

| CHAPTER TWO

GROWING EXPERIENCE |

BUDDING PROGRESS



ARTWORK BY
ROGUE **FMG**

STORY BY
AyylaGTS



Some time has passed and Natalya has found Dekka Mori to be a mainstay in her daily routine. While Jeremy is working she kills time by playing it casually, still learning how to navigate with a keyboard as she farms beginner content and does low-skill quests. It's surprisingly fun though, occasionally eliciting a giggle as she plays.

Natalya hasn't given her body much attention all these years, only occasionally going on walks with her runner boyfriend and eating little, despite having eyes bigger than her stomach when it comes to portion sizes. Her yoga is athletic as she gets, enjoying the peace of mind the stretch session gives her. Nat occasionally enjoys tracing the muscle definition on Jeremy's legs, a soft network of curves and bumps that come from hard work and dedication. It's come to mind occasionally that being weak and petite doesn't quite feel right, but the thought of building muscles of her own usually stops at the mere thought of working hard. That isn't to say she isn't working hard at her latest game though, spending hours enjoying leveling while enjoying the feel of the grind. There was something about this game that seemed to tire her physically too, long sessions making the feeling more prominent. It wasn't fatigue or a headache, it was something far more...pleasant.



Within walking distance is a yoga studio Nat enjoys. The usual crowd are some regulars, though Nat has never felt a desire to approach and converse with them. The yogi usually carries the group through thirty minute sessions, Natalya's mind able to wander as she goes through the motions and practices breathing. Nat wonders if there's a benefit of being thin, maybe a wider range of motion and flexibility. 'Seems like a lame benefit...' She thinks. Such a thought is interrupted though when she turns, a favorite top of hers noticeably tight. The restriction causing the exact thing she thought wouldn't be a problem.

'Hmm...my top is feeling a bit tight, is this one of my older ones? I wonder how many times you can wash and dry a shirt before it shrinks. Maybe Mom will know, I could do a video call later.'

Natalya finishes up and heads home, her mind at ease and muscles relaxed. She felt like she needed today's session more than ever after an extra long Dekka Mori grind. It felt like she had knots in her muscles even with no known sources of stress.



When Nat came home she started calling out a greeting, lamenting her clothing woes. She is cut short when she sees her boyfriend couldn't spend another moment waiting after a long day at work, pants strewn across the couch as he masturbates openly in the living room.

"I'm hooome! We ought to go shopping, I can't believe that- Oh!"

It's not unusual for Jeremy to do this, and it's not a bad thing Natalya caught him doing it. If anything, it gets her going. Heavy meat in his hand, Natalya visually drinks in her boyfriend's massive member. He'd always been big, it was a shame she could never take it.

"N-nat, sorry I..."

"Someone's missed me. See something you like while at work? It's a shame you have to spend alllll day without me...you could quit your job and we could play all day~"

Tossing her yoga mat off to the side, Natalya slowly removes her jacket as she pads forward. Light on her feet, Jeremy watches his lover as she takes her time, cock throbbing and balls aching, Nat knowingly prolonging what is now her expected touch. He stammers out a reply, rejecting the idea Natalya was pushing forward.



“You know...I can’t do that. Even if I want t-to. Haa...But actually I was thinking about you, little lady... I caught a glance of your pajamas in the basket this morning. You know I love it when you sleep in the nude.”

“Oh sweetie... I’d hate to ruin this hard, hard boner of yours but no, they shrank in the wash. I was still wearing lingerie when you left the house.”

Though it wasn’t the mental image Jeremy had desired, a new one of Nat playing video games in her skimpy clothing got him even more turned on.

His dick filled out even more when Natalya brought her knees down to the couch, his turgid member bring grasped by the both of them. She knows just which way to stroke, just how firmly to hold him. The pair have to slightly wrestle Jeremy’s cock as it throbs, four hands almost not enough to keep it steady.

