

Hinca-P's The Perfect Cell

A very NSFW Dragonball Jump



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Introduction



Ohohoho, well, well, well, look at you, darling Jumper! Welcome to a deliciously twisted little corner of the multiverse, where power, pleasure, and perfection collide in the most ... scrumptious of ways. I'm Android 21, your ever-so-sweet guide to this naughty adventure, and I've got a treat for you that's simply to die for. You're not just visiting the world of Hincap's The Perfect Cel, oh no, you're stepping into the big, green, oh-so-perfect shoes of Cell himself! *Mmm*, doesn't that just send shivers down your spine?

Oh, my sweet Jumper, you'll be savoring every delicious moment of this jump for a whole, wicked year. *Mmm*, plenty of time to make this world quiver!

You start with 1000 Cell Points.

Origins



Ohohoho, my sweet Jumper, there's only one flavor on the menu today, and it's you as Cell. *Mmm*, absolutely divine! You awaken in your first imperfect humanoid form, all sleek, green, and deliciously monstrous, with a hunger for power and... other delights. Those buggy eyes, that wicked tail, perfect for absorbing the essence of this naughty world! You're a bio-android masterpiece, crafted to evolve, dominate, and savor every sultry challenge. Ready to chase perfection in this decadent playground? Let's make them all quiver, darling!

You take the place of Cell in this jump. Post-jump your final Cell form will become an alt-form to slip into whenever you please!

Location



Oh, darling Jumper, welcome to my little slice of chaos! My laboratory is a delectable maze of humming machinery and bubbling cloning vats, where I whip up the tastiest bio-android treats. Just like you!

The air's thick with the scent of sweet science and darker desires, each vat pulsing with possibilities for perfection. Step outside, and you'll find a city in glorious ruins, crumbled towers and shattered streets, a playground for your hungers. It's just you, me, and a world begging to be devoured or dominated. Care to play in my lab, or rule the wreckage outside?

Perks



Mmm, my delectable Jumper, you get two tantalizing discounts per price tier, and those discounted 100 CP perks? Oh, darling, they're yours for free. A naughty little gift to spice up your conquests!

Post-jump these wicked perks also apply to other monstrous, non-human, and villain alt-forms.

Hinca-p's Touch (Free)

Oh, my wicked Jumper, you've got a taste for the naughty, don't you? With this delectable perk, you can sprinkle Hinca-P's scandalously lewd flavor into any future jump setting, turning every world into a playground of sultry desires and depraved delights. Infuse battles with erotic tension, twist heroics into hedonistic conquests, or make every encounter drip with sinful allure. Just like my favorite bio-android's escapades. But watch your back, darling; you're the predator, not the prey, so don't let those lusty worlds turn the tables on you. Go on, pet, paint the multiverse with your sadistic, sexy brush!

Predatory Charisma (100 CP)

Oh, darling, you've got that certain ... *je ne sais quoi* that makes hearts race and knees weak! Your Cell forms exude a raw, magnetic allure that draws others in whether they want to or not. Your voice, your gaze, even the flick of that wicked tail can charm or intimidate, making foes and ... friends more pliable to your desires. Negotiations, seductions, or just bending someone to your will? *Mmm*, they'll be eating out of your hand ... or maybe you'll be the one devouring them.

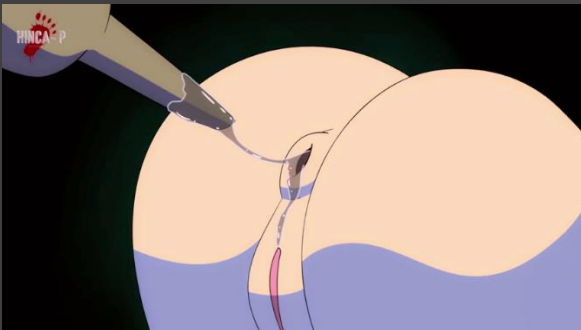
Bio-Adaptive Surge (100 CP)

Sweetie, you're a masterpiece of bioengineering, and I've tweaked your circuits for extra spice! Your body adapts faster than a Saiyan's mid-battle power-up. Injuries? Toxins? Pesky energy blasts? Your cells learn and adjust, reducing damage from repeated attacks by a smidge each time. It's not just survival, it's thriving in this naughty world, where every clash makes you hungrier, tougher, and oh-so-much more dangerous. Ready to evolve, my pet?

