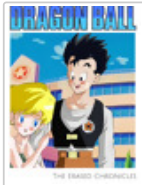


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**The Erased Chronicles** Follow/FavBy: LastationLover5000 (/u/5708835/LastationLover5000)  (https://www.fanfiction.net/pm2/post.php?uid=5708835)

In an alternate timeline where Gohan encounters Erasa, Videl's friend from childhood, what happens when they develop a romantic relationship? Explore the Erased Chronicles, an alternate timeline where Gohan and Erasa try and balance their relationship with all the chaos of Majin Boo's arrival on Earth! Things won't always be what you expect, in this new tale of Dragon Ball Z!

Rated: Fiction T (https://www.fictionratings.com/) - English - Romance/Supernatural - [Gohan, Erasa] Videl, Majin Buu - Chapters: 51 - Words: 298,236 - Reviews: 803 (/r/10393414/) - Favs: 641 - Follows: 701 - Updated: Apr 6 - Published: May 31, 2014 - id: 10393414

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"You, again!?" Babidi screeched, clutching at his heart — surprisingly located lower than it would be in a human — and glaring directly at both Goku and Majin Bū. "You know, while I couldn't be more grateful to you for your hand in reviving Bū — really took a lot of the legwork out of it for me — I was laboring under the impression Vegeta had killed you."

"No, though he gave it quite a good shot," Goku replied conversationally. "But we underestimated you. Vegeta and I didn't think Bū would be as tough as he is. It was a mistake, getting caught up in a fight like that — and now the price we're paying is right here in front of me."

Majin Bū did a sort of jig, and hummed a bit of tune. He was obviously proud of himself, and took the words Goku said as lauding him.

"You certainly can't be here just to say how strong we are, now can you?" Babidi inquired. "Are you here to offer us some information on those two brats? You could've just called me, you know; isn't the current generation all about not meeting face to face?"

"Offer you information?" Goku chuckled. "Forget that, one of 'em you're after is my son! I only came to tell you this; soon, a strong fighter will appear and fight you. All you need to do is have a little patience and stop destroying Earth's cities!"

"And you think we're just going to take you at your word?" Babidi replied, grinning wickedly. "Rather than believe desperate ramblings, I think we'll be content to continue destroying the Earth's cities until those little cowards show their faces!"

"Is the strong guy *really* strong?" Majin Bū cut across Babidi, leaning towards Goku with a kind of innocent curiosity. "Bū want to know!"

Eyebrows arching slightly, Goku was not so unintelligent as to miss the fact that Majin Bū did not seem to care much for Babidi. "Yeah; he's gonna be *really* strong. Stronger than anyone you've ever met! You just have to wait for him to come fight you."

"To hell with waiting!" Babidi shot back, jabbing a finger at Goku. "Tell your Champion to come now! If he doesn't, we'll simply continue our killing spree — to be honest, we're having a blast!"

Goku sighed. "I figured you'd try an' pull somethin' like that. So it looks like I'm gonna have to stall you..."

Letting out a mad cackle, Babidi turned towards his portly companion. "You heard him, Bū! He wants a fight, so go give him one! Show him just how terrible you can be!"

However, the Djinn turned away from Babidi, grumbling to himself and showing an obvious childish disobedience. Puffing his cheeks out, and humming a melody, Bū ignored Babidi.

"Bū! Did you hear me!? I am giving you an order!"

The Djinn turned towards Babidi, making a face and sticking out his tongue, blowing a raspberry. Babidi clenched his tiny fist and growled, seething with rage.

"Bū, you're a pretty strong guy, so why let someone like Babidi order you around?" Goku instigated, having witnessed quite enough to know without a shadow of a doubt that Bū did not like taking orders from Babidi in the slightest. "Wouldn't you want to make your own decisions? I know you don't want to just be led around — right?"

"Shut up!" Babidi snapped. "Bū's my servant, of course he listens to what I say!"

Bū turned his head back towards Babidi, akin to a menacing pink owl, his slitted eyes opening with irritation.

"D-Don't give me that look!" replied Babidi. "If you don't listen to my orders, I'll seal you away **right now**, do you understand me!?"

"Seal Bū...and he kill you," was the Djinn's chilling reply. "But I still kill him. Bū no like good guys!"

Babidi sighed with relief, feeling sweat drip down his scalp. Bū was getting too smart for his own good far too fast; he'd have to do something about that.

"Damn...I guess it was worth a shot," Goku muttered, and took a stance.

"Alright, Earthlings! It looks like you've got a special show! Watch now, at what happens to those who defy us!"

