

Princess of the Beach

By: Firingwall

The sand beneath his toes. The warm, quite hot, sun upon his face. The cool breeze over the water. The salty smell coming from said water.

Ricky had finally arrived at the beach, his heart filled with joy.

Walking further in, his eyes looked around him. Not many people and those who were there were far off in the distance in both directions. He smiled. *Some nice privacy then. Can't believe my luck!*

Finding a good spot, he rolled out the beach blanket and dropped his bag beside him. It was time to finally relax some of his troubles away.

As he reached in and felt around, something occurred to him. Something that undermined that 'luck' he was just thinking about.

He pulled out his suntan lotion, his sunglasses, assorted snacks, and other various items. However, he didn't find what he was looking for.

Shit... I forgot to bring some drinks. Suddenly, that sun's rays felt even hotter than before. He could already feel the sweat on his head and back.

He sighed, wiping his brow. He tossed his stuff back in. *Can't be here until I have something to drink or something cool... better hit that gas station nearby and-*

Vrrrrroom. He looked up from his bag and immediately threw himself to the right, like a catcher reaching for a fly ball over the outfield's fence.

A blast of sand roared in front of him before dying down. The cause? A large, green dune buggy with a canopy roof. The driver was just as green as the vehicle, popping out and standing before him.

"Hey, I heard someone is looking to beat the heat."

Ricky frowned. "What the... wait, are you a part of Witchy-Toony Delights?"

"Maaaaaybe, but one shouldn't assume that just because I am a witch that I happen to work for that ice cream parlor establishment." The green woman playfully twirled some of her long, black hair, flashing a brilliant, white smile.

"Anywho, would you like some delicious ice cream or some sort of refreshment?"

Yeah, totally from Witchy-Toony Delights. Ricky frowned, staring harshly at her. She didn't seem to mind though, just smiling away.

He sighed and shrugged. *Well, might as well just go with it and have some fun. Not like anything they've ever offered ruined my day exactly.*

“Alright, I’ll take an... popsicle and maybe a bottle of water or two.”

“Oh sure! Not a problem! I’ll need... eleven dollars, good sir.” She flashed a smile and hopped into her dune buggy, rummaging around in it. A few seconds later, she pulled out with two bottles of water and a large, wrapped popsicle. According to the picture, it was striped white, gold, blue, neon green, and pink.

Ricky grabbed his wallet and yanked out some cash. She snatched the money, dropping the bottles onto his blanket in return. After counting the cash, she handed him the popsicle last. “Here you are, I hope you enjoy your-”

She frowned. She shot up straight and looked behind herself. “Hmmm, I sense some others in need of ice cream. See ya!”

Without another second wasted, she hopped into her vehicle and sped off down the beach. Ricky merely sighed, just satisfied with the fact that she at least didn’t spray any sand in his eyes when she peeled out of there.

He ripped off the wrapper and tossed it into the bag. He gave the treat a small sniff and was greeted by a wave of different flavors. Blueberry, lime, raspberry, and other scents he couldn’t quite put his finger on. Such a wide range, but yet, they all went together so well!

Curious, Ricky ran his tongue from the bottom to the top of the popsicle, taking in every bit of flavor. His body shivered, his mind stinging and eyes clenching shut. The treat was so cold and bone-chilling. But it was also very fruity and just as delicious as it smelled.

But it was also making him feel all... tingly. He let out a long, low sigh, his shoulders drooping. His eyes creaked open, revealing dazzlingly, pale magenta irises. He blinked a few times, his eyelashes growing and giving off a seductive flutter.

His dark brown hair began brightening. Locks straightened and its volume sharpened, becoming glossy and gaining a striking shine to it. Brown faded as bright colors filled his hair: blue, green, and pink. All of them looked odd on him, but not for too much longer.

His body shifted a little as well. His figure trimmed down in certain areas, losing a bit of extra body fat here and there. His waist narrowed ever so slightly. His chest became puffy, same with his rear, just filling out his swim trunks more than before.

Ricky shook his head, panting heavily. Breathing deeply and exhaling slowly, he thought, *that was amazing. Witchy-Toony does it again. Though... better take it slow.*

He eyed up the very tip of the pop, the white part. He carefully licked it. Even by itself though, it was very powerful in its vanilla flavor. Absolutely delicious.

As he took in the taste, his body gained a sheen to it, one that shimmered under the light of the sun. His body slowly gained a soft, snow-white fur. It was incredibly glossy, almost porcelain-like, but still plain, old fuzz.

Even with the blazing sun above ever-present, the new pelt did not bother Ricky one bit. He didn't even seem aware of it, commenting to himself in a light, mature tone, "Mmmm, just sooooo good... *Much like my voice.*"

He softly giggled and decided to cut to the chase. He opened his mouth and slipped the popsicle in, up to the golden layer. He began to suck.

Mmmm, banana~ He shivered. The bulge in his swim trunks rose rather prominently before quickly deflating. It shrunk so much that the entire crotch was now just flat.

