DRAGON BALL Z GOLDEN AGE
Chapter 9 - Consumer of Worlds
CLASH OF THE BEASTS: GOHAN VS MORO?

...stood the figures of a lone master and student, staring out across the landscape.

WOOOO

Approximately fifteen million years ago... in a time long forgotten...

...on the homeworld of the ancient Sorcerer's Dynasty of Akagi.

If you are planning to become a great wizard one day...

...remember the ***three laws***.

One: always exercise control- over both yourself ***and*** your magic.

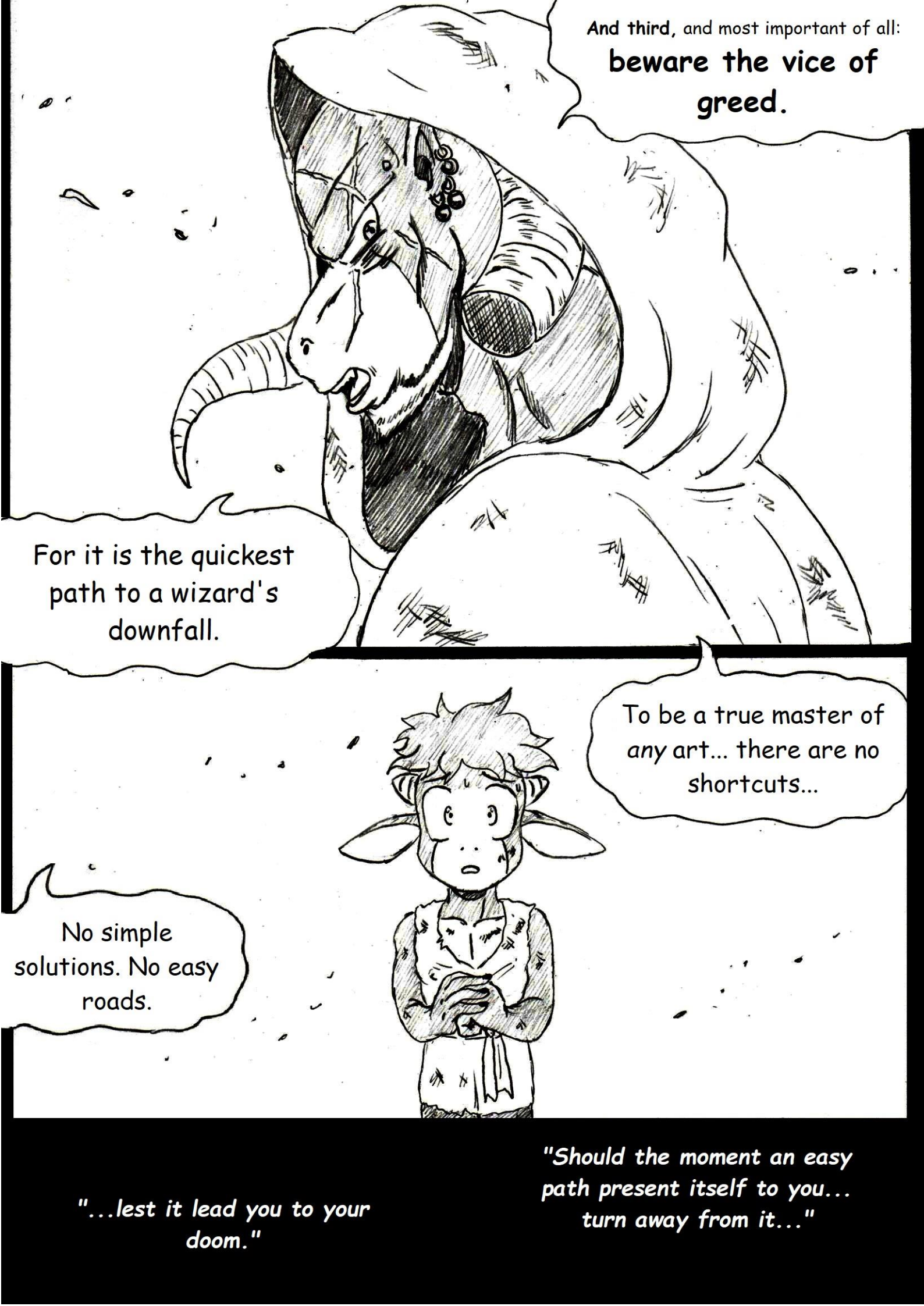
Two: wisdom, *not power*, is a sorcerer's greatest strength.

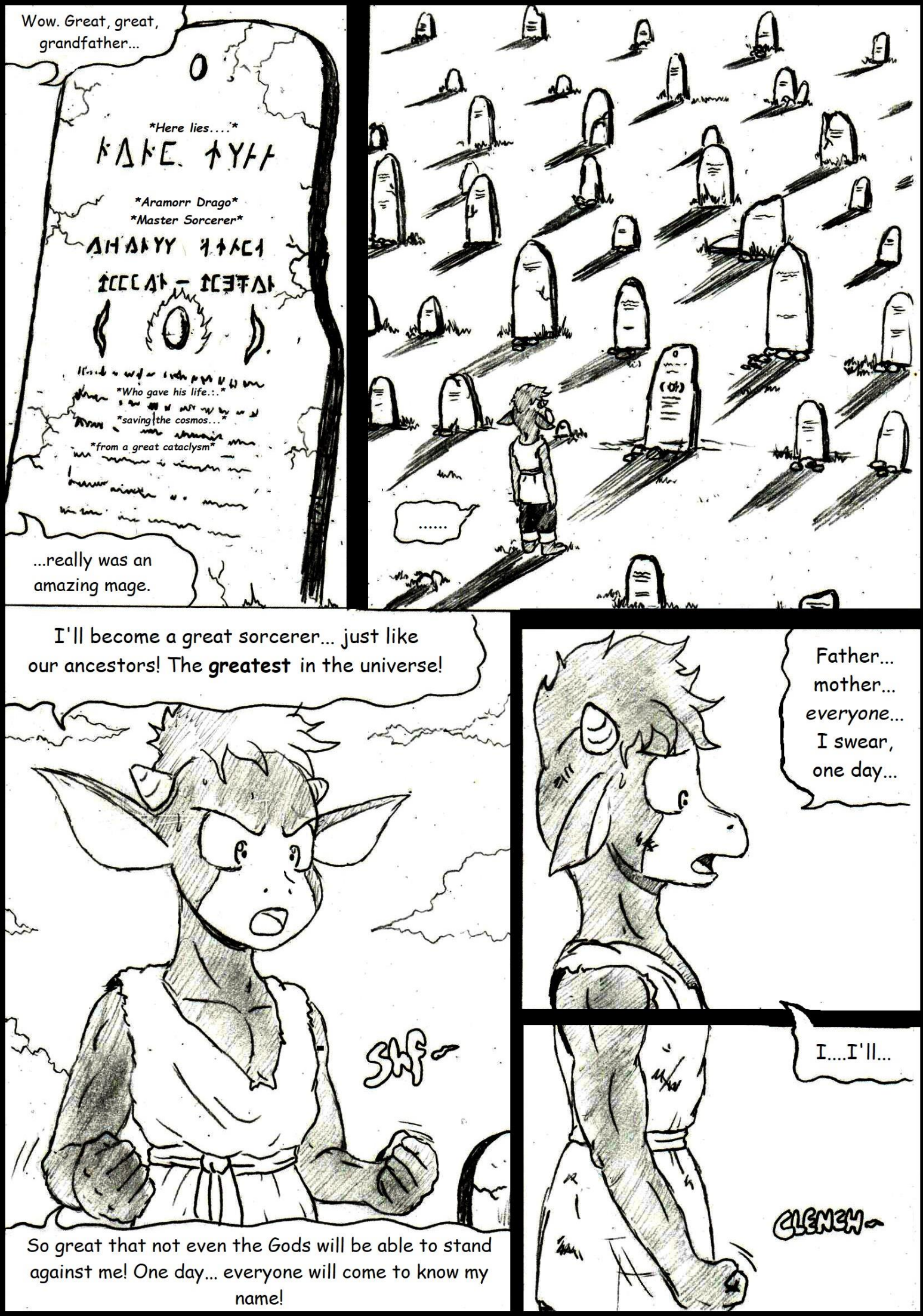
Moro... listen to me well.

!

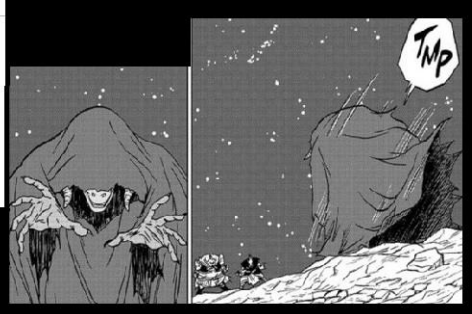
Uhh... y-yes... sensei?

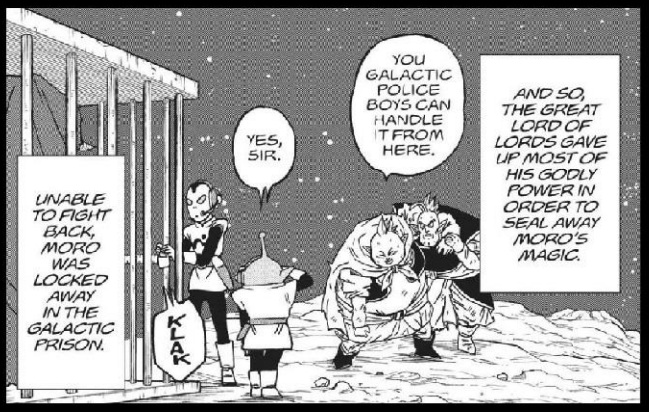
Uhm!


And third, and most important of all:
beware the vice of greed.
For it is the quickest path to a wizard's downfall.
To be a true master of any art... there are no shortcuts...
No simple solutions. No easy roads.
"...lest it lead you to your doom."
"Should the moment an easy path present itself to you... turn away from it..."

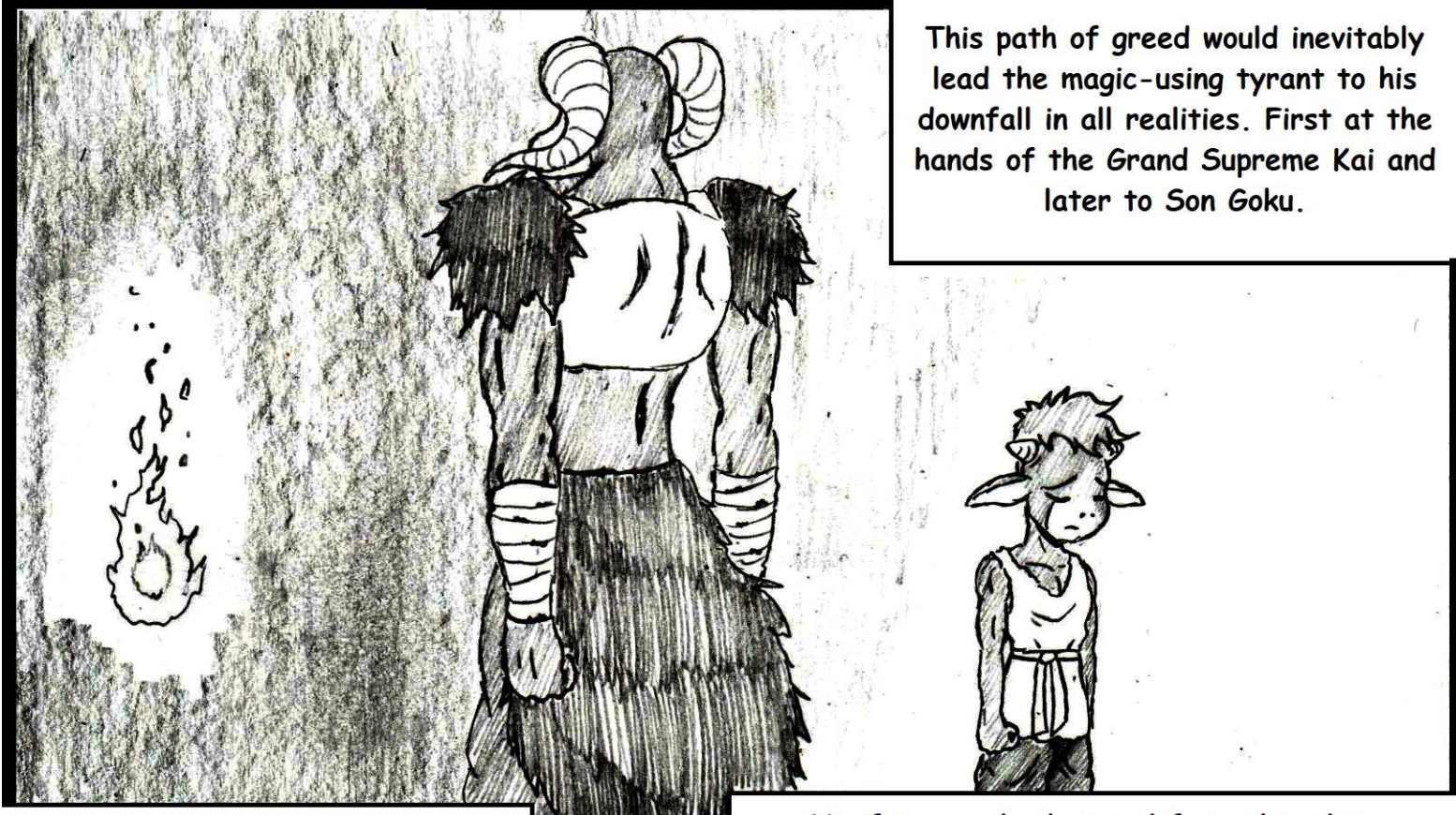

Wow. Great, great, grandfather...
Here lies....
Aramorr Drago
Master Sorcerer
Who gave his life...
saving the cosmos...
from a great cataclysm
...really was an amazing mage.
.....
I'll become a great sorcerer... just like our ancestors! The **greatest** in the universe!
So great that not even the Gods will be able to stand against me! One day... everyone will come to know my name!
Father... mother... *everyone*... I swear, one day...
I....I'll...
CLENCH

Across an untold number of timelines, Moro would repeatedly break and violate these laws in his insatiable pursuit of power. True to his word, he would become one of the strongest and most dangerous wizards in Universe 7's history.





This path of greed would inevitably lead the magic-using tyrant to his downfall in all realities. First at the hands of the Grand Supreme Kai and later to Son Goku.

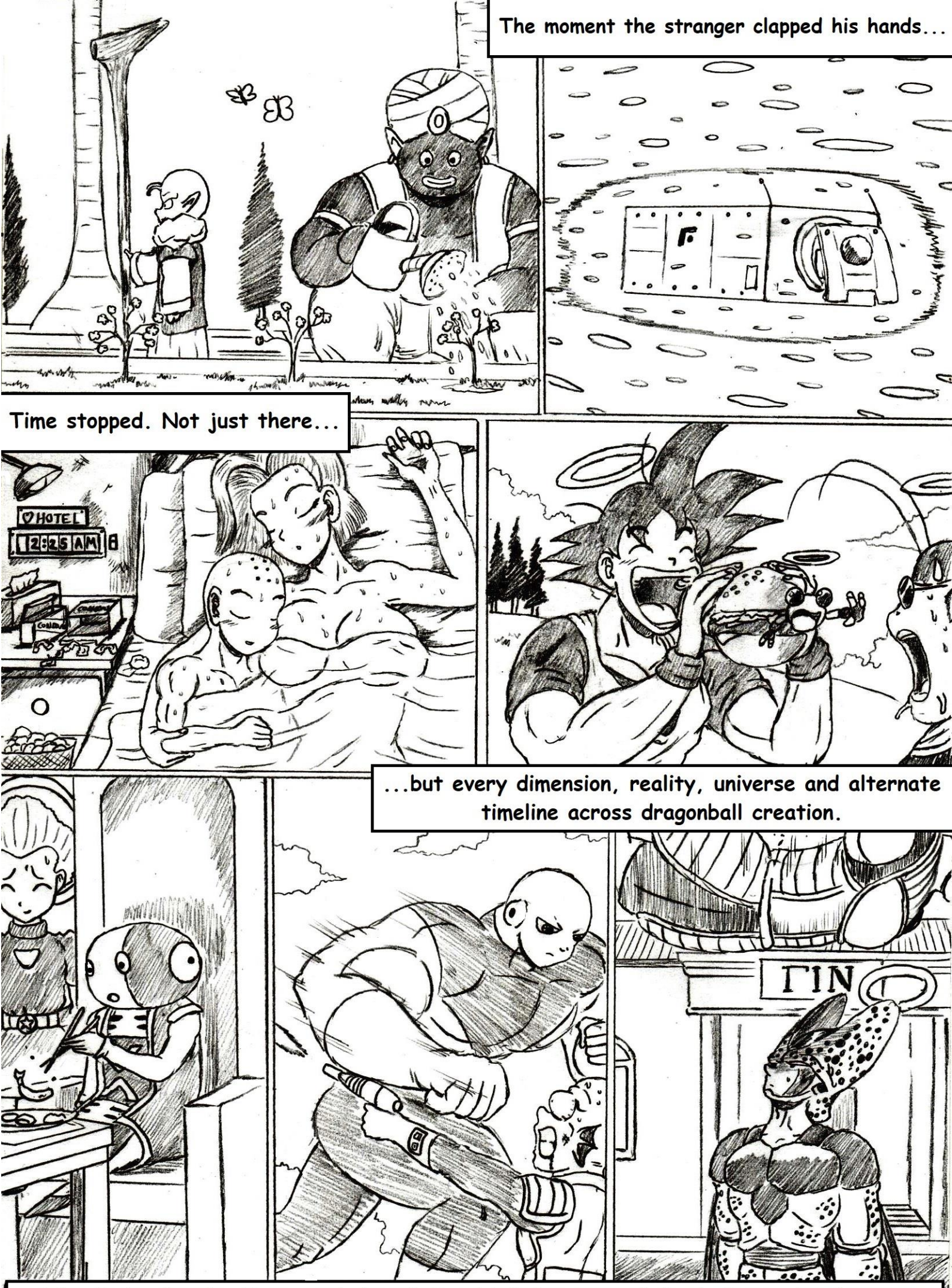


His death came quickly; his twisted soul being reincarnated without any chance of redemption.

His fate rarely deviated from this plot: a promising student who allowed his talent and appetite to get the better of him, and he fell to the temptations of evil.

But... due to a sudden change in events...
...would Moro's... as well as everyone else's fates in this timeline, be the same as others?
Or is this another red flag on a path to a fate worse than death?

WOO.
KLAK!
Grh!
W-Who the heck is that?!
And how the hell did he get on this ship? We're in slipspace. Nothing should be able to teleport on.
. . .
WAP!
YOU! IDENTIFY YOURSELF! HOW DID YOU GE-.....
FREEZE~
KLAK!
CLAP-CLAP!
. . .


The moment the stranger clapped his hands...
Time stopped. Not just there...
HOTEL
12:25 AM
...but every dimension, reality, universe and alternate timeline across dragonball creation.
ΓIN
The Gods, Angels, Zeno, and the whole of infinity stopped dead, frozen in whatever moment they were in during the being's clap... *except*...

...except for the stranger and the five prisoners before him.

Everything's gone super quiet as well.

He's paralyzed? No... that's not it.

Huh? Koba? Wha-

He stopped moving?

This man stopped all time with a simple clap of his hands?

Everything has been stopped around us. Not just the ship...

...but space, matter, light, energy... ***everything***.

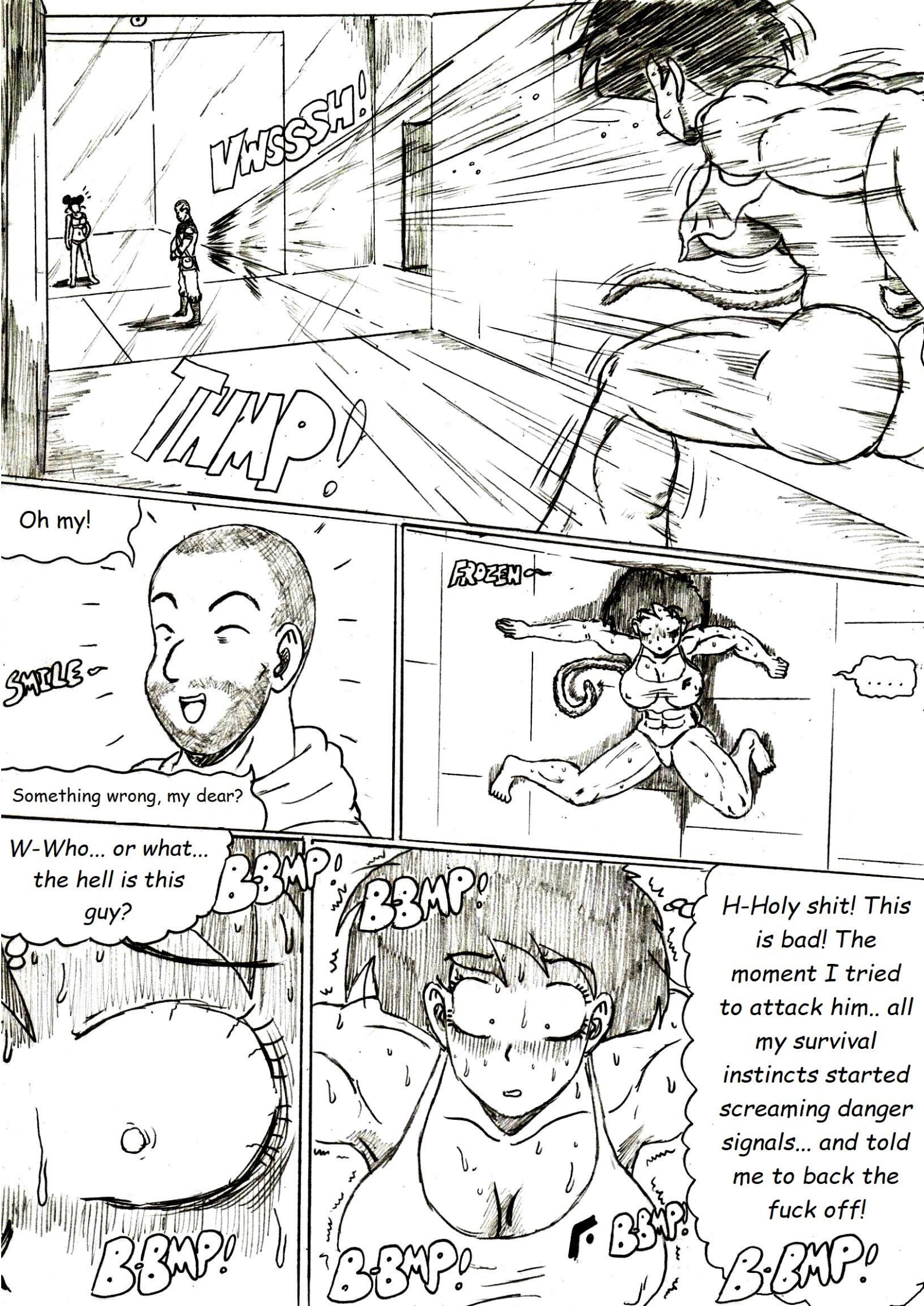
Hahaha. I see you have some questions, like as to who I am and why I'm here. Not to worry, my friends...

I'll be happy to answer them for you. You but need only ask.

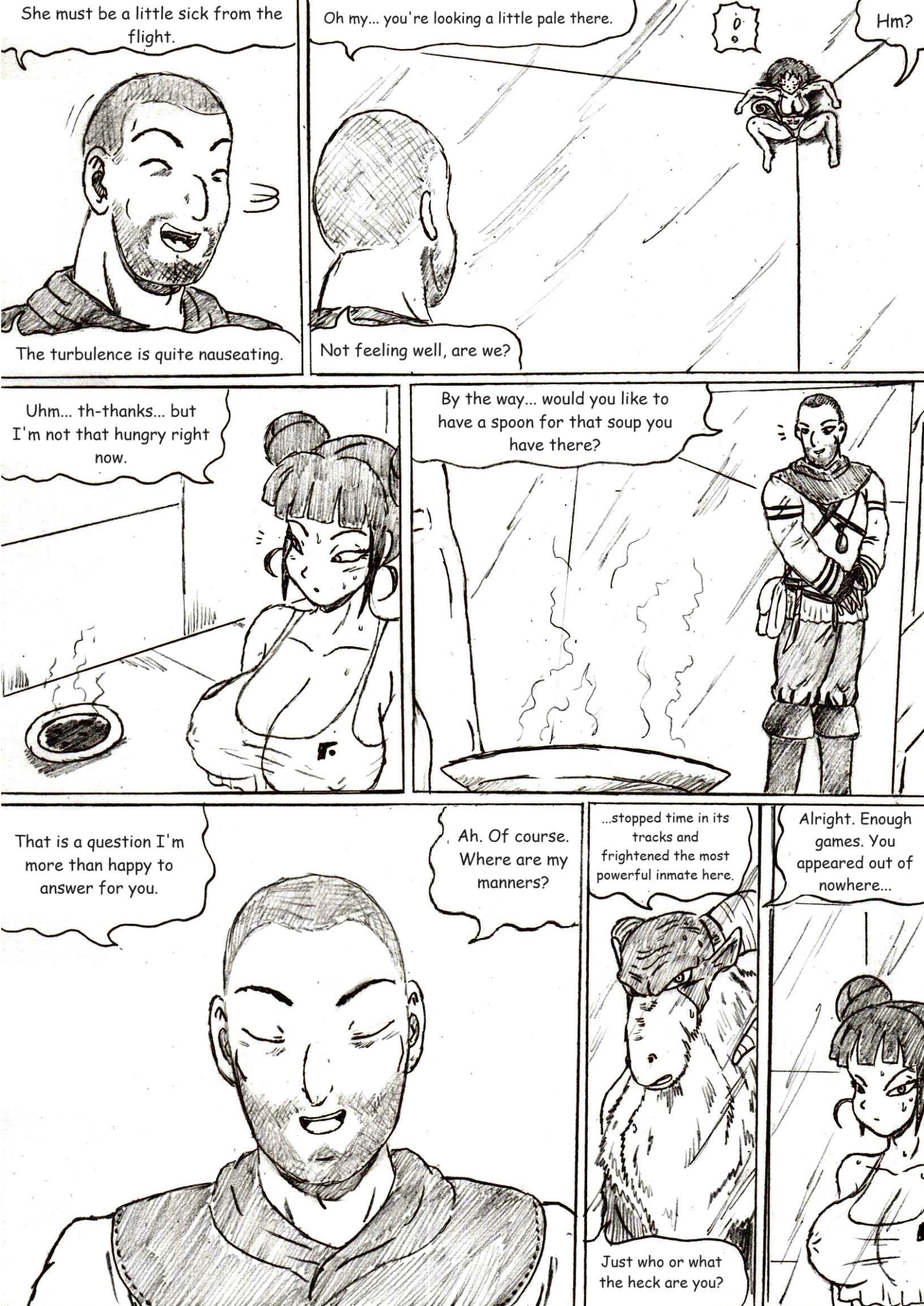
Such dangerous and powerful magic.

Who is he?

I don't know who this guy is or where he came from, but I can tell he is dangerous beyond measure!
I'm taking him out before he causes anymore problems on this ship!
RRGH!
I've passed through the glass and his back is to me!
WOO!
I've got hi-
GASP!


VWSSSH!
THMP!
Oh my!
SMILE
Something wrong, my dear?
FROZEN
....
W-Who... or what... the hell is this guy?
BBMP!
BBMP!
BBMP!
BBMP!
BBMP!
H-Holy shit! This is bad! The moment I tried to attack him.. all my survival instincts started screaming danger signals... and told me to back the fuck off!
BBMP!

....if I was to gauge the amount of power he possesses to the nearest measurable degree...
I can't sense any ki coming from him. But based on instincts alone...
...it feels like I'm staring down a **walking palace full of over a thousand Lord Zenos**! That's the best way I can describe this monster. Attempting to attack him is beyond idiotic... I'd rather take my chances with a black hole.


