

Chapter 5: Dangers and Dragons

“Hey. Hey Jack,” a sweet voice called to Jack from far away. He fluttered his eyes open to see the deep blues of his new roommate looking right into his own. “Good morning!” she chirped far too happily.

“Unhnn?” he grumbled as he tried to sit up. Something silky and soft teased across his chest. He almost jumped when he saw the pink nightie hanging from his shoulders. “The fuck?”

Lilah giggled. “Had a good dream? You were super tired!”

“I-What? Where--” Jack sighed. That’s right. Girl’s clothes. He didn’t even have boxers to wear, so he was planning on sleeping in the buff, but apparently there was a dress code even for sleeping! And that meant at least something resembling pyjamas. “So it wasn’t...” he rubbed his eyes. No. It wasn’t a dream. All the crazy stuff that happened the day prior really did happen. He really was wearing a girl’s nightie. He really was completely hairless from eyes down.

“Fuck...” he sighed as he fell back over and pulled the quilt up over his head.

“Mm, without that perfume, I can tell why you’re nervous!” Lilah teased. “You’re kind of...”

“Kind of what?” he grumped from under the blankets.

“Well. Kind of boring! A bit flabby, too.”

“Hey,” he sighed.

“Sorry, I don’t mean anything by it! Just, even knowing you are a guy, it’s like I can actually see you in detail now! It’s really neat!”

“Just... when do we have to go?” he asked.

“In just a little bit! I wanted to get you up nice and early to do your makeup! And help you get dressed,” she giggled as she held up a bundle of neatly folded clothes. “I found some tights that should fit you, and the basic recruit dress should keep Lucia’s hands off you. At least until you get a promotion. Uhm. I am sorry, though.”

“Sorry?” he asked. “About what?”

“I couldn’t find any sneakers in your size. Your feet are kinda big. The best I found was some slip-on pumps. They shouldn’t be too hard to walk in.”

“How long have you been awake?” he asked as he looked over at the half-elf.

“Oh! I got up super extra early to make sure I could keep you hidden! You’re my partner now, so I’ve got to have your back after all!” she beamed.

“...if I get caught, are you going to get in trouble?” he asked.

Lilah blinked. She clearly hadn’t considered the possibility until just this moment. “Mm... Probably!” she giggled. “I get lectured all the time though for being dumb, so I don’t think it’ll be that bad!”

Jack sighed and pulled the quilt away from himself. “Can you give me some privacy?”

“Oh! Sure! I’ll go get some fruit for breakfast for you! I’ll be right back if you need any help, ‘kay?” Lilah giggled.

Jack stared at the pile of clothes. He was going to crossdress. He was going to wear a dress. And tights. And dainty little pumps. And... Ugh. How was he... He was glad no one was around to take pictures of this. He couldn’t imagine how his friends would react.

...not like he had many of those.

“Hey, Lilah,” he said before she left the room. “You’re not dumb.”

She just smiled before closing the door.

Jack hesitated as he looked over the clothes. This was so awkward. He’d never worn girl clothes before. The padded bra from before and the tight packing *thing* Dama had made for him were the closest. But with thigh-high stockings, a skirt, a blouse, a padded bra, and panties? He couldn’t help but feel a bit uneasy about the whole affair. And those little pumps. Why did they have to have a little heel? At least they weren’t *real* high-heels.

He took a moment before he sat on his bed and looked at the socks. Socks were easy, right? He put them on every day! It was fine. Totally fine. He slowly widened the hem of the socks before he slipped them on. Why were they so soft? Why was he blushing! They were just clothing!

He slipped the sock further and further up his leg until it was over his knee and finally let it snap against his thigh. It was tight enough to give just a little bit of pudge on his now hairless thigh. Well. One down.

He managed to do the same with the other one before he grabbed the panties. He took a deep, deep breath before he slid the panties on around his ankles and tugged them up. His face just turned darker and darker red before he pulled them up. He closed his eyes tight before he

started managing his junk as best he could, desperately trying to tuck it between his thighs. Dammit... why was this hot?

Not that he would ever admit that out loud.

He gulped and grabbed the bra, fumbling with it for a few moments before it rested on his chest. He peered into the mirror and wanted to just die of embarrassment. He tugged the skirt up, feeling more ridiculous by the moment.

Lilah picked a really good fit, but every time he took a step, he felt so vulnerable! What if a breeze came and blew it up? He cast those thoughts aside and took the blouse. Best to just... put this on and deal with it.

