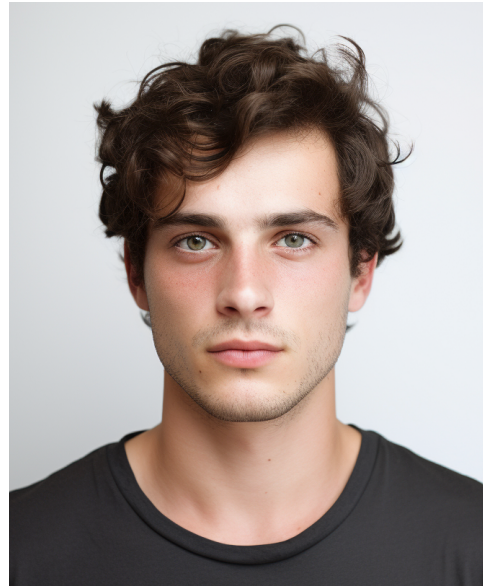


## **Beached Blonde**

By Soul-Controller

When Charlie Wood decided to take a vacation now that he had finally finished up grad school, he aimed to go anywhere nearby that would allow him to simply relax and catch his breath after years of intense work. Given the fact that he both grew up and went to college in Arizona, the man opted to take a flight over to California as the concept of laying on the beach and allowing his pasty complexion to slightly bronze seemed too good to resist.



Unfortunately for him, the 24-year-old was seemingly cursed by the universe because everything that could have gone wrong with his vacation had. Upon arriving at the airport half of his luggage went missing, leaving the man without a chunk of his clothing and all of his grooming accessories. Stuck without hairspray or his hair gel, this caused his wavy mop of brown hair to lifelessly droop over his forehead as the curls were immediately assaulted by the insane California humidity. To make matters *even* worse, the hotel he booked was an absolute disaster whose webpage had been utterly deceptive by showcasing photos that had to be over 10 years old.

Despite everything being an utter disaster, Charlie somehow remained as upbeat and optimistic as possible. After such a disastrous first day of his vacation, the man opted to try and liven up his spirits by taking a trip to the beach and allowing himself to wade in the cool and inviting water of the Pacific Ocean. So with haste, he quickly threw his bathing suit into a drawstring bag along with a tank top and began his trek.



Upon making his way to the beach and wandering into the locker room, the man was shocked to discover that the area was completely vacant. This was especially shocking given how busy and popular the beach was based on the wall of noise he was hearing on the other side of the wall. After a grueling final year of grad school though, this seclusion was appreciated as Charlie's normally thin physique had taken a beating from way too many late night study and snack sessions. As a result, he had accumulated a

bit of extra flab along his waistline and thus left him quite self-conscious about his physique.

Before he went to change though, Charlie realized that he needed to relieve himself after the long, traffic-filled Uber ride. So upon placing his drawstring bag on one of the benches of the locker room, the man quickly rushed towards the bathroom stall and spent the next few minutes relieving himself. Upon finishing up and going to the sinks to wash his hands, the man finally made his way over to where he left his bag to finally change and enjoy the beach. But as he made his way towards the benches, panic instantly rushed through his mind as his drawstring bag was now completely gone. Cursing under his breath, the man began to look around frantically in hopes that he had just somehow placed them in a different spot than he remembered. Of course though, the bag never turned up despite looking through the entire locker room.

Instantly, Charlie began to think of options and realized that there was a small surf shop about a block away that he saw when his Uber was dropping him off earlier. Left with no other options given the fact that he didn't want to swim in his cargo shorts, the man clenched his fists in anger and made his way over to the shop.

Upon arriving there, the man wasted no time traveling directly to the swimwear section in hopes of finding a pair of swim trunks that he could wear. Yet while he was able to find several pairs of swim trunks, a quick glance at their tags revealed that none of them were in his size. They were either several sizes too small or too large so there was no way he could wear them without fearing that a rogue wave would crash against him and cause the shorts to either tear from the tension or slide right off of him.

