

DRAGONBALL Z

GOLDEN AGE

Chapter 8 - Prison Break Arc



R'yeh- the nexus city
residing in ALL realities.

One month later...

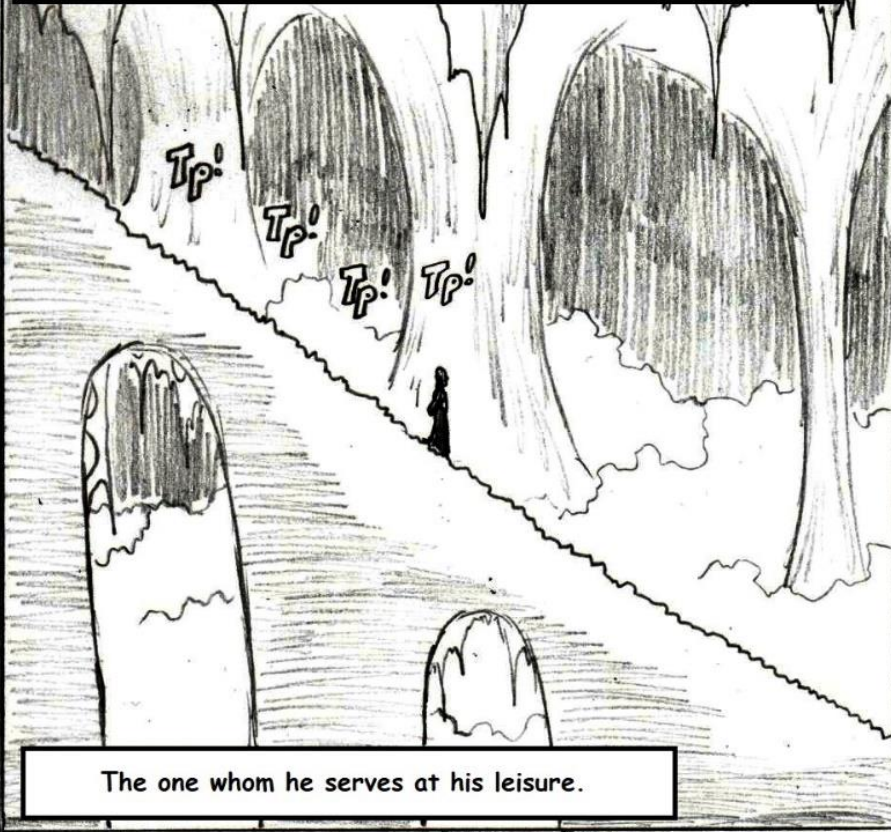
On the fringes of creation, in the
void between realities- a planet
orbiting the binary star of Xoth.

.....
KAK!

Fufufu...

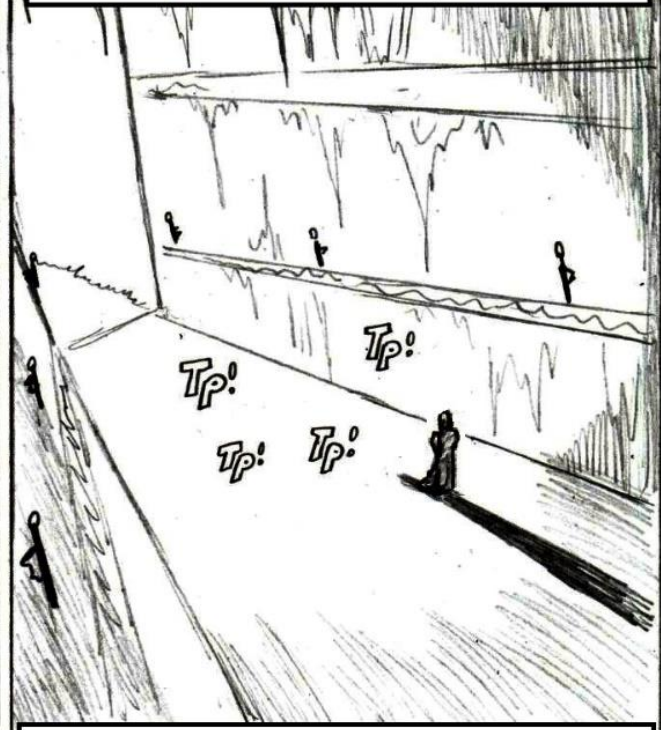
V34!

It is to this space that the *Man in Black* has travelled to, in order to make his report to this Far Realm's eternal and all-powerful master...



The one whom he serves at his leisure.

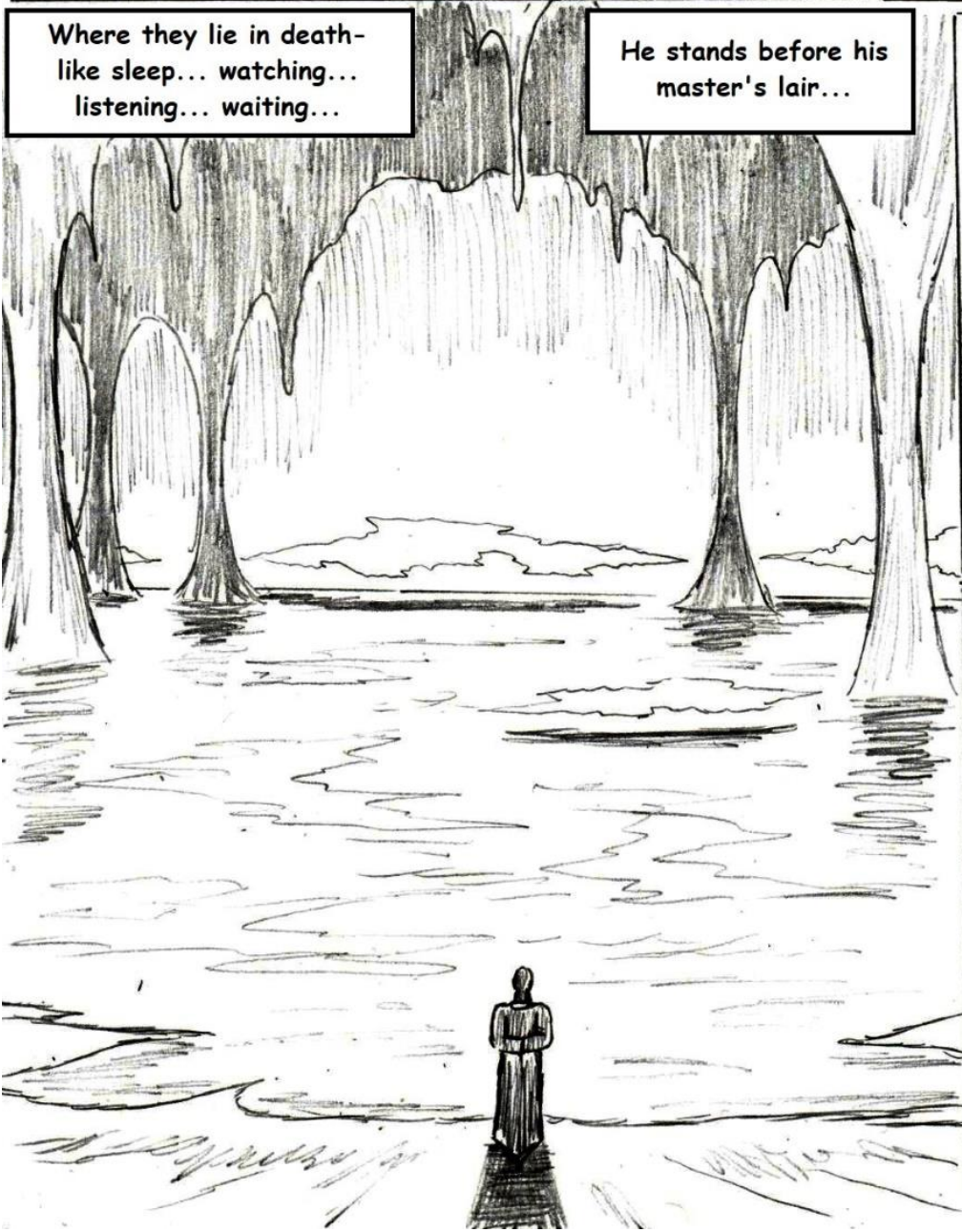
The beings that call this forbidden realm home, exist beyond the authority and knowledge of Zeno, as well as every other creator across every known and unknown pantheon...



Only one species of extra terrestrial rule here.

Where they lie in death-like sleep... watching... listening... waiting...

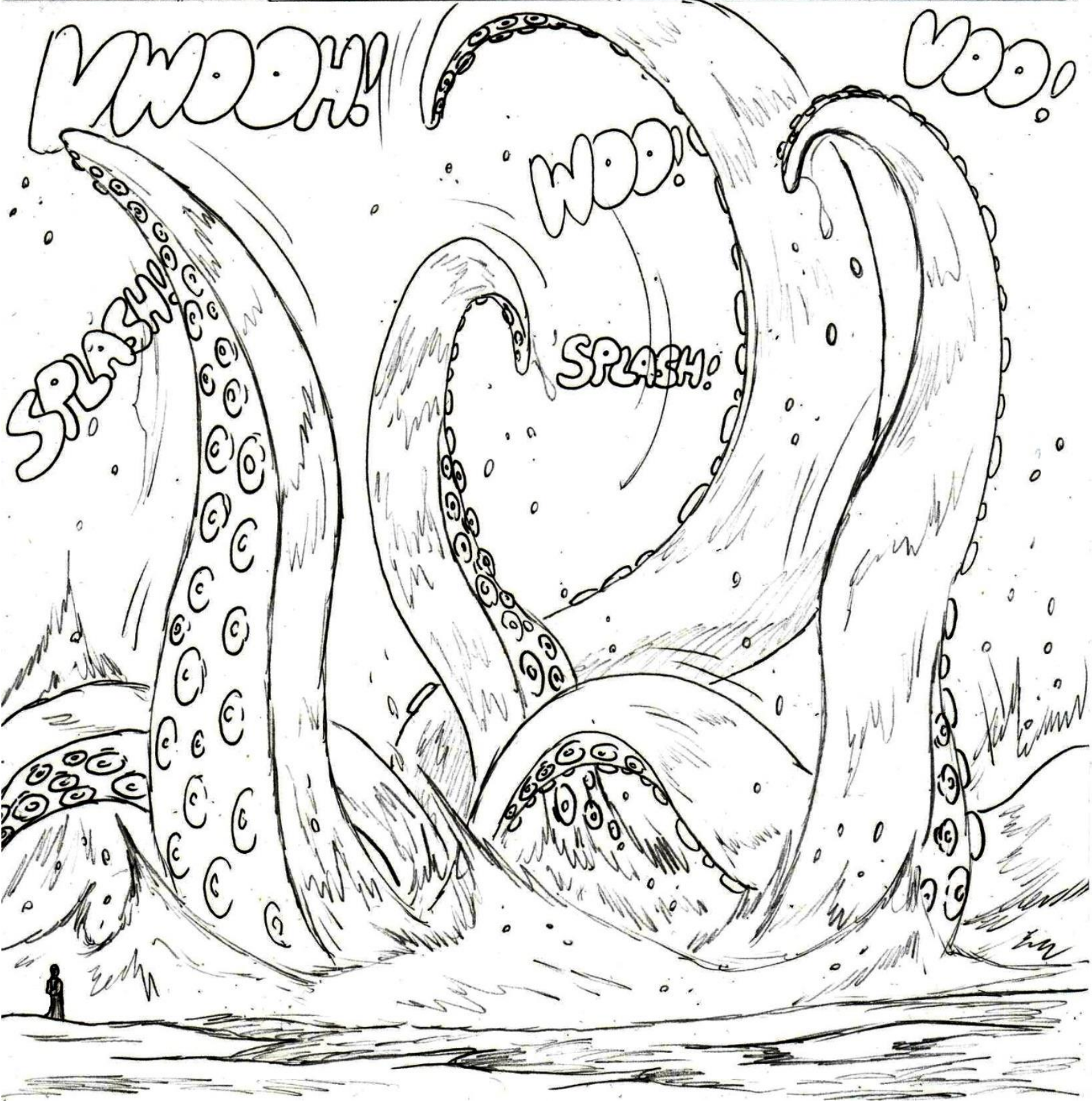
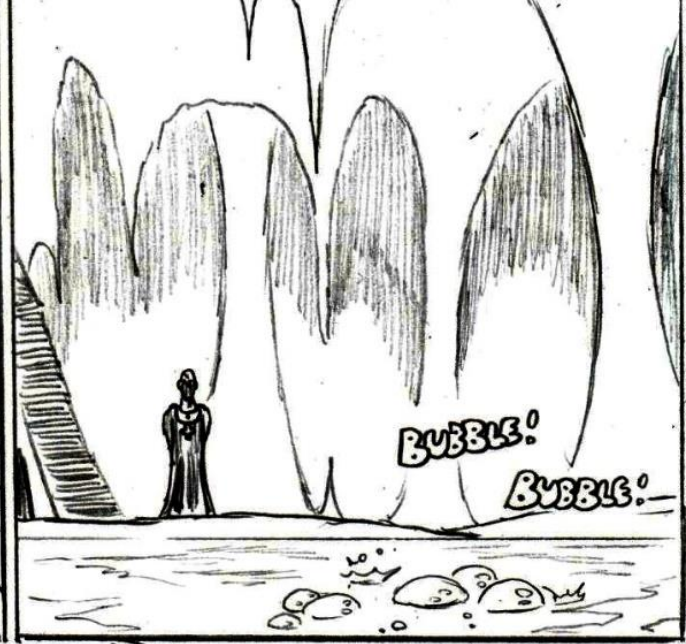
He stands before his master's lair...



Descending into the abyss beneath the planet's mountainous temple...



Hmm



The Great Old One- Cthulu.
Also known as the
Lord of the Watery Abyss.

WOO!

....

VWOO!



And The Great Dreamer.

The Sleeping God.

Heh. I see. You're wondering what I've been up to?

....

Good morning, my old friend. Did you have a nice, long nap?

Well... you're going to love this news.

A soul SO pure, SO good, and with SO much untapped potential.

WASH!

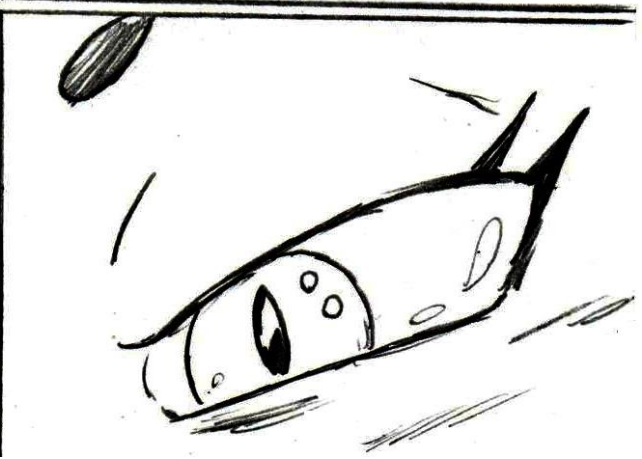
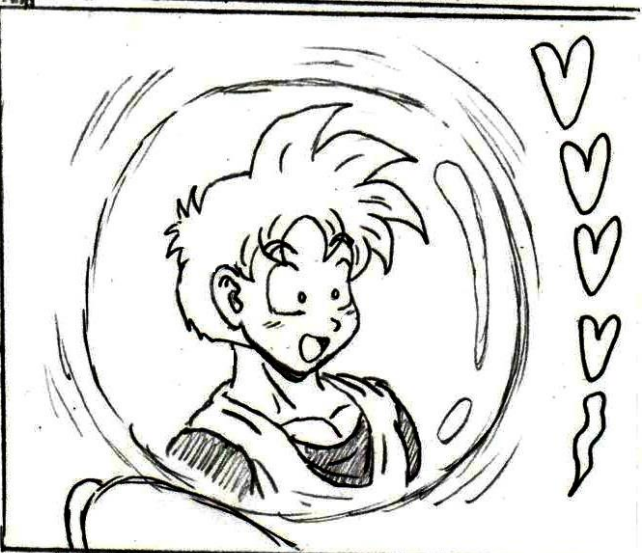
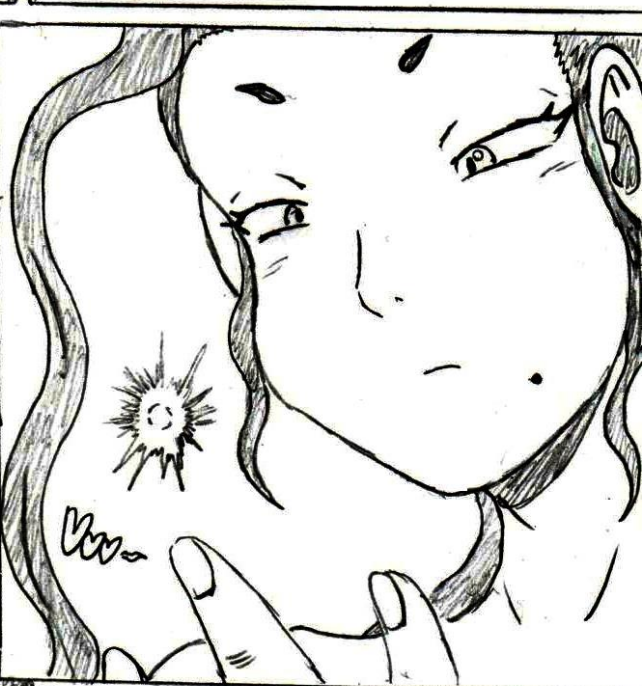
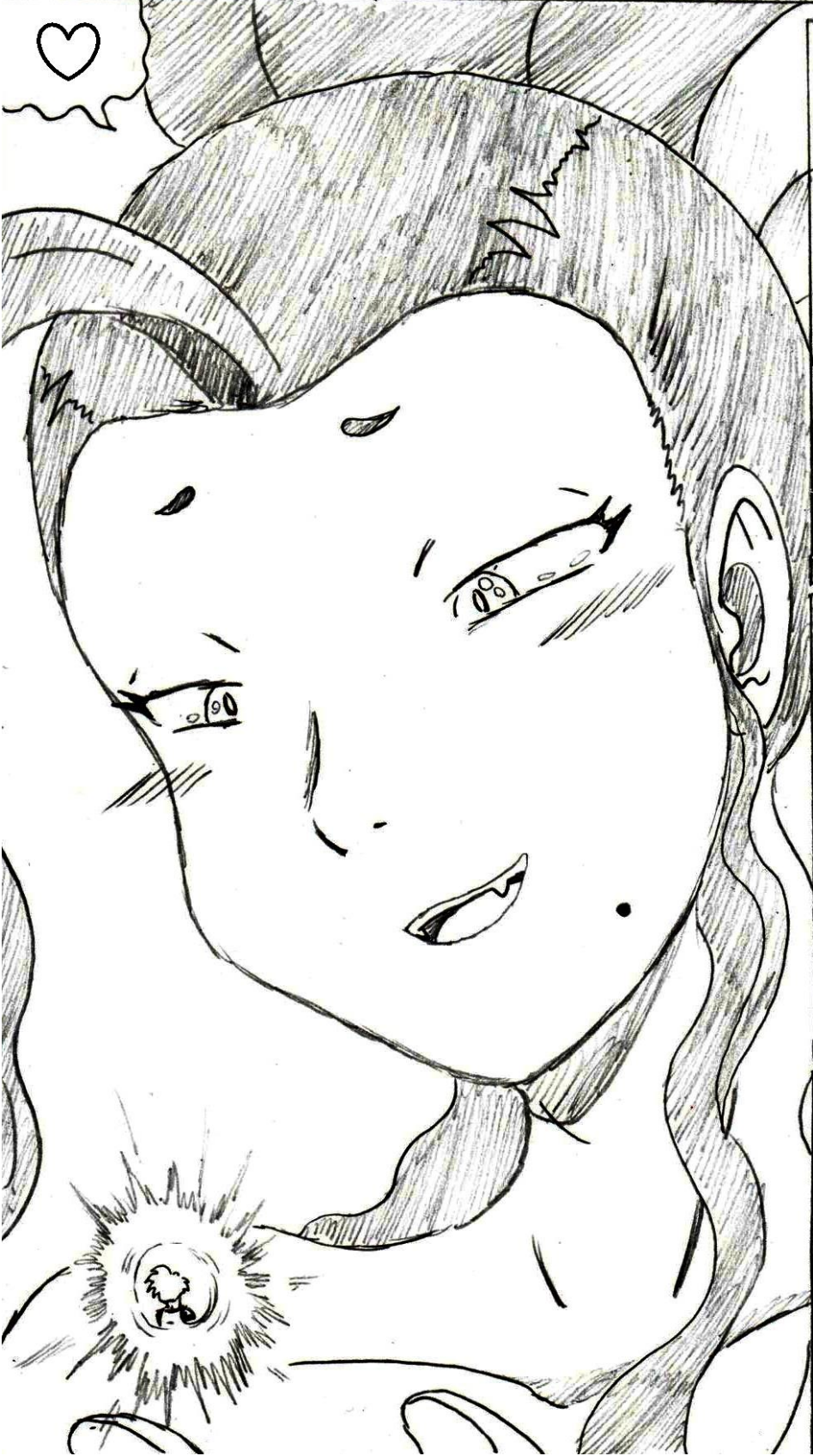
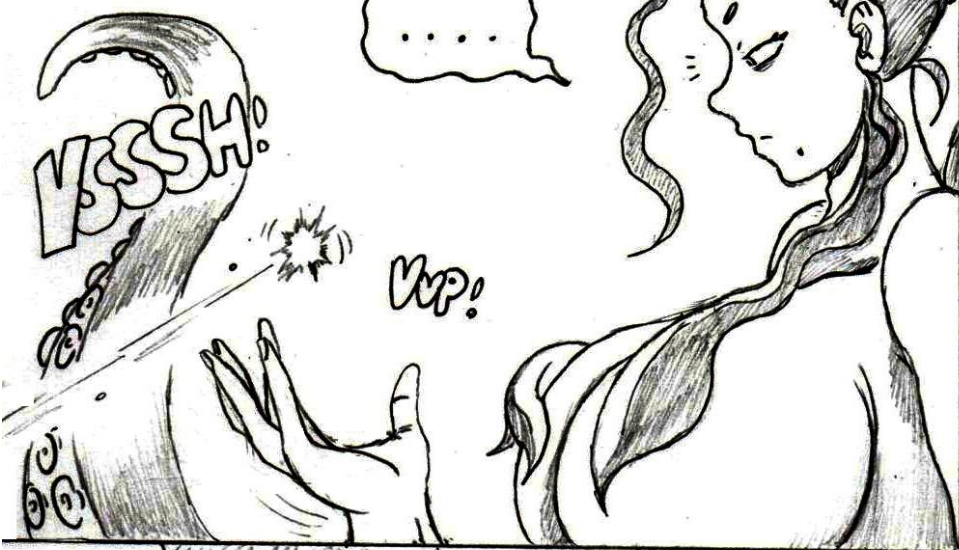
In my travels across the infinite cosmic sea, I happened upon a reality of interesting composition and taste. A cluster of **12 Universes** with multiple branching timelines each. A hidden gem amongst the ocean of stars.



There are a potential trillion souls for us to cultivate and harvest. However... there is one that appears particularly intriguing.

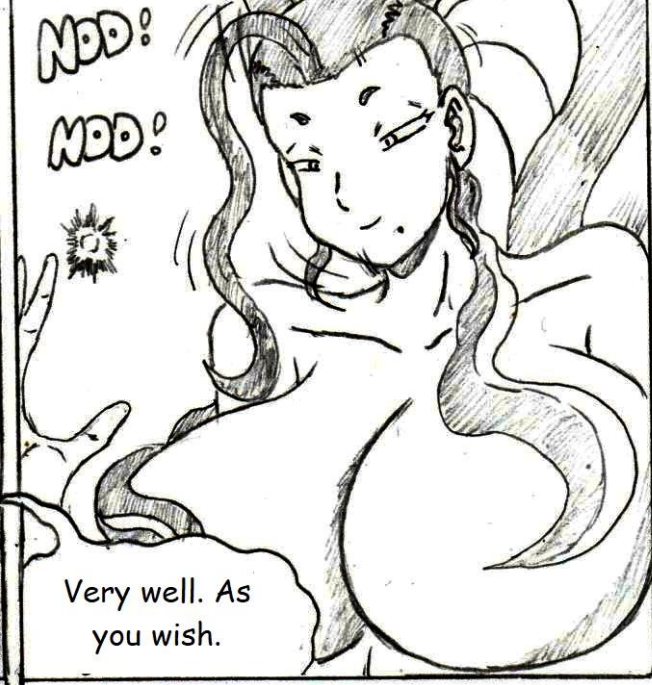
His spirit radiates with the light of infinite suns. Properly grown, nurtured, and seasoned... I'm confident this young man will prove to be an excellent meal for you, my friend... a feast that will satisfy your appetite for ALL of eternity.



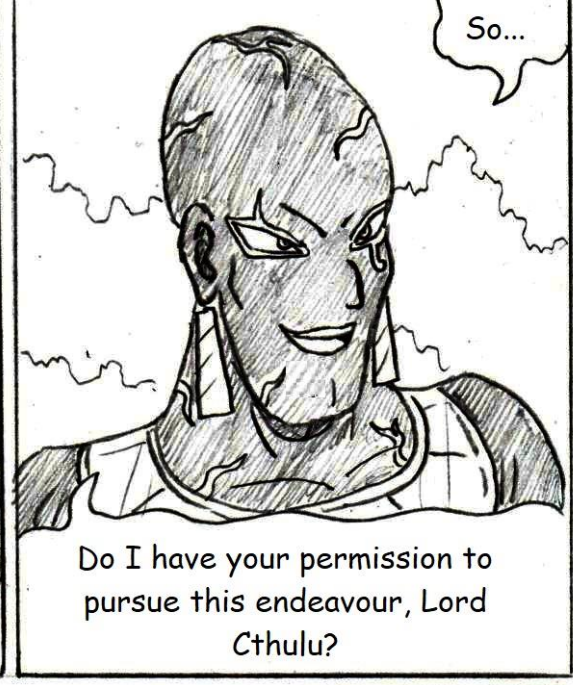




And before I forget....



Very well. As you wish.



Do I have your permission to pursue this endeavour, Lord Cthulu?



Grrr...



I've brought you some breakfast!



Eat up, while their meat is still nice and fresh.

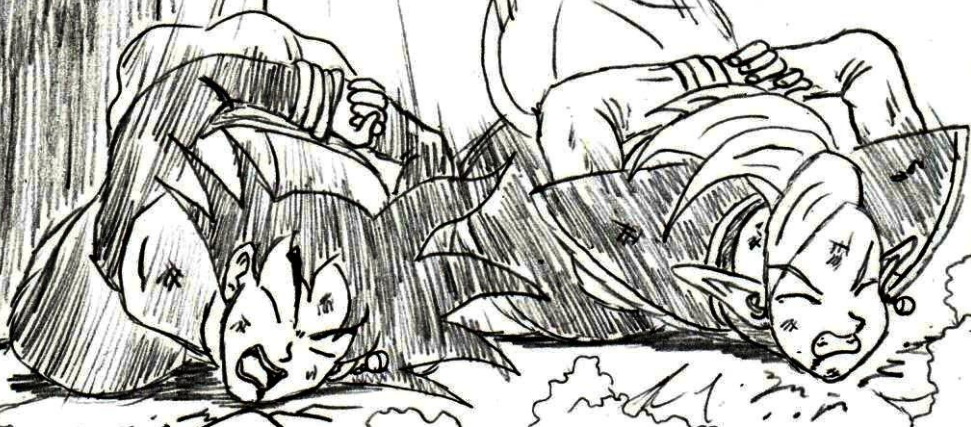


HRP!

VVUP!

WRP!

GAAH!

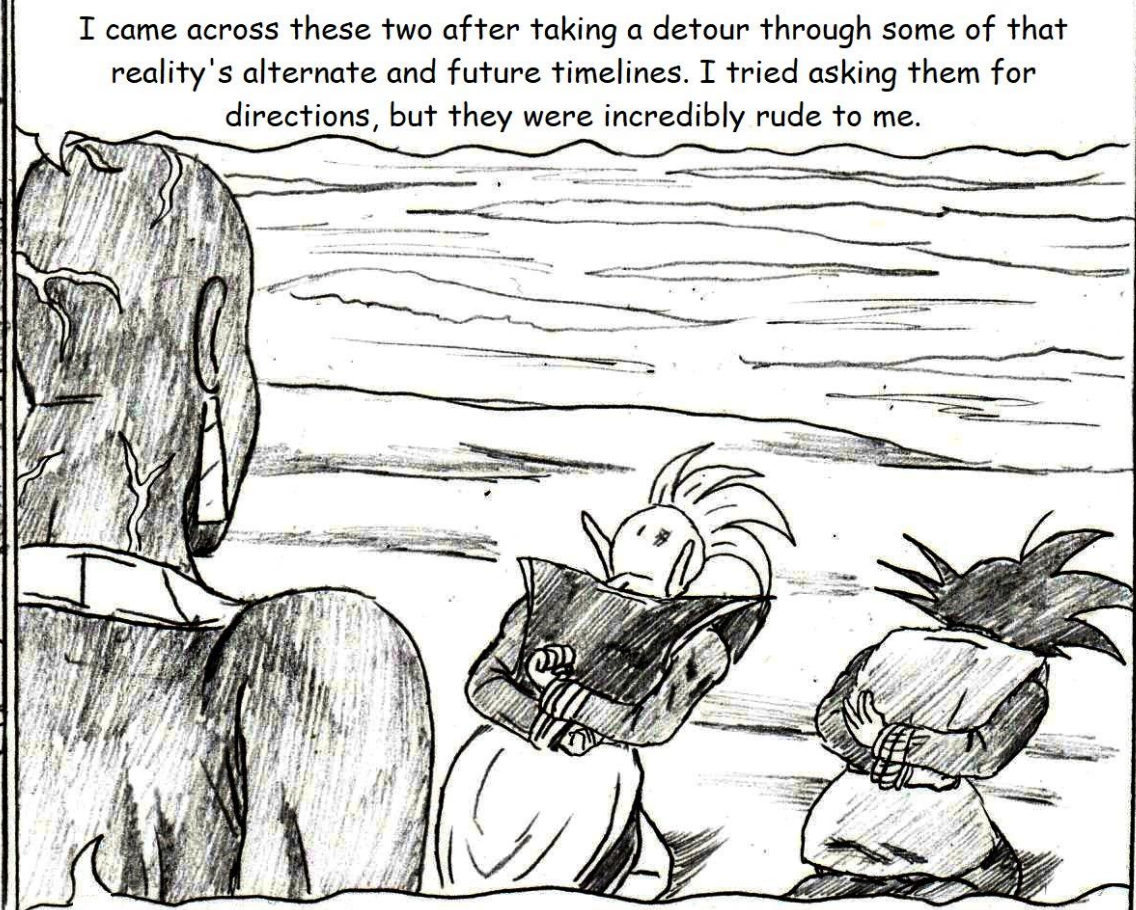


THUD!

