

SHARK CLUB



STORY



P A T R E O N E X C L U S I V E C O N T E N T

"Excuse me Sir?" Lee, who had stared out of the panorama-windows and was kinda lost in thought, startled and turned around. As a rather introverted young man, he was not used to talk that much to others outside the lab he was working in, and as he looked into the yellow eyes of a smirking Ketoran Wolf-girl he remembered why. Somehow, Lee had always been afraid to talk to girls, especially if they were a head taller, covered in fur and equipped with fangs and claws.

"Y-yes?" Lee stuttered as he noticed the awful-long time he had looked into these yellow wolf-eyes. The Ketoran, obviously amused by his shyness, grinned and revealed her fangs for a short blink.

"Someone gave me this to hand it to you" She lifted up a strange-looking, golden cube that looked kinda technical and placed it on the table right in front of Lee "Over there at the Bar... Im Lina the Barkeeper by the way" She pointed towards the other end of the restaurant.

"Whats that?" Lee asked as he tilted his head to take a closer look of the strange, shiny object.

The Ketoran shook her head "I have no clue, the messenger said I should hand it to Mr.Lee Grabson only, the dude from the lab that comes here every tuesday" She put her finger against her lip and looked up "He also said: I think it should help him trying to understand the last secrets of Orizon – Or something like that"

"Its called "Horizon" to be exact" The small cube started to glisten in the sunlight. "You know it was a spaceship, right?" The Ketoran looked like someone had just ruined her day. "A "thank you" would have been enough mister archeologist" she hissed as she turned around and went back to the bar.

Horizon – Lee again started to look out of the window. - That last bastion of humanity’s defense in this crazy world. A vast metal ruin and last remnant of human culture before it all went south almost a hundred years ago because of the native virus on this damn planet.



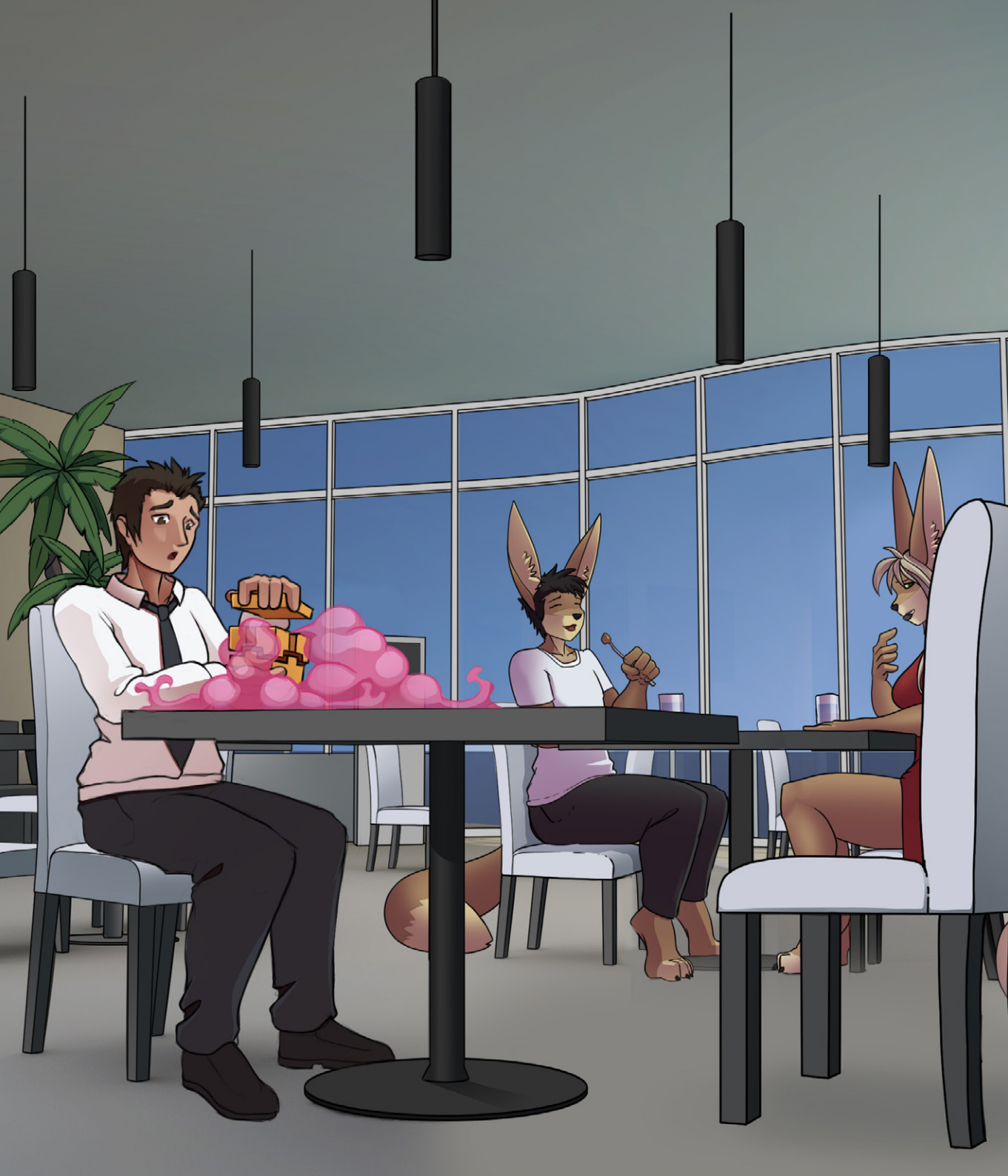
Carefully, Lee lifted up the small box as suddenly a hissing sound emerged from it. "What the?" small creasings appeared all around the top. fascinated, Lee grabbed the top-part and pulled it up.

