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DATING JUST GOT BETTER



libra

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All characters depicted in this work are 18 years of age or older.

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*I never enjoyed dating.
Looking for a partner I mean.
I've been trying to look for a nice boyfriend,
I've been trying really hard.*

*But guys just don't
pay attention to me.*



If only I was tall, curvy, or have a pair of really big ones.



*But I'm none of that.
Yeah, this gorgeous blond woman,
this is not me by the way.*



This is me.



There's nothing extraordinary about me. I'm short, slim, and it seems like my breasts haven't gone through puberty yet.

I could wear the shortest and sluttiest outfit ever and yet, I would impress no one.

**KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK**

Like my neighbor Mike.

Hi Kate, could I ask you a huge favor?

Sure.

I'm going to receive a package, but I won't be here to receive it. I'll be away for a week. Can you get it for me?

Yeah, sure.

Hi.

Mike didn't notice my almost naked outfit, and things like that keep happening all the time...

Next!

Oh hi, I'll have a...

...like this big guy that didn't notice me in his way, and just cut the line.

BUMP

I'll have a black coffee, large.

Ouch



This happens a lot.



But my life was about to change.

It all started one evening when I went to visit my granny.

Libra



She asked me to clean her attic. And what I found there...

Wow.

The First event took place the very next day.



I HAVE A PROBLEM
without
coffee!

Hi, uh, Kate!

Hi.

I was thinking...
You come here often,
but maybe you can
try something
different...

He knows
my name.

I want to take
you out for dinner,
try new things besides
coffee, hahaha what
do you say?!

Whoa!
Hihi, I...

I can't believe
this is happening!

He asking me
out like this!

Here's my
number.
Give me
a call!

Thanks!

Weird...
I could swear he
was much taller
than me...

...he still is,
but, it feels like the
difference is a little
bit smaller now.

I tried to figure things out at my apartment.

I'm definitely taller.

At least 10cm taller...

Are my eyes different?

They look less saggy and puffy...

The next event happened at work.

Morning Kate!

Morning Derek.

How was your weekend?

Ah you know. Same ol' same ol'.

