

DRAG*NBALL Z GOLDEN AGE

Chapter 5 - Teamwork

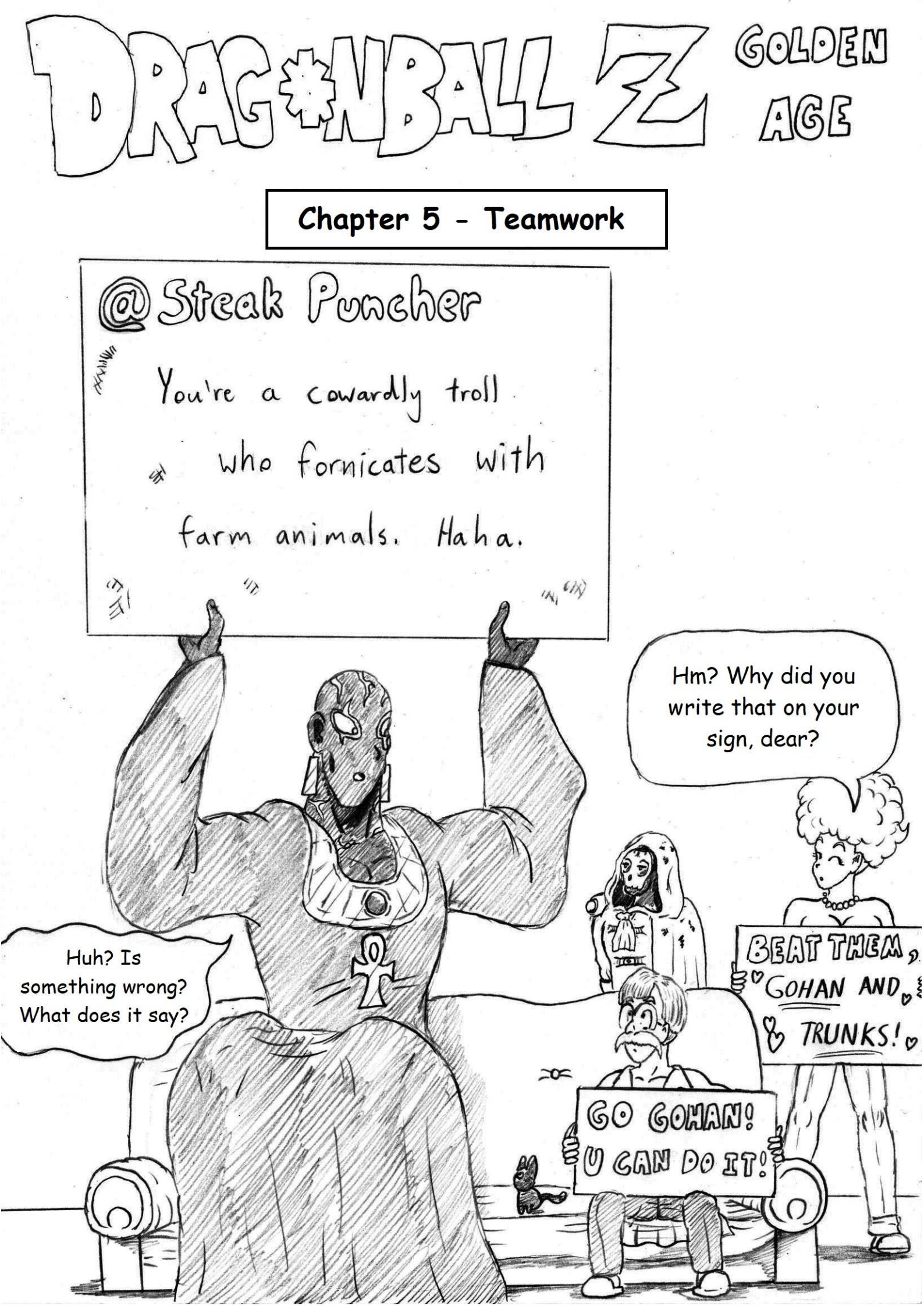
@Steak Puncher
You're a cowardly troll
who fornicates with
farm animals. Haha.

Hm? Why did you write that on your sign, dear?

Huh? Is something wrong? What does it say?

BEAT THEM,
GOHAN AND
TRUNKS!

GO GOHAN!
U CAN DO IT!

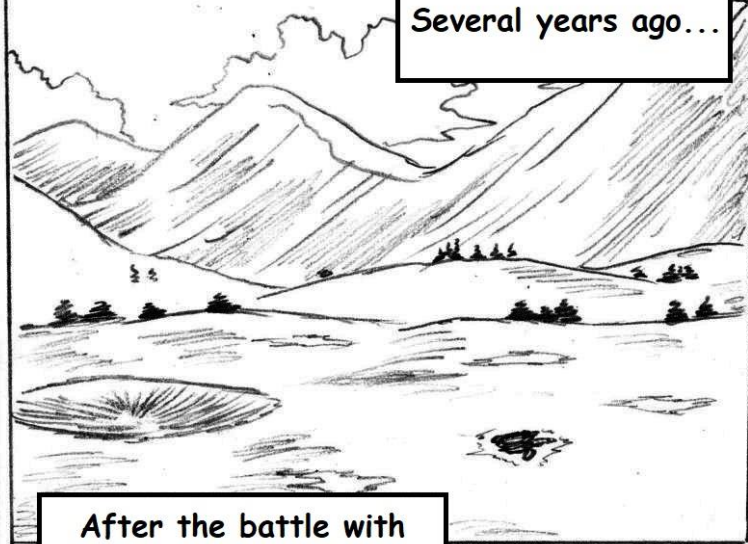


Piccolo had just taken Gohan to train, while Bulma and the others had set off to warn their friends of the approaching Saiyans.

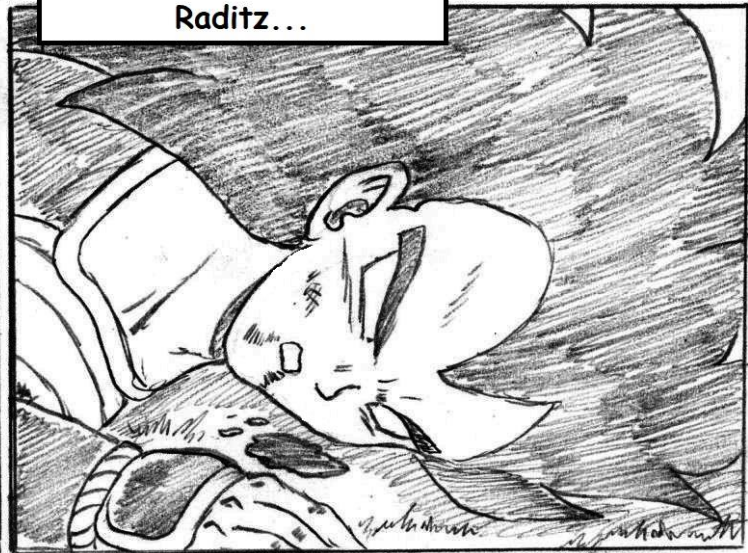


In their haste, they'd left Goku's brother's body to rot out in the sun.

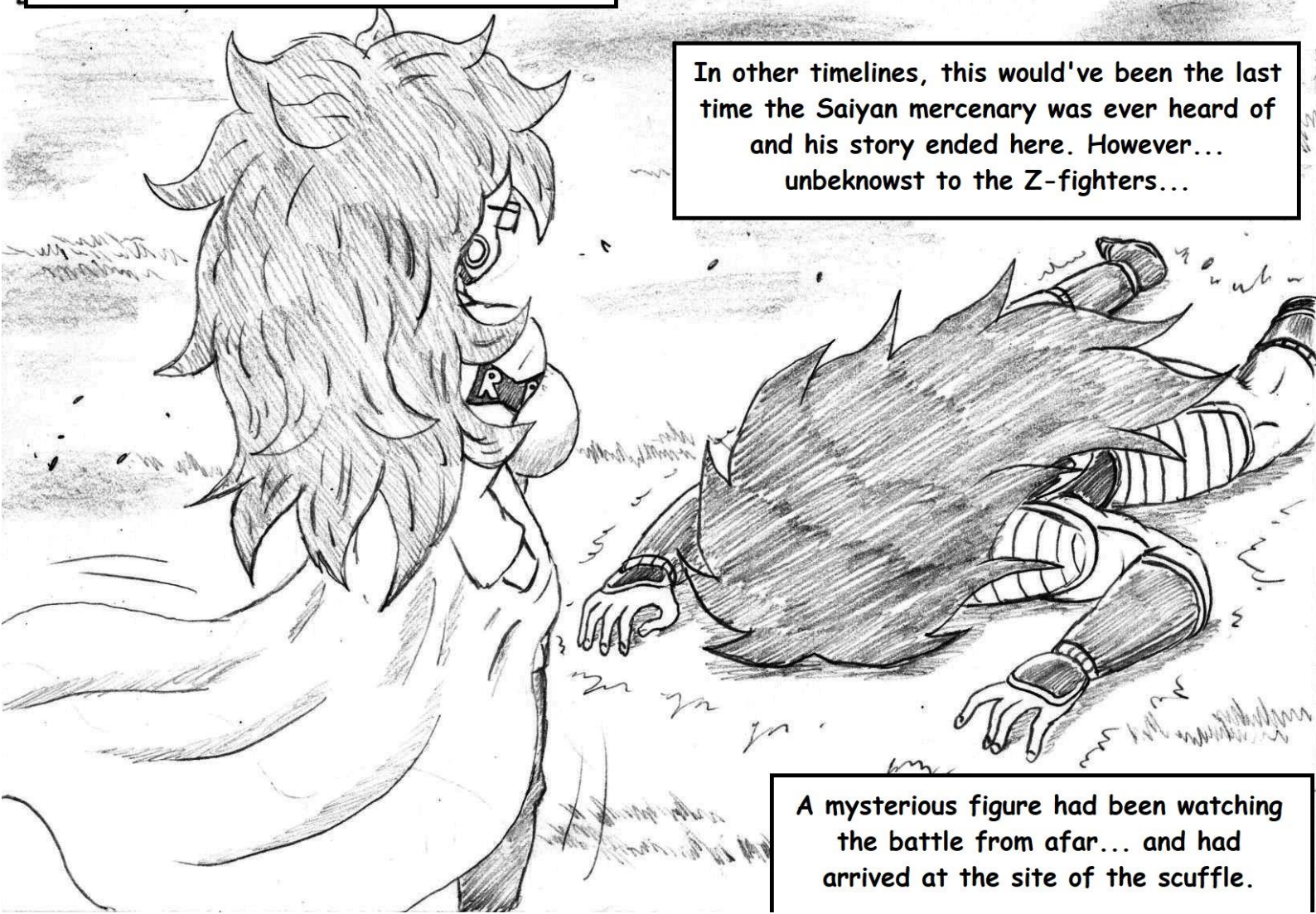
Several years ago...



After the battle with Raditz...

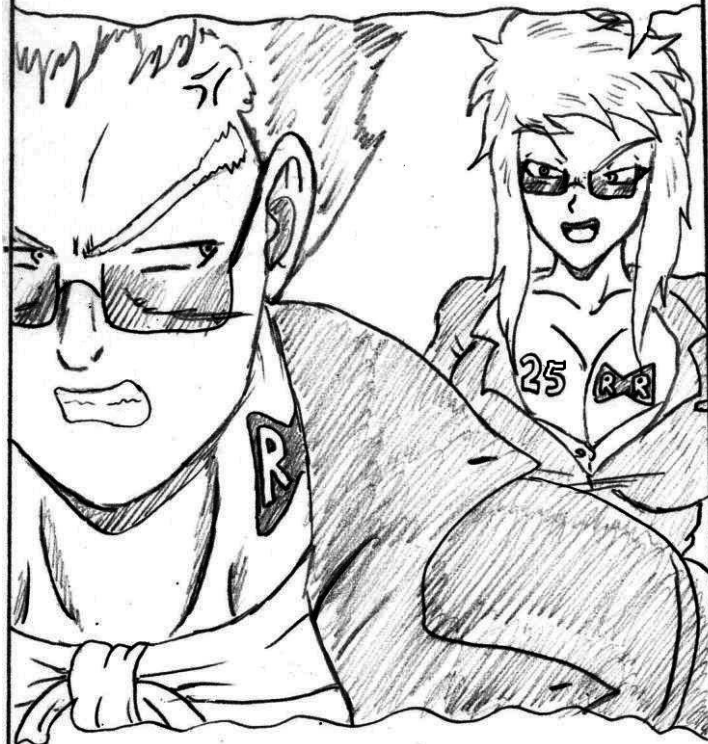


In other timelines, this would've been the last time the Saiyan mercenary was ever heard of and his story ended here. However... unbeknowst to the Z-fighters...

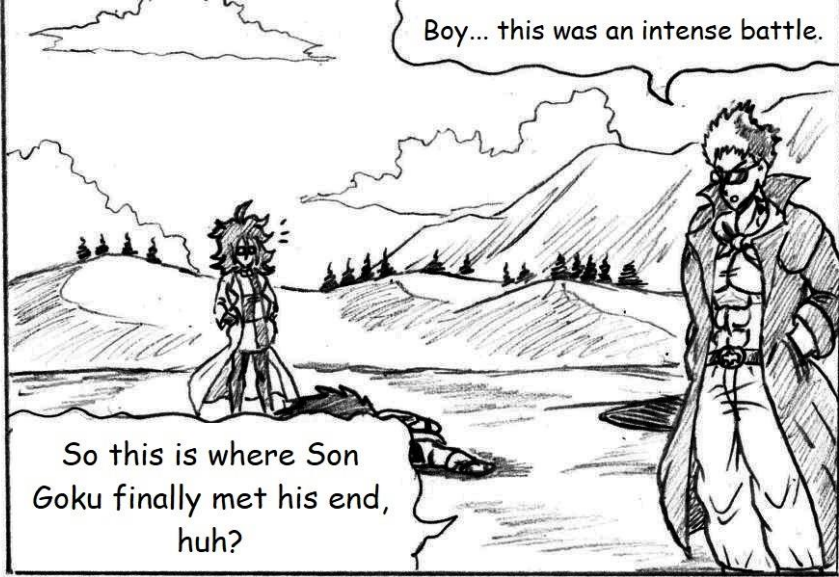


A mysterious figure had been watching the battle from afar... and had arrived at the site of the scuffle.

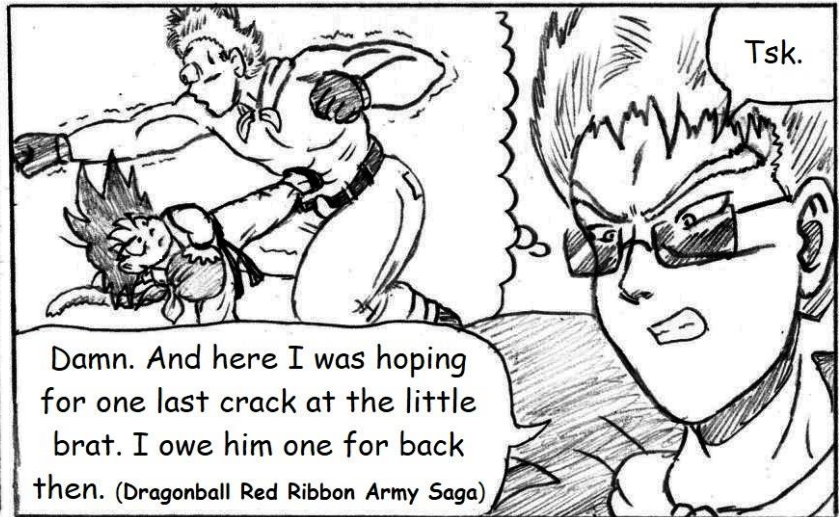
Your life is just full of sad disappointments, huh, Colonel Silver? Ass kicked by a kid... dishonorable discharge...



Shut it, Colonel Raven! At least I actually fought Son Goku. All you did was chase his friends around a castle and lost them despite having them cornered.



So this is where Son Goku finally met his end, huh?



Tsk.

Damn. And here I was hoping for one last crack at the little brat. I owe him one for back then. (Dragonball Red Ribbon Army Saga)

Would you two please stop bickering? There is a time and place for this.



Remind me again how that ended, Secret Agent Pasta?

Grrr... the little shit used the dragon balls to wish away all the Blood Rubies in the country I was ordered to mine for Commander Red... though I was secretly planning to take them all for myself. So not only did the little runt cost me a fortune, but my rank and service too. (Dragonball: Curse of the Blood Rubies Movie)

HA! AS IF! My score is far more personal and costly for me! So get in line!



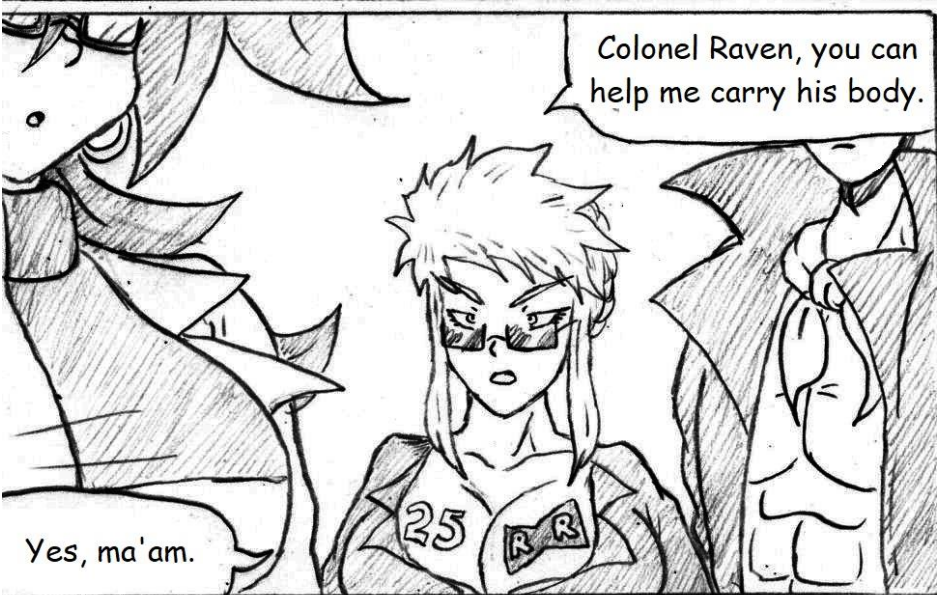
Point is, I've got the biggest grudge to settle with that monkey-tailed, little turd!

Even though the other fighters are gone, we have to move quickly. This one's body won't last long in the sun. If it decomposes too much, I won't be able to save him or his soul. So speed is the key.



Colonel Raven, you can help me carry his body.

His spaceship may also be in pieces, but I can still download valuable data from its components and reconstruct it.



Yes, ma'am.

I want you to collect all the parts and take them back to base, Colonel Silver.

I can see in him the potential to be a force for good.

It's a scientist's job to advance the world and make it into a better place for everyone. We have a responsibility to help people and find solutions to their problems. Even though this man may have come to this planet with the intent to do ill will...



As a scientist, there is no way I can overlook such an asset... especially one who needs help himself.



YOU'RE BROTHERS! YOU TWO WERE SUPPOSED TO PROTECT EACH OTHER AND STAY ALIVE! BUT NOW LOOK AT YOU! BOTH OF YOU!

Meanwhile, up in Otherworld...

SLAP!

SLAP!

WELCOME

Before Goku's trip to Snake Way...

WHAT WERE YOU TWO THINKING?!

YOU GUYS ARE IDIOTS!

Your father and I risked everything to save you two... but then both of you fought and killed each other... *sob* *sob*

Sob You foolish boys...

Sob

Raditz... I think you two owe this young lady an apology.

Goku...

SOB

SOB

SNIFF

SOB

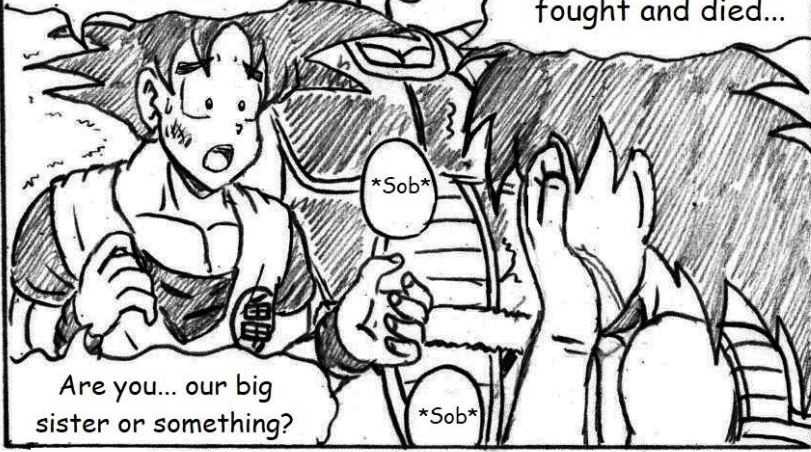
Heh. Of course... it's just like Gohan said. You don't remember me...



...or your past.



...b-but... I don't really know why you're so upset. Are you... related to us somehow?



Are you... our big sister or something?

I... I'm really sorry, miss. I know you're upset that Raditz and I fought and died...

HUH?! YOU'RE MY MOTHER?! FOR REAL?!



WOW?!

Though, even if you hadn't hit your head, I doubt you would've been able to remember your family. You were still a baby after all, so that's understandable. Nevertheless... as flattered as I am that you think I'm your sister, I'm not. I'm actually your spunky, ex-Saiyan warrior mother.



HUH?!

Hehe... thanks... mom.



I'm proud of you, Kakarot. Not only did you grow up healthy and strong, but kind, gentle, and caring too. You even went and had a family on Earth, and made lots of good friends. You're everything I'd hoped you'd grow up to be and more.



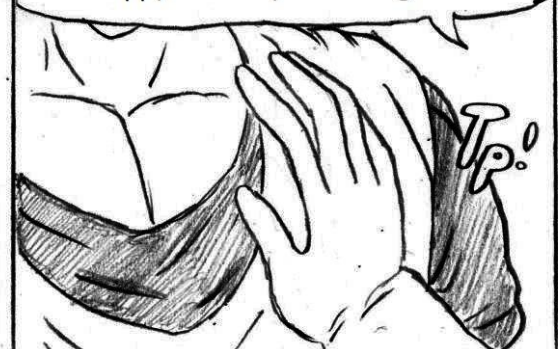
WAB!

WAB!



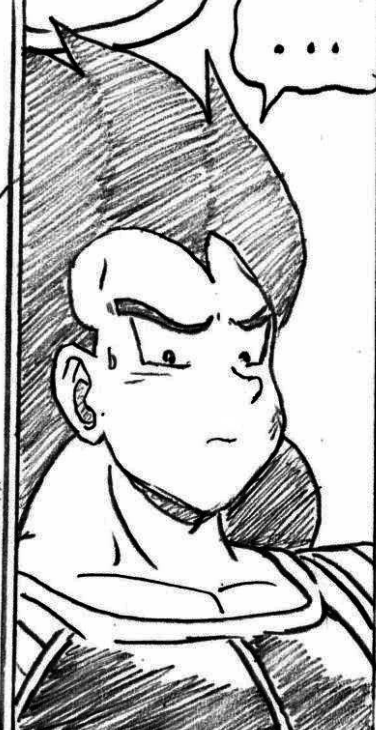
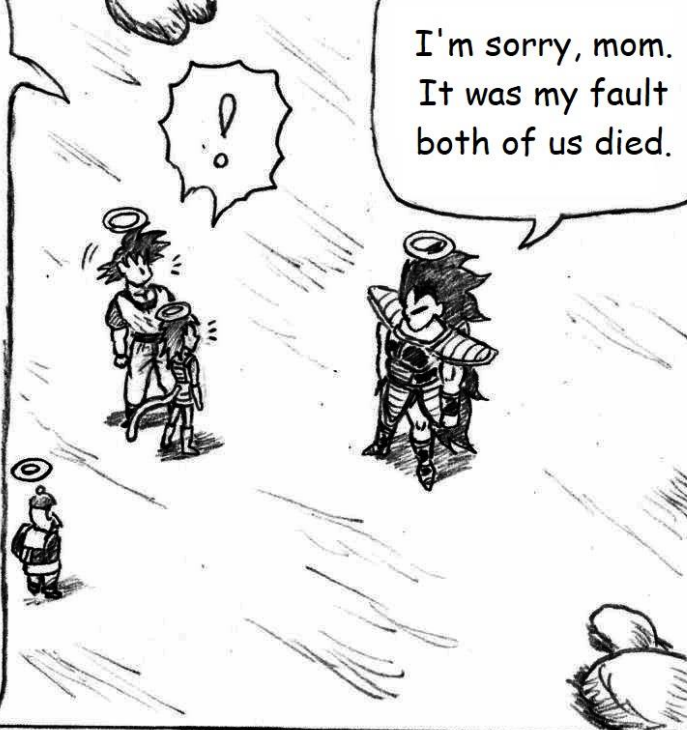
Huhu

Though I'm disappointed that both you and your brother died, I'm still happy to see you two again.



TP!

I... I didn't intend for it to end this way. All I wanted was Kakarot to join us. But when he refused, I tried to get him to cooperate through force. I thought that by pushing him into a confrontation, I could somehow remind him of his warrior roots. That fighting me would bring his memories and old self back... and that maybe seeing my strength would tempt him into coming with me. But the other reason why we fought... was because of my own pride and stubbornness.

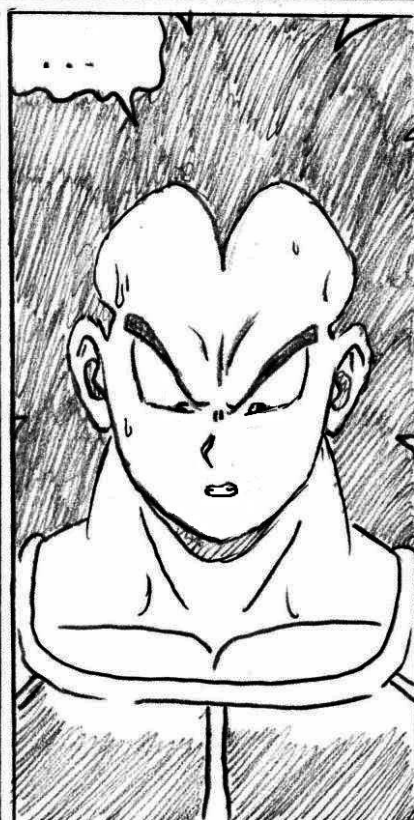


I lost my cool and let my instincts as a warrior take over. As a result, I ended up threatening his and his family's life... including my nephew's ... and got us both killed. I... I'm sorry. I... should've been more mindful and diplomatic.

We Saiyans are a warrior race- born and bred to fight and to conquer. I grew up fully embracing this ideal, just like the rest of our kind. Yet... after living the life of a conqueror and soldier for so long... suddenly seeing Kakarot living a life of peace on that world...



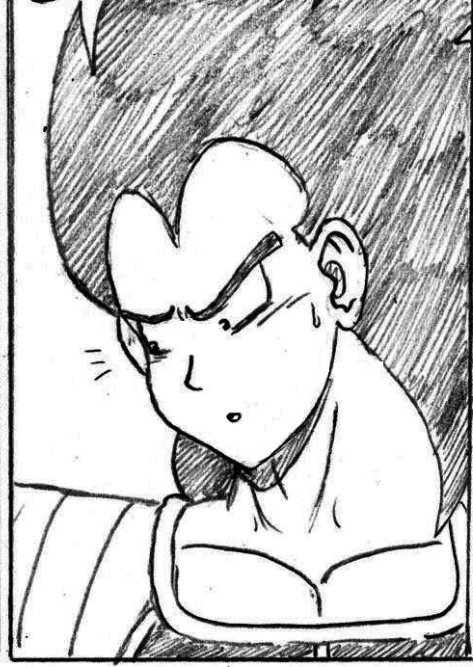
...surrounded by people I thought he should've destroyed long ago... **infuriated me**. Because of that, I completely forgot the real reason you and dad had sent him to that world in the first place.



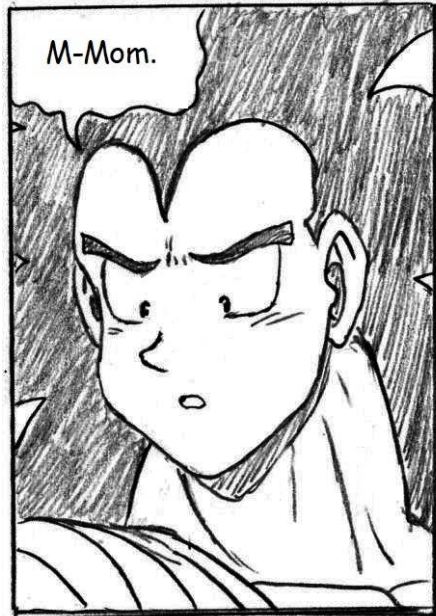
Raditz...

...again.

I know you did the best you could, son. You always did. You worked hard, followed orders, and kept yourself safe- even choosing to flee rather than fight. But not once did you ever let me down.



M-Mom.



We were not a perfect family... far from it... and our race's ideologies and attitudes towards strength certainly didn't help. But you did everything you could to live up to everyone's expectations.



Though many of the things you did were bad, because it was our people's way of life... all your actions revolved solely around those ideals. So, even though I'm upset... I don't blame you for you and your brother's deaths.

I have to say... it's amazing how much you've grown, Raditz.



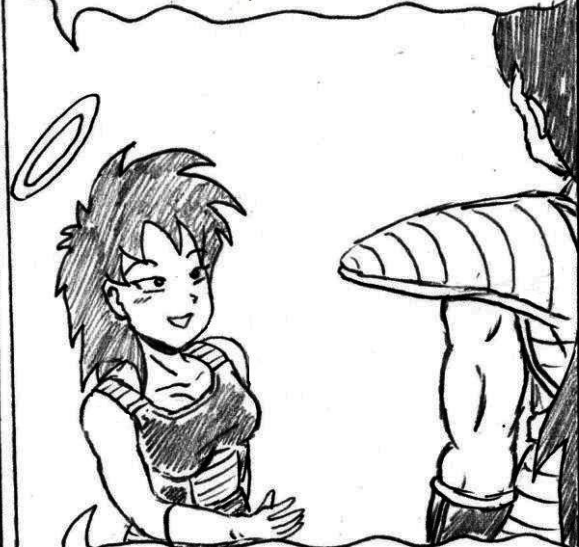
The last time I saw you, you were so tiny. And now look at you. You have such long hair... and you're so handsome. I bet all the girls loved you.

Though... if it wasn't for bad luck...

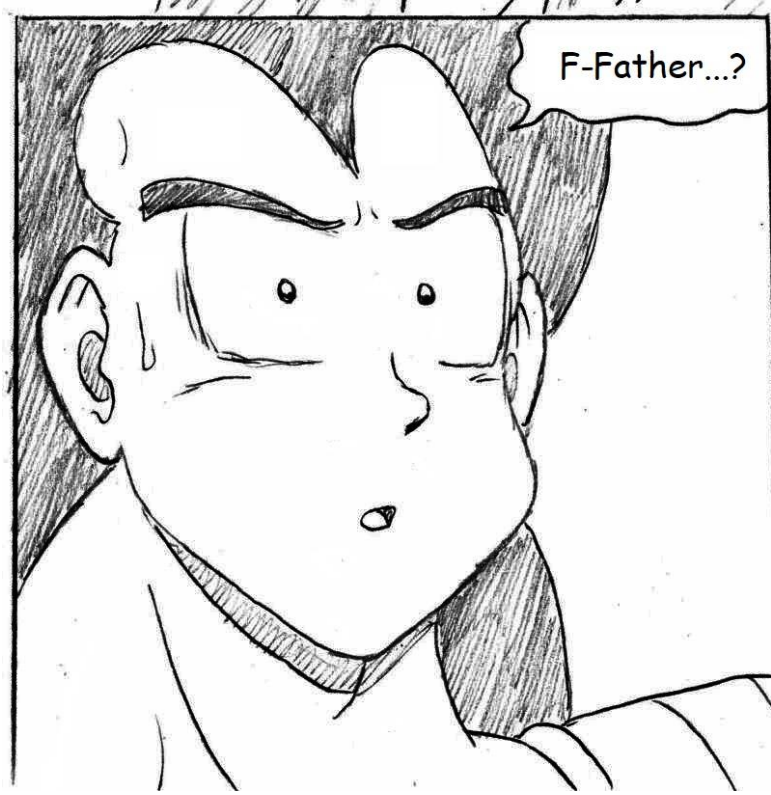
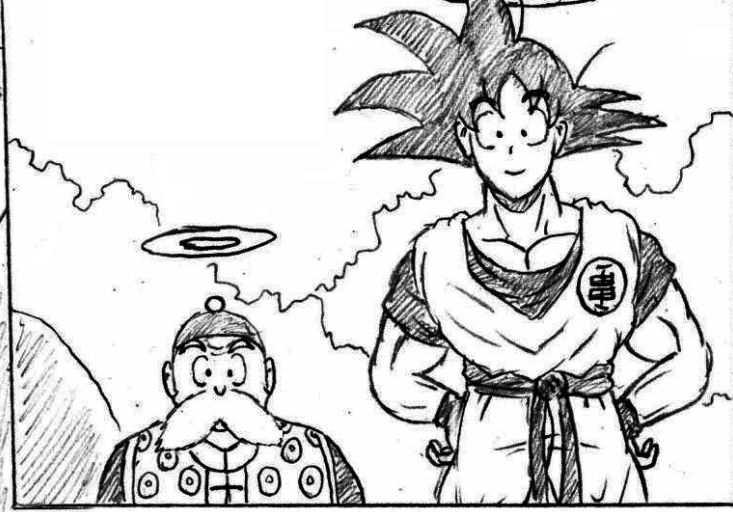


I don't think I would've been able to reunite with my sons here.

The way I see it, all of this was just unfortunate circumstances. Had we been born on a different world, one not ruled by unfairness or tyranny... I'm sure things would've been different for us.



Sadly, we all have to play with the hand life has dealt us. We were just unlucky.



When he was judged by King Yemma, he barely got a pass. Now he's working security and odd jobs around his palace.

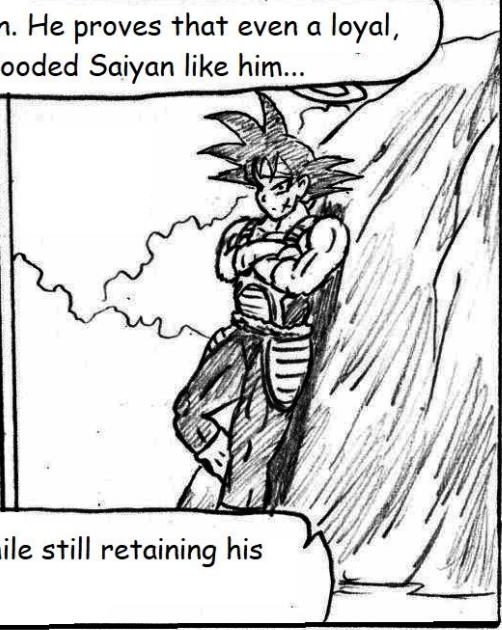
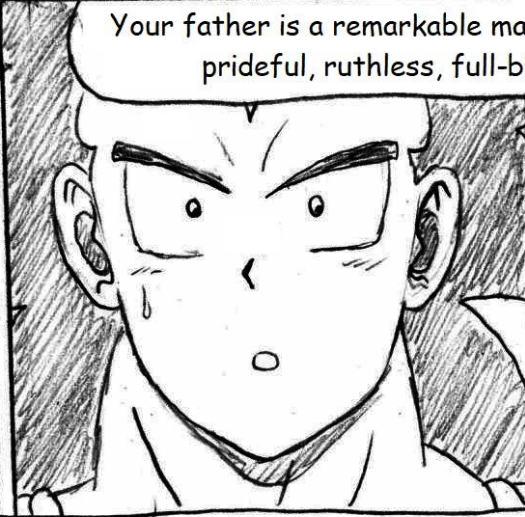
H-How come he's here? I thought... with his history and crimes... he'd be...



I was allowed to stay with him and help. That's how we met Gohan, and knew when you and Goku were coming through.

Oh... you may not know this, but in the years before his death, Bardock secretly began doing good deeds behind Frieza's back, all in an effort to undermine that monster's reign and power. He defied his orders and rebelled.

Your father is a remarkable man. He proves that even a loyal, prideful, ruthless, full-blooded Saiyan like him...



Can turn over a new leaf and do good in the world, all while still retaining his pride and honour as a fighter.

If I ever get a second chance... I promise I will not make the same mistakes I made before.

Mum... Kakarot... I swear to you...



And... I swear... that if I ever do get that second chance.... I'll do just like you, father and brother did... and make that life count.

Alright, Mr. Raditz. Your family reunion time is up. Can you please come with me to the Soul Scrubber?



I'll hold you to that promise, son.



Well... each soul is processed differently in the afterlife, depending on their history. Based on your record, which was assessed by the great King Yemma, after your soul has been cleansed, you will then serve several years of community service in hell to make up for all the crimes and suffering you've committed in your life. Then you will be reincarnated into a new body.

Umm... before we go, could you tell me exactly what is going to happen to my soul after I get sent down to hell?



FLAP!



Hm?



Well... I suppose this is it for me.



Better accept my fate bravely... and with pride.

Well... if I'm going to start making amends for my sins, this is as good a time as any.

Right. This way then. Follow me.

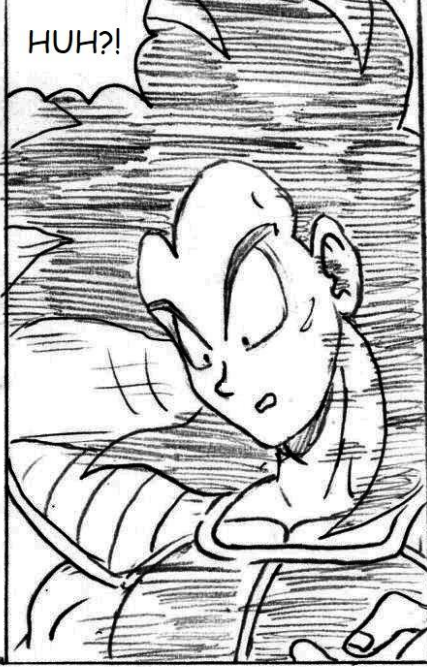


And because you will be reborn, the current you will essentially cease to exist. A clean slate, so they say.



I see.

HUH?!



sliiide~



step!

I DON'T KNOW! I'M NOT DOING THIS!!



Wh-HEY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?!

WHOOOO!



WAAAAAHH!!

HEY! WHOA! WHOA! WHOA!

