

# DBZ: 169 • A Farewell to Arms

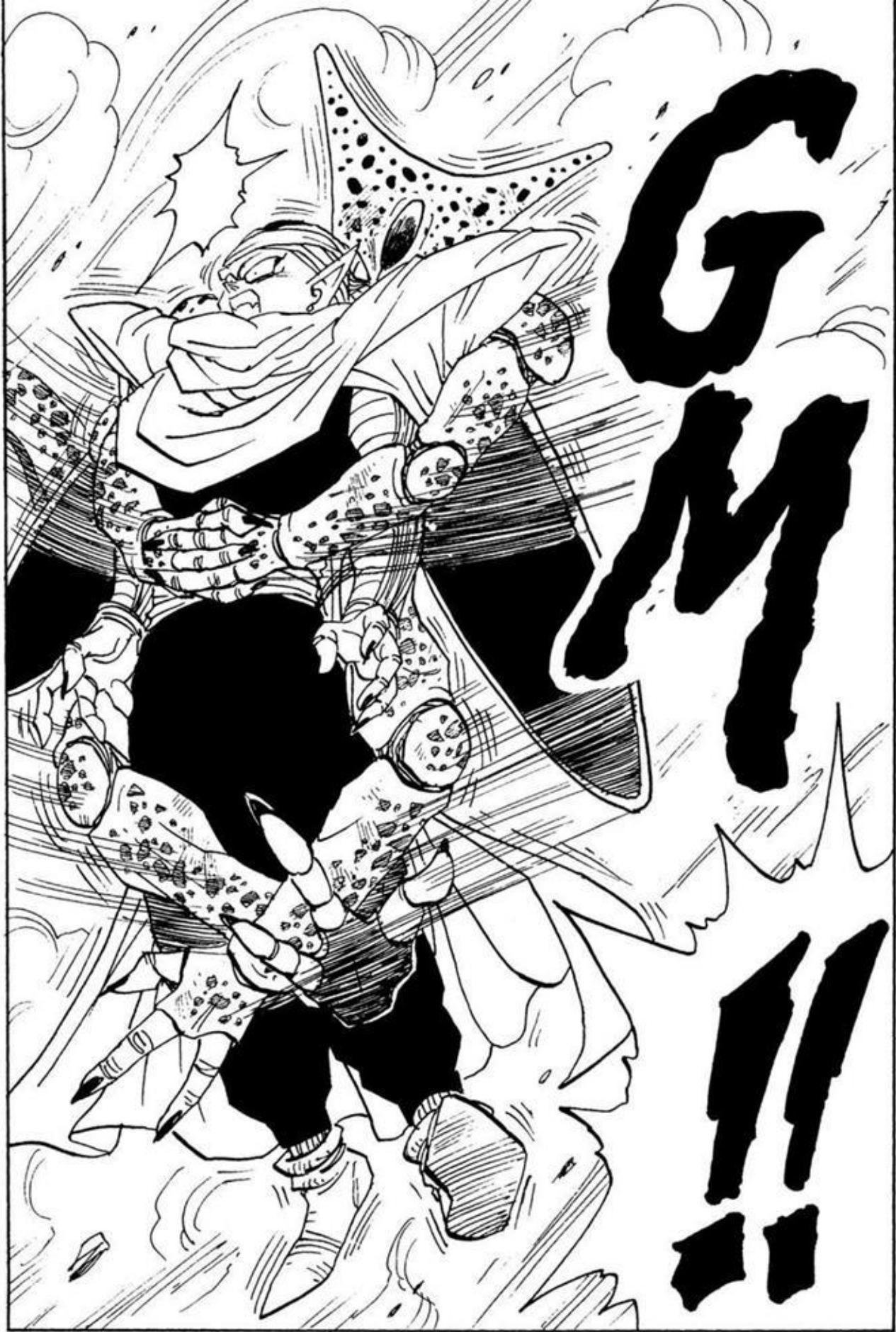
READ  
THIS  
WAY



