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The Erased Chronicles

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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!

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< Prev 50. Monster Next >

"What...just happened?" Gohan eyed the new form of Majin Bū apprehensively. His *ki* had skyrocketed when he had transformed into that muscular form, and yet, it plummeted down when he had reduced to this form. Reduced *ki* to match the reduced size. And yet... "I can't help but feel it. This one is even more dangerous than the other one — he's giving off all sorts of bad vibes. Damn it!"

"The real Bū...is a child?" Erasa was perplexed. Just moments ago, Bū had towered over all of them, and his *ki* had been absolutely immense. Now, he was about the size of a small child, and his *ki* was smaller in comparison as well. Was it a trick? A ploy on Bū's part? "No...I think we're in for a doozy."

The only ones who weren't grasping the weight of the situation were the two boys, who seemed positively eager to take a hit at this new form of Majin Bū.

"Look at our little friend, Goten!" grinned Trunks. "He's practically our size!"

"Yeah!" agreed Goten. "I bet we can take him now!"

"Boys, stay back!" Gohan ordered. "He just transformed, and we don't know what he'll do. Don't rush in and get killed."

"Listen to Gohan, you two," contributed Erasa. "Something's...off with this one."

Majin Bū stood motionless, appearing to still be recovering from his transformation. When he moved, he only inclined his head, looking around as if trying to gather his thoughts. But then...

"YRAAAK!"

Gohan, Erasa, Goten, and Trunks winced in pain, clapping their hands over their ears. The shockwaves from the sound, completed with its ear piercing volume, caused them all to gasp. But there was more to the scream than just vocal vibrations; there was a mass flaring of *ki*. As Majin Bū roared, Gohan felt his *ki* flaring with his voice — the vibrations, coupled with the *ki*, shot outwards from Bū's throat. They made contact with the air, and created a gigantic hole.

"What's that!?" shouted Erasa, looking at the hole created in thin air. Lightning crackled around it, and it pulsated like a living thing, but she knew better.

Majin Bū blinked rapidly, looking into the hole with curiosity. Taking a step forward, he kept observing.

Gohan himself took a look at the opening, and saw something that horrified him. "No..."

"Gohan! What's wrong?" Erasa called out.

"That hole..." Gohan gaped. "I can see the Palace of God!"

"Wait, the Palace?! How!?"

"I think..." Gohan looked at the opening again. "He opened up a hole in space and time with just his *ki* and those vibrations!" And then the realization hit like — cold like a bucket of ice water. "Bū's going to escape!" Gohan knew he had to act quickly — if they let Bū escape now, everyone outside would be in danger. Crouching, the half-Saiyan took off flying towards Bū.

But Majin Bū seemed to have reached the same conclusion that Gohan did — this weird opening, which was pulsing and beginning to close, was his way out of the Room of Spirit and Time. Looking at the rushing form of Gohan, Majin Bū grinned. His entire body lost solidity, reducing himself to a liquid form that began to funnel itself directly into the opening. The last of Bū's body escaped out of the Room and through the hole as it closed, and Gohan arrived just seconds too late.

"No! Bū!" Gohan shouted where empty space had been. "Damn it!" The half-Saiyan swore, angrily pressing his foot into a floor that would not give. "I wasn't fast enough!"

"What just happened?" asked Goten, slow on the uptake.

"He escaped! supplied Gohan violently.

"...which means he's outside!" replied Trunks, horror-struck.

"Gohan, we still have the door!" Erasa suggested hurriedly. "Come on, we have to get out there too!"

"R-Right!" Gohan had to stop himself from slapping his forehead. In his own panic, he'd forgotten about the fact that the door to the Room of Spirit and Time, and their way to the outside, was still intact. "*Bū must have opened a portal because he knew he wasn't getting past me towards the only other way out!*" The entire group took off running towards the door; Gohan wrenched it open, throwing himself back into the outside dimension.

Afterlife, Grand Kaiō's Planet

Son Goku was leaning casually against a tree in a garden on the Grand Kaiō's planet. Truth be told, he would rather be training, but he was waiting to see how the battle with Majin Bū was going to turn out. North Kaiō, his teacher and companion in the Afterlife, was standing off to the edge over a beautiful lake; his antennae were pointed in a direction that was meaningless to Goku, but not the Kaiō.

He was observing the Milky Way, one of the North Galaxies; specifically, Earth.

