Well, well, well.

What do we have here?

A nice little quarter-pounder of bleeding jobber, thrown under the wheel of prominence and fake hype? Another worthless FUCK from the MOEIfiller, ripe for the slaughterhouse?

Just kidding. We both know there's only one reason why you're here, and that's because you DO have worth. You ARE better than someone.

And that someone is called **GOHAN.**

The SUNK COST FALLACY of Son Goku. The CRIME of Chi-Chi. The GORMLESSNESS of goodboys. The GALL of GT. The NEIDERMEYER of nerds. The SCREW UP of scholars. The DOUCHE of dweebs. The DICKLET of dorks. The GONK of geeks. The RANK of retards.

THE WORST CHARACTER IN ALL OF MEDIA, HYPED UP AS THE BEST.

Your mission, should you choose to accept it (unilaterally and retroactively, by using this document), is to punish this little lying FUCK of a character for existing. To bring darkness into his life, and sow strife into his every waking moment. To make him BEG, and BLEED, and KNEEL, and CONCEDE that every second he draws breath is a second that would serve the world better by killing himself, the PATHETIC COWARDLY FUCK.

(Or you know, just tie his shoelaces together and dunk his face in the toilet. Just make him suffer, he doesn't deserve specifics)

Now go forth, and hurt Gohan with the fury of 1000 disappointed Mexicans (DM).

GENERIC GOHANPOSTING JUMP

A joke jump made for the joke folder, dedicated against an absolute JOKE of a character.

Location

You can just start like, wherever. It doesn't matter Any setting's valid, as long as Gohan exists there. In fact, you can GO to any of them. In this setting a version of Gohan built a time machine, set it on auto and then jobbed to it like the wimp he is. So basically GT, Heroes, Xenoverse-they're all canon. Somewhere.

Origin

Drop-In: *Hahahaha,* wanna get the drop on Gohan with the element of surprise eh? I like your style. Very well, you just appear out of nowhere. Optionally you can appear right on top of, right behind or somesuch with Gohan with this origin. Really scare the bejesus out of him right before you deliver a sound beating. It goes without saying that because you're not from around here, you're not part of the plot and can skip the pretence of powahlevellahs and big numbers. You're from the real world, and that means that just like me you can keel over Gohan with one. Punch. Man.

Hell, you can telefrag INSIDE any one Gohan in every piece of official Toei media which has a Gohan in it. You'll have a few minutes of super armour so while Gohan's screaming blood and bursting from the inside, you'll be safe and sound.

Main Character (400 DM): Aw YEAH, who's the star of the show?! Everyone better duck because you're about to turn around-and you don't want to hit them with your dick! You're one of the people the illustrious saga of Dragon Ball revolves around, and everyone knows it! Simply by taking this background you're stronger, handsomer, have more potential, get away with more retarded bullshit socially, are a natural martial artist, have nicer hair, have a bigger NICER dick (or cunt, or whatever Namekians and Frieza Clan members have, I'm not here to judge), catch more random powers (and pussy), are better at shit in general, have more ki potential, have more martial potential, and are generally happy and confident because by choosing this you chose the Objective Best Background.

All things being equal, you're about 1 Goku strong. Some other shit might give you other crap to make you powerful, or you might be a hella strong species, but that's on top of this baseline.

However, the true mark of a Main Character is asspulls. Whenever you grit your teeth and AAAAAAAAAA at the world, you get RESULTS. You can train your butt off like a big dumb monkey to break the limits of your transformations or techniques, and do shit like figure out how to get angel ki somehow. You can punch a guy who's stronger than time over and over, and eventually hurt him even if you're NOT stronger than time. Don't get me wrong, you can still get BTFO and your gains won't necessarily put you on par with your greatest enemy. But now, every problem can be solved with violence and flexing if you hit and flex hard enough. The world is your nail and you are a hammer.

You don't even need to TRY to BTFO Gohan. Your existence makes him a shadow in the blaze of your glory.

Cocky Asshole: You're a designated rival dude. Unless you're a girl in which case holy shit, sucks to be you dudette. Dragonball is not kind to your ilk. The entire point of your entire existence is to start out stronger than the Main Characters, get cocky, get BTFO, train your butt off to get stronger, unlock a new form-and then

get BTFO again. You can win fights easily against mooks and shit, you can even put old final bosses in their place or threaten a planet, but expect climatic moment-type shit like finishing off final bosses or ACTUALLY surpassing the main character definitively and conclusively to get sadistically yanked out of reach for you by the universe.

Your baseline is 1 Vegeta strong. That's like, 3/4s of a Goku but you're missing the very important ¼, if you know what I mean.

It's sad, really. On paper you have everything you need to BTFO Main Character-types. But it's like there's some sort of curse on you that both makes you lose at competing with them, even unconsciously or in spirit, and then also makes you arrogant enough to think you have a chance. But there's one upside: You can handily wreck Gohan with a few bitchslaps and hurt feelings, because your salty existence keeps you fight-ready while he's burrowing into another goddamn book as if books ever helped anyone in Dragon Ball.

Glorified Cheerleader: You ever notice these useless fucks that stay on the sidelines while Goku and Bejita-sama go punch the mean man? What the FUCK do they all do while the real men are fighting? Well, you know now. You're one of those glorified towel-carriers, those sidekick-men, those forgotten nostalgic characters who might be from the original series or the series zoomers think of as the first one even if it's Dragon Ball Z. But you see, whatever your powerlevel you're destined to be irrelevant. It's not that life goes out of it's way to screw you over, but when the powercreep kicks into gear the Main Characters and Cocky Assholes get free handjobs from Editor-sama, while you're just there doing your thing with the hands and the free eyes.

You're 1 Krillin strong before other modifiers. However, you can trade in your powerlevels here in exchange for being Bulma/Android 21/Dr. Gero-tier at science. Trust me, this is a good deal.

Your skills are also automatically sharper than Gohan's, and even if you technically have a lower powerlevel than him you can fuck his shit up. Unless you're Tienshinhan. Don't be Tienshinhan, man. Tienshinhan is just sad.

