

WARNING:

CONTENTS ARE SPOOKY

(Not really, although this series will contain soft vore and probably sex 'n stuff. This particular story has no sex or vore but the subsequent stories in this series will)

Zachery walked towards the forest, his head down, thinking, pondering what had happened at school and what was to come. Up until today, Zack went unnoticed about his school and his job, staying out of harm by keeping a low profile. Zack always struggled with attention, he had been the tallest student in his grade for as long as he could remember and staying out of the way when you towered over others was quite a struggle. The root of his worries as he walked home began when he accidentally ran into a girl at school. This would not have been an issue except for the fact that this particular girl, Kara, had an unreasonably bad temper. Kara was incredibly easy to anger. She had challenged him to a fight because he had knocked over her books. To Zack's relief, nobody took notice of the threats that Kara gave him. They just went along to their next class. Zack expected nobody but him and Kara to show up.

Zack walked into the forest for a while, looking for the spot where Kara said the fight would take place. He was quite afraid of the outcome of this fight. He did not want to fight her. The fight would probably end with her just beating the living daylights out of him. Despite the seriousness of his approaching confrontation, he couldn't help but find the idea of Kara beating him up a tad bit comical. Kara was only 5-foot 2-inches and was quite skinny, pretty, and very well kept. It was odd to know that a girl like her had such a temper. It was like she was an animal.

Zack continued on until he was faced with a clearing. He walked into the middle of the clearing tentatively. A voice was heard from behind him.

"Well well, I honestly can say that I didn't expect you to show your face, but here you are." A feminine voice announced.

Zack turned around. "Listen Kara, I'm sorry I knocked you over today, it was an accident."

"Oh, you'll be sorry; nobody lays a hand on Kara, Ever, even if on accident!"

Kara slowly approached, glaring Zack down. Zack just stood his ground, his hands clenched at his side. Kara waltzed up to him and without any hesitation punched Zack in the gut. He fell to the ground.

"Get Up!" Kara Yelled.

Zack complied. He stood up, she punched him square in the nose, causing him to lose his balance. Zack desperately tried to find his balance again, stumbling backwards until he fell once again to the soft green grass. Now the grass was stained with red from his nose. Zack assessed the damage as Kara approached; he found that although his nose was not in good shape, it was miraculously not broken.

"Fight Back!" She yelled.

This time, Zack did not comply with her request, he simply stood up with his fists clenched to the side of his body. Kara continued to punch and hit him, each punch made her angrier. She was furious that he would not fight back. Zack simply took the beating. He was in such pain. He knew he wouldn't be able to walk properly for a while. Eventually, Zack noticed the throws becoming less frequent until he found that he hadn't felt one in a while. He opened his eyes to see Kara fuming. He had never seen anyone so angry in his entire life. She was filled with such rage that it started to scare him. She started twisting on a ring that she wore on her pointer finger. She pulled it off with great effort. A great flash of light engulfed Zack's vision. He was left blinded for a few seconds. During that time, he had felt great gusts of air ruffle his hair. He heard an angry sound like a snarl. It was too low to be a dog's snarl. Once his eyes adjusted back to normal, he was staring into the amber eyes of a dragon. The dragon was bearing its teeth at him, growling and snarling. It stood over him. The second that Zack became aware of his situation, the dark red dragon had pinned him down, pushing the air out of his lungs.

"YOU! You have caused me to become so angry that my human form could not hold it! You worthless coward! Now, you will find out how dragons deal with their anger!"

"Kara? Is that you? Please... please have mercy. Haven't you done enough?"

"Enough?" The dragon laughed, "I will have had enough when I swallow you!"

Zack's fear was evident to Kara. She was about to get to her favorite part. She was about to see this weak human cry. She loved seeing the hope die out in her prey. She watched Zack intently, waiting for the first sob to escape his lips. Zack just closed his eyes and clenched his hands again. He had accepted his fate and was simply waiting for Kara to have her way with him.

Kara stared at him for a long time. What she expected to happen didn't happen and it confused her. She was expecting herself to become even angrier from this obvious provocation but she found herself settling down. She let her draconic body fall into the long green grass. She relished in the warmth of the sun on her scales. She hadn't taken this form for too long. She missed her true form, she could sense so much more, experience things in such a heightened level and enjoy all the intricacies that life threw at her. She looked down again at the boy that she had hurt. She sighed as she finally felt remorse for what she had done. It was hard bottling up her inner dragon sometimes.

"Listen, Zack," Kara began, "I'll cut you a deal: you don't tell anyone about my little... erm... transformation trick and I won't eat you."

Zack stared at her. "I don't really have much of a choice do I?"

"You certainly do have a choice; both would have an upside for me so I don't really care what you choose." Kara licked Zack's cheek. "Ooh, I know which one I'd rather." She said as she let Zack stand up.

Zack got to his feet, wiping the saliva on his shirt. Kara found her ring and placed it in on the tip of her claw. Zack was once again blinded by the bright white light of her transformation. When Zack regained his vision, he found that Kara had already left the clearing.

Zack walked home, pondering what had happened to him today. He wondered how he was going to keep Kara being a dragon a secret. He wanted to tell someone but he knew that that would mean his death. He walked up the front porch. He was worried that his parents would be home but the lack of cars parked out front told a different story. He was glad. He would be able to hide the evidence of his encounter with Kara today.

After he had washed up and taken a much needed nap, his parents called him down for dinner. He sat down at the table.

"So Zack, how was school today?" His mother asked him.

"Uneventful. I didn't learn much."

"Make any new friends?" His father asked.

"I guess you could say I made one." Zack said.