

| CHAPTER THREE

GROWING EXPERIENCE |

BREAKING CONVENTIONS



ARTWORK BY
ROGUE **FMG**

STORY BY
AyylaGTS



It's been a few weeks since Jeremy Davenport bought Natalya Malone the Dream Deluxe edition of Dekka Mori. After one of her latest gaming binges, Natalya comes from the bedroom to the smell of tomato sauce and pasta. It wafts through the house, the sound of water boiling masking the sound of her slippers as she walks up behind her man. She gives him a once-over, thinking to herself as she cements a previous hunch. 'Yeah, that's new. Can't say I remember seeing my big man's neck from behind, seems like if I keep playing Dekka Mori I'll continue growing...bigger.' Natalya stays quiet for another moment, giving thought to how she could go about this revelation.

'Should I talk to a doctor? Tell Jeremy? Stop playing? ... Maybe I'll hold my cards close to my chest for now, it's been a rather unnoticeable increase so far. There's just something about this that...feels right.'

And with that, Natalya internalizes that she'll keep her growth a secret until someone notices or until something goes wrong. Judging by how she felt, having more energy than she's felt in months, right now everything is going oh-so-right.



Her thoughts settled, the little lady springs forward in a dramatic fashion and wraps her arms around Jeremy. Startled at first, he rolls his eyes and greets his pest of a girlfriend. *“Nat! Please, you almost caused a spill. Be more careful next time, just because you’re small doesn’t mean you don’t weigh... well, you know what I mean. I’m not saying you’re fat or anything, the opposite actually- Ah... that came out wrong. What I mean is-”*

With a smirk on her lips, Natalya interjects. *“-I know what you mean. You’re so cute when you’re flustered. If you can balance with that pendulum between your legs you can take a bump from my petite self any day of the week~”* Nat places a kiss on Jeremy’s cheek, letting her hands slowly slide downwards in a tease before drawing them back up.

Jeremy, too distracted by the pasta and teases to feel his girlfriend’s chest just a bit higher on his back, disagrees with the sentiment. *“But that ‘pendulum’ is a part of me, Nat. I’m used to it, to its weight. I don’t want either of us getting a mild burn, that’s all. Now, do you mind grabbing the garlic bread from the oven? This is just about done.”*



Jeremy has news for Nat once they sit down to enjoy their meal. *“The game store downtown has an expo on Dekka Mori. The publishers are promoting meet and greets with a couple voice actors from the game as well as selling merch. ... Would you want to wake up early and grab an autograph?”* Jeremy asks. Excitedly, Nat instantly agrees.

“Jeremy that’s fantastic! I’d have been so upset if I heard about it after, we’ll go for sure!” Digging into her food, the pair now had a plan for tomorrow. Continuing excitedly, Jeremy smiled and digs in as his girlfriend goes on about her latest feats in her game.

The pasta they eat may be high in carbs but Jeremy usually just jogs it off and Natalya never used to eat enough for it to matter. Sliding under either of the pair’s notice, Natalya has unknowingly put a bit more on her plate than usual, normally barely able to touch a full portion. *“It’s goodf!”* Natalya says, blushing a bit as she swallows. *“You’ve added something, more onion?”*

Jeremy nods. *“I thought a whole onion may have been too much since there’s already some in the sauce, but honestly, it works.”*



Natalya and Jeremy head hand-in-hand to the plaza where the 'Dices and Dragons' game shop is holding an event. Known for being more than just a video game store, they had areas set up for board game nights and meet & greets such as the one the couple now approach. The storefront has posters up to commemorate the event though the crowd was fairly thin. Two voice actors from the game's main campaign were there to sign autographs and pose for photos, getting Natalya excited at the thought of meeting her heroes.

As they get closer Jeremy feels an eager tug from his girlfriend's hand. Practically being pulled along, something wasn't quite right. The more Jeremy looked, the more he realized something was very off about his little lady.. Be it she seemed to be pulling him forward rather easily or bouncing on her toes a bit higher than he thought possible. Making a mental note, he would remember to bring it up the next chance he got.

"Come on, come on! Just around this corner, I can't wait to see Sera in real life!"

"I'm coming, don't worry... Just don't be disappointed if-"



Rounding the corner, the expo comes into view. A few attendees mingle and purchase merchandise from the game while others take photos of large posters on the walls. Two actors dressed as the main characters pose as a fan smiles and has a picture taken, the replica weapons of the pair being held high over their heads.

