

KOBAYASHI – DRAGON MAID

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“Hm? Is no one else here?”

For most of her life, the scene that Kobayashi ended up walking into when she got home from work that night had been a familiar one. A quiet and still apartment with all of the lights off after a long shift at her programming job at Jigokumeguri System Engineering Inc. It was a sight that she had expected she would see basically every day of her life for a time, but eventually her life was turned completely upside down by the arrival of a *dragon* of all things. And then another. And another.

Now? She lived with *three* dragons that fortunately all possessed humanoid forms. It had begun with Tohru, then Kanna, and finally Ilulu – and that was excluding the other dragons that often stopped by that were living near her. For a time she had considered their appearance to be something of a burden, but as time had passed? She has come to enjoy *all* of their company.

...Even if that meant coming home to a noisy apartment, which she usually did. **“Did Tohru take Kanna and Ilulu out for food? I guess I did get back a little late today...”** Thanks to a *certain* coworker going home sick and expecting her to pick up his slack. In his defense, he actually *did* seem sick though. Things like that happened, and she didn’t mind an hour of overtime. She’d let Tohru know to feed the others if they were hungry, and this wouldn’t have been the first time she’d taken the two girls out to eat.

Tohru was also considerate, so Kobayashi could count on her to bring back something for her as well.



The human woman flicked on the lights to her living area and kitchen. She was debating grabbing some booze but decided against it since it would taste better if she had it with whatever Tohru ended up bringing back. “**What’s this?**” While skimming the lit up areas for any mess (which seldom happened when she had a dragon working as a live-in maid), her eyes fell upon something on the kitchen table that didn’t really belong.

It was a gemstone? One that sported a shade of bright green and was about the size of a baseball. It was assuredly something that one of the girls had brought in at one point, maybe something they had picked up outside? Or maybe it was some sort of treasure from their time living as dragons? Either way, Kobayashi was curious. It was smooth and pretty, and she couldn’t resist reaching out to *touch* it. Honestly, there was a part of her deep down that considered this might be dangerous.

But she didn’t consider that possibility *seriously* until, on contact, the stone began to glow.

“**Huh?**” The woman immediately removed her hand, thinking that doing so might deactivate its glow since it was her touch that had triggered it. Not only was that *not* the case, but the light’s glow left her feeling a little *tingly*. “**Magic?**” It *had* to be magic, right? Considering she was living with three dragons, it wasn’t as if she had any right to *discount* that possibility. But she couldn’t exactly identify if it was going to cause any *problems*.

But of *course* it was. Magic didn’t activate without a cause, and that tingling sensation spread throughout her body’s entirety – stirring a warmth in the process that wasn’t wholly unpleasant, but it still prompted an understandable concern since she didn’t know what was about to happen. All she could identify otherwise was three unusual points... *of pressure*. Two of them were on the sides of her head – with one just above either of her ears – and the third was just above her ass?

That pressure grew more and more intense, until finally—

“**OUCH!?**”

What Kobayashi had processed as ‘pain’ was paired with the sound and *sensation* of something tearing through the base of her pants... and out

from the sides of her head. The short woman had to stabilize herself by placing her left hand on the nearby wall, but she was also trying to grab up to her head *and* arch her back to look behind her at the same time. This led to two things happening simultaneously: her free hand grabbed *onto* something very firm that was jutting out of her head's side, while her eyes locked onto something that was swagging side to side behind her. "...Eh?"

If either of Kobayashi's hands had been free, she probably would have been rubbing her eyes. She was looking down at a long *appendage* that now jutted out from her tailbone. No, was it *actually* that her tailbone had grown into that *thing*? A long, *green-scaled* and *reptilian* tail touched the ground behind her, with fins that were reminiscent of the fins you found on a fish flowing off of it. "**Is that a tail?**" Thick at the base and thin at the tip, what else *could* it have been? Especially when she could vaguely control its motions with a wiggle of her hips.

"...**And horns.**" It took her a moment to remember that her free hand had gripped *onto* something, too. Firm, black keratin had formed horns that curved back and forward again before curling up. They were almost reminiscent of a sheep's horns aside from the pointed barbs that jutted out from them... and the fact that they curled in the opposing direction, of course. Just beneath those horns? Kobayashi had not realized that her horns had grown vaguely pointed.

...Not that knowing would have altered the conclusion she had drawn. "**Am I becoming a dragon?**" The horns and tail evoked memories of the bodies of the dragons that lived with her. But why? It *had* to be the stone, which was still glowing on the table. Was it an artifact that Tohru had brought back? Had she fallen for some sort of *trap*? But why turn her into a dragon? Even as she looked herself over, her body continued to alter. It wasn't *just* the addition of some draconic traits that she was going to suffer under the gemstone's power.

The eyes through which she was looking were *part* of it. "**My eyes?**" Kobayashi *did* notice, but not because she could *tell* that her pupils were swirling with the same glowing green as the gemstone, or that her pupils had become slits. Rather, her vision had become very *blurry* all of a sudden even though she was wearing glasses. And when she *removed* those glasses? Her vision didn't *just* become a perfect 20/20 – it was somehow even *sharper*.

