

DRAGONBALL Z

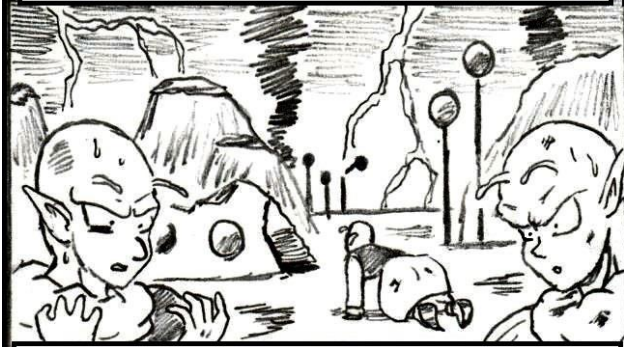
GOLDEN AGE

Chapter 6 - Measure of Heroism

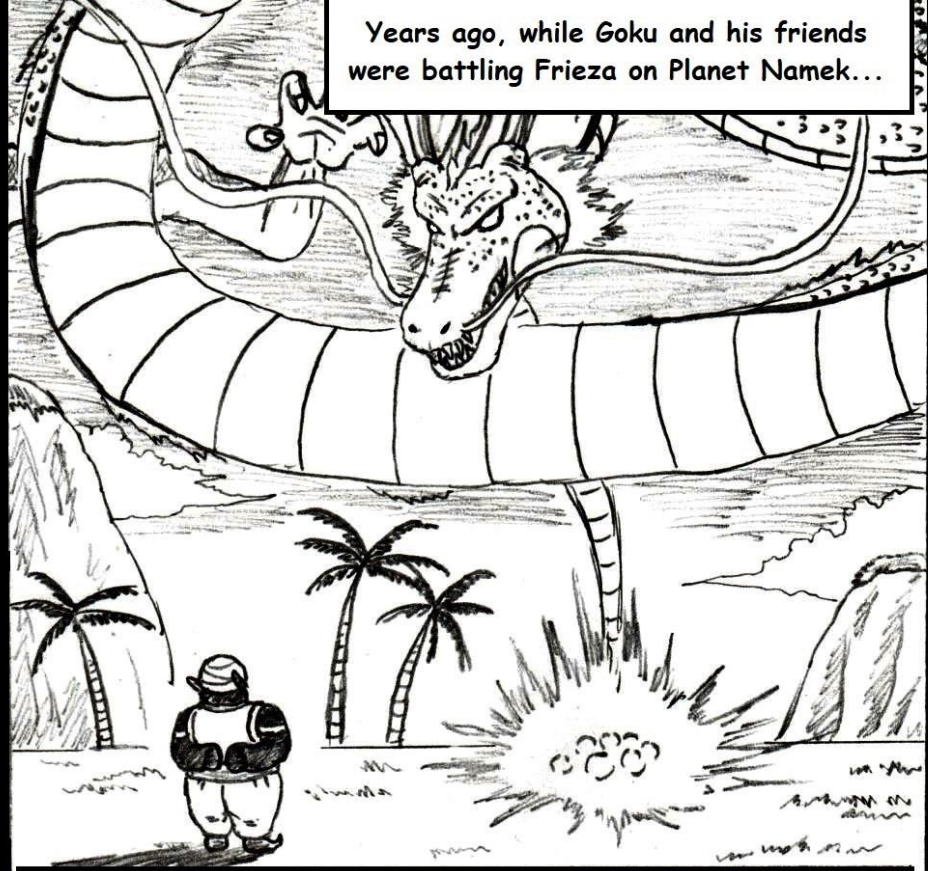


"I want to have those killed by Frieza and his men returned to life." End quote.

Years ago, while Goku and his friends were battling Frieza on Planet Namek...



As a result, not only were most of the Namekians resurrected, but so were thousands of other people that'd been killed on many other, far-off worlds by Frieza and his men within that year.



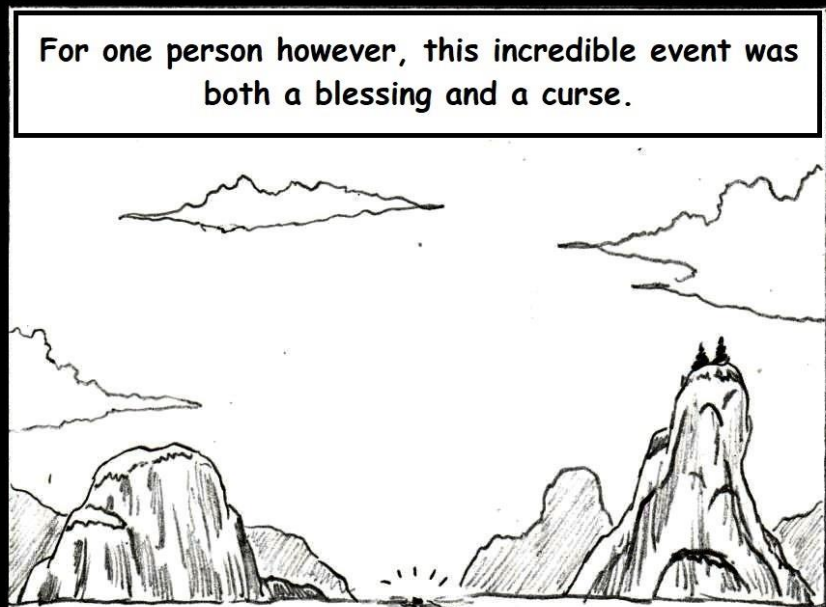
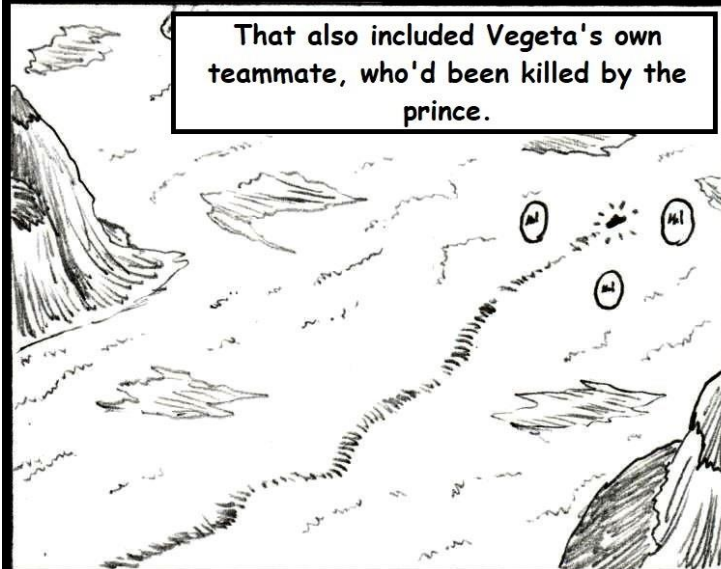
Shenron was successfully summoned by Mr Popo as part of an elaborate plan to save everyone who had been caught up in the conflict. Per instructions from Kami, he asked the dragon to, quote-



It was a miracle.

That also included Vegeta's own teammate, who'd been killed by the prince.

For one person however, this incredible event was both a blessing and a curse.



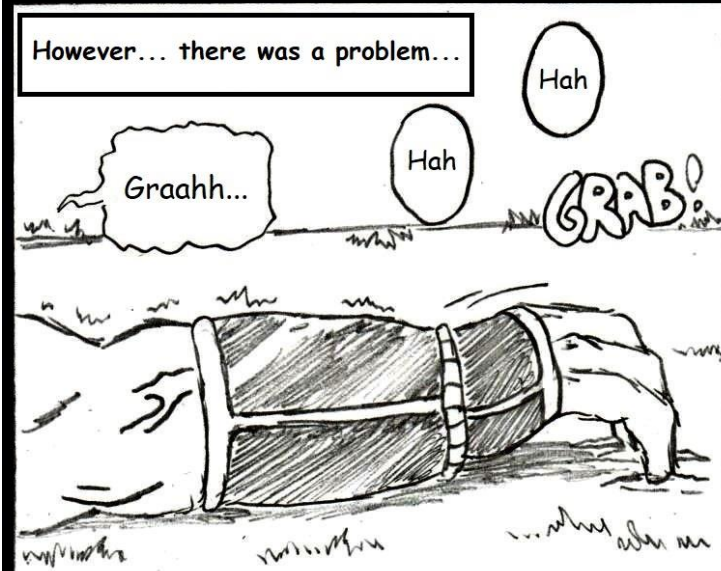
However... there was a problem...

Hah

Graahh...

Hah

GRAB!



When Shenron was asked to bring those killed by Frieza and his underlings back to life, he brought back EVERYONE. That technicality included all the people Vegeta and Nappa had killed during the time they were still allied with the Frieza Force.

DRAG!

Whether due to Shenron's powers being overstretched, the questionable nature of Vegeta's allegiance at the time, or due to a number of other factors, it is unclear. But even though the dragon resurrected his teammate, something went very wrong.

Raaggh...

DRAG!

Grrr

SCRAPE!

As a result, Nappa was brought back in the state he had been just before he had been killed- with his spine still broken.

I can't believe it! Me... Nappa... a mid-class Saiyan Warrior and former General of the Saiyan army... was crippled by a lower-class Saiyan grunt with a cheap shot to the back! To add to that... that entitled little shit Vegeta killed me! He killed me!

Rrrggh

In a way, it was karma....

Grrrh

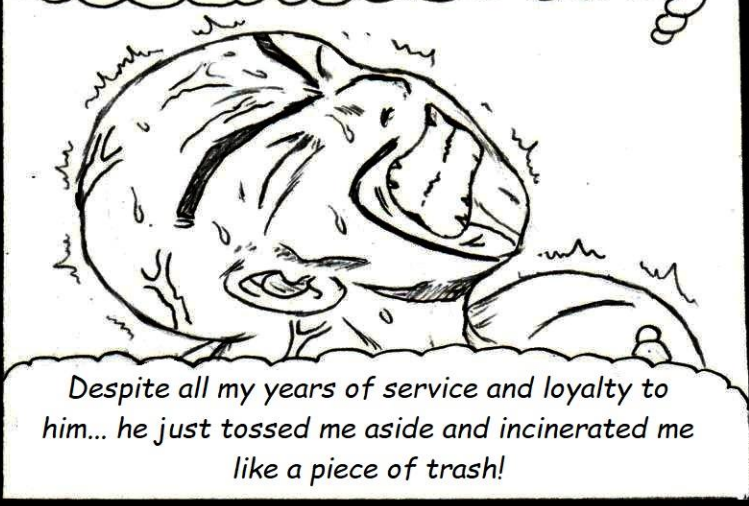
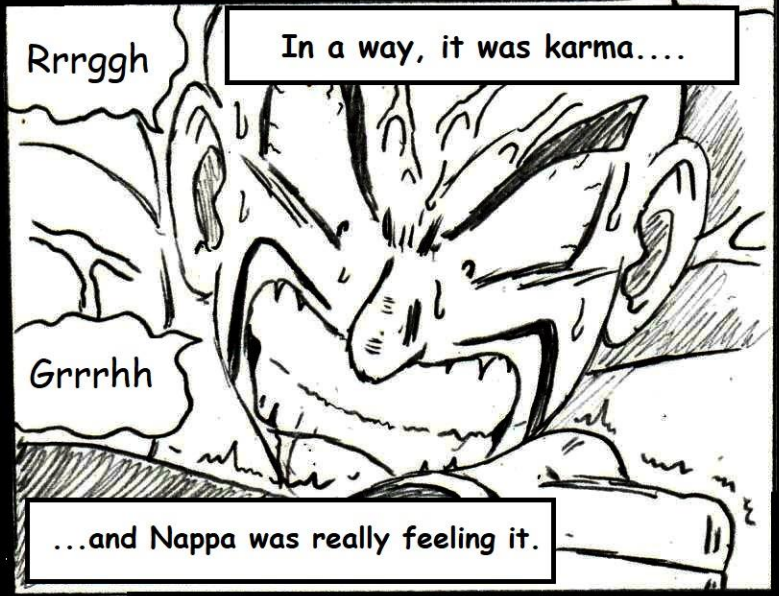
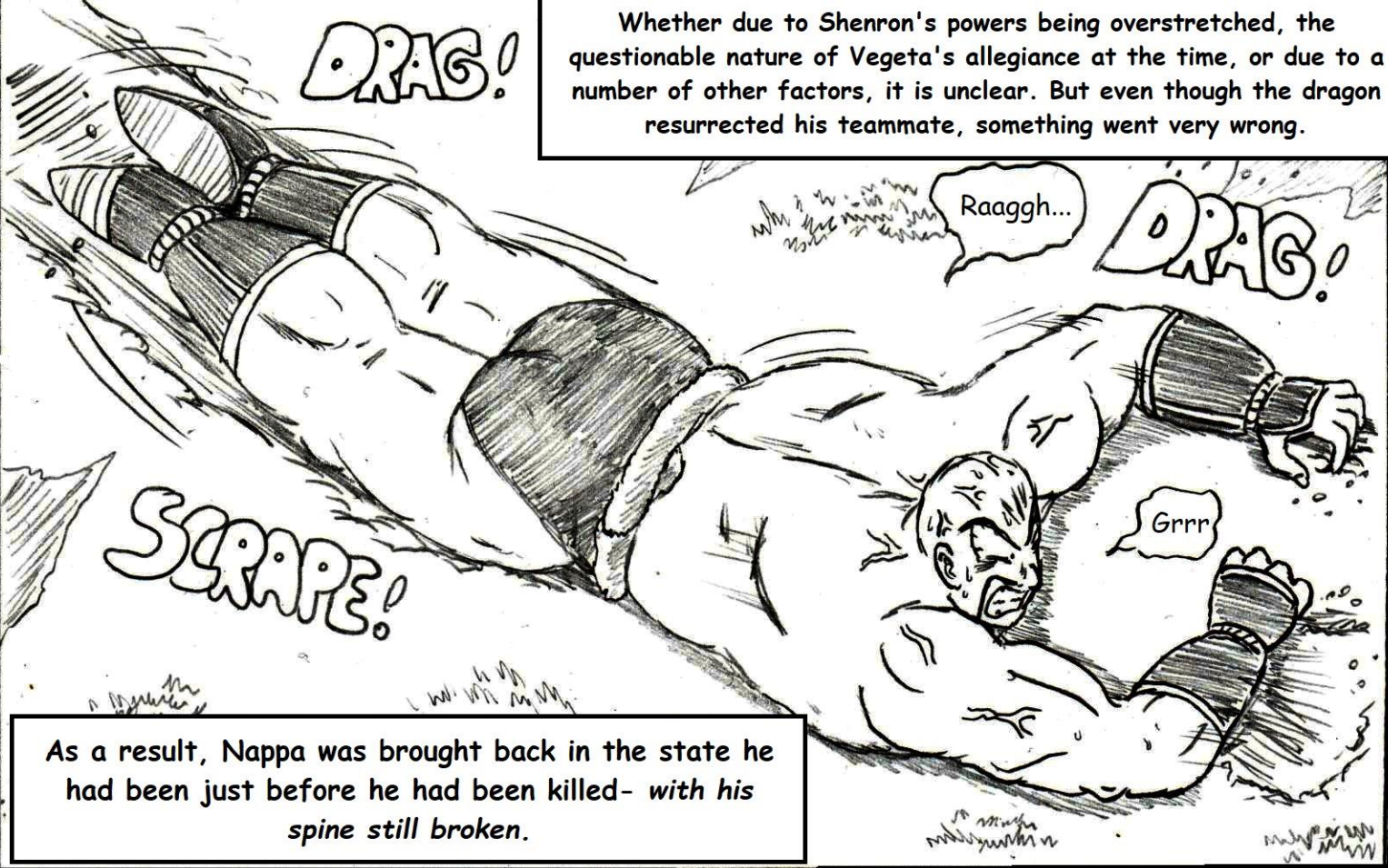
...and Nappa was really feeling it.

Despite all my years of service and loyalty to him... he just tossed me aside and incinerated me like a piece of trash!

**RAAAAAAHHH! DAMN
IIIIIIIT!!**

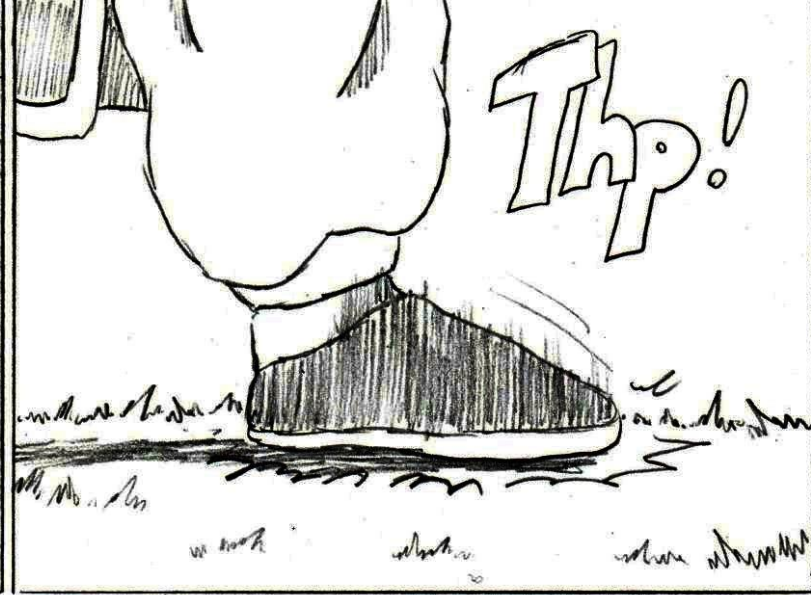
Somehow, I've been brought back to life... but the Gods have seen fit to have one last laugh at me by leaving me fucking paralyzed from the waist down! It's pathetic!

I swear... one of these days... somehow... some way... I'm going to gut Kakarot and Vegeta with my bare hands!





Gnh!?



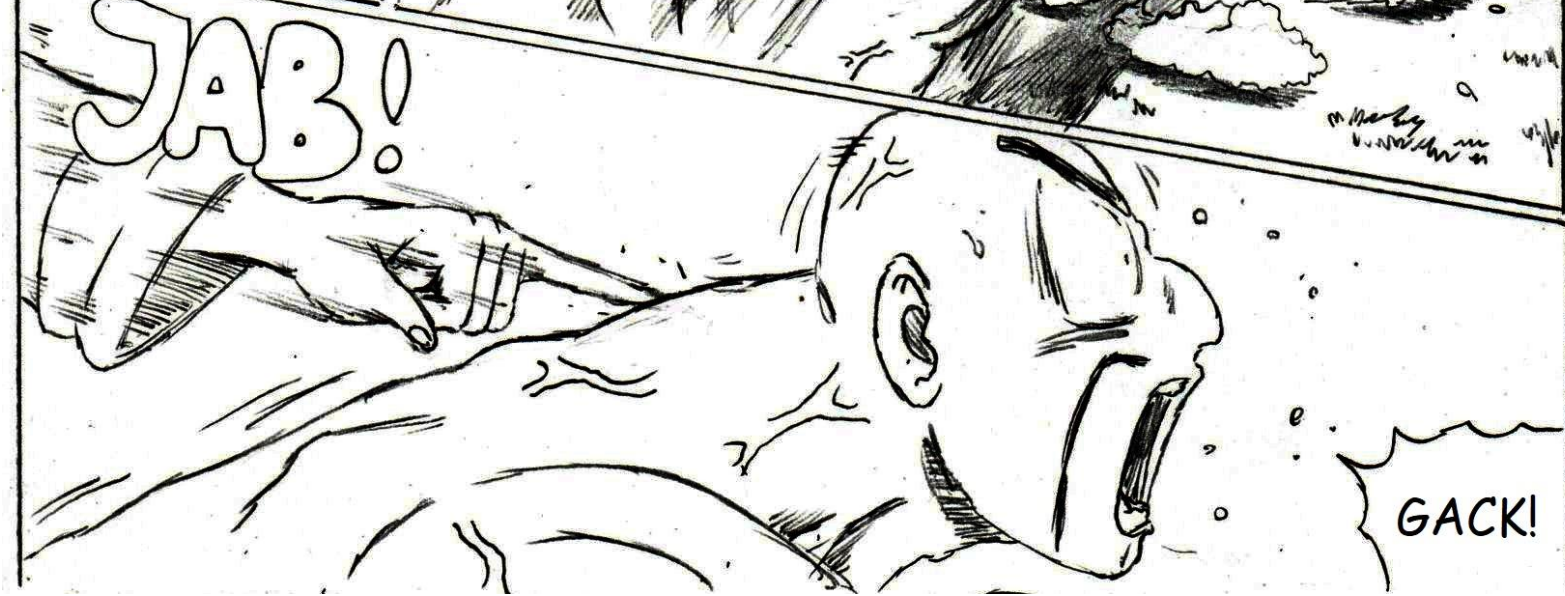
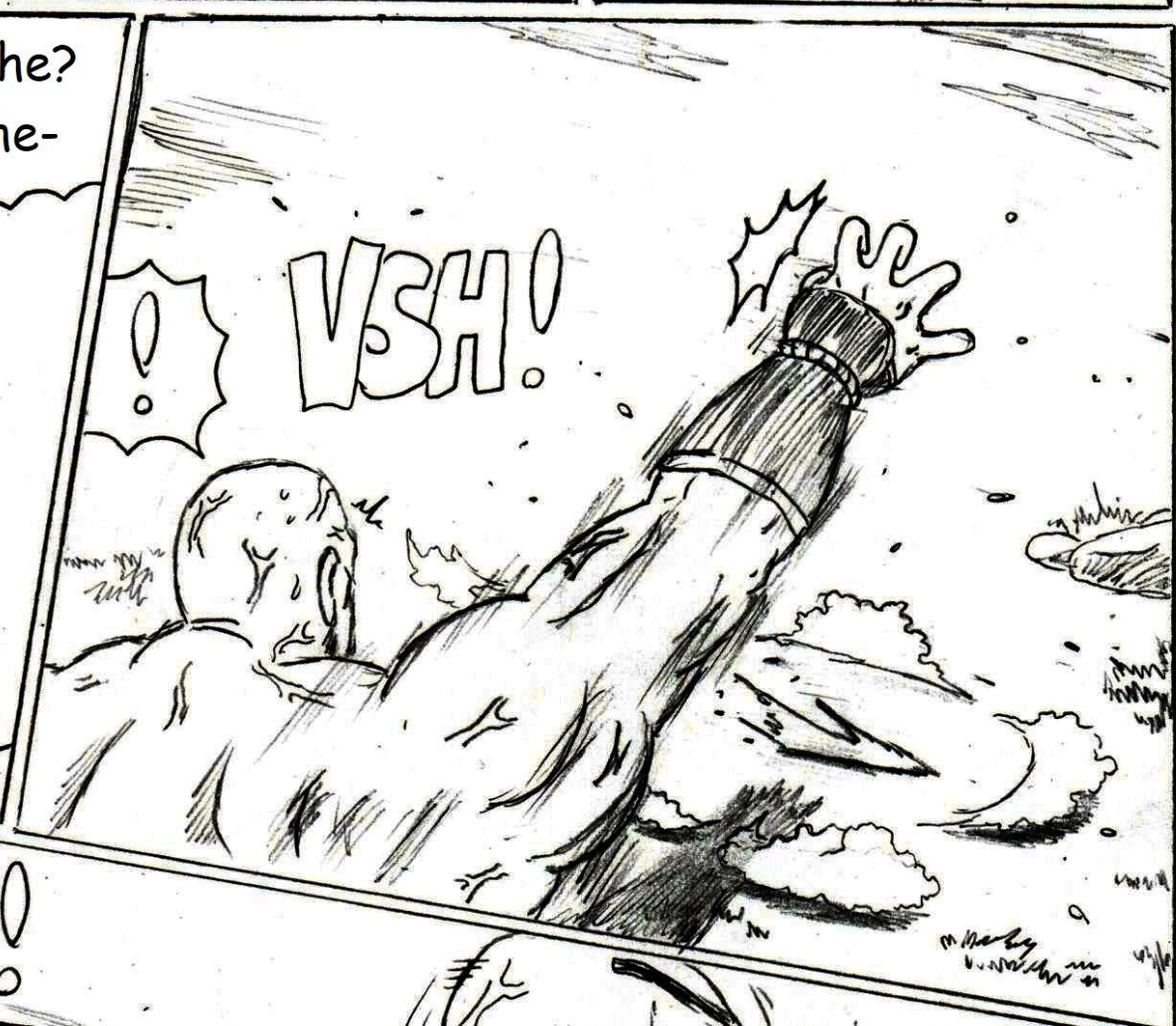
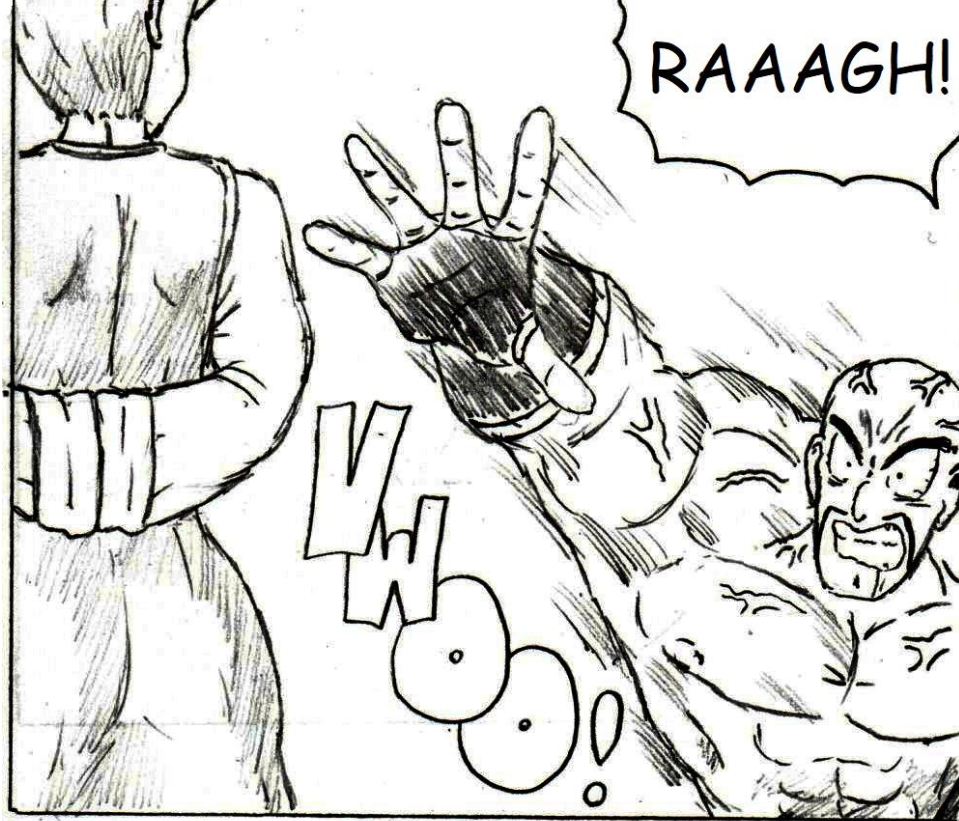
Thp!

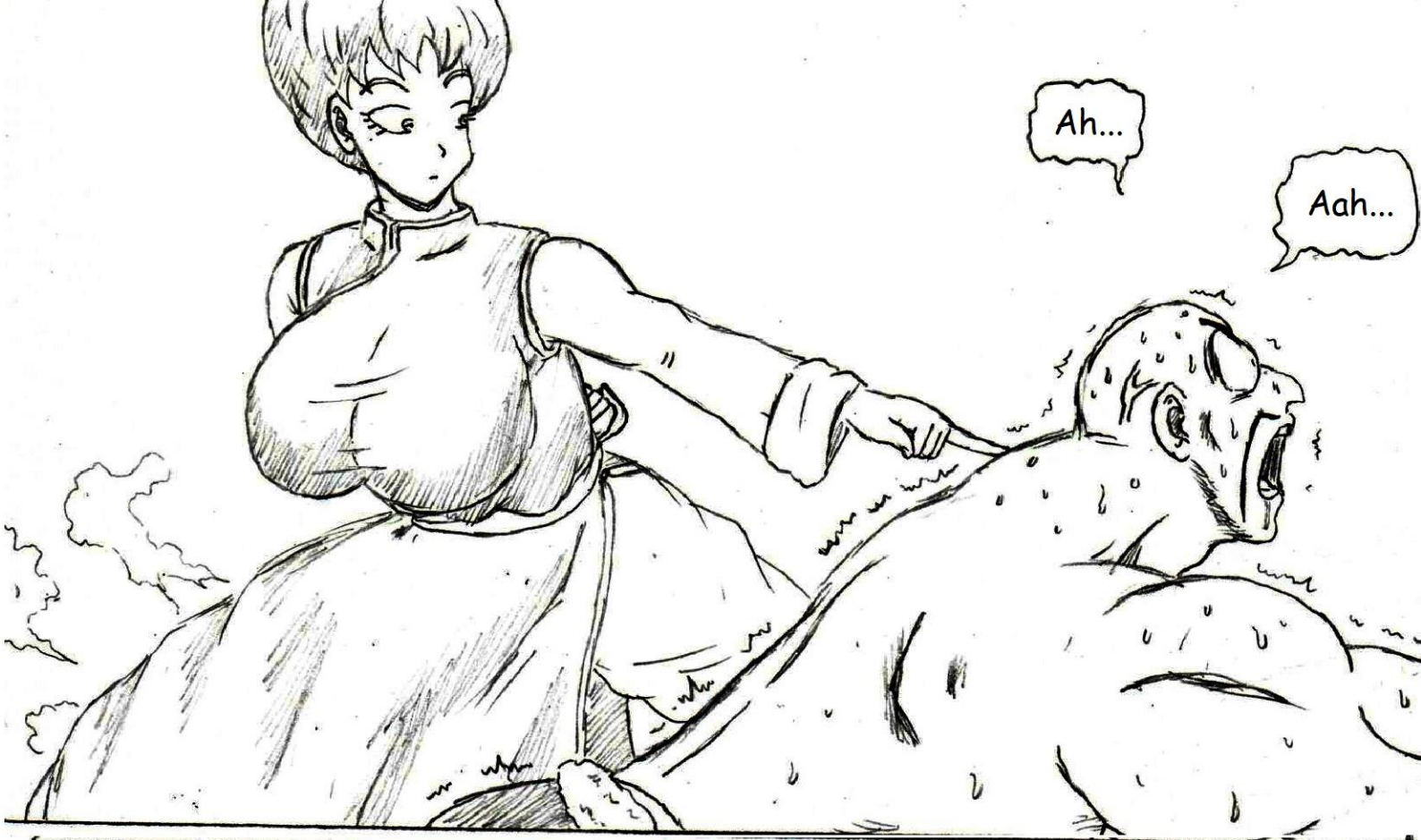
I was wondering what that powerful, stray ki signature that popped up was. It was coming from you... you poor man...



Oh my...







You're lucky I'm not here as an enemy. Not even your teammate or former boss would ever be able to touch me.



Funny. In another timeline, you probably wouldn't have been able to come back...



"But if this is what the universe has decided... so be it."



Huh?

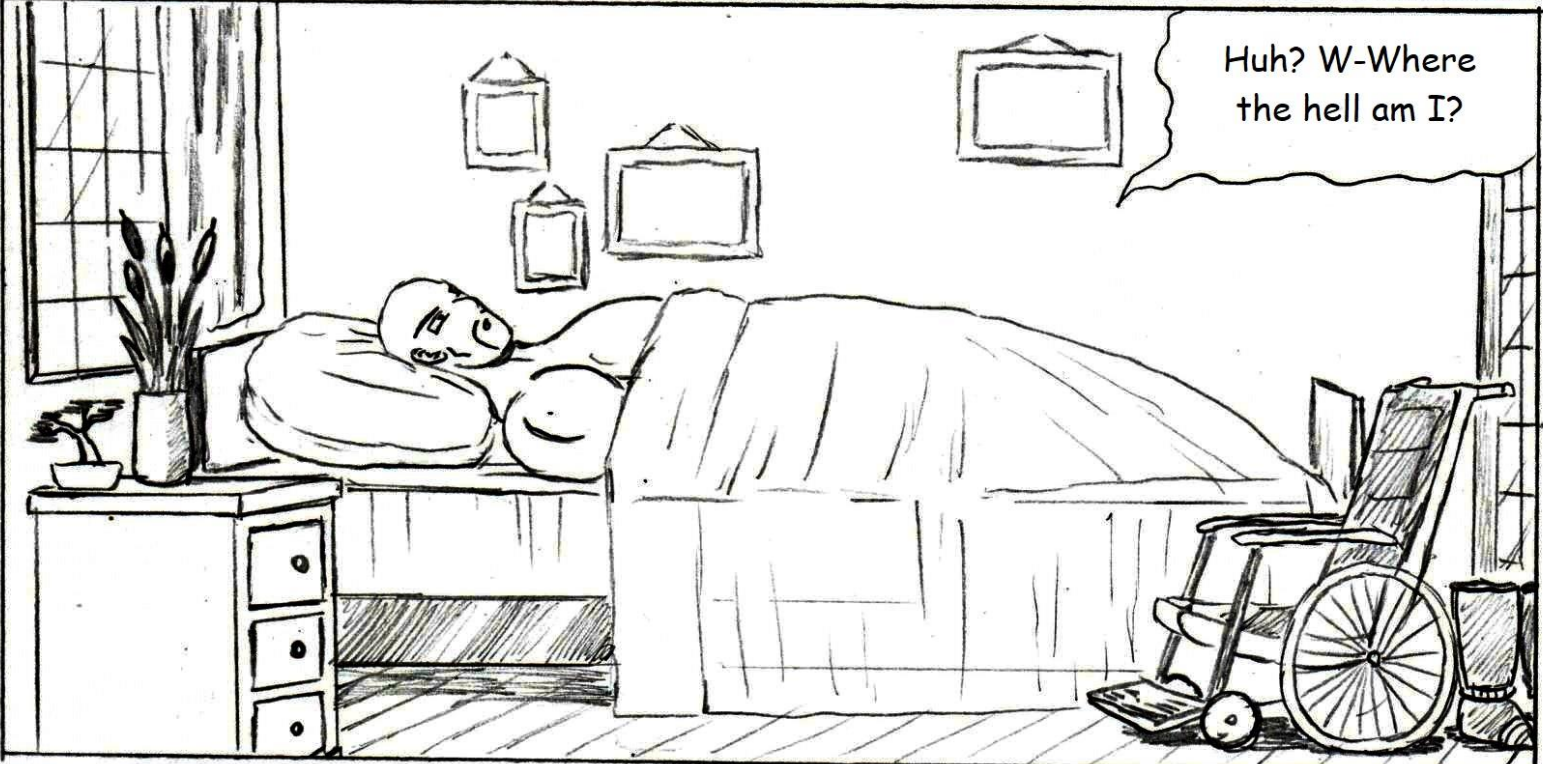
Ahh...



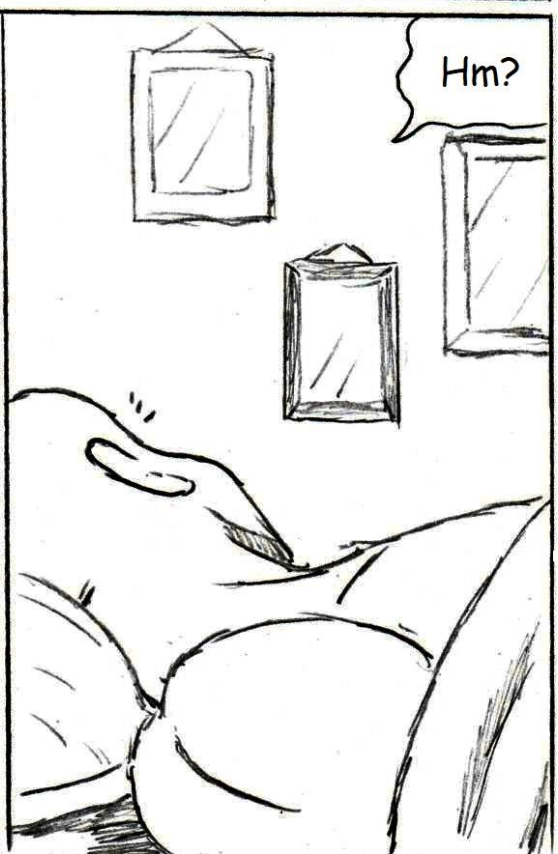
Nnh...

Nn...

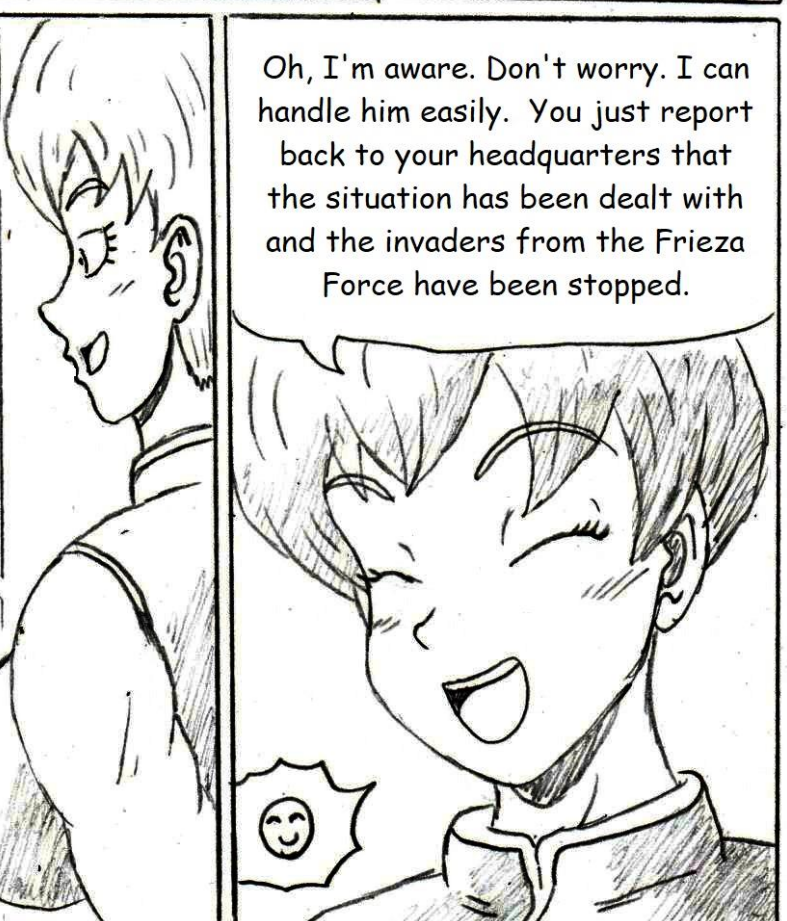
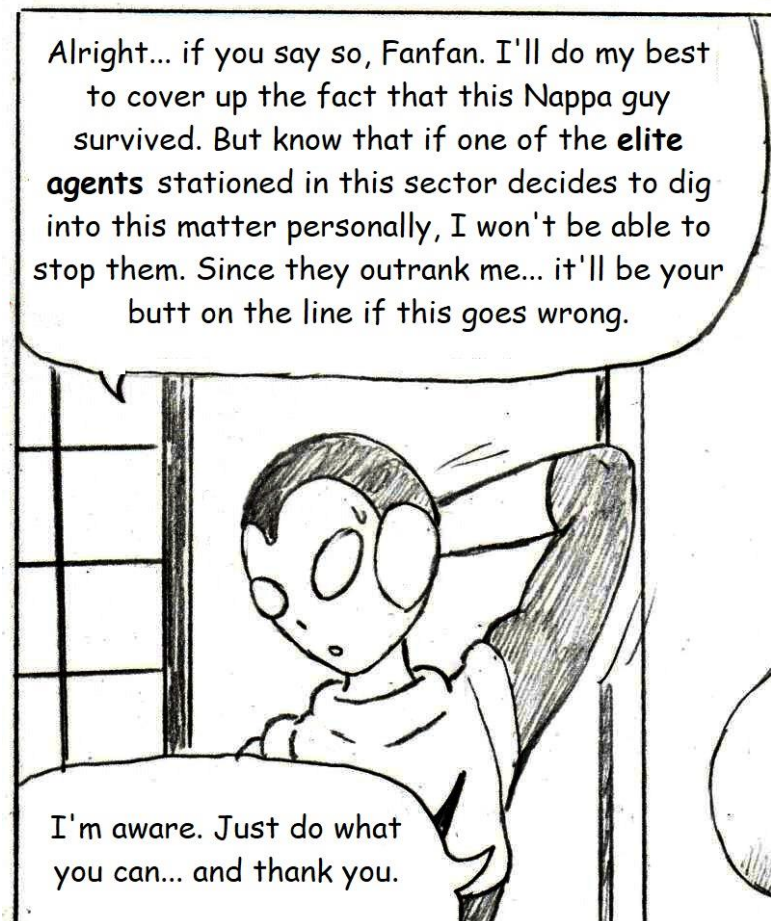
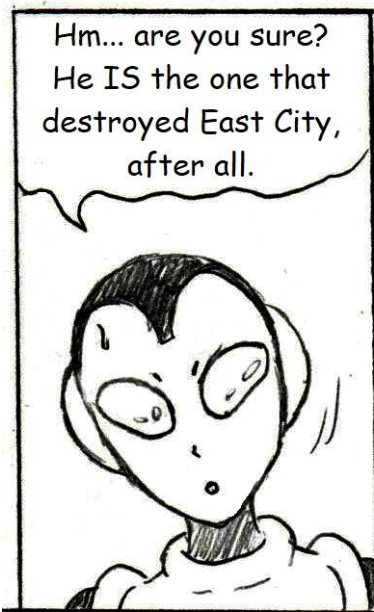
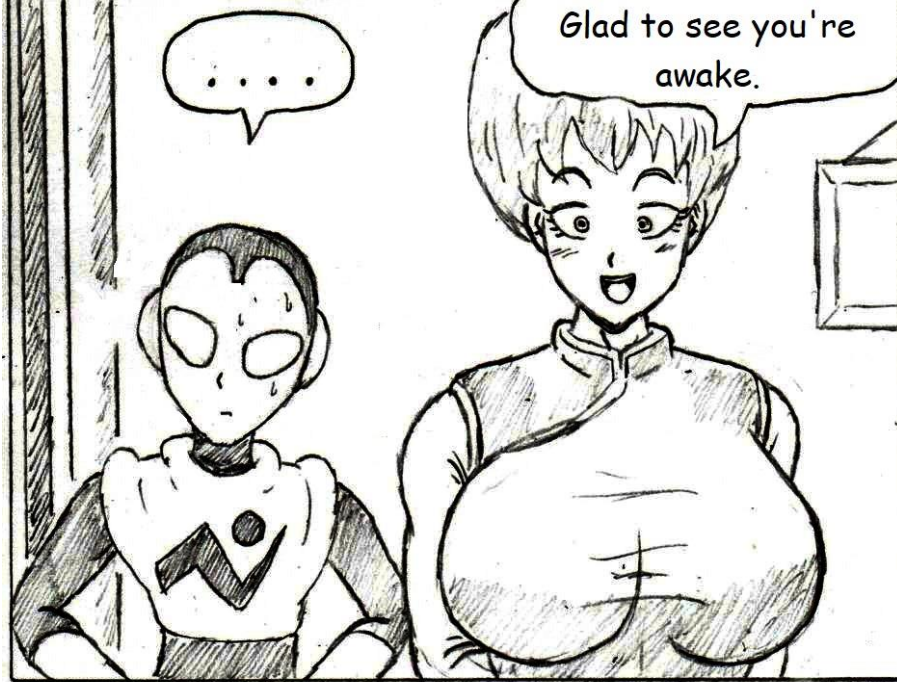
Some days later. Morning.



Huh? W-Where the hell am I?



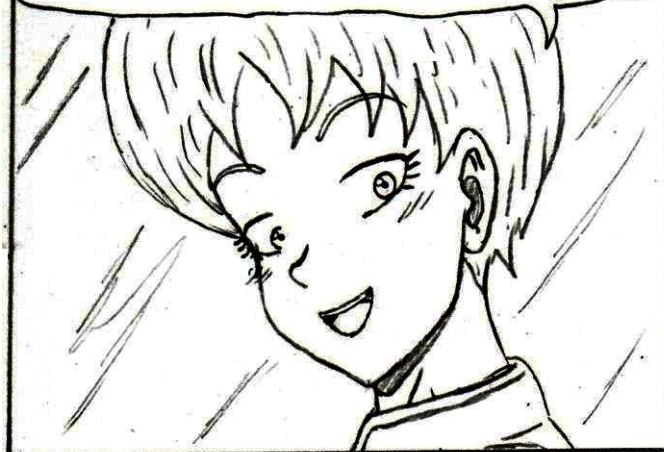
Hm?



He's a good and reliable man. He'll be able to keep the top brass in his organisation out.... and **you** out of galactic prison.

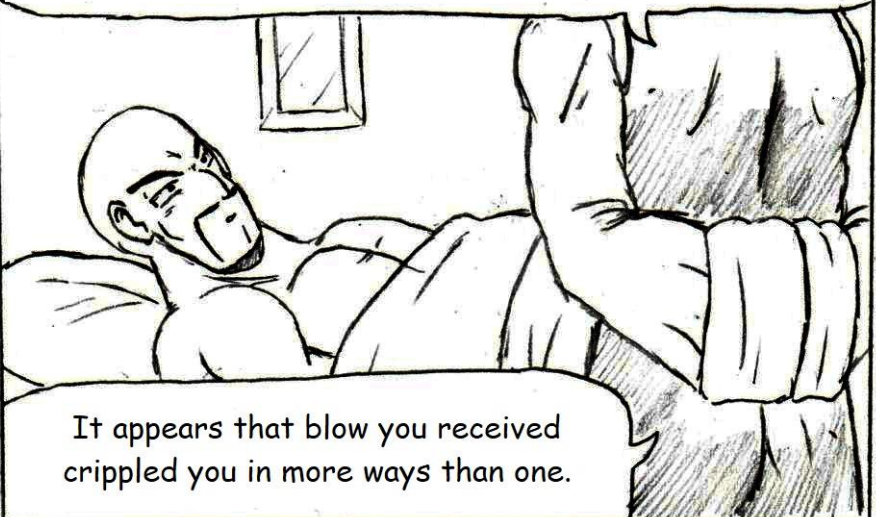
Okay! Safe flight, Jaco!

I'm going now! Don't go making any noise and you'll be fine.



You... know about me... who I work for... and you know the Galactic Patrol? How?

Even though you were brought back to life, the injury you received just before your death wasn't healed. I suspect your ability to use energy was also severely compromised, hence your inability to fly or levitate.

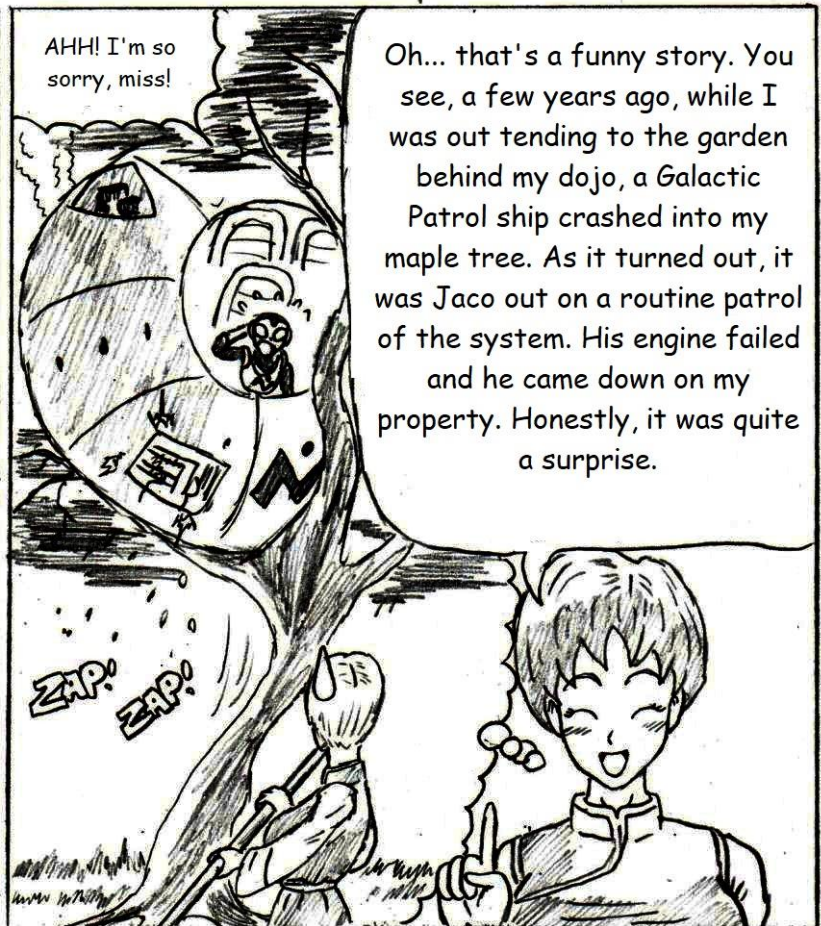


It appears that blow you received crippled you in more ways than one.

He spent some time here, he told me about his job and background... and we became good friends. If you like, since you've been stuck in here a few days... why don't we go out for some fresh air? I can show you the tree!

AHH! I'm so sorry, miss!

Oh... that's a funny story. You see, a few years ago, while I was out tending to the garden behind my dojo, a Galactic Patrol ship crashed into my maple tree. As it turned out, it was Jaco out on a routine patrol of the system. His engine failed and he came down on my property. Honestly, it was quite a surprise.

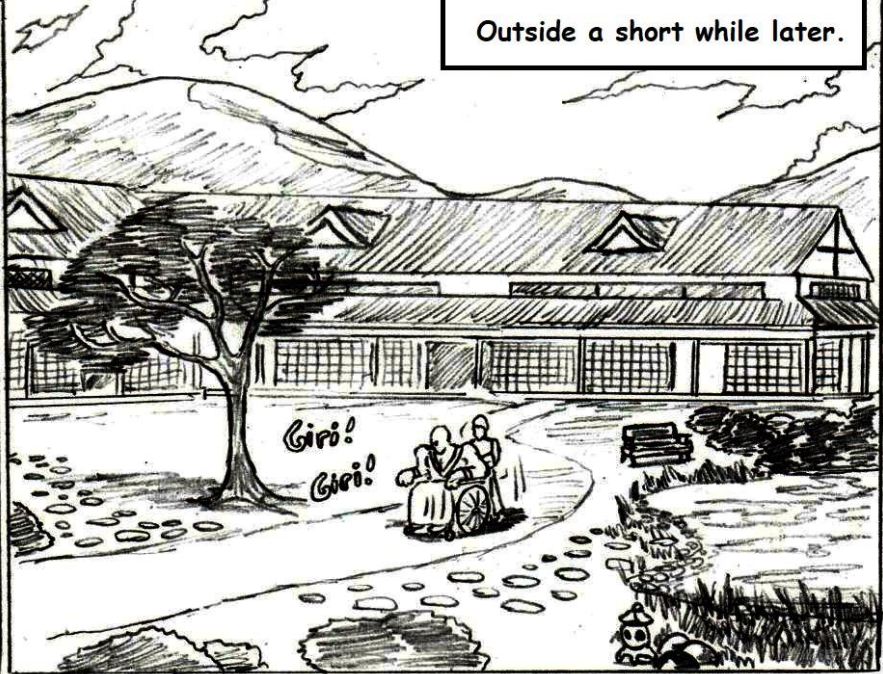
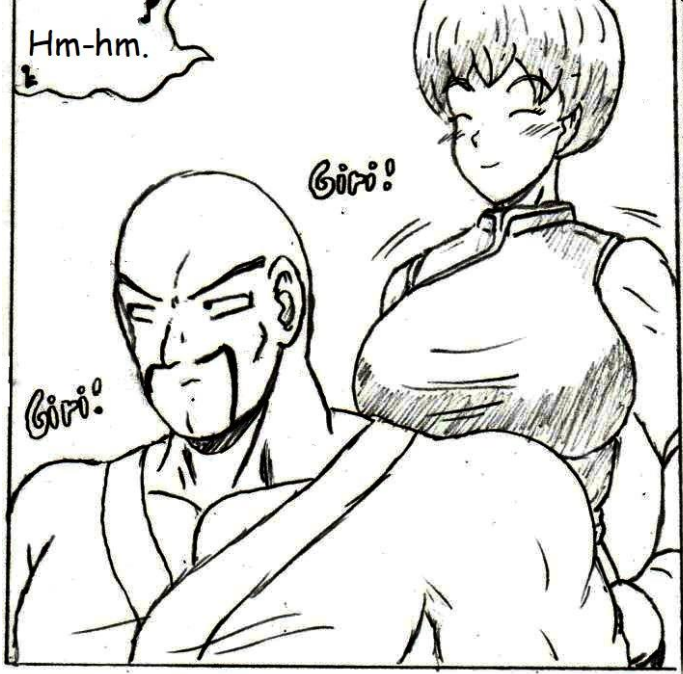


Hm-hm.

Giri!

Giri!

Outside a short while later.



After my teacher died hundreds of years ago, I continued my training in his absence. Once I'd mastered everything there was to learn, I moved to this region, where I built this entire temple with my own two hands- with the goal of teaching others the art of defending themselves, using my style.

The estate we're on is a martial arts academy- The School of the Mantis. And I'm the Master here.

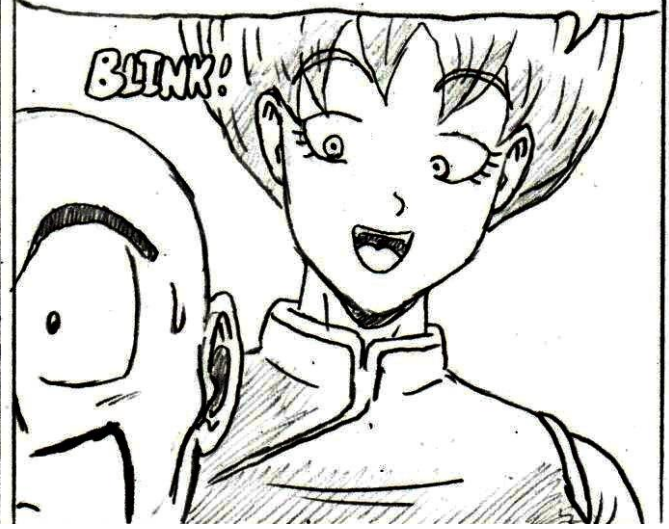
What is this place?



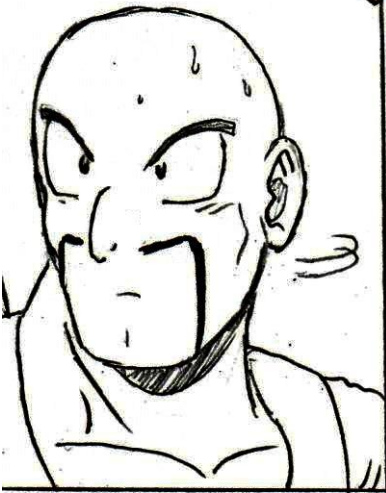
Oh? Would you like to guess?

WAIT! You said hundreds of years ago?! That's... that can't be right! I looked up humans on my journey here... and your race is known for not living that long! How old are you?!

My master helped me to find my strength. I wanted to do the same and help those who were lost and powerless to develop their own abilities. To this day, I've followed the winds the world has blown for me, and I've managed to save and help many people. Though... what I've accomplished in my life doesn't come close to what Mutaito-sensei did.



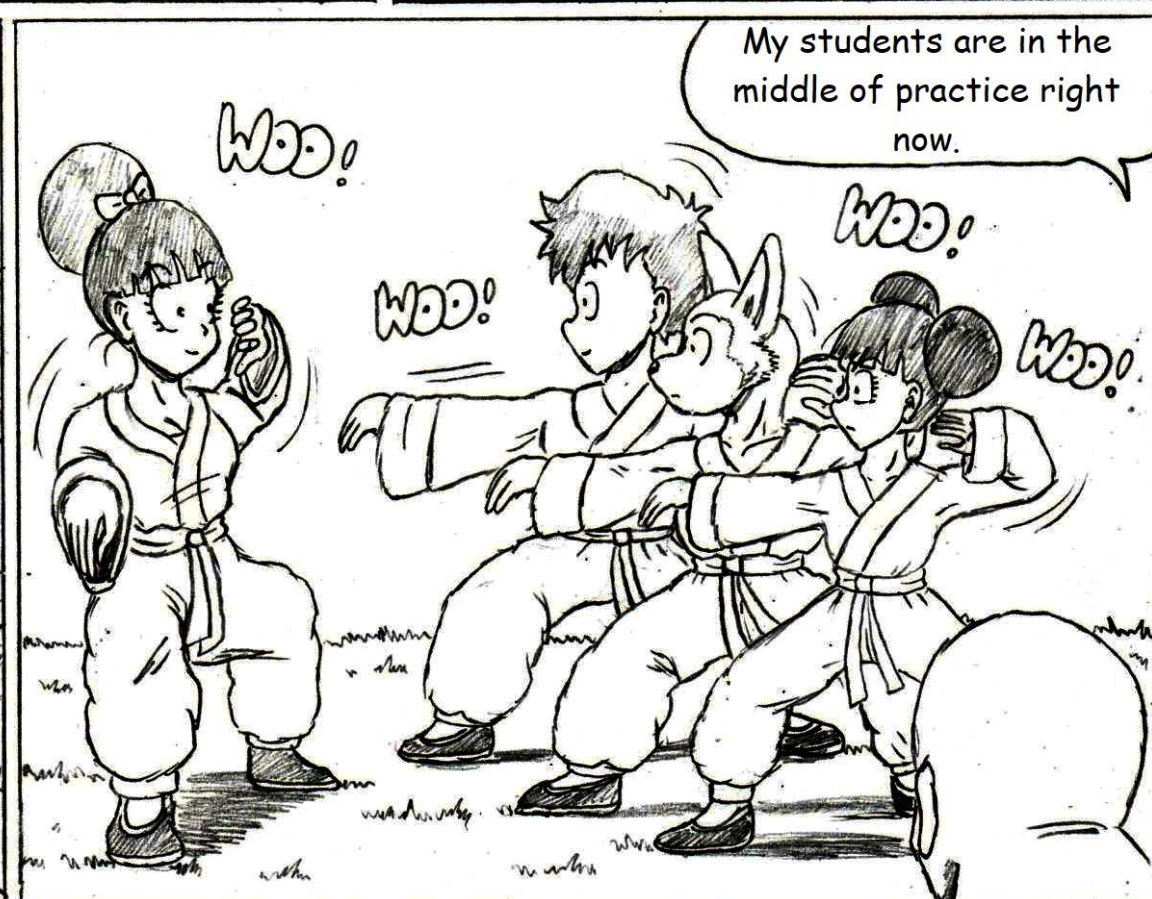
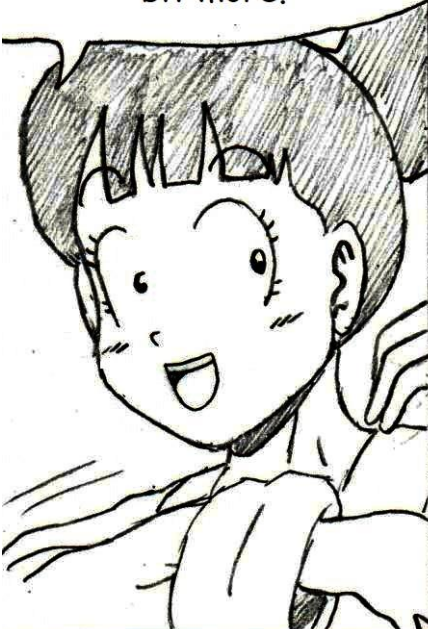
If you want proof of my efforts, have a look over there.



Anyway, that's not important. What is important is the work I've done here... and what I can still do for others. Including you.

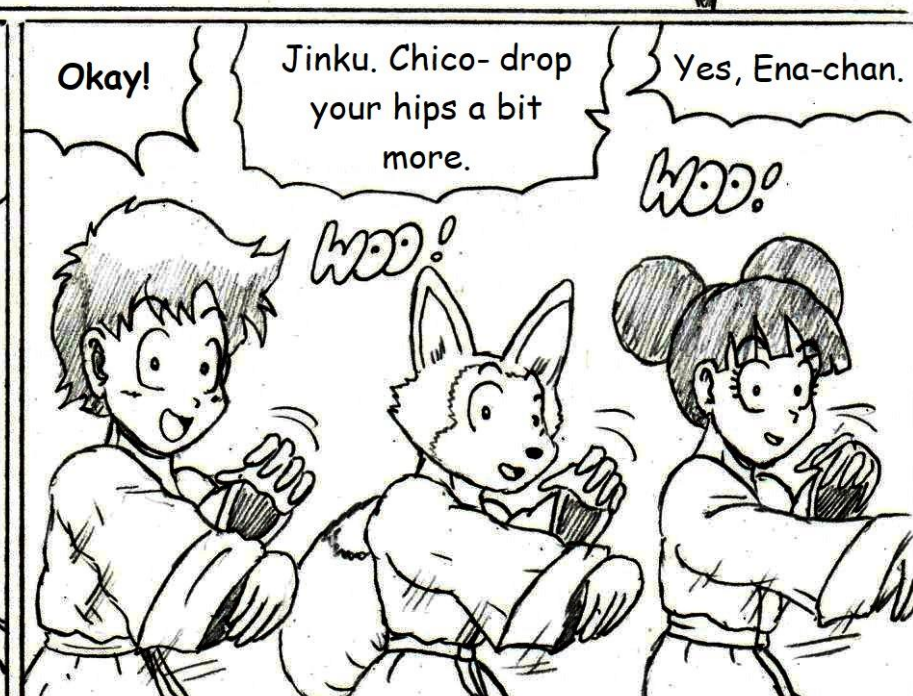
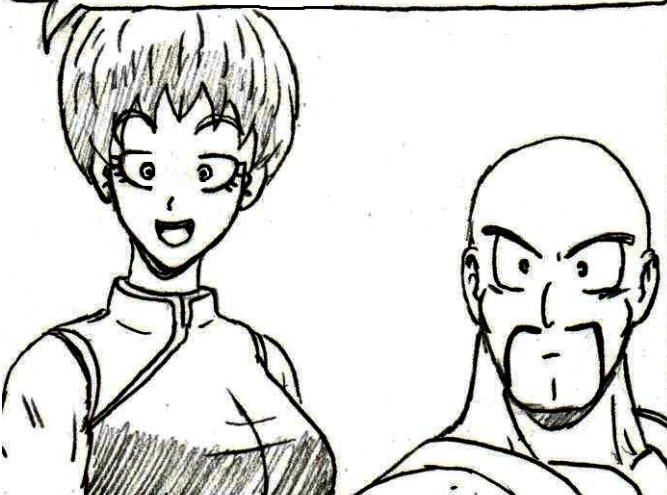


That's it, guys. Just like sensei showed us. Slow and controlled. Rom-relax your shoulders a bit more.



My students are in the middle of practice right now.

Those four were orphans who'd lost their parents in a tsunami and had been brought in by the authorities. When I saw they were the only ones left at the orphanage, I decided to take them in. They've been training with me for a few months now.

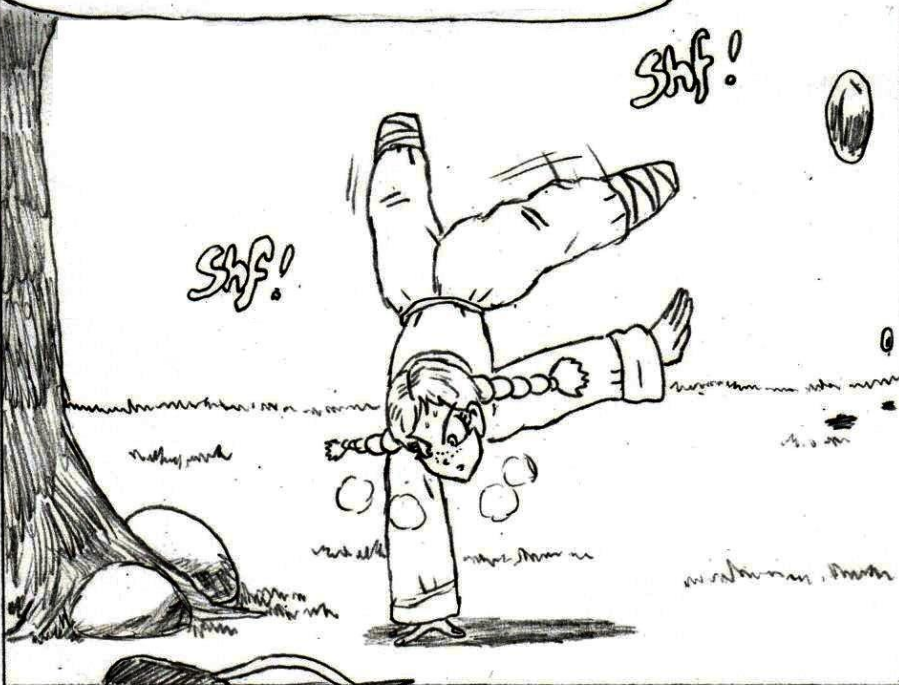


Okay!

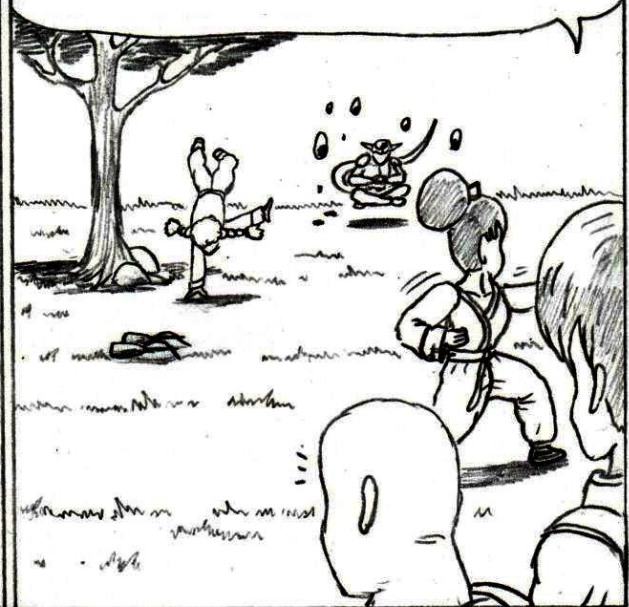
Jinku. Chico- drop your hips a bit more.

Yes, Ena-chan.

As you can see... she's made a lot of progress.



And that one over there came here before those four. She's been with me the longest. Over five years now.

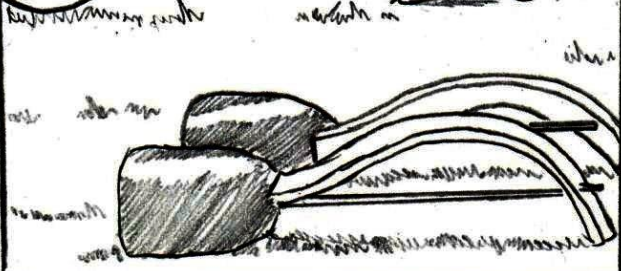


What happened to her?

Yep. She's incredible, isn't she?



Hm?

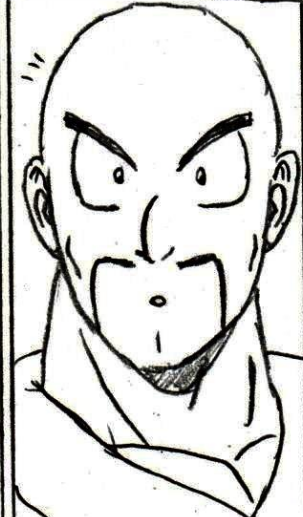


She has... prosthetic legs?

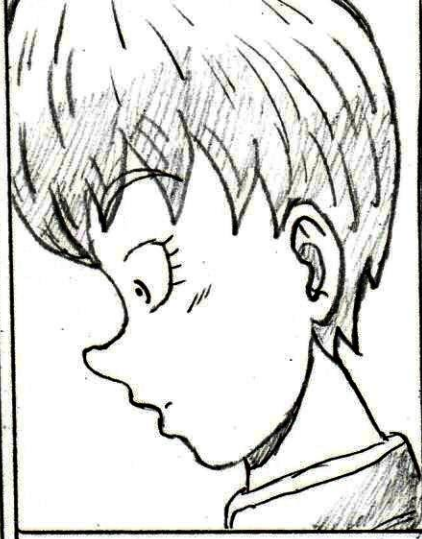


I rescued her when her village was assaulted by an army of mercenaries, who had been hired to raid her town for its resources. They attacked, I stepped in and defended the people... but young Ming ended up getting caught in the crossfire. I managed to save her and her parents... but a grenade had taken both of her legs.

It's unfortunate... but that's the way life is sometimes. Still... I don't see how anyone who calls themselves a warrior of any kind, could invade someone else's home, rob them of their possessions, and destroy everything they hold dear. Even if it's for money or enjoyment... tell me... where's the honor in that?



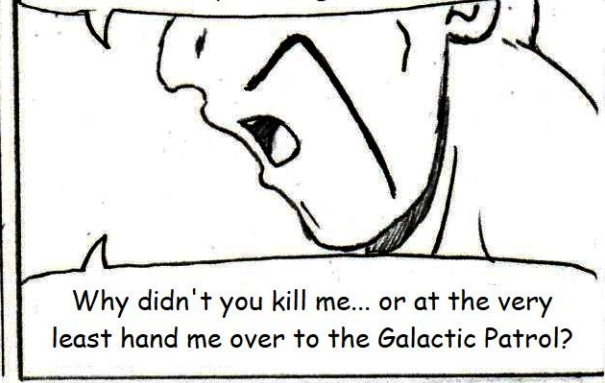
Simple! Because I didn't want to! Like I said, my goal in life is to not only pass on my knowledge to others, but to also help those who are lost and powerless. And from what I can see, you're in more desperate need for help than anyone I'd come across!



Why... are you showing me all this?
I'm a Saiyan... a member of the greatest race of warriors to ever exist in the universe... or at least I was... until the man I'd followed for most of my career, cast me aside and blew me to pieces. My body is broken... my people are dead... and I have nothing left to live for. So... why? Why are you doing this?



Sigh



Why didn't you kill me... or at the very least hand me over to the Galactic Patrol?



Oh... and it's not like you're the first extra-terrestrial I've helped...



Have another look over there!

Hm?



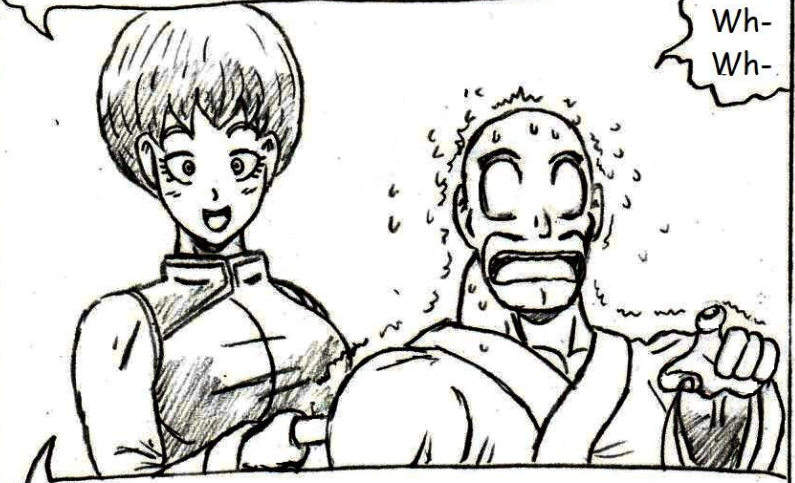
It's been great having him around. Not only is he a great caretaker and guard, but he's also a fine sparring partner!



Though he claims to be as strong as Frieza, I can still run circles around him! It's so refreshing!

That young man is Froze- of the Frieza Clan. He was banished from his planet because of his kind-hearted nature and his refusal to obey King Cold's orders. He spent several years travelling the universe and rebelling against the Planet Trade Organisation- liberating worlds and destroying military facilities.

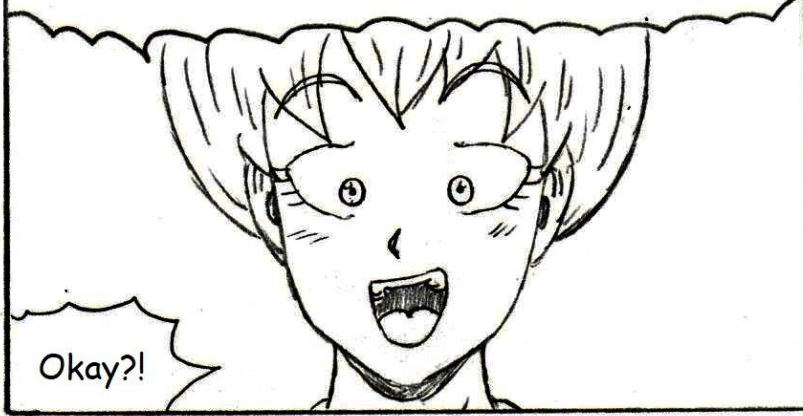
Wh-
Wh-
Wh-
Wh-
Wh-
Wh-
Wh-



Who in the world is this woman?!

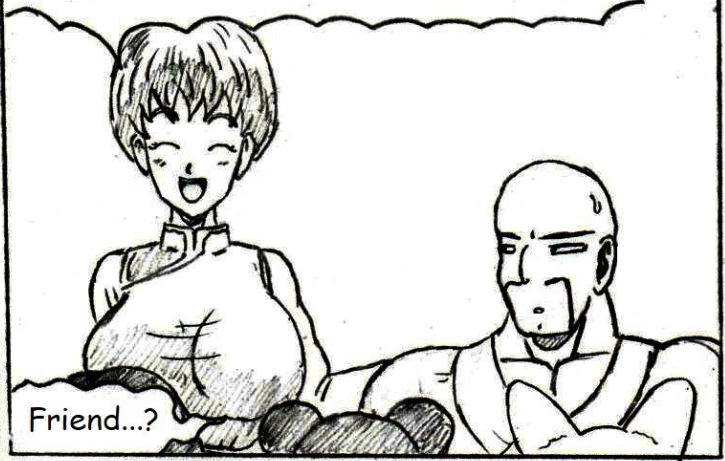
After getting red flagged by the Frieza Force, he had to go into hiding. Jaco found and brought him to me- asking me to keep an eye on him, since bringing him to headquarters would be problematic. Since then, he's become a really close friend.

He'll be staying with us for a while so that he can rest and recover. So I hope you will all make him feel welcomed!



Okay?!

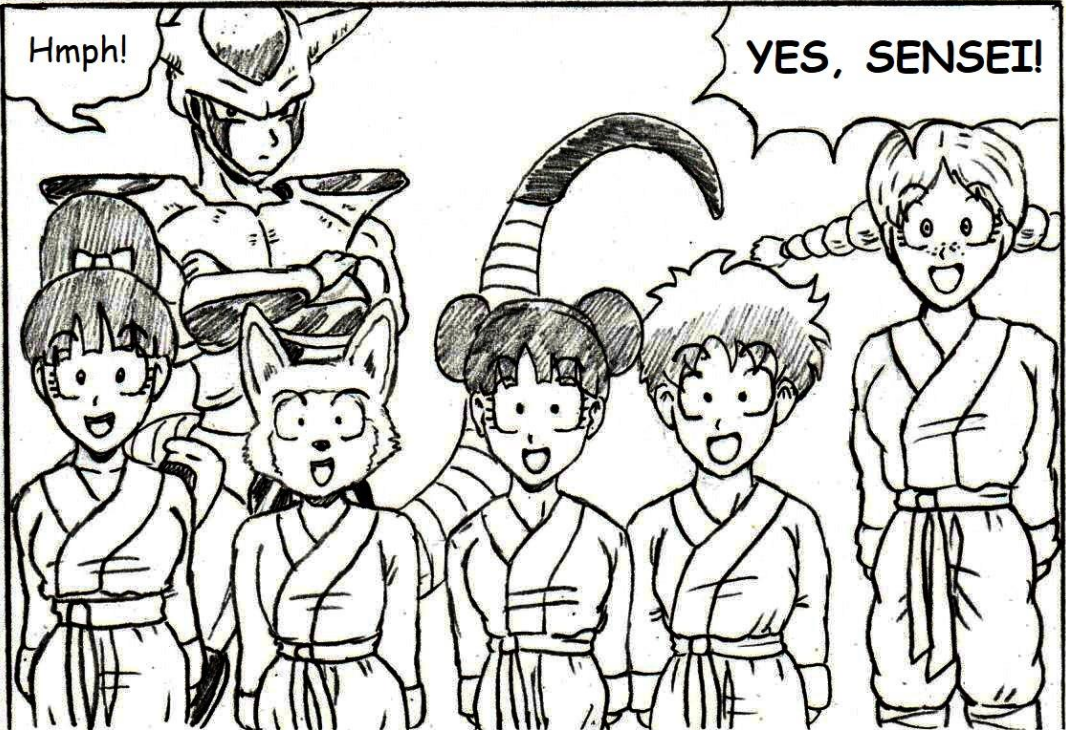
Everyone! This is our new friend, Nappa!



