

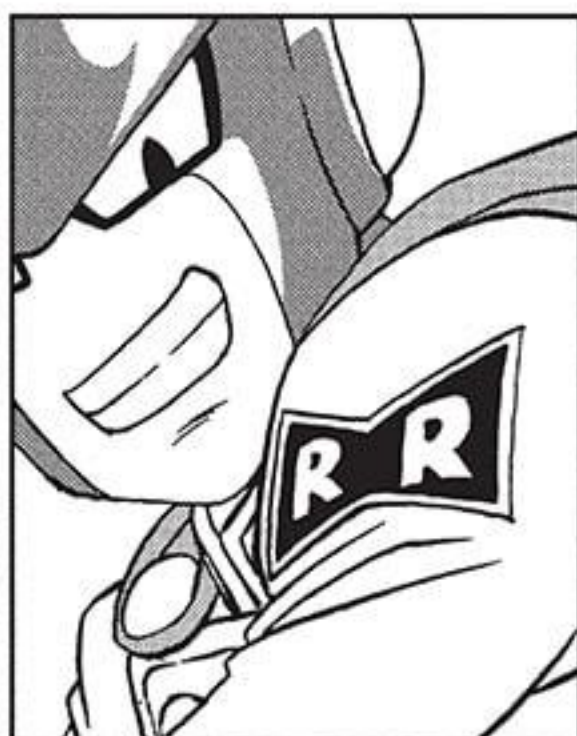
# DRAGON BALL SUPER

## CHAPTER 92: NEW ANDROIDS

WRITTEN BY AKIRA TORIYAMA  
ART BY TOYOTAROU

TRANSLATION: CALEB COOK

LETTERING: BRANDON BOVIA







WAIT, YOU  
WERE  
GOD?  
TELL ME  
MORE.



OOPSIE!  
LOOKS  
LIKE  
THE JIG  
IS UP.



HUH?!



WHO  
CREATED  
YOU?

I CAN'T  
SENSE  
YOUR CHI,  
WHICH  
MAKES YOU  
A ROBOT.  
OR MAYBE  
AN  
ANDROID?



WHY  
SHOULD I?  
DO YOUR  
HOMEWORK  
NEXT TIME.



GOOD  
FOR  
YOU, I  
GUESS.

DANG,  
YOU  
FIGURED  
OUT THAT  
MUCH?

NOT IN A  
SHARING  
MOOD,  
HUH?





YUP!

TODAY WAS  
SUPPOSED  
TO BE A  
BASIC TRIAL  
RUN FOR  
ME, BUT  
CHANGE OF  
PLANS--YOU  
GOTTA BITE  
THE DUST.

HMPH...  
WELL?  
ARE YOU  
SERIOUSLY  
HERE TO  
FIGHT ME?



BUT THAT'S  
CLASSIFIED  
INFO TOO.



HEH...



ORDERS  
ARE  
ORDERS.

DON'T  
HOLD IT  
AGAINST  
ME,  
OKAY?



LET'S  
GET  
THIS  
OVER  
WITH.

UGH...

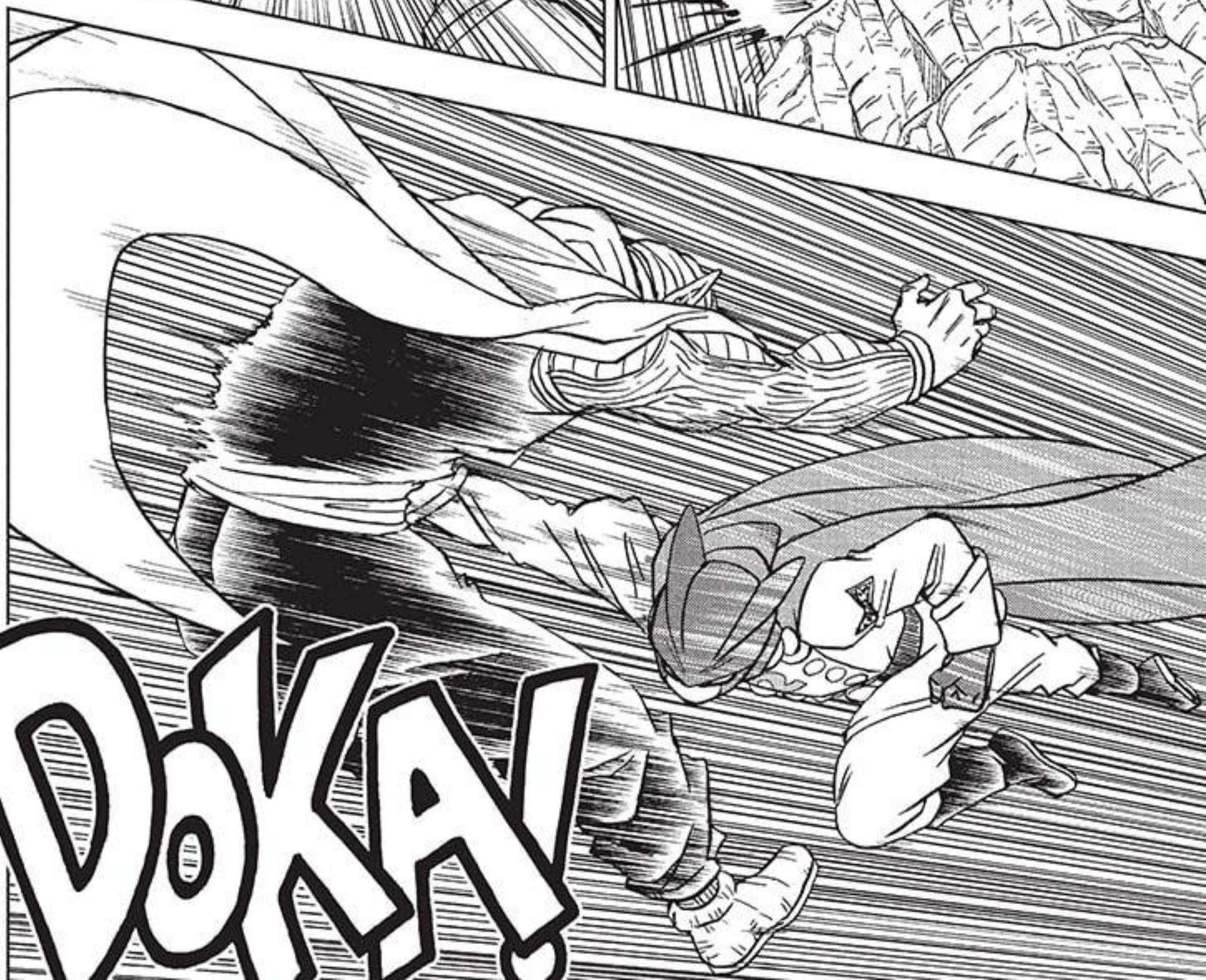












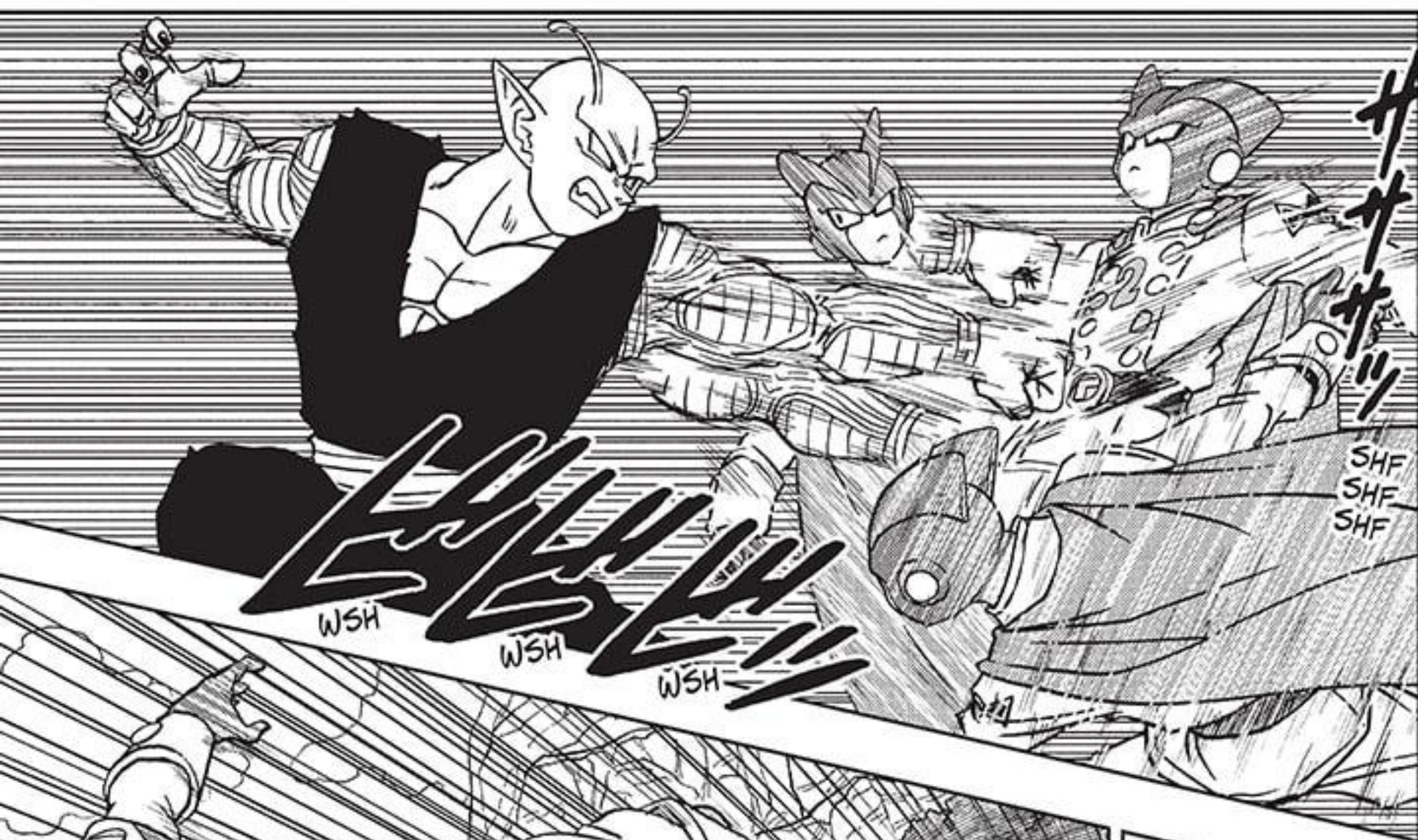




























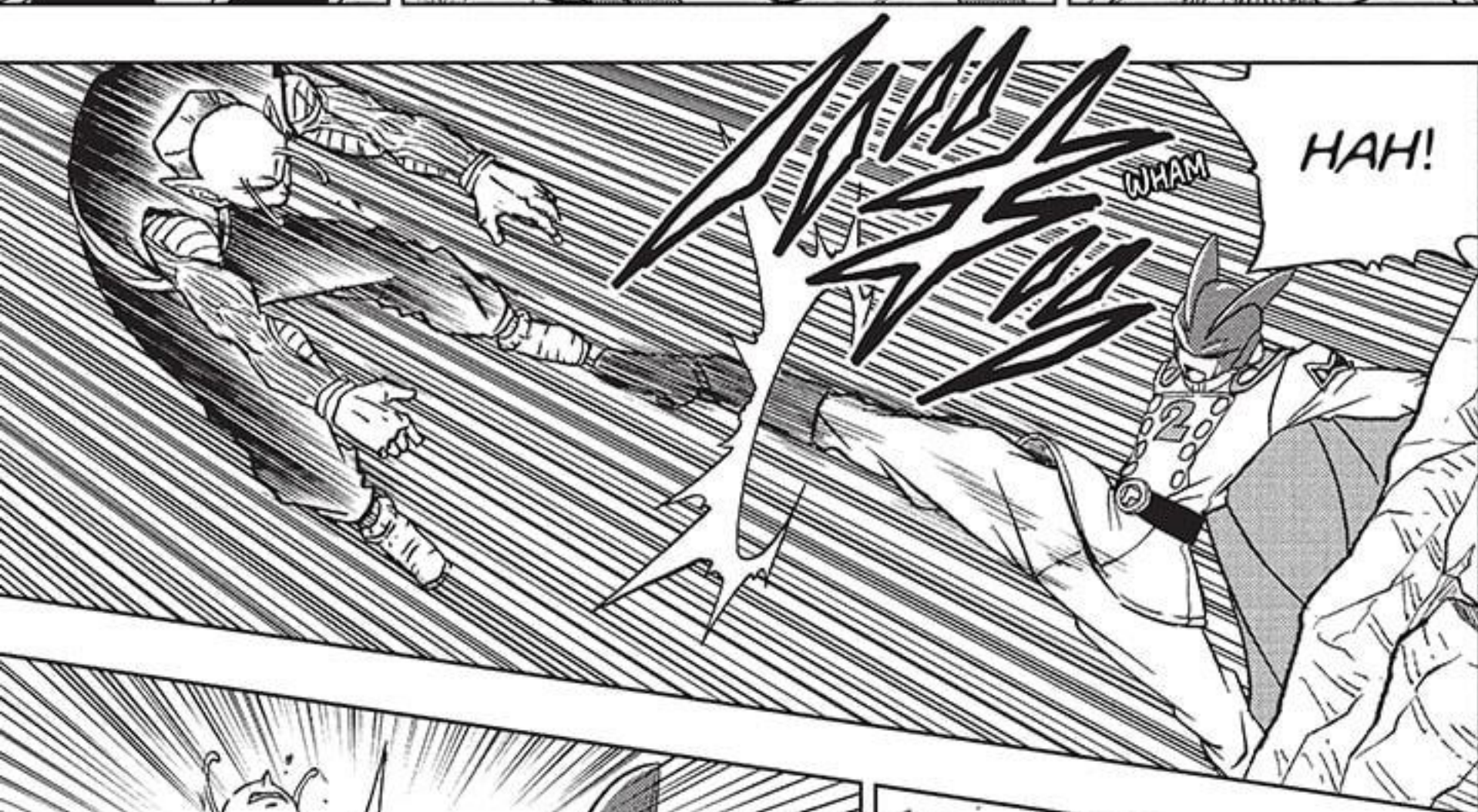
WHAT  
?!



LESSON  
LEARNED.



I SEE.  
IT CAN  
GROW  
BACK  
THEN?  
NEATO.



WHAM

HAH!



AGH  
!!

GA!!



