Goku!" Bulma called out worriedly.

"Don't worry, he just used up all his strength, he will be fine after resting for a while." Master Roshi knew well the characteristics of the Ki Blast move and reassured Bulma.

"That's good." Bulma then quieted down, only her face was still full of concern.

At this time, the host carefully walked to the edge of the ring, poked his head out to look at the martial arts ring a few meters deep, his voice trembled and said, "Here I announce the results of the 21 Martial Arts Tournament. Congratulations to player Launch, she won the champion of this year's competition! Contestant Son Goku won the runner-up of the competition."

"Let's give our applause to all the contestants!"

As the results of the competition were announced, the whole room roared, and everyone cheered enthusiastically.

Crackling applause and cheers kept rising and falling, they were able to enjoy such a wonderful competition, they were considered to have made the trip.

After a pause, when the applause subsided a little, the blond host continued, "In addition, next I have an announcement to make, the number of participants in previous Martial Arts Tournaments is calculated by the organizers of the tournament, as well as coinciding with the opening of the Martial Arts Era of 40 years, starting from the current tournament, the Martial Arts Tournament will be changed to once every three years!"

"The venue for the next tournament has been decided to be set at 'Papaya Island', so please don't miss out on the participants as well as the audience at that time."

"In addition, the DVD video material of this year's competition will be released at a later date, so please look forward to it."

The blonde host grandly announced the future plans for the Martial Arts Tournament and the location of the next one, taking the opportunity to advertise the DVD release as well.

In fact, in order to encourage the cause of martial arts on Earth, all the players who entered the top 32 of the tournament were able to receive a substantial amount of prize money, but compared to the championship, these prizes were much smaller.

In an open-air restaurant during the post-great tournament gathering.

"Hahahaha, look, it turns out that besides robbing, I can also make money.... to show those people who talk about me all day long!!!"

Although this money was as much as a penny compared to what she usually gets from robbery, it was a reward that she has gained in earnest.

In fact, with Launch's family, her life should have been very prosperous, her mother, Landy, ran a chain restaurant in Azure Mountain City, and was also the rich among the rich.

But she just liked the excitement and thrill of the robbery.

"Launch's character hasn't changed at all." With the two little ones, Muqiu and Amelia, hanging on his body, Muiyang said to Broly with a light smile.

Broly plainly smiled, "Launch is such a character that..... can not change."

The blonde Launch was rough, wild, greedy for money, while blue-haired Lancy was gentle, innocent, hard-working, like her very different character. In the Dragon Ball World, she was also considered a strange woman.

Two Launch and Broly were feeling very good.

Chapter 427

Crackling, the sound of bowls and plates colliding, Son Goku took a dinner plate and poured it into his mouth.

"Sister Launch, you have earned so much money, treat me for dinner."

"Do you think my money is a big wind blowing. This is the proceeds of my labor, if I buy you dinner, I spend all this money is not enough." Looking at Chi-Chi and Bulma sitting to the left and right of Son Goku, Launch said, "The two little girls next to you are richer than me, you can ask them for it."

"Then it's better to forget it." Son Goku took a big bite, grabbed a steamed bun and stuffed it into his mouth, then his face turned red and he choked on a bite.

Bulma hurriedly picked up a glass of water and handed it over, "Eat slowly, first drink some water."

Son Goku gurgled after drinking water, "Ah, much more comfortable."

Chi-CHI picked up the delicious food to send over, "Brother, this roast oven pig is very good."

Oolong sat far away, cold sweat dripping from his forehead, "I told you not to order pork."

After drinking and eating, Son Goku went back to rest under the care of Chi-Chi and Bulma, and the other people at the table, Krillin, Tian Shinhan, Chiaotzu, Yajirobe, Yamcha and others picked up the drinks and walked to Muiyang's side.

"Lord Muiyang, can you give us some pointers on our next practice." Tian Shinhan said expectantly.

Krillin, Yamcha and the others also looked over expectantly.

Muiyang took a small drink and said, "I can't talk about guidance, but I can give you some advice." After thinking a little, he said, "Among you, Tian Shinhan, Chiaotzu, Yajirobe, Yamcha, your strength is already considered outstanding among the young generation of martial artists on Earth, especially Tian Shinhan and Chiaotzu, you have been trained by Immortal Korin... "

"Yamcha and Yajirobe are not bad, your teachers are my acquaintances and strong, so I suggest that you take the next step directly to the Lookout for training. After completing the Lookout training, someone will naturally arrange the next step for you."

