

# Purple Star Quest

By tainted\_truffle

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*Gohan, Videl, Bolma and Vegeta go to New-Namic in search of the purple star dragon balls to restore the planet after it is poisoned. But when they get there they find out the namics have been mutated and are deadly. But what will happen when vegeta is bit*

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# 1 - Ch. One: U.P.S

Chapter one U. P. S

Nov 21st 2067

“Ok, look, its like this:” Gohan instructed. He was showing Videl how to do an energy blast. “Ka may ha may H--” Gohan didn't get a chance to finish because the world begin to spin and turned black. Next thing he knew he was sitting on his butt looking up at a metallic dome roof.

“Gohan?” Videl's voice said beside him. “Where are we?”

“Umm. I don't know.” He stood up than helped Videl to her feet as a door in the far wall opened up and in walked a woman who was beautiful, minus the fact her three eyes where mounted on stalks, growing from her head.

“Hello my name is Selenium. You are Gohan Son and you are Videl Satin, correct?” Gohan and Videl nodded in agreement and the woman continued talking. “You are here to be offered a mission. Please follow me.” She turned and began leading them down corridor after corridor until after about ten minutes they where in what looked like the bridge of a ship.

On four fifths of the walls there was an over sized computer screen showing three faces, one a heavy set man covered in a light down of blue fur and two faces that Gohan was positive where Namics.

“Videl, long time no see.” Said the blue-furred man.

“Faerre, how've you been?”

“Exceptional, and your self?”

“Very well, and how-” The conversation was interrupted by a faux cough that came from an old woman sitting in a chair in front of the room. She was only about four feet tall but Selenium gave her a deep bow and both Gohan and Videl followed suit.

“Hello, both of you.” She said in a curt, sharp voice. “I am Bismuth. You where brought hear to be given a task. I believe you are familiar with the Namics, correct?” She nodded in Gohan's direction. When he motioned an affirmative she continued talking.

“After the disaster with Freaza a group of namics moved to another planet, relatively close to Namic. It

was only about the distance from your Earth to Venus. Anyways, when they got there they elected an Elder by the name of Hafniu and he selected for second in command a Namic by the name of Tantal. About two years ago Tantal killed Hafniu and took over the position of Elder.

There was an uprising and he began hoarding food away from the villagers in a hope to, in a manner of speaking, starve out the resistance. About a month ago he developed this new chemical that he dropped on the town to destroy what food they were growing so he would be left their soul source of food.

The chemical wiped out the food but sadly he miscalculated and it took out the four thousand Namics who were living there also; himself included."

"So were to do what?" Gohan asked.

"When Hafniu died he laid one egg, unknown to anyone but his hand servant." She waved a hand towards the screen at the two Namics. "The servant took the egg far away and raised it. And since the egg was part of his essence the dragon balls he created before he died still remained.

I need you two, along with the others I've selected to go down to the planet, gather all eight of the purple star dragon balls and make three wishes. One: for the world to be restored, two: for all the people who were killed with the poison except Tantal once again live and three: Hafniu to be alive and back in power. Understood?"

"Crystal." Videll said. "I take it the poisons dispersed?"

"Correct. I have already given the data the other two who will assist you. I believe you know them, Bolma Briefs and Vegeta Briefs." She looked again at Gohan and he nodded. "Bolma has been with the U.P.S. for quite a while and her husband just recently joined."

"U.P.S?"

"The Universal Peace Syndicate." Bolma said, as she and Vegeta came up behind them.

"Ok, Selenium, take them to the transfer pod now, departure will be in one min-"

"Hold up!" Gohan said "I mean, um, ma'am: I haven't even said I'd go. I've got schoolwork and my mom. Mom'll kill me if I go to another planet without telling her."

"We will send a note to your school explaining the whole ordeal. If you would like we can send you back down to earth to clear it all up with your mom, ok?"

"Ok." Selenium led Gohan away to send him back to Earth and Bismuth turned to Videll.

"I trust you'll have no problems with your parents, correct?"

"Nope, no problem."

Within ten minutes Gohan was back and they were led through the puzzling maze of hallways to a

docking bay that housed a small completely circular, space ship. They got on and looked around. There was an overly large bathroom, a gym, a library with close to a million books, a large room with four futons laid out and table with chairs bolted to the floor.

At the head of the ship was the control bay. "It will take two days to reach your destination, the coordinates are--" Selenium continued for the next fifteen minutes to explain the controls to Bolma than left the ship. They where instructed to sit down and strap in as Bolma hit a large green button and the ship took off into space.

To be continued

Ok, umm, that's the end of chapter one. I have no idea where this story's going so I'm full open to ideas of suggestions or anything. PLEASE REVIEW!!!

