

🔴 DRAGON BALLS 🔴

-- Hunt for the Dragon Balls -- (Babunia Arc)

The Nigerian Monkey Prince

6th Chapter

Upon arriving at their destination, Captain Barbossa's crew immediately proceeds to disembark from their ship, the Black Pearl, and proceed to launch an assault on a nearby village. Meanwhile, Daniel is now intent on completing his own quest for the dragon balls, in order to fulfill the wishes of the Scientist Babunia. While Daniel is situated and currently undertaking his journey in Africa, with his destination ultimately being Nigeria, the quest to acquire the dragon ball on that continent will result in him being forced to wander about the region once more.

Due to the extensive span of the journey, Daniel attempts to seek out any convenient forms of transportation that may be able to expedite the process, yet finds himself facing quite an insurmountable obstacle. All the motor vehicles seem to be of minimal usefulness, limiting his only possible choice to the theft of a horse-drawn carriage from an elderly male.

Following the theft of a horse-drawn carriage from an aged individual, Daniel makes his way through Tunisia, trekking for around ten hours uninterrupted, until finally meeting an unforeseen obstacle. Encountering a large body of water in the path ahead, Daniel decides to take the more cautious approach, and opts for traveling past the lake instead of trying to cross it.

Daniel, while traversing the coastal region on his horse, observes several individuals utilizing the lake as an ideal location for fishing. He specifically takes notice of a strangely green teenager, who stands out from the rest of the people, a fact that perplexes him due to the dearth of knowledge available on such a unique race of people. Despite this curiosity, Daniel opts to remain focused on his more crucial task. As Daniel carries on his journey atop the stolen horse, the green teenager is observing him with interest, though his gaze is partially obscured by a garment resembling a hood. Upon traversing the Tunisian border, Daniel utilizes his pilfered horse to travel through the Algerian regions, choosing to skirt around Libya due to the country's dire economic circumstances. After the extensive length of

his travel route and the snail-pace of his conveyance, nightfall finally descends upon the land. Unfortunately, due to his lack of comprehensive knowledge about the fauna of the Earth, Daniel is not fully cognizant of the limitations and requirements of the horse. As a consequence, the horse succumbs to death, primarily due to exhaustion and dehydration.

DANIEL

Damn.

Maybe I should try turning it off and on again.

Lacking any knowledge of how he might resuscitate the horse, Daniel stands in the middle of the deserted terrain, contemplating the feasibility of continuing his journey. As he ponders his options, he fortunately manages to reach a checkpoint, conveniently equipped with a watering hole. Seizing the opportunity during the cover of the night, he stealthily steals a Toyota while evading the notice of the individuals present. With a precise skillfully executed reversing maneuver, Daniel grabs the attention of the Toyota's rightful owners. However, their voices and efforts to halt his escape are muted by the ear-piercing "Breakcore" music that blasts through the vehicle's speaker system. Devoid of any semblance of remorse or concern, Daniel bids farewell to his newfound victims with a dismissive salute and promptly zooms away. As Daniel cruises along in the vehicle, he is taken somewhat aback by the emergence of a soft spoken, youthful voice that emanates from the back seat.

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Mommy?

It was a youngster with a moody voice. Without pausing for a moment or even batting an eye, Daniel forcefully ejects the young individual through the front windshield, sending them flying out of the car. With a mischievous grin on his face, he proceeds to continue his journey, unfazed and unbothered by the events that just unfolded.

While traversing the Algerian region, Daniel's journey remains rather unremarkable, as he only witnesses the passing of desert rock formations, devoid of anything particularly interesting. This monotony persists until he reaches his milestone, the nation of Niger.

Navigating the lands of Niger, Daniel eventually reaches a nearby village, where an entire horde of meddlesome children hastily encircle his vehicle. The gaggle of children attempt to clamber into Daniel's car for inexplicable reasons, prompting him to respond by abruptly accelerating. A portion of

the children ultimately lose their grip and fall off, while a few persistent ones stubbornly cling on. Accepting the challenge, Daniel executes a powerful drift, which catapults the children flying away and off his commandeered vehicle. With the path now clear, he resumes his trek towards the next destination of his quest.

With a dwindling supply of fuel, Daniel urgently rushes to the nearest gas station to fill up his car. However, as he's in the middle of refueling, he notices the swarm of kids approaching from afar, resembling a zombielike horde. Not wanting to endure another encounter with his young adversaries, Daniel swiftly completes the refueling process without paying for the fuel, and promptly speeds away.

As Daniel traverses the well-worn routes and pathways of Niger in his freshly refueled vehicle, he witnesses a landscape of expansive barren lands and villages constructed with modest clay huts. After days of traversing the rugged terrain and enduring numerous hardships, Daniel makes remarkable headway and ascends a significant step in his quest as he finally steps foot on the land of Nigeria, bringing him ever closer to his goal - another dragon ball - that awaits him in this region.

Daniel crosses the border into Nigeria and notices that the country is a bit more civilized compared to the previous regions he had roamed throughout Africa. However, the enhanced infrastructure and increased development also bring along certain challenges. Daniel is now faced with a new difficulty: intense traffic congestion and gridlock, a problem he had not encountered before in the empty, wide-open landscapes of the vast continent. Despite the setback caused by the traffic jam, Daniel is undeterred. He makes the decision to abandon his vehicle and proceeds to the front of the obstruction, where he discovers the true cause of the gridlock: a semi-truck lay overturned, completely blocking the entire road. With all the drivers desperately hoping for a solution to the traffic mess, Daniel steps up to confront the issue. In a surprising turn of events, he delivers a swift and firm slap against the obstructing truck. Astonishingly, the truck shifts and frees up the road for traffic to flow once more. The drivers can't believe their eyes as they exit their vehicles, showering Daniel with applause and expressions of thanks. Seizing the opportunity, Daniel approaches the first car in line and hops in, promptly zooming away from the scene.

Upon approaching the capital city of Abuja in the wee hours of the morning, Daniel wisely considers abandoning his car to evade detection by law enforcement officials. Leaving his car parked between Dawaki and Gwarinpa, Daniel proceeds on foot to continue his journey towards the coveted dragon ball. Along his route, he strolls past vast estates, farms, and

even effortlessly surmounts a few small rivers by means of his ingeniously integrated jetpack.