THUD!

Aaah...

I came across these two after taking a detour through some of that reality's alternate and future timelines. I tried asking them for directions, but they were incredibly rude to me.



So... I bundled them up and brought them here for you to snack on, master.



Oh my. The meat on *this one* is still quite raw.



A little bit of advice, breakfast steak-chan...
try not to kick on your way down.

YOU?! HOW DARE YOU! YOU CUR! What gives you the right to lay your hands upon a superior being like me?! ME?! A GOD!



I am the immortal Zamasu! The wisdom, law, and power of the universe! And I demand to know which filthy world you've brought me to!



BWAH! ACK... UAAH... W-WHA-?! WHAT IS... ACK?



GLARE~



Do you think your "absolute immortality" will protect you from us? Fool...



That crutch you use to shield yourself just makes you a little extra crunchy.

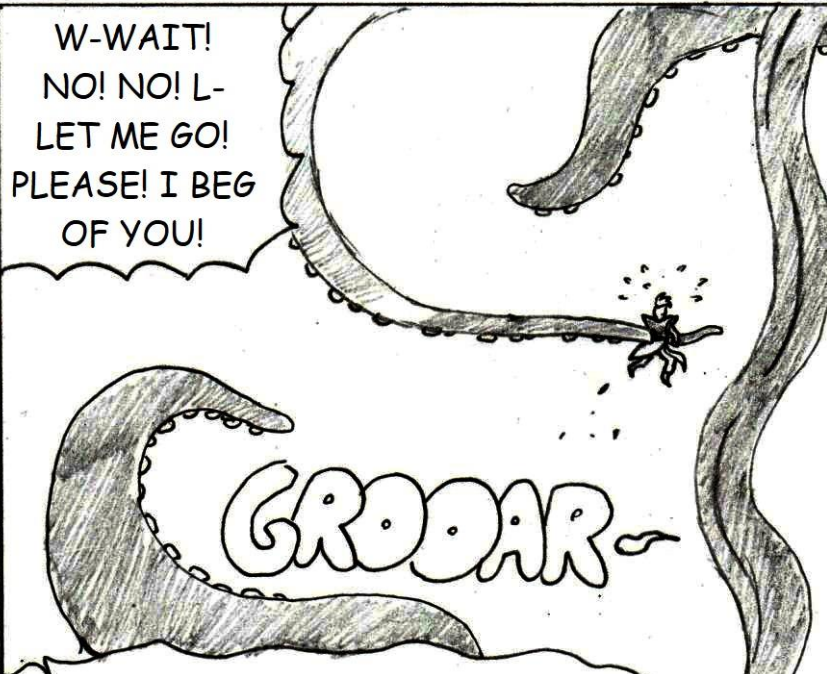
LIFT!



GUAAAAAAHHH!!

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

W-WAIT!
NO! NO! L-
LET ME GO!
PLEASE! I BEG
OF YOU!

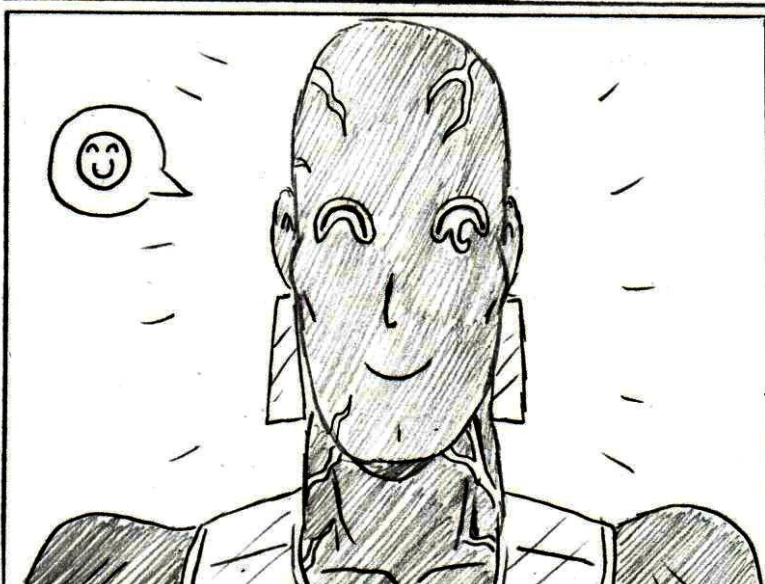
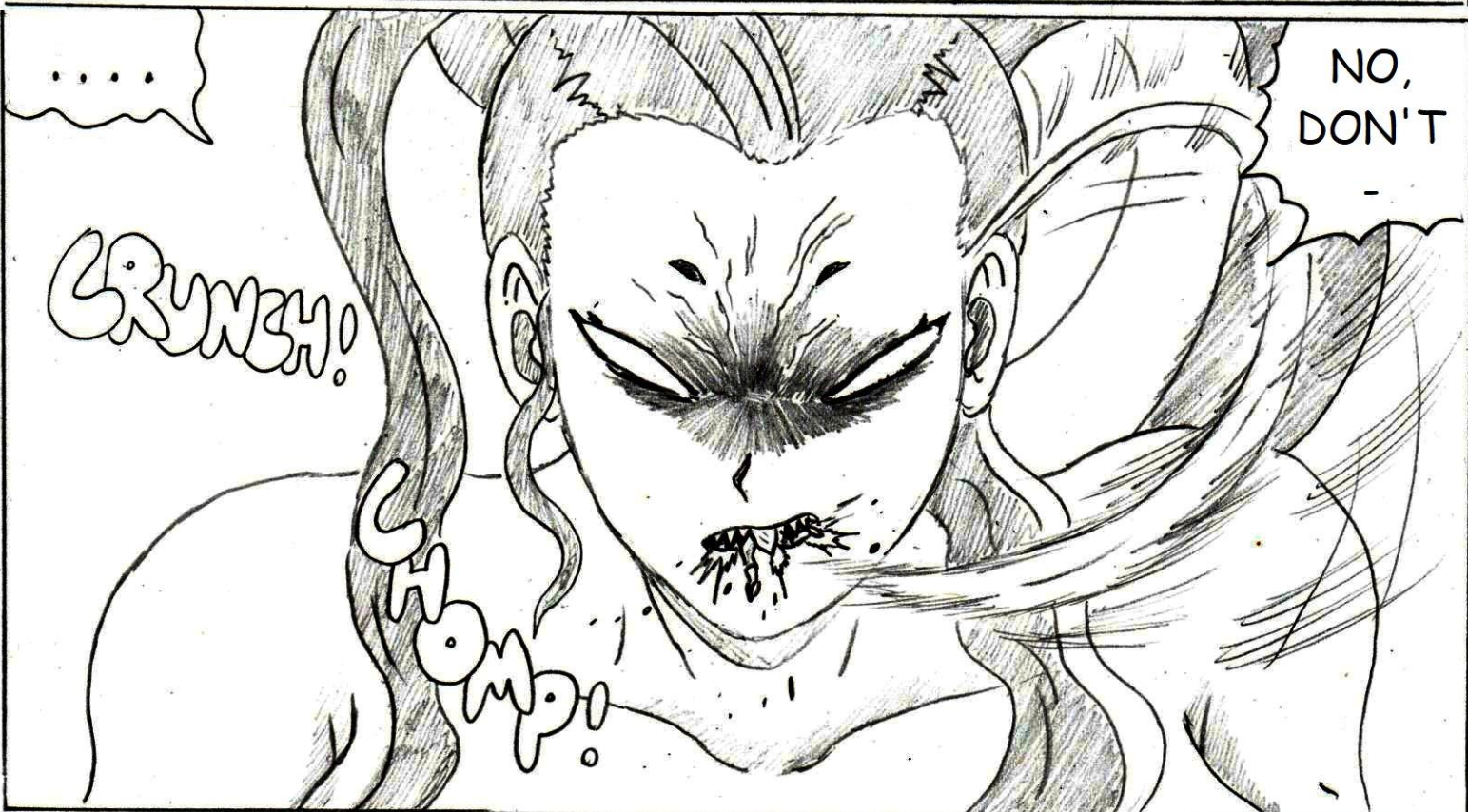
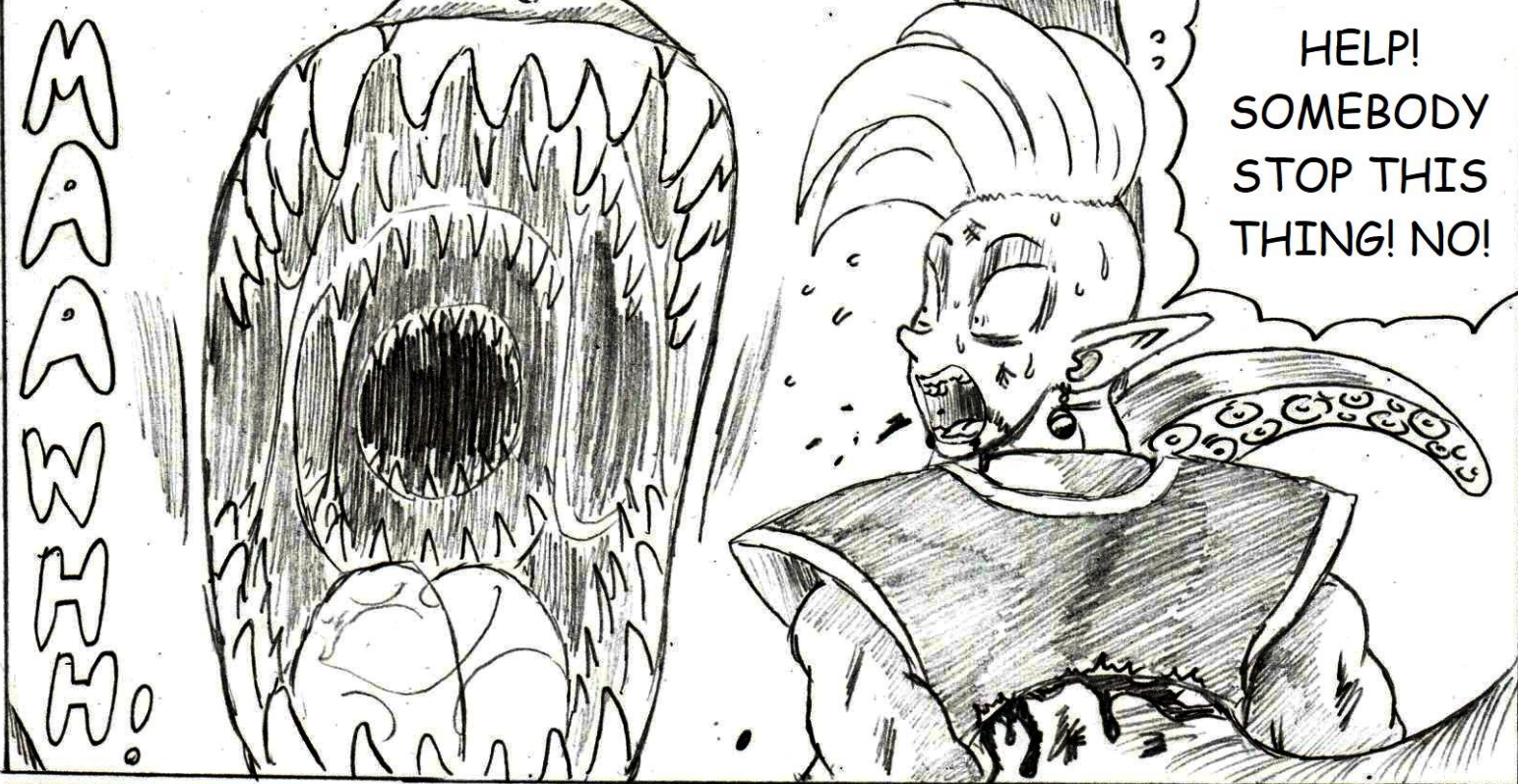


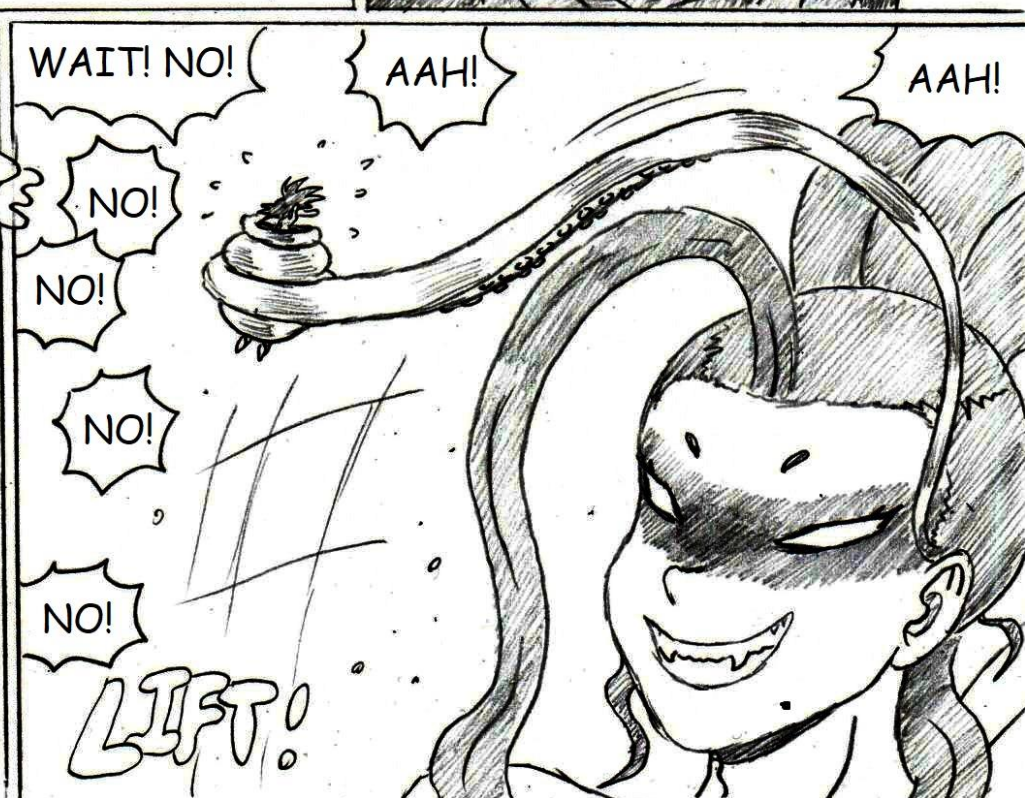
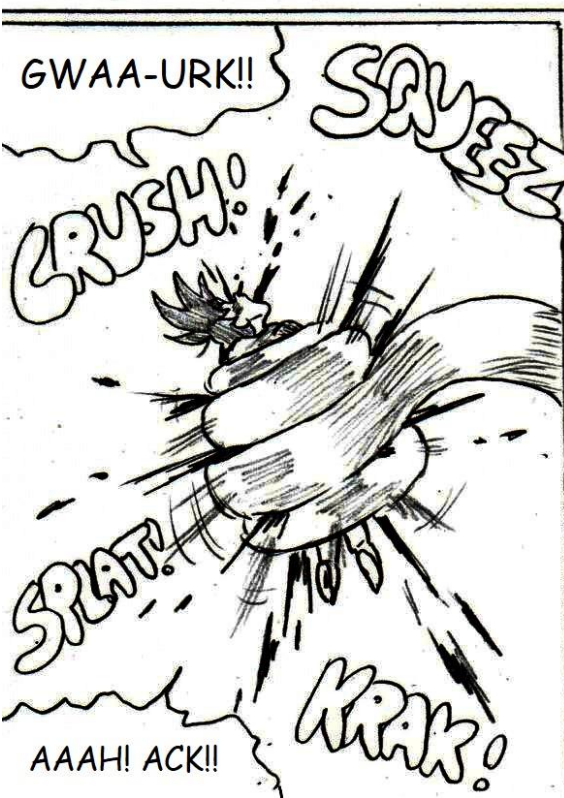
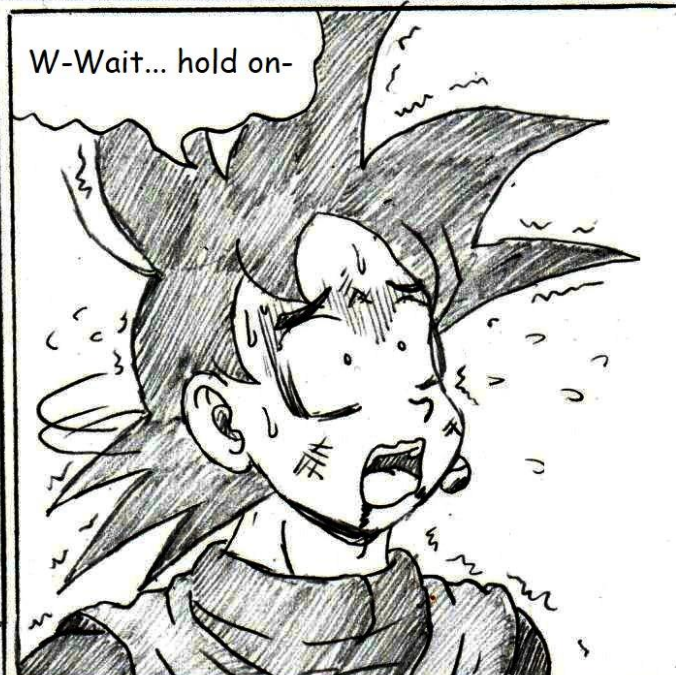
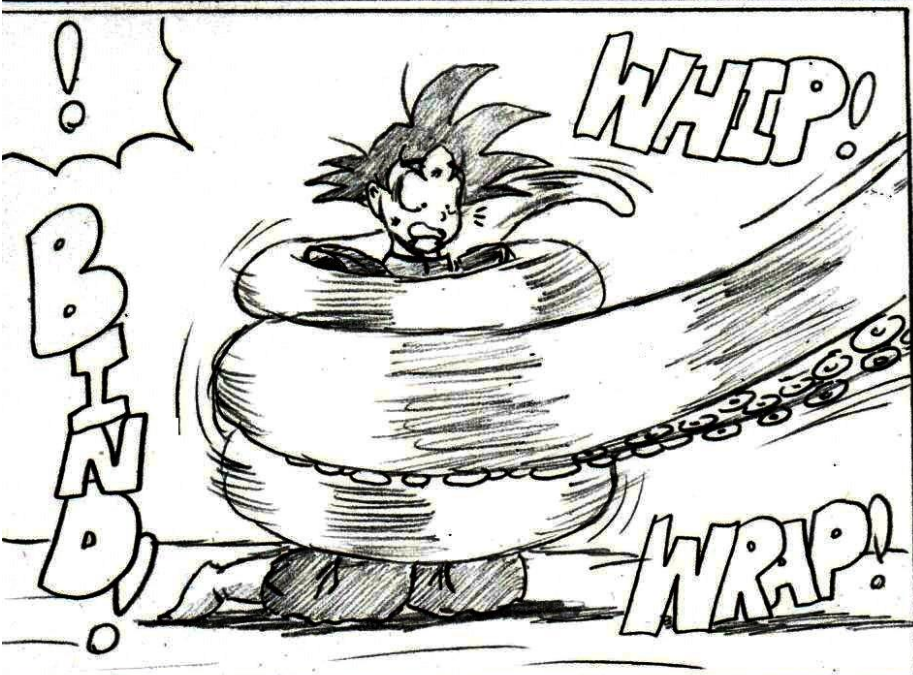
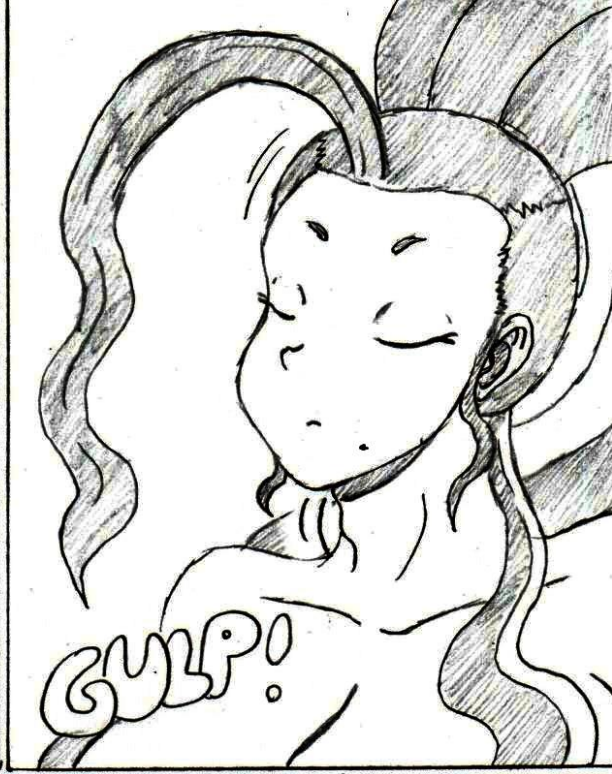
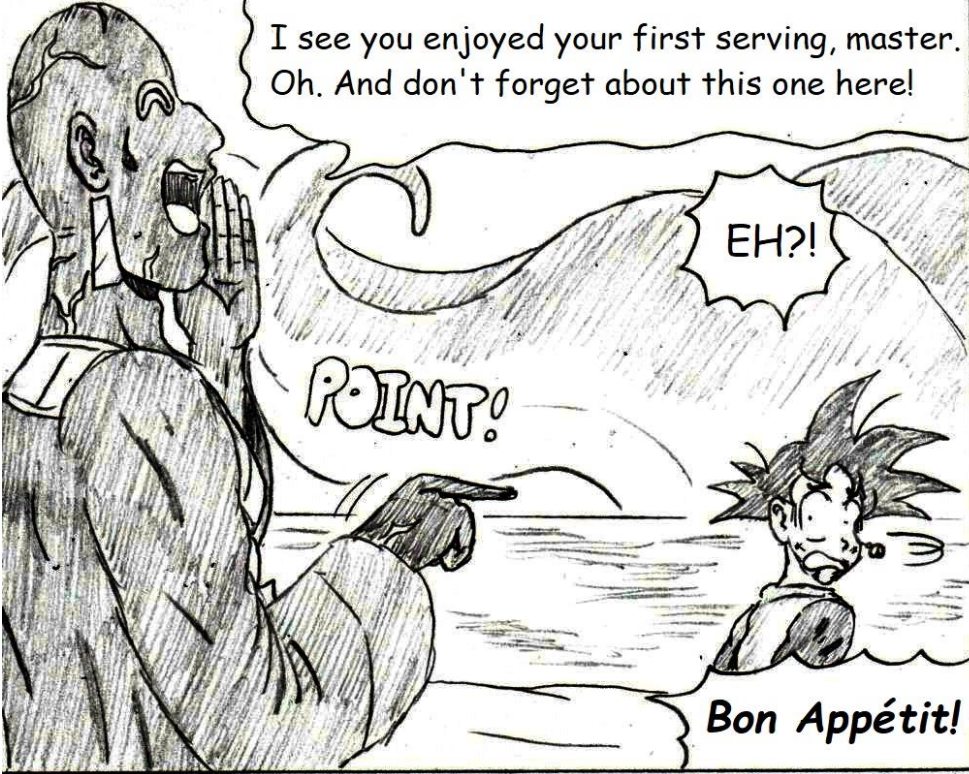
GROOAR~

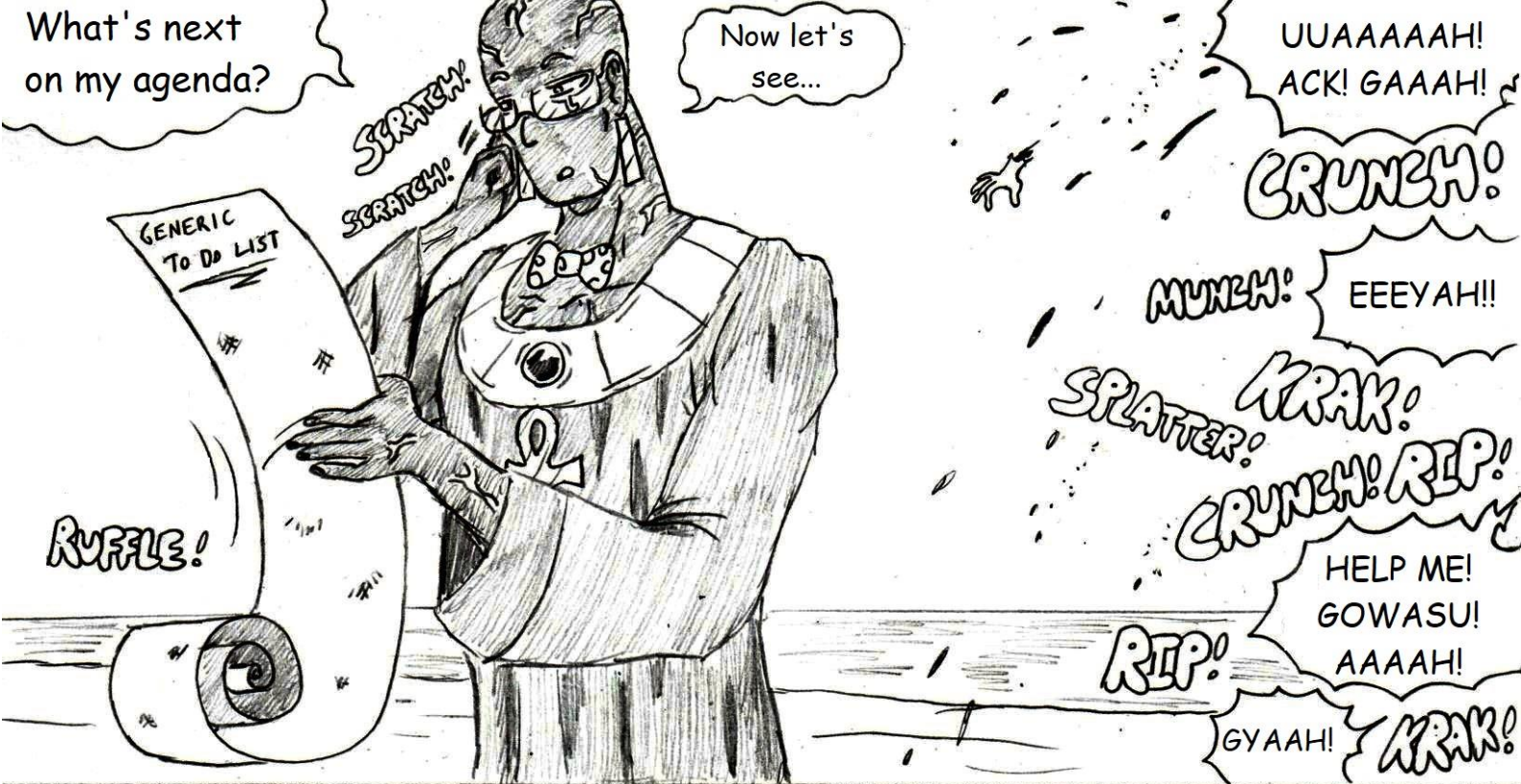
AAAH! THIS HURTS! IT HURTS SO MUCH! WHY?! WHY ISN'T MY IMMORTALITY WORKING?!! AAAH!!

And to us, your feeble magics, power and immortality is naught but a wrapper we can peel off and discard anytime we want.

Before there was time... before there was anything... there was nothing. And before there was nothing... there was US.



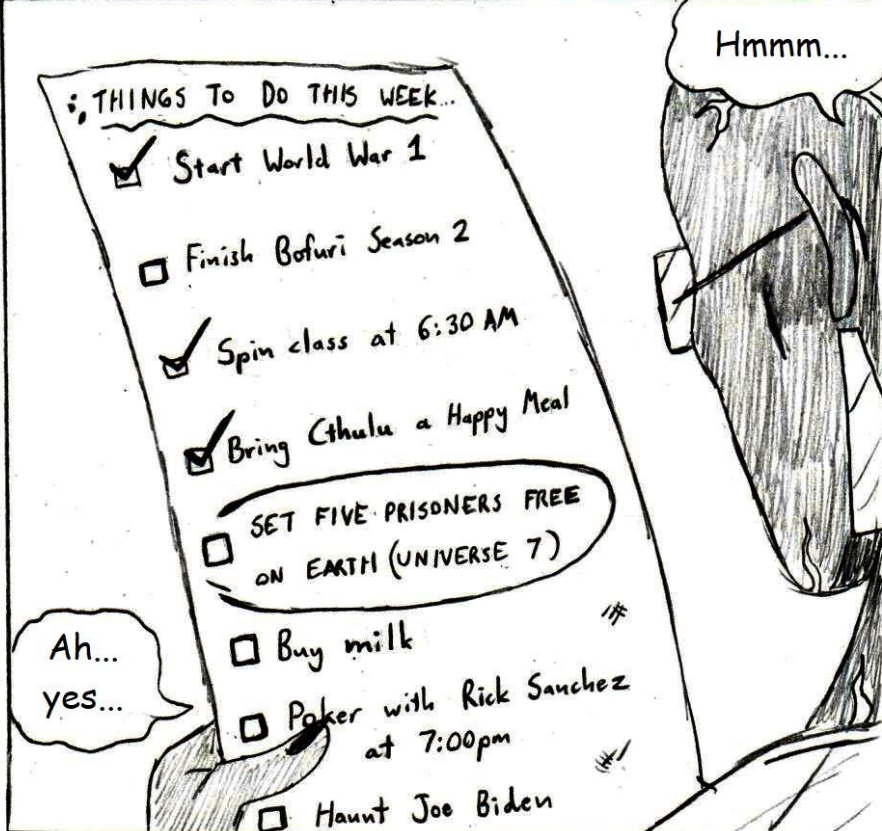




That's right. Those five prisoners being transported by the Galactic Patrol...