Not willing to give up the search just yet though, Charlie made his way towards the front counter to ask the cashier if there were potentially any other suits in the backroom of the store. But to his annoyance, the lady revealed that every item they had was out on the floor so he was out of luck. Just as he began to turn to leave the store with his head hung in annoyance though, the lady stopped him as she revealed that there might be another alternative for him.

As she moved around the counter and began to walk around the shop floor, Charlie followed closely behind with a renewed sense of optimism. To his horror though, the woman finally reached her destination and he discovered that the alternatives proposed were a series of flashy speedos. Rather than just normal and muted colors, the store only seemed to carry the most flashy pieces imaginable as the three options were a glittery pastel pink, a holographic neon violet, and a shimmery metallic gold.

Upon hearing the bell at the front desk ring, the lady apologized and said she had to go and thus rushed away to leave the man alone with the three pieces. Given how self-conscious he felt about simply being shirtless, the concept of wearing a skimpy little speedo was like the worst possible option for Charlie. Yet when faced with the concept of giving up or having to go through the hassle of going to a store for a bathing suit and coming back, he refused to do so. Nothing was going to prevent or delay him from relaxing and enjoying the sun and sand!

So as he pondered the options, he found himself trying to go with something that wasn't so unabashedly... gay. Although he most certainly was attracted to men, the concept of flaunting it so openly with feminine colors like glittery pastel pink was quite terrifying to him. His small-town upbringing had caused him to deal with a lot of bullying over the



years, so he opted to keep his sexuality relatively close to the chest where only his closest friends and family knew. As a result, the man's eyes ultimately rested upon the shimmering metallic gold speedo. After taking a deep breath upon grabbing onto his correct size, the man gave himself a nod of confirmation before biting the bullet and going to the register to buy the garment.

After paying for the speedo, the man hastily exited the shop and made his way back into the locker room. A quick glance around the room revealed that there was still no one around, so Charlie made his way towards a set of lockers, tossed the speedo onto one of the wooden benches, and began to strip out of his clothes. Upon stripping down entirely, the man grabbed his heap of clothing and threw it into an available locker before slamming it shut.

"Why can't anything in my life be goddamn simple for once?" Charlie angrily asked under his breath as he turned back towards the bench. As he leaned down and grabbed onto the shimmering gold fabric that laid across the wood planks, the man couldn't help but envision the type of guy who would normally be seen wearing a piece like that. Someone the polar opposite of him: handsome and muscular, with skin that seemed to be sensually kissed by the sun given the tan that was neither too dark nor too light. *It must be nice to have a life like that*, he thought to himself, *just doing nothing all day but relaxing and having everyone thirst for him...*

"Wish I could just sit around all day and stop having to worry so much!" he softly muttered as his hands lifted the undergarment up and allowed his eyes to get a closer look at the shimmering gold fabric. In response, Charlie's face couldn't help but redden

severely as a mix of anger and embarrassment rushed through his mind. He couldn't believe that he was about to go through with something like this, but with little options left, this was the best case scenario for him. So upon closing his eyes, taking a deep breath and nodding to himself, the man finally began to move the speedo away from his face before lifting his legs up and through the corresponding holes.

As he finally began to pull the gold pair of briefs up past his thighs, Charlie grimaced as the speedo finally found itself wrapped around his crotch. Upon letting go of the waistband and allowing every piece of the garment to wrap around his body, the man couldn't help but feel embarrassed by looking down and seeing his pale complexion and patchy body hair that ran along the middle of his torso in a pseudo-treasure trail. To add more shame, he also looked down and saw the small bit of stomach flab that lamely rested over the lip of the tight speedo.

All of the sudden though, the man's eyes widened and his mouth went agape as a sudden sensation of intense heat phased through his entire body. As he took a deep breath and began to rapidly wave his hand in front of his face in hopes of cooling down, Charlie grew quite confused over what was going on. In an instant it felt as though he was suddenly trapped in a sauna!

In an instant, the heat began to exponentially ramp up, which caused the man to look down in confusion for some sort of answers over what was going on. To his shock though, this only caused him to ask more questions as something was occurring to his body. Rather than his slightly pudgy belly, the man's stomach was now completely flat!

