

Ball God 51

Chapter 51

Thousands of kilometers away.

In a small town hotel.

“Ring Ring!” The phone rang urgently. It was the Assassin Organization’s special line.

“Hey, it’s vacation time. Don’t bother me if you have nothing to do.” A man with braided hair just finished his shower. With his hair still wet, he grabbed the phone and spoke in a cold voice impolitely.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Mercenary Tao, but it was a mission sent out by the Snake Charmer Legion. They beg you to take the mission, and they said you could set the price.” On the other end of the phone, the operator spoke very carefully. He knew that the person he was talking to was the world’s number one assassin, Mercenary Tao.

Mercenary Tao was interested, but he still spoke coldly, “I don’t have time.”

“Sir, sir, everything is negotiable.”

“Four million!”

“Everything is negotiable.”

“Who’s the target?”

“A small martial arts school called Heavenly Sky School.” The information was reported across the phone.

Mercenary Tao stroked his beard, twisted his neck, and immediately made a crunching sound “click, click, click,” and grimly said, “Well, it’s a martial arts school. Hey, you know I’ve never fought against martial arts schools.”

“This...” the other man panicked. It was said that Mercenary Tao was also from a certain martial school, so the missions he carried out were always against individuals. There was no precedent for him to take action against an entire school yet.

“Well, it has to be an extra charge!” Mercenary Tao said bluntly.

“Yes...uh, yes!” The man on the other end of the phone kept wiping his sweat.

“Thirty million, nothing less than that.”

The hotel room soon became smoky as Mercenary Tao hung up the phone directly. He then sat next to the bed and lit up a cigarette.

“Heavenly Sky School. Is this the school where the winner of this year’s World Martial Arts Tournament comes from?”

A little while later, Mercenary Tao put out the cigarette in his hand and put on a very representative outfit. Black fit trousers, a pink lab coat, and a big “kill” written on the left chest in a bright red color as if it was dyed with blood. He usually only wears this outfit when he’s working.

After straightening up his image, Mercenary Tao stalked out of the room and went to the hotel’s front desk.

“Boss.” The cold voice was chilling.

The owner, who was wearing glasses, looked for the voice when he heard it. Cold sweat swished down his face when he saw what the other man was wearing.

“The world’s greatest assassin, Mercenary Tao, why is he in my hotel?”

The boss’s face suddenly turned pale.

“What can I do for you, my guest?” That boss spoke tremblingly. He kept wiping the cold sweat from his head.

Mercenary Tao looked at him coldly, “How far is this place roughly from the Eastern Primitive Mountains?”

“Uh... It’s about two thousand six hundred kilometers.” He bowed his head and spoke.

“It’s pretty far.” Mercenary Tao stroked his chin and began to walk around the lobby. As he observed, he also stretched out his fingers. He tapped his knuckles against the stone pillars in the corners of the lobby like he was looking for a suitable pillar.

A little while later, he nodded his head and spotted one of the stone pillars.

“Thud!” With two blows, Mercenary Tao jumped up and struck the stone pillar at the top and bottom. His hidden strength penetrated the interior of the stone pillar, destroying the internal structure and forming two sections at the top and bottom of the pillar. As a result, the whole pillar was broken down by Mercenary Tao with a click.

Upon witnessing this astonishing scene, the hotel’s owner stared with his eyes wide open, and his entire soul was shocked.

“Well, that’s the way to go!” Mercenary Tao found the right direction. He whirled around and threw the stone pillar with force. With a swoosh, the pillar instantly turned into a black shadow and disappeared into the sky.

Mercenary Tao turned his head to the hotel owner and said, “For the sake of the holidays, I’m not going to kill you this time. So take this good fortune gratefully.”

He then pointed his toes, and the Dancing Sky Art was instantly activated. His body had turned into a shadow and caught up with the fast-flying stone pillar.

With Mercenary Tao's throwing power, it would take about four or five relays to reach the Great Azure Mountains.

With "a plop," when Mercenary Tao's figure disappeared, the hotel owner could no longer support himself and fell straight to the ground as his legs went limp.

The hotel owner's face was pale, "Mother, that man is actually the number one assassin in the world, the bloodthirsty Mercenary Tao! I actually survived him..." suddenly, the hotel owner thought again. He was still unsure and quickly closed the hotel door, afraid of attracting any trouble.

This time he was lucky to survive Mercenary Tao. However, next time he wouldn't be so lucky, so it was better to go out and take refuge just to be safe.

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On the other side, the Snake Charmer Legion's headquarters was now filled with smoke and flames. The explosions of various shells detonating were intermingled with the sound of bullets firing out of the gun.

Boom! A cannonball hit another building. Splattered rocks came down, along with thick black smoke as the castle continued to collapse.

Large and small shell craters could be seen everywhere on the ground. Today was definitely the end of the Snake Charmer Legion.

And it was a young man who caused all of this.

To be exact, it was Muiyang.

On that day, after ending his conversation with April, Muiyang talked to Isaac and the others about the Snake Charmer Legion.

After getting everyone's unanimous agreement, Muiyang first approached the nearest branch of the Snake Charmer Legion near the Primitive Mountains and staged a devastating sweep.

In the process of sweeping up that division, Muiyang got information about the Snake Charmer Legion's headquarters.

At that point, he changed his mind and thought it was better to cut down the grass than remove the roots.

Just like the original Son Goku destroying the Red Ribbon Army, Muiyang went straight to the Snake Charmer Legion's headquarters without stopping.

Muiyang was a powerful man of action. In his eyes, once he identified his enemy, it was only prudent to cut down the grass and eliminate the roots.

Tuk tuk!!

The fire snake danced, and dazzling red sparks splashed.

Rows of officers carrying guns rushed to the front. The flying bullets wove together, forming a net of fire towards Muyang.

However, all of this was to no avail as they faced martial arts experts who were beyond ordinary earthlings. They were crackling, and couldn't see how the enemy was doing it; they just kept getting knocked out.

“Retreat, let's retreat!”

The Snake Charmer Legion's officers were scared to death to face the enemy's ghostly attack techniques. No one dared to rush forward.

“Don't retreat, all of you, charge forward.” The commander yelled angrily, with his machine gun firing forward.

“Help me; someone helps me...” There was a ghostly cry of grief. The officers mouthed, all desperate to escape from this place. They didn't dare to fight back at all.

Muyang watched with a cold face. The ki wave in his hand kept firing, and with a rumble, another building collapsed.

Chapter 52

“Huh?”

At that moment, Muyang noticed Commander Wyan was heavily maintained by an armored vehicle not far away.

A smirk appeared on his face as he reversed his attack direction and rushed towards Commander Wyan.

“Damn it, my father's legion.”

Commander Wyan's face was now as dark as ink, and his body was emitting a piercing murderous aura. The loss of the Legion made his heart bleed.

“If you have time to worry about that, you might as well worry about your life!” An indifferent voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

“What?” Commander Wyan's eyes shrank. His green hairs stood on end, and his beastly instincts gave him the feeling that a threat was approaching.

Before he could react, a huge force suddenly hit him on the chest. It felt like a truck full of goods crushing over, bang!

Without any resistance, Commander Wyan's body turned into a cannonball and crashed into the wall.

“Ahhhh!!!” The rubble exploded, and Wyan's gloomy, inky face became even darker. His mouth was dripping with bright red blood, and his eyes were dim.

“Damn martial arts practitioners!!!” Commander Wyan's sharp fangs grounded out a vicious sound.

In front of him stood a young man. His white martial uniform rustling in the wind and his entire body was filled with a compelling aura.

Especially his eyes, which were like a falcon, making people afraid to look directly at him.

Muyang looked at Commander Wyan, somewhat surprised that he had survived.

“Are you an orc? By the look of your costume, you must be the Snake Charmer Legion commander, right? Surprisingly you possess a good amount of power. No wonder you’re able to rule the entire Snake Charmer Legion. However, after today, the Snake Charmer Legion won’t exist anymore.” Muyang’s voice was icy, as he directly declared the opponent’s death.

“You’re the guy...”

Commander Wyan was annoyed and wanted to say something, but Muyang didn’t give him anymore chance.

Swish, swish, swish, a whirlwind blew above the ground. Muyang stepped forward, his body directly became blurred and appeared again. Suddenly he had reached Wyan’s side.

“Hiss...when?” Wyan’s eyes shrank a little, and cold sweat swished down his face.

