

RAISING THE STAKES





From one adventure to another, the ordeal with Danny is quickly forgotten as the pair resume their regular day to day. Progress in Jeremy Davenport's work is matched by the advancements Natalya Malone's gains in Dekka Mori. It's a few days later, the pair are breathless as Nat performs her latest feat that has been doing wonders for the both of them.

Jeremy gently explores the breadth of Nat's broad shoulders. Gaining strength and a muscular build wasn't something the Young woman had expected, but seeing how the both of them enjoyed her figure more and more with each passing day, there were no downsides to an increasingly toned body.

Nat also savors how her increasing scale now allows her lips to overtake her boyfriend's. It used to be the reverse, her big man in control and driving the action. Now she closes her eyes and lets her desires drive her, pushing for gentle touches and kisses that bend Jeremy to her will.

Moaning softly, exchanging breaths with one another, it was something else to be at eye-level once again. Though, to be clear, it wouldn't be a fair assessment to say Jeremy was doing anything on his part to get up to Natalya's level...



A chair was all it took. Natalya had one day gotten down on her knees to plant a surprise kiss on Jeremy's lips when she decided she needed more than that. Brushing her hands down his sides and onto his lap, she didn't stop even at her runner's quads and proceeded to feel up the chair he had been seated on. Kneeling wasn't enough these days, she was finding that a proper kiss was best made in bed or when Jeremy was standing on something. So the amazon in that moment felt an idea bloom as she lifted the chair her boyfriend was seated on, a surprise to them both that led to hours of passionate kissing.

It was now their favorite position. A casual scene-starter, something they could both get into to warm up... stirring Natalya's heat while building Jeremy's erection. To the budding bodybuilder, the weight of an office chair and a big dick boyfriend were increasingly becoming effortless. Only after a half hour of passionate make outs would Natalya even come close to being sore, and by then the pair were ready for the bed.

Several long evenings so far had been graced with their new routine. Jeremy was practically running home these days.



“Mm...I’ll never tire of that.” Natalya says, scooting the chair in after the pair had their way with one another. Emptied, Jeremy was drifting in a state of bliss. Receiving head from his girlfriend, especially when held aloft in a new method, was a dream come true.

“Neither will I...” He mumbles lovingly. Looking down at her gaming setup, Natalya had been stuck as of late. Her guild, Pride of the Lioness, was growing in a fashion and stagnating in another. Her time was spent making minor gains here and there, coaching new recruits and running lower level content to bring them up to speed. The game was fun and the community they were forming was top tier, but with a loving bout of sex on her mind, Natalya found herself desiring something of a boost.

“We haven’t been able to clear the next raid...” She says to herself, though Jeremy does his best to support her as he notices her eyes gravitating toward the computer.

“I’m sure you can do it. You had said... Your group has only made a couple tries? It’s normal for a raid like that to take several attempts.”



Still, Natalya's thoughts linger on the game even into the next day. She considers potential weaknesses of her guild. New, it was lacking a core raiding team that had a cohesiveness that covered mistakes bound to occur. Natalya was a fresh gamer herself, hours sunk into Dekka Mori being some of the only gaming she had ever done.

As she fell into a meditative state while taking part in the day's yoga class, Nat lets her mind shift away from games and onto other matters.

A relieving pop in her strong back encourages an exhale as she gently flexes her body. Heavy thighs spread across a foam mat as she pushes downward, bending further into the pose. Yoga was proving to be more difficult as of late, an earlier concern that her musclebound body would begin to lose flexibility and range of motion was starting to become true. Not in a major way, for certain, and as she breathed in slowly, she considered that it might be more of the increase in height that was driving the limitations. Not many tall people can touch their toes, or at least not as easily as those of a shorter stature. And seeing as how Nat was 7'6" as of late...



Measuring herself against the ruler Jeremy had installed was turning into a daily treat for Natalya. Looming ever higher in their bedroom, the young woman felt a difference in each inch she gained. If losing an expected amount of flexibility was the cost, she would gladly see her old, diminutive height leave her forever.

She found, at least through her boyfriend, that she still retained her bubbly personality at times. Excitable about cute things and passionate about her hobbies still, growing taller and larger wasn't doing much to alter Natalya's personality. Perhaps... there were moments while out in public that she caught herself enjoying the stares, but overall she still felt like herself. She was enjoying the changes. Every passing day a fun one filled with entertainment, joy and adventure. Becoming larger, growing taller with each passing day was certainly a shakeup from her usual routine of years past, but she wondered if her time in Dekka Mori would have been coming to an end as would most of her forays into hobbies. Was it all for the physical effects the game was giving her?

