

Regal Requirements

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Commission done for [Engy for FurAffinity](#)

Click-clack. “GG.”

“GG.” “gg.” “gG.” “gg.”

Melody smiled, looking at her webcam. “And that’s it for today! Thank you everybody for watching! Come back Friday when things get really fun! Good night!”

With a few mouse clicks, she shut the stream and camera down. She leaned back into her computer chair and sighed. “Phew! Glad that’s over with it.”

She rolled back from her computer on her chair and stood up, stretching and cracking her shoulders. Another classic Melody Castle stream was over. A long day of gaming was behind her, but it was all worth it. Her team was going to that tournament, and it was all thanks to her strategies and hard work.

She smirked, chuckling to herself. Of course, she never worried at all. Besides being a popular gaming streamer, she was one of the best competitive multiplayer games in the country. She loved telling herself that, not that she had a big ego or anything.

Things are great, she thought, leaving her streaming room. Now, time to recharge and relax tonight!

Melody walked into her kitchen. *Okay, Hot Pockets, or maybe I should heat up some of the pizza I had... from... what?*

As she stepped in, there was something off in the air. There was a peculiar scent. There was something musky, almost familiar in it that she couldn’t nail down.

Glancing around, she saw no one. Her apartment was empty as far as she could tell. *Maybe I should open a window and let some fresh air in? Haven’t done that in a while now that I think about it.*

Later. She shrugged and walked over to the cabinets. *Okay, how about a sandwich? I could go for a turkey-*

A low creak cracked the silence of the apartment. Melody jumped, spinning around to where the noise was coming from. It was her closet near the entrance. It was opening!

Melody pressed herself back against the counter, a sharp chill going up her spine. The door slowly opened more and more. A voice called out from it. “Bwahahaha! Silly human, you may have skills and reflexes beyond most in the digital world, but you have let your guard down where it really matters!”

The door fully opened and from it, a figure stepped out.

In particular, it was a strange, short figure. It was a lizard man, perhaps a kobold if Melody remembered her fantasy creatures correctly. It had gray scales with curved horns and a long tail. He was probably, at most, at navel height with her.

However, none of that compared to the biggest thing about him or what drew the most attention. *Holy crap... he's huge!* He had balls and a dick, both of which were supersized and hanging proudly between his legs.

Melody stared, her face growing redder and redder by the second. *What... what is happening?!*

The kobold laughed, pushing out his chest pridefully. “Oh ho ho! Your liege has arrived! All hail your new king, Adaris!”

Yeeeeees, everything's gone to plan perfectly! The kobold chuckled to himself. He was very, very pleased. He had spent a long time planning this out and preparing how it would go down. So far, it was as he had foreseen, the human cowering in fear.

All that time plotting this out, mastering his powers and his new self has come together swimmingly. He could almost laugh. His old self could never devise this clever plan or would even have the guts to do this.

Adaris thought back to before. He thought back to before he was this incredible, magnificent beast. He thought back to being some simple, silly gal playing games online with her friends. Being so weak and small like that? He dreaded the thought of ever returning to it.

Despite time passing and all reflecting on it, he still didn't quite understand how he got here. He was playing a heated match at the time when the changes came in. His human form faded away and everything changed for the better. Perhaps he would never truly figure it out.

But why bother trying to understand these wonderful gifts he had been bestowed? As this great kobold, he knew what he... no, what he MUST do! With his new mind, personality, body, and powers, he must...

“FUCK!” Adaris twitched. “G-G-Get out of here!” The human had recovered from the shock of seeing him and much sooner than expected.

That was incredibly rude of her! I was reflecting on my past, my reason for doing what I'm doing, and... and she's going for a knife.

Sure enough, the video gamer was grabbing a knife from the rack on the counter. She quickly charged at him recklessly, preparing to cut him up no doubt. Again, how incredibly rude of her to do that. *Doesn't she know I'm her king?*

“**Enough of that nonsense!**” Adaris held up a clawed hand. A sharp, striking blue aura suddenly surrounded it.

