

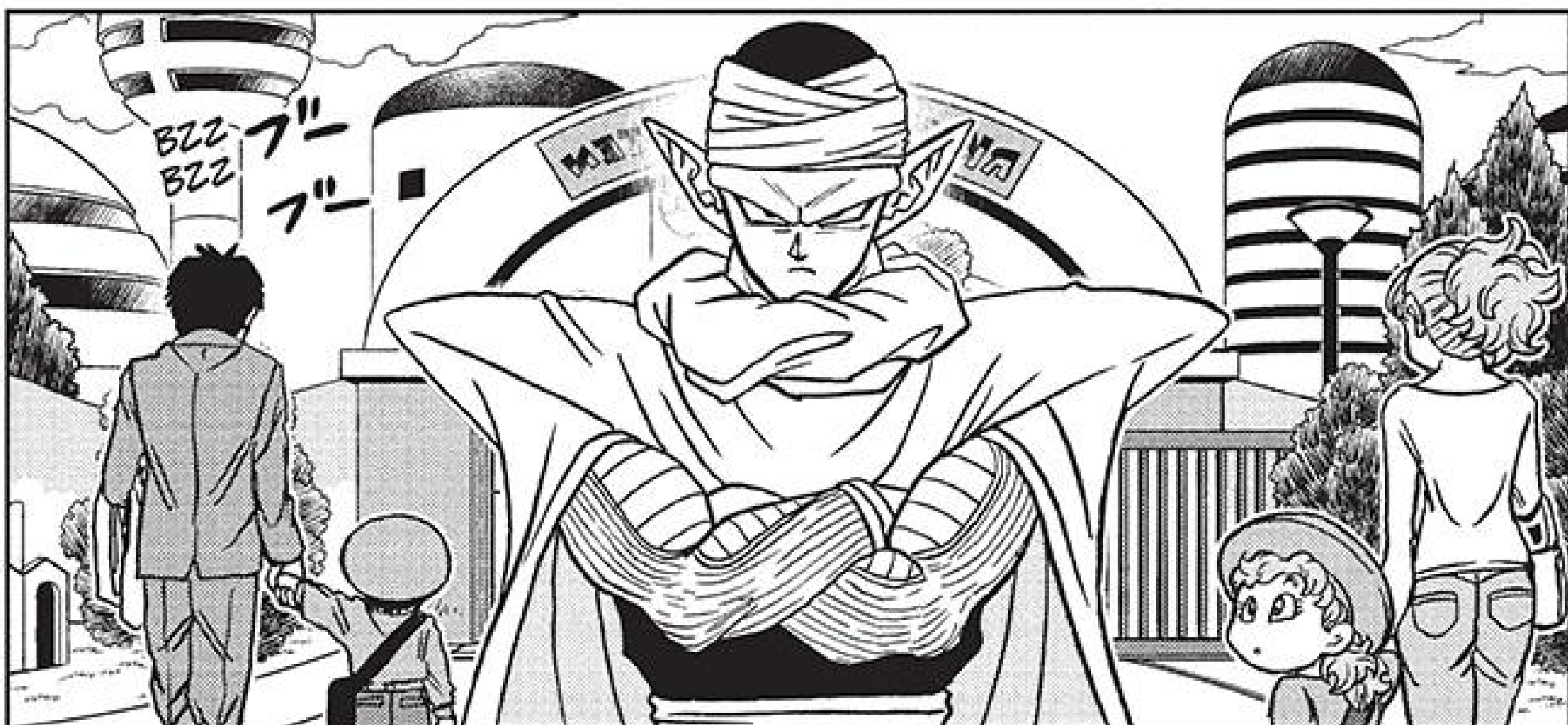


# DRAGON BALL SUPER

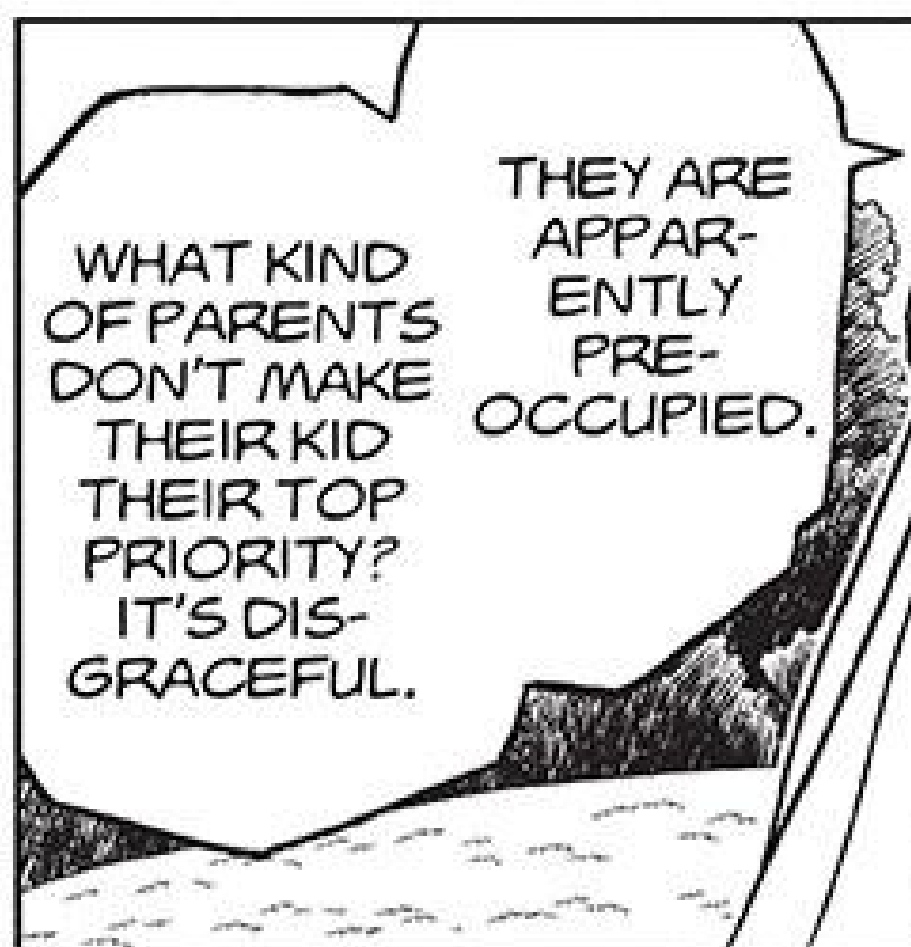
CHAPTER 91: THE RED RIBBON ARMY'S REVIVAL  
WRITTEN BY AKIRA TORIYAMA · ART BY TOYOTAROU

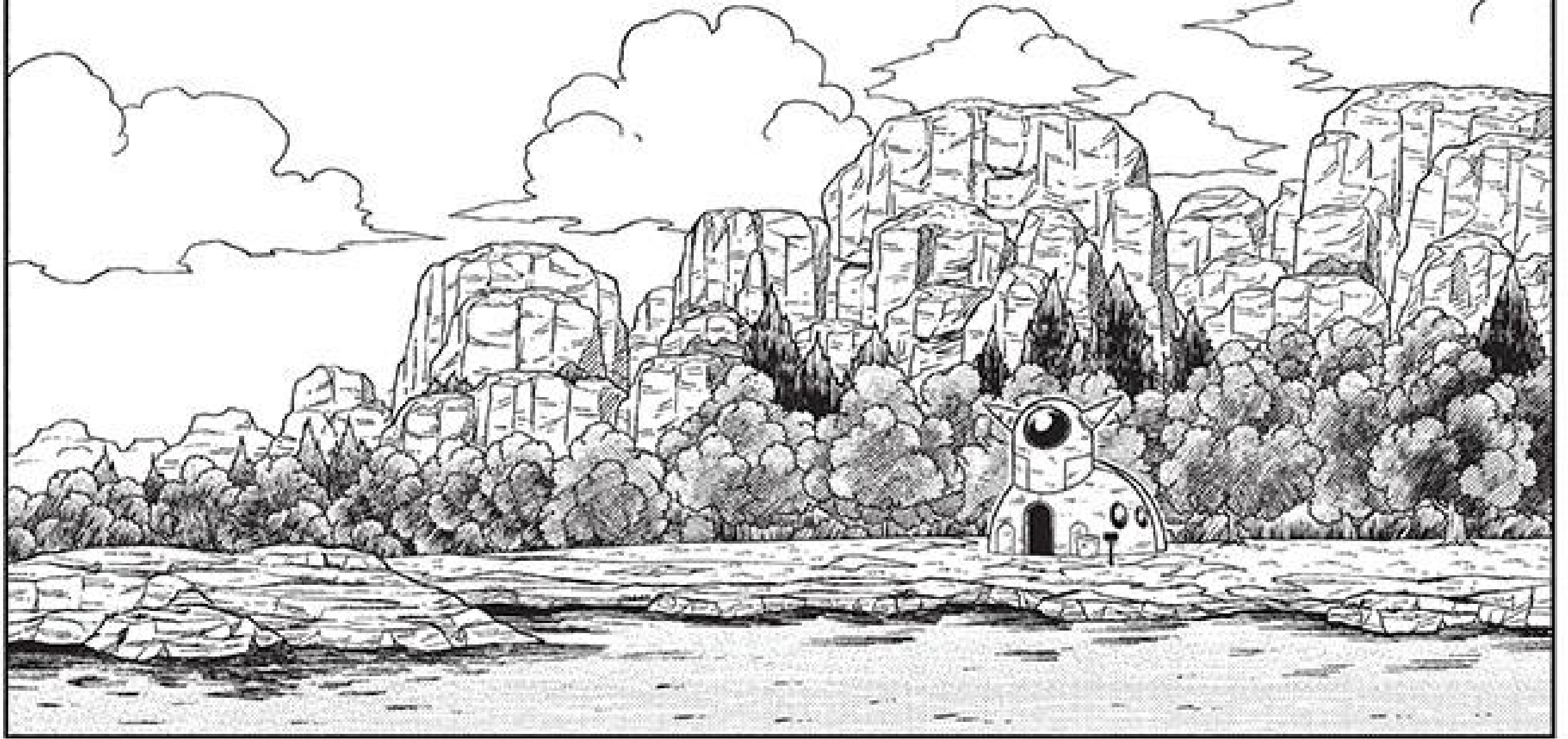


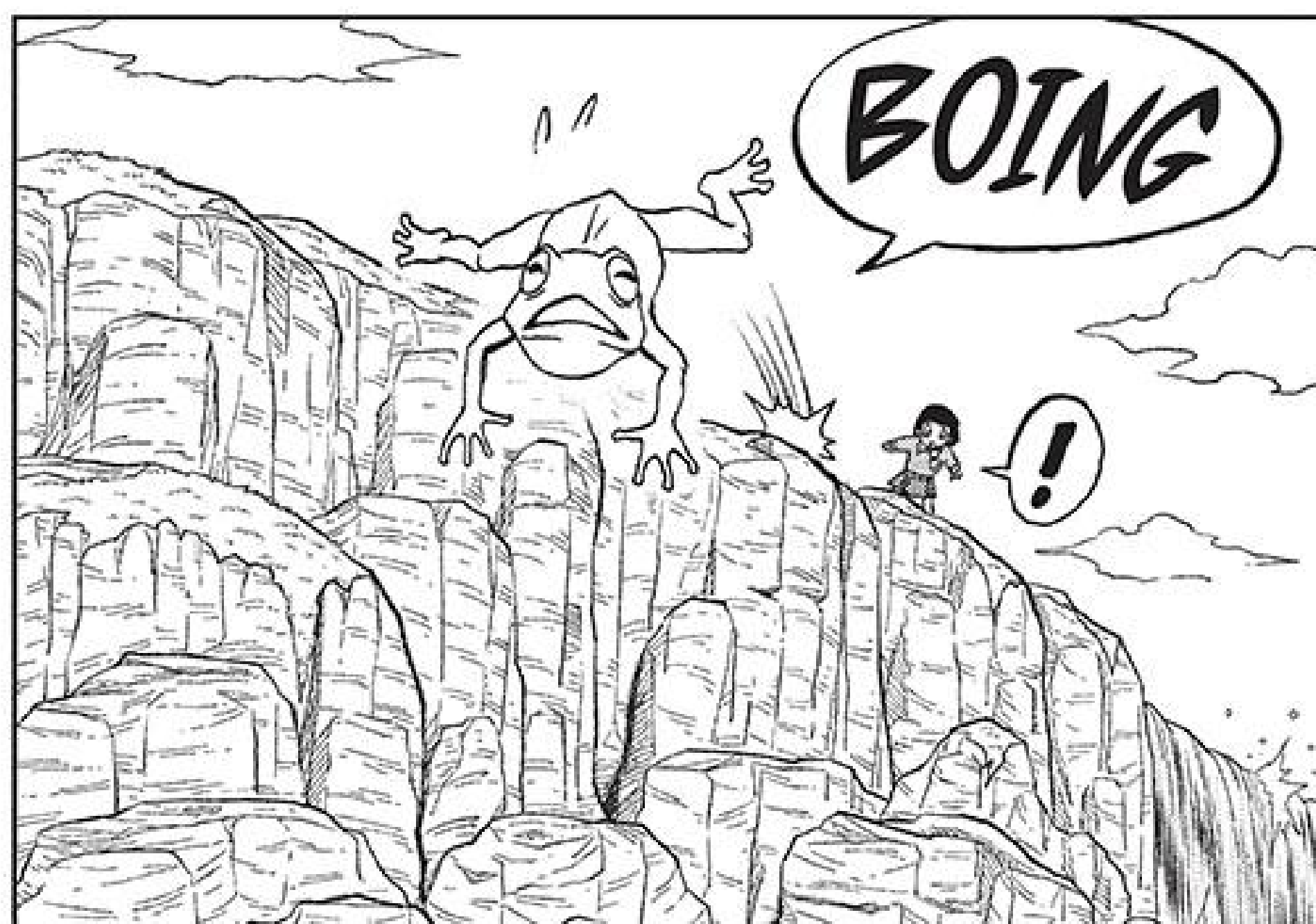
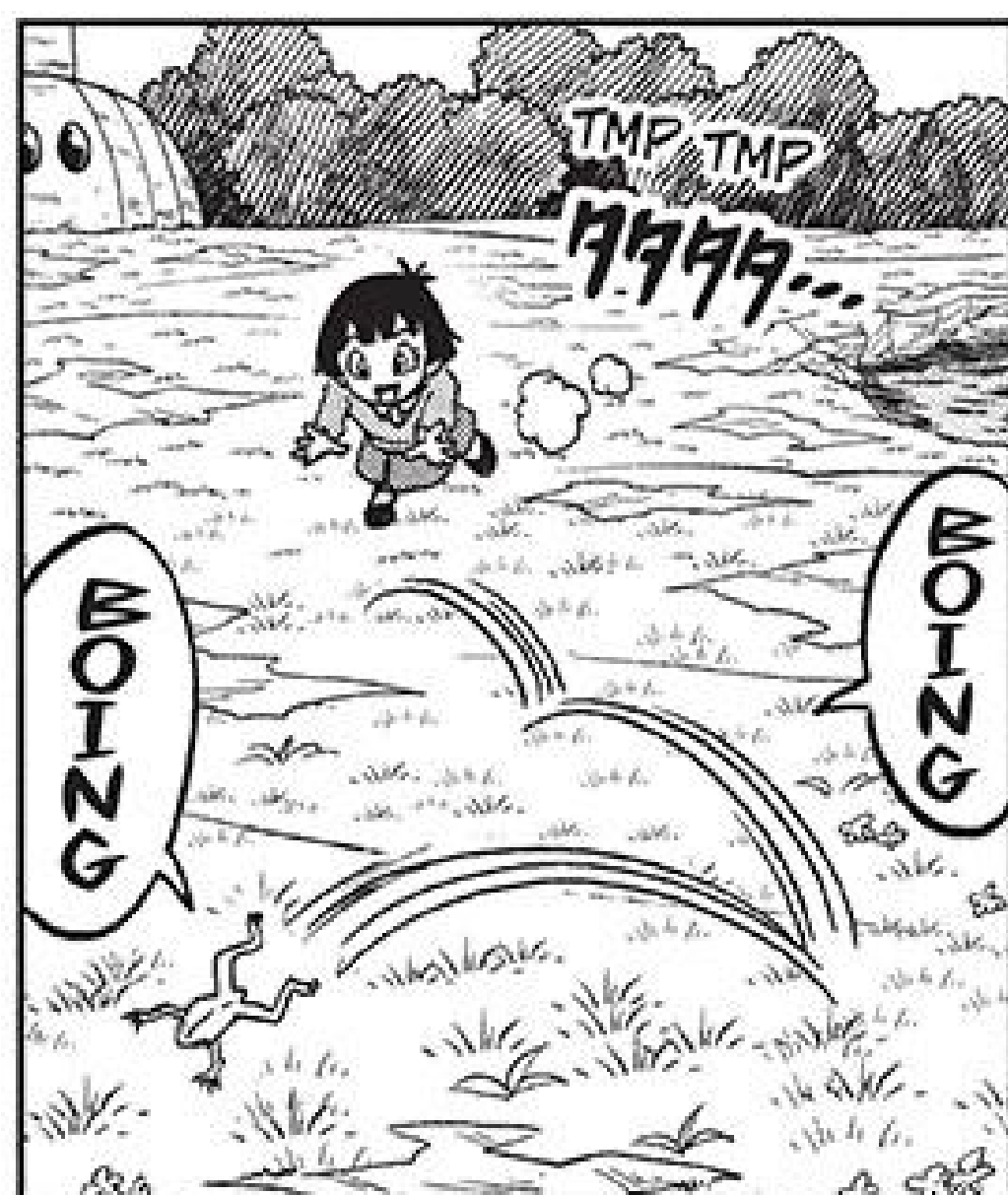
**DRAGON BALL**  
**SUPER**









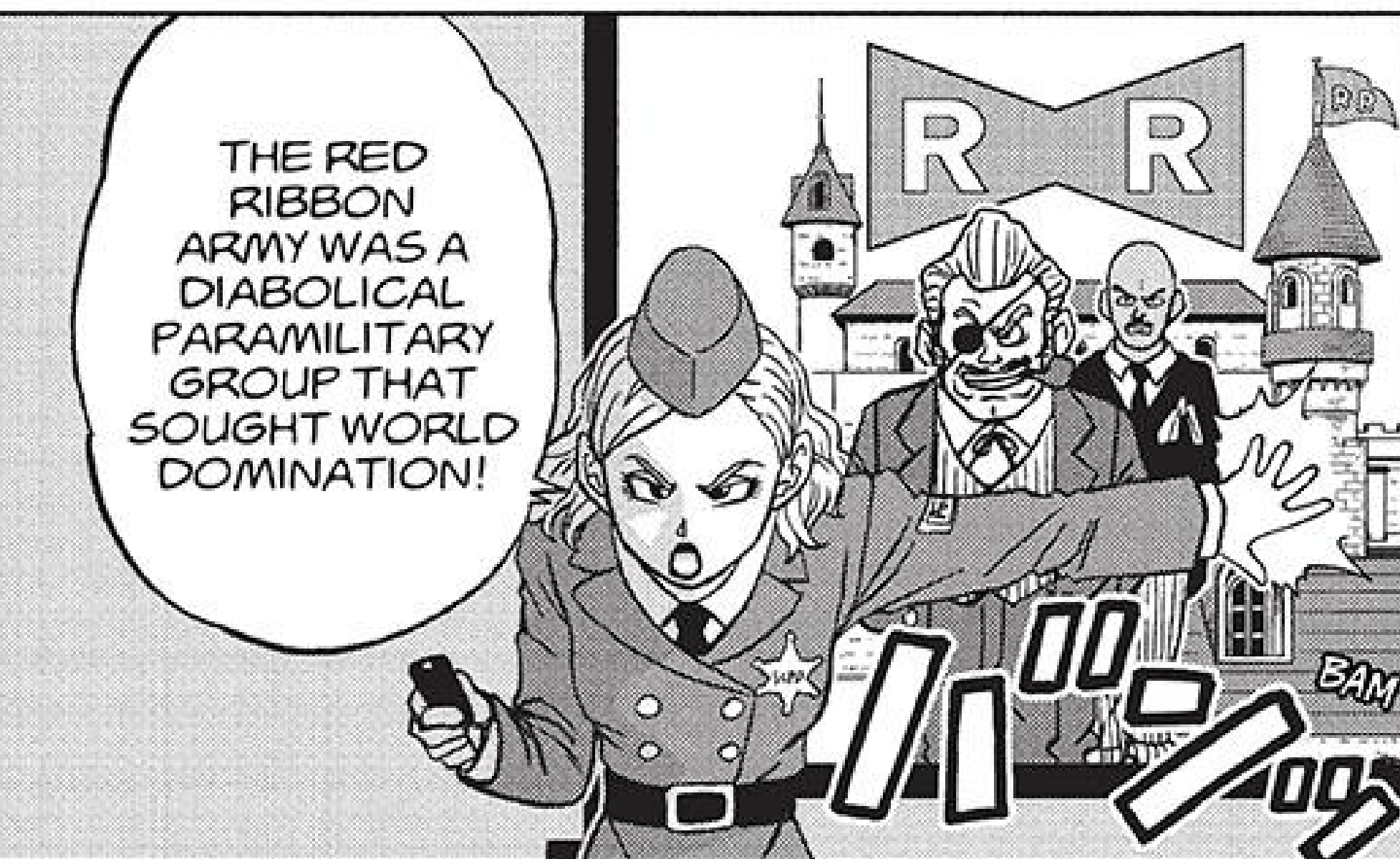












THE RED RIBBON ARMY WAS A DIABOLICAL PARAMILITARY GROUP THAT SOUGHT WORLD DOMINATION!



WEST CAPITAL, POLICE HQ

WEST AREA  
SUNSET CITY  
POLICE DEPT



ISN'T MAGENTA THE PRESIDENT OF RED PHARMACEUTICALS?



THEY WANT THE INCARCERATED DR. HEDO-- THE KEY TO THIS REVIVAL EFFORT.

BEEP



YES. THAT'S THE PUBLIC FACE OF THE OPERATION, WHICH LIKELY PROVIDES FUNDING FOR THE ARMY.



HOWEVER, WE KNOW NOW THAT THE COMMANDER'S SON, MAGENTA RIBON, HAS BEEN REBUILDING THE ARMY.

THE WORLD BELIEVED THAT THE ORGANIZATION FIZZLED OUT ABOUT 30 YEARS AGO ABOUT THE DEATH OF ITS FIRST LEADER, COMMANDER RED RIBON.



CARE TO EXPLAIN, OFFICER KURIRIN?

WILL DO, MA'AM!

WHO IS HE, EXACTLY?

HEDO'S FATHER WAS GERO'S SECOND SON. BUT WHEN HEDO WAS ONLY A CHILD, BOTH HIS PARENTS DIED IN AN ACCIDENT. THE BOY LIVED OFF HIS INHERITANCE AND PROVED TO BE A PRODIGY, EARNING HIS PHD AT AGE 14. HOWEVER, HE COULDN'T QUITE CUT IT IN ANY LABS OR RESEARCH ORGANIZATIONS DUE TO HIS QUIRKY PERSONALITY, SO HE USED WHAT WAS LEFT OF HIS INHERITANCE TO CONTINUE HIS RESEARCH ON HIS OWN.

VOMI

GERO

GEVO

HEDO

POLICE

HEDO, WHO HOLDS BOTH A PHD AND AN MD, IS THE GRANDSON OF DR. GERO-- A SCIENTIST WHO ONCE WORKED WITH THE RED RIBBON ARMY.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, OFFICER?

YEP.

THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE IN TROUBLE IF THIS WEAPON EVER SEES THE LIGHT OF DAY.

HEDO INHERITED DATA ON A BIO-ORGANIC WEAPON FROM HIS GRAND-FATHER.

SO WHY'S THE RED RIBBON ARMY SO KEEN ON BRINGING HEDO INTO THE FOLD?

ROGER THAT!!

