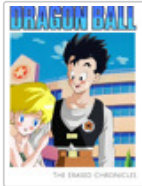


Anime/Manga (/anime/) &gt; Dragon Ball Z (/anime/Dragon-Ball-Z/)

**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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51. The Conclusion **Afterlife, Grand Kaiō's Planet**

Goku was utterly horrified. Watching the battle his son was undergoing through the telepathic link on North Kaiō's back, he witnessed the desperation of the current situation. "Majin Bū...he knows he can't win!" growled the deceased Saiyan. "So instead of taking the loss fairly, he's just going to blow the planet up! Damn it!" Looking at the size of the *ki* sphere, Goku knew Gohan couldn't deflect that blast back.

"It's just too huge..." Goku groaned. "That sphere is enough to blow up the planet and then some!"

North Kaiō was watching the ongoing battle with some trepidation. He couldn't agree with his student more than right now; the situation was certainly bleak. "If this gets any worse, Gohan might wind up joining you here!"

"That ain't one of your best jokes," replied Goku, though he knew the deity wasn't kidding around. "*C'mon, Gohan...! You've still got more fight left in you!*"

**Palace of God, Earth**

Even from the Palace of God, the remainder of the Dragon Team could see the vibrant glow of pink *ki*; but to make matters worse, they could see a clearly defined shape. The sphere was shimmering within their sight, far down where the battle was taking place on Earth — and the rose-hued light filled everyone with dread.

"What...the hell is that!?" Yamcha gasped, looking over the edge of the Palace in horror, sweat pooling down his face.

"That kind of energy build-up...it shouldn't be possible!" Muten Rōshi's sunshades were shining with the reflected light, but they couldn't hide his slack jaw. "That sphere...it's going to destroy us all!"

"Is this where it ends!?" Shin gasped, trembling. "Will the Earth die — even after all of our effort?" He felt so helpless; he had been unable to do anything but provide clothing and watch. In fact, he might have made the situation worse by coming here in the first place. He clenched his fists, and could only curse his own powerlessness. And if the Earth fell here, the Universe was next; the Djinn wouldn't stop at just here.

"I-It's over..." Chaozu replied weakly.

## Earth

The regular populace of Earth may have been ignorant, but they were far from blind. Majin Bū had killed the majority of the population, but not all of humanity had fallen. And those that remained were gazing up towards the sky in a mixture of amazement and confusion. Perhaps one in a thousand knew what *ki* was, if they were lucky — and even then, it was only those old enough to remember the tales of Muten Rōshi. To the others, it was simply a gigantic light display.

One of them, a particular farmer who lived just a ways way from the Western Capital, was tilling the fields. A determined man he was, and he wasn't going to let a minor setback like a flying pink monster stop *him* from reaping good crop. Stopping to wipe the sweat from his brow, the man looked into the distance when he saw the ground and sky completed dyed a salmon hue.

"Now what in tarnation is *that*?" The man inquired, squinting in the direction of the vivid pink sphere. "That can't be no sun..."

In the Eastern Capital, stragglers were looking into the distance. The entire city was bathed in an eerie pink light, the source of which was the gigantic sphere visible in the far distance. It appeared that, even at far distances of the globe, the sphere Majin Bū had generated was well within the sight of many.

"It's...huge!" gasped a young woman.

A bipedal fox humanoid looked on in awe. "But what *is* it? Is this something Bū is doing!?"

Murmurs flew across cities and bunkers as the globed was swathed in the pink light of Majin Bū's orb. The remaining Earthlings — Human-type, Monster-type, and Animal-type alike — were all watching in either amazement or terror at the end of the world.

But meanwhile, in a portion of Earth forgotten in the past few hours, stirred the figures of a Namekian and an Earthling girl, who cast their eyes towards the skies, witnessing the orb becoming massive.

They knew what was happening.

## Gizzard Wastelands, Earth

However, at ground zero near the enormous *ki* sphere, the effects were being felt far more tremendously. Violent winds wept around the entire group, and the ground beneath Majin Bū was cracking and floating into the air; attracted to the dense sphere of *ki* that dwarfed the group at large. If the world had been dyed rose with this sphere, the area closest to it was positively glimmering.

