

Ball God 71

Chapter 71

“Do your best. When you get to the Lookout, tell Mr. Popo I said hello. Mr. Popo is the guardian of the Lookout and has served Kami.

If you have any questions about training, feel free to ask him. He’ll be able to solve most of them.” Kami, Noah explained.

Time passed, and soon the sun was setting at the end of the desert, staining the horizon with the remaining light.

“... That’s it. I’ve taught you everything I can; the rest is up to you.” Kami Noah said. He looked back at Mutaito’s side, where Mutaito had already finished teaching Son Gohan.

Since it wasn’t appropriate for the Other-World’s people to meddle in the World of the Living, Kami Noah and Mutaito could only stay in the World of the Living for a day.

“Thank you for teaching me, ancestor.” Muiyang was grateful.

Noah’s pale face smiled and waved his hand, “Remember, there is no end to a martial arts training. Stay true to your heart, move forward, and improve your strength well... What’s next is your time, and it’s time for us, old bones, to go back to Heaven to enjoy our blessings.”

“Ancestor, please rest assured, I know what to do.” Muiyang nodded his head with a hint of perseverance in his eyes.

Kami Noah saw it and smiled in delight. Kami also had emotions; there was no such thing as black and white. A truly desireless Kami didn’t exist.

Muiyang was very good – his fundamentals were good. Even if there was a hint of gray in his heart, that would be his motivation to advance, no harm intended.

If someone had no desire or ambition, it would be difficult to make progress.

Recalling the scene a few hundred years ago when Namekian Katas’s son worshipped before him, Kami Noah remembered his own disposition at that time.

Was Namekian Katas’s son, who split Great Demon King Piccolo, was having difficulty in his training because he missed that desire part in his heart?

The past clouded, and Kami Noah sighed. ‘Where can there be a true son under Heaven! At the time, I was overly demanding.’

.....

Flash forward to a few hours ago, as Kami Noah was opening a small stove for Muiyang. Mutaito, on the other side, was also imparting his centuries of insights to Son Gohan.

Under the coconut tree, Son Gohan and Mutaito stood face to face.

“I have examined your martial arts just now. It seems that Roshi has taught you thoroughly and has not lost his reputation as the ‘God of Martial Arts.’ I won’t

repeat the details because time is limited today. I watched you just now use a move called 'Kamehameha' as well as the 'Thunder Shock Surprise,' which is really good! So today, I'll teach you two more techniques."

"Please, Grandmaster, teach me!" Seeing that Mutaito was going to teach him new techniques, Son Gohan became excited.

Knowing that the Kamehameha and Thunder Shock Surprise were both signature techniques, it had to be said that the new techniques Mutaito was going to pass on to him would be no worse than them.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but look at Mutaito with even more reverence.

"The moves I'm going to teach you today are called 'Tri-Beam' and 'Evil Containment Wave,' which are different from your 'Thunder Shock Surprise.' It is extremely powerful but very draining, so remember to use it carefully." Mutaito said seriously.

Mutaito's top two techniques were the Thunder Shock Surprise and Tri-Beam, which he passed on to Master Roshi and Master Shen.

Based on these two techniques, they evolved Kamehameha and Dodon Ray. However, compared to the Kamehameha and Dodon Ray, the Thunder Shock Surprise and Tri-Beam were more overbearing.

They consumed more energy, especially the Tri-Beam. If it was overused, it could cause death from exhaustion, just like the Evil Containment Wave.

"I'll keep that in mind." Son Gohan nodded cautiously. A burning bright light was shining in his two eyes.

He had heard about these two techniques from his teacher, Master Roshi. The legendary Evil Containment Wave was a compulsory sealing technique.

If it hit a person, he would be powerless to break free even when his ki was way stronger than the person who cast this technique.

This technique was something that Master Roshi himself could do, but he hadn't passed it to Son Gohan because it was too risky.

As for the Tri-Beam, it was the secret technique of the Crane School, which even Master Roshi had never learned. Its power was definitely not inferior to the Thunder Shock Surprise.

Now that Grandmaster Mutaito was ready to teach him these two moves, Son Gohan was very excited when he remembered these two moves' power.

After practicing the moves for a while, Mutaito was very satisfied with Son Gohan's talent.

As expected, Turtle School did have a successor on its side.

“Gohan, you have great talent. Go to Korin Tower sometime; it will improve your strength even more.” Mutaito looked over at Kami Noah and saw that he had paused then started talking again. From there, he knew that the impartation had come to an end, so he gave Son Gohan the final advice.

Son Gohan nodded seriously, then looked at Mutaito.

Fortuneteller Baba came over at this time and said, “Gentlemen, your time has come. Please return with me to the Other-World.”

Mutaito laughed loudly. He was unrestrainedly stood with Kami Noah.

“Hey, one day has passed so quickly. Well, Earth, it’s time to leave after all!” As if he was filled with nostalgia, Mutaito and Kami Noah lamented as they walked towards the Other-World entrance with Fortuneteller Baba.

“Have a good journey, ancestors.”

Muyang and Son Gohan stood behind each other to send their ancestors off. Only after Mutaito and Kami Noah’s figures became blurred did they let out a sigh of relief.

Muyang said, “I didn’t expect to see my ancestor on today’s trip.”

“Who says I did!” Son Gohan calmed down and asked, “Muyang, where are you going to go next?”

“What about you?” Muyang asked rhetorically.

Son Gohan said, “I’m going to follow Grandmaster Mutaito’s advice and go to Korin Tower.”

Muyang smiled, “Then we’re going the same way. I’m going there as well.”

To be precise, Muyang’s destination was the Lookout above Korin Tower.

He had already received a token from Kami Noah to enter the Lookout. That string of small bells was both a token and an approval.

Without that string of bells, even if you knew that the Lookout was suspended above the Korin Tower, you would still be repelled by the Lookout’s mysterious power.

Unless you were as strong as a Super Saiyan or received other tokens or permission, you would never be able to enter the Lookout.

Son Gohan said, “So we’re indeed on the same road again. Why don’t we go over there now?”

“Let’s go!”

After saying goodbye to Fortuneteller Baba, Muyang’s entire body levitated and swooshed off to the Sacred Land of Korin’s direction. Son Gohan was dumbfounded, “Hey, why did you fly away? How can I keep up with him at this speed!”

We were supposed to be on the same road. Why did one person leave before the other?

He was a disciple of Turtle School. He didn't even know the Dancing Sky Art! Son Gohan smiled bitterly, looking at Muiyang's back that was gradually disappearing in the clouds.

After settling down, he lifted his feet and began to run. Suddenly a series of dusky sands began to rise up in the desert, as Son Gohan ran towards Sacred Land of Korin at a rapid pace.

.....

The Sacred Land of Korin.

After a long gap of half a year, Muiyang once again stepped into the Sacred Land of Korin's territory.

This time, he didn't stop at the bottom of the tower but changed direction as soon as he could get a good look at the Korin Tower. He accelerated directly towards the top of the tower.

Swoosh, a strong whirlwind, brought up a stream of tailwinds that blew against the Korin Tower's ivory-colored body. Muiyang rose in a straight line. The wild whirlwind directly washed away the floating clouds floating around the Korin Tower, revealing a turquoise blue void.

Soon, the flat, spherical top of Korin Tower came into view.

"Finally, I've arrived. I didn't expect to come over again after only half a year or so."

Muiyang lightly chanted and quirked a faint smile. He then slowed down to enter from the second level of the Korin Tower.

Chapter 72

The first floor of Korin Tower.

Korin was cooking fresh sea fish on the stove. He rolled the fish from time to time and brushed the sauce on it.

Since Muiyang brought him a hundred tons of seafood, Korin's little life was quite nourishing. His quality of life suddenly improved a lot, every day changing patterns to make different food. He was living an enjoyable life.

Suddenly, Korin seemed to sense that someone had climbed up the Korin Tower.

He was wondering what was going on lately. Someone had come up again and again. However, when he saw the visitor clearly, he realized that it was Muiyang.

"What are you doing here, Muiyang? Do you think you already meet my requirements? Hey, your ki has really risen quite a bit." Korin narrowed his eyes. It had only been half a year since the last time they met, and Korin suddenly noticed that Muiyang's ki had actually risen by a large amount.

Tsk, it wasn't bad for someone with qualifications that he was optimistic about.

Korin stroked his whiskers, secretly proud of himself.

Muiyang smiled genially and took out the string of bells given to him by Kami Noah to Korin.

"Hey, why do you have this thing?"

Korin looked at the string of bells. His eyes widened, and he came closer to take the bells in MUYANG's hands.

