

# Shark Tank

It was just another day at the office for Nord as he stepped into his building, the people there that worked for him all greeting him respectfully as he walked by. He merely gave them a nod back and as he got to the elevator his receptionist knew to already have it down and waiting for him and as he got to the doors they immediately opened for them. The shark stepped in and as he waited for the elevator to take him to the top floor where his office resided he took a second to look at himself in the shiny reflective metal. The shark that stared back at him had his usual confident smirk on his face as he adjusted his tie and suit coat, though as the CEO of the company the only one he really made his appearance look good for was himself.

As he got to his office he found his coffee and usual breakfast was waiting for him at his desk, his secretary likely already off in his own private adjoining space getting his itinerary sorted for the day. Nord did enjoy things a particular way and when that didn't happen he made sure those responsible knew about it. For today though things were starting off as smoothly as ever as he sat down behind the large mahogany desk and saw figures flashing on his screen. He spent the first hour of his day eating and looking over the summary reports of the past weeks activities, though as an alert flashed on his screen he found his eyes lighting up.

After having made the company that had gotten him the wealth and power he enjoyed Nord had taken up a side hobby to utilize these newfound assets, investing in and trading in secretive technology that would likely never see the public market. Whether it was a matter of how hazardous it was or if there were certain ethical complications that came with it the shark wanted to see it to see if he could put any money into it. So far he had already done so with a few scientists while denying others, though he rarely remembered any of them by their names and only had them in his memory by what their experiments were. After a few minutes he got a call from his receptionist saying there was a man with a large steel box and after having her get the requisite coded phrase from him told her to send him up.

Nord didn't have to wait long before the elevator doors that were in his office, which took up most of the floor, dinged and allowed the one that was inside to poke his head out. "Ah, it's a pleasure to finally meet you in person!" the cobra said as he hopped out of the elevator, pulling the box with him until he wheeled it into the middle of the room. "Is it alright to set up here?"

"Wherever will best help your pitch," Nord replied as he leaned back in his chair. "I have to say that your proposal intrigued me Dr. Seiss, I'm hoping that you didn't think you had to over-promise and I'd hate to see you under-deliver."

"Call me Alan, and I assure you that if anything I toned down my research so that you didn't think I was crazy," the serpentine scientist said as he took a metal briefcase that had been hanging on the box and brought it over to the desk. "Before I fully unveil my creation I thought that you might want to see this first. It's the technology behind my creation, what if I told you that the contents of this box could create a goo drone?"

"I would say that you're pulling my leg," Nord replied as he watched the cobra put the briefcase on the desk in front of him and opened it up. When he did the shark couldn't help but lean over and look to see what was inside, finding a pair of large metal cuffs and a collar with a back plate on it. "Well, now that I see this, I can say that you're still trying to pull my leg."

"What you see before you is the most advanced technology when it comes to drone creation," Alan replied as his grin widened on his serpentine muzzle as he watched Nord examine the rather innocuous looking metal cuffs. "All you have to do is slap those on someone and introduce the proprietary gel to turn any creature into a goo drone, a creature that not only has increased strength, flexibility, and sensitivity but also is programmed to obey their master without question. Now while I can see that you're not impressed with the mechanics of my goo drone, but perhaps I can entice you with the actual product."

Nord found himself leaning back in his chair as he gave the cobra a simple nod. So far the only thing that he could tell from the presentation was that the cobra was gifted in his field but not in his delivery, though perhaps he was merely saving the best for last. At the moment he wasn't going to be cutting this man a check for anything as he saw the serpentine scientist go over to the large trunk and undo the latches.

When the last lock was popped the door opened automatically, swinging out and allowing a loud cloud of white smoke to pour out of it. As soon as it cleared out Nord let out an audible gasp at what he saw revealed on the inside. The creature within had dark blue arms and legs and a white stomach that shined in the light as soon as he stepped out of it, and as the snake motioned for them to keep moving forward the shark watched the draconic-shaped goo creature lick his cyan tongue over his muzzle enticingly while flexing his bicep. As the creature showed off Nord saw that he was wearing the same cuffs and collar with back plate that had been presented to him in the briefcase as the goo drone continued to show himself in his presentation.