"How...!?" Gohan gaped. "The sphere is only getting larger, and he's not getting tired. It was large enough to blow up the planet when he generated the damn thing! Is he trying to wipe out the Solar System along with the entire planet!?"

"He's a bottomless pit of *ki*..." Erasa gasped in horror, the red-headed girl's onyx eyes staring in horror at the gargantuan sphere that loomed over them. "I can't feel an end to it!" She felt a chill run down her spine; she'd sensed Majin Bū's *ki* before, but if his *ki* was as limitless as it felt...she'd been outclassed from the moment she first set foot into the Room of Spirit and Time.

"What if we try to attack it right now?" inquired Goten. "Couldn't we stop the attack if we go for Bū?"

"No," replied Gohan grimly. "Attack that sphere in the wrong way and we're going to wind up setting it off early — it'll wipe us all out. And we won't even have time to regret it."

"Then what are we supposed to do!?" Trunks shot back angrily. "Just stand here and wait to die!?"

"I don't fancy the idea all that much," replied Gohan, enduring the powerful winds that sent his white-gold tresses flying with their force. "I never said anything about giving up — but we can't be reckless! Our best bet is to try and send it back; if we can muster all of our power when he fires that sphere, we can reflect it back at him! Something that large might be the only way to kill a creature like him."

"All of our power..." muttered Goten. "Trunks! I think it's been long enough! C'mon, let's try and fuse!"

"Yeah!" Trunks agreed, surprised the idea didn't hit him first. "If we fuse, we'll be even stronger!"

From above, there came a haunting laugh; a bloodcurdling howl completely devoid of mirth, and it rang throughout the ensuing storm created by the *ki* orb. Majin Bū was cackling madly, and with a final push of *ki* into the orb, increasing it still further, he threw it downward towards the group — and towards Earth!

"He's unleashed it!" Gohan cried. "Boys, if you can fuse, now! I'll try and hold this thing off!" He only had one technique in his arsenal strong enough to even hold a blast like this at bay; the Super Kamehameha. Cupping his hands to his sides, the half-Saiyan youth pooled all of his *ki* into his palms. "Ka...Me..." A blue sphere formed within the cupped palms, pulsing like a heartbeat before expanding into a sphere that emitted a blinding blue hue. "Ha...Me..." Gohan's entire form was bathed in this light, and he thrust both hands forward, unleashing a blast from his whole being.

"HA!"

The blue line of *ki* shot forward with amazing velocity, slamming into the falling sphere. Sparks and light flashed and flew from the *ki* sphere, and the Kamehameha was able to slow the descent of the sphere — however, Gohan wasn't able to block it entirely, and the half-Saiyan could feel the looming progress. Even if he kept this up, it would still descend and blow them away.

On the ground, the boys were going to make use of all the borrowed time that they were given. The allotted time had passed, and they were able to fuse again. Standing a few paces apart, Goten and Trunks executed the dance-like movements of the Fusion technique flawlessly; mirroring each other perfectly, the two half-Saiyans dissolved into a blinding light as their fingers touched. Limbs emerged from the sphere of light, followed by the rest of the form of Gotenks; the fused Saiyan took in a deep breath, his hair and bangs blowing in the wind.

Lightning crackled around his body, and he was immersed in a golden flame; his dual-toned hair became a shining gold, and his onyx eyes shone emerald green. "Alright! Super Gotenks 2 is back in action!" He knew he'd had to release the Victory Kamehameha at that sphere; and if he angled it just right, he wouldn't destroy the Earth. With a prayer to miss the planet, he placed both hands by his side, and began to charge yellow spheres of *ki* within each of them. They crackled with powerful electricity, and the snaps of these bolts cracked into the ground beneath them, adding further undue damage to the planet they were fighting to protect. Upping his hands to his side, the spheres began to glow with a blue outline, adding to their yellow hue.

