

# DRAGON BALL SUPER

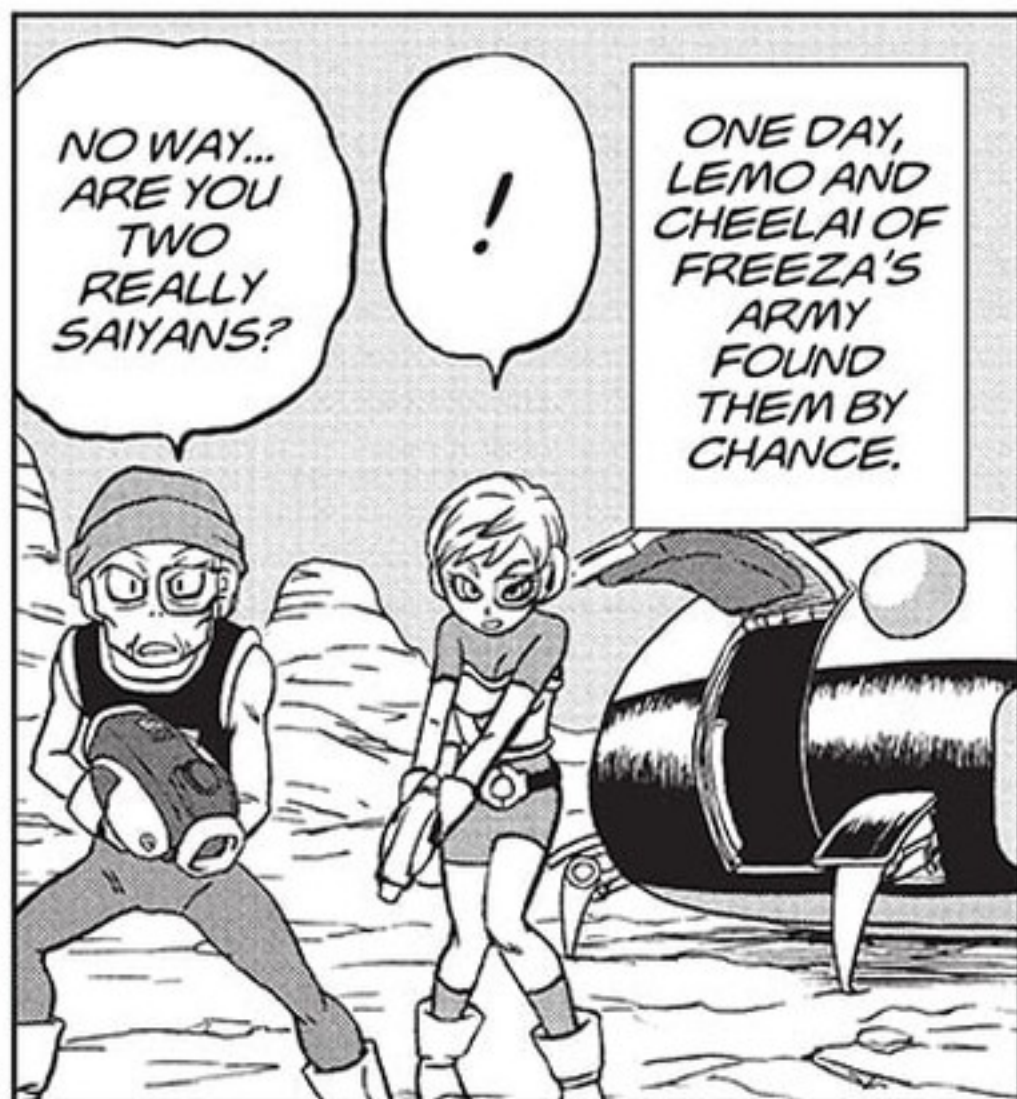
## CHAPTER 93: OPERATION: KIDNAP PAN

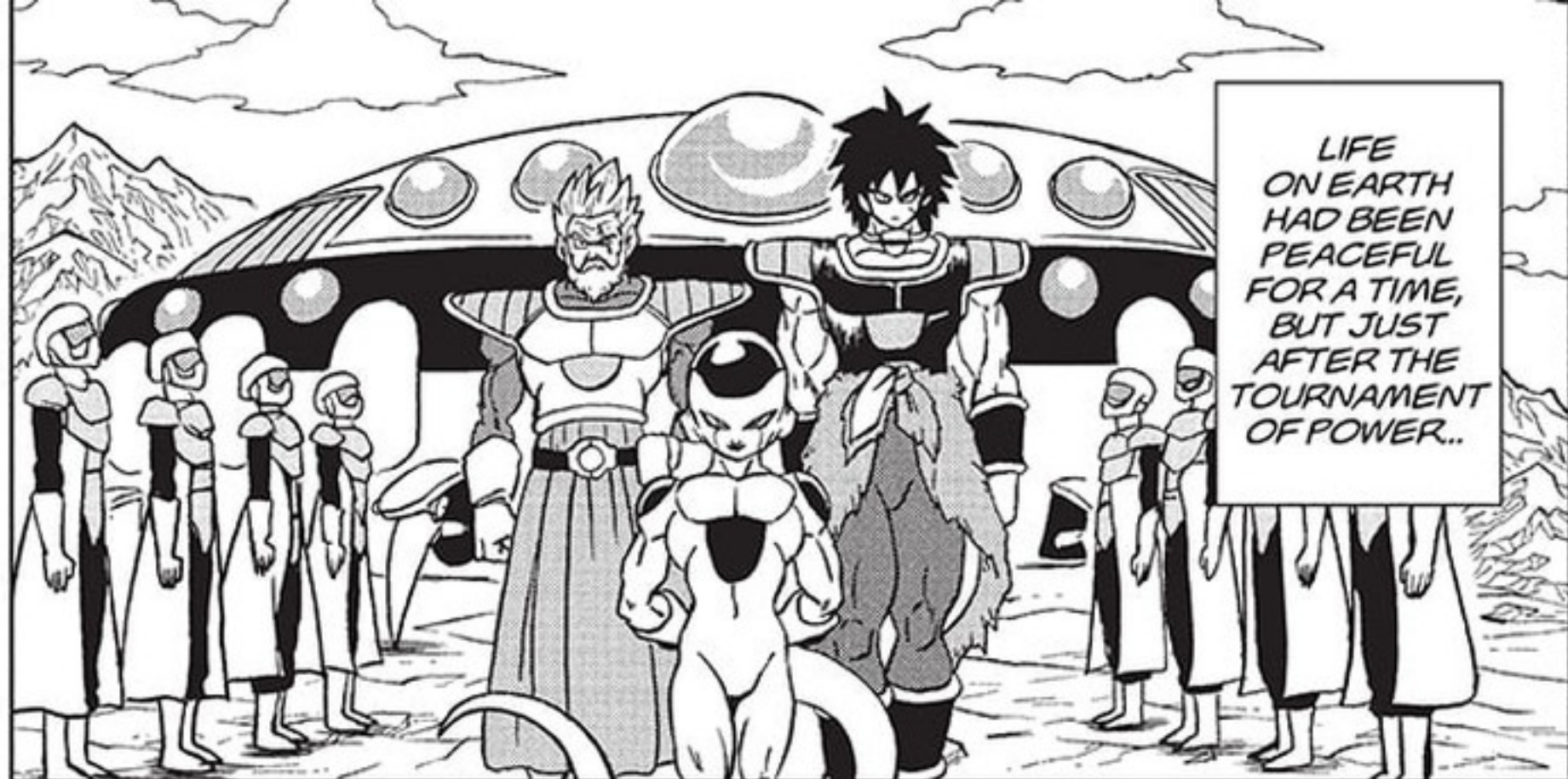
WRITTEN BY AKIRA TORIYAMA  
ART BY TOYOTAROU



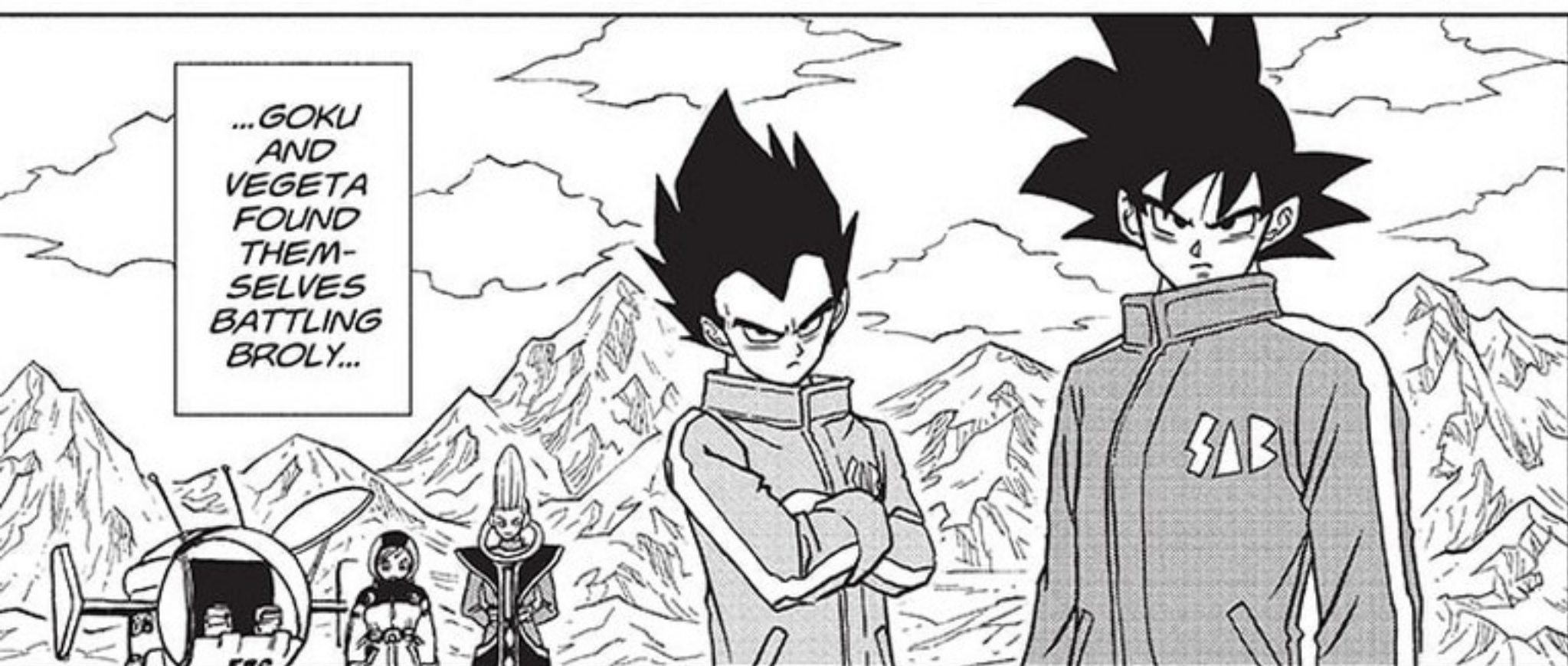


FOR 41 YEARS, HE AND HIS FATHER EKEED OUT MEAGER LIVES.





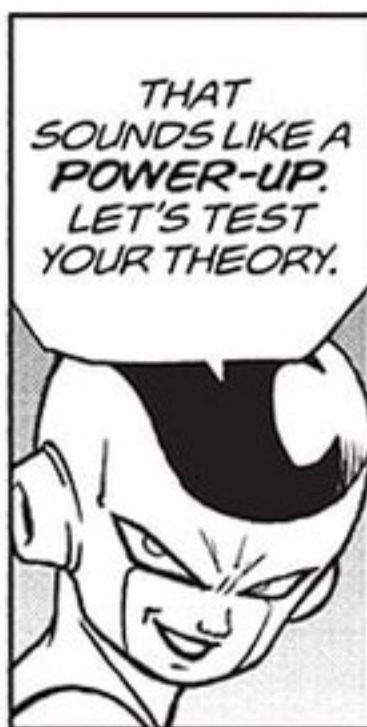
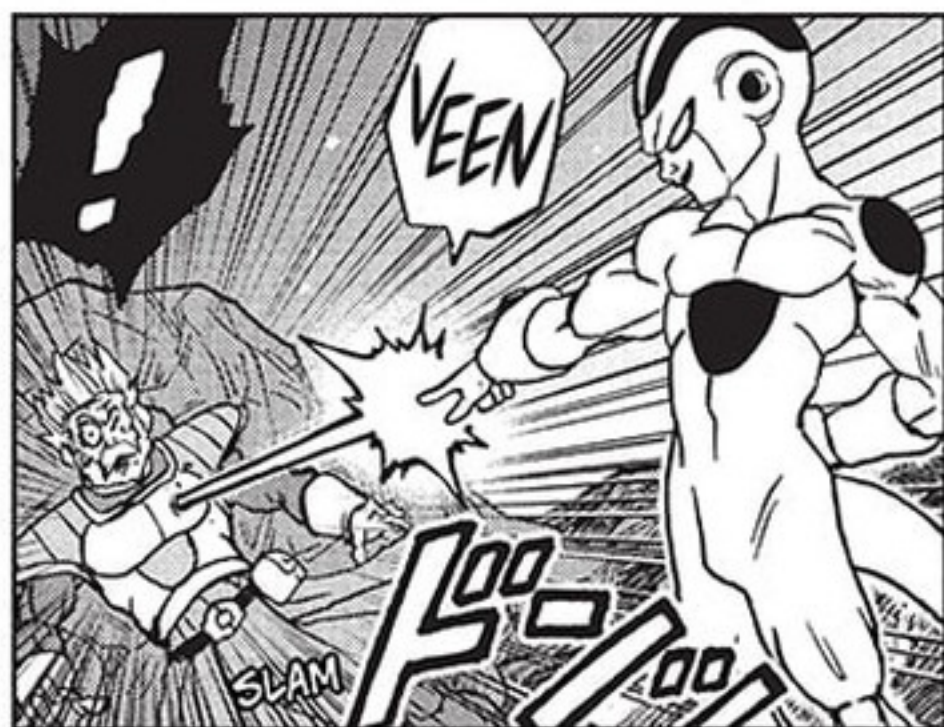
LIFE  
ON EARTH  
HAD BEEN  
PEACEFUL  
FOR A TIME,  
BUT JUST  
AFTER THE  
TOURNAMENT  
OF POWER...

