

Fate / Blacked Jumpchain
Blackedanon at it again

Welcome to Fate. To Stay Night, and Zero, and Strange Fake. To Tsukihime and Melty Blood. But mostly, welcome to Fate Grand Order. Though, perhaps Fate Blacked Order might be more appropriate? This jump primarily revolves around the organization known as Chaldea and it's attempts to maintain and fix human history, but you are by no means limited to it's antics, or even to a Grail War. However, no matter which corner of the Kaleidoscope you choose to visit, one truth will remain - the constant trend for black men, african men, and those with dark skin, to be overwhelmingly superior in sexual matters as compared to those with fair skin.

You will be here for ten years. Your age is something you may choose freely. Your gender is equally free, though some origins will list a preference. Your choices matter little to me, so choose freely. Perks and Items worth 100 cp are free when discounted, and the rest are half off.

+1000 cp

Origins

Citizen of a Singularity

There is little to say that you will not quickly discover. You are black, dark of skin and likely - though not guaranteed - of African descent in some manner. This world was all but made for you, for men of this color and caliber to have their way with anyone who catches their eye.

It is recommended, though not mandatory, that you be a male.

Someone Else's Servant

A hero straight out of myth and legend, someone who stood against the will of the world and won. Your power has been called to Chaldea to defend the innocents of the world - nay, the world itself, from complete destruction. But the men not of Chaldea, the black men, likely have a different plan for you.

You receive a free companion, listed later, and +1000 sp to use in the servant supplement.

It is recommended, though not mandatory, that you be female.

Master of Chaldea

There is a very thin line that divides the Masters of Chaldea - the first forty six were experts without peer, genius of their art, and titans of magical skill and power. The final three were very much not, with two of them all but dragged in off the streets to fill out the numbers after testing positive for a decent Element and Origin. You are one of the final two.

You receive a free companion, listed later, and a set of Chaldean Command Seals to bind them.

Perks

Citizen of a Singularity

Not So Beloved Senpai (100)

Women like to make claims. Things like true love existing, that they have a perfectly decent lover, and that they would never cheat. Most of these claims are false, and the rest are at bare minimum, inaccurate. True love might exist, but it would involve lots of black dicks and not any white men like they claim it would. Regardless, your bolder proclamations, egregious breaches of decorum, and claims of your own about how wrong they are have a tendency to stun the women who you focus them on. During this moment where their thoughts are overwhelmed by the sneaking suspicion that you might be right, if you were to whip out your dick then they wouldn't be able to help themselves but to think about how much larger and clearly better you are. In other words, smacking a woman in the face with your dick makes them horny, if only a little bit and only the first few times.

Repay The Insult (100)

More often than not, black men are assumed to be thugs, imbeciles with brains the size of a white man's dick, and uneducated fools. There is a reason for this, but very little truth to support such claims, especially when it comes to you. You have the ability to mix a small amount of spite into your everyday life and actions, and have them turn out slightly better as a result. This applies to simple things, such as performing better on a test when some bitch calls you stupid, or becoming suave and sophisticated if a rich but tiny man insults your prospects in life. And of course, this makes you mildly better in bed when you're pounding a woman - or the wife of a man - who has insulted your skills in matters of love.

Homuncokulus (100)

You know, when most men say that they're gods gift to women or that they've got a dick that women can't help but drool over, they are exaggerating. You? Not so much. As it turns out, you are in fact a very specialized kind of homunculus specifically meant to facilitate mana transfers. You don't have much - or any, really - training as a magus, but what you do have is an absurdly sized dick, hyperactive balls, and the mana supply of a dozen men. You are quite literally built with the physical stats needed to fuck a Servant into submission so that you can pour a hot load of mana inside of her should it turn out that her master can't quite produce enough to keep her filled up. As something of a side benefit, and perhaps Da Vinci outdoing herself, this also grants a slight boost to all other magics of a sexual nature

She Comes Crawling Back (200)

