

Level Up!

Chapter 1

I think it's finally happened. My mind has shattered to pieces and I've lost it. I've lost my damn marbles! I, Isabella Owens at 19 years of age, have gone completely insane.

When I opened my eyes this morning a small, barely noticeable, blinking red dot appeared in the upper right corner of my vision. Despite its size, the glowing dot easily stood out in my vision, considering my blackout curtains left my room in a perpetual state of darkness. Waiting for it to go away didn't work, and slowly its persistent blinking started to annoy me. I don't know if it's because of all the all nighters I've been pulling lately combined with the unhealthy copious amounts of Red Bulls that have been sliding down my throat or not having left my room in like three weeks, but I know for damn sure it wasn't there when I fell asleep last night.

At first I tried to blink it away, thinking I was just seeing something. After staring at the popcorn texture on my dorm room ceiling for what a normal person would consider way too long, the little red dot persisted to sit there, unmoving. Something strange happened after I tried rubbing the sleep from my eyes, determining that the red dot was just a figment of my overtired imagination.

TASK LIST 1

- Get out of bed. +1mm
- Clean your bed. +1mm
- Brush your teeth. +1mm

Completion Bonus: +2mm, Perk Selection.

"What in the hell?" I said aloud to myself in a state of confusion. What on earth was I looking at? It kinda looked like... a task menu you'd find in a video game. Why was I seeing this?

I blinked and suddenly the menu disappeared from my eyesight. The dot in the corner of my vision was no longer an angry bright red, but a dull gray. It was still visible to me, taunting me with its presence.

I just wanted to go back to sleep, man. Not deal with this crazy bullshit. Not deal with *anything*, really. After contemplating on it for a bit, I figured I might as well try to complete this "task list".

C'mon Izzy, maybe after all of this is over our brain will let us go back to sleep and get rid of that stupid dot. And on the plus side I can stand to clean up a little.

Getting out of bed was an easier feat said than done. I just didn't have the energy to get up. I was so comfortable under my sheets. Safe. After what felt like an excruciatingly long eternity, I managed to will myself to sit up. It took me another minute to gather enough strength to pick up and push both of my legs off to the side of my twin bed.

My hands went to my small waist as I looked at the mess that was my bed once I finally stood up. "Task one complete," I muttered to myself, unenthusiastically.

I groaned. This sucked. Cleaning my bed sucked. Everything sucked. The bed was covered in empty Red Bull cans, discarded fast food wrappers, water bottles, and a variety of crumbs. Sighing, I grabbed a hair tie and pulled my long brown hair into a messy bun and got a white garbage bag out of the cubby I kept my cleaning supplies in. Within five minutes a full trash bag sat next to my front door and my sheets had been straightened out and my bed was made. I mentally prepared myself for the final task on the list as I made my way to my bathroom: Brushing my teeth.

I avoided looking at myself in the mirror. I knew what would look back at me. Dead looking blue eyes with thick bags underneath and an ugly, tired, good for nothing girl, who was barely managing to get by. I rubbed my face before reaching for my electric toothbrush. Truth be told, I hadn't had it in me to brush my teeth for the past week. I needed to brush my teeth, bad, since I was beginning to be able to taste the smell of my rancid morning breath. But I didn't want to. However, there was no sense in stopping now, not that I was basically almost done with this silly thing. Stopping now would be asinine.

I put a nice dollop of toothpaste on my brush and hummed the "Happy Birthday" song to myself twice as I maneuvered the brush around my mouth and tongue. I spit, rinsed, then dried my mouth before leaving the bathroom with minty fresh breath.

I had done it. Completed the task list. Don't get me wrong, I was drained, but I also felt... *good?* I was proud of myself for tidying up a bit. It felt nice to lay in a clean bed.

As a reward I plopped back down on top of my thick white comforter and stared at the ceiling. The dot exited its grayed out state and started blinking again. When I blinked I was greeted with a new pop up.

TASK LIST COMPLETE!

Total: +5mm

+5mm of what?

I blinked and suddenly a new kind of menu popped up.

SELECT A NEW PERK:

Top Heavy:

You're about to do some growing, and your assets will too!

- With this perk, you will grow to be the best of the breast! Your breasts will grow slightly faster than your ass!

OR

Bottom Heavy:

You're about to do some growing, and your assets will too!

- With this perk, you'll be putting the *ass* in assets! Your ass will grow slightly faster than your breasts!

I scoffed at the absurdity I was seeing. Maybe I drank a defective Red Bull or something, because there was no way what I was seeing was real, right? I mean my boobs and butt growing?

A sudden pang of self consciousness spread through my chest as I stared down at its flat structure. I'd never really had boobs before, I was barely an A cup, although I did sometimes find myself fantasizing what it would be like to be a little larger in that area,

"Umm.. Top Heavy?" I said quietly, looking around my empty dorm room, embarrassed I was going along with this. My cheeks pinked up as I thought about how crazy and absurd all this truly was. A chuckle almost escaped past my lips. *Almost.*

I blinked again and the Perk Selection menu vanished.

PERK SELECTED: Tomorrow is a new day!

After another blink, the dot in my vision was gone entirely. I went on with my day normally after that.