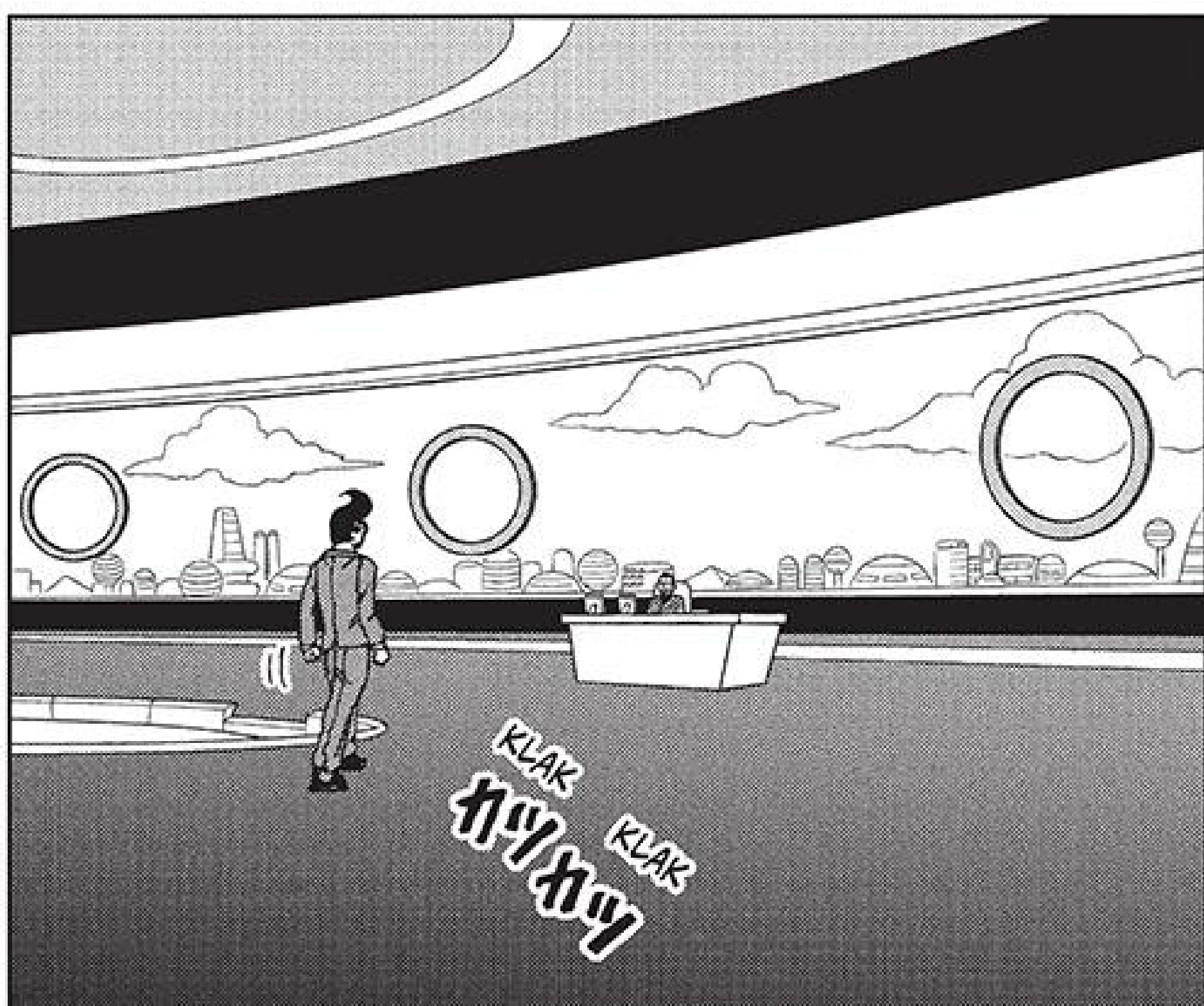
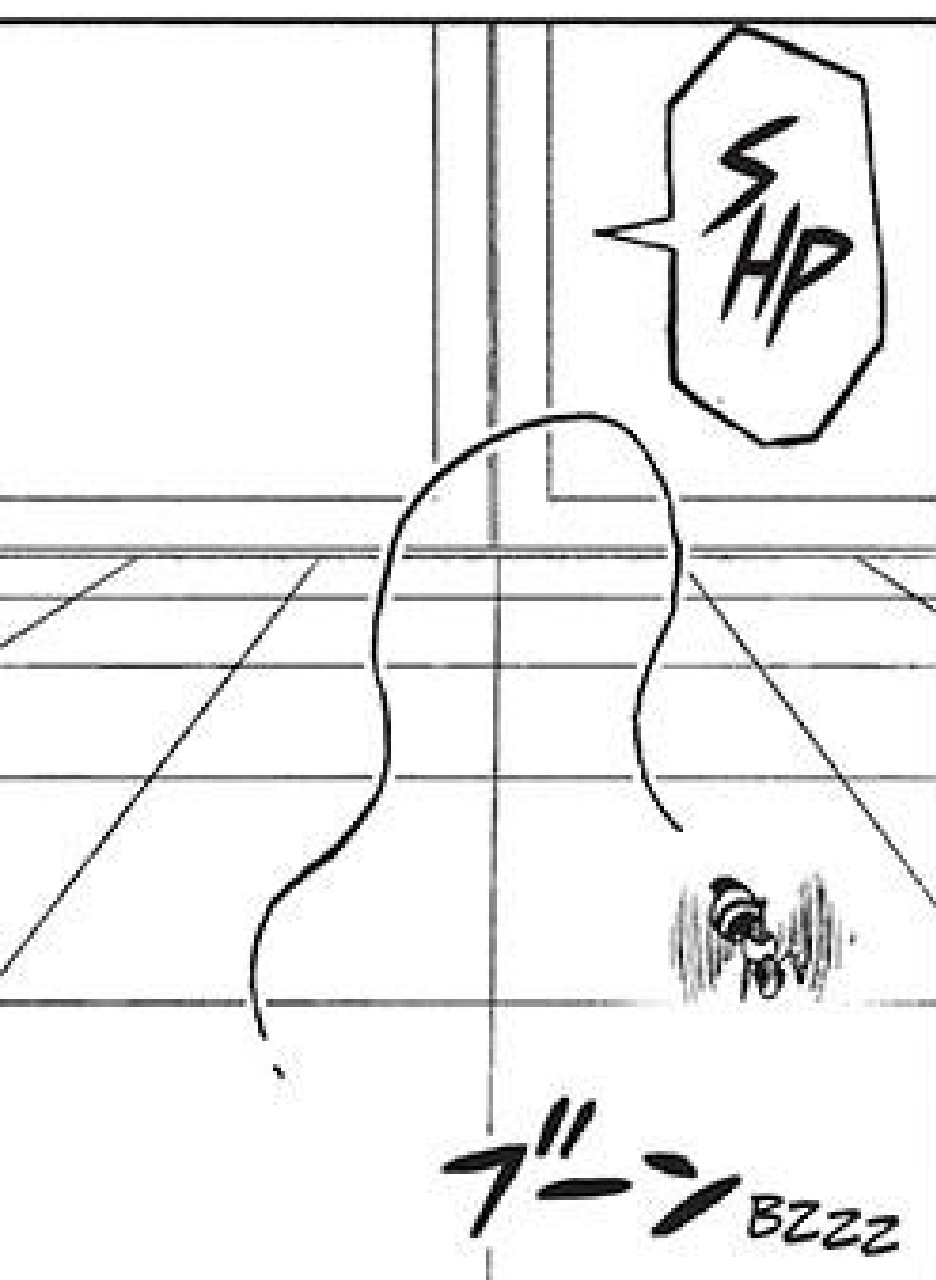
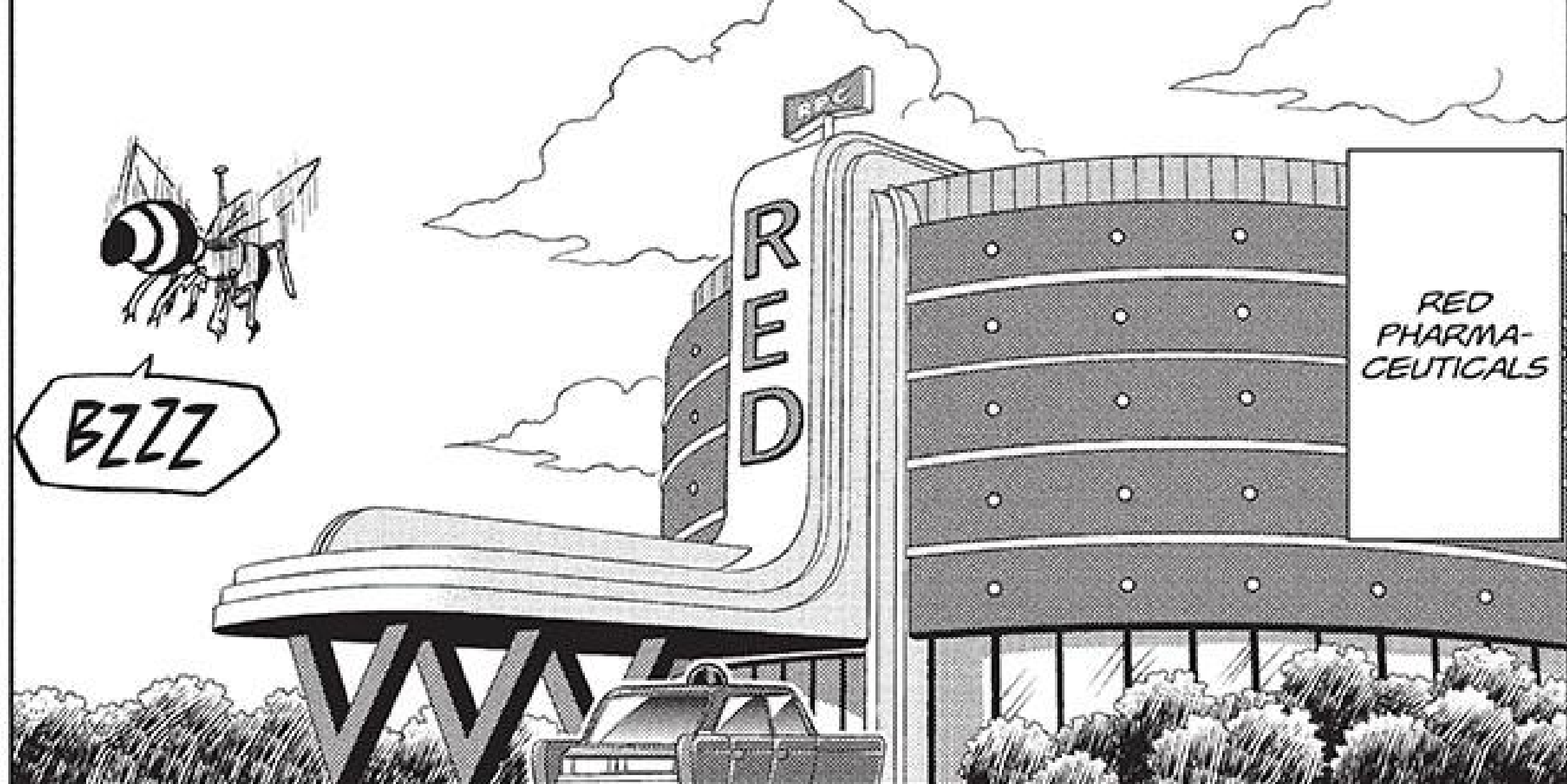
MAKE NO MISTAKE, THE RED RIBBON ARMY WILL CONTACT HIM THE MOMENT HE'S RELEASED! THAT'S OUR CHANCE TO LOCATE THEIR BASE OF OPERATIONS AND FOIL THEIR AMBITIONS. A CHANCE WE CAN'T PASS UP!

HEDO HAS ONLY THREE MORE MONTHS IN PRISON!

AND HEDO ALREADY ADMITTED THAT HE'S MEMO-RIZED THE DATA FOR THIS WEAPON.

WE HAVE TO PUT A STOP TO THIS PLOT.









HE CAN'T  
VERY WELL  
JOIN US IF  
HE'S IN THE  
CLINK!

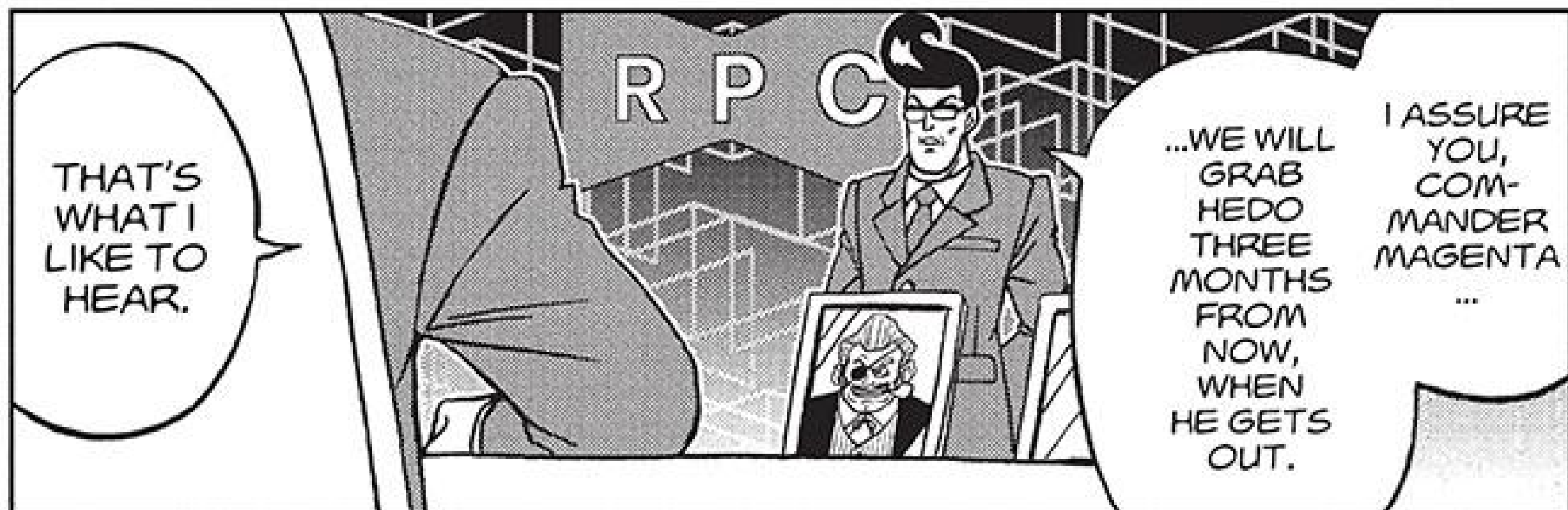


WELL,  
WE'VE  
LEARNED  
HE'S IN  
PRISON  
AT THE  
MOMENT.



YES,  
SIR.

YOU DO  
REALIZE WE  
NEED WHAT  
HE'S GOT  
TO REBUILD,  
YEAH?



THAT'S  
WHAT I  
LIKE TO  
HEAR.

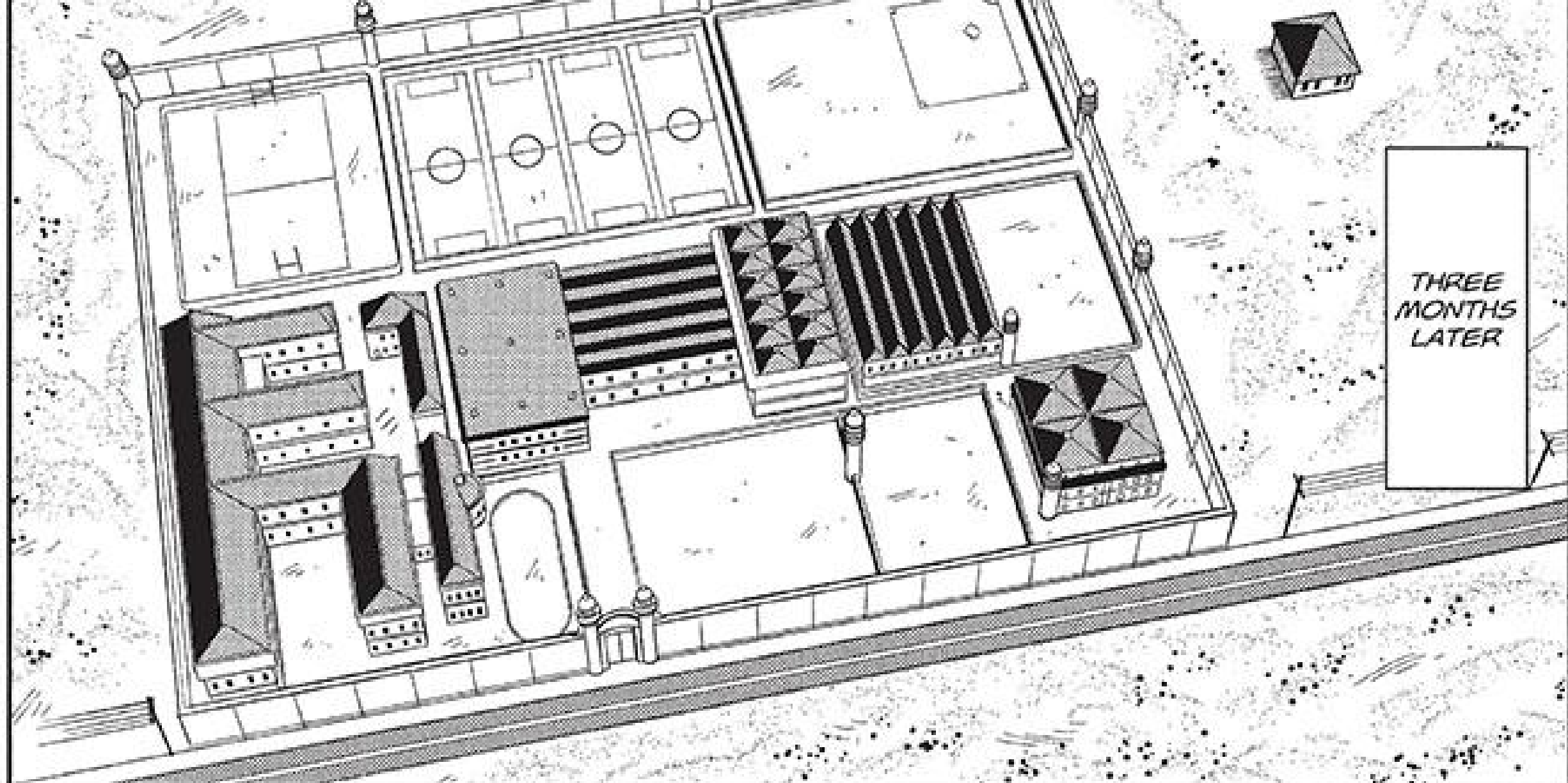
...WE WILL  
GRAB  
HEDO  
THREE  
MONTHS  
FROM  
NOW,  
WHEN  
HE GETS  
OUT.

I ASSURE  
YOU,  
COM-  
MANDER  
MAGENTA  
...



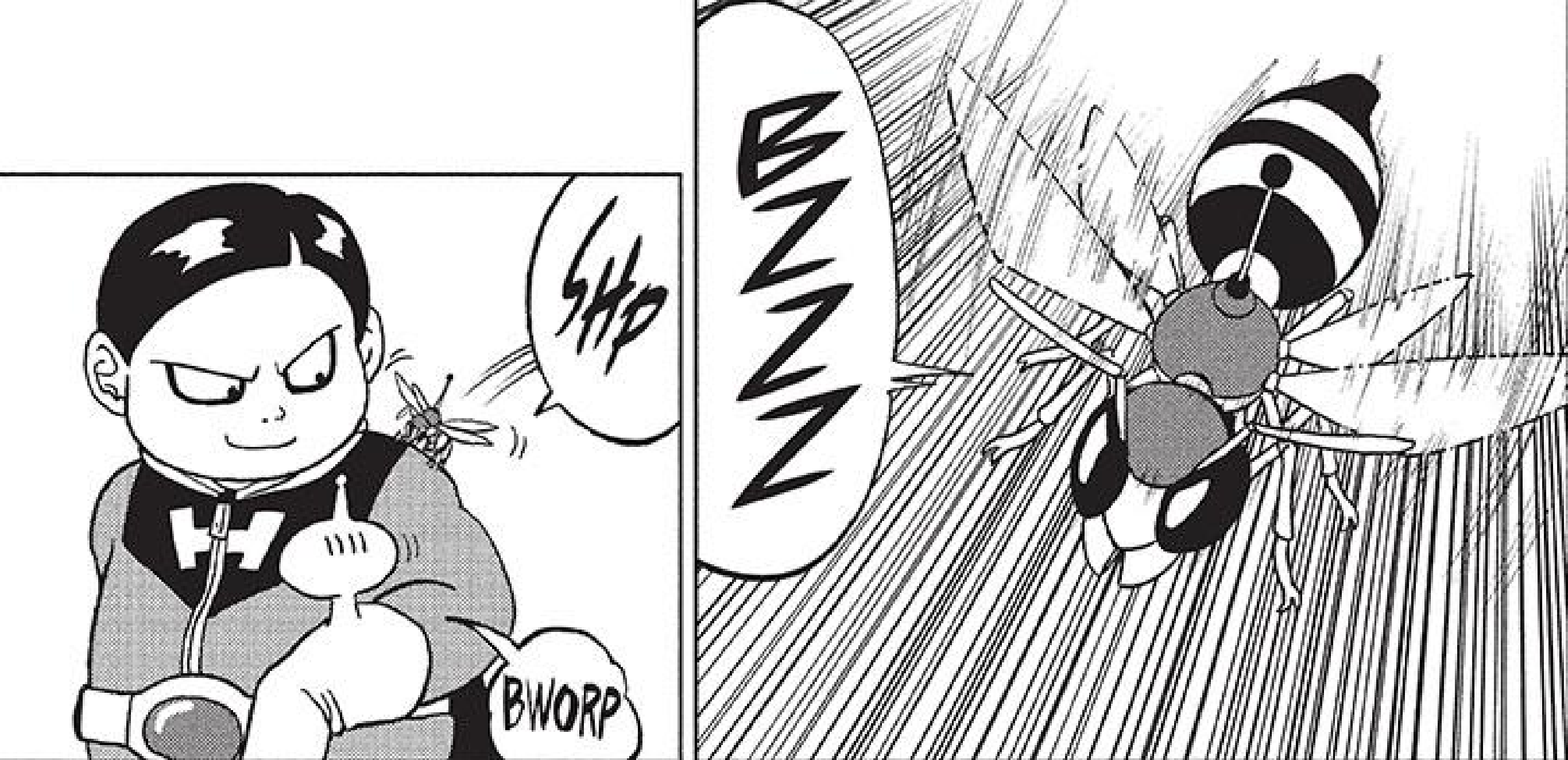
MY DEAR  
OLD POPS  
COULDN'T  
SEE IT  
THROUGH,  
BUT I'LL  
MAKE GOOD  
ON HIS  
DREAM TO  
CONQUER  
THE WORLD!!

DON'T  
SCREW  
THIS UP,  
Y'HEAR  
ME?

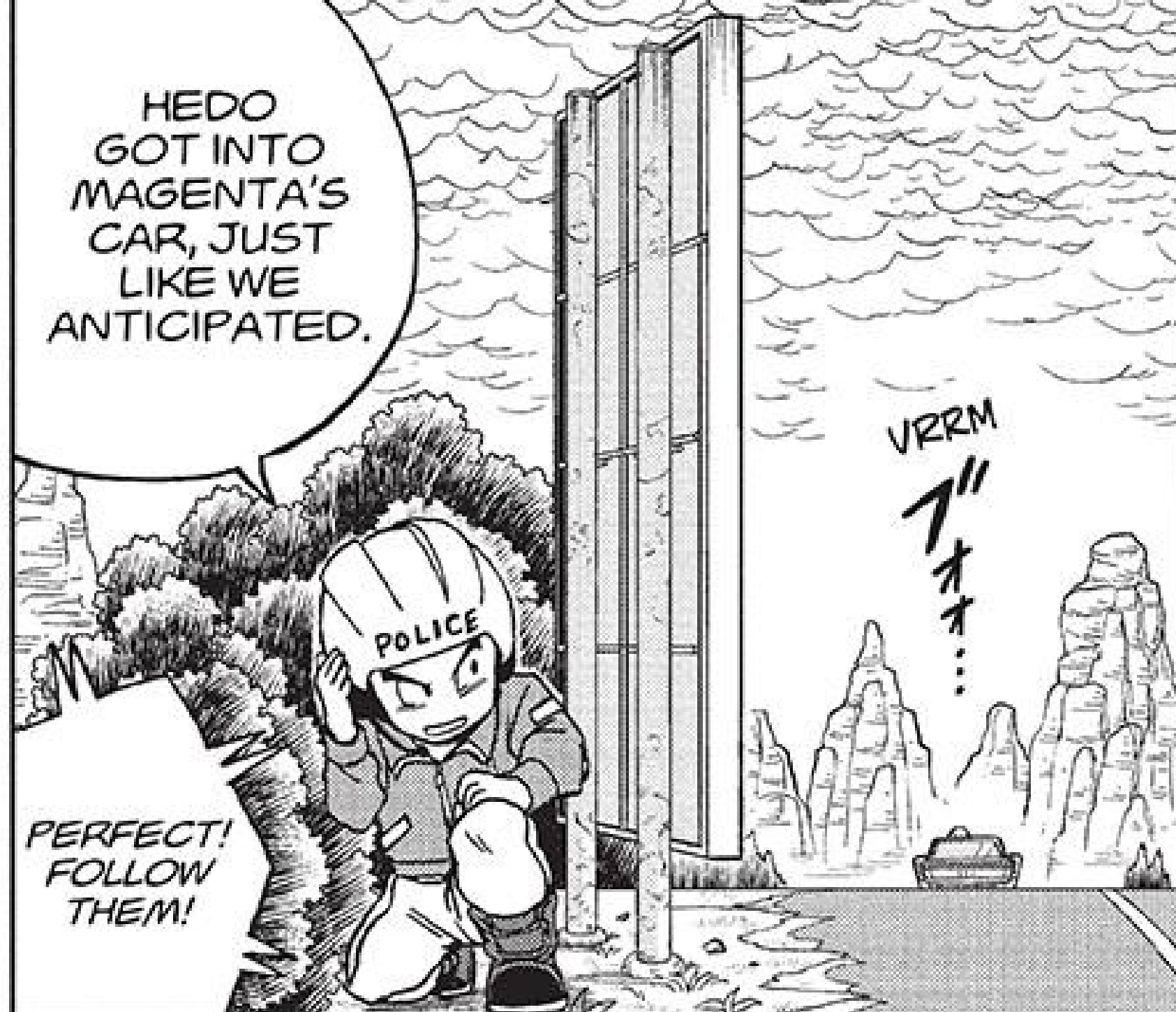






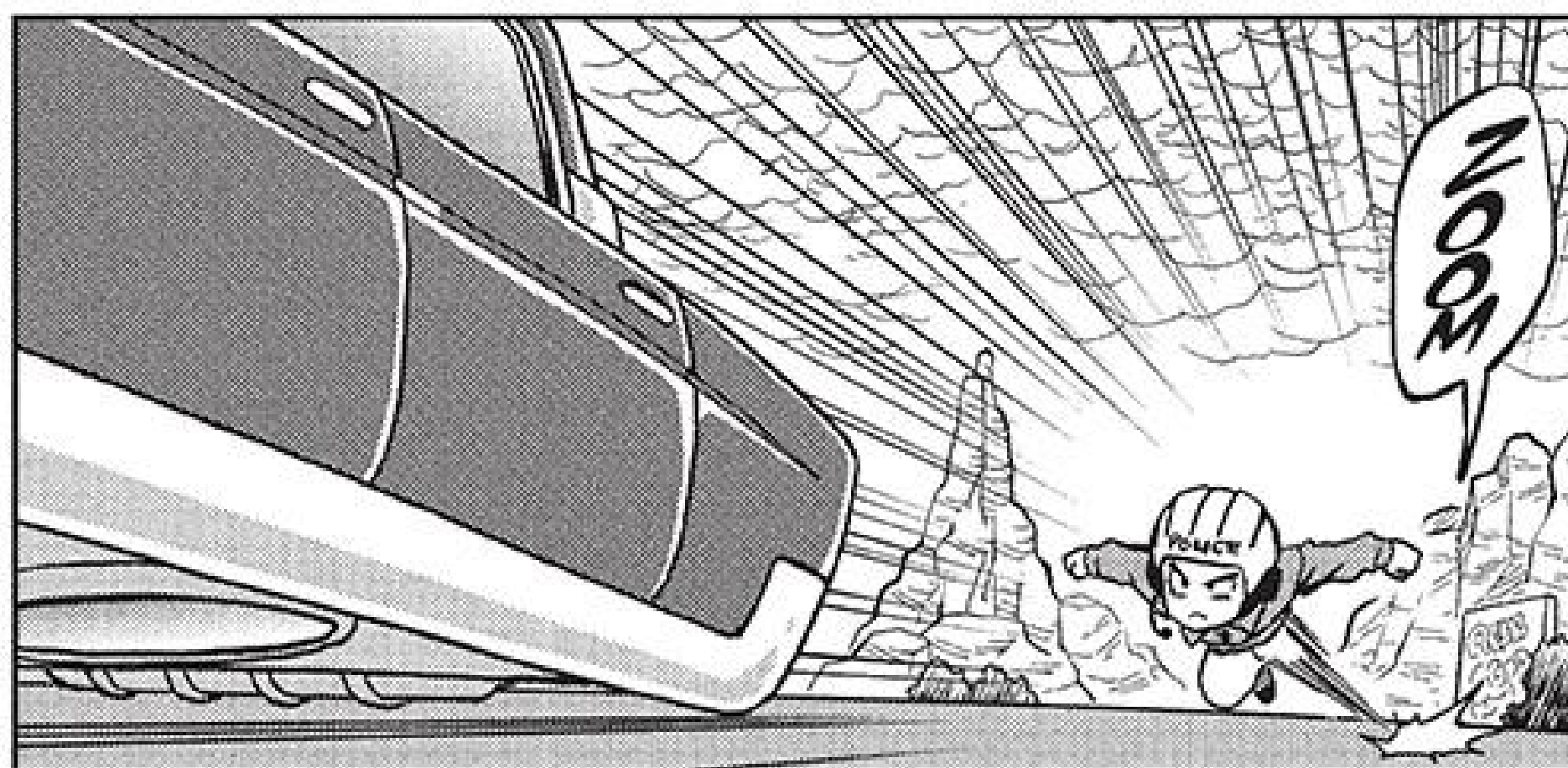






HEDO GOT INTO MAGENTA'S CAR, JUST LIKE WE ANTICIPATED.