Though Nord was still somewhat listening to the cobra he continued to find his eyes drawn towards the creature that he was being shown. The fact that he looked like some sort of gelatinous creation and also a hunk of a male specimen was not lost on the shark as he could feel his excitement starting to form in his rather expensive business suit. Not wanting to show his eagerness for the technology he started to ask Alan a few questions like what the drone could do, what his plans were for it, and

how he could help with his contributions. Before they got to the mention of money though the two suddenly heard a phone ringing, which after a few seconds Alan realized was his own as he looked at the screen.

"Ah dang, I really, really need to take this," Alan said as he looked back up at Nord. "Is there somewhere that I could take this for a few minutes?"

Though Nord was usually not inclined to letting those trying to get his money to take calls it would give him a chance to calm down and directed the scientist towards a door that led to his personal relaxation quarters. "Thanks, I'm so sorry that I have to take this," Alan said as he walked over towards the door, pointing to the gooey dragon drone. "Go ahead and try him out, I left him open to commands for the demonstration and he should respond to whatever you say within reason."

Nord just nodded and waited for the cobra to leave before he brought his attention back to the muscular goo drone that stood before him. "Well... aren't you quite the interesting specimen," Nord said as he got up, adjusting himself as he made his way over towards the creature. "Can you talk?"

"Yes I can sir," the goo drone replied. "Is there anything in particular that you wish for us to talk about?" Though the voice was natural and smooth sounding there was a clear tone that was almost a monotone. It was like a personality that wasn't, something strange that perhaps they were going to have to change as he went around the desk and looked at the creature.

"You have a name?" Nord asked, the dragon drone responding by shaking his head. "Completely blank huh, perhaps there will be something we can do about that." Once more the shark had walked around the creature and found himself licking his lips approvingly as he stared over his pert rear and muscular physique. "You are quite the handsome specimen though I'll give him that, Will I be able to touch you?"

"Of course sir," the goo drone replied. "My body is made for your pleasure." Once more the response seemed a bit wooden but still sounded like he was speaking to an actual person, though Nord was much more interested in getting a physical examination as he pressed his fingers against the thick pecs of the dragon. When he pushed his fingers in the drone asked if he would like to show the pleasure that he is experiencing, which he responded with a nod and seeing the goo practically ripple in desire just from being touched.

The stimulation that this creature seemed to get from his fingers pushing into the goo had caused quite the reaction, Nord looking down to see that the normally smooth patch had started to swell and reform. It was a cock, and quite the sizable one at that as it throbbed in the air while the shark continued to slide into him. He had been merely interested in seeing what he could do with the creature and how to manipulate the gooey body, but with his own arousal continuing to build he found himself getting different ideas. Nord pulled his fingers out of the pectorals and slid their way down the washboard abs of this drone and eventually had them settled on the base of this new appendage that was pointed right at him.

"That is certainly something," Nord said as he continued to watch the throbbing goo appendage in both awe and desire, unaware that his hands were starting to tingle as he looked back up at the snout of the dragon. "How responsive are you to stimulation like this?"

"I can react just like any normal man," the goo drone explained. "Or I can let you explore my body to your heart's content while I remain in a drone state. User preferences can be modified at any time."

This thing is certainly user friendly, Nord thought to himself with a chuckle as he continued to fondle the goo drone. The shark found himself to be incredibly horny and though he hadn't planned on doing anything with it the sight of that gelatinous cock was too much for him. He found himself starting to sink down onto his knees while licking his lips. It was at this point he was glad that there was no way that anyone would be able to look in on him save for the cobra that was in the other room, but he wasn't even thinking about that as he found himself almost eye to eye with the quivering member.

"You're a big boy, aren't you?" Nord commented as he stroked the shaft, watching the gel ripple with pleasure.

"Do you wish for me to alter my physiology?" the goo drone asked. "I can go smaller, or bigger if that was something that you prefer. I can also morph myself based on the haptic feedback of your maw in order to ensure a perfect fit for either your mouth or your throat."