“You won’t be able to resist. From the moment you attacked April’s family, you were destined to pay that debt in blood. So, go to hell!” Muyang appeared and didn’t give the opponent a chance to defend himself.

A wave of ki was thrown out directly. Its brilliant bright light blossomed in the air and created a gaudy flower bone. The flower bone exploded, and the terrifying energy instantly engulfed Commander Wyan’s body.

With a loud bang, Commander Wyan was strangled by the chaotic air currents transformed by the ki wave. Without the slightest hint of resistance, he disappeared into the void.

After he finished, Muyang looked at the remaining officers with a blank expression and flew high into the air using the Dancing Sky Art.

“Your commander is dead, and there is no longer a place in this world for the Snake Charmer Legion to stand. Let me end your lives in the most glorious way possible so that you can disappear along with this headquarters.” Muyang looked down at the castle below from the air. His eyes were darkened with killing intent.

He then shot his ki wave towards the castle.

“Heavenly Sky Beam!!!”

The terrifying ki beam descended from the sky. It suddenly cracked in the middle of its landing, like a huge “pot,” directly overshadowing the officers. The ki wave condensed Muyang’s energy.

Although it wasn't as powerful as Master Roshi's destruction of the Fire Mountain, it was more than enough to destroy a castle.

Boom, boom, boom!

The ki rays hurled down and struck the ground.

The mountains on either side began to shake violently. All the areas covered by the ki waves burst into brilliant flashes of light, and at this moment, the sun seemed to grow darker.

The fiery air currents steamed the earth. When the thick smoke dissipated, the original location of the Snake Charmer Legion's headquarters had been razed to the ground. The blazing smoke drifted on the surface, no longer visible in its original magnificent appearance.

"This is the end of the Snake Charmer Legion."

Muyang, who was floating in the air panting violently, the ki wave just now had drained all the ki from his body.

After landing on the ground and resting for a moment, Muyang's strength recovered a little bit. He didn't use the Senzu Beans because they were too precious for him.

So, he could only use them when his life was threatened, and as for the current situation where he could recover slowly, he tried not to use them.

In the middle of his thoughts, Muyang's body flashed as he entered the Acceleration Space to recover his strength.

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Half a day later, at the original headquarters of the Snake Charmer Legion, Muyang came out of the Acceleration Space. His body had recovered to its best condition, and his ki seemed to have increased.

"With the Snake Charmer Legion's headquarters destroyed, those divisions outside are no longer sufficient to be worried about. Let's wait for some time to annihilate them all." With that thought, Muyang floated up into the air and turned around to head back towards the Great Azure Mountain.

Half an hour later, the majestic mountain range was in sight, and once you crossed that mountain range, there was the Great Azure Mountain in front of you.

And that was when-

Shoo!

A fast shadow caught up from behind Muyang and was soon moving alongside Muyang. It was a fast-flying stone pillar. On the top of the stone pillar stood a person.

His cold and dry cheeks, as well as his peach-colored dress, were very eye-catching. Especially the word "kill" on his chest, which was particularly striking.

After taking a clear look at that person's appearance, especially that unusual outfit, Muyang's heart thumped. His face became more severe than ever.

“The world’s greatest assassin, Mercenary Tao!”

With this extremely distinctive costume, it was none other than Mercenary Tao.

In the original story, Mercenary Tao accepted a mission from the Red Ribbon Army to capture the Dragon Balls and ended up being defeated by Son Goku, who climbed Korin Tower. At that time, the vehicle he used was also a stone pillar, just like the current situation.

I never thought that this world’s number one assassin would remain unchanged for decades. He always used pillar to travel the world.

“Oh no, Mercenary Tao is heading towards the Great Azure Mountain!”

Crossing over the Primitive Mountains, with the Great Azure Mountains right behind it, Muiyang’s face instantly turned a little ugly. Hopefully, he was just passing through...

Mercenary Tao’s strength was definitely not to be underestimated. His power was comparable to Master Roshi, one of the super experts on earth that could be counted by five fingers.

If his target was the Great Azure Mountains, it would be a disaster for everyone.

“Hey, kid, you’re a disciple of Crane School? How come I haven’t seen you before?”

Mercenary Tao saw the person in front of him using the Crane School’s unique technique, the “Dancing Sky Art,” so he faintly asked the question.

Muiyang didn’t answer. Instead, he jumped onto his stone pillar and stood across from Mercenary Tao.

“Mercenary Tao, where are you going?” Muiyang asked seriously.

Mercenary Tao looked hesitant.

“Junior, didn’t the Crane School teach you how to respect your teachers and speak to your elders?” The voice was cold and ruthless, but because of Muiyang’s identity that he thought was a “Crane School disciple,” he didn’t show his usual strong killing intent.

It turned out that Mercenary Tao thought he was a disciple of Crane School. So, Muiyang didn’t move, taking advantage of this moment to quietly check out Mercenary Tao.

Chapter 53

Mercenary Tao’s image, in general, wasn’t that good. Actually, it could even be considered as shameful.

With a skinny face, a flat body, and a highly distorted costume and hairstyle, he looked weak and bony. Yet, he was such a person who was actually one of the experts in the world.

So when it came to facing Mercenary Tao, even Muiyang didn’t dare to take it lightly.

“Mercenary Tao’s current power level is around 135. He is not much weaker than Master Roshi. However, he has an immense amount of experience in killing someone because he has been an assassin for years.”

He was a tough opponent, and countless thoughts instantly flashed through Muiyang's mind.

Master Roshi might keep his old-style conservative because of his martial arts school's restraint. Generally speaking, it wouldn't be easy to commit a deadly act.

Still, Mercenary Tao was different. The killing was a routine and a job for him. Studying how to kill someone with greater precision might be his daily practice.

Muiyang, who was familiar with the original story, knew how despicable he was.

After he encountered and was defeated by Son Goku, who had climbed Korin Tower, Mercenary Tao immediately put aside his martial arts practitioner's dignity and pride to save his life.

However, when he felt he had an opportunity, he quickly made a sneaky move, which ended up in him being killed by Son Goku instead.

From all indications, it was clear that Mercenary Tao was a total egotist, sinister, ruthless, and utterly devoid of a martial arts practitioner's integrity.

But it was also this lack of ethics that allowed him to avoid any unnecessary entanglements and take more chances against his enemies, which perhaps did fit the basic qualities of an assassin.

Hearing Mercenary Tao's cold question, Muiyang seemed to react. He smacked his head, piled up an apologetic smile on his face, and compensated.

"Uncle Mercenary Tao, this nephew knows that I've just offended you, but I was so excited. Master often mentions Uncle Mercenary Tao in front of me, saying that he is the number one assassin in the world. His power is not below that old Master Roshi, who is known as the 'God of Martial Arts.' So, when I saw Uncle Mercenary Tao, I couldn't help myself, I'm sorry if I've offended you!"

Mercenary Tao seemed to have no reaction. However, when he heard "Old Man Roshi," his face slightly changed. Muiyang said with a smile on his face, "Uncle, are you going on a mission this time?"

Mercenary Tao's eyebrows were raised, and his face had gone cold, "Do you think this is something that you can just ask?"

"Hey, this nephew might have been overstepped his authority." Muiyang was busy apologizing, while checking out Mercenary Tao, and found that he didn't look too angry.

"Uncle, the Primitive Mountains are ahead, and then past that is the Great Azure Mountain. I have been practicing here recently, and I'm quite familiar with this place. If uncle has a mission, I am willing to help uncle with it."

Upon hearing this, Mercenary Tao's face showed surprise and nodded, "It's rare for you to have such a filial heart, but your master has taught you well."

"Well, it's an honor for this nephew to get a glimpse of my uncle's style."

“Mm.” Mercenary Tao nodded smilingly and said, “This mission is to look for a martial arts school. There are masters too in this school. So, come over here and let your uncle see your strength first. Otherwise, if you got hurt later, it won’t be easy for your uncle to explain it to your master.”

Mercenary Tao said and waved at Muiyang.

Upon hearing this, Muiyang smiled humbly, “Please teach me, uncle...” Muiyang then walked over towards Mercenary Tao.

Mercenary Tao kept his master’s style as if he really wanted to teach his nephew. However, when Muiyang was close to only a step and a half away, he suddenly revealed his killing intent and shouted out, “Dodon Ray!”

At almost the same moment, Muiyang also reacted and slammed out a punch.

Bo!