I thought maybe what happened yesterday was a fluke. Chalked it up to some bizarre realistic dream. There's no way a video game-like task menu popped up in my vision and the rewards for completing said tasks would be an expanding bust and butt size. Alas, when I woke up this morning I was once again greeted with the flashing red dot in the corner of my vision. When I blinked I was greeted with a new message.

Congratulations you've leveled up! Current LVL: 2

I scrunch my eyebrows in confusion. What does that mean? I blinked again and another task menu popped up.

TASK LIST 2

- Take a shower. +1mm
- Go to class. +2mm
- Do your laundry, +2mm

Completion bonus: +5mm, Perk Selection

I groaned and rolled over in my bed, facing my ceiling. Tears started welling up in my eyes at the thought of having to leave my room and go to class. Doing laundry and taking a shower sounded nice, but I'd essentially become a recluse in the past few weeks. It was the middle of my first semester at college and I was completely burnt out. I allowed myself to wallow in self pity for a bit, but my mind kept wandering to the thought of that nice long shower I'd been avoiding on taking the past few days. I jumped out of bed and headed for the bathroom.

It felt nice to be clean again. I smelled nice and felt fresh. While riding my after shower high, I gathered the small mountain of laundry that had accumulated in the corner of my room the past few weeks and tossed it into the small washing machine unit that came with the dorm. As the rinse cycle began, a wave of anxiety overwhelmed me and I crashed from my high. I hadn't been to my in-person class in two weeks. I'd caught up with my chapter readings and notes but couldn't find it in me to go to the lecture. I caught a glimpse of my twig-like frame in the full body mirror I had propped up by the entrance of my room. I wore a slightly oversized band tee with a regular pair of blue jeans that were slightly ripped at the knees. An image of me with a killer hourglass frame wearing a tight but cute outfit that hugged my curves flashed in my mind.

I grabbed my backpack, mentally said, "Fuck it," and exited my dorm room. After a quick stop to the dumpster to drop off my garbage bag from the previous day, I walked to class. I regretted not wearing sunglasses though, since after spending so much time in the dark comfort of my room, the sun was practically blinding to my light sensitive eyes. Surprisingly, it was pretty easy to get accustomed to the dot in my vision and it didn't annoy me as much as it did yesterday.

I was about twenty minutes late to lecture and managed to sneakily snag a seat in the back of the lecture hall. A wave of relief washed over me as nobody seemed to notice my presence. Class wasn't so bad. I stuck to myself, took my notes, and was the first one out of the classroom as soon as my professor said we could leave. After making it back safely to my dorm, I moved my load over from the washing machine into my dryer.

As soon as the door clicked shut the dot started to blink red again. I blinked and another completion message appeared.

TASK LIST COMPLETE!

Total: +10mm

SELECT A NEW PERK:

Growing Body of Knowledge I:

With mental growth comes physical growth!

- With this perk, your learning aptitude is slightly increased! Success in academic applications will cause physical growth proportionate to the level of success and the size/difficulty of the application.

OR

Sharing Is Caring I:

What good is a gift with nobody to share it with?

- With this perk, those that you consider to be your friend will share 10% of your growth! **Growth type varies with gender**

I looked over my perk options and couldn't help but chuckle to myself mentally. *What friends?* Suddenly:

PERK SELECTED: Tomorrow is a new day!

My heart sank. "What?" I yelped out in surprise, "That's not fair, I didn't even say anything!"

I was met with a silent room in response. I guess it didn't matter if I said what option I chose aloud or not, if I simply thought of an option it would automatically select that one. *I'm going to have to be more careful about that in the future.*

Drained from the day's events, I decided to call it and go to bed after folding my dried laundry and cooking a quick and simple dinner.

I awoke sometime in the middle of the night. I was hot, sweaty, and sticky underneath my sheets. My mouth was drier than the Sahara Desert and I needed to pee. My whole being radiated uncomfortableness. My clothes must've warped around my body in weird ways while I was sleeping because everything just felt tight. The shorts I'd changed into earlier seemed to hug my thighs more than normal and my chest almost throbbed in a tight pulsating heat. The bralette I

forgot to take off might've contorted itself into a funny position while I slept, which is something it had done a few times before.

I stretched and let out a big yawn after getting out of bed- something I was finding easier to do after sorta slipping out of the funk I'd fallen into.

I paused after catching a glimpse of myself in the mirror. I saw two small protruding masses puffing out from underneath the band tee I had slipped on earlier in the day. Two protruding masses that hadn't been there earlier. I rubbed my eyes and moved closer to the mirror to get a better look. Was I hallucinating?

I squinted and brought my hands up to the tender lumps. A squeeze, then another, just to confirm they were real. I turned the light on in my room and threw my shirt off in amazement.

My barely A cup breasts had swelled up at least a cup size. I was what now, a 36B? Two perky breasts filled my once loose fitting bralette out nicely. My two small pink nipples hardened and poked out a little through the bralette. I had boobs! Even though they weren't much bigger than before, they were still there.

Examining the rest of my body I discovered that the reason my shorts felt like they were hugging my skin is because they were! My hips seemed to be wider and my once thin thighs had plumped up a bit. Turning around to get a good look at my ass, I was met with the beautiful sight of a fuller, softer, and rounder butt than I had previously.

I couldn't believe it! I wasn't going crazy, this was real!

The blinking red dot returned once more.

Congratulations you've leveled up! Current LVL: 3