

Dungeon Master Toy: Session Two

Silent's phone rings, the purple furred, white bellied sergal makes her way down the street, paying no heed to those around her. She has a bounce in her step, humming, answering the call, "Hello?"

"Hey Silent. I wanted to let you know that I think I can run the game again. Sorry it took two weeks since I had to cancel. I talked to the others, Trike can make it but Sally can't. But I picked up two new people to get a full group of four. What do you say?"

Her eyes light up, "Really? When?"

"I know this is a bit late but about an hour from now? I just got confirmation, and everyone is ready to go. You still have your Magus character sheet? This should really cut down on time required for a session zero, possibly session one depending how things go."

"Oh, ahh, is it normally going to be about this time?"

"Yeah, every other week."

She tenses, "Ahh, sorry I can't make it at that time. I'm in a different game."

"A different game? Already? Now?"

"Yeah, about to go to my second session."

"And you didn't tell me?"

"Well, it was rather sudden, as it was the day the previous game was canceled."

"Ah. Sadly, I can't change the time. Would love to have you."

"I know, I'm sorry, I don't mean to let you down."

"You're not letting me down," she giggles, "But you have to tell me about this game.

Who's the GM? Someone I know?"

"Ah, I'm not sure if you've met her yet."

"Her? Another girl GM? You have to introduce me to them."

"Well, uh..." she says, swallowing a lump in her throat.

"Silent... do you have a thing for them? I didn't know you were like that."

"Wha, what? No, no. It's just she's... how to put it... unconventional?" she says.

"Unconventional? How so?"

She looks at the "Toys-4-U: Adult Toys for You", her tail flicking, "I'm not sure I can explain over the phone. Talk to you later Kiri?"

"Sure thing, love ya Silent."

She smiles, "You're too sweet," she says, hanging up, stepping into the store the smell of leather, latex, lubricant lingering in the air, muttering, "And that's why I don't want to just introduce you to my fuck toy roommate."

The human female cashier says the moment she steps through the doors with a little bit of gusto she says, "Hello, welcome to Toys-4-U convenience store." "Oh, it's you. They're in the back."

She blushes a bit, thankful her furr is covering it, while her heterochromia eyes of pink and green look over toward her destination, "Thanks," she replies, rushing through the least busy

aisle to avoid being seen by anyone, *"I'd ask toy to run the game at our place but I think given the other players that would be a bad idea,"* she thinks letting out a sigh, muttering, "Doomed either way."

She enters going straight to the backroom where K-2003, a sleek black and cyan rubber fuck toy, with its iconic cyan fancy cursive lettering on its cuffs that reads *Fuck Toy*, silver tag that reads its designation K-2003. It sits at the head of the table with a dungeon Master screen. A model boat with a bunch of figurines, and three other rubber fuck toys at the table leaving just one seat left unfilled, "Hey toy, I-toy, M-toy, and other K-toy."

A silver and hot pink accented sergal toy with the same type of cuffs and collar like K-2003, its collar has the designation K-2493, runs its rubber claws through its latex hair, "Other K-toy?" it asks with a sly smirk.

Silent tenses, "Ahh, sorry," rubbing the back of her head, "When two toys both start with K, I didn't want to confuse you two."

It chuckles, "It's fine, this one doesn't get offended, but knows how you like to get riled up a bit," it says with a playful wink, pushing its breasts forward with a squeak.

K-2003 wiggles its rump in its chair with excitement, "You can call that one K-toy if you just refer to this one as toy when together during the game if it makes things easier for you."

She smiles, nodding, taking a seat next to K-2493, "That works for me, how about you K-toy?"

K-2493 replies, "Works for me."

The sleek black and dark blue female sergal toy that's a bit smaller than K-2003, with just an equally handful sized bust, the toy has a silver tag on its collar that reads M-2843, "This one is eager to start up. It wonders what the curse is like."

A black and blue shark toy says with a big toothy grin, "This one is going to have fun, it can't wait to shed some blood as cursed pirates," it adds with a hearty chuckle. The toy's collar has the designation I-2843.

M-toy looks over at K-2003, "Toy Mistress. Perhaps now is a good time to activate its spiked collar?"

I-toy elbows M-toy hard in the stomach, "Hush you," it says with a big growl.

M-toy whines, "Toy Mistress, I-toy hit this one."

K-2003 wiggles its rump, "Awe, it's so nice that I-toy is still hitting on you. How sweet. Paired toys are always so cute."

"N-no, this one does not mean that."