"As for Krillin, your strength is a little bit worse, when the time comes, you can go with Chi-Chi to challenge Korin Tower...."

Muiyang gave a few pointers to several people's future cultivation, Tian Shinhan and others nodded with a grateful face, also think this is the best plan.

"Thank you, Mr. Muiyang."

Tian Shinhan, Yamcha and others said in unison.

Muiyang waved his hand. For these Dragon Ball warriors in the original story, he gave high expectations. Compared with the original environment, now the Earth's martial arts atmosphere was more intense, and there was more room for training.

After training in Korin Tower, they could go to the Lookout. After the Lookout training, they could also go to the outer planets for training, so it could be said that the training environment was much better than the original.

Muiyang was looking forward on which step Tian Shinhan and other people in such an environment could eventually grow. Thinking here, Muiyang looked at the blonde Launch, at this time she held her table of bonuses, living like a miser, didn't know how many times she counted the bill.

"Launch, I have one thing to ask you." Muiyang said coldly.

"What is it?"

"I need to draw a tube of your blood for April to study."

"Draw my blood for what?" Launch froze.

"To determine something." Muiyang's gaze became far-reaching, he needed to determine whether the Earthlings had any relationship with the Planet Sala Saiyans, and among them, Launch was a key figure.

Launch's physical characteristics were magical. With just a sneeze, she was able to change her hair color, pupil color, and personality, and it just so happened that the blonde Launch's personality resembled that of a Super Saiyan, and even the form of power enhancement was also very similar.

In the original, the blue-haired Lancy could be said to be the power of the hand, once turned into a blonde Launch, even Krillin and Master Roshi had to fear her. Although the reason was with the help of guns, it could be seen that the blonde Launch was more than a little stronger than the blue-haired Lancy.

If the Earthlings were really related to the Saiyans, and for some reason suppressed the S-cells, then Launch was a natural "Super Saiyan", the genes were "dominant".

"Oh, not a big deal, if you want blood, just take it." Launch said with a big grin.

"The amount of blood I want is a bit much."

"How much?" Launch frowned a little, feeling that something is not right.

Muiyang shook his head, "There's no rush, you should eat something first, eat more."

Turning his head to look at Sipriel, she was also engaged in research like April, and was able to cope with the blood draw.

"Sipriel, later help draw some blood for Launch."

"Leave it to me brother-in-law." Sipriel agreed with a smile.

.....

After the dinner, Tian Shinhan and others returned to their rooms, starting tomorrow they would set out on a brand new path of training, while Krillin said goodbye to Muiyang, he also returned to the room with Master Roshi.

At this time, Muiyang took Launch to Sipriel's room and took out a very exaggerated looking syringe. It wasn't as big as the one April took out to smoke Millif, it wasn't much smaller.

"!!!! Σ(?Д? ノ)ノ"

Launch looked at the tube of scary syringe, shivered and shivered.

"Uncle you're not going to use that thing to draw my blood!" Launch's cheeks immediately lost their color and shook her head, "No, I'll die if you draw that much blood."

"Don't worry, I have Senzu Beans here, hold one in your mouth."

Launch turquoise eyes bubbling fog, looking pitifully at Broly, only Broly could not help at this point.

"Or, you'd better knock me out, I get sick with needles!"

"Up to you!"

With a snap, Muiyang ghostly appeared behind Launch, a hand knife landed on her neck, and Launch's body went limp and she directly fainted on the ground.

Muiyang said to Broly, "Still not take care of your young lady, help her to the bed."

"Oh." Broly responded and picked up Launch from the floor and put her on the bed.

"Brother-in-law, you're being too cruel." Sipriel watched dumbfounded, even she was shocked by that syringe.

Muiyang said righteously, "This is for the future of the earth, if it is determined, maybe the earthlings can soar to the sky." He then took out a set of cryogenic preservation device invented by April, "Put it into this device for preservation after drawing blood later."

"Hmm."

Sipriel nodded, in the end. She was also a researcher, Sipriel's literacy was also extremely good, quickly finished drawing blood for Launch, and then clean her skin.

Next, Launch Golden's beautiful hair shook a few times beside her nostrils, and slammed. The Blonde Launch sneezed, and the hair color and the pupil color turned dark.