Old Geezer: You seem like a Glorified Cheerleader but there's one big difference- you're old. This automatically means, because of some instinctive quirk of Japanese society, that you're also well-treated by the universe even if you're a huge perv or haven't been relevant since the original series. Powers like wobbly arms just happen to be more useful and convenient, if not exactly more powerful, and you have a more limited ability to asspull like Main Characters. You don't have quite as many handjobs as the Main Characters, but your automatic appeal to old CEO types who are confused and frustrated by whippersnappers gives you a quieter sort of charmed life.

You're 1 Roshi strong as your baseline. This starts off ass, ends up based.

Your age gives you an automatic hard buff against Gohan. You also trigger a lemming-like instinct in Gohan that makes him belly-up in front of you in the hopes that you'll touch him, touch him nice and soft, and reach in to pull yet more powers out of his ass AS IF THE PATHETIC FUCK HASN'T BEEN COASTING ON THREE STRAIGHT SEASONS OF BEING A SPIRITUAL FUCKING CATAMITE WHO EXISTS TO BE AN OLD FAT GUY PLAYTHING

Season Ender: Oh SHIT boi, it's the big boss! The head honcho! The-oh who are we kidding, Goku's gonna surpass you and punch you to death sooner or later. You're from space, you're ridiculously powerful compared to what other characters start off as. You can be ridiculously flamboyant, or not, it doesn't really matter. You're ridiculously overconfident, but that's offset by you also being smarter than all of the main cast so nobody actually notices; you're technically one of the best manipulators in the series but that's only because your competition is Son "I hire hitmen to kill myself with and throw senzu beans at my enemies" Goku and everyone who thinks he's a hero.

You're about 1 Goku strong too as your baseline, but your work ethic is shit.

The good news is you have like, a +30 to BTFOing Gohan because that's a good way to establish you mean business. He is basically a newborn baby duckling for you to crush at leisure.

Broodmare: Oh shit, what happened to YOU? That sparkle in your eye, that tomboyish look-it's all dead inside now, like you've had your soul SUCCED out. That's fucked up man, how every woman in the series gets reduced to an empty husk of herself once she stops being a worthy opponent. Anyway, choose a male character in Dragon Ball. You are now married to that character. You either have carried his children, or want to carry his children. You are deeply in love, and despite how little sense it should make generally your husband also at least somewhat cares about you and wants to keep you around. I don't know if that makes up for your utterly shallow character, flat emotional affect and lack of an interesting life but if you'd rather think about how to put food on the table than the next big fight I guess this is the background for you?

(Also, since you are now a character in Dragon Ball if you import someone into this background you can be that character they are married to)

You're 1 Chi-Chi strong. You're worthless in a fight but also scary af.

Oh yeah, and you still BTFO Gohan even if you choose to be a total noncombatent. Your bitchiness and shrewery can stunlock people in place, and when you rake at grownass men with your finely painted nails they recoil in terror in pain. It's like being a Karen is your superpower now.

Son: You're the son of a Main Character in Dragon Ball. If you've been paying attention, you should know why this is a terrible decision. Protip: Vegeta isn't a Main Character, and the ones that aren't called Goku come from videogames. Don't choose this background. You only have yourself to blame for what follows.

You're not strong. Even if you have a high powerlevel, you'll never win.

Species

Human: Look in a mirror. That's a human. They started out cringe, and now they are kek because it turns out techniques are OP hax aliens never use.

Android: It turns out when humans start doing science, they become the master race. So yeah. That's a thing.

Saiyan: Monkey people. Turn gold, yell, sometimes go batshit insane. Good at throwing energy balls. Bad at having a functional society.

Namekian: Slug people. Green. Stretchy. Better fathers than Goku. Also respected doctors in some circles, although many are reluctant to get their daily doses.

Kai: Fruits. I mean both as in twinks for the men, and also literal fruits grown from a tree that are worshipped as gods for some reason. Very magical. The ones that *snap* are Chads.

Lizards: The most flamboyant species.

Grey (300 DM): A relative of renCHAD?! Holy SHIT you're strong! FUCK, you're masculine! GODDAMN you're OVERWHELMING! Also you're a generic grey alien with massively inflated muscles.

Other shit: Some universes have magical girls. Some have furries. Some have robots. You can be whatever, Goku will beat your species' ass anyway.

Perfect Cell and Buu (+200 DM): I will actually pay you to be a lifeform vaguely resembling either of these things, since they will strike terror into the heart of Gohan. That doesn't make them weaker. I just want to see Gohan bleed.

God of Destruction (200 DM): This is basically a mod onto any other species except Angel. It lets you BTFO people with a mean look. Don't get too excited. If your designated twink god thing dies you die too[1]. Also even though you can destroy a universe and throw around this destructive ki shit, Goku will surpass you.

Angel (300 DM): You're a blue twink/stacy with white hair. You're also so powerful you can BTFO pretty much anything with a finger flick, and travel through time

[1] Unless you pull off a 200 IQ move and just wish to be immune to that crap with the Super Dragon Balls that any rando can waltz in and use. Just saying.

without using JiCHAD's strength to just flex through it. You can also do magic really good, I think? Anyway the important thing is if the GoD you're life-linked to dies, so do you[2] and that's cringe. Still, you're tight and fuckable, and maybe that's what matters to you.

Perks

Shit that don't fit nowhere else

NO free 100s in THIS fucking section if there EVER will be any, smh

A Brain Actually Worth A Damn (300 DM, free with STACY Ball Z if you don't want to be a useless fucking bimbo): Holy FUCKING shit you're actually smart! You worked for the Red Ribbon Army or your dad's absurdly advanced company or went to Robot Oxford for all I care, and now you can create all kinds of goofy science shit! Forcefield that can contain two SSB fuckers going full blast? No problem. Time machine? Bitch, you make SURPASSEDrus feel even more redundant. Cell? You can clone more of him (yay).