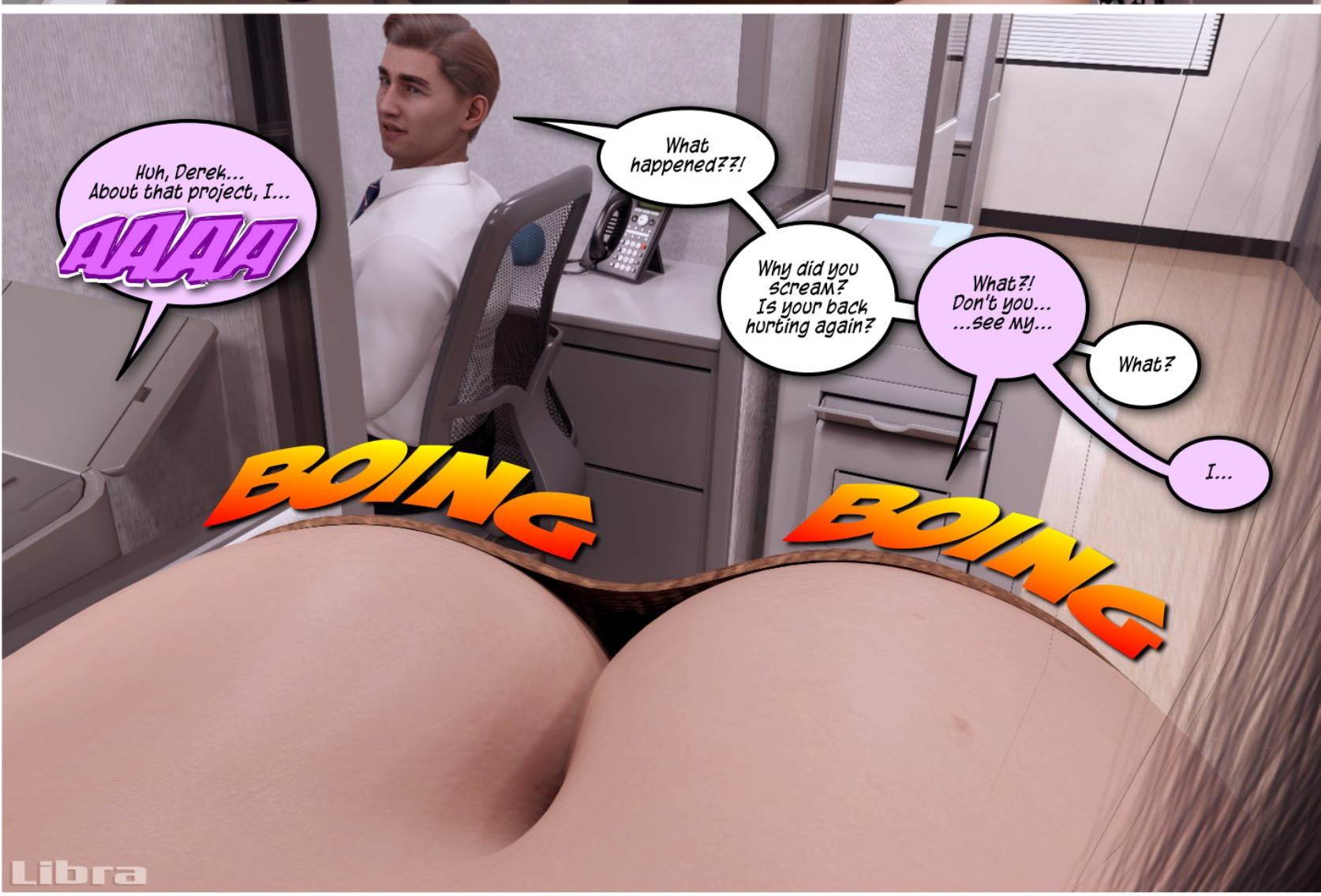
Yeah, haha, catch up with you later.

Bye.

He's nice. I'd date him, but he likes women with "huge bazongas"...

He's too open about his preferences, maybe because we are such good working buddies. I think every men loves huge bazongas. I wish I had a huge pair too, to impress everyone.

Well, time for work.



BAM

...

What just happened?!!

My boobs are huge!!
One moment I was flat
as I always been...
And then this, and Derek
acted like I always
had these...

I need to
see them...

Oh, my shirts
have never been
so tight before...

Holy moly!

BOING

BOING



Later, back to my apartment, I started to enjoy my new puppies. I've always envied women with large, natural breasts, now I had my own, and they were even bigger and so perfect! Suddenly I was taller, prettier, and with amazing breasts.



It was time for a test drive, and I was not disappointed. Sure, I was not the center of attention, maybe there's only a few women that got this ability, to turn every man's head when they walk by... But, guys were definitely checking me out, even the ones that ignored me before. I got free drinks.

And I would not waste this opportunity.

I went on a few dates.

*FLAP
FLAP
FLAP*

I didn't even have to try, men were approaching me like never before.

With each new date, my body changed for the better. The sex was amazing.

I was more confident. I tried new things. Learned new things.

I became picky! Yeah, now I could actually pick who I wanted to go home with, I could pick the hottest guy I wanted!

Suddenly it was like my life
had always been like this.
People treated me nicely,
especially men, offering me
things and noticing me more.
Other women were envious of
me; not that I'm proud of
that, but deep down it's a
good feeling after being
looked down on all your life.