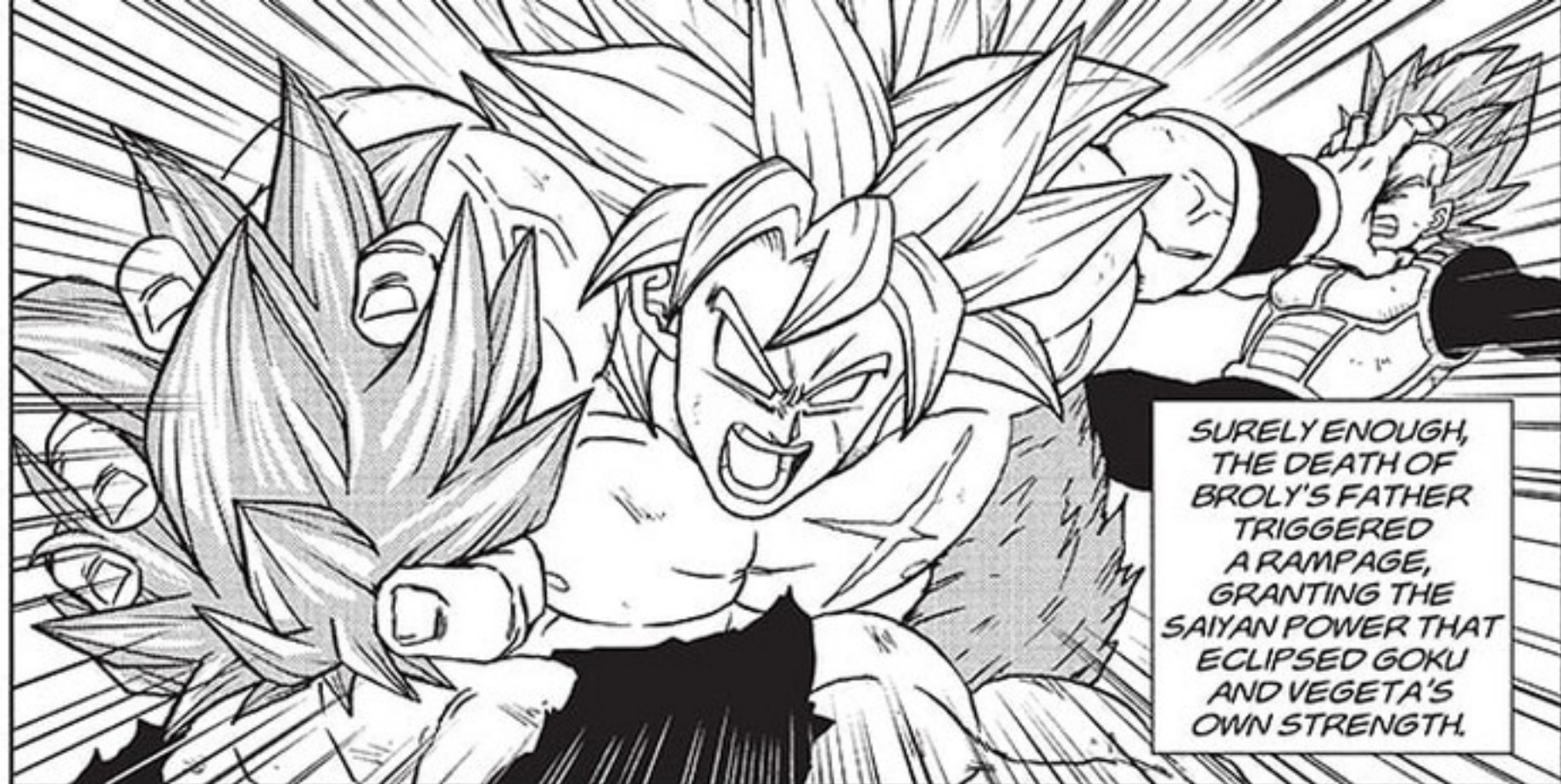


...GOKU  
AND  
VEGETA  
FOUND  
THEM-  
SELVES  
BATTLING  
BROLY...



...WHO  
INITIALLY  
STRUGGLED  
AGAINST  
THEM.





SURELY ENOUGH,  
THE DEATH OF  
BROLY'S FATHER  
TRIGGERED  
A RAMPAGE,  
GRANTING THE  
SAIYAN POWER THAT  
ECLIPSED GOKU  
AND VEGETA'S  
OWN STRENGTH.



HOWEVER,  
BY FUSING INTO  
GOGETA, THE  
PAIR MANAGED  
TO OVERCOME  
EVEN BROLY'S  
AWESOME  
MIGHT.



BROLY,  
ALONG  
WITH  
LEMO  
AND  
CHEELAI...

...LEFT FREEZA'S  
ARMY AND  
ESCAPED BACK  
TO THE PLANETOID  
BROLY HAD COME  
TO CALL HOME.



ZRM



AAAAA!!



S-SLOW  
DOWN,  
MAN!!



HOLD  
ON!

HEY...



ANY WORDS OF WISDOM, VEGETA?



SORRY. I COULDN'T HELP IT...

LIKE I KEEP SAYING, YOU GOTTA KEEP THAT SIDE OF YOU IN CHECK.

YOU WERE ABOUT TO GO NUTS AGAIN, WEREN'T YOU?

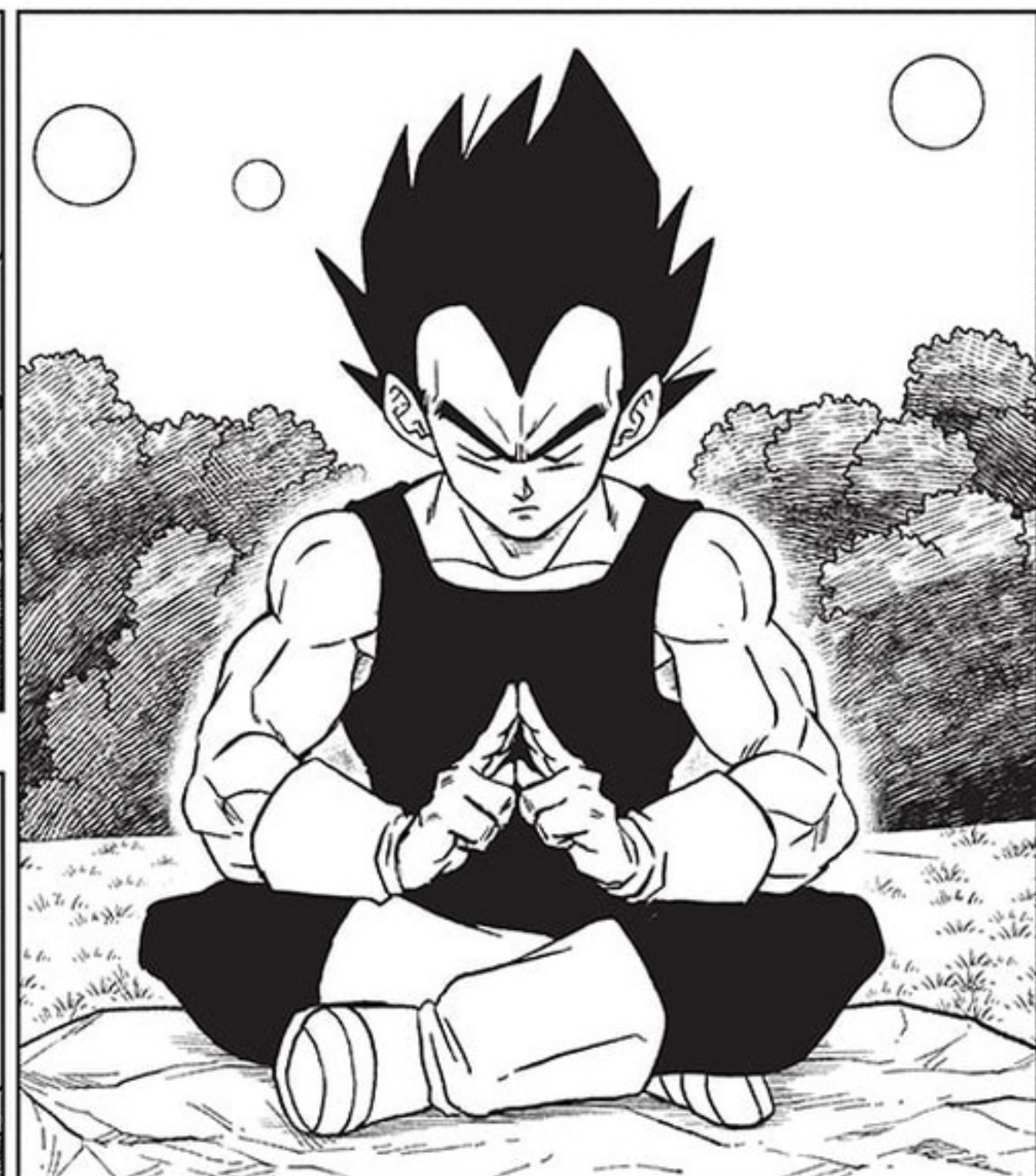


YOU WANNA HELP OUT? YOU'LL GET RUSTY SITTING THERE FOREVER.

SILENCE. DON'T DISTURB ME.



TRAINING THROUGH MEDITATION? YOU OF ALL PEOPLE? THAT'S NEW.



IT JUST MEANS YOU GOTTA TRAIN YOUR BODY MORE, RIGHT?

HMM ...



WHAT DID THEY HAVE THAT I LACK?

JIREN, BROLY, MORO, GAS, AND NOW EVEN FREEZA... I WAS SHOWN TO BE INFERIOR TO ALL THESE FOES OF OURS IN RECENT YEARS.





HEY, EASIER SAID THAN DONE!





YAAAAA-



OKAY, SURE.



BROLY--YOU WILL SIT BACK AND OBSERVE A BATTLE WHERE NEITHER PARTY IS PERMITTED TO RAGE OUT OF CONTROL.



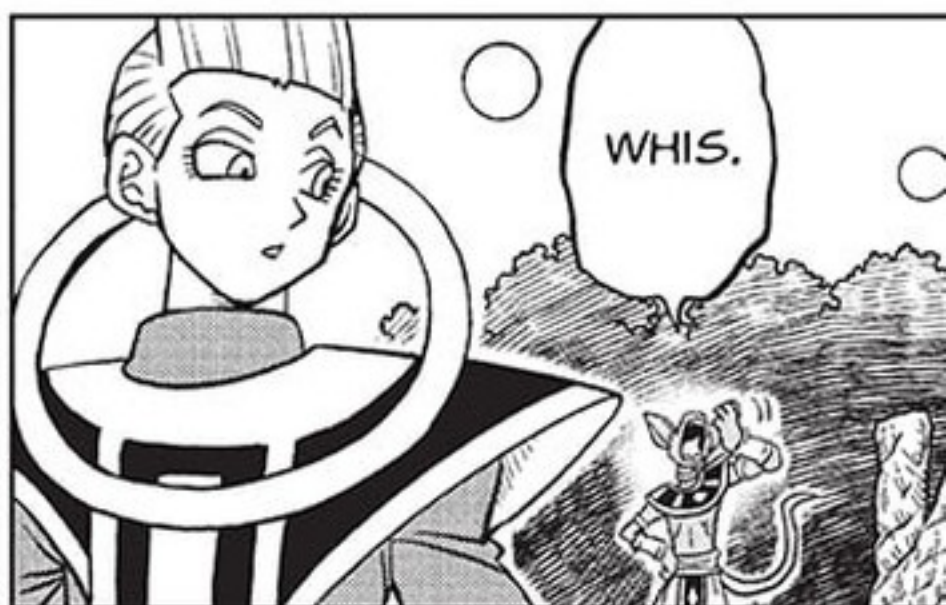
...AND THAT TASTY AROMA.

NOT WITH ALL THIS RACKET ...



IN TERMS OF EARTH TIME, YOU WERE ASLEEP FOR ABOUT FOUR MONTHS.

GOOD MORN-ING.



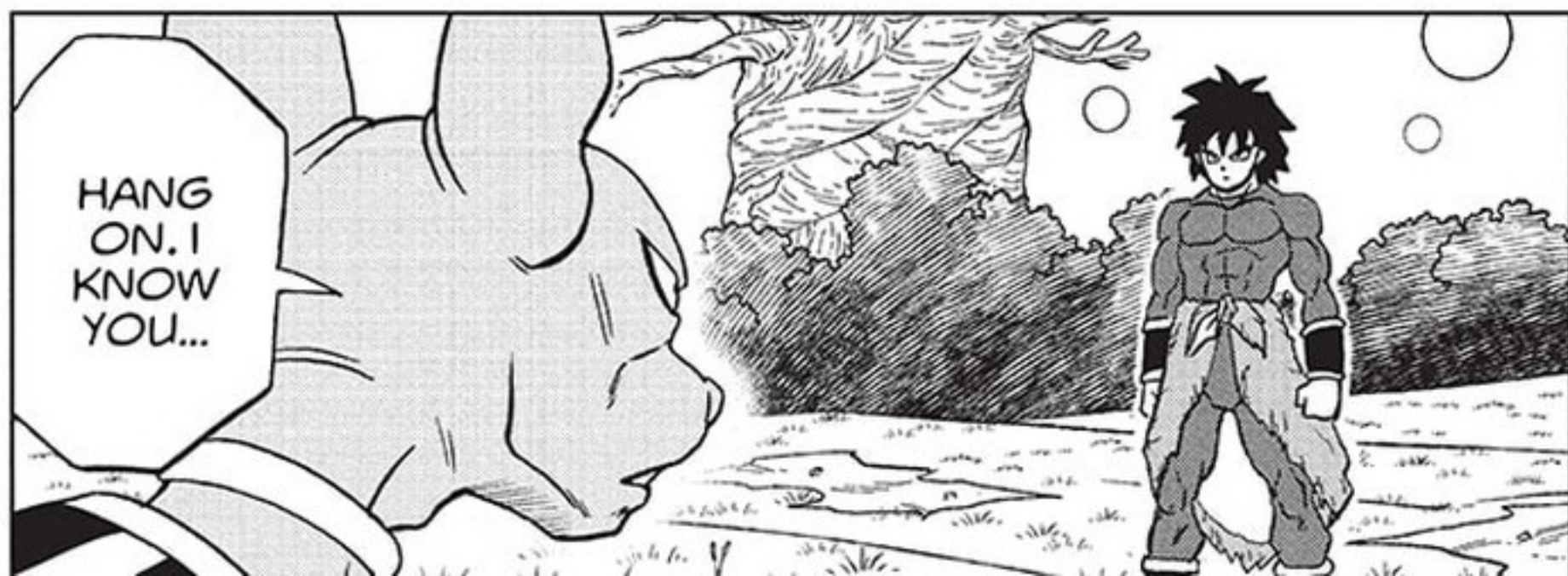
WHIS.



GEEZ, I BARELY SLEPT AT ALL.



HOW LONG WAS I NAPPING FOR?



HANG ON. I KNOW YOU...

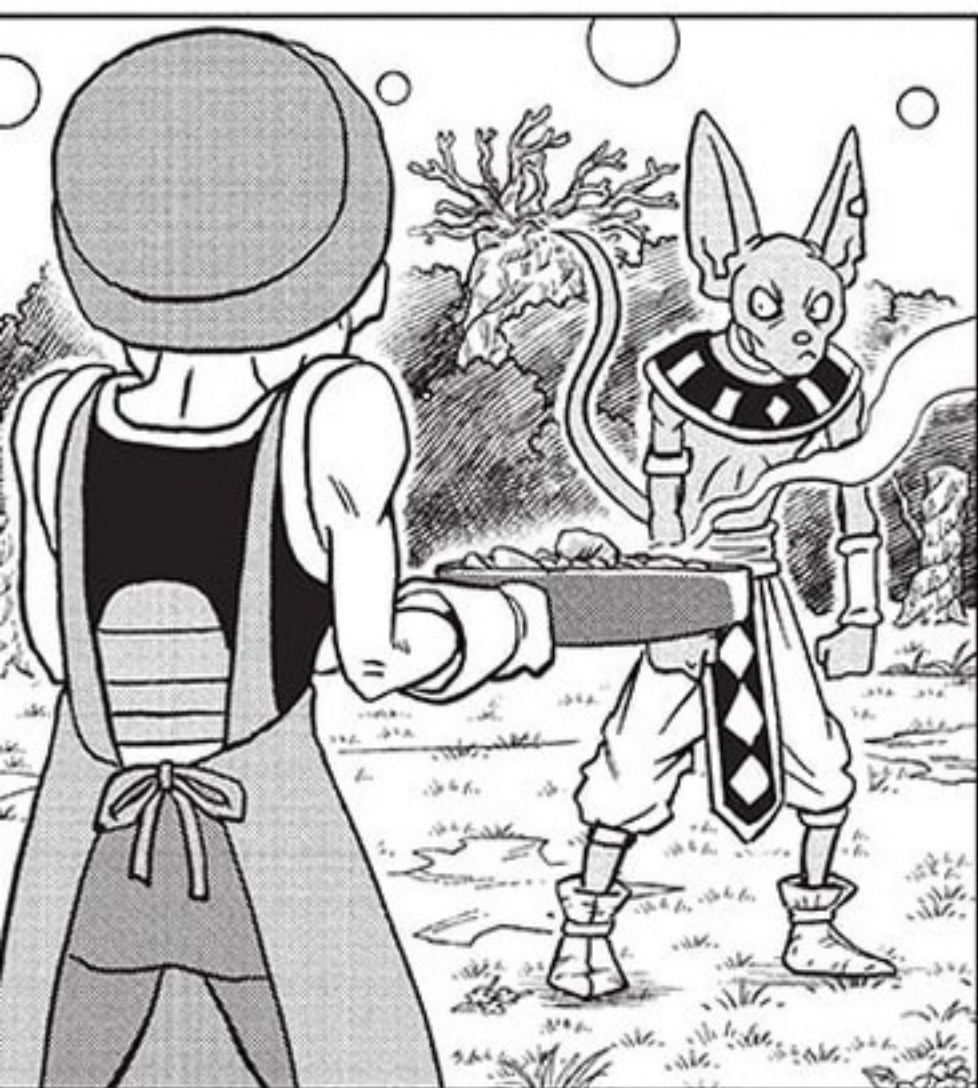


WELL, FREEZA  
CAN'T SHOW UP  
HERE, RIGHT?  
WE GRABBED  
HIM FROM HIS  
HOME PLANET,  
FOR PEACE  
OF MIND AND  
SAFETY'S SAKE.