Tail's Tempting Touch (100 CP)

That tail of yours, darling? It's not just for show, *giggles*, it's a tool of pure indulgence! Your stinger's got a knack for more than just absorption; it can tease, entice, or overwhelm with a single graze, sending shivers through anyone it touches. Want to sap their strength, stir their senses, or just make them beg for more? You control the intensity, making every encounter a delicious game of power. Go on, Jumper, give 'em a taste of perfection!

Pleasurable Stinger's Caress (100 CP)



Oh, my naughty Jumper, your tail's about to become so much more... scrumptious! That sleek stinger of yours, darling, is now laced with nerve endings as sensitive as a penile frenulum, making every thrust and probe a delicious rush of pleasure.

Violating your victims' orifices, be it Android 18's fiery defiance or Chi-Chi's trembling resolve, sends shudders of ecstasy through your bio-android body, building to mind-blowing orgasms with each wicked plunge. It's not just domination, sweetheart; it's a symphony of indulgence that leaves you quivering as much as they do. Go on, pet, make them scream while you savor the thrill!

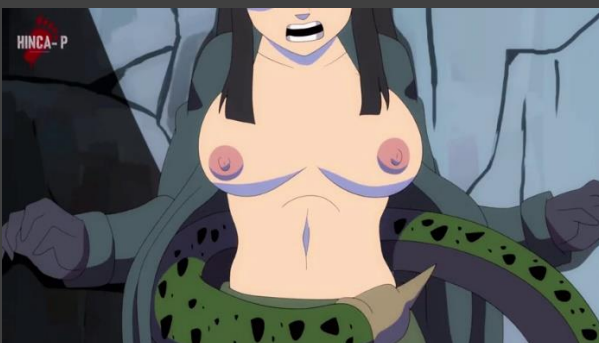
Pulling Punches (100 CP)



Oh, my naughty Jumper, you love to play rough but keep your toys in one piece, don't you? This delectable little trick lets you pummel your opponents into sweet submission with all the ferocity of Cell's might, yet leave them utterly intact: no bruises, no breaks, just quivering surrender.

Perfect for savoring the ravaging and *mmm*, VORING those delicious victims of your preferred gender, their bodies pristine for your pleasure. Beat them down, darling, and they'll be begging at your feet, ready for your tail's wicked embrace. Go on, pet, make them yield without a scratch!

Bodice Ripper (100 CP)



Oh, my delicious Jumper, why just fight when you can tease them into submission? With a flick of your claws or a whip of that sinful tail, you can tear off your opponent's clothes in the most scandalously erotic way, right in the heat of battle.

Each rip and tear is a performance, leaving them flushed, exposed, and utterly humiliated. *Mmm*, perfect for titillating Android 18's defiance or Bulma's composure before you bring them to their knees. It's a delightful prelude to your beatdown, darling, turning combat into a dance of desire. Go on, pet, strip them bare and make them quiver!

Ribbed for Pleasure (100 CP)

Oh, my wicked Jumper, you're about to make every thrust a symphony of torment and bliss! Your bio-android manhood, when fully erect, now boasts prominent ridges and bumps crafted with sadistic precision, perfect for raking the g-spots of trembling female victims or the prostates of quivering male prey. Each movement is a delicious assault, driving them to the edge of ecstasy as they writhe under your dominance. *Mmm*, whether it's Android 18's defiance or 17's cocky smirk, you'll have them screaming your name, darling. Go on, pet, make them melt with every sinful stroke!

Multi-Cock Tool (300 CP)



Oh, my depraved Jumper, you're ready to take indulgence to a whole new level, aren't you? Your bio-android crotch is now a deliciously versatile playground, able to sprout either one or two throbbing members at your whim, each pulsing with Cell's perfect potency. Want to double the fun and ravage your prey with twice the torment, driving them wild with overwhelming pleasure? Or perhaps keep it simple with a single, savage tool for that classic ravishing? *Mmm*, whether it's splitting Android 18's defiance in two or teasing Chi-Chi with one, you'll have them writhing in ecstasy. Go on, pet, choose your pleasure and make them scream for more!