It looke like Babidi decided to begin broadcasting again. Goku tried to ignore it, and instead focused on the task at hand. With a simple flex, his body ignited with *ki*, his hair becoming a vibrant gold, as well as incredibly spiky while standing on end. Within his aura was bio-electricity, crackling and snapping around his entire body. Transformed like this, Goku was emitting an energy so powerful that it could be felt from very far; those on the Palace of God, and even Trunks, who had entered the Western Capital.

"He's...he's as strong as my dad..." Trunks gaped, coming to a complete halt. "No...stronger...!"

"Is that it? Just a quick hair dye session?" Babidi remarked snidely. "Vegeta did the same thing — and fell just as quickly!"

"I see..." noted Goku, "In that case, I'll have to show you somethin' that'll take the wind right out of your sails. A Super Saiyan that surpasses an Ascended Saiyan," As he said this, he felt that Trunks' *ki* had stopped moving. "*Trunks, why did you stop? I don't really want to go through with this...*" However, despite his mental urging, the boy remained stationary, and was obviously watching him through Babidi's mental broadcasting.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?! GET A MOVE ON! DO YOU HEAR ME!?"

Over by the Western Capital, Trunks snapped back into the action, stammering a hurried "Yes, sir!" before dashing back off towards Capsule Corporation.

"Oh? Who were you talking to?" Babidi inquired, looking around as if to find someone.

"Don't worry, no one at all," Goku replied, before returning to his base form. "*Looks like I'm gonna have to buy a little time...*"

"Why you go back to normal?" asked Bū. "You give up?"

"Not at all. I'm just gonna teach you about Super Saiyans, so it's easier to understand."

"You think we care?" trilled Babidi.

"Oh come on, don't be like that," Goku admonished playfully. "What you're seeing right now is a regular Saiyan." In a burst of yellow *ki*, his hair stood on end once more, becoming a brilliant gold. His aura flared the same colour, shimmering highlights reflecting off of his body. "This is a Super Saiyan." Flexing slightly, his hair became spikier, his aura increasing the violence of its slow, and the bio-electricity crackling around his body once more. "This is the Super Saiyan level beyond that — an Ascended Super Saiyan, a Super Saiyan 2, I guess."

"This is boring. You're boring me," replied Babidi rudely. "Is there even a difference? You went blonde, I get it!"

"And then..." Goku bent slightly, clenching his fists. Veins began to throb in his head as he began to focus the *ki* that flowed through his body. "This...is to go...even further beyond!" The Super Saiyan let out a scream from the pit of his stomach, a battle cry rallying every last drop of *ki* in his body. His aura, which had clung to his body previously, expanded into a wide globe of *ki*, burning as brightly as a star. Lightning crackled around his body, jumping off and striking the ground occasionally. And yet Goku's voice did not cease, as the Saiyan pooled out all of his *ki* from inside his body.

Under the immense pressure of Goku's *ki*, the entire globe began to shake. The ground trembled, waves rolled over the ocean, and trees began to bend from the force of the wind. Goku's very *ki* was beginning to impact the Earth.

Palace of God, Earth

"This...this is impossible...!" Piccolo, in shock, opened his eyes, only feeling Goku's *ki* now. "His *ki*...it keeps growing, and growing...how can he have so much energy!?"

"Is...is this even Dad!?" Gohan felt stunned as Goku's *ki* overwhelmed him. He'd never felt his father emit such an immense energy; even when he first became a Super Saiyan, he didn't feel a *ki* of this level — this kind of gap. It was incredible, and overwhelming.

"Doesn't he know what a power cap is?" asked Kuririn incredulously.

"...I don't even think we can call this a gap anymore, guys..." Yamcha chuckled weakly. "I never thought someone could put out this much *ki*. Just what are you going, Goku!?"

"...So this is Goku..." Videl quivered slightly. This was the man she wanted to fight; this was his true power. It took all her self-control not to collapse from the weight of the *ki* she was feeling.

Afterlife, Grand Kaiō

With the chaos raging down on Earth, it couldn't be said that the North Kaiō was unaware of the situation. He was watching his prized protégé stall the dreaded Majin Bū — a creature whose name he'd heard only in passing before — with absolute horror. Goku was intending to push his power further than what was considered a reasonable limit. The Kaiō immediately reached out towards Goku with his mind.

"Goku! Stop! Stop it now, before it's too late! You'll use up all the time you have left on Earth!"

But his voice went unheard, either due to Goku deliberately ignoring it, or simply Goku's own shouting was rendering it unintelligible.

