

Class Bestiality and related works
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The Story Thus Far

Once upon a time in a time and place that didn't quite exist, two people named Ritsuka Fujimaru came to blows over the treatment of a young woman that one of them had made. This is possible due to Chaldea's positioning outside of time and space, allowing multiple Chaldea to come into contact. Multiple Masters. One discarding the girl as a worthless one star, and one defending her as valuable despite not being a five star.

With that said, their fight matters not at all. Well, not beyond proof that there is more than one Chaldea. And in this particular Chaldea, the 48th Master Candidate, Ritsuka Fujimaru, somehow acquired a fetish for watching the many beautiful servants that came to aid him in defending history have sex with animals. Pigs, dogs, horses, even slugs. At one point he would be trapped on an isolated island with a number of beautiful women, and would order them to sleep with pigs rather than do anything to them himself.

How on earth did this man ever accomplish so much good in the defense of humanity if he's such a poor example of it? Hopefully you will do better. Or not, you could be here to enable him to darker depths. No matter what your plans, take these to prepare yourself for the next ten years.

+1000 cp

Discount Rules

Each Origin gets their 100 cp perks and item for free, with the remainder being half off.

Location

Antarctica, the Chaldea facility, last bastion of humanity.

Origins
Pick One

Drop In / Master
Human. Normal, most likely. Or quite possibly scum. I'll leave it up to you if you're the Master himself, a simple engineer hanging out in the background, or the one of the many nameless and faceless masses that still live in the broken shards of the ruined earth, the Singularities. Just keep in mind that being important might not be best for your health.

You may freely set your gender to Male and your age to between 18 and 40 if you wish, or pay 50 cp to freely pick.

Entertainer / Servant
In all truthfulness it would probably be best to call you the entertainment rather than the entertainer. No matter how you slice it, your antics are probably nothing but a mildly amusing annoyance to the man responsible for the current mess of things. You might be a servant, you might not. But you are most likely going to have to do some fighting and pitch in to save history.

You may freely set your gender to Female and your age to between 18 and 40 if you wish, or pay 50 cp to freely pick.

Beast
Hah ha, no, not that kind of BEAST. I'm referring to the animal kingdom. You know, the kinds of things the Master of Chaldea likes to watch fuck his servants. Go ahead and pick something smaller than your average human - a dog or pig would be ideal - because that's what you now are. As a small payment to not having hands or a real mouth, you can have an additional +100 cp to help you fuck bitches.

You may freely set your gender to Male if you wish, or pay 50 cp to freely pick. Your age is not actually very relevant.

Perks

Drop In

100 cp - Big And Shiny

Servants are such odd beings, are they not? The powers they are summoned with, the way they look, sometimes even their damn gender can be drawn not from what is true, but what people remember about them. Or even what they'd rather look like instead of what they were actually like. As such, you can now modify the appearances of anything you happen to summon, servant or otherwise. Something simple like 'as drawn by a different artist' would be the limits for the time being, but if you spend a great deal of time practicing you might be able to one day get their gender wrong on purpose. For now, your summons will simply have a tendency to come out a bit taller and curvier.

100 cp - Card Tricks

Every year, summer comes around and makes a nuisance of itself in the form of a new singularity with a ridiculous plot. And for the fourth event, the theme was casinos. Either as a consequence of this, or in preparation for it, you've learned a number of tricks to help you not end up destitute and broken from your attempts to hit it rich. A bit of bluffing, some insight into the little lies of others, and if you happen to be the dealer, how to stack the deck in your favor without getting caught. And of course, the famous luck of the Master of Chaldea. Not quite as potent as you might expect, but even in games of chance where skill has no place you should be able to hold your ground. Keep your cards close to your chest and play smart and you should be able to walk out of this a rich man.

200 cp - Humanity's Last Hope

Why oh why did the only man capable of taking to the field in the name of Finish Chaldea have to be like this? Why did he have to have bestiality as his major fetish, and a willingness to use his command seals to force his servants to act out his naughty dreams? Sadly, we can't be rid of him, and so we'll just have to put up with his peculiarities. Much like we will you, actually. While people may find your tastes to be tasteless if not outright foul, it would take an extreme amount of pressure for them to actually hold that against you. You needn't fear being fired or thrown away simply for being gross… or even for assaulting someone else. As long as it isn't them, they won't care.

