



Dulce Report Jumpchain
By Cthulhu Fartagn

Story Thus Far

For as long as mankind has existed, there have been beings watching over them. On occasion, they will uplift someone, creating a conqueror of nations, a king over all, or merely a genius for the ages. These individuals who are blessed are known as the Angels, for they bear the gods blessing, and are responsible for sharing it with you. That blessing mostly involving their dick. The Angels are enhanced beyond other mortals, both in body and mind. With a body that is both male and female, any they sleep with becomes their slave. As you might imagine, they thoroughly enjoy their new position of power.

However, the 'gods' do not do this out of the goodness of their hearts. Instead, it is due to a flaw in their genetic code, leaving them unable to breed. And as you might imagine, the excellent 'specimens' they create suffer from no lack of potential lovers. On top of that, whoever is blessed will eventually be 'reclaimed', calling their new generation back to them and erasing the memory of that blessing in most cases.

This cycle of enhancement, breeding, and reclamation has lasted for six thousand years. However, the last reclamation was, for lack of a better word, noticed, and a group of individuals known as the Zodiac now seek to steal fire from the gods. Whether they succeed or not is still in the air - are you here to help them? Or are you on the Angels, or the Gods sides instead?

The date is July 27, 2015. This is the same day that Momose becomes the Angel Momoe. You will be here for ten years. Go ahead and take these to help you find your place in the world.

+1000 cp

Origins

Angel

Whoever you were in the past is actually quite irrelevant, seeing as you are now a hermaphrodite. Your sex drive is through the roof, and you now possess several 'powers' that allowed others to make the nations of old bend knee. However, you have the rather silly weakness of Iodine - it scalds you like boiling water, on top of being poisonous to you.

An Angel has their age set to $1d8+10$, and their starting location is anywhere in Japan.

God

In truth, you are a parasite no larger than a human finger - and the pinky at that. By hiding inside the body of your host, you alter their genetic code from mortal to Angel, as well as guide them into their dictated future. In truth they have more in common with a Parasite, but for lack of a species name, I will continue to refer to them as 'Gods'.

A God has an irrelevant age, and their starting location in Japan, possibly inside an Angel.

Zodiac

A conspiracy of former soldiers who saw a friend beamed up and probed, and who learned from the experience. Maybe you are an original, maybe you are merely an agent, much like the titular Dulce who was sent to spy on the Angels. Honestly, does it matter? Either way, you're here to benefit from them somehow, be it voluntarily or otherwise.

A Zodiac has their age set to $2d8+20$, and may choose to start in either Japan or Great Britain.

Discount Rules

100 cp perks and items are free to their origin, and other tiers discount to half off as appropriate.

Perks

Angel

100 cp - Blessed Body

As you might imagine, the most basic fact of your existence is your new gender. That being a chick with a dick, commonly called a futanari. However, the Gods are at least somewhat vain, so on top of having a dick that may or may not come up to your collarbone and the ability to cum just short of literal buckets, you are now significantly more beautiful than you were before. Or perhaps cute if you prefer, or maybe you'd like a more refined look? Regardless, their vanity has inspired the work of art that is your body.

100 cp - Splash Zone

While not exactly a fact of existence, you'll find this skill to be incredibly useful. Specifically, you are now an expert masturbator, and have a surprising ability to aim your firehose. Several Angels have acquired new slaves via cumming all over their faces, so this is simply the ability to set up an ambush of sorts. However, if Rosie Palms doesn't appeal to you, I'll also let you have a certain level of control over where your cum ends up. Basically, if you want your cum all over their face, it'll end up there, even if you were in their ass, or maybe even facing the opposite direction.

200 cp - Genetic Winner

Becoming an Angel isn't something just anyone can do - there needs to be a certain genetic marker of compatibility with the Gods. Well, you must have it, or you wouldn't be here. Probably. Anyways, as part of the overhaul of your body, said body now requires significantly less upkeep than before. Four hours of sleep instead of eight, less food to remain at peak capacity, the ability to control whether excess fat goes to your boobs or ass, and a weak healing factor that actually speeds up the more sex you have. If you really wanted to amp it up, get bukkaked. And yes, I am aware that one of those is not like the others.