It's a story you've likely heard before, and more than once at that. Once you go black, you never go back. This is a very literal thing, because compared to you most men don't measure up. In fact, they fail to measure up so much that any woman you lay with is, while not incapable of deriving pleasure from her lover, all but forced to think about how much better you are while sleeping with him. And the longer she tries to deny your superiority, the worse her eventual return will be. She could even come back with full intent to murder you and upon catching a whiff of the scent of a woman being broken or the sight of your likely amazing girth, she'd probably break all over again just from looking upon your debauchery

Suddenly Shameless (200)

Most heroes are upstanding folk who do the right thing because it's the right thing to do. Others are famous for how damn slutty they are, and those are likely your favorite ones. Being a poor master with little to no compatibility, you've instead learned to take servants from others. Case in point, you are in fact so good at this that the mere act of summoning a servant in your vicinity causes a few... Irregularities, to pop up. Things like a hapless master accidentally summoning a Bride or Red servant instead of the normal version. You know, the kind that is much easier for you to sink your fingers into.

A Chance Meeting On A Beach (200)

Wouldn't it be a massive shame if a loving husband were to leave his beautiful wife alone where anyone could perv on her? Where anyone could conspire to black her? Where anyone could push her down, bend her over, and ram their thick black dick inside of her? How unfortunate then, that these weak white men seem almost insistent on giving you these opportunities. The men you target are far more trusting than they ought to be, and are far easier to distract from returning or to convince them that their girl doesn't really need them to go with them today. In some cases, it may even be the girl doing the convincing, and before you even meet them at that. Every woman needs some time with the girls, or perhaps needs an afternoon alone to do some tanning - and both of those are perfect for you.

Your New God (400)

Faith is a powerful thing. It can keep people going in the darkest of days, or provide unimaginable strength when against superior foes. What it can't do is save a bitch from breaking on your cock. You're exceptionally skilled at breaking women and replacing their priorities in life with something more appropriate, being a good cumdump. This goes double for holy women such as nuns, monks, and priestesses, and may even cause them to start the church of black cock if you put enough effort into breaking them.

Power Begets Powerlessness (400)

Heroes, goddesses, immortal god queens, you know what they all have in common? They don't yet realize they're addicted to black cock. Their resistance is still likely to happen if they can remember to do so, but for some reason the personal power levels of your new breeding bitch only serve to make their enjoyment of their enslavement even harder to resist. A normal woman might feel bad about cheating, a goddess wouldn't bother.

Divine Blessing of Lust (600)

Congratulations, Chaldea summoned a goddess of Love, Lust, Beauty, Sex, or some combination thereof at some point in the past and you have since fucked her utterly senseless. This has resulted in a divine blessing upon your girth, one that grants you multiple benefits. You are simply bigger, can stay hard longer and can both cum more and more times, can utilize porn logic to shove your massive cock up her tiny ass, and can even impregnate a number of things normally unable to be impregnated through sheer (if divinely enhanced) fertility.. All aspects of this blessing increase every time you fuck a goddess with a relevant domain, and you're likely to get a blessing of some kind even if they lack one.

With A Single Stroke (600)

A woman who's never slept with a black man has no idea how much she's missing out on. And that's something that can be seen quite visibly when most women become utterly addicted to being blacked the first time you thrust inside them and batter down the door to their innermost folds. And then when you pull out and slam inside again, and keep doing that for hours on end? Well, they certainly won't be walking away from you - not only because they likely can't walk after that, but also because the thought of being with a man as small as their former lover is something they now know beyond all shadow of a doubt is something that will never please them again.

Someone Else's Servant

The One D Rank You Want (100)

The size of your breasts. This one is fairly simple, you have huge knockers, a round ass, long and luxurious hair, or any other simple but stunningly beautiful cosmetic trait that you desire. You also lack the normal requirements such a boon would come with, like never needing to pay but the bare minimum of attention to your hair to keep it long and flowing, or tied up in whatever style you want, or perhaps never suffering from the weight of your own breasts. Additionally, you have a reputation of sorts, such that even people who have only heard your name once and have never met you would immediately know that they're speaking to THE hero of legend, should you desire for them to do so.

