

| CHAPTER ONE

GROWING EXPERIENCE |

UNPACKING HER POTENTIAL





Slipping into a frilled skirt and matching cute top, Natalya Malone is a 21 year old woman that does as she pleases. By that, it's more or less that she gets bored easily and can't be bothered to commit to any particular hobby, a job or even chores. She lives with her boyfriend in an apartment downtown and has yet to get even her driver's license.

This isn't at all attributed to being unknowledgeable, she's actually far more capable than most when it comes to having skills that pay the bills. It's just that the simple act of 'work' is so dull to her that she would simply do anything else. And so, Natalya spends her days lounging around the house as she peruses various books about plumbing, gardening, yoga and cats. Their landlord won't allow her one so she must make do with what cute pictures and videos she can find on the internet.

She graduated Highschool years ago but never pursued a college education, living in her parents' house and working odd jobs for short spans of time. Waitress, shelf stocker, receptionist, Natalya only holds a job for as long as she gets entertainment from it. She's managed to catch hold of her boyfriend Jeremy though, the pair started dating four years ago and the relationship has stayed strong even as Jeremy went to college.



Grabbing a juice from the fridge, Nat stands 5'4". She is a petite gal that doesn't need much to get by in terms of food and the only time she gets an ounce of exercise is from a weekly visit to a yoga studio. Jeremy should be home soon and will likely be bringing home dinner for them both. He's a lawyer in training, studying to pass the Bar exam. That's not to say he is struggling, making a fair amount of money already. He supports both himself and his girlfriend quite easily. Natalya and Jeremy share similar hobbies, love languages and genres of entertainment, though their attention spans and work ethic is where they're polar opposites.

While Natalya couldn't stand going to school one more day, Jeremy carried on to law school and then into an internship by 23 years old. He and Nat were dating early, a bond that developed into something more and persisted to the present. Nat has become a homebody, relying on Jeremy completely. Lately she's taken a liking to video games, at his recommendation.

She is happy to hear the door open, her partner coming home.



“Jeremy! What took you so long?” Nat says, smiling at her boyfriend as he carries in groceries. Brown of hair and average in build, the lawyer-in-training dismisses her question but relents as she persists.

“Nat, you know I like to see what’s on sale, I can’t buy a house someday if I’m not spending my money frugally...”

“Oh cmon, you think I don’t know that? You were still gone all afternoon. I wanted to have an early dinner so we could cuddle later...spill the beans, what kept you?” Nat can read Jeremy, they’ve been in a relationship long enough. He knows the jig is up and puts all his bags down except one, digging into it for a moment to retrieve its contents.

“Oh, alright...I’d figured you could use a gift. Just something that was dropped off at the post office from a friend overseas. He wanted me to have it but...I actually think it would suit you better right now.”



“Oh, it’s a game!” Natalya exclaims, stepping close enough to see the CD case Jeremy produces. He beams as she is receptive to the gift.

“You’ve been enjoying the computer I’ve set up for you, right?”

“Actually, yes!” Nat says, delighted at the kind act as well as having a new game to add to her library. Much to Jeremy’s enjoyment, she has become invested in video games, trying out a couple simple ones and recently delving into RPGs.

“I think you’ll like this.” Jeremy says. *“It’s called ‘Dekka Mori’. Apparently, it’s the hottest MMO overseas, a law school buddy of mine nabbed this exclusive version. ‘Dream Deluxe’, it says, but I didn’t see how it was any different from the standard edition. Anyway, it’s a game all about leveling up and becoming stronger. I used to love grindy games like this, maybe you would appreciate a more modern take on one.”*

Natalya stares at the cover and marvels at the art. “It sounds fun, I’ll give it a go. Let’s have dinner while it installs though, I’ll set the table while you cook.”



Nat and Jeremy prepare their dinner, Jeremy handling most of the prep work while Nat chopped onions, contributing at least something to the meal. The pair eventually ate and split the chores of putting away leftovers and washing dishes. They've fallen into a great routine after moving in with each other, sharing a small apartment and enjoying life one day at a time. Nat's reliance on Jeremy draws ire from friends and family, though he couldn't be happier with the arrangement. Natalya has always been like this. He enjoys taking care of her, a certain satisfaction and payoff coming from spending an evening together.

A day will come when Jeremy plans to pop the question, but for now both know they are discovering interests and slowly giving future plans consideration.

"I've got the last of the dishes. Are you done after these?"
Natalya says.

"I should probably pay some bills, rent is due and I-"
Nat interrupts, pouting. *"Jeremy...cmon, don't you want to have some...fun?"*

That's another aspect to their relationship.



Jeremy Davenport hasn't had it easy. Mocked in Highschool for stuffing his pants, not many people wanted to associate with a quiet nerd that had something different about him. As it turned out, Jeremy was not stuffing his pants, an overactive puberty gland blessed the young boy with phenomenally large genitals. It took a while to find someone that would accept him, and Natalya did so much more than simply that.

"I'll never get over how big you are...now cmere~"

She was an adventurous young woman who loved the wit, the humor Jeremy had to offer. He was also a hard worker, something making up for Nat's lazier tendencies. It was the giant dick between his legs that sealed the deal though, Natalya embracing the massively bulgy teen and agreed to go on a date with him. One date turned into five and before long Natalya was marveling at the girth and length Jeremy had been burdened with all those years.



