



Parasite Queen
Jumpchain by Cthulhu Fartagn

The Story Thus Far

An ordinary day in an ordinary world. Inside an ordinary highschool, a young man reads a book with a girl for company as they both try and fail to work up the nerve to confess to each other. At the same time, a pharmaceutical company is conducting less than sane and presumably moral research to create the ultimate beauty product. The intersection of these two begins with a car crash, and ends with something that honestly resembles a zombie apocalypse more than anything else. Well, a sexy zombie apocalypse. In the meantime, and to help spice up the next ten years, take these.

+1000 cp

Origins

This jump has no origins - instead, you gain two floating discounts per price tier for perks, and one floating discount per price tier for items. In the case of both perks and items, any discounted 100 cp purchases will become free. You also gain three *infection* effects for free - more on those later.

Age and Gender

By default, your gender is the same as your previous jump, though you may swap it if you wish. Your age is free to pick, but it is highly encouraged that you are young enough to be a highschool student unless you purchase an option that implies you should be older.

On Infection Effects

Infection is this jump's mandatory amount of weirdness. For the most part, the *Infection* effect is a secondary ability that each perk and item has. Purchasing an *Infection* effect requires the base perk, and costs 50 cp regardless of if it's attached to a 100 cp perk or a 600 cp item. In turn, however, *Infection* amplifies itself as you purchase more of it.

Using "Jumper Pharmaceutical" as an example, increased levels of *Infection* could cause the outbreak event to be easier or harder to contain at your preference, have side effects that you find more pleasing beyond simple sluttiness, have societal side effects that you can leverage for your own benefit, or even cause a second outbreak during each jump.

Perks

100 cp - Only Gal In The Club

Japanese culture idolizes many things for seemingly silly reasons, and the extra curricular activities known as club activities are one of those things. To which end, congratulations, you're a member of one of those clubs. Which one? Well, why don't you tell me. Sports? Gardening? Perhaps some kind of art club? This matters because it determines your looks to an extent. You're absolutely a looker, but how that is expressed is determined by what kind of club you've chosen to be in. A reading club might result in a very cute nerd energy, while a sports club would leave you lean and lithe, and a gardening club might leave you looking very... fertile, much like the soil you tend to. Half of this is merely a consequence of your lifestyle, but the other half leaves you a cut above in terms of looks, no matter if you're a guy or a girl.

Infection - Not only that, but doing your club activities such as training your running posture as a member of the Track Club, or drawing up some premium filthy BL doujin as a member of the Manga Research Club, won't mess you up in a way that detracts your beauty - a Gardening club member could work up a sweat tending the garden in full makeup without ruining the mascara, and any dirt stains from working in the soil will somehow add to your beauty instead of ruining the whole thing.

100 cp - Manga Researcher

And on the flip side to looking the part is actually knowing what you're doing. Pick a hobby, it doesn't need to be something your standard club would care about. Kendo? Archery? Gunpla? You're now quite competent at your given hobby - not quite enough to do this on a professional level, but compared to the average high school student you're a superstar. Better still, you have the ability to light a spark of passion for it in others - and, as skilled as you are, you're obviously the best possible person in the entire school to actually teach them about it. Lastly, and this is but a side benefit, for the duration of the jump, this club will somewhat legitimately exist due to your own overwhelming skill at it, though if you pick something silly I can't say the teachers would appreciate that.

Infection - You can also sexualize your chosen hobby, no matter how weird it is. Maybe you have modified the gunpla weapon props to have the functions of a vibrator or dildo; or maybe you have a penchant for using ingredients with vitality boosting properties in your cooking hobbies; or maybe your very body emits a faint, but persisting musk for hours after you've completed your workout. No matter what, you can take advantage of your chosen hobby to score a good time in the sheets.

100 cp - Lost Your Glasses

Socializing with your fellow students and future coworkers is important, you never know when a kind word after a bad day can open the door to a promotion. Well, that's both stupid and stupidly unlikely, but eh. What's more important is that you have an eye for minor details, like the fact that the girl walking next to you is slowly going more and more red at the thought of holding hands with you, or that one of your oldest friends is acting reallllly strange. Or isn't wearing his glasses. I wonder what could have caused that? Still, with instincts and senses as sharp as yours, I have no doubt you'll notice these little oddities almost as soon as they happen and not days after the fact when it's too late to do anything about them.

Infection - I suppose your friends don't know you as well as you know them, because they seem to be lacking when it comes to noticing things about you. People have a hard time noticing anything suspicious about you, especially when the reason for your sussiness is due to something lewd you did, or someone you tempted into doing. You could be out of breath, crumpled clothes, and a twig in your hair and no one would suspect you of fucking a girl in the bushes.