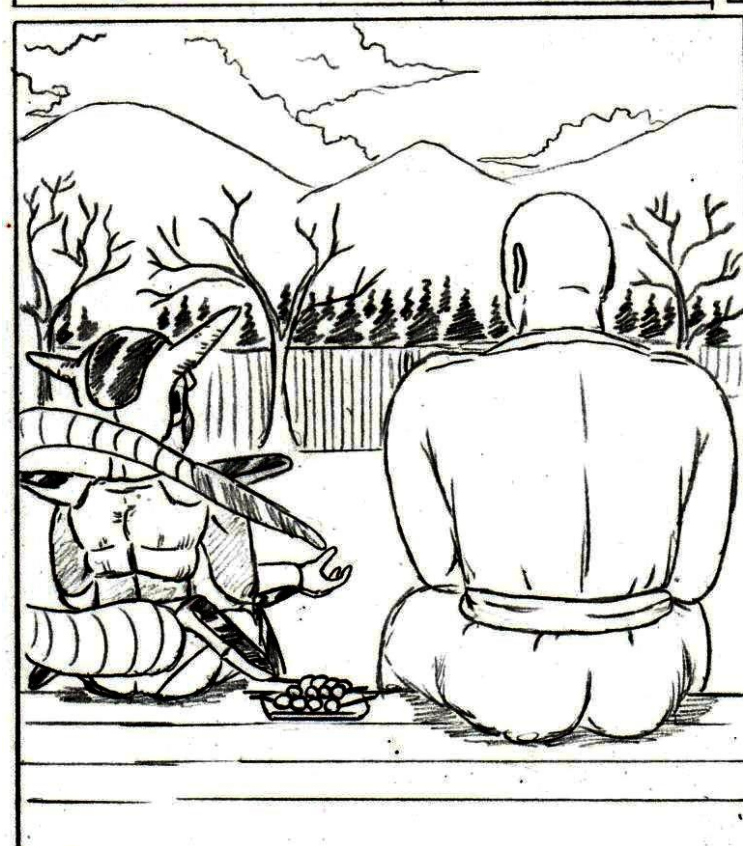
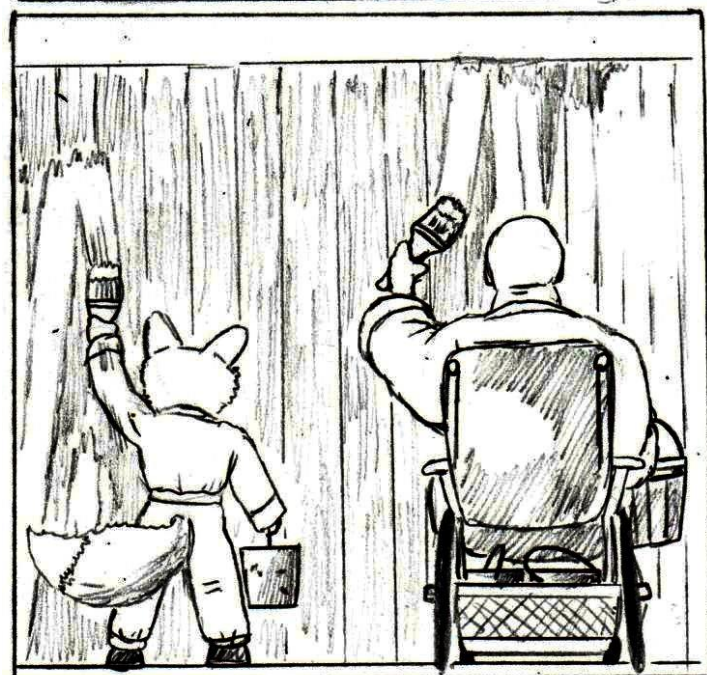
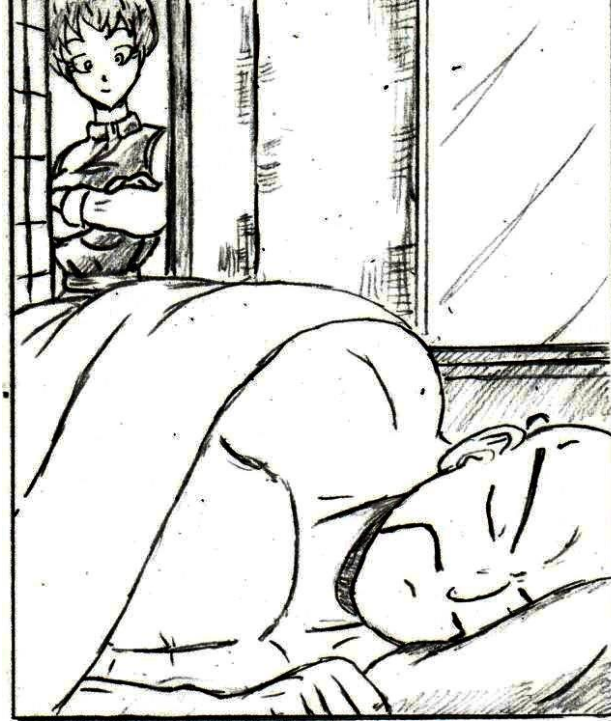
Friend...?

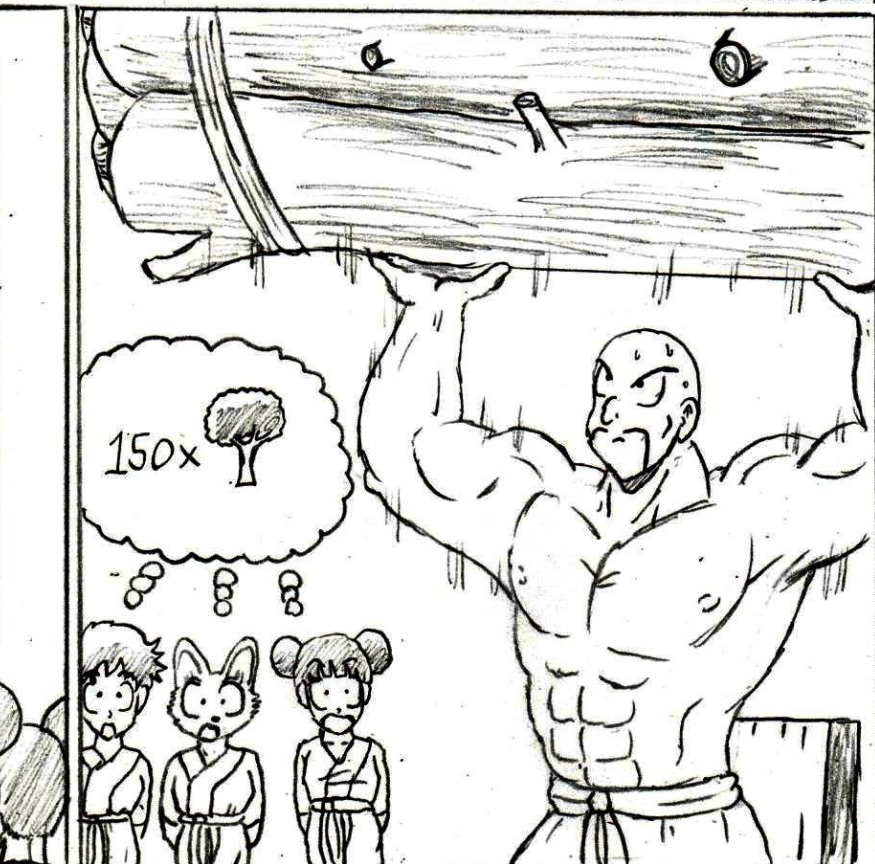
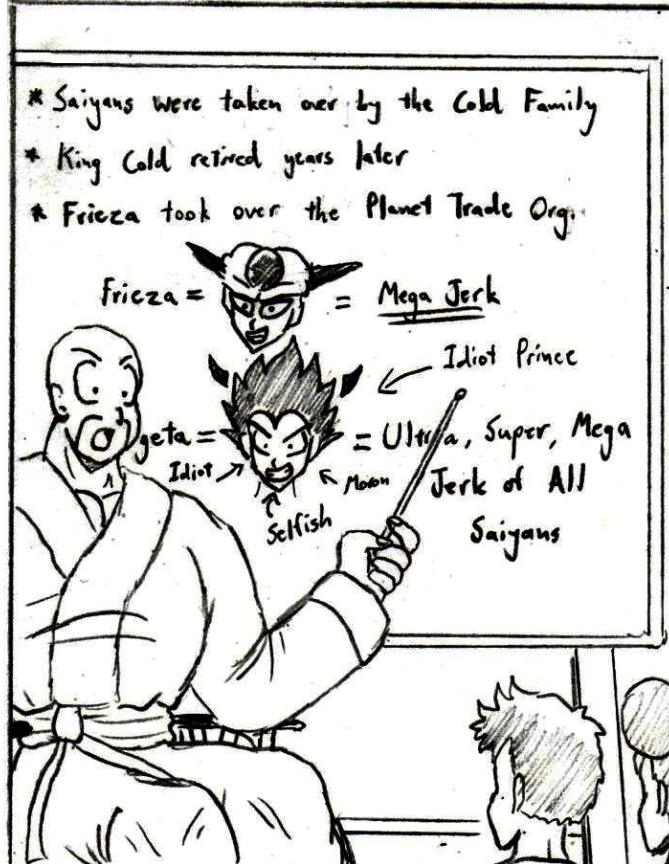
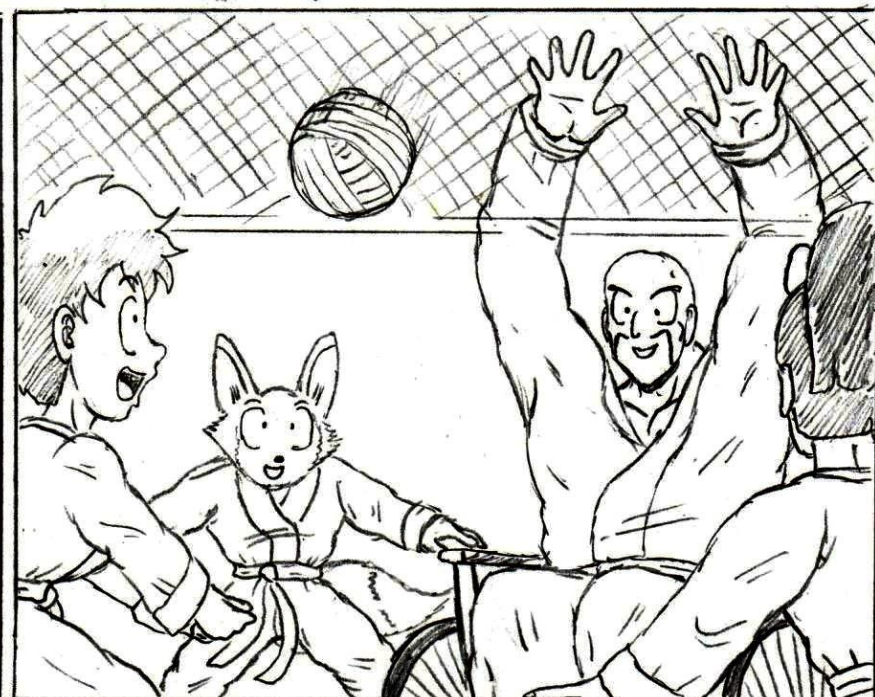
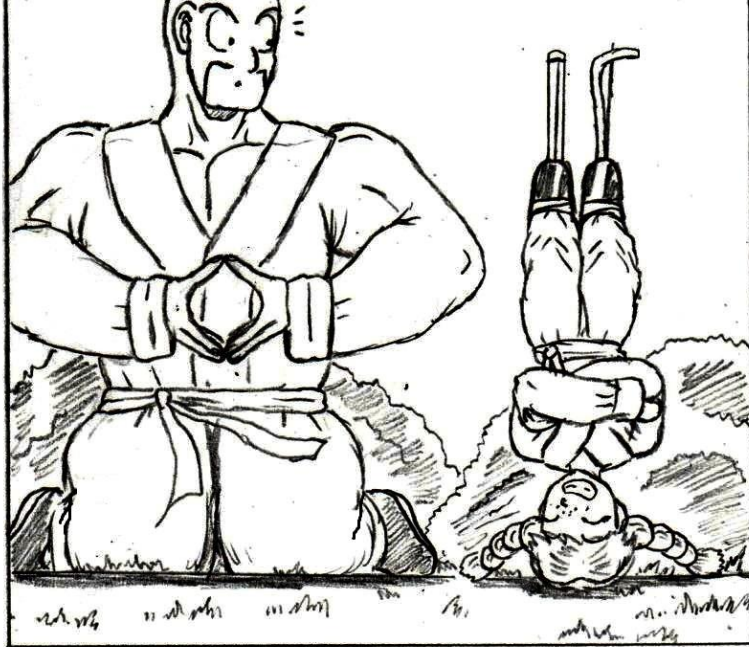


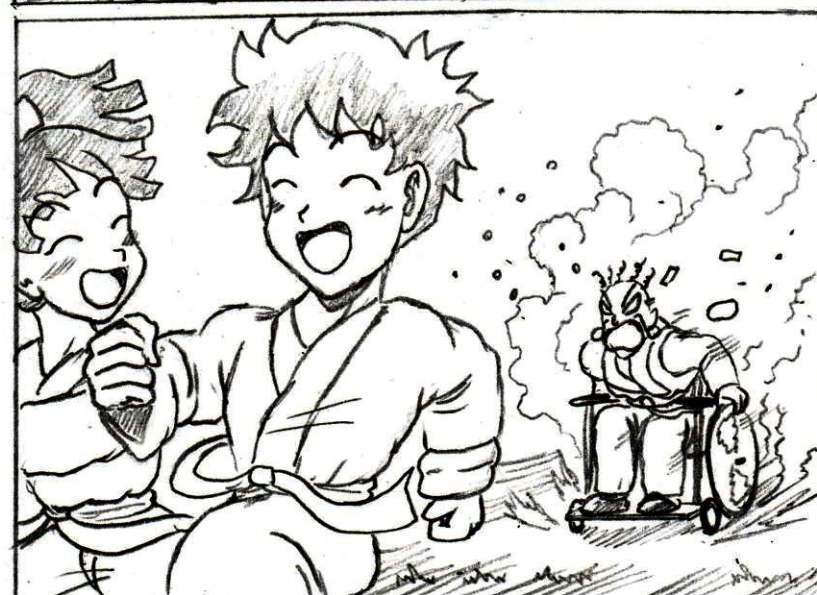
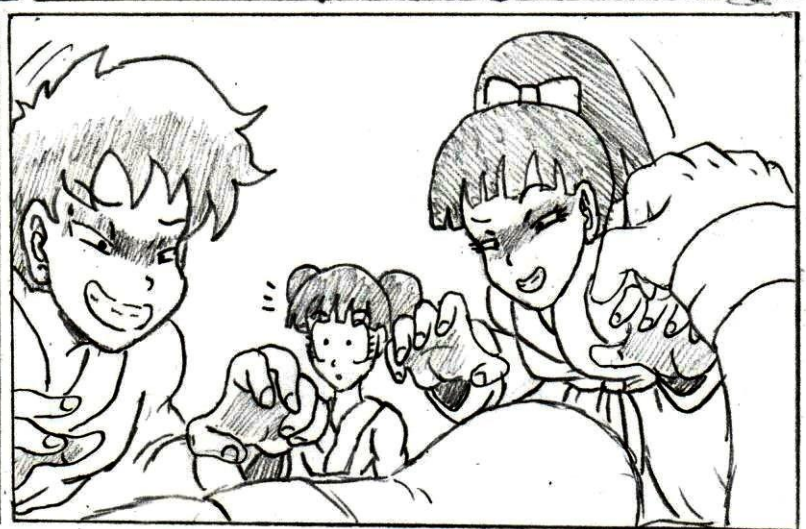
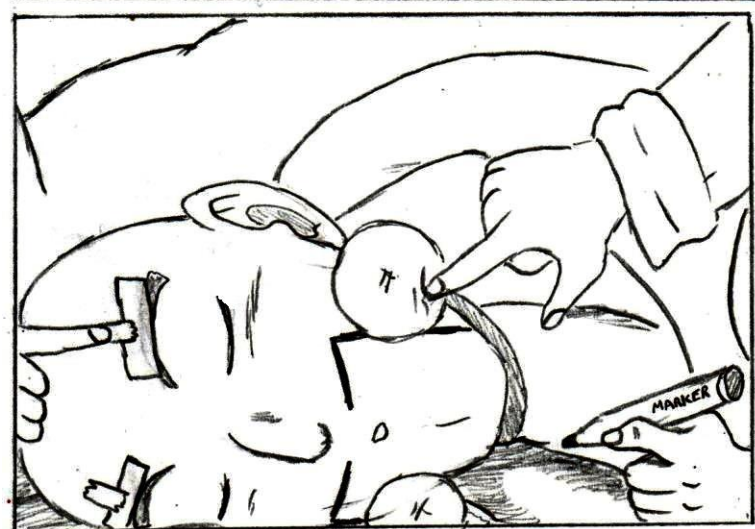
Hmph!



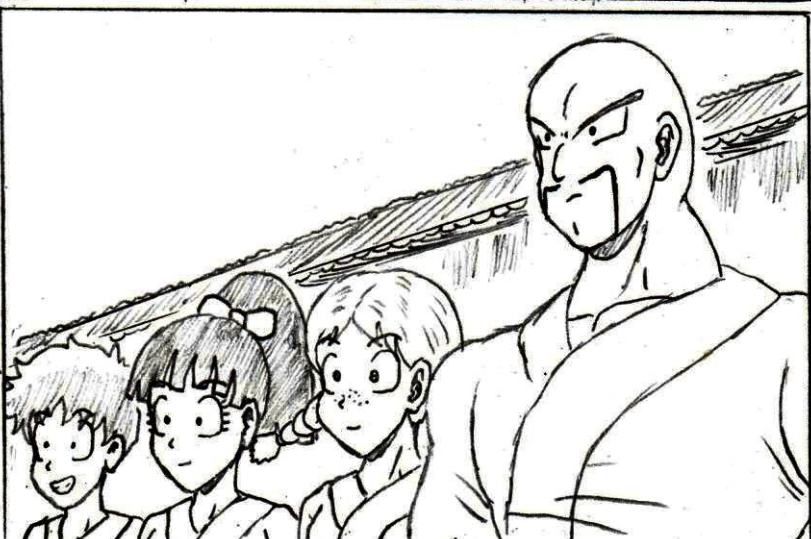
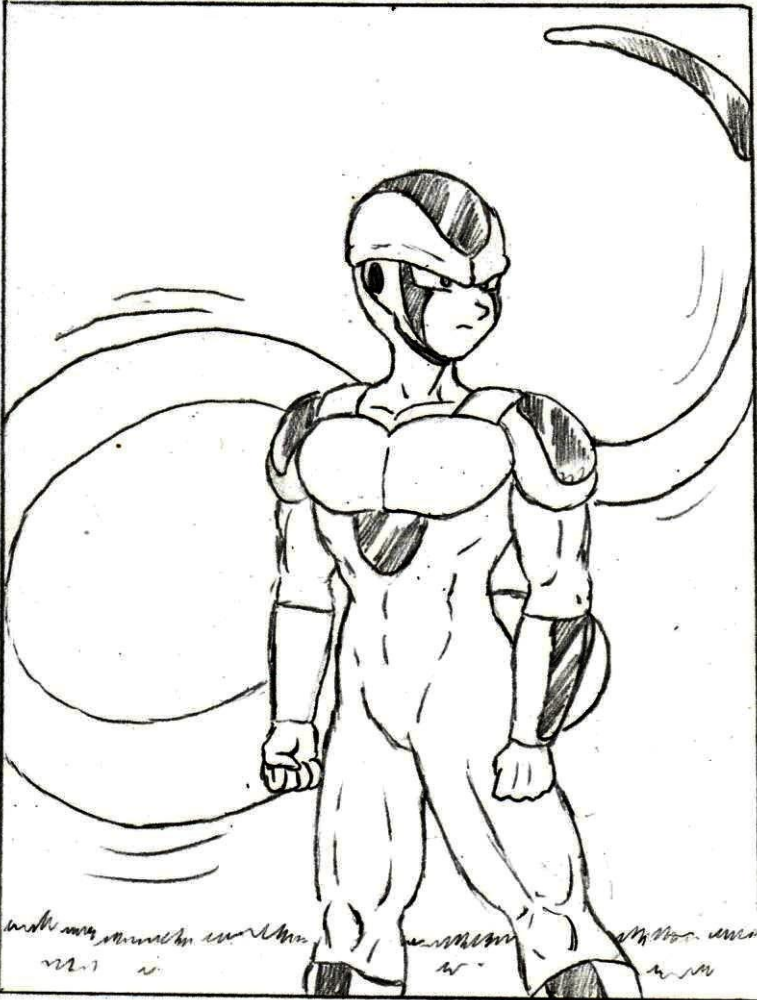
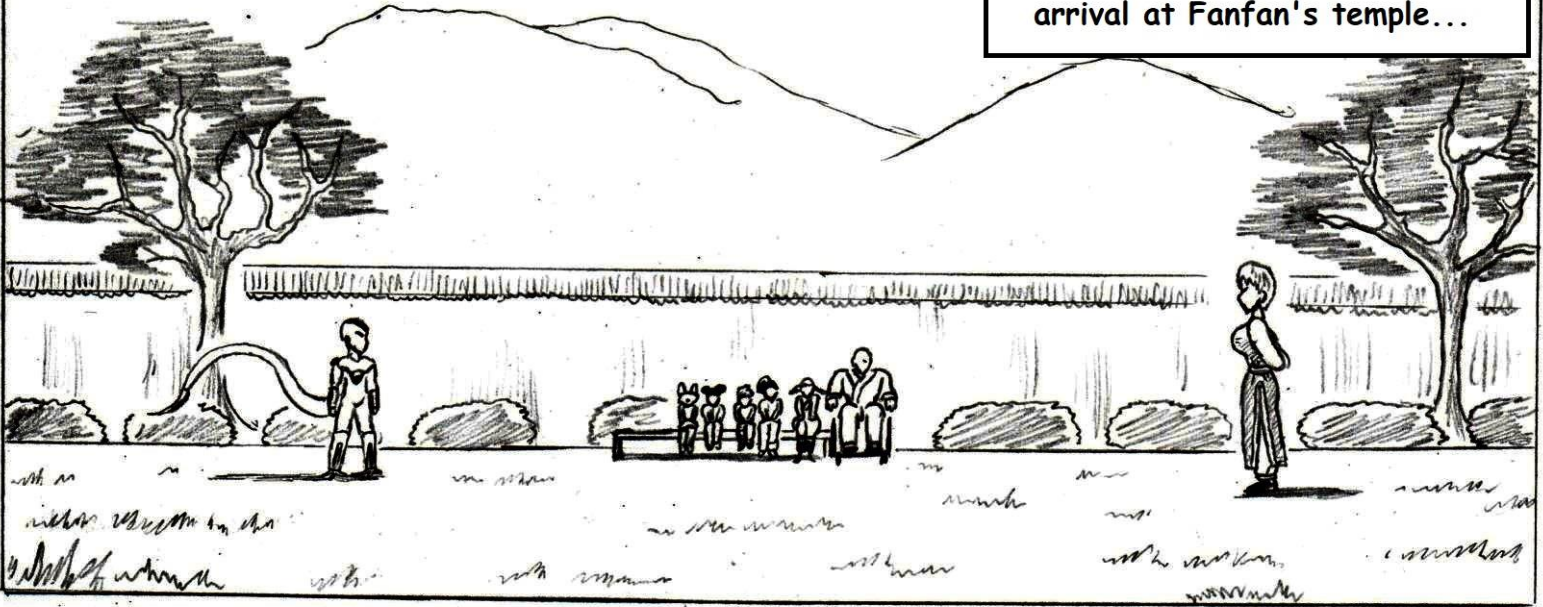
YES, SENSEI!







A few months after Nappa's arrival at Fanfan's temple...



She looks kind of like an insect...

...kind of stance is that?

What...

That's Fanfan-sensei's signature martial arts. Just you watch...

Here we go...



BWSH!

BWSH!

BWSH!

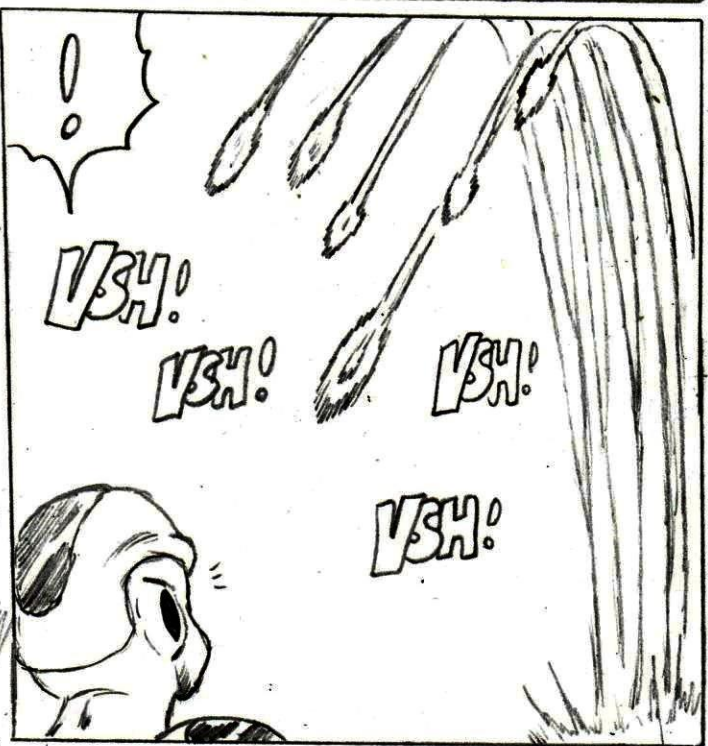
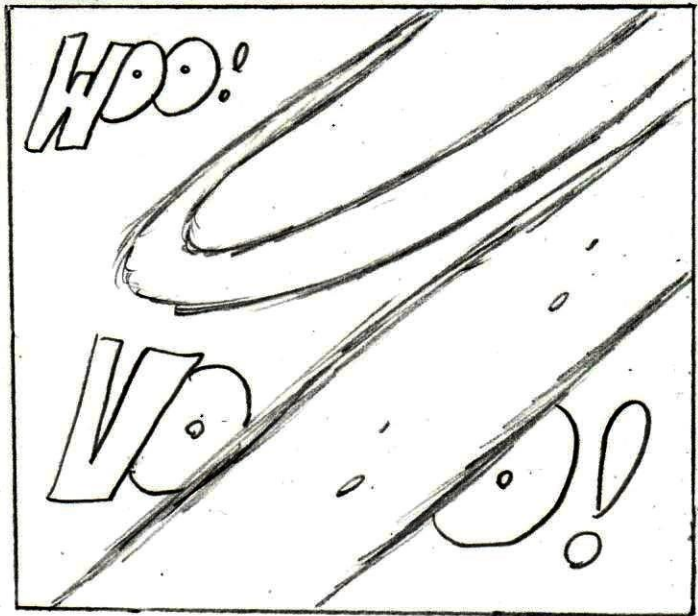
VSH!

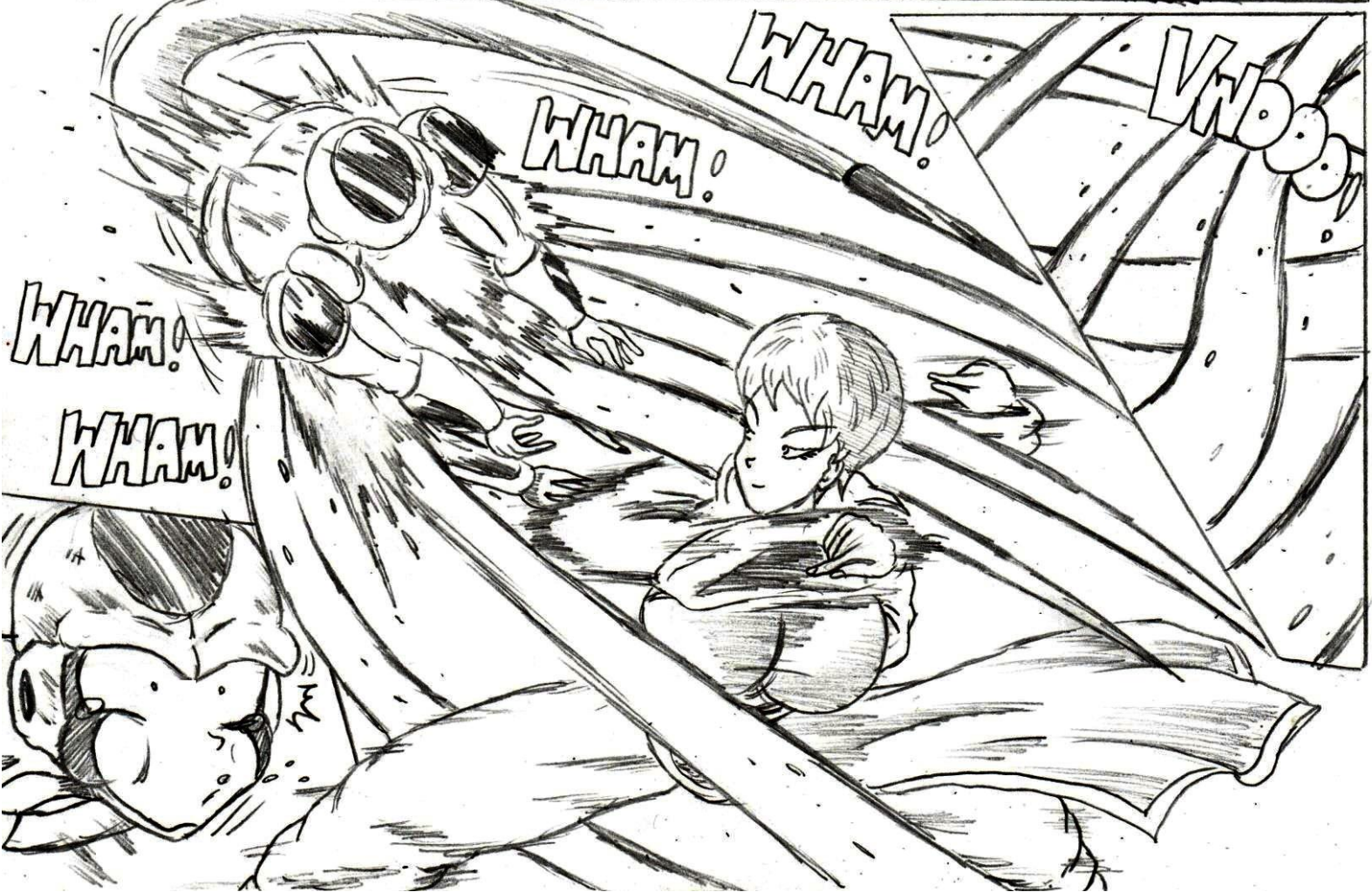
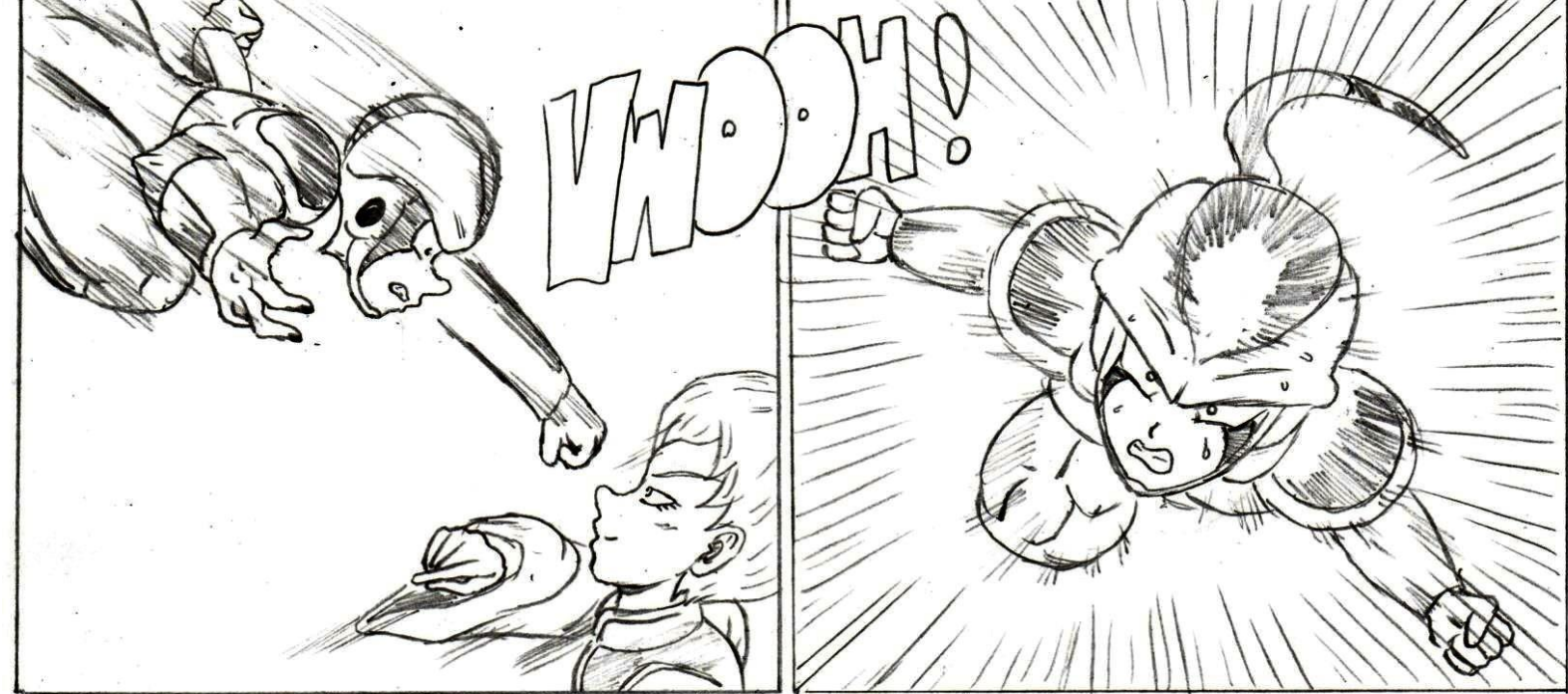
BWSH!

VSH!

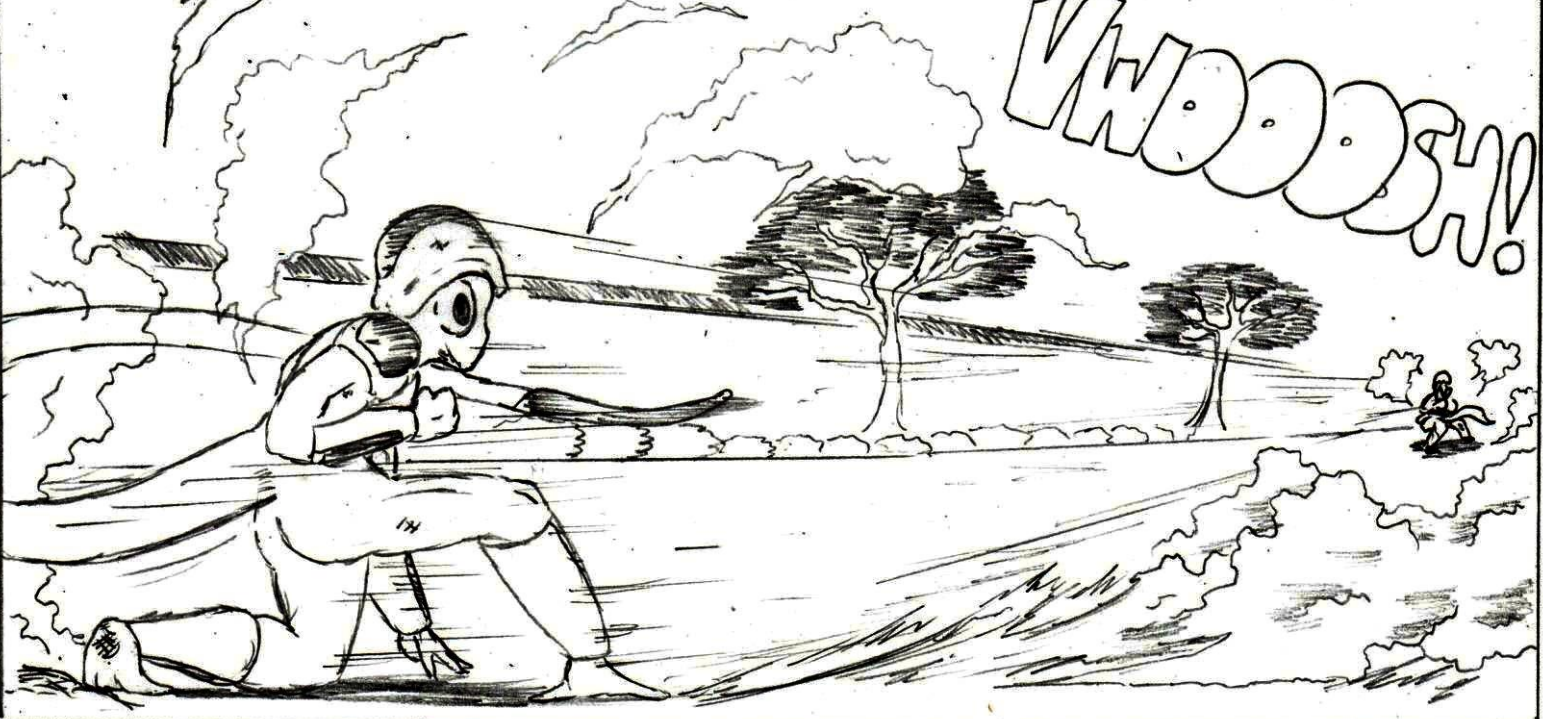
VSH!



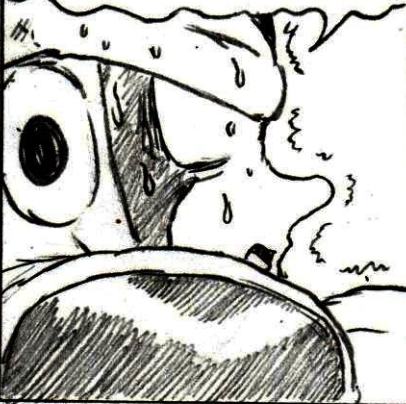




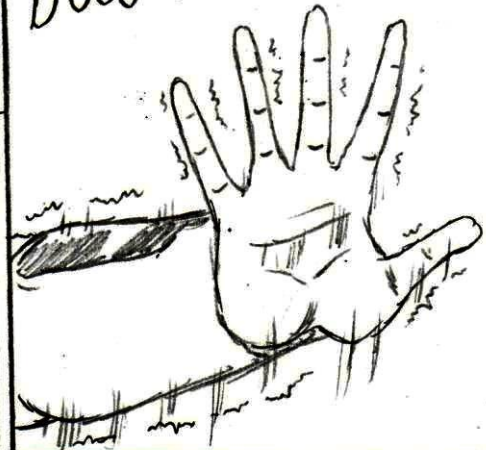
VWOOOSH!



Huh?! W-What's... going on? I... I can't produce any ki!



RMP!

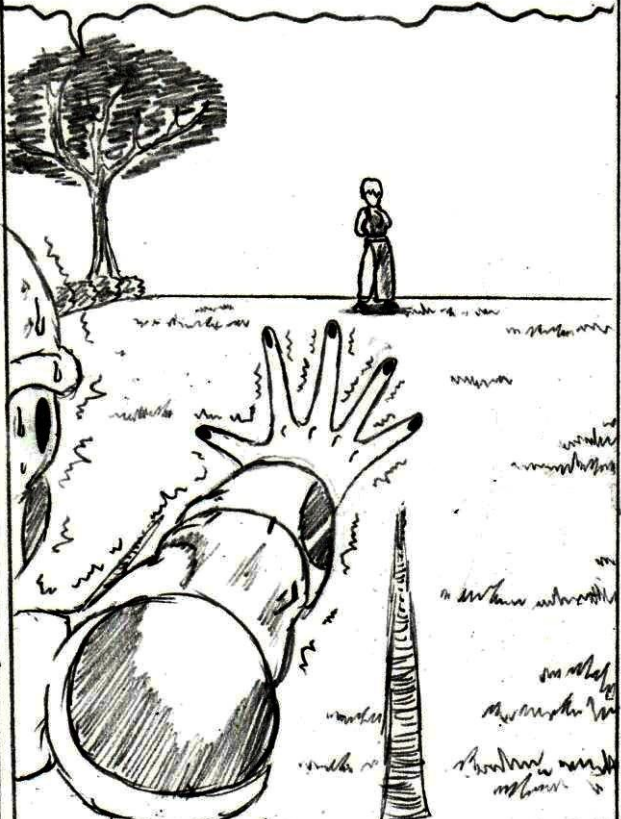


Nnhh...



Nngh...

All my s-strength is gone. What... did she do?



Looks like... I win again!



Later... that evening...

I was waiting for this day... so... you want to know the secrets behind my strength?

Yes... I do...

Hmm... it's true I managed to defeat Froze... but you see... I didn't overpower him.

How... did a human like you... manage to obtain strength great enough to easily defeat a member of the Frieza Clan? There hasn't been a being alive on any other world who has been able to pull off such a feat before. So how? Where did you gain such incredible power?

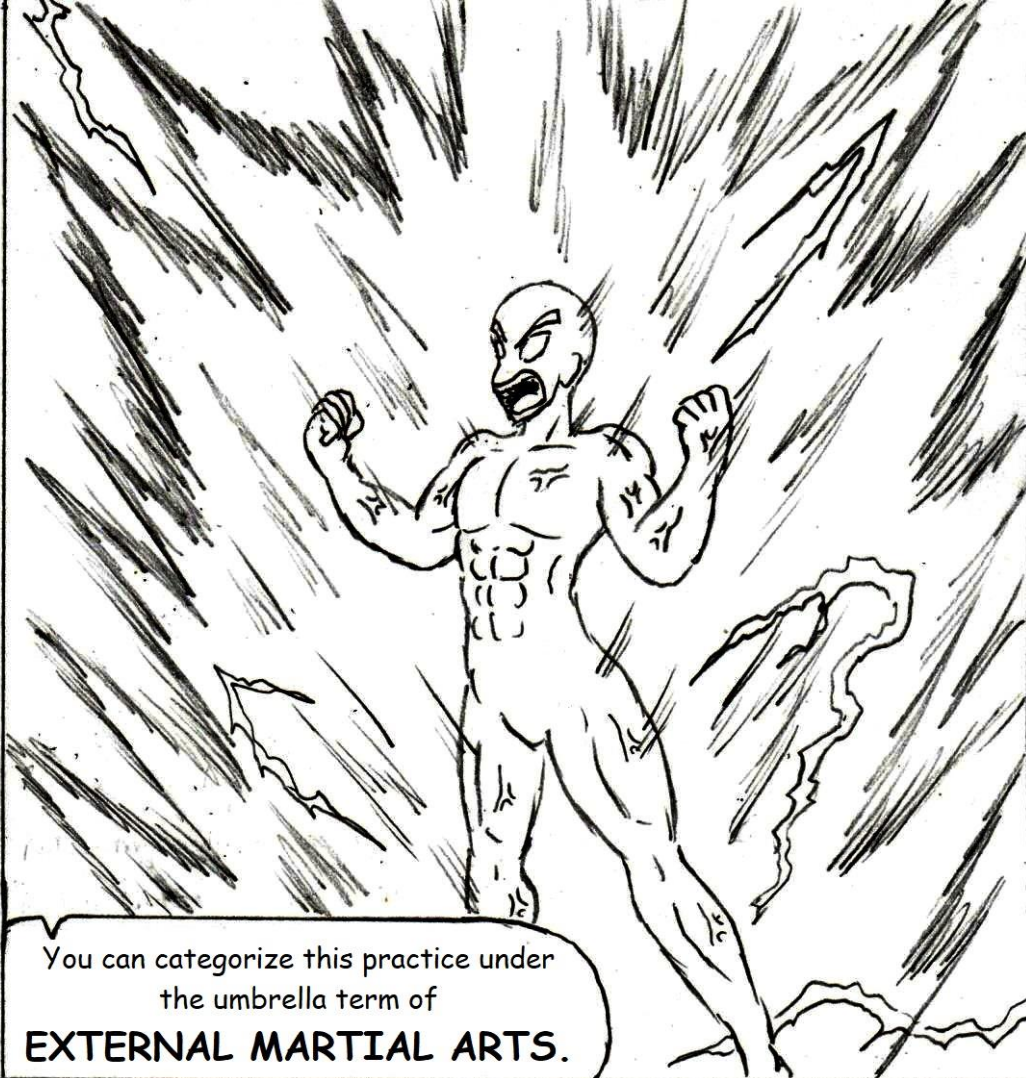
Technique?
Consciousness?

But, in MY school, we focus on cultivating internal strength through practice of technique and consciousness.

While my fellow martial arts masters, Roshi, focuses on training in the fundamentals and in daily life... which are indeed important...

That's right.

...and Shen focuses on training through sheer, raw intensity... they both only concentrate on building external strength through exertion and exercise.

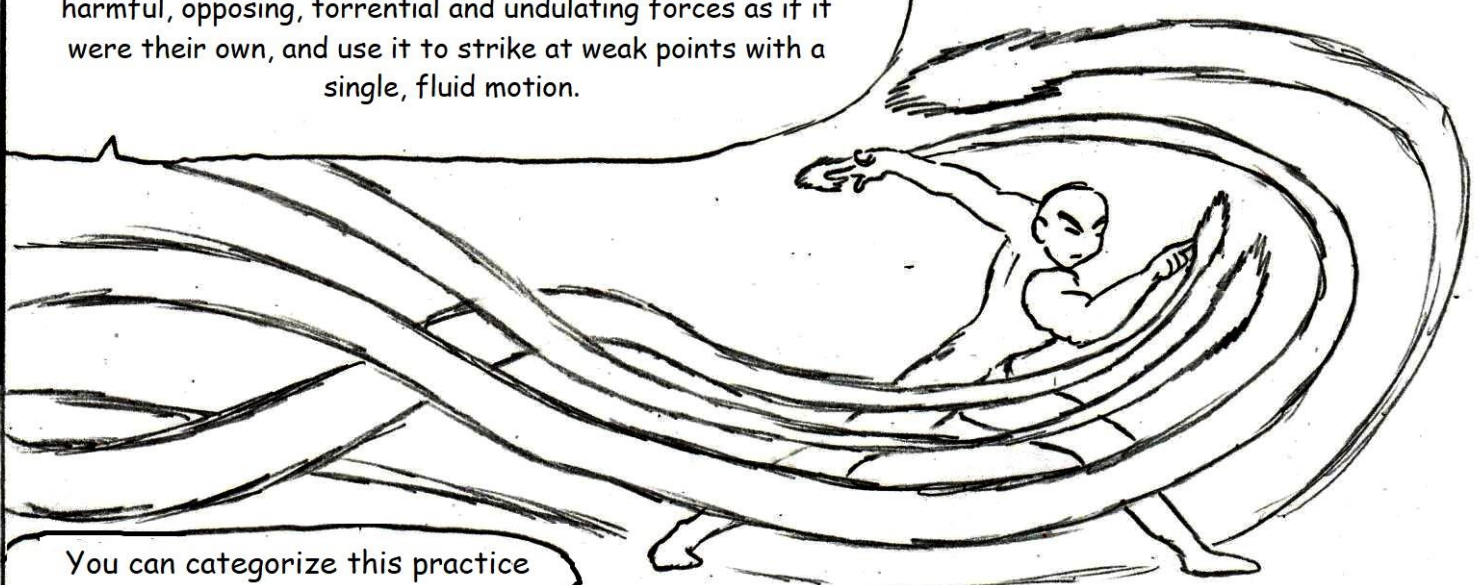


As you are now, with your current mindset, you believe that it is whoever can **hit the hardest** and **fastest**- as well as create the most devastating explosions- that determines a fighter's true strength. In a way, this is partly true. In order to gain strength, you and countless others have trained your bodies to harness ki and expel it, allowing you to multiply ALL your base attributes. This in turn grants you the ability to perform many incredible feats, such as the ability to exercise increased strength, speed and reflexes, power ups, transformations, sense, flight, as well as the ability to produce energy from your bodies in various forms, such as blasts and light. This is the most prolific and used method of determining a fighter's power in the universe.

You can categorize this practice under the umbrella term of **EXTERNAL MARTIAL ARTS.**

Instead of relying on raw, external, and **wasteful** use of energy, Master Mutaito and I developed a new practice that can allow a user to condense, mold, and channel the flow of ki inside them to specific parts of their bodies. By doing so, with the aid of precise movements, the user is able to **grasp** and wilfully **manipulate** the flow of energy around them, and guide it along natural pathways to a new destination- **like water around a rock**. All without exerting any strength, but allowing their energy to move as part of the flow. In other words, a user of this practice can effectively **hijack** and **redirect** harmful, opposing, torrential and undulating forces as if it were their own, and use it to strike at weak points with a single, fluid motion.

However, what I teach at my school is a practice that is the **exact opposite** of this dogma- a counter form that undermines this system, takes advantage of it, and **cancel's it out** in every way.



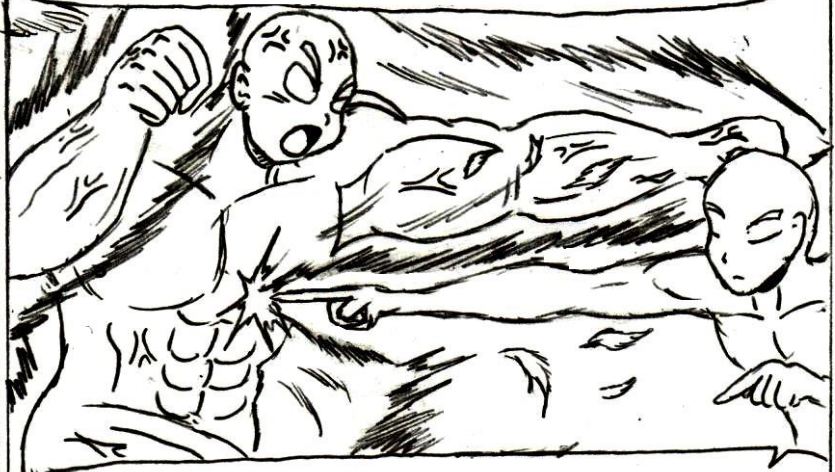
You can categorize this practice under the umbrella term of **INTERNAL MARTIAL ARTS.**

Thus, an Internal Martial Arts user can defeat and/or disable an opponent with only a few strikes, simply by targeting the nerve, pressure, and vital points inside the body like a needle. All while without leaving any external injuries.



When considering all this, the opponent's raw power and protection becomes our greatest strength, as the user turns the opponent's own power against them- *literally*.

As long as ki is present in some way, Internal Martial Arts can harness and control it, even when the user is at a physical disadvantage. That's because a user of this art can use an **opponent's aura**, which most warriors use to empower, protect and reinforce their bodies, to attack them **through** their defenses **WITH** the very same energy that emanates from them, and gives them their incredible strength.



The stronger the opponent and the higher their ki, the more powerful a user of Internal Martial Arts becomes.

Meaning... you can't fly or form energy outside your body? That sucks...



Yes. Because the method of manipulating ki that users for this style employs prevents that.

There is a downside to all this. Though my martial arts emphasises superior technique, mobility, targeting, and redirecting of power, the users of my style are very vulnerable to clean hits. A mistimed parry, blow or counter can be very devastating. And due to the style's function, though we can reinforce our bodies and control the path of ki, we can't produce ki externally at all.



Though Internal Martial Arts users are physically more frail than External Martial Artists, the control we exercise over ki is so advanced, we are able to cycle out and renew our energy to heal and regenerate from all sorts of fatal wounds in mere moments.



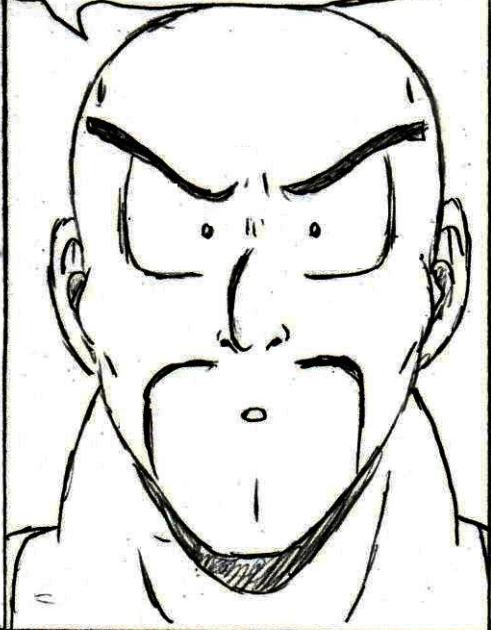
That means-

But there is one up shot.



Hm?

You mean... I'll be able...
to walk again?



...you can learn to heal your severed spine with the ki
control of Internal Martial Arts.



But for all the reasons that'll make your
second chance in this life worth it.



So what do you say?

Not just walk. If you are willing to put aside everything you
already know and believe about fighting... and are willing to
commit yourself to learning my art... I guarantee you'll be
able to fight again... and become stronger than ever before.

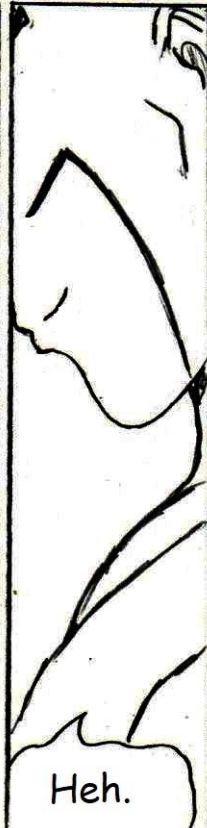


Not for glory, or self-satisfaction, or money, or pride... or
anything like that...

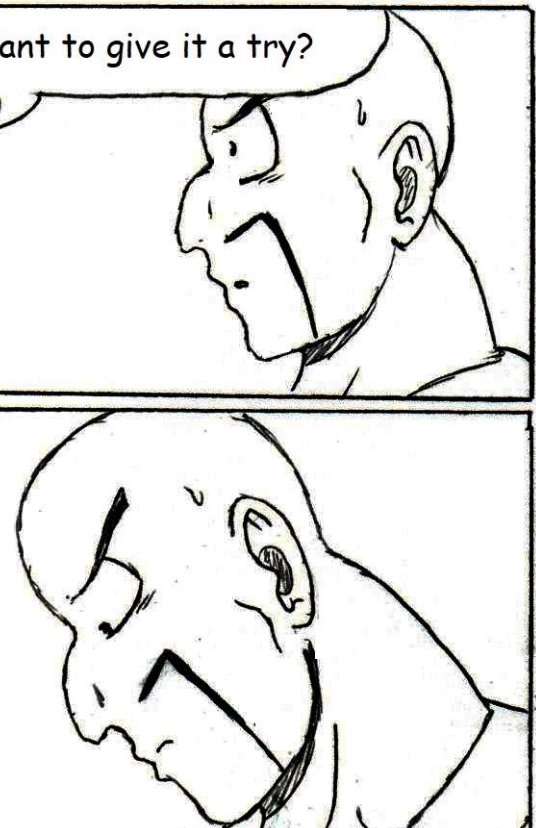
I would be very grateful... if you would
accept me as your pupil... sensei.



Want to give it a try?

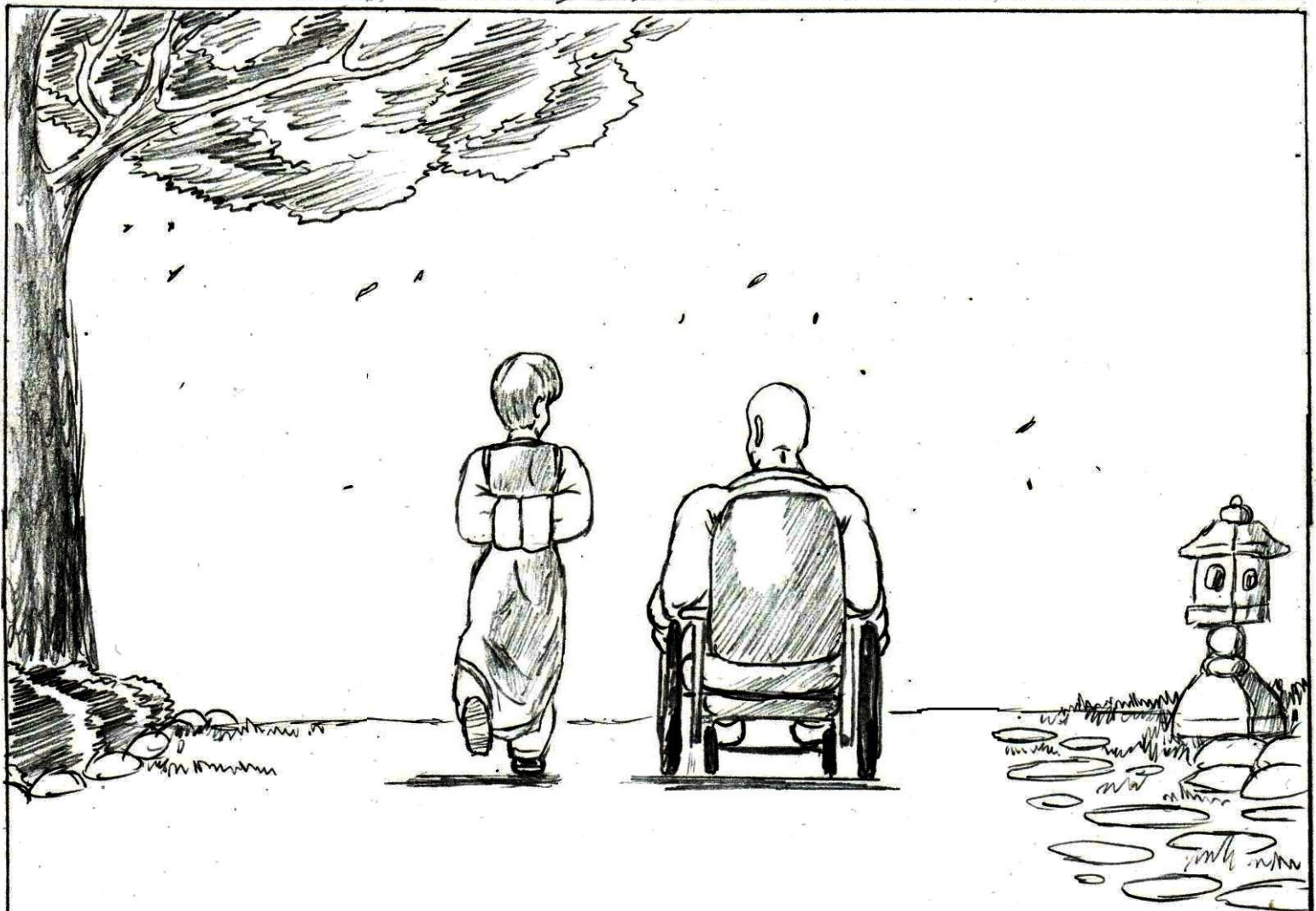


Heh.



I look forward to watching your progress, Nappa-san.

And... I happily accept you as my apprentice.



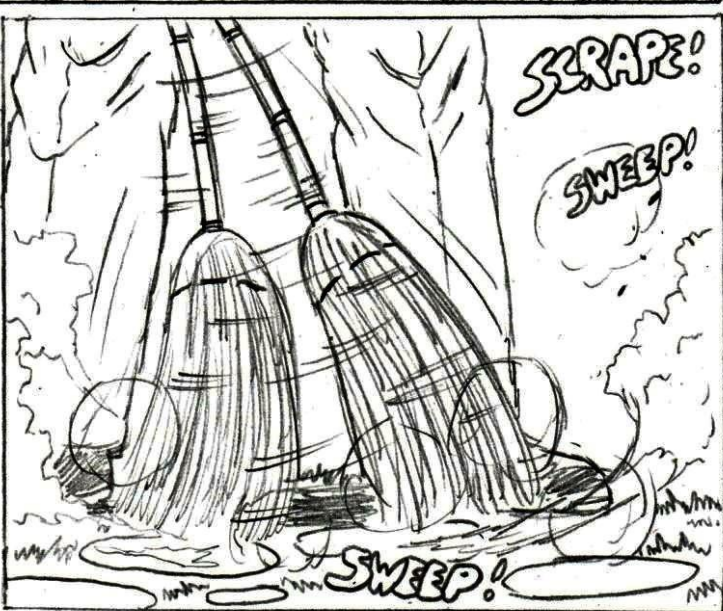
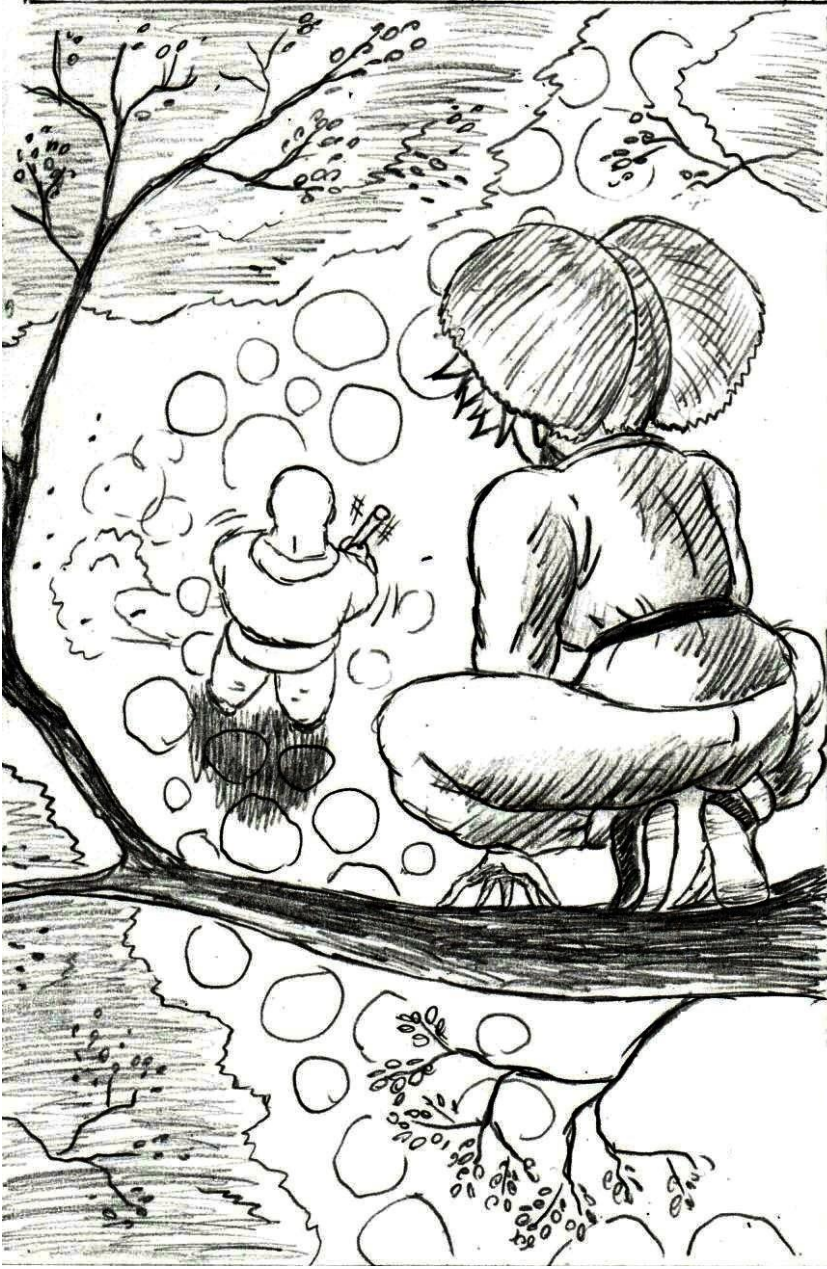
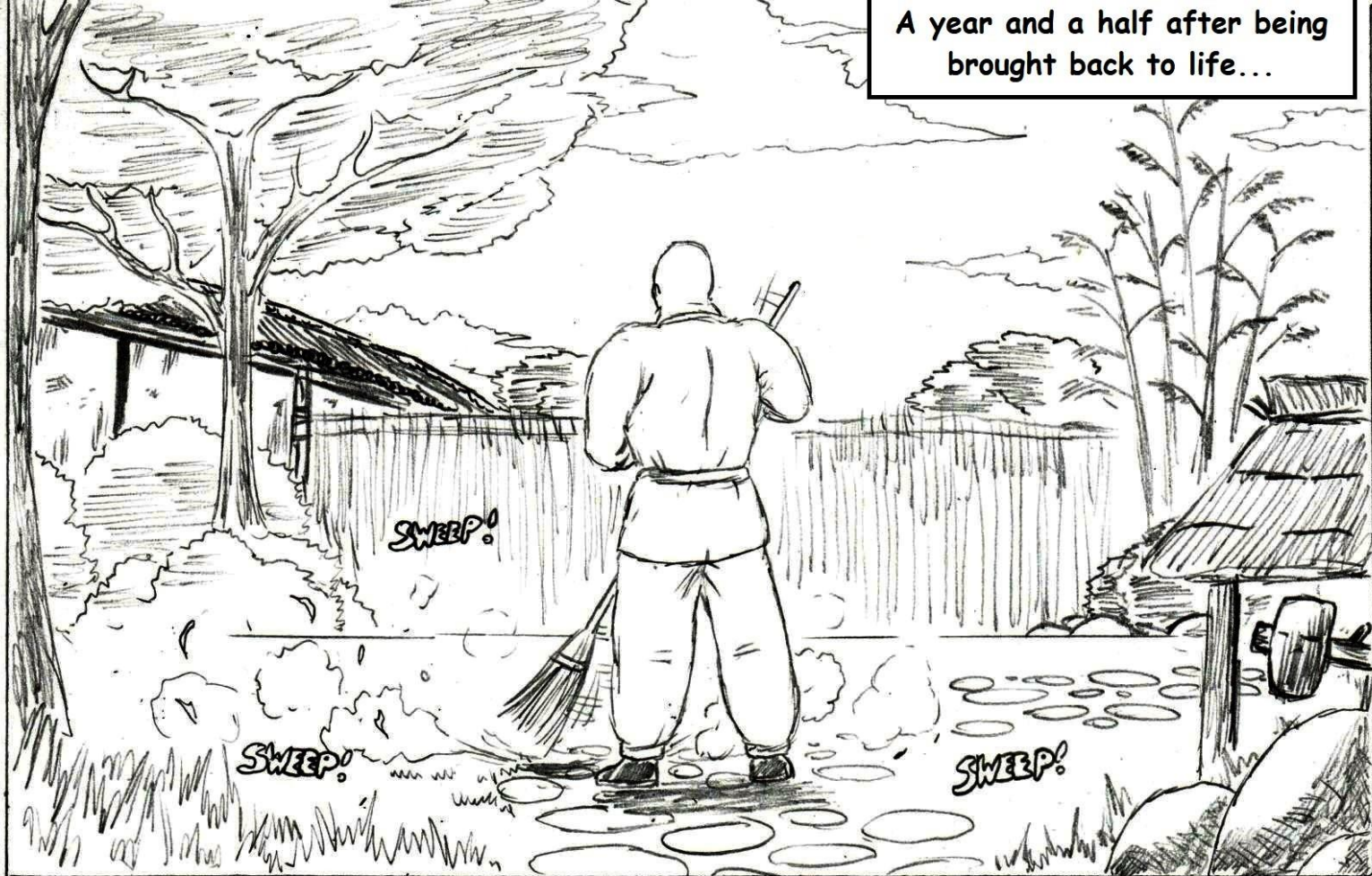
"And so, over the next few months, Nappa committed himself to Fanfan's lessons, as any diligent student would."

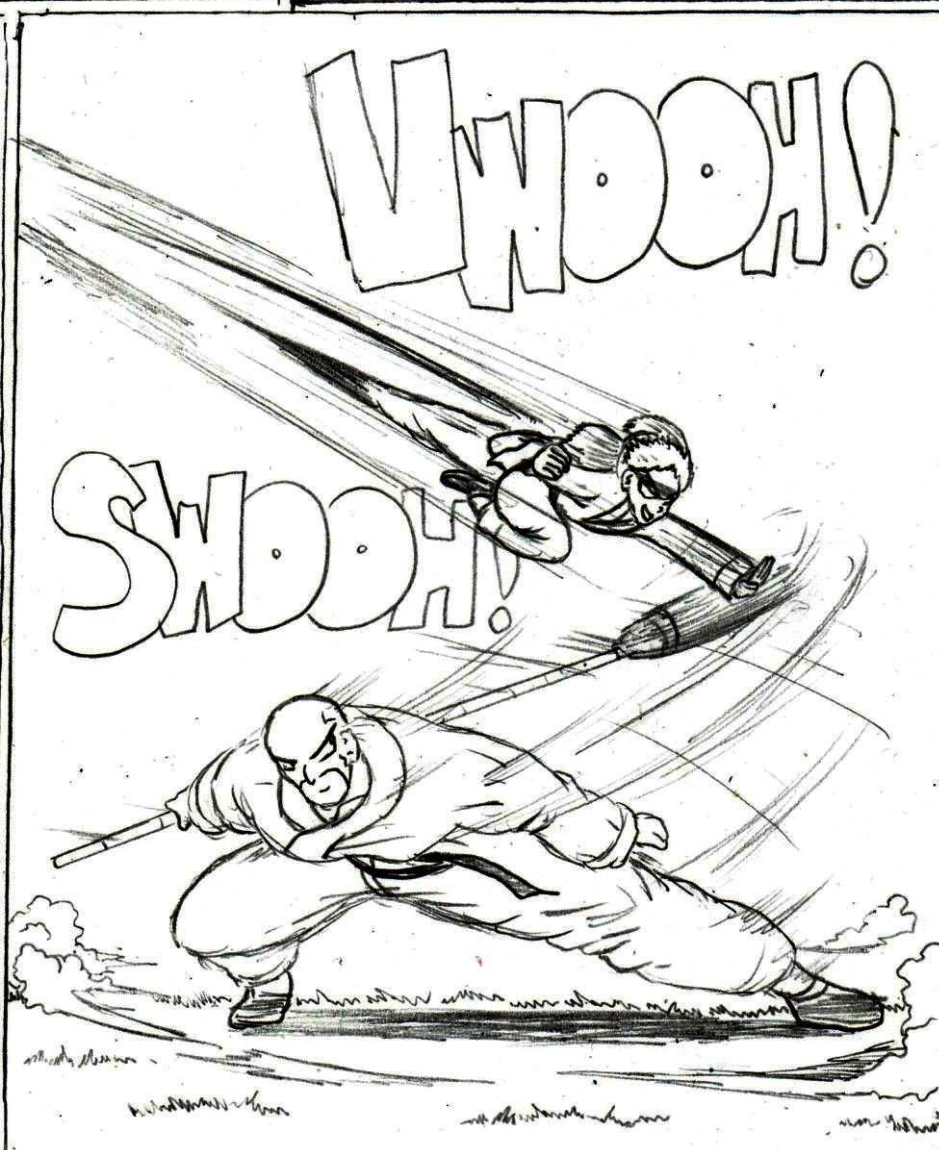
"Training alongside his fellow pupils at the Mantis School, the former Saiyan General and mercenary of the Frieza Force was able to cast off his previous persona and beliefs, and took on a whole new approach to martial arts."

"And just like he had in the months prior, his bond with the orphans Gohan had met during his training days, Froze, and Master Fanfan strengthened. To the point he regarded them as family."

"After all the trials and tribulations that'd beset him on this small journey, Nappa had become a changed man."

A year and a half after being brought back to life...



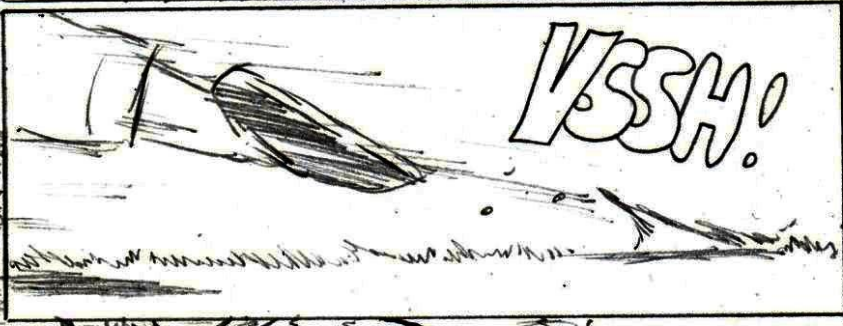


-Reina-chan?

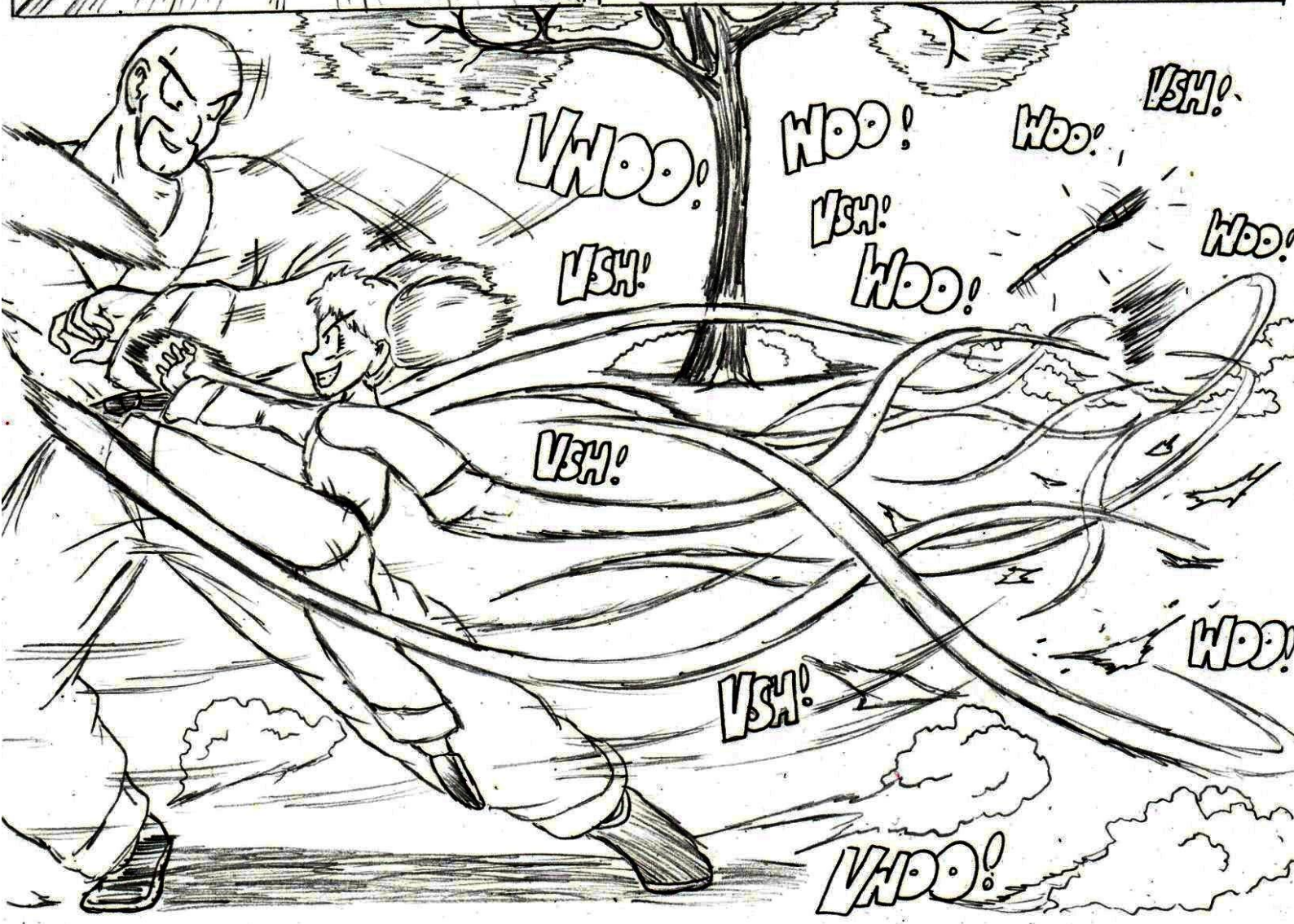
WOOSH!



Heh!



VSSH!



VWOO!

WOO!

Woo!

VSH!

VSH!

VSH!

WOO!