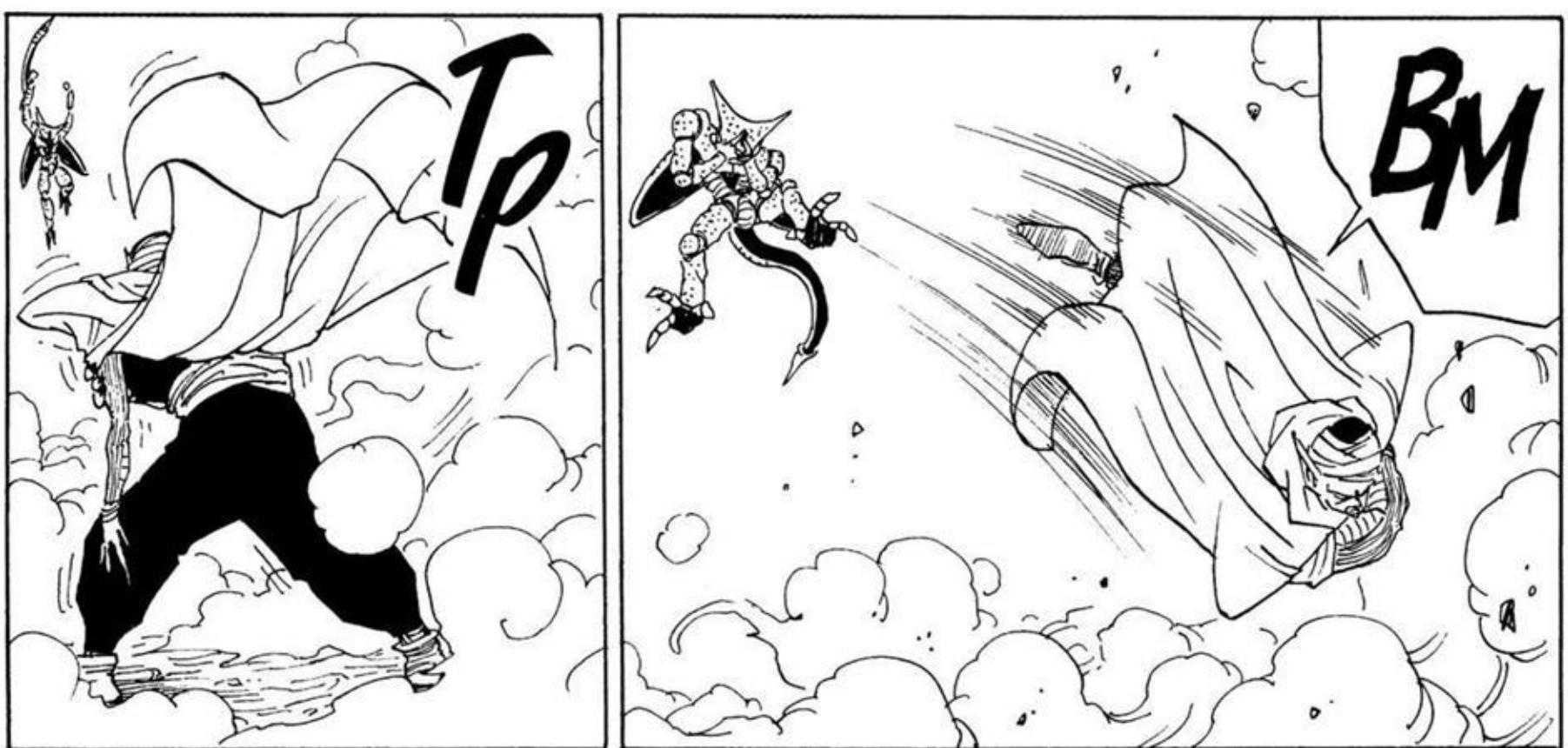
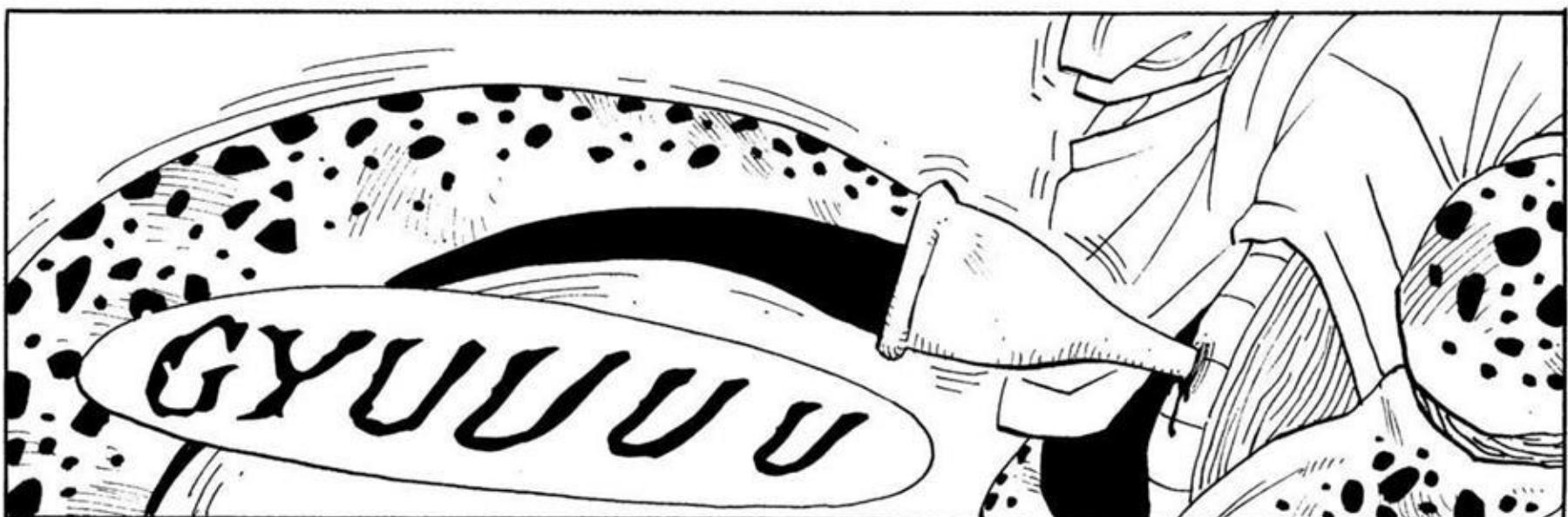




READ  
THIS  