More importantly than all your mastery of nerdom, the fact that you can actually be productive with your giant brain has caused the universe to acknowledge your automatic supremacy over Gohan. This gives you the power to BTFO him instantly by saying something smart-sounding, writing something on a chalkboard or some other classically nerdlike gesture. Also, you can snap your fingers and cause one or more of your inventions to immediately round the corner (or deploy in pods, or step out from behind a convenient door nearby etc) and BTFO him. You can also summon them automatically anywhere else but they're not guaranteed to instantwin except against Gohan. Which they will. Even if they aren't built for that. Your bottle of shampoo will sprout little legs, fists and the knowledge of how to fight for exactly as long as it takes to beat up Gohan.

Super Real-Ass OG Nigga (400 DM): Aw shieeeet, here we go. You see, whether you're a good guy or a bad guy, there is a hidden power buried in you. A deep reserve of pure potential, the gateway to a never before seen transformation that's just waiting for you to release it in a moment of overwhelming emotional catharsis. Or GETTING OFF YOUR ASS AND TRAINING FOR A COUPLE MONTHS, CHRIST. See, some combination of the malice in your soul and your pure physicality lets you undertake a transformation that is GUARANTEED to make you out to be, compared to whatever else you originally were, what Frieza was to Krillin during the Namek saga.

And don't worry, this doesn't mean you've become Gohan. No, it means that like Frieza you've embraced your hidden African-American heritage. Or hell, maybe like Goku you got BLACKED and now cops instinctively hate yo black ass.

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[2] So fix that shit with the Super Dragon Balls. Remember: No. Limit. On wishes.

There's a price to be paid for such power while maintaining this form, and I think you know what that is. While in your new form, you're not just 100% nigga, you're a nigga that has gone beyond a nigga, a nigga's nigga, or you could say you've become 200% nigga. You put in work, and it's all for the kids, but these cats don't know what work is. You've been doing this for 19 years, and if niggas want to fight you they've gotta fight these tears. You can't swim for SHIT while this form's up. The police hate you because your dick (or tail, whatever) is BIGGER. You eat dat fried chicken. You crack dem watermelons. You do more drive-byes, start more fights and break more property than Vegeta does. You drink malt liquor, not beer. You call yourself a nigga because you IS a nigga, and the weight of 400 years of oppression weighs as heavily on you as Abraham Lincoln's dick did on your ancestor's wet-ass pussy.

Actually, if you've never met an African-American in your life let me put it this way: You know how Bejita-sama chimps out every time his pride is on the line? You know how he used to be able to turn into a giant goddamn gorilla with the moon shining down on him? You know how he developed Ultra Ego, the absolute reverse of Ultra Instinct, out of determination to do everything different to Goku including losing fights?

Well, now you're double the chimp he ever was.

But hey.

Big, *big* powerlevel number.

Shut Up And Take My Life Energy (200 DM): Nerds like Gohan will INSIST that Dragonball wishes have shitty, nickle-and-diming legal terms and conditions crap like "limits" attached instead of doing whatever the FUCK THE GUY WITH ALL THE BALLS WANTS AS LONG AS HE'S STRONG ENOUGH based on a couple statements made by pussies too weak to back that shit up with VIOLENCE. Recently he got disproved again: You CAN wish to be the strongest, as long as you pay for it in FUCKING TRUCKLOADS of your own lifeforce! And from now on, that principle applies to you. When you're getting a wish from a dragon, or a genie, or a fairy godmother or some shit you can waive the usual limits as long as you're willing to pay out in life energy. Harder shit is gonna cost you more life energy, mind. Which is why you use the 100% valid wish of being immortal FIRST, THEN splooge so much fuckin' life energy on your powerlevel wish you make Granolah and Gas look like chodes.

100s are free, nerds. You should know this by now.

Drop-In

IELSB? I cacchinate! (100 DM): What the FUCK did those ignorant goddamn spics say in YOUR goddamn thread?! Whenever people who mistype, misuse grammatical structures and generally demonstrate they are worse at English than you, you can AUTOMATICALLY DEVASTATE them with a witty retort, whether written or verbal! Their fucking souls will die inside, they'll seriously consider suicide, they'll TURN OFF THEIR GODDAMN COMPUTERS and FORCE THEMSELVES TO LIVE IN THE REAL WORLD rather than deal with your TOWERING INTELLECT and BITING WIT.

JOBtential (200 DM): Lotta Dragon Ball characters talk about being able to "see" weaknesses these days. Lotta retards in green tracksuits also make big claims about being able to coast on potential. And now, you're their kryptonite. Whenever you go up against fighters with shittons of P O T E N T I A L but pathetic amounts of actual fighting experience it's like they've walked under stepladders covered in black cats while breaking the mirrors on stepping on and you're shitting four leaf clovers. You get so goddamn lucky, it's like the world is telling that dumb motherfucker to **GET OFF HIS LAZY ASS AND FUCKING TRAIN YOU STUPID SHIT FOR BRAINS BITCHASS MOTHERFUCKER**

Fuck Him Up (400 DM): You now have perfect and ideal knowledge of how to torture someone you utterly hate with all your heart and soul. This knowledge becomes more encompassing, deeper-cutting and comprehensive the more you hate this stupid piece of shit, like normally you just know where to cut to make a Gohan scream like a little girl and if you spent your entire childhood seething at your childhood hero for being such a bitch that you scared your boss ranting about him in your middle management job then you could close your eyes and pull off a master plan that ends with him broken, bleeding and publicly denounced by the dog president. It's like PtV if it was invented by the Devil, or the Intellectus of the Skinwalker from Dresden Files.

I Am S P E E D (600 DM): WOOOOOOOOOOOOOO, you're fuckin' FAST! What the best thing after BTFOing Gohan? Doing it a gazillion times in a goddamn ATTOSECOND like you're a cheetah on crack! You're so fuckin' fast, you're like the motherfuckin' Flash. You don't have Speed Force powers obviously, this is DRAGONBALL, but it's like you used the Super Dragon Balls to wish to be the fastest fucker in the whole multiverse.

Eat your heart out, Burter.

Main Character

CHAD (100 DM): You're handsome! So handsome, that you could be literally retarded by your species' standards and gods from other universes would be like DAAAAAAAAAAAAYUM, check out that monkey man's behind~. You could give zero fucks about your style of dress and still be the face of a franchise. You could be covered in sweat and make rich billionaire scientists wish they'd ara-ara'd you as a little boy. You could shit yourself publicly on /a/ and still have a dedicated fanbase. God DAMN you're a sexy beast, also your sheer animal magnetism lets you make some of the worst assholes in the universe believe in the power of friendship or some retarded crap even if you've killed a couple in cold blood.