WHP

WHP

WHP

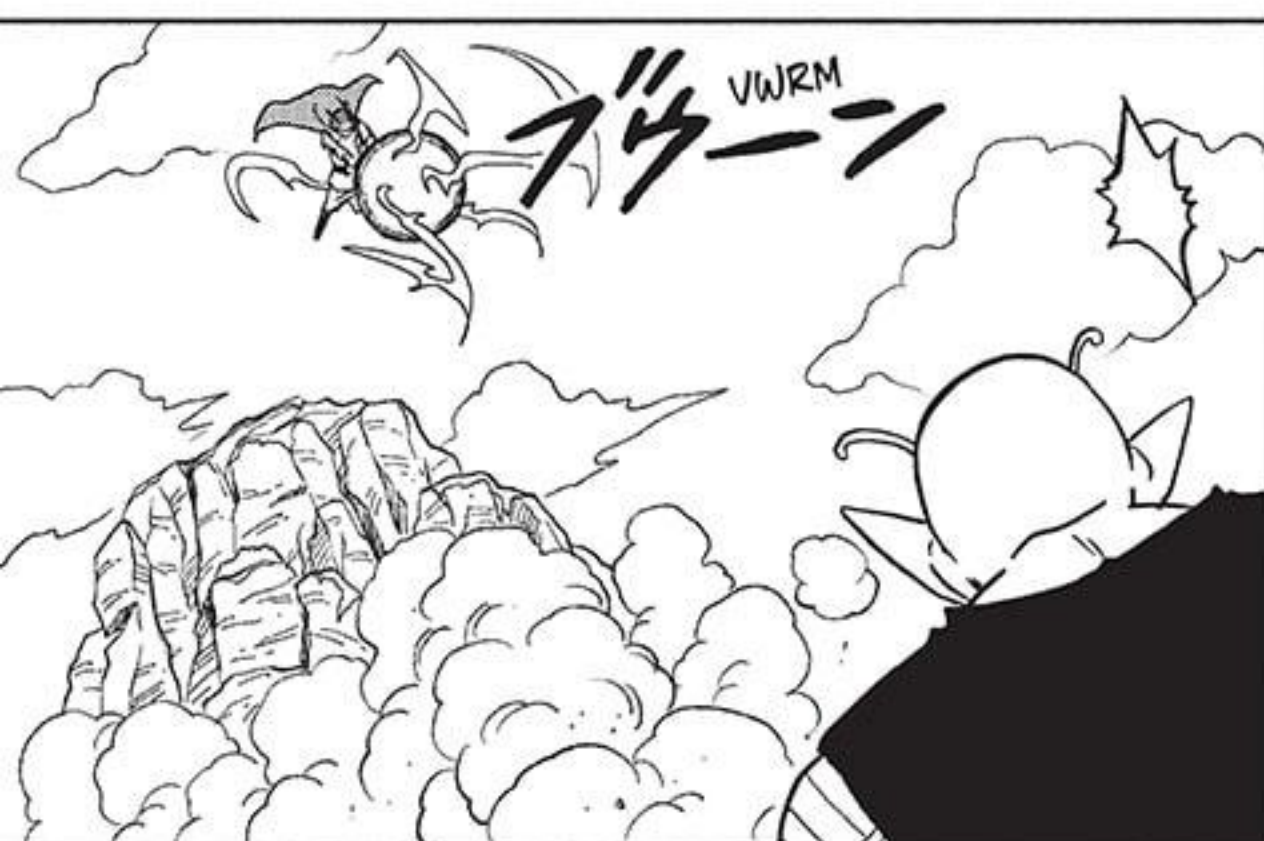
WHP



YEAH,  
I'VE GOT  
A FULL  
READ  
ON YOUR  
MOVES  
NOW.











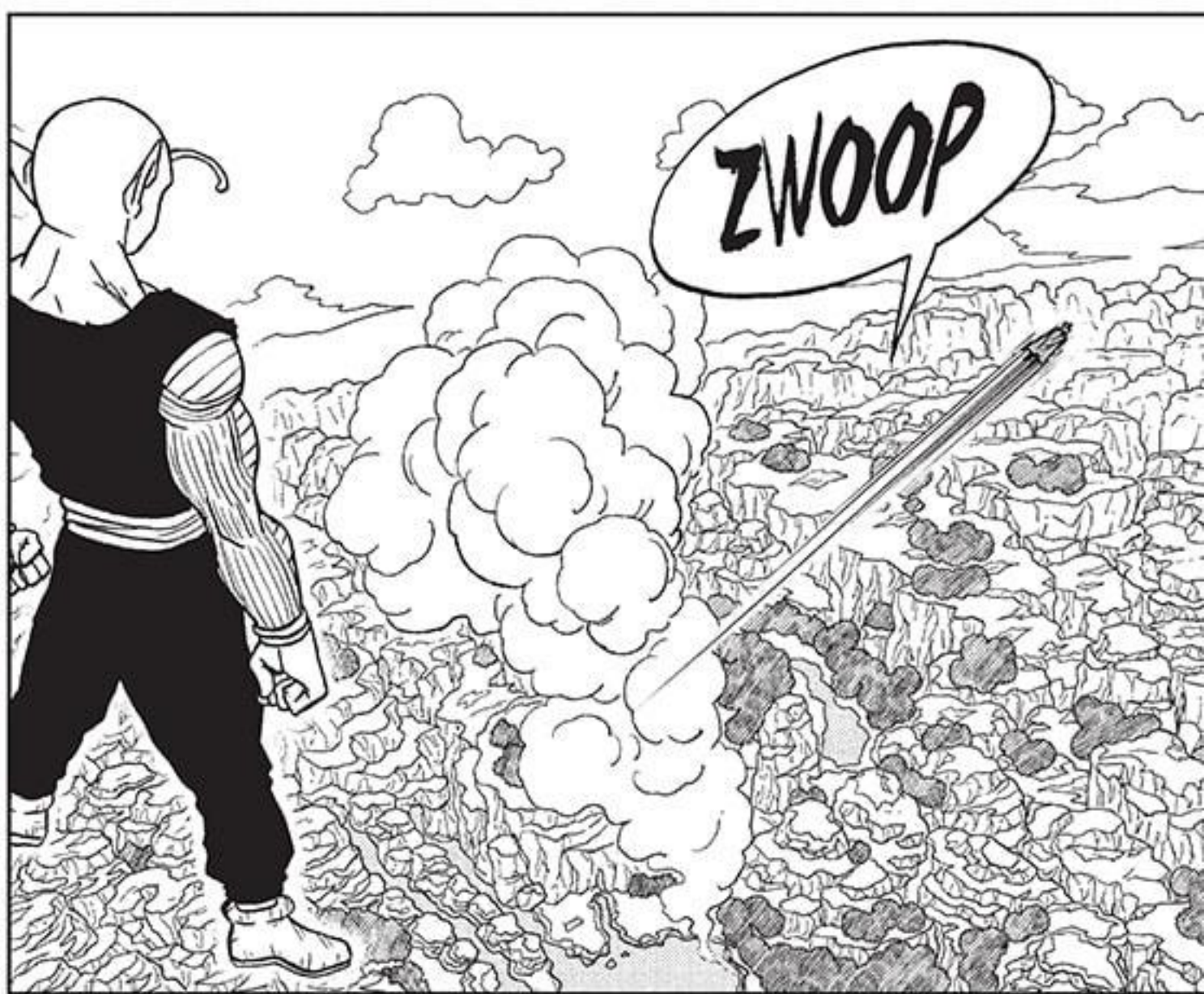
SAY  
BUH-  
BYE.



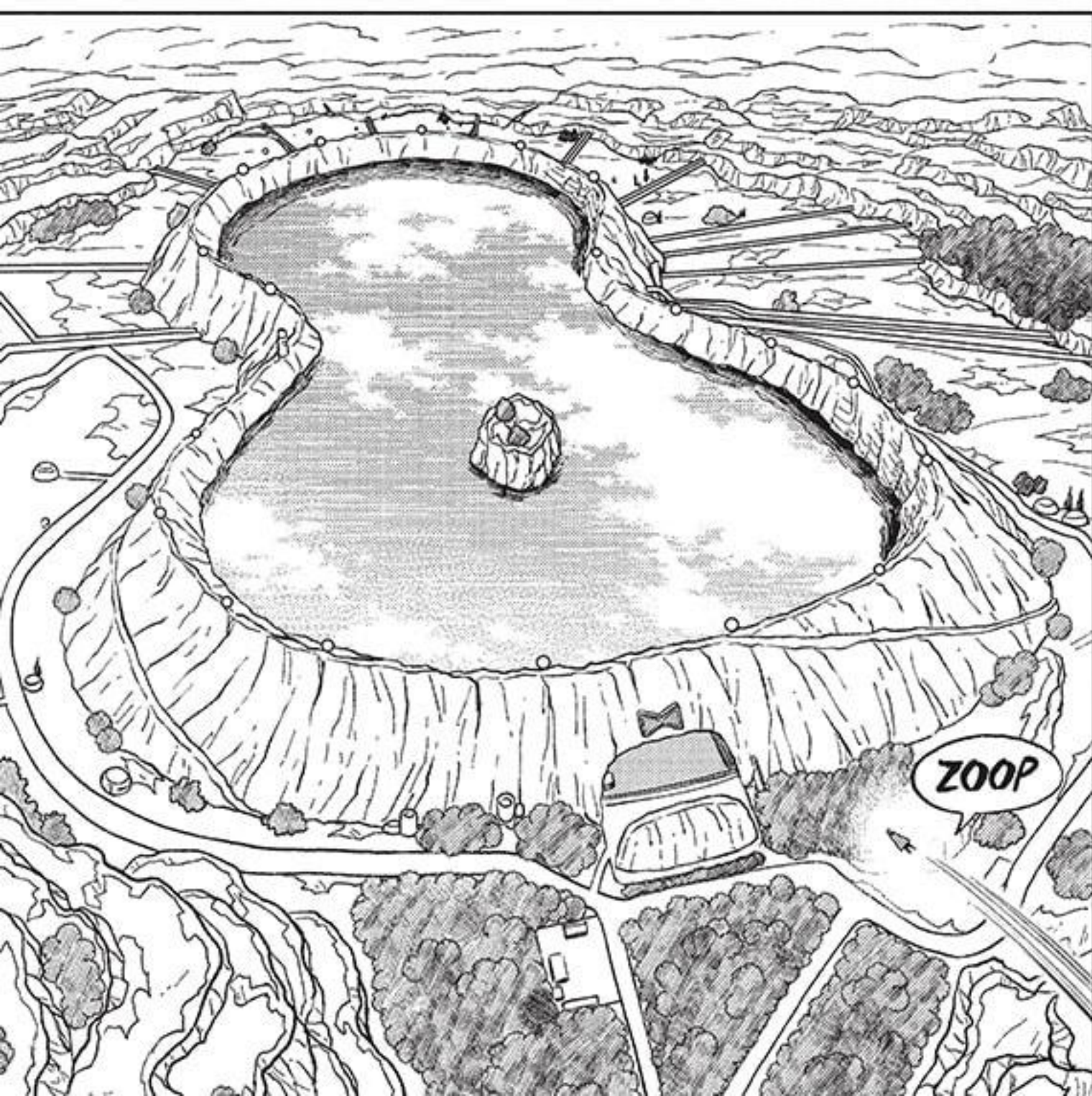
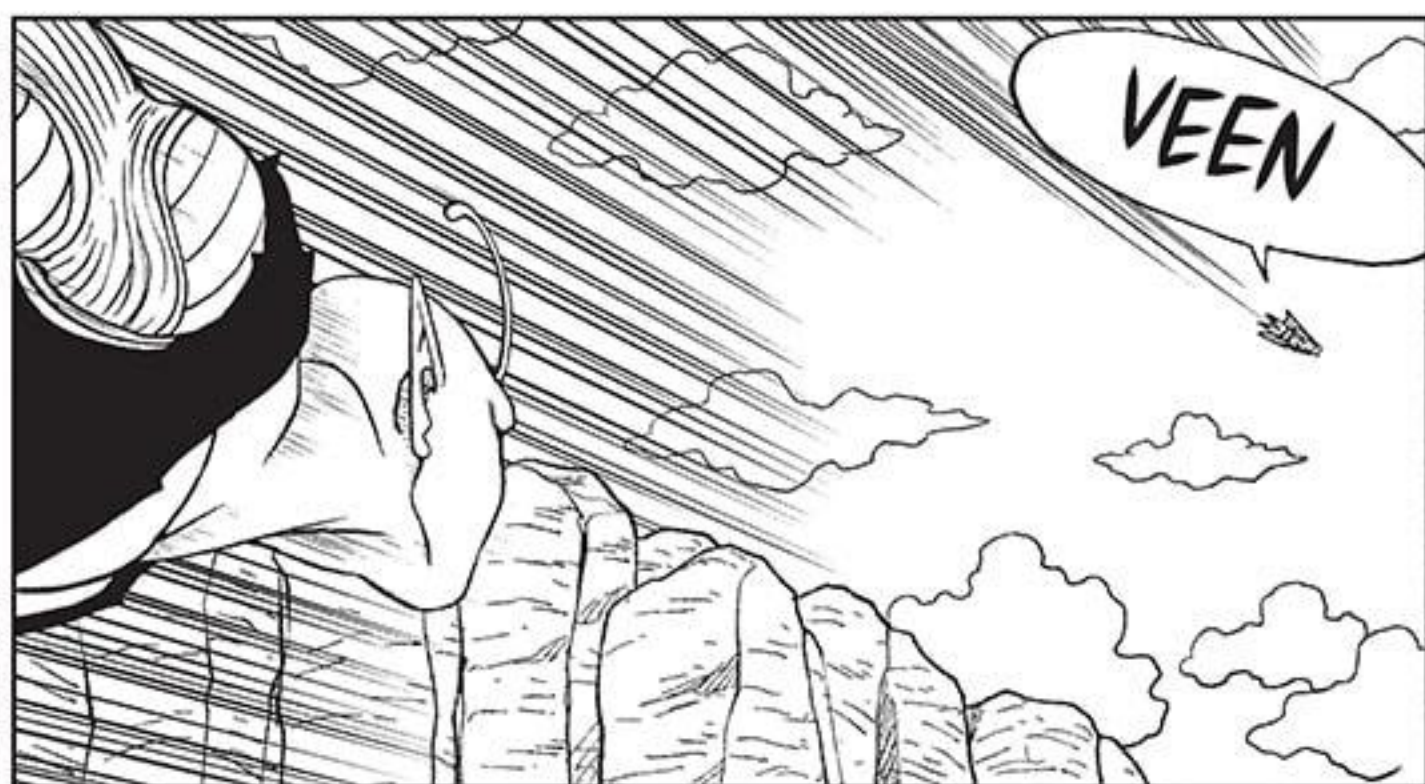




