

Mini-Story: Mermaid in the Sand (Man to Mermaid TFTG)

By FoxFaceStories

When Aaron falls asleep on the beach, his mates play a prank on him by covering him with sand and sculpting it to make him look like a mermaid. Unfortunately, none of them are aware that a witch has enchanted the sand on this beach for a later display, and now their friend will rise from the sand as an actual mermaid!

Mermaid in the Sand

Aaron groaned a little as he woke up. The last thing he remembered was having gone for a big swim and then relaxing on his towel upon the beach. The heavily muscled man realised he must have fallen asleep, and his assumption was confirmed a moment later when he realised that not only was the sun lower in the sky, but that it was actually quite difficult to move. He pressed his chin to his collarbone to see what was keeping him down, only to be met by an unusual and highly embarrassing sight.

A pair of breasts.

A pair of very large breasts, in fact.

Thankfully, they were just made of sand. His entire body was covered in sand, in fact, with just his dark-skinned head peeking out from the end. He managed to shift his neck up a little, and it only confirmed what his friends had done to him.

He was a mermaid now.

Well, they'd made him *look* like a mermaid by piling sand all around his body and then sculpting it with surprisingly impressive precision to make his lower half appear like that of a gorgeous mermaid, complete with a tail that bent around to the side and up next to his hip. Hell, they'd even marked in the mermaid scales, and included a little belly button upon his svelte waist.

"What the hell?" he said.

"Finally!" Jonty called out. "Guys! He's awake!"

Suddenly, a number of young men in their early thirties ran up along the sand towards Aaron. They were all his friends: Jonty, Jax, and Joshua. He called them the J's, and they even had a similar look: they were all white blokes with fair hair, which made him quite the contrast as a black man with dark and curly hair. Each of them stood around him with a shit-eating grin upon their faces.

"Any of you wanna explain this?" he said. He tried to gesture with his hands, but even they were covered in sand, and it was weirdly heavy; they were posed with one on his hip and the other cupping the back of his head, like he was striking a sexy pose.

“Couldn’t resist!” Jax said with a cackle. “You fell asleep, mate. Can’t blame us for getting a laugh out of it.”

“We thought about scaring you awake,” Jonty added, “but Josh here thought it would be a good idea to turn you into a mermaid.”

“You do make a good one, you know,” Josh said, winking down at Aaron. “Real hot.”

“Yeah, I can see you’ve given me quite the big pair of titties here. How long was I out that you were able to make a masterwork like this?”

At this, Josh frowned a little and scratched his chin. “Only fifteen minutes.”

“Only fifteen minutes? Really?”

“Yeah, it’s funny, but it’s like once we started we were really into it. Like we knew exactly what we were doing. Good result right?”

Aaron chuckled. “You can’t see it right now, but I’m giving you all the middle finger.”

Jax grinned. “Looks like a sexy pose to me. Nice hips, babe.”

“Hey, you sculpted them! I’m guessing you guys took a ton of pics, right?”

“Hundreds,” Jonty posted.

“Okay, then you won’t mind me wrecking your masterwork. Ngh! Nghh! Ugh! Hey, this stuff is really heavy. How much water did you pack into this sand?”

“Not that much,” Joshua said. “Wait, is the beautiful, busty mermaid begging for our help?”

Aaron sighed. “Please, oh beautiful sailors, help a humble wench of the sea.”

“Gladly!”

They leapt in to help Aaron, but they couldn’t pull him out directly. It was odd, but they needed to shovel the sand aside, digging it around him. When they stepped on the extended part of his tail, Aaron actually growled in pain. “Hey, watch it!”

“Mate, there’s no way your feet are there!”

And yet it had hurt all the same. Just as his chest was feeling oddly sensitive as they shovelled aside his sandy breasts to free him. Something was wrong with his body, and the more they uncovered his real body, the more he could feel it. His legs didn’t feel like they were separating, and his upper frame didn’t seem nearly as big as it should have been, except in two particularly weighty places.

“Guys!” he cried. “Get me out of here!”

“We’re trying!” Jonty exclaimed. “This sand is really not wanting to come off, huh?”

But Aaron was starting to feel a strong panic. “I said get me out of here! Get me the fuck out of here! NOW!”