"Hey, Kaiō!" Goku called out loudly. "Anythin' new to tell me?"

"I told you, I'm looking!" replied North Kaiō irritably. "Do you have any idea how difficult it is to search for something you can't find!?"

"Can't find...?" Goku repeated. "What do ya mean?"

"I haven't been able to see anything for awhile," supplied Kaiō. "Erasa walked into the inner area of the Palace of God, as did Gohan just three minutes ago. So if you'd kindly give me a sec-AGH!" North Kaiō gasped as a huge influx of *ki* hit his senses. He struggled to maintain the connection, and focused all of his senses on the Palace.

"Hey, what's goin' on over there?" Goku called out. "I want to know." Getting up, he walked over and placed his hand on North Kaiō's back — the Kaiō's telepathic view could be shared through tactile signals, and Goku was never a patient man to begin with. And the same vision filled Goku's mind as it did Kaiō's.

A portal was opening on the Palace of God, with a massive wave of *ki* pouring out of it. It stabilized, and then out of the portal came a mass of pink liquid. Majin Bū in liquid form. Goku was horrified, but before he could make any observation beyond this, there was a gigantic explosion of *ki*, and a wave of smoke. Gohan, clad in a new *gi* Goku had never seen, and earrings that the Lord Kaiōshin wore, Erasa, also in new clothes, and Goten and Trunks were running out of the inner sanctum of the Palace, one of them having blown through it with *ki* to reach Majin Bū.

"They...They must have been fightin' in the Room of Spirit an' Time until now!" Goku concluded. "But I bet ya Bū escaped and their hot on his heels!"

"I hope they hurry," replied Kaio. "It looks like Majin Bū has changed *again* since we last saw him."

"Yeah, I know," replied Goku grimly. "But he's my son — Gohan's never disappointed me while I was alive; I don't expect him to do it now that I'm dead." Smiling now, he continued to observe from North Kaiō's back. "Go on, son. Make me proud."

Palace of God, Earth

Screams of terror filled the Palace of God as the liquid form of Majin Bū poured out of the the strange, pulsating portal that formed over the tiled floor. They were quickly drowned out, however, by an explosion that came from inside the Palace; *ki* lit it up, with rubble and smoke flying forward.

"I-It's Bū!" yelled Yamcha.

"But I can feel Gohan's *ki*!" asserted Muten Rōshi. "The boys' *ki*, and Erasa's as well; so Majin Bū didn't kill them!"

"Then how did he escape!?" queried Dende. "The only way out is the door!"

"It's a bit late to ask that now!" snapped Lunch, popping out a Capsule and gripping an UZI. "So let's just shoot first, ask questions second!"

"Don't!" shot back Kuririn. "You shoot that, he realizes we're here!"

"B-But what else can we do?" stammered Chaozu.

The liquid form of Majin Bū puddled onto the ground, before the head of the Djinn surfaced, surveying all of them. The head was followed by the rest of the body, and the form of Majin Bū had fully reformed.

"He's...he's changed again!" the gasp came from Yamcha this time.

"N-No..." Shin looked at the new form of Majin Bū in abject horror. It brought back memories, far too many memories, and he could only tremble in fear at what he saw, his blood running cold. "He can't have..."

"D-Damn it..." Kuririn swore. "Lunch, please watch Marron for me. We can't just do nothing!"

"H-Hey, I don't watch children!" shouted the blonde woman, but the toddler was already waddling towards her on her father's instructions. "Kuririn!"

The freshly transformed Djinn looked at Kuririn with an expression of amusement. Grinning, he focused solely on the only person in the group brave enough to challenge him.

"I don't know what I can do, but I'll try!" raising his hand above his head, Kuririn focused his *ki*. A small circle formed, stretching and flattening into a rotating disc. "*Kienzan!*" Thrusting his hand forward, Kuririn launched the rotating disc towards Majin Bū. It carved into the tile as it sped towards its target, and Majin Bū didn't bother to raise his guard — he knew he didn't need to.

The Kienzan struck true, cleaving Majin Bū in half with relative ease, before continuing to fly off the Palace and out of sight.

"Kuririn!" cheered Yamcha. "You did it!"

"Yeah! Direct hit!" grinned Chaozu.

"N-No..." replied the former monk. "I'd normally be right in line to believe you guys...but I can still feel his *ki*!"

