

## Convention Dreams

By Rols Garten

Ellinor navigated her bags through the hotel's revolving door with a frustrated huff. She was feeling the jet-lag pretty hard right now and was hoping to get some sleep before the convention started tomorrow. The hotel lobby was already crowded with all kinds of people and she gave another huff as she got into the back of the line. "Mimi and Kim sure know their racket... getting me to go ahead and..." her speech devolved into aimless grumblings at this point.

"Such a bad mood," said a voice behind her. "I thought we were here to have fun?"

Ellinor turned to address the person behind her and stopped dead in her tracks. She was the most beautiful woman that Ellinor had ever seen. Not just ever seen in person, ever seen. Models, actresses, pop divas, all of them wanted what this woman had. Long flowing golden hair, flawless skin, piercing blue eyes the colour of the sea, a figure with curves like a cliff side road, and the woman's breasts... Some people may have called them a flaw for their overblown size but Ellinor found it hard to take her eyes off of them. Each was the size of the woman's head, and stayed up through some form of magic because the woman's clothes didn't seem to leave room for a bra.

The clothes were the other thing that caught Ellinor's attention. The woman looked like she'd already decided to get her costume together for the convention. She was wearing a pale white fur cape across her shoulders and across her chest was some sort of armour. It looked like it was made of real metal too, though it had to be cosplay armour as it looked more concerned with lifting and separating than protecting any vital organs. The rest of the woman's outfit was a pair of hide pants and boots that looked like they had actually seen some serious hiking, despite their more archaic appearance to match the rest of the costume.

*It's a good thing Mimi and Kim aren't here, Ellinor thought to herself. I'm not even a lesbian and I'm practically drooling. This lady would have to beat those two off with a stick.*

“Uh, sorry,” said Ellinor, realising she’d been staring. “What were you saying?”

“I was saying you seem perturbed. Is this festival not a joyous occasion for you?” The woman smiled at Ellinor.

*Oh great, a roleplayer.* “No, I’ll have fun, just as soon as I’m checked in and I can get a good night’s sleep and check out my costume.”

“Ah, so you are going to get dressed up for this event?” The woman seemed to cast an appraising eye over Ellinor’s body. It felt weirdly good, even though Ellinor felt she just couldn’t compete with this... work of art. Ellinor stood at least a foot shorter than the woman, and while the woman was tall she wasn’t *that* tall. At the same time Ellinor lacked the woman’s curves, except maybe the ones in the chest region. Ellinor wasn’t nearly up to this woman’s standards, but each of her perky breasts filled more than a comfortable handful. Beyond that she shared the woman’s blonde hair and blue eyes.

“Yeah, you know most people don’t get dressed up until the day of...” she bit her tongue. She really was in a bitchy mood. “Who are you dressed as by the way?”

If the woman took any offence she didn’t show it. “I am Freya.”

“Like the Norse goddess? Cool, is it from a particular series or...?”

“I am simply Freya. Sorry if I’m prying but are you Scandinavian?”

“Uh...” Ellinor took a moment to process this sudden change. “Yeah? My dad says we’re Swedish.”

“I see, you look it certainly. You are meeting friends here?”

“Why so many questions?” Ellinor wanted to ask. Instead she said. “Yeah, Mimi and Kim. They’re lesbians.” Her eyes went wide. Why the hell had she said *that*?

“Ah,” Freya looked pleased. “I can always take time for those who appreciate the female form. Do you share their preferences?”

“No, well maybe. When I drink sometimes I start making out with girls and I’ve really been liking looking at you.” Ellinor slapped her hands over her mouth.

“And men?”

Ellinor’s hands lowered themselves. “Oh yeah. Not as often as I’d like, but I really love it when I can get on top of a guy and milk everything he has out of him.” Ellinor tried to back away from Freya but her feet stayed planted. Why wasn’t anyone else looking? In fact where were they? The lobby had seemed so busy a moment ago but now she couldn’t hear anyone. She wanted to turn and look but taking her eyes off of Freya was proving impossible.