Daniel finds himself in the center of Abuja, his distinctive, pale skin and futuristic appearance effortlessly capturing the attention of everyone around him, contrasting starkly against the natural surroundings and the local residents. Daniel's proximity to the elusive dragon ball indicates that it is almost certainly stored within the revered National Mosque of Abuja. Upon approaching the entrance of the mosque, Daniel observes that armed guards protect the premises, stationed with peculiar-looking rifles. He takes notice that their uniforms bear the label "AMF" upon further examination. Despite the guards' warning and insistence that a written permit is necessary for entry, Daniel remains adamant and determined to gain access to the mosque. Disregarding the warnings, he attempts to push his way through, undeterred by the barriers in his path. Daniel's robotic appearance and aggressive demeanor prompt the guards to relinquish their initial leniency, engaging in a physical confrontation. Moreover, reinforcements are called to assist in restraining the defiant intruder.

A hand-to-hand tussle ensues, leaving Daniel surprised as an overwhelming force of guards suddenly swarms out of the building and relentlessly advances towards him, pushing him mercilessly back. Seizing the moment, the guards capitalize on the unfolding events by employing a rather unusual tactic, launching a volley of banana projectiles directly at Daniel. The peculiar projectiles catch him off guard, causing a comically unexpected occurrence as he inadvertently slips on the banana peels left behind, completely disoriented and caught off balance. Seething with rage and humiliated by his undignified tumble, Daniel grapples with the task of reestablishing his composure. As he strives to rise back to his feet, he begins to formulate a plan to enter the premises, all the while, stewing in irritation as he contemplates how many guards he must neutralize before they concede and relent.

Empowered by his integrated jetpack, Daniel lunges towards the guards with unprecedented ferocity. Although they attempt to halt his advance by firing banana projectiles at him, the guards are ruthlessly shoved aside and propelled deeper into the confines of the mosque. In the midst of the chaos, Daniel's keen peripheral vision catches sight of the presence of children amidst the guards protecting the mosque. It appears that they are likely visiting for a school trip, adding an unlikely element to the unfolding commotion.

Caught in the wake of Daniel's assault, the guards begin a gradual recovery, rising from the chaos, while their fellow comrades shift their focus

towards evacuating the children and then join their comrades. Seizing the opportunity, Daniel swiftly utilizes his formidable "Vacuum" technique, swiftly drawing his adversaries closer to him, placing them directly within striking distance. Undeterred by the chaos, Daniel seamlessly transitions into a high-energy combo, like a seasoned video game player. He expertly employs the "Spin Cycle" maneuver, propelling the guards through the air effortlessly. Undaunted, Daniel swiftly closes the gap and utilizes the formidable "Kick User" technique, forcefully sending several unfortunate guards soaring through the air and hitting the wall. Undaunted and resolute, the surviving guards exhibit unwavering loyalty to their duty, continuing to confront the enigmatic robot amidst the chaotic scene. Despite the violence and intensity, they unflinchingly persist in their mission. As the approaching guards brandish rapiers that resemble banana sabers, Daniel can't help but sarcastically mutter under his breath.

DANIEL

Idiots.

With a hint of irritation, he seamlessly executes the very same combo once more. After a battle that played out quite predictably, all the guards lay defeated in a rather dispiriting manner. With the destination marked on his radar, Daniel proceeds towards the designated descent point. A cryptic booming voice echoes from above.

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Alright, I've seen enough.

In an unforeseen twist, the mysterious man delivers a forceful kick, propelling Daniel's ragdoll physique straight towards the exit doors. The defeated guards cheer with joy at the sight of their prince. The Prince says calmly.

PRINCE

Carry out the wounded, and I'll deal with this **N*GGA**.

The guards obey the prince's command and leave him alone with Daniel.

PRINCE

Tell me, robot, how much do you know about me that you just happen to come here?

DANIEL

Frankly, I don't really care. My creator doesn't upload UNNECESSARY information into me.

Daniel responds, slightly irritating the prince.

PRINCE

In that case, update yourself before I turn you into razor blades. My name is Ayshowee, and I am the Prince of Nigeria.

Both stand still, gazing at each other with solemnity.

AYSHOWEE

Hey bro, why do you have to be so stiff here? Come on, say something.

DANIEL

Give me the ball, monkey.

At that moment, before responding to the robot, Prince Ayshowee thought something.

AYSHOWEE

A ball? What ball is he talking about? Does he want my soccer ball from the charity match, or maybe the pet ball I received as a gift from Mr. Beast? What other balls do I hav- oh. Oh yeah. Hehe, fool.

If you're talking about the dragon ball, robot, then I have bad news for you. Only the winner of the annual "Desert Defender Tournament" can hold the dragon ball. So if you want to take it, you'd have to defeat ME first.

DANIEL

I agree to your conditions.

Daniel prepares to replicate his previous combo. However, this time, his target is the solitary prince himself. Ayshowee skillfully evades Daniel's technique by swiftly ducking down into a crouch and subsequently retaliating with a powerful "Bunker Kick". As Daniel initiates the "Spin Cycle", he is met with a forceful counter-attack as the prince pushes him away with his own feet. Daniel, recognizing the need for increased effort in

this encounter, takes a momentary pause after being pushed back, assessing the situation. Meanwhile, Ayshowee begins circling around Daniel, patient and vigilant, waiting for him to make the next move. Daniel makes his move, charging towards the prince in an attempt to close the gap. Sensing Daniel's advance, Ayshowee responds by exhibiting chimpanzee-like movements, further intensifying the tension of the battle. Instead of resorting to his usual combo, Daniel takes a different approach this time. He hops into the air, activating his integrated jetpack, and mid-flight, extends his leg, delivering a powerful kick to Ayshowee's face with surgical precision.

Unprepared for the shift in strategy, Ayshowee's surprise is evident as the robot's altered approach catches him off guard. The relentless onslaught of kicks continues, mirroring the style Daniel used against the guards, ultimately concluding his adapted combo sending his opponent flying through the room. In contrast to the guards, Ayshowee lands in a controlled and stable manner on his feet, unfazed by the robot's onslaught. The Prince thought to himself.