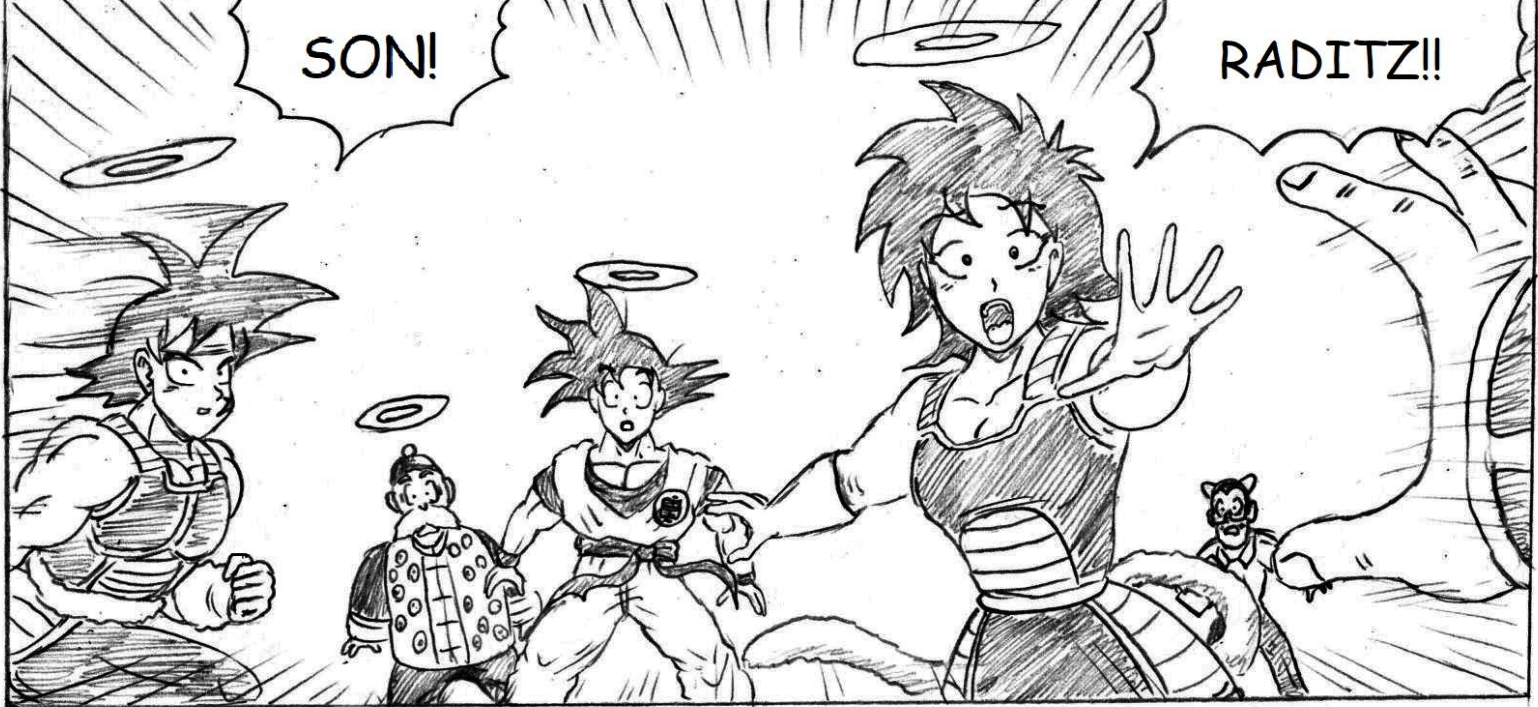


WHOO

SH!

SON!

RADITZ!!



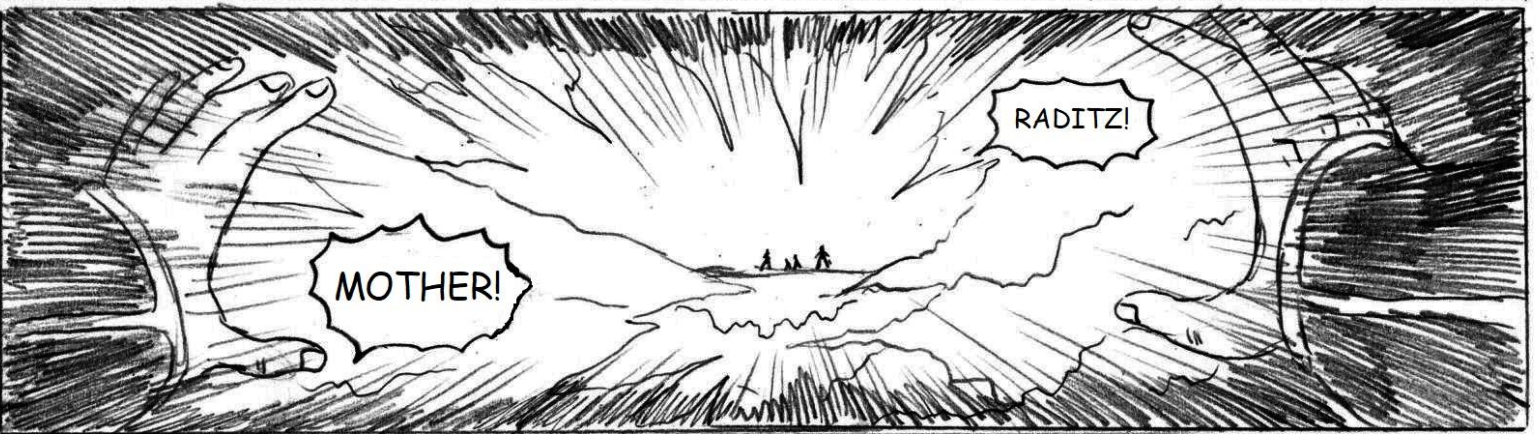
FATHER?!

WAIT!

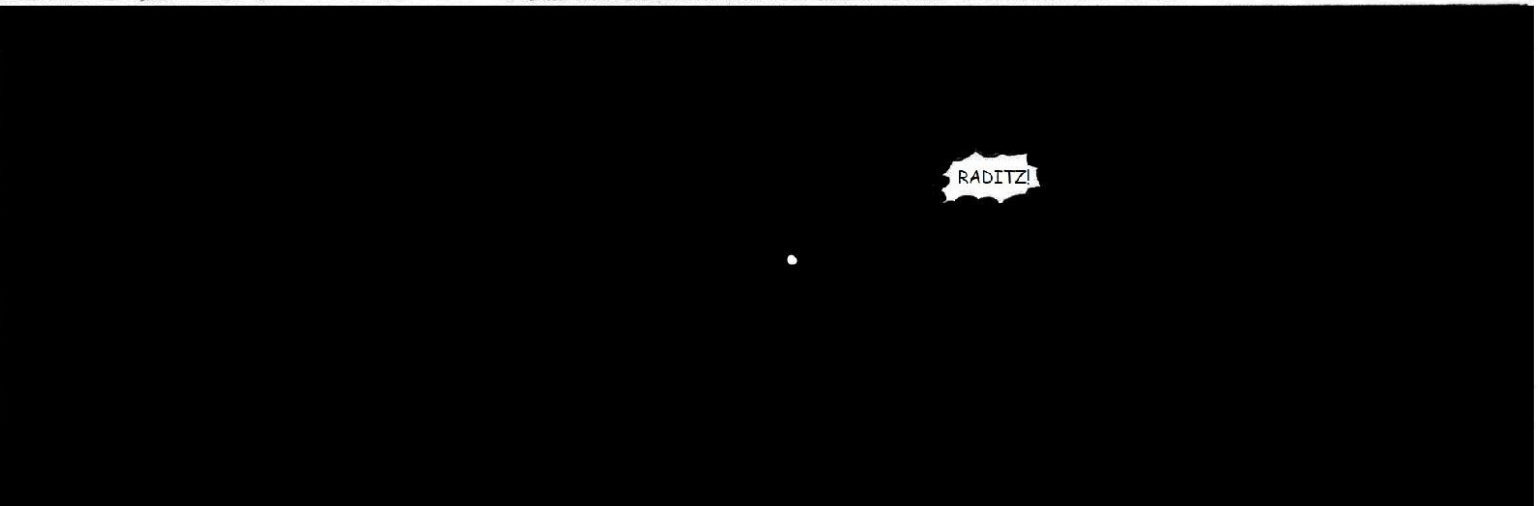


MOTHER!

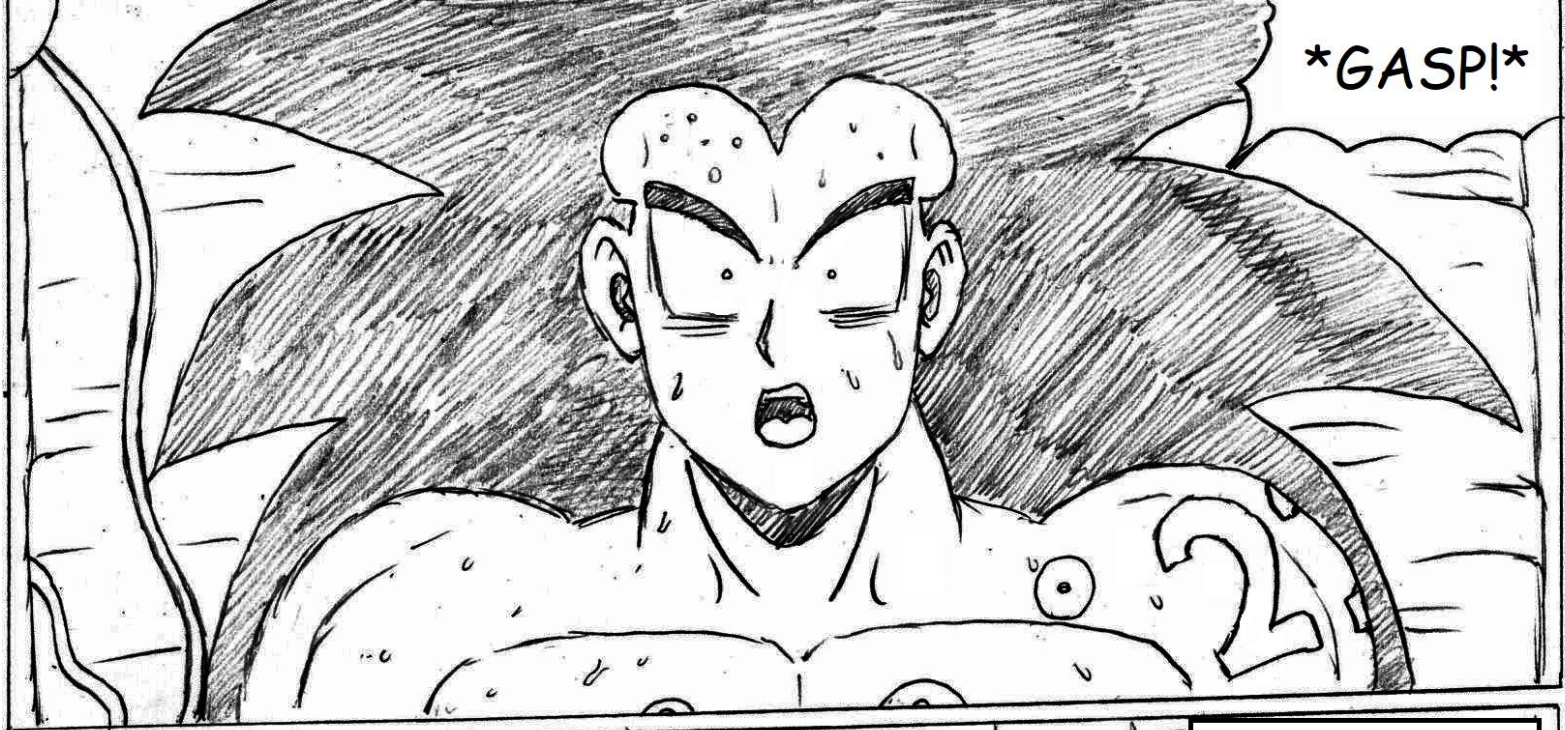
RADITZ!



RADITZ!



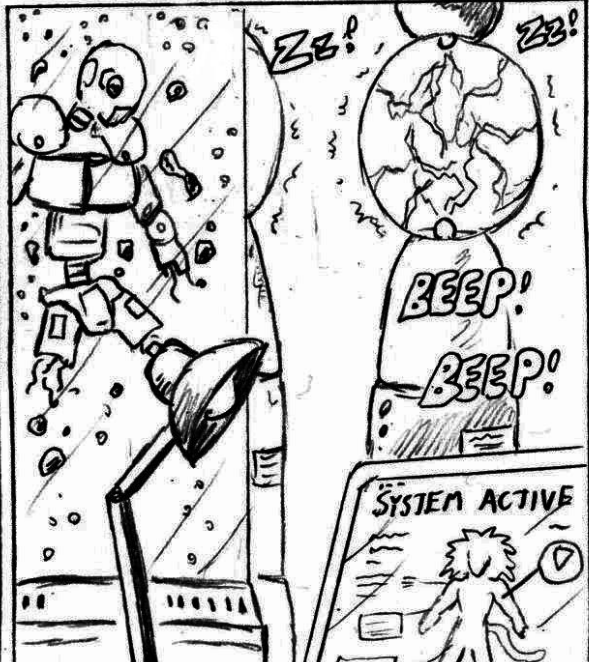
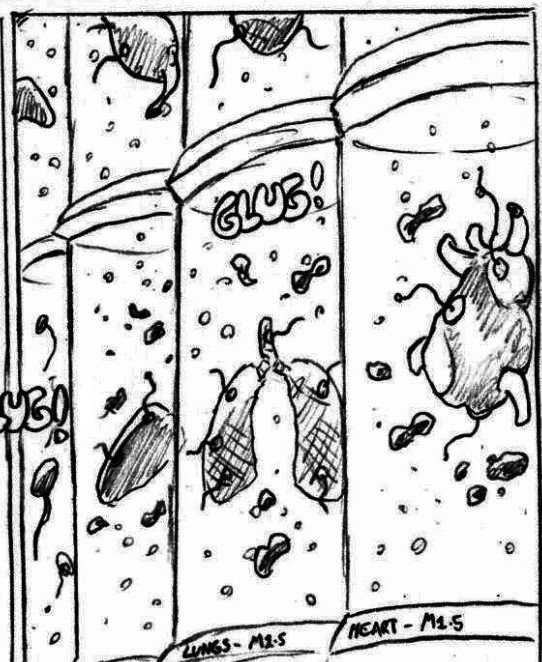
GASPI!

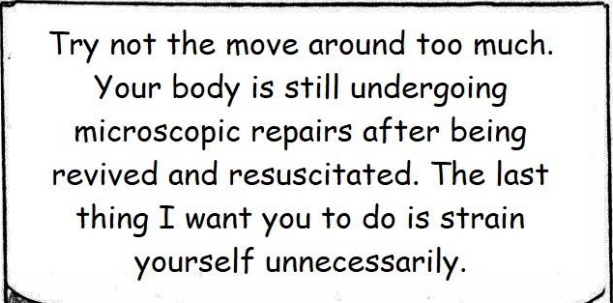
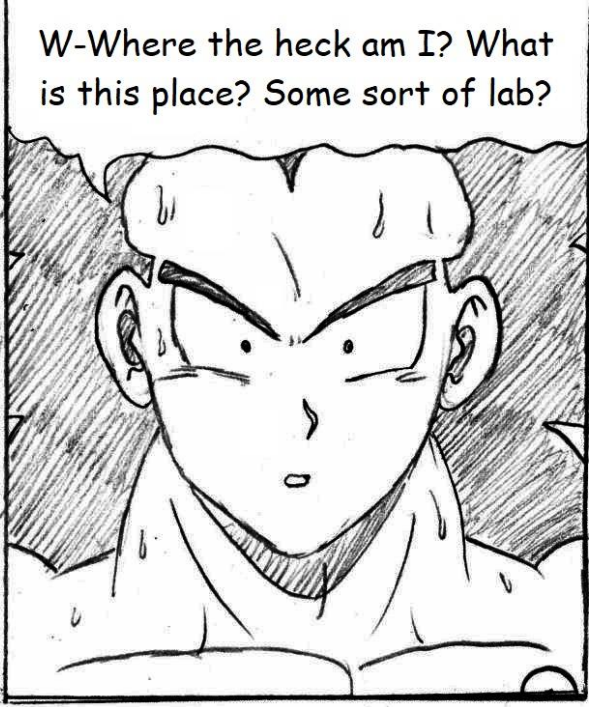
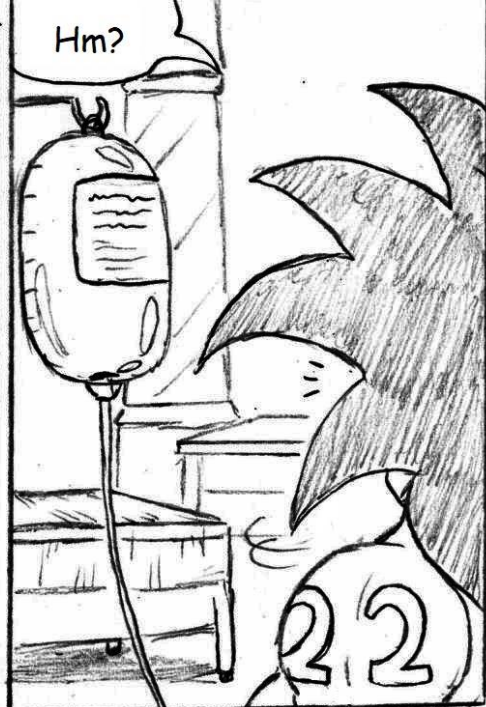
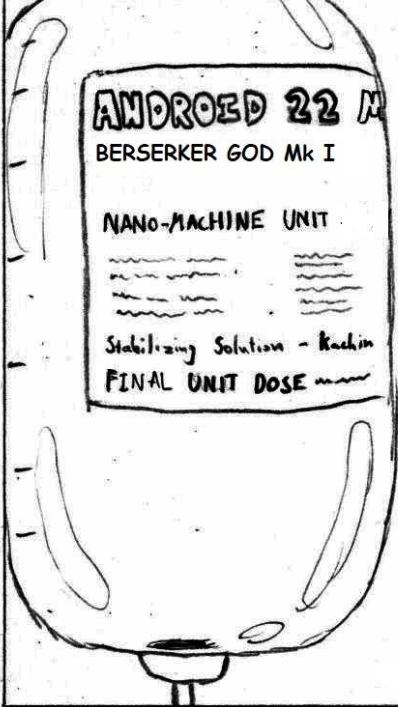


Back down on Earth.



In an unknown location.





HEY! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?! AND WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY-

RATTLE!

STOMP!

CLICK!

SNAP!

STOMP!

SWOOOOOSH! BAM!

BEEP!

23

SSS!

SMACK!

OOF!

22



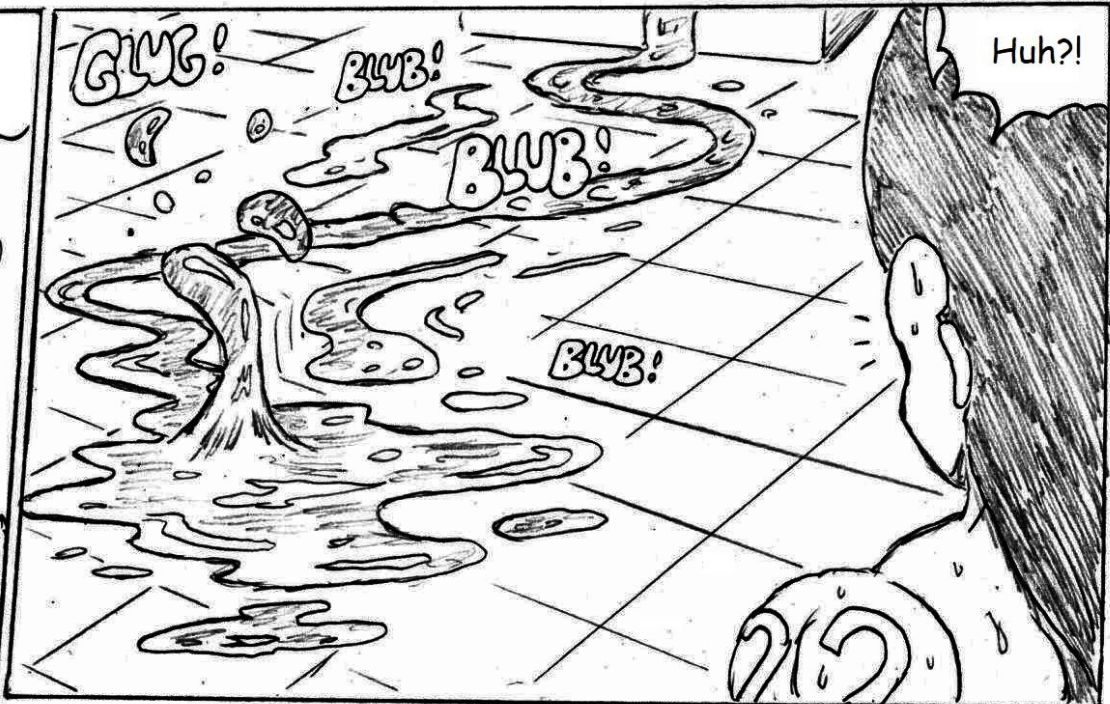
Ngh... wh-
what the
heck was
that?!



GAH!

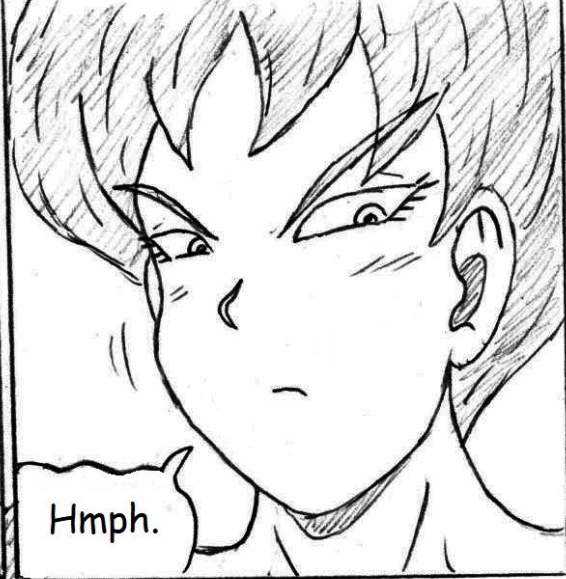


Is that... silver liquidy stuff
...some sort of metal?

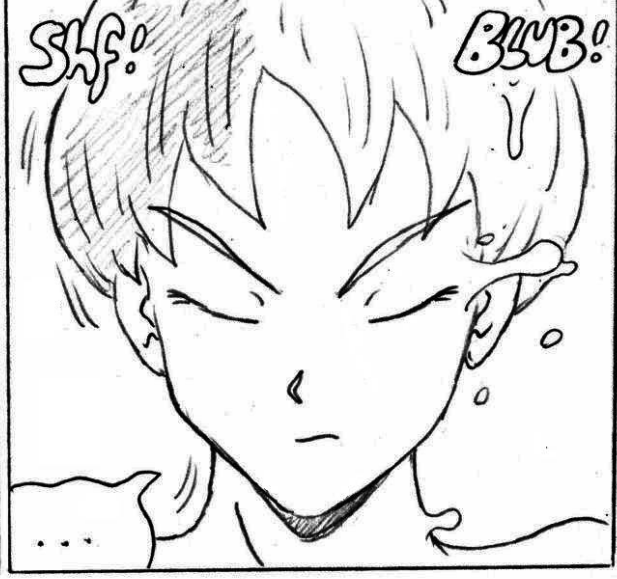


SPLOSH! BUYO!





Hmph.



SXF!

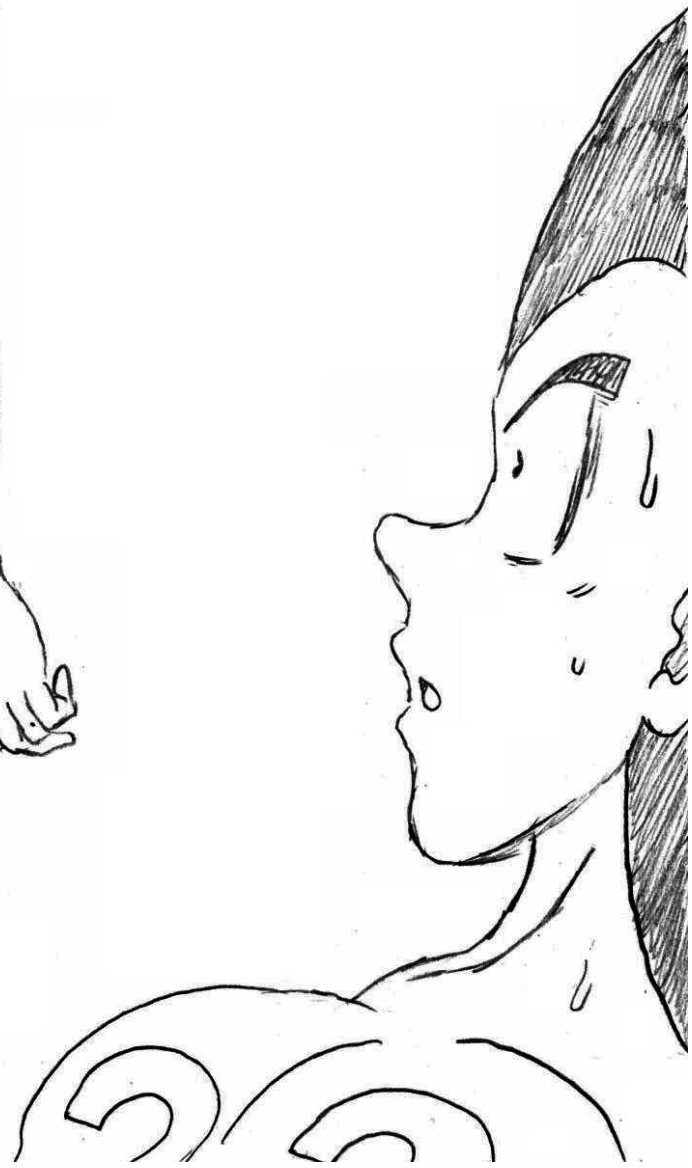
BMB!

...

GLARE~



Th-That blob of liquid metal...



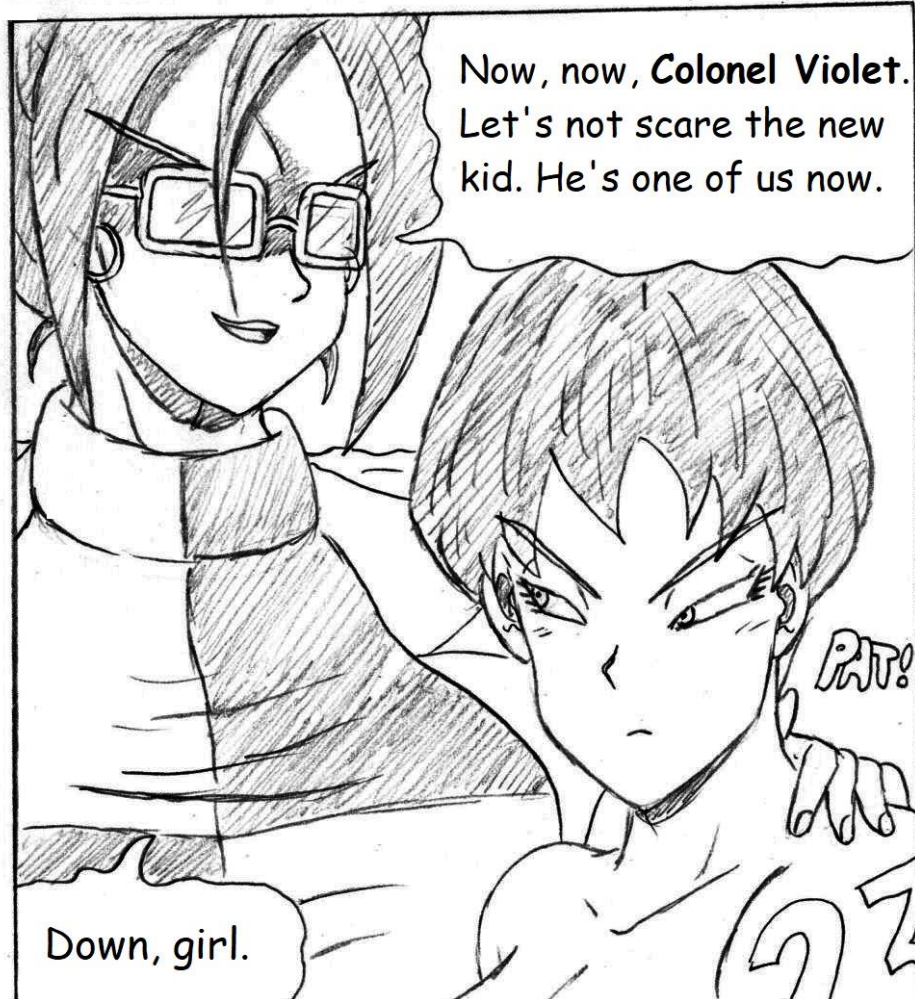
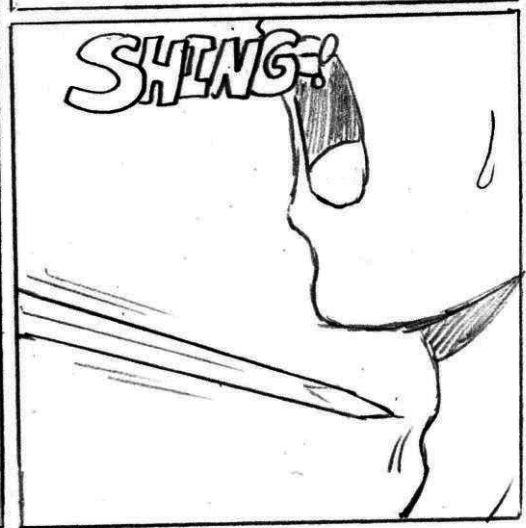
...was a person?!



...

!!

Oi! What gives?! Who the hell are all of y-



Now, now, **Colonel Violet**. Let's not scare the new kid. He's one of us now.

Down, girl.

PAT!

Don't even think of attacking the boss...



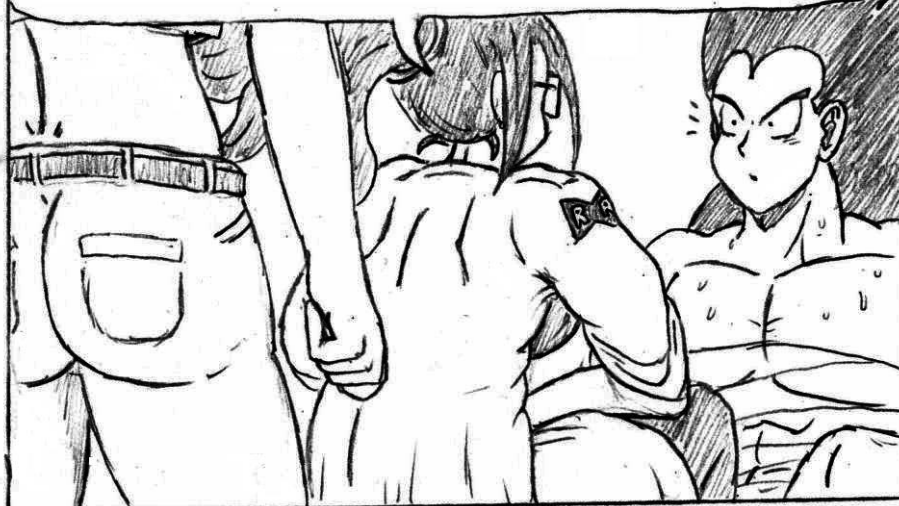
...mutt.

That was fast! I... I didn't even see her arm move, let alone transform.



Boss?

Good. Now then Raditz... since you've calmed down and are now ready to talk, let's restart from scratch. It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance, little brother.



As you wish, ma'am.



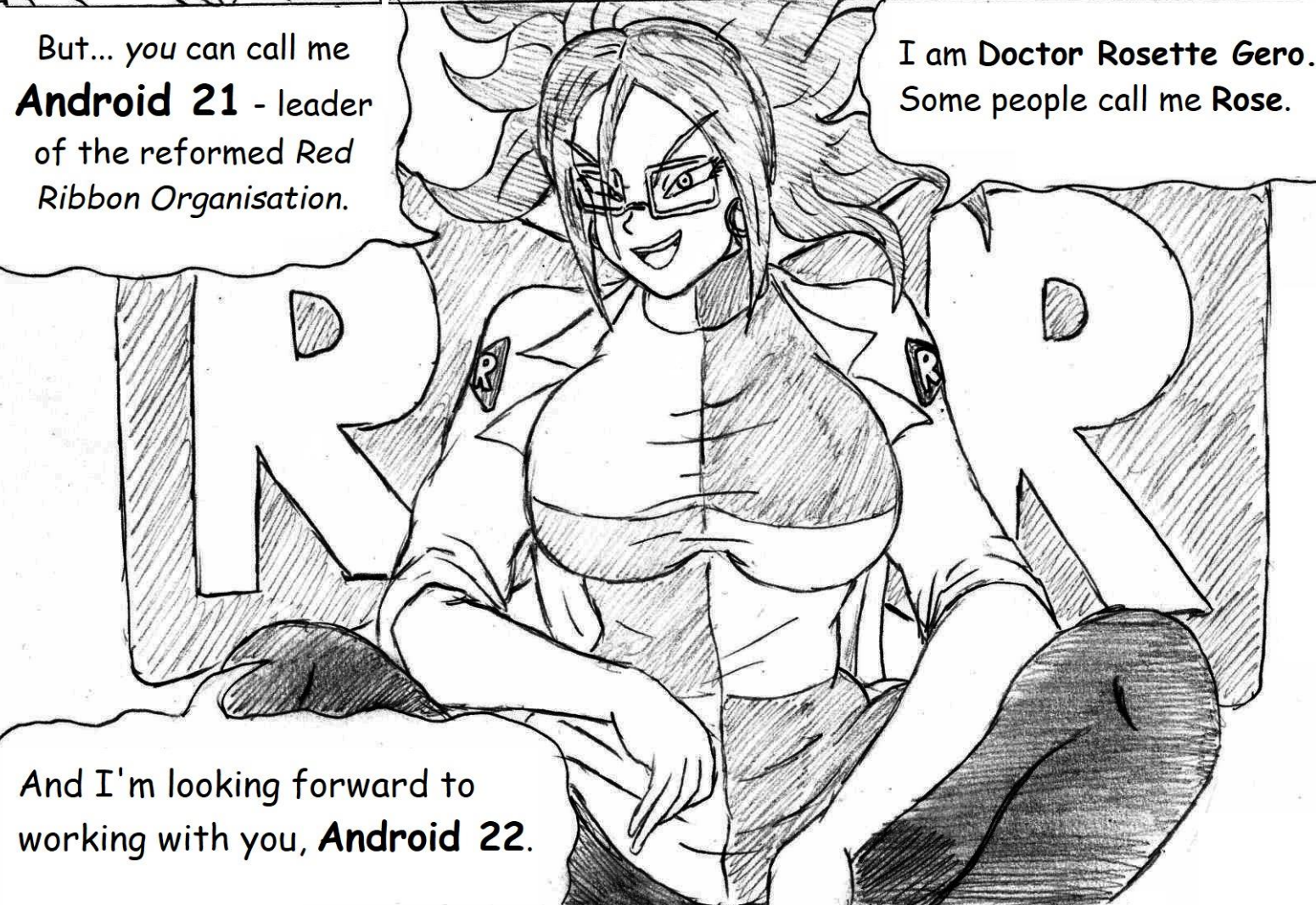
Oh! I forgot to introduce myself! Silly me!



Little brother?



But... you can call me **Android 21** - leader of the reformed *Red Ribbon Organisation*.



I am **Doctor Rosette Gero**. Some people call me *Rose*.

And I'm looking forward to working with you, **Android 22**.

Ah! It looks like some new competitors have appeared to challenge our Intergalactic challengers! What an exciting development!

End flashback...

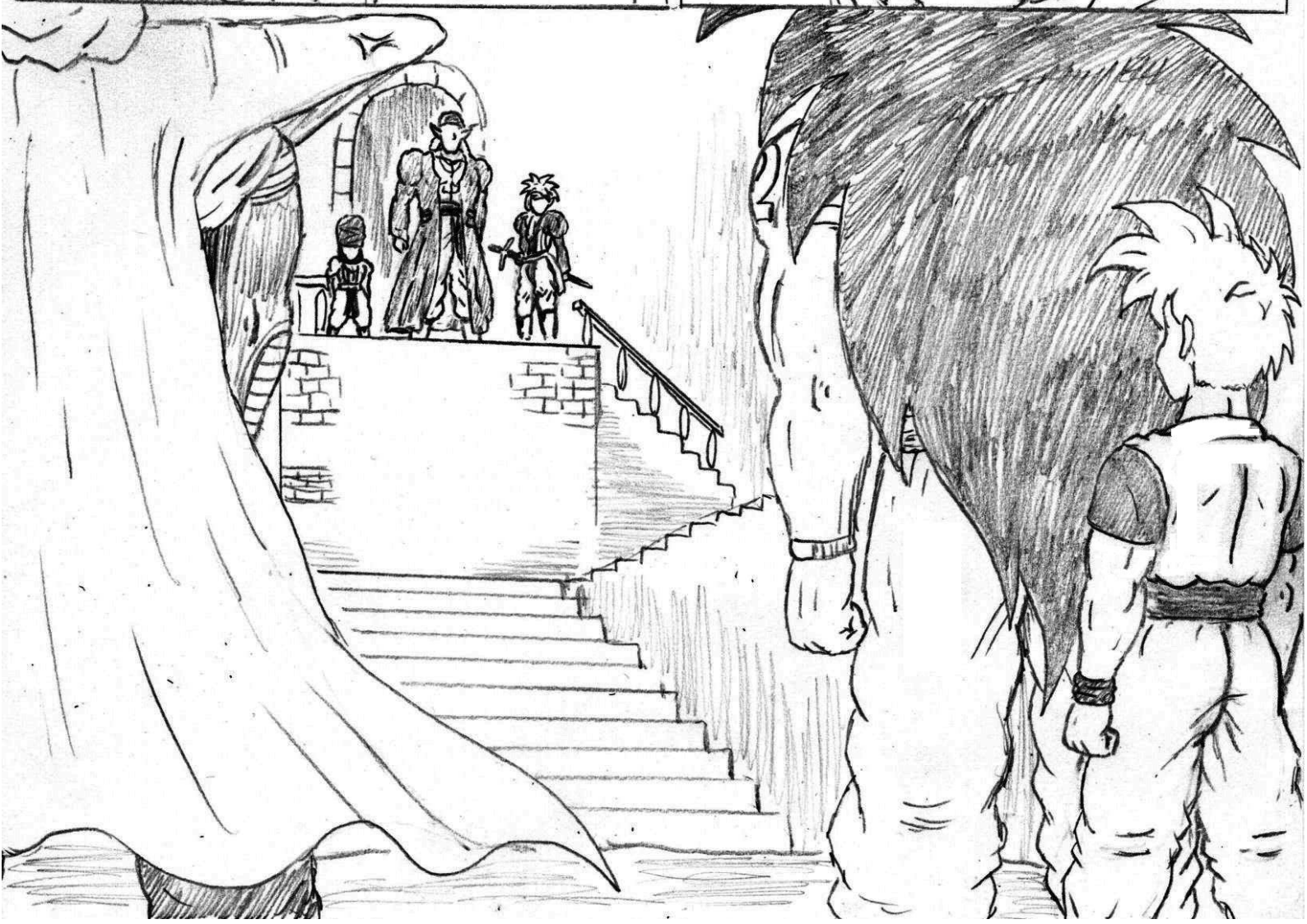


Present day, the Intergalactic Tournament.

Raditz...

Papa...

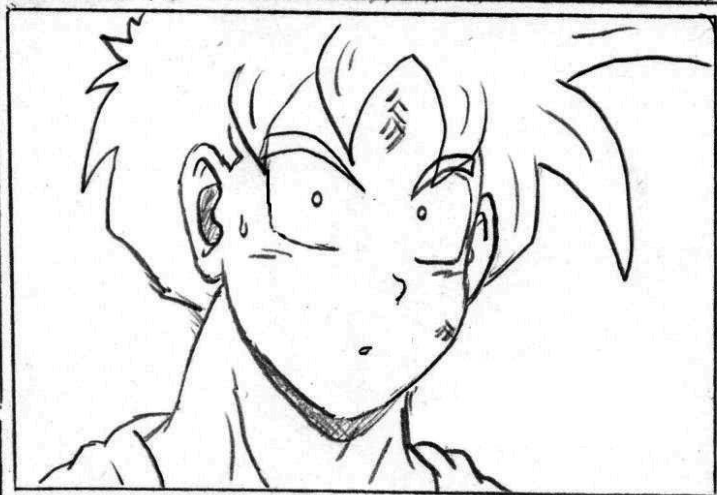
Mus!