The punch hit the Dodon Ray, and a beam of reddish energy hugely deviated. With a bang and a backlash of energy, Muiyang and Mercenary Tao each took half a step back, looking at each other in surprise.

Life was all about acting. Perhaps Mercenary Tao didn’t expect the other person to hold the same thoughts as he did. Mercenary Tao laughed, “Interesting, very interesting. I never thought there would be a talented young man like you among the young generation.”

Seeing that his sneaky attack had failed, Muiyang secretly sighed in regret.

Judging from Mercenary Tao’s move, he might have realized that Muiyang wasn’t a disciple of the “Crane School.” The only reason he was still playing this scenario was that his assassin’s instincts made him aware of the danger.

“Oh, it seems that I misunderstood. You’re not a disciple of Crane School at all.”

Mercenary Tao stroked the beard on his lips. With one hand behind his back, he looked like a master, but his dry, thin cheeks were filled with coldness, and his eyes were even more cold and ruthless.

“I never said I was. So, you didn’t misunderstand from the start.” Muiyang shook his head. He knew the show was over and looked at Mercenary Tao frankly.

“I told you. There’s no such person like you in Crane School!”

Mercenary Tao spoke up, then remained silent.

The two of them stood on top of the stone pillars flying at high speed across the Great Azure Mountain mountain range.

Suddenly, Muiyang moved. He transferred the ki in his body and made his body float slightly with the Dancing Sky Art.

He lifted his foot and stomped towards the flying stone pillar. With a rumble, the stone pillar was struck in the wrong direction by the brute force and directly flew down towards the Primitive Mountain Range at a ninety-degree angle.

There was a cracking and shattering sound. During the process of falling, the stone pillar broke into two pieces.

One disintegrated in the air, and the other fell to the ground, creating a crater two meters deep and three meters wide.

At the same time, a loud rumbling resounded through the world, and the several dozen meter radius was overturned, raising dense smoke.

Ahem, two figures popped out of the smoke and landed on the ground, each standing not far from the crater.

They covered their noses but showed no signs of injury.

“Kid, your martial arts are not bad. I don’t know where you stole the Dancing Sky Art from, but you’ve used it well. You have such great power at such a young age. If you grow up, I’m afraid you’ll make a great achievement. Even I have developed a love for your talent.”

“But sadly... you have offended me, Mercenary Tao, and meeting me is your greatest misfortune!” Mercenary Tao shook his head faintly as if everything was within his grasp.

Muyang sneered, “Ridiculous, all of the techniques were created by signature. Who said that the Dancing Sky Art could only be the Crane School stunt?”

“Tsk, tsk, such a shameless junior. How profound is the Dancing Sky Art that you can just create it? I’ve never seen anyone in this world capable of creating a move comparable to the Dancing Sky Art.”

Mercenary Tao said disdainfully. Compared to Mutaito’s period from two hundred years ago, the martial world had decreased so much.

Even the Ki Based Technique legacy was very limited, let alone creating moves to utilize the Ki Based Technique.

If creating move using Ki Based Technique was that easy, Kamehameha and Dodon Ray wouldn’t be legendary moves.

As far as he was concerned, Muyang was more like a villain who had stolen a move from Crane School and was still in denial to admit it. Killing this kind of person, even ten thousand times, wouldn’t be enough.

“That can only mean that you’re lonely and unaware,” Muyang said in a cold voice. It was true that this era couldn’t compare to the Mutaito era of a few hundred years ago, but it didn’t mean that there were no geniuses in this era.

“Huh!!”

Upon hearing this, Mercenary Tao snorted coldly. A fierce color flashed across his eyebrows as the coldness on his body became even more intense.

He said coldly, “A madman who knows nothing about life has managed to piss me off. It’s a good thing I haven’t killed anyone in the past two days, so it would be good to have a warm-up exercise before carrying out my mission. I’ll show you what it’s like to suffer worse than death!”

“This sentence, I’ll serve it back!”

Looking at the arrogant and wildly laughing Mercenary Tao, Muiyang’s face flashed with a cold murderous aura.

It didn’t matter if Mercenary Tao’s target was Heavenly Sky School or not. With that arrogance, he would make Mercenary Tao completely disappear from this world!

As he thought of this, Muiyang decided to make the first move. Muiyang stepped forward with a swoosh, his body instantly transforming into a high-speed moving stream of light.

He arrived in front of Mercenary Tao, but when he didn’t see any reaction, he smashed his punch down with a powerful force.

Boom!

A startled look appeared on Mercenary Tao’s face as Muiyang’s punch struck. Then without waiting for a response, a powerful counterattack came from Mercenary Tao fist, creating a vast whirlwind around him.

“That’s a pretty quick reaction. I wonder how long you’ll be able to hold it!”

With a cold voice, Mercenary Tao’s body appeared like a ghost in Muiyang’s original position. His body pressed firmly, and a vicious attack swept over.

The sound of cloth tearing and a crack appeared between Muiyang’s sleeves. A piece of the white fabric being torn away by Mercenary Tao.

“As expected of an experienced assassin. If I’m not careful, he will catch me by surprise.”

Muiyang was able to get away from the attack and escape.

To be honest, Muiyang’s strength was already comparable to Mercenary Tao. However, in terms of experience, Muiyang wasn’t as good as Mercenary Tao.

However, in terms of skill, Muiyang, who had been trained by Korin, was a lot more clever than Mercenary Tao.

Chapter 54

Phew! Shoo!

Two silhouettes moved swiftly through the forest. They appeared and disappeared, each appearance accompanied by a violent fight and a violent tremor one after another.

“Pop!” Mercenary Tao grinned as his attack landed on Muiyang’s body. Poof, Muiyang’s face turned pale, and blood spilled out from the corners of his mouth.

However, Muiyang’s counterattack was just as swift, and the moment Muiyang struck him, his attack also landed on Mercenary Tao.

Cough, cough, cough... Mercenary Tao's face was gloomy. He withdrew so fast that his face seemed as black as charcoal.

After a few encounters, Mercenary Tao realized that he had underestimated his opponent. The person in front of him was so young yet still hadn't lost after several fighting rounds. This young man had even let himself suffer a secret loss.

Mercenary Tao couldn't help but become furious. His cold eyes swept towards Muiyang, and a terrifying killing intent seemed to condense into a ball.

Muiyang looked at Mercenary Tao with a gloomy face. He carefully gathered the ki in his body, ready to attack Mercenary Tao at any moment.

"I underestimated you, but let's see how you dodge the next attack!" Mercenary Tao shouted lightly and converted his entire body's strength into speed.

With a few steps, he arrived in front of Muiyang. Facing the sudden onslaught of Mercenary Tao, Muiyang's eyes glowed brightly.

His hands grabbed the ground in reverse, using it as a prop, and with the twist of his waist, his legs kicked towards Mercenary Tao.

Mercenary Tao took a few steps backward in disgrace. This time, he even used his secret moves.

"Dodon, Ray!"

A blood-red beam of ki was fired out as Mercenary Tao's entire body soared with an explosion as his finger pointed towards Muiyang.

"Die for me!!!" The terrifying ki condensed into a ray of light shot towards Muiyang. In this sudden huge increase in strength, Muiyang's face changed dramatically.

Dogdon's Dodon Ray!

Compared to the previous round, this time, since he didn't have to hide his killing intent, the unleashed Dodon Ray was a full one!

"Even if your Dodon Ray is strong, it won't help if the quality isn't good!" There was no time to think about it.

Muiyang straightened his hands and braced his palms together in a grasping shape. A buzzing sound of blue-white light covered his palms.

He was going to take the Mercenary Tao's Dodon Ray as hard as Son Goku.

Peng! The strong attack stirred up a huge whirlwind. The fiery burning sensation came from the palm of his hand, and the tremendous pressure caused Muiyang's arm to go numb, and sweat beaded on his forehead.

At the moment when the ki wave attacked, his body moved back four or five meters, and his feet shoveled out two deep grooves.

However, Mercenary Tao's Dodon Ray didn't manage to defeat Muiyang.

"How is it possible that my Dodon Ray was followed..."

Mercenary Tao's eyes were about to pop out at the sight of it.

He had been traveling across the world for so many years, and Dodon Ray had been the most desirable killing blow in his possession.

No matter how strong an enemy he faced, as long as he used the Dodon Ray, his opponent would invariably die from the terrifying ki shot without exception.

But today, he didn't expect that he would actually be taken hard by someone.