PLAP
PLAP

PLAP
PLAP

COMMNY

*Two weeks later,
I was a totally
different woman.*

*I could barely remember what I used to
look like, even my photos had changed.
Weird.*

*I was now taller and curvier, my breasts
were bigger than my head, my muscles
had grown, making me ripped and
stronger.
I think it was because of a guy I dated
who was hyped on crossFit.*

*And I understand now how it
works: every time I see a man I
like, my body changes to match his
preference. If he likes big boobs, I
get big boobs; if he likes tall
women, I become tall.
The changes are a little
unpredictable, but I haven't been
let down so far, and people don't
seem to notice when I change.*



But then there was one more event...

I felt happy and confident, certain I could do anything...

As I walked out of the cafe, I didn't feel anything change — I never do.



I felt off balance — it was a sign my body was changing.

WE ARE HIRING
FOR MORE DETAILS
CONTACT THIS NO.
*302-552-1000



A guy was there, I think, but I wasn't into him, so I couldn't see how he could affect me.

I could tell my body was bigger...



...and bigger!

The guy called out to me — something about a date. I just wanted to go home.

I was enormous; a single seat was barely sufficient.



And suddenly the seat — the whole bus — felt like it was shrinking?!



The woman beside me grew annoyed — I was squeezing her toward the window as I took up more space.



I rushed off the bus the moment I could.



I ran — desperately — trying to figure out what had happened.

I only ever shift when I'm attracted to someone, and I definitely wasn't on the hunt at the café or on the bus.

GROW

TAP TAP

My clothes were ripping apart...

GROW

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

The world was shrinking.

Each step rattled the windows and made the tiny people nearby stumble and flee.

GROW

I tried to tiptoe, but the city shrank and my feet became the size of cars.

THUMP THUMP THUMP

Then it stopped.
I was towering over the
street — I could see the
rooftops.
People ran past my feet,
barely reaching my ankles.

I was afraid to move —
afraid I'd step on them.

My gigantic breasts
were blocking my view.

I didn't know what to do.
I just wanted to get out of
there — to run.
But at the same time,
strangely, I felt powerful,
and I wanted to test that
power: I was a giantess, a
goddess!

AAAAAA

AAAAH

*That thought scared me;
I needed to get away from
there before I did something
I would regret.*

*I was probably
causing a lot of
damage running
through the city
like that, but I
was afraid I
would cause
even more if I
stayed.*

AVAAAAH

AAA



I felt something crush beneath my foot. It felt like a dried leaf or a stick, but at my current size I knew it was something else—something more serious.

I had just smashed a car with my monstrous foot.



I ran, crying, leaving the city behind.

Leaving chaos in my footsteps.

*I was Finally
away From
it...*

*...away From it
all: the city,
the screams,
the people and
their
expectations.*

*I was Finally
alone with My
own thoughts...
and my colossal
breasts.*

*I didn't know what to do or where to go.
I was tired and just needed to rest.*

*I saw a small farm
and wanted to hide
in the barn and
sleep, but I was too
big to get inside, so
I slept beside it
under the stars.*

*Hoping it was all
just a dream.*



I woke up
the next
morning, a
bit
lightheaded.



But it seemed I
was back to my
normal size.
The only difference
was that I now had
blonde hair, and still
had my cow tits.
Figures.

I stared at the horizon
for a while, soaking in the
peace and quiet.
Just me and nature.



Hi there.
Finally awake,
huh?

You gave me
quite a scare
last night.
Big as my barn,
you were!

I couldn't wake you,
and there was no way I
could carry you inside.
But then again, it was dark and
I was half-asleep...
I mean, you're big, but not too
big for me to help you.
Sorry about leaving
you out here.

I—I'm fine...
Thank you.

I really was a
giant last night.
But my powers
must make people
rationalize it away.
They only see what
they subconsciously
want to see.

What do I know about
this woman?
One: she's nice.
Two: she's into
blondes.
Three: she is
absolutely devouring
me with her eyes.

Four: she
talks a lot.

Well, ma'am,
you can't just stay
out here naked as
the day you
were born.