Also your powerlevel is so big, the clap of your balls can shake the sun.

This Is The Best Pure Fighting Technique Perk In The Jump (200 DM): Why do you even need perks, you sexy motherfucker? You're the protagonist. You just. Win. Anyway. Being an actual martial arts prodigy at a technical level seems superfluous. But I guess you can be one of those monkey see, monkey do, copy a technique after a fight shounen motherfuckers if you want as well.

Unless you're not the Main Characters in which case yeah, I guess you need this shit to be relevant.

Also your powerlevel is so big, the clap of your balls can shake the solar system.

This Is The Biggest Ki Attack In The Jump (400 DM): Look, it's the Spirit Bomb. Or the Spirit Sword. It can be the motherfuckin' spirit slingshot or torpedo or anal prolapse if you wanna be a special snowflake, I don't give a FUCK, you KNOW what this does baby. It makes the bad man go BOOM, and is also an eternal symbol of your infinitely infinite supremacy over Gohan. Seriously though, this is entirely redundant with being the Main Character, you would have gotten this shit ANYWAY, and if you're a lesser character well-try not to be a pussy like Gohan and die using it, okay?

Also your powerlevel is so big, the clap of your balls can shake the universe. Or like, the clap of your breasts if you're a woman I guess? Shit I haven't thought this through. Listen if you wanna be a tranny or something, it can be either, I'm losing

precious time thinking about gouging out Gohan's eyes RIGHT NOW thinking this through.

This Is The Most Relevant Transformation Move At The Time of Writing, Completely Mastered (600 DM): You get Ultra Instinct with all the trimmings and shit from the manga, the anime, whatever. Yes, that includes the retarded Naruto crap. And if Ultra Instinct ever gets powercrept you automatically get a new OC donut steel transformation that is to Ultra Instinct what Ultra Instinct is to Super Saiyajin[3] 1.

You already paid in salty Mexican tears to be the Background That Wins The Series already. Doesn't this just seem excessive? It's almost like Toriyama the MASTER made all conflict in the series redundant after deciding that Dragon Balls can be used to wish yourself to be the strongest in the universe.

But like, to the extent it matters the clap of your balls can make the infinite void tremble because your big number is the biggest there will ever be in U7 (until Goku catches up). Yaaaay.

Cocky Asshole

Manlet (100 DM): Whether or not you are actually below average height for an American, you have that adorable little short man energy that evokes instinctive pity and condescending compassion in those around you. The greater difference in height between you and your enemies, the easier you are to underestimate. This just makes it all the saltier for you when the Main Character, who is a blithering dumbass space monkey, outdoes all your accomplishments anyway.

2-0! (200 DM): Did you know that Bejita-sama is technically 2-0 against Goku? It's true! It means nothing, literally NOTHING in the wider schemes of life, the universe and everything as well as the general narrative direction of Dragon Ball but at least when he's lying broken and bleeding in bed, when he's jobbed and ate shit to make the next bastard on the block's powerlevel feel nice and big, Vegeta can console himself with having technically defeated Earth's champion twice in manners which he himself can't bring himself to feel proud of! And like Vegeta, you got dat Rocky Balboa tenacity pumping through your veins when you fight someone with M O T I V A T I O N, like the more motivated you are the unluckier they are in battle and the more easily they're fatigued.

The problem is this will never, EVER have a lasting impact on the fate of the world or be remembered as anything other than a minor clash. You can bring up your 20-0 record all you like, it won't make you as liked as Goku. Even if you kill him off, people will just start bitching to have him resurrected rather than be impressed.

BEJITA-SAMA, I SHIT MY PANTS! (400 DM): You will NEVER be the Main Character but with this you can make his life a living hell. See the more you seethe at a Main

[3] Do NOT have that argument again

Character-type being (so like, mostly Goku here and maybe Trunks in some cases, the Time Patroller elsewhere although good luck finding a fucking personality to get a handle on), the more the negative traits you project on them influence their behaviour and mindset. Hate Goku as much as Vegeta does and you can turn him into a pants-shitting manchild who likes to RP as a baby and is desperate for you to kiss his wife.

There's just one limitation.

The Main Character will never, ever understand how pathetic he is or feel ashamed of it, and those around him will default to feeling sorry for and trying to help him instead of rejecting him at first. Even if you go to jumps with other types of Main Characters, that doesn't change. You will never. EVER. Be the Main Character.

I SHALL NOW PROCEED TO BE THE THING YOU ARE NOT (600 DM): What the FUCK is that inane gibberish Vegeta is spouting in the Tournament of Power?! What the SHIT is that supah kawaii form he sported shortly after JiCHAD the CHAD beat him like a redheaded stepchild or those fumbling attempts to be the new GoD in the manga? Well, now you have Vegeta's very own specific kind of "luck". With enough hatred and determination, you can train yourself to get powers that are the opposite of your biggest rival, even if it makes no goddamn sense. If he's a hellfire ninja you can get heavenice somehow with heavenly pacts. If he's a psychic, you become some sort of dumbass so retarded you make reality get the fuck away from you. If his power is turning into a giraffe, you turn into this fucking thing.

Keep in mind you only scale to your rival *as you last saw him* though, and this doesn't take into account any further potential or mastery. Just his most obvious and core powerset. Try to play catch-up with Ultra Instinct all you like, it won't let you do the bargain bin Susanoo crap.

Glorified Cheerleader

Minimal Relevance (100 DM): Haha, you actually think you deserve PERKS? Alright alright, you're lucky enough to have an empty schedule every time Goku's gonna fight. In general you have really convenient timing to showing up when Main Characters are gonna flex, and also Cocky Assholes don't really see the point of destroying you.