Although this was most certainly a bizarre yet welcome sight to behold, Charlie's eyes widened further as he watched a bewildering side effect begin to emerge. As he looked down at his now flat and trim stomach, the man observed his patchy treasure trail beginning to fall off of his body. Despite how it appeared as though each individual follicle was being plucked out of his body, the man felt no pain as he continued to watch his body be shed of any extra weight or body hair. This process continued down the entirety of his legs and up to his head, gifting the man with a thin and frail physique that looked especially bony now that his body was totally devoid of any hair from his eyebrows down.

As the changes seemingly stopped for the time being, Charlie rushed away from the lockers in hopes of getting a better look at himself. Upon making his way to the mirrors hanging in the bathroom area of the locker room, the man gasped as he looked at how frail and weak he looked. With just how pale he was too, he couldn't help but feel as though he was a living skeleton.

But while his eyes continued to move up and down his body, his attention was instantly caught by a strange sight occurring to his stomach area. Throughout the entire experience the intense radiating heat he had first started to feel had unknowingly continued as his mind had become preoccupied by the changes occurring to his body. As he looked at his lower torso, he watched as a golden-like sheen was beginning to permeate across his body and cover up his pasty complexion. Rather than dripping downwards like gravity would expect it to, the changes that were occurring to his complexion were traveling upwards towards his head.

As he looked down at his newly tanned stomach and saw how the speedo had a similarly golden shade, the biology student's mind began to theorize that the speedo was somehow responsible for the bizarre occurrences happening to him. In response, the man tried his best to try and pull down on the garment in hopes that pulling it off of his body would stop the changes dead in their tracks. But no matter how hard he tried to pull the fabric away from his body, the speedo remained stuck to his flesh as if it was super-glued to it. In response, the man's mind began to panic as he found himself completely lost on what to do with two questions circling through his mind. Firstly, what kind of speedo was this and secondly, what was it going to end up turning him into?

By this point, the heat (which was the manifestation of constant exposure to sun rays) had finally begun to dissipate as his body was now finished adopting the golden shimmer reminiscent of his speedo. Looking into the mirror, he couldn't help but feel an immediate disconnect to his reflection despite looking the same beyond the lost college weight and tanned skin. Given his interests revolved around video games and books more than sports, he never went outside more than what was necessary - so the concept of having a healthy tan was quite wild.

Since he thought that gaining a simple tan was bizarre, Charlie became instantly terrified as the next phase of his transformation began. In an instant, a tightness began to permeate throughout every inch of his body - most specifically his arms, chest, legs, and calves. As this tightness began to grow more and more intense beneath his flesh, Charlie grunted and grit his teeth as the tension was becoming far too overbearing to handle. It felt like his skin was a balloon and his body was being inflated to the point of popping.

Although he feared the concept of suffering a cruel and painful death as he reached a breaking point, Charlie was relieved to feel tension beginning to gradually drain from his inner core. Soon after, the man began to look down at himself as he felt the tension in his chest beginning to fade first, the man's eyes widened as he watched his chest

beginning to inflate. As a result, the man's formerly flat chest was suddenly bulking out as pounds of plump muscle was invading the flesh and giving him a set of prominent pecs. While the man had kept his eyes closed during the first sensation of relief appearing, Charlie had been oblivious to the fact that his skeleton and physique were altering to turn him from a frail and permanently lithe man to one that could handle a bunch of muscle.

With his chest so large and plump to the point where it forced his bony arms to be permanently unable to lay flat against his sides, it was quite horrifying as the next release of tension that Charlie felt was occurring in his arms. Looking towards each limb, he watched as every inch from his shoulder to his hands began to thicken. While his fingers and palms cracked to create a wide mitt of a hand, his shoulders were gaining deep curves that resembled boulders the way they firmly rested atop him. In between these two spots though, inches and inches were being added to the circumference of the man's forearms and biceps. The magic of the speedo made him feel like he was being turned into an absolute brute based on how heavy each arm had become. To make matters worse, Charlie's arms were being forced to be held out at an even further distance from his torso due to the 21" biceps he now possessed.

