

| CHAPTER EIGHT

GROWING EXPERIENCE |

LEVELING UP



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Natalya Malone is bigger than ever. Her broad back holds power and strength the young woman could have only dreamed of just a few weeks ago, and she was now tall enough that she would bump her head on several rooms of the apartment were she not careful. *“Are you sure about this?”* Jeremy Davenport asks, watching as his girlfriend enacts an executive decision that is the more responsible, if not desirable, route forward.

A progress bar travels across the screen of the laptop Jeremy used to play Dekka Mori. Recent developments had Nat set in her mind on reclaiming her newfound love... ‘Regular sex’, and if things continued the way they were...

“If I don’t do this now we’ll have a much larger problem on both of our hands. This house can barely contain one growing body... And I’m loving this too much to stop.” She says. The obvious desire was to fit her boyfriend, Natalya having moved past thigh-fucking and nothing short of full penetration would sate her. It was a pleasure that they both shared, something Jeremy inwardly agreed with as he saw his copy of Dekka Mori uninstalled from his laptop. Even with Nat’s latest growth spurts, Jeremy had become a giant in his own regard.



If he'd been bullied in the past for his size, it was only thanks to years of surrounding himself with kind friends and accommodating workplaces that the voices teasing him had gone away. Continued growth would push even his current social circles to the limits... If they weren't already at risk. It would be one thing to struggle to find clothing again, another entirely if his size would result in him being asked to leave establishments and social functions.

"I guess I've grown more than I thought..." Jeremy says absent-mindedly, feeling the weight at his front occasionally throb as it sat exposed to the open air of the kitchen. His member, a massive monolith now, must weigh fifty pounds or more. Thoughts shift as he gives his large testes consideration as well; *"To think, I was making a huge mess before my nuts were the size of melons..."*

"I'll say," Natalya giggles. *"Your growth was far more concentrated in a single area, compared to mine. Shoot... Using a mouse is getting tough."*

Natalya finishes up and makes a mental note to secure Jeremy's physical copy of Dekka Mori somewhere safe.



Danny comes through the front door, already chatting as she carries an armload of deliveries. *“Y’all had better be presentable because I’m coming in with goodies. I’ve got sweets for the little lady, work for the ‘sick’ young man and the requested clothes for you both. Y’all must like baggy clothing or somethin’...”*

Doing her best to cover the pair as the junior lawyer enjoys an extended leave from his duties at work, Danny has been a huge help in continuing the charade even so far as to obtain a sneaky sick note from a doctor friend.

What had started as a shocking first meeting had blossomed into a wonderful friendship between Danny and Natalya; texts about mutual interests and gossip about their shared acquaintance did well to bring the pair together.

“If you two dears plan on dragging this lovefest into week two, I’m going to need something more concrete than a cough and runny nose to convince the bosses.”

Finally looking ahead after closing the door behind her, Danny’s drawl is cut off when she puts down her gifts.



“Good Heavens!” Danny exclaims, her jaw dropping as she stares at her now giant, naked co-worker. Jeremy’s response is bashful, letting Natalya know they had company.

“Uh, Nat? Actually maybe we’ve grown more all-over than we thought...”

Standing in the nude before Danny was initially the plan, it had been nearly impossible to find clothes that fit the pair and a vague explanation of the situation had happened over the phone. Though her first encounter with Nat had done well to at least establish some credibility, Danny had not been entirely convinced. Now staring at a cannon of a cock jutting out from its bashful owner’s crotch, Danny was certainly convinced.

“W-well now I’ve just about seen everything... I’ll admit I didn’t believe you two until now. You were substantial before, but I would bet you’d tear that little lady of yours in two now. Even with how big she was...”

It’s at this point that the sound of two chairs scooting back fills the kitchen.



“You mean how huge I am?” Nat muses.

Danny’s jaw drops again, taking a staggered step back as Nat nearly repeats the shocking encounter the two girls shared upon their first meeting. Difference being, this time Natalya’s head and shoulders were solidly bumping against the ceiling, and Danny had at least expected the girl to be a little bit taller than before. Not by this much though, Nat towering over even her old height. The 10’10” girl smirked... Enjoying this more than she thought she would. *“Sorry for the surprise. Jeremy and I got a bit excited last week and... Well, you’re a lifesaver for bringing clothes. I guess we’ll tell you the whole story after all.”*

“Girl, you had better s-start from the beginning... I’m at a loss for words here!”