AYSHOWEE

Ooo, so you can do more than just those simple attacks. Well, I can do a lot too.

Ayshowee despite having an apparent disadvantage at close range, he quickly rushes towards Daniel without hesitation. With Ayshowee charging towards him, Daniel instinctively utilizes the "Ping" attack, only to find that the prince nimbly somersaults to evade the strike with remarkable agility. Prince swiftly executes a powerful "Sweep Kick", reminiscent of the move executed by the young monkey boy, but possessing greater strength and velocity. Caught off balance by the "Sweep Kick", Daniel finds himself airborne, only to be met with a forceful "Bunker Kick" delivered by the prince. This second strike is even more potent than the first, propelling the robot through the air and smashing it into the wall. Reacting instinctively upon hitting the wall, Daniel executes a powerful "Crash", plunging down with great force, generating seismic shockwaves around him. As the shockwave spreads towards Ayshowee, the prince attempts to defend himself by raising his arms, but notices Daniel rapidly closing the gap between them. He smiles slightly and the prince mutters under his breath.

AYSHOWEE

So, we're doing this?

As the fight intensifies, it becomes apparent that both contenders are now taking each other seriously. Ayshowee readies himself to leap and evade the shockwave, but before he can do so, Daniel anticipating his move prepares to execute a “Try-Catch” move, poised to ensnare the prince. Much to Daniel's surprise, Ayshowee exhibits remarkable agility, effortlessly evading the “Try-Catch” technique by jumping with a force equivalent to that of Daniel's “Crash”. With incredible acrobatic prowess, he clambers between the columns, mimicking a monkey leaping between trees with ease.

AYSHOWEE

"Jungle Pounce", you bitch.

Daniel struggles to keep up with Ayshowee's impressive jumps, and at one point, finds the prince appearing behind him on a nearby column. Without hesitation, he initiates the "Try-Catch" technique once again, only for Ayshowee to evade it with ease this time by nimbly leaping to the next column. Caught off guard, the robot Daniel finds himself subjected to a rapid barrage of strange yellow darts thrown by the prince. Despite this unexpected attack, the darts seem to have no effect on Daniel.

AYSHOWEE

Worth a try, my ass!

Ayshowee mutters to himself with a hint of frustration as he leaps to the next column.

As Ayshowee tirelessly continues leaping between the columns in search of the optimal moment to strike, Daniel remains vigilant, meticulously observing every move. Sensing an opening, Ayshowee suddenly leaps from a column behind Daniel, propelling himself toward the robot. However, Daniel swiftly reacts to the prince's intentions, activating his “Optical Beam” ability, releasing a laser beam from his eyes directly at the oncoming prince. As the prince is struck by Daniel's laser, the force pushes him towards a nearby column, creating a momentary window of opportunity. Quickly seizing this moment, Daniel charges towards the dazed prince. With a swift move, he launches a counterattack using his “Concussive Blast”, opening his hand to fire a close-range stun projectile directly at Ayshowee.

Stunned, only one thought crosses the prince's mind.

AYSHOWEE

*How many more tricks does this **N*GGA** has up his sleeve?*

Displaying no hesitation, Daniel seizes the chance created by the stunned prince and immediately initiates a "Earthquake" technique, forcefully slamming him down to the ground. Without wasting a moment, he quickly grabs the prince by the collar and forcefully hurls him across the room, sending him flying towards the opposite direction.

Without showing any mercy, Daniel continues his assault and utilizes the "Ping" technique, stretching out his arm to apprehend the prince in mid-air, pulling him back towards himself. As Ayshowee finds himself being drawn closer, he displays a peculiar smile on his face. Once the target is near enough, Daniel decisively grabs him once more and forcefully slams him into the ground. Standing over the prince, who lies exhausted on the ground after enduring the relentless combo attack, Daniel mutters under his breath.

DANIEL

All bark, no bite.

Daniel prepares to execute his final blow. With intent, he raises his metallic foot and attempts to stomp on the seemingly vulnerable prince. Just as Daniel is about to execute a devastating blow, Ayshowee unexpectedly grabs his metallic foot with surprising ease.

AYSHOWEE

Monkey Grab.

Capitalizing on Daniel's momentary confusion, the prince swiftly pushes the foot downwards, forcefully grounding it against the floor before swiftly rising to his feet with incredible speed and twisting his whole body towards Daniel. In a swift and powerful move, he delivers a charged "Monkey Uppercut", punching Daniel's chin and propelling him high into the air with tremendous force.

The tremendous force propelling the robot back is not solely due to the technique or even the sheer strength of the Nigerian prince but rather the distinct and remarkable fighting style he employs. His approach can be best described as akin to a dance routine, with each sequence playing a specific role and being intricately structured. However, when these sequences are combined into a unified whole, they culminate in something extraordinary and potent. The combination of "Monkey Grab"

and "Monkey Uppercut" resulted in a significantly more effective finishing move compared to if the techniques had been used singly or out of sequence. Similarly, the fusion of "Ape Style" with "Monkey Grab" and the coupling of "Sweep Kick" with "Bunker Kick" follow a similar principle, demonstrating the power of strategically aligning techniques for enhanced efficacy.

With a thud, Daniel hits the floor. Prince retorts to the robot.

AYSHOWEE

Quite the mouth for a piece of shit.

Daniel gradually rises from his kneeling position, fixing his gaze intently on the prince. A palpable tension fills the air as they lock eyes, their focus unwavering. Suddenly, like mirror images, they both charge towards each other at the exact same moment. The intensity of the duel escalates as both opponents employ a mix of techniques against each other. The prince doubles down on the "Ape Style" fully utilizing its offensive capabilities, whereas Daniel utilizes quick and agile strikes like "Ping", "Key Punch" and "Optical Beam". Despite the heightened tempo of the exchange, both adversaries demonstrate exceptional finesse in dodging and eluding each other's attacks.

