

DRAGON BALL SUPER

CHAPTER 67: HAPPY ENDINGS...AND THEN...

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ART BY TOYOTAROU



TRANSLATION: CALEB COOK

LETTERING: BRANDON BOVIA







GRIN



...WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

I STILL DON'T HAVE A CLUE...



THANK YOU.

YOU ARE THE SAVIOR OF THE UNIVERSE.



THINK OF ME AS YOUR KIN, I SUPPOSE.



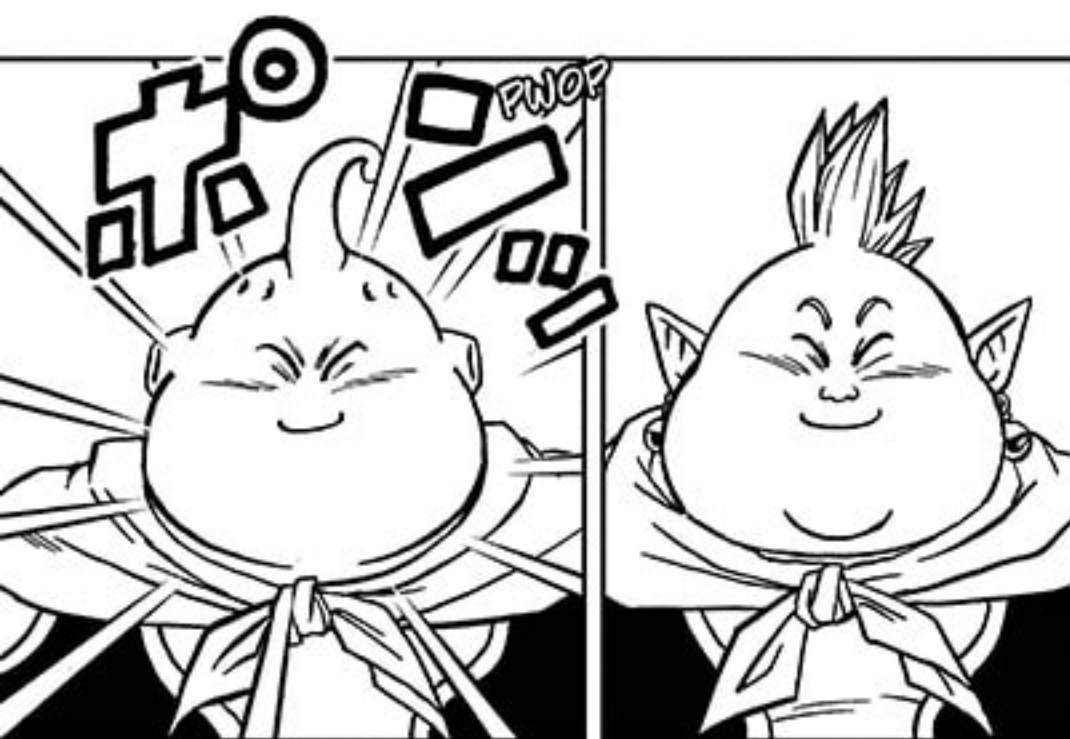
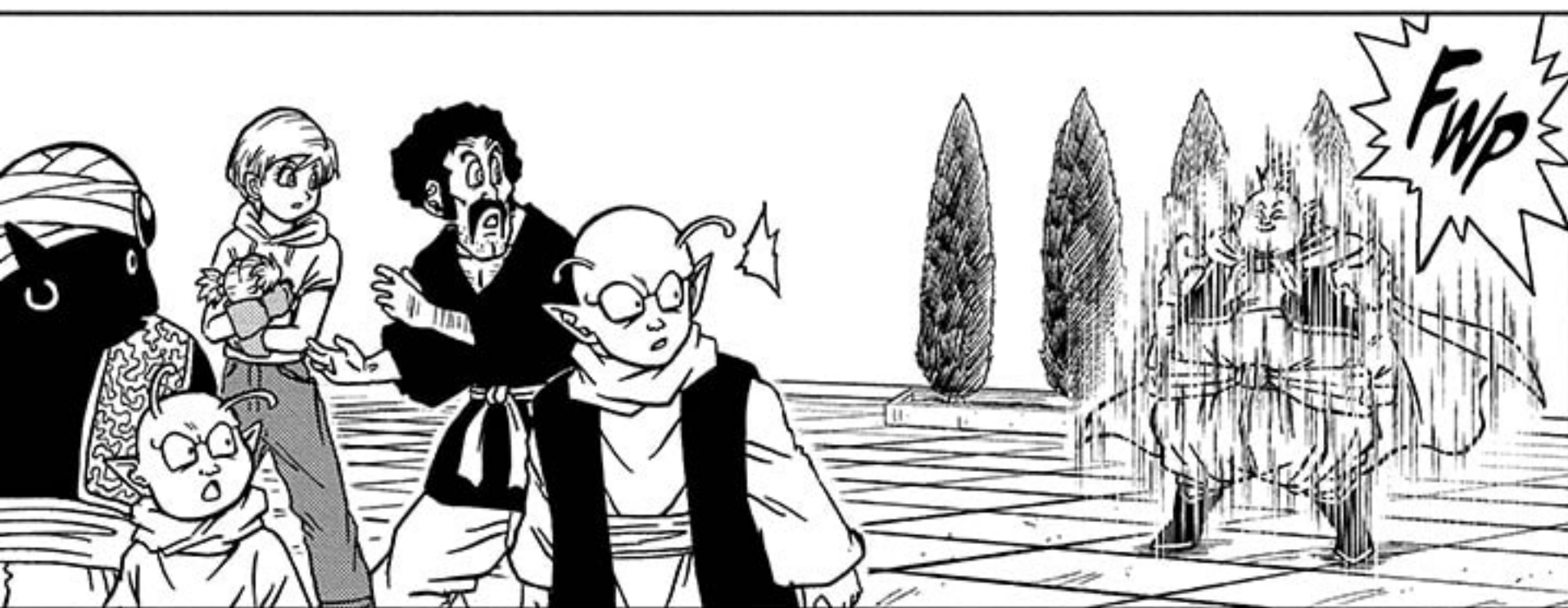
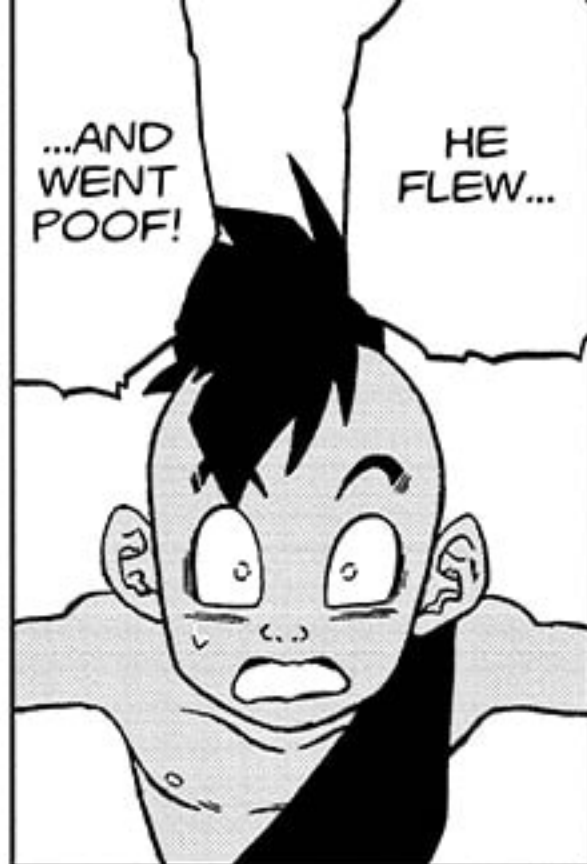
WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY, MISTER?

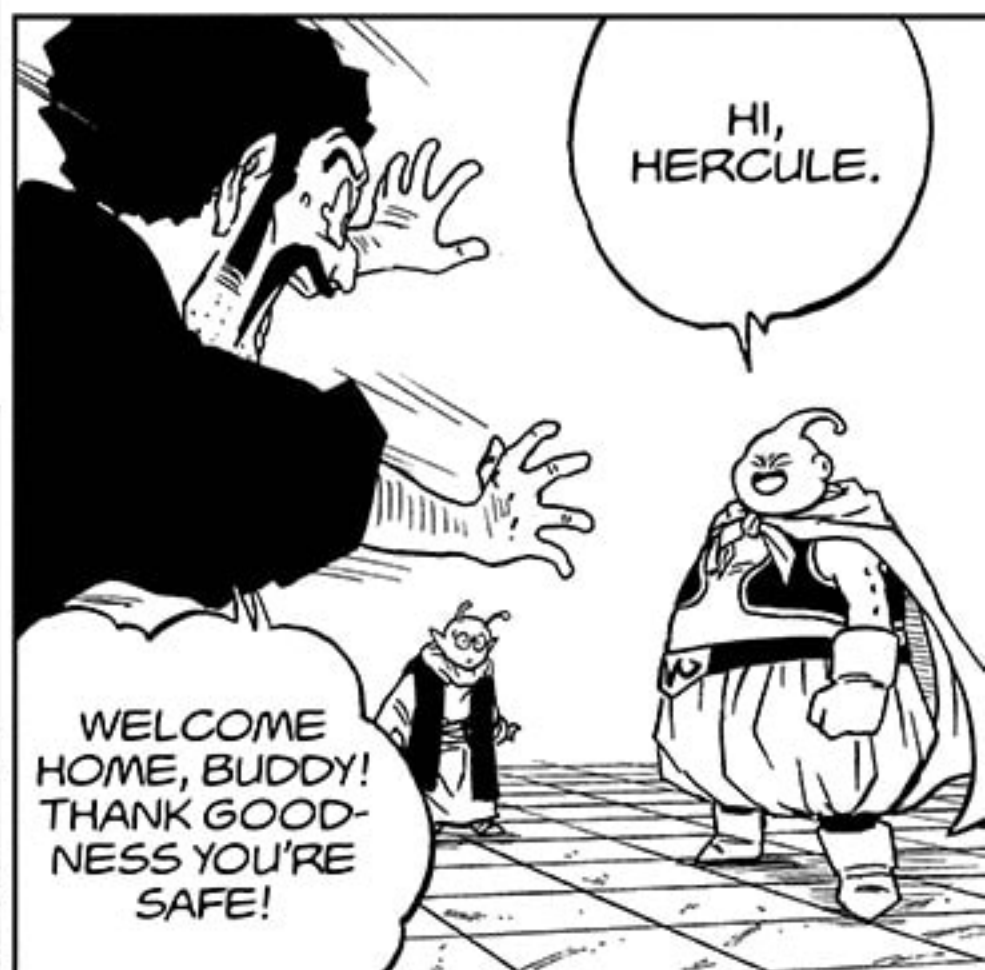


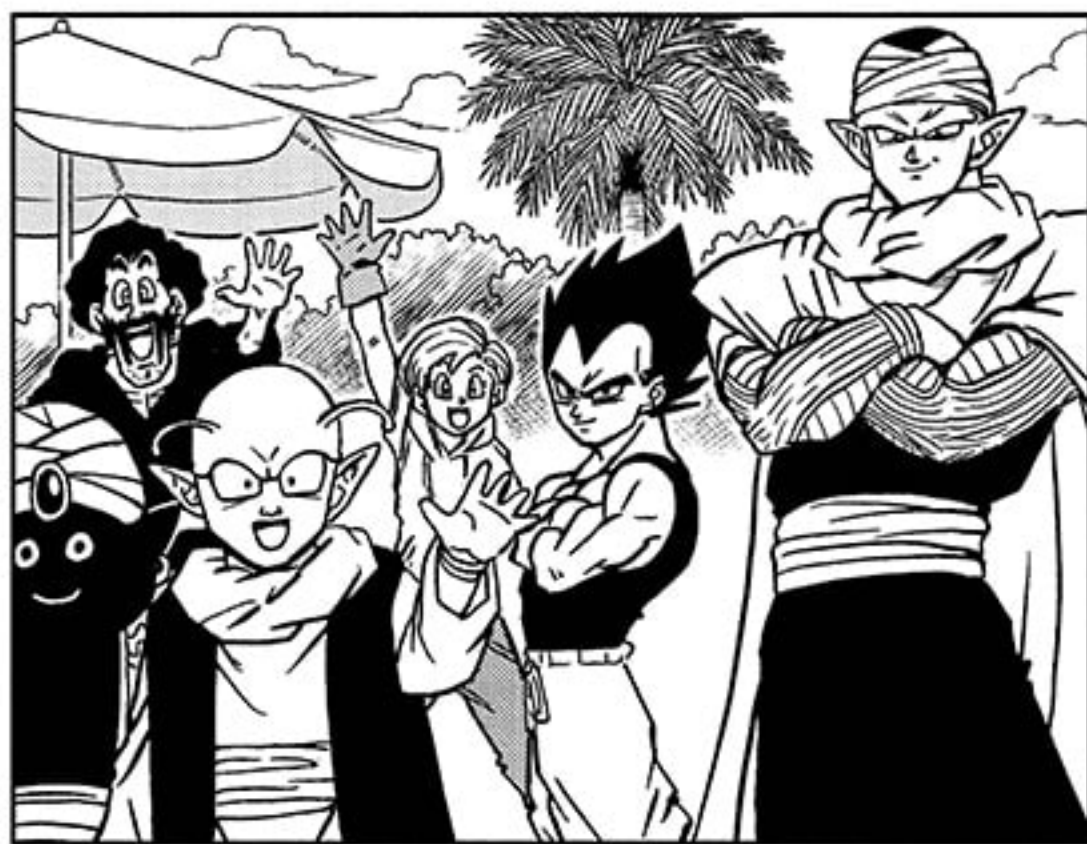
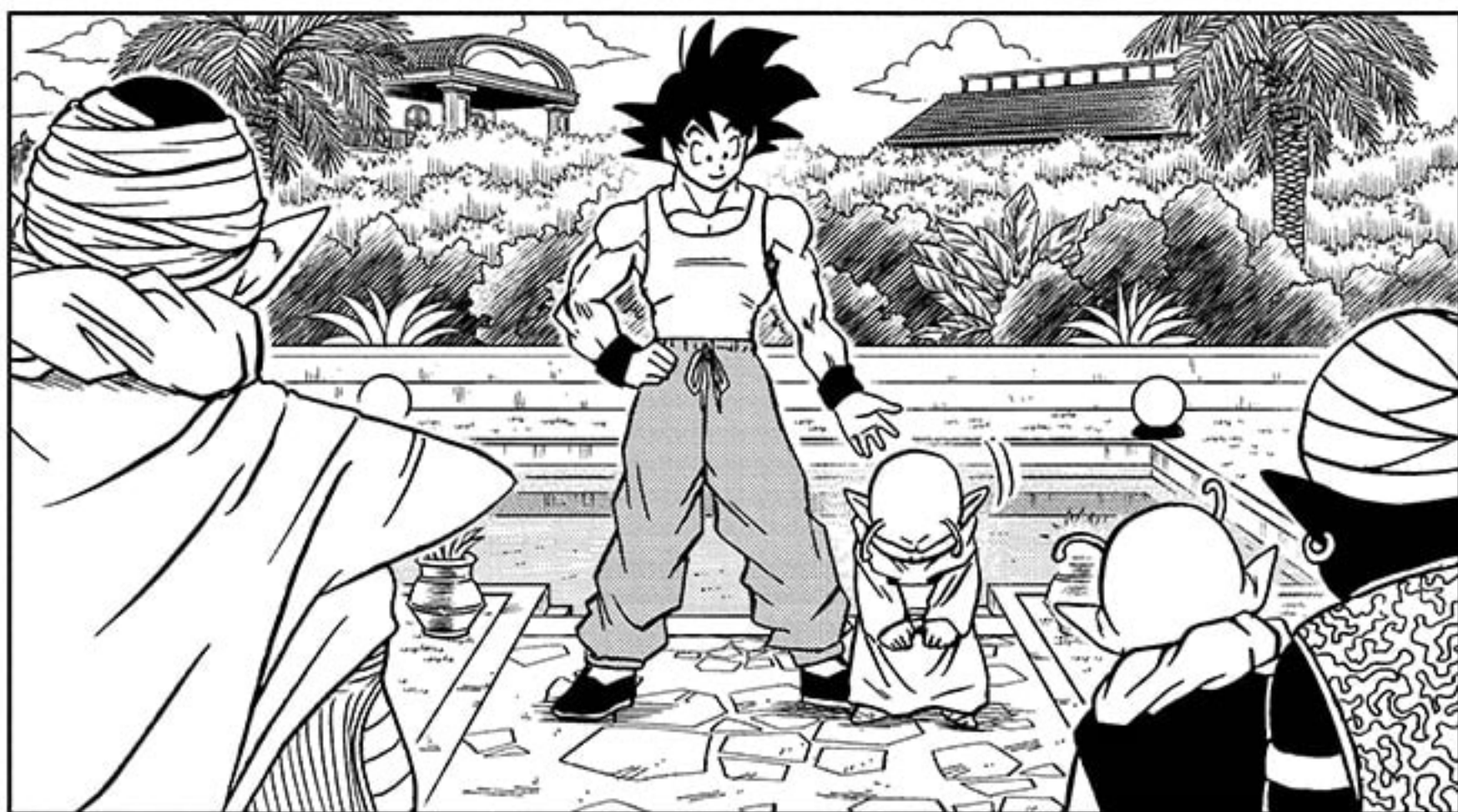
FAREWELL!



HA HA... NO WAY! WE DON'T LOOK ALIKE AT ALL.









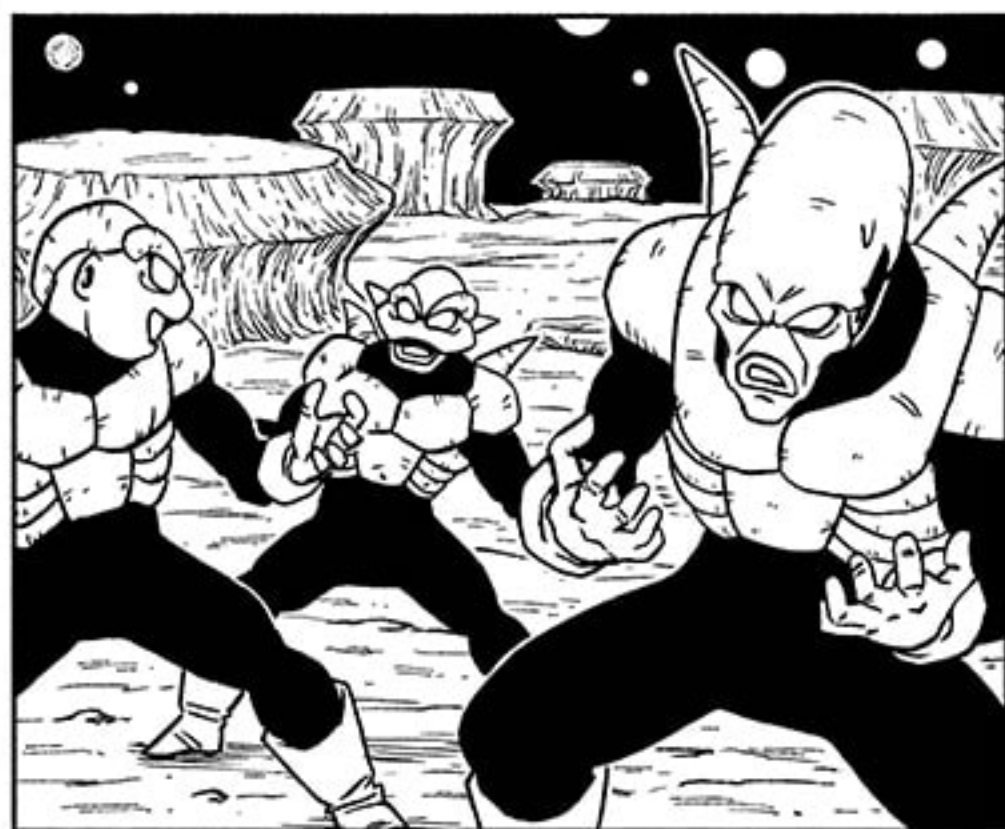
THE
POWER OF THE
RESURRECTED
DRAGON BALLS
RESTORED
THE PLANETS
CAUGHT IN
MORO'S WAKE
AND REVIVED
THE BEINGS
WHO'D BEEN
KILLED.

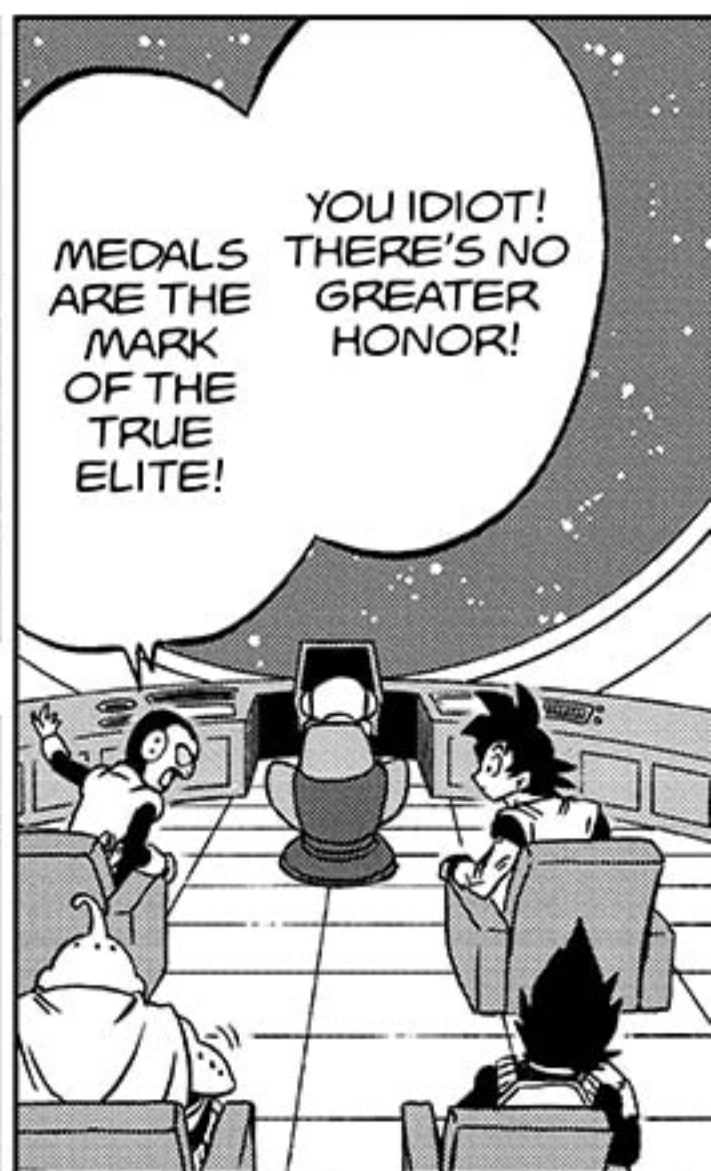
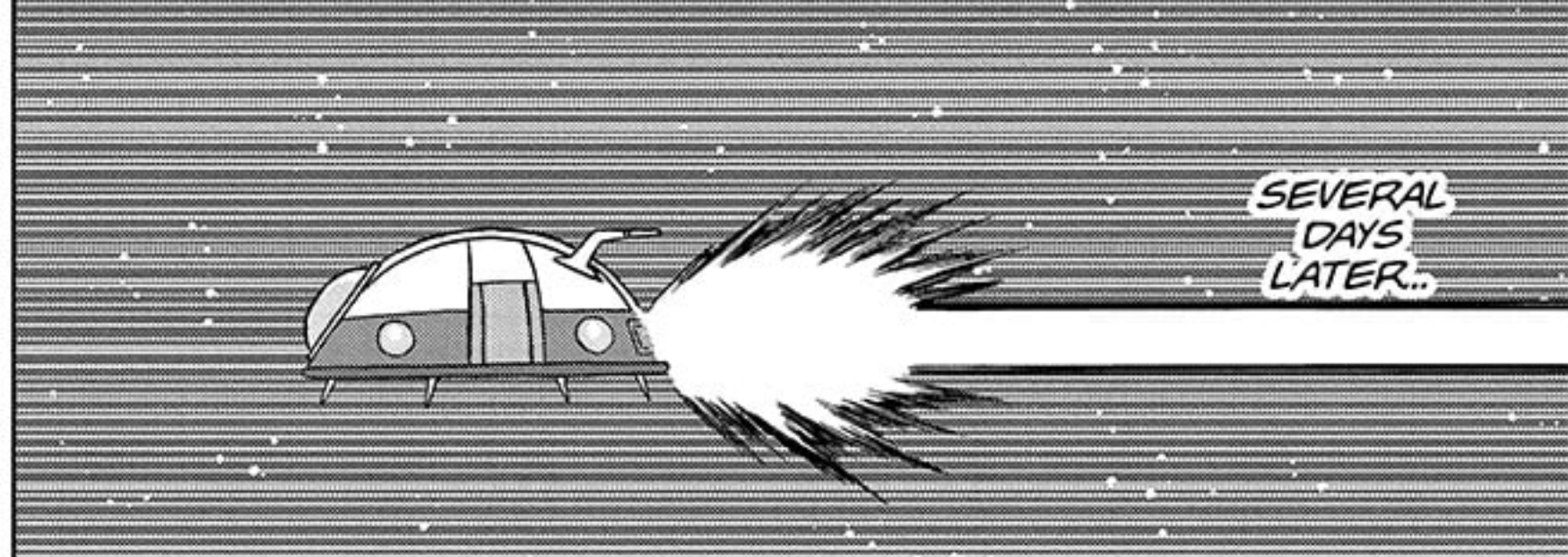
AFTER
SAYING HIS
GOOD-
BYES,
ESCA
RETURNED
TO PLANET
NAMEK.