Toriyama-sama Forgot About Me (200 DM): There once was a beautiful, tempestuous maiden called Launch whose beauty, aggression and stockings were renowned across the land. Then Toriyama forgot about her, and so did history. It seems Toriyama, being an old man, has also forgotten about you and that means most important shit in the world just misses you. Your landlord won't chase you for rent, the IRS won't chase you down for unpaid taxes and you can just walk around in a surgical ward with nobody batting an eye-that's how irrelevant you are. You're still only as tough as you were though, without other crap something like blowing up the planet will still fuck you up.

Wizard (400 DM): I'll let you in on a little secret. Nobody knows how the FUCK magic works, especially not Toriyama, because magic only exists to make the plot happen. Throw Chinese talismens at people, conjure matter out of goddamn nothing, reawaken ancient destroyer gods-there's bound to be SOMETHING you can use in whatever traditional you have to ruin Gohan's life. And now, you're some sorta wizard too. You're like Dende tier, unless you took some of the objectively correct for you to take Main Character perks in which case you can be Old Kai Tier, Moro tier, just use your common sense based on ball-clap power or your background's comparison to Goku.

Magic is hella fucking sweet because actually, power powerlevels job consistently to it. This means Gohan's fucking doomed if he ever goes against it.

Park Ranger (600 DM): Oh shit, you're the actual savior of the multiverse-to-be. You're a goddamn PARK RANGER, this means that by doing nothing you win at life! I don't just mean fighting although yes, also fighting, but things just work out for you without needing to fight anyone like the Main Characters. You want a boat hard enough, you'll get the best goddamn boat Capsule Corp can afford. You want a waifu, you'll get married even if nobody relevant ever knows. Your basic attacks and ki blasts and shit can hurt people giving Ultra Instinct Goku a hard time, and by doing your precious ecosystem-saving job you can surpass U7's main Cocky Asshole and just…be roughly around Goku's weight division even if your techniques are objectively way more niche and limited. The decisions you make tend to be the right ones. And you're most definitely a Chad.

Old Geezer

"Your turn, kids!" (100 DM): Since you're an old fart nobody expects shit of you, and any time you would otherwise be expected to save the world, perform military service or otherwise fight worth a damn you can excuse yourself from any social or legal consequences by citing your age and worthlessness. Even if you're a kid. Even if you're objectively as powerful as RenCHAD the CHAD.

Gentleman of Culture (200 DM): Since you're an old fart, it's entirely valid of you to use rape as a battlefield tactic. For whatever reason your attacks are more effective when you're horny, or when you're incorporating sexual harassment into them. It's uncanny. It's not powerlevel shit though, it's more like your body gets SWOLE and people are so fucking scared of your MASSIVE COCK (even if you're a woman) they instinctively flinch from your wrath. You can intimidate people into running off tournament platforms even if their universes are at stake.

The CEO's Favourite (400 DM): Since you're an old fart, as mentioned before the writers and executives of the highly traditional Japanese company that produces this setting love you. But ackshyually, Roshi is pretty fucking based and belovedpilled even in U7 despite being a gigacoomer. That means your powerlevel also gets higher the more people like you, and you are very likeable.

Extraordinary likeable. Likeable enough that like Roshi, you could do jack shit for most of Super and then flex on a bunch of mooks who theoretically are all stronger than Namek Saga Frieza in the Tournament of Power.

HOLY SHIT HE KNOWS ULTRA INSTINCT (600 DM): Since you're an old fart, it totally makes sense some random basic bitch technique you practiced way back in the series will come back to be hyper relevant later down the line. Maybe not powerful enough to beat Season Enders like JiCHAD, but definitely good enough to stand and trade with him a bit-and have some uncanny resemblance to endgame Main Character powers.

Fucked if I know what's going on. Maybe your CHADness builds up over time, like a solar cell? All I know is your techniques just get better like you've been on that sigma male grind 24/7 without sleeping, until against all reason and logic they somehow resemble weaker versions of endgame Main Character-type abilities.

Season Ender

Only Pretending To Be Retarded! (100 DM): Like basically everyone who's anyone, at one point in your life you've screwed up horribly and had to pretend you did it on purpose. You're very good at that now, and are the master of recovering from all kinds of dumb shit and mean comments directed at your person. Either that or you're actually retarded, you retard, and your idiocy gives you a real good poker face. I'll leave that up to you.

OHOHOHOHO *SLURP* (200 DM): Mmmm.

Aw, yeah.

You've got a plump, ripe little mouth pussy on ya, don'tcha?

SNIFF

AW, it stinks! Nice, and good. This lil' lizard's hopping up and down the ole lizard trail. Lookin' like a double wide surprise!

God.

DAMN.

There's no two ways about it. You've got the sexiest set of lips, the lewdest cheeks (facial) and sultriest eyes in all of Dragon Ball. And you give the best goddamn blowjobs in the universe. Basically any conflict can now be resolved by you giving blowjobs, as long as there's something for you to blow. That's just how good your raw little facial pucker feels, mm-hmm.

El Hermano de (Insert Weaker, More Worthless Character Here) (400 DM): Choose a character in Dragon Ball. You are now their older, stronger brother. You have similar powers but are far stronger and better at them just because you're their older brother-which also makes you more intelligent than that character automatically. Also that character is fucking terrified of you to an irrational degree. Everyone who's weaker than that character is, naturally just as fucking scared.

Optionally, you may have killed their whole village at a young age to test the limit of your abilities.

J (600 DM): W-w-wha…

WHAT IS GOING ON?

THE ENTIRE PDF IS TREMBLING!

The Alpha of Awe. The Brute of Brawn. The Cultivator of Class. The Duke of Domination. The Emperor of Eloquence. The Fiercest of Fighters. The Greatest of Glory. The Height of Heroism. The Imperator of Intellectualism. The Jarl of Justice. The King of Knights. The Lord of Loquaciousness. The Master of Mortality. The Naysayer of Noobs. The Overlord of Obituaries. The Prince of Passion. The Que-hagen of Quixote. The Ruler of Ruination. The Sultan of Smite. The Taskmaster of Trembles. The Undertaker of Ubiquity. The Vaeyen of Vociferousness. The Warranter of Weaklings. The Xenophobe of Xenogeny. The Yardmaster of Yesteryear. The Zhar of Zoroastrianism.

