

## Ball God 471

### Chapter 471

Originally, without the participation of Muiyang and the others, this world would definitely be in an incomparably desperate situation in the killing of the androids, but now everything was different.

Android 17 and 18 were killed by Muiyang and others before they could do absolute harm. As long as there was no Majin Buu in this world, then there would basically be no more great danger in the future.

With Muiyang detection, the chances of this small world appearing Majin Buu was extremely small.

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A month later.

Android 21 of the ship's new energy had been successfully deployed, this time the production of energy allowed the ship to carry out about ten-time jumps. Compared with the future of the first generation of the time machine Trunks took three years to replenish the energy, the efficiency could be said to be several times higher.

After completely getting new energy, Android 21 and Android 16 did not choose to leave first but continued to stay for a while, using this time to properly train April, so that she mastered all the power of the Majin State as soon as possible.

After half a year in the small world of androids, April could master the Majin Transformation as she wished. At that time, Android 21 said goodbye to Muiyang and the others, and they had to continue to search for the whereabouts of the Majin Android 21. It was worth mentioning that, in addition to April's rapid progress in the past six months, Muiyang also fused 80% of the power of the realm, and give him some time to completely get rid of the state of separation, to enter a more powerful realm.

On the other hand, Yamcha, Tien Shinhan, Krillin and other people's first reaction after being resurrected by the Shenron, was to strengthen their martial arts training. For example, Vegeta, once awakened went to the cold glaciers of the northern polar regions for harsh exercise, for which Bulma became aware and once again lost her temper.

Of course, in addition, Piccolo and Son Gohan's progress was also appalling.

After the successful fusion with the Old Kami, Piccolo regained the identity of the most primitive Namekian, changed his name to "Ma Junior". His strength once reached a very strong realm, while Son Gohan began to master the power of the Super Saiyan after several stimuli, but it was still juvenile.

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"We'll see you later on the 21st." When parting, April waved at Android 21.

"I'll miss you guys."

Android 21 nodded with a smile, "After jumping so many worlds, you are the only person I have seen who is very much like me. Perhaps the only other Android 21, I would have liked to take you along on the trip, but you have a good husband and will certainly not let you take any risks."

Muiyang harrumphed, "There is no way April would leave my side."

April nodded her head cooperatively.

Android 21 really couldn't stand the sour smell between the two. To be honest, facing another version of herself throwing themselves into someone else's arms, Android 21 always felt weird in her heart.

"Well, I'm going to go first."

"Thank you for this period of time, and wish you catch Majin Android 21 soon." April smiled and waved her hand.

"If you encounter difficulties, just come to us, I now also have the ability to jump through time and space." After saying that, Muiyang snapped his fingers. A crystal appeared out of thin air, and then shaped into the appearance of Majin Android 21, "This is a crystal coalesced by my power, crack it when in danger to get in touch with my side, of course, I hope you will never have to use it in the future."

After the Acceleration World gained the ability to communicate with various small worlds, the most intuitive manifestation was that Muiyang had the authority to communicate across borders.

"If you can change the shape of it, maybe I will be more happy." Holding a model made of crystal was like holding one's own handicraft.

Android 21 raised an eyebrow and carefully put it away.

"I think this is a good shape." Muiyang smiled kindly.

"Heh!"

Android 21 snorted a little, her beautiful eyes glared at Muiyang, and her clear pupils were as beautiful as crystal.

Buzz, the ellipsoid-shaped ship hatch slowly closed, along with blue gas flames from the engine jets. The ship slowly lifted off, and at about a hundred meters high, there was a fluctuation in space. The ship that Android 21 and 16 were on activated the time jump mode and left the current world with a swoosh.

After Android 21 left, April was emotionally silent for a while.

"Brother let's go back too, I wonder how long has actually passed in the main world."

"Maybe only a few days." Muiyang smiled lightly.

He then opened the channel of the Acceleration World with a wave of his hand, and made a very gentlemanly motion of invitation to April, who smiled sweetly and put her small hand on the palm of Muiyang's hand, and the two of them stepped into the Acceleration World together .....

Universe 7, the God of Destruction Planet.

Only three days had passed since Muiyang left.

Next to the calm lake, Melia and Melis had strokes to carry out exercise, the substratum level of the God of Destruction Planet was extremely high, and even if they did not practice here, the rich divine aura had a very good promotion effect on their bodies.

The two of them were absent-mindedly sparring, and their minds were all on Kusu and Whis' bodies at the side.

There, Kusu was holding her divine staff, her small feet together, observing with interest the scene outside the universe. Suddenly, Kusu picked up her divine staff, turned off the image that appeared in the void, and said, "They're back."

As soon as the words fell, a tiny spatial fluctuation diffused in the God of Destruction Planet, and two figures, a man and a woman, crossed out from the open spatial channel. Reentering the God of Destruction Planet, Muyang took a deep breath greedily, a bright smile spreading across his face.

"Welcome back."

Whis greeted with a smile on his face.

"Finally, you're back."

Melia and Melis followed closely and flashed to Muyang's side, surrounding them and constantly gauging what had changed, especially for April, they were full of curiosity.

"Sister." April cried out in shame.

"April, let's see what you look like in your Majin Form."

"Hurry up and transform."

Melia and Melis urged with curious faces.

April smiled as they wished and revealed her Majin State in front of the crowd. Instantly April's appearance changed, her slightly curly brown hair turned into a pretty pinkish white, a curtain of hair extending to her waist, her body skin turned pink at the same time, and a pinkish pink tail grew out behind her.

The white lantern pants, black wraps, arm guards and high heels, small pointed ears, wrists and ankles with gold ring jewelry, especially the ring around the waist connecting the pants with a curved metal belt. The belly curves downward with a wonderful curve, directly reflecting April's slender waist and silky smooth belly.

Melia and Melis looked at April's tall appearance, their eyes glowing, and several salty hands kept playing up and down her body.

"What lovely ears, the skin is so smooth and tender, the skin of a magician is different."

"The tail is also, feel especially comfortable."

"And this little belly."

"How can this body not play enough."

April was touched by two people very hard, and her body was constantly twisted, but in the face of the two sisters, she could only try to maintain the grace.

In the end, Muyang still couldn't look away and took the initiative to go forward to pull the two away, "Well, don't keep taking advantage of April, I would say that your body is also very good."

The two of them laughed, and they were content to take advantage a little bit, and if April didn't listen, she could not lose their face.

"Sister, you have been practicing in the God of Destruction Planet for quite a long time, why don't we have a competition?" The Majin April stood diagonally, one hand dragging her elbow, and smiled evilly towards them.

That aura, it was rather a bit like Android 21.

Was this revenge?

Had the little girl also become dominant, and wanted to turn over?

Melis muttered a moment, but laughed, "Indeed I want to let you recognize the high and low between Melissa and you, sister is after all sister."

Melissa's strength was definitely not weak, but the Majin April was not weaker than the Majin Buu. Who was stronger and who was weaker between the two, need to seriously compare.

Looking at his own woman, who was now secretly competing with each other, Muiyang smiled broadly.

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Marry Both of Them

Time passed quietly, there was no day and night in the God of Destruction Realm, several suns were hanging high around the God of Destruction Planet, making the God of Destruction Planet always in the most abundant daylight.

The angel of Universe 10, Kusu, who was curious about April, studied April's Majin State in detail and then left to return to Universe 10, but before returning, Kusu still did not forget to extend an invitation to April to dig her feet.

In the face of Kusu's invitation, April smiled and very politely declined.

Kusu sighed, with a helpless face, and could only put on an envious face and left the Universe 7's God of Destruction Planet.

"Sister Kusu is always like this, always thinking of digging, which makes the angels of other universes are helpless. In fact, Universe 10, there are a lot of expert." Whis lightly laughed. On the comprehensive ranking, Universe 10 was still above Universe 7, so he really couldn't figure out why Kusu was so eager to dig people up everywhere.

Muiyang smiled, but the image of the Universe 10 God of Destruction came to mind. It was a pink elephant, showing off his muscles to others all day long.

It seemed that the people of the Universe 7 were of such a character.

With a shiver, Muiyang had some understanding of Kusu's eagerness, if the Universe 7 showed such a God of Destruction, Whis was afraid that she would be more anxious.

Soon putting this question to the back of his mind, Muiyang turned his eyes and looked at the two figures fighting in the sky. Melissa and April tangled into a ball, constantly from the sky to the

ground. From the ground to the sky, they had been battling for a long time, and could not tell the winner for a while.

Muyang teleported over to separate the two of them.

“The two of you can not do anything to each other. For the time being, train here in the God of Destruction Planet, and continue to fight later.”

“Muyang, don’t stop me, I can definitely defeat April.” Melissa said unconvinced.

“Haha, I can still fight with you for three days and three nights.” At that, April had a relaxed face. Fighting for so long without even taking a breath, her tail wagging leisurely behind her.

When Melissa heard the breath stagnate, she gritted her teeth and grunted.

The actual strength of her was above April’s, but she was limited by her physical condition, there was no way she could be as tireless as April. Super Saiyan warriors are explosive fighters, the strongest state was often within the first ten minutes of transformation, after this time, the body would be under a huge burden. So, when it came to fighting with others, she needed to win or lose as soon as possible, and could not be attached to the battle.