"We're still in this fight!" shouted the boy in his voice's double timbre. "VICTORY KAMEHAMEHA!" Thrusting his palms forward, Gotenks released a powerful wave of energy, yellow in hue, with blue waves of *ki* wrapping around it like sentient lightning. The blast practically erupted from his palms, shooting upwards towards the sphere of *ki*. It joined Gohan's Super Kamehameha, and the two beams fought furiously with Majin Bū's *ki* sphere with but one purpose — to protect Earth.

"**YAAARK!**" Majin Bū let out a violent shout, pressing the *ki* sphere forward with all of its might. As it descended, it only caused further damage; rock pillars crumbled beneath it, dissolving into dust without effort. They almost seemed to be absorbed into the sphere itself. *Ki* bolts shot off from the sphere and the two beams with which it struggled against, ripping up the ground and scarring Earth still further. With a powerful *kiai*, the sphere was pushed further, granting it the advantage.

"He's...pushing it...back...!" Gohan kept the force of the Super Kamehameha constant, attempting to push the sphere — and their blasts — towards the Djinn.

Watching the Saiyans fight back against Majin Bū, Erasa knew that she couldn't simply stand idle and watch. "I can fight now too..." She thought to herself. "The Chōshinsui may not have been the most ideal way to gain power...but those kinds of thoughts are meaningless this far in! I'm just going to have to use this power as best I can — and stand by Gohan!" Her resolve filled her body, and seemed to resonate with the flaming red energy she now wielded.

Flying up towards Gohan, she breathed in deep, and focused on drawing all six spheres from behind her back.

"Erasa!?"

"I'm here too, Gohan!" She replied, smiling. "This isn't over yet!" With all six spheres, she rotated the orbs above her palm; utilizing a singular orb as the focal point, the remaining five orbited the orb as if it were the sun. "These things are pretty versatile...but there's still the easiest, and most direct way to use them — as a sphere!" The single sphere above her palm began to attract the remaining orbs, assimilating them; the sphere doubled in size each time, reaching a size that mirrored the aura of *ki* from Gohan's body. Winds rippling around her bod from various sources, Erasa poured her own *ki* into the orb, and it increased still further.

"Here, Majin Bū! Take! This!" With powerful pitch, Erasa lobbed the gigantic sphere towards Majin Bū's own; her technique was dwarfed in size by the gargantuan pink orb, but its assistance was much appreciated; with Gohan and Gotenks' Kamehamehas, and her own energy sphere, Majin Bū's attack was showing signs of slowing down.

*Slowing down*, but it was not stopping.

### **Afterlife, Grand Kaiō's Planet**

"Are they doin' it!?" Goku observed the steadily slowed progress of the sphere against the children's tri-attack combination. "That's all some impressive *ki* the're throwin' around, but it's only slowin' Bū down. Damn it!"

"It's barely even doing that," replied North Kaiō with exasperation. "Just how strong is this Majin Bū?"

"I don't even think he has limits," answered the deceased Saiyan. "It's possible to be stronger than him; I could have killed him with Super Saiyan 3 if I'd really tried." Sighing, he continued. "But he just doesn't get tired; his power feels limitless, and he's super strong! He could keep up an energy sphere like that all day an' he wouldn't tire out!"

"Can someone like that even exist?"

"Fraid so, North Kaiō."

### **Gizzard Wastelands, Earth**

"The sheer force of this thing...it's amazing!" Erasa gasped, trying to keep her focus on the sphere she had generated; her portion of the work. The red orb was clashing against the far larger pink one, energy flaring out in various directions. If she let up for even a moment, her own contribution would be lost.

The Djinn laughed, his echoing cackle piercing everyone's ears. To him, victory seemed certain. With a shriek, he pushed the orb forward with more *ki*, applying his resources well towards pushing the trio back. The larger sphere asserted its dominance over the smaller sphere and the twin Kamehamehas; forcing them back and gaining more traction against the trio than they had previously.

"How...much more juice..does he have left!?" inquired Gotenks. "Doesn't he ever get *tired*?"

"Doesn't seem like it..." replied Gohan. The older half-Saiyan kept his arms level, steadily supplying the necessary *ki* into his Super Kamehameha. He needed a chance; with a powerful enough burst of *ki*, he could eradicate Majin Bū. He knew that much. What he needed was the opening to build that *ki* up — without putting the Earth at risk.

