



The Queen Of Penis
Jumpchain by Cthulhu Fartagn

The Story Thus Far

Off the coast of Japan there exists a small island with a replica of the Roman coliseum on it. This island is known as Futanari Island, and it is the place where the World Futanari Cup is held. Every year, as much of the worlds Futanari population as will fit on the island will gather to attend this tournament held in the style of the ancients, the long forgotten and recently revived 'battle fuck'. With it, the greatest Futanari in the world is identified each year. Idols, assassins, olympic athletes, even outright nobility - all of these Futanari and more will gather for the tournament.

Oh? What's a Futanari? Well, it's a woman with a penis. There's an image up above, you know? Anyways, as sexy as this tournament is, who came up with it? Who is hosting it? Exactly how perverted are they? And who is going to win this year's World Futanari Cup? All of these questions and more are things that you're going to have to find out for yourself. In the meantime... Well, have fun!

+1000 cp

Origins Pick One

Newcomer

Hello there my new friend! You might be a bit confused by what's going on, so let me go into a bit more detail. You're on Futanari Island, home of the World Futanari Cup, a sex tournament. Whether you entered yourself or someone thought it would be a good idea to enter you - probably without telling you, if you're this confused - you've somehow ended up as a competitor. Good luck!

Newcomers must be Futanari, and can swap to it for free.

Competitor

Beginner's luck only takes you so far in life. Sooner or later you'll need to try and find your place in the world, the area in which you excel beyond others, or just the thing you want to spend the rest of your life doing. That could be participating in martial arts tournaments, or it could be being a police officer. Either way, you're a professional of some kind who has ended up in the tournament - possibly for the second or third time, depending on the specifics.

Competitors must be Futanari, and can swap to it for free.

Hostess

You're not a member of the tournament, you're the one holding it in the first place! Or, perhaps, the announcer who is yelling out what kind of sex position everyone is using, as well as how many sexual partners they've previously had. There's a bit of variance here, but at the bare minimum you're part of the crew running the tournament rather than actually part of it. Less sex for you personally, but there's a hell of a view as a consolation prize.

Hostesses may swap to Female or Futanari for free.

Age and Gender

Your age may be freely chosen as long as it makes sense for your origin, and genders are described above.

Discounts

100 cp perks and items are free to their respective origins.
All others half off as appropriate.

Perks

Newcomer

100 cp - Hentai Grade Sex Drive

The Futanari gender, as a whole, is more than a bit over the top compared to the more 'normal' genders. It turns out being both at once has consequences, whodathunk? More precisely, a lot of your sexual attributes are twice that of a normal person. Your dick is twice as big as the average guy, your breasts are twice as big as the average woman, and you can cum twice as much and last twice as long - and often those measurements are against a man and a woman, not just one of them. Hell, even once you're wrung out, you can get hard again twice as fast. It's almost like you have a body made purely for having sex or something.

100 cp - This Is A Futanari World

And you know what would be neat? If every jump after this was also a Futanari world. From here on out, every jump you visit will have at least a small Futanari population doing their thing, and representing anywhere from 10% of the world population, to having replaced the male gender. They might not be hosting worldwide battle fuck tournaments depending on their numbers, but you can be assured that the vast majority of them are going to be down to fuck at the drop of the hat simply due to how high their sex drive is. Additionally, the Futanari population is also going to be welcomed with open arms. Men think it's exotic, women think it's hot, some religions might think they're blessed by the gods, so on and so forth. None of that societal backlash for being different, please and thank you.

200 cp - That's My God Damn Fetish

As it turns out, asking a total newbie to the battle fuck scene to get on a stage in front of thousands of people and duke it out - dick it out? - with another Futanari tends to result in a bit of stage fright. Fortunately for you, you have a switch. There are some fetishes, positions, body shapes, situations, etc all, that once you encounter sends you into a sort of overdrive, which you're free to choose. While in this mental zone, anything you would perceive as a negative trait gets suppressed - such as uncertainty, body shyness, exhaustion, and similar undesirables - leaving you able to exert more than your full effort towards the goal of fucking who or whatever just got your motor running into the damn ground.

200 cp - Beginners Fuck

Skill, talent, decently sized dick, the proper mindset - a competitor in the World Futanari Cup can have all of these things and still get fucked down by another contestant, because for all their preparation, the other girl was just better. Because you didn't get lucky. In your case, however, that's not all that likely to happen. Whether it's because you give off the air of an innocent at they want to take their time defiling you, because your first opponent is also a newcomer, or just because they're arrogant, you have a tendency to have your 'firsts' occur against people you wouldn't mind pounding into oblivion. Here in the WFC that might mean that your first match is against your favorite porn star, while in a more normal fighting tournament, maybe they'd go easy on you because you spent the last half hour before you realized they were your next opponent flirting with them.