Nat had never been one to worry about what others thought. Unlike her partner, concern about going out in public or being talked about behind her back wasn’t on her mind one bit. She’d heard those voices for years, and they never bothered her. Nat’s thoughts in this moment as they regaled Danny with the tale of her growing adventure were that of pleasures... Danny’s reaction to the giant girl’s stature gave her whole body a warm feeling.



“-And that’s the short of it.” Natalya says. She shared her story and the adventures the pair had gone through that led to the girl more than doubling in height. Danny’s response is muted at first, her drawl coming back in as she takes it all in.

“Nothing short about it... But it’s hard to say I don’t believe you when the proof is so boldly on display. You two don’t look too bothered by this, though I reckon from what you’ve said it must be an absolute pleasure to be in your shoes. Very...big shoes.”

With a heartfelt apology from Jeremy that gets a giggle from Natalya, Danny humbly wraps up her supply run with well-wishes and gets a promise in return.

“I owe you one, Danny.” Jeremy says. “Whatever you need, I’ll be back to work tomorrow and swear I’ll work overtime to make this right.” It’s Danny’s turn to giggle, enjoying the idea she wouldn’t have to attend meetings or hearings for a month as a return favor for the ordeal... But overall she would be glad to have her co-worker back in the office.



The next week sees a return to normalcy. As normal as things could get, at least. Jeremy Davenport standing more than a foot taller and with an asset to manage was able to resume office visits under the guise of an unprecedented medical emergency... While Natalya continued to laze around the house and occasionally enjoy a few hobbies.

Her yoga sessions started up again, yogi more than surprised at the redhead's 'progress' over the last few weeks. Non-judgmental and happy to have a student back, her guidance given in awe whenever Natalya needed help with a pose.

"For what you've gone through, your chakras are...impressively balanced."

Nat did her best to stay humble. She'd become increasingly aware of envy or admiration while going out in public, her mind at first not recognizing just how immense she had become but slowly adjusted to the reactions she drew.

"Ah... Thanks. I've been working out more, could be something that's keeping me well-rounded. Though I'm not sure I can do some of the poses I used to..."



“Yes... Normally I would help more but... I don't think I could adjust you on my own.”

The yogi draws a giggle from Natalya, an act unfit of a mini-giantess her size. But it was true, Natalya’s leg, or thigh alone likely weighed more than or had more mass than the yoga instructor. It was indicative enough by needing four mats that Natalya had become big enough where she was starting to need accommodation in major ways.

Public spaces, such as yoga studios and shopping centers with small ceilings, were more suitable for her than the apartment Jeremy and herself were renting. She was starting to eat more, taking up more space on their bed and enjoyed the amount of space she required when walking down the sidewalk. Natalya was learning quickly her size meant there were restrictions also... Calling a cab or taking a bus was now impossible, the redhead walking to most places and needing to custom order increasingly larger sizes of clothing online. Though the pair had not talked about it yet, their apartment would not be a permanent dwelling for the mini-giantess...

And she was still enjoying growing.



On that note, several days pass and Natalya continues to enjoy her daily height-measuring routine. ‘I’ve been playing, so the gains are consistent... Level-ups are certainly getting rarer, but with the next raid we’re preparing for I should be making steady progress to catch back up to Jeremy..’

Nat’s subtle teasing of her boyfriend have renewed in full force since his return to the office. Naughty texts, bare-body greetings upon arrivals home, the pair were enjoying one another per usual even if sexy-time lacked the coveted ‘match’ of size that was experienced briefly.

‘He loved the feeling of my breasts smothering his back... I should do that again tonight when he gets home. That, and helping stroke that wonderful tool of his... I find it funny he can hardly handle it alone anymore. It’s making him more dependent on me for release... Which is ironic, considering I’m dependent on him for so much else.’