Till then, April was as cunning as a loach, and after fighting for so long she could not be taken down, Melissa knew she could do nothing to April.

So with an unhappy face, she exited the Super Saiyan state and stood by the side sulking.

“Sister, don’t be angry, I won’t make you angry in the future.” Seeing this, April took the initiative to beg for peace.

“You make me angry and still think I will let you go so easily?” Melissa pinched April’s cheeks with both hands and tore her cheeks with force, causing April to scream miserably.

With a smile on his face, Muyang looked at the two women’s playfulness with a warm smile on his face, “You two, only in the God of Destruction Planet you can make such a mess. It is not known how many planets will be destroyed by you if you are placed in the Lower Realm.”

Shaking his head a little, Muyang requested to practice in the God of Destruction Planet, and Whis naturally agreed.

Nowadays was different from the past, the strength of Muyang and Melissa had reached a certain level, and they were already qualified to apply for cultivation in the God of Destruction Planet.

After receiving the approval of Whis, entrusting Melissa and April to Whis for training, Muyang soared with the wind and sat cross-legged in the air two hundred meters above the ground, like an old monk in meditation, entering into consciousness training.

Seeing Muyang entered the state, Melissa and April were far away from a distance, afraid to disturb him.

A calm, relaxed rhythm emanated from his entire body.

The next time, Muiyang devoted himself to consciousness training, hoping to complete 100% realm fusion as soon as possible to reach a whole new level.

His heart was like water, unperturbed!

At this time, the influence of external movements began to subside, as Muiyang integrated into the realm little by little. His entire body seemed to be transformed into nature, his mind began to be ethereal, entering a very subtle state, external objects could no longer affect him.

Buzzing, a silver-white light emerged on the surface of Muiyang's body, crackling a few times, the light began to gradually weaken, and later only a layer of crystal clear light attached to the surface of his skin.

Time passed day by day, Whis trained Melissa and April, inadvertently swept a glance at Muiyang, soon attracted by his state.

A smile appeared in Whis' eyes, "The basic 'Unfettered Instinct' and 'Extreme Instinct' are starting to merge, in a while you can proceed to the next step of more profound cultivation."

"Whis, is Muiyang's state very ..... wonderful?"

Melissa had an indescribable feeling.

Whis laughed, "Hahahaha, this state is naturally wonderful, even among the gods there are few people who have reached it."

The deity that Whis spoke of was naturally not a minor god in the region like a Kami or Kai, but a proper cosmic-level god. As long as Muiyang continued to comprehend, there was no hindrance at all to crossing over to the level of a cosmic-level deity.

Melissa and April listened. Although they did not understand the division of the gods in the universe very well, both felt proud of their husbands' achievements, and their delicate faces showed charming smiles, and then cultivated more seriously.

Muiyang was getting stronger and stronger, and they naturally couldn't be worse.

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Time passed, light and time flowed, more than a year passed in a hurry.

In the Lower Realm, God Mu Central Star.

The vast spaceship mooring, a tall building stands up, the light on the tip of the tower flashes and flashes regularly, guiding the spacecraft that come and go to take off and land.

Parked with a variety of spaceships on the berth, Bardock and Gine returned to Earth with their Son Goku.

Three years had passed, the little sprout like Son Goku seemed to take the growth factor, climbing in size. Now, he had the appearance of an adult, and when Saiyan Gine stood in front of him, she was only a little taller than his shoulders.

“Kakarot, this time back to Earth, you’ll participate in that Martial Arts Tournament. it doesn’t matter whether you win the championship or not, but there is a task, you have to get rid of the lifelong event.”

Gine sage advice in the ears of Son Goku.

Her eldest son Raditz’s brain was not open-minded, and there was no love. Gine had no expectations for him to marry, but Son Goku, there were two beautiful girls around, so he had to take advantage of them.

Hearing his mother’s words, Son Goku scratched his head and did not know what to do, “Mother... what did you say?”

“Chi-Chi and Bulma, who do you plan to marry?”

Gine asked openly.

Son Goku looked at the side of Chi-Chi and Bulma. At this time, Chi-Chi and Bulma’s face brushed red, their eyes flowing with light, both looking at him with a look of anticipation. Chi-Chi and Bulma had a soft spot in their hearts for Son Goku, especially now that Son Goku was a grown-up, he gave them a very reliable feeling.

In the end, no matter which world, face value was always very critical.

“I ..... do not know!” Son Goku was not a fool, at this time, he really didn’t know how to choose.

Chi-Chi and Bulma were good girls, in the end, who to choose was a very serious issue. Previously, when he was small, there was no such feeling, but spending time together, Son Goku had gotten used to the feeling of living with Chi-Chi and Bulma.

At this time, Bardock forcefully patted down the side of Son Goku’s shoulders, the atmosphere and domineering said, “How can you don’t know this kind of thing, I see these two girls are good. Anyway, you grew up together, and are very familiar, why not marry both and forget it.”

“Yes, yes, marry both, learn a lesson from Mr. Muiyang.” Gine narrowed her eyes.

Saiyans did not have any worldly views. With the understanding of the warrior race, the strong naturally have more privileges, it was normal to marry two. Teacher Muiyang, for example, he was a very good example.

Son Goku was dumbfounded, looking at Chi-Chi and Bulma for help.

“What do you guys think about .....?”

“Oops, how can you ask me about this!” Bulma squeezed Son Goku’s arm with no good grace and flushed face.

Chi-Chi also looked shy, “Let’s see what senior brother is thinking.”

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Gine's gaze turned between her son and the two girls, and when she saw Bulma and Chi-Chi's reaction, her face burst into a smile, "Idiot, it is not clear what it means. Bulma and Chi-Chi are fine with it, what a good girl! Well, then it's settled, why don't I go back to Earth with you guys later, this is something to explain to their parents."

"Ah, that's it then." Son Goku scratched his head and giggled.

"Cheap." Bulma's heart pounded indefatigably.

"Mmmmmm."

Chi-Chi nodded her head as fine as a mosquito.

So next, Gine personally led the team with Son Goku, Bulma, Chi-Chi together with the spaceship to Earth. It was natural for Gine to say that the matter of marriage, Bulma's family and Chi-Chi's family were very open-minded character, as long as they agreed, the family generally would not have any comments, and for Son Goku, the two families were very satisfied.

The result was that when the ship hadn't arrived on Earth, Gine first set things down with the elders of the two families through the contactor.

Then it was a personal visit to the door, and she received a warm welcome from Brief Family and Ox-King.

"Haha, I see Bulma as a child has an idea for little Goku, you see the result is really true."

Dr. Brief and Panchy jokingly teased Bulma, causing Bulma to be annoyed. The cynical couple next made a big show of preparing a new house for Son Goku and his family, and the address was chosen in the capital of the West City.

"Dad, mom, you guys behave yourselves, Goku and I will go to the venue of the Martial Arts Tournament first." Bulma woefully fled from the house.

But to his surprise this instead caused Dr. Brief to laugh out loud.

"Geez, I can't believe I escaped."

Panchy giggled, she also considered an old person with an old heart. She often poked fun at her daughter, not expecting that in the blink of an eye, Bulma was actually going to get married, "Husband, look at quickly calling Thighs back, she always running outside these years, not even coming back to Earth."

Dr. Brie gripped his cigarette, "It's time to call her back. Well, I'll go pick a good day and start building a big villa for Bulma."

Dr. Brie had a lot of everything, and even a lot of money.

"Goku you still have the nerve to laugh, I'm dying of shame." Bulma saw Son Wukong heartlessly laughing, the

The anger did not come out.

"I am not happy."

"Hmph."



"By the way, Uncle Ox-King said to prepare a big house for us in the Mount Paozu." Son Goku thought with hindsight, he seemed to have really taken advantage of a big bargain.

"This is a small token of appreciation from Daddy." Chi-Chi said.

Bulma family was very rich, while Chi-Chi's family business wasn't bad. Even Son Goku himself, because of Bardock's high position, there was no problem giving them even a few planets.

"Forget it, these things leave it to the adults to bother. Goku, next, prepare well for the Martial Arts Tournament, be sure to take a championship back."

"As long as Broly does not participate in the competition, I will definitely back to win." Son Goku had a confident face, but only for Broly, he was not sure now.

"Go!"

Bulma and Chi-Chi cheered Son Goku at the same time, and with the relationship established, the three got along more casually.

On the other hand, in Yunzabit Heights, Piccolo wearing a white cloak quietly sitting in the bleak cold wind. Suddenly, Piccolo opened his eyes, and both eyes burst out with a biting light. Puffing, the cold mane struck the distant broken stone wall and immediately exploded into a deep crater.

"Son Goku, I have waited for three years, this time I must defeat you."

Such a sentence squeezed out between the upper and lower jaw. Piccolo turned around, a brand new cloak and white cap appeared on his body. The shadow turned and left Yunzabit Heights where he had lived for several years.

Because of Birgil's training and the Senzu Beans given to him at the time of his departure, Piccolo's power level was now as high as 2800, boasting that he was not inferior to anyone on Earth.