"Target identified" an artificial voice came out of the box, as it started to unfold in a weird way. "Mr. Lee Grabson - Male humanoid – 175 cm...." Lees eyes widened as he looked at the device that was still unfolding further – now emitting a strange-smelling gas!"

"Subject of interest Nr 031.... proceed" More gas started to come out of the box, as it slowly dawned on Lee: That broken window in his flat a few days ago... the stolen notepad from his lab.... someone was trying to sabotage his researches about Horizons true history!

"Fuck!" Lee threw the golden Box back on the table and stood up. The Liloc next to him stared at him as he jumped up from the table to get as far as possible from the device that was most likely a trap of some sort.

If they had send a Mojinn to seal me in there, they have done a poor job! Lee thought as the pinkish gas already started to dissolve in the air.



Just in that moment, Lee noticed that his fingertips were feeling kinda numb. Slowly, he took a closer look at his hands, as he noticed his fingernails had grown longer and more sharp... almost like "Claws?!"

In Panic, Lee stumbled forwards "No... nonono...!!" The skin on his fingertips ripped open and revealed a pale, blueish skin below that was kinda... wet? Whatever had been inside that cube, it seemed that it had infected him and was now wreaking havoc inside his body.

The numb feeling spread into his forearms as more and more of his skin felt loose and saggy... like it was floating on a thin, wet film

"Fuck... HELP!!" A Bolgan couple at another table lifted their ears in an alarmed fashion and looked over to Lee. "What's up?!" The Bolgan guy shouted, while his girlfriend or wife twitched her ears nervously.

"Get... Someone.... UGH... I'm... I'm CHANGING!!.... Call the Inquisition or something!!" Lee tried to keep his balance. More and more parts of his body had started to feel numb and loose....



"I can't... Hmgr...!" Lee felt gushes of his own saliva flowing down his chin and dripping on his shirt. His forearms had almost completely ripped free from his old human skin and sported weird fins on the outside now.

His shirt felt tight and his trousers, too... something with his anatomy clearly wasn't right.... "They want to.... Urrrgh!!" The Liloc on the other desk screamed as Lee ripped open his shirt. Below his male, human chest, a pair of slimy, blueish tits had formed. Dark nipples pushed out from underneath and became visible through the old skin, as more and more holes appeared.

Sharp teeth and a thick, swollen lip made it almost impossible for Lee to hold his saliva back – not to speak of making any other noises than grunting or slurping as he stumbled away from the table.