The Djinn, who had fallen to the ground when his body was bifurcated by the rotating disc of *ki*, was quick to reassemble himself. Grinning, he made a face in the direction of Kuririn, clearly mocking the martial artist for all of his effort, and began to laugh.

"Damn it! He can regenerate!"

Kuririn was backed into a corner and the battle had only begun. With a creature who could regenerate, and regenerate from a wound like that which was normally supposed to be fatal; well, it was Cell all over again. Jumping forward, Kuririn rushed Majin Bū, only to be batted aside by the Djinn's arm, and skidded away to the far left of the Palace.

Pain rocked his body, and he knew that if he hadn't attempted a dodge at the last second, Majin Bū would have done far more than swat him back. "*What...is he? He's not even trying!*"

"Majin Bū!" a voice that everyone recognized came from the opening caused by the previous explosion. "Get away from them!" Standing in the freshly created hole was Gohan, expression fierce and brimming with *ki*. "Your fight is with me!"

The Djinn responded to the sound of his own name, his pink head turning like an owl to look at Gohan. And then, the Djinn grinned again — a wide, ear-to-ear smile of madness. Raising an arm towards Kuririn, pink *ki* began to encase it. Without so much as an inkling of effort, Majin Bū released a pink *kikōha* towards Kuririn. The blast moved faster than any *kikōha* Kuririn had seen before, colliding with him before he could dodge it. Immersed in pink light, the martial artist vanished without so much as a trace.

"...Kuririn!" The shout came from multiple parties on the Palace, but Yamcha's voice seemed to be pierce the crowd the loudest. Gohan felt fury ignite in his body once again, and launched himself from his spot, flying towards Majin Bū like a man possessed. He didn't stop to land, he didn't stop until his white boot connected firmly with Majin Bū's jaw. The force of the blow sent Majin Bū careening off the Palace, and Gohan followed, making a descent towards the Earth — where their final battle awaited.

Erasa, Goten, and Trunks arrived at the entrance of the hole moments later — it appeared that Gohan had beat them to the punch. The girl didn't even need to ask any questions; she could feel Gohan's *ki*, along with the *ki* of Majin Bū, heading at top speed to the Earth below. Flaring her own *ki*, she pursued; she was going to see this battle through to the end, even if it killed her.

"We're going too!" called out Goten.

"Y-Yeah, wait for us!" Trunks called out, and the boys pursued Erasa.

All five figures had completely vanished towards the Earth below, leaving only the group present to mourn Kuririn. Tears were streaming down Bulma's face; the death of her friend, and right in front of her eyes, was something she'd never wanted to see. It had been so fast that it took a moment for it to actually sink in, but now the fact hit them hard; Kuririn was dead.

And Earth's Dragon Balls couldn't revive him again.

Even Lunch, crass as she was, had taken to shielding Marron's eyes at the moment of the blast. "*Damn it...*" She thought. "*I don't much favour having to explain this to the kid now...*"

"Damn it, Kuririn..." muttered Yamcha, who was cursing his own powerlessness. "It should have been me; I should have gone!"

Marque was shocked into silence. Seeing death through Babidi's visions was bad enough, but to see it happen, so quickly and so suddenly, in front of him was an entirely different matter. This was the world his daughter had stepped into — and the world he was in now by proxy.

The only person who seemed to have much in the way of their composure left was Muten Rōshi, who turned to Shin. When he spoke, his voice was cracked, but there was nothing else to betray the man's emotions, hidden behind his sunglasses as they always were. "Lord Kaiōshin...when Majin Bū arrived, you seemed to recognize that form of his. I believe you owe us some answers."

"Y-Yes," replied Shin. "It is a long story, but to make it brief, there were four Kaiōshin in my day, and we were led by our leader for whom we held great reverence; the Grand Kaiōshin. But our peace was disrupted when Majin Bū attacked. All of my compatriots were killed, with the exception of the mighty Southern Kaiōshin; he was absorbed, and became a part of Majin Bū." Shuddering, Shin continued. "I was the youngest, and the weakest Kaiōshin, and I escape with injuries. Our leader, the Grand Kaiōshin, stepped in to save me...and was absorbed by Majin Bū as well. But this...this is his purest form, the creature that attacked and slaughtered the gods eons ago."

"I see..." Muten Rōshi concluded. "Somehow, in the Room of Spirit and Time, he lost the soul he gained. Those four...might be in for a tough battle."

