

Samsara Benefactor Supplement



You find yourself in a place that screams control and a disturbing lack of restraint. It looks the exact place it would occur if an omnipotent being was given free reign to do as they pleased and they chose to control everything and everyone around them. The place, if it can be defined by

such three-dimensional terms, is a pulsating mass of flash imbued with technology that looks as if nothing the greatest minds of any species can match.

It takes naught but one second before you are snapped out of your analytical view to the sound of a voice. And to the figure standing before you.

“Are you done gawking or shall I remove your eyes so you can pay attention?”

She asks, not as a question but as a command as if you were nothing but a tool that, due to some malfunction, refused to work as intended.

You decide to give this strange ginger woman that seems to be literally emerging from a fleshy pit while fully armored in futuristic armor your full attention.

“Good, next time I won't be so lenient,” she says in a commanding voice, “my name is Samsara and I am what your pitiful kind would consider to be a deity. I believe your chronically online peers would refer to me as a ‘Jump-chan’ of sorts.”

Wait, ‘Jump-chan’? But that would mean-

“That you are about to be sent into a chain with me as your benefactor? Yes. That I can trivially read your mind while we are at it? Also yes and I would deeply appreciate it if you would let me finish my train of thought at least I have to be more ... *proactive* about your cooperation.”

You decide to wisely shut up and let her speak unbothered.

“Now then, I have a task that needs fulfilling and, much to my chagrin, I need the assistance of someone else,” she gestures to the space around you, “See this? All this is the end result of my own power and perfection, what happens when one such as myself decides to take matters into their own hands to free reality of its flaws.”

No Heroism Allowed: I have nothing but contempt for the beings that inhabit the greater cosmos and, as the one who will be giving you power, I can decide on who and how you are going to use it. And I do not want it to be used for the sake of helping those animals. Try and eschew that rule and the punishment I will have in store for you will be undeniably painful indeed.

“Sister, that’s enough.”

“You. What do you think you are doing-”

Before Samsara could finish her protests, she was pushed far into the flesh pit she had emerged

“I apologize for my sister's behavior, she has been like that for eons and has not taken banishment so well. There is not much time, she will overcome my power soon enough. I have but one thing to ask of you.”

The Redeemer (Available only to those that don’t wish to be Evil): You are a crossroads, child. You may either fulfill the path of torment she has laid out ahead of you or you may secretly follow mine. With this, you will be allowed to maintain your power without the monstrous conditions of my sister, all I ask is that you...if possible find a way to bring my sister back into the light. She is dearly missed. I will protect you from her wrath should you choose this, leaving you free to act independently but she will still control what universes you go to, so tread carefully.

“I have to go now, be careful. And sister, if you can hear me, know that I love you. Please...come back to your senses.”

The presence disappears, leaving you stuck back with Samsara.

“Ugh, that bitch! I swear, I hate her! She banished me here and now expects me to forgive her?! As if!”

She notices you once her tirade is over.

“I suppose that was all I had for you, go now. You have a task to do and the sooner you get to it, the better. Now go, I don't want to see your face so soon.”

**Seems like you are in this, whether you like it or not. But to what master do you listen to?
The egocentric Samsara or the enigmatic and unnamed force of good?**

Tread carefully, Jumper.