The woman, Melody he believed her name was, froze up at the sight of it. Her hand still clutched the knife, fidgeting with it. *Perhaps the point wasn't strong enough?* “**Cease your foolish attack! Do not raise weapons towards your king! He does not appreciate it!**”

There was silence, the woman staring. She still quivered, her eyes darting between him and the knife. It seemed like she wasn't sure what to do.

She hesitates, but not out of respect. Adaris snorted. *She doesn't truly understand who her king is. Time to show her who's in charge. So much for having a little prideful showboating and personal reflection!*

The aura around his hand intensified, Melody trembling in fear. He felt a warmth go through him. However, he knew it would not compare to what she would soon feel.

He eyed her curiously, his gaze falling to her free hand. It twitched. The skin on the back of it looked red. No, it was red *and* scaly. The soft, paleness of it was fading away.

Adaris smirked. *Now, let my new kingdom and its endless fun truly begin!*

Her hand twitched more. Red scales were rapidly cloaking it, removing every bit of its humanity. Her ring and pinkie fingers slowly pushed together, merging into one digit. Then, at the ends of them, her fingers jutted forward into claw-like tips.

Melody began to pant. She was feeling that warmth that had entered her now. A clawed finger twitched, and her attention was finally drawn over to it. Just in time as well, her hand was growing now. Its shape and mass were quickly doubling in size.

A gasp was let out as she saw her hand, quickly bringing it closer for a better look. Her mouth moved, but no words came out of it.

Adaris chuckled, folding his arms. “While your king does not appreciate such attacks against him, he is merciful and kind. He has bestowed upon you a great honor despite your actions. Do be sure to thank him.”

“I... I just... what...” Words finally tumbled out of Melody’s mouth. “What is happening to me?!”

That wasn’t the thanks he wanted. The kobold huffed, rolling his eyes. “Was I not clear enough for you?”

Both more words could be said, Melody’s other hand trembled. She finally dropped the knife as red scales began to infect that mitt. Another gasp as it grew and turned lizard-like. She had such strong, destructive-looking hands now.

As her now four fingers jutted out into clawed digits, the scales began to move. Adaris observed the redness spreading onto her wrists. They flowed up her limbs, wiping away blemishes and her paleness until they vanished from sight beneath her sleeves.

“This...” The human managed to pant, “This feels so strange.” She reached over to a sleeve and pulled it back, showing more of her roguish-looking scales.

“What... what are you doing to me?” she mustered out, looking weakly at Adaris.

The kobold chuckled, casually waving her off. “Oh, something grand. Don’t be so worked up. The best hasn’t even arrived yet.”

“B-best? What d-do you-” A loud tear echoed through the room, followed by another rip soon after.

That. That there is the best part. The power. The other sleeve suddenly tore open at the cuff, splitting down the sides and running up to her shoulders. The other sleeve, still pulled back, burst apart soon after.

Muscles had arrived. Her arms had suddenly boosted as their strength increased. Thick, powerful tendons and bulgy muscles replaced her old, scrawny limbs. They were practically ripped and toned like a wrestler's, though far more bestial with her scales.

Melody groaned, hunching forward. Her shoulders broaden to match her powerful limbs, packing on the bulk as well. As her shirt ripped, revealing her new scales there as well, she began to pant. "Why... why am... why am I so hot?"

"Ah yes, the heat." Adaris approached her, standing only an inch or two away. He felt far more confident now about doing so. He looked up into her eyes, smirking. "The warmth is natural. A fire is brewing within you, quite literally in a way too! You'll see soon enough."

Looking her over, something caught her attention. Her torso looked a bit stockier. Its waist didn't seem as narrow as before, wider and matching her shoulders more. Her hips weren't as curvy and roundish. Breasts were smaller as well, her chest protruding out overhead less than a moment ago.