## 2 - chapter two: music

Chapter two: Music.

>>>Ok, this is me. I really, really like music and I wanted some way to include it as like, you know, background music. THIS IS NOT A SONG FIC. I put the words in as background music only and if you don't wanna read the words you don't have to. (They're the ones in italics) all the words aren't there, because, like I said, it's not a song fic. Tell me what you think and any suggestions are welcome.

Ten pm, Nov 21st 2067

Gohan yawned. Vegeta was meditating on bedroll and Bolma and Videll were in the bathroom doing whatever girls do before bed and he was simply sitting there.

The sleeping room was a big round room with dressers bolted to the floors and locked shut, in what Gohan assumed was an attempt to stop them from getting hit with anything if the ship met turbulence.

Videll and Bolma walked out of the bathroom, laughing together about something and he couldn't help but stare at the younger of the two. Videll's hair had begun to grow back so it was shoulder length and swooshed when she turned her head. She was wearing a loose t-shirt as a nightgown that stopped just below her butt, showing off her long, muscular, yet somehow still feminine legs.

Videll herself kept stealing glances over at the half saiyan. He was wearing dark blue shorts and no shirt. His chest was muscular and shapely. She caught him staring at her and after the couple seconds it took to get her voice she gave him the best glare she could at the time and asked. "What are you looking at?"

"Umm. I -I wanted to say good night." He looked away from her and down at his blanket

"Good night Gohan." She said smiling. "Sleep tight." She lay down and watched as Bolma pulled her bedroll over so it was next to Vegeta. "I don't wanna hear any funny noises you two!" She yelled at the older couple playfully.

"No worries about that". Bolma said back. "All the noises you hear should be really easy to recognize."

Videll stuck her tongue out "Ew!" and they all lay down. Videll was the first to sleep followed by Bolma. Vegeta sat up and began meditating. Gohan on the other hand, had trouble, and finally, after what seemed like forever, he fell to sleep and dreamed sweet dreams.

1 pm Nov 22 2064

Gohan walked into the cockpit of the ship and found Videl trying to plug her Ipod into the computer. "Ah-Ha!" She cried triumphantly as Jack Johnson's "Sitting, Waiting, Wishing" drifted through the room.

*"Well I was sittin, waitin, wishin*

*You believed in superstition,*

*Than maybe you'd see the signs*

"Hey." He said as both a greeting and a way to let his presence be known.

"Hey, Gohan." She smiled, blushing slightly. "I have to have music. It drives me crazy if I don't." Her hurried explanation made Gohan chuckle.

"That's cool. I love music." He smiled and began singing with it.

*Must I always be waitin, waitin on you*

*Must I always be playin, playin your fool*

"No, no, Gohan, you're ruining the song!"

"Ruining the song?!" He gasped in mock shock. "Not I, I ashore you. My singing is top notch. Just listen." And with that he resumed his song.

*I can't always be waitin, waitin on you*

*I can't always be playin playin a fool*

"Gohan!" Videl growl angrily, turning away from him. "Go away."

"Aww, come on, Videl. I'm only playin'."

She didn't say anything, just stood there with her back to him.

"Don't be mad." He tried to move so she was face to him but she turned her back again. Silence fell between to two teenagers as the song ended and the Goo Goo Doll's "Iris." started playing across the speakers.

*And I'd give up forever to touch you,*

*`Cause I know that you feel me some how*

*You're the closest to heaven that I'll ever be*

*And I don' wanna go home tonight*

“Umm, would you like to dance?” Gohan asked awkwardly, for lack of better to say. Videl gave him a weird look but after a few long moments nodded. He took her

hand and they began an awkward spin around the room. Gohan smiled as her eyes lit up and they begin to twirl faster and faster.

*And I don't want the world to see me*

*`Cause I don't think they'd understand*

*When everything's meant to be broken:*

*I just want you to know who I am*

“Whoa!” Gohan tripped and they both fell to the floor with a fit of giggles, finally sobering up as the last “who I am” flitted threw the room.

“So who are you?” Videl asked Gohan with a secretive smile. “What would the world think if they knew you?”

Gohan frowned. “Don't know. What'd they think if they knew you?”

Having not received an answer and not willing to give one Videl quietly stood and exited the room, giving Gohan a slight smile as she waved good-bye.

## 3 - Underground

### Chapter three: Underground

"Landing sequence begin, landing sequence begin." The computers voice rang through the ship. Gohan had just finished buckling his safety belt when the ship took a sharp dive towards the planet. "Entering planet atmosphere." The ship shuddered and slowed down than righted its self, slowly descending to the ground.