100 cp - Lab Safety

Having a hobby is great and all, but you know what would be even better? Actually usable life skills for when you inevitably need to deal with Japan's terrible work culture. For some reason, you're fully trained in lab safety, such that you could walk into just about any laboratory and potentially fix almost any problem they might be having. Chemical spill? You know exactly what counteragent to use and whether or not you need to be worried about fumes. Biological sample break containment? You know the decontamination protocols like the back of your hand. You might not know a damn thing about any of the other machinery in the lab unless you specifically went out of your way to learn about it, but cleaning up when it breaks? That much you have in the bag.

Infection - Not only that, but you can also exude a "bad luck aura" of sorts that allows you to cause little accidents to happen on purpose. A shattered test tube, a broken bra strap... or even the fiddly little things in a containment chamber housing a test subject. Still have to know what you want to target though. And it only applies to small, delicate... things. Of course, a car crash is just one snapped wire or tube away if you know exactly what you're doing.

200 cp - Forever Friend

You know, there are an awful lot of stories that start with a bunch of kids in high school. High school in Japan, even. And given that you're now a high school student in Japan, do you know what you need? A stereotypical childhood best friend! For this jump at least, you are now guaranteed one easily seduced childhood friend of your preference. In future jumps, who knows what kinds of cuties could live next door to you? But at the very least, it's almost impossible for you to not be friends with them. Maybe if you were super weird and went to an orgy without them they'd stop being friends with you, but there's no way that would happen, right?

Infection - After living next to them for most of your life, it shouldn't be surprising to realize that you know them really well - not just their likes and dislikes, but things of a more intimate nature - their kinks and fetishes are most obvious, and pushing past mere friendship with these people is trivially easy. Friends with benefits, rather than merely friends or even best friends, for example.

200 cp - Model Student

You know the type, that one guy with the princelike charm, the ones that everyone looks up to because they're nice to everyone even when they're rejecting their third would be suitor of the day. The one that gets perfect grades seemingly without even trying. Which, by the way, you do. Let's be honest, you aren't here to go to school again, so I might as well make it as easy as possible for you to not put effort into things but still pass the classes. If it's on a high school curriculum, you know it pretty much perfectly. You're also quite competent at tutoring, for those times you magnanimously decide to share your wealth of knowledge.

Infection - It's always the quiet ones that are freaks in the sheets, and you're no exception - having all but memorized the high school curriculum, you've turned to more fun things. You possess a similar level of knowledge of various kinks and fetishes, the tools and props to satiate such fetishes, and the hows and wheres to discreetly obtain more of such... props. In addition, this also adds some form of dommy aura to your princelike charm that people of your preferred gender will confess to you more often.

200 cp - Dear Ojii-san

When a beautiful young woman is in need of a helping hand, who should she stumble across but a kindly old jumper? ...Well, maybe not old per se, but you get the idea. As it turns you, you have a plethora of witty sayings, stories of yesteryear, and actually practical advice to hand out to the young-uns to help them navigate their life. It's not exactly therapy, but it's probably the closest thing to it a teenager would accept. In a completely unrelated topic, you're also quite knowledgeable about fashion, specifically young womens fashion, and are able to easily convince the people that you advise that a change of style for something a bit more revealing can be the first step to being the new them.

Infection - Given that you know so much, it should be no surprise that you stumble across people that need that advice with increasing regularity. Not just unconfident women who need a kind word and a new dress to lift their spirits, but the kinds who are eager to learn or who might offer to repay you with their body. Or hey, the kind that might think letting you give them "advice" is something you should be paying them for. You're neither ugly nor overweight, but you've got that same kind of energy, you know?

200 cp - You're Fired

Multimillion dollar company, millions more spent on top secret research, and then the damn thing goes missing because the man transporting it gets into a car accident. That guy is fired, no question. You know who's not fired? The one who ordered the top secret thingee to be removed from containment in the first place. Much like a certain bitchy boss, you have the amazing talent of having things never be your fault when push comes to shove and the consequences of your actions try to come back to haunt you. Dozens of other people might need to be fired, demoted, or transferred somewhere unprestigious, but at least you won't see so much as a single percent taken off your own paycheck.

Infection - If that's not enough, you now have talent at targeting the people around you beyond simply shoving your own faults onto them. Honestly, this is probably the kind of thing a serial killer would be able to do - how to plan for someone's (social) demise and get away cleanly. Or maybe you do want them to have an accident that removes them permanently? Just make sure you have enough scapegoats before you commit to your plans and derail that train.

400 cp - Three Days Later

A lot can happen to a person in three days. You can visit a spa, shop for new clothes, sleep with over a hundred men, get your nails done, and accidentally kickstart a zombie apocalypse without noticing. And people say there's never enough hours in the day. Anyways, once per year you can now just call it quits on life and fuck off to do your own thing for three days, and nobody will stop you. Other people will get assigned your work, your friends will suddenly have other things to do than bother you, communication mishaps will happen left and right whenever someone tries to find you, and in general? The 'plot' of the world, whatever it may be, will be forced to leave you alone. You are, for all intents and purposes, offscreen for this duration of time.

