

The Big Pachyderm on the Beach

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Commission done for Bigmanfan

On beach Come find me! ;D <3 <3

Find you? Kendra sighed, dropping the phone into her bag. *Aren't we supposed to be having fun together?*

It was a bright, beautiful day for once, and Kendra was going to spend it at the beach with her boyfriend, Derrick. She had just arrived after getting done with her morning shift and had headed over to the boardwalk entrance where they had promised to meet.

Well, that was the plan originally. Now, he decided to spring some “hide-and-seek” on her. *Can't believe this.* She brushed some of her marley twist-styled hair back, gazing out onto the beach. *He knows this is gonna suck, right?*

Over yonder was a sea of bodies. For miles, crowds of people were stretched across the sandy beach. It was intimidating to say the least. How could she find one particular guy in this mess? He had to know the problem with this game, right?

Kendra could almost feel her blood boil, but at the last moment, she took a deep breath and released it. She let her shoulders sink and frustration slide off. She was going to lose her cool. That wasn't her. She was going to remain her positive, upbeat self and look for him.

He's probably close by anyways. She nodded, walking over to the beach. *Probably gonna find him in the first three minutes, or he's gonna jump out from behind. It'll be fine.*

Where the hell is he? Kendra brushed her forehead, letting out a slow, exhaustive sigh. *This isn't funny.*

Ten minutes have passed. There was no sign of him anywhere, and he sure as hell hadn't decide to pop out to surprise her either. He was truly hidden in this sweaty sea.

And it was getting hotter by the second. She wiped the sweat out of her eyes again, fanning herself a little. If the search didn't completely exhaust her, the heat would do her in first.

This sucks so much. Kendra looked around. *There's gotta be something I can... oh!*

A sign of salvation was up ahead. There was a drink stand, the kind that was at a county fair with a small tent over it. She could see a Pepsi sign set up beside it and that was good enough for her. She rushed straight over.

Stepping underneath the tent and up to the counter, it felt as if the temperature dropped almost twenty degrees. It was so nice and cool that almost all of her frustrations floated away.

“Hello! How may I help you?” Kendra was knocked out of her cool bliss by a figure that approached on the other side of the counter.

It was a green witch of all people. The strangely colored woman had a professional smile on her face, wearing a black skirt and bikini. She adjusted her sharp glasses as she looked Kendra over. “I’m Traci, and I’m guessing you need something refreshing.”

“Oh,” Kendra mumbled. She cleared her throat and shook her head. *Just a witch. Don't freak out or anything. She's just a person like anyone else.* “I’m just trying to beat the heat for now. Walking has been burning me badly.”

“Well, a walk in the water would probably help that... but having one of our nice refreshments would too!” Traci winked, putting on her best saleswoman act.

Kendra weakly smiled. “Well, I’m sure, but I got to look around on the sand. My boyfriend is... playing a game with me.” She decided to explain the situation about the text and searching, not wanting to keep everything bottled up within her.

The witch nodded every so often, listening and not interrupting once. After Kendra finished explaining, Traci sighed. “Gees, that’s rough. It must be hard to find him when you’re frying and so small.”

“Small?” asked Kendra.

“Frankly, your boyfriend sounds completely rude!” Traci went on, ignoring her. “Just leaving you out in the wind, frying under this sun as you play real-life Where’s Waldo. You could probably use my help!”

“Oh, I couldn’t possibly ask as a stranger. You probably have your own things here that need you around.”

“Trrrrrruuuuue, buuuuut I would be remiss to not lend a little helping hand!” Traci turned and grabbed something out of the large cooler near her. She pulled out a plastic water bottle and placed it on the counter. It read “Vast Oasis” on it, the logo beneath a picture of a pool with palm trees around it.

“Enjoy!” The witch smiled. “It’s on the house!”

“R-really?” Kendra was surprised by this turn. “I can just have this for free? Are you sure that’s okay or-”

“It’s fine!” Traci smirked, leaning in. “Think of it as a “I scratch your back, you scratch mine” sort of deal. Drink this as you walk out there and let people know where you got it. Free advertising for me, and it’ll help you out.”

