Custom BNWO Generator

You have found a reality warping device that for reasons unknown will only use its power to create a world of sexualized black supremacy. You may put it away or unleash its power.

Blackedanon at it again

It started in the park. Maybe you were walking home from work, or to the store. Or from a concert, or to a friend's house. Maybe you just like to jog. It doesn't matter. What matters is that you were in the park. And as you walked, you kicked something. A remote. You picked it up because, hey, free remote. But there was something off about it. The labels on the buttons were strange. Instead of normal things like pause or play or menu, it had things like religion, war, alpha, bimbo, slave, and other such things. There was a logo on the remote itself, some company you'd never heard of. BNWO.

Maybe you pressed some of them, fiddling around with it just to see what would happen. At first glance, nothing did. You tossed it in a trash bin and left. Went home, did normal things, and went to sleep expecting to wake to a normal world. You didn't. That remote was a device of godlike power, turned into a joke. Those buttons you pressed? They weren't just words. They were miracles. Aspects of reality that were yours to change, yours to alter. But only in a singular, approved of, manner. You were only allowed to create a world where black men reigned supreme.

The world you woke to was a consequence of the buttons you pressed. Maybe a religion promoting black men became popular. Maybe a virus that sterilized white men broke out. Maybe you accidentally mind controlled every woman on the planet into thinking of black men as exotic and enticing. Whatever the result, all I can do is wish you a pleasant stay in your new life, because for the next ten years there's no going back.

+1000 cp

Origins

Black Man
Those whom the remote benefits. What you are now is irrelevant, though one assumes you are some form of underdog. What you will likely become is a shining pillar of masculinity that all women can't help but bow down to or crave the touch of.

White Woman
Strictly speaking, a passive bystander. Your opinion is neither wanted nor consulted, but your attention is another thing. Men crave your touch, your voice, the affirmation of your attention. Grant these things, or deny them, as you please.

White Man
Those who foolishly played with that they should not have touched. The ones who control a significant portion of the world, and who will be forced to sacrifice it to the whimsy of the new world. A world that will most likely be filled with suffering for them.

Perks

Black Man

Unbuckable (100)

To be black is to be better. This is well known, and quite literally a fundamental aspect of the changes that were made to this world. You are no different. Though your strength is still ordinary, you are by no means weak. You have a strong back, good genetics, and an acceptable level of education that makes you competent in several fields. You also have a phenomenal resistance to pain, be that because you've gotten into a fight with a bigger and blacker man and are getting your ass whooped, or because you haven't had the chance to fuck recently and your balls are getting a little too full. In a strange sort of way, the plantation owners of yore would have been absolutely pleased to have you on their farms, and would have called you the ideal slave. At least until they found you fucking their wives and realized your cock was bigger than theirs.

For All Your Flaws (100)

While there is a certain assumption about your looks on account of how black men should be superior in all things, including beauty. Tall, rippling muscles, the ideal man that women hold inside their hearts and wish would sweep them away. You may be that. But you also might not. In fact, you could be quite ugly. Fat and smelly, nearly bald with only a few stray hairs in awkward places left, any number of visual maladies that make you an unpleasant sight. But none of that matters because you are destined to succeed in bed if nothing else. Your sexual prowess, when applicable, supplants your actual appearance, as well as your personality and other traits when needed. A woman who hated everything about you would still happily spend time in your presence fawning over you simply because she knew that she was going to get utterly wrecked by your massive cock after.

Darling Of The Public Eye (200)

Step right up, and walk right down the red carpet. The shift in the world has come with a shift in fortune and catapulted you into greatness. You're not just anyone anymore, you're a persona. A popular politician, a radio host with millions of listeners, perhaps a youtuber with an equal number of subscribers… or hell, even a porn star. Millions of men and women drooling over your dick isn't a bad feeling, now is it? Normally, because you were so heavily in the public eye, you would have to watch your actions carefully lest you offend someone and lose all your support. Luckily you don't need to do that. Rather, your opinions are equally as popular as you are. Lend a cause your voice and it will see a swell in acknowledgement. Naturally, if you were a porn star then your cause would likely be the sale of porn of you, but a politician could pass some very unfair laws with relative ease.