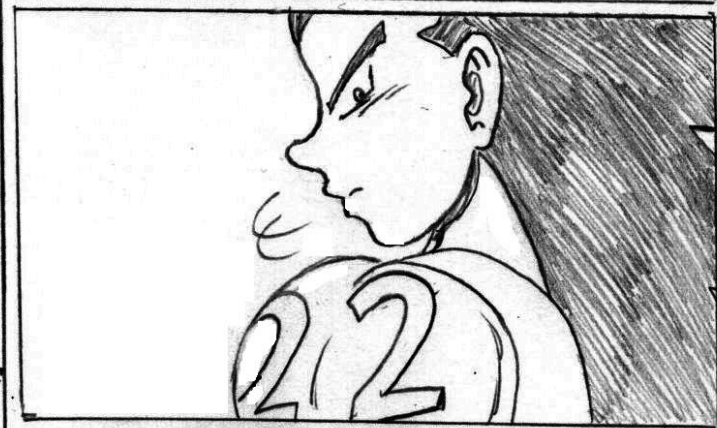
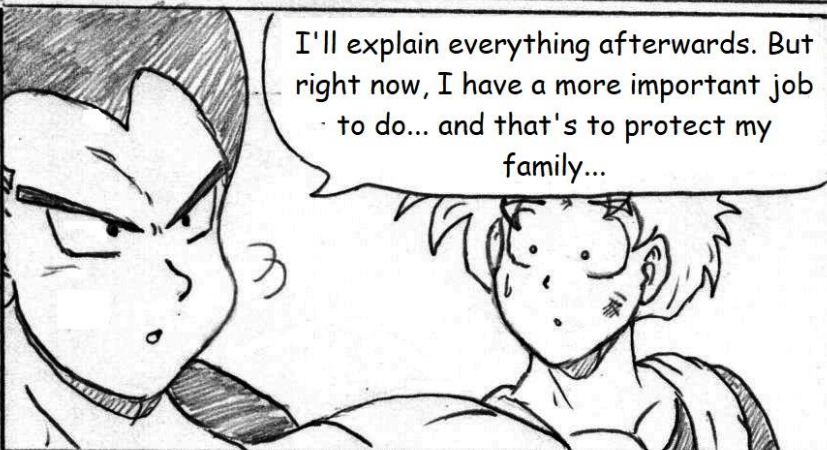
Huh. Who's the aggressive bikey, hedgehog looking man and the disco cop mum? New friends of yours?



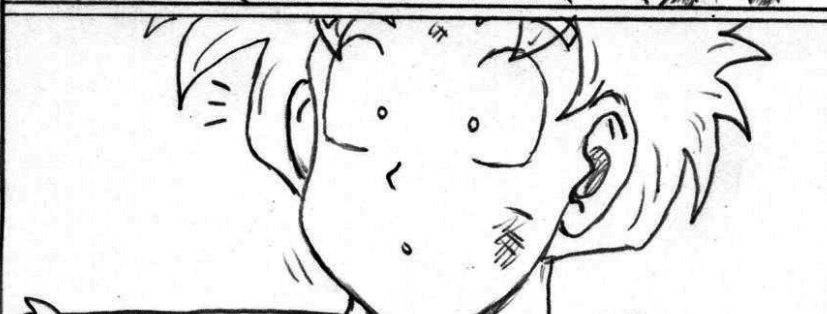
How the heck are you here? You... were dead...



I'll explain everything afterwards. But right now, I have a more important job to do... and that's to protect my family...



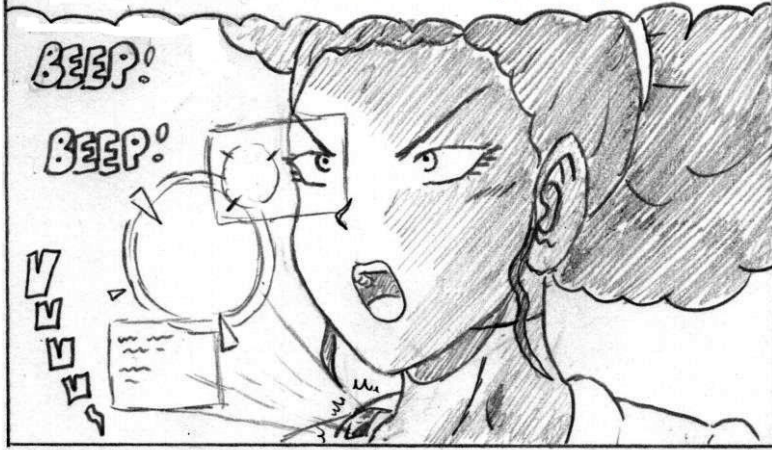
ALL of my family.



R-Raditz...?



Computer- run profile scan on suspects.
Authorization code, **Alpha-One-One-Three**.
Officer **Sandra Fan** requesting.



So what exactly are we dealing with here?
Who the heck are these guys? Any ideas?



According to my department's records, this group call themselves the **Galaxy Soldiers** - a dangerous gang of cut-throats, convicts, and ex-military personnel formerly from the Planet Hera- which was wiped out over a hundred thousand years ago, along with the rest of their race. Based on this information, it was this group's leader that was responsible for their world's destruction.



...this is a big problem.

Are you serious?



Very bad doesn't cover it. Historical records show that their leader up there, **Bojack**, wiped out three whole galaxies single-handedly. He's been **Black Listed** as number three on the universe's **Most Dangerous**.

That sounds very bad.

But this is odd. It said that Bojack and his cohort were permanently sealed inside a space-time star prison a long time ago.



So how is it that they are here now?



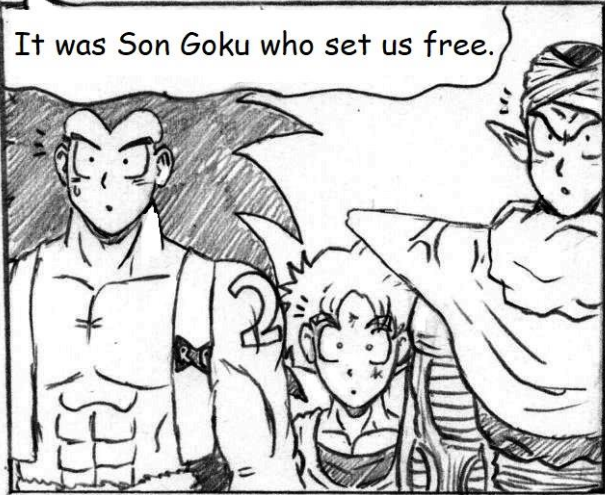
It wasn't on purpose, of course. Goku didn't know that the seal to our space-time celestial prison was connected to the life forces of the four Kais. When he sacrificed himself to save *this* world from his suicidal foe and the North Kai perished as a result of his heroism, the seal was weakened... allowing us to finally break free.



Heheh. You want to know?



After I found out what'd happened and learned who was responsible for our release from an oracle living in a nearby system, I immediately headed here with my troop.

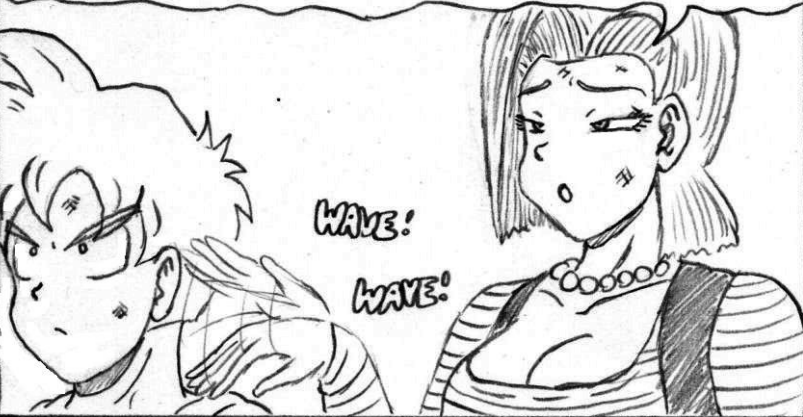


It was Son Goku who set us free.



My father? N-No... that can't be right.

Oh? Well, if that's all, then you're welcome. Now can you please go away so we can continue our tournament?



WAVE!
WAVE!



Oh yeah? For what reason?

I'm afraid getting rid of me won't be so simple.



Why... to thank the ones responsible for enabling our escape. In other words... Son Goku and his friends.



LEER~

Master Bojack has no equal. There isn't a single being alive capable of standing up to his might. Not even the Gods.



I plan on continuing the work I began eons ago... which is the systematic slaughter of all sentient life in existence, without prejudice. And what better place to start than right here, on Earth?



He has conquered thousands of worlds and destroyed countless others.



Oh, I would love to! But uhh... one problem...



Hmm...



Since your group were the ones instrumental in setting me free, I will be fair this one time... and spare your worthless lives...



...but only if you kneel and pledge loyalty to me.

Snicker



Good one, kid.

SHORT!



Fighting your charming subordinate has given me a bit of a cramp in my left leg. So I'm afraid... kneeling will be hard. Sorry.



I bet you won't be saying the same thing when I'm done *slaughtering* all of your friends and loved ones. I'll make you watch as I kill every person on this island... right down to the last man, woman and child.

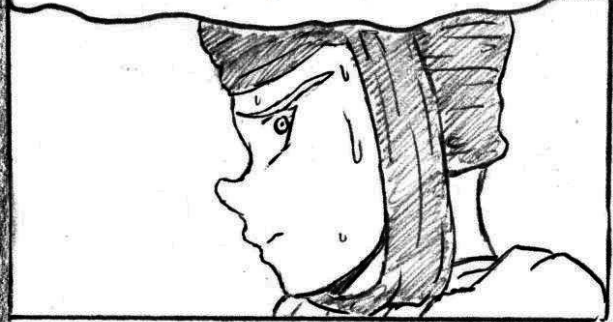


Funny...



...only then will I allow you death's sweet release.

You will *listen* to their screams and *feel* their pain, so that you remember every last detail of their suffering at my hands.



And once every single person has been bled dry and your beloved homeland has been brought to ruin...





I promise you...



...I will NEVER let that happen.

Oi... you three...

Heh. We'll see.

It's ironic that your father's death in the realm of the Kais was the key to our escape. I wanted to thank him personally, but I think you and your companions are going to have to do it for me.

As the last of the crew, I want you to prove your worth to me, right here and now. **Kill them.** Fail... and you'll suffer worse than the last five fools who let me down.

Pull your punches or let any of them live... and I'll make you wish you'd died along with the rest of our people.

As you wish... Master Bojack.

Are... they scared of him?

Wait, kid.

Alright. Enough of this. I'll transform to my next level and take all of these guy down in one shot-

ZAP!

BSH!

Remember what your father and I taught you. *Pace yourself.* Analyze your opponents and don't go rushing in until you've figured out exactly what the enemy is fully capable of. As far as we know, we've only seen a fraction of their full strength and abilities.

If you try going at them full power right from the start, they might have a nasty surprise waiting up their sleeves that can shut you down.

The moment he does...

SHING!

SHING!

My men and I will get him with our combined **Psycho Threads** and drain his energy. Even he can't resist all four of us at once.

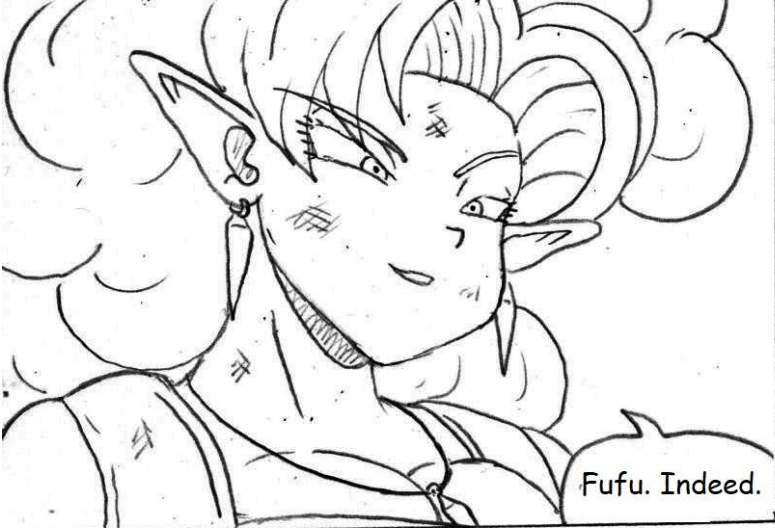
Wise words.

Heh.

I recognize this kid's power and blood. I've seen it before. He's a Saiyan... and I can sense he's holding back a great chunk of his power. He can come at me if he wants...

Okay, Piccolo.

NDD!



Fufu. Indeed.



I've still got business to settle with my opponent.

It would be rude to leave it unfinished.



Oh? A tag in?



I'll take on pretty boy. You don't mind, do you?

Sure. Knock yourself out.



Heh. Numbers won't work against me.



Payback for what he did to Krillin.

If that's the case, you can help us take on the little guy, Eighteen.



Heheh.



And that leaves heavy metal and I with the boss.

KACHAK!

Yeah. I do. So how about I knock your teeth out?!

Keh!

Hmph. Fine by me. That smug prick threatened my family. Plus... I don't think I like the way he's looking at me.

You got a problem with that, tough guy?!

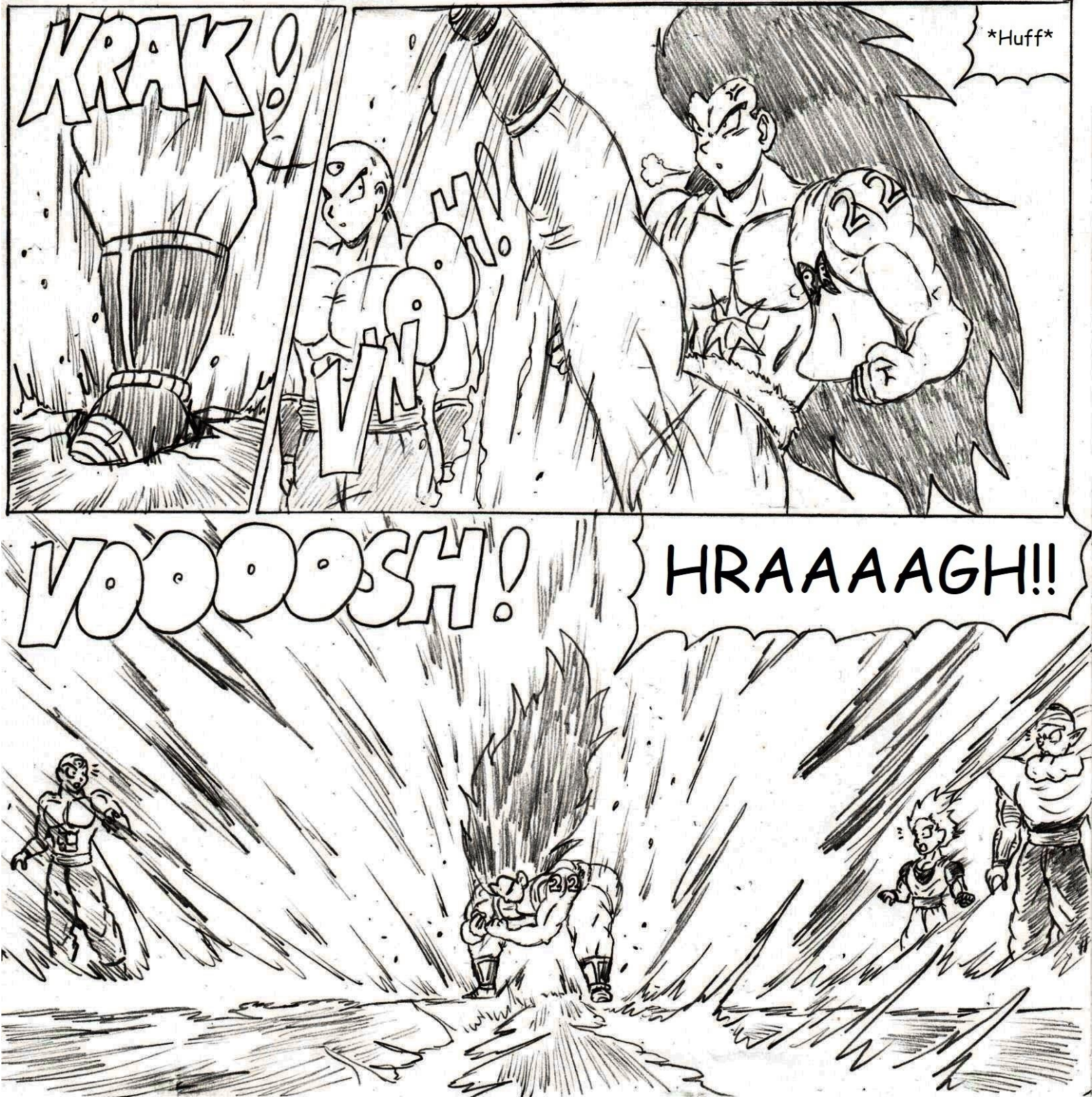
Huff

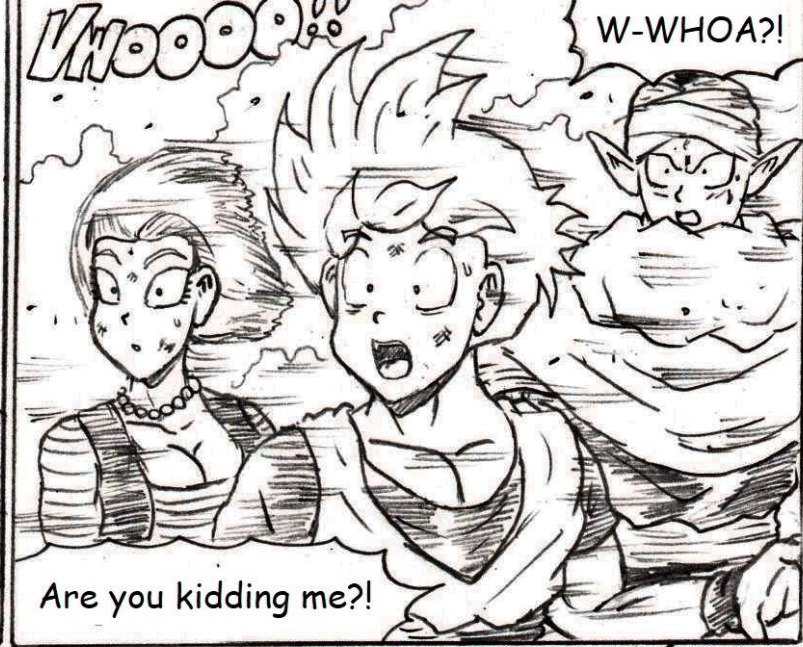
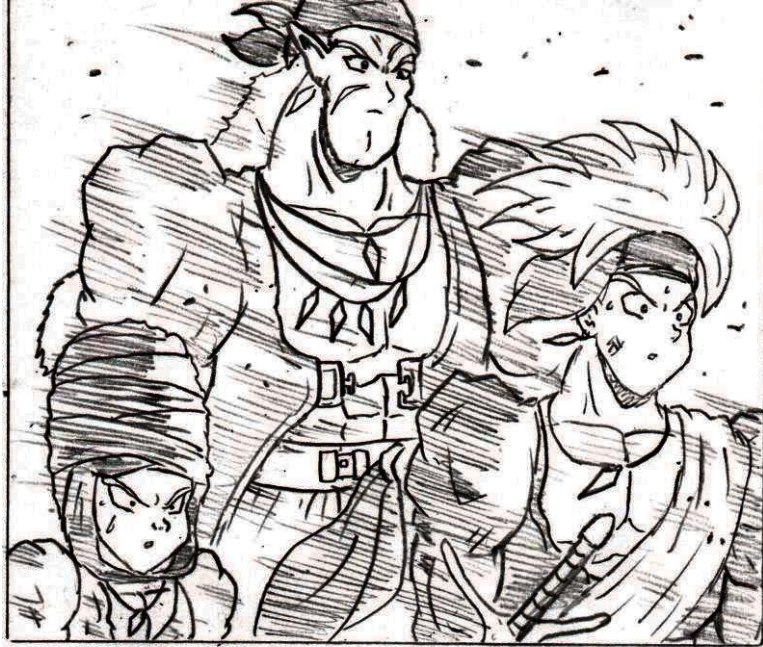
KRAK!

W!

VOOOOSH!

HRAAAAGH!!

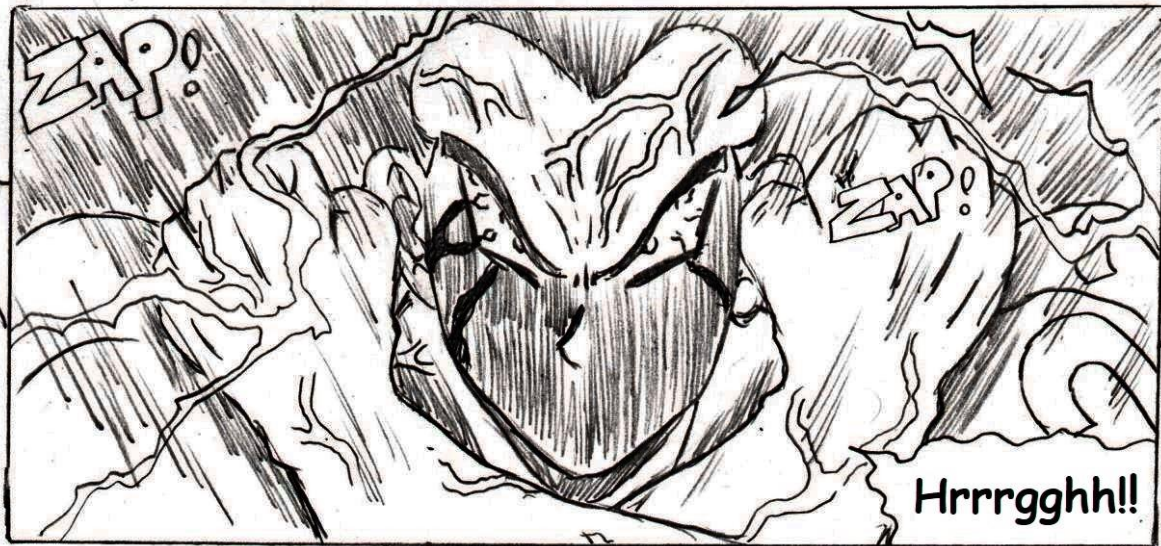




WOOOP!!

W-WHOA?!

Are you kidding me?!



ZAP!

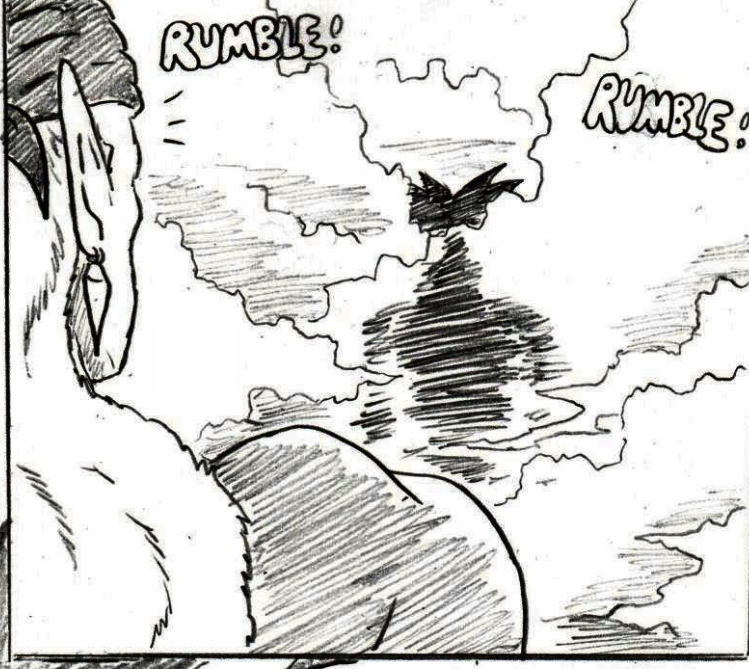
ZAP!

Hrrrgghh!!



KA WOON!!

RAAAGH!!



Let's go!



Raditz, aka Android 22.
Berserker, Aegis Mode.

O-ho? Now this looks like an interesting warmup.



You wanna throw hands, big-

I hope you have adequate ADP stats, bitch.



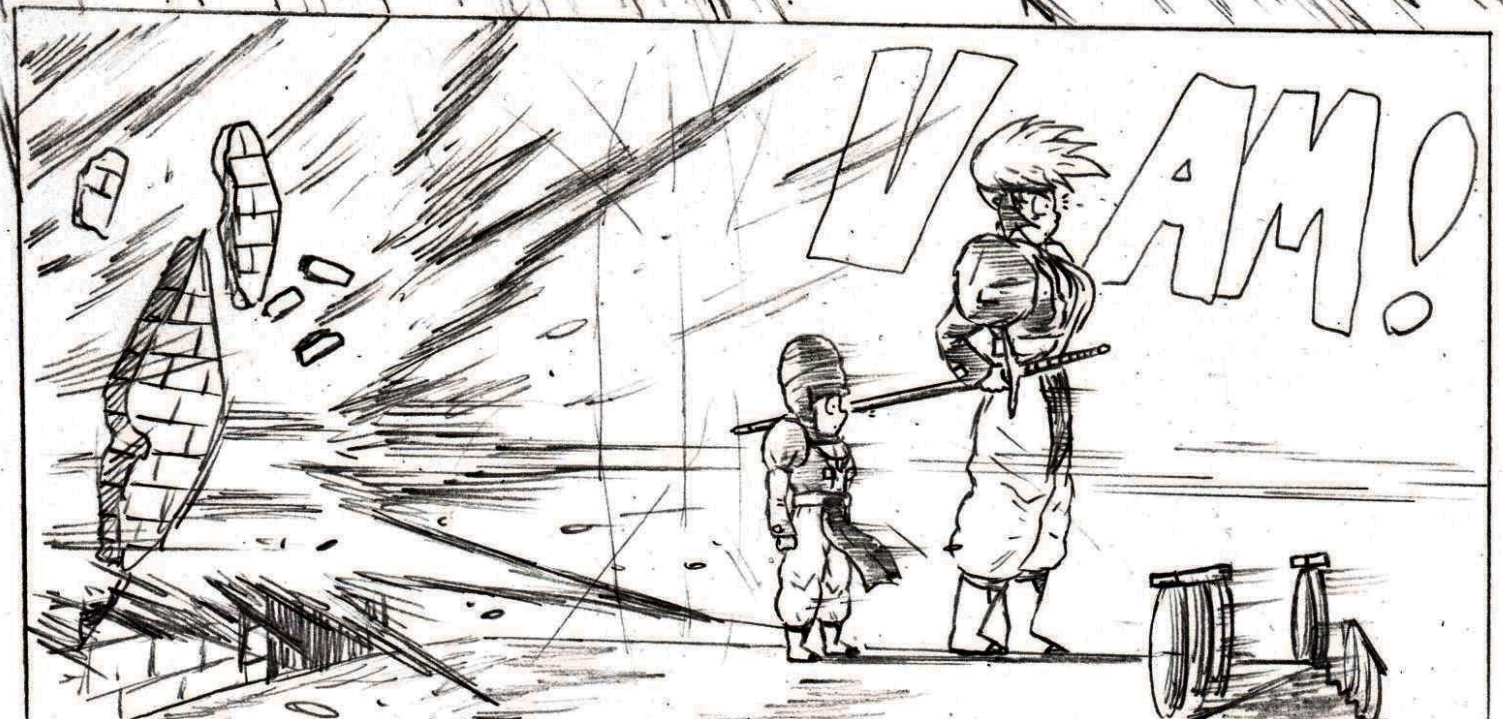
Cause I'm about to clap your cheeks harder than a Dark Spirits boss.



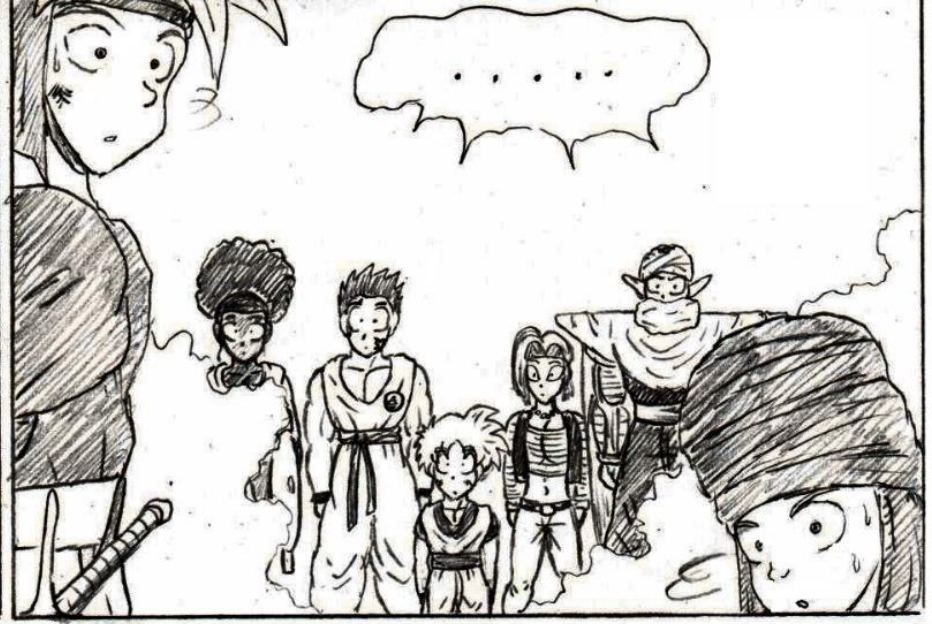


WHAM!

OOF!!



WHAM!

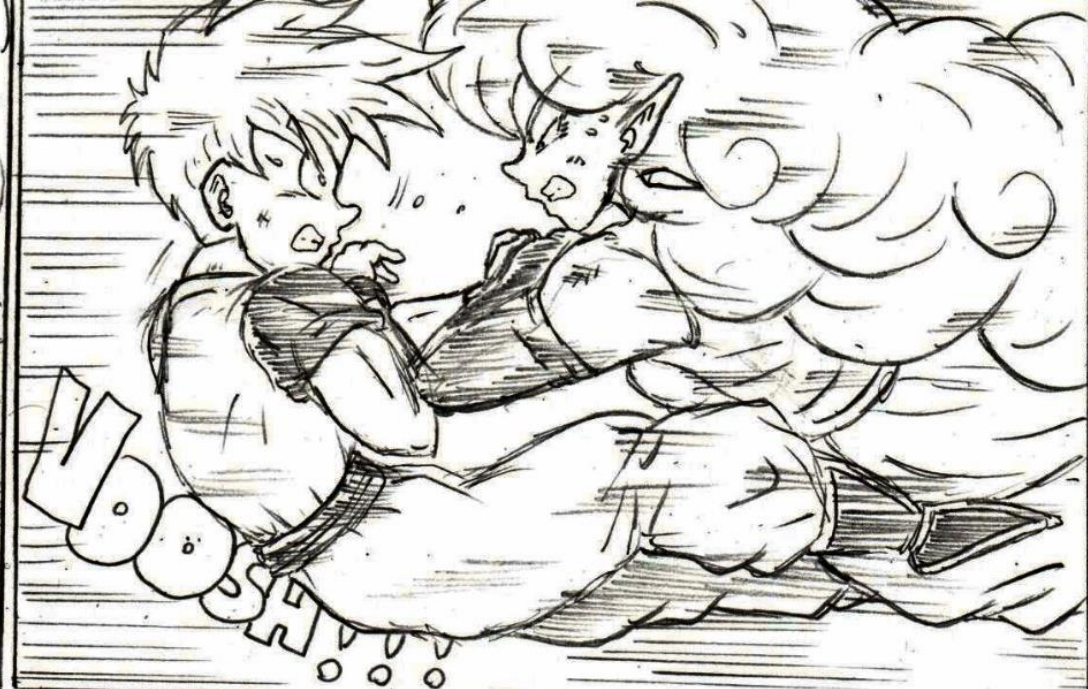


YOU'RE
MINE!

KWOOSH!



COME ON,
THEN!



GRAH!

BAM!

BA

AM!

BABAM! BA-BAM!

BA!

HRH!

GAH!

VV!

VV.

VV!

VV.

GRR!

HRAA-AAGH!

V
A
M!

RAAA-AAGH!

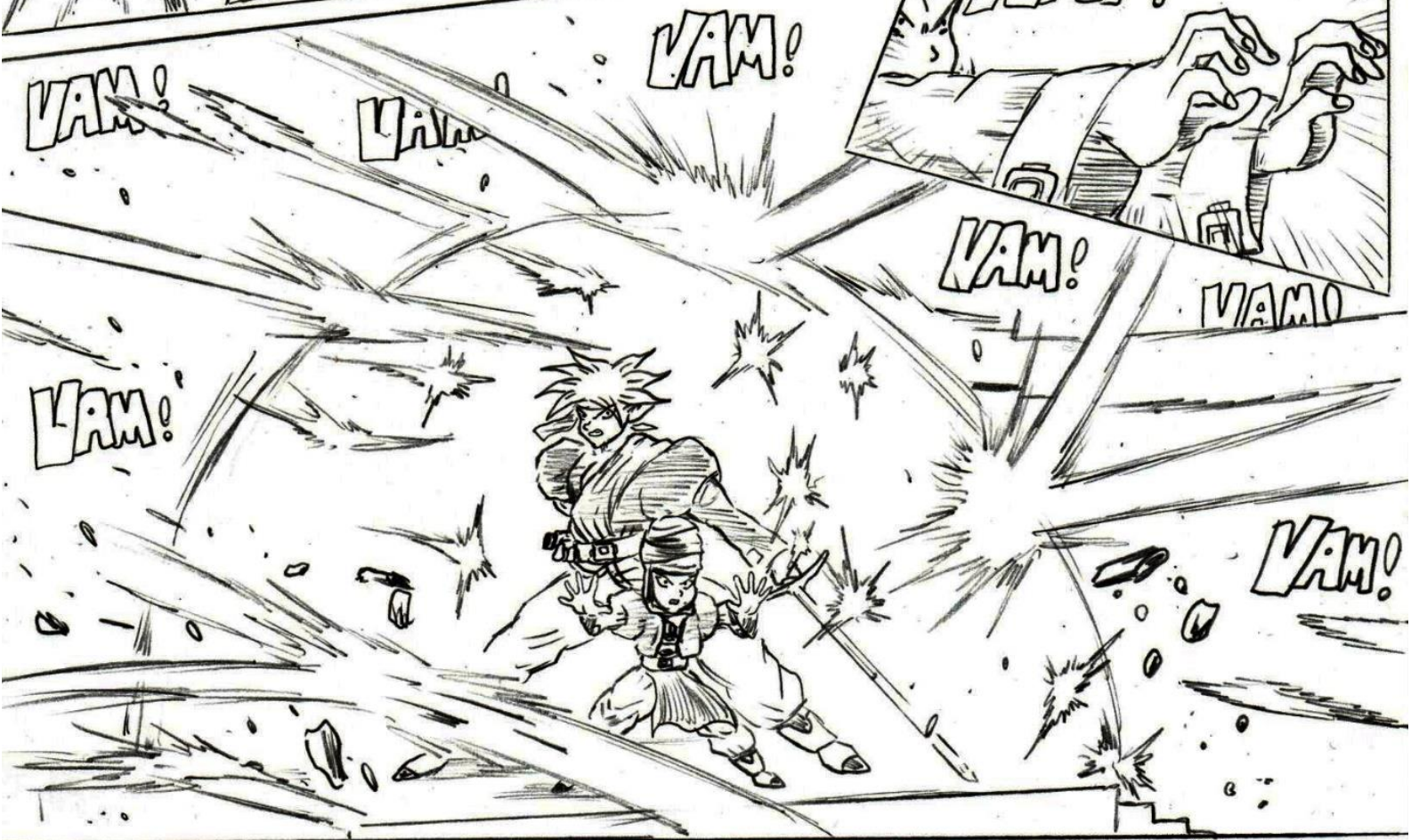
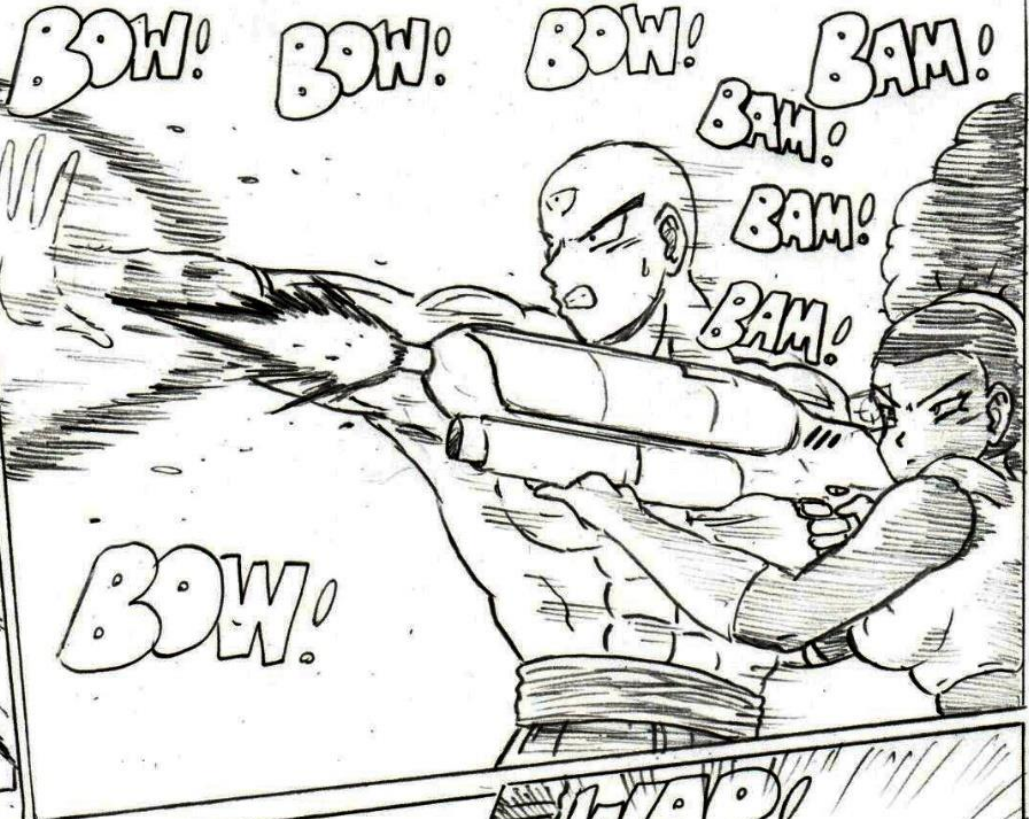
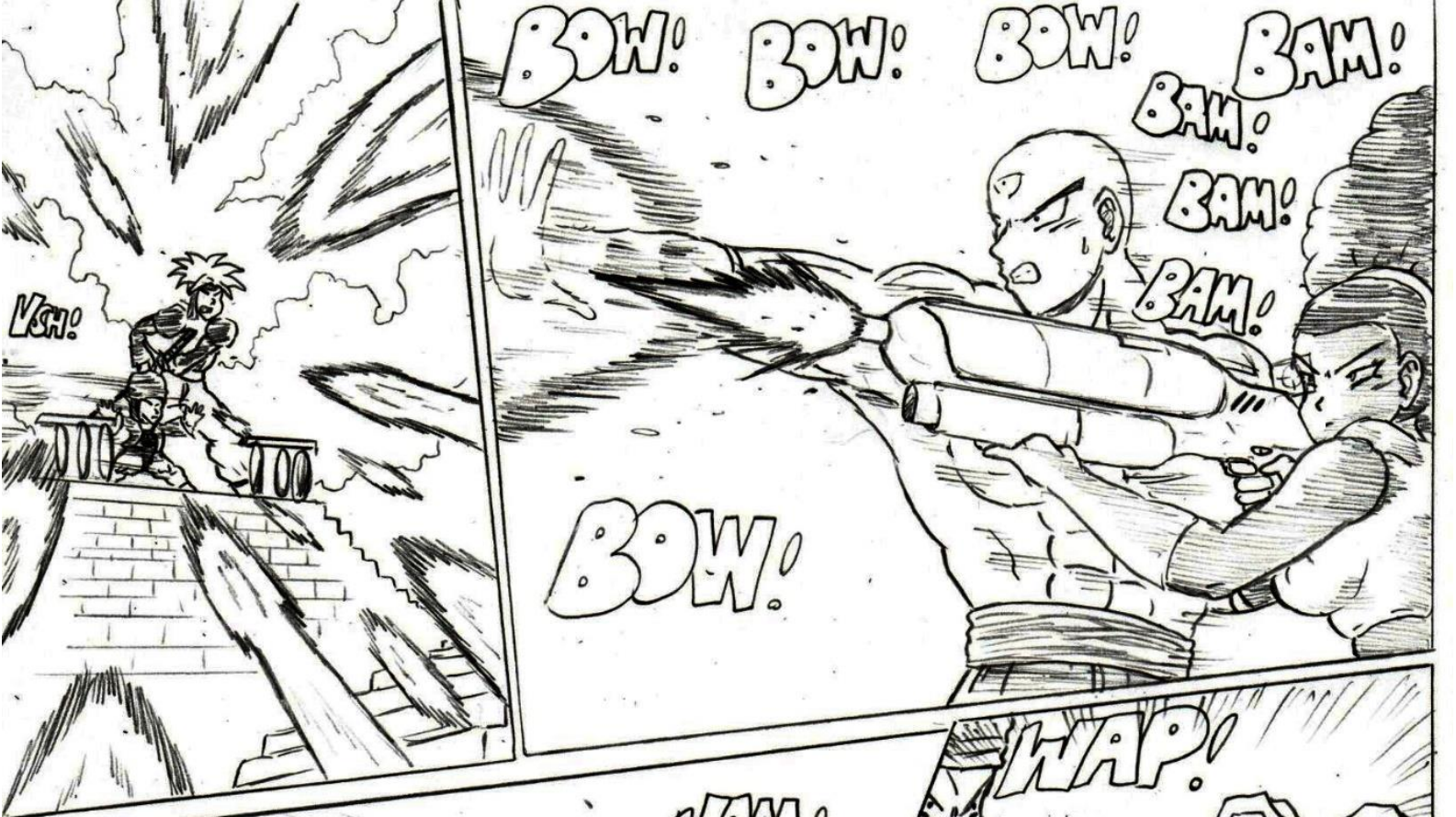




City Ruins

Central Battle Zone





HAHAHA!