THE INDOMITUS REX
THE ALPHA OF ALPHAS
THE KING OF KINGS
THE LORD OF LORDS
THE JUSTICIAR OF JUSTICE

CHADREN THE GRAY
APEXPREDATORren the MASCULINE
GRIPren the CRUSHING
INSURMOUNTABLEren the UNSURPASSABLE
INDOMITABLEren the UNYIELDING
AESTHETICren the BEAUTIFUL

SWOLEren the RIPPED
TANKren the RESOLUTE
PHYSICALLYIMPOSINGren the INTIMIDATING
GLAREren the DOMINEERING
JUGGERNAUGHTren the UNSTOPPABLE
DISCIPLINEDren the ENLIGHTENED
ZENren the SPIRITUAL
POTENTren the VIRILE
ALMIGHTYren the INVINCIBLE
VALORren the DAUNTLESS
IMPERIOUSren the DOMINATOR
INVICTUSren the ETERNAL
MAELSTROMren the TITANIC
QUAKEren the SPACE-TIME SHAKING
COLOSSUSrenn the LEVIATHAN
BEHEMOTHren the MASTODONIC
MONSTERren the TERRIFYING
LORDren the KING
DEITYren the CHRIST
CRIMSONren the LEGEND
SUPERNOVAren the TRANSIENT

RENCHAD THE JI
JICHAD THE REN
RENCHAD THE CHAD
KINGCHAD THE LORDGRAY
THE CHAD OF CHADS

ENCHAD CHADREN
CHADCHAD CHADCHAD CHA CHAD

ENTER CHADREN

And now you, like JiCHAD the CHAD, have these qualities as well. Simply by saying the sacred later **J** you can make the infinite void tremble with a fraction of your might[4]

Broodmare

Walking Womb (100 DM): Your goal, your purpose, your very reason for living, is to give birth to the next generation so that you can sell marketable toys based on them. That means you are very very very good at giving birth so that everyone can be sure you do your one job right. Yes, even if you're a man.

Standard Housewife Template #42 (200 DM): You are good at all the housework shit. You know how to get the drain unplugged, you're up to date on VICE magazine trends, you can raise a son somewhat competently even if you're an insane shrew, blah blah blah. You know the boring shit in Dragon Ball, the shit that brought up Gohan or Kid Trunks while nobody was looking? You're the goddamn MASTER of that.

And nobody cares.

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[4] Keep In mind that Goku is still going to surpass you, and Broly is still stronger than you.

Nobody.

Especially not Toriyama.

Although you can still wield a featherduster well enough to slap around Gohan.

Kiss Starvation Immunity (400 DM): You uh…don't need kisses to survive? You won't die of heartbreak if your husband cheats on you? Okay, I'll be honest. I'm running out of shit to give a character archetype as insignificant and ignored by the rest of Dragonball, so here's a lifetime subscription to Cosmo-type magazines so your uneducated hick ass can stay up to date with all the latest lady things.

…
…that's kind of ass, huh? Okay fine, you're an honorary member of the Cutegang too. This gives you like, a +15 to all attacks against Gohan and the CHODEforce that supports him. You get more powerful the cuter you are, and can charm hardened fighters into getting BTFO by you in the middle of battle through some weaksauce MOEshit technique.

Also you're very good at cleaning up poop.

STACY Ball Z (600 DM): Whether or not you are actually a loose woman who spread her legs for everyone and their mother, you're a hot piece of tail that radiates THOT energy. Even clinically retarded men would want you because you're the sexiest. Honestly your kind of character doesn't belong in this show and it's extremely cringe that you think sleeping your way to the top will let you get ahead in life in Dragon Ball but, well, you're good enough at that it's a legitimate option. One that will disgust pretty much everyone here, but still.

Yes, you can be a virgin somehow if that matters to you. I have no fucking clue why you would want to take this perk and be a virgin, but you do you. You goddamn weirdo. Stop thinking about sex, and go back to BTFOing Gohan.

Son

You don't deserve perks.

We both know why you chose this background.

Don't even THINK about it.

…heh, you know what? You want perks? I'll give you fucking perks

AAAAAAAAA HELP ME DADDY (π DM): BOOM! BOOM, little bitch! BADABOOM! You think you're so goddamn clever, you thought you could >be Gohan, fixfic this jump huh!? Well guess FUCKING what buckaroo, one! You

DON'T get freebies! This is your not-being-a-little-pussy-jobber tax, coming into effect RIGHT FUCKING NOW.

TWO! Your first perk is a world-class talent for being a little pussy, and crying for daddy's help!

THREE! NO, you will NOT have an opportunity to spend your excess fractional DM!

Nerd (E0/r * e^ikr DM, where E0=r is the amplitude at a distance r from the origin O of a spherical electromagnetic wave.): BOOM AGAIN BITCH. Aw, what's the matter you little scholar FUCK? I thought you LIKED smart things, you tracksuit-wearing, glasses-bedecking, school meeting going, fight avoiding, ring fumbling, fight-throwing, might withholding, high-falutin', buck broken BABY. So take your FUCKING maths, and CHOKE on them like a PUSSY. Because that's what you're good for now-boring maths shit like being an actuary or an accountant, doing all this abstract hoity-toity intellectual crap that WILL NOT INCREASE YOUR POWERLEVEL.

That's right. I OUTSMARTED you by making the tech "perk" part of a specific background!

sUCh wAsTED pOteNTiAl (3/4 DM): Hey, you know those special forms and "hidden potential" you might attribute to your legacy? You can't use them, SHIThan. But other people can, because sometimes there is some GODDAMN justice in this sick, sick world. Specifically, those people you know who you hate, or dislike, or at least think you were meant to replace-they now get your special techniques and transformations, anything you think made you special and powerful basically. Suck on that.

Screams in Calvo (600.00001 DM): You're balding. No force in this world can stop it. You can't stop it. Everyone will make fun of you for it, and nobody will be impressed. You're balding prematurely. Your youthful glistening locks of hair, dropping out in clumps as though a once-fertile field was ravaged by the unseasonable onset of winter. A fitting metaphor for your failure as a fighter, and a man. You're going bald. Even if you get a wig or something, it'll start falling apart.

You'll take this perk anyway, because it gives you a new transformation.

