

QueenGluttony: Time to Roll

<https://www.deviantart.com/queengluttony/art/So-I-don-t-need-the-boobs-to-hold-up-the-dice-964382552>

"Umm... I cast message; I'll try to send them a message to get them to leave the room." Alex paused to think for a second. "If I tell the guard there is a prisoner escaping in the dungeon then maybe I'll get enough time to loot the chest."

Not a bad plan.

"Roll for wild surge." I instructed.

Alex shook the dice in their hands and blew a little kiss before releasing them onto the table before us. It bounced a few times before landing on a one.

Alex looked at me with a dreaded look spreading over their face.

"Oooo" I wince on Alex's behalf. "That's not good." I give a sly smirk.

I grab the 3D printed guard model and turn it towards Alex's wild magic sorcerer.

"Your message spell hits but your wild surge roll failed, the message was changed drastically. Instead, the message worked but your voice was amplified and it gave away your position."

Alex raises their eyebrow.

"The guard rushes you, catching you off guard. Roll an acrobatics saving throw."

"You know I have shit acrobatics and strength..." Alex protested.

I raised my hand and pointed to the dice.

Alex gives another roll. Three.

"The guard leaps at you and although you make an attempt to dodge, from your crouched position you weren't able to get away, his strong hand wraps around your arm. His face right up to yours, an evil glint fills his eye."

I move the figures towards the guard's room.

"He throws you in and you look up at him as he locks the door."

"Cast control flame!" Alex throws a die in desperation.

One.

"The scone you aimed for barely shimmers, the guard laughs. You can't use control flame to attack"

“For fucks sake!”

“The wild magic effect causes your spell to misfire and you end up casting shape water, the water from your waterskin explodes and rushes down your throat. You are almost sick from the sudden feeling.”

“The guard starts to audibly laugh. “Oi, that’s a pretty good spell...” He says with an interested tone, he stomps over to you and his eyes start to glow. He can mimic spells.”

“No...” Alex murmurs.

“The guard pushes you backwards with a heavy boot to your chest.”

“I rush him!” Alex rolls.

One.

“Come on!”

“You jump up and run for the book, but he easily stops you with a single palm. He grips you by the neck and throws you into the seat before chanting.”

I roll a die.

Twenty.

“The spell works, the mimic ability works wonders. Before your eyes you see a jug of water on the desk explode and it snakes over to your mouth. It snakes its way down your throat, and you grunt as you feel your body grow thicker with the added water.”

“James, what the fuck is this?” Alex protests.

“You rolled a one, I rolled twenty” I smirked.

“This sounds like some weird porn or something.”

“Bound by shock you watch as he starts to cast once again.”

“Oh! I’ve got that dagger in my boot.” Alex rolls.

One.

“This is rigged.” She says, defeated.

“The guard casts the same spell again, this time the floor shakes, a large stream of water comes out of the well and enters your sorcerer’s mouth. It slowly starts to fill them up more.”

Alex gasps.

“You can feel your robe start to grow snugger as the water flows into your body.” I continue.

Alex shifts in the seat and groans. "Wh..."

Alex doesn't say or do anything, so I continue.

"The sorcerer's stomach starts to bulge forward, appearing as if they are pregnant, their breasts also swell." I pause to let Alex respond but for whatever reason, Alex doesn't.

Alex looks very distracted, but I continue on.

"Rapidly distending, your stomach starts to strain the velvety fabric of your robe of transmutation. If it rips, all magical properties of it will surely be lost." I add trying to give a sense of urgency.

Alex starts to moan.

I look up from my DM screen and I look at Alex's face, it is red and there are beads of sweat forming on their forehead.

"Are you ok?" I break character.

"Keep going." Alex moans.

Confused, I continued.

"The guard keeps his concentration up and taking glances at you in the chair, your body is deforming from the amount of water you are now taking on, your belly looks like you've swallowed a cannonball-"

"And the tits?" Alex says.

And the tits?

"Umm... They are bigger too... Umm, that stupid enhanced bra that you picked in the last town is now straining to contain their large forms." I added, feeling myself getting a bit read in the face myself.

"I..." Alex puffs. "Yield to the spell..."

"The guard continues for a few more seconds before stopping and looking over your body. "You look like a water balloon luv." He goads you. He takes a step over and pokes your huge jiggling stomach."

"Is that all you've got?" Alex responds.

"The guard grunts. I'm not sure you can take anymore sweetie".

"Sure, I can. I add, slapping my stomach." Alex added a slap to their own stomach, it sounded like a water balloon being smacked.

"Alright 'en, you asked for it." The guard continues to mimic, the building rumbles and another huge body of water starts to fill you again."

“Go... On...” Alex moans.

“Slowly but surely, you start to grow again, your belly spreading your legs wide apart and reaching towards the floor, your tits now are bigger than melons. Your whole body is round and taut from the water rushing into you. You start to feel a surge of gro-” I am cut off by a huge scraping sound.

I feel the table move under my arms and I look over the screen and I am shocked by what I see. Alex leans back in the chair and a huge fleshy stomach is pushing the table forward, two gigantic tits top the dome. Alex can't keep her hands from rubbing it and moaning.

“I didn't say to stop.”