HAHA!

Even if we fought together... there's no way we can defeat Master Bojack...



BAM!

THAT'S WALL
NUMBER
ELEVEN,
BITCH!!



WHAM!

WHOOOSH!

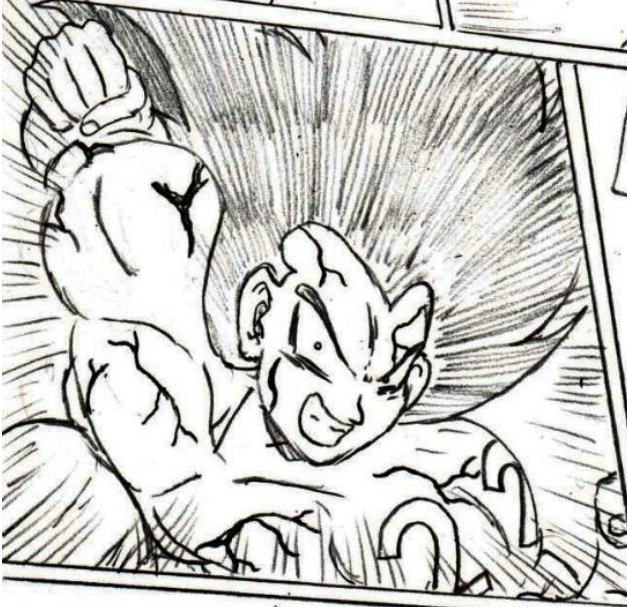
RAAAH!



Hmph.



SKIIIIID!



WDOOSH!



KRAK!

RAH

BAM!

KRAK!

WHAM!

HYAH

KRAK!

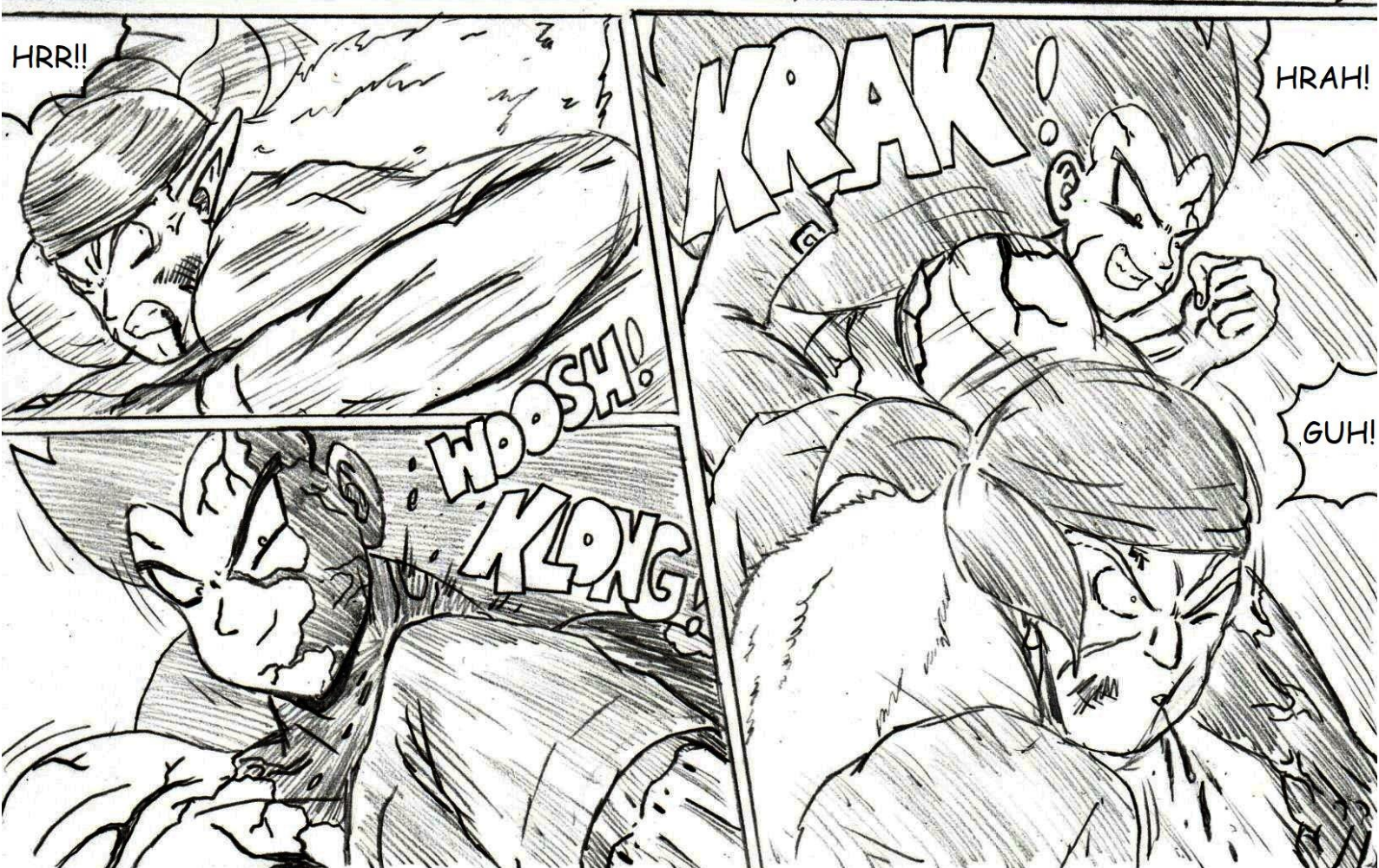
Oof!

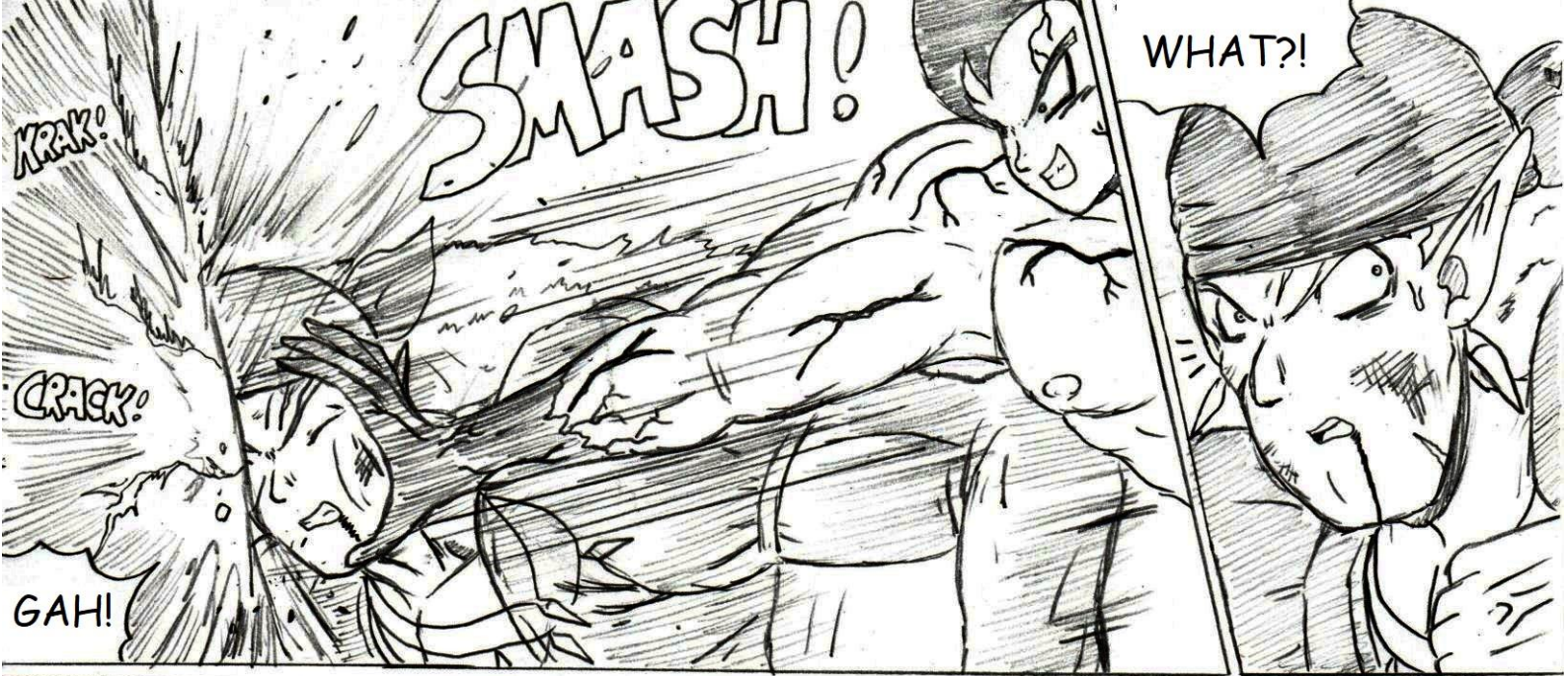
BABAM!

RAH!

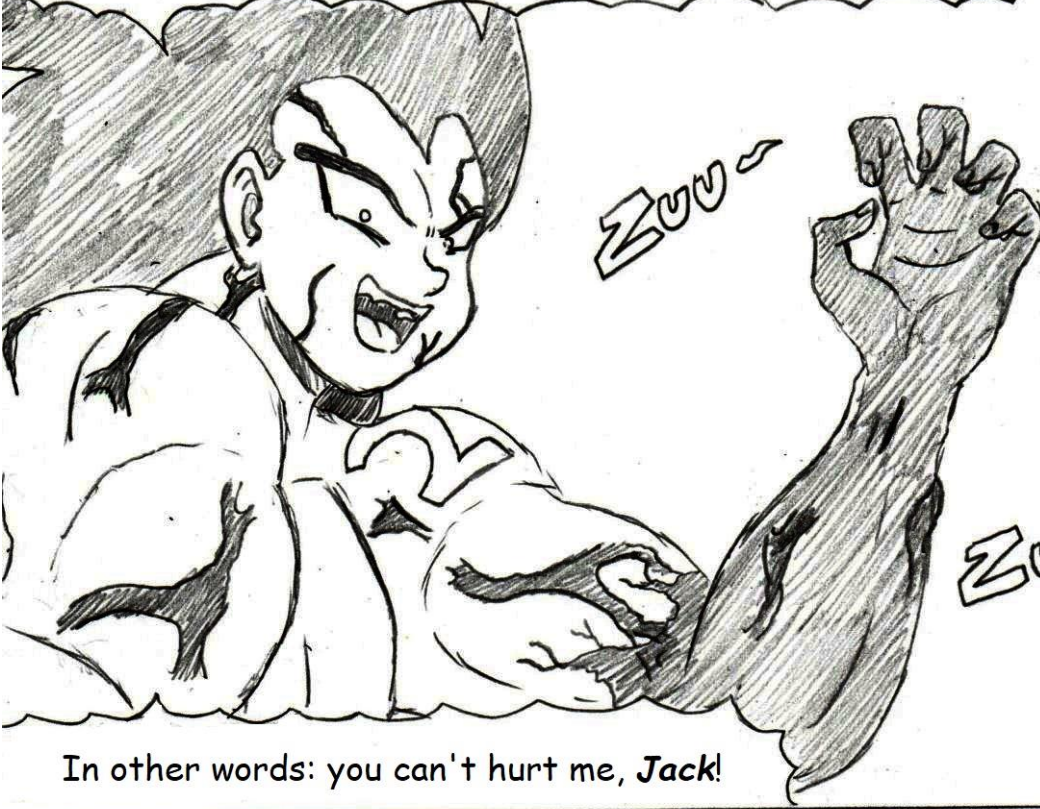
BAM!

GRAH!



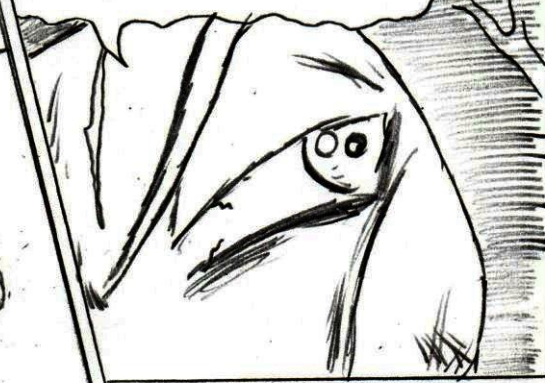


All you need to know is that my flesh can instantaneously harden in response to physical trauma... as well as **any** kind of excessive force.



In other words: you can't hurt me, Jack!

W-What the hell are you?!



Heheh. Wouldn't you like to know?



I see.... *fascinating.*



Heh.

A reactive defense? A type of armor designed around a mechanical and biological system that activates to defend the user from harm?





VVV



GRAB!



Keh!

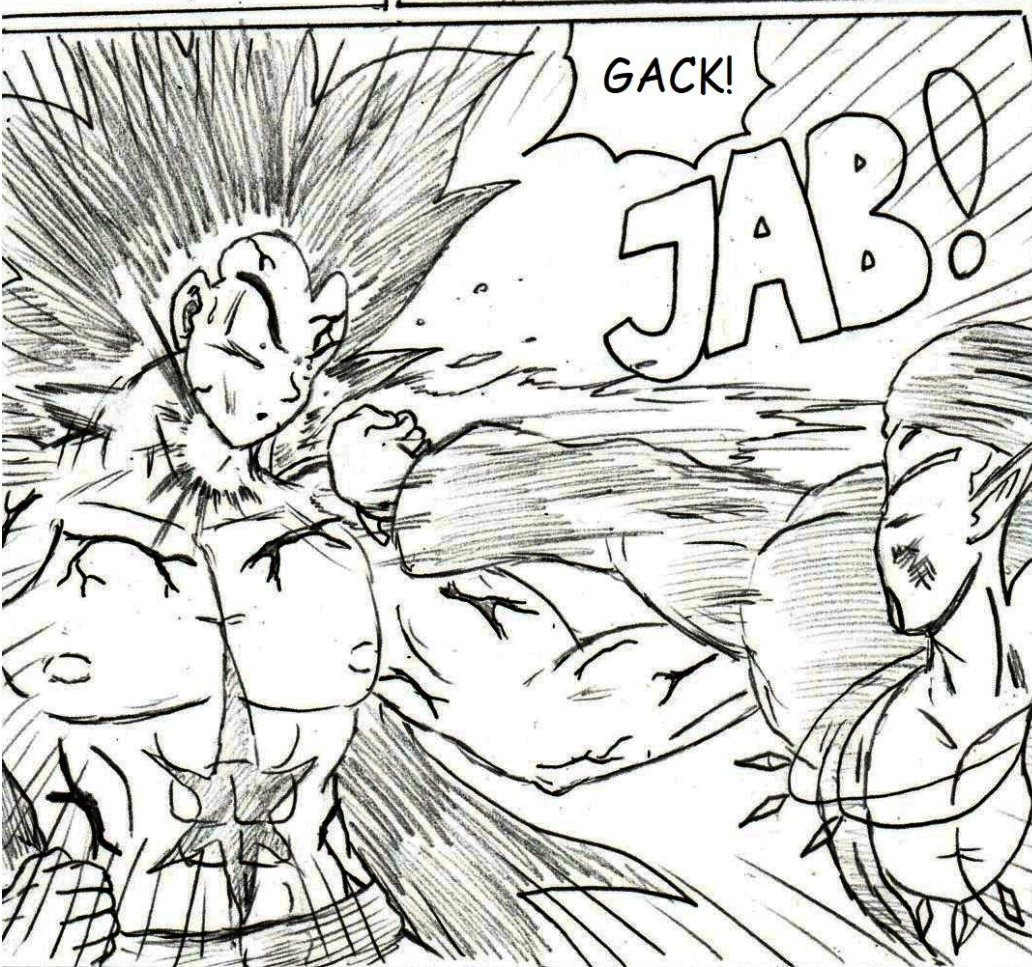


Hrrnn...

STAND!



Shf!



GACK!

JAB!



How is he forcing me off?!

WHY YOU-

Heh. Just as I thought.

COUGH
CHOKE

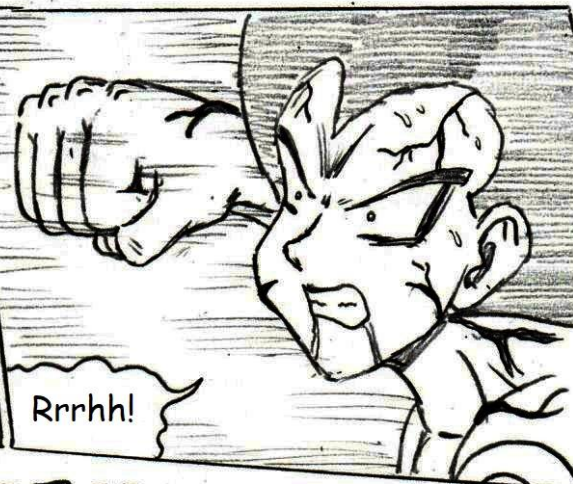
GASP
GACK

COUGH
GACK!

*GASP
GACK*

STUMBLE!

STAGGER!



Grrrrr....

Rrrhh!

BAM! KRAK!

BAM! BAM!

BAM!



BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Gah!

KRAK!



Unfortunately for you, we Hera are hybrid type warriors. We can use **magic** in combat as well as ki, meaning I can circumvent your defenses and nullify them completely.



That reactive defense of yours is quite formidable. Any ordinary ki and energy users would be unable to harm you in any way in a head to head battle with you.

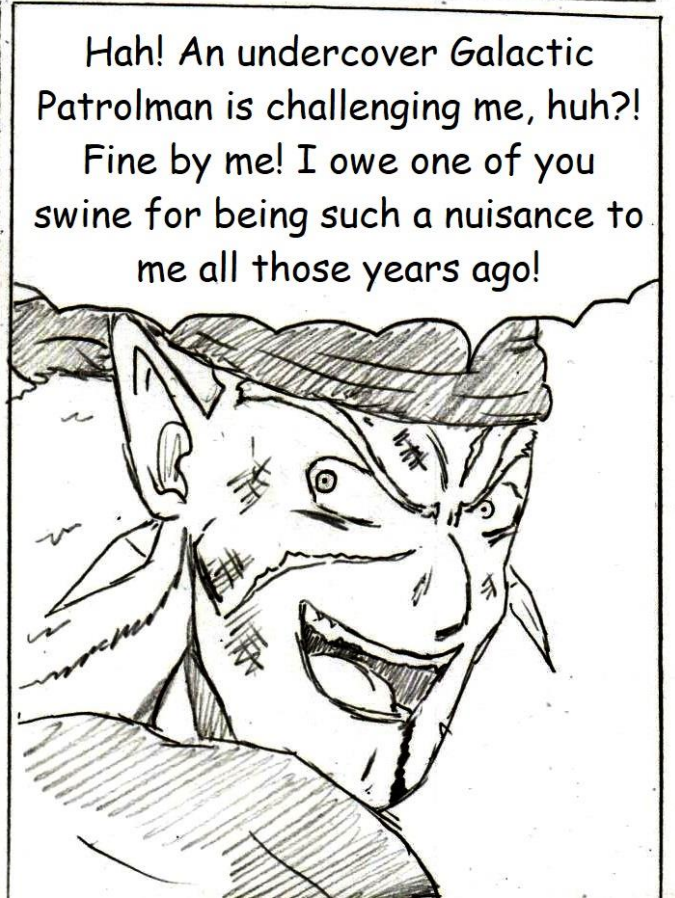
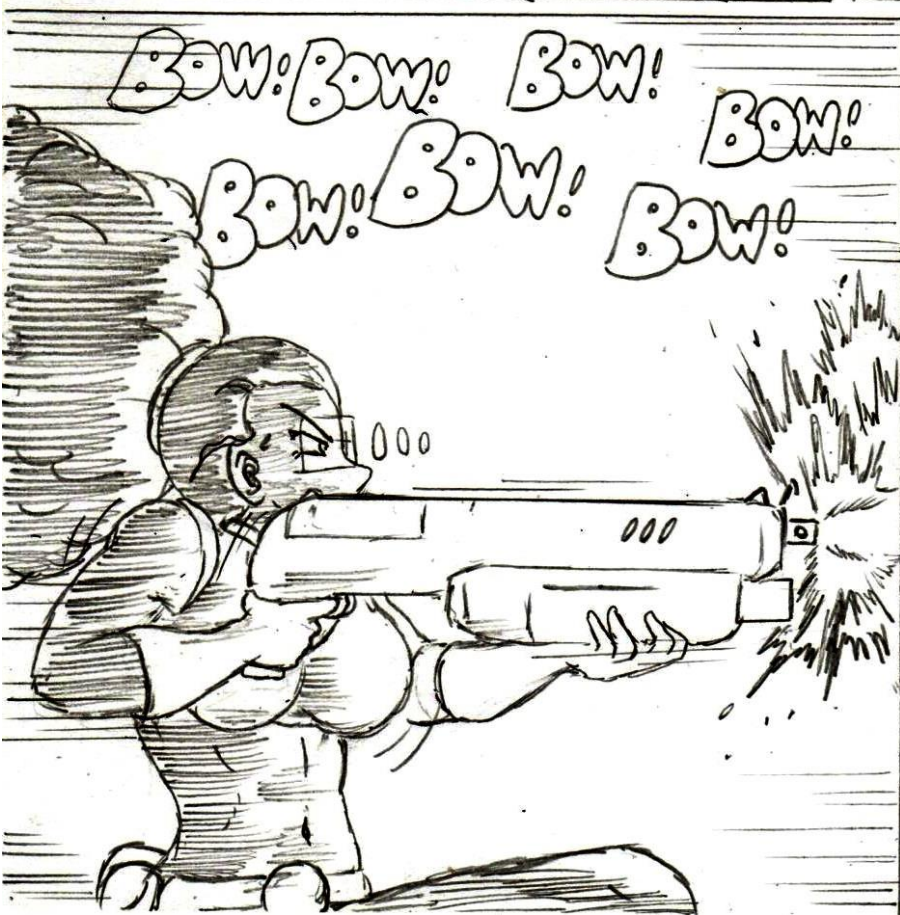


Tsk. Nice trick.

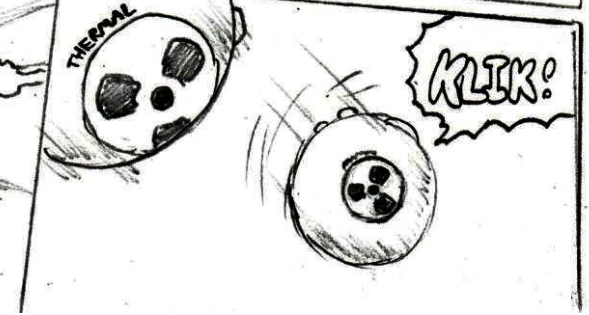
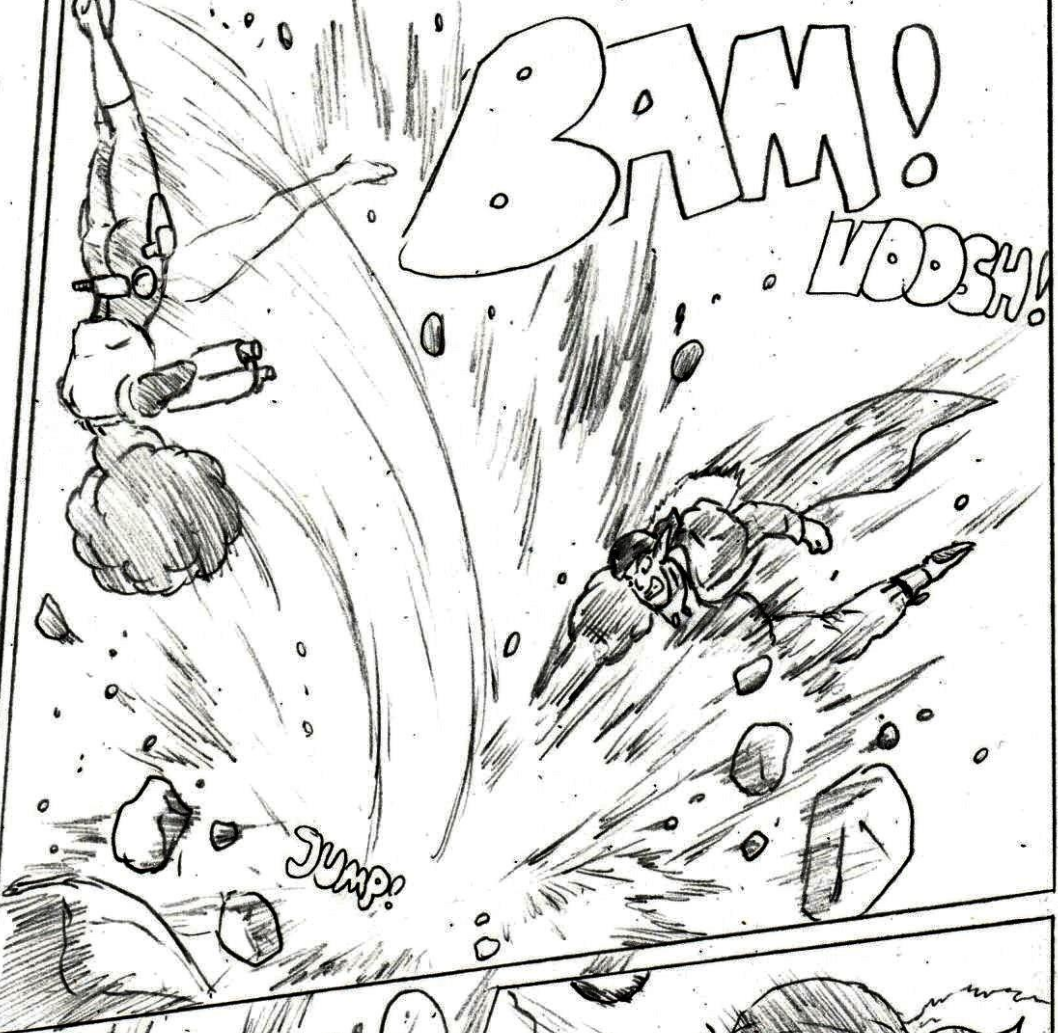


Let me show you another one. It's a killer.



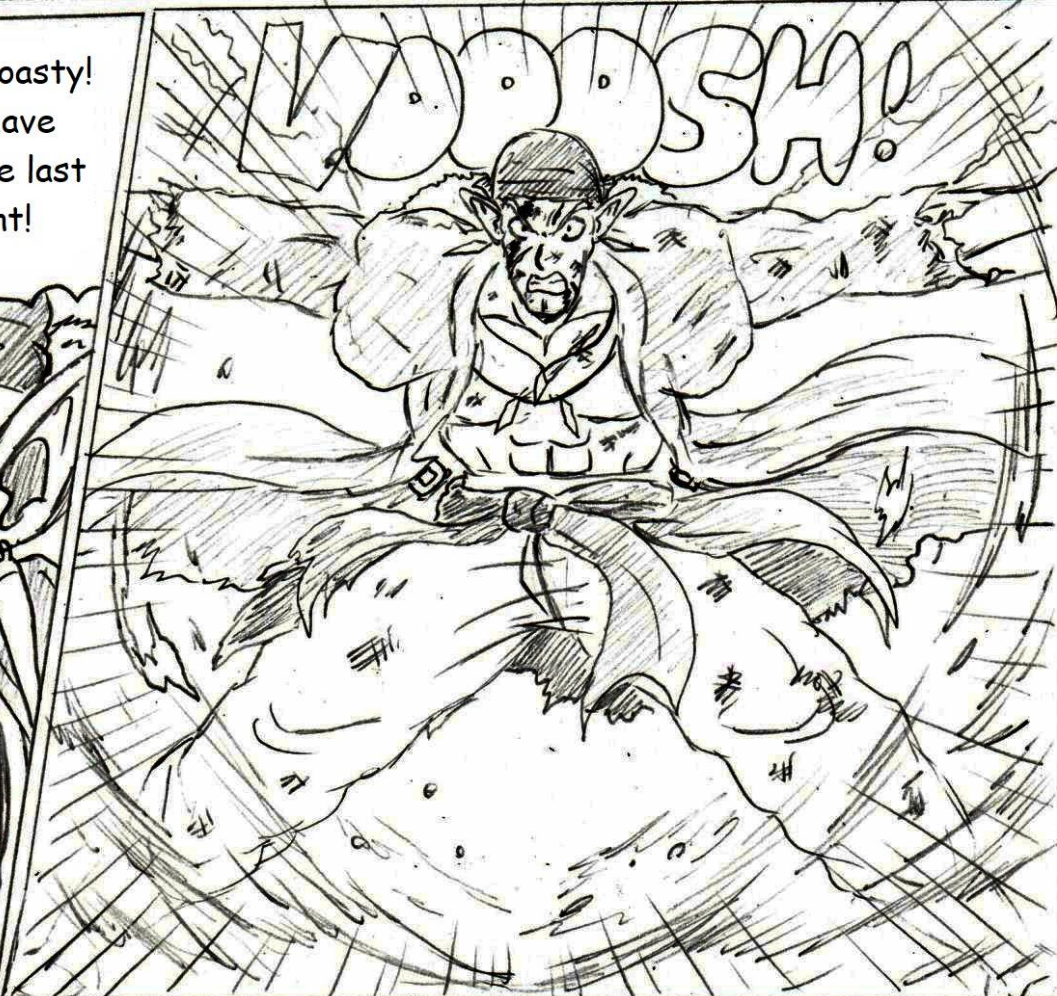








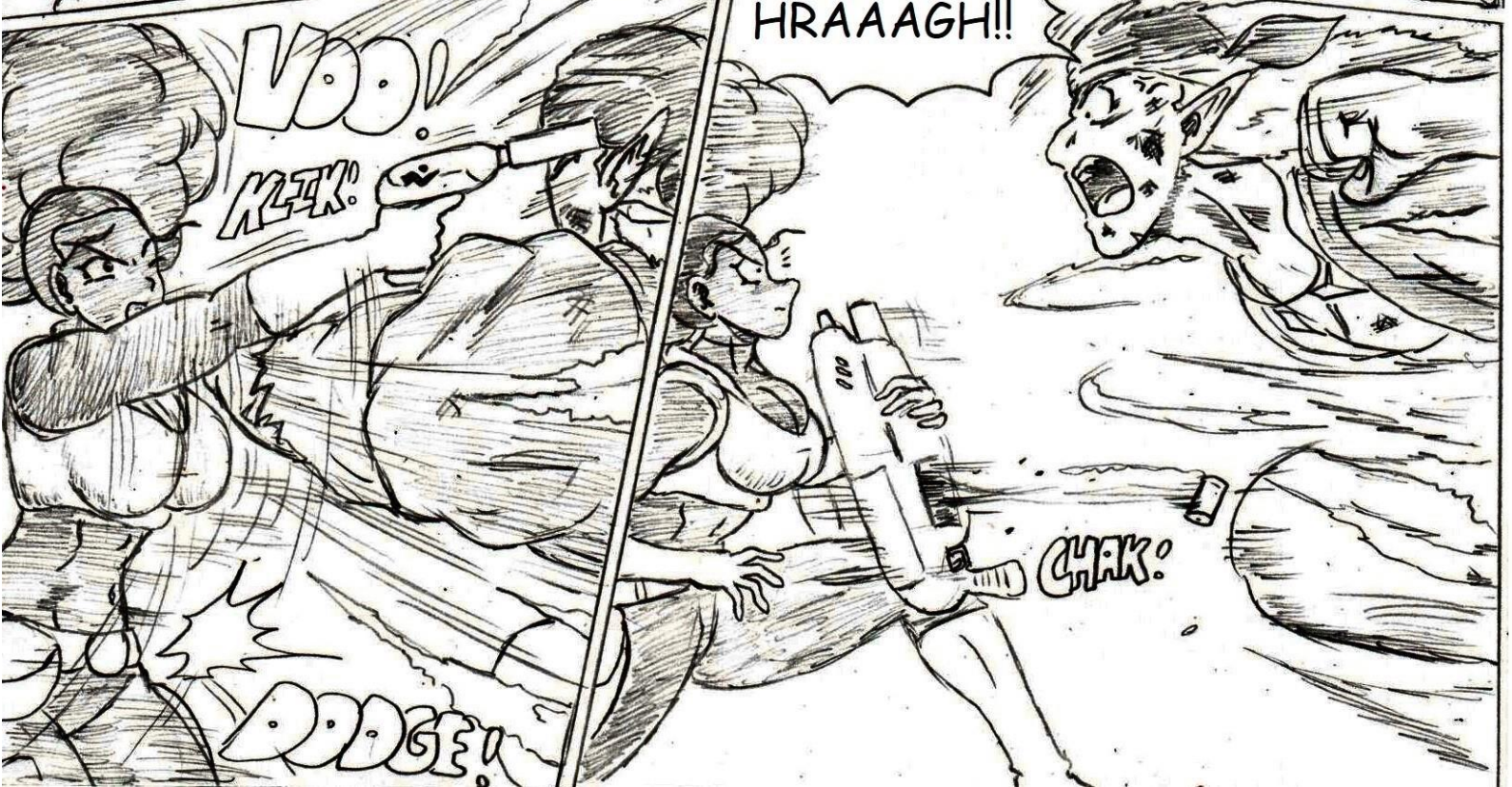
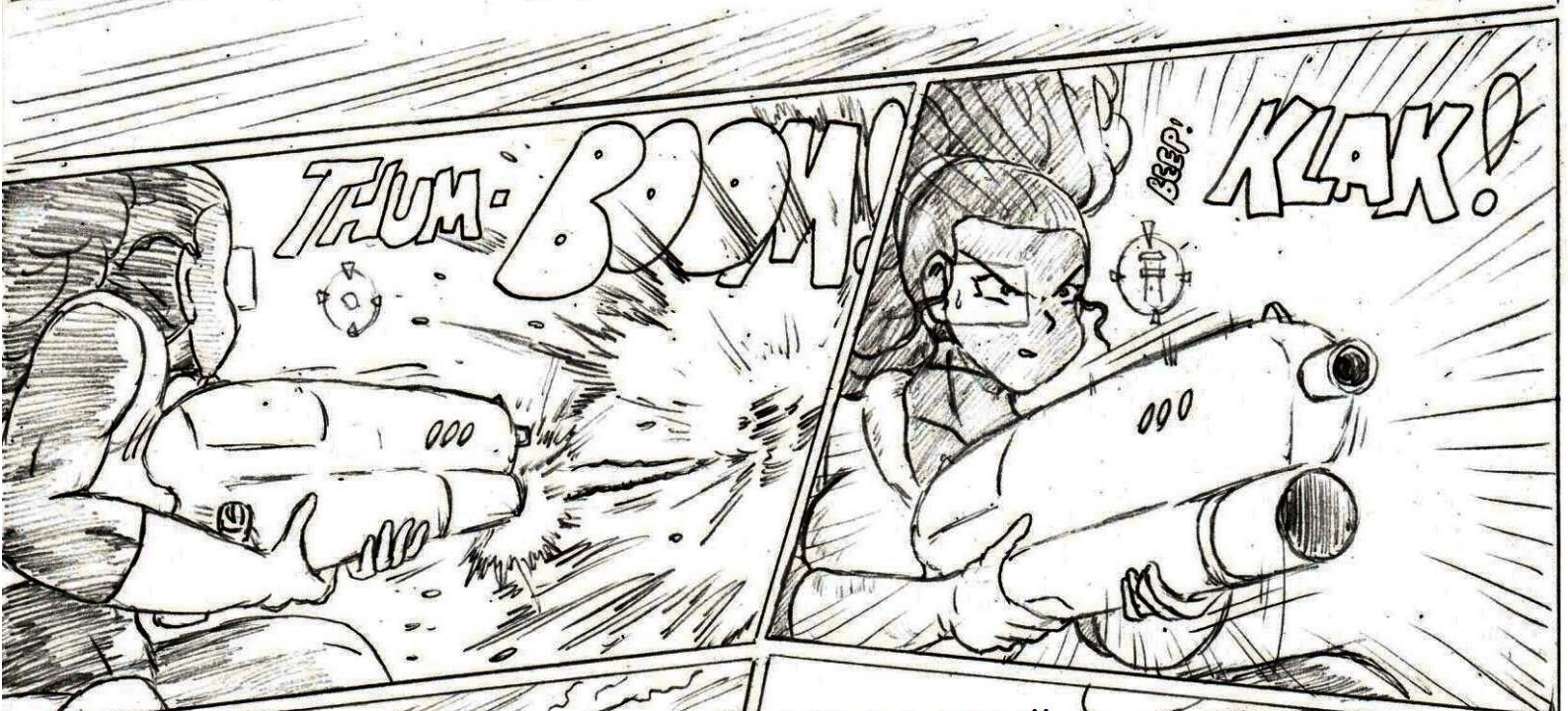
Heh! Now that was nice and toasty!
I see the *Galactic Patrol* have
upgraded their tech since the last
time we fought! How quaint!