200 cp - We Are Connected

The Angels exist in a structure not dissimilar to Bees. Tightly bound as well. Regardless, you can now telepathically view anyone you have ever had sex with. The range starts at a few miles, and increases the more you sleep with them. On top of that, you can also view their memories via sleeping with them, 'tasting' the people they've slept with recently, or who they've masturbated to. If you were really clever - or maybe desperate - you could imprint an entire message into them, to be 'eaten' by the recipient at a later date.

400 cp - Drunk On Love

Following that Bee comment, the Angels have a queen, the original, workers, her converts, and drones, her slaves. And this is how that is accomplished. Unlike creating a queen, which requires the previously mentioned genetic compatibility, a worker - another futanari, though not one that can create more - can be created simply by fucking them with that intention. Doing so without that desire will simply overwrite a small part of their genetic code, brainwashing them into obedience and a desire to fulfill your every whim - and to be filled by you again. Fun, right?

400 cp - Honeypot

I suppose I mentioned this, but you can control people by cumming on or in them. With that in mind, would it not be beneficial to spread the love a little bit? So, I'll offer you a bit of an odd thing. Stealth and counter stealth. Specifically, you are now oddly skilled - or maybe lucky? - at going about and making men and women into your drones, and without impairing their normal skills too badly either. However, you also have skill or luck, or maybe both, at what amounts to getting out of getting caught. Probably by raping them until they are properly yours, but attempts at blackmail and the like simply don't go well.

600 cp - Queen Bee

Of course, I never said you were the queen, now did I? Don't worry, you are now. As a result, you can now create more Angels in addition to simple drones. However, there is another benefit. You see, being the queen, you can command the others with more or less impunity. More to the point, when you alter someone genetically - like, say, by injecting them with a 'serum' that causes women to grow a dick and men to grown boobs and vagina - their mind with also be altered along with it. Specifically, to be more loyal to you. When they first see the rape coming I'm sure they'll panic, but after the third round they'll likely be thanking you for blessing them with such an amazing new limb.

600 cp - Cutting The Strings

But it all must come to an end. The Gods will reclaim your virility and uses your combined offspring to enhance their own life. Or will they? You see, it is actually possible to resist this control. A queen with enough workers and drones, who has amped up her connection to them enough, can overpower the collars they would use to control her. With that in mind, you are more or less immune to mental alterations. Trying to control you would simply find you waking up shortly, while throwing you into a hive mind would end up with you as the defining personality. Additionally, if you took the perk 'Queen Bee', you can create more queens via your breastmilk.

God

100 cp - Earworm

Lets see, basic facts of existence. How about the fact you are a small squiggly thing no more than a few inches long, and thin enough to crawl down someone dick and into their balls? Or more importantly, up their nose and into their brains. Anyways, that's not entirely the point. As something that small, you don't really have space for a brain. Therefore, no matter what size or shape you are, your intelligence won't drop down below your normal.

100 cp - Manifest Destiny

It should go without saying that not everyone has a purpose in life. That not everyone can become something great, let alone will have the opportunity. Thankfully, you are excellent at finding those who can. More importantly, you are excellent at finding those who can and will in the ways that you want them to. It's not like you need a person to try and become a superhero once you grow them a dick. But neither do you want someone who will go overboard and rape everyone. It's a careful balancing act, and one you are excellent at.

200 cp - Angel On Your Shoulder

Now, assuming that you have gone an crawled up someone's nose, what exactly are you supposed to do up there? Well, wrap yourself around their brain, alter their genetic code, and turn them into an Angel. Women get a dick, men get boobs and pussy, everybody gets a turbo-charged sex drive, you know, that kind of thing. There is a small issue with compatibility though, as some people simply don't have the genetic flexibility to accept your changes without losing something in return. Fertility, usually.

200 cp - Devil On The Other

The mind is an even trickier thing to change, however. It can be done, but not with the same overnight speed that an Angel is born. That's why it's necessary for the God to stick around inside their new herald and guide them into their new life. Acting as a sort of conscious, though one that encourages them to break many laws for personal benefit and pleasure. In other words, for them to act as a devil might. Regardless, you now have a firm handle on the manipulation of emotions via biological means, and when inside them, can create lasting positive or negative responses to certain things in real time - or block off the older ones. New life, new rules.