"You won't get the last laugh...monster!" snarled Gotenks, trying to keep the flow of his technique steady.

With the cackling madness above, Majin Bū seemed to disagree with Gotenks' bold declaration. The *ki* orb was pressing down further by the minute, and the group was beginning to rush short on options. Gohan was at serious worry of risking the planet, when he heard the cry of two voices beneath their feet.

"Did you need a little help!?"

"Keep your focus, Gohan! Makōsen!"

Two beams of light, a deep crimson and a vivid yellow-white erupted from the ground, clashing against the sphere with the triad of attacks. The final twin burst of *ki* was the additional help that the group needed, and the descending pink *ki* sphere was halted. Gohan craned his head back to look down, and Erasa was able to complete turn her body, keeping her hand pointed towards the sphere she controlled.

"Piccolo!?"

"Videl!?"

The two individuals left alive who had been enslaved by Babidi the warlock were sending *ki* from the ground directly at the sphere. Piccolo's was pulling the most legwork, but Videl hadn't come this entire way to stand by and watch.

"You two keep your focus!" ordered Piccolo, his stern teacher's disposition coming to light, in conflict with the "M" emblazoned on his forehead.

"*I goofed up a lot recently, Erasa,*" thought Videl, supplying as much *ki* as she could from the blast that shot from between her pointed index and pinky fingers. "*But I'm here with you now! I still want you to rely on me — like you did when we were kids!*" She could remember several events where Erasa had messed up, and Videl had come to save her — when she got stuck up in the highest tree in Orange Star City when they were five; that fiasco with the confiscated airbike; when they were seven, and the incident with the teapot. "*You were incompetent...but you're still right here, right now, fighting! So I willstill fight with you!*"

Piccolo's thoughts were drifting in a similar direction. He watched Gohan's back from the ground, remembering when he had been such a child; too scared to even engage the Saiyans in battle. "*You always watched myback, didn't you, kid? But that indecisiveness is gone. You became a hero in your father's stead seven years ago — and look at you now! You've made me proud, Gohan. And I'm sure Goku feels the same.*" With a bellow, he shouted. "DO IT NOW!"

Gohan knew it was the moment he needed; the *ki* sphere was stalled, and Majin Bū had not recovered from his own shock. Lightning crackled in Gohan's aura, and his hair became more rigid. The entire planet quaked, the ground cracking and explosion beneath the weight of Gohan's *ki*; he had transformed into a Super Saiyan 2! The *ki* around him expanded, and the Super Kamehameha engorged; the beam enveloped all of the attacks that the others had thrown at Majin Bū, and even Bū's sphere itself.

"Majin Bū! It's over!" cried Gohan, and the furious Djinn tried to catch the incoming blast with his own hands. Even now, the Djinn was trying to resist; he had no intention of giving up without a fight. But Gohan was just that far above him now; pouring additional *ki* into the blast, the Super Kamehameha swept upwards, and it enveloped Majin Bū with its whole being. Majin Bū was enveloped by the entirety of the blast. The force of the blast eradicated Majin Bū entirely, his body disintegrating until not even ashes were left. The blast continued, flying into the sky and well into the outer reaches of space.

Gohan finally let his arms begin to rest, the Kamehameha becoming only a twinkle in the distant sky. His white-gold tresses faded to black, and his eyes regained their onyx sheen. Debris fell to the ground, shattering around him, and Gohan descended to the Earth, followed by Erasa and Gotenks. The latter had also reverted to a base state, and was looking exhausted.

"Did we..."

"...do it? Looks like it," Gohan replied, a firm grin on his face.

Erasa exhaled deeply. "I won't even lie," she shook her red-head firmly. "I was about ninety percent sure we were all going to die."

"Don't be such a spoilsport!" grinned Gotenks. "You really pulled us out of the fire, Gohan!" He looked at Gohan, smiling at the older brother he idolized from two different sources.

