



# SHARK BEAST

 **STORY**

"You sure about what you are doing here?!" Serah knocked with her bare hand against the cold glass of the giant testing tube she was standing in. "I mean, I knew you guys were mad about this whole science-stuff... but isn't just giving me a syringe to grow some gills enough?" The terminal to her left started to glow, as the transparent screen on the device flickered on.

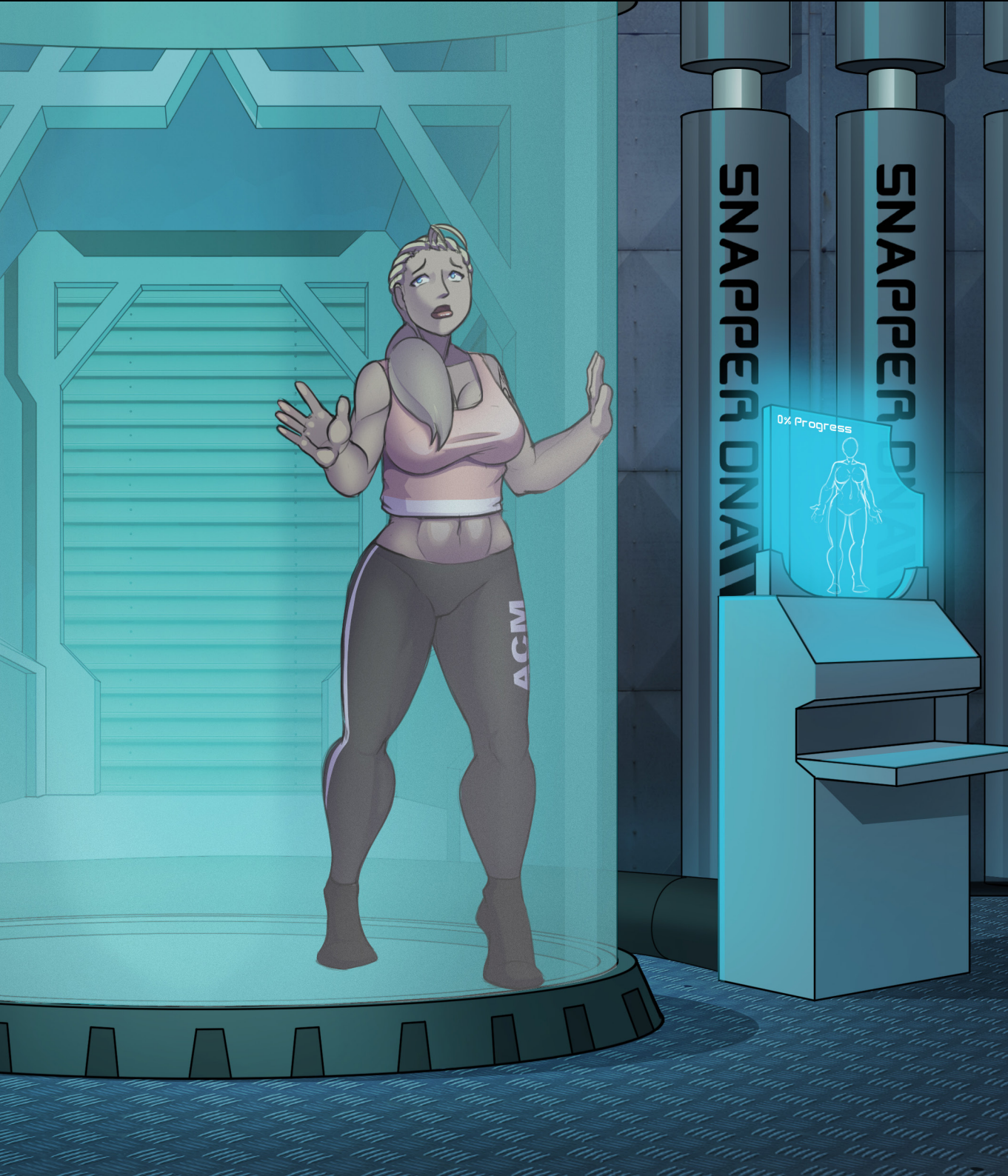
Serah knew she had gotten into some weird shit as she signed the contract for these "medical tests". Furthermore, it was a little suspicious the Nariok had just showed up one morning and no one actually KNEW she was here at the moment..

Again, Sera knocked against the glass. "Hey! You are not paying me enough for this shit!" Suddenly, a monotonous, female voice halled out of the terminal, which now showed the diagram of a human body.

"Physical enhancement-research lab. Procedure initialized. Specimen: Human female. Age: 24 / Size: 169 cm / Total weight 66 kg /Overall physical shape: Above average." A progress-bar appeared on the screen, just above the human on the screen. "Initializing Berserkification. Anticipated side-effects: Total loss of hair / Loss of fine motor skills / Lowered IQ / Confusion based on possible new gender / increased libido and aggression.