Not that I'm
complainin',
mind you...

But my daddy
taught me to be kind
and help those in need.
I don't know what
happened to you, and
you don't gotta
tell me.

But if you want
to come inside,
I got a change of
clothes for ya...
and some hot
coffee.

Thank you.
I'd really
appreciate that.
I'm Kate, by
the way.

Taylor.
Nice to meet ya,
Kate.
Now let's get you
out of the cold.

Not that I'm complaining.
She's offering me everything I
need right now: clothes, food, and
hopefully... some silence.

Taylor was adorable. She laid out a few options, mostly her dad's old clothes.

Her own stuff clearly wouldn't fit me right now—not even her overalls. After trying on a bunch of things, I had to make do with a pair of her father's pants...



...ripping them into makeshift shorts with my bare hands.



I felt it again... My body was changing.



Now more than ever, not a single shirt in this house would fit me. So, I had to improvise.

Suddenly, I was bursting with energy, power coursing through my muscles like a bull.

Taking a look at myself—huge biceps, tree-trunk thighs, sculpted abs—it all made sense.

That's how I ripped those jeans. Taylor... I notice her subconscious kept my massive chest, too, haha. So this is her type? A giant Amazonian blonde, taller than the house's doorways, with a huge rack, wearing her daddy's clothes?

Hey, she's been so sweet to me. The least I can do is not disappoint her. Besides... I'm absolutely loving this look.

And that very afternoon, I started feeding into her Fantasy.

I helped her out around the farm, completely barefoot—my hands and feet were massive for some reason. With this new strength, the heavy lifting was a breeze.

I spent the rest of the day easily carrying two giant hay bales at once with my bare hands, moving heavy wooden feed troughs, and tossing around giant sacks of cattle feed like they were pillows.

Taylor talked the entire time, but I could see those brief moments of silence—her mouth practically watering from the looks she was stealing while I worked.

*And that's how
my days at
Taylor's went.*

*Helping
around the
farm.*

*One day, she even
asked me to move a
tractor missing a
wheel. She knew I
was strong, but she
still got completely
flustered and
wide-eyed watching
me lift it.*



*Even I was impressed.
I've been a massive giantess before,
but to be a somewhat regular-sized
person and still possess that kind of
raw strength?
It felt incredible.*

And then there was the food.

I found myself devouring more food than ever before.

Maybe it was the amazon metabolism kicking in, but Taylor would gladly whip up seconds and thirds whenever I asked.

And after I was satisfied, I satisfied her—my dessert.

Taylor was sweet, petite, and utterly captivating. In many ways, she was better than all my other lovers. She was attentive, affectionate, she actually listened to me, and she gave me time to think.

BAM

It quickly became our thing. I'd kiss her right there in the kitchen, scoop her up with a single hand, throw her over my shoulder, and carry her upstairs. And she absolutely loved it every time.

After those sweet moments, it was back to work for the afternoon. But come nightfall, we'd do it all over again.

Taylor and I were a perfect match. I loved her small body, her gentle touch, and her silky tongue inside me. And she loved my powerful muscles, my stamina, and my big, thick, calloused hands.

We used to get up before dawn. We barely had time for bed because we'd spend hours doing it, but that was always enough to guarantee a great night's sleep.

Taylor was so much better at giving love than I was. She taught me a lot.



*The more I learned,
the more I gave back
to her.*

*The time I spent
at the farm
gave me exactly
what I needed
to understand
myself better.
And to
understand my
powers better,
too.*

*Eventually, I
went back home.*

And here's the real
secret about my
powers...

**KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK**

I'm no longer subject
to how everyone else
perceives me.

Hey, Kate!
Can I ask you a
favor?

It's about how
I want them
to see me.

Another one,
I mean, haha...
uh...

I control
my own
shape now.

Aagh...
Wh-What...

Oh... and yeah,
now I can make
sure they
actually
remember how
much I
changed.

