

BIG AMBITIONS

COMMISSION STORY

BY CHALDEACHANGE



“Will *today* be the day that my wish is granted!?”

All things considered, Evanescia was in surprisingly good spirits considering everything that had happened as of late. The Phantasmoon Games of Planarcadia were well underway, which had given the young woman an opportunity to manifest once more. That much was *good!* What was bad was that, for some reason, she had been chosen to act as a *Supplicant* in the games rather than merely being its overseer.

She didn't really mind being in harm's way because of this role, but it did put her in something of a precarious position. The Child of Abundance had already been forced to tap into her *true* power, and the self that wielded it, back when Fulwish had made her move. And after that incident? She had gone back into hiding until her powers were needed once more. That *should* have been closer to the *conclusion* of the Phantasmoon Games.

But the arbitrator had chosen to show herself again the moment she had been given a *selfish* reason to do so. She'd received an invitation from the woman who was perhaps the most important person in the world! ...At least to a fan of *Fluffy Across the Blue*, an extremely popular comic series in Planarcadia that was based on the exploits of the Nameless aboard the Astral Express. Just... with those characters turned into cute, little animals!

Needless to say, Evanescia was a fan of Fluffy Across the Blue. No! She would go so far as to say that she was a *superfan!* So, to receive an invitation from the comic artist and author of Fluffy Across the Blue, *Blurry_QR_Colt*, was the greatest honor imaginable! **“It's still a little**

bit suspicious that she managed to get my *number*, but oh well!” She must have just gotten it from the Trailblazer or something, right? The only other person on Planarcadia that had it was Yao Guang of the Xianzhou, and she couldn’t imagine that serious woman giving away such important information to a comic artist of all people.



The texts she had received had hinted at a ‘collaboration’ between herself and Fluffy Across the Blue. **“I wonder if she heard *all* about my exploits? Does this mean she wants to add me to the comic as a character!? Oh! I wonder what animal she’ll choose? I bet it’ll be a fox!”** That would have made the most sense considering... her fox ears. She’d been gushing to herself as she came up on the address the author had given her for their meetup, but...

“Hey! This is just the Furbobo Weekly office building!” And the building that Ashveil was operating out of, if she recalled correctly. Nonetheless, that *was* the address she had been given, and so she climbed the stairs to the top floor where she found... *no one?*

“Uh...?” The room was *strange*. It had been emptied of any furniture aside from a lone table with what looked to be a book on top of it. It was only when she drew closer that the fox realized that it was— **“THE NEWEST ISSUE OF FLUFFY ACROSS THE BLUE!?”**

Evanescia practically tripped over herself as she ran closer to check it out, even though the entire setup *reeked* of a trap! Of course, this was the perfect bait for this woman specifically, which was exactly why it had been laid out. She was quick to pick the book up and flip through it. It wasn’t just *new*, it was unreleased! But then was that why... **“Is something missing? There are so many images of the skyline... like something is supposed to be there? A character maybe? But the comic doesn’t have anyone *that big!*”**

But then there was a flash of light, and the book fell back onto the table... without anyone there to hold it.

“HUUUUUUUUH!?”

Evanescia couldn't stifle her scream of surprise once it finally occurred to her *where* she was. She had appeared in a familiar location, one of the many crossroads of Planarcadia. But it was a little... off. There were billboards where they usually should have been on the surrounding buildings, but all of them features... animals? Cute little critters in the same adverts that she had known there to be humans representing them before. It was almost like... **"AM I IN FLUFFY ACROSS THE BLUE!?"** That was the only explanation that would make sense, right!?

She had been sucked into the comic book! **"Was this the 'collaboration' that Blurry_QR_Colt had in mind? This is crazy! But... weird. Why is there no one walking around? It's the middle of the day, after all!"** It was a valid question, but she was only wondering because she wanted to see how cute and small everyone was! There *weren't* any humans in the comic, but there was a small part of her that had always wondered how they might be drawn if they were.

"So, uh... what now? Are the Nameless somewhere in the city? Do I need to find them? Is this like a game of some kind?" Evanescia hadn't been left any instructions or anything. She had just been thrown into this situation without guidance, as fun and exciting as it was to a superfan such as herself. She just couldn't stay in there forever, right? She was a Supplicant in the Phantasmoon Games. She had a role to play!

But she had a role to play *here* now, too. It just wasn't *exactly* the one that she was expecting to play.

This was a reality check that struck the fox almost immediately, because she was soon forced to grapple with a strange... discomfort? **"...Huh?"** Well, the nature of the discomfort *itself* wasn't that strange in terms of the feeling itself. Her clothes felt a little tight, which was a completely normal feeling! It was just the *circumstances* that made it weird, more specifically where the focus was.