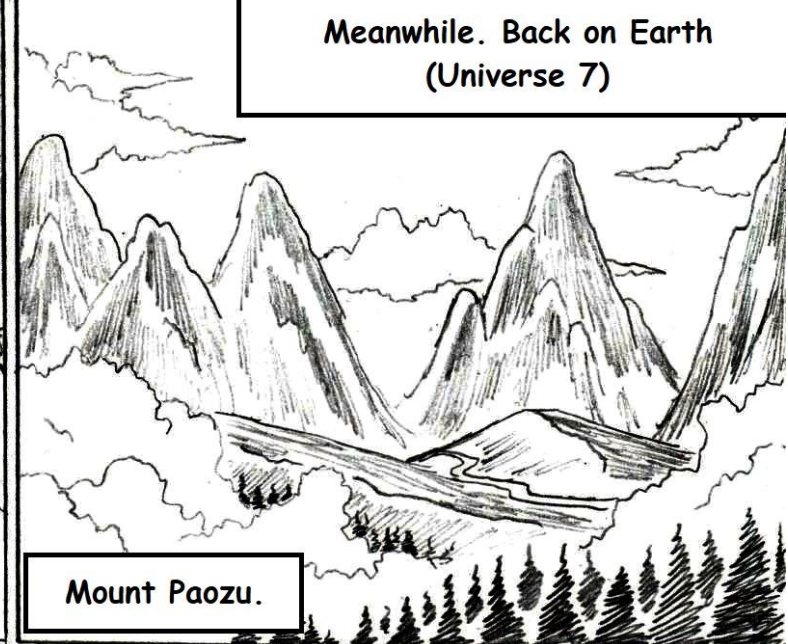
Time for me to pay them a personal visit.



BUU URP~

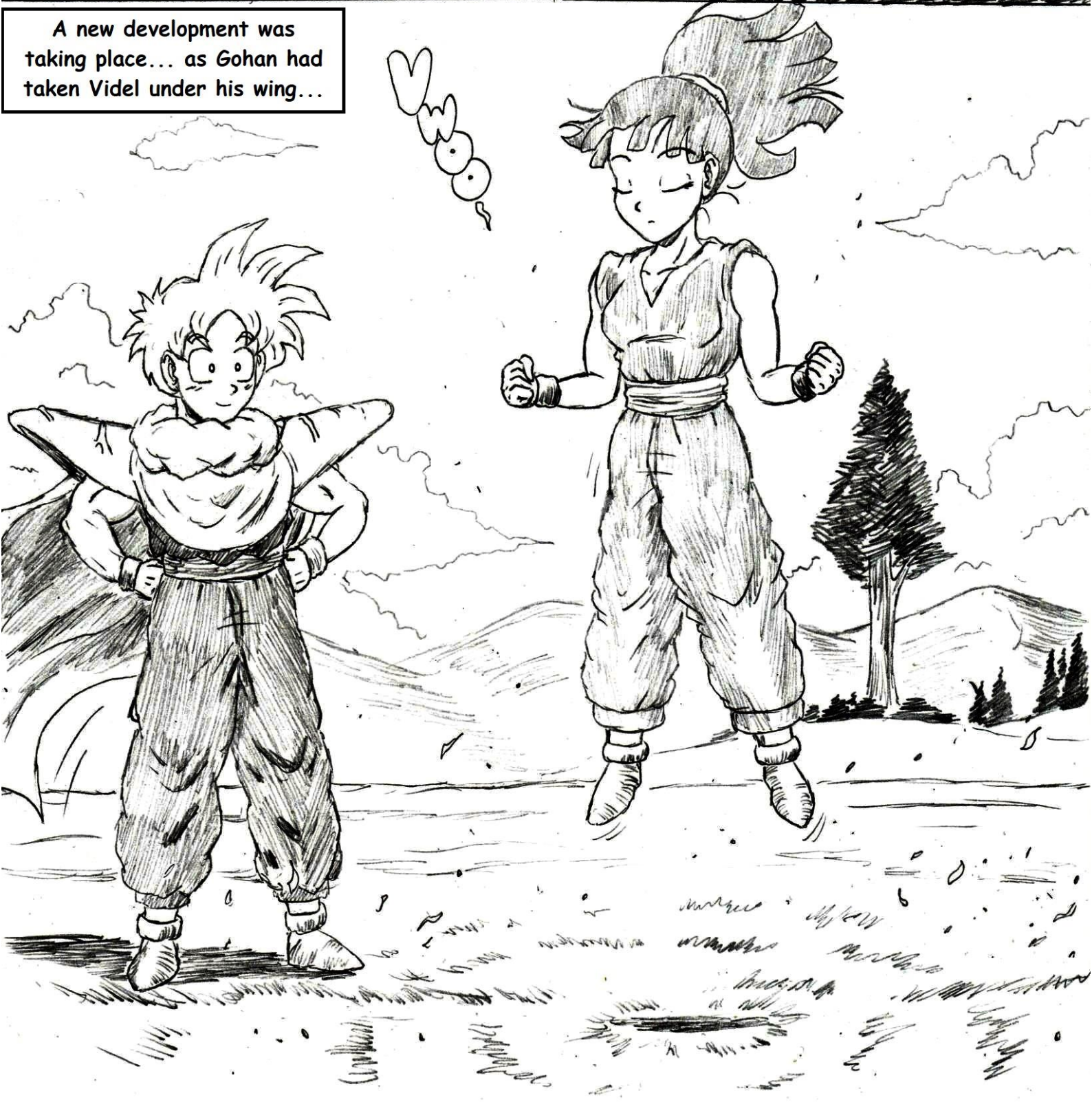


Meanwhile. Back on Earth
(Universe 7)



Mount Paozu.

A new development was
taking place... as Gohan had
taken Videl under his wing...

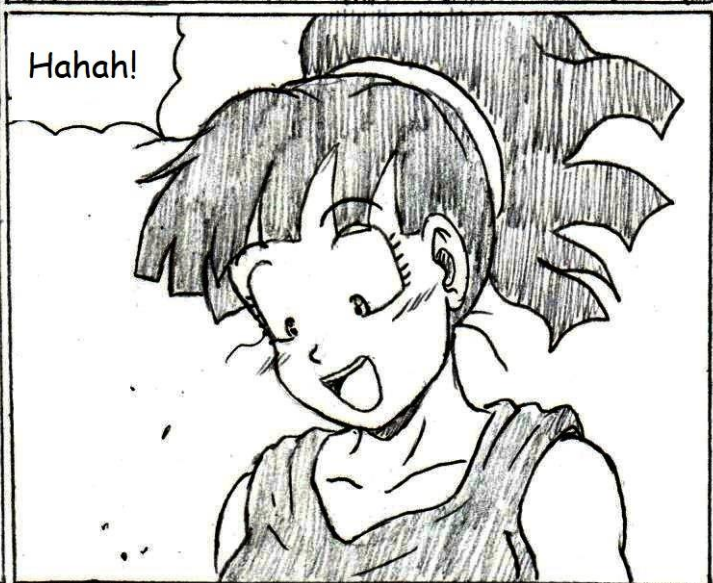


Look, Gohan-kun! Look how high I'm floating!

Hm?



Hahah!



That's great, Videl! The energy you're using to lift yourself off the ground is getting stronger! Good work!

W-Whoa... steady...



Okay! Let's do some moving exercises! If you shift your weight on the spot, you'll be able to rotate! And if you shift your weight forward, you should start moving where you want to go!



As you do, move your energy below your center of gravity! Take it nice and slow so you can get a feel for it! You should begin to drift straight away!



Okay! Will do!

She's getting better.



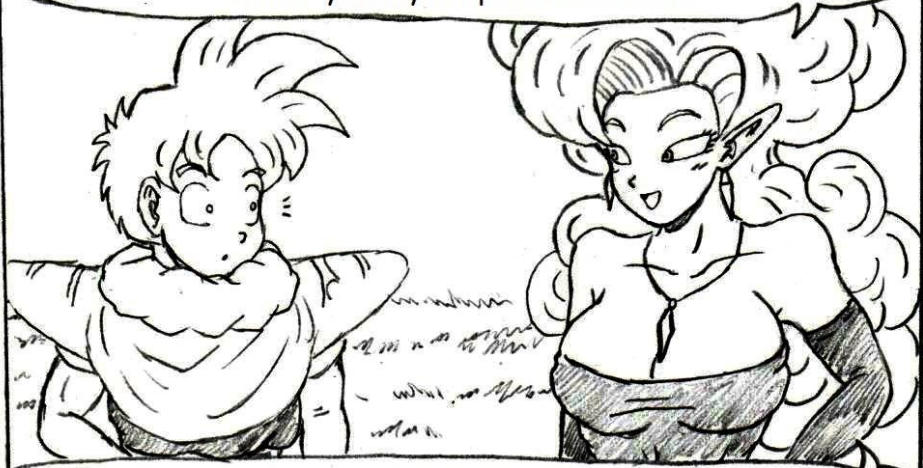
Yeah. And she only just started flying lessons last week...



Haha! Sure! I'm always keen to learn from others. If you want to offer her some tips, go ahead, Ya-chan!



Hey. Do you mind if I give your friend a few pointers? Though you've done an amazing job teaching her so far, I'm happy to offer you my help where I can.



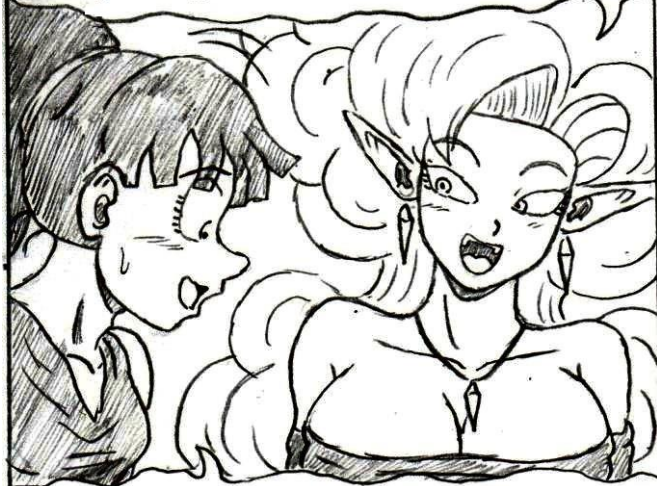
After all, I did train kids like her back on my home planet.

You can count on me, Spiky!



Cool!

How are you feeling? Is moving around easy? Or does it still feel a little funny to you? I'm guessing it's more of the latter.



W-Well... it's okay. But balancing my energy under me so that I don't tip over or fall is still very awkward.

Oh? Zangya?

WOBBLE~



Uhh... it's... it's great...

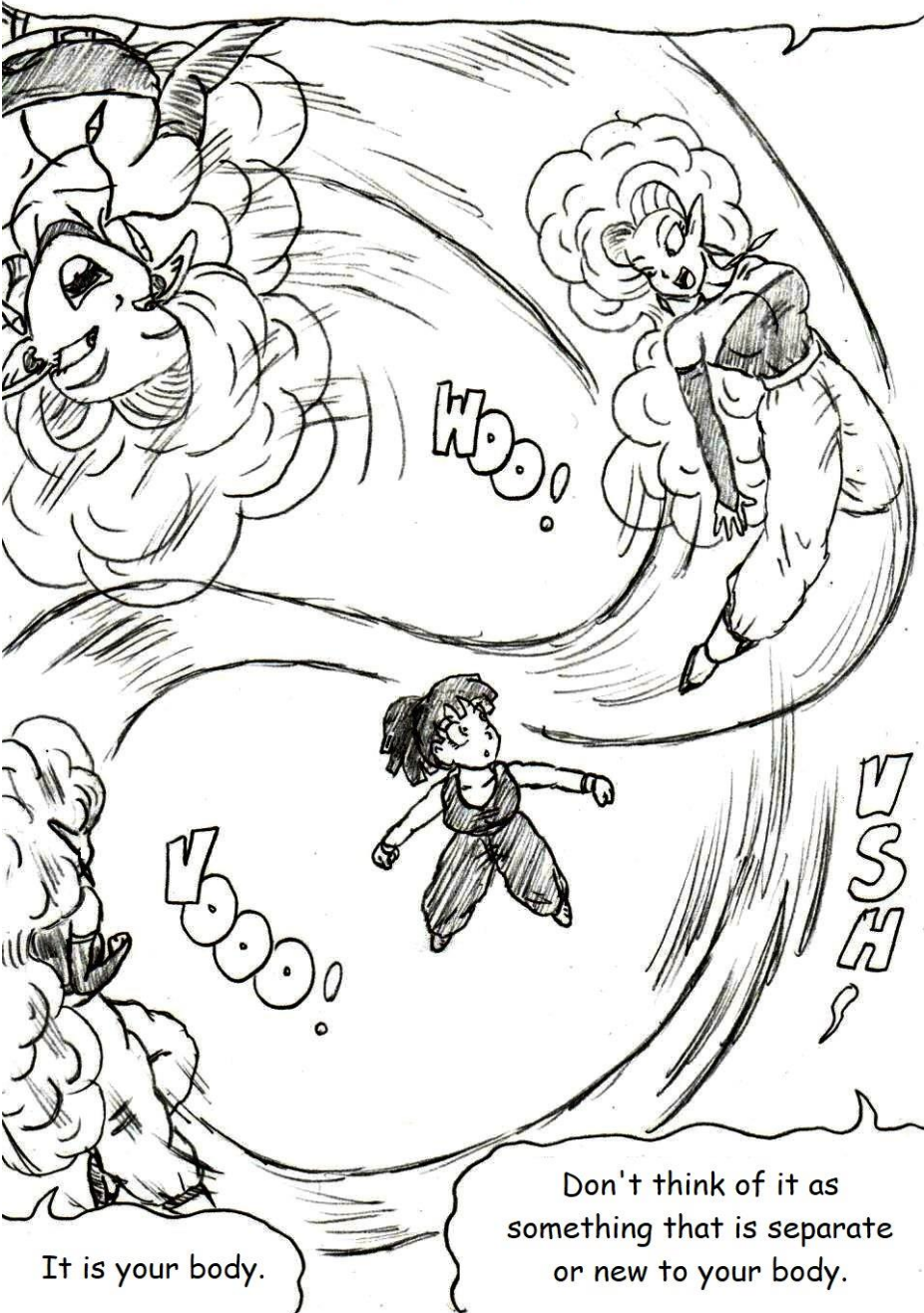
Hey, girl! How's the view from up here?

WSH!



The energy you use to keep yourself up is like a muscle. It is a part of you... just like your arms, legs and everything else on your body.

If I was to describe it... it kinda feels like I'm balancing on a small bubble... rolling back and forth under me, and trying to get out.



Woo!

Woo!

WSH!

It is your body.

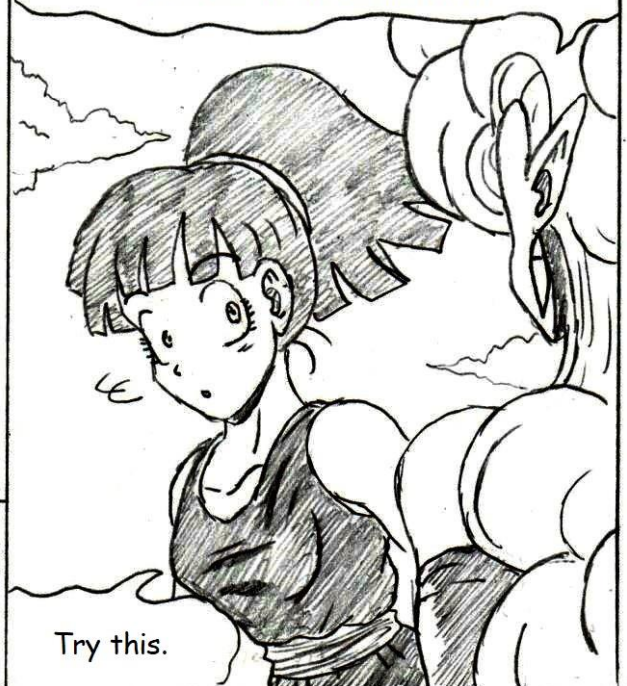
Don't think of it as something that is separate or new to your body.



Woo!

It's very weird.

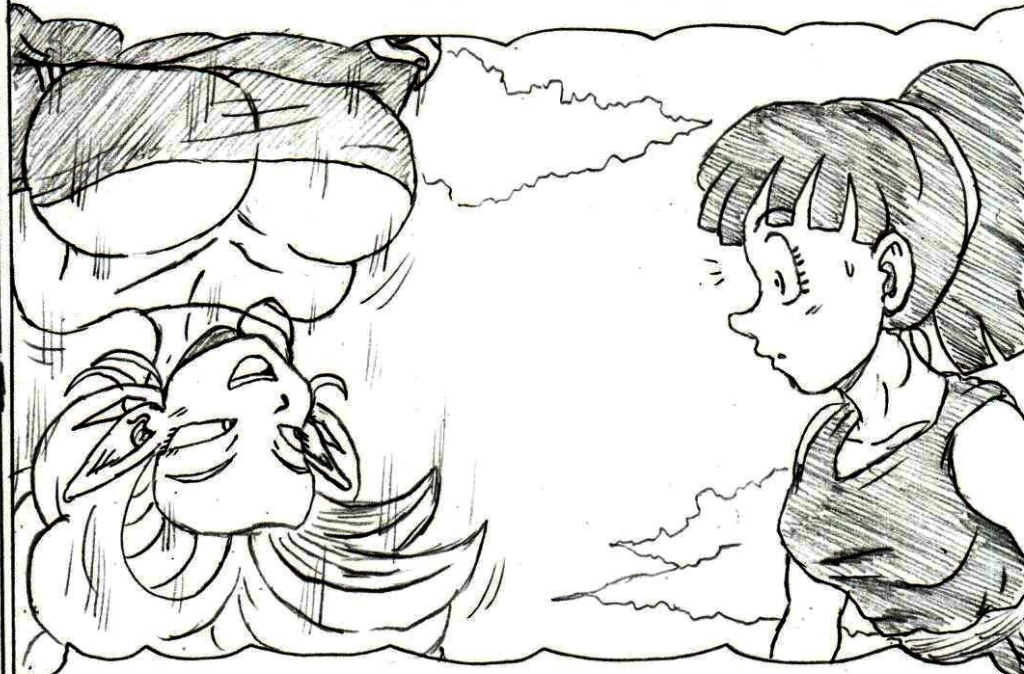
Ah. I get it. That sensation is normal for first-timers. However, if you want to make it easier to move around...



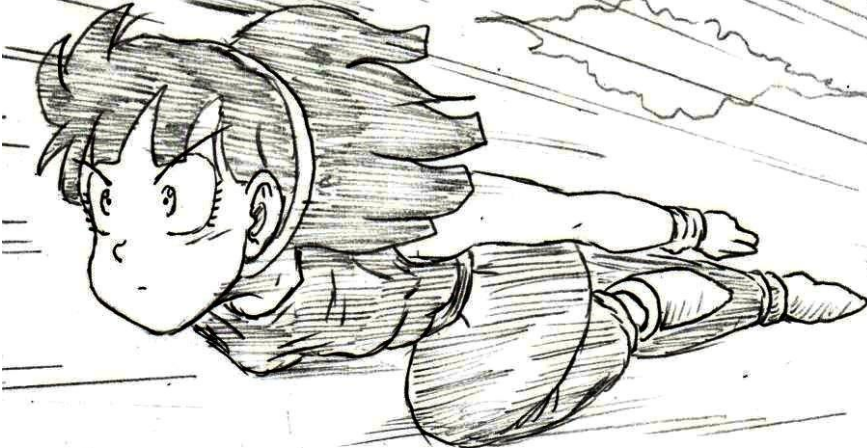
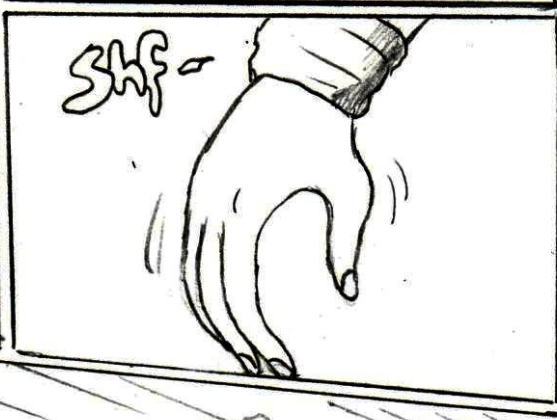
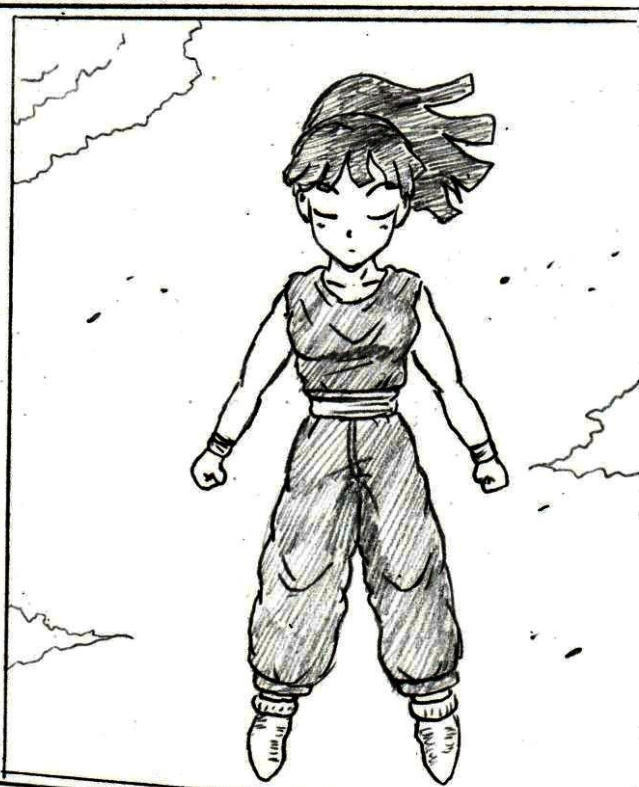
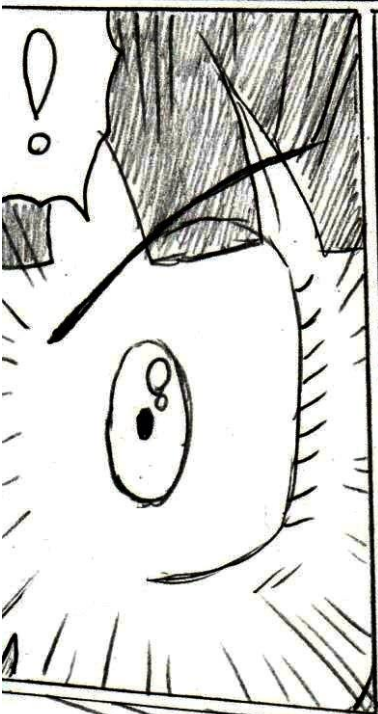
Try this.

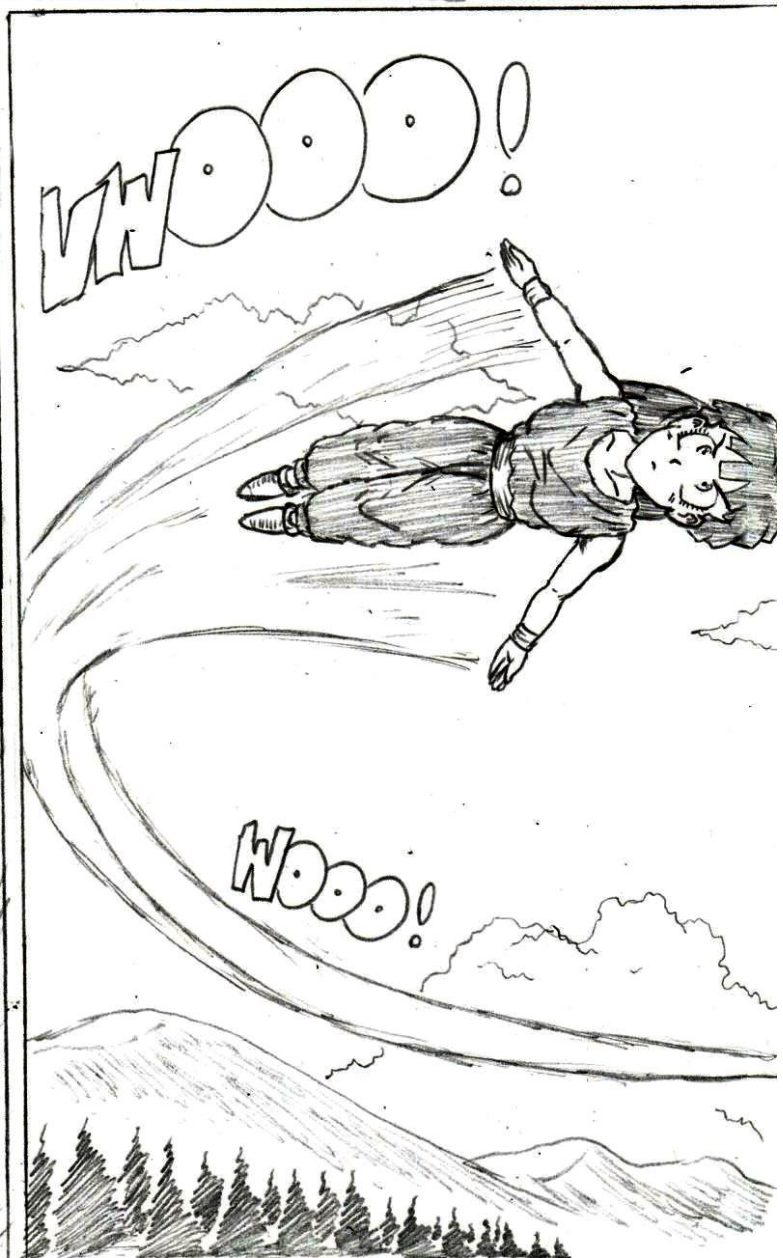
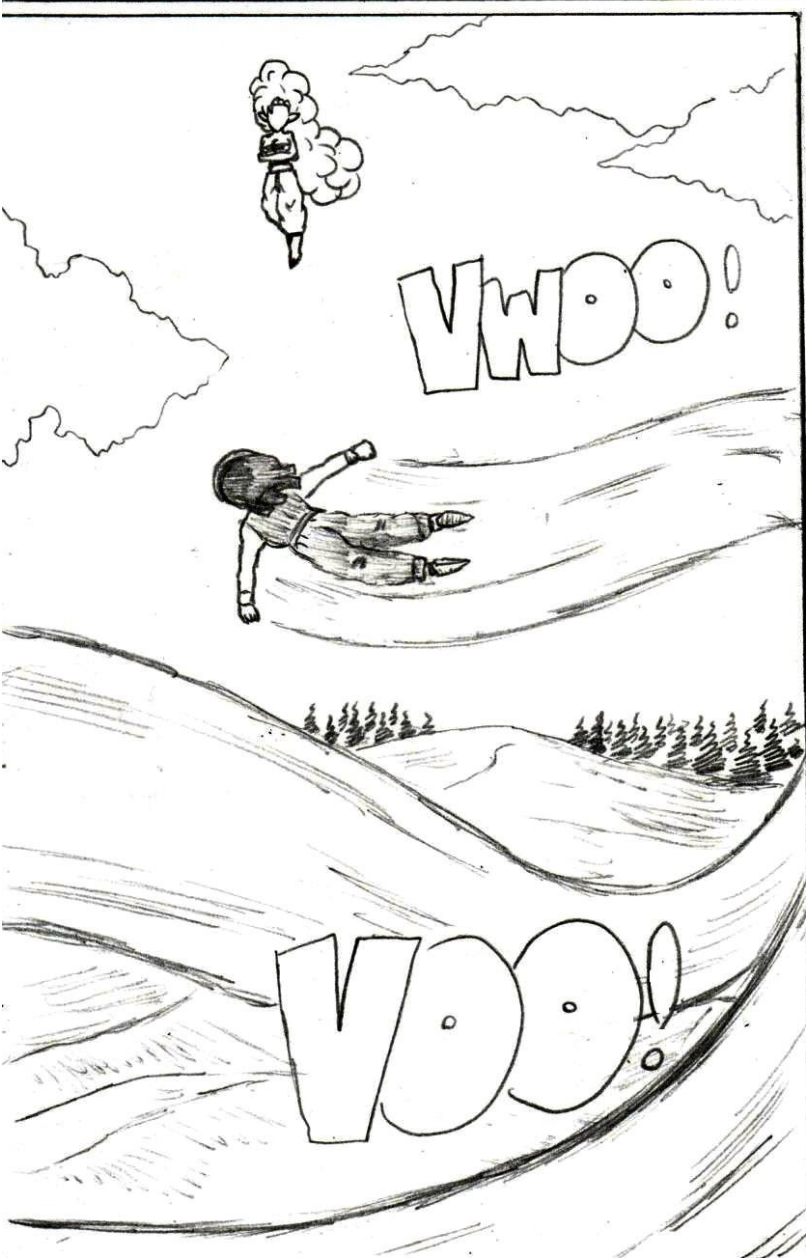
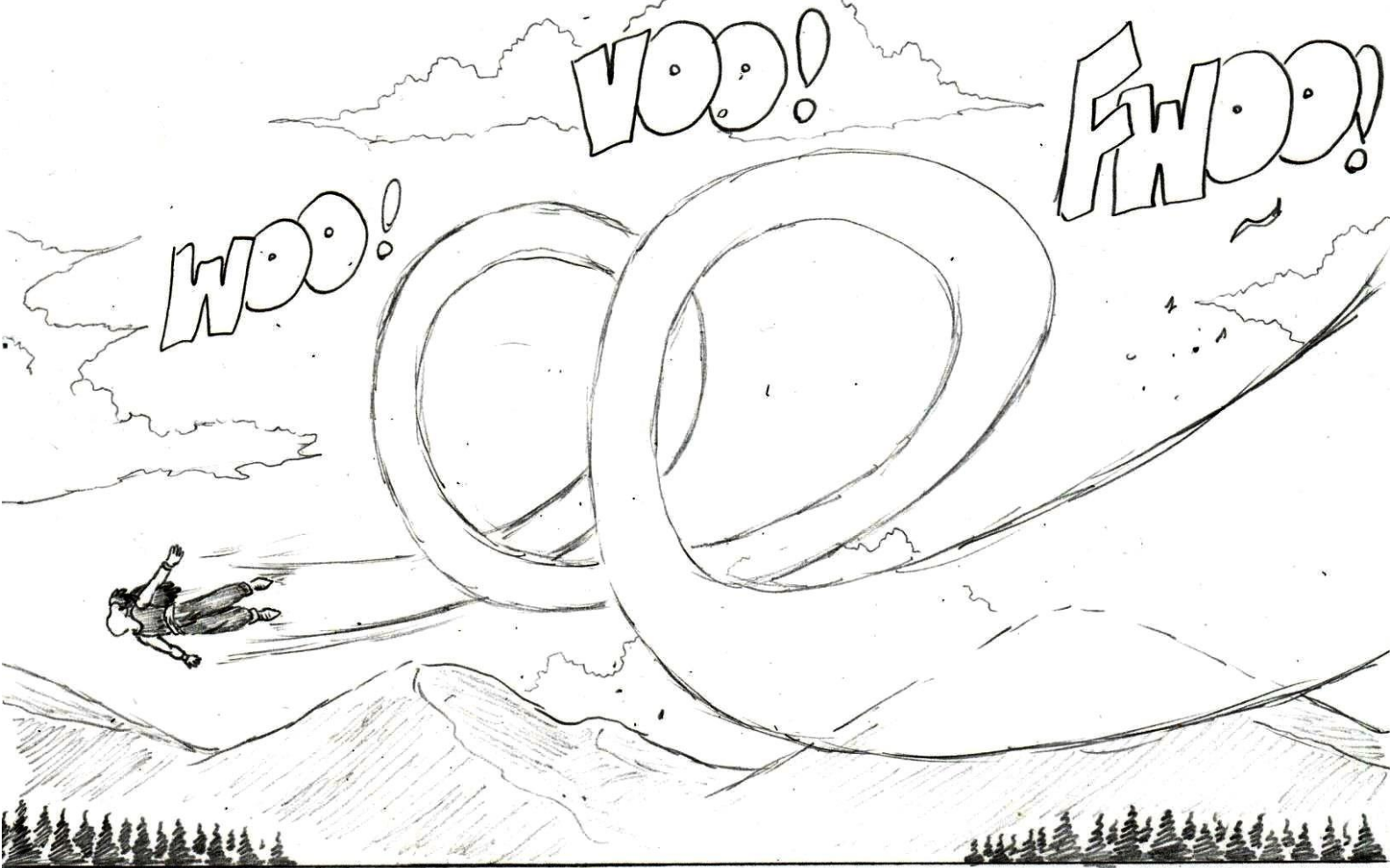
Roll with it?

