

| CHAPTER SEVEN

GROWING EXPERIENCE |

DEEPER CONNECTIONS

*Live
Laugh
Life*





Natalya Malone walks towards her lover with the echoing clack of her heels becoming muffled when she reaches the carpet. Having just wrapped up a party with guildmates, the huge amazonian young woman had pushed into a new height from all of the experience she'd earned from her raid. Giving her boyfriend a playful tease, she'd instructed him to head to the bedroom and stand at the ready... Asking him to count to one hundred as she slipped out of her clothes and into something that would drive Jeremy Davenport wild.

The heels she sported were her tallest yet, all the practice she'd had with smaller-sized ones had built up the finesse she needed to wear the purple platforms like a pro. Smaller heels remained spread around the house, a reminder of Nat's progress.

Savoring how much taller the 10-inch platform heels made her, Natalya looked down at her boyfriend from a new perspective... And continued forward with a singular goal in mind.

"I hope you're ready, big man... Today I'll get something I've wanted so badly for the last four years."



The bed creaks when the huge girl seats herself, naked body bared to her boyfriend as she drinks in the sight of him. Not fatigued at all from the long day of activity, Natalya knew she was in for a long night... If of course, the thing she desired came true.

"Alright, you can open your eyes." Natalya says. She spreads her long legs, eyes flicking from Jeremy's expression to his stirring member as it quickly begins to become erect. Hanging lower before it starts arcing upwards, the young woman lets her fingers slide against her thigh as she watches his beast fill and grow with arousal. Soon he is fully hard, with a healthy heartbeat causing his dick to bounce every few seconds. Natalya bites her lip, and invites him forward. *"Come now... We've both waited long enough for this, haven't we?"*

"More than you know..." Jeremy breathes. *"I've... I've dreamed about this, you know. You being... big enough. Us being able to... to..."*

"Mmf... I find it funny you've never dreamed about being small enough instead. But that makes sense, seeing as how we're both in love with that cock of yours being so enormous."



With a nervous few steps, Jeremy lines up his rod with the amazon before him. She quivers at his touch, his cock resting on her before he goes any further. This would normally be the extent of their play, outercourse of all sorts getting the pair off by thighfucking, grinding, kissing and humping one another... But not today.

“D-Don’t tease me... Cmon...” Natalya says, her demeanor sliding now that the weight of his penis rests against her mound. He is sizing her up, still marveling at the size of her. She’d grown large enough to take him, or... it at least appeared so. They were so close, to not fit now would be a tragedy. Jeremy rests his hands on Natalya’s thighs as he gives his massive girlfriend one last look, his dick throbbing as he does. The amazon laying down was almost as tall as he was standing. Her arms and core supported her upper body as she held herself up, calves flexing with anticipation. Softly, Jeremy makes sure they were committed.

“I’m ready if you are, little lady...”

“I am. Fill me.”



Jeremy leans back and lets his penis drop down a pair of inches, and then pushes forward. The head of his meaty cock spreads the southern lips of Natalya's folds, the redhead instantly gasping as she is entered. Jeremy's own grunt sounds out as he grips his little lady's thighs, pulling himself forward at the same time his own legs pump his pelvis forward.

The amazon on the bed clenches at the bedsheets as she feels an unfamiliar feeling... a fullness taking her as an enormous object begins to enter her pussy.

Jeremy breathes out a warm sigh as he feels himself begin to slide in, inches and inches quickly entering deep into his girlfriend. His cock throbs, causing a tightness, and it's met with an echo of Natalya's folds clenching in their own way. Dick soon bottoming out into the amazon, Jeremy gasps as he feels his cockhead so deep within Natalya. It was an experience he never could have expected to feel so good, and judging by the moans of pleasure he was hearing from Natalya, she surely felt the same.

Testing the waters, the young man begins to slide his cock out only to slide it back in again... Soon repeating the action with increasing frequency.



Natalya's heavy body is barely moving as Jeremy thrusts in and out of her. She moans, core tensing and untensing as she feels full for the first time in her life. She was taking him, and not only that but the feeling was blowing her mind. It should have been good. It should have been great. But it was actually fucking phenomenal. She was instantly addicted to the feeling of being stuffed full with a gigantic cock, balls hitting her thighs as the two of them enjoyed the simplest and yet most satisfying bout of sex they had ever had.