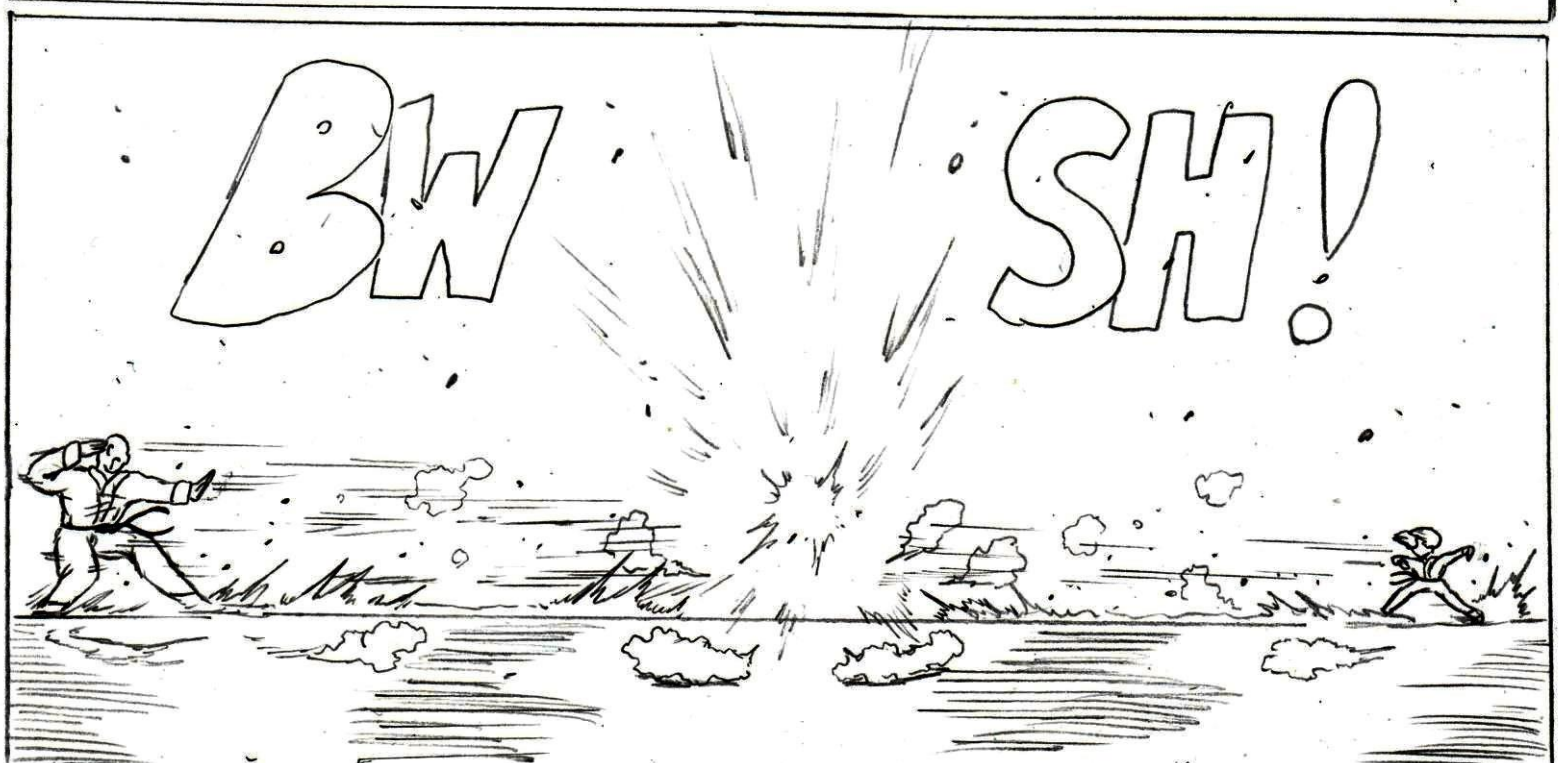
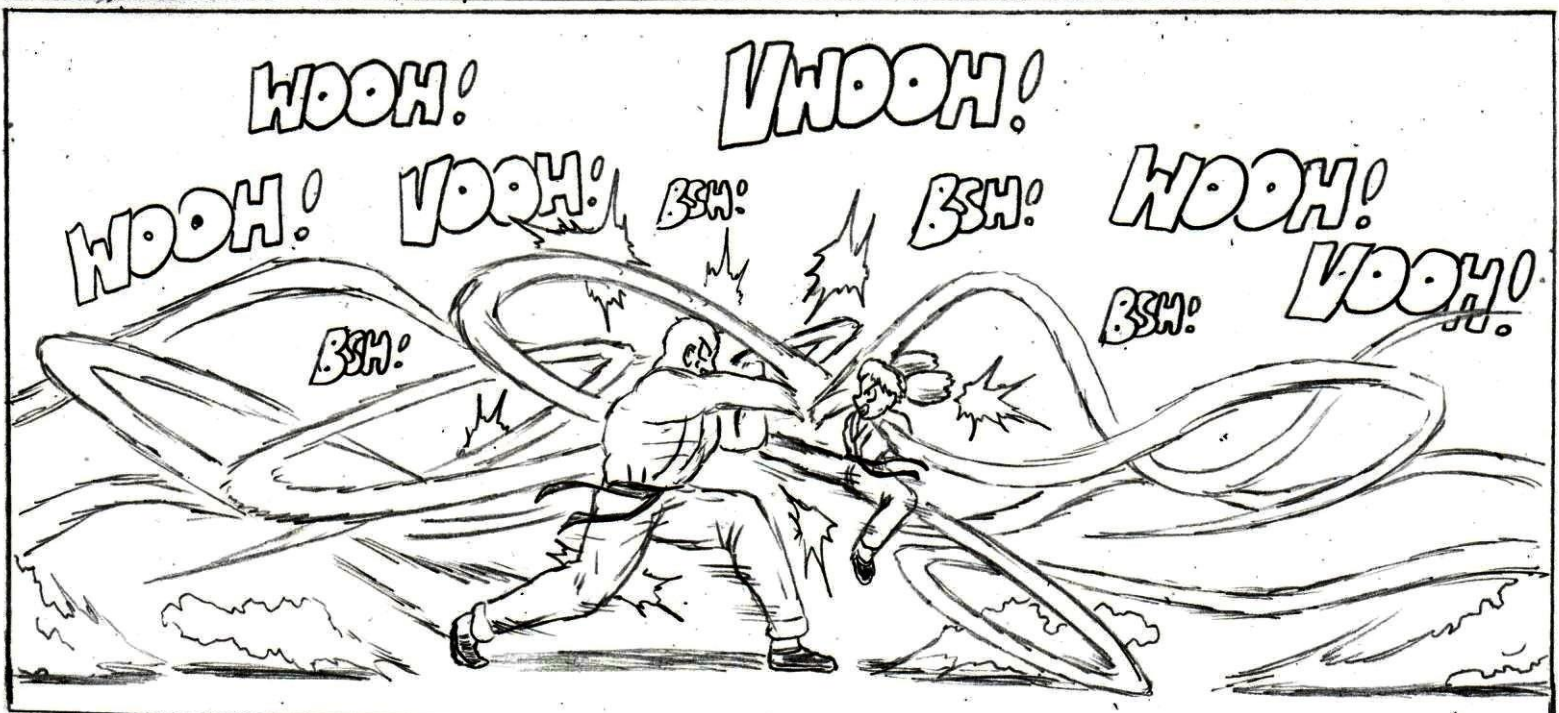
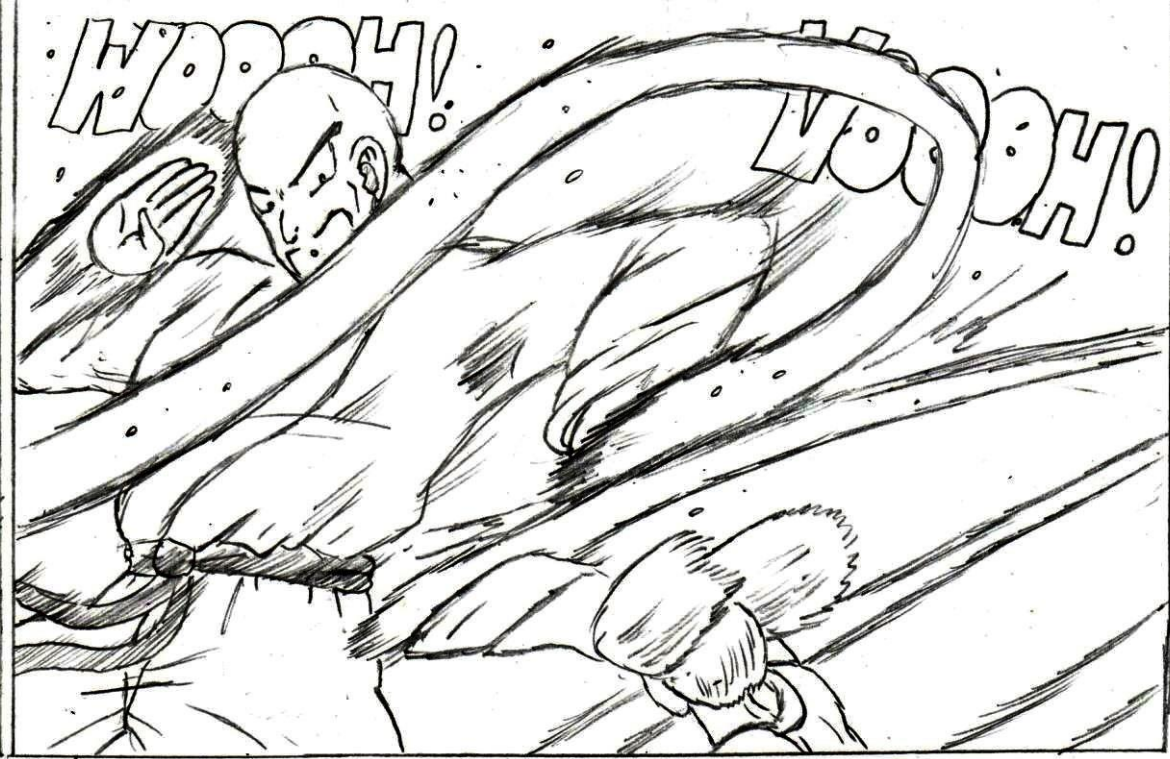
WOO!

VSH!

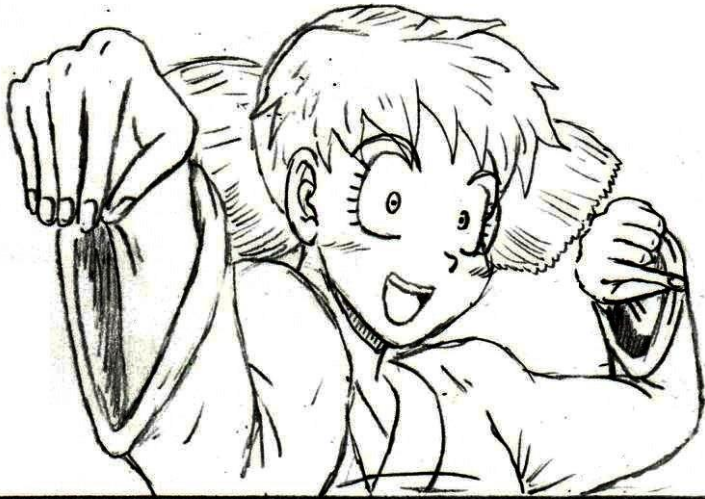
VSH!

WOO!

VWOO!



She was doing group practice with the others.
Since I already know how to do all those techniques and was bored, I decided to come out here and play with you instead, senpai!



You're going to get into trouble if Fanfan-sensei finds you out here slacking off, little spitfire.



Are you very sure?

Oh really?

Heh. You're such a troublemaker. Reminds me of the little runts I used to train years ago back on Vegeta.

Reina-chan?



Be careful. You don't want those bad habits of yours to come back to bite you.

Hehe! I'm sure it'll be alright.



Heh



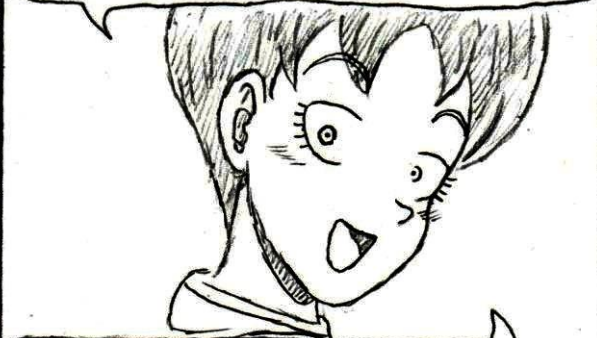
You are going to do exercises until supper time, young lady. That ought to teach you not to skip classes.

I'm... I'm sorry, sensei.

DRAAAAAG!



That was some superb technique you showed back there.



With the skills you possess, you'd be able to show Frieza his place, no problem. I'm sure.

?

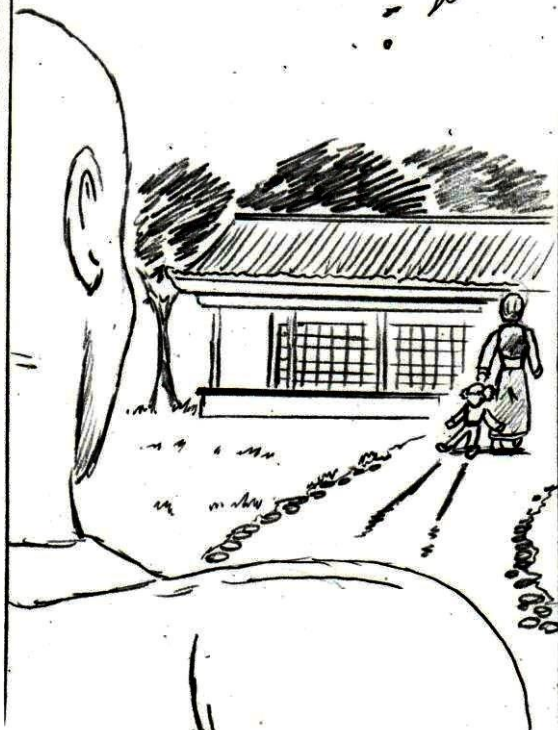


Oh. By the way, Nappa...



I guess... I finally did it.

Me? Show Frieza his place, huh? Heh...

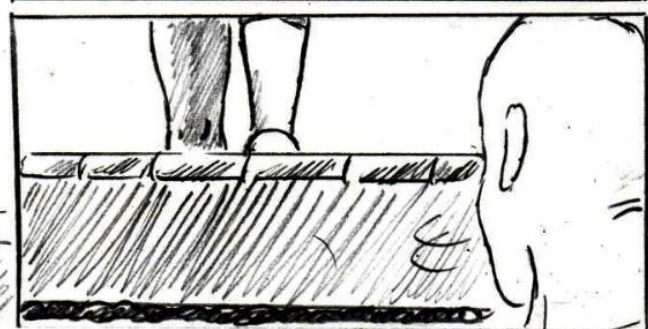
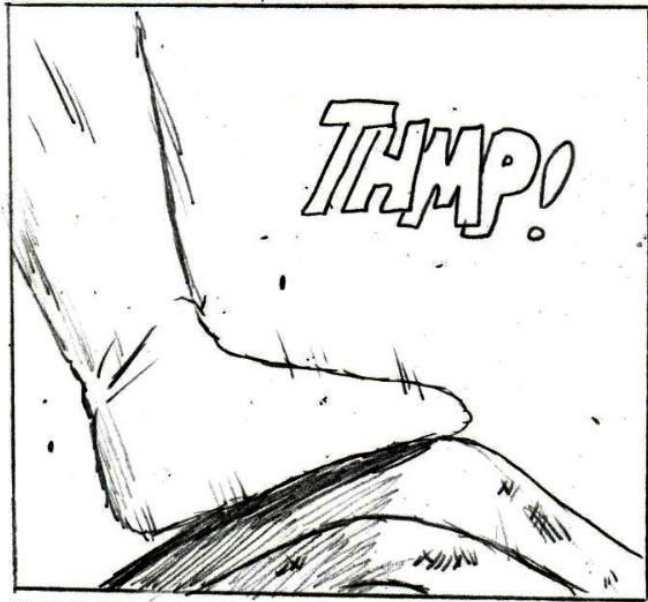
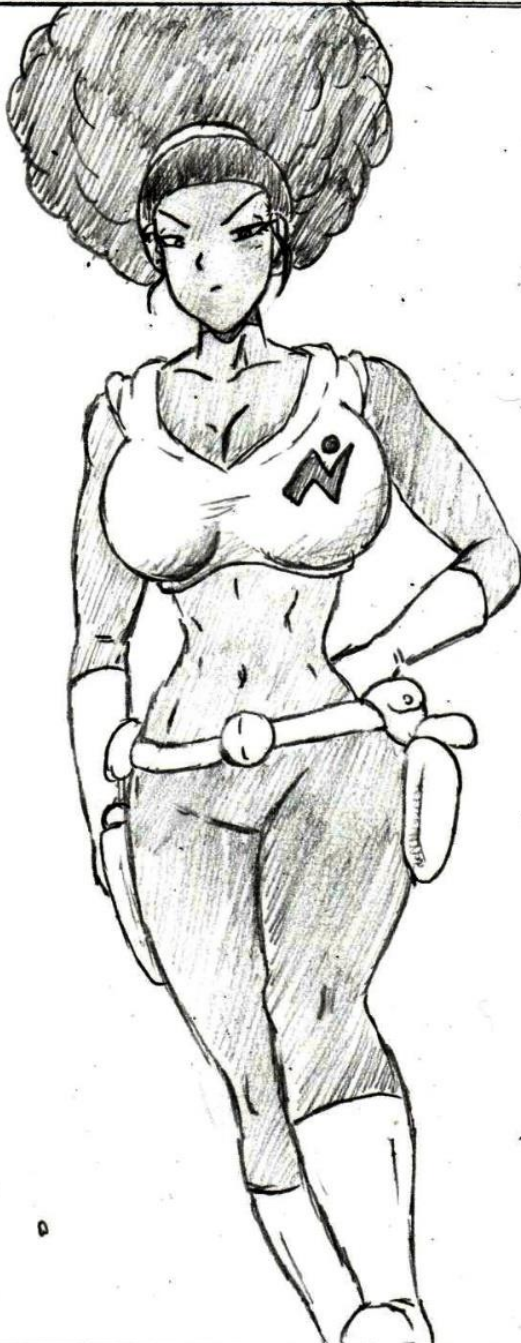


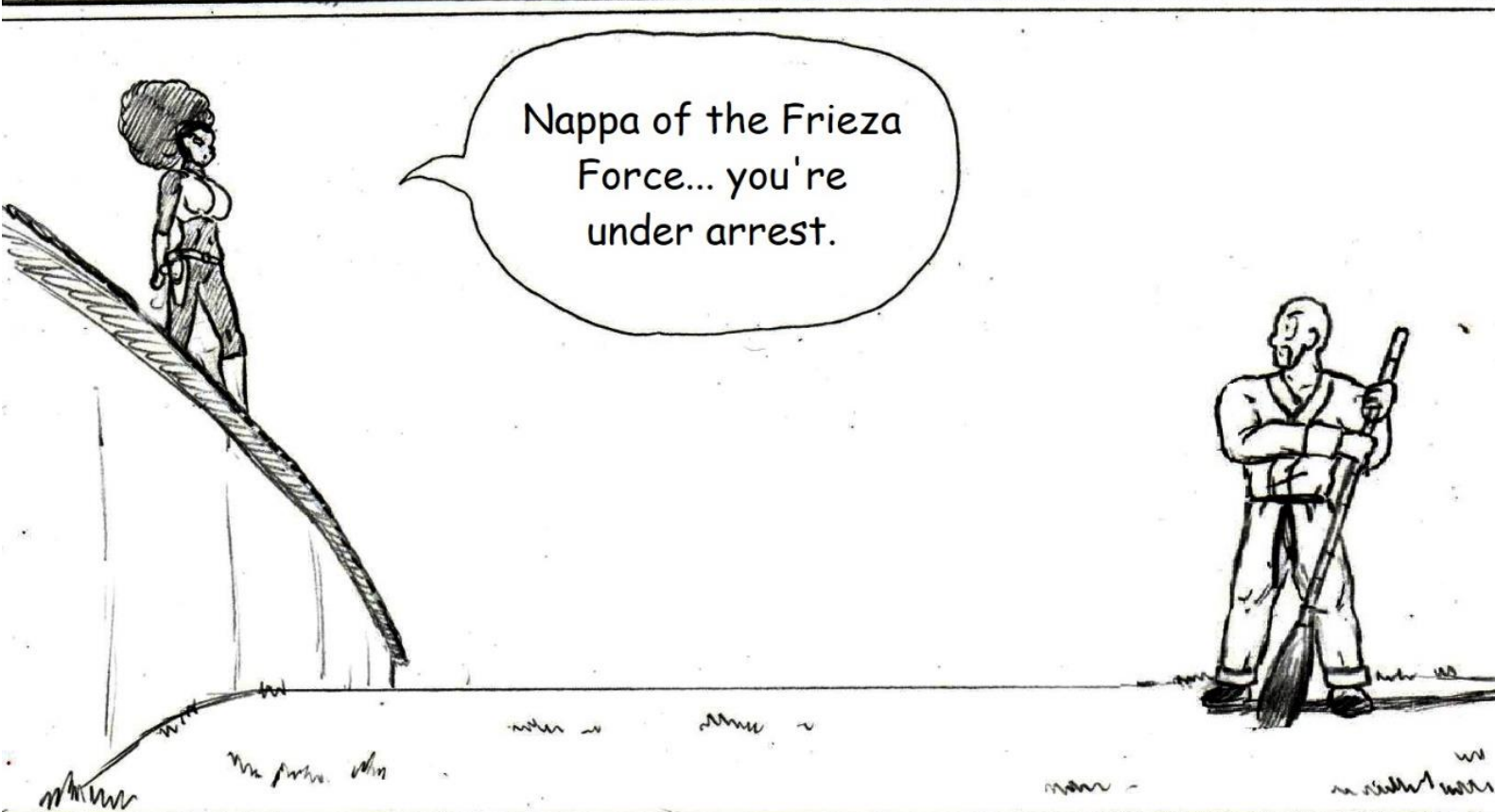
I'm just happy being where I am right now... training with sensei and looking after the kids here on Earth... protecting them.

Honestly... I don't really care about that anymore. Frieza... Vegeta... the Planet Trade Organisation... none of it matters at all...



Now I understand why Kakarot grew attached to this world... and why he fought for it.

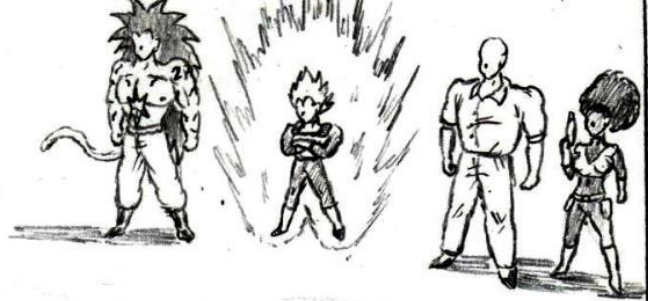




"Those were the first words my wife ever said to me. Looking back on that moment... it is quite funny thinking about it..."

"But a lot of things have changed since then..."

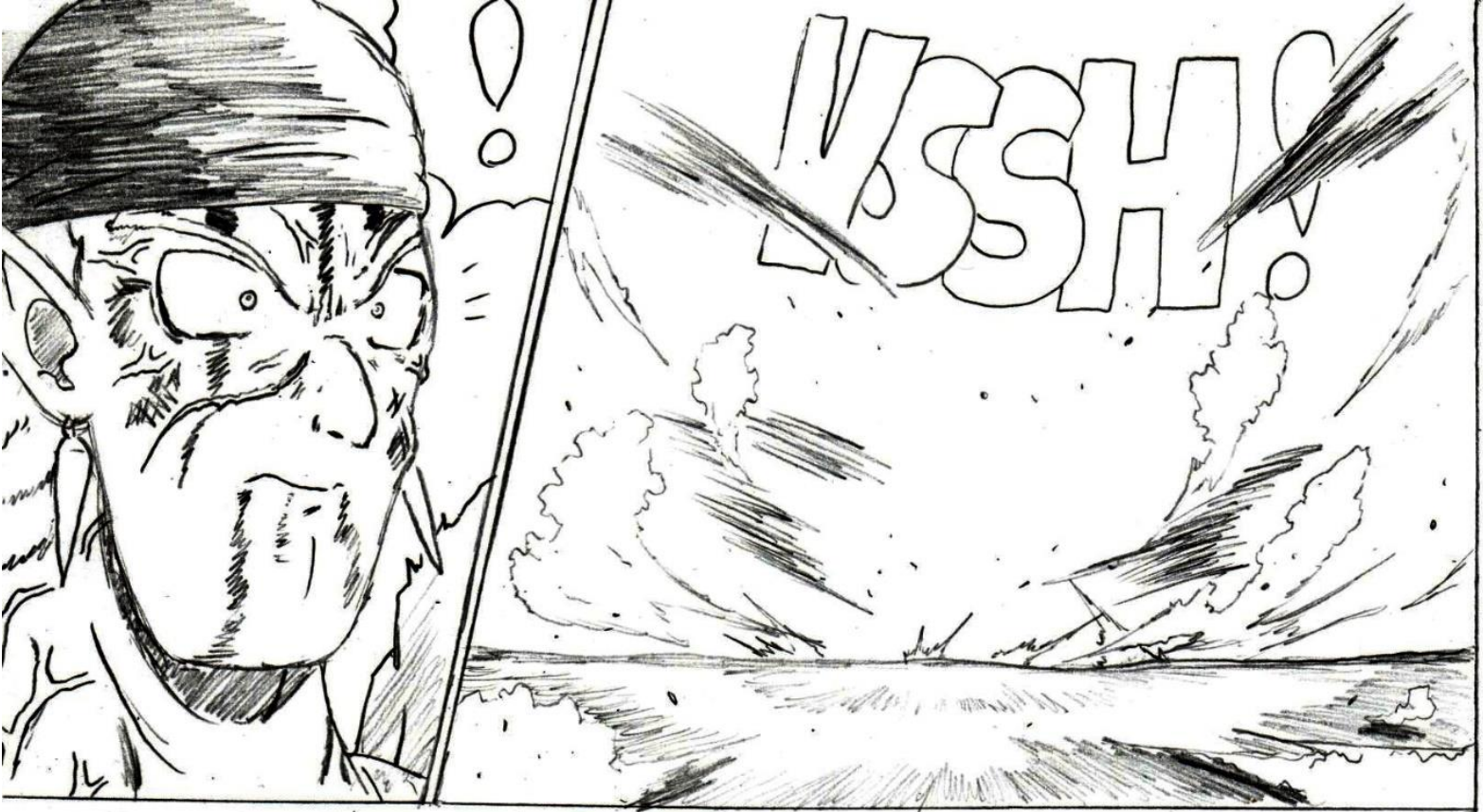
A LOT has changed... and now
here we are... standing
together.



VN!
VVP!
VVP!

Ready to fight a common enemy... as new men.









Ww! Heh. 'Bout time this got interesting. BOOH!



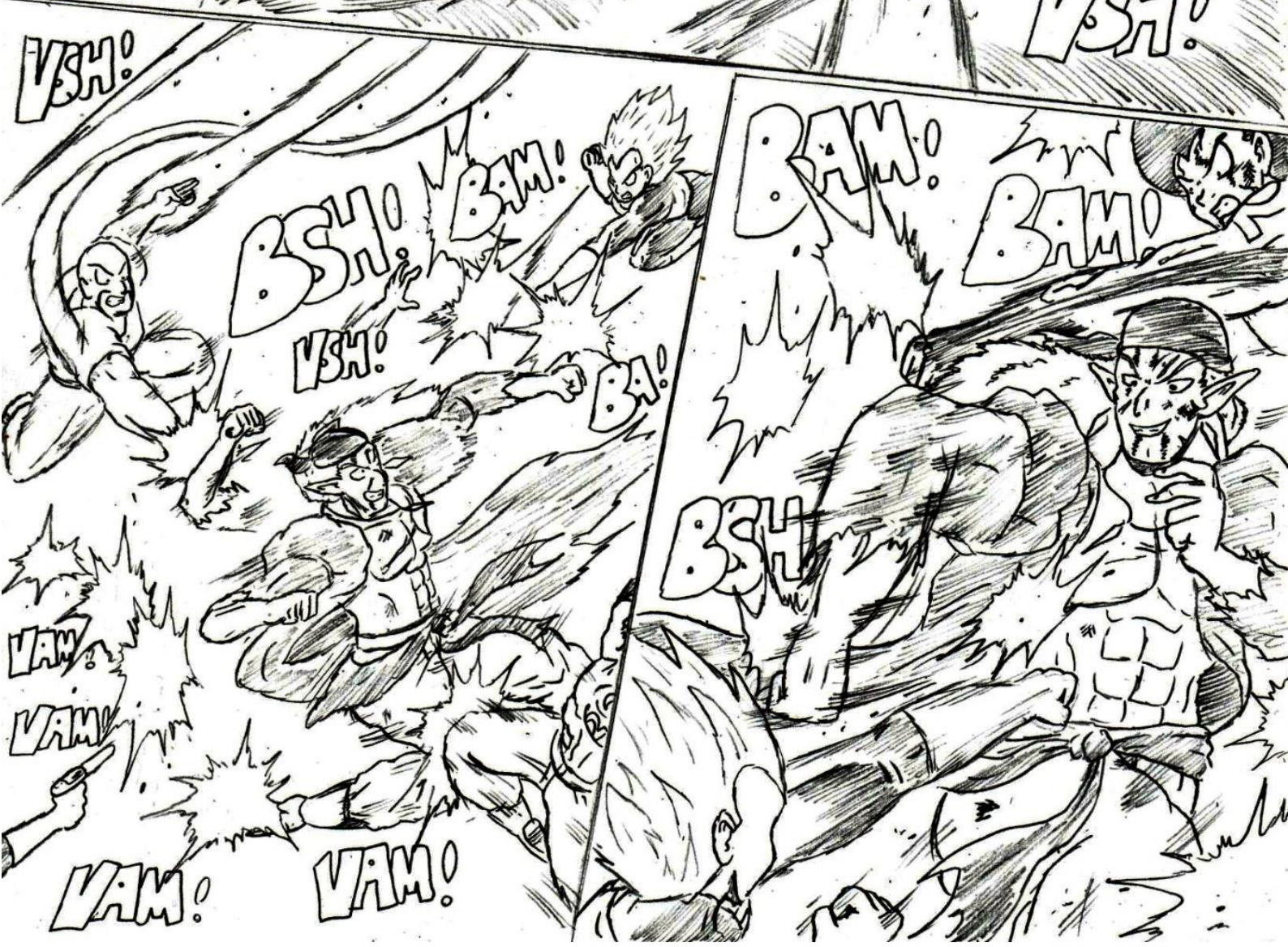
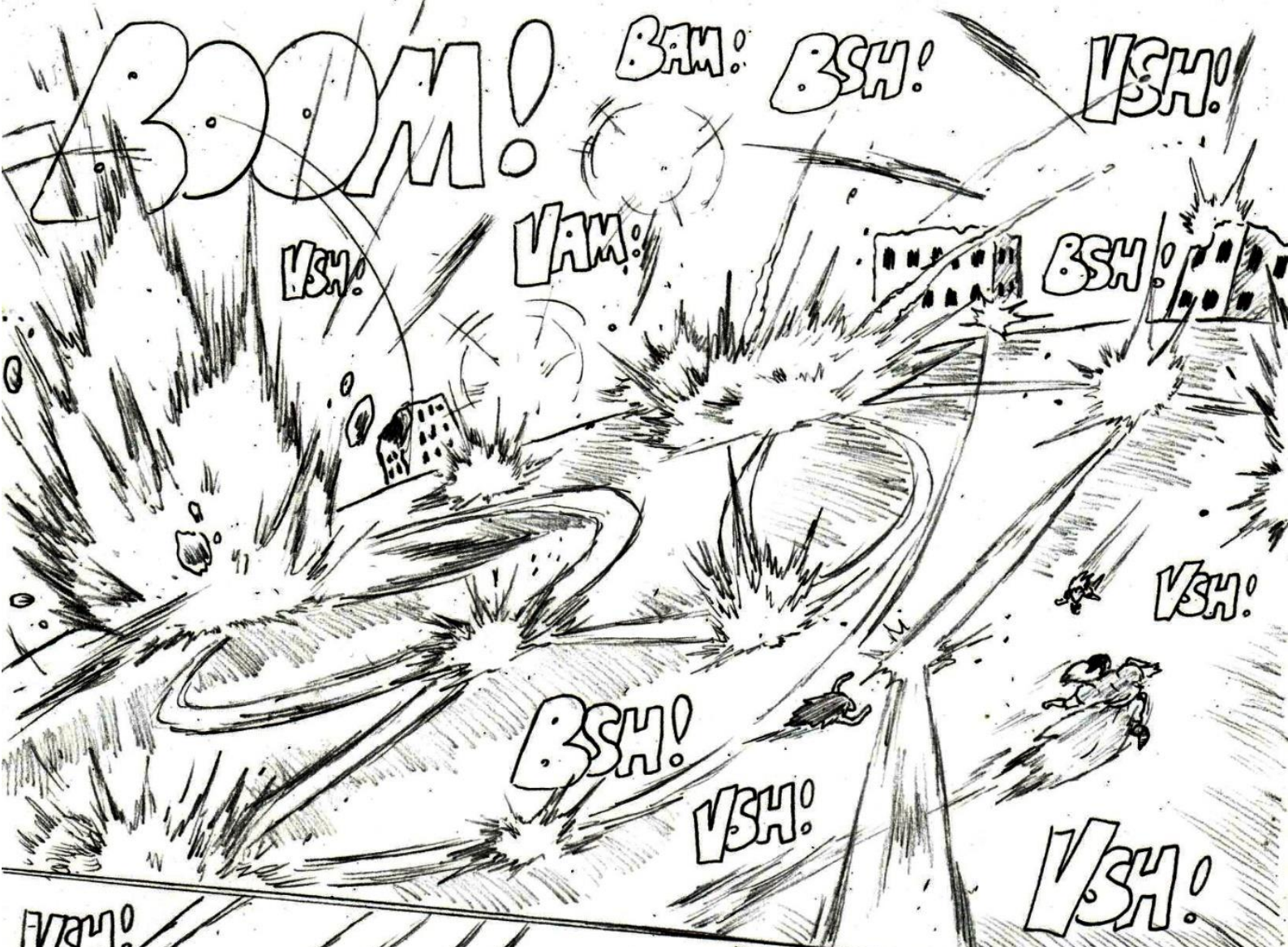
HEH!

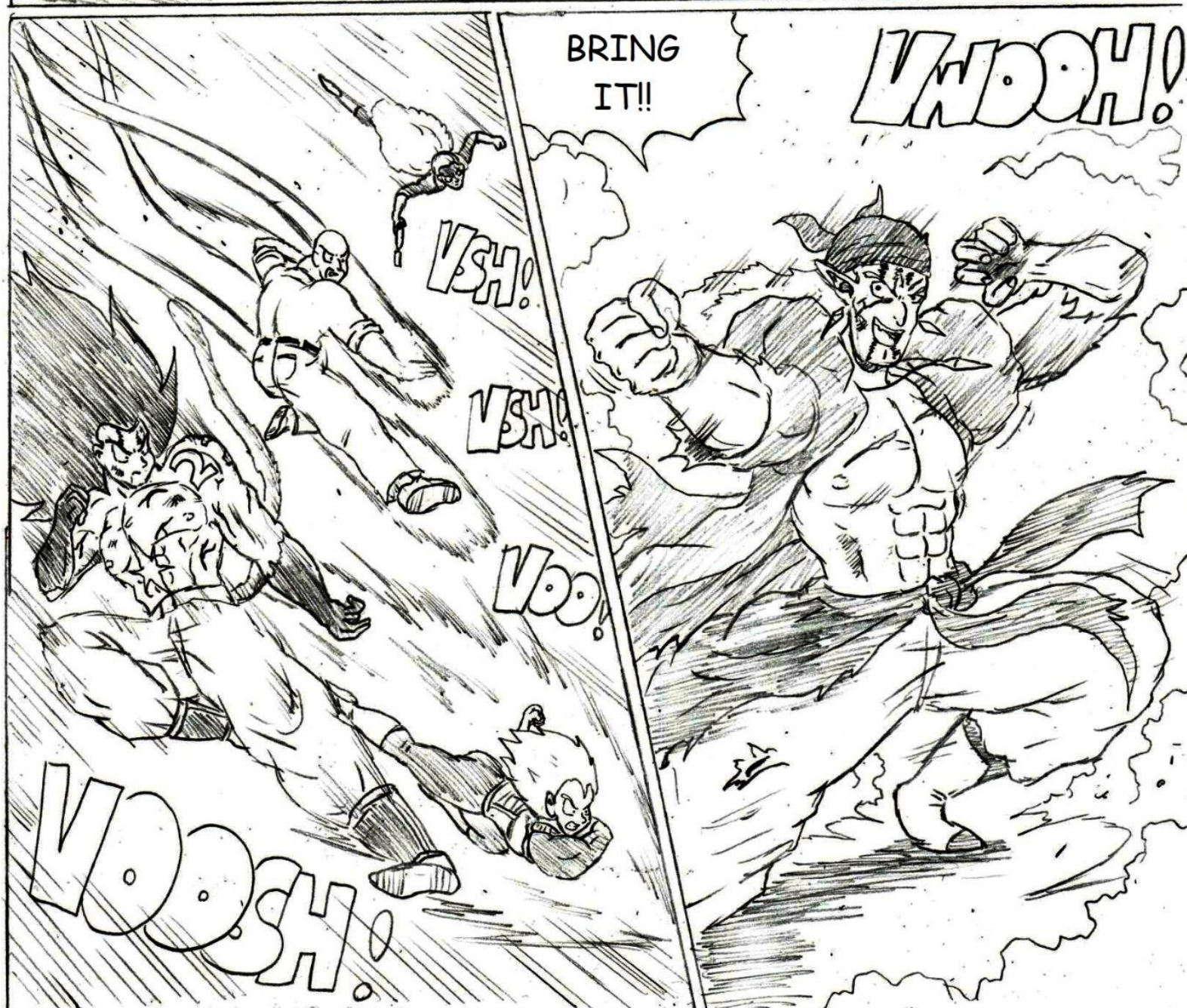
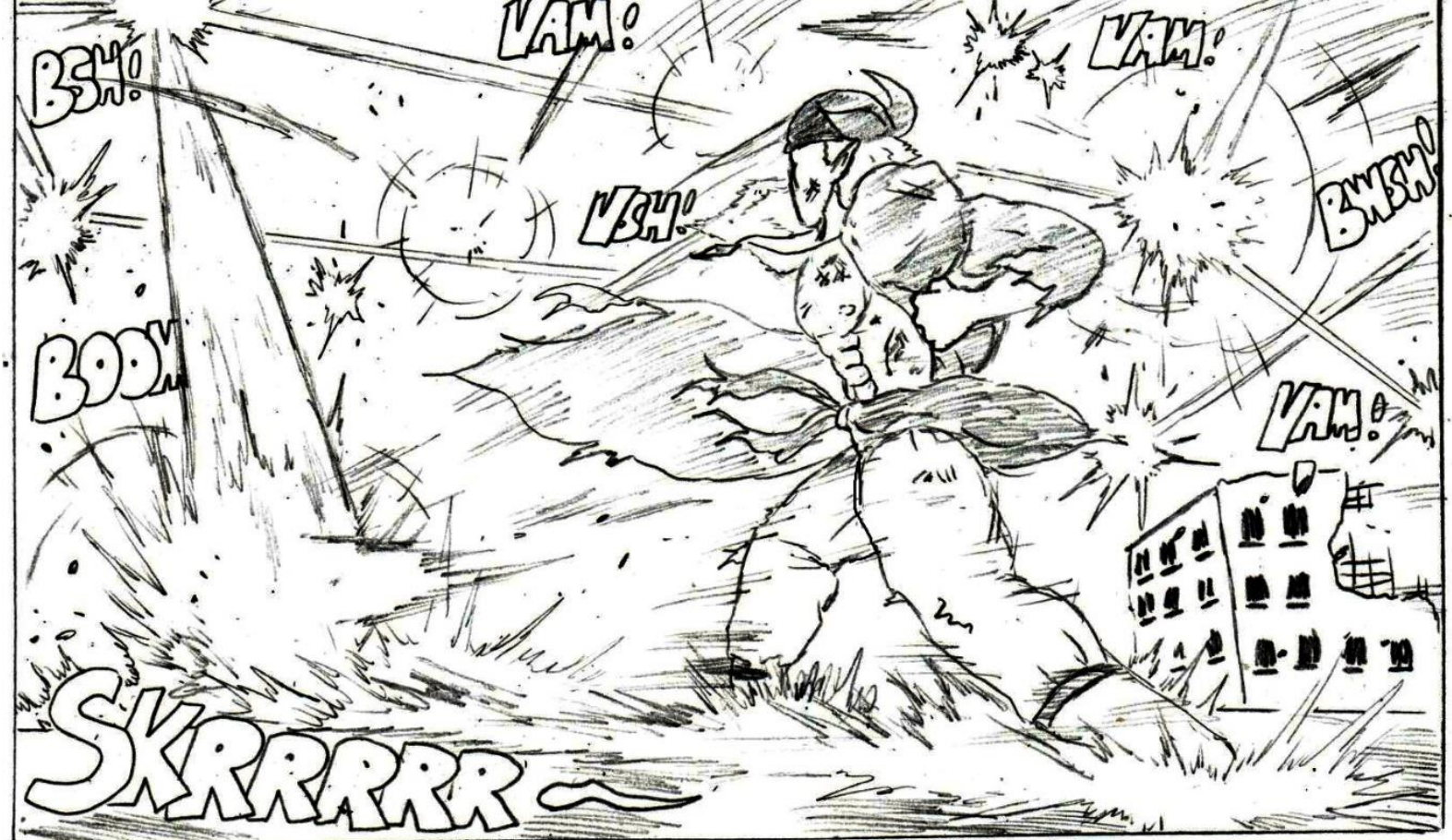
YEEAH!

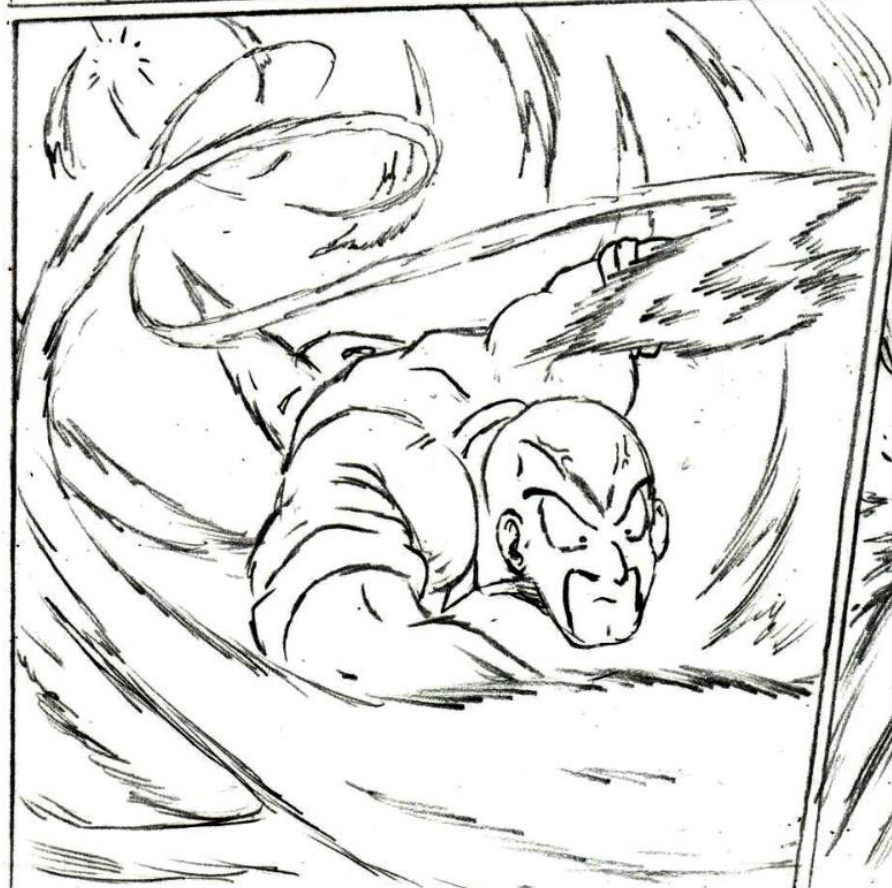
Wp!

JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS-

LET'S TAKE THIS GUY DOWN TOGETHER!







KAMAKIRI KEN:
HASAI KOGEKI!
(Mantis Fist: Crushing Strike)

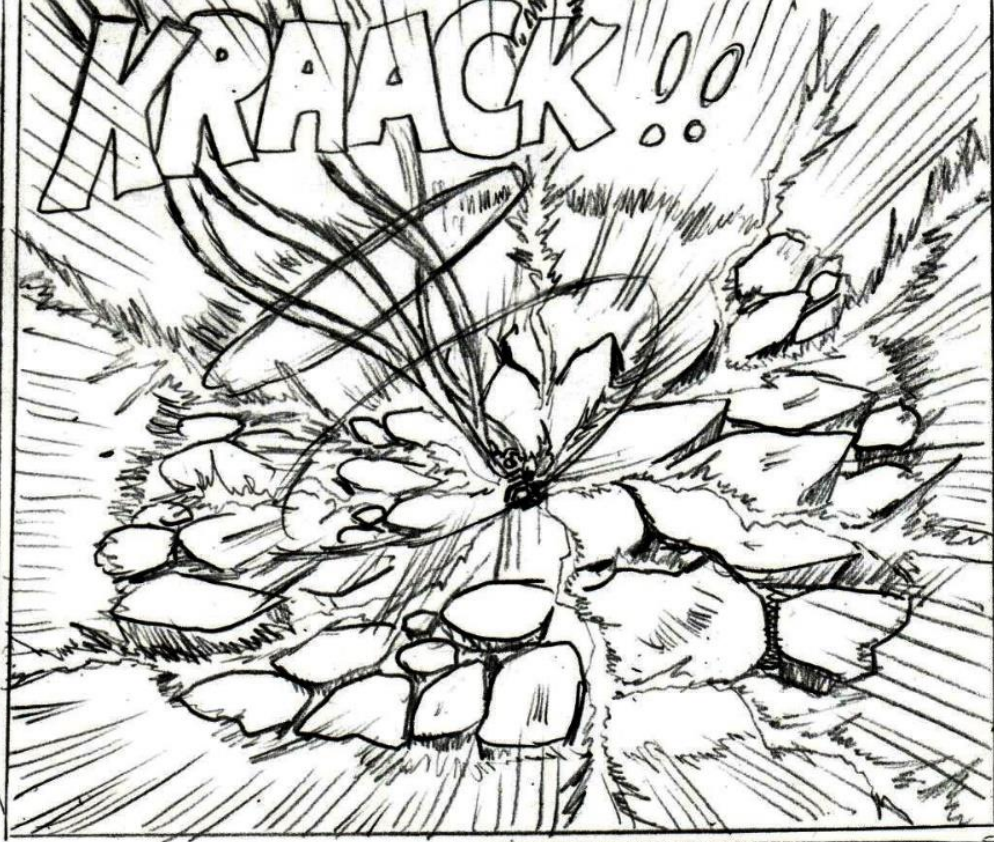
KAAAM!



HRRGH! WOO!



KRAACK!!



WOO!

KAM!

BAM!

BAM!

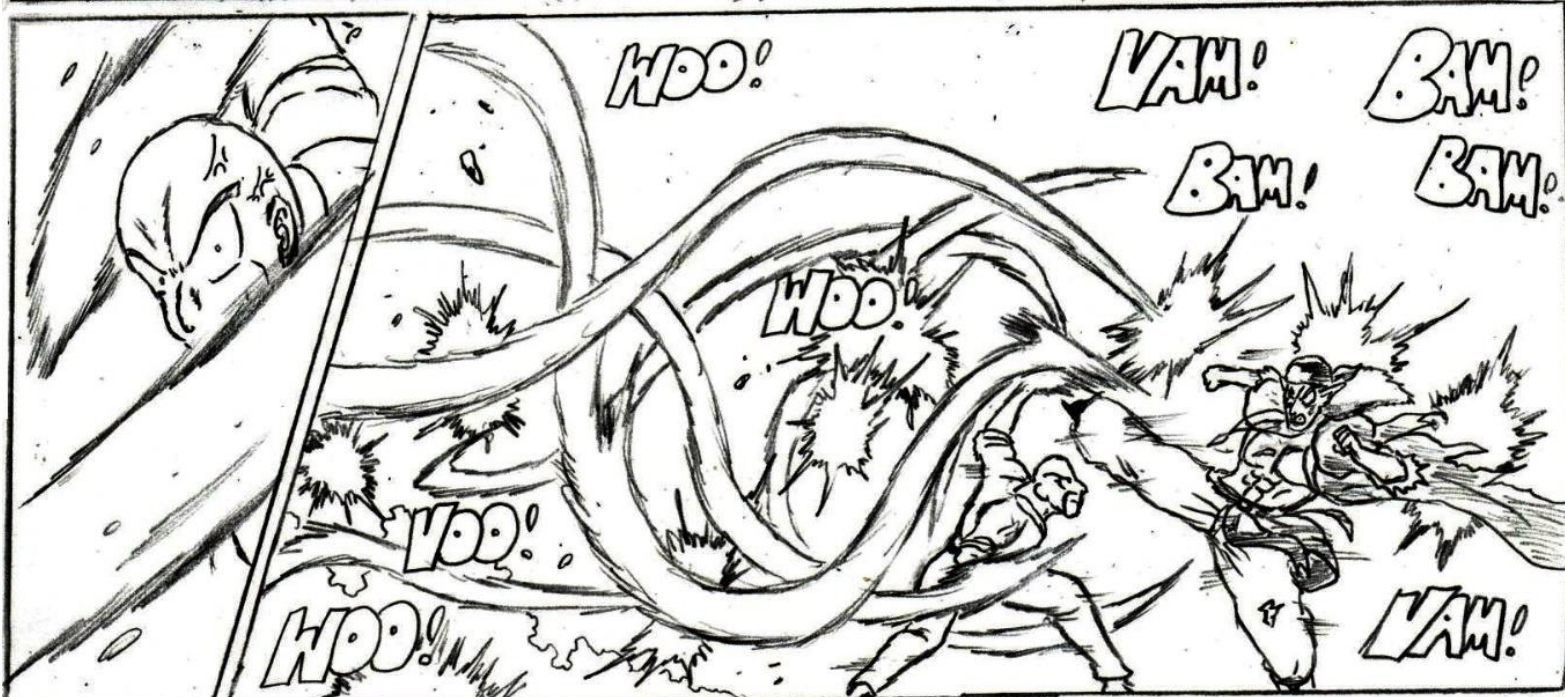
BAM!

WOO!

WOO!

WOO!

KAM!



WHY YOU-



GAH! BAM!



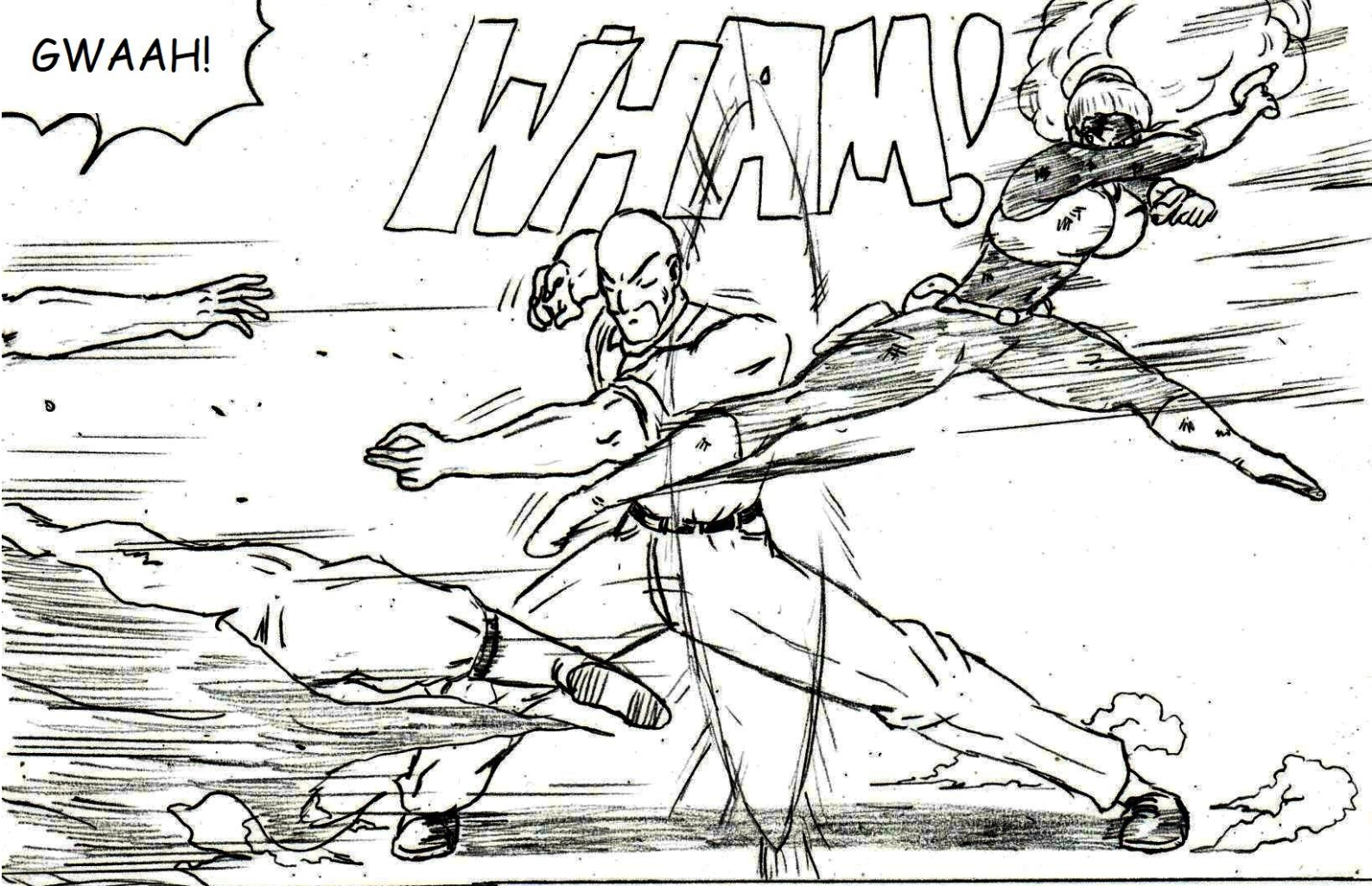
WOO!!

Gnh!



GWAAH!

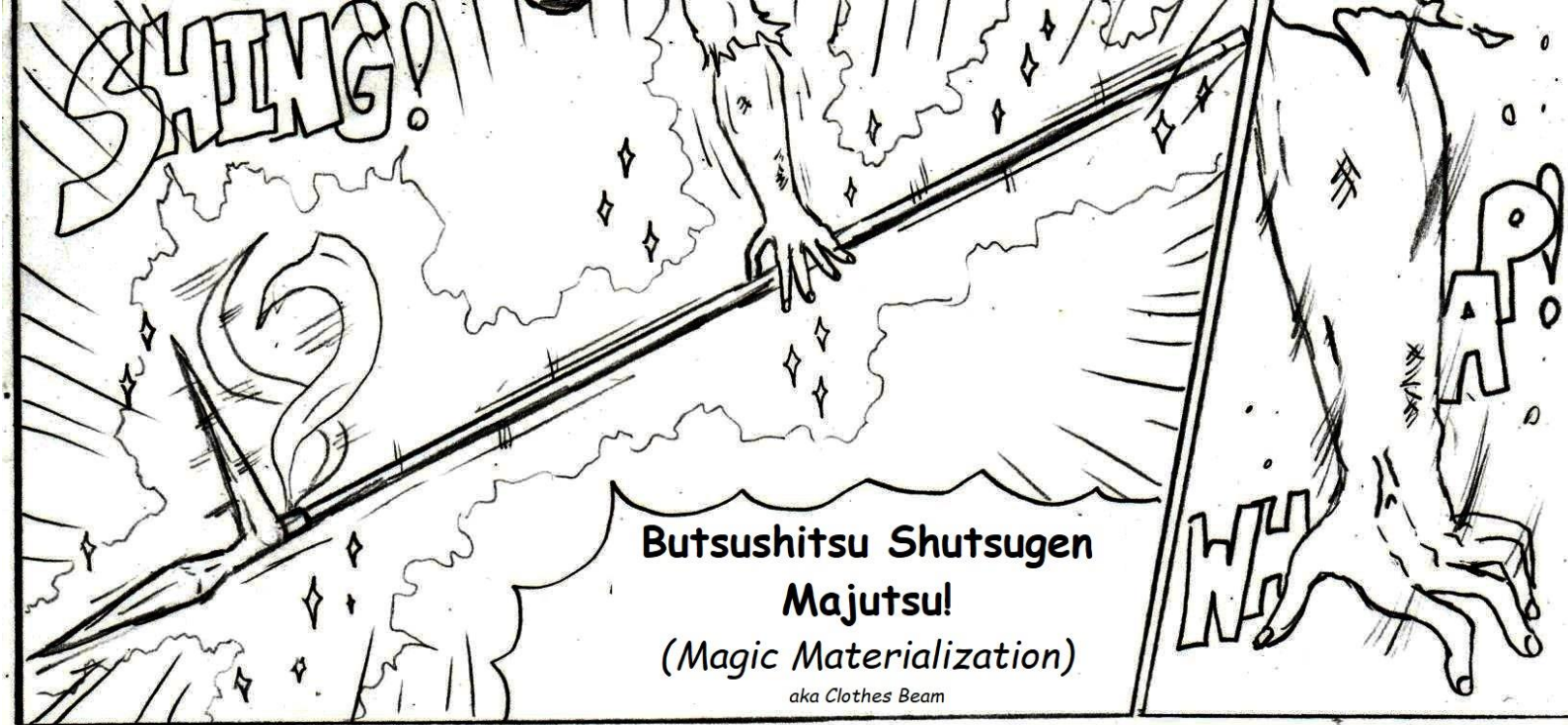
KHAM!



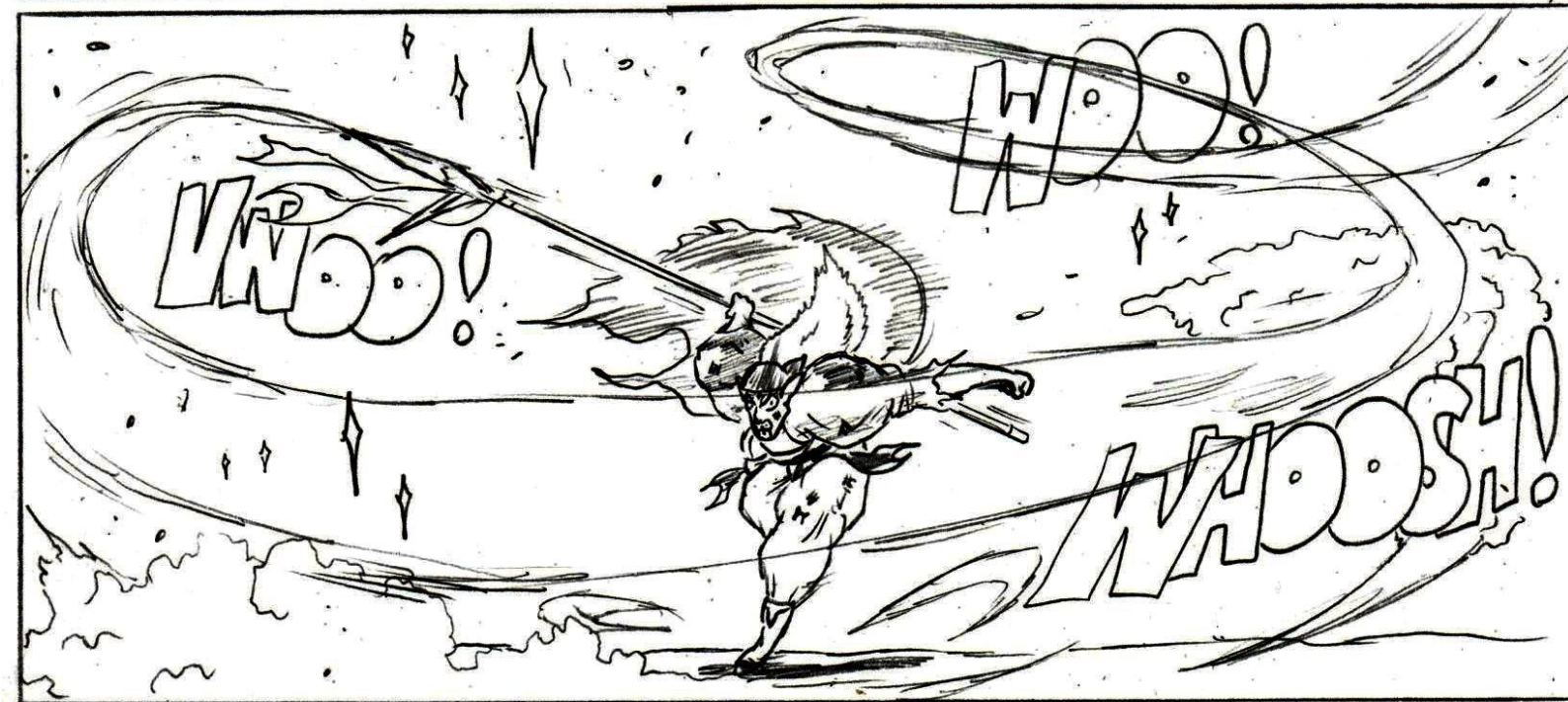
BAM!

BAM!





**Butsushitsu Shutsugen
Majutsu!**
(*Magic Materialization*)
aka Clothes Beam



Vegeta Ken!
(Vegeta Blade)

DASH!

VSH!

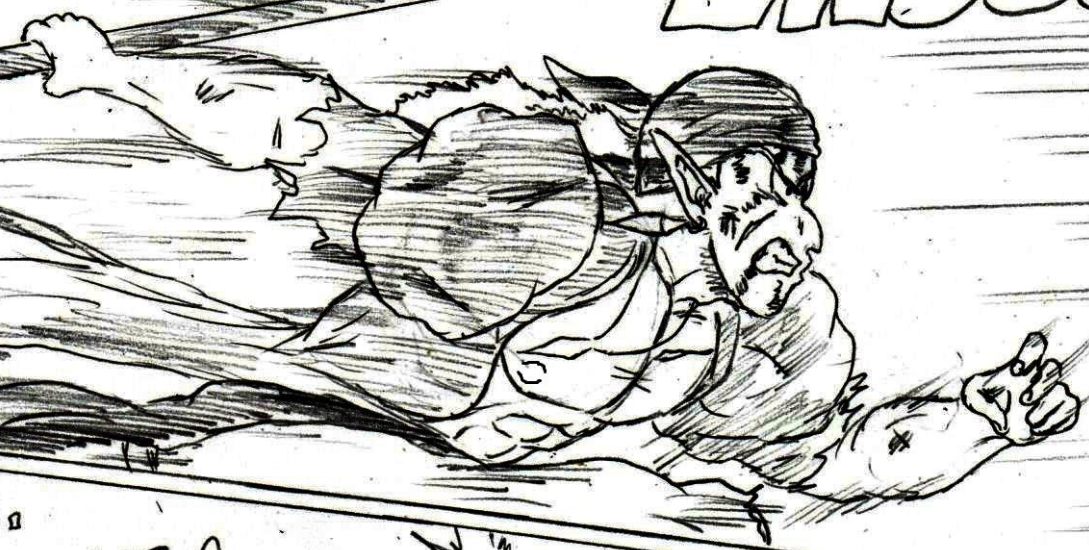
VSH!

DASH!



BWANG!

VNDOOSH!!



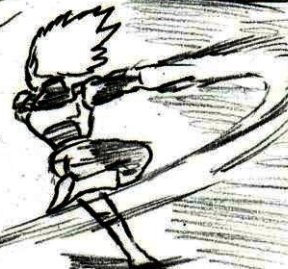
VNDOO

KLANG!

HO!

KLANG!

KLANG!



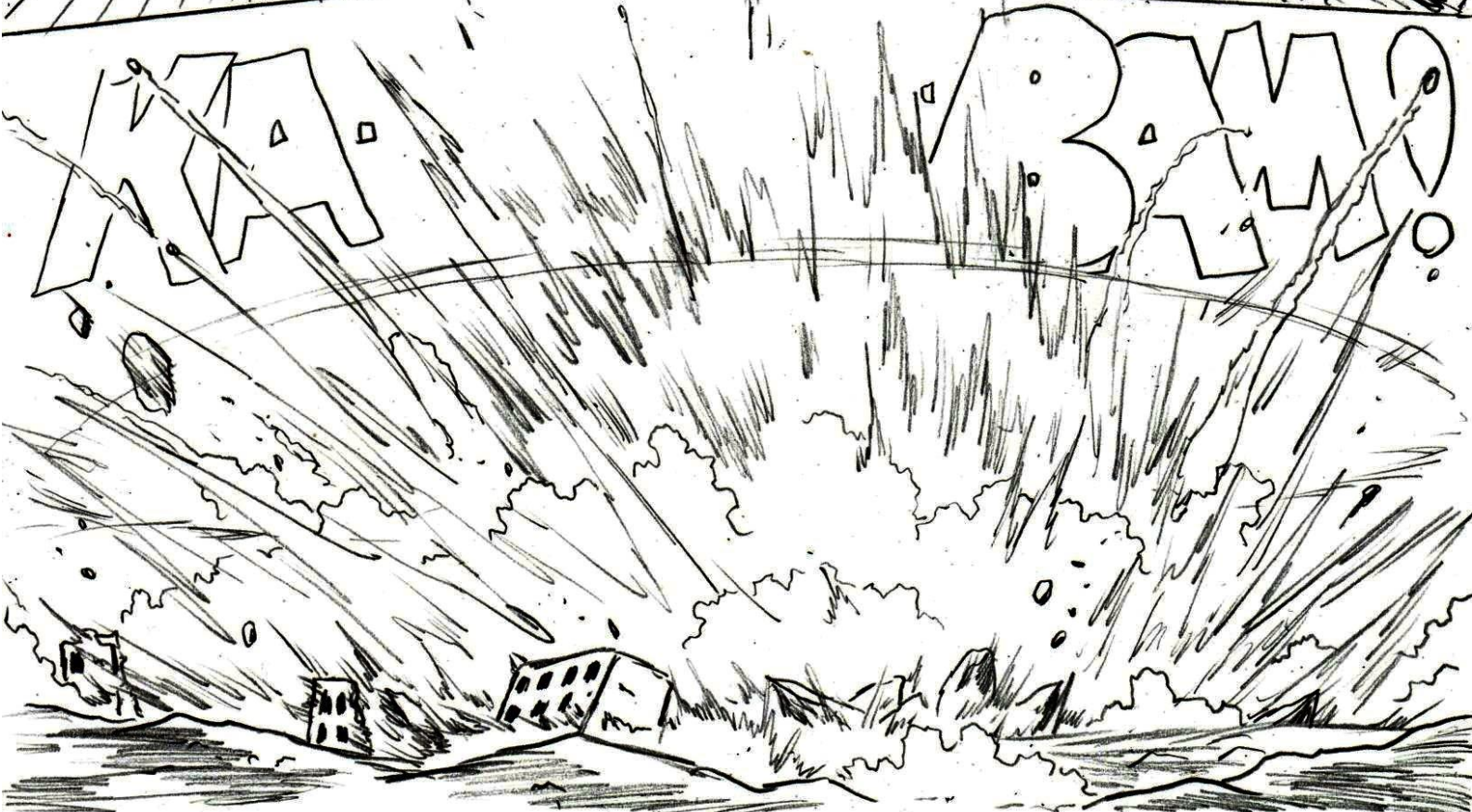
VNDOO!

VSH!



TAKE YOUR
BEST SHOT!

I'M GONNA LAY
YOU OUT!!



Wow, Raditz...



My boy...

Meanwhile...



Watching from afar.

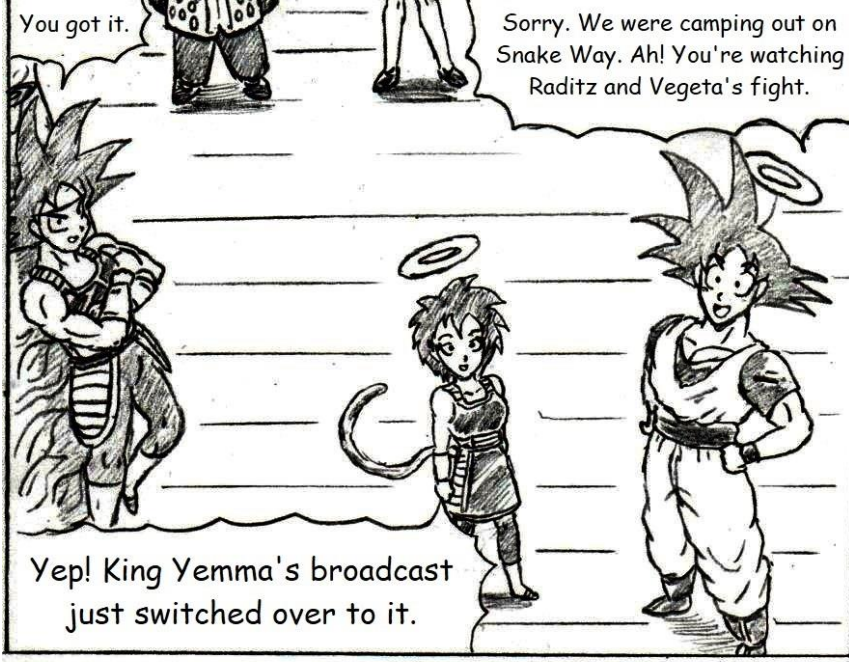
King Yemma's Palace.



Whoa, nelly... this battle is getting really intense now...

Hey, guys! You watching the fights?!

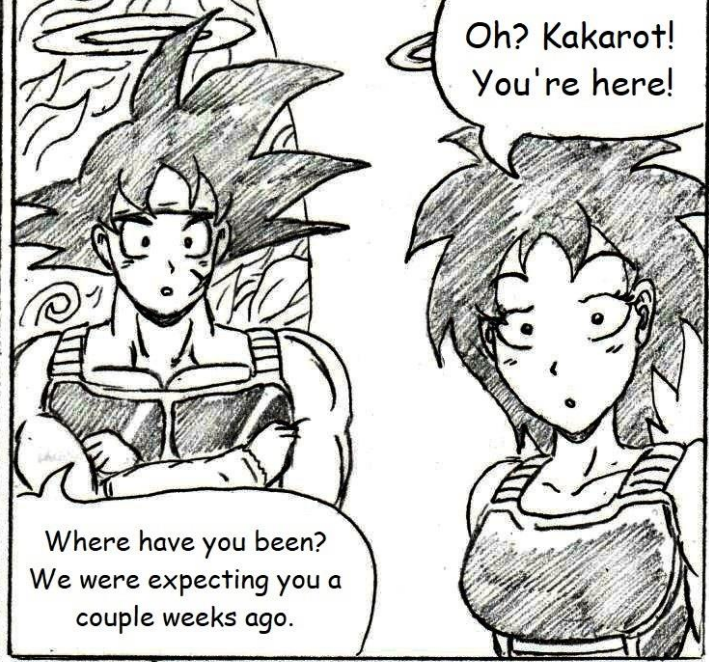




You got it.

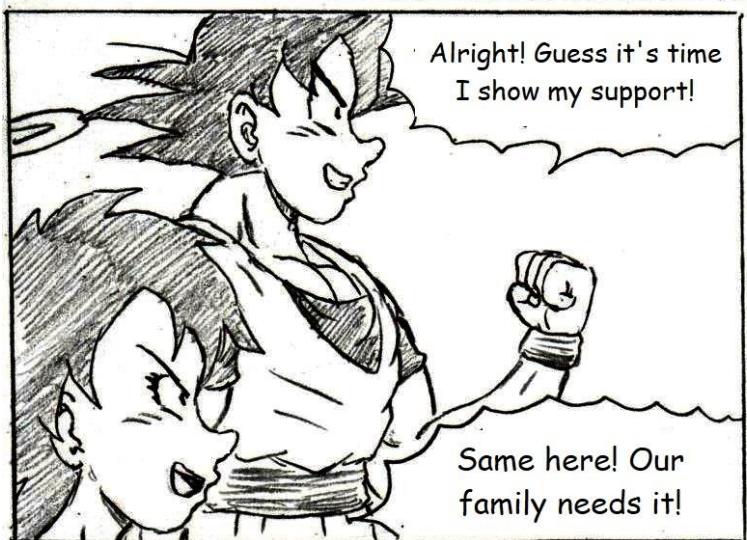
Sorry. We were camping out on Snake Way. Ah! You're watching Raditz and Vegeta's fight.

Yep! King Yemma's broadcast just switched over to it.



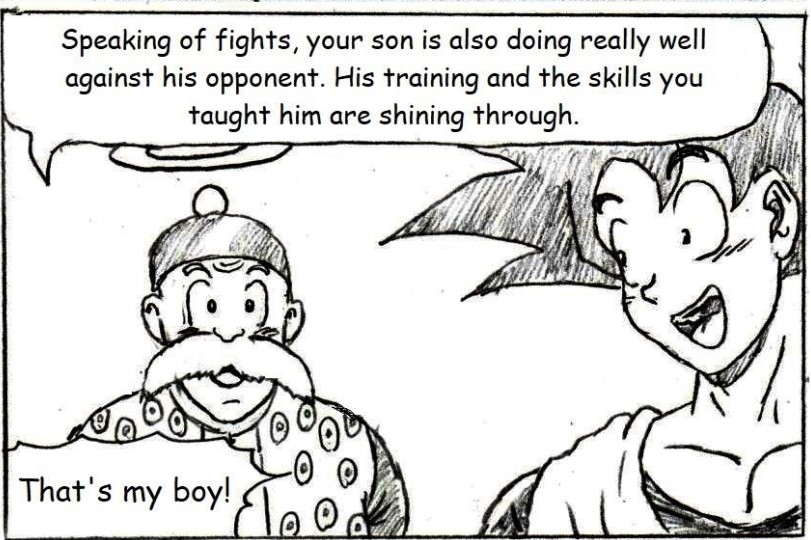
Oh? Kakarot! You're here!

Where have you been? We were expecting you a couple weeks ago.



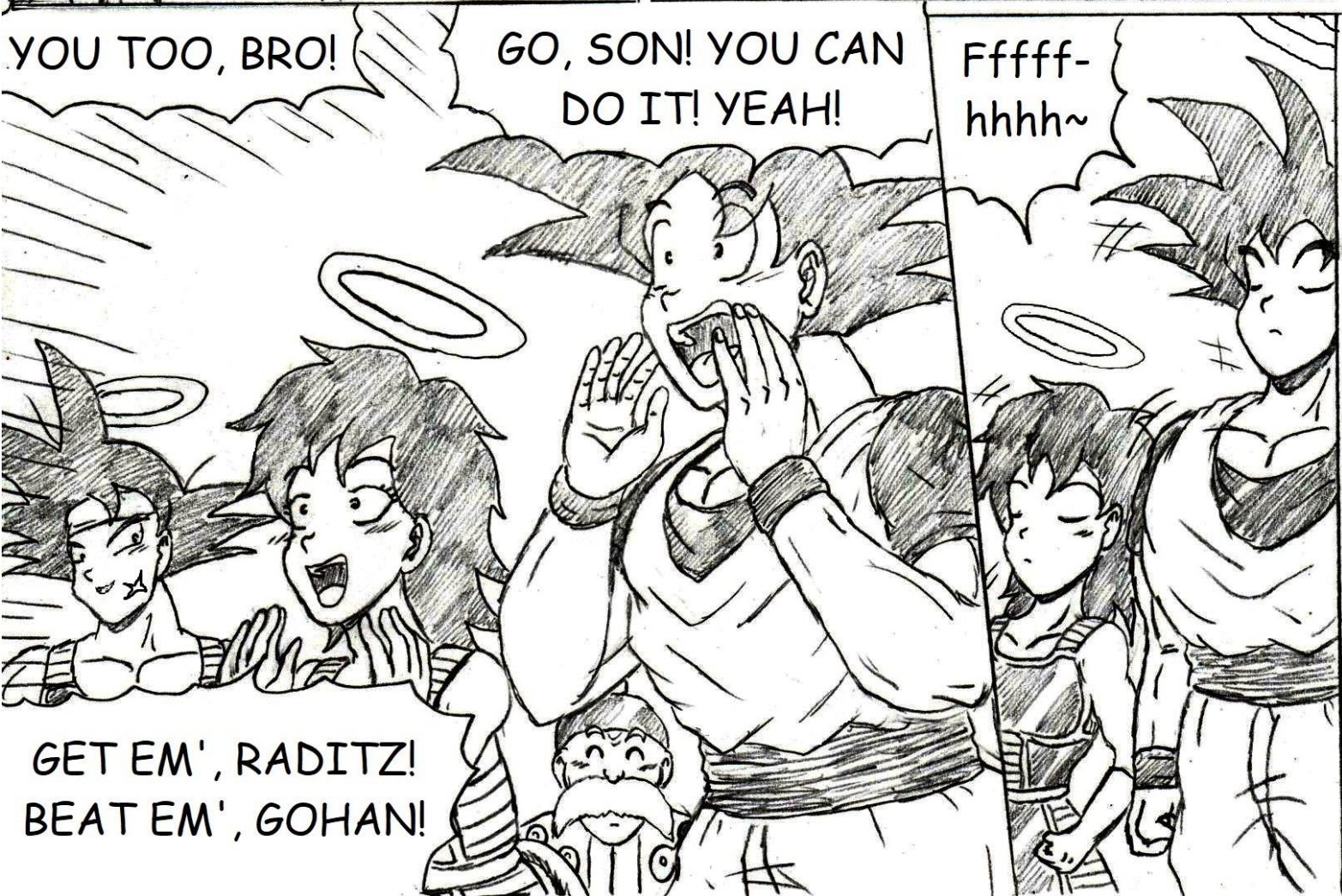
Alright! Guess it's time I show my support!