Verrick Stormshadow was the game's iconic barbaric warrior, slaying many a dragon in cutscenes both for promotional material and in-game quests. There wasn't a challenge he couldn't conquer and a foe he could not best. Seraphine Windraven is the busty female equivalent, in-game taking something of an antagonist role to Verrick though teaming up whenever the greater good was at stake. If it wasn't her heavy chest that made her a fan favorite it was the muscles the woman had managed to amass.

Dressed in costumes from the game, they both appeared bored. Natalya on the other hand can barely contain her excitement. *"f-feremy it's... Look! It's..."* After waiting their turn, Nat bounds up to the desk with her copy of Dekka Mori in hand.



“Verrick and Seraphine! Dark forest bless you, I can’t believe you’re really here!” Natalya’s love of the game’s lore bursts forth from her as she spouts praise and questions for the pair. “Did you feel afraid when fighting the Elder-Demon Balyzar? Or thrilled when you saved Falrund from certain doom? My guild might assault the Decayed Fortress soon, like you did!”

The two actors exchange glances and smile as nicely as they can. *“Uhhh...sure, all of that, yeah. You got it. It was a blast. I uh... Had a difficult time in the...Fortress. Of Decay.”*

‘Seraphine’ holds her hand out and stifles a sigh. *“Listen, young lady, do you want an autograph or something? We’re about to go on lunch.”*

Natalya happily accepts their autographs and enjoys the other features of the expo, bringing the game to life with props and atmosphere. Even if meeting the mascots seemed a bit campy to Jeremy, he admitted to himself that Natalya’s enthusiasm was contagious. Before leaving, Nat exchanges information with other passionate gamers as well, happy to potentially be friends and gather new guildmates to quest together in the future.



Once the pair got home Natalya settled in for an evening of Dekka Mori. Having been unable to get a good comparison with his girlfriend, Jeremy could never quite put a finger on what was different about her. It became nighttime before long and during downtime between instances Jeremy tried to make sure the expo wasn't a letdown. New gamer friends Nat met at the event earlier were happy to play with her, enjoying the idea that a girl was amongst them of course but also enjoying that Nat was...fairly good at the game.

“So you’re not too...disappointed? Never meet your heroes, they say... I think they could have tried a bit harder to... you know, act the part.”

“I know they’re just actors, don’t worry.” Natalya says. “I gave it 4:1 odds that they would stare at me like I’ve got two heads or nerd it up with me. They were still nice and it’s neat that this game’s publishers arranged for a community event like that. Oh, we’re about to start another quest. Want to watch?”

Patting Nat on the shoulder, Jeremy was satisfied. *“Next time, I should get to bed. Goodnight little lady.”* He says, needing to sleep before a long day at work the next day.



While dreaming that night, Jeremy perfectly remembers the night of his fifth date with Natalya. It was a turning point, a moment that inwardly had him worried about jumping the gun but also wanting to be sure his date was going to accept him for who he was. Having laid on the bed, he had just tugged downward on his jeans... cock springing forward into the open. Heavy and thick, Natalya stifled a gasp when she finally saw it. Her slender, petite body only caused it to throb and swell further, growing in size the more Jeremy felt her eyes on him. *“Well... W-what do you think?”*

“...It’s enormous. Why’s it so ...girthy?” With a tenacious gaze flicking back and forth from her date’s eyes and back down to his dick, Jeremy quietly answers.

“They say it’s an overactive...puberty gland. Nothing else to it. Doc says I’m healthy... If anything, I’m better off than most-“

“How long is it?” Natalya asks, interrupting the nervous nineteen-year-old. Eighteen herself, the pair would likely be high school sweethearts if things worked out.



An answer comes out softly. *"...Eighteen inches."* Nat's lack of a response prompts a somber statement from the vulnerable boy. *"Are you... going to make fun of me?"* Nat's heart almost breaks as she softens her brow. *"You've been through a lot... But don't worry anymore. I'm not going to make fun of you."*

At that moment, Jeremy's member seemed to go from gently twitching to a steady throbbing. *"You don't ... mind me?"*

"Sweetie, the first time I saw that bulge of yours I knew what I'd be signing up for. Now cmon...show me what it can do~"

The rest of that evening locked the pair into a relationship of mutual love, exploration and kinship. Natalya was more than happy to embrace the intelligent, attractive boy as her partner and Jeremy did the same to the feisty, adorable girl who couldn't seem to focus on anything for more than a month. Four years later and the couple's bond is stronger than ever, each becoming a perfect cover to one other's weaknesses.



In the days since her last yoga session, Nat now knew she was growing larger. Enjoying the feeling of her tight garb, the fit redhead enjoyed the taut sensation of her top and the amount of skin her ankles now displayed. This was the best session yet, Natalya feeling more confident than ever.