WHAT'S  
HE DOING  
AT MY  
PLACE?!

BROLY  
?!

THAT  
WOULD  
BE  
BROLY.



THIS  
AIN'T A  
HOTEL...

DID I  
SAY YOU  
COULD  
BRING  
HOUSE-  
GUESTS?



I REALLY  
APPRE-  
CIATE THE  
HOSPIT-  
ALITY...

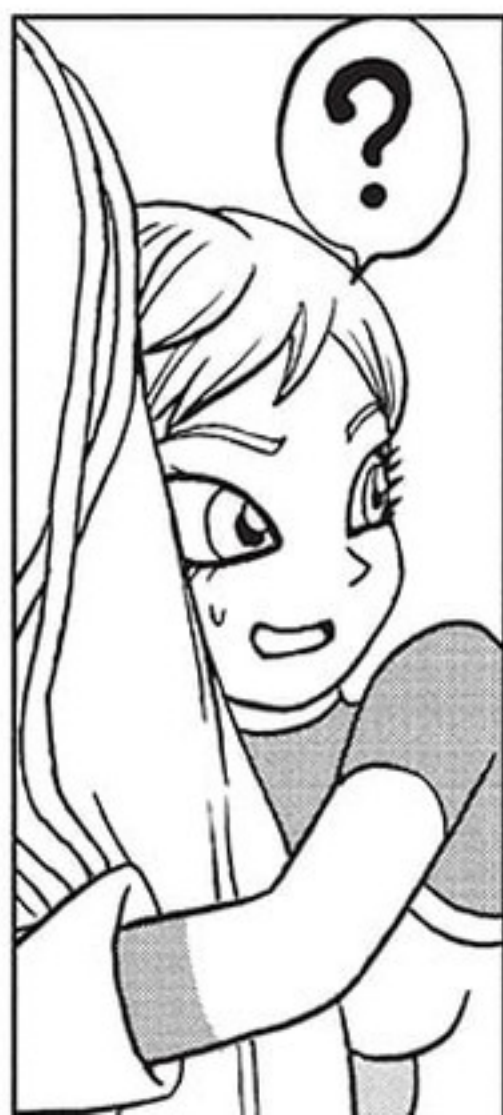
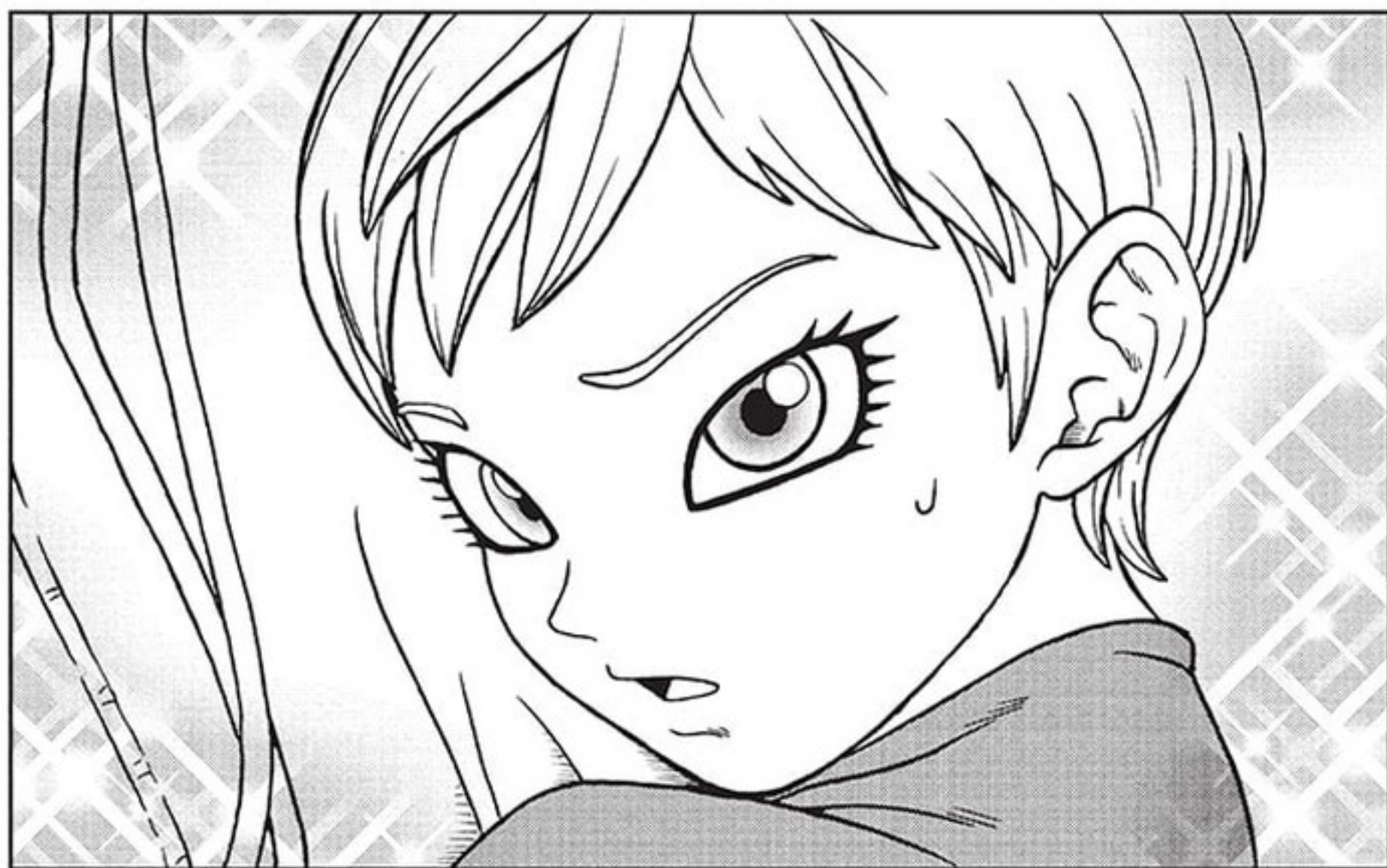
L-LEMO,  
SIR. A  
FORMER  
MEMBER  
OF  
FREEZA'S  
ARMY.



WHO'RE  
YOU?

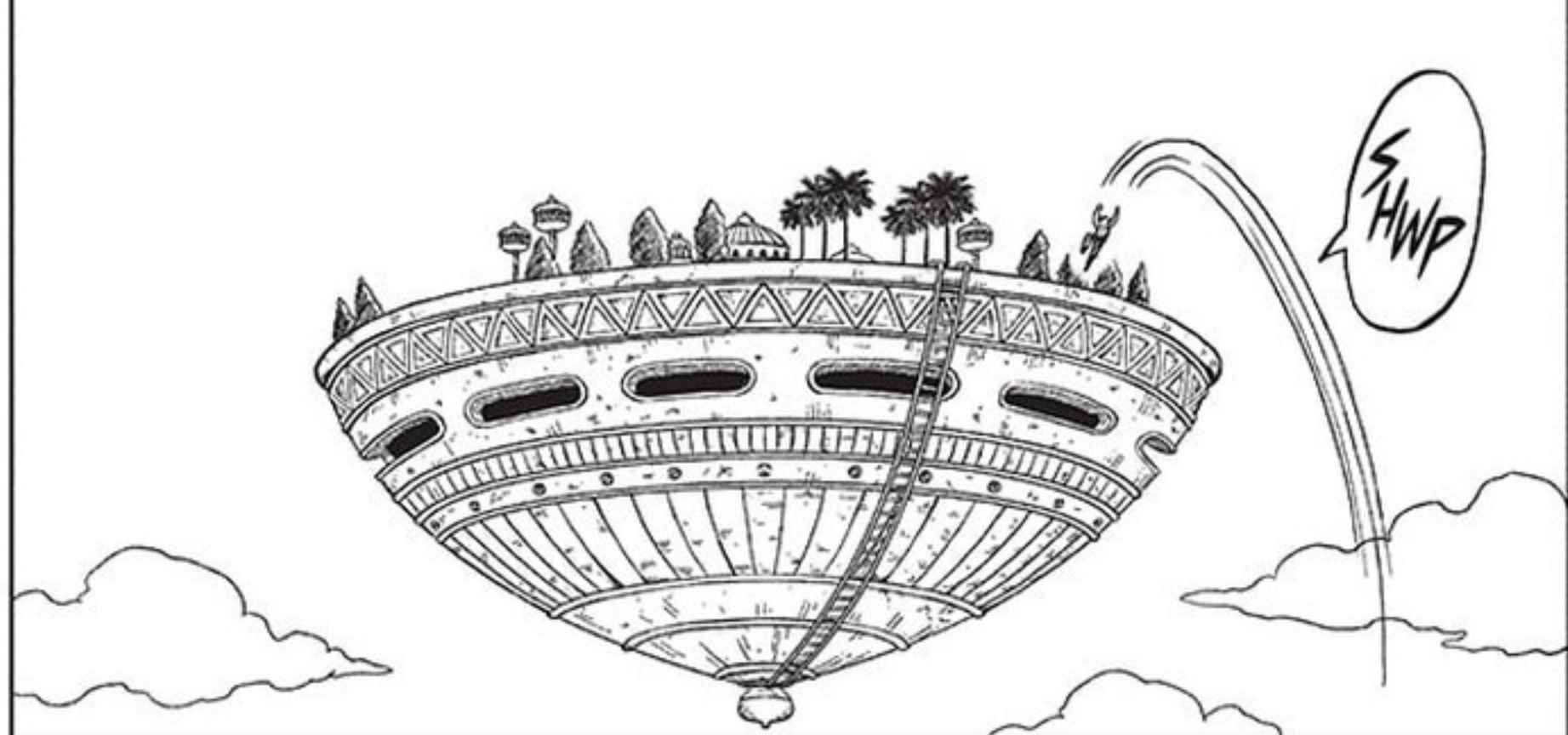














THAT'S RIGHT.

I'M GUESSING YOU CAN. YOU'RE THE SAME TYPE OF NAMEKIAN AS THE GREAT ELDER.

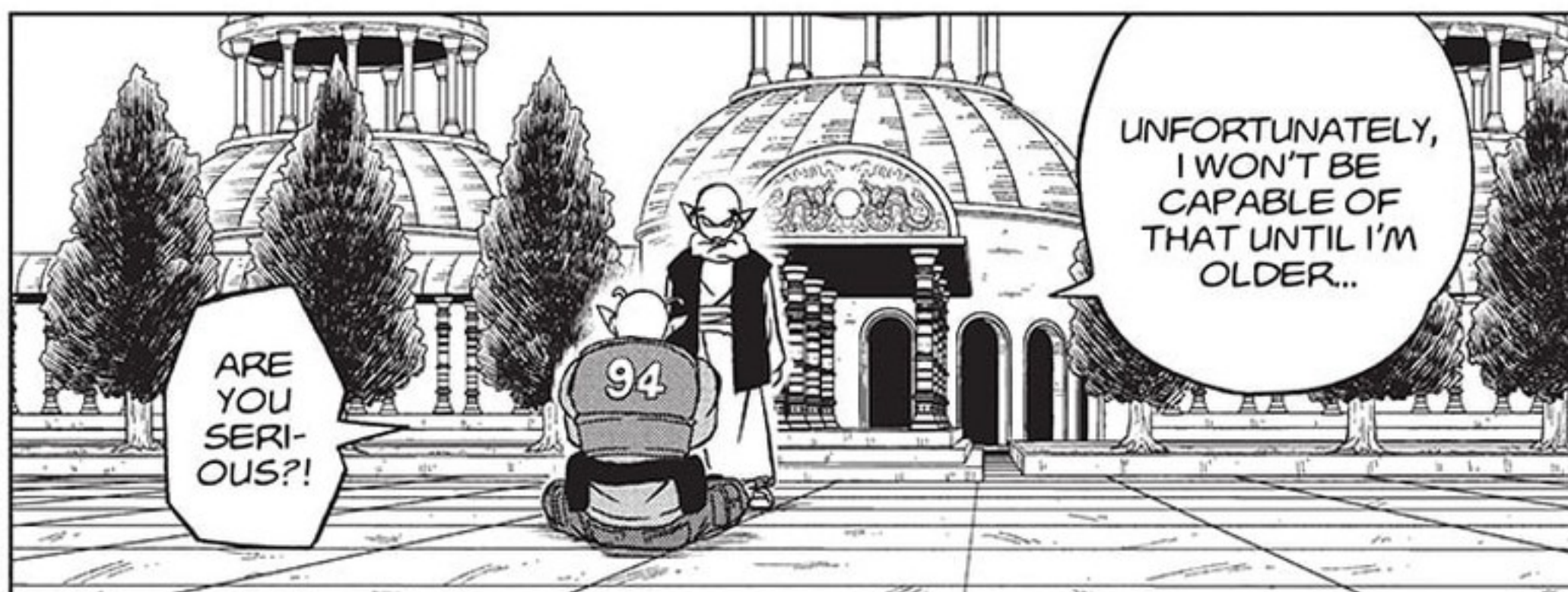


WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO?

I NEED YOU TO DO THAT FOR ME.



YES! I WAS THERE TO WITNESS IT.



ARE YOU SERIOUS?!

UNFORTUNATELY, I WON'T BE CAPABLE OF THAT UNTIL I'M OLDER...