She must be a little sick from the flight.
The turbulence is quite nauseating.
Oh my... you're looking a little pale there.
Not feeling well, are we?
Hm?
Uhm... th-thanks... but I'm not that hungry right now.
By the way... would you like to have a spoon for that soup you have there?
That is a question I'm more than happy to answer for you.
Ah. Of course. Where are my manners?
...stopped time in its tracks and frightened the most powerful inmate here.
Just who or what the heck are you?
Alright. Enough games. You appeared out of nowhere...

As to the ***why*** I'm here... I heard that an ill fate awaits you all.

So... I have come to offer you my services.

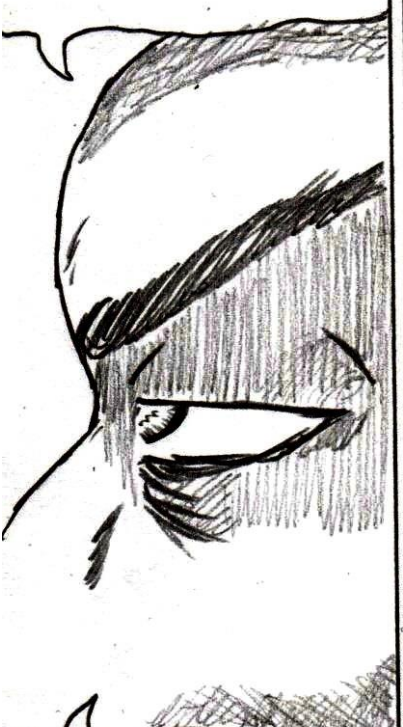
Gaunter O'Dimm. At your service.

BOW!

I am but a mangy vagrant.

I was once a merchant of mirrors. The madding crowd dubbed me ***Master Mirror***... or the ***Man of Glass***.

Because... you ***do*** wish to *disembark*...



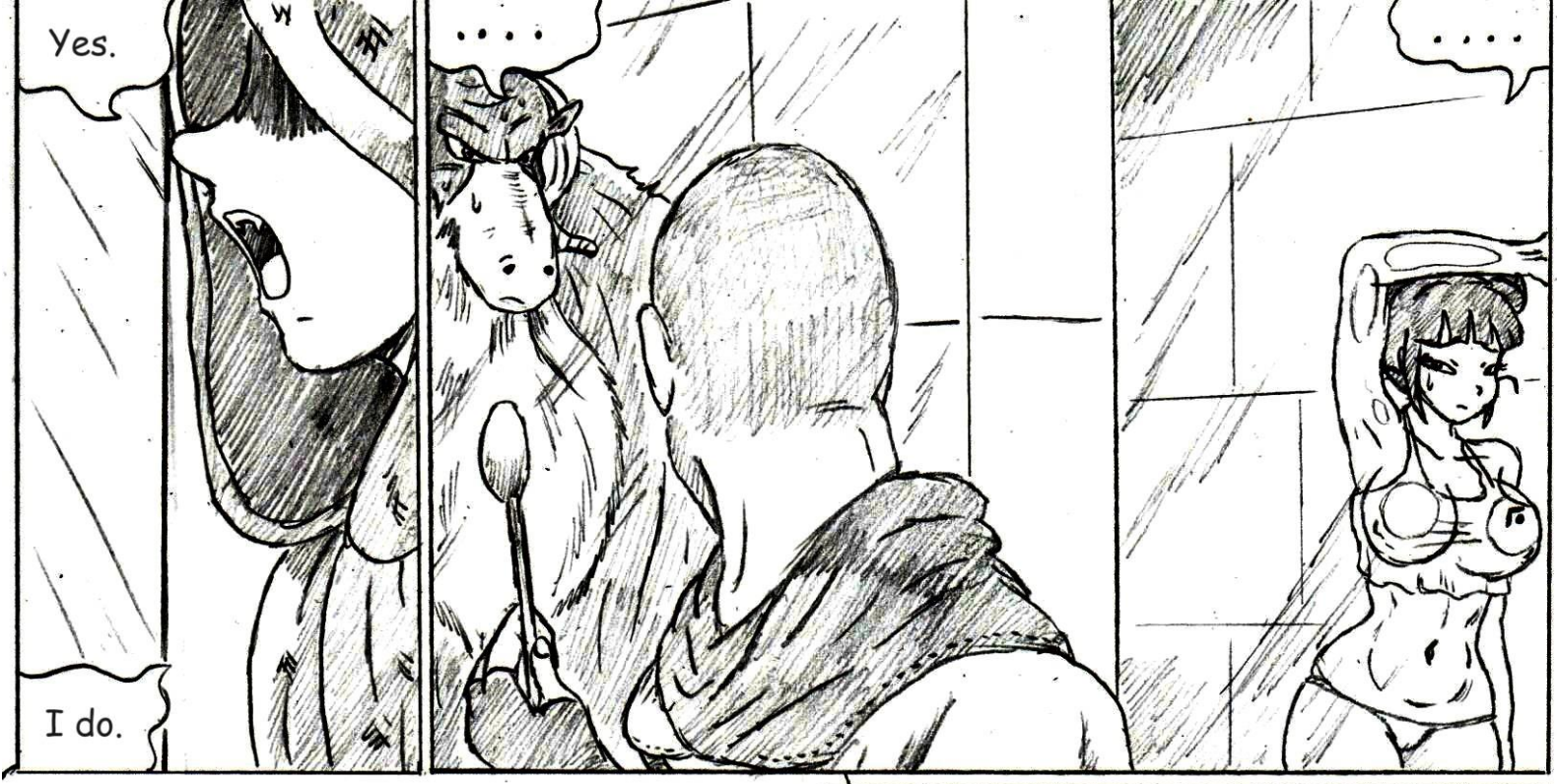
...do you not?

Oh, more than you'd ever expect, my dear. As you've probably already guessed, there is very little I can't do by way of action.

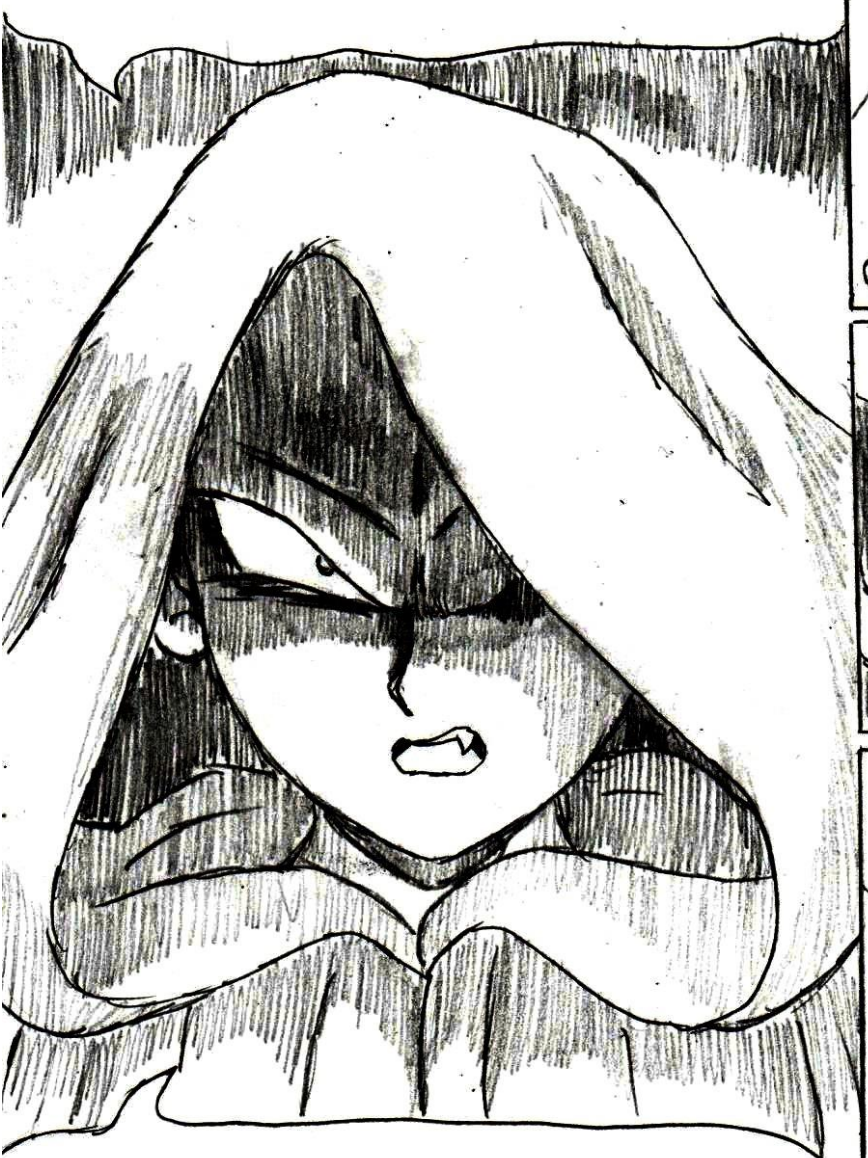
As a start, I ***could*** try to extract you all from here, you know.

Uh-huh. And... what could a man like you possibly hope to offer the five of us?

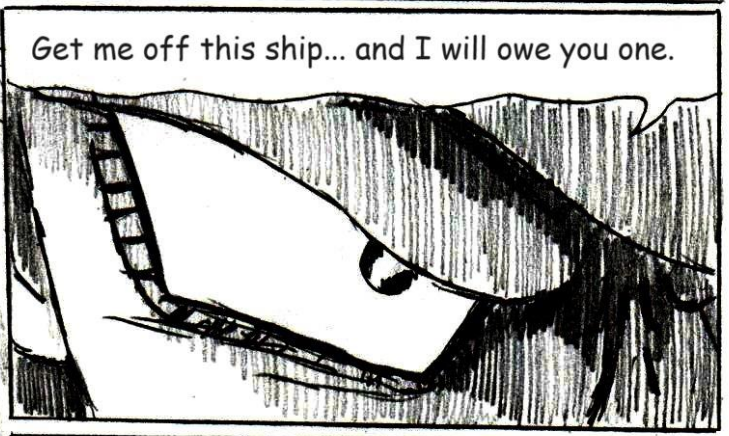
So the question you should ask isn't **how**... but in what way would be the most **fun**?
Fufu. Getting you out of these unbreakable glass cages is child's play for me.
Tp!
Tp!
Tp!
Yeah. Sure. But how? These cells aren't exactly made to be opened easily. Even I'd struggle to break them at full strength.
I shall help you guys. But before I do... I must know that you'll return the favour.
Hmm...
When all is said and done, I am a merchant of wares. So... do you five want my help?
Indeed.
Right. Can't possibly get something for nothing.
Lenn

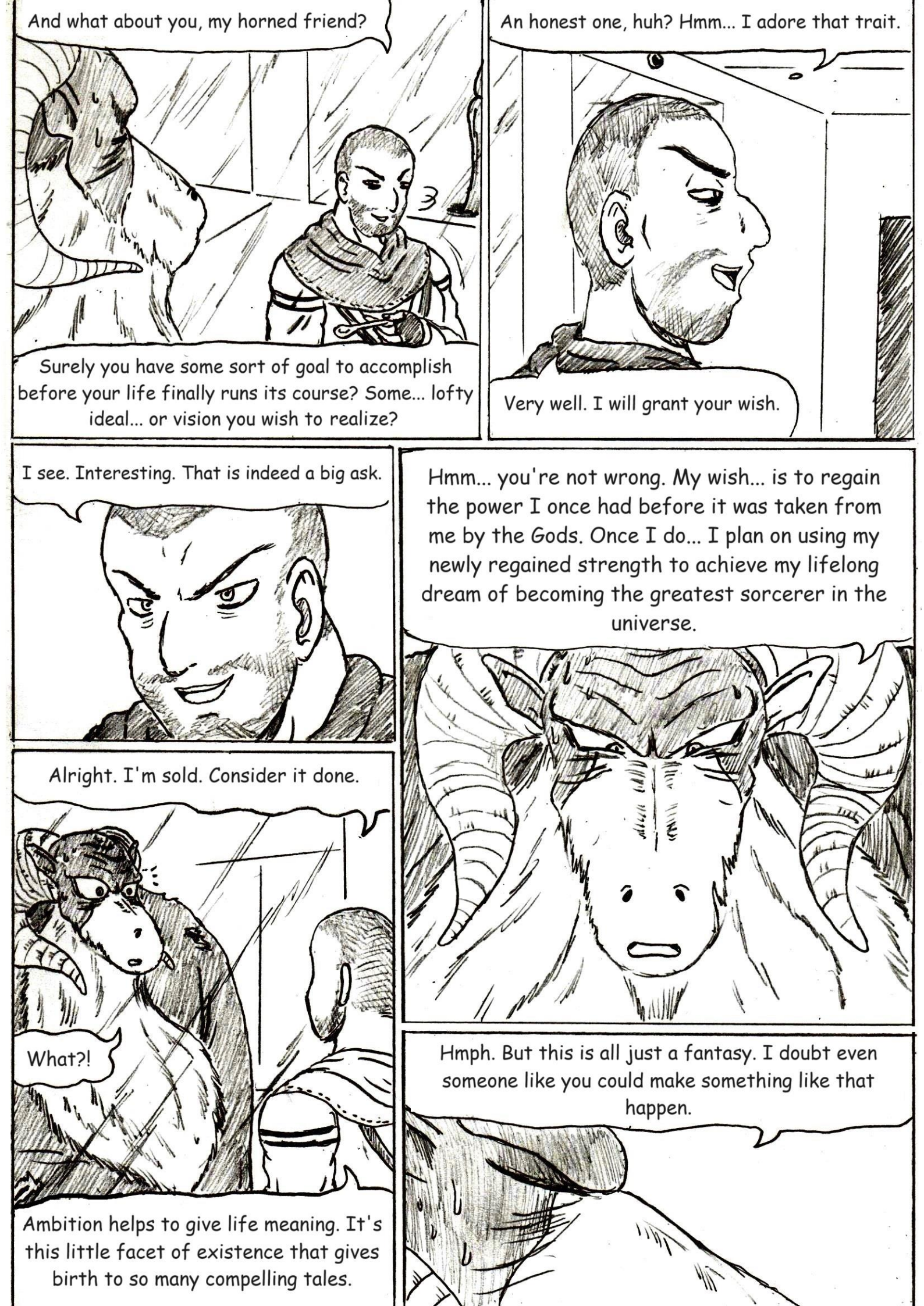


All I wish to do... is to ***destroy*** *the one who reduced me to this miserable state.*



That brat... ***Son Gohan***... will pay for the torment and humiliation they caused me.




And what about you, my horned friend?
Surely you have some sort of goal to accomplish before your life finally runs its course? Some... lofty ideal... or vision you wish to realize?
An honest one, huh? Hmm... I adore that trait.
Very well. I will grant your wish.
I see. Interesting. That is indeed a big ask.
Hmm... you're not wrong. My wish... is to regain the power I once had before it was taken from me by the Gods. Once I do... I plan on using my newly regained strength to achieve my lifelong dream of becoming the greatest sorcerer in the universe.
Alright. I'm sold. Consider it done.
What?!
Hmph. But this is all just a fantasy. I doubt even someone like you could make something like that happen.
Ambition helps to give life meaning. It's this little facet of existence that gives birth to so many compelling tales.

In most worlds, this would be called something of an ***elixir***. But this one in particular is special.

VWOOO-

VWOOO-

This flask contains the life-energy of **over a hundred planets and over a thousand souls**... *plus a little extra*. More than enough to completely restore your vitality and grant you strength beyond your prime. In other words... a *spirit energy drink*. The perfect pick-me-up.

Granting your wish is but a simple task.

RUMMAGE-

RUMMAGE!

?

Here.

SHF-

What is that?

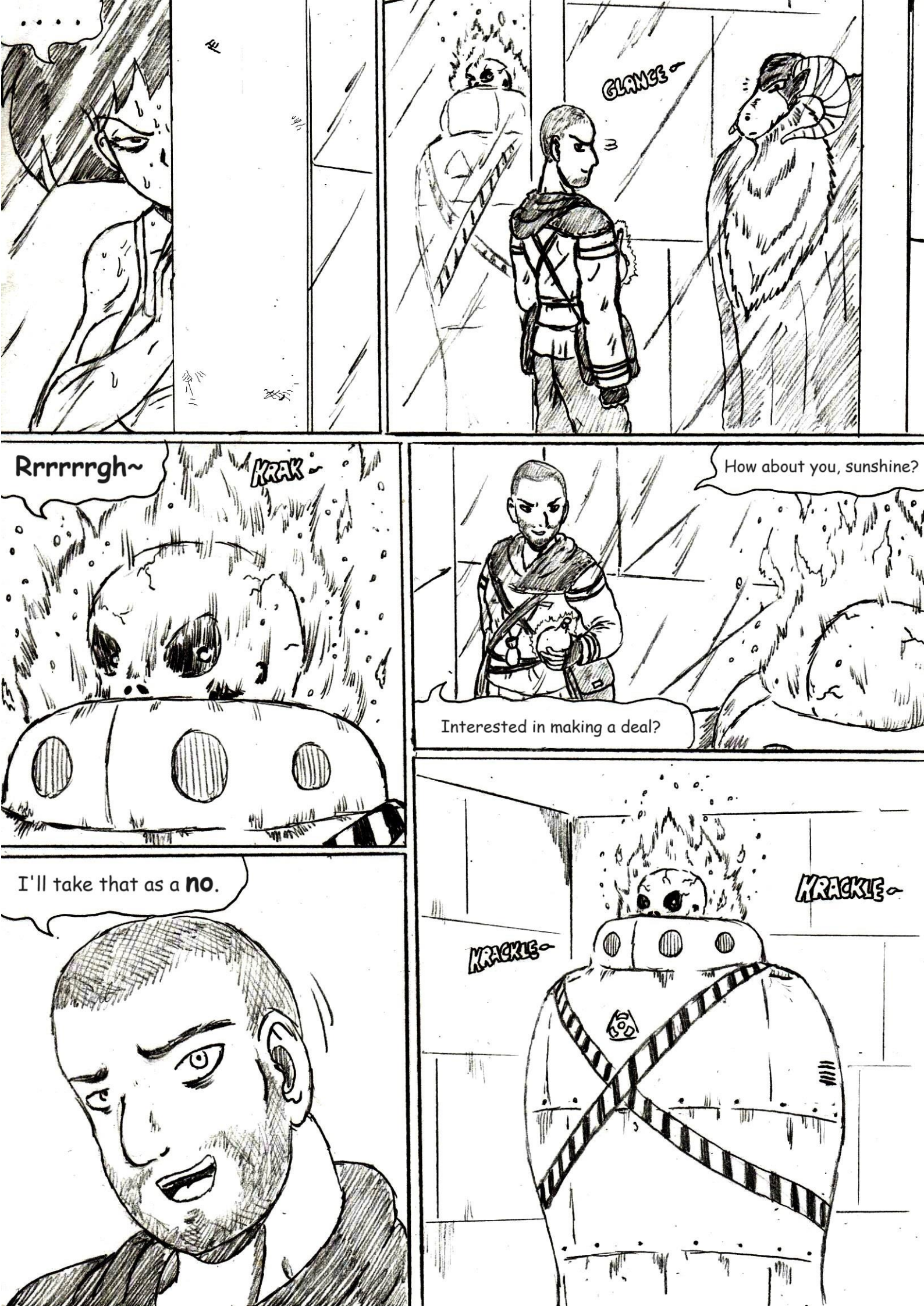
Yes.

Excellent.

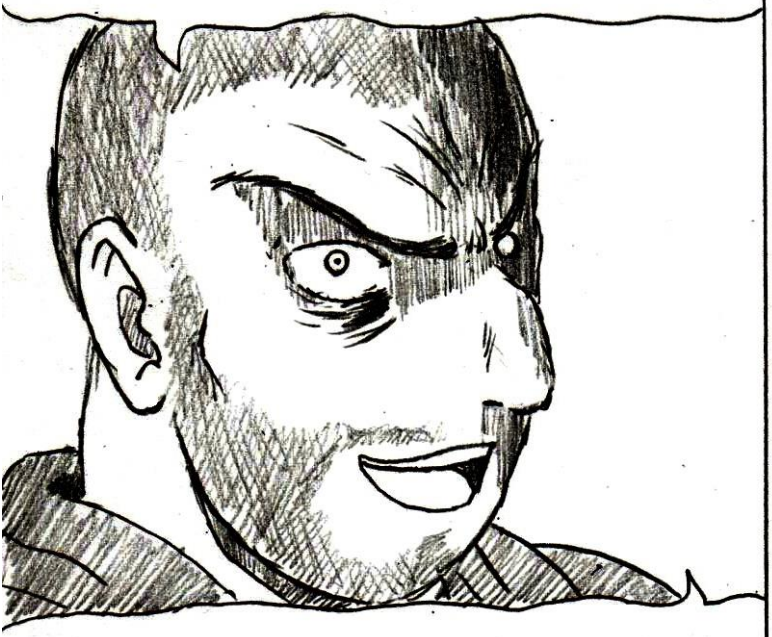
...

So tell me... do you want this...

...or not?


. . . . .
GLANCE~
Rrrrrrgh~
KRAK~
How about you, sunshine?
Interested in making a deal?
I'll take that as a no.
KRACKLE~
KRACKLE~

To prove your strength, I want the two of you to conquer the planet **Earth** of ***Universe 7*** for me, without seriously damaging or destroying it.



If you can subjugate its population within... lets say... ***48 hours***... then I will consider all debts to be repaid. Does this sound fair?

Very well. It's settled. I shall help you two and grant your wishes. I just have one condition...

Which is...?

Agreed.

Heh

Taking over a planet is an effortless task.

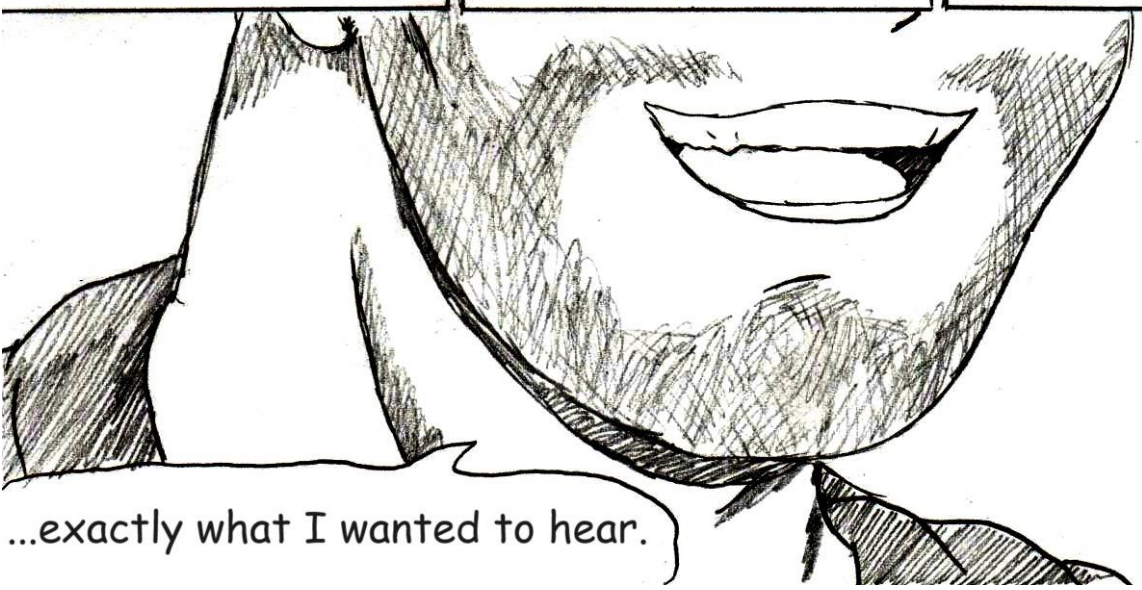
Hmph. Fine.

Provided you send us straight there.

To do this job myself would be trivial...

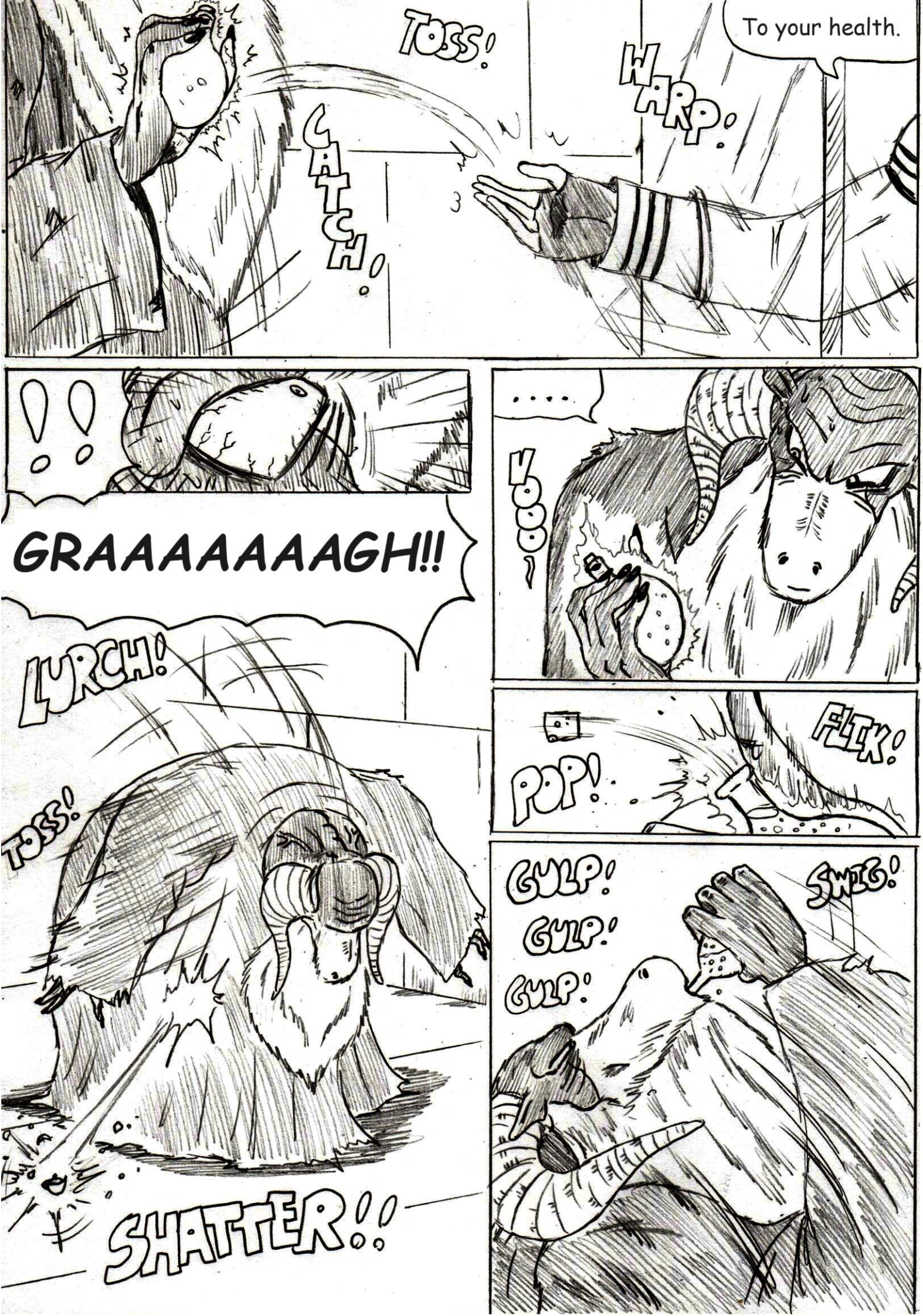
But it's one I'd rather outsource as a price for my aid. So... do we have a deal?