“Very good, yes I believe you’ll do.”

“What are you doing to me?” Ellinor felt a rising flush in her face.

“Relax,” said Freya. She started leaning closer to Ellinor and it became impossible not to notice her lush, soft, red, and oh so kissable lips. “I’m going to make all of your fantasies reality.”

Ellinor felt herself leaning forwards...

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“Gah!” she said as her eyes snapped open. She blinked and looked around her hotel room. It took more than a moment for her thoughts to reorganize themselves. She *had* run into a lady cosplaying as Freya in the lobby, but they’d barely exchanged a dozen words. Had she really had some sort of lesbian fantasy about the woman? Ellinor was still trying to clear her head when she heard the door unlock.

“Woo! What is up party people! Or person!” Mimi blustered into the room. She was almost outrageously petite. Even Kim, her short Korean girlfriend, stood a few inches taller than Mimi’s four foot eleven. Next to the two of them Ellinor felt like a veritable amazon.

“Hello El,” said Kim, shutting the door behind Mimi. She appeared to have ended up saddled with most of the bags, though Mimi did have one over each shoulder. Kim had two suitcases and a backpack.

Ellinor sat up and stretched. “Hey, you caught me in the middle of a nap.”

Mimi rolled her eyes, “Who can sleep at a time like this?” Mimi bounced across the room and threw herself onto the other twin bed. “God, I’m going to take so many pictures, and go to panels, and I’m going to get Megan Mortimer’s autograph!”

“Wow,” said Ellinor, “your original girl crush? She’s here?”

Mimi nodded enthusiastically. “If it hadn’t been for Commodore Sarah McKenzie I might never have known I was gay...”

Kim rolled her eyes. “I think you would have figured it out. Also if you ever make me wear epaulettes in bed I’m...” Kim just narrowed her eyes and pointed at Mimi.

“Is that who you decided to go as?” Ellinor said.

Mimi just shook her head rapidly, “Nope! I’m going as Chrystaleen!”

“Chrystaleen?” Ellinor blinked. Chrystaleen was a spin off of a popular comic called Cadmium. It told the story of a man who could switch bodies with an alien super-soldier and become the hero Cadmium. Chrystaleen was Cadmium’s cousin, who had similar powers. “She’s like... seven feet tall.”

“I know!” Mimi rolled over on the bed so that she was on her front then twisted around to face Ellinor. “That’s what makes it funny! It’ll be like a joke costume.”

“You don’t have to put on most of the body paint,” said Kim. “If it’s a joke it’s on me.”

“Who are you going as Kim?” asked Ellinor.

“X-7,” Kim said with a smile.

“Figures right?” Mimi said with a grin. “She looks just like her.”

Kim really did look like X-7, a character from a video game that the girls enjoyed. Or at least Kim’s face did. She of course didn’t have X-7’s pink hair and in comparison Kim’s figure was lacking, but that was what wigs and padded bras were for.

For a moment nobody said anything and Ellinor realised that her friends were looking at her expectantly. “Ok, I promised I’d tell...” She went over to her suitcase and picked up the garment bag

hanging off the side of it. With a sigh she unzipped the bag and pulled out the costume for the girls to see.

“Oh my God...” Mimi practically started vibrating.

“Mega Woman?” said Kim with a bit of awe. “You’re going as Mega Woman?”

Ellinor looked at the black costume with its short red cape, and more prominently the famous “window” in the front that showed off Mega Woman’s breasts. It had been precisely sized so that Ellinor would be showing off just about as much of her breasts as she could without getting arrested. She’d made sure of it. “What can I say? I want to feel sexy and powerful, for a few days at least.”

“Well...” said Kim... “you can... I mean... If anyone-”

“She’s trying to say that you have the boobs for it,” said Mimi.