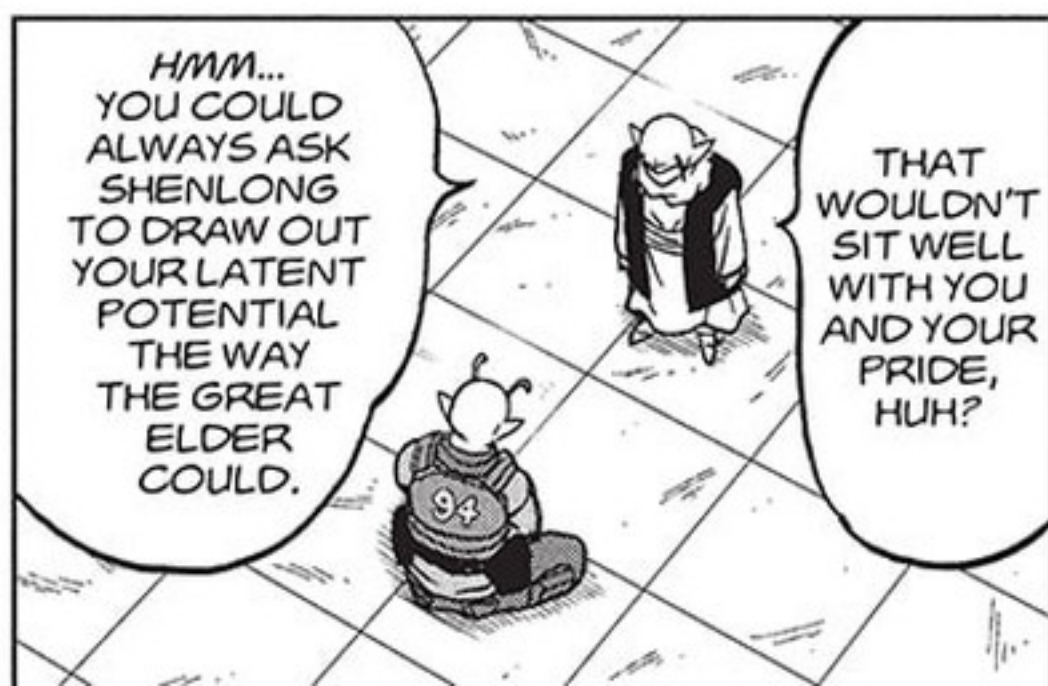
...  
JUST WISH FOR THE RED RIBBON ARMY TO GO POOF AND VANISH!



THE DRAGON BALLS?

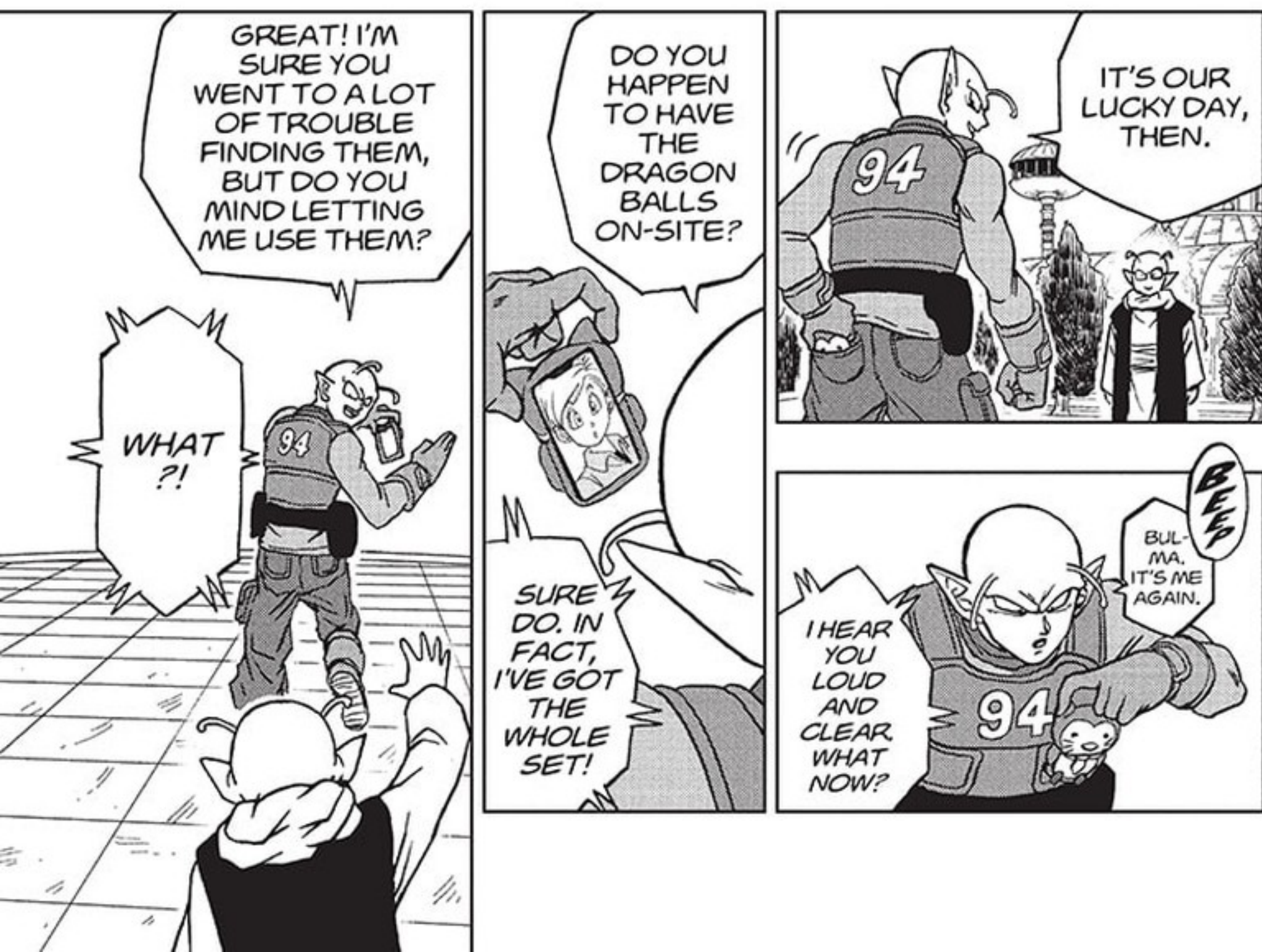


BUT HEY! WHY DON'T YOU USE THE DRAGON BALLS?



HMM... YOU COULD ALWAYS ASK SHENLONG TO DRAW OUT YOUR LATENT POTENTIAL THE WAY THE GREAT ELDER COULD.

THAT WOULDN'T SIT WELL WITH YOU AND YOUR PRIDE, HUH?

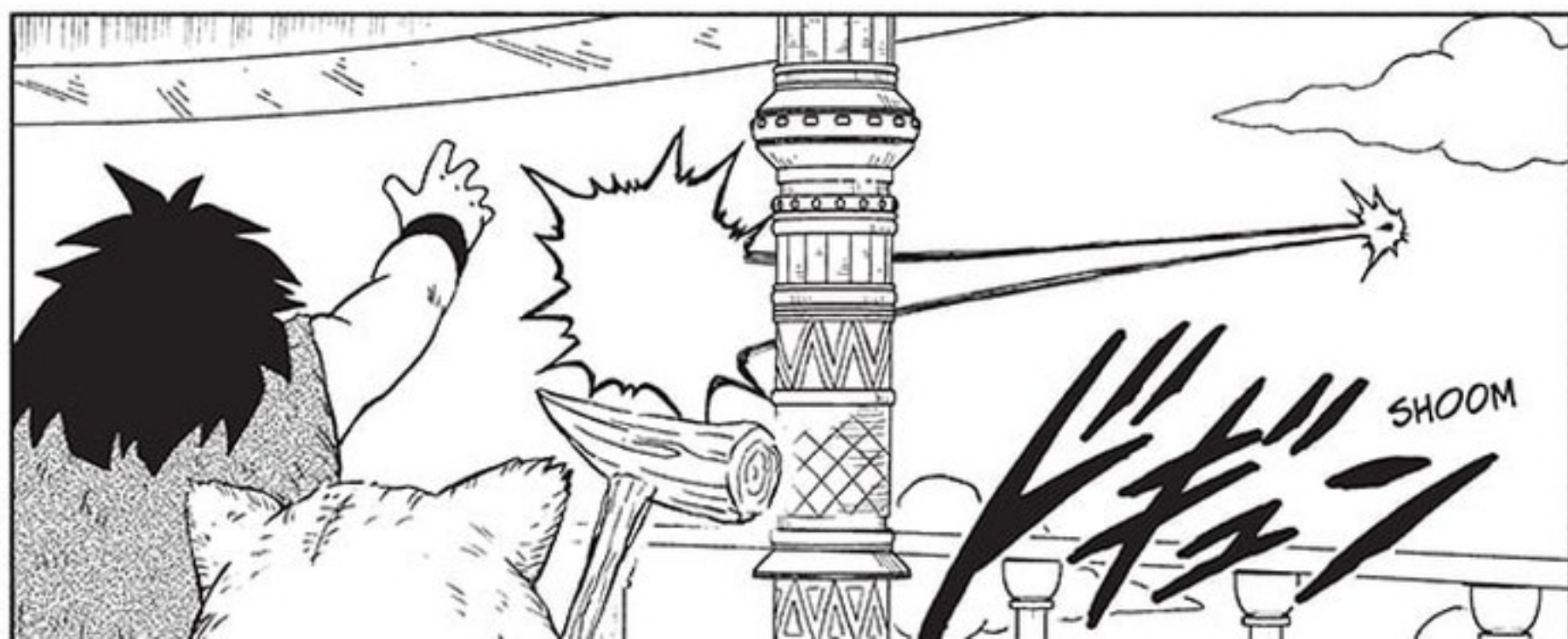
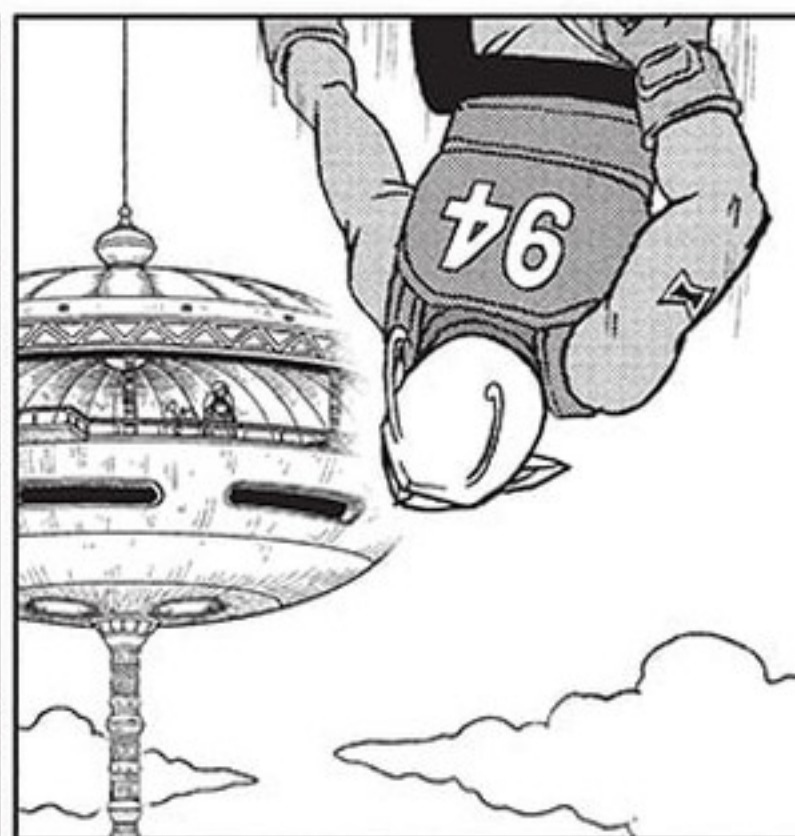


