

Spray for Trouble: Chapter 7

By: Firingwall

“We’re here guys!” Tina chimed happily.

“‘Bout daymn time!” Anna groaned, puffing out a large cloud of smoke, “Gurl was gonna go cray-cray sittin’ with ya’ll in here’s all night.”

“Same here,” Madison huffed, the dark-skin young woman blowing a smoke cloud into her friend’s face, “Though I was gettin’ pretty damn sick of listenin’ to your ghetto-ass talk the whole way.”

“Gurl, don’t be hatin’,” muttered Anna, giving her bestie the stink-eye, “I’s can’t help tha way I speak, honey.”

Emma said nothing as the car slowly pulled into the parking lot beside the club. Since leaving the gas station, the young woman was just quiet for the whole car ride. She had a lot on her mind, thinking about all of the craziness that went on today. It was only several hours ago when she met the old woman and got this odd spray bottle.

She shook her head as she took a soft puff of her cigarette. Her eyes fell upon the people in the vehicle. Their new hairstyles, their new voices, and all the big and small changes that happened to their bodies. They all didn’t seem to care as they chatted away and smoked.

Hard to believe no one’s ever smoked before today, Emma thought as she unbuckled her seat belt. Everyone looked like complete naturales, casually taking drags like it was the most natural thing ever. It was just a far cry from how anti-smoking they all once were.

Stepping out of the car, Emma tossed her cigarette on the ground and stamped it out. Pulling out her pack to get a new smoke, she couldn’t help but pause for a moment. Chuckling in her mind, *then again, here I am, smoking it up... shit, really feels like forever since this afternoon...*

Lighting up her new cigarette and taking a puff, the young woman shivered delightfully, and her thighs gently rubbed against one another. “Looks like someone’s feelin’ guuud,” giggled Tina, playfully inching up beside her, “Need a little privacy to “relief” yourself?”

Emma gave the bottle blonde a death glare, muttering, “none of your damn business.”

Tina just giggled again and whispered into her ear, “from what I hear, I’m sure there’s plenty of people inside who, like, would totally help ya out.”

Emma was about to push her away when another car pulled in, parking right beside them. Anna puffed out a cloud of smoke and grumbled, looking at her older sister, “des tha girlz yo was talkin’ about?”

“Yeah yeah,” Emma mumbled, “don’t worry; we can ditch their ass somewhere inside.”

The vehicle that pulled in was a striking, black sports car that looked brand new. Before everyone had left the gas station, Emma decided to be nice and spruce up everyone's cars. The attendant turned into a nice, almost brand-new Lexus with a fresh red paint job, while Trevor's vehicle ended up as some decent-looking foreign car. Emma didn't really know much about cars, though her mind seemed to swirl around with motorcycle and bike facts & knowledge nowadays.

From the sports car, out came Kimiko and Tammy. Emma decided to forego getting them new clothes, still put off with them ogling or insulting Trevor before. She instead just gave them some new hairdos and a makeup job. Kimiko ended up with a very long, luscious black hair with neon purple stripes in it. Her makeup was very bright and gaudy with violet shades, her lips appearing even larger than before. Tammy had a bright red Mohawk of all things, with dark makeup coating her eyes and lips. If Emma didn't know them already, she would have sworn the two ran in completely different social circles.

Tammy looked at the girls and Trevor as they walked up, remarking about them, "interesting group of people here."

"Indeed," sighed Emma, her stare piercing, "Gonna insult them as well?"

Tammy scowled, Kimiko stepping between the two of them. "Ummm, could we please head inside now? Let's just have some... fun and stuff."

Emma rolled her eyes and walked towards the club's entrance, Anna and Madison exchanging odd looks and wondering what that was about as they followed her.

Despite the popularity of the club, there weren't many people queuing in line as they thought. The bouncer, a very large, dark-skinned man with tattoos, was quickly going through people in line before letting them in or sending them away. Anyone that spoke up about being turned away got shoved to the ground very easily and scared off.

The group got into the back of the line and waited, some nervously anticipating how they would fair. They stood around quietly, taking puffs from their cigarettes and looking between each other. After a moment, Kimiko asked, "so... ummm, what's different about you all?"

"You're, like, curious about us?" Tina responded.

"I mean, we all were doin' is just waiting. You know, thought I ask." Kimiko cooed, licking her lips casually.

Tina smiled brightly, pushing her chest around, "like, I got this cool new hair and stuff, but I got these super awesome boobies now! They're soooo big."

