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Contains: Weight Gain, Breast Expansion

Dungeons and Developments

Chapter VI: Movie Moves

Sam was standing in line for concessions at the local multiplex when he felt a tap on his shoulder.

“Hi Sam!”

While her favorite seat at their gaming table was closer to him than his other two players, Sasha now stood less than a foot away from Sam. Her straight blonde hair fell over her shoulders to rest on the curves of her chest. Her bangs reached just below her eyebrows. Sam could make out dark eyeliner and blue eyeshadow surrounding the azure rings of her eyes. Her pink lips were glossy and full.

Sam’s heart rate sped up and he started to feel warm. He put on a smile that he hoped projected more confidence than he felt.

“Hey, Sasha!”

They stood facing each other for several long beats, until Sasha stepped up beside him in line. Sam realized he was staring and turned back toward the counter. He couldn't stop his eyes from darting to the side a few times to take in the blonde beauty.

She wore a knee length white skirt with a brown belt. Her knit top left her shoulders bare, and the neckline scooped low enough in front to give Sam a good view of her lightly tanned cleavage. He guessed that Sasha's breasts were somewhere between oranges and grapefruits in size.

"Are you here to see Strange Two?" She asked.

"Multiverse of Madness, yeah. I've been kinda putting it off because the reviews are pretty bad."

"Yeah same. I like coming when it's less crowded anyway."

"Yeah..."

"Sometimes the girls and I come on opening weekends, but only if we're sure the movie will be worth it."

"That makes sense." Sam agreed.

They reached the counter.

"Go ahead." She offered.

"But you were in line first."

They locked eyes for a moment and Sasha batted her eyelids. Her smile was dazzling.

"That's alright, I'm still deciding what I want."

Sasha glanced up at the menu screens.

“Do you want to split a combo? It’s a better deal...”

Sam’s mind reeled as he realized the context of his situation. Were the two of them about to watch a movie *together*? Was he suddenly, accidentally, on some sort of ‘friend date’ with this low-key goddess?

Surely not.

“–uh– Sure, I can Venmo you or whatever.”

“Oh don’t worry about it!”

Before Sam could object, Sasha was already talking to the teen behind the counter.

“Can we have the large combo 2 please? Extra butter.”

Sasha handed Sam the second of two large cups and led the way to the drink machines. Walking behind her, Sam couldn’t help but appreciate the extra wiggle her phenomenal ass made in her pale skirt. Or the way its hem was cut high enough to show off her smooth, toned calves. Sasha filled her cup with non–diet cola and doused the giant popcorn bucket with salt and some kind of cheese powder. They proceeded into the theater.

Being a matinee, there were only about a half dozen people in the theater. Sam and Sasha were able to find good seats, in the middle and with railings to prop their feet on. Sasha led the way, and even in the dim light of the pre-show ads and trivia, Sam found himself distracted by the pale skin of her exposed shoulders.

The tall blonde sat and lifted the armrest that separated their seats. Sam started to silently panic again, until Sasha placed the popcorn in the space next to her, making a new barrier.

Throughout the movie, Sasha did various things that confused Sam. She kept fidgeting in her seat, bumping his elbow with hers. Before the film even started, she moved the popcorn bucket to her lap, offering it to Sam frequently. On

several of these occasions she looked over at him, her height putting them almost at eye level.

“What’s wrong?” He whispered.

“Oh! Nothing...”

At one point Sasha brushed the hair from her left shoulder behind her back, leaning over in a way that gave Sam a clear view down her blouse. When her motion caught his attention she locked eyes with him again.

“You okay?” He asked with concern.

She seemed surprised.

“Yeah! Sorry...”

Sam didn’t like talking in the theater, but Sasha kept distracting him. He wondered if maybe she needed to use the restroom or something but was too shy to say so.

After the movie they stood in the lobby for a few minutes chatting about it. Sasha stood very close to Sam again, occasionally touching his arm and laughing at things he said. If Sam didn’t know better he’d think she was flirting with him. But he knew that couldn’t be the case. A girl like Sasha didn’t have to flirt to get a man’s attention.

“Hey,” Sam began, “have you seen Everything Everywhere?”

“That weird one with Michelle Yeoh?”

“Yeah.”

“Not yet, though I’ve heard it’s good.”