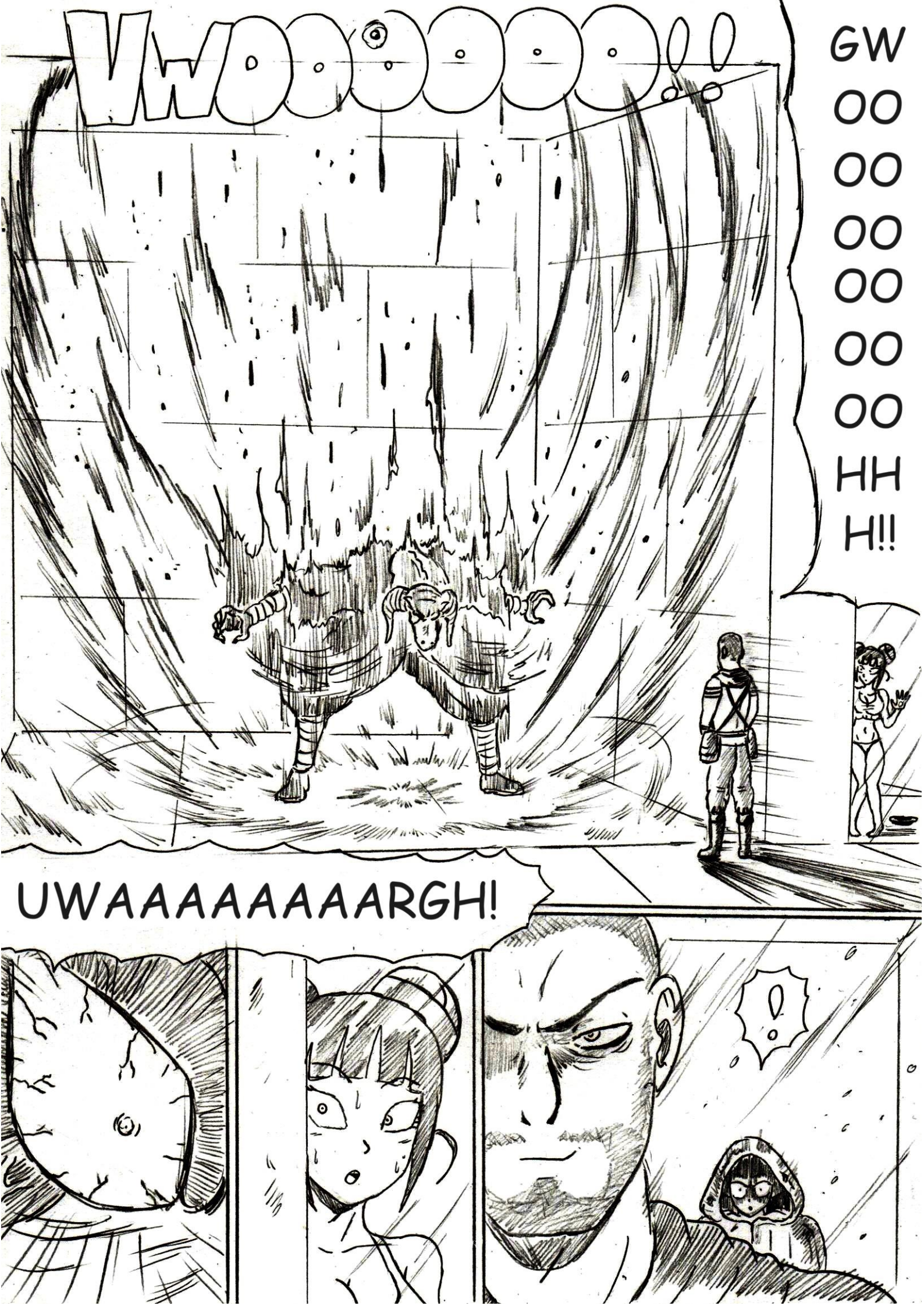
Fufufu.

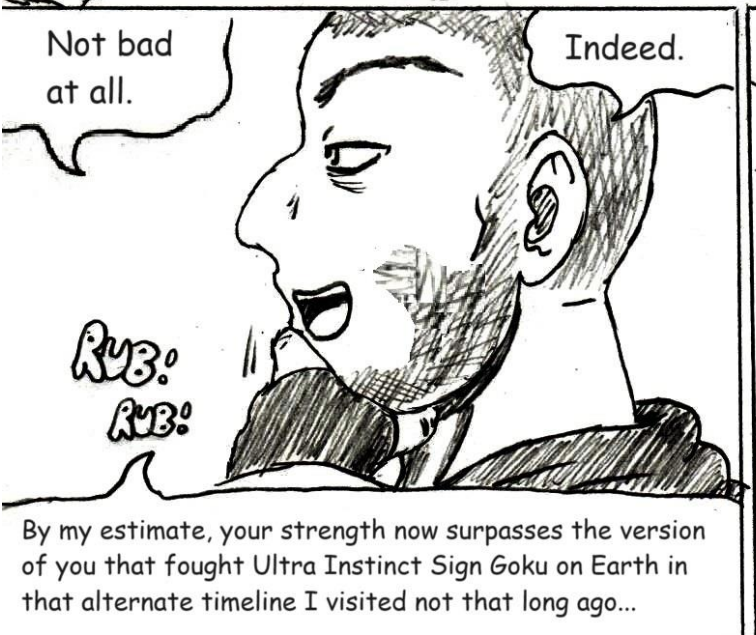


...exactly what I wanted to hear.

That's...


TOSS!
LATCH!
WARP!
To your health.
!!
GRAAAAAAAGH!!
LURCH!
TOSS!
SHATTER!!
....
POP!
FLICK!
GULP!
GULP!
GULP!
SWIG!


VWOOOOOOOO!!
GW
OO
OO
OO
OO
OO
OO
HH
H!!
UWAAAAAAAAARGH!
!

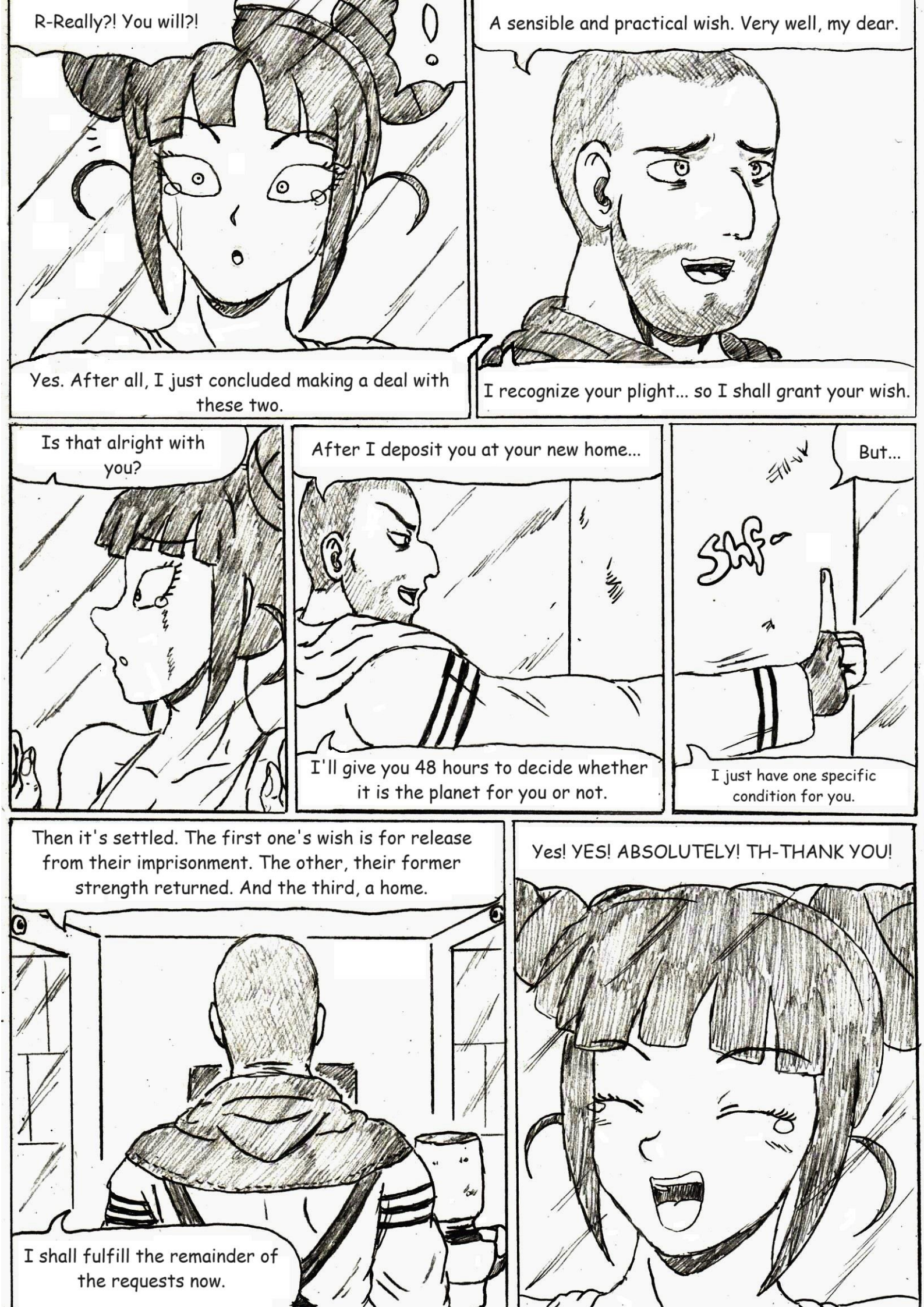


By my estimate, your strength now surpasses the version of you that fought Ultra Instinct Sign Goku on Earth in that alternate timeline I visited not that long ago...

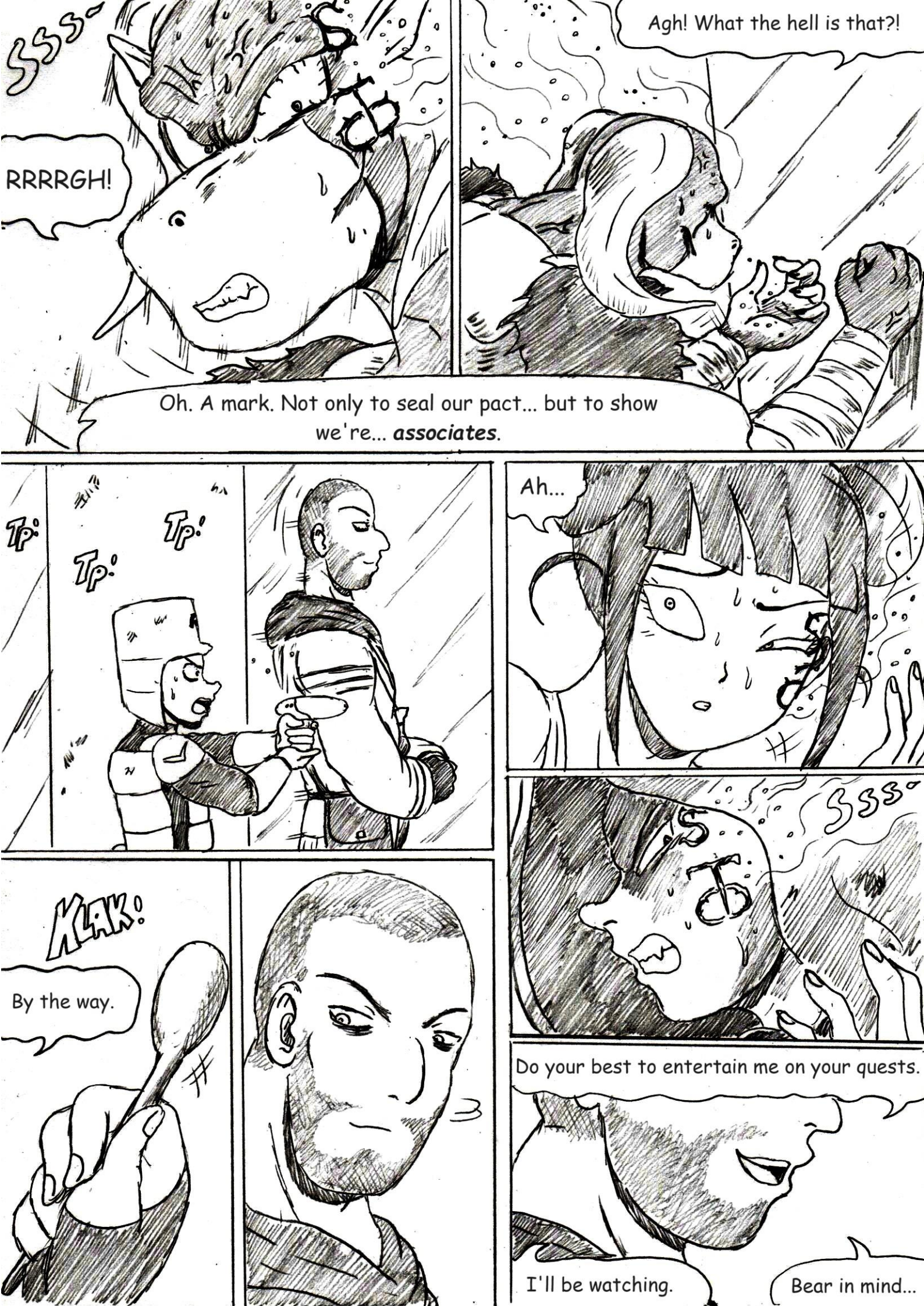
I-Incredible. My magic and vitality has been completely restored!

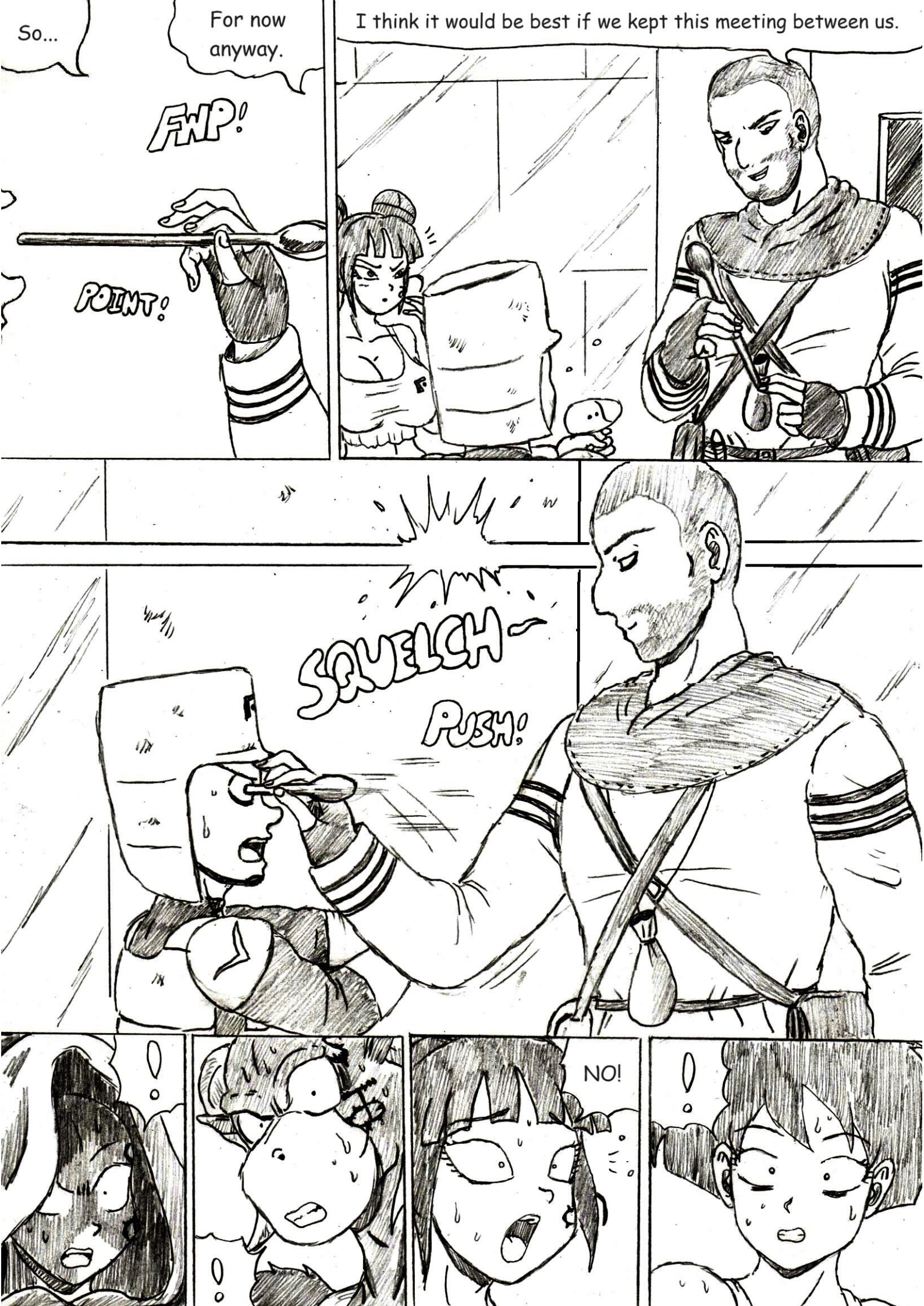
I feel even stronger than I ever was in my youth.

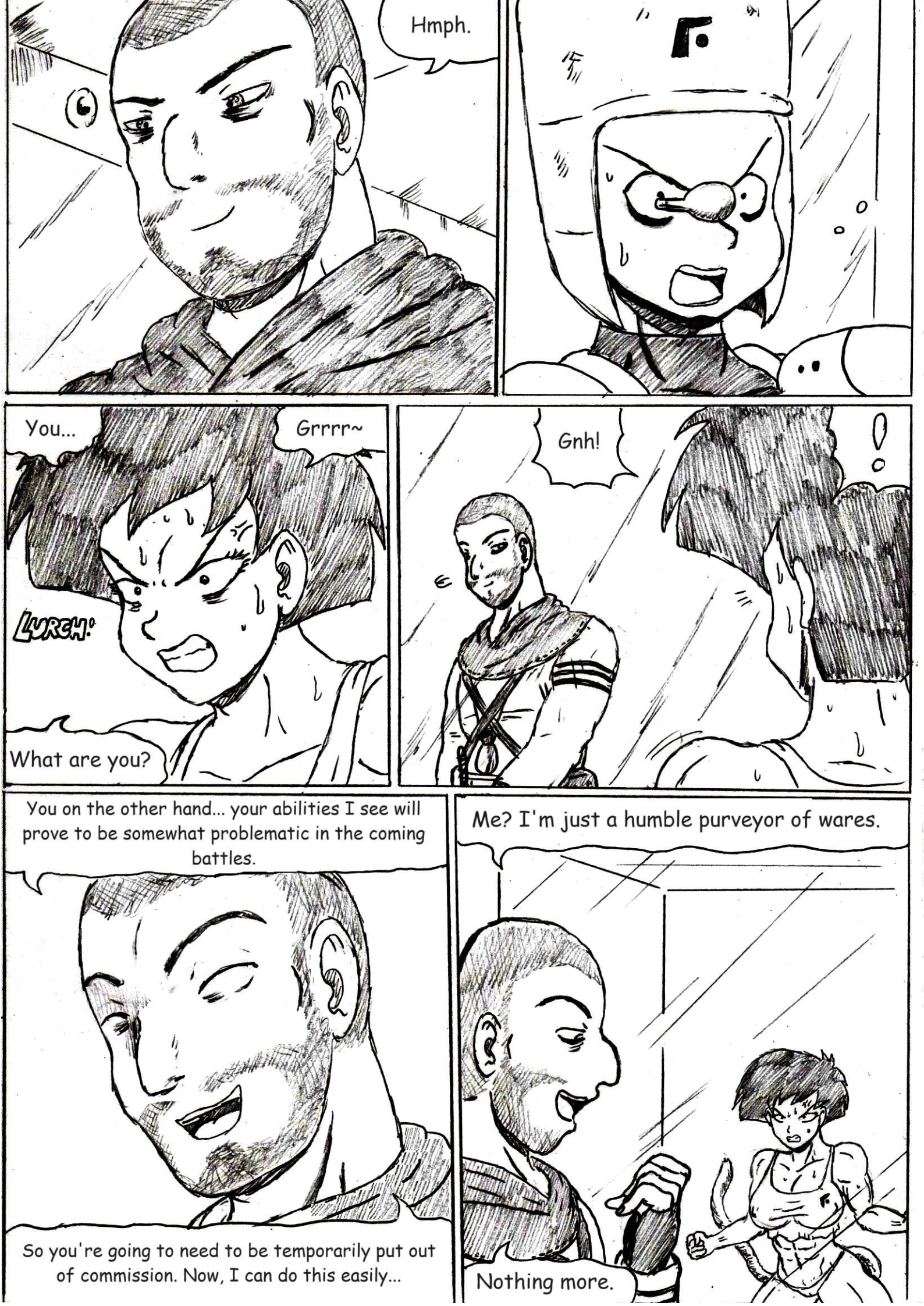
Hm?
W-Wait... please! I...
I have a wish!
Oh. Don't mind me.
Huh? Wh-
I'm just rambling. So... if that's all there is-
I... no longer have a family or people. I've been alone and wandering from planet to planet for so long.
I... I just want a place to call my own... a *home* with a family and friends. Please... I... I don't want to be alone anymore.
I-It's a little silly... b- but...
Will you be able to help me?!
Hmm...
Of course. No request is too big or too small for me. What is it that you want, my dear?

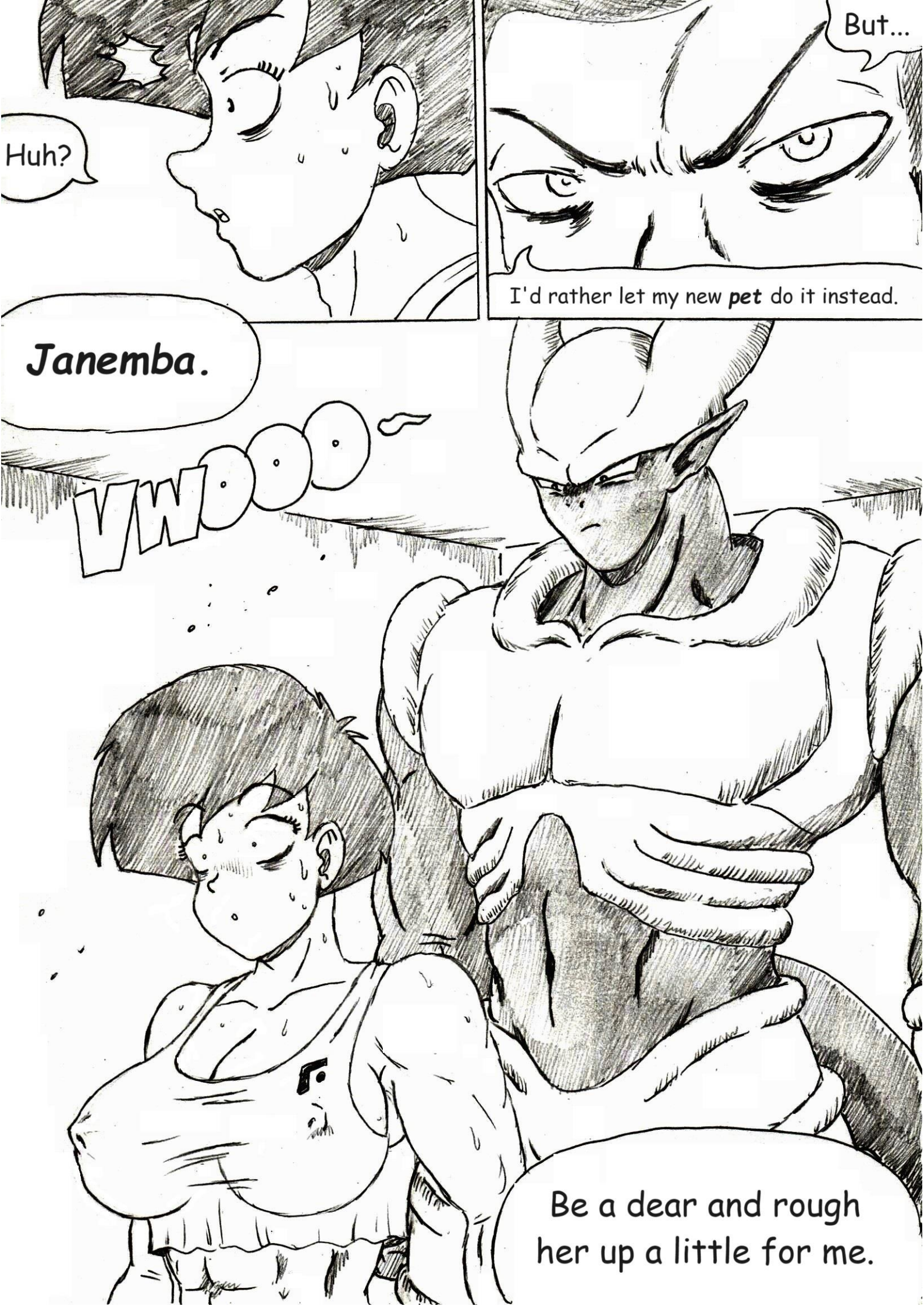

R-Really?! You will?!
Yes. After all, I just concluded making a deal with these two.
A sensible and practical wish. Very well, my dear.
I recognize your plight... so I shall grant your wish.
Is that alright with you?
After I deposit you at your new home...
I'll give you 48 hours to decide whether it is the planet for you or not.
But...
SHF
I just have one specific condition for you.
Then it's settled. The first one's wish is for release from their imprisonment. The other, their former strength returned. And the third, a home.
I shall fulfill the remainder of the requests now.
Yes! YES! ABSOLUTELY! TH-THANK YOU!

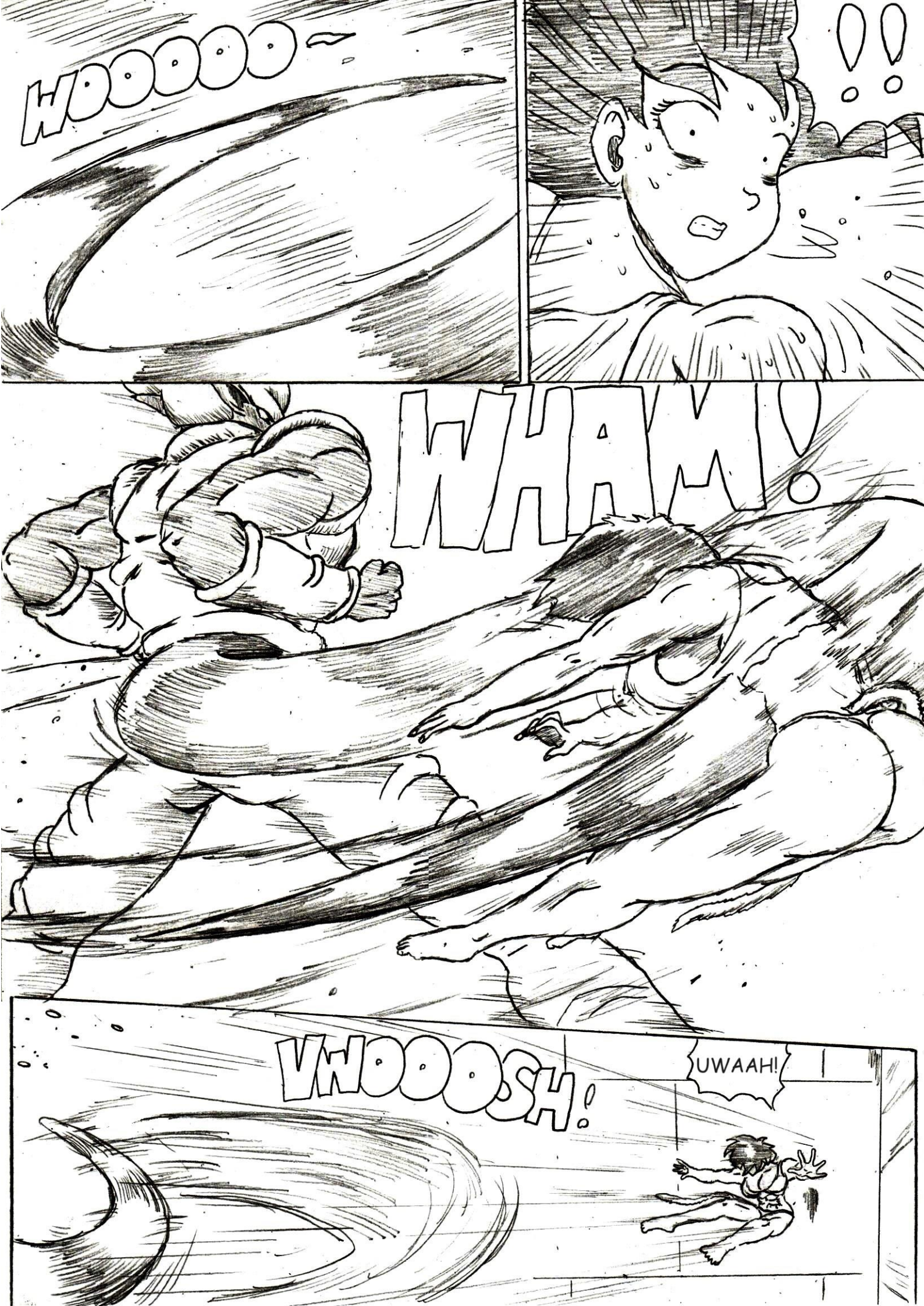
I must leave you three one last thing.
To remember me by.
Ah. And since we've all agreed to the terms and conditions of our respective deals...
Ssssss~
Sizzle~
Ssssss~
!
AAAAHH! AAAAAAAHHH!
THMP!
Ssss~
Sssss~
Ssssss~
THUD!