Earth, Gizard Wastelands

Two twin lights had rocketed across the Earth, ripping into the landscape as they went. In what seemed like only moments, they came to rest, wrenching apart from each other, in the Gizard Wastelands. Gohan stood up to his full height, staring daggers at the diminutive Majin Bū — if looks could kill indeed. "Bū!" snarled Gohan. "Why!? Why did you need to involve them!? They had nothing to do with this fight — and yet you went out of your way to kill Kuririn!"

"Ook! Ook Ook Ook!" Majin Bū began to beat his chest, screeching loudly into the sky. He completely ignored Gohan's words, and gave no indication that he could even reply.

"...I see," replied Gohan quietly. "So now you're a monster who can't even speak; fine." Legs spread, fists clenched, Gohan's *ki* began to rise, emanating from his body in a brilliant white flame. "But I've killed monsters before." His *gi* flapped with the upward draft of *ki*, earrings flailing about. The *ki* rising from Gohan's body was intense enough to cause a gigantic gust to encircle the fight, sending debris flying in all directions, even hitting Majin Bū, and cracking the ground beneath his feet. Bio-electricity snapped and crackled, bouncing off of his aura and tearing into the ground.

This display, however, was more than enough to incite excitement from Majin Bū, and his face split into another grin. Arms apart, the Djinn began to jump eagerly as if dancing around.

Gohan made the first move; vanishing, the ground beneath him completely shattered in a large explosion. The half-Saiyan's clenched fist collided with the Djinn's stomach, and he was successfully pushed back by the forward force. Following from this, Gohan slammed his other free fist into the Djinn's jaw, and slammed his left leg into Majin Bū's side. Bū was sent flying, and Gohan pursued, attacking relentlessly. He no longer needed to taunt Majin Bū — the creature couldn't understand words anymore anyway, so any hope of humiliating him was gone. All that was left was the kill.

Bū, however, was far from perturbed, and attempted a backflip to gain some distance from Gohan. Slamming his foot into the ground, Majin Bū extended the limb, causing it to erupt at odd intervals. It was Gohan's turn now to dodge, avoiding the limb, gaining speed with each second — such an odd manoeuvre surprised him, almost taking him off guard. Majin Bū thrust his hand forward, releasing a powerful *kikōha* that raced forward.

Gohan reached forward and batted the *ki* away with ease. The blast slid off of his palm, flying into the far distance behind him, and exploding. There was a gust of wind, complete with the sound of a deafening blast. Gohan could only hope that the blast hadn't killed anyone or destroyed another city — he couldn't bear being responsible for the deaths of hundreds.

The clashing began again, and Gohan thrust his arm forward. To his surprise, Majin Bū twisted his body, contorting it and bending around Gohan's limb. Stretching his arm out, he punched Gohan directly in the face, surprising the half-Saiyan. But Gohan responded with a powerful elbow blow to the jaw, stunning Bū; grabbing him by the arm, Gohan threw Bū a great distance.

Flattening himself in the air, Majin Bū slowed his movement, coming to a halt before reforming entirely.

"Just what the hell is up with his fighting style?" Gohan thought, bewildered. "He couldn't keep up with me earlier, and he was stronger than than now. But nowr...his fighting style is all out of whack. I can sense his ki, but he moves so strangely I can't predict it!"

Even with this new knowledge, Gohan was quick to act, rushing forward and pummeling Majin Bū with great force. One thing was clear to any observer — Gohan had the advantage in terms of speed and strength. Majin Bū attempted to parry, and the two clashed across the landscape, disrupting the ground as they moved.

But Gohan had to realize soon that physical force would not simply be enough to defeat Majin Bū. Thrusting both hands forward, Gohan released an encompassing wave of yellow *ki* towards Majin Bū — his Baku Madan, a technique derived from Piccolo's training. The blast covered a wide range, but Majin Bū was clever enough to jump out of the way as best he could; the *ki* erased the lower half of Majin Bū's body, but with simple effort, his torso was restored.

"Heh heh heh heh!" The Djinn snickered.

Nimble, unpredictable, and able to regenerate. Gohan couldn't have picked a worse opponent if he'd chosen it himself. To make it worse, he was fighting on Earth now; if he put too much effort into a blast, he could risk destroying the planet he was trying to protect. He had to find a way. Flickering forward with his ludicrous speed, Gohan appeared behind Majin Bū, clenching both fists and slamming them into the side of the Djinn's head.