Yes, she would still be playing, she muses. If not for the fun gameplay, it was for the friends she had made.



Those friends came up in conversation that evening when Jeremy and Natalya were flipping through channels. Her foot was being treated to a gentle massage, both lovers at ease and relaxing.

“That was fun.” Jeremy says. “You’re headed out? I should probably get to bed...”

They had finished watching a movie together and Nat slowly nodded. *“Yeah, we’ve had a late night dungeon. Let me know if I’m too loud later, I’ll do my best to pipe down.”*

To that, Jeremy holds up a hand. He was a heavy sleeper, not one concerned about late night giggles or laughing. *“It’s good to hear you’re enjoying that guild of yours. I think you have a knack for it, you made friends so easily at the convention.”*

“Aw, thank you. I think we’re getting pretty close for a bunch of nerds playing some game, but yeah, it helps that I’ve met a few of them already.” As Jeremy's hands work their magic, Nat giggles a little... and then has a moment of realization. *“Mmf... Careful there, tiger. ...Wait a minute, you don’t think...”*



“Hey, what if we hosted a party? Something, like, my guildmates bringing their computers over to play games and have pizza?”

Jeremy stares over at his girlfriend for a second, a smile spreading on his face. *“Yes, those would be called LAN parties. And they’re insanely fun. Would it help you and your friends beat the Valley of Darkness?”*

“We already beat that. With what we’re currently struggling on, I think the guild could split into squads that tackle wings by themselves. Hosting a few players at our house... This could be so much fun!” With a broadening smile, Natalya starts to imagine what it would take to invite her new friends over. She asks if this upcoming Sunday would work for Jeremy.

“Yeah, and I could even get out of your hair and give you the apartment to you all for an evening.”

Natalya chimes in with a quick tease. *“You and Danny have another project to work on? Or are you still trying to convince her that Starlight isn’t bad? She’s been saying you’re still upset about that.”*

“I can’t believe you two text now... But honestly, it’s a relief.”



Natalya smiles as her boyfriend finds comfort in the fact she now has a confidant to gossip with. She chirps happily in response. *“Really? I would have expected you to be nervous. You don’t think Danny and I are capable of teaming up on you? Might find yourself in a heap of trouble at home if you treat your working partner poorly, or offload too much paperwork on her.”* Jeremy only gives Nat a side eye, smirking as he attempts to dismiss the notion.

“Please, if there’s one thing you should know, I’m capable of handling myself at work and if anything, Danny comes to me at times for help. The only reason you two would team up against me is if Danny was playing tricks.” In response, Jeremy suddenly feels an increasing weight on his lap as Natalya’s leg begins to press downward on his thighs. The redhead was acutely aware of how her big body had gained a newfound ability to pin Jeremy in places when he was getting on her nerves. With a playful tone that could only mean the pair were in for a fun time, Jeremy gulps when Nat whispers dangerously.

“I’m capable of playing tricks too, big man~”



It's a day later, Natalya wheels her office chair in one hand and easily balances her desk in the other as she prepares for the party. Jeremy was on his way out, giving a last bit of support to his girlfriend before guests started to arrive. *"Pizza is here in an hour. I bought those drinks you like, and there should be extra paper towels under the sink if you need them. I hope you guys do well!"* Nat chides him for babying her.

"I know, I know. I'm not that messy, you know. But thank you and tell Danny I said hello."

Placing the wooden desk down in the kitchen, Natalya made sure to clean up enough so that four of her guildies would have space to set up their computers and enjoy the evening. The crew was intent on conquering the Halls of Midnight, a raid that necessitated teamwork from small groups often split apart in the darkness. The rewards could be high... and experience gains for individual groups were up for grabs. Jeremy had gathered the paperwork needed for an evening at Danny's when the first guests arrived. The amazon of the house could barely contain her excitement.



Welcoming a total of four gamers to her home, their reactions were mixed. Several had met Natalya before, the excitable redhead having already been known to them as a tall, toned figure. She seemed...taller now, and certainly stronger. But to others, this appearance was almost... expected.

In Dekka Mori, there was an emphasis on the progression of one's character. Natalya's had become as statuesque as she now stood. Tall, strong and proficient at a wide variety of skills, Natalya was unique in that her avatar in-game did a very good job representing what she looked like in the real world. Having spent countless hours as of late raiding and questing together online, the gamers found it peculiar that they had essentially walked into the den of the Lioness, only to find her likeness remarkably familiar.