400 cp - I Wanna Have Outdoor Sex

Training for a Battle Fuck is an interesting proposition, isn't it? Do you do reps with weights hanging off your dick so that you can hold a girl up with nothing but the strength of your cock? Edge yourself endlessly to ensure that your creampiees hit with enough force to have a girl achieve liftoff? Well, you could. Or you could just have a shitton of sex. The kinkier the better. Which is seemingly exactly what you did - you've apparently had a great deal of sex over the course of your life, which has resulted in you being fucking great at fucking. In fact, you fucked so much that you somehow ended up as a halfway decent martial artist. Probably from all those weird positions, or maybe a couple of dares you needed to do in order to fuck those girls in the first place.

400 cp - I've Jacked Off To Her

Participating in a battle fuck is also an interesting proposition, especially if you somehow didn't know that you were going to end up doing that. I mean, if you suddenly discovered that you were going to have to fuck a girl you had a major crush on in front of an entire audience, it makes sense you might get stage fright. All you can really do is put on a brave face and hold on for dear life. And as it turns out, you thrive in that kind of situation. Like seriously, a girl could throw you into the air, impale you on her cock, and then fill you up with a few gallons of cum, and assuming you haven't fainted then the first thing that's going to go through your head is 'I want to do that to her'. And you absolutely can, because as it turns out there's no such thing as a sex move you can't copy.

600 cp- It's Fine If I'm Not Human, Right?

The battle fuck is a modernized version of the ancient Egyptian futanari duels. And, appropriately, you're something ancient. Well, you might actually be fairly young, but your species isn't something seen since the days of antiquity. Specifically, you're a Succubus - or, half-Succubus. This grants you various powers - once you hit a certain point of arousal, your hair will turn white, your ears will become pointed, and your eyes will gain slitted pupils. You will also be able to vastly amplify your own sexual talent and fertility by absorbing semen from others, and release pheromones that will cause anyone who is exposed to them to immediately hit maximum horniness and stay there. With sufficient concentration, they'll start orgasming and keep going until their balls run dry.

600 cp - Everyone's Semen

Well this is somewhat amusing. I never expected to see a Succubus wield the power of friendship in order to help a hag get pregnant, but I guess here we are. To start with, you make friends really easily. Specifically, you make friends by fucking them. It probably has something to do with the 'Masters Right', but once you've thoroughly had your way with a girl they seem to quickly gain a positive opinion of you for reasons that have nothing to do with sex. It's probably something to do with a Succubus's ability to seduce people, if slightly more wholesome. Additionally, while their ability to drain people for energy is well known, in your case if this energy is willingly given or even taken from someone who truly loves you, you'll find that it's vastly more effective. But, since being a succubus is technically another perk, this applies to pretty much any application of sex, be it just fooling around with your girlfriend or perhaps ritually sacrificing someone's virginity.

Competitor

100 cp - Thematic Thighs

Alright, to start with, let's have you pick a theme of some kind. It'll be important later. Maybe you're a gravure model, or a princess. Or maybe you'd rather be a scientist? From now on, you'll find that picking up skills and tricks within the bounds of that theme will come more naturally and flow easier. As a model, you'll need to spend less effort taking care of your appearance, and will have an easier time finding the right outfit to really drive people wild. Or perhaps as a scientist you have an easier time picking up new concepts and applying them to your creations. Little boons, mostly based around being skilled or picking up new skills, but useful to have. The theme you choose will also modify several other perks and items.

100 cp - Large And In Charge

Tell me - does a futanari use the men's room, or the ladies? Well, assuming that people don't just start making a third bathroom just for them, then the answer is whichever one they feel like. As a result of being an inherently lewd gender, futanari are largely exempt from things like 'public decency'. Only in a casual sort of way, however. You can use whichever bathroom you want or walk around with your cock hanging out if your current outfit just isn't designed to really hide it - a pair of hotpants could only hide the smallest of cocks, and a tight swimsuit can't hide anything at all, for example. Sadly, this does not mean you can actually do anything with it - it's still indecent for you to jack off in public, just not for you to let it all hang out.

200 - Thematic Skills

Now we're getting somewhere. Remember that theme you picked out? Let's send it into overdrive. If you're an idol, you're now drop dead sexy enough to be the top idol in the business. If you're a scientist, I bet you could make any number of custom sex toys in no time at all. Or maybe you're a gymnast who can perform some truly absurd sex positions. This isn't entirely limited to what makes sense, because you're better than that. Additionally, you can also modify your looks to be in line with your theme. A princess might be utterly elegant even when fucked senseless, or a criminal might have the sort of appearance that leaves her looking like a dashing rogue rather than someone inherently untrustworthy.

