

Costume in a Can Season 3: During the Chaos

“This place is completely awesome!” Teddy told her friend excitedly, positively giddy and skipping merrily towards their destination, “What they have... well, I don’t want to spoil...”

“I’m guessing it has to do with why you look like Ruby Rose from RWBY,” Ignatious chuckled, “I already figured that when we, like, met an hour ago.” Two friends were walking through a neighborhood outside of the large city they resided in. It was relatively peaceful and warm, the sun partially covered, just the right kind of day for a walk.

“Well there you go spoiling things,” Teddy stated, sticking her tongue out at the guy who towered over her, “but yeah, it has to deal with that.”

“Yep yep,” the silver-haired friend replied simply. He glanced around the area they were walking through and asked curiously, “So... why exactly are we walking through an alley behind several houses instead of out on the sidewalk?”

Teddy remained silent for a moment, a small blush coming to her cheeks as she nervously scratched the back of her head. “Yeah,” she slowly said, “you’ll... you’ll see when we get there. You can’t exactly go through the front currently.”

“Why’s that?”

“...you’ll see when we... oh! We’re almost there,” Teddy exclaimed. Up ahead, they were coming upon the back of a very large, three-story tall old, decrepit building with a wooden fence guarding its back. It was incredibly tall, so no one could peek in without a ladder. From beyond it, they could hear the sounds of angry yells and shouts.

Ignatious looked at the building strangely and then at his Ruby clone buddy oddly, who didn’t seem phased by the sight. “And it should be...” the girl friend mumbled, approaching the large, wooden planks making up the fence, “right... here!”

She knocked on one of the planks three times and patted it twice. There was silence and suddenly, the fence slid open, allowing enough room for a grown adult to slip on through. Ignatious’ eyes widen and he stepped back, but Teddy simply grinned away, taking his friend’s hand and pulling him through.

The board closed behind them as they stepped through an overgrown and heavily weed infested backyard, towards an old back porch and screen door. The shouting was louder, coming from the front side of the building. Ignatious tried to go take a look and see what the commotion was, but Blake pulled him back towards the door.

Blake knocked on the door and waited. A few moments later, a witch with very long black hair and bright green skin appeared in the doorway. She held a baseball bat in her hand, but made it disappear when she saw Blake. Letting out a sigh, she said, “oh, it’s just you... and you brought a friend... who I assume won’t cause any problems?”

“I promise he won’t Beatrice!” Blake stated excitedly, “I just want to share with him the cool thing you gals got me and in that cool lab!” The witch didn’t say anything, just simply nodding as she kept her eyes on Ignatious.

Beatrice stepped aside and nodded in, both friends hurrying inside. With a quick glance outside, the witch quickly closed the door and led them through the house, going down staircases and through different hallways. The yelling from out front seemed to grow louder and more vicious at times to Ignatious as they moved about, but it dissipated the further once they had gone down three falls.

He glanced about the hallways and staircases as they reached the fourth and final basement floor. It was barely lit and looking like it inside of some kind of castle with the stone bricks that made up the walls, floor, and ceiling. Small torches lit the hallways, lighting themselves as the group moved through. The witch seemed to know where she was going, but it didn’t prevent Ignatious from feeling any less anxious.

Eventually, they reached a dead end with a large, wooden door with the sign: *Experimental Potion Lab* hanging above it. Beatrice explained to the guy, clearly unfamiliar with where they were, “if we don’t know exactly what we’ll make when mixing ingredients or just want to try out certain combinations, we make our potions down here, far from where we actually sleep and eat.”

Opening the door, Ignatious found himself in an incredibly large, two floor room filled with shelves upon shelves of different ingredients and clear or colorful glass bottles. Several large cauldrons were bubbling mysterious, gooey or thick liquids within them, tended by witches of different shapes and sizes. Some of them looked up at Beatrice, Teddy, and Ignatious as they entered, but others did not or were too busy writing things down.

Beatrice led the two of them over to a particularly curious cauldron, silver and sparkling, that was being manned by a young witch with twin ponytails that seemed to go down to her hips. Besides them were a few open cardboard boxes filled with tin cans. “How’s the new batch going?” Beatrice asked the younger witch curiously, “Going to be done soon Eve?”

Eve frowned, gazing her with narrowing eyes. “It would be a lot quicker if I could work upstairs in my station,” Eve flatly stated, “It’s not like they can come inside or anything. We don’t have to move production down here.”