200 cp - The House Always Wins

Congratulations, you stacked the deck, rigged the games, and sent all those poor men and women home with empty pockets and broken dreams. But, was it worth it? With the amount of QP your average person brings in with them, wouldn't it be better to keep their dreams alive so that they can keep playing. But, not for nothing. A line of credit, with something of theirs held as collateral. Their wife, perhaps? Or their servant? Though, sometimes those are the same thing. Slavery is detestable, but perhaps the collateral could spend some time working for you in order to pay off that debt? Lucky you then, because it seems those fools will take such a deal in a heartbeat, leaving their loves to your tender mercies.

400 cp - Command Sealing
Command Seals are wonderful things, don't you think? The ability to take whatever bitchy servant you've summoned and bend her to your will. To make her bend over and fuck that horse so that you can fap to it. An absolutely wonderful feeling. Except, that's not really how it's supposed to work? Oh sure, they can do that, but expecting them to last longer than five minutes is something only a fool would do. Luckily for you, yours are far more insidious than normal, creating aftershocks of control that kick up for days afterwards. Or even longer, with repeated use. Orders that should have resulted in five minutes of fun followed by them taking your head off are now capable of lasting for weeks and months if you go all in towards making this bitch a proper slut. As a small bonus, you can even target servants that don't belong to you, though they do have to be allied.

400 cp - Curses and "Curses"
Despite the seemingly obvious outcome of a servant fucking a horse, addiction to the horse, abandonment of former lovers, and a bouncing baby ready to fuck more servants, the last of such things is impossible. The body of a servant simply isn't set up to do such a thing. Or more poetically, the dead are not suitable to create new life. Not that anybody worth mentioning cares about or even follows such a rule. And now, neither do you. You've learned a number of magical spells - or 'curses' if you prefer - that alter the body. Amping up lust, allowing for bigger insertion, the remodeling of a servants body to support childbirth... you know, the normal stuff. Mind you, that last one is a killer on your mana reserves. Or, if watching wasn't your thing, you could 'curse' yourself with a bigger dick (read as, hung like a horse) to try and win them back.

600 cp - Memories of Summer
Speaking of a hell of a vacation, let's talk about Chaldea's cheap ass summoning system. Half the time it doesn't even give you a servant, spitting shards and fragments of Spirit Origins known as Craft Essence. While you aren't any luckier with the damnable Gatcha, you have learned to make your own from the… eventful life you're surely living. With the materials for a summoning ritual, some blood and a bit of silver, you can pull the memories out of your head and into a small crystal. Hand it off to someone and they'll find themselves empowered by the memory of the times you spent together. A fabulous feast on the beach might cause them to slowly heal their wounds, while downing far too much of a delicious yet dubious concoction might fortify your body against damage, and an grand orgy might increase your stamina and endurance. Unfortunately, each person can only benefit from a single memory at any given time, but you can combine similar memories for a slight boost in effectiveness.

600 cp - Wrong Chaldea Motherfuckers
Hmm. Do recall my earlier comments about there being multiple Chaldea, and therefore multiple Masters? Well it seems that out there somewhere is a master who's having none of this horsecrap about people trying to steal his waifus by forcing them to fuck animals. You might not be the perfect lover, but given half a chance you can be the best they've ever had. Becoming friends with them, discovering their likes and dislikes, their dreams and nightmares, all of these things directly translate to your ability to please them in bed. Make no mistake, you could pleasure a complete stranger with great skill, but someone you know inside and out, maybe even as well as you know yourself, someone you really love? Even if you did have the so called micropeen they'd mock you for, you'd still be able to play their body like a entire orchestra would their instruments and give them more pleasure than a dumb beast would any day of the week.