Sss
RRRRGH!
Agh! What the hell is that?!
Oh. A mark. Not only to seal our pact... but to show we're... ***associates***.
Tp!
Tp!
Tp!
Ah...
Sss
KLAK!
By the way.
Do your best to entertain me on your quests.
I'll be watching.
Bear in mind...

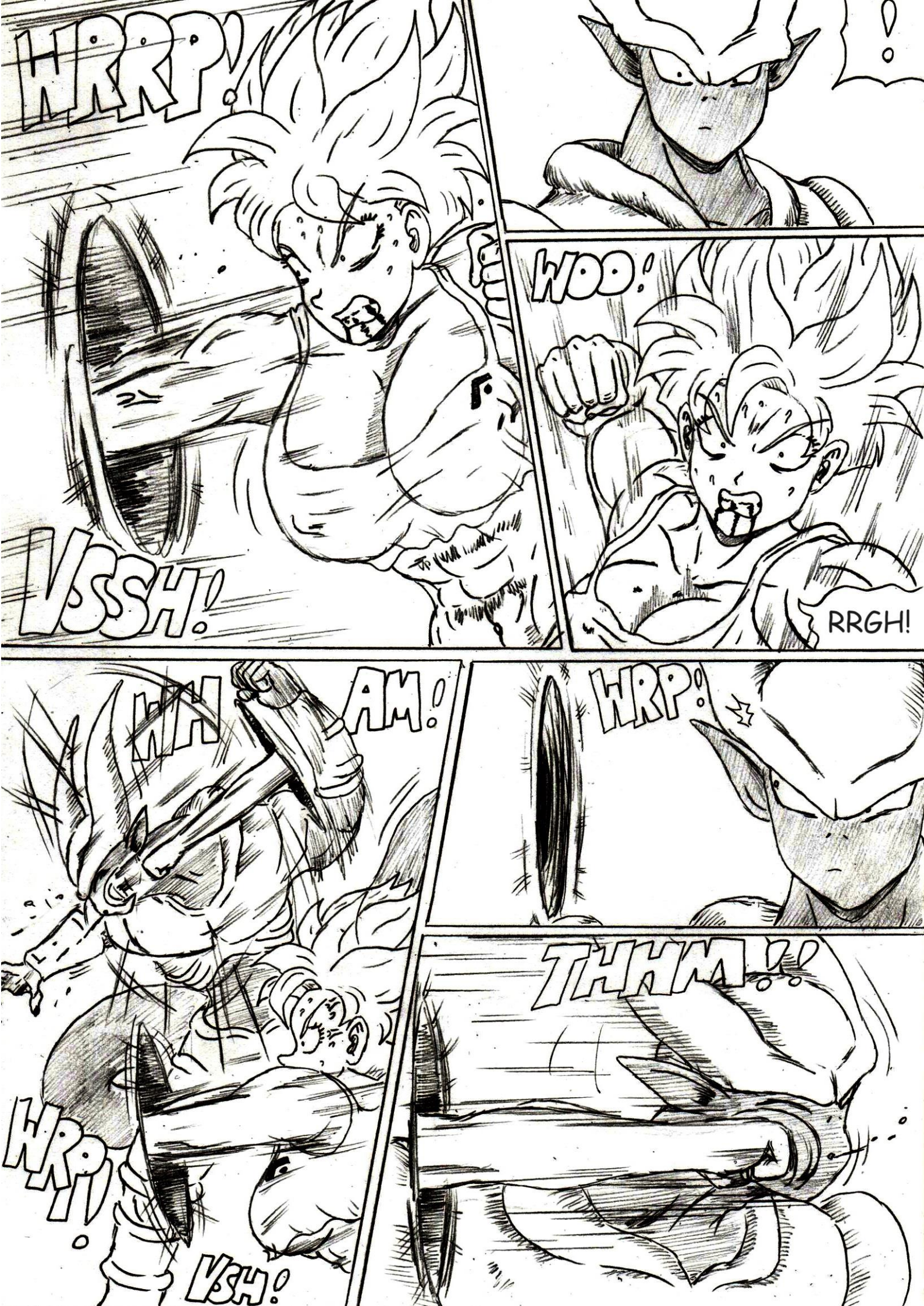

So...
For now anyway.
FWP!
POINT!
I think it would be best if we kept this meeting between us.
SQUELCH
PUSH!
!
!
NO!
!

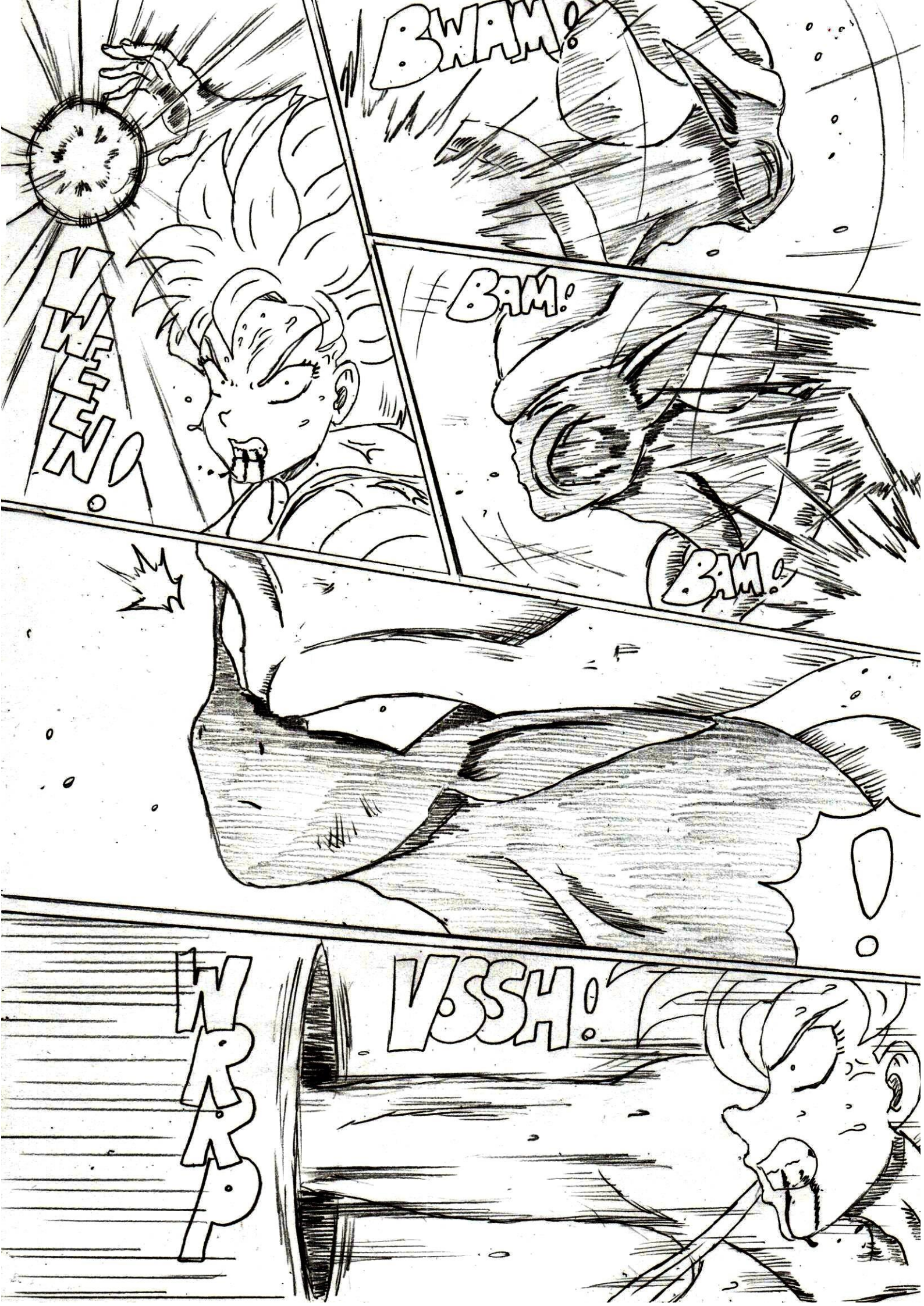

Hmph.
You...
Grrrr~
LURCH!
What are you?
Gnh!
You on the other hand... your abilities I see will prove to be somewhat problematic in the coming battles.
So you're going to need to be temporarily put out of commission. Now, I can do this easily...
Me? I'm just a humble purveyor of wares.
Nothing more.

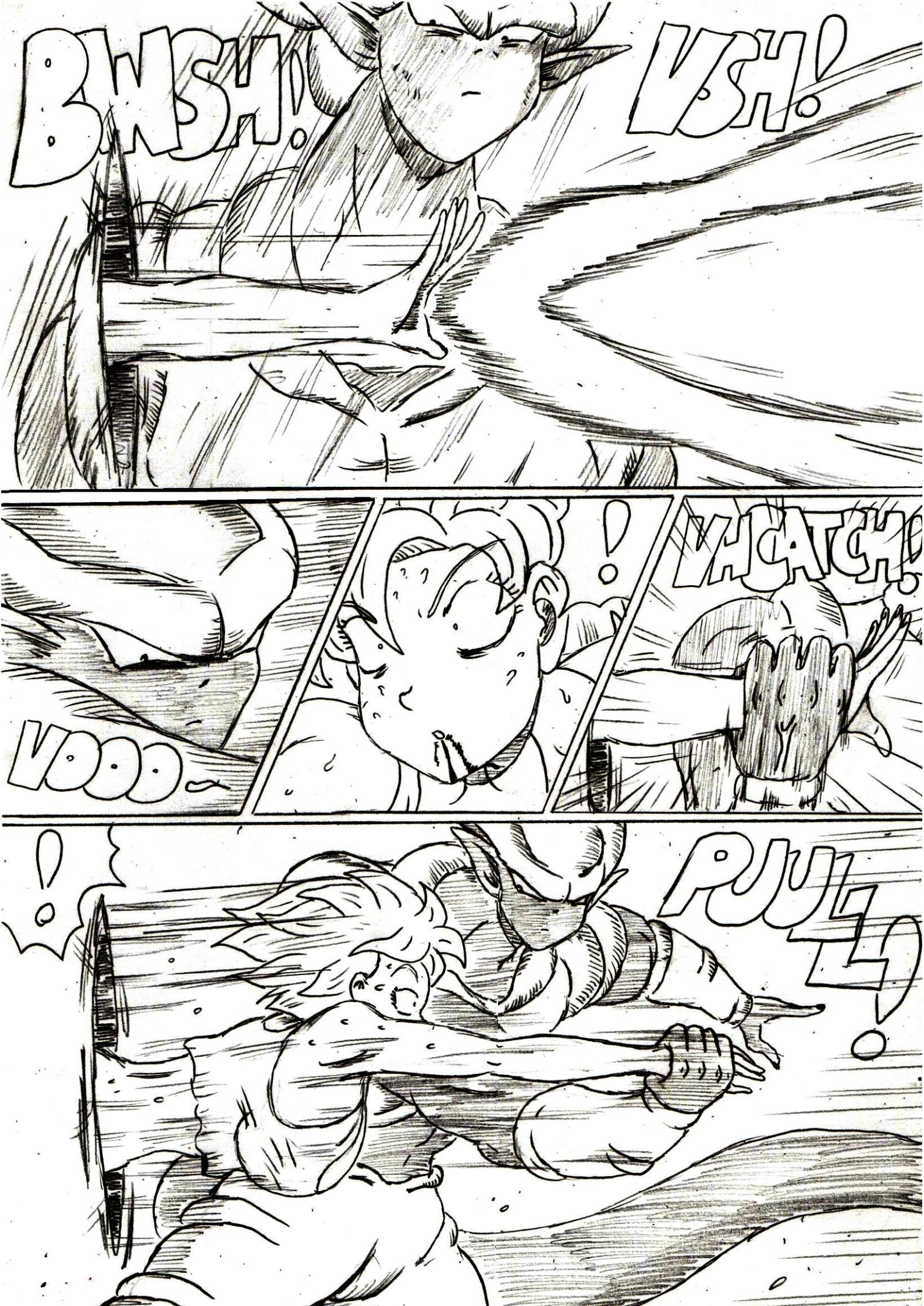

Huh?
But...
I'd rather let my new **pet** do it instead.
Janemba.
VWOOO~
Be a dear and rough her up a little for me.

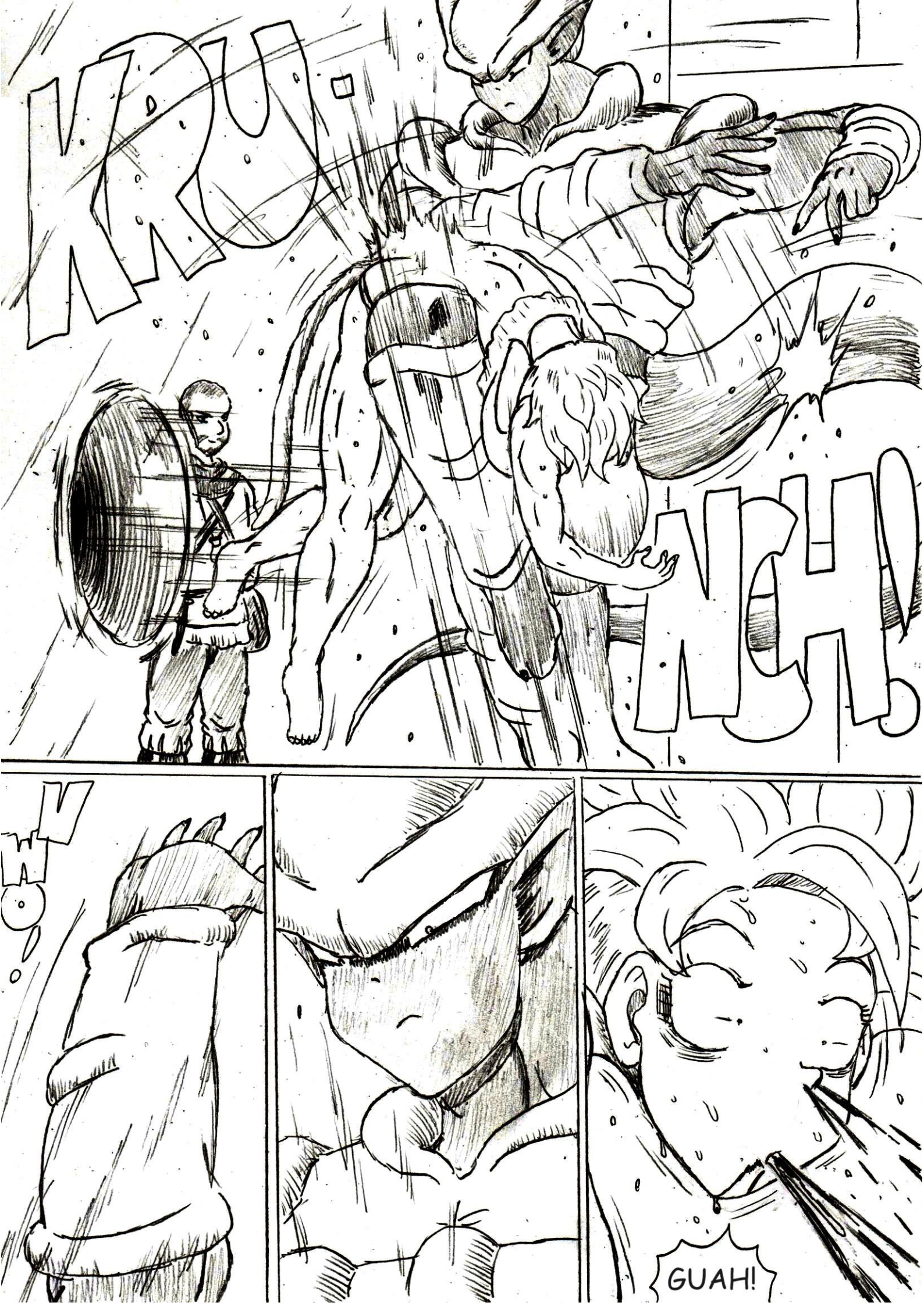

WHOOOO~
!!
WHAM!
VWOOOSH!
UWAAH!

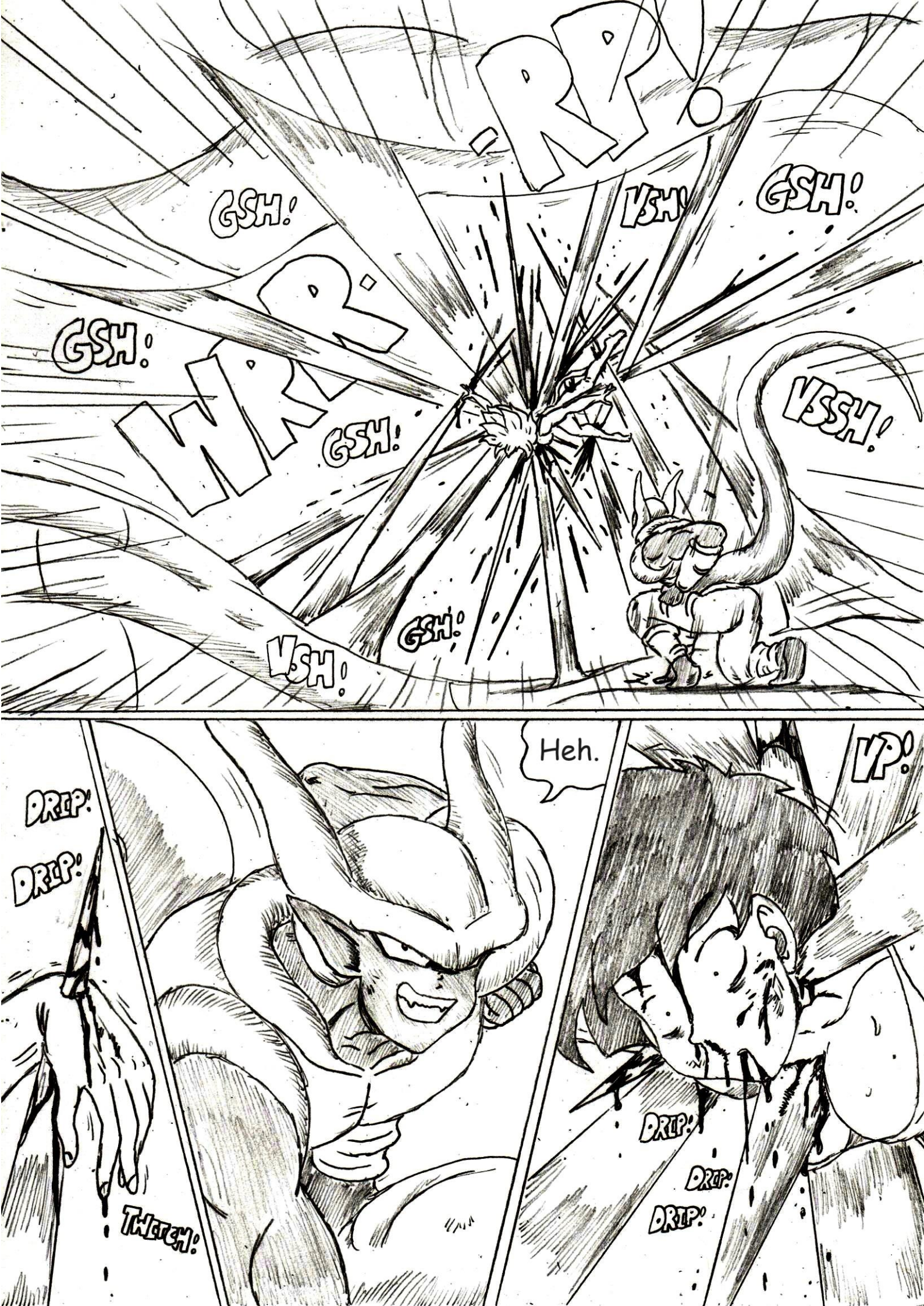
GACK!
HHAM!
BWSSSSSH!!!
WOO!
THMP!
Hmm
GLARE
Rrrgh!

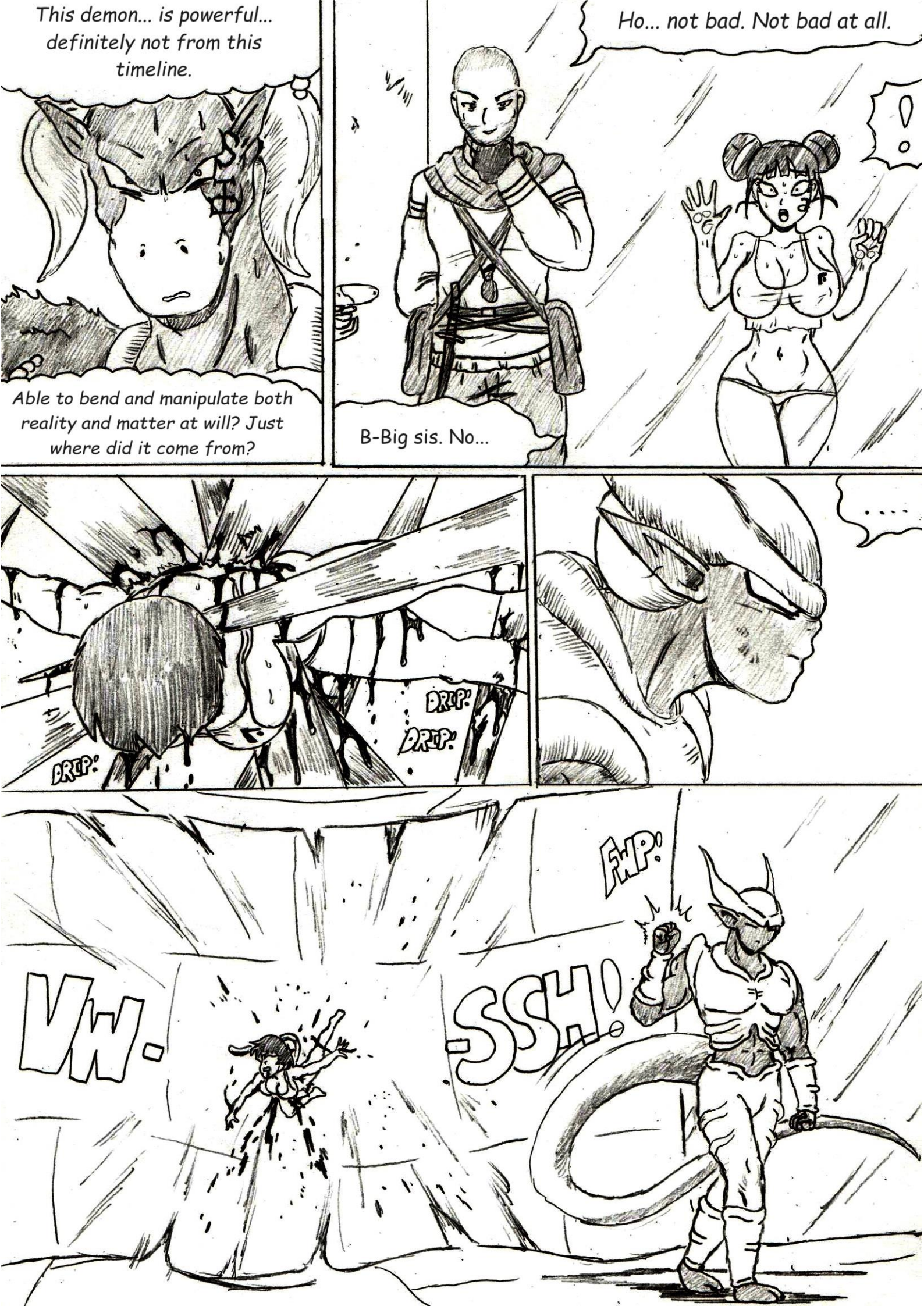

HRRP!
!
VSSH!
WOO!
RRGH!
WH
AM!
WRP!
THHM!!
HRP!
VSH!

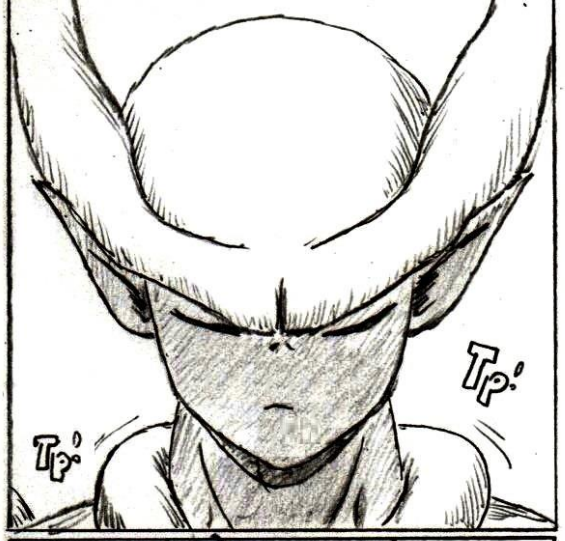

BWAM!
WHEN!
BAM!
BAM!
!
VSSH!
WRAP


BWSH!
VSH!
VOOO~
!
VHCATCH!
!
PUUL!


KRU
NCH!
WW
GUAH!


RP!
GSH!
VSH!
GSH!
GSH!
WR
GSH!
VSSH!
GSH!
VSH!
Heh.
VP!
DRIP!
DRIP!
DRIP!
DRIP!
DRIP!
TWITCH!

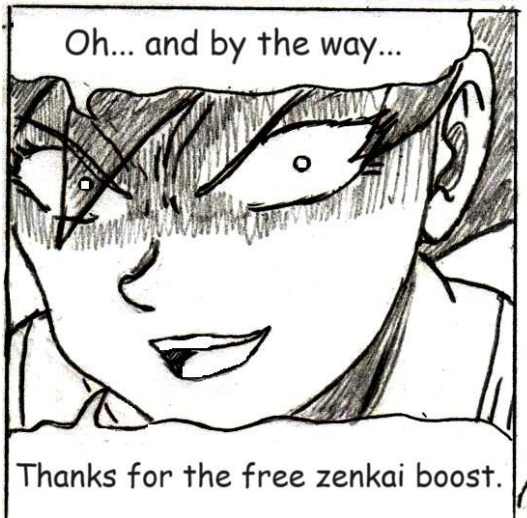

This demon... is powerful... definitely not from this timeline.
Able to bend and manipulate both reality and matter at will? Just where did it come from?
Ho... not bad. Not bad at all.
!
B-Big sis. No...
DRIP!
DRIP!
DRIP!
....
FWP!
VW-
-SSH!