Kendra nodded but couldn’t help but feel it wasn’t a fair deal. It was just a bottle of water that looked like any other bottle of water. People probably already had those or could get them from anywhere. Seeing someone with one out on the beach probably wouldn’t attract much attention, let alone getting a person to ask her where to get one. Sure, a witch was involved, but no one seeing just Kendra would know that.

Regardless, she didn’t bring it up. “Thank you. I’ll be... sure to do that.” The woman gave the witch a nod and stepped out back out into the sun.

And once she left that shaded canopy, the heat hit her all at once. Sweat started to form again, and her body began to slump. The cool bottle in her grasp called to her.

Kendra cracked it up and took a sip. She didn’t know how long it would take her still, so she needed to pace herself.

Though that might prove difficult. One simple sip and she felt rejuvenated. The heat died down as a cool wave ran over her body. The sun’s rays barely felt like they were even shining down on her. *Oh, that’s good. I think I know why she wants me to advertise this thing.*

She let out a simple sigh, happier than she had been before she started her search. She felt a bit giddy, tickled even.

Though, the latter was literal. Just above her shorts, a nub had sprouted from her tail bone. It slowly grew and grew, skin turning gray as thick, brownish black hairs growing at its very end. By the time it had stopped, the nub had become a tail, swaying and brushing up against the back of her legs.

Kendra didn't notice it much, too buzzed and happy. *Okay, if someone does actually ask, I'll definitely tell people about the witch then.*

Well... Kendra stretched and rolled her shoulders. There were a few pops as they lifted and broadened, muscle mass growing. *Time to get back to it.*

She took a few steps down the beach before the heat began creeping back into her. She took another drink, a bigger one at that, without hesitation. She licked her lips, soaking in every drop of that refreshing H2O.

The drink just made her feel so good. Just so happy and bubbly that it felt like she was walking on air.

However, it was further from the truth. She was walking quite heavy now. At first, it was just that she was getting taller. She rose inch after inch, shooting passed the five foot range and way over six and half feet tall.

Then her steps became lumbering and hefty. Her feet began growing in odd ways. Toes thickened, hardened, and then compacted in. Her feet widened and rounded, eventually snapping her sandals off. Skin turned grayish, making it look just like she was stomping around with elephant feet.

Kendra never noticed, taking a moment to stop and look. Still no signs of him as far as she could tell. Sure, the drink was keeping her cool, but it wasn't going to help with her patience.

She pulled out her phone and quickly texted, Can't find u. Hint plez

A few moments later, she got an answer. Under blue stripe umbrella

Kendra snorted. The most populous thing on the beach, besides the humans, were umbrellas. They were of all colors and designs, some blending into each other. Sure, knowing to look for blue stripes helped, but there were still a lot of umbrellas to sort through.

Not making this easy. Kendra shook her head and took another sip before continuing on. She scratched at her head, brushing some sweat from it. Her hair felt odd. *Great, all the work I put into it, and the heat's messing with it now. Just great.*

It was more than simply being hot. Her marley twists slowly began undoing themselves, hair left frizzy and messy. The hair shrank up and up, retreating back into her noggin.

Kendra hadn't noticed at all, taking another sip. Her nose and ears felt numb momentarily before feeling returned. Her ears suddenly grew wide, a light, tannish gray tinge coming to them. Her nose widened and pulled up, nostrils sucked in and gave her sniffer a weird animalistic look.

Definitely gonna take forever at this rate. She groaned. *I'm gonna be tired by the end of this. At least I'm not burning up anymore.*

...this is stupid. Kendra felt her annoyance spike there. *Like... why? Why do I have to do this?* She takes a bigger sip. *I shouldn't have to do this stupid searching. I... I should...*

Kendra trembled, nearly tumbling over her own feet. Her mind felt lightheaded, the area wobbling. She knew she wasn't hot anymore, but yet, it felt like the sun was still getting to her.