Entertainer

100 cp - Faithful Servant

I do recall saying that you may or may not be a servant - well, with this, you probably are. You now possess a number of benefits that your status entitles you to, such as the ability to establish a contract with another person. This allows you to use their magical energy as your own and the ability to turn intangible - useful for many reasons, only some of which are perverted. However, this also gives them three command seals to use on you, orders you cannot deny. ...I said you had the basics of being a servant, not that you were worth turning into one. Any powers and abilities you may have been expecting are not here, and are something you will have to earn on your own merit. As of right now, even Mata Hari would be better in a fight than you.

100 cp - Mizugi Kengou Candidate

The seven swimsuit swordswomen, skilled in the extreme, and just as beautiful, constantly engaging in duels to prove both their power and beauty. ...Who writes this shit? Um. Sorry about that. As a potential candidate for the position, you're both beautiful and powerful. You do have a choice as to how exactly this manifests for your body, though tall and curvy seems to be the preferred style these days. As an added bonus to that, it becomes incredibly easy to obtain and maintain a tan, and you can no longer get sunburnt. And as for your fighting prowess, feel free to pick damn near anything involving a blade, including ice skating, and you will become capable of holding your ground against master swordsmen with your chosen art.

200 cp - Kind And Loving Goddess

Congratulations, it seems you have something of an affinity for animals. No, not in the sense that you're fucking them, I meant more along the lines of training and generally getting along with them. Birds don't flee from you when you make sudden movements, horses kneel down so that you don't have to jump on their back, and ferocious beasts might even try to defend you from their more magical counterparts. Beyond the simple displays of kindness that they give you, they're also remarkably quick to learn when you actively train them and when riding them you'll find any magic you possess that enhances yourself can be easily extended to them as well. Just… try not to become too friendly with them?

200 cp - An Excellent Source Of Mana

How horrid of you. Instead of making friends with the animals, it seems you're more skilled at taking them apart or utilizing resources drawn with them. Magical spells using foci or potions using ingredients created from the flesh of beasts are more powerful in your hands. You could use it to get away with using substandard parts for just as much oomph, or you could entice a Phantasmal Beast to fuck you in order to get a truly useful ingredient, their cum. And their everything else if I'm being honest, but I doubt you can kill it so easily. Lastly, you do actually know a handful of magicals spells that use these ingredients - mostly bedroom things and alterations to your appearance, but there's a poison or two in here as well.

400 cp - Alter Ego
Have you ever heard the phrase 'you are your own worst enemy'? Well, for you it's at least partially true. See, normally this would never happen, but here in Chaldea we have, like, thirteen different versions of King Arthur. Anyways, while things probably aren't quite that weird for you, there's still the chance that another version of you, or someone wearing the same face as you, will arrive in Chaldea. And when they do, you're going to be in charge. Clones, copies, Pseudo Servants with the same host as you, AI based on said host, versions of you from an alternate timeline, all of them will see you and recognize you as the original. Possibly the bestest big sister as well, depending on how you treat them. Speaking of that, it's also incredibly easy for you to drag them into things or share your fetishes with them. By force if necessary, they either can't or won't be able to lift a finger to stop you.

400 cp - Elder Sister Beam
I have even less of a clue about this one, but apparently it's a thing. You know some strange technique that inflicts an incredibly strange combination of a hypnotic technique and a curse upon the target. The effect? The target wholeheartedly believes you to be their beloved elder sister. Yes, I know how many potential inconsistencies there are with that, it just works. There's also an interesting variation that lets any actual family you have consider the original target to be their little sibling, for when you really want to make your new sibling feel welcome. Additionally as an interesting fringe benefit, this technique never fails when used on a copy, clone, duplicate, fragment of, or temporarily displaced alternate version of you.

600 cp - Stop Horsing Around
Tell me if you've heard this one before. I feel nothing from that, I'd never cum from something like that, I hate you and it doesn't feel good. Normally those would be the kinds of things you'd say right before asking the horse that just came inside of you to marry you, but as it turns out, you are genuinely not interested in bestiality and cannot be pleasured via it. Even a command seal to let the dog fuck you and to enjoy it doing so wouldn't work. Maybe you have actual standards, maybe you really love your husband. Either way, stealing you away from them though the evils of the flesh is damn near impossible, and what little progress they make will be stymied by your dead fish act. I'm actually going to offer you a choice between the sheer amount of focus, loyalty, and willpower needed to do this manually, or just straight up immunity to a single fetish, probably but not necessarily bestiality. Choose wisely.