400 cp - Born From Clay

One of the changes made to the Angels biology is that their sperm contains not only human sperm, but the material from which the Gods are born. Sadly, due to degradation of their own genetic code, they don't last long. That said, you can program them, for lack of a better word, to do certain things. This is actually how more Angels are created, via overriding their genes with the Angel template. That said, you are no longer limited to just those prepackaged changes. As long as you can sit down and craft the code necessary to do it, you can theoretically make any biological change - both to your host, and to whoever they fuck.

400 cp - From Death, Life

The true purpose of the Angels is to extend the lifespan of the Gods. The more sex they have, both with lesser Angels and with their slaves, the more 'divinity' they collect inside their bodies. By extracting that 'divinity', the Gods can consume it to extend their own life. In short, if you so wish, instead of impregnating someone when you creampie them, you can instead add years to your lifespan and possibly take a few off visually as well. This is a bit more direct than it should be, but for the sake of simplicity I'll let you have it.

600 cp - Born To Rule

Perhaps your Angel is rebellious, even after their ascendance and with all your words in their ears. Maybe they were too much a prude, and tried to harm themselves out of shame. Regardless, in such a situation, the obvious thing to do would be to disconnect their mind from the body, and take it over yourself. Thankfully, you can do just that. Doing so might even open up a bit more room for you to shove alterations into them, since you no longer need their mind intact. Or maybe you want them to be forced to watch as you violate everyone they know and love, only for them to come begging for more? The price for disobeying a god is quite high, after all.

600 cp - What Is Given

I suppose I have made an assumption about you. That you knew enough about the human genome to make changes other than the prepackaged Angel set. Thankfully with this, you do. I suppose that's a side effect of studying them for well past one thousand years? Well, anyways. While your life might depend on the cycle of Angels rising and falling, there is no longer anything stopping you from customizing that cycle to your heart's content. However, due to your experience with the human genome, you have another skill. Specifically, you are now capable of reversing any changes you make to a person's biology, even if the procedure should have been permanent. What's more, if you do undo it, you have the option of erasing their memories of ever having it.

Conspiracy

100 cp - Daddy Long Legs

The Angels were, in an ironic turn of events, given a guardian angel of their own to assist their growth. Who then threw one of them off the roof. Yeah, not the smartest move. Anyways, people are far more likely to put up with any creepy or strange nonsense of yours if it benefits them somehow. Getting thrown off the roof wasn't very nice, but he did deal with the one trying to blackmail them, and erased the source of the blackmail material as well. How thoughtful of him.

100 cp - The Fruit Flowers

...This is the most useless thing ever, why is this important. Urg. Well, it would seem that you apparently have a newfound talent for wordplay. You know, simile, metaphor, incredibly vague comments about how the fruit has not yet flowered and the gardener needs to prune some of them away. Can these people not just say things plainly? Seriously, the whole mysterious organization angle was old last year, let alone when you started to play it to the hilt.

200 cp - Look Upon The Sinners

It's just one of those things that the crazy conspiracy people really do think that they're right more often than not. It takes quite a bit of rubbing their failures into their faces to make them change, and sadly, there hasn't been an opportunity to do so. On the far end of the spectrum however, is the fact that their delusions sometimes make them incredibly charismatic. Despite the fact that kidnapping women ought to be highly immoral, your ideology of 'they're monsters' smooths over most scruples. Ain't discrimination great?

200 cp - Professional Stalker

Maybe you were black ops for a few years, maybe you were just a policeman. Maybe - and this is extremely unlikely - you were a photographer? All of those would have useful skills for stalking and stakeouts. Those of course being the things that you are now skilled at. Need to follow someone discreetly? Done. Want to break in somewhere? Got some lockpicks for you. Need to hack that massive fucking vault door right behind the real one? ...I don't got anything for you specifically, but I'm pretty sure you know a guy who might be able to help

400 cp - It Simply Vanished

Of course, now that you've done a bit to earn their trust and gathered more information it's time to remove all traces you were ever here. Specifically, their body, the bloodstains, the evidence in the police lockup, and maybe an annoying investigator or two. Put it all together - or rather, take it away - and nobody will be able to solve this particular mystery. I suppose it's obvious by now, but when it comes to making the details vanish into oblivion, there's no one better than you. I'm sure you'll use this power for go - sorry, I can't finish the sentence without laughing.