Tp!
Tp!

Hey!
!

DROP!
Tp!
Tp!
Tp!
THUD!

Well... that was a rude wake up call.


Oh... and by the way...
Thanks for the free zenkai boost.

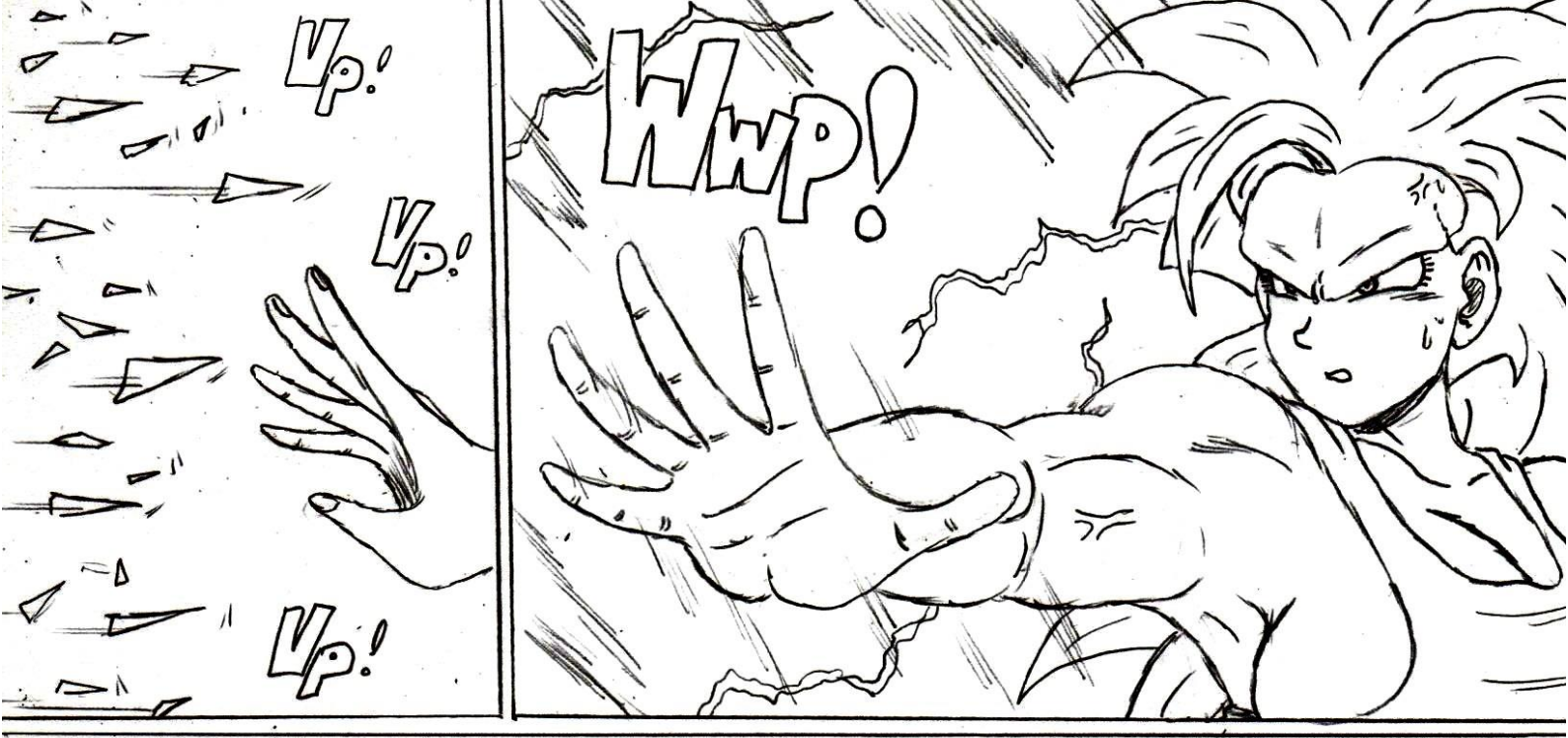
STAND!
.....
VSH!
VSH!
VSH!

Thanks for snapping me out of my stupor. Now that I know what your gimmick is, I can deal with it.

I achieved ***this*** Saiyan form and a few others decades ago. But if bending reality is all you can really do, you'd better prepare yourself for a very messy fight.

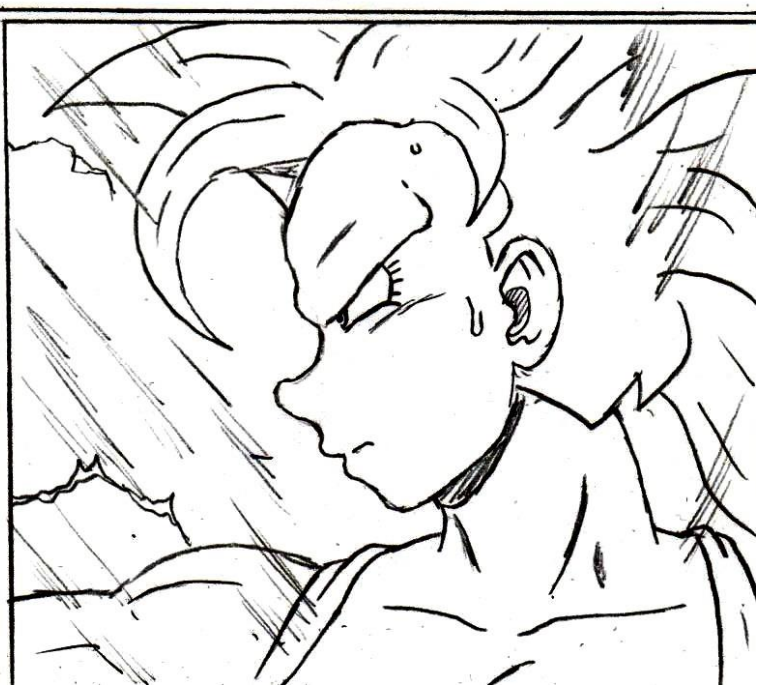
Wrrrrr
rrrrr
Wrrr
KRAK!
!
BLANG!
VSSSH!

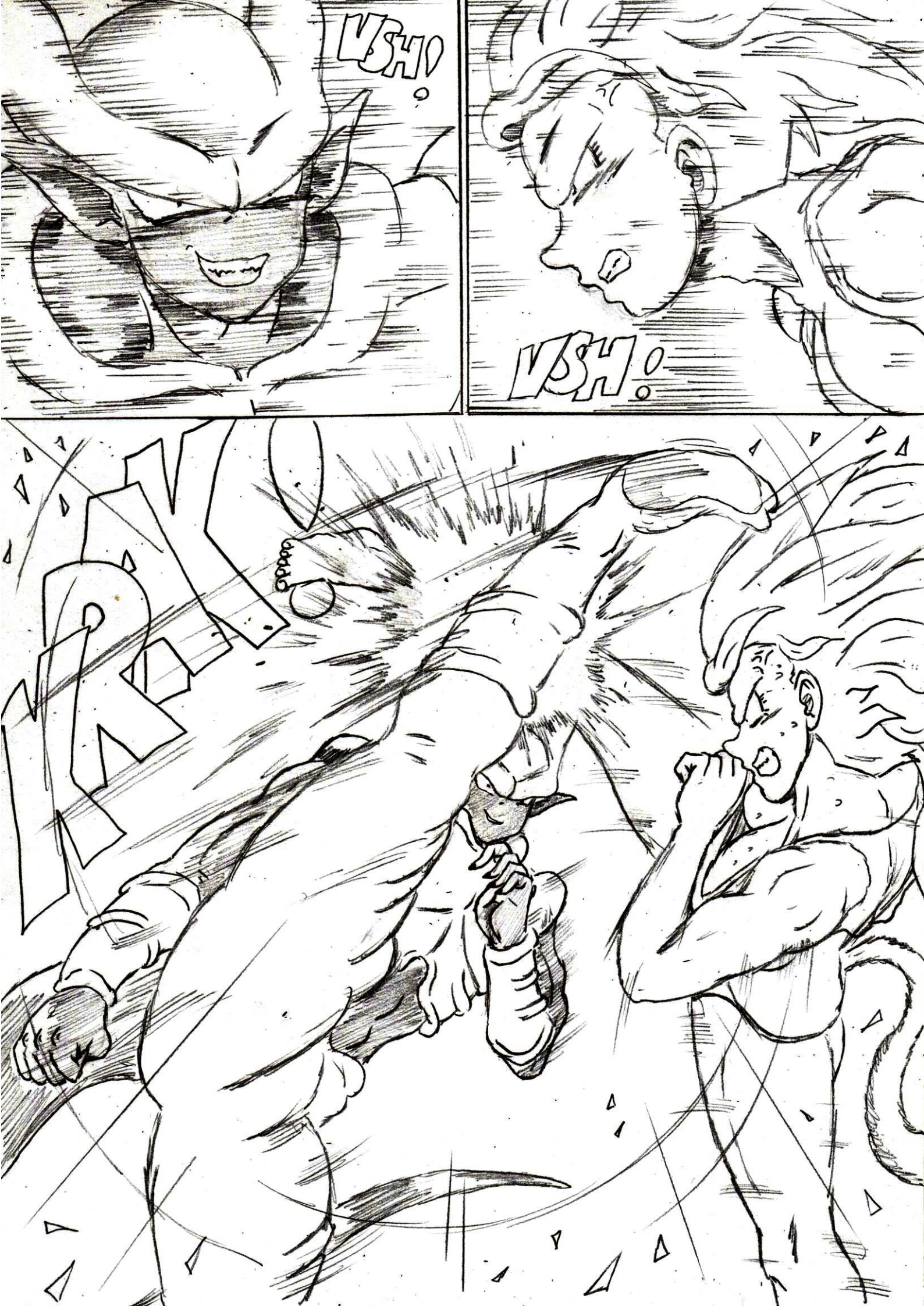
VSSH!
VSH!
VSH!
VSH!
VSH!
VSH!
So... he can solidify energy particles and launch them at light speed? This guy is just full of surprises.

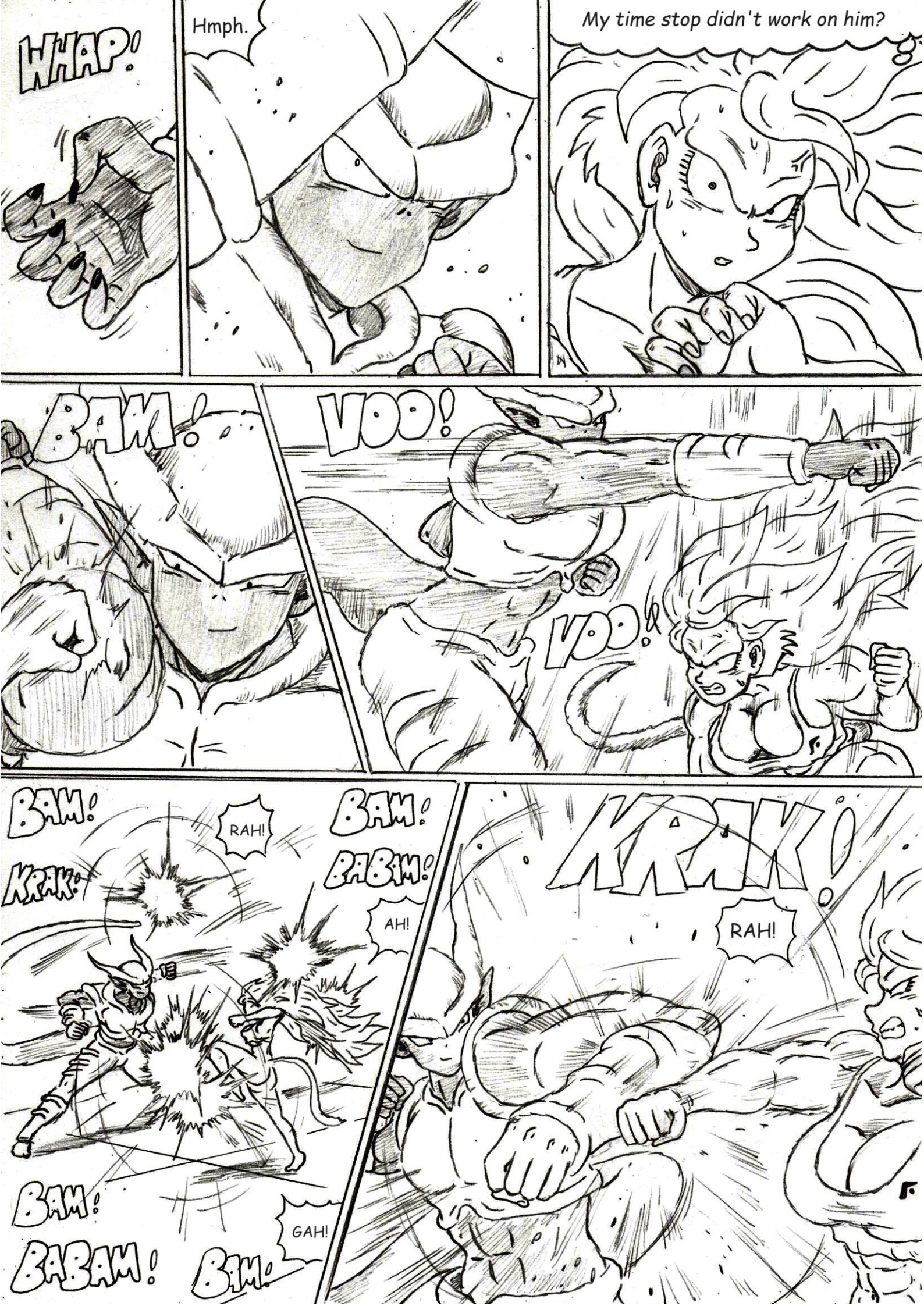


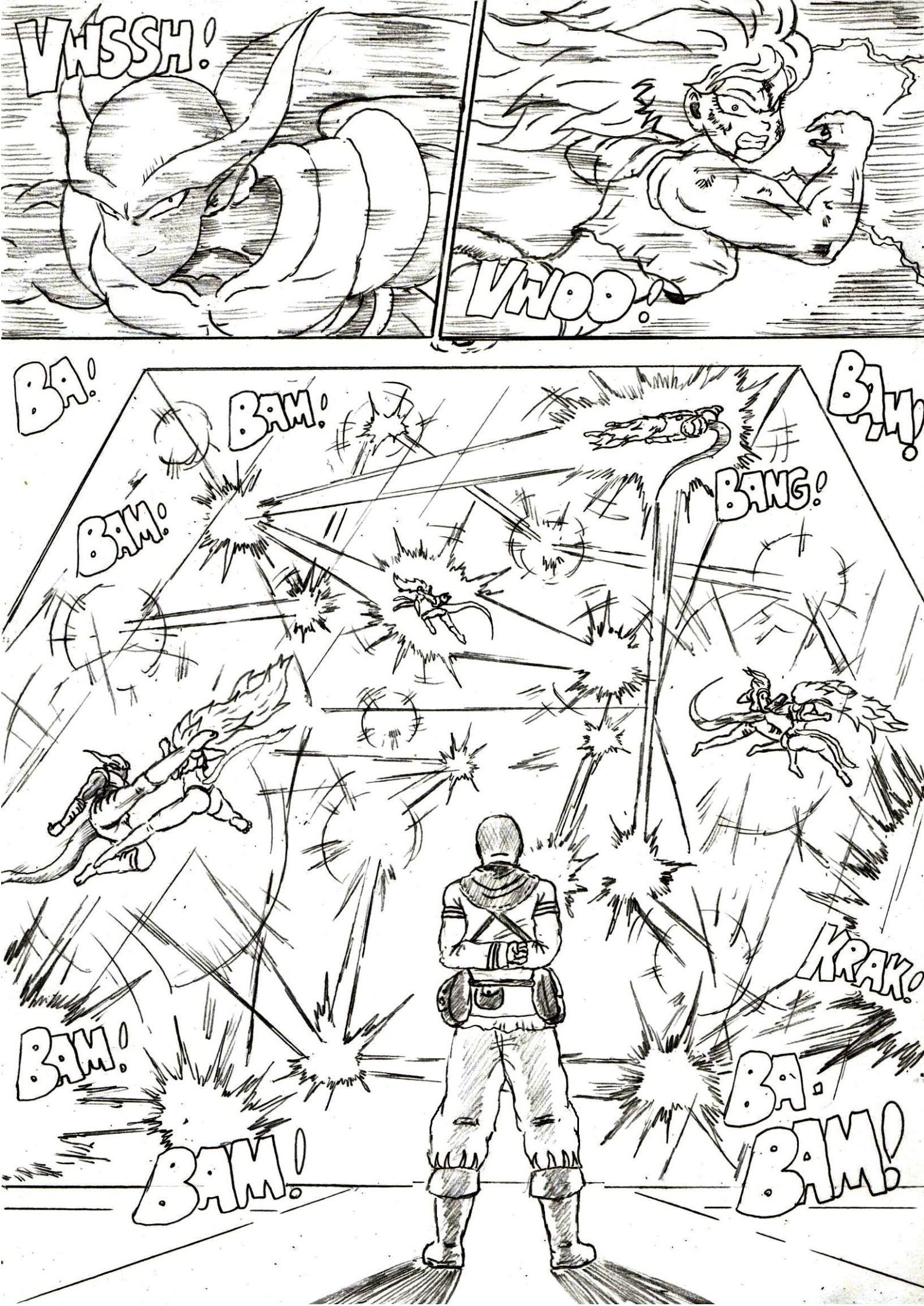
*Oh? She can use a **time stop** technique as well? An effective variant... but nowhere nearly as powerful as my **infinite** space version. Still...*

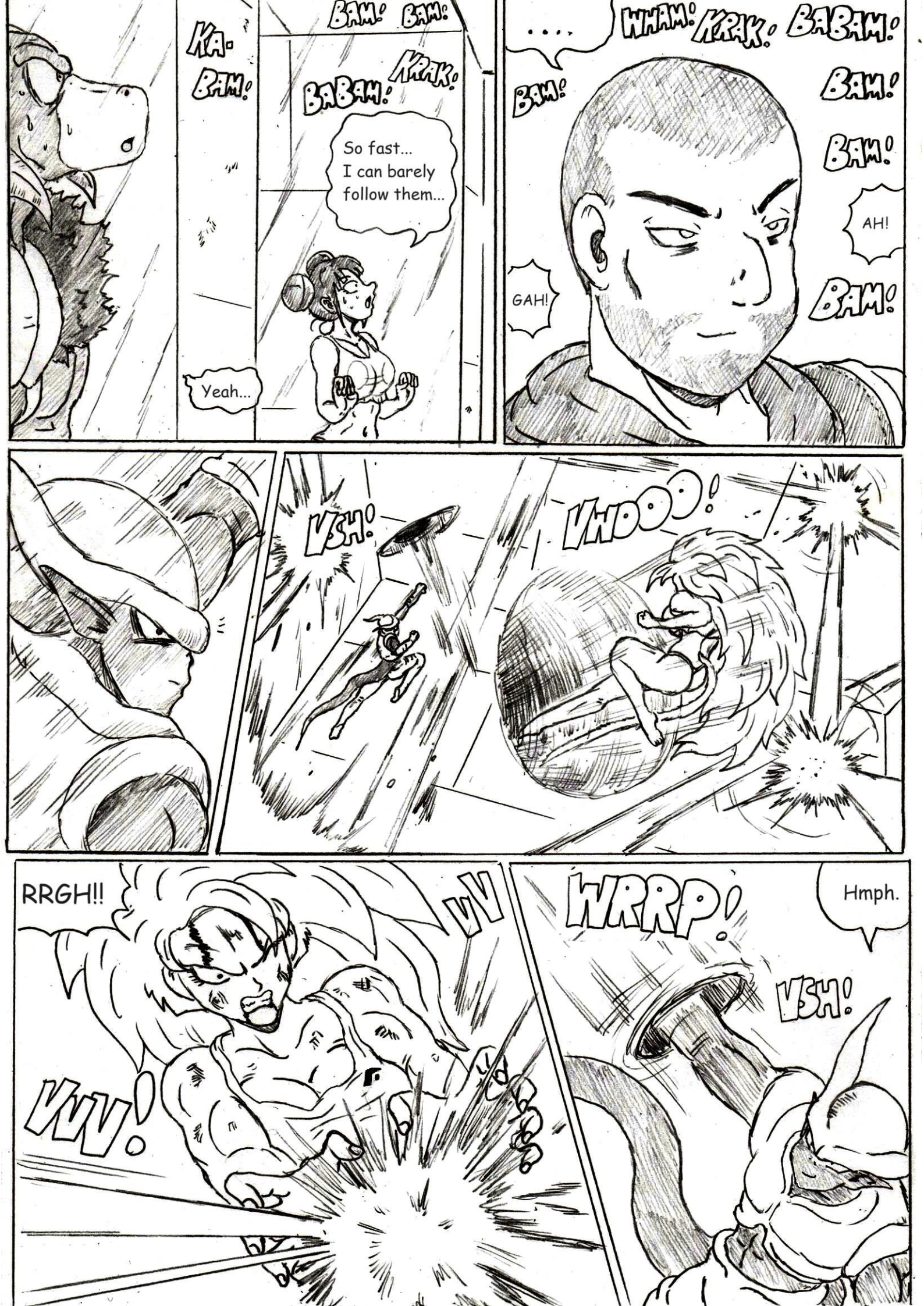
She's far more capable than I gave her credit for.



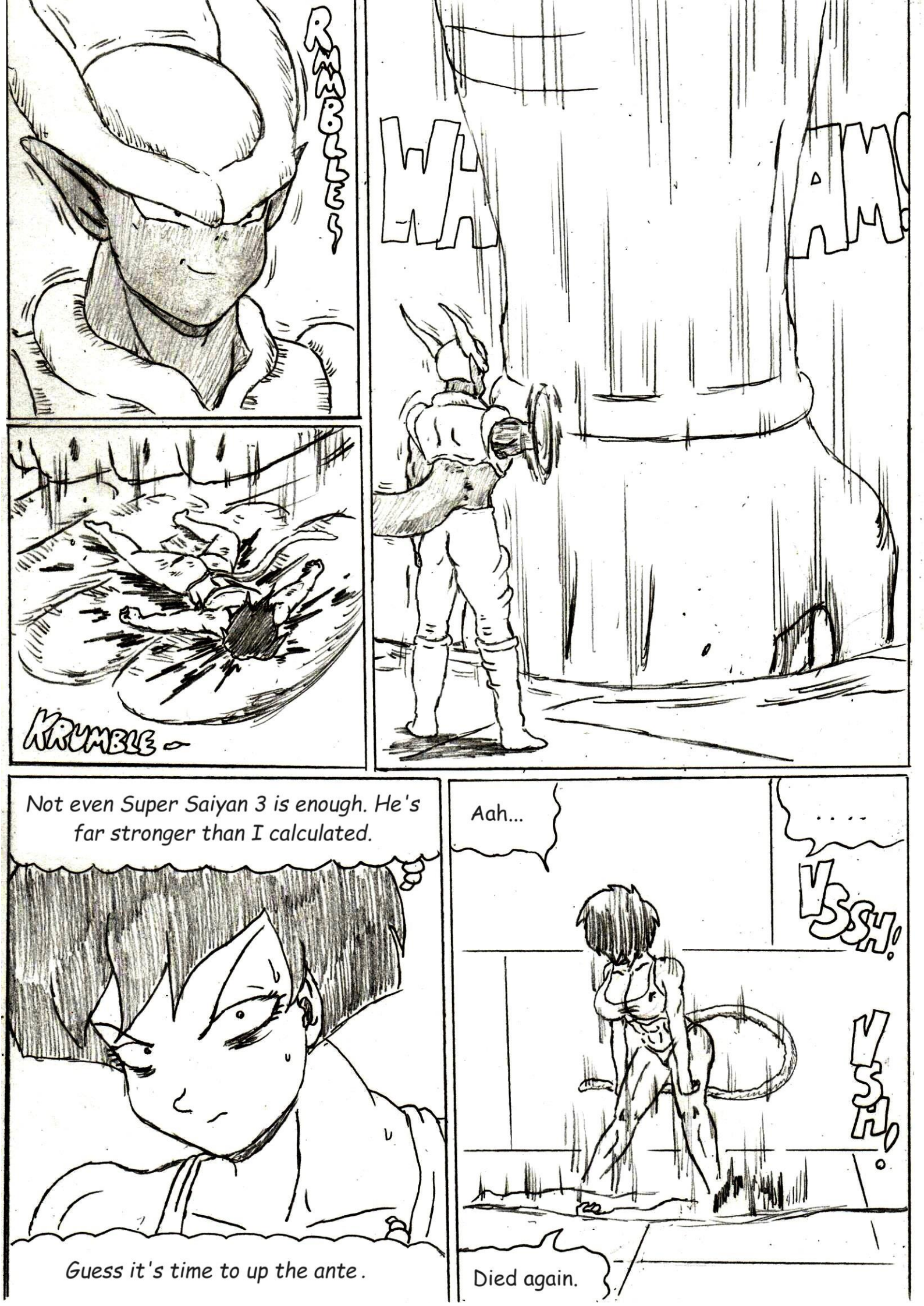

VSH!
VSH!
KK


WHAP!
Hmph.
My time stop didn't work on him?
BAM!
VOO!
VOO!
BAM!
KRAK!
RAH!
BAM!
KRAK!
BABAM!
AH!
RAH!
BAM!
BABAM!
BAM!
GAH!


VHSSH!
VHOO!
BA!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
BANG!
BAM!
KRAK!
BA.
BAM!


KA-
BAM!
BAM! BAM!
BABAM! KRAK!
So fast...
I can barely
follow them...
Yeah...
. . . .
WHAM! KRAK! BABAM!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
AH!
GAH!
BAM!
VSH!
VHOOO!
RRGH!!
VV
VVV!
WRRP!
Hmph.
VSH!

WRRP!
!
TH
GWAH!!
HM!


RUMBLE
KRUMBLE
WA
AM
Not even Super Saiyan 3 is enough. He's far stronger than I calculated.
Guess it's time to up the ante.
Aah...
. . . .
VSSH!
VSH!
Died again.

This damn curse stops me from aging or dying, and I've been stuck with it for so long. I spent the last several hundred years traversing the multiverse, travelling backwards and forwards in time, trying to find a way to break it.

I scoured the width and breadth of all 12 Universes, jumping from world to world, looking for a cure- ANY cure- to rid myself of the ghost that haunts my every step.

But no matter where I went- the furthest skies of Otherworld to the foulest depths of the Demon Realm- and no matter who I asked- witches, sorcerers, Shenron, Zalama- no one could help me.