Normally hanging back, not exactly enjoying the idea that the room might look and giggle at the small young woman, she now felt bigger and stronger than ever before. Taking an advanced pose in stride, Nat let her mind run through her latest achievements in Dekka Mori.

The redheaded hero she played had reached new highs in skill level and dungeon clears. Now familiar enough to lead groups into delves and dives, her progress through the game's endless grind has helped her creep ahead of the curve, slowly catching up to players that had been playing long before her. The game's attributes had an effect on the player character, so Nat's figure in-game had some decent definition just like her now-burgeoning body was showcasing.

'If I'm this flexible even with these new inches, maybe I could try working out some... A few hours in the gym could be like a grind online, gotta put in time if I want results...'



As far as she knew, no one else was experiencing the same real-world symptoms she was from playing the game so much. She had avoided Jeremy this morning, but any time now, if not already, she knew her boyfriend would confront her about the physical changes altering her body. The top strains against her breasts as they desperately attempt to surrender to gravity, but Natalya's clothing remains decent enough while the session progresses.

Head upside down, Natalya puzzles on something. While it was true no one else was growing from Dekka Mori, why wasn't Jeremy undergoing the same changes? He had installed the game on his own computer, though with job commitments and chores he didn't have much time to play.

'I ought to see what happens if he plays more... Though, would it be wrong to initiate those changes without his permission? I don't think either of us would mind if he was... even bigger... but I can't stop thinking about what it would be like to take him ...and I mean really take him.' No doubt sounding more like a moan and less like a good stretch than intended, Natalya lets off a cute curse at the peak of her lewd thoughts.

"Ngh....Fuck."



On a morning after a long night with his little lady, Jeremy worked hard on an assignment that would help him become a real lawyer. It was a mock case that simulated a particularly challenging scenario, motion after motion needing to be appropriately filed as the test's twists and turns unfurled. Jeremy rolled his shoulders as his collar itched his neck, his suit nagging him all morning. He had meant to ask Natalya about his suspicions but his girlfriend was still out cold in bed when he rose, snoring softly and with her looking so cute and peaceful it wasn't in him to wake her up early.

He had showered, prepared breakfast and commuted to work, now feeling the fatigue from the late night he enjoyed.

Another junior associate, Danny, couldn't help but notice Jeremy's fidgeting. Walking over, she helps her colleague out and fixes his collar. Having started on the same day, they have developed something of a co-worker friendship. *"Have you considered a looser tie?"* She asked, much to Jeremy's embarrassment.

"It was a gift from my girlfriend...I re-tied it after it came up a bit shorter than I'd like."



“Still looks like you could let out the knot a little. And don’t worry, I figured you had a girlfriend. You’re a rare catch, she’d better hold on tight.” Jeremy’s brow eases slightly as he knows the truth. He was lucky to have Nat, not the other way around. Danny continues. *“A couple of the guys and I are going to a bar later. Think you’ll finish your affidavits before it’s too late? They get boring when they talk about sports. At least when you’re there we can chat about TV shows. Catch anything good last night?”*

“Not last night, but I caught up on the latest episodes of Starlight. The plot is getting good.”

“Right. And not last night because you were with that girlfriend of yours.”

“Danny...” Jeremy says, and his co-worker smiles, patting him on the back before leaving. *“I’ll join you guys next time, this will take a while.”* He calls over his shoulder.



Having spent longer than intended at the office, Jeremy comes home in the evening, the streetlight illuminating the entryway to his apartment. After entering, the young lawyer-to-be is greeted silently by a seductive Natalya, her eyes level with Jeremy's while leaning against the wall. *"Long day at work? Come on in, I've been dying to get some dinner in me...and certainly dessert along with it."*

Mouth opening slightly, Jeremy was more than happy to have a sexually active partner, long days bred a need in him that often had to be taken care of before any chores would be done. It was a surprise to him however that Nat would greet him in heels. Which, of course... She wasn't wearing. *"Heels, Nat? I thought you... W-wait..."*

The smile that stretched across Nat's face resulted in a giggle as her excitement overflowed. *"I guess you've finally noticed... I'm as tall now as I was in heels a few weeks ago."*

Jeremy's jaw remains dropped as his eyes drank in the sight of her, drifting downward to finally see his girlfriend for what felt like the first time in a week. The significance of her words sinks in.