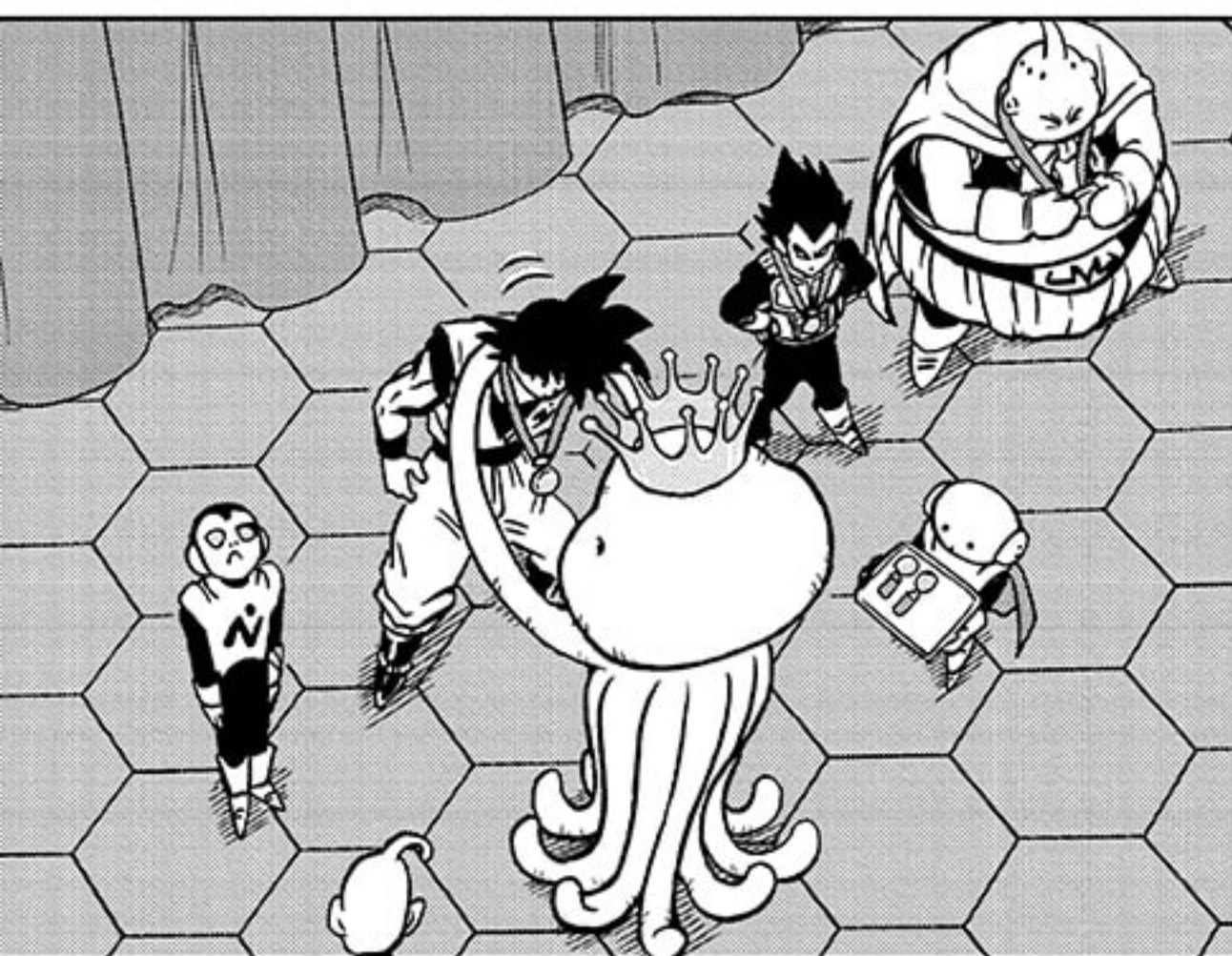
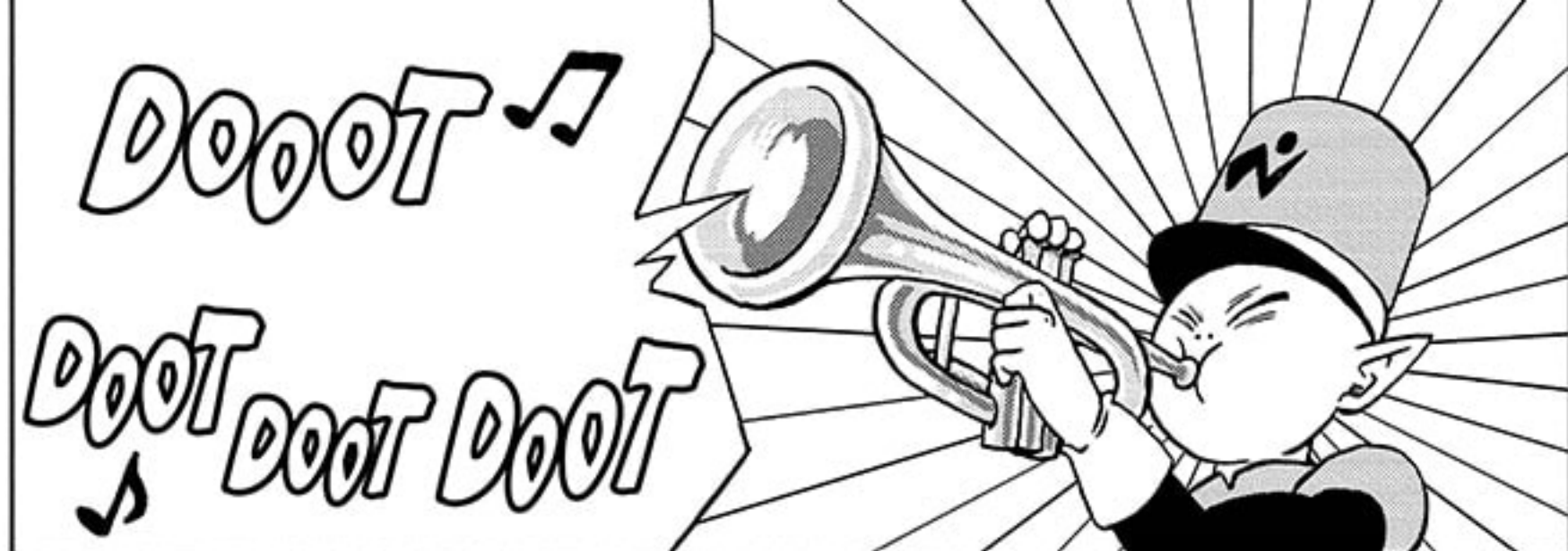


AND
SO, THE
UNIVERSE
WAS BACK
TO THE
WAY IT
WAS.

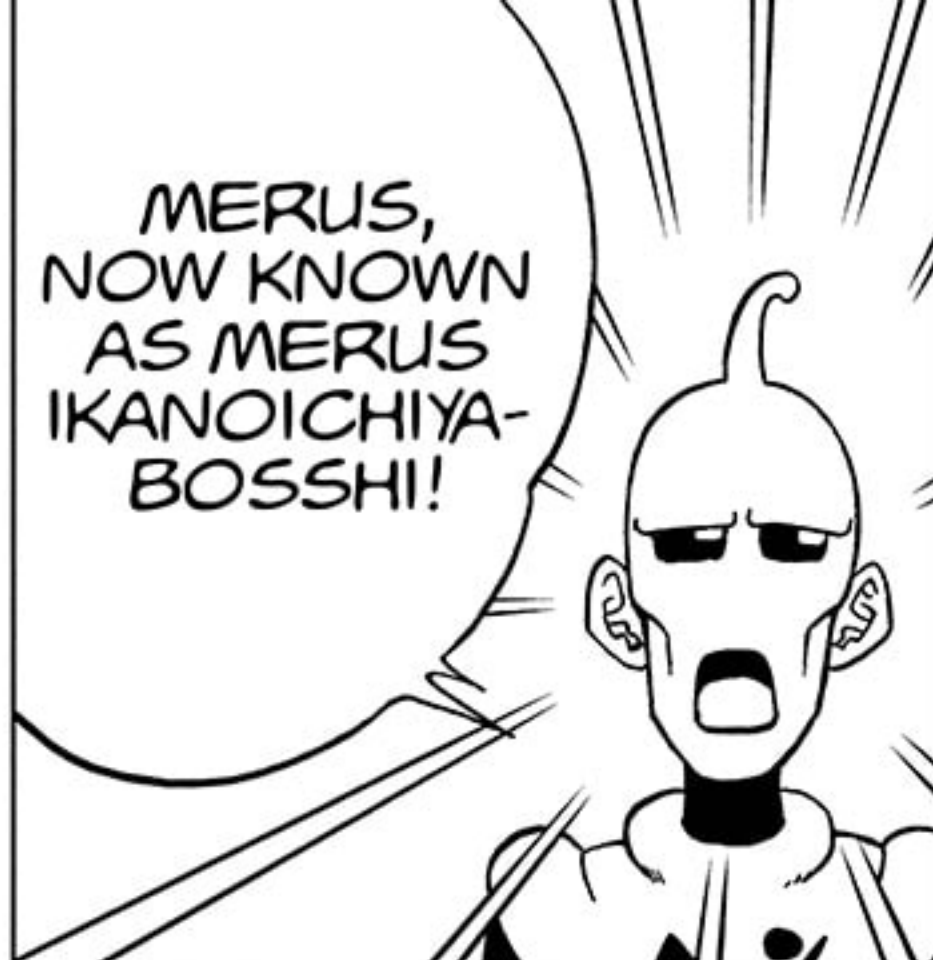
EXCEPT
FOR A
CERTAIN
ANGEL
TRAINEE...





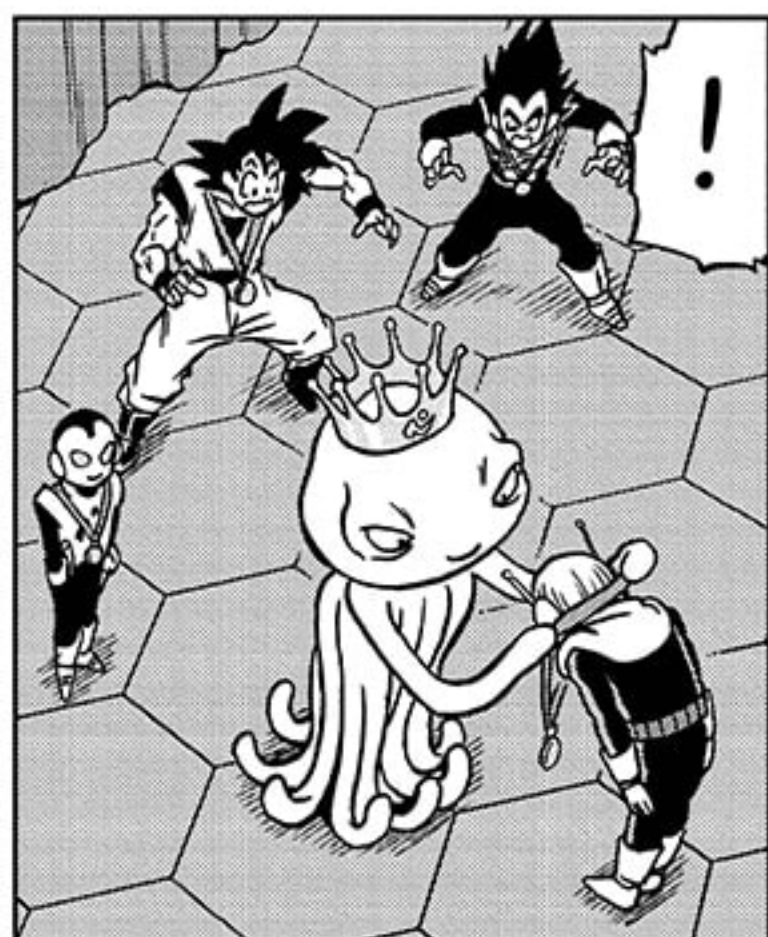








RIGHT
HERE!



SHP
ス
ッ



DIDN'T
YOU
CEASE
TO EXIST?

HOW
ARE
YOU
ALIVE?

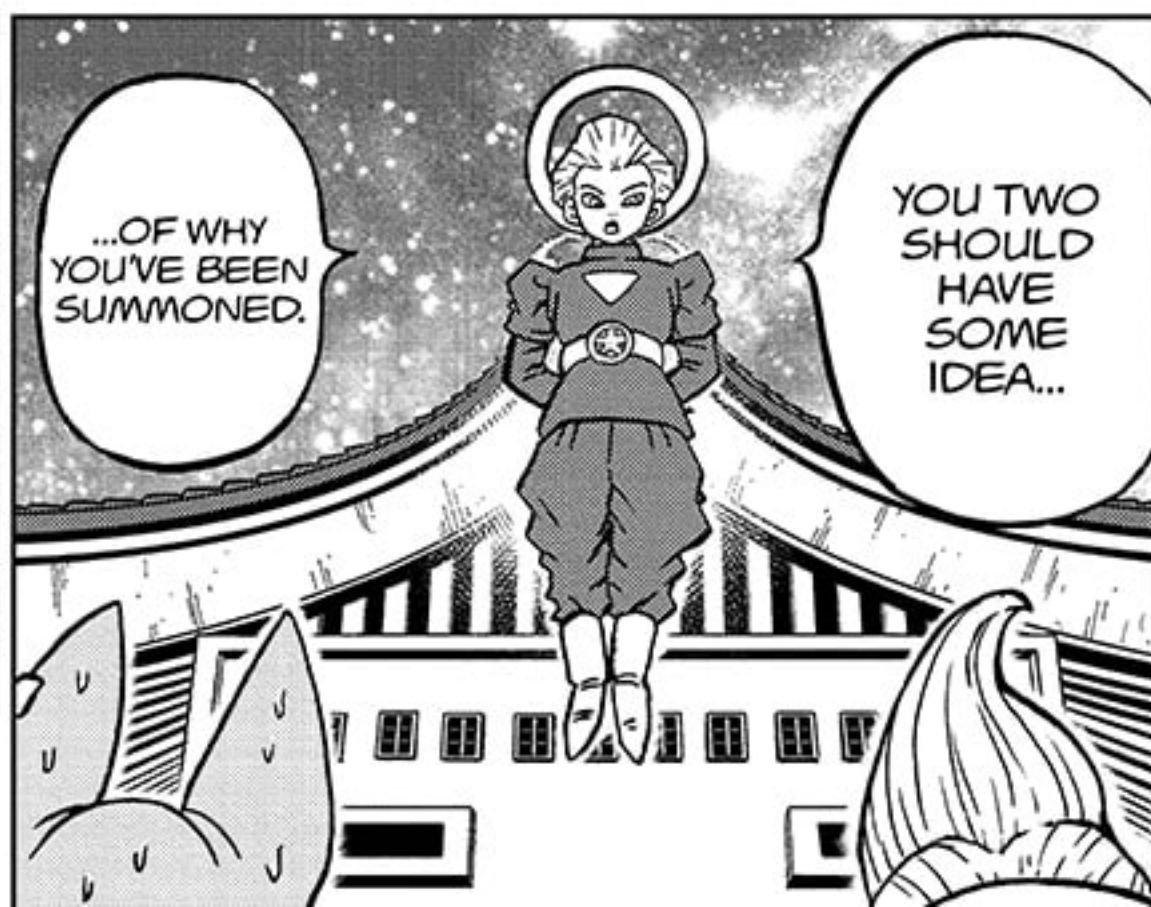
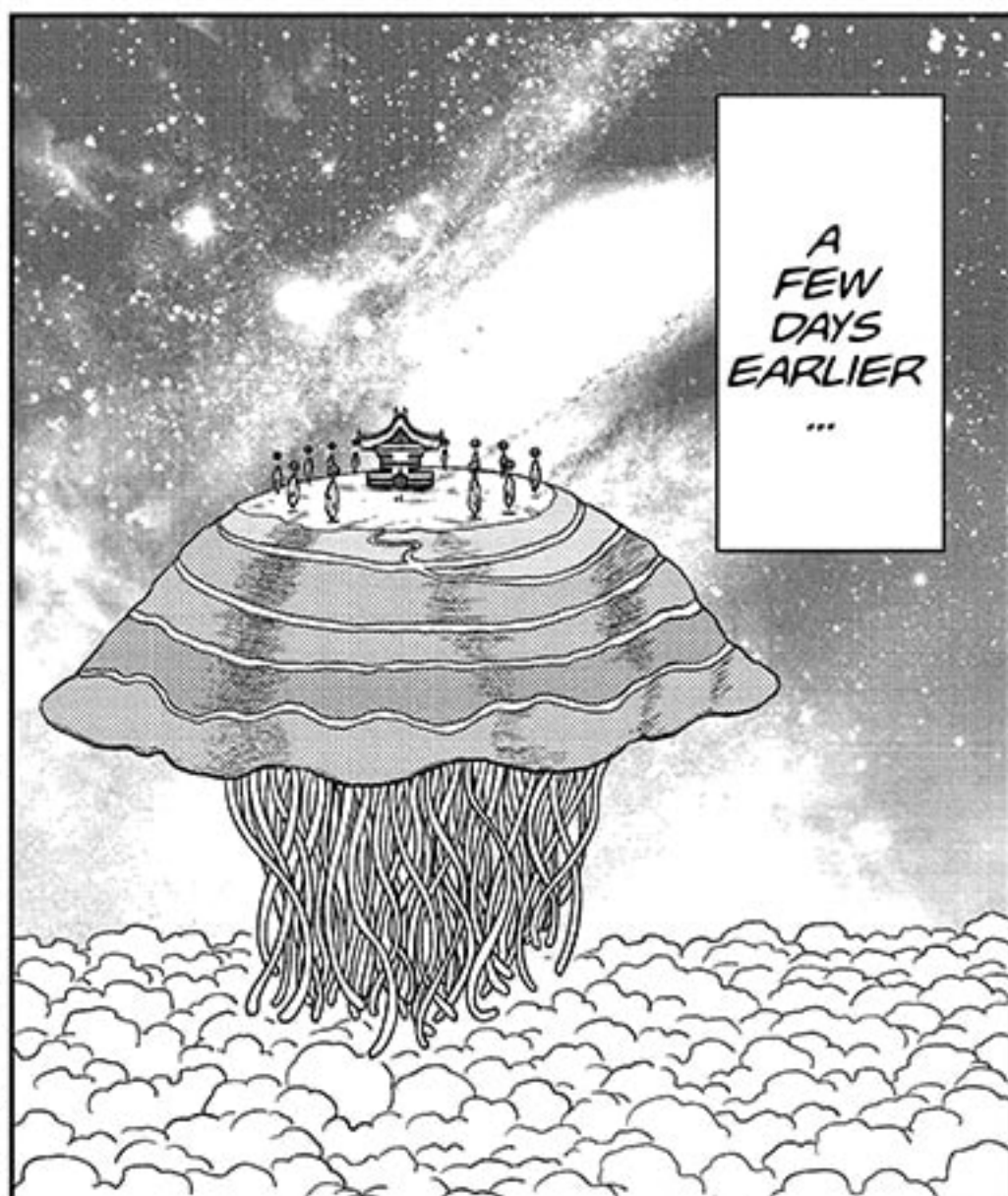
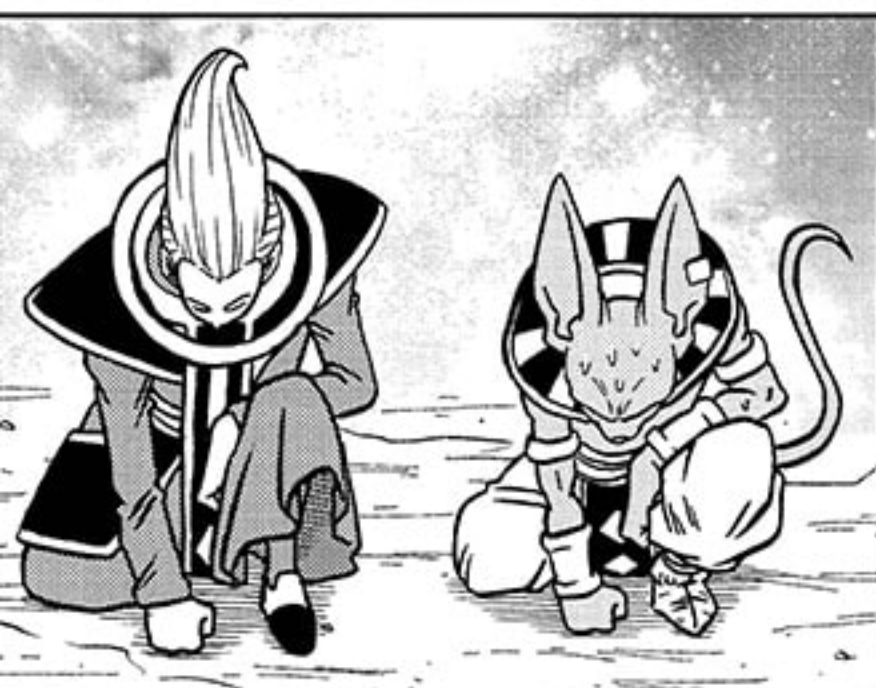


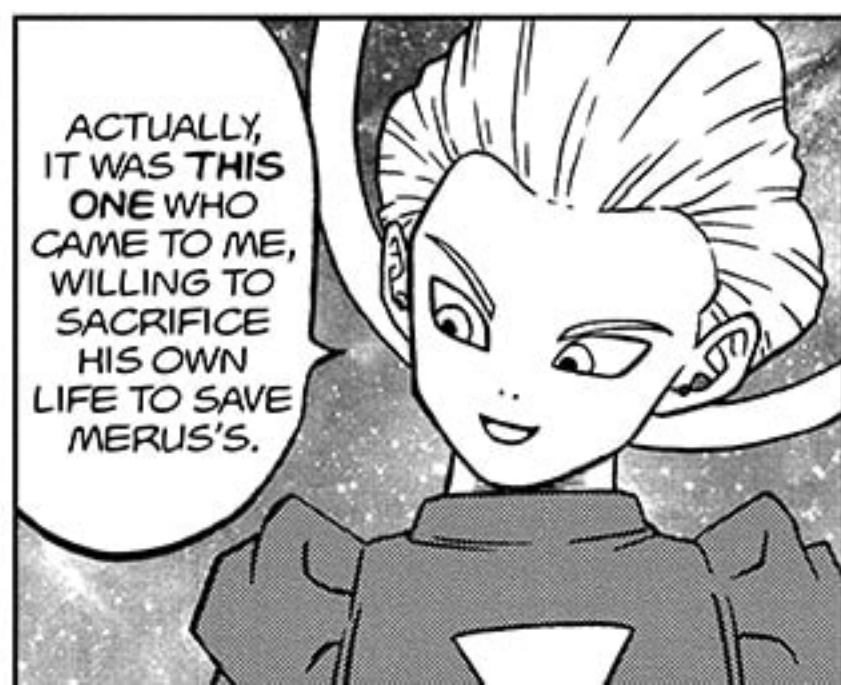
I'M SO
GLAD TO
SEE YOU
AGAIN!