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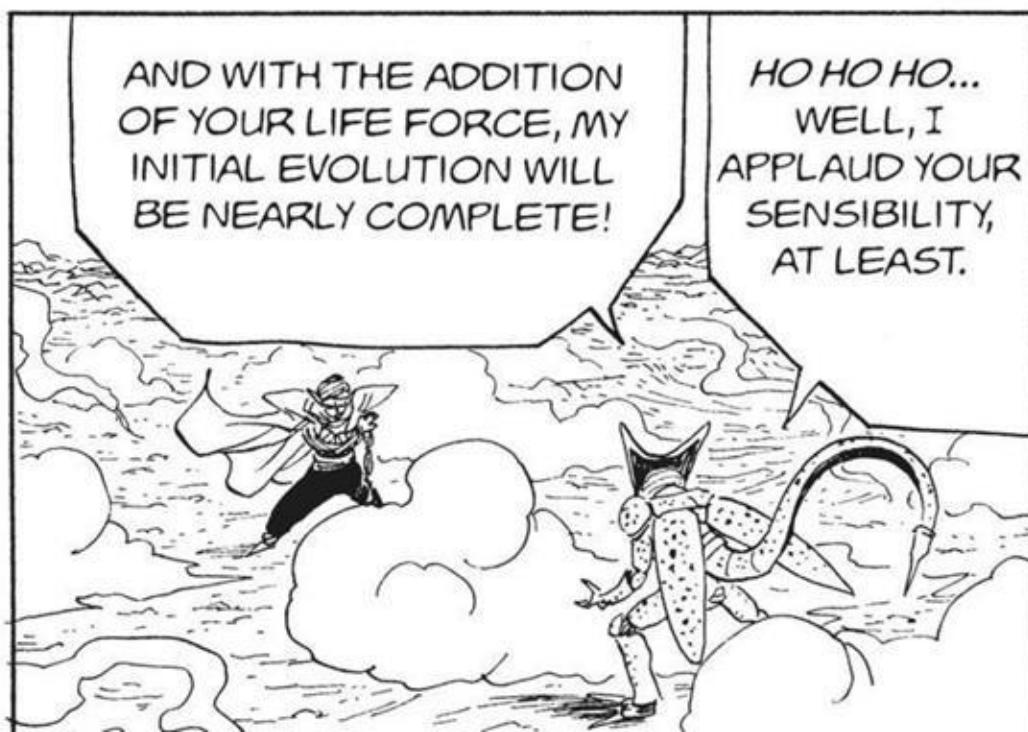