The pair complemented one another, work habits and play habits fitting each other like the puzzle pieces they loved being.



Natalya spreads her arms and savors the power she wielded. Her muscles had grown alongside increases in height and size, the former-amazon now a towering and muscular mini-giantess. With a flex, she quietly muses that she would be seeking new sources of weight training before long, all domestic possibilities exhausted save bench-pressing a fully loaded fridge.

‘Which could be fun, honestly...’

Her hand brushes the ceiling, causing a break from her stupor. ‘Hm? Even in the bedroom now? I’m really outgrowing this apartment... And fuck, that gets me horny. I wonder if Jeremy’s noticed... I love the roleplaying we do that has me growing bigger before his eyes...’

Since the first time Nat donned heels and put on an act, the topic had been revisited several times over in the bedroom.

Careful not to push too hard, Nat enjoys brushing the ceiling with her palm before ducking into the kitchen to fuel her growing appetite. It wouldn’t be long before Jeremy was home, after all, and she had promised she would at least try to do some chores.



That evening, after a bit of fun and an indulgent amount of takeout, Natalya and Jeremy enjoy a cuddling session. Long gone are the days of Natalya being the little spoon, Jeremy's massive member being pushed against his girlfriend's ass... But now present are the sessions of Jeremy resting atop his large girlfriend, a hand holding him like a hung teddy-bear.

"Mm... Honestly, I could still go for more." Natalya whispers.

"Oh yeah...? Just what were you thinking?"

"Two more bags of wings... Maybe another fried rice... Ooh, and steak teriyaki..."

"Nat. You're killing me."

They both laugh, a moment passing as the tv rambles on and the two digest a meal. They watched half an hour of 'Starlight' before Nat eventually groped for her phone, large hand fumbling with the small device for a bit before starting to browse headlines.



“Oh... Jeremy...” Nat begins. With a glance, the pair notice Nat’s phone buzzing with alerts. Her guild messages were flooding with friendly reactions and excitement about an ongoing event in Dekka Mori. “A *double XP weekend? And I wasn’t told about this?*” Nat says, staring down at the small device in shock.

Jeremy’s response considers his past history with MMO gaming. “*Sometimes they do it as an apology for server downtime... Why, feel like playing?*”

An excitement builds within Natalya. “*Oh you know it... Our guild had a raid planned for tomorrow... But if I can convince enough people to do it tonight, the rewards could be incredible!*”

“*The rewards? For your character or... You?*”

Nat’s smile widened as her eyes thinned, giving a sideways glance at her smaller boyfriend before wordlessly kissing him on the cheek and gently encouraging her big boy to stand.

“*Can’t it be both?*” She teased.



The next hour was a flurry, Nat preparing her battle station with drinks, a new chair the pair had ordered and elevating her desk with additional books. “Monitor’s a bit low...” She mumbled, but quickly logged in to join her guild in a spontaneous raiding session.

Nat’s guild, Pride of the Lioness, had become a top raiding guild in the country. Carried by their leader’s expert knowledge of the game’s many dungeons, raids and world bosses, Natalya spent her time running and re-running content for experience and also to help out newbies within the guild. This resulted in the towering girl having a cult-like following in-game that were happy to funnel loot and rewards her way if she ever needed an additional push to higher levels.

As she prepares for a mega gaming session that could span the day, Natalya lined up raid after raid to take advantage of the remaining hours of double XP the game developers had enabled.

Even before the first raid was cleared, Natalya could feel her body tingling as she played. Masked slightly by the excitement and anticipation she felt, the big girl’s thoughts would occasionally drift as she slew boss after boss.

‘I wonder if I’ll be able to take Jeremy again after this...’



Eight hours pass.

Natalya Malone sits atop a creaking gaming chair as her eyes remain fixed on the screen before her. Every few moments that pass, the mini-giantess grows larger, massive body gaining increases to size, weight and muscle mass like never before.

Stooping slightly to continue gaming as her fingers barely continue to fit on the mouse and keyboard she utilizes, Natalya's in-game character is a mountainous woman that is shown animated as she ducks through doorways and steps on smaller enemies.

"Cmon guys, that boss was easy. On to...Mmf... The next one."