PERFECT! FOLLOW THEM!



VRRM  
ブォォ



HMM? WHATEVER. I WAS STILL A KID WHEN HE PASSED. I NEVER MET HIM. DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW HE DIED.

MY CONDOLENCES REGARDING YOUR GRANDDAD, DR. GERO.



WE'RE READY TO MOBILIZE ONCE WE KNOW WHERE THEIR SECRET BASE IS.

GET US THAT LOCATION, OFFICER KURIRIN!

ROGER !!



I GET IT.  
FIRST CAME  
THE GENIUS  
DR. GERO,  
SO NOW  
YOU'RE  
AFTER THE  
MEGA-  
GENIUS DR.  
HEDO.



WELL?  
WHADDAYA  
SAY? WANNA  
FOLLOW  
IN YOUR  
GRANDDAD'S  
FOOTSTEPS  
AND WORK  
WITH US?

BY THE BY,  
I HEAR THAT  
AS HIS  
GRANDSON,  
YOU'RE JUST  
AS, SHALL  
WE SAY,  
PASSIONATE  
ABOUT  
ANDROID  
RESEARCH.



Y'DON'T SAY...  
WELL, LOSING  
HIM WAS A BIG  
BLOW TO THE  
OPERATION.  
THAT ANDROID  
TECH OF HIS  
WAS PURE  
GENIUS.

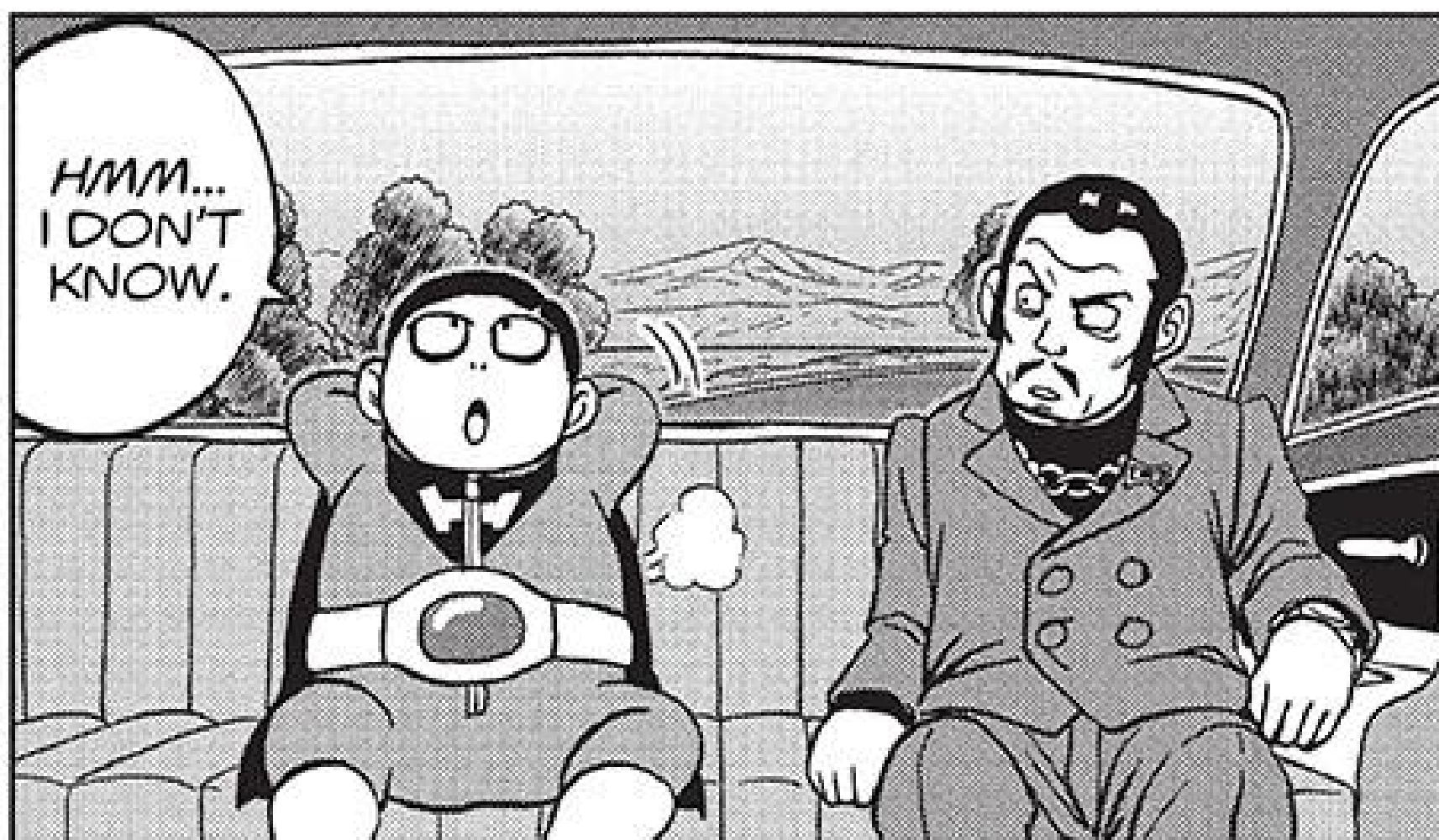


YOU  
GOT  
THAT  
RIGHT.

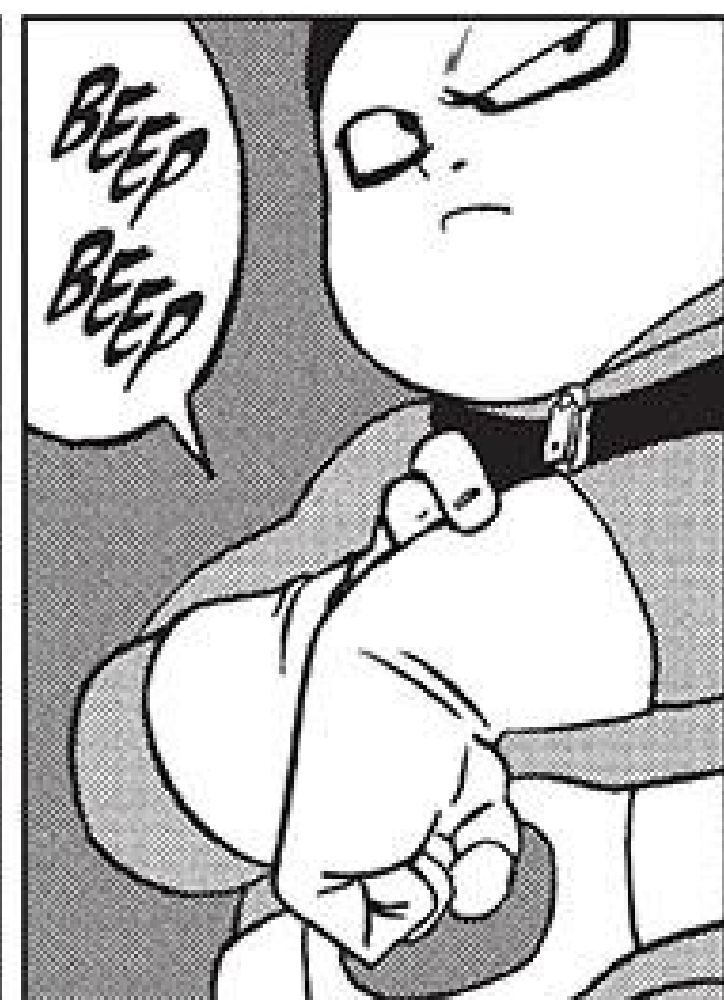


WE CAN  
OFFER  
RESEARCH  
FUNDS,  
FACILITIES  
...

...AND 300  
MIL PER  
ANDROID  
TO  
SWEETEN  
THE POT.



HMM...  
I DON'T  
KNOW.



BEEP  
BEEP

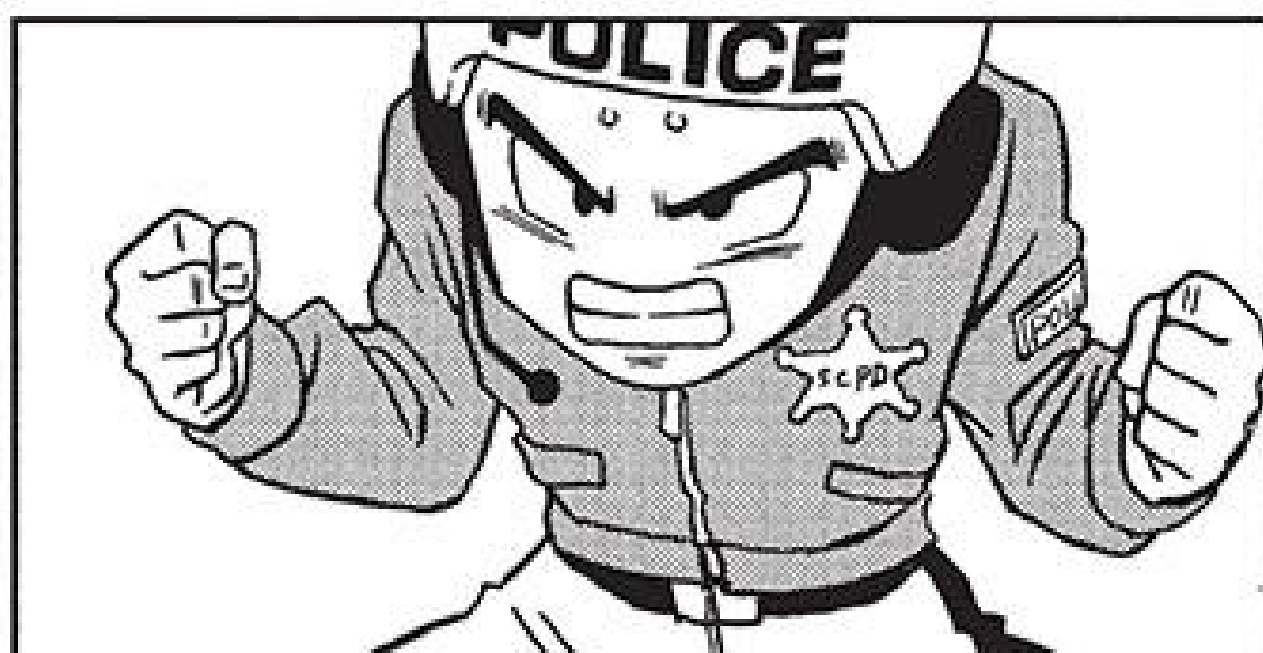
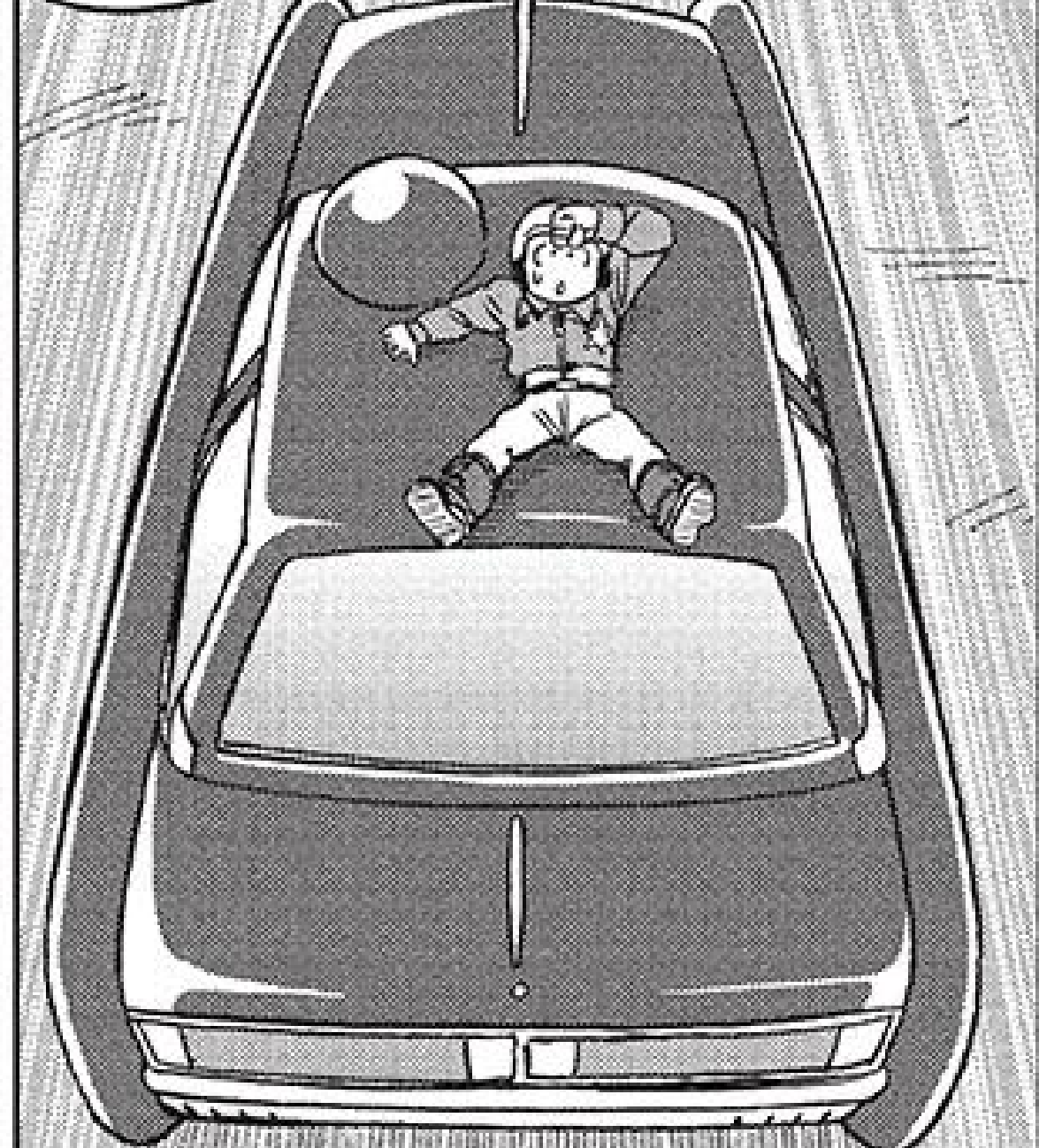
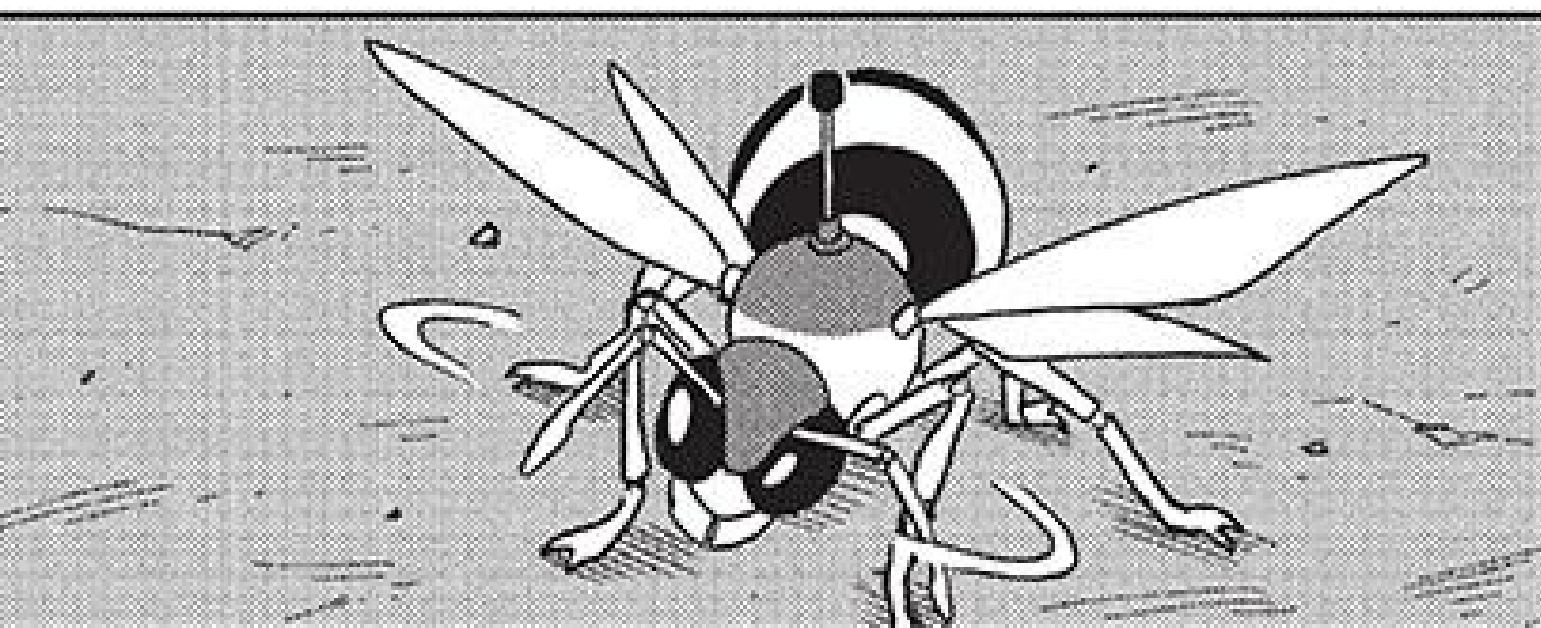
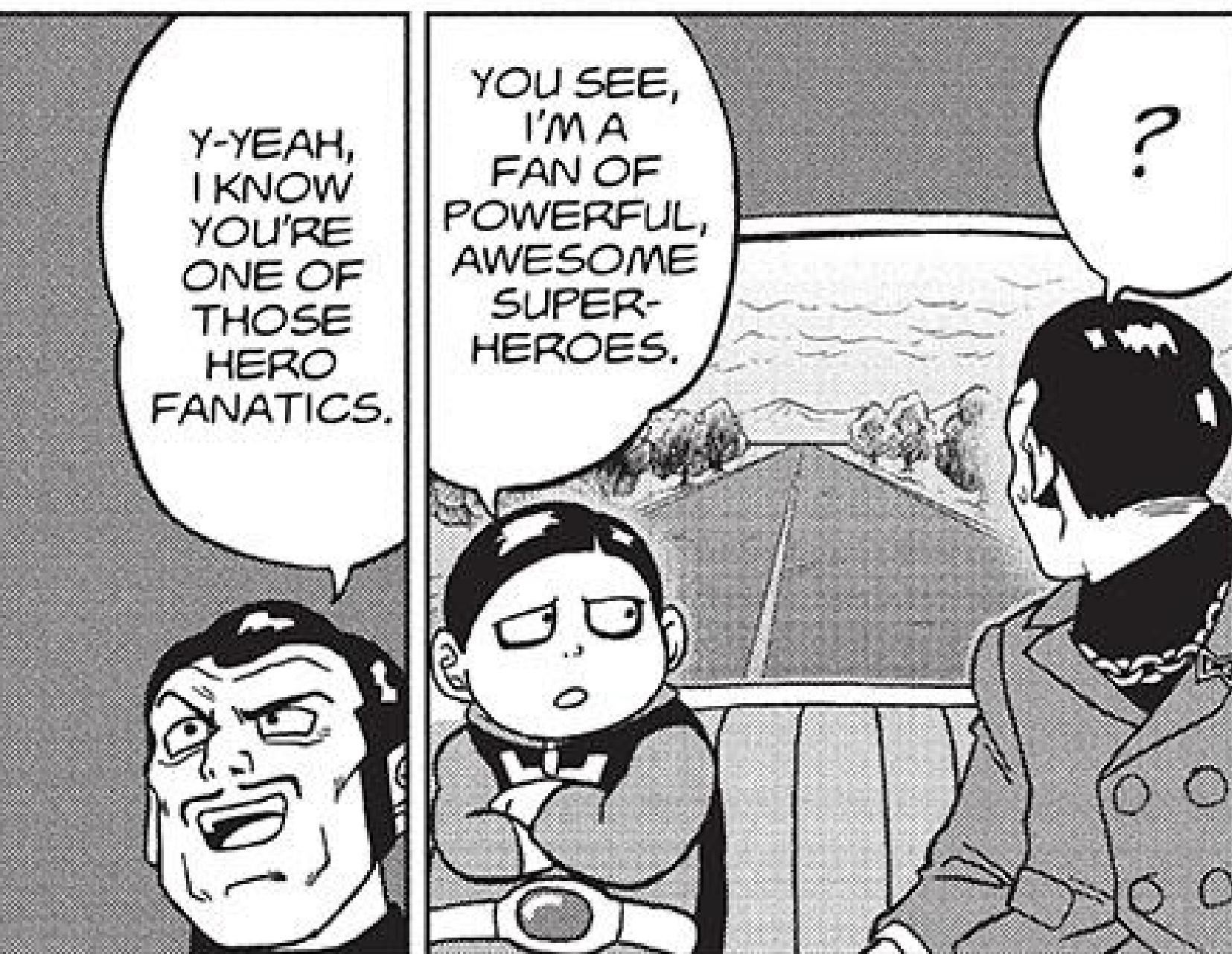