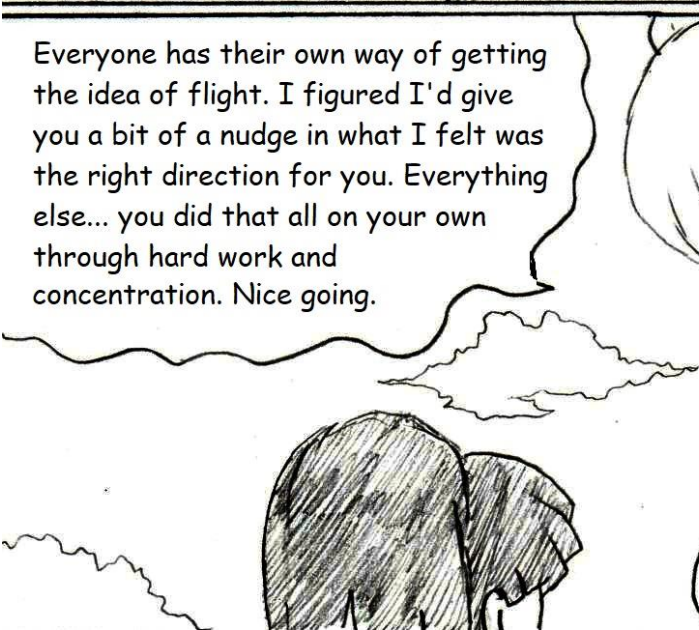
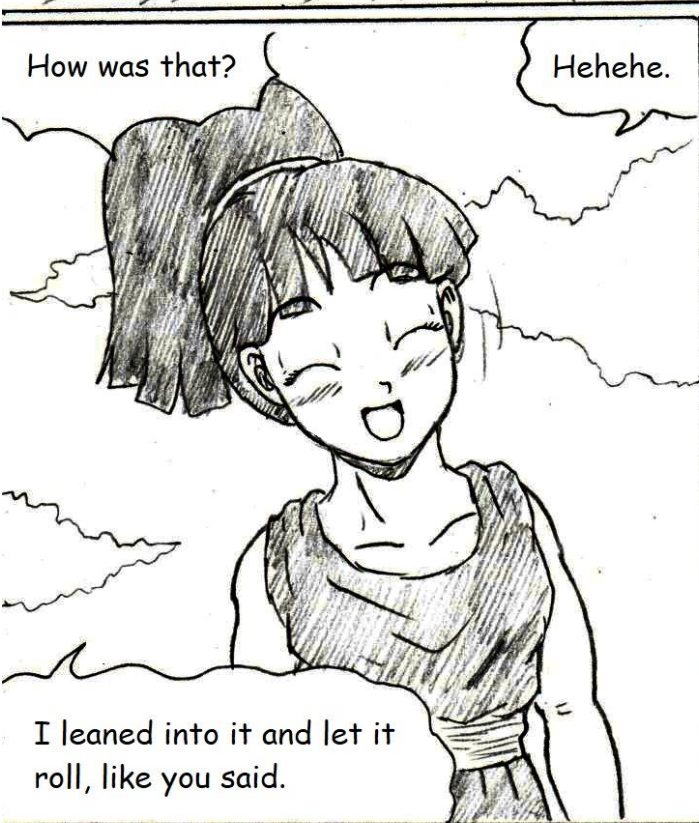
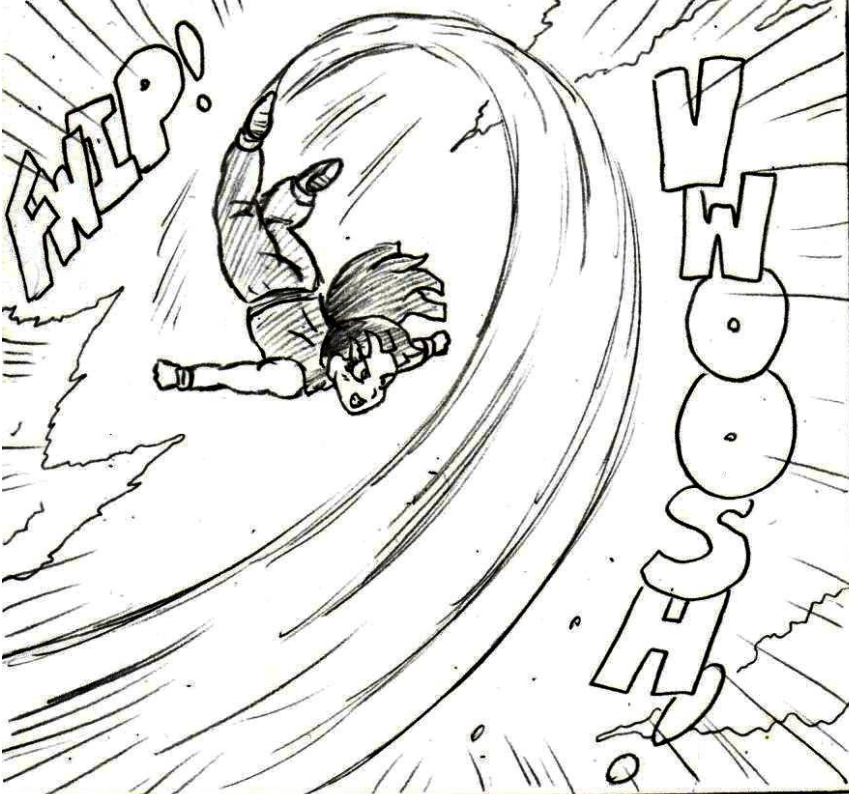
The trick is to relax. Don't fight against it. Do just like what Gohan said. Concentrate... but lean into it. Roll with it. Let it work...



And flex it. Allow your energy to send you where you want to go.



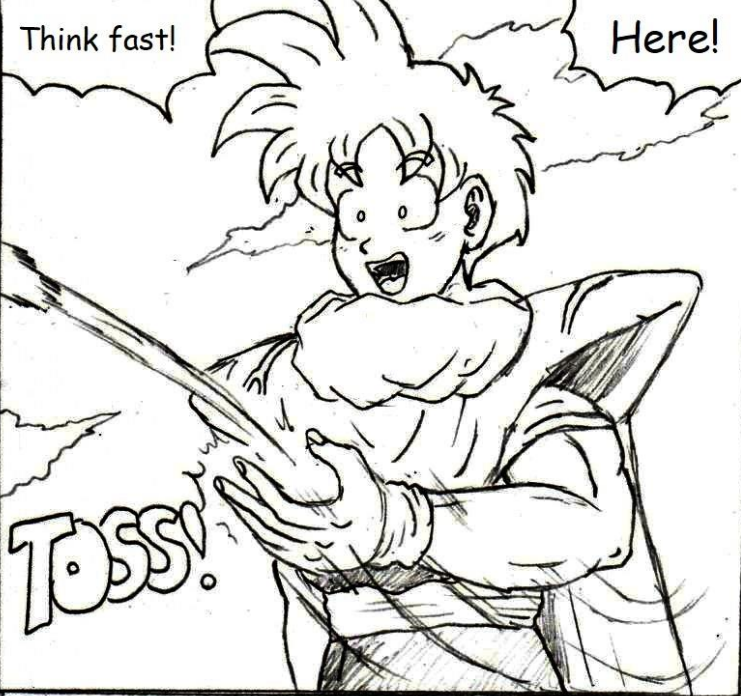




Think fast!

Here!

TOSS!



That was awesome, Videl! You picked that up real quick!

Now we can move on to the next exercise.

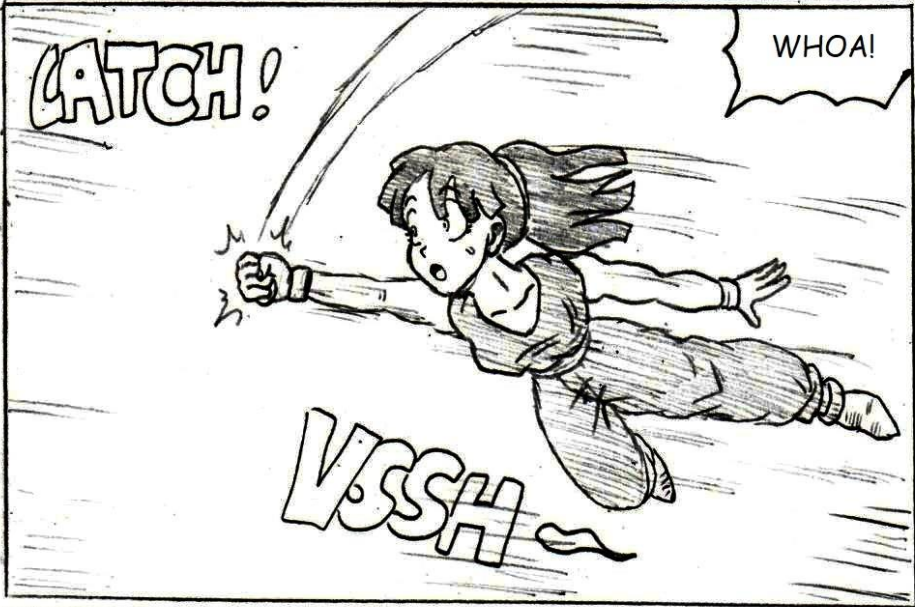


Huh? A rock?

CATCH!

WHOA!

VSSH



Do you think you're up to it?

So!

Nice! This next session will train you how to shift your energy around to stop sharply, change directions and accelerate at the drop of a hat.

Alright! Let's try it!

Yeah!

CLUNK!

SH!

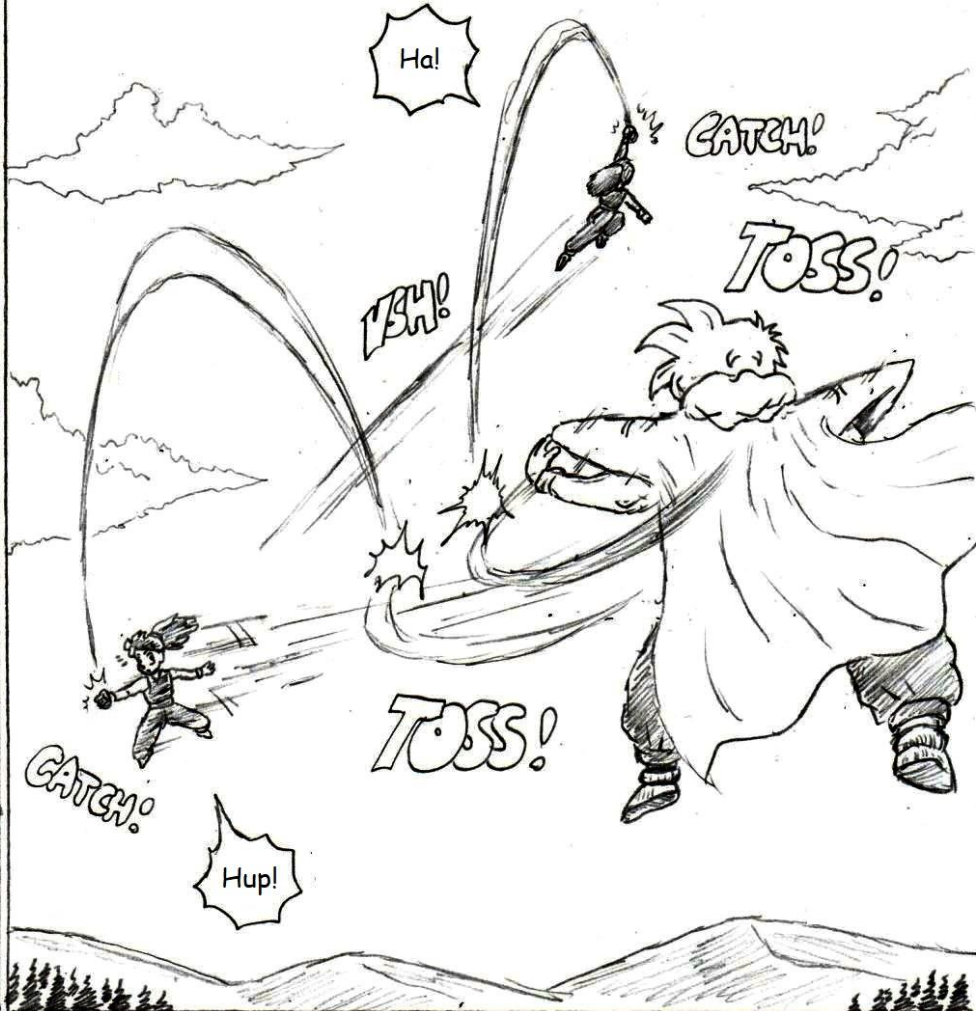
I'll throw these rocks around you at random and you try to catch them one after the other. Not only will it strengthen your ability to fly, but also improve your control, stamina and reflexes with it.





Here, Spiky. I got you some more rocks!

Thanks, Zangya.



Ha!

CATCH!

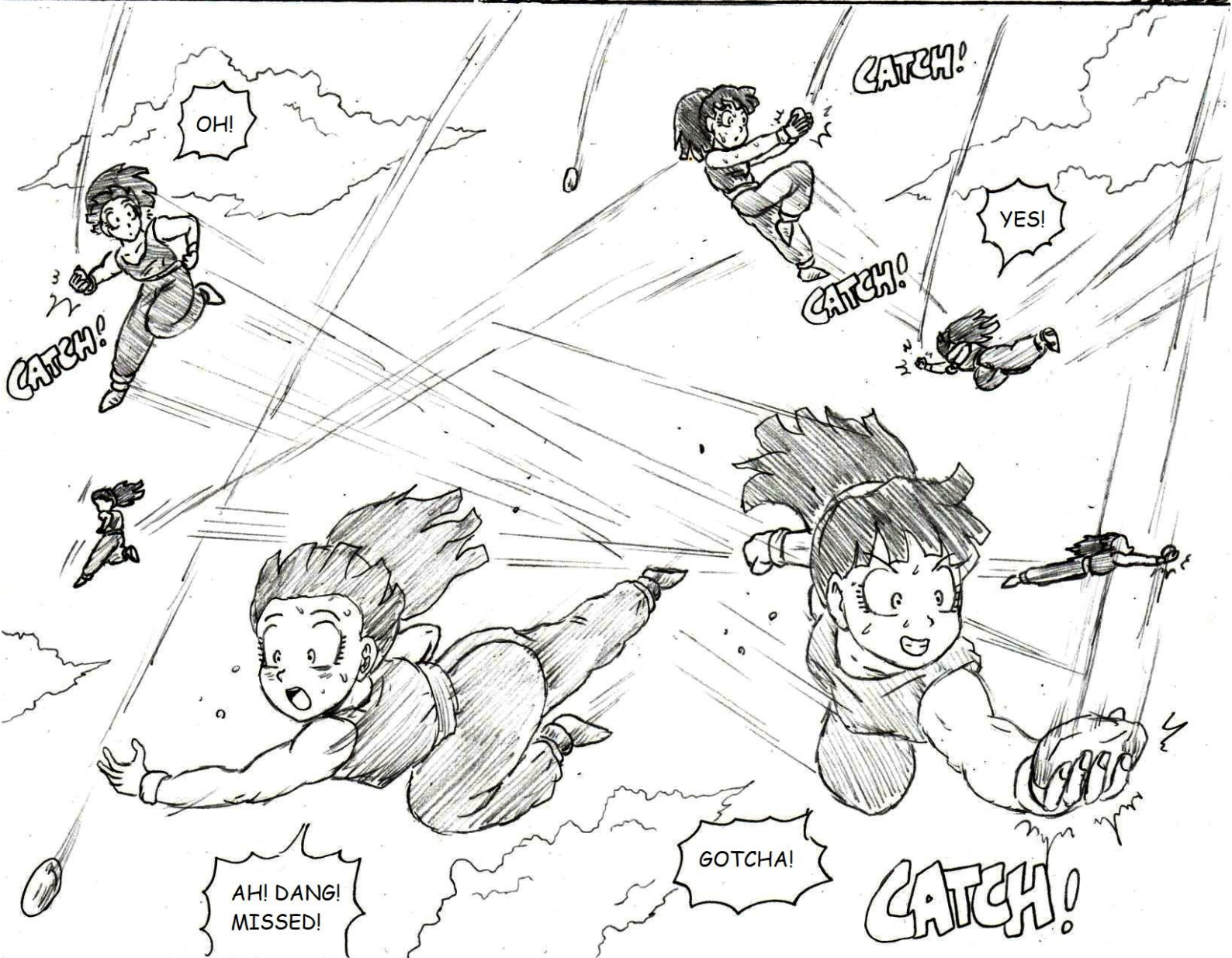
TOSS!

TOSS!

TOSS!

CATCH!

Hup!



OH!

CATCH!

YES!

CATCH!

CATCH!

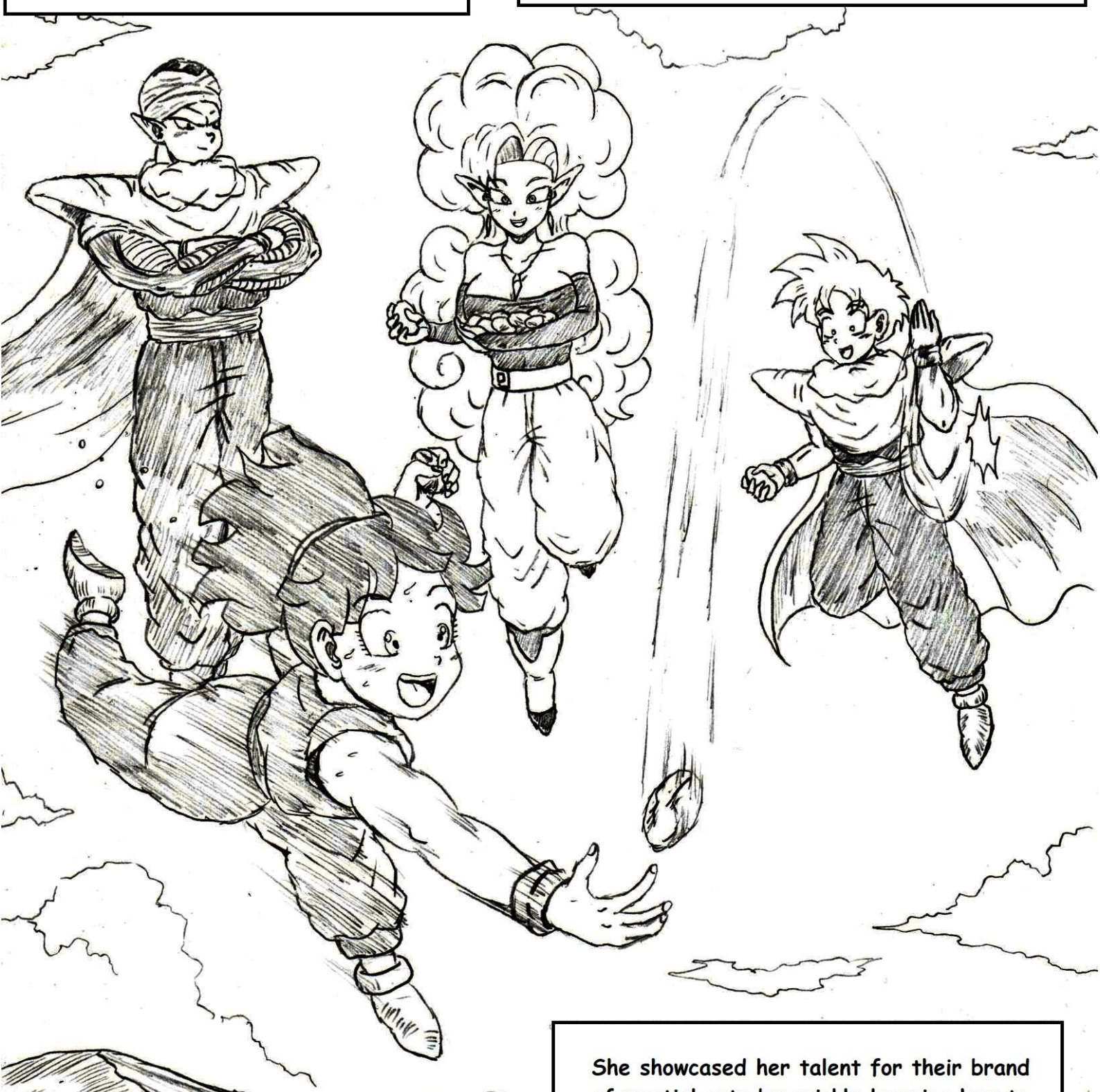
AHI DANG!
MISSED!

GOTCHA!

CATCH!

With Zangya managing to settle into her new home, Videll had also adapted well to the training Gohan and Piccolo had started her on- and immediately began showing incredible progress.

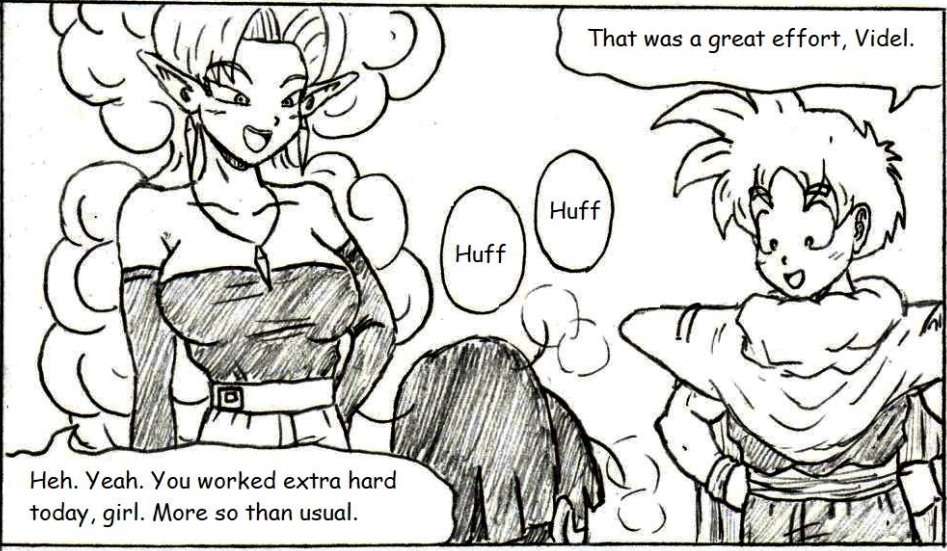
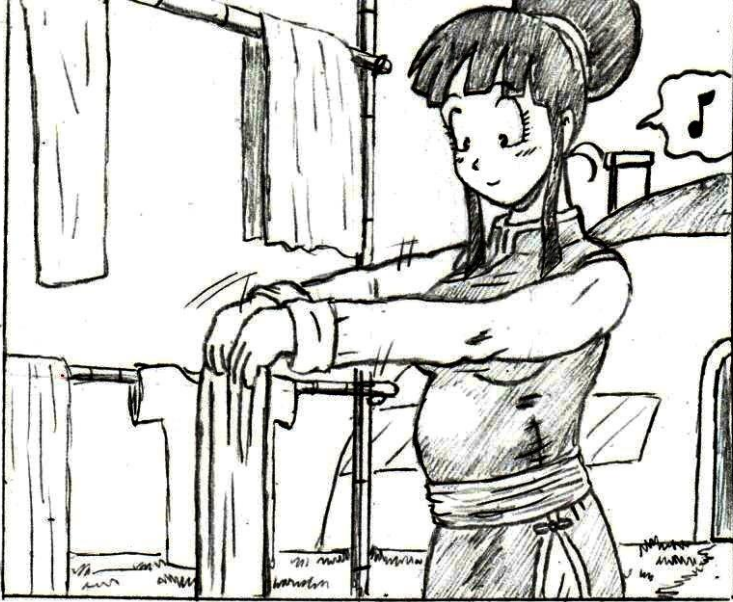
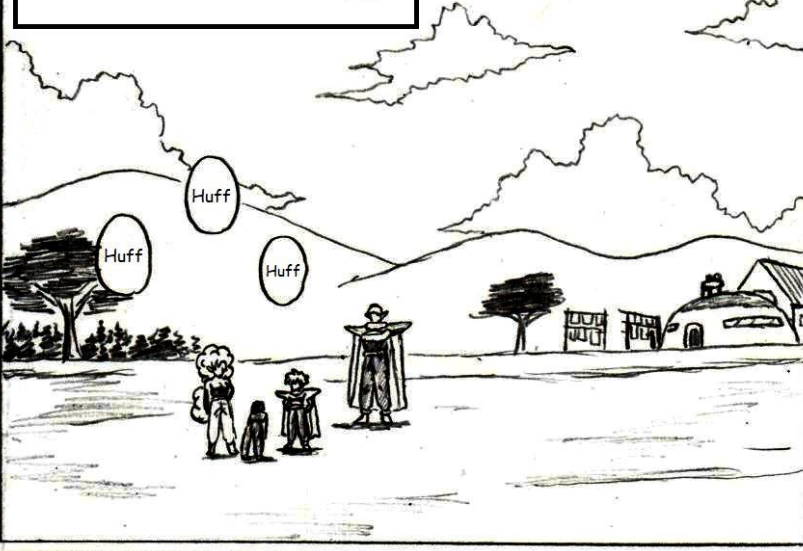
In the weeks since Bojack's defeat at the Intergalactic Martial Arts Tournament, Gohan's time had been nothing short of productive. Not just in terms of his training, but also the days spent with his newfound friends.



Determined and driven to go the extra mile, Videll was able to achieve heights in ability she'd never imagined ever reaching before. With her demonstrating such a clear aptitude in the fundamentals, Gohan quickly decided it was time to move her into the next stage of her training.

She showcased her talent for their brand of martial arts by quickly learning how to manifest her ki used for flight and learning to control it in only a day of training- eventually picking up the art of flight after only a couple weeks of persistent practice.

An hour or so later...

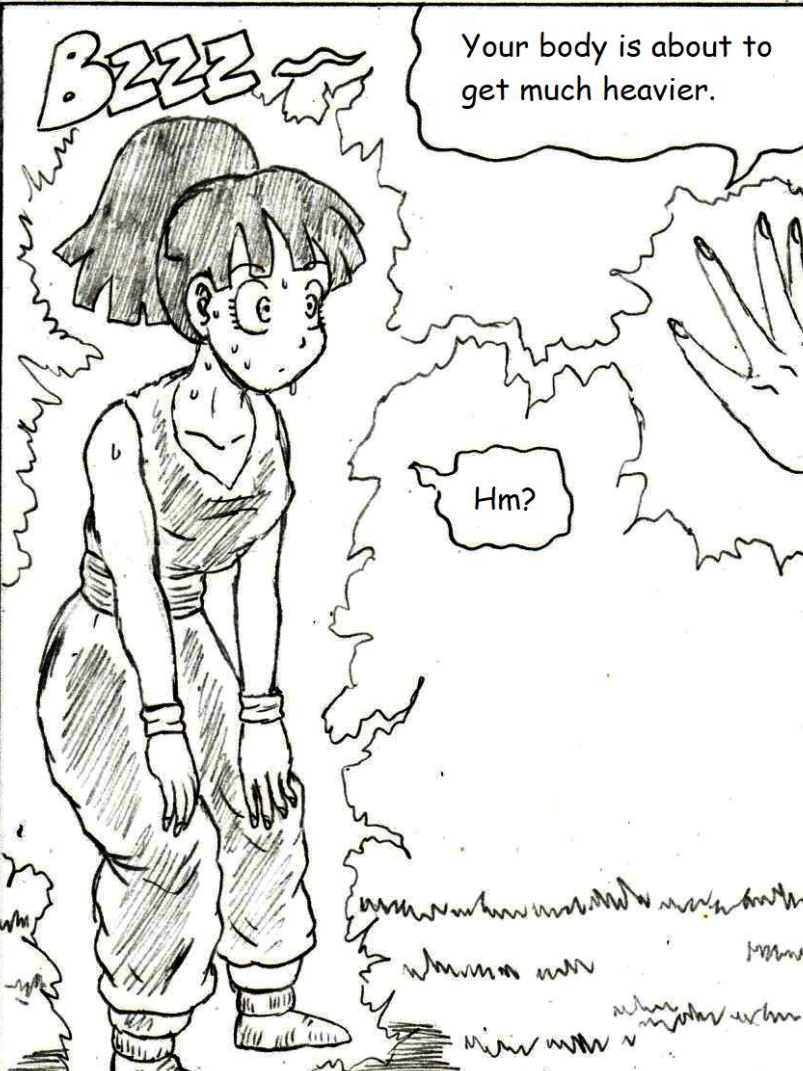


That was a great effort, Videll.