A Disgusting Thing (200)

The treatment of beta men in this new world is as variable as everything else. They could fail to even notice a change, or they could be disposed of. It's an option, if you're into that kind of thing. But it is another option, so we won't discuss it. Instead, you will find that every woman in the world is now the smallest amount more compatible with you, for they share your views on a certain topic. If you truly hate the betas, every woman you interact with will quickly grow to hate them as well, as will every woman they interact with, and every woman those women interact with, and so on. If you simply wish they would disappear, the women you focus on will ignore beta males in their entirety. A man without a black cock is not a man, barely even a person. This viewpoint of yours will ripple outwards and quickly become surprisingly popular, with women adopting it quicker and quicker the more you interact with them.

Seamless Replacement (400)
Better. Harder. Faster. Stronger. Any job that can be done by a white man can be done better by a black one. The only question is if you actually want his job. You have a natural ability to usurp the place of white men. If you saw one with a nice paying job with plenty of benefits and desired it for yourself, events would conspire for you to have his job by the end of the month. If you saw one with a pretty wife, you could be dating her within a week. Hell, if you saw a wedding in process then within hours she could be walking down the aisle towards you instead of him. I'm sure he would be quite sad to lose her, but mysteriously nobody will actually care overly much about any of this. At least, as long as you actually can hold that place. Don't go stealing a lawyers office unless you know enough to also be a lawyer, alright?

Count Backwards From Ten (400)
You're getting sleepy, very sleepy. Every time the coin passes between your eyes, your eyelids get heavier and heavier. When I reach zero, you will be in a trance. Ten, nine, eight… Have you caught the drift yet? You now possess the power of hypnosis, able to lull men and women alike into a state of suggestibility. The weaker their mind and strength of will, the better. You can do practically anything to them while they're like this, from changing large portions of their personality to causing them to have a small orgasm every time a black man compliments them. You could even rewrite their memories if you had the patience for it. Optionally, you may have your penis be hypnotic and have any woman who gazes upon it for long enough slip into a trance instead of needing to actively hypnotize them.

May The Best Man Win (600)
Every group of humans prioritizes something different. Each country, each religion, each race, sometimes even each school. Perhaps one school desires big bulky men to play football, while another craves lithe and fast boys to teach soccer to. If they were to ever meet you, each and every one of these groups would be forced to admit that you were nearly perfect. You build muscle mass easily, and yours is simply better than a white man of equal stature. Your cock is larger than the largest white man by a good margin, and your libido treats an orgy with a dozen women as an appetizer. Your natural scent is better than the greatest of perfumes, and your sweat is a viable aphrodisiac. Even your sperm is greater than a white man's, being both an exceptional lotion for skin care and a delicious treat that improves the health and femininity of the imbiber. Even your voice is something superior about you, a sweet silky chocolate tone that women could listen to for hours.

Complete Global Saturation (600)
Black supremacy is not something that needs to be proven, it is a fact of life. It is not special or notable or something to complain about. It is more akin to gravity, a fundamental force of the universe. In terms of sexuality black men in general and you in specific, are above the law. White women will treat sleeping with you the way they do breathing - naturally, if you're interested in them, they'd simply agree with you on the spot. If it isn't clear by now, you exist in a world where women are free use to black men, and nobody seems to think this is strange. It might be the result of mind control, or thousands of years of social conditioning. In practical terms, you could walk into a wedding and carry the bride down the aisle impaled on your cock and nobody would bat an eye. They might even thank you.

White Woman

Big Honking Anime Tiddys (100)

When the world is at your fingertips, how do the people around you stand out and make themselves noticed? When a black man can have any girl he wants, how do you make him pay attention to you, and keep his attention? Well, to start with the basics, it would help if you had a body to die for. Large breasts, wipe hips, fat ass, smooth skin and silky hair. Then, let's give you some skills. You're a fairly good cook, you would make an excellent maid, and of course your devotion to black men means that you're lithe and flexible in all the right ways needed to take him as deep as he wants to go. If after all that he doesn't think you're a keeper, then I'm sorry but there's nothing I can do. Maybe he just had bad taste?