Same here! Our family needs it!



Speaking of fights, your son is also doing really well against his opponent. His training and the skills you taught him are shining through.

That's my boy!



YOU TOO, BRO!

GO, SON! YOU CAN DO IT! YEAH!

Fffff-hhhh~

GET EM', RADITZ!
BEAT EM', GOHAN!

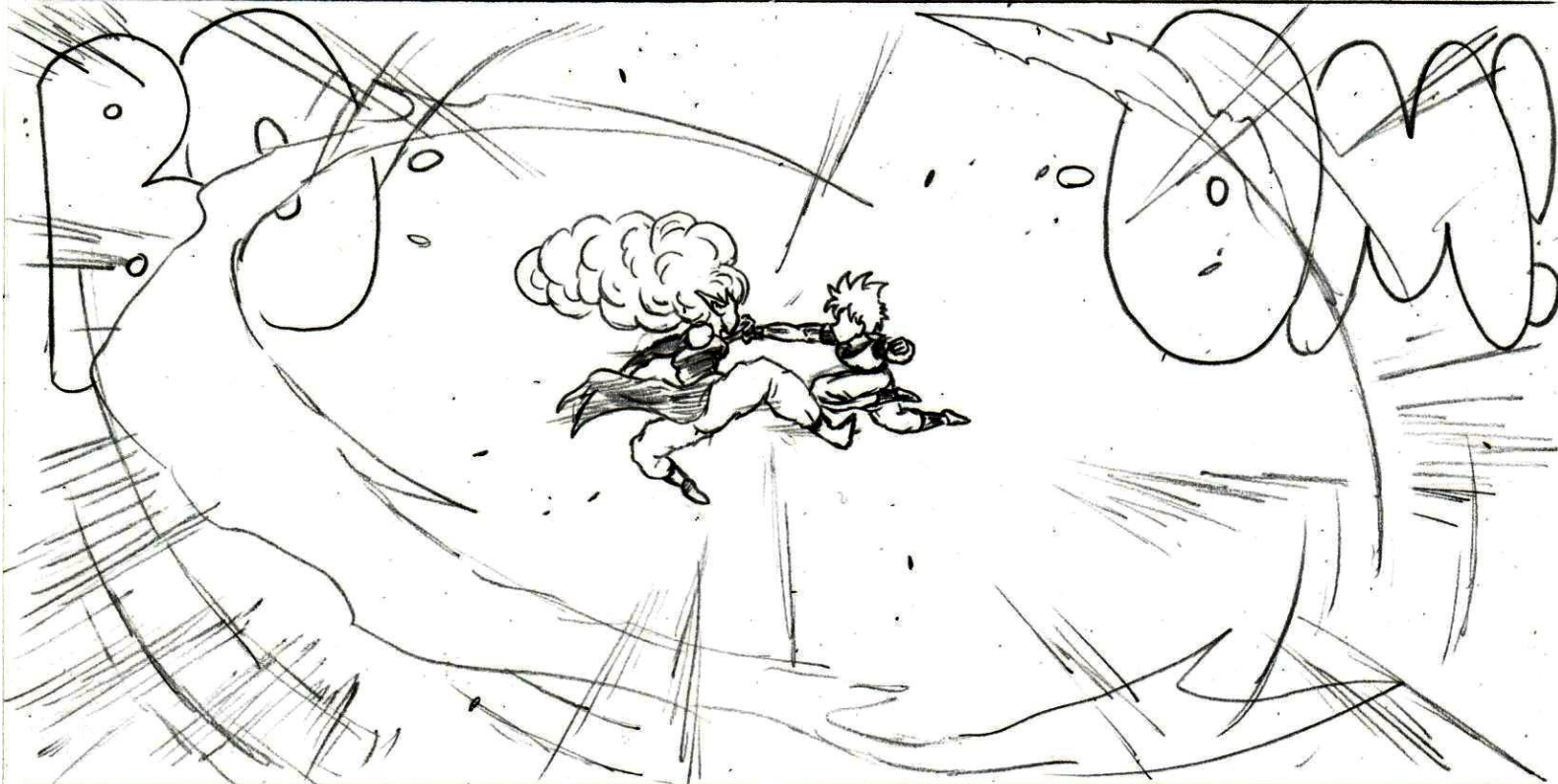
RRRGH!!



HRRRGH!!



WHO!



BAM!



BA!

BAM!

BOOM!

BABABAM!

BAM!



BAM!

BAM!

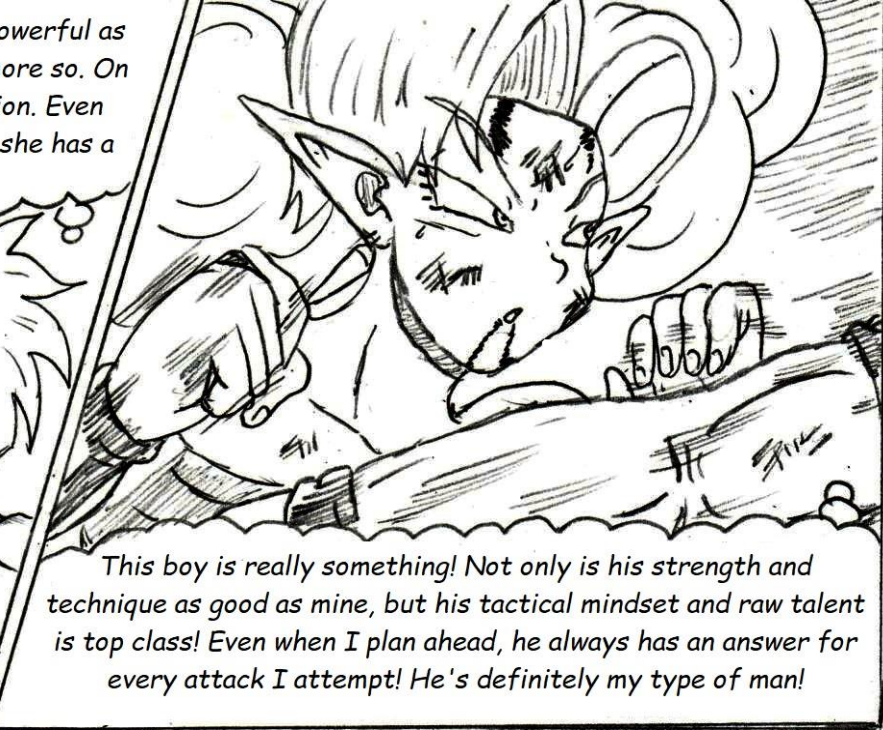
BAM!

BABAM!

Zangya is an amazing fighter! She's definitely as powerful as Cell and my father were during their fight, if not more so. On top of that, she has amazing foresight and intuition. Even when I plan an attack several dozen moves ahead, she has a counter waiting for me.



It would be awesome if she was on our side!



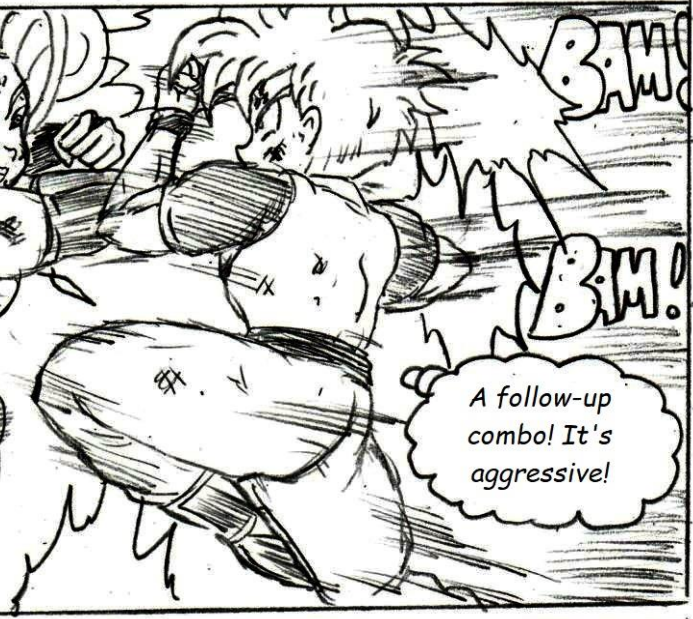
This boy is really something! Not only is his strength and technique as good as mine, but his tactical mindset and raw talent is top class! Even when I plan ahead, he always has an answer for every attack I attempt! He's definitely my type of man!



...his finisher... will come from below!



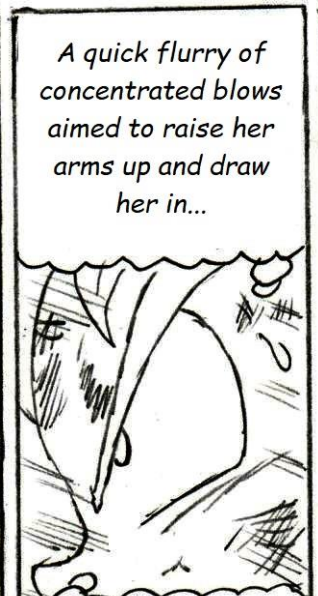
All his attacks are aiming up high! That means his next attack...



A follow-up combo! It's aggressive!



FOR MY REAL ATTACK!



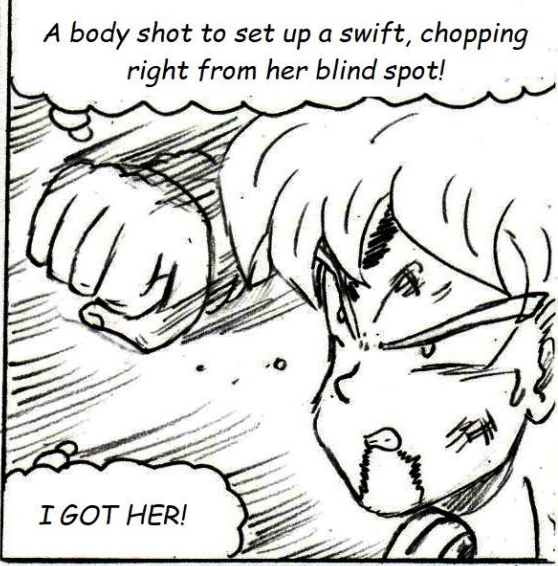
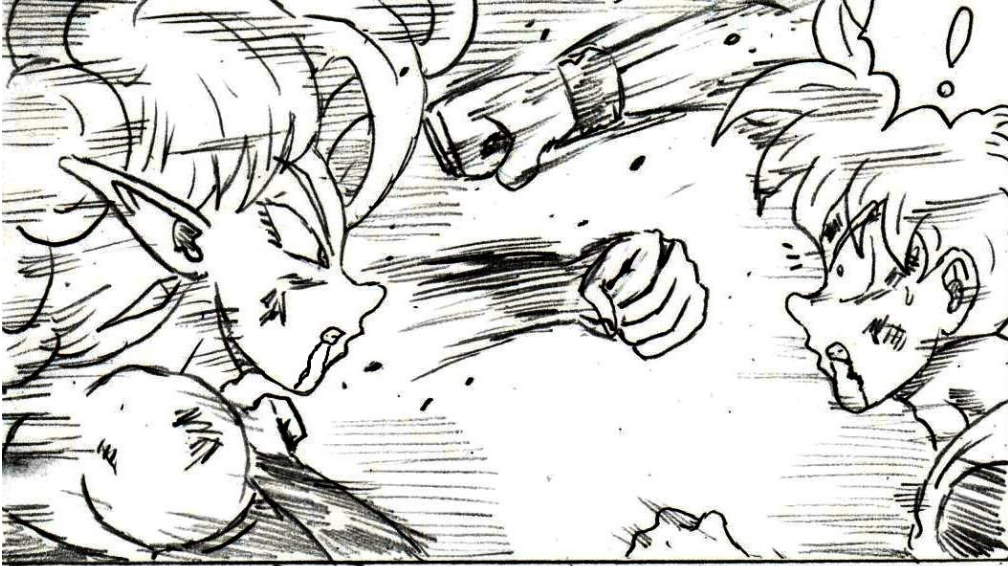
A quick flurry of concentrated blows aimed to raise her arms up and draw her in...

She'll predict a blow thrown at her from below her line of sight. But in fact... even this one is just a feint...



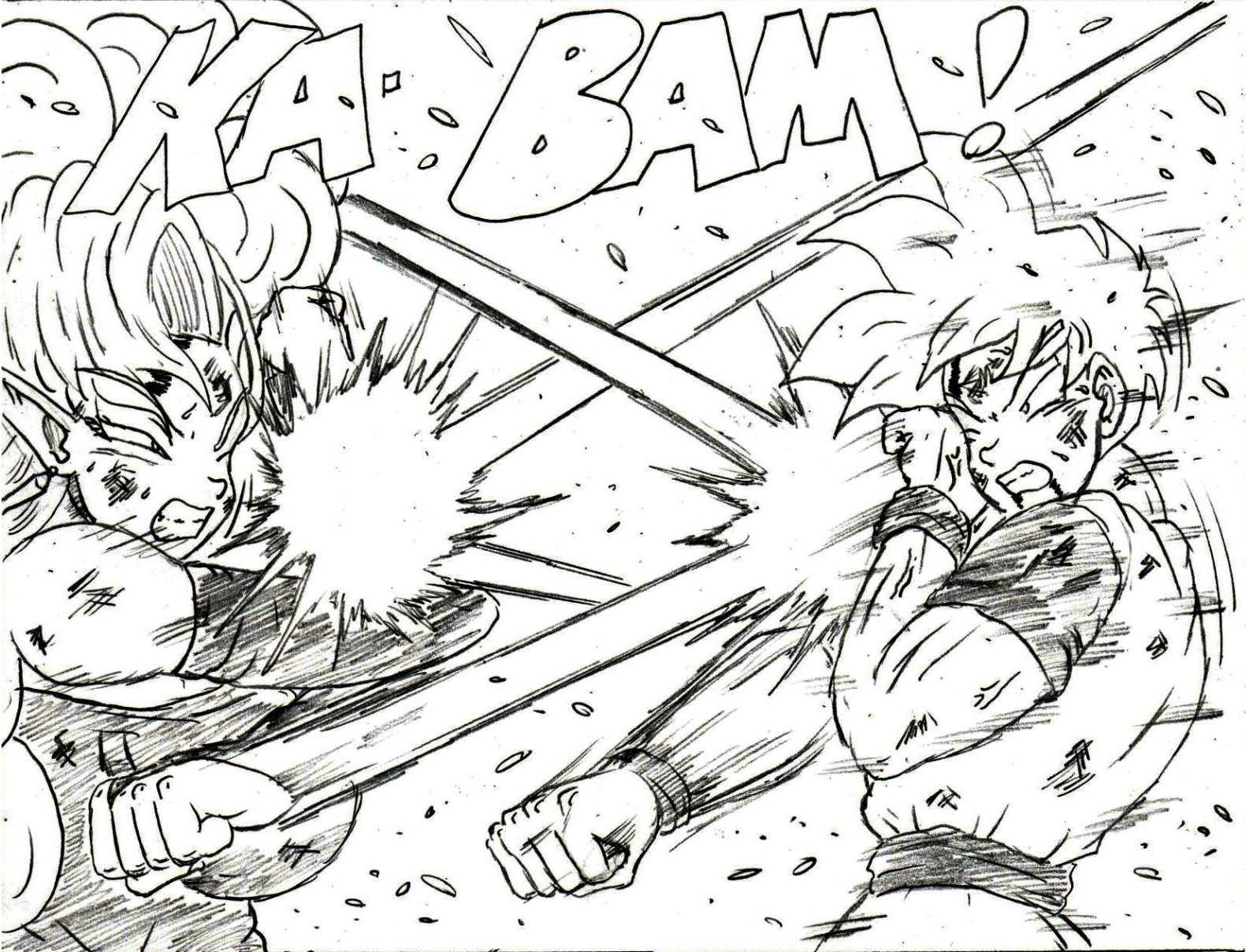
A body blow while my guard is protecting my face!

He's aiming for my kidneys and liver!



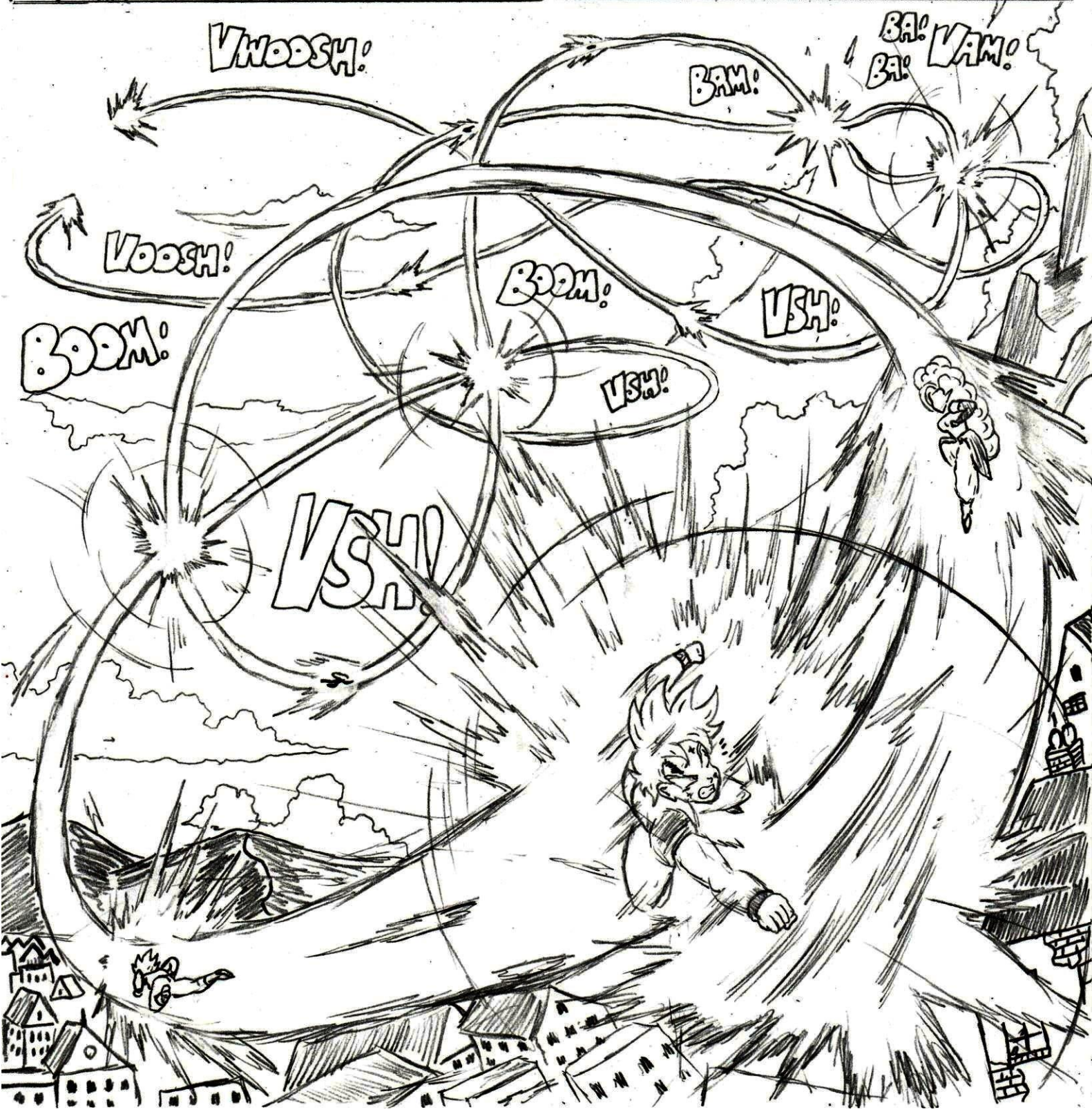
A body shot to set up a swift, chopping right from her blind spot!

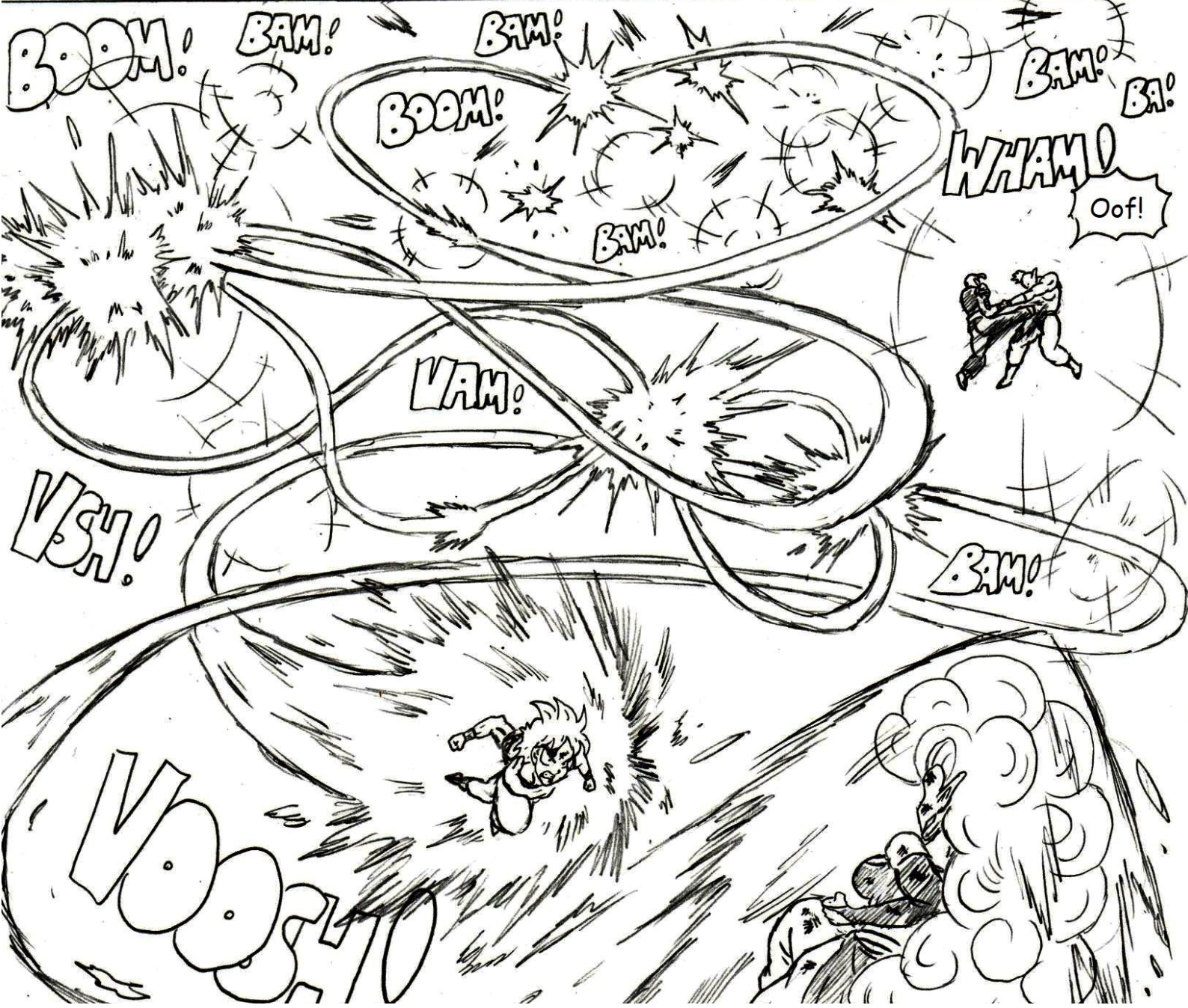
I GOT HER!



Damn! I would've been completely screwed if he'd managed to land that! Incredible. Gohan... you are a terrific fighter. The best I'd ever come across!

Wow! She managed to see through my strategy and had a counter immediately lined up to take me down! Man! This high-speed game of chess is my kind of fight! This girl is absolutely fantastic!





But this'll make it easier!



I'll stop her in her tracks!



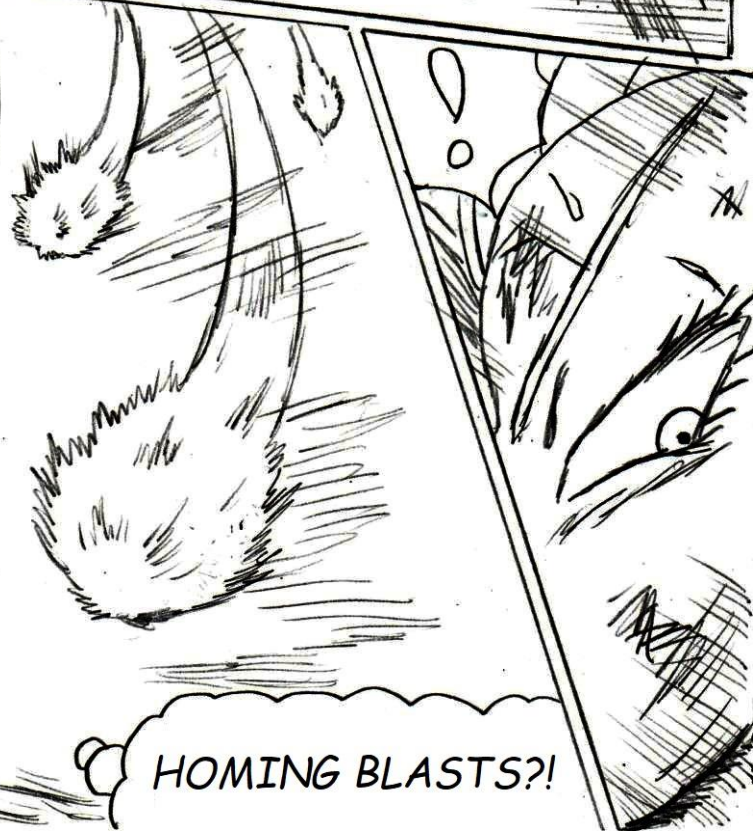
I'll be able to catch her!

VSH!

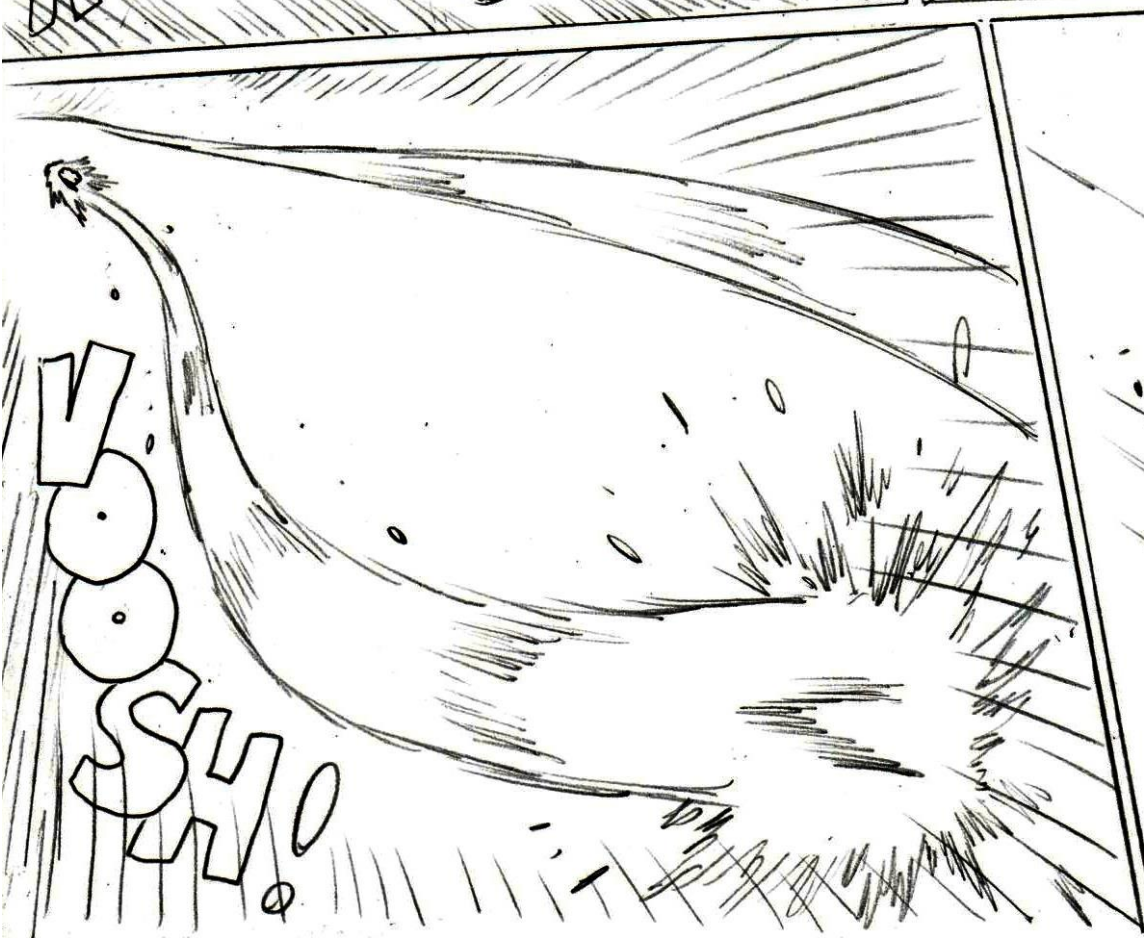
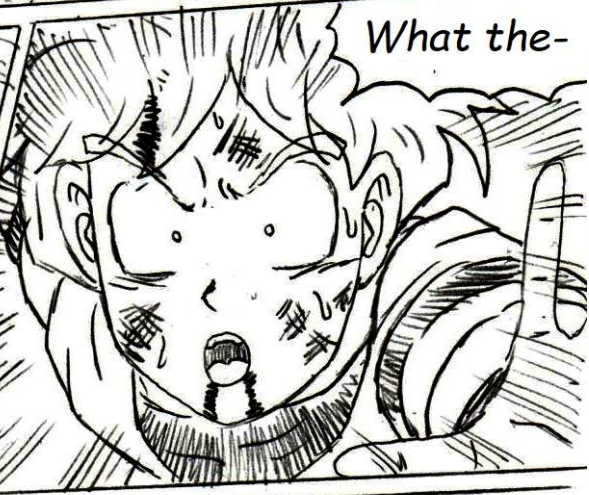
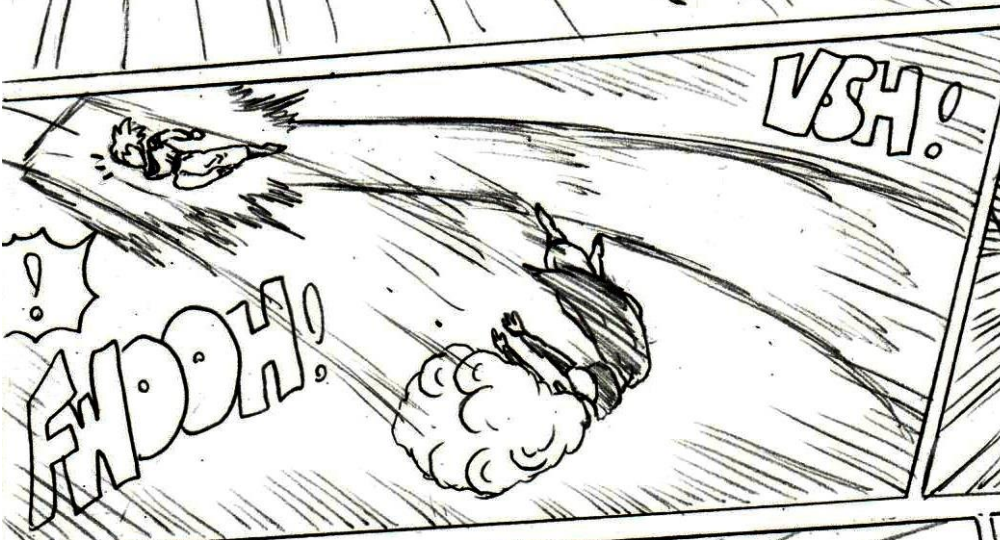
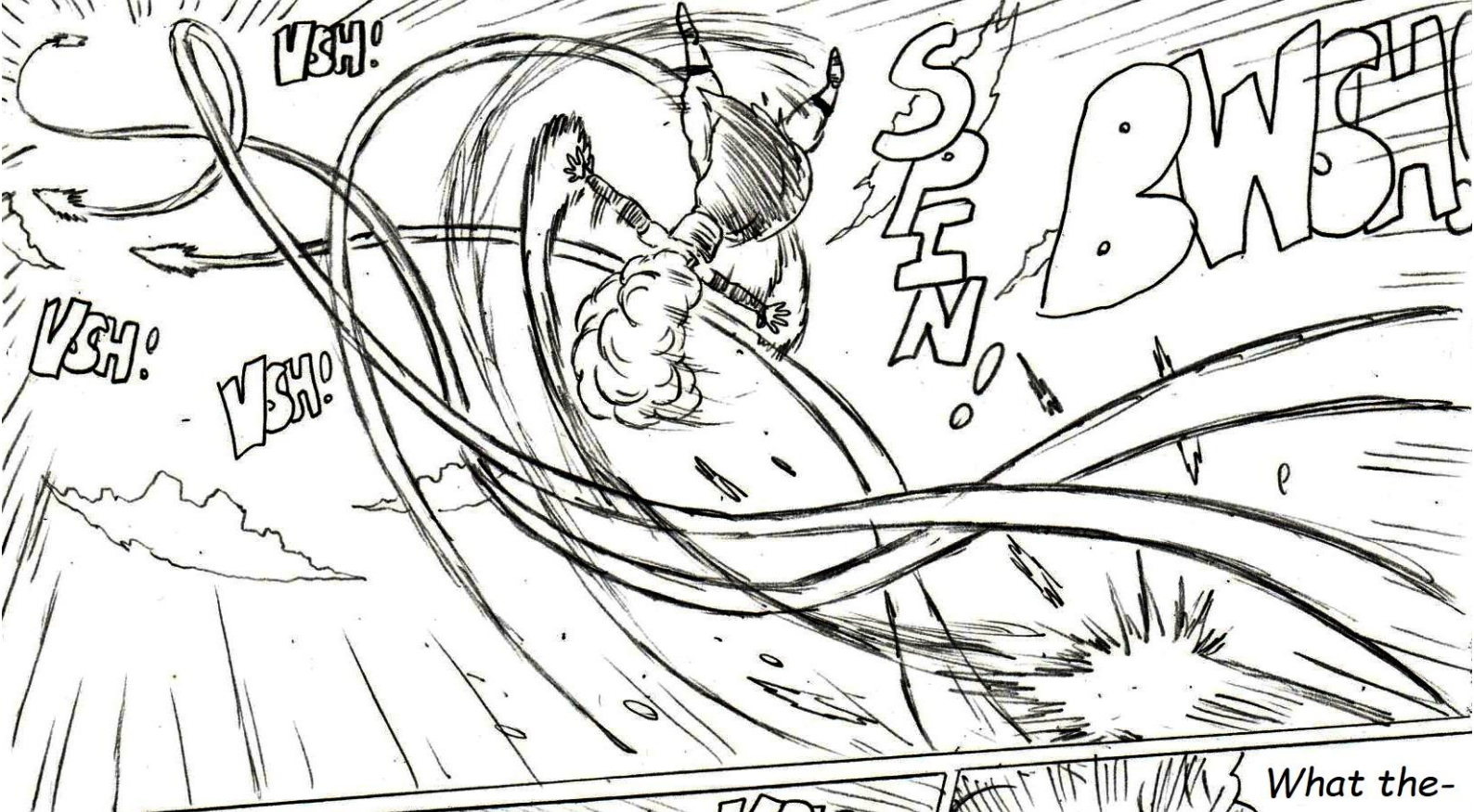


VSH!

BWSH!



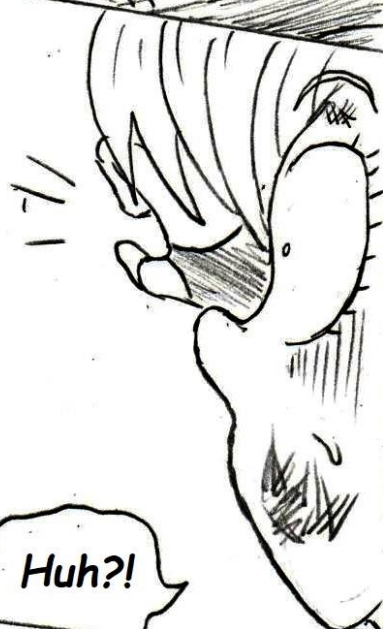
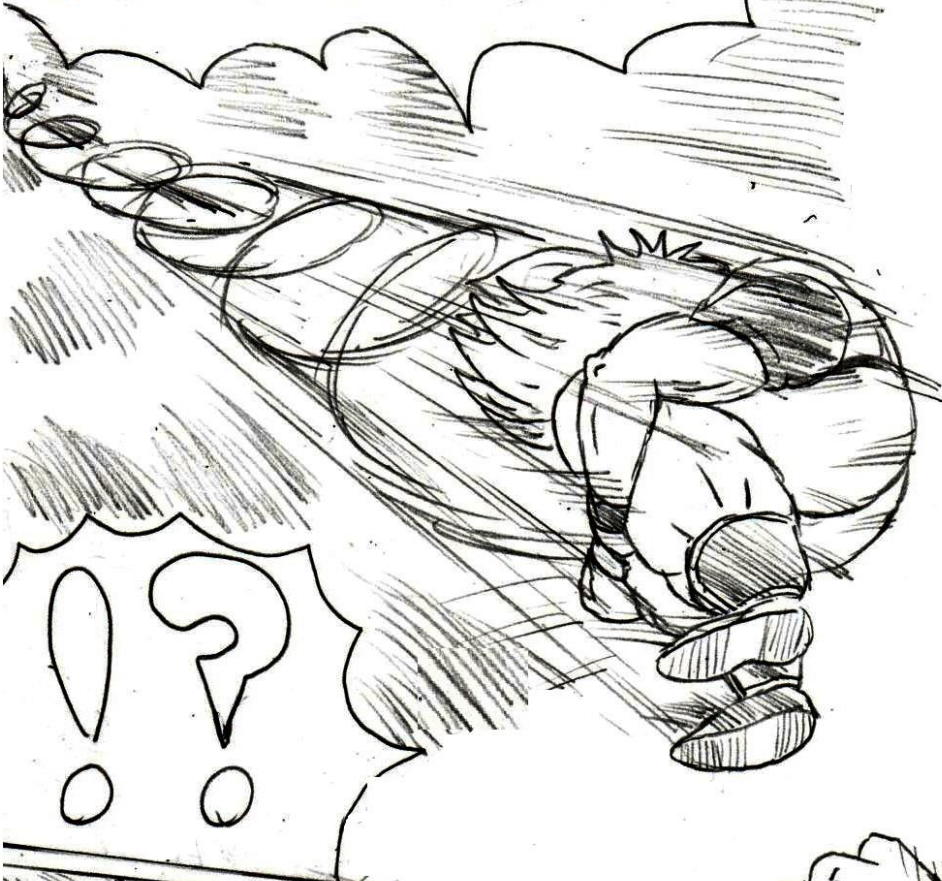
HOMING BLASTS?!



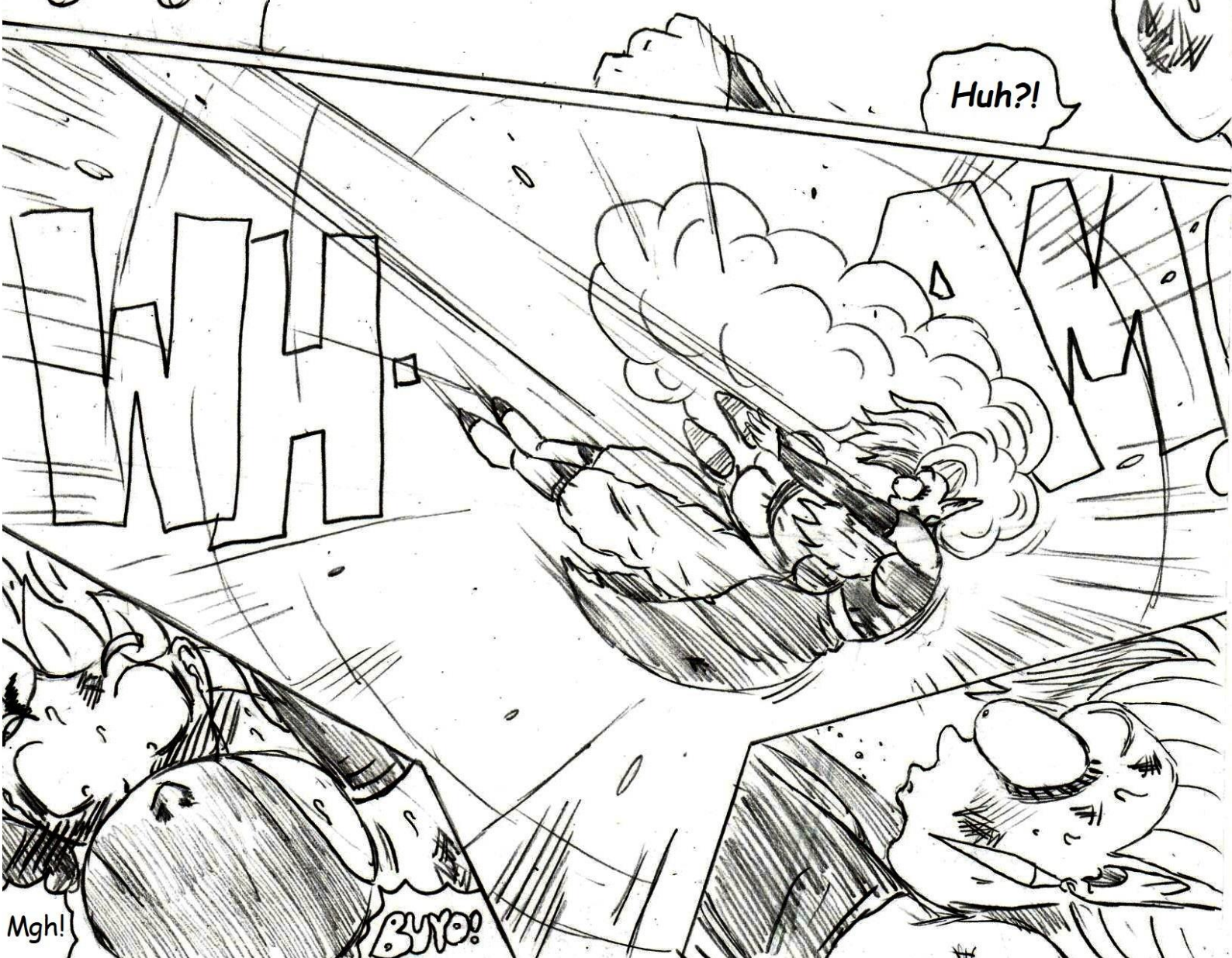
LOOK OUT BELOOOOW!

CANNONBAAAAA!!

Oh, wow...



Huh?!



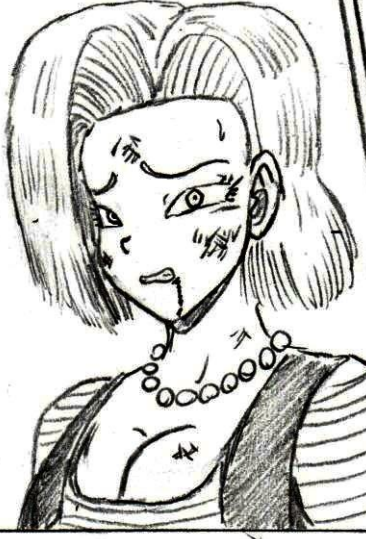
Mgh!

BYE!

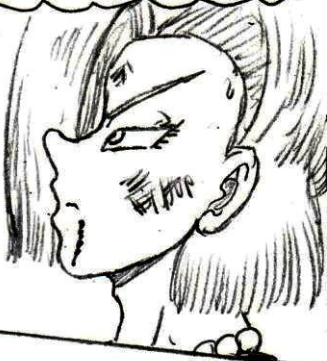
Oof... that looked like it hurt a lot...

WA

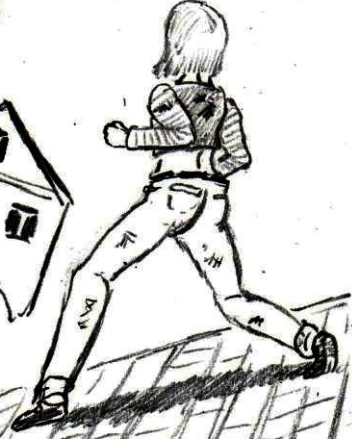
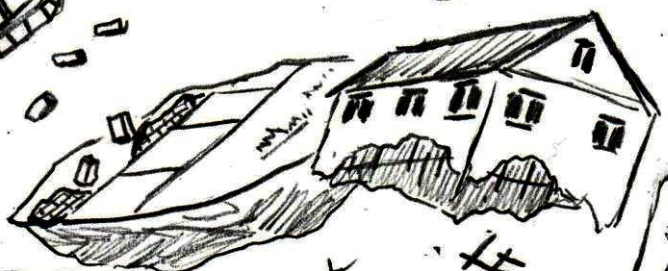
BOOM!



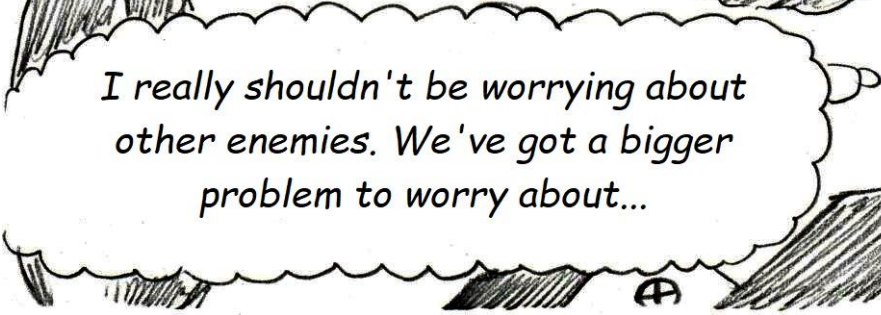
Well... I say that... but...



WOOOO



I really shouldn't be worrying about other enemies. We've got a bigger problem to worry about...

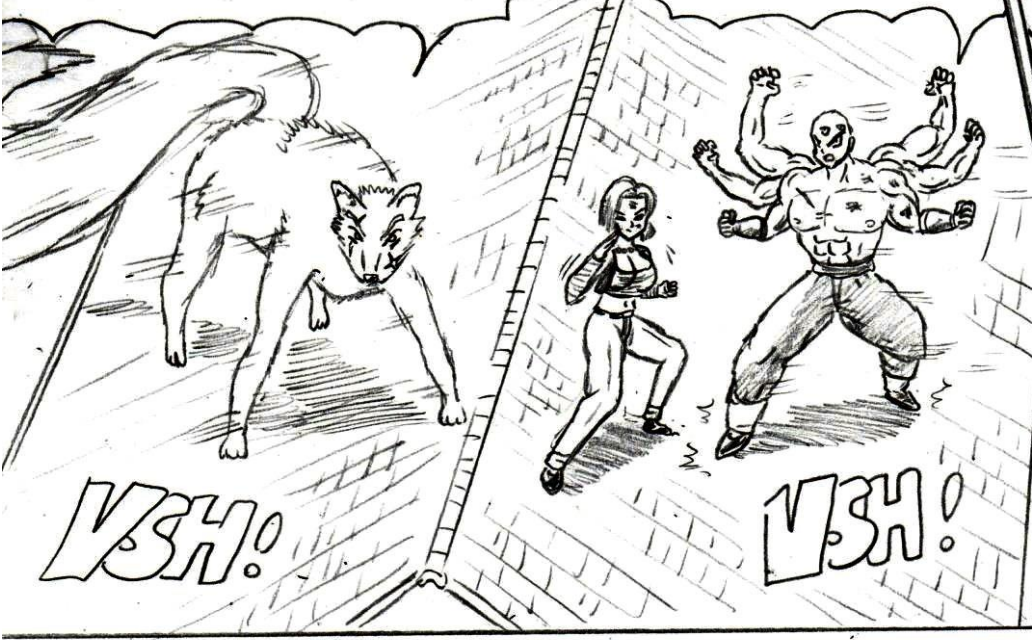


Careful! His next attack is coming!

Tenacious, isn't he?

Hah

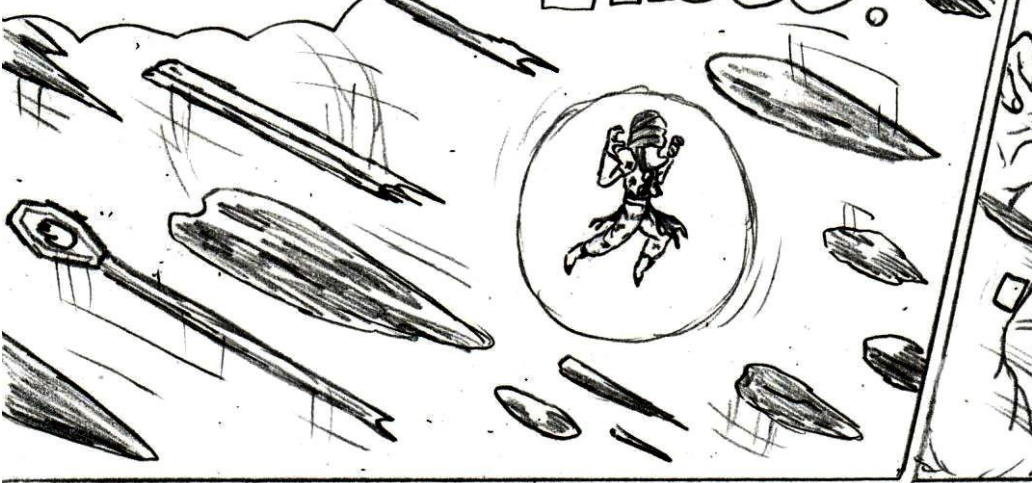
Hah

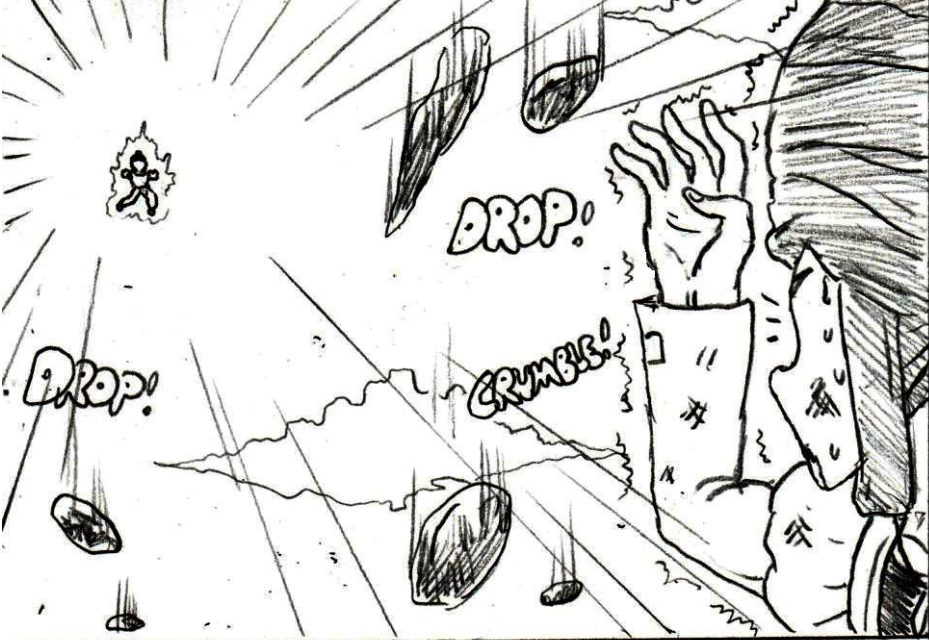


I'm gonna take all three of you down in one go!

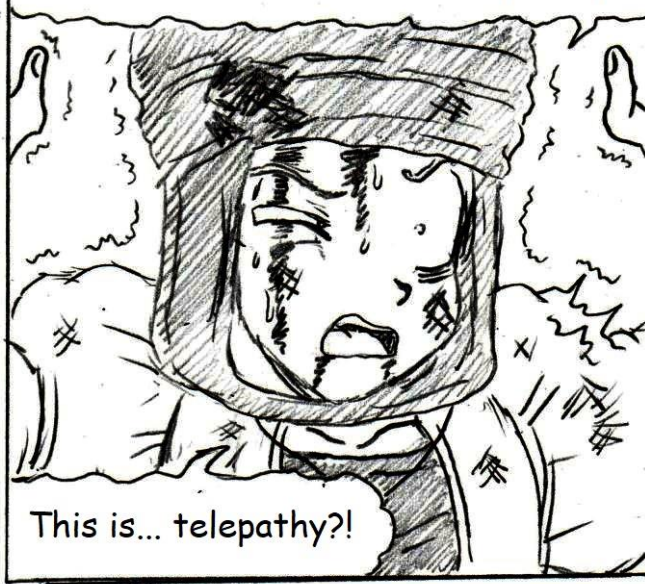
VWOOO!!

This game has gone on long enough!

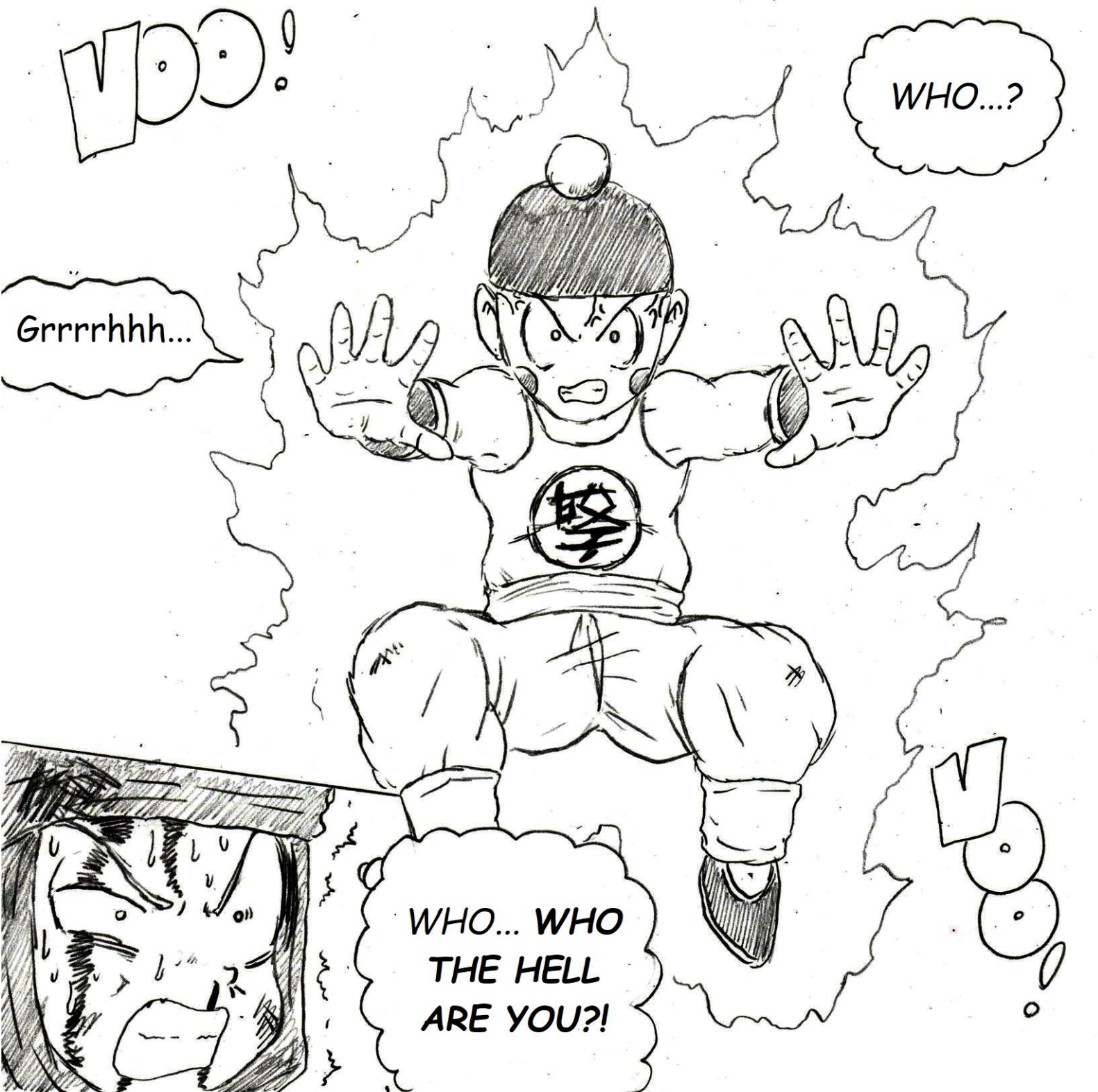




W-What? I can't... move... my body...



This is... telepathy?!



VOO!

WHO...?

Grrrrhhh...

WHO... WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

VOO!

VNDOH!

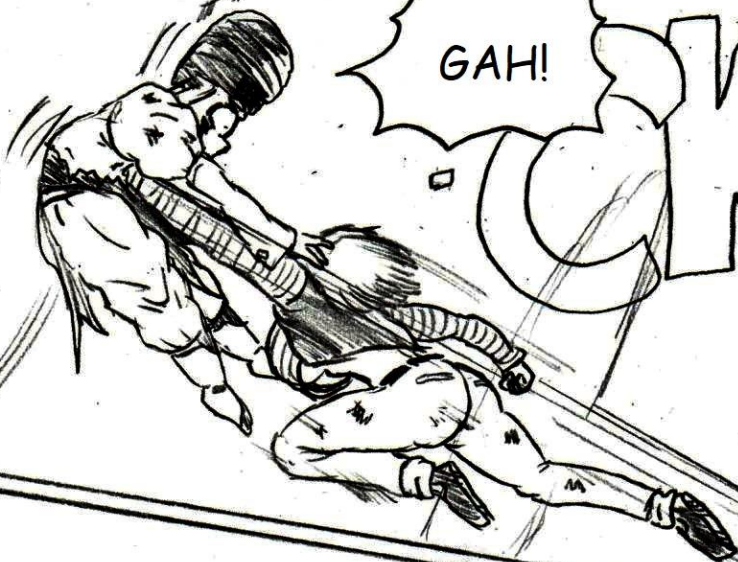
I HAVE HIM, GUYS! GO FOR IT!



KRAA

GAH!

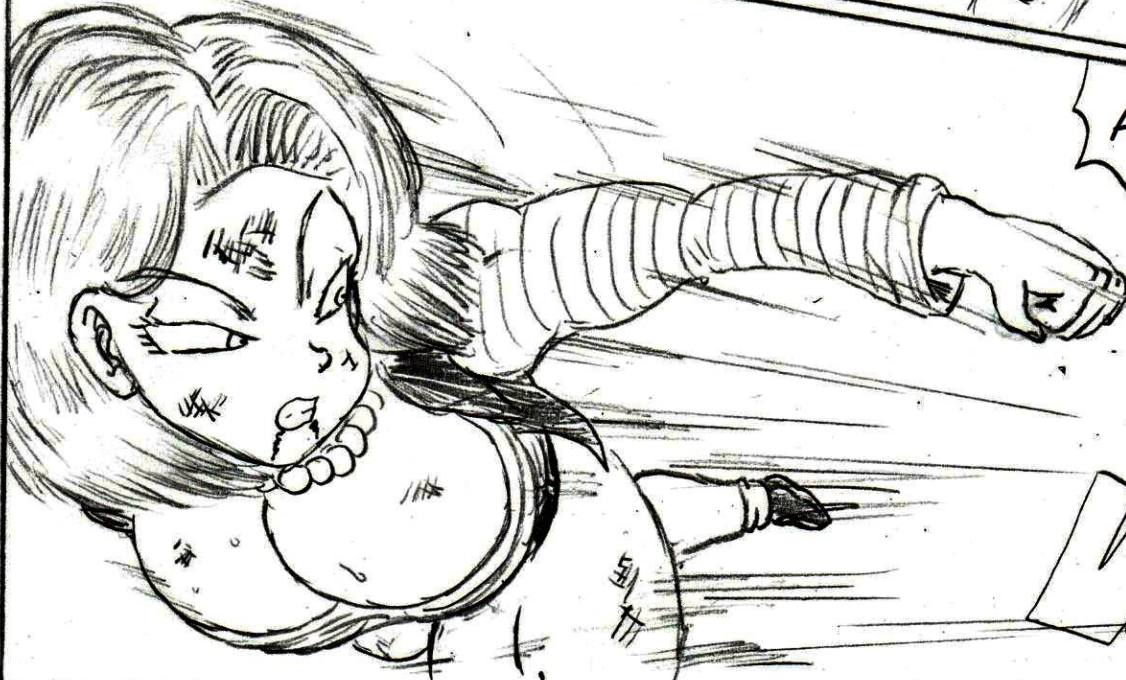
BOCK!



ACK!



VSH!



WHITE FANG!!

SLA

SH!

W
O
O
O



WAM!

AAH!

H
S
V

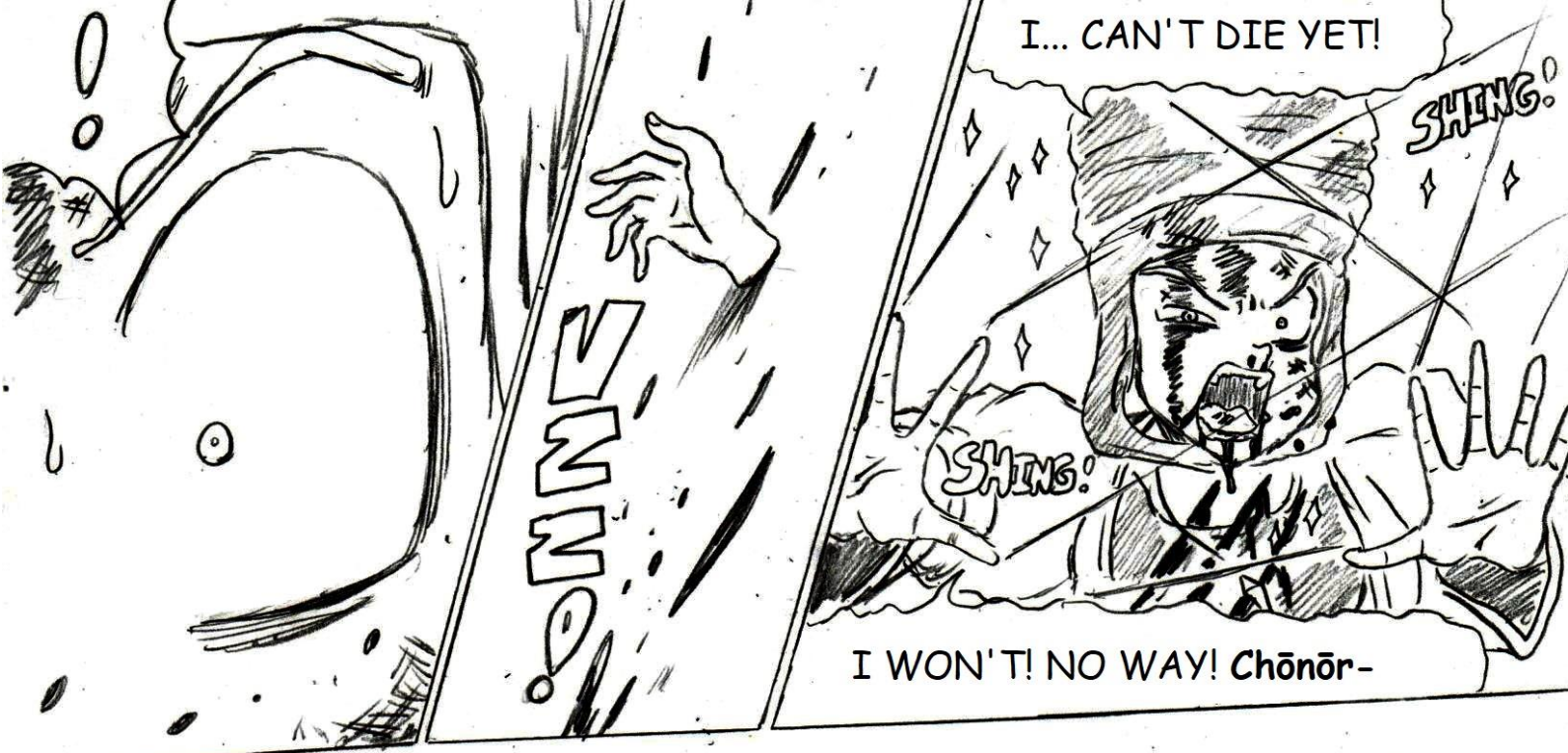


You retches!



GRRH!



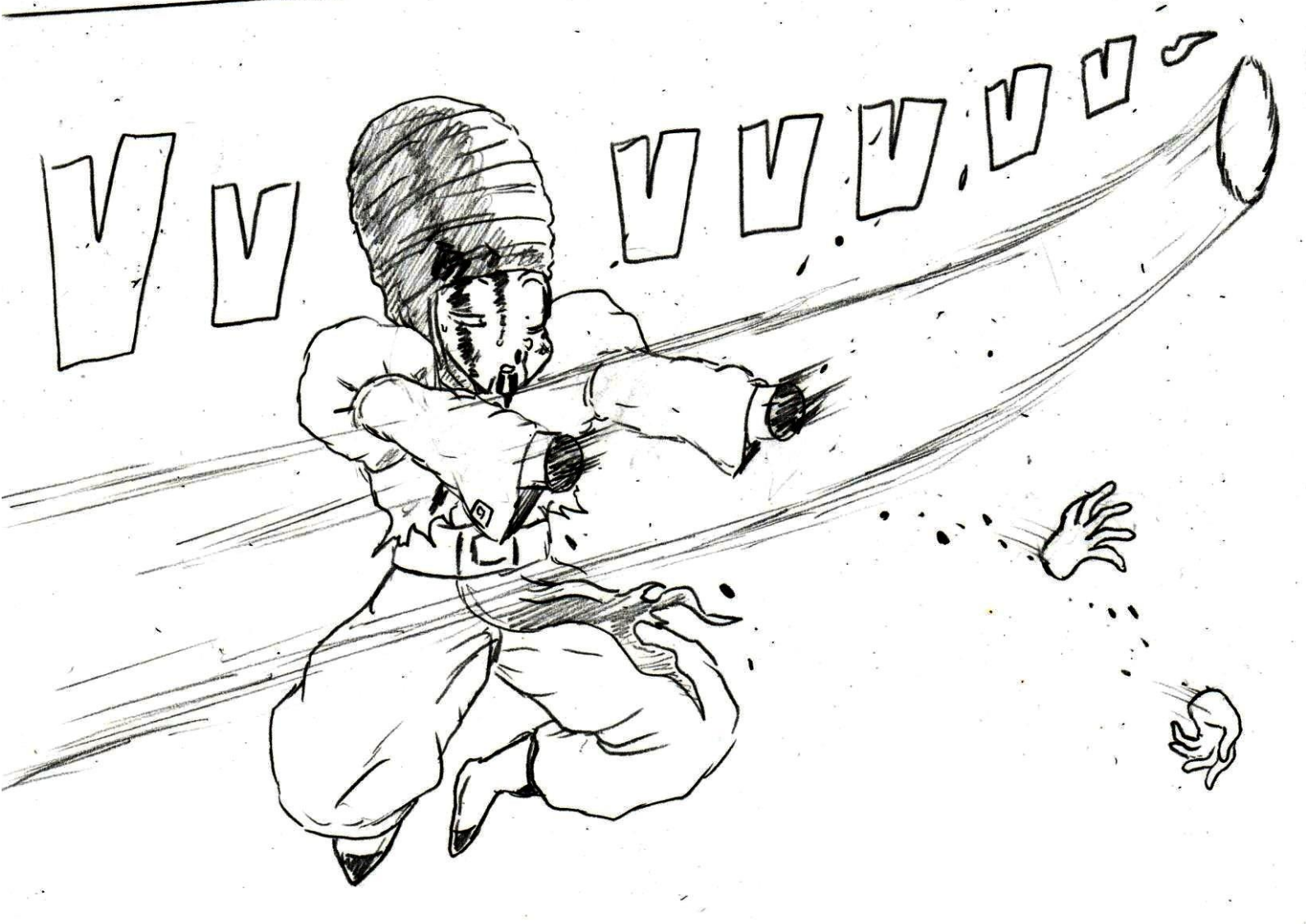


I... CAN'T DIE YET!

SHING!

SHING!

I WON'T! NO WAY! Chōnōr-



WHAT...?!



Huh?!

Hah

Hah

Hah

Krillin?!

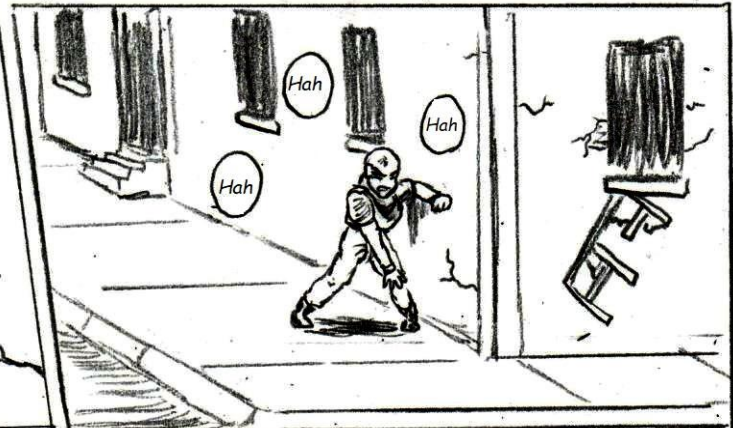
That attack just now! Was it...



Hah

Hah

Hah



THMP!



...ahh...

SLIP!



...I... finally managed... to get him...

Heh...



KI-KOOO-



VSH!



Aahh... n-no... I can't...

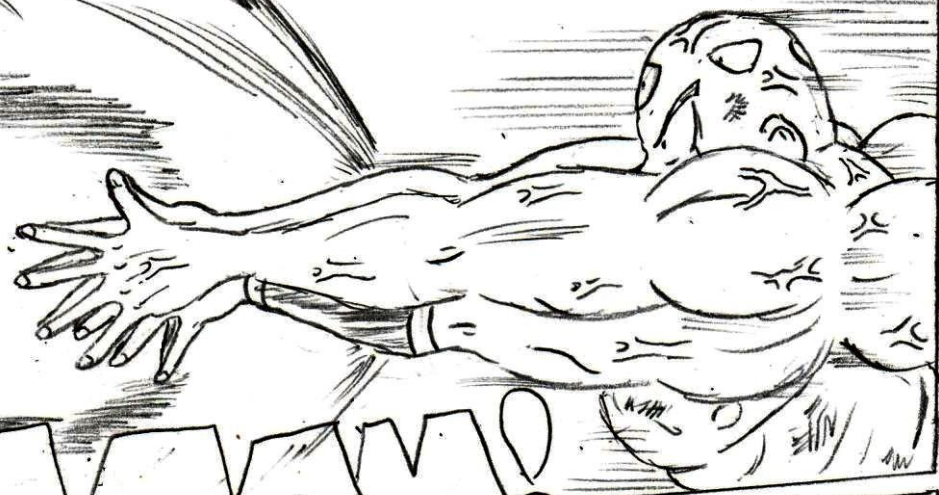
TREMBLE!

TREMBLE!

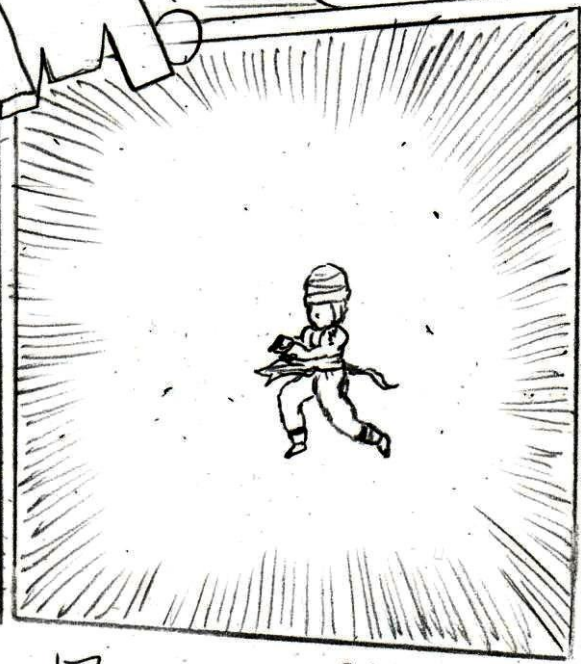


-HOOOOUUU!!

(Spirit Cultivation Gun)



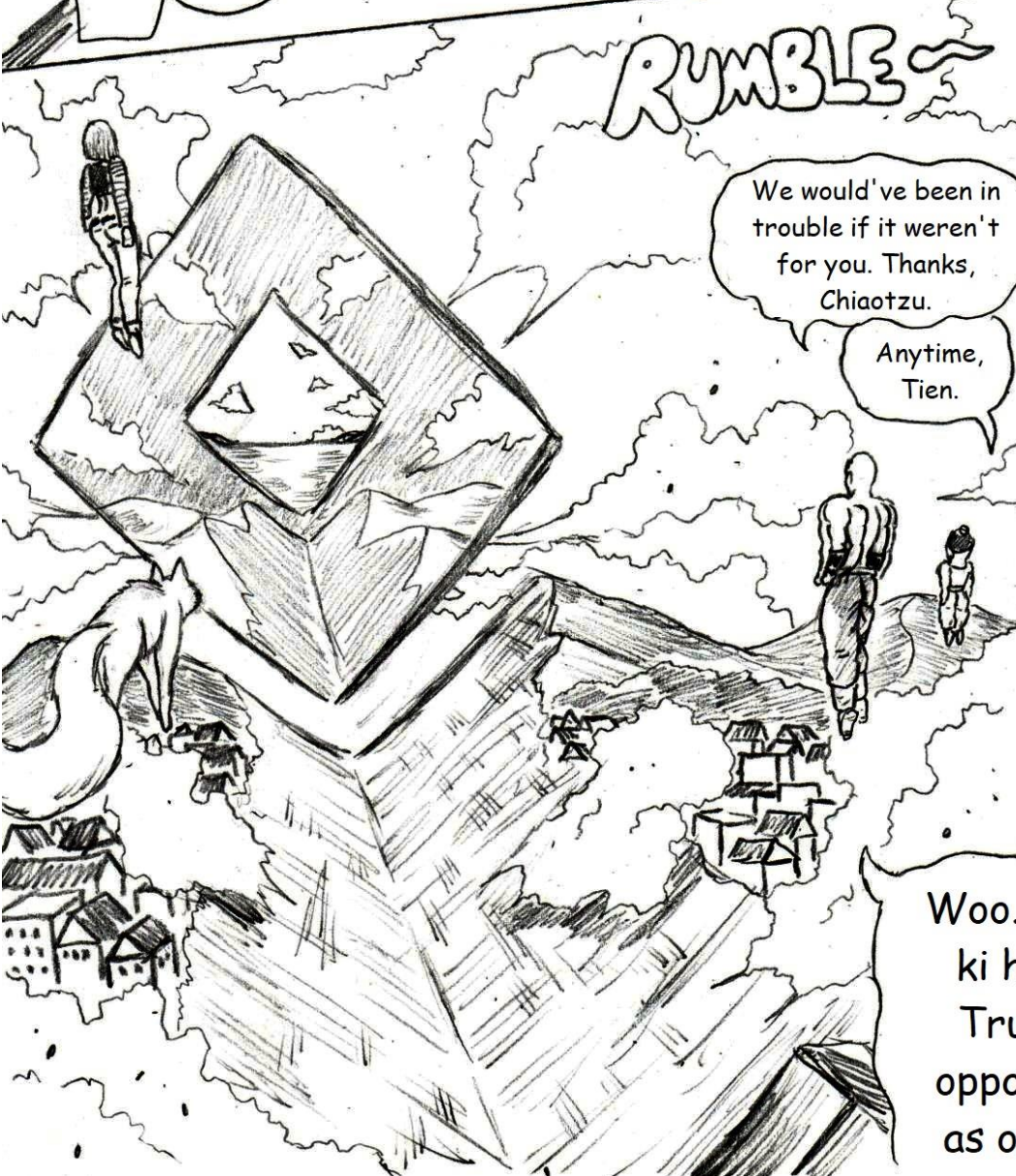
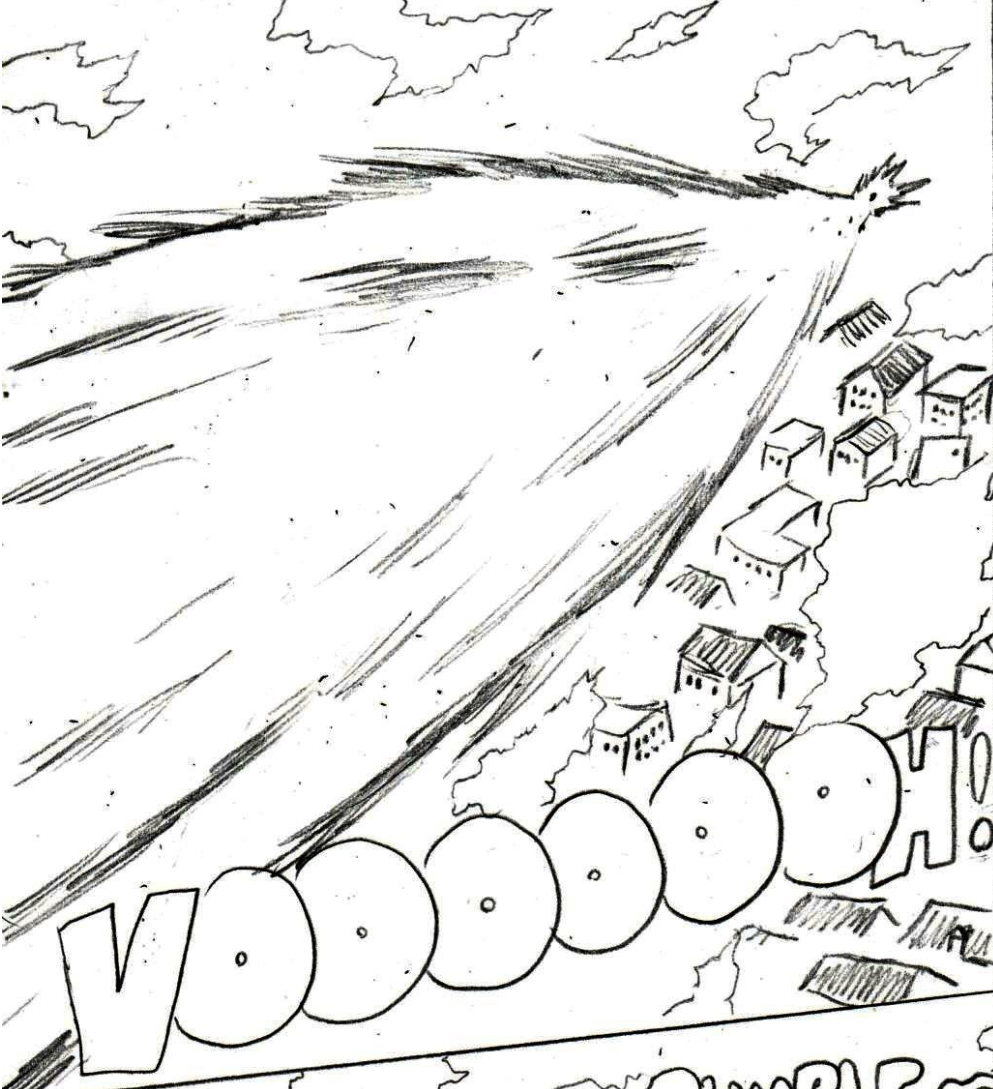
WAAAAAAM!