Ellinor smiled and rolled her eyes. “That’s what I thought. I mean she’s bigger in the comics but I thought I wouldn’t be embarrassing myself. But you should have *seen* this woman in the lobby. She was cosplaying as Freya, you know, the goddess?” Ellinor held out her hands a good distance out in front of her chest. “I swear she was out to here.”

“Pictures,” said Mimi.

“I didn’t take any.”

“Fiend!” Mimi said with a finger point.

“I’m sure you’ll look amazing,” said Kim.

“I’m sure she should show us right now!” Mimi said.

Ellinor folded her arms and looked at the other two. “Uh-uh. I’m not going to be the only one wearing a costume.”

Mimi pursed her lips. “Well... Kim can show you hers, but I can’t get all that blue paint on just before bed. I’d have to rinse it off right away if I didn’t want to mess up the sheets.”

“Oh just show her the leotard,” said Kim, “I wanted to test out mine first anyways.” Kim went over to one of the bags that Mimi had been carrying and unzipped it, lifted out a white leotard covered

in blue alien looking symbols, and tossed it to Mimi. She produce a very frilly looking black dress for herself and from the other bag pulled out a pink wig in a bobbed haircut and a longer blue wig for Mimi.

Ellinor rolled her eyes, “All right, I’ll show you, but I’m changing in the bathroom.”

“What?” said Mimi. “Not comfortable changing in front of lesbians?”

“Not comfortable changing in front of *you*. I can’t wear a bra with this thing.” Ellinor held up her costume for demonstration as she carried it to the washroom.

“Eh, that’s fair.” Mimi said as she started stripping out of her shirt. Ellinor closed the door to the washroom before she could see either of her friends naked. She turned, looked at herself in the mirror, and bit her lip.

She was actually quite attractive, if she said so herself. Blonde hair and blue eyes with clear fair skin. She had full breasts, maybe not as full as the character she was going to dress as but then again few were. If she was honest she could probably make herself a bit more attractive by hitting the gym every now and then, her arms and legs were kind of twigs and her ass was a little flat, but on the whole she’d say that she had nothing to fear from walking around in a revealing costume.

*You could just back out, say you’re not comfortable, they might tease you a bit but they’d understand...* Ellinor sighed and slipped her t-shirt off over her head and soon followed with her pants. Fortunately she’d be able to wear her thong panties with the costume, but like she said her bra had to go. She undid her plain white affair and watched her breasts sag a bit under the effect of gravity. No helping that, and the costume did have a fairly cunningly disguised bit of support in it. That and some double sided tape ensured that she wouldn’t be falling out of her top.

Ellinor took up her costume and unzipped the back before stepping into it. She’d made it herself and it fit her quite well as she slid it up her legs and over her body. She got herself all tucked in and looked at herself in the mirror. Ellinor had worn the costume a few times now, and she didn’t have the gloves and boots that were in her luggage, but she had to admit that she looked good.

The costume clung to what curves she had quite well, and the support she'd built into the top was making her breasts look firm and proud. She smiled at her reflection. Her hair was already in Mega Woman's signature blonde bob, but it looked even better than she remembered. It could have been done up by a professional stylist and Ellinor was certain that the bathroom lights were picking up pale highlights that she didn't even know she had.

In fact, her eyes just plain looked bluer than they had before. Those blue eyes narrowed as she looked at her reflection. Ellinor hadn't had any makeup on, but somehow her cheeks had a rosy quality to them and her lips were a deep red they'd never been before even with lipstick.

It was then that Ellinor felt a small twitch come from her chest. She looked down and couldn't see any change but then she felt another twitch and her breasts moved forwards just a fraction of an inch. Her mouth fell open but no sound came out as she watched her breasts twitch forwards again. It was more substantial this time, she swore she was up a full cup size at this point. Making her an E, or a DD, or whatever. She didn't really know how it worked, just that she was big.