"Sipriel, in this state, get a tube of blood from Launch."

"....."

To determine if Launch was a mutation, or an Earthling who had broken some sort of limit, they needed to study the blood in both states.

Chapter 428

"Ah, what's happening to me." The dark blue haired Lancy opened her eyes in confusion and found herself sitting on the bed, while next to her stood Muiyang, Broly, and Sipriel.

Muiyang said, "Lancy, we are going to collect the blood from your body now, cooperate."

"Oh." Blue-haired Lancy had not yet figured out what was going on, but with her gentle personality she was very cooperative with others' actions, and since it was Muiyang's request, she did as she was told.

Only when she saw the syringe in Sipriel's hand, a few hints of fear showed on her face without realizing it.

"Don't be afraid, it will be fine soon." The attitude of treating people varies from person to person, for the blue-haired Lancy i, Muiyang's attitude was not as tough as when facing the blonde Launch before.

"Then let's begin." The blue-haired Lancy closed her eyes, and one small hand clenched her fist and trembled uncontrollably.

Sipriel grabbed Lancy's hand, found a more obvious vein, inserted the syringe into it, and when the blood had been drawn, Muiyang once again took out a Sense Bean for Lancy to take.

"Brother-in-law, these tubes of blood have been prepared." Sipriel closed the cryopreservation device with the blood, and Muiyang nodded. He waved his arm and put the whole cryopreservation device into the Acceleration World.

The blood was probably enough for April to study the genetic components in it.

Turning his head to think of something, Muiyang said to Broly, "By the way, you have not returned to Earth for a long time, later take Lancy out for a walk, and just buy back when you see something fun and delicious." Lancy was considered to have contributed to April's research, so he let Broly take her out to have a good time.

"Okay." Broly nodded, then took Lancy directly towards the night market.

"Daddy, Daddy, I'm going too." Muqiu and Amelian hung on Muiyang's lap and pouted. Muiyang stroked their heads and smiled, "Okay, I'll take you guys out to have a good time."

"Wow, great." When they got the news that they could go out to play, the two children immediately cheered happily. Muiyang told them to wait for a while, while he teleported to Planet Sala to give the sample with Lancy's blood to April. When he came back, he found that Muqiu and Amelia were cheerfully chatting with Lazuli and her siblings.

Next, Muiyang took the four children on a tour of the place where the martial arts meeting was held.

The night scene here was very beautiful, with colorful neon colors hanging all over the branches of the trees, and the tall buildings also showed a glorious golden scene. Because the world's first martial arts meeting was held, the whole street was crowded with people, and the whole city was bustling with activity.

"Lazuli, this marshmallow is for you." Muqiu flew over from afar with cotton candy in both hands.

"Hee hee, thank you sister."

Muqiu's small face was bitter, "Don't call me sister, you can call me brother."

Lazuli cocked her head, "Why can't I call my sister, you obviously so beautiful."

More than five years old, she probably didn't know the difference between boys and girls. Muqiu looked like Amelia in general, he was very cute and adorable.

"I am a boy, if you call me wrong, I won't play with you in the future."

"No, then I'll call you brother." Lazuli shook her hand anxiously.

Brother, what are you talking to sister Lazuli, is there something delicious? Oh, you won't even give me the cotton candy." Seeing the cotton candy in Lazuli's hand, Amelia immediately puffed up her mouth unhappily and clamored to eat it too.

"Hahaha, these kids seem to get along well." Muiyang walked behind and said to Sipriel with a smile.

"Probably because of the same age." Sipriel and Nick laughed.

Although the population on the island where the couple lived was large, there were not many children of the same age as Lazuli, and children need playmates of the same age. When they looked at Muqiu and Amelia, they could not help but think whether they should send Lazuli to the Great Azure Mountain for further education, which would strengthen the physical fitness of the two children and also allow them to be with Muqiu and the others.

Once such an idea was told to Muiyang, he naturally agreed.

It should be known that Lazuli and Lapis in the original was the Android 18 and 17. Although the opportunity to become a Android was not known in this life, their basic qualities must be excellent. With martial arts training, they could start faster than ordinary disciples.

A few adults discussed the matter and settled it. After waiting for a few days, Sipriel would send the two children to the Great Azure Mountain.

.....

The next day.