WOOOO

!HOOOO





We would've been in trouble if it weren't for you. Thanks, Chiaotzu.

Anytime, Tien.



Woo... we finally beat him. His ki has completely vanished. Truly, he was a formidable opponent- the same strength as one of Cell's small clones.

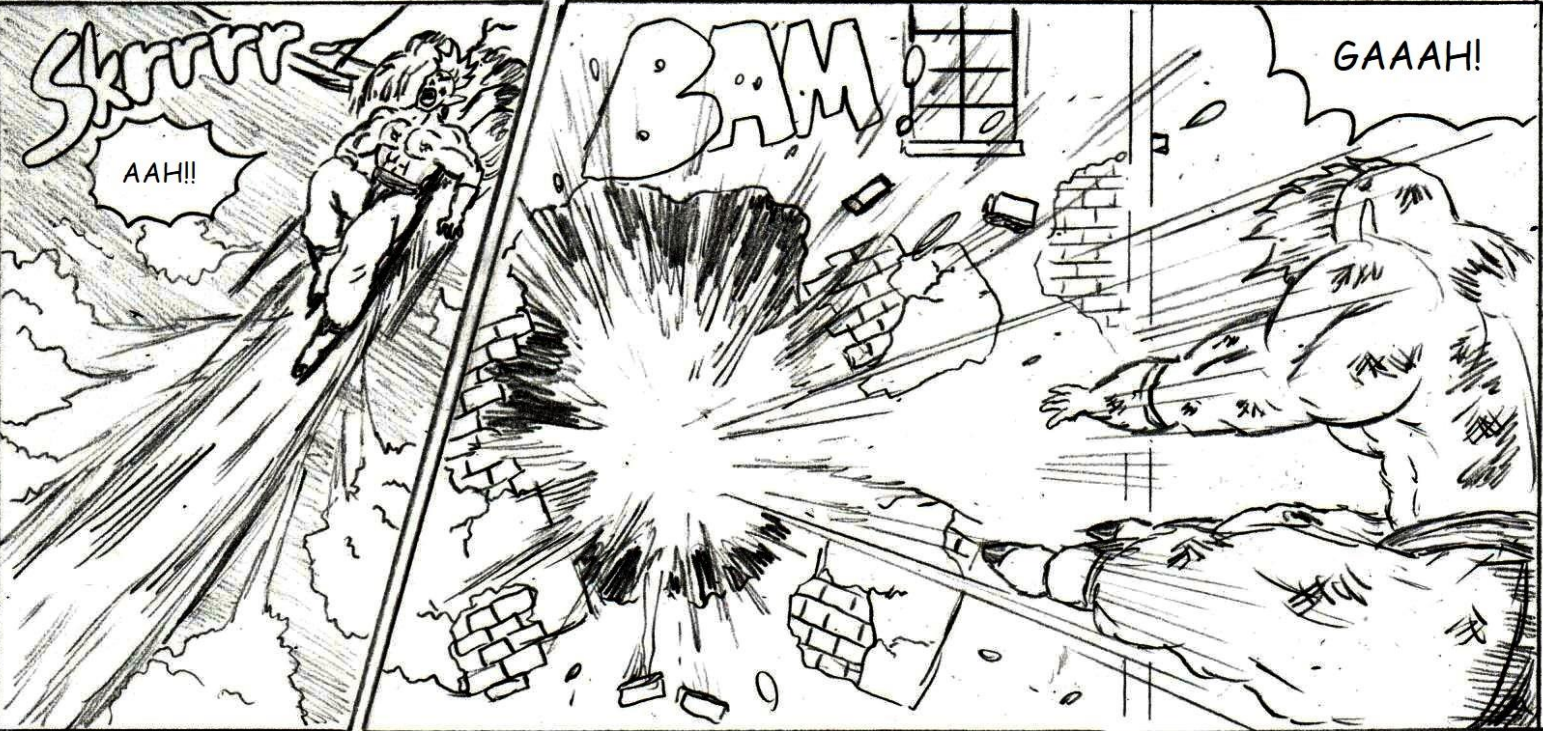
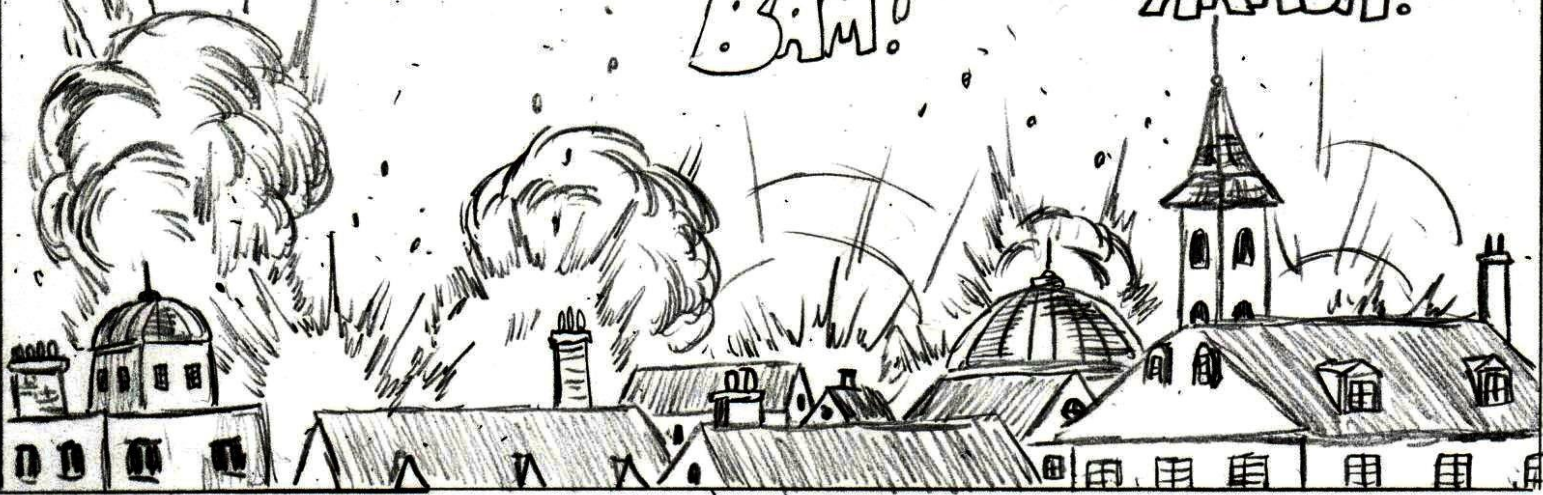
BOOM!

BOOM!

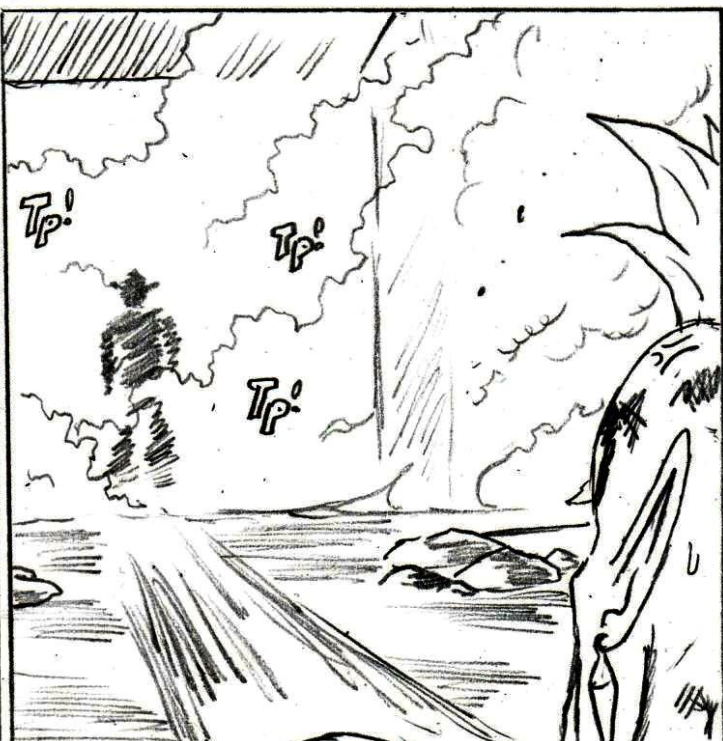
BA-BOOM!

BAM!

KRASH!



I think we're about done here.





SHING!
SHING!

WE ARE!!

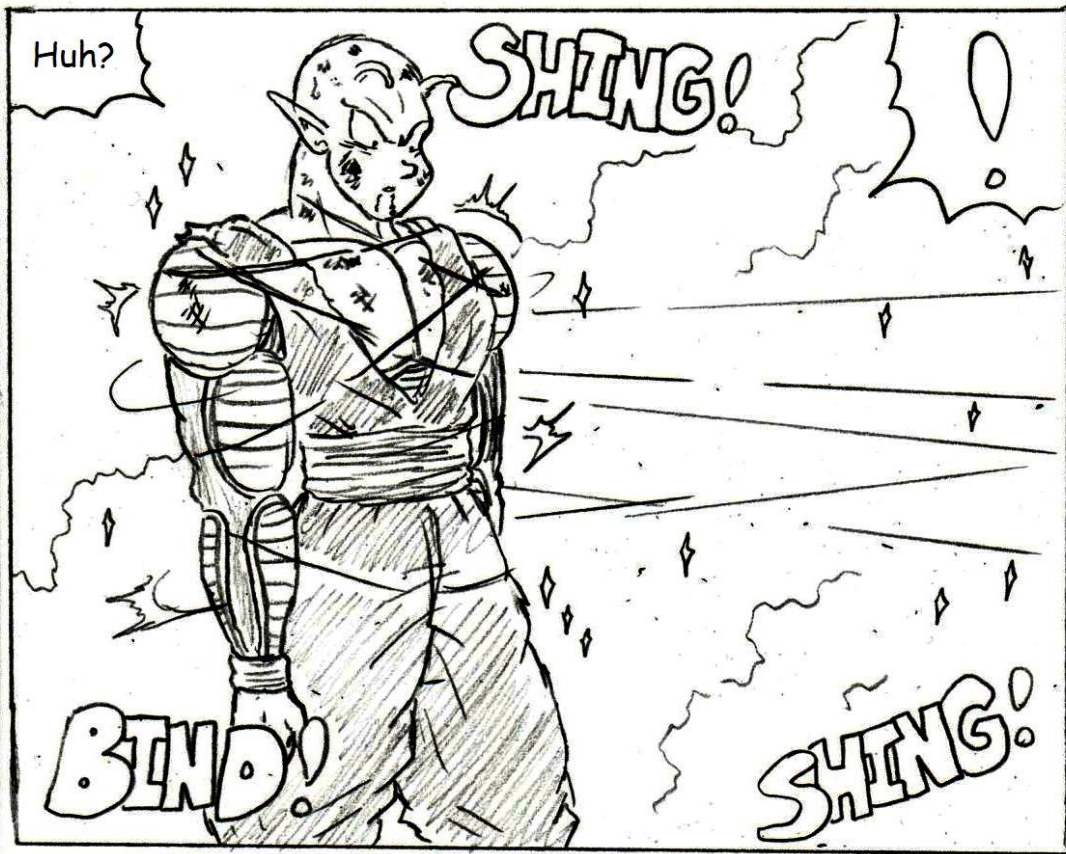


Yeah... ..



AHAHAHA! I FINALLY GOT YOU! THERE'S NO ESCAPE FOR YOU NOW!

You may be stronger than the last pathetic lot I slaughtered for Master Bojack, but no one can escape our race's Psycho Threads! As soon as it drains you of all your energy...

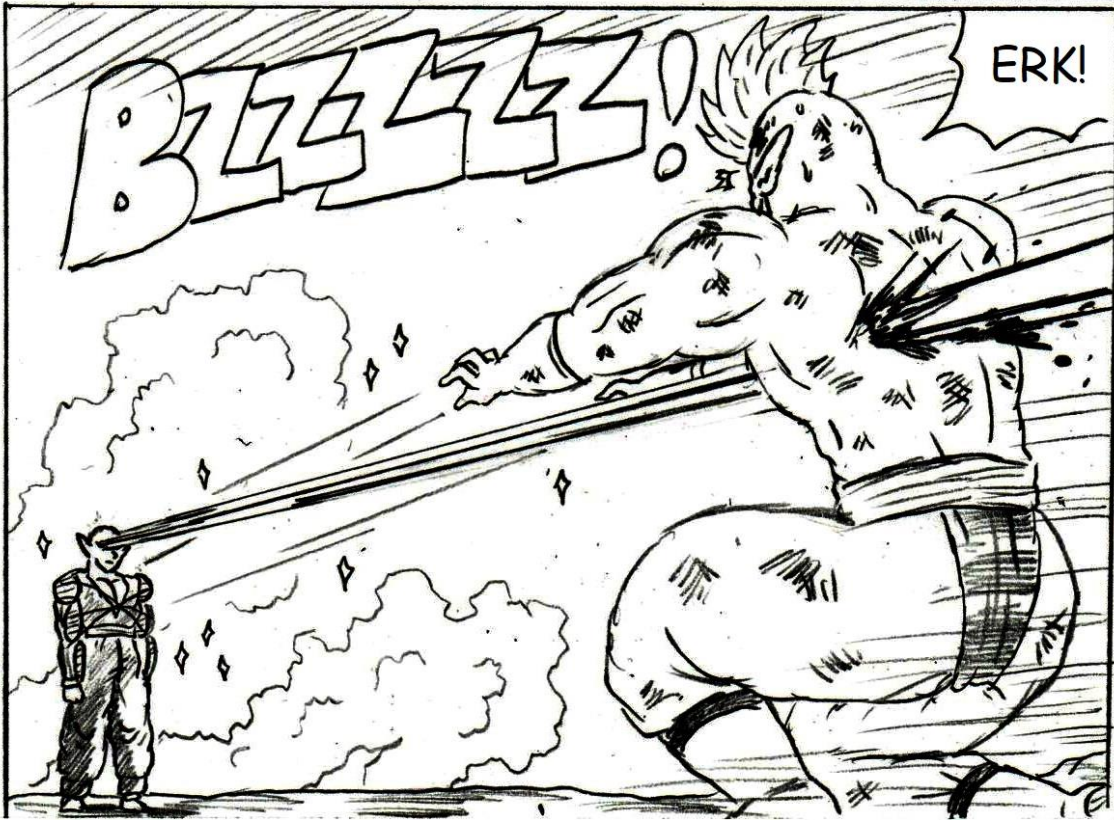


Huh?

SHING!

BIND!

SHING!



BLEEE!

ERK!

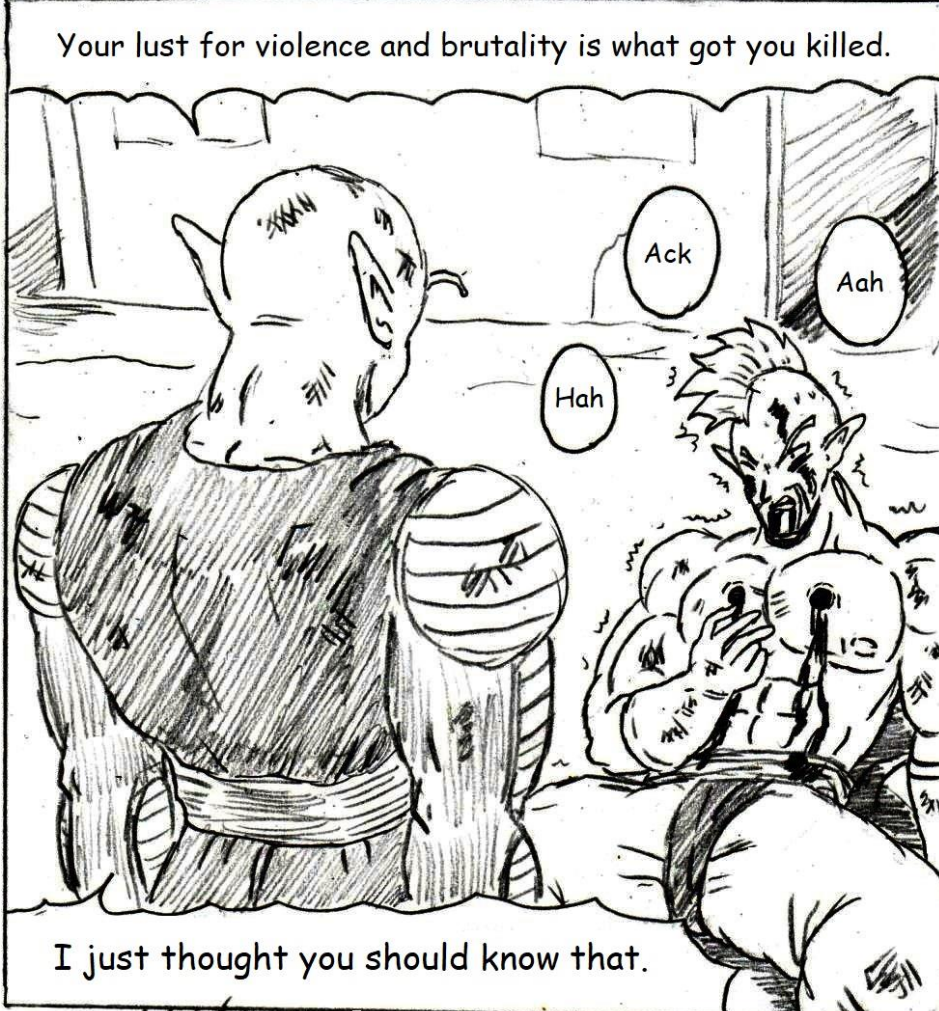


...I'll cut you to piece-

GWEEN!

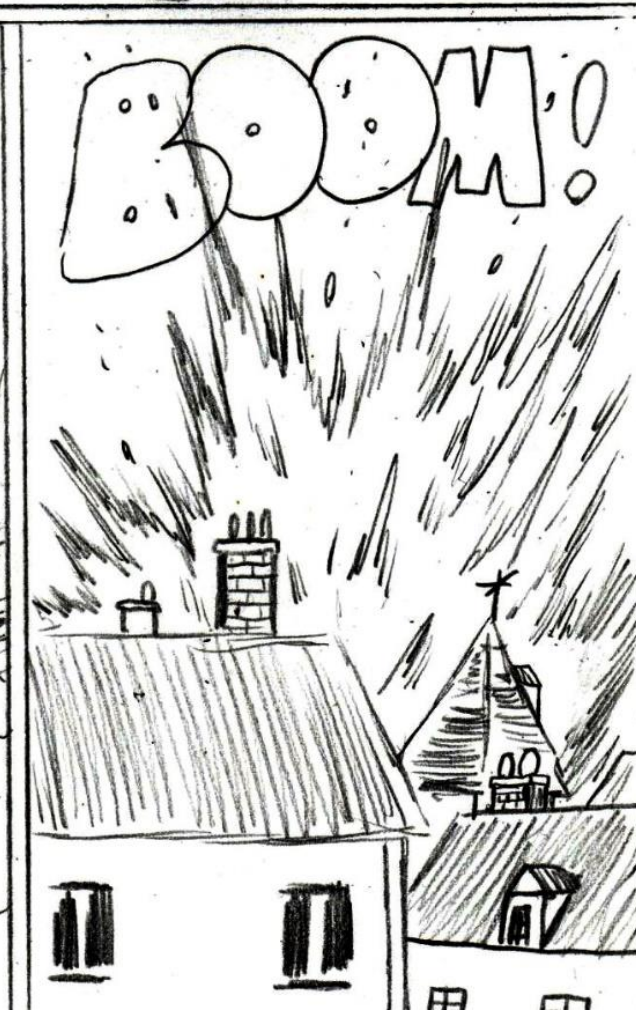
Hmph. Thanks. I was waiting for you to pull out that move. Since it's your hidden ace, I figured you would only use it when you were forced into a corner... and you did. Too bad it leaves you locked and stationary for too long.

Aaahh... ack... *Cough-Gasp*...

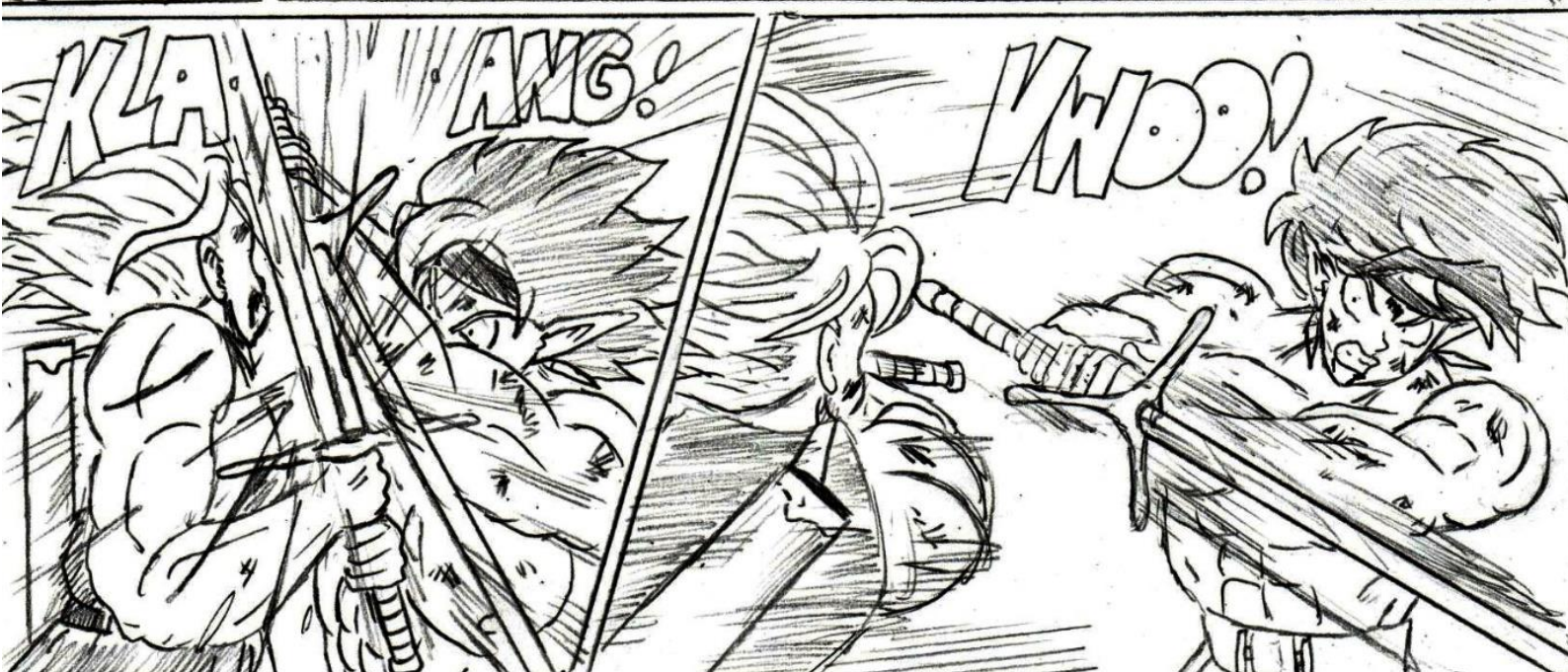
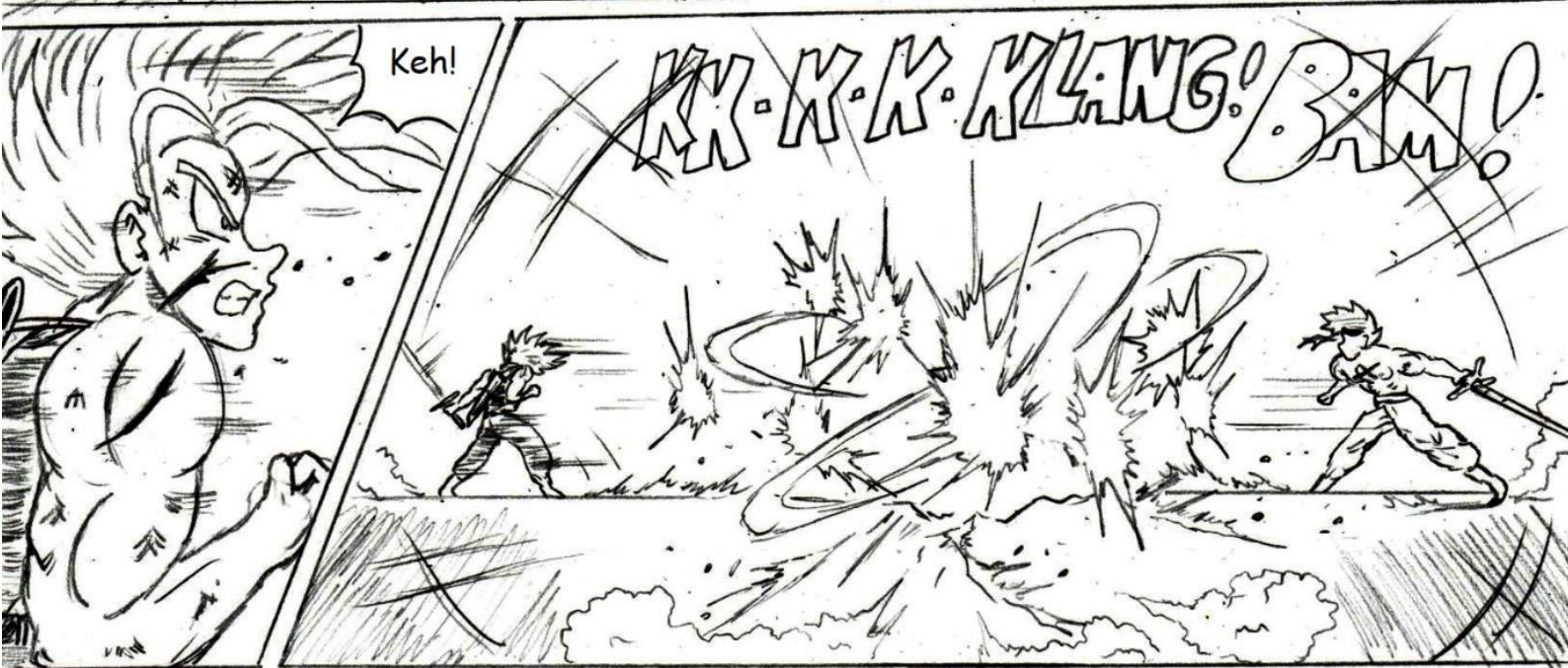
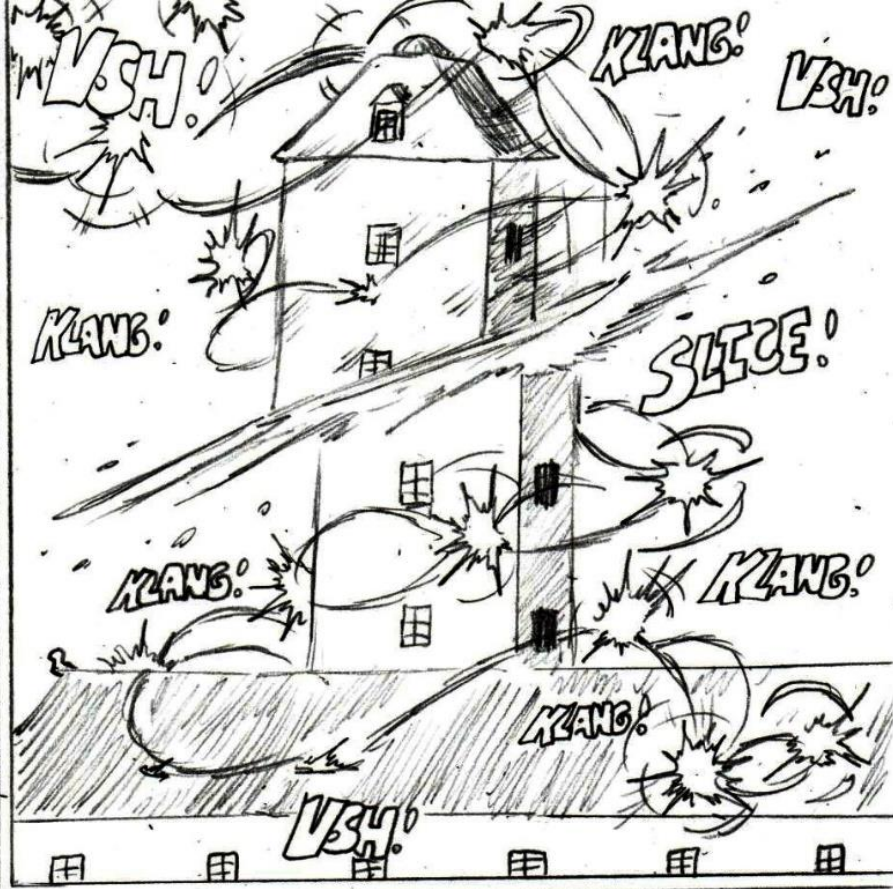




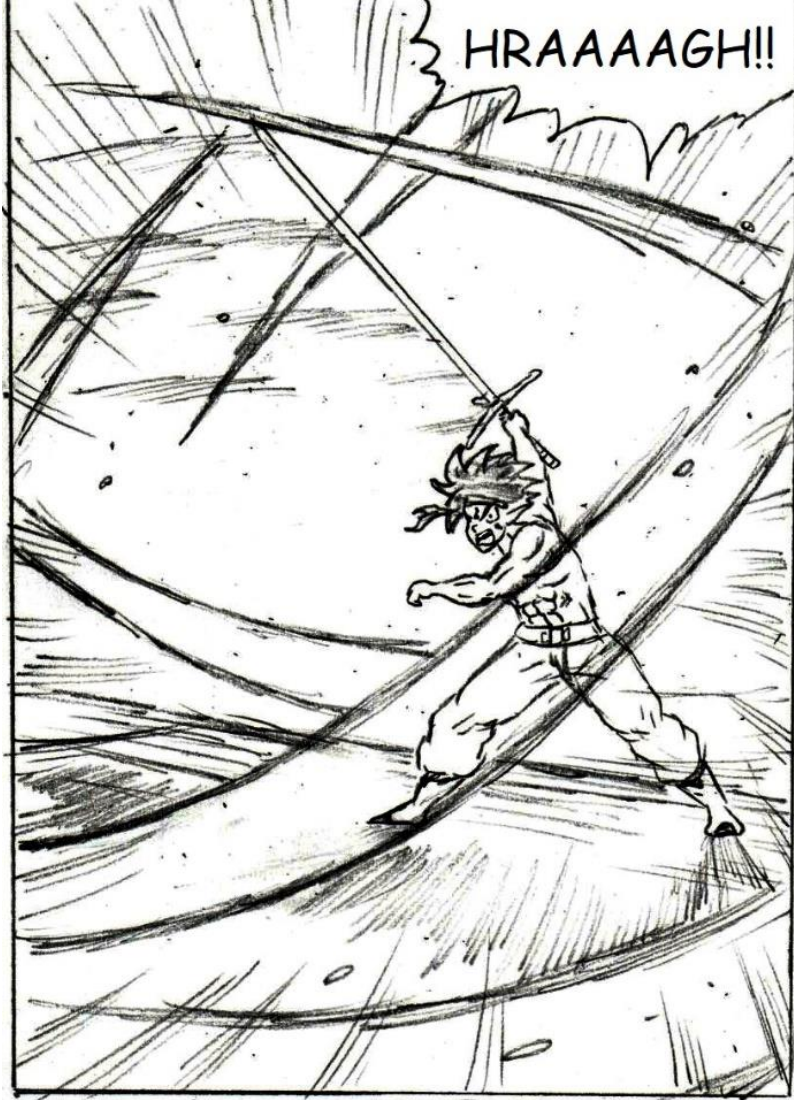
Sorry. Do you need a little more time?







HRAAAAGH!!



KANG!



WOO!

SPIN!

WOO!

YOU'RE DONE!



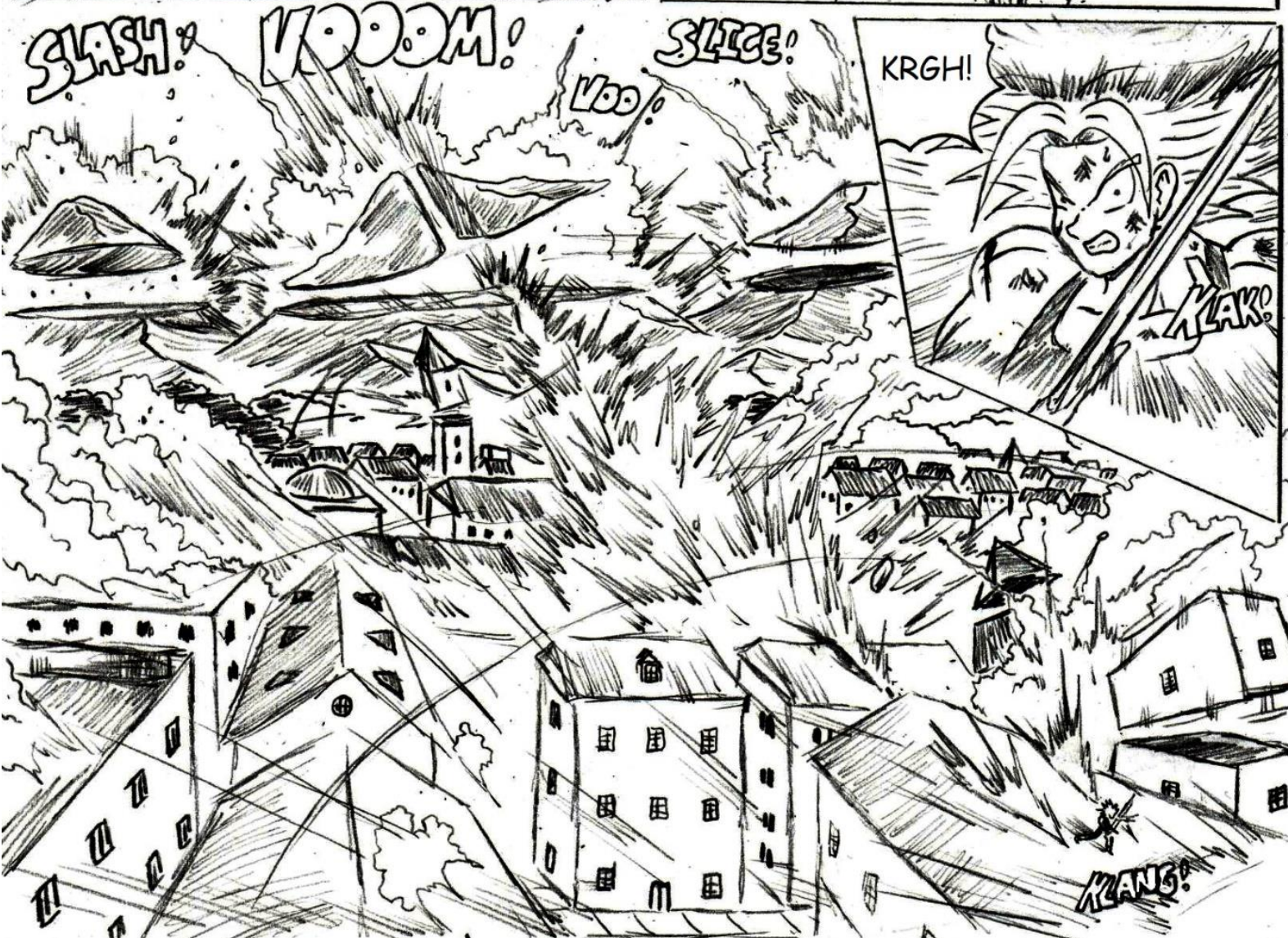
SLASH!

WOOOM!

SLICE!

WOO!

KRGH!



KAK!

KANG!

Shit! My posture's broken!

No way! He deflected and dodged my wind blades?!



WOO!



AGH!

KLANG!

HIEN!
(Flying Swallow)

CHING!

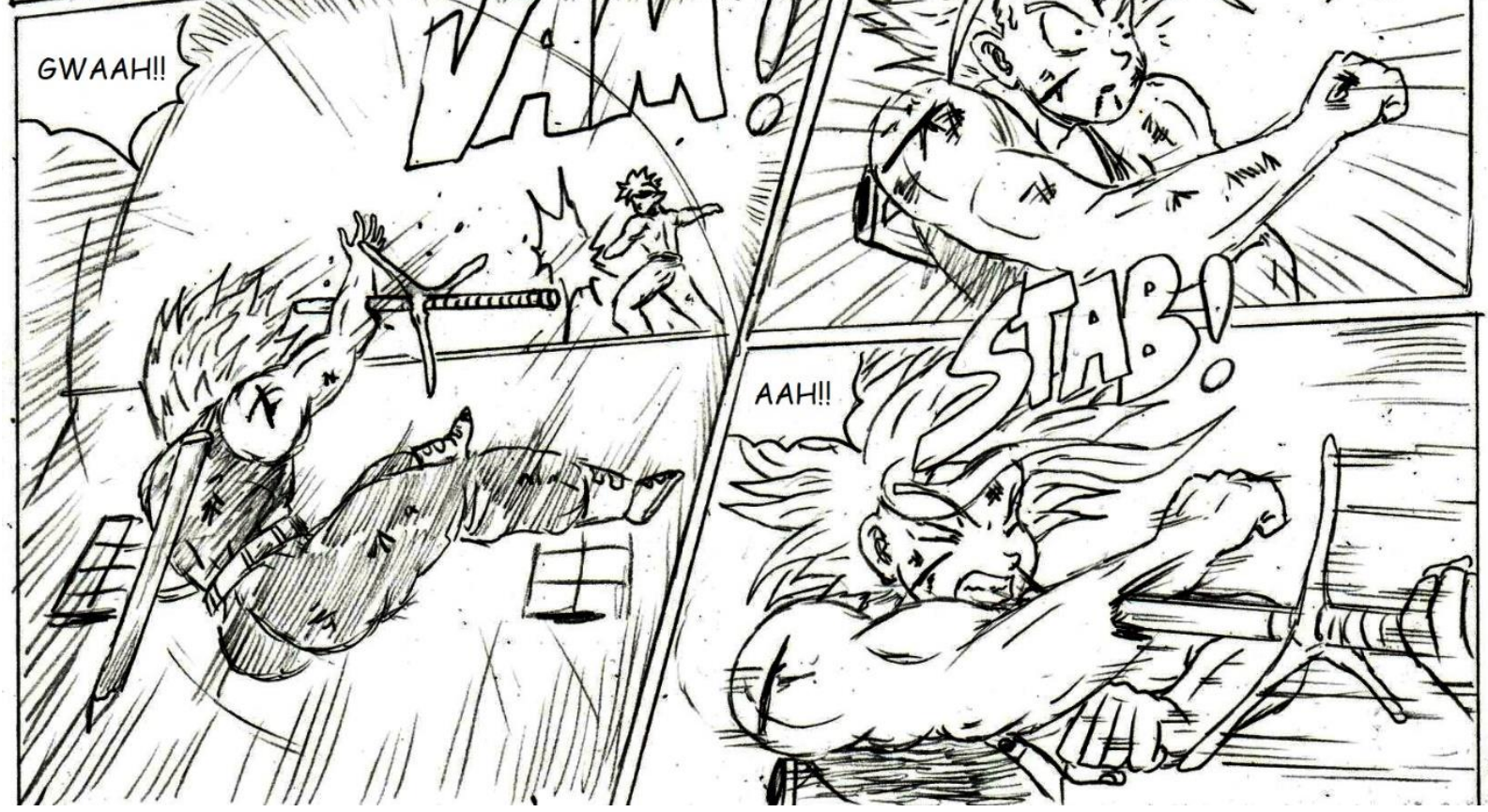


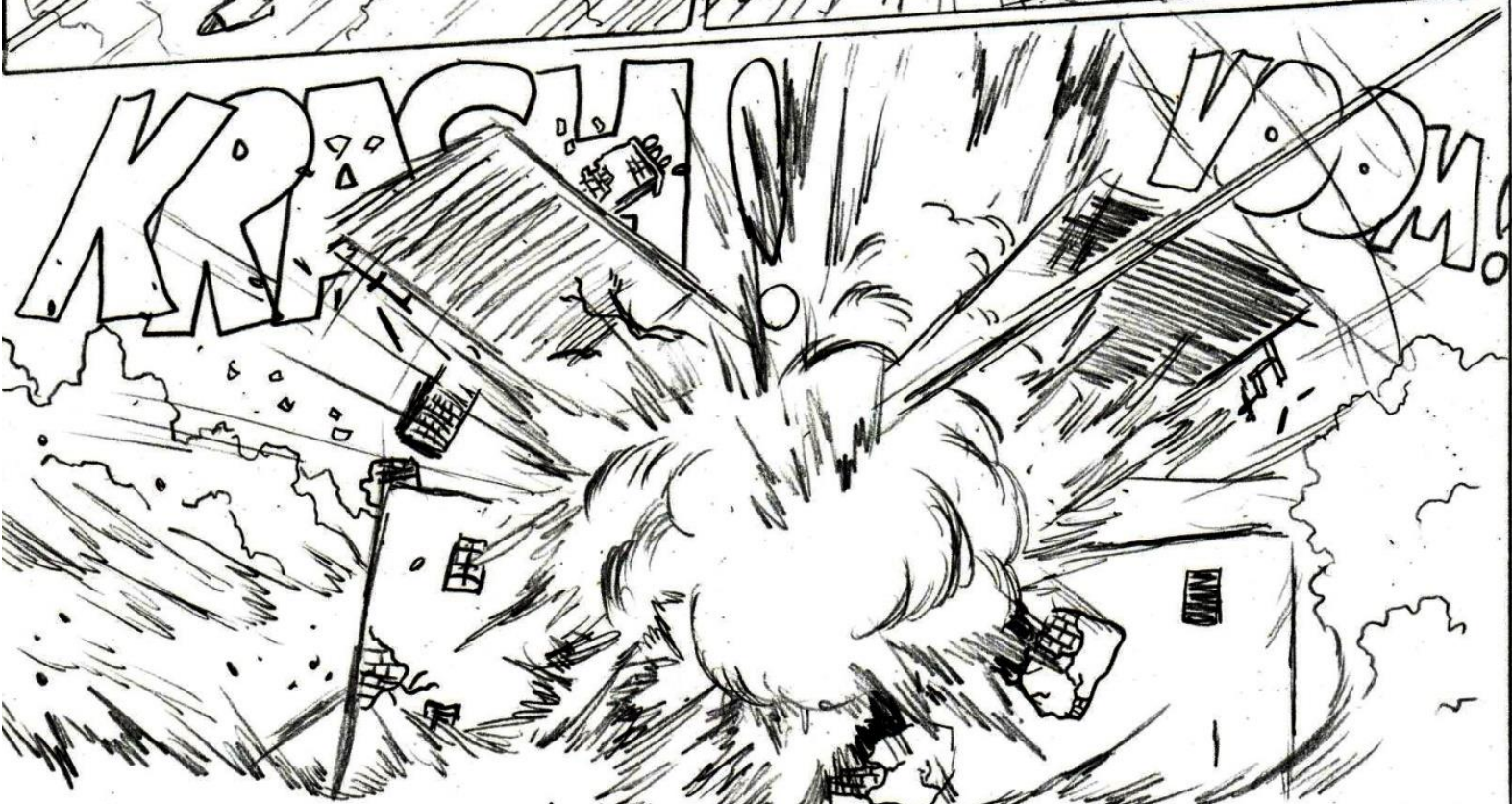
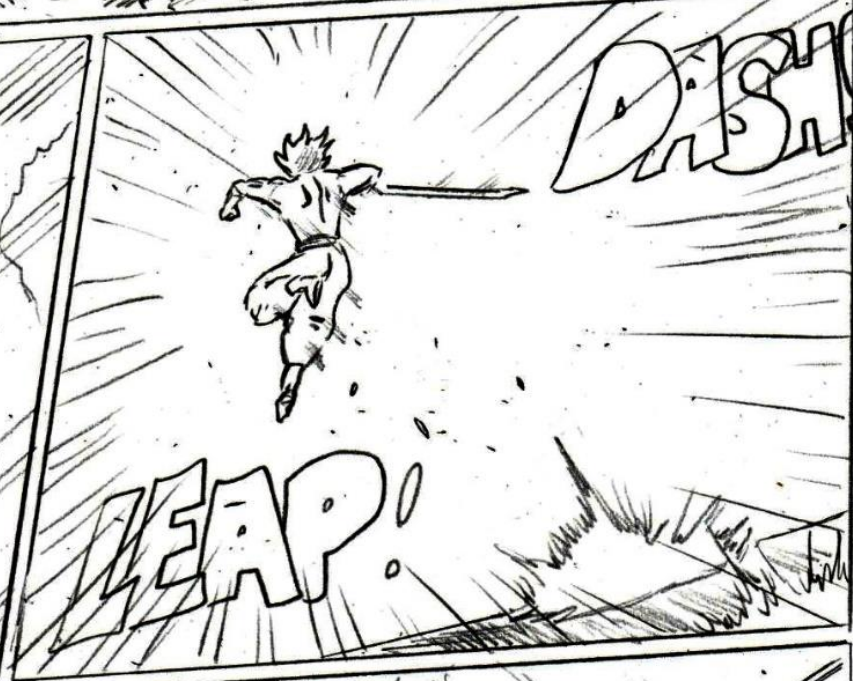
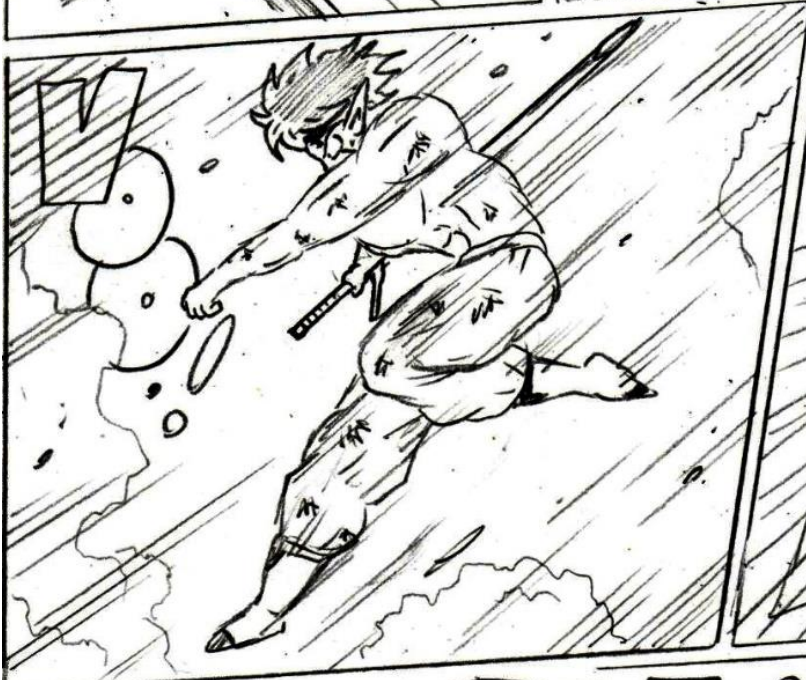
VSH!

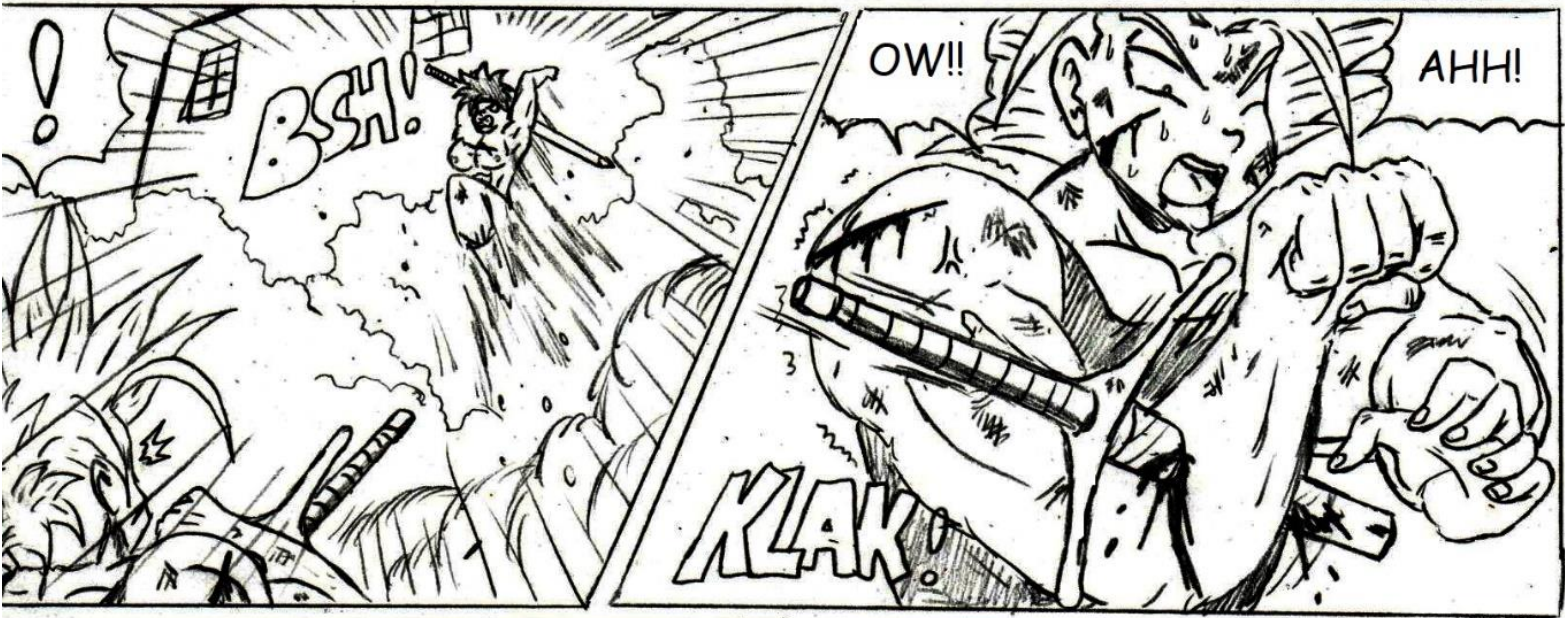
WOO KAK!

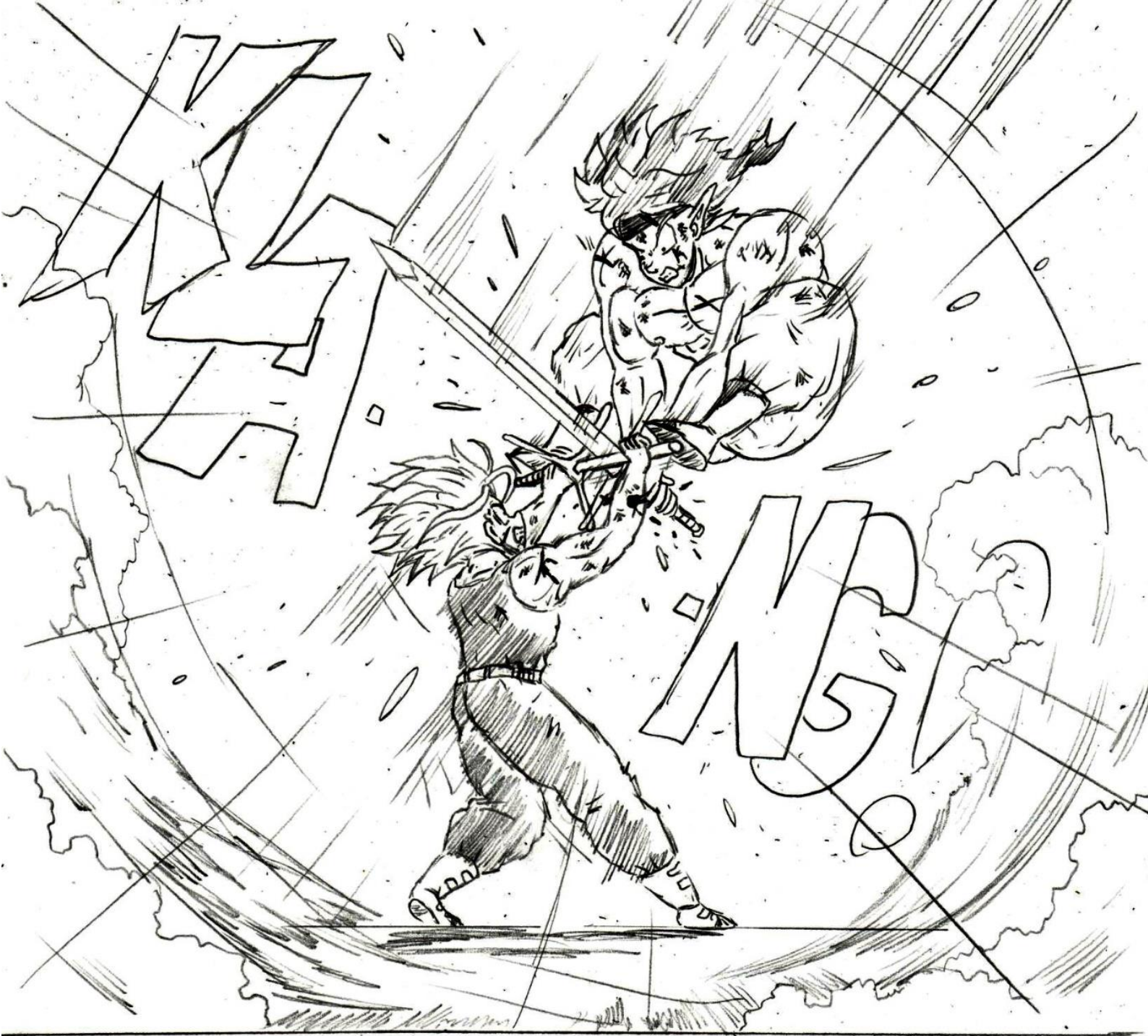


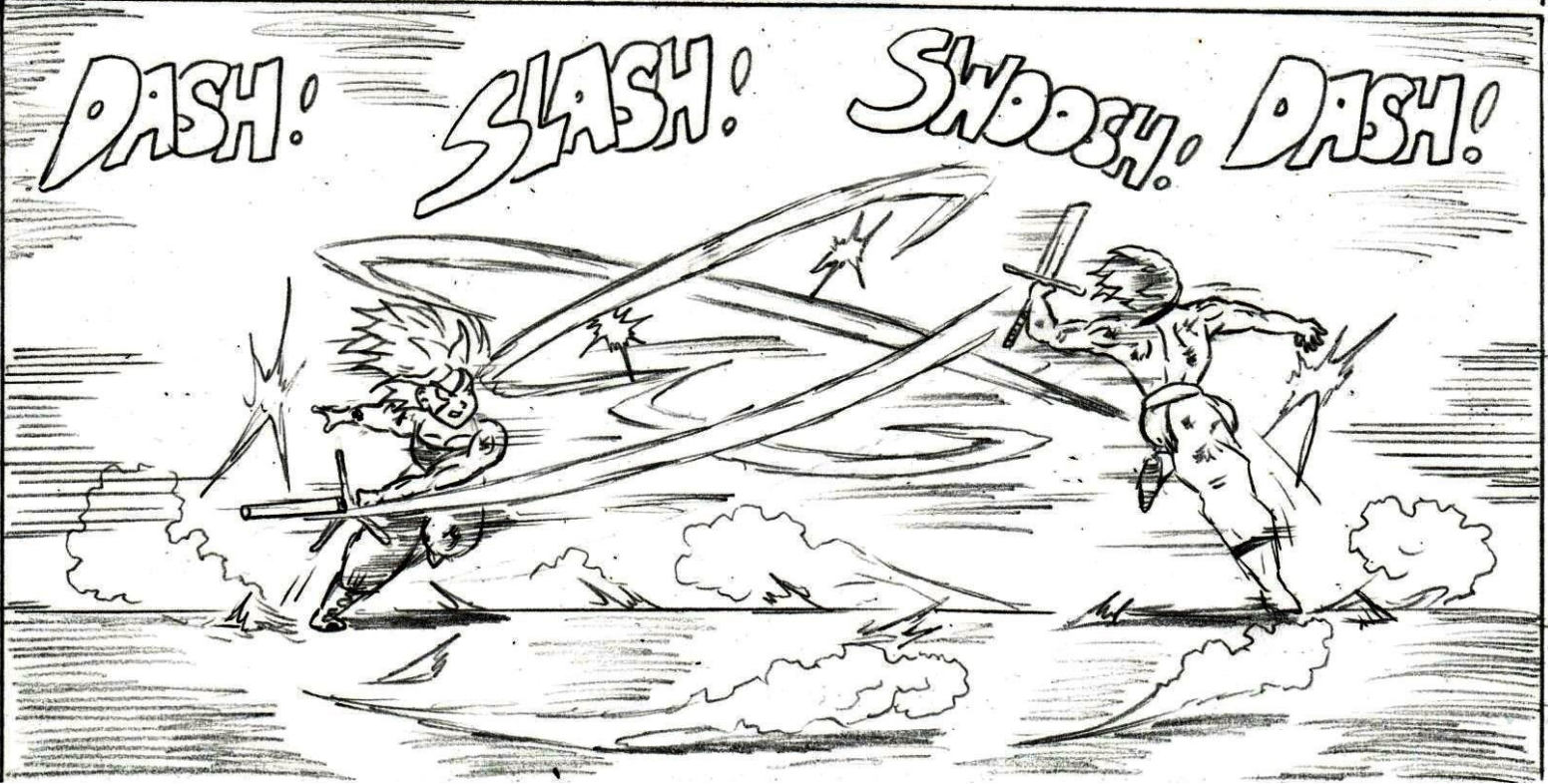
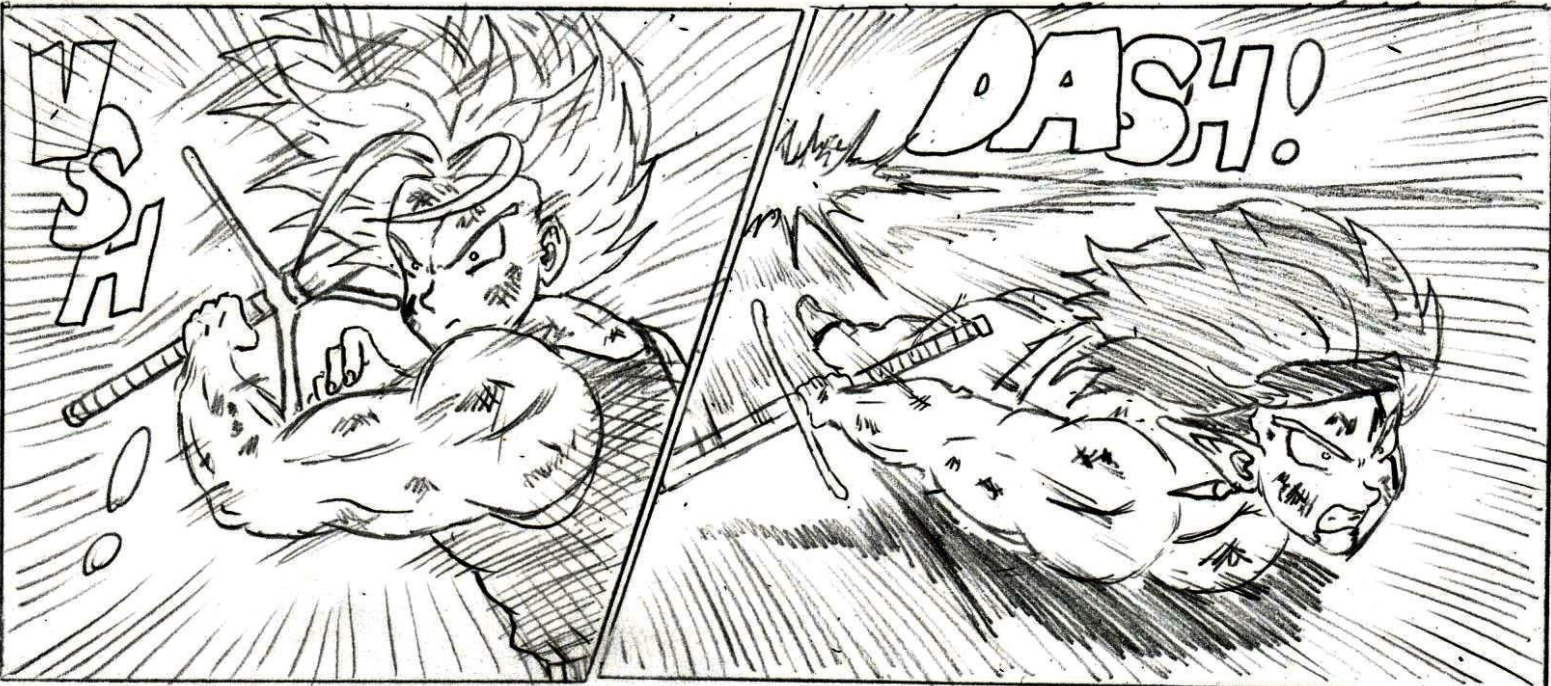
DROP!











HRAAAAGH!

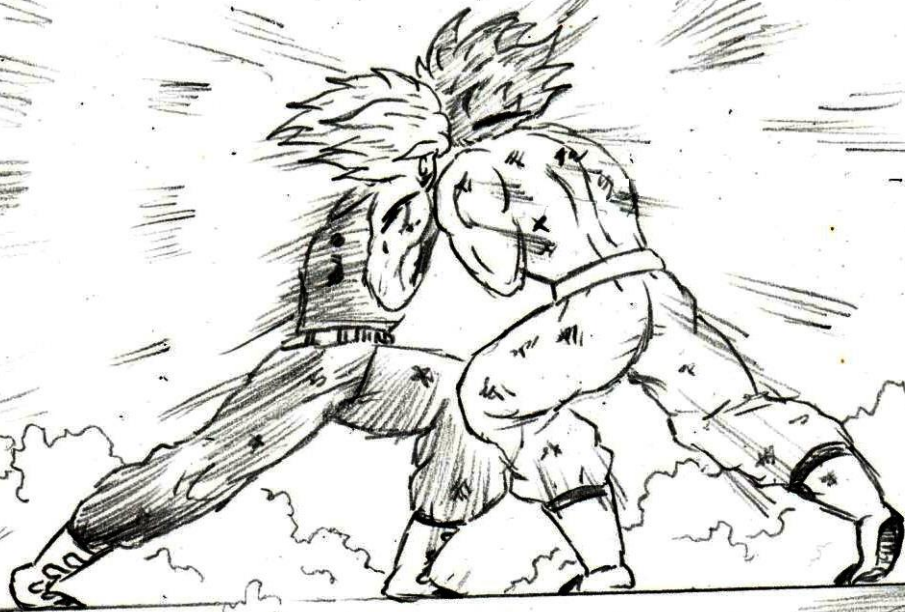
SHING!

RRAAAAGH!

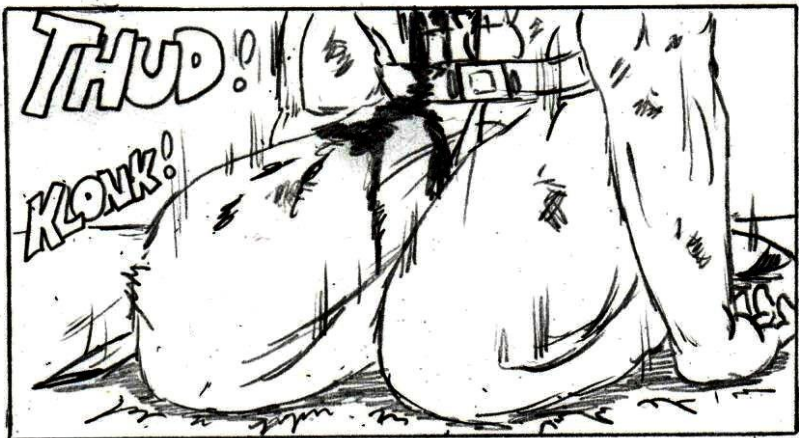
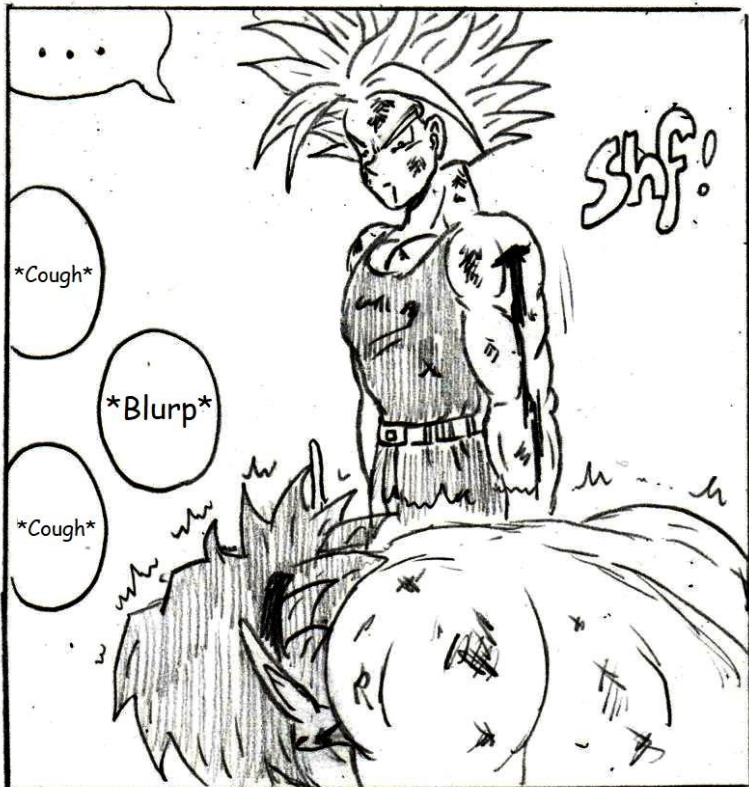
VEH!

VOO

OOSH!



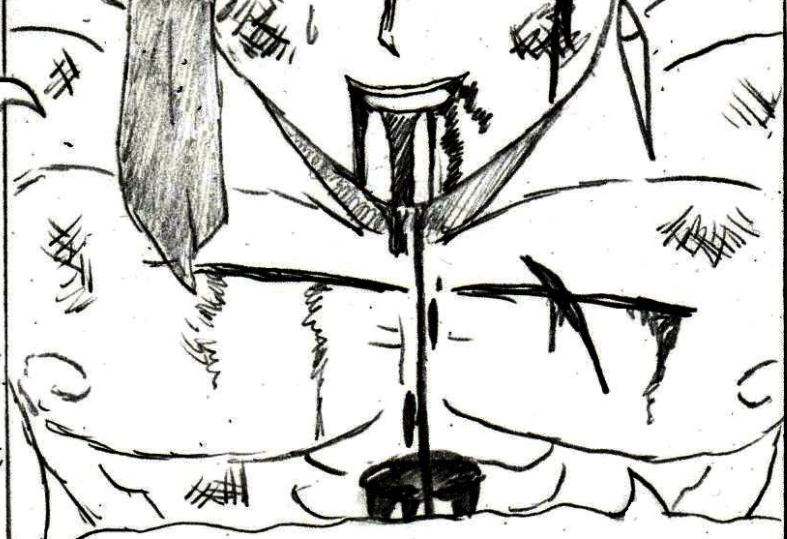




...I'm sorry... I couldn't protect her...
wheeze... and her little brother... Kenta.

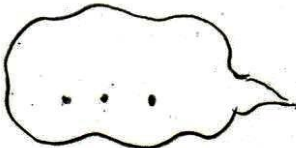


Hm?



If... *wheeze*... you get the chance...
please... tell Zangya... *gasp*...

I'm sorry... I wasn't... strong enough.



KLUNK!

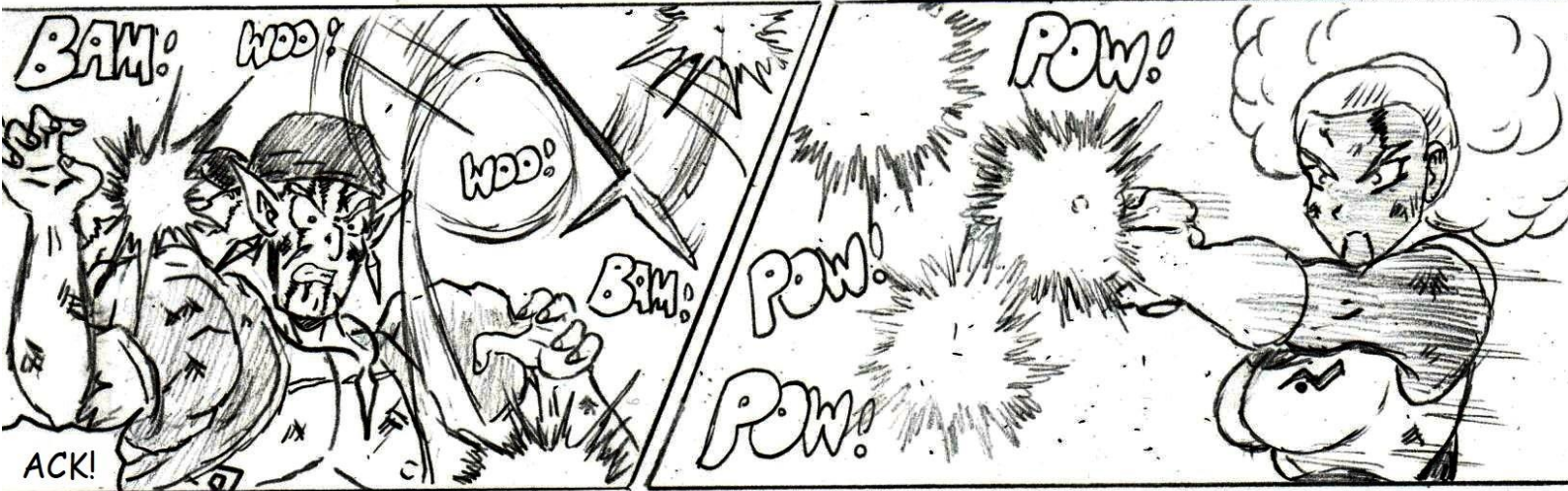


Since you fought a good fight, I promise to pass on your message, if I can...

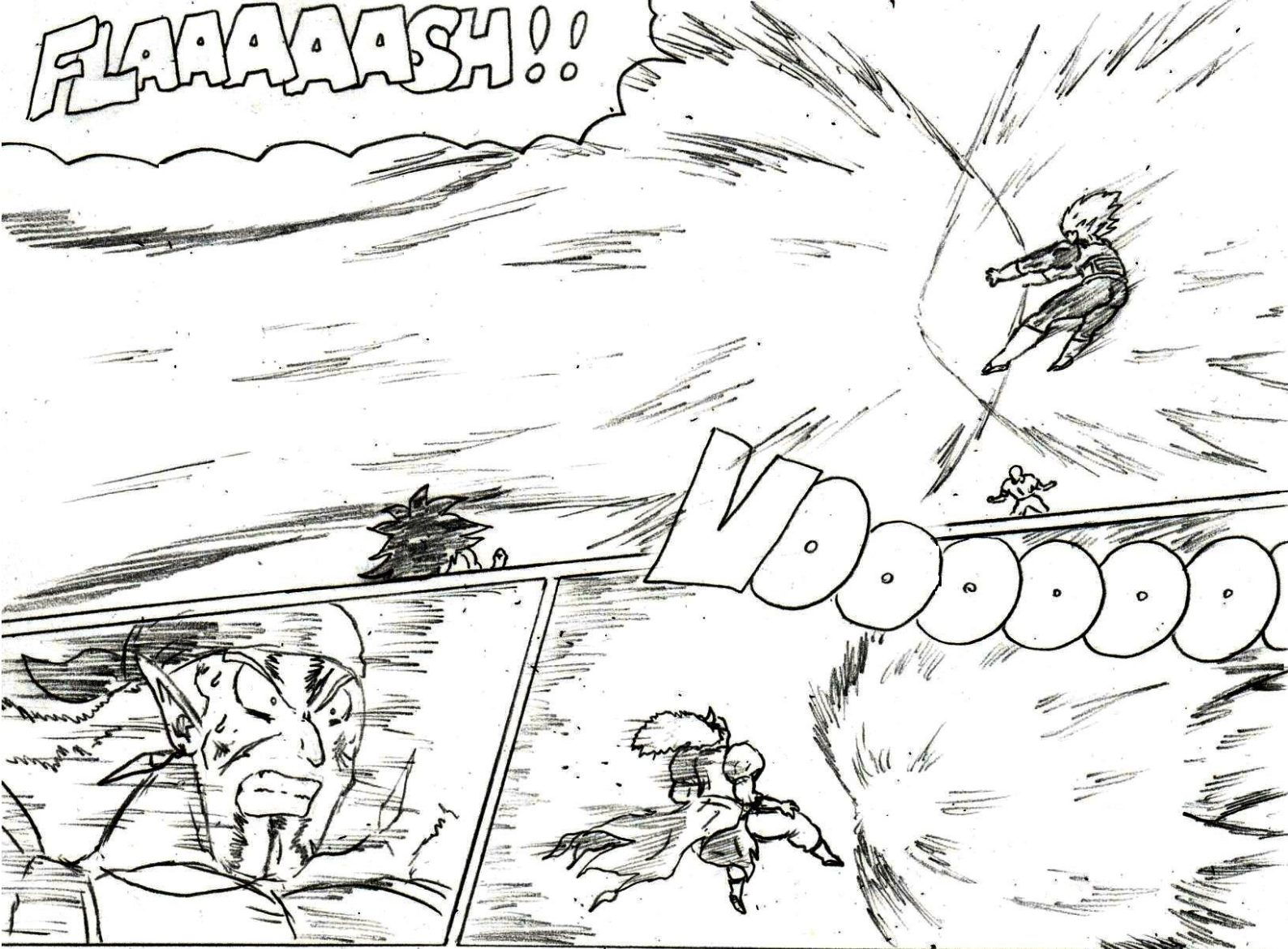
...but before that...

He's dead, huh?

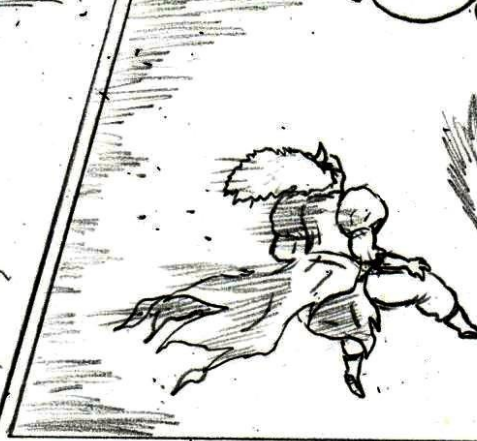
"I sense there is one last problem left to deal with."