He examined the mysterious energy that lingered on the bells' surface, and yes, it was the Kami's God Power.

Korin immediately made a judgment. There was a string of the same bells he had here, a token to the Lookout.

The bells contained the Kami's Power, which was impossible to imitate.

This was odd. How did this kid MUYANG get this string of bells? Was there still a lost bell on earth that he just happened to pick up?

"This was given to me by Kami Noah," MUYANG said.

"Kami Noah..." Korin murmured. His eyes suddenly widened, "Is the Kami Noah you're talking about... is he a white-haired, white-bearded old man? I thought the guy was dead."

MUYANG said, "I met him at Fortuneteller Baba Palace."

Therefore, MUYANG explained what happened at Fortuneteller Baba Palace.

After hearing that, Korin suddenly said, "So, he was at Fortuneteller Baba Palace. If that the case, then there's no problem. That old woman is also amazing. She's very well known in the Other-World. Geez, I didn't think that Kami Noah was also unable to hold back, and actually came to the World of the Living." Korin had lived for more than eight hundred years and had witnessed several Kamis.

That was why he had some understanding of why Kami Noah had come to the World of the Living.

Korin looked at MUYANG and said, "Well, since you've already received the token from Kami Noah, the Lookout doors will certainly be open for you. By the way, the Lookout is suspended above Korin Tower, and now you're qualified to go there."

"Then how do I get in there?"

MUYANG knew that there were only two ways to get up into the Lookout. One was to use the powerful Dancing Sky Art to ascend to the Lookout.

The other was to use the power of the Power Pole. However, either way, the process of accessing the Lookout would be tested by thunder and lightning.

MUYANG admitted that his current Dancing Sky Art was not up to the standard to enter the Lookout.

"Oh, it requires the use of something called a Power Pole. You have to insert it into the top of Korin Tower, and it will send you up to the Lookout."

Suddenly Korin froze and slapped his head, "Oops! I forgot that I gave that Power-Pole stick to Roshi. I'm sorry, but you'll have to get this Power Pole by yourself."

"I knew this would happen!" MUYANG rolled his eyes.

“Immortal Korin, tell me Master Roshi’s address.”

“Hmmm, Roshi has been living in the East Sea, more than a hundred kilometers from the mainland. He lives in the Kame House.” Korin licked his paw and told Muiyang Master Roshi’s address.

Muiyang nodded lightly and wrote down the address. However, he didn’t go to the East Sea immediately.

Instead, he approached the charcoal fire and directly picked up and ate a bunch of grilled fish that Korin had placed on top of it.

Korin was angry when he saw his grilled food go into Muiyang’s stomach, “Hey, hey, why are you eating my grilled fish instead of going to Roshi to ask for the Power-Pole?”

Muiyang said indifferently, “No need to rush. If I go to Master Roshi by myself, he won’t believe me at all. What if he doesn’t give me the Power Pole? So, I have to wait for someone.”

Korin’s ears moved, “Who are you going to wait for?”

“You’ll know who I’m waiting for in a moment. He should be arriving at the Sacred Land of Korin by now.” Muiyang knew if he was looking for Master Roshi by himself, looking at Master Roshi’s personality, he would not easily hand over the Power Pole.

Moreover, if he asked him to collect pictures or photo albums of beautiful women from all over the world as a condition, it would be bad.

The winner of the World Martial Arts Tournament went to collect a photo album of beautiful women. It would be too humiliating if the news spread in the martial arts world, moreover if Muiyang knew. That was why he had to take Son Gohan along with him.

.....

At this time, Son Gohan had arrived at the Sacred Land of Korin. He didn’t know that Muiyang was waiting for him on top of the Korin Tower. He was looking at the Tower from below with a shocked face.

With a gulp, Son Gohan gave himself a boost and thudded his way up the Korin Tower. Soon, he was disappearing into the clouds.

Half an hour later, Korin stood in front of the water tank and looked inside.

“Is this kid the one you were waiting for? He’s much more powerful than when you first came up here.” Korin looked at the Son Gohan in the picture with a surprised face. Judging from the abilities shown by Son Gohan as he climbed the Korin Tower, even Master Roshi and Muiyang couldn’t compare to him.

This was the result of being instructed by Mutaito.

Muyang was also standing in front of the water tank, looking at Son Gohan in the picture. A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes. What a good boy, he had grown so much in a single day.

“He’s a disciple of the Turtle School. Let him come with me to get the Power-Pole so that he can convince Master Roshi.”

“Do whatever you want. However, it seems a bit unlucky for this kid to run into you.” Korin yawned. Muyang was clearly trying to trap that kid. He then waved his hand, as long as Muyang stopped spoiling the fish, he didn’t want to bother with anything.

“.....” Muyang smiled faintly and didn’t reply.

Another half an hour passed, and Son Gohan finally climbed up Korin Tower. He was exhausted. Once he came up, he lay down on the ground breathing heavily, and then Muyang’s smiling face appeared in front of him.

“Wow, very good. You actually climbed up so quickly.”

Son Gohan rolled his eyes and gasped, “You’re so ungrateful. You left me alone and ran away.”

Muyang laughed, “Don’t worry. I won’t leave you behind next time. Come and accompany me to Kame House!”

“What? I just came up, and you’re asking me to go down again!” Son Gohan opened his mouth wide and looked at Muyang incredulously. His two fingers that were pointing at Muyang were trembling slightly.

What did this guy mean with his words?

Chapter 73

Muyang laughed as he looked at Son Gohan’s reaction, “I just happen to need something from your teacher, Master Roshi. I want you to come with me.

If you don’t believe me, you can ask Immortal Korin! Besides, it’s kind of training. How can a little setback defeat a martial arts practitioner? I am sure you know that.”

“You... “Son Gohan’s face was pale. He almost spurted out a mouthful of blood.

How could there be such a shameless person in the world?

On the other hand, Korin nodded his head thoughtfully at the side, indicating that he approved the situation. Climbing back and forth on Korin Tower was a form of training.

Korin must have understood this. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have thrown Goku’s Four-Star Dragon Ball down from Korin Tower and let him jump down to pick them up just like on the original story again.

Although Muyang wanted Son Gohan to come down with him right after he came up, which he intentionally do it to tease him, this was the truth. It was really beneficial for Son Gohan’s training.

On the other side, in response to Son Gohan’s resistance, Muyang completely ignored him and pushed him to the edge of Korin Tower.

“Hey, hey, hey, what are you doing? It’s too dangerous!”

“I’m telling you, jumping straight down is much faster than climbing up. You’ll be at the bottom in a few minutes.” Muiyang laughed lightly. After racking Son Gohan onto the edge of Korin Tower, he pushed Son Gohan’s shoulders directly.

A scream of “Ah” grew farther and farther away, as Son Gohan fell right from the tower’s top.

“Muiyang, I’ll die, I can’t fly!”

He swore to stay away from Muiyang in the future. This guy was too much of a pain in the ass. Just think how many times he had been unlucky since he met him.

Looking at Son Gohan, who was gradually disappearing into the clouds and mist, Muiyang turned back and showed a crooked white tooth at Korin.

“What do you think of this guy?”

“Not bad, much more resilient than you.” Korin tapped the crutch in his hand. He was telling the truth.

Muiyang smiled heedlessly, “When he comes back, you can train him well. This guy is not bad. He might be able to become a master of the generation in the future.”

Korin gave him a blank look and lightly said, “Training martial arts practitioners are already my duty. Why do you need to say that?”

“I think I have overstepped my bounds.” Muiyang smiled lightly and jumped down from the tower as well.

“.....” Korin watched where Muiyang had disappeared and froze for a moment. He then went over to the grill and added a handful of coals to rearrange the fresh sea fish. Honestly, he enjoyed cooking its food more than training others.

.....

On the East Sea’s shores, the sea breeze is warm, and the sea birds chirp.

According to the original story, Kame House shouldn’t be very far from the mainland.

On the shore, Son Gohan was distracted. He was holding two dried flat beans in his hand, and then carefully put them away.

This kind of thing called Senzu Beans was given to him by Muiyang. There were only three of them, and he had already used one.

“Master Roshi’s Kame House is over a hundred kilometers towards the east. There are many small islands there because the ocean floor is covered with reefs. Large ships can’t enter, only speedboats.”

“Don’t bother so much. I’ll just fly over there.”

At Muiyang's level now, it was no longer meaningful to train in running or repetitive physical exercise without load. The use of the Dancing Sky Art itself is a kind of "ki control" exercise. It could only be said that different levels had different priorities.