"Really now..." Nord practically purred as he continued to stroke that thick shaft. "Alright, go ahead and be adaptive, show me what you got."

The goo drone merely nodded and looked down with his blank face as Nord began to nuzzle against the thick shaft, watching him as he started to lick against the dragon's member. Just as he had wished the slightly prehensile member that was starting to push past his lips had already started to adapt to what he wanted... but not in the way that he thought. As the shark began to

focus more and more on the thick cock that his attention had been drawn to the drone began to shift his upper body so that he could go over to the metal case that was on the desk. With the powerful aphrodisiac that was coursing through Nord's system the other man didn't even notice that the drone had started to open the case once more and calibrate the equipment that was inside of it.

For Nord he was blissfully unaware of anything but the smooth goo cock that was shifting around in his maw as he stuffed it more and more into his maw. Though normally he was the one on top getting his maleness sucked by someone underneath his desk, especially when they were looking for funding and their idea wasn't that great, he found that this was a more than acceptable position for him to be on. His fingers had slid between the gel thighs and slid up to see just how stretchy the tailhole of the dragon was while he continued to push his muzzle further on the shaft. The shark could feel the goo drone start to slide down his head as Nord's eyes fluttered in pleasure, feeling like he was floating as his hands drifted from the rear of the gelatinous muscular body up to his sides.

Suddenly as Nord managed to feel the tip of that goo cock press against the back of his throat he felt something press against the outside of it that caused him to pause. When he tried to shift his neck back he could feel the metal brace against the back of his head and against the top part of his spine, something he had not expected to feel. At this point he was still completely engrossed with the thick shaft that was starting to push past the back of his throat... and then started to slide down into it. His eyes widened in slight shock as it felt like the gelatinous member push far past his usual gag reflex as it continued to lengthen while completely stuffing his maw.

Nord let out a muffled grunt as he began to feel himself swallowing something that was being pumped into him, the thick blue goo starting to leak out past his lips as his hands flailed on the muscular sides of the drone. The dragon took advantage of this and put the metal cuffs on his wrists and though his mind was heavy in a haze of lust the shark realized something was going on. He tried to pull back but he had been right next to his desk and suddenly the dragon drone began to thrust inside of him. It had taken the shark by surprise but the more he was being thrust into the more natural it felt... his eyes going from wide in shock to drooping slightly as more goo began to leak out of the collar and cuffs and spread over his skin.

It was doing more than just covering him as it began to coat his fingers, Nord let out a muffled groan as he could feel it seeping into his skin. It was enough that the shark finally pull off of the thick cock that had completely stretched out his neck, though as the gel shaft slowly slid out of his maw it caused such stimulation that he had orgasmed as well. As he slowly got up from his kneeling position he knew that he had to get this gear off of him, but when he tried to reach down in order to get the cuffs off of his wrists he gasped at seeing the goo not just spreading down his hands but also absorbing into his skin. This wasn't good, the slightly panicked shark thought as he looked at the dragon drone still standing there, but when he tried to call out to the scientist he found the only thing that came out of his mouth was a loud gurgle.

The sensation of gargling had cause Nord to cough slightly, and as he did he felt more goo escape from his mouth and cling to his lips. The tingling sensation from the collar around his neck and the metal plate on his back was doing something to his spine and as he stood there the thoughts of attempting to try and get help were starting to evaporate from his mind. It was doing something to him and as more of the translucent blue substance began to leak out of his ears he saw the drone in front of him becoming more animated. To his surprise Nord saw a smirk form on the drone's face and as more of the transformative goo started to stain the front of his pants he found a single thought radiate through his mind.

Strip.

There was no pretense of this being his own idea, whatever programming that was in the collar had started to worm its way into his partially assimilated mind as he found his trembling hands going up to undo his tie. As his fingers pulled it down Nord found that they had become opaque but were also unnaturally flexible. They had turned to the same goo as the creature in front of him... and it was spreading quickly up his forearms as his tie was discarded with his suit coat coming next. By the time he had unbuttoned the shirt underneath and exposed his muscular form the assimilation had already cascaded over his shoulders and down his chest, his pectorals inflating with gooey muscle while he let out a groan of pleasure.