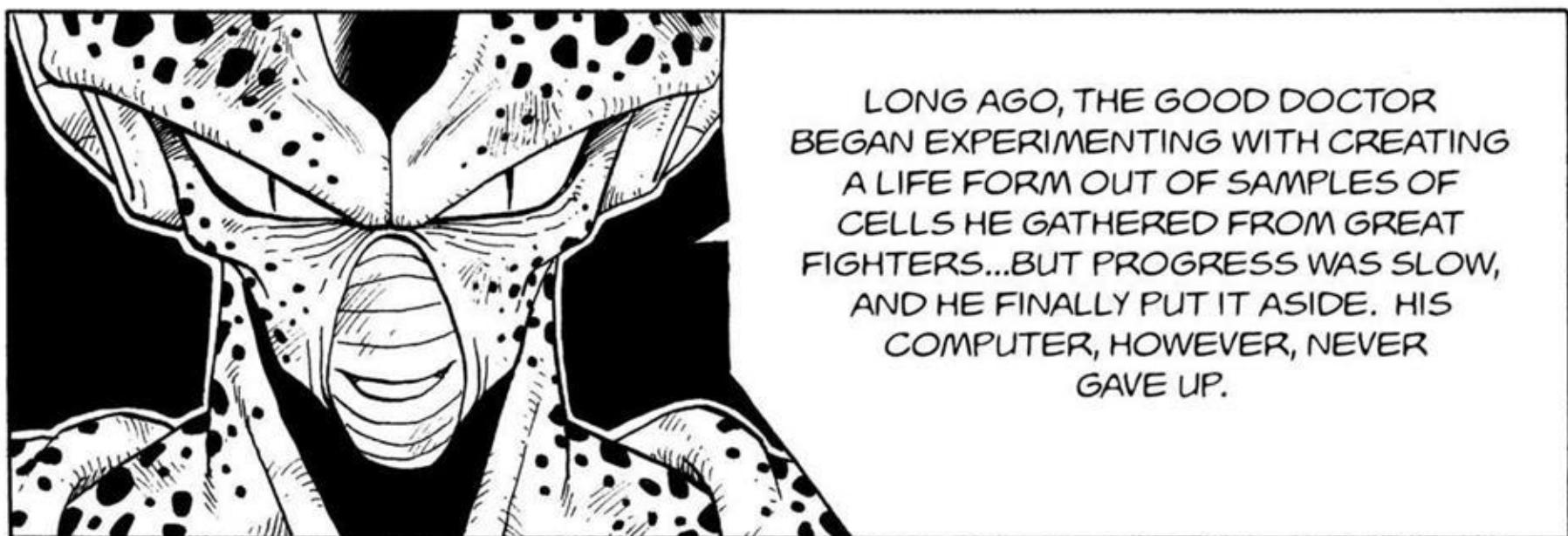
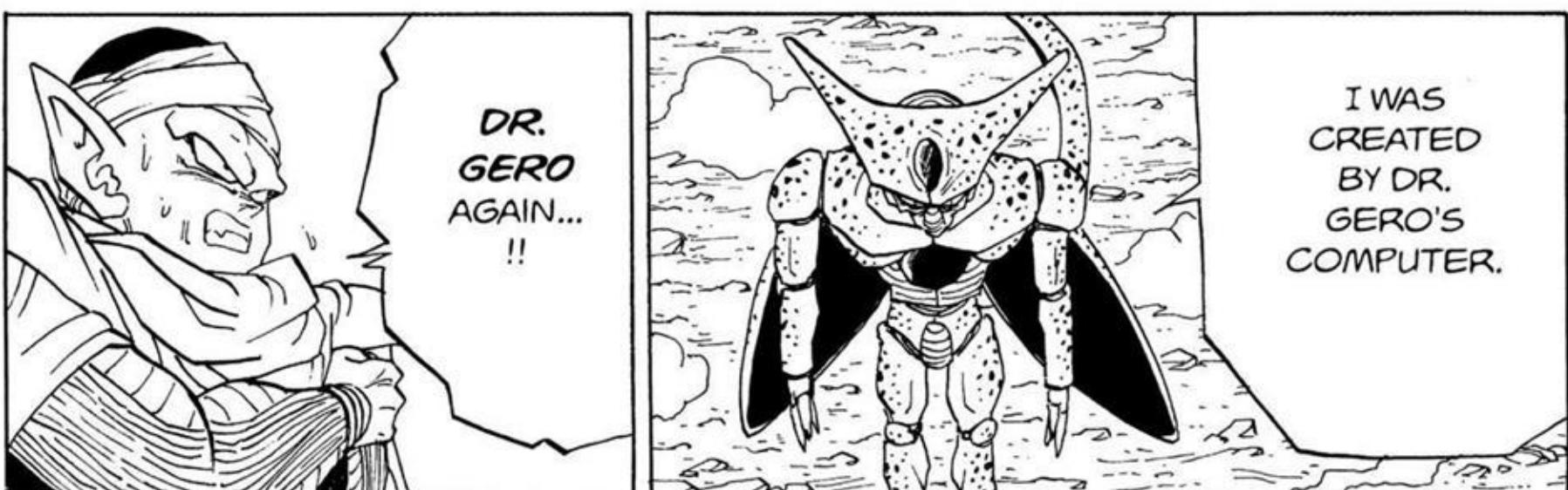