GROWING larger and larger with each passing hour, Natalya remains focused and intent on increasing her level as much as possible before the event ends. The giant of a girl barely notices her legs thickening, breasts becoming heavier, or thighs being less and less able to fit under the desk.



By the time the event neared its end, Natalya had managed to complete a record amount of content for an incredible amount of levels. She stood tall in-game, a huge avatar modelling her gigantic body in real life.

With massive breasts pushing up against her biceps, the redhead ought to have an indication of just how much she'd grown with the day's earnings... But was oblivious to it. Jokes in the guild chat had her giggling as characters ran around her large model.

'She's a raid boss!'

'Think she drops good loot?'

"Aw you guys..." Natalya laughs, shoulders shaking lightly as she genuinely enjoys the game and her guild community. With a content sigh, she logs out for the evening. Nat had continued playing until all the weekly raids were exhausted, and stopped also when she was exhausted herself.



With a slow, steady rise, Natalya isn't able to fully stand when she yawns and bumps the back of her head on the bedroom ceiling. Turning, with the last drops of a soda in her hand before lumbering toward the bed, Jeremy is awoken mid-sleep to see an absolute towering giantess shuffling towards him.

Natalya is massive. Her broad shoulders are almost matched only by a titanic set of breasts, each jutting out off the young woman as she blinks through bleary, exhausted yawns. *"I...aah... Did good..."* She mumbles, ever approaching Jeremy as the floorboards creak and his jaw remains dropped. Even from on the bed, head down near her knee-height Jeremy could tell something had dramatically changed. His little lady was enormous... In every sense of the word.

"N-nat? You uh... You feeling any different?" He asks. His gaze was fixed on her approaching, towering body, while hers was fighting to stay conscious.

"Mmmm... I think I got... a little taller? Mm... Maybe stronger, too... Why? See something... You like?"

It was clear Natalya was on the brink of giving in to sleep, every moment passing increasing the chance of the girl falling forward.



“N-no, I mean y-yes, you’re... Incredible. Fuck, I... Nat, you look...”

It’s not a good time to stare however, and as soon as Jeremy realizes just how close Natalya is to falling over, potentially crushing him in the process, he’s quick to jump up, cock and balls banging around as he gets as good a handle on her as he can to guide her down onto the bed.

“There there... Shh... Cmon, we can talk about it in the morning...” He coos.

“Mmf... Talk abou... Wha...? Zzzzz....”

Natalya falls asleep after being carefully laid down on the bed. Or... At least her upper half. The giant’s form had long outgrown the bed the pair had initially thought was ridiculously big, now needing to rest with her big, strong legs solidly resting off it.

After admiring his girlfriend for several minutes, and his own need of sleep catching back up to him, Jeremy slips into the sheets once again, this time nestled up with the largest body he has ever seen.



With a bicep as a pillow providing more comfort than initially expected, Jeremy soon dozes off as the pair both descend into soft snoozing.

Natalya's growth wasn't done, and overnight her body continued to experience growth aftershocks that wracked her body with pleasure. She dreamed of towering above buildings... The whole city a diminutive model of itself. With every step she took, Natalya dreamed the ground would shake and her body would grow... Met with a sleep-talking mumble or two as the giantess enlarged further.

"Need... ..to get...bigger..."

Her feet slid along the floor as the growth spurts slowly continue. It's not long before the blanket inevitably slides off the huge woman's breasts, encouraged by the steady rise and fall of her chest as the giantess breathes. Nipples, erect and stiff to the midnight air, bring jolts of pleasure to the sleeping girl's dreams.

"Mmf... ..Mmmmm..."



When the sun begins to rise at the start of a new day, Natalya Malone's growth finally finishes. The gamer's climactic leveling session had pushed the girl up 89 centimeters... or nearly full three feet up in height.

A creaking bed is answered by snoozing, Natalya unlikely to rouse for another half day as she catches up on some well-earned sleep and recovers from her massive growth spurt. Upon finally rousing however... She will be reckoning with a new series of adjustments and accommodations that by comparison make her earlier adaptations feel small. Natalya... was no longer a little lady.