

A muscular, grey shark-like creature with teal hair is flexing its muscles in a gym. It is wearing a white chest plate with two green circular gauges. The creature is holding a barbell with weights. In the background, there are other gym equipment and a person with blue hair. The scene is set in a gym with orange and purple lighting.

SHARK FACTORY

The artificial lights in the small room flickered before they flashed up and bathed the whole scene in a purple light. "Where am I?" Bonnie carefully tried to get on her feet. What had just happened? Who had trapped her inside this small metal box?

A loud mechanical buzzing suddenly filled the walls around her. The ground seemed to move! In seconds, Bonnie was trapped in the middle of the room, surrounded by a pool of weirdly-glowing, pinkish liquid.

Three massive flaps opened, as robotic arms appeared out of the chambers below. Their robotic claws mercilessly tried to catch one of Bonnie's limbs.

In shock, the young girl realized that, whoever had trapped her inside this prison, had also removed her clothes! "You pervert! Stop it!! Let me out!"

"Pervert?... haha, that's interesting!" Another buzzing noise revealed a transparent wall made of 3 large windows behind the trapped girl. With a broad grin that revealed her impressive, sharp teeth, a Nariok stood behind the wall, with a hand on a small desk.

"You sneaked in here! A guard caught you as you wanted to steal one of our generators!"



"Thats... thats a misunderstanding! The Inquisition send me to..." Bonnie tried to explain, but the Nariok smiled even more. "So these Feron idiots are behind all this?" a bit angry, the shark girl pressed a few buttons.

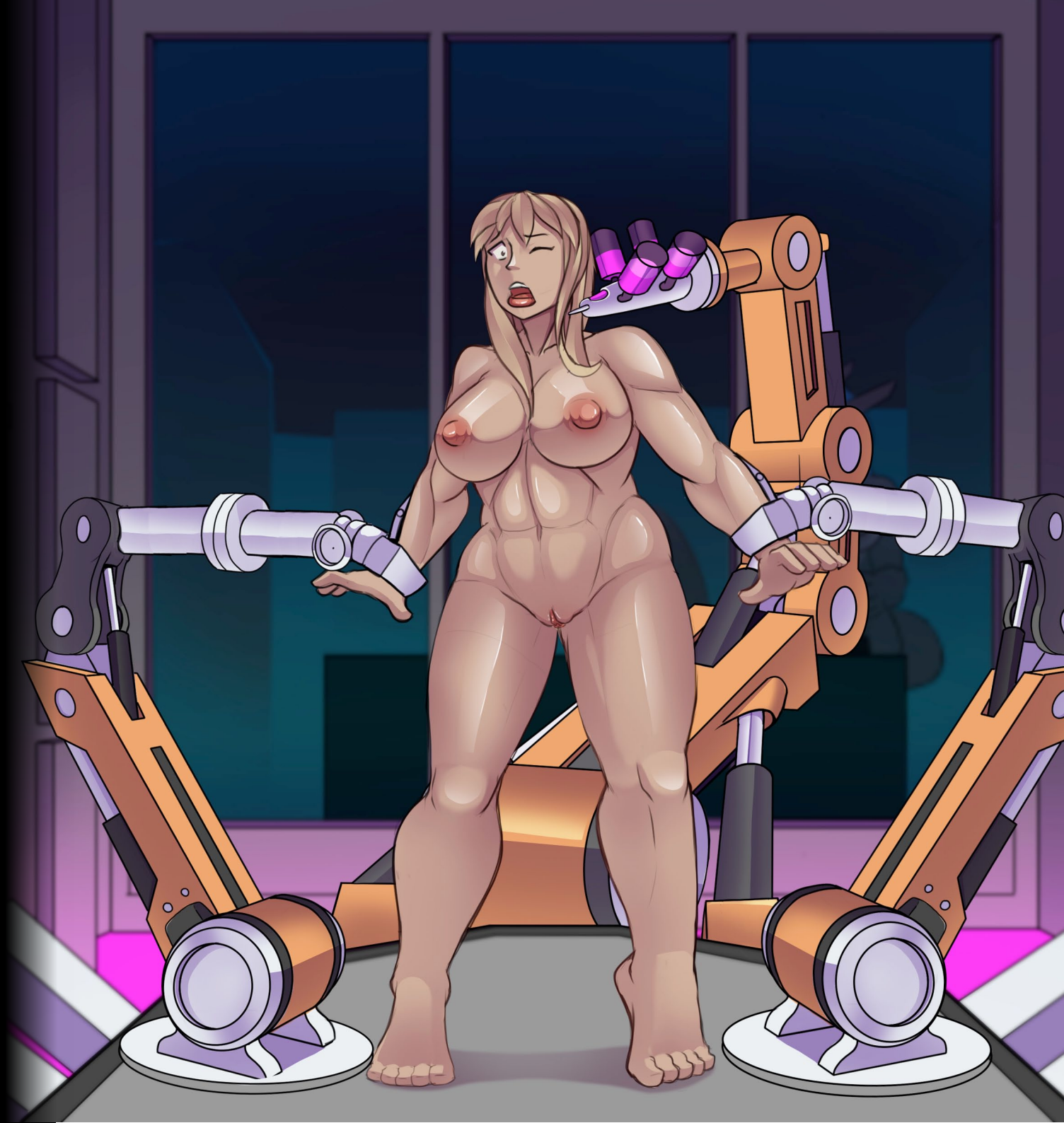
"Its a shame, after all we had done for these chitin-heads... they didn't even had the courage to send a proper spy!" Bonnie felt a metallic claw grabbing her wrist.