True Black Fashionista (100)

Certain patterns that may or may not have been graven into the world do little more than add in a bit of extra fanservice. A few minor alterations that allow women to show their devotion to black men by wearing clothes of a certain style or perhaps getting a tattoo. Normally such things might be garish, but in your case littering your skin with black ink somehow looks stylish instead of trashy. White men would drool over you more if you had something large and obvious, and black men look at your markings as a resume of all the things you're willing to do for them. As for proper clothing, well, red, green, and black are the traditional colors to wear to denote your tastes. You'd look stunning in them, and if that didn't do it you could always wear a tribal outfit. Oh, and even if you aren't in a world where such things are mandatory, no one will ever criticise you for these public displays of devotion to black men.

The Perks Of Being A Bull (200)

A not insignificant portion of the point of this world is how far above normal men black men are. Their superiority over normal women is equally as absolute - but it could be even more so. I'd like to offer you a choice from a series of boons. Not for yourself, but for the bulls you will be submitting to. If nothing else, this will allow you to select the manner in which you are dominated. These boons range from black men having superbly high quality penises, to every last one of them being built like a brick shithouse. They may have sperm with unusual qualities such as being addicting and feminizing, or possess pheromones that even a mild taste of will turn most women into horny wrecks. They could also have the libido to match several men from before, or several hundred betas. Lastly, you could make it so that bulls are simply better - more charming, more handsome, a generally pleasant experience such that one could relax while worshipping them.

One Two Three Four I Declare (200)

Make no mistake, you are not just another pretty face. In one version of this world, wherein a race war broke out, you could have been a combatant on the side of white superiority. Naturally, you lost as all your leaders were pathetic white men, but you yourself were a competent fighter. Where black men often reign supreme simply for the base stats granted to them by being black, you are a more skilled combatant. You have the traits appropriate for a good fighter, if not specifically a soldier - a trained body, a fighting style of your choice, a certain level of knowledge about weapons, so on and so forth. Additionally, you will find that you are extra durable, and can bounce back from nearly any level of abuse that a black man could put forth. All the better to serve them again the next day, after all.

Lightning Rod (400)
Despite wanting to be available for black men as much as possible, sometimes being married to a beta male can be an advantage. You can make them cook and clean the house while you clean your new man's cock with your tongue, amongst other things. For you, having a husband or boyfriend isn't a downside, but a pleasant addition. In fact, being taken makes you more attractive to others, not less. Perhaps more to the point, the more of yourself you can deny to your 'partner' while still remaining in a relationship with them, the better your luck will be both in love and in general. There's nothing better than going on dates, holding hands, seeing a movie, and then coming home to your bull to get your brains blown out as he watches and cheers you on, is there?

Black Widow (400)
Strictly speaking this is quite the harsh outcome, but if the remote was misused - or simply used too much, then it's an entirely possible outcome. With black men so superior and white women so obsessed, there's simply no room left in this world for white men, not even as slaves. To that end, you are someone able to easily dispose of useless men. A trained assassin who kills with a smile, a hypocritical doctor with just the right injection, or an exceptionally persuasive therapist who convinces men that it may not be their fault, but the world really would be better off without them. Worst of all, this doesn't qualify as murder - as long as a man is below a certain threshold - penis size, sperm count, muscle mass, so on and so forth, you're allowed to simply… make them disappear.

And In The Darkness Bind Them (600)
One has to wonder, who made the remote? Some passing god? A deeply disturbed scientist? Or perhaps it's nothing more than a cosmic fluke, and it simply popped into existence one day. A less theological question is how certain other events came about. Who discovered subliminal messaging? Who designed the virus? Who wrote the holy books about Black Jesus? Well, you did. You're either a geneticist who operates on something more akin to the rule of cool than physics, or an engineer of a similar nature. You can treat the fetishes you possess as a physical material or a line of genetic code for the purposes of your works, allowing you to create something that inflicts them upon others. Sadly, wide scale reality alteration such as via the remote that caused all of this, is still beyond you. You'd need more than just skill for that.