"I'm a fucking beast," Charlie exclaimed, the words coming out with a negative connotation in comparison to how most muscular guys would refer to themselves. With the horrific sight staring back at him with his normal body with an inflated set of arms and pecs, the man couldn't help but recall the one episode of Spongebob where he inflated his arms during a weightlifting contest. Back as a kid he had thought the episode was hilarious, but now that he was actually going through it, it felt like a nightmare!

Despite his disgust over what was happening to his body, the magic affecting Charlie's body refused to give up on its quest. As a result, the man could feel the next wave of relief come as his remaining upper torso felt the tension dissipate. In response, Charlie could only stare with wide eyes as he grew an immense pair of lat muscles that flared out to give him a permanent V-shape. On top of that, the man's formerly flat and definitionless



stomach gained a prominent eight-pack of abdominal muscles that were sculpted so severely that they looked like they were carved into his body.



With his upper half now completely transformed into that of a bodybuilder, Charlie's frail legs were now on the verge of giving out due to just how immense he was becoming. Luckily though, relief soon came as tense discomfort faded and led to the influx of tons of new firm muscle. Similarly to the man's arms, Charlie's legs went through immense changes as his hamstrings, glutes, and calves all began inflating in tandem. With the man's hamstrings, the growth occurring there was gifting him with a wide and firm pair of thighs that would make shopping for pants a nearly impossible task. The same could be said with Charlie's calves as they were widening and gaining a rugged diamond-like shape that would make long socks an impossibility moving forward.

As for the man's glutes, the changes occurring here were the only area that Charlie wasn't necessarily mad at. Given his identity as a bottom, he had always longed for a plump and perky ass, but no matter how hard he tried to do glute exercises at home, he could never get any significant results. Yet although he had initially begun to enjoy the sensation of reaching back and feeling the plump muscle beginning to fill out every part of his palms, this was ultimately foiled as he turned around and realized that his speedo was now buried deep within his ass crack and thus revealed a scandalous amount of derriere. Even as he pulled on the fabric to hopefully provide some more coverage to the appropriate areas, any slight movement would cause the fabric to instantly be pulled back towards his crack until his ass remained barely contained within the speedo.

Despite his speedo already struggling to cover everything properly without verging on obscenity, the magic within the fabric was causing more changes to occur to Charlie's crotch, specifically his cock. Feeling as the release of tension felt as though someone was stroking his dick, Charlie looked in horror as he found himself growing rock hard. But rather than stopping once it met its normal length, inches continued to stack on to the nerd's manhood until he was suddenly in possession of a 9" porn star cock. To

make matters worse, it also began to widen slightly due to how skintight the speedo was becoming, creating a cock that was not only longer but also much girthier.

Instantly, the man's hands made their way over to his crotch in hopes of covering up his obscene boner. But as he attempted to do that, there was one remaining bit of tension and discomfort was suddenly being relieved - the tension that was affecting his entire skull. In response, Charlie pulled his hands away from his cock and instead used them to poke and prod at his face as he watched the final set of changes begin to occur. The changes began with the man's neck, with the thin and dainty area looking out of place connected to the body of such a behemoth. So as the tension began to relieve itself, the man clenched his fists and grit his teeth as he felt his neck beginning to widen severely. With all of this extra real estate, the man's traps began to suddenly manifest in hopes of creating a seamless transition into the man's boulder shoulders. While this was occurring, the man had a momentary issue of swallowing a gulp of air and thus looked in the mirror. Luckily enough, he had done it soon enough to see his Adam's apple begin to suddenly grow more and more prominent until it proudly jutted out of his neck.

"What the fuck," he muttered, his eyes widening as he realized that his voice was now incredibly deep and dopey sounding. "Holy shit!" To add to his disbelief, the changes finished up on his neck and thus began to finally work its way up his face. Normally the man's jawline was pretty hidden by his plump average face, but the magic instantly removed the slight hint of a double chin and revealed it to be clear as day. But that wasn't all as the man's skull began to alter and contort until his jawline was now pushed forward to the point where it was now incredibly prominent. As if to punctuate the incredible jawline he now possessed, Charlie's chin then received one quick yet important change, altering to become a prominent cleft chin that made him look instantly more dignified and manly.