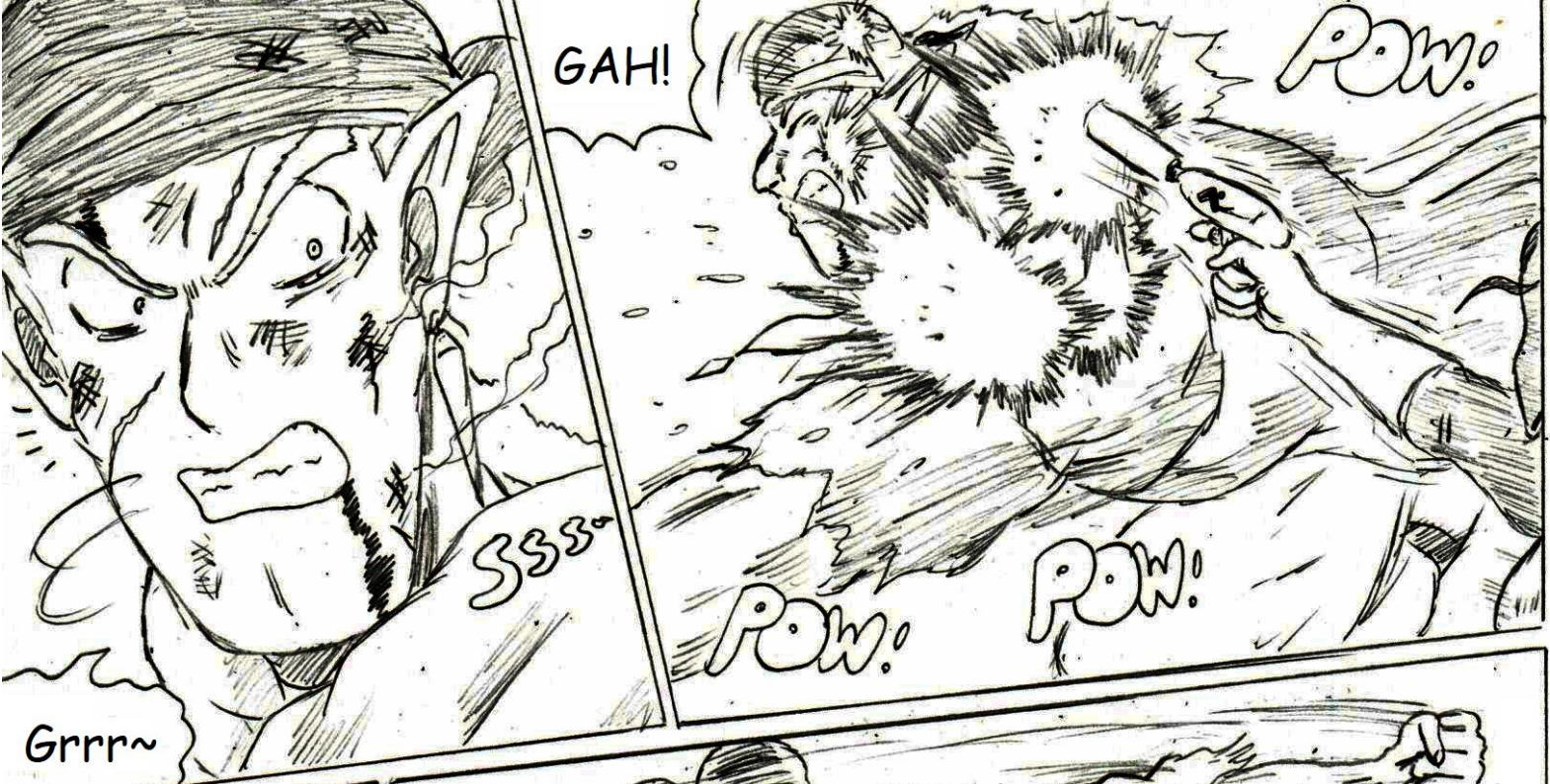


I figured that was the
case. Damn. I really hate
opponents who can use
magic passively and
actively on top of ki. This
is gonna be a lot more
difficult than I originally
assessed.

Oh... and those anti-ki
rounds you're packing?
They're useless against
a target who's
constantly emitting an
aura of defensive magic
around themselves. Too
bad for you.



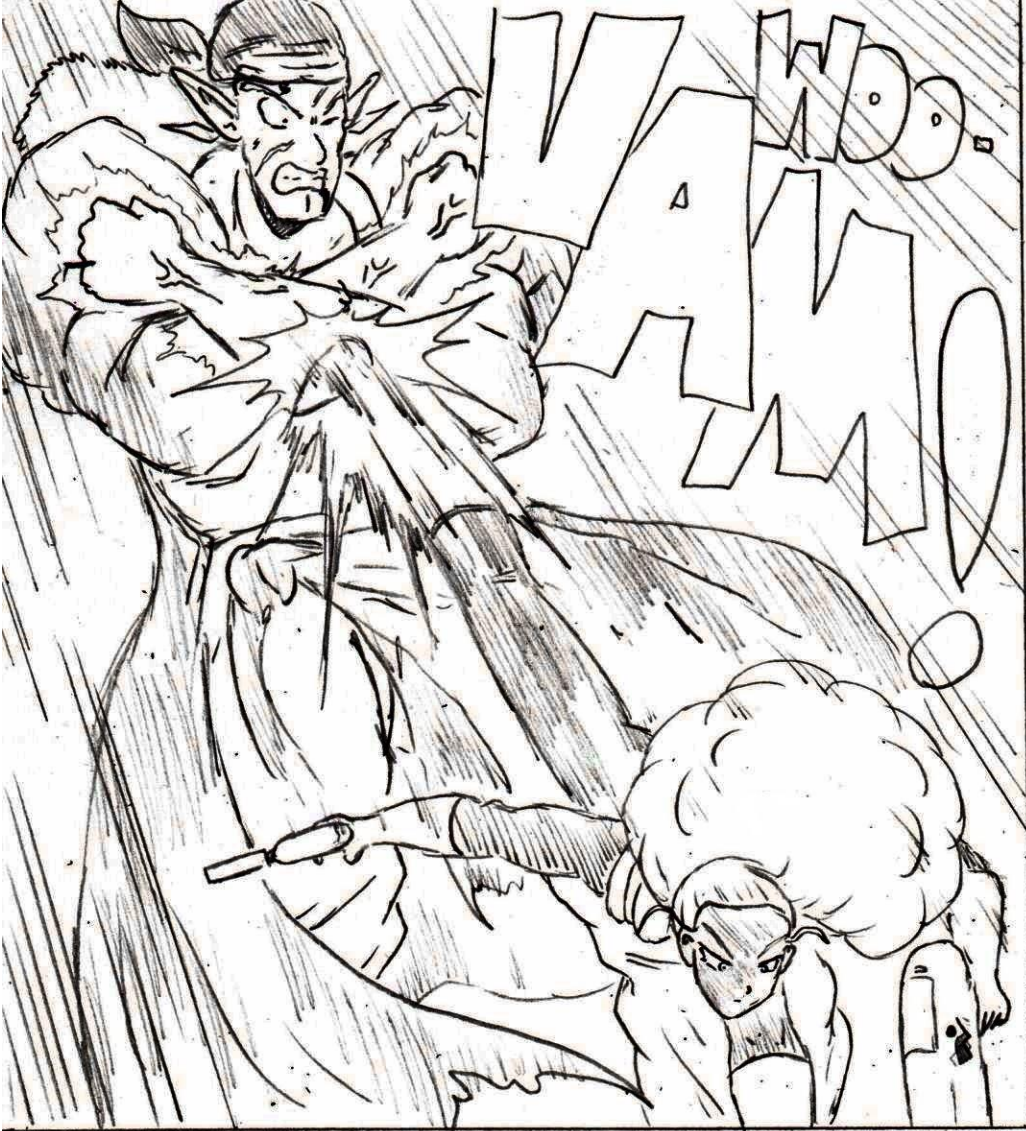




Let's try something
a little more
unorthodox.

Alright... ordinary
combat tactics
aren't being as
effective against you
as I'd hoped.

Time to put *Meru-*
sensei's training to the
test.



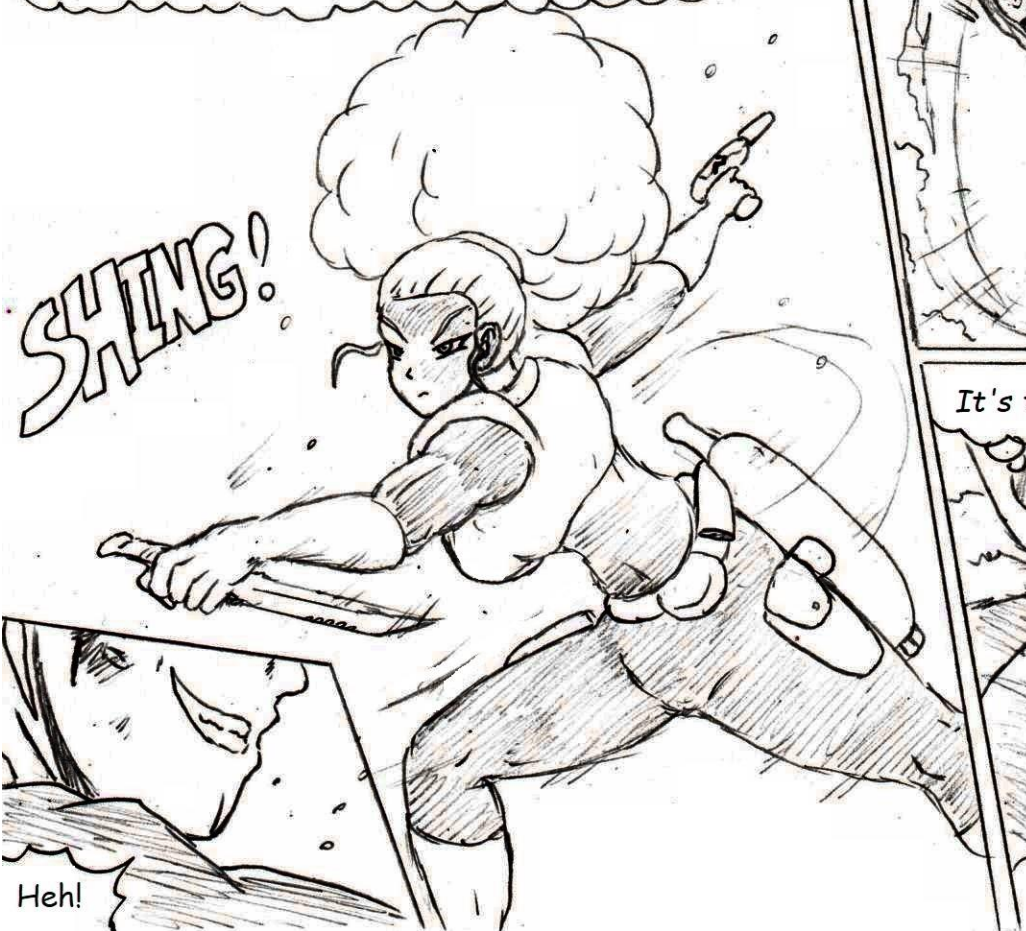
This... is not a mortal ability!



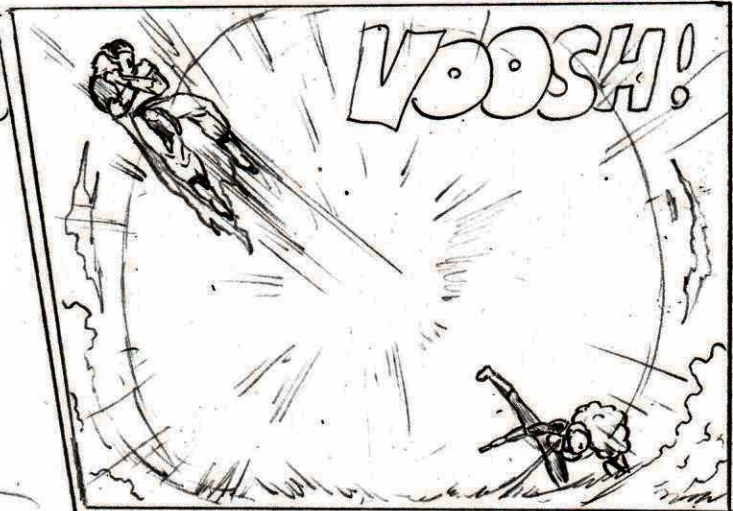
I recognize it!



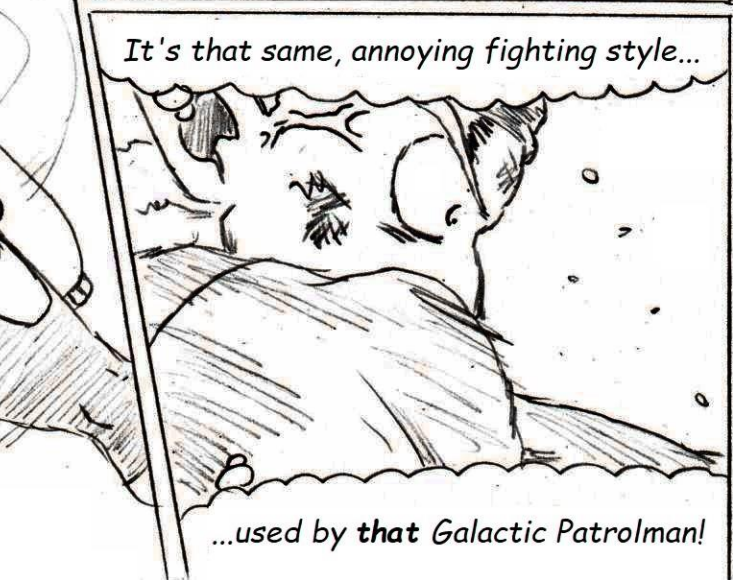
That little pest Merus.... actually taught someone his technique. One of the many divine arts!



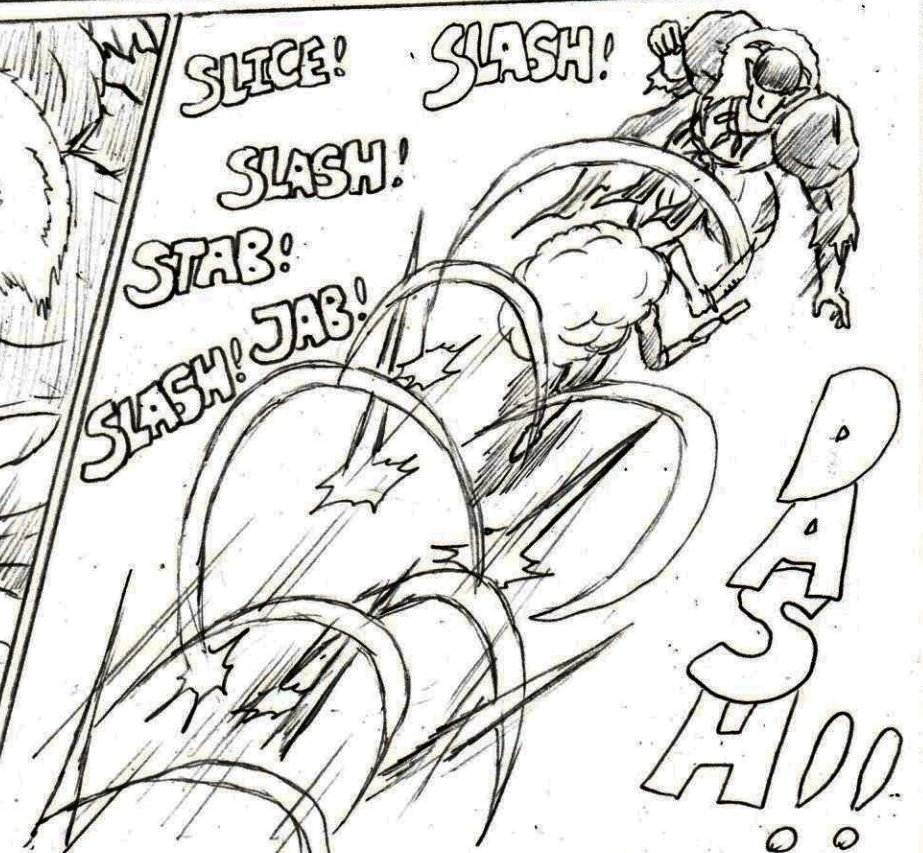
Heh!

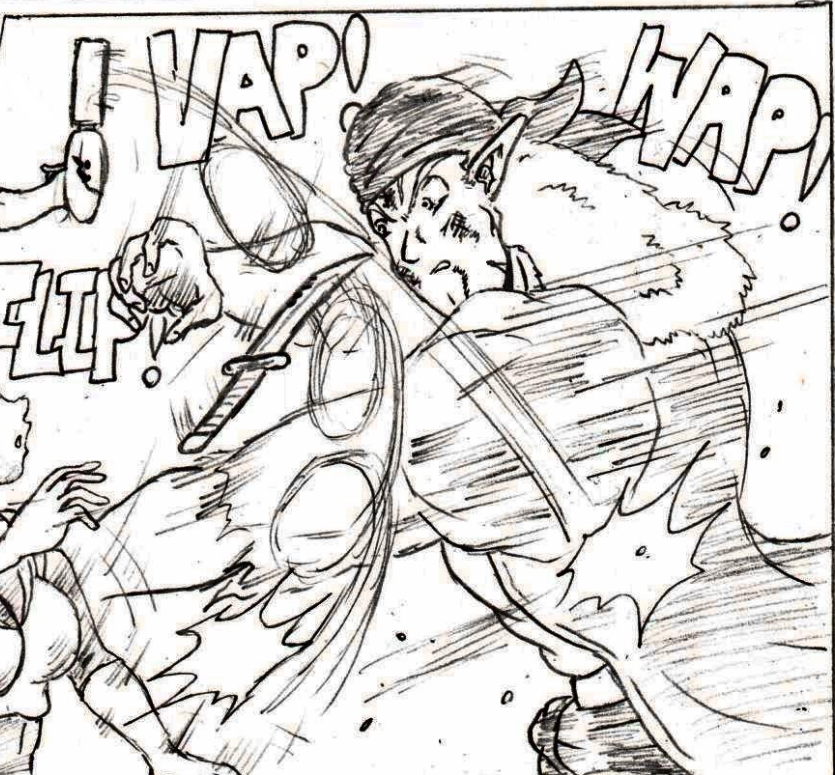
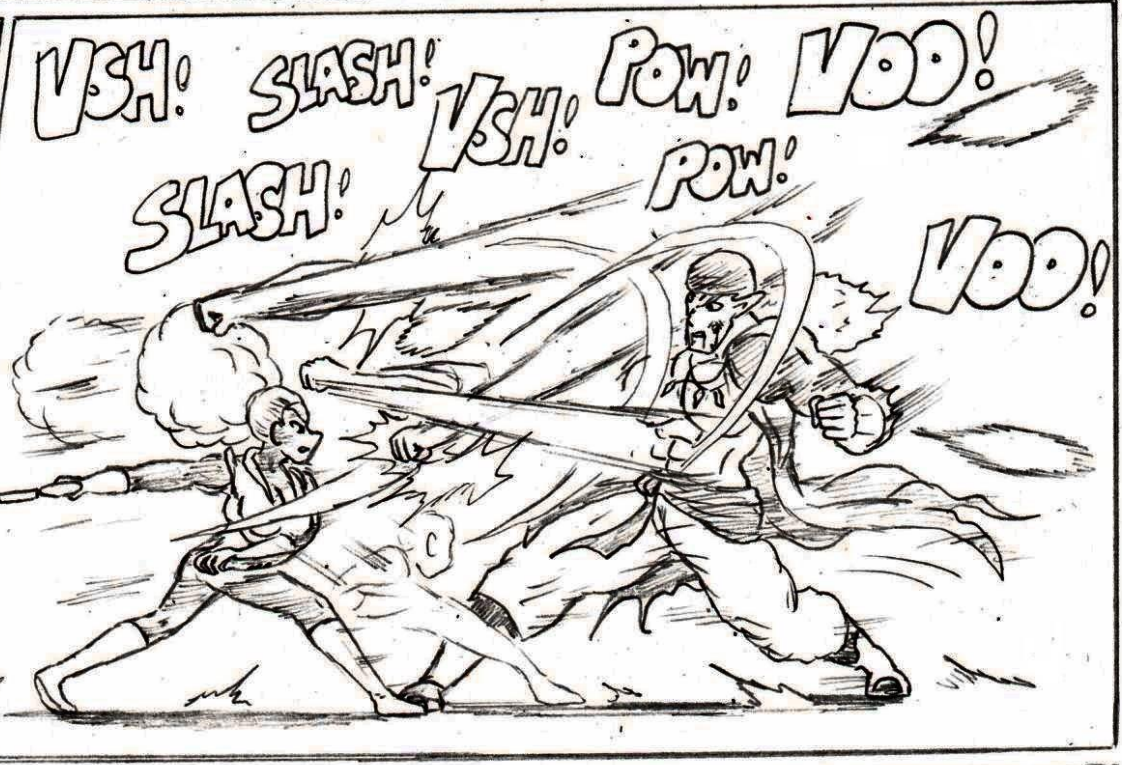
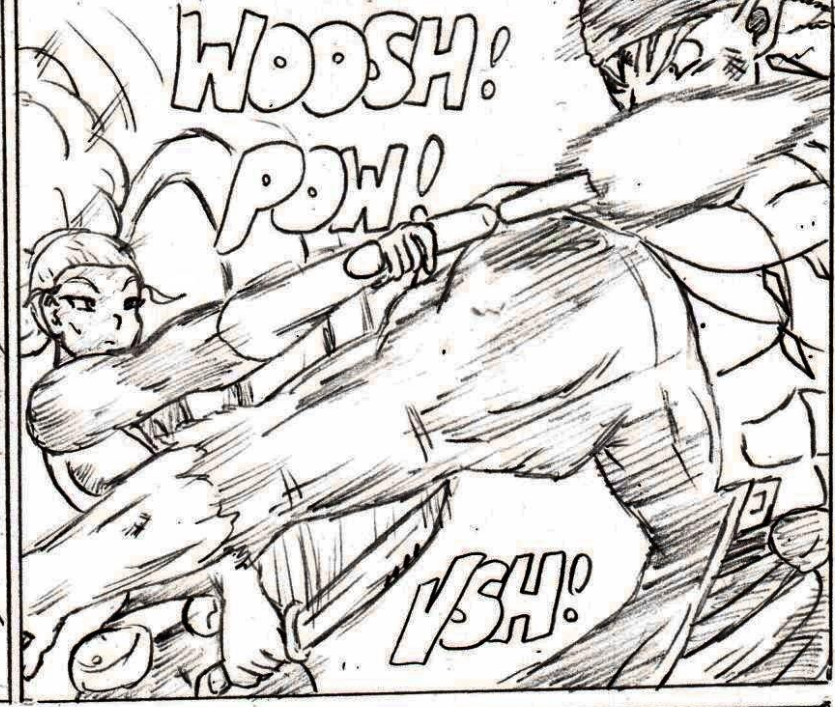
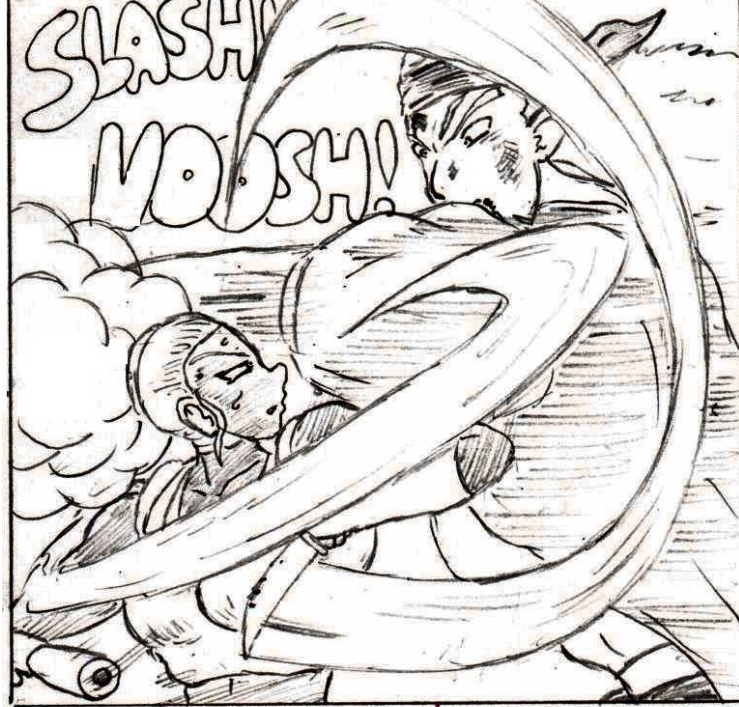


It's that same, annoying fighting style...



...used by that Galactic Patrolman!







That angel was a real pain in my ass when we fought!

Too bad my race has evolved our magic to the point that we're naturally immune to divine abilities like *Hakai* and can shut down *all* the Ultra forms of martial arts.

Ha! I finally got you! The last Patrolman I fought was far better at using this technique than you can! That tells me that you're still a novice! What a shame.

You said your master's name was **Merus**, right?!

D-Damn it...

Don't... bet on it, scumbag!

Now, you can die knowing you failed at your job of protecting this sector, Patrolman!

SHF!

Give my regards to your master when next you see him, which I guarantee will be very, VERY SOON!

SURPRISE, MOTHERFUCKER!

HUH?!

VSH!

GRAB!

YOU?!!

WHOA-WHOA-WHOA-WHOA!

HRAAAAAAAAAAH!

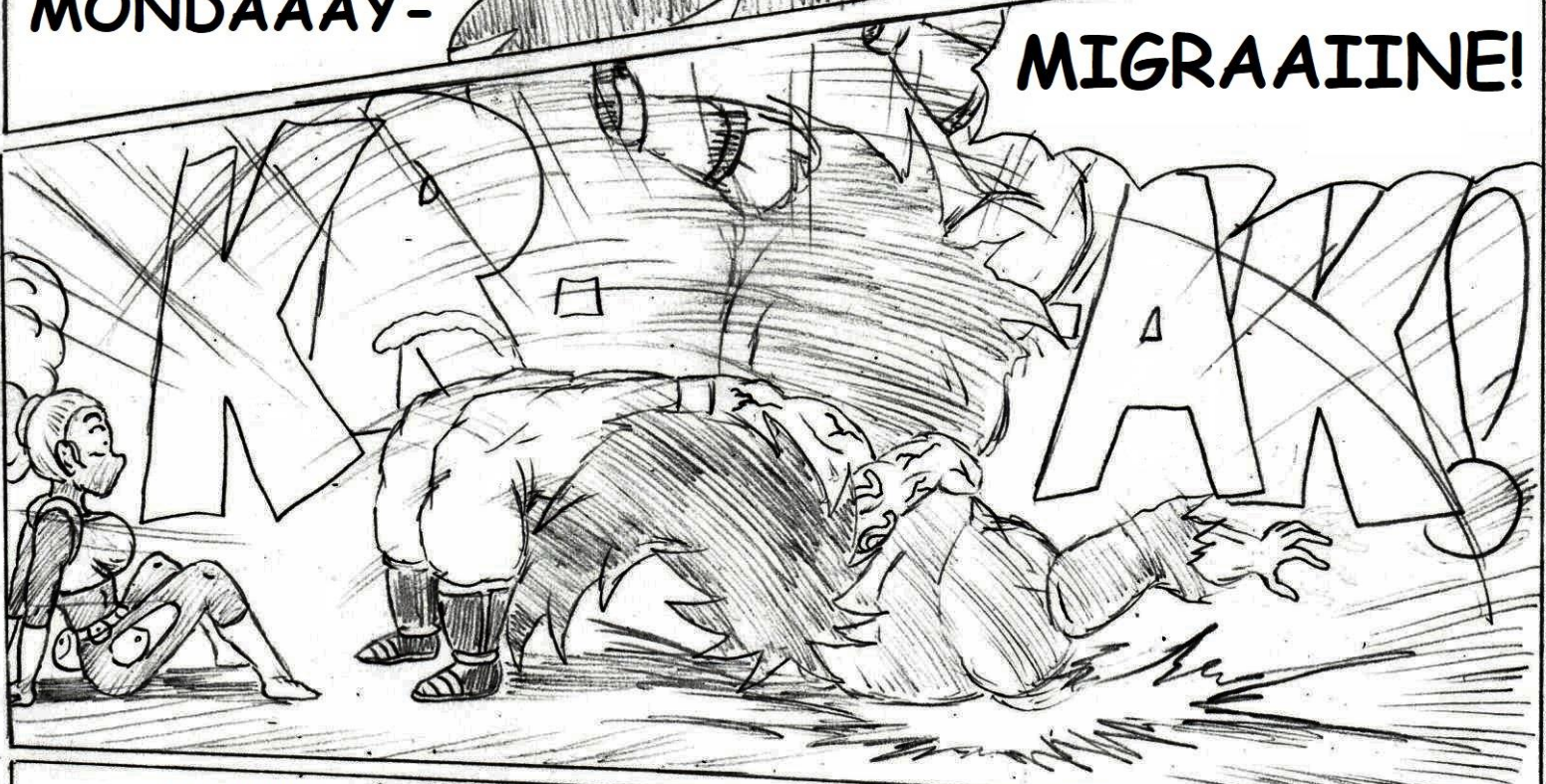
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! WAAAAAAAAA-

TRY THIS ON
FOR SIZE!!

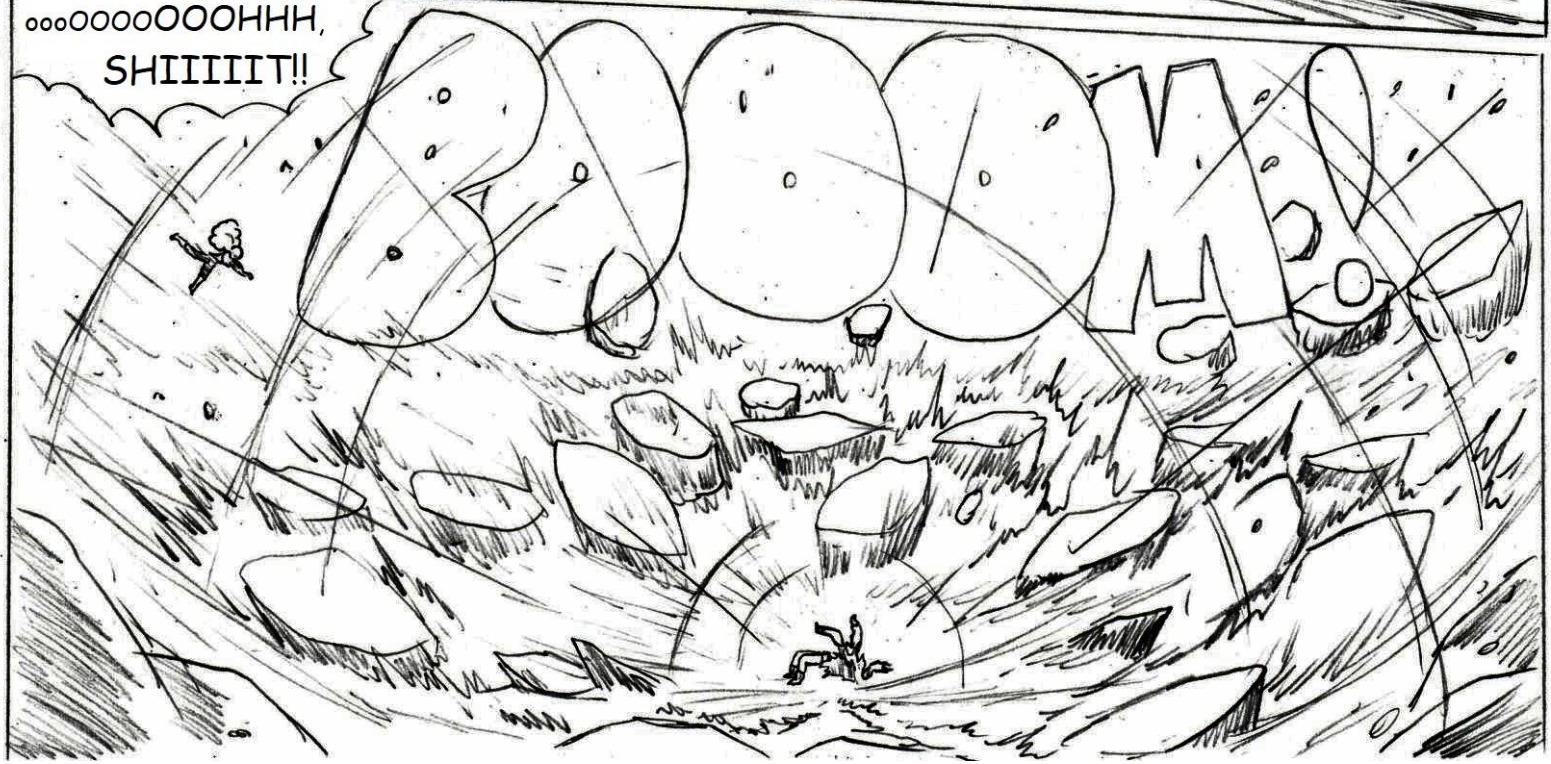


MONDAAAY-

MIGRAAINE!



oooOOOOOOHHH,
SHIIIIIT!!



ACK!

WA-
-AA-
-AH!

RUMBLE-RUMBLE-

CRASH!

Ow...

?!

GWA
AAAHI!

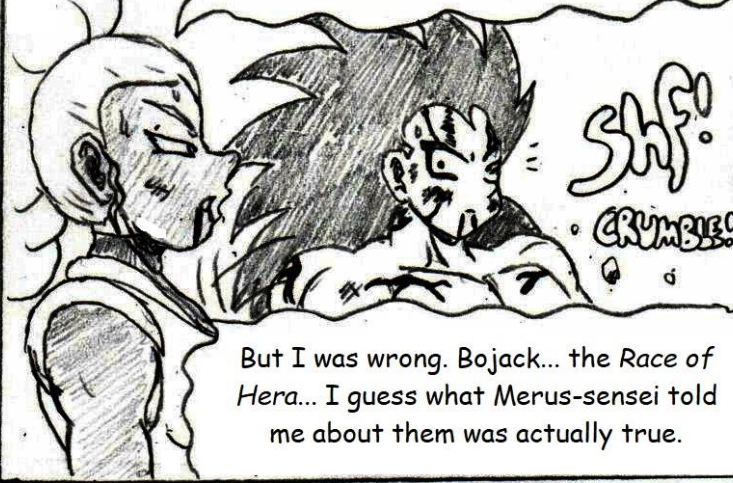
BOOM!
BAN!

Overdoing it,
much?

WAAAM!

-AAA
-AACK!

Dang. I was hoping my use of *Ultra Instinct* would put the fight in our favour.



But I was wrong. Bojack... the Race of Hera... I guess what Merus-sensei told me about them was actually true.

What the hell...?



Ow, ow, ow...

While I was studying the known races, history and cultures of the universe as part of my training as a patrolman, Merus-sensei told me several tales of Bojack's people.



Was there something important you failed to mention to us before?



About this guy? How in the world is he able to shrug off all of our attacks without any difficulty?

The **Hera-seijin** were among the first of the races born when this universe was created by **Lord Zeno** eons ago. They quickly evolved to become the most powerful, intelligent, formidable, and influential species in the universe. Not only did they forward the progress of multiple other alien races across the seventh cosmos, but their mastery of ki and magic were second to none at the time. In fact... before their people descended into myth and legend, the Hera were once so prominent in Universe 7...



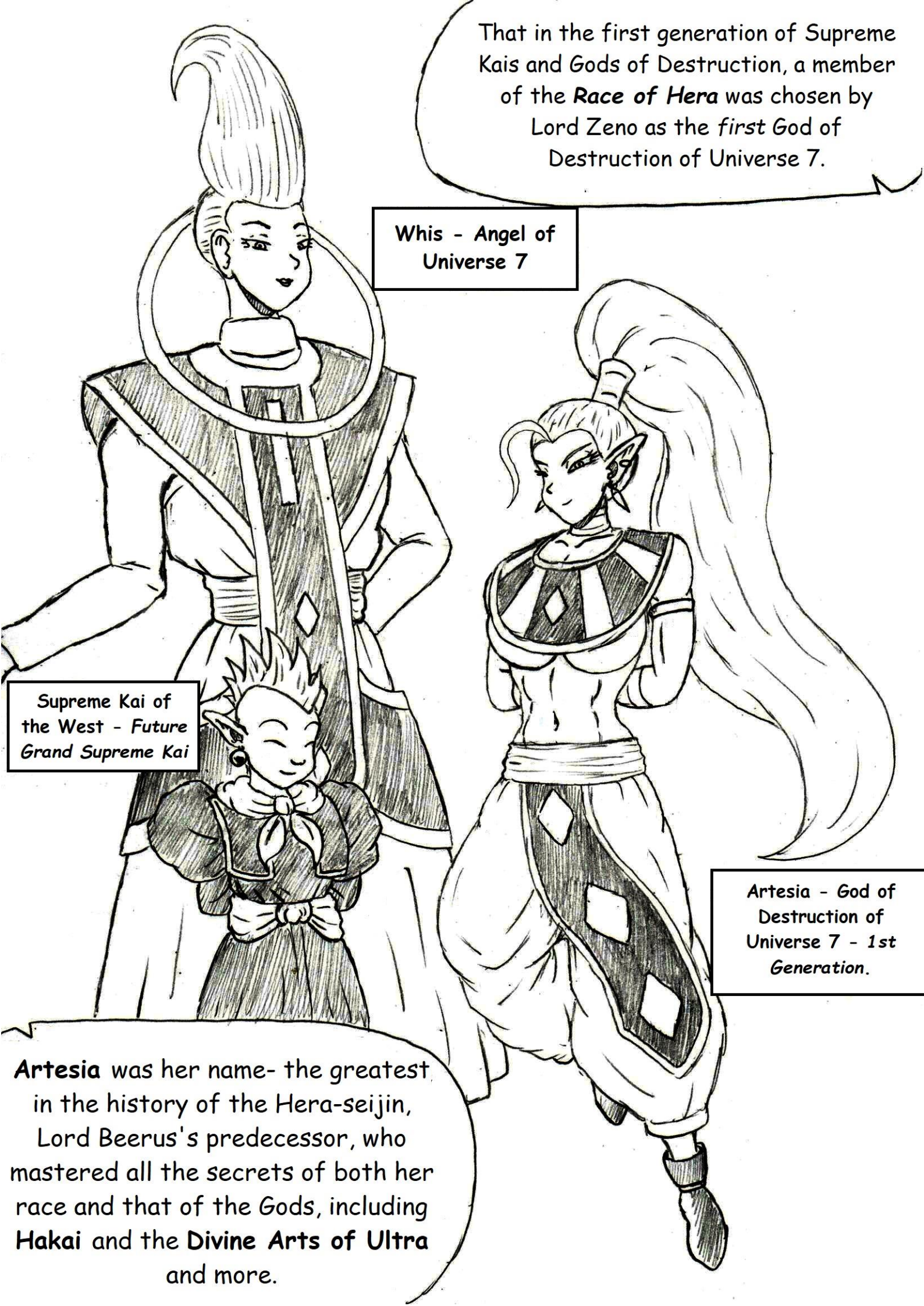
That in the first generation of Supreme Kais and Gods of Destruction, a member of the *Race of Hera* was chosen by Lord Zeno as the *first God of Destruction of Universe 7*.

