

Harper City Girls – Dungeons and Divas

Starring:

Bella Kingdom	Craig Mister	Emma Pump
		
Lucy “Luscious” Confucious	Chloe Tankard	
		

“Dungeons and Divas”

Around a cluttered table in Craig’s cozy little house, the Harper City girls gathered for a night of gaming excitement, their massive frames squeezed around a table designed to hold mere mortals, not colossal and muscular goddesses.



Craig, a slight figure among the giantesses, sat at the head, surrounded by the formidable women. The table was strewn with Dungeons and Dragons books, papers, and an assortment of colorful dice, all topped with Craig's Dungeon Master screen, as he sat prepared to take the ladies on an adventure.

Chloe, her powerful presence contrasting her inquisitive tone, questioned the game's premise, "What the hell is this?? - I thought we were playing **BDSM**?"

Bella, her pink hair accentuating her blue eyes, chuckled, "No, I said **D** and **D**. It's... kinda similar."

Chloe glanced at Craig, puzzled. "...why's there a little guy with us?"

Luscious, her warm laughter filling the room, reassured, "We're the Harper City Girls, honey. We love little guys! - Well, to be fair, Luscious wanted a big **fat** guy tonight, but all she found was Craig. But he's a **cool** little guy! Plus, he knows how to DM - ain't that right, Craig?"

Craig, a bit uncertain in this land of breathy, busty, powerful women, stammered, "U-Um. I'm not sure about this story you and Bella have written, Luscious..."

With harsh words expressed in a joking and loving manner, Luscious commanded "...just shut up and read the scenario, honey."

With a shared sense of determination, the huge women focused on their character sheets. Bella, her eyes gleaming with mischief, announced, "...I'm a tiny little lady elf called **Booty Horn!**"

Luscious, barely raising an eyebrow, chimed in, "Luscious changed the name of her character. Luscious renamed her character **LUSCIOUS.**"



Chloe, ever straightforward, inquired, "Have you got any stat sheets with a big fat woman on it?"

Emma, her candidness shining through, agreed as she slapped her own character sheet with the back of her palm, "I'm with you, Chloe! These characters present an unnatural standard of beauty. My chest is nowhere near as **tiny** as this gal...!"

Bella, ever the peacemaker, urged, "Ignore the grumpies, cutie. Start the story." She said, petting Craig lightly on his shoulder.

Regaining some confidence, he gingerly began to tell the tale, "Urrh, okay. So. --- Your party makes its way through the mystical Swamp of Doom, as the skies begin to darken, and evil magic swirls all around..."

Chloe, unexpectedly vulnerable, reacted, leaning back with concern, her big belly solidifying with nerves and confusion, "...Doom? skies darkening? Evil magic? What the hell, this shit's SCARY...?!"

Luscious, amused by Chloe's reaction, teased, "Luscious didn't have you pegged as a soft and gentle soul, Chloe...?"

Chloe confessed, "Ugh, for some reason, I'm brave in real life, and a complete COWARD in fiction. Like the time I broke into Bella's house and crawled into her bed all because of a **Goosebumps** book."

Bella, fondly recalling the memory, added, "...it was SO cute. She was a big cuddly marshmallow, saying; 'the killer sponge isn't gonna get me, is it?'. I stroked her head, saying 'No no, cutie. The killer sponge can't get you here.' and I rubbed her big belly until she made whale noises."



Chloe, blushing slightly, urged, "Read. The damn. Story. Craig."

Craig, slightly intimidated by the big girl's coarseness, continued, "Err --- Anyway! – As the thicket of the trees surrounds you, the evil wizard Doesyamom leaps out, unleashing forth his magical **GAY-RAY.**"

Emma and Chloe both looked at each-other in silence, amid a moment of confusion.

Emma, trying to understand, questioned, "...err.. ...Gay-ray? I didn't know there was a spell like that in Dungeons and Dragons...?"

Bella, with a mischievous smile, explained, "Oh yeah. That'll turn us all gay. With each other. Don't argue with the DM."

"Oh no. Whatever will we do...?" said Luscious, as her eyes scanned the bodies of her formidable friends. Always one for theatrics, she continued, "Remember guys, it really helps to picture the scene if we ACT OUT what's happening to our characters... ...ourselves."

Chloe, after giving the fluffy-haired Luscious a long hard stare, finally opened her mouth with suspicion, asking, "...Craig, did you say **Bella** and **Luscious** wrote this story...?"



But Emma, with a knowing but fastly hardening smile, added, "...Chloe, despite our impressive statures, people are pretty scared to ask us out. Even ME, with my freakin' HINDENBERGS haven't **gotten any** in **months**. Y'know what I'm saying? - So just hush your big cuddly self and let the man DRIVE."

The busty blonde pointed her colossal arm at poor Craig like a sorceress casting a spell. "You. UNFURL THE GAY-RAY. **No saving throws.**"