Son Gohan was speechless for a moment and sighed, "But the problem is that I don't know how to use the Dancing Sky Art. I need to find a boat to get there."

Muiyang looked at him, despicably, "What's the point of finding a boat. You can just have a wooden board. Look at that thing;

I think it's perfect." Looking in Muiyang's finger's direction, Son Gohan saw a thigh-thin coconut tree, and the corner of his mouth twitched.

He said, with a weary voice, "Nevermind, it will work if you say so."

Son Gohan didn't want to argue anymore.

As long as there was a place to settle, a tree stump could be used to sail across the ocean.

So with ki wave in his hand, Son Gohan dragged half of the coconut tree's trunk into the water like a raft.

"Let's go!"

With a soft gulp on his lips, he checked Master Roshi's location, and Muiyang flew towards the Kame House.

Soon, a wave splashed up, and Son Gohan jumped into the water as well. The two of them heading further towards the ocean.

Shortly after, a black dot appeared above the water.

It was a small, lonely island.

Son Gohan pointed at the island and said, "Can you see that island in front of you? That's the Kame House. Master Roshi lives on that island."

"Finally, we've arrived."

Muiyang looked in the direction that Son Gohan pointed out. He had seen the island's outline with his excellent eyesight; it was a small island swaying on the ocean, about three to four hundred square feet. Apart from a pink tone house on the island, there were only scattered four to five coconut trees left.

"I'm going to tell my master about Grandmaster Muatito later when I get to the island. You can tell him yourself about borrowing the Power Pole." Son Gohan declared beforehand.

Muiyang waved his hand, "Okay, you just have to prove my identity to him."

Son Gohan nuzzled his mouth and stopped talking. The two soon entered the one-kilometer radius of the Kame House. At this time, everything on the island was clearly visible.

On the golden sandy beach, water flowers were lapping against the shore. In a shady spot, Master Roshi was lying comfortably on a small bed with an indescribable book over his head. He was snoring.

“Master Roshi, Master Roshi!”

A few shouts woke Master Roshi from his sleep. He rubbed his eyes and looked at the two men calmly in front of him, “Ah, it’s Gohan. Didn’t you just leave? Why are you back again?”

“This... “Son Gohan looked at Muiyang with difficulty.

Muiyang chirped, “You must be the legendary Master Roshi. My name is Muiyang, a disciple from the Heavenly Sky School.”

“A disciple of the Heavenly Sky School?” Master Roshi slammed his mouth. Heavenly Sky School was a name he familiarized with. He had heard Mutaito talk about it when he followed that old man a few hundred years ago. He took another look at this young man standing beside his disciple, then rolled his eyes.

“Hey, this young man is quite extraordinary!”

Whether it was from Muiyang’s posture or his ki movement, Master Roshi felt a hint of mystery. It was a spiritual intent, a feeling that was quite mysterious as if the person in front of him didn’t exist at all.

Master Roshi’s cloudy eyes suddenly became clear as he looked solemnly at Muiyang.

Chapter 74

“You can actually restrain your ki perfectly.” Master Roshi was shocked.

Muiyang smiled faintly, “This is because of the training I received from Immortal Korin.”

“You climbed up the Korin Tower?” Master Roshi was a bit surprised.

“Not only me, but Son Gohan also climbed up there. We came this time to borrow the Power-Pole from you...” Muiyang briefly told what happened on top of Korin Tower, while Son Gohan added what happened at Fortuneteller Baba Palace.

When Son Gohan told him about their meeting with Mutaito at Fortuneteller Baba Palace, he interrupted Son Gohan. “Wait, Gohan, did you just say that you met Master Mutaito? Hurry up, tell me in detail.” Master Roshi looked serious.

“Yes.” Son Gohan responded, then focused on the story.

While Son Gohan told Master Roshi about his experiences, Muiyang was also taking a closer look at Master Roshi. He was an old man with a frail body, a slightly messy white beard, and extremely weak ki. He looked like he was on the verge of death, and his body was fragile.

However, Muiyang knew that these were only superficial appearances. Master Roshi had trained his body’s ki long ago in those nearly two hundred years of practice. The reason why it looked so weak was that he had almost completely restrained his ki.

Suddenly, Muiyang's eyes glanced over and saw a Dragon Balls hanging around Master Roshi's neck.

It was the Three-Star Dragon Balls.

Muiyang's eyes glittered. This was the second time he had seen a Dragon Balls. With the Six-Star Dragon Balls in Mexia's hand, he already knew the location of the two Dragon Balls.

As his eyes gently glanced at it, Muiyang didn't move. It wasn't that he didn't want the seven Dragon Balls. He also wanted to gather the Dragon Balls to make a wish.

However, it was simply too difficult to collect all seven Dragon Balls in this era. Initially, with Fortuneteller Baba's ability, he still had hoped to gather the seven Dragon Balls.

However, Fortuneteller Baba had already stated that she wouldn't help him with fortunetelling, so he could do nothing about it.

"If I want to collect the Dragon Balls, it looks like I have to wait until Bulma is born in the future, or find Dr. Bridges and have him develop a Dragon Ball Radar."

Muiyang shook his head and waved away the thought of searching for the Dragon Balls.

At this time, the conversation between Master Roshi and Son Gohan had ended. Master Roshi said to Muiyang with a serious face, "I have understood your intentions. However, I don't know your purpose in borrowing the Power Pole. That item was originally owned by Immortal Korin, so you should take it and return it to its rightful owner."

"Please wait a moment; I'll go get it for you."

After saying that, Master Roshi leaned on his crutch and walked towards Kame House. Didn't he look like an old pervert on a normal day?

However, when he came across a serious matter, Master Roshi would become extremely serious, exuding an aura full of martial arts practitioners.

Compared to Mercenary Tao, which he killed before, the two were simply worlds apart.

He was worthy of being called the "God of Martial Arts" by Master Mutaito.

Muiyang exclaimed and chatted with Son Gohan on the beach. After a while, Master Roshi came out holding a red-colored pole, "Take it. This is the Power Pole. I've kept it for over two hundred years, but I haven't used it much."

Upon receiving the Power-Pole from Master Roshi, Muiyang nodded gratefully. "Thank you very much, Master Roshi."

Master Roshi waved his hand, "Call me, Roshi."

Muiyang was stunned and smiled, "Okay, Roshi, then we'll take our leave."

"Wait a moment." Master Roshi called out.

Muiyang looked at Master Roshi with confusion.

Master Roshi said, "You are also a martial arts practitioner, and I can see that you are still stronger than Gohan. Frankly speaking, I had thought that Gohan was already the best martial arts practitioner I had ever seen. However, I didn't expect that a mountain of talent like you would still exist in the world."

"...Back then, when I was training with Master Mutaito, I once visited your Heavenly Sky School. The way you trained was different from ordinary people. It had a hint of being very mysterious. Back then, I could not feel its subtlety because I was still young, so can you at least release your ki and let me perceive it."

"Of course, I can!" Muiyang agreed very quickly.

It turned out that as Master Roshi grew older, he was also gradually feeling the innate physical limitations of being an earthling.

Seeing Muiyang this time had caused him to recall his past years and remember what happened at the Heavenly Sky School.

After Muiyang agreed, he stayed calm for a moment and suddenly released his control of ki.

Suddenly—

Very fierce ki was spread out with Muiyang as the center. Unusual ki with a spiritual aspect suppressing it, sweeping towards the people present.

Master Roshi and Son Gohan were the first to be swallowed by this ki.

Son Gohan had seen Muiyang's ki before, so he hadn't felt anything yet. However, Master Roshi was different.

He was over two hundred and fifty years old and had a lot of experience. Although the current Master Roshi was still unable to close his eyes and recognize Tien Shinhan's movements like Son Goku did when he participated in the 23rd World Martial Arts Tournament, Muiyang's unconventional ki still brought him tremendous pressure.

"This feeling is different. It's completely different from the martial arts that circulate in the martial arts world."

"It's stretched and profound."

"Although it's harsh, there's no trace of waste, as if everything is under some kind of control..."

"This is the most suitable martial arts for humans."

Feeling the enormous power of Muiyang, Master Roshi droned on. He had a feeling that if he had practiced this technique back then, he might have achieved even more.

But it was too late to say this now. He had taken the Elixir of Immortality, how could he break through so easily?

Of course, the reason why Muiyang's ki was able to bring such a great shock to Master Roshi, apart from the fact that Muiyang's ki was indeed powerful, mainly because of the unique effect of the spiritual aspect.

The ki wave of the Heavenly Sky School was mainly used to nourish the body. The ki wave practice would be combined with spiritual power. This type of training was generally only accessible after reaching the Lookout.

