

“And then there is also the possibility of diarrhea, but that was always a potential side effect from obsessive use on the butt.” Cassidy rattled, counting another side effect on her fingers. “Oh! Unusual growth and expansion in certain areas as well that prevent you from achieving the figure you wish to have. Then there’s color... color...”

Cassidy stopped her talking and stared. The man with brown hair and orange shades was still looking at her intently, but the rest of him said something else. He was shaking excitedly in his seat, wiggling and fidgeting his butt and tapping his feet and fingers.

The green witch sighed, folding her arms. “Tsk... you’re not that concerned about what I’m saying, are ya, Vinny?”

Vinny smiled and shook his head. “Well, will it still work and turn me into her?”

Cassidy frowned. “Yes, BUT it could also, maybe, turn you into her clothing and then-”

“Good enough for me!” Vinny hopped to his feet. “Thanks for the invite for this testing! I’ve been waiting forever for something like this!”

The coven leader nodded, feeling a bit off. Vinny’s enthusiasm was higher than most test subjects/volunteers. She wasn’t used to this level of joy and eagerness. But then again, he was a regular customer who always loved Costume in a Can, so what did she truly expect?

Costume in a Can sales had been plateauing for a while now, even dipping somewhat. It was time for a new stage in the transformation spray business for the coven. A new stage that would make clothing much less of a hassle to deal with for their customers.

Once Cassidy had put the word out for test subjects to help fine tune their newest, experimental batch of potion, Vinny appeared. He was more than happy to do it, requesting one single thing. He wanted to become his favorite anime gal of all time.

“Okay, I suppose we can get started then.” Vinny smiled, following the green woman across the room to the cauldron in the corner.

The black pot floated softly above a roaring fire below. Cassidy could certainly spring for more modern and high-tech potion making equipment than something this old fashion. However, sticking to the old, traditional ways of brewing yielded much better results as far as she was concerned.

She twirled a finger, and the lid gently lifted from the cauldron, a soft, greyish mist flowing from it. The liquid inside was rainbow-ish, shifting colors every few seconds to something new. It looked as thick as tar, but that would not last long.

Cassidy took a ladle from the table nearby and scooped out a cup full. The liquid in it turned clear as day, as if it was regular water. It looked oddly normal outside of its tangy scent as she poured it into a metal tin can.

Cassidy grabbed a few more scoops and poured them in until the can was full. She tightened the lid on it and closed the pot. "And there we go, our newest batch~."

Vinny smiled, looking even more excited than before. He was ready.

Cassidy gave the can a good, firm shake and held it up high. He went to remove his shades when she wagged a finger. "Na-ah! Remember, all clothing stays on. We want this to work, right?" He nodded and stopped.

"R-right. Gotta do this right." Vinny took a deep breath and tried to relax. She knew he loved his shades and always enjoyed wearing those sharp, pointy orange lenses.

However, they were gonna need an update for his new self. With that, the witch proceeded to spray him down. Starting with the head, she coated his torso to his crotch, backtracking to hit his arms and then back to his legs. She took special care to especially soak his clothing just as much as his bare skin.

She set the can down. "Okay, I think I was thorough enough with getting everything. How are we feeling?"

He opened his eyes and looked over himself. He took an arm and then a leg, wiggling his fingers. "Well... I feel tingly like usual. But... not much else. Don't see anything different."

"I can tell that, but I was wondering how you felt. This is a new variation on my usual potion after all."

"Again, just tingly." He frowned. "It usually doesn't take this long, right? When should I start changing?"

"Impatient, are we?" Cassidy chuckled, shaking her head. "Look, if everything has turned out correctly, we should be seeing some results right about-"

Vinny's glasses shook. The sharp points flattened as the glasses turned rectangular. The rims turned to black as the orange lens turned crystal clear. Vinny squinted briefly, his pupils dilating and going back to normal. He now had on a pair of perfectly good glasses.

"Right about now!" Cassidy said happily.

"Whoa..." He adjusted his glasses a bit, looking over them and back through them. He rubbed his eyes a bit and looked through his glasses again. "Okay... that's definitely different."

That piece of clothing was not the only piece to shift. His black hoodie... slimmed down to a sweatshirt as the hoodie fell off. His sleeves detached themselves, threads coming undone and letting them hang on his arms. The material thinned, the neck elongating along with the bottom, stretching past the hips. Finally, the black was brightened as a checkerboard pattern of red and blue appeared.

