

# **Nerds Date Too**

**A TG story by Alloner**

Valentine's Day is a huge opportunity for a lot of people to do... Well... A lot of things, really, but of course, cashing on the need for affection or even simple company is one of those things; from the typical CamGirl pretending to be on a date with the user to the Vtuber who pretends she remembers each of her ten thousand viewers by name, loneliness and the distortion of interaction that internet has brought along have birthed a new form of business. But what about dating sites? Surely the pioneers of using the internet to get money from lonely people must still be around right? Well, believe it or not, yeah, they are still out there, but let's just say they've developed some more... Radical tactics.

Ross was a nerd, and like most nerds he spent Valentine's sitting in front of his computer, convincing himself that couples are but poor victims of corporations and consumerism, all while preordering that new anime figure from the Japanese website. Many would feel pity for Ross, some could even call him pathetic, but he had learned to enjoy Valentine's in his own, nerdy way... Playing dating simulators and arguing about who the best girl of whatever game or anime was trending. And so, Ross came across the *serdtse.you* page; a few years ago a website hosted in a domain like *.you* would've raised more than one eyebrow, but in the 2020's? It was surely some silly browser application! Nothing to worry about!

The site was pretty basic and it was obviously translated with google, it asked questions like "Do you of wants date girl?" and "Try matching questionnaire!" and even then, Ross brute forced through it; after agreeing to some text in Cyrillic and more than a handful of non sensical, badly translated questions, Ross found himself staring at a screen with a big text box and the words "Describe best date" above with a heart shaped button at the bottom with the word *отправлять*.

The first two attempts Ross did at filling the box were basically descriptions of fictional characters: "She has big breasts and black hair. Wears a crop top and a black micro skirt...", "she has yellow eyes and red hair, wears a simple long sleeve shirt, a black necktie and a pair of tight dress pants..." But no matter how well he described his ideal waifu, Ross could never bring himself to click the button at the bottom. Something inside him told him he should, maybe, put on the effort to describe his actual, ideal girl, at least someone who could theoretically exist in the real world and not only in the 2D world.

The young man took a deep breath in, the movie he was "watching" on Netflix kept playing in the minimized window as he looked up into the ceiling. It has been so long since he thought

about what he found attractive in a girl... Or even what he considered pleasant in a person to begin with. For a brief moment, Ross had realized how badly his social skills had been stunted by years of living in front of his computer, but it was then and only then that he could finally start describing a person he imagined would be “cool” to be around with:

“A girl who likes videogames and isn’t ashamed to talk about it. She should like talking about her interests but is also willing to listen to mine...” He started “She should be into EDM...” Of course, Ross was basically describing a female version of himself, after all, who can understand you the best if not yourself... But the moment Ross clicked on the button below the text box, a strange machine somewhere across the ocean tried its best to interpret what Ross had described... No wonder, the only person Ross matched with was Ross himself. While this was a kind of logical rolloff, it was nothing the machine couldn’t deal with; the neural network put together the spell with the magical words its creators had “taught” it, drew energy from the accursed components connected to it and sent the spell to its target in America.

For Ross clicking the button had resulted in a 404 error on his monitor, he sighed, almost cursing his naivety for thinking anything related to Valentine’s Day or dating altogether would yield any significant result. He maximized the Netflix window, he had missed quite a few of the movie but he didn’t care; his disgruntled reflection stared back at him whenever there was a dark scene on the movie and it was there that he could see something happening to his face... There, his jawline was changing, slowly, almost unnoticeably... But his puffing lips... He could almost feel them growing, he definitely felt them puffier, ticklish even. The muscles and bones of his body cracked as Ross melted into a smoother build; he could feel his skin becoming more and more sensitive as his oversized clothes rubbed against his body but by the time the electric sensation between his crotch prompted him to actually look down and examine his body the change was complete, two big breasts pushed out from his chest...

It took the nerd but a few seconds to realize what had happened, but no matter how much he hit the refresh button, no matter how much he searched for the site, the match had been made.