

# Make a Difference

Von Nevaeh

## Kapitel 8:

They walked silently to the elevator. Goten looked tense, but that was unsurprising.  
"Goten... I know why she wants to see us."  
He looked down on her, surprised. "You do? How?"

Well, she wasn't one hundred percent sure, but ninety-nine was still pretty good. "I noticed last time I talked to her. She already had the manual for the ship ready that I took to fly down to the planet. And she commented on my language skills."

Goten was quiet until they exited the elevator. "I don't understand, what does that tell you?"

Bra grinned slyly. "We do rely on her somewhat, but so does she. She must be our age and is already a commander of this ship."

"You don't know if that's even an accomplishment." Bra looked up. Goten didn't look all that convinced of his statement.

"Just imagine, if someone would've told you that they came from a different dimension when you were still back home, would you have believed them?"

He paused for a moment. "...no."

"See, she's got a lot to lose if she brings us to her home. I don't know what exactly she has planned but she's definitely plotting how to use us. We should take advantage of that. Make us irreplaceable."

"Aren't we already? I'm the only known Super Saiyan." He huffed, almost a laugh.

"What did you tell her?"

"About Super Saiyans? Only that she has to train and that she needs strong emotions. I'm actually not quite sure how to teach her, it was easy for me but dad and Vegeta never said much about it and Gohan was pretty closed off as well, so..."

Oh, that was good. That was perfect. "You remember how quickly she turned on us? We need to stay valuable if we want to get out of this. Don't say anything of your doubts, okay? Let me talk."

Goten eyed her extensively. They were almost there. "Are you sure?"

"Yes. And pretend as if you understand everything, even if you don't."

He pressed his lips together and braced himself for when the door opened. No one was there yet. It gave her a few more seconds to prepare herself. Taking a deep

breath, she sat down.

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When Yasai came in, she looked... troubled. Not the composed smugness of all the other meetings. Bra felt her heartbeat pick up with her anxiety that she had misjudged the situation completely. Goten would protect her but he wasn't used to using violence. If it came to that it wouldn't end well. Bra swallowed dryly and waited until Yasai and Nasu were done arranging their stuff.

"Had a good trip? Got some shopping done?" Yasai smiled and watched Bra's new outfit at length. She had put on a jacket that was a little less bright than the rest she had bought. It was nonetheless quite different from the uniforms.

"I did. Thanks for the money."

Yasai huffed and started searching for something on her tablet. "We'll be on Vegeta-sei in about three days. We'll take my private shuttle, so please pack your belongings and come to dock G-34 in two hours."

So it was finally time... and she had been right. Yasai was nervous. Bra looked at Goten shortly, but he seemed to have trouble following the conversation. It was okay. She would fill him in later.

"What is this ship doing, exactly? No one wants to talk to us and we were offered no information by you two."

Nasu stared at her angrily and Bra was pretty sure if they had been alone she would've gotten a not very friendly lecture of minding her own business. But she wasn't. Yasai was leaning back in her chair, watching Bra for a while.

"What do you think?"

"I don't know. That's why I ask. It's some military ship, your base, I guess? There's too little people coming and going to be in active warfare."

Yasai smiled at her and was visibly more at ease. "Indeed. My ship is patrolling its designated area and I use it as a base for my regular visits." She cocked her head. "What did you do on your home planet?"

"I studied economic science."

"And you?"

Goten hesitated a second. "Writer." So he understood the question. Goten had a harder time than her learning both languages, but considering that they only started about two weeks ago it was probably still very good. Either way it was better Yasai expected them both to grasp it quickly.

"For what?" Yasai frowned, obviously puzzled.

"Stories. Don't people read on Vegeta-sei?"

"It's not very important. Either way, I have scheduled a visit with the king when we arrive. I will propose that Gohtin will train a few selected fighters to achieve Super

Saiyan status. Since it works with training."

"Yes." Goten looked at Bra and shuffled a bit on his chair.

"Bura is smart but not strong, so I also propose you continue your studies in the royal academy in Vegeta-miyako and we simultaneously test how quickly you can raise your power level. Then we have a reference."