Moreover, Muiyang used a brand new Heavenly Sky School Ki Based Technique modified by Kami Noah, which was certainly more mysterious than the previous one.

Even if it was called "Kami School," it wasn't excessive.

After quite some time, Muiyang gradually restrained his ki.

Master Roshi and Son Gohan were still immersed in the shock of what they had just witnessed.

After a while, Master Roshi breathed a sigh of relief.

"Well... I've sensed the difference in your Heavenly Sky School. If this entire set of ki waves can be popularized, the entire martial world might return to its original peak." In Master Roshi's mind, only the martial world of two hundred and fifty years ago was considered the peak.

As for now, all martial arts practitioners were just loaches swimming in shallow water.

Muiyang nodded his head without any doubt.

In his heart, however, he didn't quite agree. Suppose the brand new Heavenly Sky School he practiced was to popularize.

In that case, it was only making the martial arts practitioners go back to Mutaito's time. If that happened, it would be an underestimate of Kami Noah's efforts over the past few hundred years.

How could a training technique that could push the average power level of earthlings from less than 5 points to 20 points be underestimated?

If it could be popularized, surpassing the martial world of two hundred and fifty years ago wouldn't be a problem at all.

Of course, no matter how good the training techniques were, everyone couldn't become an excellent martial arts practitioner.

Talent, this was a hurdle that couldn't be overcome. Being able to suffer was an essential element of early training, and it was certainly easy to make small gains.

However, how far someone could really go depending on whether or not that person was suitable for this path.

Some people were born as martial arts practitioners, some people were born as scientists, and some were born as cooks.

Forcing a martial arts practitioner to be a cook, a cook to be a scientist, or a scientist to train as a martial arts practitioner, the end result could be a basket of bamboo with nothing to show. All three would be useless.

Chapter 75

Although he was thinking this way, Muiyang didn't intend to say it, nor did he have the heart to correct Master Roshi's misjudgment.

With this matter out of the way, he generously and ungraciously offered his farewell to the Master Roshi once again, "Master Roshi, I'll take the Power Pole with me. I have something else to do with Gohan, so I'll take my leave first."

Master Roshi nodded and turned to Son Gohan, who was standing beside him, "Go to Korin Tower and listen to Immortal Korin's guidance. He's much more powerful than I am."

"Yes, Master Roshi." Son Gohan respectfully said.

Right after that, Master Roshi watched Muiyang and Son Gohan leave the Kame House. After they turned into two small black dots and disappeared into the watery skyline, Master Roshi squared up with emotion.

Then, his expression turned nasty again. He picked up his small book depicting unspeakable colors, covered his head, and exhaled to sleep.

This old man was hopeless.

.....

When Muiyang and Son Gohan came back to the top of the tower, it was only one day since they left.

Korin received the Power-Pole from Muiyang and nodded a moment later, "That's right. This is the thing.

Son Gohan, you stay on the first floor first. I will take Muiyang to the Lookout's entrance." After saying that, he walked straight towards the second floor.

When Muiyang saw the situation, he hurriedly followed.

Son Gohan was curious, but he knew there was nothing for him there. So he simply sat on the floor and rested.

.....

The second floor of the Korin Tower.

This wasn't the first time Muiyang had been here, but it still seemed a bit too empty. The view here was vast and sweeping. There were no walls around the edges. There were only twelve embossed stone pillars supporting the upper and lower levels.

Except for a stone table in the middle of more than a hundred square meters that held the Ultra Divine Water, and a Crystal Ball suspended above the stone table that served to stabilize Korin Tower. There were no other unnecessary decorations.

Muiyang asked Korin, "How do we get up to the top of Korin Tower now?"

“It’s simple, don’t you know how to use Dancing Sky Art? Now, follow me.” Korin said as he walked ahead of him to the fence at the edge of the second level of Korin Tower.

Stretching out the crutch in his hand and hooking it outwards, Korin nimbly jumped onto the curved arc filled side of the tower’s exterior and then tilted himself towards the top as if he were walking on level ground.

Muyang saw the situation and cast the Dancing Sky Art to follow.

“Immortal Korin, looking at the curvature of this tower. The top layer is just as thick as the first layer, is there still a space inside?” Floating on the outside of the curved tower’s top, Muyang casually asked.

Korin casually replied, “There is indeed a third layer inside, which communicates the Crystal Ball’s inner space. It is where I planted the Senzu Beans. I need to use the crystal ball to get in.”

Muyang nodded his head. It was a solution to the doubt in his heart.

“Here it is!”

Korin stopped at a golden curved bump at the very top of the tower. It resembled a small spire with a small hole in the center where the Power Pole was placed.

“Just insert one end of the Power Pole into this small hole and shout for the pole to extend. It will take you to space where the Lookout is located. You may have to experience lightning along the way.” Korin paused and continued, “Remember to wear your string of bells. They are tokens. The Lookout’s administrators will only allow you to stay up there if you wear that one. Otherwise, you will be struck down as an intruder.”

“I see.”

These points of attention Muyang had noticed while reading the original story. Now that Korin had reminded him again, it only made him more impressed.

He then inserted the Power Pole into the empty space at the top of the tower. After making sure it was fixed, Muyang held the Power Pole tightly in one hand and yelled.

“Power Pole Extend!”

As soon as the words fell, the Power Pole emitted red light and stretched. It stretched and grew faster. Soon disappeared into the turquoise sky with Muyang.

Looking at the sky where he could no longer see Muyang’s silhouettes, Korin rubbed his face with his paws and thought to himself,

“This guy should be able to pass the test. Forget it... don’t bother, no one will die anyway. Rather, that disciple of Roshi, I need to hone him.”

After that, Korin leisurely walked towards the first floor of Korin Tower.

.....

The sky was rumbling with dark clouds.

As the Power Pole carried MUYANG higher, he was almost out of the atmosphere's range. Yet, miraculously... the air around him didn't disappear.

Instead, many dark clouds had gathered. There was a loud rumble, and a crystal lightning bolt struck down, hitting MUYANG's body, causing him to shiver and nearly loosen his grip on the Power Pole.

"There's something odd about this space. It should no longer be on Earth."
MUYANG was bitter. His martial clothing had been split by lightning just now.

He had long known that the path to the Lookout wasn't simple. He would have to endure all sorts of tests, and his heart was prepared for that, but now... he could only keep on persevering.

He had crossed this alternate space layer before he could enter the dimension where the Lookout was located.

Time passed gradually, MUYANG couldn't remember exactly how many lightning strikes he had suffered. In short, every time he was struck, he could clearly feel his body crackling like fried beans. The numbness all over his body was both unbearable and somehow comfortable.

Finally, such a day came to an end. As the space filled with thick dark clouds came to an abrupt end, the azure landscape was once again in sight.

"I'm almost here."

MUYANG's heart was surging. He could already see a red dot appearing among his sight.

The high-rise space was vast and empty. This part of the world neither belonged to Earth nor the outer universe.

The hemispherical temple that looks as delicate as fire floats there unchanged. In fact, the Lookout could be moved, but it had remained in the same place for so many years.

With a "pop" sound, the other end of the Power Pole fits perfectly into the Lookout's bottom.

MUYANG flipped over and climbed up a ladder along the edge of the Lookout.

"Finally, I'm here. So this is the Lookout."

As he climbed onto the Lookout's platform, MUYANG took a deep breath. He was preparing to take a look around with anticipation before a black silhouette suddenly appeared in front of him in silence!

"Yah!" MUYANG shouted and jumped back a step in a row, only to discover that the person who was so dark was Mr. Popo.

That was right. In addition to Kami in the Lookout, there was only Mr. Popo.

However, Mr. Popo appeared really fast. Just after he came up, he appeared without any trace. Was this the real state of "heart as calm as water and as serene as the sky"? It was inevitably too quiet for him to compare.

After recovering from his fright, MUYANG returned his greeting and said, "Hello, this is my token."

Muyang knew that as Mr. Popo had lived in the Lookout for a long time, his strength might be above the Kami. So, to avoid trouble, he took out his token early on.

“Oh...this thing...”

Mr. Popo examined the string of bells as if he was trying to distinguish between the real and the fake. This made Muyang panic for no reason.

In this state...could he not recognize this string of bells? It made Muyang's heart dropped into his stomach.

“...I know, you're a disciple of the Heavenly Sky School.” After a while, Mr. Popo said hello.

Chapter 76

“I believe this is the bell of the last Kami. Have you seen him?”

Mr. Popo's two eyes were colorless and hollow, but they perceived everything.

