

Android 21 and Mitsuru were so engrossed with their research project that they didn't even notice that you were away having shower sex with Bulma. Bulma just laughed them off and commented that they "remind me of myself when I was younger." These two uber-nerds are going to be a negative influence, you can already tell.

Bulma isn't that interested in keeping going like them. She sits next to you on the couch and clings onto your arm. You decide to ask her a little about what she knows. "Do you know much about us, Bulma?"

"Naturally. I'm an avid watcher – I haven't missed an episode in six years."

"Huh. Must seem pretty tame in comparison to the things that normally happen around you."

Bulma smiles, "During the earlier arcs of the story. But part of the reason I enjoy it so much is how things escalate and how you watch everything happen without time skips. It's comforting to see some world ending threats being defeated when they *don't* actually effect me."

The threat of planet destruction comes around like rainy days over there. Bulma isn't much of a fighter herself, so being forced to stand back and watch while everyone powers up for a while must be nerve inducing. Bulma purses her lips and leans into you, "Would you mind telling me a little about your other partners?"

"Sure. They're great, I think you'll like them."

It takes a while to go through each girl and explain who they are, but Bulma listens intently without interrupting your train of thought. She isn't surprised to hear about their varied backgrounds or unique powers. Even as long as it takes to go through them, you know that there are several other girls who you still need to consider. Lala asked you to mark Momo and Nana a long time ago now and you've never gotten around to doing it. In fact – you almost feel a little bad about it. You don't want to lead her on with a promise you can't keep. Their abilities to speak with plants and animals could also be extremely useful, not to mention their natural alien strength.

When you cap things off by talking about Koneko and Asia, and how they haven't *really* joined your harem just yet, Bulma finally makes a comment; "Hm. That's a lot of younger women..."

"I don't discriminate. Venelana and Chun-Li are in their fifties." At least you *think* Venelana is in her fifties. That devil youth is real. She could easily be a hundred and you wouldn't know any better. You wonder what kind of techniques Chun uses to attain her timeless look. That's not to mention some of the other older ladies you have on your shortlist.

Bulma hushes her voice to hide it from the other, "Oh! I'm only thirty-two." Bulma being sensitive about her age is one of her defining traits after all. A lot of her maturity comes from the way she dresses and presents herself. The red lipstick and dress add a few years from what you'd guess normally. Most thirty-year olds in *this* world dress in something more contemporary. When you consider Bulma's date of creation and her age, it makes sense. She's what they'd be like born twenty years earlier.

"Was what we did back there not enough to show you that I think you're sexy?" you whisper back.

Bulma slaps your chest and giggles like a maiden at your terrible flirting. This finally manages to catch Mitsuru's attention, "There you are! I just need you to confirm something for me, Bulma."

Bulma pecks you on the cheek and hustles over to see what Mitsuru wants. Your eyes are drawn upwards to one of the cheap televisions Mitsuru has mounted to the wall, all of which are playing

different news channels or tracking various social media sites for specific keywords. Your monitoring network is rather primitive. Barbara Gordon might be just the right person to swoop in and give you a real chance of detecting them before they strike. A news report is playing regarding the sudden and mysterious death of the local plant life at a downtown park.

The longer you think about it, the more paranoid you become. There's nothing mysterious going on in this city that doesn't involve those aliens. Trying to kill all of the local plant life sounds exactly like the kind of idiotic plan they'd come up with. A time-consuming activity that does little to advance their ultimate aims, while ultimately being nothing but destructive in the least efficient way possible.

You walk over to Mitsuru and tap her on the shoulder, "I think those guys might be screwing with the ecology around here."

"I thought the same thing," Mitsuru states, "I've already sent for a soil sample from the park in question. The analysis shouldn't take too long, and then we can see about finding who's responsible."

"And what about your progress with the CPU?"

Android 21 adjusts her glasses, "We've successfully decompiled the structure and function of the components, but I'm afraid that some of these materials can only be created in environments dissimilar from this planet Earth."

Mitsuru hammers away at her keyboard; "Still, we have a collection of them taken from the bombs. Incorporating this technology into our central computer will allow me to make significant process on a few different projects I have in the works, including the large-scale stabilization device."

"And what will that do?"

"The Sledgehammer is a small-scale stabilizer that only allows you to summon and maintain the attachment point of four different people. Without significant efficiency improvements, I see no room to scale things any higher than that. The large-scale stabilizer will allow us to construct permanent standing portals that will allow our allies to come and go as they please. Think of them as doorways into our world."

"And can we go to their worlds?"