The Results of a Civil War (600)
An unusual inversion. It seems that some time ago a war broke out in America, with remnants of the old south making a comeback to re-establish slavery. This spilled out into the entire world and accidentally created world war three, but by some miracle they won, and now black men are seen as property once more. All of that said, black men aren't any weaker or less potent than before, and all this accomplished was putting a black man in every household in the country. The power dynamics this caused are… awkward at best, but there's something nice about seeing a mom and her daughters teaming up to help their slave 'cool down' after getting too excited from their bodies. In any event, beyond this jump, you may choose between having some form of slavery be relatively common, or simply reversing the outcome of any one war. Strictly speaking, you could save all the people who died in world war 2 by letting Germany win the first time around.

White Man

One Of The Good Ones (100)

This world is one of black supremacy, but that does not specifically mean that it is one of white shame. True, you will never have the same opportunity to excel, but most people aren't going to anyway. No. Instead, this new world will be treating you in a fairly boring manner. You are simply there. Even if it were the result of a war, and being white was borderline illegal, and you disagreeing with a black man was grounds for incarceration, you would find yourself being let off lightly. In fact, you may just find yourself friends with them. One of the real ones, a homie, a bro. Your betters will treat you kindly and will not crush you into the dirt with how much better they are at fucking your girl than you are. Depending on the specifics, they may even feel sorry for you and getting you a pity fuck now and again.

Step On Me Mommy (100)

The remote has many options, and almost all of them are weighted heavily in favor of the black man. There are only a small handful of options that you can take in order to inconvenience them, and those things likely won't mean much in the grand scheme of things. Despite that, due to your choices knowing or unknowing, this world is not entirely at the mercy of black men. …And perhaps I should mention that I place special emphasis on *men* in that sentence. While you cannot make black men weak, you can make them particularly un-masculine. Feminine, even. It may be even more humiliating than normal to lose your loved ones to a black femboy than to a regular man, but it is an option. You may also choose to drastically lower the average level of beauty instead of draining away masculinity, creating a world of ugly bastards who Fuck. Finally, if you feel spiteful towards women and want them to suffer the same inadequacy you will shortly be feeling, you may have them be futanari. And, to be clear, these are not mutually exclusive. You can use all three at once, if not on the same person.

Slave To The System (200)

With beta males being in a position of complete failure to procreate, it becomes important that they contribute to society in some capacity. A great many of them are being shuffled off to office spaces and sweat shops, to become the underpaid underclass that nobody wants to interact with. But not all of them. Some of them do possess enough skill to keep in a more public position. You are one of them. You possess a mundane skill of your choice in sufficient amounts to still be considered valuable. Perhaps you are a master chef, or an artist of sufficient talent that you maintained a level of fame even across the shift in the world. You could be a genuinely brilliant doctor, one of the best surgeons in the world. I leave the choice up to you, though there is one restriction. Nothing combat oriented. That belongs to another option.

What A Lucky Fool (200)

There are so many variables to account for, so many different forms that black superiority could take, and so many ways it could have been born. One of the commonalities, however, is that you will shortly be losing the people closest to you. Your mother will love you less, because there is less room in her heart for you now that she has a black master. Your girlfriend, if you somehow still have one after the alterations, will likely break up with you shortly because you cannot please her. It's only natural - one wishes to spend time with those they love, and they love black cock. Despite this, you will find these relationships to be weirdly sturdy. Your mother is still happy to see you, and will dote on you as a mother ought in between cocks. Your girlfriend may cook you a meal now and again, because even if a bull stole her from you, she is still your friend and wants to make sure you are taking care of yourself. This is as close to a normal relationship as you will find in this world. Treasure it.

Cupid Has A Shotgun (400)
The process of using the remote to change the world has marked you. Left you slightly out of sync with the world, and with an interesting power as a result. Much like cupid, you have the power to create love. Specifically, you can make women and black men fall in love. If a friend of yours was moaning that the guy of her dreams passed her by without a glance, you could simply decide that he would fall in love with her and it would be so. Couples created this way are nearly inviolable, with ordinary mishap failing to even scratch the emotions you create. And, perhaps more interestingly, every couple you create is okay with you watching. You know, if you're into that. And, fair warning, you can only create love. You can't make someone be less in love, so this is effectively one and done.

