



The gentle hum of discussions echoed from the classrooms as Jacob guided Raven down a corridor filled with memories: past school achievements hung proudly, bulletin boards displayed upcoming events, and reminders plastered every available space. As they moved forward, they transitioned into Hallway C, a spacious area lined with lockers, interspersed with a handful of classrooms and dominated by faculty offices. Among the many doors, one in particular stood slightly ajar, piquing Raven's curiosity.

Jacob, catching her gaze, nodded towards it. "That's Ms. Tiny's office," he explained with a casual air. "She's been the principal here... for as long as I can remember, at least. Though sometimes, when I try to think back, the memories feel a bit... blurred, like an old photograph." He frowned slightly, seemingly trying to piece together the patchwork of his memories.

Raven's curiosity piqued at his odd description. "She's not there often?" she inquired, noting the vacant chair behind the desk.

He chuckled, "She's a bit of a whirlwind, always on the move around the school, making sure everything's running smoothly and everyone's happy. But even though she's approachable, always remember to knock, regardless of how inviting the open door might seem. She's picky like that."



Raven stopped abruptly, her thumb gesturing over her shoulder towards the restroom, but her eyes momentarily fixed on the ajar door of the principal's office. "Hey, Jacob, mind if I use the restroom real quick?" she asked, trying to maintain casualness in her tone.

Jacob gave a brief nod, momentarily lost in thought. "Of course, go ahead. I'll wait here."

She smiled, her relief barely concealed. "Thanks. Won't be long."

As she walked towards the restroom, her eyes remained locked onto Jacob. She observed him settle in place, momentarily lost in his thoughts. Seeing her chance and certain he wasn't paying attention, she subtly pivoted, retracing her steps and quickly slipping into Ms. Tiny's office. Inside, she stole a final peek at the unsuspecting Jacob, her lips curling into a sly grin. "One more contingency out of the way," she whispered.







Inside the principal's office, the magnitude of her surroundings became all the more evident to Raven. It wasn't just the furnishings that were on an enormous scale — the entire building was designed for these towering women. The expansive desk before her looked more like a banquet table, and the office chair, with its high backrest and broad seat, seemed as though it was meant for a titan.

"For inferno's sake," she muttered, a mixture of annoyance and awe in her tone. "Everywhere I turn, a reminder that I'm in a school of giantesses."

Taking a brief moment to assess her situation, a fleeting smirk crossed her face. "Soon, such inconveniences will be beneath my notice," she mused internally, hinting at her anticipated change.

Gathering her resolve, she approached the gigantic chair. It felt like ascending a fortress wall, but with a bit of effort, she clambered onto it. Placing her knees on the wide, plush seat pad, she stretched out her arms, reaching for the computer monitor and keyboard, intent on seeing her mission through.





Raven's fingers danced on the oversized keyboard, each keystroke a stretch for her petite form. Directly ahead of her, the towering monitor displayed the school's internal database, its icons appearing comically large to her eyes. "Let's see, student directory... Ah, there we are."

With a careful shift, she adjusted her knees to maintain her balance on the chair. Finding the search bar, she quickly typed in her name, 'Raven Primwell'. Almost immediately, her placeholder profile appeared – just a basic framework she'd inserted earlier, waiting for her to finalize the details.

Methodically, Raven adjusted her enrollment date, turning back the years so it seemed she had joined Maple Valley High as a sophomore. To any outsider, her records would reflect a seamless history, portraying her as a well-integrated part of the school's tapestry. As inconspicuous as can be.

After a final review of her changes, she hit the 'save' button, sealing her new backstory into the school's records. With a smug grin, she thought, "Given how easy it was to dance through their system, It's no wonder they're oblivious to the larger ongoing in the universe."

Completing her task, Raven began the awkward process of dismounting from the oversized chair. The next phase of her plan was in motion, and there was much more to do.







Raven's delicate fingers settled onto Jacob's shoulder, the contact serving as more than just a gesture of familiarity. From the moment their skin met, a dark pulse of enigmatic energy initiated a silent connection, a concealed tug-of-war, not just over height, but the very essence of Jacob's being.

Unbeknownst to Jacob, his smile lasted a fleeting second, seemingly inconsequential. But to Raven, that instant held the weight of millennia.

It felt like a missing piece of her was finally returning, finding its destined abode. A tantalizing shiver coursed down Raven's spine as waves of energy cascaded into her, rejuvenating her core. Her true power, the essence she yearned for, was locked within the young man standing before her. And she was growing hungrier, more impatient, to envelop every fragment of it into her being as soon as she could, and leaving nothing behind.

The disparity in their heights melted away with every heartbeat, each pulse of her magic pulling her upward and pushing him down. From her previous height of 5'4" (163 cm), Raven only needed to lift her gaze slightly to meet Jacob's blue eyes, which gradually lowered from his once more imposing 5'7" (170 cm). Now, as the magic did its work, the distance closed even further. Her eyes now steadily aligned with his. The power she felt was heady; it surged through her with each transformational throb.

The tension between them palpably heightened, yet Jacob seemed entirely unconcerned. Raven could sense the steady shift advancing within her. Her breasts, once modest, swelled and expanded, on a journey to rival the well-endowed girls of the school. The word 'bigger' echoed in her mind as she grew with every heartbeat, both in stature and allure. Her chin had to adjust, lifting ever so slightly, maintaining that playful, innocent gaze towards the man she was drawing from. The sexy, feminine flesh of her glutes filled out, adopting a sultrier curve, reshaping her figure in mere moments.















Effortlessly keeping her composure amidst this transformation, she gently inquired, "So, where to next on this tour?"

Obliviously, Jacob pivoted, pointing towards a set of doors in the distance. "The gym is next on the list. And, if we stick to the schedule, we'll be just in time for English class. Does that work for you?" As he reached out to gently touch her arm, a sudden spark caught him off guard.

"Whoa!" He exclaimed, slightly taken aback.

Raven feigned concern, "Is something wrong?"

"N-No... It's just... I think there was some static electricity," he laughed, a hint of embarrassment coloring his voice, eyes drifting upwards to adjust to her newfound 5'7" (170 cm) stature. "Anyway, after you." Jacob, ever the gentleman, extended a slightly awkward hand outward, indicating for her to proceed.