Goku's hair began to elongate, growing out and stretching down towards his back. His shouting continued as all of the *ki* in his body was drawn out and implemented into this transformation. With a final, echoing shout, Goku expelled both *ki* and a blinding light from his person. Babidi and Bū, when the light wore down, they bore witness to an utterly majestic sight. Goku's entire body was crackling with electricity, and letting loose a glowing yellow light, soft but fierce. His eyebrows were gone, leaving the ridges present and fully pronounced, and his hair had grown well down to the Saiyan's back. To the Earthlings, watching without the slightest understanding of *ki*, Goku resembled a shimmering golden god. The Saiyan turned to stare them down.

Goku himself could feel it now. The shocked reactions of his comrades through Babidi's mental broadcasting, but paid it no mind. When he spoke, his voice was guttural and full of menace. "I'm sorry I put on a little show for that one; I'm not used to using the form just yet. This is the legendary Super Saiyan 3."

If Babidi had been expecting something else, he didn't know what it was. But now, he could only laugh like a madman. "This!? This is your trump card!? Then you're as stupid as Vegeta; he tried the same thing, and in the end, all the extra hair did was give him an extra painful defeat!"

"...Vegeta could use Super Saiyan 3 as well?" Goku thought to himself, feeling frustrated. "Damn it, Vegeta! If you had just waited, we could have handled Majin Bū together!"

"Regardless, I don't remember asking for this refresher course! Bū, give our new friend a haircut!"

Bū grinned, jabbing his gloved hand towards Goku. "You look scary, but you no scare Bū. Big hair make you look big funny!"

"Now, kill him Bu!"

"Yeah. *Kill* me."

Taking a stance, the blinding golden figure utterly vanished, before reappearing in front of Majin Bū, slamming his fist solidly into the Djinn's double chin. Stunned and staggered, Bū was unable to counter as Goku slammed his knee into Bū's stomach, and then quickly followed up with a double axe handle that send Bū hurtling towards Earth. Crashing into the ground, the Djinn bounced back into the fray, rushing towards Goku and extended an arm, connecting with Goku's face.

The blow knocked him back, but Goku was unfazed, turning back to grin at Majin Bū. Time limit or not, he was enjoying himself. With his immense speed, Goku slammed his elbow into Bū, having closed the distance in seconds, and proceeded to unleash another furious combo of blows. Every punch was connecting, every strike smashing into Bū with a force like a thunderclap — and to those watching without enhanced senses, this was all they could use to even know a fight was occurring.

With a spin, Goku's heel dug into Bū's face, forcing the Djinn to go flying. Cupping his hands at his side, a brilliant blue glow began to clash with his yellow sheen. An energy sphere formed in his hand, rays of light extending as the *ki* lit up like a blue star in the sky.

"Ka...Me...Ha...Me..."

When the charge reached maximum, the Super Saiyan 3 thrust his hands outward.

"HA!"

The *ki* exploded towards Majin Bū, an expansive Kamehameha, bigger than any that Goku had used before. The beam raced towards Majin Bū, who was still hurtling through the air. In a surprise move, however, the Djinn adjusted his body, creating a large hole in the center for the beam to pass through, and then sliding his form over it to avoid the technique entirely.

Goku, however, grinned, and pulled his arms backwards, and then swung them to the right. The effect wasn't immediate, and Majin Bū was preparing to make a counterattack when a sudden wave of blue and white *ki* overwhelmed him from his right side. The blast collided Bū, utterly erasing everything from his head down to his stubby ankles.

Breathing a sigh of relief, Goku believed it won...until the Djinn's entire body reformed in an instant from the ankles up. Majin Bū let out a victory screech, and the Super Saiyan 3 was left to stand flabbergasted.

"He can...regenerate...?" This was by no means a new thing to Goku, but he'd destroyed almost everything and Majin Bū came back, clothes and all. "Is it magic?"

"You make Bū angry!" The Djinn screamed, and placed its hands into a triangle formation in front of his chest — a formation Goku recognized instantly as the Kikōhō. There was a huge explosion and a flash, and Goku instantly found himself enveloped by an ungodly force of pressure. The blast subsided, with Bū left grinning as Goku was smoking slightly and sined.

"*That was Tenshinhan's Kikōhō!*" The Saiyan thought to himself, utterly surprised at feeling the technique for the first time in his life. The Kamehameha's superior in power was now in the hands of a creature with the intelligence of a child. "*He doesn't look smart, but he can learn his enemies moves at an incredible rate! I have to end this quick!*" Without delay, Goku went into attack mode. Slamming into Bū with immense strength, Goku began to dominate the fight once again. Unable to defend, Bū was left helpless as Goku continued to slam into him with punches and kicks.