600 cp - Beauty Is Strength
The essence of a Mizugi Kengou is not just to be beautiful, nor even to simply be a swordswoman of great skill. Any slut can be beautiful, and any fool can swing a sword. No, the true essence of the position you now seek is that skill, power, and beauty have merged into one cohesive whole - you. When you swing your sword, do so with grace. When you fight you should not simply stomp across the battlefield, but instead dance across it. Choose an art of war, or even something else entirely - the sword is just as valid as figure skating. You are now the epitome of grace in that art, and you will find that the more artlike you make your fights, the stronger you will become. The actual strength of your limbs is almost irrelevant - so long as you are beautiful, you will be powerful as well.

Beast

100 cp - Dog and Pony Show

There's something to be said for being forced to watch. Or rather, allowed. That is what porn is, no? Forgive me for making this pun, but you seem to have some sort of animal magnetism that inspires people to watch you rut into your new mate rather than do anything to stop you. So what if their former lover has some magical tattoo that says he can order them to do anything - including teleport to his side and therefore away from you? He's too busy watching the utter bliss on her face, or listening to the slaps and moans of your mating to actually think about separating the two of you. Maybe he's even getting off on it?

100 cp - Unbridled Lust

As a mere beast, it's unlikely that humanity would allow you to remain your own master for long. Dogs may not be beasts of burden the way a horse is, but a pig might be in danger of becoming dinner. And it would be a real shame if you were to go out in such a simple manner - a bit of insurance is needed. Any time a person could be said to be your owner, your master, or another similar title, they will rapidly develop lusts that involve you in some shape or form. Instead of dinner, you might find yourself donated to the local gentlemen's club to spend the evening on stage with some lovely young lady.

200 cp - Man's Best Friend

Well, that's more dogs than anything else, but the fact remains that for an animal you seem to get along with humans quite well. Maybe you actually are a dog, and have an unnerving sense of what might be a threat to your owner? Or maybe you'd rather go in the other direction and be a cute and cuddly thing, that women can't help but want to smoosh into their breasts? The piglets of Dun Scaith actually did quite well in that regard, perhaps you should emulate them? Regardless of which way you want to go, you'll also find the people around you seeming to forget your presence when it comes to secrets and the like, or even their modesty. After all, who would worry about being spied upon in the bath's by their pet?

200 cp - Beast of Burden

Hard labour may not be much fun, but it certainly builds up your body in ways I'm sure the ladies will appreciate eventually. Now, this obviously won't give you much in the way of skill, but it will give you a great deal of stamina and a mastery over what one might call the basics. Little more than simply pulling out and slamming in over and over again, but when you're bigger than her arm and capable of going for hours, skill isn't really needed to reduce her to a drooling wreck via pleasure. Additionally, the amount of cum you can output is quite ridiculous, with you being able to cum continuously for upwards of an hour with the proper stimulation. Said cum is even a delicious rich and hearty flavor in violation of all common sense.

400 cp - Animal Husbandry
For all the men who want this, and all the women who don't, there's little time between the discovery that maybe this won't be so bad and the dedication of one's life to sucking animal cock. Some women who swore they would never want this came after merely being thrusted into, and decided they adored everything about their new husband after the first creampie, something you can take advantage of. The more pleasure you deal to a woman, the more entrenched inside of her you become. After a single night she's willing to come back tomorrow, and won't fight you. After a week, she's demanding additional shifts. By the end of the month you're fucking her in a wedding dress because she's decided that she belongs to you, laws about interspecies marriages be damned.

400 cp - Horseplay
In these parts, the horse seems to have become the ultimate expression of lust, the largest cock, the greatest stamina, the highest virility that can be achieved by mere mortals. Magical creatures can of course surpass these limits, but for most the horse cannot be surpassed. And lucky you, you are now a horse. Your stamina can match a dozen men, your girth would make goddesses of lust stare in awe, and your erect cock is so dominating that any woman who sees it will immediately acquire a beastiality fetish and begin to lust for you, while weak willed men will seek to convince their women to act upon that lust and go for a ride. Additionally, while supposedly not possible without a number of drugs that would have been happily provided to you, you can impregnate women without regard for the species barrier or other impracticalities. To top that part off, you are straight up more fertile, giving you an almost guaranteed impregnation from even the smallest touch of your sperm to any woman capable of giving birth.