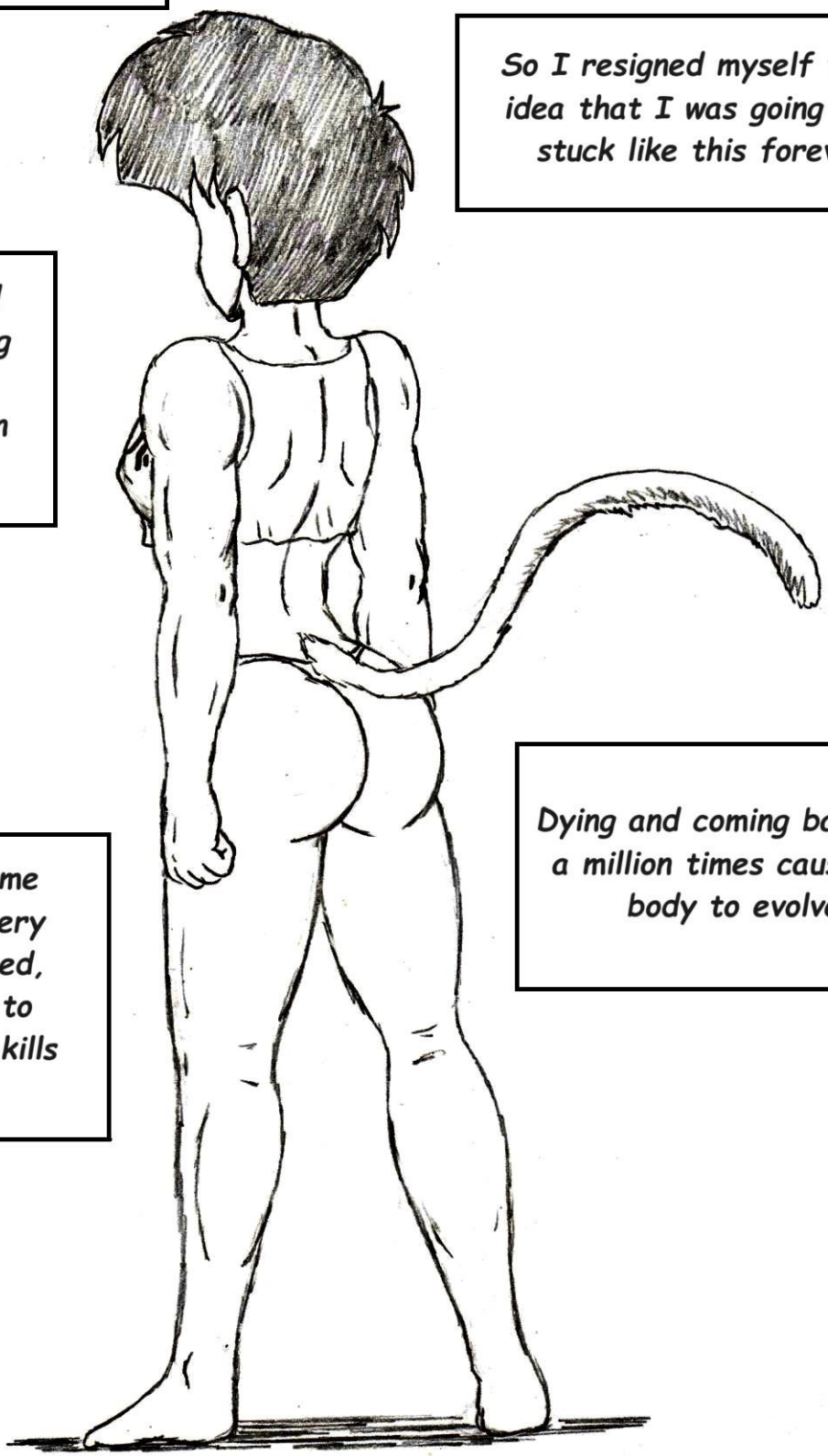
I even tried ending it myself in every way possible- from breaking my own neck to throwing myself into a collapsing star. Nothing.

I eventually sunk so low, I resorted to begging multiple Gods of Destruction and Angels across different timelines to break my curse. One particularly nasty version of Belmod killed me over a thousand times with Hakai, just for fun. Still, it didn't do anything.

Upon analysing my curse, the Grand Priest from that same timeline told me that the spell binding me was cast using Origin Magic and it'd mutated. That means any attempt to force it off of me would tear our reality to shreds, and end all life. A fail safe, he said.

Afterwards, I changed tactics and tried searching for a less violent and invasive way to remove the curse.

I figured there had to be some trick to it, like getting a Kanassan or Tuffle- our former mortal enemy- to kill me. But that was a bust. Even that Tuffle survivor I met couldn't do me in.



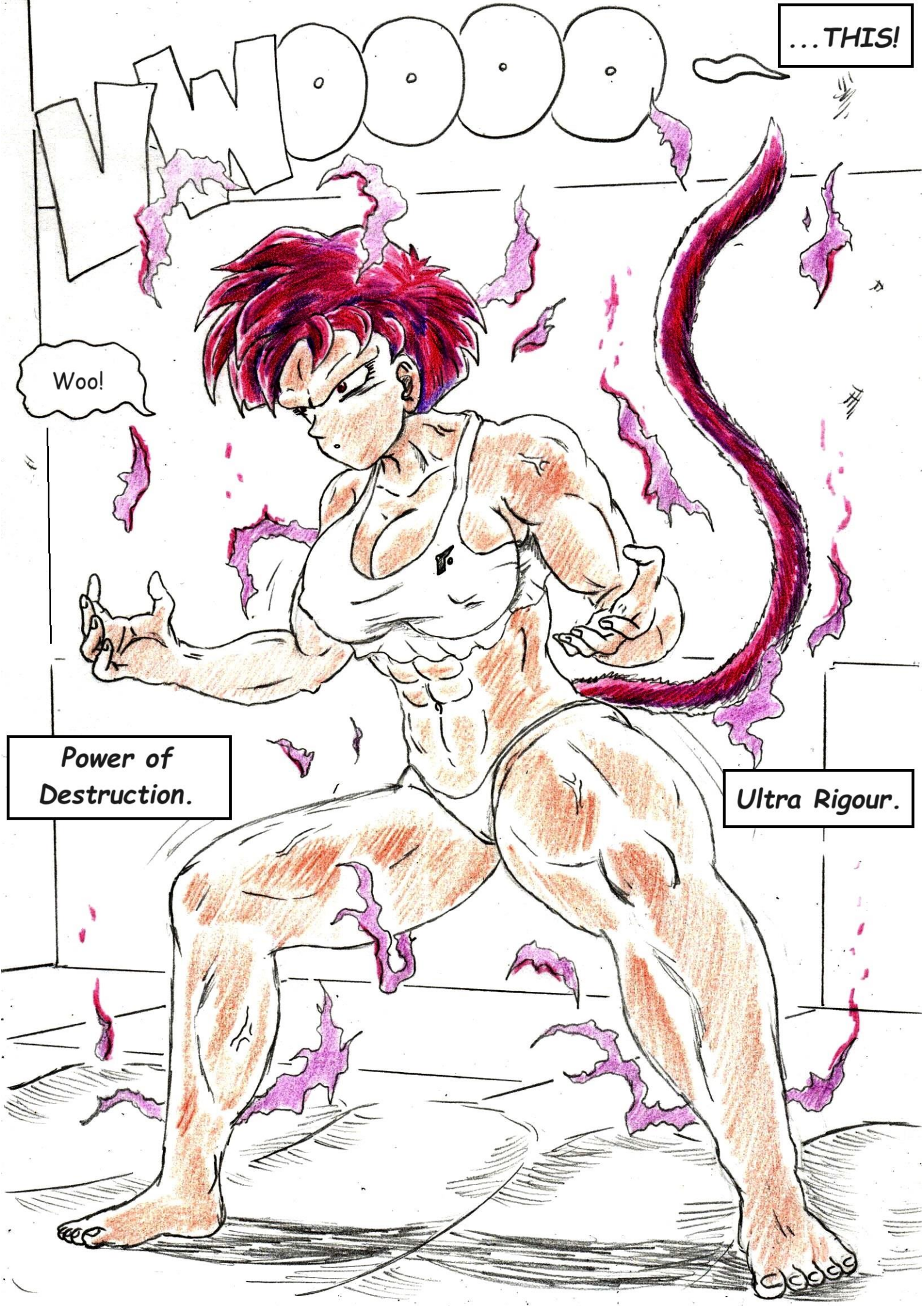
So I resigned myself to the idea that I was going to be stuck like this forever.

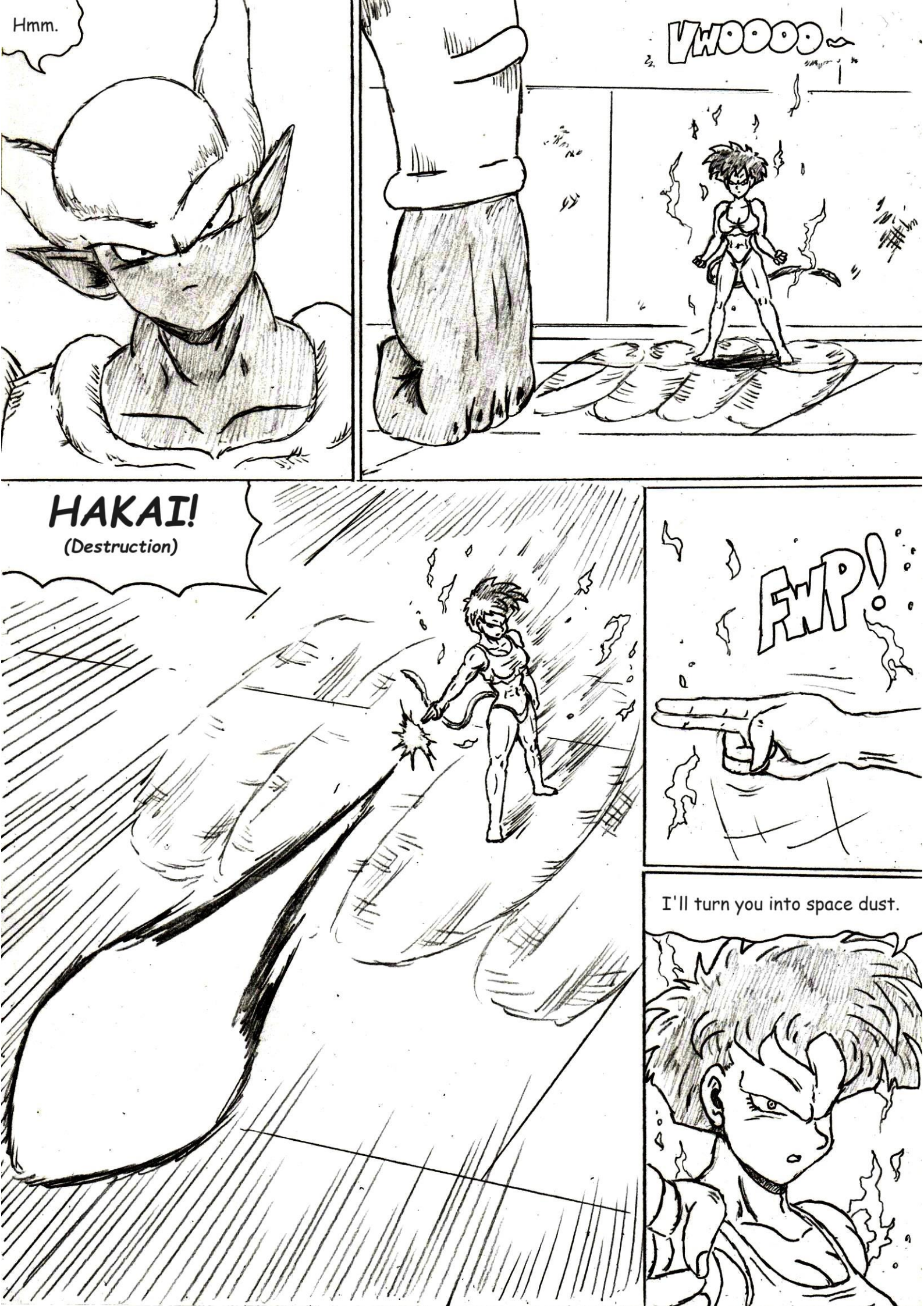
Of course, this curse did make me realize something important. And that was how resilient and stubborn Saiyan bodies could be.

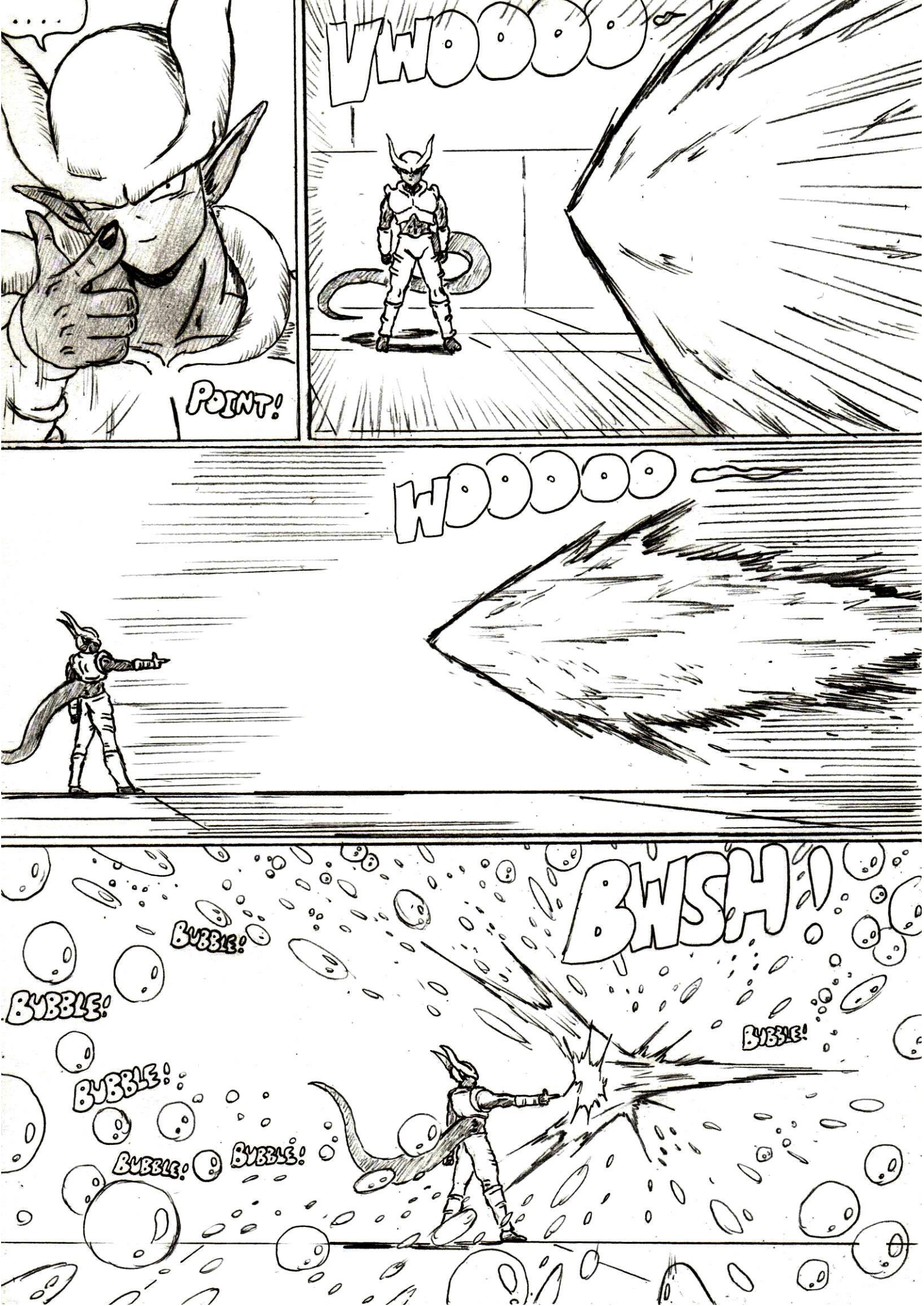
Dying and coming back over a million times caused my body to evolve.

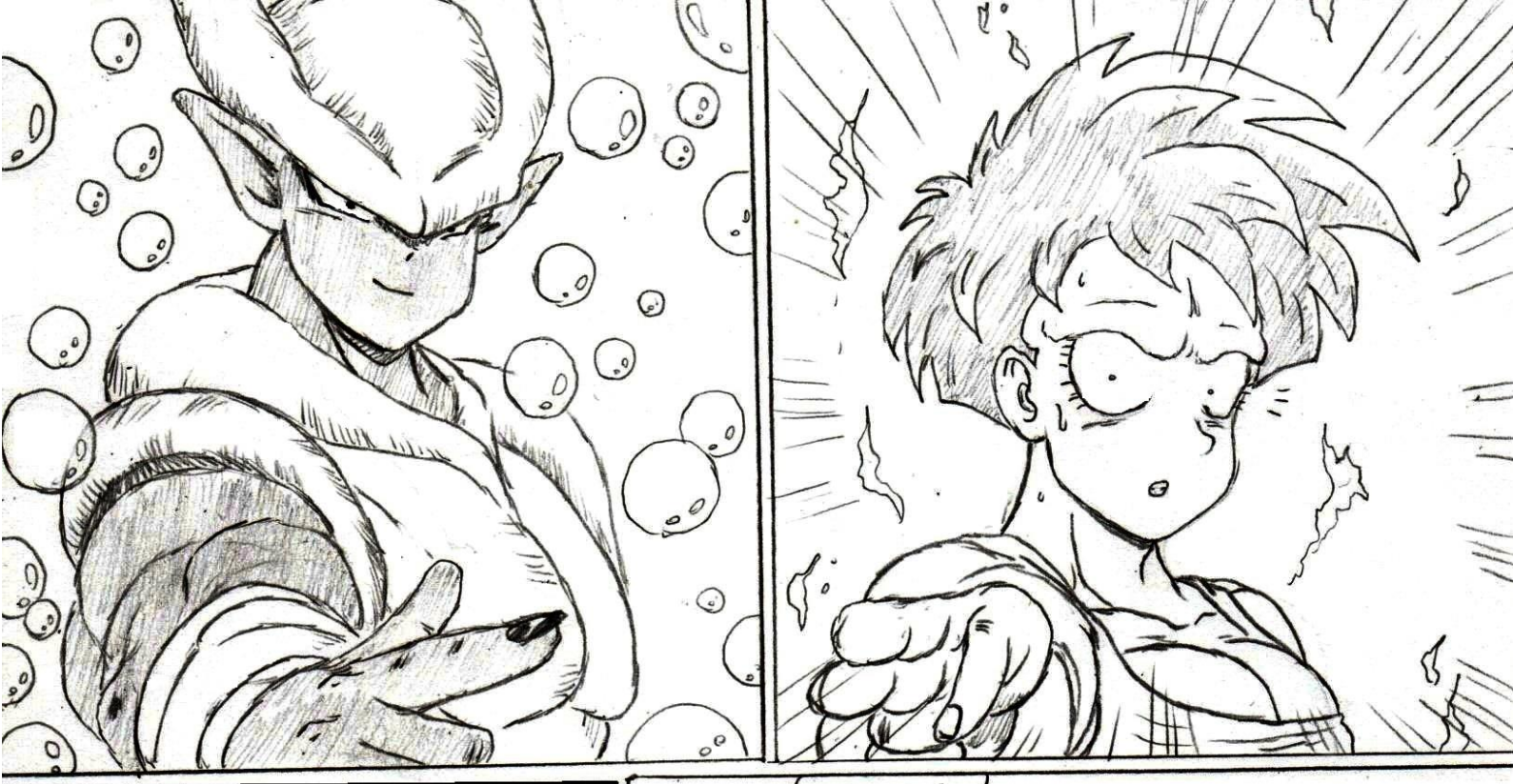
This not only resulted in me getting a Zenkai Boost every time I died and resurrected, but now my body is able to rapidly adapt to whatever kills me.

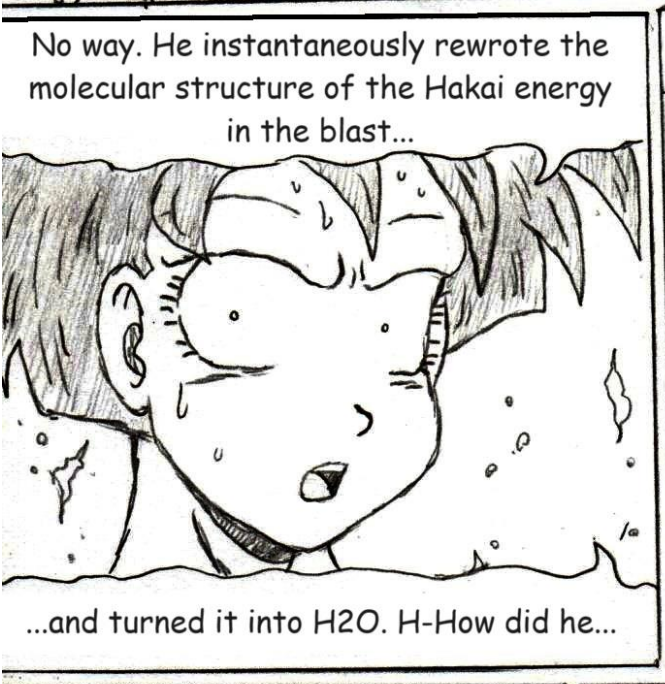
So naturally, after getting hit by Hakai over a thousand times from multiple Gods of Destruction across multiple universes, adapting to the ki, the effects, and the damage now allows me to do...

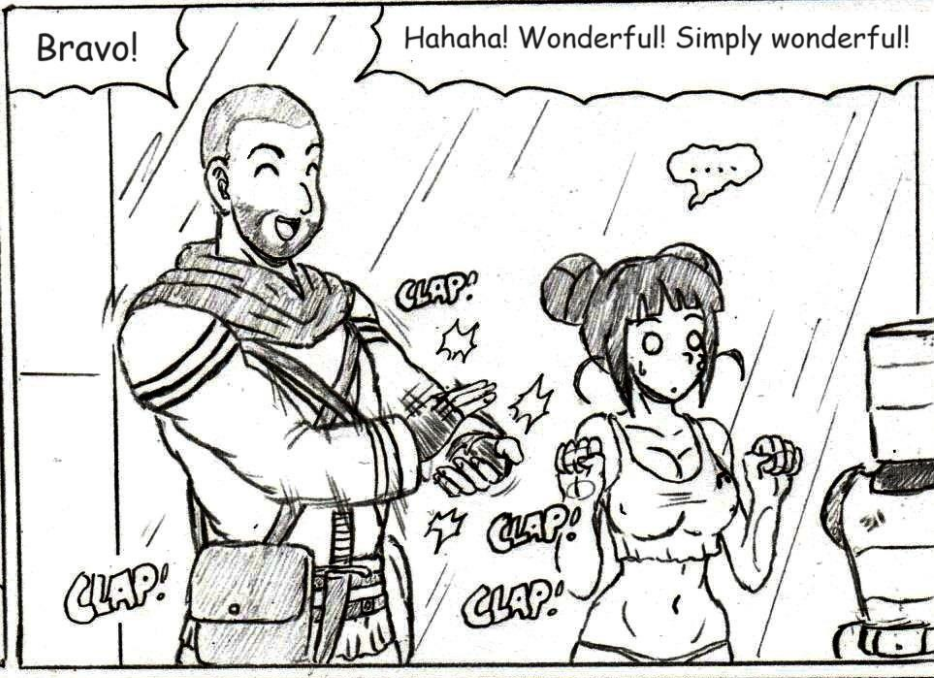

WWOOOO
...THIS!
Woo!
Power of Destruction.
Ultra Rigour.


Hmm.
VWOOOO
HAKAI!
(Destruction)
FWP!
I'll turn you into space dust.

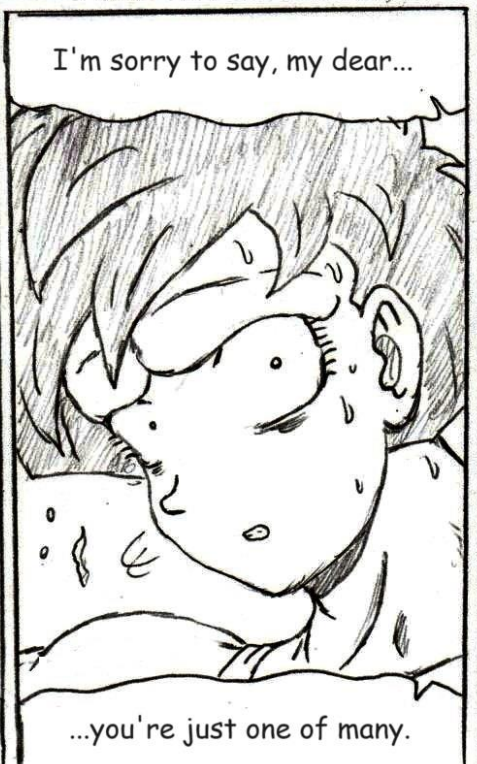

....
POINT!
VWOOOO
WOOOOO
BWSH!
BUBBLE!
BUBBLE!
BUBBLE!
BUBBLE!
BUBBLE!
BUBBLE!



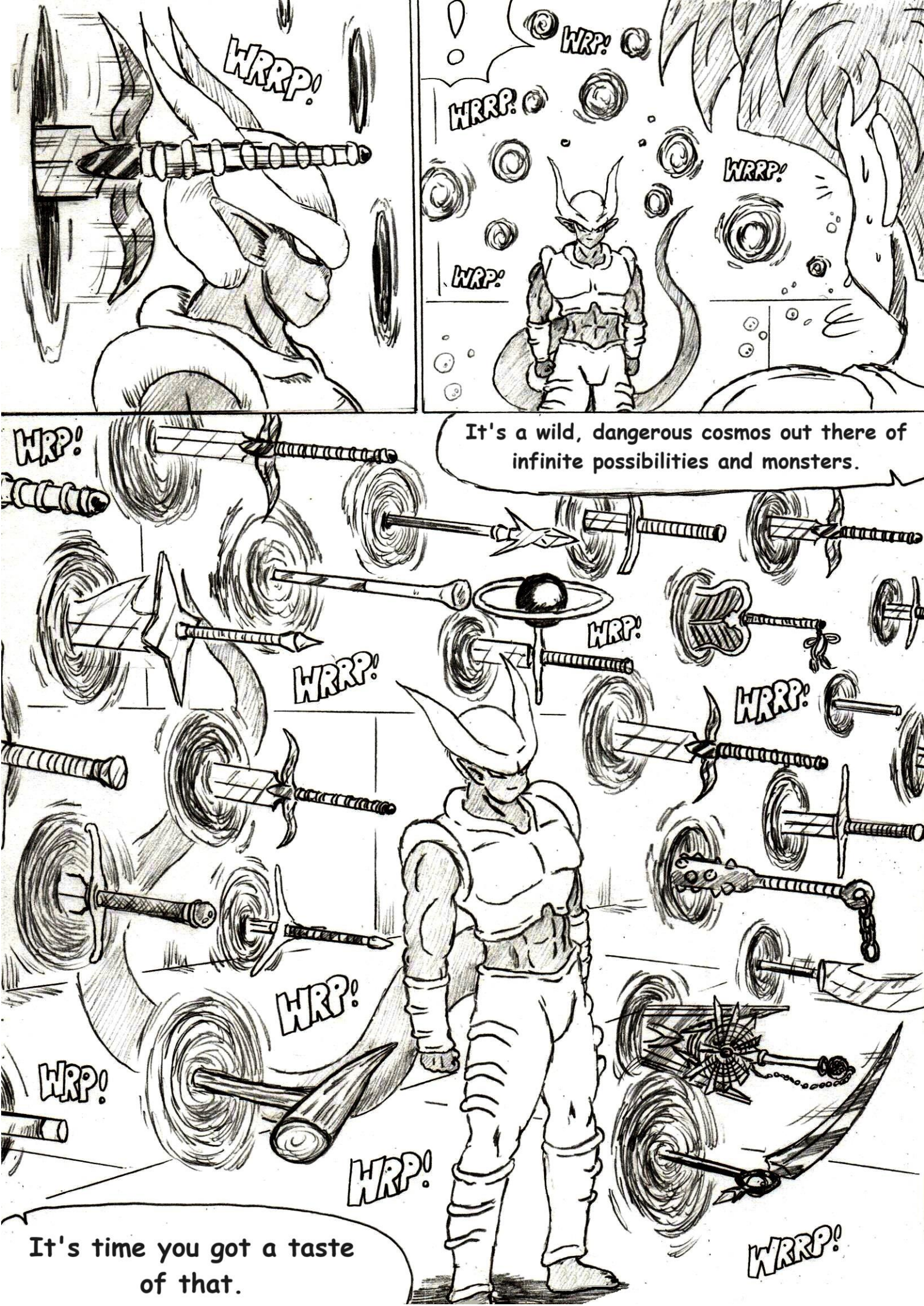

No way. He instantaneously rewrote the molecular structure of the Hakai energy in the blast...
...and turned it into H2O. H-How did he...