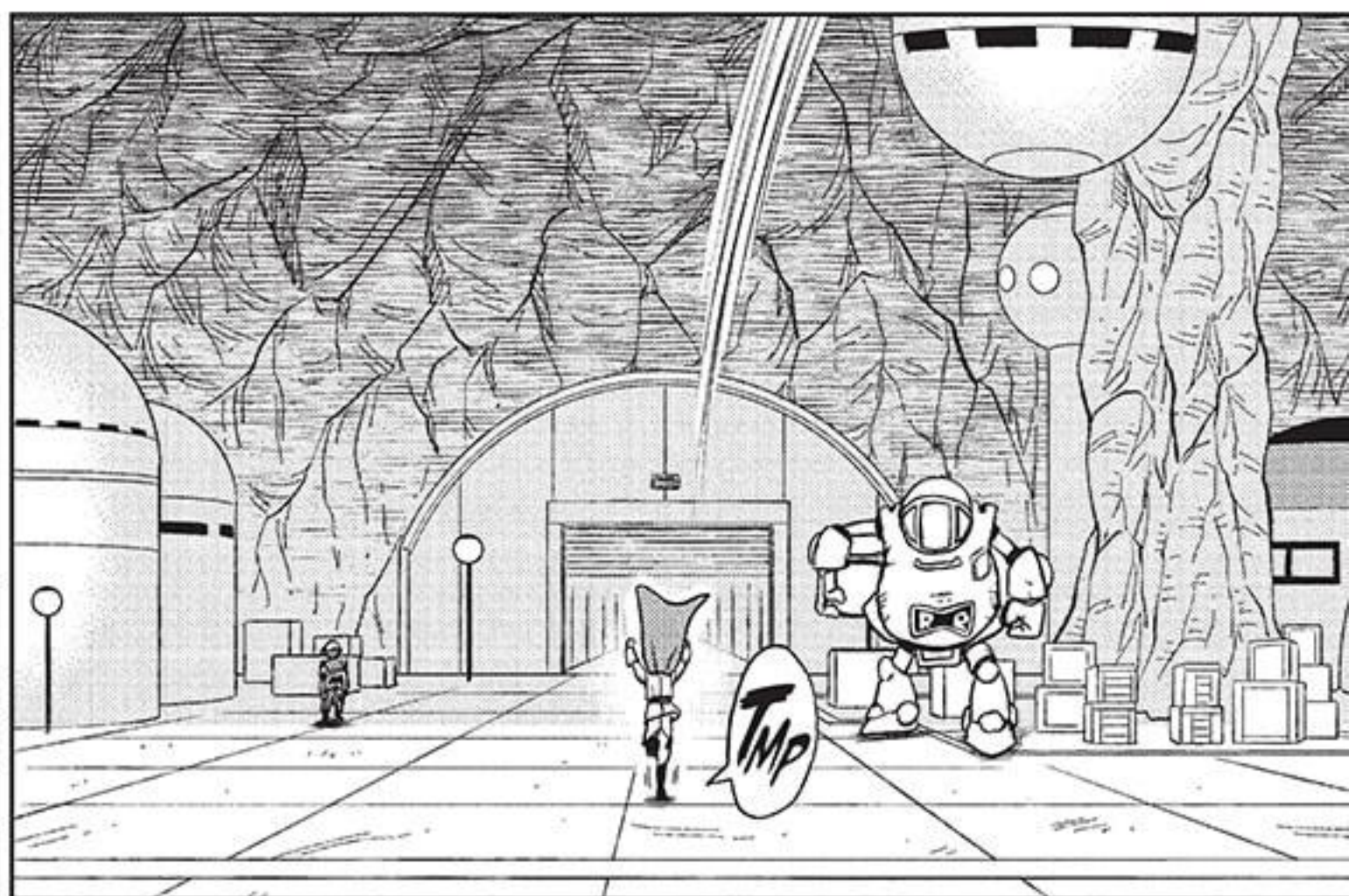




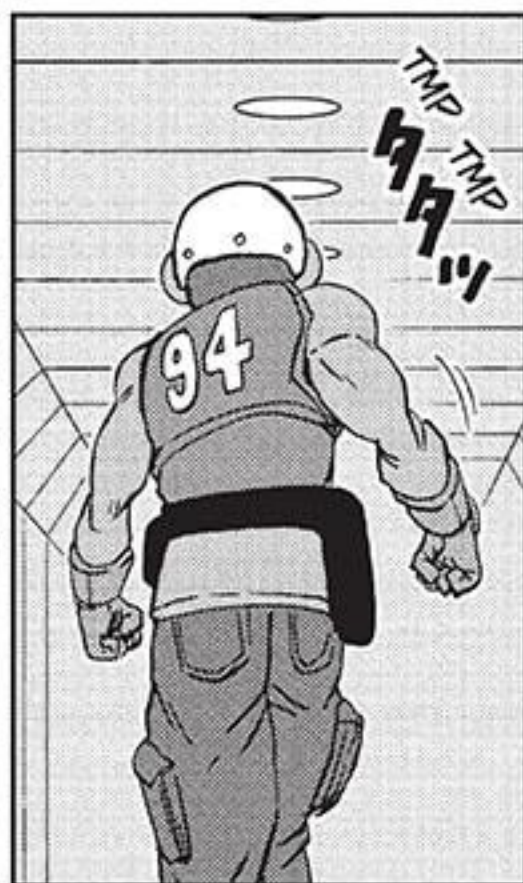
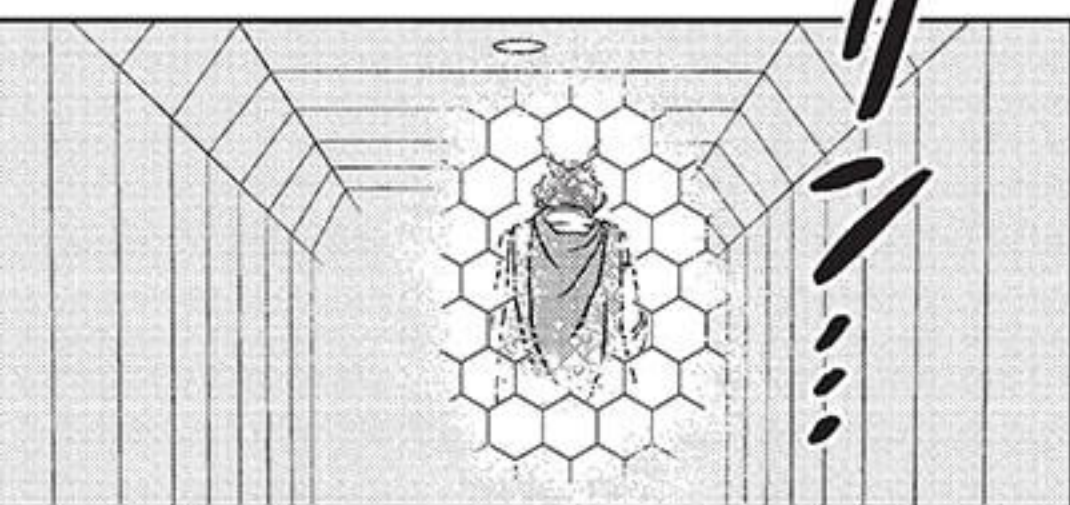




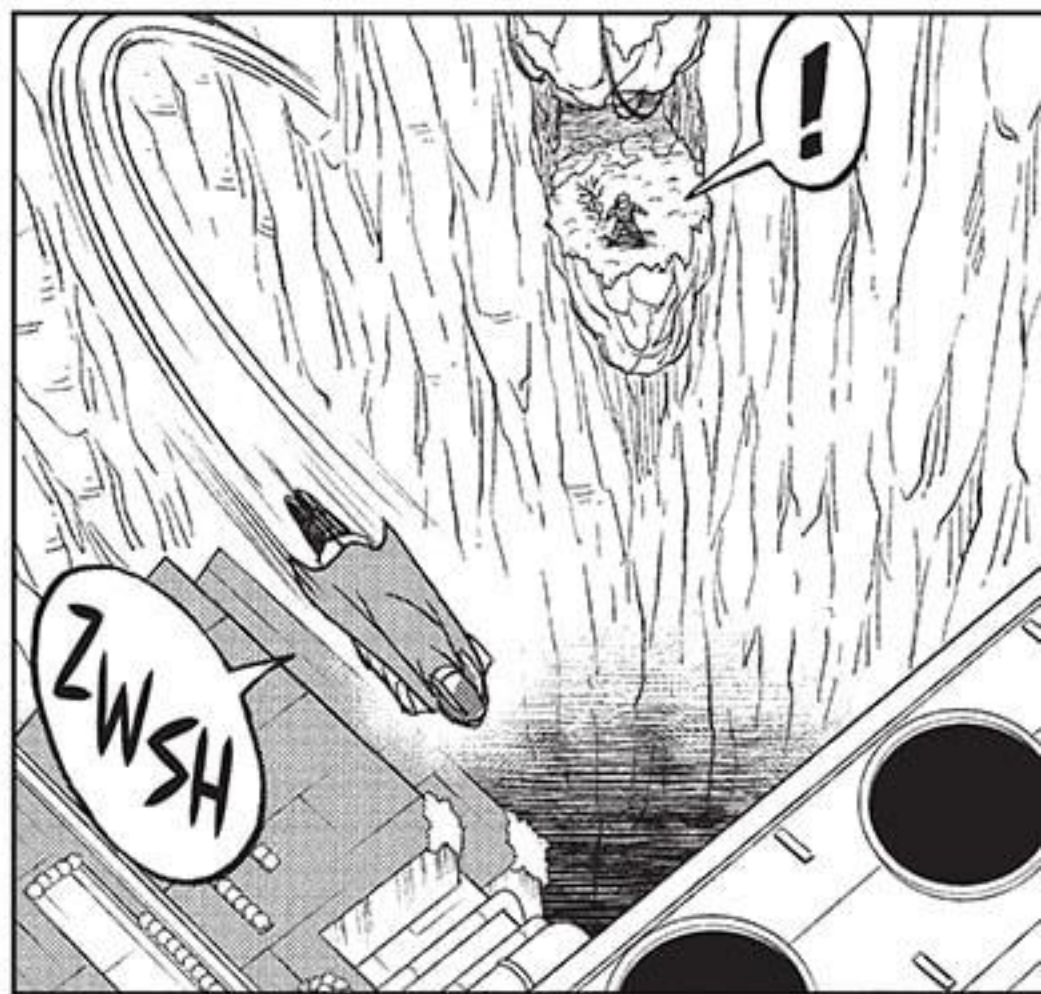
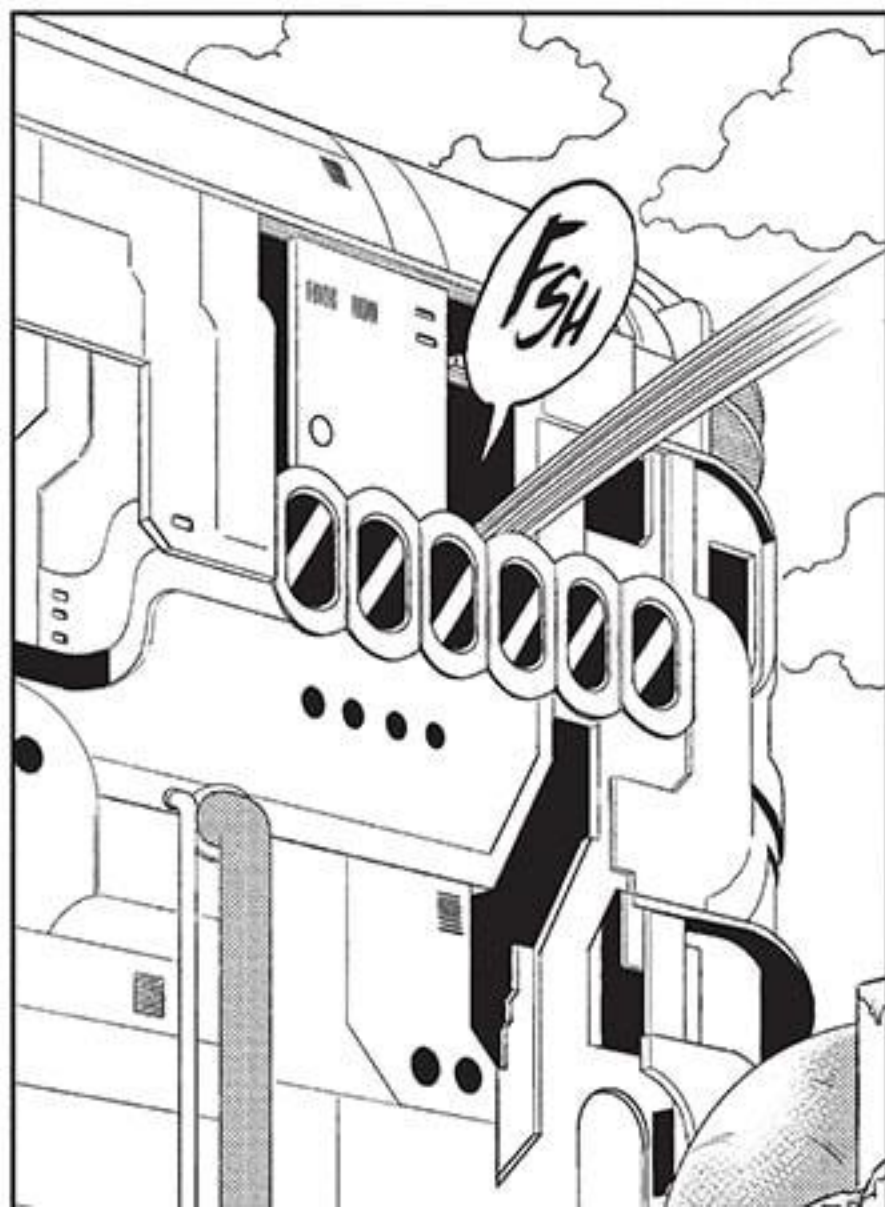




