

Spray for Trouble: Chapter 2

By: Firingwall

The door slamming behind her, Emma instantly yanked out her lighter and pack of cigarettes. She took out a slim and lit it up before putting them both back. Her body eased up and shivered delightfully as she took a long drag.

Blowing the smoke between her plump lips, she sighed, “Damn, I really needed that.”

Dinner seemed to drag on for eternity, even though it only lasted barely half an hour. Between her constant worrying about her sister and her new habit, Emma was in desperate need of a cigarette to calm herself.

The whole spray bottle situation was absolutely crazy. In just the past few hours, she was now the proud owner of a badass motorcycle, loved wearing black lipstick all the time, and was a big-time smoker. Not only that, but Anna, her sister, sported a large ass and strutted around in high heels all the time, a wild contrast from the plain, homely girl she usually was.

Emma left the porch and went down the sidewalk, going to a house nearby. She needed to talk to somebody about this, otherwise she was going to go mad it felt like. She almost wanted to talk to her sister about things, but she feared how she would react to learning about how she only wore thongs and high heels now.

There was only one person she could talk to now: Tina Parker.

Tina was a neighborhood friend of Emma for several years now. They had never gone to any of each other’s schools, having met by random chance one day while out jogging. Though, technically, in the case of Tina, it was more that she was being forced to jog with her parents.

Coming up to the steps of Tina’s home, a memory flashed in Emma’s mind of Tina’s mother, Julia. It was quick, but the flash of anger and spite told Emma all she needed to know, quickly tossing the slim onto the ground and stamping it out.

She knocked on the door and a few moments later, Tina’s mom opened. “Oh, hello Emma,” the mom said, her face strained and awkward. A new memory flashed in Emma’s mind of seeing that expression before after smoking a fresh cigarette, embarrassment filling her.

“Hi Mrs. Parker,” Emma quickly said, not wanting to spend any more time with her, “I’m just popping in to say hi to Tina.”

“Well she’s upstairs like usual,” answered Julia, “Hasn’t moved all day as far as I’ve seen. Didn’t even move when I brought her dinner.” The lady sighed, but let her in anyways, Emma quickly dashed up the stairs after removing her shoes.

She reached a familiar bedroom, a poster of Lord of the Rings taped on it. Emma smiled at the relieving sight and knocked on the door. A light, dullish voice answered back, “Come in!”

Emma stepped inside and closed the door behind her. The room was dark, the blinds were tightly closed, except for the glow of the computer screen. Tina was sitting at her large computer, playing her favorite online game, EverLore. She didn't even turn around to say hi.

Frowning, Emma flipped the light switch and the room illuminated, Tina flinching. With the lights back on, she could see the usual sights of her friend's bedroom. It was covered in Lord of the Rings and lithograph posters, a lot of which were from conventions she attended. There were big bookshelves filled fantasy novels and even figurines, some of which she painted herself. Tina's dog, a fluffy Pomeranian named Fizzgig, had his empty bed at the foot of her own.

"Dammit!" Tina groaned, rubbing her eyes. Tina was a scrawny girl, very thin and very pale from her constant indoor only lifestyle. Her brown hair was a mess like usual, her glasses slightly crooked before she adjusted them.

Tina turned around and saw Emma, who gave her friend a weak wave. Tina sighed and saved her game, turning it off as she said, "Hey Emma... did you... need something?"

"Right ah... sorry to bother you Tina but I-I really, REALLY need to talk to someone right now!"

"Well, at least you showed up before I started a new raid," Tina yawned, stretching her arms and cracking her shoulders, "What's up?"

"It's... really complicated," Emma sighed. She didn't even know how to even begin to explain half of the crazy crap that had occurred. But, to the best of her ability, she started with leaving college earlier.

It took almost twenty minutes to explain everything, having to constantly stop Tina from asking or saying anything. She told her friend about the old woman who gave her the spray bottle and what the bottle did to her bicycle and gum. She told her how no one seemed to notice anything. She even told her about her sister and how her butt blew up.

It took so long and predictably, when she finished, Tina's expression was nothing but pure confusion and bewilderment. "I know I know!" Emma stammered, "But I swear to God, this is the truth! The spray bottle has..."

Tina forcibly interrupted, finally getting a word in, "Okay... you realize how crazy this is, right? I love all things magic, but it's not real! Your spray stuff cannot do that."

"But it really can! I swear Tina!"

"Look," the pale girl sighed, rubbing her forehead, "I just don't see how it is possible. I remember when you first started smoking! It annoyed the crap out of me, but I was fine with it as long as you didn't do it in my room."

"But..."

“And I do firmly remember your sister starting to wear high heels in middle school,” Tina added, “We were babysitting her and found out she loved wearing your mom’s old heels and eventually, she started just wearing them all the time. Also, so what if your sister’s butt is big? Probably a growth spurt that you just finally noticed.”