Even though one part flattened, his swim trunks swelled. His hips swiftly widened, gaining several centimeters and a more roundish curve to their shape. His thighs thickened, growing tender and filling out his trunks' legs easily. Lastly, his rear ballooned, giving him a firm, big bubble butt that raised him almost an inch on his beach towel.

Pop! Ricky took a moment to breathe, his rosy-red cheeks heated further. His back was oddly bulging, a spot on the top of his forehead doing the same. He could feel them twitch and turn as his body slowly morphed.

However, his focus remained on the popsicle. White was gone and only a bit of gold was left. It was time to move onto the next layer.

He grinned and stuck the blue end in. *Yep yep, blueberry. Really good blueberry!*

A light, bluish aura appeared around the bump on his head. The spot twitched, the light intensifying. It twitched again; the spot glowed brighter. **POP!** Out shot a long, spiraling unicorn horn, white like his fur. With it out, the glow dissipated.

His colorful hair wriggled next, slowly extending out before exploding into a rushing waterfall of wavy curls. His luscious mane grew long and full, traveling all the way down to his butt and even spreading out a few inches onto the beach towel. Eventually, it stopped, now simply sparkling and quivering, like a flag in a constant breeze.

Ricky let out a soft moan as he grew several extra inches, legs lengthening and slimming in some areas. His tender thighs gently rubbed against each other as he panted. His loins felt... rather sensitive and touchy now.

Another moan left him, a subtle vibration rolling through his cheeks. His nostrils flared as his nose tip lifted, the bridge widening. His jaws cracked as cheekbones widened a little. With a few cracks, his face went numb and extended. It grew a few inches, his snout going along with it, and formed a soft, elegant pony muzzle.

Mmmmm, soooo good~ He was still too far caught up with his popsicle as he took in the neon green. A rush of lime struck as a few more changes hit his head, making it more equestrian all together, like ears lengthening into pony ones.

Across his form, his body was slimming down. His limbs thinned a little more, his shoulders contracting before drooping. His stomach flattened as his waist pushed him, giving his form a more hourglass-esque figure. The only exception was his chest, which grew puffier and a little rounder around his grey nips.

Her cheeks grew even rosier as her entire body felt so hot. Not because of the sound, but because of something else. *Oooooooh, this popsicle. Those gals really cooked something up special today~*

A free hand of her slipped down to her swim trunks before going beneath it. It moved down to her crotch, finding its destination: a female slit.

Panting, she slid her finger around the outside of it. Her pupils dilated. She hunched forward, letting out a low moan. Her back shook before exploding out. Two large, elegant wings burst free from her body, flapping gently before nuzzling back in against her.

YeEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEs~ The popsicle went in the farther, finally reaching the pink, raspberry bubblegum layer. Her fingers went in her vagina as well. At that moment, her entire body shook, convulsing with pleasure.

Her chest shook, quickly swelling and swelling. It expanded into a set of breasts before they kept on growing. Cup after cup, her mounds grew, only spurred on harder by the way she deep throated the remains of her popsicle. Eventually, her breasts would stop growing, now a mighty F-cup size, perfectly firm and never saggy.

She moaned loudly, nearly choking on the stick. She shivered one final time, feeling her body climax and her shorts dampen. Above her sizable rear, a nub popped out, followed by a stream of lavish tail hair. Said tail was colored similarly to her mane, looking just as elegant.

Pop! She pulled out the sticky popsicle stick and dropped it onto her towel. Ricky sighed, stretching her arms. “That was amazing. I gotta remember to get another one of those in the future!”

She giggled, a hand resting on her chest. She blushed, looking down. She got a face full of cleavage. She placed her other hand on the other breast and groped. “Mmmmm, can’t say that I’m surprised. Results are amazing as always.”

Ricky pulled out her cell and took a selfie. Looking it over, she found a lovely, dashing, royal-looking pony woman staring back at her, confirming just how amazing she was. She was a true, anthro Celestia.

An exaggerated, almost porn parody version with her massive mammaries and thicker hips and behind. However, still a beautiful, majestic Celestia.

A Celestia that did not feel the intense sun rays either. Despite the fur coat, she felt fine. Everything about her was fine. *Definitely gonna be able to stand the heat now, that's for sure~ Mmmm, time to go for a little swim and test this body out!*

She stood up and started to head towards the water when a group of men walked by. A group of anthro horse and bull men in particular. They were all chatting amongst themselves as they passed, talking some nonsense about a canceled sporting event or whatnot, unaware of anything else.

Until they saw her. Seeing her, they all stopped in their tracks. Their expressions dimmed, jaws drooping and shorts and speedos tenting.

“Celestia” grinned, not caring that she was being ogled or ogled while topless. She gave them all a wink and cooed, “Hi boys. Nice day, isn’t it?”

Their pants tented even harder than before, much to her utter delight.

“Heh, see ya in the water.” She laughed and launched into the air with one majestic flap of her wings. She landed several yards ahead in the water with a big sploosh. Looking back, she could see they were all very impressed.

Today was really going to be a good, fun day.

The End~