"Well, the good thing is, you just arrived in a time we ran out of proper test subjects for our latest experiments" Bonnie heard the motors of a bigger robot-arm behind her. In the corner of her eyes, she saw a metallic needle at its tip.

"W-what do you mean... test subjects?!" Bonnie tried to evade the needle that slowly came closer to her neck. "

With a way more serious tone in her voice, the Nariok answered: "Well, after the Feron got their super-soldiers... do you really think we stopped developing?"

A second metal claw grabbed the other wrist of the nude girl, as the thin needle stung into Bonnies neck.



"Wh-what are you doing to me?!" Bonnie's whole body started to rapidly heaten up, like if fire was burning in her veins. The robotic arms let go of her, as she noticed dark patches that looked like bruises below her skin.

"lets see what the Bigon DNA does to you...cranial mass already degenerated to 90%.... well, that worked out as expected..."

"Grnnnoww... F.. Fuuuck!!" Bonnie's skin ripped open, revealing a rough, shark-like skin under her human one. The tits on her chest had swollen up and doubled their size, as they ripped free from their old, tight hide. "Increased sexual drive and urge to copulate... another heavy symptom of the subjects mind degenerating into the mind of a Bigon"

"F- Fuuuck!... Thats not what I mean... It... fuuck... just feels strange!! Bonnie felt the skin in her face stretching, as her tongue slipped over a row of sharp teeth in her mouth. Desperate, she looked past her enormous tits, as she noticed a fleshy rod, slowly growing from her crotch.

"like on the subjects before, the clit of the female is slowly mutating into a penis. It seems like the increased muscle-growth always pushes the transformation into a herm-direction."

"Ssstooop it!!!!" Bonnie's voice sounded way deeper now, her teeth had started to rip away the loose skin on her face and a thick shark-tail had grown from her butt. Drool runned over Bonnie's chin, as she saw her clit slowly forming a veiny shaft with a wet glans between her legs.



Bonnie felt more and more muscles growing on her body, as her new form violently ripped free from her former, weak self.

A giant maw suddenly pushed her old lips widely open like a mask that was too small for its user. "hrrrnooo... you turn me into.... monster!!"

a flood of drool and slime flushed over Bonnie's new, shiny tits and further down her now muscular belly. What had once been a female vulva had grown into a dark, obscenely big cock. What had once been Bonnie's soft labial lips, now dangled below as a leathery, wrinkly testicle-sack, filled with fertile seed.

"wonderful! The Nariok whispered. Brain capacity stopped degenerating at 60%! We have a winner here I think!" The shark girl pushed a few more buttons on her desk.

Bonnie, too confused by the rapid changes of her new body and still fighting the urge of her hard cock to release a spray of fresh semen into any female opening growled, as metallic clamps touched her swollen nipples. "Want... fuck... want... breeed!!"

The Nariok behind the glass looked a bit worried. "Not again... Seems like the Bigon breaks through a little bit now... time to remind you of your new purpose before you're past the point of no return!"

In a circular movement, the clamps started to stimulate Bonnie's nipples. Pictures of wet, female pussies rushed through her mind... HNNoo... she was a girl herself... she had to resist! The swollen cock in front of her drooled a clear stream of pre to the ground. With a loud growl, Bonnie pulled her head back, the veiny hot cock pulsed in front of her and started to twitch. Tears of lust ran down her cheeks, as she felt her mind being corrupted by the feral urge to mate and fuck. Again, she felt the pressure filling the inside of her swollen cock as she came, releasing her first load of hot cum from her hard penis.



"Climax reached. Brain capacity stabilized. How do you feel?" Bonnie opened her eyes. For a short time she thought this all had just been a bad dream or something. In disbelief, she looked down her body: Her massive tits now had massive piercings in their nipples. Even the thought of pulling on them already made her still dripping cock twitch in arousal. Again, Bonnie blinked.

A thick vein on her new male member pushed blood into her cock... this was feeling weird, but not... bad... Her body felt strong and muscular... it seemed that even her mind was kinda back to how it were before. "Feeling... good!" A bit scared by the deep and monotone voice that had escaped her maw, Bonnie tried to add "not feeling dumb anymore...!"

The Nariok behind the wall cackled. "Well, you will never be a scientist... but yeah... pretty good for a brute!" Another sting hit Bonnies neck. "You will never be able to tell any complex secrets to anyone again I guess, but you will be of great use to our security!"



Again, The Shark scientist picked up the memo-tape. "Applying the last dose of snapper DNA, like on former subjects, sheath for primary sexual-organs is developing... Yeah, we cant let you run around with a boner all day in public, sorry"

Drooling and grunting, Bonnie felt her massive cock and testicles slowly slipping back inside a soft slit, hiding her male equipment from now on when it wasn't needed. "Just try to not think about sex that often, okay? Otherwise, I will have to blindfold you or something"

Bonnie nodded and flexed her arms "Im feeling kinda strong now!" drool ran over her chin "Sounds like a success to me!" The Nariok replied. "Now you just need to get used to that body and tell me anything, so we can start mass production."