Infection - And isn't that just the greatest time to kick your own plans into high gear? Beyond seeming to not exist for the plot, your own plots and plans benefit amazingly during this time. Call it some nonsensical villain keikaku if you want, but for these three days you are supernaturally lucky and skilled - or perhaps you just have plot armor a mile thick - and will see your own plots going spectacularly well.

400 cp - The Big Oops

Have you ever heard of the Butterfly Effect? In essence, it's the opinion that something as small as a butterfly flapping its wings can have massive consequences, such as causing a hurricane somewhere else. Or, a single phone call can doom a world if things go even slightly wrong. With this, you can create a curse of sorts that causes the target of your attention to suffer from nothing more than a mild run of bad luck. Unfortunately, this effect doesn't kick in immediately, or all the time. While it can be set to merely inconvenience them, you can also aim it towards a goal, such as them tripping and dropping something important in such a way that they won't be able to recover it. Sadly, you may only have one such curse active at a time.

Infection - However, maybe you have a goal but not a target? In exchange for being a bit weaker, you can invert the process, cursing a particular outcome or plan and thus screwing with anyone who works towards it. Merely state your desired outcome and the bad luck will begin to strike in such a way as to bring it about. Perhaps you want the world to be sexier?

400 cp - First Amongst Fools

The extremely unfinished Ling Pharmaceutical parasite does its job amazingly well, but unfortunately it still has a number of undesirable side effects that prevents them from mass producing it, such as the complete inability for infected individuals to turn down sex. Even if the love of their life was watching, they'd happily let someone else fuck them because what else are they going to do, turn down sex? Heresy. Amazingly, you seem to have a body that was designed for sex even without the parasite's influence. Large and hard cock, or perhaps soft and voluminous breasts, and plenty of natural stamina. Even if they can't stop, you'd still be their preferred partner nine times out of ten.

Infection - While these things are all natural to you, the results of a good lifestyle and genetics, it could be more. See, interacting with you for any length of time actively causes people to pick up their act. For the most part this is simple things, like a girlfriend getting good enough at makeup to do her routine in thirty seconds flat or a guy going from white bread to a hunk of meat by working out. By sleeping around however, this effect also gets spread. Overlapping effects don't help that much, but they do help.

400 cp - Viral Parasite Specialist

What's this? An adult in a story about horny highschoolers? It can't be! And yet, it seems that it is. You're now a scientist working for a shady company, likely a biologist or virologist of some sort. Your speciality is the creation and customization of parasitical life forms in an attempt to create something a bit more symbiotic in nature. While you will require an acceptable array of equipment to really get down to details, given some time to experiment you can start to pump out some... mostly safe creations. Hey, don't look at me, it's not like your coworkers are any better than you are. Getting the effects you want is easy - getting it without a bunch of side effects is the real issue. Ironing out the kinks is probably how you'll spend most of your time.

Infection - I'm not sure if this is a result of raw talent or sheer dumb luck, but as it turns out most of your side effects are lewd ones rather than potentially life threatening. A retrovirus that stimulates muscle growth, virility, and masculinity in general would have side effects of enhancing your male genitalia - or outright making you grow one, if female. A beautifying parasite? Well, it works damn fine, but it runs on sperm, amongst other things.

600 cp - Why Is It Always High School?

As a traveler of worlds, I'm sure you've been in high school more times than you can count. It's probably really boring by this point, but you still keep ending there anyways. Why? Because it's where all the cool stuff happens! High school, for you, is more than just a place of education, it's a place of wacky shit. Childhood friends who want to be best girl seem to crawl out of the woodwork, the various clubs are constantly warring for the attention of the cool kids, and protagonist-like individuals congregate on the roof for lunch. Simply put? From here on out, no matter what kind of school you're in, it's now much more fun to actually be there.

Infection - Of course, beyond being chock full of interesting characters, there's also some damn fine assets on display. If only you were in the right genre to take advantage of that - oh wait. You are. That's why the teachers are damn fine, the student council president is a freak, and the nurse actively encourages young couples to use her office to get it on. As you might imagine, this makes the whole thing that much more "fun".

600 cp - Parasite King

Your body is a miracle of genetic coding, and if they knew about you then the entire scientific community would probably ask you to donate your body to science. You are, paradoxically, simultaneously the perfect host for any kind of virus or parasite you'd care to mention, and also completely immune to their effects. The difference between the two extremes? Well, it mostly depends on if you want them to infect you or not. If you don't, then it's like trying to dig through twenty feet of solid diamond with their hands for the infection. If you do, your body is basically a five star resort. Positive effects are enhanced, the negatives are smoothed over, and things just work better.