Although Ayshowee's advanced "Ape Style" defense has limited effectiveness in preventing Daniel from landing a hit, the prince recovers rapidly and rejoins the fight. However, Daniel, perhaps prematurely complacent after his successful strike, momentarily relaxes, inadvertently leaving himself vulnerable. Taking advantage of the momentary opening, the prince instantaneously disappears from Daniel's view before reappearing behind him. He springs into action, deploying a new technique - "Monkey Flurry" - which involves a rapid barrage of strikes followed by a sudden vanishing act only to reemerge on the opposite side to continue the assault cyclically. Dozens of swift blows are unleashed in quick succession, with Daniel finally managing to break free and block the last hit, effectively ending the flurry and gently pushing Ayshowee away. Instinctively, both combatants seem prepared to execute their respective "Grab" moves simultaneously. As they come into contact, a transient white hole in spacetime suddenly appears, forcefully catapulting both of them apart. Caught utterly off guard by this unexpected event, they exchange puzzled glances, struggling to comprehend what just transpired. The prince breaks the silence, asking the robot a simple question.

AYSHOWEE

Okay, we friends now?

Without getting an answer, the robot initiates a determined charge towards the prince, swiftly continuing the intense struggle. In a notable shift, the combat has evolved from the strategic deployment of techniques to a rough exchange of blows. Ayshowee, showcasing impressive agility, swiftly dodges the robot's attacks, adeptly weaving and evading. Conversely, Daniel displays remarkable durability, effortlessly withstanding punishment, seemingly unfazed by the impact. Despite the intensity of the fight, Ayshowee doesn't shut his mouth and keeps talking to the robot.

AYSHOWEE

I just want to be friends, that's all I wanna be! I wanna be friends.

Feeling the need to bring the encounter to a prompt conclusion, Daniel resolves to intensify his offensive. In response, Ayshowee swiftly transitions to the "Ape Style" and with unparalleled speed, utilizes the "Monkey Grab" technique, seizing Daniel's clenched fist in mid-air. The combination of these techniques proves formidable, surpassing Daniel's power. Despite this, the robot, undeterred, attempts to deliver a follow-up punch with his other fist, only to be thwarted once more as Ayshowee swiftly intervenes, blocking it effortlessly.

With seriousness on his face, the prince confesses a sad truth to the robot.

AYSHOWEE

For quite some time, I haven't had the chance to fight someone who could give me as much enjoyment as you did today, but due to my duty and obligation, I will stop playing around with you.

Ayshowee calmly pushes the robot back, giving himself the space to leap to the nearest column and swiftly ascend to the top. Utilizing the "Jungle Pounce" technique, he nimbly bounces from one column to the next, maintaining his position behind the robot while Daniel continues to attempt locating his whereabouts precisely. Then, with a burst of unprecedented strength, Ayshowee launches himself off the final column, cracking it with the sheer force, and closes the distance towards the unaware robot at an incredible velocity.

AYSHOWEE

"I Show POWEEEEER!"

Ayshowee shouts loudly and releases his favorite technique, delivering a fearsome headbutt to the robot. The impact is delivered with tremendous force, propelling the robot forcefully against the nearest wall, causing the foundations of the mosque to quiver and crackle slightly. The force of the collision leaves an indentation in the surrounding structure, as the wall around the point of contact bows outwards from the sheer power. For the first time in the battle, Ayshowee's move proved to be a notable problem for the robot, as the blow landed with devastating force. Although Daniel attempted to activate his "Armor" technique at the last moment, he couldn't fully execute it in time, leaving him with significant damage but still operational. Wobbly and bruised, the robot pulls himself from the crumbled debris, standing tall despite the damage, as he keeps a watchful eye on the prince who slowly rises back to his feet. Ayshowee, with a bleeding bruise on his forehead, looks at the robot and slowly begins to laugh maniacally.

AYSHOWEE

I knew it. I FUCKING KNEW IT!

He points his finger at the robot, assuming a proud, dignified stance.

AYSHOWEE

I knew you were a solid bastard, even my strongest technique wasn't able to fully take you down.

As Ayshowee struggled to regain his balance after enduring the impact, a hint of overconfidence began to show through, fueled by the injuries he had sustained after using his own head as a powerful weapon of destruction. The intense battle had noticeably taken its toll on him, but instead of weakening him, it seemed to only bolster his self-assured attitude, a sense of arrogance and conceit slowly taking over his demeanor. Daniel remains stationary, standing there with an intimidating presence, awaiting the prince's next move. Ayshowee, confident in his own strength, flashes a cocky smirk before charging directly at the robot. Disregarding any previous tactics, he now succumbs to his own desire to engage in a fierce clash with a strong opponent.

Daniel, observing the prince's approach, swiftly activates his defensive technique - "Armor", bolstering his resilience in the ensuing clash.

Ayshowee drives a solid punch to Daniel's chest, but to no avail as the blow fails to inflict any damage on the robot. Undaunted, Daniel remains

stoically rooted to the spot, showing no reaction. However, the ground beneath them trembles slightly as the force of the attack is partially absorbed, resulting in an imperceptible crack forming where the impact occurred.

With no restraint in his movements, Daniel unleashes a powerful “Key Punch” on the prince, landing a solid hit. Ayshowee absorbs the impact, but he remains unperturbed as his smile doesn't waver. Sensing an opening, Daniel capitalizes on the moment and follows up with a “Concussive Blast”, bombarding the prince with yet another attack. Continuing the assault, Daniel then performs a variant of the “Earthquake” technique, forcefully pushing the prince into the air with a powerful slam. The attack connects, leaving the prince airborne, but rather than showing signs of defeat, the prince maintains a mocking smile on his face, adding an air of mystery to his expression. With the prince rebounding from the previous technique, the robot cleverly prepares “Spin Cycle” to deliver the final blow. Yet, against all odds, the prince, still floating in the air, skillfully blocks the attack, unperturbed. He locks eyes with the robot, his chilling, mocking smile growing even wider.

AYSHOWEE

Now, it's my turn.

With a graceful landing, Ayshowee seizes the robot's arm and forcefully slams it to the ground. Continuing the onslaught, he follows up with a “Monkey Uppercut” to the robot's midsection. While the damage reduction hinders his impact, the prince quickly capitalizes on the moment and drives his elbow into the robot's abdomen, beginning a relentless barrage of combo hits. Yet, no matter how fierce his attacks, the robot's armor continues to hold strong, rendering the attacks relatively ineffective. Just as the prince begins another series of seemingly futile attacks, the tables suddenly turn. Daniel seizes an opportunity and delivers a powerful strike to the prince's stomach. Sensing an advantage, the robot does not hesitate, using the “Vacuum” technique to forcefully draw the prince towards him.