The visitors of the Martial Arts Tournament under the sky began to gradually disperse. Tian Shinhan, Yojirobe, and others had also found their next stage goal. After saying goodbye to Son Goku, a few of them began to leave.

"Son Goku, three years later I will definitely beat you." Yamcha said seriously, clenching his fist.

Son Goku said, "I'll wait for you, but you have to work hard, and I'll work out seriously for the next three years."

"We'll see." Leaving such a fierce words, the corner of Yamcha's mouth hooked up a smile. He then waved towards the servant Puar, then directly into a stream of light towards the sky.

Three years later, see you again!

"That teenager is also a good seedling to practice in Turtle School, it's a pity that I don't have anything to teach him."

Master Roshi had a face of regret. If he met Yamcha a few years earlier, he might had been happy to take the other party as a disciple, but now with his strength, there was nothing left to teach.

When her saw Son Gohan next time, he would have a good talk with him to see if he could get Yamcha income to Turtle School.

Next, Master Roshi's several disciples would also have to go out independently to practice. Chi-Chi and Krillin would not be able to challenge Korin Tower because of their strength, and Son Goku would go there alone because of the strength.

"Master Roshi, we also have to go." Son Goku said goodbye to the Master Roshi.

Master Roshi nodded, "Son Goku, Chi-Chi, the next path is up to you to walk on your own. There is still a long road ahead, don't slack off in any way."

"I know." Son Goku nodded his head forcefully.

"Senior brother, where do you plan to go?" Chi-Chi's pair of beautiful star-like eyes gazed at Son Goku, with reluctance revealed in her eyes.

Son Goku rubbed his head with a smile and said seriously, "I'm going to the Five Mount Elements, where is the territory of Auntie Annin. Teacher Gohan said that I should go there to cultivate when I have enough strength."

"Then you take care of yourself, senior brother." Chi-Chi reluctantly said goodbye to Son Goku.

"Mm."

Compared to the shyness of Chi-Chi, Bulma was much more generous. She directly went forward and hugged Son Goku into her arms, perhaps because she had figured out something after being reminded by Oolong earlier, she had other thoughts about Son Goku.

"Goku, in the future, come often to the West City to play with me!"

She kissed Son Goku's forehead, and then shook her hand and retreated to the side. Bulma's bold appearance was also scared everyone, Oolong and Master Roshi looked envious.

A few people said goodbye, each towards a different direction. Chi-Chi and Krillin would go to Korin Tower. Because it was Bulma's end of the holiday, she also needed to return to the West City for school.

"Everyone, see you in three years!"

Son Goku invoked Flying Nimbus, shouted, swoosh towards the west, leaving a faint golden light shadow in the sky.

Muyang quietly watched everyone leave, and finally when only a few people left, he waved his hand towards Sipriel, "We also have to go." Then used Instant Transmission to take everyone to the Great Azure Mountain.

Chapter 429

Time rushes, the years were like a shuttle.

After the end of the Martial Arts Tournament, Son Goku and others have embarked on their own training path, and three years had passed in a flash.

These three years, the earth could be said to be calm, but after Martial Arts Tournament ended more than a month later, the 21 Martial Arts Tournament DVD released. There was a Martial Arts frenzy around the world. The millenial generation was added to the training army after watching the DVD.

The Martial Arts Tournament was like a stimulant, giving a timely injection of vitality to the martial arts community on Earth every time the martial arts fever was about to subside, keeping the enthusiasm for martial arts alive.

In addition to those martial artists on Earth, the original Dragon Ball warriors were also getting stronger. Krillin and Chi-Chi spent more than a year to complete the training of Korin on Korin Tower, and then arrived at the Lookout with Korin's bell and passed Mr. Popo's test.

Next, together with Tian Shinhan, Yojirobe, train under the development of Mr. Popo.

The training at the Lookout was much tougher than in the Lower Realm, and almost every day was exhausting, but the rewards were equally great. The martial arts above the Lookout were so

profound that these martial artists, who were determined to climb to greater heights, were filled with a sea of knowledge every day and enjoy themselves.

Speaking of which, the martial artists on the Lookout were only qualified to receive instruction from Kanalita after passing Mr. Popo's training, so it could be seen how much of a bargain Launch was taking.