“This is seriously happening Tina!” Emma stated, “I would never lie about something like this! Plus, if I was going to lie about anything, don’t you think I would go with something more, you know, real sounding?”

Tina sighed, leaning back in her chair. She rolled her office chair over to her dresser and grabbed something off of it. It was a small packet of gum, a shiver running down Emma’s spine seeing it.

“Alright then,” her friend said, handing the packet over, “Here’s some gum. Show me this almighty spray of yours in action.”

“WHAT?!” Emma yipped, “Are you crazy?!”

“I’m not,” sighed Tina, “But we can prove this right now. Show me.”

“But you’ll turn into a smoker!”

“Oh please. It’s a disgusting habit [no offense], so I’ll never be a smoker.”

That bit of logic rang completely hollow with Emma. Given everything the spray had done so far, there was no way it would do anything particularly predictable or what someone would want to happen. Spraying the pack of gum was just a bad idea through and through.

...it would be nice to have a friend I could smoke with...

That thought burrowed to the top of Emma’s mind, emerging deep from within it. Emma loved smoking and just thinking about it made her want to light up right now. However, no one she knew smoked. In fact, everyone was against it much to her chagrin.

So, instead of fighting it anymore, Emma took a deep breath and said, “Alright. I’ll do this, but don’t be upset with what comes next.”

Emma set the pack of gum on the floor and took careful aim, pulling her spray from the purse she brought with and firing it. The liquid struck the gum and within seconds, had completely transformed it into another carton of cigarettes.

The results were not a surprise to Emma. To Tina? She nearly fell out of her office chair in shock seeing the rapid transformation before.

“W-w-w-what the hell?!” She stuttered, rubbing her eyes, “N-n-no frickin’ way!”

Emma sighed and replied, “See? Told you.”

“...but... but there’s no way I can be a smoker now, right?”

Emma took the pack off the ground and opened it up, pulling out a slim. Handing it to her friend, she simply said, “Only one way to find out.”

Tina balked, her lips twisting in a disturbed, uncomfortable smile. However, something in her eyes lit up seeing the cigarette being offered.

After a moment, Tina took the cigarette from her and Emma lit it for her friend. The brown-haired young lady held it between her fingers casually, as if she had done this many times before, and carefully sniffed the smoke coming off its burning end. The smell drifted up her nostrils and her frown dissipated.

She brought the cigarette to her lips and she took a drag; a very deep, long one at that. The tension and shock melted right off the young lady, her face filling with life and a small smile appearing now. After holding the smoke in, she carefully and slowly blew it out between her lips, just as relaxing and casually as Emma did.

A memory bubbled to the surface within both of their minds. They saw each other as much younger girls than when they first met. Both of them had started smoking at the very end of their middle school years and were hiding it from their parents at the time. They both ran into one another in the same hiding spot in a vacant, forested area of the neighborhood and spent many hours hanging out, smoking away and chatting.

The new memories brought a smile to Emma herself and she couldn’t help but pull out her own cigarettes, lighting one up now. She took a drag and Tina took her second, pleasantly blowing out the smoke a moment later.

“Heh,” Tina joked, happily taking her third puff, “What the hell was I saying about this being disgusting?”

“I know, right?” Emma happily added, “I can’t believe I was against this either.” Emma spotted a left-out dinner plate on Tina’s desk. She gave it a quick spray and both girls had themselves a new ashtray.

Emma sat down besides Tina, putting the tray between the two of them, and asked, “So, believe me now?”

“Well it’s hard to believe that I’ve never known you to NOT smoke,” Tina stated, sighing pleasantly after another drag, “But... I guess you weren’t lying.”

The door suddenly opened and both girls flinched. In the popped the head of a very familiar face, a young man who didn’t look too pleased. “I thought I smelt cancer in here.”

Tina looked agitated and mumbled, “Knock it off Trevor.”

“You know mom is going to lose it if she finds out you’ve been smoking in the house again, right?” Trevor dully answered, “Plus, you know Fizzgig doesn’t like it either.”

“Well I can’t help it if I needed a smoke break with my best friend.” Tina rolled her eyes, blowing a puff of smoke at Trevor. “Don’t you have something else to do?”

“Yeah,” he flatly answered, “I was just about to head to work. Don’t say I didn’t warn you though.” With that, the young man closed the door and could be heard walking off.

Tina sighed and took another drag from her cigarette, before joking, “Siblings, am I right?”

Emma didn’t say anything, just staring at the door where Trevor left. There was a small blush on her cheeks and her heart was beating quickly. She was almost a grown adult, but yet she still couldn’t help but feel like a teenager whenever Tina’s brother was around.