Within ten minutes, the pair achieved a mutual climax. Jeremy's seed blasted Natalya's insides, coating her and impressing the amazon yet again with just how much her boyfriend was able to produce. After collapsing onto one another, they couldn't help but devolve into a mess of kissing, humping and groping. Jeremy was hard again after minutes of play and the two resumed their fucking, both too addicted and too pent up from years of missing this to stop.

"Fuck! Fuck!"

"Yes! Mmff... Yes!"



Hours pass. Natalya and Jeremy, slick with sweat and both wide awake, order delivery from an always-open taco shop during a break from passionate lovemaking. Natalya fills the chair she sits in while digging into a tenth taco. Jeremy on the other hand, rehydrates and takes a moment to breathe. With a tease between large bites, the large amazon presses her lover.

"You ready again soon, big man?"

"Just another moment... the spirit is willing but the flesh is... you know the rest."

Natalya giggles and promises to go easier on him next time. As they'd fucked, they slowly explored all the different things that drove them wild before today...but with a twist as often as they could that involved actually fucking. Natalya was on cloud nine. Obtaining this body had been a pleasant development, if not just by increasing her capability to do what she pleased then in the increased attention she got from the ones she loved. Growing so large that she could take her boyfriend was an additional goal she'd identified early on... and achieving said goal felt better than she hoped. Soon, she couldn't wait any longer for the next session.



Nat takes the lead this time as Jeremy barely had time to put down his drinking glass. Lifting the poor boy up, Nat brought him over to a counter and lined up his increasingly erect cock with her awaiting pussy. He slid into her with a wonderful slowness, and once the two were again joined it was back to another hour of fucking. Nat's thighs now drove the action, strongly bumping against the stone countertop as she humped and fucked Jeremy. With his hands gripping Natalya's defined triceps, he was left panting and moaning as the pair bump and knock things off the table. It didn't take long for Jeremy to cum once again, and Nat held him close as he filled her with seed.

She was soon back at it again though, her own thighs soaked and slick from a mix of juices running down her legs to the floor. She held her boyfriend aloft the whole time, using her strength to drive the speed of the action.

At the end of the hour even the mighty amazon was spent, coming to a slow but sensual thrust for a final collective release.



Natalya Malone's shoulders slump forward as Jeremy's ass rests on the counter. He slowly slides out of her and looks up lovingly at his giant girlfriend. *"You did good..."* He whispers, and leans up for a kiss that she reciprocates. Slowly, and softly, the pair kiss and savor one another's touch as fatigue sinks in, muscles sore and both their bodies spent after hours and hours of action.

It had been a night to remember, their first fuck... after what had essentially been four years of foreplay. Natalya's blissful kisses are met with a protective and guiding lover, slowly getting down off the counter as he leads her to the couch. *"Mmff... So... Good..."* She says, almost delirious as she obeys his lead and lays down. Her body fills the couch completely, eyes like slits as she yawns and occasionally quivers in sexual aftershocks. Jeremy gets a blanket, makes sure his girlfriend is comfortable, and then gets ready for bed himself.



In the morning, Jeremy is slow to rise. Even then, he moves around a quiet apartment and spots his sleeping girlfriend, still dozing away on the couch after their previous night's fun. He opts to let the big girl rest and sets up his laptop for a few hours of Dekka Mori, eager to make some headway in the game's early missions and quests.

Through his college years, he'd gamed on and off in MMOs such as this. The finesse and intuition of these prior games help Jeremy push upwards in level at a far greater rate than Nat's initial few days playing the game. Being a part of the 'Pride of the Lioness' helped as well thanks to guild bonuses and benefits that Natalya as a guild leader had helped organize. Though it would be harder as time went on, Jeremy builds up his character and makes a substantial amount of progress in the single morning that he gets alone to himself, the day eventually turning back towards that of a lewd and erotic nature once his girlfriend stirred.



And so it was the story for the next two days that Natalya was a veritable force of passion. Her waking moments were spent eating, fucking and maintaining herself as the pair savored their newfound ability to have sex. Calling out of work was a given even if sometimes the call wasn't as convincing as the lawyer in training intended. Speaking with a forced raspy voice, Jeremy wasn't quite able to completely quiet the amazon bouncing atop his cock.

"I uh... cough ...yeah I'll have to call out today as well... Sorry boss..."

"Hey that's fine, just focus on getting better... Is that someone else I hear on the line?"

"N-no, I mean... Yeah my girlfriend, she's come down with something too... I think..."