Yeah. He could just. Deal with it.

He eyed the pumps and slipped his feet inside. At least they felt like normal shoes.

"Please don't look at me," Jack thought as he stared down at the floor. Every step felt awkward. These shoes fit *weird*. The clicks against the floor were driving him mad, making him realize that every step, he was basically broadcasting "I'm a girl!" to everyone.

The way the cute skirt swayed around at his knees, brushing up against them just made him feel vulnerable. Between the panties and the tights, he was packed so tight, he was pretty sure he was going to burst. It was definitely going to take some getting used to.

W-what!? No! He would never get used to this! Hopefully Dama would be better, and they could leave or... or something!"

"Chin up," Lilah giggle and grabbed Jack's hand. "You look like you're walking around completely naked!"

"I feel naked!" he hissed.

Lilah just giggled before opening the door to an office. Ezala floated about holding tiny little scraps of paper, looking over them this way and that before she spotted the two. "Yes! You two! Perfect! Not a moment too soon! And you. You especially," Ezala flew right up to Jack's face. "Hrm. Something is... different about you."

Jack flinched. Maybe it was the makeup Lilah had applied. She'd gone "light" supposedly, but between the eyeshadow, mascara, eyeliner, lipgloss, concealer, and blush, Jack had no idea what light actually meant any more.

“Mm. Doesn’t matter!” Ezala huffed. “I need you two to deliver a *very important package* to Diagora.”

“Who is that?” Jack managed to blurt out.

“She’s a dragon! And a princess! I’m not sure in which order she prefers those things, but she’s important! And strong!”

“So by dragon do you mean--”

“I mean dragon! Fire breathing, gold hoarding, maiden kidnapping, flying lizard!”

“I don’t think she can fly, though!” Lilah chirped.

“I’m painting a picture!” Ezala shouted in her tiny fairy voice. “Look, all that matters is that you get this package to her, okay? It has instructions and everything, and if we want to stop this area from being overrun with monsters, we need her help! Imagine having to fight off more monstergirls! Or. In your case, trying to have picnics with them!” she glared right at Lilah.

“But! She looked hungry, and--”

“She tried to eat you out.”

“Lots of people have tried tha--”

“By paralyzing you without your knowledge, so she could take you home and use you as a sextoy,” Ezala glared.

“I... uhm...” Lilah just giggled.

Jack stared in complete disbelief. “Wait, the monstergirls tried to make you into a sex slave?”

“Yes! And they’ll do it to you too if you’re not careful!” Ezala darted between Lilah and Jack. “Once you leave the grounds of Dollihome, the monsters will pursue you. Well. Not *you*, but her.” Ezala pointed her thumb back at Lilah. “Or anyone else. But since you don’t have magic, they won’t be able to feel you or anything.”

“So I’m... safe?” Jack squeaked.

“I said feel you out! You won’t ping on their radar! You won’t show up like a giant neon lit sign that declares ‘I’m a weakling, come make me your bitch!’” Ezala yelled and flailed her limbs.

How did such a tiny fairy contain so much anger.

“If they see you, you’ll still be in danger. But that’s why Lilah’s going with you. She’ll run distraction, and you’ll have an easy time carrying this -- and I cannot state this enough -- very important package. If you lose it, don’t bother returning, or I’ll turn you into a mannequin!”

“Y-yes ma’am!” Jack squeaked.

Lilah just giggled. “So, if this is so important, why didn’t you send Lulu or Mira or Samantha or Tulip?” she asked.

Ezala cast a glance over to Lilah. “This very important package that *you* won’t lay a finger on is very sensitive to magic. Very. Them even being around it is dangerous. Only someone with your...” Ezala searched for the right word, “...innocent disposition could be around it, but given how prone you are to getting distracted trying to help monsters out, there is no way I’m trusting you with it.”

“Awwh,” Lilah was all smiles even as she tried to pretend being sad.

“Uhm. And after this, I won’t need to do more?” Jack squeaked all too hopefully.

“Oh. Right. About that.” Ezala tilted her head. “I’ve already filled out all the paperwork and everything to have you here as a new delivery girl, so I’m going to make use of you.”

“...Did I just become a slave?” Jack pouted.

“Think of it as indentured servitude!” Ezala beamed. “Or, well, let me ask this another way; where else are you going to go?”

