

Note: This story is not suitable for minors. Everyone portrayed in this story is of consenting age.

Contains: Weight Gain, Breast Expansion

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Dungeons and Developments

Chapter III: The Blessings of Fulla

For once, Sam had arrived at the gaming space before the girls, and was setting up his books and tablet. After a soft knock the door opened to admit a tall blonde figure.

“Hi Sam!”

“Hey Sasha.”

Sam glanced up to take in the group’s second arrival. Sasha was wearing a dark blue floral dress with buttons down the front and sleeves almost to her elbows. She had black shoes and black ankle socks, and the skirt of the dress reached halfway down her thighs. As always he found her beauty stunning, and wondered how he got so lucky to find such a gorgeous young woman in the world of D&D nerds.

Sasha dropped her large shoulder bag near her favorite chair and pulled out a large plastic container filed with sugary Chex mix. Sam continued to set up his GM screen and sorting through his notes and books while stealing glances at the tall blonde as she moved, bending and rising. He noticed that her figure had a little more thickness than it had when they’d started meeting, or maybe he

just hadn't noticed. At their first meeting she had seemed almost rail-thin, especially for her height, with supermodel-like proportions. But he could see now that there was a definite shape to the silhouette of bust to waist to hips, with a nice round peach of an ass. The added dimensions only made her beauty all the more alluring.

Glancing upward Sam realized that he'd been caught staring, and Sasha's cheeks were tinged pink.

"-cough- I, er..."

Before Sam could apologize or make any remark at all, the door swung open again as Anna and Mandy entered the room.

"And then I said, 'If you can't understand why making a trilogy of expensive movies without a plan was a mistake, we might as well ask for the check.'"

"You didn't!"

"Fuck yeah I did! I'm not going home with a guy who thought Rise of Skywalker was "pretty good" just 'cause he's got a nice ass!"

Mandy literally used air quotes.

"You're such a damn *nerd*..."

The short glasses girl was wearing a slightly loose white pocket tee with light tan pants. Anna wore a denim skirt that reached just past mid-thigh, a light teal tee shirt and a sporty jacket on top. If Sasha was supermodel hot, these two were 'girl next door' gorgeous and 'nerdy young teacher' sexy respectively. Doing some quick appraising glances, Sam was pretty sure that Anna was the most curvy of the group. Nothing like what someone would call fat or even plump, just a little more softness to her middle and definitely more in the bust than Sasha had. For her part, Mandy also had decent curves, and just like the other two, she seemed to be maybe a tad larger than she was a few weeks ago.

Anna set out a half gallon bowl of buffalo chicken cheese dip and multiple bags of tortilla chips, while Mandy brought enough brownies to supply a whole potluck lunch. Not for the first time Sam found himself astonished at the amount of snacks these three beauties managed to put away in a single evening's play session.

The awkward moment that had maybe been about to happen between Sam and Sasha was forgotten, and everyone got set up and settled in to play.

"Everyone good?" Sam asked.

The girls nodded.

"Okay, last week you met with the village council of Badensburg. Who remembers what happened at that meeting?"

Mandy's hand went up.

"The council requested our help dealing with some kind of curse or blight on their land. They don't know what it is, but if we can get rid of it, and restore their crops, they'll give us a reward."

"That's right. So, how do you want to proceed?"

"Well... they have a river running through their borders, right?" Sasha asked rhetorically. "We should go look around upstream and see if there's something poisoning their water supply."

"That's a good idea." Anna agreed.

"Alright, someone give me a *knowledge: nature* check, or maybe *survival*."

"I have the highest nature knowledge." Mandy offered, rolling her die into the felt lined dice tray.

"Okay..." Sam checked the result, "you can't tell exactly what's wrong with the water, but it's definitely contaminated."

“Tavara checks the water for curses or magical effects.”

“No magic effects.”

“Alright ladies, I think we should investigate further upstream.” Sasha said in her ‘Tavara’ voice.

Anna and Mandy nodded in agreement.

The party ventured north along the river, encountering a small pack of wolves, and a river crossing that took several creative problem-solving dice checks to complete. All the while the three players snacked. Sam managed to get a brownie for himself and a few chips worth of chicken dip.

“You come to a clearing along the banks and see a small band of Kobolds cooking chunks of meat cut from a nearby wyvern corpse.”