"Now, are we all ready?" K-2003 asks, with an excited rump wiggle, peeking over the dungeon Master screen, a placemat in front of everyone, showing a ship with the party's figurines there.

Silent, smiles, seeing the dip and drinks placed beside her seat, *"I'm the only one who needs food, that's so sweet of toy to do that."* she thinks, sitting down, "I'm ready, I have my character sheet right here," she says pulling out the piece of paper, placing it before her that has her character's stats on it.

K-2003's eyes go wide, "The character sheets! Oh no, this one forgot to hand them out to the others!" it exclaims, turning around opening a treasure chest that is just full of figurines and items to run a tabletop game.

Silent blushes, trying not to look at the toy's naked ass hiked in the air, its cyan clit hood hiding its sex, but there is nothing hiding the rest of it, "*Wow, toy has gotten a lot of stuff for this,*" she thinks, looking in the opposite direction.

M-toy holds up a hand, "Toy Mistress..."

"Moment! This one needs to find the character sheets, they should be here," it says, wiggling its rump, tail raises higher as it mutters, "No, not that, not here either, oh that it can use later. It should have been at the top."

The black and dark blue sergal toy sighs, "Someone should tell Toy Mistress we moved our character sheets to online and now on these," it says holding up a flat screen computer.

K-2493 smirks, resting its head on the palm of its hand, elbows on the table, eyes locked on K-2003's rubber butt, "No, this one thinks we should let it search for just a bit longer," it says, licking its lips.

M-toy looks over to its shark partner, "I-toy, we should do something."

"It's Toy Mistress, it can handle itself," it chuckles, doing a less conspicuous 'admiration' while remarking, "Fun to see it struggle a little bit."

Silent sighs, "*They're all fuck toys,*" she thinks, getting up, walking over to K-2003, "Toy?"

"Moment, moment, it knows it's here."

"K-2003, stop, it's not needed."

It pops its head from the chest, breast bouncing, "But how can people play their characters without their character sheets?"

"Everyone has it, it's online."

"Online? When did that happen?"

M-toy speaks up, "We transferred it over the other day. We couldn't get in touch with Silent to inform them, so they could make the transition."

"Oh, that is okay with everyone? Silent?" it asks, looking at her.

"It's fine with me. But I prefer to use my dice for actual combat and checks."

"Good, math rocks are important," it says, sitting back in the chair.

K-2493 sighs, "Just when this one was really enjoying the view."

"Okay, everyone ready?"

"Yes Toy Mistress," the three toys say.

"I am," says Silent, the blushing still going on, "*I'm still not used to this.*"

"Who wants to do a recap?"

"I-I can," says Silent, explaining they are people on a pirate ship, and then defeating the ship's captain they were all pulled in the curse of the White Pearl Necklace.

K-2003 smiles, its cyan eyes giving a soft glow, “Well told. Now as it sinks in that you are all cursed, the ship that you were on, took this opportunity in the lull in the fighting to get away.

Silent’s character Lady Isabel Fortempt the Tiefling level two magus looks out toward the departing ship, “Ah, there goes our chance to get off the ship,” she says with a sigh.

M-toy is a young fire red scaled dragonborn, draped in a black cloak, a hood over his head. Standing on his shoulder is a skeleton raven that somehow chews on crackers and consumes them.

K-2493 clears its throat “I go over to the first mate, what do they look like? As this one...” it asks, the well-dressed leather armored purple gem dragonborn male, shakes its head, “Curse? Tell us more about this curse.”

K-2003 smiles, “Before you stands a short stack brown scaled kobold with black swept horns, her yellow reptilian eyes are piercing, while dressed in iconic pirate attire, and not the fun butt pirate kind, but the deadly steal your booty kind, she greets you and explains...

“I’m Violeta Dragon, been first mate on this here ship for the last twenty decades.”

Isabel gasps, “Twenty decades?!”

K-2003 shakes its head, “Oh, sorry it was thinking twenty years which is two decades and got that switched, apologies. Twenty years.”

Marquis looks astonished, “Wow... twenty decades, but this ship looks like it has a style from twenty years ago.”

Violeta looks around, “Ah the curse updates the ship’s style slowly, and lags about twenty years behind the most modern models, as it uses the ships, we capture to fuel the ship that keeps us here and binds us.”

Ivy grunts, the buff female anthropomorphic shark, with scars across her face and gills, her hands caressing her “Killing Anchor” showing off her toothy grin, “So we’re immortal and can raid the seventeen seas for all eternity!” she exclaims cackling.