Heh. Yeah. You worked extra hard today, girl. More so than usual.

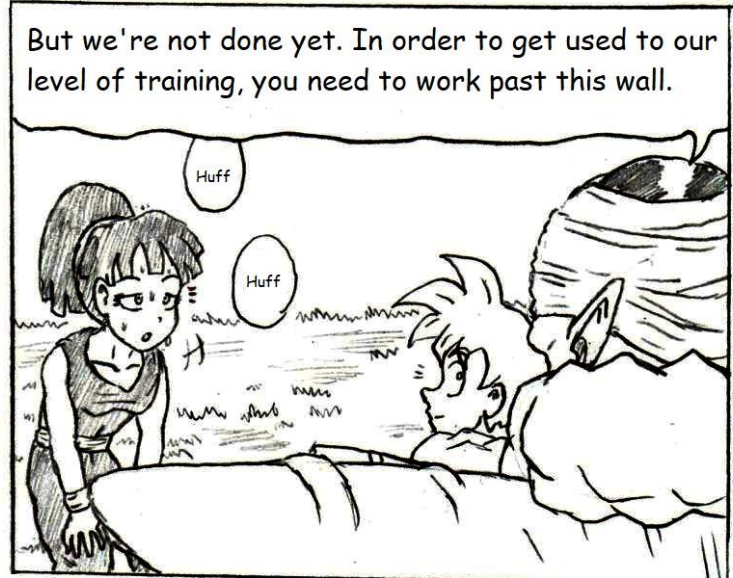


Ahh, man. I'm beat.



Your body is about to get much heavier.

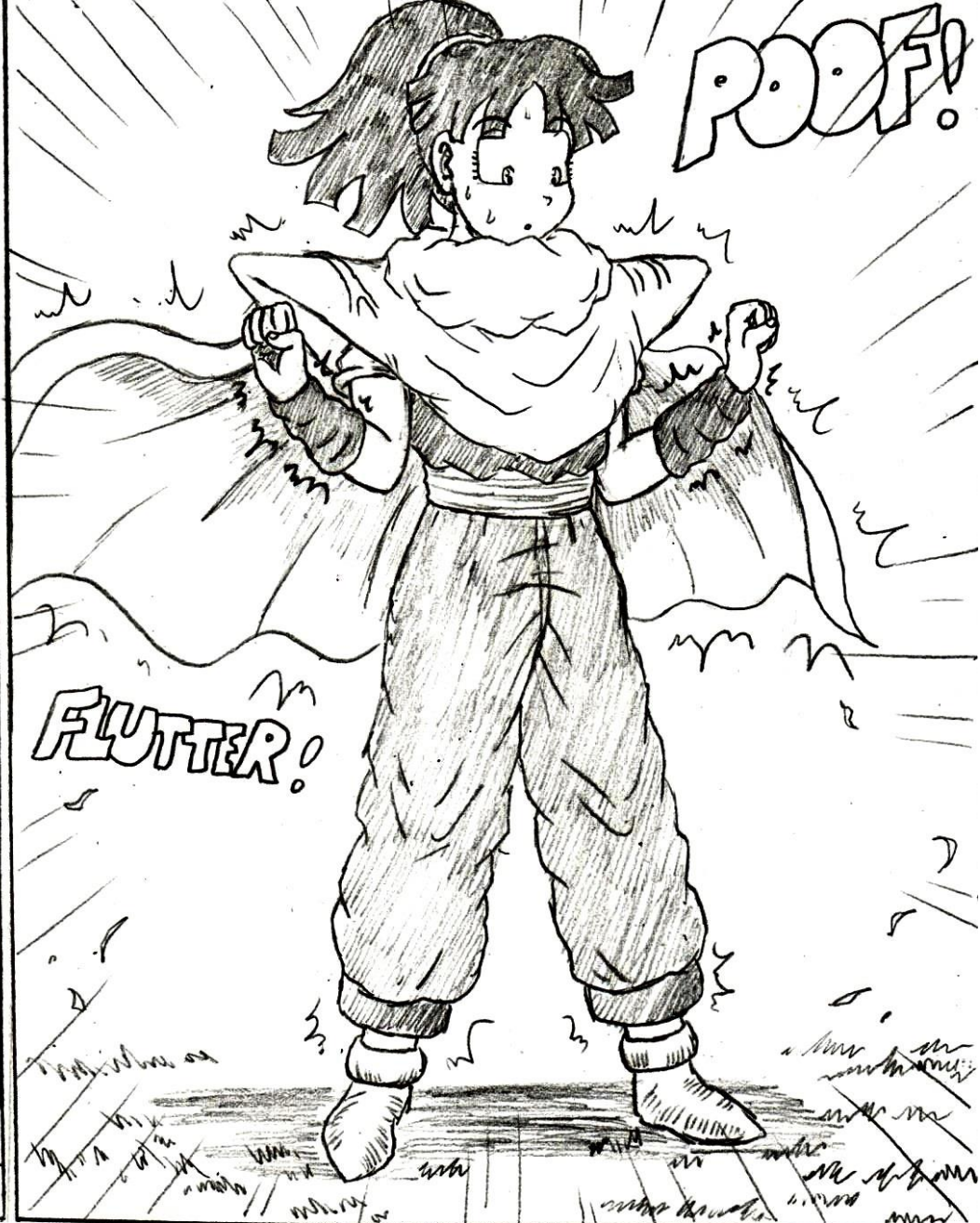
Hm?



But we're not done yet. In order to get used to our level of training, you need to work past this wall.



Heads up.



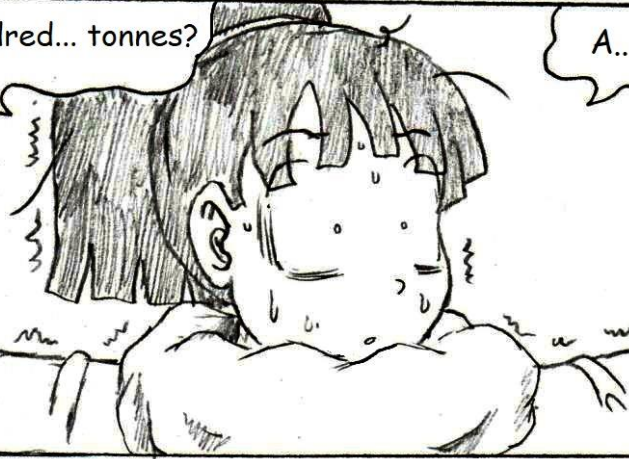
For you, I set a weight limit of a 100kg on your gear.



Since your base strength is already quite high. However... I don't think you're quite ready for the **100 tonnes** me and Gohan are currently sporting.

...hundred... tonnes?

A...A...



Th-This is insane! You mean to tell me... that the gear you and Gohan-kun are wearing... are **THIS** heavy?!



Heh. Not exactly.

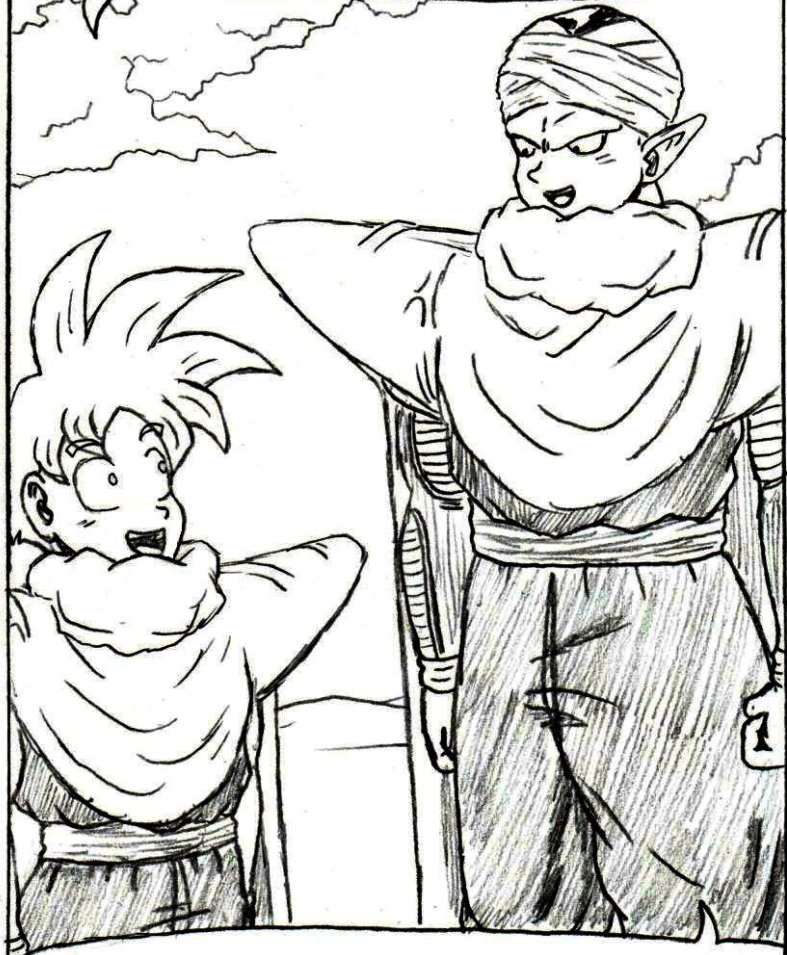
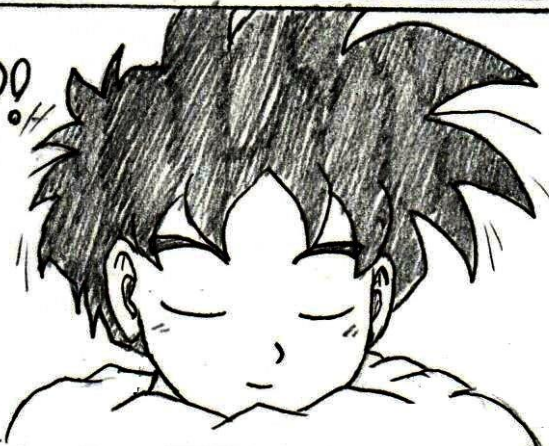
Ah. Base form should do.



Speaking of which, could you add an extra total 50 tonnes to my pads and bands, Mr. Piccolo? I want to increase my weight load to the next level.



VIP!



Sure thing, kid. You gonna carry it as a Super Saiyan or in your base form?

Okay. That shoul-

Videl? Zangya?

Uhh?

It was all part of my dad's training.

Y-Yeah.

Huh. I saw photos of you and your family around your house, but this is the first time I'm seeing you with your normal hair colour.

Thanks to being in my Super Saiyan form for so long, I'm a lot stronger now... AND I can maintain both it and the second level without any problems at all.

So this is how you usually look?

Heh. Honestly, I think this look suits you WAY better, Spiky. It just feels so much more natural.

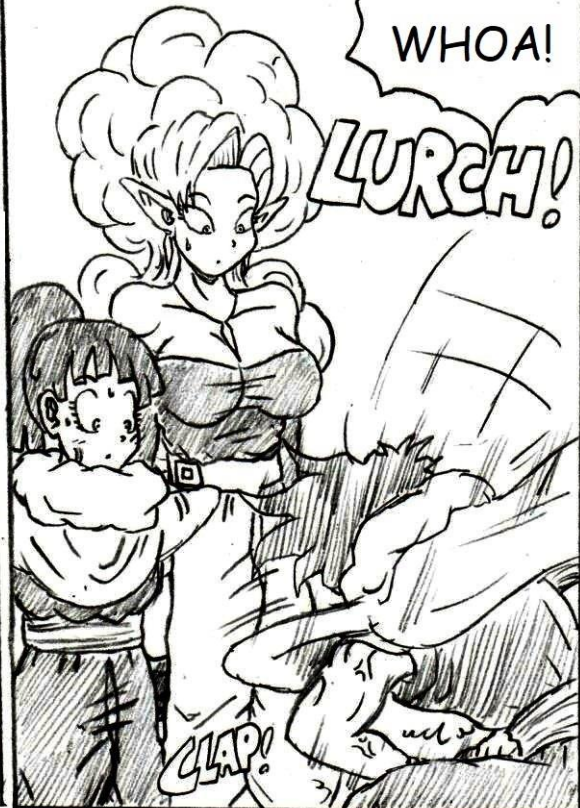
W-Wow. I know I shouldn't be thinking this... but Gohan-kun looks so much cuter this way.

Besides... I bet there are a lot of girls on this planet who are totally into mysterious guys with dark hair.

R-Right.

Bump!

Heh-heh. D-Did you just double my weight instead, Mr. Piccolo?



WHOA!

LURCH!

CLAP!

Alright. Let's get on with it.

BZZZ~

RNP!



You mean this? No. This isn't a ki-based technique. It's actually *magic*- a completely different skill that resides in its own category and is entirely separate from energy. Like ki, magic has a wide range of uses- mostly support and supplementary- and learning to use it requires a lot of practice.

It wouldn't be training for you if you weren't pushing yourself, now would it? Besides, it seems hardly fair for Videl to be the only one working up a sweat while you're just casually strolling around.



Shf!

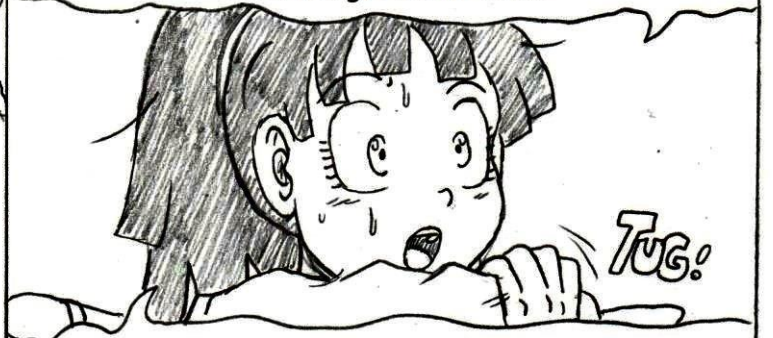
WZZ!



Ah. Good point.

Hey. I've been wondering. About the clothing and making-other-things-out-of-thin-air technique you've been using, Piccolo-san...

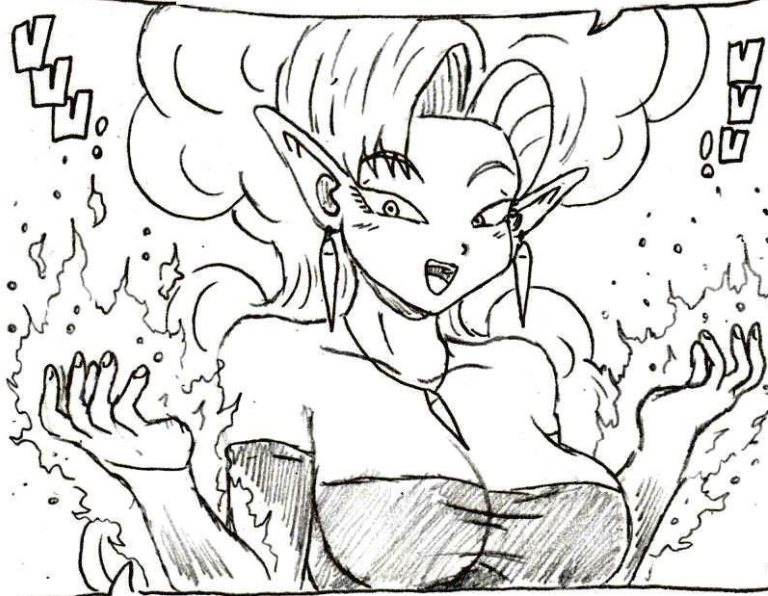
Though it doesn't follow the same rules as ki, nor does it grant you any extra strength, it *can* be used to enhance, alter, and modify your existing abilities. This skill for example is called *Kekkai* or *Magical Materialization*, which allows a user to create physical matter out of thin air and adjust it accordingly.



TUG!

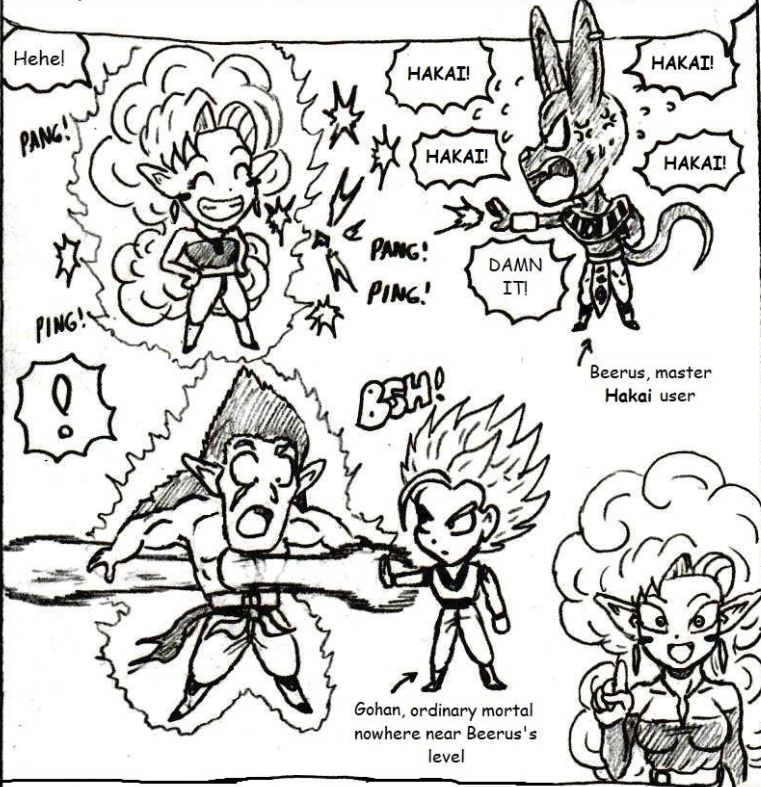
Is that some kind of energy-based ability... or is it something else entirely? It seems really handy.

Though I can also use *Kekkai* to create matter out of nothing like *Green-man* over there, my race specializes in applying our magic to a more combat orientated role. Our primary ability is a technique called *Kago*- or *Divine Protection*.



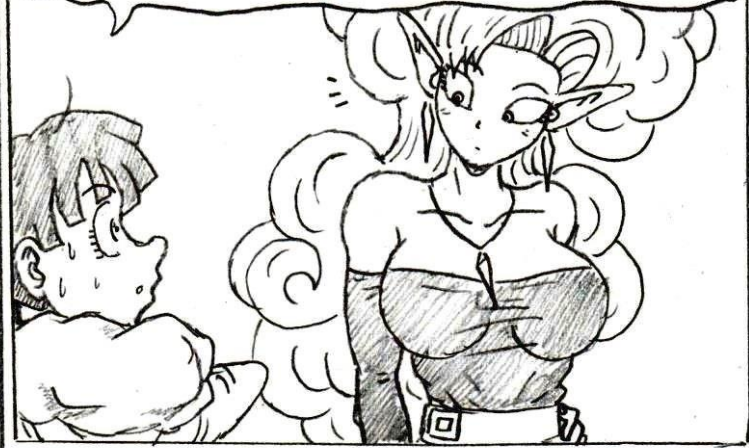
Rare and extremely difficult for others to reproduce, it's a counter measure magic that allows us to generate a protective aura from our bodies. This field allows us to undermine and outright shutdown divine class abilities- such as *Hakai*, *God ki*, *Ultra Instinct*, and alike. It is also always passively active and can't be seen most of the time.

Don't get confused though. *Kago* is only used to cancel out abilities. It doesn't enhance our strength or power in any way. It just gives us immunity to the Gods' overpowered abilities (aka, a barrier that stops cheating bullshit).



Even though it can guard us from Godly and divine techniques, any ordinary mortals or races strong enough to go toe to toe with us can still kill us- like you did against *Bojack*, *Gohan-kun*. And like how the others on your team defeated *Bido*, *Bujin* and *Kogu*, who had the same magic protection.

And what about you, *Zangya*? I saw you practicing with some weird type of energy before. Was that magic as well?



Ah. Yeah. Since we Hera-seijin are one of the universe's most ancient races...



...we can naturally use our own brand of magic.

This particular magic was first created by our founders and refined by the first God of Destruction, the Hera Guardian *Artesia*, which she bestowed upon our people to protect future generations. It has since been adapted and improved over the millenia. *Bojack*, for example, used a variant of this in his battle against your team to protect himself from the anti-ki ammunition used by that Galactic Patrolwoman; as well as to shut down the nano-machine armour *Raditz* was using and blunt the attacks from that *Nappa* guy's weird fighting style.



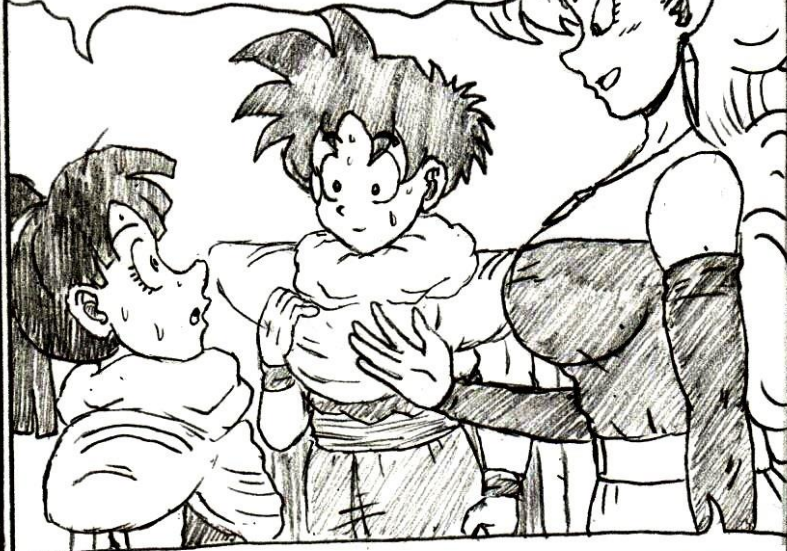
In short, *Kago* acts as both a versatile shield and an effective exorciser. By channeling the magic into our limbs, the technique can be used more directly and in tandem with our fighting styles.

Okay. So... ah... now that we've upgraded our gear, let's start the next session. To strengthen your passive ki control and to make sure your body can properly adjust to the extra weight you're carrying...



...your next exercise is to...

I... I see. So there are different magics that effect different things? And yours can effect... Gods and *their* ki and stuff?



Yep! The Gods of this universe are pretty much the guardians and administrators of different areas, who use their own brand of ki and martial arts techniques. There's more to it, but... I'll get into those details another day.

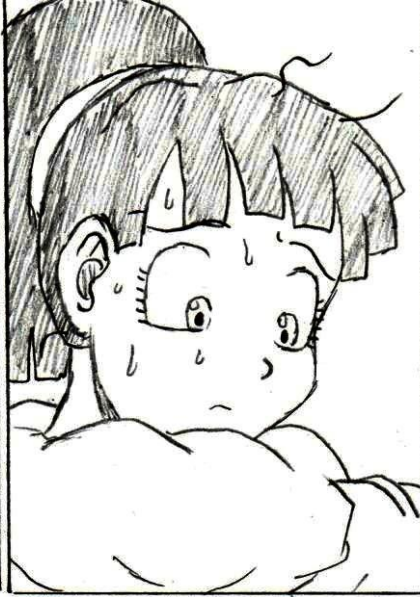
Oh. And the ones you missed too.

EH?!

Walk around and pick up all the rocks you dropped after catching them during your last workout.



STAAARE...



Hhhnnnnh...

Hhrrrrrrggghh...nnnh...

Shake!

Shake!



Tremble-

Nngh! Nnh... Nnnrrggh...



Hah

Hah



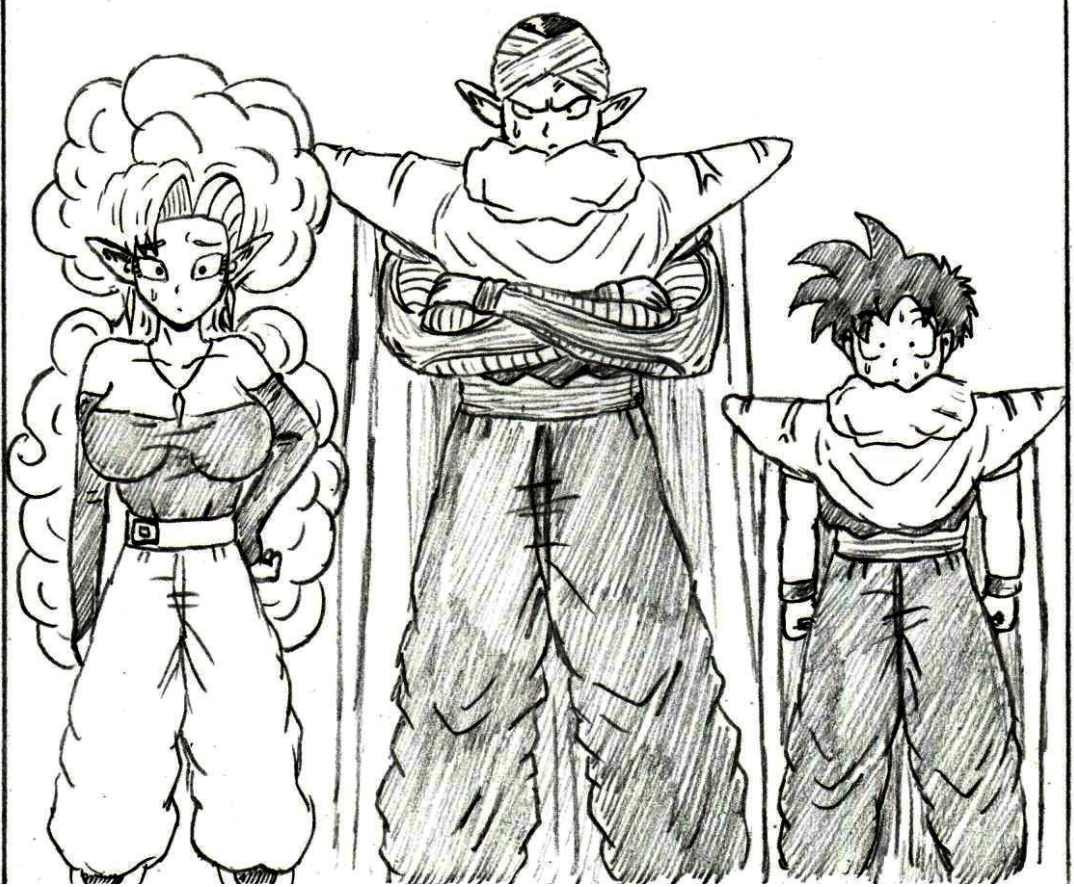
Hah

Nnnnnngggghhh! AAaaaaahhhh! RRrrrrggh!!

Alright. One down...



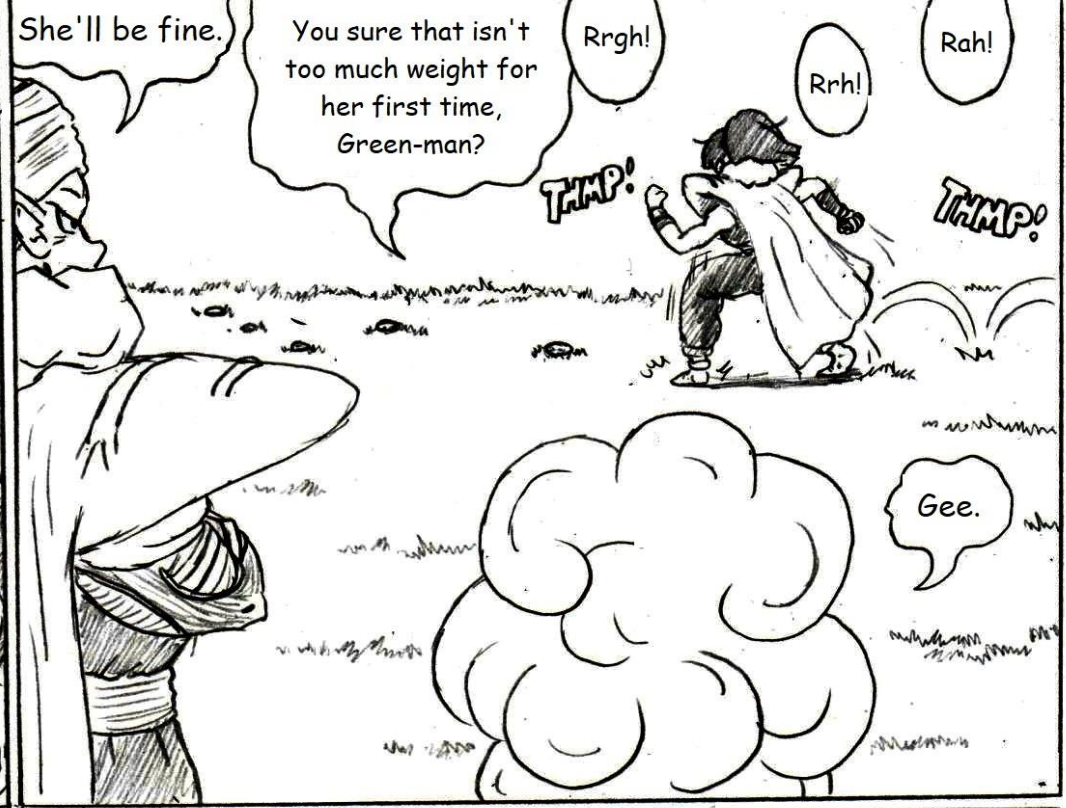
Over a hundred more to go.