It's Okay To Be Ruined (100)

At some point in the past you were taken, defiled, raped so completely and utterly that the memory of it haunts you to this day. Well, no, I tell a lie. You probably enjoyed it. However, the point of this is that you may or may not be used goods. Because of this, people who desire to waifu you, to marry you and then push you down and gently make love... Will forgive an awful lot of indiscretions on your part as long as they don't catch you in the act and enjoying yourself. Sure, you may have been the town bicycle for a year or so, but that was their idea, not yours. You totally aren't like that anymore. It's almost like you had a noble phantasm that made black men want to rape you, you can't exactly be blamed for that now can you?

I Wish To Love A Normal Life (100)

You'd be amazed at the number of Servants whose wish they intend to ask for the grail can be granted merely by being summoned in the first place. More than one of them simply think that their life sucked and want a second chance at happiness. With that in mind, you have the extreme luck to be summoned in a time and a place where such a thing is possible - assuming of course, that is what you want. When summoned as a Servant, or merely at the beginning of each jump, you may designate a simple theme of sorts - continuous wild monkey sex for example, or having a quite life with your husband to be, and the jump will gently nudge you toward that goal. This may result in you being blacked faster, slower, or might not affect it at all. If you must be blacked, then it will nudge you towards a man who will cherish you once your body and heart have been claimed. Or it won't. It all depends on you.

Holy Woman (200)

Congratulations, you are a nun, priestess, or monk of some kind. This grants you a minor magical defense against mental effects through faith in your god. In addition, you radiate an aura of purity - crass individuals will hold back for fear of tarnishing this purity, and even someone interested in corrupting women into whores might go for an easier target on account of your 'obvious' immunity to his methods. Should that nonexistent immunity to the joys of black cock fail to defend you, you'll also find that you're exceptional at hiding your broken vows.

Whore Of Myth And Legend (200)

Congratulations, your place in myth and legend is that of a colossal whore. Perhaps you were the avatar of a fertility goddess, or maybe you just idolized the old stories of medb - the end result is the same. You are, when you choose to be, a living breathing sex act. Every breath shakes your breasts in a tantalizing manner, every shake of your head causes men's eyes to follow your flowing hair down to your ass, your lips naturally flow into the perfect shape to suck, and the manner in which you eat a banana... Truly erotic. Some men might flinch away from the sight of you, only to recuse themselves in private locations with photographs of you. Those men aren't worth your time. Others would take it as a challenge, and those men ARE worth your time.

Smile For The Camera (200)

You must be a leader of old who roused armies with your speeches, because you can rip a man to pieces with your words alone that bitches and assholes the world round wish they could replicate. Whether it's destroying his ego for thinking that he's allowed to destroy your ass or oh so politely informing your former lover of all the ways he's inferior to a black man, such things come naturally to you. There's also something to be said for how utterly arousing you can make your voice, with the sight and sound of you getting blacked for five minutes doing more to tempt other women than several hours of flirting.

I Really Do Love You (400)

But, you're just so small that I'd rather sleep with a black man. Cheating on him might break his heart, but you're enough of a beauty and enough of a social manipulator that you could easily convince him to stay with you can raise a child not his own. He might even accept certain humiliations, or being forced into a dress and onto his knees beside you with a bit of prompting. Just don't push too fast, or you'll scare him off.

Subservient to the Singularity (400)

I'd assumed you were a servant of Chaldea, but as it turns out you're one of the ones automatically summoned by the grails in the singularities. Maybe, you could always be a normal person who lived there who ate the soul of the servant version of you. That happens. Anyways, you now gain a decent boost in competency, power, skill, etc, when you fully devote yourself to a cause and then follow out your orders. Even if you hate those orders. Normally this means the Master of Chaldea, but for you it probably means whoever has the grail, likely a black man.

Demon King of Pleasure (600)

You may be a whore, but you are not a black man's whore. No, you are quite simply too slutty to break. You can genuinely claim to love every fetish that exists with all your heart, unless you have some personal trauma that prevents one of two of them from appealing to you. A big black cock could make you cum buckets, as could a tiny microdick and a tearful love confession - honestly, the tiny dick might even be more erotic somehow, if only for the passion within it. More to the point, you're fully capable of turning the situation around on an arrogant lover and addicting them to you instead of the other way around via sheer overwhelming skill at thottery.