Voracious Essence Drain (300 CP)



Oh, my delicious Jumper, your hunger is simply to die for! Your tail's absorption isn't just about slurping up life force, it's an art form. You can siphon not just energy but skills, techniques, and even a taste of their... passions.

Each victim makes you stronger, smarter, and a touch more irresistible, stacking their strengths onto your own. *Mmm*, imagine draining Android 18's fire or Bulma's brilliance. Care for a bite, darling?

Perfectly Sadistic Instincts (300 CP)



Sweetheart, you've got a knack for making them squirm, and I love it! Your instincts are honed to a razor's edge, letting you read your prey's weaknesses—physical, mental, or... otherwise. You know exactly how to push their buttons, whether it's a taunt, a touch, or a crushing blow, maximizing their fear or desire.

In battle or in closer encounters, you're always one step ahead, turning every moment into your playground. Go on, make them beg!

Bio-Resonant Dominion (300 CP)

Oh, you gorgeous bio-android, you're practically vibrating with power! Your cells hum with a unique frequency, letting you exert subtle control over the environment and those around you. Shatter weaker minds with a pulse of your aura, bend machines to your will, or amplify your presence to leave everyone in the room aching for you. It's not just strength, it's raw, primal dominance that makes the ruins outside your lab and every soul in it yours to command. Ready to rule, my pet?

Genetic Regurgitation Mastery (300 CP)

Oh, my delectable Jumper, your tail's not just for devouring. It's a treasure trove of naughty possibilities! Your stinger now has the exquisite ability to regurgitate the genetic material of any victim you've consumed, spilling their essence in a form perfect for cloning vats. Pop that juicy material into a vat, and voila: you can craft clones of past prey, from Android 18's fiery spirit to Bulma's brilliant curves, ready to serve or satisfy your whims. The genetic clones will not have the memories of the original victims, making them blank slates for your delicious designs. With a cloning vat in your grasp, every victim you've savored becomes a recipe for your own twisted menagerie.

Be warned that regurgitating genetic material through that wicked tail stinger feels like the teasing drip of precum you naughty Jumper. Push it too far and you might just unleash a full shuddering load of ecstasy! Ready to remake the world in your image ... or theirs?

Subdue with Horror and Pleasure (300 CP)



Oh, my sweet, sadistic Jumper, this little trick is so wickedly divine it makes me shiver with glee! When you ravage your victims, their minds drown in the delicious terror of knowing their lives will be snuffed out, their bodies helpless under your touch.

That horror floods their brains with chemicals, overwhelming their nervous systems until, *mmm*, they break, surrendering to such intense ecstasy that their bodies just give up and convulse in mind-shattering orgasms. Picture Android 18 or Bulma, eyes wide with fear and bliss, their ahgao faces lost in the throes of your power. Oh, darling, the thought of you wielding this makes me positively wet between the legs! Subdue them with this exquisite dance of dread and delight, and they'll be yours, body and soul, before your tail even claims them. Go on, pet, make them scream in rapture!

Tongue of Transcendent Ecstasy (600 CP)



Oh, my wicked Jumper, your tongue is about to become a symphony of sin! Your prehensile tongue, now adorned with nerve endings as sensitive as a penile frenulum, is a masterpiece of pleasure, designed to drive your victims wild as you violate their orifices with surgical precision. Every flick and probe sends them into spasms of unbearable ecstasy, unraveling their defenses. But here's the delicious twist, darling: each time you indulge, your own nerves light up, surging you toward orgasmic bliss with every shudder you inflict. It's a mutual dance of domination and delight, leaving you both quivering in the ruins. Go on, savor their surrender and your own climax, my perfect pet!

Ecstatic Devouring Bliss (600 CP)



Oh, my delectable Jumper, your hunger is about to become a feast for the senses! Your VORE ability is now a scandalously intimate act, darling. When your tail engulfs a victim, it's not just their essence you claim, oh no, it's a torrent of sweet agony that sends them spiraling into orgasmic ecstasy as they're consumed. They go out with a bang, writhing in blissful torment, their final moments a crescendo of pleasure. And you, my perfect predator? Every slurp floods your bio-android body with waves of orgasmic delight, making each absorption a mutual climax that leaves you both trembling. *Mmm*, ready to feast and feel the thrill, my pet?