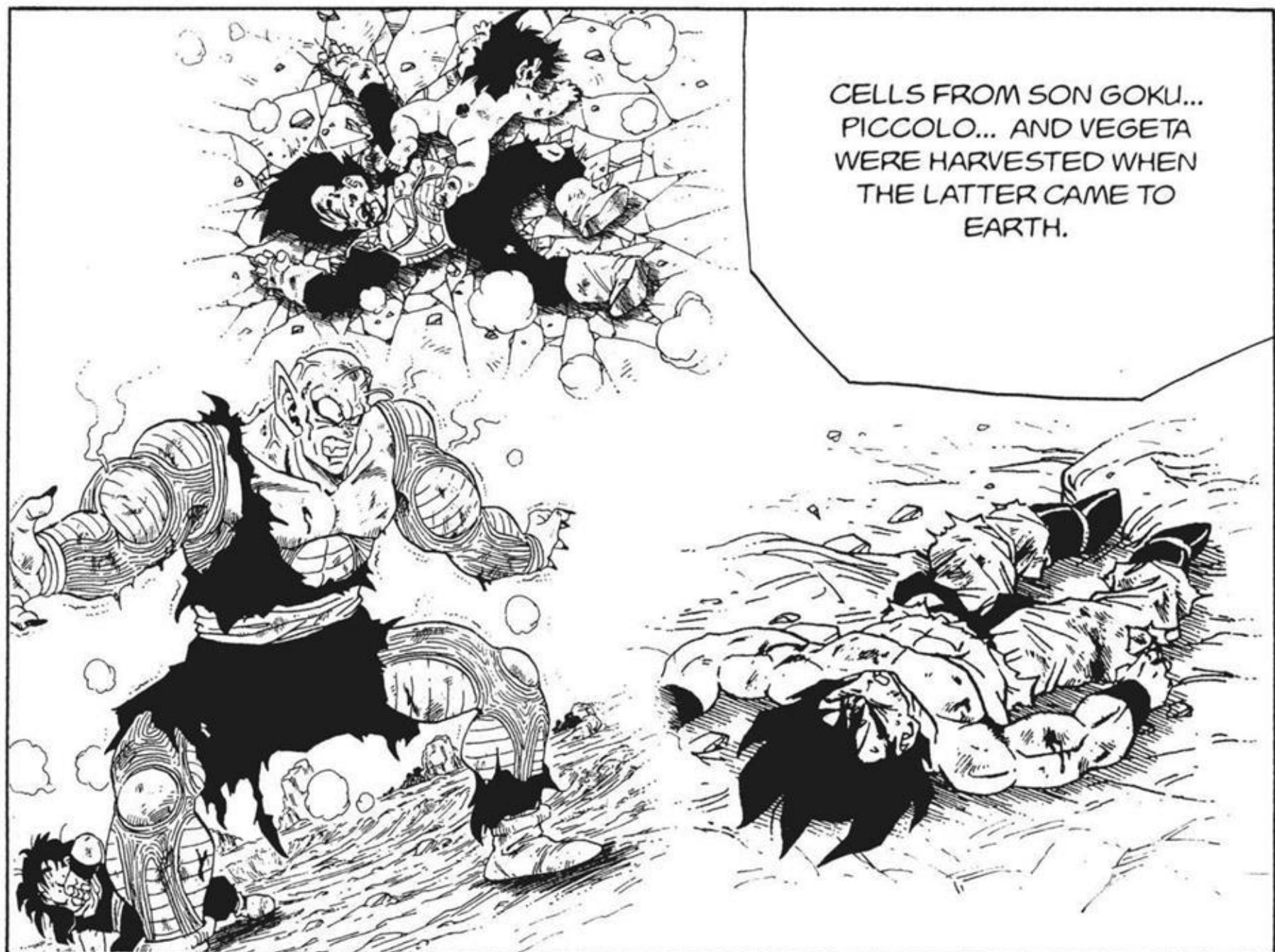


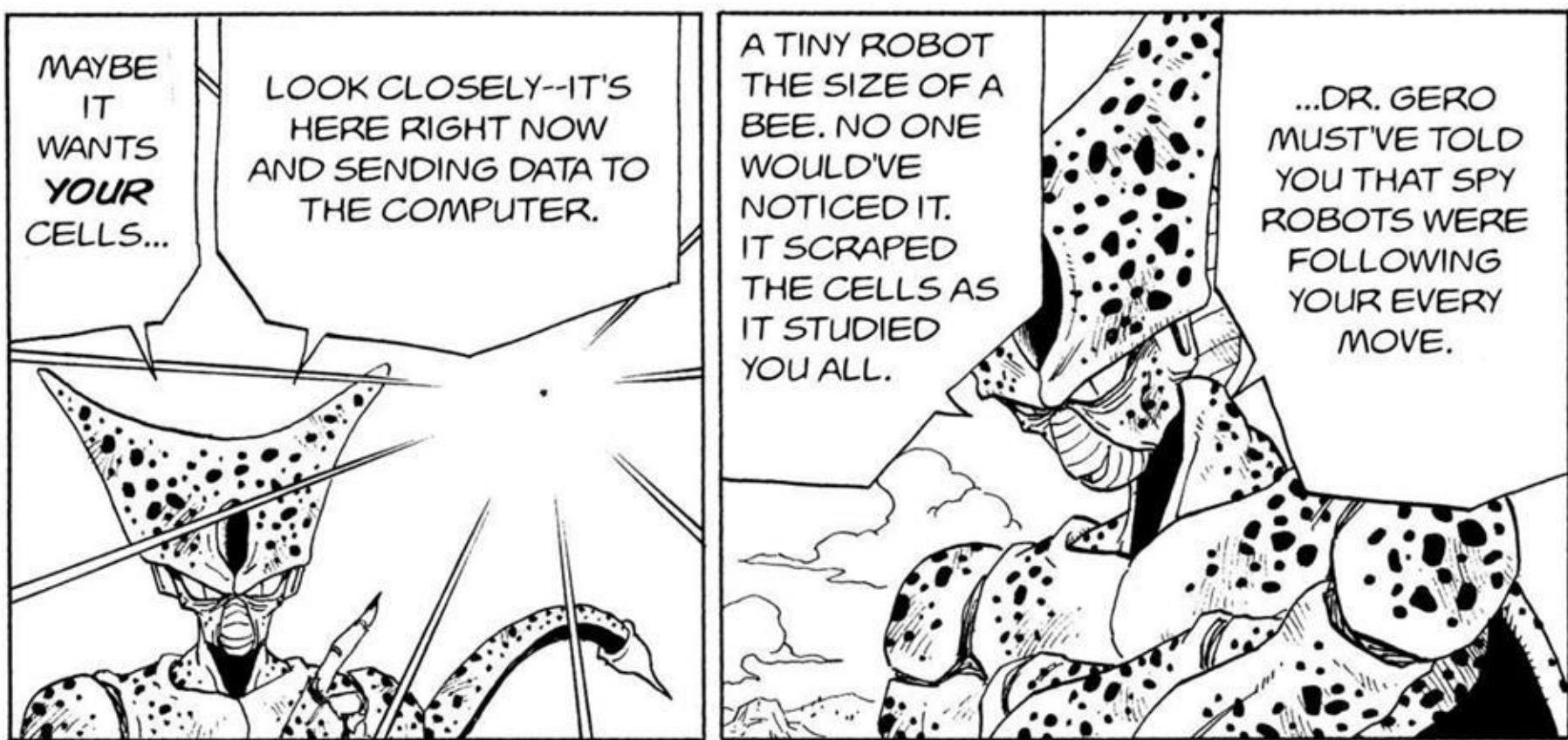
...YOU'RE RIGHT...  