The Black Pharaoh's Whore (600)

Yes you're a slut for bbc, but this instead refers to the powers granted to you by a being not of this world - or even of these laws of physics. This grants you a number of abilities that subtly (or not so subtly) warp the world and minds of people around you. Examples include certain fetishes becoming more or less common as you prefer on a roughly continent wide scale, individuals mysteriously forgetting that their loved one has cheated on them so that you can enjoy the look of discovery on their faces time and time again, or people taking actions that you command of them while thinking it was their own idea. This also makes the being that granted you these powers genuinely like you, something that may come in useful should you encounter them again later.

Master of Chaldea

Life And Times Of A Horny Teenager (100)

Black men can call you small and incompetent all they like, but you do actually have a sex drive worth a damn and a modicum of skill to satisfy her with. To be clear this isn't nearly enough for a servant with even E rank endurance, which is all of them, but for a normal person you'd be an acceptable lover in bed and are more than charismatic enough to get someone with even a minor crush on you to hop into said bed mere hours after meeting them.

A Little Pampering Ought To Do It (100)

It's the little things that you do for people that really show you care about them, and for more than just their body like some thugs do. You are stupidly nice when you put your mind to it, and are extremely empathic to boot - given half an hour to think about your girlfriends absentminded greeting instead of her normal cheery manner, you can probably figure out why she's down and device a method to cheer her back up on the double.

Too Cute For Your Own Good (100)

I'm genuinely unsure what led to you developing this particular skill, but as it turns out you have an amazing talent for crossdressing. As a man you would make a more tantalizing woman than Astolfo, and as a woman you could be so manly as to have a dozen women swooning at your roguish charm. You might even be able to confuse the dick of a black man long enough to make them leave you alone - or make them dick you down, depending on your reason for dressing in this manner. It's almost like you make a genuinely better member of the opposite gender than they do most of the time.

A Matter Of Respect (200)

Look, in a place like this, with people like this, it's going to happen. She's going to cheat on you and then the black man will have her grind it in by posting about it on BBnet or whatever. You are exceptionally skilled at making the evidence disappear. Yanking it off the internet through a network of favors, erasing and double erasing files of computers and phones, even reworking an entire wardrobe so that her new tattoos don't show so easily. Unfortunately for all your skill with damage control and preventing others from finding out, you've no means to make her actually stop.

Do You Get Off On This? (200)

Just as it is natural for you to betray your servants and send them careening into the arms of darker men, so too it is natural for them to betray you in favor of darker men. Yes I realize those are almost the same thing. In the back of your mind, there is a switch. When it is off, you are amazing at convincing potential lovers to push past their comfort zone and take a leap of faith, or to try something new and exciting. And when it is on, the effect is much much worse, with the people around you simply discovering new fetishes and forms of pleasure without so much as a nudge from you. The difference is that when this is off, you have control. Otherwise, their new discoveries will often be things that you loath, find disgusting, or would otherwise never participate in willingly.

Everyone's Self Insert (200)

From here on out, you are not one person, but two. You may, at any time, change your gender such that you might become your own sister or brother. You cannot change your form away from what this theoretical sibling of yours would look like, but you can choose to have the people around you acknowledge this change - or not. One day you might be a man who was a girl yesterday, the next you were always a boy. It's a bit niche, but going from Gudao to Gudako on a whim has it's uses.

Traitor To Humanity (400)

Look, no one said you actually had to work to save humanity, it was just kind of implied. Or that you were male. Regardless, while your slutty servants are charismatic enough to convince the others to join them in indulging in the pleasures of the flesh, you somehow specialize in betrayal, blackmail, and general backstabbing of those who trust you most. On top of that, as a Master, the more they trust you, the stronger your command seals get. You could order them to do something completely and utterly abhorrent to them and the horror of realization would only make your command stronger. You might do something like erase most of their free will, turning them into your loyal slaves, or you might betray them in favor of your black masters, so that they might taste your servants as well.