Adaris smiled. He reached and pulled her shirt up to her navel. She gasped but went back to panting. She was in too much of a heated daze to stop him.

Sure enough, the scales had made their way over her torso now. He let go of her shirt and looked down past her skirt. He could see them now on her legs as well between her skirt and stockings. Soon, no trace of her human skin would be left.

Melody groaned, reaching down and brushing the back of her hands against her covered thighs. "Uuuugh, so itchy."

And probably getting pretty tight too. Adaris observed her legs bulking.

One of them was swelling more than the other, muscular definition growing more built and bulky by the second. A small hole opened in on her inner thigh, blazing red scales peering through there. Another hole opened on her calf, revealing more red there.

The holes multiplied until loud rips filled the room. A dense, reptilian leg burst through, teeming with strength and girth. Melody could only pant, her cheeks getting redder by the second. That warmth was building within her.

There was a twitch in her eyes, her gaze moving down. Adaris noticed the look, seeing where it went. His nose twitched soon after. A certain scent had entered the air.

His eyes were on her crotch. There was a subtle bulge to it, one that quaked briefly beneath her skirt. This he knew well. He had been there before.

Another rip followed, this one louder than the smaller ones that came through. Her right slipper had burst open. Three long, triangular-like claws had punctured the soft fabric with ease. The rest of her foot grew out several sizes larger, cloaked in dark red scales.

Melody gulped, but Adaris merely smiled, taking a step back. *Yes, she's coming along nicely so far. Still, the journey has only truly begun. There is much more that needs to be fixed to properly serve me.*

“Uuuuuuurrrrgggghhhh!” Melody let out a loud, long groan, hunching forward. There was another loud rip, this time from behind her.

Her skirt had split open as something slithered out. It was a lizard tail, a little longer than her forearm & hand while being thicker too. It was red as her body, except for its underside, cloaked in golden yellow scales. The end was capped off with a diamond-shaped fluke.

It whisked about briefly, happy to be free and about. The kobold nodded appreciatively. *Not a bad tail. Though, mine remains far more perfect~.*

“Ooooooooooh man,” Melody moaned, her eyelids drooping and her pants deepening. Steam seemed to leave her maw as she breathed. “**Burning...**”

The beastly scales were quickly covering the last bits of her body as she moaned. Her moans grew deeper as the red reached her neck, climbing towards her face. Her adam apple's grew a bit more pronounced as her neck thickened up.

When the scales reached her head, they climbed up the sides first. Her ears began to press against her skin. They pressed harder and harder, melding into her noggin. Small, almost invisible holes were left for her to hear out of.

She flinched, her eyes twitching. From where the scales were so far, the area bulged several times. Bone structure shifted, forming facial spikes that popped out along the back edges of her mug.

“**Feel so hot.**” The red scaling flowed from the sides and over her cheeks, which thinned and flattened. They spread around her mouth, creeping onto her nose. Her snout's tip lifted, nostrils flaring and pushing inward. Her maw and jaws pushed out instead, hardening and thickening up. The teeth within grew and sharpened, turning into powerful fangs.

More and more of her face pushed forward, turning dragonic. Her eyes narrowed before widening. She definitely could see her new muzzle now, reaching up to feel its strong shape.

There were more trembles from her, but Adaris gave them no mind. “Yes, yes!” He chuckled, “A much more fitting visage, wouldn’t you agree?”

It looked like Melody wanted to say something, but another shake and moan stopped her. Her hair ruffled and then parted in the back, skin bulging there. The bulges grew more prominent, growing longer by the second. They curved slightly, their ends pulling into extra sharp points as they became horns.

“**N-n-no,**” Melody grunted, finally getting words out. Her stare turned harsh as her brow bulged too. It protruded out just a little bit, reshaping itself to give her gaze a more permanent, harsher look. “**St-stop this... t-t-this now!**”

“Stop this? Why would I stop this?” *Not like I could if I wanted to at this point.*

“**J-just... just stop this, or I’ll 0000000000000000000!**” Her eyes rolled back. She slouched back, pushing her chest and crotch out.