Now standing at a lofty 6'4", Natalya's recent gaming sessions had pushed her to a statuesque height with no sign of slowing down. Long legs traveling down to the floor, the redhead sports a taut tan lingerie that she knew Jeremy loved. For certain, Jeremy felt a strong stirring that he couldn't ignore but the absurdity of the situation as well as his concern for Natalya's wellbeing took precedence. *"N-nat, explain yourself. I've noticed something but didn't have the words for it... you're getting taller?"*

Still leaning against the wall, Nat shifts slightly to look down at herself. *"It appears I am. I feel great, been growing bigger all over for the past few weeks. I suppose this is... A surprise?"*

"It is! This is serious, Nat. Was it an...accident? Are you healthy? You said yes to that... You're getting more... muscular? Fuck. No, I mean..." As Jeremy stammered, stumbling over his words, Natalya began to approach. She smiled as she saw the signs, watching Jeremy's bulge become larger and larger as the member within enjoyed the sight of his almost-naked girlfriend.

"I figured you would like that... That I'm getting more..."



“Muscular~”

Nat brings a bicep up and flexes, now close enough to Jeremy and standing straight enough to showcase her full height. When before she would look up at her big man, she now looked down into his eyes. Right on cue, there was a soft tearing noise as suddenly Jeremy’s cock forced its way through boxers and pants to fully erect itself. Reflexively gasping, he tries to regain composure but Natalya continues to lay it on thick.

“Don’t play it off like you don’t like this. We’ve watched your videos together, read comics together, Amazons are your thing, tall women... With big muscles... Like these. I now have the muscles to be the girl of your fantasy, and you know what? It feels amazing... I used to be so small, think of all the things I can do now that I can actually help myself. Aren’t you looking forward to getting more than a palmful of breast? A lot more?”

In a final half protest, Jeremy relents. *“We should just... Make sure that... Aw, fuck it.”*



The room becomes warm as the pair engage in their favorite pastime. As if the fact that Natalya had gained the body of his dreams wasn't enough, Natalya had presented and donned a pair of red heels before getting into bed. They were an ornament to her, an accessory that she knew Jeremy loved and wanted.

Gasps of pleasure mix with Nat's own sighs and coos, their bodies rubbing against one another as Jeremy's dick becomes wet with pre-cum. Now packing the muscle needed for strenuous poses and gyrations, Nat let her abdomen push down upon her boyfriend's large member. It throbs and smacked back at her, bringing giggles of delight to the redhead. She grasped his shins as she grinded up and down, feeling her own pussy grow warm and wet above her big man.

Nat lets out a sultry tease. *"I can tell that you like the idea of me having longer, stronger legs... Imagine them wrapped around you~"* She bites her lip as the pair continue to hump and thrust.

"Oh... Fuck... Yes!!" He replies, gasping as a pleasure fills his body from head to toe. With a cock as big as his, Jeremy was subject to several times the amount of pleasure and joy that a normal male experiences.



Kneeling atop her man while continuing to hold his legs, Natalya feels the giant cock practically lift her as it at times presses against her abdomen and forces her upwards. She rides the beast, gasping and cooing as she presses her thighs together and feels the heat of their bodies mix. To her joy, she feels a sudden white jet crashing into her tits, a pint of cum erupting from the man below her as she similarly discharges with a gasp onto her boyfriend's chest. Luckily for her, the pair were both fully capable of back-to-back rounds, the nature of her sex and a feature of his allowing for low refractory periods.

Heavy balls soon prepare another load as Natalya gives Jeremy a perfect view of her developing back and flawless rear. At times she presses down onto him, feeling his cock slide up in between her breasts as she practices many techniques the pair had picked up over the years. There was much that could be done with a 22 inch rod and while Nat had grown larger than ever, it only meant there was more for Jeremy to hold onto as they continued their play in different positions throughout the evening. It was only after both were spent and satisfied that their play died down and ceased, resorting to an exhausted cuddle on the couch.



On the couch later, Jeremy cuddles with Nat. She still keeps the heels on, though her finesse with them meant they were going to be little more than a decoration until she got used to them. If she could learn to use them in the future she could have leverage over her boyfriend more often... In a way beneficial to them both, of course.

“So the game has been changing you...” Jeremy muses. *“But no one else. I mean, we would have seen warnings online about this kind of thing, lawsuits... Recalls...”*

Nat shifts a little. *“I don’t know why you’re acting like it would be such a bad thing, it’s been ...fun so far, and harmless. I’m happy, you’re happy, others would be if they had this happening to them, I bet.”*

“Yeah...” Jeremy says. Though inwardly, he wonders if others would be as gentle and sweet with their size as Nat seems to be. She was bigger, larger all over for sure, and as he felt the night’s fatigue take him he also wondered if the nature of the game meant that Nat could potentially grow...forever.