Muyang nodded, “Yes, Kami Noah has returned to the World of the Living from Other-World. He asked me to greet you on his behalf.”

“Well, come with me. Let's go to see Kami.”

Perhaps because Muyang was holding a token from the last Kami, Mr. Popo didn't test Muyang's strength. Instead, he took Muyang directly to meet the Kami.

Muyang responded and followed behind Mr. Popo towards the palace entrance on the side of the Lookout.

As he walked, he observed the layout of the Lookout. Just like the ones that appeared in the original story, the Lookout located in the Heavenly Realm was empty. Aside from a few rows of trees and a golden palace, there wasn't even a live trace.

This was because the entire temple was floating in another space level, surrounded by faint and quiet environments. People without permission could not enter anyway unless they broke in violently.

Just as Muyang was following Mr. Popo's pace, he suddenly said, “Your name is Muyang, right.”

Muyang was in awe and nodded, “Yes.”

“Learn how I walk; your pace is too chaotic to calm your mind. It's not good.” Mr. Popo spoke in a flat and even goofy tone.

Although Muyang had learned how to control his body's ki when he was in Korin Tower, he was still far from truly having a “heart as calm as water and as tranquil as the sky.”

“Understood.” Muyang nodded his head and adjusted his pace.

It had to be known that even Son Goku, who defeated the Great Demon King Piccolo, had been schooled by Mr. Popo when he first came to the Lookout.

Now that Muyang's skill was not as good as Son Goku, he was unqualified in Mr. Popo's eyes.

However, Muiyang was very conscientious. He would learn whatever Mr. Popo said, and in no time, he found the secret.

Mr. Popo walked in front. Although he didn't look back, he could sense that Muiyang's pace and heartbeat had been adjusted.

He then led him forward. Finally, they stopped at the entrance of a large hall.

Mr. Popo said, "This is where Kami resides, Kami is a great deity; you should respect him."

When he saw Muiyang nod, Mr. Popo pushed open the door of the main hall.

"Kami, someone is here."

"Hmm." An old voice responded. A green figure emerged from the main hall, and that was Kami. Kami was originally a Namekian who fled to Earth when the Planet Namek encountered the challenge catastrophe.

Kami came before Muiyang and looked at the young man in front of him. He seemed to recall himself from back then and nodded with emotion, "It's been many years. You are the first person from the lower realm to set foot in the Lookout. Mr. Popo, you go and make the arrangements, let him live in the Lookout from now on. His training will also be your responsibility."

"Yes." Mr. Popo replied.

"Young man, it's not easy to practice in the Lookout. I hope you can follow Mr. Popo and get further advancement." Kami smiled as he looked at Muiyang's handsome face.

"I'll try my best." Muiyang's face was sunny and full of confidence.

"Good. Work hard then!"

Kami was slightly stunned; he was surprised. He thought that Muiyang would be stubborn enough to ask for his guidance, but he didn't expect that Muiyang would allow Mr. Popo to train him. He even agreed quickly without hesitation at all.

This spontaneity made him have a few expectations in his heart for Muiyang as a person.

If Muiyang knew what was in Kami's heart right now, he would definitely scream at the misunderstanding. He knew from the start that it would be Mr. Popo who would train him.

Mr. Popo had served several Kamis in the Lookout. His strength was still above the Kami. Knowing that Mr. Popo would be the one who trains him, Muiyang was filled with anticipation.

After that, Muiyang and Mr. Popo left the palace where Kami lived and returned to the outside yard.

Because they were at a high altitude, the air was even thinner than the top of Korin Tower. Any movement had to be carefully thought out. No violent movement could be withstood.

"Young man, now attack me."

Arriving at the center of the yard, Mr. Popo began to train without any preliminaries.

Muyang's eyes exploded with a sparkle as he heard the words. Mr. Popo's coolness in getting to the point was exactly what he wanted, as Muyang himself wasn't a fan of rambling around.

He said loudly, "Mr. Popo, look out, I'm going to start the attack."

"Just call me Popo."

"Okay, Popo, I'm coming!"

As soon as Muyang's voice fell, all of his attention was focused on Mr. Popo. With a swoosh, he left a trail of afterimages in place, and in the next moment, he began to look for the direction to attack.

However, Muyang was having difficulty as to where to start.

Obviously, Mr. Popo was just standing there very casually and not doing any defensive movement.

However, when Muyang was ready to attack, he found that Mr. Popo's body seemed full of loopholes. Upon closer inspection, there was a kind of impeccable intimidation, as if any attack he launched would never work.

He had felt this before when he was facing Kami Noah, but this time, it seemed to be even more powerful with Mr. Popo.

It wasn't that Mr. Popo was stronger than Kami Noah. It was just that Mr. Popo had taken his skill to the extreme.

"Is this Mr. Popo's level? Why is he so calm? Is it because of the difference in strength?" Muyang's face became gloomy.

Suddenly, Muyang made his move. There was a pause for the constantly flickering afterimage.

He bowed his body, bounced up, shot out as fast as a bolt of lightning, and began to strike Mr. Popo's body.

"A bit slow..."

Just as Muyang's fist was about to hit Mr. Popo, Mr. Popo moved his hands behind his back, and his face became expressionless.

However, his body seemed to shift from one position to another as if he was panning. Muyang's attack sliced through his chest, apparently falling short.

"To attack me, you need to calm down and comprehend the speed of lightning."

Mr. Popo's voice sounded in Muyang's ears. The first half of the sentence was still in his right ear, but the second half reached his left ear. The bizarre switching of sound channels could tell how fast Mr. Popo was.

Muyang was astonished, greatly impressed by Mr. Popo's ability. His hand alone had given him a blow to the face.

"Come on!" There was an inexplicable alertness.

Muyang didn't have time to react. In the next second, Mr. Popo appeared right in front of him again, raising his toes and already kicking at his abdomen.

A huge force bounced Muyang off the ground, tracing a path in the sky... Just as he was about to land, Mr. Popo appeared again with a ghostly ping.

"Over here!" Muyang reversed the body and swung out the attack.

"Pop!" A palm grabbed Muyang's leg. Mr. Popo looked at him with a blank expression and threw him out again.

Muyang stumbled and fell to the ground, but he quickly bounced up.

"I'll try again!"

"Not even close."

Mr. Popo shook his head numbly, flexing his fingers slightly, and flicked Muyang off again.

"Wow, that hurts!" Muyang shrieked.

"Don't get carried away. Your level isn't enough. The mind is not as simple as you think, you'd better start practicing from the basics." Mr. Popo said leisurely, then began to direct Muyang on how to practice.

Mr. Popo's way of guiding is different from Korin. For Korin, he preferred to let his disciples realize the point of the practice themselves, while Mr. Popo had always been straight to the point.

This was because the level of martial arts practice targeted by Korin was relatively low. The points of practice weren't profound.

There was still the possibility of comprehending by themselves. More importantly, through this practice, the martial arts practitioners' learning ability was being developed, leading them into the door of practice.

As for Mr. Popo, since he lived in the Lookout, the level was high. If he didn't point it out directly, his disciples would take decades to comprehend it by themselves.

This was like a different stage of learning. Primary school teachers focus on teaching students how to behave and learn how to study independently, which instills the learning techniques.

In contrast, in secondary school, especially at the university level, there was more direct teaching of specific knowledge. There were few teachers to teach students how to learn anymore.

Because the great waves washed out the sand, those who were not qualified and unable to learn were eliminated. The remaining ones were the "winners" who could easily accept the existing knowledge.

So, under Mr. Popo's guidance, Muyang began his journey of training on the Lookout.

Chapter 77

In the empty sky, a bright red hemispherical building with Inca culture was floating alone. Light clouds and thin air surrounded it.

On the wide yard, Muiyang sat quietly on top of the stone slab. His eyes closed and calm without a single ripple on his face.

Next to him, Mr. Popo stood quietly, his rippling eyes never blinking.

“You’ve already learned to gather your ki in Korin Tower. So the next thing you need to learn is sensing ki.”

“...Just sit still like that, and train your spiritual aspect first. When you have comprehended the ‘Quicker Than Lightning, Tranquil as the Sky,’ your speed and movements will be different. Your ki will converge to a minimum. “

Bang, bang, bang!

With a soft shuddering sound, Muiyang closed his eyes, as if he could hear his heart beating.

Following Mr. Popo’s words, he sank into Mr. Popo’s conception. Suddenly the feeling around him became completely different, and his whole body seemed to fly.

He seemed to be on the surface of a calm lake. It was flawless, like a mirror, reflecting the scenery in full view.