With a loud thump the ships feet met land and Gohan felt himself relax. "Landing successful. Doors opening." Gohan unbuckled him self and stood on wobbly legs. "I hate space travel." He mumbled to himself. He heard the others get up.

"Wasn't that fun, Gohan." Videl said, smiling.

"No."

They walked out the door and got there first good look of the planet they where sent to save. The sky was a sherbert orange, the grass was blue and the mountains in the distance where a purplish red. Big house sized mushrooms grew all around and sharp looking flowers grew like shards of glass all over the place.

"Shore is pretty." Videl said with a smile

"Where not hear to sight see. Were hearing for the dragon balls." Vegeta said, glaring at her.

"Oh, I'm sorry Vegeta." Videl said with false enthusiasm. "I'm so glad the prince of the monkey world could tell me that."

"Ok, ok. Drop it right hear. We have a job to do." Bolma reached in her purse and pulled out two radars. "Hear." She handed one to Videl and kept the other for herself. "We'll split up. Me and price charming hear will search the left ½ of the globe, you and Gohan head for the right."

They took off to the air and after about fifteen minutes of flying the dragon radar let out a soft >beep< and Gohan glanced at it. "One about four miles from hear." He said. They kept flying until they where right over where it said in was.

"Um, I don't see anything, Gohan." It's true. They where standing in an endless up and down hill land with short grass and saw nothing, anywhere. "You think it's underground?"

Gohan frowned. "It's possible. In that case we need to find a way in. there's gotta be a cave or something. The ball wouldn't have just burrowed underground." He and Videl walked around until "Hey, over hear!" He pointed at small opening in the side of one of the hills.



Videl pulled out a capsule, opened it so it turned into a travel bag than dug threw it until she found two flashlights. "Hear." She said handing it to Gohan and motioning towards the cave. "You first." She said.

Gohan got in and crawled threw the small space. About six meters in the ceiling was high enough that he could stand and walk easily. About another twenty meters ahead of that the ground came to an acute 80-degree decline. Carefully they half flew, half walked until they reached the bottom. "Now what?" Videl asked looking around.

Gohan didn't answer just zoomed in closer on the radar. "Its some where in the ceiling." They both shined their lights up at the stalactites.

"Kinda creepy looking aren't they?"

"Yea." Simultaneously they flew up and begin searching among them.

"EW! There wet!" Videl said pulling her hand back.

"Well, yea, they where formed by dripping water after all. See as water drips down it leaves mineral deposits and eventually they build up to this."

"Hum. An hear I thought I was skipping school for the day."

"Got it!" Gohan cried triumphantly. "Oh um-uh crap." They heard it hit the ground and begin rolling. Quickly they both flew down and begin searching for it.

"Could it have fallen down there?" Videl asked motioning to a well-like hole in the ground.

"Won't hurt to look." Gohan said and jumped over the edge. Videl followed and they both flew down the dark chute. At the bottom was a tunnel and the followed it to the end and saw it. "Got it!" Videl said cheerfully. She smiled as she put it in her backpack. and turned to leave.

"Don't move." Gohan instructed her in a hushed voice. He was staring straight ahead into the darkness a frown on his face. She knew his super human sight could see something in the dark she couldn't and after almost a full ½ minute of the stand off curiosity got the better of her and she turned on he flash light.

Gleaming body armor and a wicked tail flashed in the light. The six-foot scorpion was stunned for a second by the sudden light than lunged. "HA!" Gohan shot a blast at it and it bounced upward. He caught the tail in mid air and bent it back with a hollow >snap<. Videl's eyed got wide with shock as she heard Gohan's blast connect with the roof and what sound like a waterfall of rocks heading for the ground.

Gohan realized what was happening the same instant Videl did and had only a split second to push her farther down the tunnel, out of harms way. The rocks buried both him and the broken scorpion.

When the dust settled Videl scampered over to the pile. "Gohan!" She begin pulling through the pile and

shifting the debris. Suddenly and miraculously his hand came out of rubble and then he was standing there, looking down at Videl with curiosity.

He knelt down to where she sat. "Hey, what's wrong? You ok?" She nodded dumbly. "Than why you crying?" Videl brought a hand up to her cheek, noticing for the first time that tears were escaping.

"Your okay!" She said suddenly finding her voice, and hurling herself forward, hugging him tightly. "I thought, I thought you-"

"Come on. You know it takes more than a few pebbles to hurt me." He lifted up his hands, "Look, See? I'm ok. Not a scratch."

"Gohan I- I think I-"

"You what?" he prodded when she didn't say any more.

"I think I might love you." She said in a tiny voice.