GOKU!
VEGETA!



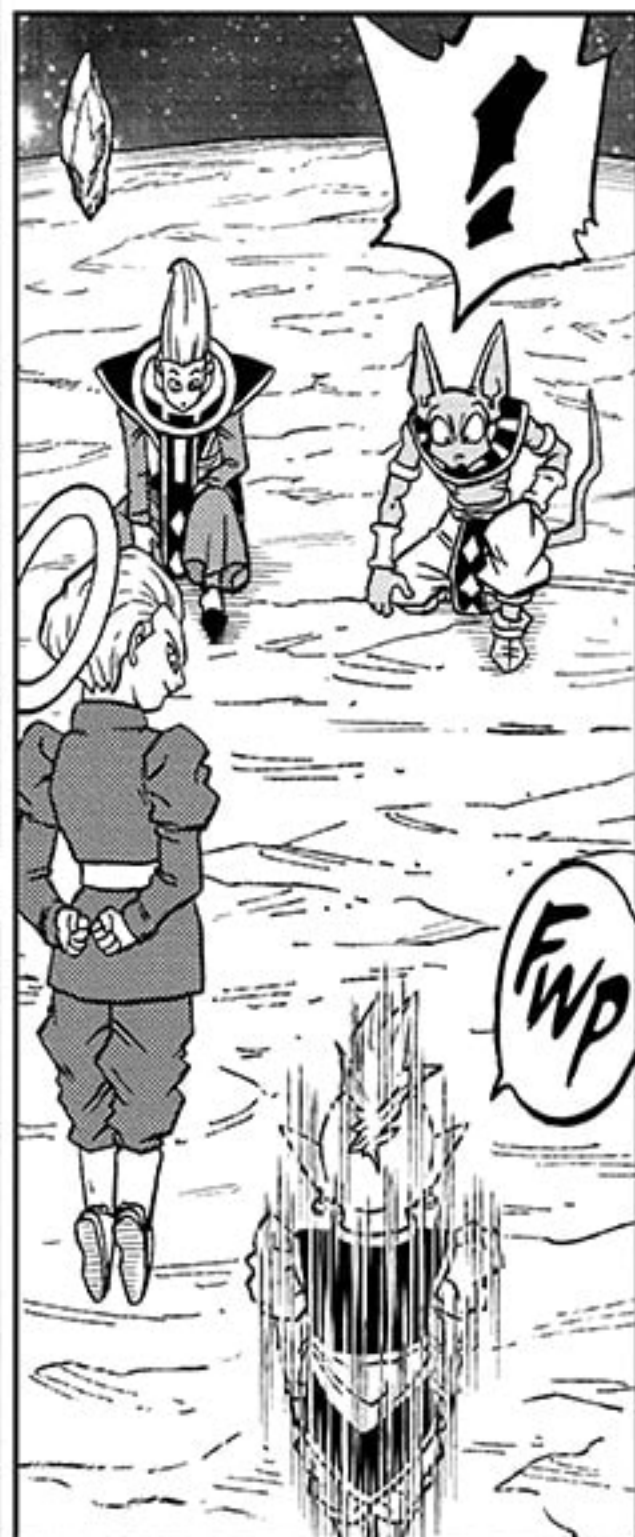
MERUS!
IT'S
REALLY
YOU!!





KAIÔ-SHIN!
WHEN DID
YOU GET
HERE?

THANK
YOU
FOR RE-
CONSIDER-
ING THE
MATTER.



YOU AND I
ARE TWO
SIDES OF
THE SAME
COIN,
REMEMBER?

HOW
DARE YOU
PUT **OUR**
LIVES
ON THE
CHOPPING
BLOCK!

IT WAS
ALL I
COULD
DO, I'M
AFRAID.



WHAT
KIND OF
PENALTY
...?

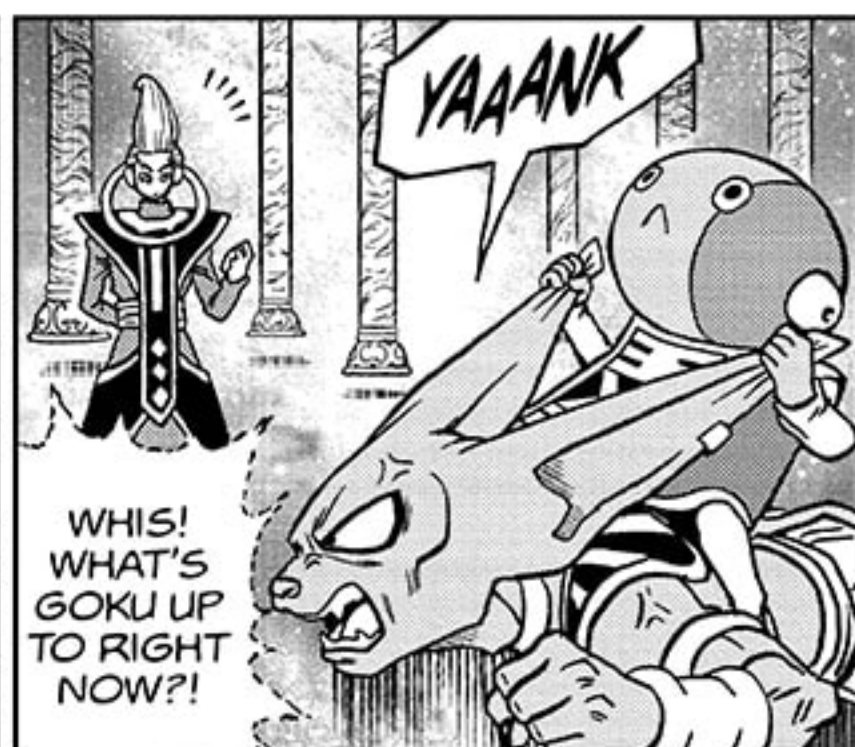
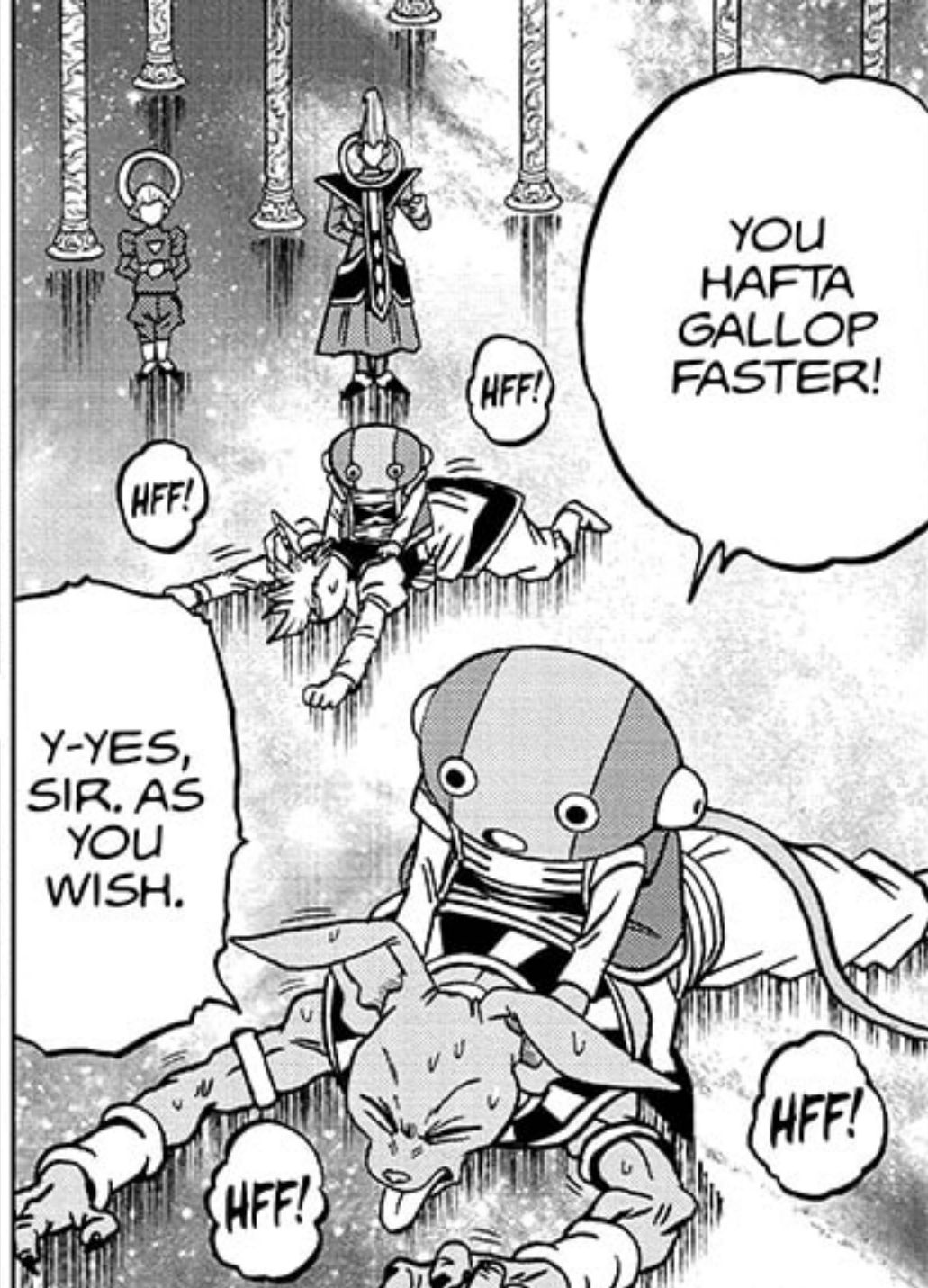
HUH?

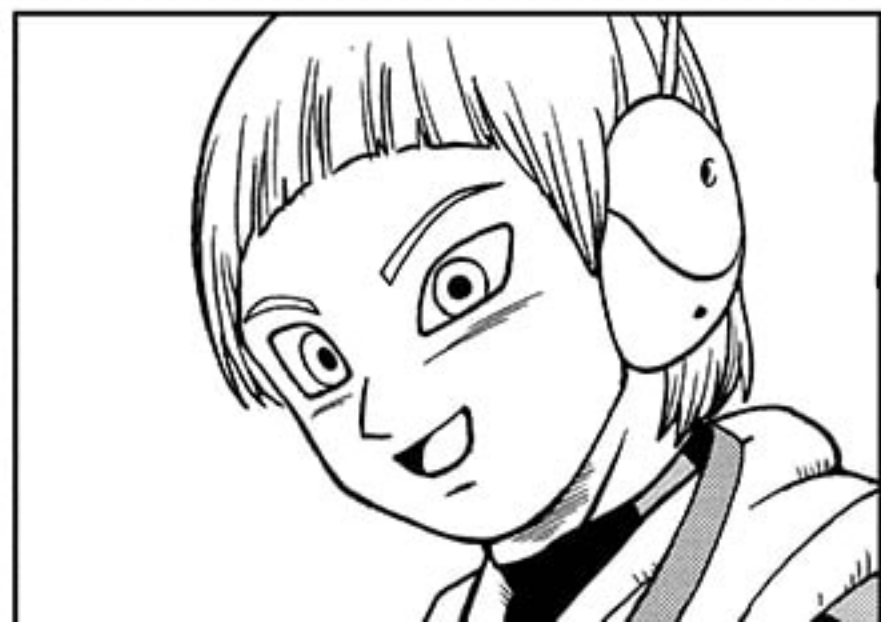
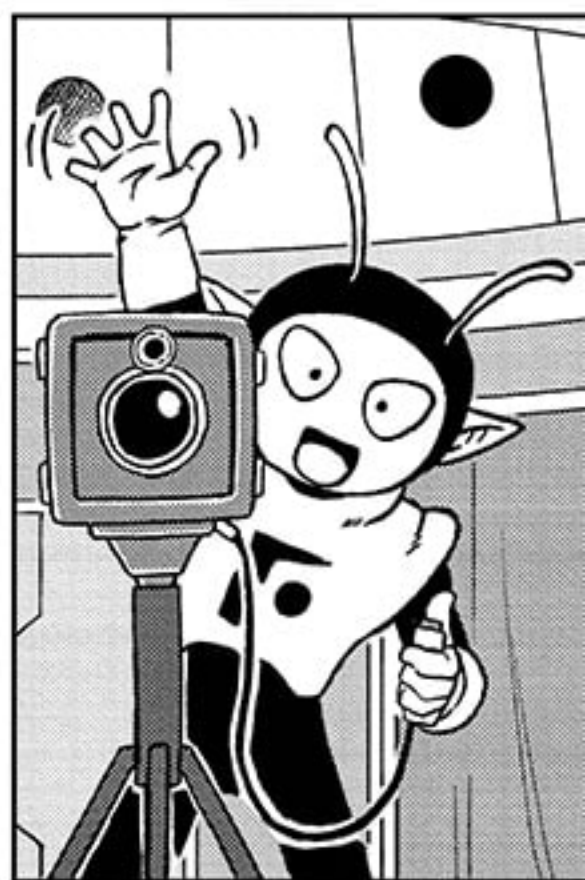
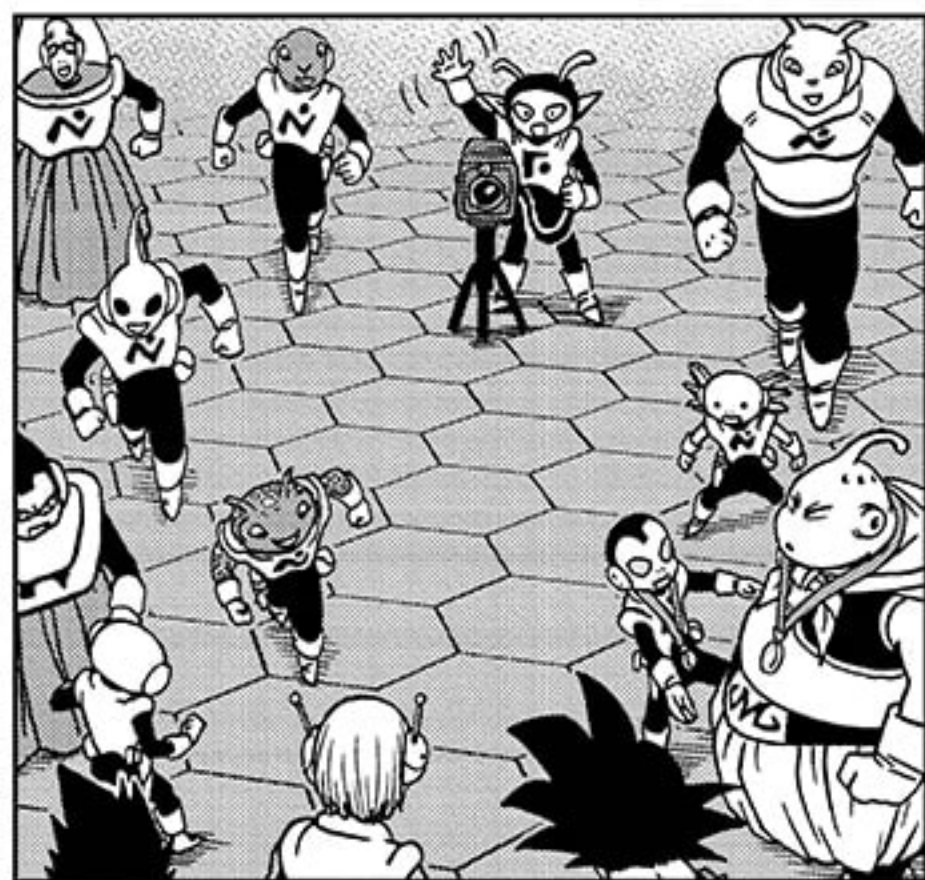
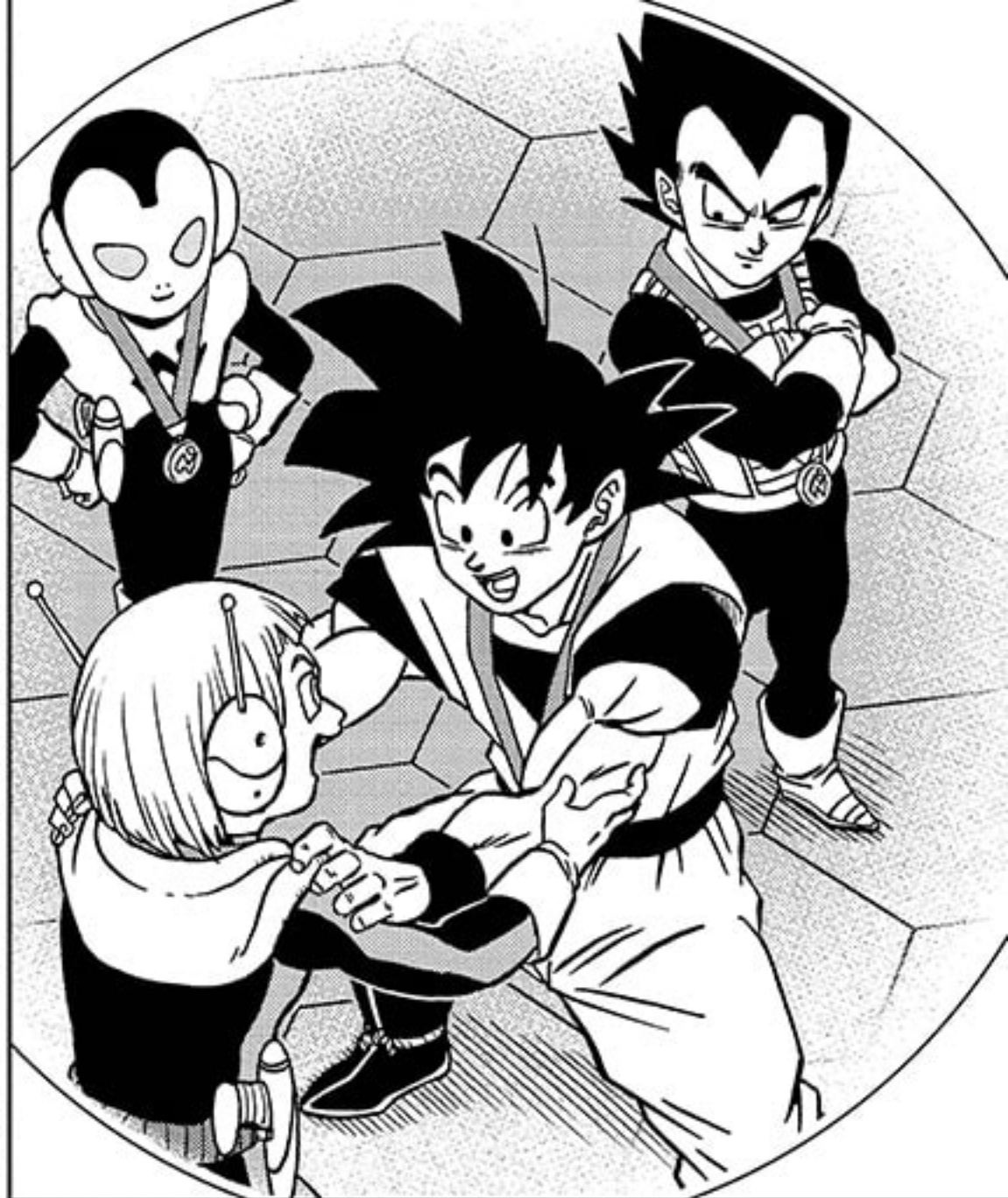
FOR YOUR
INVOLVEMENT IN
THIS TROUBLE,
I WILL HAVE TO
IMPOSE
A PENALTY ON
THE THREE
OF YOU.

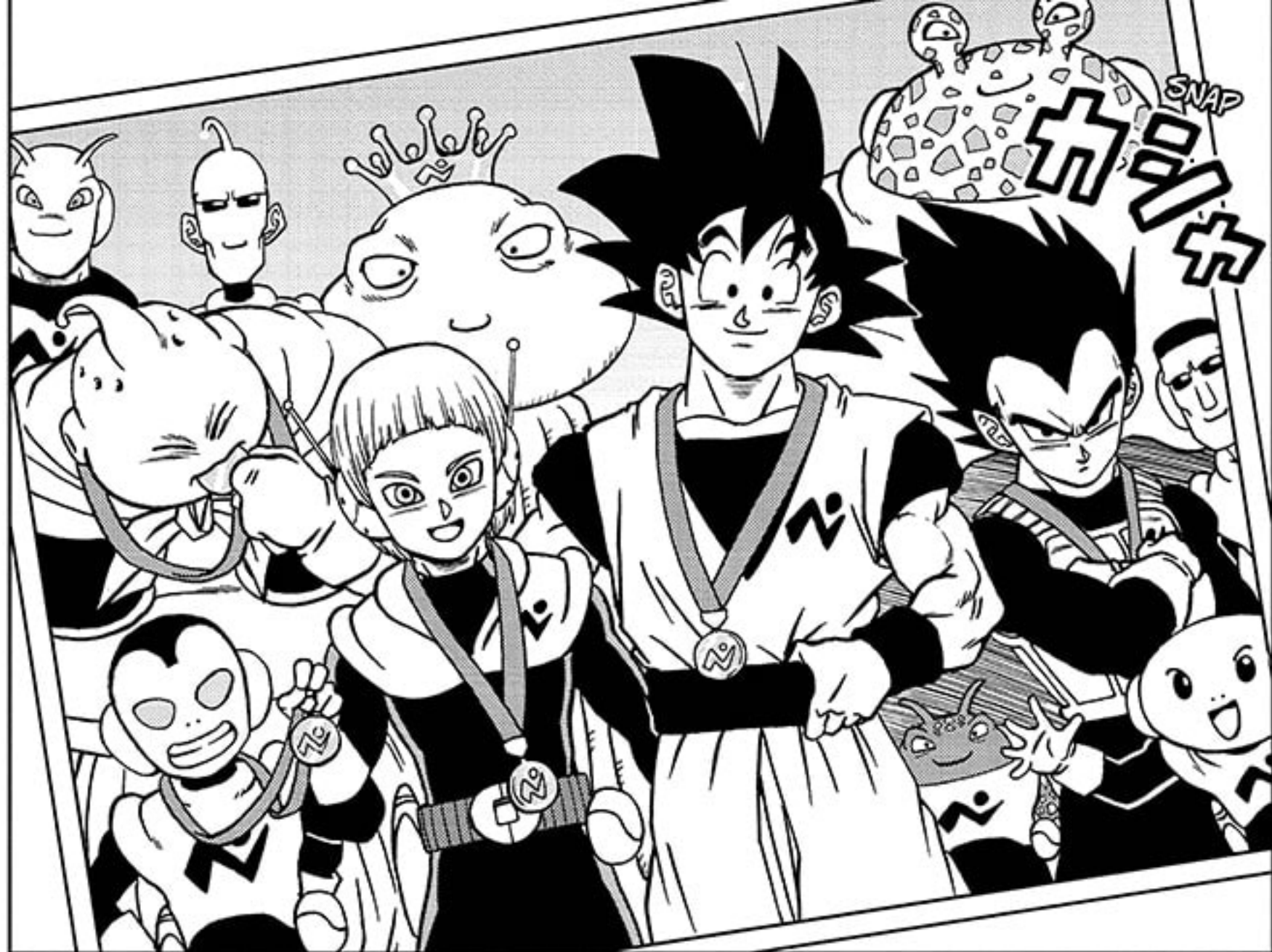
IN ANY
CASE...