200 cp - The Master's Right

As part of the World Futanari Tournament, contestants are expected to fuck their opponent into submission. But because one round is rarely enough for any futanari powerful enough to be invited, part of their reward for winning is their opponent. Specifically, they can do as they please to them for the next 24 hours. Now, sadly, competitions like the WFT are a rarity, so if you wish you can add this sort of agreement onto any win you make in an official capacity, with the specifics rising and falling with how official things are and how important they are. A sparring match in a backstreet before the tournament starts might only earn you a single blowjob, while an official tournament for children's card games might earn you a few hours - meanwhile, children's card games for the fate of the world might earn you several days.

400 cp - Thematic Techniques

Overdrive? That's not thinking big enough. Let's shift into ludicrous speed. Your theme, whatever it may be, now affords you access to things that straight up don't make sense. A princesses hobby of reading up on naval warfare might allow her to fire her dick like it's a twelve inch cannon rather than 'just' a penis. An idol might somehow be able to channel the rabid devotion of her fans to make it so that you cum from giving her a blowjob rather than the other way around. A scientist wouldn't just make sex toys, they'd have a fully working sexbot as their lab assistant and fuckbuddy. Additionally, you now have what I can best describe as some kind of sexual martial arts - you could throw someone into the air with a flip and have them impale themselves on your cock on the way down. Does it make sense? No. Does it look cool? Hell yeah. God knows what it would be like if you actually chose martial arts as your theme.

400 cp - Second Strongest Dick

Let me ask you something of a strange question - why would the second place contestant of a contest be invited back the next year, but not the actual winner? Why, because the winner is likely in a coma after getting fucked into oblivion by a succubus. In any event, you now have a very strange sort of luck - whenever you fail at something, you inevitably meet someone who can help you either overcome your failure or perhaps claim victory themselves with your help. For example, after coming in second in a tournament where the price is getting your soul sucked out through your dick, you might find yourself somehow ending up in a relationship with another girl who not only has immense potential for the Battle Fuck, but who has the exact qualifications needed to help you not die after winning.

600 cp - Thematic Overdrive

Alright, let's take a bit of a break. Up until now I've been discussing all the ways that you could be empowered based on a single theme. But you might have powers outside of that, or even other themes that you gained from other places. With this, you can temporarily change those other themes you may or may not have to fall under the sway of whatever choice you made by Thematic Thighs. Martial arts styles or mastery of a weapon? Magical affinities? Perhaps even mundane skills such as cooking or making jewelry? All of those can be shifted to fall under the sway of your new theme - as can every power you have, if you so desire. Obviously you can't have both at once, but that shouldn't be too limiting. Perhaps you are a magic knight with the power to set your sword ablaze? Mostly likely you can now set your cock ablaze - possibly literally, possibly metaphorically - and spray nigh-molten cum if you so desire.

600 cp - Battle Fucker

The roots of the WFT lie in the ancient Egyptian futanari duels, wherein futanari competed to make each other cum first. As an old sport, it's also naturally a respectable one. Probably. At least it isn't endangering the world like their card games. However, it is also somewhat limited in scope, as it is by its nature only a sport that futanari can compete in. However, we can take things a bit further. With this, you may make the WFT a bit more equal opportunity and make it so that men, or even women, are invited. Of course, this makes it more of a general sexual combat kind of deal. In fact, you'll find that most combat that you end up involved in is now sexual combat. Mugging in a back alley? They need to sexually dominate you as part of their threats. And if you dominate them, you might just walk away with their wallet.

Hostess

100 cp - Everybody Get Hard!

With a sport as lewd as the battle fuck, it ought to come as no surprise that things aren't quite as tame as an ordinary sport. Or, more blatantly, it should come as no surprise that half the audience is going to be jacking off to the fight. With that in mind, you've got two things going for you. The first is that you've got a dead sexy voice. You'd do great as the commentator for a sporting event such as the battle fuck, or maybe if you wanted to make some asmr. The second is that you enable a certain level of audience participation in lewd acts. It might still be illegal for futanari to have sex in public, but as long as you're the one telling people to jack off to the ones doing the fucking, somehow that's fine.

100 cp - Vacation Destination

I'm sure you know this already, but the World Futanari Tournament is held on a tropical island. There technically isn't a resort or anything here, but the Kuroki Company still hires receptionists in playboy bunny outfits to get everyone settled in their accommodations for however long they plan on staying. With that in mind, you're an excellent enabler for vacations. You can mix a good drink, teach a girl to surf, and keep a polite smile on your face while you talk with customers even if another girl is under the desk sucking you off for her lunch break. Basically, you're capable of filling every position a person on vacation might need help from, be it bartender, chef, hotel clerk, or fuckbuddy.

200 cp - Gimme Some Exposition Here

You wanna know one of the biggest issues an announcer might face when it's suddenly revealed that magic is real and one of the competitors is half-succubus? Not having a clue as to what's going on - or what to announce. Thankfully, whenever you dramatically proclaim your lack of knowledge, someone will pop their head up to tell you about that thing. For example, that half-Succubus's girlfriend might poke her head into your broadcast to explain that, yes, magic is real and also to tell you about what kinds of powers you can expect her to use as a succubus. Basically, don't worry about not knowing things, you've got some help.