“Yet you can’t enjoy it. We do not taste the delight of food or drink. The warmth of fine company. Unable to be away from the ship for longer than twenty-four hours otherwise we’ll turn to dust.”

M-toy comments, “This sounds like you took this idea from a movie.”

K-2003 tilts its head, “What? This one is coming up with a complete original idea. Toy knows no such movie with any similarities.”

It raises an eye ridge, “Yeah, right...”

The dungeon master toy wiggles its rump in the chair with an audible squeak, “Now as Violeta was saying...”

“Almost everyone here is from different times, trapped to wander the seas till we are taken in combat or go mad and leave the ship. And we are bound by our Captain’s will... which is you four. Meaning you are all our Captain, co-captains? Either way we are bound by your wills.”

Pyslan rubs his chin, “I see.”

K-2003 remarks, "Toy didn't have you roll a perception check, and your passive perception doesn't pick up anything, so how could you see something not already known?"

K-2493 sighs, "No, this one was just making a comment it understood."

"Ah, okay, carry on."

Silent giggles, thinking "*At least I'm not the only one who deals with that.*"

Pyslan continues, "Does anyone know how this curse began? Perhaps there's a way to break it?"

Ivy lets her killing anchor hit the deck with a thud, "Who cares about that. We have all eternity to solve a simple curse. Let's go out and go onto a rampage," she says with a toothy grin.

The entire crew goes, "Yes! Rampage!"

Isabel raises her hands, saying "Wait, wait, let's take a moment to figure out what we have going on here, and see what we can learn first before doing anything else."

The crew declares, "Yes! Wait and figure out, figure out!"

Marquis looks at the crew, "You're all idiots. You'll do whatever we tell you?"

"Whatever the Captain says we do! Do what the captain says!" they exclaim.

Violeta sighs, "It's not their fault, we are all bound to obey the captain. Being first mate, I am able to give advice and try to be of service, but I am unable to withstand the final word of the one in charge. But seeing you are all co-captains; you need to work together and determine the fate of our ship."

M-toy remarks, "This one thinks this is just an easy way for Toy Mistress to have a lot of generic NPC's for the rest of the crew."

K-2003 grins, pulling out a comically long piece of paper, "Nope, toy has all thirty-eight crew members here. Just when it comes to end decisions you are all in charge."

I-toy elbows M-toy, "Shush, and let toy get to killing," it says with a toothy grin.

Silent chuckles, her character saying, "Is there anyone here from when the ship was first cursed?"

The kobold nods, "One, but I am not sure how much you can get out of them."

"Why's that?"

"No one can speak their tongue, and they are... odd."

"How so?"

"You'll see," she says, motioning them all to follow her.

Pyslan remarks, "Well this is going to be interesting."

Marquis comments, "What do you make of this Rave?"

The skeleton rave on his shoulders says, "We're doomed and it's all your fault! Now give me a cracker!"

"Why is it my fault?" he asks with a sigh, pulling out a cracker from his pocket, giving it to the bird, who hungrily eats it down.

"Because it's always your fault! Ha, ha!"

Ivy smirks, "He has a point."

“Hey, how do you know Rave is a he.”

Rave shakes his skeleton hips, “I don’t have the egg bearing hips,” he says with a loving sigh, “Hey, find me egg bearing hips!” he exclaims with a peck.

“Ow! Why did you peck me?”

“It makes me feel better,” says Rave.

Ivy chuckles, “Me too.”

“Ow!” exclaims M-toy.

I-toy smirks, “A love tap.”

“That wasn’t a love tap, that was a jack hammer of pain elbowing.”

Silent clears her throat, saying in character, “So, can you take us down to where this person is?”

“Sure, follow this one,” says Violeta.

Silent snerks, her character saying, “This one?”

“I didn’t say this one, I said follow me this one way.”

“That includes saying this one.”

“You misheard.”

“I am a sergal I have good hearing.”

“What’s a sergal? You look like a Tiefling to me.”

She sighs, “Right, right, anyway continue on.”

Ivy grumps, “Yes, the sooner we get through the plot, the sooner we can kill something.”

Isabel shakes her head, “I’m sure there will be plenty of that, but we need to get down and find a solution to the curse. Oh, I should ask, is this curse giving us immortality?”

