

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

A/N: Jason's power won't leave him alone, lmao.

-x-X-x-

Ding!

Irregular Appearance – Transformation – 50 Points

Maybe it's the magic in the air, but the people in this world all seem to be lookers of one kind or another. Some of them are also stylish motherfuckers, and that's not accounting for things like unusual hair and eye color. I mean, Nine has pink hair, Terumi has green, and both have yellow eyes. It's gotta be magic, right? Well, regardless of whatever fancy name the locals have given it, the fact of the matter is that you're some combination of beautiful, stylish, and strikingly unusual in looks. Enough to stand out from all the normal people if nothing else.

You now have 800 Points saved up!

Pass.

...

Ding!

Portents and Omens – Divination – 100 Points

It seems you have an innate talent for reading warnings in the world around you. Like a form of precognition, this ability is able to send you a warning of incoming dangers and windfalls in such a way that you will be well prepared for it. This power comes in many shapes, but you almost always can figure out it without having too many false positives, though if one were to look too hard they might just start seeing the future in everything from the play of shadow in candlelight to moonlight on water. The best use of this ability is to let it come to you.

You now have 1200 Points saved up!

Keep.

Portents and Omens Purchased! 110 Points Remain!

...

Ding!

Just in Time – Benevolence – 600 Points

How does AVALANCHE survive most of the trials being thrown at them? Luck. Very, very good luck with a dash of convenience. An entire section of city is about to crash on top of your head? There happens to be a crane nearby that would let you swing to safety in the nick of time. Locked in an execution chamber and about to be gassed to death? A giant monster attack happens and causes enough chaos to let you escape. Need to revive a friend from a traumatic experience that has left them catatonic? You both happen to take a dip in the Lifestream and get a moment to put them back together with your help. Opportunities for survival or progress towards your journey tend to pop up unexpectedly, often when you need them most. Keep in mind: Success is more than a few moments of fortune. This will save your life when it's possible, but eventually, you need to either fight or figure things out on your own...don't expect this to win your battles for you.

You now have 1600 Points saved up!

Bank.

...

Ding!

New Londo – Domain – 600 Points

These haunted and dark ruins are modeled after the original kingdom of pygmies, built underground in order to be closer to the Dark, now only home to cursed souls and Darkwraiths. Such an environment is useful, though, because not only is it well protected by both limited access points and spirits attacking any you don't allow within, but all dark abilities utilized by both you and your allies will be greatly improved when used within. You will also find a number of Darkwraiths have agreed to become your followers, ready to spread the Dark to future worlds. You could optionally take this city in its prime, before it was ravaged by flooding.

You now have 2000 Points saved up!

Pass.

...

Ding!

No.00000000001 – Transformation – 300 Points

It was man that were made in Gods image. It was man that were crowned to rule the land and its animals. And it was the first man Adam who embraced their exile from Heaven when his wife was tricked and threatened by Gods not worthy worship. You now possess the power of the First Man. The Eyes of the Lord. A terrific power that would allow you to perfectly replicate any move and technique you lay your eyes upon, including the ones used by divine beings. Regardless of its speed or power, you can evade any attack whilst simultaneously countering the attacker with their own move. Even something as powerful and fast as a time-surpassing punch can be replicated and dodged. You can even allow your body to morph in order to execute an attack you copied. However, despite their seemingly unbeatable nature, the Eyes of The Lord do have limits. Using them puts a strain on your nervous system and if pushing the eyes to their limits you will start overheating. Continuing in that state will run the risk of blinding you and making it impossible to use the Eyes. You may yet fall if forced into a war of attrition.

You now have 2400 Points saved up!

Keep.

No.00000000001 Purchased! 2100 Points remain!

They just kept coming. His power didn't seem to have an off button, and even as Jason stopped actually needing anything from it, it kept trying to give it to him anyways. Ultimately, he found himself wondering if he should just ignore the next pull from his power, just to see if that might stick it in limbo for the rest of eternity.

... No matter, in the end. It was an irritation, but at the same time not so much as one that he was willing to start playing around with Reality Warping to try and make it stop altogether. It could still throw him a bone from time to time after all.

Portents and Omens for instance was pretty useful with how it synergized with his already existing abilities. On the other hand, his power trying to hand him entire cities full of monsters like this 'New Londo' place was far less appreciated. He had enough monsters to deal with on Earth Bet as is... though suffice to say, between him, Covenant, and Dragon, they *were* dealing with them.

Not today though. Today, Jason had been told, was his mandated day off. And then he'd found himself dragged to the Boardwalk by an unlikely duo in the form of Sherrel and Lisa. The two blondes had been insistent that he spend the day with them, shopping and enjoying the sea air and one another's company... so he had.

They'd stopped in half a dozen clothing stores and Lisa and Sherrel had 'modeled' everything from sundresses to bikinis for him, seeming to delight in trying to get a reaction from him each time they would step out of the dressing rooms in some new risqué ensemble.

Of course, Jason was far past the point where he could be embarrassed. He was more than happy to cheer his girls on though, even wolf whistling where it felt appropriate (which was a lot).