"Why should I? I'm not interested in that!" Getting beaten up to prove some bullshit science was definitely not what she had signed up for. If she had to keep up some farce it was enough for her to study whatever at a university on another planet. That would at least be interesting, but fighting...

"I take a risk taking both of you to Vegeta-sei. If I cannot offer any valid reasons either one of you or both will be sent to the nearest station, into slavery or killed. It would be a waste and I try to avoid it."

"Is there no one on Vegeta-sei who could volunteer for the testing?"

"Are you deranged? We cannot start training people publicly and we can't start looking for someone who wants to do something that ridiculous voluntarily!" Bra realized that Nasu had actually spoken for the first time since she met him. And he was a giant asshole.

"I..." Goten held up his hand, trying hard to figure out how to say what he wants to say. "I am stronger than everyone on your planet."

"Do you want to fight everyone? Do you want to kill us all? Is it really worth it? You can't go back to your planet and that way you can help your people. Bura is royal family. She wants to help her people. She wants you to help us kill Lord Freeza."

Bra exhaled loudly. She hadn't even realized she had held her breath. So she had figured it out. At least Bra knew now that they wanted Freeza dead. She wasn't all that sure about it.

"You..."

"Goten. She is right. We..." Bra looked at Yasai again. All the nervousness was gone from her face. "We have no alternative right now. Except that we have knowledge of the future that you don't have. I want to be included in all decisions you make and we will tell you what we know."

Nasu threw his notebook on the table, huffing loudly. "You don't even know if this is your past. Why should we listen to your crap?"

"Because if you don't, Goten will beat you two shiteheads up and we will take a ship and fly away from here. I know how to do that now. Thank you, Commander." Bra grinned widely. She knew how to threaten people as well. It wasn't all that hard.

Yasai didn't react for quite a while. Bra only noticed that the tip of Yasai's tail was wiggling. Not so composed after all. "Alright. When we arrive, I want Gohtin to come with me and four other people I have already selected to one of our bases to train. I need permission from the king. I can't show him Gohtin's strength on Vegeta-sei. For the trust I need you to stay there and prove that it is possible. You are smart and can be a good asset. The training has to be quick and I need you to show your best effort."  
"And for what?"

"To defeat Lord Freeza and free the galaxy of his planet trade organization." She paused a moment. "To make sure our people are save. Vegeta-sei was destroyed in your future. Who else did it?"

Who else indeed. "That's just your plan and doesn't deserve any information from my side. I don't want to fight. I don't want to train and I don't want to get beaten up just so you can get your career going!"

"Then you can't come along and I have to try doing it only with Gohtin. You are not crucial to it. Nasu." She gestured him to get up. Bra immediately shot up from her chair. She knew what games they were playing.

"Wait. I'm not opposed to helping. I simply don't want to fight. Your father will trust you with something that important, right? You don't need me."

Yasai sat back down, her tail calm again. "Give me information I can use. Show me how valuable you are."

"Freeza is much stronger than you know. He can transform and increases his strength. He can survive even if he is cut to pieces. If you want to kill him you have to be very... thorough." Bra waited for a reply. She wasn't entirely sure about it, it all had happened so long ago and her dad never talked about it. But as long as she was convincing...

Yasai looked at Nasu who rolled his eyes. "Get your stuff and go to dock G-34. Both of you."

When they had finally left, Bra fell back in the chair and took some deep breaths.

"Bra, we don't really know a lot we can tell them."

"So you understood everything? That's good." She smiled at him, but he wasn't swayed. Always playing it so safe... "Goten, don't worry so much. They lie to us, why should we be honest? It's no help to us if we do what they say. They don't have our best interest in mind."

"We shouldn't let them split us up. I can't protect you when I'm in another solar system!"

"Come on now, I can take care of myself. See, I'm gonna learn some alien science, you're gonna show them how to kill Freeza and we'll be gone in no time. It's already a month, Goten! We really need to get back somehow!"

He shook his head, worry almost oozing out of him. "This is not good, Bra. You don't know those people."

