

Fishbowl Mermaid (Mini-Mermaid TFTG)

By FoxFaceStories

John has just been turned into a mermaid by an enchanted conch shell, but he's only the size of a goldfish! His girlfriend Lisa has to think quickly to save him, but was letting him live in a fishbowl as her new pet really the best idea?

Fishbowl Mermaid

John panicked as he sloshed about in the bucket his girlfriend had quickly and apologetically grabbed from some kids. He couldn't understand how this had happened; one moment he'd been a regular guy on the beach with his very pretty new girlfriend Lisa, a blonde-haired beauty who he'd met less than a month ago, and the next he was shrieking in horror as his legs fused together and gained shimmering pink scales, as a pair of breasts bloomed upon his chest, and as his hair turned bright pink and cascaded down his back. He had been transformed into a real-life mermaid, and all because he'd found a funny-looking conch shell, put it up to his ear, and heard a magnificent siren song somehow emanating from it. And if all that wasn't enough, he had begun to shrink! The former man had flopped about on the beach, pleading to his horrified girlfriend to help him even as his voice became pretty and musical to the ears. She had hesitated, and within that span of hesitation he had continued to reduce in size, shrinking until he was little more than the size of a dog, then a puppy, and then a hamster, the world turning vast and massive around him, the granules of sand now looking like rocks around his miniature form.

"Help meeee!" he had cried pathetically, and only then had Lisa acted, and a good thing too, because John was having trouble breathing in the open air. His girlfriend had scooped him up in her hands and gathered some water in them, but it kept leaking, and his girlfriend now looked horrifyingly large, like a great giant, in John's perspective.

The solution had come with the bucket. John bobbed about in the water, still not used to his tail or the fact that he had long pink hair and a pair of breasts that were larger than his own girlfriend's - well, at least in proportion to his own size anyway. He could only try to keep himself vaguely upright in the water of the bucket as Lisa opened up her car door, tears falling from her eyes in a panic as she placed him in the passenger seat and secured the bucket with the seatbelt.

"It's going to be okay, John! We'll figure this out! I - I have an idea of where we can put you in the meantime!"

Juno swished her tail and swam around her fishbowl. Even for a tiny goldfish-sized mermaid like her, the space felt far too small. The little marble castle inside with its '*Come In*' sign was practically insulting, and the mass of pebbles were not at all comfortable to lie down upon. She had woken upon them and winced, rubbing her back and curling her tail in irritation. A whole month as a mermaid, and there was no sign of her ever being able to turn back. She didn't even have clothing yet! Lisa was working on developing some stitching skills to put together a little cloth bra for her, but for now she was a totally naked little mermaid, miniature in size and victim to the whims of her now *former* girlfriend. A girlfriend who was engaged rather passionately in sex with the man who had replaced Juno.

"Damn it," she murmured to herself. Even through the bowl, she could hear them going at it in the next room. "Does she have to be so loud? I'm getting hungry here!"

Finally, Lisa emerged with *Steven*, the black-haired man who was her new boyfriend. They were both smiling and holding hands, and she was wearing a nightgown. He, at least, was looking ready to head off to work.

"Gotta go," he said, before kissing her and placing his hand upon her breast. Juno whimpered a little, her lovely pink tail swaying faster in the water. Her own nipples throbbed, and she lowered a dainty hand down to her nethers, that little gap in her scales where her womanhood was. She stroked it, turned on by the sight, and furious that she had no real way other than masturbation to deal with her frustrations.

"Hey, she looks so real," Steven said, approaching the fishbowl.

Juno knew the routine by this point. She pretended to move in a rather mechanical way around the fishbowl.

"Just don't touch her," Lisa said. "She's an antique, remember? She's very special to me. My little pet."

"Maybe you could get other fish in there?"

"I'm actually going to upgrade the bowl first. Hey, you have a great day."

Lisa kissed Steven again and then they parted. As soon as he was gone, Juno swam up to the lip of the bowl and placed her arms over it.

"I thought he'd never leave!" she whined in her siren-like voice.

Lisa smirked as she approached. "Don't tell me you're jealous."

Juno gestured to her fishy form. "Of course I'm jealous! I'm stuck as a tiny little mermaid! I have to live in a fishbowl that's still way too cramped! I hear you guys having sex and I'm reminded that we only got to do it *twice* before I became - became *this!*"

Lisa approached. God, she was so huge. A true giant. It was quite scary sometimes just to witness. She reached out a colossal finger and stroked Juno's wet pink hair.

“There, there,” Lisa said. “You know I still care for you. It’s just not as a boyfriend anymore. You’re my *pet*. And I love my pet Juno!”

The mermaid simmered. She hated being thought of as a pet. The conch shell had never been recovered, and they hadn’t been able to find a way to change her back. As such, it seemed this was her life now for good. A lonely little pet mermaid the size of a goldfish.

“At least give me better feed,” she said. “I don’t like the brand of fishfood you give me.”

Lisa grabbed the little cylinder of fish food and sprinkled it in. “Oh, please, you love it. Go on, eat on up, Juno.”

Juno hesitated, but her stomach growled. She folded her arms beneath her rather full breasts and then pushed off from the bowl, swimming across the surface to grab crumbs and eat them. In between bites she called out to Lisa. “I need a change of water, too. Today!”

“I’ll be on it.”

“I’m serious, Lisa. I need a filtration system in here!”

Lisa just smiled. “I’m working on it.”

“What are you smiling for?”