Infection - Speaking of positive and negative effects, your body isn't just a miracle of genetic code, but a highly adaptable one as well. Whenever you come into contact with a new source of infection, your body will permanently improve in some small way. Being infected by and then cured of Ling's parasite might see you maintaining the pheromones it can create, though at a reduced rate. Additionally, you have perfect control over your own level of infectivity - if you don't want to pass it on, you won't. And if you do, you'd be several times more virulent than normal.

600 cp - Patient Negative One

Well this is interesting. I'm not quite sure what happened or how, perhaps some sort of virus designed to mimic the parasites effects, but somehow, somehow, you've already got all the positive effects of the parasite without actually having been infected by it. Enhanced physique and beauty on par with professional athletes and pornstars, the production of sex pheromones that can outright override your partner's common sense, and a set of instincts designed specifically to allow you to leverage your various advantages into getting laid as effectively as possible... without the psychological compulsion to actually do so. You aren't contagious in the least, in fact. Funny how that works out.

Infection - The parasite is a miracle of modern insanity, but it's a very unstable product with no concept of restraint or self control, and actively reducing yours. You don't have that - instead, you may now reduce your sexual characteristics more or less at will - not just ceasing to produce the pheromones, but shrinking your breasts/dick or your muscle mass. These things aren't gone, just temporarily unavailable. In addition to that, as these powers are natural to you, they will slowly grow as you age. Engineering a more powerful parasite would take less time, but as we know, that has its own issues.

600 cp - Less Terrible

Let's be honest, growing up is kind of a pain in the ass. You just get more and more responsibilities dumped on you, and there's precious little in terms of actual benefit for handling them. Sure, you might have more freedom because you have money to spend on things, but then you realize you don't have time to actually indulge in your hobbies because you need to go to work. Thankfully, that isn't entirely true for you. When it comes to the workplace, you might as well be living in a fairy tale - you're practically guaranteed to get any job you apply for, be it a fast food place or a major company, no nepotism required. Even then, you'll end up with a great contract - sick days, paid time off, managers who aren't shitheads, coworkers who will understand your issues and try to help instead of throwing you under the bus for them. You won't even need to hobnob with the big suits to get a promotion, just doing your job is enough. Admittedly, these are a lot of small things rather than one big thing, but they add up in such a way that waking up in the morning isn't painful.

Infection - On the flip side to that, while you can get away with less of the hobnobbing that most would, what if you leaned into it instead? Just like that, you become the star of the party, the most interesting man in the room. It's not uncommon for coworkers to go drinking on a regular basis, and if you did I have no doubt a half dozen women would invite themselves along for the chance to get lucky with you. After all, ignoring the extra company, dinner and drinks isn't too far off a date now is it?

Items

100 cp - Ordinary Cellular

In this modern era, the number of people who don't have at least some kind of mobile phone to their name is few and far between. It might be something old and clunky, but everyone has something. So it makes sense that you'd have a fairly simplistic smartphone. It's not anything special, perfectly normal in terms of memory storage and whatnot. It does have a somewhat absurd battery life despite how little it needs to charge, but that's about it. Oh, and it has the personal numbers for the entirety of whatever school you go to, from the uncool loners to the basketball team full of muscular ikemen jocks. That's not too strange is it?

Infection - If you have their numbers, it must be because you're friends, right? Messages sent on this phone are received with an unusual level of urgency, as though their best friend or perhaps their parent was the one to send it, not just a random student they have likely never spoken to. They might even find you disgusting in person, but over the phone they're happy to discuss their sex life and kinks with you, or to accept an invitation to an orgy that you're throwing in the gym closet.

100 cp - The World Of Parasites

As a person, one should always seek to better themselves in as many ways as they can. Acquiring a new skill, practicing good life habits, or even just reading a book to become more knowledgeable. This book on parasites probably doesn't sound like something that will be very useful in everyday life, but given the way this world is going to go shortly, it might qualify as mildly prophetic. In fact, it may just be, which is why you get a new book each jump that has some relation to the overarching plot of the world.

Infection - Beyond simply being an early warning system on the nature of the world, your book now contains useful and actionable knowledge. Perhaps it contains highly sexualized decontamination protocols that may hinder a parasite's progress even after it was inside of you, or a parable from a researcher many years about how he wished he hadn't ignored the warning signs they saw. Of course, whether you use these to slow events down or speed them up is entirely up to you.

100 cp - Ojiisan Approved

School uniforms can be tantalizing in their own special way, but nine times out of ten they're honestly just kind of boring. Thankfully a kindly Ojisan showed you how to dress with personality and flair, and may have bought you more than a few articles of clothes as payment for something you did for him. Or to him. Anyways, you have a decently fashionable wardrobe that somehow manages to be just a smidge trashy and "exuberant", while still conforming to the dress code of your school, work, and whatnot. A small number of beauty products and tools are included in this, such as nail polish and a few tools for your hair, but for the most part it's just clothes.