“Home! With Dama!”

“Oh, right. I almost forgot about her,” Ezala nodded. “Mm. Yeah. Okay. I guess if she wakes up, she can take control. I mean, whatever she is, she’s above my paygrade.”

“When she wakes up,” Jack tried to be a bit forceful.

“Did I stutter?” Ezala asked.

“...I feel like there’s something I’m not being told,” he tried to assert himself, but he was already withering under the gaze of that tiny little fairy.

“Information is a premium. When you get back after you deliver the package, I’ll tell you.” Ezala grinned.

Jack felt all his confidence fade. He was being bossed around by someone who wasn't even a foot tall. And he was actually *intimidated*. How was he so pathetic...?

Lilah swatted Jack right on the rump. "Let's get the package and get going then, Cece!"

"Uh. Right. Right..."

Jack's first adventure was even less eventful than he hoped. All he had to do was keep walking on a path with Lilah at his side while carrying a small parcel hardly bigger than a notebook. It was packaged well enough that light shakes didn't give a clue to what it was. Every once in a while, she'd smile, tap him on the shoulder, say she'd be right back, and then jump onto a tree limb or into some tall grass.

Jack had no clue what she was doing when she vanished, but she always came back smiling. Then again, she was pretty much always smiling.

After the fifth time, he couldn't help but ask, but the only response he got was "I was leading some monsters away! Don't worry!" in that infectious happy-go-lucky attitude. Jack kind of wished he'd seen some of the monsters. They couldn't be that scary.

They were all weird monster girls after all, right? Maybe they'd be cute.

After a bit of hiking, they made it to the mouth of a cave with several lit candles along the walls. "So the dragon is... in there?" Jack gulped. His mind turned to the thought of some giant lizard ready to eat him. "It's... it's not violent, is it?"

"Oh, no, Diagora is super dangerous!" Lilah chirped.

"What!?" Jack squealed. "Why didn't you say something earlier!?"

"Mm, because you would've been nervous and dreading it the whole time!" Lilah giggled. "I figured it was better to not tell you until we got here."

"That's so mean..."

"Hee, don't worry! She's, well..." Lilah put a finger to her lips. "She's super, super possessive. And demanding. And strong. Like. If she gets a hold of you, you're not getting away. One time, she grabbed me and didn't let me leave her hoard for a whole week! She had me wear a harem girl outfit and everything! But I learned how to belly dance, so that was fun!"

“What if she discovers that I’m...! Y-you know!” Jack looked over his shoulder, half expecting to see the gatekeeper looming in the distance.

“Oh! I hadn’t thought of that!” Lilah snapped her fingers. “That’d be bad. She only likes girls, so I don’t know what she’d do to you. She might just roast you.”

“Lilah!” Jack’s eyes widened. “C-c-can’t you take the package in...?”

Lilah shook her head. “Nuhuh! Ezala told me not to touch it! And she always knows when I disobey, and then she pulls my hair, it really hurts,” she pouted.

Jack stared in disbelief. “I’m going to... I’m going to die...” he said even as he took a step into the cave. “This is it. I’m really going to die,” he muttered. “There’s no getting out. She’s going to grab me and try to put me in a harem outfit, and I’m going to die in a slutty costume because a dragon is going to eat me...”

“Hee! Just don’t get caught, dummy!” Lilah laughed.

“Easy for you to say...”

The two ventured deeper into the cave. The harsh cave walls quickly turned into finely shaped halls. The candles burned brighter and gave a soft, homely light.

“Maybe if we’re lucky, Kera will be here, then she won’t try to grab us,” Lilah chirped.

Jack was outside of his body. He felt like he was just watching himself walk to his death, completely powerless to stop it. His limbs felt stiff. But he kept walking.

They came to the end of the hall and stepped into a magnificent throne room loaded with gold, weaponry, and all sorts of jewels and gems that sparkled and shimmered under the candle light.

“Wow...” Jack could hardly believe it. What could someone who had all this need.

“Uhoh,” Lilah warned. She pointed to the empty throne.

“What? Is this--”

“She’s not on her throne, that means she’s--”

Something strong wrapped around Jack’s leg. Slightly rough, slightly scaly. He immediately squealed and tried to run, but he didn’t even get a step in before he tripped and fell right onto his face. The small parcel he’d been clutching to his chest fell to the floor.

“Princess Diagora!” Lilah squeaked.