“Emma?” Tina asked, giving her silent friend a weird look, “You there? ...well, if you’re busy, I guess you won’t mind if I do this!”

With a snap of the wrist, she snatched the spray from her love-dazed friend and zipped over to her dresser. The move finally snapped some sense into Emma, quickly jumping to her feet and asking, “Hey! What are you...”

Tina pulled out one of her cotton bras from the drawers and held it out from her. Before Emma could react, Tina gave the undergarment a quick squirt and watched as it shivered in her grasp. The texture and look of the bra radically changed, shifting into a risqué, lacy, pink bra.

Tina’s smile broke out into a large grin as the cup-size of her bra began to grow. The young lady always had small breasts, just within the A-cup region, making her look and sometimes feel younger than what she was. However, that all changed as the bra turned into a full D-cup size.

Grinning, Tina’s face blushed as her body tingled. The young woman rubbed her thin thighs against one another as a strange, wonderful sensation arose in her chest. Her nipples erected, rubbing against the soft cotton of her t-shirt. She never really wore a bra when she was just at home, since she never saw any need to with her size.

That would be different from now on as her breasts began to bulge, pushing gently against her T-shirt at first. Her nipples poked visibly against the fabric as her mounds quickly gained cup size after cup size. Her shirt strained to hold them in, tightly clinging and wrapping over her shapely breasts.

Then at last, her breasts came to a stop. They now rested on her chest as a hefty, protruding D-Cup, covered up by her now skin-tight shirt. Emma’s eyes were wide, and her jaw hung open, but Tina merely looked upon her chest with child-like glee.

“This is awesome!” Declared Tina, groping her chest gently, “I’m just like my favorite fantasy characters! I’m going to pull off some great cosplays in the future for sure!”

Tina carefully removed her shirt, shivering slightly as the clothing rubbed against her breasts and nipples. Topless now, she gave her large chest another feel before putting on her new bra, which fit perfectly.

Emma stared at her friend's improved assets, her cheeks blushing furiously. She looked down at her own chest, a size B. She couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy within, biting down on her plump bottom lip anxiously. However, she knew she just didn't have it in her to try the spray out on herself. The outcomes were too unpredictable.

Putting the shirt on, which didn't even cover her bellybutton now, Tina gave her friend a serious look and said, "You know, something just occurred to me."

"What's that?"

"How did I know that my chest changed?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, when you sprayed Anna's underwear, she never noticed. How come I did?"

Emma thought about that for a moment, guessing, "Well... maybe it's because you were present when something changed? Maybe no one knows anything if they don't see it for themselves, even if it happens to them physically?"

Tina nodded and replied, "Well, that does make some sense. Maybe we should do some testing to check?"

"Test the spray bottle?" Emma asked, her face rather nervous. Despite liking that her friend smokes now, she wasn't really sure about doing anymore unnecessary testing.

"Don't worry!" Tina chuckled, taking a soft drag, "We won't test anything crazy like on each other or anything personal. Maybe we'll just test it on something that's not a big deal. ...oh! Let's try it on one of my posters!"

Emma glanced at the movie posters for The Lord of the Rings that were strung around the room. Tina said, getting up from her chair and heading towards the door, "Don't worry! They're just cheap print-outs I made. I keep the official ones safe somewhere else. Just try the spray on one of them and see what happens. Just make sure not to touch any of the art!"

With that, Tina stepped into the hall and closed the door, leaving the spray on the bed. Emma sighed, not liking this one bit. However, she went along with the little plan and took the bottle. She approached one of the random posters and nervously sprayed it.

The results were instantaneous like usual, but as always, the results were anything but expected to her. The movie poster instantly changed into that Fifty Shades of Gray. The sight alone made Emma cringed.

However, she didn't cringe as hard when she saw the rest, and even the artwork, change. All of the posters rapidly turned into ones for the other Fifty Shades films. The fantasy artwork, on the other hand, halfway morphed. Some of the pictures kept the fantasy theme, while others didn't. Every image turned into pin-ups of half-naked men, just a second away from showing their junk or in the midst of removing their clothes.

Emma's face went red and her jaw dropped. She looked towards the bookshelf and sighed with relief, seeing the same old figurines. Some of the fantasy novels were replaced with trashy romance ones, but it didn't seem like Tina lost all of her interest in fantasy.

Emma called out, "Alright, you can come in now!"

Tina strolled in, Emma noticing the poster on the door was still the same as before. Tina glanced around, looking at the bookshelves, the computer, and even her bed. After a moment, she asked, "Welllll, I'm stumped. What ya change?"

Emma took a deep breath and said, "It's your posters and art. I only meant to spray one of them, but now they're all changed! They used to be for Lord of the Rings and other fantasy things, but..."