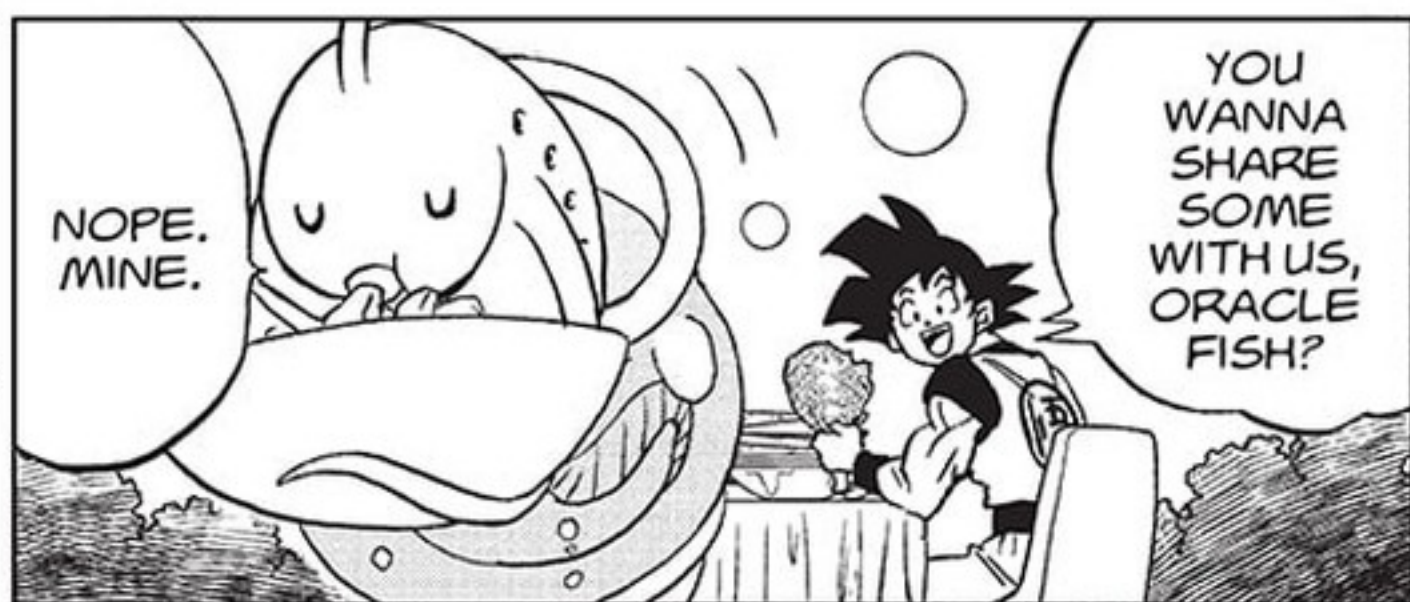


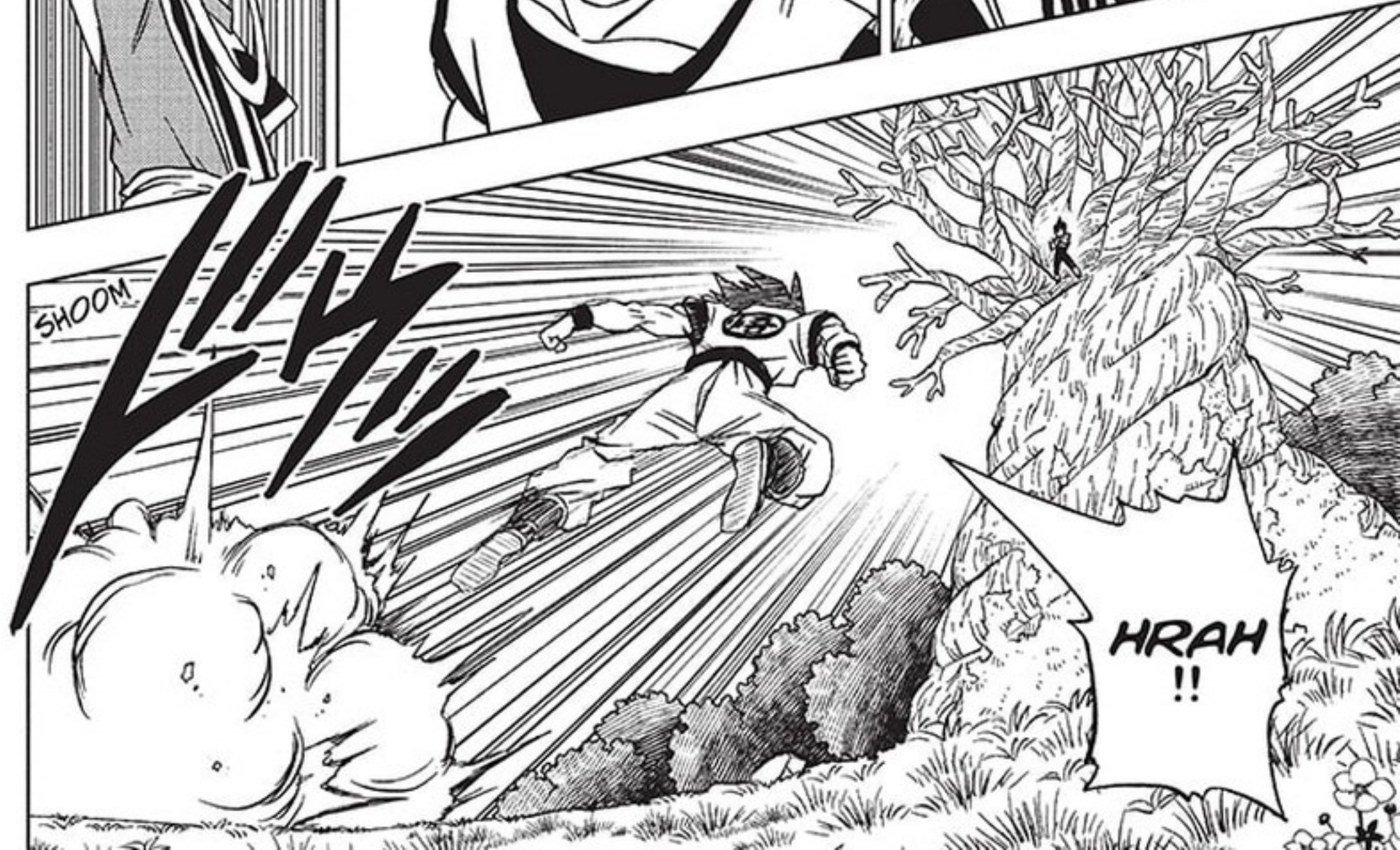
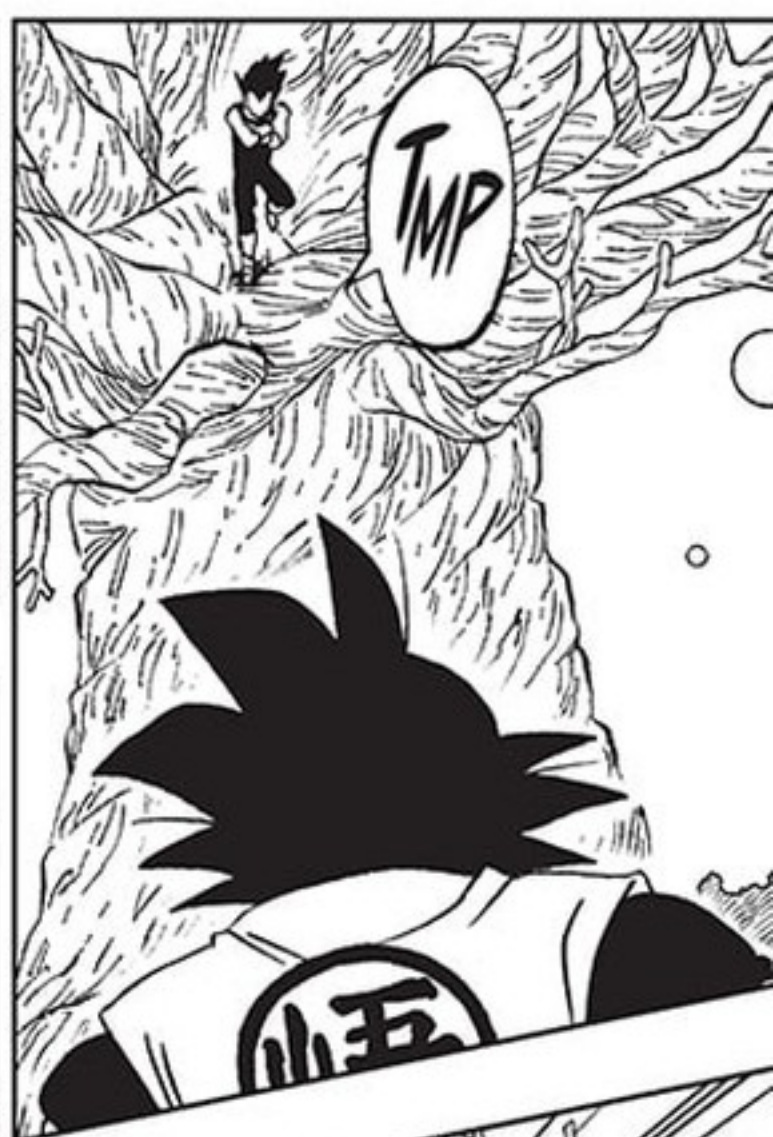
BUT NEVER MIND THAT. I'M HEADED YOUR WAY NOW!

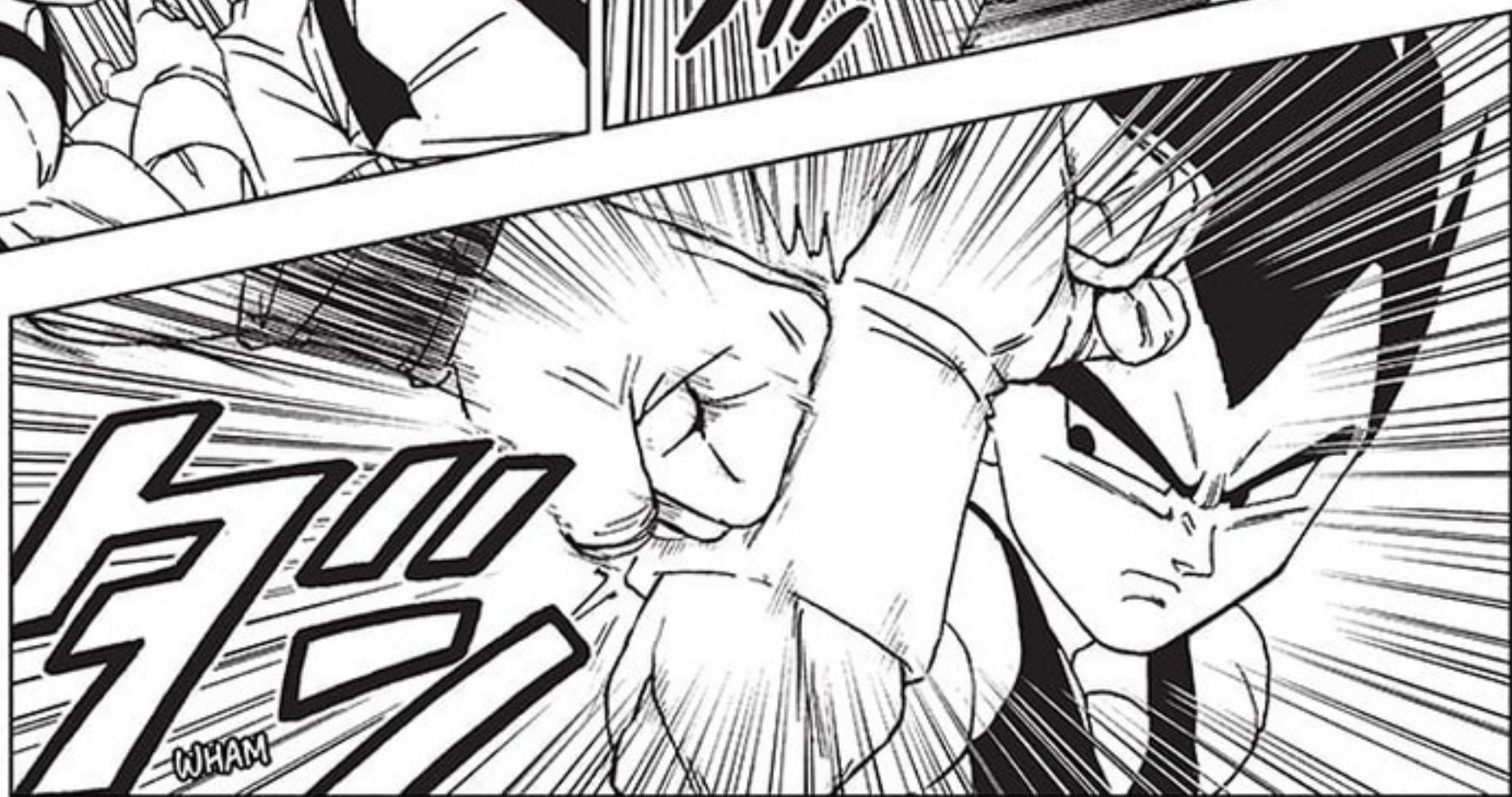


IT'S IMPORTANT! NO DOUBT YOUR WISHES ARE TRIVIAL ANYWAY.

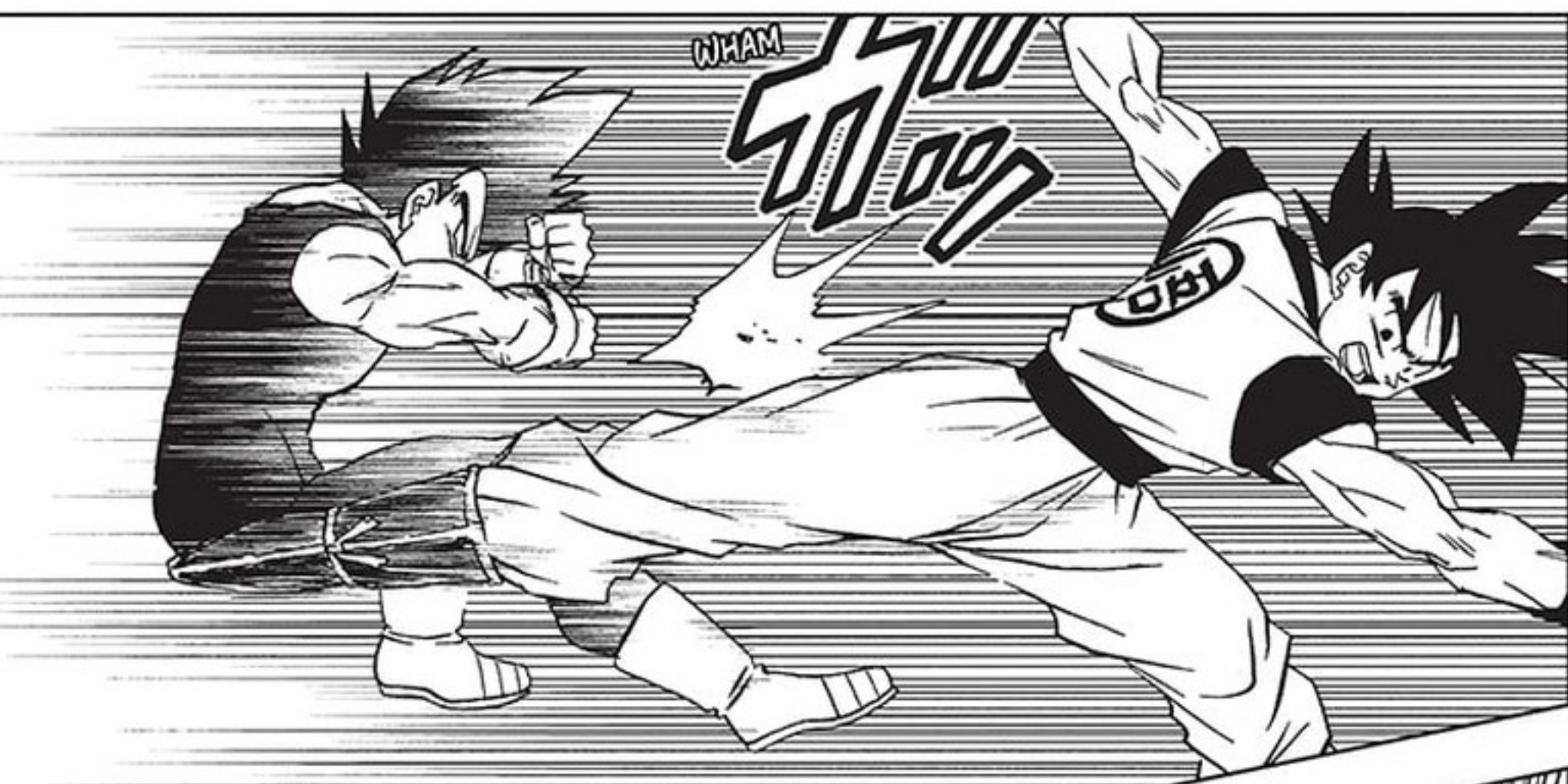
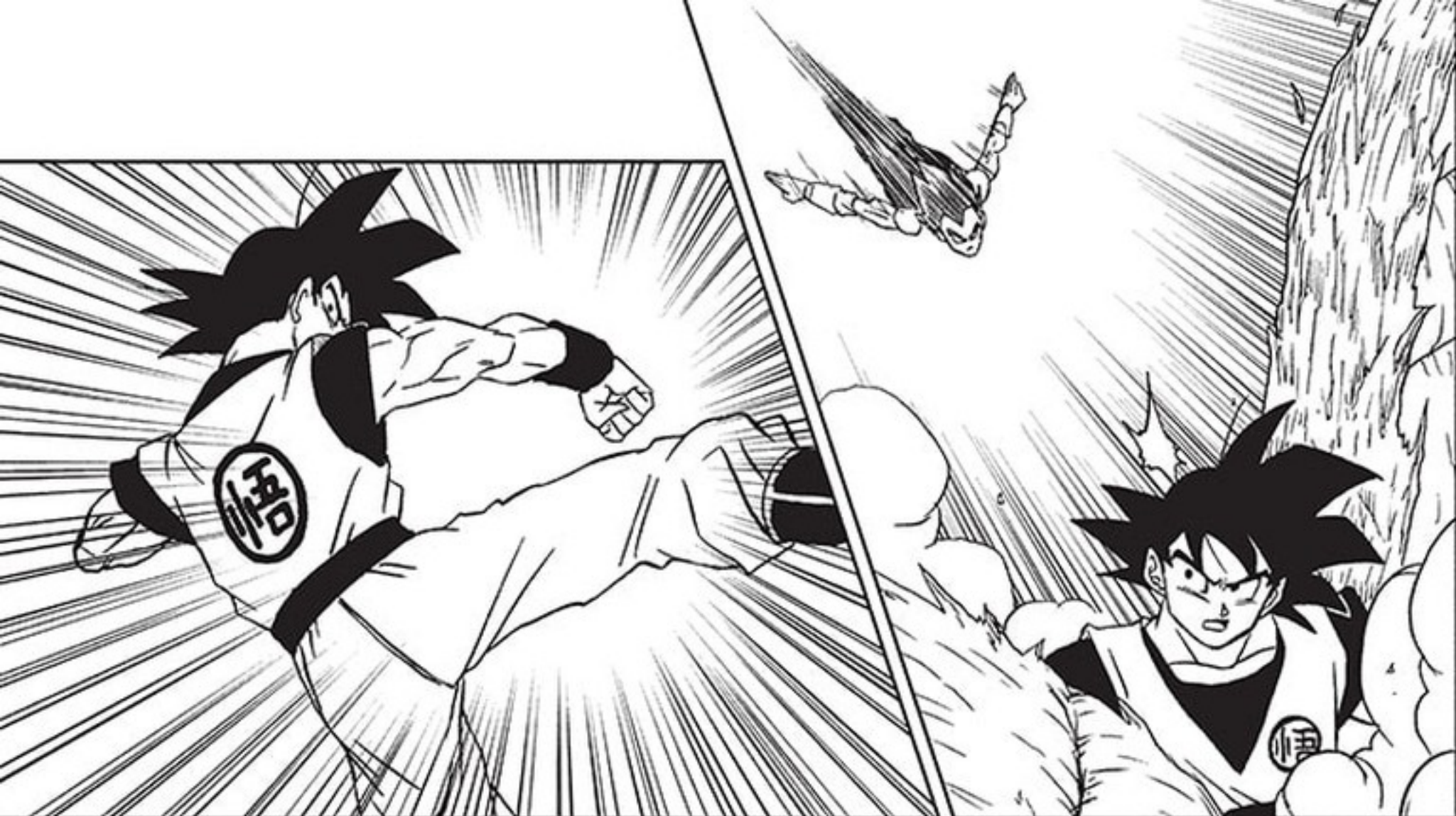