Meanwhile, near the start of the Martial Arts Tournament, a spaceship landed on Earth one after another. Krillin, Yamcha, Tien Shinhan, Chiaotzu, and Yajirobe all came back from outer space.

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The Martial Arts Tournament, which has been absent for three years, had come to the time of registration again. The venue of this year's tournament was located on a small island in the southeast. Because the venue of the tournament was announced three years ago, travelers, sightseers, and participants from all over the world, gathered early.

The southeastern island was a large area, with mountains all over the island, a large number of residents living on the island, hotels, shopping malls, and entertainment facilities, all over the island.

Because of the increase in the flow of people. At one time, the prices of hotels and motels on the island were speculated, and the price of each room increased by more than seven times at once, and some good locations even reached ten or twenty times! But for the really rich people, these were not a problem.

Bulma and Son Goku naturally belonged to the ranks of the rich, they arrived in advance of the southeast island, and directly in the most luxurious hotel chartered several rooms. The extra room

was for Master Roshi. Although the conference team had specially built a residential area for the contestants to live in, the environment there was naturally less than that of a high-class hotel.

Due to the relationship had been engaged, the three were rightfully living in a room, just the night did not happen.

On the day of the competition registration, the sky was not beautiful, and it was raining outside.

It looked like the sun was not going to come out anytime soon.

Stretching out the window to catch the cold rain, Bulma roughly estimated the rain, and together with Chi-Chi and Son Goku held an umbrella together out of the hotel.

The reason was to meet friends, and at the same time to announce their relationship with Son Goku, So today Bulma and Chi-Chi dressed extra beautiful, Bulma's face painted with light makeup, her lavender hair was about shoulder length, wearing a plush tight dress, calves and arms skin all exposed; Chi-Chi was wearing a very characteristic dark blue dress, her lips and eyelids were coated with a little makeup.

A man and two women walked to the registration desk to sign their names, and then waited for Master Roshi and the others to arrive.

At that moment, four children in the distance attracted the attention of Son Goku and the others. Three girls and one boy, looking very young, only eleven or twelve years old.

"Muqiu, will you participate in the competition in this Martial Arts Tournament?"

A blonde girl looked at the other "girl" with great expectation. The "girl" had a bitter expression and shook her head, "Dad said my power is too strong, there is no need to participate in the Earth's Martial Arts Tournament, but I really want to participate. I really want to participate."

"Your father is right, if you go to participate, it is a bit bullying." Little Lazuli nodded her head fervently, then hugged Muqiu affectionately, "So you can watch properly from the stage with me."

"Lazuli don't get too close to me." Muqiu frowned a little.

"What does it matter, we are good sisters." Lazuli laughed out loud.

What the hell sisters.

Muqiu felt bitter about his looks.

Puffing a laugh, Amelia beside Muqiu couldn't help but laugh out loud, but soon ushered in Muqiu's disgruntled look, Amelia stopped laughing, "The level of the Earth Martial Arts Tournament is so low, it's meaningless to participate. Dad said that some time later when Planet Sala holds a Martial Arts Tournament, let's go and participate in the junior group."

"I'm telling you, the Saiyans of Planet Sala, the power level is high and high." Amelia opened her arms to compare, the topic immediately attracted the attention of Lazuli, Lapis and the others.

"I can take you all with me as long as Mama April agrees."

Lazuli's eyes lit up and cried out, "I want to go I want to go."

"By the way, why didn't Brother Broly come?"

Muqiu said, "I'll tell you a secret, brother Broly and sister Launch will soon be married, now they are busy preparing for the wedding, the dress can be beautiful."

Lazuli wowed and made a series of envious sounds.

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"Those seem to be Muqiu, Amelia and others?"

"Lazuli and Lapis are there." Bulma recognized each other.

According to the relationship count, Bulma was the cousin of Lazuli and Lapis, and the two families often had visits. However, because Bulma had left the earth for several years, she did not recognize them for a while, and when she looked again, several little ones were already so big.

"Those two children, so strong!"

Son Goku eyes seriously pay attention to Muqiu and Amelia, with a strong bloodline, causing Son Goku to produce a feeling of not to be taken lightly. It seemed that if he struck at them, he would be defeated by them in an instant.

How was this possible, his power level was at least close to 3000, but actually was not the opponent of a few children?

At this time Muqiu they also saw Son Goku and others with a smile on their faces, waving their hands towards them, while a powerful aura unconsciously crushed over.

Son Goku, Chi-Chi look at each other in dismay, both sucked in a cold breath, and saw horror from both eyes.

Teacher Mu's children were really extraordinary.

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"Master Roshi and the others haven't come yet."

Looking at her watch, it was still early before the registration deadline, so Chi-Chi made small talk with Bulma, and at that moment, "creak-!" There was a harsh braking sound, and several people jumped down from the taxi.

"Puar!" Puar opened his umbrella and flew in the air. Bulma greeted them warmly when she saw them.

"I'm here too!" Oolong finished settling his bill and got out of the passenger side.

Another moment later, another small car pulled up in front of them, Master Roshi wearing a black suit and hat to get out. Son Goku and Chi-Chi greeted them with great enthusiasm.

"Old Grandpa Master Roshi."

"Teacher Roshi."

Son Goku and Chi-Chi addressed separately.

Master Roshi looked at Chi-Chi's beautiful and pretty dress with a stunned face, fixed his mind for a moment, looked at Sun Wukong next to him and asked in confusion, "Chi-Chi, is this young man your boyfriend?" Then look left and right did not see the figure of Son Goku.

Chi-Chi puffed a smile and said, "Teacher Roshi, he is Wukong!"

"Ah, it's Goku?" Master Roshi was astonished, wiped his eyes, found that the other party did have several points of Son Goku's former appearance, but the problem was not the right size, this was only a few years ..... how could he grow so tall?

"It really is Goku, because of the taller size, I can't even recognize him." Oolong and Puar carefully confirmed with a look of surprise.

Son Goku smiled and greeted Master Roshi and the others, explaining, "Saiyans maintain their juvenile state for a long time when they grow up, and grow up quickly in adulthood."

"So that's how it is."

Master Roshi nodded, his eyes turned to see Bulma aside, and his whole blood boiled, "Oops, Bulma is also here, still so beautiful." He said with a trembling hand to reach over. Bulma's face changed, and snapped Master Roshi's hand open very roughly.

"Old lecher, after so long you still the same lust. You guy should honestly stay in Kame House and do not come out of the good." Bulma shouted angrily.

Master Roshi had an awkward smile, his mouth whispered, "This is because Bulma is too beautiful. I can not help it, alas, do not consider the old man."

"What!" Bulma glared angrily.

Master Roshi hurriedly shut his mouth, and turned to survey the surrounding, light rain pattering, fell to the ground to pick up the water.

"Krillin, are they all still not here?"

"I don't know, they're coming from other planets, they shouldn't miss it." Chi-Chi replied glutinously.

"I hope I don't miss it."

Master Roshi looked at his watch, there was a whole day for registration. If he remembered the day he was not afraid that they would miss it, the only worry was whether they would forget the day.

The rain began to reduce, the sky gradually appeared a touch of fish white, Master Roshi and others waiting in the nearby coffee house. With a cup of drinks in hand, they talked about the three years of experience. For the three years of Son Goku and other's experiences in outer planet, Master Roshi and Oolong were full of curiosity.

Son Goku naturally did not hide, he told them one by one his experience. Master Roshi exclaimed from time to time, was shocked by the magnificence and excitement of the outside world.

When knowing that Son Goku would soon get married, and the bride or Bulma and Chi-Chi, Master Roshi and Oolong all show envious expression.

"Goku this guy, actually married two people without a word, too enviable." Oolong grabbed the dinner cloth and complained indignantly.

"Who says otherwise!" Looking at Son Goku, who was sandwiched between two beautiful women left and right. Master Roshi couldn't wait to become younger himself, martial artists were in demand in this era. Son Goku was really lucky guy, with such high martial arts, there were beautiful women to accompany, and more importantly, there was no shortage of money at home, it was simply a winner in life.

Bulma smiled; "Our wedding with Goku will be held after Martial Arts Tournament, everyone must come ah!"

Puar laughed, "We will definitely come."

"Broly brother's wedding is also in this time." Just at this time, Muqiu, who was watching with Lazuli, suddenly raised the head and said.

Son Goku smiled and asked in surprise, "Broly is also getting married?"

Amelia then said, "Yes, the bride is Sister Launch."

"The two of them ....."

Son Goku and Bulma looked at each other, felt incredible, but on reflection, it was natural. For them, Broly and Launch were old acquaintances. Although they rarely get together in recent years, they had video contact. They just did not expect them to get married without even a little information flowing out.

For Lunch's name, Master Roshi had an impression, vaguely remembered a blonde woman with a bad attitude, asked suspiciously, "That Launch ..... was the winner of that Martial Arts Tournament six years ago?"

"Hmm." Son Goku nodded his head.

Bulma said, "Launch and Broly have known each other since we were kids, and they're both pretty good."

"How does it compare to Goku?"

Son Goku said bitterly, "I do not have the confidence to defeat them."