400 cp - Research Department

Some members of the Zodiac are in cahoots with the Gods. Others are ignorant of their existence. The rest wish to contain their influence and control the Angels. But all of them seek their goal via the technology of the Gods and the biology of the Angels. The process the gods use to extend their life - what if it could be applied to humans? You are now a researcher of theirs, a scientist or doctor of some kind. Your new speciality is dissection - ripping apart these inhuman monsters and turning their blood and tears into something more useful to humankind. A serum of youth from the cum of an Angel is merely the easiest example.

600 cp - I LIVED BITCH

You have an incredible habit of not dying when you are supposed to. Probably something about your destiny to rule the world and live forever and blah blah blah. Regardless, you are capable of surviving things you really shouldn't. Medical attention arrives in record time, people forget to double-tap, the aliens coming to bombard the area and erase the evidence beam you up instead, the girl with half your soul accidentally sleeps with the guy with the other half thus getting you a body again... The list goes on. To a lesser extent, this also applies to any organizations or subordinates you have - it's no good to come back from the dead and be broke now is it?

600 cp - The Greater Good

Mankind needs a ruler. A firm hand on the reigns. Those chosen to become Angels do great things, but they also fall to base desires more often than not. They can't be trusted. But you? You're perfect. At least, that's what you keep telling yourself. Regardless of right and wrong, it would seem that people agree with you more often than not. Specifically, your enemies. In the event you are ever overthrown, fired, or maybe you simply quit, you'll find those replacing you to inevitably seek you out to ask for advice, to make a deal, or maybe even offer you your job back - at a reduced capacity, of course. Just because they've come to understand your vision doesn't mean they actually like you.

Angel

100 cp - Villa

One of the benefits of being able to mind control people - you can simply invite yourself into the nicest home you can find and make it your own. Or maybe have them sell it to you for a pittance? Regardless, you now have a cross between a decently sized mansion and a scenic cottage in the woods. It has a light staff of maids dedicated to it's upkeep, the cooking and cleaning, groceries, small repairs, that kind of stuff. And since they're probably your drones, they're also available for you to use and abuse 24/7. If not an angel, the staff are 'merely' exceedingly loyal to you.

200 cp - Private Academy

Why on earth would you want a school? Well, yes, the female teachers are mostly lookers. And yes, there's a high concentration of female students given that it's a female only school. ...And yes, you don't actually have to attend since you mind controlled the staff into always marking you present. There's a little bit of utility here, but honestly the sheer mass of bodies available to you is the true beauty of it - wasn't there a story where the mob boss got information on his rivals though listening to their kids complain?

400 cp - Hospital

Oh, wouldn't it be nice if one of your drones was a fancy schmancy doctor of some kind? It would let you have control over your medical file - you could remove all traces of any mention of you being odd somehow... And the nurses aren't bad looking either, you know? Well, thanks to that lucky strike you now have a fully staffed and fully funded hospital to look after your every minor injury - not that you really get those anymore. Honestly, It's probably more useful for it's information capacity, that people who try to investigate you always seem to try and use your own facilities. Not to mention, if they were to get injured, they're only a phone call and a visit away from becoming yours.

600 cp - Lucifer

How interesting. It would seem that you have a heretic god on your side - or perhaps a fallen angel? Regardless, this God was heavily damaged, only to be brought back by you - or perhaps by your queen, if you aren't one. Either way, he can hack into damn near anything, turn invisible, and can generate rings that when placed over your cock, will cause said dick to disappear from you and reappear on him - or out of another ring, if you want. Or if you were a bit more open minded, perhaps you could shoot a bullet through them?

God

100 cp - Oculus

The physical form of a God is quite small, and quite honestly resembles a worm. Or at least, a newborn does - an adult is slightly thicker, but not by that much. Regardless, as a result of your bodies extreme weakness, your kind made a series of orbs, about half the size of the human head. Quite frankly, they are extremely useful, able to fly, generate limbs and tools made from the same material as the Vimana, hack lesser technology... What a clever species you are.

200 cp - Collar

One of the devices made to work alongside the Angels is this rather simple collar. Well, I say alongside. It's meant to control them via overriding their mind. Whoever wears this collar becomes unable to act on their own impulses, and must obey you. Well, not anyone. It was designed with normal humans and Angels in mind, so don't go throwing it on Godzilla or Superman. Still, it can completely shut down the Angels, for when it's time for them to come home and they try to rebel.