"This man must be killed, or he'll be too scary when he grows up." Mercenary Tao was panicking. The killing intent in his eyes became even more durable. He wasn't this strong when he was younger.

"Who the hell are you?"

"Aren't you going towards the direction of the Great Azure Mountain? You wouldn't even investigate your target character. I'm the disciple from the Heavenly Sky School." Muiyang seized the time to regulate the ki in his body, and manage to recover quickly.

Mercenary Tao was startled, "Are you really a disciple of the Heavenly Sky School? How can this small school have disciples like you?"

"Damn the Intelligence Department. How can this be a small school? To be able to teach such a disciple, they aren't even that bad compared to the Crane School and Turtle School." Mercenary Tao looked extremely pissed. He believed he was being dragged down by the Assassin Organization's unreliable Intelligence Department.

Although he had known earlier that there was a disciple from the Heavenly Sky School who had won the World Martial Arts Tournament, he hadn't taken it seriously. Only now did he vaguely feel that he shouldn't have taken this mission. However, now it was too late to say anything. The people had already been thoroughly offended by him, and now the only way to get rid of them was to cut off the grass.

Based on Mercenary Tao's ego, he wouldn't allow another Master Roshi to appear in the world.

Especially this guy. He was as deceitful as he was, so he must be killed.

With that in mind, Mercenary Tao ignored the consumption incurred from using the Dodon Ray earlier and tried to kill Muiyang once again.

"Come on. Now it's my turn to attack." Muiyang, who had recovered his physical strength, would never sit back and wait to die while facing another attack from Mercenary Tao.

Then with a loud burst, despite the huge consumption of the body, he attacked again, all the way through the continuous vacillation. Muiyang, with extremely clever movements, came behind Mercenary Tao.

With a flow of light in his hand, crystal energy attached to his palm, and a startled expression on Mercenary's face, he struck down his palm with a faint light.

"Mercenary Tao, die for me!" Muiyang exploded.

With a muffled thud, the palm strike landed on Mercenary Tao's body. After sustaining such a blow, Mercenary Tao's body was knocked more than ten meters out of the way and crashed on top of a distant giant tree.

The giant tree shook violently and snapped right down the middle.

Muiyang obviously had the upper hand in that round.

"Ah!!!" Mercenary Tao stood up in a heap, yelling angrily. His clothes had turned to strips, shredded, and moving with the breeze.

"Damn, I can't believe I got hurt."

Mercenary Tao was annoyed. Apart from the Turtle School and the Crane School, it was the first time Mercenary Tao had encountered such a difficult opponent that perhaps would win against him.

How could this be possible? He was the world's greatest assassin, and since his rise to fame, no one in this world was a match for him.

Mercenary Tao vowed that he would kill the man in front of him in the most inhumane way possible.

The cold and ruthless gaze swept over Muiyang. Mercenary Tao's dark cheeks twitched a little. The veins on his forehead popped out as he licked his lips, and with one hand tugging up his fist, he was full of malice. "Damn, kid, you actually managed to hurt me. Now tell me what kind of death do you wish to receive!"

As he spoke, the ki on his body became disheveled, and with him as the center, sickening murderous ki spread out.

Having been an assassin for so many years, more than ten million souls died at the hands of Mercenary Tao.

Muiyang frowned, as he sensed the evil emanating from the Mercenary Tao's body. The scouter in the bosom crackled and flickered.

The value displayed actually reached 144, a fraction higher than earlier. This was the so-called "power up" in Earth's martial arts.

"Mercenary Tao's power level went up a lot after he went berserk. However, it's still a lot less than the 150 power level he had when he fought Son Goku."

Muiyang pondered that if he tried his best, the two might not be equal, but they would definitely fail each other.

Spell it out, Muiyang decided as he gritted his teeth.

This was a life and death battle, not some martial arts competition. So, the first thing to do was to defeat the opponent no matter what.

Chapter 55

“Hahaha, now you know how it feels to be afraid. I’ll show you what the world’s number one assassin is capable of!” Mercenary Tao twisted his hideous face. Because of the ki explosion that exceeded the limit, his body was under tremendous pressure, and every muscle was trembling.

Upon hearing this, Muiyang laughed coldly in his heart. He immediately released an insane amount of ki as well—a flow of ki no weaker than Mercenary Tao’s ki wrapped around his body.

“Let’s fight until the end. I must kill Mercenary Tao today.”

“Ho!!”

Endless terrifying ki flowed around them. The profound aura continued to spread, causing the entire Great Forest to become silent.

At this point, both sides were in a state of madness, and one of them was bound to fall in this battle.

Bang Bang Bang!!

The battle was triggered once more, with a series of fierce fights, with the ground flying. Both sides’ speed had been so fast that if ordinary people were here, they would only see two blurred figures clashing and flashing.

They wouldn’t be able to see the exact process, as their speed had exceeded the limits of ordinary eyesight.

“Thud!” Muiyang fiercely stomped on the ground. The ground suddenly cracked with sinuous fractures, and with this power, his body went straight up.

After reaching a certain height, Muiyang cupped his hands and sent out powerful blows towards Mercenary Tao.

Peng!

With a single move, he knocked Mercenary Tao down from the height. A large wave of ki connected to form a cyclone that broke through the sound barrier, causing Mercenary Tao’s face twisted and crashed to the ground.

Then Muiyang’s body flickered again in successive virtual flashes, coming to the ground faster than Mercenary Tao.

His body slightly bowed, knees bent, as he attacked continuously. Mercenary Tao was wretchedly under attack.

His eyes were flashing with an intense murderous intent, but his mouth’s corners raised in a grin of madness.

After solidly taking Muiyang’s attack, Mercenary Tao slipped forward.

“Dodon, Ray!!!” The blood-red light suddenly shot out towards Muiyang.

“Heavenly Sky Beam!”

A coldness appeared on Muiyang’s face, as he made a counterattack. Another ray-like attack, azure beams of light, met the Mercenary Tao’s Dodon Ray.

The two ki waves met halfway and exploded into a fine mist of energy smoke.

“Impossible, this move is actually very similar to Dodon Ray.” Mercenary Tao looked startled and a little surprised.

Dodon Ray was an improved version of Tri-Beam left behind by Master Shen from a generation of grandmaster Wutaito.

It was one of the few legendary moves that could stand up against the Turtle School’s Kamehameha. Now that he saw a weak-crowned teenager using a similar attack pattern, Mercenary Tao’s immediate reaction was disbelief.

“Hmph, this is my Heavenly Sky School’s inherited Ki Based Technique. It’s completely different from the principle of your Dodon Ray.” Muiyang panted vigorously, as he used this free time to recover his strength.

The previous battle had caused him to consume his power to the limit.

Mercenary Tao was silent upon hearing the words.

Each school had its own unique training pattern, and the connotations of natural ki were also various.

Although Muiyang’s ki wave looked very similar to Dodon Ray, the colors were different. The different colors meant that they were operating in completely different patterns.

“This martial arts school, Heavenly Sky School, actually even has ki waves.” At this point, Mercenary Tao’s mood was so bad that her thin cheeks kept twitching. A feeling of powerlessness suddenly flooded in his mind.

“One last move. Let’s fight until the end!”

Mercenary Tao sucked in his breath and shouted maniacally. At the moment, the power in his body was almost gone, and if he continued to suppress it, it would only add more damage.

So, he might as well use his most powerful attack to score a victory. Even in Mercenary Tao’s mind, he was ready to run at any moment.

Mercenary Tao was very life conscious. It wasn’t easy to live for hundreds of years, so he wasn’t willing to dwell on it if the next move didn’t work.

What was accomplishing the task? What was the restraint of an expert? It was all vanity in the face of life.

It was all worthless!

Click, like the sound of a string snapping. At this moment, Mercenary Tao and Muiyang’s originally vacuous aura rose once again.

From their twisted faces, it could be seen that they were truly at their limit this time.

“Dodon, Ray!”

“Heavenly Sky Beam!”

The two ki beam once again met in the air. This time the power generated was even greater. The storm caused by the explosion destroyed the trees in a radius of more than three hundred meters.

Along with a loud rumbling sound, a fiery red energy cluster soared into the air, and the huge energy directly engulfed MUYANG and Mercenary Tao.

In a few moments, a piece of scorched earth was revealed on the field. The bare surface was grassless and smoking hot.

“Cough cough, do you think you can beat me?”