Master Roshi smiled, could not help but take a deep breath, and then lamented how the young people now are so powerful.

It was true that the times were different, old stubbornness like him had been eliminated by the times. For example, three years ago, when he was still in fear and anxiety about the present world of Demon King Piccolo, SSON Goku, Tian Shinhan and others were talking and laughing without any pressure, the result was really as they expected, Demon King Piccolo was not their opponent at all.

"Hey, the registration time is almost over, young master Yamcha how they have not yet arrived?" As the sun was setting, Puar became anxious.

It couldn't be true that they missed it!

"It's really too late, let Oolong and Puar into their appearance first to sign up?" Master Roshi looked at his watch and said to Oolong and them.

"I don't want to." Oolong lying on the table, with a straw in his mouth.

Oolong's transformation technique was the most primary, each transformation consumed a lot of physical strength, he would not do such a thing without benefit.

"Then what should we do? The deadline to sign up is coming up soon." Puar argued with Oolong. Just then, Muqiu and Amelia laughed and said, "Here it comes."

What was coming?

Lazuli looked at Muqiu suspiciously, and Muqiu heckled.

Sure enough, not long after Muqiu said, Son Goku and Chi-Chi sensed several powerful ki was approaching towards them. With a gust of wind, five pieces of figures quickly flashed past, leaving only a faint residue, the registration has been more than a few figures.

Yamcha, Krillin, Tien Shinhan, Chiaotzu, and Yajirobe all arrived.

Son Goku looked at Muqiu and Amelia in surprise, thinking to himself that Mr. Mu's children were really powerful. They sensed Krillin and the others even earlier than he did.

"Yamcha, Krillin, you're here!" After reporting, Master Roshi and Oolong gathered around them.

"Master Roshi." Krillin shed the power level on his body, the replacement body was much more robust.

"Why did you guys get so late, you're not going to play some protagonist mode." Oolong looked at them with a suspicious face.

Krillin laughed, "No, because we came together in advance, but the ship arrived on Earth with the time difference, that's why we came late."

"Goku, these three years we have experienced hard training, it will definitely amaze you!"

Yamcha clenched his fist and said confidently, the experience in the universe really made people grow. With more scars on his face, Yamcha looked much more mature, and his eyes were filled with a divine light that did not dare to look straight at him.

"Yeah, we've all gotten stronger."

Krillin and Tian Shinhan laughed happily.

Yajirobe's figure was also thinner than before, looking fit, not bloated.

Son Goku had long felt the power level emanating from them, and his blood boiled up, "Haha, I've felt it, but don't be too happy, tomorrow at the Martial Arts Tournament, I'll show you how much I've grown!"

"We'll see."

None of the them were convinced.

"Hahahaha, since we've finished the registration, let's go to the hotel first, Goku has already booked a room for you guys, have a good night's rest and join the competition tomorrow."

Master Roshi smiled with a relieved face. The matter was then set in stone, although Master Roshi's power was not strong, the majesty was still quite high.

## Chapter 475

During the night, it rained heavily outside again. The rumbling thunderstorm rang out among the clouds, seemingly beating the drums of war in advance for the competition, which affected the streets of the southeastern island at night with much less noise, and the pedestrians on the street were rushing back to avoid the rain.

Coming to the hotel arranged by Son Goku and others, they packed their luggage, and then each returned to their rooms for the next day's competition to make the final preparations. On the envied eyes of Master Roshi and Oolong, Son Goku was held in the same room by both Bulma and Chi-Chi with arms around them.

Thunder rumbled outside the window, rain poured down, boom, lightning cut through the air.

On the other side of the city, a figure clad in a white head covering walked the streets, completely ignoring the disturbing lightning.

The next day.

The sun rose, the sky was red, and due to the heavy rain last night, the early morning sky was extraordinarily white.

After breakfast, the participants of the World Martial Arts Tournament came to the Martial Arts Temple one after another.

Son Goku, Krillin and other people wearing orange martial arts clothing into the martial arts hall, because of the experience of the previous sessions of the Martial Arts Tournament. Son Goku and they were familiar with the warm-up exercises, to start the preparations for the competition. As the Earth's martial arts flourished, the number of participants in the successive martial arts conferences grew, and by the time of the 23rd World Martial Arts Tournament, the number had exceeded 1,000 people.

The selection of the top 32 in the previous period would take a long time.

"This robe on Chi-Chi is so nice, it was custom made, right?" Krillin changed into Turtle School's martial arts uniform and commented on Chi-Chi's dress.

By now Chi-Chi was already wearing a modified version of the traditional Chinese robe made specifically for the competition. The white Chinese robe was particularly elegant and accentuated her figure.

Chi-Chi said, "This is specially tailored by Auntie Gine for the scientists of Central Star, with good ductility, perfect for wearing during battle."

"Coincidentally, we have these custom-made using alien technology as well." Krillin touched the material of the martial arts clothing on his body and said smugly.

"The right clothing can bring out the power of a martial artist one hundred percent." Yamcha looked agreeable.

The alien wore battle suits when they fight, which was a technique developed from years of cosmic battles and definitely had its superiority, but the aesthetics of battle suits were not suitable for appearing at a martial arts meeting, so several their martial arts suits were redesigned to be more in line with the aesthetics of earthlings.

"Son Goku!" At this time an icy voice came.

Son Goku and the others looked back, but did not see who was shouting at them.

"Enjoy the last peace, this is your last time." The voice warned, and Tien Shinhan looked around and whispered to Son Goku, "It's a spirit transmission."

"That one's over there."

Chi-Chi pointed to the corner of the Martial Arts Tournament Hall, where a green figure looked at them coldly, then snorted coldly, none other than the freshman Biker.

"That guy's eyes are so cold, it seems like I've seen him somewhere, Goku, do you know him?" Tien Shinhan face gloomy, he sensed the other side emitted a terrible sense of oppression, the whole body surprisingly produced a feeling of being bound.

Son Goku did not recognize the identity of Piccolo, but in the Martial Arts Tournament to meet such an opponent still made him excited, "I do not know, but that guy is very powerful. I really want to fight with him sooner."

"Be careful, he is Great Demon King Piccolo."

A dry and thin old man came over.

"Great Demon King Piccolo, the guy who was killed by Goku's punch three years ago?" Krillin said with a surprised face, "Who are you and how do you know the identity of that man?"

The dry, thin old man said with a tuft of beard, "My name is Shen."

"That person is a newborn Piccolo, stronger than Great Demon King Piccolo by several times. Do not take it lightly, Son Goku, I have very much looking forward to your performance."

After saying that, the middle-aged man named Shen rubbed his head and walked away with a figure-eight step.

"Another strange person, but that guy named Shen is very mysterious looking. Is he related to Kami School? I heard that the earliest days of the Kami School were called the Heavenly Sky School." Krillin consulted the history of most schools before worshipping Master Roshi as his master, so he said the right thing.

"I don't know, but it's getting interesting."

Son Goku didn't have the slightest sense of urgency, but instead became more excited by the appearance of strong people.

"I knew it wouldn't make sense to talk to Goku like that." Krillin rolled his eyes, he saw the character of the Saiyans.

Chi-Chi cheeky smile, "Anyway, the soldiers will stop, the water will cover the soil, and the Senior Brother Goku will not let us down."

Hearing that, Tien Shinhan, Yamcha and others all shrugged their shoulders.



At this time the voice of the staff sounded over the radio, the blond host stood in the center of the Martial Arts Tournament Hall, looking around the black press of people, announced the official start of the selection competition: "Everyone, let's take a long time.

"Everyone, I've kept you waiting, the preliminaries are about to begin, please gather in the middle!"

After the host introduced the rules of the tournament, the lottery began. 1000 people would be divided into 32 sub-rings, and after several rounds of selection, only the top 32 would be left to enter the open-air competition.

When the lottery was drawn, Chiaotzu used his supernatural powers to interfere, so Son Goku and others were not assigned to a ring.

"Number 324." Piccolo grabbed a number, looked at the list of participants on the big white board, but did not encounter Son Goku.

"Count yourselves lucky." Piccolo snorted coldly, an icy sight looked over.

"Number 1012."

Shen also drew his number, and with a heated smile, he said to Piccolo, "Piccolo, Birgil asked me to say hello to you."

Piccolo smiled, his body snapped around, and his intimidating eyes stared at Shen, "Who the hell are you?"

Shen smiled but did not say anything, "You are not like your father."

Piccolo suddenly realized, his face was gloomy, "So it's you, the old codger, you came down to the world to stop me this time?"

Shen shook his head, "I'm not a Kami anymore, and your power is strong enough, I'm not your opponent, I just came here to see you this time."

"Humph, be careful of losing your life here." Piccolo said with a murderous aura, and asked as he turned around, "Birgil has some words for me."

Shen laughed out loud, "He told me to tell you not to forget that you are a Namekian."

"....."

Hearing this, Piccolo was silent for a while and walked directly towards the competition ring.

"Piccolo is indeed not the same as before."

.....

The preliminaries began, once on stage, Son Goku met his old rival King Chappa, several years of hard training, King Chappa was also getting stronger.