“Mate, calm down!”

“You calm down! GET ME OUT OF HERE!”

They shovelled aside enough sand that he was finally able to pull his arms out and lift his back up with them, though his legs weren't finding any sure footing. Instead, they moved like a single appendage, kicking up a veritable duststorm of sand and briefly blinding all four of them. It cleared quickly though, and when it did, Aaron could only look down at his body in abject terror, his three friends transfixed and shocked by his appearance, which was so massively transformed that no one knew what to say for several seconds.

He was a mermaid.

An actual, factual, living and breathing mermaid, large breasts and hourglass figure and slim stomach and big freaking fish tail covered in vibrant pink fish scales and all. Aaron's jaw fell as he sat up further, feeling the way the tail was his - the bones, the new muscles, the way it extended out longer than any pair of human legs could possibly manage. It ended in a wide and iridescent pink fin that contrasted his dark brown skin, and it twisted and shifted (flapping perhaps would be the best term) in a way that defied his ordinary bone structure. He adjusted his posture to get a better look, only to see that his hands and arms were slimmer and very feminine, which reminded him that he now had a large pair of perfect breasts that hung off of his chest, topped by large dark brown nipples.

"What the f-fuck!?" he cried. "What the actual fuck?"

"Dude, you're an actual mermaid!" Jonty announced.

"Are we being reverse-pranked or something?" Josh asked,

"No way, feel these scales - they're real!"

Aaron slapped Jax in the side of the face with his broad pink fin. "Dude, don't! That feels fucking weird! What the hell have you done to me? Why the fuck do I have a goddamn fishtail and tits!?"

No one knew. They even tried to find a seam or a zipper or something, but to no avail. Jax thought he'd found it, only to accidentally plunge his fingers into a wet gap in Aaron's scales that was otherwise invisible when it was closed over. It was located right between where his penis should have been, and instead it turned out to be his vaginal entrance, because Aaron moaned and accidentally slapped his friend in the face a second time with his fin.

"This can't be real!" he cried, shifting about so that he was in a crawling position, tail flapping behind him and his breasts hanging like overripe fruit from his chest. "This can't be real! Do something!"

But none of his friends knew how this had occurred. Joshua just gulped, his eyes trained on Aaron's lovely figure from the neck down. Jonty was even looking at Aaron's breasts, which prompted the new mermaid to sit up and cover his chest, a difficult act given how ample his new bust was. Just the feel of his big and quite sensitive tits made him shiver a little. They were very responsive, and his nipples distended outwards in obvious arousal

from his own touch, which only embarrassed the new mermaid further as he sat himself back up. His tail slapped loudly upon the sand again and again.

"Someone needs to explain just what the hell is going on here!" he screamed.

"I believe I can answer that, actually!"

Aaron turned his head to see two utterly beautiful women stepping towards their group. One was in a blue beach sari. She had dark skin and a distinctly Indian look to her, and looked a little amused by this situation. Her friend had a similar expression. She was white with brunette hair, and had a more curvaceous figure, as well as being taller than her friend. She wore a red bikini that looked designed to show off her lovely body, but to Aaron's horror, he realised he was not attracted to these women at all. In fact, he was finding himself flitting his gaze back to Joshua, the one who had started this prank, and who had some very impressive muscles on display while he stood there in just his board shorts.

"Who are you?" Jonty asked.

The pair of beautiful women exchanged an amused glance.

"You go," the Indian one said.

"Will do," the brunette replied. "Well, this is funny. I'm Morgan Faye, and this is my friend Priya. We're both witches. As in, actual motherfucking witches."

No one was willing to counter that particular statement, not while Aaron looked like a gorgeously busty black mermaid from the neck down.

"Did you do this to me?" he said.

"Actually, your friends did," Morgan said, gesturing towards the group who were starting to look oddly quite handsome to the changed man. "You see, my friend and I are part of a coven with a third witch named Tila, who is just around the corner from here. We like to meet up and hone our magical skills, all while having a little bit of fun. Today was my choice for a challenge. I wanted to see if we could make sandsculptures come to life. You know, make a castle out of sand, turn it into a real thing. Tila and I sealed off the beach so that any normies like you lot would be turned away. Only *someone* decided to leave things up to chance, didn't she?"