600 cp - Pig Nation
Power is all well and good, but perhaps I could interest you in some intellect? Tell me, what do you get when you take a dash of runes, a handful of pigs, and nine powerful servants helping them out? A post scarcity civilization, made and run by the pigs. If only they'd fully dealt with the demonic boars first… Anyways, surely this gives you an idea of what is in store. As an animal, you serve as the single most charismatic leader your species has ever had, allowing you to drag your kind into a brighter future. With enough time, effort, and just a tad bit of help from someone willing to share knowledge - or a way to steal that knowledge - you might find yourself ruling over a civilization that outshines even the greatest of human nations. Perhaps you shall take on those lesser beings as your pets? They don't exactly have much to offer compared to everything you have built.

600 cp - Phantasmal Beast
Well, I did say that horses were the ultimate expression of lust… that mortals could reach. If you aren't mortal, then you could obviously go much higher. Your physical parameters are boosted in a similar manner, though not quite to the same extent. No, the real prize here is something beyond raw physical appeal. Power. Magical power, to be precise. Maybe you're a Demonic Boar, corrupting the land around into a lewder version of itself, or a mechanical monstrosity that has absolute control over its progeny. Maybe you're a Bicorn with two horns, two cocks, and hypnotic talent, or one of Tiamat's favorite children, a Lahmu, able to warp the flesh and mind of those you touch. Or… maybe your magical power takes the form of even more physical prowess, lacking any bits and bobs or other uses. That would certainly be valid, if somewhat boring.

Items

Drop In

100 cp - Las Vegas Official Souvenirs

I know that we say that what happens in Vegas stays in Vegas, but it seems that you did too much and acquired far too much for leaving it all behind to be practical. First off, we have a Dream Chip from the Bunny King's own Casino, something that will act as an entrance fee for damn near anywhere gambling can be found. Secondly, a deck of cards that will guarantee you always win the first hand dealt from that deck. And lastly, a set of dice that will prevent you from ever getting a truly useless roll. Won't help you win, but you won't fail horribly. And, well, you also have a seemingly infinite supply of chips, cards, and dice, but those lack any special powers and Artoria won't accept the chips for the cash value they ought to have on account of them having left the building.

200 cp - Brilliant and Tropical Summer

While anybody who knows anything about a Grail War would tell you to kick back and relax while your Servant kicks ass for you, anybody who's ever been in one would tell you to get off your ass and help them. Besides that, Chaldea only recruits the best of the best, so slacking off isn't allowed. To help you be actually useful, I've arranged for a duo of Mystic Codes to make their way into your hands. Modeled after beachwear, each one has a trio of spells built into them that are of a high enough quality to actually matter in a fight between servants. They also look fabulous in their own right, even if they aren't an official uniform.

400 cp - Rakuichi Rakuza

Strictly speaking, the Vegas Singularity only has five casinos in it, in addition to hotel Gildalay. However, there is a secret sixth casino where the less upright and moral folk gather and there are few if any rules. Normally it would be shut down by the mechanical swordswoman Okita Jet Soji, but the crew of mini-Nobu have opened it back up under your control. Beyond the simple benefits of owning a casino where you can cheat as much as you like, there's a fully kitted out sex dungeon in the basement, with an attatched area for after hour shows. Normally there would also be a stable slash farm area as well, for the animal breeding shows, but if you wanted to have it set up to serve another fetish, I would understand you wimping out.

600 cp - Friend List

If the Master of Chaldea was incapable of making friends and gathering allies, he would not have lasted anywhere near as long as he did - and he's still kicking. This heavily modified summoning circle will allow you to pull out ghostly copies of friends and allies to aid you in combat. And yes, I realize the irony when most of them are Servants and thus already ghosts. Regardless, whenever you require additional assistance, nine random servants will be selected and offered to you, from which you may choose one. One of each of the main classes, one extra class, and one from any class. These 'friend servants' do not last very long, usually not even half an hour, and will never have any memory of you - though, they may recognize you if you happen to be wearing the Chaldea uniform. After all, their own master does as well.