That's a good drone, Nord heard in his mind as the shark's eyes widened in slight shock. The programming of the collar was already starting to alter his thoughts and had already started to corrupt his thinking. This wasn't him, he tried to reassure himself as he started to undo his belt, he was a powerhouse, a dominant shark that wasn't just some good drone. Even as he tried to push those kinds of thoughts away however they merely served to reinforce this newfound submission as his body began to tremble in even more pleasure.

Submit, obey, serve, the words were starting to become imprinted in his head as Nord finally pulled down his pants and underwear at the same time. The shark tried to gasp when he saw that his cock had completely transformed into a gel version of his maleness but found that his mouth wasn't moving properly. His momentary lust was shifted to his mouth as he once more brought up his gooey fingers and found that his muzzle had become completely smoothed over. It was just like the dragon in front of him and with his lips sealed together there was no way for him to call for help, though the thought of trying to stop the process from happening was melting from his mind just like his flesh was turning to goo.

As Nord looked back at the goo dragon he could feel the thoughts of the drone starting to connect to his own through the collar that they both wore. It kept calling him a drone even though the shark was trying to stave off those thoughts, but each time he

found himself embracing the submission that came with his transformation it caused another surge of pleasure to course through his body. As powerful waves of the blissful sensation rolled through his body the creature looked down and found that the dragon had squished their gooey cocks together and had started to stroke them. It was telling him to just relax and enjoy the powerful feelings that came with servitude, that came with being a drone as the assimilation began to push into his tailhole while also spreading down his thighs.

With the programming still infiltrating his thoughts Nord was losing more than his physical form, his identity disappearing along with the features on his face as the goo spread over them. The dragon drone sensed his growing submission as it signaled to him to bend over the desk that was his and submit to his new fate. There was a few moments of hesitation and the increasingly gooey shark could see the irony in being taken while on the desk that was the seat of his power, but the drone that was being created found himself slowly turning around even as he knew that he was sealing his own fate. As the gelatinous hands pressed against the smooth wood the last of his shark flesh was being subsumed while the dragon drone came up behind him.

Through the mental connection between the dragon drone and the newly minted gooey shark there was still a bit of Nord that recognized that this would be the final submission. The programming in the collar that was laced through his own thoughts had drowned him in such utter pleasure that was combined with submissiveness, reinforcing one another as the dragon drone began to push the tip of his cock underneath his tail. With his butt already completely converted it opened with ease as the drone began to slide into his tailhole, causing his back to arch and his head to curl up into the air. It felt so good that it didn't even matter to him that he was trading his independence, his autonomy, and his authority to become just like the creature that was behind him.

A goo drone. A shark drone.

With each inch that Nord could feel sliding into him, the throbbing of the dragon's sizable shaft caused his own to sync. They were linking together, the collars making sure that both drones were put under the control of the one that created them. While the dragon had already long since succumbed and was free to start thrusting his hips forward the shark he was topping had the last of his resistance eroded from his compromising position. The shark business owner would never allow someone to take him in this fashion, but the goo drone that Nord had become was more than keen to remain bent over and allow the other drone to practically slam into him.

As the last of Nord was subsumed by the drone goo his body became semi-translucent, matching the dragon drone behind him as their muscular bodies slid against one another. Their slick forms glided against one another as the dragon continued to dominate the shark drone and as he grew more assertive the shark drone was pressed harder against the desk. There was nothing left of Nord, the only shark that was in the room the drone that was being plowed into by the similar goo dragon. Once more the former business owner found himself orgasming, and with that allowing the powerful pleasure to wash the rest of him away and get overwritten by the new drone personality that was being put into place...

A few minutes later Alan walked out of the office that he had been in, the cobra zipping up his pants after he had pleased himself to the sight of Nord getting taken by the drone he had brought. A smirk was on the scientist's face as he saw that the goo shark had shifted in position, his dorsal fin smushed into his back while his body was rocked back and forth from the dragon that was hilt deep inside of him. "It seems that my demonstration was a success," Alan said as he walked over to the two, their featureless heads glancing over at their owner while continuing to pleasure one another.

