

There is a beach on a small tropical island in the Caribbean Sea. Tourists love to come to this beach, soak up the sun, and enjoy the sea. However, the part that nobody talked about was that nobody ever returned the same as they came.

Peter and Josie found themselves on this very island for vacation. They had come here on their honeymoon and decided to go and try out the beach that everyone talked about on their first day on the island.

Once the pair had arrived at the beach, Peter began laying out their towels and setting a spot for the two to relax while Josie ran into the water to enjoy the calm Caribbean ocean. Peter decided to tan for a moment while his wife enjoyed the sea. Peter laid down and closed his eyes. The sun felt so warm and comfortable that Peter dozed off while his wife enjoyed the waves.

Josie ran into the water, which cooled her off instantly. The waves rushed by her thighs as she continued to move deeper into the water. She went until the water was up to her chest. She felt so incredibly relaxed that the problems of the world drifted away into the ocean. The way the water rippled around her was hypnotic and calming. Her chest floated and bobbed along with the waves in a mesmerizing way. Everything was so peaceful; she just wanted to feel like this forever. Her breasts continued to float in the sea. As they bobbed, they appeared to grow. This didn't worry Josie, in fact, she giggled at the sight. The calming waves continued moving by her. The sounds of everybody else on the beach faded out, and Josie could only hear the peaceful water. Her boobs continued to bob and grow, drawing Josie deeper into the trance-like state. She thought to herself, "I am at absolute peace. I wish I could feel like this forever." Josie couldn't take her eyes off of her swelling breasts, which at this point, were a full cup size larger. Her thoughts started fading away. Her hair grew down her back and shoulders. Josie didn't notice the hair growing. All she could focus on was the hypnotically bobbing breasts. She grew more and more at peace. Her breasts soon reached F-cups which floated on the surface of the water.



Soon some guy approached Josie and asked, "Hey hot stuff, how are you doing?"

She responded unbroken from the trance, "I'm at complete peace."

"That's great. My name is Brad. What's your name?" The very muscular man asked.

"My name?" Josie was so entranced that she couldn't recall anything like her name, "Ummm, I can't seem to remember."

"That's alright. Why don't you come back to the beach with me, and we can try and jog your memory together."

Josie said, "Okay," unable to think of a reason to say no. She waded out of the water with Brad and walked to a different part of the beach. Peter was still sunbathing.

Josie walked with Brad to a much farther part of the beach. They reached his towel, and he motioned for Josie to lay down, and she obliged. Brad laid down next to her. The sun was staring down on the two making it very uncomfortably hot. Josie rolled over onto her stomach to avoid taking massive amounts of heat to her face. Brad spoke, "I'll give you a minute to rest and see if some of your memory comes back." Josie lay there, the sun beaming down on her backside. Her ass began to tingle. It started swelling like bread in an oven. Her ass grew and grew. Her swimsuit began to get sucked down in between her cheeks. Before long, each cheek was the size of a volleyball. The heat started getting to her head, making it really hard to think about anything. Brad turned to her and asked, "So do you remember your name now?"

Josie tried to think, but it was becoming very hard to think about anything, "Like I can't remember. It's really hard to think." The sun continued baking her mind.

"What can you remember?" Brad asked, starting to get concerned.

Josie simply stared at Brad blankly before snapping back to attention, "Ummm, like, what was the question?" Josie giggled.

"Do you remember anything?"

Josie thought extremely hard for a moment, then some memories came to her, "My name is like Josie, I'm a model, and I came here cause I heard there were a lot of hotties on this island." The heat started to give rise to something else in Josie. She began to feel an insatiable desire in her groin. She absent-mindedly stuck out her tongue as all of her focus went to the carnal desire.

Brad watched as Josie squirmed and asked, "Are you alright?"