Hey Mike.
Long time no see.
You're going to ask me
to hold one of your
packages again,
is that it?

U-ggh...
Y-yes...

Sure.
No problem.
But tell me, Mike...
when are you going to
ask me to hold onto
your package, huh,
big man?

Too busy to
even talk, huh?
Well... you know
where to find me.
Bye.

Kate
Age: 32
Height: 1.49 m / 4'11"
Weight: 43.5kg / 96 lbs
Bust Circumference: 75 cm / 29.8 in
Hip Circumference: 86 cm / 34.1 in



Kate (Curvy)
Age: 32
Height: 1.69 m / 5'7"
Weight: 82kg / 181 lbs
Bust Circumference: 127 cm / 50 in
Hip Circumference: 120 cm / 47 in

Kate (BBW)
Age: 32
Height: 1.89 m / 6'2"
Weight: 234kg / 517 lbs
Bust Circumference: 190 cm / 75 in
Hip Circumference: 209 cm / 82 in

Taylor
Age: 24
Height: 1.65 m / 5'5"
Weight: 81 kg / 180 lbs
Bust Circumference: 104 cm / 40.9 in
Hip Circumference: 119 cm / 46.8 in



Kate (Blonde)
Age: 32
Height: 1.88 m / 6'2"
Weight: 145 kg / 319 lbs
Bust Circumference: 179 cm / 70 in
Hip Circumference: 125 cm / 49 in

Kate (Amazon)
Age: 32
Height: 2.13 m / 7'0"
Weight: 412 kg / 909 lbs
Bust Circumference: 179 cm / 75.5 in
Hip Circumference: 143 cm / 56.4 in



Mike
Age: 28
Height: 1.71 m / 5'7.5"
Weight: 70 kg / 154 lbs
Penis Size: 21 cm / 8.2 in



Kate (Final Form)
Age: 32
Height: 2.2 m / 7'3"
Weight: 490 kg / 1081 lbs
Bust Circumference: 189 cm / 74.3 in
Hip Circumference: 151 cm / 59.4 in

Kate (Giantess Form)
Age: 32
Height: 29.10 m / 95'5"
Weight: 512 metric tons / 1,128,700 lbs
Bust Circumference: 27.69 m / 90'10"
Hip Circumference: 19.32 m / 63'4"



Kate Kageyama

Before the ancient magic turned her into an unstoppable powerhouse, Kate Kageyama lived a completely different reality. Standing at a petite 1.50 m (4'11") and weighing just 43.5 kg (96 lbs), the original Kate was the ultimate wallflower. With a completely flat frame, zero curves, and a habit of nervously slouching her shoulders to hide her presence, she spent her first 32 years feeling entirely invisible to the world.

She caused any trouble—and as a result, she was the woman who constantly got bumped into or pushed aside in line at her local coffee shop without anyone even noticing. Despite her cute facial features and her neatly kept black bob, Kate struggled deeply with her lack of physical presence and her inability to attract a partner.

But here's the fun part: this quiet, frustratingly overlooked life was exactly what laid the psychological groundwork for the absolute chaos to come.

Decades of pent-up frustration, silent tears, and a desperate longing to finally be noticed became the ultimate fuel for the arcane awakening. The universe didn't just give her a glow-up; it gave her the power to rewrite the laws of biology entirely.

Did you know? Kate was so light and fragile that a strong gust of wind could practically knock her over. It makes her eventual transformation into a 512-ton, city-crushing Giantess the ultimate cosmic irony!



Kate Kageyama

When the ancient magic first took root in Kate's body, she had absolutely no idea what was happening. The transformations weren't deliberate choices; they were wild, spontaneous reactions triggered by the repressed lust of the people around her and her own desperate need to be noticed. She would wake up to find her clothes tearing at the seams, her center of gravity completely altered, and her view of the world literally shifting upward.