Her skirt suddenly tented. That subtle change behind it had grown, demanding to be seen and known now. The scent from it was stronger than her, Adaris’ own junk twitching.

The kobold ignored that feeling, just focusing on being amused. *This human will soon be right. Sure, she may be cute and pretty to some lesser forms. However, I need something far bigger and more girthy in my kingdom.*

Melody’s pants were heavier than before. Her jaw hung low, a long lizard tongue drooping out like a dog. There were subtle quakes, her body growing larger. Her frame grew ever stockier and wider. Her shoulders broaden more, her chest stretching out. Everything looked so tight and uncomfortable on her.

She looked down, staring blankly at what lay before her. There was no reaction to the erect bulge in her skirt, desperate to free itself. Nothing was said as her chest flattened. Her breasts fully subsided, leaving the area completely barren.

Scales proceeded to fully cloak her, covering the last parts of her face. All of her hair was fading. Her eyelashes simply fell out as her eyebrows retracted into her body. Her mane shrank further and further, soon almost a buzz cut.

Melody trembled, her still normalish leg twisting to the side. It shook and pulsated, muscle mass building. Soon, its stocking gave way to new girth, her slipper not far behind as another clawed foot ripped through.

“**Is...**” Melody murmured, her eyes in a complete daze. “**Is that... is that...**” At long last, she seemed to finally address the big thing. Her skirt tented even more, dampening at the very tip of it.

Adaris quivered, his balls pulsating. “Yes,” he growled happily, licking his chops, “Yes, it is. You are so very, very lucky.”

There was silence. Eventually, Melody gulped and reached down. She gripped her skirt, pulling on it. It was slow-going, almost as if she wanted to delay the inevitable.

But the inevitable would not wait for her. The sound of snapping was heard, and her underwear suddenly fell from her skirt, broken. Only a second after, tearing followed. Her skirt ripped right open, unveiling her privates.

A large, red, dragonic cock greeted their eyes. Extending from her crotch, the large rod was several inches long, pre dripping from its head. Leathery balls hung from beneath, baseball sized and pulsating eagerly.

“**W-why?!?**” Melody bellowed, “**Why the fuck do I have a fucking dick and balls?!?**” They flailed their arms about in a panic. On the outsides of the upper arms, skin bulged and shot out into three arm spikes for each.

Adaris snickered, his own cock getting stiffened. He loved that look on her face. That complete and utter shock. If she didn’t have scales, she’d still be red from embarrassment.

Though, not too much embarrassment. He caught her hands briefly drifting towards her rod before pulling back. It was time for him to be a good leader and offer some comforting words. “Oh, my dear,” he cooed, approaching again, “Scared, are we? Well, you shouldn’t be. Having a cock is a natural thing for a big, monster dragon like you.”

“**B-b-b-but I’m not a-**”

“Yes, you are!” Adaris stared deep into their eyes. “You can feel it, can’t you? That drive, that desire, that hunger! It’s completely natural. Denying it will only hurt you.”

“**B-b-but...**”

“Come now!” He gently patted one of their hands. “Give your rod a touch. You know you want to. I would never judge my subject for needing or wanting to indulge in their needs.”

Melody shook, their eyes full of worry and concern. However, there was a small nod. One of their hands slowly went over to their cock. Hesitantly, it touched it, sliding down the back of its shaft.

The look in their eyes changed. It wasn't just that their pupils turned from green to bright yellow or that their pupils turned to slits. It was something else entirely.

They stroked their rod again. Their balls quivered, growing heftier and wider. There was a heavy snort followed by more strokes, cum dripping more furiously from their tip.

“Ooooooh, yeah.” The new dragon growled, licking his chops. “**That does feel good.**”

“Scared anymore?”

“**No.**” Melody(?) said it with no hesitation. There was no doubt left in his mind. He now fully gripped his rod firm and proudly.

