

Audio Therapy for the Inner Scaly Self

By: Firingwall

Audio Therapy: Unleash the Inner, Tougher Self! That was the odd title of the CD Megan had just recently bought off a witch, one that was very insistent that this would be good for her.

Good thing I still have this, she thought, tossing it into her dusty, old CD player that she yanked out of the closet.

Megan had a problem, or at least, that's what she thought she had. Barely five feet and scrawny as hell according to the people around her, Megan was constantly being pushed around by everyone she knew and loved. Friends, family, co-workers, and strangers were always taking advantage of her meekness and inability to say no to most things.

She didn't have an aggressive or assertive bone in her body she believed, fearing this would go on for the rest of her life.

She wanted to change all of that. However, she didn't want to take the long approach, attending seminars or self-help programs. She wanted something more quick and easy. Thus, she sought out a magical solution to her issue.

And there she was now, plugging in the machine and playing the disc in the privacy of her own apartment. She stretched her arms and laid upon the couch, resting her head against a pillow. The witch had also insisted that laying down would be best for this.

After a few moments of silence, a cracking sound emerged from the player, almost as if from a tape deck instead. A voice spoke, "Hello my poor, unfortunate friend. It sounds like you need some help being a bit more... assertive."

The voice was female and had this powerful tone that made one want to listen to it. It sent a chill right down Megan's spine, her body melting into her couch as she listened in.

"My name is Shade and I'll make you feel all better and ready to face the world with pride and a strength you've never felt before. Just obey everything I say, and you'll be perfect. To ease you in, let's start with something simple: Close your eyes."

Megan did as she was told. After a few seconds, the voice said, "Gooooood. That's a good boy... or girl. I obviously can't see you. Anyhow, just listen to my voice and do whatever I say. Say you agree and will do whatever I say."

"I agree and will do whatever you say," Megan answered.

"Good. Very good." Megan shivered again, her toes clenching in excitement. "Now, tell me your problem. Saying things out loud helps the process."

"I... I don't feel assertive or strong enough. Everyone keeps pushing me around and I just..."

“Very good my dear,” the voice said. Megan shivered and quieted down. “Very good indeed. Now, answer me this: When you think strong and assertive, what comes to mind?”

“Ahhhhh, well I think douchebros you see on TV all the time, but you know, I don’t want to be *that*. I want to be more...”

The voice went on, unaware that she was still speaking, “Whatever you think, the best things to think of when it comes to strength and assertiveness are dragons. They are powerful, strong, tough, and most certainly assertive. Don’t you agree?”

“Well, I really never met...”

“You agree that dragons are assertive and strong.”

“...dragons are strong and assertive.” Megan shivered again, her body tingling in delight. Her toes clenched again, but unknown to her, they also changed. Toes merged together until there were only three per foot, dark blue scales growing across them as claws jutted out of their tips.

“Say that again please, ‘Dragons are assertive and strong.’”

“Dragons are assertive and strong.” Megan shivered once more, her body tensing up as her socks ripped open. Her feet had ripped through them, scales covering them from top to bottom. However, Megan never noticed, clenching her hands tightly as dark blue scales also covered them.

“Say, ‘I admire dragons.’”

“I admire dragons.” Megan’s confused expression shifted into that of a goofy smile as her body shivered, a pulsating blast of pleasure burst within. Her breasts shrunk just a tiny bit while her crotch area bulged ever so slightly.

“Well now, you admire dragons, eh? What do you admire about them?”

Those words were odd to Megan, since she was sure that she was supposed to be repeating whatever Shade said. However, thinking about it longer, Megan had to admit... dragons were awesome. That revelation changed her eyes, turning them sapphire blue with reptilian-like slits.

Megan answered happily, “Well, I do like dragons because they’re soo strong and assertive. They’re... everything I’m not...”

“That’s a shame to hear,” the recording answered back, as if it could hear Megan say those words, “But let’s not worry too much. I’m sure we can fix that. Let’s kicked this up a notch, shall we? You like dragons, right?”

“Yes,” Megan answered, her confidence filling her voice. “I do like dragons.” Her legs twitched, and her clawed toes clenched again, her lower limbs growing longer by several inches. Blue scaled rocketed up her feet and legs, stopping just around her hips.

“You want to be strong and assertive like a dragon, correct?”

“Yes. I want to be strong and assertive like a dragon.” Megan moaned softly, her body growing longer to match her legs. Her arms grew similar tough, blue scales across them as well.

“Well then, you want to be a dragon, don’t you?”

“I... I’m not sure if that’s...”

“You want to be a dragon. Please, do as I say and repeat those words for me.”

Megan should have been worried when the audio recording sounded pushier, but in her mind, it didn’t register. Instead, she merely said, “I... I want to be a dragon?”

Those simple words sent a strong pulse of lust and energy ripping through her body. She moaned louder, her body trembling and shivering. Her pants bulged again, and her breasts shrunk until her chest was flat as a board. Her red hair rapidly shrunk back into her head, bumps appearing on her forehead.

“Please, say that again. I couldn’t hear you.” Shade’s tone was even stronger and, strangely, more sensual than it once was.

Megan smirked and repeated with complete confidence, “I want to be a dragon.”

Her body shook and trembled, rocking the couch a bit as her clothing started to burn away, revealing the tough blue scales beneath. Her stomach and chest had silver scales them, the areas showing much more muscle than they ever had before. Her back bulged as well, two large bumps emerging swiftly.

Megan began to take bigger and deeper breaths, her pants finally ripping and tearing away to reveal something new by her crotch. It was a large, thick, pulsating cock and an equally large ballsack, dragon-like in look and shape. Free from her clothes, her cock erected, stretching over a foot in length and finally catching her eye.

Megan grinned, his mouth filling with fangs and his nose and ears flattening into his skull. His scaly hand wrapped around his new rod and began to pump it, his body shivering and growing once again, putting him over seven feet tall at this point.

“You want to be a dragon, eh? Well that’s good my dear, because... you are one. Now, and forever more!” Megan roared triumphantly, his face stretching forward into a long, dragonian muzzle. From his skull, two large, powerful horns sprouted, and from his back, two wide, powerful wings sprung free.

A new dragon was born, pumping his rod and roaring triumphantly, smoke pouring from his snout. In his lustful stupor, the beast did not hear the voice on the CD chuckling. “I’m getting soooo good at this. A new playmate in record time! I can’t wait for him to come home to me.”