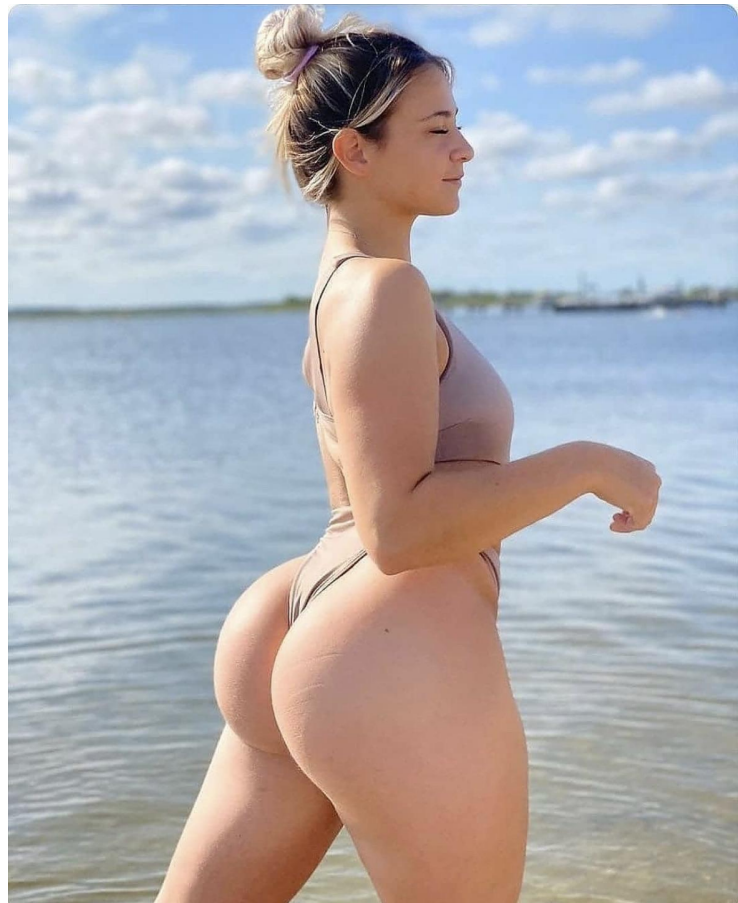
Josie felt overrun by her growing libido as she saw his hardening cock. She moved closer to Brad, pulled down his swimsuit, and wrapped her lips around him. The same feeling as she had in the ocean came over her. She was entirely at peace. She began to bob up and down as though she was floating in the water. She continued to do this until she felt the cock pulsing and a rush flowing into her body. Josie snapped back out of her trance. To see Brad panting.

“Let’s go back to my place,” Brad said. So, the two packed up and left the beach.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the beach was Peter, who had been baking in the sun for a while. He finally awoke to see that Josie was not next to him. He looked out at the ocean to see if she was still there, but he couldn’t find her. Peter, worried, got up from where he was lying down. It was a lot harder than it usually was; he must’ve been asleep for a while. He began to walk along the shore to see if she had just gone for a walk.

As Peter walked, he noticed that many people were staring at him. He found this strange but tried to ignore it as he had far more pressing matters to worry about. Peter had no way of noticing all of the men staring at his ample ass, which jiggled slightly as he walked. Or that his body was completely devoid of hair except for his head which had lots of blonde hair tied up into a bun. Or that Peter was now a girl. Guys tried to come up to him and talk, but Peter continually brushed them off, saying, “I’m busy. Sorry,” as he continued to comb the beach. Peter had wholly searched the beach and was beginning to get worried. Peter looked around to see that everyone on the beach looked like a total stud or a brainless bimbo. Peter looked down and saw that he was a woman, a hot woman at that. He put together two and two and realized that the beach transformed everyone who entered. He had to find Josie before it was too late.

Peter began running up and down the beach calling out Josie’s name. His hair fell out of the bun as he ran. The sun beat down on him and turned his hair bleach blonde,



so Peter decided to continue his search from the ocean. The waves rushed up against Peter, causing his chest to swell. He was growing massive tits which continued to grow the longer he stayed in the water. The breasts were soon large enough to float, but this didn't stop Peter. He loved his wife dearly, and he needed to find her. His breasts swelled as though the ocean water was filling them up. They eventually reached H-cups which were barely contained by his bikini. Peter was thrown off by the weight of the massive tits and fell into the water. Peter got back up and tried to lick his lips clear of the salty water. This only seemed to make them taste saltier, so he licked them repeatedly. Peter didn't realize that his lips were swelling with each lick, so Peter continued licking his lips, and they continued swelling until they looked completely bee-stung. Peter still didn't stop, but he went back out of the water to keep his new boobs from growing any larger.

Peter continued moving, his ass and tits jiggling with each step. Everybody stared as the bimbo ran down the beach. The sun stared down on Peter's head, making it extremely hard to think. But Peter didn't stop, he just kept calling out, "Josie! Like where are you, Josie!" The sun didn't stop baking Peter's mind as he started to forget everything. Peter was having trouble remembering things, what he did for work, who he was, and how many dicks he had sucked last week. His brain continued to fry from the inside out until he stopped. Peter just stood there confused and unsure of what to do next. Then, he saw a buff man walking next to the ocean. He wanted to run over and ask if he could help him find his wife. So Peter ran over to the man and said, "I'm like really confused and horny. I really need you to help me. I just need somebody to fuck me."

The man grinned and said, "Okay." What had Peter gotten herself into?