Ultimately, by the end of the excursion, it was Sherrel and Lisa who were more red faced than he was... though that could just be because of what they planned to do with him once they got back to Lisa's apartment afterwards.

Told to sit on the couch, Jason does so as the two blondes retreat down the hall into Lisa's bedroom. It's here that his latest power pull had come in, this 'No.000000001' nonsense that he ultimately buys after reading through it. Only three hundred points seems like quite the steal, after all, and he does have the points to spend.

As he finalizes that, the door to Lisa's bedroom down the hall opens and Jason perks up, watching as she and Sherrel come back around the corner... dressed in matching lacy lingerie. His brow rises at this, because out of everything he'd watched the girls buy today, he hadn't seen them buy this. In fact, they hadn't even gone near a lingerie store from what he recalled.

"What do you think, Jason?"

"Yeah, like what you see?"

Jason lets his eyes trail up and down the Thinker-Tinker pair appreciatively for a long moment before smiling wickedly.

"I do like what I see, yes. I like it very much."

Lisa and Sherrel both blush and beam at that... and then they move forward, Lisa taking the lead as Sherrel follows. They honestly couldn't be more different from one another, so Jason has to admit to being surprised by this team up. Pleasantly surprised, to be fair.

As they sink to their knees before him, reaching for his crotch together, Lisa looks up into Jason's eyes.

"... I've had my power turned off all day. It's been... fun not knowing everyone's dirty secrets. I thought I'd hate it. I thought I'd only really use it for having sex

with you and your other girls. But... I didn't mind not having that voice in the back of my head nearly as much as I thought I would."

Jason blinks. He'd had his suspicions, but much like Lisa, he never thought that the know-it-all blonde would use her off switch for anything aside from group sex. Such as what was happening right now. Still... it's good that she was able to just... turn it off for the day and still have a good time. He's happy for her and he makes sure she knows it in the broad, approving smile he graces her with.

Lisa smiles back rather shyly... while Sherrel crows in victory as she finally succeeds in dragging Jason's growing member out of its confines and into the open air. Without missing a beat, the trailer park blonde dives in and takes him in her mouth right then and there, causing Lisa to squawk in outrage.

"H-Hey! We're supposed to *share*, Sherrel!"

Keeping herself firmly latched onto his cock, Sherrel turns her head as much as she can and mumbles something to Lisa that Jason can just barely translate. Lisa, on the other hand, scowls and crosses her arms over her chest.

"You know I can't understand you right now, you bitch."

There's no real heat to the name calling, so Jason just chuckles and clears his throat.

"She said 'you can take the balls if you want', Lisa."

Blinking, Lisa huffs... but in the end she dives down as well to do exactly that. The two blondes both go to town on his genitals from there, with Sherrel bobbing up and down on his cock and Lisa suckling and slurping diligently at his sweaty ball sack.

Jason, for his part, just leans back and groans, sliding his arms along the back of the couch. He could have grabbed hold of the blondes and taken charge, he supposed... but he wasn't really interested in doing so. Rather, it was much more enjoyable to let them do as they liked, watching them worship his cock and

balls with their mouths while dressed in some of the sexiest lingerie that Jason could imagine.

Of course, even without his involvement, Sherrel can't seem to help herself. The former Merchant dives further and further down his cock... until she's outright face fucking herself on his member. But not just that, she's also beginning to bump into Lisa's face, causing the blonde to wince from each knock of their chins together as Sherrel goes deeper and deeper.

"Glughk! Glughk! Glughk!"

Finally, Lisa pulls back with a growl.

"Fucking- alright! That's it! You want to suck Jason's cock so badly! I'll help you!"

Repositioning herself right behind Sherrel, Lisa grabs the back of the other blonde's head with one hand and starts to push her forward more roughly up and down his cock. At the same time, her other hand wraps around to Sherrel's front to palm and grope one of her massive breasts through the lingerie.

"Gagh! Gagh! Gagh!"

Sherrel offers no resistance and seems not to mind Lisa's rough treatment one bit. Even as involuntary tears streak her cheeks and ruin her makeup, the blonde keeps staring up at Jason all the while, sliding her tongue back and forth across the underside of his cock and working him over diligently right up until...

"Here it comes, girls!"

Lisa doesn't pull Sherrel's head back or anything like that. She doesn't make the other blonde share the load. Instead...

"You wanted it all, Sherrel... so you better swallow every last drop!"

Pushing Sherrel to the base of his cock, Lisa holds the greedy woman there as Jason tips over the edge and empties his balls down Sherrel's throat. To her

credit, Sherrel does do her best to swallow every last drop, gulping down his seed as she goes. However, there's just too much in the end... leading to some of it coming out of her nose and the sides of her mouth and leaving Sherrel in a dazed stupor with her eyes half-rolled back in her head as she recovers for a moment.

That's when Lisa strikes. Yanking Sherrel's dazed form off of his cock, the blonde hops to her feet and promptly hops over Sherrel for good measure. In an instant, she's climbed up into Jason's lap, pulls her lacy lingerie undergarments to the side, and promptly impaled herself on his dick, sliding down his member as she moans in his face with her lips mere inches from his own.

