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Contains: *Breast Expansion, Attribute Transfer*

Mae's Power

Mae knew something was wrong even before she opened her eyes. She felt a warm body in the bed beside her that, despite her hazy memory of the previous night, she was almost certain was not male. Shifting carefully not to wake her bedmate, Mae slid her legs from under the blankets and got out of bed. The weighty, tugging, jostling sensation she felt on her chest answered the question before Mae clutched her breasts. They were bigger, much bigger than they'd been yesterday.

It happened again.

Mae had known she was attracted to people of either sex before she graduated high school. But when her first intimate encounter with another girl left Mae with D-cups and her companion flat as a dinner plate, the experience was so traumatic that Mae stayed celibate until her final semester of college. Even then, she dated men exclusively for fear of accidentally triggering her power.

She turned to see the woman in her bed. She was beautiful, and the sight of her peacefully sleeping face made the previous night's events return in a series of flashbacks.

"Hey there, gorgeous. Can I buy you a drink?"

It took a moment for Mae to realize the woman was talking to her. She had dishwater-blond hair in a pixie cut and was dressed to the nines in a low pink top, white skirt, and denim jacket. What interest could this perfect creature have in a gawky brunette like her?

"Oh! Um... I really shouldn't."

Mae sought out other people like her—people who had strange powers and abilities. They said she could control her power, and she'd even managed it once. Another woman was unhappy with her size and offered her breasts as a sacrifice for Mae to practice on. But the ease with which Mae absorbed an inch of the other girls' size confirmed that her power demanded constant vigilance. Getting drunk was more dangerous for Mae than for "normal" people.

"Oh, okay..."

The blonde turned away, but not before Mae saw the look of supreme disappointment on her face. "Wait! I guess one would be okay."

The woman's smile was dazzling. "I'm Gabby."

Mae smiled at the memory as Gabby rolled over in her sleep. But the sight of Gabby's now-flat chest made her heart ache. It hadn't been just one drink, of course. She and Gabby vibed so quickly and so well that they spent hours at the noisy bar buying drinks and swapping stories.

She turned away from the bed, burying her face in her hands.

How could I let this happen? My first time with a girl in almost a decade... someone I really liked! And now I've ruined her life and she's probably going to ruin mine...

And who could blame her? Mae had stolen her big, beautiful breasts. She'd tell everyone what happened. Word would get back to Mae's few friends. Maybe even her coworkers! She'd have to quit her job, move to a different city where no one knew her. Mae ran down a list of possible places to flee, making frantic and jumbled pros and cons lists of their costs of living, music scenes, restaurant options...

"Mmm, good morning, gorgeous..."

Mae turned slowly at the sound of Gabby's voice. She lay on her back with the blankets pushed down. Mae could see the soft indentations of Gabby's nipples through one of her own large sleep shirts, nothing propping them up but the plane of Gabby's ribs. Her eyes stung as she felt the tears welling up, and stared at the floor.

Gabby was out of the bed in a flash, holding Mae's arms and bending to put her face into Mae's line of sight. "Hey... what's wrong?"

"I... I'm so sorry..."

The tears came, then, tracing hot streaks down her face before dropping toward the floor. Instead of reaching the carpet, Mae's tears dripped onto her shirt, their path blocked by her massive breasts. The sight brought a fresh wave of sobs—half of those breasts had belonged to Gabby yesterday.

Gabby wrapped her arms around Mae, stroking her back. "Shh, what are you sorry for?"

Mae's body shuddered against Gabby, wracked by sobs. "I took them all... You were so beautiful, and I took them all..."

Gabby pushed back, touching Mae's face and meeting her eyes. "That's what you're crying about? Don't you remember?"

"—sniff— Huh?"

"Wait!" Mae gasped, pulling back from Gabby's kiss. "We can't do this."

Gabby ran her hands up Mae's sides, brushing her breasts with her wrists. "Why not...?"

Mae sighed. "You wouldn't believe me if I told you."

Gabby brushed Mae's hair over her ear. "Try me."

"Fine... I have this... ability. I can steal boobs."

"Really?" Gabby grinned, cupping Mae's breasts. "Is that how you got these?"

"Mostly, yeah. But it's really hard to control. If we spend the night together, I might end up taking all of yours."

Gabby ground herself against Mae's leg, groping her tits and kissing her neck. "I think I'll risk it."

Mae pushed her away again. "Gabby, I'm serious! I'm barely controlling it right now. If you stay, you'll wake up flat as a board!"

Gabby sat back, her expression serious. "Mae, I really don't mind. I've actually been saving up for a reduction."

"Wait, what?"

"I'm sick of the back pain, of guys hitting on me all the time. You'd be doing me a favor."

"Really?"

Gabby nodded. "Besides, how long's it been since you were with another woman?"

"...A long time."

"If you really want me to go, I'll go. I had an amazing time tonight, and I think you're really great. But we don't have to do this if you don't want to. But if that's the only reason..."

Mae pressed her lips to Gabby's, and they started undoing each others' clothes.

"You... wanted me to take them..."

Gabby hugged her again. "I did. If anything, I'm the one who should be apologizing for the back pain you're gonna have."

Mae smiled through her drying tears. "I'll live. I'm just... I thought you'd hate me."

"Not a chance, babes."

Gabby stepped back to give Mae an appraising once-over. "They look better on you, anyway."

Mae's cheeks grew warm. "Heh, thanks."

"And hey, the best part is, we can do this again... if you want."

"Huh?"

Gabby ran her hands down her flat chest. "I mean, it's not like you can take anymore..."

"I guess that's true..."

Gabby patted her arm. "So, what do you say, brunch? I'm gonna be hungover as fuck in like an hour if I don't get some food."

Mae smiled. "I'd like that."