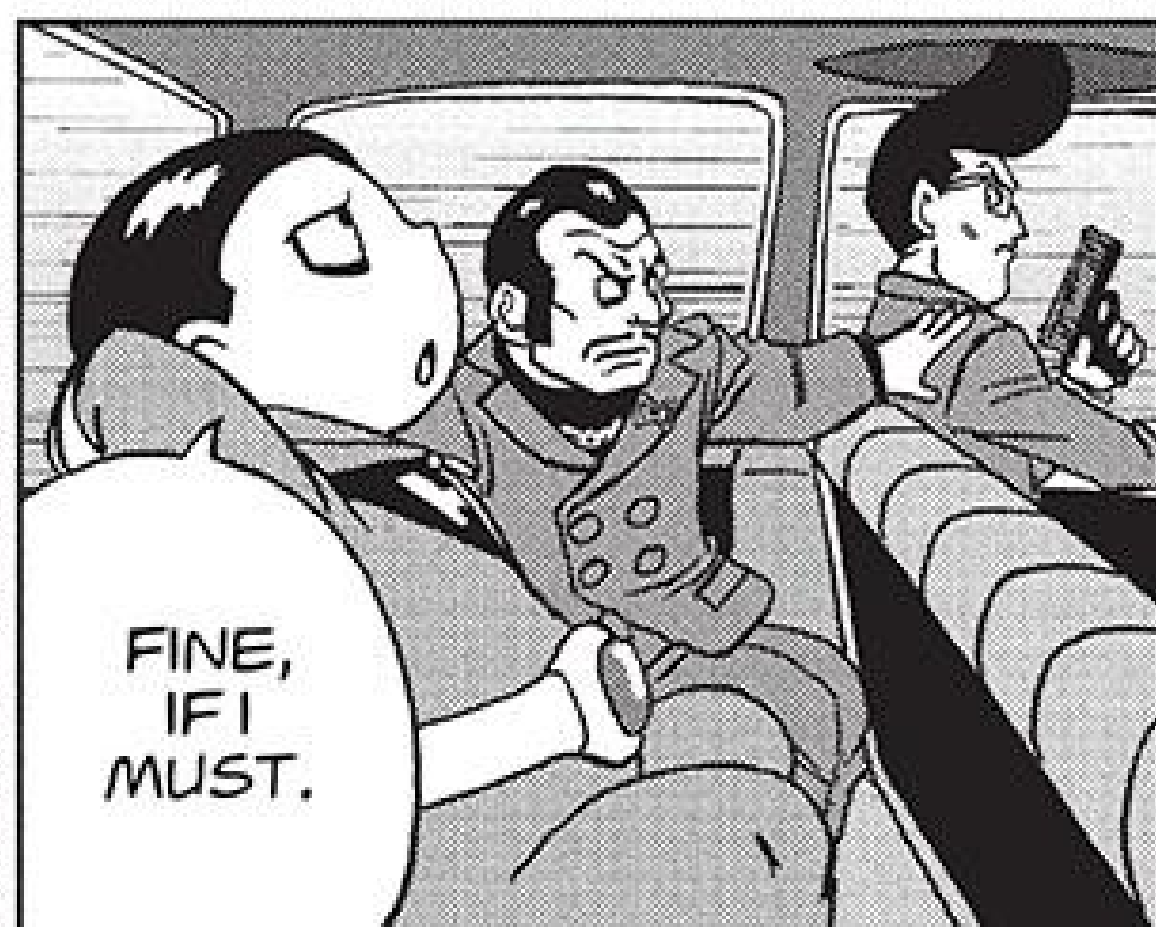
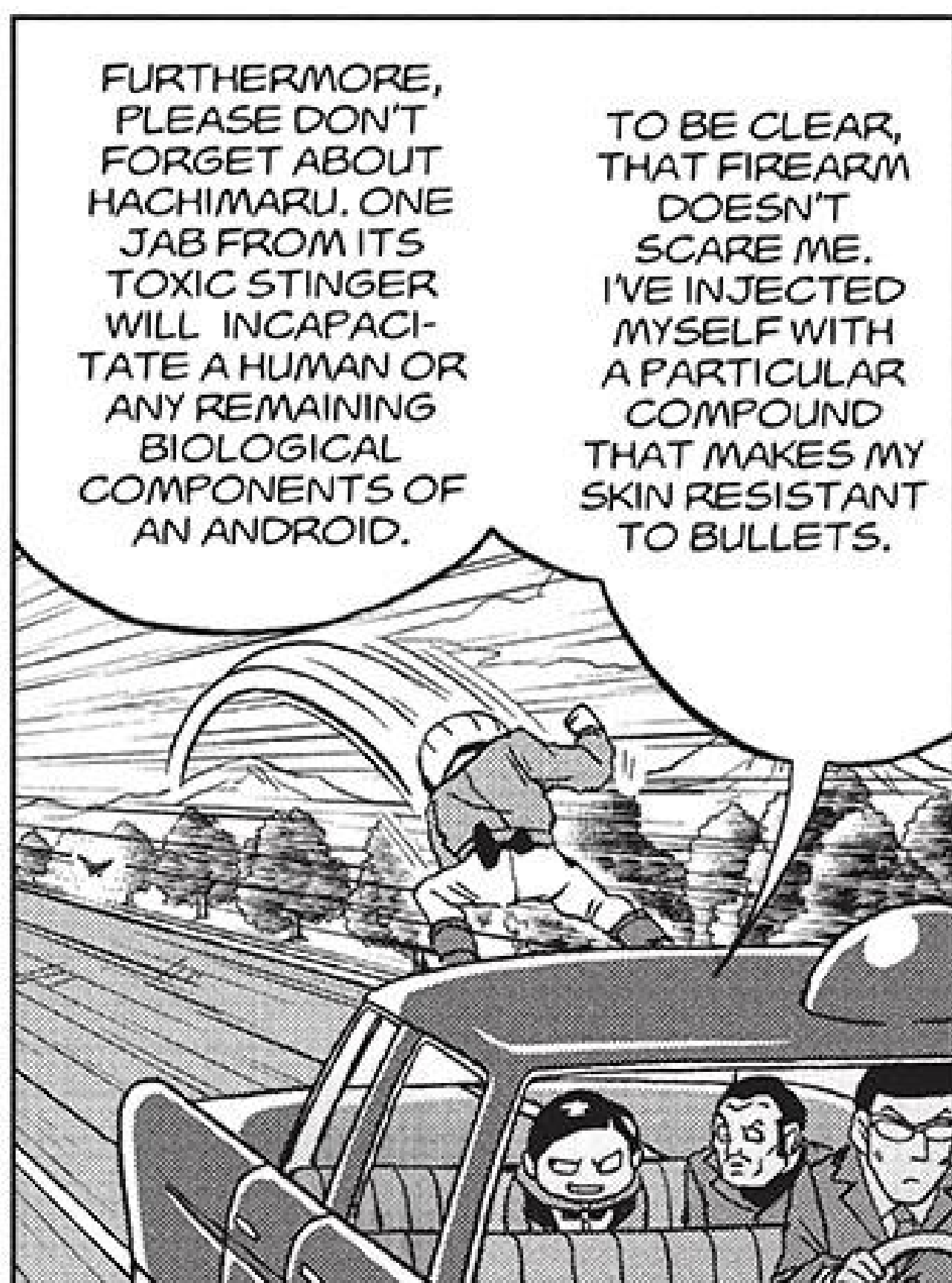
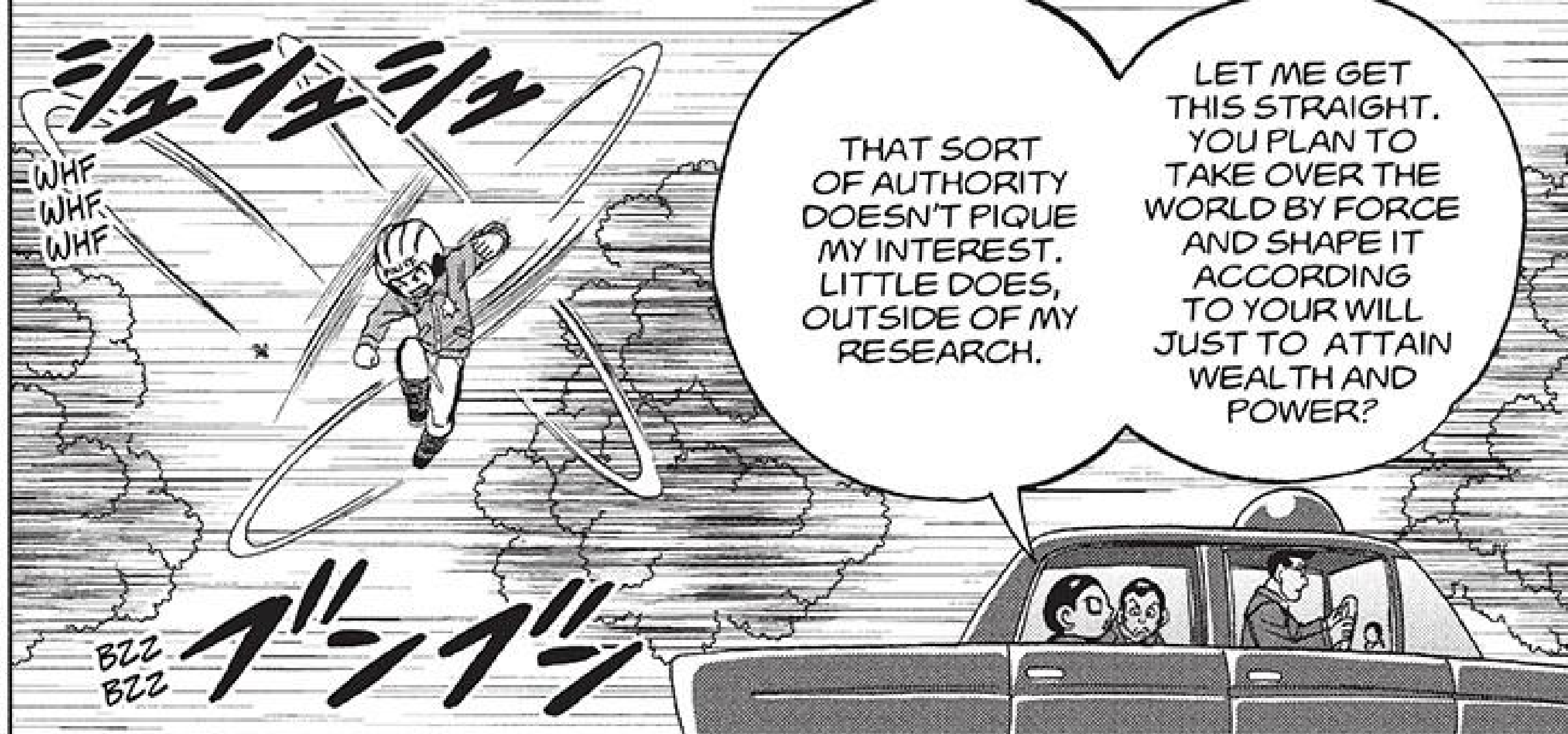
PLUS, YOU'RE STILL OUT TO CONQUER THE WORLD? MY GOAL IS THE VERY OPPOSITE.

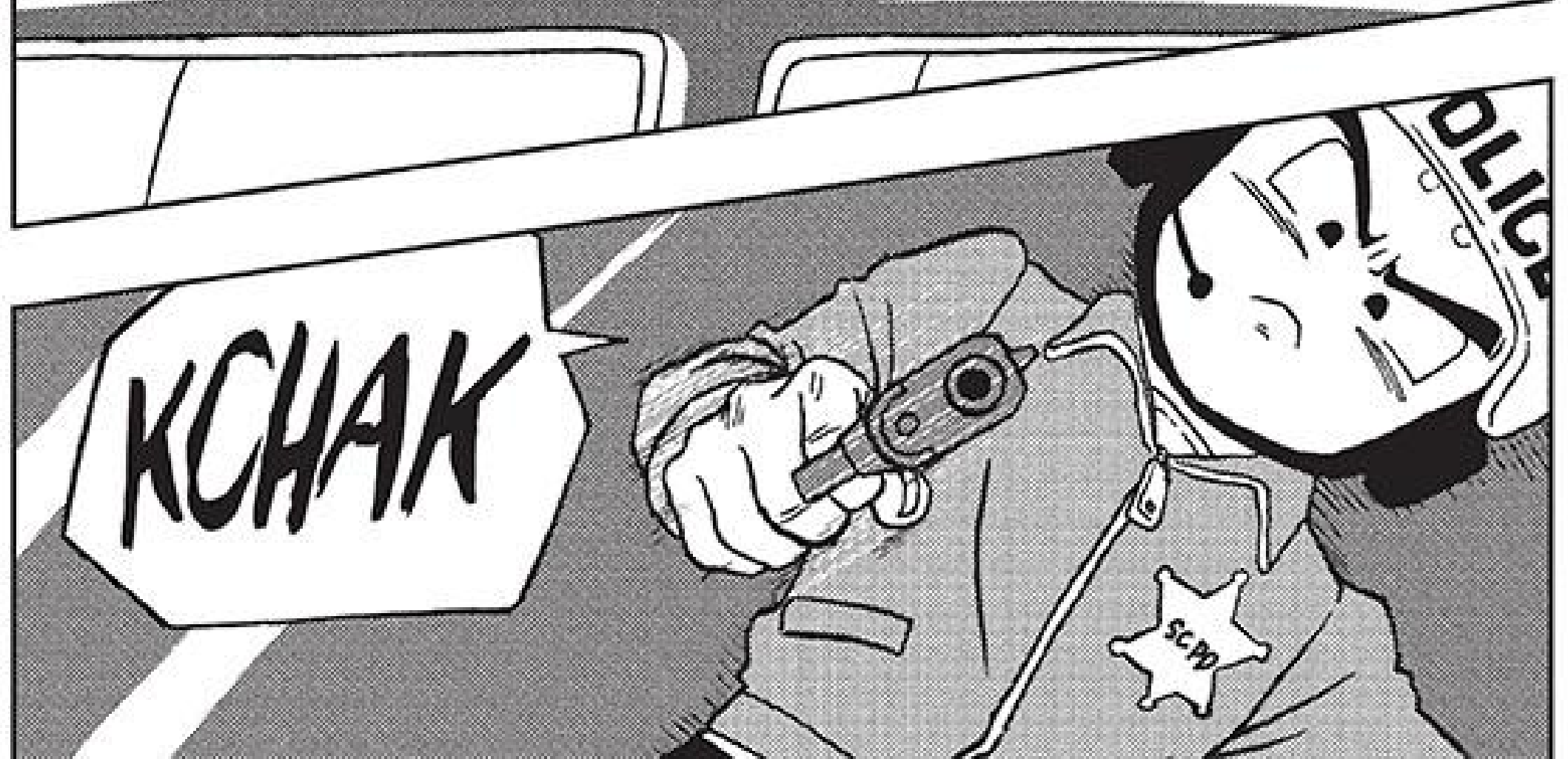
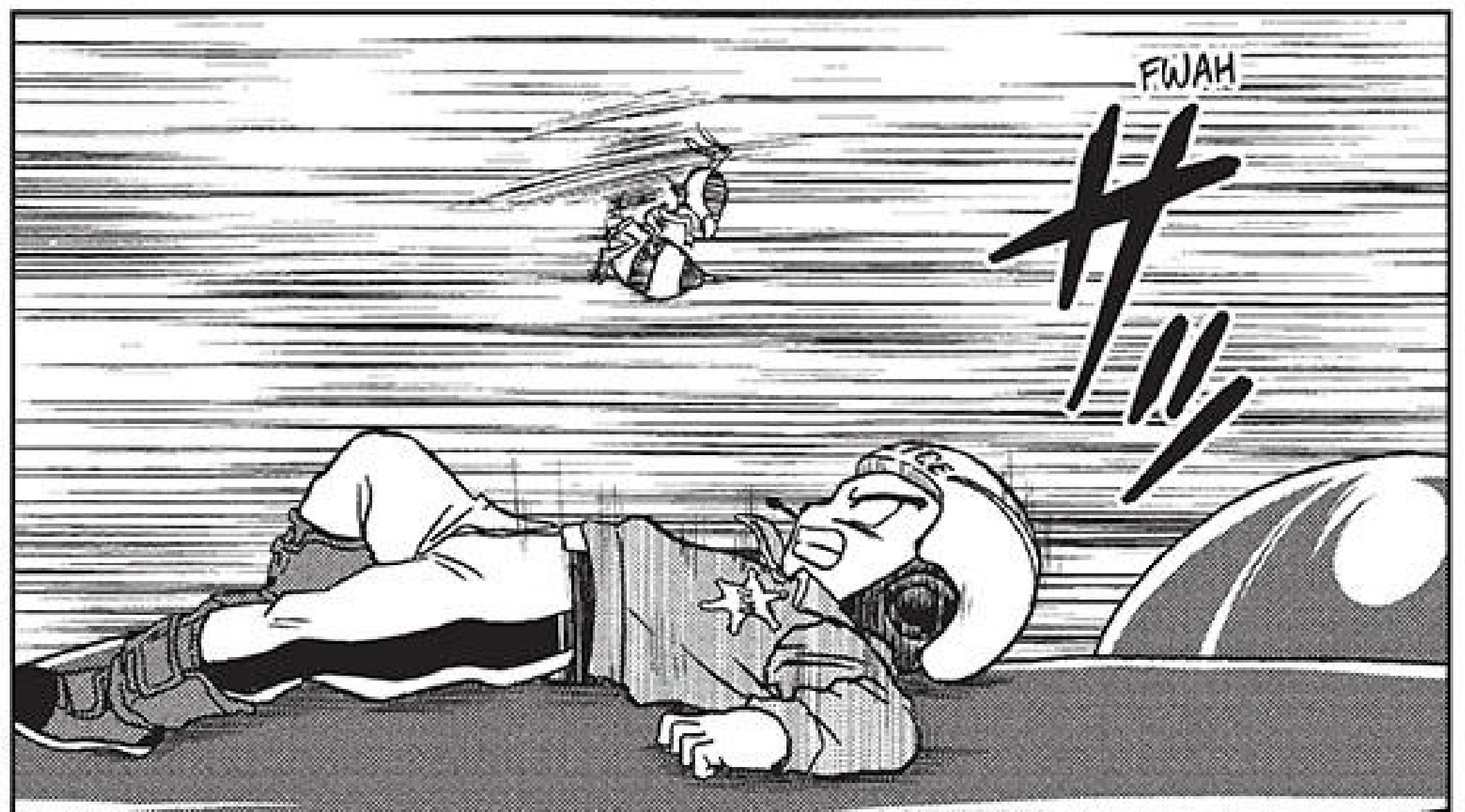
MY PARENTS DIDN'T THINK MUCH OF MY GRANDFATHER AND HIS WORK WITH THE RED RIBBON ARMY.



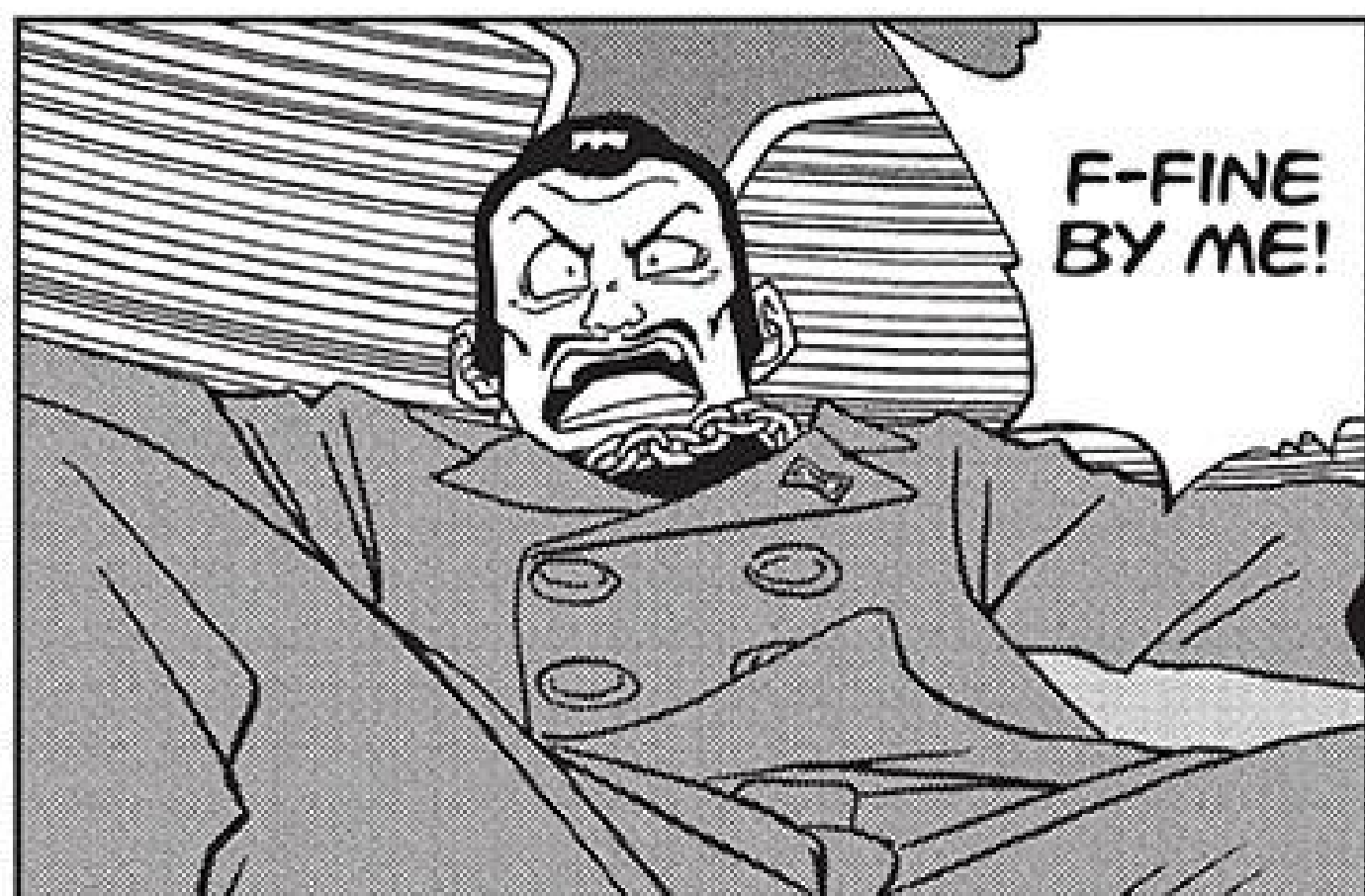








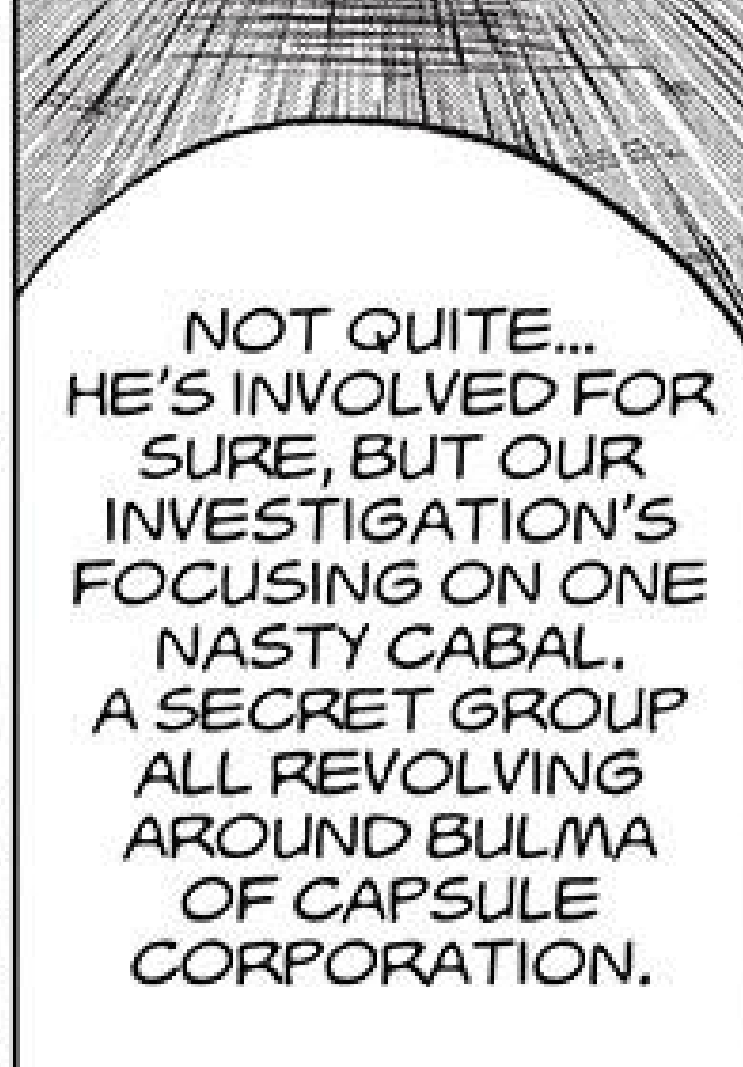
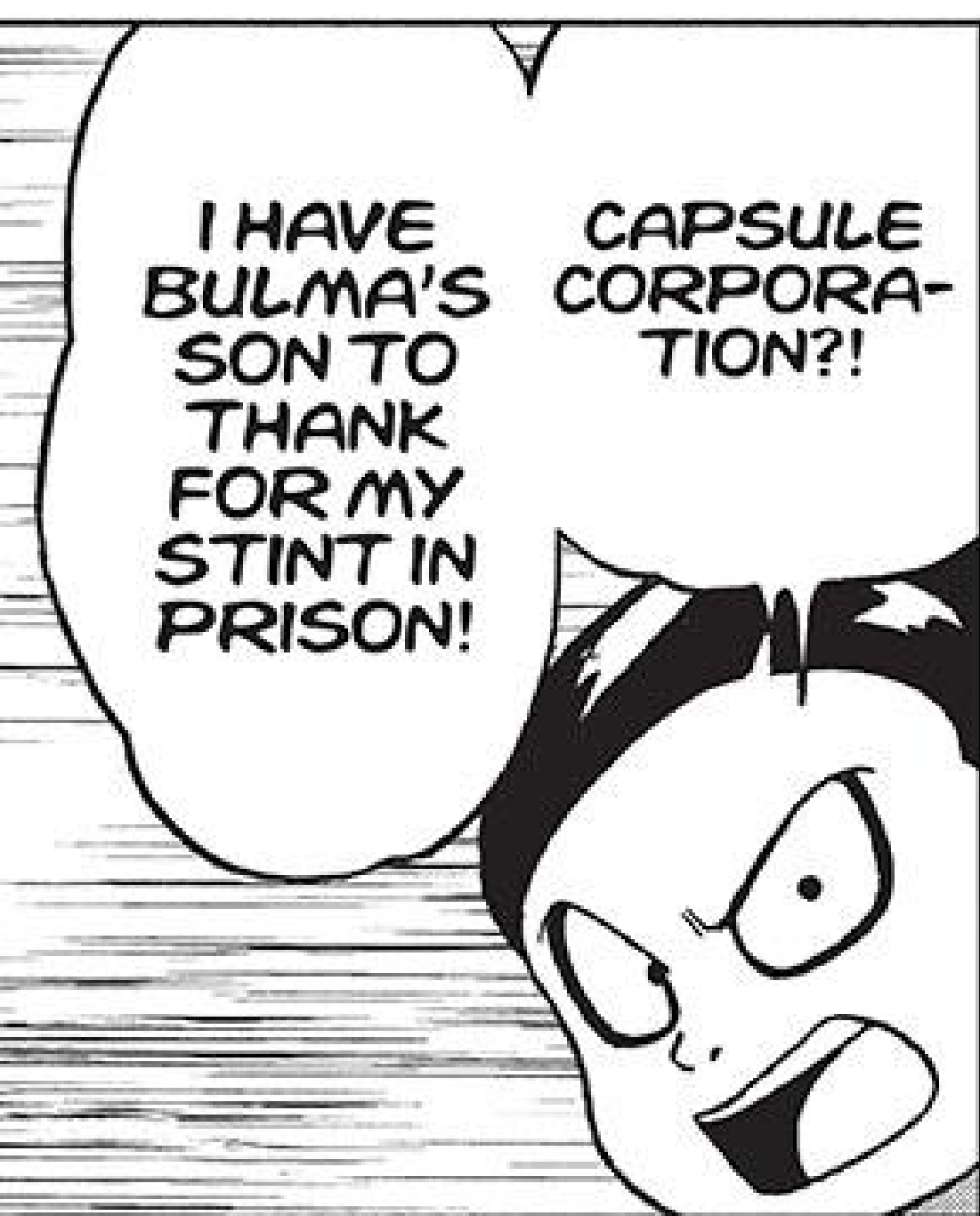