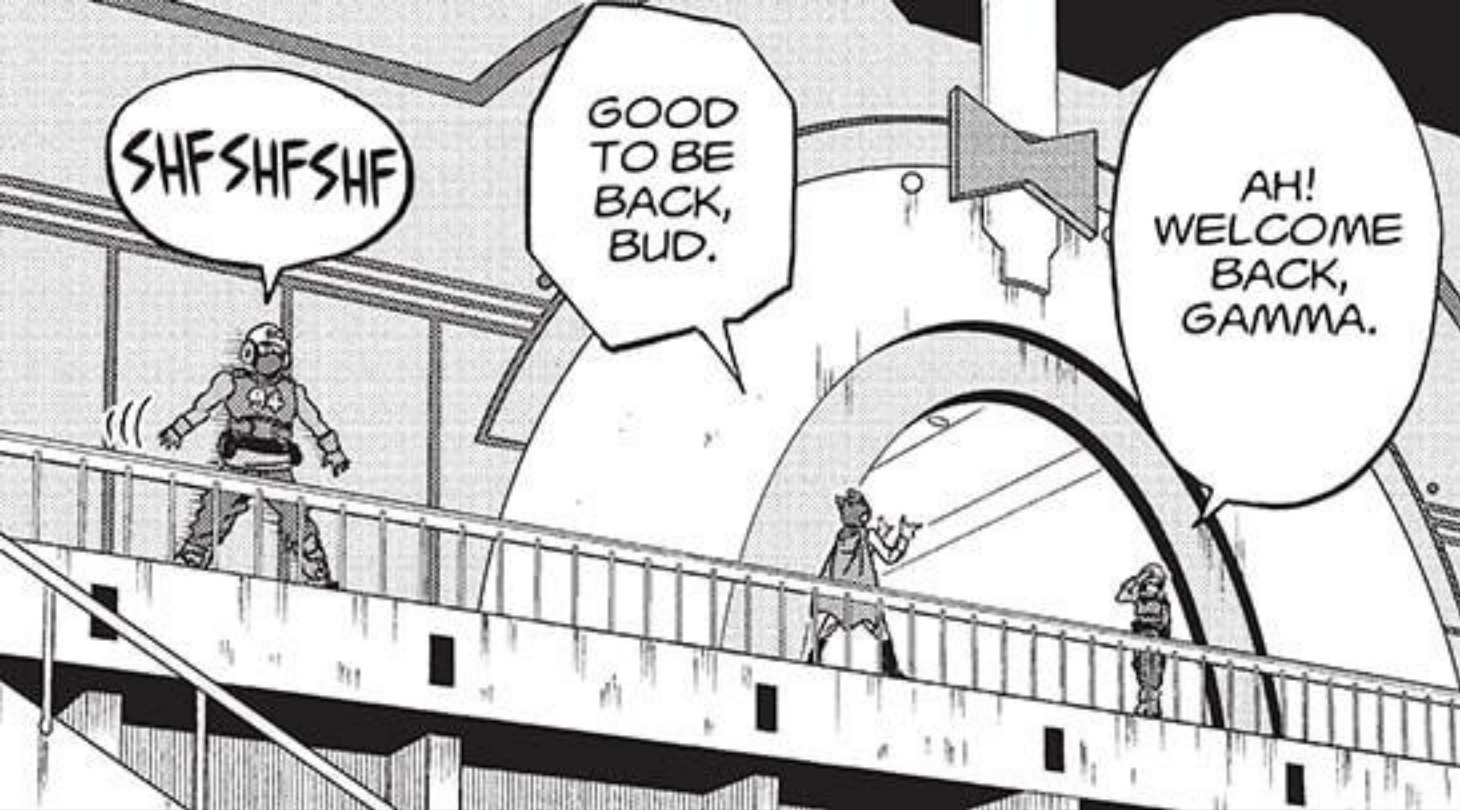




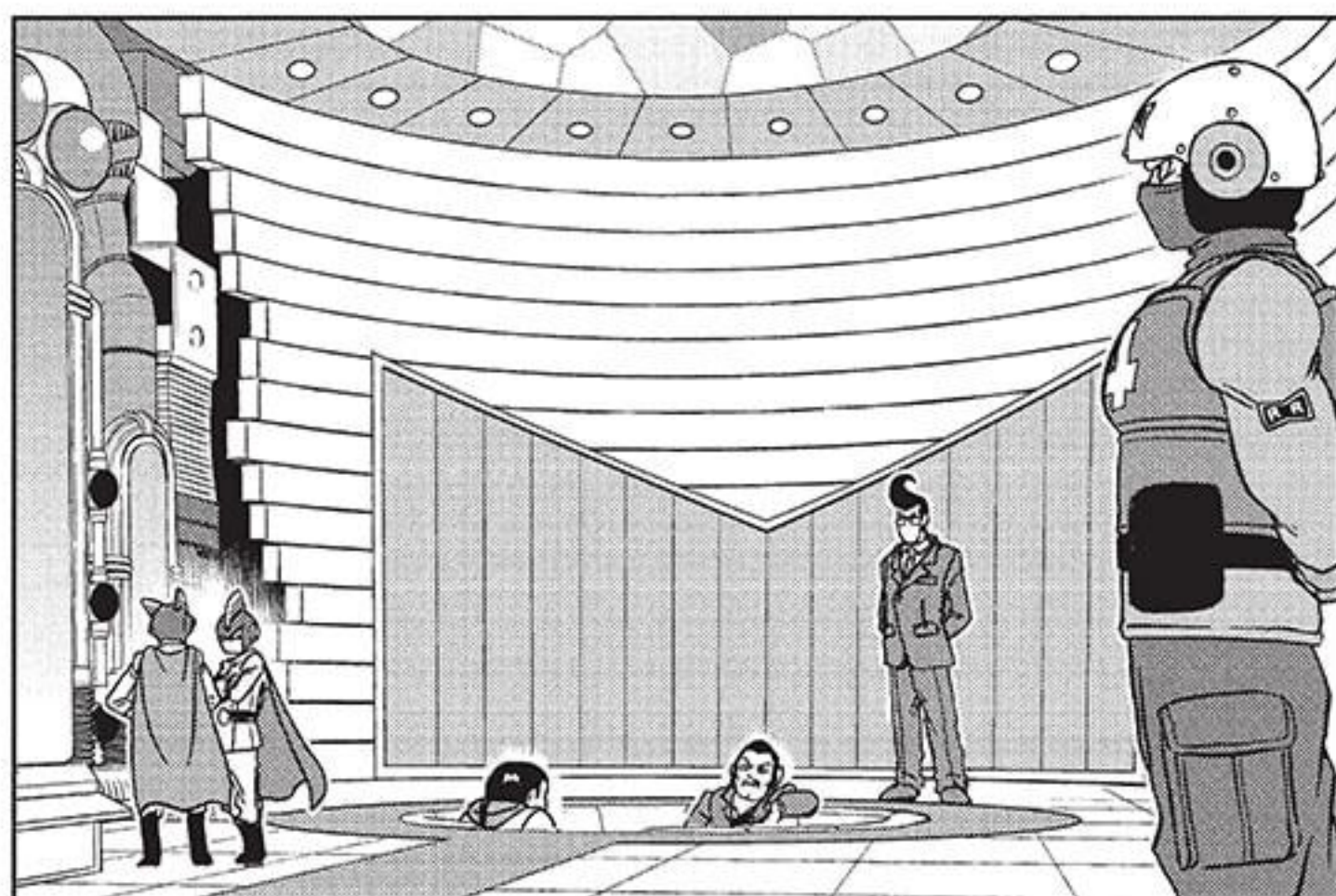
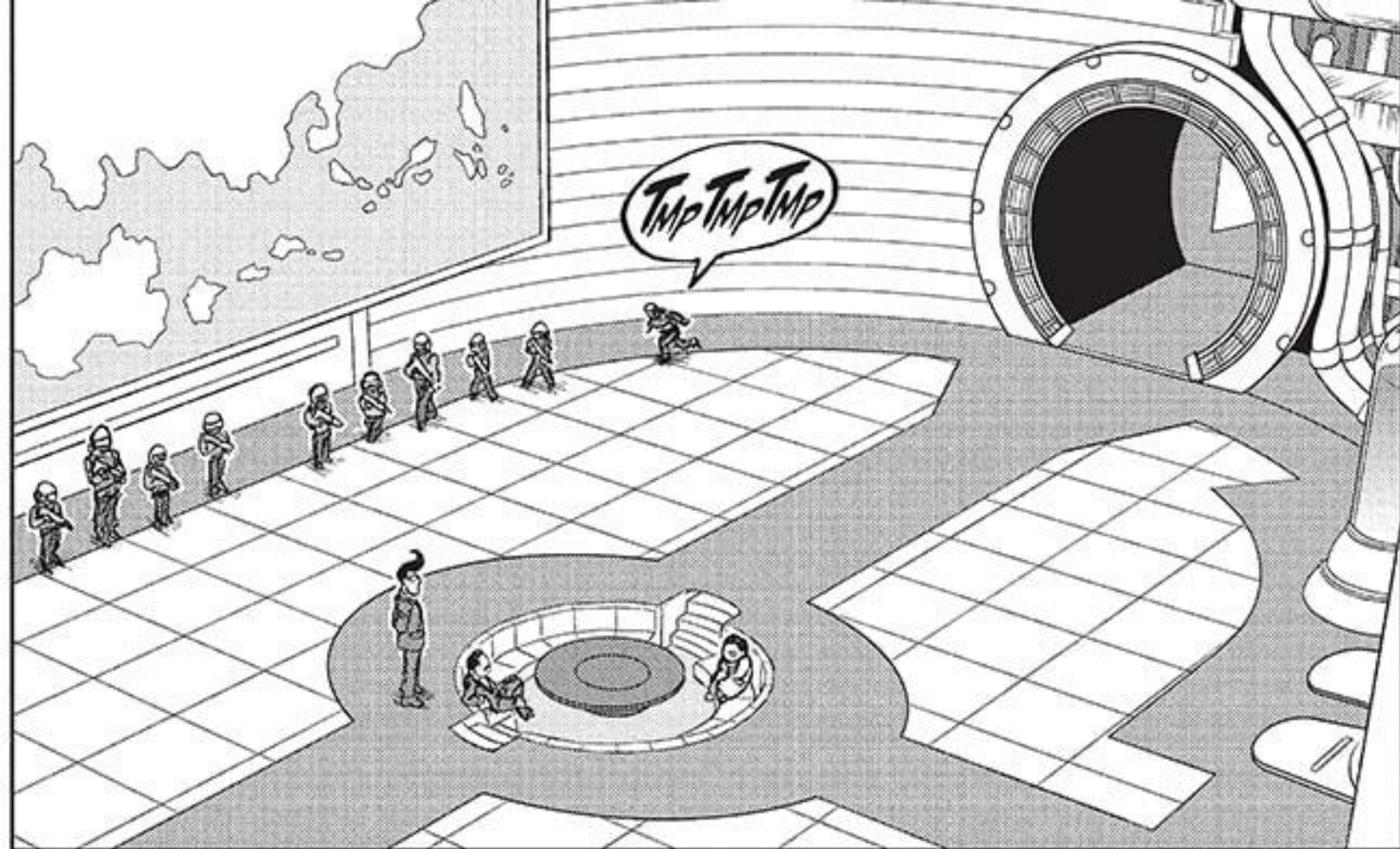




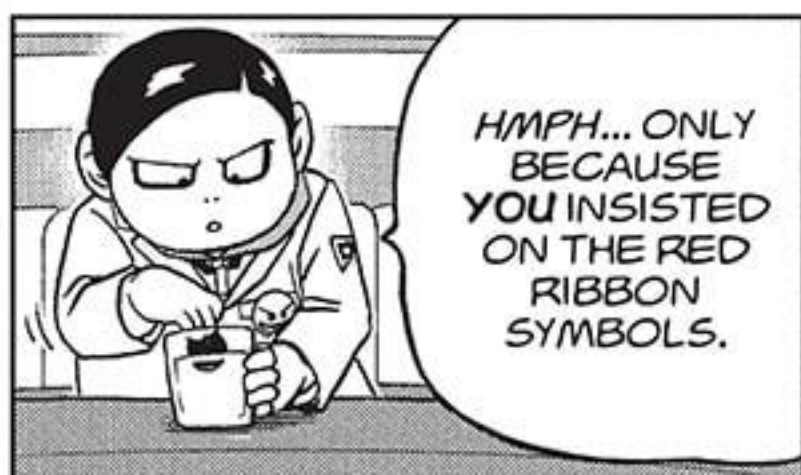
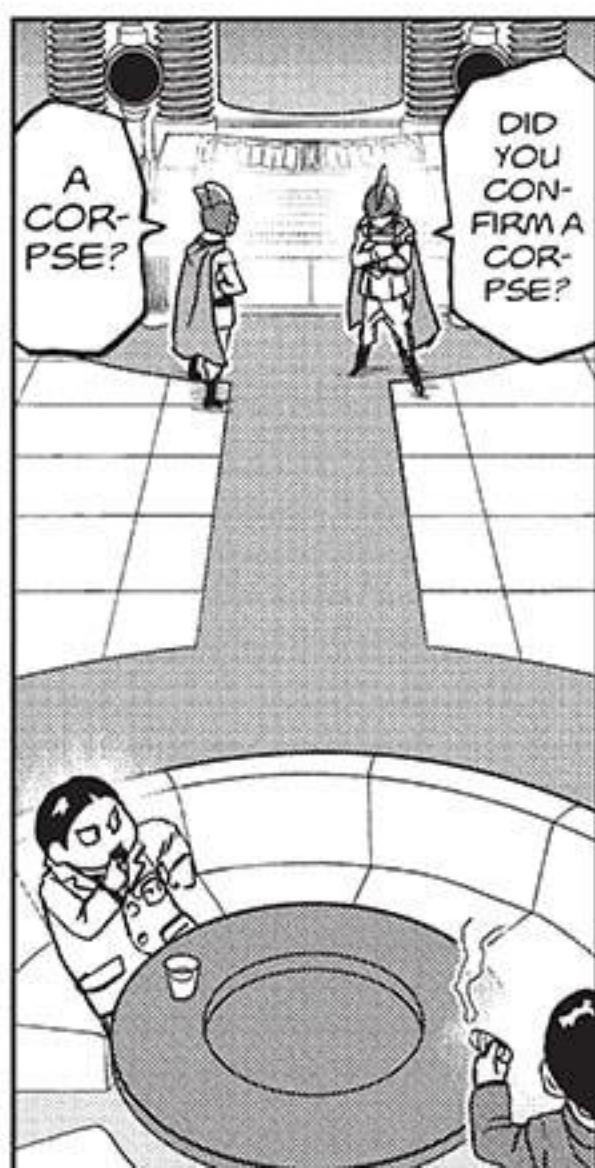
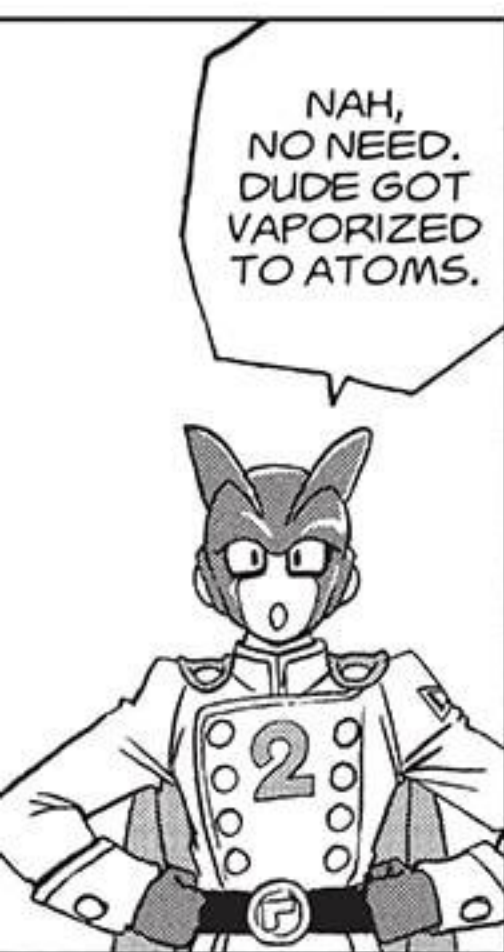
















KAK KAK KAK



YOU LACK VIGILANCE.



HUH?

WATCH CLOSELY.