"I see," the young Asian woman remarked, leaning in and looking closely, "You do have some nice titties. Oooo, so many guys are gonna be looking at you."

Emma rolled her eyes and turned away from them. *Well, they're happy and that's nice and all, but god, did the spray have to turn them into annoying bimbos?*

“What’s your deal, sistah?” Anna asked, stepping up close to her, “Don’t be all moopey an’ shit. We ain’t gettin’ into no club with dat attitude.”

Emma frowned, mumbling, “just annoyed by the cock hungry sluts yappin’ is all... among other things honestly.”

“Mmmhmm, I feel ya. Your girlfriend is all mad about her big jugs over dere an’ dat other one is just craaaay, gurl!”

“Not like I can fix that crap. The spray does what the spray wants.”

“Hmmm, maybe dat spray can do one other thing for me. Can ya hook a sistah up with sum better lookin’ bling dan these?” Anna pointed to the small studs she had in her ears, the jewelry rather fake-looking if one was to look at it closely.

“How about no? I think I’m good for the rest of the damn night not changing anyone else.” Despite the positive feelings that been blooming within her, Emma was getting pretty tired all things considered with using the spray that night. *Changed enough damn things today. Probably should look into this shit this week anyways or try to find that woman again.*

“Next!” Emma snapped to attention, along with the rest of the group as the bouncer called out loudly to them. Everyone in front of them had already gone, whether inside or were forced away, leaving them the last ones in line.

Everyone hurried over, and the bouncer held out his hand, everyone immediately stopping in their tracks. He looked them up and down slowly, one at a time and stroking his chin. They all nervously or anxiously awaited his answer, wondering what he was going to say.

After a few minutes, the bouncer shrugged and pointed at Emma, Kimiko, and Tammy. He said to them, “you three are fine. Clothing could use work, but you’re in. The rest of you can get lost.”

“For realz?!” Anna cried out, “Na-ah, no ya didn’t!”

Madison elbowed her in the stomach, quieting her down when the dark bouncer began glaring at her. The young black woman cleared her throat after nudging her friend and asked, “is there... a reason for that?”

“Most of you don’t look old enough,” the bouncer replied. His eyes turned to Trevor, who blushed and stepped behind Tina. “As for them, it’s for their own good.”

“Like, whaaaat?” Tina huffed, shoving her chest out, “what about me looks underaged?!”

“Well then show me some ID and I might consider it,” he shot back. Tina blushed, biting down on her bottom lip tensely.

“Looks like we’re in,” Tammy chuckled, taking Kimiko’s hand and heading for the door, “We’ll meet you inside Em if you can join us.”

“Should... shouldn’t we wait for them all though?” Kimiko asked.

“Do you wanna miss out on all those studs you were frickin’ yapping about on the car ride over?” The young Asian woman blushed and shook her head, following her friend into the club without another word.

“Stupid ass skanks,” muttered Anna, “leavin’ us all alone out in da cold like dat!”

“It-It’s fine,” Trevor mumbled nervously, peering out from behind Tina. He looked at Emma with rather sad, disappointed eyes, mumbling, “you... you just go in and enjoy yourself.”

“Hell no,” Emma grumbled, folding her arms and taking a long drag from her cigarette, “I’m not goin’ in there and leaving you all here.”

Tina beamed with joy, and declared, “like, right on gurlfriend! We’re all gonna get in dere and party it up!”

“I was thinkin’ more like getting the hell out of here and forgetting about this nonsense,” Emma said, her voice deadpan and her eyes dreary, “This was just a stupid idea in the first place and we...”

“No way,” Tina remarked, stepping up close to her friend and reaching into her purse, “we’re gonna get in there and, like, super enjoy ourselves, ya know? No way we’re gonna miss out on all of this fun!”

“Hey, keep your hands off my shit!” Emma snapped, trying to yank her purse away from her friend. However, it didn’t matter as Tina pulled out the familiar spray bottle, her expression now that of maniac, excited glee.

Emma’s eyes widened and before she could stop her, Tina took aim at the bouncer. His back was turned to let Tammy and Kimiko through, not seeing the platinum blonde unleash her plan. She sprayed him right in the back of the head and quickly shoved the bottle into her pocket before he could turn around.

The bouncer did turn back, his face harsh and frustrated. “Hey,” he snapped, “did any of you just spray me or something?”

“Nope,” Tina said, acting as nonchalantly as she could, “buuuuuut, anyways, are you suuuure you can’t, like, let us in?”

