Those Benefactors from Outer Space

By Infinite_Incident_62



To claim that your day was anything but normal would be an understatement. One day you were out, minding your own business when you realised you were being lifted up and up until you were practically levitating. When you looked up, all you could see was a very strong and hard on the eyes green light. It wouldn't be too long before you would feel dizzy and pass out.

You would wake up in a strange metallic room that for some reason reminded you of a doctor's office. You thought you were alone but a conversation between two alien women alerts you to the presence of life in this weird place.

“I am telling you, this one is a real human! You gotta stop being so skeptical about their existence!”

“And *I* am telling you that there is no way that this is a human because humans don’t exist!”

“Ugh! You are so annoying sometimes! I swear, would it kill you to have a little bit of wonder?”

“I am just being logical. It is impossible for them to exist in this universe-”

Their talk comes to an abrupt end when they realised you were awake and listening. The one with the pink hair smiled widely at seeing you awake while the one with blue skin looked at you stoically, as if assessing your worth as a scientific project.

“Oh, you are awake! I am really glad you are awake, you gave us quite the scare back there when we were probing your planet. See my partner here…”

She gestured at the blue skinned alien who simply nodded

“...didn’t think humans were real and I was trying to show her wrong. Now, there were some…unfortunate complications with a defective tractor beam and…”

“You died.”

The pink haired alien shot her partner a hard glare for her blunt honesty.

“Xy'lia! What did I tell you about having some tact?! They didn't need to know it right after they woke up!”

Xy'lia shrugged, not understanding or perhaps not caring as to why someone would be upset about being told that they were deceased for some time.

“They were going to find out either way, Al'xsz. Might as well inform them now and deal with the shock as they go than let them wonder about on their own.”

“Regardless,” Al'xsz interrupted her partner, “the fact is that we rebuilt you using technology to our best understanding of your

species. But, unfortunately, we can't send you back home. Really, we would if we could but we can't."

"We lack the capacity to send your body back home on an acceptable parameter," Xy'lia stated, "with our current technologies, we estimate a 78.9% of ego death with a 21.1 % of full soul destruction. In short, there is no safe way back home. For that, I am very sorry."

"You are closer to being one of us by now anyways. But, we could uh…make it up for you? We have the means of sending you to other universes and acquiring power. Maybe you can find a new chance at living elsewhere?"

"There are some caveats to it, though."

Rules:

You Came From Space: We would like to consider ourselves to be just as worthy of life as any other species but across some of the stories we came across from humanity show them to be a very…frightening species. Therefore, as a safety measure, we want you to take as many non-human perks, items and companions as you can find, what they would call 'aliens'. If you are in a setting where aliens aren't present, for some reason, you can use the Drop-In option available, though we advise caution.

Defender of Life: Your accident non-withstanding, we are part of species that do have a certain bit of a problem with the permanent destruction of sapient species. We are not asking that you go out of your way to defend every kind of individual of those species, that would be insane, but we are asking that you avoid pressing the big red button that genocides intelligent life unless no other option is available. We would get in trouble if you did that, by the way.

Clause of Interference: Some species like to believe that all intelligent life goes through the same civilizational progress and will, inevitably, reach space on their own. Ours rightfully calls it bullshit, especially if you have the means to help them along the way. Sharing information, knowledge and resources is how every species advances and grows. To deny it is to deny civilization.

Therefore, if you come across a civilization that genuinely looks like it is going to run itself to the ground, you will need to intervene. You will also have to ***responsibly*** introduce technology and knowledge to any non-space faring civilization you come across.

In Your Genes: The way species accumulate power runs in what we refer to as 'The Cycle of El'xion' which is a fancy way to say that your jumps will work in a rule of three of sorts. Your first jump will have the normal amount of points, 1000, while the second will have the double, 2000, the third jump, however, will be 0 due to what we can only assume is a counter-balance for the universe so that no one species dominates it all. Or at least, we think it is, there might be something else at play.

Slower Aging: Okay, that one isn't true across every species in the multiverse but it is true to ours and, to the same extent, you. Your lifespan is at least 10x over then what you would otherwise have and you will have to spend a century or so in a universe, starting at any point pre-canon as long as you can stay until the 'canon' time of the story has passed.

"I think that's everything. Now we best send you on your way-"

"Aren't you forgetting about sending someone else with them?"

"Oh, right! Let us introduce you to someone."

Companion:

Van'yssa Alxomora: We picked her up before meeting you but truth be told we think she would be much happier with you than she currently is with us. This college grad student of Xeno Interspecies Relationships learned about humans and became fascinated with them, to the point of attempting to make a 'fursona' to please them…that ended up being a dog on top of a fully muscular body. She doesn't know a lot about them, maybe she can learn with you?



“Okay, now you can go about it, we will be in contact.”

“Best of luck.”

And with that, your adventure begins.