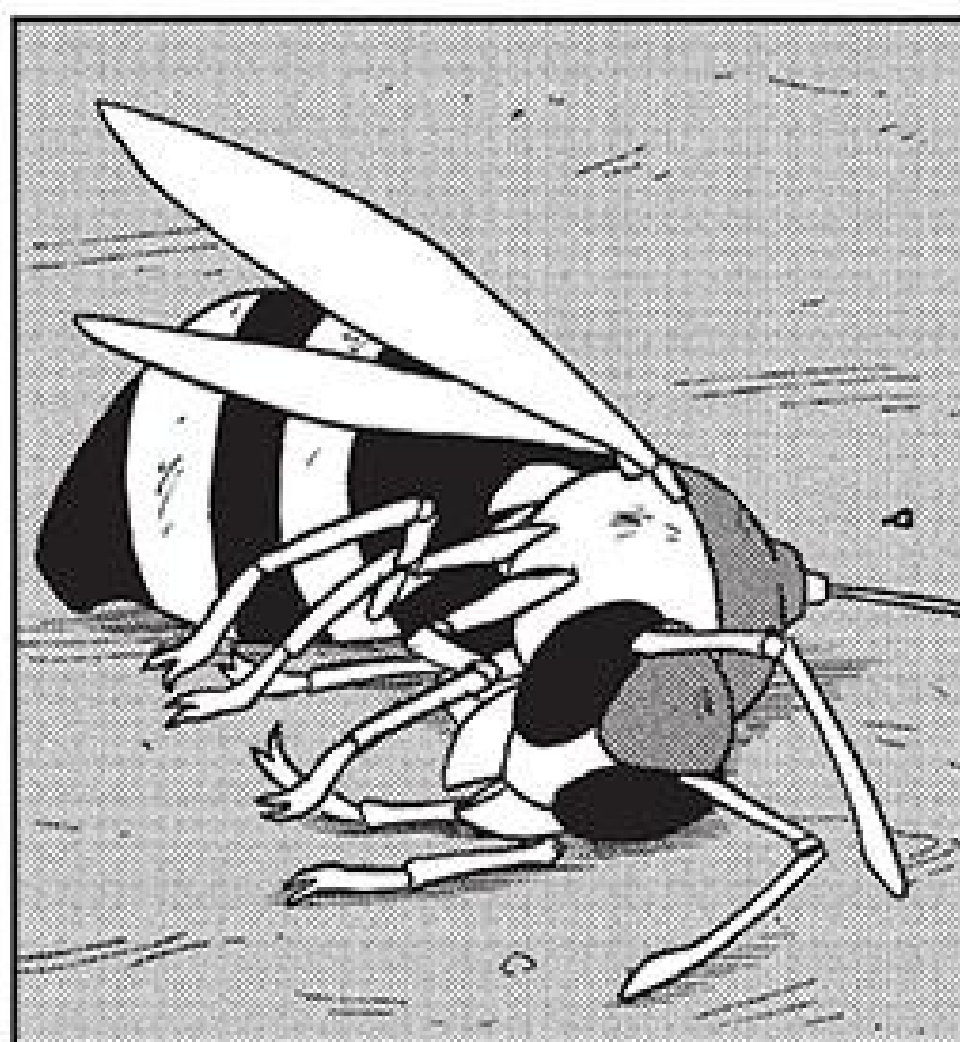


MIND YOU,  
PRESIDENT  
MAGENTA, I HAVE  
NO INTEREST  
IN YOUR LOFTY  
AMBITIONS  
IN AND OF  
THEMSELVES!

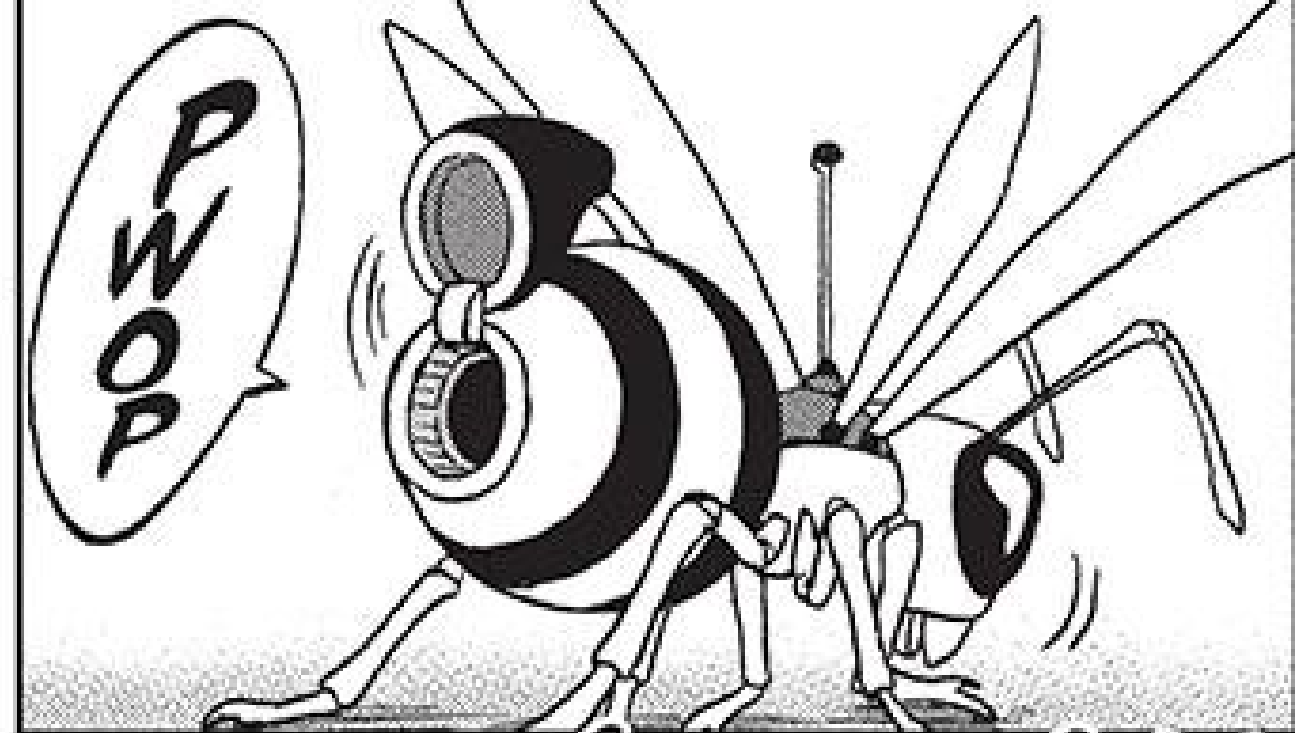
I'M ONLY  
COOPERATING  
BECAUSE THE  
CONSIDERABLE  
FUNDING YOU'RE  
OFFERING  
APPEALS TO ME.  
THAT WILL ALLOW  
ME TO CREATE  
HISTORY'S  
GREATEST  
ANDROIDS.











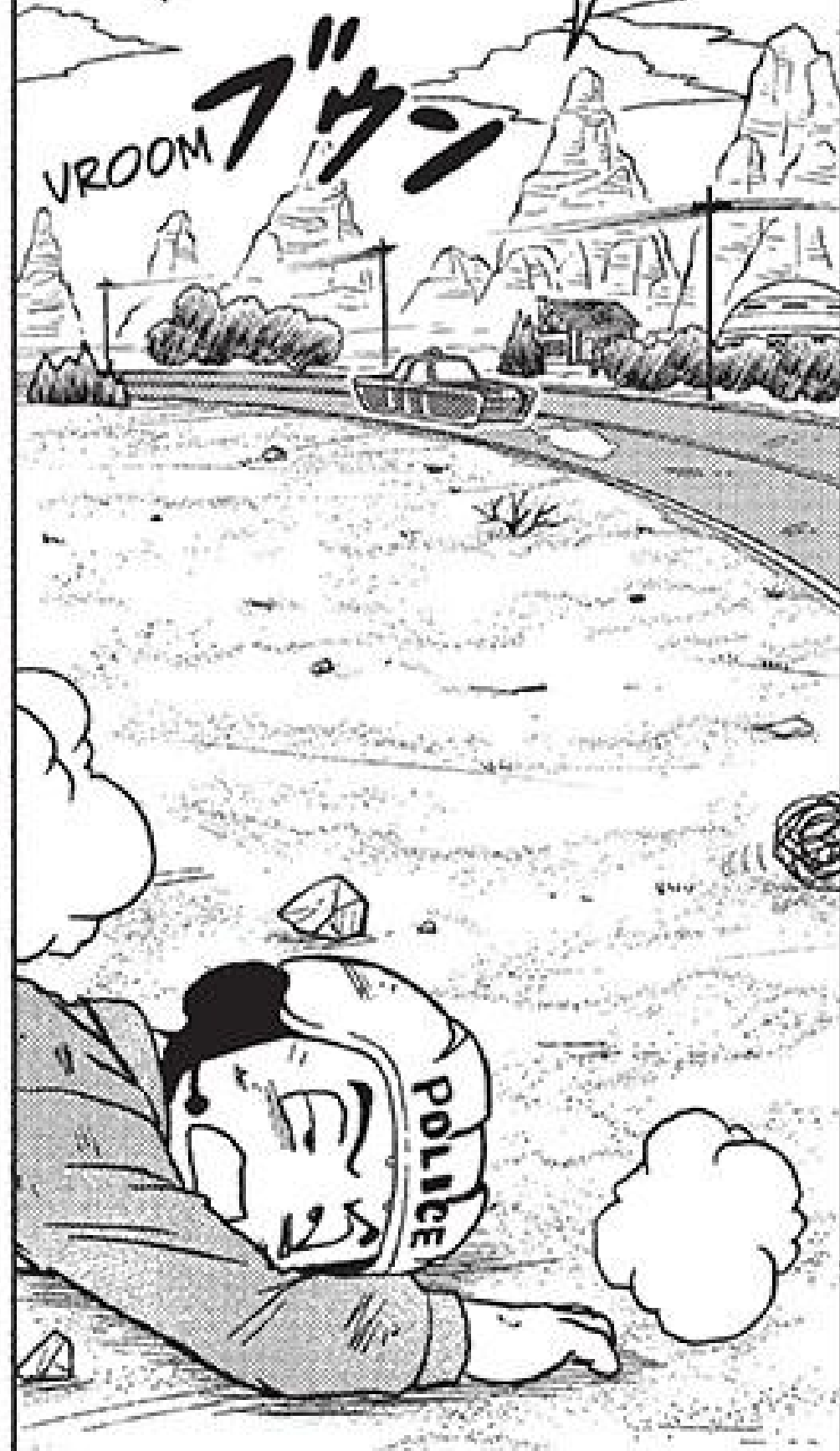




SERGEANT  
NUTZ,  
I'VE LOST  
THEM...  
SORRY...



WHAT?



INCIDENTALLY,  
A POLICE  
OFFICER WAS  
FOLLOWING  
US, BUT I TOOK  
CARE OF THE  
PROBLEM.



AS OF NOW,  
MY GOAL  
IS TO GIVE  
RISE TO THE  
GREATEST  
ANDROIDS  
THE  
UNIVERSE  
HAS EVER  
KNOWN.

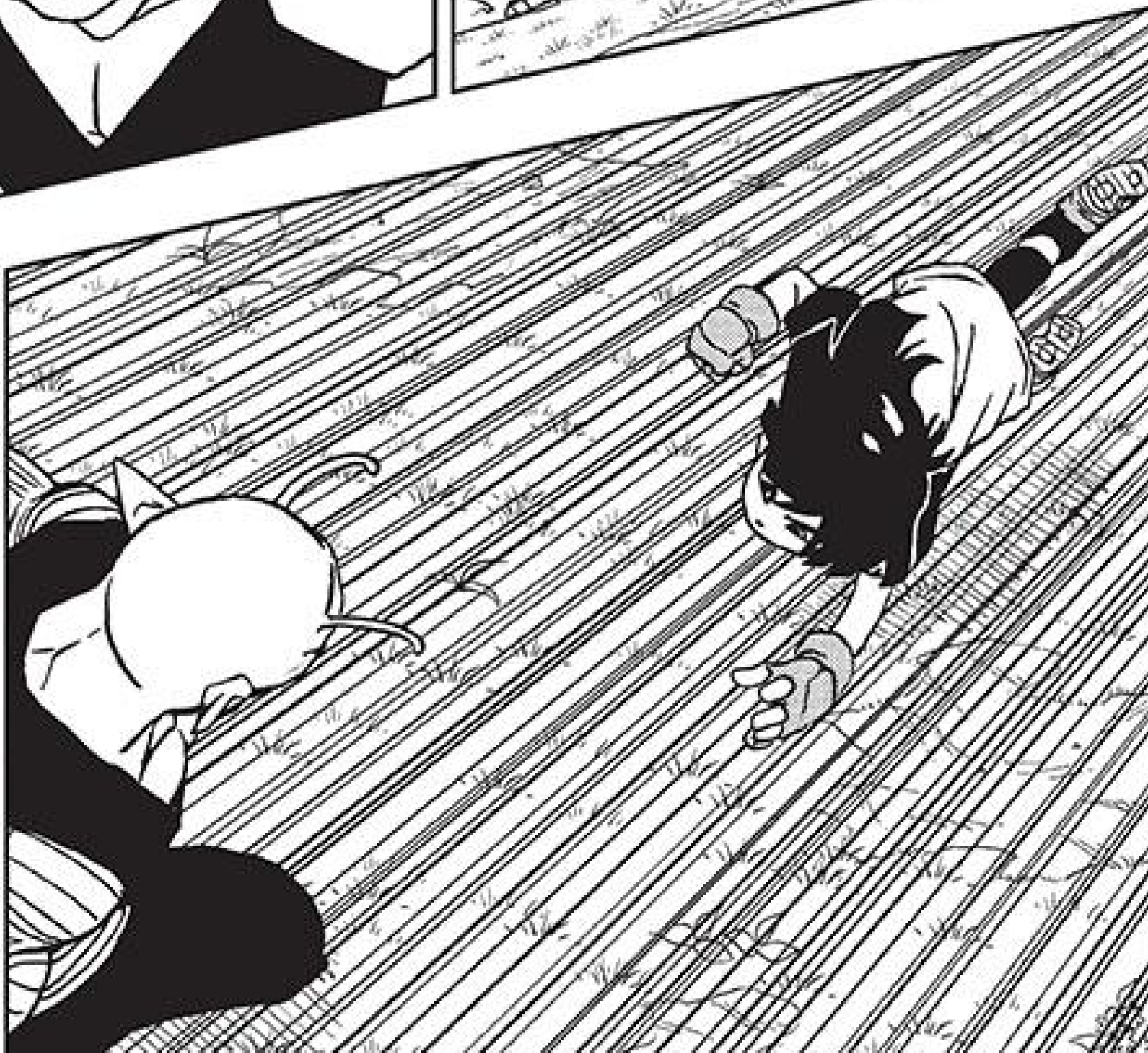
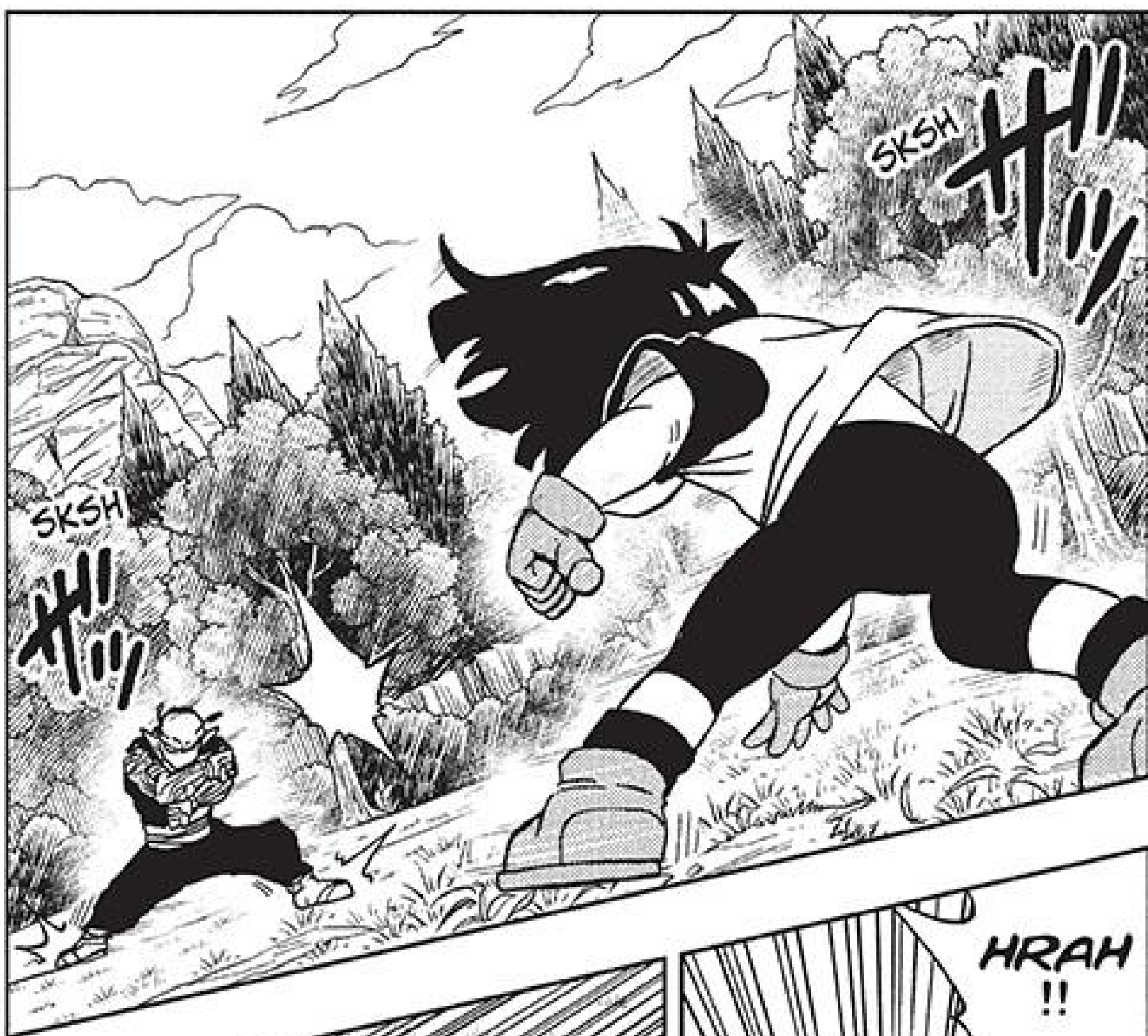


FANTASTIC!  
THE RED  
RIBBON  
ARMY'LL BE  
BACK ON  
TOP IN NO  
TIME!



HUR-  
RAH  
!!

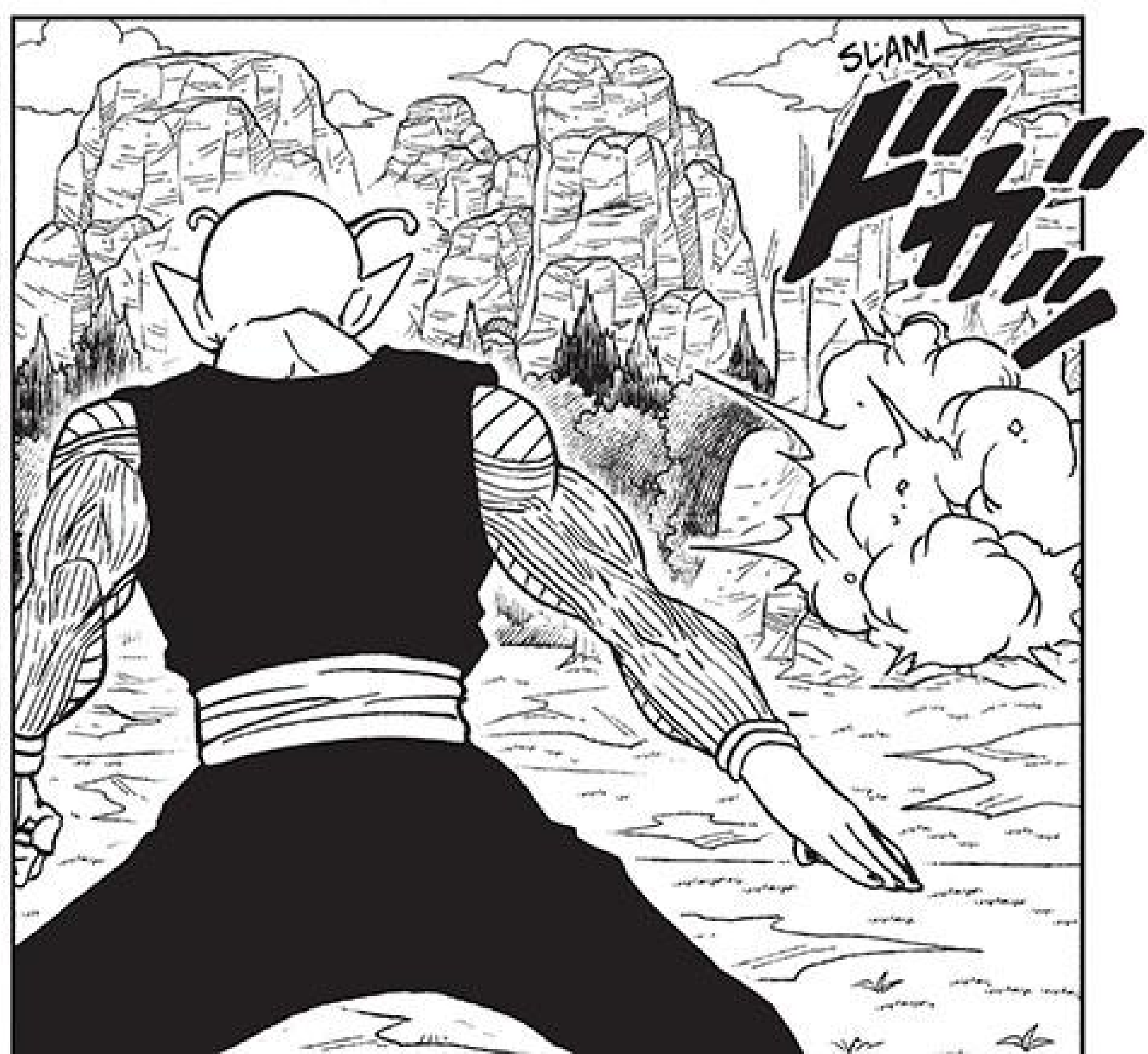
HOW  
COULD  
YOU,  
KURIRIN?!















GO ON AND TRY.

OF COURSE IT IS.



YOU CAN'T EVEN FLY YET.

LIKE I'VE EXPLAINED, YOU NEED TO MASTER THE BASICS FIRST.

YEAH, WELL, IT'S HARD...



BUT I WANNA LEARN HOW TO SHOOT KIKÔHÔ BLASTS FROM MY HANDS AND STUFF. GOTEN AND TRUNKS CAN DO THAT, Y'KNOW.



PHEW...



HMPH!