Serah looked around confused. The air inside the giant tube seemed to become thinner and it became harder to breathe, as an oxygen-mask dropped down from the flat ceiling.

"fabric-disintegration initiated, please make sure the oxygen supply is granted"





Without a second thought, Serah pressed the mask against her face. Wherever the gas around her touched her naked skin, a tickling feeling was spreading over it. Before she was even realizing what was happening, 3 metal clamps had flapped out of the mask and wrapped around Serah's face.

"Oxygen levels are steady, initializing body-modification"- Serah tumbled back from the wall of the giant glass-cylinder. She grabbed the thick cable that was connecting her mask to the upper part of the machine she was standing in, but the clamps had wrapped around her skull too tightly to even move an inch.

"Wht awe hu doin?!" Seras voice was muffled by the thing in her face. She felt something wrapping around her nose inside the mask, while something else slowly pushed inside her mouth. "Hwey!"

She felt a salty, cold liquid slowly gushing inside her throat from the cable as a numb feeling grew in her mouth. ""Whaf if thif stuff?!" Again, Serah tumbled a bit. The numbness from her mouth had spread into her stomach and was now filling her whole torso. Meanwhile, the gas around her was slowly starting to dissolve her clothes, revealing her nude body underneath.

The gush of salty liquids grew even stronger and Serah noticed that her body below her clothes had started to change as well: Her quite athletic statue had grown even more muscular as almost obscenely big muscles had started to form on her thighs and belly.

"Ugh... whatf thif?!" Her clothes grew tighter and tighter, as Serah soon felt her flesh pressing against the tight fabric, which was slowly ripping apart.





SNAPPER DNA

3% Progress



ACM

Minutes later, Serah was almost naked inside the tube. Still trying to remove the tight-sitting facemask that was pumping salty liquids down her throat, almost all of her clothes hung in loose straps from her body.

Her tight sports-leggings had ripped open at her crotch, where her once delicate Vulva had turned into an obscenely farting, swollen cunt. More and more of the weird-tasting liquid was still flowing down Serah's throat, as the young girl noticed that her skin felt strangely loose and unfitting in a few areas.

The more she touched these areas, the more Serah became aware, that her skin had become nothing than a hull as well! Desperate and in a mix of panic and lust, Sera rubbed over the loose areas of her skin, as the numbness seemed to disappear. Suddenly, one of her fingers managed to slip beneath her old skin and ripped open a large hole, revealing a black-blueish skin that was oddly rough and slimy.

"Hww my gawd!" A huge patch of her skin loosened at the same time as the skin on her chest bursted open, revealing a pair of feral-looking, warty aerolas that had grown on her now massive tits. Serah moaned slightly, as the bones in her legs and feet grew longer. Her whole body became even more bulky and muscular, creating countless new holes in her old, useless human skin.

Within all this, Serah wasn't really feeling afraid. Maybe it was because of the air from the mask, but she started to feel more and more powerful, paired with an untamed joy of savage-freedom she would soon be able to live out with her new body.





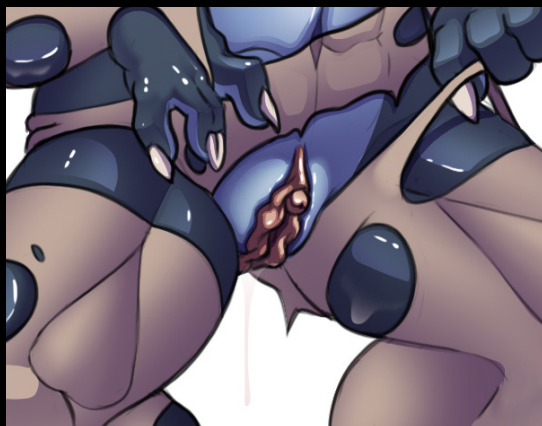


She felt strong.... superior... it was like nothing could stop her anymore! Again, an even louder moan escaped her mouth, as her nethers send shivers through her whole body.

Something was happening between her legs, but no matter how much Serah tried, she was unable to look past the thick cable that hold her head in a straight position. Finally, she managed to catch a good view in the reflection of the tube and a gentle scream of surprise escaped her lips.

Whatever was hanging between her legs by now, had only a vague resemblance to a human genital anymore: A pair of meaty, drooling labia hung loosely from a fat slit while an obscenely big clitoris seemed to push outwards from under its slimy hood. Serah still felt the liquid that was pumping down her throat, and it seemed that the more she swallowed, the more her deformed clit seemed to mutate into a thick, slimy shaft.

Serah moaned deeply into the mask, as she realized her new clitoris was slowly growing into a hard, veiny penis. Ashamed and confused, the young female fought the pictures of feral, lewd looking cunts that flashed up in her mind and turning her on.