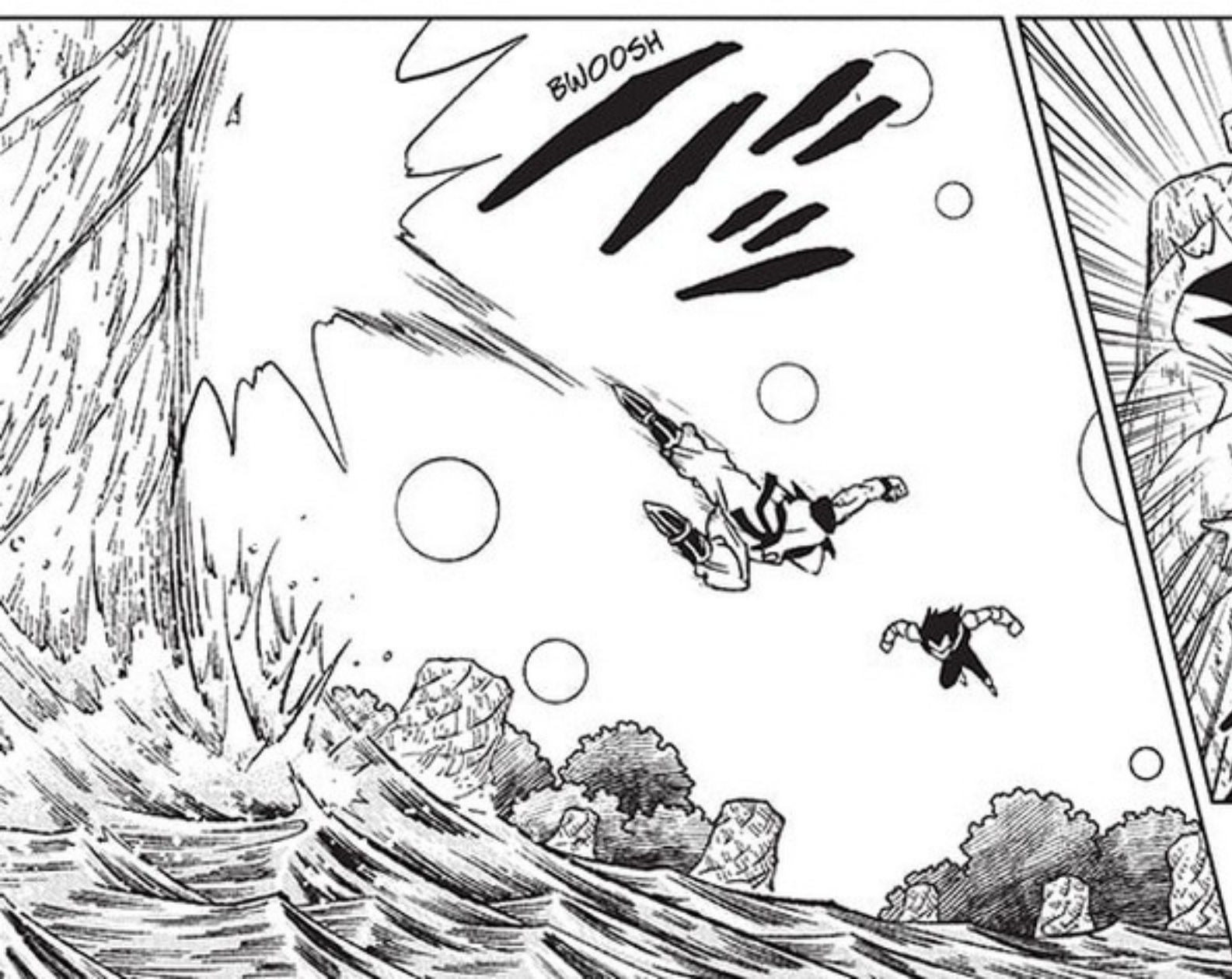


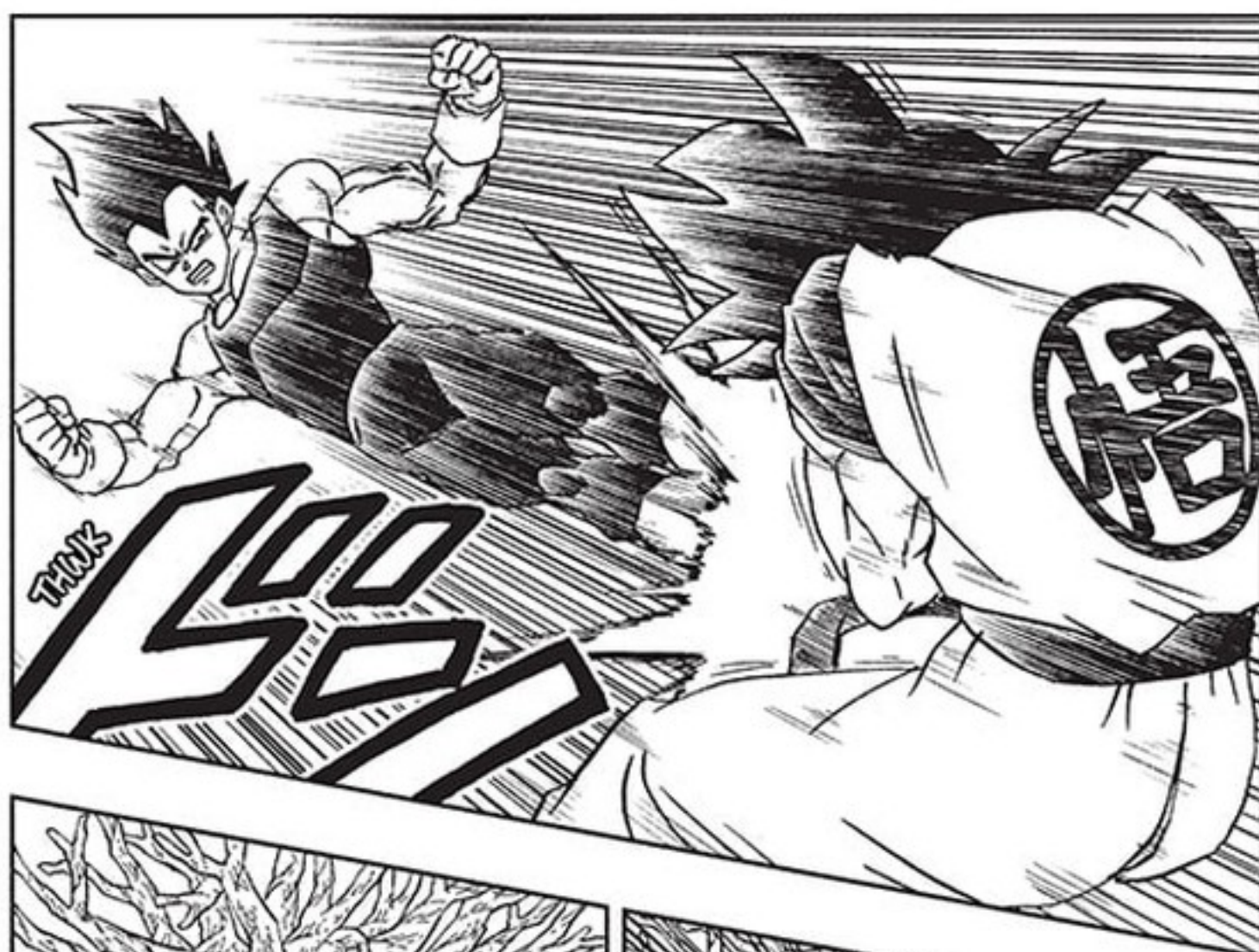




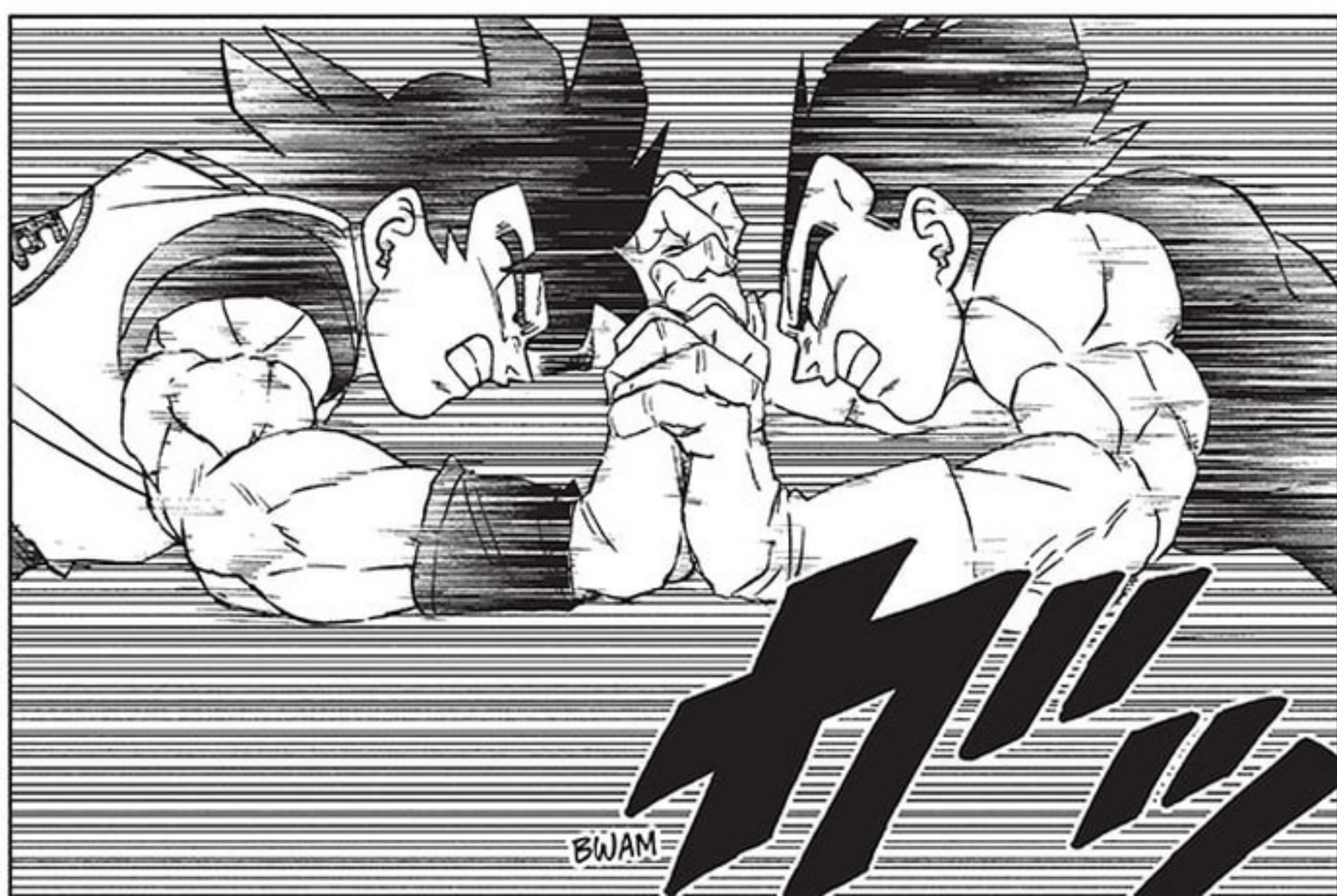