Faintly Familiar Fujimaru (400)

Him you remind of his little brother, her you remind of her mother, that couple you remind of their child... There's just something about you that's familiar. It doesn't matter if they're a Beast of Calamity or a nameless samurai, you remind them of someone and that makes you feel like someone they ought to care about. With this in mind, it's almost trivially easy to strike up a conversation with the most arrogant of queens or a common whore and have both of them value your friendship beyond simple coin within a few short days. Of course, the primary problem with being considered as good as family by heroes of ancient legend is that they might expect you to keep up with them. In the hands of a mostly sane Servant, perhaps Raikou, you might be treated as a favored child and pampered to your heart's content, even taking her to your bed if you desire. On the flip side, this does nothing to prevent them from falling into darkness and then dragging you with them - clearly, any child of theirs ought to know how to serve a black man just as well as mother does. Do be careful, won't you?

She Is For [You] (600)

For all that this world exists for you to be stolen from, you have truly absurd luck in finding and acquiring that even a man with the darkest skin might envy. When you set your sights on an individual, be it becoming friends or lovers, your efforts are vastly magnified. Focusing like this is trivial, as simple as proclaiming that someone is your favorite, out loud or in the privacy of your head. Once the proclamation is made, time spent with them is... richer. Fuller. It is as though the mere moments you spent together were an hour, while the hours become days, and the days make you feel as though you had known her for years. Better still, just as your own focus benefits you, it blunts others attempts at the same. Other men, those who might seek to steal her from you, have their eyes simply pass over her, or are quickly forgotten as hours become minutes and minutes become seconds. More than time as well - drugs pumped into her system fade out far quicker, brainwashing and mind control snaps in half the second she lays eyes on you again, and other attempts at physically forcing the issue with her simply go horrendously, possibly hilariously, badly.

Danger Level : Demon (600)

Well if that's how you want to be, then I guess there's no real reason not to let you. You are an anomaly of the highest order, a one in a million fluke of luck and genetics that leaves you standing far above your fellow man. You've got a tan, one so intense that people will occasionally mistake you as being a light skinned brother, or perhaps half black. There are two things that this causes to occur in your life - the first is a level of respect from the darker skinned men, for with this they will consider you worthy of the women in your life instead of as some weakling to be stolen from. You would have to work for it, as compared to their effortless excellence in the bedroom, but it is there. The second is but a pale shadow of that same excellence. You are a natural flirt, larger than average, and just "exotic" enough to entice a loyal and loving wife away from a man less fortunate and less tanned than you. You aren't quite on the level of being truly back, both in color and in skill, but this is more than enough to let you run rampant upon the normal population and have your way with Servants with relative ease.

Items

Citizen of a Singularity

Hot New Hits (100)

Doesn't give you anything immediately, but automatically records anything particularly debauched or debased you force a woman to do, such as filming a porno or having her strut about in public whilst wearing only approved accessories. Generates physical/digital copies as desired, so that you can send them to her former lover. Other women who watch these are often immensely aroused, no matter how much they would normally hate to be in her place.

Bull of Heaven Club (200)

This is not a specific location, but rather represents the tendency for there to be an excessively popular institution of low repute that's relatively easy to access at basically all times. These places attract the innocent and the unwary like flies, and should you break them thoroughly the effect will be compounded on their less wary friends once said location has been vouched for. With time, you and the women you conquer will create a web such that none can escape it. It is worth mentioning, however, that this effect is specific to each location. If you lack the option to frequent a specific bar or nightclub, the effect will dilute and fade.

Great Works of Alchemy (400)

Perhaps an assassin that has devoted themselves to you took a vial or two from within the Gates of Babylon. Or it could be that your newly obedient Caster did something interesting with the eye of a newt, the toe of a frog, and the bones of a dragon. The specific means are almost irrelevant, as the end result is the same. Within your possession are a number of magical potions that have a seemingly limitless number of effects. From enhancing the size of various body parts to granting the stamina of ten men, to even causing a man to become a woman, it can be hard to find something you do not have here. By default, there is enough here to drug a single servant into oblivion, or a dozen mortal women if spread out. However, every time you use this item to take a woman, it not only refills itself, but also expands the collection into more varieties and ever stronger potions.