Bū was sent skidding along the ground, creating a large trench as he moved. Gohan pursued, but Majin Bū collapsed into a liquid form, swiftly taking into the skies before reassembling. Gohan leapt into the air, and the two began to clash once more. Striking with a powerful blow to the jaw, Gohan had to wonder something.

"Why isn't he reacting to my blows? Doesn't he feel pain!?" Gohan delivered a swift kick that dented Majin Bū's face, but the Djinn reformed it, grinning madly. Then Gohan realized it. "He feels it alright...he just doesn't care!" Unlike the previous Bū, this Majin Bū was ignoring pain entirely; his body was regenerating so quickly that Gohan's blows, while powerful, weren't causing long-lasting damage.

As a powerful battle raged, Erasa, Goten, and Trunks arrived, landing on the Gizzard Wastelands and observing Gohan's battle from the ground below. The two were battling intensely, and each blow could be felt in the air as a shockwave. She watched as Gohan fought, the odds in his favour — a snap kick to the jaw, a crushing knee to the torso, and watched as he pushed Majin Bū back.

"He really can do this!" Erasa thought to herself. The one silver lining after a parade of madness — that was Gohan.

A crushing blow to the stomach. A powerful left hook to the jaw. Each blow as powerful as the last, but Majin Bū regenerated from each blow with ease. Kicking the Djinn into the air, Gohan cupped his hands to his sides, and released a powerful Kamehameha from his palms with no incantation. The blast enveloped the Djinn, and when the light cleared, Gohan saw neither hide nor tentacle of Majin Bū.

But any hopes of a victory were soon dashed. Fragments of pink flesh began to converge into a single spot, forming a wriggling orb. The mass of flesh regained a human form quicker than Gohan would have cared for, and Majin Bū was restored and ready to battle again. The Djinn clenched his lower limbs with his hands, bending and contorting his body until he was in the shape of a sphere.

"What's he doing now?" Gohan thought, bracing himself.

Majin Bū launched himself forward, a mighty pink pinball rushing towards Gohan. Gohan thrust his hands outward, and Majin Bū pushed forward. Gohan felt his boots dig into the dirt, but poured his strength into his limbs to keep Majin Bū at bay; so it was a battle of strength as well as will. Gohan refused to give any headway towards, Bū, and after a minute of a half, the Djinn ripped away from him, flying quickly behind him.

Gohan turned to see Majin Bū spinning back towards him, trying to strike from behind. Side-stepping with ease, the Djinn collided into the ground, creating another gash along the Earth, before flying up into the air. Descending quickly, Majin Bū barreled down towards Gohan. Sensing his *ki*, the half-Saiyan looked up to witness Majin Bū picking up speed. He flipped away into the distance, successfully dodging Majin Bū. The balled-up demon collided with the ground, creating a powerful explosion on impact that forced debris, dirt, and large chunks of gravel into the air.

Within the smoke, there was a striking glow of pink. The obscuring gas was blown away when Majin Bū released a powerful kikōha from his mouth; a vivid beam of pink *ki* that traveled along the ground, rending it asunder. On instinct, Gohan deflected the blast; the back of his palm swatting it behind him.

The issue now being the powerful blast was barreling towards Erasa and the boys.

"No!" Gohan spun on the spot, turning in horror to see his error.

Erasa, however, was quick to act. Her entire body was immersed in powerful red *ki*, and the girl launched herself forward. Fully restored by the Senzu Gohan had given her, her abilities were back at their peak, and she transformed. The orbs reappeared behind her back, six of them, in their halo formation, and Erasa beckoned for three of them. Spreading them wide, as wide as they could go, the orbs connected and formed a triangular barrier in front of the half-Saiyans and herself.

The *ki* connected with the barrier, pushing into it but unable to force it to give way, and petered out.

Gohan breathed outwardly in relief. "*So that's what her new powers can do...*" He smiled, proud to see she'd come this far. Even if it had been with the assistance of the water, he was by no means innocent in that regard either. "*Looks like you really saved us by telling us about the Chōshinsui...*" But all that wouldn't mean anything if he couldn't kill Majin Bū here. And so many deaths would be for naught.

"Don't worry about us right now, Gohan!" Erasa called out to him, letting down her barrier. "I can protect the boys! Just focus on fighting Majin Bū!"