He slipped out of his shoes, leaving parts of his old skin inside them. With wet splats he tried to hold his balance on new, slimy fish-skin-covered feet.

Desperately, Lee grabbed the waistband of his trousers... he couldn't pull down his pants here in public... but the pressure grew to an almost unbearable level, and he already heard the bones of his pelvis cracking as they grew wider.... He closed his eyes and took a deep breath... then he pulled down his pants which was answered with a shocked murmur of the other guests.



His still human Penis dangled between his legs. These fucking Narioks must have planned this for weeks... To humiliate him in public.... destroy his reputation. "TF-Gas-06423 triggered sucessfully. Development of female body-type 46 % - optimizing"

Lee growled as he looked at his chest. Slimy tits with plump nipples dangled in the sunlight in front of him "GAAAAAAHW!!" His jaws moved in an unnatural way, as a fresh load of saliva flooded his cleavage like he was a drooling animal and his face slowly grew into a long snout.

Meanwhile his penis had turned rock-hard and twitched up and down in the air in front of him. Thick, dark veins had formed on its base and it seemed that even the sensitive skin of his cock was slowly replaced by a lewd, more slimy version of fish-skin.

"HGRRR,,, HNOOO!" The Liloc girl screamed as Lees cock twitched and pointed into her direction. "Im Shoo Sowrry!!" He growled, as he had to lean against the table, exposing the full length of his new veiny prick in front of the lizardgirl who blushed.



"Proceed to transform gametes – spermatozoon to ovule – 2%" Lee looked at the box on the desk in disbelief "Wait...WHAT?!!" A strange tickling rushed all through his testicles and exposed penis "Continuing optimizing body for womb-fertilization.. forming structures 10%"

"Gaaaahw!!" Lee panicked and noticed the giant, slashing tail that had grown out of his spine for the first time. In a feral move, the tail slashed against a chair and flipped it over. - If he hadn't the full attention of the restaurant before - now all eyes surely rested on him.

Lee saw the size of his dick slowly shrinking as it started to grow back into his crotch. Soon, only his glans was visible anymore and had formed a soft, slimy slit together with some remainings of his testicles. "Im... Hggrrr... Im turning fully female!!"

A sensitive burning started to spread from his newly-formed sex... an aching feeling that was hard to ignore, no matter how much Lee tried to

"Gender-swap complete / TF-accomplished. Testing functions..."



Carefully, Lee touched the slimy fold between his legs. Like rubber it created a weird, squeaking noise every time his fingers ran over the weirdly-hot slit. "Thats... hhh... soo humiliating..." Still sure that everyone was looking, Lee continued to let his fingers fondle the new female slit... the feeling was hypnotizing... he wanted more.... MORE!

One first finger slipped between the rubbery-folds. Moistened by the liquids inside, it slipped deeper into the tight canal pretty quickly. A second finger went in... the vacuum of the hand pressing against the moist cunt created a lewd smacking every time Lee let her fingers slip inside.

Lee moaned out loud from her new, long shark-snout. Liquids started to drip down between her legs. "his hHhh... This feels so good... "

The golden cube had fallen from the Table and was now summing between her legs

"Transformation complete. Welcome to the Shark-club Miss Grabson – We await your arrival in the city of Uro this friday to continue your researches in the Nariok labs."



"What the hell is going on here?!!" Someone shouted. Lee, who had sunken to her knees and was still in bliss only managed to mildly grin while her fingers still drilled into her moist shark-cunt.

The barkeeper looked furious "HEY!! This is not a Brothel you fuck!!!" She looked over to the other guests, which still watched Lee in disbelief "Im so Sorry, You will all get a voucher of course.... HEY!!! STOP IT!!!"

Lee couldn't care less. Her body teetered back and forth, while her fingers continued to penetrate her tight, new hole. "OKAY MISS.... ENOUGH OF THIS... LETS SEE HOW TOUGH YOU ARE IN THE BACKOFFICE!! " Her hand grabbed an area on her apron between her legs, obviously hiding a bulge there. "Someone obviously has to teach you some manners..."