"Oh. That's ok, `cause I've been in love with you for quite some time." He stood. "Now that that's settled lets get out of hear. Wait right there." He walked a ways down the tunnel and did a rather strong energy blast that made a new tunnel, sending the rocks harmlessly onto the outside world instead of cascading back down. "Ready to find the next one?" he asked.

"Yep." She nodded as she took his hand.

I really liked this chapter! How about you? REVIEW!

## 4 - house of mirrors

Chapter four: house of mirrors

5:30 pm Nov 22

"Land there!" Bolma said, pointing at the ground. Vegeta grumbled and obeyed. He sat her down and she leaned over and gave him a kiss. "Thank you Vegeta." He surprised her by kissing her back for a good 15 seconds. She was just beginning to get into the kiss when he pulled away.

"Ok, woman, Where's the dragon ball?"

Bolma looked around. They had landed in an amusement park. Some Namics must have still been hear when the bomb went of; judging by the fact music was still playing and an occasional ride stared up, most likely on a timer. For some unknown reason she moved closer to Vegeta. "Kinda creepy hear." She said, looking around at the carnival in the fading sun light.

"Where are the bodies?" Vegeta said with a frown. "Since we got hear I haven't seen a single one. Would thing if an entire race bought the farm you'd see something."

"Now that you mention it is strange. Maybe someone cleaned `em up. Bismuth did say there are other races hear, maybe one of them cleaned it up."

"Hm."

Bolma fiddled with the dragon radar until it zoomed in on the specific area. She begins walking forward until she reached a door. "Ball's in hear." She said as she opened the door. `House of Mirrors' read the sign. She cracked open the door and peered in.

Instantly she jerked back. "UGHHH!! Whatsthatismell!??"

"Well I guess we've found the bodies." Vegeta said with nonchalance. "You said the ball was in hear, right?" She nodded. "Wait hear. I'll get it by my self, it'd be better than hearing you wine."

Vegeta walked in with the radar she handed and began navigating the winding hallways. After a few minutes he simply broke the mirrors and made a straight line for the dragon ball. He saw it and next to it was a small-cloaked creature. As he watched it was dragging what distinctly could be identified as a rotting Namic. Vegeta decided the creature was of no importance and stepped forward to pick up the ball. The creature screamed something in a growling choppy language and before Vegeta: with his saya-jin reflexes could react; it buried its razor sharp teeth in his forearm.

He cursed at it in his home language and shot an energy blast directly between its red eyes. To his shock and disgust it didn't affect it, simply disappeared into the blue-black flesh. The creature let go, grabbed the namic body and catapulted into the air, disappearing milliseconds before hitting the roof. Vegeta picked up the ball with his un-injured hand and proceeded back towards the exit. The bite wound on his arm was swollen and burned. 'Disgusting creature.' He thought with a scowl.

As he made his way outside he smelled them before he saw them. "Vegeta!" Bolma said, relief evident in her voice. They surrounded her, about thirty of them.

"What do you want?" He growled, stepping forward.

One, near the back of the group, stepped forward. "follow us." He said in broken, slurred English.

"Feh. Why should I do such a stupid thing as that?"

"weill kill tha both uf you."

Vegeta had had quite enough of this and was not aloud to let one lucky bite scare him off. He lunged at them, ready to rip the nearest ones throat out. Quicker than he could see they pinned him down and stole the dragon ball from him.

"i said fallow me." The creature said. Vegeta stood up and felt his leg's stepping forward without his say-so. No mater how hard he tried to stop them they continued marching on. Bolma marched beside him, an absolutely terrified look on her face. In front of them was the English speaking cloaked dude and behind them the rest of the group followed behind. The last one dragged the putrid smelling corpse behind him. As a matter of fact the whole group smelled like that.

"hear we are." The leader announced after about twenty minutes of walking. "welcum..." he said. "to tha camp uf tha namicz."

"Namic?" Bolma said disbelievingly. "I don't see a single namic hear. Well, except that guy." She pointed at the corpse that had been dropped in front of the group.

"no?" the leader asked, stepping forward and stroking a hand over the corpse lovingly. "you see? We are all namicz the gasz, my gasz, didnt kill us all, sum of us it jus change."

As he spoke he bent down and bit the corpse. It begin smoking and was now seething on the ground like a dieing man. Than it sat up and opened its eyes, red as the other creatures. They watched in horror as it begin to change form, bone crunching and innards making a sickening slurping sound as the body shrank and soon took on the form of the creatures around it. The former corpse stepped back in with the others, blending in seamlessly. The head creature grinned viper like. "Wecum to Tantalus's army. Tantalus at yer service."

