

Note: This story may contain unrealistic and occasionally ridiculous content. It is not suitable for minors. Everyone portrayed in this story is of consenting age.

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Dungeons and Developments

Chapter I: Introductions

Sam knocked on the door of one of the private session rooms at his local game store. He was in the hallway in the lower level of a downtown retail space.

“Come on in!” A female voice called from the other side.

Sam wasn't entirely sure what to expect when he opened the boring wooden door, but three very attractive young women was definitely not it. The room was like the others he'd seen at this shop, basically a small conference room with a lot of nerdy fantasy posters on the walls. Seated at the table were a dark-haired girl in a pixie cut, wearing glasses, and a wavy-haired brunette. They both looked to be in their mid twenties. They watched Sam enter with such looks of anticipation that he was almost unnerved.

“Hey, I'm Sam, from GM Finder...?”

“Hey, Sam! We're so glad you're here!”

Sam had never gotten that response from a pack of cute girls. This had to be a prank. He glanced up at the woman who had spoken, a statuesque blonde who was pulling a game manual out of a stylish bag.

Alright, this had to be a prank. No way this former –maybe even current– model, a walking Starbucks/Ugg boot/PSL stereotype, was here for a tabletop RPG session with Sam, and with her two almost-as-cute friends.

Sam briefly wondered which of his friends had set this up. None of his gamer friends knew girls like this, even *if* they had the social skills to set up a prank, which they didn't. Maybe one of his married coworkers or their wives had some hot friends. Sam decided to play along, on the off chance it wasn't a prank the last thing he needed was to get cancelled for offending these normies.

“You all are here for D&D?”

“Yep!” The brunette spoke now. “None of our other friends will play with us anymore, and none of us are any good at GMing.”

“Anymore?”

“Yeah, they just didn't get into it, you know?”

Anna had deep brown eyes, a nose like a button, and a bit of an overbite.

“Uh, sure, I get that.”

Sam was still curious about the ‘anymore’ part, but decided not to pry.

“Anyway, I'm Anna, this is Mandy...” She gestured at the short-haired girl, then pointed at the blonde who was just sitting down.

“...and that tall bitch is Sasha.”

Sasha shot a glare at Anna, whose only reply was to stick her tongue out briefly.

“Alright, now that we have introductions out of the way...”

Sasha straightened her blouse as she sat. Her face was narrower than Anna's and her pink lips were kissably plump.

“We need to confirm that you’re okay with running an adult campaign.”

“Yes I saw that in the ad, I have no problem with that.”

“Okay good, do we need to setup safe words or go over specific boundaries?”

Sam blinked a few times, stunned. His brain had started getting fuzzy when Sasha’s bright blue eyes met his, and the question shorted it out completely.

“You broke him already, Sasha...” Mandy spoke for the first time since Sam had entered the room. The eyes behind her glasses were bright green, and she wore a babydoll tee that read ‘Rogues do it from behind.’

“Sorry, you just caught me off guard. This isn’t like, ‘role play’ roleplaying, right?”

Anna laughed, and Sasha replied.

“No, Sam. This is just normal Tabletop RPG. We just want to make sure you’re okay with the story getting mature, maybe even some sexy times.”

“Alright, I guess the safe word thing threw me off.”

“Look at it this way Sammy,” Anna interjected, “what if some evil necromancer attacks one of our characters and wants to have his way with her?”

“I mean, I’d never have an NPC assault a player character...”

“Well that’s just my point. I would want you to, especially if it makes sense for the villain.”

“I... see...”

“It’s not real after all,” Mandy added, “what’s the point of RPGs if you don’t do stuff you’d never do in RL?”

“Yeah, I guess that makes sense. Alright, I’ll keep that in mind while I’m planning the adventure. Why don’t you all tell me about your characters?”

“I’ll go first!” The blonde was practically bouncing in her seat, platinum bangs bouncing.

“I’ll be playing Tavera Windblossom, a high elf sorceress.”

Mandy snorted.

“What?”

“Nothing, your elf names just always crack me up.”

“Whatever. Anyway, Tavera hails from the ancient forbidden city of Whitemoon...”

Sam readied himself for a long-winded backstory monologue, but Sasha brushed right past that part.

“...She is six feet tall, with red hair and pale skin. Her eyes are so dark as to seem almost black, and she is well-endowed for a high elf, wearing a full F-cup in human sizes.”

“Do you know about bra sizes, Sam?” Mandy asked.

“Um, sure, in general.”

“You could read up on it, or we’ll help you out whenever you need to know something.” Anna added.

“Alright, my turn!” The brunette exclaimed, clutching her character sheet.

“My character is Auralia Moonbeam.”

Mandy smirked again, and Anna shot her a warning glare.

“Auralia is a wood elf monk, hailing from the ancient forest of Willowwood.”

Once again, the young woman skipped backstory in favor of physical description.

“She has golden eyes and blue-black hair. She stands at five-foot-two, wears a loose red kimono, and is an E-cup.”

Sam noticed for the first time that Anna had the most concealing outfit of the three, a long sleeved sweatshirt with a dragon embroidered on the front. He could tell she was fit like the other two, but couldn't guess as to what kind of curves she had hidden under the baggy shirt.

Sam accepted character sheets from both women before looking over at the black-haired girl.

“Okay, I'll be playing Poppy Dragonfly.”

Anna did a spit-take and Sasha burst out laughing. Mandy turned red.

“I don't want to hear anymore about elf names from you, Miss Firefly!”

“Fuck you Anna, and it's Dragonfly not Firefly.”

“R-I-P”

“Oh let it go, Sasha. We were like five when that show was on.”

“I still miss it.” The blonde replied, gazing off in the distance dramatically.

Mandy rolled her eyes.

“Anyway. Poppy is a human bard, who grew up traveling in the free cities of the Eastern Islands. She's five-seven, with pale skin and long brown hair in a loose tail. Poppy has hazel eyes, nice hips with a thin waist, and big D-cup breasts. Her outfits is leather pants and corset, with a loose white top that always shows some cleavage.

“O...kay...”

Sam took Mandy’s character sheet as well. They had the room for a full half-hour, and Sasha and Anna had brought brownies, and chips and salsa. Sam talked to the girls about what kind of campaign they wanted to play, it sounded like a pretty standard dungeon crawl with the previously mentioned adult elements. He ate a few chips and half a brownie, while the girls all snacked heavily.

He wondered idly where they put it all, and supposed they must spend a lot more time at the gym than he did, to maintain bodies like that. Sam found himself distractedly checking out these nerdy cuties several times. Anna stood and moved enough times for him to clock that the sweatshirt was definitely baggy around the waist, and she had a nice pert butt in her ripped jeans. Mandy was the smallest of the three in every dimension, but there were still nice half-handfuls under that geeky tee-shirt.

He needed to get laid, or at least spend some quality “alone time” before game sessions with these girls, or he was going to have a hard time concentrating on running the game.

Sam made notes on particular story twists and goals the girls suggested and noticed they mentioned their characters’ bodies and especially breasts kind of a lot, considering they were all basically strangers to him at this point.

“Alright, well I probably have enough here to get started putting something together. This time slot works for everyone?”

They all nodded.

“If we can meet weekly I think ninety minutes is a good length, so I guess I’ll see you all next week.”

“Bye Sam, see you next Thursday!”

Sasha waved, causing some jiggling in her silk blouse, and Sam pulled the door open. As he closed it behind him, he could hear,

“Slide those brownies over here Mandy, I want one more before Sasha takes them all...”

This was going to be a very different TRPG experience, Sam thought.