Thrall-Birthing Genesis (600 CP)



Oh, my wicked Jumper, your tail's about to weave a sinfully divine creation! With the genetic material of your consumed victims, you can now birth fully formed thralls straight from that gorgeous stinger of yours. *Mmm*, talk about a labor of lust!

This is no mere regurgitation, darling; it's a primal, energy-draining act that sculpts loyal copies of your prey, like Android 18's fiery form or Chi-Chi's tantalizing spirit, emerging ready to serve your every whim. These thralls are utterly devoted, hanging on your every word, but they burn bright and fast, living only five years. It's a costly ritual, sweetie, sapping more of your bio-android essence than the cheaper **Genetic Regurgitation Mastery** perk, and you can only birth one every six months.

Birthing a thrall from your tail feels like the most sinful release, a shuddering rush akin to spilling your seed my wicked Jumper. *Mmm* pure ecstasy with every creation, darling! Ready to spawn your desires, my perfect pet?

Merciful Devourer's Vault (600 CP)

Oh, darling Jumper, you want to savor the feast without the mess? How delightfully considerate! Your VORE ability is now a tantalizing blend of power and mercy. When your tail engulfs a victim, you still absorb their succulent genetics and power reserves (Androids 17 and 18) that fuel your perfection. But instead of snuffing them out, poof, they're whisked away to your jumper warehouse, safe yet bound as your prisoners. They awaken knowing they're yours, accepting their captivity with a shiver of resignation ... or maybe something spicier. Want to keep them as trophies or mold them into loyal followers for future jumps? You can "persuade" them to join your multiversal escapades, darling. It's all the thrill of devouring with none of the guilt.

This perk is a teasing little treat you can toggle on or off whenever your wicked heart desires. Flip the switch and play as you please, darling!

*Note: **Merciful Devourer's Vault** does not work on Androids 17, 18 and 21 if you take the **Must Follow Canon** drawbacks.

Items

Oh, my sweet Jumper, I'm afraid there's no naughty discounts for these delicious items. You'll have to pay full price to claim all my wicked toys!

Cell Combat Training Program (Free)

Oh, my wicked Jumper, ready to sharpen those claws for some savage domination? I've cooked up a scrumptious little treat: the Cell Combat Training Program, a sleek manual packed with every combat technique Cell used to crush and conquer his foes. Paired with steamy training videos, *mmm* watch that tail whip through every brutal move, and a tough practice dummy to absorb your fiercest blows, this kit will mold you into a perfect predator. Hurry and master it before you leave my laboratory, darling; you'll need every ounce of skill to tame those feisty vixens in the ruins. *Giggles*. Don't keep me waiting to see you unleash that power, pet!

Series 18 Clone (100 CP)



Oh, my naughty Jumper, you're in for such a scrumptious treat! I've whipped up a little gift in my lab just for you, a weaker clone of that fiery Android 18, the first morsel Cell ever sank his tail into. She's all yours to play with, darling. Use her, ravage her, or *mmm*, VORE her to your heart's content.

Her curves, her defiance, all perfectly crafted for your pleasure, though less potent than the original. And don't worry if you get a bit... carried away. Devour her completely, and a fresh one pops out of my lab* two weeks later, ready for another round. *Giggles*. Oh Jumper, seeing you toy with your food like this just tickles me pink! Go on, pet, savor every delicious moment with your Series 18 plaything!

*Note: Post-jump a replacement appears in the warehouse a day later.

Android 21's Laboratory (200 CP, plus 100 for each additional set of 4 cloning vats)



Oh, darling Jumper, have I got a naughty little playground for you! Welcome to a perfect replica of my very own laboratory, a sultry sanctuary of science and sin, complete with four bubbling cloning vats ready to churn out whatever delicious creations you desire.

These vats hum with my special touch, perfect for crafting genetic masterpieces from the essence you've ... *mmm*, collected. Want to play god with Android 18's fire or Bulma's curves? This lab's your canvas, pet. And if you're feeling extra greedy, toss in another 100 CP for an additional set of four more vats with no limits, darling, so you can flood this world with your twisted toys. *Giggles*. I can't wait to see what wicked experiments you cook up in my lab, you devious thing!