Entertainer

100 cp - Swimsuit Saint Graph

Well this is an interesting thing for you to have. At first glance it just looks like a handful of well made swimsuits, but actually putting them on will have an interesting effect. While worn, any powers you possess may take on a water or beach theme, replacing the visual effects with something more vacation oriented - and in some cases replacing them entirely. Even more interesting is that you may find some of your weapons and gear being temporarily replaced by beach gear - a lance turning into a parasol, a shield into a surfboard, or a laser sword made into a laser water gun. You might even read as a different person entirely to someone capable of scanning you with magic. Of course, all of this only lasts for as long as you are wearing the swimsuit - and nothing else, if you were thinking of trying to put something else on top. Well, you could get away with some classical beachwear, but nothing past that.

200 cp - Marriage Certificate

Now, I'm not saying that you're such a whore that you bullied, bribed, blackmailed, or otherwise cheated your way into convincing the local government that this very clearly fake piece of paper declaring your marriage to your horse was a legally binding document. What I am saying is that you have a very clearly fake marriage certificate with a few blank spaces on it where one could write your and your lovers names, and that while it wouldn't be legally binding, it would be treated as perfectly normal for the two of you to be married by all your friends and family and any other random witnesses. Both of you need to sign it more or less of your own free will however - no command seals or other mind control, though being stoned out of your mind on sex would be perfectly valid, prefered even.

400 cp - Thirty Six Ice of Mount Fuji

In all honesty, this may just be the single most over the top ice cream sundae in all of time, space, and the infinite reflections of the Kaleidoscope. Made through the combined efforts of six of the seven Mizugi Kengou and their entourages and mixed in a holy grail, there is no treat in all of summer that can match it. Made to specially appeal to the Mizugi Kengous own tastes, not only is it delicious, but it's also beautiful. Eating it grants you a burst of inspiration, a trickle of power, or even causing your soul to grow ever so slightly with every bite you take, up to thirty six times. It's by no means strong enough to make you a master without ever training, but paired with any level of skill and devotion it can take you to the very top much faster than would otherwise be possible.

600 cp - Collection of Unusual Things

Did you get sent out on a resource gathering mission or something? Sent out to bash a seemingly endless number of those darn hands and doors for their Embers and QP? Or maybe you bought these off of some servant in a singularity so that you wouldn't need to farm them? No matter how you got your hands on them, you have a decent supply of silver and golden crystals that seem to empower servants by a small but respectable amount - notably, without increasing their mana cost at all, some odd statues of the seven servant classes, and a random assortment of items that were probably ripped off of a corpse, such as fangs, teeth, and even the odd heart or two. Mind you, this collection of yours does have limits, but it also has a tendency to partially refill itself on every major holiday. And yes, summer vacation counts as a holiday for some reason.

Beast

100 cp - Stands and Stages

Holding her down and ramming into her can be difficult when you have no hands, and repositioning her into a more pleasurable stance is damn near impossible. Let alone the fact you probably don't have a mouth to demand she move with. Luckily for you, this collection of tables, stockades, chairs, and other furniture were all designed with the goal of aiding you in breeding her. Each one is custom made to force her into one position or another, be it a small sofa to put her on her back as you plow into her or a small stool for her to perch upon as she blows you. Additionally, these are impossible to damage during sex - no matter how likely it should be for them to be knocked over or otherwise pushed out of position, they will not be moved until you desire the next sex act.

200 cp - Bounty Of The Wild

Humans consider themselves to be above such simple beasts as you, but at the end of the day you all have the same requirements to live. Food in your belly and a woman between your legs. Everything I've offered you thus far should have ensured the second of those two things, so allow me to provide you with the first. While I'm afraid a beast such as yourself has no use for what humans would call fine dining, I have more than enough fresh fruits and vegetables and even a not inconsiderate supply of raw meat from a variety of beasts, birds, and fish to keep even a Phantasmal Beast or two fully fed with ease. There's also a rather interesting trick involving tying leaves up into bowls for a supply of water. Or, if you don't want all this handed to you, you can instead own a small series of hidden grottos, caves, and springs that are instead utterly teeming with nourishment for you. Oddly enough they also have a decent supply of wood, stone, and iron if you ever wanted to build anything, but I'm sure you have no use for that.