"Yes master," the dragon drone replied in a monotone. "New drone acquired, programming complete."

"Shark drone has been created," the shark drone that still looked somewhat like his predecessor stated. "I exist to serve."

"That's what I like to hear," Alan replied as he ran a hand over the muscular physique of the goo shark. "I already have someone that is going to be interested in owning you, a rival businessman that was more than happy to pay me to fund my research as well as expand his portfolio. Of course before I hand him over it would behoove me to test my product, so enact protocol twelve zeta."

As soon as the words came out of his mouth the two goo drones stopped what they were doing and the dragon pulled back. The goo cock that had been spreading open the pliable gelatinous walls of the shark underneath him slipped out easily and caused the shark drone to visibly shake in pure desire. There was nothing that the cobra said that impacted the new goo creature, the only thing that ran through his reprogrammed mind was that he needed to submit to his owner and enact the protocols that were given. With the cobra ensuring that his experiment was success he allowed the shark and dragon to strip him of his clothing, revealing his lithe scaly body as their muzzles split and allowed long gooey tongues to lick over his lean form.

Alan let out a hiss of pleasure as the two drones pleased him and worshipped his body. Since there was no collar or cuffs on his body the goo would remain completely inert save to heighten his desire while his own turgid shaft throbbed and grew erect. That meant that he could enjoy the fruits of his labor as he sat in the chair that used to belong to the shark while having the muscular goo creature sit on his cock. Just like with the dragon it slipped in rather easily and it radiated even more pleasure while the inner walls squeezed around his maleness. While Alan grabbed onto his hips and continued to slide him down he had

the goo dragon sit on the desk and the shark drone lean forward to use the newly formed mouth to suck off the one that had created him.

As Alan leaned back in the leather chair his phone rang, which caused the serpentine creature to frown before taking his hand off the rippling gel of the shark drone sliding up and down his shaft to answer it. "I already told you that I have your drone ready," Alan said, trying to not let the pleasure that was coming from the one he was speaking about bouncing up and down on his cock. "Just make sure that you're here in the hour in order to take control of the business, I'll loosen the drone programming enough so that all assets can be transferred to you and your proxy minus my fee."

The shark drone continued to bob his head up and down, his muzzle pressing against the thighs of the goo dragon as he heard the cobra talk about the transfer of his company. There was still a part of Nord that was exposed and heard what was going on, but whether it was because of how good it felt or something from the programming he didn't care. He was a goo shark, a drone that was built to serve the creature who was impaling his insides with his rather impressive length. As the free hand of the cobra continued to slide over his back and pecks, the sensation was so much better than his old body, the goo shark trembling as the hands of his fellow drone had moved to the back of his head and pushed him even harder.

About twenty minutes later, after Alan had cum twice into the goo shark drone, the elevator once more opened, this time with a huge tiger in a business suit and a smaller wolf next to him getting off. Alan had put his clothing back on at this point and was ready for the man to come in while flanked by the two drones that he had created. "If it isn't my favorite scientist," the tiger said with a smirk on his face before he glanced to the goo shark. "And that one looks familiar, is that really Nord?"

"It can certainly be if you want," Alan replied as he gestured to the goo shark. "Or he can be a blank goo drone if you wish to have a servant or trophy of your acquisition. Either way he will be subservient and submissive as you requested, and while it'll be fun to see you explain how the CEO of a company decided to be a gelatinous version of himself I'll take my money and go."

The tiger chuckled at that and ran his hand over the shark's face before reaching into his coat and handing Alan an envelope. "You'd be surprised how easily you can make someone disappear," The tiger said before he looked over at the dragon drone that was getting back into the steel box. "Say, how much for the other one you got there."

"Oh, this one isn't for sale," Alan replied while he finished locking everything up and grabbing the empty briefcase. "If you would like to have another drone though you already have my number, considering how much you've paid so far I can certainly make another one for you out of anyone else you wish. Until then as I said I'll let you get to what you need and be on my way."

As the cobra made his way towards the elevator while wheeling the metal box he couldn't help but look back and see the tiger continue to admire his former business rival turned drone, knowing that he would probably be the first of many goo creatures that he would be creating.