"You're right," replied Gohan. Clenching his fists, he turned back towards Majin Bū, who was looking irritated, aware that his attack had been ineffective, failing to claim new victims. "It's time to end this, Majin Bū." There was an updraft, centered around Gohan's body; the wind began to ferociously whip around him, and the ground started to crack beneath his feet. Gohan began to focus his *ki*, and he was immersed in a yellow aura. As he powered up, the very planet began to shake, and though he couldn't see it, the Earthlings were beginning to panic again.

Buildings cracked, and windows shattered. The waves of the ocean beat furiously against the shore, as Gohan's black tresses became rigid. His onyx eyes became a vivid green, and his hair was dyed a vibrant white-gold. Shouting mightily into the heavens, Gohan fully transformed into a Super Saiyan, his *ki* aura rising into the sky before settling itself around his body. Despite the crackling of bio-electricity, this was merely the first Super Saiyan level; Gohan hadn't ascended to what his father called 'Super Saiyan 2'.

"Kee! Kee kee keeeeeeeee!" Majin Bū screeched again, though whether it was impressed or fearful, no one knew.

"Whoah..." Goten gasped. "Is...is this Gohan's *ki*?!"

"It's big...like...ridiculously big..." Trunks added. He'd felt Goku's *ki*, and Vegeta's, when they were both in Super Saiyan 3. And this kind of *ki* Gohan was emitting put them both to shame.

"How can one body even hold that much energy?" Erasa gasped. She remembered the Tenkaichi Budōkai, when Spopovich and Yamu had targeted Gohan for Babidi's machinations. She'd found it so suffocating then, and had been so impressed by it. Even now, she couldn't help but marvel at the intensity of the *ki* he was putting out, and yet, it was different this time. She could breathe. She could stand tall with Gohan now. She knew she'd come far, but Gohan had come farther still, and she was happy.

Happy to see him so strong.

Afterlife, Grand Kaiō's Planet

"Whoa...!" Goku gasped. Even though he was watching the battle from North Kaiō's back, through telepathy, he could still feel Gohan's *ki*. The sheer intensity of the *ki* Gohan was putting out could be felt all the way on the Grand Kaiō's planet in the Afterlife. He'd been watching, and Goku had seen Kuririn die — a painful shock, but the Saiyan could do no more than watch and feel furious. He was dead now.

But even despise that, sensing Gohan's *ki* from here, anger was overwhelmed by pride. Pride in his son. "It's...amazin'! To think that I can feel it all the way out here on the Grand Kaiō's planet; he's putting out way more *ki* than I ever did as a Super Saiyan 3!"

"And yet he's causing the entire world to shake just as bad," muttered North Kaiō. "You Saiyans really have no finesse."

"I don't know nothin' about finesse, but it's amazin' that kind of *ki*!" Goku replied, brushing over North Kaiō's remark. Smiling, he knew it was time for him to relax and watch — he was a relic of the past now, and it was time for his son to step up.

Earth, Gizard Wastelands

Rushing forward in a swathe of golden light, creating a powerful explosion beneath his feet, Gohan ripped Majin Bū directly in half; pure physical force alone, and the Djinn had been rent asunder. Turning around, Gohan saw Majin Bū piece himself together again, but was far from encumbered by regeneration. Moving at speeds where he seemed to manifest himself in front of Majin Bū, Gohan firmly gripped his face, and dragged him into the sky.

"You're outmatched, Bū!" Gohan reached a high point in the sky, and swung Majin Bū towards the ground. "You don't have a chance of beating a Super Saiyan!" Majin Bū rocketed towards Earth, not of his own accord this time, and crashed heavily into the rocky terrain. Forcing himself out of the rubble, his wounds healed themselves, and the Djinn let out a powerful screech into the sky.

With blinding speed, Gohan reappeared on the ground, slamming a knee into the base of Majin Bū's neck; once, twice, and a third time. Backflipping back in mid-air, Gohan rushed forward again, the toe of his boot striking Majin Bū in the chin and forcing him to stumble backwards.

He was finally feeling pain. Gohan could see it in his eyes; the Djinn was wild, and clenched his chin, even as the wound restored itself. Angered, Majin Bū cupped his hands at his sides, and released a pink-hued Kamehameha towards Gohan.