“Cassidy said she sensed some magical beings in that group of protestors,” Beatrice stated, “So the production is down here. Now, will you be done soon?”

“Excuse me,” interrupted Ignatious, “but what is going on? Why am I here?”

“I want you to see the cool lab where they make Costume in a Can!” Teddy stated excitedly, “Admittedly, the lab I was shown was above ground, but this place is still pretty sweet!”

“So, what is Costume in a Can exactly?” Ignatious asked.

“It’s a royal pain in the butt that got us into this mess,” Eve mumbled, “Between this and ice cream shop, everything is just going wrong...”

Beatrice ignored her and explained, “Costume in a Can is an old product that we witches decided to make our own after the business that made it went under. It’s a spray can with a special potion in it. It’s quite invigorating and really makes a woman out of you, if your friend wasn’t already a tip off.”

Ignatious glanced at Teddy, who smiled widely and proudly for some reason. “Okay,” he stated, “if I’m following this right. You turned into Ruby from the show after being sprayed by this... spray can stuff. ...so, if you want to show me this product... then you clearly want me to try it out as well.”

“Exactly!” Teddy declared happily, “I got some of my other friends to try it out and they turned into the rest of the girls from the show! We all love it and want you to join in on it!”

Beatrice took one of the tin cans from the box, giving it a quick shake. Looking closely, Ignatious saw that was a spray can, with hastily written words scribbled onto a white label in marker. “One quick spray and you’re a girl from some random series for an hour,” the older witch explained, “Give it a shot. First spray is on the house after all.”

He looked from the can and then to Teddy, who had opened her eyes as much as possible and curled her lips into a smile in order to make the cutest face he ever saw. He merely shivered though and said, “Err... I guess... I guess I can try it if you really want me to...”

“Great!” Beatrice declared, “Let’s spray you before you change your mind!” She shoved the bottle in his face and gave him a quick spray, the clear liquid splattering all over him.

“H-hey!” he declared angrily, rubbing his eyes furiously, “W-was that really necessary?”

“Yes,” Beatrice replied flatly, “Sure, I could’ve sprayed your arms but eh...” He pulled his hands from his eyes and gave her a fierce, strong glare. The witch merely snickered in response, while Teddy’s face lit up with excitement. Her friend’s eyes had changed from bright red to warm and gentle blue.

“It’s already happening!” Teddy declared.

“It is?” Ignatious asked, giving a weird look, his voice lightening and turning sweeter.

“It is,” Eve said, glancing from her cauldron for a moment to look at him, “You have blue eyes now. Have a look.” She snapped her fingers and returned to her stirring, a hand mirror appearing in his hands right then.

Ignatious nearly dropped the mirror when it suddenly appeared in his hand, but he held onto it to the best of his ability. Gazing into it, he definitely saw new, gentle eyes looking back at him. However, he also saw the face of a young woman looking back as well instead of his own.

The young woman had very soft, pale-ish skin without a single blemish or mark on it. Her cheeks were very soft and just a touch red, as if she was slightly blushing. Her eyebrows were rather thin and trimmed, while her nose was cute and button-shaped. Raising his hand to his own cheeks to feel them, he saw his hand in the mirror touching the girl's own. His cheeks felt as soft and smooth as hers looked.

“Cool huh?” Teddy interjected, slipping right up to her friend's side, “Sometimes the transformation starts with your skin, sometimes the hair, and even the face in your face. What do you think so far?”

“It feels kind of weird to be honest,” he softly spoke, concern and uncertainly filling his cute face. As he spoke the words, his short, sharply cut silver hair began growing out. Not too long, only extending a little past his chin, but merely thickening all growing all over his head. His forehead and ears disappeared appeared under his messy, thick locks and his eyes almost suffered the same fate, the hair parting enough so that he could still see things clearly.

“That'll change,” Beatrice & Eve commented in unison.

“If you say...” Ignatious sighed. However, his sentence cut off as he noticed Teddy getting closer and closer to his face, her brow furrowed as she stared at him. He asked rather slowly, “Ah... umm... what are you doing?”

“I'm looking at your face to see if I can tell who you are yet,” the RWBY character lookalike stated, “I swear I've seen your face before... but I need more details to work with!”

Ignatious's body quivered as if wanting to help. He dropped several inches from six feet to barely five feet in general. His slightly chubby build dropped several pounds, body fat and muscle decreasing rapidly until he was as thin and youngish looking as Eve. His shoulders fell back and his chest was pushed out ever so slightly, his waist pushing inwards as well by quite a bit. He now had the proportions of a thin young woman.