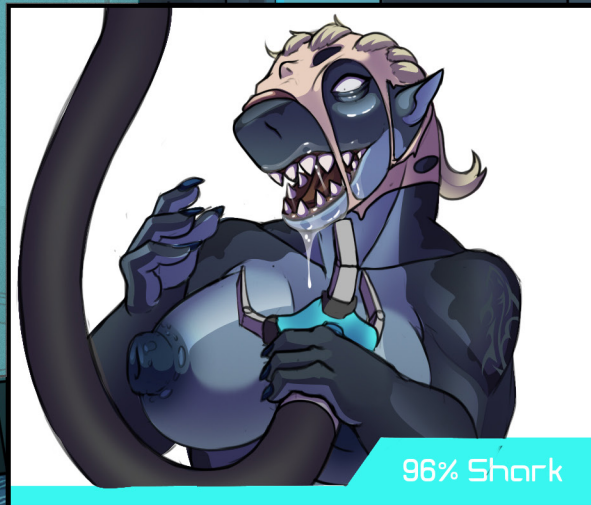
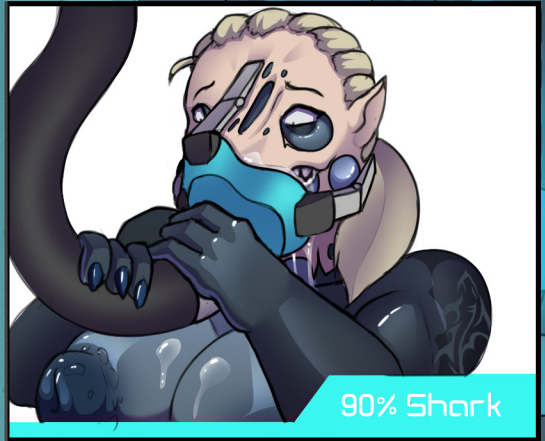
Unable to say how much time had passed, Serah looked over to the terminal. 76% progress was flashing on the blueish screen and the diagram of the human on the board looked somewhat distorted and bulky. The gas around her had obviously also dissolved what was left of her old skin, as all of her body was now covered in the weird rough and blueish skin. What had started with an intense tickling in her spine had grown into a massive tail, which ended in an opulent fin slapping the walls of her glass-prison.

Meanwhile, her former female sex had grown into a lewd, twitching cock that was drooling with pre and sending an almost mind-breaking urge to copulate inside Serah's brain.

Her arm and legs felt insanely powerful and Serah wasn't sure how long her mind would be able to fight the urges and wild fantasies her new sex was flooding her head with. In an desperate act, Serah again grabbed the mask that was still hugging her face tightly and tried to pull it away one last time.

This time, The grip of the mask loosened, but in the next moment Serah wished it had not: Slimy liquids squirted out both of the sides of the mask, as Sera felt her face deforming and elongating while it seemed that a huge part of her old face was sticking to the facemask!. Like it happened on her lower body before, the old skin of her face was dissolving, and the touch of the salty liquid just seemed to fasten the process. A loud, inhuman snarl escaped Serah's throat and the skin around her mouth was ripping away.

\*Hrrrgnoww!" Serah snarled again, realizing she was slowly losing the ability to speak. Her new, broad tongue licked over multiple rows of sharp teeth, as a salty mixture of drool and mask-liquids dripped on her chest. Her mind felt like in a daze, as her strong, 4 fingered hand grabbed around her hard, twitching cock and she finally gave in to her new, lewd fantasies.





A loud, feral call of satisfaction was coming from Serahs throat, as her new cock pulsed and twitched more with every picture of lewd feral cunts that flashed up in her mind. Pictures of other, female sharks bending forwards, presenting their slimy vulvas and inviting Serah to join them. Finally, a hot gush of thick semen jerked from the tip of the sweaty, veiny cock and splashed against the transparent wall of the testing tube.

"Berserkification complete" The monotone voice hailed from the terminal. Subject now male and fertile. "Preparing further tests on feralization, to enhance physical strenght using spliced Bigon-DNA." Sera grunted in relief. Her new body was feeling awesome so far, even if the dangling, stiff meat between her legs still felt a little unfamiliar to her.













### Observation Protocol 00:03:12

Increased body- and muscle mass through Bigon-DNA-injection. Subject is unable to speak and slowly loses ability to stand upright. Sperm seem to become more active and fertile. IQ of the subject has reached the level of a feral Bigon.

- Vicky Shore (medical observation)



**Observation Protocol 00:03:58**

Mind of the subject was reduced to most basic urges: Eat, sleep, mate. Subject consumed own semen, obviously deeming it edible. increased sex-drive and aggression.

- Vicky Shore (medical observation)