They stare into each other's eyes for a long, intimate moment as this happens, with Lisa looping her arms over his neck and Jason's hands going to her waist to help her stabilize herself. Briefly, the world itself almost seems to stand still... and then...

"H-Hey!"

Sherrel recovers and Lisa breaks eye contact with him to look back over her shoulder at the still-kneeling blonde.

"Hm? Something the matter, Sherrel?"

"W-Who said you get to ride him first?!"

Smirking like the vulpine blonde bitch Jason knows and loves, Lisa chortles.

"Oh ho ho ho! I suppose I did, Sherrel! How did it go again? You can take the balls if you want!"

Then, without further ado, Lisa begins to bounce up and down on Jason's cock. Jason just laughs at the blonde's vindictiveness... only to groan a moment later when Sherrel takes Lisa up on the idea and proceeds to suck and slurp at his balls while Lisa rides him hard and fast, sliding up and down the length of his spit-polished cock at as great of speeds as she can manage.

In the end, Jason winds up groping Lisa's ass cheeks, still half-clad in lingerie, while feeling her pussy walls tighten and squeeze rhythmically around his cock. He makes her cum for him again and again, listening to and enjoying her moans immensely all the while.

Eventually though, he does cum inside of her and by the time he does so, Lisa is already out of it, driven insensate by the rough bouncing all over his dick she'd been doing. So Jason lays her down on the couch next to him and when Sherrel poses in a bent over, standing position in front of his eyes, Jason rises to his feet and gives her what she wants as well.

The former Merchant squeals and bucks as he fucks her senseless from behind, her massive tits bouncing all over the place. And then she moans and squirms in his lap when Jason eventually drags her back with him back down to the couch, with her sitting facing away from him.

He sucks at her neck, leaving hickies in Sherrel's flesh while pulling her bra aside to grope and squeeze her massive pillowy tits directly. And of course, he fucks her from below just as vigorously as he fucked her from behind, driving the Tinker absolutely wild with his dick as much as he did Lisa.

All in all, he decides it's a good day, a great 'mandated rest day', even. It's good to be reminded that even for all the problems the world still has, sometimes one has to stop and smell the roses to be reminded what they're fighting for.

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A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!

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A/N: Will try to keep this up to date at the end of every chapter, get on me if I forget please. Though if it gets too out of hand, I might have to change it at some point.

Jason's current banked points:

2100 Celestial Points

Jason's current banked power:

Just In Time (600 Points)

Jason's current powers:

= Flash Air (Gained in Chapter 1

= Transformation Pendant (Gained in Chapter 4)

= Keen Eye (Gained in Chapter 4)

= Blood, Death, and Demons (Gained in Chapter 6)

= Alchemical Prodigy (Gained in Chapter 8)

= Staff of Magnus (Gained in Chapter 13)

= Bind and Seal (Gained in Chapter 17)

= Hero of a Hundred Faces: Everyone's Leader (Gained in Chapter 20)

= Minor Regeneration via Blood Empowerment Ritual (Gained in Chapter 23)

(Taylor got Major Agility, Vicky got Major Intelligence)

= Restraining Order (Gained in Chapter 25)

= Focus (Gained in Chapter 28)

= Scarborough Fair (Gained in Chapter 30)

= Chaos Magic (Gained in Chapter 36)

= Major Regeneration via Blood Empowerment Ritual (Gained in Chapter 40)

(Taylor, Vicky, and Amy all got Minor Regeneration)

= A Collection of Magic Rings (x6 Cursed Rings, x12 Drawback Rings, x6 Buff Rings) (Gained Chapter 44)

= Jason: T3 Armor Ring + Blue Ring, Taylor: T3 Armor Ring + Expert's Ring, Vicky: Red Ring + T2 Heart Ring, Amelia: T3 Armor Ring + T2 Heart Ring (Handed out Chapter 46)

= Lucky Charm (Gained in Chapter 51)

(Currently worn by Jason as of Ch. 51)

= Presidential Suit (Gained in Chapter 52)

(Currently reshaped to be Jason's new costume while still looking like the old costume Parian made for him as of Chapter 56)
= Taylor, Vicky, and Amy all get Major Regeneration via Blood Empowerment Ritual (Gained in Chapter 57)
= Jason gains Major Intelligence via Blood Empowerment Ritual (Gained in Chapter 58)
(Crystal and Lisa both get Minor Regeneration)
= Second Skin (Gained in Chapter 58)
= Iron Fist (Gained in Chapter 63)
= Exceptional and Lucky (Gained in Chapter 69)
= Safety Minded (Gained in Chapter 72)
= Oathsworn – Deathless Knight (Boosted by Major Regeneration) (Gained in Chapter 81)
= Covenant Connected to Endbringers – Taylor/Behemoth, Vicky/Leviathan, Amelia/Simurgh, Crystal/Unnamed Endbringer, Lisa/Unnamed Endbringer, Sherrel/Unnamed Endbringer (Gained in Chapter 82)
= Portents and Omens (Gained Chapter 92)
= No.00000000001 (Gained Chapter 92)