Seeing an opportunity to regain the upper hand, Daniel decides to utilize a technique he has yet to unveil – the “Burst Cancel” technique. Drawing upon the energy absorbed from the received damage, he releases it in a focused area around him, forcefully pushing the prince away, causing him to stagger momentarily and temporarily stunning him. Additionally, the robot's internal systems reset, preparing him for a renewed offensive onslaught.

Seizing the chance to capitalize on the stunned prince's momentary weakness, the robot swiftly executes the "Ping" technique, drawing the prince closer to him. In a swift, continuous motion, the robot proceeds to overwhelm the prince with a potent variant of the "Earthquake" technique, concluding the attack with a forceful throw to send him sprawling. With lethal precision, the robot seamlessly links "Spin Cycle" to his repertoire, vaulting the prince airborne. Seizing the opening, the robot unleashes a final, devastating technique that proved even too much for Sundowner to handle. Summoning the sheer power of his most potent technique - "Kill Process" - Daniel rockets toward the airborne prince, seizing his shredded attire and rapidly spins him around in a forceful, mechanical manner, akin to clothes in a violent whirlwind. Despite his best efforts, Daniel's sustained damage proves to be his undoing, causing his grip to weaken, breaking the momentum of his powerful "Kill Process" technique. The prince spirals out of his hand and is hurled in the opposite direction, leaving the technique unfulfilled. With a thud, the robot lands, taking a moment to inspect his robotic arm. The strange problem plaguing his limb leaves him slightly perplexed, and as he turns around to face the prince, a hint of trepidation fills his gaze. But there, across the way, the prince stands defiantly, radiating a steely determination. Despite the evident damage, he retains his footing, looking every inch the resilient warrior. The aftermath of the intense clash between the prince and the robot becomes apparent as the dust slowly begins to settle, giving way to the extent of the destruction within the mosque. The once-pristine space now bears the scars of the battle, its tranquility shattered by the violent collision of two formidable forces.

AYSHOWEE

Is that all you've got?

A few old techniques and you're ending it with nothing more?

I don't know who your creator is, but they made a mistake by not preparing you properly for a fight against someone like ME.

The determination of Prince radiates from his eyes as he stares at the motionless robot.

AYSHOWEE

However, I must admit, throughout all my experience as the symbol of the monkey warrior, even during the Desert Defender Tournament, I've never encountered anyone as unique as you.

A sly smile, tinged with a hint of weakness, spreads across the prince's face, much like the sweat dripping down from him.

AYSHOWEE

You're really strong, even stronger than me in many ways. I'm sure you're hiding other techniques you haven't shown me yet, which literally proves you haven't been fighting at full strength.

But you underestimate the potential of a man who trained to become strong, rather than being created strong.

Ayshowee begins to strip off his torn top and removes the belt with his darts.

AYSHOWEE

I also wasn't giving it my all, mainly to show the advantage a prince has over an ordinary machine.

If you don't want to fight with everything you've got, then the only thing left for me is to push myself to my limits, so you'll start regretting not powering up when you had the chance.

Ayshowee clenches his fists and assumes a focused stance as a strange atmosphere fills the room, with the wind starting to swirl unnaturally around the prince.

AYSHOWEE

Prepare yourself, machine.

The air around Prince Ayshowee begins to tremble, a low hum vibrating through the battlefield as he's standing.

AYSHOWEE

You may make up for it with your strength, but you lack agility in battle. And my dear friends, they don't call me "Speed" for nothing.

The ground beneath him cracks and shudders under the sheer pressure of his building energy. His muscles tense, every fiber of his being coiling with energy. Veins bulge across his forearms and neck, pulsing with raw power as his fists clench tighter.

AYSHOWEE

My second favorite technique - "I Show SPEED!"

The moment Ayshowee utters the name of the technique in his subconscious, a massive wave of air is pushed outward from the charged-up prince, slamming against the nearby walls of the structure and even slightly pushing the robot back.

Ayshowee stands emanating an intense and sinister presence. It's evident that after using his technique, which allowed him to charge himself, he has become far more powerful than before. Although the exertion is visible in his slightly labored breathing, the immense difference in strength exuded by the prince is undeniable.

With tension thick in the air, Ayshowee bends his knees slightly forward in preparation to leap, his fists clenched tightly. Daniel, instantly recognizing the prince's battle-ready stance, swiftly assumes a defensive position, bracing himself for the upcoming onslaught. Ayshowee's smile widens to an almost terrifying degree, his eyes narrowing with determination and a fierce hunger for the fight.

AYSHOWEE

LET'S FUCKIN- GOOOO!

A powerful battle cry erupts from Ayshowee's lips, signaling his imminent attack. With incredible speed, he swiftly propels himself forward, closing the distance between him and the robot in the blink of an eye. Before a second can elapse, the prince is already standing right in front of Daniel, poised and ready to deliver a crushing blow.

As Daniel hastily attempts to reach out and grab the prince, Ayshowee swiftly disappears, only to instantly materialize behind the robot. Ayshowee swiftly lands a rapid strike, vanishing and reappearing before Daniel can even raise his hands. In the blink of an eye, the prince delivers two more attacks, swiftly appearing and disappearing from different angles, leaving Daniel unable to keep pace with his lightning-fast movements.

The technique used by Ayshowee has proven to be a game-changer, significantly increasing his mobility and posing a serious threat. A bewildered Daniel, struggling to locate the prince's position, is caught off guard and receives a barrage of four powerful punches to the stomach, further disorienting him and putting him on the back foot.

With scant opportunity to devise a sound plan, Daniel, in a desperate move, tries to leap into the air to gain an advantage by attacking the prince from above. However, before he can get far, Ayshowee seizes his leg and swiftly

brings him crashing back down, slamming his back into the ground with a resounding thud.

Ayshowee materializes in front of the prone robot and delivers a powerful kick, propelling Daniel skyward. As the robot ascends into the air, the prince relentlessly batters him with a barrage of lightning-fast strikes. It appears as if a multitude of princes are surrounding him, each one fiercely landing blows on him simultaneously, creating a dizzying whirlwind of attacks.