Unfortunately, Son Goku was even more powerful than King Chappa, and the match did not take long to start before Son Goku used the Afterimage Fist to get a head start and knocked King Chappa out of the ring with one blow.

The referee was frozen and took a long time to react, announcing, "The Son Goku player wins!"

The blond host stood by and watched carefully, taking notes on the seeding of the match. Of course even if it was a qualifier, there would still be very exciting battles, so the HD camera next to it had been faithfully recording the match, and these shots would be edited in on the DVD in the post.

"Worthy of being the winner of the last tournament, the strength of the Son Goku contestant is still shocking, and this year's conference will certainly shock the audience."

The blond host had an eager face, feeling very satisfied to be able to host such a high level of competition.

"Boom!" "Boom!" "Boom!"

In several other rings, the match was also going on.

The blonde host ran from ring to ring, his face full of excitement.

By the time the sky darkened, the pre-selection stage was nearing its end, when the top thirty-two contestants basically appeared. After a while, the list was officially released, with Son Goku, Chi-Chi, Tien Shinhan, and Piccolo all on the list, just waiting for the official match the next day.

#### Chapter 476

On the Lookout, Kanalita sat quietly at the edge of the Lookout, a gentle breeze blowing up and ruffling her fiery red hair. After squinting at Mr. Popo, who was training the martial artists in the square, Kanalita redirected her eyes to the shrine below.

Through the hazy sea of fog, Kanalita could see everything in the Lower Realm clearly.

In the southeastern island of the Lower Realm, the 23rd World Martial Arts Tournament was in full swing. At this time, the open square was crowded with spectators, watching the fierce competition with fervor, and as the competition proceeded one by one, the top thirty-two of the tournament gradually became the top eight contestants, namely Krillin, Piccolo, Yamcha, Tien Shinhan, Chiaotzu, Yajirobe, Son Goku and Chi-Chi.

The former Kami, disguised as Shen, was eliminated in the top thirty-two competition.

However, instead of feeling dejected, Shen, who withdrew from the competition, had a smile on his face because his elimination meant that the overall level of martial arts on Earth had improved and more and more strong people had surpassed him. For the old Kami, who had dedicated his life to Earth, nothing could be more gratifying than this.

"The Earth is giving birth to a new generation, and under Kanalita's leadership, the Earth will go further and further."

"Shen" was leaning on a wooden staff, and by now he had returned the borrowed body to the earthling, while he himself was quietly hidden in the audience.

"The next match is between Krillin and Piccolo!"

As the host announced loudly, Krillin's face straightened, his sight glanced at the opposite Piccolo, and his whole body radiated a strong fighting spirit, letting him test what kind of strength that second generation Piccolo had first.

"Krillin, you have to be careful, the newborn Piccolo ki is rather strange, perhaps it hides what moves may be, and the other party as a Demon Clan will not necessarily comply with the rules of

the tournament, you have to pay attention to his movements!" Son Goku seriously said, Krillin's strength was very strong, but Piccolo gave him a strange feeling, vaguely emitting ki, so Son Goku knew that Piccolo's strength was definitely very strong.

If Piccolo did not comply with the rules of the competition, Son Goku was also ready to strike at any time.

Krillin confidently patted his chest, "Understand, I have not spent these years outside training for nothing. I do not know how many large and small battles I have participated in, the minimum confidence is still there, if it is so simple to be eliminated, is not too sorry for my three years of hard training?"

After saying that, Krillin waved his hand and walked up to the martial arts stage, then stood in a corner waiting for Piccolo to come out.

"Hmph, that bald guy is called Krillin, he was present when he killed the last 'me' back then, so we should treat him well!" Piccolo stood on the roof of the Martial Arts Temple with a sneer.

With a cold eye sweep a circle.

With a flash of his body, like a bolt of lightning falling from the sky, Piccolo appeared directly across from Krillin.

"Kid, you are my first step to conquer the world."

"Feel free to let your horse come."

Krillin stepped out and made a martial arts tournament move, his muscles instantly entered a fighting state, and a pair of sharp eyes stared closely at Bicker.

"Tch." With a trace of disgust in the eyes, Piccolo took off the cloak and hat. The moment the body weight was cut away, Piccolo suddenly emitted a harsh aura, affected by this, whether it was Goku or Tien Shinhan, their faces all became staid.

With the whistle of the game, Krillin and Piccolo's battle began. Krillin's strength definitely exceeded most earthlings, and the first strike was enough to shock people's hearts, but Piccolo also had been trained by Birgil, the same strength should not be underestimated.

.....

The game continued, as in the original. Although after three years of hard training, the difference between the strength of Krillin and Piccolo were different from the original. The difference between the two was not large, and in order to defeat Krillin, Piccolo took out almost all of his strength.

Finally, after making a look at the family's skills, Krillin still regrettably lost the game.

Then the next game was Yamcha and Tien Shinhan match, similarly wonderful. Finally, Tien Shinhan with a number of master moves, and with the help of the Multi-Form achieved victory; the third game, Yajirobe wins Chiaotzu, as for the fourth game, it was Son Goku vs Chi-Chi.

This was a match between an unmarried couple.

Saying that it was a match, it would be better to say that the two people in the ring for the performance of love and affection. Tien Shinhan, Krillin and others who knew the details looked

extremely unpleasant, and those who did not know the inside story, such as the audience were amazed by the fierce rhythm of the battle and the pleasing moves of the two, all of them flushed red and cheered to their hearts' content.

It kind of pushed the match to a climax.

"Go Goku, go Chi-Chi." Bulma cheered loudly from the stage.

"These two children are getting better and better, but relatively speaking Goku is a little more powerful." Master Roshi was in a very happy mood, no matter which of them won, it was his Turtle Schoos's disciple who advanced.

"Brother, who do you think will win." Amelia floated in mid-air, her cunning gaze looked at Muqiu.

At this moment, Muqiu dragged Lazuli's body with his strength, took a look at the match and said, "Brother Goku did not use his full strength, he will be able to win immediately if he fights with his full strength."

"I think so too."

Lazuli and Lapis couldn't see the battle of the match, both eyes had become mosquito-like, "Your eyesight is so good, I can't see at all."

"Don't worry, Mama April said you guys will be great in the future, she has seen your future." Dragging up Lazuli's body, Muqiu whispered to her. Lazuli smiled happily, "Really, how do I look like in the future?"

Muqiuthought for a moment, "Not sure, anyway, mama April said to strengthen your education, and then let you become stronger when appropriate."

Lazuli barred her mouth for a moment, "Then I wonder when we have to wait." Then attracted by a sudden burst of cheers in the venue, re-looked at the ring when, somehow Son Goku and Chi-Chi have been divided into winners and losers, so that the top four players of the Martial Arts Tournament had been produced.

Piccolo, Tien Shinhan, Yajirobe, Son Goku..

"You are my second obstacle."

Piccolo's cold gaze fell on Tien Shinha. Piccolo coldly snorted, in the face of Piccolo's aggressive provocation, Tien Shinha returned the favor and looked at him with the same cold face.

"DONG!" The sound of a yellow bell resounded in the venue.

The curtain of the semi-final match was raised, and it was Piccolo and Tien Shinha who walked onto the field, and the identities of the two were once again reintroduced in the very passionate pronouncement of the blond host.

Because of this world, Demon King Piccolo was killed by Son Goku and others when he did not cause harm to the world, so even when the host announced the identity of Piccolo, in addition to causing a burst of cheers in the venue, it did not make people fear.

This taught Piccolo a lot of dissatisfaction, how could the district people heard his name, not only did not fear but also cheered?

He was determined to change this state of affairs.

Chapter 477

"That host is quite dutiful."

With a faint smile on her lips, Kanalita shook her legs as she watched the scenes of the Lower Realm Martial Arts Tournament.

Even during the competition, when strong storms and explosions were blowing up due to the battles between the two sides, the weak-looking blonde host still held the microphone and kept to his post, getting as close as possible to the contestants and reporting the latest battle.

For its own level of reason, the blonde host's explanation might not be correct, but that dedication, worthy of admiration.

Remember in the original, when all the people of Earth were cheering for Satan's hypocritical performance, only this host was convinced that it was Son Goku who saved the world, and had lost a lot of color because the Martial Arts Tournament was missing Son Goku and the others.

He was the person who really understands the situation of the Martial Artists, and he didn't have much inscription in the original Dragon Ball plot, but the image of the most successful supporting characters.

Kanalita spoke with no shortage of kindness to the blonde host, perhaps she felt that she should train this host a bit and perhaps make a different kind of contribution to the development of Earth's martial arts in the future.

"Kanalita, what are you looking at?" A gentle voice, and three beautiful figures appeared beside Kanalita.

Kanalita looked back and saw that it was none other than her teacher, Muiyang, and the two master maidens, Melissa and April.

Kanalita's pretty face showed a smile, "I was watching the next Martial Arts Tournament, and I paid a little attention because of the participation of Piccolo and Old Kami." The responsibility of the Kami was to guard the earth, but in reality Kanalita was quite bored staying above the Lookout, only when the Lower Realm held a large Martial Arts Tournament, she was able to bring her a little entertainment for amusement.

