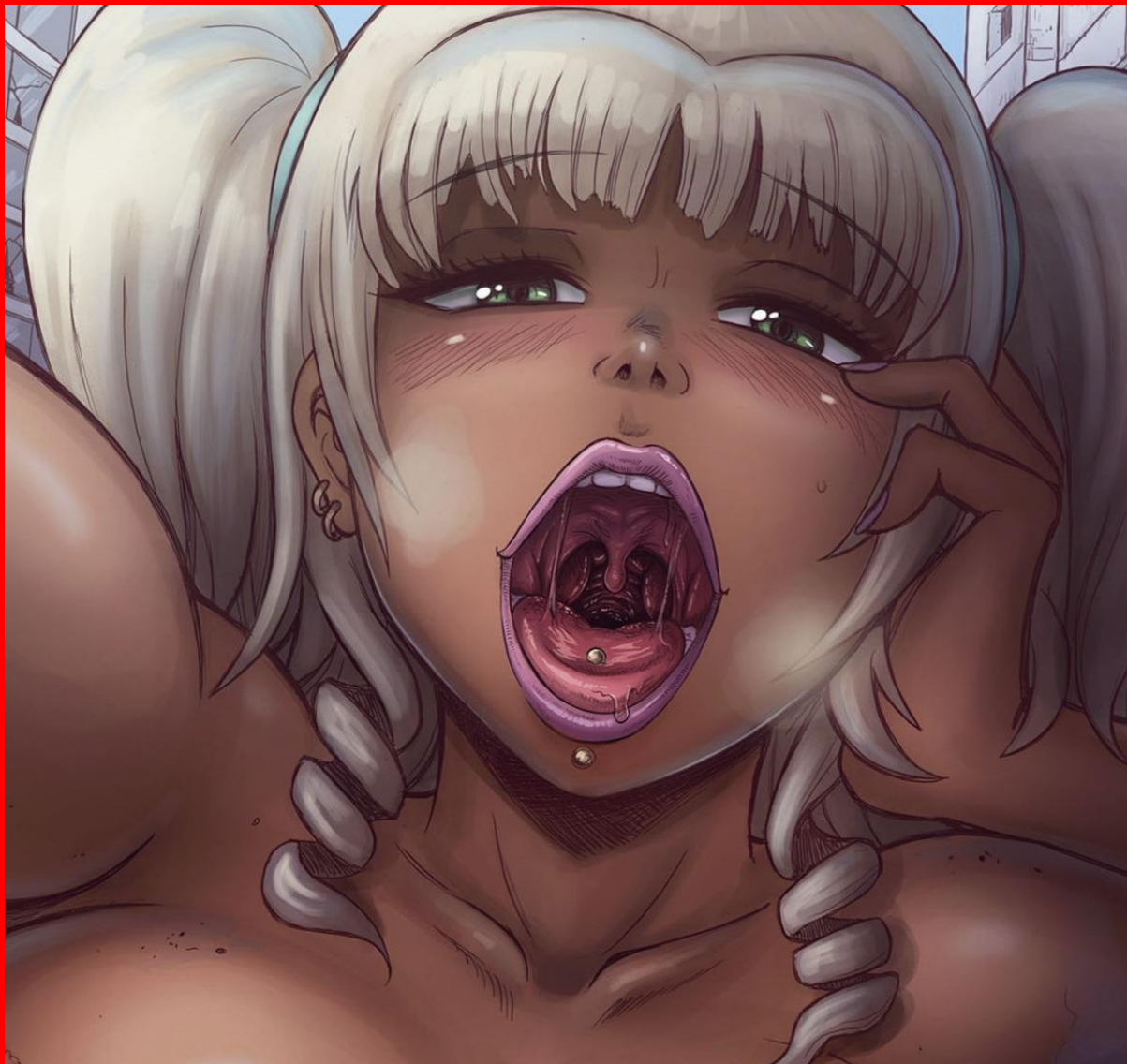


That Benefactor that Ate You

By Infinite_Incident_62



You know, the start to these adventures usually have weird beginnings but yours might just trump all of them.

It all started when you were walking home, mechanically going through the motions of life so much that you didn't even register the people running and screaming around you. Not until it was too late anyways and someone picked up with her fingers and lifted you with ease.

“Oh, my...you are, you are absolutely perfect...Oh, just the sight of you makes me salivate! Do squirm for me on the way down...Aahhhh...”

She said as she opened her mouth and looked at you the same way that one would look at a King-sized candy bar on Halloween's day. You tried your best to squirm out of her hand but your efforts proved futile as she popped you into her mouth and almost immediately swallowed you down to her gullet where you would be digested some time later.

This was it, you thought. Death by being eaten by a giant being out of nowhere.

Except it wasn't the end. Sure you were digested but as you blinked your eyes opened you realised you were...outside of her? That can't be right.

“Oh, my. I am sorry for doing that to you earlier. I am usually not this much of a glutton. Your new body should be working just fine now.”

What?

“Oh, right. I should probably introduce myself. My name is Brenna, I am what humans would call a Benefactor. I am really sorry for eating you, I was just so hungry and you looked so enticing...”

There is a look in her eyes as if she was considering eating you again, she even starts drooling before she snaps out of it.

“A-anyways, I really want to make it up to you. So how about I send you on one of those chains that I have heard so much about? There are just some caveats to it, though...”

Rules:

Larger is Better: I never got to tell you what I was the Omnigoddess of, did I? Right, I guess you were a bit busy being eaten and digested. Well, I am the goddess of giants and giant predators so, naturally, if you are going on a chain overseen by me, you have to take giant origins and perks or, if those aren't available, predator related. Don't worry, I am not blocking you from verses where they don't exist, just know that I have a preference and you gotta abide by it.

The Blessing of Slimness: Admit it, you wish you could eat a lot and never get fat because of it. Well, guess what? Now you will. Thanks to me, the size of your belly will never grow, even if you were to swallow a whole person and not be larger than them. Which is very useful if you want to do that in public view...

The Curse of the Hungry: Like I said, I am *usually* not this much of a Glutton but I have a certain...appetite and humans just happen to be one of the things that satiate it. Stop looking at me like that, you think your bacon sandwich wants to be eaten by you? Anyways, because of your relation to me, you will have a constant hunger in your chain that will need to be

satiated before you can leave the setting with failure to do so having the same results as the Stay option. It will start small, small enough that you can satiate it with regular food, but as your power grows so too will your hunger. You could wind up having to eat universes by the end...yes, they are very tasty.

Sate your Jumpchan's Hunger: I wasn't kidding when I said I have an appetite. Every five jumps or so, I will ask that you surrender one of your lesser used Perks, Item or Companion to me so that I can eat them...or you could be eaten in their place and spend a year inside me, fulfilling the condition but acting as a one year out of commission drawback. Will you sacrifice yourself or will you kick someone down for your Chain?

Companion:

Brenna: What? You didn't think I would leave such a tasty morsel like you escape my fingers, did you? I may be sorry for eating and digesting you but I am not sorry for how *good* you tasted. Now, I can't be running your chain and be on the worlds I will send you to, that causes a lot of problems, but I can send a very, very, *very* tiny fragment of myself to accompany you, growing in strength at a slower rate than you, of course. Be nice to her, will you?

“We should probably get going then, you look so...good...”

She started drooling and you get the feeling that herding her words is probably for the best, on to the next world you go.