The kobold shakes her head, “Nope, we only don’t age. Can die as easily as any other. Though we lost a few members in that attack and not a lot of people went on the ship to be trapped on the ship like the rest of us. So, we’ll need to press gang at least our losses onto the ship. If we don’t have enough people to go places, we’ll be just as lost.”

“I don’t like the sound of drawing people into our curse,” says Isabel with a sigh.

“I agree, this is terrible, I can’t smash everyone,” states Ivy.

Marquis looks at her, “What’s wrong with you?”

M-toy exclaims, “Ow!” after he gets elbowed hard.

Pyslan shakes his head, “Oh boy, you two are certainly something,” he says.

K-2003 describes, “As you go deeper into the ship, the wood creaking, the floor boards creak and moan under each step, with a faint moldy musty wet salt water smell, you are taken to the lower decks, passed untold amounts of treasure that are in its holds that seem impossibly bigger than the entire ship, down to the brig, where there’s a magically sealed and reinforced glass aquarium that seems just as impossibly massive, and dark, like you are in some kind of pocket dimension.”

Silent says, “Can I inspect the aquarium?”

“Go ahead, roll.”

“17.”

“You notice that its magic, and that it could be just as much a doorway to another dimension or a very expensive enchanted aquarium allowing whatever is inside to live and be here within your ship.”

K-2493 asks, “Can I see if I can see anything in the aquarium?”

“How close do you get?”

“I put my head to it.”

“Make a perception check.”

The toy rolls their dice, “Dang it, a natural one. Toy knew that nat 20 last time was going to haunt it.”

You put your head up to the aquarium which glows to the touch, you look in deep, seeing nothing but a big black deep void of nothingness.

Pyslan mutters, “I don’t see anything guys, is the crew person here?”

The kobold nods, pointing, “Yup, you’re looking right at him.”

K-2003 explains, “The rest of you notice that the deep black void Pyslan was looking into was really the black void of an eyeball of a giant Kraken, I want you all to roll...”

I-toy exclaims, “Initiative?”

K-2003 shakes its head, “A nature check.”

I-toy grumbles, “Dang.”

The players sound off none of them rolling higher than a ten.

K-2003 shakes its head, “Unfortunately none of you know what this kraken character is, and just how much danger your level two characters are if you were to anger it.”

Marquis chuckles, “What this? It’s a giant calamari ready to be had.”

The Kraken shifts and moves through the water, causing the ship to shake.

Pyslan remarks, “I don’t think whatever this is liked that.”

Ivy grips her anchor, “Go ahead, make it madder.”

Isabela shakes her head, taking a step back, “I don’t think that is a good idea.”

“If you want to make it mad, why don’t you do it?” asks Marquis.

“Because while it's attacking you I can get a solid hit on you and fight it in glorious battle!”

The red scaled dragonborn shakes his head, “I don’t think I will.”

“For once you did something smart,” says Rave.

“Hey, who’s side are you on?”

“Your shoulder, ha ha!”

He sighs.

Violeta clears her throat, “Now you can see why we don’t know much about the curse. The only one who knows is this big fella here. Do any of you know how to speak its tongue?” she asks, the party giving their version of “no” in short order. The kobold sighing, “That is what we are afraid of. We have some clue about the curse, we might find a way to break it. There’s not a soul on this ship that doesn’t want to be... toy think.”

Pyslan remarks, “Toy thinks?”

“Silly, we don’t have toys here. This is a fantasy setting and they don’t exist like that. Now, as our co-captains, it’s up to you to guide us on what to do next.”

Isabel clears her throat, “I think we first should get an idea of who is on the crew and know the strengths and weakness of everyone on board.”

“Perfect, that way we can best utilize them in battle.”

“Ahh, yes, but more than that. We all saw how much gold was in the hold. More than all of us could spend in a dozen lifetimes combined.”

“We sent in one member to count the gold a few decades ago,” says Violeta.

Marquis moves up to the kobold, “And how much was in there?” he asks with sparkling greedy eyes.

“We don’t know.”

He looks at the kobold curiously, “Don’t know? How the heck do you not know?”

“He hasn’t finished counting yet.”

“Oh... ohh, I think I’m going to faint.”

“Not that we can spend it even if we wanted to. All gold and valuables get stored there as it’s an endless place of storage but anything of pure material worth outside of weapons and armor, gets trapped in there.”

“Why not leave some gold out on the ship and not in there then?” suggests Pyslan.

“Tried that. After a day it teleports in there for some reason. So we have to spend it fast if we can, but we’re almost never a day away from any port to make use of it. And... our name proceeds us, so not like we could, beside the curse preventing us from enjoying things.”