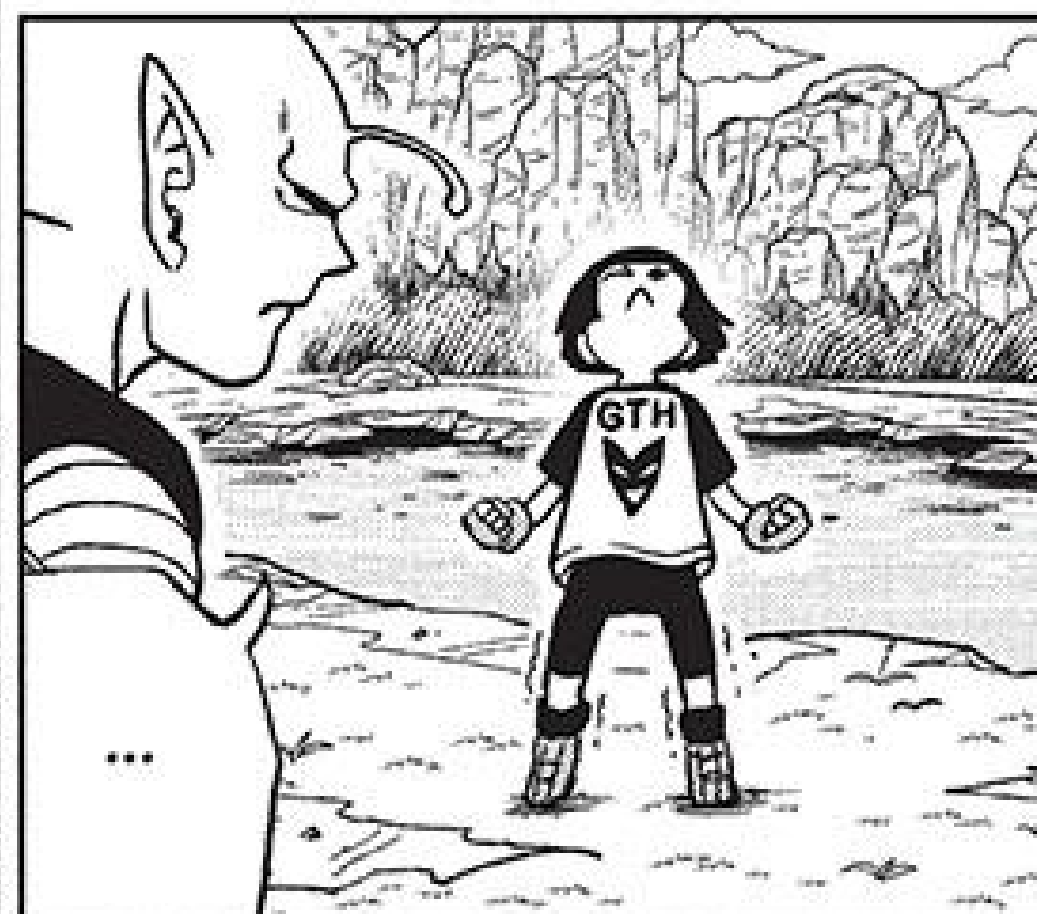
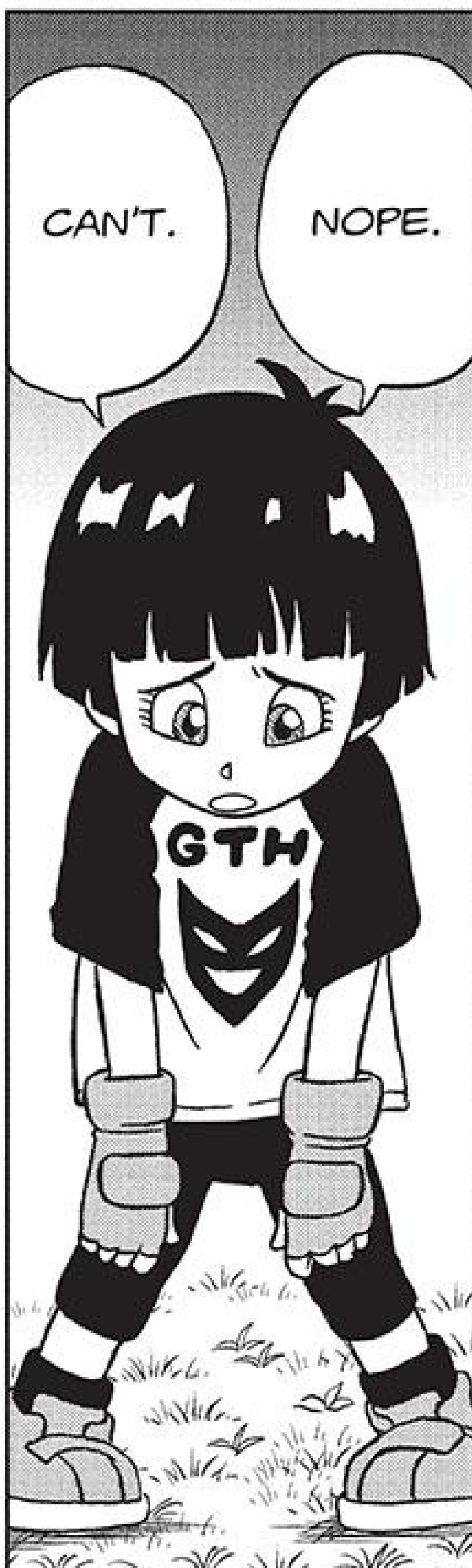
OKAY...

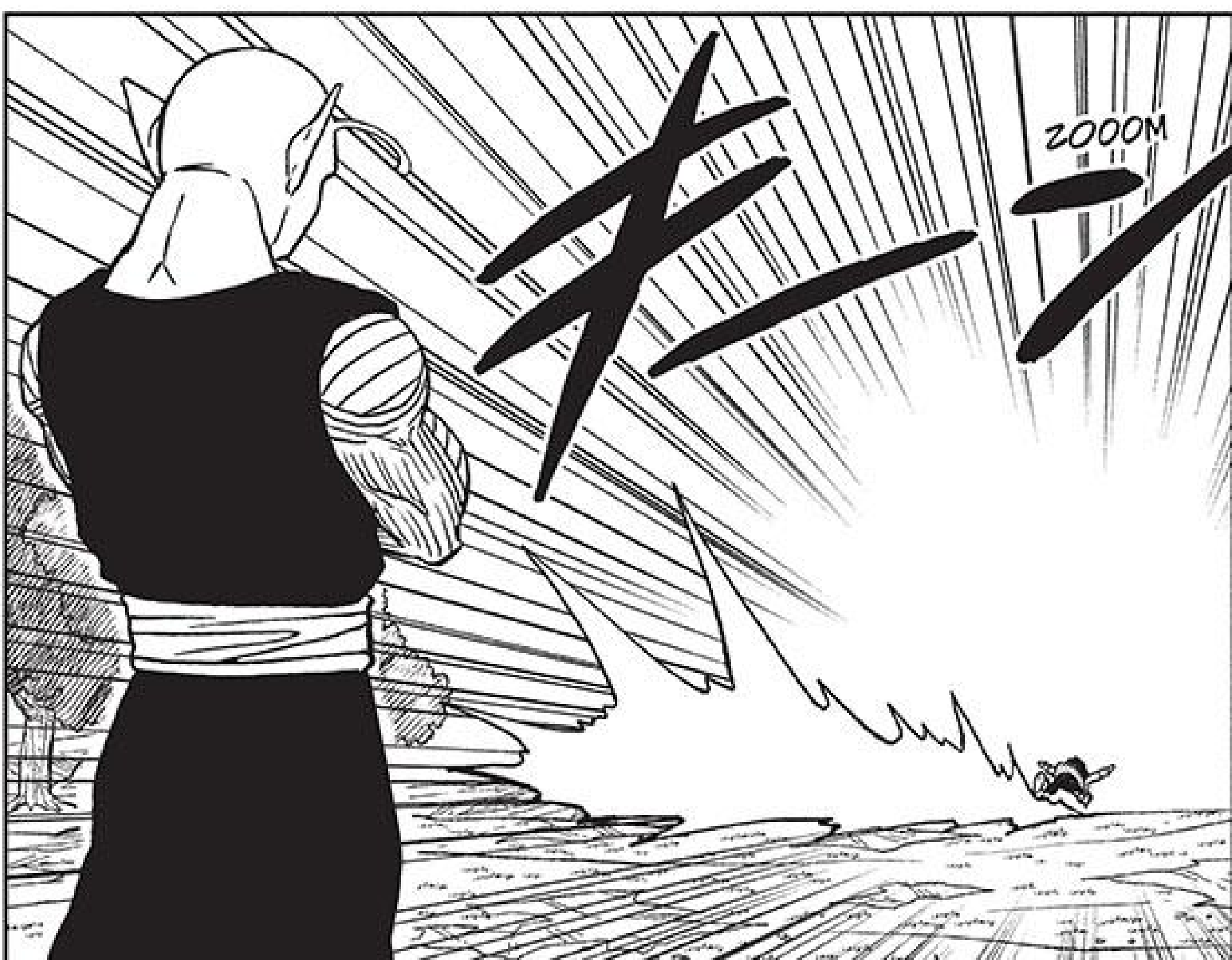


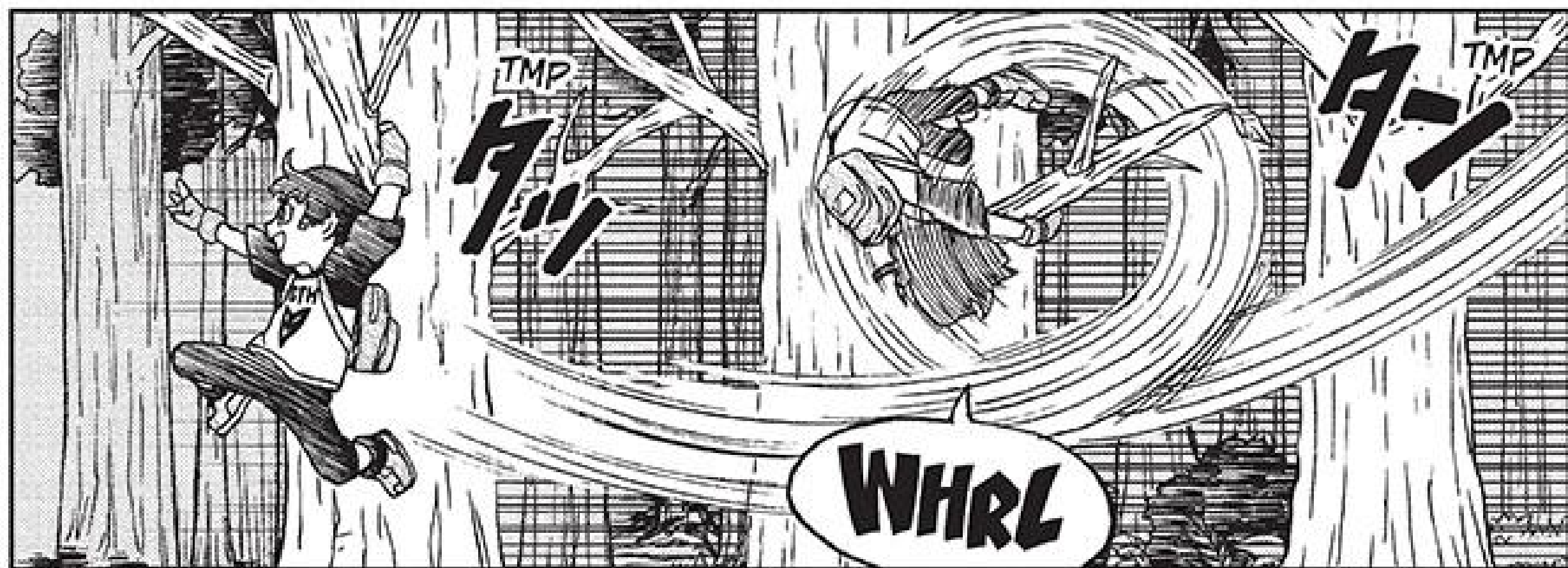
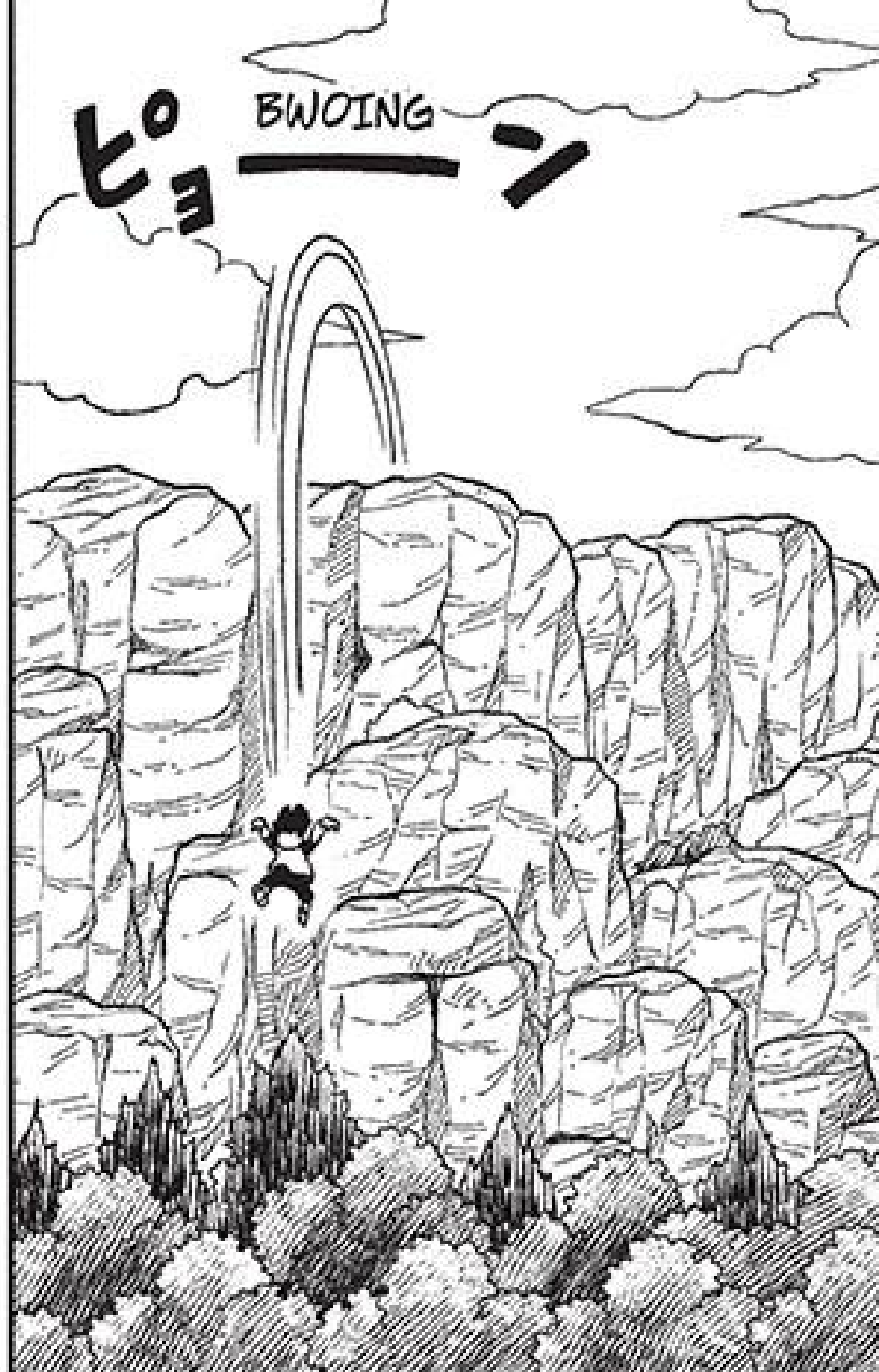
OKAY, BUT SHHH! LEMME TRY!

DON'T FORCE IT! WILL IT! THAT'LL GIVE YOU CONTROL OVER YOUR CHI.





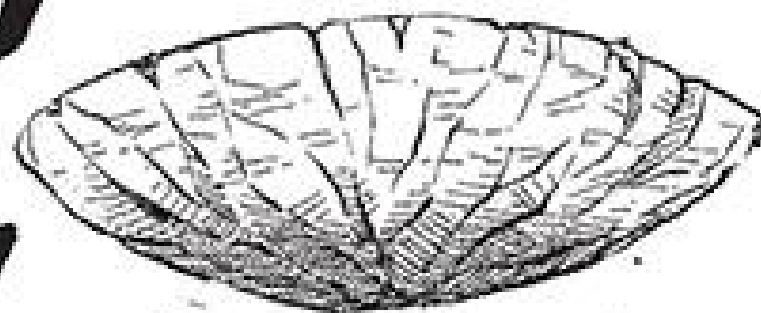




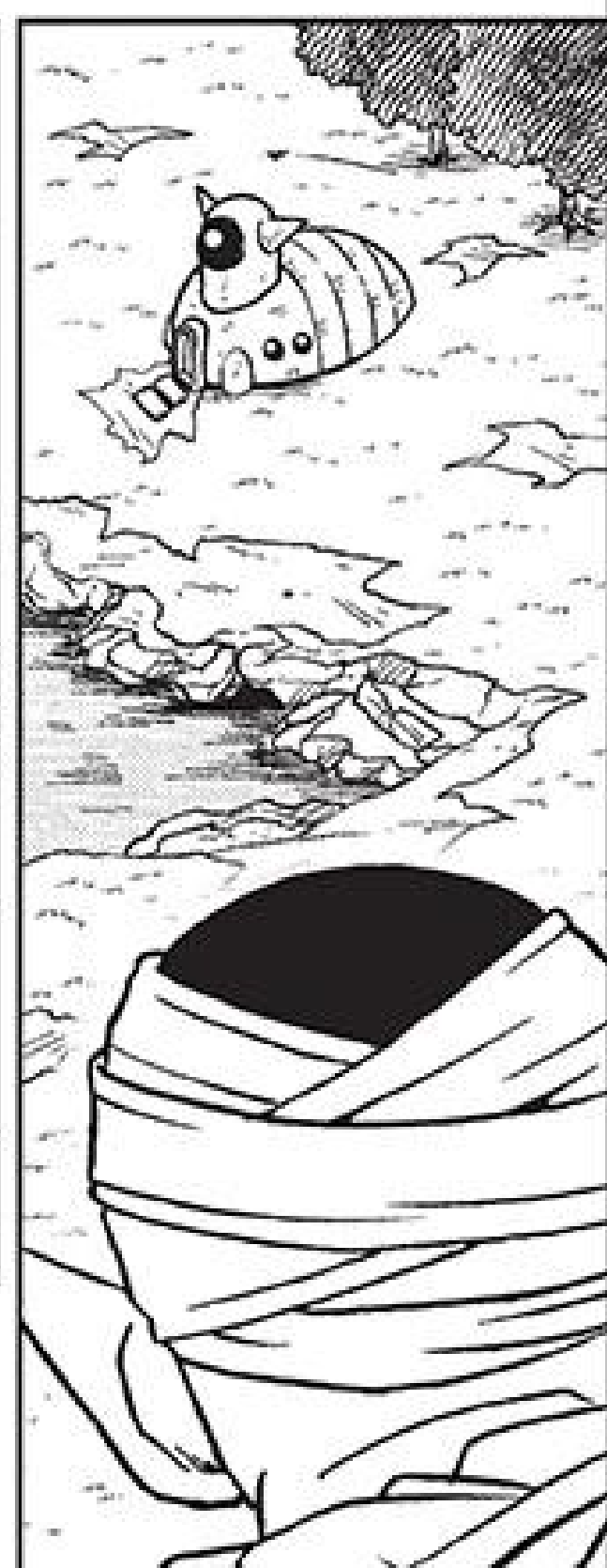


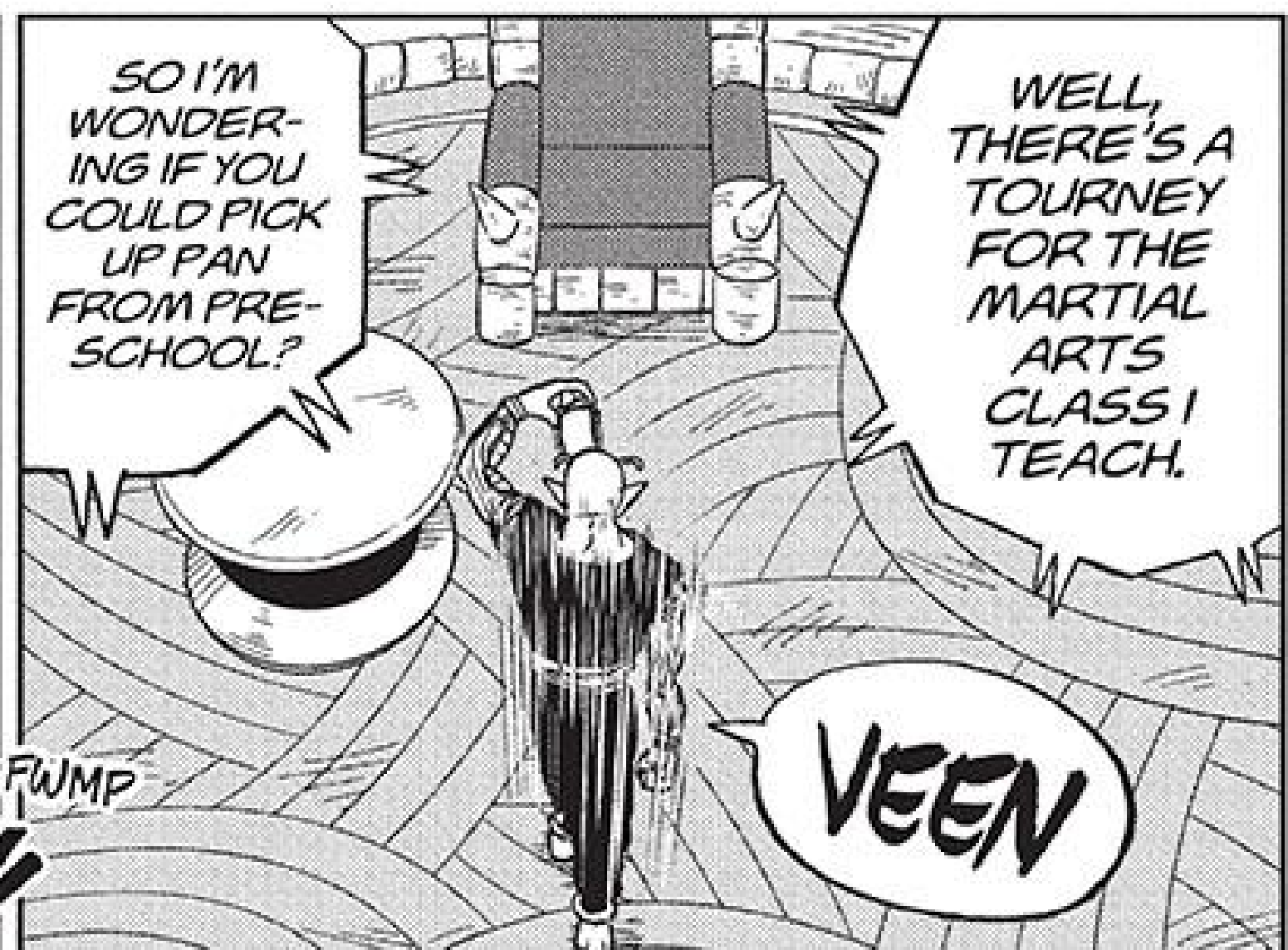
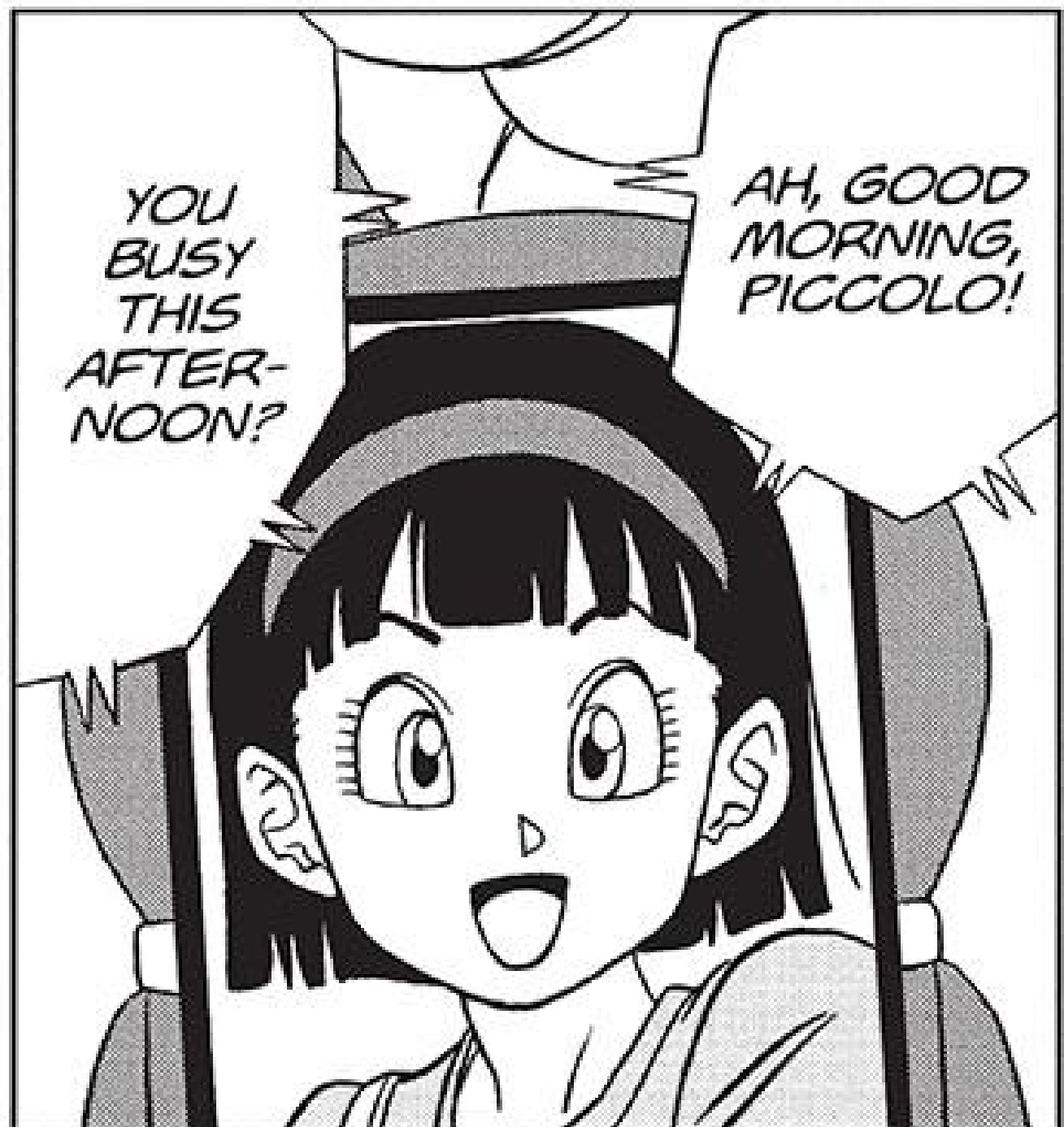
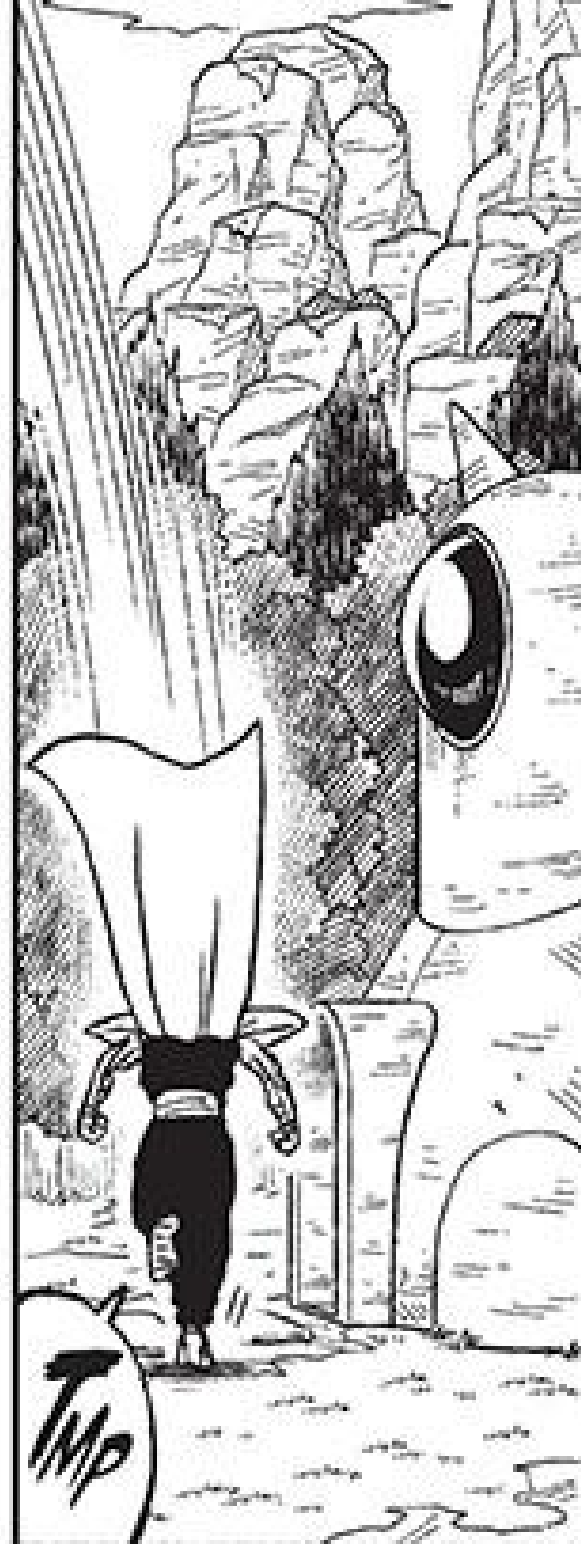