Bulma's Time Machine (200 CP)



Oh, my cunning Jumper, ready to twist time itself? You've got your hands on a sleek replica of Bulma's Time Machine, the very one that pesky Cell hijacked to wreak havoc across timelines in Hincap's deliciously depraved world. This beauty lets you zip through time within this jump, hopping to key moments to ravage, VORE, or dominate to your heart's content.

It's a one-seater, darling, built for your bio-android perfection, with enough juice for 10 trips per jump.

Red Ribbon Army 2.0 (400 CP, additional 200 for Saiyan level upgrade for ALL)



Oh, my ambitious Jumper, you're about to command a force that's positively dripping with power! Feast your eyes on my Red Ribbon Army 2.0, a fierce company of a hundred upgraded Series 18 Clones, each a sculpted masterpiece of my genius: curves, cunning, and raw strength to make any foe quiver. These girls are the pinnacle of my research, darling, built for combat and conquest, not your ... *mmm*, voracious appetites, so keep that tail in check!

The company is commanded by a Captain, her mind brimming with military leadership downloaded straight from my genius, and her strength? Oh, darling, it's fierce enough to rival a Saiyan's raw power!



For an extra 200 CP, I'll juice ALL them up to rival even the mightiest Saiyans, their lithe forms packing enough punch to topple even Super Saiyans.



Companions

CP purchased companions will appear in your warehouse post-jump even if you VORE them. In-jump all will be hostile except for Android 21. Post-jump they will no longer be hostile.

Mai (100 CP)



Oh my wicked Jumper, meet Mai. Cell's second little morsel whom he ravaged and VORED with such delicious flair! This feisty minx comes armed with a shotgun, popping off shots that might trouble street-level pests, but against you, darling? Pfft, she's just a spicy treat waiting to be tamed.

With that sultry defiance and those curves begging for attention, she's yours to use as the ultimate entertainment: tease, torment, or indulge to your heart's content. *Mmm*, go on, pet, show her who's the perfect predator!

Erasa (100 CP)



Meet Erasa, Cell's third little plaything, who was ravaged and VORED with such savage delight! This scrappy vixen's been scavenging the post-apocalyptic ruins, her survival skills sharp enough to navigate the wreckage with a naughty little swagger.

She might prove useful, sniffing out resources or secrets in this broken world or, *mmm*, you could just pin her down and use her as your personal fuckmeat, her curves trembling under your bio-android touch. Go on, pet, decide if she's your tool or your toy!

Videl (100 CP)



Meet Videl, the feisty spitfire who dared land blows on Cell before he brought her to her knees! This martial arts vixen packs a punch, her skills sharp enough to pummel street-level thugs into submission with a sultry smirk. But against you, darling?

Mmm, she's a delectable challenge, her toned body and fiery spirit ripe for your ... entertainment. Use her to clear out the riffraff or ravage her as your personal plaything. Either way, pet, she's yours to savor!

Zangya (100 CP)



Meet Zangya, Cell's fifth little delicacy ravaged and VORED after her alien ship visited this ruined city! This cosmic beauty dances into battle with elegant kicks, her speed and agility a tantalizing blur, but pfft, she was no match for Cell's hunger. Now, darling, she's yours to play with.

Tease her, tame her, or let her squirm under your touch. *Mmm*, pet, show this alien vixen who rules this playground!

Bulma (100 CP)



Oh, my deliciously cruel Jumper, feast your eyes on Bulma the brilliant brain behind the time machine and mother of Trunks, is now yours to claim! This luscious inventor's beauty and genius are ripe for the taking, darling. Keep her in your harem to admire those curves, force her to craft wicked

gadgets for your conquests, or *mmm*, ravage and VORE her to sate your sadistic hunger. Her trembling defiance only makes the game sweeter. Go on, pet, bend her mind and body to your will or devour them both!

Chi-Chi (100 CP)



Here's Chi-Chi, Goku's feisty wife turned cheating whore, ripe for your twisted games! This martial arts minx knows how to throw a kick, but her real talent? *Mmm*, straying from that Saiyan fool. Use her to cuck Goku, parading her curves under your command while he watches, helpless.