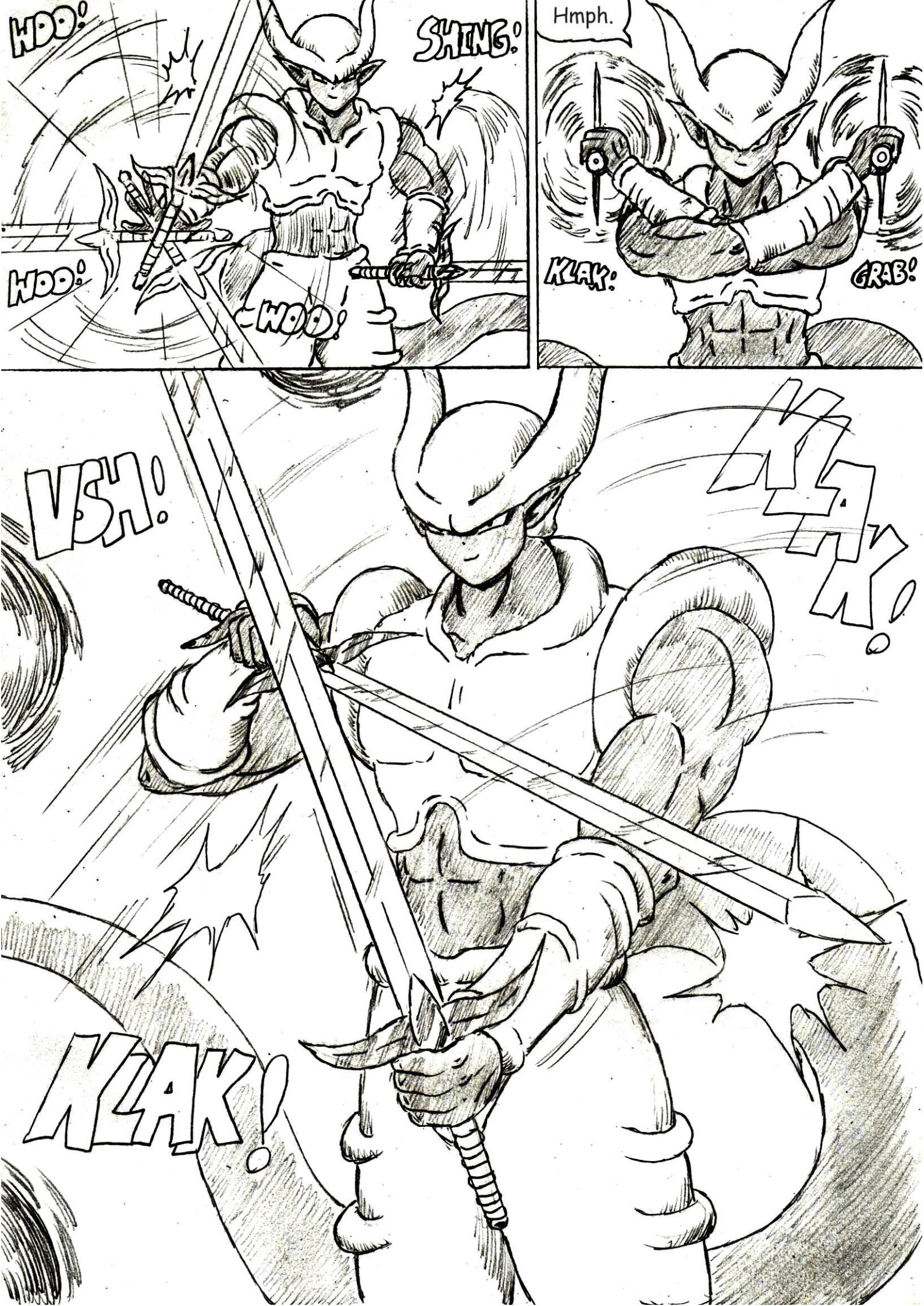

Bravo!
Hahaha! Wonderful! Simply wonderful!
...
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!

The multiverse is **far** bigger than you think.
And it's not just limited to your own.

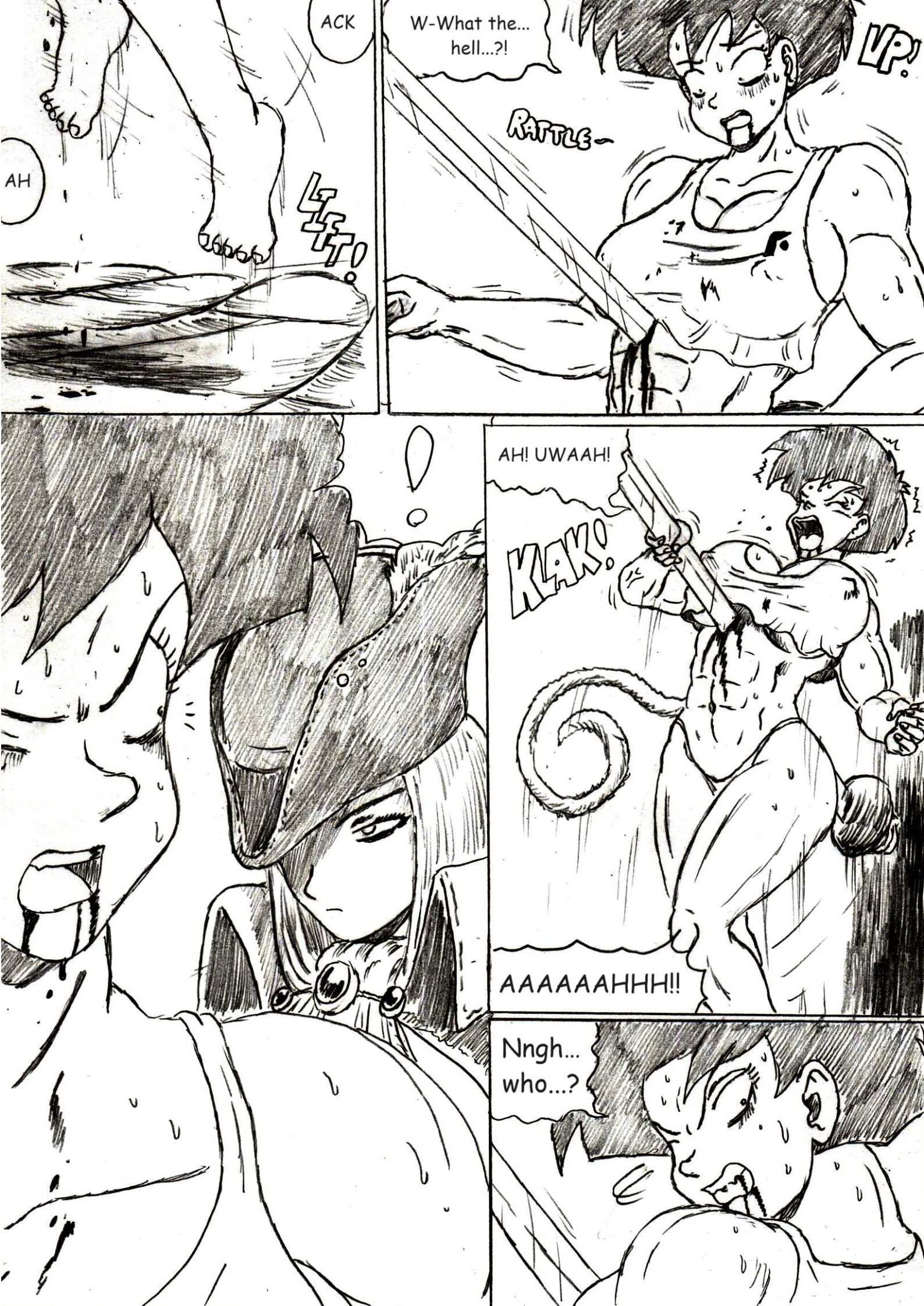

I'm sorry to say, my dear...
...you're just one of many.

Did you really think you were the only multiversal outlier of your kind?

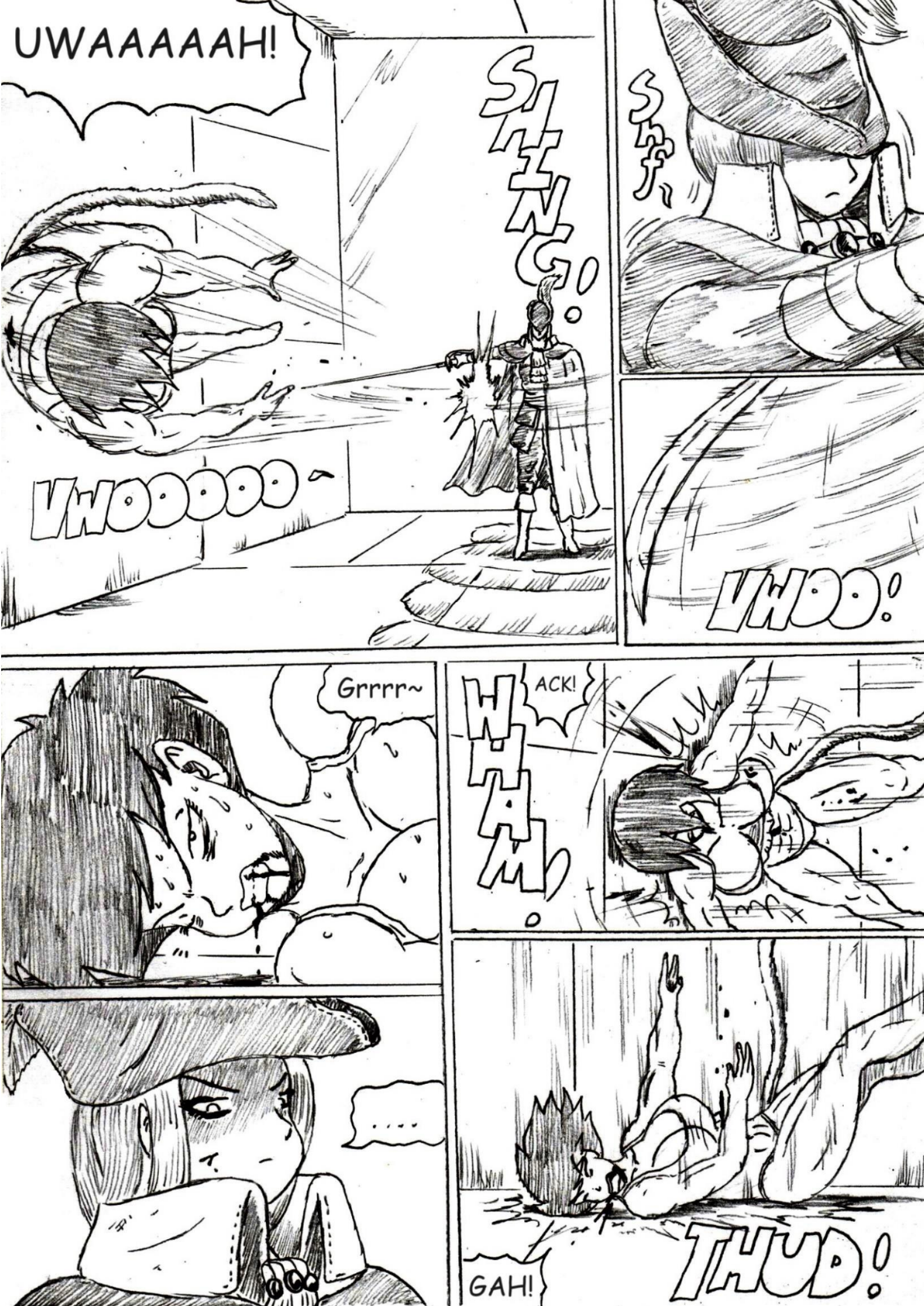

WRRP!
!
WRP!
WRRP!
WRRP!
WRP!
WRP!
It's a wild, dangerous cosmos out there of infinite possibilities and monsters.
WRP!
WRP!
WRRP!
WRRP!
WRP!
WRP!
WRP!
WRRP!
It's time you got a taste of that.


HOO!
SHING!
HOO!
HOO!
Hmph.
KLAK!
GRAB!
VSH!
KAK!
KLAK!

ALRIGHT!
VVVVV
LET'S DO TH-
A duel-wielding demon, huh?
BZZZZ
SCHLSHH
SHING!


ACK
AH
LIFT!
W-What the... hell...?!
RATTLE-
UP!
AH! UWAAH!
KAK!
AAAAAAHHH!!
Nngh... who...?

Ack... w-wha...
Ahh...
Who are you?
. . . .
Ah! I was wondering when you were gonna show up.
Nice timing.
Hmph.


UWAAAAAH!
SHING!
VWOOOOO
Shf
VWOO!
Grrrr~
....
WHAM!
ACK!
GAH!
THUD!

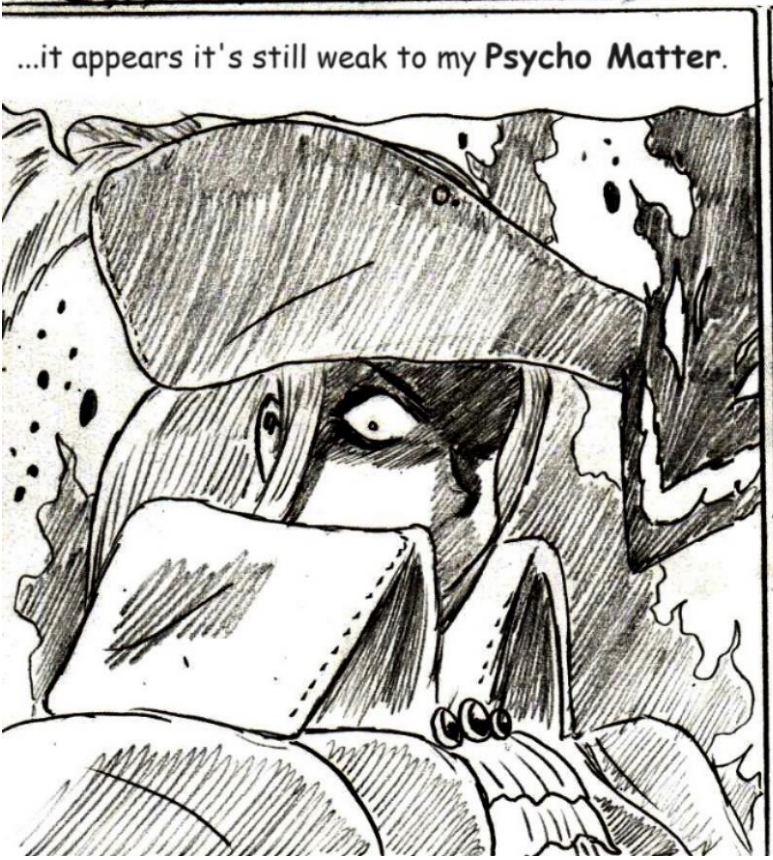
W-Wait... something's off!
Whoever she is... she's not putting me down that easily!
I'm taking her out!
Who the hell is that woman?
Another invader from a different reality?
This is bad! I'm getting similar danger signals from this woman as that O'Dimm guy!
Oh shit...
SHF!
KLIK!
The wound her sword gave me... it... it feels weird.
It's fatal... but it's not regenerating like usual. W-What's going on? My immortality should be kicking in. Why isn't it? Is something stopping it?!

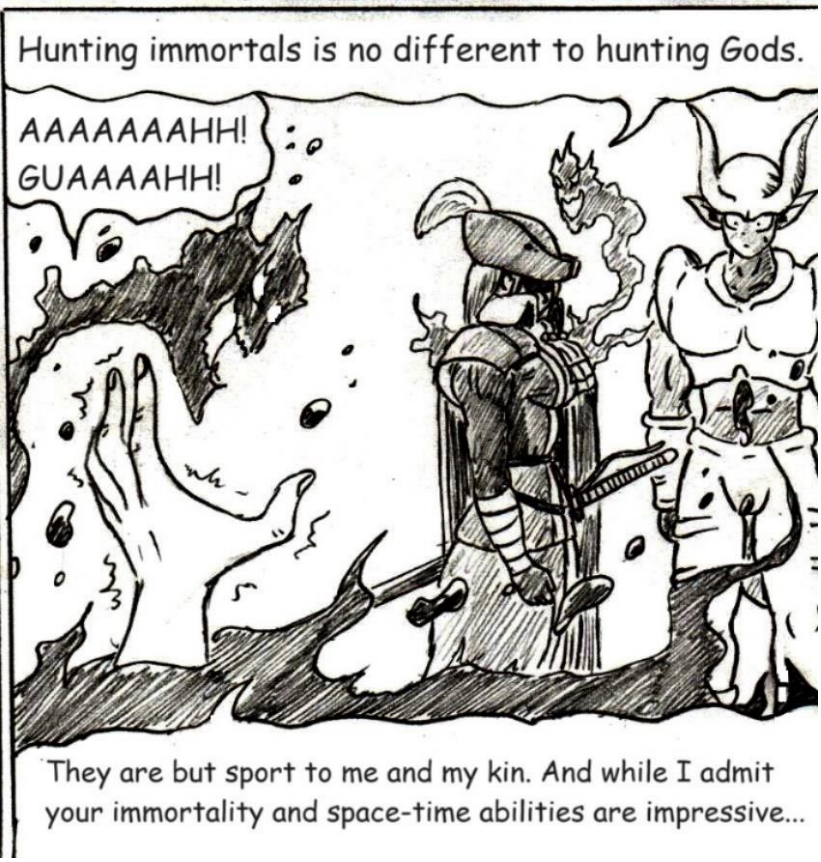
You're taking too long to subdue her. If you keep killing her, she'll just keep resurrecting non-stop.
She's an immortal. That means you have to think and fight more tactically.
Rrgh!
Tp'
Tp'
HSSSSH!
Brute force will not work on someone like her.
SHF
And trickery will only stall for time. Let me show you a more efficient method of capture.
Graaah!
TREMBLE
Hp!

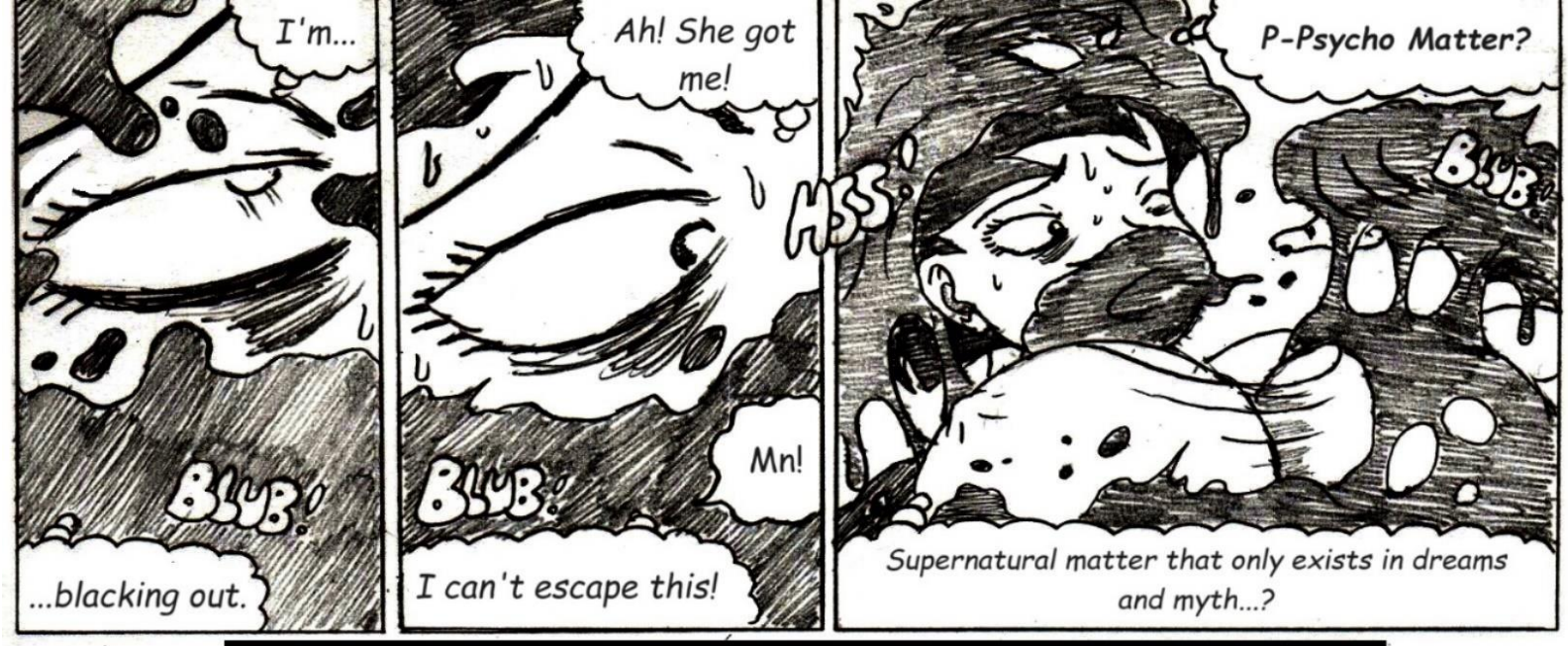
GWAAAAAAAHHH!
WHAM!
HSSSSSS~
SSSS~
HSSSSSSSSSSSS~
!!

WHAT IS THIS!
WHA-

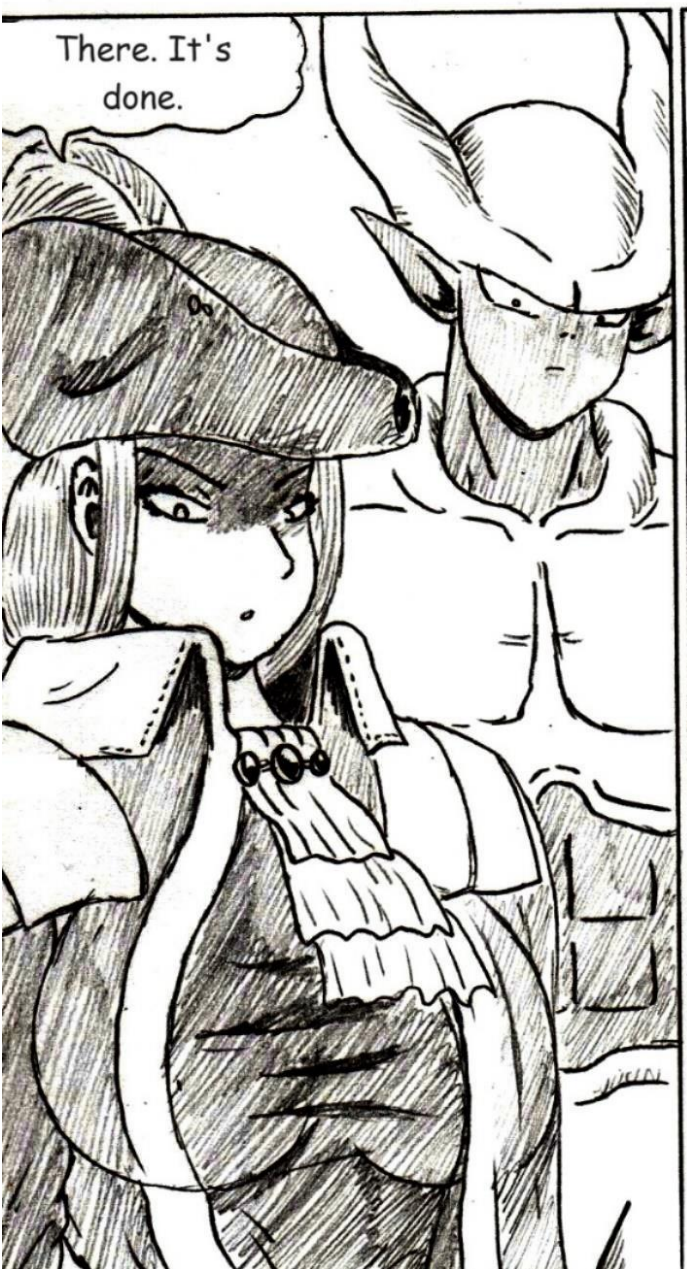
AAAH! EYAAAAAHH! AAH!


...it appears it's still weak to my **Psycho Matter**.

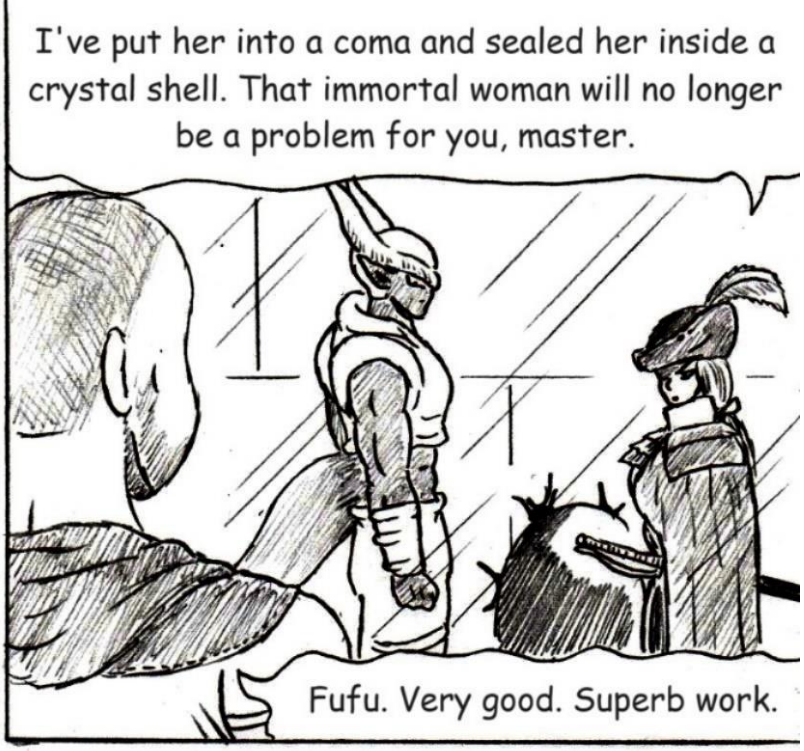

Hunting immortals is no different to hunting Gods.
AAAAAAAHH!
GUAAAAHH!
They are but sport to me and my kin. And while I admit your immortality and space-time abilities are impressive...



"Someone..... please..... help me....."

