

# PUSHING AHEAD





It has been a full week since Natalya Malone announced the changes happening to her body, and she has not stopped growing since then. The once-petite girl stretches as she finishes a hard-fought raid, the Decayed Fortress in Dekka Mori putting up more of a challenge than she had anticipated. Now a founding member of a new guild, Nat had more of a say about which raids and dungeons were attempted and how often they would do it. Bringing along a core group of raiders from her previous guild, 'Pride of the Lioness' was making waves in the online community as they racked up boss kills.

'That took more attempts than we thought it would...' Nat muses, though the loot from the raid would surely make future clears easier. The former guild did not raid often enough for Nat's tastes, though she made sure to still keep the guild's raiding requirements accessible.

Once her computer powered down, an eyebrow raised as the budding amazon felt a curiosity stir within her. Her boyfriend Jeremy Davenport had put a rudimentary height measure on the wall to track her changes... And a few days had passed since her last measure.



Sure enough, Natalya's successful raid had leveled up her real-world figure in addition to her in-game character. Smiling, Natalya feels her hand slowly gliding along her taut abdomen as a rush of arousal fills her. Fingertips pushing into her waistband, the young woman was enjoying her changes more than she expected. *"Who would have thought muscles could be so nice? I'm loving these changes... I wonder what I'll begin to look like if I keep this up."*

Natalya bites her lip as she pictures her height gains increasing, her muscles becoming even more developed with each passing week. It was an intoxicating thought; doorframes were already becoming rather low and the idea that she would soon be ducking under them while flatfooted was enough to turn her on further.

All that said, it was still nice asking Jeremy to reach for snacks on the top shelf, carry heavy loads around the house and in general continue to act as though she were still his fragile princess... *"I'll contribute to the apartment in other ways... I get the feeling he loves the charade as much as I do."* Natalya muses.



Making sure to inwardly promise to do more chores around the house, Nat's mind shifts back to the task at hand.

The hand that was sliding further into her panties wasn't slowing, a gentle coo coming from the redhead as she let her thoughts run wild. *"Nnf... Another few inches... ah... And I might just be able to take that massive fucking cock of his. The thought of the force of his cum blasting my insides, it's enough to make me-"*

Nat had built up most of the way to a climactic orgasm when suddenly she hears her better half call out from the kitchen. *"Hey, Nat? Mind helping me with something heavy?"*

Fantasy shattered; Nat wondered if she'd misread her lover after all. If he did indeed want her to do more lifting around the house, it was only right that she pitched in with her new body. With a soft exhale, Nat withdraws her hand and gets moving toward the direction of the kitchen.

*"Coming!"* The irony was not lost on her, an eye roll and a smile spreading on her face as she rounds the corner.



Natalya comes into view only to gasp when she sees what it is she was to 'carry'. Expectations upended, Nat blushed and smiled as her cheeky boyfriend stood naked in the room with his enormous cock weighing down the table. With his own smile broad on his face, he apologizes for the ruse. *"I noticed you were... enjoying yourself. Want company?"*

Natalya smiled as she let out a sigh of relief. To her, this was a strong reinforcement of the pair's bond. They were together on the same level for most things. He was a well-endowed stud and she had a libido large enough for two. The pair seemed to trade surprises back and forth, Jeremy being caught masturbating at home weeks prior and now it had been Nat's turn.

Natalya stares as her big man's cock only seems to throb and grow larger on the table before her, nodding in approval as she begins to strip from what little clothes she had on. *"I thought of a new roleplay we could act out later..."*

*"Oh? Tell me about it, maybe we can-"*

Natalya interrupts. *"Another time, babe... I'm already pretty worked up."*



*“How about I carry you to a different surface so we don’t break the table~”*

Jokingly but also in a way that effectively teases, Nat uses two hands to hoist Jeremy’s cock up off the table. They break from one another when they step into the kitchen, the act devolving into kisses and touches between two naked bodies. Jeremy’s member runs up and down Nat’s figure while she explores some of her own new enhancements.

A taller body meant more surface area to explore. It also meant her existing areas were more sensitive and capable of greater delights. Jeremy palms her areola, sending shivers down the small amazon’s spine. Bringing her hand to his, she encouraged him to grope and feel up her bountiful girls. Their play lasts for a half hour before the two are almost at their limits. Jeremy lines up behind her and pushes his cock through her thighs. *“They’re...higher...”* He moans and with that admission he is soon painting the kitchen floor an ivory white. Natalya leans heavily on the countertop as she revels in the feeling coursing through her. Being bigger was fantastic.

*“F-fuck me, that w-was a lot... Nnggh!”* Nat’s own words get cut short as her own release unleashes wetness down her thighs.



The week progresses and Jeremy begins to carve an opening in his busy schedule to get more time invested in Dekka Mori. Now assisted by a skilled raider, he is advised on which quests are the most fun, which ones are boring and give little rewards. Nat also teaches Jeremy how to optimize damage by developing an ability rotation.