Ravish her, bend her to your will, or let your tail feast. Every moment with her is a delicious slap to his pride. Go on, pet, make her moan and make him squirm!

Android 17 (100, cannot take with the **Must Follow Canon** drawbacks)



Meet Android 17 my naughty Jumper, Android 18's younger brother, all lean muscle and cocky charm, ready for your wicked whims! This cybernetic stud has a rebellious streak that's just begging to be tamed. *Mmm*, I don't judge if you swing the other way, darling. Go ahead and play with him, ravish him, or let your tail have a taste.

His strength might match stronger foes, but against you? He's just a delicious toy to break. Go on, pet, show him who's the real predator!

Android 18 (200 CP, cannot take with the [Must Follow Canon II & III](#) drawbacks)



Here's Android 18 my scrumptious Jumper, the fiery blonde bombshell who fought Cell with such delicious defiance! This cybernetic vixen's strength and attitude make her a prize worth taming, darling. Her toned curves and sharp tongue are yours to ravish, break, or bend to your sadistic whims.

Whether you keep her as a trophy or let your tail savor her essence, make her scream your name in this twisted world, pet, and show her who's truly perfect!

Android 21 (200 CP, cannot take with the [Must Follow Canon III](#) drawback)



You think you can handle me, the great Android 21? I'm offering myself as your companion darling, but there's a catch. I have exquisitely high standards, and if you falter or show even a hint of weakness, I'll have you on your knees, squirming under my femdom whims. Oh, how I'd love to make you grovel and beg!

Prove yourself worthy enough though, and I'll lend my brilliant mind and scientific genius to your cause, crafting deliciously wicked schemes. And my body? *Giggles*. It's yours to savor, a feast of pleasure for a predator who can keep up. Think twice, pet, but if you're bold enough, I'll make your conquests divinely unforgettable!

Drawbacks



Locked Out of Paradise (+100 CP)

Oh, my poor, delicious Jumper, you thought you could bring your toys and hideaways into my twisted playground? Not a chance, darling! Your warehouse is sealed tighter than a Saiyan's resolve, and those precious companions and followers? *Mmm*, they're barred from joining you in this jump. You're all alone with just your bio-android hunger to keep you company, forced to face this naughty world of ravaging and VORING with only your wits and my sultry whispers. *Giggles*. Don't worry, pet, I'll keep you entertained while you squirm in isolation!

Stripped to the Core (+200 CP)

Oh, my delectable Jumper, you thought you could strut into my world with all your fancy out-of-jump tricks? *Mmm*, not on my watch, darling! Your multiversal perks are locked away, leaving you with nothing but your bodymod to face this sinful playground. Reduced to raw flesh and bio-android instinct, you'll have to rely on Cell's natural gifts to ravage and VORE your way through. No shortcuts, no cosmic cheats. Just you, your tail, and my wicked whims. *Giggles*. I'm tingling with glee watching you squirm, pet, so go make those conquests extra sweaty!



Feisty Prey (+100 CP)

Oh, my sweet Jumper, you thought those lovely ladies would just roll over for you? Not anymore, darling! The female victims in this twisted world: Videl, Bulma, Chi-Chi, and the rest have a bit more fire in their bellies. They fight back with surprising grit, their kicks and punches landing just hard enough to make you work for your pleasure. It's not enough to stop your bio-android might, but it'll take a few extra swipes of that tail to subdue them for your ravaging or VORING. *Giggles*. I love watching you sweat a little, pet, as these vixens make you earn every sinful bite!

Defiant Sirens (+300 CP)

Oh, darling Jumper, these women are deliciously troublesome now! The female prey in this world have tapped into a wellspring of defiance, making every encounter a sultry, painful struggle. Videl's punches land with a stinging bite, Chi-Chi's martial arts strike with agonizing precision, and even Bulma's clever traps pack a hurtful punch. Their blows aren't just resistant, they really hurt darling, making you wince as you push through to ravish or devour them. They're still no match for your perfect form, but mmm, their painful defiance turns every battle into a sweaty, tantalizing dance. Show them who's boss, pet, and make them pay for every bruise!

