

Costume in a Can Season 3: Group Fun

“So where is Teddy?” a young man asked his friend to the right, “Shouldn’t he have been here by now?”

“Oh you know him Jack,” his friend, Sam, replied, “He’s probably just busy doing whatever. He’s never exactly early when we meet up and stuff.”

“Yeah but,” another buddy of theirs, Cal, continued, “...you would think since he invited us to meet him, that he would, you know, be early for once instead of making us wait.”

The young men were all situated outside of a local pizza joint, a friend of theirs named Teddy having called them earlier in the day about wanting to meet up to talk and get a slice to eat. He even offered to pay for all of their slices as well, which they just couldn’t afford to skip out on. However, nearly half an hour later and there was no sign of their buddy at all.

“I’m getting tired of this,” Jack groaned, turning to leave and head home, “I’m out of here. If Teddy shows up, tell him next time to show up early if he wants to hang out.”

“Wait!” a voice called out, the sound of charging, soft footsteps clomping over to them, “I’m here! Just hang on a second!” Running towards them was the oddest and most peculiar sight that they had ever seen. A short, young girl, early teens no doubt, was approaching them quickly. She had pale-ish skin with silver, gleaming eyes and short black hair that transitioned to red towards the tips. She had a slim, but modest figure, all wrapped up in black t-shirt and grey jeans.

The longer they stared at her, the more perplexing, yet real the situation felt. The person approaching them was none other than Ruby Rose from RWBY. Not only that, for some reason, she was carrying her signature scythe over her shoulder, getting odd looks from passersby.

“Sorry about that!” “Ruby” eagerly said, her voice sounding exactly the same as the one in the show, “Got caught up trying to find the right fitting clothes. Everything is just so big and feels like it is just going to fall... ..what’s up?”

The young woman looked from Jack to Sam and to Cal, their expressions a mixture of shock, disbelief, and utter confusion. “Wh-what?!” Jack stuttered, “You’re... you’re...”

“Ruby!” Sam gasped, pointing accusingly.

“Ruby” smirked and said, “Oh? Am I now?”

“You look exactly like her,” Cal stated, “You sound like her and you even have the same weapon as her! What’s going on?! I thought... I thought Ruby was just a fictional character!”

“Oh she is,” the girl chuckled, “I guess this just confirms it though. You don’t recognize me at all, do you?”

“Should we?” Jack asked, his eyebrow raising quite a bit.

“Perhaps you should!” the girl proudly stated, “For you see, it is I, Teddy!” All of the guys blankly looked at her, not saying a single word in response to that reveal.

A few moments of awkward silence soon past, “Teddy” feeling and looking rather awkward in her proud pose. “You...,” she slowly asked, making her scythe vanish just like in the show, “You don’t believe me?”

“Sorry,” Cal slowly admitted, “but... but it’s just hard to buy considering Teddy is like 18 and you’re younger, plus the whole different sex thing...”

“But I totally am Teddy!” she pleaded worriedly, “I totally promise you that I am him! I just ran into this witch a few days ago who sold magical spray can potions that can turn you into anyone from any anime. In this case, anime-esque show and I decided to try it out and boom! I’m now Ruby Rose! She even gave me the ability to make Ruby’s scythe appear as well! It’s a fake and stuff, but that’s what is going on.”

The three guys just stare at her again with these blank, empty stares. “Oh come on!” she annoyingly stated, “Is this really that far fetch? We have witches and magical beings living among us, capable of extraordinary things, and there are every day products that are capable turning one person into something else! Is it really that much of a stretch to believe that I am Teddy?”

“No,” Sam remarked, “but... but you could be almost anybody in that form, not Teddy.”

“What would it take for you to believe that I am Teddy?” he frustratedly asked, “Video footage to prove that I turned into this from my normal self? Ask the witches that gave me the product in the first place that made me like this?”

“Sure!” Jake stated, “Let’s go with that! Show me this witch that can verify that you are who you say you are and maybe we’ll believe you.”