*“I think you’ll have a ton of fun going down that skill tree, try out any of those abilities. Yeah, savage vines works great with constricting thorns...”*

Making sure to give her partner freedom of choice, Nat attempts to guide without being overbearing and for the most part, completely nails it. Jeremy’s character develops in a way he finds satisfying, his initial concerns about the game turn out to not be true.

*“-And you can mix trees, right? I thought I saw something like that on my lunch break. I bet the benefit is more passives but the downside is a higher experience requirement.”*

*“Spot on. But there’s a catch-up mechanic so that you’re not punished too hard for diversifying. It’s the opposite, actually!”*



While taking his time choosing where to put his latest attribute point, Natalya notices a small box next to the buckets of paint the couple had ordered. Though it was an apartment, they had cleared a small DIY project with the landlord and even got him to pay for the materials. It was Jeremy's goal to own a home within a few years of scoring a well-paying job, so he was happy to learn the basics of house renovation where he could.

*"Oh, did the weights I ordered finally come in?"* Nat asks.

*"You know, I'd opened that and assumed someone sent these to us on accident. Have you been thinking about working out? Honestly, it's amazing how you've packed on muscle without working out yet. I can hardly imagine what might happen if you... tried?"*

*"That's what I'm thinking. I've got this body, I might as well learn how to use it. Figured a few weights from the local retailer wouldn't be too expensive and I could see what I'm made of."*

Natalya approaches the box and digs her hand inside.





Bringing her bicep up in a standard flex, Nat takes a moment to revel in the feeling of power that comes from a single rep. The dumbbell weighed almost nothing to her, several slow repetitions not taking much effort at all. *“Huh... Thought it would be heavier...”*

Standing there by the table, guns out and still slowly pumping the weight, Nat could tell she would need something more if she wanted a workout. Wrinkling her nose, she comments as much to Jeremy as he looks up. *“Didn’t think I’d already be too strong for 20-pound weights... We might as well return them, no?”*

Jeremy offers a solution. *“They barely cost anything right? I could use them on occasion... Who knows, it doesn’t seem like I’ll ever be the stronger one again but I could at least use those to close the gap a little...”*

The latest developments in bed have resulted in Nat being able to toss Jeremy around in the same exact way he used to do to her. It was a delight to them both, Jeremy simply remarking that he would need more muscle than he currently had if he was to keep up.



*“Well then, for now I’d almost be better off using these buckets of primer we bought. I don’t suppose we have a broomstick?”*

*“Of course we do. Don’t you remember that witch cosplay you threw together for our first Halloween party? We must have it in a closet somewhere.”* Jeremy says.

Natalya giggles as she remembers outfit. *“I had to use a bobby pin to keep the dress together, I was too thin!”*

Jeremy laughs with amusement. Standing there before him, taut tee stretched across her larger bust, Jeremy promised search for the pole as long as she was careful going about it. *“You’ll have to explain to the landlord why there’s paint everywhere if you drop it...”*

*“With these muscles? Honestly sweetie I’m wondering if you’ve even been looking at me.”* As Natalya’s eyes shift downward, she smirks as she notices Jeremy’s bulge becoming bigger with her tease. *“I take it back, your arousal says it all. How about you come closer for a moment, there’s been something I’ve been curious about for the past few days.”*

Putting the weight and paint down, the pair approach one another.



For the longest time the pair was adjusted to the status quo. Jeremy was always taller than Nat, the pair used to one another's height when it came to greetings, holding hands and cuddling on the couch. Now, as the small of Natalya's back presses against Jeremy's shoulder blades, they each take in Nat's latest changes and get a feel for one another's respective height.

Jeremy didn't find he was fully used to Nat's head being so far above his shoulder. Looking up at a towering girlfriend was unnatural, though of course not unwelcome. She was bigger, had a big presence these days and utterly dominated his field of view when they were close. It was a change from what he was used to, his 'little lady' almost skating around at the edges of his vision unseen.

Natalya was having the opposite revelation. Now feeling larger, she noticed the top of her boyfriend's head as she looked over her shoulder and feels as though the whole apartment was just... smaller. It took more attention to not bump into counters and furniture, her reach more capable and her perspective higher in the air. As much as she was constantly changing, she was adapting to each new inch very quickly.



While enjoying yoga several days later, Nat lets her latest levels show as she sports a taut top and embraces the meditation presented by a half hour session of breathing and stretching. Her presence was becoming more and more noticeable, the young lady not entirely disliking the stares and whispers. It was certainly a position outside her comfort zone as she ignored them and did her best to pose, mind wandering to other topics.

Her ability to be flexible and limber was still not yet impacted by her latest gains. The guild she founded had pushed on to the next raid, levels and experience coming in as the group's collective gear got better and better. *"If we take out the King of Boars this weekend... Next weekend could be when we start attempting the Valley of Darkness."*

Ponytail dangling down to the ground, Nat's hand braces against her pink mat while her heel rests on one of the studio's. She'd been surprised to find a single mat alone was no longer enough for her statuesque 6'10" height. In all essences of the word, Natalya was an amazon.