The bouncer frowned, but his expression softened from before. Stroking his chin, he mumbled, "I said no... but maybe you can come in and party if you show me you're up for it."

"How do we do that?" Madison asked, her face hardening and stare growing stronger.

"Flash your tits and then maybe you can go in," he replied simply, "I mean, most of the girls in there already do that, so it shouldn't be a problem for you at all."

Everyone looked at one another. Awkwardness, embarrassment, surprise, and bafflement flooded each of their faces, none so much as Emma's own. She leaned in and hissed at Tina quietly, "seriously? This is what we got to work with?!"

"Hey, like, I just thought he'd be, like, easier and more agreea...agreea... nicer and stuff and just let us in!" Tina shot back.

"Well, I'm not showing my goddamn tits to some weirdo to get in and neither is my sister!"

"It's not like I planned for this ta happen, ya know?"

"Hey big guy, dese jugs good enough for ya?" Emma flinched again and quickly turned to her left. Both Anna and Madison were standing before the bouncer, lifting their shirts up and unhooking their bras. They both had wicked grins on their faces, not remotely balking at the idea of doing such a thing.

The bouncer looked at both of their chests and nodded. "Alright, you two are good to go. Have fun but be careful. Not everyone is a proper gentleman like I am."

The three of them laughed and Anna and Madison headed inside. Tina looked at Emma, whose jaw was just hanging so low at this point that her cigarette had fallen out. She looked between her best friend and the bouncer, shrugging and heading over to him. She grinned and pulled up her top, showing her large breasts proudly.

"Very nice," the bouncer answered, "Yeah, you're definitely good enough for the place. Have a good time." Tina giggled and headed into the club without another word.

"Tina! What the fuck was that?!" yelled Emma, her anger exploding over. She never felt this mad before in her life, everything spiralling out of control around her.

The bouncer turned and looked at her, saying, "ahhhh, don't know what you're going on about, but you're good to go."

"What?"

"Yeah, I said you were fine earlier, so feel free to head on in. Though, if you want, you're more than welcome to flash your tits as well." The man chuckled lightly, but to Emma, she only heard a loud snap within.

Gritting her teeth, the young woman stomped over to the bouncer and slapped him across the face as hard as she could. He stumbled just a tad backwards, completely taken aback by her anger. He wasn't the only one either.

Trevor blushed, stuttering, "Em-Em-Emma, what-what did you just..."

Emma's eyes widened as her whole face went red. *Crap crap crap!* she thought, *crap, what did I just do?! I... I just...*

She quickly grabbed Trevor's hand and shot past the bouncer in the club. He didn't even try to stop them, still in complete shock from the outburst. It was almost like that had never happened to him before.

Emma cared not about him, just wanting to find her sister and friends right away. Thankfully, she didn't have far to look. Tina, Anna, and Madison were all a few feet away from the door, chatting with themselves happily. Up ahead, just around the corner of the small, fancy lobby, she could see flashing lights and hear the pounding music of the main room.

Tina turned around, seeing Emma approach. She gave her friend a sly smile and remarked, "glad ya could join us."

Emma said nothing, storming over to her and yanking her spray bottle out of the dumb blonde's pants. "My shit," she growled, her eyes piercing through her friend, "No more stealing this from me."

She turned her head and glared at Anna, who casually took a drag from her cigarette. "And you," she snapped, "no more flashing your tits at people!"

"Hey gurl, I's just wanna get up in dis club here," the afro-sporting lady sighed, "Ain't no biggie. I'll keep mah puppies in now if it's dat big of a deal."

"...I can't deal with this," Emma muttered, turning away from her sister to look at the others. Emma's head felt on fire, just pounding with so much anger and frustration that it felt like it was going to blow. At the very least, it was going to give her a raging headache at this rate.

Emma took a deep breath and tried her best to calm down, looking at Madison directly, "where the hell are Kimiko and Tammy?"

"Looks like they just went further in, probably didn't expect us to get in," the dark-skinned young woman responded, shrugging.

"Stupid sluts," Tina huffed, "But whateve! We'll, like, totally have a better time without them in there, right gals?"

"Yeah!" Madison & Anna cheered.

“...okay...” Trevor mumbled quietly, still looking incredibly nervous and out of the place amongst the group. The only one who looked even less okay was Emma, who was just done with everything at this point. Frustrated, but also very, very tired after this entire day.

Not like I can stop anyone at this point, Emma thought, following the group as they proceeded to leave the lobby and head into the main club area. The pounding music and wild dancing awaited them all...

To Be Continued...