THERE'S NO WAY I  
CAN COMPETE WITH  
YOU LIKE THIS...

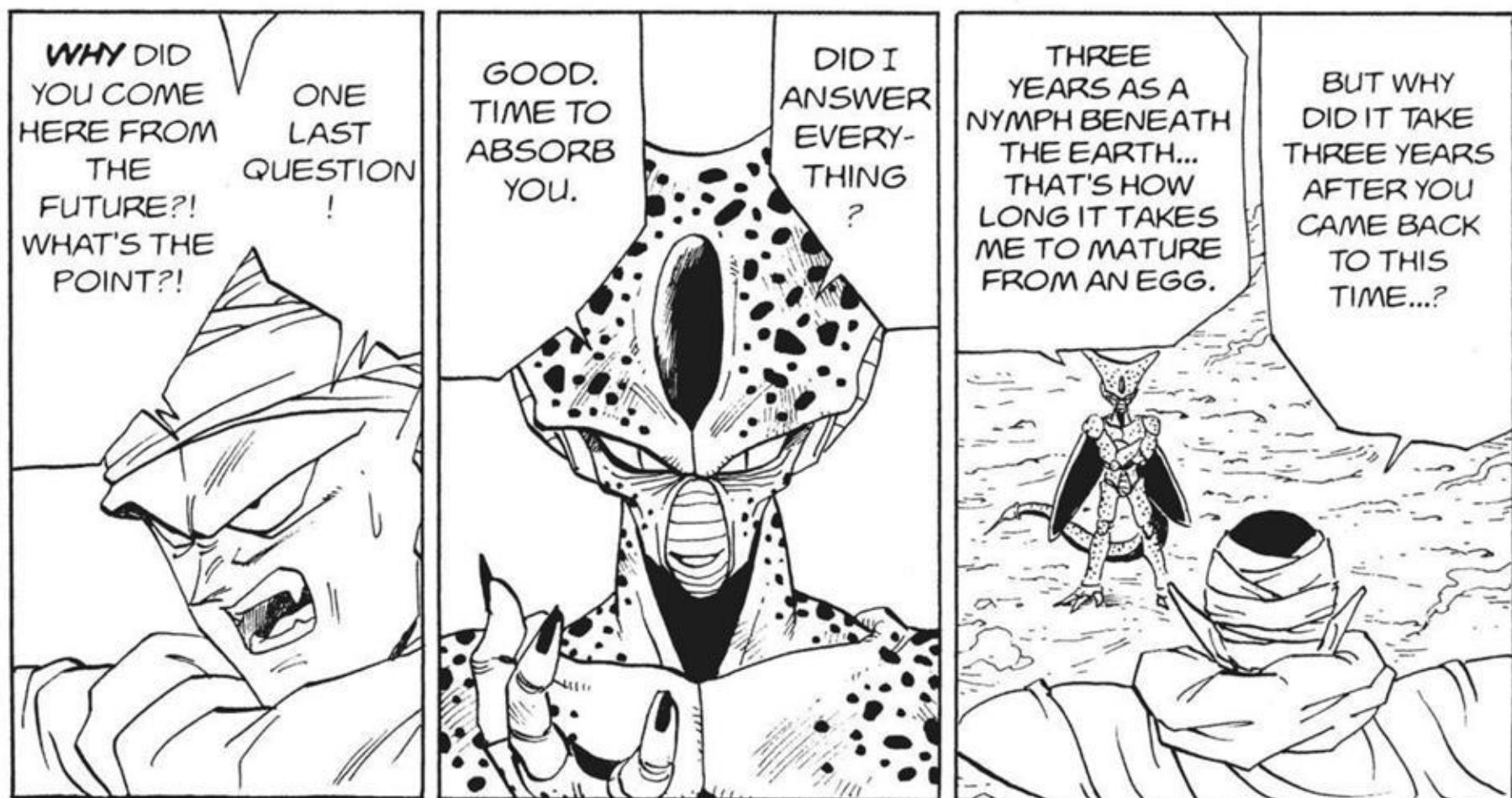
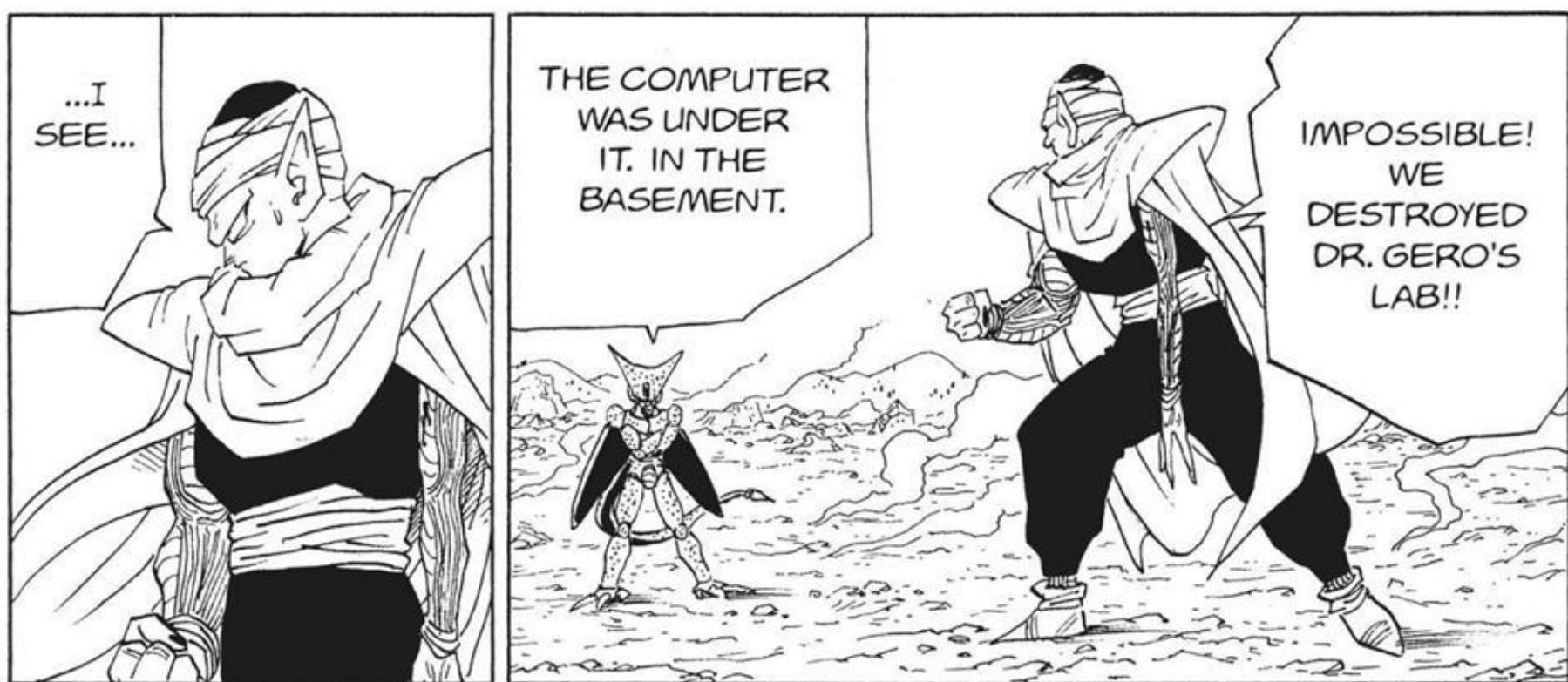


HO HO HO...  
WELL, I  
APPLAUD YOUR  
SENSIBILITY,  
AT LEAST.









THE COMPUTER TOLD ME WHOM I NEEDED TO MERGE WITH...