Evanescia tugged at the folds of her white uniform top. **"Did I dislodge something...?"** Because her shirt felt strangely *tight* around her chest? No, not just her shirt. The bra she was wearing underneath it was digging into her shoulder blades, and the cups of her bra were digging into her breasts which, by her standards, were fairly normal in size even if they *were* D-cups. But therein lied the problem. They were *supposed* to be D-cups.

They *weren't* any longer. **"Are my boobs growing!?"** Like it or not, she was given her answer seconds later, once the buttons and folds of her uniform shirt succumbed and the pale flesh of her bosom *exploded*

out, nipples full and puffy once they escaped from the confines of her bra and pushed it down beneath them. “**U-Uh!?**” Forget D-cups, they had to be *H-cups* – and that was being generous!

The fox grabbed them with confusion, her slender fingers sinking into a mass of sensitive flesh that *definitely* hadn’t existed just moments prior. “**Urk!?**” But before she could get *too* caught up in it, a new discomfort was felt far lower on her body, as she felt the back of her panties pull up unto her ass. “**W-Wedgie!?**” It certainly *was*, and the feeling was accompanied by a light breeze tickling the cheeks of her ass, which were now exposed by a lifted skirt.

“**Is my butt getting bigger too!?**” Evanescia struggled to look, considering she wasn’t quite accustomed to the size and weight of her own breasts just yet. But she was right, which meant that there was now weight in *another* part of her body that she’d have to adjust to. Her buns were *definitely* swelling larger, chewing up the back of her white panties and pushing her black tights down while also forcing her hips to widen to not only accommodate their mass, but the mass of her *thighs* as well. Her tights didn’t fare any better with the expansion there, getting stuck and even tearing in places as their swell made good use of her widened hips and *still* met between her legs, *twice* as thick and supple as they had been before.

The woman’s mind was racing. This didn’t make any sense to her! If she was really in Fluffy Across the Blue, if she was becoming a character *in* it then she could accept her body transforming if she was going to become a cute animal. *All* of the characters in the comic were animals, after all. But her boobs and butt getting bigger? That didn’t create the impression that she was becoming a cute, little animal, but instead implied that she was going to remain human? And she was becoming quite the *buxom* one at that.

“**Hold on! Hold... on?**” Wait, why did her voice sound like that? It definitely sounded *deeper* than she remembered it sounding. Then again, there were a few things happening now that weren’t quite as obvious as her figure ballooning were. Her *height* had been one of them, because her outfit had already become so disheveled and she’d been distracted by her more sensual features expanding. Nonetheless, she’d grown to *5’10*”, untucking her shirt all the way while what remained of her tights was pulled down farther on her thighs.

The *other* changes wouldn’t have been obvious to her at all, at least not with a mirror. But they also played more into the changed sound of her voice, which sounded like it belonged to a different woman altogether. Evanescia’s bubbly expression had been gradually hardening as her facial features ended up appearing more *mature*. This was highlighted

by thicker lips, a bigger nose, and a sharper gaze that all ended up in a resting expression of indifference that contradicted her usual personality.

Then again... “**Huh? Why can’t I...? Why do I keep speaking like this?**” It had come on so suddenly. A strange *calm* despite what was happening to her. She couldn’t find it in herself to overreact or communicate much emotion in her voice at all. It was like her bubbly personality had just *dried* up, and just as her eyes began to glow with a blue that was no different than the blue of the sky above.

Here eyes weren’t the only part of her body that found themselves blued, but what happened to her *hair* didn’t exactly adopt the same shade. It was a paler blue that dyed her locks, perhaps closer to *silver* in color than anything. Her hair’s *length* didn’t change much, but the style did along with the color. Some of it lifted above her bangs almost like vents that curved around her cheeks, and when the color settled into the fur of her ears?

Those ears unfortunately shrunk away, as if her skull was swallowing them whole. There was a brief moment when she went deaf as a result and she quietly blinked in confusion, but it was alleviated by new, fleshy ears growing from the sides of her head. As for the silver in her hair? It spread into thickened brows *and* her pubes, but those pubes were soon shaved away for reasons she had yet to understand. “**...I don’t understand. Is this going to stop anytime soon?**”

Looking at Evanesia now, you could have rightfully assumed that her transformation *was* complete. Nothing about her resembled the Child of Abundance she had been before, and even her core nature had been changed. But there was still one final adjustment that needed to be made, and it was a doozy. “**Wait...**” The woman herself immediately noticed it. Her clothing clearly didn’t fit her new build, but it was beginning to feel even tighter?