In a cheerful, excited voice, Natalya fills the room with an encouraging welcome. *"Come in, come in! There's chairs, places to put your setups and plugs along the walls. We've got food coming soon and there's plenty to drink in the fridge. I hope everyone brought their best today, we're gonna tackle this raid head-on!"*



Any reactions quickly subside as the party starts and the group familiarizes themselves with one another. From all walks of life, gamers chat about their latest achievements, previous favorite games and future hopes for the next release in a favorite line of titles.

Natalya ends up enjoying the company of a particularly excited young woman, catching a brief moment alone as the girl fawned over Natalya's apparent catch.

"I mean, in college the biggest I'd had was THIS big! That's nothing to what I think I saw... How on earth did you find him? Is he as incredible as I'm imagining?" Natalya ends up blushing and giggling as she becomes enamored in her friend's excitement, hanging on to every word of Nat's.

"Well... I'd say totally. He's wonderful. But to tell you the truth... Even I have a hard time with how big it is. We've... never managed to..."

"No way! But you're huge!" The girl exclaims.

"Oh, come on now... I'm ... Well, I guess I am... I mean, we match each other in other ways for sure."



The truth was, Natalya's latest gains still hadn't pushed her into the threshold she craved. To be big enough to properly pleasure her partner's cock... It was a goal. She slipped into a bit of a daydream for a moment, imagining the milestone in depth. Her body, grown to be large, larger than she was now... Positioned carefully above her lover's big member. Teasingly, slowly, she might use her new body's strength to lower herself onto him, or in a different situation, she could lift him up without effort, like their recent sessions with the chair.

It was enough to get Nat biting her lip, thoughts running wild on how she might grow larger, and if today had the potential of a new, genuinely unconsidered side effect. By tackling such a challenge with friends, and by obtaining generous rewards no doubt to come from success, Natalya Malone might level up enough to obtain a coveted size. Her daydream could become true... If she could just-

"H-Hey! Earth to Nat, are you ready?" Snapping back to reality, Nat knew she had to focus on the task at hand.



With a collection of gamers around the room, settled and ready to begin their evening of games, Natalya felt both butterflies from hosting friends over and at ease by the particular crew she'd gathered.

"We're all ready? Okay! Thank you all for coming, I'm glad you could make it on such short notice. Never would have thought we'd meet again so soon after the convention, but it would be crazy of us not to have a get-together after joining a guild and knowing that we all live so close." Introductions wouldn't be needed, each member of the guild had spent hours if not days of time in voice calls across weeks and months of playtime, these few in Nat's previous guild as well.

"It will be a glorious day... We are honored to join you in your home. Now if I can only figure out what I shall wear to our quest..."

Delthor never drops character, having pride in looking stylish both in game and in real world cosplay. Natalya giggles and starts the session with invites. *"You could wear the set I helped you farm last week, Delts~"* And she coordinates with the rest of the raid group.



The raid has three other groups. Natalya takes the lead of her squad as well as calling out warnings and alerts to nearby guildmates. Breaching the Halls of Midnight was a multi-wing affair. First, a courtyard battle with catapults and incoming hordes of the dead. Next, the grand hallway, a corridor that opens the raid up into several wings.

“Group one will head to Ormrok, Group two, clear the east wing to take down the High Council. Group three, take on Iskar and when we all finish, we can take the northern stairs up the spire.”

With potions ready, stats buffed with blessings and repair kits on standby, the Pride of the Lioness spreads out in several teams to cover ground effectively. Dekka Mori did well to diversify its raids, allowing small groups to clear the raid over the course of days or large groups to hit up content quicker. Final bosses would require the entire group to come together, but Nat and her friends had their work cut out for them by tackling the hardest fights and optional bosses.

With pizza ready, drinks on hand and breaks scheduled, the day starts with a bang.



Bosses go down. Pizza is eaten. Nat and her group power through their challenges and move to assist struggling groups, relieving fallen guild members and lending aid where possible. Throughout the arduous task, Natalya Malone levels up...and up...and up.

Never before had Nat played so much and been so successful. Each kill, bolstered not only by the difficulty but also in the shared distribution of a raid-wide boost, added size and muscle to the growing amazon's figure. She powered on as the evening passed by, occasionally aware of her shirt's steady climb up her torso as the fabric tightened around her. Sitting still at times, she could feel her legs extending outward under the table as she grew taller and became heavier. Her neck at times needed to tilt down more, growing larger made her sit higher in the chair, gaining inches in height at an incredible rate.

Nat had grown six inches taller so far, body getting to the point that made her chair creak and fumble on a few keys.

'Shoot... Pressed eviscerate too early... I'll get it right next time.' All the while, Nat's encouragement of her core group continued.

"We've got this, you guys."