400 cp - Extraction Protocol

Under normal circumstances, this would be the device that turns an Angel back into a normal person and deprives them of their memory. They would be forced to cum their brains out, generating dozens upon dozens of your young. Their fleeting lives would then be used as fuel to extend your own. However, I already gave you that. Instead, this device - or attachment if you prefer, for it's part of the Oculus - is now capable of doing so to any form of biological modification. It no longer matters what you take from them, only that you do, and energy will be created.

600 cp - Vimana

Where there are aliens, is it not logical to assume there is also a spaceship? Congratulations, you now have one. Strictly speaking this ship does not have a name, though an ancient Angel took to calling it Vimana, and so the Gods have accepted the name. Regardless, the ship seems to never run out of energy, can cloak itself against all modern methods of detection, has a transportation beam for easy entrance and exit, and even has a small number of 'landing crafts'. Please keep in mind that the ship cannot leave the solar system in its current state, as it is far too old.

Zodiac

100 cp - Official Documents

Now, why on earth would a man who graduated one of the best colleges in the country - with a degree in economics, no less - choose to become a simple policeman? Well, because he's part of a secret conspiracy, and they needed a mole on the force. Regardless, these set of papers all declare you to be qualified for whatever job you want/need. Better yet, while fake, they are official fakes, and thus cannot be proved wrong. Unless you were stupid enough to show the same person conflicting ones.

200 cp - Iodine Guns

The God's biology is an odd thing. No brain, yet intelligence. Literally the size of a worm, yet they built a spaceship. They can use sexual fluids as a communication medium. And they all but dissolve when exposed to Iodine. Sadly, a simple bullet is unlikely to pierce their Oculus. Thankfully, the Angels have no such defense. With this, you can retrofit any weapon you own to shoot iodine rounds, or maybe to add a 'venom gland' to a melee weapon? Comes with a shipping container full of ammo, refills monthly.

400 cp - Abduction Gear

The Zodiac are exceedingly fond of using the Angels as a resource. After all, their cum can be processed into an elixir of youth. Who knows what else could be made from them? With that in mind, you have everything a kidnapper could need. A number of drugs, to knock them out. A portable bed with attached IV, to keep them out. Even your own personal cargo plane, to transport them to wherever your secret laboratory is. A untappable cell phone, to report your success. A containment cell no human could break out of, if you need them awake for some reason. I'm sure you get the idea.

600 cp - Elysium

One of Zodiacs crowning achievements is the usage of tech borrowed from the Gods to create a special serum. Well, several serums I suppose. However, this serum - and a great deal of accompanying medical tech - can be used to physically interact with the soul, surgically removing it, before implanting it into another body. As you might imagine, this is something the elder members of the Zodiac are quite interested in. Sadly, not just anyone can be used as a replacement - on top of that, it only works on young children. No more than five years of age. Still, with careful management and the right minds, this could be a great boon.

Companions

50 cp / 100 cp - Prophet

But of course, there are none in this world who are truly alone. The Angels have their workers and slaves, the Zodiac have their agents, and the Gods their pantheon. That is why I will offer you the chance to bring a prior ally into the world with you. An ally of the same origin as you will cost a mere 50 cp, while an ally of an opposing side would be a slightly more costly 100 cp. Regardless of their origin, each companion will receive a sum of half your own cp AFTER drawbacks.

50 cp / 100 cp - Gautama

A buddha is someone who has found enlightenment - something all three factions of this world would be quick to claim as their own. Regardless, you have found someone that you desire to take with you into the next jump. Assuming you are on good terms with them, simply invite them to take your hand. If they agree, then away we go. People of the same origin as you are worth 50 cp, while opposing origins are 100 cp. People of no origin at all, the utterly normal, are also 50 cp, if you so desire to take one of them.

100 cp / 200 cp - Constellation

A single star can shine brightly, but I find them to be most beautiful when surrounded by others. Don't you agree? That's why instead of taking a single person with you, I will allow you to take up to sixteen people with you. For 100 cp, these people must all be of the same origin as you - or normal, as mentioned in the previous option. For 200 cp, you are unrestricted, and may bring anyone, regardless of which faction they belong to. On top of that, they no longer need to agree with you - this is very much your harem of slaves, not an equal partner as Gautama was.