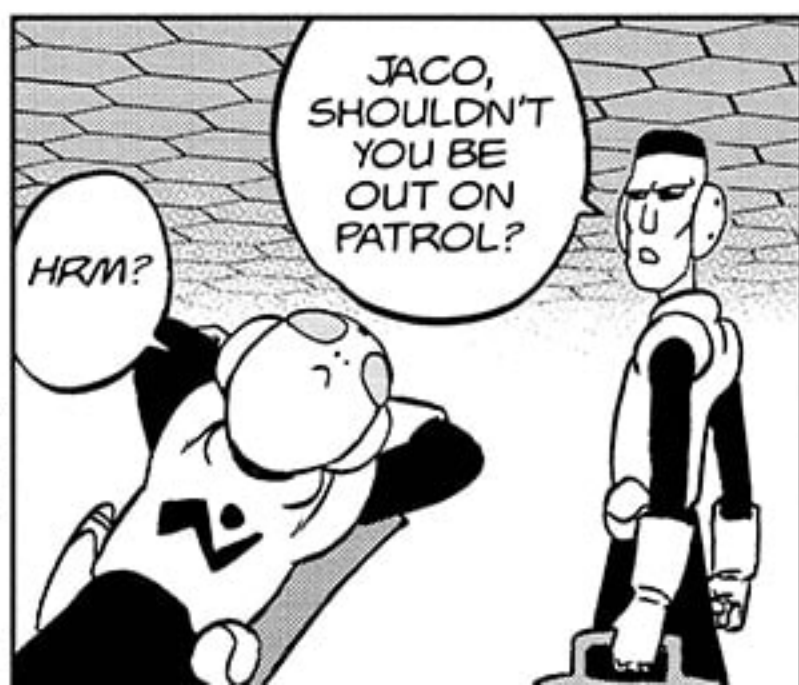
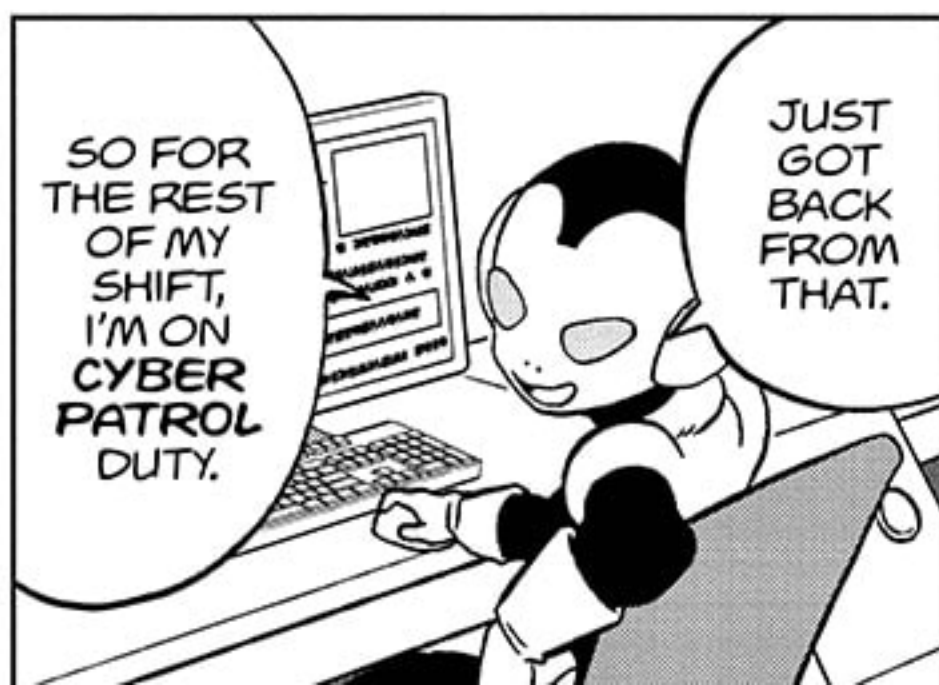
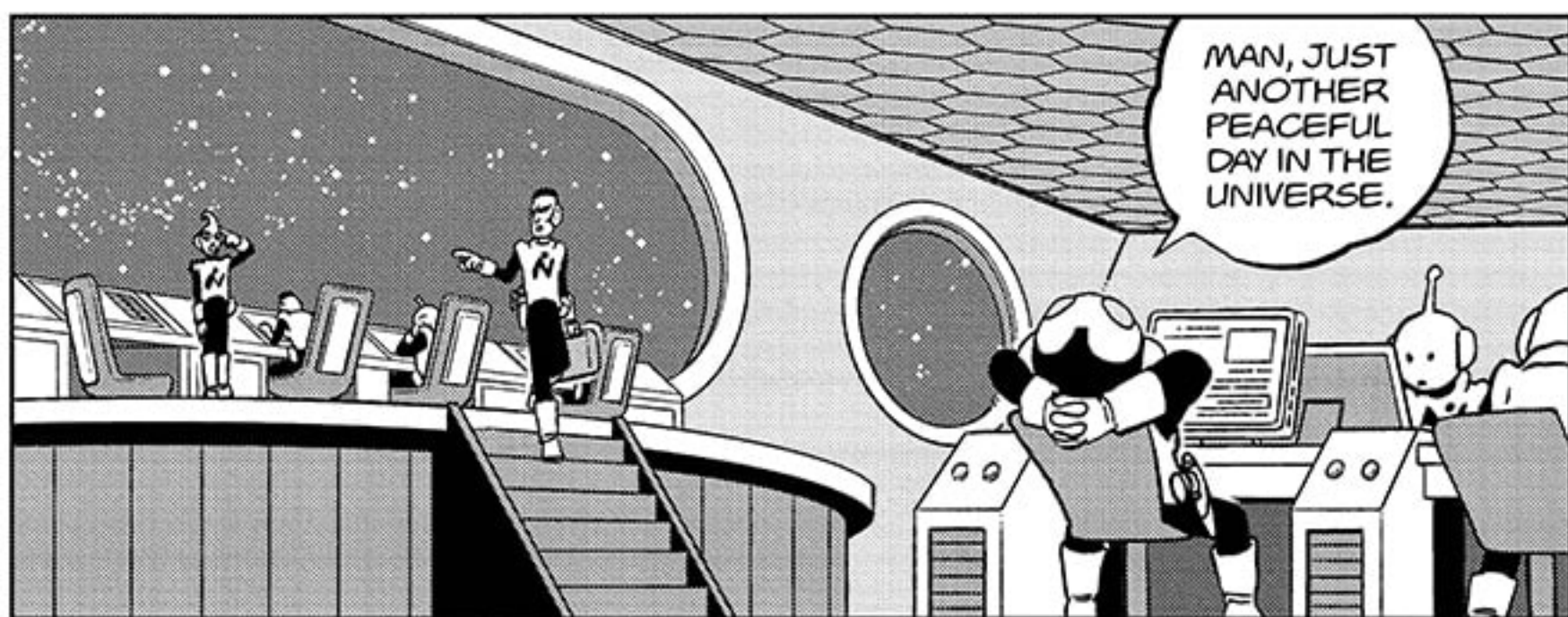


WITH THAT,
GOKU
AND HIS
FRIENDS'
TIME IN THE
GALACTIC
PATROL WAS
OVER.





PEACE
RETURNED
TO THE
UNIVERSE...



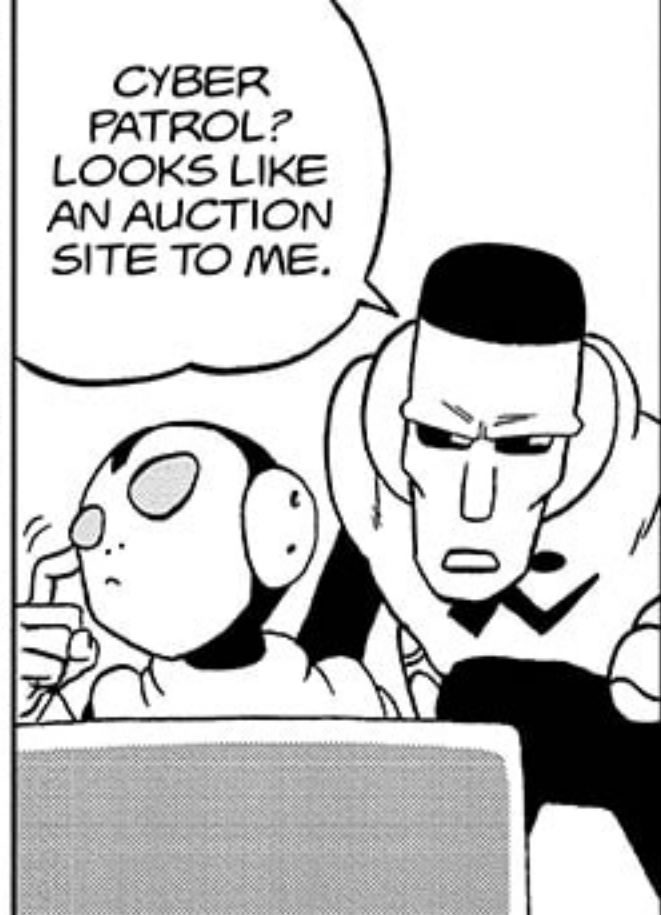


YOU
JUST SAID
YOU WERE
FINISHED.

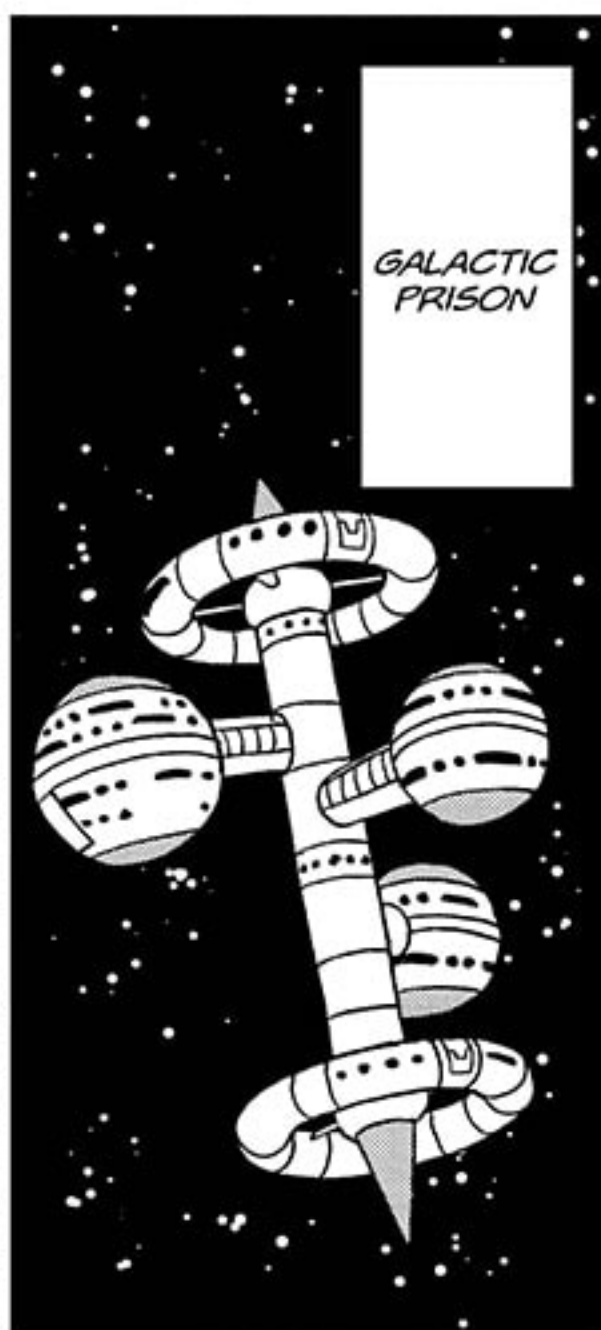
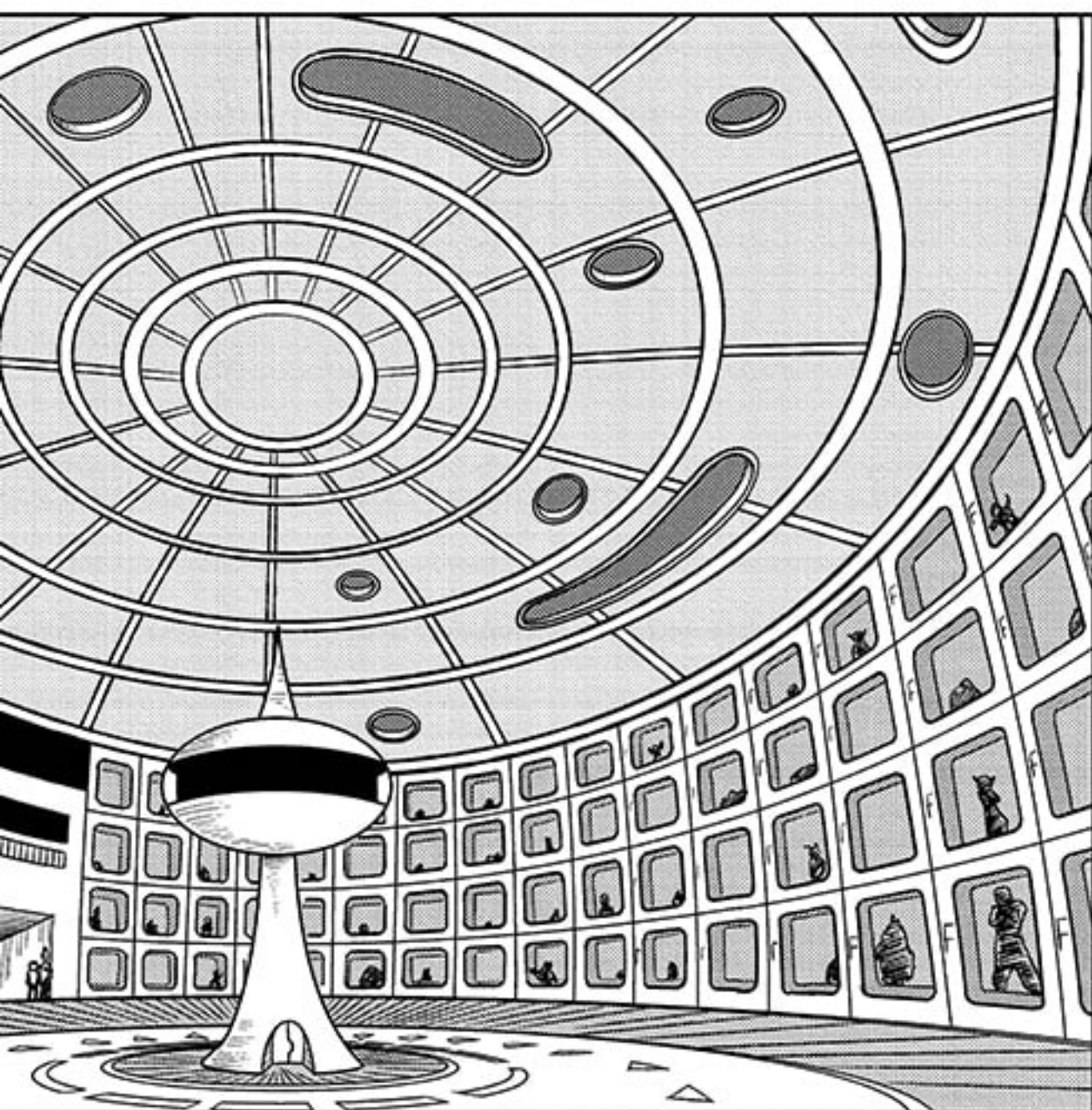


I'VE GOT SOME
BUSINESS AT THE
GALACTIC PRISON.
YOU'VE CLEARLY
GOT TIME ON YOUR
HANDS, SO YOU'RE
COMING
WITH ME.

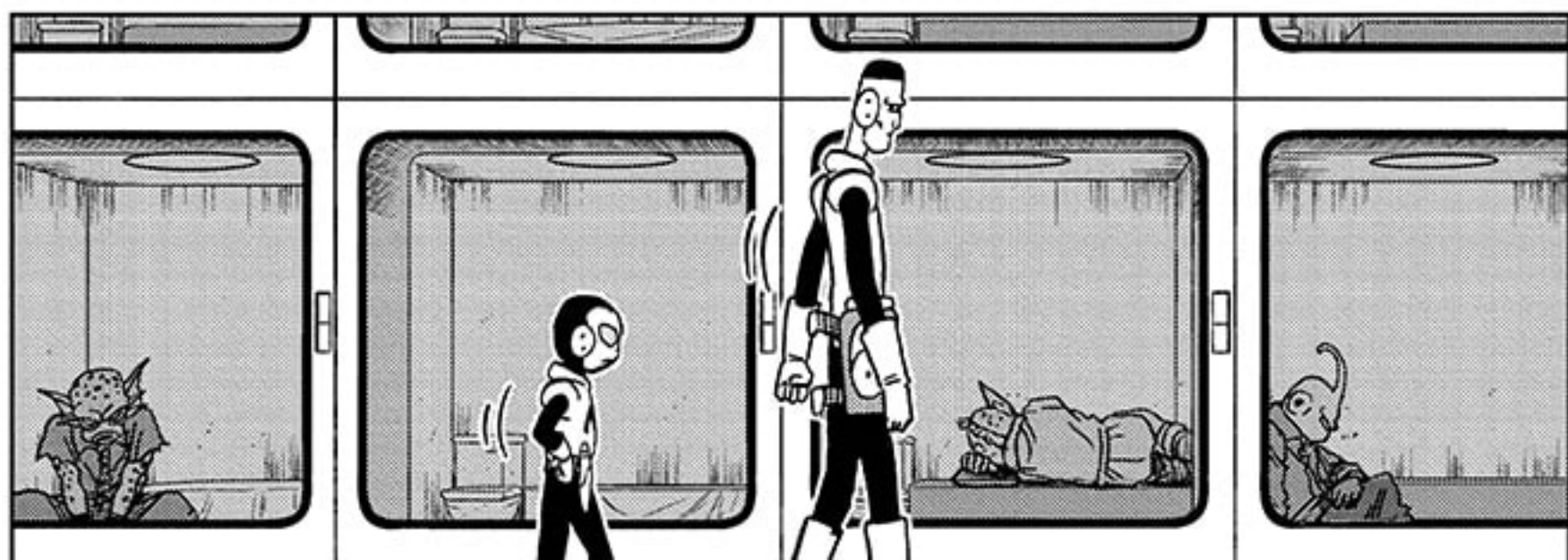
BUT, Y'SEE...
THE THING
IS, I'M ABOUT
TO HEAD OUT
ON PATROL
AGAIN...



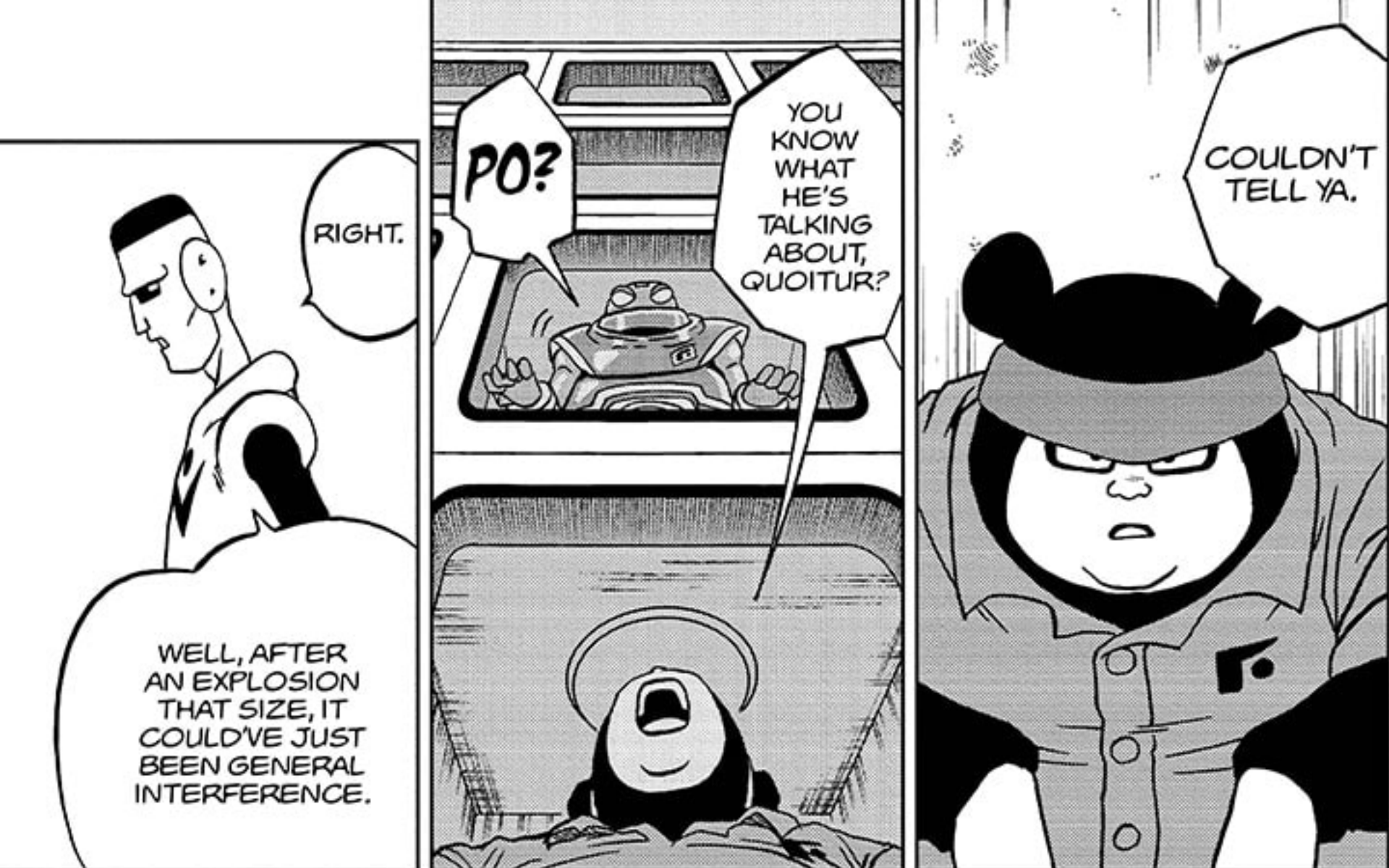
CYBER
PATROL?
LOOKS LIKE
AN AUCTION
SITE TO ME.