Kami-ken was the first move that Kanalita taught to Tian Shinhan and others. This move evolved from the Kaio-ken. Although the power after performing it was not as dominant as Kaio-ken, it was precisely the most suitable for the Earth's physique. Properly executed, it could be executed with more effective power than Kaio-ken.

The benefit from the Kami-ken, in addition to the Tian Shinhan and Yamcha's power level that constantly improving, the physique was also constantly strengthening. If other factors wasn't considered, these people had been stronger than Son Goku three years ago when they fully exerted their power level. Each of them had more than 300 power level.

Together with the Kami-ken, roughly 700 power level could be played!

Of course, in term of become stronger in addition to Tian Shinhan and others, Son Goku was also becoming stronger.

In Five Mount Elements, Aning's doppelganger sitting next to the smoking hot Furnace of Eight Divisions.

In the cloudy wall of air, a teenager sitting with his eyes closed like an old monk in meditation, his clothes were soaked with water vapor, sweat dripping from the tips of his hair.

Compared with three years ago, Son Goku's height had only grown a little bit, obviously almost 18 years old, but he was still looked like a kid. However, according to Saiyan's growth stage, Son Goku will soon enter the youth period.

"Auntie Annin, when will Goku be able to end his training ah!" A pretty girl with lavender hair dragged her chin to sit on a small bench, looking idly at the smoky front.

"It should be soon." Annin released a ki wave under the Furnace of Eight Divisions, and the furnace water temperature, "Bulma, shouldn't you be going to school now, why are you still here?"

"What school, those things taught in school I learned a long time ago, instead of wasting time, it is better to accompany Goku!" Bulma nuzzled her lips, a look of righteousness.

"Tch, girl you have bad intentions. Goku is still so young, you are eyeing him, are you afraid that someone will steal him?"

Her disciple was very popular, and Annin's face was full of joy. She couldn't help but joke to Bulma.

Annin's words made Bulma bursted with embarrassment, and her face rose flying haze, "Goku is only a year younger than me, he is not young. Besides, if I do not step up, what happen in case someone really snatched him away?"

"Tsk, you're talking about Chi-Chi?"

"That's her!" Bulma blinked her eyes.

Her best sister, Chi-Chi, was Goku's junior sister. The two had grown up together as children, and she was doing this to be the first to take the initiative.

She was such a straightforward person. Since she understands her heart, then of course she had to take the initiative!

If it were not for the fact that Son Goku was still particularly small, Bulma might even be able to do the reverse push thing.

"Tsk, Goku will have trouble in the future." Annin gloated.

One was a childhood friend's sister, one was a young lady who grew up together. It would be a trouble to choose one!

Son Goku practice was completed. Soaked in water vapor, he appeared in front of Bulma and Annin. He then pushed the energy in the body, and the clothing in his body scattered into cloth.

This was when Bulma hurriedly took out a towel and a new martial arts uniform to him and handed it over, as if a little wife that wiped his water stains.

The second lady of the Capsule Corporation gave service to people, not many people in this world could afford to enjoy it.

"Bulma, is Papaya Island far from here?" Son Goku asked.

"It's quite far, the plane takes more than a day to fly."

Bulma squatted down to take a towel and carefully wipe the Son Goku's hair. At this time, Son Goku was still far from Bulma's height, so he looked like a child.

"In a few days is the Martial Arts Tournament. Let's go over together, everyone must have been looking forward to it for a long time."

"Sure!"

Bulma responded with a smile, and then took out a large push of prepared food from the universal glue bag.

.....

The 22 Martial Arts Tournament needed no elaboration. Naturally it was another dragon fight, because there were Son Goku, Tien Shinhan, Yajirobe, and Yamcha, the previous competition's strongest participant, the competition from the beginning made people very much look forward to.

The organizers of the conference were working hard to promote it.

Because this time Launch did not participate in the competition, so the champion was basically in these people produced.

.....

On the other side.

In a dense primeval forest.

A vast sea of trees was neatly arranged as if it had been arranged. Above the sea of trees, a large semi-open flying machine floated a few hundred meters above, the huge airship blocked the sunlight, and a shadow was projected on top of the forest.

In the airship, a white as if on a seat made of bone.

Great Demon King Piccolo's pale body leaning on the seat, due to very old, Great Demon King Piccolo's face was full of wrinkles. His voice was very weak, and the muscles of his body were not as strong as when he was young.