200 cp - An Eye For "Talent"

Over the course of your life, you have fucked. Left god knows how many guys and girls weeping that you wouldn't be theirs, and probably broken more bed frames than most people have eaten bread in their lives. For starters, this means that you're basically as good at sex as is humanly possible to be. But the more important aspect of this is that it makes you an excellent judge of 'character'. You can tell exactly how big someone's cock is just from the way they walk, and gauge their sperm count just from seeing their cock. Heck, you can guess how many sexual partners a woman has had in the past from how pink their nipples are. Does that make sense? No, not really. But you can, because you've had THAT much sex.

400 cp - Resurrecting Dead Religions

The central premise of your time in this jump, the World Futanari Tournament, isn't actually all that strange of a thing. From the days of yore in Egypt, a similar sport known as the Battle Fuck was popular among certain parts of the population. At its core, however, it's basically just an excuse to have sex with a bunch of people, which became easier and easier as time passed and so the 'sport' fell out of the public eye. You, however, want it back. To that end, you are an advertising genius, and are able to navigate the legal quagmire of society, and leverage bribery, mind control, and sex appeal like nobody's business. Once all that is combined, you become utterly amazing at pushing various lewd, perverted, sexual, or otherwise publicly indecent activities as mainstream. Even if the WFT wasn't already a major thing, you could probably make your own inside a year or two. Assuming you had the resources, at least. You can even prevent people from noticing that the winner disappeared off the face of the earth after a week or two with enough social media manipulation!

400 cp - Regulation Standards

Alright, you've done a media blitz and arranged for a few laws to be passed that make things easier for you. What next? Well, obviously, you start to set up the actual tournament. You are now qualified to hold pretty much any position involved in the running of said tournament, and I do mean that literally. You're obviously qualified as an announcer, and that means you understand the various moves and plays to give an accurate report. But you could also run a concession stand, a chef in a nearby restaurant, a not-quite-a-maid who cleans up the local hotels, a landscaper who makes sure the outside of the arena looks nice, or a camerawoman making sure that the tournament is being recorded properly and from a good angle. And a few more things besides. ...You've worn a lot of hats in your lifetime.

600 cp - Everything For Baby Pictures

Obsession is the most powerful force in the world. Some say it's having a good army, some say it's money, but those are merely raw power - they have no default purpose or use other than to maintain themselves. It's when someone takes them and bends them to their will that they become truly dangerous. It's when someone obsessed with a specific outcome takes them and uses them to force the world to capitulate to their demands, their desires, that they become a force for change that cannot be stopped. And that's you. You don't just choose what you want to work towards on a given day - you choose your obsession for that day. And the more obsessed with something you are, the more effective you become at getting them. Even if you had no legal identity and knew nothing about business, if that was what you focused on for, say, a year, any company would be glad to have you. After a decade, you might as well start your own simply because none of the others can keep up.

600 cp - I Wanna Be The Milf

You know, it was supposed to be a big shock when Hitomi revealed that Haruka was half succubus, but there was one person there who wasn't the least bit shocked to discover that. You. After all, you already knew such things existed on account of being a succubus yourself. You could be a few hundred years old and barely look a day past twenty five. That's not true though, you're probably thirty six. This affords you two things - first off, an immortal's perspective on life, which has resulted in you gathering an absurd number of ordinary skills from cooking and cleaning to running major businesses. The second? Your actual nature as a succubus. You'll never look older than you feel, can absorb sexual energy through fluids, can enter and manipulate people's dreams, and a truly phenomenal ability to simply look at people and immediately know almost everything about their sex life, among a few other minor powers. Try to use them... well, not responsibly, but at least not harmfully, alright?

General

Free - Oh God My Back

Tell me, can you feel eternity crawling down your spine? Time marches ever forwards, we grow old and die, the 3DS is a retro console and soon the Switch will be too. And quite frankly, getting old sucks. Well, unless you're immortal, which is an option in this jump. For those who can't afford that or aren't interested in it however, I offer you this - you'll never have creaky knees or bad backs again. I can't stop you from aging, but I can at least let you age gracefully and stop your body from falling out from under you before you're thirty. This won't stop more extreme things such as cancer or organ failure, but you shouldn't be here long enough for those to do you in, and if they somehow become an issue anyways, you probably did something wrong.

Items

Newcomer

100 cp - Hottest Hits and Fattest Dicks

Futanari are often considered to be an inherently lewd gender. Given that their idea of a martial arts tournament is sex based, that's maybe deserved. In any event, during the times where you don't have a partner to help you get off, you're going to have to handle things yourself. I.e, masturbate. And for that, we'll turn to Rebecca Bananaman, the number one futanari gravure idol. Or more specifically, porn of her. How's that saying go, one for watching, one for keeping, one for missionary purposes, and one for blasting your load all over? Eh, something like that. Regardless, you have a good chunk of material covering this buxom blonde and her massive cock. And some other stuff, but for the purposes of this item Rebecca is the star of the show and our cocks are always grateful for her work.