Marquis shakes his head, “This seems like some convoluted bull shit that is preventing us from using the money we found here.”

K-2003 remarks, “M-toy make a reflex save.”

“A reflex save? What for?”

“Roll,” it says with a sly grin.

“Seven.”

The ship is suddenly rocked and shakes, everyone is fine except Marquis who...”

M-toy speaks up, “Hey, why did no one else need to make a save?”

“Let this one finish and it will explain.”

I-toy punches M-toy in the gut, “Let Toy Mistress explain.”

“Ow!”

“You can’t feel pain you’re fine.”

“But toy can think it feels it still,” it says in a pouting voice.

“The board you happened to be on was loose and wet so your spot was more slippery than the rest so you had to make a save to avoid slipping, but you did and you fell.”

“What about Rave?”

“Rave hopped off onto Isabel’s shoulder right before and is unharmed.

“Damn undead bird.”

“Ha ha!”

K-2003 explains, "Isabel, having Rave on your shoulder feels cold and off, very uncomfortable, it's sorry to say."

Isabel shudders, "Ah, if you don't mind Rave," she says, offering a hand to help Marquis up, "You can go back to your friend now."

"Okay," he says, fluttering onto Marquis' shoulder, "But if you ever need a bird on your shoulder, I'm your undead bird," he says, giving a playful "wink."

M-toy remarks, "How does he wink, he has no eyelids."

K-2003 explains, "It's a magical wink, inferred with the glow of its eyes."

"Okay... strange to me but okay," M-toy remarks.

"You all feel a shiver, it's strange at first but it's a gut feeling that the ship is under attack!"

"I don't like the feel of this," says Psylan.

"Finally, time to feast on the blood of my enemies," says Ivy, cackling maniacally running upstairs.

Isabel says, "Uh, I follow and make sure it's nothing terrible."

When you reach the top deck, it's dusk, though when you went downstairs it was only midday at best, and the ship is currently under attack by a bunch of green little men that yell, "Come on men! We'll take over this ship and its booty for our Captain Long John and our ship the Crystal Orbs!"

Silent face palms, "Har de har."

K-2003 smirks, "I need you all to roll initiative."

Ivy grins, "Finally, I got a 19," she says, as everyone else gets numbers lower than that.

"You get to go first, I-toy."

"This one charges in, raging with glee, killing anchor held high, ready to tear through these little goblin shits. How dare they step foot on my ship!" she cackles, rolling her first attack, a nat twenty.

K-2003 sees the dice rolls, watching the shark toy get near max damage on the roll, "Your killing anchor completely splattering the first goblin you saw, leaving nothing but a red and green smear on the deck."

"Sweet," the toy says with toothy unnerving grin.

"Perfect, Silent, you're up."

Electricity sparks between my fingers, shooting out electric frying one goblin while the other dodges out of the way. A fierce battle, which grew more dire as the party got battered, Ivy was the only one with 'decent' health, but she was bloodied, perhaps more of the blood of her enemies than her own.

The fight ends in a great crescendo defeating the hobgoblin captain after a solid two hours of combat, "As Captain Long John collapses to the ground. Becoming very limp, the last surviving goblins give up, unwilling to fight now that their leader has been taken. What do you do?"

Silent rubs the back of her head, "I'd like to let them know we are the cursed ship of the White Pearl Necklace. And if you join us, you'll be bound to the curse, but we aim to lift the curse. Reward could be many?"

"Toy turns to Isabela," says I-toy, "What you want a bunch of weak goblins on our ship? Let's take what they have and go. They attacked us."

"We need to replenish the crew but I want them to know what they are getting into. Only fair I think."

Pyslan speaks up, "I agree, we should let them know about the curse and let them decide freely."

Marquis says, "I'm on Ivy's side, why let them know? And goblins? They are weak, they aren't going to help us."

Isabel says, "That's two to two. How are we going to get a tie breaker on this?"

Rave says, "Hey! What about me?"

"What about you?" asks Marquis.

"Don't I get a vote?"

"You're my undead familiar why would you get a vote? Your vote should be my vote."

"Not if I say it's not."

"Is it?"

"This time it is! Ha ha!"

Marquis sighs, "Damn it."

Isabel smiles, "Thank you Rave."

"Get me a cracker."

"You got it, Marquis, give Rave a cracker."

"But why?"

"Please?"

Marquis grumbles, "Fine, but just this once," he says, giving Rave a cracker, as Ivy hits Marquis, "Hey what was that for?"

