

The ocean holds many wonders and beautiful creatures of the deep. But there are certain creatures out there that are more beautiful and more wondrous than anything out there. The ability to call out people to out to the depths with sounds like no other, enchanting forms and outgoing personalities, they are known as the sirens.

In the rich coral reefs of the ocean lived a colony of sirens enjoying the pleasures of each other and the plentiful resources of their home. One of these sirens was swimming along with her sisters and playing with each other, swimming right up to them and running their hands against their smooth bodies, the light refracting in the water making their scales glow, and teasing each other with fantasies of their bodies against each other's swelling up. Out of the group of sirens, one of the ladies was swimming near the surface and peering out of the surface at the beach.

"Hey there cutie," one of the sirens said. "Whatcha looking at up there?"

"Hmm?" The siren said. "Oh... Just looking up there."

"It's beautiful, isn't it." The siren said to her. "So many people just waiting to take a dive into the deep."

"Yeah there sure are." the siren pined. "But... Can we actually go up there?"

"How do you think we call out to those at sea?" The siren said giggling.

"I want to see it for myself. Go out there and explore." The siren said, holding her hand into the open air.

"There's nothing stopping you. If you want to explore, then do it. Your sisters will be waiting for you to return." The other siren said to her, smiling.

The siren looking out to the sky swam down to the other and gave her a big hug in support and then swam back up and towards the beach.

As she grew closer to the coast she soon felt a change in her body. Her dorsal fins shrank into her back and her scales grew smaller and lessened. Her head first poked out of the surface and she saw the beauty of the world above the waves. A beach full of people bathing in the sunlight, laughing and playing with each other and enjoying the best that their lives have to offer. The siren smiled and swam closer towards the shore, more and more of her body was exposed to the air and she began to look more and more like the people around her. As she grew closer, her feet touched the bottom and stood up out of the water, her body was in full view of the people that she was staring at, she was a tall women with skin of a purple hue, her scales were small and glistening purple and covered her waist and part of her neck, she wore a loose wrapped cloth around her breasts and waist that exposed her belly. She walked closer to the people and looked around cooing and smiling at all the things that the people on the surface seemed to enjoy.

People began to notice a strange person walking up the beach and towards them. They seemed confused at her appearance but they didn't mind the addition of such a unique creature. The siren smiled and waved at them was even pleasant to the people that asked her who she was.

As she spoke though, her calls of the deep rang out and filled the peoples ears, making them feel pleasurable and even a bit flirtatious with the siren that continued to walk the beach. She began to feel more comfortable around the others and started to act like they were like her sisters and showed her affection by swelling her breasts up and making herself more voluptuous, attracting more and more people's attention towards her.

"I'm glad you're liking me so far," the siren said a bit blushing. "I know I can look a bit different." "Honey," one of the beach goers spoke. "Just cause you're different, doesnt mean youre no more beautiful."

"I mean beautiful," another said. "Look at your curves. So much to love and admire."

"Well I mean..." the siren blushed more. "It's what I do with my sisters."

"Do you have others like you?" a person said. "They must be just as hot as you are."

"Hehe, yeah they are quite beautiful and I do love them." the siren said.

She was feeling more happy and the more she spoke and looked at others, the more her effects on the people continued to grow and swell. She was gaining more attention and was taking every advantage of it, people were handing her things for free and even getting close in conversation with her. Smiling and laughing at all the jokes and remarks about her, she really truly believed that these people were amazing.

As she and her entourage were walking up the street, the siren was greeted by two ladies shopping around. They noticed the cute siren and her little group of pleasure filled, sexually driven followers, and approached her. They eye her up and down and notice that her figure was something ethereal and unreal.

"So..." the one lady asked. "Are those real?"

"What you mean?" The siren said

"Like your tits, your ass, and those scales all over you?" the other lady said.

"I mean it's just how I look when people are attracted to me and I want to show myself off." The siren said smiling.

"Can we touch them?" They both said.

"I would be offended if you didn't offer yourselves to my body." the siren smirked and giggled.

The two ladies walked much closer to the siren and they placed their hands on her body. The siren shuddered and moaned a bit as their hands ran down her smooth belly and across her chest. They squeezed her breasts and ass getting a true feel how big and massive they were, firm like pillows but soft and supple like a fruit. She shivered and moaned more as they continued to feel her up more and more, the sirens call making them more flirtatious and sexually charged as they grasped hold and brought her in closer to each other. The ladies start to kiss her on her cheeks and nibble at her breasts before one of them takes the plunge and goes for the siren's lips. The siren felt flushed and blushes at the kiss and she leans into it more and drives their pleasure more and more. The woman releases their lips from the sirens and smiles, whispering in her ear to find her later to have more fun alone. Smiling and overwhelmed

with pleasure, the siren soon grew taller and bigger, stretching out to over 8 feet tall and her breasts swelled out stretching her clothes to their limit.

The siren was starting to feel a bit dry on her skin and asked around if there was somewhere there was water that was not back at the beach. Some told her that there was a massive pool nearby and said that they could show her. She smiled and obliged their help and they walked over to the massive city pool. She looked on at the pool and it was huge, many people swimming around and having fun splashing water and making the most of the hot day. She looked at her entourage of people and said to them that they can wait outside for her to return. They all agreed and she walked into the pool area waiting for their voluptuous siren to return.

She walked into the changing rooms and her body soon shifted again walking outside in a tight purple latex suit that glistened and shone bright. Her body was so massive that the suit itself was being stretched out and could barely contain her breasts. The people looked at her as the massive 8 foot tall siren slowly made her way into the pool. She shuddered as her toes stepped into the cold water but she smiled and waved at the onlookers seeing how someone that massive could fit in such a small swimsuit.

She made her way into deeper water and swam around smiling and giggling. She played with the other people in the pool that gathered around her and she encouraged them through her songs of the deep to come and touch her and feel her body. They obliged and soon the siren was getting all felt up and swelling up more, her breasts and ass were tightening more as the latex suit could barely hold them in. She soon decided to dive under the water to view the beautiful refractions of light and the wonders of the waves cresting above. As she enjoyed the water, her breasts kept swelling up more and more, gaining weight and feeling much heavier than normal. She soon realized that since she was under the water, her true form was coming back and the tight suit was not enough to hold back the siren's form. First her belly was exposed from the tearing of latex and deep purple scales formed and grew, then her hips and ass broke free of the restriction and her long beautiful legs shined bright, finally her breasts popped out and floated like buoys as she soon grew faster and taller. She didn't care that she was growing up, all she felt was the call of the sirens making her feel all the pleasure that her own body can provide.

With a crash and waves spilling over the edge of the pool, a massive siren rose from the depths. The water seemingly being pulled in making her bigger and more voluptuous, and causing the siren to reach over 50 feet tall. She towered over the nearby buildings and her breasts lied softly on the pool, where the people who saw their mistress rise from the depths, surrounded her breasts and began to rub them and squeeze them with pleasure and happiness. Smiling and feeling all the people pressing her body. She knelt down and the people surrounded her giving her many kisses and love as their giantess was happy to have such a collection of people under her spell.

As the day grew long and the sun started to set on the horizon, the siren made her back to the ocean where her many followers stayed and watched the giantess swim back to her home in the

depths of the ocean. She made her way back to her home and her siren sisters soon swam towards her and rubbed themselves all over her massive form and shape, giving her all the squeezes and kisses as she wanted.