The comparatively giant woman giggled. “Sorry, it’s just that . . . you’re so cute! The best pet I ever had!”

“Okay Juno, you can open your eyes . . . now!”

The little mermaid did so, and she actually gasped as she stared out over the lip of the fishbowl. For three months, Juno had suffered in that little fishbowl, but now on a large display table beside her was an entire *aquarium tank*. It looked to be easily ten times the size of her current habitat, and more than that, the bottom was filled with comfortable sand and even had a little castle with an interior, sort of like a dollhouse that she could actually reside in for a bit of privacy. Tears filled her eyes and fell back into the water.

“Lisa, you finally did it!”

“Only the best for my little pet.”

“Hey, I’m not a pet. No matter how many times you call me that.”

“Oh, come now. You are a pet. I’m sorry our romance didn’t work out, but you’re literally like a pet to me now. That doesn’t mean I don’t care for you, Juno. But I’m doing for you exactly what I’d do for a fish I wanted to take care of. This baby has a great filtration system, it can keep the saltwater content just right for you, and it’s gonna have all the fronds and seaweed and a bit of extra company too.”

"Please no fish," Juno pleaded. "I'm not an actual fish. I'm a tiny mermaid. They might take a nip at me or something. Do you know how vicious fighting fish can get?"

But at this, Lisa just grinned. "Well, that's the *other* big surprise. You see, someone *e/se* found that mysterious conch shell on the beach recently, and while I couldn't find the shell itself, I got the very next best thing for you, my cute pink pet. Ta-da!"

Juno gasped as Lisa lifted up a bucket - the same bucket that had once carried her. Within there was another shape flitting about. A mermaid. No, a *merman*, with blue hair and a blue tail, and an olive skin tone over some very impressive muscles. Lisa lifted him out, and it was clear from his expression that he was quite confused and shocked at his new state.

"Here you go, Caspian," Lisa declared. "That's what I've named him by the way. Apparently, he used to be Cassandra, but go figure, he got his gender changed too! I'll leave you both to get acquainted while I set up the aquarium."

She released Caspian into the water, and the very handsome merman struggled to orient himself in the water.

"Oh my God!" he said. "What's happening?"

But then he disappeared fully into the water and could no longer speak. It wasn't like the movies; Juno couldn't talk underwater well either; it had that odd echo like any person would have when trying the same. Still, she moved with artful precision to him, and helped orient the man and lift him up to the surface. Their tails touched one another, and her large breasts rubbed softly against his chest.

"Hey, it's okay," she said, clutching him and accidentally feeling his muscles. "Hi, I'm Juno."

The man gulped, looking at her beauty and clearly feeling an instant attraction as well. "Er, hey. I - er, I'm Cassandra."

At this, Juno could only chuckle. "Not anymore, you aren't."

Life in the fishbowl was going very well these days. Sure, it was rather demeaning at times to be thought of as a pet, and both Juno and Caspian had to pretend to be automated little antiques when Lisa had friends or her boyfriend over, but their aquarium was very nicely sized, and the changed pair had each other. In some ways, life was arguably better. Despite being reduced in size and turned into pet mythological beings, neither had to pay taxes or go to work or put up with shitty bosses and coworkers. The outside world was a mystery to them now; the wars and conflicts forgotten. Their little underwater kingdom was theirs and theirs alone, and while it could make Juno wistful for the life she'd lost sometimes, she tried

to focus on what she'd gained, as evidenced by the quite rounded belly she now possessed. Together, they floated so that their heads were above the surface, allowing them to talk.

"How long till we meet our little one, I wonder?" Caspian asked her as he floated close and held her from behind, his hands upon hers as their little merbaby swam about in her rounded womb.

She linked her tail with his and smiled. "No freakin' clue. I'm just still in disbelief that we're going to have a little baby. A *merbaby*. I guess we're really in it now, huh Casp?"

He chuckled. "Not exactly the life I had planned for myself. But . . . it's not bad, is it?"

Juno turned and kissed him passionately. They had sex *constantly* these days. There wasn't always a whole lot to do in the tank, and frankly, it seemed little merpeople were quite an aroused species anyway, at least to judge from their tiny sample. Already, she could feel his penis extending out from his upper tail, and her desire for him growing.

And then suddenly, there was a tapping on the glass, and Lisa's giant face was right there. "Morning, my beautiful pets!"

Juno rolled her eyes. "Morning, Lisa."

"Getting it on again, I see!"

"Trying to," Caspian said.

"Aww, it's so beautiful what you both have! I'm so lucky to have a mated pair!"

Juno sighed. That's what they were, she supposed. A mated pair of little mermaids, with the first of what would probably be quite a few little merchildren on the way any day now. No doubt Lisa would be very excited to expand her 'collection.' The life of being a pet could often feel like one was under the eye of a voyeur, it turned out.

"Yes, we're a mated pair!" Juno called out. "Can we have some privacy now!"

"Fine, fine. You little pets go at it. I can't wait to meet the baby when it arrives! I wonder if we'll need a bigger tank for you three . . . or four . . . or five. I reckon you'll be quite productive pets, really."

"Lisa!"

The giant woman grinned and then withdrew. "Have fun, you two!"

Caspian chuckled and held her again. "The life of a pet, I suppose?"

"Don't you start," Juno said. "Now hurry up. This mermaid really, really wants you."

The 'fishbowl mermaids' began to make love, not even realising that Lisa was watching happily from across the room.

The End