Ten Thousand Squats (400)
You know, I almost hope that throughout this, you have managed to maintain a relationship with a woman. It will be funny when a black man comes to seduce her, and decides to steal you away from her instead. Be it the effects of the virus, months of training, or surprisingly potent genetics, you are the perfect failure of a male - because you have what it takes to succeed as a woman. This doesn't even account for more advanced things like chemical alterations or surgery, your body simply seems to be built from the ground up to pleasure black men. You aren't actually female. You could be if you wanted to, fairly easily. Even if you never did, bulls would have no qualms about the potential gayness of being with you. Suffice to say that your stay here will be fairly pleasant, assuming you're into black men.

The Truth Is Out There (600)
The remote is not perfect. Altering reality at large takes a phenomenal amount of power. Mistakes are possible, and you are one of them. When you woke up to the new world, it was with more than one set of memories. One the way things are, and several for how they used to be. You are now resistant to the effects of the remote, and to reality alteration in general. Not the specific actions, but the intent. If you had accidentally created a world where beta men were so wimpy as to be nearly female, you would have had most of that wash over you and likely be the manliest beta in the world. The intent, to weaken white men, did not properly set in. More than that, however, is the fact that you can share this with others. By maintaining contact with a woman for ten seconds, you may reawaken her own memories of how the world used to be and partially revert her body, effectively snapping her out of the haze of lust and worship that is being aimed at bulls. Whether this cures her, or simply lets her choose to be a slave is dependent upon how convincing you are, and the specifics of the world. Be aware, the effect is not permanent. If she sleeps with a black man afterwards, she will lose the memories you gave her and go back to being the whore this world wants her to be.

True Love (600)
Love is a funny thing. For all that this world demands the lust of every woman be given to superior men, it cannot dictate love. It can make it an unspoken assumption, it can tilt the scales in many ways, but it cannot demand. That's where you shine. The relationships you have are genuine, formed on things like mutual likes and dislikes or shared hobbies, on bad jokes that aren't supposed to be as funny as they are, and on many hours spent simply enjoying each other's company. The fact that you have no presence in the bedroom isn't a deal breaker, because that's just part of who you are and they love you for you, not your cock size. The lust they feel for black men is an entirely separate issue, and given how free the bulls are to sleep around, they don't mind coming home to someone they genuinely care for, and who cares for them in turn. All that to say, while a girl can be taken from you physically, emotionally it's damn near impossible to do so.

Items

Black Man

The Usual Places (100)

The simplest and most realistic way for the world to acknowledge black superiority is through the area in which they are most superior. Sex. You are now the owner of a small website that is filled with videos of you and your friends, and the girls you spent the evening with. It might be a certain website devoted to the fetish, or it might be more personal to you. What matters is that even in a perfectly normal world without the remote changing things, this site would receive a disproportionate amount of traffic. Anything you put here will slowly worm its way into more and more minds, and new videos are generated with new conquests, regardless of if you actually recorded anything. If you do nothing else then after a few years you'll have the majority of women the world round acknowledging that black does look better, and they'd like to try it. But, if you don't care for that, well, there's always the ad revenue.

Please Fuck My Wife (200)

Blacks are better. This is a fundamental aspect of the changes made by the remote. You, specifically, have been deemed one of the best of the best to the point that you no longer need to steal women. Instead, they are being given to you. This item takes the form of an account on some sort of match making site, or perhaps even a game show of some kind. With it, men and women alike compete for your attention. Women flaunt their bodies, and their men try to hype them up. She's so hot, she's so kind, she's an excellent cook, she can blow cocks like a goddess. The women will beg you to fuck them, and their beta male partners will beg you to make them feel what they cannot. How far they'll need to go for this is entirely up to you, but suffice to say that you now have a small buffet of women that are quite literally competing for the privilege of throwing themselves at you.

Hands Up Pants Down (400)

Is that a gun in your pocket, or are you just happy to see the new police uniform? It's stylish as hell, though due to budget cuts there's less body armor to it.. Well, if they're dressed like that, its no surprise you'd call out to one like they were a stripper. In any event, this isn't specifically about the police. Rather, it's about the law. With the new world, certain laws have been passed. Beta men must wear chastity. Men and women alike must wear approved clothing only. Perhaps certain rights have been stripped away, if the conception of this world was particularly violent. In any event, I'm offering you a certain level of control over these laws. Maybe you'll make it so that every marriage between lesser men and women is immediately annulled. You have a level of control, so have fun. You can make a handful of new laws each jump if you so desire.