"**I guess it would make sense for a dragon to have perfect vision...**" She placed the glasses down on the table, while in the meantime that bright green reappeared elsewhere. This time it was in her *hair*, and her dyed locks shortened in the back until they only reached her chin. Only her *bangs* lengthened, and they found

themselves swept to the left across her eye. “**My... hair? My voice? Wait...**” It had cracked, and then the softer and more comforting sound that had phased in during that crack remained persistent. Kobayashi *had* noticed her hair too, it was what had prompted her to speak out in the first place, but... “**Something’s wrong... with my head? Did Master... Master?**”

Who was she talking about? She had been *trying* to mention Tohru by name, but that had slipped out in its place. Simultaneously, she felt confused and comforted. Saying ‘Master’ gave her a warm and fuzzy feeling, but she didn’t understand who she was talking about. Two sets of memories were blurring together, making it difficult for her to distinguish what was right and wrong.

But being able to determine what was ‘correct’ or not did not shield Kobayashi from *shock*. “**Oh!?**” With her voice changed, even her gasp of surprise had a sweeter sound to it – prompted by a very reasonable change to be surprised about. Kobayashi *felt* a lot shorter than she was, but she was a fairly average 5’3”. She was a fully grown adult and had never expected to experience a growth spurt again, and yet? It was that very thing that had prompted her surprise.

The woman’s height had shot up like a freshly watered weed, and by a fairly substantial margin at that. Not only was her shirt forced to pull upwards, showing off her belly, but her pants were pulled down *along* with her panties to show off her pussy and ass. In a way, this seemed to be for the best namely because it *wasn’t* just her height that was growing. Her hips ended up widening with a great deal of significance, practically *doubling* in their girth while even her shoulders broadened until they lightly tore the sleeves.

“**W-Wait a moment! I shouldn’t be letting Master see all this for free!**” Should that have *really* been the woman’s concern in that moment? Definitely not, which spoke to just how quickly her mind was being reshaped. The problem was somehow *not* how she had just grown up to 5’10”, but instead it was an issue with her clothes fitting incorrectly. Those clothes still looked *vaguely* familiar to her, but even then they felt more and more foreign. “**Why... did I put these on if they don’t fit?**”

A question that soon became even *more* relevant. Her button-up shirt was *already* torn at the sides now that she was taller and broader, and it wasn’t exactly *covering* much. But it very quickly didn’t cover *anything*, because around 80% of the buttons from the top to bottom soon snapped *clean* off as weight gathered rapidly within a pair of breasts that she had once considered to be *very* flat. Nipples that were larger than her eyes pushed into the open air, and each tit sagged slightly

under the weight of its own fat since saying they were *J-cups* still might have been too conservative. They were bigger than her head!

“And I definitely should not show Master these for free!” Was she going to charge this ‘Master’ for a peek? Not quite. In Kobayashi’s mind now, she was on the clock. And teasing her with her massive tits would have been a ‘free bonus’. She couldn’t even cover both nipples with a single arm because her tits were so gigantic. They weren’t even *alone* in that regard.

It just wasn’t *as* noticeable because her pants had already been yanked down off of her pelvis. Nonetheless, the bountifully wider gait of her hips was being taken advantage of as the widened gap between her thighs was filled *by* those thighs. Fat accumulated within them, making paled skin plusher and more comfortable. Among the woman’s changing memories were those of her Master using that lap as a pillow, hoisted up by an ass that proved to be seat that was *beyond* competent. Case in point? Her bare ass in that moment erupted into a pillowy heart that would shake and jiggle with ever swish of the new tail above it.

“Clothes... Clothes... I need clothes...” The light of the gemstone waned, but not before answering the wish she’d had in the moment. What she had *been* wearing was stripped away so that she stood there *completely* naked for just a few seconds, until something new hugged her. A maid uniform that was... quite lewd. The chest of it had an immensely low neckline that left most of her tits exposed, with two lace straps wrapped down to help support them. The skirt and sleeves matched in the same shade of lacey blue, with the latter both tight and slitted at the sides so you could make out her thighs and white socks. Additionally, she wore black heels and had a white maid cap on her head.

There was no gemstone in the kitchen now, only a tall and buxom maid whose hair possessed the same bright green shade. Her horns and tail were suggestive of the true nature of her existence. That she was *dragon* maid just like Tohru. With her hands resting against her lap – a gesture that required her to expertly weave her arms beneath her massive tits – she looked around the apartment. **“Hm... Is there anything else I need to clean before Master and her two daughters return?”**

Master? Two daughters? The only people that should have been returning to that apartment were Tohru,



Kanna, and Ilulu. But that wasn't how *Kaede* saw reality any longer. In the maid's mind, those three weren't even *dragons* anymore but instead a human family unit. She was the only outlier, a dragon that had met the mother in the mountains once upon a time when she fell in love.

Kaede began to rummage through a fridge that was full of *different* ingredients than there had been before. While it was the same apartment, everything inside had changed to suggest completely different people lived there. Even the ingredients in the fridge had changed, and she needed them to prepare dinner for when the family returned. **"I wonder if Master would like it if I did an omelet with a heart drawn in ketchup on it?"**

...Kaede had learned a little too much about maid work from maid cafés.

But then... what had become of the other three that had lived there?

...TO BE CONTINUED?