“C’mere big boy, Nat’s got a kiss for you, and... maybe more~”

It’s not long before Jeremy blows a load against the wall behind him, a sigh deflating him. *“Aahh....that’s good... I’ll have to clean that up ...as thanks.”*



The rest of that day led to a wonderful meal and various chores being done by a grateful Jeremy. Lazy as usual, Nat savored the chance to avoid doing laundry or dishes and flopped onto the couch to watch a crime drama. Jeremy only ended up finishing the tasks an hour later, joining her for a pair of episodes. Anyone would think it would bother Jeremy to get stuck with work but the truth is that he has always enjoyed doing his duties as the plate-washer and laundry-sorter of the apartment, even without the funtime he gets as payment. Natalya enriches him with the various facts and trades she dips her toes into, spending her free time pursuing whatever comes to mind, and a lot does.

It is this split of hobbies that makes them efficient. By living vicariously through her, Jeremy gets to experience an amount of joy that comes from all sorts of activities. She paints, games, decorates the home and takes care of the pair's plants. Jeremy frees her from tedious chores by taking such an active role in maintaining their meals and finances.

The blowjobs she gives are such an extra at this point that he appreciates everything else about her before he even thinks of that. As the show ends, it's time for bed.



Jeremy wakes up to the soft sounds of a mouse clicking and keyboard tapping. He feels his sheets stir as a daily morning wood pulls fabric off his legs. Wiping his eyes groggily he looks over at his girlfriend's desk, seeing she's remembered his fondness for nudity this morning...and seeing that she's already playing Dekka Mori.

"Good Morning pumpkin..." He yawns. She takes her headset off and gives him a smile...and his morning member a raised eyebrow, but lets him slowly get out of bed while she finishes up a dungeon.

"Good Morning love. Go handle yourself in the shower, I know you want to. I'll join you for breakfast when I'm done. It's a Saturday, so do you want to take me shopping?" Natalya asks, and with another long yawn she hears an affirmation, then puts her headset back on to focus.

Jeremy's morning wood is typically best handled in the shower, access to easy cleanup being necessary if it's not a morning wood that just goes away.



Mid-day Saturday traffic not at all a bother, Nat and Jeremy head downtown and stop at a boutique clothing store and wave at the sales clerk, a face they recognize.

“Why are we buying you a whole new wardrobe? I thought you only shrank one top in the wash?” Jeremy asks, still a bit groggy after a shower and breakfast. Such fatigue could also stem from sex the night prior. Natalya almost skips forward as she skirts around the question.

“It was two tops I shrank, not one. Oh look! We can shop for you too, they’ve got a great variety!”

Nat tends to go for a long time on a simple wardrobe before spontaneously deciding she might want to change things up. Jeremy feels more of a tug from Natalya than he’s used to, they go shopping often enough on smaller trips to places other than clothing stores that he knows what it should feel like when she tugs at him.

Checking out the window mannequins, the shoe displays and the jeans racks, Jeremy can’t help but furrow his brow as he wonders why Nat looks slightly... taller today. Was it the shoes?



“Is this a color you like? It’s your waistband too, leg length checks out. You need something else though, but what’s the word I’m forgetting?” Jeremy rolls his eyes.

Natalya had bounced over to a rack of jeans. Holding some up, she teases her boyfriend by poking fun at his irregular sizing requirements. The pair have a healthy repertoire of teasing and joking around. Nat pokes fun at his size, endearingly though and never to the point of being mean. It was a sore topic for most of his life, always misunderstood and bullied. Nat was the first person to seem interested in Jeremy for his likes and interests, while at the same time not making him feel like an outcast due to his abnormal member.

“Gusset. I need jeans with extra crotch room. You just think it sounds naughty.” Nat giggles, putting the pants back as she once again skips forward and browses clothes for herself.

Natalya on the other hand couldn’t catch a break with anyone. Lazy, eccentric, Natalya found herself fleeing from one group to another without making friends. Always distracted and never committed, she would be scolded nonstop for shirking responsibilities. Jeremy for the first time was a person willing to take up her slack while also motivating her to try harder and become better.