In the tranquility, he saw the beautiful fairy-like reflection of the lake light. In clarity, the gigantic detail reflecting the scene of nature. All this was so clear, tranquil, peaceful.

He could clearly feel that his body was being transformed. He could feel that his strength had suddenly increased a lot when, in reality, it didn’t increase.

It was all a psychological effect, and it was simply because his spirit was indeed transforming.

“Yeah, that’s right. Feel your third perspective well... You continue to sit quietly here, and I’ll talk about the martial arts’ spirit in more detail.”

Mr. Popo said that ki sensing was definitely not about standing in front of the opponent and sense their ki intensity.

That was the crudest and lowest level of ki senses. Because when the opponent’s ki was high to a certain level.

Even at the level of ordinary martial arts practitioners, they should be able to sense the opponent’s strength or weakness roughly.

True ki sensing, that was the ability to predict the opponent’s actions even with eyes closed. Combine it with nature to perceive all the surrounding scenery.

The physical eye’s reflexes were definitely not as good as the spirit, so using spirit perception as eyes could be more effective in revealing power.

The naked eye had many limitations. Too much light or too dark would affect the martial arts practitioner’s judgment.

So, transcending the naked eye to use ki to perceive the opponent’s movements were further enhanced. For most races in the universe, this set was very effective.

Mr. Popo took out a ribbon and told Muiyang to cover his eyes.

“Next, try to pinpoint my location while you’re completely blind.”

“First, try to feel the ki I’m releasing...”

Mr. Popo said one word at a time. His fingers crossed in front of Muiyang, and occasionally releasing a breaking point of ki from the fingertips.

One point, one point, one point...

Mr. Popo’s control of ki was nearly perfect. When he wasn’t releasing it, it was as quiet as nothing, and when he was releasing it, it was as majestic as a waterfall.

The calm surface of the lake in his heart made a slight ripple. Muiyang keenly sensed that the reflection of the originally quiet and flawless lake beneath his feet seemed to appear distorted in a small circle. The beautiful nature scene suddenly became full of flaw marks.

“You should feel it. You can make judgments based on sound, airflow, and vibrations. Finally, comprehend from it and learn to sense it with your ki.”

Mr. Popo’s voice was as plain as ever. It seemed to have reached the point where he was no longer able to feed on the world. However, Mu Yang could still sense the kindness in it.

Mr. Popo was doing his best to guide Muiyang.

Muiyang listened carefully and memorizing every Mr. Popo’s words in his heart.

Mr. Popo’s understanding of ki and state of mind was far beyond those in the lower realms. Every word and action already carried the secrets of this realm.

And so, time passed slowly. As Muiyang carried out his training on the Lookout, his perception ability gradually increasing.

.....

In the lower realm, in a particular remote village.

The woods were deep, and the lofty mountains were dense.

“Ruling...” the coachman drove the carriage on the winding and graceful mountain road. A stone bounced off the mountain road with a crack and flew down to the bottom of the cliff on one side of the road, quickly disappearing without a trace.

Beneath this cliff between the mountains, a grayish-white stone door trembled slightly, and a large amount of gravel peeled off from it.

It was a stone gate carved with strange patterns. The surface of which was somewhat cracked, as if it had been standing in the valley for countless years.

Suddenly, with a “bang,” the stone gate shook again. A crack appeared between the two closed gates, and the gate slowly opened a little to the sides.

A green creature with pointy ears carefully emerged from the crack, while looking at the blazing sun hanging in the air.

When the sunlight hit the green creature, it immediately let out a cry of “snort” and returned to the crack as if frightened.

After a long time, a few more of the same creatures grew bold and cautiously walked out of the gate.

The small valley became lively.

.....

At the Lookout. When that doorway was opened, the pale Kami stood at the Lookout’s edge, and his expression suddenly changed.

“Kami, has something happened in the lower realm?” Mr. Popo asked worriedly.

Kami nodded with a sigh, “A gate in the lower realm that connects to a Lesser Demon Realm was opened. It’s a good thing there aren’t any powerful demons near that gate.”

Earth was a magical place connected with the Other-World, Demon Realm, and some other mysterious Domains.

Although these portals were closed one by one with the earthlings’ ancestors’ efforts during ancient times, there were still open passages throughout the ages.

That Lesser Demon Realm was attached to the subsidiary space around Earth.

“Kami, do you want me to go and close the gate?”

Kami shook his head, “It doesn’t matter, they’re all just small demons. They won’t be able to stir up a big storm. By the way, how is MUYANG’s training going?” Kami was not too concerned about the Demon Clan inside Lesser Demon Realm. Instead, he was concerned about MUYANG’s training.

“He’s already gradually comprehending the true meaning of ki.”

“Worthy of being the heir of Kami Noah. Train him well; the lower realm needs a strong martial arts practitioner.”

“Okay, I’ll train him well.”

“By the way, Kami, Korin sent me a message, saying that he still has a very good martial arts practitioner there. He requested to send that person to the Lookout as well after a while.” Mr. Popo was now talking about the Korin Tower below. Korin had sent him a request to send Son Gohan to the Lookout.

“Oh well, let him send people up, there’s been a lot of talented people lately.”

Kami held onto his crutch with a smile on his old wrinkle-filled face.

In the past two hundred and fifty years, there hadn’t been a single person qualified to ascend the Lookout, but now two people had appeared at once.

The Lookout had been quiet for hundreds of years. The last time it had been this life was when he competed with another person for the Kami's position.

At the end of that competition, Kami Noah chose him to become Kami's heir.

When he thought of the catastrophe that happened because he wanted to become Kami, guilt showed on his old face.

If it wasn't for him, the Great Demon King Piccolo wouldn't have cholera in the lower realm, and the martial arts in the lower realm wouldn't have suffered a great downfall. That was all related to him.

It had been more than two hundred years since then. Perhaps he should consider finding an heir.

Chapter 78

The mountains had no children, and the years were unknown.

During this time of training, under Mr. Popo's guidance, Muiyang understood the "Quicker Than Lightning, Tranquil as the Sky." He also learned how to use his ki to sense his opponent's movements.

In order to practice these, Mr. Popo brought Muiyang to a small room in the Lookout. He used the machine inside to transport Muiyang to a special training environment that wasn't a space on Earth, but a virtual space created by the machine.

According to Mr. Popo's needs, everything in it was like an illusion and could be manipulated at will.

At first, it was the theory, but then it progressed to the actual training.

In that illusion, Muiyang was fishing in a valley with birds as his companions. The lake's calm surface symbolized his mind, causing him to comprehend the tranquil and distant conception.

After completing his spiritual training, he immediately entered another illusionary realm to receive lightning attacks to achieve lightning-like speed.

Of course, in reality, his speed wasn't as fast as lightning.

Today, after finishing his training, Muiyang soaked himself in a cozy hot spring.

The water in these hot springs wasn't just any spring water either, but Sacred Water that had been purified by the Lookout's power.

Bathing in these Sacred Water would not only wash away the fatigue of the entire body but also nourish the body and achieve the effect of conceiving and nourishing the body.

It would be perfectly compatible with the Heavenly Sky School Martial Arts that Muiyang practiced.

Wow~

The fine stream of water flowed down his body. Muiyang stood up and walked out of the hot spring with his wet hair hanging as the water dropped.

After wiping a mirror that was somewhat blurred by the steamy fog, it reflected a refreshingly handsome and graceful black-haired man with eyes full of intimidation like a falcon.

“Unknowingly... my power level has exceeded 200!” Muyang smiled lightly.

During this period, his greatest gain wasn't an increase in power level, but an overall improvement in his whole accomplishment.

Having gone through the various training in the Lookout, he already possessed a kind of mindset to face any difficulty with ease. He had basically reached a state of invincibility on Earth.

This rate of progress made him very satisfied. However, every time he thought that even the Frieza subordinate's trash in the universe had a power level of over 1000. he felt a strong sense of urgency chasing him.

As he arrived at the Lookout's yard, a figure in an orange martial uniform just happened to be knocked out of the sky and landed in front of Muyang.

Reflexively, Muyang lifted his leg and kicked the person out of the door again.

“Ah!” There was a scream.

“Yo, Son Gohan, you look like a mess.”

“Muyang, it's fine that you didn't catch me, but you even kicked me!”

Son Gohan got up from the ground in sadness and anger. He had just come to the Lookout and was being trained by Mr. Popo like Muyang a year ago.

Not to mention, he was suffering every day, and the only person he knew here was actually abusing him.

Looking at Son Gohan's expression, Muyang despised him, “This is the most basic training. I'm helping you. I mastered this so fast in the first place.”