"To be honest, it would have been over much quicker, if we just hadn't been that close to the planet," replied the older half-Saiyan. "But Majin Bū...Bū was intent on destroying *everything*." Turning to look at Piccolo and Videl, he smiled. "You two sure arrived in the nick of time; I was worried for a second that I wouldn't be able to go all out."

"Don't mention it," replied his former teacher with a smile that showed more teeth than would make most people comfortable. "This one—" he inclined his head towards Videl, who smiled surreptitiously, "—pulled me out of a tight spot. Once we saw that energy sphere, we knew where we needed to be."

"We rushed over as quick as we could, but Piccolo had taken a beating, and I'm not that fast," admitted Videl.

"The important thing is that you made it," replied Erasa, walking over and hugging her best friend, easily lifting her off the ground.

"P-Put me down, please!" Videl insisted, noting Erasa was constricting her in a way that made it hard to breathe.

"S-Sorry!" Erasa put the girl back on two feet, and Videl took grateful gulps of air. "I'm still not used to this kind of strength when I'm not fighting..."

"We'll have plenty of time to adjust," assured Gohan. "But...what about the *other* Bū?" He pointed towards the unconscious rotund Bū that had been their enemy until just recently. "The smaller Bū spit out that Bū earlier, and I'm wondering why; I'd like some answers before I finish him off."

"Oh, that one?" Piccolo cast an aside glance at the fallen form of the larger Bū. "I don't think we have to worry about that one anymore; Dende told me while I was training the boys what happened. Mr. Satan befriended the fat one, and convinced Majin Bū to reform himself. It was certainly...*sketchy*...but those two shared a genuine bond. I believe he'll be fine."

Gohan sighed. "Let's give him a second chance then," he cast a look towards the sky. "It's the kind of thing that Dad would do."

Piccolo chuckled dryly. "You're right on that one."

"Would you mind taking him back to everyone at the Palace?" Gohan requested. "I want to talk with Erasa, now that everything is settled."

"But-" Gotenks started to protest.

"*Alone*." Gohan added pointedly.

Videl sighed. "Well, I conceded already, so I don't see why I can't leave you two alone." Turning back to look at Gohan, she cast him a forlorn smile. "The sad thing is, I still wonder what would have happened if I made a move on you first — is there a Universe like that?" Looking at Erasa, her smile became gentler. "But you beat me to the punch this time around. I won't always lag behind; you beat me here but I'll catch up to you!"

Erasa grinned. She stretched out her fist to Videl, and the ebony-haired girl bumped fists with her best friend. "We're best friends, and rivals now? That sounds like it could be fun."

Videl floated up into the air, and headed back towards the Palace.

Piccolo hoisted the form of Bū over his shoulder, and cast another look at his former student. "I couldn't be prouder of you, Gohan. As your teacher, and your friend. I'll see you at the Palace." He waved a four-fingered hand, and gestured for Gotenks to follow. The half-Saiyan boy followed reluctantly, leaving the couple behind.

"So..." Erasa focused her attention entirely on Gohan. "What's so important we need to be alone?"

**A/N:** *And here it is! The final chapter of the conflicts involving Majin Bū. That might disappoint a lot of you, I'm sure...but the Erased Chronicles is far from over, so if you really like my story, hang around. We've got so much left to do that I do hope you all hang around if you've enjoyed yourself up to this point. Majin Bū is dead, and while it took a combined effort from everyone present, the final kill was certainly Gohan's. Like I said, this might not be the way you all wanted it to end, but I'm more than content with how I*

*ended this battle, and the fact that I can sleep well at night will help.*

*I didn't comment on it before, but I've hit 50 chapters plus. Over two years, and I hit that 50 chapter mark just last week. To everyone who stuck with me this far in, I couldn't be more grateful; knowing that you all are out there, reading my story, enjoying my story — and in the certain case of several of you, hating it — definitely does motivate me. So, sincerely, thank you, and may we all go forward into another 50 chapters!*

*As always, thanks to Demod20 for proofreading this! He's hung around for awhile, and is a good friend of mine. Stay tuned, everyone, for the next exciting chapter of the Erased Chronicles!*

< Prev **51. The Conclusion**

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