## 5 - Regrouping

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Chapter five:
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Chapter five: Regrouping
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“Look at the sunset.” Gohan said as they flew forward.

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“Yea.” Videl agreed. Their hands were already clasped between them and she moved even closer so their shoulders were touching. He let go of her hand and wrapped his arm around her.

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“Love you.” He whispered in her ear, happy with the sound. He had wanted to say that for countless weeks and now he could, whenever he wanted.

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“Love you too Gohan.” She said, turning and kissing him lightly as they flew. “Oh!” she exclaimed and pulled away as the dragon radar in her hand started beeping. “Look Gohan! There's one right up ahead!”

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They flew towards it and once they reached it Gohan frowned. “I guess it's under the water.”

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“Suppose so.” The shore was only five meters away so they landed there and Gohan took off his shoes, not wanting them to get wet. He looked over to Videl but found her not there.

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“Videl?”

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“Back hear.” Her voice came from behind a rock. A minute later she came out in a purple and blue one piece. “Ta-da!” She said, spinning. “Hey, where's your suit?”

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“I um, didn't think to bring one.” Gohan said, letting his eyes go up and down her small frame.

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“Well you've got to at least have shorts. I mean, you can't go swimming in jeans.”

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"Yea. I've got shorts. He located them than went back behind the rock. "Ta-da!" He said, spinning in an imitation of her.

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"Ha ha. Very funny, now lets go." She dove into the water and Gohan followed. As they swam out to where the radar he held said it would be they played and splashed at one another. After about a an hour they had found it, got out, changed back into there regular cloths and took off again.

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6:01 pm Nov 22

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Bolma stared at the creature. He had just said that he was Tantalus, the Namic responsible for destroying the planet. Vegeta frowned, well frowned more than normal anyways.

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“Ok <i>Tantalu </i>what you want us for?”  
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“wht are you doin on my planit?”  
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Bolma answered that one “Were collecting the dragon balls. So we can restore it.”  
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“Wht if I don want it fixed? I like it beter thiz way!”  
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“But your all zombies!” That was the best word she could think of. Zombies are dead that start walking right? That very dead Namic was up and staring at her along with the rest of the freak show. “Don't you want to be normal again?”  
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"No an I think you shoud join uz. Join Tantalus's army."  
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"What? Where not Namicks! How could you-"  
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He gnashed his teeth in a frightening jester. "Only take one lil bite thn youd change tell your just like uz."  
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As he said this Vegeta looked down at his arm. It hadn't stopped burning yet in fact it was feeling worse and now an ugly bruise had begin to form around it. "How long would it take for a bite to change us?" he asked.  
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Tantalu grinned wider, having followed Vegeta's gaze to the wound. "Ah. So fer one it haz alreedy begun. Day, mabey two."  
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“What do you mean? Whats begun?” Bolma said. Vegeta moved towards Bolma slightly as she talked. He grabbed her hand and in an instant they had disappeared and reappeared in the space ship.

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“Wh-howed you do that?” Bolma asked.

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“Kakerot dose it all the time. He lost a bet and had to show me once.” He turned to walk away. “We need to call the two brats and warn them.”

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“ Wait.” She grabbed his hand on the injured arm. “What happened hear?! It looks disgusting!!” The skin around the bite had turned an ugly black, purple blue.

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“Nothing!” He said, defensively pulling it away. “I’m fine!”

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“Your not fine Vegeta! What happened to it?”

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“One of the mutant Namics bit me.”

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“Oh! But- did you hear what he said! What if you change in to one of them?”

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“Saiyan blood can fight of any disease. This'll be no different.”

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She frowned, somehow not totally trusting his words. “At least let me clean it.”

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"Fine."  
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She led him to the med lab on the ship, carefully taking her time washing and sanitizing and dressing the wound. "Feel better?"  
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"I said I was fine before." He grumbled.  
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She smiled and kissed her prince. "Maybe you where Vegeta but this way <i>I'm</i> less worried."  
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"We need to find the two brats and warn them." Vegeta said. They took off towards their energy signals, leaving the ball they had brought with them safely in the locked cockpit.  
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6:53 pm Nov 22

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“Got it!” Gohan said, holding up an algae covered ball.

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“Great Gohan! That's our third one!” They both made a dash for the shore, happy to be out of the smelling, stagnate water.

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“Gohan! Videl!” Bolma's voice called as Vegeta and her landed in front of them. “There's these creatures on the planet-Ugh you stink! I'll explain while we fly home than you two can bathe.”

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“It's not our fault!” Gohan said defensively. “The ball was in the middle of a swamp!”