“Oh man, it’s amazing. We should come back and see it this weekend. I’ve been wanting to watch it again.”

Sasha met Sam's eyes again.

"I'd like that."

*'Wait. Did I just ask her out? Like on a **real** date??'*

Sam mentally chided himself for his delusions.

'Don't be stupid, she's just being nice...'

He needed to get out of here before he made a fool of himself.

"Cool. Well I'm gonna head out. I'll see you Thursday!"

"See you, Sam!"

Sasha's smile was brilliant, and she arched her back when she spoke in a way that emphasized her chest. Sam was sure it was unintentional. After all, she'd grown a fair bit recently...

Sam pondered that last thought as he walked to his car. Had all three of his players grown larger breasts since their campaign started? Was that normal for women in their early twenties? True, they snacked a lot, and all seemed to be gaining weight. Maybe they just had good genes.

*'What am I saying? They **obviously** have good genes...'*

"Two women in dark brown leather are blocking your path forward. One has two daggers and the other a small axe. Behind them are two more in loose robes that have seen better days."

"How big are they?" Anna asked through a forkful of pasta salad.

Sam held up one finger.

“A voice from behind you reveals another woman wielding a short sword, and two more in robes with staves.”

“Staves.”

Sam shot Mandy an annoyed look.

“Sorry...”

‘Is she blushing?’

Anna spoke out of character. “Mandy, you take the ones behind us and I’ll get the front, we need to keep Sasha out of melee.”

“–*ahem*–” Sasha sounded with a glare at the brunette.

“Doh, my bad.” She grabbed another brownie from the container.

‘I’ve got these two! Camilla, make yourself useful and watch our rears!’

Sam let out a snort of laughter before he could stop himself. Anna shot him a wink.

“Okay...” Sam checked his notes. “Tavara is first to act.”

“How much space is behind us, Sam?” Sasha asked, pizza in hand. “Like how far away are the casters?”

“The space is tight so the melee one is five feet from Camilla, and the casters are about ten feet back from there.”

“–*homf*– Tavara casts **Cone of Immolation.**”

She swallowed her bite of pizza before using her character voice.

‘Oh ageless furnace of the great deep, come ye forth and incinerate mine foes!’

Sasha rolled hit and damage.

“Alright, the blast of fire hits the sword-wielder dead on, along with one of the casters. The other manages to side-step most of the damage, but all three women are now on fire.”

Sasha beamed giddily at Sam, and took an enthusiastic bite from her slice. Her white sundress was printed with strawberries, and cut low enough to show tantalizing cleavage when she leaned forward.

“N–next up is Auralia.”

“Auralia uses *-nom-* **Taunting Cry.**”

“Go ahead.” Sam offered.

*“I know you dirty whores are just **begging** for a night with my delicious body, but you’re not gonna get even a taste!”*

“Okay...”

“And Auralia uses her free hand to heft her boobs at them, tauntingly.”

Sam blinked several times. Anna was grinning at him, cheeks flushed. Her black tank top showed more cleavage than ever from her F-cups, and mostly hid the growing food baby she sported below.

“O...kay. The three melee are next. A and B are attacking Auralia for... three points and... two points. C attacks Camilla and... no damage.”

“How dare you pierce my flawless skin and spill my maiden’s blood!” Anna exclaimed.

“Gross.” Sasha said through a bite of pizza.

“Didn’t you hook up with the village baker last night?” Mandy asked.

Anna swallowed her mouthful of brownie.

“They *-uh-* they don’t know that. Plus we just stayed up late talking... and fooled around a little...”

Mandy rolled her eyes behind her glasses, and grabbed another slice of pizza. Her maroon tee showed pixel art of Link from the original Legend of Zelda, well distorted around what Sam guessed were now nearly D-cup breasts.

“Camilla is next.” Sam said firmly, ignoring the heat in his own face and nodding to Mandy.

“Do you need healing Anna?”

“I’m good for at least one more round.”

“Alright, Camilla casts **Divine Favor.**”

Sam put on his ‘Goddess Fulla’ voice.

“Bless you, my child, for sharing my bounty with your companions.”

“Fulla’s magic flows through your body and out into Auralia and Tavara. Camilla swells to an *-um-* I-cup. The other two are still K’s.”