"Ka...Me...Ha...Me..."

With each blow connecting, Goku recited the words to his signature move. In a final twist, he swung his leg towards Majin Bū an arc.

"HA!"

And from Goku's foot was an explosion of *ki*, the Kamehameha taking the shape of his leg's arc, enveloping Majin Bū in a crescent blast. The *ki* tore into his body, and he was split in half. However, the Djinn immediately reattached himself and got the jump on Goku, tackling him with the full force of his weight and strength. The blow was almost a blindside, but Goku was able to recover, and force Majin Bū off of him.

"*There it is...*" Goku turned his attention half-way from the fight, towards the Western Capital. "*Trunks' ki is moving again, and he's heading away from the Capital. He must be headin' back to the Palace of God with his grandparents!*" Exhaling, Goku's hair receded, taking its normal shape, and his aura vanished as the Saiyan returned to his base state. He was beginning to breathe heavily now, and beads of sweat were dripping from his face.

"Hey! Why you go back to normal?" Bū asked angrily. "You give up? Bū was having fun!"

"I was havin' fun too, Bū!" Goku replied. "And if I could, you and I would have fought a lot longer. But I just don't have the time, so I'm headin' back."

"Do you really think we're going to let you escape alive!?" Babidi asked shrilly. "Bū, kill him now! Teach him a lesson!"

"Bū, you'll get a really strong fighter soon! Please, just wait until they come and stop killing!" Goku implored.

"What makes you think Bū will do what you say!? *I'm* the one pulling the strings around here!"

Goku sighed, and placed two fingers to his forehead. "Well that's too bad; you're gonna make Bū miss out on a lot of fun." Casting an aside glance at Babidi, he added. "I'm friends with Enma; I'll make sure you get a real rough time in Hell when you get there." With this threat lingering, Goku vanished as quickly as he had arrived.

Frantically, Babidi and Bū looked around, trying to see where Goku had gone off too.

"*Why* did he even come here?" Babidi queried, before rounding on Bū. "I'll have you know, this is *your fault!* If you didn't take so much time playing around, we could have killed him! So why don't you get moving and try to find where he went!?"

A vein throbbed in Bū's head as Babidi continued to shout and hurl insults, his voice reaching a fever pitch. But, when the Djinn turned around, he was wearing his usual smiling expression. "Master Babidi?"

"...*What?*"

"Bū have a good idea! Bū have a really good idea!" He leaned closer, eagerness dripping from every syllable.

"You? Of all people, *you* actually came up with something?" Babidi replied snidely. "And here I half expected to see steam as the gears literally turned. Okay, tell me your oh-so-great idea so we can get a move on, we've got a schedule to keep!"

In a blur, Babidi felt Bū's gloved hand clench his throat, nearly crushing his windpipe and preventing the mage from being able to utter a single sound. "Bū make it so you no can talk! Babidi no can talk, no can say words to seal Bū back up in ball!" Forming a wicked grin, the Djinn cocked his free fist back. "Bū learn many good things from you! Bye-Bye, Babidi!" Despite his flailing, Babidi could not escape, and there was a sickening popping sound as Majin Bū's fist caused his head to explode on impact.

The Djinn had betrayed his own master.

A/N: *What's this, a chapter almost immediately after the last one? Yeah, this week is what I'm calling a "double feature". Since this chapter was a fight chapter, and a short one at that, I didn't feel the need to hold off on this chapter, so I wrote it immediately after chapter 39, and now, here it is. This was a relatively short one, but I liked writing it. This is not the first time Super Saiyan 3 has been seen in my story, but certainly the first time its been named, and unlike Vegeta, Goku has used this form once before, so he could have realistically won (like he said in canon).*

So this chapter marks the return of two classic Kamehameha techniques. To those who have not read the original Dragon Ball — and you know who you are — these are the Turning Kamehameha and the Feet Kamehameha respectively. Goku has shown the ability to manipulate the trajectory of his beam before, but he hasn't used the ability since his battle with Raditz. He first, however, devised the ability to fight Piccolo Daimaō. The Feet Kamehameha was used by Goku to push him off the ground, essentially like a rocket booster, and he used this to fight Piccolo Junior. I merely weaponized the technique.

It was sad for me to kill off Babidi. I liked writing him, he was a good source of comedy but now he's gone. As always, let's give a thank you to Demod20, who put in the time and effort to read this chapter before I uploaded it to make sure it was reading fit for all of you. I'll see you guys soon in the next exciting installment of the Erased Chronicles!

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