Maintain Social Distancing (600)

Wear a mask, stay six feet away, don't go out in public if you can help it, and only masturbate with black dildos. Those are the rules the government put out during the pandemic. Sadly, they weren't enough and so the Black Virus infected and transformed the world. Black men are bigger and stronger, women are curvier and hornier, and white men are wimpier and smaller. You have a couple of vials of the original virus - useless for now, but if you so desire you may also have a handful of alternate ones that prioritize different traits in different people. Post jump you may simply have a different virus entirely, one that focuses on a totally different fetish at your discretion. It will inflict itself upon those you choose once unleashed, creating a hornier and thus better world. As a general rule, however, the virus will have three major effects. Some people will be enhanced, some people will be reduced, and some will be both in a different way. The alphas, their servants, and the betas, if you would.

White Woman

Self Improvement Routine (100)

When you could be pulled over and fucked by a black man at any moment, it's important to always look your best. That's why you've chosen to show your devotion to black cock by seeking to be the best fucktoy a girl can be. You possess a number of toys to practice with, and a number of beauty products to keep yourself enticing with. You also have a closet full of things that barely qualify as clothing, to stay fashionable, and even have a gym membership to keep your ass tight. While exercising, I suggest listening to a number of podcasts on how to be a good whore. They're quite helpful, and certainly don't have subliminal messaging to make you want black men even more.

Domestic Bliss (200)

A question as old as sex. Your place or mine? Well, I'd be absolutely remiss not to at least give you the option of taking him home with you, so you are now in possession of a positively lovely home, fit for a family of between four and six. Depending on if you think it will help or hinder your chances, this house may optionally include a wimp of a husband, a son, and a daughter or two. As befitting the house of a whore, the beds are extra study so they don't break from how hard you're getting pounded, the bathroom is luxurious and includes a hot tub. Despite being lavishly furnished, it's also remarkably easy to clean. Be a shame if a coating of cum ruined everything, you know? Oh, and don't worry about the bills - those are either handled automatically, or by your so-called 'husband'.

Medical Center (400)

Are you a doctor? No? Well, don't take the labcoat off anyways, you look damn good in it. You're now an employee at, and nominal owner of, a hospital. Or a smaller clinic. Or possibly a hospital and several smaller clinics. It depends on the changes made to the world, and what you want to own. The hospital, if you so desire it, specializes in surgery. Specifically of the beautification kind. Top of the line methods for bigger tits, fatter asses, increasing or decreasing your height, even widening your throat if you want to suck bigger dicks. For men and women both, this place is fully equipped for a full swap if a man wants to take that final step. The clinics are a more spread out thing - one of them is a fertility clinic where the seed of not-terrible white men can be collected in order to ensure certain bloodlines don't die out, or a woman who is having trouble conceiving can get gangbanged into oblivion. Another a more ordinary health one, specializing in diet, exercise, and other minor things to help women appeal to black men to the best of their abilities. The last clinic... there's no polite way to describe it. It's a killing ground that actively encourages lesser men to donate their useless selves so that their body can be used for science. All of these places, should you decide you want them, will see regular use.

Who Would Jesus Do (600)

A small house with a white picket fence, two and a half kids, apple pie, and go to church on Sunday. The American dream. However, there was a shift recently. An ancient scroll was uncovered revealing that Jesus was black! Or maybe a hypnotist wrote a fake bible and used his powers to spread the good word. Who knows, who cares. What matters is that black superiority has taken on a somewhat different tone. It's not just a fact of life or something to seek after, but rather an expectation. Praying to black cock should be a daily event. Worshipping black men is a morally correct decision. For now, you are likely a missionary for the church. Your words echo with strange power, your arguments seem oddly convincing, and even staunch supporters of the old way will see the light in a single session. In future jumps, this may elect a different fetish to become holy. The physical changes will be minimal, that is a different option, but society will welcome it with open arms.