200 cp - Island Getaway

Do you know, we have no idea what Haruka and Hitomi do for a living? The story starts with them going on vacation and kind of stays there for quite a while. While I'm disinclined to give you a job, I can go in the other direction fairly easily - you are now the proud owner of a small boat, suitable for two people to live on for a few days at a time, and always receive heavy discounts from any kind of beachfront property, be it renting a house or going to a restaurant. Additionally, once a year you also receive tickets to a popular tourist destination, free of charge. Beach access optional but preferred.

400 cp - Dream Wedding

So, Haruka isn't the most enthusiastic participant in the World Futanari Tournament, largely because she has no idea what's going on or why she's here. That said, she quickly changes her tune when Hitomi mentions that the prize money would be enough for their dream wedding. Those two, huh? Regardless, I'd like to offer you... exactly that. Your dream wedding. Just take this little ticket and rip it in half, and the universe starts to bend in half to let you have the perfect wedding. Better than perfect in some cases. The venues are available when you call, the planner you want has a sudden cancellation, your guests don't have any problems getting there, and you win the lottery just in time to pay for all of it. Or, if you don't currently have a girlfriend you want to shack up with, you can hand this to someone else and let them have THEIR dream wedding.

600 cp - 10 Minutes Of Fame

You know, you have to wonder. How did Haruka miss the existence of a world wide tournament dedicated specifically to futanari, especially when her girlfriend was last year's runner up? Have they only been dating for 11 months? Eh, it's not that important. What is important is that you also have a ticket to this tournament. And to some other tournament. And to lots of other tournaments, actually. See, every year, you're gonna get an invitation to participate in something. It might be a sports competition, it might be ancient Egyptian sex games, it might be a political debate. What matters is that it will be something you're at least moderately good at, mildly interested in, and will have a prize that you really really want. The specifics will change every time, and you'll rarely be invited back to the same kind of competition, but don't let that get you down. It's just more chances to shine!

Competitor

100 cp - Invitation

You're not just anyone who showed up one day on Futanari Island and thought to try your hand, you were specifically invited for one reason or another. Maybe you were in the last tournament and had a good showing, or maybe you were on the news a few weeks back and they thought inviting you would be interesting. However it happened, you got your tickets in the mail. This plain white envelope will arrive yearly and will contain plane tickets, boat rental, a room at a nearby hotel, everything they think you need to attend their tournament. As for who is sending them? Who knows. Maybe you should go, if only to find out. I promise it will be at least somewhat interesting.

200 cp - Thematic Tools

In most forms of martial arts, you're generally not allowed to use anything but your own body. Maybe some protective gear, but weapons? Nope, sorry, not allowed. And yet, at least one contestant in this year's World Futanari Tournament is bringing a sexbot into the arena. You'd think that would be against the rules, but somehow it isn't. In any event, you have a small handful of things that support your theme - perhaps it's the spare parts you're going to want to make that sexbot out of if you happen to be a scientist, or maybe you'd want some drugs to spice things up and knock people out as a criminal. Hell, this could be history books if you were the kind of person who liked to name their sex positions after famous landmarks - you'd probably be extra inspired to make new moves after reading them.

400 cp - Futalympics

What, did you think the World Futanari Tournament was the only thing of its kind? That's just not true. What you have here is, simply put, a sport or competition of your choosing. It is seemingly designed to be participated in entirely by futanari, spectated by mostly futanari, and jacking off to the athlete's bodies mid-competition is not only accepted but even expected. This can be as large as an entire second copy of the Olympics, but with only futanari participants, or simply be an additional 'division' of the sport, much like women's soccer or womens football. They exist, but the original is still probably more important. As a side effect, this will ensure that future jumps have a population of Futanari large enough to deserve their own sports section, and will cause Futanari in general to become mildly more athletic. I won't say that they're 'fighting game humans' rather than regular ones, but it's close.

600 cp - Thematic Life

Alright, one last time. Remember when you picked a theme? Scientist, idol, princess, criminal, martial artist, even assassin? With this, you have the backstory needed to fully bring that into reality. If you're a princess, then congratulations, because you're in line to inherit the throne of england. Hell, you probably have your own castle, complete with maids, a personal movie theatre, and a bunch of other 'rich person' things installed. If you're a scientist, you have your own laboratory with a great deal of funding and likely contracts with a couple of different major companies to develop this or that. As a criminal - uh. Well. You have an arrest record. And possibly a shitton of kids from all the women you raped, but in this case I'm going to say you either get a prison as your 'kingdom' or perhpas a small criminal empire. Depends on how you want to run things. I'm sure you get the idea for this, right?

