

## Text Message Says Liek OMG 2

By: Firingwall

“I’m home!” Riley called out, opening the front door and stepping inside, “I’ll make dinner like promised! Just give me a few seconds!”

There was no response as the young woman looked around the apartment, locking up behind her. Her roommate was nowhere to be seen much to her surprise. The computer in the living room, her bedroom, and even the bathroom. The woman was just gone.

“Weird,” the chestnut-haired woman mumbled to herself, setting the groceries on the kitchen counter, “Where is she?”

Riley’s roommate was a woman a good decade or so older than her named Silvie. She was very mature and down-to-earth, though prone to easily get frustrated a lot of the time. She was a stickler for the rules she set up and was always around, working on a new writing project she had taken on.

Putting away the few items she bought, Riley sent a quick text to Silvie, *Hey, where are you? I’m making dinner*

And then there was nothing for a while. She went about getting out the pots she needed and started preparing get some ingredients out from the cabinet. Just as she moved to grab some veggies from the fridge, she got a text back.

*Finally, she thought, pulling out the phone, did she go get some groceries too or...*

The response of the text was nothing that she could have ever expected, especially coming from a grumpy woman such as her roommate. In fact, if the caller id didn’t confirm it, she wouldn’t have believed it. The message read: *sup GRL? Jprt! LOLZ~ BBL! ;p*

Riley rubbed her eyes and looked at the screen again, reading out those ridiculous words. Most of it was complete nonsense to her outside of the first two “words” she saw. Either way, she had to respond back.

*Who is this?*

Riley got a text back very quickly, with the silly response, *U crz? It’s j00r grl! LOL U so derp! ;P*

Riley frowned, and her brow furrowed. She muttered angrily, “Who does this person think they are? NYA! So stupid!”

She shook her head and began thinking of a response to that idiocy. Unseen by her, two large, thick, bright yellow points emerged from beneath her hair. They were rounded on the sides, coming to a point at the end and at a bit concave in the center. They looked positively feline if not for the fact that the “fur” looked more like cheap yellow rubber.

Frustrated, Riley typed back quickly: *SRSLY! Who is dis? NYA!*

Riley looked oddly at the last word she typed in, but paid it no mind, sending the text in regardless. *Whateves*, she huffed in her mind, *crz girl doesn't deserve proper spelling. Nyyaa, who is this person?*

Pouting and huffing as she waited, an odd nub appeared above her butt. It was bright yellow, much like her ears, having the same cheap rubber sheen to it. It looked almost fake at first glance, slowly growing inch after inch. It swung about, its movement, along with its shape, making its identity apparent.

Riley's new cat tail lazily swished about from side to side, picking up speed as a new text came in. She read it outloud, getting more confused and frustrated than before. *LOLZ! It's j00r grl! Silvie~ SUP Riley? 88~ <3*

Riley rubbed her head and mumbled, "Nyyyyaaaaa DBI! She's lying! Nya'm frustrated! Need proof!"

Quickly, she typed in a message, her fingers so fast it was almost a blur. She demanded proof, asking for a picture of herself right now. That should expose the faker.

Riley grinned, feeling very proud of her. She felt good about her plan, real good. So good that she didn't even notice the yellow tint covering her fingers. It started at her fingertips, her fingernails vanishing as the rubbery coloration and texture swallowed them right up. The color quickly engulfed her fingers and her entire hands in seconds, her own fingers swelling up and the ring ones merging with the middles.

A few moments pass and suddenly, her prideful state was interrupted by a buzz from her cellphone. She looked down at the phone, paying no attention to her oversized, yellow hands, and read the newest text: *U want selfie? Hellz yeah! Totes can!*

"Nyyyyaaa, not what I meant!" Grumbled Riley, putting a hand upon her hips, "Whateves! Nya get what nya want anyways!"

Cocking her hips to the side, there was a sudden, brief, but wonderful warm feeling that rushed through the area. She tingled softly but shook her head to focus herself again. Her hips swelled as she tried refocusing herself, stretching and pushing at the sides of her jeans. They grew centimeter by centimeter, their shape curving subtly until they were inhumanly round.

Of course, that wasn't just it though. Her thighs proceeded to thicken right up as well. They swelled and pressed up tightly against each other, rubbing themselves slowly and sensually. Her rear quickly swelled right up as well, pushing and stretching the back of her pants, showing quite a bit of ass crack on top of it.

The new additions gave her quite the pear shape, one that she still didn't know she had. She much more distracted by the new response back from "Silvie". Riley checked it out, not knowing what to expect.

It was a selfie for sure. No question there. The thing was though... the selfie didn't look like a thing like Silvie. Sure, it had her hair, but it wasn't her. It was an Emoji girl. In particular, it was a Laugh Cry Emoji gal giving her the peace sign.

Riley's jaw dropped, the yellow coloration coating her legs and zooming up her torso. "NW," she mumbled, "Just... nyaaaa way!"

She quickly moved in to respond to that bizarre photo. She struggled at first to figure out how to properly convey what she was feeling or thinking. How does one respond to that exactly anyways? But, she managed to finally come up with the proper words.

*ZOMG! NYA KEWT & HAWT! <3 <3 U go gurl! NYA!*

"Nya!" Riley cried out, her wide-open mouth flashing two, sharp-looking fangs, "Nyat what I meant at all! WTH! Why is this hap-"

In her furious panicking, she felt an odd weight upon her chest. Glancing down, she came face to face with a large, cartoonishly round set of breasts. They were quadruple the size of her original bug bites, stretching her shirt tightly and lifting it up just enough to reveal her yellow, toned stomach.

Riley gulped and poked at her chest, a strange, giggly sensation running up her spine. "Nya!" She meowed again, "WTH! What's going on with my-"

**BZZZT!** Her eyes turned away from her large mounds and back to her phone. She looked at the screen curiously, seeing another response back. *OMG! U give me a selfie too!*

There was a pause, as if all time froze as Riley looked upon the text. But it only lasted for a moment. Her head wobbled and shook, the yellow plastic skin rolling up her neck and to her face. Her eyes morphed and flattened, replaced by two large, cartoonish pink hearts on her face, ones that she could still see properly out of.

"ZOMG!" She declared excitedly, her tail swishing about, "NYAAAAA! Selfie time!" She instantly brought the phone straight up, holding it above her head as she quickly turned on the camera app.

Her head swelled and swelled, turning completely yellow and ballooning out into the size of a beach ball. All markings and facial features vanished, except for her eyes, leaving her expression blank. A moment after they left though, black markings representing a cat nose and whiskers appeared where her nose and cheeks use to be. A mouth appeared as well, frozen in time and open agape with a big smile to it.

The new cat emoji girl snapped her selfie and sent it right away to her friend. She giggled and purred, excited to see what her bestie would say. She got her answer back soon: *ZOMG! U soooooo hawt 2~*

Riley typed back in, *Nya thanksies!*

**BZZZT.** *ZOMG! Come 2 Club Sensations! Let's PRT!*

*OMW!* With that typed in, Riley skipped merrily out of their apartment and headed for the club to join her bestie. This party cat was ready to take the night by storm... and text to all of her other friends aaaaaalllll about it~

*THE END*