RIIIIIIIIIIIP!

All at once, what remained of her attire began to split and tear. Her toes *burst* out of the front of her boots and, before long, what remained was forced off and onto the ground along with the tatters of the rest of her attire. “**I’m growing again?**” This time, however, it was *different*. It was a proportional growth that preserved her current figure, meaning she was growing larger in the sense that she was becoming a *giant-sized human* rather than the type of growth you experienced when you grew older.

Pink tickled the woman's cheeks when her panties finally fell, their waistband snapped around her hip before her skirt followed suit. She couldn't overreact to it, but she still had shame and did her best to try and cover her shaved loins up, even if she'd done nothing about her huge breasts. And speaking of...? By this point each breast was probably larger than one of the nearby *benches*. She continued to grow, maintaining her cool as her eye level rose past varying floors of the nearest skyscraper.

10th floor. 15th floor. 20th floor. Completely naked, she was becoming a gargantuan beauty that had begun to tower over the city. She was soon of a comparable height to the building's 30th floor, so large that she could barely fit within the now narrow street. **"I'm huge, but..."** It felt like she was *huge* for a reason? Glancing at her own reflection in the glass of the nearby window, she could see that her face was entirely different from how she had appeared before. Shocking as this was, a part of her wanted to make peace with it.

At the very least, her nudity wouldn't go untreated. **"Ah."** A beam of blue light shot up from beneath her feet, consuming her body for a moment before it disappeared up into the sky. Once it had faded? She found herself wearing a light blue leotard that was so tight that it didn't leave very *much* to the imagination. You could make out the shapes of her nipples on the outskirts of a darker blue and red V between her tits, with another red V framing her hardened bellybutton above her crotch.

It was clear why her pubes were shaved; else they would have been peeking out from the narrow strip of the leotard that covered her loins. She wore light blue, thigh high boots that had red stripes before meeting teal thigh highs that her flesh pooled over like a muffin over its baking tray. They matched her gloves, which had light blue hands, teal arms and light blue wrist and upper guards that were triangular in shape as they jutted out. There were also elaborate, triangular-shaped pieces mounted to her ears, giving a very futuristic appeal to it all.

In a way, the woman had received an answer to 'how would a human character be depicted in Fluffy Across the Blue'. It seemed that they would simply be depicted as *giants* in a world of small, fluffy animals. That explained why, at least within the context of the story, she now *towered* above everything else as a *giantess*. **"Hm. Am I here to defeat some sort of evil?"** Her underlying memories had been retained, but as she cautiously moved to avoid knocking over any buildings, she understood her purpose as well.

She was a *superhero*. A woman that had allied herself with the main characters against a *gigantic* threat that endangered Planarcadia. They had a giant superweapon, a robot that they were all too tiny to fight.

That was why they had needed her help. That was why they had needed *Zyphira*, as she chose to be called. **“That’s... not really my name?”**

Even the bodysuit-clad giant knew this, but it was hard to think of herself with any other name. Just as it was too difficult now to force her old personality to shine through. She was calm and reserved, unable to overreact in a silly manner to *anything* that would have set her off before. But maybe this was for the best, because a rainbow portal appeared in the sky before her and a *giant robot* passed through.



“Oh. Is that what I’m supposed to be fighting?” Well, it was pointing its gun at her and... it fired. **“Whoa.”** Zyphira easily dodged the blast. Now that she was in danger, her

body almost moved instinctively. She could tell how strong she was, but as it turned out? There was a fatal flaw. The kind of flaw that... actually didn’t make sense if she had been trapped within an *official* work. Blurry_QR_Colt never resorted to fanservice, so then why was it that she immediately tripped over her own two feet and fell back, just as another shot flew from the robot’s gun and *just* missed her breasts by flying underneath them, tearing latex away to leave her huge tits almost *completely* exposed.

She landed in a park and her back, her tits jiggling wildly and the bodysuit digging into her loins so much that you could see her cameltoe. It was only *then* that she realized what kind of book she had been pulled into. It was an ecchi fan work!?! But they had mirrored Blurry_QR_Colt’s style! And they had wrestled away her phone account to pose as her via text? **“This is bad...”** That was the only explanation that made sense! But it wasn’t quite the truth at all.

This was an *official* ecchi work... a spinoff composed by Nihilux herself just to see how it would sell.

Not that Zyphira would ever learn this as she was violated within the pages of the first issue... and any subsequent issues if it sold well.