The Zalu Singularity (600)

A golden cup that resembles a Lesser Grail such that Chaldea might have tried to confiscate it from certain others. Inside it is a point in space - or, a point in time - which shines with an odd light. Speaking a wish to the cup and the light held inside the grail will create something horrible to fulfill your wish - it will create a singularity. Perhaps one wishes to summon a specific servant, but wishes to alter a key detail of their life before summoning - for their marriage to have never happened, perhaps. The singularity will be born, an individual will be empowered, a servant or two will run rampant for a time, and your wish will be granted as best the grail is able and within the limits of its power that you are willing to spend. Maintaining this singularity will bring about deeper and more lasting changes - devoting two hundred years of power could see the rise of a continent wide empire brought to power and then technologically advanced to utterly ridiculous heights. If that empire survived into the modern day, you might even be it's prince. Do keep in mind that you currently only have one hundred years of power, and that should you allow the singularity to fade, then history will attempt to correct itself as best it is able, sweeping your changes under the rug. That is not to say that they are erased, but they will be well hidden. As one might expect, this causes the grail to specialize in wide changes, but more precise alterations are possible. Devoting a decade of energy to the sacking of a city and the "training" of a particular servant is not something they will soon forget, no matter how history tries to ignore it.

Someone Else's Servant
Gifted By The Grail (100)

Most servants know nothing about the modern era, with only a few tidbits of information about language and locale shoved into their head during their summoning. This? This is the history of your fetish, a comprehensive collection of just about every piece of porn ever produced that fits the theme. It sits you down, walks you through it, and explains to you exactly why this fetish is so much better than all the others. It's also extremely easy to upload onto the internet, and has more than a few 'home movies' of famous individuals. No I don't know why the Holy Grail gave this to you, maybe some black man fucked Justeaze.

Til Death Do Us Part (200)

What could this be? Why, it's your wedding ring of course. Or rather, your husband's ring. It's been engraved with a number of runes that form a geass such that whoever accepts the ring from you becomes incapable of touching you sexually without your explicit permission, and can only touch themselves in a few specific ways so long as they wear the ring. They also can't take off the ring without permission, and so they are forced to abide by the decisions of yourself and your true lover.

Pearl Club (400)

Hidden away in a small but pleasant and modest shopping center lies a club that is closed during the day. Unlike most places of this nature, it has no poor reputation and there are no hidden strings or motives. No, this is a place for those who have already fallen. Men do not come here to amuse themselves with innocent women and claim those innocents for themselves, but instead women come here to avail themselves to the finest, the thickest, the longest and hardest, black cocks they can possibly find. They come here to be FUCKED. The men here are always better, always superior. It matters not if your lover is a god of love who can reduce a thousand women to puddles of orgasms, or a goddess of lust who charms a thousand men. Here, they are better. And you? You have VIP access to everything they can offer, free of charge.

Marital Bliss (600)

Look, it can be fun being the center of attention at the gangbang, but sometimes you just need some time alone with your favorite man in the whole wide world. Your husband. After all, he puts up with so much, doesn't he? This simple and mostly unadorned ring is meant to go on your own hand, and binds you to him. While you wear it, all eyes but his will simply slip away from you in favor of others, and even thoughts of specifically calling you to serve your 'real master' will shift to another. While you wear it, you'll be left alone with your lover and your life unintended upon as certain individuals simply forget you exist. The price for this is of course that their eyes will be shifted to another - so what if his mother and sister and coworkers and all his female friends are quickly and violently subjected to the same loving care that you are now escaping? It's not like he had much chance with them in the first place, so he probably won't miss them once they're gone. Heck, with you actually sleeping with him for the first time in ever he probably won't even notice that the ring is specifically targeting every other woman in his life in order to fuel your vacation. ...I suppose it's always worth mentioning that if you were truly loyal and had no one who would be tempted to call upon you then this would simply ensure that the two of you lived without any interruptions, your own little happily ever after.