“HMMMMMMMM,” Teddy commented, stepping back and examining her friend, “Well... you might... nah... I got nothing.”

Almost upon saying that, Ignatious' hair changed color. The silvery shade brightened and glowed, becoming a gorgeous sky blue. He gasped as he looked at his reflection in his hand mirror, while his friend's face lit up excitedly upon seeing it.

“Oh oh oh!” Teddy-Ruby declared, “I know who you are! You're Rem from Re:Zero!”

“Never heard of it,” Ignatious flatly stated.

Teddy gasped opened her mouth, clearly to yell at him about how awesome the show or manga was when Eve gasped even louder. She nearly let go over her large spoon she was

stirring with and exclaimed, “oh my GOD!! How do you not know of Re:Zero?! It’s only one of the best light novels ever next to Rokka and Durarara!!”

“See?!” Teddy stated, pointing at the young witch, “Even she knows about it! You need to read more light novels and manga and play less video games!!”

“Okay okay!” Ignatious exclaimed, “I’ll look into it later when I have some free time.” His blue jeans started to tighten on him, but mostly around the hip area. He did not notice it, but his thighs and hips were thickening ever so slightly. At first, just enough for his jeans to hit around the waistband once again. But then they grew more and more, giving a rather curvy lower half, just barely visible in his large clothing.

While he didn’t notice the hip growth, he certainly felt what came next. A huge blush came to his cheeks as his crotch and butt area began tingling and growing warm. His rear end rapidly inflated, during rounder and tighter until he had a very cushy butt that pressed against the back of his jeans. In his crotch area, his male bulge shrank away and vanished, an unseen slit appearing in its place within his underwear.

“Judging by that look,” Beatrice chuckled, “I assume you went full-on girl just now.”

Ignatious gulped and brought her hand to her fly. Feeling the area, her face grew redder and she nodded slowly. “Great!” Teddy declaring, slapping her friend on the back excitedly, “That’s means you’re almost done! Just two more... oh! There we go!”

When Teddy slapped Ignatious on the back, the blue-haired girl’s barren chest shook and rumbled. Her face grew even redder and her eyes widened incredibly as she bit down on her bottom lip. Suddenly, her oversized shirt tented in front as C-cup sized breasts grew out of her chest and pressed against the fabric.

“And boom!” Beatrice declared, “There we are! One full-fledged Rem! How did you like that? Amazing as you thought it would? I assume you’ll want to buy like five bottles right now, right right?”

“It’s so super amazing isn’t it?” Teddy giggled, hopping about eagerly, “It’s just so cool to turn into another person and...”

“I’m not sure how I feel,” Ignatious stated firmly. The entire room went silent, even other witches not involved in any of this stopping what they were doing to look at the new girl. Seeing everyone’s eyes on her, confused and concerned like she was some kind of wounded, cute alien creature, made her blush again and fidget.

“I’m-I’m sorry,” Ignatious stated, looking at Teddy and trying to ignore everyone else, “I’m happy you wanted to share this with me, but I just don’t really feel the same way about this as you do. I-I-I’m sorry!”

Teddy's head slowly cocked to the side as she stared at her friend, not saying anything for what felt like the longest time. However, the RWBY girl just smiled and hugged her friend. "It's okay," she said to Ignatious, "I'm not mad. I'm just glad you're honest."

"You mean it?" Ignatious asked.

"Of course! You're my friend and if you don't like it, you don't like it. Next time, you can drag me to something and we'll do whatever you want to make up for this," Teddy said with a beaming smile. In the background, many of the witches could be heard awing.

"This is so sweet!" Eve giggled, watching the friends hug.

"There goes making money," Beatrice huffed, folding her arms and puffing her cheeks out like a stubborn child.

"Anyhow," Teddy explained to Ignatious, letting go now, "since you just got a quick spray, you'll be back to normal in an hour. Let's head back to my place to play some video games until then!"

"Sounds good to me!" Ignatious replied with a nod. She turned to look at Beatrice, still pouting, and asked, "could you walk us back up? I'm... not sure how to get out."

"I guess," the light-green skinned witch groaned, "If you're not paying, then you gotta..." Suddenly, there was a loud ring from her dress's pocket. She reached in and pulled out a black cellphone, answering it.

After nodding and answering some yes or no questions, Beatrice ended the call and said to the two, "actually... we'll have to wait a bit before I take you out. Things... got a bit more hectic upstairs and now is not actually the right time to leave..."

TO BE CONTINUED...