

Costume in a Can: Holiday Gift Special

By: Firingwall

“Looks like no one is here for once,” Blake stated, her head jerking and looking off in all directions, “The coast is clear!”

“Was there supposed to be someone around...OOF!” A redheaded guy began to ask before suddenly being jerked off towards a house. Blake, having changed into Ruby Rose once again, was dragging one of her friends from school to an old, ancient-looking house this snowy day.

Blake brought his buddy up to the park and started banging on the doorknocker excitedly. “Umm,” his friend asked, “Should you be hitting that repeatedly? You might annoy...”

The door yanked open and a foul, angry green witch appeared. She shoved her face in Blake’s and yelled, “KNOCK IT OFF!!!!”

“S-s-sorry,” Blake nervously replied, the Ruby Rose lookalike backing off nervously, “I didn’t mean to annoy you Jezebel. ...umm, I was wondering if you had some Costume in a Can that you could sell to...”

“NO!” Jezebel snapped, slamming the door in her face... or at least attempting to. The door stayed open and witch coven leader, Cassidy, appeared. She gave her older sister a stern look, who replied by storming off annoyed.

“We got plenty of the stuff Blake!” The shorter green witch stated, leading the two inside and into the living room, all decorated in Christmas decor.

“Great!” Blake stated, pushing his friend forward, “This is Danny! I thought he would like to try some Costume in a Can as a Christmas present! Everyone loves this stuff and I want to share it with him now!”

“If that’s okay,” the lanky redhead added nervously.

“Of course it is okay!” Cassidy stated, popping open a cardboard box in the corner and yanking out one of the many spray cans in it. She gave it a good shake and walked to Danny, saying pleasantly, “we’ll start with a little spray to see what you think.”

Cassidy pressed down on the nozzle for half a second, liquid splattering against the back of the guy’s hand. Everyone leaned in and at stared it, all of their gazes directly on the single spot and trying their hardest not to blink. Danny’s cheeks turned a little rosy, feeling a bit awkward with all of the stares on him.

However, the staring was soon rewarded with a change that came to it. His hand, even his other, shrank in size. Hair magically vanished and blemishes dissolved as his hands turned daintier, much like Blake and Cassidy’s hands. His fingernails even grew a bit too, perfectly manicured and befitting of his smaller fingers.

“So small,” Danny mumbled, wiggling his fingers, “It’s... it’s so weird.”

A shiver ran across his spine and a small “Ooo~” escaped his lips. His face turned as red as his hair as his arms twitched. His upper limbs began slimming down themselves, losing most muscle mass and density that there was. Hair and blemishes were eradicated just like with his hands, which fit perfectly now with his slender arms.

“Oooooooooooooh!” Blake oo’ed, pulling back Danny’s sleeve and rubbing his forearm with a sparkle in her eye, “Soo smooth!”

“H-hey!” Danny complained, yanking his arm away from his friend. Pulling it away from her, his hair started to act up, puffing and frizzing like it was in a Miyazaki film. It rose for a few seconds before it suddenly drooped down again, like a deflated balloon.

As it drooped, Danny’s hair began to change. It’s sharp, short cut gave away to a long and more flowing style, his hair extending all the way down to his shoulder blades. Locks fell in front of his forehead as it turned nice, silky, and smooth. Its color dulled and darkened, fiery red giving way to a dark grey.

“Grey hair?” Cassidy mumbled, staring and fiddling with some of Danny’s locks, “That’s not really all that anime-ish.”

“Well it can be depending on the character,” Explained Blake, also fiddling with Danny’s hair, “And I may know who our lovely lady Danny is becoming is.”

Danny swatted the girls’ hands away from his head, his body slimming down. His lanky, tall frame compacted down to the smaller girls’ around him, muscle mass drastically decreasing by quite a bit. His legs did remain toned at least, in particular with his thicker, but tender thighs.

“Well that’s great,” Danny mumbled, glancing at the curious gals beside him, “but... but could you all stop touching me? I really don’t like that.”

“Sorry,” both ladies said with a nod, looking a bit embarrassed and awkward. The young man let out a sigh, relieved they were backing off. However, the sigh quickly spiraled away into a soft moan, his eyes rolling back as a strange tingling feeling struck him. His jeans stretched greatly around his hips, their shape curvy and wide. His chest also tingled, pushing ever so slightly against his sweater as two soft, squishy mounds merged from it.

A blush came to Danny’s cheeks as he began to pant, his voice growing lighter and sweeter. “I feel really weird,” he sighed in a high octane, “So weird... but... but it’s... kind of nice.”

Danny stumbled back onto a couch nearby, wiping his forehead as his legs spread open. His waist line puled inward, giving him an hourglass shape as his back pushed out, shoving his chest forward a bit. His small mounds swelled again, rubbing softly against his woolly clothing as they expanded into C-cup. Then, within his pants, the bulge in the crotch slowly vanished.

“And now you’re a girl honey!” Cassidy declared with a big grin, “How does it feel?”

“It... it doesn’t feel that different,” mumbled the new girl, wiping her forehead, “But... this transformation... still feels kind of weird and nice...”

Her eyes rolled back and clenched shut, her body shivering as she gripped her chest. Her breasts expanded again, growing past D-cup and all the way to E size. They were large and heavy, but yet soft and firm, somehow not sagging in the slightest. She also rose several inches up, her rear inflating into large, round bubble butt that stretched her jeans.

“Huh,” Cassidy mumbled, snapping her fingers and making a notepad appear in her grasp, “No difference in feeling, eh? Note to self: make sex difference feel more noticeable.”

As she wrote that down, Blake grinned and said gleefully, “I did it! I figured out exactly who you are Dan! You’re Yumi from *Senran Kagura*!”

“That pervy game series you’re always playing?” Danny asked without missing a beat, wiping more sweat from her forehead. Her face softened finally, cheekbones rising slightly as her chin rounded and softened. Her eyebrows thinned and her nose turned smaller, her eyes growing wider and a bright cold blue.

Danny let out another small, pleasant moan for the last time, her soft, delicate hands sliding underneath her breasts and feeling them jiggle slightly. From there, she felt and watched as her mounds continued to grow further, overflowing her palms as their mass increased. Her sweater stretched tightly around her larger breasts, showcasing their heavy, round size as they increased.

Her sweater puppies shot past F and came to rest at G, outmatching both ladies next to her combined. And with her new breasts in place, Danny had completed her journey into womanhood, becoming one of the ladies of the overly sensual *Senran Kagura* like her friend said.

“Perfect!” Blake declared, looking at her changed friend as she groped herself, “You look just like Yumi now!” She leaned in and gave the grey-haired gal a big hug, causing her to blush further and twitch.

“Eh... thank you for the gift?” Responded Danny, not really sure how to act or what to do now that he was a girl with ludicrous curves.

“No problem and Merry Christmas!” Blake grinned, turning his attention to the witch as she finished writing in her notepad. She asked the green woman, “Okay, I’ll get two bottles as an early Christmas gift for Danny and like twenty more bottles for myself!”

“What?!” Gasp Danny and Cassidy, “Why do you need that many bottles?!”

“Well,” giggled Blake, “I managed to end up with a lot of my friends being the other girls from RWBY. So, maybe I can make the rest of my friends into the entire cast of *Senran Kagura* now! It would be the bestest Christmas ever if I got to do that!”

THE END?