Jack tried kicking his leg, tried crawling away, tugged as best he could against whatever was holding him, but he couldn't move even an inch.

“H-help!” he squealed.

“Kera hasn't been away for a week,” a bratty voice huffed.

Jack managed to crane his neck to see who owned the voice. He expected the voice to be booming, powerful, able to render him deaf with a roar. Whoever owned this just sounded like a spoiled princess.

“R-really? Uhm, so we just had a package to deliver and--”

“I haven't had anyone to snuggle. No maiden to delight in. No softness to enjoy.”

Jack stared in absolute amazement at the short woman who had an iron grip around his ankle with her thick, scaled tail. She was small. Very small. This was what he was worried about? She was even wearing a cute little dress like she was just a common girl. He had been almost pissing his pants at someone who looked like he could pick up without effort!

With a little yank of her tail, Jack found himself dragged across the floor even closer. The dragon girl lifted a bare foot and pinned him to the floor with it. He gasped as he felt the weight on his chest. What the hell? How much did she weigh!? She didn't look like she should be over a hundred pounds.

The dragon girl turned her glance away from Lilah and looked down at Jack. Her green eyes scanned across him. “Hrmp. I suppose, together, you will have to do,” she huffed. She switched from grabbing hold of Lilah's hair to her wrist and started walking, casually just dragging Jack by his ankle.

“A-ah! H-hey! We have a really important packs--”

“I don't care,” she craned her neck to look at Jack. “Tell me later. I'm tired.”

Jack was sufficiently intimidated into silence even as he was dragged behind the pint-sized dragon-girl.

“Oh, I'm glad we caught you in a good mood!” Lilah chirped.

This was a good mood!?

Diagora dragged her two captives to another room where a large bed awaited. She pointed at it expectantly, and Lilah just blinked before letting out a quick “Kay!” and hopping onto the bed.

Diagora turned around to look at Jack. “Your name, girl.”

“U-uhm... It’s J-Ja--”

“Cece!” Lilah called out.

Oh. Thank god. Jack’s composure was absolutely shattered. He’d almost revealed himself through something that stupid.

“Cece. Fine.” The dragon princess unwrapped her tail from Jack’s leg and leaned down before picking him up in a bridal carry.

“...eh?” Jack wasn’t sure how to feel about this.

She tossed him effortlessly onto the bed before climbing onto it herself. She wrapped an arm around Jack and yanked him right down against her chest before she nuzzled right into Lilah’s bosom. “Mm... Hrm. Something’s wrong,” she huffed a bit of smoke across Jack’s hair.

Jack could feel the heat building in her mouth. Oh god. She really could breathe fire. She was going to roast him.

“Hrmph. Your skin is awful,” Diagora grunted. “So rough. You should really take better care of it.”

“S-sorry?” Jack squeaked.

“You should be. But I’ll forgive you this time and fix it for you.”

Uhoh.

A puff of pink smoke wafted from Diagora’s nose and spread across Jack’s body. He could feel the air tingling on his skin. A new level of sensation spread through his entire body. He could feel the threads of his tights. He could feel the way his dress clung to him. How his bra squeezed him. He could feel the warmth of the dragon princess she had her arms wrapped around him. He could feel her tail against his thigh.

She patted his face. “Much better. Much smoother. Will send lotion with you to make it even smoother. Maidens must have good skin. Right, Cece?”

Jack froze. “Y-yes?”

“Hmph. This one might be even slower than you, Lilah.”

“Heeey!” Lilah giggled. “Be niice!”

“No. You’re both mine until I’m satisfied. Be glad I don’t feel like making you maids or harem dancers.”

Diagora’s tail wriggled a little higher up, pressing against Jack’s crotch. Fuck... His heart thudded inside his chest.

“Hah. This maiden still has her virtue I see. Don’t worry, I’m not so callous as to take that from you unless you willingly offer it to me.”

“I-I’m...!” Jack was pretty sure he was being teased about being a virgin. How could she even tell though? How does...? “T-thank you.”

Diagora’s arms tightened around him. “Thank you *what*.”

“Princess Diagora! Thank you, Princess Diagora!”

Diagora patted him on the face. “Good girl,” she teased. “Those who lack experience should make their first time special,” the dragon-girl huffed.

Jack’s heart just beat faster. At least Diagora was warm. And comfortable. And after walking for so long... maybe cuddling wasn’t so bad.

Maybe.