"And that's why I bought all that history stuff. We've got three days time, let's pack and start reading, okay. It will be fine."

What a twisted world. Now she had to comfort him. And there was really no need for it. It was all going exactly as she had anticipated.

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The shuttle journey had been exhausting. Goten had been more than happy to get out of the damn uniform, but besides that they were basically forced into an even tinier

room and told not to run around too much. And for once Bra decided it would be smart to do what she was told.

"Vegeta-sei was called Salad before the Saiyans conquered it."

Goten looked up from his tablet. He held it relatively close... "What happened to their own planet?"

"Do you need glasses?"

Rubbing his eyes, Goten sighed. "Kinda didn't think to bring them when I was just out looking for a fuck." He stopped and grinned at Bra. "Don't worry, I see well enough. So, what's with Vegeta-sei one?"

"Okay, just... maybe you can get some on the planet. Just saying!" She laughed when he threw his pillow at her. "You'll look like your brother with that ugly kaftan and glasses!" She laughed even louder when he got up to retrieve his pillow and hit her again. "God, stop, I'm sorry! You're nothing alike!"

"You're just like Trunks, seriously!"

Bra stopped, blinking a few times. That's something she hadn't heard often but it was... nice. She handed Goten his pillow back and cleared her throat. "Planet Vegeta the first had been devastated by climate change, the second as well probably... Since the Saiyans obviously don't know how to ask nicely they just travelled to the next best planet and killed everyone on it. There's even some fun mythology that doesn't make much sense anymore on Vegeta the third."

"They didn't change it?"

"Maybe it's not that important anymore... This is really not very helpful. There is nothing about the society except that *everyone's an asshole*. Have you found out something better?"

"City states, kept it from their old planet I guess. Ruled under on king, but that is just on paper in this universe I guess."

Bra put her index finger on her lower lip in contemplation. "Do they even have paper?"

"Nasu does!" He laughed loud enough about his own joke that he almost fell off the bed.

"God, it wasn't that funny. Oh, the weather on Vegeta-miyako, the capital of that damn planet... cold, snowy, frost at night. Great. I hoped it would be tropical..."

Goten slowly composed himself and wiped away a tear. "The planet has some weird weather anyway, it's very dry and hot around the equator and very cold in the pole regions. There's not so much water as, well, home, which makes the climate more extreme. We should probably get ready for some really cold weather. Didn't you buy any winter clothes?"

"Nooo, it was warm there! Lucky bastards, we should've bailed on Dunja..."

"I think King Vegeta is your grandpa. Look at that!"

Well. He did indeed look a lot like her dad. But that beard... "Look at that ugly thing on his face, as if he grew his pubic hair on the wrong spot!"

Goten started laughing again. She wondered if he was nervous or if he was just

relaxed the first time in weeks. Either way she didn't feel it in her to be annoyed. It was... nice.

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Arriving on Vegeta-sei was a tedious business. Vegeta-sei had 23 moons, all of them had some kind of security system on it which was making sure that no unauthorized ships made it into orbit. Which also meant that Bra and Goten were sitting around in the command center until Yasai had finally cleared them through all safety precautions. They couldn't even see anything, since the command center was at the middle of the ship... she would've liked to see the twin suns and the giant planet with the tiny oceans. Well, another time. When they finally landed Yasai and Nasu departed with them. Bra didn't know and didn't care if the rest of the crew was staying on the ship, especially after she realized that they couldn't be at the palace. In fact, the ship was in some building that was probably a parking deck with tons of other ships on multiple levels. It seemed hard to navigate... and it was boring as hell. Everything was grey and it didn't look all that different from Earth.

They followed Yasai to an elevator that ended up in a subway. It did look a bit different, the subway was very rectangular, but that was it. And they saw the first natives... who gave them short glances before they minded their own business. Nothing different on that front.

"Finally some people who don't wear uniforms..." He grinned at the woman who was standing not far from them and waiting for her train. She had some flowing dress in multiple layers and a coat over it. It was very bright green, with yellow boots that looked like they were made to waddle through puddles.