This was the reason why Muiyang and Son Gohan refused to become Kami. Of course, the reason why Son Gohan refused, more mainly because he wanted to rely on the Mount Five Elements.

"The World Martial Arts Tournament, has now begun?"

A trace of surprise flashed in his eyes, the 23rd World Martial Arts Tournament was much more interesting than the previous ones, mainly because Piccolo also participated.

In the original story, the battle between anonymous Chi-Chi and Son Goku was a romantic scene in the competition, and the battle between Son Goku and Piccolo was also full of hardship and sweat. Although the situation was now shifted because of the change in the general environment of the earth, the general was the same.

"It's been a long time since it started, teacher, look, it's almost time for the final." With that, Kanalita snapped her fingers and the power of the celestial gods allowed her to display the image of the lower world tournament in the void.

The screen was crowded with people. The martial arts venue was surrounded by three layers inside and three layers outside, but of course the structure of the martial arts venue was carefully designed, the ring structure was like the venue of a gymnasium. Although there were many people, there was no chaos at all.

Melissa and April also looked at the picture carefully. After suddenly seeing the figures of Muqiu and Amelia, they couldn't help but shake their heads and laugh, "I thought where did they go, so they went to watch the fun again."

April laughed, "After all, they are still children, in a few years it will be fine."

Melissa said, "Not so young, in a few months will be twelve years old, I was twelve years old when I wandered half the galaxy."

April said, "That's you, when I was as young as they are, I was still studying in West Ciry."

Then the eyes turned, April saw Lazuli and Lapis, thinking in her heart about the androids. After the original black stone was used by herself, there were still two left. After going to the android world April already knew most of the future, just for when to transform Lazuli and them, her heart is still undecided.

She would like to wait a few more years for them to grow up some more.

When they were older, their minds would always be more mature, and April did not want Lazuli to become an evil android like the ones in the android world in the future.

For April's mind, naturally, Muyang was not very clear. He looked at the screen appeared in the Martial Arts Tournament screen, and his heart for a long time produced a trace of excitement.

Smiling, he said to Kanalita and the girls, "Since we want to see the competition, we have to go to the scene. There is no point in looking at it through the projection. Kanalita, you haven't been down to the realm for many years, come with us and go out for a walk, maybe you can choose the candidate for the next Kami."

"Okay."

Kanalita thought seriously for a while and agreed with Muyang's words.

However, she felt that it was still too early to select the next Kami. After all, she had only served as a Kami for decades, so there was no reason to step down so soon. Although the position of Kami was boring, there were benefits, at least in terms of sub-dimensions, Kanalita had reached the third level.

"Then let's go to the venue of the Martial Arts Tournament together."

A handful of energy containing magical power was thrown out, and Muyang's intention moved slightly. As if in a great movement, he took everyone and disappeared instantly, and when he reappeared, he was already on the southeastern island ten thousand miles away.

This ability was the natural ability of Muiyang after absorbing all the power of the realm. Muiyang's sub-dimension had reached the peak of the sixth level, and one step further was the seventh level sub-dimension comparable to that of Supreme Kai Apprentice.

When a person enters the seventh level, the rules of the universe would grant a peculiar ability, for example, an Instant Transmission like Kibito, but for Muiyang, which has Instant Transmission ability and connect with other worlds ability, this kind of giving would be better than nothing.

The scene of the 23rd World Martial Arts Tournament.

Muiyang took Melissa, April and the girls appeared silently, they floated in the sky above the ring, the surface was covered by a mysterious power. Except for Muqiu and Amelia, who vaguely felt something, no one knew that the God of the martial arts was personally present.

At this time the competition has reached the final, the two sides of the competition were Piccolo and Son Goku.

"The following is the final of this conference, please invite Son Goku contestant and Piccolo contestant to the stage!" The moderator announced with excitement, and the audience violently erupted in fierce cheers.

Waiting for the personnel of both sides to walk to the ring, the host introduced again, "Son Goku is the champion of the previous tournament, as a disciple of Turtle School, his strength is naturally beyond doubt; while Piccolo, whose name is the same as the legendary Demon King Piccolo, as far as I know he is a far stronger than Demon King Piccolo, and his strength, in the previous tournament, we all It is evident to all."

"Now, please let the two contestants start your match! A friendly reminder, the audience can put on the sunglasses prepared in advance, or later in the game, may have to close their eyes."

The blond host made a joke without humor, but wearing sunglasses was indeed the standard for Martial Arts Tournament spectators now.

Because with the increase in the level of the participants in the Martial Arts Tournament, ki waves had become very popular. In addition to the few spectators who had excellent strength themselves with the ability to sense the breath, most earthlings were simply ordinary people, and certainly did not have the ability to observe the competition with their eyes closed.

"This host is quite interesting." Melissa appreciated a sentence.

Muiyang nodded, "I'm very optimistic about him."

If there were a few unusual people on the earth who were worthy of Muiyang's good opinion, then this host was among them, and was really an incomparable talent.

Kanalita laughed, "I want Mr. Popo to do basic training on him."

Muiyang laughed, "This is fine, it's a special talent."

"The match is about to start." April pointed to the ring, as the blonde host jumped to the edge of the tournament ring, Son Goku and Piccolo had been quasi ready to fight.

"Goku, you have to win!" Krillin shouted.

"Don't lose, beat that green-skinned guy." Oolong and Puar sat in the audience.

"Make sure you win, I'll give you a reward if you win!" Bulma put her hand on her mouth in the shape of a trumpet, and threw a winks towards Son Goku.

Son Goku smiled brightly at everyone, his face got serious and locked eyes with Piccolo.

"Hmph!" With a rather lonely feeling, Piccolo indifferently hummed. A wicked smile showed on his face, he said with a cold voice, "Son Goku, finally I meet you. I Piccolo the Great Demon King has been different from three years ago, this time ..... the whole world will be mine!"

Son Goku look serious, "Who wins and who loses we will know later after hand to hand combat, now say big words is too early!"

#### Chapter 478

Piccolo bristled. Although his mouth no longer said anything more, his heart was scornful of Son Goku to the extreme. The two were stationed far away at the two ends of the martial arts ring, with a distance of several hundred meters apart, at this time they were observing each other's weaknesses, no one chose to make the first move.

Because they were not sure they could restrain each other, they did not dare to act rashly, lest they be the first to expose their weaknesses.

The atmosphere on the martial arts stage suddenly became cold to the extreme.

Suddenly, two powerful auras swept through the room like a million horses, and the whole venue fell silent, with all the spectators straining their necks to watch.

At that moment, swish, Son Goku and Piccolo disappeared at the same time, followed by "crackling" fierce fighting sounds came continuously. The ground slab constantly broken, shooting out large and small stones, these stones were accelerated to a very fast speed, like a bullet shot to the fence, hit a small and deep holes.

This was already a high level battle, and in the waiting area, Krillin's and the others' eyes kept turning and following the movements of both sides of the competition, but many of the movements were too much for even them to see.

"Really powerful, they should have taken out their full strength." Tian Shinhan eyes keep turning, and soon felt a soreness.

Simply give up the naked eye observation, and use the ki sensing instead.

"Goku is so powerful I can understand, but that Piccolo, he actually can fight with Goku to such an extent." Taking a deep breath, Yamcha could barely keep up with the movements of both sides, but it was because of a clear look, to feel the gap between each other more.

Son Goku's strength was extremely strong, this he had been prepared, but in just a few years he was so much left behind, the heart was still incomparable loss.

Krillin had fought with Piccolo, so he was clear about the strength of the other side, and did not feel surprised, "That Piccolo's strength is definitely more than that. If Goku does not respond seriously, he may end up in more trouble."

"Senior Brother Goku has his own trick." Chi-Chi smiled.



"Is that so, then I'm relieved!"

Their expressions became relaxed, then they stopped talking and seriously watched the battle above the ring. This kind of high level battle was also a good opportunity for the onlookers to observe, maybe it could inspire some kind of inspiration.

The game continued, on the field, Piccolo and Son Goku went back and forth, doing their best, with a variety of strange and bizarre moves, often within a second the two would fight dozens of times. The rumbling sound of breaking and crashing into each other.

Like playing music, it came rhythmically.

"Kamehameha!"

"Mouth Energy Wave!!!"

Son Goku and Piccolo stopped moving, brewing for a while. The two most powerful attacks exploded in the air, it was like a nuclear bomb burst, a huge mushroom cloud rose, the terrible shock wave spread directly to the edge of the audience.

"These two guys, when they fight, they completely disregard the safety of the people around them."

Seeing the innocent audience is about to suffer, Kanalita pointed towards the void. A magical power directly spread out, the impact generated by Son Goku and Piccolo wave canceled out.

In the meantime, Kanalita also set a limit on the martial arts ring, to avoid excessive energy impact out.

Kanalita moved so subtly that all the audience did not perceive it and thought that Son Goku and Piccolo had controlled their power to a very delicate degree, and all of them cheered loudly at one time.

On the contrary, the old Kami outside the ring, as well as Muqiu in the sky and other people, vaguely felt something.