“Great!” Teddy Ruby exclaimed happily, “That’ll work out perfectly then! I wanted to introduce you all to them anyways. I know you guys are big fans of RWBY as well, so you’ll be able to check out their cool product as well!” The guys all glanced at each other. Is this going to be a bad idea?

A car drive later, the four found themselves outside of an old building in the middle of a big neighborhood outside of the city limits. It stood out amongst the rest of the homes by being three stories tall with decayed-looking wood and having a yard that looked incredibly dry. Also most peculiar were several trashcans at the end of the driveway with several signs and papers crammed into them.

Cal glanced at them, at Teddy Ruby, and then at the house itself. “So this is the place?” he asked curiously, “This one?”

“Yep!” she exclaimed, hurrying up to the front door, “This is the one! Come on! Hurry!”

“Well it certainly does look like a place that would have a bunch of witches living in it,” Sam remarked as he headed up the lawn quickly.

The four hurried up and onto the porch, where Teddy Ruby quickly knocked on the door several times. A few minutes later, the door opened a crack and a person gazed out of it. It appeared to your typical, stereotypical witch with the green skin, long nose, and chin. This one happened to be on the young side though and with long twin ponytails. She curiously asked, “Please... please just leave us alone! We don’t want anymore trouble!”

“No it’s me!” Teddy Ruby stated, “Remember me Eve?”

“Oh!” the young witch said, opening the door wider, “I thought you were... never mind. It’s nice to see you again Teddy... are these your friends?”

“Yep!” Teddy exclaimed. She turned to her comrades and said, “See? Told you I was the real deal.”

“Ok,” Jake remarked, turning his attention to Eve, “So you gals here can really turn people into different characters from shows then...”

“Oh yes!” Eve said with a nod, “Please come in and we can discuss it better.”

They all followed her in and into a living room area where there were several boxes piled in a corner next to a larger sofa. The four humans sat on the sofa, while Eve stood. She asked, “So, what do you wanna know?”

“More about everything honestly,” Cal explained, “This potion stuff, how you met Teddy, and... well just hit us with all the details please!”

“Alright,” Eve said with a nod. She then began to explain, “I didn’t meet Teddy at first. That was Traci, who found him ogling a display at Best Buy that had the RWBY season sets.”

“Y-you didn’t need to mention that,” Teddy quietly spoke, looking down at her feet with complete embarrassment.

Eve continued regardless, “She said she took pity on him and offered to get him something much better than those DVD sets. She invited him over and gave him her new version of Costume in a Can, the RWBY edition, to try out. One quick spray and he turned into the girl you see before. Traci also tossed in a free prop as well, feeling strangely generous for some reason. Either way, that’s pretty much it.”

“I thought Costume in a Can was no longer around?” Sam stated, “The company went out of the business years ago, after some intense protests. There’s none of that stuff left.”

“Yeah,” Eve went on, fidgeting a bit, “Traci thought she could make her own version of the spray can stuff through black magic and potion making. What Teddy used was, in a way of putting it, a knock-off version... though Traci would yell at me for calling her “pure” stuff a knock off...”

“This is all weird and really out there for me,” Cal said, scratching the side of his face, “but I guess everything makes sense when you put it like that. So, witches brought back Costume in a Can in their own way and Teddy got his hands on it.”

“Hmm,” Eve pondered out loud, “Out of curiosity, would you be, you know, interested in trying out some Costume in a Can: RWBY edition as well? Traci won’t mind if I share some with you guys.”

“Really?” Cal replied, “.....ah..... is there any way to know if I’ll turn into a specific girl from the show or not? There’s one I’m kind of a big fan of someone in particular.”

“It’s all random,” Eve stated, walking over to one of the boxes and pulling out a can, “We’ll try this out and see what you get. I’ll just need you to hold out your hand for me to spray it.”

“Wait,” Jake intervened, “this isn’t a permanent thing, right?”