Infection - The clothes that conform to the dress code are for school - for everywhere else, you now have an entire second wardrobe full of tantalizingly erotic outfits that are technically legal to wear in public, even if all the old grannys would have heart attacks to see you in them. Additional outfits also seem to show up every time you get have sex with someone new, as well as various accessories such as shoes and purses, or even jewelry.

200 cp - Health And Beauty

Ling Pharmaceutical constantly strives to give its customers the most effective health and beauty products they can make, ranging from perfectly natural and organic lotions, to more... experimental procedures. But, more on that later. Right here and now, you have a small supply of skin and hair care products that are quite frankly top of the line. One good wash with these things shines your hair and clears your pores right out! Well, maybe if you used half the bottle. They're good but not that good. Still, your supply restocks monthly and really is some of the best money can buy. Enjoy.

Infection - If the story of this world can be said to have a moral to it, it's that the very same company that makes your products isn't afraid to break a few laws to make a better product. Suitably, your own collection is in fact superior to what is readily available - lotions that do in one handful what would normally take days of use, soaps that might outright make you resistant to dirt and grime, so on and so forth. The catch however is that they all have some mild drawback - that soap might cause you to become more sensitive until it wears off, and the conditioner that you use in your hair carries the faint scent of pheromones in it...

200 cp - Manga Research Club

Japan sure does like its extracurricular activities. You'd think that reading manga would be a leisure activity, but apparently it only counts as a club if you're actually trying to draw some yourself. Still, you're now captain or whatever of the manga club, which is why you have a school sanctioned location to throw orgies. If that doesn't interest you, maybe try drawing some manga? There are in fact some reference books and design programs here. This can also be swapped out for something else, such as a sports or even gardening club if you want.

Infection - Rumors can be a powerful force. Interesting enough for fools to rush in and investigate, but outlandish enough to be dismissed after the bare minimum of effort. And somehow, your clubroom is both. Any actions you take inside of it are simultaneously spread and quashed - students interested in joining your orgies would hear rumors of them, but the hardass teachers would find nothing suspicious at all, and that's if they heard enough to bother looking in the first place.

200 cp - Pleasant Little Park

Somewhere between your house and your school is a small community playground. Some swings, a slide, a few other things, you know the drill. What's more important is that coming here and hanging around for any real length of time has an amusing tendency to provide you with strange company. Oh sure, the old man that wandered over to ask about your health really does have the best of intentions... but he also wouldn't turn down anyone who wanted to suck his dick. Or perhaps a gyaru tomboy will stumble across you and offer to show you something really fun, such as the local arcade?

Infection - While these fine folk are kind of heart and have nothing but good intentions for you, the same cannot be said of you towards them. You'll find that within the bounds of your hidden corner of the city, practically every person who walks into it is entirely willing to do something utterly nasty with you, be it an old man who wouldn't say no to a horny young woman, or a sexually frustrated young wife who had arrived before you to let her children play in the sand. In both cases, the mere offer or implication of an offer is likely enough to get things rolling.

400 cp - Parasite Sample

Having all the skin cream and beauty lotions in the world won't do you a damn bit of good if you don't have time to actually use them. That's why Ling Pharmaceutical decided to dabble in slightly more dangerous things, such as viruses and parasites. Imagine, instead of just moisturizing your skin, you could rewrite part of your DNA to do it for you! Which is why their best result, a fun little parasite, rewires part of the body to give and keep giving you one hell of a makeover. And to make you emit pheromones that drive the other gender wild. And modifies your hormonal balance to make you psychologically incapable of not fucking pretty much everyone you see. Did I mention that it spreads through sex and eats semen? Luckily for you, it's in containment

Infection - Did I say the parasite was in containment? I'm sorry, the parasite is actually inside you. You see, you've been infected by it. Total shocker, I know. This brings the standard effects, the airbrush treatment, picking up some muscle mass, a vastly increased desire for sex, and some rather over the top pheromones. Best of all, unlike the previously and known-to-be-missing sample, you're entirely off the grid as far as Ling is concerned. Haaaaave fun!

400 cp - Research Center

There's a bit of a sweet spot between being the one who gives order and the one to whom those things happen. Generally speaking, it's being the one to actually carry out those orders, which is why you now have the keys to a small but well stocked laboratory. Strictly speaking it's maintained by Ling Pharmaceutical, and may even be where the parasite was made, but you don't need to worry about that. Just come in, put on your lab coat and safety goggles, and get to work doing horrible things to the natural world. Obviously the supplies here are of a more biological bent, such as the creation of parasites, but it does have a variety of materials if you have an alternative topic you'd like to research.