Drawbacks

+100 cp - Bodice Ripper

Let me tell you a little secret. The cock of an Angel is infinitely stronger than their underwear. As a result, it's less a possibility and more of a fact that them getting a boner will ruin said clothing. You now have this same problem, or one very similar. Maybe it's bad aim, maybe you're a gusher, maybe you're impatient and like to rip and tear. Regardless, any time you get aroused, at least one piece of clothing you're wearing will be ruined in record time. Actually having sex will probably ruin the entire outfit.

+100 cp - Cutie on Camera

Smile, you're on candid camera. Well, not really but you do have a rather bad habit of being on camera. Peepers, stalkers, and policemen, oh my. Now, some of these photos can and will be perfectly normal, nothing to worry about. Others are less photographs and are more full on pornographic videos of you getting it on. As you can imagine, those ones can and will be an issue for you.

+100 cp - Last Will

It would seem that you've been infected by an Angel, despite the fact that a non-queen shouldn't have been able to do that. As a result, your every dream is a naughty one of their lover. This draws you towards them, makes you love them yourself, and gives you a burning need to deliver their final (or maybe not so final?) message. And no, this won't go away once you do so - any time away from your new love is physically painful to you.

+200 cp - Black Haired Four Eyes

Maybe you have a harem of lesser Angels. Maybe you sleep with the maids. Maybe you are simply a playboy with a reputation. Regardless, your lovers - or those in love with you - will do anything and everything to ensure that they come out on top, up to and including selling out their competition to the ones who tried to murder you. All's fair in love and war, you know? To be more precise, you have at least one person is like this, and the instant they either succeed or are dealt with, another will take their place.

+200 cp - What Were We Talking About?

It would seem that you have memory issues. Or are easily distracted. Or maybe even both. Regardless, whenever you learn information that you would deem important, something will happen that distracts you. Lab results are in? It's quite difficult to read and get a blowjob at the same time, surely you can put the report down for a few minutes. While it doesn't have to be, and won't always, more often than not this will be the fault of your sex drive. Or maybe the Angels sex drive, since the other origins spy on them a lot.

+200 cp - Endless Lust

While Zodiac is excellent at creating things from the Angels, they do have their failures. Specifically, you. As a result of their meddling, you now have somewhere in the vicinity of four or five cocks - two or three in your crotch, one on each breast, and maybe another elsewhere. And yes, even the Angels find you disgusting, even if you used to be one. And because you have so many dicks, your sex drive has raised to match - specifically, to yes. No that's not a number, but it's still accurate. After sating your lusts on whomever is unlucky enough to cross your path, it is a matter of hours until you are reduced to a mindless beast who only seeks pleasure again.

+300 cp - Grigori

The Grigori was the name of an order of angels, one that almost unilaterally fell or were banished from heaven. For this world, it means an Angel that was harvested and forgot their time of being an Angel. If they even survived. For you? It means the loss of all your powers. The supernatural, the scientific, even the simple yet extreme. And in one years time, if you happen to be an Angel, it includes the ones you gain here. You will be as an utterly ordinary human for your time here.

+300 cp - King of Kings

I told you before that the great kings, conquerors, and wise men of old were those gifted knowledge and power by the Gods, did I not? In recent years, the amount has dropped dramatically - those chosen are no longer the ones with ambition to become a leader, merely content to stroke their ego while you stroke their dick. This is no longer true. If you are an Angel, then the Zodiac has captured and experimented on another group, and is about to infiltrate and take over every government in the world. If you are a Zodiac, then it is several groups of Angels about to do the same. As a God, it is both. Your job is to stop them. If any group is definitively in charge at the end of your ten years here, you lose. Go directly home, do not pass go, do not collect \$200. Additionally, the sides you have to deal with are souped up somewhat - the Angels are suitable to be kings, and the Zodiac conspiracy explodes in power.

Ending
End of Report - Next Jump

DRII - Stay Here

Phallic Girls - Go Home

Notes

The difference between Lucifer and Oculus is that Lucifer has a pilot, and a human won't fit inside Oculus. And no, the Earworm perk doesn't actually let you shrink.