FLAAAAASH!!



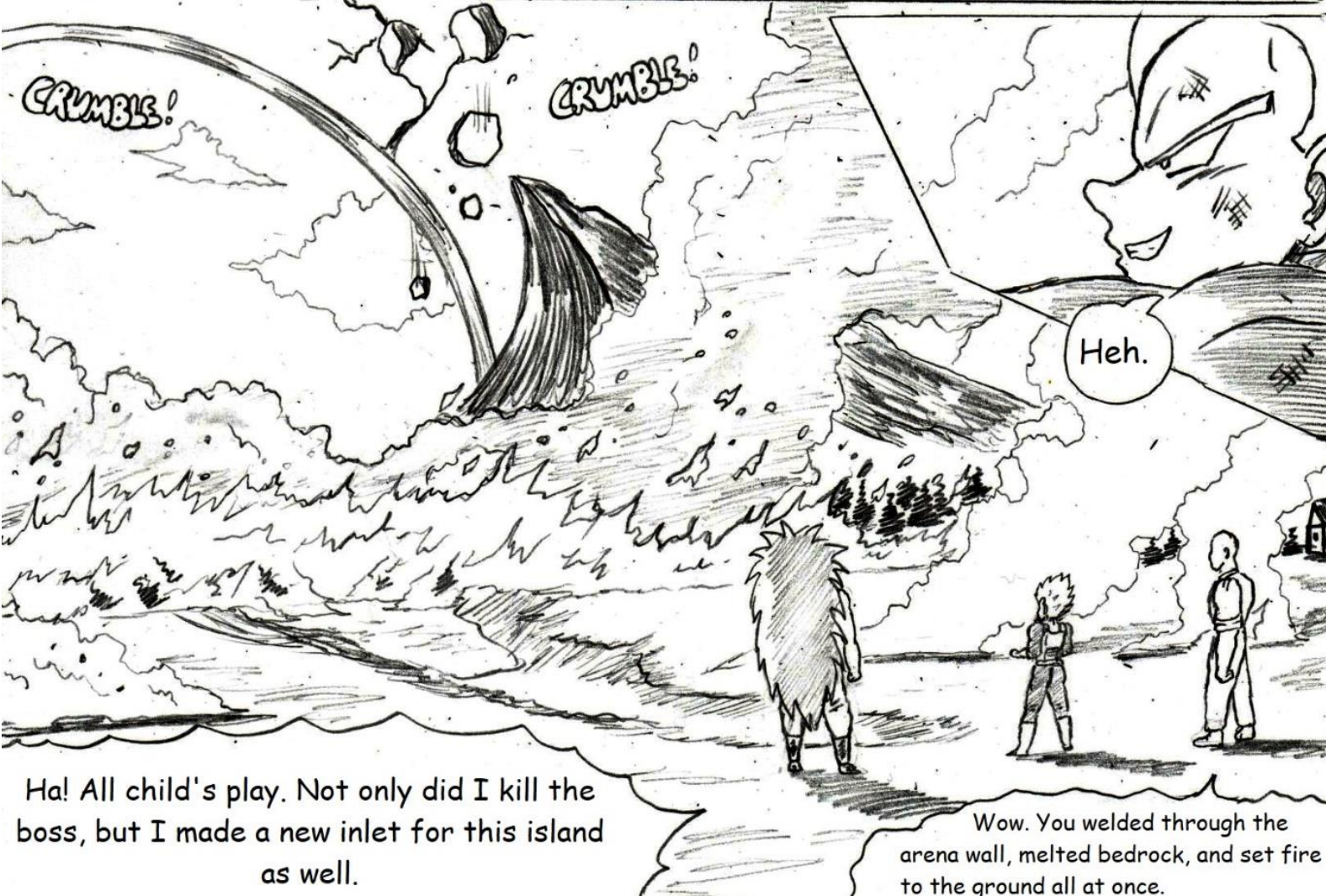
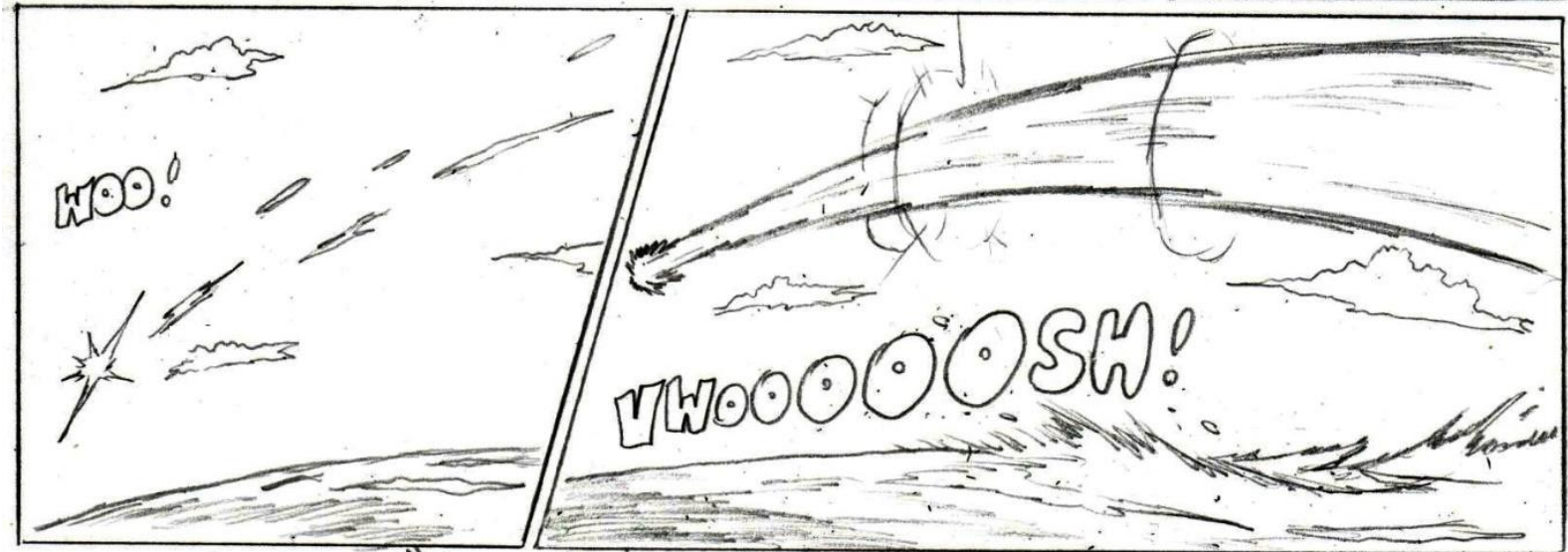
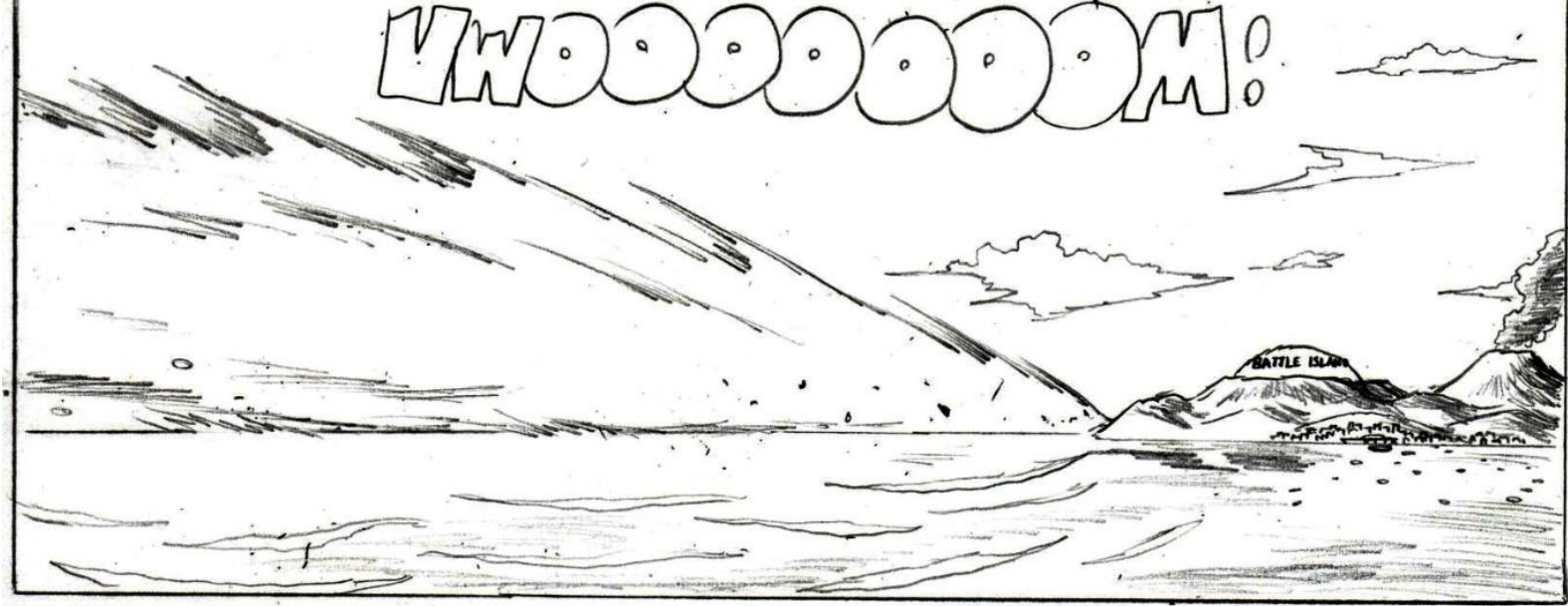
VOOOOOOO



OGWOOOOOOOM!



WOOOOOOOM!



Ha! All child's play. Not only did I kill the boss, but I made a new inlet for this island as well.

Wow. You welded through the arena wall, melted bedrock, and set fire to the ground all at once.



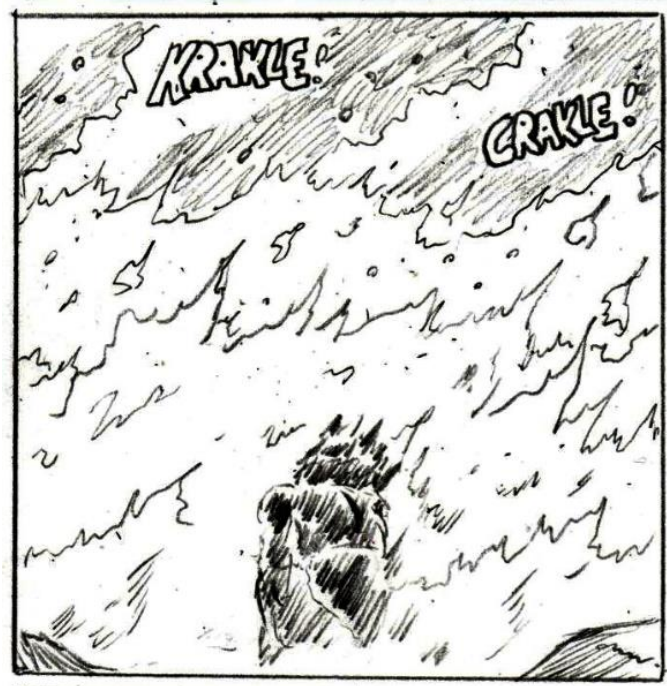
Heh. What do you think?

Is it over, then?

TP!

VSH!

Hmm. I can still sense something...



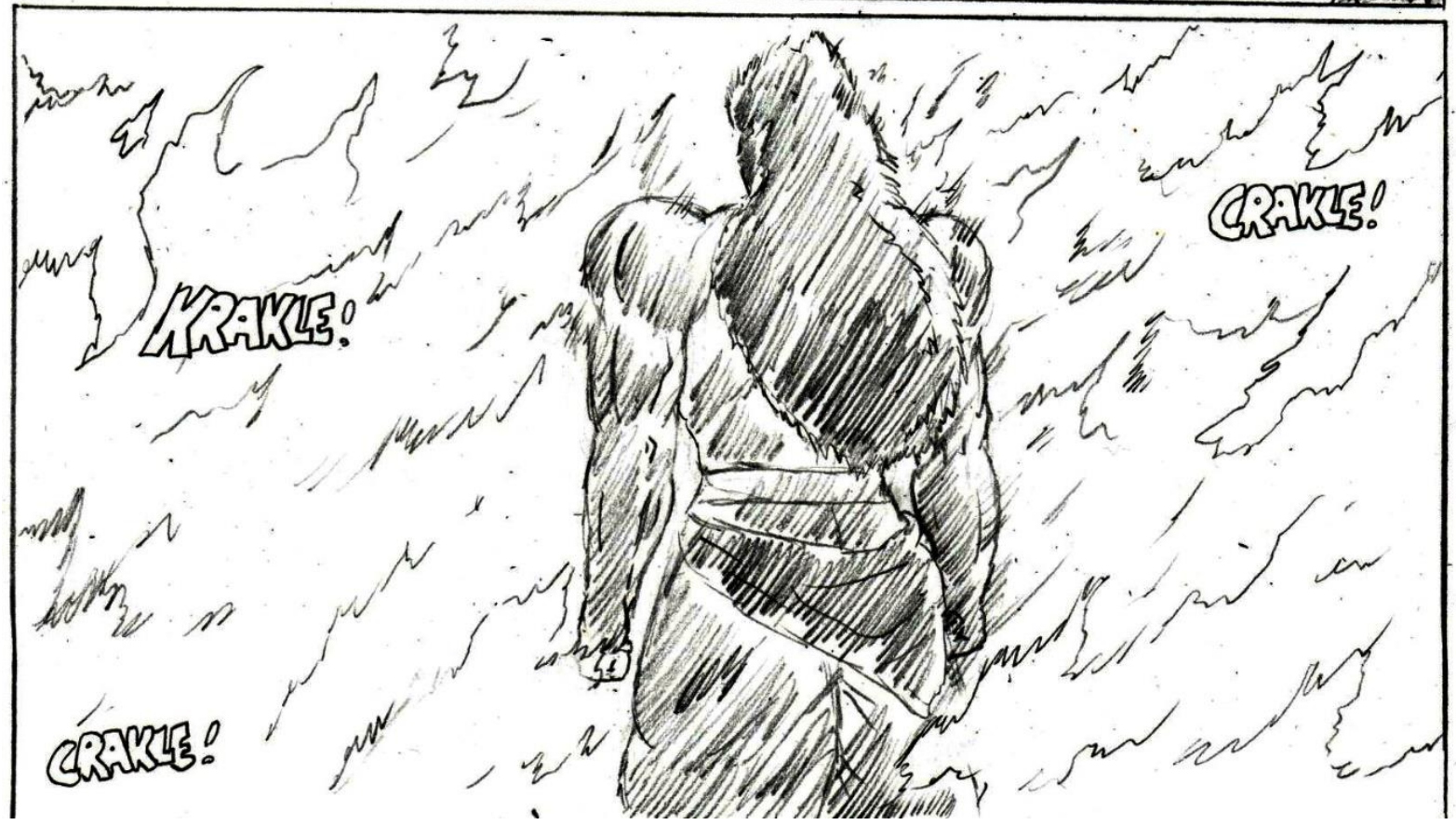
KRAKE!

CRAKE!



!

HUH?!



CRAKE!

KRAKE!

CRAKE!

Oh my...

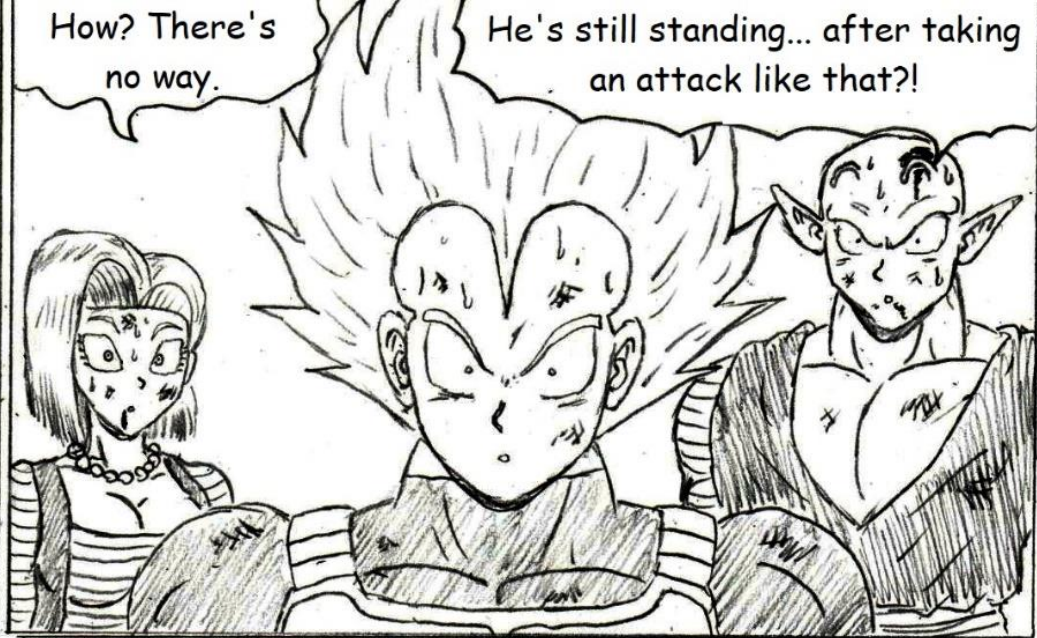
...would you look at that?

... you've gone and flipped my switch.



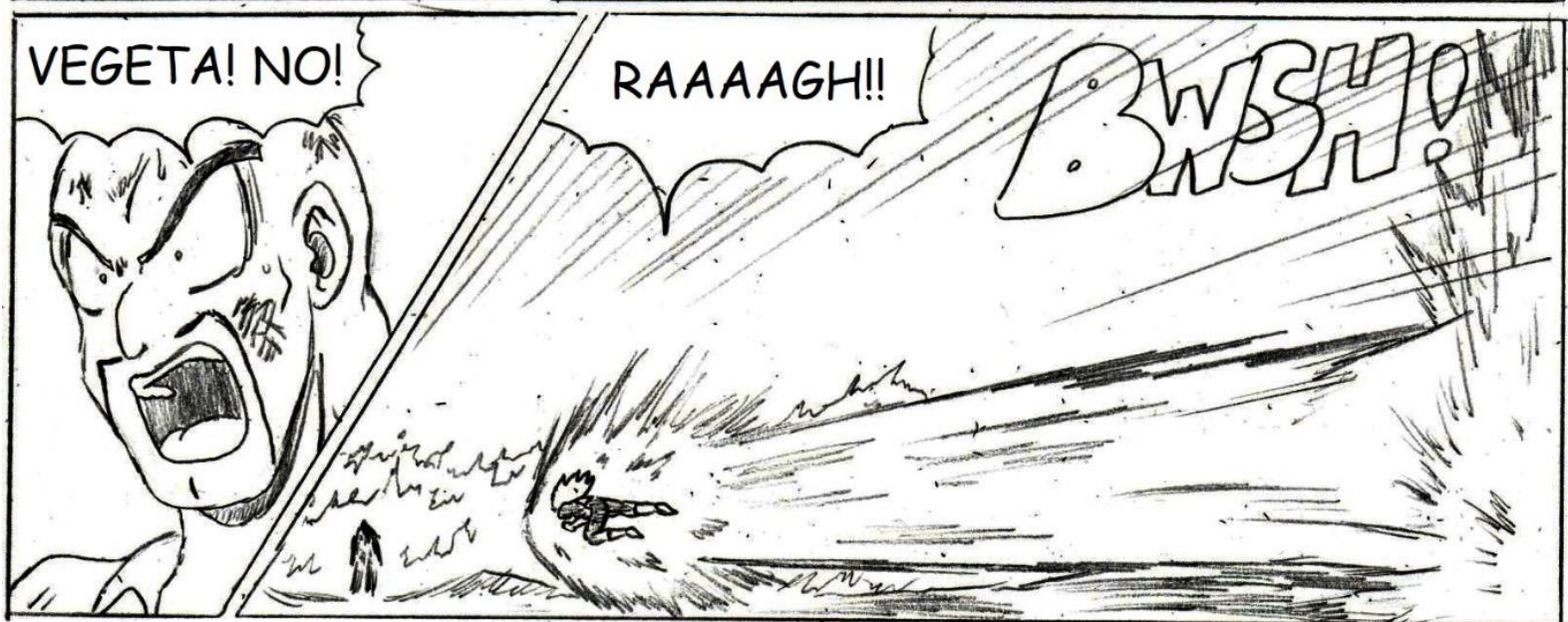


Hrrr!



How? There's no way.

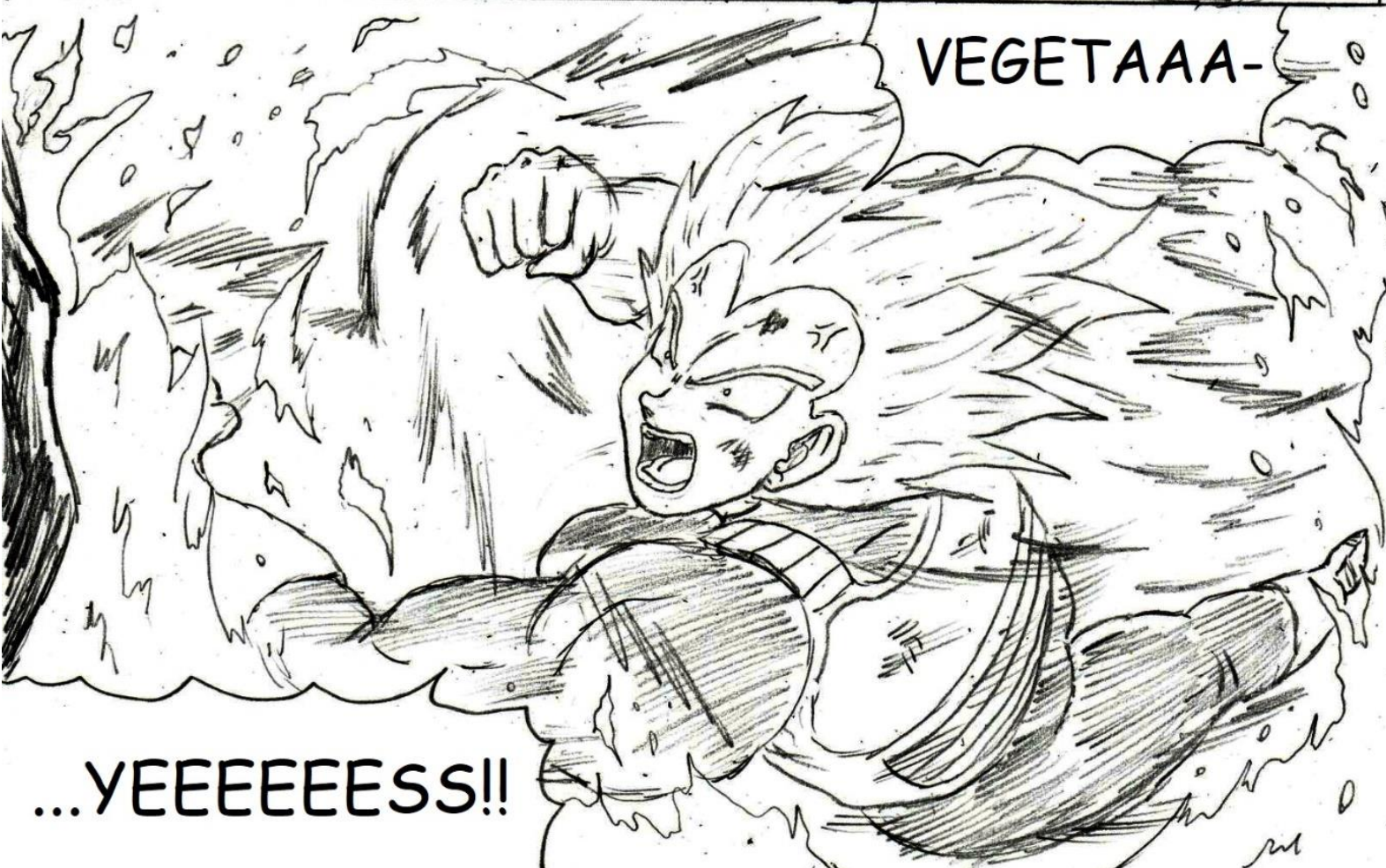
He's still standing... after taking an attack like that?!



VEGETA! NO!

RAAAAGH!!

BWISH!



VEGETAAA-

...YEEEEEESS!!





Oh no...



GUOH!!

WHAM!

WOOOOH!

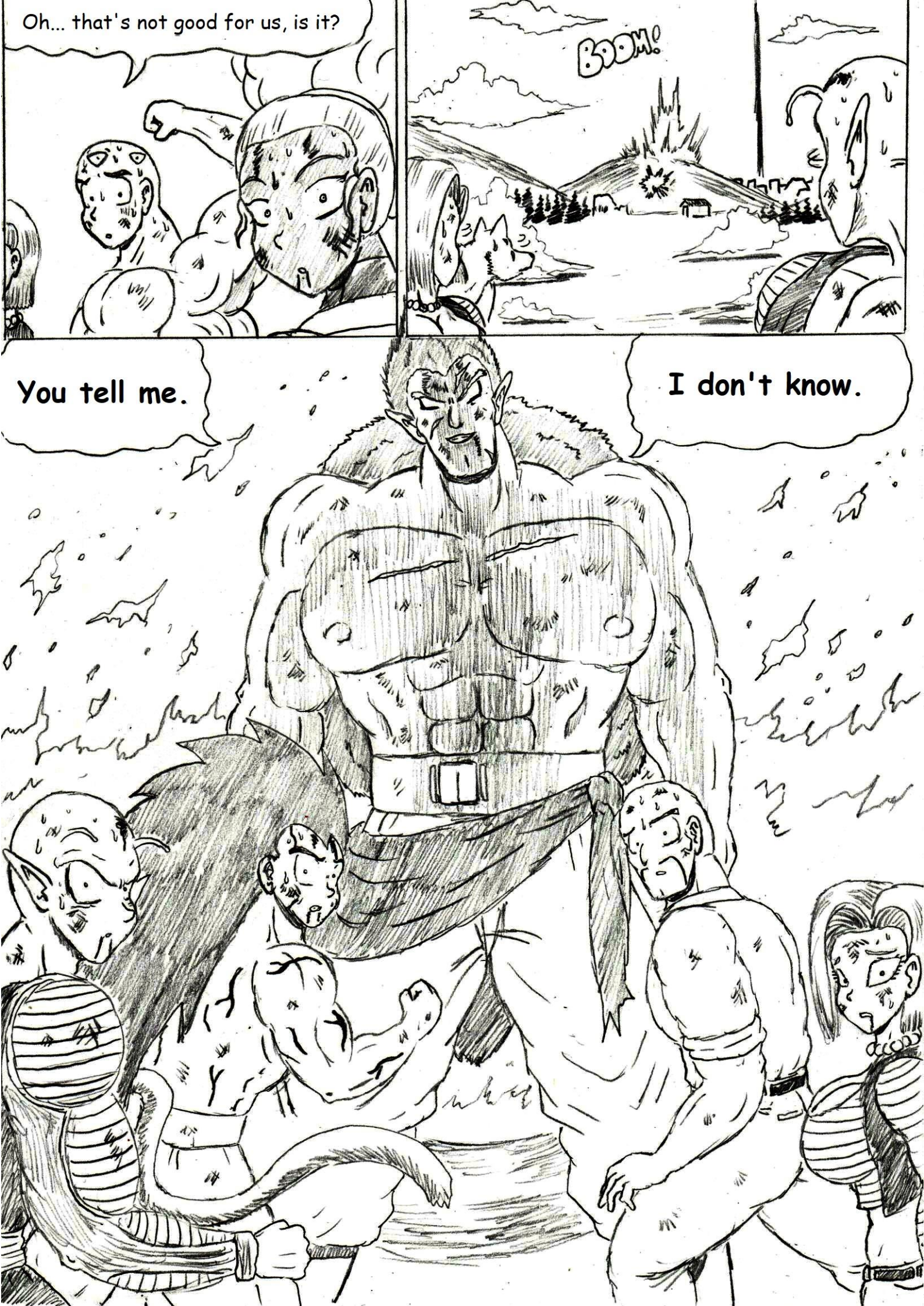


Oh... that's not good for us, is it?

BOOM!

You tell me.

I don't know.



BWSH!

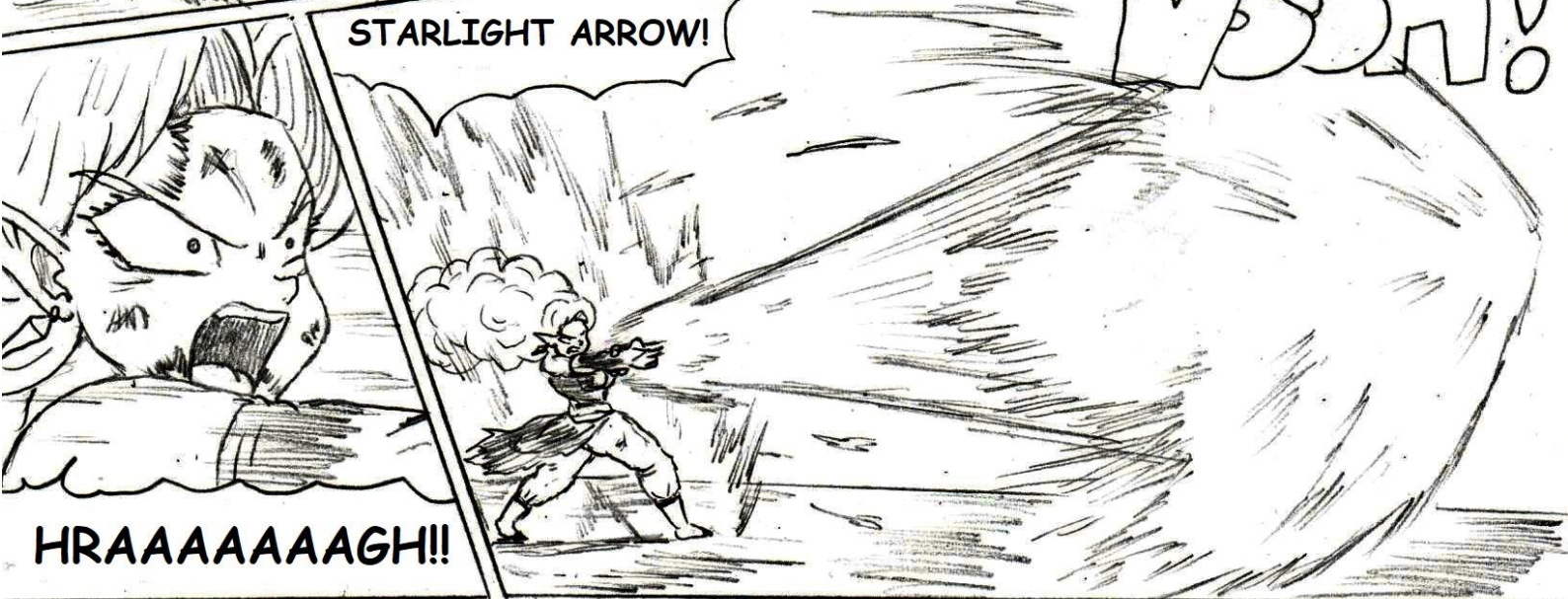
-HAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!

KA-ME-HA-ME-



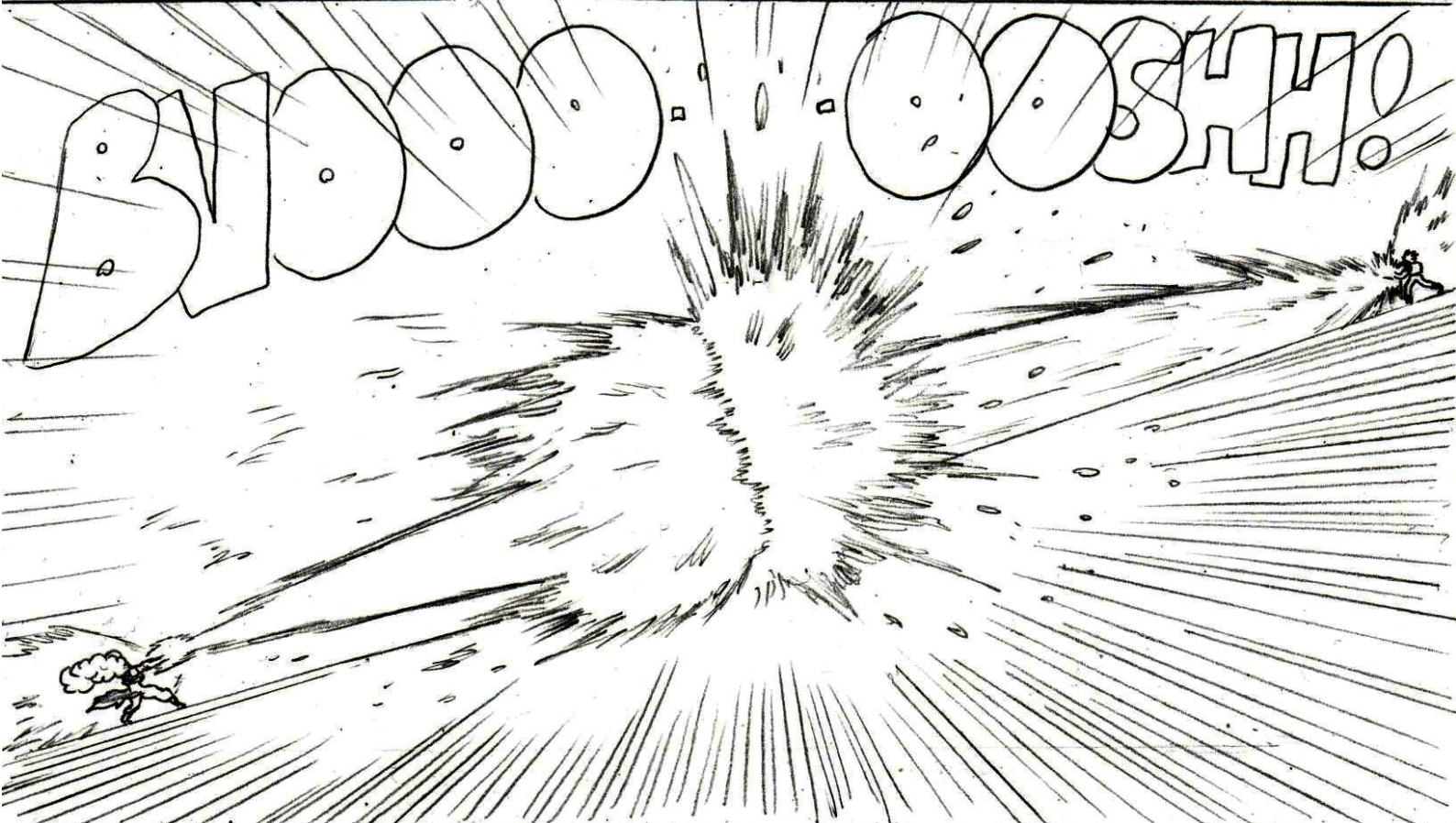
STARLIGHT ARROW!

WBSH!



HRAAAAAAGH!!

BLOOOO! OOSH!

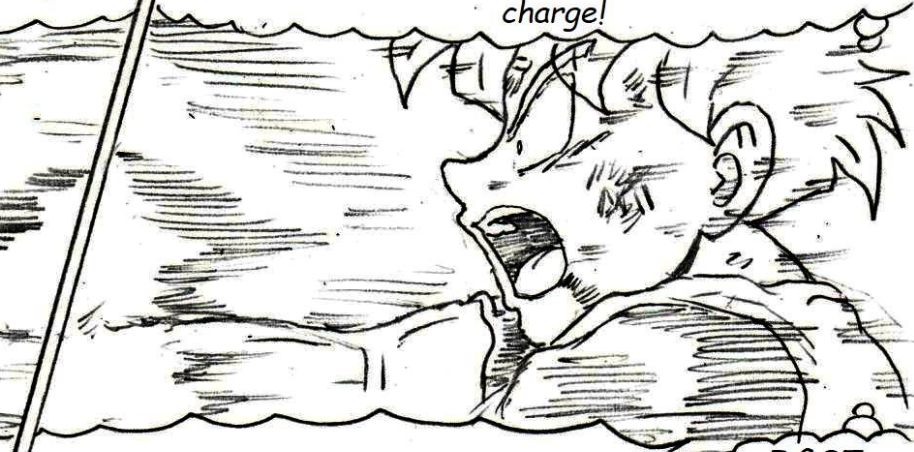


My attack got off faster, but his has a lot more spread and stopping power! Crap... I messed up!

Her attack has a lot of speed and piercing power, but I have the advantage in overall force and charge!

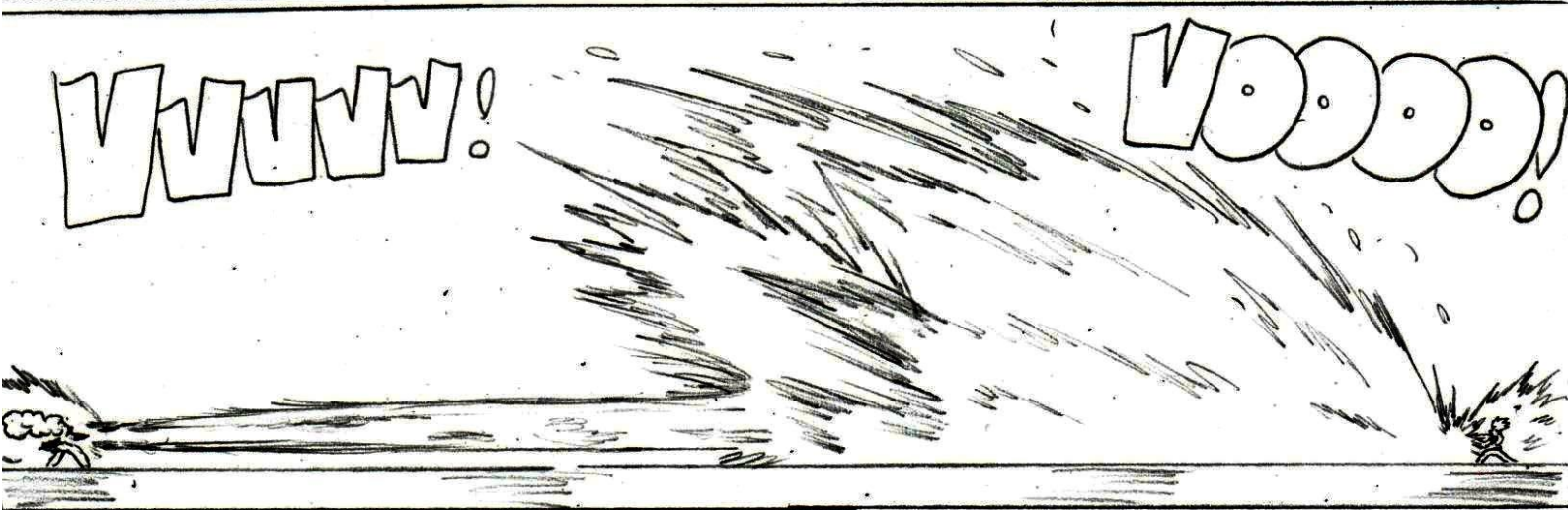


HRAAAAAAAAAAAGH!!!

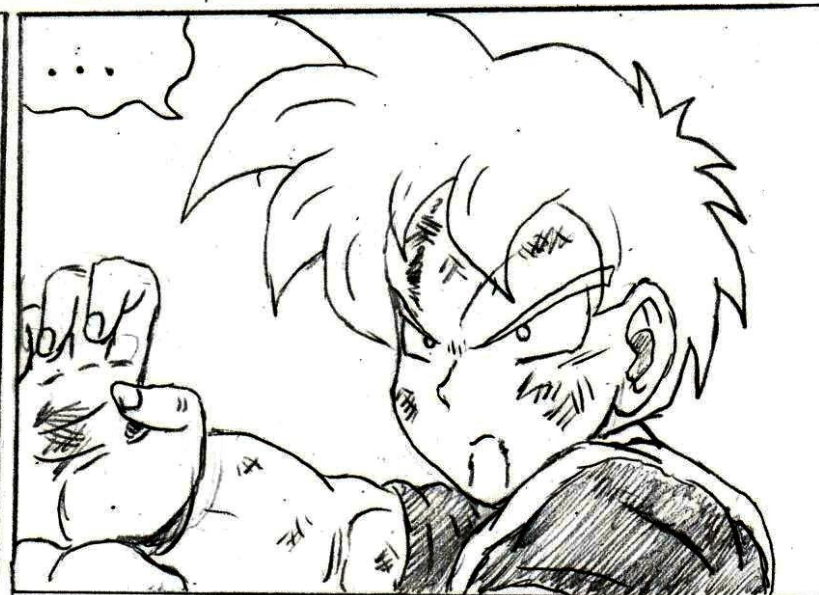


HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!

I GOT HER!

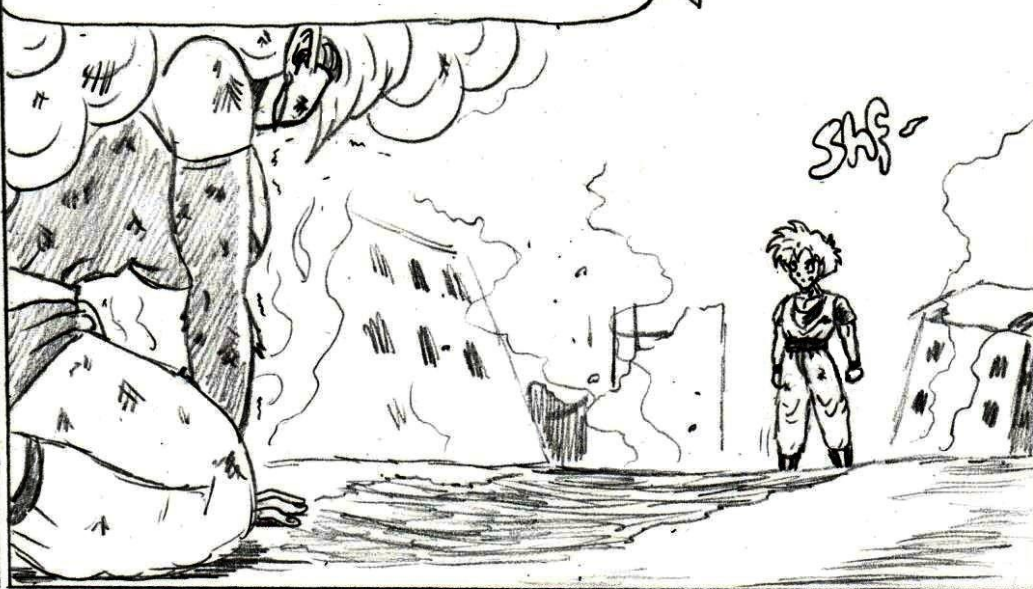


WOOOOO~



N-No... I'm... not finished yet.

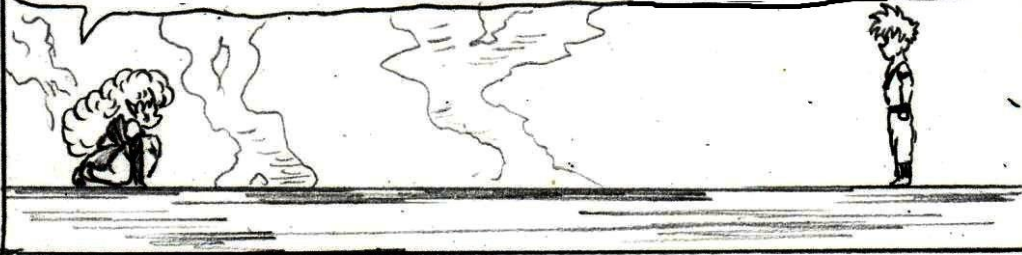
That's checkmate, Zangya. It's over.



I... I have to beat you... otherwise... he will kill me...

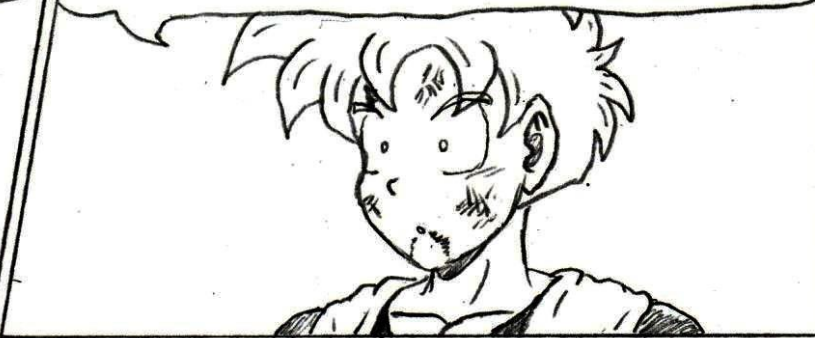
If I don't follow his orders, he won't just punish me. He'll... beat me... break me... torture me... make an example of me in front of the others. Then... once he's satisfied with my pain and suffering... he'll end me... just like all the others. We do what Bojack tells us to do... because if he so much as detects a hint of defiance... h-he'll...

Your boss, right?



They won't! Kogu, Bujin, Bido... all three of them are either too scared or were turned years ago. The rest of us died in battle or were butchered by that fiend.

But... there are four of you? And you're all really strong. Why can't you guys just stand up to that monster? Tell him you won't do as he says anymore?

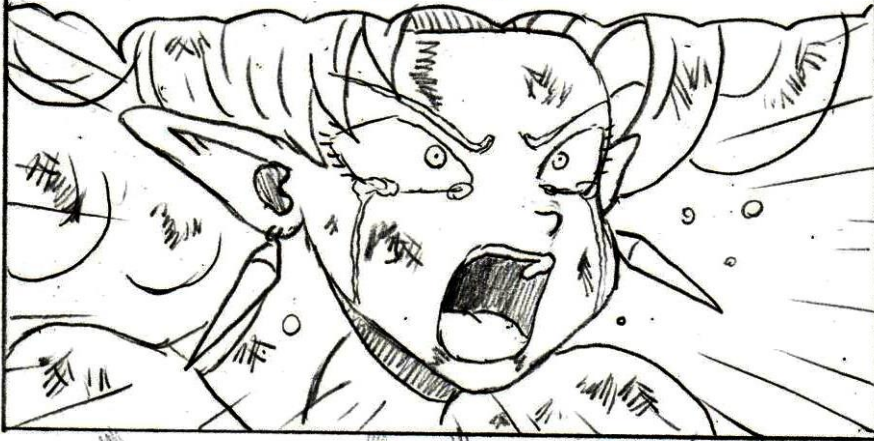


Those who refused, paid the price. He even forced those of us who were unwilling to follow him from the start into line by having us kill our own friends and family with our own hands... t-to convince him to spare us... and to p-prove our loyalty... to him.

You have no idea what Bojack is capable of... what he's done. He massacred all of my people... wiped out so many other races... destroyed countless worlds... and forced us to obey his every order, no matter how absurd or bloody.



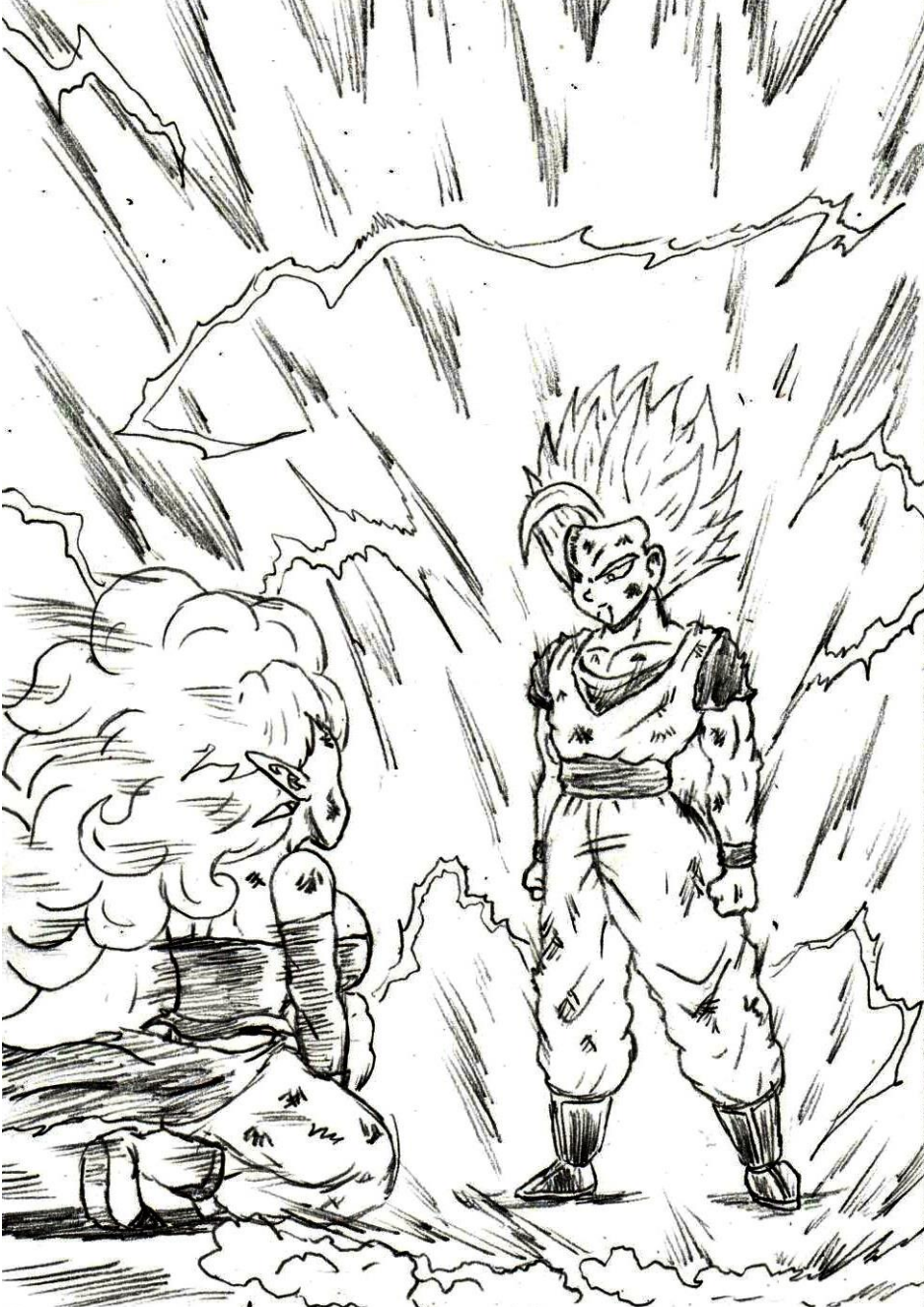
NO! No! You don't understand! I can't fight him! I don't have a choice! Bojack... he-he's too powerful! Everyone who has tried to stand up to him has been destroyed or suffered an even worse fate!



It doesn't have to be like that. You... you don't have to be afraid of him anymore. You can fight him-



BWOOSH!



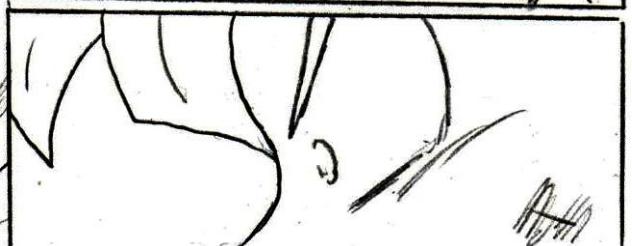
He killed our entire race and ravaged my home planet! He's a monster! A demon!

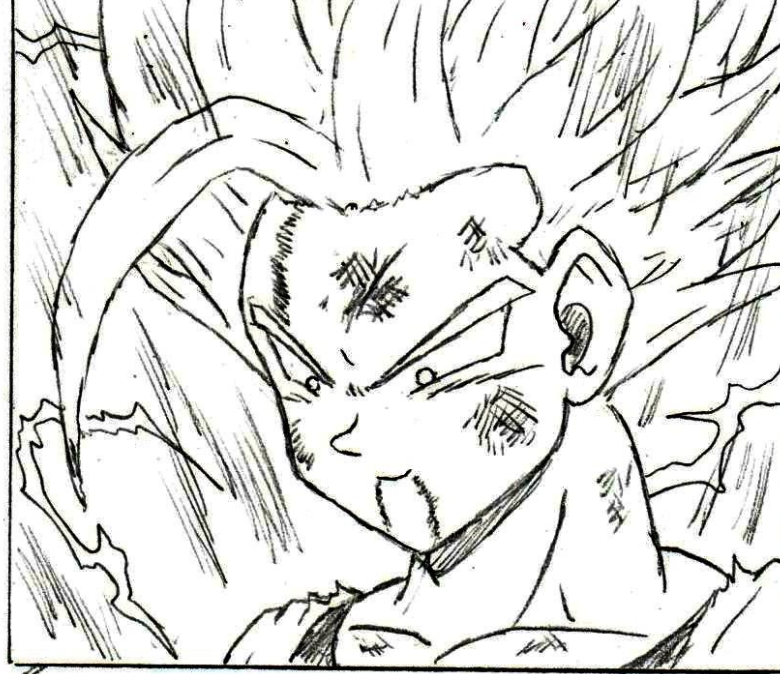


You and your friends have to run! Take your families and leave this planet! Don't fight him! Facing him will only lead to death!

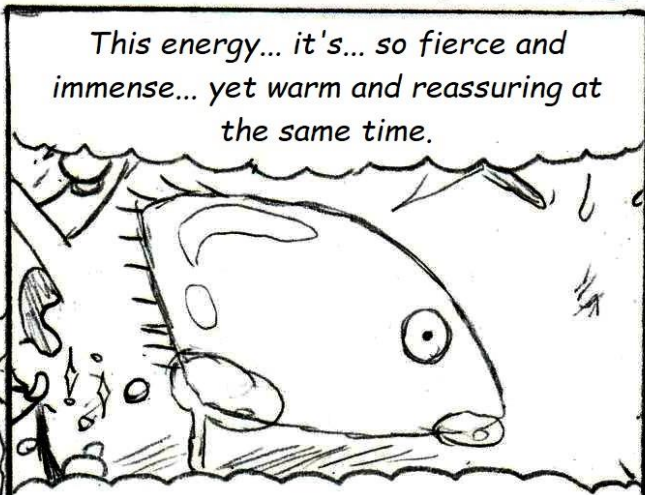


No one can beat him!





Then use that amazing power I know you have, to stand up to that monster... and slug him so hard he won't even think about getting up again.



This energy... it's... so fierce and immense... yet warm and reassuring at the same time.

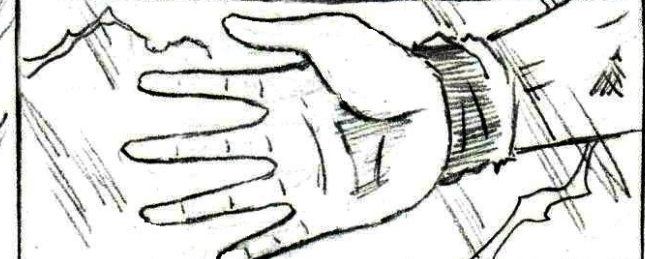
I've never experienced anything like it before.

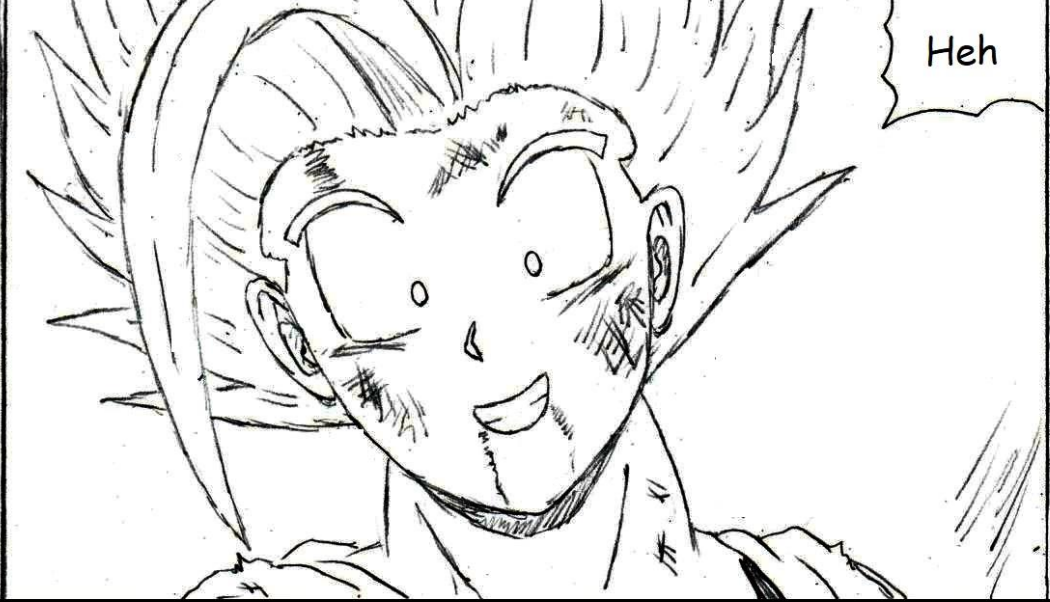


We all have a choice. Right now, you have the perfect chance to set things right- not just for yourself- but for your family, your friends, and your people.



If you want to make any sort of difference in the world and redeem yourself for all the things you've done...



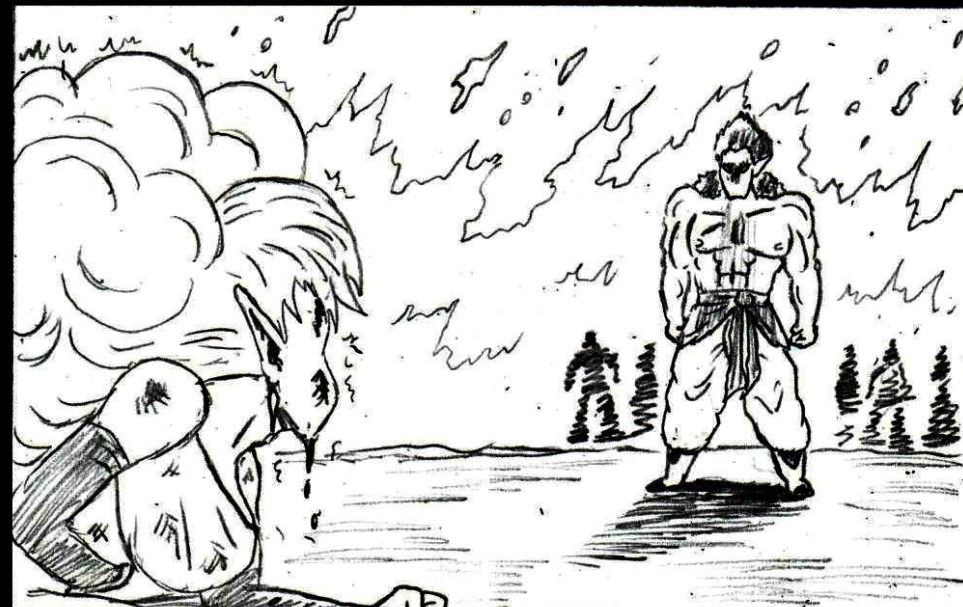


Heh

"This feeling... I remember it..."



Grr...



YOU MONSTER!!

STAY BACK! YOU WON'T TOUCH MY SISTER AGAIN!

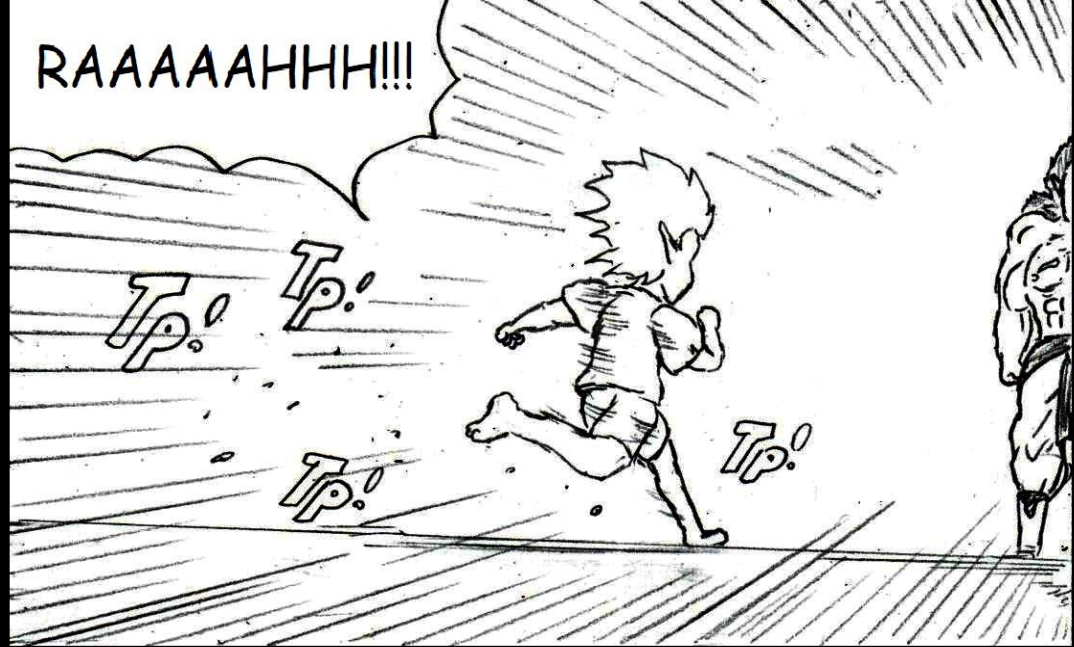


TP!

KENTA! DON'T!!



RAAAAAHHH!!!



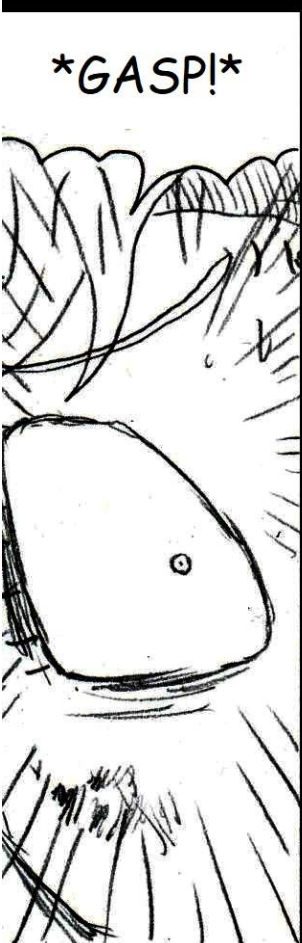
How fun. I love killing small, brave things.



Fufu. What's this? A small, brave child is standing up to me?



GASPI!



AAAAHH!

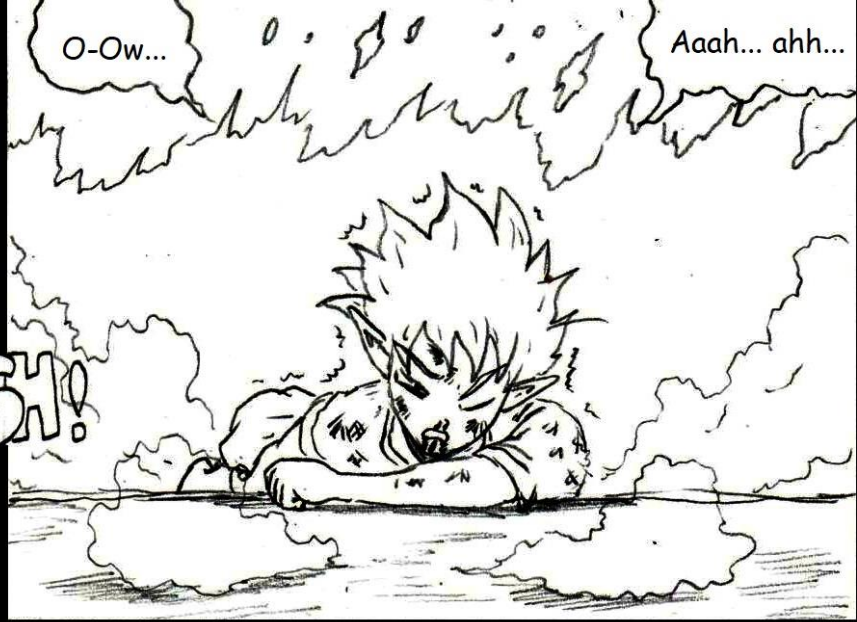
!!

FWOM!

STOP, KENTA! THAT'S ENOUGH!

O-Ow...

Aaah... ahh...

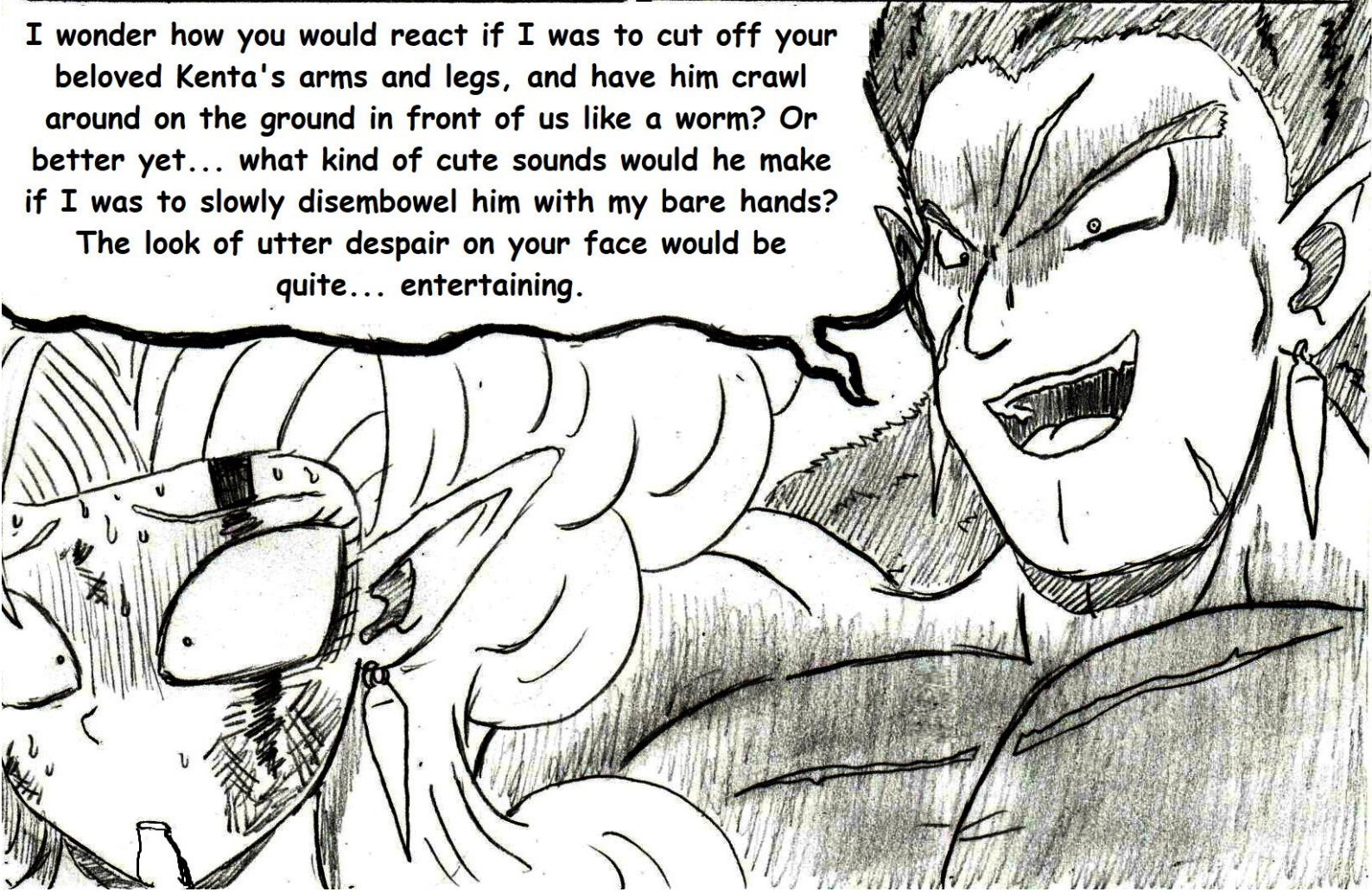


This has given me a most excellent idea.

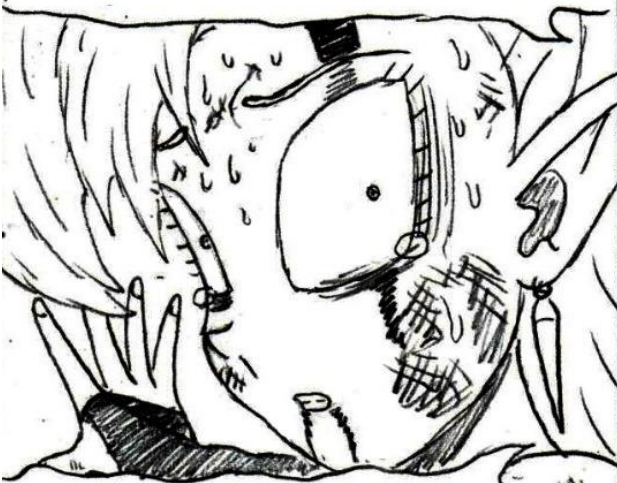
Hm? So I take it this tiny pest is your baby brother?



I wonder how you would react if I was to cut off your beloved Kenta's arms and legs, and have him crawl around on the ground in front of us like a worm? Or better yet... what kind of cute sounds would he make if I was to slowly disembowel him with my bare hands? The look of utter despair on your face would be quite... entertaining.



Kill him and prove your worth to me... or refuse... and suffer the fate of watching me butcher him.

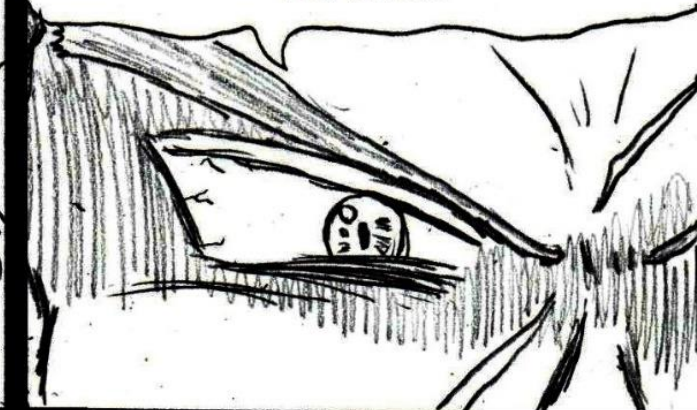


I think that's a reasonable enough deal, don't you think?

But... if you want to avoid such foreplay... since you have your hand already raised... why don't you make this quick and put an end to him yourself? That means you have **two** choices...



You have one minute to decide. Your time starts now.



What do I do? What do I do? I... I don't know! I don't know! Kai... please...



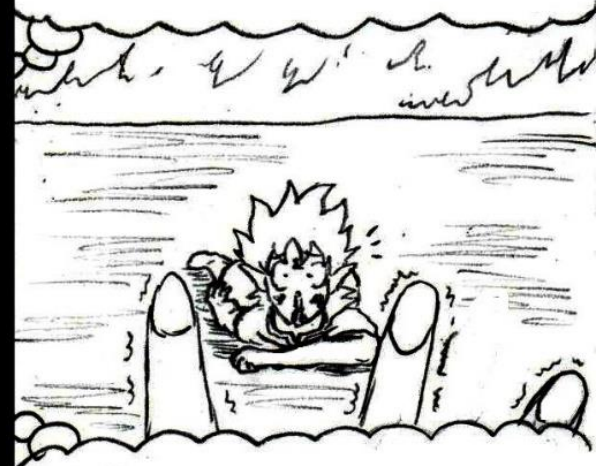
I can't do this... I can't... I... please... I'll do anything! Just please... save him... someone... please, save him!

B-But if I don't... he'll be ripped apart by Bojack! I can't let that happen! But we can't run away... we have no chance...

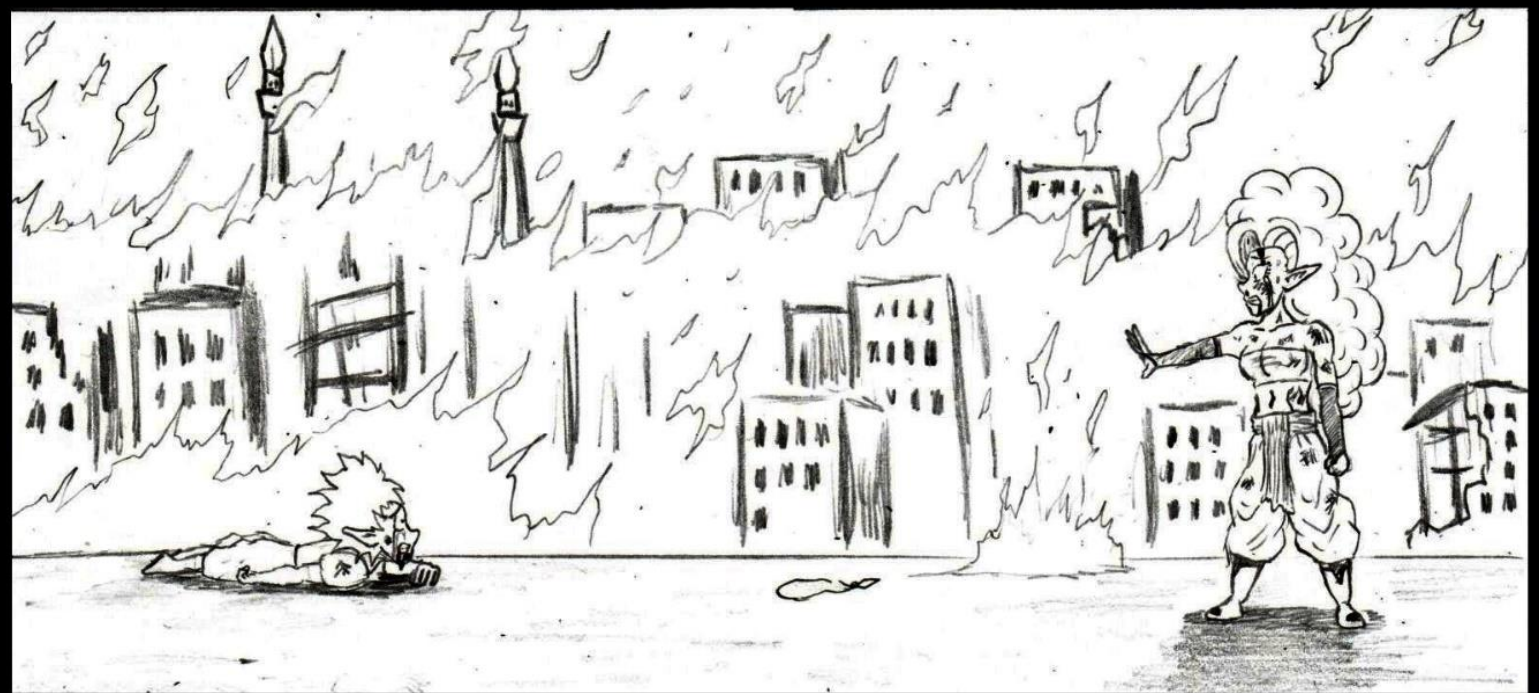


And if I take my own life... I have no idea what horrors and depravities Kenta will be subjected to in Bojack's crew! They might even kill him!

No... I... I don't want to do this! I CAN'T do this! Not to him! Not to Kenta! Not to my little brother!

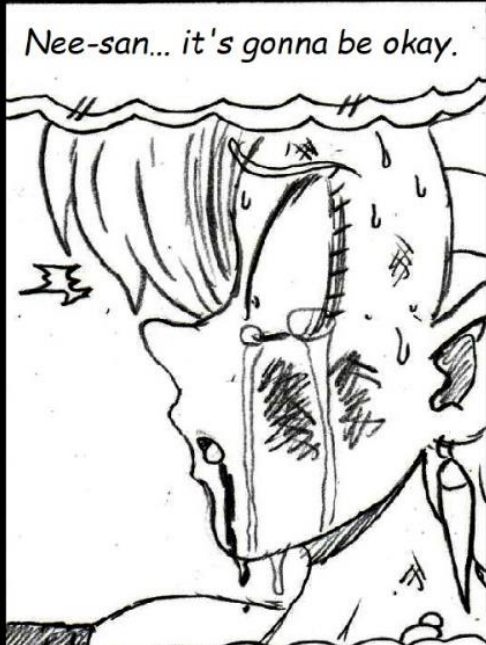


He's the only family I have left! I... I love him! I have to protect him! I promised mum and dad! Without him... I'm nothing! I'll have nothing left!



It's alright, nee-san.
I'll be okay. Just do
what you need to do.

Everything is going
to be okay. You
don't need to worry
about me. Because...



Nee-san... it's gonna be okay.

Huh? Telepathy... the
technique that Bujin taught
you?!



Heh

B-But Kenta... I... I can't. I-If I do this... I don't know if I'll be able to keep going...



You're my whole world, Kenta.