Infection - I stand corrected, somehow, someway, instead of being a forgotten blacksite this place actually is on the books. While this does mean you have to deal with some "requests" on what to make, it also means you get provided with a constant stream of feedback on the usefulness, viability, and customer complaints about whatever you make. If you make something good, it may even turn a profit for you.

400 cp - Home Is Where The Horny Is

Something most kids take for granted is how little they need to deal with the real world when they still live under their parents roof. Grocery bills? Heating and cooling? Water? All handled by your parents. Moving out is expensive, don't you know? Lucky you, to have parents - and siblings, optionally - who have a nice house for you to live in. With that said however, this is a bit more than just a house. Instead, you technically have the entire neighborhood. And your neighbors one and all are... somewhat gullible, at least when it comes to you. Want the girl next door to dump her boyfriend to be yours? Maybe make the housewife association into a cock sucking association? A single rumor from you can change their lives.

Infection - Screw being able to push them into things, the folks who live in this particular neighborhood are already primed for you. If you wanted, every last woman on the block could have a shota fetish deeper than mount everest is tall, or every last man be utterly incestuous. Feel free to screw with them however you want - you can start the jump with them as fucked up as your heart desires.

600 cp - Jumper Pharmaceutical

You know, I've kind of been assuming that you're a high school student this entire time, but could it be possible that you are, in fact, an adult? That seems to be the case, because you now have a job at a pharmaceutical company of some kind, such as the one that accidentally kicked off the spread of the virus. And by "job" I mean that you probably own the company somehow. CEO or one of those other big positions, the kind of job where you can kick back, shove your work onto others, and probably embezzle a ton of money and it would take a massive media scandal for them to even think about firing you, even if they did catch you being naughty. Alternatively, you can stay a kid and "give" this item to one of your parents if you want to play at being a rich heiress or similar.

Infection - Rather than simply being a company that produces ordinary and sane products, the same scientists responsible for the parasite seem to have been hired by you after being fired from their last job. As you might expect, this means that the company will slowly churn out a supply of morally dubious but extremely sexy products on the regular. If you want, you can even have a guaranteed "accidental outbreak" occur once or twice a jump to put those things into the public without having to deal with the regulations about their use.

600 cp - Ordinary High School

So, how many times have you been through high school by this point? Probably at least once before, but it could be a really big number. Still, have one more! This particular high school is home to the Manga Research Club, and by extension will be the one to be taken over by the parasite. Much like the above company, you can choose between being a teacher or staff member here yourself or having one of your parents fill the role for you. And, by divine intervention or just stupid luck, the place will have its students drawn into various plots at an extraordinary rate, and the students often bring it back. In a jump where aliens invade the earth? The students will end up fighting them off, and the final battle will be on school grounds. Local drug company loses a parasite? It'll end up here before you know it.

Infection - You know, I think I read a story about a group of students hiding in a school from a zombie apocalypse. How amusing that the infection would take over this one instead. This school, rather than being a bastion, is the most fertile soil you could imagine. Give it a couple of days and half the student population will be infected with nary a whisper to the police or authorities or what have you... as long as you're into whatever might be infecting them, at least.

600 cp - Perfected Antibiotics

Now, I know what you're thinking. Does the fun really have to end? The answer is no, no it doesn't. See, normally when the government and the medical community puts together a vaccine, they mostly just want to eradicate the disease as much as possible. Thankfully, this particular antidote was made by the same nutjob company that made the parasite in the first place. Instead of just killing it off, it only partially neuters the thing. Drastically less contagious, and tones down the psychological side effects to almost nil, but leaves the beautifying and other positive effects mostly intact. A completed product, more or less. Sure, the thing still feeds on semen so you need to have almost as much sex to feed it as when it was in full expansion phase, but that's not much of a price, is it? Also of note, in future jumps you'll be able to open up the briefcase this is carried in and receive a similar vaccine for a single parasite or virus each jump.

Infection - Or, and hear me out here, we could go balls to the walls. This second set of antidotes does the exact opposite thing. Instead of disabling it, it enhances the effects. Maybe it partially cures one aspect only to dial another up to eleven. Imagine the mental effects of the parasite all but nullified... and the pheromones you'd give off becoming two or three times as strong.

Companions

50 cp / 300 cp - Here To Join The Jumper Club

Sex alone isn't sex, it's masturbation. And since we don't want to do that, how about I hook you up with someone to play with? For each purchase of this option, you can import a companion from previous worlds into the jump with 600 cp to play with, or you can take a slight discount on a mass purchase and get eight of them for a mere 300 cp spent. They get all the choices you get and 600 cp to buy perks and items - the only catch is they can't take drawbacks or buy companions. Alternatively, you can also use this to grab someone local to take with you at the end of the jump, such as the girl next door, a bitchy big pharma manager, or one of your bros from the baseball club.