Mr. Popo added, “Son Gohan's progress is not as good as Muyang's.”

Son Gohan momentarily choked, “I can't learn anyway.”

Son Gohan had never experienced what comprehending the various realms was. That was why he couldn't understand it fully.

“Muyang, have you completed all of the training at this stage?” Mr. Popo asked bluntly.

“I have basically mastered it.” Muyang spoke with confidence.

Mr. Popo nodded and said, “Then you will start a brand new training from tomorrow. I'll train you into qualified warriors in the shortest possible time. Son Gohan, you have to do your best too.”

“Oh.” Son Gohan nodded wilfully.

“Brand new training? The corners of Muyang's mouth slightly curled up. He was looking forward to the next training.

.....

The sun and moon turned upside down as time flew by.

The next day, Mr. Popo led Muiyang down the Lookout's winding corridor. This was a corridor that Muiyang had already walked many times.

As the corridor continued to spiral downwards, every four or five meters, a gate would appear. Behind these gates was a small independent space, dedicated to the trial of the practitioner.

Imagine how much effort the Kami put to build the Lookout.

Muiyang followed behind for quite some time but still didn't see any intention from Mr. Popo to stop.

"Popo, if you go further down, you will reach the end." Muiyang couldn't help but say.

"We'll be there soon."

Mr. Popo walked ahead, leisurely with his hands behind his back, "This is a training place that has been specially opened for you. You should practice well in it..."

"If we continue on, we'll reach the bottom of the Lookout. Is Popo taking me to the Hyperbolic Time Chamber?" Muiyang silently speculated. As he thought about it, it seemed that only the Hyperbolic Time Chamber in the Lookout matched what Mr. Popo said.

The Hyperbolic Time Chamber's time flow was hundreds of times faster than the outside world.

A day outside was a year inside, and the air inside was legendarily thin—the temperatures fluctuating between -40 and 50 degrees Celsius.

The gravity ten times greater than the Earth's, these conditions could be harsh for anyone.

To spend a year in a vast and empty, lonely environment was a great test for the soul. People who were mentally weak or unfocused were prone to hallucinations.

Also, the food inside was not "delicious."

Suppose the place that Mr. Popo was heading to was the Hyperbolic Time Chamber. In that case, Muiyang could predict that his life would be even more miserable than Son Gohan's in the following year.

Moreover, the Hyperbolic Time Chamber and his Accelerated Space have some duplicate functions...worried!

However, Mr. Popo's next step told him that it was all just his speculation and that their destination was not the Hyperbolic Time Chamber.

"Well, here we are. This is it."

Mr. Popo stopped in front of a huge doorway and opened it... it was pitch black inside.

Muiyang paused and asked curiously, "What is this place?"

“Go in. This is your place of trial. It’s vicious and dangerous inside. You will only be able to come out after you defeat the strongest character inside, so you should be careful.”

Surprisingly, he realized that Mr. Popo actually used the word “extremely dangerous” to describe the danger inside. It made MUYANG’s heart flinch, but he still walked in with firm footsteps.

“Clang!”

The door behind him suddenly closed the moment MUYANG entered. It was now a separate space inside.

“Another trial space?”

Suddenly, a feeling of dizziness came over him. MUYANG only felt a blackness, no longer knowing where he was.

As he opened his eyes again, he discovered that he was in an old forest.

Chapter 79

It was an old leafy forest, surrounded by green woods and pleasant air, with some mist between the lush trees.

There was a stream clattering beneath the mossy rocks, and from time to time, a bird stopped in the branches and made a long and short squawk.

“This is an illusion?” MUYANG frowned. The first thing that came to his mind was the training space that Mr. Popo had virtualized through the machine.

He was having experienced practicing in the illusionary world a few times before. MUYANG immediately judged that the world he was currently in was also an illusionary world.

It was just different from ordinary illusions. The illusions constructed by the Lookout room were basically the same as the real world.

MUYANG didn’t use the Dancing Sky Art to float at this time. Instead, he walked down the mountain path. First, he had to figure out what was going on in this illusionary world.

The test mission that Mr. Popo gave him was to defeat the strongest character in this world. It meant that there were opponents in this illusion world that he was currently unable to defeat. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be called a test.

Mr. Popo’s exact words were, “You can only come out after you defeat the strongest character in there, so be careful.”

Mr. Popo reminded him to be careful!

It also meant that his opponent’s strength was relatively superior to his.

When he thought of this, a fighting spirit of struggle arose in MUYANG’s heart conversely.

Because of their relatively good qualities, MUYANG’s training had actually been going smoothly in the past few years.

Especially after opening the golden finger of Acceleration Space. Basically, there were no setbacks.

However, the most dubious battle was when he faced Mercenary Tao. Even back then, he won through the Senzu Beans' power in the end.

It could be said that up until today, the level of earth's martial arts practitioners had been unable to keep up with Muiyang's pace.

However, Muiyang still hadn't suffered any setbacks, gradually giving him the feeling that it was easy for him to win on earth.

Of course, this was an illusion, but at least Mr. Popo was an exception.

He also longed for an evenly matched battle, not with any sense of self-abuse, but rather with the hope of testing his training results.

After all, fighting an enemy was different from fighting against Mr. Popo in training. Also, it was more likely to stimulate potential in battle.

As Muiyang followed the mountain path out of the forest, he entered a not so prosperous town. The people on the road were in a hurry, carrying large bags as if they were on the run.

Muiyang held one of them by the hand, "What's going on here, folks? Where are you all going?"

The man looked frightened, and upon seeing Muiyang, he did not forget to remind Muiyang kindly. "Run! The demon is coming. If you don't leave, it will be too late."

Muiyang let go of the man's hand and looked at his back as he stumbled and fled. Muiyang thought thoughtfully, "Is the demon he talked about is the target of my trial? That's a little too straightforward..."

With that in mind, Muiyang closed his eyes and felt it. There was indeed an evil scent in the air.

Suddenly he opened his eyes, and a brilliant light flashed in his eyes.

Secretly, he said, "Here it comes!"

Sure enough, there were miserable screams, and children's cries came from the other end of the town.

Muiyang's figure flashed and appeared at the other end of the town in a blink of an eye. What came into view was a dark green, scaly monster.

The monster was covered in scaly armor. It had horns on its head and a pair of wings on its back. It looked like both a dinosaur and a strange bird. It even exuded an evil aura.

"Is this the demon? The power level is around 100 or so." Muiyang sensed it and roughly judged the opponent's power level.

As Muiyang arrived, he happened to witness the demon was doing evil.

Gulp.

The dinosaur-like demon opened its bloody mouth and swallowed a human in one bite. It chewed and spewed out a section of flame, which suddenly ignited a few thatch-built houses nearby.

“Hahahaha, what a pleasure. Woo! First, complete the orders of Demon King. How good it would be for the foolish humans to obey the Demon King’s order.” The dinosaur-like demon raised its head and spewed out blazing flames from its mouth.

Suddenly, the corner of the town turned into a sea of purgatorial fire, with countless screams.

“Help me; someone helps me.”

“I don’t want to die. Mother, I’m scared!!!”

“It’s so hot, it hurts!” The flames ignited many people’s bodies. They were lying on the ground, rolling and struggling for their lives.

Those who fled in panic were even more frightened. Some had left their bags behind, many even abandoning their wives and children.

“Damn!” A stern voice was heard. MUYANG’s figure appeared in front of the crowd. He first kicked those cowards who left their wives and children and then came to the dinosaur-like demon’s side.

As he looked at the wounded’ miserable state, crawling and howling, a fury flashed in his eyes. A ki wave was struck out, so fast that the arrogant dinosaur-like demon didn’t even realize it for a moment.

With a puff, the ki wave poured in from the chest.

“No... how could I die at the hands of a pitiful human... King Piccolo... will not let you go.”

The demon’s ugly head looked incredulous, and its eyes were gradually losing their luster.

“Hmph!” MUYANG snorted angrily. Another massive ki wave hit the air. Countless brilliant lights flashed, and the demon’s head turned into a cloud of smoke in the middle of the azure ki wave.

“King Piccolo... is that the demon’s superior?”

From the sight before him, it wasn’t hard to deduce that Mr. Popo had sent him into a world that was supposed to be rampaged by Demon Clan.

It was a place where human lives were like straws, full of demonic loaves and fishes, and King Piccolo must be the one he needed to defeat.

“Hero, thank you for killing the demon and saving everyone.”

“You are a legendary martial arts practitioner, right. Only martial arts practitioners have the power to kill demons.”