Vinny grinned, gripping his new dress. "Heh, now this is cool! You got her dress down perfectly!"

"And you didn't turn into a dress either, so that's also good."

"But... how about the rest of me? When is the body coming in?" His sleeves thinned as he spoke, the material shifting more silky. They tightened on his arms, becoming sleeve gloves, minus the ends that go over the hands themselves.

"Well again, give it sometime. This potion combines body and clothing changes at once, so the timing on what turns is different." Cassidy focused on his ears as she said, noticing something appearing in them. Just light, gold hoop earrings. *Clothing appearing works well too, so that's a plus.*

He sighed glumly. "Okay... but ooooooh, just *wanna be her soon!*"

Her voice cracked, a womanly pitch replacing his own now. He gasped suddenly, his lips ever so slightly plumping up with it. His face softened, blemishes and any semblance of a five o'clock shadow vanishing with it. His eyebrows and nose thinned, sharpening ever so slightly for a fiercer look. Lastly, his chin softened, no longer as protruding and a touch rounder.

Vinny lifted his hand and felt his face, taking in its softer, smother tone. He looked to Cassidy, who responded with a simple smile and snap of her fingers. An item cloaked in a black covering slid over from against the wall, stopping behind him.

He turned and looked, the covering pulling off to reveal a lovely full length mirror. He instantly saw his new face looking back, and he lit up.

He leaned in closer, his pants starting to change as well. The top of them slowly vanished, his wallet and phone dropping to the floor, leaving only his pants legs behind. However, the material of them thinned and shifted, turning into form-fitting black stockings.

Vinny let out a giggle, poking his face and doing a little twirl. As several pounds were shaved off, he eagerly spoke. "This is looking good so far~. Oh oh oh! Can I turn into her evil persona too? That would make this even better!"

“Ehhhh, maybe?” Cassidy could only shrug. She didn’t know a thing about anime, let alone Dragon Ball. “But... the transformation is only based on the image you provided. This wouldn’t be a full transformation with all the bells and whistles that your character has.”

“Dang... I guess we can try for it next time then!” Vinny gazed further into the mirror, watching his body continue to shrink down into a dainter shape. His waist narrowed, his dress shrinking and tightening itself upon him. His shoulders lost some of their broad shape, and his chest seemed to push out further. It almost looked a little puffy.

But he didn’t give it much mind. His attention was more on his hair. His slick, short hair style began to turn wavy and curly. Then it went wild and messy, locks stretching and pulling in all different directions.

His hair began to grow next. It thickened on top, curling further into wild cowlicks that went all over. A long strand of it fell down between his eyes and along the sides of his face. His hair grew longer in the back, cascading down past his waist.

Vinny chuckled. He was definitely liking this, playfully sliding through his hands through his wild mop. His fingernails turned black and glossy, but neither room occupants noticed. Cassidy was more busy wondering if all that hair was heavy on his head.

Though, she broke out of her wonder for a moment and talked out loud. “It looks like the changes are turning out fine so far. Hair, face, and body type are preceding as expected, but the clothing changes have turned out flawlessly so far. If all goes well, we can proceed with further tests using this current potion batch.”

“Great, because I’m gonna want to buy tooooooons of these after they’re ready!” Vinny rose suddenly, the back of his tennis shoes sprouting three inches. Their laces vanished as the material turned to leather, the tip of his shoes turning gold. The holes of the shoes stretched up his ankles a little, one shoe gaining a red tint and the other a blue one.

“Sweet!” Vinny remarked, clicking his new heel boots, “That’s all of her clothes now! Now, just need the rest of herooooooooooooOOOooooOoooo~.”

Right there and then, that all too familiar feeling had struck. Right down below in the crotch, he felt it vanish. He felt the area changed, reborn into something more fitting. Something that sent wonderful chills down his body that made him shiver and quake with delight.

He bit his lip. Cassidy, watching all of this closely, knew where this was going. His hips widened, gaining a more round, womanly curve to it. His thighs thickened up to match, filling his stockings rather well. His rear grew too, stretching out the back of his dress ever so slightly.

Vinny panted, wiping his forehead as a small pop sound faintly was heard. Cassidy glanced downward. There was no bulge in the crotch as far as she could tell.

“Phew!” Vinny chuckled, her face growing redder. “Always fun. I can never get enough of this!” She looked into the mirror, smiling. “And I’ll definitely never get enough of being this.”