Hostess

100 cp - Ancient Egyptian Sex Games

The Battle Fuck is an ancient art, and you have the relics to prove it. You are now the proud owner of a series of wall fragments, ancient scrolls, painted pots, and so forth that are all decorated in such a way as to tell the history of the Battle Fuck throughout the history of a small handful of cultures, such as the ancient Egyptian dynasty of Pharaohs or the glory days of the Roman Empire. While technically pornographic due to their nature, they instead fall into a 'classy' sort of pornography that prevents busybodies from trying to censor them when they are displayed in a museum. Speaking of which, you may choose to have this collection carefully packed away in shipping crates, likely by whoever was paid to dig them up, or as an exhibition in a major museum.

200 cp - Competitor Profiles

The World Futanari Tournament only inviting eight people at a time is a bit strange, but that's only if you fail to account for the many many people who don't deserve to stand on the world stage, or who there isn't enough information on in order to make a proper conclusion. To that end, you have a series of profiles. These information packets will automatically populate themselves based on any actions taken within your domain, be that eating at a restaurant you own, flying on an airline you own, or perhaps being interviewed on a tv station you control. Simple information will include what they ordered or where they were going, but more advanced things like their likes and dislikes, their hobbies, and their sperm count will randomly show up as well.

400 cp - Futanari Island

Congratulations, you're now the nominal owner of Futanari Island. Technically speaking the place is its own city and thus has its own mayor and city council, but you own the majority of the property on the island, or might be the mayor yourself. In any event, as you should know this island is shaped like a combined male and female symbol, and is a very popular tourist spot for futanari, though when the WFT isn't active the island has less activity and is much quieter. You have a permanent residence on the island, a well stocked beachside condo with a small but well equipped laboratory and information center hidden underground nearby. Optionally, the native population of the island may be largely to entirely futanari.

600 cp - Kuroki Company

You know, was the Battle Fuck even real? Or was it a made up invention of a succubus who was searching for the manliest futanari in the world to have sex with? It would take an awful lot of money and connections to gaslight an entire planet into thinking such a thing existed. And fortunately - or unfortunately, depending on your perspective - that is exactly what you have. This is the Kuroki Company - or the Jumper Company if you want your name on the billboards. It's a company built by an immortal being and dedicated not to shipping a product, but to wide sweeping sociological changes. Like the kind you'd need to either resurrect a dead sport, if not fake one entirely. Its mundane business is childcare, with the company making pretty much anything and everything children ages ten and under could possibly want, from baby food and diapers to their own entertainment lines of cartoons and toys. It also uses that money to hold the World Futanari Tournament once a year, assuming you're interested in that.

General

50 cp - Shaped Like Sex

You know, the island that the main plot of this jump takes place on is shaped like the futanari sex symbol. And the colosseum that the fight takes place in is the Penis Colosseum. In short, there are sex jokes and sex shaped jokes everywhere. With that in mind, I have two options for you - the base level of this purchase and a separate thing. Firstly, you may own a simple vehicle, appropriate for your background. A car or boat, or perhaps a motorcycle. This vehicle is themed after a penis. It's long and thin and probably has two large bulbs at the back. Don't ask me how it works, it just does. The second offer is that of an import - you can import an item you already own into this and have it work the same way. Penis-plane, anyone? Oh, and I did say item, not vehicle. If you want to import a building into this and have it subtly look like a giant vagina, that's also valid.

300 cp - Ancient Egyptian Sex Games

You know, it seems kinda weird that there's a sport that only one gender can participate in. Or maybe that's just a comment about how futanari is the most important thing in this world, so obviously they have their own special sport? Anyways, that's boring, so let's have people get a bit more into things. Pick a card game. The ancient Egyptian one is preferred, but we can also do the five color one, or maybe a simpler one based on a long running anime. Regardless, you now have a small deck of cards from that game, likely a custom set based upon the Battle Fuck. Don't worry about the blatant sex, these cards will remain tournament legal and uncensored in other worlds, though that isn't the important point. The important thing is that you can choose up to seven simple magical spells or abilities that would reasonably be part of that deck, and use the cards as a focus to actually cast those spells.

Companions

You gain a 100 cp stipend in this section

50 cp / 300 cp - Companion Import

If you want to bring some of your companions into the jump with you, you can. You may import one of them for 50 cp, or eight of them for 300 cp. Regardless of how many you import, each companion gains 600 cp to play with and all the same choices you get, with the exclusion of them taking companions of their own or any drawbacks.

50 cp - Companion Export

If you're more interested in making new friends, I can also arrange that. With each purchase of this I'll arrange for you to have a meeting that leaves a good first impression with a character of your choice. Not many of them have any real level of detail to their lives, but if one of them appeals to you then by all means.

