

The week was finally over and it was the start of her vacation. It had been a long day and the sun was setting as she drove home feeling a bit stiff in the back. For a while, she wouldn't have to worry about work anymore. Nor about anything else really.

She parked her car in her garden and closed the large gate door. The high walls around her property hid her from any unwanted eyes. She sighed and relaxed a bit at the thought that was home and alone for the time being. She looked up to the sky and saw the first stars in the dimming light. It would soon be time.

She groaned as her back sent her waves of pain coursing along her spine when she moved from her car, hopefully it wouldn't be long anymore until she could eventually stretch her muscles anew. She grabbed the door handle pushing it open then walked in before she quickly undressed completely. Without the possibility of any intruder nor peeping toms she let go of her guards and let the weight of her shoulder bend her back forward. She looked exhausted like that but it wouldn't take long for her strength to come back. Pulling her hands on her face, she closed her eyes and breathed deeply, relaxing as her energy coursed along her skin. The tingling sensation revived her a bit and a smile appeared on her face.

She exhaled and opened her eyes, she still had a couple chores remaining and quickly browsed through the mail, throwing all ads away and classified the other letters. None that couldn't wait for her to come back from vacation. She tidied her home quickly, she couldn't let anything amiss right now, once she would have started, she couldn't get back in and change.

Her mind raced, still full of her daily routine and what she had to take care about. The anticipation of her holidays so close though rushed the adrenaline through her blood though and she hurried up with the tasks at hand.

Satisfied with her job, she sat down for a couple seconds as her coffee machine pour the liquid into her mug. She then grabbed it and returned to her seat. The mug had follow her years and years around, wherever she moved. It was probably the oldest thing in her whole house. The external surface had three strange regular grooves along its side, it seemed to have firmly scratched against something or rather that something scratched it badly.

Delphine idly ran her soft fingertip through the groove. The feeling seemed to relieve her as she sighed. If this mug could speak...

She gulped her coffee in three quick sips and then walked towards the shower before

pulling the door open. She grabbed the shower head and pushed it away from her so that she wouldn't get hit by cold drops when she would turn on the faucet. Although she loved water, she had an aversion against cold drops hitting her warm body. She grunted as she waited for the water to reach the correct temperature, she hated wasting water but she just couldn't jump in it until it was properly warm.

She looked in the mirror and frowned. How she hated this disguise, this fake appearance that she had to put every day so no one would get suspicious. There used to be a time when she could just roam the forest and cities and people saw it as common as a car passing by, but for the last century, she hasn't been able to do without it anymore.

Long ago, she was a part of the world too, and respected for her true nature. She was seen as nothing more than Nature's intriguing ways of behaving for some or a sign of God for others. Now, she had to blend in to fit, she had to use deception. And she has been captive ever since, hiding, never showing her true face. But not anymore. Tonight she would be free again. Tonight she would get revenge.

. She had imposed those restrictions on herself because she knew it was better for both sides. She had seen her family being decimated all over the years, one after the other, killed in the name of faith, or in the name of science, it didn't make any difference to her. She only managed to stay alive through tricks that she learned from wizards. Tricks that has made them believe she was one of them. That preventing them to know anything.

They had no idea. They shouldn't know. They couldn't know!

If they ever found out...

The shower glass was stained with steam as she snapped from her reveries. She pulled the door open again and walked in, pulling the head again towards her. The warm water dripped along her back and on her chest, a grunt of pleasure escaped from her throat at the delicious contact. It was only minutes away now.

She had time and more though. She closed her eyes and enjoyed each and every drop crashing on her back and running down to her legs on her over sensitive skin. Already her acute

senses started to emerge, she could count each droplet covering her, telling exactly which one was moving or even the minute temperature changes they went through. Her sense of smell increased too, slowly the aroma of the water filled her nostrils. It was both pleasant and annoying, from the unique natural scent of water mixed with the chemicals humans added to it to make it lawful for consumption. She pushed the annoying smell and taste back in her memory and concentrated on feeling her body. She absentmindedly grabbed the soap and started scrubbing everywhere. Not that it was necessary but cleaning the stress and sweat of the time was just a little plus that she allowed herself before starting.

The shower floor filled with soap as she rinsed herself and proceeded to wash her hair before running the head everywhere over her body until she was satisfied that her body was thoroughly cleaned then hung it back over her head.

She grabbed the top of the door with her hands and she arched her back to receive the water falling down right at her neck, pushing her hair away so that it stroke right at her cerebellum under her skull. She felt the water then slowly coursing down her legs and into the drain.

"It's time..." she whispered to herself as she reached for the mixer and slowly twisted it sideways further and further into the red zone. The steam slowly filled up the shower and started to escape from over the doors. She groaned at the sensation, her head starting to feel dizzy as she squeezed her eyes and moaned. Her legs shaking some. As the temperature steadily increased, she felt out of breath and took long slow sips of air before her whole body shook in a frantic motion and she stayed there limp and motionless still hanging from the door.