The Super Saiyan raised a hand, extending it towards the Kamehameha. The wave of *ki* collided with his palms, sparking out at odd angles and desperately trying to gain traction, but Gohan did not budge. Clenching his hand, the blast erupted, dispersing. Pink remains of energy fluttered around Gohan, his white-gold tresses flowing in the wind. "An attack of such small magnitude won't bring me down. Come on Majin Bū — let's end this!"

Unable to react in time, Majin Bū was forced by Gohan's hand into the dirt, and dragged along the ground, carving another scar into the Earth. Dragging him upward, Gohan thrust a solid strike into the creature's small body. An elbow blow to the face soon followed, and Gohan capped it off with a crushing full-arm blow to the skull, flattening Majin Bū into the ground again.

Majin Bū, from deep within the ground, released a kikōha towards Gohan; the half-Saiyan clenched both fists, batting it back downwards. The pink *ki* blast tunneled into ground, back at Majin Bū, and exploded. When it died down, Gohan saw a deep hole that led inwards, and fired a kikōha of his own into it. The blast served its purpose; Majin Bū erupted out of the ground at a different angle, and Gohan made a mad dash for the creature, putting his weight onto his left leg, slamming his right into Majin Bū's skull again.

As the Djinn rolled away, his body limply bouncing along the ground, Gohan advanced. Yet the creature stood up, and was frozen in place, all for a moment, before he began to cry out in pain. Gohan stopped, looking at it with a mixture of confusion and apprehension; when the previous Majin Bū had done this, the resulting transformation was the small creature before him.

But this one showed no signs of changing. Had Gohan merely dealt internal damage to the point that it couldn't regenerate? He doubted that.

"*Then what is it doing?*" the Super Saiyan thought, his emerald eyes watching carefully. Then Gohan saw it; strange movements in the creature's jaw, as if he was trying to get rid of something in the back of his throat, but just couldn't manage it. Majin Bū seemed to have found what he was trying for, however, and thrust his head away, spitting out something.

That 'something' reverted to full size with a 'pop'; the unconscious form of the first Majin Bū!

"What...?" Gohan looked at the larger Djinn, which fell to the ground with a thud, and then back at the smaller Majin Bū he was currently fighting. He and Erasa had been up Karin Tower for a full night; he knew when he saw Majin Bū in the Room of Spirit and Time for the first time — no, when he felt his *ki* before then — that big changes had happened. But he'd assumed the first Majin Bū had simply transformed.

"Did...this one absorb the fat one?" Gohan queried. He'd fought an opponent who could absorb targets before — the bio-Android, Cell — but to think that Majin Bū possessed that ability, and had somehow used it on himself. "What the hell *are* you?"

Whatever had been the case, it appeared the larger Bū had been causing the smaller Bū some pain on the inside, and the small Bū simply purged him from his system. Grinning, and free from his burden, Majin Bū exhaled slowly, and jumped into the sky. Raising his hand above his head, he created a gigantic sphere of *ki* within moments. It dwarfed the Djinn in size, and the sheer scope of the blast shocked Gohan.

"He's going to fire *that* at me?" Gohan gasped. "No; it's way too much energy for one target. *He wants to blow up the Earth!*"

A/N: *I swear, I am absolutely on fire right now. Whether that fire is a good fire spurring me to produce quality work of a fire utterly burning up any decent quality my story once had really depends on the viewer — seems to be divided right now. Regardless, I had a blast writing this chapter. A complaint I got from a friend who shall remain nameless was that the setting for the final fight — the Room of Spirit and Time — wasn't grand enough, since it's a dimension that can't really be harmed unless you're Vegeta in Dragon Ball Super. So I fixed that. There. That's your birthday present, man.*

This chapter had quite a bit going on; Majin Bū's escape from the Room, the death of Kuririn, Goku watching his son, Gohan actually dominating the battle, the expulsion of the fat Bū, and now, Majin Bū trying to nuke the fucking planet. Holy shit, this chapter was a doozy to write. But in the end, it turned out alright in my opinion — though I thought that about the last few chapters and in the eyes of several people, I was apparently wrong in that regard, But you can't please everyone, so I'll settle for pleasing just the people who enjoy it! You lot who like what I put out, keep trucking on! The Majin Bū arc is racing towards its climactic finale, and then we've got the whole rest of the story to attend to! As always, thanks to Demod20 for proofreading this to make sure its postable — I'll see everyone soon in the next exciting installment of the Erased Chronicles!

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50. Monster



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