“Of course not,” Eve said, shaking the can as she approached Cal, who stood up with hand out, “The spray will just turn you into a certain character for a certain amount of time depending on how much you use. I’ll just give a quick spray and he’ll be someone else for about an hour.”

Jake stared at her, but sat back down, signaling that he was okay with things for now. With that, Eve sprayed Cal’s tanned hand with the can and stepped away. Almost the second she stepped backwards, Cal’s hand turned to a far light complexion and the coloration rapidly spread up his arm, to his shoulder and then to over the rest of his body. Along with the pigment change, his skin softened and almost every bit of body hair vanished.

“Whoa!” Cal remarked, “That stuff works fast and... my voice! My voice changed too!” He now sounded exactly like the character from the show as his musculature began to shrink. His shoulders shrunk, he dropped six entire inches, and his thicker arms and legs decreased quite a bit. After all of that, he was now more on the level of a fit teenage girl instead of a member of his school’s football team.

“That’s amazing!” Sam reacted, “Just... whoa! I can’t believe I’m seeing this up close!”

Cal’s body continued to slim down more and more each passing second. His back pushed out a tad, shoving his chest forward more than before. His thicker abs vanished and his stomach region turned far softer. His waist pushed in as well, giving him a slight, sort of hourglass figure. All of his clothing hung loosely from his body, threatening to fall right off.

“Ah...” Cal nervously asked Eve, struggling to hold his pants up as his face went red, “Do you... as a witch and stuff, have the ability to make my clothing, you know, fit me a bit better than they are now?”

“Oh sure!” Eve said with a nod, “But let’s wait until you completely finish changing. You want to be stuck with very tight jeans and a shirt after all. Never pleasant on the bum or chest according to my higher ranked sisters.”

“That is true,” he quietly admitted, looking down upon his body. His fiery red hair began to darken, the color being blotted out. His hair turned as dark as night, slowly growing out around his head. The hair in front covered all of his forehead, while the rest covered his ears and the sides of his face. In the back though, it cascaded downwards into wavy, flowing locks that reach his waist.

“Oh!” Teddy declared, “You’re turning into Blake! She’s pretty cool and I believe, you have that super big crush on her, don’t you?”

Cal’s face blushed and he stuttered, “H-hey! Don’t say that out loud!”

“It’s fine!” Teddy chuckled, “Everyone here is crushing on one of the ladies from the show!” The other two guys shot Teddy a nasty look as Cal’s face started changing now. His cheekbones rose just slightly as his chin grew more pointed and kind of sharp. His complexion changed and his skin became super soft. His nose also shrank and his eyebrows thinned. To wrap it all up, his eyes turned sharper and gleaming yellow, like an animal’s own.

“You definitely look like Blake now!” Sam stated, looking quite impressed with the transformation and how Cal was turning out.

“Well here is missing an important feature,” Jake dully said. At that moment, there was a cute little pop sound and two large, flickering, black-furred cat ears emerged out of Cal’s skull, increasing his hearing capabilities tenfold. Once those were out, Jake added, “And there we go. Now he’s looking like Blake.”

Cal definitely looked more like Blake Belladonna more than ever, at least in the facial department. He still had a big bridge to cross when it came to the other parts of the transformation, but he would soon reach it enough. In the meantime, he asked Eve, “So... if I’m turning into Blake... does that mean I can get her weapon.”

“Well a replica for sure,” Eve stated, “but you would have to talk to my boss about that. I can’t make replica weapons. Also, she won’t be back until tomorrow. She’s seeking some... legal help currently.”

The four gave Eve a strange look at that last statement, but put it off as Cal entered the final stages of his transformation. His own waist pushed inwards some more and his hips widened. Not to a significant degree, but enough to give his figure some curves. His rear also

inflated up quite a bit, giving a rounded lower half. Lastly, and unseen by the other, the slight bulge in pants all but vanished away.