“Good good,” Cassidy spoke, not really paying attention and more just staring. “Anywho, I must say the results are pretty good. Just one final, important edition and it should be over.”

“Y-yeah...” Vinny looked down at her chest. Her chest grew redder, her thighs rubbing gently. “I can feel it already. Everything is starting to feel heavy there~.”

Her dress began to bulge around her chest, the small mounds beneath slowly expanding. They pressed ever so gently against the fabric, which gently hugged them back as they took form. The bumps grew into breasts, soft and a bit wide, sitting upon her chest at a lovely B-cup size.

A size fitting for the character. Vinny’s smile became even wider at the sight of her reflection. “I’m... I’m perfect!” Vinny struck a pose, pushing out her chest triumphantly. “Everything is right! I’m Android 21!”

Cassidy sighed, a sense of relief hitting her. Everything turned out well in the end. A perfect transformation from the body to the clothes. She never had done both transformations together in one brew, but somehow, she seemed to have got it right on the first try.

Perfect, just perfect. The green woman chuckled, flashes of green appearing in her mind. Looks like this formula is gonna bring in the cash, no problem! Oh, we’re gonna kill it with the costume market easily. Halloween sales are gonna be through the roof!

Vinny turned to face the witch. “Thanks Cassidy! Glad I was able to help. Now, can I get a few potions ahead of time or am I gonna have to buy them later?”

Cassidy opened her mouth to answer, but it only went slack jawed. She felt her cheeks warm, confusion and a dash of intrigue following. Her head tilted.

“...what?” Vinny looked down. She found the mass that Cassidy’s eyes were glued to.

The anime girl’s breasts were inflating. They were swiftly jumping up cup size after cup size, pushing out further and further on her chest. They never once sagged, sitting there like balloons strapped to a board. Her poor dress stretched and stretched, forming over them it was made of spandex.

Eventually, they stopped growing. Hefty F-cup had sprung forth from Vinny 21’s chest. She turned to the mirror again, groping her chesticles and squishing them against each other. Cassidy kept staring, her eyes on her subject’s butt. It had also gotten quite a curvy boost too.

“So light soft...” murmured Vinny, “So squishy... so light. They’re like Jell-O...”

Cassidy snapped out her trance, blushing furiously. “Crap! Just... just dammit!” She rubbed her forehead. “The potion failed.”

Vinny looked over her shoulder. “Hmm?”

“You wanted to look just like that anime girl from the picture and now... you got that extra expansion. Uuuugh, sorry. Perfection wasn’t achieved.” The witch slumped. She always prided herself on her potions coming out so well. She knew there would be difficulties, but see everything come out so right up and then have that feeling dashed? It hurt a-

“You kiddin’?!”

“Huh?”

Vinny’s eyes sparkled like a kid in a candy shop. She looked into the mirror with such a joyous, happy look, continuing to play with her enlarged breasts. “This is just incredible!”

She pushed her chest out proudly. “Forget perfection! You’ve improved upon perfection! Android 21 is even better now! Oooo, sooooo soft!” She went back to groping herself.

“Wait, really?”

“Mhm!” Cassidy didn’t get it. Yes, people love big “boobs” and curves, but it wasn’t right. It didn’t belong on the character reference she was given. Her potion was flawed. She would have to start again and work harder to tweak what she had.

“Hehehe~.” Vinny giggled, posing more and running her delicate hands down her body. Cassidy stared at “Android 21” and then she looked at the cauldron.

*Well... it be a waste to just throw it out and there is a market for this anyways.* She twirled a finger, a green aura coming off of it. She snapped her fingers as well, electric-like bolts from it. Suddenly, more spray cans appeared on the table, the ladle lifting from it and going over to the pot fill itself.

Vinny turned around at the snaps, Cassidy taking that time to speak to her. “Okay then, this particular potion is not exactly to what I wanted, but it does hold some value. I suppose I can go forward with this while I work on an improved batch.”

“Ooooooh?”

“Yes. I just put a warning label on it that says “May cause breast expansion.”

Vinny grinned. “Not sure if that’s worth “warning” about when you can sell that as a feature.”

“Yes... well, either way.” She snapped her fingers, a few spray cans floating over to the former guy. “You did a good job today and as a reward, here’s a few bottles on the house. Use responsibly and all that.”

Vinny 21’s look in her eyes changed. There was something very mischievous and playfully in it as she grabbed all the cans, cradling them against her bosom.

*So much for “responsibly”... eh, it’s her problem. I’m sure she’ll be fine.*

THE END