"Emperor Pilaf, you are saying that as long as you collect all seven scattered Dragon Balls, you can summon Shenron and fulfill any of the king's wishes?"

Great Demon King Piccolo picked up a Dragon Ball and surveyed it, his eyes full of doubt.

Emperor Pilaf and his two subordinates – Shu and Mai – were kneeling on the ground respectfully at this time. Emperor Pilaf touched his palm, looking like a cunning businessman, "It is indeed true, the rumor of the Dragon Balls has long been spread above the earth, absolutely true."

Speaking of this, Emperor Pilaf said hatefull,: "A few years ago, my two subordinates and I almost collected all seven Dragon Balls, but a few despicable martial artists stole the opportunity."

"Martial artists?" Great Demon King Piccolo snorted in disdain.

"What great martial artists are there in this day and age. They're just some people who deceive the world and steal its name. When this king ruled the world more than three hundred years ago, those martial artists were just fish in the king's hands. As soon as the king regained his youth, he would be able to crush them with one hand."

Emperor Pilaf smiled with great joy and fell on the ground with all five bodies.

"Please Great Demon King Piccolo, do it for us. The one who snatched the Dragon Balls back then is called Son Goku, a very bad martial artist."

Every time Son Goku was mentioned, Emperor Pilaf gritted his teeth. If it wasn't for Sn Goku, Pilaf would have collected all the Dragon Balls and ruled the world, why would he need the power of Great Demon King Piccolo! To be honest, under Great Demon King Piccolo, he was in fear to work, and this was not a good feeling.

Maybe releasing Great Demon King Piccolo was not the right choice.

"As long as you honestly collect the Dragon Balls for the king, the king will not be missing out on your benefits." Great Demon King Piccolo said with a calm face, as if killing a martial artist was as easy as crushing an ant.

"Thank you, Lord Great Demon King Piccolo!!!"

"Hm." Great Demon King Piccolo nodded his head and said to his subordinate next to him, "Tambourine, go kill all the martial artist in this world, pay attention to the one named Son Goku, and collect the Dragon Balls back if you see them."

"Please don't worry Great Demon King Piccolo!"

he winged green-skinned demon Tambourine nodded with a cold smile. He spread his wings and flew out of the open airship, aiming at none other than Papaya Island, the venue of the 22 Martial Arts Tournament!

Chapter 430

Swoosh!

A blistering wind sliced through the sky, rolling up a long tail stream behind it.

Tambourine sprinted all the way, flapping his wings, towards Papaya Island, the place where the Martial Arts Tournament was held.

"Hey, according to those weak people around the Great Demon King Piccolo, that kid named Son Goku will definitely go to the so-called 'Martial Arts Tournament', and when I kill him, I can eradicate those martial artists for the Great Demon King Piccolo in the process, and the whole world will enter the rule of the Great Demon King Piccolo. "

Tambourine held in his hand the paper with the word "devil" printed on it, estimating how to spill the fear of the Great Demon King Piccolo to the human world better.

"Hey, there are actually martial arts schools in the city below, it seems that this era attaches great importance to the martial arts. There is no hurry, wait to kill Son Goku to get the list of participants in the martial arts meeting, I will kill them one by one!

With a plan in mind, Tambourine flapped his wings and headed towards Papaya Island at a faster speed.

Along the way over the mountains and canyons, he also passed a lot of reclusive martial artists' residence, and gradually appeared in the distance sea level.

Tambourine's strength only reached 180 power level, about the original Tian Shinhan when he just debuted, so he naturally was not angry when he could not find martial artist in the city and the edge of the village.

However, instead of Tambourine spot them, those martial artists spotted him.

"Master, who's that winged guy with an evil aura emanating from his body."

"It looks like someone from the 'Beast Group', but the ki is not like that."

"It could be a dinosaur type of being."

Several disciples stood in front of a white-haired old man in a martial arts uniform, all of them found Tambourine, but they just thought of him as a special creature in the "Beast Group" and didn't think in the direction of a demon race. After all, such a weak demon race had no face to appear on the earth.

The elderly martial artist looked at Tambourine's distant back, his gaze deep, "Don't bother with him, look at his direction seems to be going to Papaya Island, perhaps to participate in the Martial Arts Tournament."

"Then he must have to wait for another three years, the registration has long closed by now."

"Exactly."