Ayshowee swiftly but forcefully brings his clenched fists together, propelling Daniel to the ground once more. Despite the impact, he lands and tries to recover on his feet. However, even with his "Armor" technique, the relentless barrage of attacks from the prince exerts significant pressure on the robot, gradually causing damage to the supposedly invincible defense.

With a strange voice caused by his excessive speed, the prince exclaimed.

AYSHOWEE

How about THIS?!

Once again, Ayshowee materializes in front of Daniel, but this time, he engages the "Monkey Flurry" technique, which becomes ruthlessly enhanced by his heightened speed. The prince vanishes and reappears, striking both in front and behind the robot, unleashing a barrage of relentless blows. Despite the robot's "Armor" remaining active, Daniel's helplessness becomes evident as he finds himself overwhelmed, his defenses powerless to withstand the onslaught.

With the technique concluded, Ayshowee stands behind the robot with an intimidating air about him. Just as the robot swiftly spins around to face him, Ayshowee delivers a potent uppercut, sending Daniel hurtling through the air. Before he can even reach the ground, he receives a second uppercut from the prince, as Ayshowee swiftly catches up to him in mid-air.

With a final display of power, Ayshowee swiftly executes a pair of spins around the robot, before delivering a bone-jarring kick that sends Daniel hurtling into the ground. The force of the impact causes a small tremor to ripple through the structure, scattering dust, and debris in all directions. The prince lands smoothly a good distance away, a smirk on his face, his arms crossed as he gazes toward the robot, lying on the ground and shrouded in smoke.

AYSHOWEE

Man, you were supposed to fight seriously, but instead, you just got an even bigger beating than before.
It's kinda embarrassing.

Daniel, sprawled on the ground, struggles to come up with effective counterplay, his once-robust systems now faltering due to the damage taken. Small sparks sporadically jolt his frame, as he frantically attempts to devise a viable strategy while dealing with the escalating system errors. As Daniel lies amidst the wreckage, his eyes focus on the remains of the prince's shirt, realizing he's in the spot where the prince shed his attire. He turns his gaze, noticing the belt with the abandoned darts not too far away. Taking advantage of the lingering dust to obscure his movement, Daniel sluggishly stretches out his arm in an effort to reach the belt, praying to gain any edge possible. With the dust settling around him, Daniel slowly rises to his feet, grasping a handful of darts. Displaying a stoic demeanor, he stands motionless, offering no obvious indication of his plans. This deliberate display seems to unsettle the prince, who becomes visibly frustrated by the opaque intentions of his opponent.

AYSHOWEE

Oh, you're trying to get under my skin, huh?

Ayshowee unleashes a relentless assault against the robot, jumping from column to column, each punch landing even more forcefully than the last. Infused with reckless determination, the prince performs a spin around a column, amassing his full power, before launching a devastating kick that propels Daniel through the mosque, smashing through the structure and causing numerous columns, walls, and parts of the ceiling to crumble amidst the wreckage.

The nearby local onlookers, who had been observing the intense battle between the prince and the robot, now scamper away in terror once the fight bursts outside, causing damage to the mosque. Ayshowee quickly extricates himself from the severely battered mosque, his expression reflecting a sense of concern that he may have pushed things too far. Amidst the chaos, Daniel, embedded within the fence, silently regards Ayshowee, his gaze darting between the prince and the decimated mosque.

Ayshowee notices some of his soldiers observing the battle from a distance. He quickly assumes a commanding and elevated stance, standing tall and confident, mocking the robot with a smirk. His posture

radiates superiority, as if he's showing off his strength and skill to his troops, reminding them of his dominance and control in the situation.

The soldiers, bearing witness to Ayshowee's overpowering dominance and unfazed demeanor during the heated battle, become fired up with unbridled enthusiasm. They raise their voices, cheering loudly for the prince, their raucous shouts reverberating across the battlefield, celebrating his strength and fearless presence. Their spirits soar higher with each chant of the prince's name, firmly believing in his superiority in the ongoing conflict.

As Daniel once again struggles to rise for another round, now even more damaged, the prince turns to his subordinates.

AYSHOWEE

You have nothing to fear, soldiers.

I, Prince Ayshowee, will kick this robot's ass in the name of the whole Nigeria!

He chuckles lightly, unable to fully embrace the seriousness of his own words due to his youthful nature. Ayshowee readies himself to bring the battle to a decisive close, his attention focused on the robot. Daniel finally frees himself from the rubble, lifting his gaze to find Ayshowee stretching in preparation for the final round. As Ayshowee charges up his energy, albeit in a less showy manner, the robot quickly recognizes this. Despite his extraordinary strength and abilities, Ayshowee, being a mortal being, remains constrained by his inherent limitations.

Despite the advantage he held in the previous round, Ayshowee can perceive his own capacities diminishing due to accumulating exhaustion, an issue he himself experiences. Once more, the prince infuses himself with renewed strength and starts to develop a strategy against the resilience of the robot, keenly aware that prolonging the altercation is no longer a viable option.

AYSHOWEE

If I used my most powerful technique on him, I could defeat him without a problem, but I'd probably pass out in the process.

I have to maintain my composure with all these people watching me; I won't make a fool of myself again.

Ugh, I don't like it, but the most rational thing to do is take him down bit by bit, piece by piece.

With a swift, powerful step to the right, Ayshowee initiates a small tremor beneath his foothold, as if preparing to propel himself forward. The prince's face wears an assured smile, his gaze locking onto the focused, stoic face of the robot.

AYSHOWEE

Let's GO!

Ayshowee projects himself straight toward a building situated behind the current structure, instantaneously rebounding off it to bound towards another one, employing a technique resembling his "Jungle Pounce" style. Regardless of the considerable distance he must traverse, he admirably achieves this with astonishing agility, most likely due to his elevated agility. Ayshowee continues to leap between buildings, imitating his moves when he bounded between columns earlier, confusing the robot. Gradually, however, Daniel begins to adjust to the prince's swift jumps. Despite his vision still struggling to keep pace, it becomes evident that his system's analysis is inching closer to success.