While she's working on that, let's get started on your training, kid.

Ah. Sure, Mr. Piccolo.



She'll be fine.

You sure that isn't too much weight for her first time, Green-man?

Rrgh!

Rrh!

Rah!

TAMP!

TAMP!

Gee.



YEAH! AWESOME!

I need to brush up on my use of martial weapons!



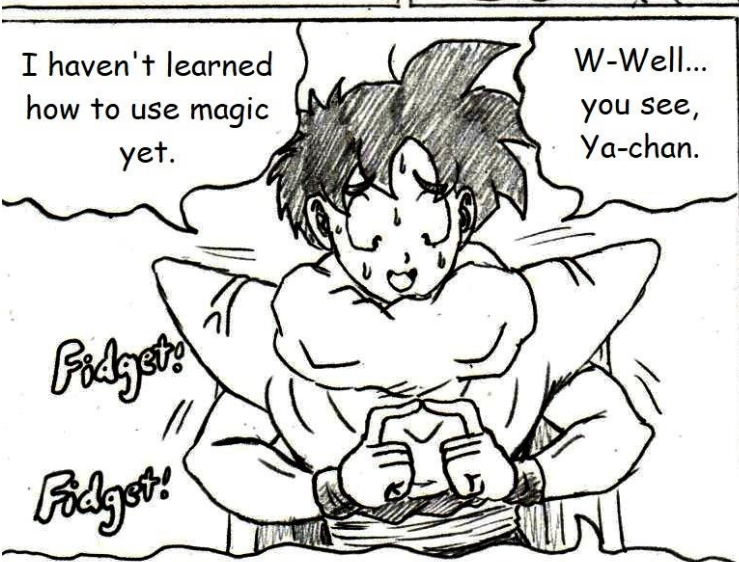
...we'll be weapon training.

SHING!

Today...

VSSH!

VSSH!



I haven't learned how to use magic yet.

W-Well... you see, Ya-chan.

Fidget!

Fidget!

I've just been focusing on my ki control and martial arts skills these last several years.



Hm? What's up, Gohan? Why aren't you materializing your own sword or something?

KLIK!

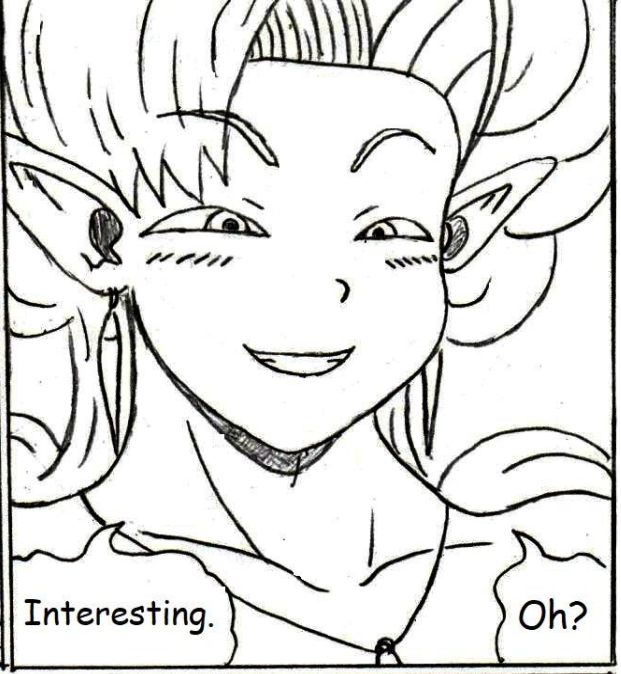
The all-powerful defender of Earth is unable to use a technique that I effortlessly can? I'm shocked. Not so flawless after all, huh?



KLAK!

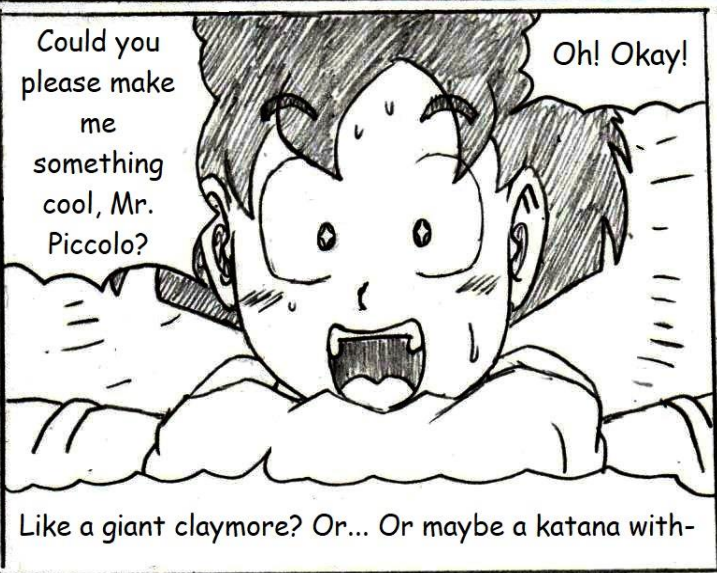
Pidget-

Heh. Y-Yeah.



Interesting.

Oh?



Could you please make me something cool, Mr. Piccolo?

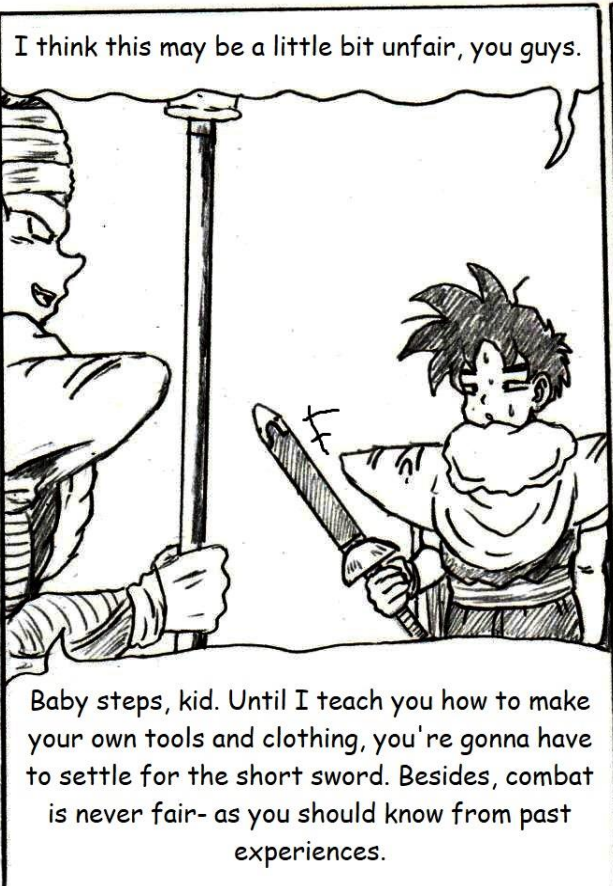
Oh! Okay!

Like a giant claymore? Or... Or maybe a katana with-



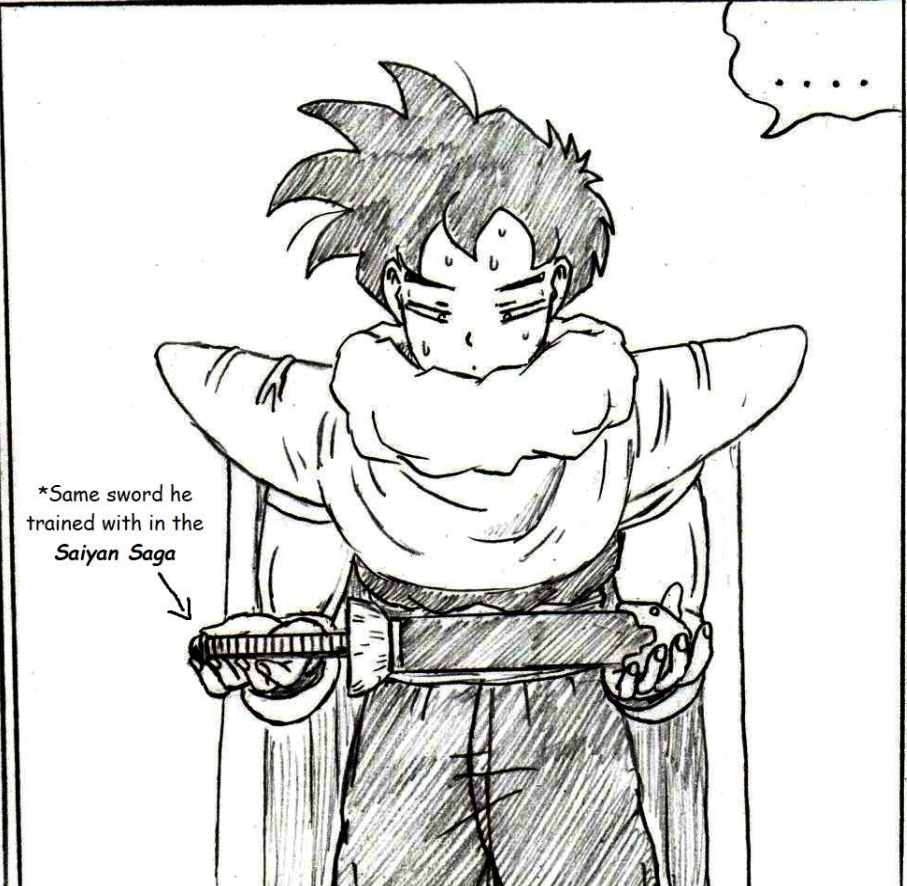
Don't worry, kid. I'll make you one.

VSH!



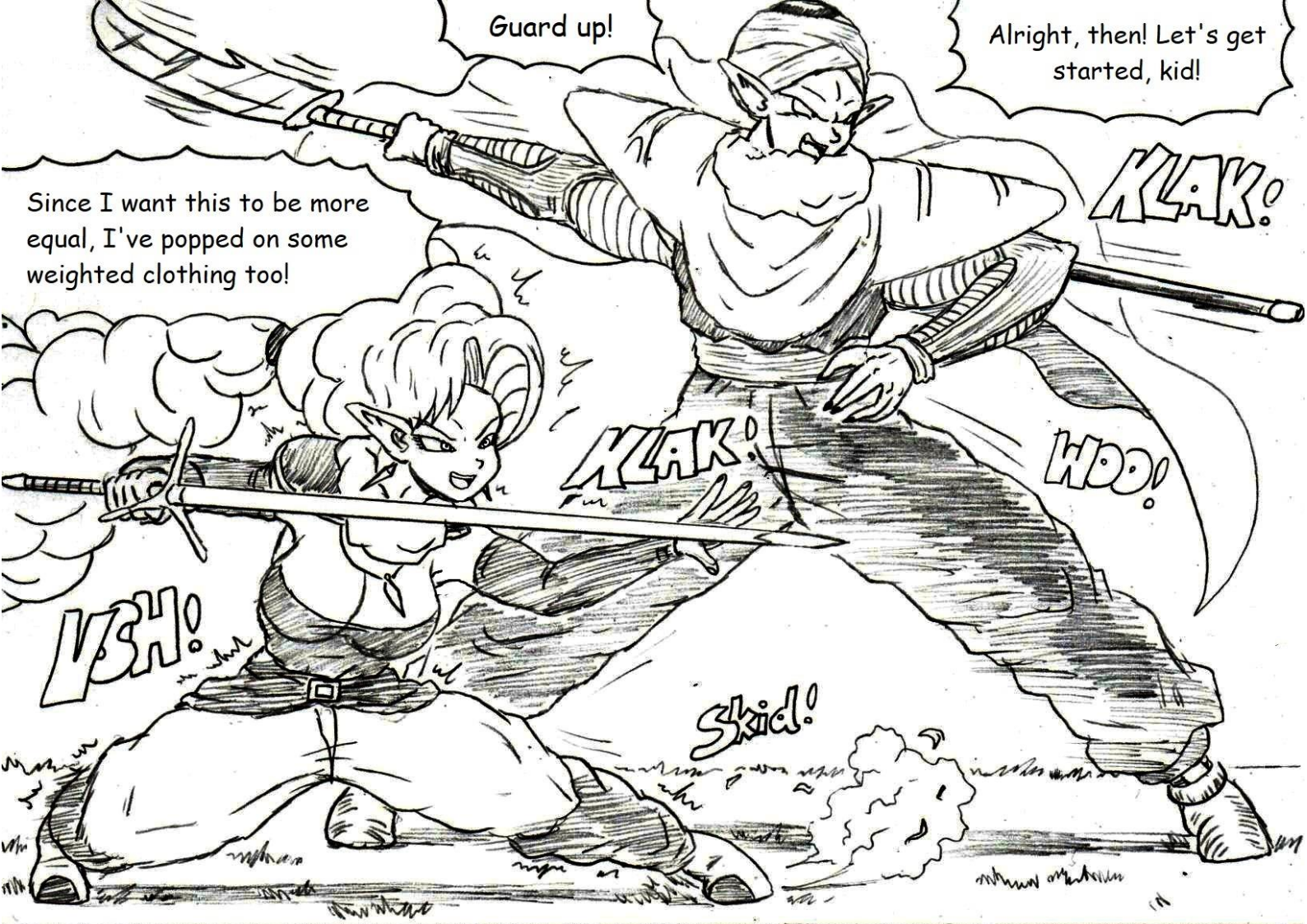
I think this may be a little bit unfair, you guys.

Baby steps, kid. Until I teach you how to make your own tools and clothing, you're gonna have to settle for the short sword. Besides, combat is never fair- as you should know from past experiences.



*Same sword he trained with in the Saiyan Saga

....



Since I want this to be more equal, I've popped on some weighted clothing too!

Guard up!

Alright, then! Let's get started, kid!

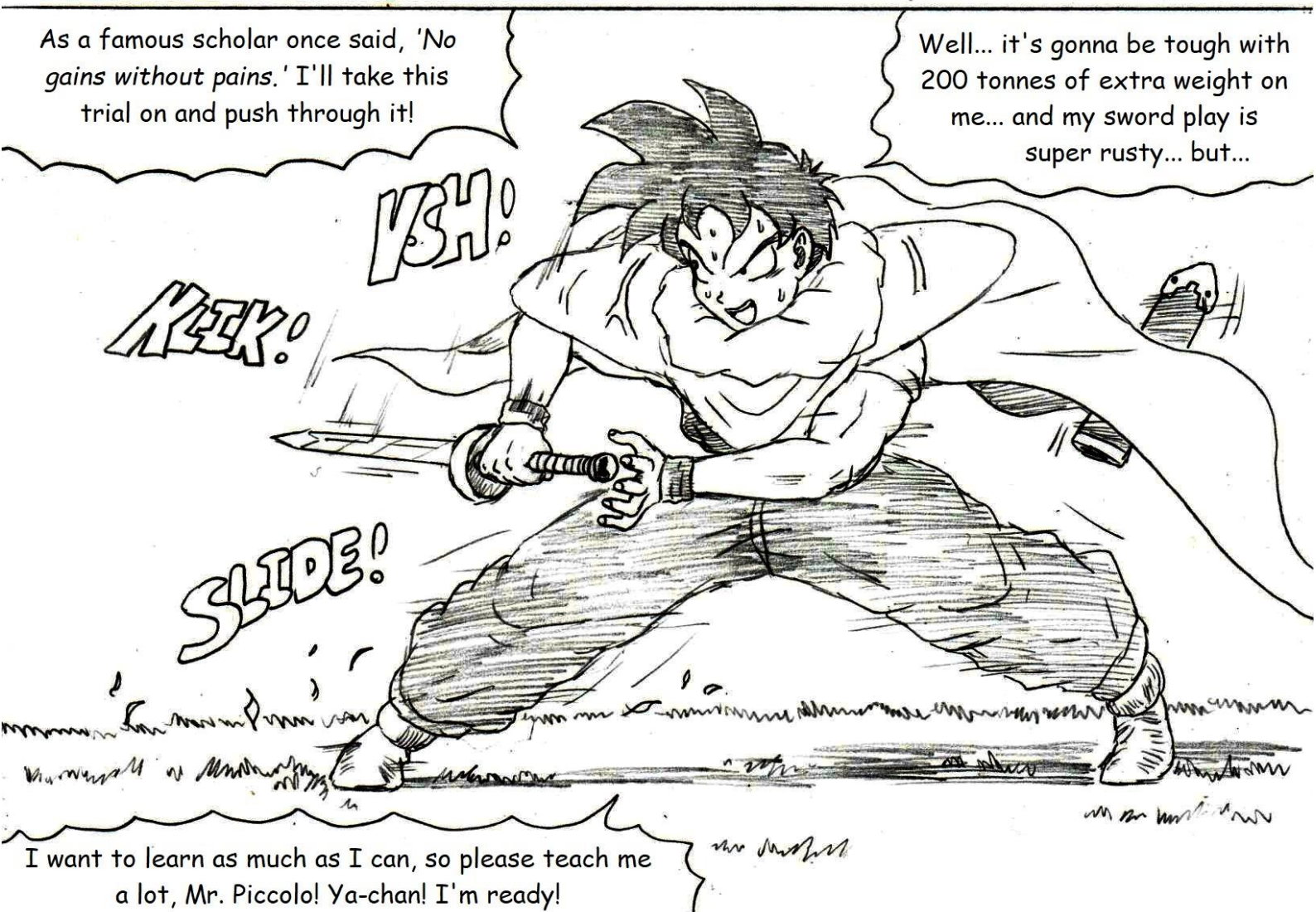
KlAK!

KlAK!

WOO!

VSH!

Skid!



As a famous scholar once said, 'No gains without pains.' I'll take this trial on and push through it!

Well... it's gonna be tough with 200 tonnes of extra weight on me... and my sword play is super rusty... but...

VSH!

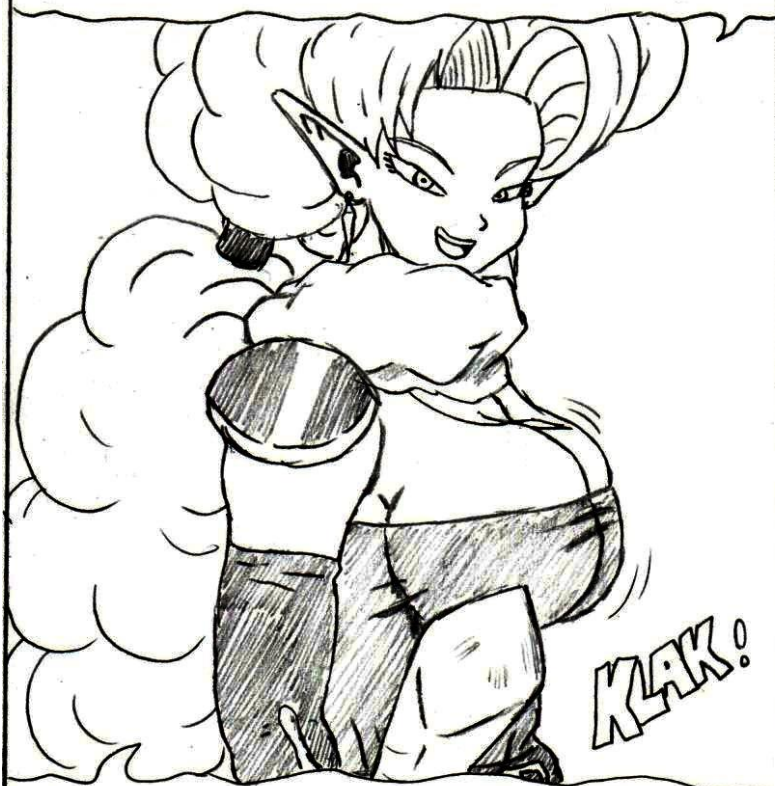
KEEK!

SLIDE!

I want to learn as much as I can, so please teach me a lot, Mr. Piccolo! Ya-chan! I'm ready!



Lesson one of swordwork, Gohan-kun: never swing wildly.



I was an instructor and Kogu's fencing partner for years in the military, so I know a few things about fighting with a blade. That said...are you interested in learning a few of them?

Please! I am in your care, Ya-chan!

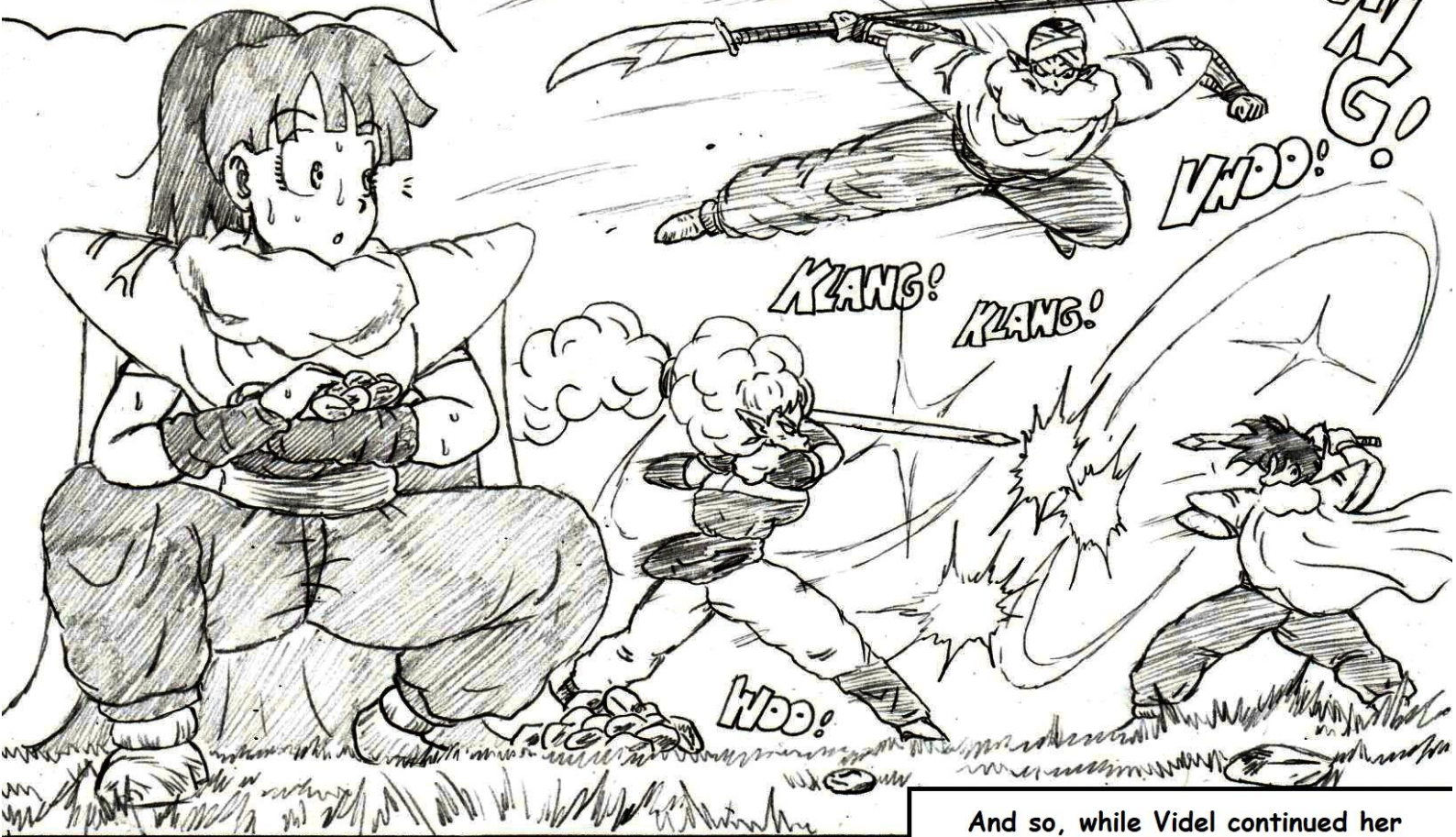


Watch it, Spiky! Don't lead with your shoulder so much!
Keep your blade directed forward!

VSSSH!

Control her central line, kid!
Don't get locked in!

KANG!
KANG!
KANG!



They spent the next hour practicing together. All the while they were surveyed closely and silently...

And so, while Videl continued her exercises, Piccolo and Zangya gave Gohan a crash refresher course in weapon combat- working him from the fundamentals up.



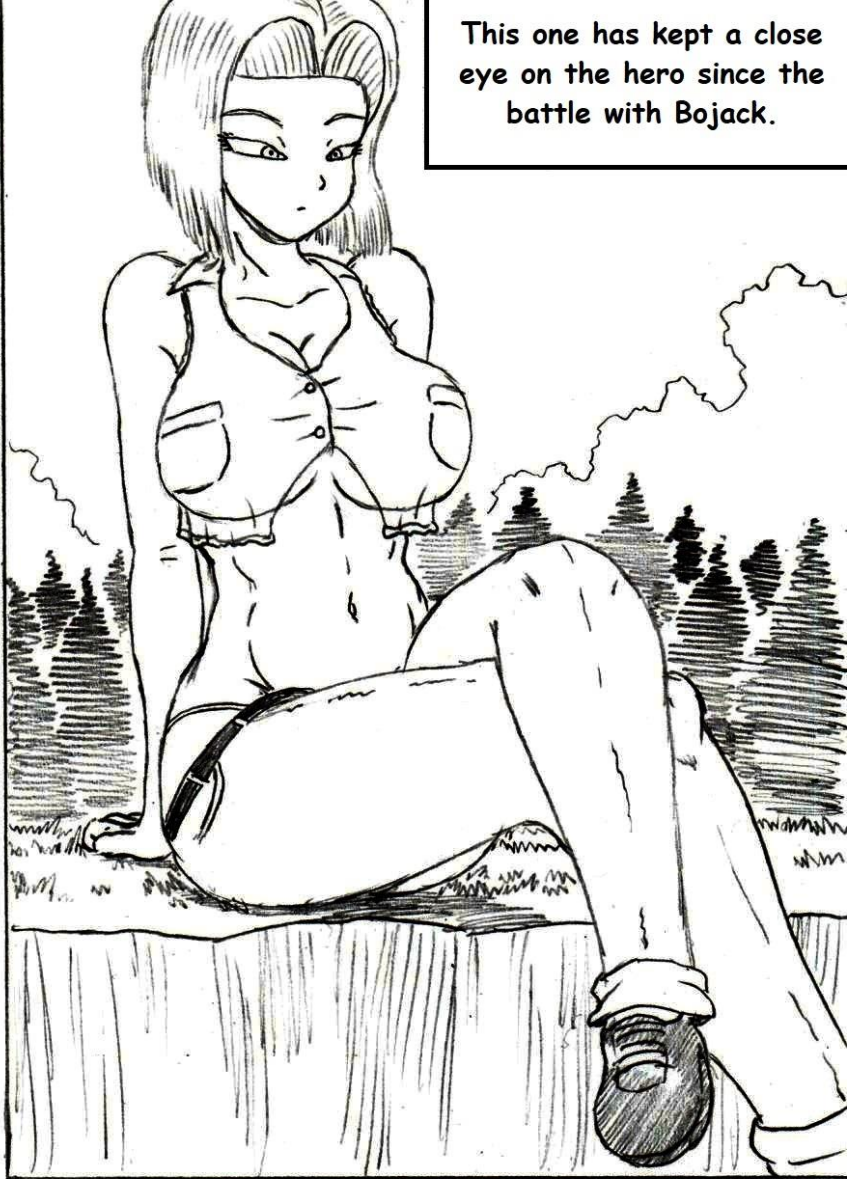
...by a very familiar face.

Her reasons for doing so... were out of concern for the young half-Saiyan's safety.

This one has kept a close eye on the hero since the battle with Bojack.



As well as a... far more personal purpose.



I could, sure. But the boss wants us and the two Android 17s to keep our channels open, for now. Better to gain battle experience and information this way.

Calm down, girl. I can practically hear your thoughts from well over here.



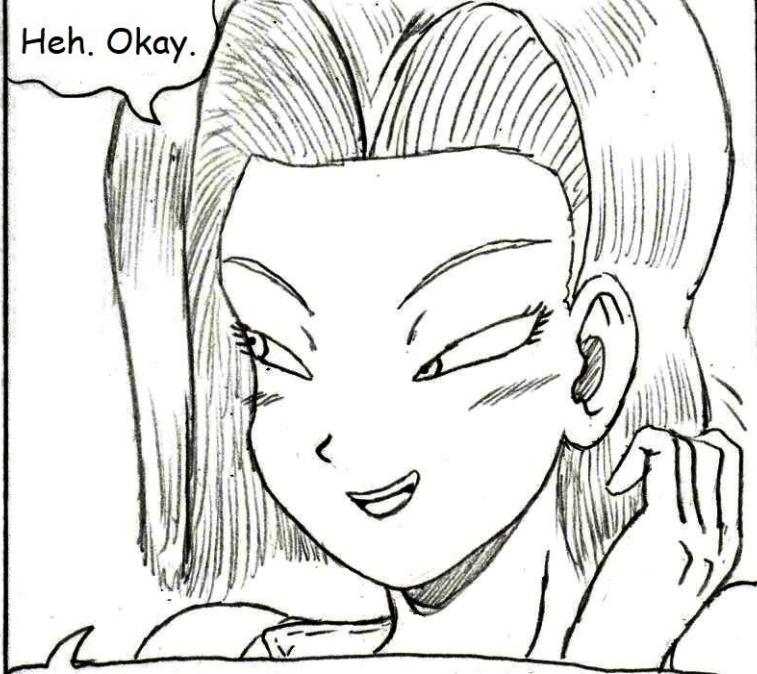
Hmph. Don't remind me. Kind of annoying our thoughts are no longer private from her.



You can always shut me out if you wanted to, you know.