“Good!” Adaris held up one of his hands, a dark aura appearing around it. “Now, let me reward you for finally listening to me.” He waved his hand, a spiked collar appearing around Melody's neck.

The dragon didn't notice or if he did, he cared not one bit. He was focused on his cock, giving it a firm and proper first pump.

He let out a lustful snarl. Behind him, his short tail grew. He pumped his rod some more, his tail getting longer. It grew and grew, quickly reaching over half his body's length. It swayed about, smacking and cracking open cabinets.

“Melody” masturbated harder, seeding dripping out at a steady stream. The rest of his body swelled fast and hard. He went up, right into the seven-foot range, Adaris barely reaching navel height now. His muscles thickened even more, his shirt finally tearing off and revealing his bulgy pecs and eight-pack abs.

Such a fucking beast! Adaris laughed. “Yeeeeessss, indulge yourself, my servant! You are no longer held down by humanity and petty morality. Embrace your beastly desires!”

The dragon snarled louder, masturbating harder and baring his teeth. His hair finally fully vanished from his head. Nothing human remained about his form.

He paused briefly though, hunching forward. “Getting... getting in...” He grunted, his claws grabbing the trace remains of his shirt and skirt. “In the way!” With a heavy pull, he tore off the last bit of clothing he had left. Now he was free.

Melody went back to masturbating, still hunched forward and smoke now occasionally drifting out of his nostrils. Adaris smiled, casually walking around him and observing his servant. *This human is turning out splendidly. Sure, not a fan of my tail being shown up, but still. Not bad for my first guard!*

Could be bigger and badder though. That would... oh? Adaris stopped behind Melody’s back. There were bulges on his back, ones that were getting larger. *Oh, this I like!*

Adaris returned to the front of his servant, seeing the beast pumping himself even harder now. He was getting even larger, nearly hitting the ceiling. The entire room smelled of pure, musky lust.

“Grrrugghh...” “Melody” growled. “GRRRRAAAAAAAARRRRRGGGH!!” He let out a large roar, blue flames erupting from his mouth as his cock finally blew. Cum sprayed into the air, Adaris side-stepping out of its way to avoid being splattered.

From his back, two wings burst forth. Bright red with yellow scale undercoating, they were a little small for the massive beast. Yet, with a single flap, he bounced in the air. He hit the ceiling, putting a hole in, but he didn’t even seem to notice.

The fully finished dragon slumped to the ground. His cock went limp but still was over a foot in length with cantaloupe-sized balls. He panted, his eyes dazed.

“PERFECT!” Adaris boastfully declared, “You are the perfect servant!”

What remained of Melody did not respond. The kobold didn’t seem to notice, beginning to boast and monologue. “Yes, yes! This is a great honor, my dear dragon. You shall serve me faithfully as my first guard. With your great physique and impressive stamina, you shall protect me; fight for me; pleasure me. You shall be known as... Meliodas!”

Adaris snickered, stroking the tip of his muzzle. “Plus, with your gaming prowess and skill, you’ll serve as a loyal ally! Once we find you a proper-size controller, we’ll be unstoppable! those fools who abandoned me in the past gaming session? HA! They’ll rue the day they denied me more excitement!”

The kobold laughed and laughed. He looked to Meliodas to back him up. However, the dragon was back to stroking his cock again.

“Humph! Were you listening?”

“Hrrrguff!” Meliodas grunted and grabbed his rod, pumping it. “Mmmm, horny. Cock big and fun. Need more fun!”

“Ummm, your king, your master is addressing you!” Adaris huffed, putting his hands on his hips. He leaned in. “Pay attention to my speechifying, would ya?”

Meliodas moaned, masturbating harder. His eyes had rolled back, his tongue drooping out of his mouth. He was long gone.

“Oh, for fuck's sake!” Adaris rubbed his face. “I may have gone too strong on that spell. This is going to be annoying getting good work and gaming out of him.”

THE END?