"That power just now, is the divine power of the Kami." The old Kami murmured, observing towards the surroundings of the martial arts arena, but with his power, he naturally could not find any trace of Muyang and the others, shaking his head and burying the doubts in his heart, the old Kami continued to pay attention to the changes in the competition.

"Brother, just now there is a very special force." A hint of a smile appeared at the corner of Amelia's mouth as she spotted a special area high in the sky.

"It's sister Kanalita."

Muqiu nodded in agreement with his sister, so in the puzzled eyes of Lazuli and Lapis, he flew towards a place, and with a boing sound, several people entered an area covered by divine power.

"Dad, mom, Mama April!"

"Auntie, auntie."

After several people entered the space maintained by Kanalita, they saw Muyang, Melissa and others, and called out all kinds of names at once.

MuYang smiled lightly and transferred the four children over, "Muqiu, Amelia, Lazuli, Lapis, long time no see."

Muqiu smiled, "I didn't expect you guys would come to watch the game too, dad."

"Son Goku and Piccolo's match, of course I had to come over to watch."

"Daddy, who do you think will win between the two of them?" Amelia leaned over to Melissa's side and asked MuYang.

"Son Goku's power level is 2950, and Piccolo has 2830, the data alone, Son Goku is a little ahead, but the difference between the two is not big, who wins and who loses depends on their play, overall it is Son Goku who has a slight advantage!" The overall result was a slight advantage for Son Goku!

In the martial arts tournament, experience and will along with the play of the field plays a big part. Unless the difference in strength between the two sides was particularly huge, it was useless to look at the amount of power level alone. Knowing that the greatest characteristic of the Earth's martial arts was to rely on skills to play far more destructive than their own power level, this point also held true for the entire universe, whether it was Son Goku or Piccolo.

"It is indeed more difficult to judge." Melissa and April nodded in agreement.

"How it turns out will depend on how they play."

They commented that their group on Earth was the most qualified.

Just as MuYang and the others were chatting, a new change occurred in the competition ring. Piccolo's body was seen to swell rapidly, transforming into a giant over a hundred meters tall all of a sudden, which made the large martial arts ring small.

"This ..... is simply unbelievable, Piccolo contestant actually turned into a giant beyond everyone's imagination!"

"And Son Goku contestant also showed admirable power level, their strength has topped all martial artists. That is, in the past generations of the conference, only the battle between the God of Martial Arts and Mellie contestant back then can be comparable."

The host was shocked by the magnificent battle, and his dutiful professionalism led him to approach the arena despite the danger to bring further commentary to the audience as much as possible.

Hoo-hoo .....

The blinding light that shone from time to time on the ground and in the air, intertwined with the fists and kicks that appeared, it was like a magnificent visual feast that kept hitting the audience's mind. As a gust of wind and vibration came and went, the audience started to get noisy, the audience was boiling, they took out their cameras and video recorders to shoot.

Some people who had watched the previous tournaments could not help but compare the battles of several years ago and just felt their blood boiling.

Piccolo's enormity gave him an advantage, but relatively for the competition, there were disadvantages. Because the size was too big, the space to move became narrow.

Finally, after a fierce attack, Piccolo and Son Goku were both defeated, Piccolo knew his tactical error and simply lifted his gigantic and returned to his normal size.

"Son Goku, the final move, let's fight it out!" Piccolo naked upper body flying in the air, the body of the purple costume has been torn.

Son Goku held his head high and responded loudly, "Yes!"

So, Son Goku and Piccolo answered each other and began to show their full strength.

Seeing this, Muiyang chuckled, showing a shallow smile, "They are going to give their best, it seems that the winner is about to be divided!"

"Guess who will win?"

"My guess is Son Goku." Melissa said.

"I think it's Piccolo." April said.

Only Kanalita didn't say anything, and seemed to be still judging.

In the sky above the martial arts stage, Son Goku and Piccolo flew to the same height, and then began to prepare for each to perform their own stances. In the Earth's martial arts lineage, the more powerful the move, the more it took a long time to brew. When a little bit of time passed, the sky and the ground between the two incomparably large points of light, blindingly bright light, so that everyone was excited.

The entire martial arts venue was silent as everyone quietly waited for the final result.

Many people were shocked by the sudden appearance of two huge balls of energy.

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"As expected of Goku, to this point can still release such a large ball of energy?" Krillin and the others had sweat seeping out of their foreheads and their eyes watched seriously.

"Unbelievable, their strength has surpassed the martial artists of all generations!" The old Kami murmured with wide eyes.

In the audience, Master Roshi's eyes snapped open and a hint of relief appeared on his face, as if he had recognized Son Goku's moves.

"Wow, what a bright light!" Bulma shouted with a shocked face. Although she couldn't understand what Son Goku was going to release, she was unusually giddy because one side of the match was Son Goku.

A little bit of time passed, and in the midst of everyone's expectant gaze, the two mega attacks finally took shape.

"Son Goku, take my greatest move!"

"Special Beam Cannon!!!"

Piccolo's arms swung outward with force, and a laser-like attack slammed out, surrounded by a spiral of secondary attacks.

Son Goku's eyes snapped open, a smile flowed from the corners of his mouth, and his hands lifted upwards.

"Thunder Shock Surprise!!!"

With a loud shout, light golden energy whistled up, accompanied by the crackling sound of electric arcs. The energy of the Thunder Shock Surprise gradually approached Special Beam Cannon!

Finally "boom" a loud sound rang through the sky, needling pain came from the ears, buzzing sounds continue to ring.

Just like the detonation of a large nuclear bomb, a magnificent shock wave broke through the clouds, followed by the wind with sand and dust, roaring and swept.

Kanalita continued to tap the void, and suddenly a terrifying force to narrow the scope of destruction in a certain area, but this would suffer Son Goku and Piccolo. They did not expect their release of the move actually did not spread out, so the energy backlash swept in, instantly engulfing the two.

Due to a circle around the power of Kanalita confinement, the explosion impact generated by the energy only from the top and bottom of the spurt, all of a sudden as if a pillar of light, pure energy down to shatter the ring, up straight into the clouds.

After the wind and sand, everyone seemed to have experienced the end of the world, wretched.

Looking at the venue again, they all froze. The wide venue had disappeared and was replaced by a huge bottomless pit, from which a fiery aura was constantly emanating, and the earth layer seemed to carry the crimson color from the high temperature burns.

Above floats a light green smoke.

"This is ..... what a shockingly powerful ....., " The host was lying next to the huge crater, and the whole body was gray and very wretched.

"Who won in the end?"

Everyone was concerned about this question.

Chi-Chi nervously looked at the venue, constantly searching for Son Goku's breath, she could feel Son Goku's ki, but it was very faint.

"There should be nothing going on, but where are they ..... well, in the sky." Chi-Chi shouted, looking for the location of Son Goku and Piccolo, lifting his head to look into the sky.

Thousands of meters high in the sky, Son Goku wretchedly curled up, not far from the side was Piccolo, equally wretched.

The duel just now, both defeated.

The two fell at the same time, almost at the same time fell to the field, the result was now difficult to judge, the blond host had never encountered such a situation. He rushed over to check the situation of the two, and then turned back to confer with the organizers.

After waiting for a long time, the host returned, and by this time Son Goku and Piccolo had taken Senzu Beans to recover from their injuries.

"Let's announce the results!" Son Goku slowly inhaled and exhaled slowly, with a satisfied smile on his face.

"Uh-oh ....." The host came back to his senses and hastily raised the microphone to loudly announce, "This match was unexpected, Son Goku player and Piccolo player actually fell out of the field at the same time, but the battle between the two sides was extraordinarily exciting. After the conference the organizers of the deliberations, consulted the views of other martial artists, I now come to announce the final results."

"The final of the 23rd World Martial Arts Tournament ended in a draw, Son Goku and Piccolo won the championship at the same time, and they will share the prize money equally, so let's give him a round of applause and congratulations!"

"Oh!"

As soon as the host announced the result of the match, the audience immediately erupted in fierce applause and applause, for the final result, all the audience expressed their approval.

"Son Goku, I didn't defeat you completely this time, but next time, I will defeat you!"

Piccolo used magic to recreate a suit for himself and said to Son Goku with a cold expression.

"I'll wait for you, next time I'll definitely defeat you in a dignified manner." Son Goku laughed.

"Humph, delusional!" Piccolo eyes glance, the corners of his mouth hooked up a smile, even he did not know, after this game, his ambition to rule the world was being replaced by a kind of "defiant" emotion.

"Oh yes, Piccolo, I'm getting married soon, the wedding is held in the bunting mountain, come over sometime!"

"I'm not going."

Piccolo said coldly, without taking the reward, he directly drifted away.

Looking at Piccolo's departing back, Son Goku smiled happily, and at that moment Chi-Chi, Krillin, Yamcha and others also rushed over from the competition.

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The 23rd World Martial Arts Tournament finally came to an end, and the final draw ended in a good story for all to enjoy. The reason for such a result was the power of Kanalita.

After the end of the conference, the martial artists had gathered with familiar colleagues to chat for a while. Followed by the wedding of Son Goku and Chi-Chi, Bulma, and Muiyang, they also prepared the wedding of Broly and Launch.