To wrap it all up, his shirt pushed outwards as his chest expanded. Breast began to grow out of his barren torso, inflating up to a beginning A-cup. It swelled up two more cup sizes, reaching the bare minimum for a C, and stopped. With that, Cal's transformation had completed and he was now one of the main characters from RWBY.

"Not bad!" Cal remarked, still pulling up her pants as she poked her chest, "I really do look just like Blake now! This magic is amazing!"

"It really is," Eve said with a bright smile, "and for waiting, I'll give you what you asked for." With a snap of her fingers, Cal's clothing shrunk down or resized itself so that it could fit perfectly on his body. The witch even magically made Cal's boxers into panties and gave her a fitting bra for support.

"Thanks!" the new girl said with a smile.

"No problem!" Eve replied with a smile of her own. She turned her head slightly and found that both Jake and Sam were right up in front of her, really in her comfort zone.

"That was amazing!" Sam stated, "I wasn't sure at first, but that's some incredible magic... can we buy some? Not a lot, but... you know... to try it out?"

"Of course!" Eve said, looking excited, "You'll all be my first solo customers, so I'll be more than happy to help you! Each can cost ten dollars!"

Jake then proceeded to take his wallet out and pull from it a twenty-dollar bill. With a smile, he said, "We'll take two if you don't mind."

-P-A-Y-N-O-W-W-O-N-Y-A-P-

About an hour later, the four friends had left the witches' home and returned to a completely different place, Sam's house. With his parents always gone on work trips, they would have complete run of the house and could try the spray cans in peace. No weird looks from their parents or siblings, just fun times with the Costume in a Can they bought.

"And I called my parents," Jake stated to the three in the middle of Sam's living room, "So we're all good to go. No one is going to be bugging us or stopping over to interrupt us."

"Great!" Teddy excitedly said, "Now let's get on with the next transformation! Sam, since this is your house, you are up!"

"Well alright," Sam stated, still seeming slightly unsure as he grabbed a can, "I guess... I guess here I go!" He took a deep breath and sprayed himself a bit, not as concerned about with how much he'd use being alone all the time.

Everyone remained quiet and watched him to see what would happen. Almost right away, his dark brown hair lightened up considerably. The color turned into a bright golden blonde, turning even lighter at the tips of it. A cowlick popped out at the top of his skull as his hair grew out into a long, messy manner down to his hips.

Everyone but him smiled, shouting out happily, “Yang!”

“Well obviously,” Sam stated, his voice upping in pitch until it matched Yang’s own voice. Finishing that statement, his face started shifting and shrinking in certain areas. His cheeks became fuller as his cheekbones rose, becoming more fitting for a teenage girl’s. His chin turned far less sharp and much more rounded. His eyes grew and the color of his irises turned to purple. Wrapping it all up, his eyebrows shrank and turned golden blonde as well, making him facially the spitting image of Yang Xiao Long.

“I am turning out ok?” Sam asked nervously.

“You are turning into your waifu just fine,” Teddy chuckled.

“Quiet you!” Sam said with a furiously blush. His skin turned soft and smooth, with a very minor tan to boot. Body hair and blemishes vanished as his muscles then proceeded to decrease significantly until he was just as tall and as built as your average female high schooler.

His body rapidly changed even further, progressing much quicker than Cal’s changes did. His waist pushed in considerably until he had a more hourglass-shaped figure. His hips turned rather wide and round, while his back end plumped up considerably. And to finish his bottom changes, the bulge in his pants melted away into his body, her internal organs changing to make her new woman parts.

A big blush came to Sam’s face as her chest pushed forward, growing and pushing against her brown t-shirt subtly. Not too subtle though as chest became tingly as it expanded, her entire face turning beet red. Two rather big breasts, ranging in the lower D-size, fully developed, stretching and wrapping fabric around their curvy form as if the material was made of spandex.

“Oh wow,” Sam slowly said, squeezing her chest and biting her lower lip, “I’m... I’m really Yang now! This is... is something else...”