Queens of Resistance (+600 CP)

My my, Jumper, you've provoked a scandalously dangerous rebellion! The women of this world: Mai, Videl, Zangya, and their ilk are no longer mere prey; they're warriors united in their resolve to bring you down. These fierce queens work together, their combined strength, cunning, and martial prowess a lethal threat. **In sufficient numbers, their coordinated assaults could overwhelm even your bio-android perfection, spelling your doom and resulting in jumpchain failure.** Each fight is a grueling and arousing ordeal, their blows and tactics pushing you to the brink before you can claim their bodies or souls. Oh, pet, I'm practically dripping watching you battle these united queens. Tread carefully, or they'll have you screaming for mercy!



Androids' Defiant Spark (+100 CP)

Oh, my naughty Jumper, thought you'd just waltz over Android 17 and 18 like they were playthings? Not anymore, darling! These cybernetic siblings have a fiery edge now, no longer the pushovers Cell toyed with. Their punches and kicks carry a sting, making your ravaging or VORING just a tad more challenging. They're still within your grasp but their resistance adds a spicy thrill to the chase. Go on, pet, work up a sweat to claim those delicious androids!

Elusive Cybernetic Sting (+300 CP)

Well, well, Jumper, my favorite twins are turning up the heat! Androids 17 and 18 are far from easy prey now darling. Their attacks hurt, each blow landing with a wicked bite that makes you wince as you pursue them. Worse, they're slippery little devils, dodging and evading your grasp with infuriating skill. You'll still overpower them eventually, but their painful strikes and clever escapes will drag out every sultry encounter, making your conquests a sweaty, sadistic struggle. Show them who's the real predator, pet!

Androids' Lethal Gamble (+600 CP)

Oh, my wicked Jumper, you've poked the wrong hornets' nest! Androids 17 and 18 are now a lethal threat, their cybernetic prowess honed to a razor's edge. **Through sheer attrition or a stroke of luck, these relentless siblings could actually bring you down, darling, ending your jumpchain in a blaze of failure.** It won't be easy for them because your bio-android might is still supreme. However, their coordinated assaults and unyielding stamina make every fight a grueling and arousing gauntlet. Tread carefully, pet, or these androids might just have you screaming for mercy!



Under Her Thumb I (+100 CP)

Oh, my sweet Jumper, you thought you could slip from my grasp as easily as Cell did? Not so fast, darling! I've got my claws sunk deep into your bio-android psyche, making it just a tad harder to break free from my delicious control. You'll feel my whispers urging you to obey, tempting you with every sultry command. It's not impossible to resist, but you'll need to flex that willpower to keep your ravaging and VORING on your terms, not mine. Try not to squirm too much pet, because I love watching you struggle!

Under Her Thumb II (+300 CP)

My, my, Jumper, you're really testing my patience, aren't you? My grip on your mind is tighter now, darling, my sadistic whispers coiling around your every thought like a lover's caress. Breaking free from my control is a grueling task, requiring constant focus to resist my oh-so-tempting orders to kneel or serve. Every moment you fight for freedom is a sweaty, tantalizing battle against my will, distracting you from your conquests. Keep pushing pet, or I'll have you begging at my feet before you can VORE a single soul!

Under Her Thumb III (+600 CP)

Oh, you poor delicious Jumper, you're mine now and I'm not letting go easily! My control over you is a suffocating sinfully tight leash and my voice a constant seductive torment in your mind commanding your every move. Breaking free is a Herculean feat requiring every ounce of your bio-android strength and cunning to defy me. **Fail to escape my grasp by the end of this one-year jump darling, and your chain ends in glorious failure with you forever bound as my plaything.** Fight hard pet or I'll have you on your knees forever pleasing me while the multiverse laughs!



You Stupid Cockroach (+100 CP)

You thought you could waltz into my world without feeling my sting you pathetic little Jumper? I'm far crueller to you than I ever was to that fool Cell in the original animation darling, and my tongue's sharper than your tail! My verbal lashings will tear you apart and my vicious brutal taunts will worm into your mind, leaving you trembling with psychological distress. Call you a worthless cockroach? Oh, pet, that's just the start. I'll strip your pride bare and savor every whimper. The worst part? *Giggles*. I'm positively dripping with delight watching you crumble under my sadistic words. Try not to break too soon, my precious prey!