Several disciples laughed and joked, and the aged martial artist scolded them a few times, then ordered them to cultivate seriously.

In recent times, the number of martial practitioners heading to Papaya Island could be countless. Even if Tambourine wanted to participate it was normal, only if he went now, perhaps it was too late for him.

.....

Papaya Island, the venue of the 22nd World Martial Arts Tournament.

After three consecutive days of competition, this session of the 22nd World Martial Arts Tournament finally came to an end, Son Goku defeated Tien Shinhan, Yajirobe and others and finally won the champion of this tournament.

People, of course, gathered to celebrate.

"Brother, where are you going to practice next?" After three years away, Chi-Chi especially misses Son Goku. She was eating close to him, which made Bulma's heart constantly alert.

Son Goku said, "Next? I plan to go to the Lookout to practice for a while, and then go to another planet to practice, my mom and dad are waiting for me outside."

"Senior brother, I want to go with you." Chi-Chi's gelatinous face spread a smile.

"I want to go too." Bulma said at once.

Son Goku was surprised, "Bulma also wants to go to the Lookout, but I heard that you can not go up to the Lookout without relying on your own skills."

"If you can take me up.... I do not need you to carry me, I have my own way." Bulma bragging and raising her left hand, revealing a watch, "Look at this watch, it is a shrinking device I invented. I can change the size of the body at will, I can make myself smaller, and then follow you."

With that, Bulma pressed the watch on the Annin, and then as if by magic, Bulma's body shrunk to only a dozen centimeters, just like a plastic hand-me-down.

"Wow, it really became smaller." Son Goku exclaimed in surprise.

The other people at the table were also shocked at Bulma's whimsy and hands-on ability.

Bulma climbed on the table, picking from Son Goku's clothes on the collar, only revealed her head, "Goku, you see, you can take me to the Lookout."

"I can. We can go together, you and Chi-Chi can make me good food."

Son Goku was very happy. Because they often lived together, if he did not have Bulma, he would not get used to it.

"Hehehe, You just know how to eat!" Bulma spat with joy and looked at Chi-Chi, "Goku, you just know how to eat, there will be a lot of work in the future."

Chi-Chi wanted to say something but stopped. She beaped her lips, and said, "Senior brother is such a person."

"....."

At the table, Master Roshi was enviously looked at Son Goku, Bulma, and Chi-Chi talking and laughing, lamenting his not so good luck. He suddenly felt that he had lived for more than 300 years all in vain.

"By the way, I have not left the earth!"

"I heard from those seniors in the Lookout that there are all kinds of strong people in the universe, each of whom can defeat us very easily."

"That's the strong of heaven!"

Tien Shinhan, Yajirobe and others emotionally said.

Many of the martial artists practicing in the Lookout would be guided to the outer planets to continue their training, or even participate in specific adventures. For them, who had been practicing in the Lookout for a long time, the outer planets were a paradise for the strong, a sure path for them to chase further.

"It seems that to go further, we all have to get out of the planet, otherwise we can't even surpass Goku."

"It's just that we don't know what's going on outside."

Yamaha had the intention to go out to experience, just the universe was so big, without someone to lead, perhaps he could not even find the way back.

Bulma smiled and said, "My sister Tights is out there traveling, and also wrote a lot of biographies about the various strongest people in the universe. If you guys don't understand, I can find some information for you when I have time, to ensure that it's all the most authentic."

"Tights, is that the famous novelist, it turns out she is Bulma's sister, so what she wrote inside is true?"

"Of course, sister's novel is also a best seller outside."

Thinking of her nonsensical sister, Bulma was a little bitter. That woman had left the Earth for several years, usually in addition to sending out videos, she was not even home. If it wasn't for the manuscripts that she would often send out for publication, Bulma would have forgotten about her sister.

This time, since Yamcha mentioned that he wanted to go to the outer planets for training, why not let her send some guides over.

Speaking of which, the few star fields beyond the Earth described in her sister's book were the territories of God Mu Forces, and God Mu referred to Uncle Muiyang! Bulma drilled in the neckline of Son Goku.

Just then, there was a loud bang, the door of the restaurant was smashed open with force, broken glass scattered all over the place.

A dark green creature with wings, strutted in.

Tambourine looked at the photo in his hand, then crumpled it into a ball and threw it hard on the side floor.

"Son Goku, I finally found you."