Master of Chaldea

The Wealth That Never Was (100)

On its own, this item is rather lackluster, being nothing more than a weekly supply of simple materials harvested from phantasmal beasts or secret locations. Every once in a while perhaps you'll gain something as impressive as a demon heart, but that would be few and far between. Any Magus would be happy to have them, though even a half decent caster might call them useless. However, as your luck with love worsens, the quality of each shipment rises. For every canceled date, for every servant who suddenly has other things to do, for every attempt at flirting that's shut down before it could even begin, you'll receive more shipments, a bigger allowance, and generally just more stuff that's of a higher quality. There may even be Demon Hearts!

Magi Mari's Advice Corner (200)

Look, all other things aside, this particular universe is somewhat weighted against the idea of you having a happy and fulfilling relationship, when a black man could be having it in your place. That's why you need some help. This online idol service does its best to offer relationship advice to those who are either unsure of themselves or are too shy to take that first step... or who donate a lot of money, in some cases. Oddly enough, they always answer your questions and pleas for help in a timely manner. ...You kind of have to wonder what kind of support staff Magi Mari has, when their answers sometimes include profiles of people that wouldn't look out of place in a government spy agency instead of an online help column and plans of attack that are basically the social equivalent of burning a city to the ground and then salting the earth for good measure. Still, at least they seem to like you?

Chaldean Survey (400)

A simple survey in a pamphlet that you picked out seemingly at random from the board at a local coffee shop or somewhere similar. Filling it out honestly will see you rapidly drawn into a series of strange and unusual events that may or may not be vastly beyond your capacity to handle, or even survive. But it will also bring you into close contact with dozens of beautiful women and handsome men, with the vast majority of them being very in line with your personal tastes and almost all of them being open to starting a relationship with you if you indicate a desire for one of them. Or several of them.

Unregistered Spirit Origins (600)

Desperate times call for desperate measures, and if you had any other means of getting your girls back from their new gods then you probably wouldn't need this - but here we are. These small blue and white compass like devices hold a small point of blue light in the center of them, similar to but much smaller than the grails. Handing one off to a servant will create a record of sorts, a copy of their mind and memory in case of utter emergency. Normally that emergency would involve the original Servant being destroyed and needing something to make a backup from, or very rarely trying to stabilize a variant Servant that shouldn't exist by 'summoning' it in order to technobabble a feedback loop that proves it's own existence... Well, that's not entirely relevant. In your particular case, you will be using these to make a copy of your servant's mind before she discovers and then forsakes you in favor of a man of the darker persuasion. Once that is done, you can pull her back from the edge by quite literally overwriting her mind with, well, her mind. It just won't be full of fuck on account of not having discovered black men yet. She won't even question the use of the Origin, assuming some terrible fate to have befallen her. You start with five of these, and gain another for every fifth Servant that you summon. Do be aware however, that a Servant's legend is written into their soul, and is not limited to their actions in life. Because of that, this is very much a temporary measure, and unless you somehow acquire the skill to avert her 'terrible fate' your Servant will fall into depravity even quicker than the first time.

Companions

Import / Export

100 for 2, 300 for 8, they get 600 cp. No drawbacks or companions of their own. OC companions also get the 600 cp, but canon ones do not.

Servant / Master

The Master and Servant origins get one free companion of the opposite origin with 800 cp.

Drawbacks

Bleached (+0)

This runs somewhat counter to the purpose of the jump, but if you possess a burning need for white to dominate black or for red and yellow to be superior, there is little I can do to stand in your way. This drawback flips the colors and assumed roles of each origin so as to run in a different direction - the Citizen origin remains large and in charge, but they will no longer be black if you do not desire it.

Am I Supposed To Be Impressed? (+100)

Your powers of breaking her hips are unaffected, but you are now right on the verge of being ugly and are otherwise incredibly plain looking. Your muscles don't ripple appealingly and your breasts don't bounce, they just sort of sit there. You may even be so bland as to be incredibly forgettable if you lack any notable features.

Screw Her Or Lose Her (+100)

She might be your loving wife or she might be your latest conquest. Either way, the fact remains that if you leave her need to attend to your desires unattended for more than a few days, she'll end up being stolen away from you. For a black man this is more irritating than anything else, but for a master it'll be almost impossible to get her back. For servants, this is instead inverted, and people will rapidly lose interest in you. If you don't slavishly devote yourself, you'll be tossed aside in favor of someone cuter or better at sucking cock.