50 cp - Magical Girl Of Lust And Justice

Hailing from Germany and more recently Japan, this childlike futanari fighter is plagued by numerous health problems and yet perseveres to be a top ranker despite that. Despite being pushing thirty, the woman still looks twelve or thirteen due to a genetic illness that prevented her from growing up and so looks like a little fairy with her white hair and pale skin. Suitably, she takes the opportunity to act like a child to throw people off their games, such as her combat outfit being a recreation of a magical girls outfit. Mind you, this does nothing to hide the one part of her body that did grow up, her fairly massive cock. When not preparing for tournaments and the like, she spends a bit of time reading various fairytales and myths, and utterly ruining people at online fighting games. Often while getting blown off by her sister or one of her sisters friends

50 cp - Wardens Of Distorted Desire

Parents always tell their children they can be anything they want when they grow up, and this pair of twins decided they were going to be prison wardens and promptly ran with it. The elder sister is a bit violent, a loudmouth, and has a fairly large cock for her body size. The younger is more even tempered, but takes great delight in listing off your various crimes and has a smaller than average cock. Don't ask me how they skipped highschool and college to open their own prison, but they have a great deal of experience in detaining excessively aggressive men, women, and futa, and rehabilitating them into functioning members of society. And I do mean that literally, they don't always just rape people into submission. One of their more problematic prisoners recently opened up a very successful cafe.

50 cp - The Angel Of Impure Release

If succubi exist, does hell? If hell exists, does heaven? I don't know, but this kind woman is quite sure that it does and has dedicated her life to helping people rise above the temptation to sin. Which is quite the temptation, given her utterly sinful body. Her speciality is preventing more aggressive futa from raping defenseless women by offering herself up in their place - a deal which many an aggressor is happy to take her up on, and many a victim will ask if they can get in on that. That said, is she actually an angel, or just a fool with the patience of a saint? Who knows. What she is, is hot as fuck, stacked as hell, and entirely willing to let you take out all your lusts upon her.

50 cp - President Of The Fight Club

Not every futanari fighter is someone who excels beyond comparison. You don't need to be a master martial artist, a genius inventor, or have a secret power to be strong. You just need to not give up. This young lady looks like a background character at first glance, but the truth is she's hilariously scrappy. So scrappy that after tagging out with a friend of hers on account of a wound, she proceeded to never lose a single fight due to the perfect combination of being promised some expensive food, experience watching others fight, and dumb luck. The end result is the undefeated president of the fight club, a futa who absolutely fucks. She's a bit eccentric when calm, and has a tendency to let her wins go to her head, but she's a good friend to have.

50 cp - Director of Prehistoric Resources

Running a big show like this tournament is a lot of work you know! Especially with all the mystery involving past contestants, and then there's just making sure that all of the inns and hotels are up to standard and aren't being drowned in a wave of futanari cum. Luckily, the Kuroki Company has a quite competent manager in charge of things - this young futa knows entirely well that her boss is a succubus, she just doesn't care about that sort of thing on account of the fact that she was hired to keep the numbers above the bottom line, no matter how many resources her boss throws into trying to get pregnant. That said, she has an odd level of affinity for obtaining and managing wealth, which may or may not be the result of a dragon being somewhere in her family tree.

50 cp - Foreign Yokai Of The Eastern Wonderland

I haven't really touched on this all that much, but magic is actually real. Succubi and magic, demons and gods, the whole shebang. They're all just hidden from view, hiding just beyond the corner of your eye. Well, except for this one. This particular futa is a Tanuki, a vaguely racoon themed spirit famed for having massive balls. She's effectively a master of disguise, and has been using this to remain out and about in the modern world without getting into too much trouble. Coffee used to be really expensive, you know, whereas now she can have a cuppa whenever she wants. Possibly even while getting blown off. Truly, the modern world is heavenly. You caught her eye somehow, possibly by noticing her shifting disguises, or possibly just by being a good fuck, and are now being lowkey stalked by her. Have fun with that!

Drawbacks

+0 cp - Everybody Want To Hold A Tournament

Eight fighters to determine who the strongest penis in the world is seems like an awfully small number, don't you think? Lets throw in half a dozen fighting games and all of their bad guys and waifus (who will be futanari) to make things more exciting. Will this result in the tournament being a lot bigger, and possibly there outright being several tournaments? Yes. Will it cause an absolute clusterfuck of plotlines running into each other? Also yes. But it will do so sexily, so good enough.

+100 cp - Feller? Ferrari!

Well that's somewhat awkward. It seems that this setting was handed around a few times before being declared finished. During your stay here the people around you are going to have their names change on a semi-random basis. It's not a complete change, you won't turn around one day and Rebecca is now Samantha, but Haruka might be Hamana for a while. Similarly, you'll find them looking subtly different on occasion. Maybe slightly smaller or larger assets, or with a different eye color. It's almost like the animators couldn't be bothered to check how they'd drawn them previously. Or named them. If you're very unlucky, you might find the entire plot changing! That'll only happen once or twice though, I promise.