"Yeah, but look at that hair." She had three huge buns, all on top of her head. Maybe it should represent the shitty weather. "Looks like we're not quite that weirdly dressed."

The train ride was short, just a few stations. When they made it to the surface though, Bra was hit hard by a strong, icy wind. She felt as if she would freeze immediately while little ice particles were thrown against her face. "Fuck! This is awful!" She was glad she had put her scarf over her head again, at least a little protection. Goten put an arm around her, which didn't help at all but she appreciated it nonetheless. She didn't pay her surroundings much attention, only glad when it wasn't far to the next building they entered. And those assholes weren't even wearing a coat...

"This is even worse than I had expected..." Bra nodded, at least she believed she did. She was shivering too bad while she tried to get the ice from her jacket.

"Come on, you can stay downstairs..." Nasu waved at them while Yasai walked down the hallway.

"And where is she going?"

"Does it matter? Come ON I don't have all day." Goten shrugged and followed. Well. The house was relatively sparse, no pictures on the walls, no carpet, just a dark green tile floor. The hallway led to several rooms with black, shiny doors. Bra wondered if it

was Yasai's house or some office building.

"Here's the bathroom, bedroom is over there, if you need something go through this door and then the next. There's food. Don't go upstairs and don't leave. Understood?"

Bra forced a smile on her face and Nasu grimaced right back. She waited until he was out of sight before she raised an eyebrow at Goten. "It's been a while since I got house arrest."

"I thought the same... It's her home, isn't it? Let's check out the rooms. Hopefully bigger than on that damn ship."

It were in fact two small bedrooms. She couldn't see much through the huge window on one side since the snowstorm was too strong, but it looked as if there were more medium high buildings on the other side. They were very straight and rectangular as well. It looked kind of weird... the bedroom itself was just as boring. The bed was bigger than on the ship but still relatively small with a red cover. No pictures, no decoration at all. It had a black closet with two doors, a carpet next to the bed which was a shade lighter than the floor and a desk, also black.

"Not very cozy..."

"Guest room? If she's never here she has no need to decorate."

"OR she hates guests and wants to make them depressed!"

Goten threw his bag on the floor and sat down on the bed. "OR it's actually Nasu's home!"

"Oh my god, that would explain so much. Let's check out the bathroom, come on!"

Green tiles everywhere. Though the tub was big enough for two people, it had a separate shower with a gigantic shower head and two sinks. Bra knew what she was going to do once they got settled... The room that led to what Bra presumed would be the kitchen seemed to be a living room of some sorts. It had a monitor in the wall that could be a TV but it could also be anything else. The couch was a giveaway though. Not even on the damn home planet of those idiots it could be *that* different.

"Oh look at that, there's a plant! And it's... yellow. Do you think it's dying?"

Goten got closer and touched one of the leaves curiously. "I don't know. It's not as if I could've checked out the local flora when we were outside."

"Asshole." She punched him lightly and walked over the plush carpet to the next door. Didn't look much like a kitchen to her, more like a storage room. But it had a fridge and after she went through the mostly empty cabinets she found one door that opened into a machine. A microwave. It had to be. They had to heat their food somehow. Giving it a skeptical look she turned around to Goten.

"Okay, alien world is just weird and not all that alien. I really need to get into that tub though and I said it first!"

Goten laughed, stepping aside to let her through. "Honestly, it's big enough for both of us." When Bra didn't stop staring at him with wide open eyes he chuckled and

waved his hand. "I don't want to get into your pants, Bra. I figured you wouldn't mind since we're almost related and you're so gay for my niece."

"I... I kinda do mind." She hesitated for a second before she turned around again. "But I won't take long. It's not really warm in here as well, have you seen any radiators or something?"

"I'll inspect the matter while you're in the bath!" He saluted and she punched him again. No matter how bland the apartment was she felt better than she had in a long long time. Hesitating, she shuffled forwards and back. "Goten... I'm glad I'm not alone."

He huffed, the tiny smile barely visible through his beard. "Me too."