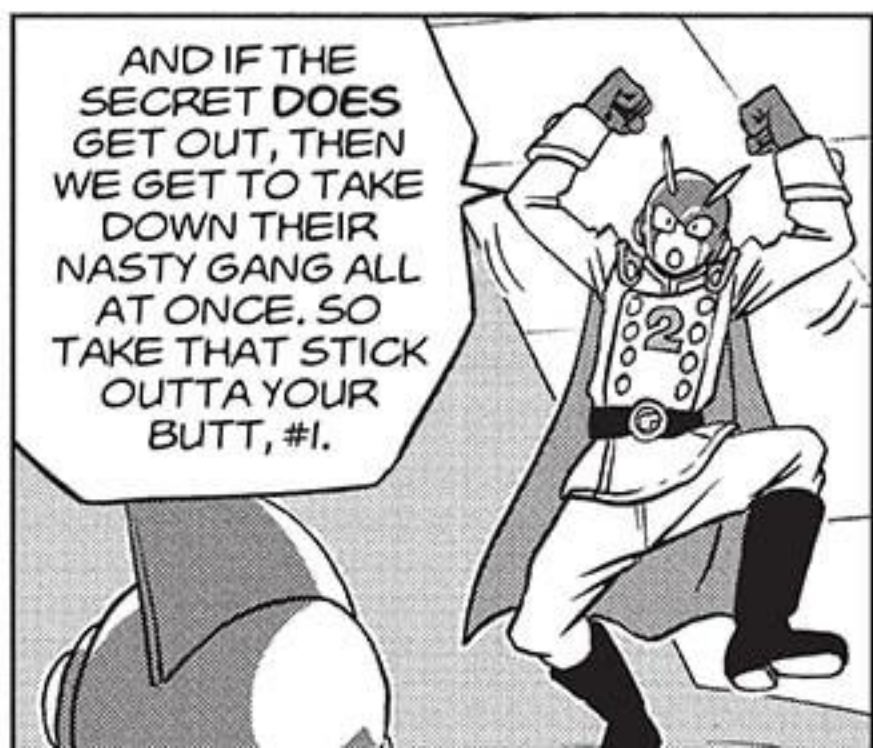
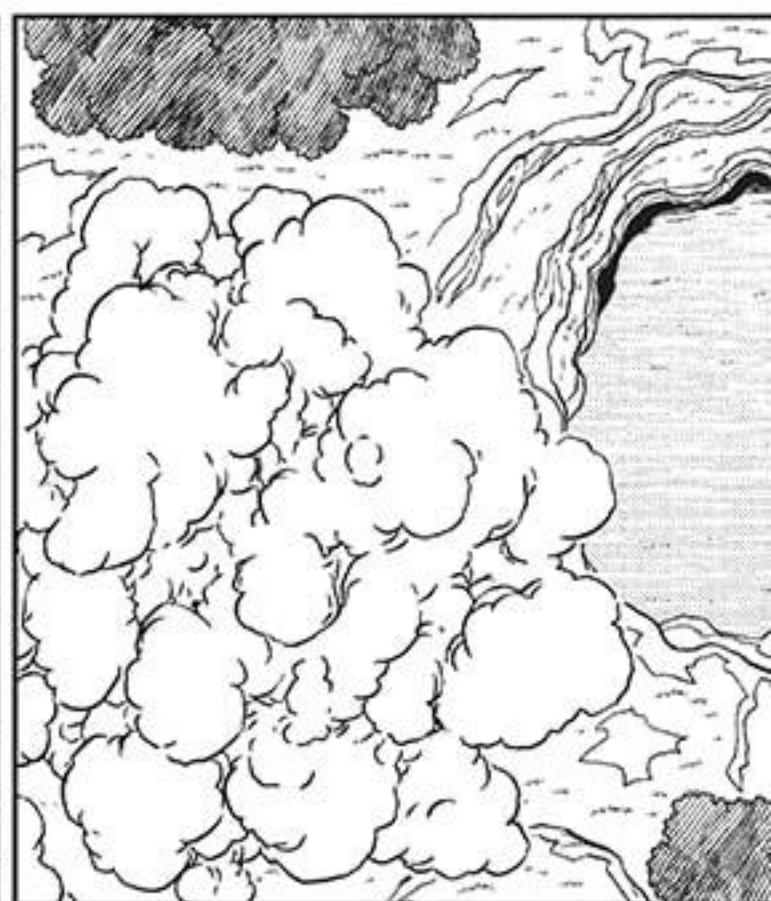
C'MON, YOU SAW HOW IT WENT DOWN! NOBODY COULD'VE SURVIVED THAT!



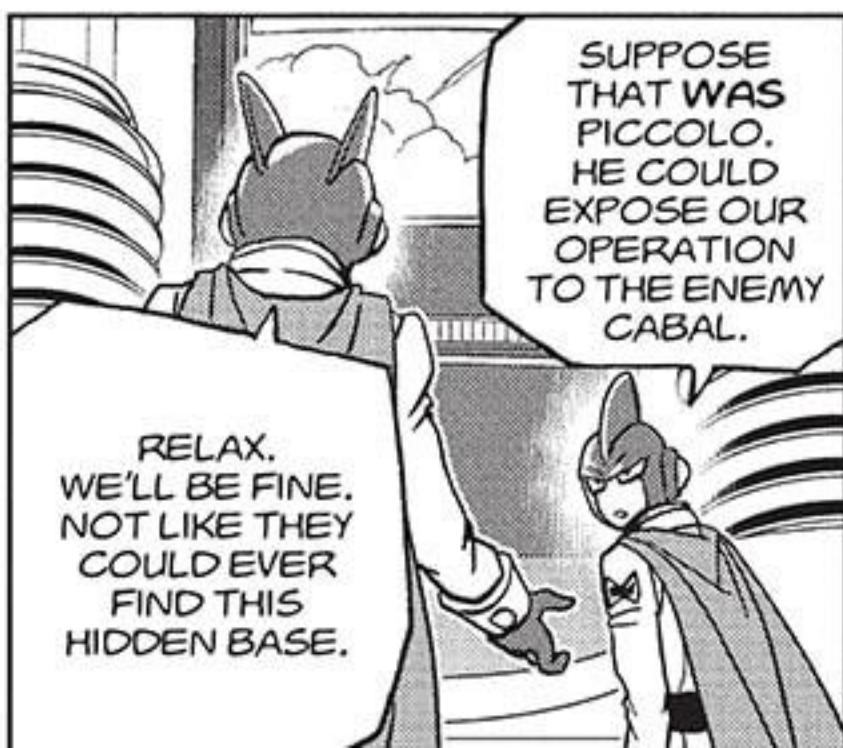
PFFT! THAT COULD BE ANYTHING.



ZWASH



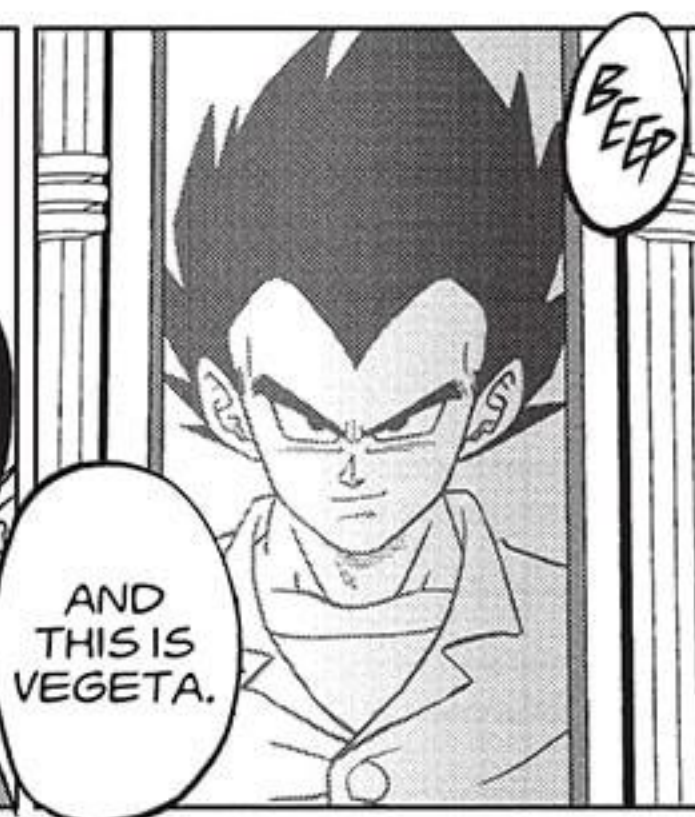
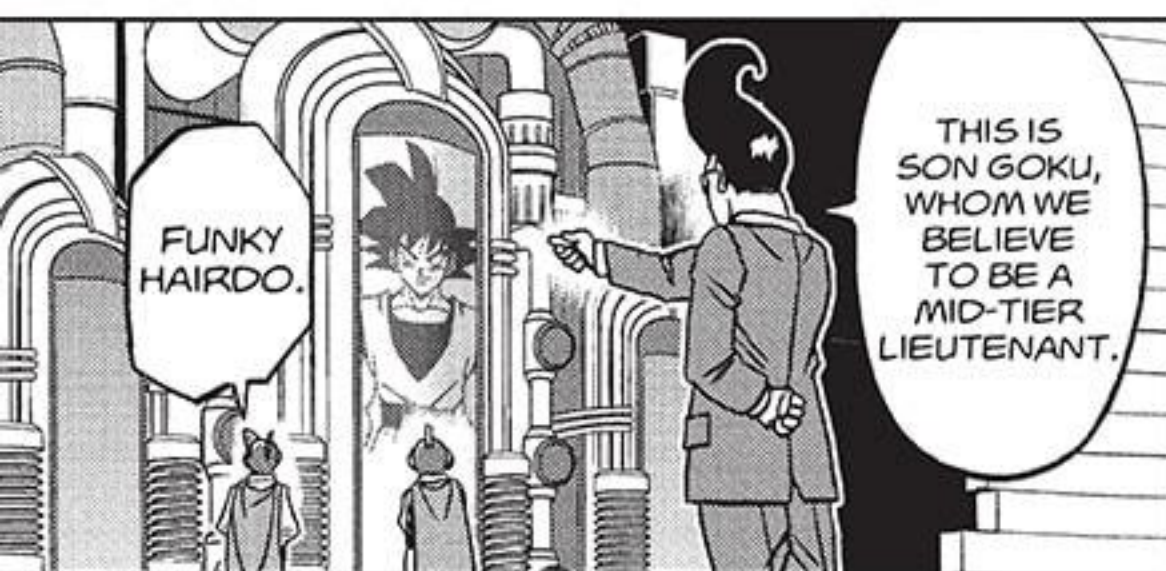
AND IF THE SECRET DOES GET OUT, THEN WE GET TO TAKE DOWN THEIR NASTY GANG ALL AT ONCE. SO TAKE THAT STICK OUTTA YOUR BUTT, #1.



SUPPOSE THAT WAS PICCOLO. HE COULD EXPOSE OUR OPERATION TO THE ENEMY CABAL.

RELAX. WE'LL BE FINE. NOT LIKE THEY COULD EVER FIND THIS HIDDEN BASE.









TOO EASILY!  
IT SUCKED!

YUP!



FWOO

REST EASY.  
I'VE ALREADY  
PROVEN THAT  
MY MASTER-  
PIECES--THE  
GAMMAS--ARE  
MORE THAN  
CAPABLE IN  
COMBAT.



...RIGHT,  
GAMMA  
#2?

EVEN  
KING  
PICCOLO  
WAS  
EASILY  
DEALT  
WITH...



I'M A  
MEGA-  
GENIUS,  
REMEMBER?

TMP

WE  
EXPECTED  
NO LESS  
FROM THE  
GRANDSON  
OF THE  
GENIUS DR.  
GERO.



TCH...



...IT'S ONLY A  
MATTER OF  
TIME BEFORE  
YOU CAN  
DOMINATE  
THIS ROTTEN  
WORLD.

ONCE MY  
GAMMAS  
ERADICATE  
THE ENTIRETY OF  
THAT POWERFUL,  
DASTARDLY  
SECRET  
ORGANIZATION,  
STARTING WITH  
BULMA HERSELF...

TMP  
Yuy  
TMP  
Yuy









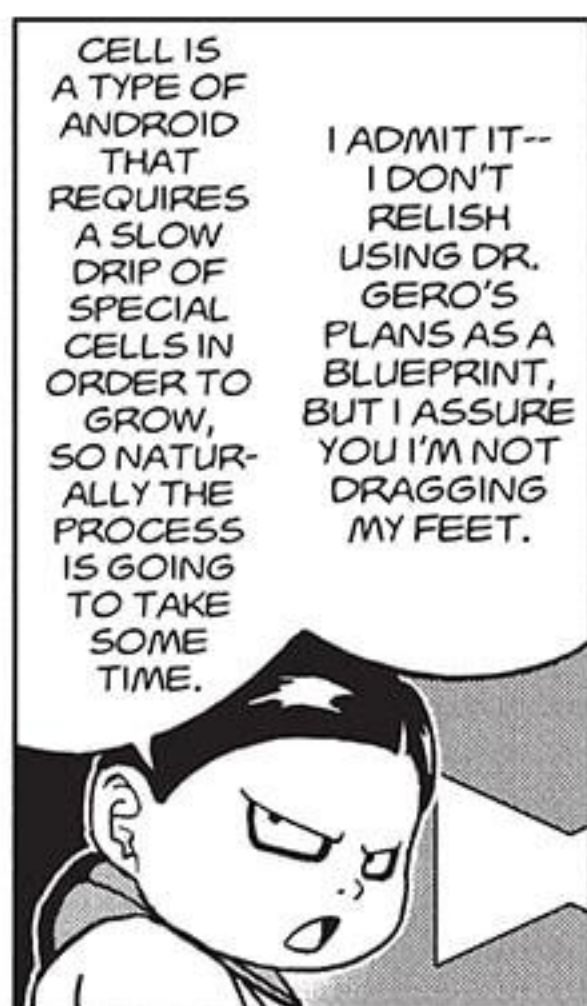
YES, CELL  
MAX'S BODY  
IS LARGELY  
COMPLETE, BUT  
THE CONTROL  
PROGRAM FOR  
HIS MIND CAN'T  
BE RUSHED.

HUH? BUT  
YOU SAID  
IT WAS  
MOSTLY  
DONE.

WELL...HE  
REQUIRES  
A BIT MORE  
TIME.

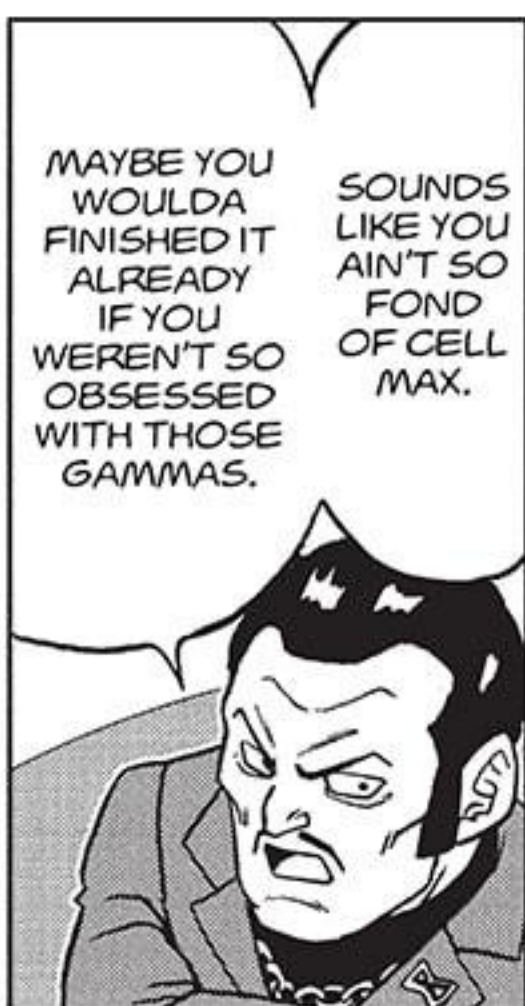
KEEP IT  
DOWN,  
#94.

S-  
SORRY,  
SIR.



CELL IS  
A TYPE OF  
ANDROID  
THAT  
REQUIRES  
A SLOW  
DRIP OF  
SPECIAL  
CELLS IN  
ORDER TO  
GROW,  
SO NATUR-  
ALLY THE  
PROCESS  
IS GOING  
TO TAKE  
SOME  
TIME.

I ADMIT IT--  
I DON'T  
RELISH  
USING DR.  
GERO'S  
PLANS AS A  
BLUEPRINT,  
BUT I ASSURE  
YOU I'M NOT  
DRAGGING  
MY FEET.



MAYBE YOU  
WOULDA  
FINISHED IT  
ALREADY  
IF YOU  
WEREN'T SO  
OBSESSED  
WITH THOSE  
GAMMAS.

SOUNDS  
LIKE YOU  
AIN'T SO  
FOND  
OF CELL  
MAX.