Anything For You (+100)

What's her name? What color are her eyes, what color is her hair? I bet it's purple. Who is this girl that you've chosen to become so utterly obsessed with her? Please disregard all the other Servants that Chaldea can and probably will be summoning, they no longer matter. There is but one who you now desire. If you do not possess her now, then you will likely ruin her in the taking. If she is already yours, then anyone trying to take her from you will be met with a rage that is likely murderous. And of course, if she asks something of you, then refusing is something of a crapshoot.

Never Enough Time, Never Enough Parts (+200)

Resource shortage. You personally, the nightclub you own, the organization you work for, so on and so forth. The good news is that it's easy to fix, the bad news is that the easy solution involves sending your friends and lovers off to distant lands to 'make deals' with other organizations or the local tribe of hunters. Sadly, these tend to only last as long as your waifu stays gone, so if you call them back support mysteriously dries up. And you can imagine why your waifus being out of your sight for extended periods of time can be a bad thing.

Way Too Into This (+200)

Something about the people around you being so into this that it's actually kind of disturbing? Like, your master wants you to step on him for white and small, the servant you want to steal gets off more on the thought of cheating than anything related to the color of your dick, and black men want to cut off your limbs as a show of proper obedience. All things in moderation, and this is so far past that point that it's probably going to ruin your enjoyment of it.

A Foreign Black Wind (+300)

Nyarlahotep isn't just empowering people to spread the blacked fetish because he likes bb and it amuses him, but because it's a plot to rip reality open by the seams. You'll need to borderline erase the concept of blacked in order to save the world, though a holding action at a lesser level of indulgence might be possible. If only everyone else weren't such horny bastards.

Supposedly A Generic (+300)

You don't start in Chaldea, 2018, you start in Fuyuki city, 1794, right as the first grail war kicks in. You might be a participant, you might not, but you're stuck in proximity to the war from start to finish. At which point you're catapulted forwards to the second war, to the third, until you've visited literally every Fate and Type Moon property and every version of those properties that exists, and a few that don't exist as well. So you'll be in Fuyuki for the fifth war three, maybe four times, and in Chaldea twice. Maybe even three times! If this takes you longer than ten years, so be it.

The End

Still a better jump than reddit could make

>Zalu Singularity

Lets you spend a shitton of power to alter the past via singularities. For the sake of simplicity, this is measured in years, and no, you can't charge it manually. I don't care if you have more than one grail or are a god of magic. The grail charges one year per year. Anyways, assuming you have hundreds to thousands of years of power stored up, you can effectively rewrite massive parts of history by empowering some bozo in the past and giving him some servants. If you don't have hundreds to thousands of years of power stored up, then the singularity resolves/ends and history tries to sweep your changes under the rug. The civilization/servant that you targeted is still affected, but for all intents and purposes the plot/history/canon continues as normal.

>Marital Bliss

Ensures that everybody forgets that you're a total slut (this includes both the men fucking you and your husband) by directing all attention at other nearby females, starting with whoever is closest to your partner, such as destroying his harem by blacking them. Depending on if you're a regular slut, a total whore, or an active participant in the new blacked world order, this can either slowly destroy the other women in his life or do it over the course of an afternoon. On the flip side, if you aren't a slut at all, then it basically prevents them from being able to target you at all, and does not affect the other women that may or may not potentially exist.

>Unregistered Spirit Origins

Objectively speaking these are a gameplay mechanic that lets you summon five star servants 'for free' after you summon 'too many' five star servants. In theory you need way more of them than I've given you for free and would acquire them way more slowly, but I don't give a shit about that. Instead, your main use of them is going to be to mentally reset your servants to a pre-blacked mental state so that they'll remain ignorant of how shit you are and how much better black men are. You can use them normally, but this is more important. Just be very wary of how the Throne works, because for all that they're not supposed to remember past summonings, some of them do and some of them even have NP's based on said past summonings. See Lancelot and his fighter jet/machine gun NP.