Mercenary Tao shielded his chest with his hands and spat out a mouthful of blood. He was struggling to support himself as he was now black and charred.

His limbs filled with scrapes and his clothes turned to ashes from the earlier explosion.

On the opposite side, MUYANG’s image was equally wretched. His martial uniform was ripped into the cloth with several pieces of fabric already burned.

A slight cough was accompanied by intense pain all over his body. MUYANG grunted and twisted his face. His body’s injuries had spread to his internal organs.

“Ahem...ho, why... can’t I?!”

MUYANG said in a pressurized voice.

“Hehe.” Mercenary Tao sneered. His body was severely injured, but at least he could move. On the other hand, he could see that MUYANG was having a hard time even to move. So, he could only stay there and wait for MUYANG’s death... didn’t that mean he won?

So it turned out, no one could defeat him in this world.

Mercenary Tao thought of himself immensely.

“Kid, it’s also an honor for you to die in the hands of a master like me... Tsk, I would remember you today. Don’t worry; you wouldn’t be lonely in the underworld. Those brothers and sisters of yours would soon be there to accompany you.”

“Do you think you’re going to win?” MUYANG asked back with an indifferent expression.

“Isn’t it...”

“.....”

Muyang didn't say anything. At a certain point, he had a dried bean in his hand. Then with difficulty, he put the bean in his mouth.

Mercenary Tao nodded at the sight, "You'll have to eat something even before you die. It's only a small bean, and you've already been shabby."

"Ugh..." "Muyang let out a long breath, which sounded like a sigh of emotion.

For some reason, this voice reached Mercenary Tao's ears. It suddenly caused him a chilling sensation, as if something detrimental to him was about to happen.

Chapter 56

"You know what, Mercenary Tao, if it were a normal fight between life and death, we'd probably both lose like we are now. However, your biggest disadvantage is also because you ran into me; you're not as lucky as I am."

Muyang's words made Mercenary Tao stunned. His anxiety grew more pronounced.

Muyang smiled as he said, then bit into the Senzu Bean inside his mouth. Dense ki suddenly filled his mouth.

The magical effects of Senzu Beans were in full bloom at this moment. Muyang's body injuries were instantly healed and caused him to return to his peak in no time.

"What? What the hell is going on here? Why are all your wounds healed?"

Mercenary Tao stared in disbelief and even frightened at what was happening before his eyes.

The injuries on his opponent's body had actually recovered in an instant. How was that possible!

Right now, he felt as if he had fallen from heaven to hell. He suddenly realized that he was in a dangerous situation.

The bean, it must be because of the dried up bean just now!

Mercenary Tao's mouth was a little bitter, "Was it really the beans that did that?"

How could there be such a sacred medicine in this world? Mercenary Tao thought incredulously.

A hint of greed arising in her eyes, but then in the next second, that greed disappeared and was replaced by deep fear.

Escape, he must escape quickly. He couldn't possibly be a match for this person in front of him in his current state.

Mercenary Tao's face turned pale, and an emotion called fear sprang up in his heart.

With a "plop," Mercenary Tao directly knelt on the ground and kowtowed, "Young Master, I was wrong, forgive me. I will definitely change my evil ways in the future." He said and repeatedly kowtowed.

Muyang looked with a cold smile as if he was looking at a jumping clown. He wouldn't be a gentlewoman at a time like this.

He wouldn't let Mercenary Tao leave alive today no matter what, "Knock it off. Even if you kowtow more, I don't believe even a punctuation mark in your words!"

After a few kowtows in a row, still no reaction from the opponent, Mercenary Tao sunken his face. He didn't know what was on his opponent's mind. Suddenly he seemed to know that appeasement couldn't be exchanged for life, and his attitude became tougher.

“You can't kill me, or my big brother Master Shen won't let you go. He only has me as a brother; if you kill me, it will only bring danger to your loved ones...”

“Hmm, have you said enough?”

Muyang interrupted him and said disdainfully, “Let's not say whether Master Shen would know about today's incident. Even if he did, do you think I would be afraid of him?”

Since he aspired to become a powerful person in the universe, did you think the trivial Master Shen could threaten him?

If Master Shen did find out, it would be his own undoing.

No matter what, Mercenary Tao would be dead today.

“Then, you will die!” Mercenary, Tao shouted. He pulled out a grenade, unplugged the top tip, and threw it at Muyang.

Muyang's face flashed with killing intent as he saw this.

Mercenary Tao had remained true to his roots for “decades” as always.

But Muyang, who was back to full strength, wouldn't be hit by a grenade. He just lightly leaped up and kicked the grenade back towards Mercenary Tao with the tip of his toe.

“No!!!” Mercenary Tao let out a hysterical scream.

The grenade exploded, and a huge flame engulfed Mercenary Tao's entire body.

If it was an ordinary person, he would definitely be lifeless in this huge explosion. However, he was Mercenary Tao, who had lived for hundreds of years.

Wouldn't he have any tricks to save his life? This grenade was more for himself than to serve Muyang! Being able to show the enemy's weakness and deceive them, Mercenary Tao's deception was absolutely brilliant!

According to the original story, it was known that Mercenary Tao survived the explosion during his duel with Son Goku.

This little trick was able to fool Son Goku, but it couldn't fool Muyang's eyes.

Suddenly, Muyang looked towards a direction in the forest, “Hehe, Mercenary Tao, you're trying to escape...” after saying that, Muyang directly fired a ki wave towards that direction.

Wow!

The ki wave ran through everything and whizzed away, zipping, destroying all the trees along the way.

On the other side of the forest, the severely injured Mercenary Tao leaned against the back of a large tree gasping for air.

His eyelids were drooping, and his seven apertures were bleeding. Just then, he felt a terrifying energy approaching before he could react. A patch of azure energy appeared in front of him.

Puff!

A sharp ray of energy penetrated through the chest, then out the back, and Mercenary Tao's consciousness grew blurry.

“Cough, cough, it's impossible... I'm the number one assassin in the world... how could I die in...” The lack of oxygen in his brain produced uncontrollable dizziness. Mercenary Tao's lips moved slightly, and the words were full of unwillingness.

Muyang appeared in front of Mercenary Tao. His cold eyes aimed at him, “It's only because you found the wrong opponent.”

“Hahaha... I was wrong to take this mission.”

“As your death is approaching, now will you tell me exactly who paid you to take on this mission?”

“Ahem... is...” Mercenary Tao answered, a sardonic color flashing across her face, “.... don't even try to make me tell you!”

“It's the Snake Charmer Legion, isn't it?”

Muyang leaned into his ear and whispered. After that, he saw Mercenary Tao's eyes widen dramatically, and he laughed, “Alright, you don't need to say anything. Go to hell in peace!”

“You...”

Mercenary Tao's consciousness began to fade, and his voice gradually became inaudible.

“Dead!” Muyang went up to check to make sure that Mercenary Tao was really dead.

After laughing, Muyang fired another series of ki waves at Mercenary Tao's corpse until his body completely turned into ashes along with the ki waves.

If you cut the grass without getting rid of the roots, the spring breeze would blow and grow it again.

Although this era didn't have mature robot technology, to prevent the mechanical Mercenary Tao from appearing in vain, Muyang would still have to destroy the corpses.

After doing this, Muyang calmed himself there for a while. He took out a brand new set of clothes from the Acceleration Space, then leaped up and flew towards the Heavenly Sky School.

.....

It was getting late by the time he got back to the Heavenly Sky School.

Muyang came to Isaac's cabin and told Isaac what had happened today. After hearing Muyang's explanation, Isaac was completely stunned.

He didn't expect his disciple to go out on a trip and not only annihilated the Snake Charmer Legion headquarters but also eliminated Mercenary Tao, the assassin, on the way back.

This Mercenary Tao wasn't an ordinary person. He was one of the top five figures in the martial arts world, and his reputation was even more dreadful.

It was unbelievable to think that Muyang had killed such a person.

"Don't make a fuss about this, I've heard that Mercenary Tao is very close to the Crane School. Although with your strength, you may not be afraid of Crane School, you're still young; more is better than less, so don't let anyone know for now."

At that point, Isaac calmed down and shook his head, "Well, the martial world is so much worse now that it can no longer withstand a toss."

"Well, I know. As long as Crane School doesn't provoke us, I won't make a move against them." Muyang said seriously.

Isaac smiled at the words, "It's a good thing you made it back in time like this. otherwise, the consequences would have been disastrous when Mercenary Tao found this place!"