White Man

A Lack of Pride (100)

In this new world, your worth as a man is… limited. The kindest reaction a woman could have if you were to proposition her would be honest confusion because you aren't black, why would you even bother trying. However, if you can't make it as a man, you can always try to make it as a woman. This is less of a specific item and more a collection of things - chastity cages and women's clothing, an invitation to splurt a few pathetic loads for science, and a magazine detailing new medical advancements - specifically the creation of certain chemicals and surgeries. How far you actually want to go with this will determine what makes its way into your hands, but it's entirely feasible that you could leave this jump as a very successful woman if you so desired.

I Cast Gun (200)

One of very few saving graces to the alterations made by the remote is that it offered you the chance to play the villain. Black men were destined for greatness now, but you didn't have to sulk on the sidelines - you could lash out, and try to ruin it for them. It's debatable how likely you are to succeed given that things are blatantly in their favor, but the fact that you are even allowed to try is probably appreciated. To that end, you now possess guns. Many guns. Enough guns to run a small militia, and various other odds and ends of military hardware. Enough to run a viable resistance against this new world order.

Sex Pass (400)

On the other hand, you could give up on resisting entirely and be rewarded for it. Acknowledge their superiority. Acknowledge your lack of it. Be praised for your intellect like a small child who has finally learned basic addition. Every year on your birthday, you'll be given a small slip of paper. That paper is a sex pass. You may redeem it to sleep with a woman. For twenty four hours she will be a kind and devoted lover to you, enthusiastically performing any action you wish as though you did not live in a world where you had long since been deemed a failure. Is this enough to make you happy?

The Remote (600)

By any chance, did you take the remote home with you? Maybe you thought it was a novelty toy and wanted to test it on an actual television, or were going to give it to someone else as a gag gift, or even just wanted to prove to someone that you had seen such a thing. None of that matters, and it's debatable if it even happened. Still, though. The remote is within your possession. I'll tell you now - what has been done cannot be undone. Even if you managed to identify every change and press the corresponding button, you would find that one or two of those changes always stick. Make ten additions, and you can only revert nine. You could, if you wished, simply change things entirely such that the world was radically different in the how and why of black supremacy. After all, it's no problem to make things better for them.

Companions

Import / Export / Create (100/300)
100 for 2, 300 for 8, they get 600. No taking drawbacks or buying companions of their own. Can be used to create OC's if the bitches already present aren't doing it for you.

Drawbacks

Fantastical Racism (+0)
One particular option that the remote is capable of is dimensional travel. The user can catapult themselves into another world, the place of their dreams where all their anime waifus are real and the fanservice flows plentifully - on the condition, of course, that the choices the user made with the remote will be affecting that world as well. In short, the new world order of the blacks that you can create isn't limited to just Earth. You may use this option to go to another setting if you so desire, such as your favorite game or anime. If that setting has a jump, you may even use this as a supplement to it.

Custom WNWO Generator (+0)
Yes, yes, we all know what you must think of me. If you so desire it, this jump can be flipped on its head and focus on the superiority of white men over black women. Or, despite my wording in a few places, on any ethnicity and race at all. Yellow chinamen and dusky brown Arab women? Redskin native americans who somehow conquered Japan for its women? Pick your poison, and drink up. As long as you're having fun then I suppose that's good enough for me. If combined with Fantastical Racism, you can fairly easily create a hfy setting where all human men dominate the fuck out of fantasy waifus like elves and dragons.

A Degree In Cocksucking (+100)
If a woman's primary purpose is to serve men, then it stands to reason that she has no need for a higher education. In fact, outside of a few practical skills needed to properly serve, she doesn't need any education at all. As part of the new world, you'll find that your intelligence has partially slipped away. Trivia and details of things that aren't related to pleasing black men fade easier from your mind and come back slower. If your degree as a theoretical physicist isn't somehow being used to prove black superiority, you can expect to not have it much longer. If you happen to be black, well, what need do you have to learn things when you can simply find a whore skilled enough to do it for you?

When Was The Last Time You Showered (+100)
Congratulations. You're ugly. Fat, bald, squat, the great north american landwhale, the details don't matter all that much, but god damn you're fucking ugly. Not only that, but your personal hygiene isn't great either, and while if you're a bull you might still be able to get some simply from being that good in bed, the first few women you try to get with will probably faint from how fucking much your cock stinks. If you're a woman instead, then you probably never bothered to wipe the cum off of you from the orgy last night. Or the twelve before that. Suffice to say that you are not a catch.