"Ah... mnn... haa..."

"It doesn't sound like that... It kind of sounds like-"

"Hey I've got to go, bye!"

The phone clicks and Nat lets out an even louder moan now that she no longer needs to hold back. There would be a time when Jeremy would go back to work... But not now.



The pair enjoyed just how good it felt to finally fit one another like the puzzle pieces they were in all other regards. Nat slid up and down on her boyfriend's massive member, feeling like it was even bigger than the day before, but still within the realm of reason as she bounced up and down. The floorboards creak and the couch sags as Nat spreads her legs to lessen the weight of her body on Jeremy's thighs. Every time she came down they would both gasp with a pleasant tone. After fucking this way for an hour, it would be a quick meal and then another hour of fucking the moment they could get back onto the couch, or in bed, or in the shower.

They fucked like rabbits at every possible opportunity. Laundry couldn't be completed without Nat jumping Jeremy's bones the moment he was piling fabrics into the open appliance, and Nat couldn't lay down on the couch without a horny Jeremy poking his head into the living room, eager to see if she was still wanting more. Between slow mornings playing Dekka Mori and exciting evenings having fun, the week flew by.



Towards the end of the week Nat woke up feeling good enough to start resuming some semblance of a normal routine. Getting her own dailies back into the rotation was enjoyable enough, and lucky for Nat she'd built up a substantial amount of rested experience that assisted the growing amazon in some easy level-ups. Her body flourished with the hours of play, the both of them now fully recognizing that just a few hours of successful dungeoning could cause notable gains in the redhead.

Just like at the LAN party a week before, Nat felt larger after a particularly difficult session of Dekka Mori and flexed her big muscles while completing a quest.

"Damn... Who would have thought a break from the game was just what I needed?" Nat says. She feels the chair beneath her creak and groan, raising an eyebrow at the structural failing of the piece. Having only just gotten used to the new piece of furniture only two weeks ago, she wondered if it ought to have lasted longer.

"Yeah... Keep it up and we might need more books..." Jeremy says, distracted.



But the distraction Jeremy was experiencing didn't stem from his giant girlfriend across the room. The rod between his legs had seemingly been refusing to go down all the way even with hours between sex sessions with his little lady. Inquisitively, he looks down at it and thinks to himself as he stares. 'I could swear I would stop being semi-hard by now, we fucked nearly three hours ago... Surely this is semi-hard, right? I mean, it's almost as big as a full erection but it almost seems like... flaccid.'

His penis felt huge. Admittedly, it had always been huge and had no doubt caused quite a few embarrassing situations back in the day. But if it were to remain this size he would have a new array of problems to solve upon going back to work or even just going out in public.

That said, looking over at his girlfriend cemented in his mind that he wouldn't be alone in those concerns. Nat too would need a new wardrobe to fit her growing, enlarging form, and- 'Ah, shoot. Getting hard again.' He mused. Such was the cycle.



Hitting the weekend and getting two more days in before having to worry about going back to work, the couple finally started coming down from their sex-crazed lifestyle and eased up on the amount of time they spent around and... in... one another. Cooking, cleaning and engaging in cooperative sessions of Dekka Mori, the pair were flourishing during their impromptu vacation from the outside world. Jeremy pumps his fist, having just blown through another raid with some guildmates. He didn't need Nat to progress, though occasional runs together were nice and instead Jeremy was finding he rather enjoyed blasting through levels of the game as his character rose in the rankings. Having spent the morning half naked playing the game before Nat had roused from the bedroom, he couldn't help but feel like the shirt he was wearing had shrunk in the wash.

'Man... And this tee was loose on me a week ago. Probably left it in the dryer too long after Nat and I got distracted.'



Soft clanks of safety pins jostling could be heard a room away as Nat lifts her latest weights in a workout she's trying to make routine. The girl had continued to grow, her astonishingly high levels in Dekka Mori being the cause, and Nat was in the process of wondering if pumping iron could assist further in making the giant girl even moreso.

"You think if I.. mmf... Work out with these, I'll find that my character's grown some?" More of a joke than being serious, Natalya giggles as she continues to lift weights. The formerly small girl had outsized everything she owned, save one pair of particularly stretchy panties. It was a marvel even they fit, Nat thought, as with each pumped weight she felt her hair brushing the ceiling.