“You’re not usually the type to try on fancy dresses...did you bring me here just to tease me?” Jeremy asks, staring as Natalya looks herself over.

“What if I wanted clothes AND wanted to tease you? But... Jeremy...” Nat’s eyes look downcast as she continues to stare. *“Have I gained weight? I thought I’d picked a size above what I normally wear...but this dress fits well. Too... well...”*

The pair give Natalya a deep look and both are speechless. Dresses and heels had never been Natalya’s style, too fancy and too formal for her casual air. The heels pushed Nat to Jeremy’s height and then some, a surprise they both blushed at. Not often wearing such footwear, Natalya was surprised to see how much they accentuated her bustline.

Jeremy noticed as well, the morning activities the only thing saving him from firming up in public. The couple headed out shortly after, Natalya returning the dress to the rack while picking up a few pink shirts and stylish skirts.



Later, after checking out another two stores and driving home, Jeremy opted to take a nap before preparing a quick dinner. Natalya used the time to make progress in Dekka Mori, earning a new level and finding she was rather invested in this gift of Jeremy's.

"I wonder if there are enough people online to do a dungeon... I've been playing a lot of solo content but the rewards are so much higher if I tackle some stronger bosses."

She had become skillful enough to join a guild and lately has been taking on more challenging content. From only getting the game a little more than a week ago Nat had put her newbie ways behind her and started looking up guides online to better herself.

She learned she would need proper gaming peripherals such as an mmo mouse and keyboard that suited the game better. Though cosmetic, she wouldn't mind some nifty lights, matching decor and a new chair as well, probably. As she shifted a bit in her seat mid-session, she wondered if she could also get a chair that could adjust to accommodate feminine hips.



The next evening, Jeremy opened his laptop and loaded up Dekka Mori. He had told Nat that his friend in Japan found another exclusive copy of the game, mailing it over as well to make Jeremy the house's second proud owner of a Dream Deluxe version.

Jeremy used to be a gamer, platinuming a whole slew of games during highschool. It was a hobby that granted twofold benefits, enjoying the various games and stories that he could get his hands on while also giving him something else to do other than get laughed at for his unfortunate condition.

Free time became limited though and soon he was playing fewer and fewer video games as his time became filled with coursework in college. Afterwards, his lawyer profession required hours and hours of study for each case. Dating Natalya furthered his lack of free time but the earlier from point stands, Jeremy had his own fun watching his girlfriend enjoy hobbies and now game titles he once did. Tonight was a rare night, Nat got called away after dinner to visit a cousin's house and he could game in peace.

'It's fun, very grindy, I can see why Nat would love this if she hasn't played other games... We'll have to play together more, I doubt I can keep up though. I ought to head to bed in a half hour.'



A day later, Natalya finishes up a gaming session and notices she isn't as petite as she once was. Biting her knuckle while she looks in a mirror, she notices a musculature that has budded over the course of the past month.

"I'm...strong?" Nat had no reservations about being strong, she was simply surprised to see such development with a lifestyle like her own. *"Something is up, these gains must be tied to...Dekka Mori, somehow."* Natalya flexes a bit harder and looks at other parts of her body. *"If I wasn't just being hopeful, I would say my boobs are bigger too. Maybe after I level up a few times..."*

Later when Natalya finds herself in front of the mirror again, she removes her pink shirt and flexes. A bump of strength forms and peaks, realization dawning on her. *"Oh yeah, I'm getting stronger. Taller too, by the look of it. Earlier when I kissed Jeremy goodbye, his big boy feeling lower than usual."*

Eyes peering down at her chest, her top felt even tighter than before the gaming session, Natalya gives more thought to Jeremy's member. *"I'm a long way off, but if this continues I'll be able to take him. No, not 'if'. I need that to happen. I need more levels."*