400 cp - Littermates

Animals often move in packs, do they not? This trio of young beasts will be serving as yours for the time being. You may change their species if you have Horseplay or Phantasmal Beast, but otherwise they default to the boars native to Dun Scaith. Perhaps they are truly your siblings, from the same mother or another, or even your own progeny from some horsefucking whore of a woman. Either way, they are remarkably intelligent - possibly even more so than you - and extremely loyal to you. Do be sure to let them share in your spoils every now and then, alright?

600 cp - White Beach of Relaxation

Now, this is actually something incredibly interesting. Technically speaking it used to be a part of the afterlife, before time broke and it was wiped clean. Now? It's a rather pleasant tropical island, filled with a rather large herd of whatever kind of beast you might be, from a simple piglet to a mighty bicorn. You've actually managed to create a civilization of sorts here, something about equal to a rural town out in the middle of nowhere, of which you are the leader. More importantly however is the fact that this place effectively cannot be destroyed. Even history breaking merely killed most of the life here, not all of it. If you need a place to hide while Chaldea and it's Master do it's thing, look no further. The only really strange thing about the island is the nine statues of women that seem to be older than time itself, the so called goddesses that built this place into your paradise. With a great deal of effort, you can upgrade and improve your kingdom from medieval to post scarcity - a *great* deal of effort. But, you have time, do you not?

Companions

100 cp / 300 cp - Long Suffering Allies

The Grail Wars of old told a story of teamwork, Master and Servant acting in unison to overcome all foes. It's a nice story, but Chaldea prefers to stack the deck in their favor a bit more, working with two or three Servants, and often even up to five. Stacking the deck in your favor is something I can appreciate, so for 100 cp I'll allow you to bring in two companions with 600 cp to spend on perks and items, four for 200 cp, and a full eight for 300cp.

100 cp / 200 cp - Swimsuited Swordmaster

Or maybe you'd rather pick up a new companion, a loving and mindbroken wife willing to do anything to please you? Or maybe that's not to your tastes, everybody likes something different after all. Still, for a mere 100 cp I shall allow you to pick up a single individual be they normal human or a Servant, to take with you. Please be aware however that at the price of 100 cp, they'll be reduced greatly, only really good for being a 'loving' wife. For 200 cp however, I can give you their full self, actually useful in combat and other non-sex related things.

However, there is actually a limit on who I'll be allowing you to companion here. You are limited to the Servants that participate in the various Summer events, such as Tamamo, Kiyohime, and Martha from the original summer event, all the way up to Musashi, Camilla, and the Lion King in the fourth. ...And servants that the artist behind Class Bestiality, Bigshine, has done art of. Which is probably most of them, so enjoy.

Drawbacks
No Limit

+0 cp - Bestiality Is Best-Iality
The events of this world seem to cover the stories of two, perhaps three different Chaldea with a slightly different Master in each one. How then, are you to decide which one you are really in? Well, you could just decide on your own and say all of them, but if you want something more precise, you might need this. With this drawback you can cut out certain events from happenings, removing the works of one Chaldea from the world you'll be dealing with. You could even say that your Chaldea had a female Master. Alternately, you can go find another one and add their events into the world. The only limit is that you can't cut the bestiality out, because that's the entire point of this jump, and that whatever you add in has to be at least partially centered around it as well.

+100 cp - Freshly Summoned At Level One
Have you ever heard the word FNG before? It stands for 'Fucking New Guy', which is exactly what you are now. All your powers, abilities, skills are greatly reduced in power leaving you somewhere around the level of a rank amateur. Even if by all accounts you ought to be some sort of primordial deity overgod of creation super saiyan 53, well, you aren't any more. Now, your powers aren't exactly gone, but they are reduced all the way back to level 1. And wouldn't you know, Chaldea has the facilities to help you get back to fighting strength! Better start grinding hands.