Lock Away The Key (+100)
The world you are in demands a certain level of visible subservience - tattoos, a dress code, for every beta to wear chastity, something along those lines. A small thing in the grand scheme of things, but you will find that it disagrees with you. Perhaps your skin is ill suited to tattoos and you look trashy instead of classy, and your bulls only allow you to wear the ugliest of outfits. Perhaps you have a cock that would almost be called acceptable, making being locked away ever more unpleasant. Of course, you could always be a bull yourself - in that case, you'll simply find all these things to be garish and displeasing to the eye. A real turn off, such as it was.

God 2020 Sucked (+200)
Now, strictly speaking, thanks to the power of the remote you never actually saw the world you made, be made. You simply woke up and realized things were different. The Black Virus ravaged the world four years ago. The church of Black Jesus 'discovered' the 'true' ancient texts a decade or so ago. The war started, and ended, some time ago. This is no longer true. Instead, you'll be starting smack dab in the middle of one of the more violent transitions. The world will be filled with scared white men lashing out, performing terror attacks and bombings, trying to hold onto what little power they have. And you will get sucked up into it more often than not. Of course, the transition doesn't have to be obvious. Wide scale mind control could be employed for a quiet transition. In that case, you'd simply find yourself phenomenally unlucky, on the verge of being hurt or even killed in ordinary accidents on a regular basis.

Can You Take The Strain (+200)
Black supremacy does not inherently mean white suffering. Beta men can live perfectly fulfilling lives. They can get jobs, have hobbies, go travelling, and chase their dreams. They just can't have sex, more often than not. Or, they could do all of those things. As a white man or woman, you'll now find blacks to be arrogant in the extreme, using and abusing you, your time, your energy, even your money, all to their hearts content. Failure to meet their whims could result in simply being abandoned, but most likely in savage beatings. Perform poorly enough consistently enough, and you might find yourself signed up for disposal. As a black man, you'll instead find that everyone seems to dislike you for some reason. Women will obey you but they won't be pleased to be near you, and other men - white and black - will likely conspire to keep them away from you, to 'save' them from some imagined monster that you are in their eyes.

I Sentence You To Woman (+200)
The options meant to deal with betas oscillate between two major trains of thought - get rid of them entirely, either by breeding into extinction or outright murder, or sissify them until they can no longer be told apart from women - at which point they can of course serve black men properly. Whichever of these you hate more is now the one that is more popular, and if applicable will be inflicted upon you. If you were a woman, you might 'actually' be a man going through the slow and painful process of transitioning into a proper female. On the flip side, you might have a job at a disposal clinic and be mysteriously stuck there, giving last rites and handjobs to human failures before giving them a final injection. Suffice to say that you'll be up close and personal with a somewhat more gruesome variant of it.

Corroded Batteries (+300)
Strictly speaking, your time with the remote is meant to be one and done. Press a couple of buttons, get an effect, and then it's gone. Live with the world you created, for better or worse. Unfortunately, that's no longer true. I won't say the remote is damaged, it still works perfectly for whomever holds it, but the power supply… That's another matter. During your time here you won't be subject to just one alteration to the world, but dozens. Hundreds, even. Every couple of days the exact details of the world, how it became so focused on blacks, and what that means for everyone, will randomly reshuffle. You have no control over this. If you're eager for this, then you'll find it trending towards fewer options than you would normally go for. If you're resistant, you'll find it going for more, or for harsher ones.

Hater (+300)
You hate all this black new world order nonsense. It disgusts you. Science doesn't work that way, people are no specifically better because of skin color, lets not even talk about the crime statistics - it's a whole fucking mess, and as bad as the world might have been, this isn't better. But of course the magical reality warping remote doesn't care about that. So the only real solution to have your voice heard is nothing more than base violence. I'm sure if you scream loud enough, while standing over enough corpses, people will start to care about you. Perhaps not about what you have to say, but they'll care about dealing with you so they can have their peace and quiet back and have their regularly scheduled orgy.

The End

Still a better jump than reddit could make