And she liked it, too. Aware of certain online communities thanks to her boyfriend's online search histories, Natalya was enjoying her changes as much as Jeremy was at this point. Muscles, height and power were slowly being added to Natalya's form with each passing day and had very quickly grown to love it. Even now as she meditates, thoughts run wild about her physique. *"I'm so much stronger than I used to be... these sessions would exhaust me even two months ago. Now I feel like I can get a workout in after I go home. Makes me wonder if I should just play more Dekka Mori instead, see if I can't get another two inches in before the weekend. In fact, if I get a head start on the solo quests for the Valley of Darkness, I might gain even MORE than two inches. That'll really help... And that'll really be hot..."*

With the yoga session wrapped up, Natalya headed home to get a long gaming session in. True to her word, she powered through a particularly challenging instance and was handsomely rewarded for it. In the coming days she was able to present her lover with the roleplay idea she had, an act of passion taking place in their bedroom.



*“Jeremy, I can feel your cock pressing against my abs again... You know how that makes me feel.” Nat says.*

*“I can’t help it, not when my little lady is wearing almost nothing down in front of me.”*

Swallowing, Natalya pouts. *“You know, you’ve called me little lady all these years but don’t you think it’s time I outgrow that nickname?”*

*“You’ll always be my little lady, Nat. Besides, from my point of view, I’m still looking down at the little girl I first laid my eyes on. Surely you can’t mean that you can... grow? Right now?”*

Jeremy and Natalya engage in a roleplay, one of a different sort than their usual bedroom spice. Some of the time Nat would assert that she was a teacher or a doctor, exploring fun options. Never before had she taken on the guise of being what she used to be... a young woman shorter than her lover.

Having worked on her ankle strength through yoga sessions, Nat once again dons heels to help her obtain several more inches over even her newest gains in height.



*“That’s exactly what I’m saying. I’ve already grown so much, in case you can’t tell... but there’s so much more growing that I can do for you. I want to get big for you, my body growing past those girls you see online and into something... greater.”*

*“Greater than... an amazon?”* Jeremy asks, incredulous.

*“Much, much greater. Little ole me... could grow into something bigger than you could even dream of. Not just in height, but my muscles could get stronger... m-my breasts could get... fuller...”*

Natalya begins to feel her eyes flutter.

*“In fact, big boy... I’m starting to feel the growth happening... right now~”*

Inhaling, Natalya closes her eyes and begins to rise. Her shoulders and breasts enter Jeremy’s peripheral view, a moan and a smile breaching his little lady’s lips. She steadies a large hand on his side, grasping at more of him than either imagined would be possible.

Jeremy’s cock keeps pace and soon thickens, proceeding to hang lower and lower as a semi-hard dick first fills with arousal.



*“Easy now, I... Ohfuck...”*

Jeremy watches as his girlfriend begins to stand.

*“I-I feel it... The... the growth, it’s making me b-bigger...and t-taller...”* Nat’s voice quivers, partially intentionally and partially caught up in the act. Her knees slowly extend, eyes coming up to her lovers.

*“I’m ...as tall as you now, Jeremy... But I don’t think I’m done. I’m going to grow... and grow, leveling up past you and turning into a-“*

*“-a giantess...”* Jeremy says, finishing Natalya’s sentence. The pair find themselves quiet for a moment as Nat carries on, legs carrying her up higher and higher as both Jeremy’s neck tilts up and her own tilts down. *“You’re... g-getting so huge!”* He stammers.

*“MMmf... I’m going to cum if this continues... but I’ve still got some left in me~”*

Natalya’s eyes widen as the immersive roleplay really hits home. It felt like she was growing bigger, her perspective rising higher than ever thanks to the help of some ill-fitting heels. Jeremy went back to a slack-jawed stare, his cock rising with an erection, large balls becoming warm against his thighs.





*“F-fucking hell Nat... Really, like no really, you’ve become a giant!”*

Nat exhales as she revels in the praise. She’d worked extra hard to level up before tonight. *“Aw, you break character to say that? I was absolutely loving that roleplay!”*

*“It’s hardly a roleplay at this point, you- nnggh... You’re incredibly huge now. I know you’ve got heels on but-”*

*“Is that boner bothering you?”* Nat says, giggling. *“I was extra motivated to get some levels in this week... As I’m sure you might know why.”*

*“No, w...what gives?”*

*“Jeremy... If I grow just a little bit larger, taking that monster of yours won’t be a fantasy. It’ll be reality.”*

Almost blowing his load on the spot, Jeremy’s jaw drops and Natalya makes it a point to bring her breadwinner down onto the bed. The resulting thigh-fucking session was their most magnificent yet... And it would likely be the last time they would be forced to do so. Natalya’s gains had no sign of stopping, her progress a true force to be reckoned with.