Muyang nodded his head profoundly. The overall strength of the Heavenly Sky School was relatively weak and had no protection against Mercenary Tao.

Chapter 57

Running into and killing Mercenary Tao this time could be said to be a complete accident. Muyang had never considered that he would interact with the "number one assassin in the world." Although, as he grew up, he would inevitably have to deal with some martial arts figures, it was still a bit much to take out Mercenary Tao directly.

It could be said that if this matter were to be announced, it would cause a huge uproar.

These were all the Snake Charmer Legion's fault! But the good news was that Mercenary Tao was dead, and the Snake Charmer Legion had annihilated itself.

So, for the time being, it had become a headless case.

As for whether or not the Assassin Organization would find out, Muyang felt that it was possible. After all, this mission was issued by the Snake Charmer Legion. Anyone willing to investigate would be able to find out the purpose of this mission.

However, this matter was also easy for Muyang. He could just make up his mind and deny it. Mercenary Tao didn't reach the Great Azure Mountain in the end, and there was no battle on that side.

Also, Mercenary Tao had killed countless people, and it wasn't surprising that there were a few formidable foes. Perhaps halfway through the journey, he met his enemies.

Oh, those enemies were so wicked that they killed Mercenary Tao and almost made the Heavenly Sky School take the blame!

Muyang had his dinner at his teacher, Isaac's cabin. His teacher's wife, Alice, prepared a sumptuous meal in the kitchen and served it up together with April.

There were six dishes in total, along with a bowl of soup with a reasonable mix of meat and vegetables, making it a very fulfilling dish.

"Muyang, go eat more." At the dining table, Alice was like a mother who kept giving Muyang food.

Muyang smiled and handed over the bowl of rice, "Thank you, madam."

Isaac laughed and opened a bottle of long-treasured good wine and poured a glass for everyone, "Come on, let's all taste the wine. I have treasured it for a long time and have been unable to drink it. Let's try it today."

"Master, I want a drink." The little girl, April, took a sip from her little glass and quickly stuck her tongue out, "Oooh, why is this stuff so bad? I don't like it."

"Hahaha, April can't drink wine. Just eat more food." Isaac laughed cheerfully.

"Well..." April pecked her head. Her little face was already turning red and her head dizzy after only one sip of wine.

Alice saw April's little red face and grumbled at Isaac, "If April can't drink, don't give it to her, see, she's become such a mess!" She said, standing up and pouring a glass of water from the kitchen and handing it to April, "Here, have a glass of water and rinse your mouth."

April was feeling thirsty, downing her cup in one gulp and eating her food with her head down, as she vowed never to drink again.

Isaac smiled as he patted her head.

.....

After dinner, the teacher and his disciple began to chat.

He said to Muyang, "Muyang, your strength is already above your teacher. What's next, your teacher can't help you. You can only rely on your own comprehension."

Isaac was honest. He was already far inferior to Muyang in terms of practice. He couldn't even imagine Muyang's current state, so Muyang could only rely on himself in the future.

"Our Heavenly Sky School has a martial arts dojo in the village below the Great Azure Mountain, where April is usually staying. I think you can go there to meditate and teach those juniors of yours along the way. When their martial arts have reached a state like yours, it would be good to settle down properly."

Muyang nodded his head in agreement. Now he really needed to precipitate his training, and the Heavenly Sky School Dojo was the right place.

In addition to his own practice, he could also guide his juniors there.

“Is my brother going to stay with me in the martial arts dojo?” April blinked her watery eyes, and her azure eyes were fluttering like sapphire crystal.

Muyang smiled and ruffled April’s brown hair, “Yeah, I’ll also have to supervise your future training. Although April wants to be a scientist when you grow up, scientists are generally thin and weak. So, you need a strong body to support your research better.”

April hemmed and hawed, “I know.”

When the family dinner was over that night, April stayed at Isaac’s cabin.

.....

By the second day, she and her sidekick, the blue dinosaur, Growlie, showed up at Makyo’s place early in the morning.

“Brother, brother, we’re going down the hill.”

A cheerful child’s voice yelled from outside the cabin.

Muyang opened the door and saw April and the young dinosaur with its wings flapping. April’s things were wrapped up in a cloth bag hanging on the young blue dinosaur’s neck.

The young blue dinosaur’s nerdy big head constantly leaned towards Muyang’s belly his mouth made a “click, click, click” sound.

Muyang smiled and said to them, “You guys wait here; I’ll pack my things.”

After returning to the house and putting all the things needed into the Acceleration Space, Muyang clapped his hands and took April’s little hand, “Come on, let’s go down the mountain.”

Along the way, April kept tilting her head to peer at Muyang.

“What’s wrong?” Muyang asked strangely.

“Where are your things, brother?” April couldn’t help but ask.

“I put it all away.”

“Ah, why didn’t I see that? Take it out so Growlie can carry it.”

Muyang smiled faintly, “I put it away using a special technique. That’s why you can’t see it.”

“Eh, is that so?” April blinked.

“Hahaha...”

Muyang let out a laugh and didn’t continue to explain it to April where he’d put his things, or the little girl would be digging in again.

They laughed and joked along the way, the beautiful scenery constantly receding on either side.

Soon they turned off the winding path into the main road and entered the village at the bottom of the Great Azure Mountains.

.....

There were about a dozen villages below the Great Azure Mountain, and the village that Muiyang and April had now entered was a relatively large village with about three hundred households and nearly two thousand villagers.

The Heavenly Sky Martial Art Dojo was located in the west of the village, not too far away. Due to the Heavenly Sky Martial Arts School's existence, this place had gradually become a marketplace for several nearby villages to sell their goods.

Whenever the Heavenly Sky Martial Art Dojo held its "training courses" for the public, it was also the busiest time for the market.

As Muiyang and April walked along the village road, the villagers, who saw them all, nodded kindly along the way. Even when they saw the young blue dinosaur following beside them, they didn't show a timid expression.

"Wow, what a cute dinosaur with a big head." A few children ran down the street, pointing at the blue dinosaur.

"Oh!" The young blue dinosaur raised his head and squealed majestically.

Muiyang smiled in April, "Growlie is quite popular here."

April said happily, "Well, Growlie is such a good boy, and everyone loves him."

Muiyang nodded his head. This village of two thousand people, their usual way of life, was very quaint. The buildings were all short wooden houses.

In addition to growing crops in the fields, they also hunted for a living. So many villagers would go to the Heavenly Sky School Martial Arts Dojo to learn a little martial art skill in their spare time.

April and the blue dinosaur were already familiar with many villagers after living in the martial arts dojo for so many days.

They continued to walk to the martial arts dojo. After ten minutes, they arrived at the western edge of the village.

The Heavenly Sky School Martial Arts Dojo wasn't very big. The buildings in the front row were connected with only six or seven indoor dojos, but outside of the martial arts building, a few simple open-air dojos had been fenced off, and those were places for the nearby villagers to practice and learn.

Chapter 58

The disciples of the Heavenly Sky School Martial Arts Dojo were roughly divided into three categories.

The first was a true disciple like April, who was enrolled in the Heavenly Sky School. This category allowed the disciple to learn all the Heavenly Sky School's martial arts.

The second was a martial arts practitioner from the neighborhood or a more talented teenager. This category allowed disciples to learn the Heavenly Sky School fighting techniques by paying a fee to become a dojo disciple.

The third was the villagers who listened. For this category, the dojo teacher wouldn't give them any special guidance, and it was up to them to decide how much they could understand.

Of course, through selection, the dojo would also recruit several people to become teachers at the dojo and be responsible for teaching the basic martial arts to everyone.

At this time, the number of the first category of disciples was the smallest among those who were currently residing in the martial arts dojo.

There were only a dozen or so true disciples of the Heavenly Sky School, except for a few who needed to practice and were residing in the martial dojo. The remaining few were children like April. They were still young and needed to learn about the culture in the village.

.....

When Muiyang and April pushed open the door and walked into the dojo, there were already some disciples practicing in the dojo.

of them were children from a few nearby villages, as there was a regular school not far from the dojo, and the village parents were happy for their children to learn a bit of self-defense.

“Senior Brother Muiyang is here. Senior Brother Muiyang is here.”

As soon as they stepped through the door, the disciples inside saw their big brother coming, shouting loudly. Soon three or five teenagers ran over. They were about fourteen or fifteen years old.