“You no take candle!”

Mandy swatted Anna’s arm with the back of her hand.

“Not that kind of kobold.”

“Have they seen us?” Sasha asked.

“Everyone roll for stealth.”

A round of good natured groans and die rolls, and it was time for combat. It proceeded in much the same way as it always did; with a lot of weirdly masochistic taunts from Auralia, some pompous spell chants from Tavara, and ostentatious prayers from Camilla. After about a half hour of die-rolling and turn taking, the last of the enemies were dead.

“Did that heal the village?” Anna asked.

“Well, the kobolds are dead, but have you checked the water?”

Camilla checked the water again and found that the contamination from the wyvern corpse was still present.

“Maybe we could burn the corpse?” Sasha suggested.

“Alright, you do that while I try to purify the ground around it here.” Added Mandy.

“I’ll uh... *-homf-* keep watch...” Anna said through a mouthful of muddy buddy.

“Oh sacred fire of the unseen depths, come forth! Purge this foul blight upon the land in your infernal fury!” Sasha recited.

“A core of heat begins to build up within the corpse and spreads to raging flame, consuming the wyvern corpse and leaving piles of ash that begin to scatter in the wind.” Sam described.

“Oh blessed Fulla! Pour out thy bounteous blessing upon this scarred ground! Let these, your children, feed themselves on the plentitude of thy bounty!” Mandy intoned.

“The green-gold aura of Fulla’s magic spreads like ripples of water along the ground where Camilla is kneeling, causing the burned and stained ground to sprout with grass and moss, and tiny flowers. The river water that was black and red is starting to run clear.”

“Yay! We did it!” Anna cheered.

“*-ulp-* We did. Let’s go back to the village and find out if it really worked.” Added Sasha.

“And maybe get that reward.” Anna added. “Get us some of that fat loot!”

Mandy rolled her eyes as she scooped a generous mound of buffalo dip from the bowl.

“Alright, you guys make your way back to the village. Nothing interesting happens in the woods along the way.”

“Aww”

Sam hadn't caught who made that disappointed utterance.

“When you emerge from the wood you see the river running clear and blue, and the withering plants already beginning to heal.”

Mandy made a throat-clearing sound.

“Hmm? Oh right.”

Sam flipped through his papers, finding the document he was looking for. He rolled a die and then said, in a vaguely feminine voice;

“You have done well, my servant. I shall add a portion of my abundance to thine... endowment.”

Sam started to break character toward the end. He met Mandy's eyes with a look of skepticism, but she was gazing at him eagerly through her glasses with such intensity he knew she was apparently completely sincere with this cheesy writing.

Well, Sam figured, he was here to facilitate his player's fun, so he read on.

“The glow of Fulla's power begins to suffuse Camilla's body, a green-gold aura surrounds her, and her breastplate grows tight as her chest expands by two cup sizes.”

Sam swore he heard a whimper from the short-haired girl. After checking Mandy's character sheet, he added in his normal voice;

“That's *-uh-*, a G cup?”

Mandy bit her lip and nodded.

The party met again with the village council, who rewarded them with a small amount of gold, and a feast in their honor. Sam couldn't help but notice that the players had certainly feasted over the past hour and a half.

They improvised some conversation with random villagers, and Sam got the impression that Anna and Sasha both wanted to role-play their characters seducing some farmers and stable hands, but he was spared that awkwardness by the clock.

“Alright well, we’ve only got about ten minutes left. So we’re gonna have to call it here.”

The ‘awws’ were not subtle that time.

“The council chairmen did give you directions to the cultist stronghold, so you’ll be able to make progress along that path next week.”

“Okay then, Tavera takes the blacksmith’s apprentice up to their room.”

“Oh you bitch! Camilla takes the serving maid.”

“Oooh, saucy... Auralia takes the stable hand.”

Mandy and Sasha made objecting sounds.

“What?”

“Anna, he’s like 15.”

“It’s a medieval fantasy... whatever. Fine. Auralia takes um... the baker. He’s a half-elf anyway. Plus I bet he gives some sweet-ass massages, with all his experience kneading dough.”

“Gross!”

Sam couldn’t help but smirk. These girl’s ridiculous antics were more than a little infectious.

“And... scene.”

The girls laughed, and Sam grabbed the last brownie just before Anna could snatch it.