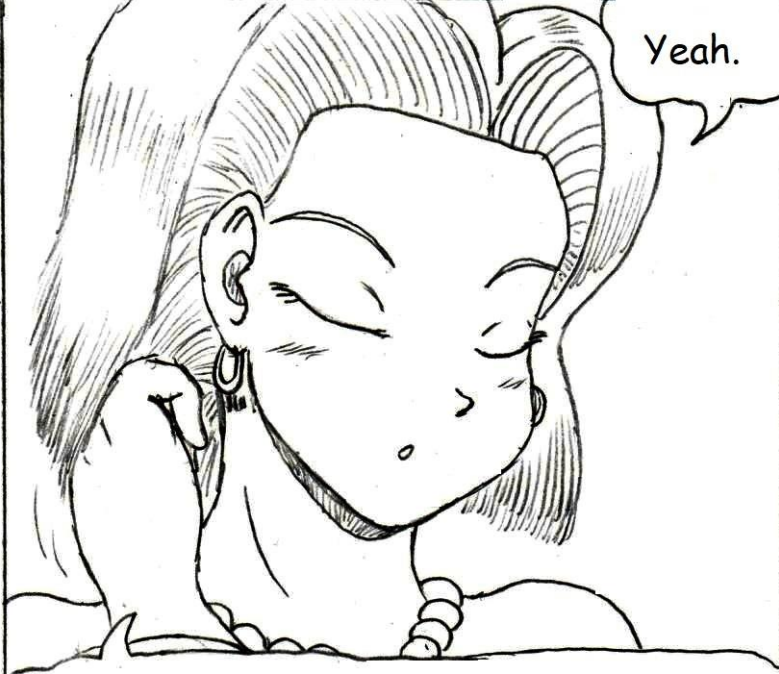


Heh. Okay.



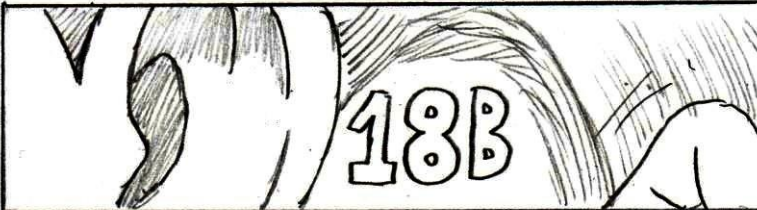
For your sanity, I will. But all the same, I can't help but think about the one who rescued me from that monster, Cell... and Bojack.

Yeah.

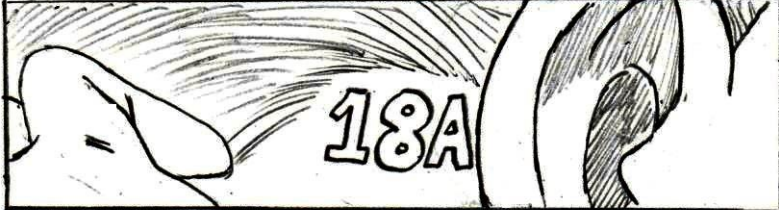


Just do me a favour and keep your thoughts appropriate from now on.

18B



18A

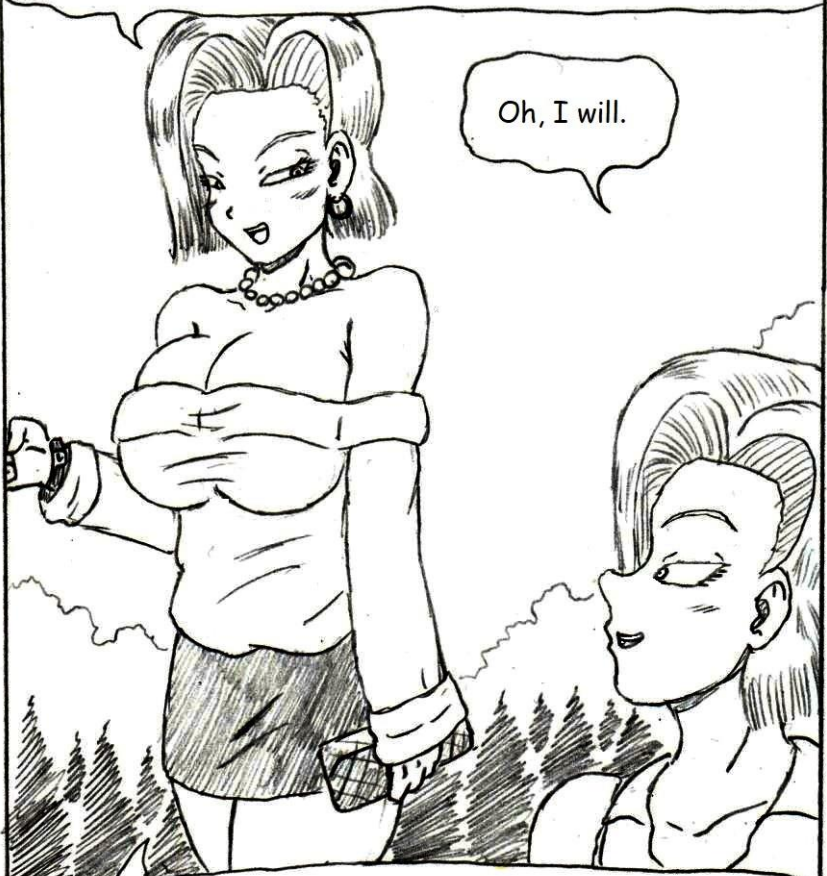


Have fun!

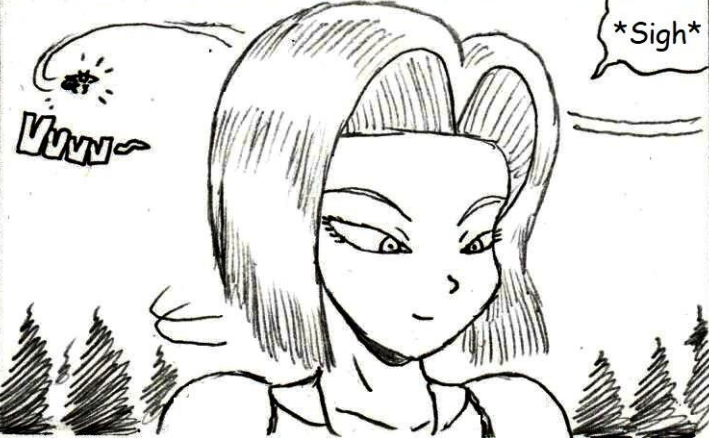


Just remember to show restraint. Especially when you plan on approaching Gohan-kun later.

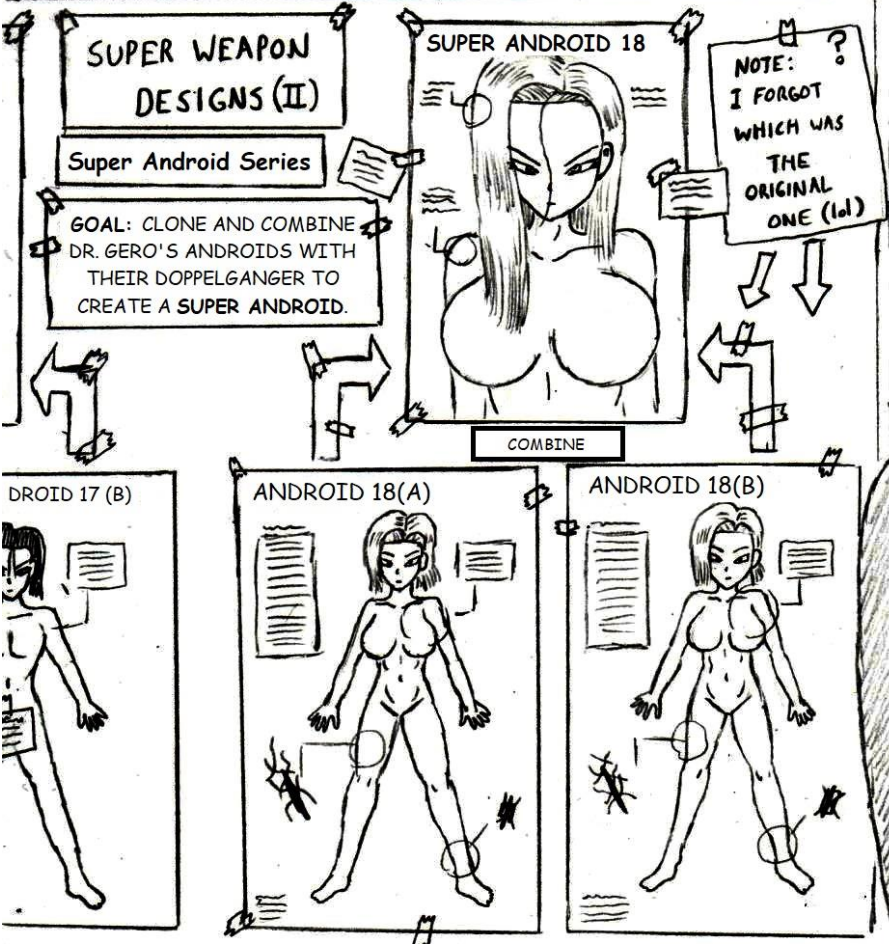
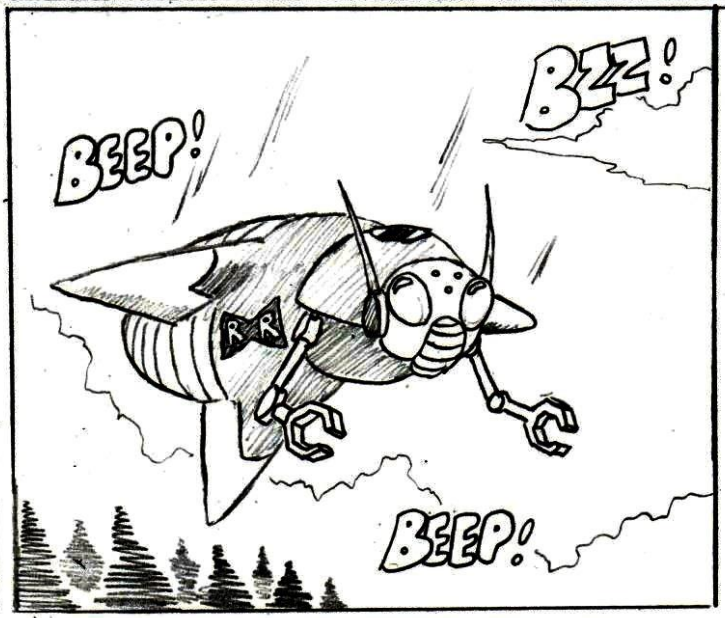
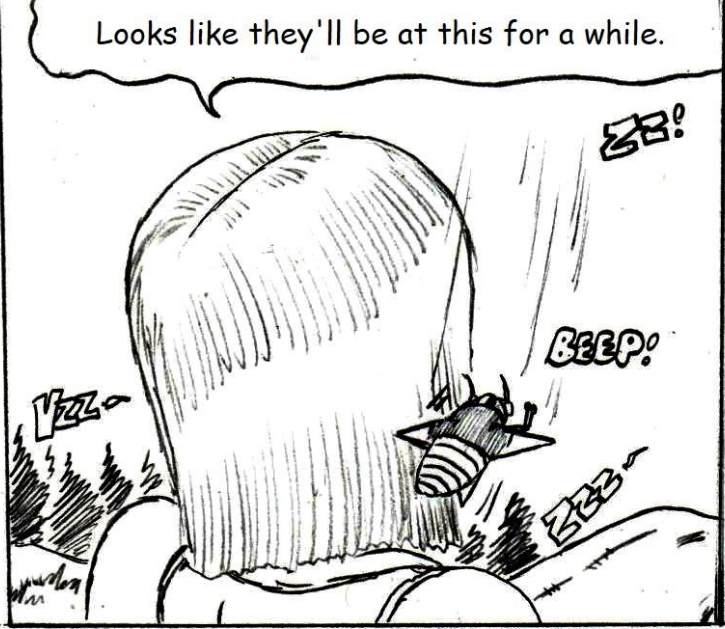
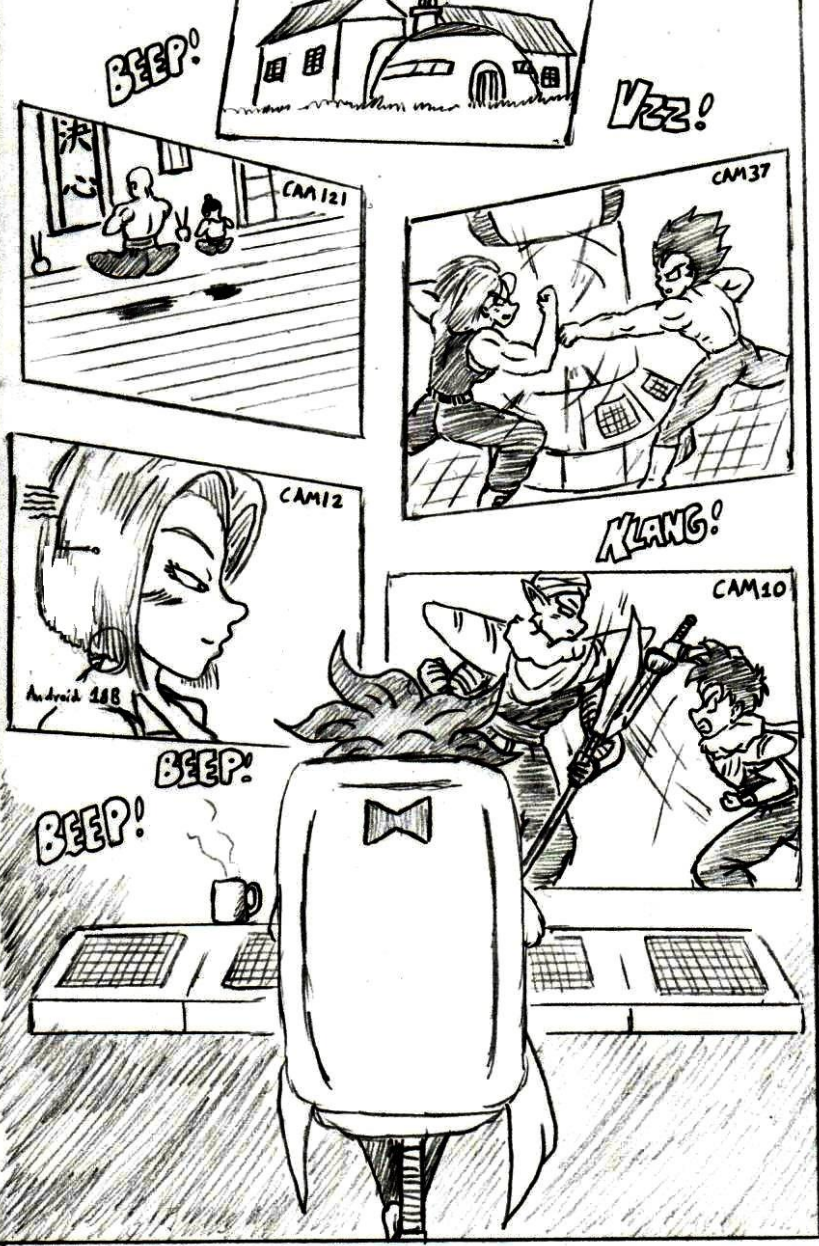
Oh, I will.



Sigh



Anyway, I have a hot date with Krillin and I don't want to be late for it. You can stay here and ogle your crush in peace from afar.



So... you psyched for your date with Eighteen today? You said you were meeting up with her.



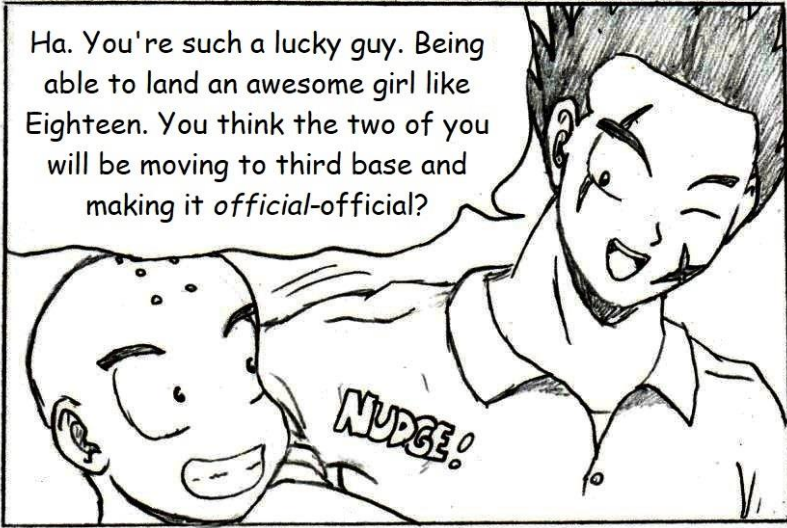
A short while later.

MOONBUGS

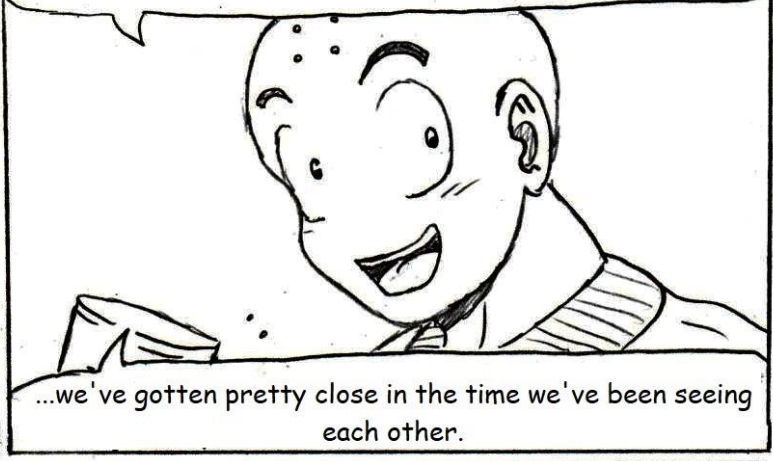


South City Center.

Ha. You're such a lucky guy. Being able to land an awesome girl like Eighteen. You think the two of you will be moving to third base and making it official-official?

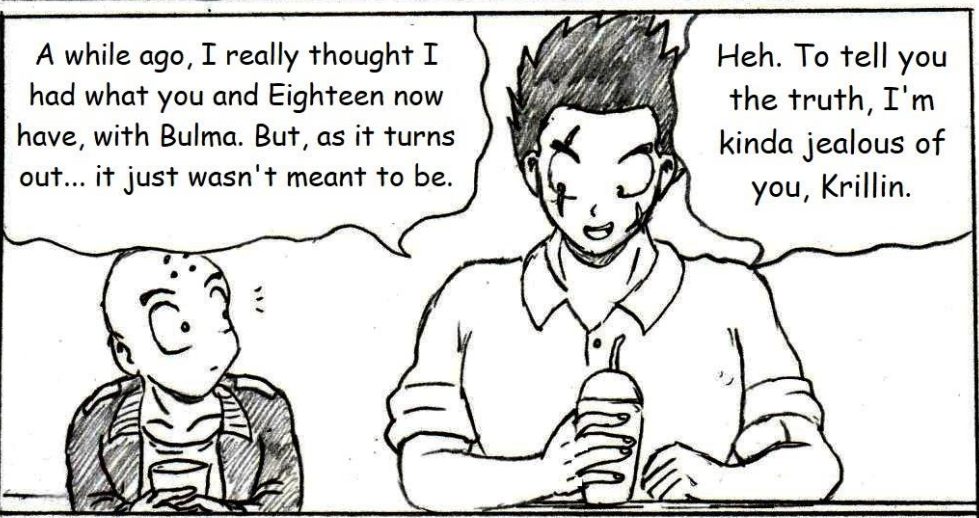


Oh yeah. Though this will be our third outing this month...



...we've gotten pretty close in the time we've been seeing each other.

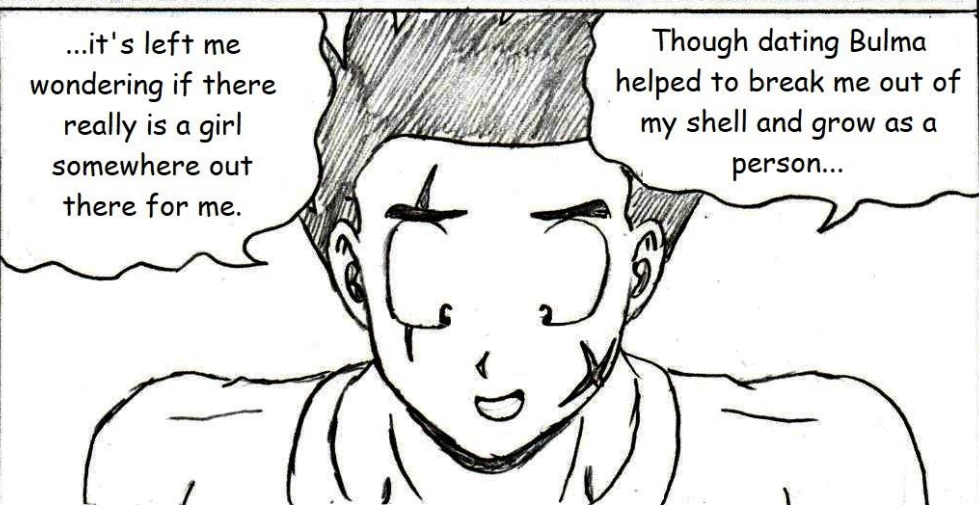
A while ago, I really thought I had what you and Eighteen now have, with Bulma. But, as it turns out... it just wasn't meant to be.



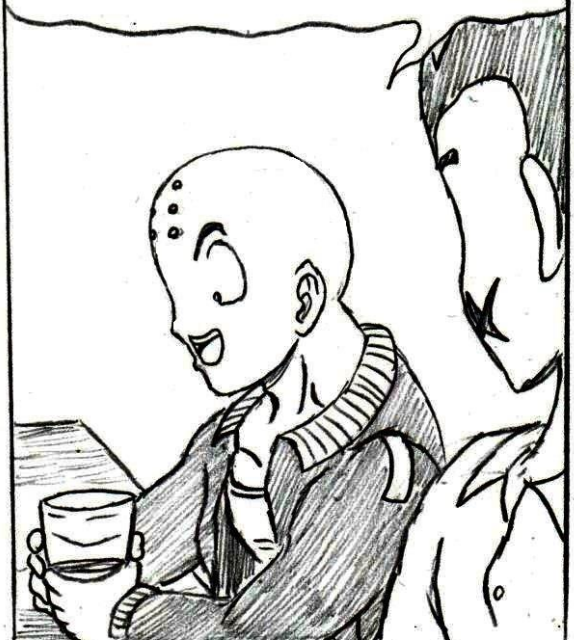
Heh. To tell you the truth, I'm kinda jealous of you, Krillin.

Honestly, I... I really am hoping today will be that day. I really love this girl, Yamcha. After our time spent at the *Intergalactic Tournament* and the days we've gone out together, I feel a connection with her I just haven't felt with anyone else before. It's crazy.

...it's left me wondering if there really is a girl somewhere out there for me.



Though dating Bulma helped to break me out of my shell and grow as a person...



I'm positive that you'll be able to find a girl who'll love and appreciate you, just as much as you'll love and appreciate her.

PAT!
PAT!

Hey! Buck up, mate! You're a smart, generous, charming guy with a lot going for him.

You just need to keep at it.

Yeah.

I'll keep at it.

On board *Galactic Prison Ship A-23*, on route to *Time Patrol Headquarters*.

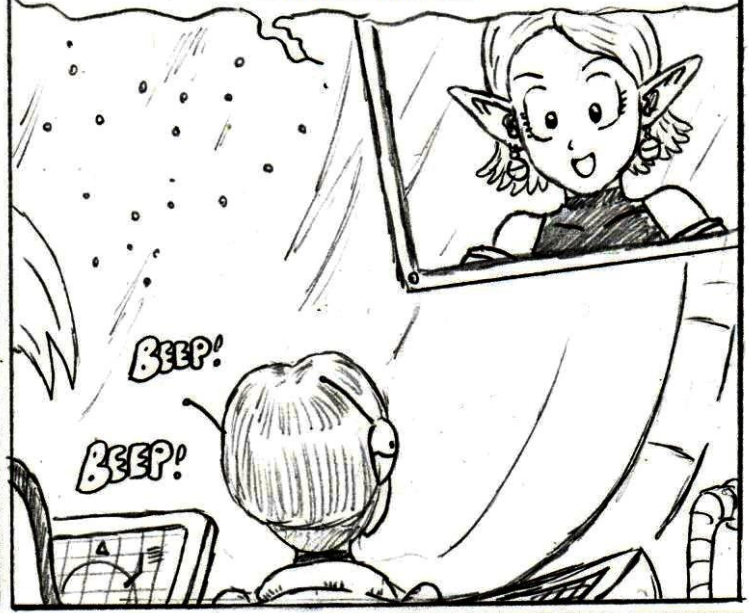
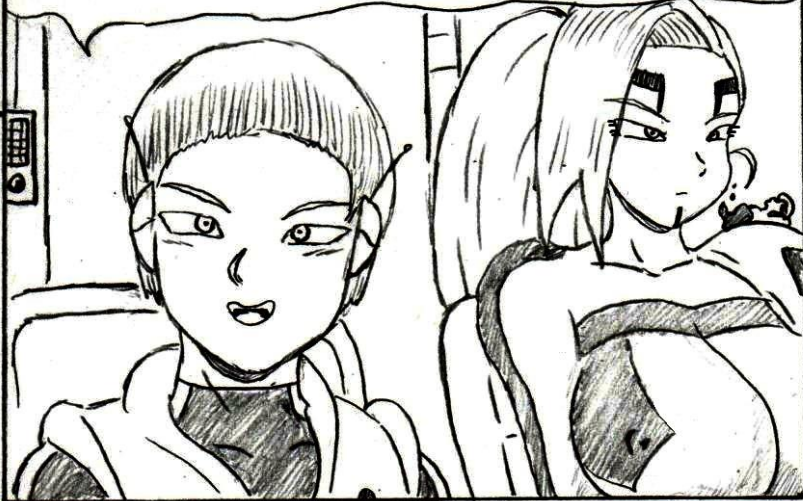
Meanwhile, somewhere in deep space.

VN0000 ~

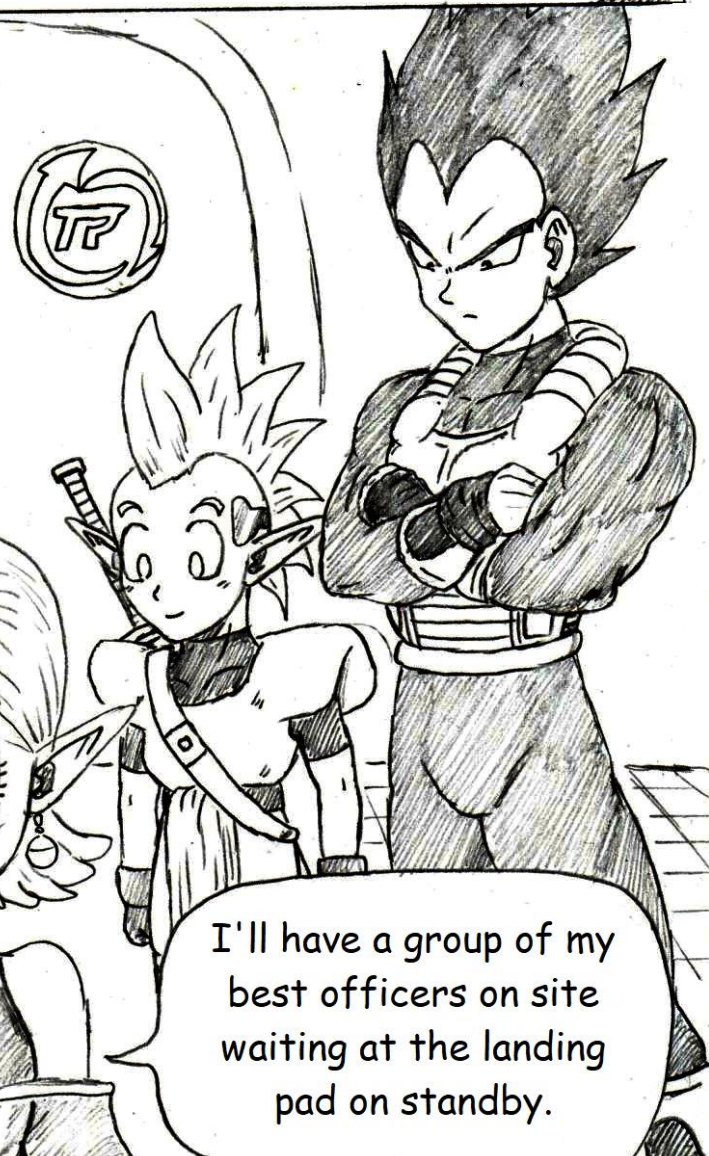
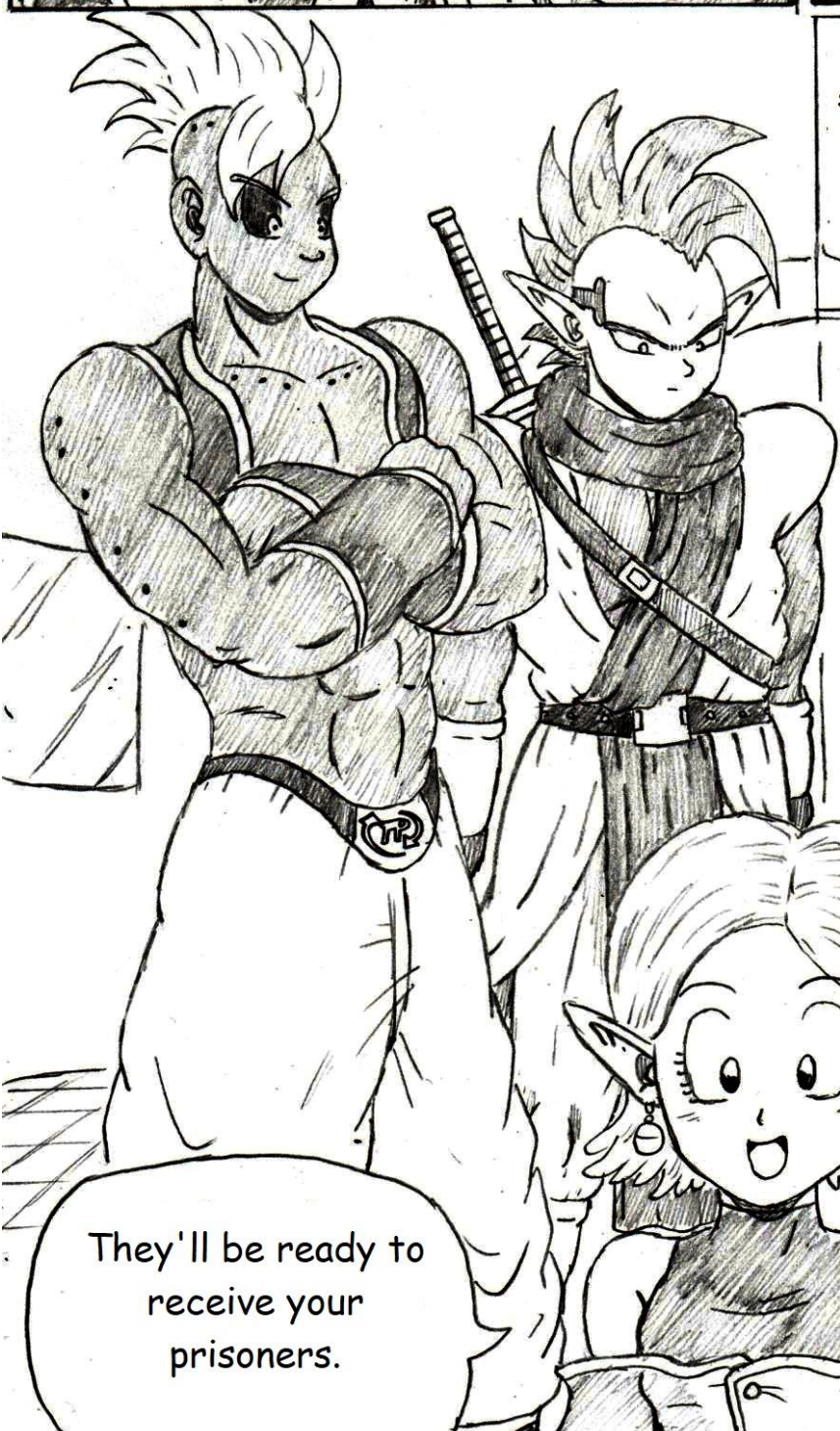
Cargo: 5 highly dangerous inmates scheduled for transfer and relocation to *Time Patrol Prison*.