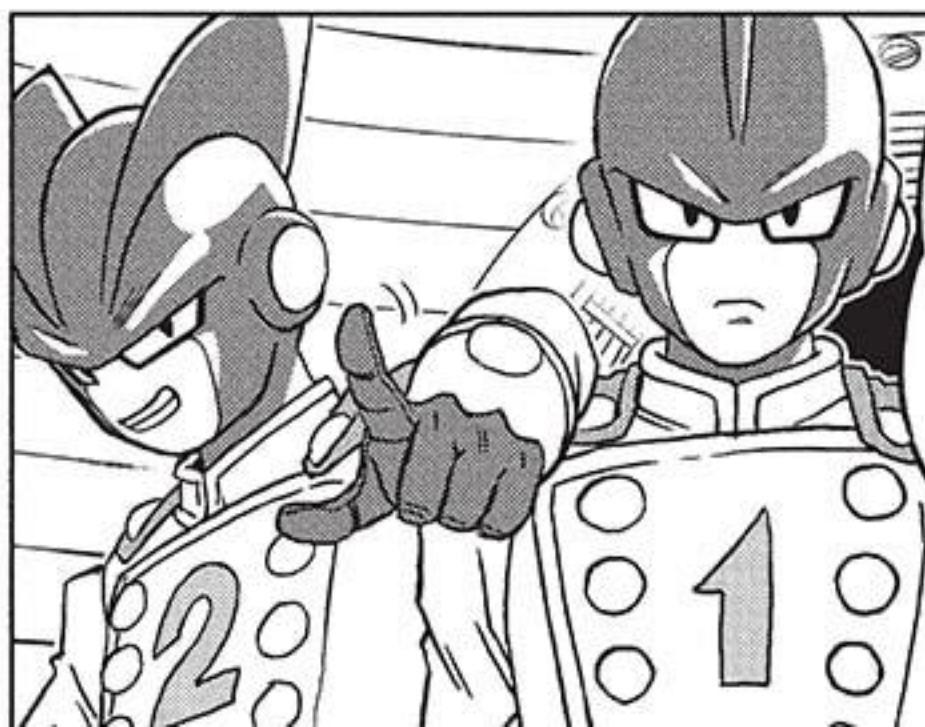


LET ME  
SAY THIS,  
COMMANDER  
MAGENTA--  
YOUR PATIENCE  
WILL BE RE-  
WARDED WITH  
UNIMAGINABLE  
POWER.  
I'M WORKING  
ON NO LESS  
THAN EXACTLY  
WHAT YOU  
ORDERED.

LISTEN,  
I'VE DONE  
ENOUGH  
WAITING!



URGH...



INSTEAD OF  
COMPLAINING,  
YOU COULD  
COMMEND ME  
FOR CREATING  
THE GAMMAS.  
AN EFFICIENT  
USE OF THE  
DOWNTIME,  
NO?





IS THAT SO?

ALL WOULD BE FOR NAUGHT IF WE WERE TO UNLEASH HIM PREMATURELY.

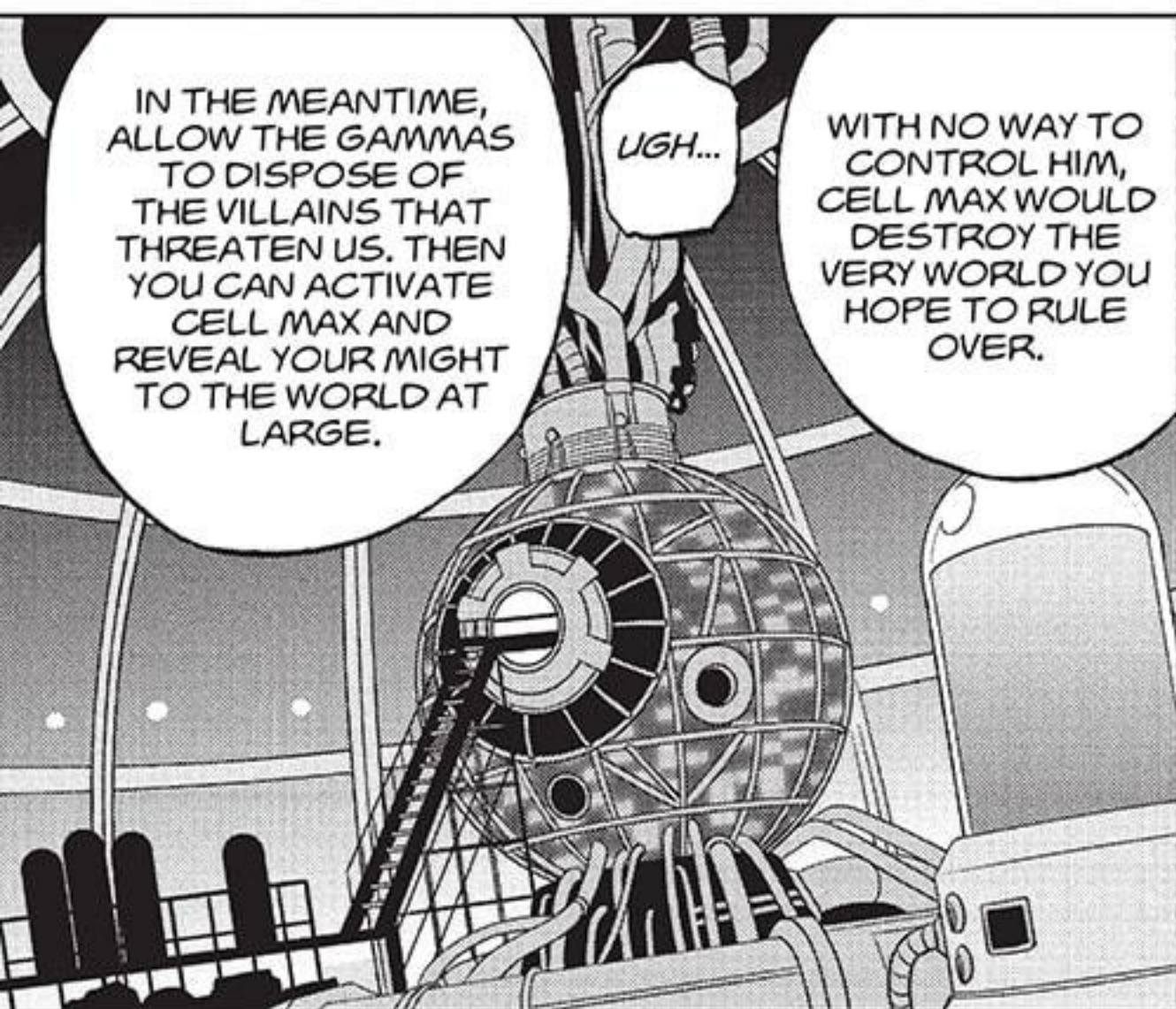


HASTE MAKES WASTE, COMMANDER.

THIS BEAST IS A VERITABLE MONSTER THAT FAR OUTCLASSES THE PREVIOUS CELL.



ENOUGH OF THAT CRAP! I WANT CELL MAX UP 'N' RUNNING NOW!!



IN THE MEANTIME, ALLOW THE GAMMAS TO DISPOSE OF THE VILLAINS THAT THREATEN US. THEN YOU CAN ACTIVATE CELL MAX AND REVEAL YOUR MIGHT TO THE WORLD AT LARGE.

UGH...

WITH NO WAY TO CONTROL HIM, CELL MAX WOULD DESTROY THE VERY WORLD YOU HOPE TO RULE OVER.



TH-THIS IS BAD.

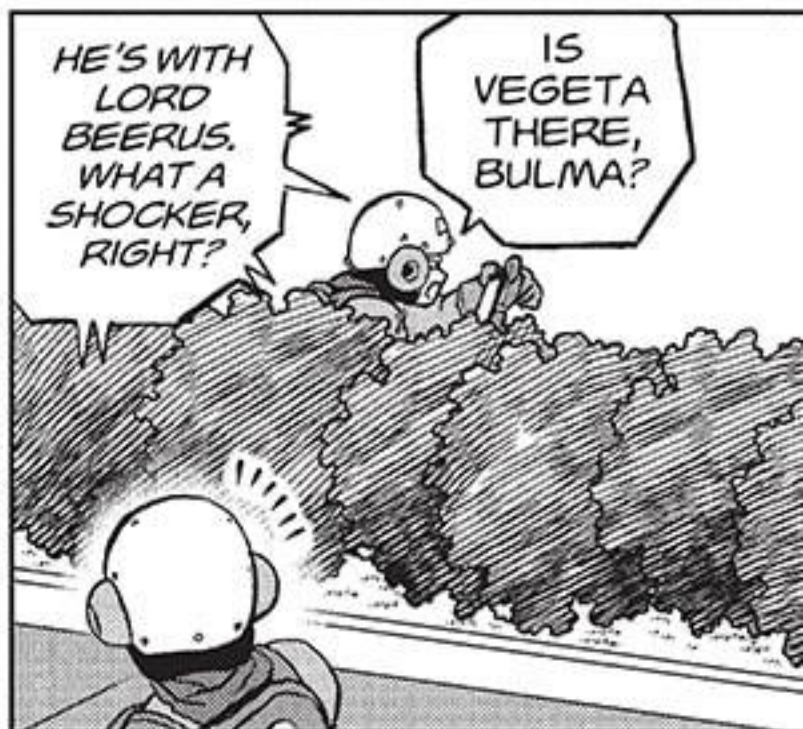
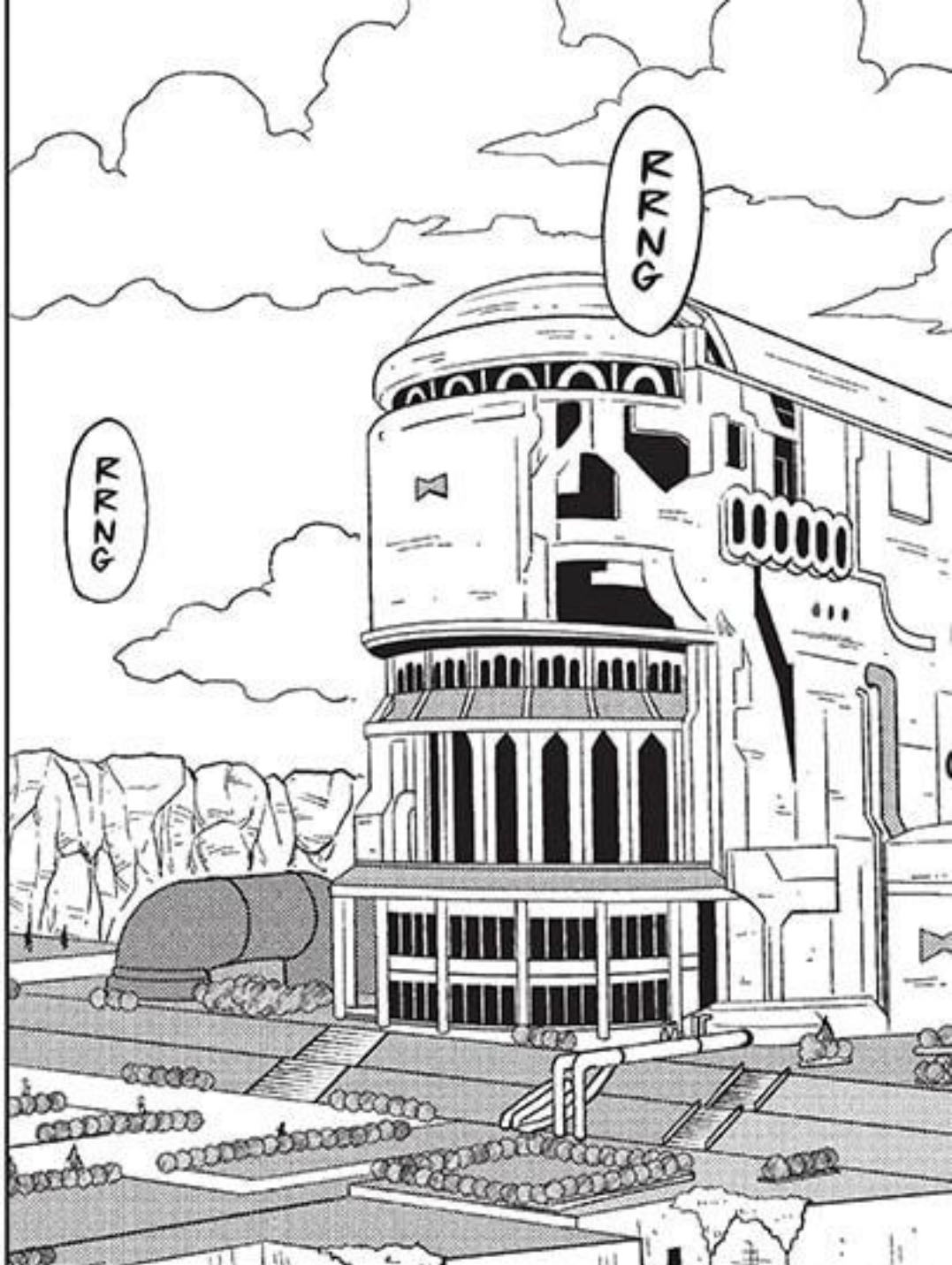


BUT OF COURSE.

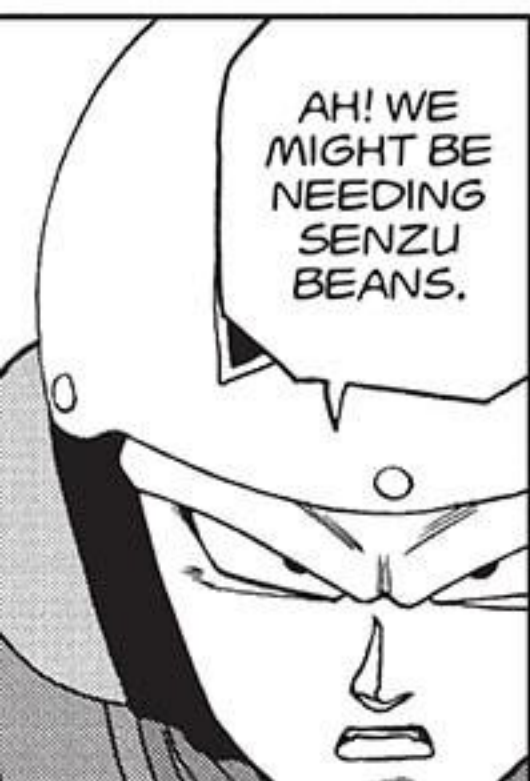


AND I'M SUPPOSED TO TRUST YOU ON ALL THAT?