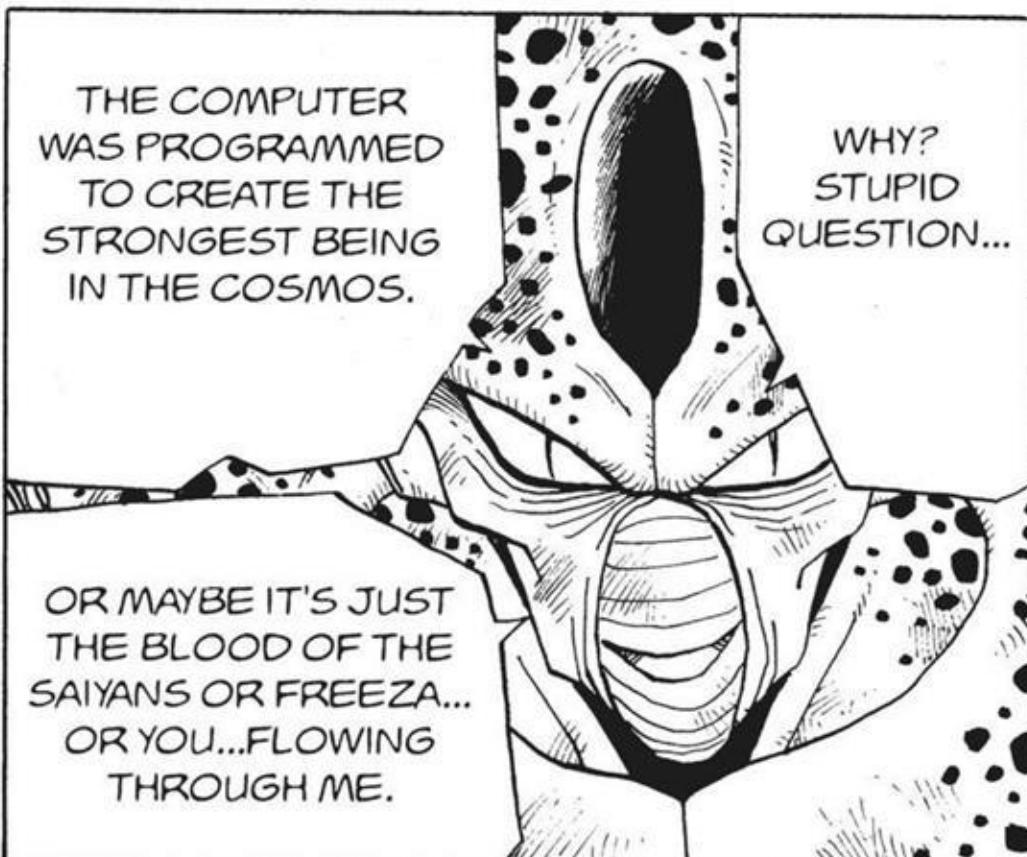
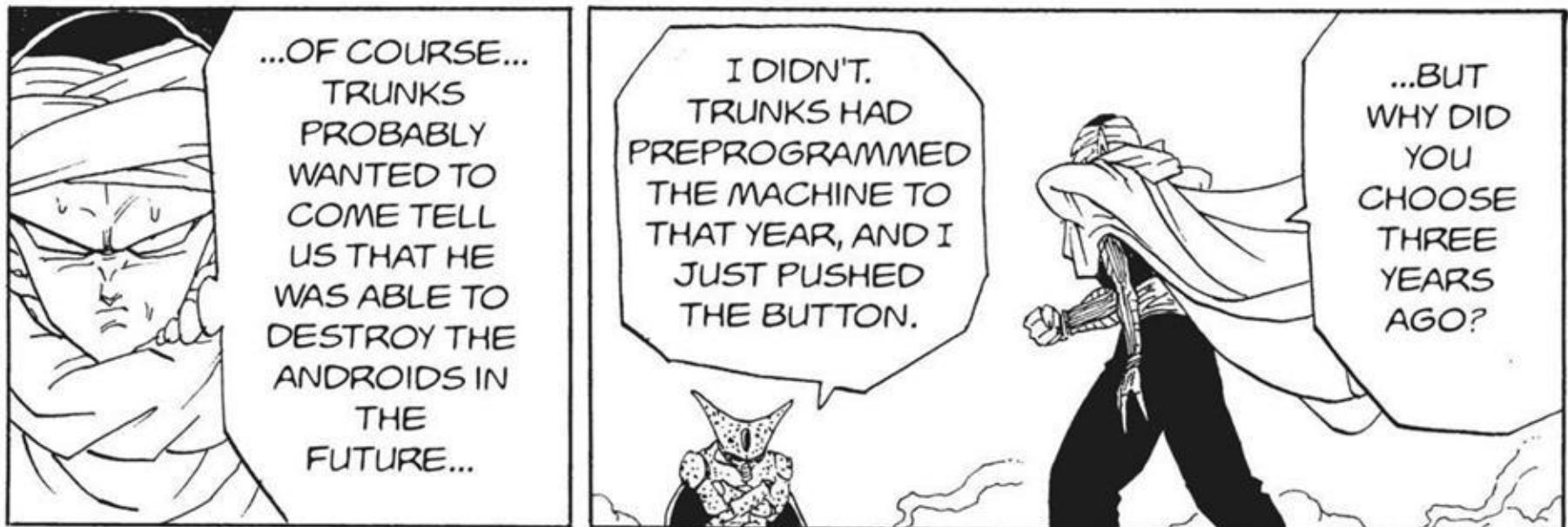
HUMAN LIFE FORCES AREN'T ENOUGH FOR ME TO COMPLETE MY GROWTH. I NEED TO MERGE WITH 2 ESPECIALLY POWERFUL LIFE FORMS...



BUT LUCKILY, TRUNKS HAD THE TIME MACHINE. I KILLED HIM, TOOK IT, AND CAME HERE LOOKING FOR NOS. 17 AND 18... AND HERE WE ARE.

BUT WHEN I WAS ACTIVATED IN THE FUTURE, NOS. 17 AND 18 WERE GONE. I DON'T KNOW HOW. DEFEATED BY TRUNKS, PERHAPS.







NEXT: Cell Laughs