GALACTIC
PRISON

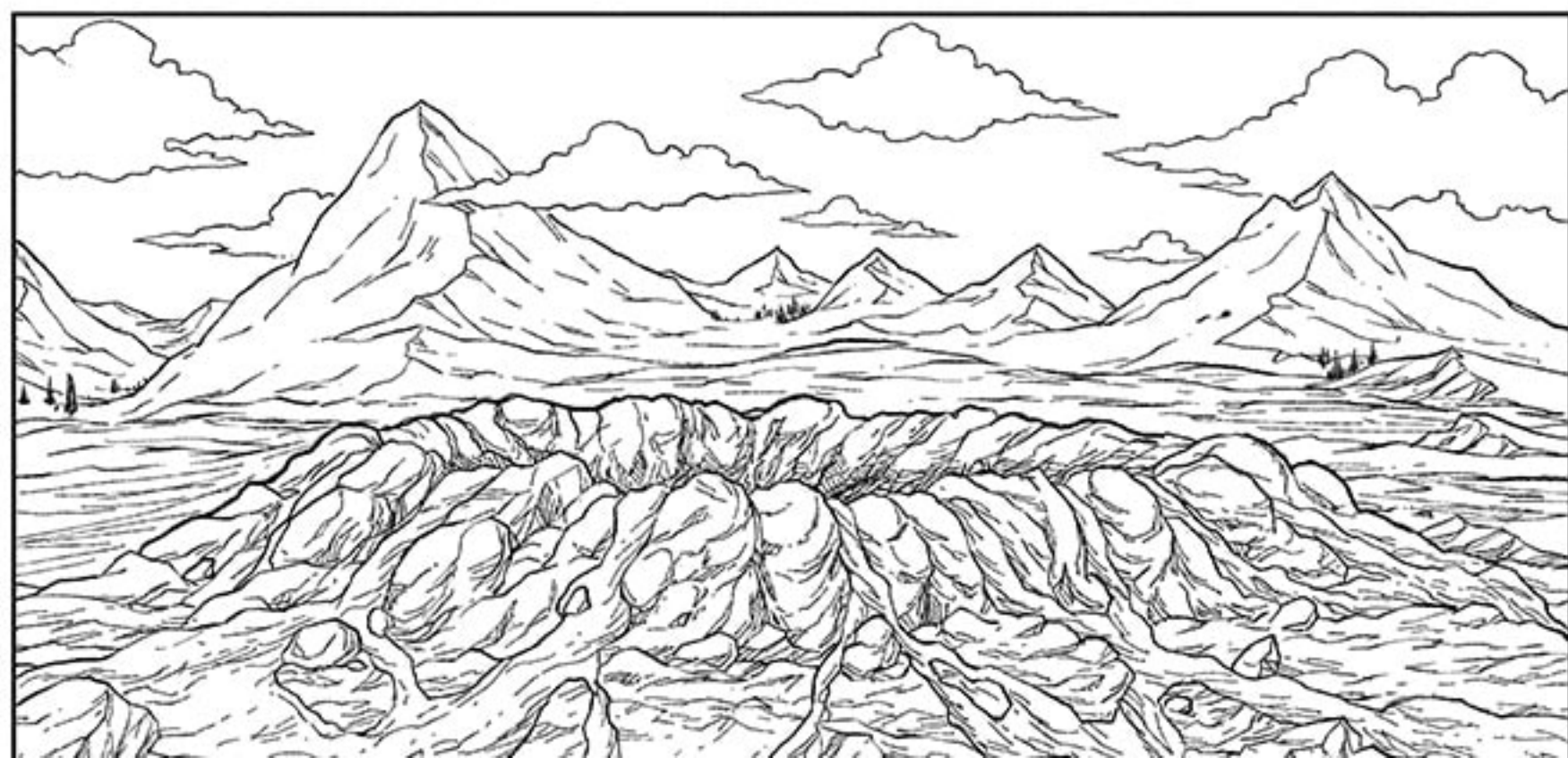
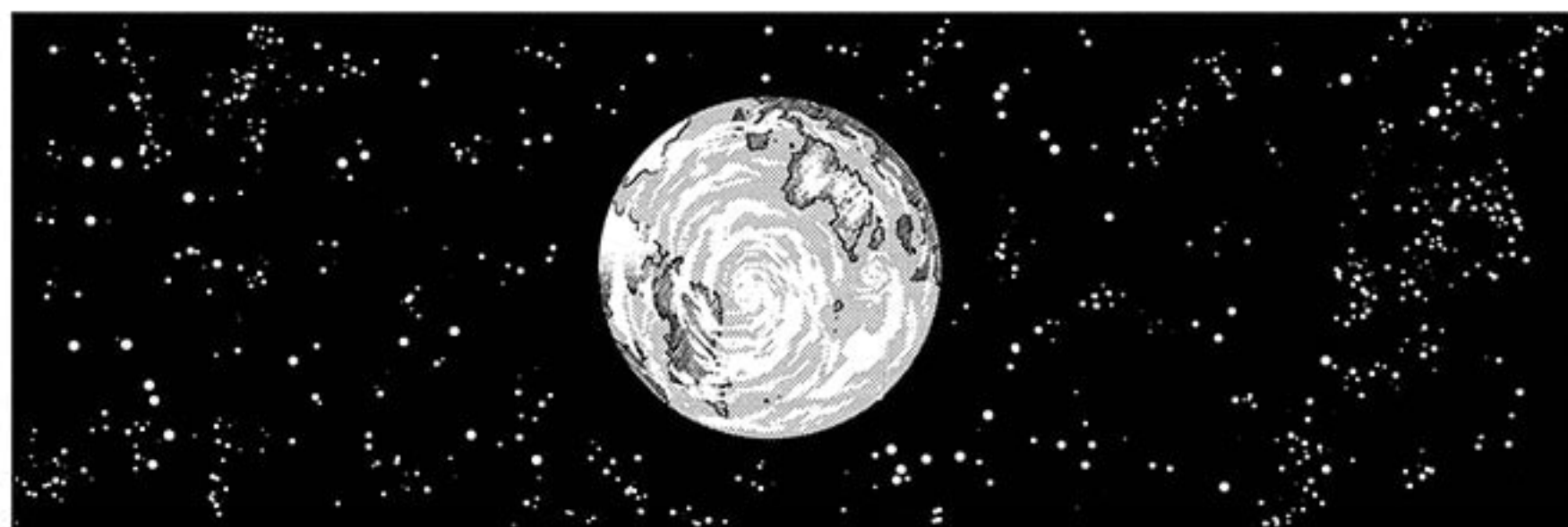
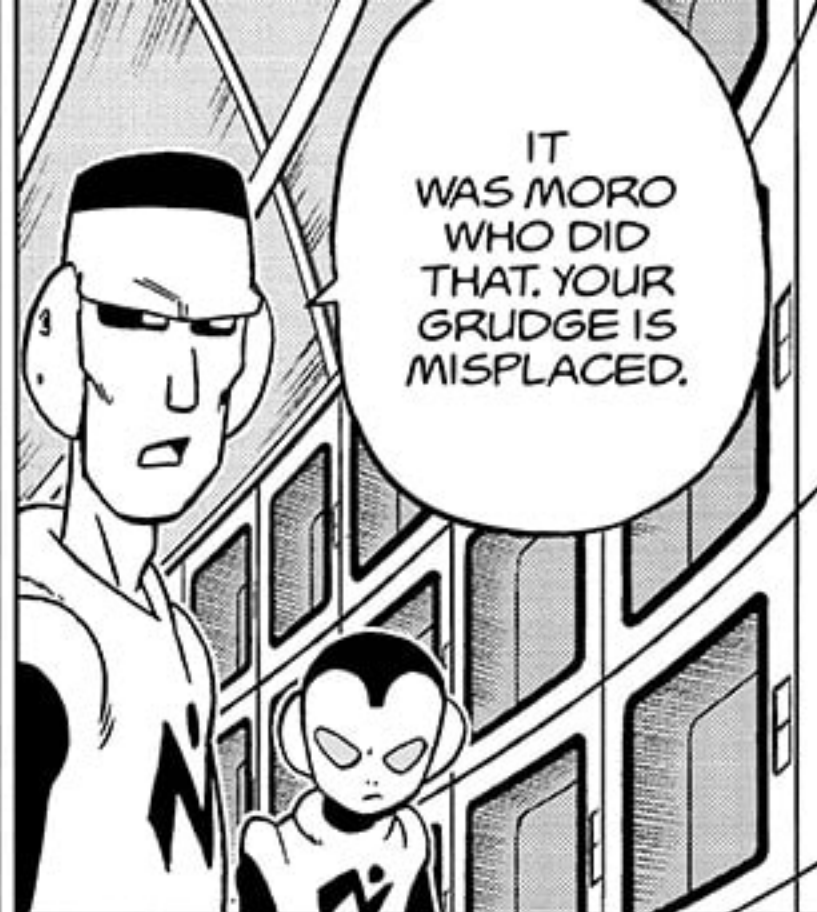


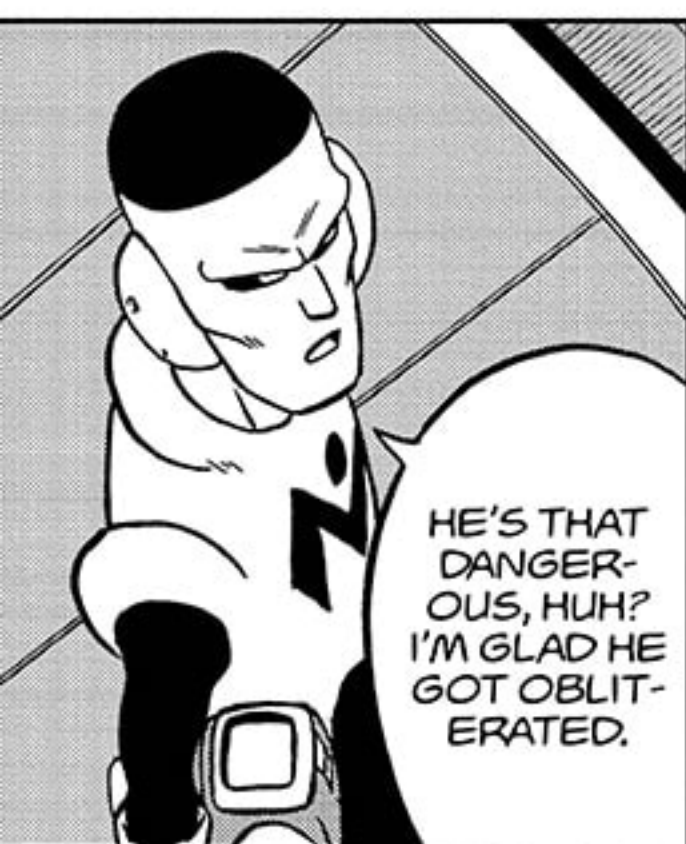
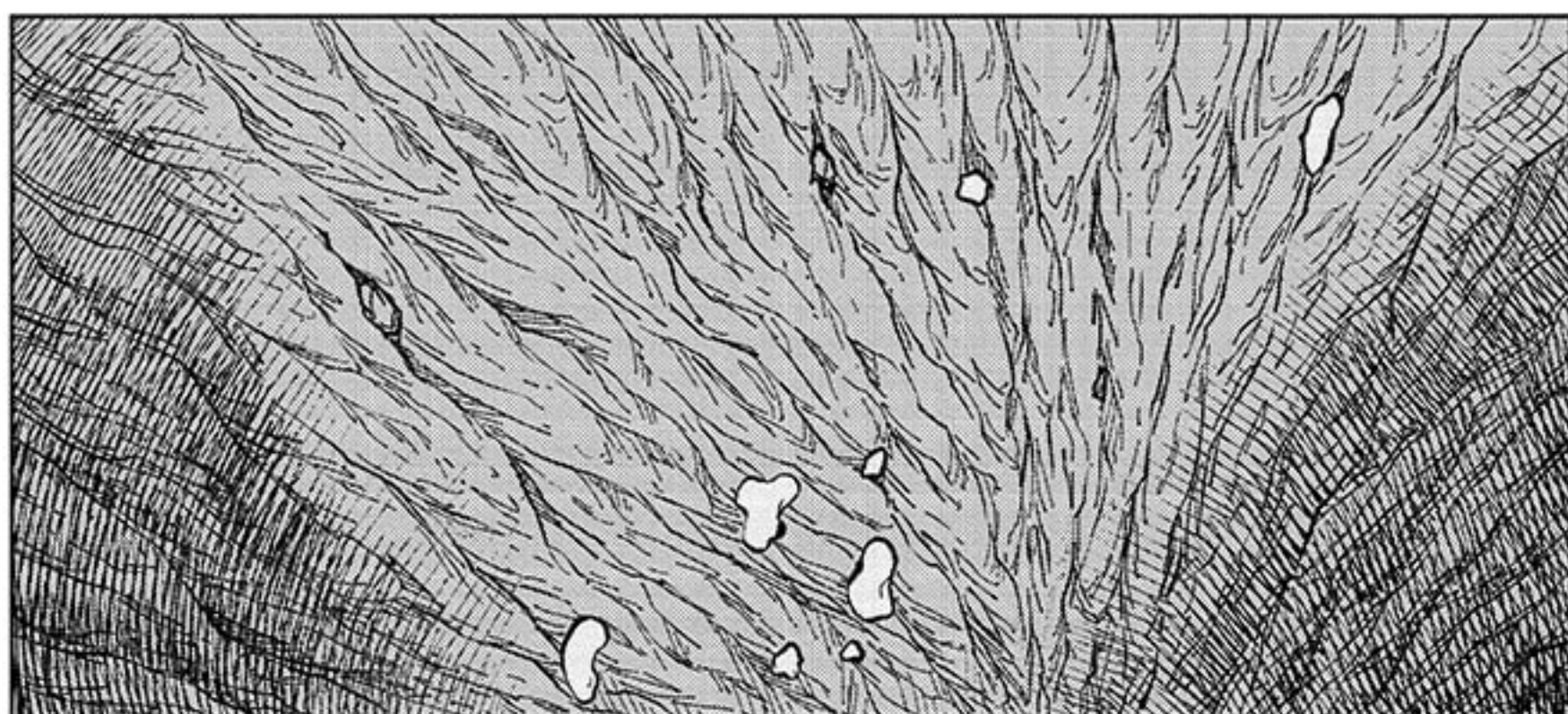
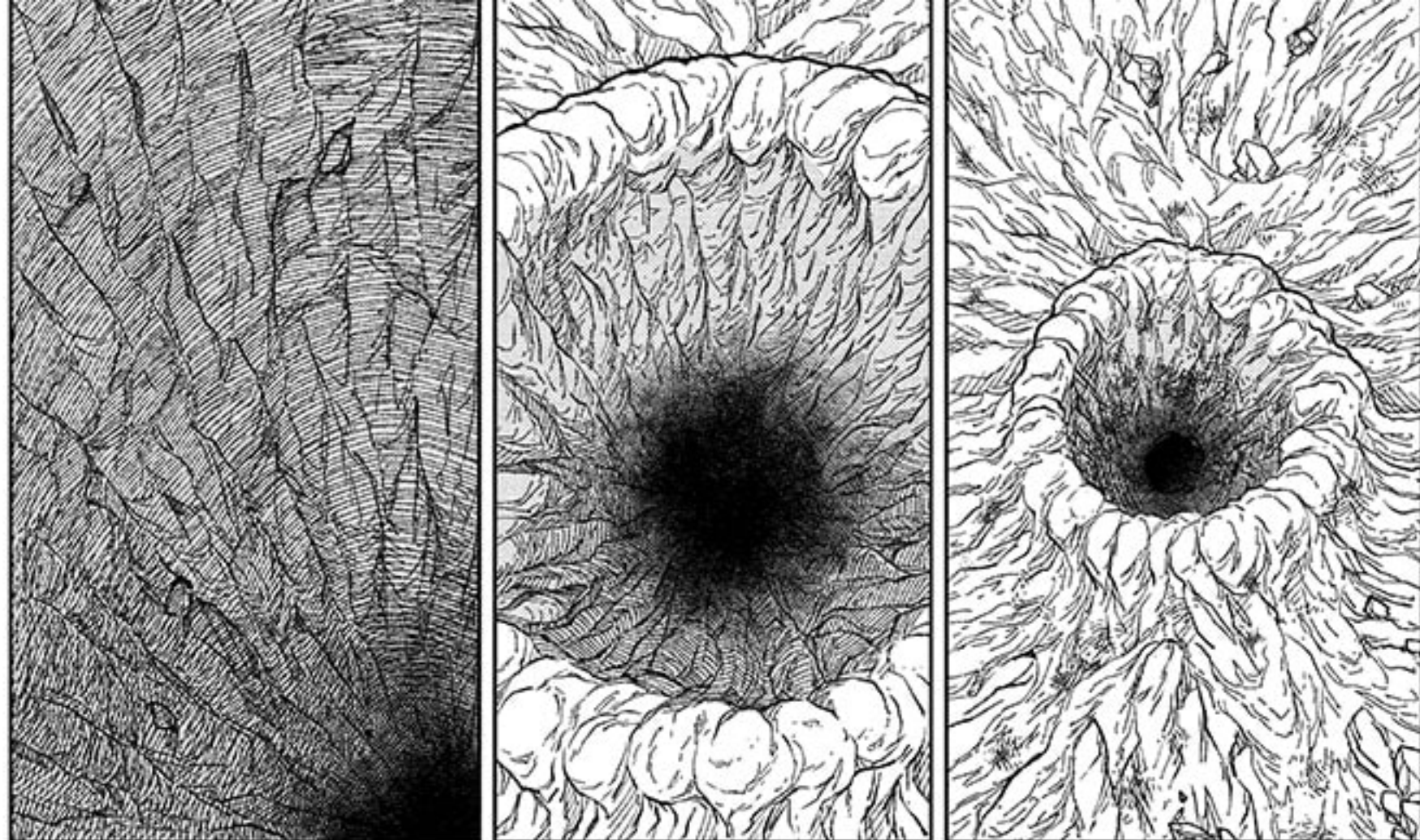






HMPH! I SAID
KILLED. YOU
CAN'T KILL
WHAT AIN'T
EVEN ALIVE.





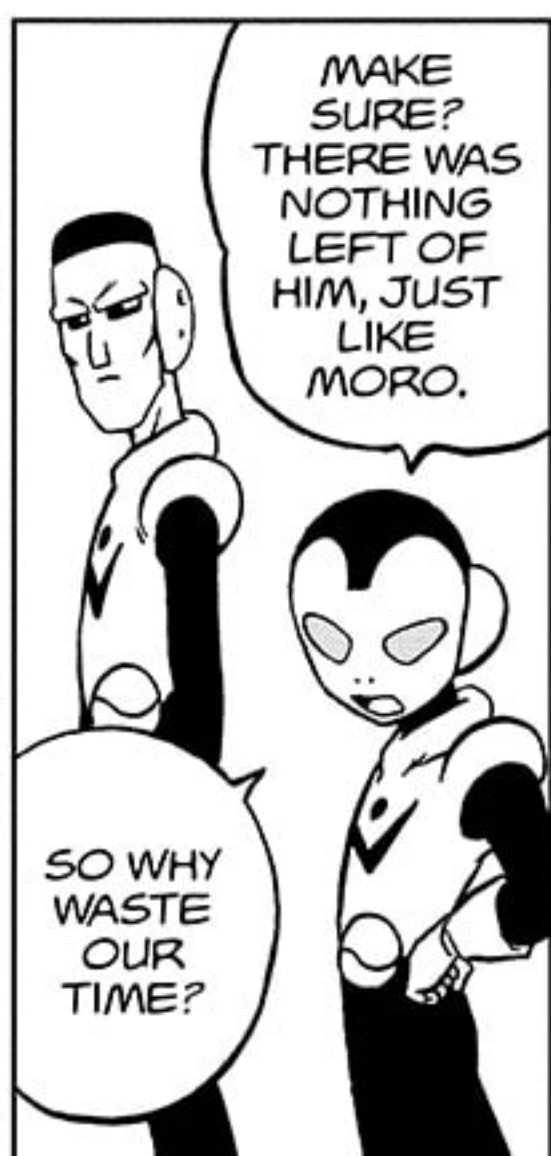
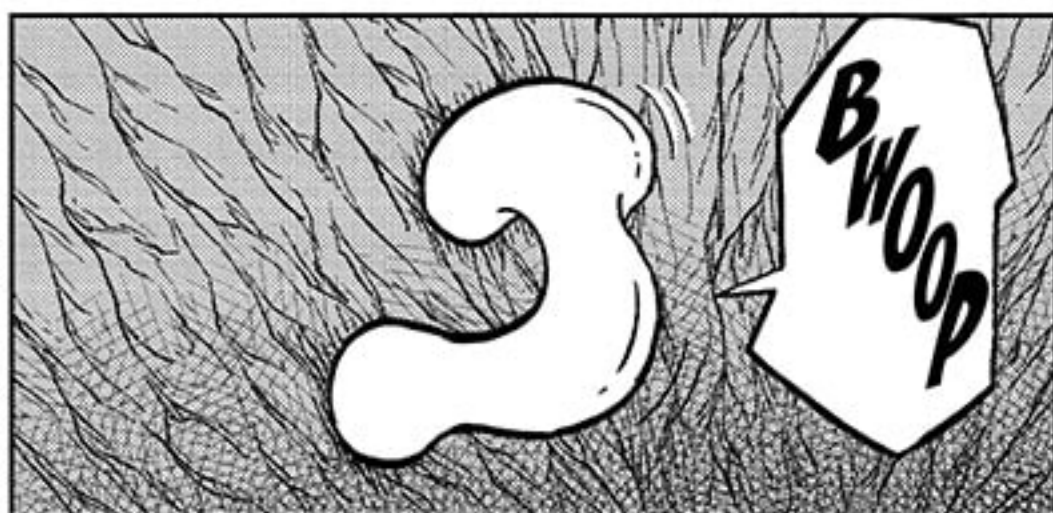
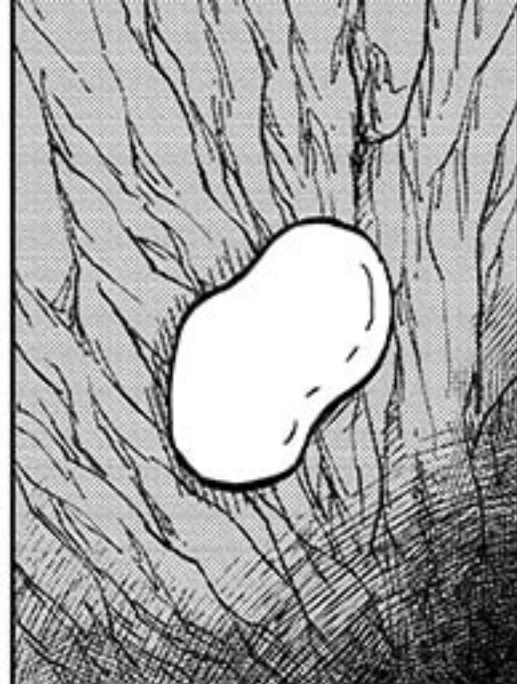
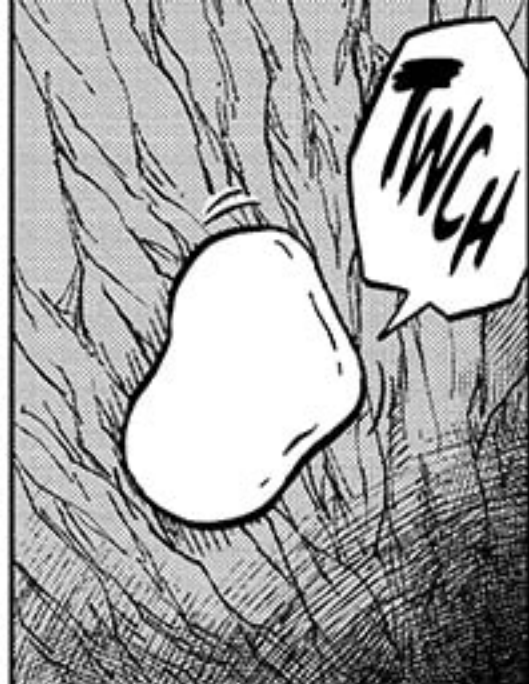
HE'S THAT DANGEROUS, HUH? I'M GLAD HE GOT OBLITERATED.