She was reaching her hands up slowly to cup them when she suddenly felt a similar twitch come from her ass. Ellinor turned to the side and looked at her ass in the mirror, just in time for her to feel another twitch from both it and her breasts and she was treated to the sight of both of them jumping forwards even more than they had been. She felt like her costume should be starting to get tight, but weirdly it wasn't. Instead it seemed to be accommodating her changes, or even changing along with her.

As Ellinor was thinking this her breasts jumped forwards again, now approaching the size of cantaloupes and she didn't feel they were going to stop soon. *No she thought Mega Woman's even bigger than this.*

And she knew that was what was happening. As crazy as it sounded she was growing into an exact copy of Mega Woman's body. As that realisation sunk in she felt like her open mouth was about

to make a noise, whether it was a scream or a moan she didn't know, when she heard a high pitched squeal come from the room.

*Oh God, if this is happening to me...*

She burst through the door to be greeted by a strange sight.

Mimi was leaned against the wall by the door to the room. Her hands were running over her body, and there was a lot more of it than there used to be. She looked to be about the same height as Ellinor, and just as Ellinor felt another twitch she saw Mimi shoot up another few inches. *She has a way to go, Chrystaleen is seven foot four.* In addition to her height she had newly defined muscles that looked to be swelling more with every twitch. Not to mention a pair of breasts that put Ellinor's old size to shame. Though not her current size. Ellinor know that Mega Girl was bustier than Chrystaleen. Also, Mimi's skin and hair was taking on a definite bluish colour.

Meanwhile Kim was on the bed, legs folded up beneath her and hands running through her pink hair. Ellinor couldn't help but notice the pink wig laying on the bed next to her that she clearly didn't need anymore. From Kim's expression she was the one that had screamed.

"Kim," Ellinor said as she rushed over to the girl. She didn't really know what to say in this sort of situation. She settled on: "What's wrong?"

Kim whimpered. "A lot. My hair's pink."

"I know..." Ellinor put a hand on Kim's shoulder. "I'm... changing to." Just as she said it there was another twitch from both her breasts and ass, she looked to be going up a whole cup size at a time. She was swiftly approaching Mega Woman's volleyball sized endowments. At the same moment Mimi moaned.

"Also my bra? It was padded, but it's not anymore."

"I know," Ellinor cupped her breast for emphasis. As she did she realised that the support and double sided tape that had been keeping her boobs up and in was now gone. They appeared to be staying put of their own accord.



“And my butt’s way bigger,” she squirmed a bit on the bed. “But that’s not the worst thing.”

“What’s the worst thing?” Ellinor felt a little chill.

“I have a HUD.”

Ellinor blinked. “Um... what?”

“I have a HUD El! I have a fucking health bar and a minimap and even an objective tracker!”

“...What?”

Kim whimpered. “Ellinor? I’m going to try something. Then I’m going to tell you something and you have to promise not to freak out, ok?”

“I... guess?” Ellinor felt like her transformation was slowing down now. Her arms and legs now looked to have gained a bit of muscle mass at some point and growth in her ass seemed to have stopped entirely.

“Ok...” Kim reached down and placed her hands under her top. With one slow movement she lifted her top up and over her breasts. They stood about as large as Ellinor’s D’s had been to begin with, though she didn’t know what measurement they’d be on someone as petite as Kim. They were also far perkier than Ellinor’s had ever been, holding themselves and their brown nipples up quite spectacularly without the support of a bra.

With one shaking hand Kim touched her sternum. There was a beeping noise and it looked like Kim had thrust her chest forwards. Then Kim’s chest swung open like a pair of double doors.

Inside Kim was filled with shining silver machinery.

Kim let out a sound that was halfway between a whimper and a groan.

“Oh... fuck,” said Ellinor. “Kim... you’re a robot.”

“Ellinor,” Kim said. “You’re looking down at me right. Like, physically you’re looking down at me?”

“Yeah...” said Ellinor, confused by the sudden change of subject.

“And you’re kneeling?”

“So...?”