She took another few steps, wobbling a bit before abruptly stopping. Not only did she feel woozy, but things felt tight. In particular, with her jean shorts. They suddenly shrank, clinging to her legs before their material softened. Blue became red as they shifted into almost form-fitting swim trunks.

Oh man... Kendra grumbled as she stopped. She reached for her forehead to wipe it. *Maybe I should just call it if I'm feeling this-* “OOF!”

When she stopped so quickly, a couple right behind her walked into her. Kendra stumbled forward, thankfully keeping her balance and not falling over. “Hey!” she heard one of them say, “Don't stop in the middle like that!”

“Yeah! Completely rude!”

Kendra frowned. How close were they to her when she stopped? They clearly had to be better paying attention while they were walking around in a crowd.

However, she wasn't in the mood to make anything worse. Kendra merely turned around to apologize.

As she turned, however, she grew. She stood over eight feet/two and a half meters tall. Her body frame was wider, a bit of muscle and extra mass filling her limbs and torso. Adding to it, a gray tannish hue swept across her entire figure.

Kendra never noticed a thing. “Sorry. I didn't mean to... to... are you okay?”

The couple were staring at her, one of them slack-jawed. They looked her up and down, both stepping back. Their lips moved and jittered, but no words or sounds came out of them. It was like they were afraid of her, much to the changee's confusion.

Without a word, the couple took off the way they came, leaving her standing there confused. *That was weird.* Kendra shrugged. *Whatever.*

She turned back and paused. She had a better sight on the beach around her with her new height, rising above the umbrellas. *Also weird, but...* She smiled softly, shoulders relaxing. Confusion faded. She felt at peace. Was it really worth her time to think much about this?

Kendra continued her search down the beach. She looked at every umbrella as they came into sight, checking underneath each one that matched or was close to the hint she got. There was still no sign of Derrick.

How far did he walk? Kendra took another swig of the bottle. Her arms and then her legs bulked up quite a bit more, moving past buff to burly. Her steps became lumbering and heavy, tannish gray skin becoming just gray.

Mmmm. She licked her lips. *I never had bottled water taste this good!* There was a certain sweetness in it that wasn't exactly sugar but just as delicious. It gave her such a tingly feeling that made her happy and curiously firm on the inside.

I wonder if that witch used any- “**BURRRRRRRRP!**”

Her stomach let out a mighty rumble as her body shook with that belch. Her flattish tummy expanded, gaining a small muffin top. Her cheeks fattened and stretched out to the sides. Her rear also grew, part of her buttcheeks poking out the top of her shorts.

Kendra blinked. “**Whooooooooa... heheh. Where did that come from?**” A smile formed on her lips. That was out of character for her, but it did feel fun to let loose like that.

Without thinking, Kendra took another swig of her bottle, one bigger than ever and downing it in a single **GULP!** She couldn't help herself. It was just too tasty not to!

Though, maybe it was too much of a good thing. Kendra felt woozy again and even bloated. Her body was expanding yet again, growing bigger and bigger. Her pudgy tummy swelled out into a big, sagging, wide gut. Her breasts fattened up but oddly grew squarer and firmer, feeling odd in her bikini.

Ooooh man, Kendra thought, rubbing her forehead, *maybe... maybe I should slow down. The drink is **starting to pack a punch and-** “ACHOOOOOOO!”*

She let out the largest sneeze she had made in her entire life. It was a sneeze that rattled her head, her mind and vision going blurry. Her nose quaked as the sneeze blew out, stretching it out into a small elephant trunk. Her ears ballooned out like Dumbo's, only smaller. Even her bikini top shook, rapidly expanding and growing into a white t-shirt, the phrase “Daddyderm” plastered on it.

Eventually, the feeling subsided, and Kendra could think straight again. *That was crazy.* She rubbed her head. *Phew, that's o... oh... “WHOA!”*

And just like that, it all finally clicked in Kendra's mind. They were huge. They were over a story tall, towering over everyone on the beach. She was wide and hefty, teaming with bulk and a layer of fat over that. The crowd was all looking her way, shocked by the sudden elephant inflation that happened.