Natalya knew fairly early she couldn't take Jeremy's length, let alone his girth. Instead she used other means of promoting intimacy between the two. That meant plenty of kissing, consensual groping of his baseball sized testes, footplay where she could manage and thighfucking. All of these things cemented the couple as lovers and more. They stayed together as Jeremy commuted to a Law University and moved into their current apartment when he scored a job.

"Nat, let...I need to use..."

"Cmon big man, these thighs want you, I want you, bring that big cock of yours to little ole Nat...nngh..."

Jeremy holds Natalya's waist as he breathes hard and lets his 20 inch rod penetrate his girlfriend's thighs. It's the best thing he knows, always relegated to fucking bedsheets, cushions and his own two hands before he fell for Natalya. Two more minutes of bouncing on his cock and Jeremy's balls produce a massive load that erupts onto the headboard in front of Nat.



Natalya presses her body against Jeremy's as she cutely moans, Jeremy's lips touching her neck. The pair are in Nat's room on her round bed, enjoying this standard petting session that can either go very fast, very pleasantly or very slow, consuming an evening.

Jeremy is taller than Nat, a higher presence that she enjoys. She has always been on the smaller side, a petite gal surrounded by tall females and muscular boys. She didn't seek that in Jeremy though, happy he was stronger than her but also a fair bit lean rather than a complete jock. She bit her lip, happy to have someone who loved her and everything she came with. Jeremy felt the same way.

Forever the little spoon, even with quite the rod pushing them apart, Nat sighs contently as Jeremy drapes his arms around her shoulders. Soft and small, Jeremy's girlfriend was adorable and quite huggable, yet another feature he had always enjoyed about her. As the two continue their gentle petting, Dekka Mori finishes installing on Nat's personal computer.



The next day Natalya finds herself playing the tutorial for the MMO as Jeremy readies himself for work. She normally sleeps in, rousing only to kiss her breadwinner a good morning before he sets out, but today she fancied a bit of fun, something that could fill her latest itch for something new.

Natalya creates a character that resembles herself. A redhead, some freckles and skin on the pale side, the game automatically started her out with a small build similar to one she had in real life. It appears the game had a focus on improving oneself, something she was interested in seeing.

Jeremy had to leave, quickly tying his tie before calling out a goodbye. Natalya answered in kind, then went back to playing her new game.



The morning turned to afternoon and Natalya got up to stretch. Playing the game for three hours straight, she couldn't help but express how detailed the game was. "I almost feel like I got a workout playing that...but leveling up is so satisfying!"

Feeling a tug to go and power through a few more levels and adventure a bit more, Natalya only turns her PC off when her stomach murmurs, a slight pang getting her walking toward the kitchen.

The usual, a toasted sandwich with a glass of milk were quickly assembled before she sat down to text her partner and thank him for the gift. *"I've had a ton of fun so far, thanks for buying that game for me! Hugs <3"*

She had seemingly only just sent the text when she noticed her sandwich was gone, crumbs the only sign the sandwich had ever been there.

"That's strange..." She says, and goes back to make another, still hungry.



The rest of the day went smoothly, Natalya finding the drive to clean the house a little so that her big man could spend more time with her after coming home. Nat ended up playing another two hours of Dekka Mori before Jeremy got home, closing the machine down to greet him at the door.

“Are you just going to stand there or can I welcome you properly?” Natalya asked. As he stood there he wondered if Natalya didn't look a little different...but those thoughts were pushed aside when his small girlfriend stepped up her teasing and groped his crotch through his pants. “Cmon big guy, I've been feeling good all day~”

Jeremy was soon smiling, following her inside. Nat had always been forward, that's one of the things he liked most. As small as she was she was as effective as two people, or at least had the libido of someone bigger.



“My big man likes this...I’ve seen what you look at. Don’t be shy, we’ve talked about bringing your browser history into the bedroom for some inspiration~”

Natalya lays it on thick as she flaunts more than what she’s got. It was Jeremy’s fantasies to have a girlfriend taller than he was but that didn’t get in the way of loving Natalya and everything she lacked. Still though, seeing her pretend to tower over him like some kind of amazon or a character from a growth comic worked wonders...and she could tell.

‘He’s so cute when he’s turned on... And when he’s turned-on I get to have my own fun.’ Natalya thought, with Jeremy’s thoughts echoing the same thing.

‘Rock it, Nat. I’ll never get tired of this...not in a million years.’



That was a reason the two were so enamored with heavy petting, though. Jeremy was an amazingly endowed young man and after quickly realizing Natalya's smaller size wouldn't be able to take him fully, or almost at all, the two found out other ways to enjoy one another's bodies and creative activities like foot play, roleplay both work wonders.

After an evening of this the two collapsed in Natalya's room. Mutual satisfaction putting them both out for the night, goodnights and kisses shared. They each fell unconscious hand in hand.

Though the two had separate beds for better sleep-health, Nat and Jeremy slept together most nights for warmth and presence. They were happy together, nothing could change that.