"Don't reward him for not doing what we wanted," she huffs, crossing her arms, "If you want to bring them on board, fine, you do it. I was going to give them a quick peaceful death, but nope," she states, walking off.

Isabel swallows a lump in her throat, "Will she be okay?"

"It'll be fine, it's just she doesn't like..."

I-toy elbows M-toy so hard that it knocks the toy onto the floor, feet in the air twitching, the black and blue rubber sergal toy responds with a grunt, "Ow.... what was that for?"

"You don't reveal things you don't know yet."

K-2003 nods, "Toy's right, you don't know. Only Ivy does."

"But we talked about it during our session zero."

"Doesn't mean you know," K-2003 says.

Silent chuckles a bit, "*I know they don't feel the same way I do, so the toy's fine,*" she thinks, looking at K-2003, "I tell the goblins..."

“To the former crew of Captain Long John of the ship of the Crystal Orbs. You may have attacked us, and there is not enough to man your ship. We are cursed people bound to roam the seas forever, but there is a way I believe deep down to break our curse. Any who join us will get access to the endlessly booty we have within our holds. So what do you say? Find a purpose for your lives, and move past being pirates, and be uh... good pirates for us to find a way to break the curse?”

K-2003 says, “Roll a diplomacy check.”

“Due to my background, I get proficiency in diplomacy,” she says, rolling, “Seventeen.”

K-2003 explains, “There is a lot of murmuring but given they have little choice those who are hesitant decide this is better than death and you get six new goblin crew members. You loot the ship, finding some magical items to help you on your journey. With a new mission set. To find a way to break the curse... and that is the session. So how did this one do?” it asks.

Silent smiles, “Very well toy, very pleased with you.”

I-toy says, “This one had a lot of fun, but needed more sharks.”

M-toy says, “Toy has had better.”

“You have?” asks Silent.

I-toy elbows M-toy again, “Don’t mind it, it’s just jesting.”

K-2493 says, “This one had a blast, and it’s curious where it’s going to go.”

K-2003 wiggles rump, “Wonderful! Toy can’t wait to see how you all handle the next challenge. In two weeks.”

Silent smiles, “I can’t wait, thanks toy, it appreciates the effort you put into this, despite some of the oddities.”

K-2003 leans forward, breasts squeezed together, “Oddities?”

She blushes, “Nothing, nothing,” she huffs, “You’re doing great. I hope these next two weeks don’t feel like they last like a whole year like the last two.”

“They have? How come?”

“I’ve just been so excited to see what’s next that it feels like forever for two weeks to go by. But I’m having a great time, thank you.”

“Yay,” K-2003 says with a rump wiggle.

“No, thank you toy,” she says with a smile, “I’ll need to get my character sheet online, perhaps any of you could help me before I go?”

K-2493 says, “This one can help you; do you have something like this too?” it asks pointing to their handheld computer device.

“Yeah, just back at the dorm room.”

“This one will show you how to get set up here and you can do the rest there, sound good?”

“Yeah, sounds great,” she replies, thinking, “*So glad it didn’t say it’ll come over,*” blushing a bit.

K-2003 smiles, enjoying how it's roommate is so happy for its efforts, knowing the next session is when the challenges will really begin, "Oh and before toy forgets, you're all level three."

"Awesome!" says M-toy, "Glad it's not like a level a year... though it did kind of feel like it."

I-toy elbows M-toy, "Come on, give Toy Mistress more credit than that."

"This one it is. The game is so good that even it felt like a *whole year* has gone by before we continued. Isn't that a compliment?"

K-2003 smiles and nods, "This one thinks so!"

"See, toy Mistress agrees with it."

I-toy eyes it, "This one supposes, we'll level up our characters later we have work to do," it says grabbing M-toy, pulling it out of the room.

"Wait, no, this one knows what you mean by that. Toy Mistress, help! Help! Halp!" it exclaims being dragged out of the room.

K-2003 giggles, "Such a nice pair of toys," it says, turning to Silent, "Really, it did alright?"

She nods, "Yup, you did great, thank you again. I'll spend a little time getting set up with other K-toy here and get my character leveled. That okay with you?"

"Yup, this one still has fifteen minutes before it has to be off, so if you need any help, let it know."

"I will," she says.

K-2003 admires the moment thinking, "*Toy wonders how screwed they'll become in the next game session... then again toys do like to get screwed though we have no screws... hmm food for thought.*"