Drawbacks

+100 cp - The Moral Of The Story Is To Use A Condom

To think, the spread of the parasite could have been entirely prevented with just a smidge of extra protection. Or, perhaps it couldn't? With as big as it is, it's entirely possible it simply would have smashed through. Well, that's about how it's going to go for you during your stay here. Such simple means of protection... just doesn't seem to work. Condoms break on the regular, safety gloves snap with the slightest strain, umbrellas get pierced by the rain instead of deflecting it... truthfully, it's more like a massive run of bad luck but that doesn't make it easier to deal with.

+100 cp - Did You Do Your Homework?

Man, don't you just love those teenage hormones screwing around with your body, quite literally changing bits and pieces of your brain chemistry as you age? It's great. But, it also makes you kind of stupid, you know? Well, not stupid - rather, it makes you easily distractable. And not just by sex! You've got the attention span of a kid who still thinks he's going to grow up to be a rockstar astronaut who drives race cars in their free time - that is to say, while you may or may not have any talent at your various hobbies, you'd much rather be doing something you consider to be fun than anything approaching your school and parent mandated work. Hopeful you have the skills to get it done asap, otherwise it probably won't get done at all.

+200 cp - Professional Blame Taker

There's nothing more irritating than knowing with absolute certainty that someone fucked up, and somehow you end up the one in trouble. Unfortunately, it's something that's going to happen to you fairly often. Someone trips and drops a test tube? They flinched because they weren't expecting you to stand so close to them. Your sister didn't get her homework done? Your loud gaming noises distracted her and made it impossible to work. Guy crashes his car while carrying a one of a kind parasite? Well, why'd you choose to let him drive in the first place? Of course, beyond simply being your fault more often than not, you'll also have to deal with the punishments therein. Try not to get fired, if you're old enough to have a job.

+200 cp - Operation Parasol

The accident that led to the release of the parasite was no accident, but the first step of a larger plan. The manager who ordered the transfer is a member of a cult of sorts, one dedicated to breeding a new form of human and becoming gods. On each of the seven major continents, a different parasite or virus is being unleashed. And unlike Ling Pharmaceutical, whose parasite was meant to ensure that they would remain beautiful as they ascended, the branch offices and seemingly entirely unrelated companies that created the others focused on more... immediate forms of power. Or, in other words, six different kinds of zombie outbreaks will be kicked off the world over in the coming days. I highly suggest that you do not let them combine and mutate into an even more painful disease.

+300 cp - Would You Like To Play A Game?

Let's be honest, this world is kind of fucked - it only took a few days for the parasite to take over a school, and the company that made it is next on the chopping block. To that end, the horny bastards that made it are going to go a bit nuts and pull out on the stops... and so is the government. There will be crazy scientists throwing out strange serums that turn people into elves and dwarves, some nukes will drop, the corporations will try to take control of the fallout only to get assassinated by the furries... A lot of stuff is about to go wrong. In another world, this would actually be the backstory, about the slow degradation of a very high tech society that forgot it was only pretending to be a fantasy world... But here and now, it's a tragedy you have to live through.

+300 cp - Jumper Needs To Grow Up Already

So, you know how most of the stuff you've been offered here assumes that you're a student of some kind, with the occasional option to be a working adult? Ignore all of those things. You'll be starting the jump with an age that is, at best, in the range of five to ten years old. You're friggin *smol*, baby boo. And unfortunately for you, all of your powers are suitably downsized. You might even have the occasional temper tantrum that results in them going out of control. Luckily for you, they'll come back as you age - by the tenth year of the jump, they'll be back in full. Have fun with this!

The End

Stay Here

Move On

Go Home

Thanks to KingLugia for ideas, motivation, and the scenario.

Notes

Q - There are several perks that give you the Parasite's effects - what happens if I take two or three?

A - Then you have those abilities twice over and twice as strong.

Scenario

If you want a more challenging gameplay, but are unwilling to deal with the drawbacks offered (or maybe you're more masochistic than I thought and wanted *more* despite the drawbacks), then this Scenario is for you! The premise is as following:

The events of Parasite Queen as described by Fan no Hitori goes down as usual, but have you ever wondered what happened next after the two sluts found the Ojii-san who got blamed by the Head Bitch of Ling Pharma? Well, here's but one of the many possibilities of what could happen next- an outbreak of sexytimes parasites occurred, and the Head Bitch pulled some strings to get the city on lockdown quarantine within a week after the events of Parasite Queen.

Ostensibly to protect the other people from getting infected, but we all know where this is going- Ling Pharma's going to observe the effects of the Parasite on people, much like how a certain pharmaceutical company quarantined a certain city in order to see the effects of THEIR virus on civilians and trained people alike in another universe. In short, this is the Raccoon City Outbreak, except sexier, lewder, and (no?) less horrifying. This scenario can be taken with certain other drawback(s), and upon selecting this Scenario, you gain 200 cp to be spent however you wish as a participation... reward.