Those town residents who had fled in a hurry saw that the demon had been killed. They came forward to flatter, which made MUYANG frown upon their flattering faces.

In particular, those people who had abandoned their wives and children to flee for their lives before ran over to kowtow to him, making MUYANG feel somewhat unhappy.

He snapped, "Be quiet, all of you."

"Now, tell me, what the hell is going on here?"

MUYANG appointed a random villager.

The villager's expression was somewhat stunned. He didn't know if it was because he was chosen by MUYANG or wondering why the master in front of him didn't know anything.

But he didn't dare to make a presumptuous guess. He was terrified of annoying the Master in front of him, so he replied carefully, "Master, the entire world is now ruled by the demons. Those demons are ferocious and bloodthirsty, taking pleasure in slaughtering humans all day long. Although the martial arts practitioners have united, they are still no match for the demons."

"Now that there is no place of peace in the entire world. We can only survive and run around...wherever it is safe to go..."

MUYANG nodded at the words. He didn't think that the villagers would be sloppy with him on this matter because that was really unnecessary.

At the same time, he also understood that the humans in this world might already fall to desperation.

That Demon Clan just now had around 100 power level, and there was still an unknown number of such demons. No matter how strong humans were, they were no match for the Demon Clan.

"Go on!"

The villagers swallowed their saliva. They already treated MUYANG as an ascetic who had been trained in the mountains for a long time without hearing the world's affairs.

"Those demons are endless in number. In the battle against them, the martial arts practitioners have retreated. Countless masters have perished on the battlefield. They are unbeatable, especially the leader of those demons, the Great Demon King Piccolo."

"Wait, did you say the Great Demon King Piccolo?"

Hearing this familiar name, MUYANG's expression slightly stunned.

"Yes...yes." The villager replied apprehensively.

Chapter 80

Great Demon King Piccolo.

Regarding this name, MUYANG could only describe it like a thunderbolt. After hearing this name from the villagers, he suddenly realized what kind of world Mr. Popo had sent him to.

This place was actually a world constructed with the great catastrophe that happened more than two hundred and fifty years ago.

He recalled the episode in the original story where Son Goku was once sent hundreds of years ago by Mr. Popo with a machine when he was training in the Lookout... so that he could meet Mutaito. Muiyang knew that he was in a similar situation.

“I see.”

Muiyang waved his hand at the villagers in front of him. His mind had already been very clear.

Afterward, he no longer negotiated with the villagers. Instead, he directly soared into the sky, speedily flying towards this world's Korin Tower.

If this realm was really an illusion built based on the “Great Demon King Piccolo Ruling the World,”. Then this must still be Earth, with Korin Tower and Korin's existence. As for whether the Lookout was existent, he was not sure.

However, out of his trust in the Lookout room's magic, he believed that this place should be interpreted according to historical facts.

So here's the problem. Today's Great Demon King Piccolo was in a young and robust state. He even has a power level of 260, and Muiyang was definitely no match for him. That was why he made a little confirmation of the current situation.

“Mr. Popo has given me a big challenge this time. I'm no match for Great Demon King Piccolo at this moment.”

Mr. Popo told him that he could only return if he defeated the strongest character in this illusion world. Other than the Lookout that he didn't know if it existed or not, the strongest character here was undoubtedly the Great Demon King Piccolo.

There was a swish, and a long bright line cut across the void. Everything you saw along the way was a purgatorial catastrophe.

Black smoke was billowing, the fire was raging, and the demons were slaughtering countless lives.

The air was filled with a sense of hostility.

Muiyang gently quirked his eyebrows as a thought flashed through his brain, “Strange, the cataclysms in history don't seem to be as cruel as the ones seen below, do they?”

Based on his knowledge of the original story, the strongest during the time of the Great Demon King Piccolo period was Piccolo himself. He alone created the terror that enveloped the world. Still, he didn't have as many demons under his command... as the scene before him presented.

The number of demons in this world seemed to have been adjusted. How many times had they been doubled?

However, it was useless to overthink now. Muiyang concentrated and began to accelerate. Soon the Korin Tower appeared in front of him.

Flying upwards along with the tower, Muiyang ascended to the top of the tower.

At this time, there was another person on the Korin Tower besides Korin. That person had a white beard and a white martial arts uniform.

He was Mutaito, who was studying the Evil Containment Wave on top of the Korin Tower.

“Who are you?”

Korin was startled by the sudden appearance of Muiyang, and his fat body shook like a blade of grass.

“Immortal Korin, and Mutaito.” Muiyang jumped into the martial arts practice space with his eyes fixed on the two.

Compared to Korin and Mutaito that he knew. The two in front of him were exactly the same in terms of their scent and ki attributes.

This illusionary world was like an interception of real history and thus cloned.

“Do you know us?”

After a brief period of not knowing what to do, Korin sniffed out Muiyang’s human scent, and his expression calmed down.

“Kind of. You guys have a tremendous reputation. I know a little bit about it.” Muiyang replied without any doubt.

When he thought about Korin, who looked frightened just now, Muiyang wondered if he acted the same in history.

Korin narrowed his eyes and looked at Muiyang... with a shocked expression, “I didn’t expect there would be a young man as strong as you in this world. It’s beyond my expectations. Perhaps you’re the only one who could be a match for the Great Demon King Piccolo and the other demon kings.”

“Another demon kings? Wasn’t it just Great Demon King Piccolo?” Muiyang was puzzled.

“Hey, don’t you know, there are two demon kings down there in the chaos world below.”

“What?”

Muiyang’s heart was filled with amazement after hearing this. There was actually a demon king other than the Great Demon King Piccolo!

How was that possible? Did the history I knew was a false one?

Wait.

Muiyang suddenly reacted. Was this current world not completely deduced from historical facts, and there was special processing in it?

From Korin’s words, the speculation was pretty much solidified, and needless to say, it was all Mr. Popo’s creation.

A Great Demon King Piccolo had already left him with nowhere to go, and now there was actually another one!

Mutaito came over. Seeing that Muiyang didn't know much about it, he explained, "There are a total of two demon kings that are causing trouble in the world below. Besides the Great Demon King Piccolo, there is also a demon named Melukojo. Those demons in the lower realm are mainly the ones he brought out from the Demon Realm after opening the door to the Demon Realm."

"So that's how it is. No wonder there are so many demons. Just Great Demon King Piccolo alone can't create that number. It turns out there's another Demon, King!" Muiyang suddenly realized and immediately felt intimidated.

Great Demon King Piccolo alone was something he could not deal with, and now with the addition of a Demon King, he felt like all he could do is to roll up and leave.

"Young man, I hope you can join hands with me to save this world."

Mutaito sincerely offered an invitation.

Muiyang looked on indifferently. Instead of agreeing to it immediately, he asked, "When something this big happens in the lower realm, don't the Kami at the Lookout care about it?"

In the original story, the Great Demon King Piccolo and the Kami relationship was the same. Furthermore, the Great Demon King Piccolo couldn't destroy the entire world, so Kami and Mr. Popo didn't intervene.

But now... after another demon clan intervened, the human race was on the verge of extinction. How could the Lookout just stand by and watch?

Just to Muiyang's surprise, after hearing his words, both Korin and Mutaito looked confused.

"Young man, what is the Lookout you're talking about?"

"Huh?"

The corner of Muiyang's mouth twitched. He now understood the layout of the world. It turned out that there was no Lookout here at all.

"No, nothing." Muiyang shook his head. He no longer dwelled on the Lookout issue and looked towards Mutaito, "Do you plan to learn the Evil Containment Wave to fight the Great Demon King Piccolo?"

"I do have the idea, but the move I'm working on can only be used against Great Demon King Piccolo alone. And nobody else can deal with Melukojo."

Releasing the Evil Containment Wave alone required a lot of physical strength and was almost a fierce life-for-life move.

Before Muiyang appeared, Mutaito was desperate for the future of this world. Fortunately, another strong man had arisen among the humans at a critical moment.

So, there would be someone who could handle Melukojo when he sacrificed himself.

"Can I learn too?"

"Of course." Mutaito brightened and cautiously said, "The move I tried to create is called 'Evil Containment Wave,' but it has a fatal flaw. Once the wielder

releases the Evil Containment Wave, he can also die along with the sealed target.”

“That’s pretty clear.” MUYANG gave him an unexpected glance.

“A matter of life and death is at stake. So, of course, I have to make it clear.”

MUYANG listened with a hint of a sigh on his face. Frankly speaking, if he were in his place, there was no chance that he might not have told such a secret at all.

In such a comparison, only a martial arts practitioner with a noble character as MUTAITO would be qualified to ascend to the heavens after death!