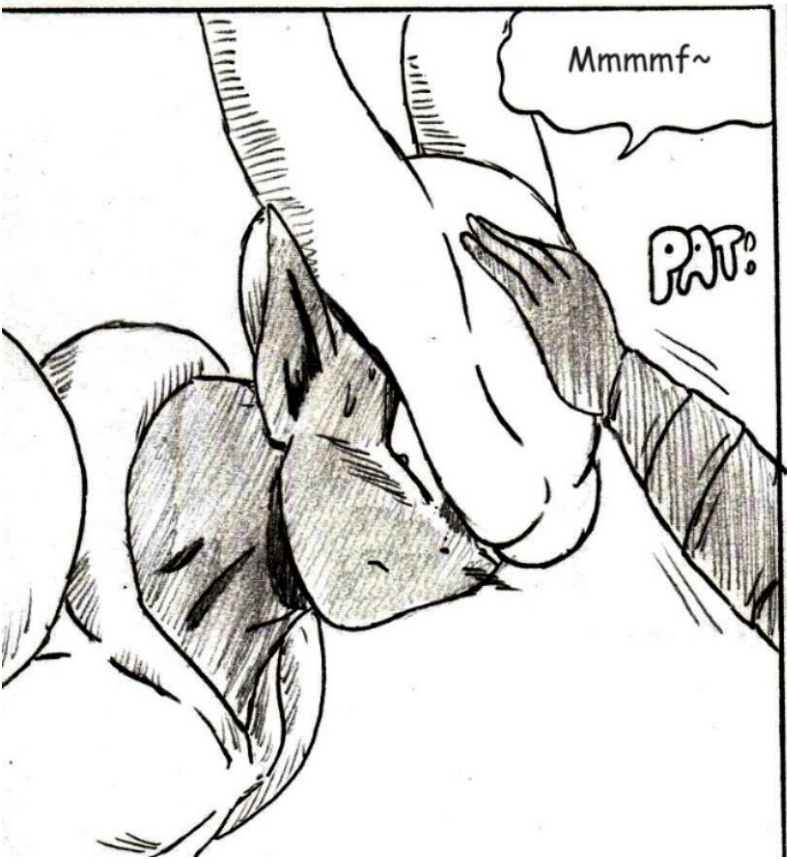


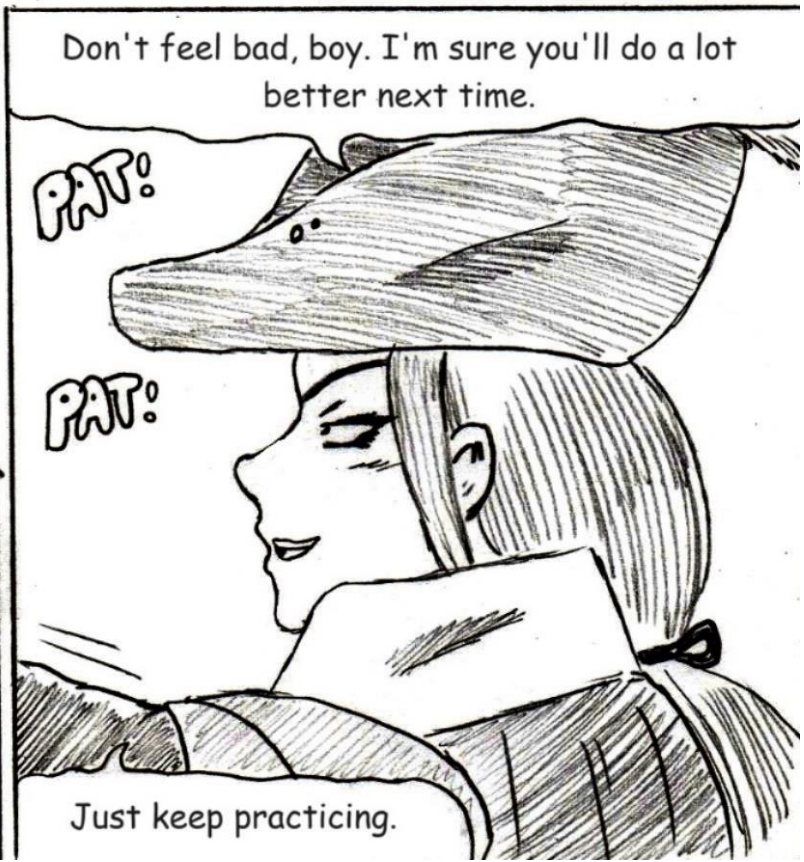
Gnh!
Jöööö~


I've put her into a coma and sealed her inside a crystal shell. That immortal woman will no longer be a problem for you, master.
Fufu. Very good. Superb work.

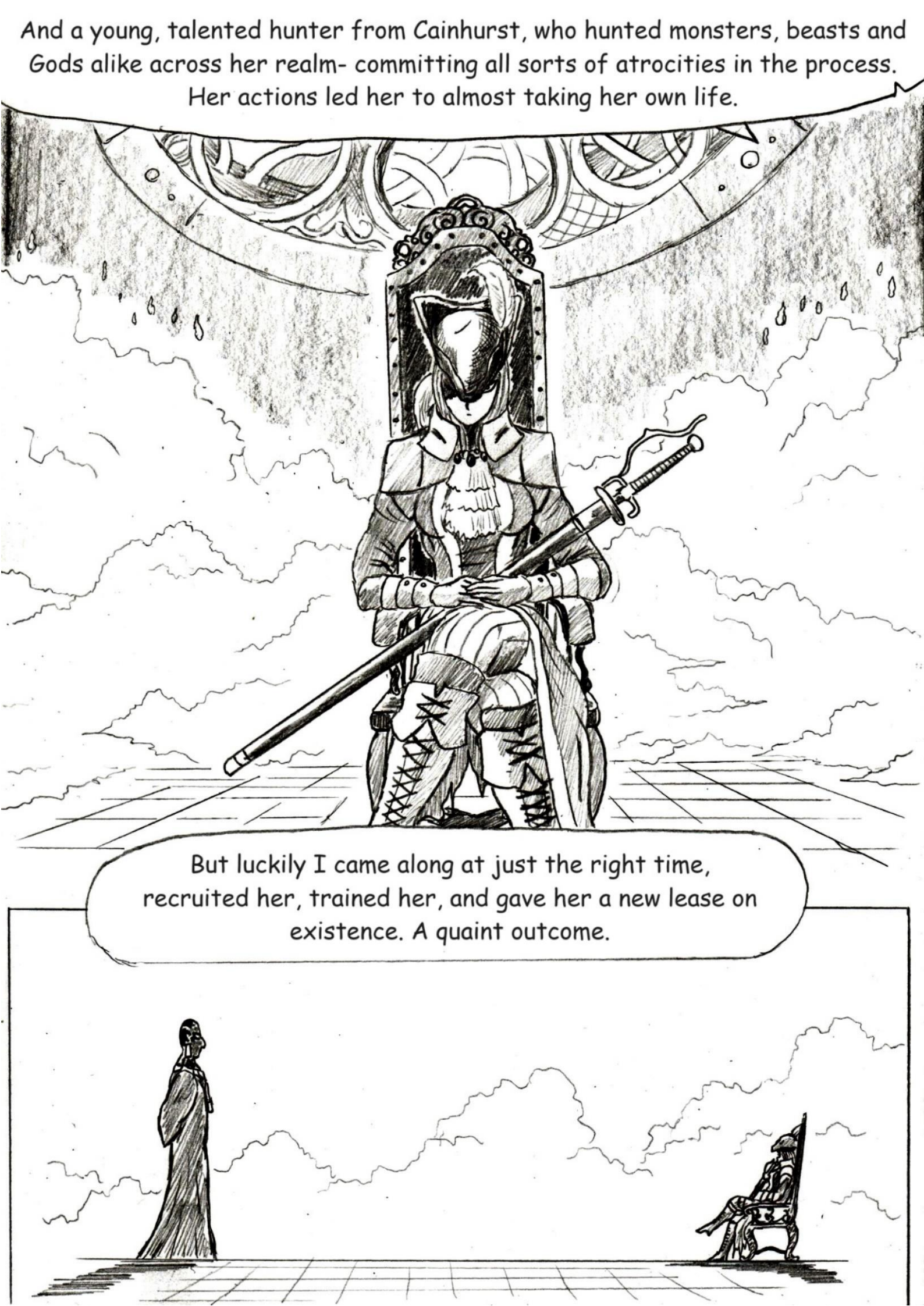
PAT!
PAT!
PAT!

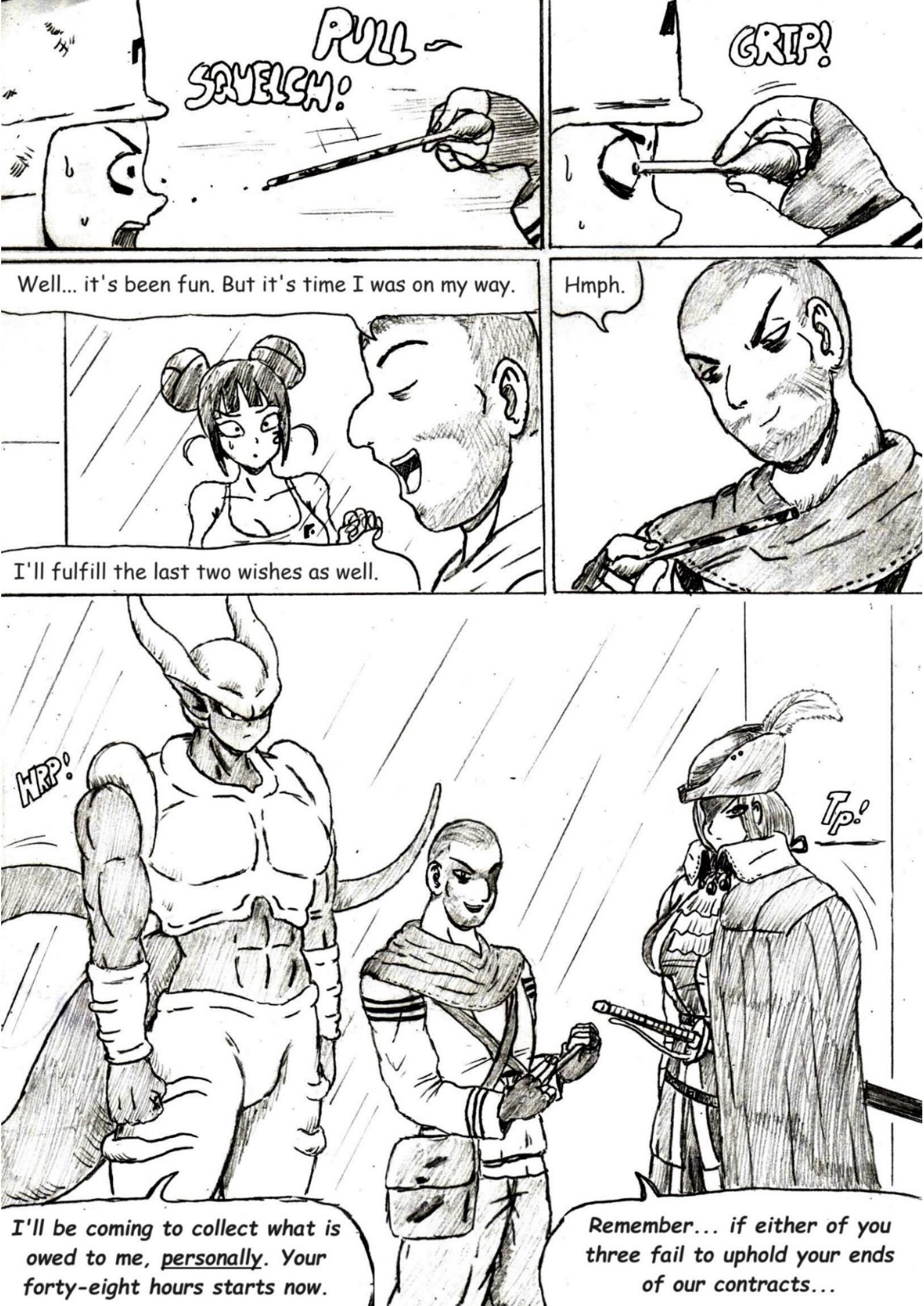
. . . .
Jöööö~

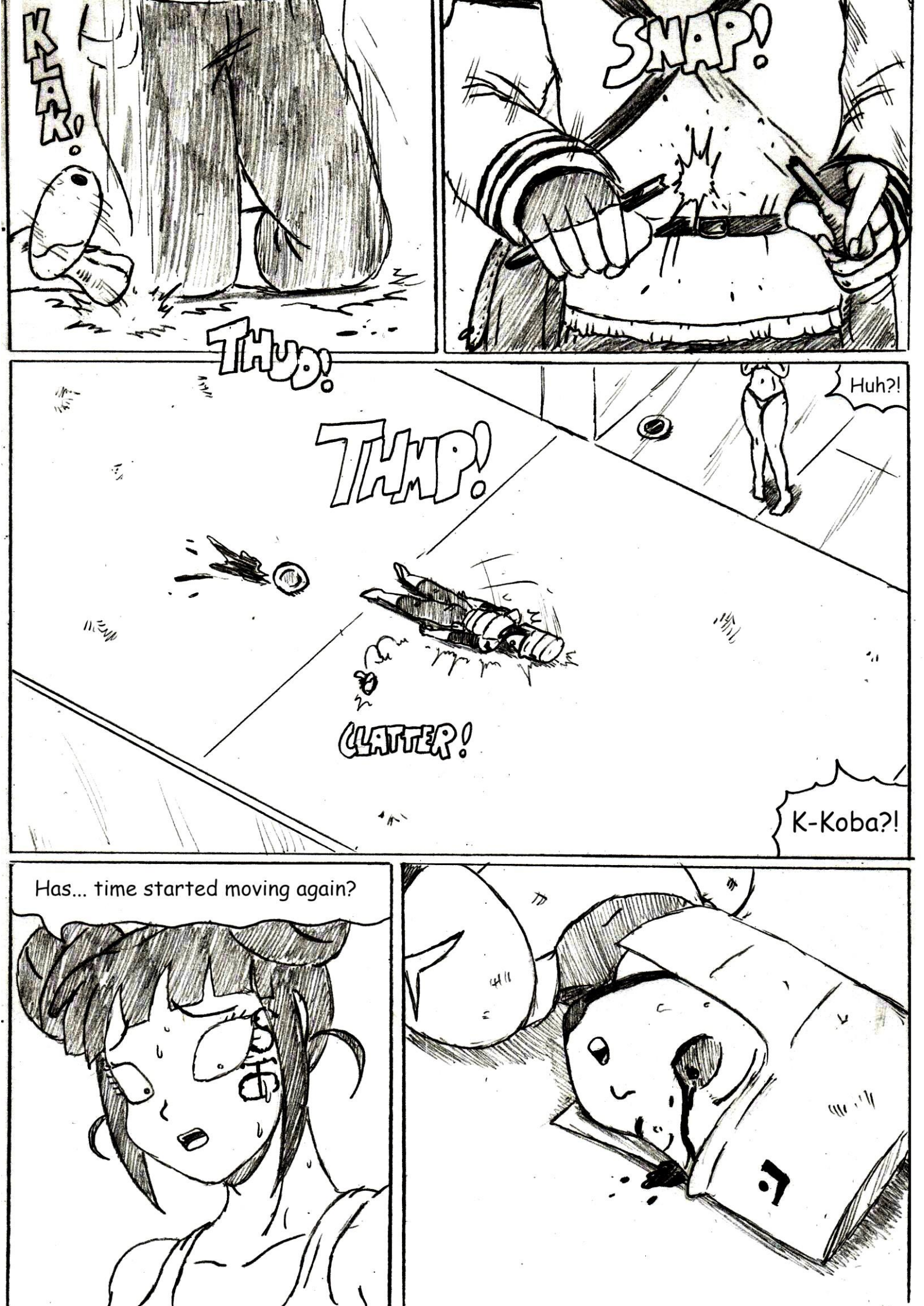

Mmmmf~
PAT!


Don't feel bad, boy. I'm sure you'll do a lot better next time.
PAT!
PAT!
Just keep practicing.

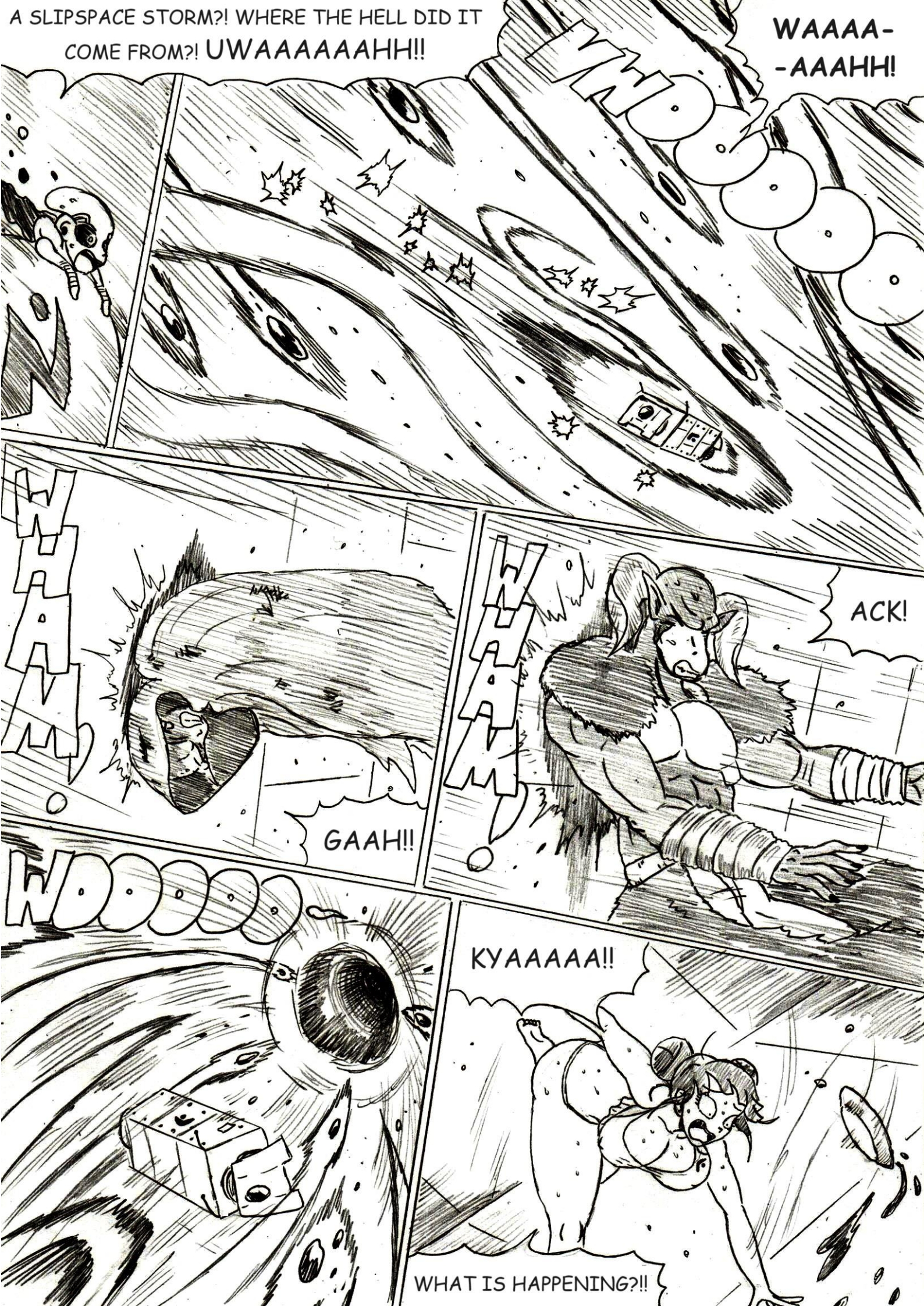
As a merchant, good help is surprisingly hard to come by.
Fufu. Don't worry. She's alive. Just asleep.
I-Is big sis...?
O-Okay. That's good.
Fortunately, I have a penchant for collecting lost, interesting, and broken things...
Like, for example...
...a newly born demon of pure evil who- in his rare, alternate timeline- singlehandedly ravaged the multiverse he inhabited and killed its heroes.

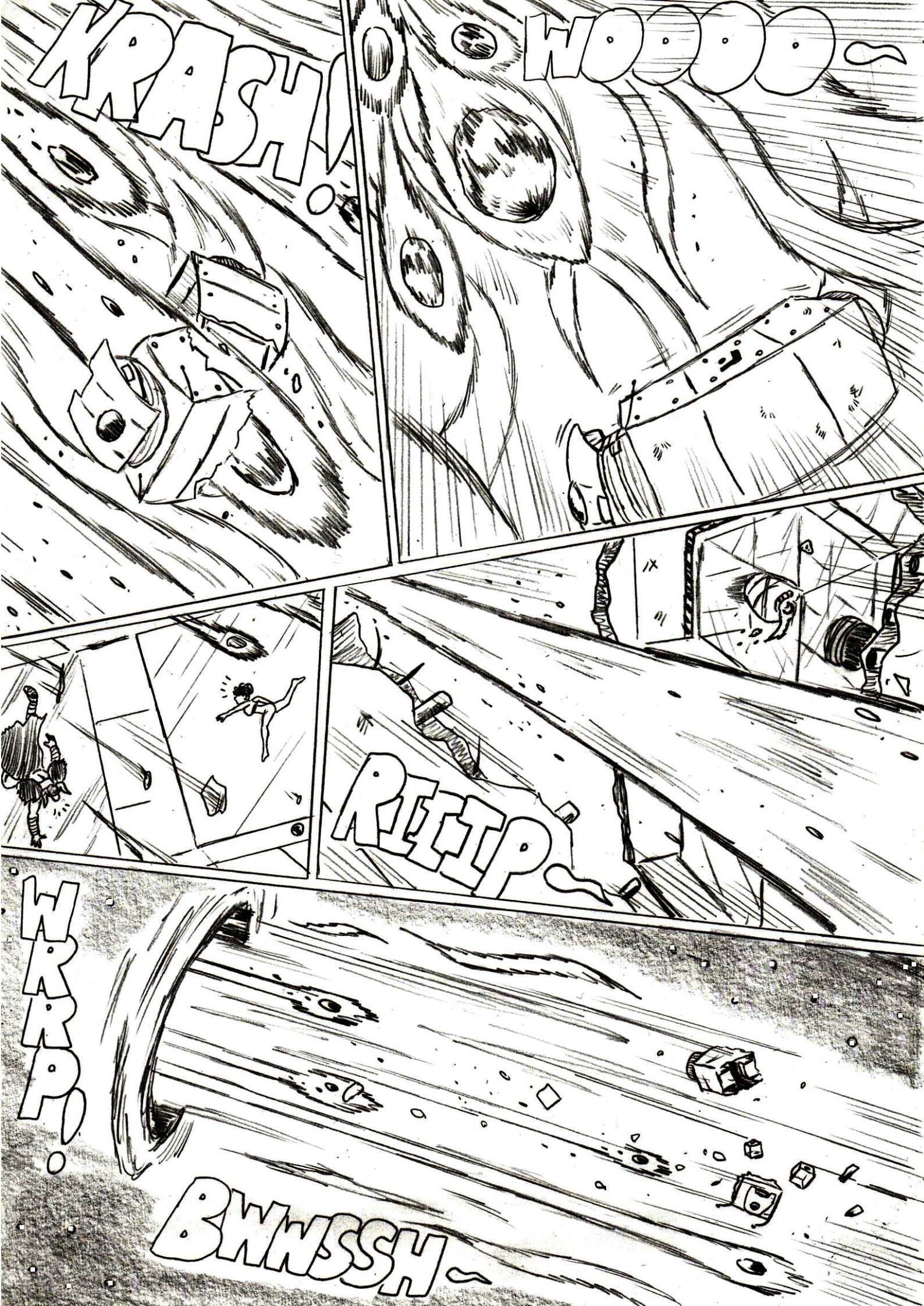

And a young, talented hunter from Cainhurst, who hunted monsters, beasts and Gods alike across her realm- committing all sorts of atrocities in the process. Her actions led her to almost taking her own life.
But luckily I came along at just the right time, recruited her, trained her, and gave her a new lease on existence. A quaint outcome.


PULL—
SQUELCH!
GRIP!
Well... it's been fun. But it's time I was on my way.
I'll fulfill the last two wishes as well.
Hmph.
HRP!
TP!
I'll be coming to collect what is owed to me, personally. Your forty-eight hours starts now.
Remember... if either of you three fail to uphold your ends of our contracts...


KLAK!
SNAP!
THUD!
THMP!
Huh?!
CLATTER!
K-Koba?!
Has... time started moving again?

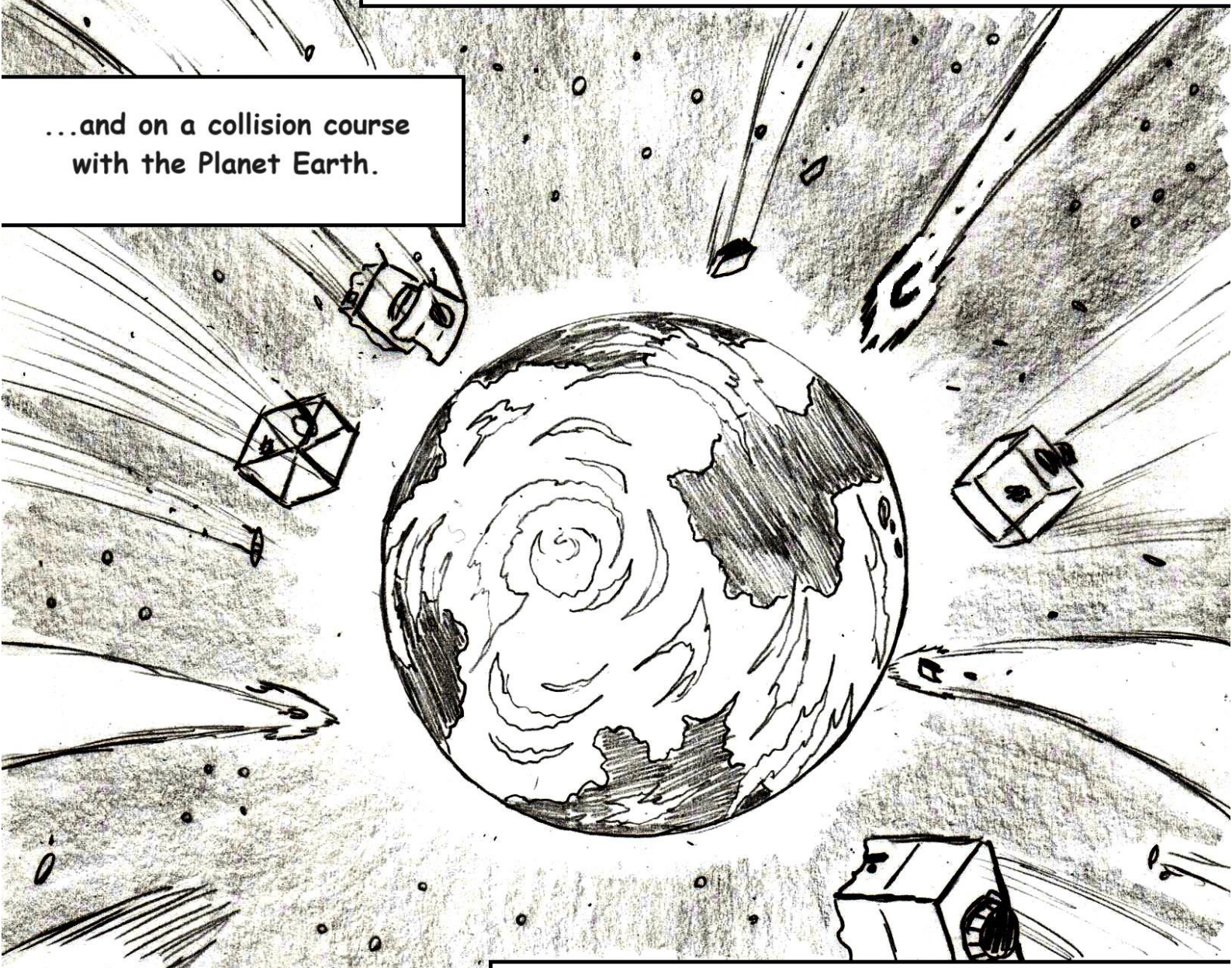
What the-?
BEEP!
BEEEEP!
Hm?
HOOOOOO~
BEEP!
BEEP!
Is he alrig-
Wha?!
Vvvv~
Something's happened to Koba!
HUH?!
REC
CAM 1
WA! WA! WA!
GWOOOOOOM!!
AAAAH!
GWAAH!!


A SLIPSPACE STORM?! WHERE THE HELL DID IT COME FROM?! UWAAAAAAHH!!
WAAAA--AAAHH!
WHAAM!
GAAH!!
WHAAM!
ACK!
WOOOOO
KYAAAAA!!
WHAT IS HAPPENING?!!


KRASH!
WOOOOS
RIIIP
WRRP!
BWWSSH

Thanks to conjuring up that storm in slipspace, the *Man in Black*- disguised as Gaunter O'Dimm- was able to send the Galactic Patrol ship, its pilots, and the prisoners aboard it, tumbling violently back into Universe 7...

...and on a collision course with the Planet Earth.



Exactly what kind of chaos and destruction will this group of the universe's most dangerous and powerful inmates bring upon the unsuspecting people of the world?

And will the Z-fighters be able to defend their beloved home from these invaders?

One thing is for sure...

Fufu. I'm going to enjoy this show.
VWOOO
VWOOO
...the Man in Black would be watching from afar.
Excuse me, sir. Would it be possible to buy four boxes of mochi for myself and for each of my compatriots? To go, if you please.
?
Uhh... sure.
To be continued...