The water eventually reached its maximal temperature, on the verge of boiling.

A thunderous guttural sounds exhaled from her lungs as her skin turned a deep green-brown color as if it was somehow roasting from the heat but then split like a dry land slowly forming numerous shapes all over her body of heavy and strong scales. As the plates grew to larger and firmer forms, the color brightened to a splendid copper hue, oxidized for the most part on her back while shiny on her chest. The bones loudly snapped and she threw her elongating hand at the wall as the transformation continued. The fingers grew massively thicker with nail changing into claws several inches long, which easily penetrated the delicate tiles on the wall as they grew. Her knuckles appeared like they had shortened although it was simply her paws that had doubled in

size. Renewed shock-waves coursed along her spines but this time they were waves of pleasure. Her body stretches as more bones split and displace to allow for her actual real size to emerge. The shower doors burst open as her tail picked from just above her ass and like a snake attacking grew suddenly to its full size covering half the bathroom with its length.

The bone-snapping sensation was exhilarating and almost debilitating as she outgrew her petite form. Her skull reshaping was probably what she enjoyed the most as her snout pushed forward and she amused herself to rub her now serpentine forked along her steadily growing fangs. The effort was enormous though and took its toll on her, she had to use the ravaged walls to support herself. Her breathing became ragged and yet measured. Her immense ribcage raised and fell to her breathing. The cavernous sound from her lung reverberating throughout the room. Why would humans designed bathroom with such deafening echo anyway?

She had wanted to build a much larger shower but the feasibility of it and people asking too many questions had stopped her. It was simpler anyway to just rebuild a new one claiming that she wanted a new model to stay in the fashion, and if anyone asked too many questions, she would just *take care* of him. She had grown used to relocate after those pesky problems and no one has ever managed to trace her back.

*Lucky that I just can change appearance any time.*

Although her mind was flooded with new feelings and sensations that she had missed for too long, she sighed at the fact that she had no way to get out of the room but through a wall. She shrugged and with a slight push, the massive wall fell into her bedroom. She was glad that she had cleaned earlier, while possession were not the greatest thing in her kind - despite the legends claiming that dragons hoard all and everything - , she had grown used to the little things that humans have created and enjoyed their comfort somehow. But those just couldn't compared to the fact that she was a dragon and that she had all the benefits that came with it.

She curled her long neck to check on her back. Strong spikes, although rounded, came from her back and went down all the way along her spine and died down at the tip of her tail. She checked on her wings. She gently spreads them very little, being still in a cramped space. She wouldn't want to crash the whole house. Yet. She made sure they evolved correctly to fully functional wings during the transformation. It would really be an annoyance if she just couldn't take the air once outside.

She checked her head in the mirror that still stood in the rampaged bathroom. She turned it sideways to see the horns sprouting from the rear of her head, partially covered with her blue mane. She sighed and settled down for a second appreciating what she saw.

*Vanity... It's going to be our doom...*

Her nose sported a light blue translucent horn that seemed to pierce through her jaw as another small horn grew down from her chin in continuation of the other.

She stood up proudly then snapped her emerald green eyes wide open and despite the low light in the busted room, her pupil slit shrunk to their smallest size making the green iris look even more like a complete phosphorescent ball.

Her claws clicked on the wooden floor as she walked across the bedroom toward the outside. But first, she faced a corner of the wall on her left where stood a large red button. Not something one would expect to find in a bedroom. She smashed it with her paw and the whole house went dark. Each and every single electric system on the house had turn off, including and most importantly the surveillance system.

*No need to leave evidence even in my own house.*

In the moonlit night, her eyes looked like two very bright orbs. She didn't more light than that to see perfectly. She walked to the double glass door and spread them open. She had made sure that she could just fit through them when she built the house. If she had to come back, it was always nicer to be able to keep the place warm and out of the winds.

She stepped outside and carefully closed the place back.

The large dragon spread her wings fully, the remaining drops of water from the shower escaped from them. She let out a mighty roar to let everyone know that the night was hers. That she was alive and that she was going on with millennia of traditions. And probably in the dire hope that somewhere, another dragon was still alive and heard her.

She looked around, she could see perfectly in her large garden. The moon was perfect. She'd use it to hide herself with clouds and in the dark of the skies.

Her fangs glistened in anticipation. Tonight she was free and she was hungry. Tonight the prey becomes the hunter.

She took off in an astonishing *woof!* and soon she was high above the ground, scrutinizing for miles around. It didn't take long until she spotted fresh meat and stealthily soared above it

before folding her wings for the furtive dive.

*Let's the hunt begin!*