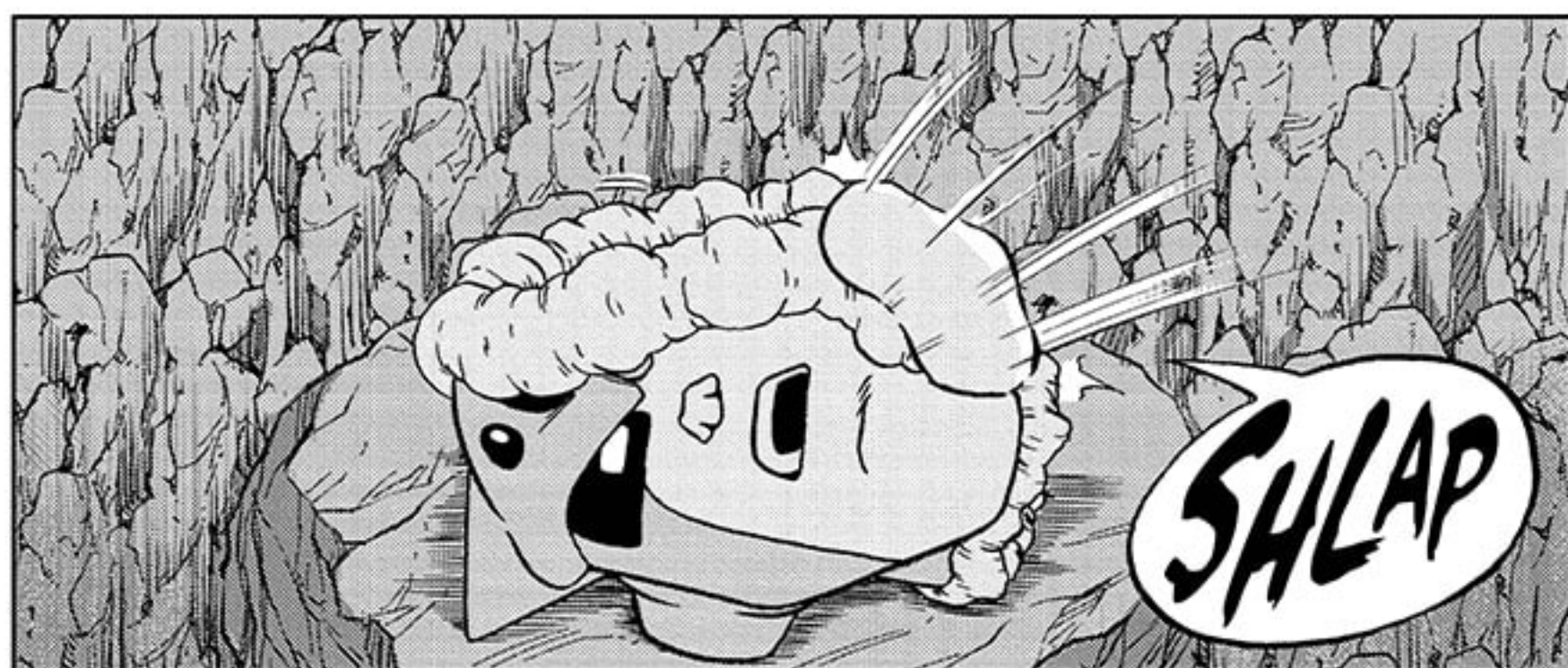
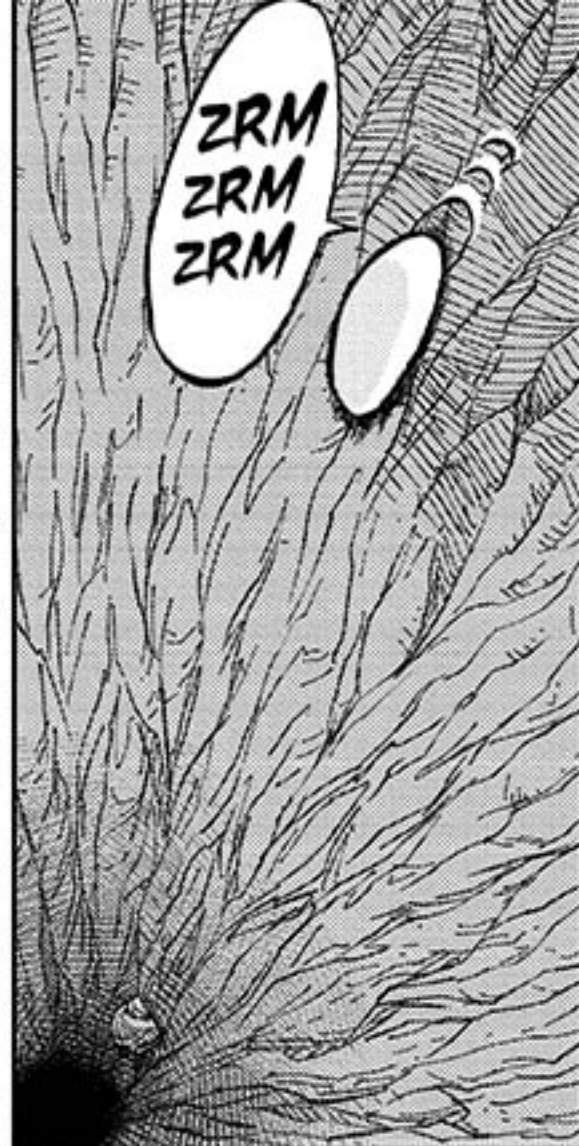
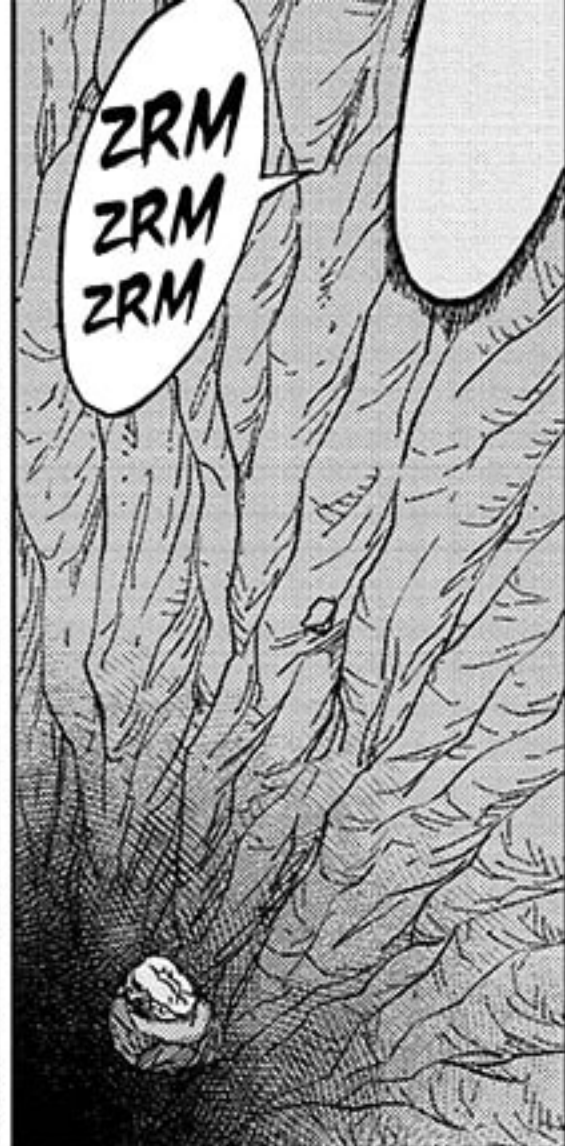
HE WAS EMPTY AT FIRST, BUT AS TIME WENT ON, WE FILLED HIM WITH DATA AND TURNED HIM INTO A POWER-HOUSE.

ALL THAT HARD WORK'S GONE NOW.



SEVEN-THREE WAS JUST ANOTHER THING WE STOLE.







WE'RE
LEAVING,
JACO.

THINK
HARD
ON YOUR
CRIMES,
'KAY?

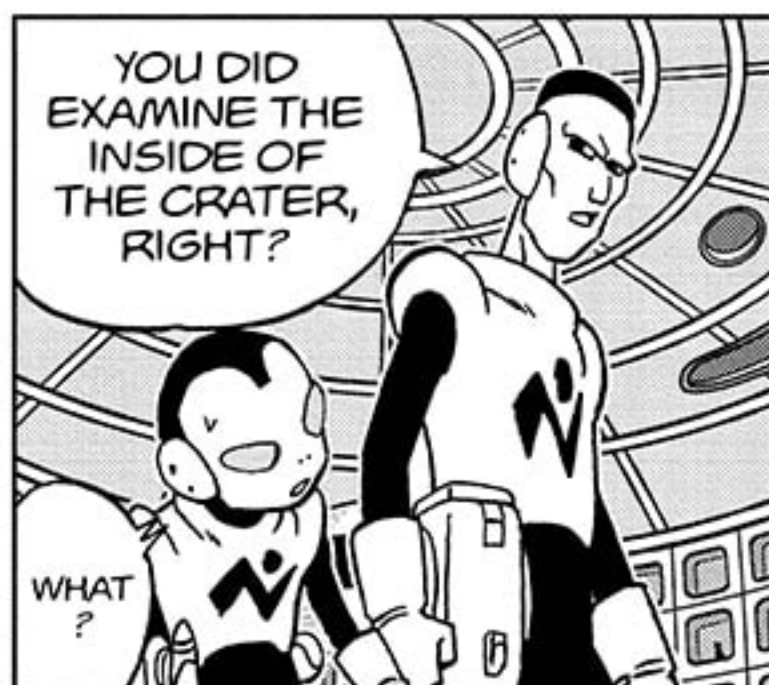


HMPH!
RIDICULOUS.
SEVEN-THREE
IS GONE. QUIT
BEING SORE
LOSERS. IF YOU
CAN'T ANSWER
MY QUESTION,
THEN THIS
CONVERSATION
IS OVER.



SURE DID.
FROM
ABOVE.
AT A
GLANCE...

THEN WE'D
BETTER
DO A
THOROUGH
CHECK
JUST IN
CASE.



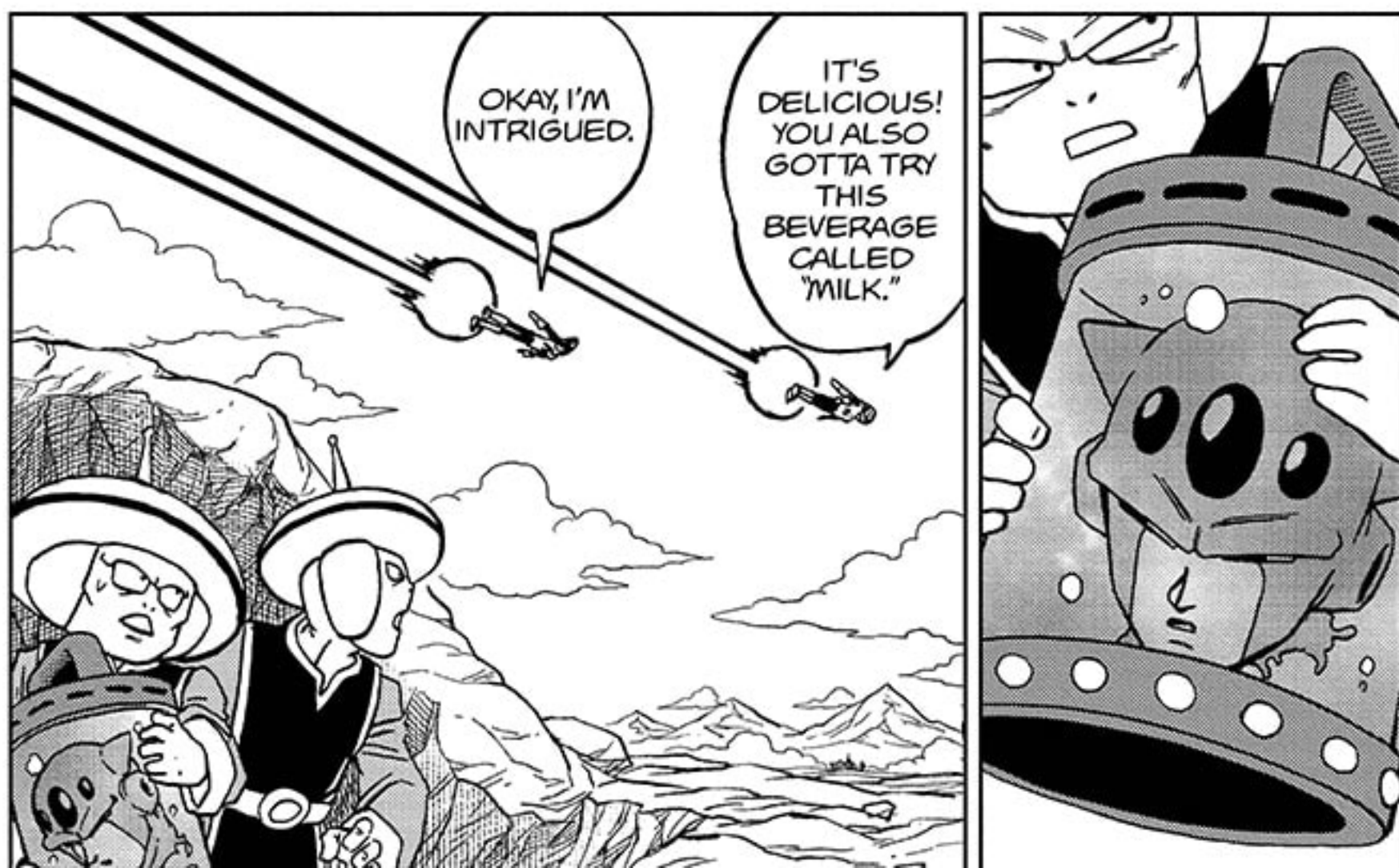
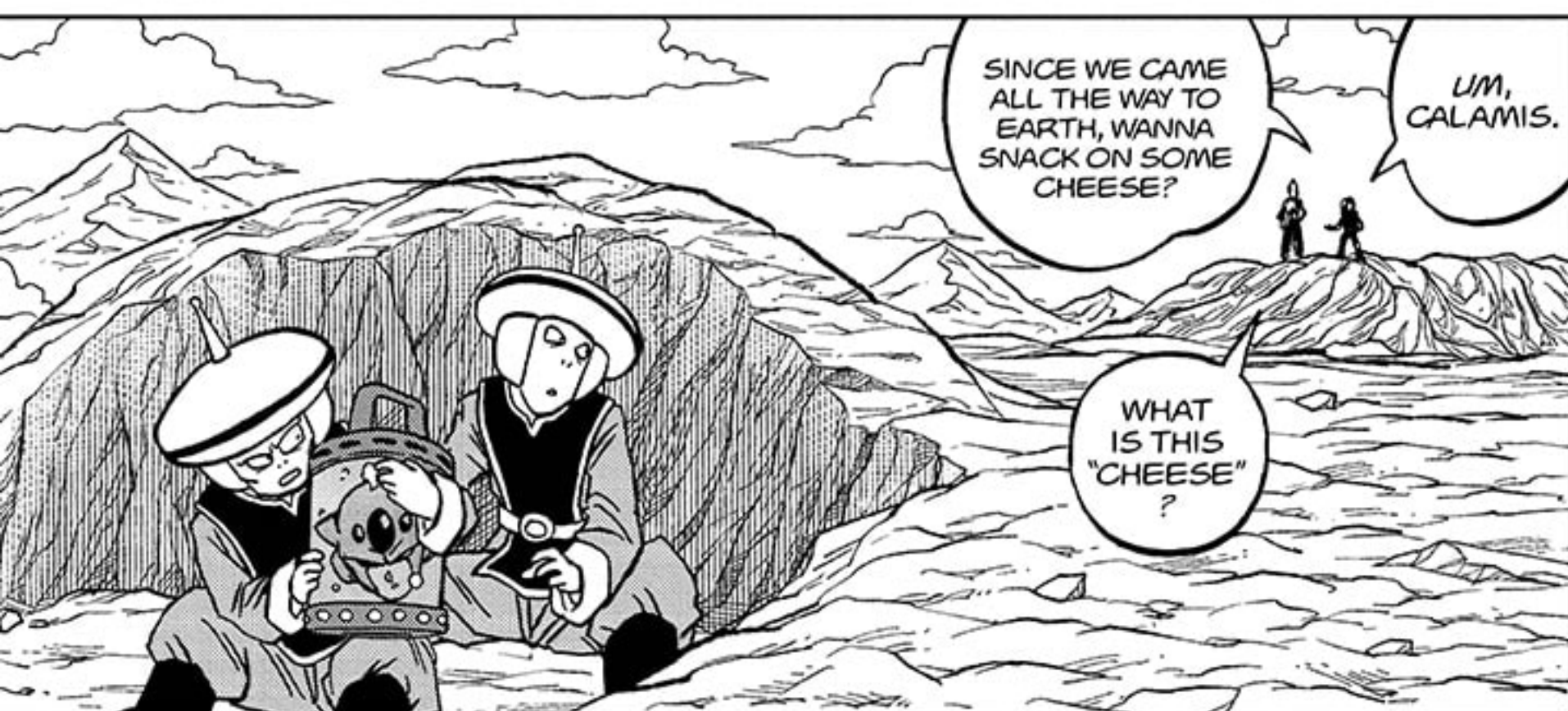
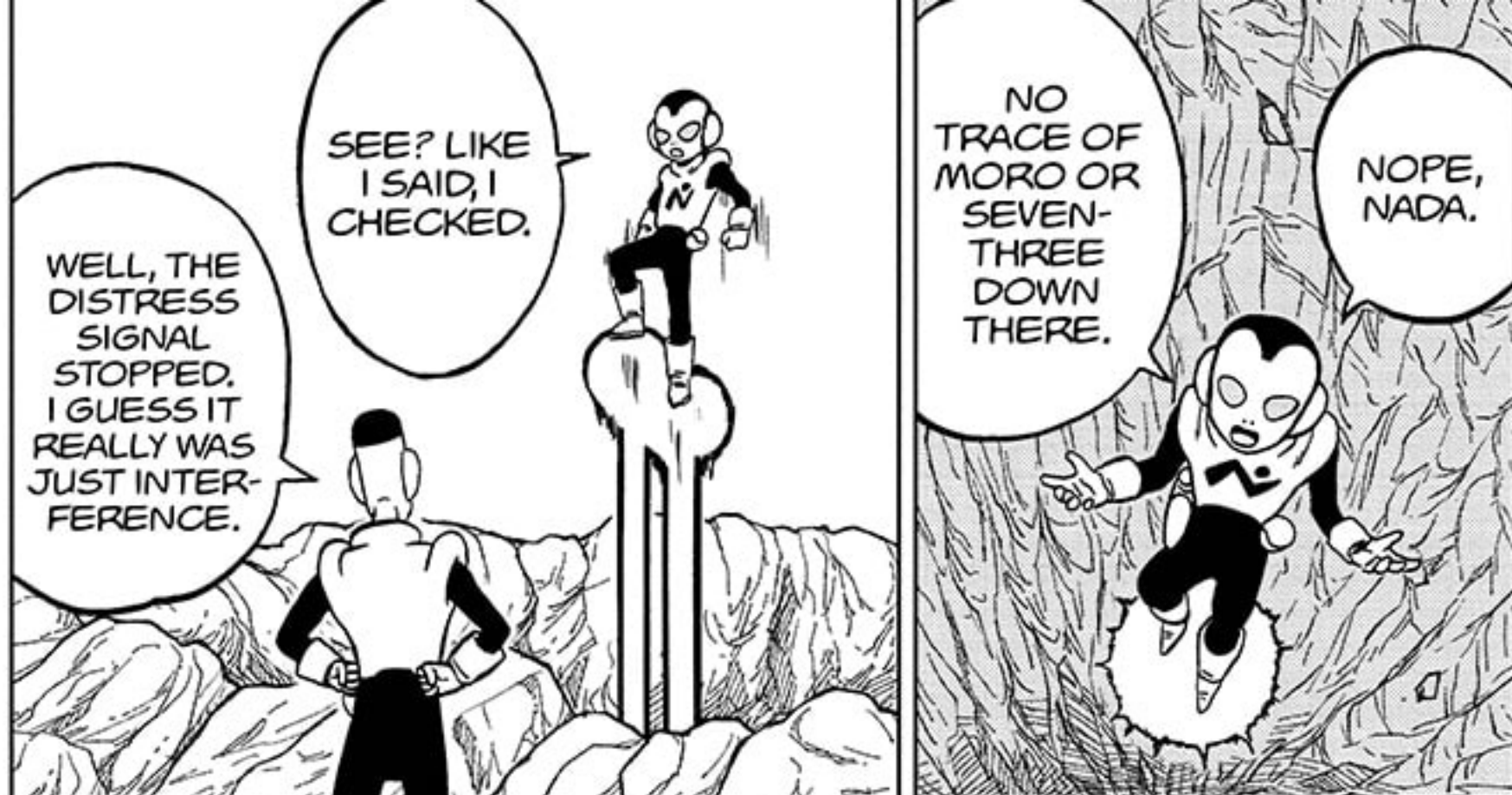
YOU DID
EXAMINE THE
INSIDE OF
THE CRATER,
RIGHT?