Yes, Chronoa-sama. Our shuttle is coming up on Universe 7's Ark Nebula. We should be entering the wormhole point in the next five minutes, which will take us directly to the nexus point of this multiverse cluster where your headquarters for our reality is located.

We have your arrival scheduled for within the next couple of hours. Are you and your cargo in transit towards our facility as we speak, Officer Merus?

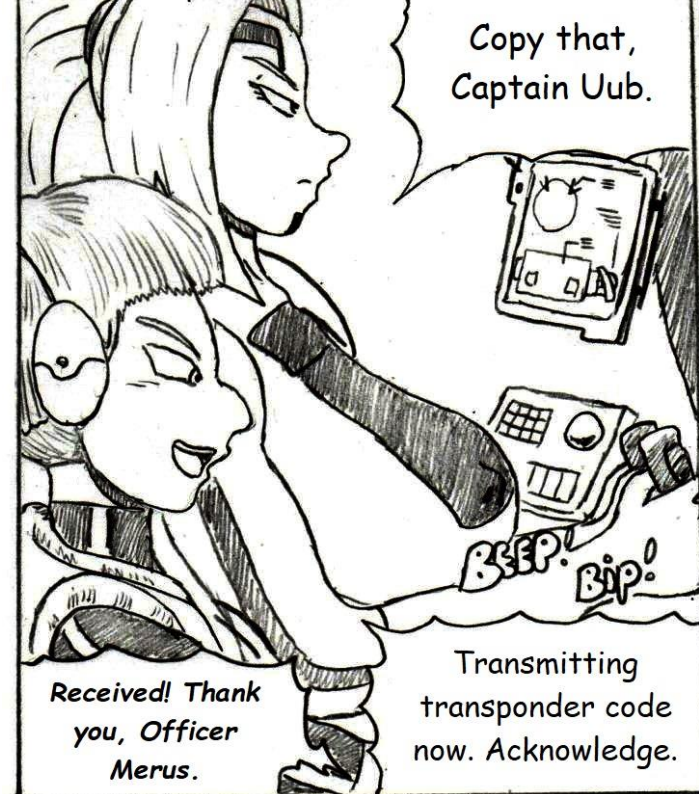


Great. Just send me your ship's transponder number so I can track your approach on my end. Once you have...



They'll be ready to receive your prisoners.

I'll have a group of my best officers on site waiting at the landing pad on standby.



Copy that, Captain Uub.

Received! Thank you, Officer Merus.

Transmitting transponder code now. Acknowledge.

BEEP! Bip!



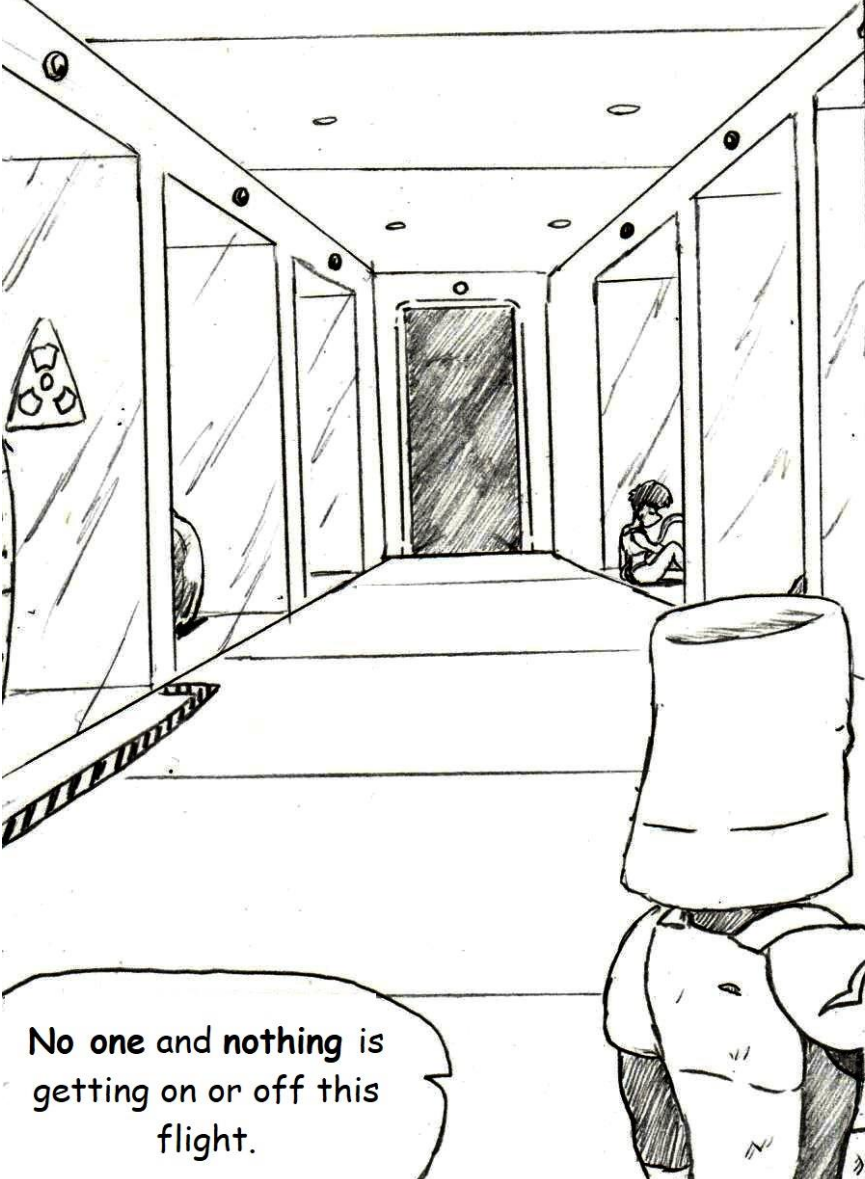
My team and I will have cranes and rails ready to move the specialized cells you're transporting to their assigned blocks.

Just take care on the way in. *Slipspace turbulence* is unexpectedly rough this cycle.

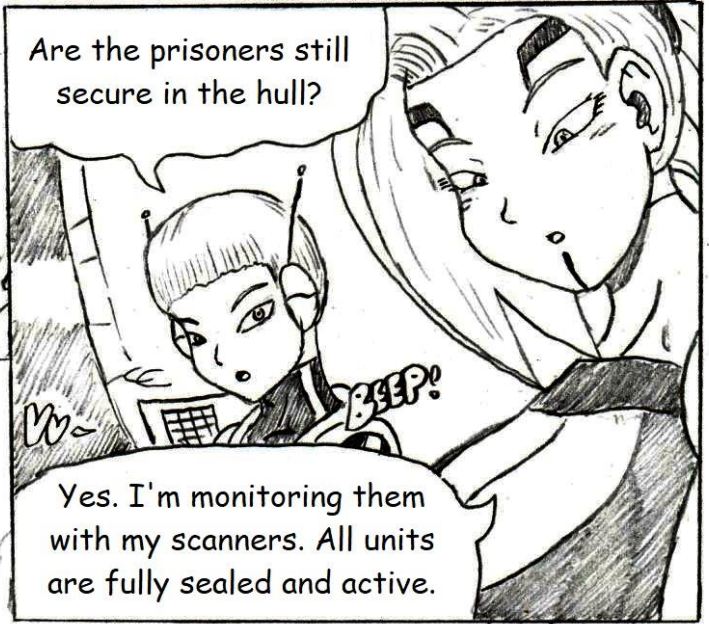
BEEP!

SAP!

With how armoured and secure this vessel is, as well as how protected the cells are, a small crew of three like us is more than enough for escort.

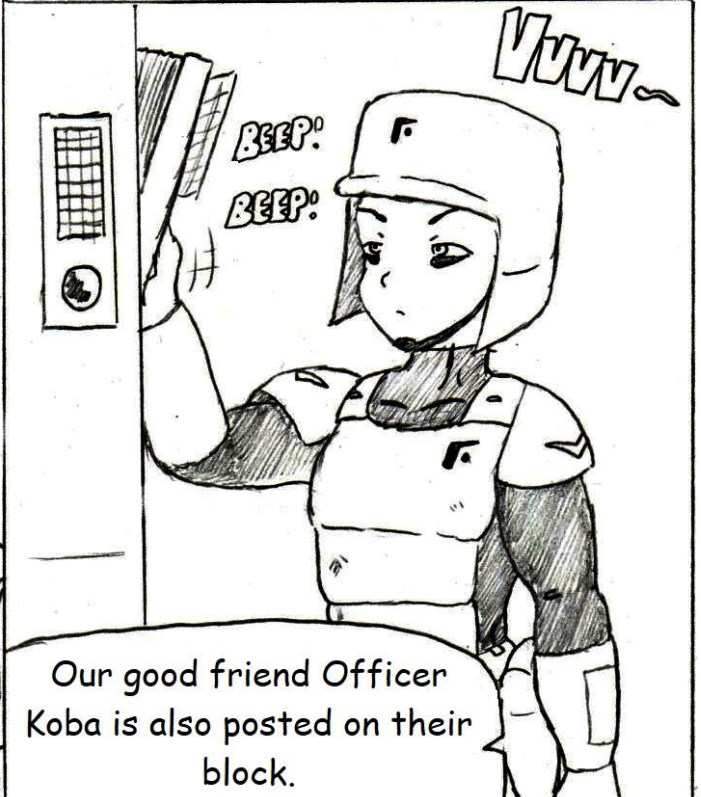


No one and nothing is getting on or off this flight.



Are the prisoners still secure in the hull?

Yes. I'm monitoring them with my scanners. All units are fully sealed and active.



Our good friend Officer Koba is also posted on their block.

BEEP! BEEP!

VUUV~

We've arrived at the Ark Nebula. All crew brace for slipspace! Firing thrusters in 3... 2...

VWOOOOSH

VOOO!

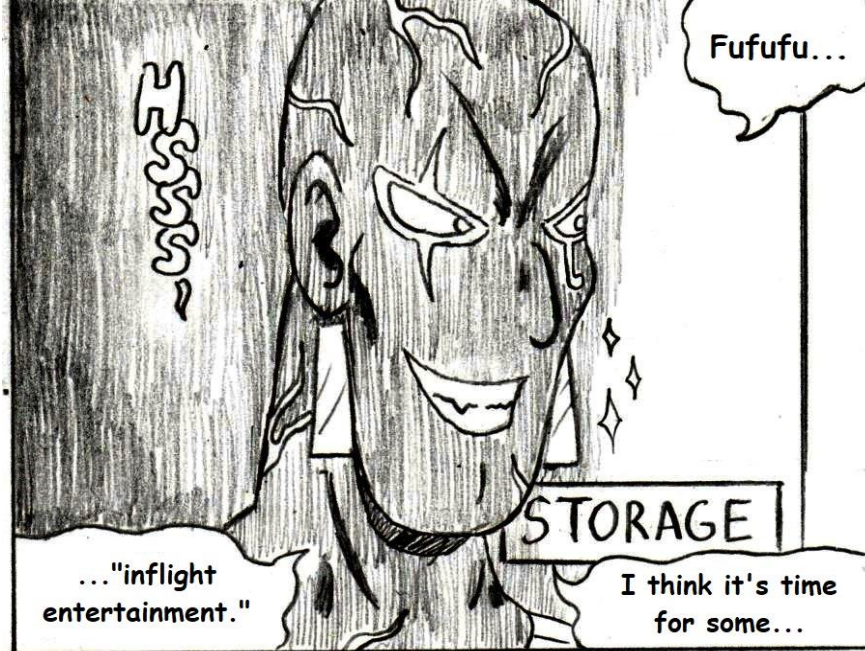
Opening wormhole.

Shields up!

We've entered dimensional slipspace.

Estimated time of arrival to Time Patrol HQ - One hour.





Fufufu...

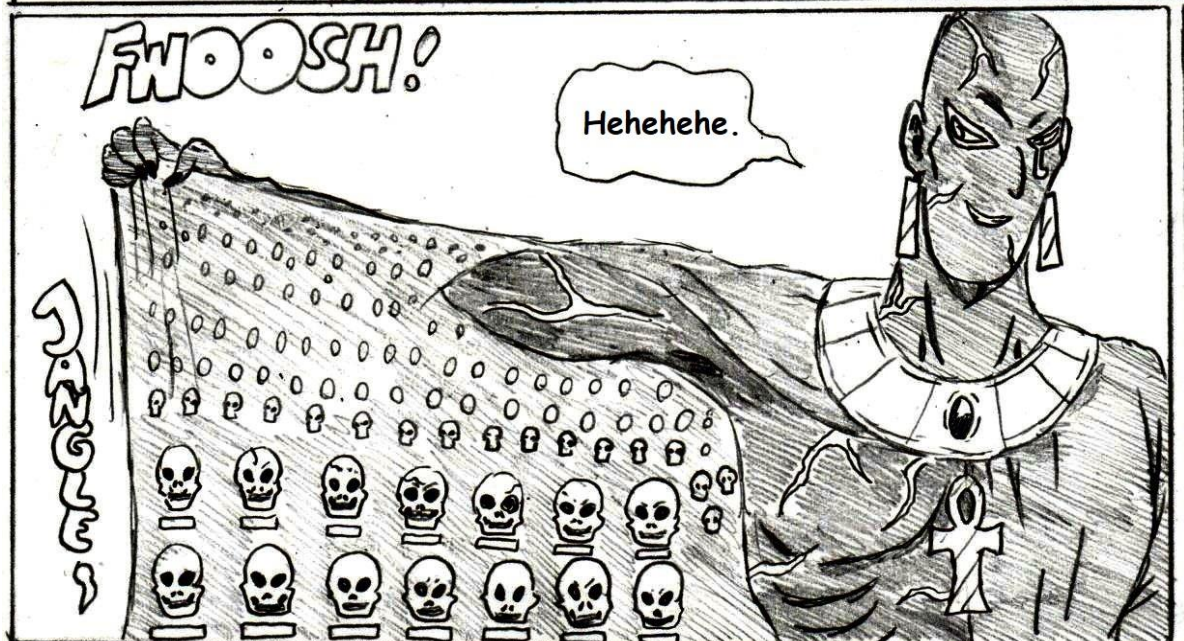
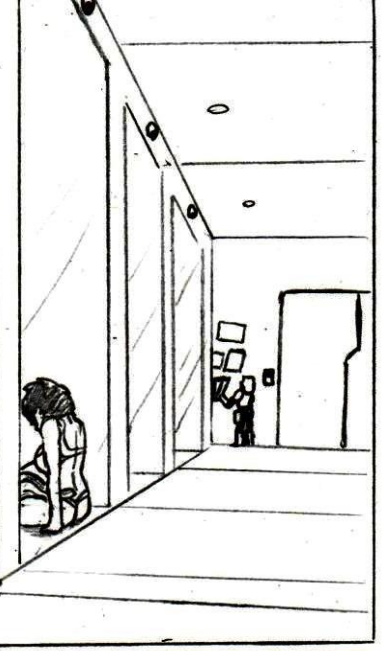
STORAGE

... "inflight entertainment."

I think it's time for some...



STORAGE



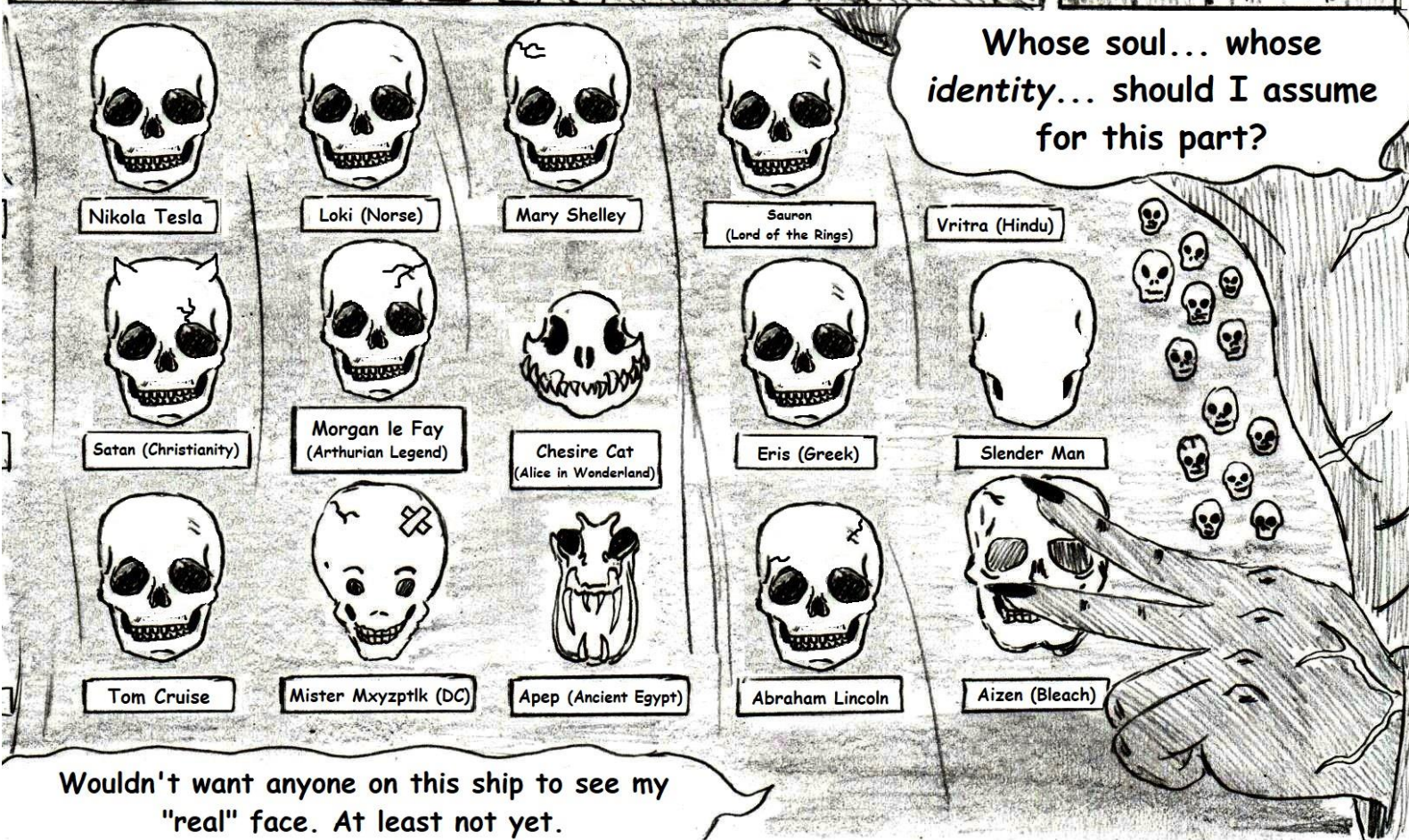
FWOOSH!

Hehehehe.



Now then...

GRIP!



Whose soul... whose identity... should I assume for this part?

Nikola Tesla

Loki (Norse)

Mary Shelley

Sauron (Lord of the Rings)

Vritra (Hindu)

Satan (Christianity)

Morgan le Fay (Arthurian Legend)

Cheshire Cat (Alice in Wonderland)

Eris (Greek)

Slender Man

Tom Cruise

Mister Mxyzptk (DC)

Apep (Ancient Egypt)

Abraham Lincoln

Aizen (Bleach)

Wouldn't want anyone on this ship to see my "real" face. At least not yet.

Ah. But this one...

KRAK!

SUF!

Oh... so many good ones to choose from! What to...

RUMMAGE!
RUMMAGE!

THIS ONE I haven't used for a good long while.

VSSSH!

Time to put on my makeup and have my overly dramatic entrance!

VWOOOOOH!

So you're stuck on this flight voluntarily, huh?



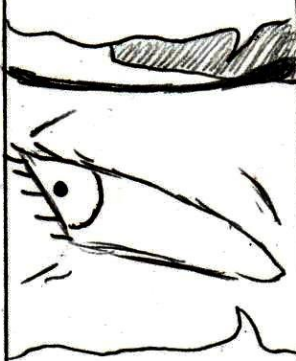
Heh. Though I think it's super cool you're so unbelievably powerful that you can do whatever you want, I bet there's a huge catch to having all of that power.



Yeah. I am.



In hindsight, this choice was a really stupid one... since I bet the Time Patrol are just going to send me back to the universe I tried to get away from.



Still, my situation is nothing compared to yours... as well as the other three on this flight.

Hm... well... I can relate to at least some of that. I lost my world and my people too. I'm all alone and adrift in this universe, with nothing and no one in my life worth calling my own. The nothing part is one thing. But being alone is the worst.



I'm so desperate for a place to belong, I willingly went to jail in search of one.

Hmph. More than you can imagine. Aside from the obvious... not being able to die... I'd lost everything and everyone that made me who I was. My planet, my universe, my friends, my people... *everything*. But worse than all of that... I lost all sense of reason and purpose in my life...



In other words, I lost my ability to decide my own destiny. My freedom.

And a destructive fire monster.



Who will either be used as a battery or tossed into the nearest extra-dimensional gravity fissure.

An old sorcerer on death row...



Set to be executed the second he steps off of this flight.

We have an immortal demon... who is likely to be locked up forever...



...and experimented on and harvested for their secrets.

Hmph. As much as I hate to admit it...



You are right.

The way I see it... neither of your predicaments look good at all.



Am I right, neighbour?

If only I had the magic I once had in my prime! If I did, no one would be able to contain me... not even the Time Patrol!



I would escape this cursed place... and reclaim my throne at the top of this universe's food chain once more!

I was once the most powerful sorcerer in the entire universe- a wizard blessed with magic and ability that terrified even the Supreme Kais themselves! I was feared, worshipped, revered, but above all respected by everyone who knew my name! I had all of creation in the palm of my hand... and enough 'livestock' to sate my appetite for all eternity!

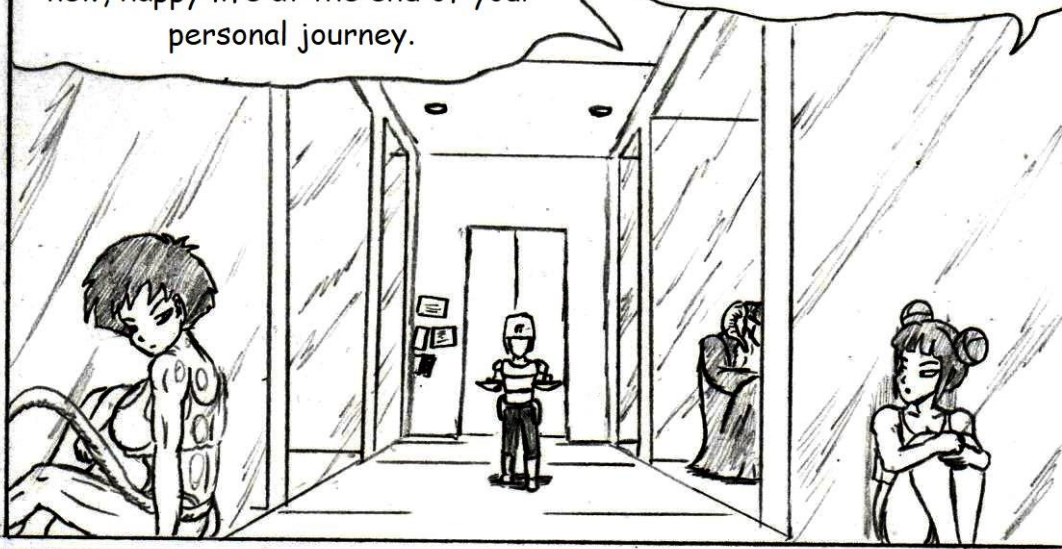


But all of that came to an end when I had my power taken from me by that wretched Grand Supreme Kai! Now I'm barely clinging to life with the sliver of magic I have left. To escape this cell with what I have is challenge enough. But to bypass the guards is another thing altogether.

That you will one day find a way to lift that curse on you... and find a new, happy life at the end of your personal journey.

And I hope things will work out for you too, big sis.

Well... heh... I hope those 'dreams' of yours come true, old man.



Hm... thank you. I wish the same to you too, little sister.



Ah. Sorry, Vidro. But for safety's sake, I'm unable to give out any utensils on this trip. Orders from the higher ups.



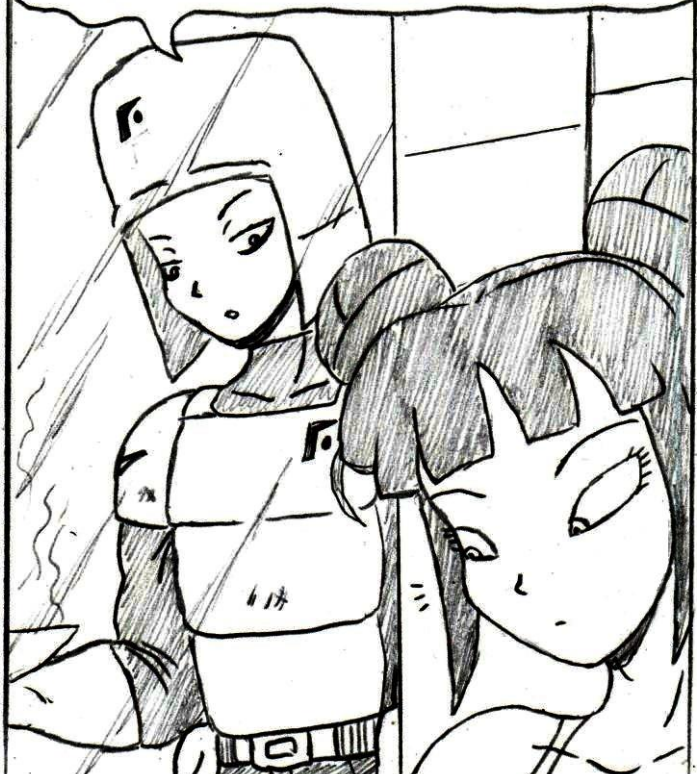
Apologies.

Thank you, Koba. You've been very kind to us.



Uhm... would it be possible to ask for a spoon? I'd hate to have to eat this without one.

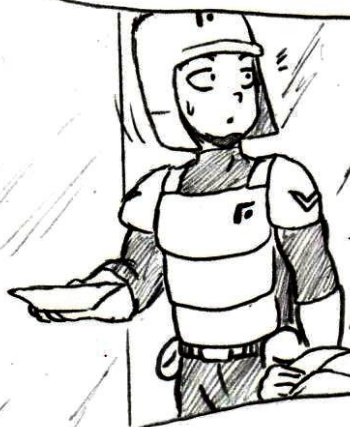
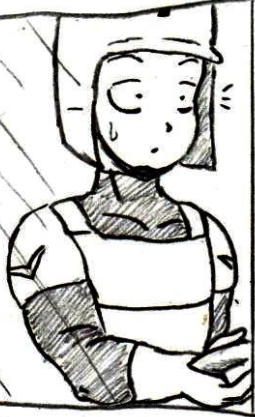
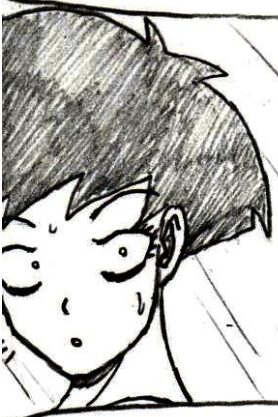
It's going to be a short flight, but I brought you girls some soup. I'm sure you and Fasha are quite hungry.



Your wishes he grants, as he swears to adore you. Gold, silver, jewels- he lays riches before you.

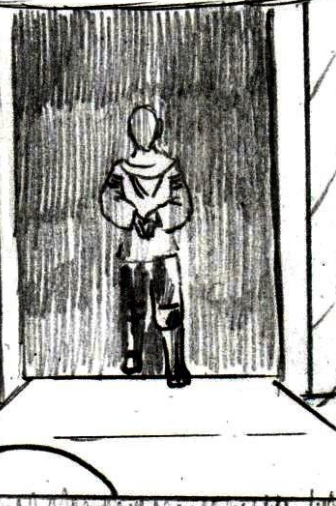
His smile fair as spring, as towards him he draws you. His tongue sharp and silvery, as he implores you.

Huh?
Is that... children singing?



He'll snare you in bonds, eyes glowin afire. To gore and torment you, till the stars they expire.

Dues need be repaid, and he will come for you. All to reclaim, no smile to console you.



To be continued....

Greetings, all.