Kendra looked down at herself, absentmindedly scratching her tummy, and then at the crowd. She did that several times, occasionally feeling her arms, trunk, and even her face. She noted the prickly feeling of beard hair starting to crop up on her chin. That was the least wild, strange part of everything.

I'm getting all... wait! It all clicked with her now. She looked at the bottle of water, Traci's face appeared in her head. ***“Well, that explains why she wanted me to tell others about this stuff. I'm literally a big advertisement for it.”***

Kendra poked her belly, noting how firm and dense it felt. She poked her bicep, getting an idea. She gave the arm a quick flex, watching her muscles bulge. She grinned. ***Well, it's not that bad, is it? Heh, I feel large and in charge!***

Her grin turned to a smirk as she chugged more of her water. ***“Heh!”*** Kendra chuckled, her gut growing a bit more, breasts giving way into fat pecs, ***“Wait til Derrick gets a load of me! Though... where is that guy anyway?”***

With their new height, Kendra took one last look around and there, after all that time searching, her eyes honed in on something. There was a parasol with blue stripes on it. *Poifect!*

Kendra nodded and started walking over there, everyone getting out of the large elephant's way. The pachyderm strolled with a confident stride, not worried or caring about their situation. In fact, they happily took another swig, the bottle now starting to feel light.

Awww! Their trunk grew longer, dipping onto their stomach. **So good! So, ummmruf.** The crotch of their swim trunks began bulging. **W-wait til he gets a load of this! ...wait... actually! Better idea.**

Still not here? Derrick glanced down the beach towards where the boardwalk would be. He looked the other way too, just in case. There was no sign of Kendra.

He checked his phone. No more messages had come in the last time she texted him. *What's taking her so long?* He huffed, shaking his head. *Maybe she's lost?*

That only annoyed him more. *Wish she finally show up so we can start having fun.* The corner of his lip cringed. *Maybe I should've met her at the boardwalk?* He shook his head again. *No. If she really wants me, she can come get me or show up when I want her to.*

Derrick muttered. *It's like some people don't want to work hard in a rela-*

There was a low rumble as something heavy stopped behind him. Everyone around him looked behind him and kept looking up, some even stumbling backwards in surprise. *What's everyone's prob-*

Suddenly, the umbrella he was under was yanked out of the ground and tossed to the side. A deep, burly voice rumbled. **“Found you!”**

Derrick felt a chill go up his spine as he stumbled to his feet. He whipped back around and looked up... and up. A huge, heavyset, musclegut of an elephant man was looming over him, smirking and scratching at his bearded chin.

Derrick was pretty tall himself, standing over six and a half feet/two meters tall. But, when put up against the elephant, he only reached the bottom of the guy's hefty crotch bulge.

“Hey, hun!” the elephant called down to him, giving him a cute wave, **“Took a while, but I’m here now!”**

The small human twitched, that chill getting colder. “Wh-who are you?”

The elephant blinked and laughed, his gut shaking. **“Don’t recognize me? Well, I don’t blame ya! Your lovely Kendra has blossomed into a mighty Kendrick!”** He flexed both of his arms, his biceps bulging tremendously.

It was too ridiculous to be true, just absolutely absurd. Yet, Derrick did not doubt him one bit. He stumbled back onto his ass, jaw dropping. All he could do is look up at the mighty anthro. What had happened to his beautiful woman?

Kendrick seemed to recognize his freakout and leaned down, chuckling softly. **“Awww, don’t be scared, little guy! I’m the same, lovable pal, just bigger and better.”**

He leaned in closer. **“But you know what? I think you might be a touch too small for me... and you’re looking pretty hot. Why don’t you cool off with something nice?”**

The elephant lifted his hand, which had been clenched the whole time, and opened it. A bottle of water named “Vast Oasis” dropped right into Derrick's lap. **“I doubled back to get you something. Isn’t that sweet of me? I’m sure you’ll just love it!”**

THE END?