

# Charlie's Sirens

For cooolooo

By TheSpiralledEye

*Charlie and his three jock friends decided to do a semester long exchange at Antalntis university. Intrigued by their 3:1 ratio of mermaids to mermen. Unfortunately for Charlie's friends, they fail to pay attention to why that ratio exists and when Charlie manages to emerge as the dominant male amongst them, they all start to transform into busty mermaids!*

## Prologue

The woman at the front of the lecture hall was smiling, her teeth perfect and white. She wore a tight-fitting blouse unbuttoned at the top to allow her cleavage to show and a pencil skirt that hugged her legs, making them almost look like a tail. Charlie had no idea how she was walking with such tight fabric around her legs. Then again, she wasn't used to having legs at all. Her platinum hair practically glowed under the lighting, and her face was fringed with smooth, shiny pink scales at the edges where her cheeks met her hairline. The only other clue that there was something inhuman about her were the spines coming off her webbed ears. Other than that, she was the ultimate human bombshell.

A hush fell over the crowd as she stepped up to the podium; Charlie watched as the three men beside him leaned forward in their seats. He couldn't help but snicker a little; never had he seen the three of them so focused on a lecture. He looked out of place next to the three-star baseball players. Everybody knew it. Where James, Max and Harry were all athletic and handsome, Charlie was small and forgettable, with pale skin from too much time in the library and a shock of black hair that made him look even paler. He didn't belong next to so much muscle and sun-kissed skin, but somehow, he'd wormed his way into the group by virtue of not really caring when they wanted to copy his assignments and helping them all cram last second for exams. The three of them weren't exactly 'good' friends, but they invited him places and made sure nobody bothered him; that was worth helping them cheat their way through their degrees, he supposed.

"Thank you so much for having me," The woman smiled. "As many of you know, I am Pearl, headmistress at Atlantis University, and I am thrilled to announce the new exchange program we will be holding this semester."

She clicked the button in her fingers, and the slideshow began.

“While Atlantis and Windbourne University have been exchanging knowledge and teachers for several years now, until recently, it was not possible for students to study at the other campus. With the development of our new transformation biotech, mermaids and humans may now switch places and truly experience life in another world. Atlantean society is very different to your human one, so we ask that any who wish to make the exchange listen carefully and ensure you are comfortable before applying for both your own sake and the sake of the merfolk you will be interacting with.”

The pictures on the screen were beautiful, showing spiralling white towers and buildings all under the water. Women in bras made of kelp and shells swam happily through the underwater campus and several filled classrooms.

“Woah, check them out...” Max breathed into Charlie’s ears. “Gorgeous.”

He was right; every mermaid on screen had beautiful hair, smooth skin and at least a double D bust, if not more. Personally, Charlie found their sparkling tails to be the most attractive part, but he knew Max and their friends Harry and James were more focused on their chests.

“As some of you know, Atlantean society maintains a 3:1 ratio of mermaids to mermen. As a polyarmours society, groups of four to six tend to form a family with one male at the centre.”

“Fuck. Yes.” James whispered.

“Our hemeperadidic gene maintains this. Whenever this ratio gets out of balance, a male merman will change into a mermaid when a more dominant merman comes into their life in any meaningful way. This is not something to be shamed or embarrassed about.” Pearl said sharply. “It is considered a natural part of our lives, and former men are not to be made fun of, as I hear may happen in your more...rigid society.”

That made Charlie pause, men just randomly turning into women? He could see a lot of the guys in the room suddenly start to shift uncomfortably, even the most masculine of them looking nervous. Charlie was small. He’d never been into those dick-measuring contests other guys did, puffing up their chests and acting all tough. Felix could only imagine how humiliating it would be for somebody like that to end up turning into a woman just because another man did it better. He glanced over at James, Max, and Harry, expecting them to be the same, but they all had the same glazed look in their eyes; they were still perving at the mermaids in the photos. Everything Pearl was saying was going in one ear and out the other. Typical.

Pearl continued talking, moving on to classes and the depressurisation process any applicant must undergo. Charlie could already tell half the room had stopped listening. They all wanted the same thing his friends did; three months being surrounded by beautiful mermaids. The risk of becoming one of said mermaids was too great for most of them. Pearl

would be disappointed by the lack of applicants after such a big crowd. Still, Charlie couldn't help but yearn to go; the culture, the experience of living as an entirely different being for three whole months was so tempting...

"So we're applying, right?" James grinned, green eyes twinkling. "Three months pulling mermaid babe, can't pass that up."

Charlie blinked in surprise. Maybe they really hadn't heard what Pearl said about turning into women. Then again, James was the strongest and most meatheaded of the group, maybe he just assumed he could never turn.

"Yeah! All four of us should go!" Max agreed, "With that many women available, we'll pull every night!"

"Don't you do that here anyway?" Charlie asked.

"Yeah, but these are mermaids. Did you see those tits? Holy shit, I can't wait to get my hands on them."

Harry just nodded. He was 'the quiet one'; Charlie had no idea how he got so many women into his bed while barely saying a word. When Charlie hung out in the corner of a room at a party, he was a creep, when Harry did it, he was mysterious and alluring. The benefits of being tall, dark and handsome.

"You can fill out the forms for us, right mate?" Max said, clamping a hand on Charlie's shoulder.

"For all of you?"

"And yourself, of course, we couldn't go a whole semester without our brain!" Max said affectionately, rubbing Charlie's hair like he was a kid. "Besides, you know our classes better than us, you'll know what to sign us up for."

"Of course."

"And you can read that book she was talking about, the cultural one. Then you can just tell us the rest." James added. "You know me, if I try to read it, I'll get it all mixed up and offend somebody."

Harry just nodded, and Charlie smiled; he expected as much.

"Alright, but I really think you guys should have paid more attention-"

"We did!" Max insisted. "I didn't look away for an instant!"

"...I think that might be part of the problem," Charlie murmured, but they didn't hear him. They were already headed out of the room and keen to get baseball practice.

Charlie made his way to the front of the room to grab the application form and information booklet, giving Pearl a shy smile as he approached. If every woman down there looked as gorgeous as her, odds were he wouldn't be able to say a word all semester.

"I'd say good luck, but you might not need it." Pearl giggled. "After a full house, you're the first to come grab an application!"

“Oh, I am getting some for my friends as well...” Charlie said, cheeks flush. “I’m a little nervous, honestly, about...becoming a woman.”

“Oh, you humans and your rigid genders, I’ll never understand it.” Pearl rolled her eyes. “I was a merman once, now I am a woman. I’m still me.”

“Y-you were a man?” Charlie gaped, eyes sliding down to stare at her enormous chest before he could stop himself. “S-sorry, it’s just so hard to believe you’re so...”

“Curvy?”

Charlie just squeaked in embarrassment.

“Don’t worry, there are plenty of ways to be the most dominant man in a group, and if you aren’t, I am sure you’ll make an excellent mermaid! And you can always change back at the end of the semester.”

“...Good to know,” Charlie replied, his mind whirred, more than one way to be the dominant male, huh? Maybe there was hope for him after all, even with his jock friends around. He hurried away with a smile on his face; he had forms to fill out.