Tina glanced at her Fifty Shades of Grey posters and the male pin-ups, taking another puff from her cigarette. "I see," she mumbled, before shrugging. "Oh well, everything is a lot better looking than some old stuffy fantasy posters or art."

"Well if you say so..." Emma was still unsure, nervously fidgeting in place.

"And now it's your turn!" Tina declared eagerly, taking the spray and the purse Emma brought. "You step outside for a sec and I'll give it a try!"

Emma started to open her mouth to protest, but her friend pushed her out the door and closed it. The girl nervously stood in the hall, taking another puff from her cig to try to calm down. Unlike before, it only moderately helped.

Oh great, she thought, oh man... just... what is she going to pick? Please don't mess my money or ID! I don't want anything weird to happen.

After barely being out in the hall for a minute, Tina called to her, "Alright! Your turn to guess now!"

Emma took a deep breath, and another quick drag, and stepped into the room. Giggling in between puffs, Tina had the largest grin on her face that Emma had ever seen before. She nodded towards the bed, the contents of the purse strung out on the bedspread.

The brown-haired lady stepped over to the bed and looked upon it. Staring at it, there was this weird, sense of relief within Emma. Everything looked to be in order, even though she knew that something had to be afoot. However, everything was there as she remembered it: her lipstick, wallet, carton of cigarettes, black vibrator, and cellphone.

Emma looked up at her friend and said, “Okay... I’m not sure. What happened?”

Tina giggled, replying coyly, “Oh? Don’t tell me the...”

“HEY!” A familiar, strong voice yelled. Both girls nearly jumped, turning towards the origin of the sound. “How many times have I told you NOT to smoke in the damn house! Come on! You promised me you would stop Tina!”

Both of them looked towards the doorway and saw Mrs. Parker standing there, her face frustrated and frowning. “Oh,” Tina mumbled, “S-sorry mom...”

Julia sighed and stated, “You promised and since you broke it, you know what you have to do.”

Tina flinched, a memory surfacing in her mind. “Oh, come on mom! I don’t want to flush them! They cost a lot!”

“Then maybe you should have thought about that before you broke your promise.”

Tina stood there, her expression just as annoyed and frustrated looking as her mom’s. But, that look only lasted for only a moment. Suddenly, her look morphed into a pleasant smile as she asked, “Well, I guess a promise a promise. I’ll toss them... but could I have some of your gum? You know, so you don’t have to smell my breath as well?”

Her mom rolled her eyes, but sighed, reaching into her pocket. “Alright, but don’t go flushing them down the drain or anything.”

Emma’s eyes widened as she realized what was going on. “WAIT!” She yelled, “Don’t give it to her!”

“Emma, please. Don’t be rude.” Mrs. Parker snapped, giving Tina the gum. The busty girl gave Emma a devious grin and merrily skipped out of the room with her carton and the spray bottle also in tow. Stepping outside, Emma could hear her running down the hall towards the bathroom.

Crap, Emma thought, getting up and heading towards the door, *I got to stop her before she does anything...*

There was a slam of the door and Mrs. Parker turned around, blocking the exit from Emma. She shouted to her daughter, “No slamming the doors, please!”

“Sorry mom!” Tina called back, “Won’t happen again!”

Emma skid to a stopped before running into her friend’s mom, trying to quickly get by her. *Need to move now before she does...*

But then, all the anxiousness within Emma suddenly vanished. Her body and worries melted away and she was left standing there, puzzled and confused. She thought, *wait, why did I get up again?*

Mrs. Parker gave Emma a strange look, asking, “Is something wrong?”

“Eh... I’m... I’m not sure.”

Before she could say anything, Tina strolled back into the room with a confident smile. In her hands, she held two cartons of cigarettes, both of different brands. She handed one of them to her mom, saying, “Found them!”

Without missing a beat, Julia smiled and took the carton, pulling out one of the slims. “Thank you,” she chuckled, pulling out a lighter from her pocket, “I keep losing these damn things all the time.”

“No prob!” Tina answered, smiling. She pulled out a cigarette from her own carton and her mom lit it up. Emma couldn’t help but smile, taking a drag off her own. She was lucky that Tina’s mom already was a big smoker. Tina didn’t have to be alone at home like herself.

“Sooooo Emma,” Julia teased, taking a long drag, “My daughter and I were about to see a movie together. Since you’re here, care to join us? We can make it a girl’s night out.”

“We’re going to see Fifty Shades Freed!” Giggled Tina, “I’m sooooo excited!”

Emma was about to say no, but yet again, another new memory surfaced. This time it is of her and Tina hanging out together. She had just become super obsessed with the Fifty Shades book series and kept on recommending to her to read them. Emma thought they were pretty stupid, but after reading them, she found them incredibly fun. Still stupid for sure, but very fun and “exciting”.

Emma smiled and answered, taking a long drag afterwards, “I would love to.”

To Be Continued...