The most terrifying—and fascinating—aspect of this arcane metamorphosis was the "Reality Warp" effect. When Kate walked into a room with a brand new, drastically mutated body, people didn't scream or point in shock.

The magic seamlessly rewrote the memories of everyone around her. To her coworkers, neighbors, and casual dates, Kate wasn't transforming—she had simply **always** looked like a colossal, breathtaking goddess. Only Kate herself retained the terrifying lucidity of her original, tiny 1.50 m frame, trapped inside an ever-expanding, increasingly heavy biological marvel.

As her body adapted to the arcane surges, it left behind an incredible trail of biological miracles. Here is how her earliest forms broke the laws of standard human physics:



Her first major shift defied her previously flat, bony frame by suddenly manifesting flawlessly round, curvilinear glutes and a set of perfect spherical breasts (weighing exactly 6.5 kg / 14.3 lbs). The sheer perfection of these new curves felt like a heavy, plush dream.

Taking her scale to the next level, the magic forced an extreme avant-garde weight gain and a sudden height increase. Shooting up to 1.89 m (6'2") and a staggering 234.5 kg (517 lbs), her presence shifted from "overlooked" to unavoidably massive. The sheer gravity of her thick, plush curves demanded total attention from anyone in her vicinity.



Focusing all arcane energy into her chest, this form yielded an inhuman 41.0 kg (90.3 lbs) bust. Scientifically, almost carrying the weight of her former self on her chest should have shattered a normal human spine. However, the magic inherently fortified her lumbar and skeletal structure, allowing her to stand upright and proudly carry her colossal assets without breaking a sweat.



Kate Kageyama

Moving past the confusion of her early transformations, Kate's magic shifted into something magnificent and raw. During her time on the farm with Taylor, the arcane energy manifested into pure, unbridled physical might. She didn't just grow taller—she forged a body covered in dense, rigid, bodybuilder-tier muscles. With her 94 cm thighs, 65 cm biceps, and calloused hands, she became a rustic agricultural powerhouse capable of doing the work of an entire crew without breaking a sweat.

Yet, this raw power was merely a stepping stone. Understanding her true potential, Kate mastered the art of instinctive shaping, evolving into her definitive final form. Standing at an imposing 2.20 m (7'3") and weighing a staggering 490.3 kg (1081 lbs), this form is the ultimate synthesis of her entire journey. She retained the silken, sun-kissed skin and flushed cheeks while refining her monumental muscles into breathtaking, smooth feminine curves.

In her final form, Kate is no longer hiding in the shadows; she takes absolute control of her destiny and her desires.

While her Amazon phase gave her rugged strength, her final evolution smoothed those rough edges into a commanding, elegant deity. Her immense 71 cm (28 in) biceps and 100 cm (39 in) thighs pack hundreds of kilos of bone-crushing clamping force, completely hidden beneath luxurious curves.

Anchoring her staggering 490 kg frame are an impossible pair of perky, immense spherical breasts weighing 30.3 kg (66.7 lbs) combined.

Sitting proudly on a 3.0x dense skeletal frame, they are vastly larger than her own head, providing an insurmountable wall of supreme softness during intimate encounters.

No longer seeking validation or a romantic savior, Kate takes what she wants, when she wants. Fully aware of how far she has come from the overlooked wallflower of her youth, she takes a wicked, confident delight in shocking the world with her colossal, untouchable perfection.



Kate Kageyama



Standing at an earth-shaking 29.1 m (95.5 ft) and weighing a monumental 512 metric tons, this is the form Kate actively fears the most. Deep down, she knows this represents her absolute, unfettered potential—a state of raw, god-like power where human rules completely cease to exist. Yet, that immense magnitude carries a terrifying psychological weight: the constant fear of losing her mind to the sheer scale of her own dominance and accidentally turning the world beneath her into dust.



design.