Speaking of Broly and Launch, they had been engaged for a long time, but because of Muiyang and Melissa had their training in the God of Destruction Planet, they had not been able to give them a wedding. This time, taking advantage of Son Goku's wedding, their wedding was also held together, and coincidentally, both of them were held near Mount Paozu.

The wedding was simply put together as well.

In Great Azure Mountain, the family of Launch had prepared all the dowry and wedding dresses. In Mount Paozu, Chi-Chi's father and Bulma's parents also waited for a long time, and then sent their daughters to the wedding venue – one site specially opened by Kami School.

One of the main characters of this wedding, Launch, mainly in blue-haired form. The blue-haired Launch was wearing a phoenix crown cape, bright red dress full of solemnity. The dowry was also very generous, it could be described as ten miles of red dress, the wedding tone is mainly oriental style.

On the other side of Chi-Chi and Bulma had the same rich dowry, but the style was inclined to Western style. The two brides wore white wedding dresses, and came to the auditorium surrounded by the best man and bridesmaid Muqiu, Amelia, Lazuli, Lapis and others.

The day of the wedding was naturally lively.

Son Goku and Chi-Chi, Bardock, Gine, Raditz, Master Roshi, Yamcha, Tien Shinhan, Chiaotzu, Yajirobe, Tights and others are all here, Broly, Muiyang, Melia, Melis, April, Landy, Marlene, Kanalita all present.

Even Piccolo, who said he would not come, also quietly came for a while.

"Hahahaha, Son Goku actually was able to marry two wives, in the future there will be him to suffer." Son Gohan came all the way back from outside the Earth, and Annin also stood next to him in his divine robes.

"Chi-Chi and Bulma are good kids." Annin laughed.

"I hope they have a baby early, I've got a name in mind." Son Gohan said excitedly.

Annin asked curiously, "What's the name?"

Son Gohan said, "The boy is called Son Goten and the girl is called Son Hongye!"

Annin glanced at him, "You've made up your own mind, when the name was named, neither Bardock and Gine had spoken yet." Son Goku was a Saiyan, of course their children should be Saiyan style.

"You can take two names like Goku, one for Earthlings and one for Saiyans."

"This can be."

Annin quietly smiled, and for a time, the peach blossoms were blooming and falling.

Because Son Goku, Chi-Chi and Bulma had a Western-style wedding, so the process was very simple, while Broly and Launch side was complicated. With miles of red makeup, the crown and cape, it was a marriage, a ceremonial work for a good half a day. When the wedding was halfway through, blue-haired Launch directly into blonde Launch, but in front of all the elders, blonde Launch also extraordinarily suppressed their emotions, did not dare to be reckless, but her face was shy and a scarlet.

The wedding was a lively affair that did not begin to die down until the early hours of the morning.

Next was the bride and groom's time, Muiyang was curious about how the Son Goku, Chi-Chi and Bulma would spend. Moreover, Broly, which one of the two Launch would show up .....

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The next morning, the air in the mountain forest was filled with a faint mist.

Because there was a lot of activity last night, when the sun came out, the people who had attended the wedding were still asleep. However, there were a few people who were exceptions to the rule, Muqiu and Amelia, these children seemed to have inexhaustible energy, and began to scurry around lively early in the morning.

Quietly push open the tightly covered door, Muqiu tiptoe into Broly and Launch's house.

"Muqiu, this is not good, do not disturb them?" Lazuli, who looked like a girl, looked red and seemed to be embarrassed about what to do next.

Muqiu put his hand on Lazuli's small mouth and made a silent gesture to her, Lazuli's soulful eyes flashed for a moment and nodded obediently.

"It's okay, we're just sneaking a look, Brother Broly won't find out, Lazuli aren't you curious?"

"Of course I'm curious, but mom said that we won't know about this until we grow up." Lazuli's jewel-like eyes were full of charming brilliance.

Amelia said, "Keep your voice down, Brother Broly is so powerful, it will be the end if he is found out."

Muqiu laughed and tiptoed into the room, followed by Lazuli and Lapis, who also entered the room. The door just opened, they wanted to see the scene and had not completely inside. However, they already saw Launch wrapped in a quilt staring at them with a fierce face, and Broly was standing in the doorway at some point.

Launch yelled viciously, "You guys are disturbing people's dreams early in the morning, what exactly do you want?"

Muqiu smiled, swallowed a mouthful of saliva, "Sister Launch, why are you awake so early ....."

Broly said, "This time even if you call Mom and Dad to come over, it will not work."

"Broly teach them a hard lesson." Because of the work of last night, Launch's body temporarily couldn't get out of bed, so she asked Broly to teach them a lesson. If they didn't learn at a young age, and came to spy on others sleeping, he would break their legs, and Uncle Muyang wouldn't say anything.

"I know." Broly nodded his head.

"Don't, let's have a good talk, this is Amelia's attention." Seeing that Broly was about to make a move, Muqiu decisively betrayed his sister, but when he looked back, he saw that both Amelia and Lazuli were shaking their heads innocently. Muqiu laughed dryly, but at this time Broly's palm wind had already attacked over.

Pop, pop, pop!

Several strikes sounded, and Muqiu's body flew straight out of the window.

There was a creak, the window door a closed, Broly closed the door, and this time the blond Launch still had a fierce face, "These kids really deserve a beating, if I were in better health, just now must personally teach them."

Broly looked at Launch tenderly, "How is your body?"

The Blonde Ranchi blushed, "Nothing, I'll be fine after a period of rest."

"Oh." Broly smiled nervously, his palm naturally placed on Launchi's body, because the two had become a couple, so for Broly's intimate movements, Launch did not resist in the slightest, but obediently closed her eyes.

If Muiyang or other people, who familiar with blonde Launch saw it, they would be surprised at the change in blonde Launch, marriage could actually make such a big change in a person.

On the other hand, Muqiu, who was beaten out of the window by Broly, have not back down. He continued to move other ideas, because Broly and Launch were strong, they could find their traces. However, Son Goku must not be able to do so, so they thought they hit the idea to the side of Son Goku and Bulma.

Then there was a sound of chicken flying dogs on Mount Paozu, and the screams of Bulma and Chi-Chi rang.

Mount Paozu suddenly turned upside down.

.....

"Come here, you four." Melissa took a chicken feather duster and stared fiercely at Muqiu and the others.

"Mom!"

"Grow up, Broly told me everything, it's not enough that you guys were taught a lesson by him, but you even ran to scare Bulma and the others."

"Gulp~" Muqiu swallowed, his elbow touched on Lazuli's body, giving her a wink, hoping that Lazuli could speak up and plead for him. But at this time, Lazuli couldn't even protect herself, and looked at April sitting quietly holding a cup of tea, how could she open her mouth with that frosty face?

April put down the cup of tea, calmly said, "Lazuli, is this how auntie taught you, even if this is a small problem, but how can you follow Muqiu and his nonsense?"

"We were wrong, it was Muqiu's idea." Lazuli admitted her mistake with a good attitude, and then dumped the pot on Muqiu.

Muqiu was in a cold sweat, but for the sake of Lazuli's pity, he put up with it.

"All four of you go to practice, I will send you to Ilanet Sara, let the Saiyans there drill you properly." Melissa narrowed her eyes with an irrefutable look.

"Am I and Lapis going too?" Lazuli said her thin physique couldn't support it.



April said, "No one wants to be left behind. I originally considered to let you guys enhance the strength, but now it seems to need to sharpen the grind." Because of today's events, April had to reconsider whether to let Lazuli and Lapis obtain the power of androids.

Knowing that the punishment couldn't be changed, Muqiu and Lazuli were instantly deflated and regretted hitting the eye of the robber in their hearts.

Finally Melissa hammered, taking Muqiu and others to apologize to Son Goku and Broly, then sent the four to Planet Sala.

Since then, Great Azure Mountain and Mount Paozu had lost four fun-loving guys, and the days had calmed down.

Time passed day by day.

After the marriage, Broly and Launch lived as usual, blonde Launch was not as virtuous as blue-haired Launch, so when it came to daily chores, it took the initiative to become blue-haired state, so that the hardworking blue-haired Launch to do housework. Of course, although the two share a body, but in fact, it was dual personalities, so the nightlife have a clear division of labor.

About three months have passed, after three months the blonde Launch could not be patient and finally remembered her bandit business, so she pulled Broly and ran to the universe.

On the side of Mount Paozu, after Son Goku got married, Bulma specially created a Gravity Chamber for him. Every day, Son Goku, in addition to doing some farm work and planting some side dishes, soaked in the Gravity Chamber.

For Son Goku's training career, Bulma and Chi-Chi were more supportive.

Perhaps because the three sides of the family were very solid, their family's money had been too much to use, and as childhood friends, Bulma and Chi-Chi understood Son Goku's character very thoroughly, plus Chi-Chi herself is also a martial artist, so there was no restriction on Son Goku's practice as in the original. She often accompanied Son Goku in the Gravity Chamber.

Because there was no pressure on life, they could practice without distractions, in just a few months, the power of the two skyrocketed, their power level directly increased by several hundred.

Son Goku's power level rose from nearly 3000 to 4000, Chi-Chi slightly worse, reached the level of 2600.