Ayshowee, while bounding around, intermittently lands direct hits on Daniel, chipping away at his armor, only to quickly return to leaping again and again. He persists in his constant onslaught, leaping from building to building, until for an instant, he manages to position himself behind the robot from the side of a building.

Seizing a familiar opportunity once again, Ayshowee launches himself from the building to land a powerful kick on the seemingly defenseless Daniel. However, despite the prince's belief that the attack would catch the robot off guard, Daniel had already figured out his attack pattern and anticipated that Ayshowee would strike from behind again.

As Ayshowee hurtled toward the robot, Daniel instantly tensed, momentarily crouching. Unnoticed by the unsuspecting prince, Daniel opened two rear exhausts within his jetpack, which he had loaded with several darts he had taken from the prince's belt. Firing them in the direction of the flying prince, he was struck with a forceful kick that propelled him forward. However, as he soared through the air, he managed to glimpse the prince's descent.

Daniel falls to the ground, rolling a few times, while Ayshowee grimaces fiercely, examining his injured leg. Despite wearing boots, the prince's foot is pierced by his own special darts, cleverly wielded by the robot. Wincing in pain, Ayshowee extracts the darts from his foot, his expression contorting in irritation, as he grips his head in frustration and begins to feel lightheaded.

AYSHOWEE

Y-You piece of shit!

Daniel rises to his feet once more, his eyes locked on the prince who now clutches his head with increasing intensity as the poisonous symptoms from the darts start to take hold. In disbelief at what is unfolding, Ayshowee extends a trembling hand toward the robot, frustration etched on his face.

AYSHOWEE

Y-You cheated! You are a filthy cheater!

Daniel slowly approaches the prince, calmly responding.

DANIEL

I don't cheat... I calculate.

Ayshowee's groans grow louder, and with his strength ebbing, he sags forward, gasping for air. As he collapses to the ground, the prince writhes in agony, the pain intensifying. Despite his worsening torment, Ayshowee strives to look up at Daniel, who now stands over him, silently observing.

AYSHOWEE

Even though he hit me with those darts, it's still not a lethal poison... I just need to buy some time to get back on my feet, or maybe someone from "AMF" will com-

The prince's thoughts are abruptly interrupted as he sees the robot winding up with its right leg, preparing for a strike. Unrelenting in his approach, Daniel exhibits no leniency towards the prince as he forcefully swings his leg, delivering a devastating kick to Ayshowee's stomach. A resounding cry of pain escapes the prince's lips, as a spurt of saliva escapes his mouth, the impact of the robot's attack resonating with brutal intensity. Yet instead of concluding his assault there, the robot remorselessly continues to kick the prince in the stomach, his gaze unperturbed as Ayshowee endures each brutal blow. Echoes of the prince's agonizing screams reverberate through the center, the horror and shock palpable amongst the nearby soldiers, their former source of pride now battered and beaten before the relentless onslaught of the ruthless robot.

Daniel stops kicking the prince, his face devoid of any emotion. Looking down at Ayshowee, he coldly declares.

DANIEL

This is what happens when you rely on pride instead of calculation.

Strength without strategy is weakness.

If I could, I'd spit on you, but this will have to do.

Daniel says coldly, extending his hand towards the prince's face, and a substance similar to oil begins to flow from it, dousing Ayshowee while he wheezes and gasps for air, struggling to breathe as he expels the liquid, desperately seeking oxygen.

With Ayshowee's torment subsided, the robot diverts his focus to completing the assigned task. He proceeds to the ruined mosque, each step purposeful and heavy. As he moves away, a group of soldiers swiftly approaches the prince, who is lying on the ground, in excruciating pain. They tenderly lift him, listening to his labored breathing.

Certain soldiers, their faces filled with unwavering determination, formulate plans to chase after Daniel and thwart his progress. Yet, they are abruptly paused by the faint plea of their depleted leader, Ayshowee.

AYSHOWEE

Get b-back here, idiots.

Y-You don't stand a chance a-against him.

The prince mutters, his words laced with bitterness and pain.

Overcome with dejection and powerless, the soldiers reluctantly abandon their pursuit, gingerly carrying away the defeated prince from the battlefield as their spirits are utterly shattered.

Daniel navigates through the wreckage and rubble, his still functional systems and radar diligently working to lead him to the Dragon Ball. A brief struggle ensues as he pushes aside several bulky stones, eventually unearthing a hidden entrance that grants access to the lower level of the structure. Illuminated by the intermittent glow from his damaged arm, he descends into the gloomy depths of the dark corridor.

As he descends further down the stairs, Daniel tirelessly works to repair his malfunctioning arm, sparks occasionally flying as he meticulously twists some wires together to temporarily halt the flow of electricity. Each movement is determined, calculated, all while he maintains his unwavering focus on the mission at hand.

Upon reaching the last few steps of the staircase, Daniel pauses to carefully examine the room before him. The space is artistically adorned with rows of ancient and delicate paintings, each piece hung with meticulous care on the walls. These artworks are mesmerizing combinations of Islamic calligraphy, complex geometric patterns, and traditional Nigerian motifs, creating a striking spectacle.

Undeterred by the artistic allure of the surroundings, Daniel remains laser-focused on the radar that leads him toward a set of substantial, tightly shut doors. However, he is unable to identify any obvious means of opening them. Given the extent of the damage he sustained in his earlier clash with the prince, the robot concludes that kicking them down represents the most pragmatic solution, and without further delay, he proceeds to carry out that exact course of action.

A powerful kick from Daniel's robotic foot results in a tremendous impact, sending a blast of sound reverberating through the area and stirring up dust in its wake. Stepping into the chamber, which has been resealed for a prolonged period, Daniel finds himself in a space that once served as a neatly arranged storage area. Various artifacts rest on well-preserved display stands, with a red carpet covering the entire pathway. At the very end of this corridor, his primary objective awaits him - the coveted Dragon Ball.

With deliberate, purposeful strides, Daniel advances toward the Dragon Ball. As he walks on the dusty red carpet, each step leaves a noticeable impression in its wake. Amidst the various items in this chamber, the Dragon Ball is particularly distinctive, given its meticulous preservation. Only a light coating of dust adorns its surface, and the perfect illumination from the ceiling casts a near-sacred glow upon it, contrasting with the otherwise deserted surroundings.