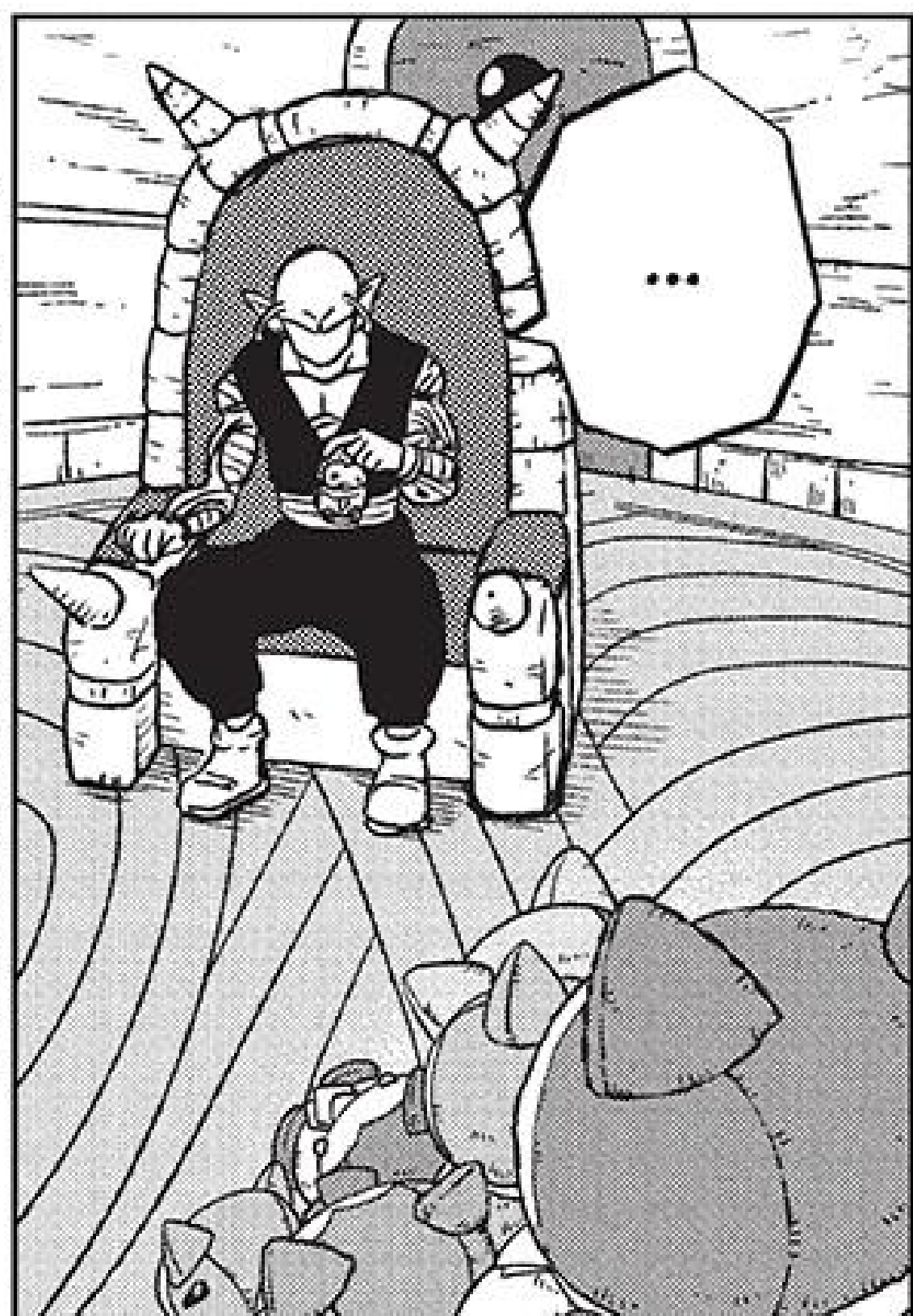
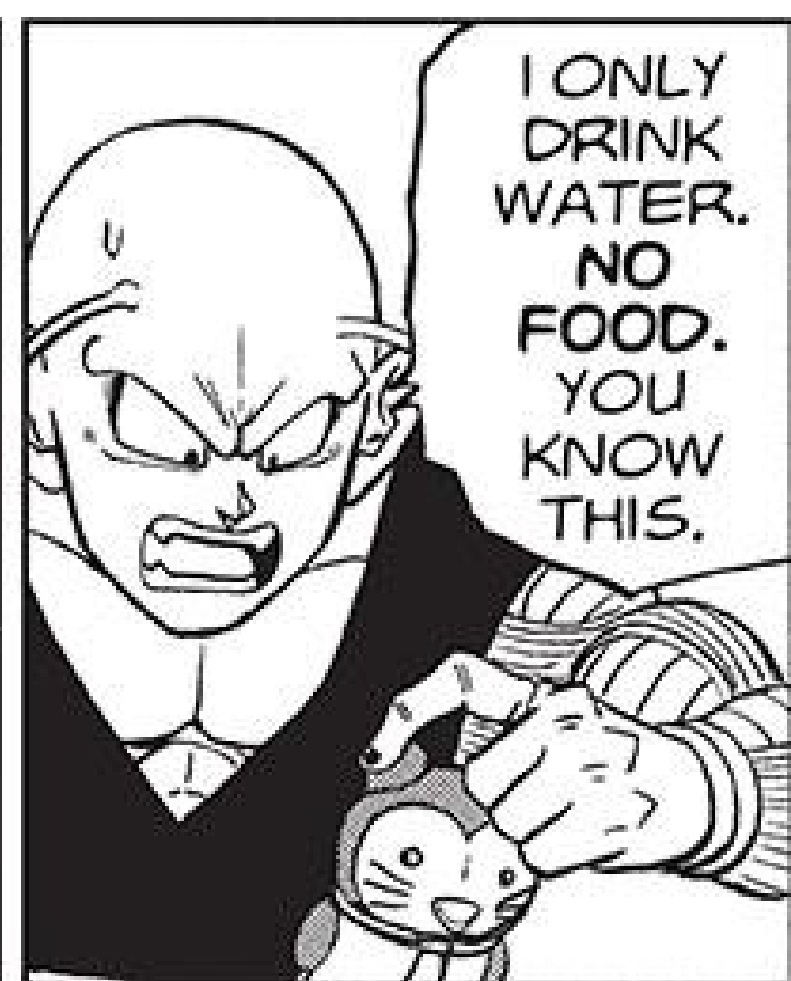
RMMMB  
ゴ  
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ゴ  
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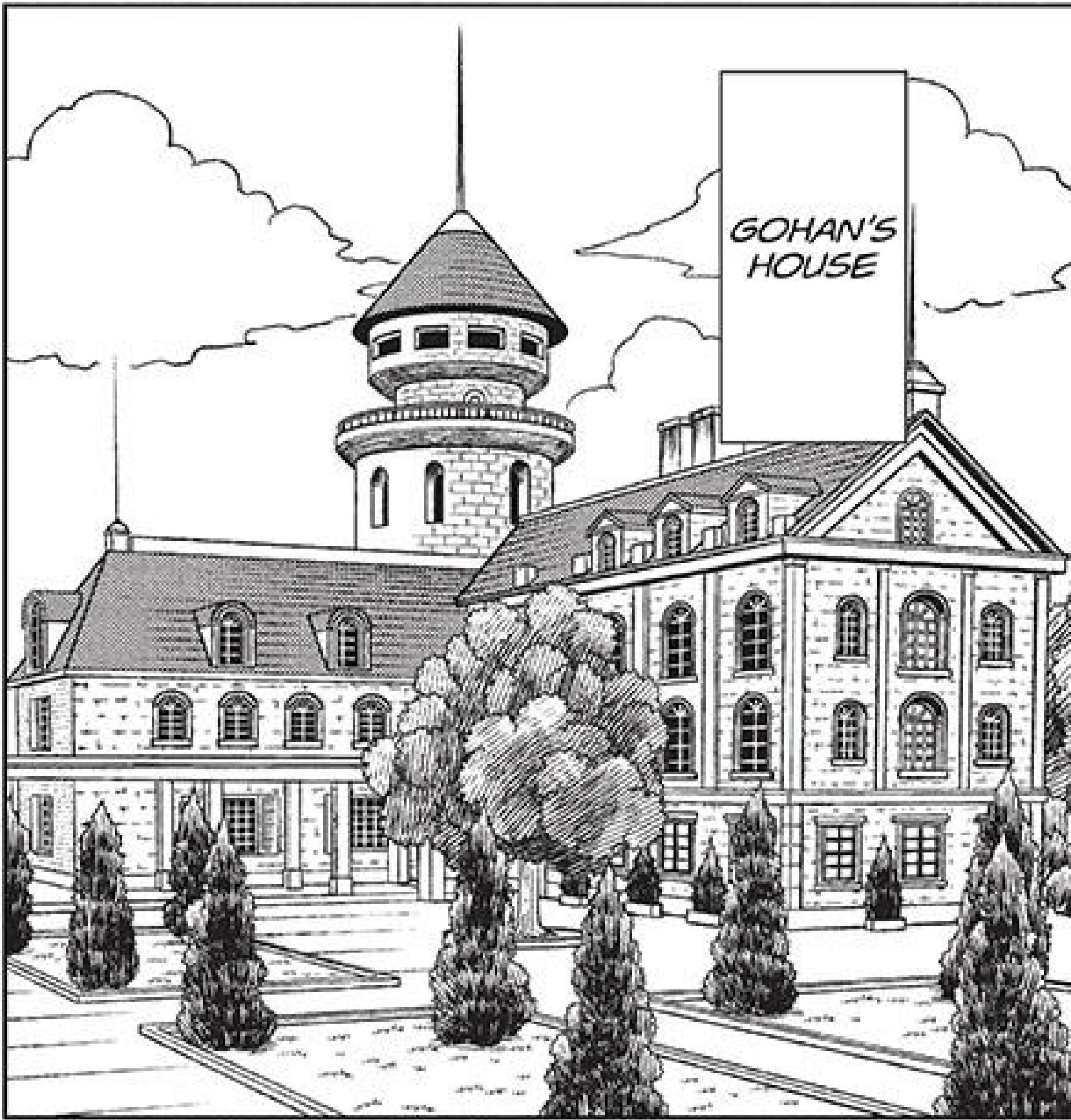
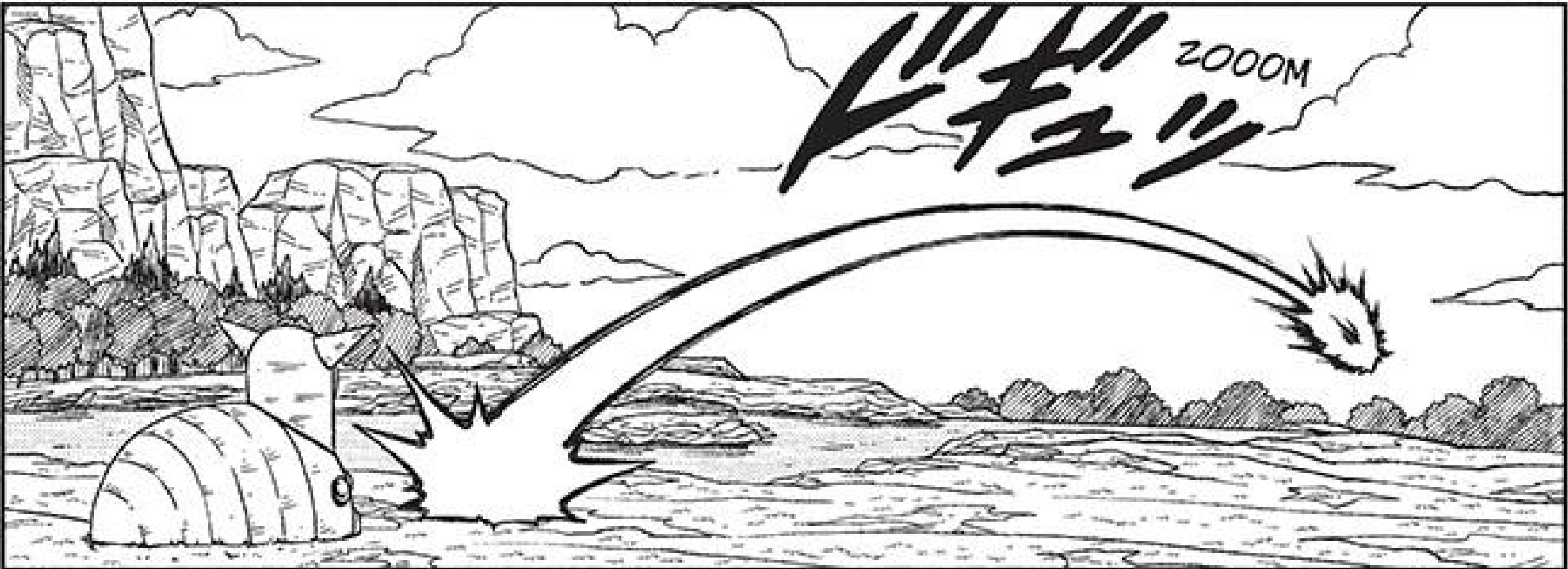
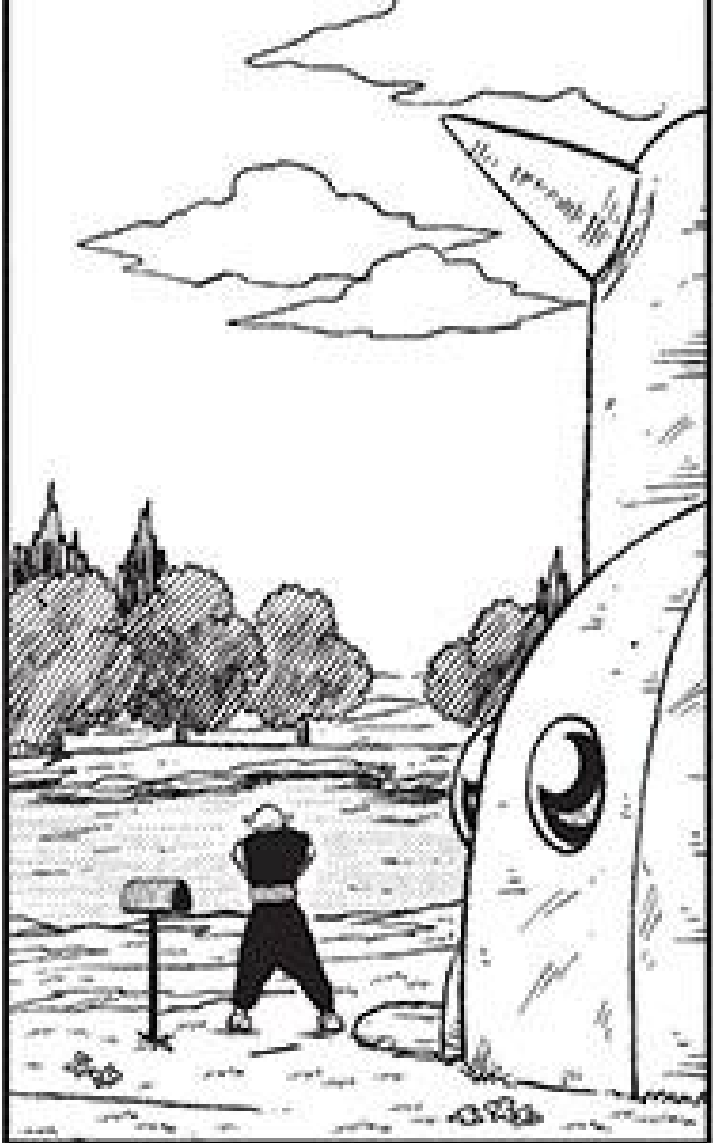
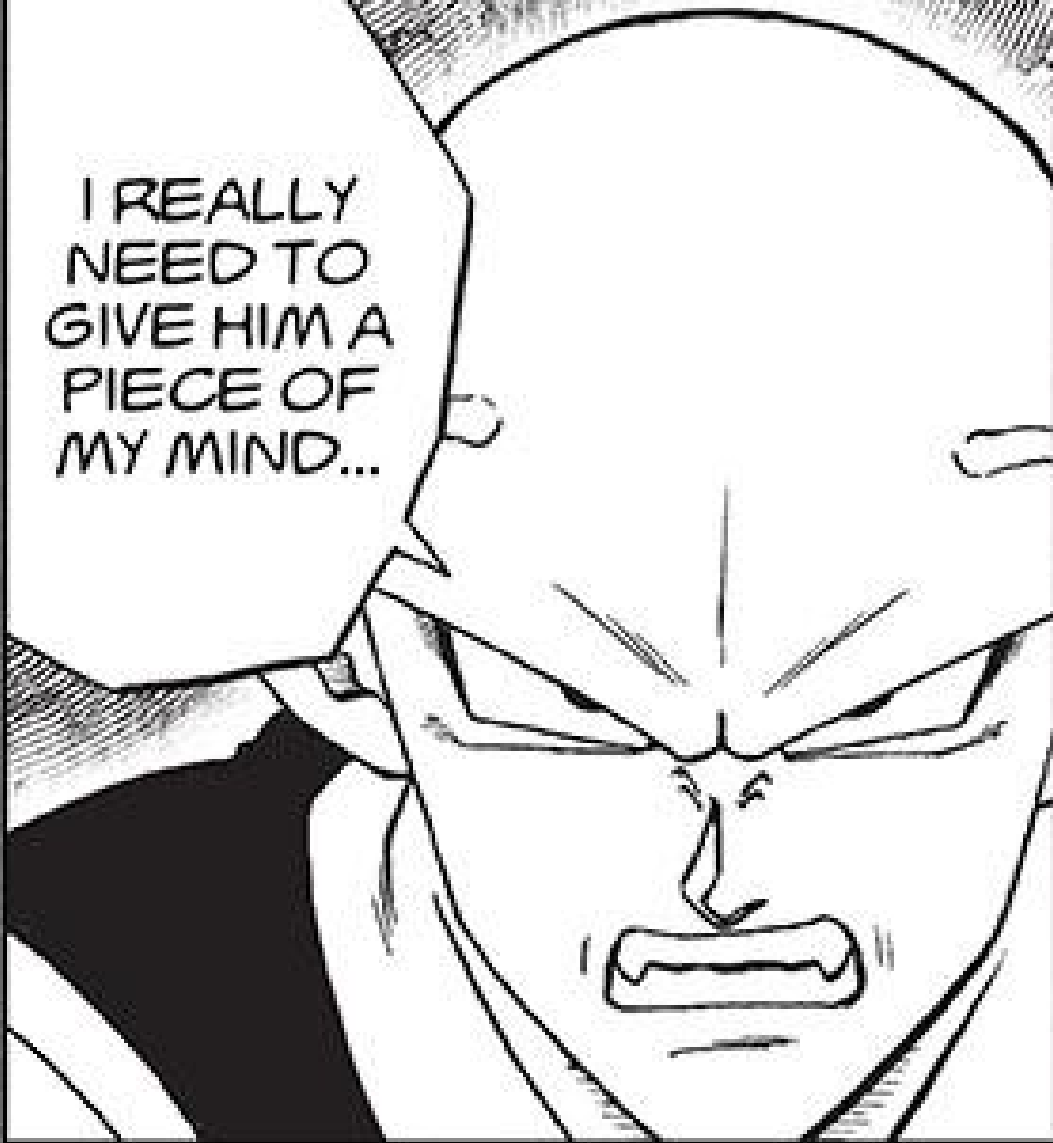
THE NEXT  
MORNING













IF YOU MUST  
KNOW, MY  
REPORT ON  
INSECTS  
CONCERNS A  
FASCINATING  
FORMICIDAE  
FIND!

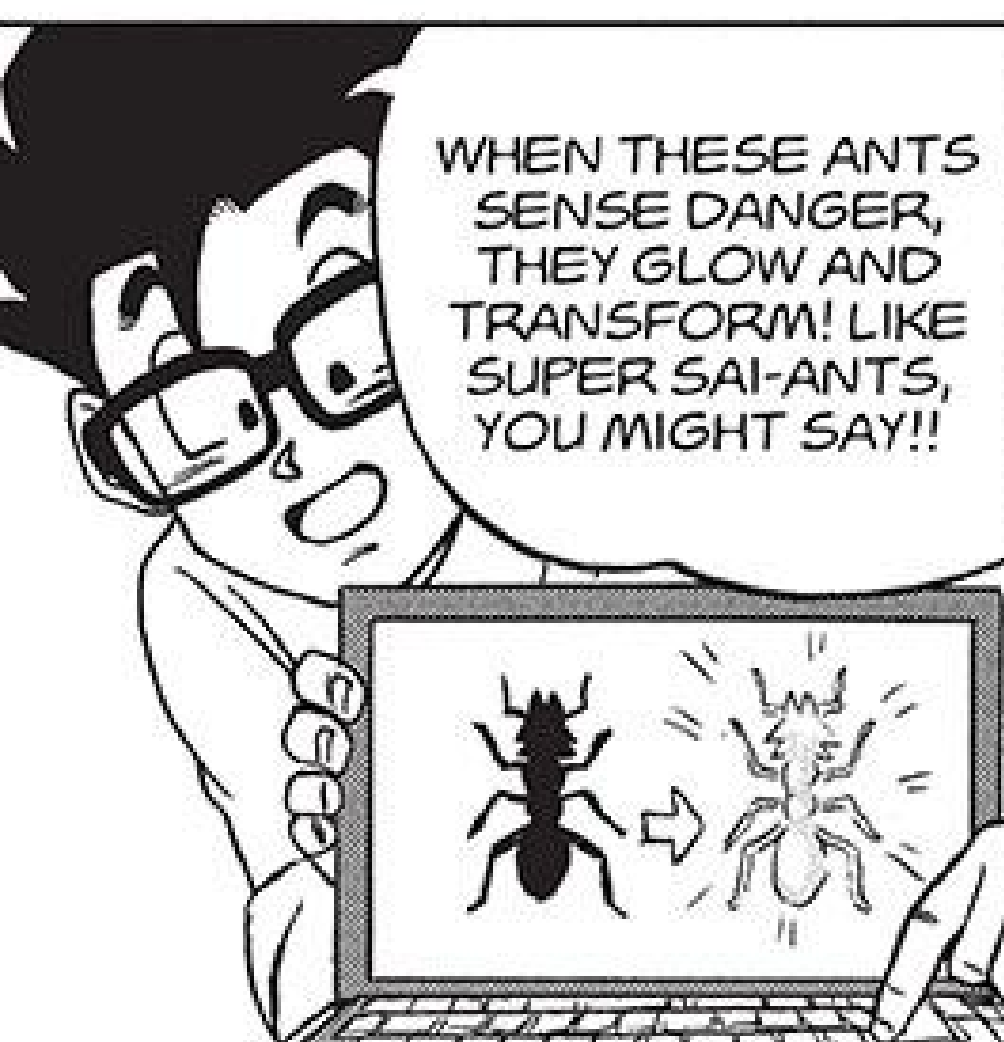


I HEAR VIDEL  
ASKED YOU  
PICK UP  
PAN AGAIN?  
THANKS FOR  
HELPING OUT.