...I want to do this.



But just this once... I want to be able to protect the amazing big sis that I love.

You spent all these years looking after me and protecting me.

No matter what you choose....



I will always love you, big sis.

I know, sis...



That's why... no matter what happens....



BLINK!

Make sure you live, so you can give him exactly what he has coming from both of us. One day!

I know you'll eventually make things right, and knock that jerk Bojack onto his butt!



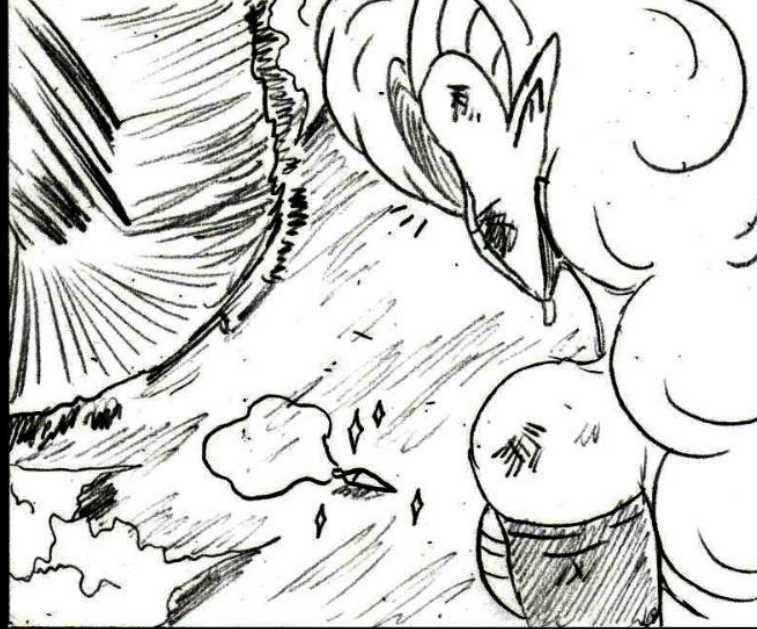
Hee!



You little rascal.

Heh...



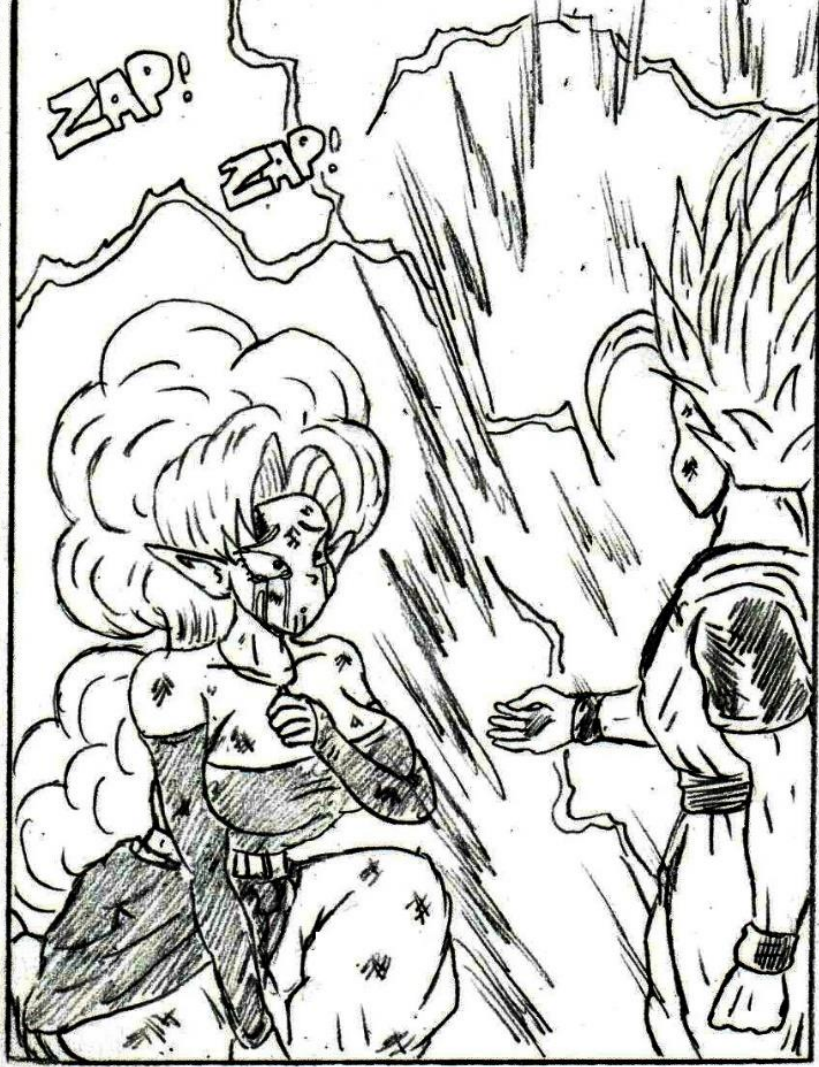


So... what do you want to do...



...Zangya?

ZAP!
ZAP!

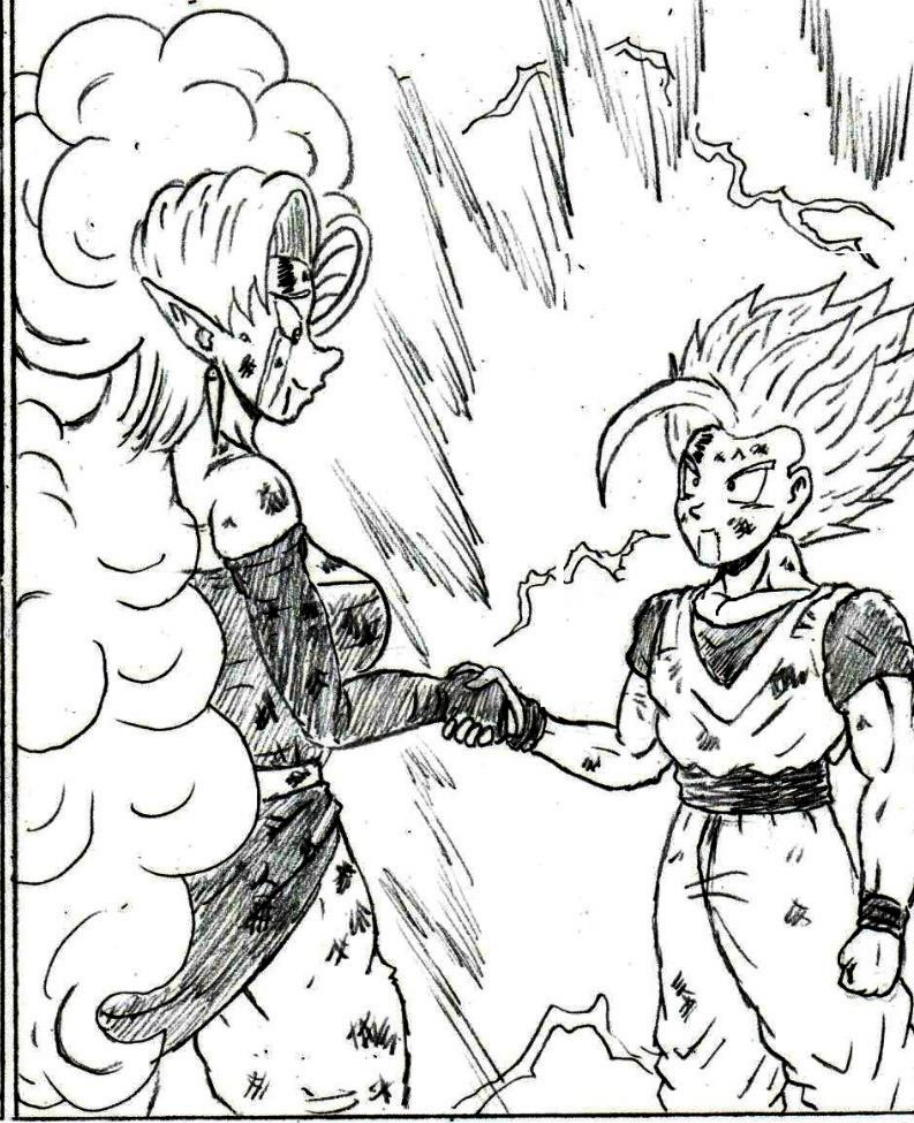
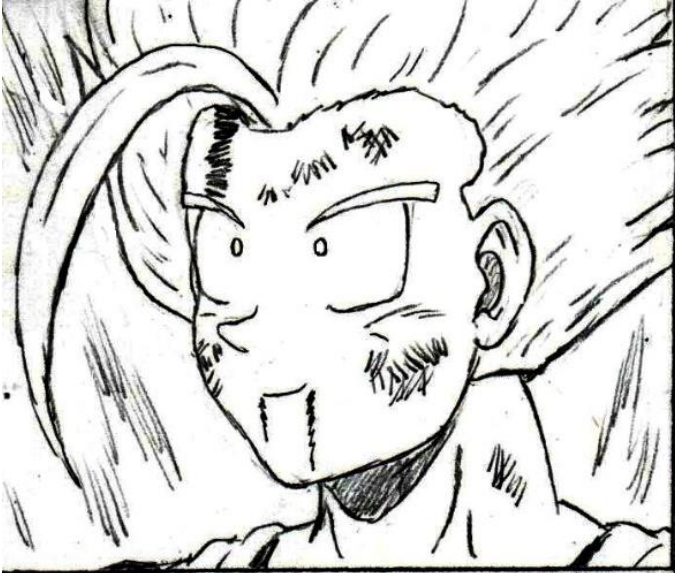


GRASP!

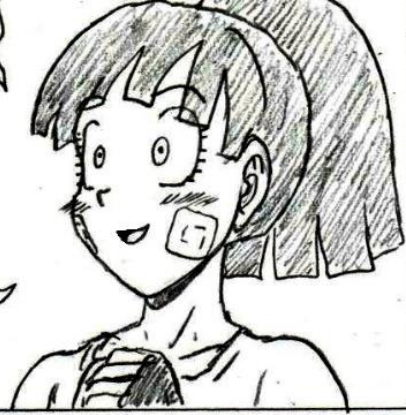


GRNCH!



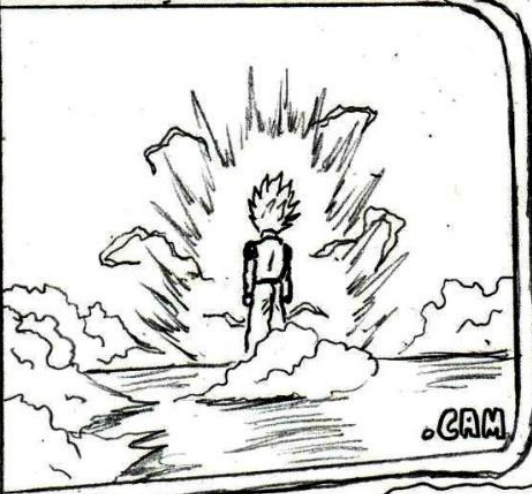


Gohan-kun...



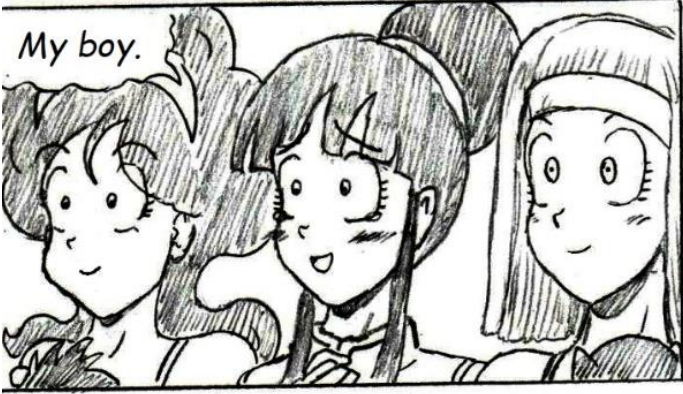
Way to go....

Watching from the stadium....



Wow! That kid is intense.

My boy.



That girl alien just flew away.

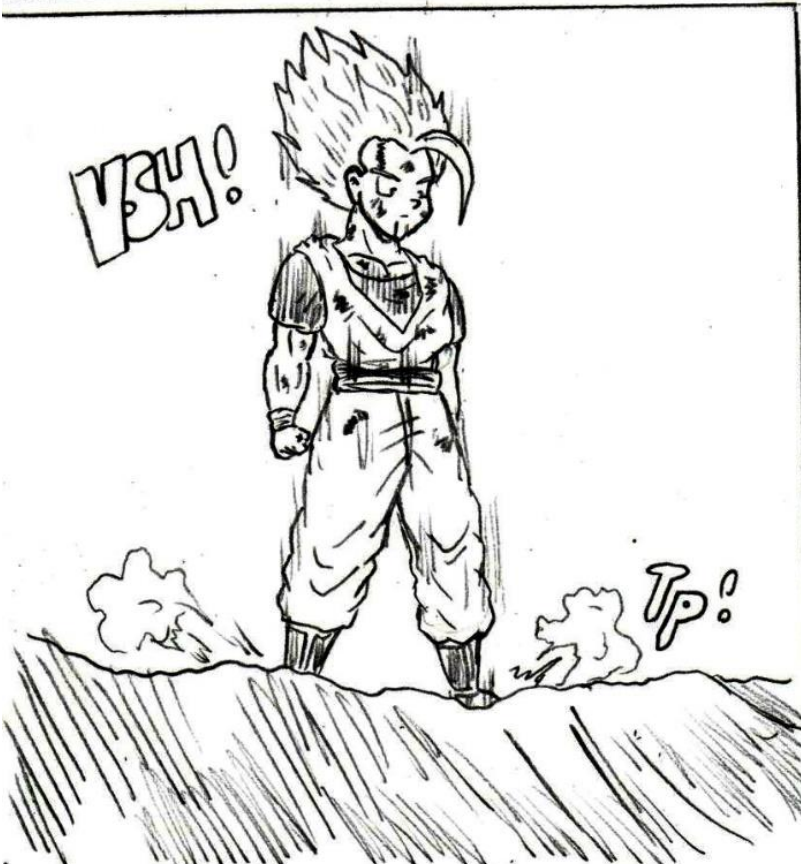
W-What just happened?



?

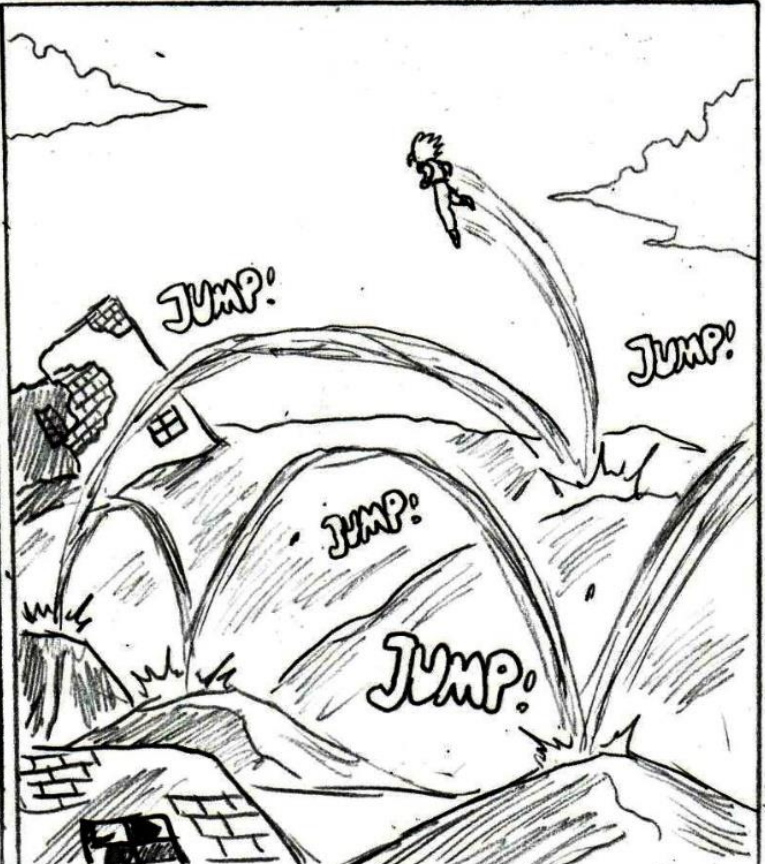


I'd better go help her fight Bojack now...



Wah!

Up!

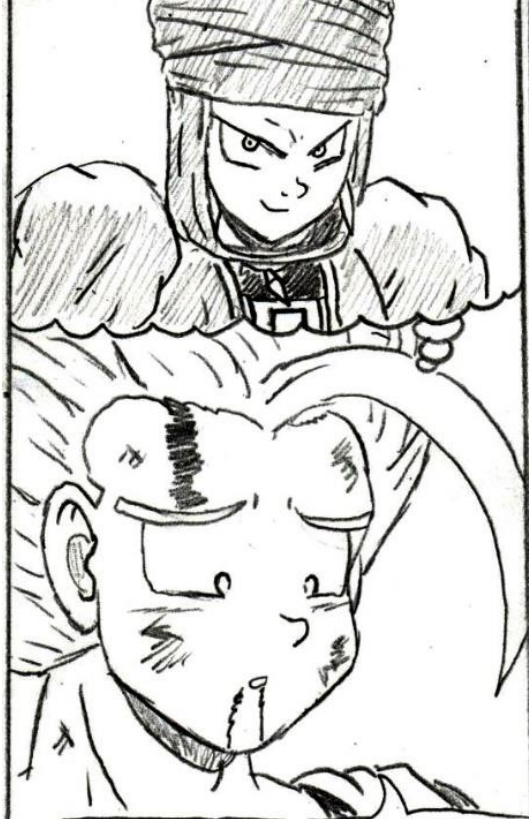


JUMP!

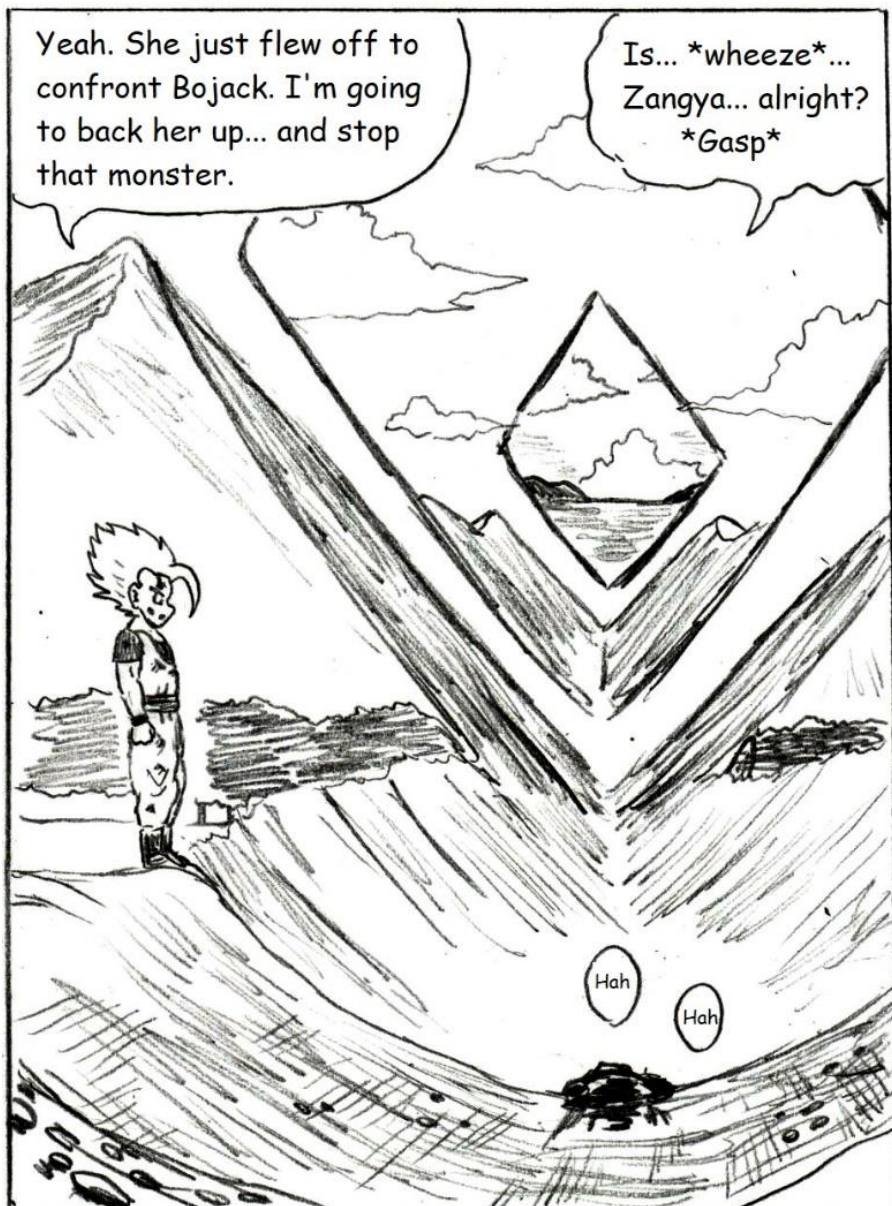
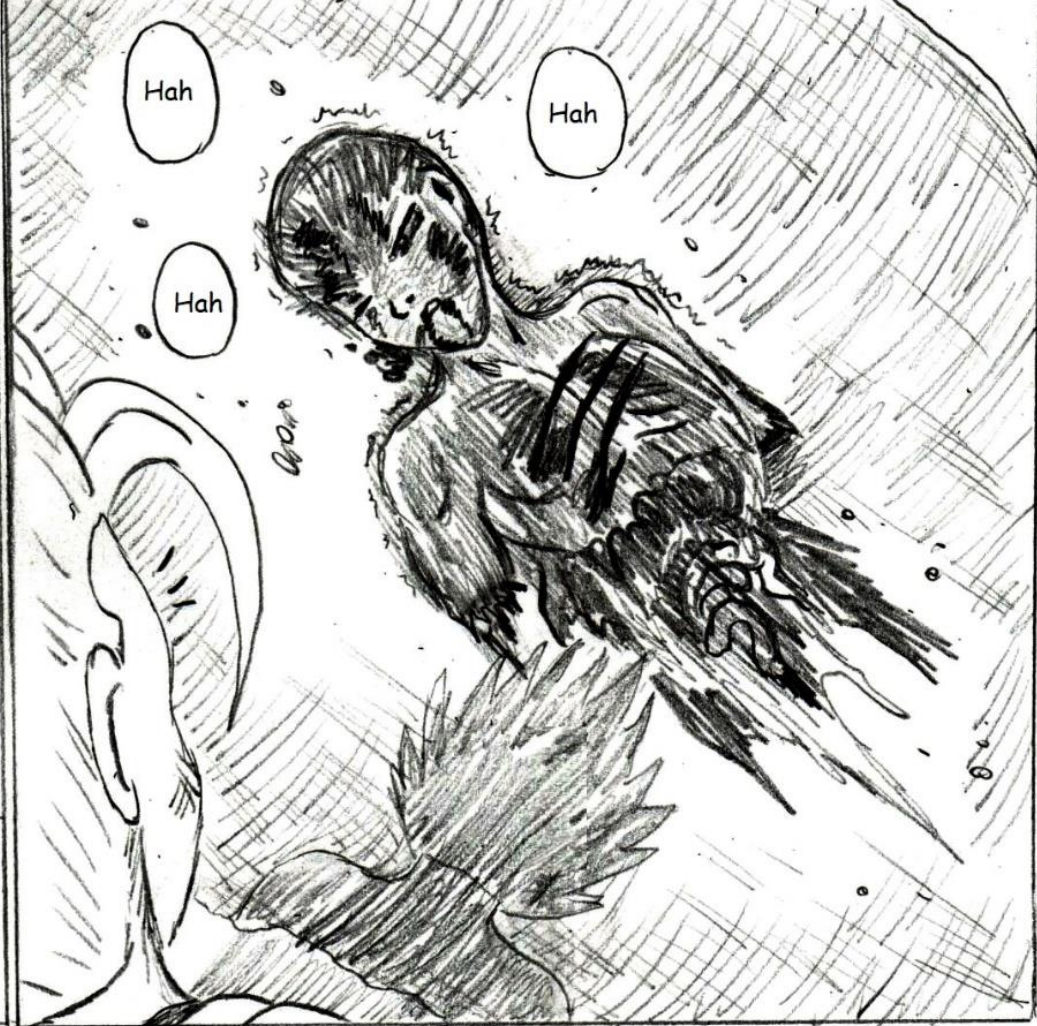
JUMP!

JUMP!

JUMP!

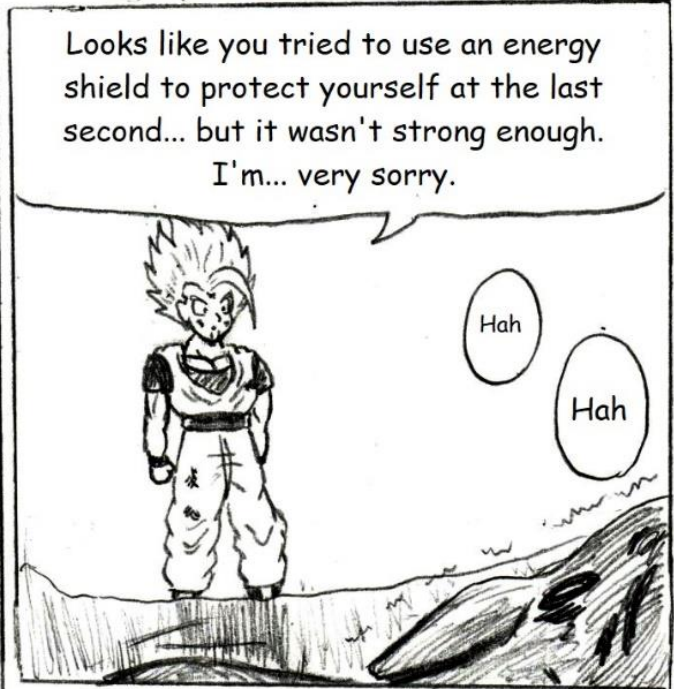


You're... one of Zangya's teammates. The one that Tien, Yamcha and Eighteen were fighting.



Yeah. She just flew off to confront Bojack. I'm going to back her up... and stop that monster.

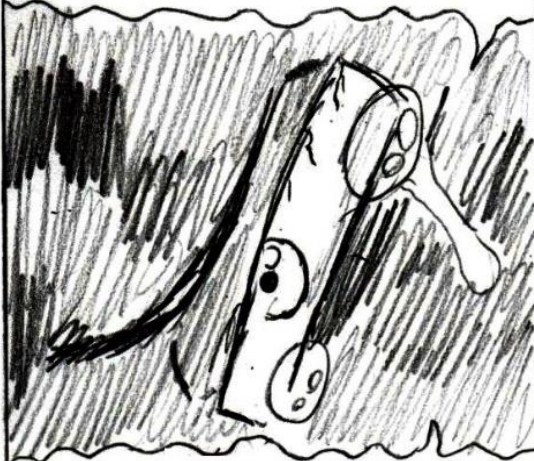
Is... *wheeze*... Zangya... alright? *Gasp*



Looks like you tried to use an energy shield to protect yourself at the last second... but it wasn't strong enough. I'm... very sorry.



Please... *wheeze*... I beg of you...



Take care... of Zangya... for us...

You... *wheeze*... did what me and Kogu couldn't... *gasp*... where we failed...



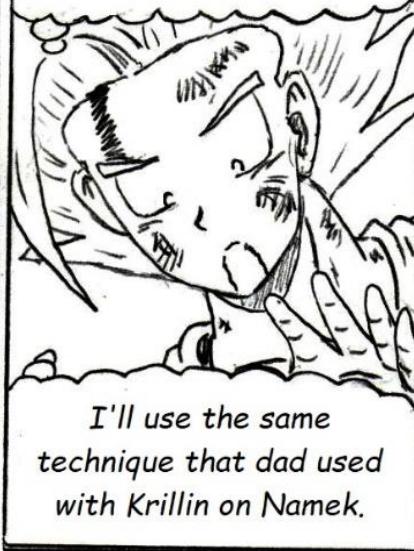
You... saved her... *wheeze*... freed her.



Aah... good...



He's finding it hard to talk.



I'll use the same technique that dad used with Krillin on Namek.

So... he was one of the good ones too.



As I saw in my fight with her... Zangya is a strong warrior
and an even more amazing person.



But I promise I will look out for her. You
have my word.

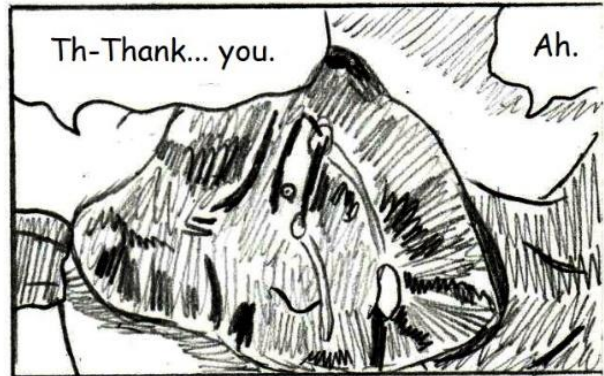


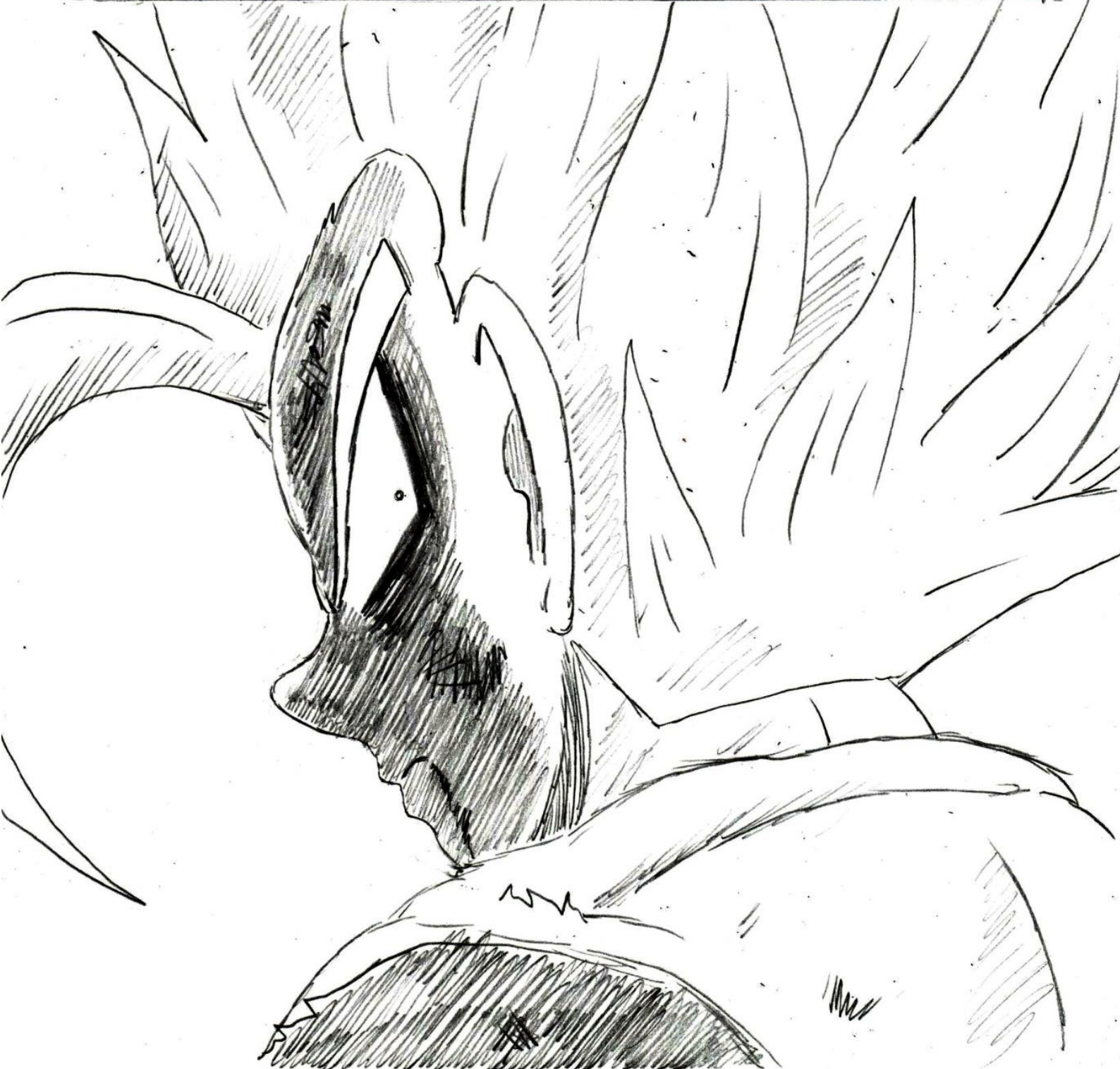
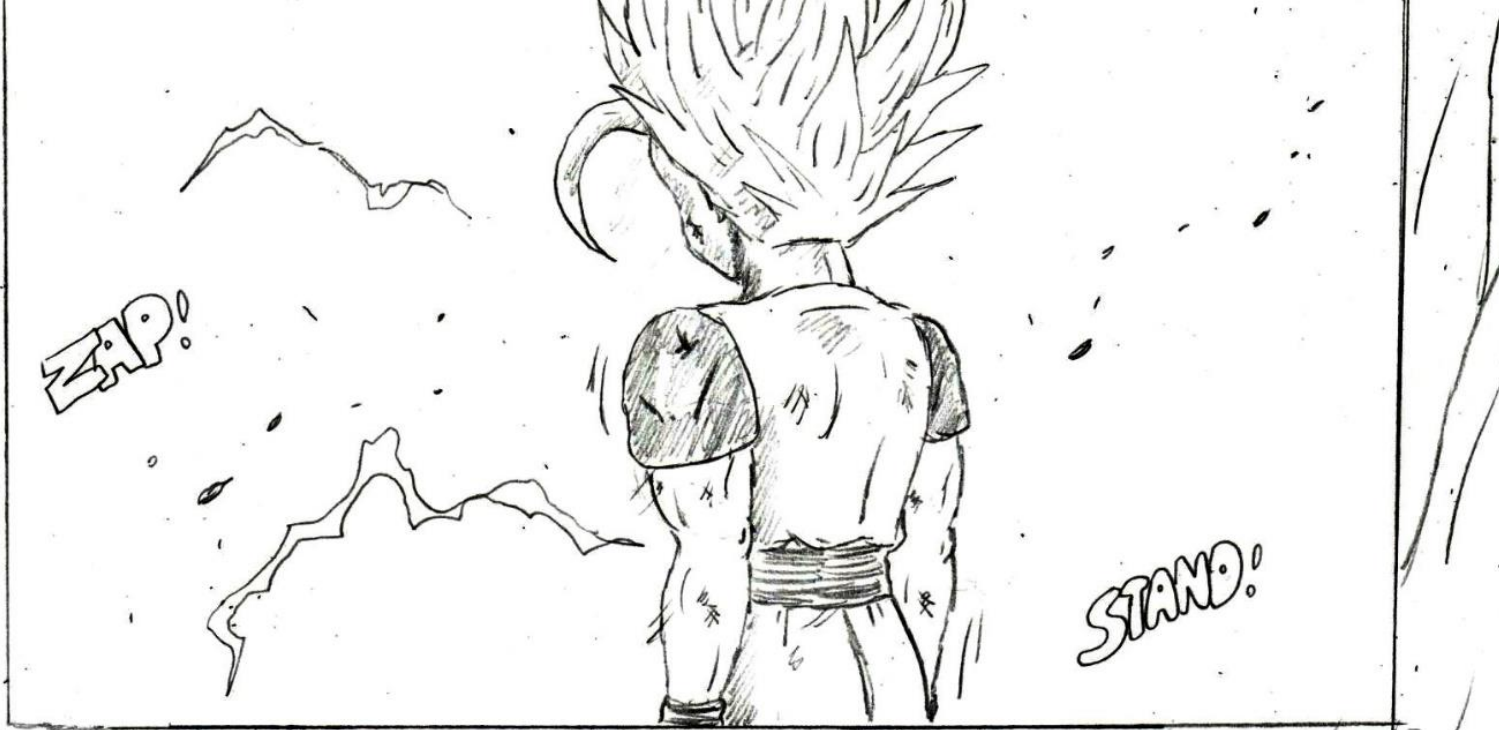
Don't worry. You can rest easy
now. I've got this.



Th-Thank... you.

Ah.





A little bit earlier...

GWAAH!!



HA
HA
HA
HA!
COME
ON,
FOOLS!

AACK!



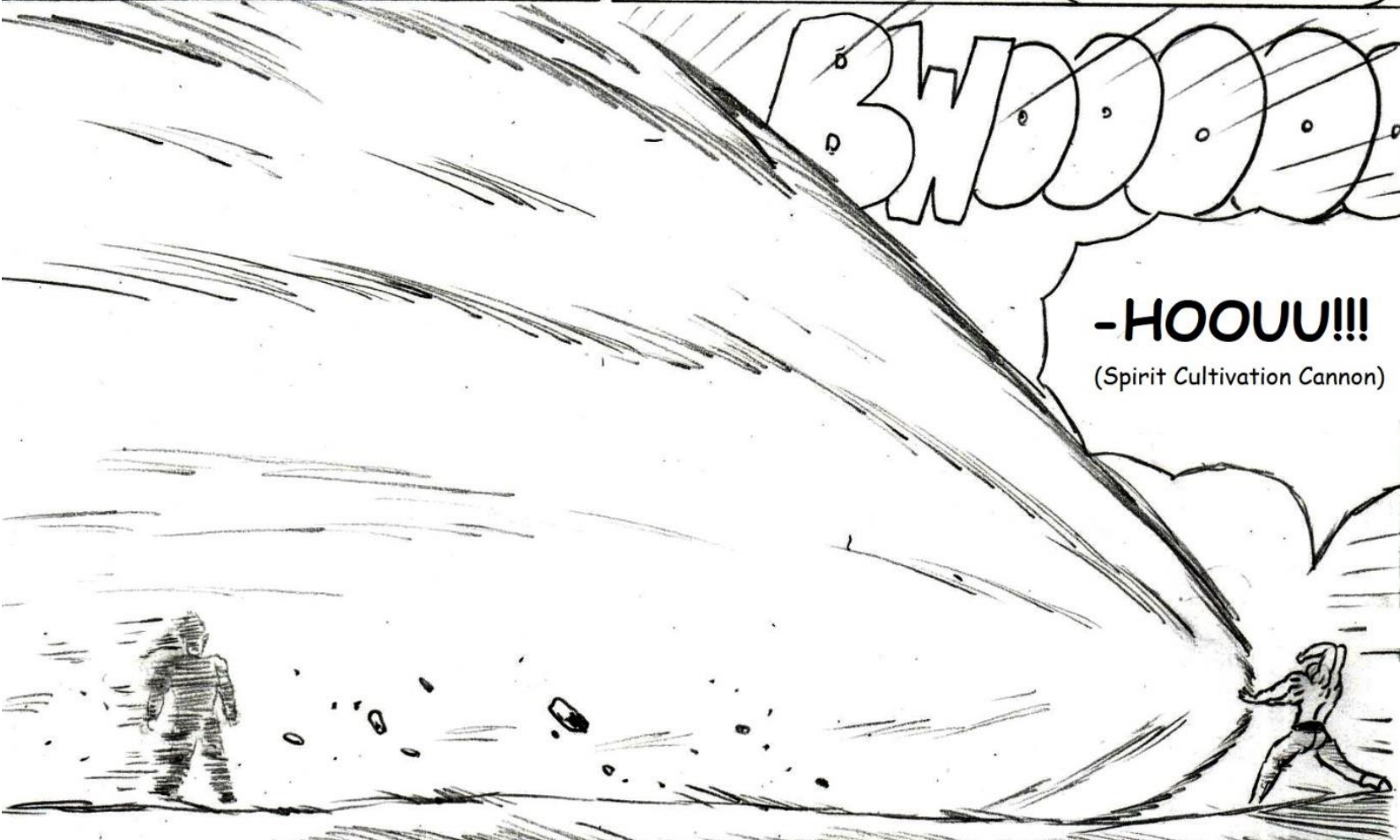
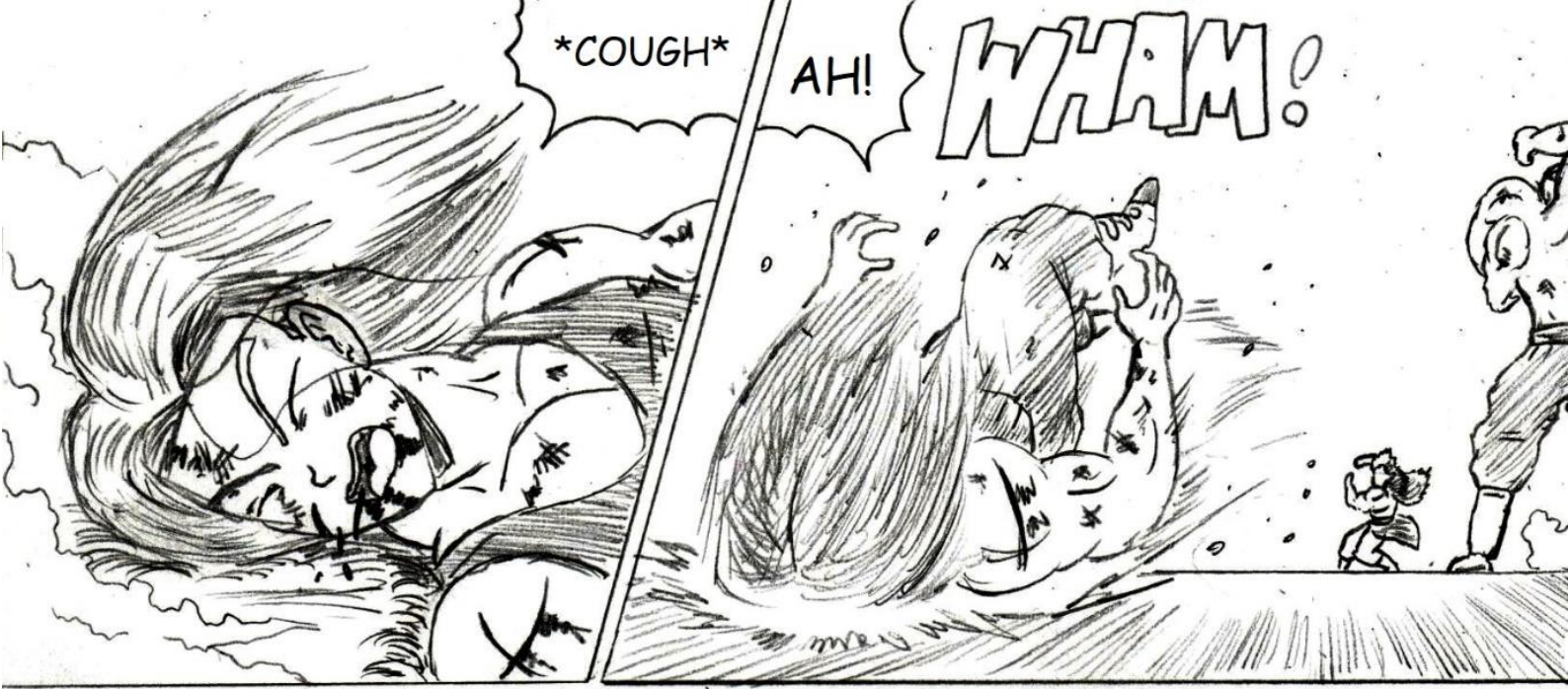
ORAAAAA!!

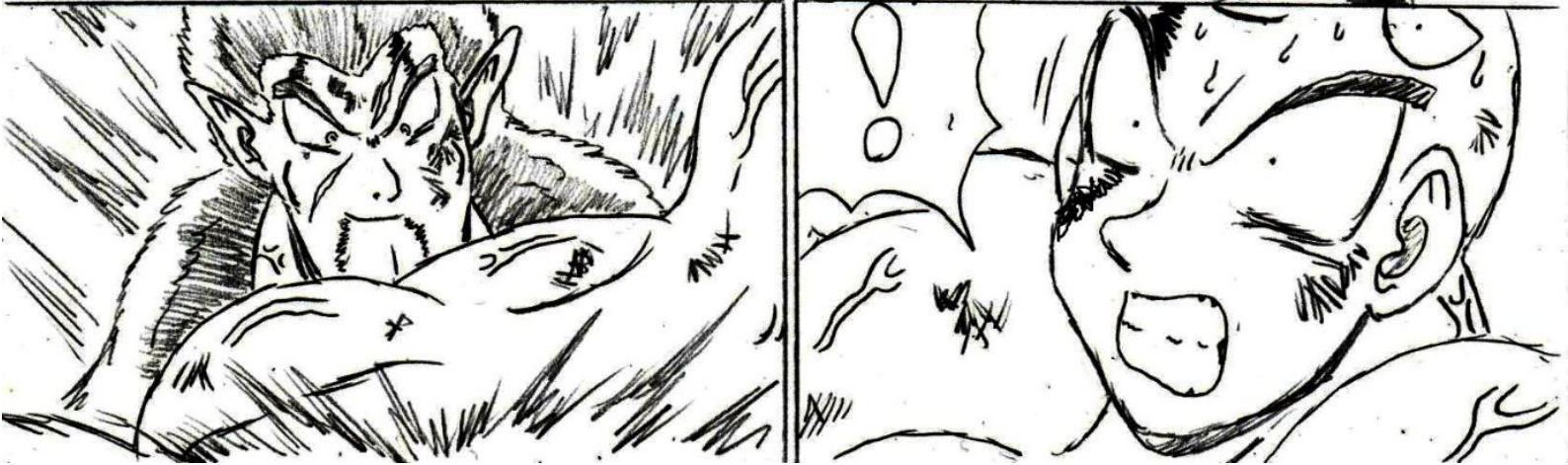
POOF!



UWAH!



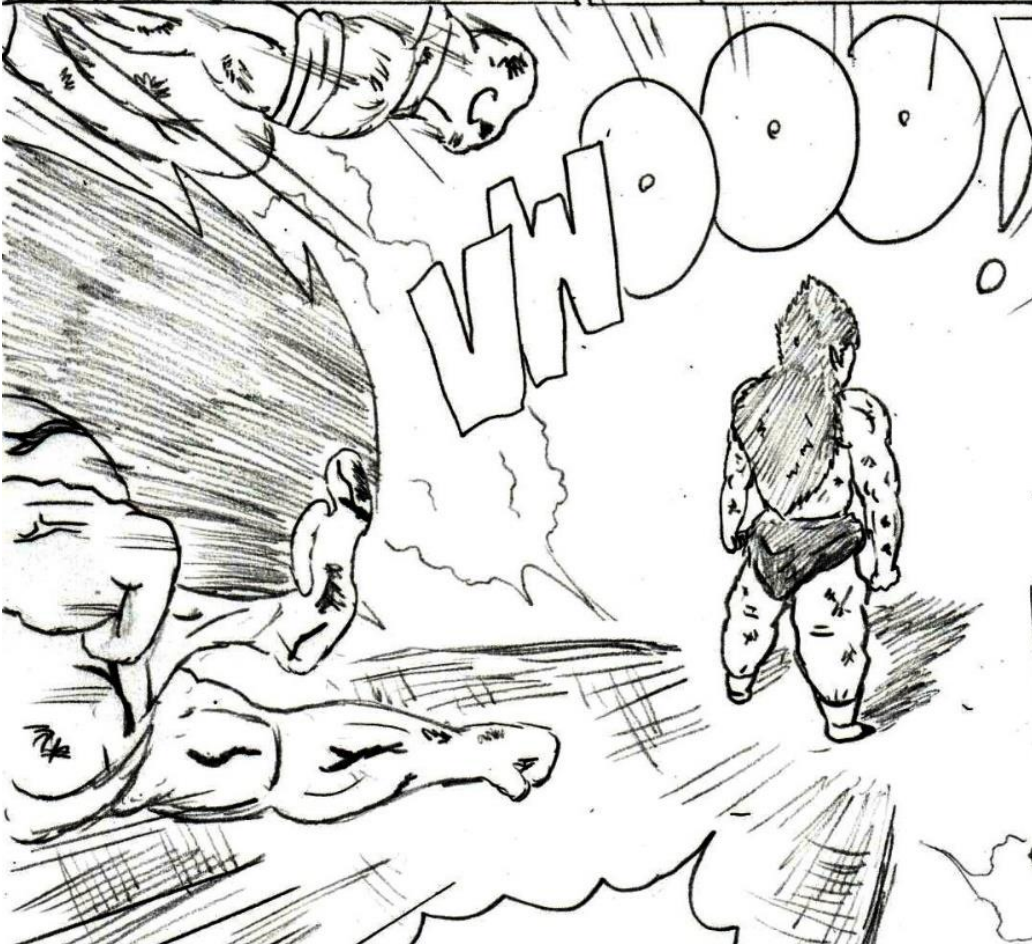




KRASH!

GUUAAH!!!

WHAM!



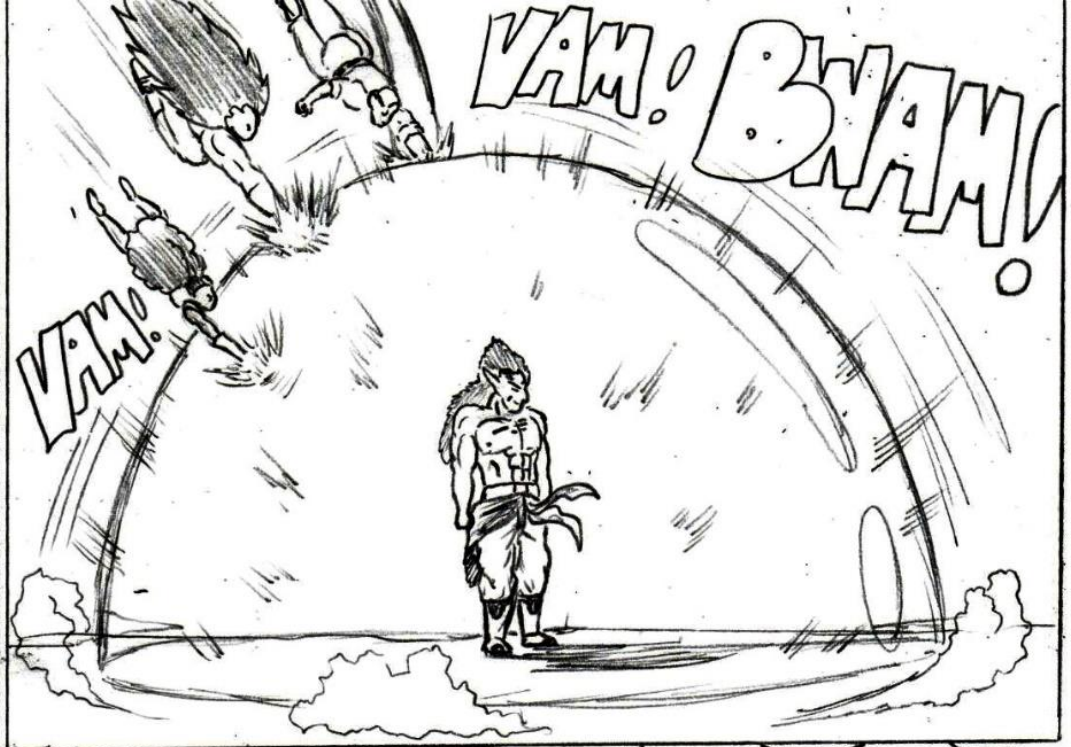
Fufu... so...

FWO...!

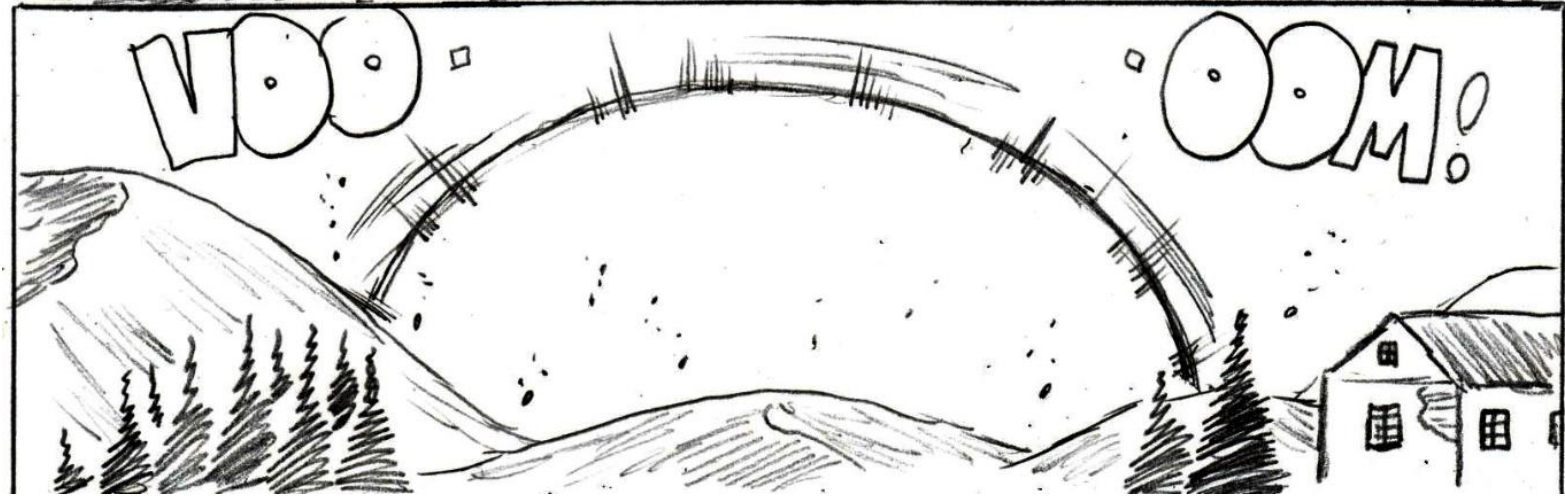
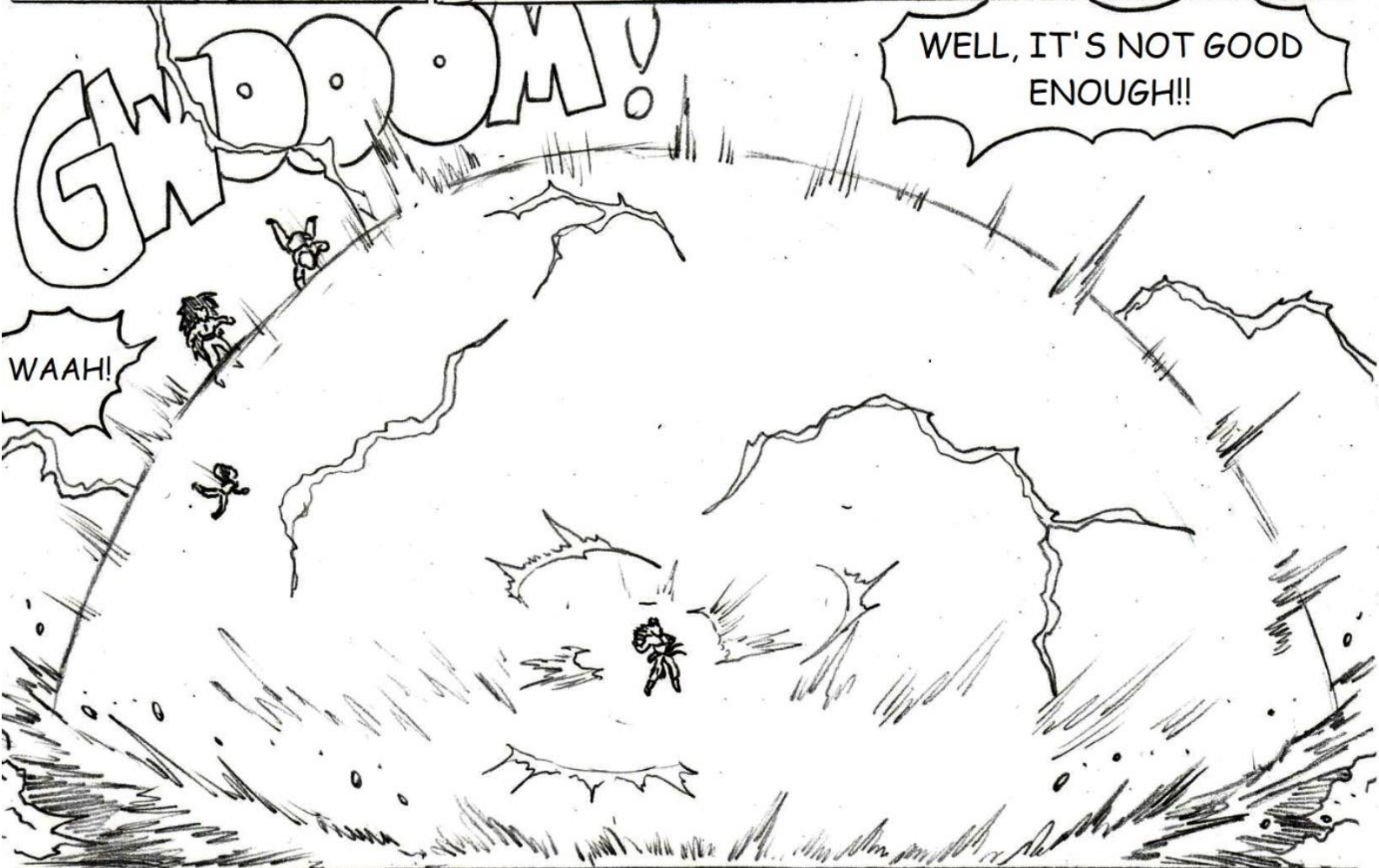
Who else wants to give it a go?



HAHAHA! IS THAT THE BEST YOU WELPS CAN DO?!



WELL, IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH!!



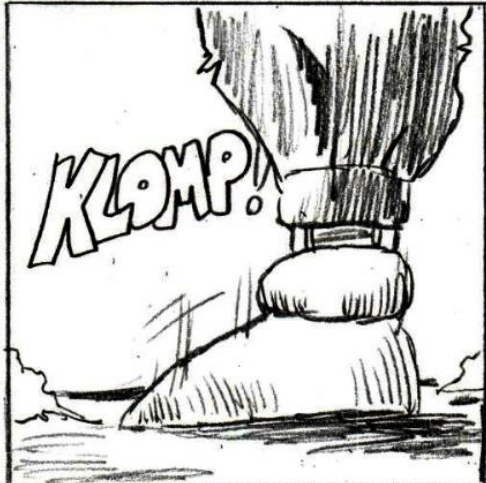
WOOOOOOOH~



Grr...



Hm?



KLOMP!

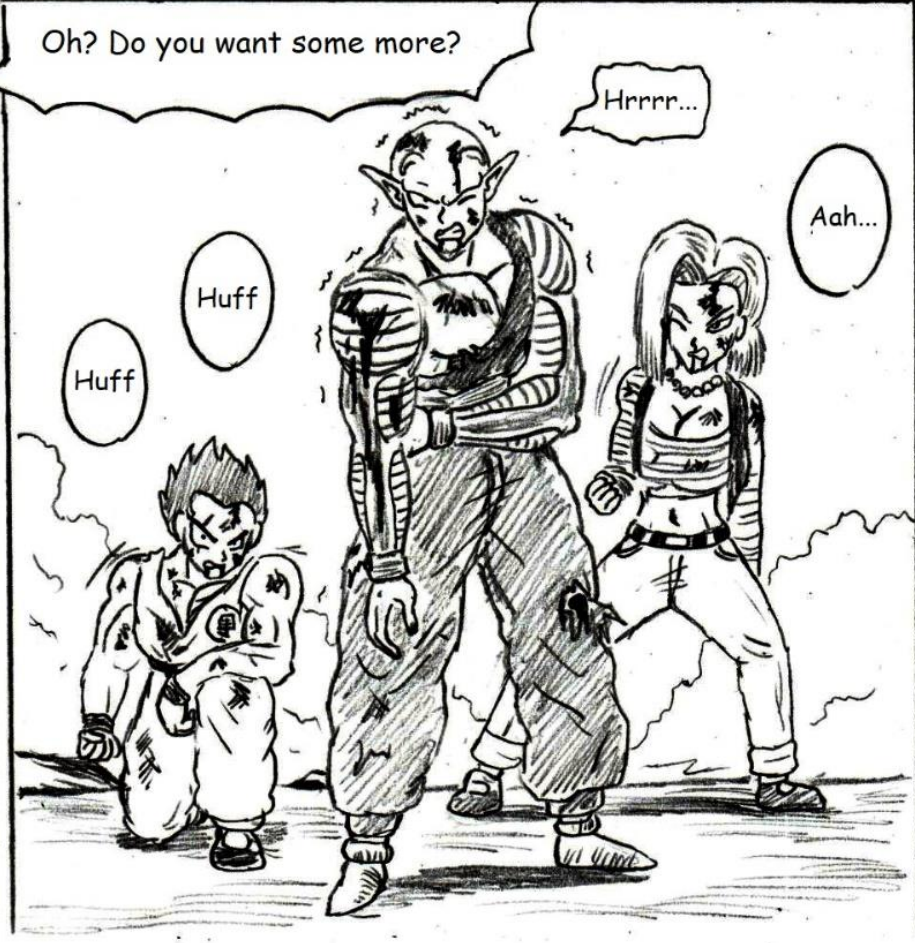


Very well.

Hah!

I suppose I could play around with you three for a little bit longer before putting you down.

Damn it. This guy's power and magic is insane. His strength alone rivals Cell's when he came back after his self-destruct move. How the hell are we going to beat him?!



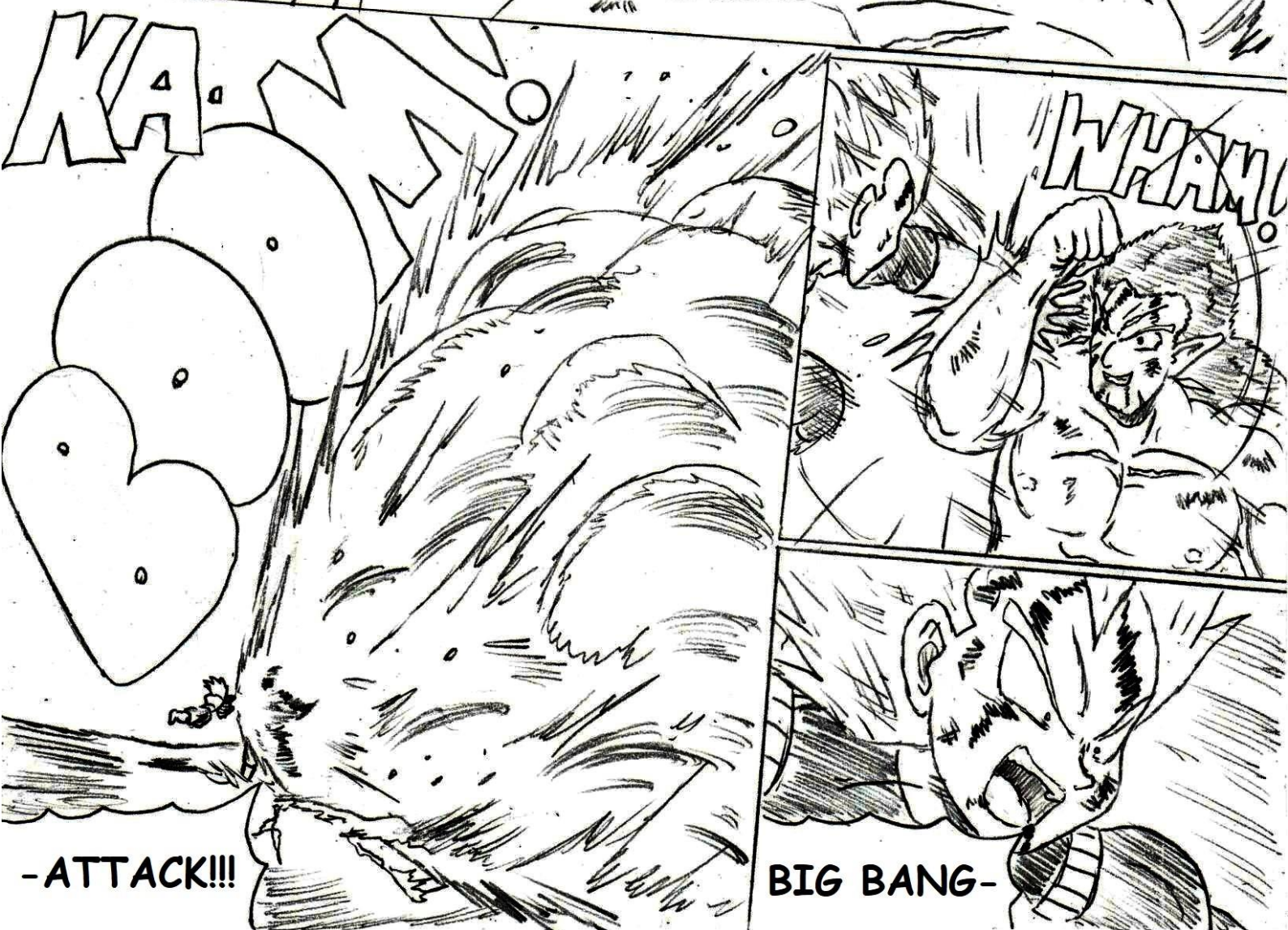
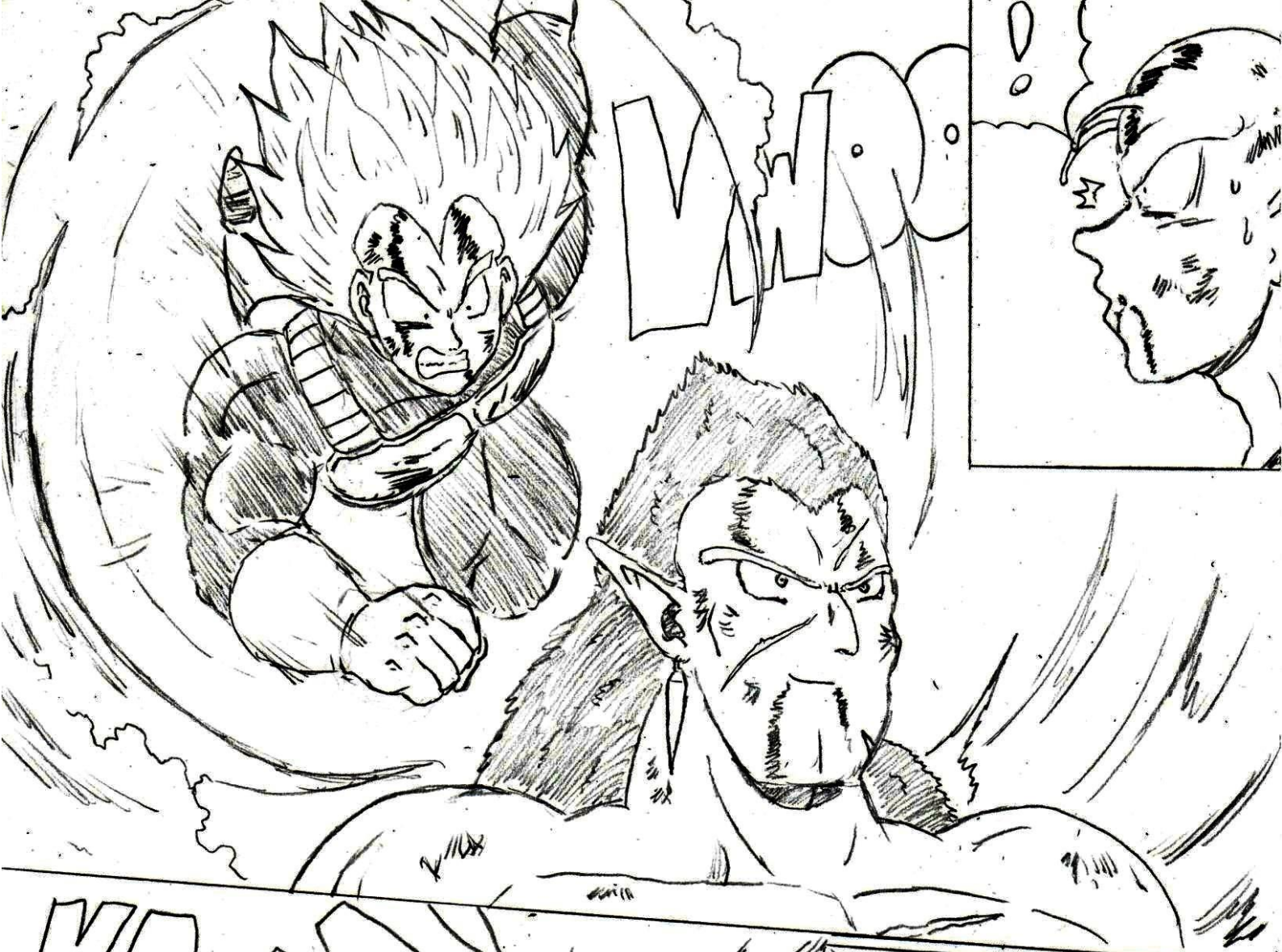
Oh? Do you want some more?

Hrrrr...

Aah...

Huff

Huff





Heh!

Surprise, dumbass!



RAMBLE

RAMBLE



RAMBLE



RAAAAGH!!!

GAH!!!

WHAP!

WHAP!

WHAP!

THAT ACTUALLY HURT YOU LITTLE PRICK!



SSSS



WHY YOU...

Hehehe! I'm not gonna stop until your eyes pop out and your brain explodes out the back of your skull! It's gonna be glorious!!



AAUUUGH!! AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH

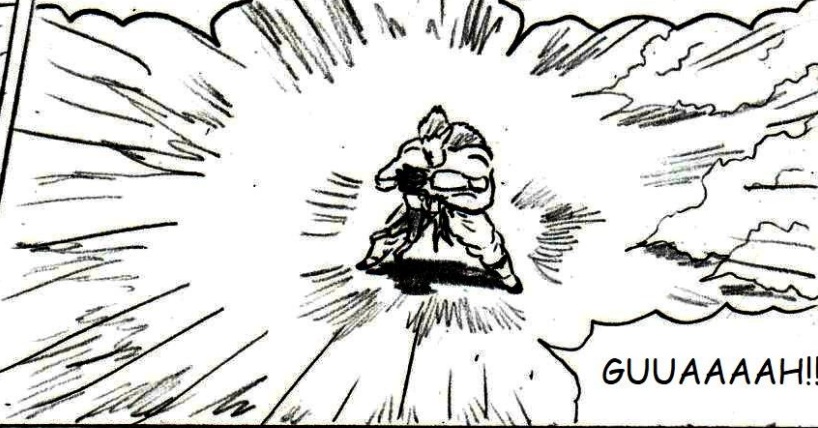


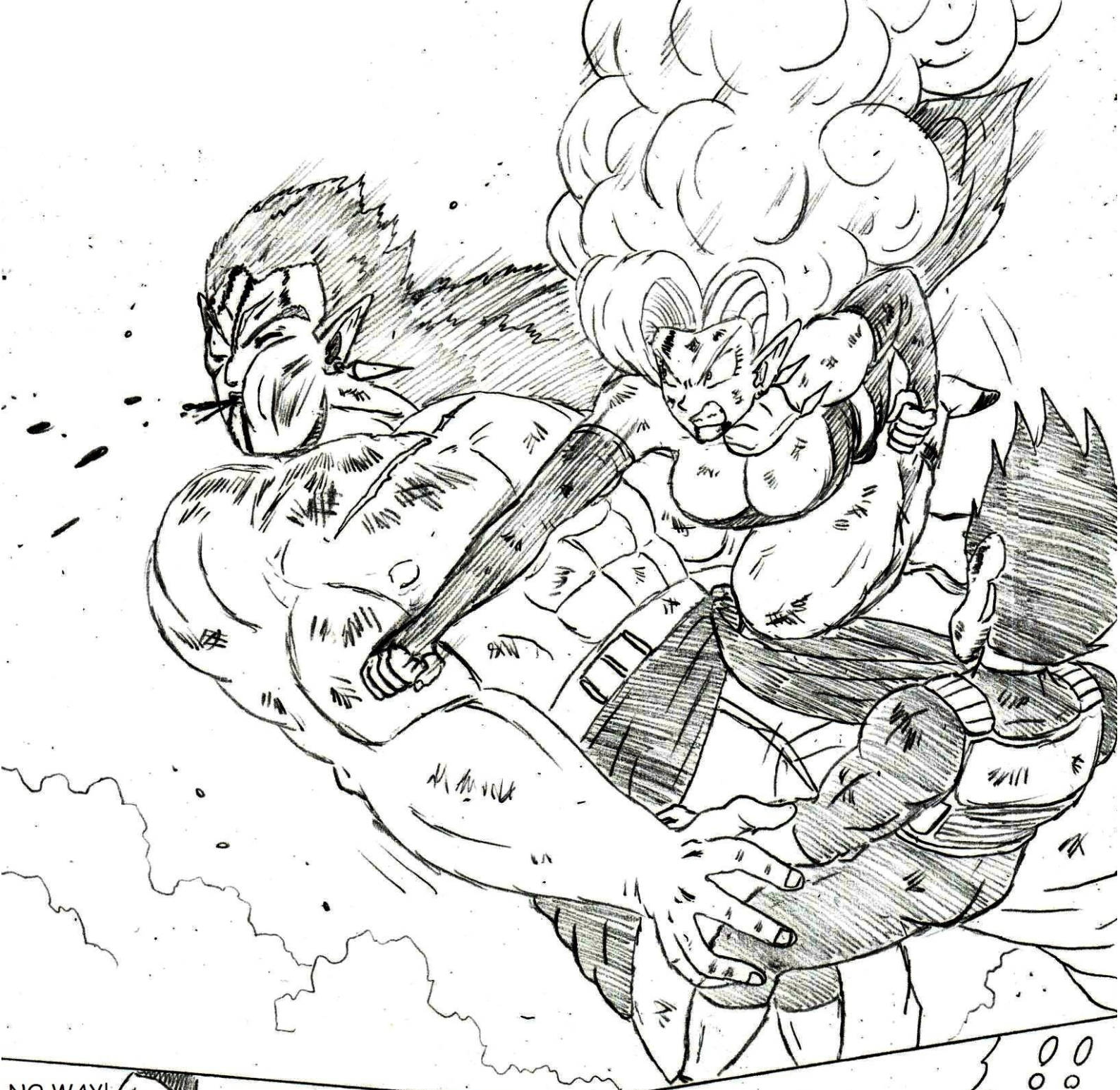
LET'S SEE THAT HEAD POP LIKE A-

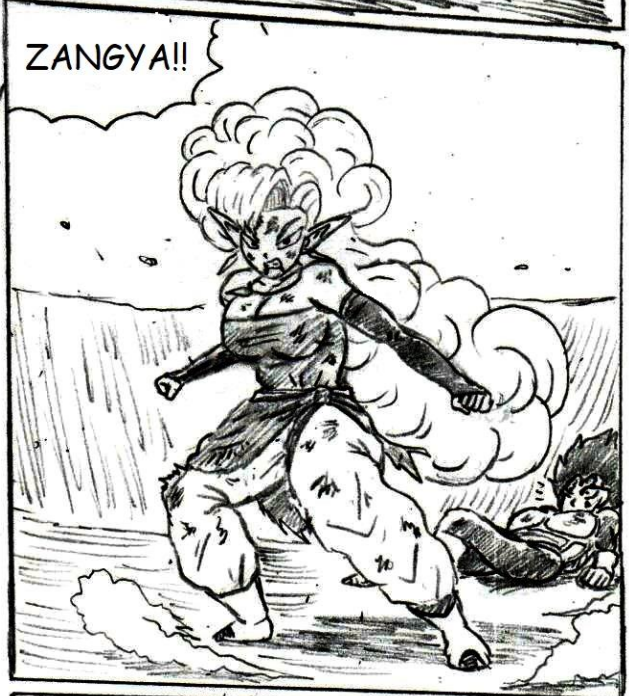
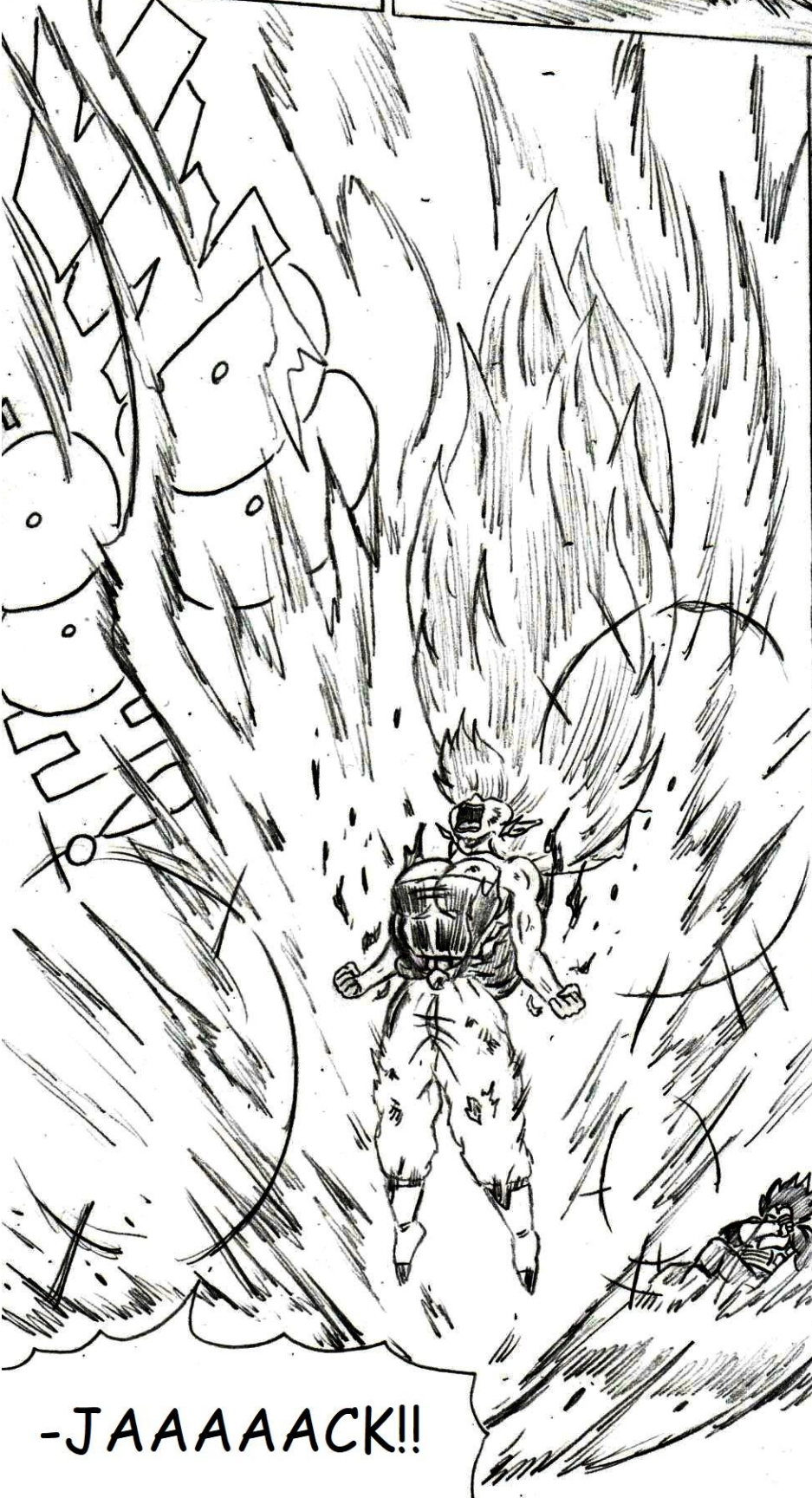


HAHA! YES!