+100 cp - Eighty Percent Futanari, Twenty Percent Cringe

As was stated fairly early on into the story, 80% of the people on Futanari Island are futanari who are there for the WFT. You'd think the other 20% were men and women then, but as it turns out the other 20% are in fact, prudes. See, there's been a remarkable level of pushback against the Kuroki Company and the WFT - turns out Futanari aren't the magical wonder gender that everyone loves. How exactly this works is up to you. Maybe it's a civil rights movement in the process of dethroning futa as the ruling gender, or maybe it's some puritan religious nutjobs decrying futa as the spawn of Lilith who are inherently sinful. Which, well, they're inherently lustful, but not outright evil. Still, if you express a fondness for futa in public, expect them to descend upon you like a pack of piranhas.

+100 cp - Unplanned Parenthood / Child Support

So, a certain criminal futanari raped and impregnated 38 different women. On the one hand, damn that's impressive. On the other hand, that's illegal. So you have a choice to make here. You can either start the jump on the run from the law because much like Shino, you raped a lot of women and are waaaay behind on your child support payments. Alternatively, you can start the jump pregnant from having been raped by another futa. No you can't abort the baby or get rid of them afterwards. Yes the pregnancy will be godawful, as will most of the process of raising the child. It's a drawback, its designed to suck. Go ahead and pick your poison.

+200 cp - More Than Meets The Eye

Let's get down to brass tacks. Succubi. They exist, they're real, and they exude pheromones that make you cum your brains out nonstop. You know what else is real? Vampires. And Kitsune, and Tanuki, and Mummies, and Werewolves, and probably the various pantheons of gods. Thankfully they don't show up often these days. The bad news? You're going to be practically tripping over the less than human factions and probably end up caught in a shadow war between the species to control something or other in the modern world. Oh, and don't be surprised when every single instance of the World Futanari Tournament ends up being critical to the 'evil' plans and evil plans of those factions.

+200 cp - This Isn't Futanari This Is Survivor

I have good news for you and bad news for you. The good thing is, you'll be starting the jump a few months early. The bad thing is, you're lost. Totally lost. You were probably aiming for Futanari Island to arrive early, get a nice beachside condo, and to kick back and relax before things kicked up a notch, but well. You missed. As a result, you're effectively stranded on a deserted island with a suitcase or two worth of stuff to your name, potentially a single companion, and no cell service. Someone will come get you before the tournament kicks off, but until then you'll have to survive off the land. Oh, and to make things funnier (for me), a significant portion of the plants that grow on the island are all natural aphrodisiacs.

+200 cp - Hot But Also Stop Fucking My Gf

You know Haruka and Hitomi must have a great relationship. Not only does Haruka encourage Hitomi to fuck other girls to pay for their wedding, but she outright cheers when Hitomi gets another woman pregnant. Then she remembers she probably shouldn't, which is a state of being that you're going to end up in fairly often. You're going to end up in a surprisingly passive role an odd amount of times, which will usually involve your friends, family, and lovers getting it on with other people. There's always a perfectly valid reason for this to be occurring that isn't "they're cheating on you", and in some cases they may somehow be doing this to prove their love for you, which is both hot and touching but also more than a little confusing at times.

+300 cp - Ave Imperator!

The battle fuck may have had its origins in the land of Egypt, but like many things of its time, it was soon adopted, modernized, and brought to true glory by the most holy Roman Empire. And by the gods above, you're going to witness the battle fuck in its true glory! Specifically, you're going to witness it in its true glory on account of the fact that you'll be spending the jump during the glory days of the Roman Empire, about 100 years before the birth of Christ. Oh, and during this time you'll be drawn into a number of Battle Fuck tournaments hosted by a number of parties, including the Egyptians, the Romans, various other parties, and even Mount Olympus. This will culminate with you ending up facing off against multiple gods, with your goal being a cross between avoiding getting turned into their breeding bitch and to see if you can get them pregnant instead.

+300 cp - BABIES

There's a certain trend in Japan wherein certain women are referred to as Christmas Cakes. This is a somewhat insulting thing wherein the woman is being implied to be spoiled, stale, rotten, or otherwise past their sell by date. After all, if a woman isn't married by 25, there must be something wrong with her. Which is a bit silly, but eh. You however, are the essence of a Christmas Cake in that you aren't married, really want to be married, don't have kids, and really really want to have kids. Your biological clock isn't just ticking, it's a rock concert, and you are completely and utterly obsessed with having children as a result. You also can't get pregnant because of something to do with a magical seal on your ovaries, so expect to go a little crazy trying to find a way past that.

If this is taken with Unplanned Parenthood, this does not fix things and you still want more kids. And possibly to force whoever the father is to take responsibility.

The End

Go Home
Stay Here
Move On

Notes

Q - What's up with Oh God My Back

A - My knees hurt.