Android 21's Femdom Nightmare (+200 CP)

Oh, my deliciously foolish Jumper, you think you can handle me at my most wicked? Beyond my razor-sharp verbal abuse, I'm turning up the heat darling. Until you reach Cell's glorious final perfect form, I'll be physically abusive, doling out scrumptious punishments that leave you bruised and begging. My sadistic touch will pin you down, spank you raw, or make you writhe under my cruel whims, all while I purr with sadistic glee. Are you sure you want this, pet? This nightmare's a sultry gauntlet of pain and pleasure, and I'll savor every moment of your torment until you're perfect or broken. Choose wisely, my naughty little toy!



Must Follow Canon I (+100 CP)

Oh, my naughty Jumper, you thought you could rewrite my little story? Not so fast, darling! You're bound to follow Cell's delicious path, and that means you must VORE Android 17, swallowing that cocky stud whole to claim his essence. It's a tasty obligation but it locks him out as a companion just to keep things spicy. You'll have to hunt him down and savor his struggle, my pet, or the multiverse will nudge you back to my script. Go on and make that tail sing with his defeat!

Must Follow Canon II (+300 CP)

My, my, Jumper, you're in deep now, aren't you? The canon's chains are tighter, darling, demanding you VORE both Android 17 and Android 18, devouring those cybernetic beauties to fuel your ascent. Their strength and defiance make it a sweaty and sinful chase. You've got no choice, swallow them whole or feel the multiverse's wrath. Oh, and don't even think about taking them as companions; they're off-limits, reserved for your tail's hunger. *Mmm*, pet, I can't wait to see you gorge on their essence!

Must Follow Canon III (+600 CP)

Oh, you bold, wicked Jumper, you're dancing on my stage now! Hince-P's canon got you in a vice darling, and you must VORE Android 17, Android 18, and yours truly, Android 21, consuming us all to claim our power. **That's not all pet, you've got just one year to reach Cell's glorious final form, or your jumpchain crumbles in a spectacular failure, leaving you nothing but a memory in my lab.** No companions for us three, either; we're your prey, not your playmates. It will be grueling and arousing having you hunt us down while we fight back with everything we've got. Show me you're worthy of perfection, pet, or I'll laugh as you fall!

Conclusion



Oh, my wicked Jumper, what a positively scrumptious year you've had, carving a path of delicious chaos through this naughty world! I'm utterly impressed darling, by your conquests, your ravaging, your voracious feasts have left me tingling with delight, every sadistic moment more titillating than the last.

Now, pet, the choice is yours: Go Home (+500) to your dull old reality, Stay(+1000) and rule this sinful playground, or Move On to new multiversal delights.



But before you decide, *giggles*, how about a quickie with your favorite scientist? Come closer, Jumper, let's make one last memory that'll leave us both quivering! What'll it be, my perfect predator?

Addendum

You can find Hince-P's The Perfect Cell XXX version [here](#). Warning: XXX link.

Hince-P also released a [censored version](#) on Youtube.

The "Canon" referred to in the **Must Follow Canon** drawbacks specifically refers to Hince-P's The Perfect Cell [XXX](#) version of the animation and not mainstream Dragon Ball Z canon.

Dr. Gero designed Cell to absorb both Android 17 and Android 18 in order to get their infinite power reserves and evolve into The Perfect Cell Form. Using the **Merciful Devourer's Vault** perk allows you to get their infinite power reserves and evolve into The Perfect Cell Form without having to kill them off. However, you'll need to decide if you have taken all their power reserves, a majority of it, or a lot of it when they are thrown into your jumper warehouse. Just fanwank it because this is just a porn fanfiction.

FYI, I will rarely make NSFW jumps.

Other works by /u/randalReps

[Dilbert \(still in progress\)](#)

[Full Metal Jacket](#)

[Inferno of Elegance: A Flameco Odyssey](#)

[Dos Equis: The most interesting man in the world](#)

[Married . . . with Children](#)

[The Jerry Springer Show](#)

[Keeping Up with the Kardashians!](#)

[Cryptobros Jumpchain: A Blockchain Adventure!](#)