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“What ever. Look there's these creatures here, the Namics, only there transformed...” She explained the whole story as they flew. By the time they had heard it all and bathed it was dark out side. They all agreed to wait until morning to continue the hunt

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## 6 - ch.6 the namics bite

Chapter 6: The Namics bite

10:15 am, Nov 23

Videl yawned, sitting up. Everyone else was still asleep and it was a beautiful day. No one would mind if she went out to stretch her legs for a moment. So she changed out of her pajamas and headed outside, dragon radar in hand just in case. She flew around in lazy circles, slowly drifting farther from the ship.

She saw it in the distance at the same time the radar went off. A mountain in the distance was smoking and giving off huge billows of smoke, the same place the radar was saying was a dragon ball. Something must be on fire.

For a minute she debated. Should she go back and get Gohan to go with her? No! She shook her head roughly. She was Videl, she didn't need any help and she certainly wasn't about to turn soft. She took off at top speed towards it. After she landed she felt the ground trembling beneath her feet.

---

What the-what s going on?! Bolma, Vegeta and Gohan all sat up at the same time.

Earth Quake! Bolma said as the shaking became more prominent.

I don t think so. Vegeta said, sniffing the air. I smell sulfur, don t you boy?

But Gohan was nowhere to be seen. Half a minute later he stuck his head back in the sleeping quarters. I can t find Videl! He said. And what ever s going on is sending off so much energy I can t sense anything!

Calm dawn, well find her. A particularly violent shake of the ground sent Bolma tumbling backwards against Vegeta. He cried out and ended up falling too.

Vegeta? Bolma said, more than a little worried. What s wrong? Is it your arm?

No, I m fine. He hauled himself to his feet with a grunt. Now lets get to work finding Gohan s mate.

Hey, she s not my- He stopped talking when he noticed something. Vegeta-your hand! It was a dark purple, little yellow lines all over it. Oh my god! That looks like gang green! But how-

**I said don t worry about it!!!!!!!!!!** He growled angrily, grabbing it with his left hand and pulling it so they couldn t see it from behind him. Now he spoke calmer. A saijins blood can fight of anything.

But if its gang green it means your skin is rotting off-nothing can-

I said I am fine!!!! He screamed, his face so twisted and angry it sent a momentary shock of fear down Gohan s spine.

Bolma just huffed. Yea yea. That pride of yours is gonna be the death of you.

---

Videl coughed, nearly choking on the smoke from whatever was burning. Her eyes were watering and she stopped to wipe away the tears when she saw it, perfect and orange and shining at the edge of a crater. A dragon ball, there fifth one! She moved forward and grabbed it. Then she looked down, it wasn't just a crater; it was the mouth of a volcano!

About two stories below was bubbling molten lava. The ground shook again and she wobbled where she was but didn't fall. As soon as it stopped she jumped it into the air and flew towards the ship.

-----

Where could she be? What if something happened to her- what if-

Hey Gohan, look what I got! Videl landed next to the near panicked teenager. She held out her dragon ball but he ignored it and encased her in affectionate, if not slightly tight, hug. She hugged him back, loving the feel of his warm strong body. He leaned down and kissed her, lips warm against hers.

Videl looked at him. What's wrong Gohan?

We couldn't find you. I thought something had happened.

Well don't worry, ok? I'm fine and I don't exactly care for that look you're given me. She stood on her tip toes and kissed him again until he visibly relaxed.

So what were you doing? Gohan asked.

I got another dragon ball. She smiled and holding it up again.

Cool. That makes 5, only 3 more to go.

But Gohan, it was on top of a volcano, I think it might erupt soon.

A volcano?! Bolma frowned. Ok, everyone in the ship, now!

They got in and flew about 5 miles away from the site they had been previously.

Ok, we're gonna find the last three balls but we're NOT splitting up, got it?

I do what I want woman. Vegeta grumbled in a breathless voice.

Vegeta? Videl turned around, looking at him for the first time since yesterday. Oh, Kami! What happened?! What did you do to your arm? You're so pale!

Since this morning it had spread up to his shoulder and his skin on the rest of his body had taken on a purplish gray appearance.

Bolma jumped out of her seat and went over to him. Vegeta, you look horrible! I think something's really wrong with you! That's it, med lab, now! She pulled him to his feet with his good arm and guided him through the ship.

Why don't you take care of him and me and Gohan'll get the last three balls. Bolma frowned. I'm serious Bolma, we'll be careful and get back before you know it.

I don't need a buncha kids doing my job. Vegeta wheezed, trying to get up off of the table Bolma had set him on.

Go you two, and hurry!

-----

There s one on radar! Videl said with a smile. They flew towards it and landed in front of another con-caved mass of land. What is it? Videl asked, staring down into the pit stories below them. The bottom was covered in something jade green and moving with a faint hiss.