+100 cp - Not Into This // Really Into This
Maybe you're here because you enjoy bestiality and want to indulge. Maybe you're here in horrid fascination that someone could ever like this. Either way, your opinions on the matter are now somewhat polarized. Hate it or love it, there's no in between for you. If you love it then you can expect to find yourself jumping on the nearest dick to go for a ride, or wasting all your command seals on making your servants do the same. If you hate it, then expect the world to try and shove it in your face at every opportunity and to get murderously angry about the whole thing.

+200 cp - I'll Never Marry The Horse
A servant? Losing to a horse? Not possible. I don't care about your A++ Female Sexual Assault skill, it's complete nonsense and doesn't work that way. And in your utter arrogance, you'd probably be willing to let the horse fuck you just to prove their horsecock is bullshit. Short version, you've become some combination is foolhardy, arrogant, overconfident, or just plain dumb, and as a result will be willingly walking into entirely too many traps that could have been easily avoided.

+200 cp / +300 cp - Summertime Savior
A deserted island that cannot be left by boat, a race between heroes hosted by a goddess, a comic convention trapped in a time loop, and a competition between seven swords masters in swimsuits held in Vegas. If nothing else is clear, it is that summertime is a time of shenanigans. Shenanigans that you are now responsible for cleaning up when things go pear shaped. Maybe the Master didn't get dragged into things for once, maybe he's off playing Adam and Eve with Scathatch or watching Mordred fuck pigs instead of finding a way off the damn island. Either way, if you don't solve things then they won't get solved.

By default you will only have to deal with the first and fourth summer events, but if you wish you can take an additional +100 cp in exchange for dealing with Ishtar and BB's nonsense alongside Scathatch and Mushashi's.

+300 cp - BEASTiality
I hate to break it to you, but I have some incredibly bad news. See, a Beast - that is to say, a horse, a pig, a dog, etc all - has managed to fuck your mother. And by that, I of course mean Tiamat, BEAST II, the sin of Regression. Shortly afterwards, an absolute swarm of brand new phantasmal beasts was unleashed, and they got their hands on all the other female Beasts. Kama and Kiara, Amaterasu, the Whore of Babylon, and even Olga Marie Animu - I mean, the Minister of Earth. Together, they represent an infection that you're going to have a hell of a time fighting off, slowly brainwashing your servants and allies into their servants and allies. And you do actually need to fight them off and preferably even 'cure' them somehow, because if you don't they'll hijack Goetia's plan to reboot humanity as an immortal and undying race and turn humanity into the sex toys of their four legged masters.

+300 cp / +400 cp - Lost In The Cosmos
If you were not the Master of Chaldea before, you are now. Not because you are replacing him or anything, but because he died. Probably got his ass shanked by a dragon tooth skeleton all the way back in Singularity F. Dying in the tutorial level, how sad. Regardless, whatever whims of fate exist have decreed you to be taking his place. Or maybe you are instead going to to have to follow behind somebody else and constantly clear up their mistakes and fuck ups as they bumble their way though the timeline? Regardless, it all falls to you. Good luck.

This drawback ends after the battle with Solomon thus making such things as the Epic of Remnant and Cosmos of the Lostbelt not your problem, but for an additional +100 cp it can be extended into covering parts 1.5 and 2 of Fate Grand order.

If you have taken both Summertime Savior and Lost in the Cosmos, you may take a single companion worth 100 cp for free, representing - but not limited to - the free event servants. If you took one or both of their upgrades, you may take two companions worth 100 cp or one companion worth 200 cp.

The End

Move On
Stay Here
Go Home

Notes
Q - Does Command Sealing apply to just command seals?
A - You can attach the effect to any method of mind control.

Q - Does Memories of Summer erase your memories? You are pulling them out of your head.
A - It might dull them some, but never fully erase.

Q - Can I make multiple CE from the same memory?
A - No, only one per memory. You can just do the whole thing again though, so throw a lot of parties.

Q - Can Big Sis Beam be turned into anything else?
A - It's canonically defeated by the Mother Beam, so you can have that if you want. Otherwise, no.