Whis - Angel of Universe 7

Supreme Kai of the West - *Future Grand Supreme Kai*

Artesia - God of Destruction of Universe 7 - *1st Generation*.

Artesia was her name- the greatest in the history of the Hera-seijin, Lord Beerus's predecessor, who mastered all the secrets of both her race and that of the Gods, including **Hakai** and the **Divine Arts of Ultra** and more.



Though most of her people will never acquire the power of the Gods, they are forever protected from them...

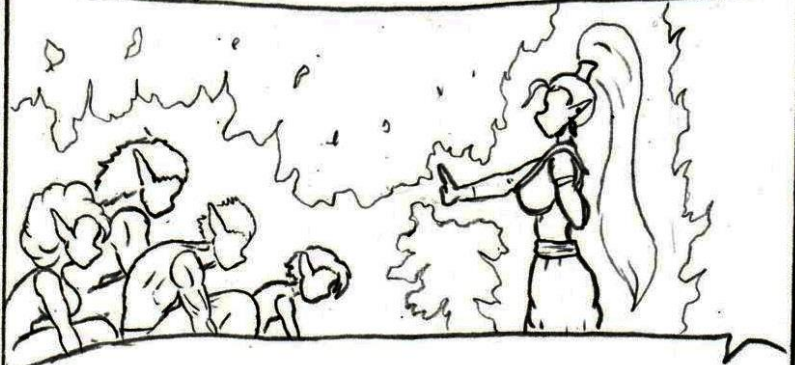


...that includes their techniques, which is what I tried to use on Bojack, but was effectively countered.

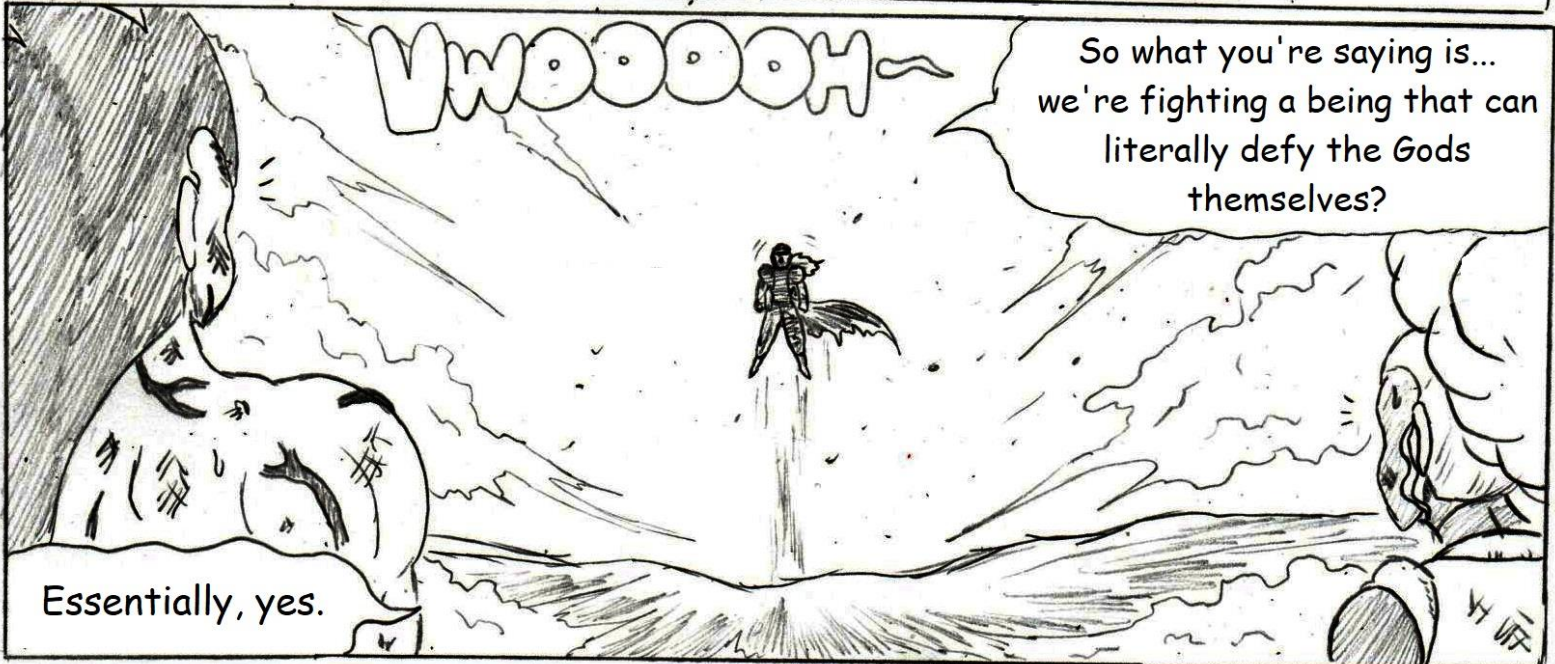


Well... that sucks.

Unlike her successor, Beerus, Artesia was a God of Destruction who believed in natural selection- only using her divine powers to destroy dead or dying worlds at the end of their cycles, while letting life dictate all else.



In an effort to spread this value to others, she blessed her entire race with her power and granted them the secrets of immunity to *all* the Divine Arts, allowing them to resist the will and wrath of the Gods. It was a test approved by her angel, Lord Whis.



So what you're saying is... we're fighting a being that can literally defy the Gods themselves?

Essentially, yes.

This guy...



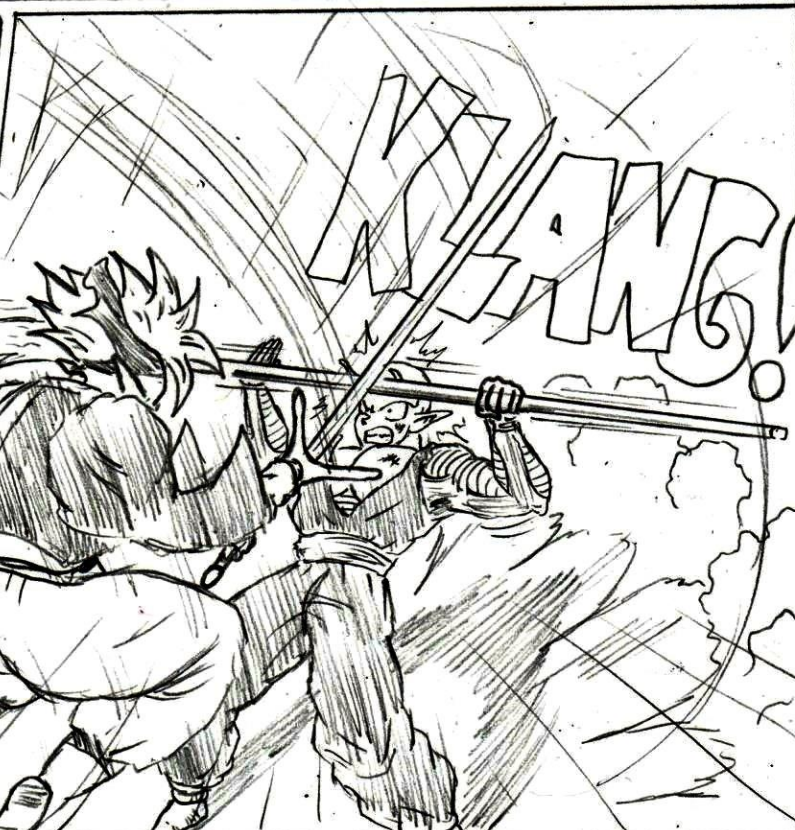
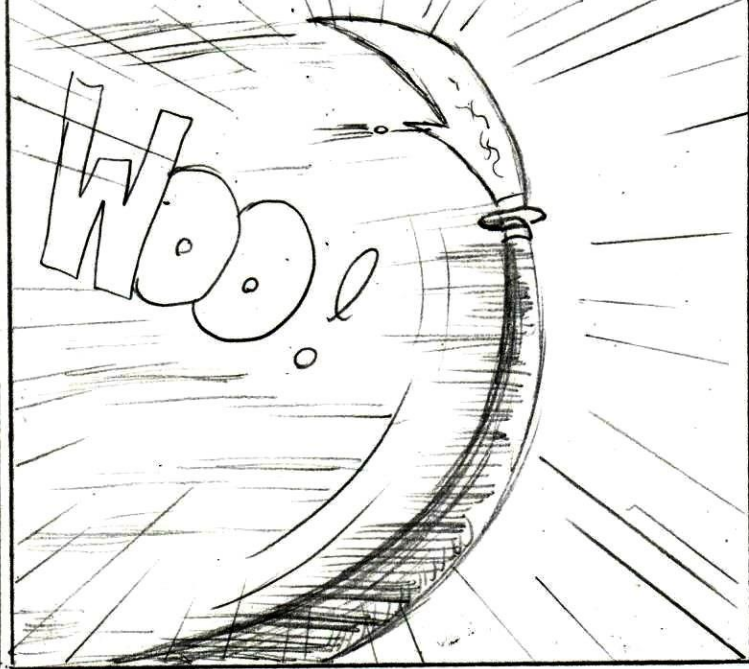
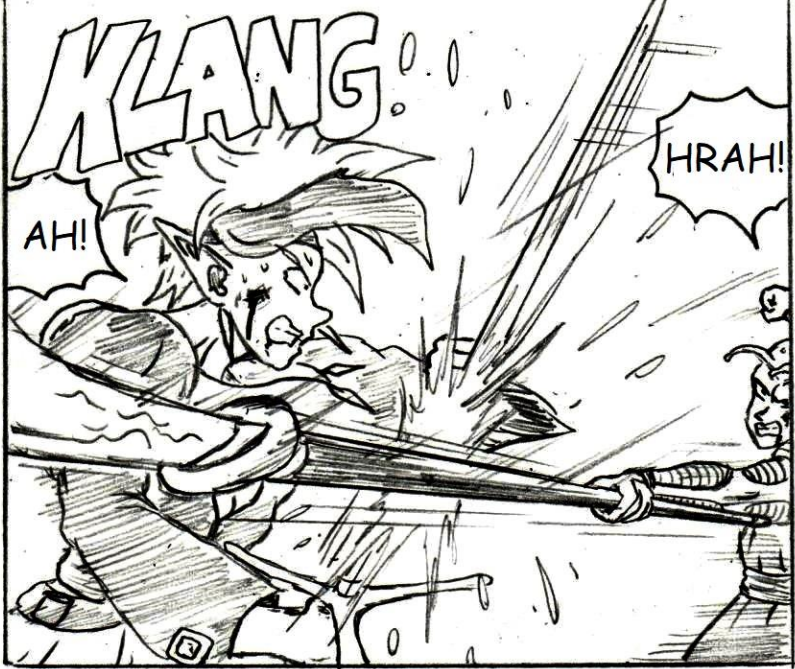
... is a real monster.

Still... even without any Godly powers of his own...

FLAP

RUFFLE





I had no idea you could magically create matter out of nothing.



You can even create weapons for your own use.



I'm not a one-trick pony!



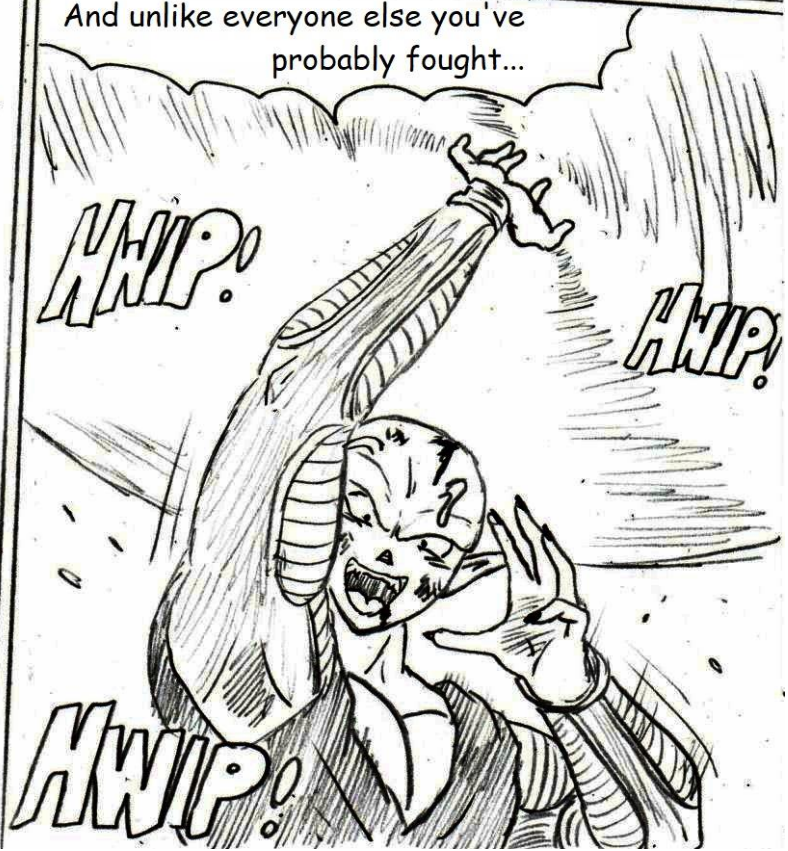
NOW COME AT ME!

Heh. Of course!



My magic isn't just limited to creating clothing and tools!

And unlike everyone else you've probably fought...



WHOOSH! RAAAAAGH!!



BWOOSH!



HRAAAH!



HRAAAHH!

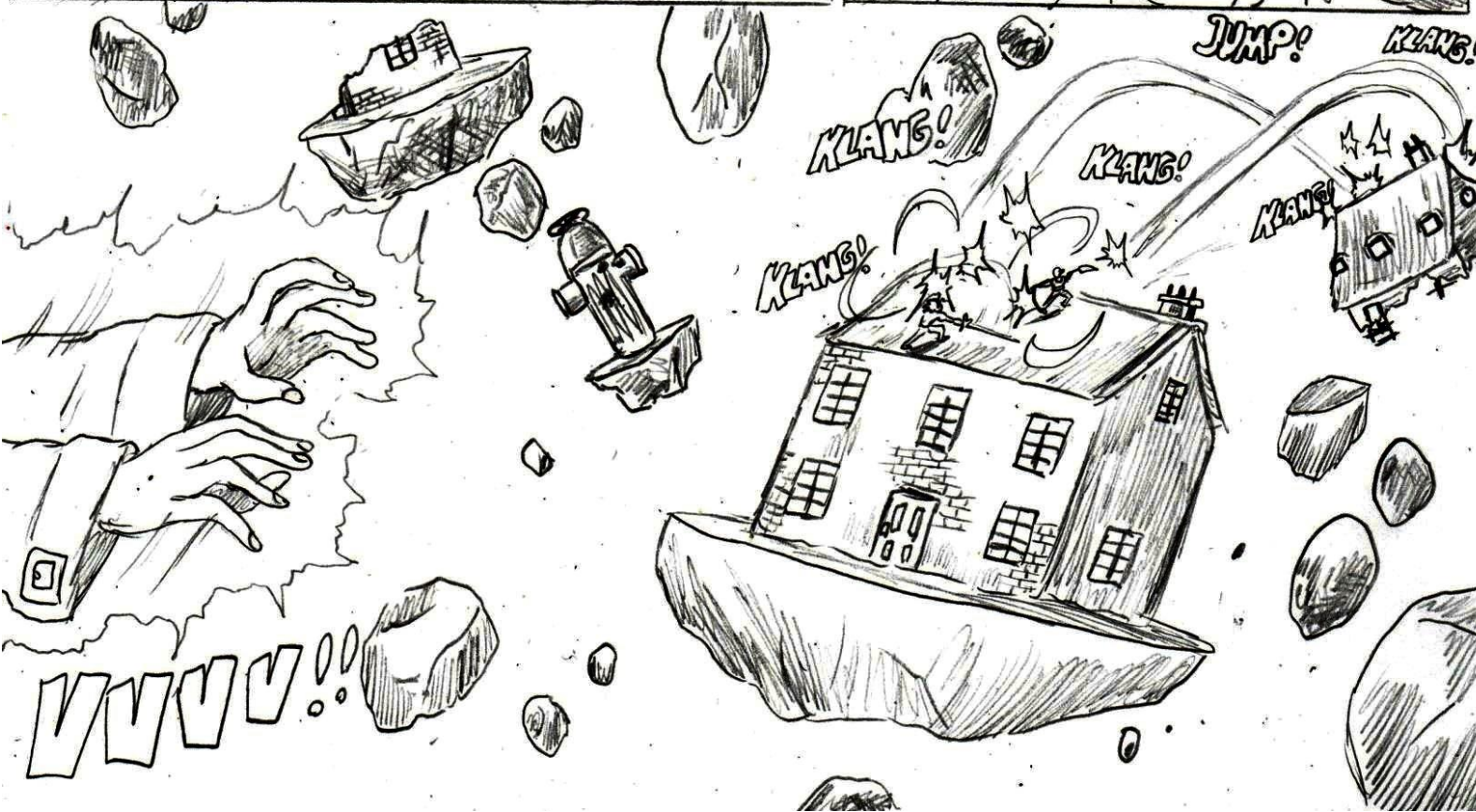
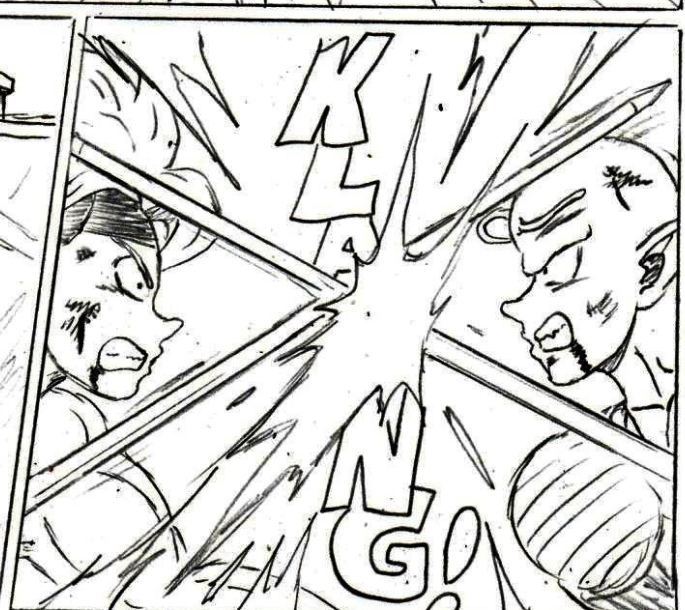
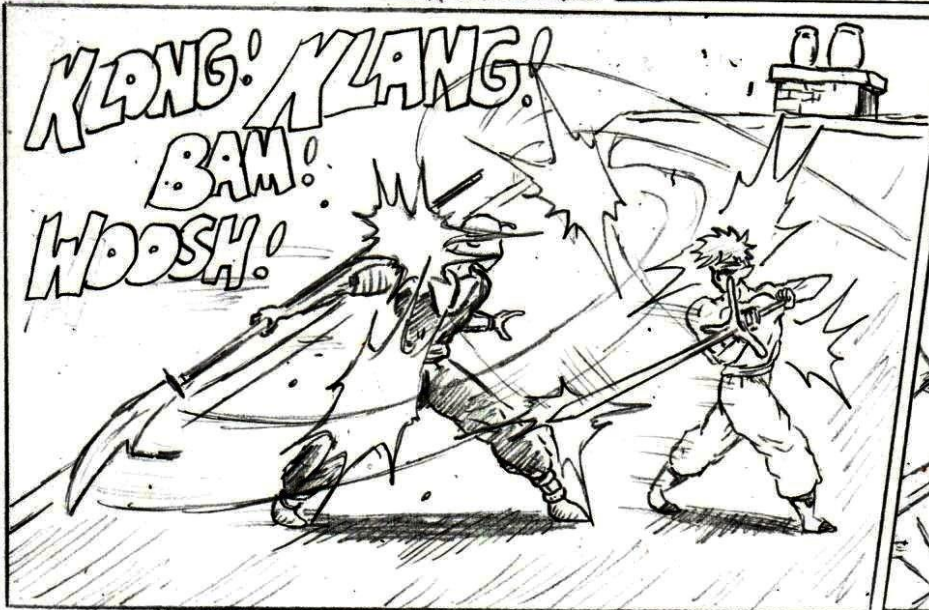
WOON!

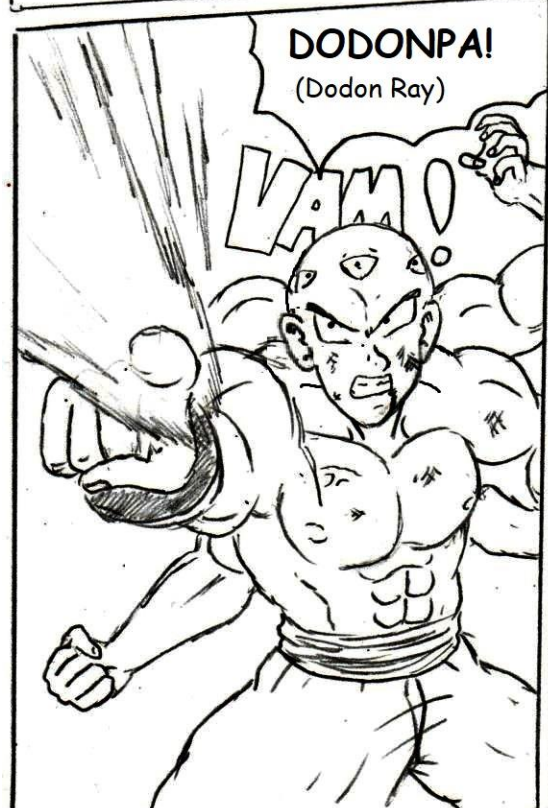
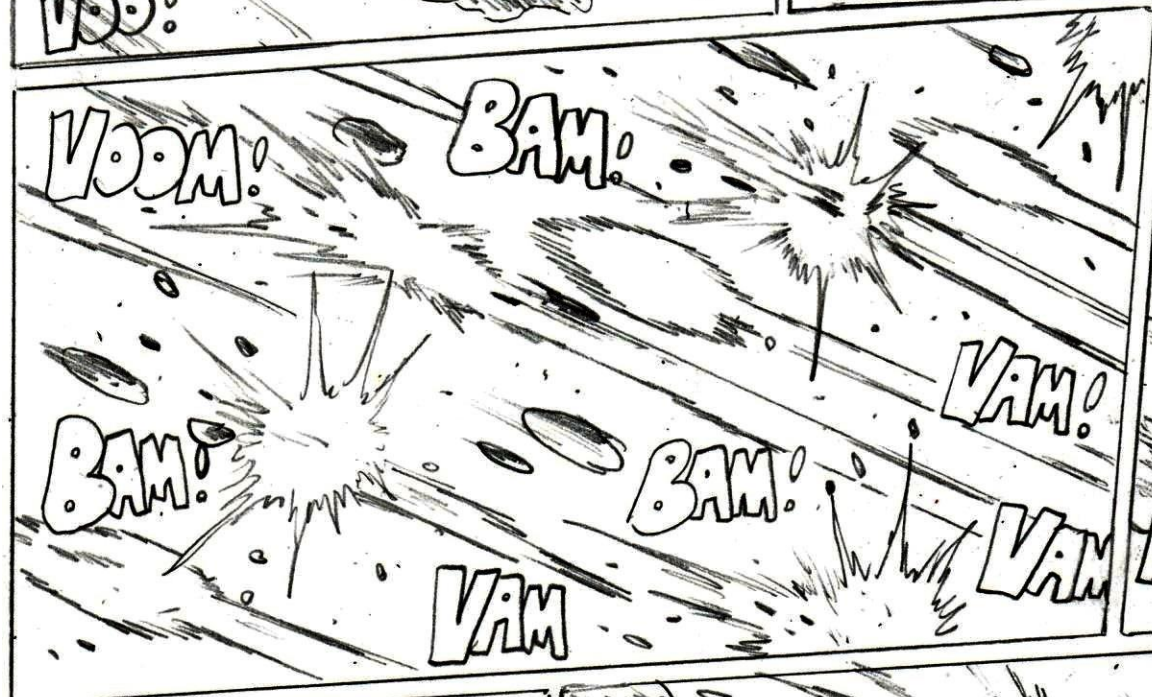
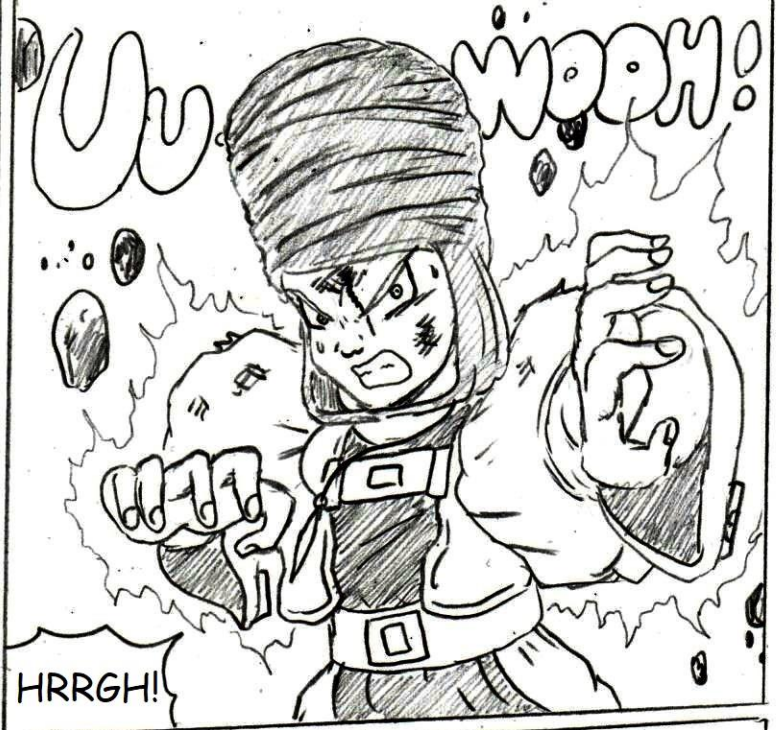
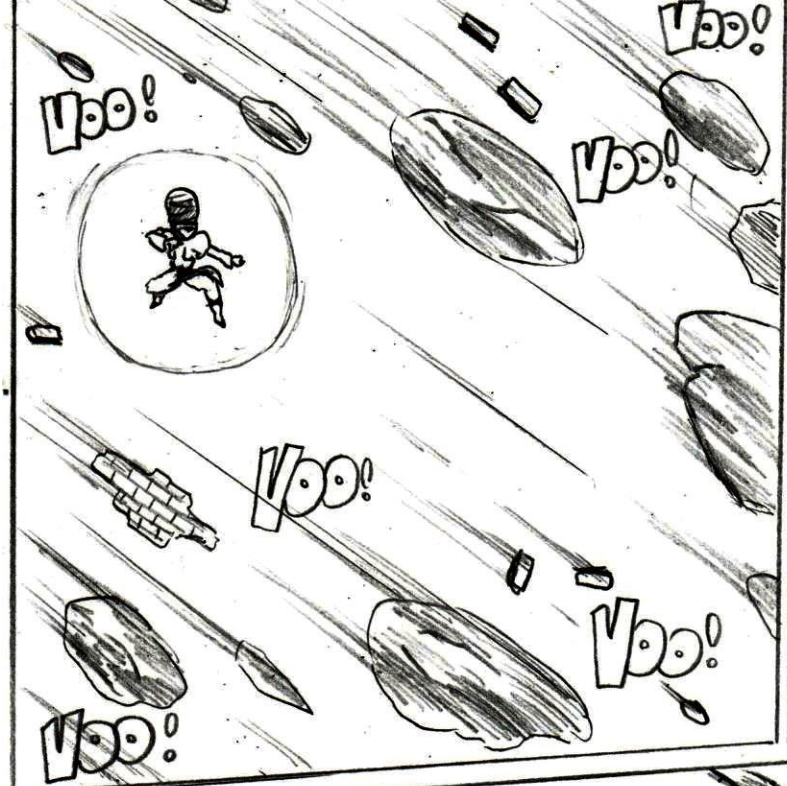
HAAAAAAGH!

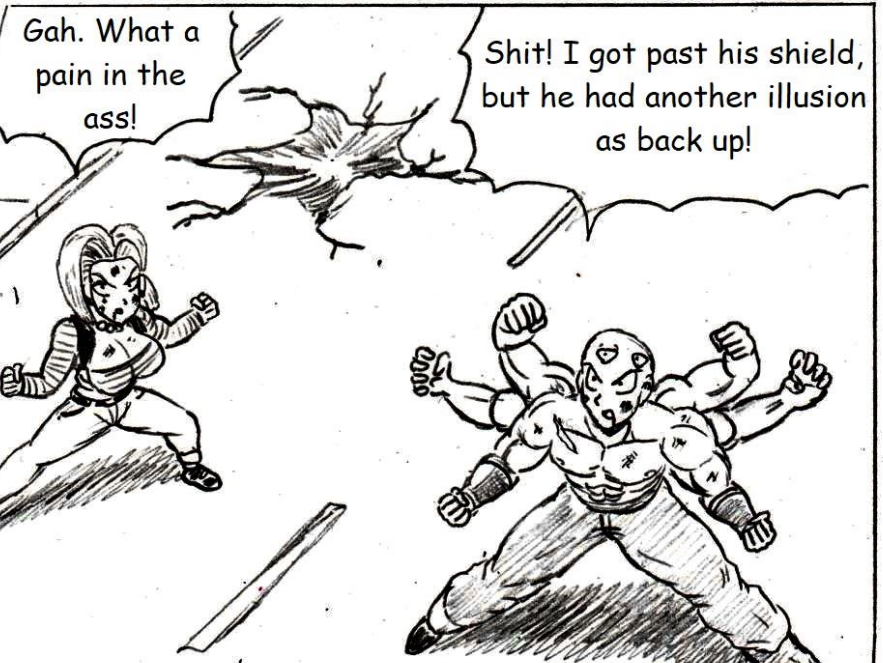
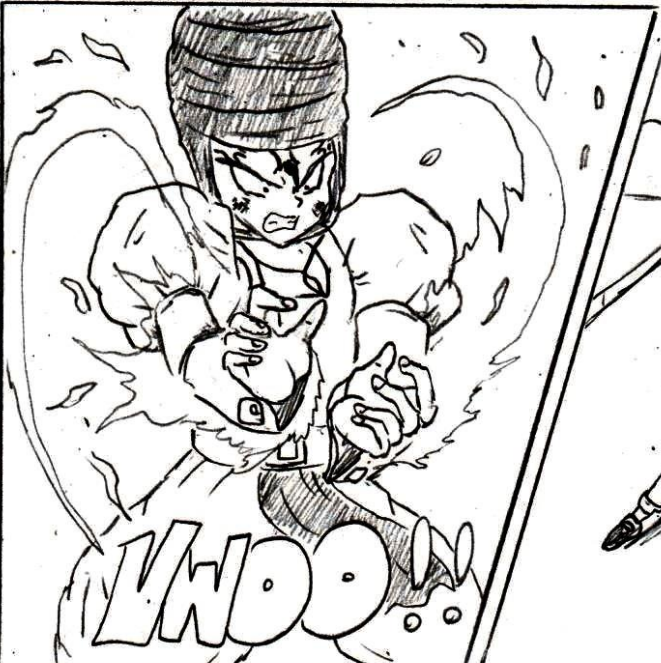
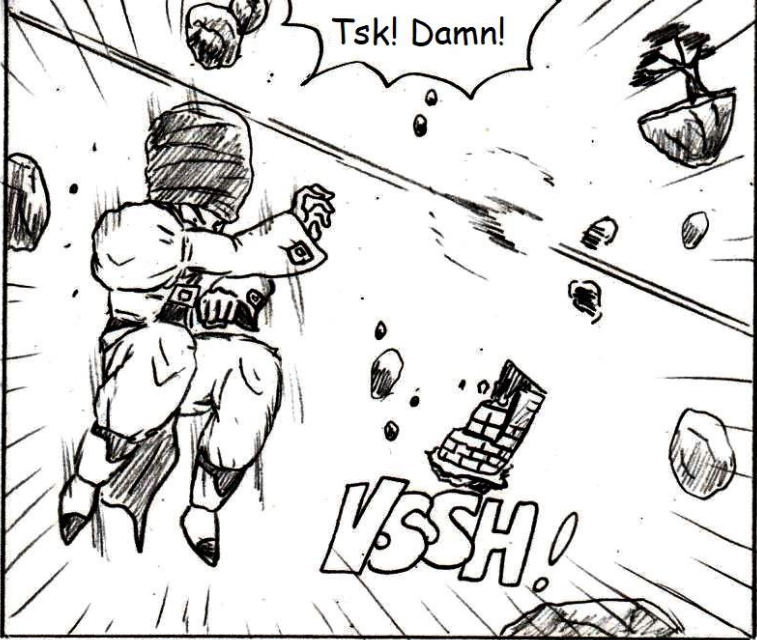


KLANG! KLANG!

BAM!
WOOSH!









BAM!

VSH!

BA!

BAM!

BA!

BA!

BAM!

VSH!

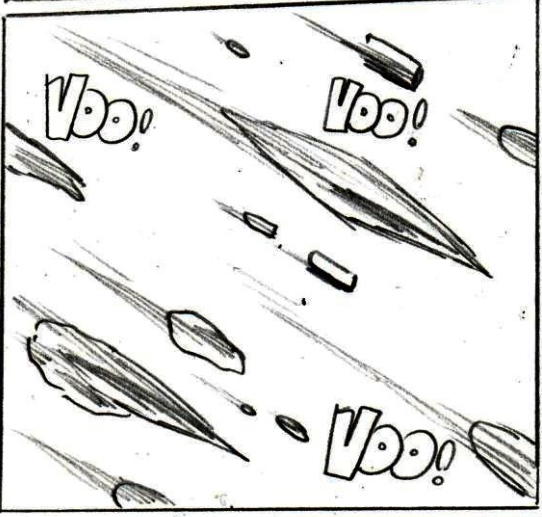
BAM!

BAM!



HAH!

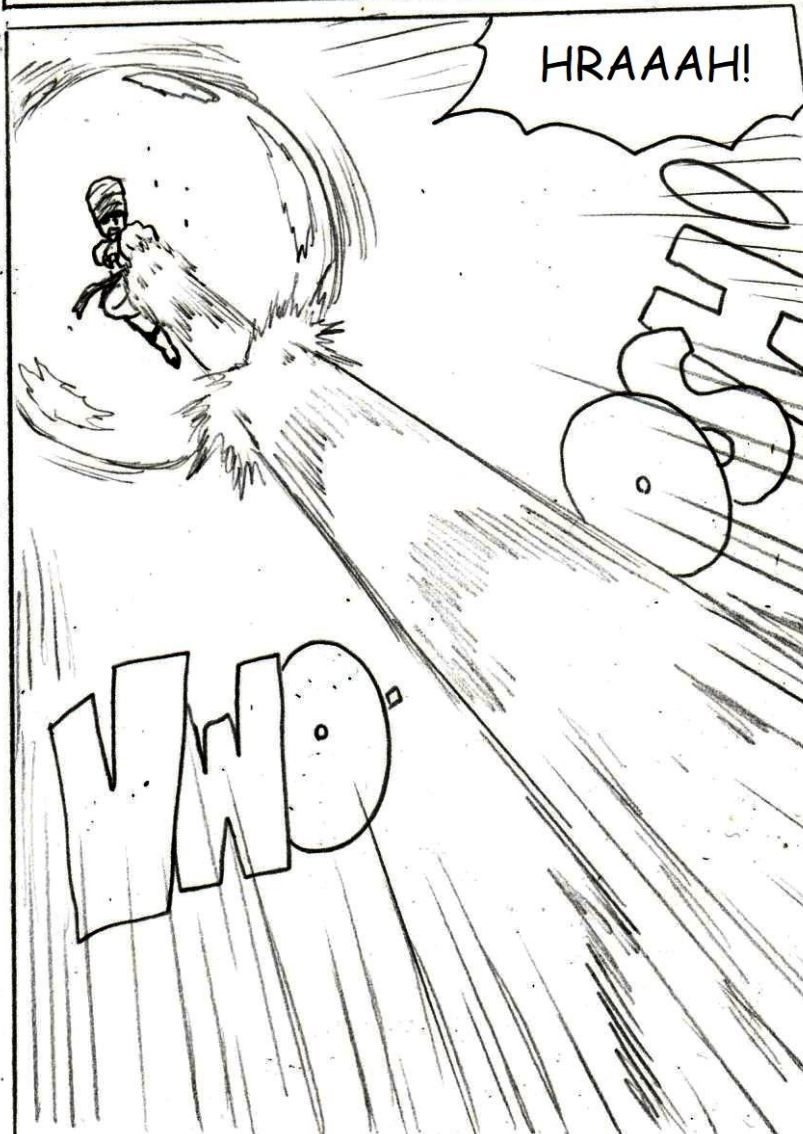
WAP!



Voo!

Voo!

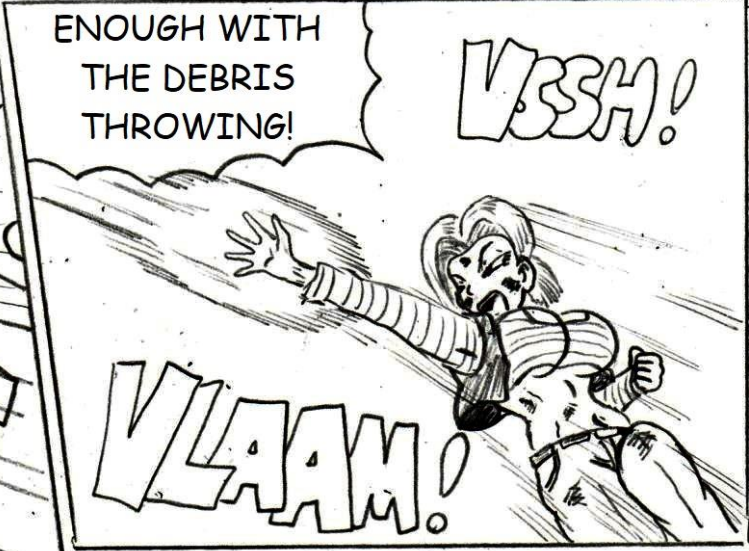
Voo!



HRAAAH!

WOO!

WOO!