In this colossal form, ordinary life is replaced by macro-scale absolute control. With feet the size of a standard urban car, a single misstep could crush an entire intersection. But for Kate, it is also a playground: she can casually slide a regular human—like poor Mike—between her colossal toes, treating a grown man like a helpless little action figure trapped in a game of her own

design. In her Giantess form, Kate's body breaks every known law of physics, turning the landscape into her personal stage: True to her new confidence, Kate can literally "pick up any date"—by reaching down from the clouds, scooping up a terrified, blushing man in the palm of her hand, and lifting him hundreds of feet into the air for a private, towering romance.

Her titanic breasts are beyond human comprehension. Each individual breast weighs an astonishing 63.2 metric tons—matching the weight of two heavy battle tanks strapped to her chest. Their colossal circumference rivals an official running track, and resting a mortal man between them is like burying him inside a suffocating, shifting avalanche of warm flesh.

Every breath she takes creates windstorms; every step alters the city grid. Yet, beneath the terrifying devastation of her 512-ton frame lies the ultimate irony: the tiny, cautious woman who once feared the wind is now the storm itself, deciding whether the world survives her next move.



Mike

Mike is the quintessential guy-next-door. Standing at a perfectly average 1.71 m and weighing 70 kg, he possesses a naturally attractive, youthful face and neatly styled blonde hair. He doesn't spend his days lifting heavy weights at the gym, opting instead for a casual, comfortable wardrobe. However, beneath this incredibly ordinary exterior lies a genetic jackpot: Mike is exceptionally well-endowed, carrying a massive 21 cm member with staggering thickness. This physical anomaly grants him a quiet, unshakeable confidence in intimate situations with normal women.

For the past two years, Mike has been Kate's charismatic and highly talkative neighbor. He is genuinely a nice guy with great conversational skills, but he never felt the slightest romantic or physical attraction to the old, "invisible" Kate. Without any malicious intent, he smoothly navigated their neighborly dynamic by treating her as a convenient, quiet acquaintance. He frequently used his easygoing charm to ask her for small daily favors, mostly relying on her to pick up and hold his delivery packages whenever he was out.

Because Kate's arcane metamorphosis is directly fueled and shaped by the raw lust and deepest desires of those around her, Mike remains a completely untapped catalyst. Since he never lusted after her original, flat frame, Kate has yet to discover what specific, terrifyingly gorgeous shape his hidden desires might force her body to take. When this confident guy-next-door finally lays eyes on her newly evolved, colossal forms, the resulting magical reaction might just shatter his male pride forever.



Taylor

Taylor is the quintessential hardworking farmer. By normal human standards, she is incredibly "thick" and robust, boasting naturally wide 119 cm hips and a heavy 104 cm bust. Beneath those plush, generous curves lies a foundation of dense muscle forged by years of waking up before dawn to do grueling agricultural work. She usually wears faded jeans that barely contain her strong thighs, heavy work boots, and flannel shirts rolled up to reveal her beautifully calloused, capable hands.

Life forced Taylor to grow up fast. When her father passed away when she was only 19, she refused to sell the family land, taking on the massive burden of running the entire farm completely alone. For years, she was the "strong boss," handling heavy machinery and livestock in utter isolation.

That lonely, exhausting routine was permanently shattered the day she offered shelter to Kate—a terrified, colossal woman who desperately needed a place to hide, heal, and figure out her chaotic magic.

The intimate dynamic between Taylor and Kate is a masterpiece of extreme biological contrast. In the regular human world, Taylor is considered a very large, heavy, and physically imposing woman. But next to Kate's 412 kg, 2.13 m Amazon form, Taylor is instantly reduced to the size of a fragile, delicate doll. And the best part? Taylor absolutely loves it. After spending all day being the tough, responsible boss of the farm, her greatest relief is completely surrendering to Kate's overwhelming, bone-crushing embrace, happily letting her towering goddess carry her around like a plush toy.





DATING
JUST GOT
BETTER



Libra