They were the true disciples of the Heavenly Sky School. Besides them, there was also some older martial arts practitioner who practiced in this martial arts dojo.

“Senior Brother Muiyang, I heard that you won the World Martial Arts Tournament, can you tell us about it?”

“Yeah, tell us about it.”

The fellow disciples gathered around and chattered non-stop. Even the other disciples who were practicing in the dojo came together, all watching with admiration.

Muiyang had a smile on his face. Not many people within the Heavenly Sky School knew about the World Martial Arts Tournament in the past. But since Muiyang had won this year's tournament, of course, Isaac and the others were vigorously promoting this kind of glamorous event.

It was so much so that all of the nearby Ten Mile Countryside knew about it. Thus the number of the Heavenly Sky School Martial Dojo's disciples became much more extensive.

When you listen to the name, the World Martial Arts Tournament, how noble and classy it was.

Since Brother Muiyang had won this tournament, wouldn't that make him the best martial arts practitioner in the world?

This perception was a bit off, but in reality, with Muiyang's current strength, he was qualified to declare himself as the best martial arts practitioner in the world.

“Okay, I'll tell you about it later.” Muiyang nodded and smiled.

“Senior Brother Muiyang, why do you have time to come to the martial arts dojo, is there something you need to explain?” The one who spoke was one of Muiyang’s junior sisters, Ness. She was one of the temporary teachers at the martial arts dojo.

Muiyang nodded, “That’s right. This time I come to the dojo to stay here for a while. If you have any questions about your training, you can come and ask me.”

“Really? Great, we have a lot of questions.”

“The teachers often say that Senior Brother Muiyang’s strength has surpassed theirs.”

A few disciples opened the floodgates of conversation, excited that Muiyang was able to stay in the martial arts dojo.

Because Muiyang’s martial arts had always been the best among all the disciples, and with everything that the teachers often talked about after the World Martial Arts Tournament. They all had even more confidence in Muiyang’s strength and wanted to learn something from him.

In the same way, the other disciples in the martial dojo also had an excited expression on their faces when they heard Muiyang mention this.

Most of them were lacking in martial arts talent but desperately dreaming of becoming martial arts practitioners. It was such an honor to have a winner of the World Martial Arts Tournament to teach them now.

They made up their minds that they would study hard later, and if they could learn a little bit more, it would be useful enough for them for the rest of their lives.

April then pulled one of the older brothers beside her and asked, “Hey, Brother Yiya, what’s the World Martial Arts Tournament?”

The disciple named Yiya looked at April and said, “The World Martial Arts Tournament is an event attended by martial arts practitioners from all over the world, which is said to be held only once every five years.”

“Only once every five years!!!”

April listened in amazement and wrestled her hand to count. She was soon shocked as she was just a little over five years old herself.

Came to think of it, the World Martial Arts Tournament seemed pretty awesome.

Yiya proudly said, “Yes, the grand event attended by masters from all over the world. The most recent one was just half a year ago when Brother Muiyang participated in that competition and then defeated all the opponents to get the title. Sister April, don’t you think it’s awesome!”

“Ummmm, awesome!”

April’s mouth was wide open, and she was nodding her head like a little fangirl. Suddenly, she remembered the power her brother had shown when he had rescued her.

When he fell from the sky and defeated the bad guys with a few swishes, her brother was undoubtedly the best in the world.

Muyang looked at everyone's excitement and pressed his hand, "Alright, you guys continue your training. I'll go with April to drop off our stuff so that you can ask me any questions later."

"I'll take you to your room, Brother Muyang." A junior brother volunteered to lead Muyang and April to the backyard.

There were six or seven indoor martial arts venues in the Heavenly Sky School Martial Art Dojo. A large courtyard with eight or nine rooms in the back provided private residential for disciples and dojo teachers to live in.

After Muyang and April left, the disciples began to return from their excitement. Under the direction of the teacher, they swung their fists and kicks in a single motion.

The dojo only taught basic punches, but you could still become a formidable fighter if you could integrate them.

Chapter 59

Due to Muyang's arrival, the entire martial arts dojo was filled with a different atmosphere. The disciples worked even harder and practiced with great enthusiasm.

The teacher was also exceptionally serious today and taught all the disciples in a very serious manner. Everyone was holding a lot of energy, with an indescribable motivation in their hearts.

On the east side of the martial arts dojo, the disciples practice basic moves in groups of three to five under their teachers' arrangement.

This was the foundation of the Heavenly Sky School martial arts dojo's introduction, which was said to be rehearsed several times a day.

However, it was this very normal practice that gave them vigorous strength.

In a small corner, April was also taught by her Senior Sister Ness. With her martial arts uniform and slender waist tied, she was seriously practicing her punches and kicks.

The punches and kicks were downright impressive, and the training was exceptionally serious. On the other hand, the young blue dinosaur was lying next to her, taking a nap.

As for the west side of the martial arts dojo, the older disciples practiced one-on-one combat, which was considered sparring.

"Ah!" Two older disciples sparred together. They were attacking and defending with their Heavenly Sky School moves.

One after the other, they were profoundly skilled at attacking and defending, and it was extremely entertaining to watch. You could tell that both disciples were very solid in their basic skills.

Just then, Muyang suddenly shouted stop. The two disciples looked at Muyang with confused expressions.

"Stop, you two have studied other martial arts before, haven't you?"

The two disciples nodded, “Yes, we both used to study with a master fighter and have been blindfolding ourselves ever since.”

Muyang was thoughtful after hearing that, “No wonder.”

Fighting was about fierceness and ferocity. It was about putting people to death, giving the audience a pleasing viewing experience, and stimulating hormones’ secretion, resulting in explosive emotions and excitement.

However, compared to martial arts training, it was less about internal control, lacking overall coordination, and seemingly inflexible.

“I watched you guys just now. Every punch had a sense of frustration, a stiff punch that gave you an angular feel, but lacked the coordination to the point it lacked succession...you try again.”

Muyang walked up to the two disciples and tapped his fingers on their muscles as they punched. “Here, right here, swing your arms down a little and raise your legs up, yes that’s right.”

“You guys watch... when you punch; it’s all about a single blow, which is ‘strength.’ However, you can’t use all your strength, keep some of it for emergencies...”

While the disciples were training, Muyang constantly corrected their mistakes. With Muyang’s current eyesight and cognition, his guidance always hit the nail on the head.

A few light words that fell on the disciples’ ears were like thunder and deafening, making them feel endlessly useful.

“Brother Muyang, I have some questions.”

A junior brother named Aso came up and leaped to his feet.

Although Aso was not very old, only fourteen, and appeared to be short in stature, he was a temporary teacher at the dojo. Just like Ness, he was quite talented.

Muyang looked at this junior brother and stretched his hand at him.

“Come on, attack me.”

It was only through real battles that problems could be better identified and fixed.

Junior Brother Aso nodded his head with a hmmm, and looked at Muyang seriously. At this moment, this junior brother had already entered the state of battle.

“Perversely decent.” Muyang smiled lightly. At his current level, there were a lot of things that he could figure out with a single glance. Especially the lower level martial arts, Muyang was able to detect problems just by looking at their starting positions.

“Brother, I’m ready.”

Muyang nodded, “Let’s begin.”

“Yes!”

At this point, Aso exploded, stepping on the pace to launch an attack towards Muiyang. It could be seen that Aso’s movements were quite fierce, the stepping was crisp, and without a murmur, it would take at least years of painstaking training to achieve this step.

Muiyang nodded to himself and moved his body along with it.

Aso’s attacks were decisive. It could be said that his strikes were clean and not muddy at all. However, his opponent was Muiyang; every time he threw a punch, it somehow always seemed to hit a sponge.

There was a feeling that the strokes fell short. A few rounds down, not only did Aso failed to attack Muiyang, but he consumed most of his physical strength.

“Don’t use all your strength. There are too many unnecessary movements, and physical strength is important, so you don’t want unnecessary exertion.”

Muiyang’s soft voice was heard in his ears. Suddenly, a light flashed in Aso’s mind, as if he had realized something, and as a result, his movements became prolonged.

“Keep it that way. Your breathing has become a little more even...”

Ten minutes later, Muiyang saw that Aso had met the training requirements and asked him to stop.

“It’s good, that’s it for this time. Go back to gain comprehension and adjust your state.”

“Thank you, senior brother.” Aso respectfully said. Those few words Muiyang had just spoken had made him deeply enlightened.

Muiyang waved his hand, “We are brothers, no need to be polite.”