SS-nnakes! Gohan said, eyes wide. How are we supposed to get it out of there?

Watch and learn. Videl said with a smile. She reached into her pocket and pulled out a capsule contained and after careful consideration tossed two in. Fly up.

What d you-

One s a ladder and the others water. The snakes will climb up the ladder and out of the hole to escape drowning.

Gohan frowned. Brilliant idea, there s just one problem.

Oh yea, what s that?

Your lovely snakes down there are swimming.

Huh? She looked down. It was true. Well whatever. She said airily. It was worth a shot. You got any ideas?

You don t by any chance have a giant ladle in your pocket do you?

No-Hey wait, I got it!

A giant ladle?



No silly, a butterfly net!

You gotta giant butterfly net in your pocket?

Yep. She looked through her capsules, Hear it is!

Cool! They begin scooping out the snakes and placing them far away.

Bolma had been sitting with Vegeta and trying what ever she could but finally after hours and hour of no results she had used up every idea she could think of. Now she was sitting next to him and listening as his breathing grew shallower and his skin all turned grayish purple. Vegeta. She said, tears rolling down her face. Come on baby, your strong, you can fight this.

He opened his eyes painfully slow. bolma.

Yes, yes its me, now hold on, you ll be ok. She was sobbing in full as his heart monitor flat lined and she stood up placing the paddles against his chest. Common Vegeta! she wisped as she turned on the electricity.

Beep&beep&beep&his heart &im&sorry& Vegeta whispered, flat lining again and this time nothing she could do brought him back.

## 7 - the last ball

Chapter seven

1:02 pm, nov 23

Vegeta was dead and there was nothing Bolma could do except wait for Gohan and Videl to return with the dragon balls. That s it. She thought to herself. I ll help them find them. She stood and grabbed a sheet, covering her dead lovers body before leaving the room.

-----

Haha, got it! Gohan cried in triumph. He had swum down from the now snake free pit and retrieved their sixth dragon ball.

Great job, now lets get going. Videl took off in to the air; Gohan caught up to her with no effort and frowned. What s wrong?

We gotta hurry, I m worried.

About Vegeta? He ll be fine.

I don t know. She looked at him. I have a bad feeling about him.

-----

Bolma was leaving with dragon radar in hand when she decided she should lock the med lab door, just incase the kids came back. She didn t want them to have to see Vegeta. Her eyes filled with tears just thinking about it but she shook them away. After they found the dragon balls everything would be ok.

As she closed the door she spared one last look at her beloved. He was sitting up! For one moment she allowed herself to think he hadn t been dead, it had just been her imagination. But one look at his now entirely blackened skin and dull lifeless eyes told her it was worse. He was becoming one of the zombie creatures that had bitten him!

She backed away in alarm and ran out the door. She had already flown away in her jet copter before she remembered something. The dragon balls where inside the ship. She flew her ship back, parking in the trees just out of site of the ship. She could hear him walking around in there still somewhere in the back

of the ship. Vegeta might still be remember her but she doubted it. All those Namic s couldn t have been bad originally so that must mean the poison did something to them. Not wanting to take any chances quick as she could she ran in there, grabbed the bag holding the balls and ran out to her ship, taking off.

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Got it Gohan, number seven is now accounted for. Videl said with a smile. Lets go get number eight.

Um, actually, Videl. Do you have any food on you by any chance? I didn t eat breakfast and& At his comment her own stomach growled and she pulled out her capsule box. Tada. She threw it and a fill picnic appeared. Wow Videl, you ve got everything in there.

Yea, I guess so. My mom gave it to me a few days ago.

Your mom? Really? I was under the impression she wasn t um, alive.

Well& She frowned. She has a very peculiar job.

Really? What is it?

She s Destiny.

Mm hum, and?

Never mind.

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Bolma landed her ship near where a dragon ball was supposed to be located. It was another mushroom field like the one the ship had been parked in when they first landed on earth. She looked all around but didn t see it. Finally she came to the conclusion that if she didn t see it it must be on top of one of the mushrooms. Finally she narrower it down to two with the help of her radar. But how to get it down?

-----

Ummm, Bolma, are you ok? Gohan asked

Yes. I m fine.

Than why are you crying an kicking a mushroom.

She wiped her eyes. Vegeta s dead. The dragon ball in on top of the mushroom. Videl flew up and got the ball. Do we got em all? She asked.

Yes, we just need the ones in the ship.

Got them. She pulled the bag out of the hovercraft.

Umm, Bolma. Are you sure you grabbed them all?

One s missing.

Oh no! It must be in the ship!