AAAAAAAAAHHH!







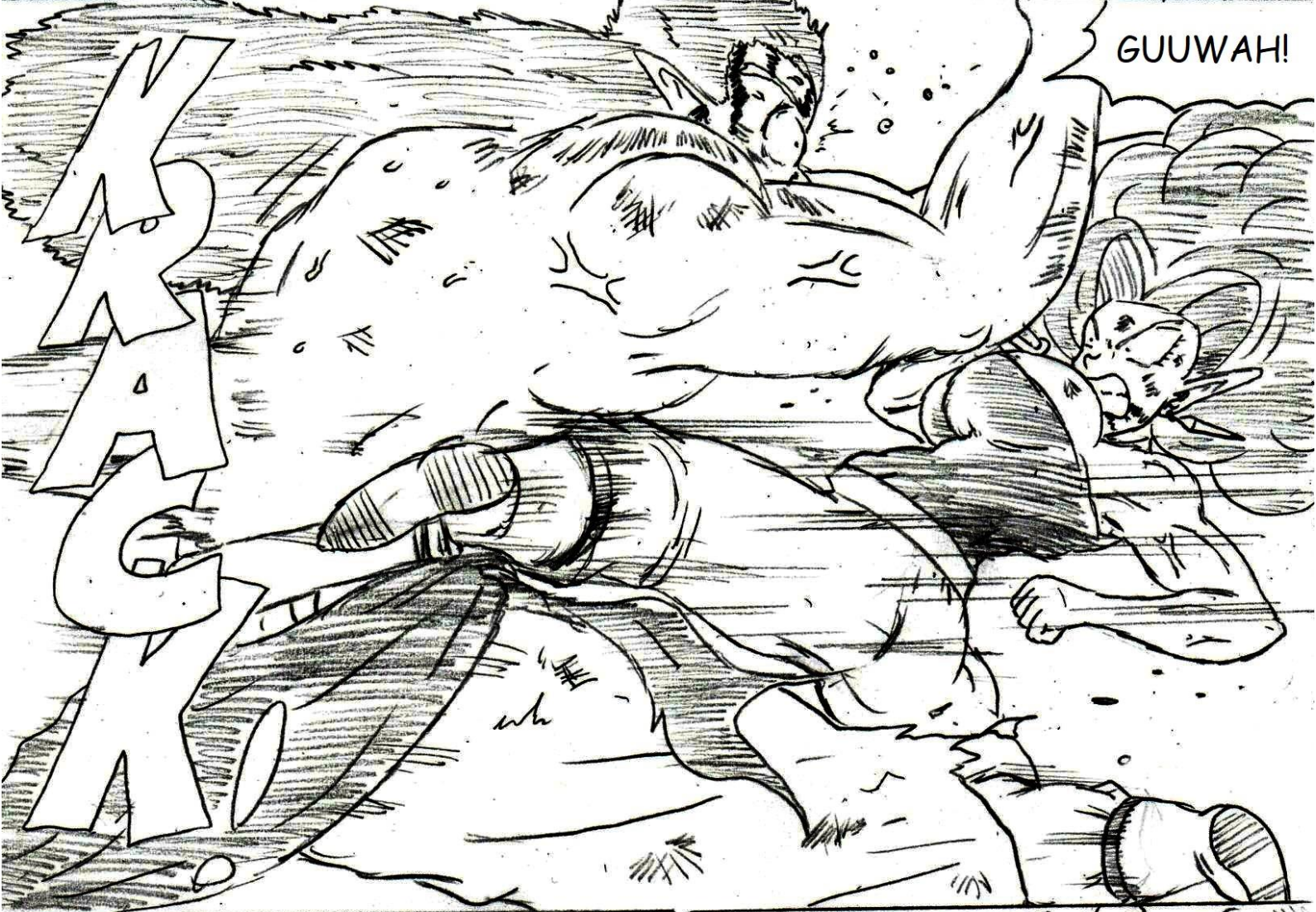
-JAAAAACK!!

KEH! BO-

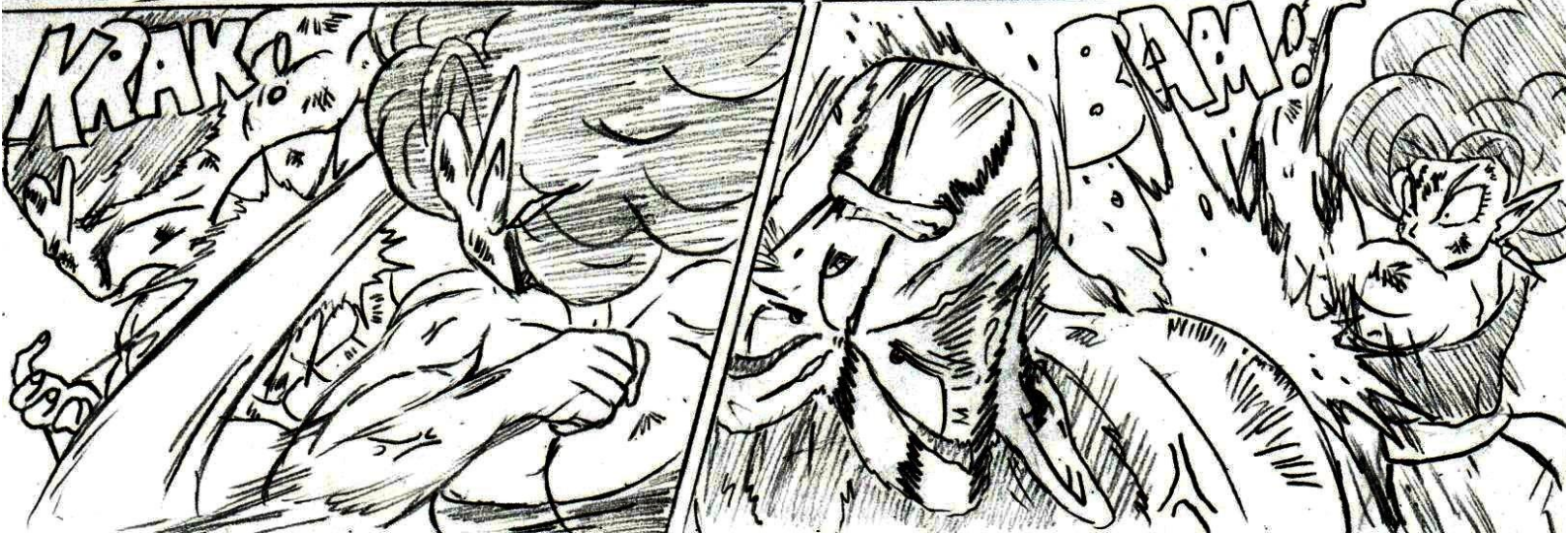
RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!!!



What power!

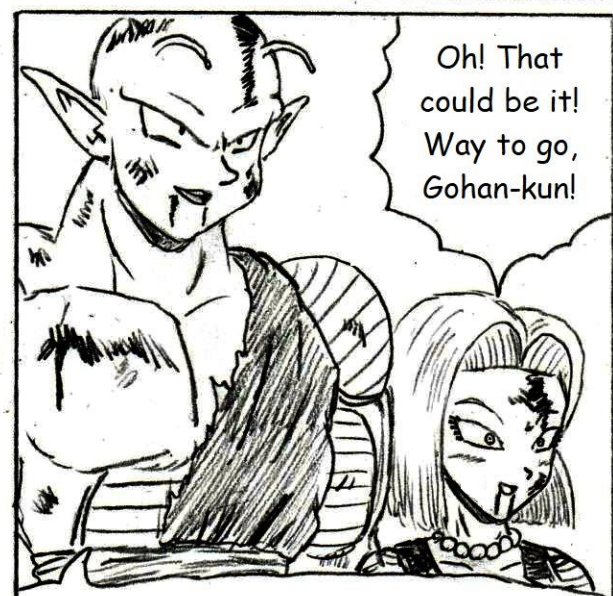
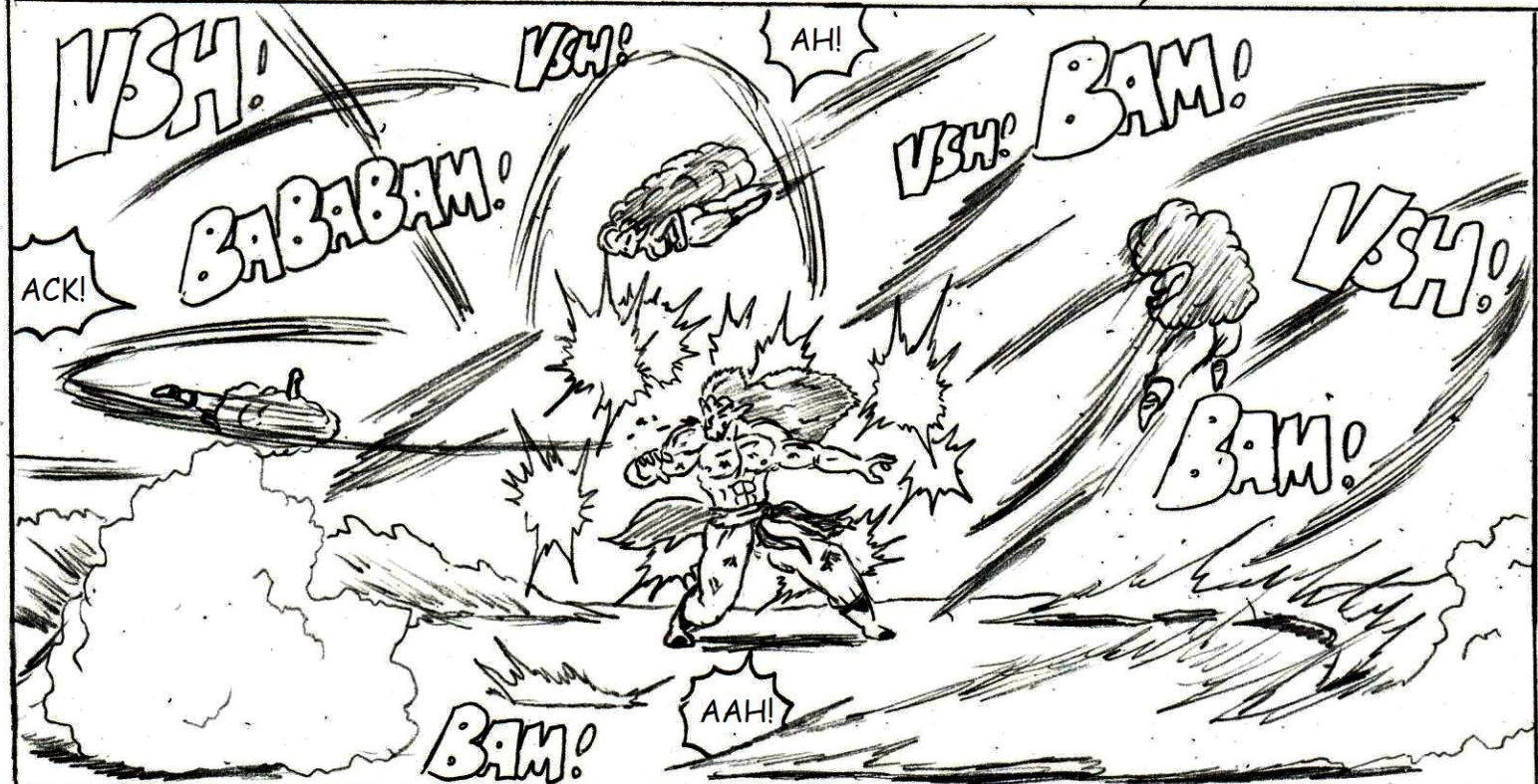
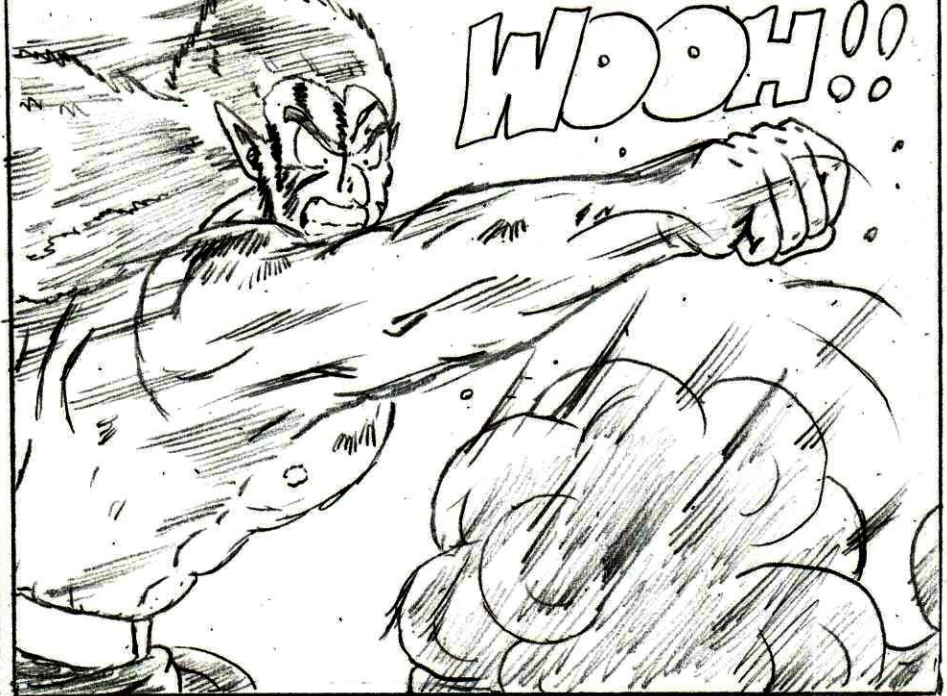


GUUWAH!



KRAK!

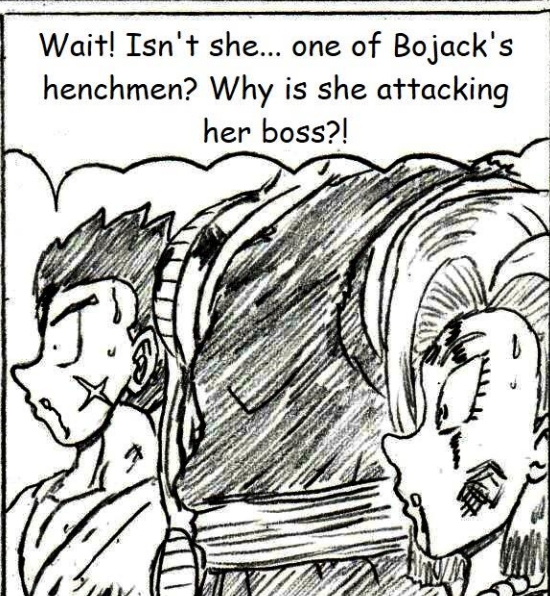
BAM!



Oh! That could be it! Way to go, Gohan-kun!



Hang on. Could it be... that Gohan somehow managed to talk her into joining our side?



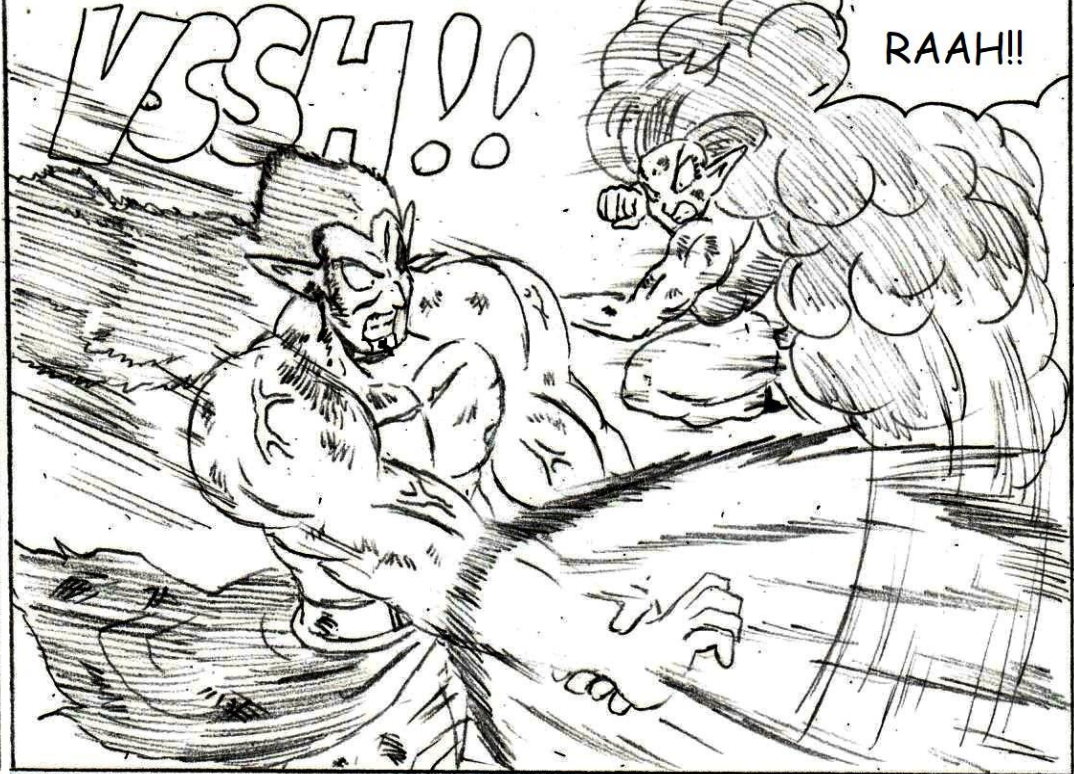
Wait! Isn't she... one of Bojack's henchmen? Why is she attacking her boss?!

Heh. Nice one, kid. Looks like he's found his own way to win battles that don't rely on brute force tactics.

Yeah. Did we... miss something?



KRAK!



VSSH!!

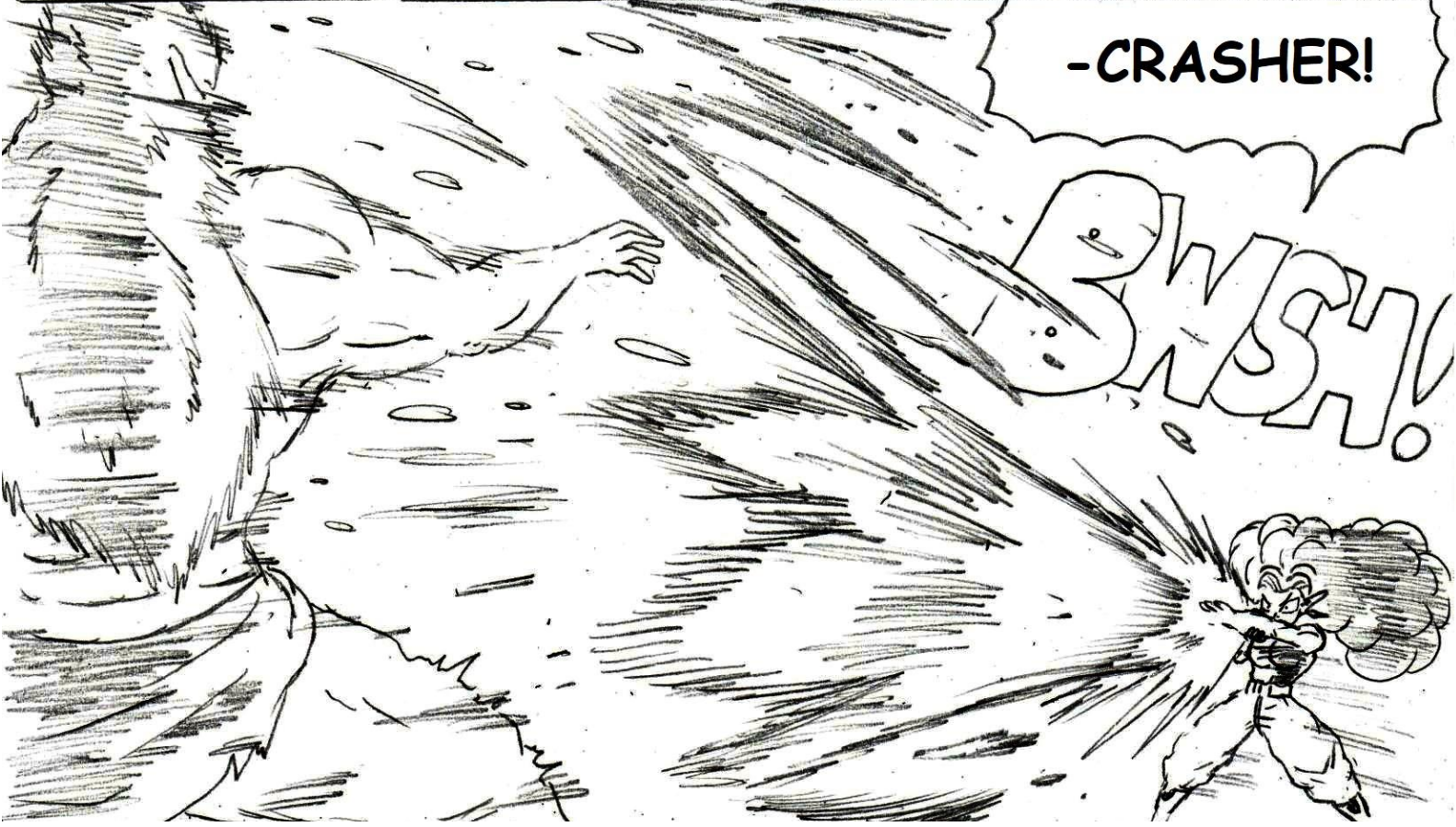
RAAH!!



STARLIGHT...

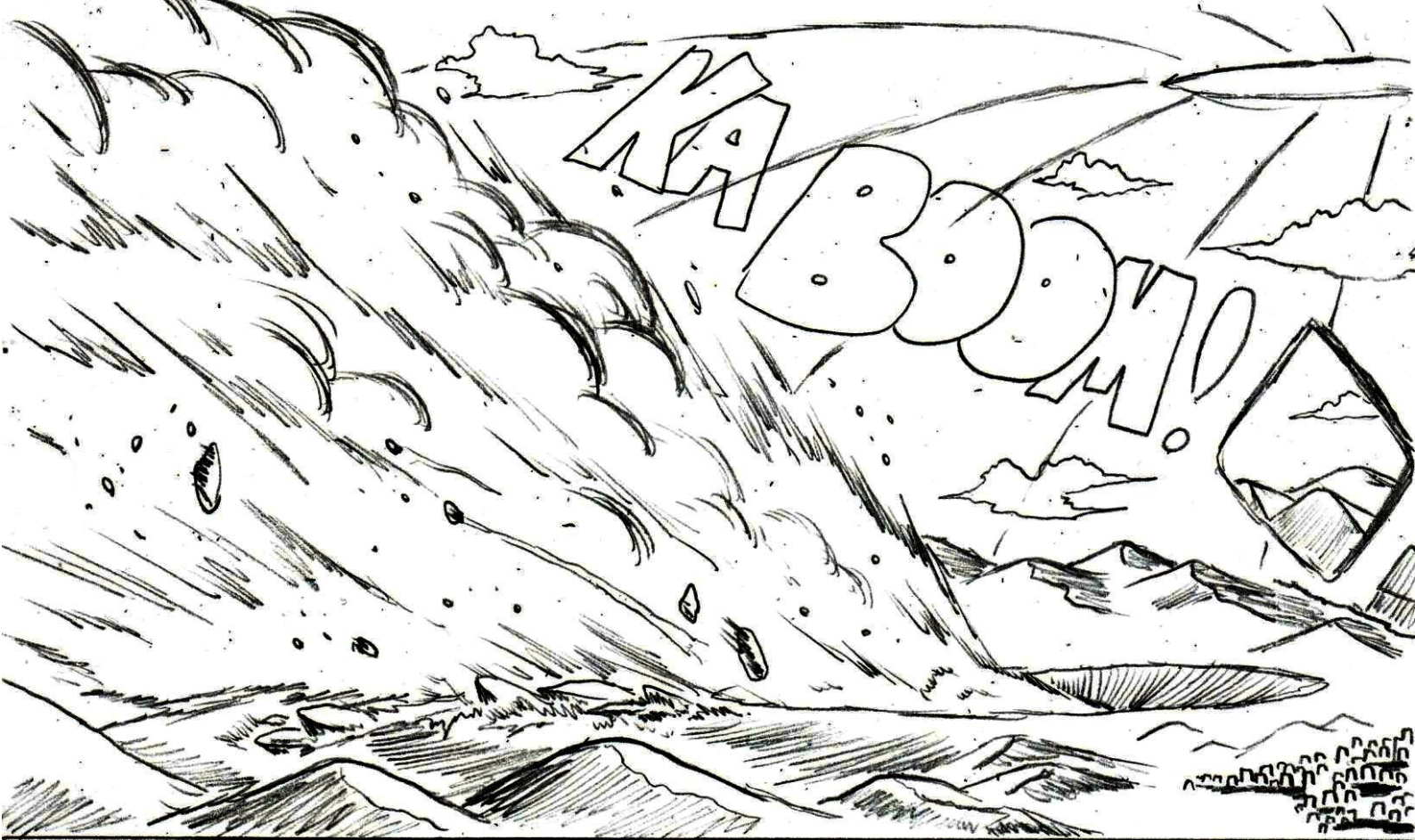


! Skiid~

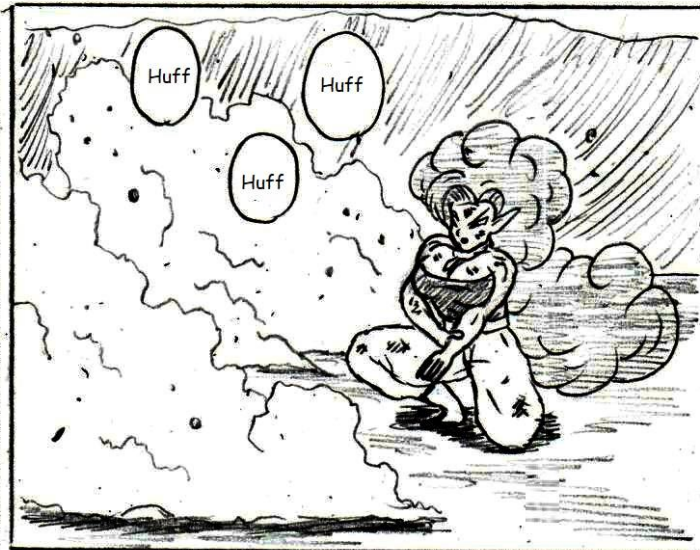


-CRASHER!

BWSSH!



Aah... damn it... I put everything I had left into that assault.
Ugh... I don't have anything left. I sure hope that bastard is down
for the count... or at least as spent as I am.



HEHEH! YOU BITCH!

HAHAHA! THAT ACTUALLY HURT LIKE HELL!



IT'S SUCH A SHAME I HAVE TO KILL YOU NOW!

I HAVEN'T FELT SO MUCH PAIN IN SUCH A LONG TIME!
AAH... I KNEW I SAW POTENTIAL IN YOU! YOU'RE VICIOUS!

Heh. Yeah.

VUP!

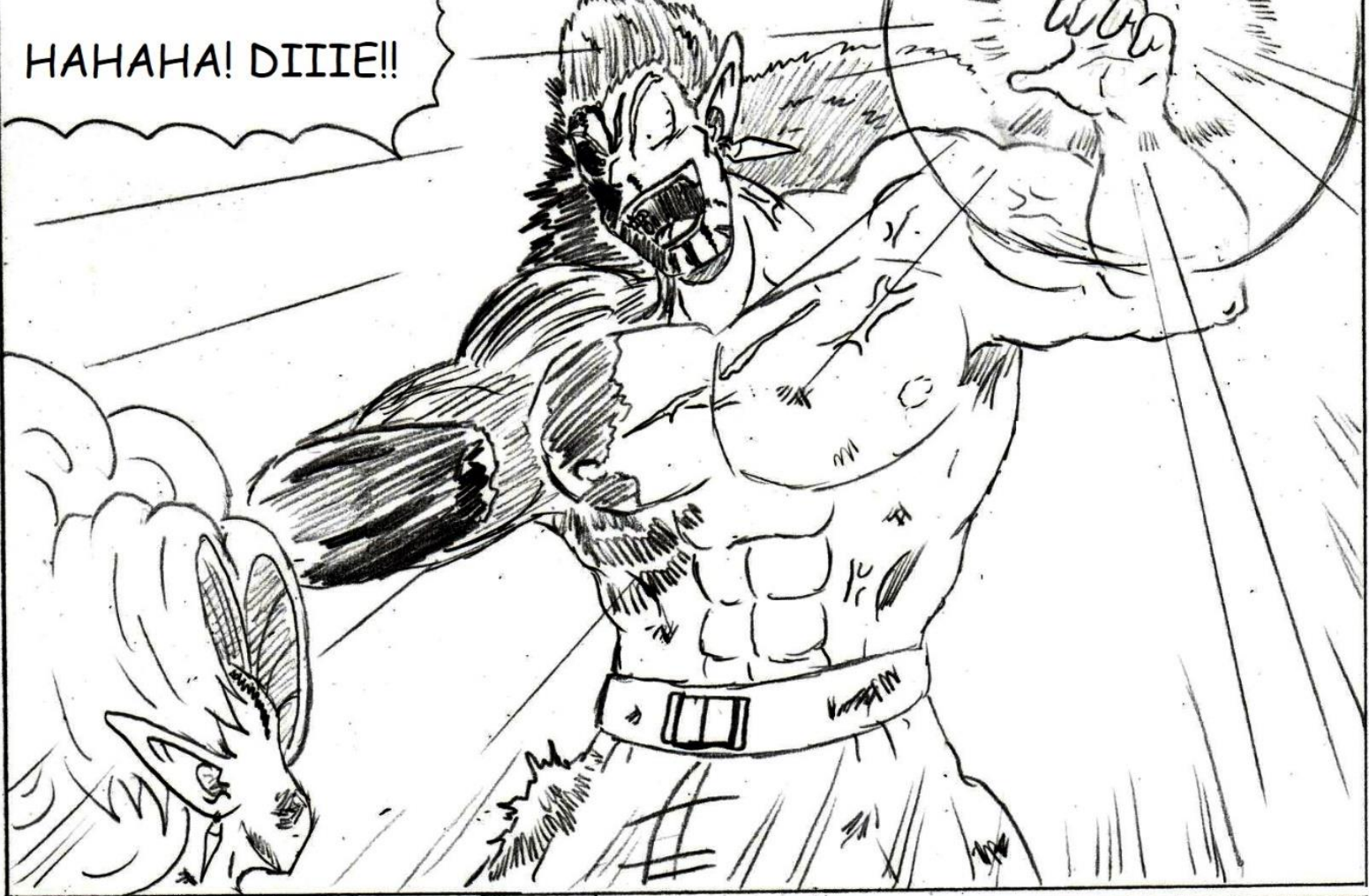
I hope you enjoy dying the way you lived, Bojack.

So...



Any last words before you die?!

HAHAHA! DIIIE!!



I did my best... Kenta.

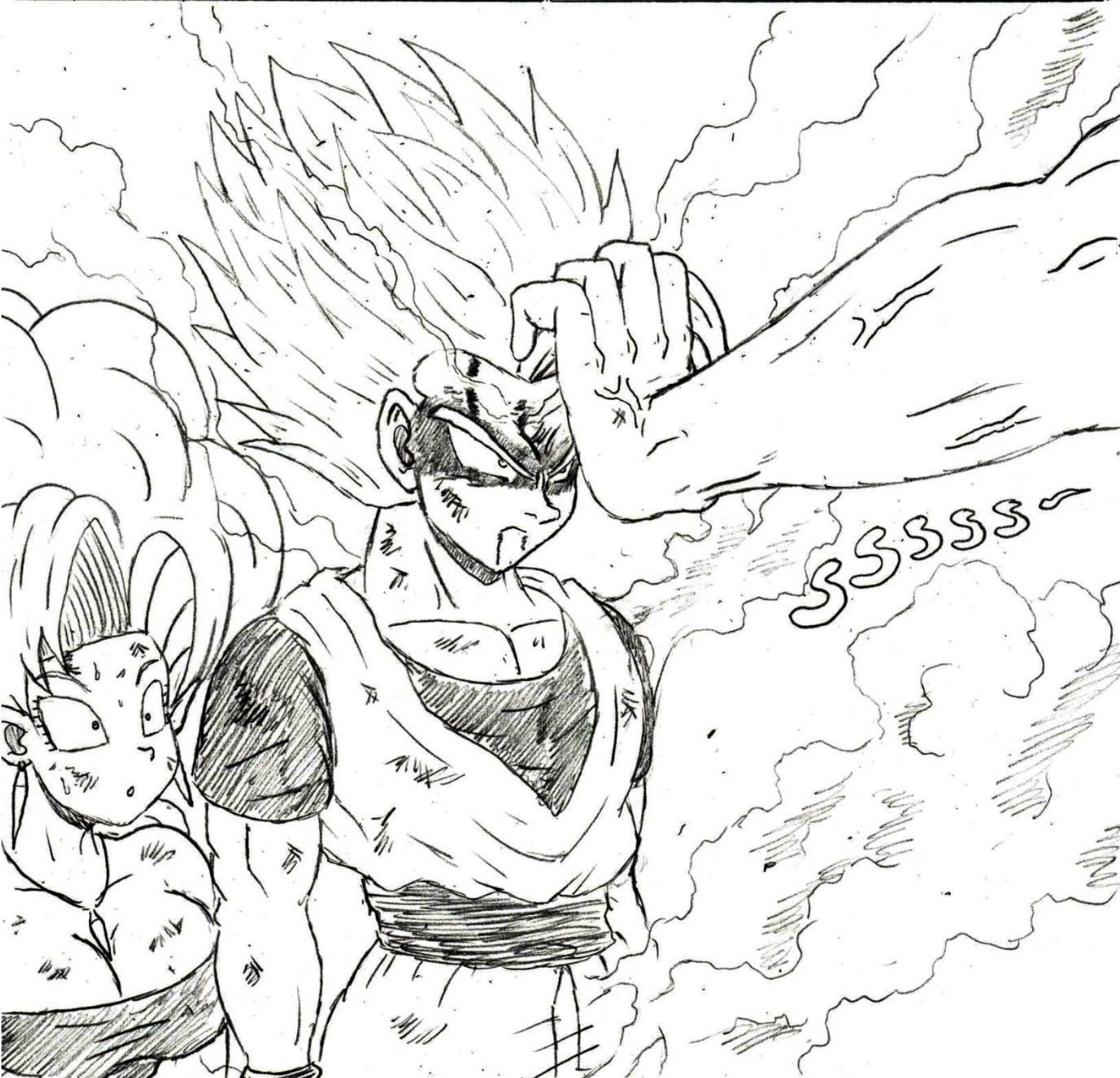




AH?!



Heh-heh-heh!



SSSSSS

WHAT IS THIS?!

Y-YOU?!
WH-... B-
BUT HOW?!

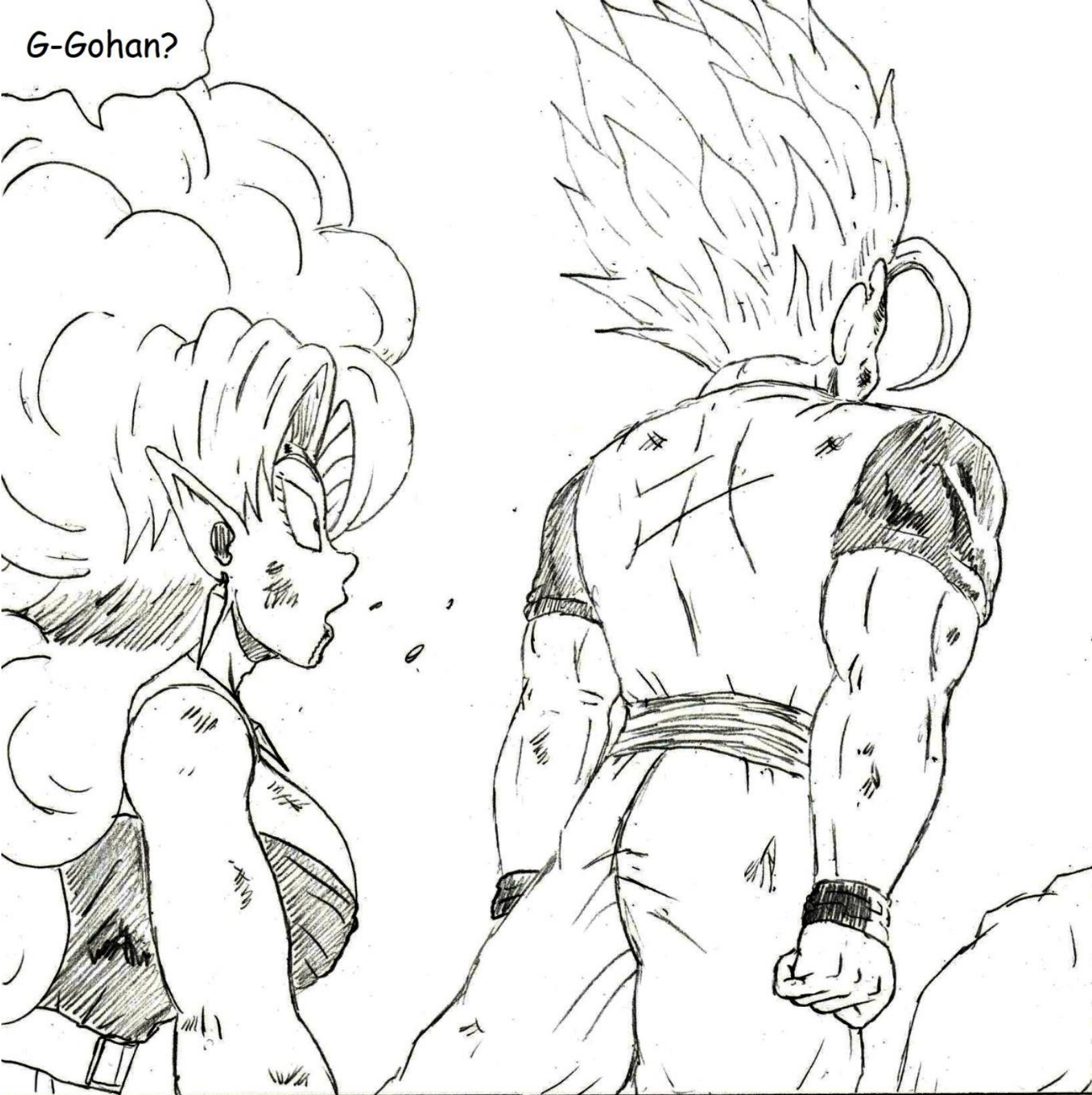
TREMBLES

Shf!

TP!

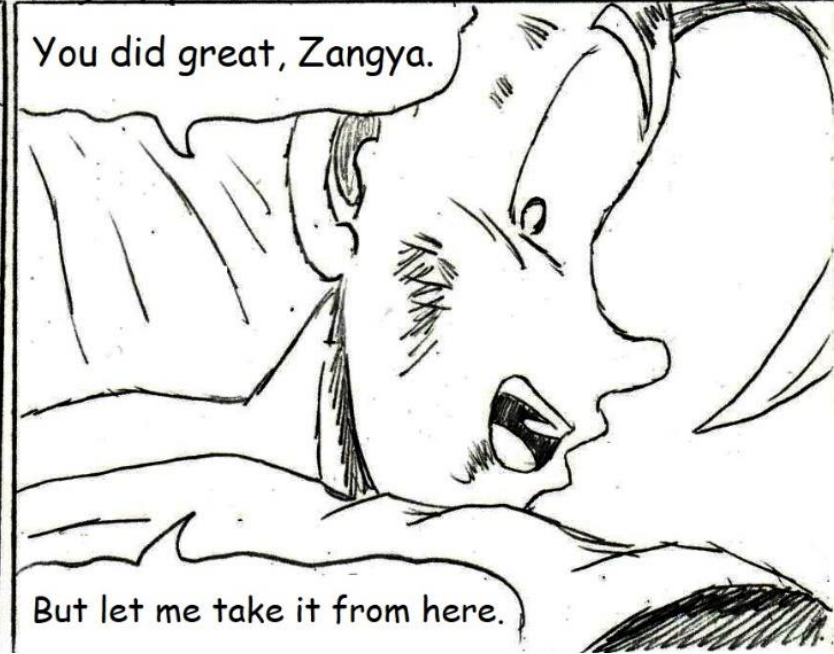


G-Gohan?



Alright.

Heh.



You did great, Zangya.

But let me take it from here.



Grrr

RAAAAAAA
AAAAAAA
AAAAHH!!



I'M DONE PLAYING AROUND!
I'M GONNA SLAUGHTER
EVERYONE HERE!



STARTING WITH YOU!!!

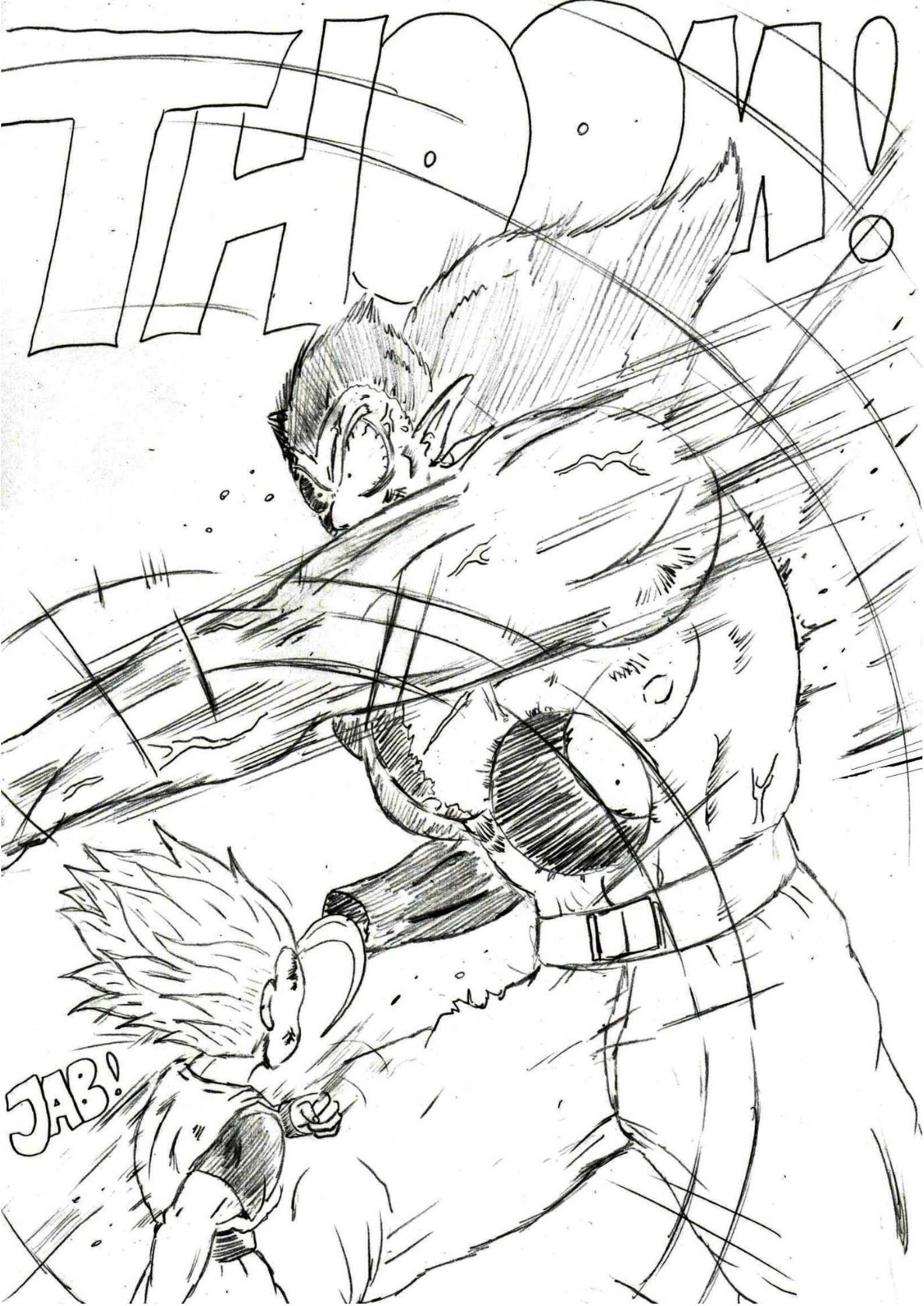
Holy crap! His energy levels have
spiked even higher than before! Insane!



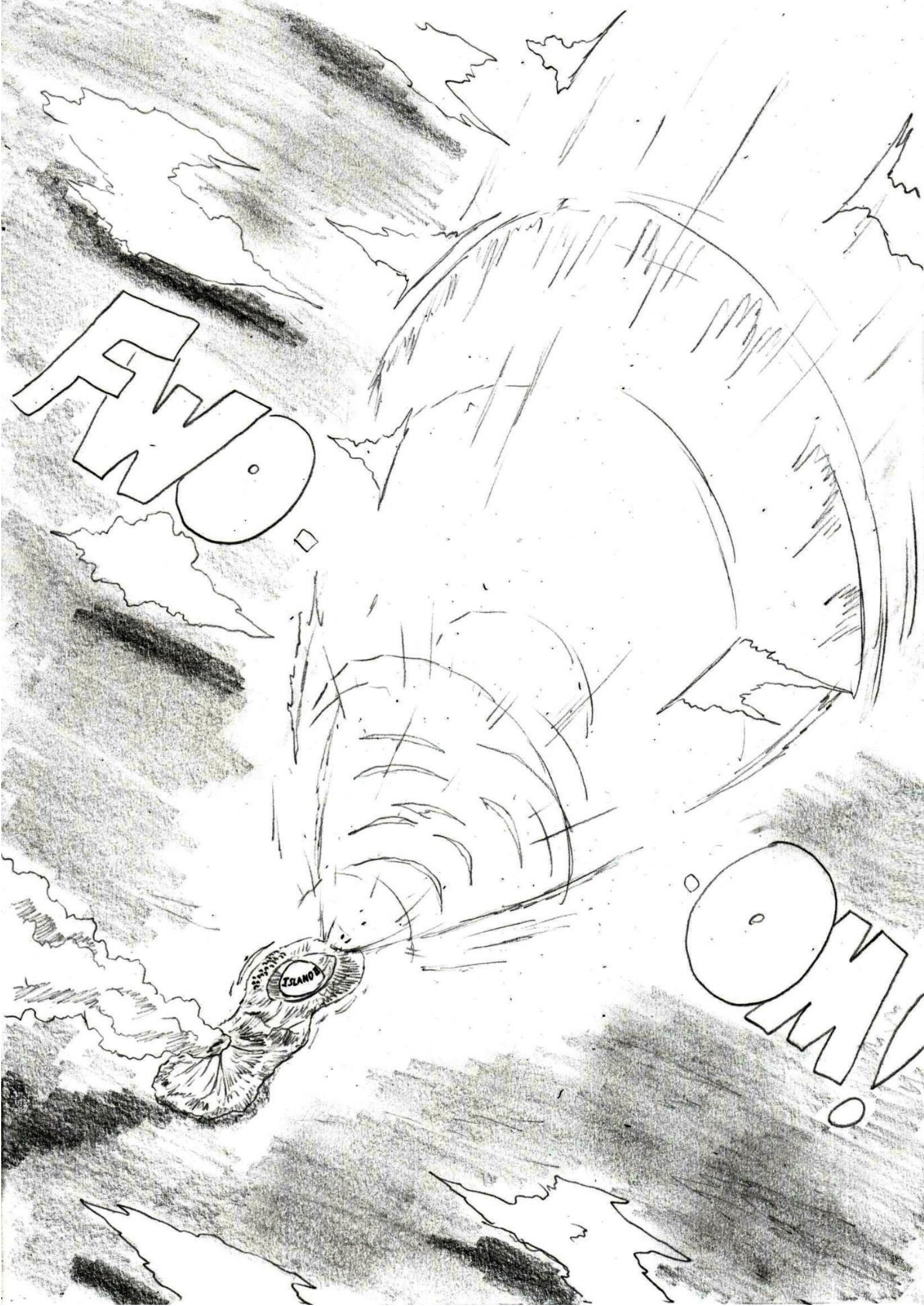
Bojack still has that much power? Even
after fighting all of us for so long?!

HRAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAAAA-





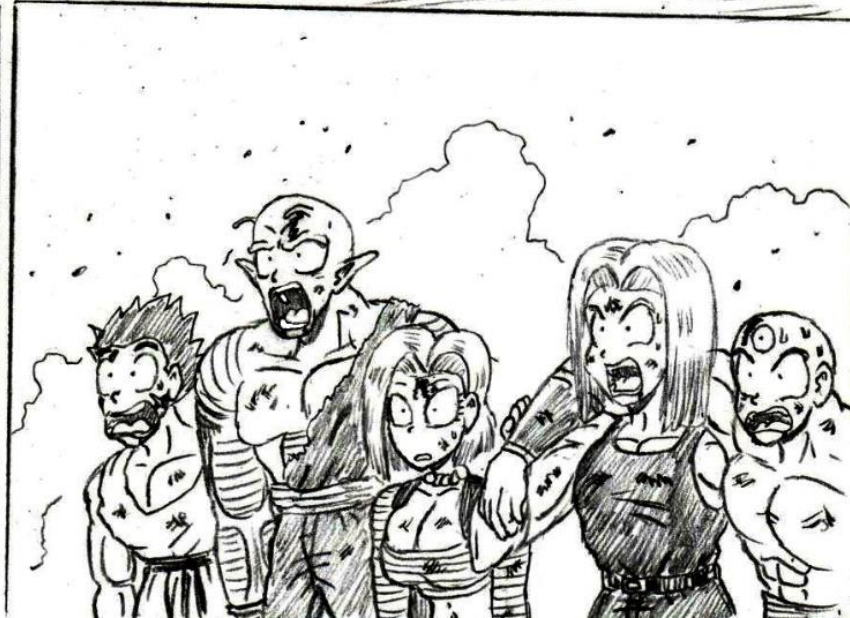
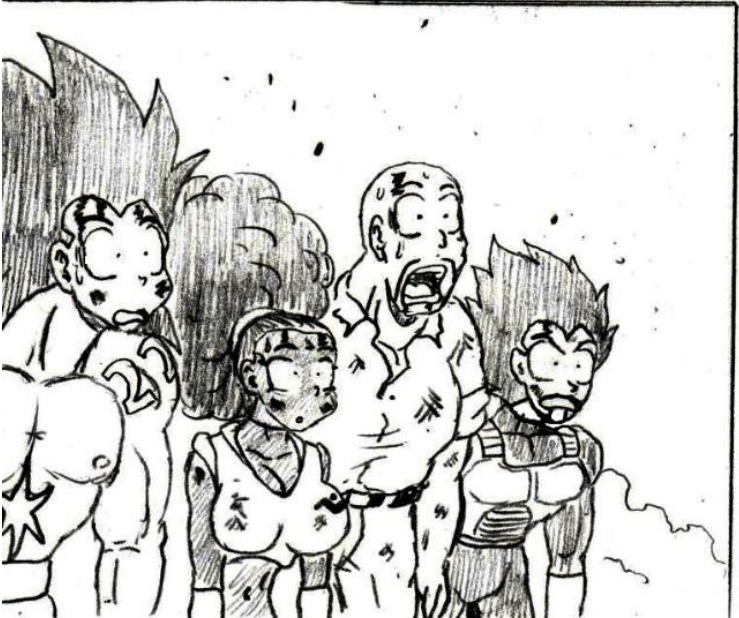
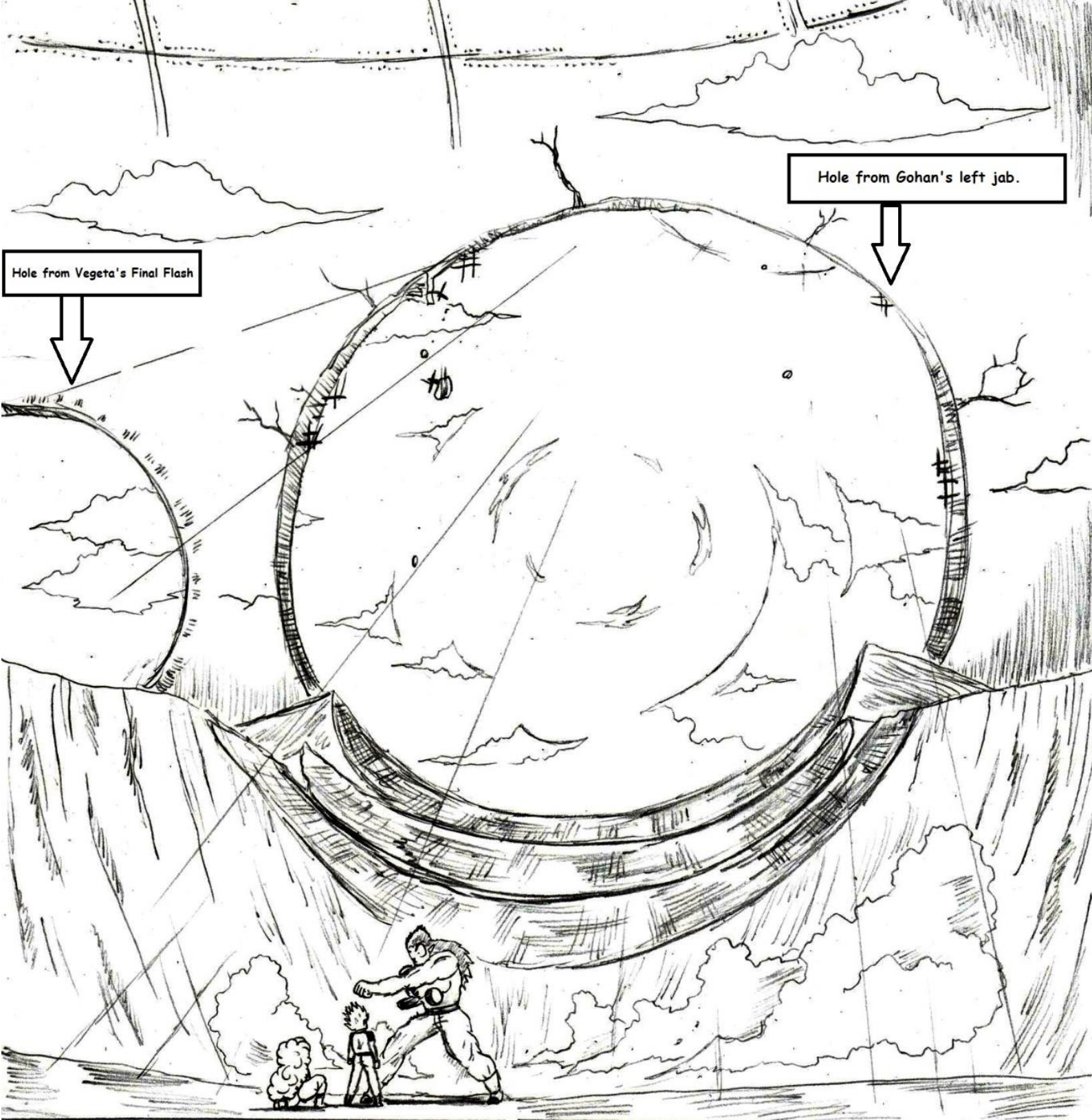




FWO

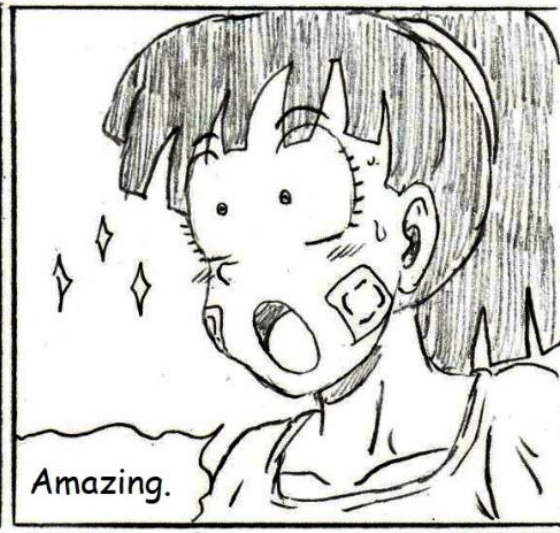
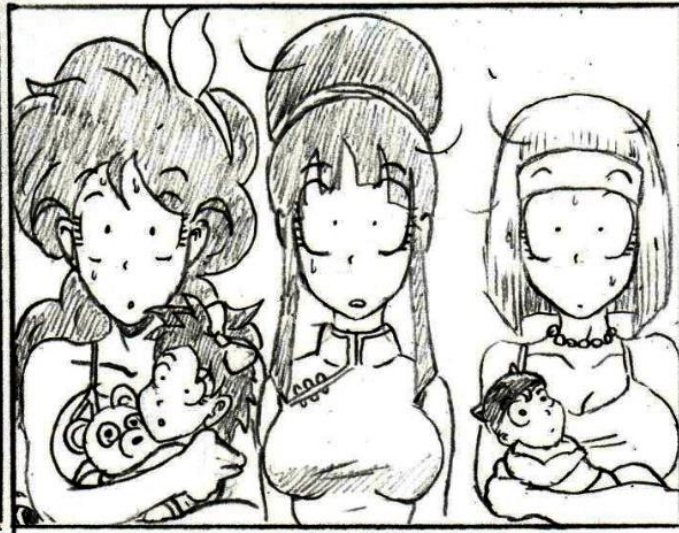
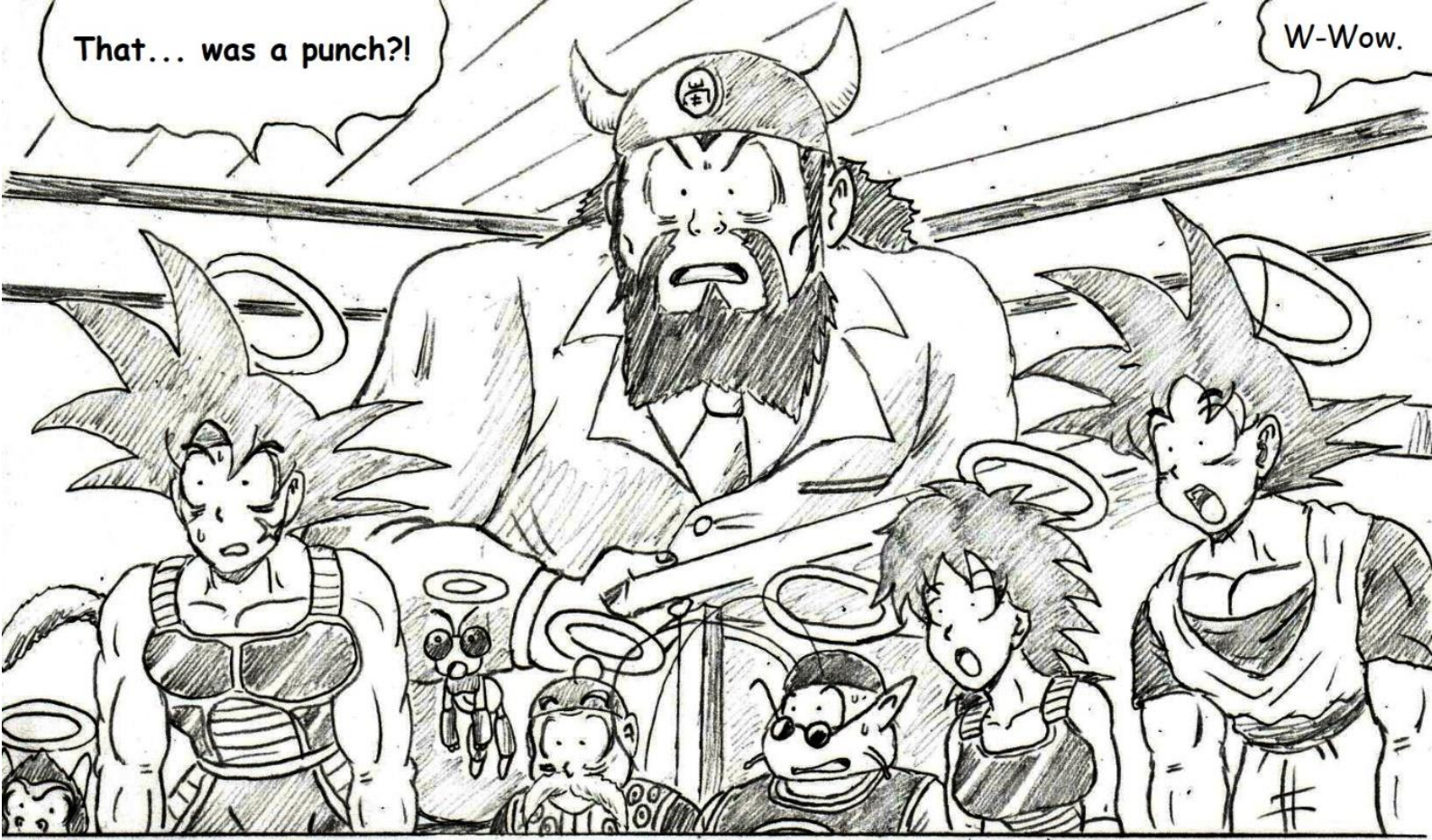
OW!

ISLAND

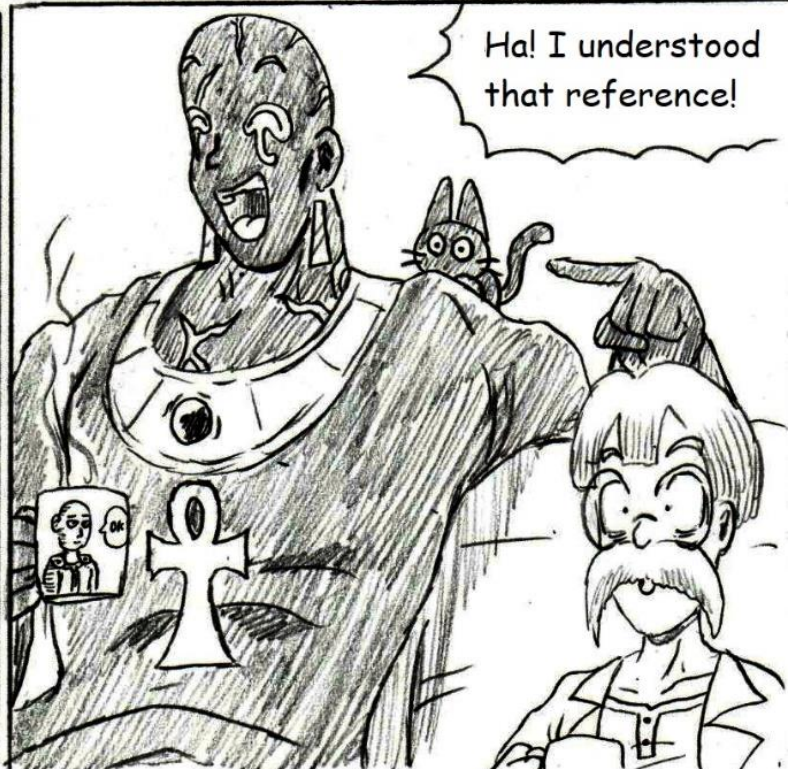
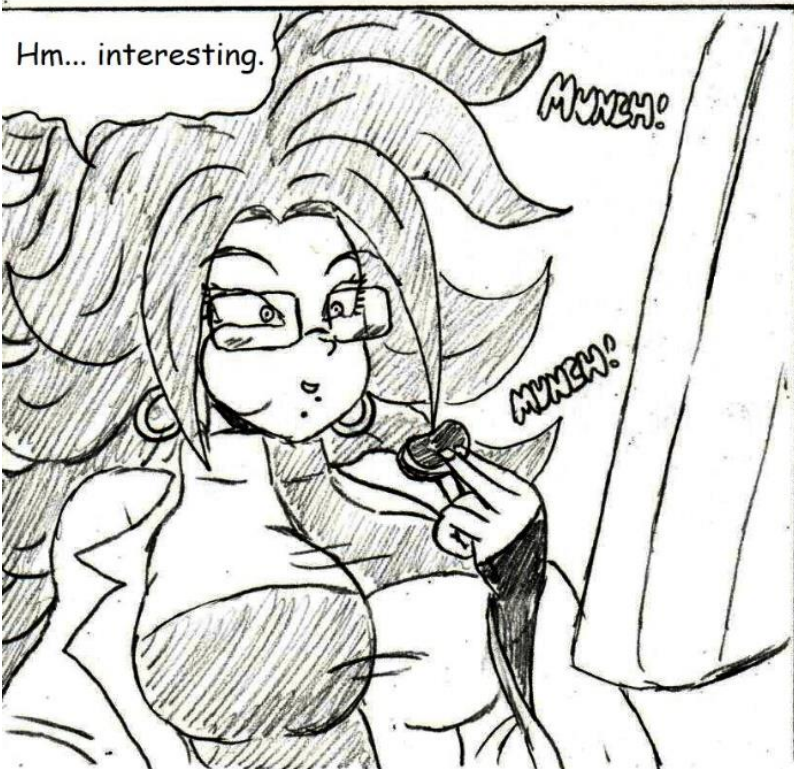


That... was a punch?!

W-Wow.



Amazing.



Ha! I understood that reference!



...happened?

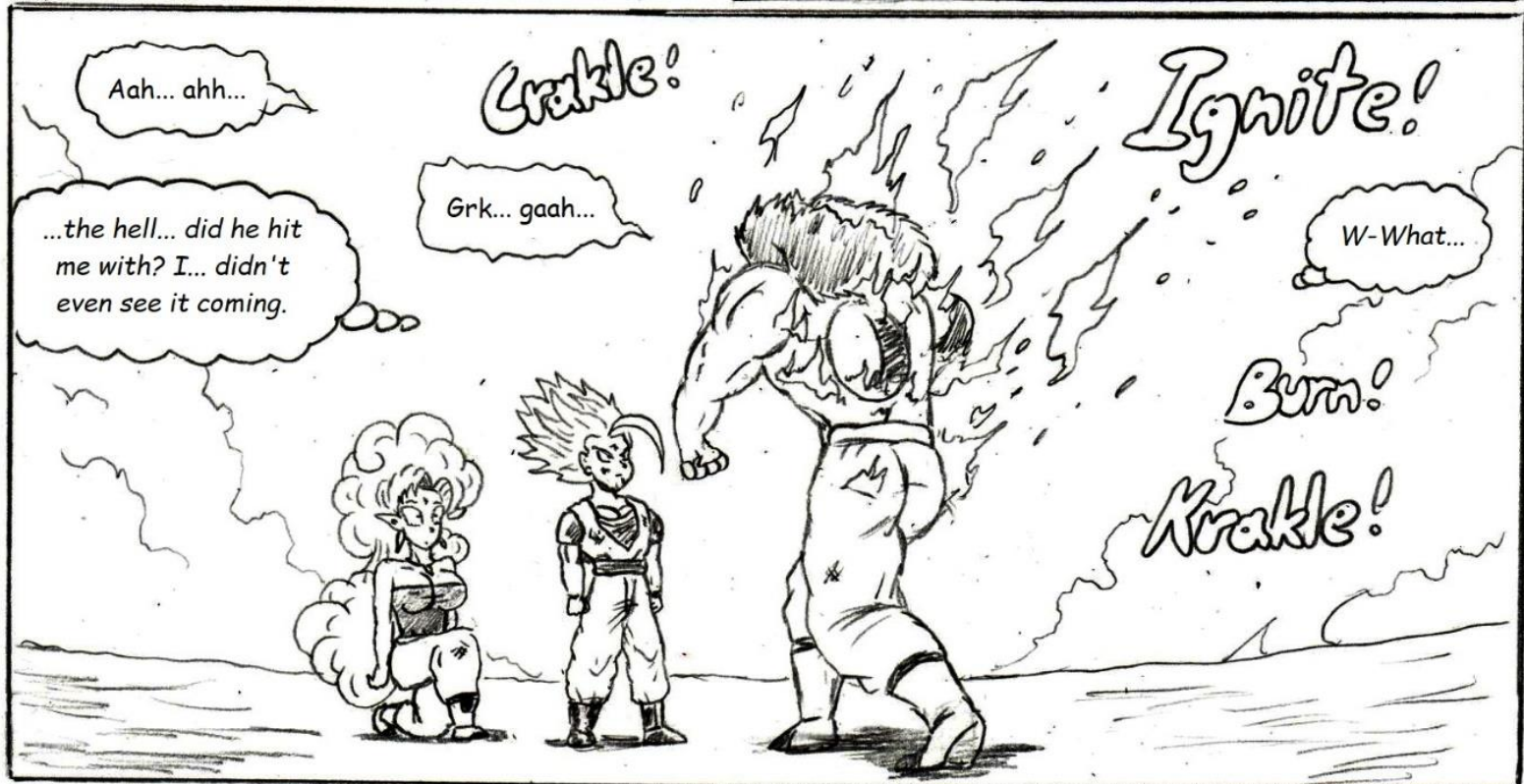
What... just...

Uaah...



Gaahh...

Ah... ack...



Aah... ahh...

Crackle!

Ignite!

...the hell... did he hit me with? I... didn't even see it coming.

Grk... gaah...

W-What...

Burn!

Crackle!



BURN!

...is a monster.

ENGULF!



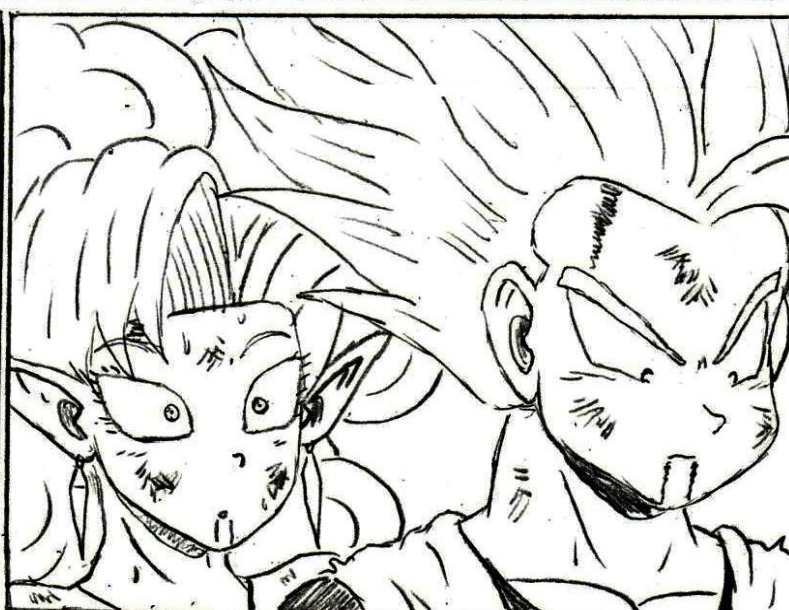
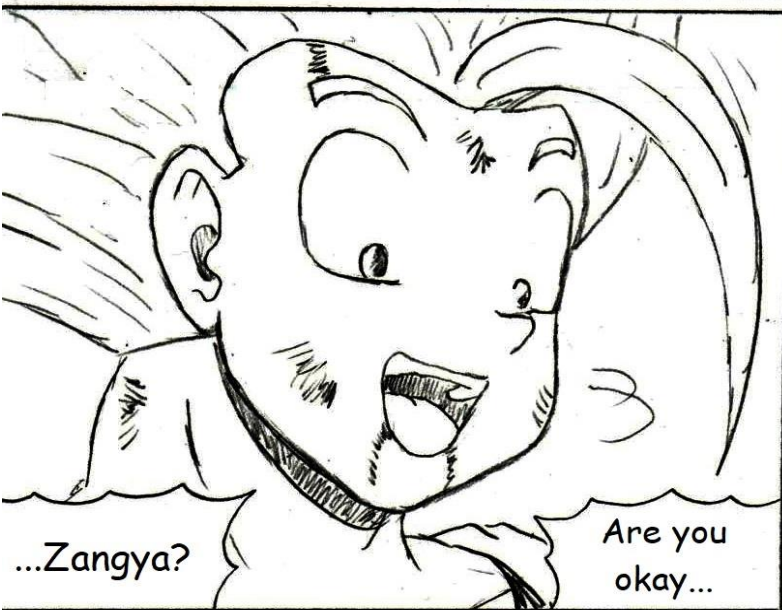
CRACKLE!

Th-This kid...

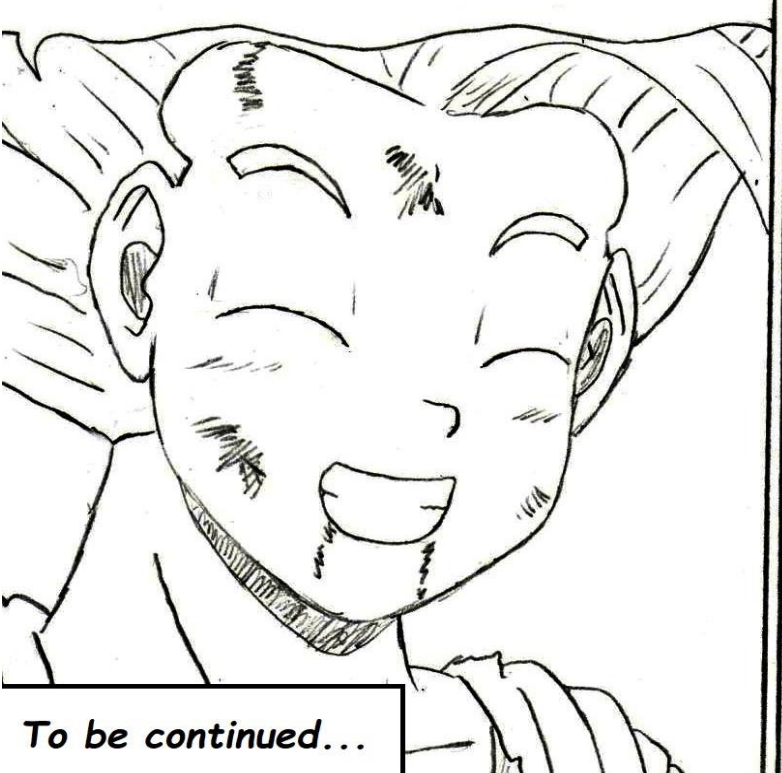
CRACKLE!

The resulting heat generated by Gohan's incredible punch caused Bojack's body to simultaneously ignite and combust- the delayed status effect incinerating the mortally wounded mercenary and slowly burning him to ash.

In an ironic twist, Bojack, the once great *Scourge of the Universe*, a demon incarnate who had burned countless worlds- including his own- and caused the Gods themselves to fear him, ended up perishing in fire and smoke...just like the people he'd killed.



That worked out better than I thought it would.



Y-Yeah.