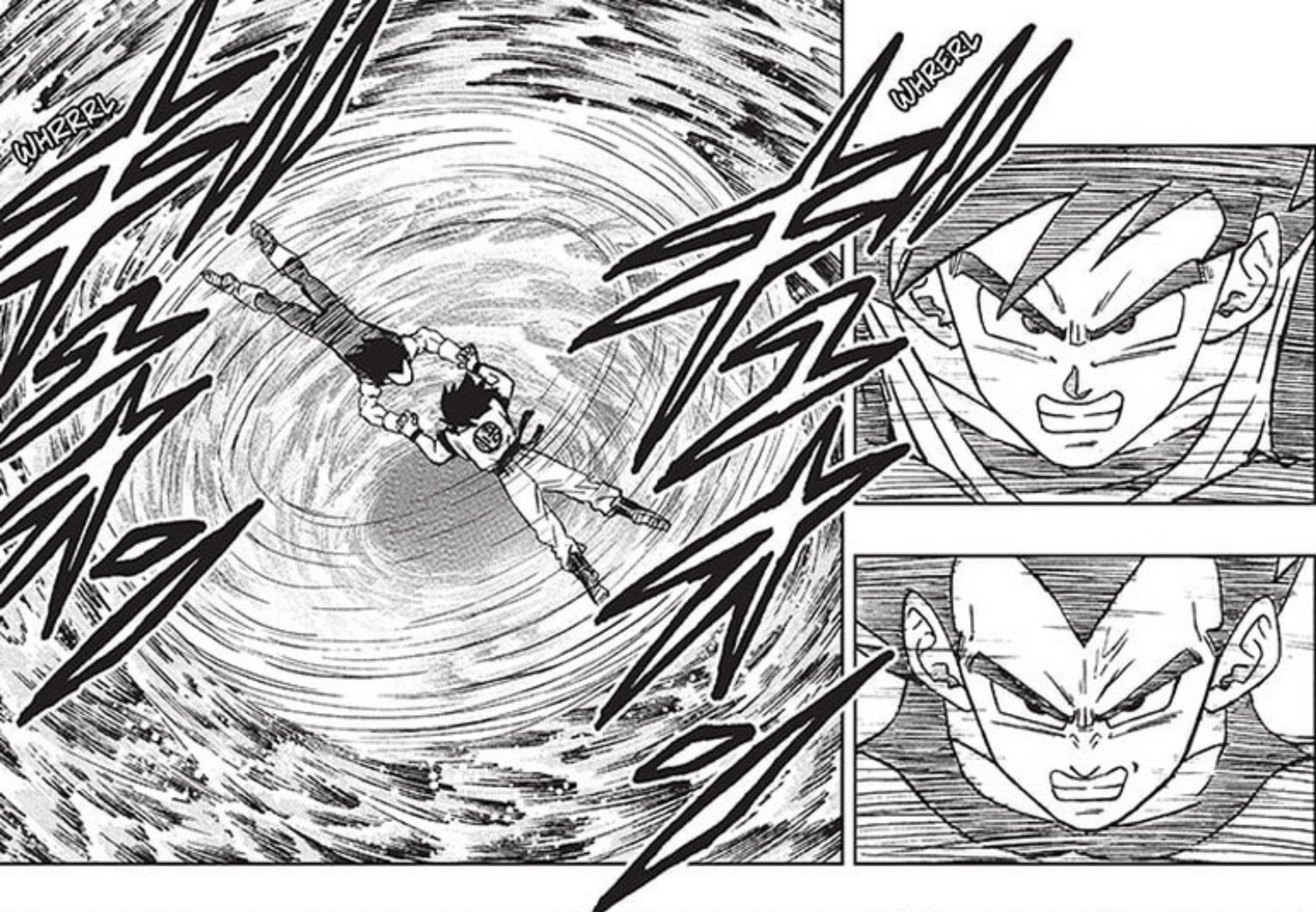


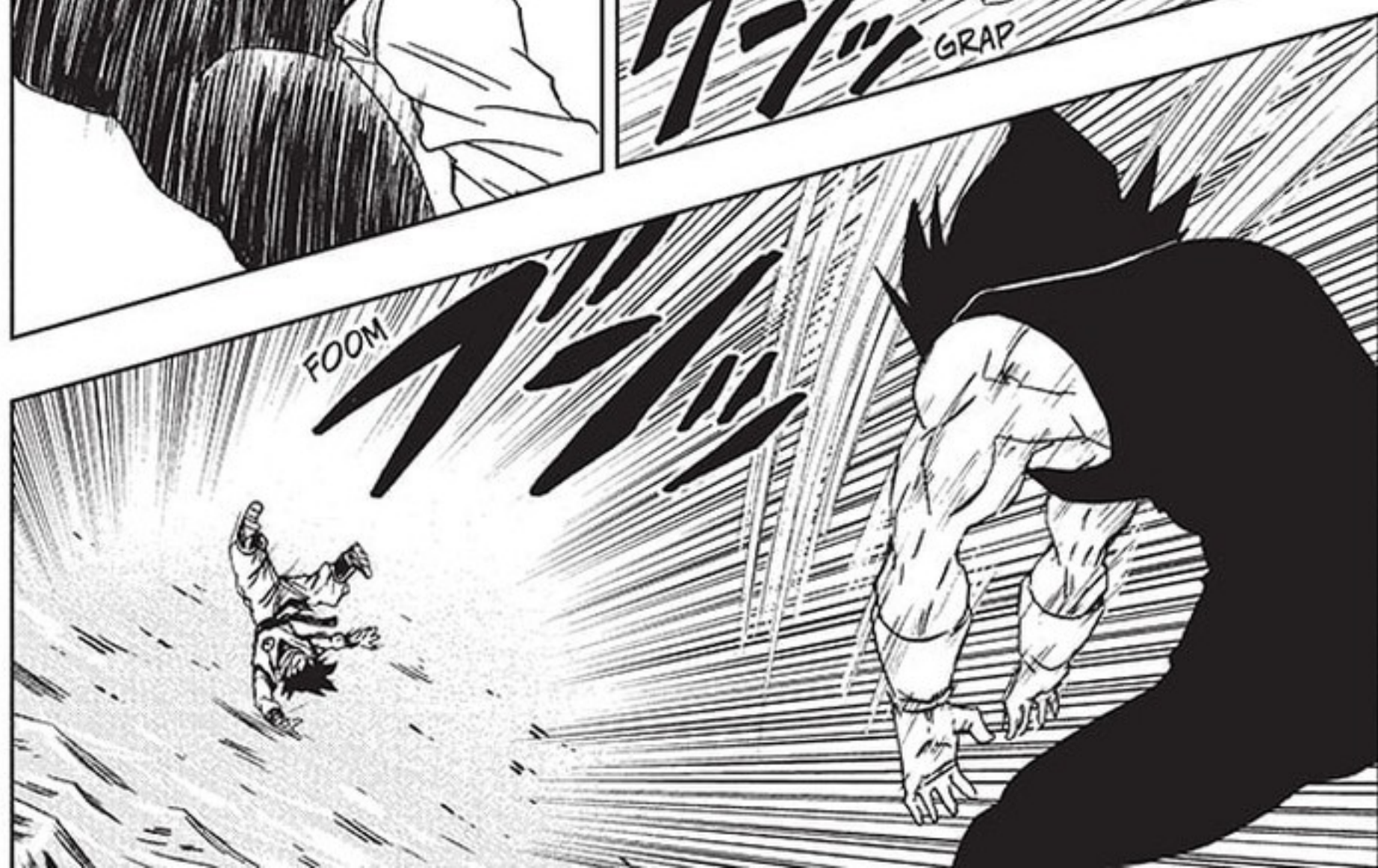


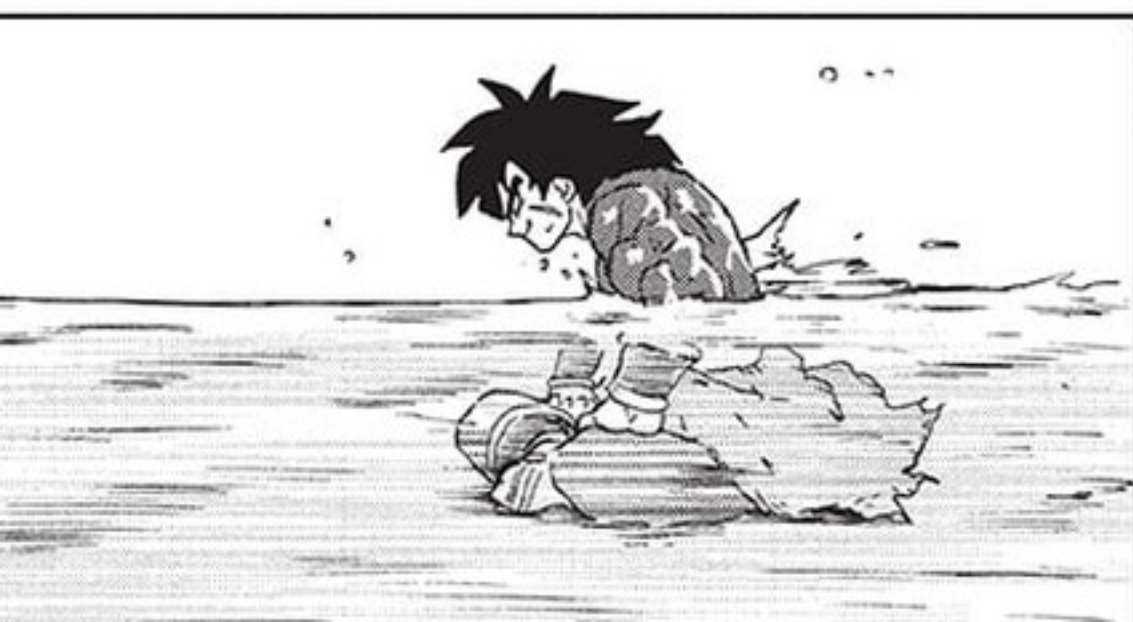
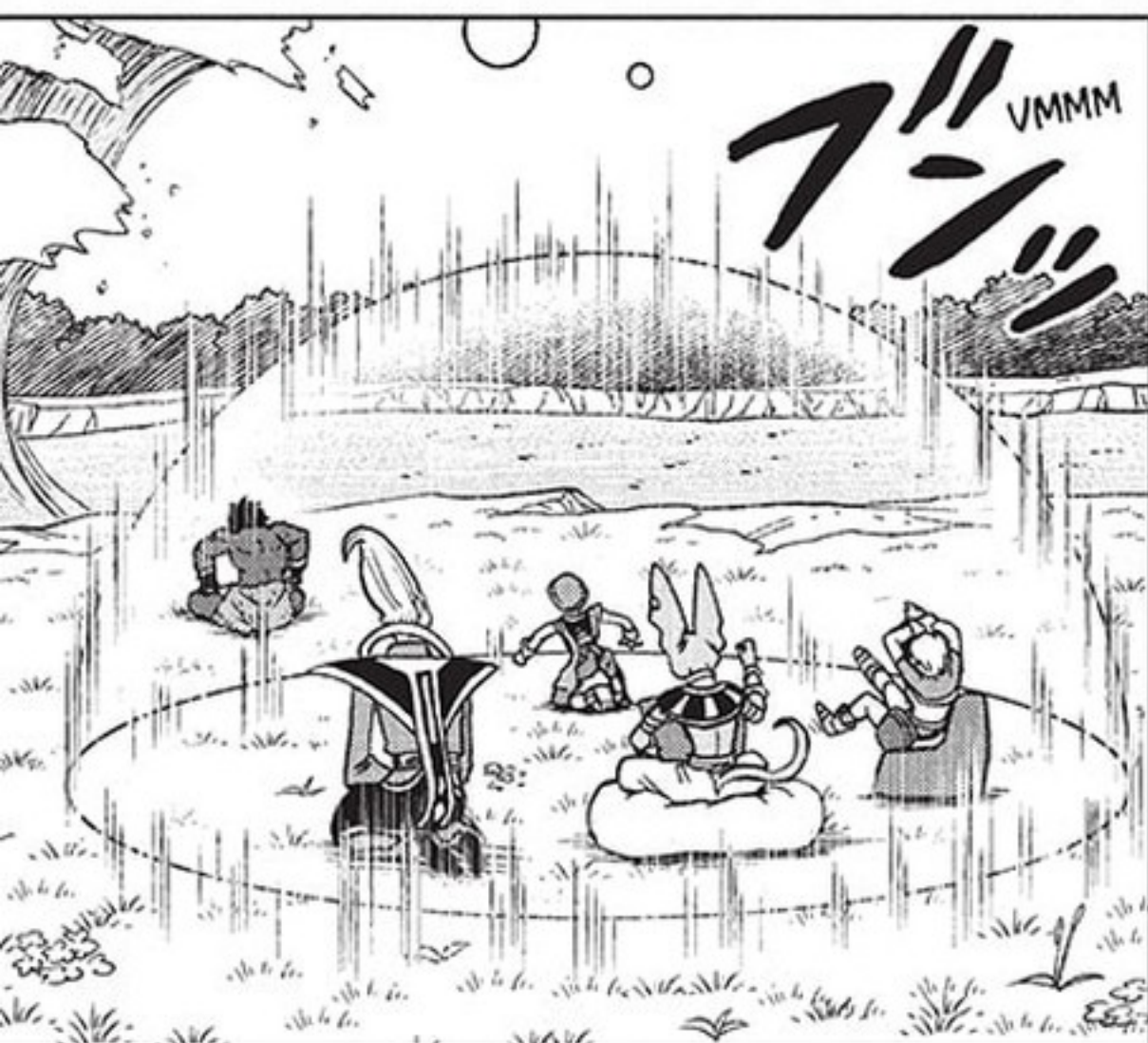