“How? I’m on the bed and these bed’s are really high. How are you kneeling and looking down at me at the same time?”

“I...” Ellinor looked down. There was several feet between her knees and the ground, and she was floating unsupported. Ellinor let out a shriek before suddenly crashing to the ground. Falling didn’t hurt though, not even a little bit.

As Ellinor tried to process what this meant she heard Mimi’s voice. “Kim? Babe? Do you want me to... hold you for a bit?” Ellinor looked up at Mimi. And up.

And up.

Mimi had gained the full height of Chrystaleen, along with the muscles and blue skin. She also sported a bust that was nearly the size of Ellinor’s. Or of Mega Woman’s or... whoever. Her hair was dark blue and was long enough that even in a braid it hung down to Mimi’s ass. Also, it had apparently tied itself in a braid.

Kim looked at her girlfriend with an expression that Ellinor found it difficult to parse right away. It wasn’t quite fear, and it wasn’t quite lust. It may have been something closer to religious awe, if the devout had kind of wanted to have sex with their god. “Alright, but be careful. I think you’re pretty strong now.”

“I will,” Mimi said as she walked over to the bed and sat herself down next to Mimi. The bed sagged significantly under her weight. She hesitantly wrapped an arm around Kim, who started snuggling against her.

It was touching, until the two of them were very suddenly naked. “Gah!” said Ellinor as she covered her eyes... which did nothing as despite her hands being in front of her eyes and her eyes being shut she could still see Kim and Mimi clearly and completely naked. Mimi’s nipples had turned into a darker shade of blue than the rest of her body.

A chill ran down Ellinor’s spine as she rushed to the window and looked up at the night sky.

“El?” said Kim. “What is it?”

“I uh... I have x-ray vision.”

“Oh,” Kim sounded a little embarrassed but Mimi just started giggling.

“Hang on,” said Ellinor as she looked down at her hand and concentrated. Slowly her hand faded back into opacity and with a sigh Ellinor looked back at her friends. “Ok, it’s gone.”

Kim leaned into Mimi. “Why is this happening?”

“I’m not sure...” said Ellinor.

Kim shot her a look.

“What?”

“You said you weren’t sure,” said Kim. “Not ‘I don’t know.’”

“So?”

“If you didn’t know you would have said that you didn’t know. Spill it.” Kim folded her arms. The fact that she was still cuddling with Mimi only slightly detracted from her serious stare.

“Well it’s...” Ellinor scratched the back of her head. “I mean it’s so unlikely...”

“El?” said Kim.

“Yeah?”

“I’m a fucking robot and my best friend and girlfriend are aliens with superpowers. Unlikely seems pretty likely.”

Ellinor took a deep breath. “Ok... so remember that lady cosplaying as Freya that I told you about? Well I kind of had this weird dream about her where she really was Freya and she kissed me and I’m not entirely sure it was a dream and she said something about making my dreams come true...?” Ellinor clutched her hands together nervously.

Kim gave her a flat stare. “El, are you telling me you lezed out with a Norse goddess and that turned me into a robot?”

Ellinor pursed her lips together. “I mean... it sounds stupid when you say it like that.”

“Well what can we do?” said Mimi. “I mean if she’s a goddess there’s no way we can force her, even if she has given us powers.”

“That is if we can even find her,” Kim mumbled. She suddenly shot straight up with another “Gah!”

“What?” Ellinor asked.

“I just got a quest...” Kim said. “It says ‘Find Freya.’” She let her head start to sink back down for a moment and then sat up. “Hey wait, it has a quest marker.”

“You know where she is?” Mimi asked, staring intently at Kim as the newly minted robot’s eyes scanned back and forth.

“Sort of... looks like she’s in the hotel, with the rest of the convention.”

“Hmm...” Mimi frowned. “It’s a lot of ground to cover. And we can’t exactly go out looking like this.”

The two other girls stared at her for a moment. “Mimi?” said Ellinor. “This is the *only* time we can go out looking like this.”