Continuing to move up his face, the man's lips plumped up slightly as his teeth realigned and gained a new white sheen to give him a picture-perfect smile. On top of that, the magic went to work sapping away Charlie's buccal fat, giving him prominent cheekbones that made him look like an absolute Adonis in the making. In tandem, the man's nose and eyes began to change as his nose grew more angular and prominent on his face while his eyes readjusted their position on his face slightly. While he stared into the mirror in disbelief,





a few quick blinks allowed him to witness his irises change color from a muddy brown to a vibrant blue shade that allowed his eyes to pop against his tanned body.

While he initially thought the changes would be done now that his visage was now that of a complete stranger, it seemed as though the magic wasn't quite yet done as his hair was suddenly changing its style. Given how it limply hung down over his forehead, it



was bewildering to watch as the strands of hair suddenly came to life and began to be styled into a messy-looking style that looked professional rather than pathetic. The magic added one final surprise to Charlie's new hair though, as it began to suddenly change color from its dark brown shade. Instead, the heat that his body had been magically put through returned with a vengeance, now feeling as though a well-used blow dryer was passing through each strand of hair and turning it into a light blonde shade. This process took about a minute to complete as each individual strand was permanently dyed, but by the time it finished, the magic seemingly dissipated and left Charlie to have a moment to comprehend what had just occurred to him.

With an entirely new visage now reflected back to him in the mirror, Charlie stared in dumbfound disbelief at the blonde bodybuilder-sized hunk he now seemingly was. Although he tried to fathom what had occurred and use his master's degree in biology to figure out how this was even possible, no scientific reasoning could be found for what had occurred to him. People don't just transform into entirely new people on a whim! As a result, the man began to question everything he thought he had learned through several years of intense coursework. Was it possible that the mystical and magical was more than just a figment of one's imagination?!

Before he could really ponder this possibility, the mystical magic that he had begun to theorize about began to furiously burrow deep into the young man's mind. As a result, Charlie was unknowingly trapped into a trance that left his eyes rolled back and his mouth agape. As the magic made its way past his skull and began to tunnel directly through his brain, this led to knowledge and memories beginning to leak out of his head like a sieve. With his skull undergoing the magical equivalent of trepanning, Charlie instantly lost all of his degrees' worth of knowledge. But to make matters worse, the IQ loss didn't stop there as his mind began to dwindle down further until he was left with a

rudimentary high school education that would make him unable to memorize and learn high-level concepts.

Now with his knowledge effectively drained, the magic affecting his brain began to alter his memories to create a new reality to match his new body and intellect. Instead of being a top-tier student, Charlie was a total himbo who was more known for his athleticism as a football player and wrestler. In fact, it was his athletic prowess which allowed him to even graduate high school, as the principal of high school pressured the kid's teachers to give him passing grades so he wouldn't be stuck as a perpetual senior.

Given how handsome and masculine he was, it was not shocking that Charlie became quite the cocky and rude hunk as he grew older. With this inflated ego of his, the man opted to skip college entirely despite being offered a scholarship to play college sports at a reputable university, instead traveling to California in hopes of making it as a male model. Although he aimed for fashion runways and catalogs, life didn't turn out the way he wanted as no modeling agency was able to get him to follow the rules and guidelines needed for a professional model. Upon being dropped by every major modeling agency, his career found a new avenue after a chance meeting with a hunky DILF one night at a gay club.

From that one conversation, the man ultimately found himself scouted by a famous gay porn company who instantly gave him a contract upon seeing the hunk's massive cock and incredibly perky ass. Despite knowing that he should have probably asked more questions, Charlie (who would now go by the name Chad Wood in both porn and real life) instantly agreed to the deal when the owner promised that he could live the laidback lifestyle he always wanted.

Since signing that contract back when he was 19, Chad had spent the last 5 years living his dream life in California. He was an instant hit on the site, allowing him to get more and more wealthy to the point where he was able to live in a lavish bachelor pad just a few miles from the beach. Besides going to the beach to surf and flaunt his tanned godly bod, Chad had very little to do with himself. All he needed to worry about was working out to keep up his bodybuilder physique, eating, sleeping, and keeping up his intense sex drive because he would often film several videos a week.