The upper spire assaulted, lieutenants of the demon prince slain, the guild as a whole unites as one, led by Natalya as they push into a final confrontation and defeat the raid's final challenge. Hours of hard work and determination pay off as Nat feels a swell of pride fill her chest.

"We did it!!" She boasts, a big cheer breaking from her lips as the party celebrates the victory. Nat can't help but take a deep breath in, her body undergoing a growing process even now as the raid distributes loot and departs. A flex of her broad chest feels incredible as her muscles tingle with growth, the final fight having resulted in multiple level-ups for her character... Undoubtedly increasing her ability to tackle future raids, lead additional parties and gain more rewards from the game's endless challenges.

Nat's mind runs wild as she feels the new weight gracing her body. 'Fuck, I feel so much STRONGER now! I've felt fired up for the past two hours, I must be bigger than ever...and still growing! I could go for more... My muscles are sore, but it feels so sweet at the same time. If only we could tackle the next raid right now!'



Excited as she may be, the evening comes to an end and the party packs up their setups. Celebrating their victory with excited chatter and heartfelt goodbyes, practically everyone in attendance was asking themselves similar questions as a quieter Nat stood and helped them all depart.

The amazon of a woman loomed taller, her clothes appeared taut and small on her. 'Was she like that when I came in?' and 'I don't remember her belly button showin...' were some of the thoughts racing through the minds of Nat's guildmates.

"We need to do this again sometime... This has been the most fun I've had in years!" Natalya says, taking the chance, a bit secretively, to compare her newfound scale to the hand of the final guest. The Pride of the Lioness would swell in ranks after tonight for certain, news of the guild's impressive achievement (as well as rumors of it's equally impressive raid lead) were bound to spread through the game's internal channels and external forums.

Jeremy Davenport was coming home at just the right time, asking Nat's friends if they had a good time and catching the somewhat bewildered faces they still had as they thanked him too.



“You’re lucky, I’ll tell you that...” Says one of the gamers as they pass. Jeremy just stares. Moreso than the others, he has lived with and watched as Natalya has bloomed into the amazon of his dreams. Lately, she was seemingly more than that, someone halfway to the impossibly large builds of his fantasies. As Natalya high-fives the last remaining guest on their way out, Jeremy can only marvel... That Natalya has had a growth spurt of incredible proportions.

Her long legs alone were showstoppers. Carrying her weight gracefully and without effort, they only hinted at the power and poise contained within that would undoubtedly give her new capabilities of speed, strength and stamina. If Natalya was able to pin her boyfriend with a subtle flex before tonight, she would soon be reaching a size that could pin Jeremy to the couch without a flex at all. That kind of possibility, no, inevitability was enough to get Jeremy’s pulse racing... The last of the gamers departing from his home none too soon.

It didn’t take much to get his member roused, and the sight before him was that of a dream.



“You... You grew!” Jeremy squeaks out. The denim on his pants instantly tight, he stands closer to his statuesque girlfriend without knowing what else to say. Her smile spoke volumes, eyes thinning to narrow slits as a warm purr elicits from her lips.

“That I did, big man. I didn’t think I’d get so much bigger from tonight... If I’m being honest, I wasn’t thinking about growing at all until a few hours ago. Then it hit me... And kept hitting me.” Natalya feels her boyfriend’s eyes across her body. Jeremy stares at the new, prominent bump on her bicep, at the curvature of her breasts trapped within taut fabric, and her belly button, now exposed when previously it was hidden.

“I’m guessing you... did well?” Jeremy manages, his question instantly met by a giggle that filled the room.

“A few things around the house would be broken were that not the case... Only kidding. Although, with how big I’ve been getting lately, I’m sure it’s only a matter of time before I accidentally knock a few things over. You had better stay close... I wouldn’t want to break you by accident~”

“Nat, if we want to stop, maybe we should talk about-”



Powerful arms sweep Jeremy up in an instant. His ‘little lady’ gives him no chance to continue the statement, picked up in a lift that brings the growing girl’s bigger face up close to his. He could feel her air caress him as she smiles and shuts down any potential caution.

“Enough of that, big man. I think we’re at the point of no return now, and it’s only getting better from here.” Natalya pauses for a moment as she feels her boyfriend’s massive cock press and grind against her sex, even through several layers of tight clothing. *“Nmmff... If you’re feeling even just a portion of what I am, you know there’s no way in hell we’re stopping this. I’m a growing girl now, my love, and if I have anything to say about it, I won’t stop growing until the game stops letting me.”*

Jeremy’s member surges in size as he sharply takes a breath. Taking that as an affirmative, Natalya’s smile broadens and she teases him one last time before carrying him to the bedroom.

“I’ve said it before... I know your fantasies. I want so badly... to make them come true.”