“I’ll say!” Teddy chuckled, “You look amazing and you transformed faster than I did. Nice not to have to wait so long to transformation... but anyways, Jake, you’re up now. Only one girl left and I bet you know who. It’s...”

“I don’t care if you are a girl,” Jake grumbled, taking the can from Sam’s hand, “I’ll still stuff my sock down your throat if you finish that statement.” Teddy responded with a nervous chuckle as her last friend sprayed himself with the can now.

Just like with Sam's transformation, Jake's own didn't waste any time at all with being drawn out. His eyes turned icy blue and her hair turned white, but an almost pale blue-ish glow to boot. His chubby cheeks flattened and turned narrow, chin sharpening as well. His nose shrunk, turning rather petite as his eyes widened just a tad. Weiss' visage was soon apparent and visible on the young man's face.

His hair didn't remain his own for much longer either. His originally black as night hair grew like crazy, flowing down his back like a waterfall before stopping just at his own hips. While it started as wild and untamed as Sam's had become, the styling became smoother and straighter on his skull. His massive mop of hair then pulled and was tied into a very long, but elegant ponytail by some unseen force.

Jake took a deep breath and exhaled as skin turned very pale, his body shrinking all around him. He dropped almost an entire foot and all his extra fat just burned away into nothingness, leaving him with a rather slim form like that character. His shoulders shortened up and his back pushed out, making him raise his chest outwards.

"Getting close," everyone commented, staring at his hips and chest in anticipation.

Jake's body, unlike the others and partially due to Weiss herself, didn't radically alter much beyond turning into a petite young woman. His hips and rear did become rounder and wider, but not to any significant degree like the others. The same extended to his chest, growing just upper level A-cup size breasts. The only big difference was the bulge in his pants, like his friends before, just straight up vanished.

"That transformation was super quick!" Teddy commented, "You got ripped off man!"

"It's alright," Jake commented, her voice now just like Weiss, "I'll be fine... once I get used to this form. I feel very strange like this."

"I personally think it's awesome!" Cal proclaimed, jumping into the air excitedly, "We got to be our favorite characters from the show! I feel so awesome!"

"It's weird, but kind of fun being someone different," Sam added as well, looking down and over his body, "I feel like going out tomorrow and seeing what kind of reactions I get and how different things are as a girl."

"Good idea," Teddy agreed, "but first, we gotta stop by the witches' place to get you all your model weapons! I don't want to be the only one here with one after all... then we can reenact our favorite battles from the show with them!" The four new girls all cheered together at the sound of that wonderful idea.

-T-O-M-O-R-R-O-W-S-K-I-P-P-I-K-S-W-O-R-R-O-M-O-T-

The next day as the sun rose into the sky, the four were driving back to see Eve and the rest of the witches. They had gotten dressed (as best as they could) and finished up breakfast as quick

as possible, not wanting to waste another second. “I think I got use to this body now,” Jake commented, playing with some of her long hair, “It was odd at first, but I kind of like now.”

“So, that mean you gonna be buying a lot more cans of the stuff on top of the weapons?” Teddy chuckled in the passenger seat.

“Well yeah,” Jake replied with a giggle.

“Same with me,” Sam said as she drove, “I can go for several cans myself, maybe of some of the other brands things got there.”

“I wonder what they do have,” Cal theorized, “I knew there used to be official One Piece, Bleach, and Naruto cans, but I think there... wait... what is going on?”

The mood drastically shifted as the car pulled up on the opposite side of the street of the coven’s home. The four young ladies looked out the window and at the yard, which was teeming with people of all ages, race, and sex. They were all yelling and hollering things at the home, waving signs and objects at it. It looked as if a full-blown protest had broken out.

“What’s going on?” Jake slowly said.

“I think,” Teddy quietly said as he looked upon the scene before them, “I don’t think we’ll be getting your model weapons today...”

To be continued...