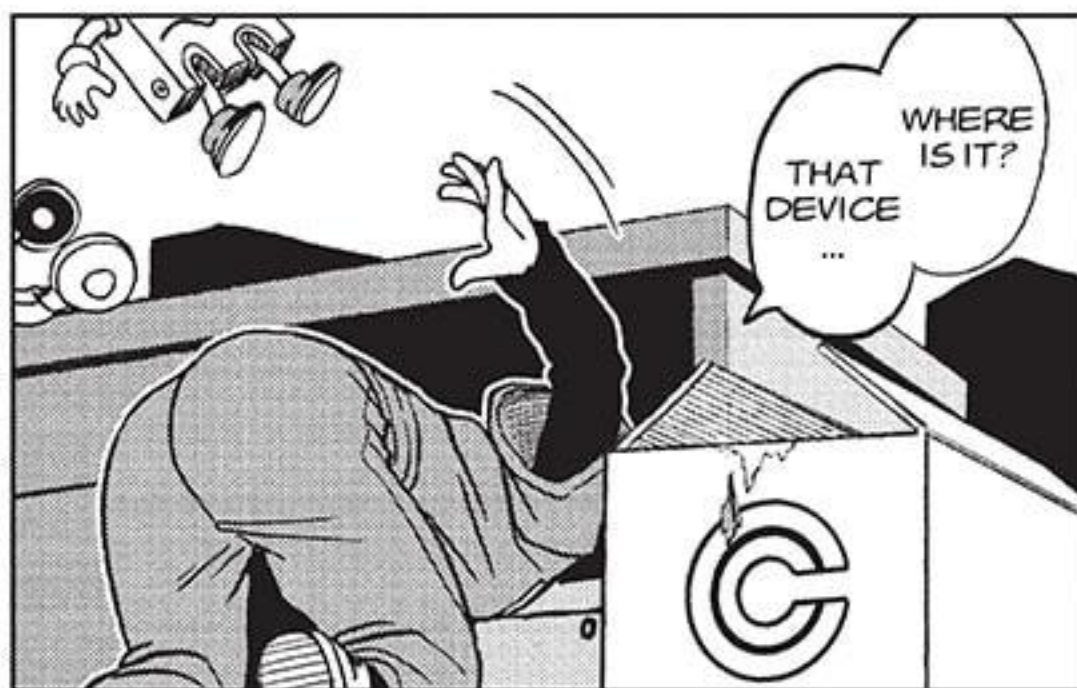
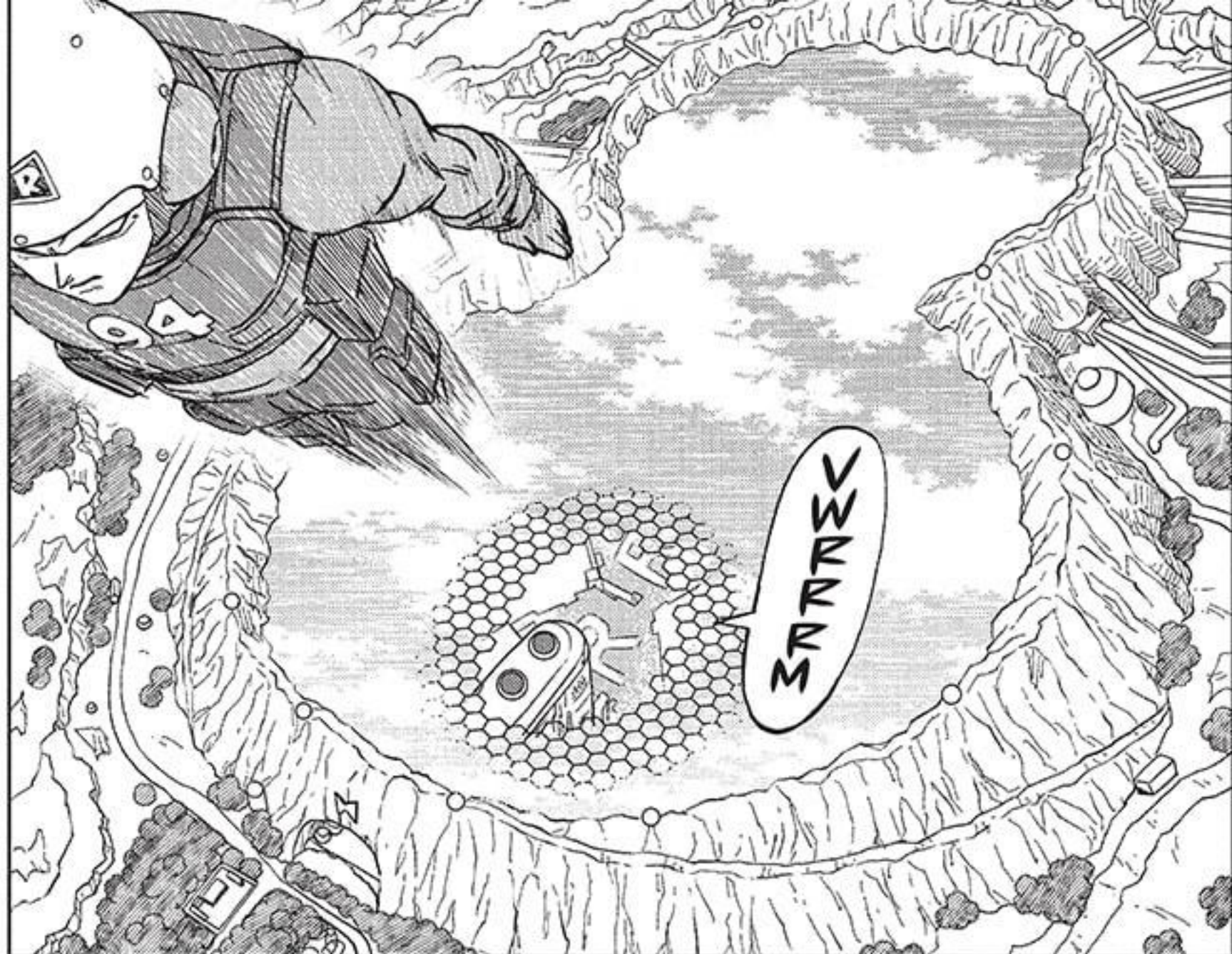




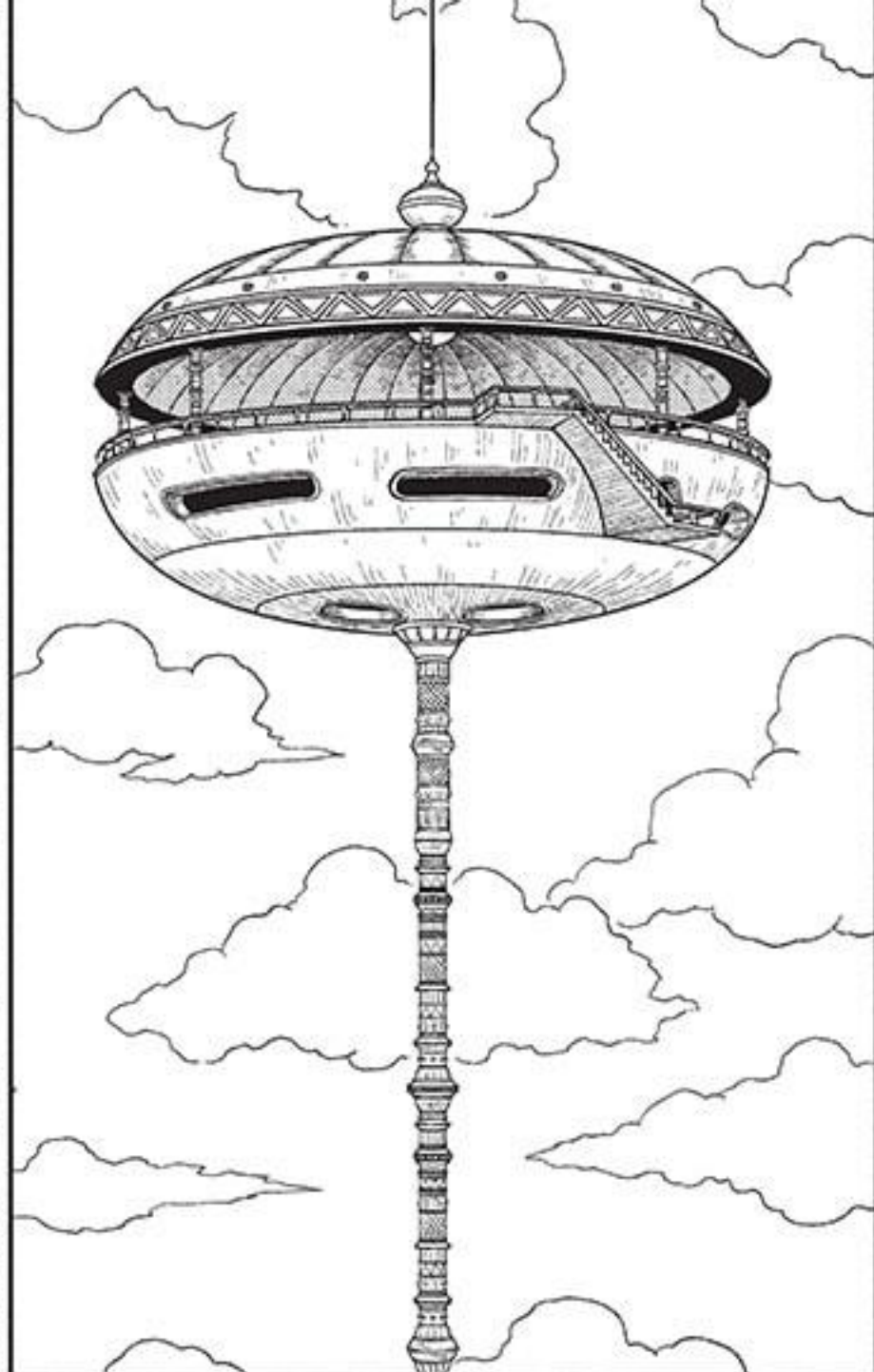




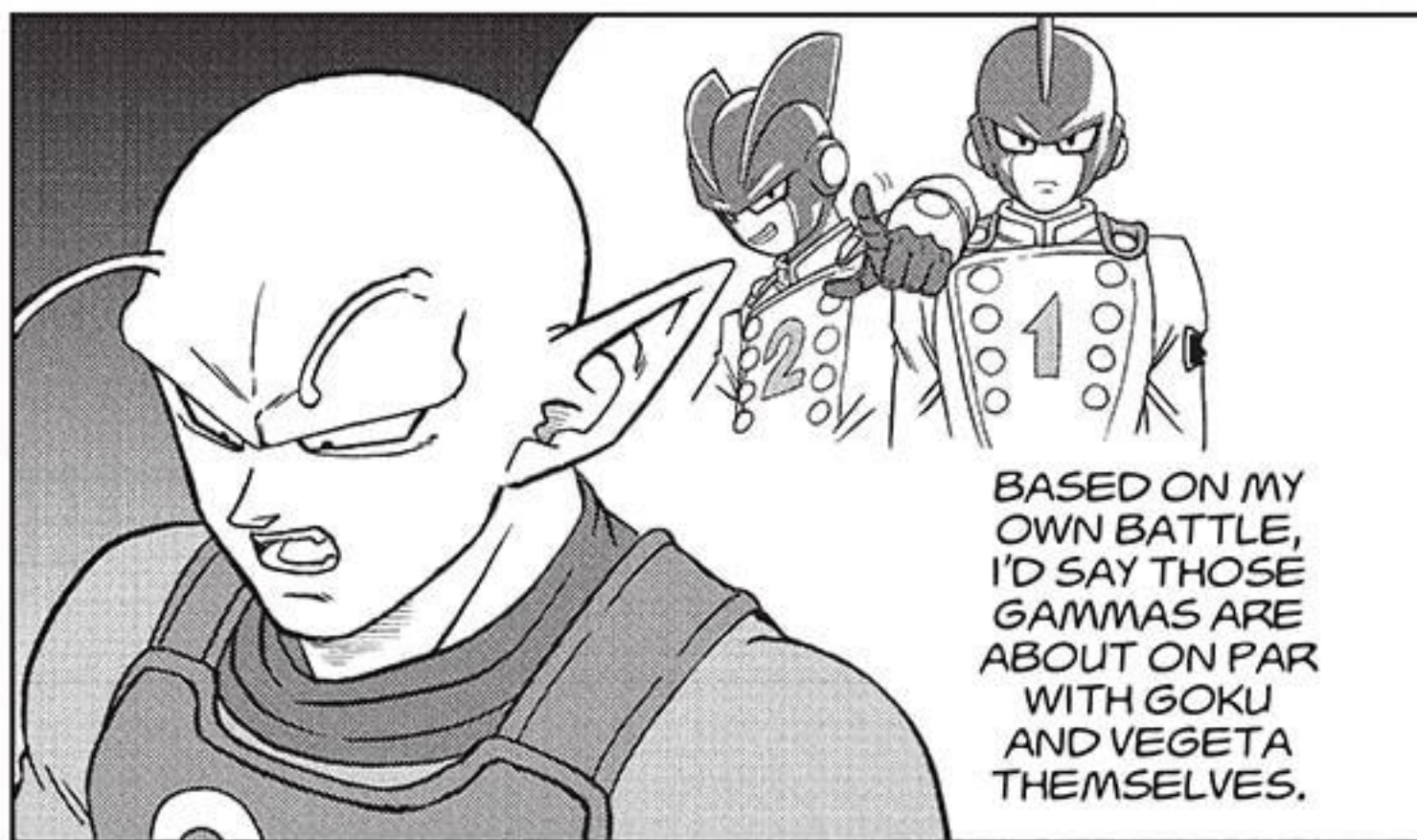
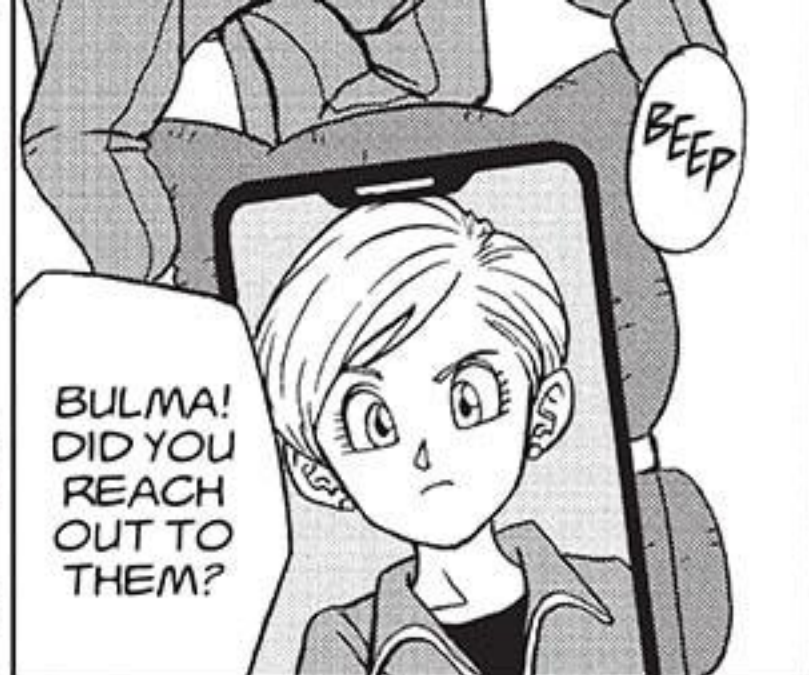