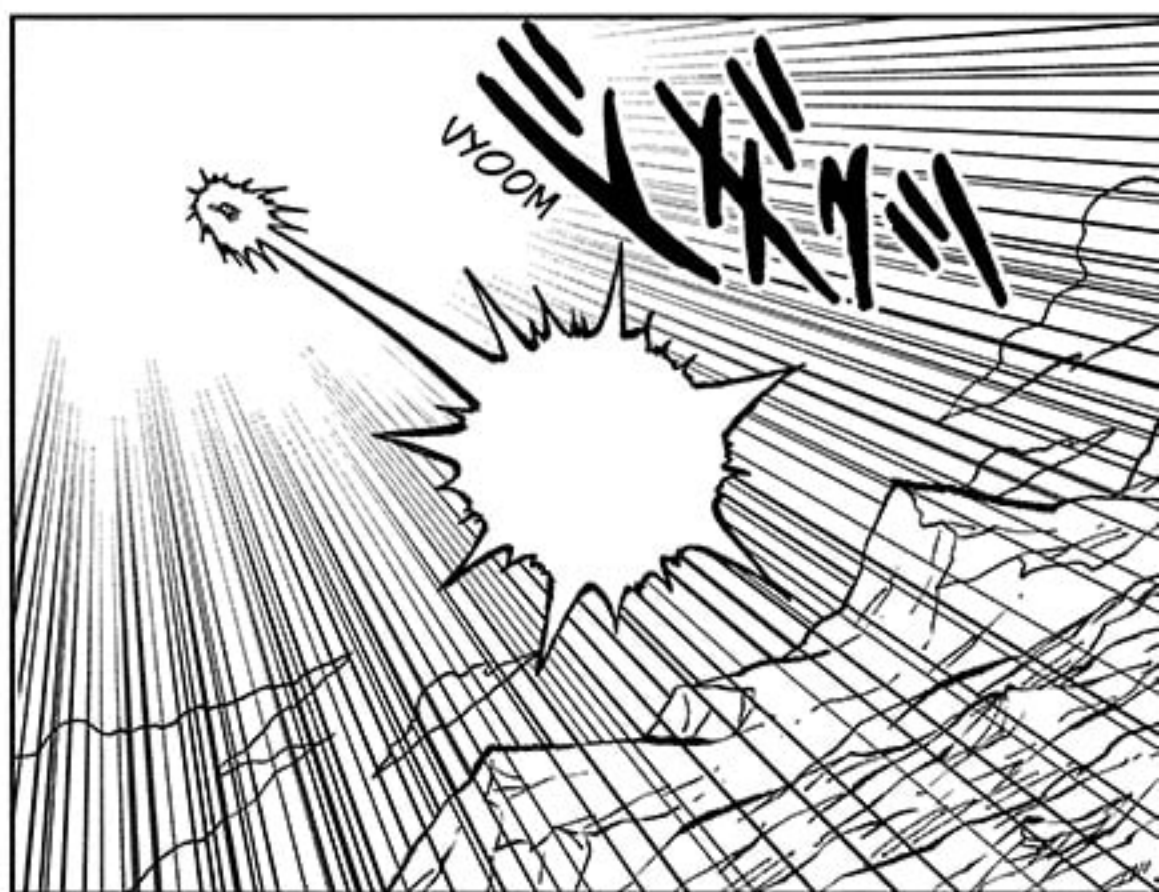
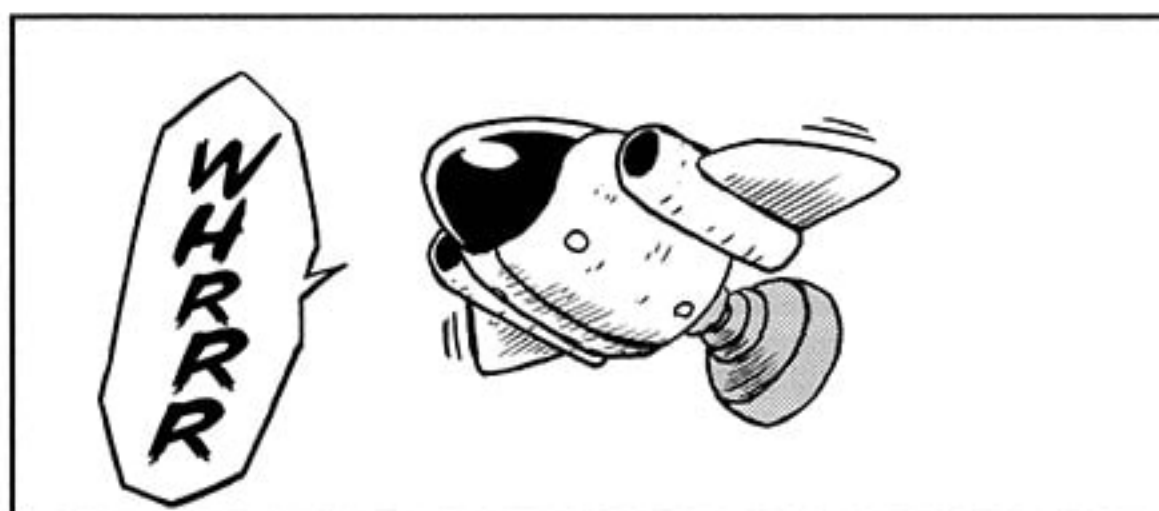
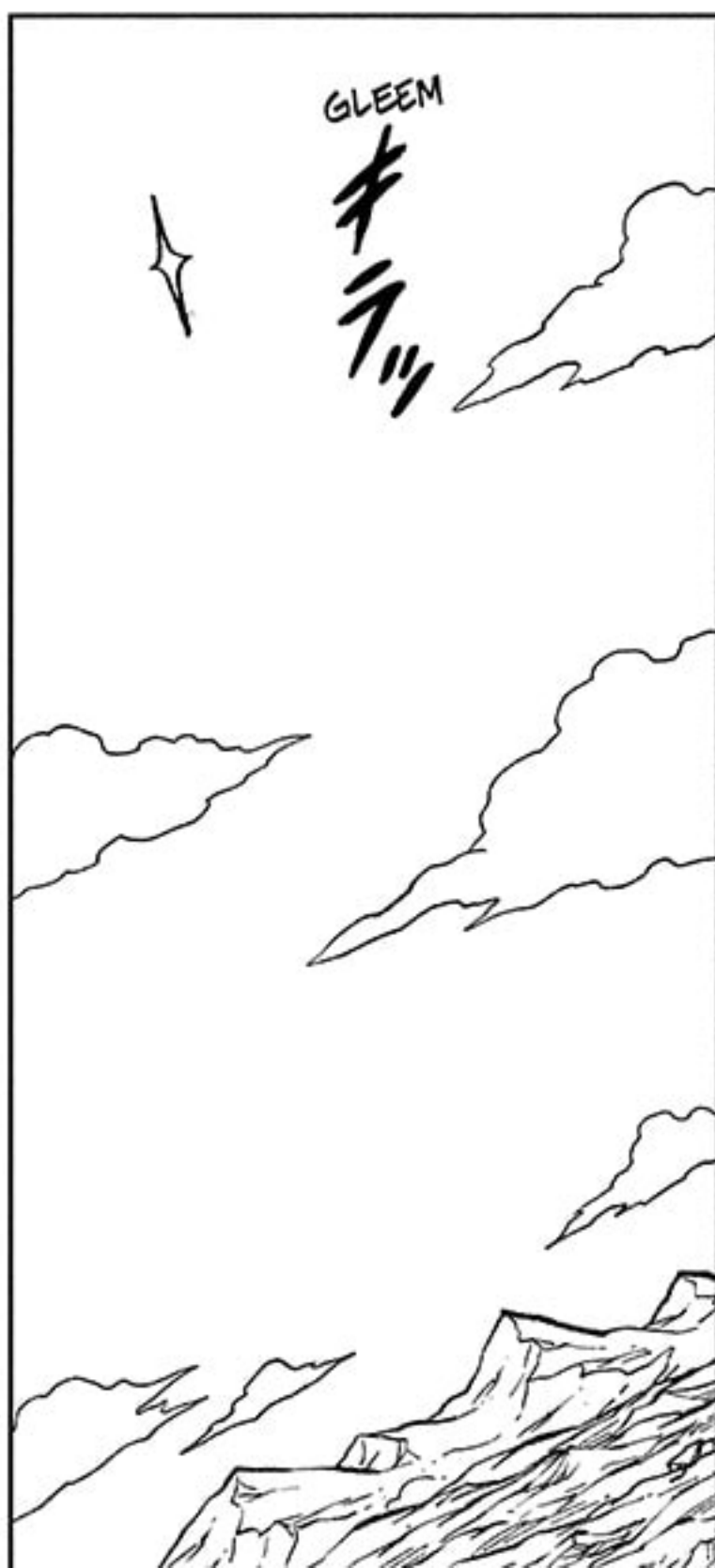
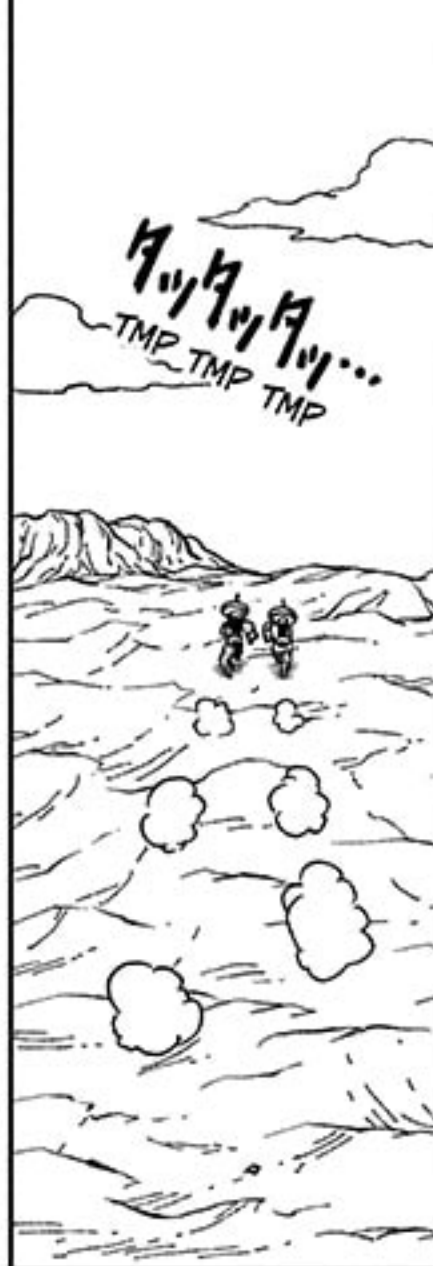
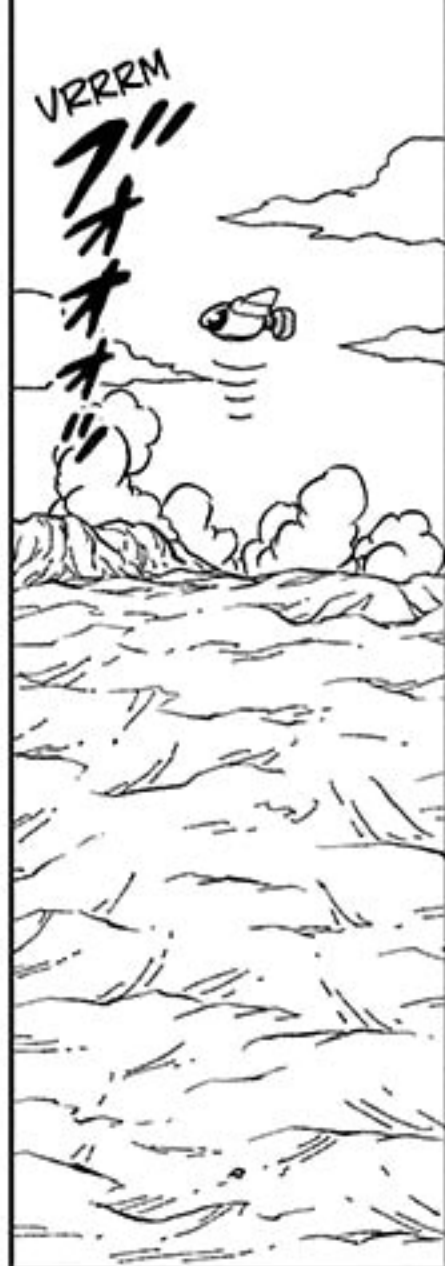
WHAT
?



ANYTHING?

WELL?



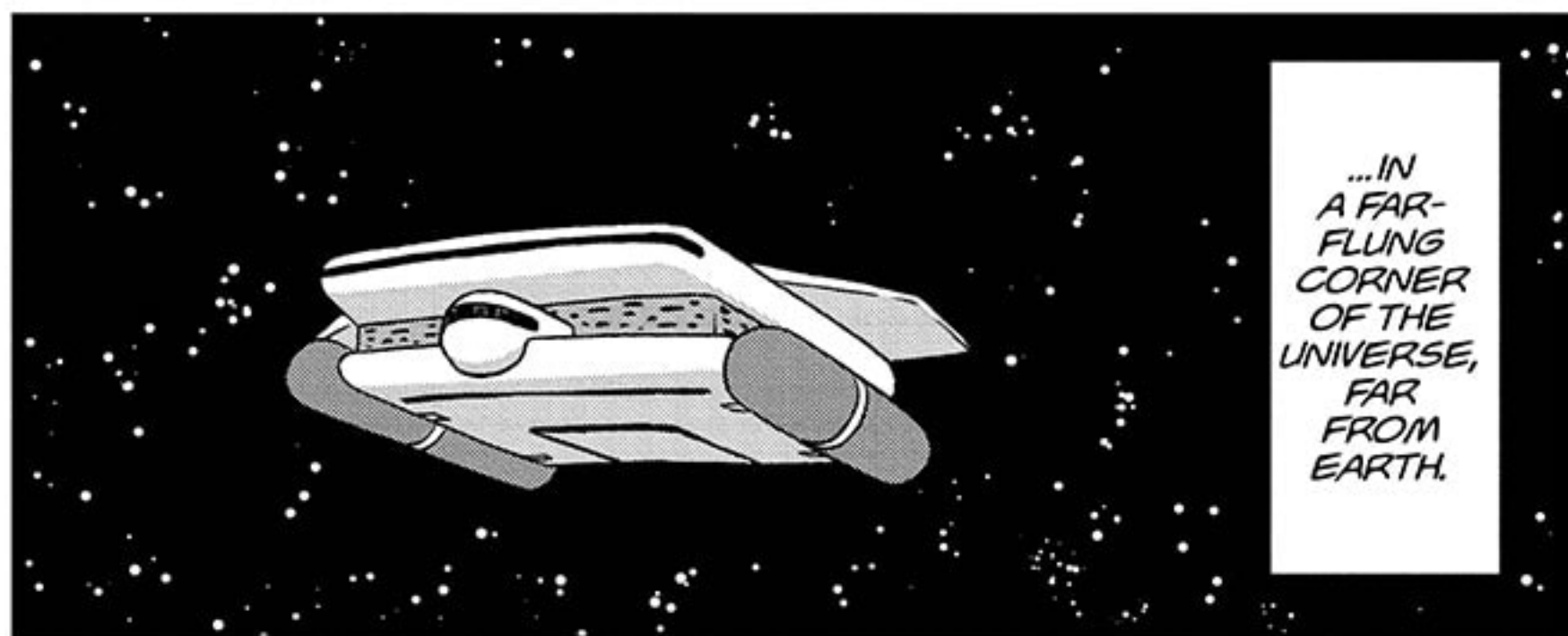


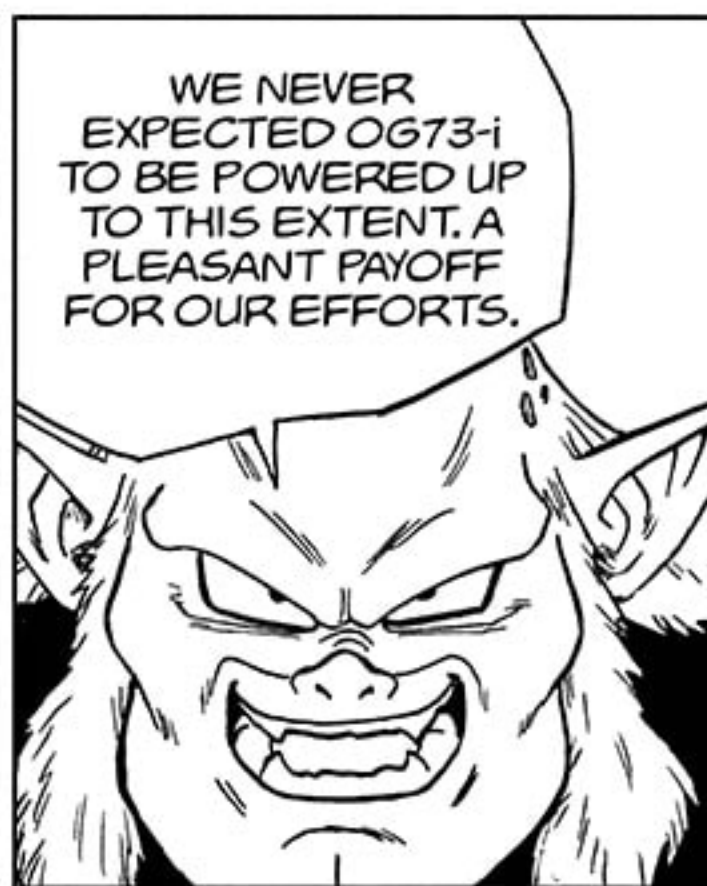
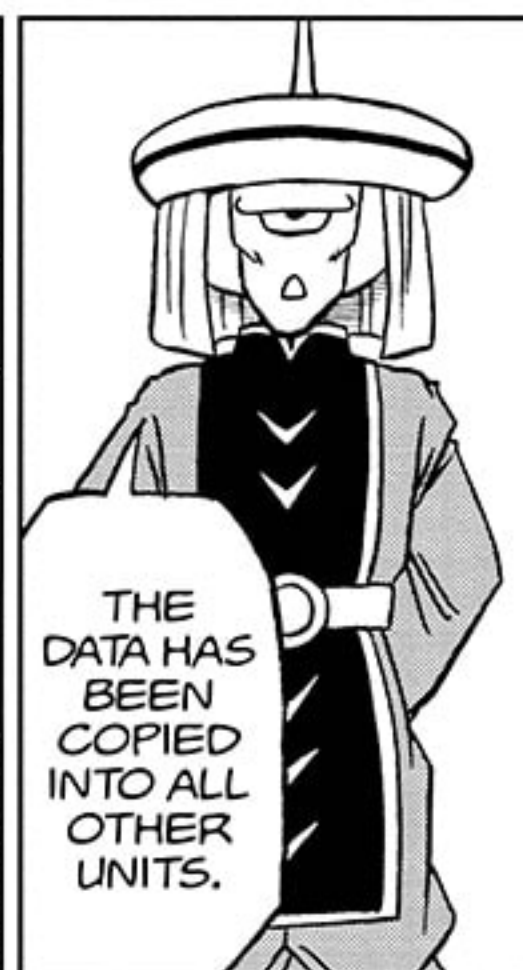
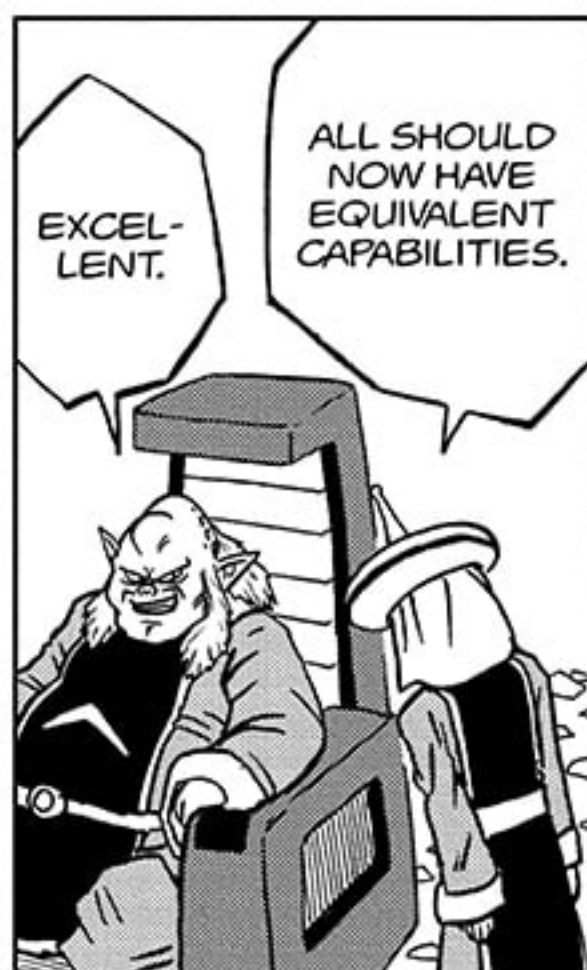


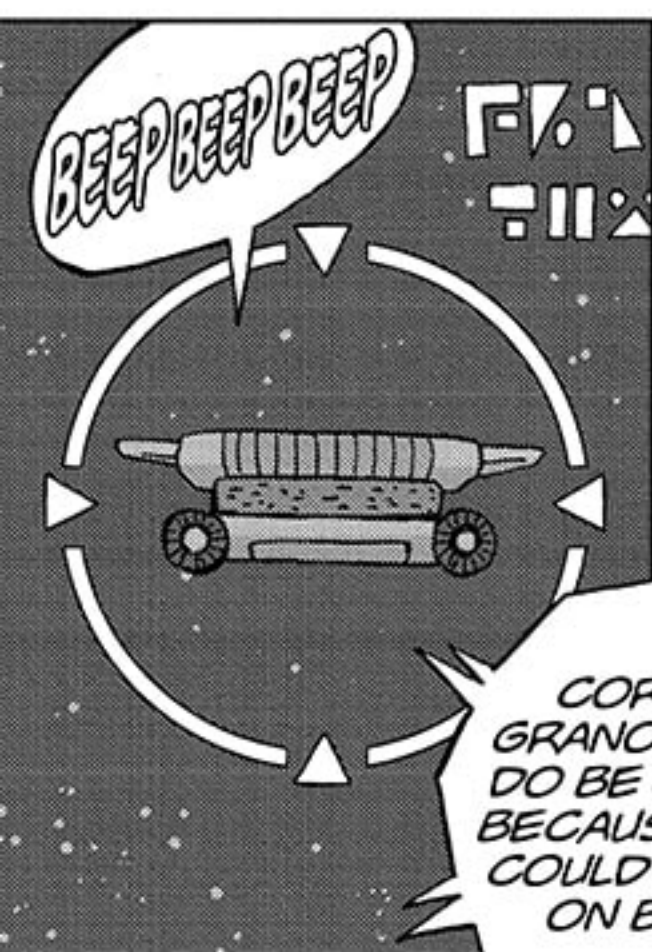
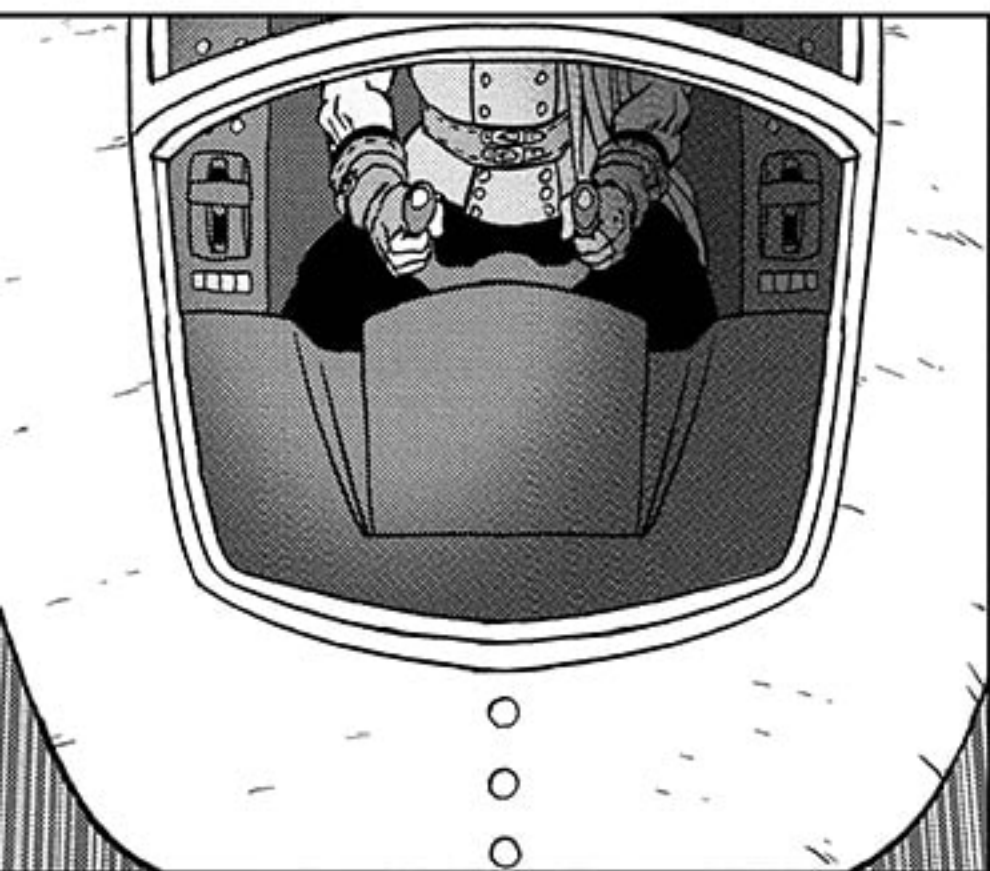
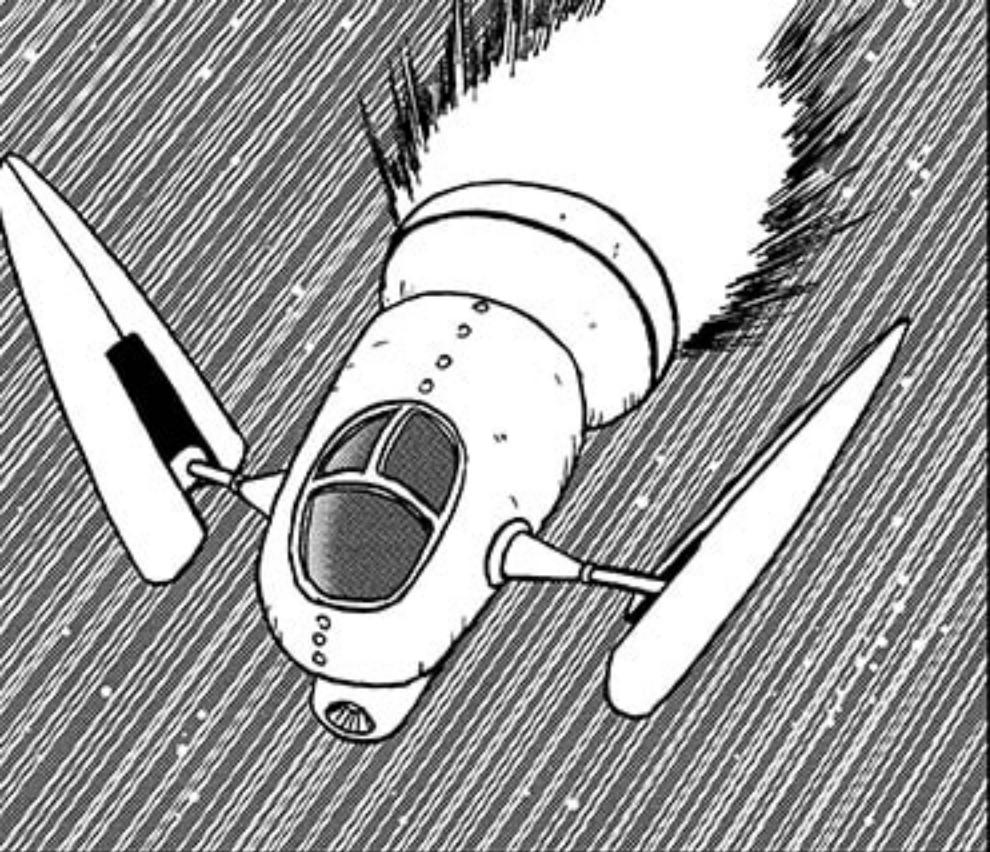
A FEW
MONTHS
LATER..