Aso then walked out of the martial arts venue and went to a corner to comprehend it carefully.

Seeing their fellow disciples reaped much, the remaining few fellow disciples couldn’t hold back their patience.

Yiya, who had spoken to April earlier, came over, and he said solemnly to Muiyang, “Brother Muiyang, I want to have a real battle with you.”

Muiyang looked with a smile on his face, “Are you sure? The result might be a shock to you.”

Yiya said seriously, “Teacher Clarissa always said that I put too much emphasis on victory and defeat. But I think that only when I have experienced defeat myself can I truly know the difference. Brother, please don’t be merciful and let me see the difference between each other so that I can rise to the challenge.”

Muiyang restrained his smile and looked at Yiya, “It’s good that you have such an awareness, then I’ll let you see how much of a difference there is between you and a true expert.

After saying that, the smile on Muiyang’s face disappeared. His entire body emitted an inexplicable aura like a rolling torrent that was endlessly vast and overwhelming.

Everyone present turned pale as if they had been crushed by a thousand pounds of weight.

“Brother Muyang’s qi is so powerful.”

“It’s about the same as Teacher Isaac.”

“It feels even scarier than Teacher Isaac!”

“It’s so powerful. I wonder how many moves senior brother Yiya managed to survive?”

The disciples were whispering. A few of Muyang’s juniors were all staring, watching intently. It was only April who was blinking in hindsight and hadn’t felt anything yet.

“Let’s begin!” Yiya stepped on his feet. He was slightly short, like a running porcupine menacingly attacking towards Muyang.

Little did he know Muyang had already seen his movements, and with a shake of his body, all of Yiya’s attacks fell short.

“Hey, what was that?” Someone pointed at the shadows in the martial arts venue and yelled.

When the others heard the words, they were all stunned for the next second. All they could see were several afterimages that appeared in the place where Yiya had attacked before, vaguely, as many as five in a row, which could barely be distinguished... it was Muyang’s image.

“Those were multiple Muyang brothers, yet every one of them seems real.”

“This is called the Afterimage Technique. It’s an image left in place after the body moves at high speed through a special technique. Although these residual shadows have no offensive power, they are perfect for confusing the enemy.” Muyang stood to the side and explained. After he finished speaking, his body suddenly accelerated.

A dozen more similar afterimages appeared throughout the narrow dojo at once.

Compared to those previous afterimages, the ones that appear now were much closer to reality. In funky terms, these afterimages have a higher pixel count and should be in 1080p.

Chapter 60

“There are eighteen shadows right now. Yiya, can you figure out which one is the real me?”

It required excellent visual abilities and judgment to find the real body through the afterimage, which wasn’t easy for an ordinary martial arts practitioner.

Of course, if he could perceive ki, he could also distinguish the truth from the lie through ki senses. However, ki sensing hadn’t even been mastered by Muyang, let alone Yiya.

Upon facing this strange trick used by his senior brother, Yiya smiled bitterly. He now understood the difference between them.

Yiya's face became serious. Since his eyes couldn't tell which one was the real one, he would have to rely on brute strength.

Peng Peng Peng!!! Yiya swung his fist and attacked fiercely. He was extremely fast, and the dozens of disciples present, including the villagers watching, couldn't see his movements.

When Yiya shattered the seventeenth remnant, his face was happy, he clenched his fist and attacked the last one.

Whew, it was empty. Yiya's fist punched through the last remnant, but the result was the same as before, the fist went right through the remnant's chest.

It was another empty one.

'This one was also false,' Yiya's mind screamed. He suddenly felt a hint of trouble.

At that moment, Muyang's figure suddenly appeared behind Yiya, raising his palm blade and slashing towards Yiya's neck.

"One last thing, I want to tell you. Since we're rivals, don't believe anything I say. When I say that I'm among the eighteen remnants, do you really believe that?"

"Uh..." "Yiya's eyes rolled back, as Muyang's palm blade landed on his neck. The sudden impact was making him dizzy and faint straight away.

"Aso, take Yiya away." Muyang beckoned to Aso.

When Aso brought Yiya away, he turned and looked around at everyone and said, "Those words earlier were meant for you as well. Always be vigilant when you go out, don't believe everything others say."

"We understand, senior brother."

"Understood!"

All of them had just gone through a realistic version of an education. Everyone nodded their heads in agreement, especially those martial arts practitioners who had made their way outside and knew better that it wasn't an ideal paradise.

"Hmm." Seeing that everyone had taken his words seriously, Muyang nodded his head in satisfaction. If it had been Mexia, she probably wouldn't have been so obedient.

After having a word with everyone, Muyang walked out of the martial arts dojo and wandered down the street by himself.

Shortly after Muyang left, Yiya awoke from his blackout. When he heard his fellow disciple relay Muyang's words, he couldn't help but sighed, "Looks like we're far apart from senior brother."

"Yeah, Senior Brother Muyang knocked you out with a single hand blade." Ness covered her mouth and laughed.

Yiya gave her a blank look and said in a bad mood, "If it were you guys, it wouldn't be much better."

Aso said indifferently, "Senior Brother Muyang's strength is definitely on the same level as several teachers. He may even have truly surpassed everyone in the Heavenly Sky School, just like what the teachers said."

"Maybe... that's right!" The rest couldn't help but be silent. Only April had absolute faith in Muyang's strength. However, she had only practiced martial arts for a few days, so her eyes were dripping. She couldn't understand what some of her brothers and sisters were saying.

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On the not particularly busy streets, the villagers drove their cattle and sheep across the road, with blacksmith shops and grocery stores on either side.

A little further on, there was a restaurant, which was considered a rare place that people used to spend time in the Ten Mile Countryside.

As he walked into the restaurant, he casually found a window seat. When the waiter came up, Muyang ordered a side of fried beans and some meat.

The fried beans here were fried in oil and tasted crisp and crunchy, while the meat was brined with special techniques to make it tasty and oily, but not greasy.

At this point, Muyang was here to enjoy it.

"Muyang, it's been a long time since the last time you came here." A sweet female voice sounded, and a girl dressed as a waitress came over with a plate of snacks.

The girl had dark blue hair. She was the daughter of the restaurant's owner.

Because they used to take Mexia down the mountain for fun, this restaurant was often the place they visited. As time went by, they became familiar with the person in front of them.

"Sister Marlene, I'm not here to take care of any business. So, please, have a seat!" Muyang smiled lightly and pointed down to the seat across from him.

Marlene simply sat across from him and smiled, "It's been a while. What have you been doing?"

"I went out for training."

"Tsk, you've got a great reputation now, the whole village knows you."

Marlene was talking about Muyang's achievement of the World Martial Arts Tournament, which was a rare piece of news for the not-so-large village.

Muyang nodded proudly and smiled, "I even got to meet Mexia on this trip, and that girl is missing her home right now."

“Speaking of which, Mexia has been away for over three years now. When will she come back? I miss her so much. “Marlene’s face showed a hint of nostalgia as she thought of Mexia as her little sister.

“I don’t know. It’ll be a few years until she finishes her studies, maybe...”

The two of them chatted like siblings until the restaurant grew crowded with customers, and then Marlene got up to help in the back kitchen.

Before she left, Marlene suddenly said for no reason, “By the way, when little Mexia comes back in the future, do you have any plans to marry her? According to my sense, you two are quite a good match!”

She leaned in and whispered, “I’ve heard that several sisters from nearby villages are asking about you...”

“If you don’t want to marry little Mexia, talk to me, and I’ll find one for you?”

Muyang was stunned after hearing this, and replied, “I won’t bother my senior sister about this, you’d better find an heir for your family’s restaurant first.”

“Hehe, shame on you. You don’t have to tell me; I already found a good man.”

“Did you really find a good man?”

“Of course!” Marlene said proudly.

“Well, big congratulations to you then. So, when are we going to have a wedding treat?” Muyang gave his blessing.

“Soon. So be sure to give me your blessing!”

“Definitely.”

Muyang nodded, and after Marlene left, he continued to sit alone by the window, enjoying the drink and food.

However, what Marlene had just said seemed to have taken root and rippled through his heart for some reason.

It had been almost five years since he arrived in this world, and the years to come would be even longer, so it was time to think about it.

Well, he considered himself a small success now, so there was certainly no need to worry about that.

However, Mexia was a good candidate, she had a good background since she was a child, and the last time he saw her, he thought she was getting prettier every day.