ENOUGH!  
WHAT'RE  
YOU UP TO  
THAT'S SO  
IMPORTANT,  
HUH?



SKREEE



WHEN THESE ANTS  
SENSE DANGER,  
THEY GLOW AND  
TRANSFORM! LIKE  
SUPER SAI-ANTS,  
YOU MIGHT SAY!!



OH,  
PIC-  
COLO!



I'M ASKING  
YOU WHY THIS  
CRAP TAKES  
PRIORITY  
OVER PICKING  
UP YOUR KID?!

FORGET  
YOUR  
STUPID  
SAI-ANTS!  
THAT'S NOT  
THE POINT!



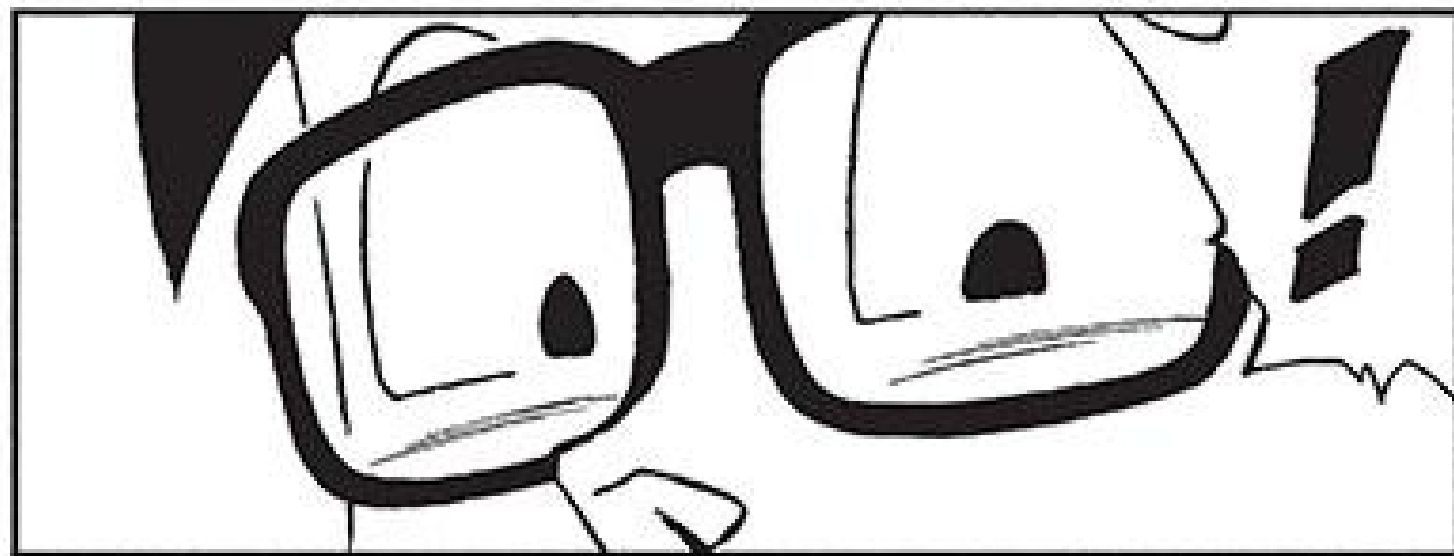
WHO  
KNOWS  
WHEN  
THE  
NEXT  
GREAT  
EVIL  
WILL  
RISE  
UP.

WOULD IT  
KILL YOU  
TO TRAIN  
ONCE IN A  
WHILE?

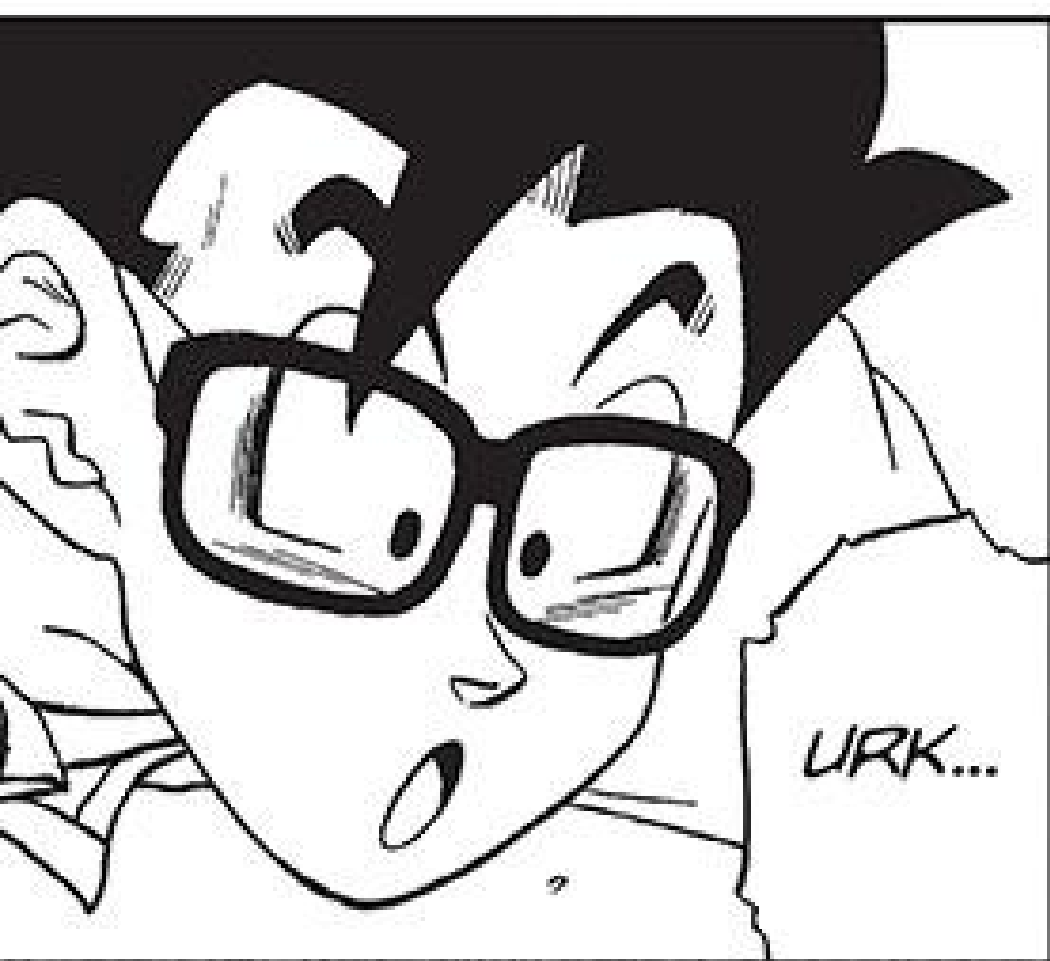


UGH  
...

UM... I  
MEAN...  
WE'VE GOT  
YOU TO  
HELP OUT...  
RIGHT,  
PICCOLO?







URK...



OOF...



BOOF



VEEEN

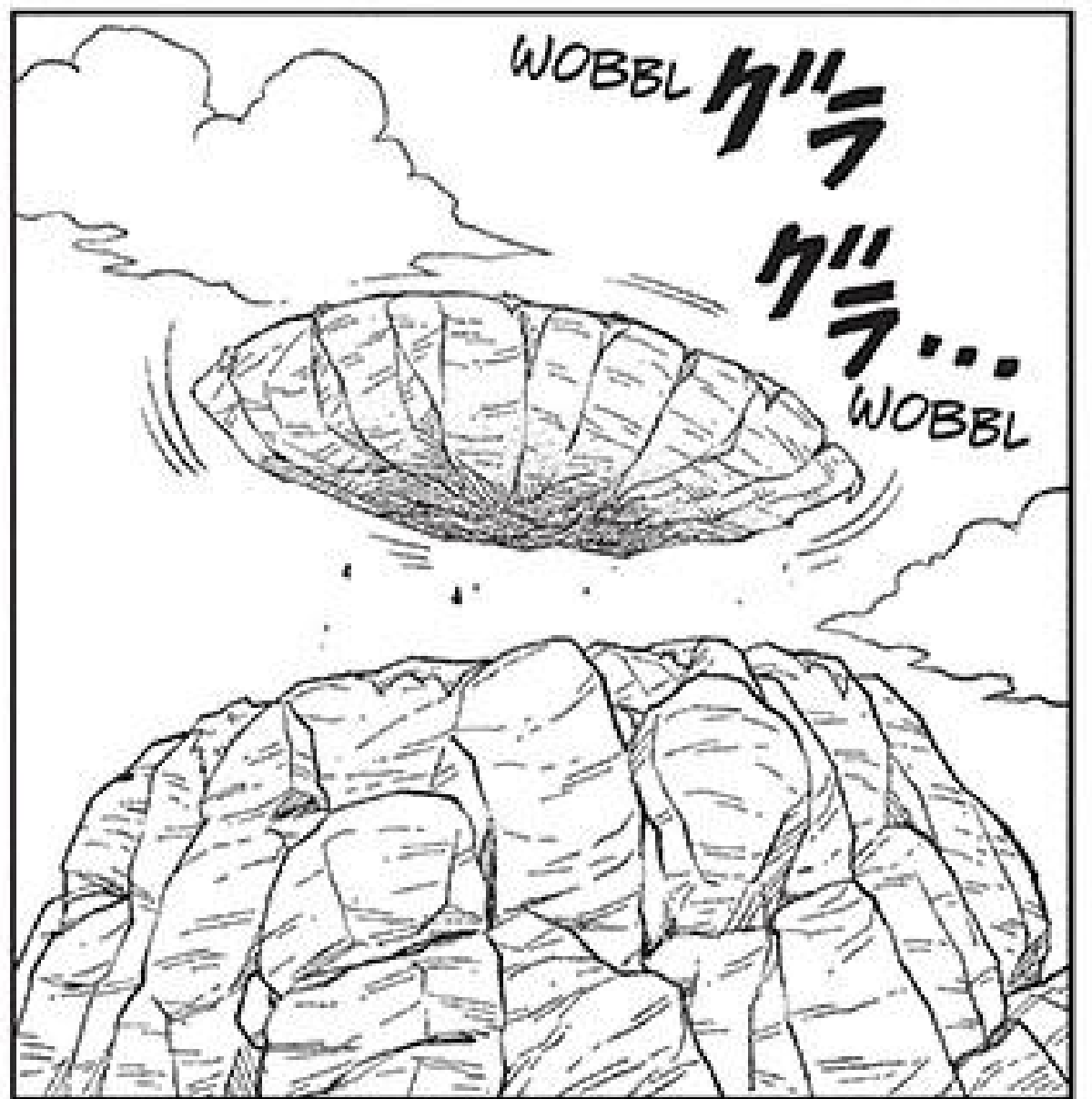
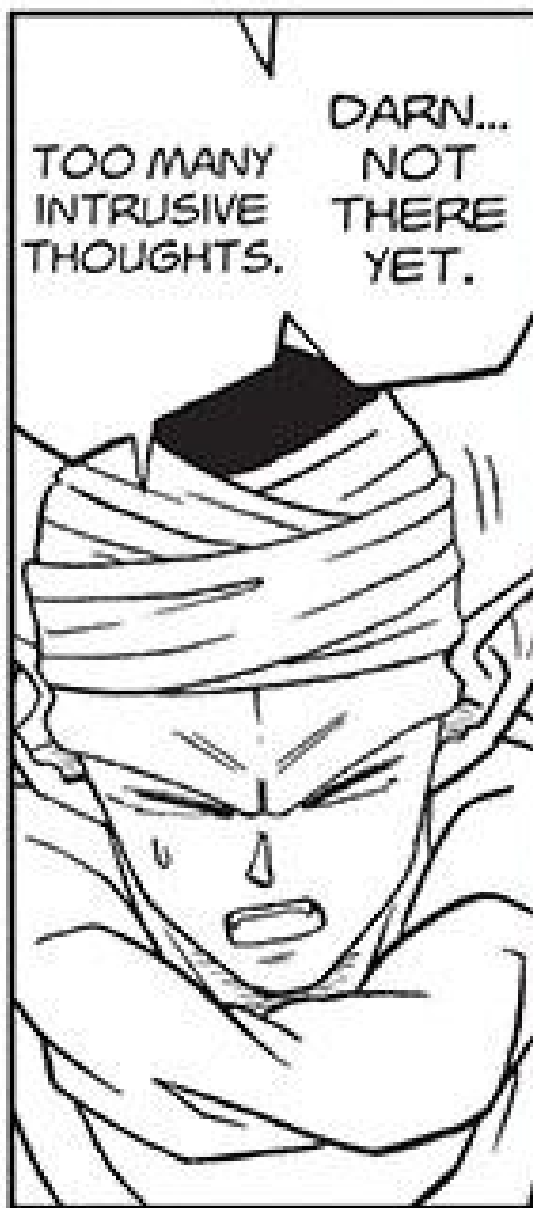
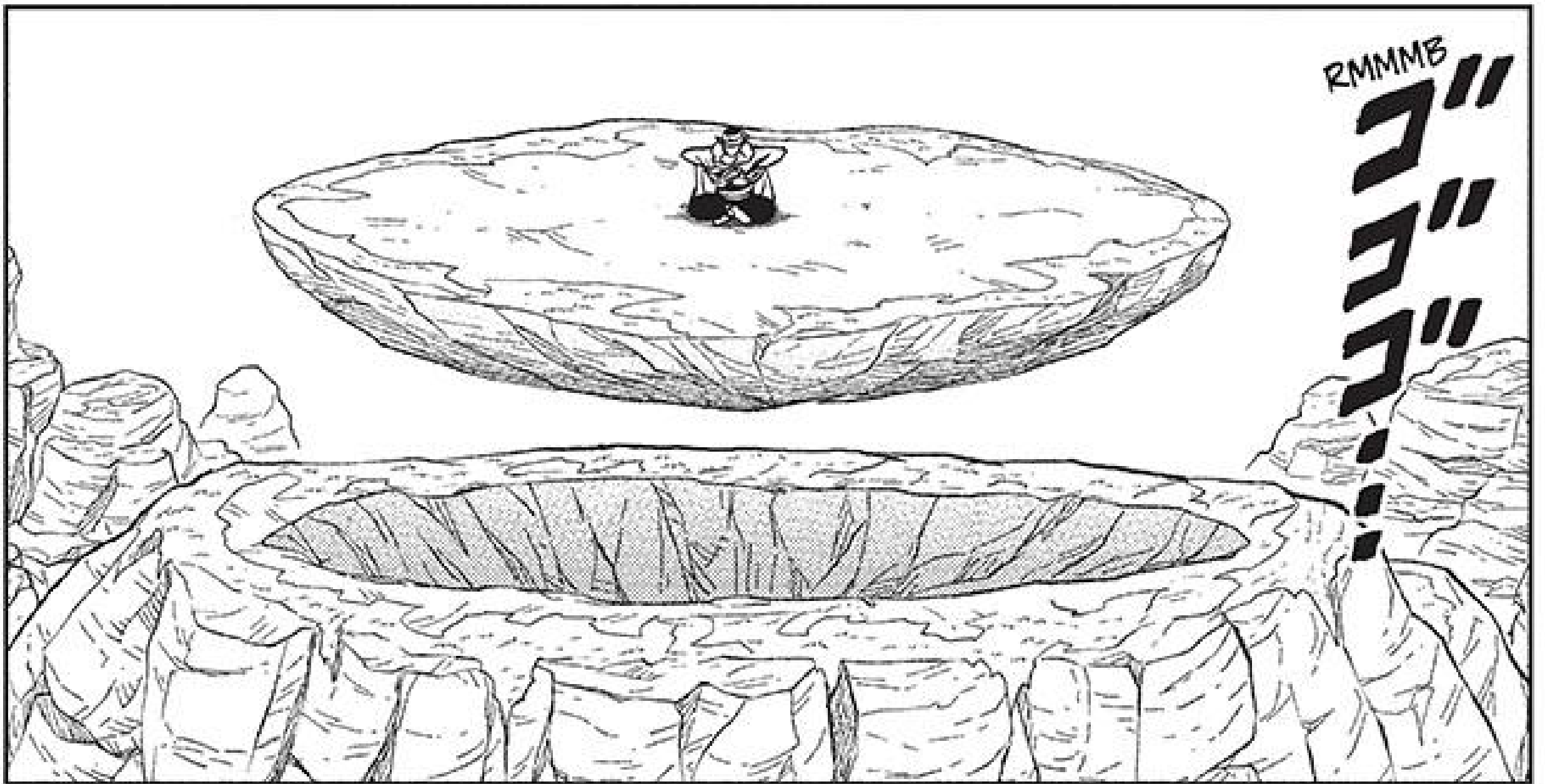
FWP



HEH!

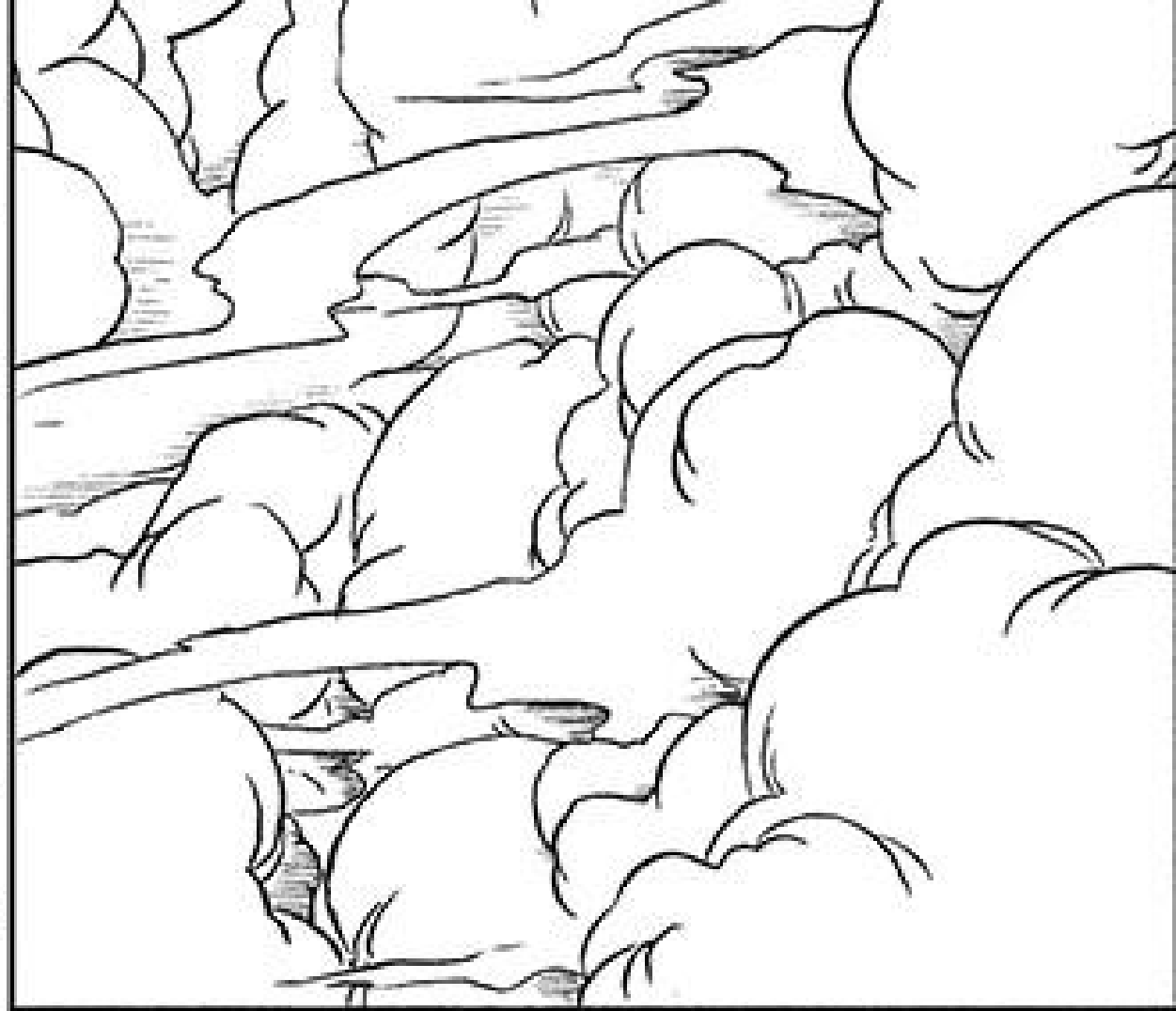
YOU'VE  
BEEN  
SLACK-  
ING.











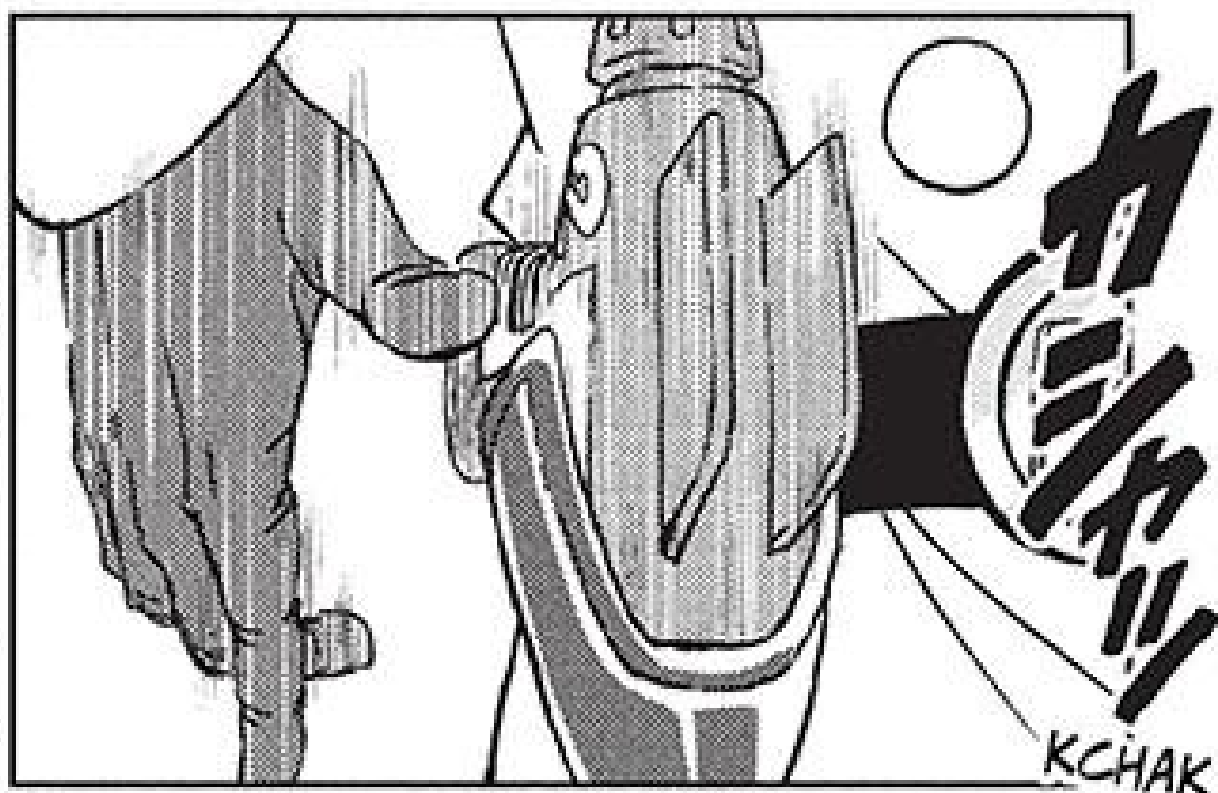
...MY  
TRAIN-  
ING?

WHO  
DARES  
INTERRUPT  
...





KING  
PICCOLO, I  
PRESUME?



KCHAK



I DON'T  
GET IT.



SORRY,  
I'M JUST  
REGULAR  
PICCOLO.



HMPH.  
I PREFER  
RETRO,  
IF YOU  
DON'T  
MIND.



BUT WHO'RE  
YOU MEANT  
TO BE? SOME  
OLD-TIMEY  
HERO?

LOOK,  
IT'S A  
LONG  
STORY.





HRM?



...IS A BIG SECRET.

**To be continued!**