AH... THAT
EXPLAINS
YOUR "CYBER
PATROL."

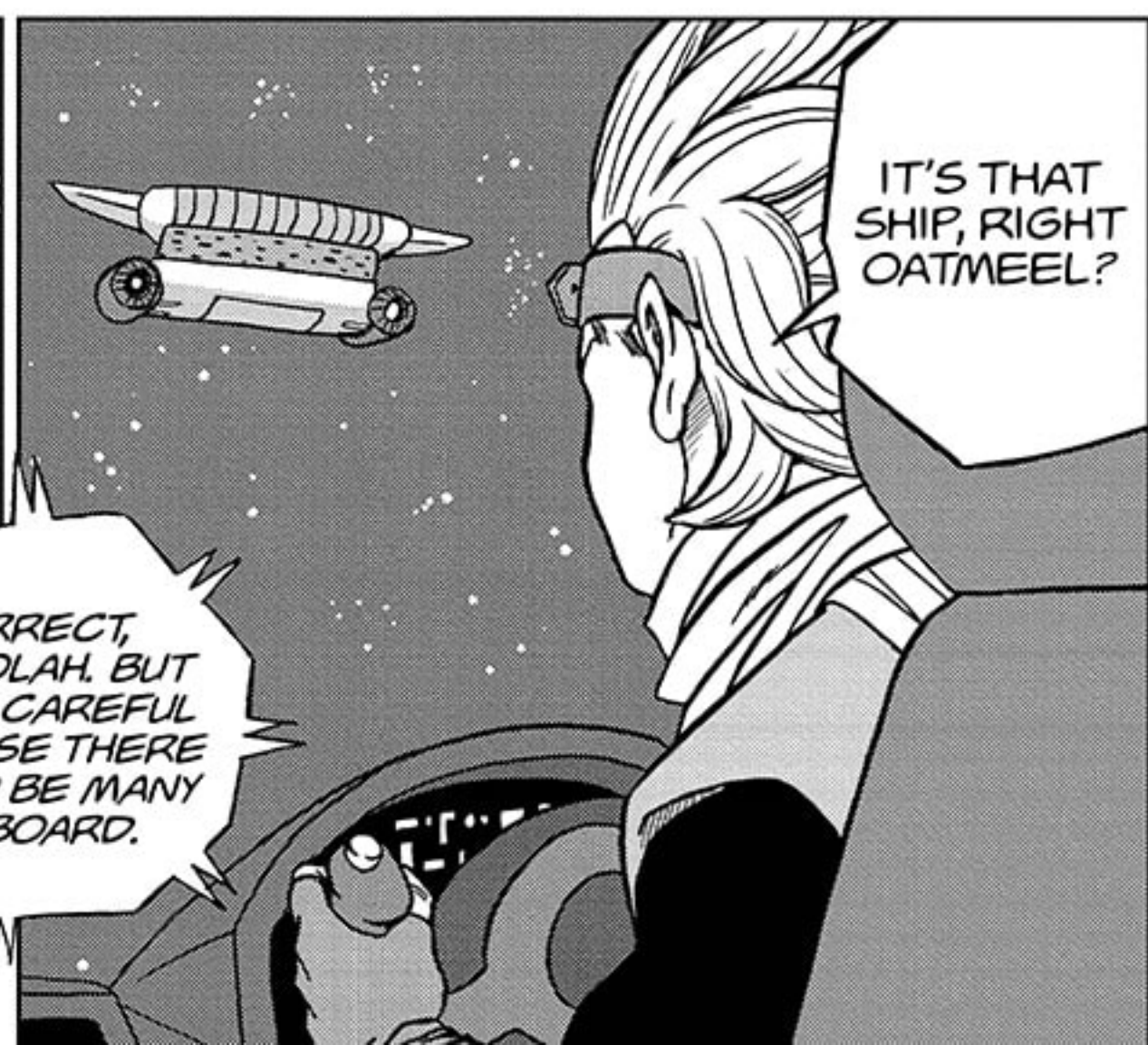
I CAN GET
IT ONLINE,
BUT THEN IT'S
LIKE THREE
TIMES AS
PRICED, SO...



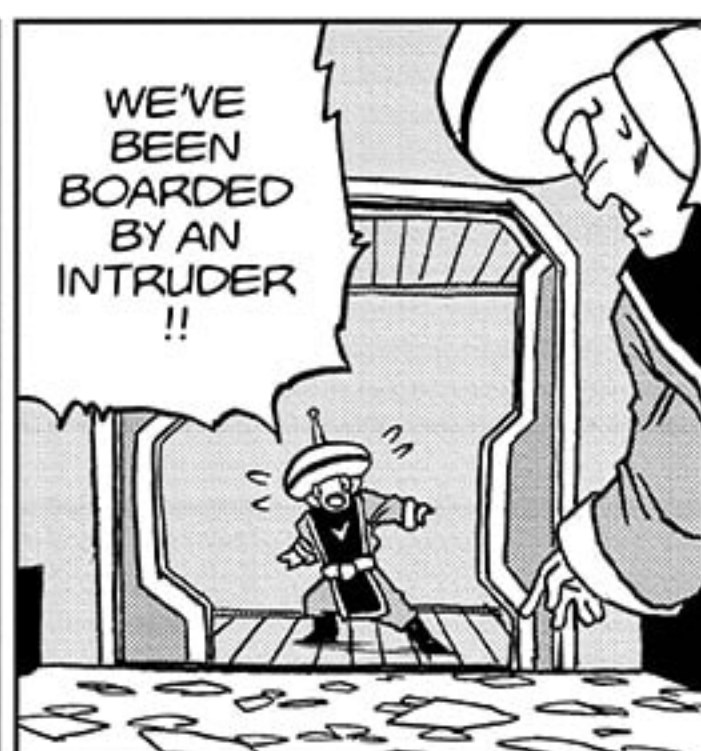


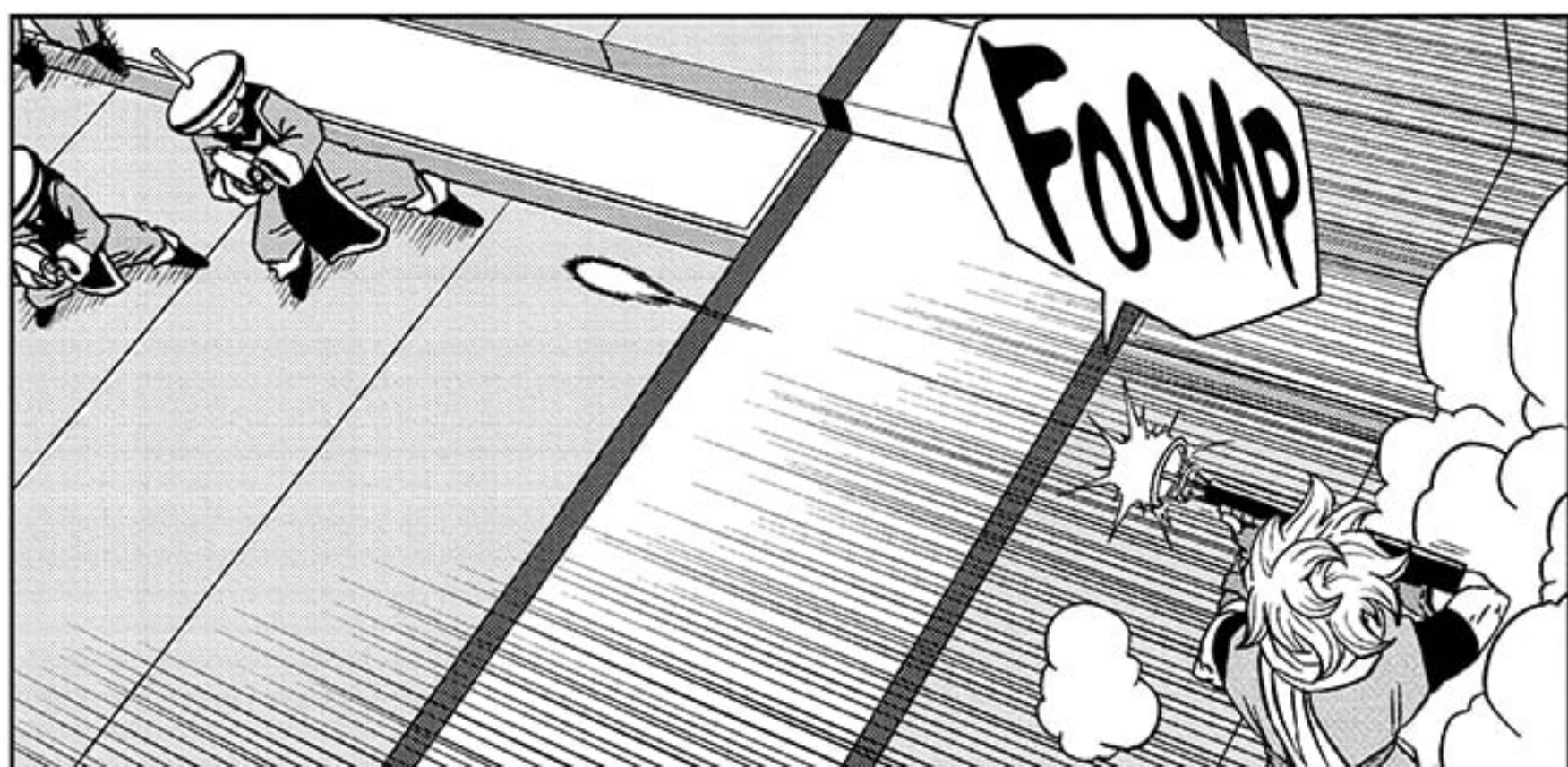


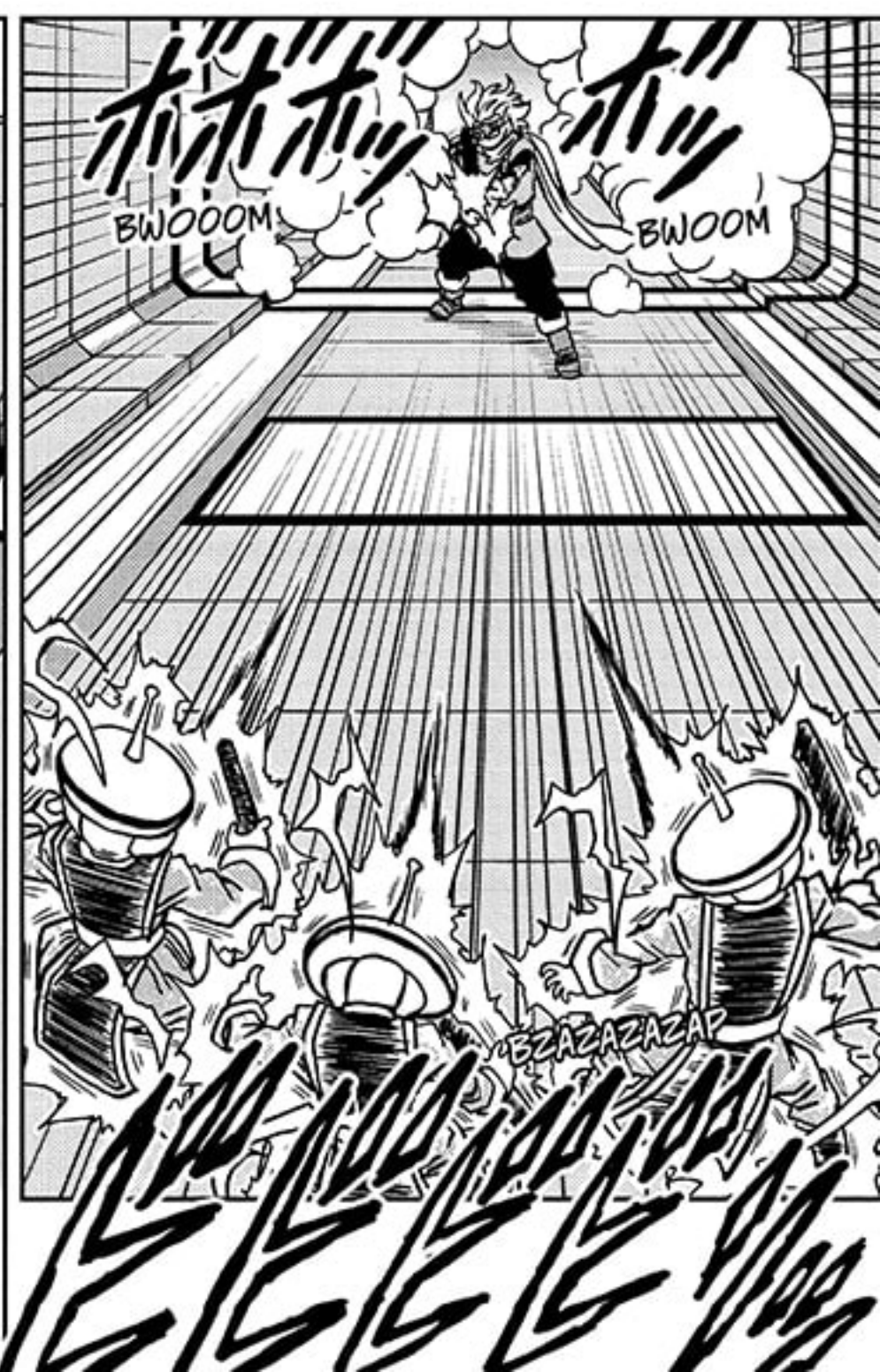
CORRECT,
GRANOLAH. BUT
DO BE CAREFUL
BECAUSE THERE
COULD BE MANY
ON BOARD.



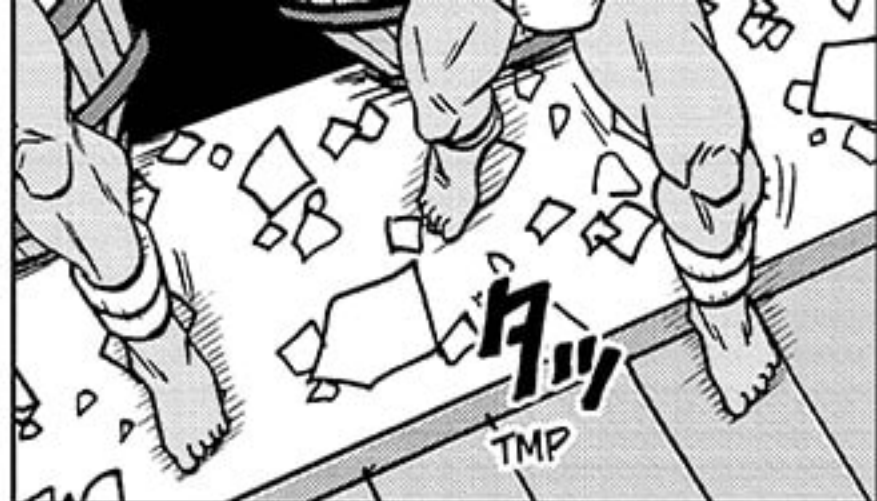
IT'S THAT
SHIP, RIGHT
OATMEEL?

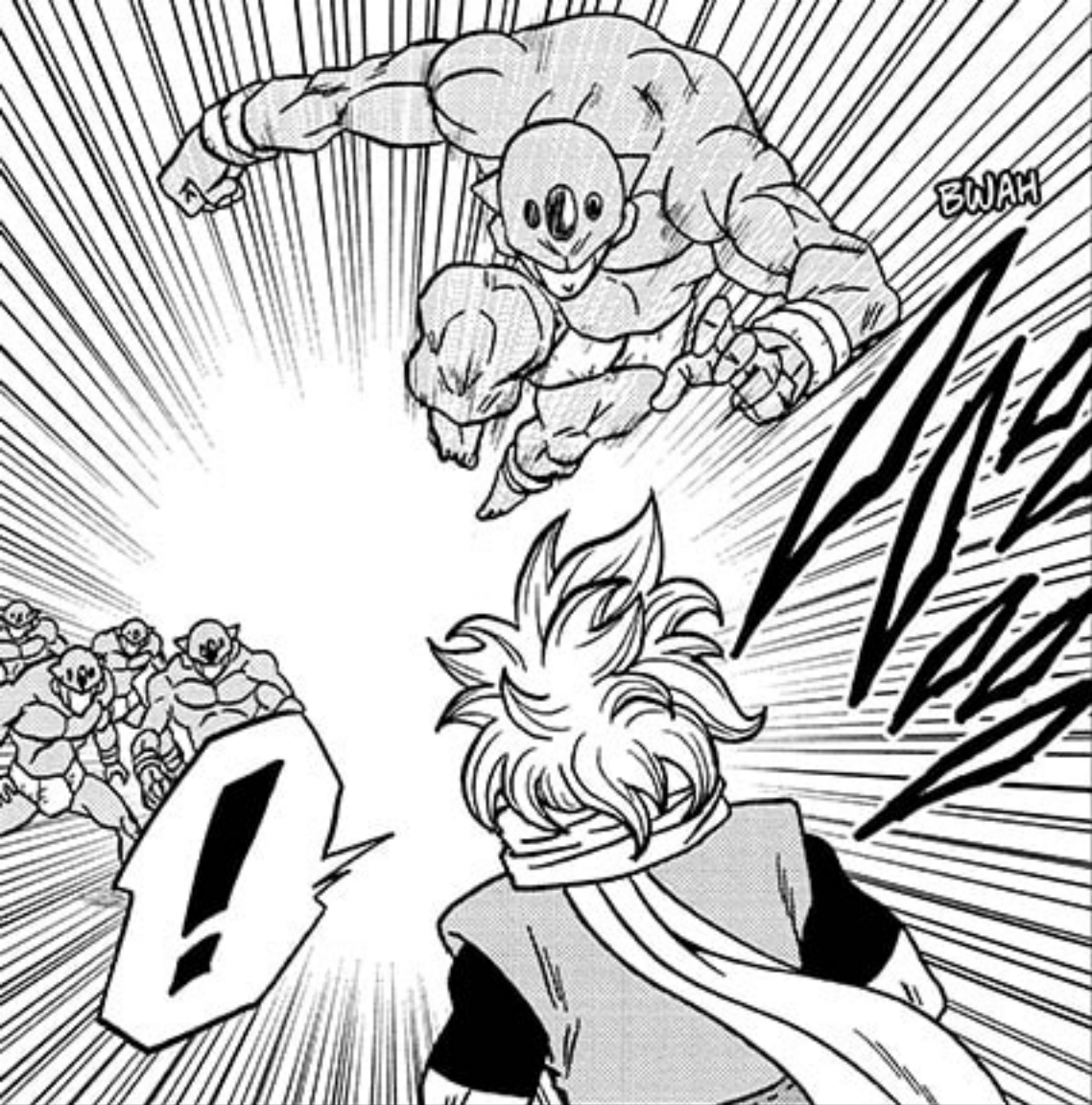




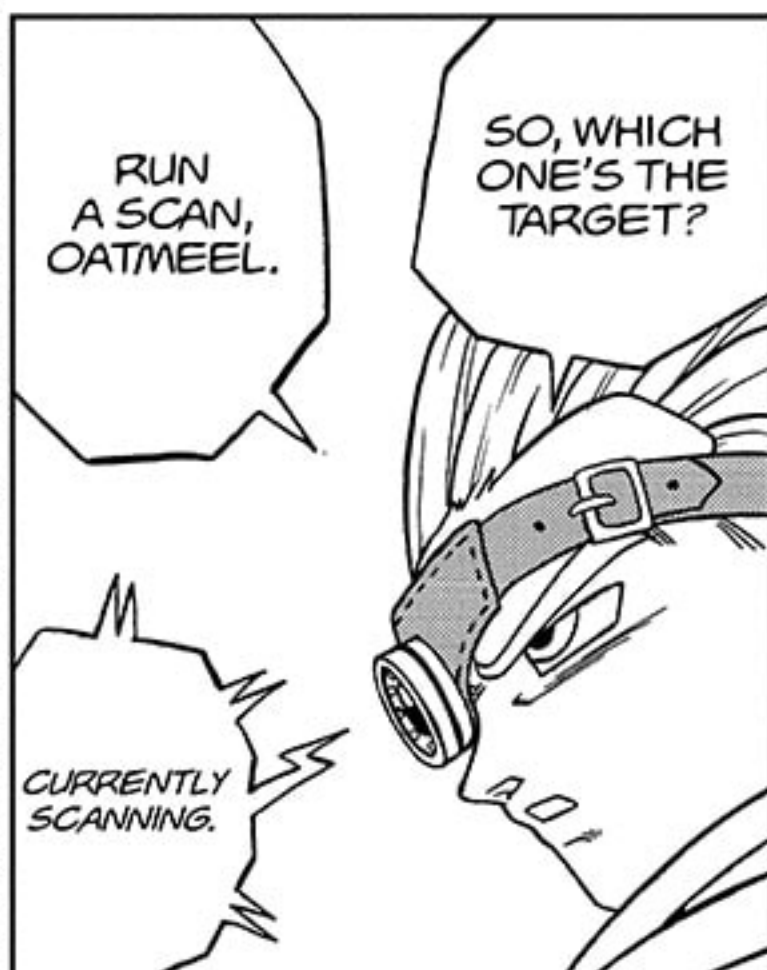








EWAM



RUN
A SCAN,
OATMEEL.

SO, WHICH
ONE'S THE
TARGET?

CURRENTLY
SCANNING.



PEW

WHAM



THAT'S
OG72-i.
NOT THE
ONE WE
WANT.



FWP