So what's wrong with that? We'll just go get it.

Wait, Vegeta's zombies in there.

-----

They flew over there and found the dead Vegeta, lurching around the outside of the ship. About 4 nameless zombie-things were there too. How do we get it? Videl whispered.

Gohan frowned. I don't know. Vegeta said these things were faster than him.

Gohan?



He didn't take his eyes off Vegeta. Yea. What is it?

Turn around.

He turned around. She and Bolma were surrounded by about 20 on them. Gohan hadn't even heard them sneak up! Gohan, catch! Videl threw him the bag. Now go get the last ball.

Are you sure? He didn't want to leave them alone with these monsters.

We'll be fine. Bolma said. Just go get it.

Gohan swallowed. Ok. I'll be back. He ran towards the ship as fast as he could

To be continued&&&&.

Ok the next chapter will be the last.

## 8 - the end

Chapter 8 home

Gohan ran up to the ship and was about to run in when Vegeta jumped in the front of him. Vegeta, What are you doing? Move!

SHut up BrAT. He growled.

Gohan tried to push past him but he shoved him away from the ship, hard. Gohan tripped, sprawling on his back for half a second before hopping up. Vegeta was standing next to him and Gohan made a second run for the ship. This time he made it in and Zombie Vegeta pressed the close/lock on the door. Gohan backed away from the disgusting corpse. GO get the ball. He growled. HURry! Gohan obeyed. He found it sitting next to the captain s chair. Now he had all the balls but he couldn t set the dragon looses in the ship. Well BoY, watz taking so LOnG! Vegeta growled. COMe here. Vegeta grabbed Gohan s arm and they disappeared, reappearing in an empty field. Vegeta disappeared again and Gohan hurriedly set all eight balls out in a neat circle. Come out oh great dragon! Gohan commanded. Nothing happened. He smacked himself in the head. Of coarse! The dragon spoke Namic.

Gohan said as he had heard Bolma do many times.

All at once the sky turned black and bolts of silver shot out of the balls.

---

Wat do we do wth em? One of the Namic zombies asked another. Tantal, Videl recognized.

Tantal smiled, showing off all his sharp, pointed yellow teeth. Well I assume your hungry. Eat em. The zombies moved closer to them, ready to pounce.

---

What is your first wish? The Great Dragon asked.

Gohan looked up at him. He was long and silver and completely covered in spines with a tail that looked like a whip. I wish all the people, Namics and animals that where killed or changed in any way due to the poison are alive again and as they where

The dragon blinked his eyes. It is done. What is your next wish?

-----

Just as the zombies lunged at them they turned back into Namics, soft green and harmless. Videll smiled. He did it Bolma! Gohan freed the dragon!

Bolma didn't have a chance to respond because at that time her prince appeared next to her and pulled her into a passionate lip locked kiss. After a minute she pulled away, gazing at his face, tears in her eyes. I love you Vegeta.

I love you to Bolma. He said and she gasped softly. He had never said that out loud. Those words sent warmth through her body and she wrapped her arms tighter around him. Take me to the ship. NOW. And show just how much

My pleasure. Vegeta said and disappeared with his trademark half smile.

Videll was left there with the newly revived namics. What happened? One young one said. The others looked at her expectantly so she sat down to tell them the tale.

---

I wish the planet was healed and there was enough food for everyone.

The dragon blinked again and fruit and trees sprung up, the grass and sky returning to the rightful colors. What is your third and final wish?

I wish Hafinu was back in power and Tantalus and all his followers contained by the U.P.S.

It is done. The dragon said. There was a flash of blinding light and then the dragon was gone. Gohan took off towards Videls kai. When he found her she was sitting cross-legged among a group of namics telling a story. When she was done he smiled. Ready to go?

Umm. Yea but- She shook her head. Never mind.

They flew to the ship and knocked on the door. A few minutes later Vegeta came to the door in his boxers. What?

Ummm. Gohan said, blushing.

We wanted to know if you re ready to go. Videl said.

Yea.

-----

Half an hour later the ship was taking off and they where headed for home. So um, what happened with the zombies after I left? Gohan asked Videl with concern.

Nothing. They where gonna eat us but you saved us just in time. She smiled. By the way, how did you get the ball.

Vegeta gave it to me. He turned to Vegeta. Why weren t you totally evil like the namics?

Vegeta scoffed. Told you it couldn t take over my Saiya-jin side.

3 p.m Nov 24

Well, good bye. Videl said, giving Gohan a kiss. See you around ok?

How bout Saturday? Wanna go on a date? See a movie?

Sure. That ll be great. She smiled and flew off.

END

Ok its over. My first story s done. I promise they ll get better!