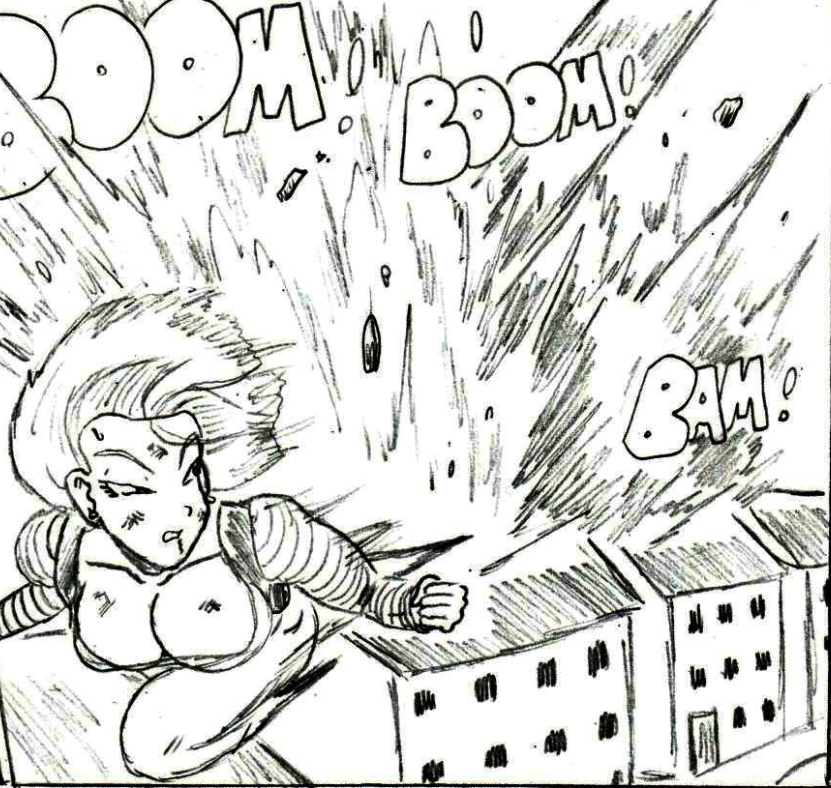
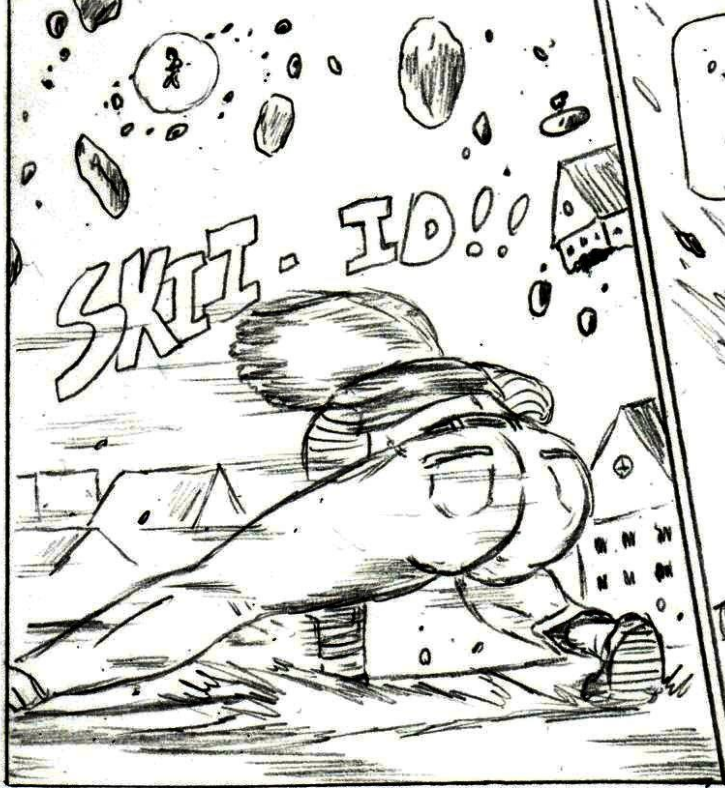
ENOUGH WITH THE DEBRIS THROWING!

VSSH!

VLAAN!



BSSH!



POOF! HAAH!



Alright... time to use what I learned from King Kai and Puar! I may not have mastered either of them in time for the androids...



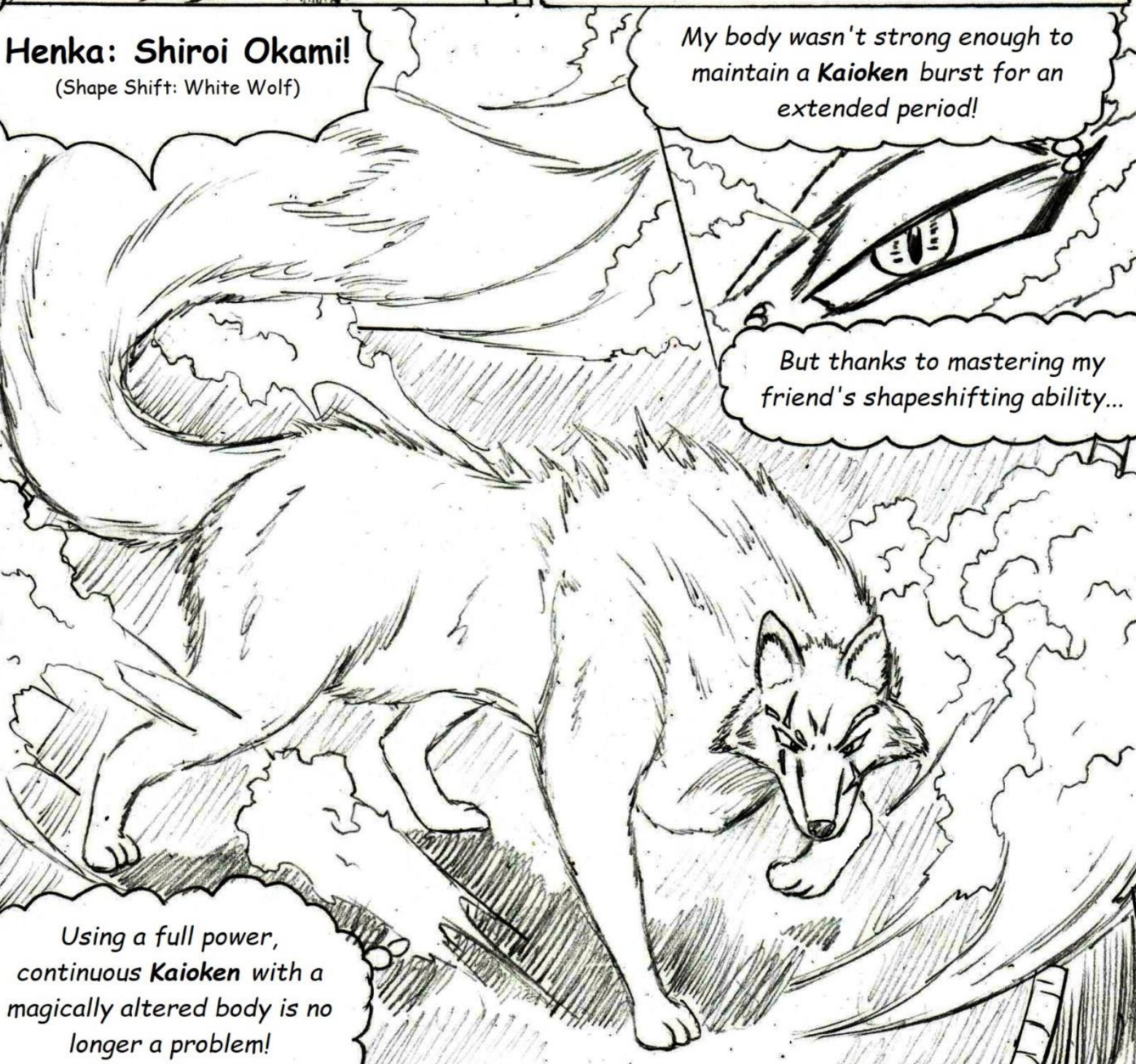
But thanks to my extra time training with Gohan and Tien, I finally managed to get it down pat!

Henka: Shiroi Okami!

(Shape Shift: White Wolf)

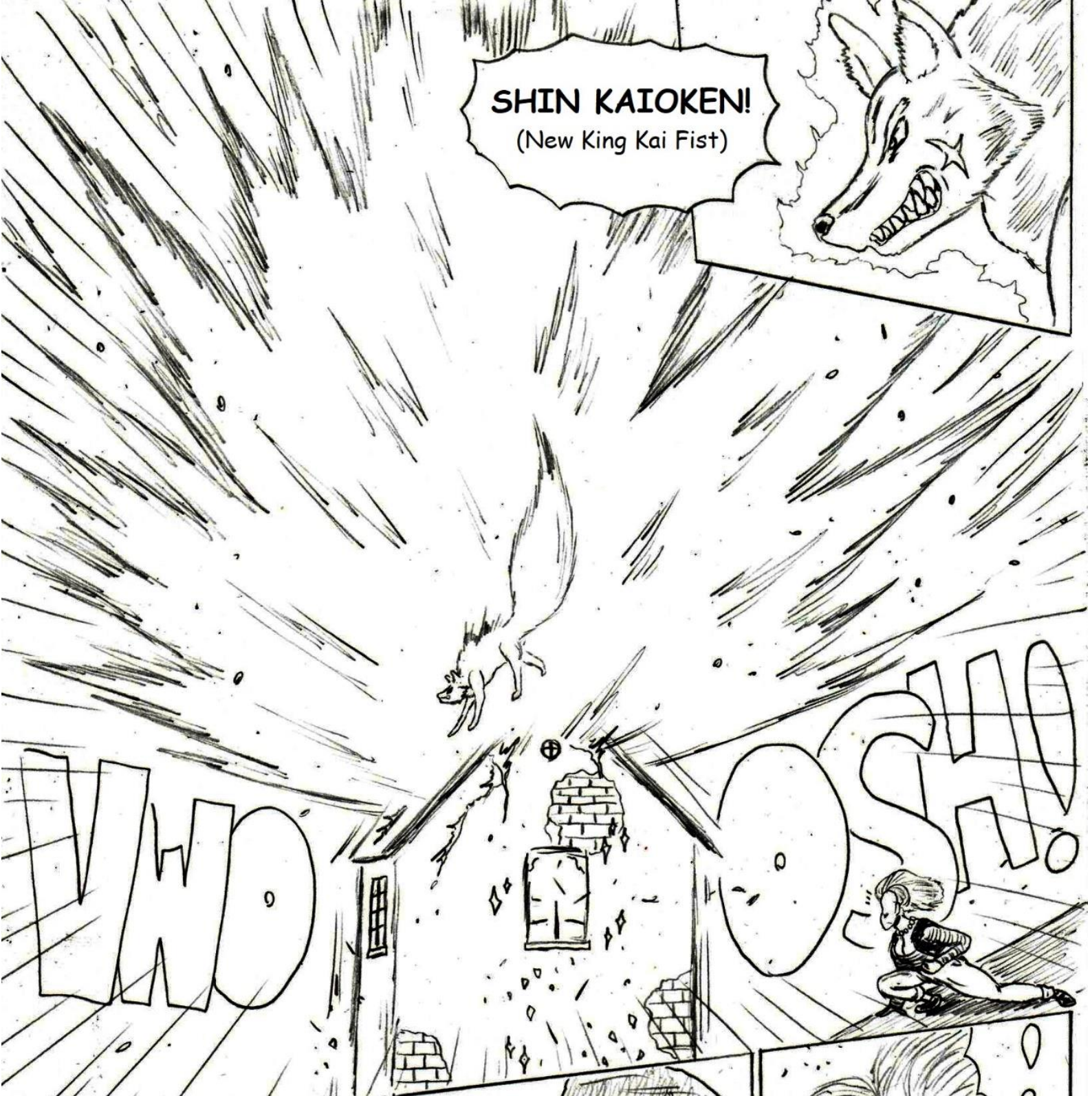
My body wasn't strong enough to maintain a **Kaioken** burst for an extended period!

But thanks to mastering my friend's shapeshifting ability...



Using a full power, continuous **Kaioken** with a magically altered body is no longer a problem!

SHIN KAIOKEN!
(New King Kai Fist)

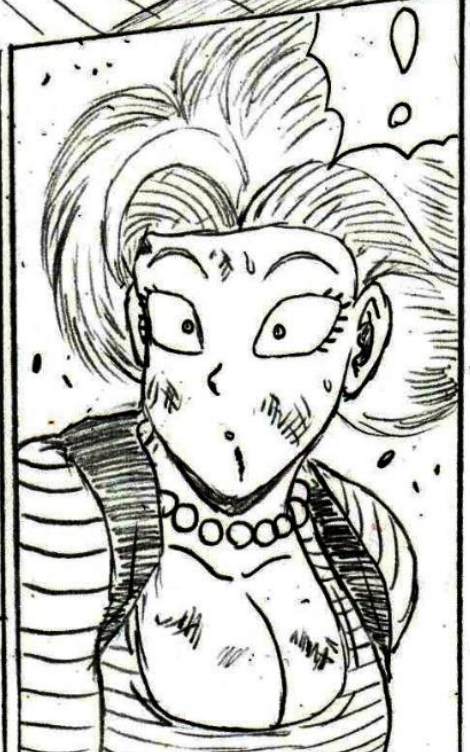


With this...
I could knock Vegeta or even a
small Cell clone on his ass!



LET'S SEE HOW YOU TAKE
IT!

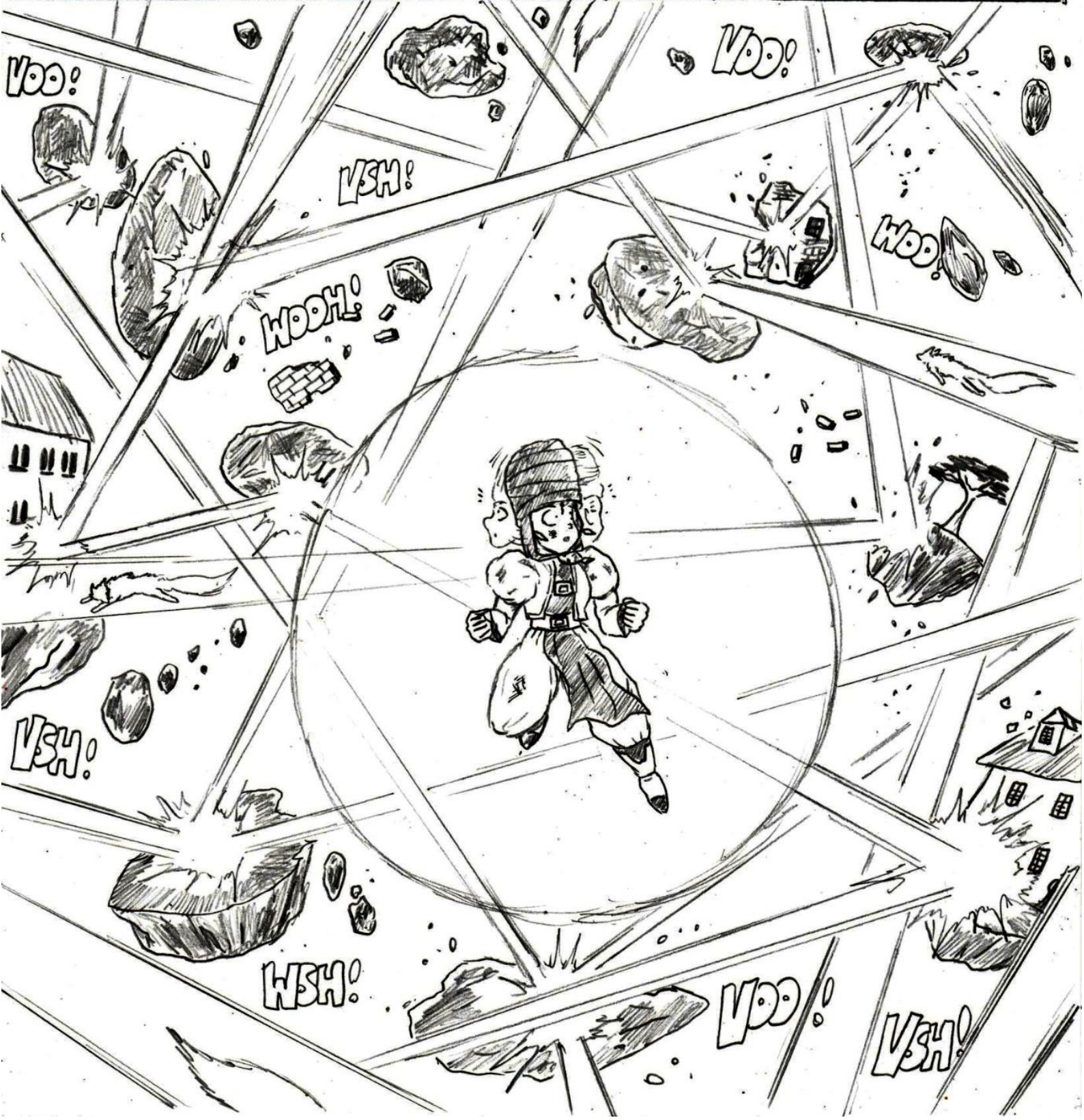
What in the-?!



BWSH!

VSH!

VOOSH!





WHITE FANG!

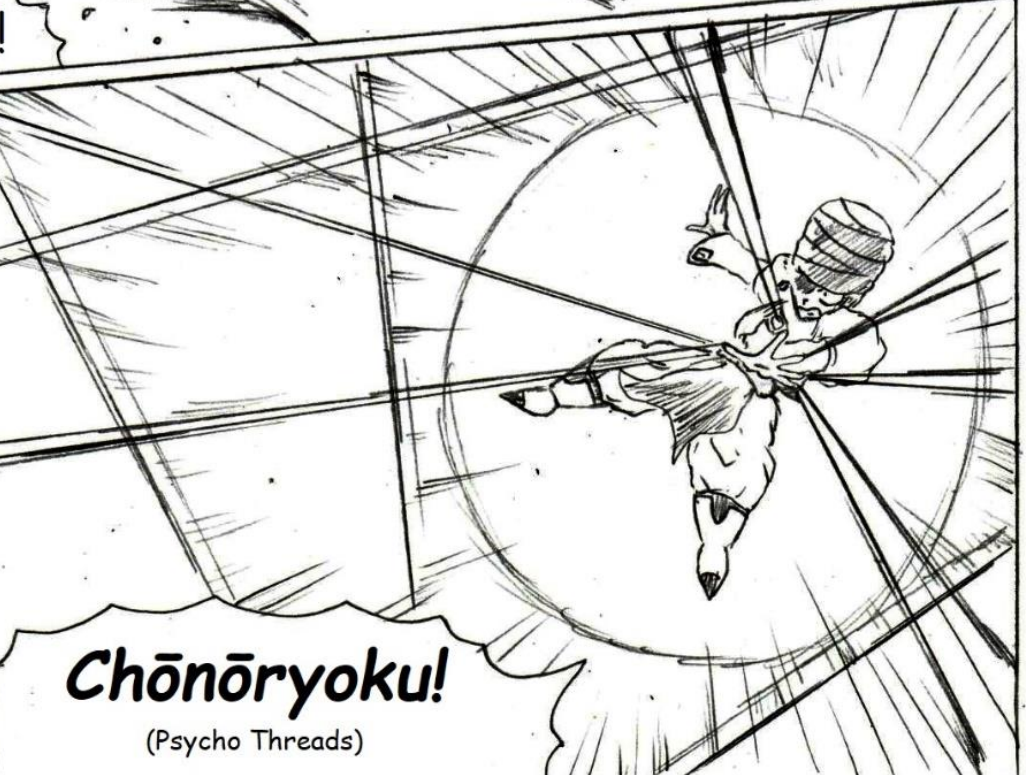
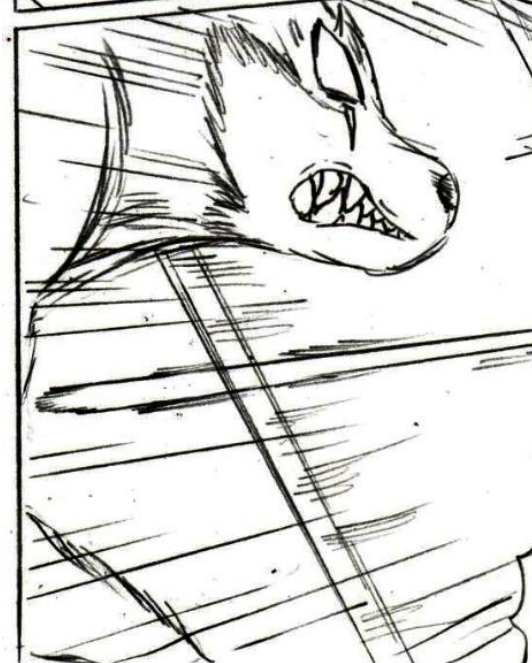


Tsk!



OW!

WHAM!



Chōnōryoku!

(Psycho Threads)

Shit! He's fast!



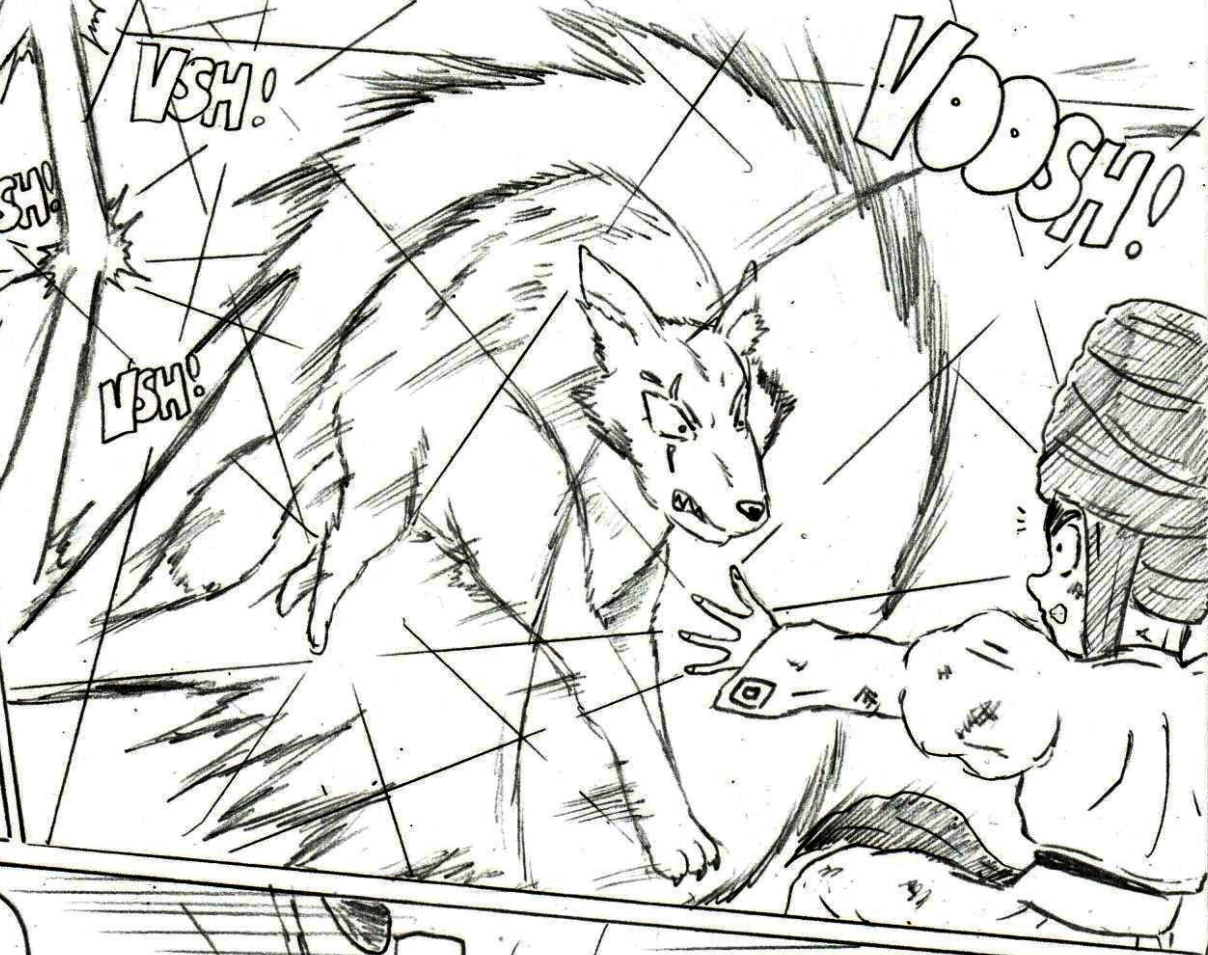
He managed to dodge all my barrier wires!

VSH!

VSH!

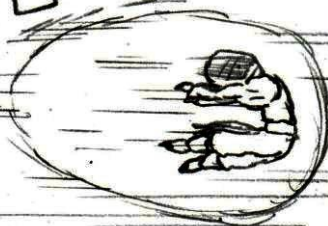
VSH!

VOOSH!



WOO

WHAM!



GWAAAHH!!

Booyah! Bring it!

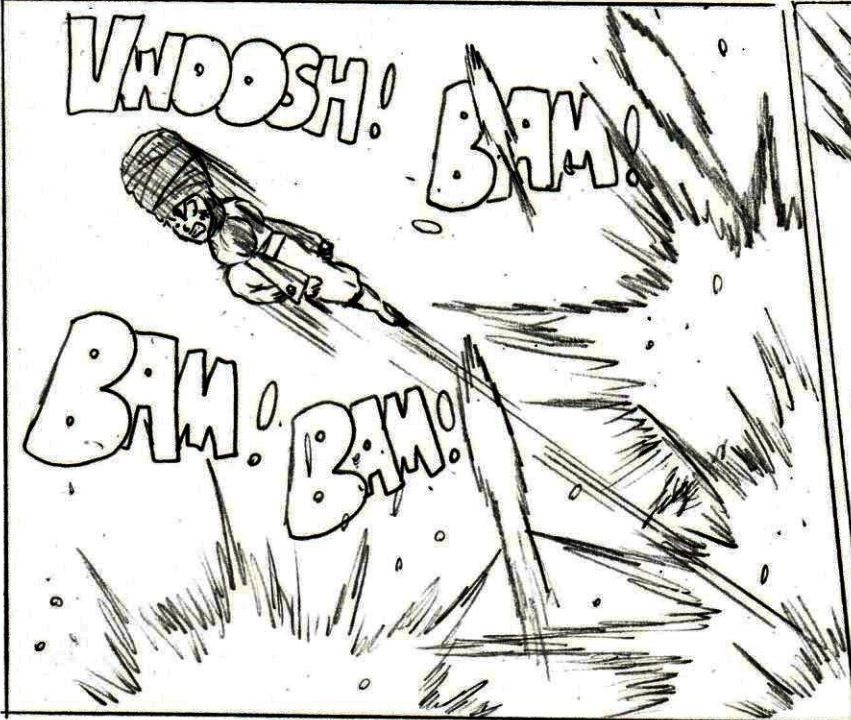
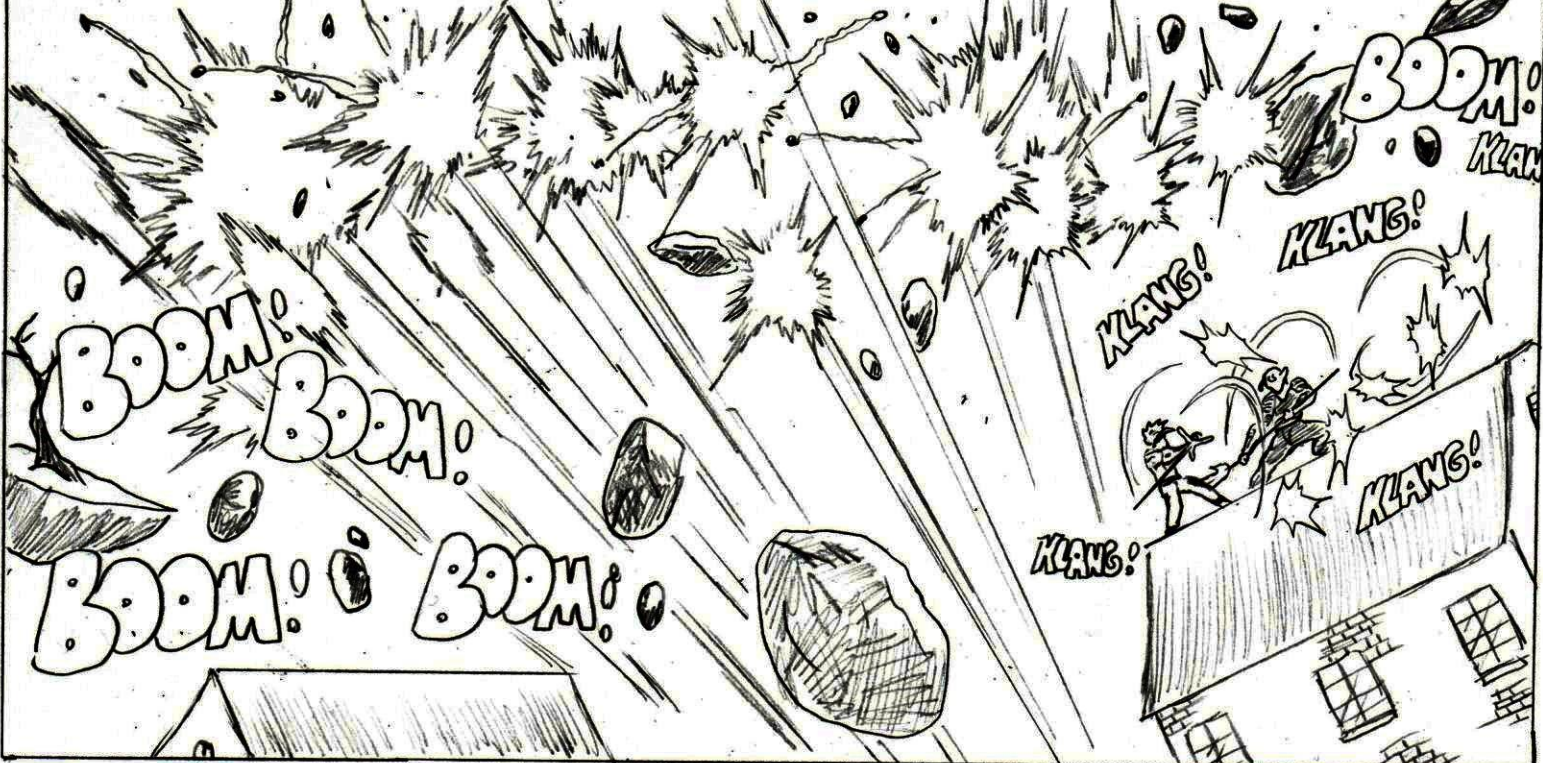


Alright! Let's dance, doggo!



THMP!





HA! NOT A CHANCE, CREEP!

HA!

YOU JUST WON'T QUIT, WILL YOU, BRAT?!



GAH!

AUGH!



HYAAAAA
AAAAAH!

BLAAM!



RUMBLE!

UWAAA!



Oww... shit...

Nngh...

RUMBLE ~



YOU'RE DONE!

BWSH!!



Aah... damn!



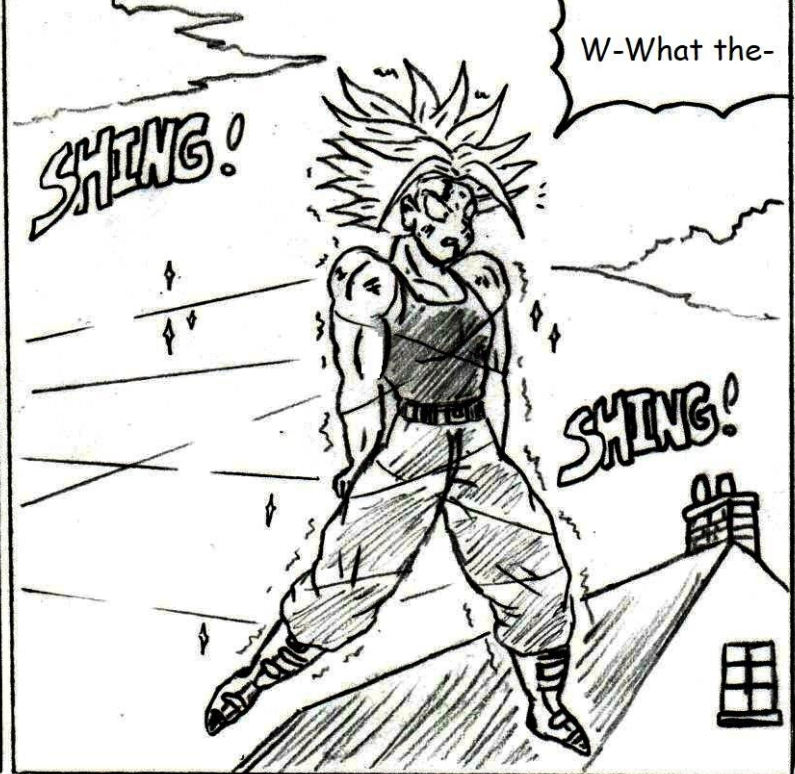
FREEZE!

?!

SHING!



SHING!



W-What the-

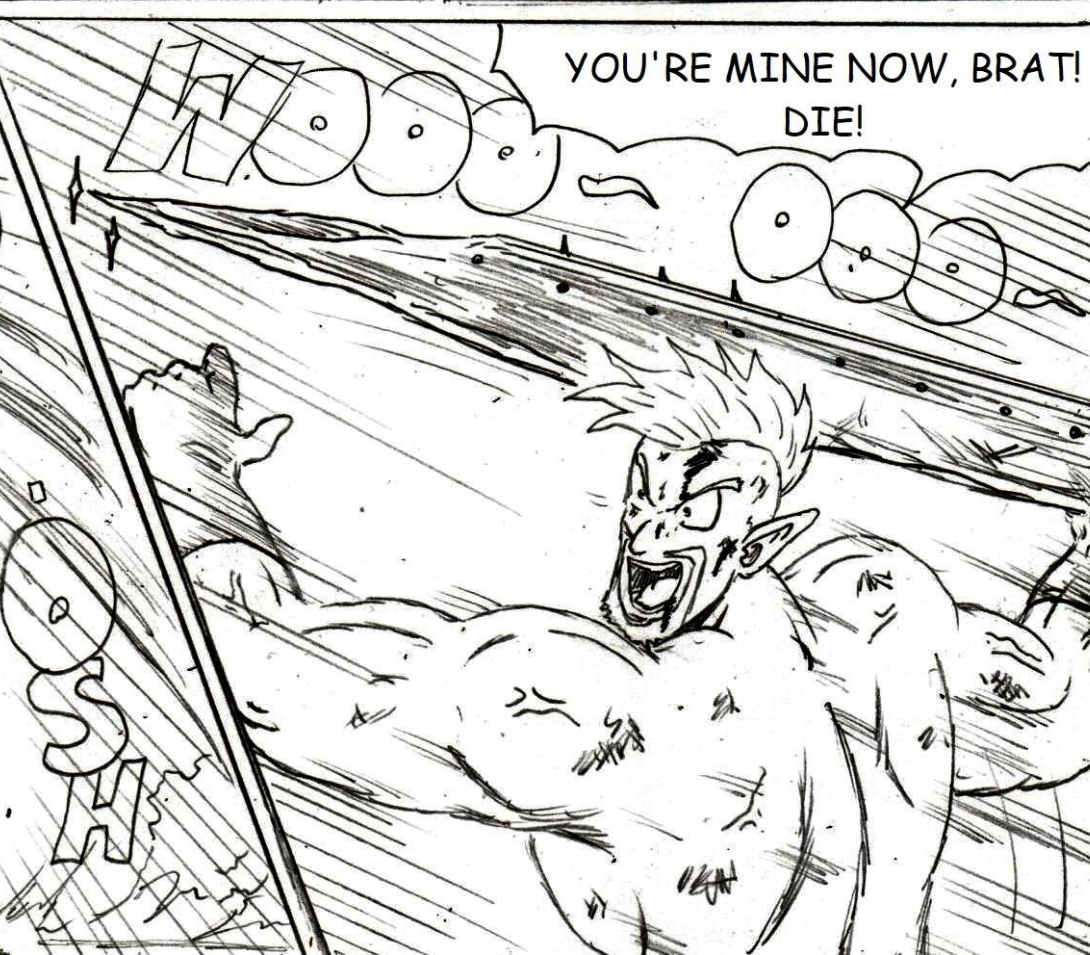




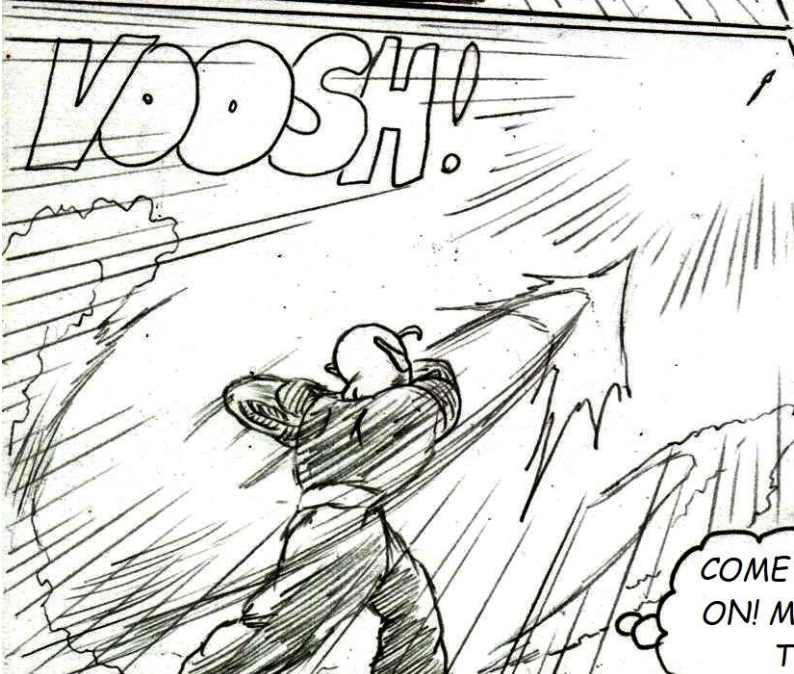
KLAK!



What? They can stop you AND drain your energy?! That's not good!