You may choose up to two out of three objectives, two of which are mutually exclusive, while the third can be taken with either.

Your first objective, of course, is to "survive". Whether by yourself, or with a band of survivors, you are to survive in this quarantined city for ten years, or until a cure is found. Worry not, for the major infrastructure will still be left standing, and supplies will be air dropped every couple days. There might be other things happening in the background in the future, such as reality TV shows where a bunch of celebrities are to survive for one week in this quarantine zone without getting infected, or something else, but it's up to you to help out such efforts... or hinder them.

Your second choice is of course to save the world from the parasite and the infected. If you're some sort of God-fearing prude (bah!), you could simply round them up and give them a dose of lethal lead poisoning - ie a bullet - but in all honesty a cure would be a more ideal solution. A certain item meant to defang the parasite's grasp would be a good starting place, but falls short of what is needed. And of course, it wouldn't be surprising for you to know that the best way to deliver this cure would be to inject yourself with it and then let the infected fuck you (and whomever else you bring with you) in a never-ending orgy. Stay hydrated, jumper!

Your third choice, of course, is to break the quarantine, and spread the lewd sexy parasite to the whole wide world. How you do it is up to you, though I imagine it would involve some epic gun fights, car chases, and maybe even something involving lacing the water supplies with parasite eggs! Do please make this entertaining- the process of infecting the world should be as amusing as the subsequent orgy indeed! This objective is exclusive with the second choice.

Just... make sure the city isn't nuked, or if it's going to be nuked, ensure that you and your merry band of survivors are evacuated to safety.

Now, onto the rewards for your accomplishments!

For surviving the quarantine, you gain the perk known as **The Sextuary**. It enables you to *declare* a secured location as your safe spot, and its effect can be expanded if you have the resources and manpower to do so the hard way. Basically, this perk makes the safe area *safe*. No bullshit “humans are the real monsters” fuckery, or anything out of your typical zombie apocalypse survival media. This is a sanctuary for those who merely wished to survive the cruel world instead of seeking glory, or for glory seekers to have a place where they can rest their weary souls. Should you feel the need to relocate elsewhere, you can even bless the new location as your **Sextuary** while the previous location will find its effects fade over months! Or you can have more than one, if that’s your type.

If you actually created one such sanctuary in the quarantined city AND protected it from those with nefarious intents at least for a year, you gain the **Heart’s Hearth** as a highly customizable warehouse attachment/pocket dimension, including the infrastructure and the lands you have claimed as part of your sanctuary. This, of course, comes with a crew composed of the other people you’ve recruited as a group of highly *grateful* followers.

For defanging the virulent infection, you gain the perk **Action H-Ero**, making you a hybrid between an action hero and a hentai protagonist. You gain the triumvirate of powers most commonly associated with action heroes AND hentai protagonists - the stamina to go through grueling combat and fucking sessions for *days*, the skill to dispatch a room of armed and aware enemies and sexually pleasure all participants in the orgy of the day, and the uncanny luck that leads you to your objective(s), be it to shut down the doomsday device of the movie, or to fuck (up) the damsel of the week.

If you choose to science up the cure without relying on a certain item, you gain a variant of the **Perfected Antibiotics** item for free (*Infection* included and toggleable), which can be further developed to work against other forms of diseases, infections, and whatnot. Cure that misandrist virus from World’s End Harem, or set the Redlight Virus from Prototype on fire!

For spreading the hentai lyfe, you gain the perk **Ero-Terrorist**. You can now commit crimes. Sexy, *victimless*, crimes. After all, can you even claim them as victims if they’re satiated and content by the time you’re done with them? Make bombs, but instead of spreading death and destruction, your bombs spread fun juices and fuck farts! Sneak happy chemicals into planes storing them in a butt-plug... further disguised as the tail of your catboy cosplay! The tail stays on. Hell, you can even sashay your dummy thicc Jumper bussy into some secret government blacksite lab to steal some funky virus samples by seducing every last guard, worker, lab tech, and scientists there into giving it to you on their knees by being the dommy daddy they never knew they wanted.

If you actually did the last one during the scenario, you will find that the viral sample you nabbed is actually some form of **Symbiotic Biosuit**, which is the crystallization of human wisdom, ingenuity, and depravity. Not only is it capable of enhancing your physicality and reflexes to superhuman levels, but it’s also highly specialized towards the synthesizing and spreading of your ideal customized virus-parasite through various vectors (and of course, capable of being a vessel of sexyfuntimes without spreading the virus, in case you’re in the mood for some erotic horror). Of course, being a living thing despite its form, the Biosuit can also perfectly grow, adapt, and evolve based on your subconscious wants and needs as long as you have access to a sufficient amount of tantric energy to catalyze the transformation, and bio.