"What are we thinking of for supper? I'm hungry as hell." Nat says. For her part, she still offered to wash dishes even though Jeremy knew she would dread it. Growing larger and more capable hadn't changed her motivation to do chores and the like, but that was to be expected. Some things don't change.



“We did tacos recently. How about I order pizza?” Jeremy says, not taking his eyes off his dungeon run.

“Mmf... Sounds good. I’ll finish up in a bit, keep playing and call it in when you’re done.”

Nat zones back out and continues to pump. ‘What was it they called a huge girl in Jeremy’s online fantasies? A... giantess? I’m probably big enough to be one by now... Or a mini one at that. Mmf... We’ve been too wrapped up in having fun with vanilla sex that we haven’t been exploring what fun new roleplaying could be possible. I wonder if I could get so big that I could cover him completely... Smothering him in my breasts...’

Nat’s mind runs wild with a slew of scenarios as she pumps, and nearly a half hour later she’s racked up a variety of ideas that she was interested in testing even tonight after pizza. On cue, the doorbell rings and she hears her boyfriend head over to retrieve the hefty delivery. Ideally, with only a hand extended around the corner.



Weights gently placed on the floor, the mini-giantess takes a pair of heavy steps forward and begins speaking as she heavily ducks under the entryway. *“I really hope you didn’t accept that pizza naked, it’s bad enough he ran off before I could pay him last time. I don’t care if they know we’re one of the stranger houses on the block, but getting a reputation of scaring off delivery boys before they can pay is something completely... uh...”*

Nat, in all of her immense and broad glory, standing there in the entrance of the kitchen almost with her ass touching the top of the archway, had started to stand up fully and stopped when her hand and head bumped the textured ceiling. Her words had gotten caught on her lips, staring down at Jeremy and seeing his ‘progress’ for the first time in a couple of days.

“Uh, Jeremy? What the actual fuck is that?”



Jeremy's reaction is a confused one. *"It's Hawaiian pizza. What, don't like pineapples? I could swear we've had it in the past, it's not as bad as everyone makes it out to be... And don't worry, I made sure to put contactless delivery on the order. Not trying to show our neighbors my bare cock."*

And what an enormous cock they would have seen. Jeremy in the past two days had grown, oblivious to the gains he was making beyond the occasional curious musing and question that he never followed through on. His member had enlarged, both flaccid and erect states more than doubling in size all over and quadrupling in weight. More if his massive balls were included, which rest heavily against his thighs as he holds up two slices of pizza. *"If you're just going to stand there, I'll happily eat both these pies and order you some more. I've been gaming all day... It builds up an appetite!"*

A shocked Natalya eventually comes to her senses. With a voice that fills the kitchen, she already starts to turn when she says it. *"Bedroom. Now."*



The realization comes to the both of them just minutes after leaving the kitchen. Natalya lays sprawled out on the bed, wooden frame creaking as the mini-giantess' immense weight threatens to break it. Jeremy lined up his massive rod, finding that only the head of it could fit inside his girlfriend, a drastic step backwards that reminded them of earlier, previous attempts the pair had engaged in before Nat was as big as she was today.

"You fucking grew..." Nat mumbles, wincing as Jeremy explores his new tool.

"I... I didn't know the game was growing me, I thought it was only you!"

"It's... too big, fuck... Damnit, it's not your fault. We... I... should have known it was possible. I mean, if I can get this big..." Natalya tapers off as Jeremy slowly removes himself and dwells on the unfortunate, yet still erotic, situation.

"I mean, is it so bad?" Jeremy asks. *"We had so much fun before, we can just go back to having a good time with ah... roleplay, and grinding, and thighfucking... Not to mention what else you could do now..."*



Nat had been thinking and gets pulled back to reality when Jeremy proposes that they could go back to their old ways. Her tone turns teasing as she accuses him of enjoying his new size. *“Of course you would be content with this development... You like being so big. Admit it!”*

Jeremy becomes flustered as he struggles to deny the claim. *“I... No, it’s that we... We fit each other...”*

Nat’s smile turns to a smirk as the mini-giantess threatens him with retaliation. *“Oh, I’m not going back. If anything, I’m just going to have to push onward and get really big so that I’ll always be able to fit you.”*

“As if you aren’t already really big?” Jeremy replies. Nat’s final response is delivered as the gigantic girl stares directly into her lover’s eyes. There’s a lusty desire behind her tone, and it gets the cock resting between her breasts throbbing.

“You’ll have to find out.”