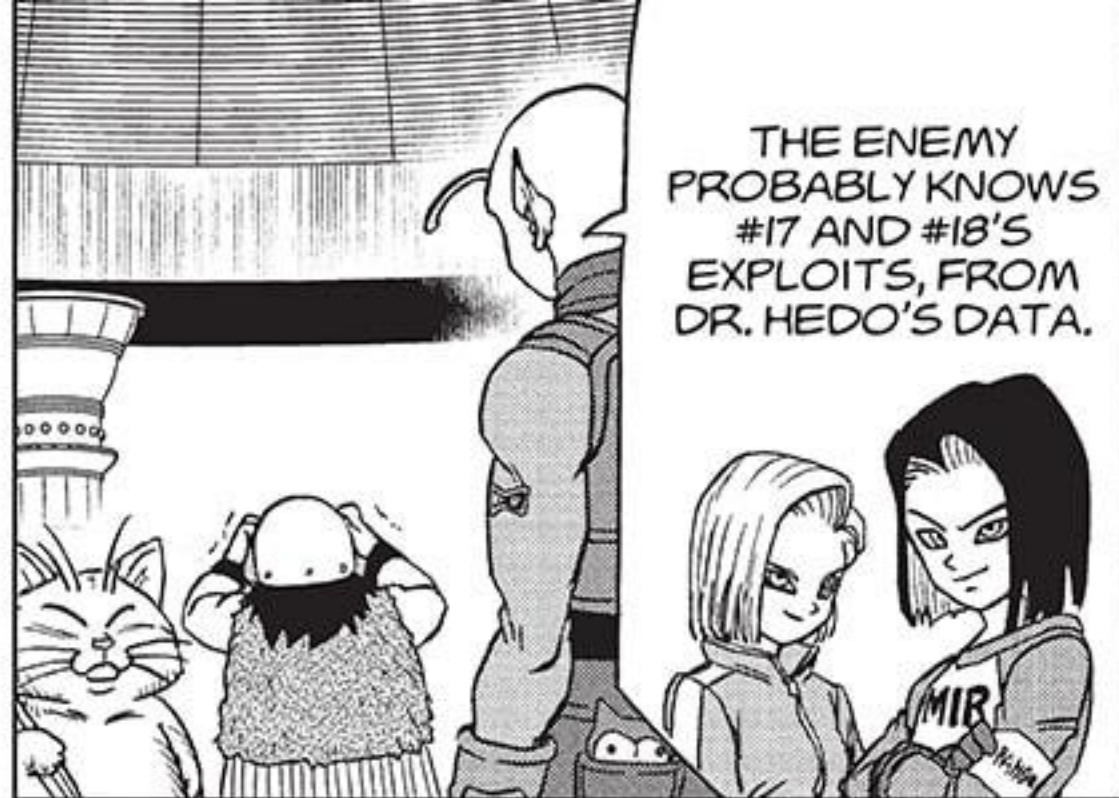












THE ENEMY  
PROBABLY KNOWS  
#17 AND #18'S  
EXPLOITS, FROM  
DR. HEDO'S DATA.



HE'S  
LITTLE  
USE TO  
US RIGHT  
NOW.

OH...  
TOO  
BAD.



YEAH,  
I GUESS  
IT'S UP  
TO ME...

YOU'RE  
LOOKING  
AT HIM.



AND  
MAJIN  
BOO  
HAPPENS  
TO BE  
DOWN FOR  
A LONG  
NAP RIGHT  
NOW.



THEN  
WHO'S  
LEFT,  
EXACTLY?



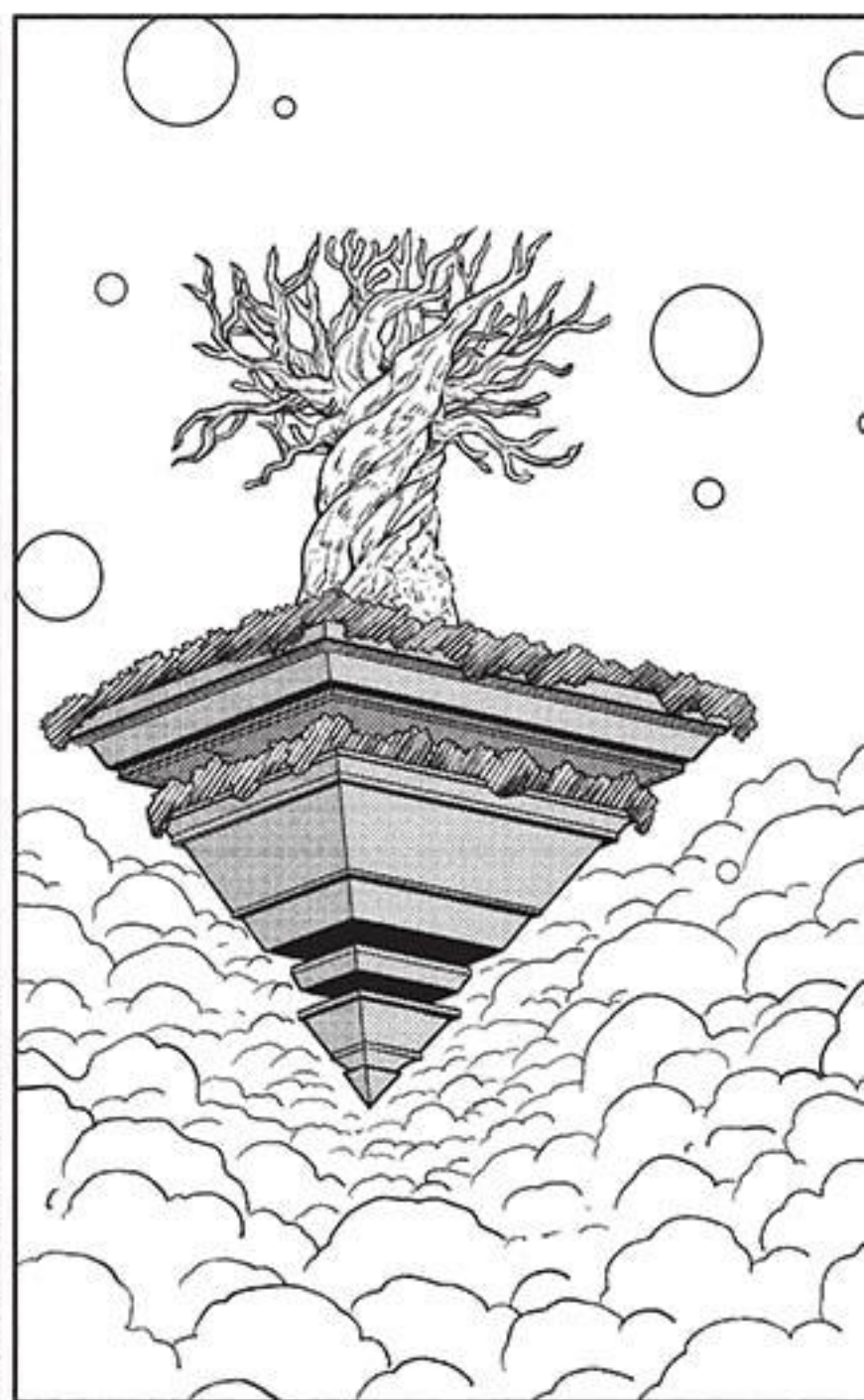
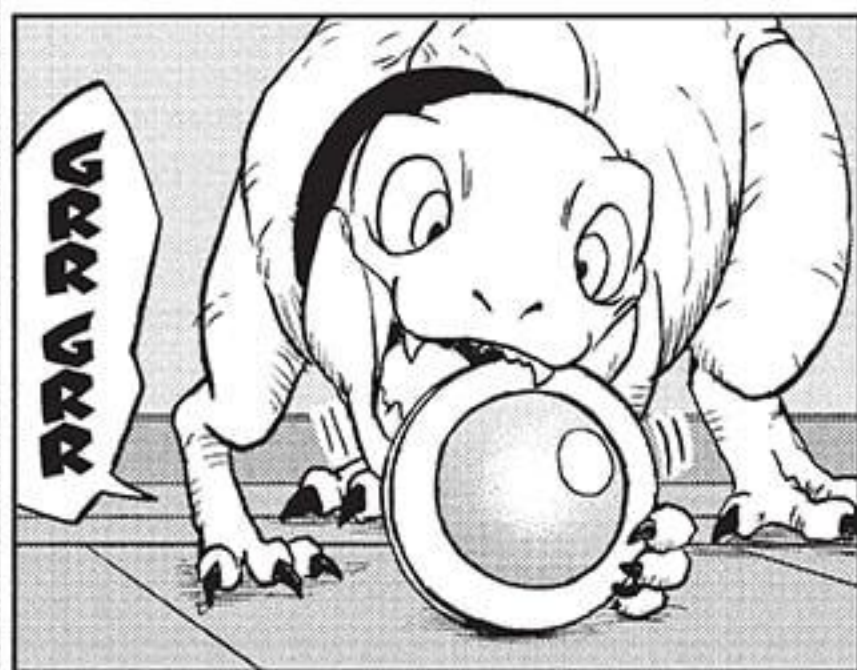
MAYBE  
DENDE  
CAN GIVE  
ME WHAT  
I NEED!



OH,  
HANG  
ON!

94













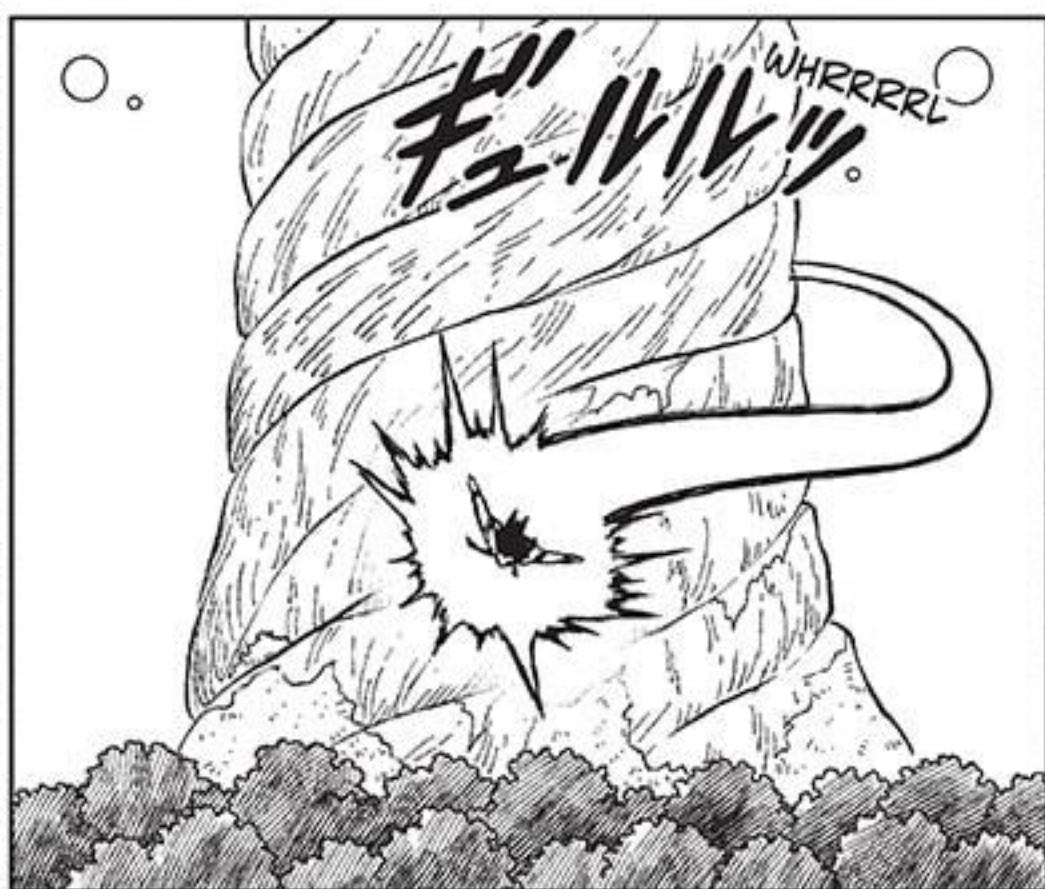




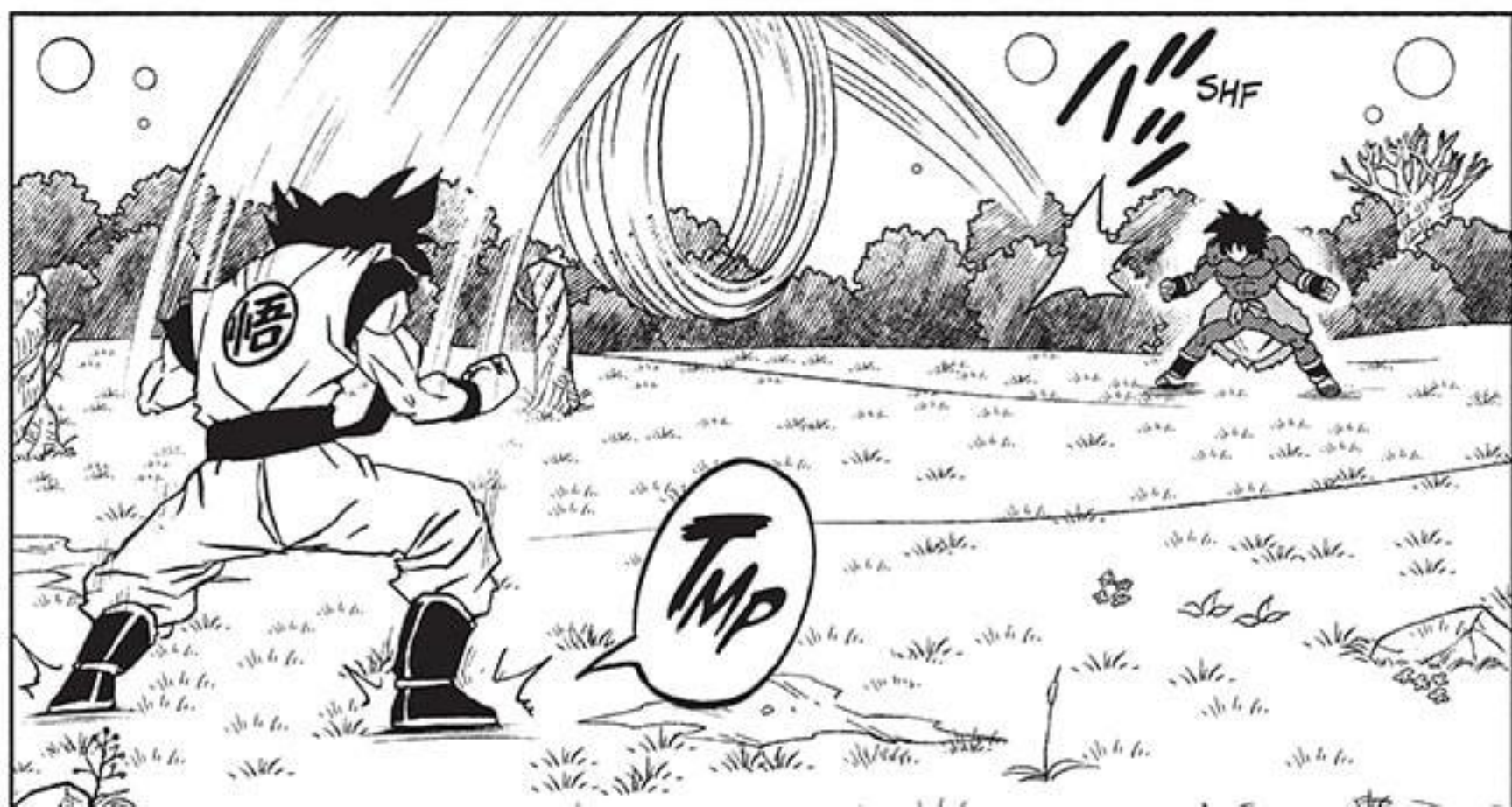
















**To be continued!**