**YOU'RE MINE NOW, BRAT!
DIE!**



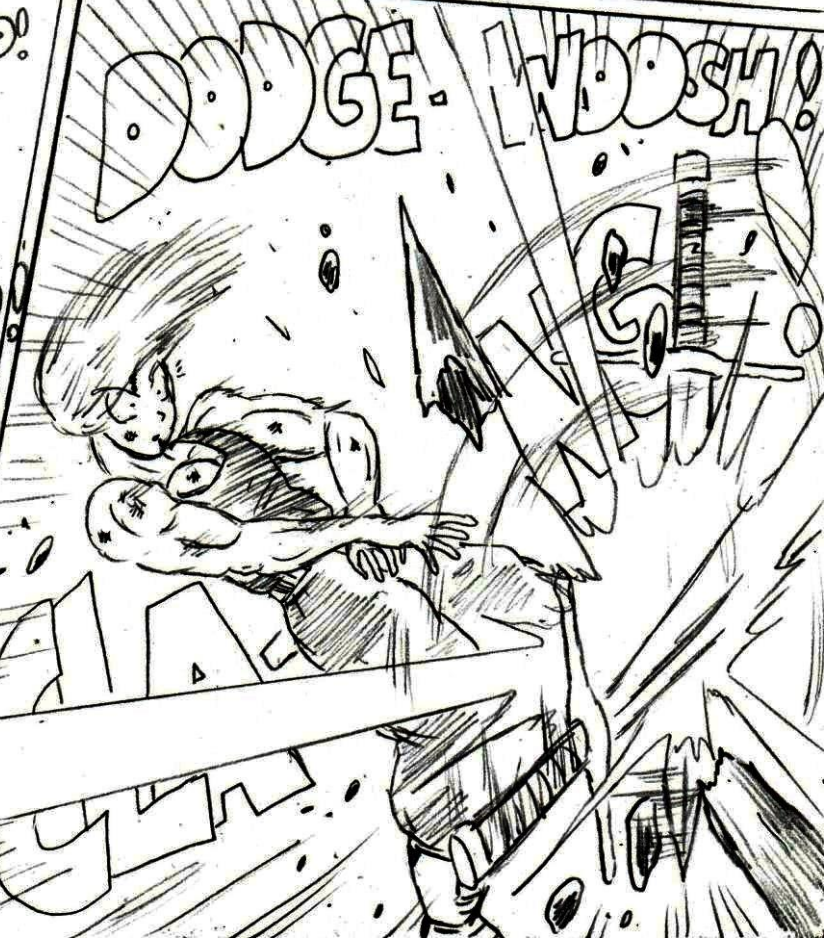
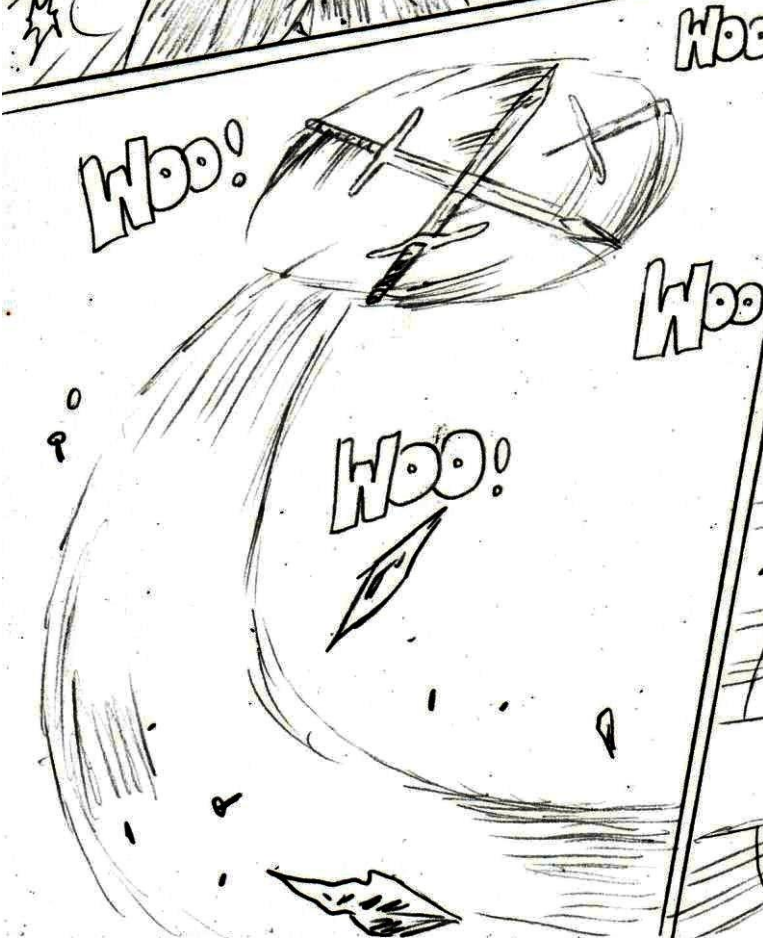
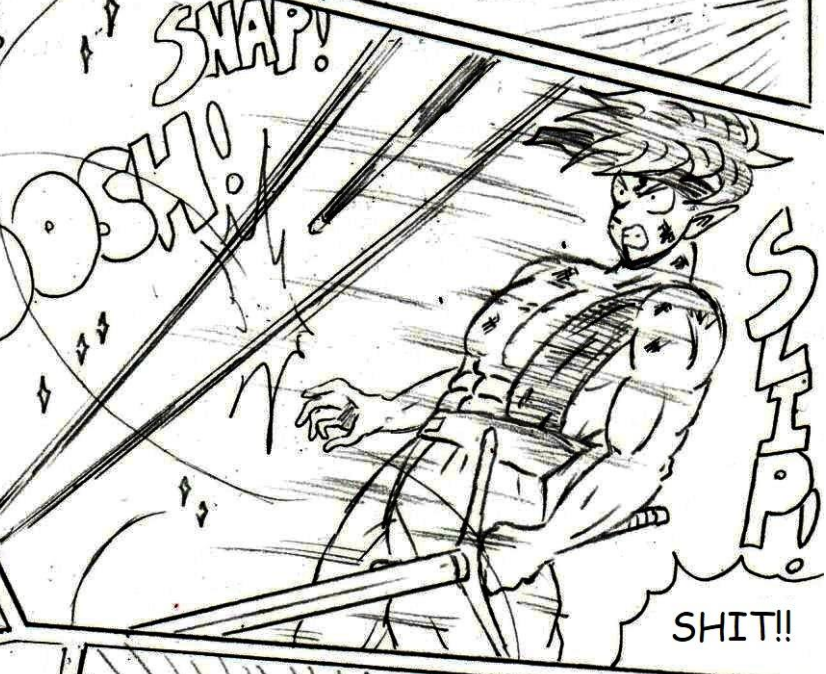
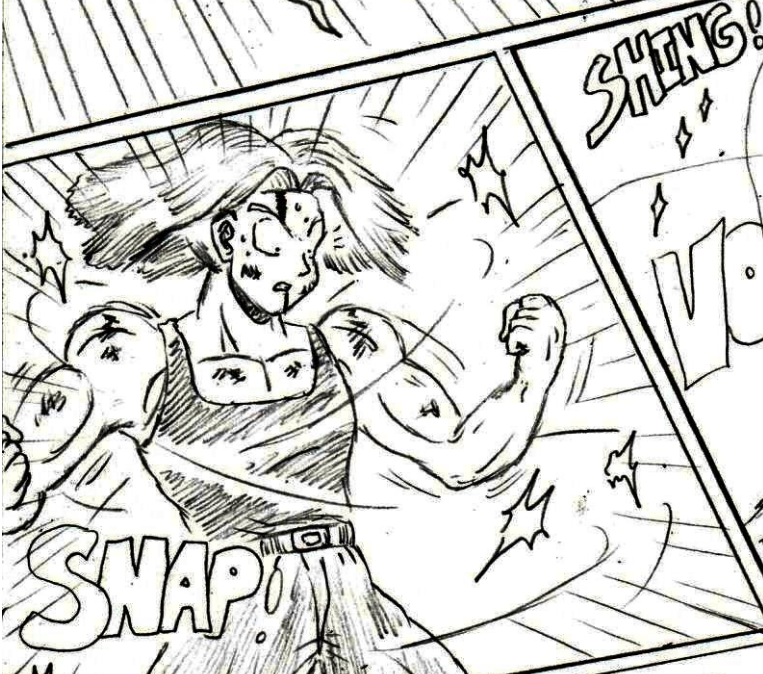
WOOSH!



KLAK!

**AH!
DAMN
IT!**

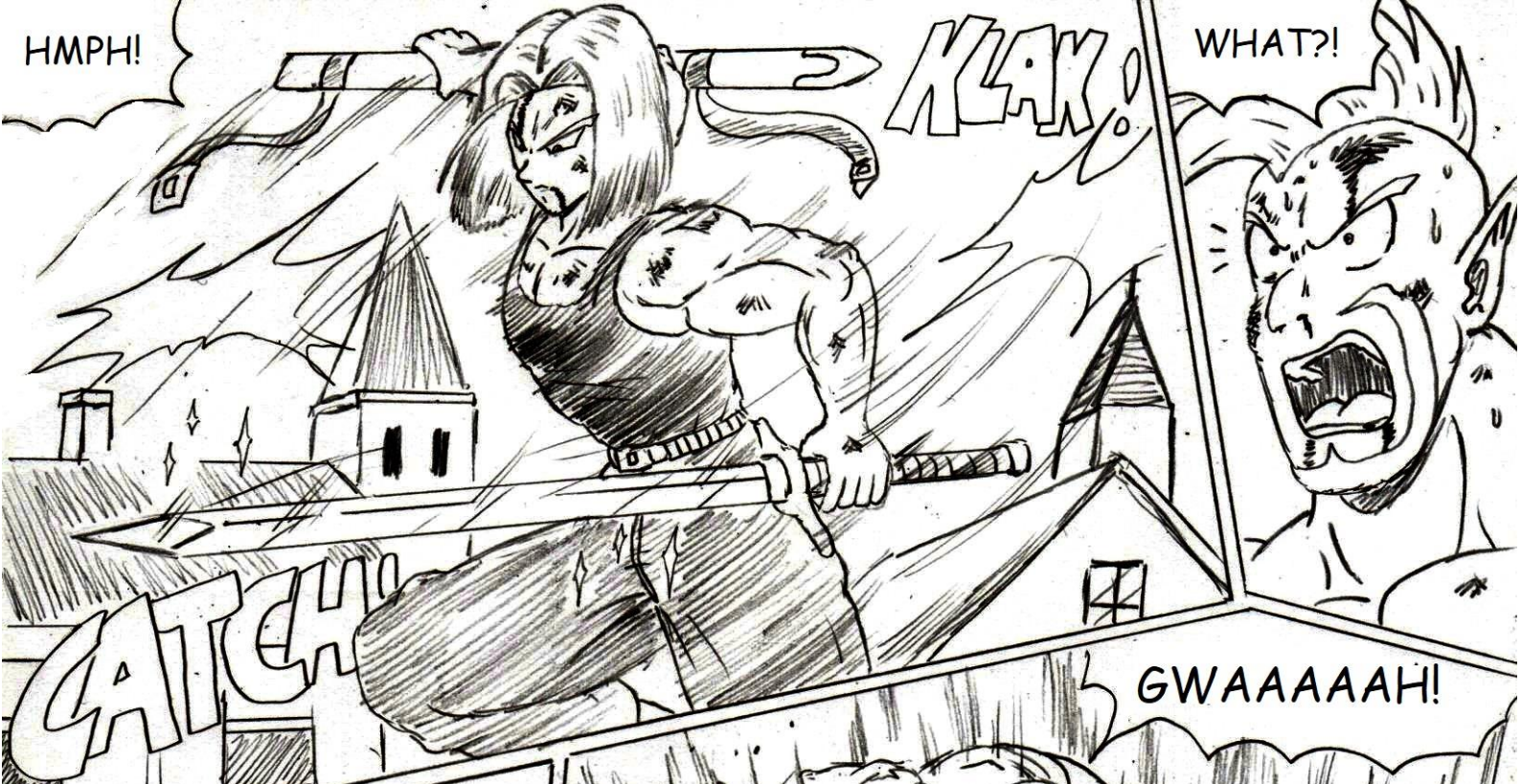
**COME ON! COME
ON! MAKE IT IN
TIME?!**



HMPH!

KLAK!

WHAT?!



CATCH!

GWAAAAAH!

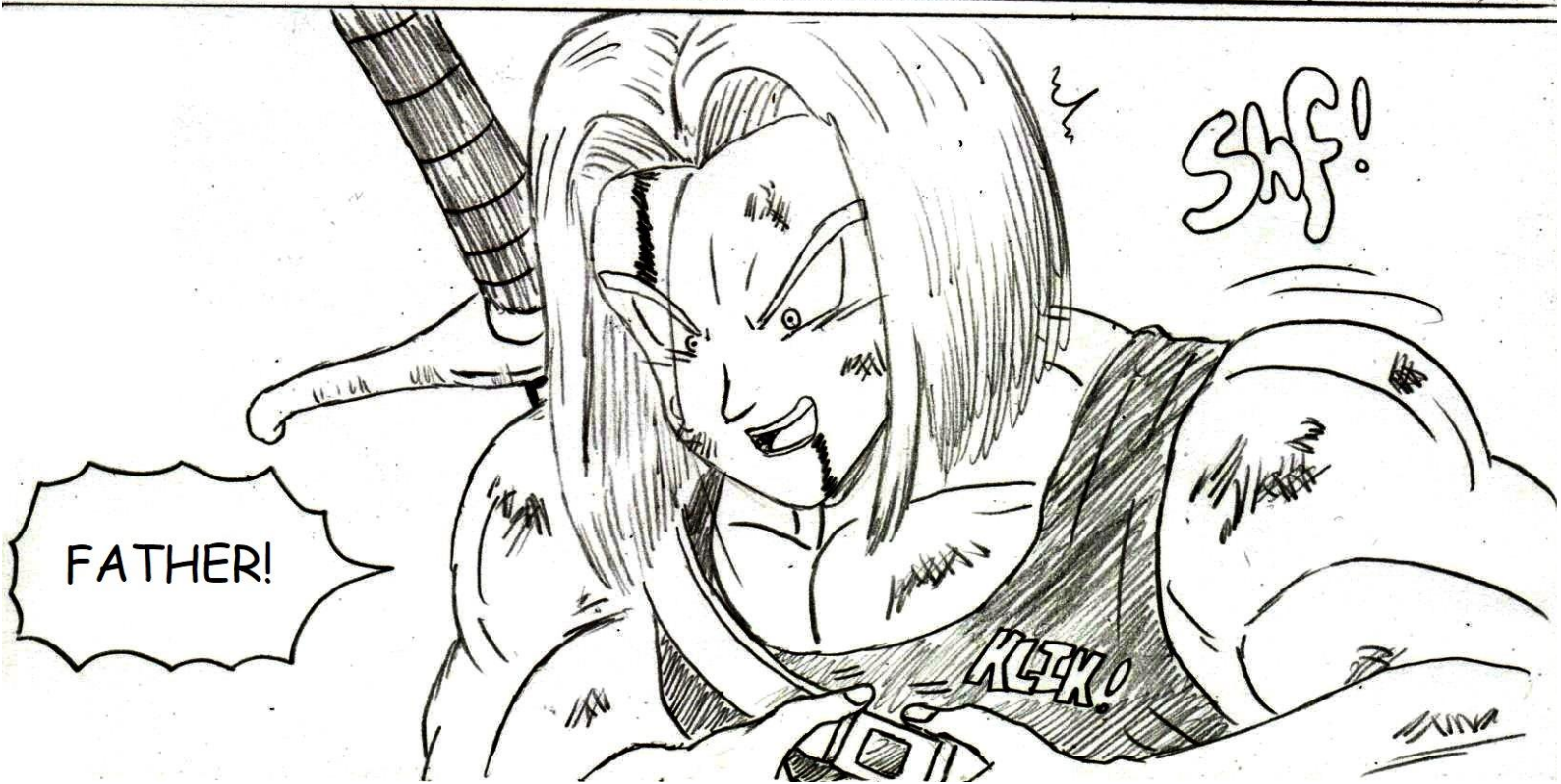


BOOM!

KLAK!



BOOOM!



FATHER!

SNF!

KEK!

Stay focused, boy!

The real fight starts now!

VSSH!

Yes, sir!

BWSH!

Agh!

RAAAAHHH!

WOOSH!

Grrh!



WHAP!

Great. I've still gotta deal with this prick!



KR

AW!

I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU, YOU-



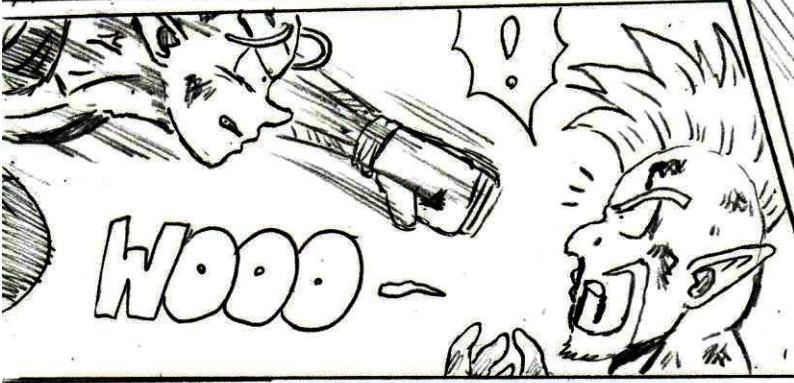
WHAM!

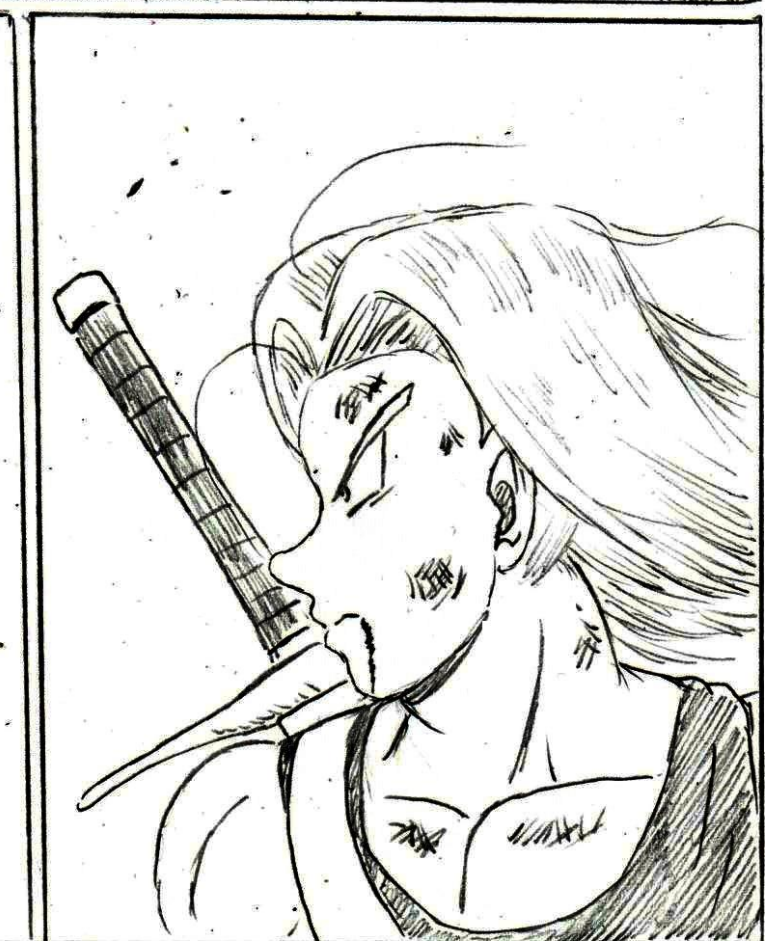
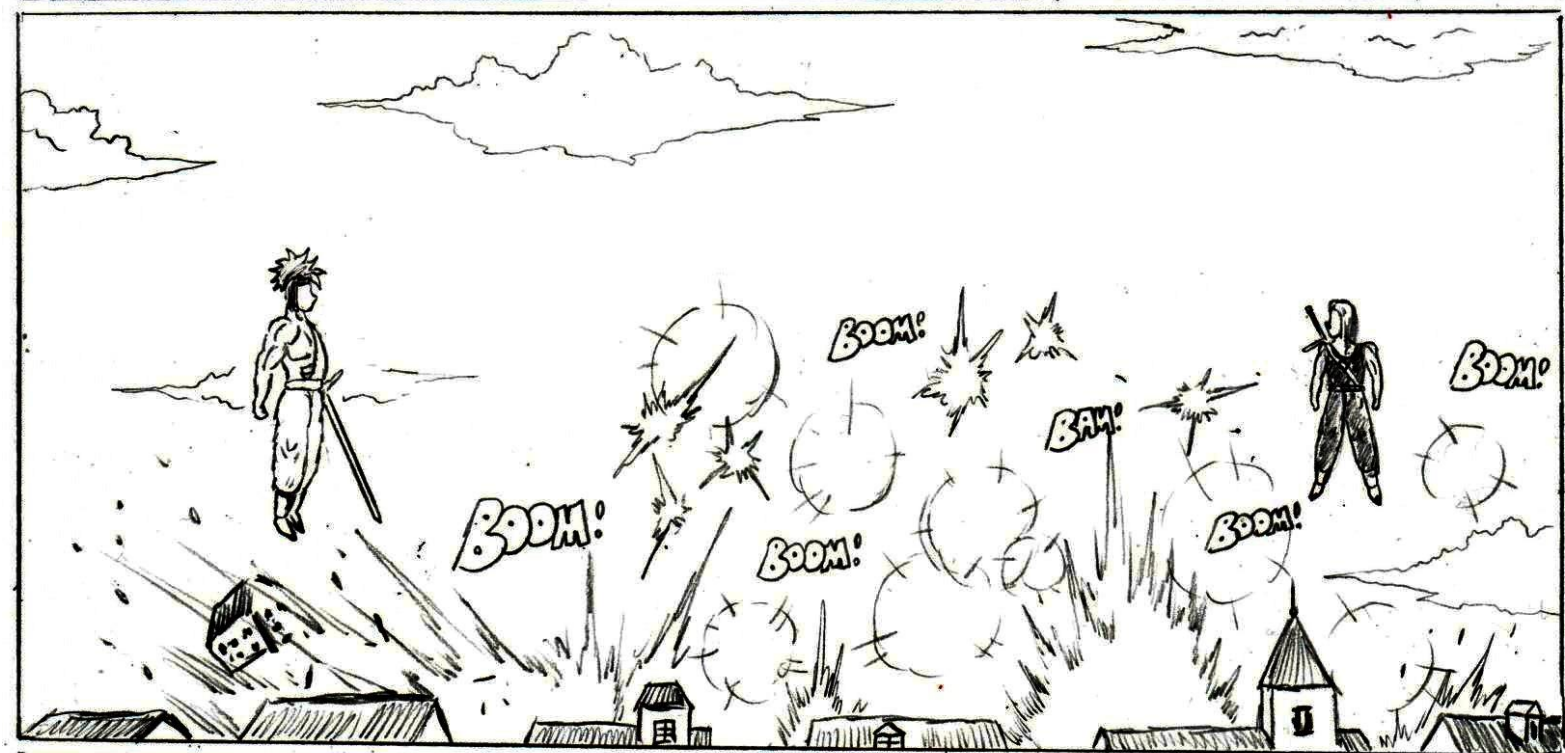
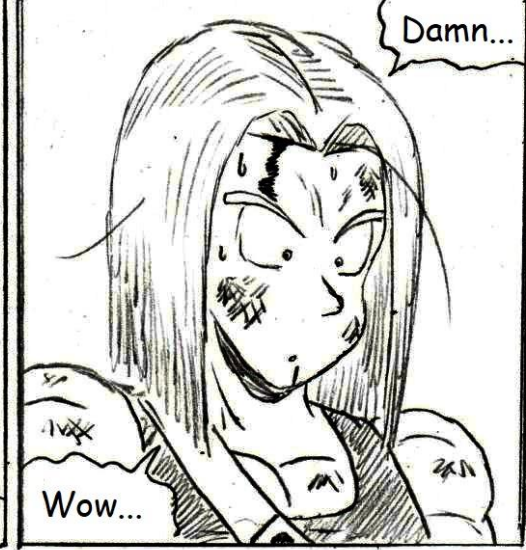
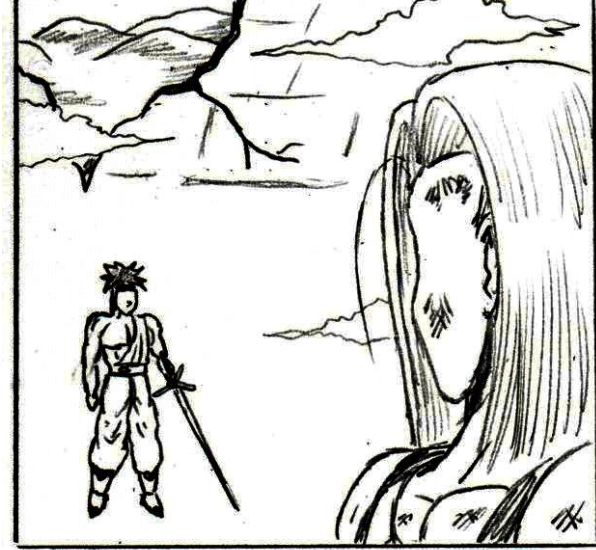
How about we switch dance partners?

Uhh... sure.



Aah... ow... what the heck was-





Heh. What? Is that it? What a disappointment.

Nnhhh...

Ngh... nnh

SHING!

CHING!



Shit... these wires... I can't... move... aah... I fucking hate magic.

Aahh...

CHING!



Aahh... it's been so long since I've snapped someone's neck...

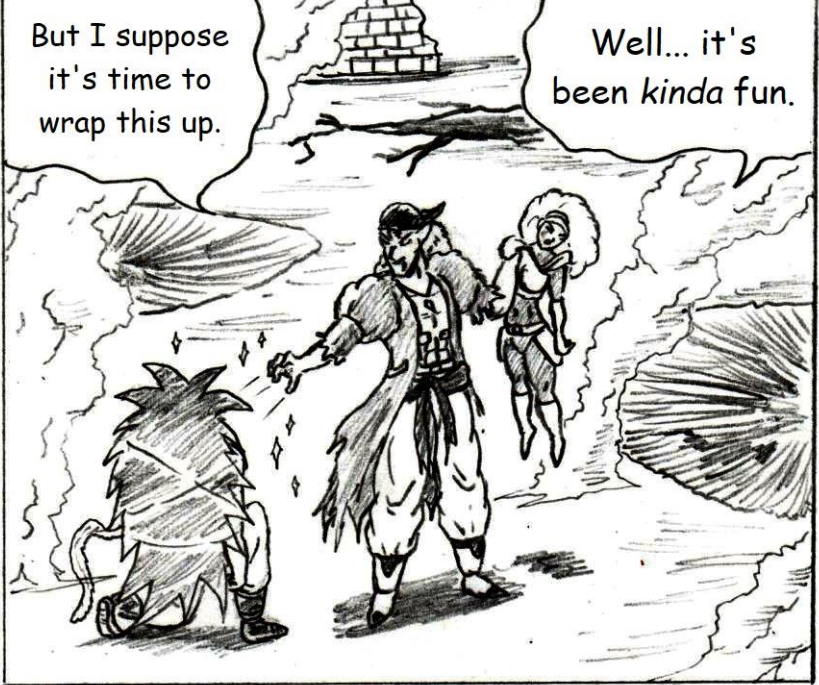
Gnh... you...

But I suppose it's time to wrap this up.

Well... it's been kinda fun.

GLAARE~

I think practicing on you will help get the rust out of my hands.







Heh!



Oh, I know. I just wanted you to have a cool entrance.

That's all.



....



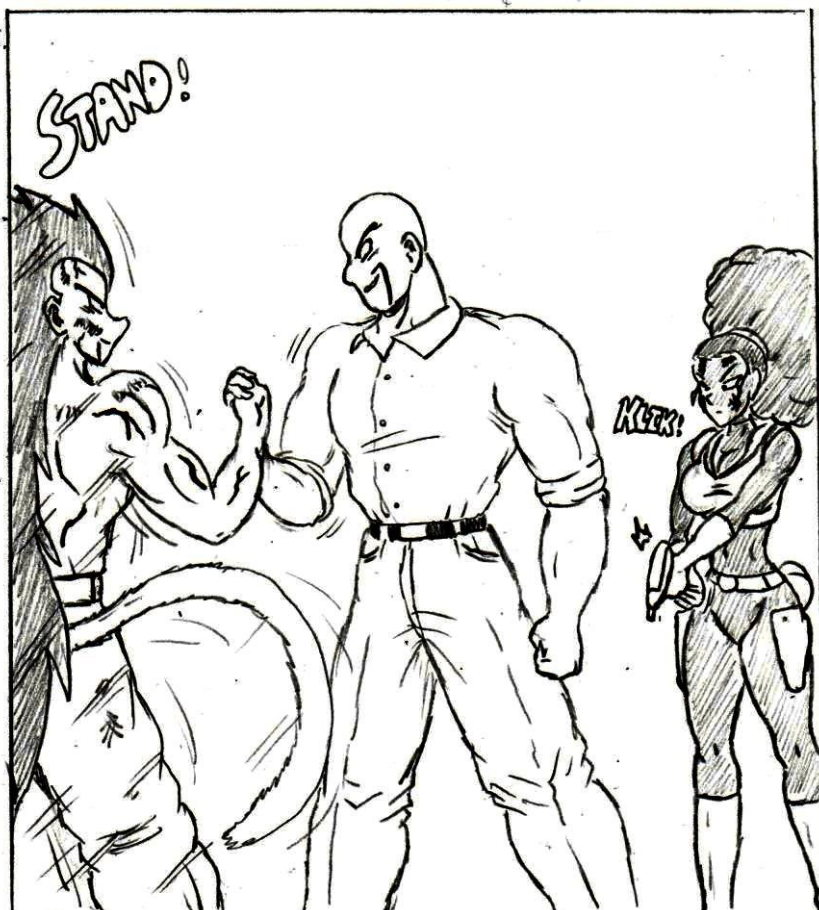
Need a hand?



Keh. What do you think?



Damn, kid. You look like hammered shit.



STAND!

KEEK!

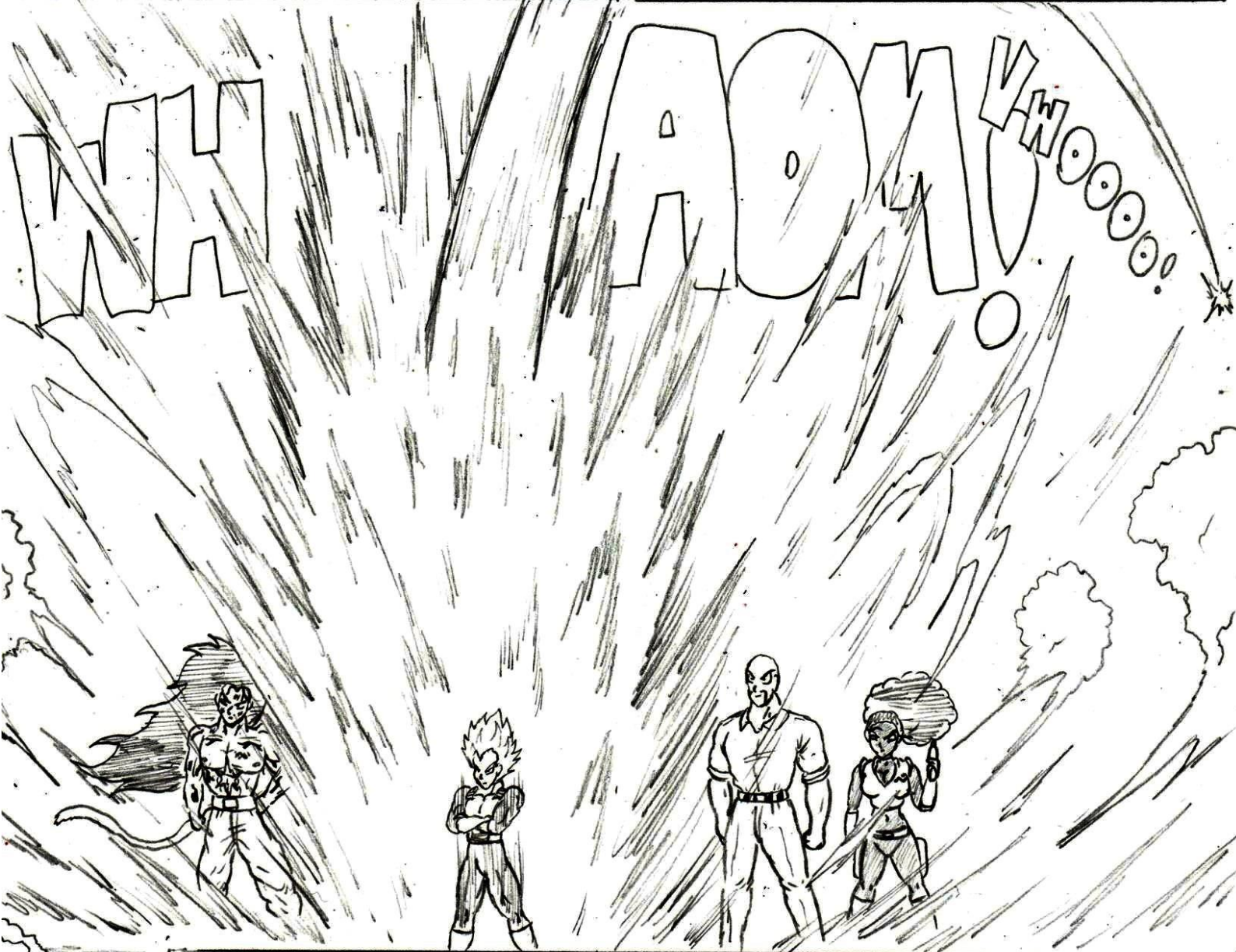


CLAP!

Count again!



Oh? Did this just become a three on one?



VHO!

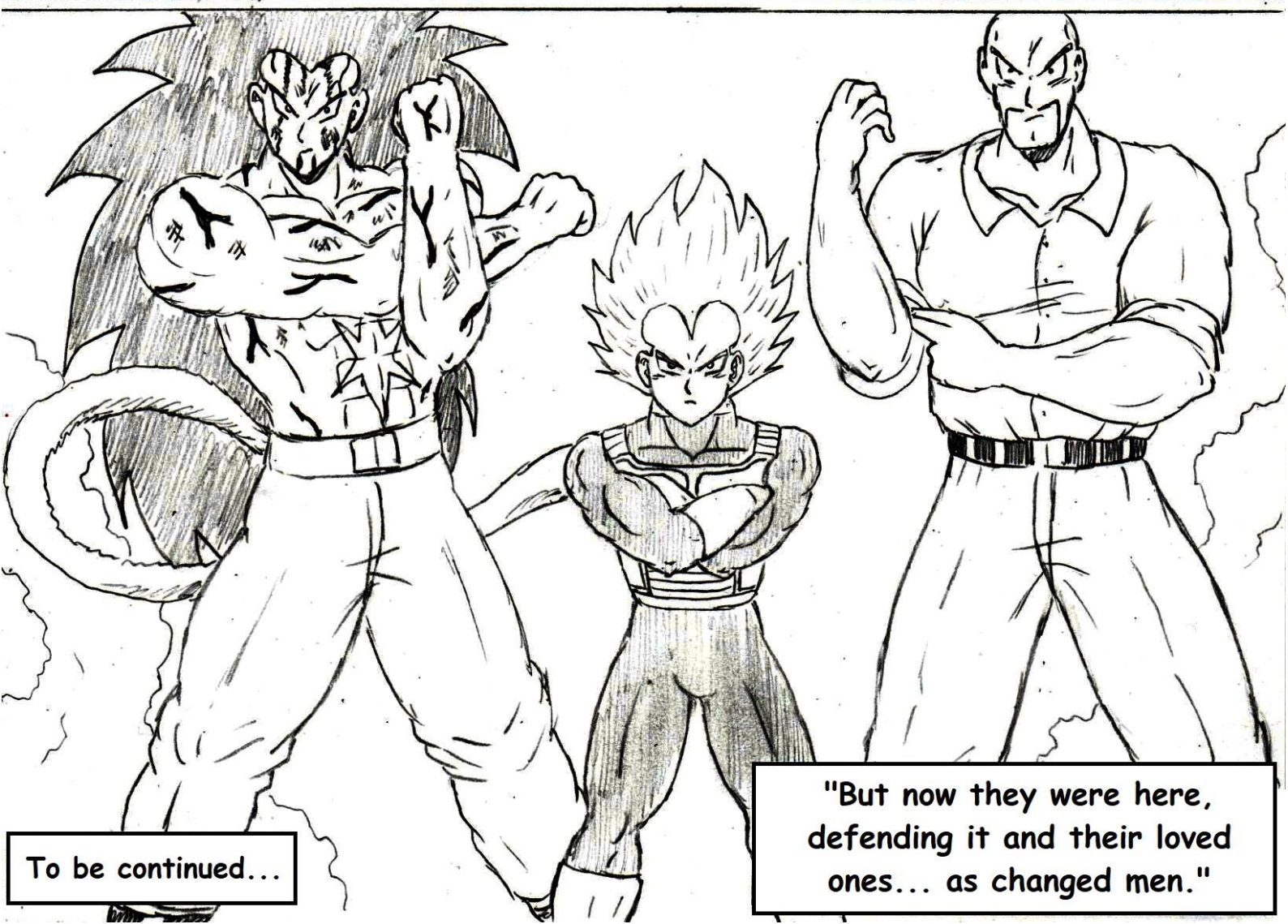
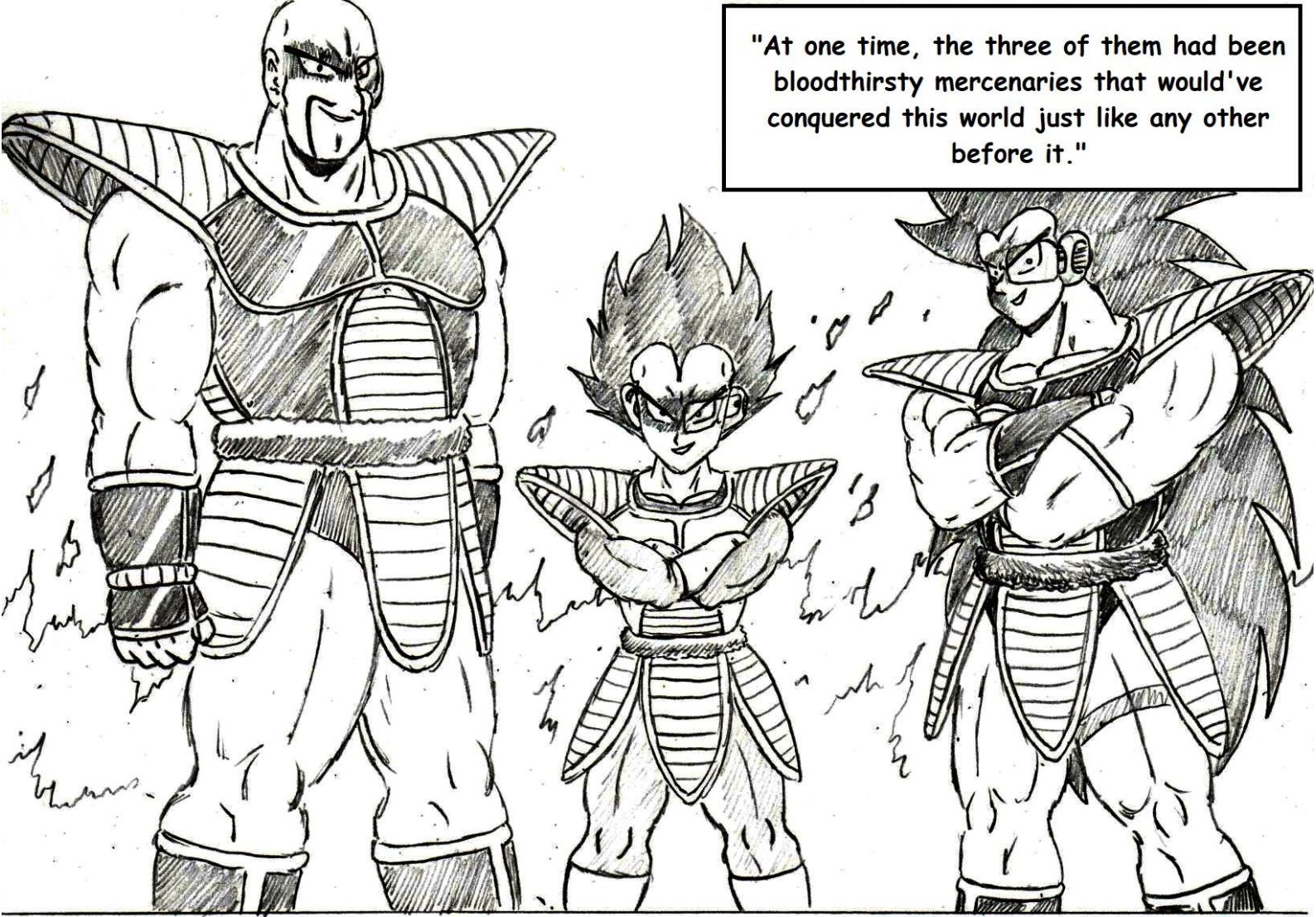
VHO!

"It'd been more than seven... eight years since the three Saiyan warriors last stood side by side on the battlefield."

"In that time, each and every one of them had experienced many trials and tribulations that pushed them, molded them, and changed them."

"They'd won. They'd lost. They'd struggled. They'd learned. They'd died. They'd been reborn. And they'd persevered through all of it."

"At one time, the three of them had been bloodthirsty mercenaries that would've conquered this world just like any other before it."



To be continued...

"But now they were here, defending it and their loved ones... as changed men."