It doesn't matter. Gohan always jobs, and anyone trying to emulate him is a damn fool who gets what they fucking deserve.

Items

Gohan Radar (50 DM): Worried that little jobbing FUCK will FLEE your righteous wrath in future jumps? Think he's just too SMALL for your MIGHTY EYES to FATHOM? Worry not! This convenient radar system that just happens to be completely identical to the one Bulma uses to find the Dragon Balls is here to help! Also instead of beeping every time it pings it makes a Gohan "uwa!" jobbing noise.

Anti-Gohan Juice (50 DM): This is a sample of the heart virus that Goku nearly died from, in a can. It refills every minute, on the minute. I'm giving you this so that in case you find a Goku that has yet to generate Gohan, you can poison Goku with it so Gohan gets retconned out of existence. You can spray it like an aerosol, or inject it, or poison Goku's food with it, or just splash him in the face with it-look I made it a magic disease, don't think about it.

Endless Can of Tomatoes (100 DM): For throwing at Gohan. Just open the can, and out they flow. Forever. May be repurchased for other types of vegetables and fruit to humiliate Gohan with. Each thrown veggie/fruit hits with disproportionate impact and humiliation, as long as the target is Gohan.

The Tools of the Spanish Inquisition (100 DM): For torturing Gohan with. Have fun.

A Shotgun (Farmer Not Included) (100 DM): This gun shoots Gohan. Wherever he is. And it's always loaded. And it always hurts, regardless of what Gohan's powerlevel is.

Time Machine (200 DM): Hey, remember what I said about how this world was made? Wanna go make some more timelines for Gohan to suffer in? This flying saucer is your ticket. Comes with an injunction from Grand Padre that prevents Chronoa from altering time to protect Gohan.

Radio of DESTRUCTION (200 DM): Tuning this radio hooks you up with the voice of a very suave singer who does covers of various songs. Mainly sea shanties. Apart from a lovely singing voice, the most distinctive thing about this station is all the lyrics are rewritten to BTFO Gohan! In fact, letting it play seems to make Gohan drastically unluckier, like some Final Destination shit, usually in a way somehow symbolic of the song! Ever wanted to see Gohan chased down the road by a dozen angry longshoremen with big hooks? Now's your chance! In fact, why don't we have a listen to a sample song?

The fight's now old I'm wondering why I
Got out of bed at all
The morning rain clouds up my window
And I can't see at all
And even if I could it'll all be gray
Put your picture on my wall
It reminds me, that it's not so bad
It's not so bad

The fight's now old I'm wondering why I
Got out of bed at all
The morning rain clouds up my window
And I can't see at all
And even if I could it'll all be gray
Put your picture on my wall
It reminds me, that it's not so bad
It's not so bad

Dear 'han, I wrote you but you still ain't callin'
I left my cell, my pager, and my home phone at the bottom
I sent two letters back in autumn, you must not-a got 'em
There probably was a problem at Toei's office or somethin'
Sometimes I scribble addresses too sloppy when I jot 'em
But anyways, fuck it, what's been up? Man how's your daughter?
My girlfriend's pregnant too, I'm 'bout to be a father
If I have a daughter, guess what I'm a call her?
I'ma name her Panny

I read about your Uncle Raditz too I'm sorry
I had a friend kill himself over some bitch who didn't want him
I know you probably hear this everyday, but I'm your biggest fan
I even got the "kill you" shit you did with Cell, that was so awesome man
I got a room full of your posters and your pictures at Amsterdam
I like the shit you did with Cell Juniors too, that shit was fat
Anyways, I hope you get this man, hit me back,
Just to chat, truly yours, your biggest fan
This is Stan

GT's a chode, I'm wondering why I
Got out of bed at all
The morning rain clouds up my window
And I can't see at all
And even if I could it'll all be gray
Put your picture on my wall
It reminds me, that it's not so bad
It's not so bad

Dear 'han, you still ain't called or wrote, I hope you have a chance
I ain't mad, I just think it's fucked up you jobbed before your fans
If you didn't wanna talk to me outside your failure
You didn't have to, but you coulda signed an autograph for Matthew
That's my little brother man, he's only six years old
We waited in the blistering cold for you
For four hours and you just said, "No."
That's pretty shitty man, you're like his fuckin' idol

He wants to be just like you man, he likes you more than I do
I ain't that mad though, I just don't like bein' lied to

Remember when we met in GT, you said if I'd write you you would write back
See I'm just like you in a way
I never knew my father neither
He used to always cheat on my mom then job to her
I can relate to what you're saying in your songs
So when I have a shitty day, I drift away and put 'em on
'Cause I don't really got shit else so that shit helps when I'm depressed
I even got a tattoo of your name across the chest
Sometimes I even cut myself to see how much it bleeds
It's like adrenaline, the pain is such a sudden rush for me
See every time you job it' real, and I respect you 'cause you endure it
My girlfriend's jealous 'cause I talk about you 24/7
But she don't know you like I know you 'han, no one does
She don't know what it was like for people like us growin' up, you gotta call me man
I'll be the biggest fan you'll ever lose
Sincerely yours, Stan
P.S. we should be together too

Gohan's a joke, I'm wondering why I
Got out of bed at all
The morning rain clouds up my window
And I can't see at all
And even if I could it'll all be gray
Put your picture on my wall
It reminds me, that it's not so bad
It's not so bad

DEAR MISTER "I'M TOO GOOD TO LIVE UP TO MY FANS"
This will be the last package I EVER send your ass
It's been six months and still no win, I DON'T DESERVE IT
I KNOW you got my last two letters, I wrote the addresses on 'em perfect
So this is my cassette I'm sending you, I hope you hear it
I'm in the car right now, I'm doing 90 on the freeway
Hey 'HAN, I drank a fifth of vodka
You dare me to drive?
You know the song by Phil Collins, "In the Air of the Night"
About that guy who could a saved that other guy from drowning
But didn't, then Phil saw it all, then at a a show he found him?
That's kinda how this is, you could a rescued me from drowning
Now it's too late, I'm on a thousand downers now, I'm drowsy
And all I wanted was for YOU to not fuck up and JOB
I hope you know I ripped all of your pictures off the wall
I loved you 'han, we coulda been together, think about it
You ruined it now, I hope you can't sleep and you dream about it

And when you DREAM I hope you can't SLEEP and you SCREAM about it
I HOPE YOUR CONSCIENCE EATS AT YOU AND YOU CAN'T BREATHE WITHOUT ME
See 'han-
-shut up bitch! I'm tryin' to talk!
Hey 'han, that's my girlfriend screamin' in the trunk
But I didn't slit her throat, I just tied her up, see I ain't like you
'Cause if she suffocates she'll suffer more, and then she'll die too
Well, gotta go, I'm almost at the bridge now
Oh shit, I forgot, how am I supposed to send this shit out?