Steadily making his way back to the hidden room's exit, Daniel reaches out to firmly grasp the Dragon Ball. As he moves, he carefully studies the sphere, attentively checking for any signs of a counterfeit. With the dust having finally subsided, and his scrutiny continuing, Daniel raises the Dragon Ball toward the dim light, thoroughly inspecting it. Suddenly, a huge, rusty figure suspended from the ceiling above him catches his eye. The rusted figure, distinctly reminiscent of a humanoid machine, swiftly captures Daniel's attention, given its status as the most technologically advanced item in the room. After a quick analysis, Daniel deduces that this rusty device may prove valuable to his creator. Utilizing his "Optical Beam" technique, he efficiently cuts through the chain suspending the figure, causing it to plummet heavily to the ground with a resounding thud.

Without a moment's hesitation, Daniel approaches the downed machine,

intent on exploring its potential further, and already contemplating how best to transport it back.

Daniel seizes the rusted machine that remains linked by a lingering section of chain and begins hauling it behind him. The sizable, hefty figure proves resistant to his movement, making it a cumbersome burden to pull along. Despite the substantial challenges, Daniel remains steadfast and determined, painstakingly tugging the burdensome load toward the exit. With each pull and stride, he persists, but the progress is slow and labored, yet he doesn't falter, entirely focused on completing his objective despite the additional struggle.

Upon hauling the ancient machine beyond the chamber's confines, a throng of onlookers starts to gather. The gathering includes regular citizens, special forces personnel, medical staff, and even news teams, all drawn by the aftermath of the fierce confrontation between Ayshowee and the robot. The children who witness the scene murmur amongst themselves, confused by the whereabouts of their once invincible hero. Meanwhile, the teenagers, quick to recognize an opportunity, eagerly exchange whispers about the forthcoming evacuation and the possibility of school being canceled.

The adults present in the gathering express their outrage and frustration with the extensive damage caused by the encounter with the robot. They mutter amongst themselves, their eyes scanning the remnants of the rubble and destroyed buildings. Paramedics stand at the ready, patiently waiting for the situation to subside before providing assistance to anyone in need. The fire brigade and law enforcement personnel remain on high alert, their nerves clearly unsettled and on edge, keenly aware of the destruction that surrounds them.

In a daring move, the lone news station that bravely arrives to broadcast the incident just minutes after their most potent defender's defeat, sets up right in the thick of the chaotic aftermath.

REPORTER

As you can see, from footage captured by nearby establishments, Prince Ayshowee engaged in a truly grueling battle with the mysterious robot. However, despite his victory in the Desert Defender Tournament, he was
unable to stop the robot.

We don't know the exact location of the robot at this moment, but it's believed to be somewhere in the lower levels of the mosque structure.

The camera pans across the destroyed surroundings, emphasizing the severity of the fight. The reporter's voice continues with an undertone of

unease as the crowd in the background looks on, clearly worried about what comes next.

The live broadcast is rudely interrupted by a clamorous crash, generated by the descent of the heavy figure on the rubble piles. In a fit of irritation, Daniel had forcefully hurled the cumbersome machine upwards. The resulting impact generated a booming noise that pervaded the entire vicinity, triggering a swirl of dust and debris to scatter in its wake.

The loud sound prompts instant pandemonium among the gathering, as the frightened civilians panic and flee in all directions. The camera trembles in the chaos, the reporter momentarily losing his bearings in the confusion, desperately trying to maintain composure as the terrorized crowd scatters to safety.

The usually courageous special forces stand paralyzed with fear, their realization dawning on them like a wave as they contemplate their own chances against the robot. Despite their rigorous training and battle-hardened experiences, they find themselves paralyzed in fear by the sight of the machine that had soundly defeated their formidable defender, Ayshowee. To their surprise, Daniel appears uninterested in causing further chaos within the city and solely focused on his mission at hand - collecting the Dragon Ball. With the Dragon Ball secured and the old machine in his grasp, Daniel pivots and calmly walks away from the scene. The crowds stare in silence, their gazes fixed on the intimidating robot as they remain immersed in shock and anxiety. The atmosphere is dense with thick swirling dust and palpable tension, yet the steadfast robot shows no regard or reaction to the petrified faces and panicked wails around him.

REPORTER

I don't know if our viewers can see this, but it appears the mysterious robot that defeated our very own Prince Ayshowee is now calmly walking away with both the Dragon Ball and some kind of mechanical creature.

It seems the robot's true objective was theft all along - stealing these two items.

The burning question is: who will stop him now?

Will other nations in Africa rise up to punish the thief and avenge the champion of the last Desert Defender Tournament?

The reporter's words grow heavier as Daniel, with the Dragon Ball in hand and the ancient machine in his custody, moves forward with his successful mission complete. The scene is steeped in atmosphere, with the robot having prevailed in his quest and now preparing to retreat, presumably to return to his base to pursue the next Dragon Ball. However, before

departing, Daniel catches sight of a sizable pickup truck to his left. Showing no allegiance to Nigeria and without a second thought, he effortlessly tosses the ancient machine into the truck bed and proceeds to pilfer yet another vehicle, and then heads off toward the north.

After a long week of following Daniel's actions, the story shifts back to Jacob and Pola, who are still traveling on their flying bathtub. They soar through the night, which is slowly coming to an end. However, only Jacob remains focused on the flight, while Pola sleeps soundly. Despite the lengthy journey and numerous stops along the way, it seems that their long adventure might finally bear some fruit.

Jacob squints his eyes slightly and notices a faint light in the distance, which gradually reveals more glowing lights ahead. Sensing the significance of the sight, Jacob leans over toward the sleeping Pola and playfully brushes her face with his hair to wake her up. The gentle motion works, and even in her light slumber, Pola quickly lifts her head, still groggy but alert.

POLA

W-What, what? Are we falling again? What's going on?

Jacob chuckles softly, shaking his head.

JACOB

No, we're not falling. But I think we've arrived.

You mentioned that they'd likely shine at night, and you were right.

Jacob smiles widely as he finally sees signs of industrial life and glowing buildings. They've most likely reached the location where another Dragon Ball is being kept, and it turns out to be a large, traditional island of Japan.