Two of the caster mobs hit Anna’s character with arcane blasts, and the third cast a heal on the burning melee unit.

“New round, Tavara is up.” Sam said to Sasha, who was licking powdered sugar from her manicured fingers.

“Get that healer if you can, Sash.” Anna suggested.

“Tavara prepares to cast **Flaming Column.**”

“How many level two slots do you have left?” Mandy chided.

“You let me worry about my spell slots!”

“I’m just saying, there’s probably a boss in the next room.”

All three girls looked to Sam, who felt his heart rate increase but kept what he hoped was a convincing poker face. He shrugged.

“It’s fine, it’s fine.” Sasha said, unscrewing the top on a second bottle of soda and taking a few gulps.

“–ahem– Mighty phoenix of the great heights, cast your blessed flame to the ground to incinerate my foe!”

Sasha rolled a 20.

“Oh shiiiiit!” Anna yelled.

“Nice!” From Mandy.

“Hell yeah!” Sasha exclaimed.

Sam grinned. He lived for these moments, even when he *wasn’t* playing with a group of goofy hotties.

“Roll to confirm.”

All three girls leaned forward expectantly. Anna stuffed half a brownie in her mouth. Mandy gripped her pizza so tightly it almost crumpled in her fingers.

Sasha’s die rolled with a few small bounces and landed on 17.

The room erupted in cheers. Sam grinned, Sasha beamed. She rolled for damage.

“Oh yeah she’s dead. Like ‘pile of ash’ dead.”

“And the *–erm–* the overkill?” Sasha grabbed another brownie.

“Let’s see... with the double damage and low AC...” He checked his notes, then smirked.

“Once again Tavera had expended too much mana. It resonated with the *-um-* latent energy from the etherial plane, and as her target burst into a cloud of ash, she felt the arcane force reflect back into her palm and into her body. Tavera regains one spent spell slot.”

“Oh! That’s cheating!” Mandy protested with a laugh, mouth half full of pizza.

“It’s not cheating when you’re the DM.” Sam shot back with a grin.

Sasha was still watching Sam expectantly.

“Tavera’s breasts swell with unspent mana, growing to M-cups and making her white lace top very tight.”

She nodded, urging him to go on.

“*-um-* Uncomfortably tight?”

Her cheeks grew pink, but she was still waiting.

Mandy tapped Sam’s arm and half stood in her seat to whisper in his ear. He felt tingles down his neck at her warm breath. He looked back to Sasha.

“She can feel the *-erm-* cloth strain, it might rip at any moment.”

Sasha beamed and nodded, staring down at the table and taking a bite of her brownie. Even her ears were red.

Combat continued for several more rounds. Mandy and Anna wounded the melee targets while Sasha had the other two casters on the ropes.

“My turn, my turn!” Anna was wiggling in her seat. Sam tried and failed to not watch all that flesh jiggle, and nodded.

“Okay, Auralia prepares her **Breast Flow** technique and does a **Pirouette Slash.**”

Sam’s face grew warm at the memory of practicing this move with Anna and her padded bra. She rolled to hit and for damage and both targets went down.

“That’s two kills!”

“Nice!” Mandy exclaimed, offering Anna a high five. More jiggling.

“You never told me how big they were, Sam?” Anna asked eagerly.

“Oh yeah, they’re probably like C-cups.”

Anna’s brow furrowed and she bit her lower lip.

“Do you want to describe the kill?” He asked.

“N-no, just... do the other part.”

Sam grinned.

‘I’m getting the hang of this.’

“Auralia pushes off with one foot and spins on the ball of the other, twirling rapidly as her blade swipes through the torsos of the two bandit women. They barely have time to cry out as the life force flows from their bodies, out of their chests and into the monk.”

Anna was staring at him now, as were the other two cuties.

“Life force flows into Auralia’s body, and she can feel her already large chest swell even larger. Her red kimono gets tight and *-um-*”

Sam looked at a reference photo.

“The top spreads wider as her breasts swell up and out of the opening at the top.”

Again Mandy whispered a suggestion in Sam’s ear.

“Auralia worries if she gets much bigger she might be... exposed.”

Anna whimpered, still biting her lower lip. She had one hand under the table.

Four sets of faces were red.

“It’s *-um-* it’s Camilla’s turn next.”