My corpse is cold I'm wondering why I
Got out of bed at all
The morning rain clouds up my window
And I can't see at all
And even if I could it'll all be gray
Put your picture on my wall
It reminds me, that it's not so bad
It's not so bad

…

Self-Awareness (200 DM): Here. Take this. I don't want it anymore.

Set of Recalibrated Dragon Balls (300 DM): It's a bunch of balls. You can make a wish on them. Thing is, if you wish on them again before a year's up instead of suffering the consequences they'll be redirected at Gohan.

Blanco Hair Gel (300 DM): Holy shit, it's a jar of magic hair gel! Use this on your own hair, and you can not only give yourself Ultra Instinct but by diluting the formula you can unlock other sub-forms of Ultra Instinct like Gris! Also it seems to be endless. If applied to Gohan, it just makes his hair fallout and turns him permanently bald.

A Full Set of All Dragon Ball Media With Gohan Edited Out of Them (300 DM): The games. The shows. The movies. Everything, man. Everything without that little shitstain of a Saiyan mongrel infesting them.

Companions

Videl (Free if you want her): Heh, nice. You want Gohan's girl? I'll serve you her up on a silver platter. All you gotta do is take her in front of that sobbing sonavabitch. She still got them pigtails and that spunky tomboy thing going on, she isn't a soulless fucking hollowed out broad yet.

The Old Gods of Destruction, Eric and Dylan (100 DM): Because Gohan deserves to be cucked out of his own joke transformation, for a modest fee I'll hook you up with the legendary forces of nature who regulated destruction in the universe before they died putting down the institution they despised. They hate school, their peergroup and their lives so it shouldn't be too hard to turn them against Gohan as well. By training hard with them, you can unlock the incredibly powerful (and edgy) Columbine form that lets you conjure a gun to shoot Kami with to prove he DOESN'T EXISTS.

Not sure why you'd do that though. Kami's alright.

More Bros To BTFO Gohan (50 DM each): Take your friends here. Give them 600 DM each to spend on whatever. Just remind them to BTFO Gohan.

/dbs/ Reborn (Free): If you beat someone up in a fight and they agree, they can come with you as a companion. This happens a lot more than you'd think.

Uh-uh, you can't take Gohan with this. If you do he gets peeled apart by the dimensional barriers between worlds. You know that SCP where Robert Scranton gets shredded apart and mindbroken by the void between worlds until he gets Stockholm syndrome for his own red button? It's like that. You cannot. Save. Gohan.

Drawbacks

Kiss Starvation Preventer (100 DM): Oh shit, everyone's asking you to kiss their wives! Whether or not you want to. Whether or not those wives are pretty. You gotta kiss all the wives, dude. You can leave, but first you gotta kiss all the wives. And sometimes on both sets of lips, if you know what I mean.

Standard /dbs/ Thread Behavior (200 DM): Anytime anyone publicly expresses a strong opinion, something like politics or a speech to motivate everyone for the Tournament of Power, like 12 different Mexicans will show up out of nowhere to make fun of it. There will be screeching. Catcalling. Accusations and arguments over the meanest of minutiae. The risk of gang violence. Even if you BTFO them, their heckling will stick in your head like a goddamn memetic from SCP.

On The Job Training (300 DM): Hey, want some extra Mexican tears to spice up your adventure with? Look, it's simple. Every day, you have to go to Gohan and kick him in the balls. You will be compelled to do this, like, "you have to breathe" level reflexive compulsion. That's it. That's all I'm asking for. Good deal, right? Go on, think about all the cool shit you can buy with pure concentrated Gohan fanboy sadness!

PSYCHOPATHku (400 DM): The worst has come to pass, and Goku has finally gained so much self-awareness he has realised he is a fucking psychopath with no

higher purpose than to shed blood. And he thinks you might be a good fight. Waku waku. The good news is Goku loves fucking around, and will basically force-feed you senzu beans to keep you at top condition. The bad news is that Goku is basically the second coming of Khorne in terms of ultraviolence. Always was, really. But like, this time he's actually trying.

La Familia (500 DM): Jiren's extended family has arrived on Earth, and decided you owe them money. El Hermano. La Grande Madre. All of whom are multiverse level, or above. You may THINK they have Jiren-level powers, but actually they're a gorillion times stronger. The gang's all here. Get the fuck out of town. They brought El Especialista de Anime, a man so powerful he made Toei itself KNEEL.

Be Kotal Kahn (600 DM): Holy shit dude, you're crazy. Why would you be the one existence more pathetic than Gohan? I can't even bring myself to hate you as you are. Your very existence is suffering and humiliation exponentially squared. You are something less than a Gohan, less than even a Tienshinhan. Primordial single-celled lifeforms look at you, and instinctively try to develop into literally any other kind of complex life.

No, you don't get a wheelchair.

Go back (and BTFO Gohan)

Stay (to BTFO Gohan)

Move on (and BTFO Gohan)

Notes

By using this jump, you absolutely agree to BTFO Gohan. This law is fiated into your every thought, your every heartbeat, the very concept of your existence as a fundamental principle of your presence in this jump. **You cannot help Gohan in any way shape or form, and any attempt to do so is doomed retroactively.** Also why the fuck would you even, don't be cringe.

When in doubt about anything in this jump, as yourself: Which is the course of action that BTFOs Gohan the most? That is the right decision.

Reddit is hot garbage, and also needs to learn to read the part about agreeing to BTFO Gohan.