With his new personality now finalized, the magic began to instantly recede out of his skull and dissipate as the new man was now left to live his new life with no more magical interference. After a few moments, Chad's trance was finally broken as his eyes returned to their normal position and he began to rapidly blink to catch up for how dry his eyes had become from the trance-like state. As he took a deep breath and yawned,

the man's vision finally focused back on his reflection and he was allowed to get a good look at himself once more. Rather than being horrified and screaming in shock, Chad's lips pulled back into a devilish smirk as he turned his head to admire his godly visage.

With a dopey chuckle escaping his lips, the himbo took a few steps back from the mirror until his entire body was in view (at least most of it was as his broad lats and glutes caused his legs and arms to be partially out of view). From there, Chad began to instantly cycle through a series of bodybuilder poses, smirking with wide eyes as if it was his first time ever doing them (although he could recall doing them countless times over the years). As he lifted up his immense arms and began to flex, Chad could hear the door to the locker room suddenly open and footsteps beginning to echo through the room.

While still maintaining his pose, the man turned his head away from the mirror and watched as an average man in his mid-30s walked in to make his way towards the lockers. But as he looked up and noticed the huge hunk staring at him with flexed muscles, the stranger was stopped dead in his tracks as his jaw went agape.

Amused seeing the man so intimidated and in awe at him, Chad put his immense biceps away for the moment as he waddled his way closer towards the man. While keeping that cocky expression on his face, the bodybuilder looked down at the stranger and chuckled before speaking. "What brah, you jealous of these gains?" he inquired, resting his knuckles against his hips and allowing his lats to widen and his burly biceps to bulge severely. In response, the man could only attempt to mutter an apology while his eyes found themselves looking down to observe all of the bodybuilder's physique.

To Chad's amusement though, he chuckled as he watched the man's eyes linger upon his obscenely large, semi-hard bulge. With the shimmering bright gold fabric wrapped around it, the bodybuilder's crotch looked like a present ready for anyone willing to unwrap it and handle every inch with severe devotion. "Oh, you like that huh?" Chad toyed, moving his right hand down from his hip and allowing it to begin fondling his thick tube of meat and pendulous balls. As the man's instantly eyes pulled away from his crotch stare into Chad's, his entire body shivered in shock as he watched the bodybuilder purse his lips and blow a seductive kiss his way. "You think you're man enough to handle a cock like this, big boy?"

Given his immense sex drive, Chad was eager for relief and thus made a few steps closer towards the man in hopes of securing his new bottom. But to his annoyance, the man instantly began to apologize while explaining that he has to get home to his wife. "Don't worry, she doesn't need to know about what we do together," he seductively

purred, reaching out a callused hand allowing it to rest on the warm yet damp shoulder of the man.

Despite the clear interest that the bodybuilder was displaying towards him, the stranger was far too intimidated and nervous to go through with the offer. Instead, he just rushed towards his locker to grab his clothes before quickly fleeing out of the locker room to get home to his wife.

“Fuckin’ closet cases,” Chad growled, rolling his eyes and sauntering towards the door that would lead him to the beach. Upon pushing it open and being hit with a wave of dull heat, the man immediately brushed off his annoyance as the instant heat of the sun and sound of waves crashing against the shore calmed him. As his feet finally made their way from cold concrete to hot sand, the man smiled as he finally looked out and saw the crowd of people populating the busy beach. Rather than just enjoying the company of others though, Chad saw the busy crowd as an opportunity to show off and get as much adoration as possible. Although he was certainly planning on renting a surfboard and enjoying the water, his goal for the day was to end up riding something other than waves.

So with his mind made up, Chad began to jog across the sand. With his firm yet plump pecs bouncing in tandem with his immense bulge and perky ass cheeks, it wasn’t too much of a shock that it was only seconds before he could feel several sets of eyes admiring him. Thinking about how perfect his life was, the bodybuilder smiled dopily before continuing to jog and make the best out of his beach day.