Priya shrugged, a cheeky grin on her face. "What can I say? My magic is all about chance, so I left a little gap in our magical barrier on the chance that someone would accidentally walk through it. And you four did, and you sculpted your friend a new body with the magical sand! Great job, by the way. She looks almost perfect!"

"I'm not a she!" Aaron whined, voice cracking a little. He felt pathetic, stuck at hip height to everyone else because he couldn't stand. "Can you undo it? Change me back or something?"

"Yeah, he's a total hottie mermaid," Jax said, "but he's our friend! You gotta change him back, ladies!"

Priya made a dismissive gesture. "Oh, we can't do that, not now that the magic sand has set. It's completely permanent."

Josh gasped, feeling obviously guilty. Aaron, on the other hand, was trembling with a mix of disbelief and anger. "What do you mean, permanent!? You can't leave me like this!"

"Like I said, it's up to chance! That's how my magic rolls, honey!"

"But you - you just can't! It's not fair! I can't live as a mermaid with some dude's head on top! I look like a freak!"

His friends murmured in agreement, looking him up and down. It made Aaron cover his chest again. The way his friends looked at it was doing something to him . . .

But the two witches exchanged a glance, and seemed to come to some sort of agreement. It gave Aaron a brief hope.

"You're right," Priya said.

Morgan agreed. "We can't just leave him like that."

"It's not fair."

"He's not complete."

"You do the honours, Morgan."

"Nonsense. You left this to chance, Priya. You fix it up!"

The Indian beauty shrugged and then raised her hands. A flood of purple energy erupted from her hands, causing the men to all shield their eyes, Aaron included. When the light cleared, there were gasps. For just a moment, he was hopeful that he'd turned back, but then he felt long black curls falling upon his shoulders; beautiful curls made their way all the way down to his smooth lower back. He felt his face, only to find fuller lips, softer features, and longer eyelashes. He touched his neck, and his Adam's apple was gone.

"Oh no," he said, his voice now female and deeply sultry. "Oh no, no, no! Don't tell me you made me look completely female!?!?"

"Of course!" Priya declared happily. "Now you're no longer half-done. You're a complete mermaid now, and a very beautiful one at that."

"Enjoy your new life as a mythical beauty of the sea!" Morgan declared.

Aaron was still touching his - now *her* - face. "But - but I don't want to be a mythical beauty! I want to be myself again!"

"Nonsense," Morgan continued. "What girl doesn't want to be a mermaid? You can breathe underwater, traverse the great deep, and see all sorts of fascinating sights that most mortals can only dream of! It'll be a magical existence, and if you don't like it, I'm sure you'll have the rest of your long, long life to adjust to it. Blame Priya if you don't."

"Fair," the other woman said. "But take it from a witch of chance, it's up to you whether you choose to take this roll of fate as good luck or bad!"

"This *is* bad!" Aaron declared. "Guys, tell them!"

They were all staring at her, and it took a moment for them to respond.

“Y-yeah!” Joshua said. “He shouldn’t have to live as a mega-hot mermaid!”

“At least make him a merman!” Jonty added. “It’s hard to look at her - er, I mean him - right now!”

Morgan giggled. “I’ll be! Fine, I’ll sweeten the deal for you, to make up for my friend’s little games of chance. As a little added touch, I’ll make it so that you feel even more desire for your three friends, and they’ll feel an equally strong desire for you too. In fact, I doubt you’ll be able to resist one another! I’m sure you four will have lots of fun at the beach and in the water from now on. Now come on, Priya. Tila will be finished and back in the city now, so we’ll meet back as a coven and leave our new mermaid to her passions.”

And with that, the pair gave each other a high five and disappeared in a puff of green and purple smoke. Aaron was left there on the sand, now totally female, totally beautiful, and one hundred percent attracted to her friends.

“You’re joking!” the new mermaid cried. “What are we going to do now?”

But from the way each of her friends was now tenting very obviously in their pants, she was already getting a good idea of what they were going to do. It seemed she and her friends were going to be spending a *lot* of time on the beach from now on.

The End