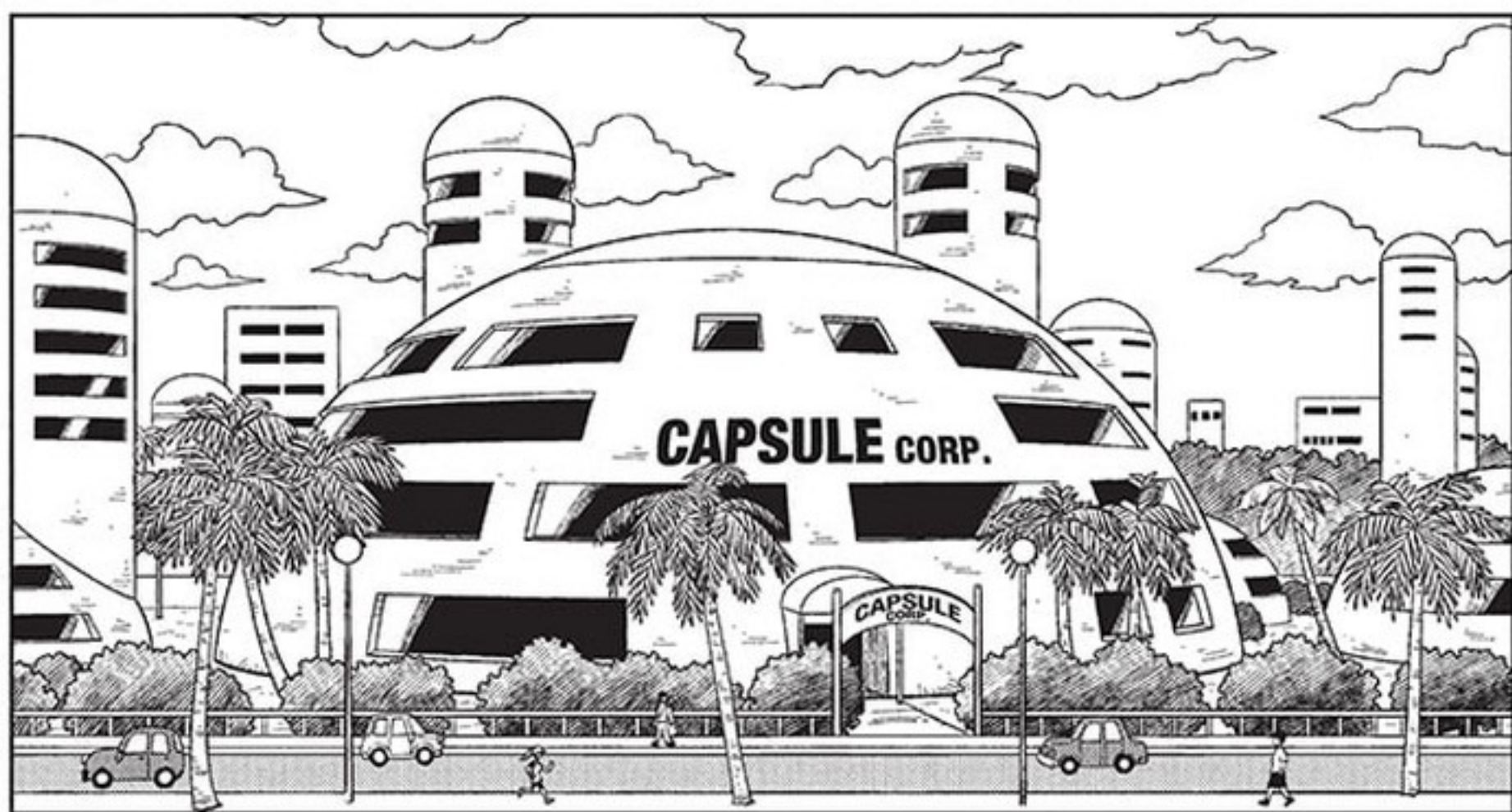




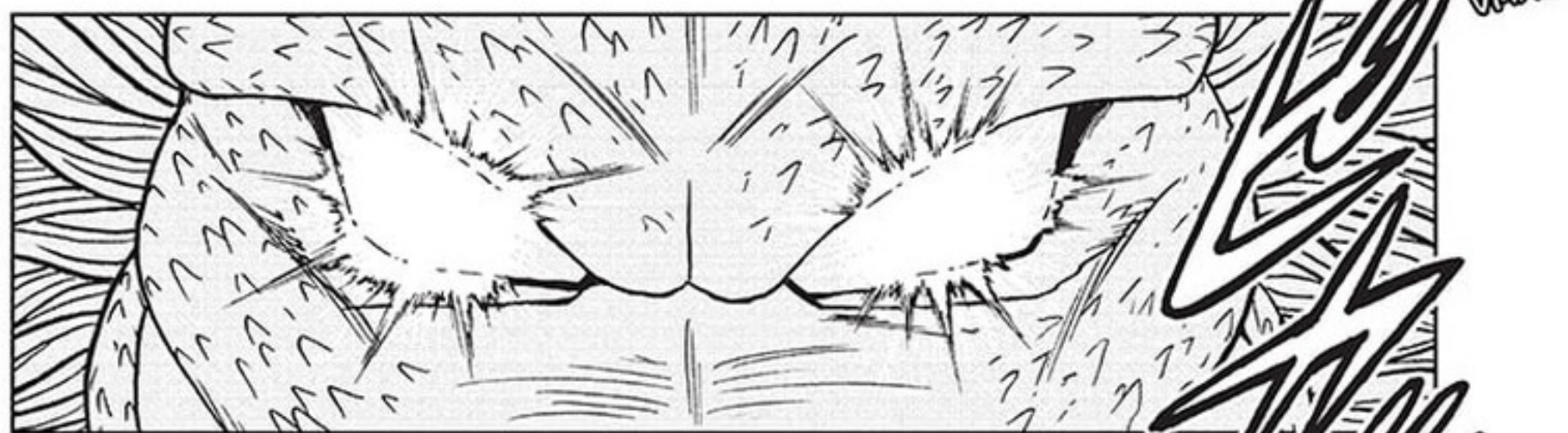


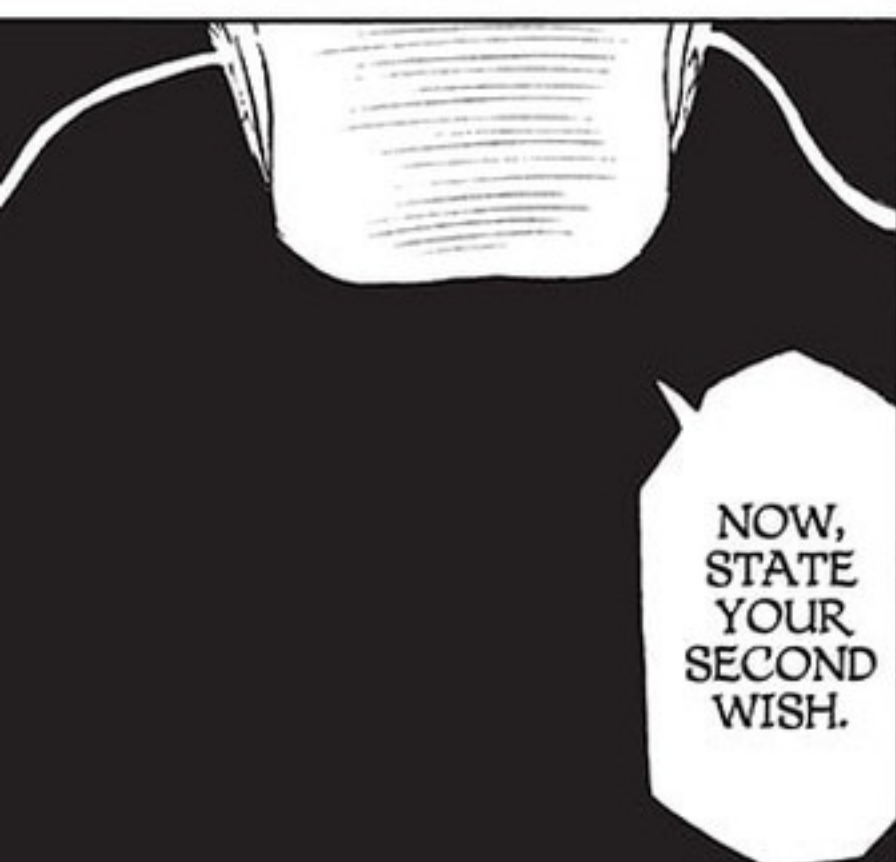


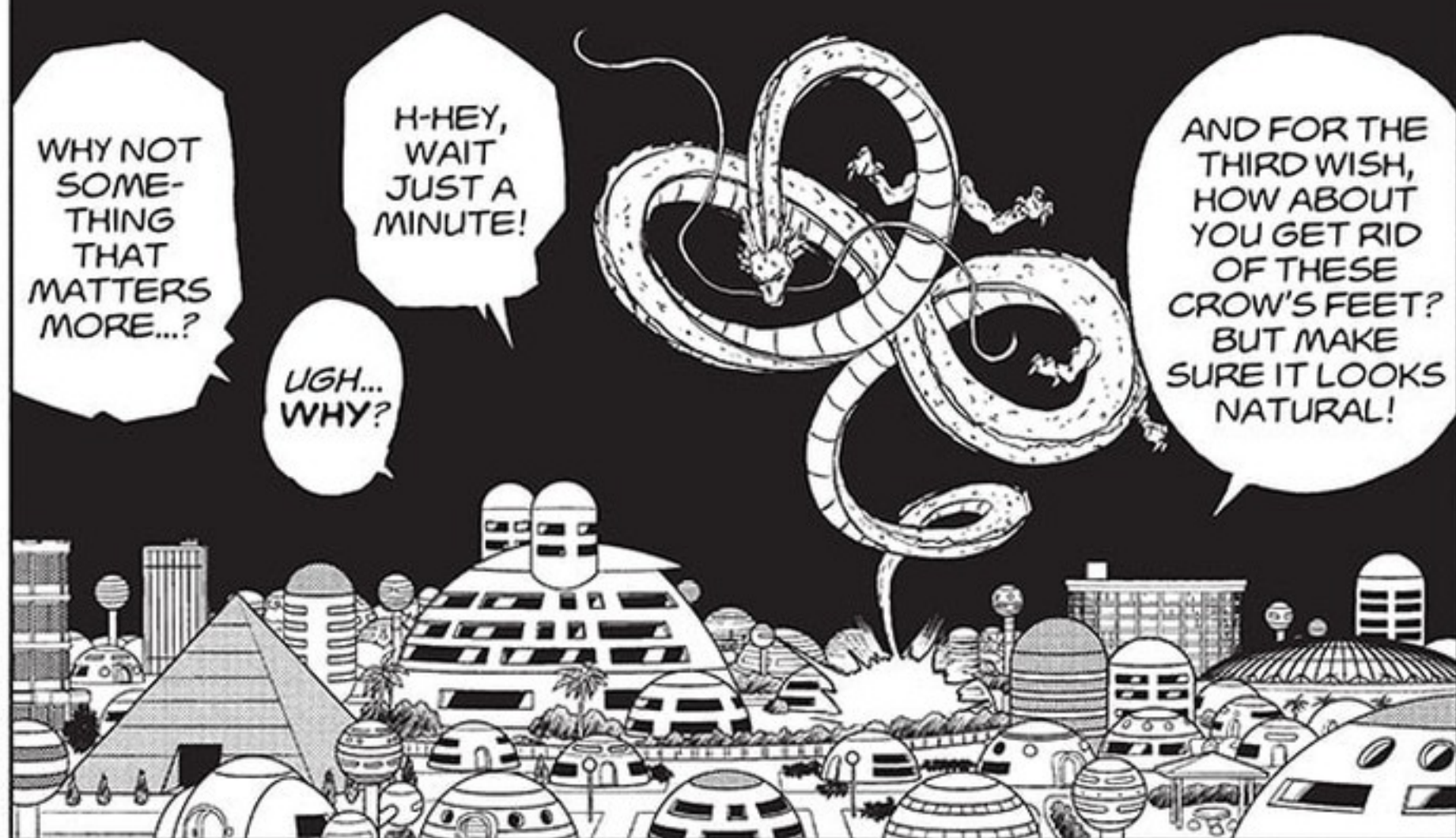












**CRAP  
!!**

**OH  
NO!**

**YOU JUST  
HAD TO GET  
A BUTT LIFT  
INSTEAD!**

**GAH!**

**W-  
WHAT  
NOW  
?!**

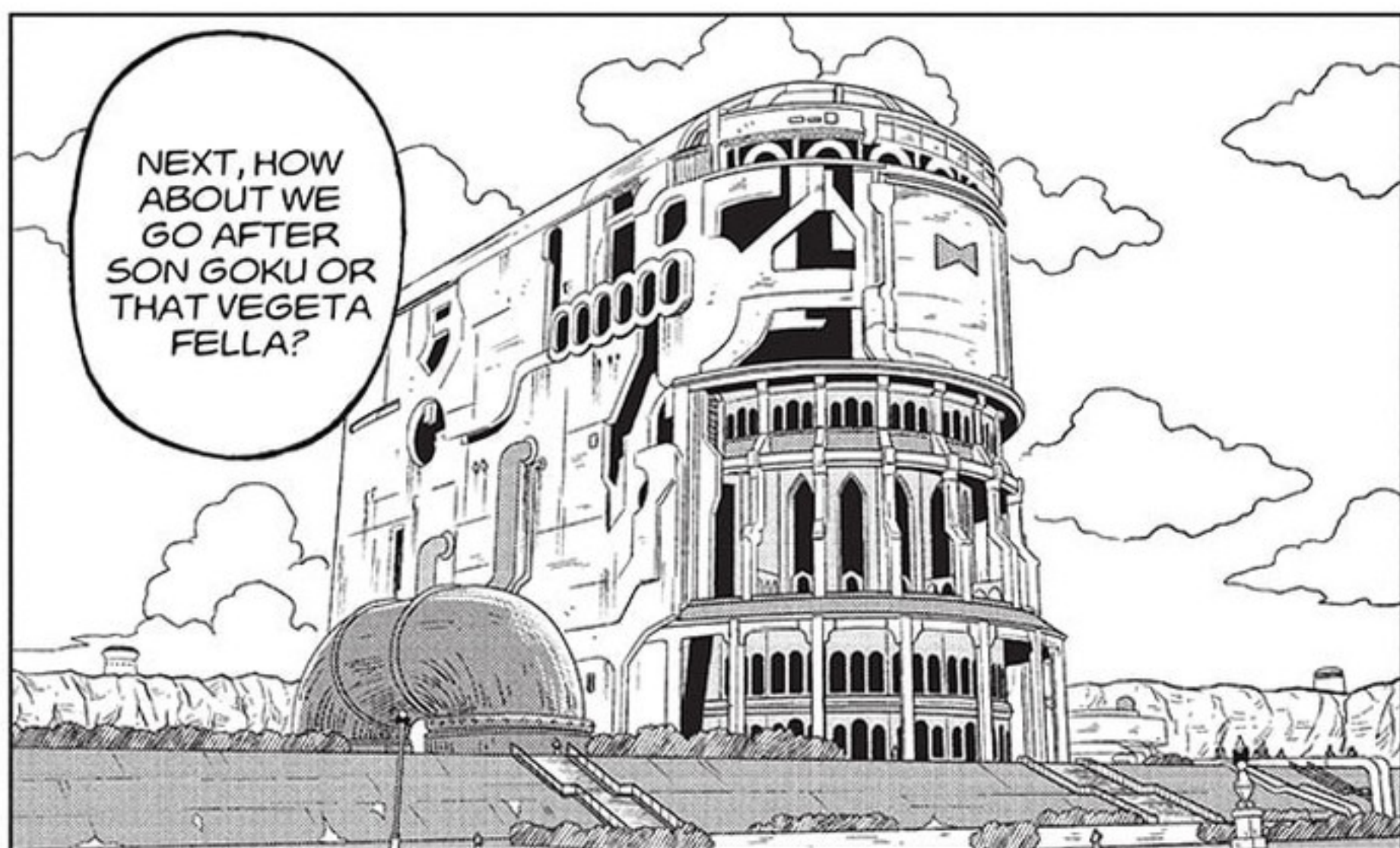
**I'D BETTER  
INFILTRATE  
AGAIN AND  
FIGURE  
SOMETHING  
OUT...**

**YOU  
DIDN'T  
THINK  
OF IT  
EITHER!**

**WHAT  
WAS  
THAT?**

**WE  
SHOULD'VE  
WISHED TO  
SUMMON  
VEGETA AND  
GOKU BACK  
HERE!**







I REALLY WANNA TAKE OUT ONE OF THOSE HEAD HONCHOS BEFORE THEY START PLOTTING AGAINST US...



I'M AFRAID OUR SPIES HAVEN'T MANAGED TO LOCATE THEM.

TCH...



WELL, SPEAK UP BEFORE YOU CRAP YOUR PANTS, OKAY?

WHY NOT TARGET SON GOHAN NEXT? HE'S SON GOKU'S SON.

YES-SIR.



RESTROOM. STOMACH PROBLEMS...

WHERE WERE YOU?



OH, FEELING SICK? YOU ARE LOOKING A BIT GREEN...

HMM? NO, I'M OKAY NOW.



...FILMED HIM KILLING CELL. EVEN AS A CHILD, HE WAS A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH.

BEEP

THE MAN POSES AS A SIMPLE BIOLOGIST THESE DAYS, BUT YEARS AGO, OUR SPY CAMERAS...

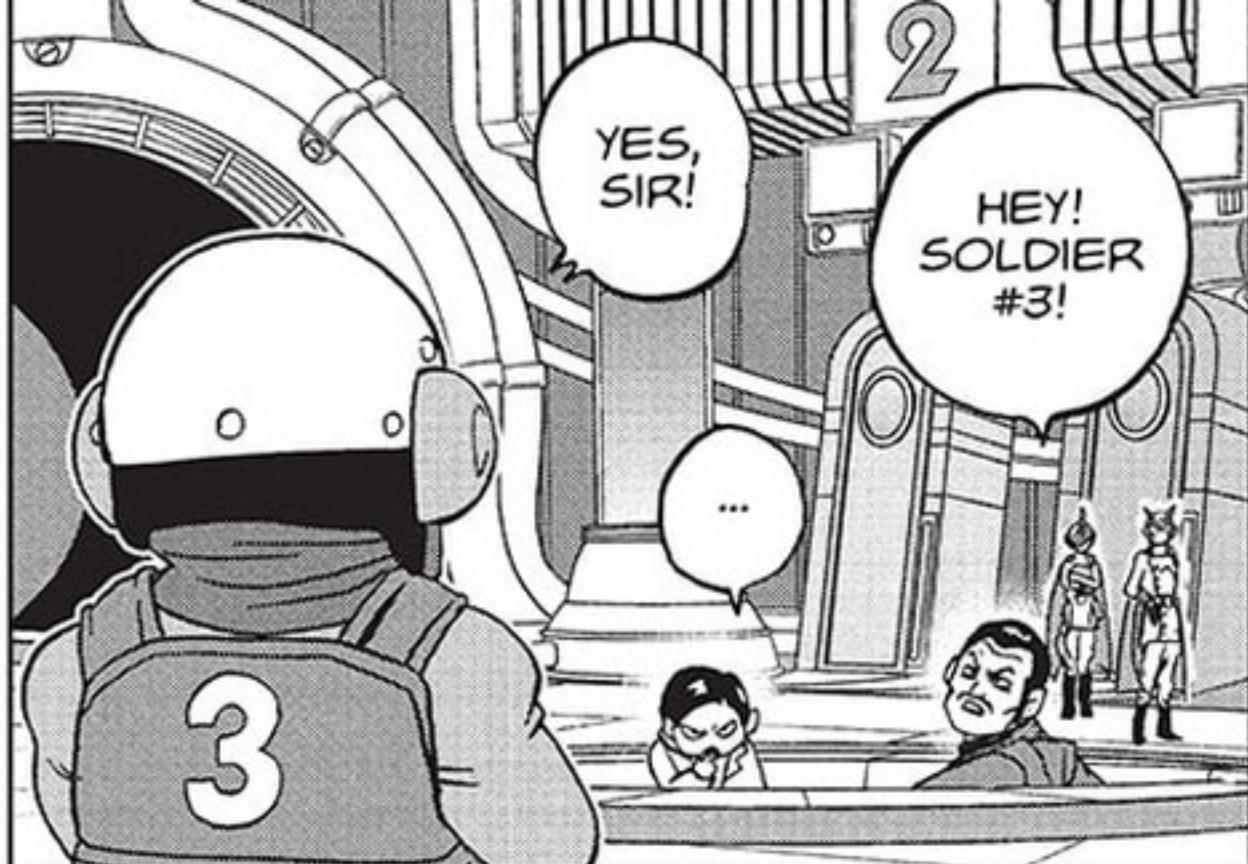


PICK TWO OF  
YOUR GUYS  
TO NAB SON  
GOHAN'S GIRL  
AND BRING  
HER HERE.



YES,  
SIR!

HEY!  
SOLDIER  
#3!



YOU UP  
FOR THIS,  
#15?



YES,  
SIR.



SURE  
THING.



YOU'VE LAID  
EYES ON THE  
TARGET?  
THAT'S ODD.  
HOW'RE YOU  
SO SURE IT  
WAS HER  
YOU SAW?

I HAPPEN TO  
LIVE NEAR  
SON GOHAN,  
SO I'VE SEEN  
HIS DAUGHTER  
BEFORE.



CAN I  
JOIN  
THE  
MISSION  
TOO?



DON'T  
SPEAK  
OUTTA  
TURN!

PIPE  
DOWN,  
ROOKIE!