"I'm afraid that isn't feasible at this moment in time. We'll be the only ones with a working 'receiver,' while our allies will be given transmitters. They'll need instruction from me and the appropriate cross-dimensional matter to be sent over to build a receiver device. But these stones cause some kind of interference when sent even short distances. I don't like our odds of transmitting them across worlds."

"I get it."

You *think* you get it.

"I'd suggest making cards for Nana and Momo, given that we may have a problem on our hands involving plants and animals. Aren't you glad we saved a few in case we needed them?"

"We haven't actually confirmed if it's them yet."

Android 21 crosses her arms, "Surely I'm more than enough to beat back any threats you might face?"

“It never hurts to have extra hands, and I did promise Lala that I’d summon her sisters one day.”

“I don’t mind, as long as they know that they’re lower in the hierarchy than me,” Bulma comments.

It’d leave you with enough cards for five girls. That’s plenty of headroom to adapt your strategy in the future. The only problem is that you’ll be pissing off Lala’s father even more by trying to get together with all three of his daughters instead of just one. But it Yuuki Rito can do it, why not you? You’ll have to cross that hill when you come to it. He doesn’t have a way of coming to kill you either. Marrying Lala and her sisters will surely require his approval – as he wants an heir to the space empire he leads.

It can’t hurt to have them on side. Heading over to the printer, you locate their universe from a list of pre-calibrated options and type in their respective names. The printer whirs to life and produces two new cards, which you retrieve and add to your growing collection. Additionally, you send a message to Lala to tell her that you’ve done so. No need to spring any surprises on her. Lala is extremely happy to hear it, responding quickly with a message about how fun its going to be being wives with both of her sisters.

Nana is going to be a tough nut to crack. Koneko has already put up some stiff resistance to getting involved with you romantically, and they have similar personalities. You have been surprised a few times before at how willing your harem members are to start a relationship. If you were putting money on it, you’d bet against Nana being head over heels for you.

“I’m afraid that’s all we can do for the time being,” Android 21 concludes, “But if you’ll allow me to take a copy of this data, I’d like to spend some more time thinking about it.”

“Take whatever you need,” Mitsuru says, “The same goes for you, Bulma.”

Bulma claps her hands together and bows, “Thank you!”

Mitsuru delves into the dataset they’ve produced and extracts it for them. Both Dragon Ball ladies gratefully accept a pair of hard drives containing everything they’ve learned so far. Bulma walks over and takes another goodbye kiss from you, which elicits an embarrassed blush from Android 21. You haven’t had much of a chance to speak with 21, which is a shame.

“Since when did you two become... so well acquainted?”

Bulma rolls her eyes; “Just because *you’re* taking your time doesn’t mean I have to.”

21 is clearly in denial mode, “I have no idea what you mean.” You summoned her specifically because she knows who you are, and would like to be one of your lovers. Coming out and admitting that is pretty tricky. You remember how tough it was to just come out with it when you summoned Rias and Akeno – even though you really liked both of them already. It almost feels too convenient, like you didn’t do anything to deserve it.

“If you say so. I’ll see you later, lover boy!”

“See you, Bulma.”

Mitsuru turns the Sledgehammer and sends them back home, leaving the lab mostly empty again. Mitsuru sighs and straightens out her lab coat, “That’s a shame. I was enjoying their company.”

“That’s high praise coming from you.”

She checks her email inbox while you hover over her shoulder, “Oh, it seems that my person on the ground sent me the results directly. It looks like some kind of unknown pollutant was injected into the ground.”

“Aliens?”

“Almost certainly. The area isn’t known for suffering a plethora of industrial scale waste spills. I’ll try to figure out whether this is dangerous to humans or not. Investigating the area with Nana and Momo may be a good idea. A lead could take us straight to the culprit.”

Lala will definitely want to come along too so that she can introduce you to them. You head over to your bike and double check the address of the park that has been afflicted. A cursory investigation will be needed, presuming that the moron responsible doesn’t make themselves obvious like they’ve done every other time so far.

Before you hop on and get going, you turn back to Mitsuru; “What are you going to do with the CPU?”

“Installing it will require a full rework of our central computer system. I was planning on making some upgrades with the money we’ve accumulated, but this presents the perfect opportunity to do so. Didn’t I say already? The system is *always* working to detect worlds for us to plunder – speeding up that process will free more headroom for prototyping and simulating new ideas.”

“Oh, right.”

“Good luck!”

That’s your cue to leave. You mount the bike and don your helmet as the door opens. Time to crack down on another evil scheme.