

I trembled a little bit as I walked up to the club. I watched as a mix of humans and anthros walked in and out of the place. The name of the place was unoriginal, simply called 'The Dragon's Den'. But it wasn't the location or the clientele that bothered me. I had gone to clubs before, though generally with a few anthro friends. Rather it was because I was here for an interview. I sighed to myself as I moved up to the door. If I wasn't so desperate for a job I would have looked for something better. But a job is a job. I could always try to find a new one further down the road. I quickly checked over myself to see if I was presentable. While not wearing a full on suit I was dressed in a nice shirt and dress pants over my usual jeans. I felt over my short brown hair to make sure it was still straight. Once I was sure I still looked alright I walked up to the doors, walking past the line up into the club and gulped as I walked up to a rather tough looking anthro lizard. Obviously the bouncer for the place. Think he was a komodo dragon but I wasn't gonna assume. He looked down at me and sneered, baring his teeth.

"Unless you have a private invite I suggest you get back in line."

"A-actually I am here for an interview with.. Umm..." I dug into my pocket and pulled out a piece of paper with a name written down on it. "Mr. Mazzeg."

The bouncer looked at me more closely, causing me to step back nervously. Then he grinned which just made me even more nervous. "Oh, I see. Fresh meat. Well, then go on in. Just take a left past the stage and go upstairs. He'll be waiting for you there. Can't wait to see how you turn out, sweet cheeks." The bouncer chuckled and let me on through, timidly walking past and inside.

The noise of the club was just below deafening. All around me people were either dancing, drinking, or idly hanging out together. What caught my eye more were the workers. They were all kobolds as far as I could tell. A few male ones tended the bars while females wearing latex gloves and thigh high stockings along with a latex one piece outfit with a heart shaped hole over their bellies and left their breasts completely exposed. There was even kobold gals on the stage, dancing on poles, barely wearing anything at all. To the sides of the club he could see girls wearing just straps on their bodies leading people into curtained off rooms. I should have did some research on this place before coming here. I didn't realize it was **that** kind of club. Still I reminded myself that I needed a job. And it wouldn't look good if I bailed on an interview. So I kept on my through the club floor, avoiding bumping into people as best as I could, walking past the stage and up the stairs the bouncer mentioned. There was only one door at the top which was slightly ajar. I took a deep breath and steeled my resolve before knocking on the door and slowly stepping inside.

“H-hello? Mr. Mazzeg? Are you in si-oh jeeze!” I blushed and froze in shock at the sight before me.

The room looked both luxurious and unashamedly pornographic. The floor was covered by a soft and expensive looking carpet. Red walls were lined with pictures of various kobold women posing naked. Five gold statues of more kobold women in many lewd different lewd poses stood in organized spots in the room. And at the head of the room, behind a gold jewel encrusted desk, was a rather large picture of a humanoid and clearly male blue dragon, posed in a relaxed and seductive position with his fleshy spear taking up a good chunk of the portrait. But that isn't what caused me to freeze in conflicted awe though. Rather it was seeing that exact same dragon in the portrait sitting behind the desk with a black scaled kobold woman bouncing in his lap. Both were facing the doorway and had their eyes closed so they hadn't noticed me yet. I thought of backing out and closing the door behind me but before I could act the dragon's eyes opened. He smirked and patted the kobold gal on her rear.

“Luxia, I am sorry my dear but master needs to deal with this.” The drake coaxed the kobold servant to stop.

“Awww... but I was having fun.” She looked back at her master with a distraught look. “And master didn't finish.”

“I know. I know. Don't worry. We'll get back to it later. Now get back onto the floor, deary. Go make my customers happy.” He gave her rump a nice slap as she got off him. She giggled and gave it a little wiggle before grabbing her clothes and walking past me as I stood there, unsure what to say or do. She looked up at me and gave me a little wink.

“Can't wait to see what master makes of you.” She giggled and waddled on downstairs, leaving me confused on what she meant.

“*Ahem* I assume you are Stephen, correct?” Mazzeg asked as stared at me with his golden reptilian eyes. He was smiling but his gaze betrayed a hint of annoyance. “Would you please close the door behind you. Rather not have someone interrupt our meeting by just walking in.”

“Oh! I'm terribly sorry! I didn't mean to walk in on you like that! J-just the door was open and I-I did knock...” I quickly closed the door behind me, feeling embarrassed. As I closed the door I briefly noticed a mirror hung on the inside but paid no mind to it as I returned my attention back to my potential employer. “I'm here for the interview.”

“Yes, yes. I remember now. Sorry you had to walk in on that. Normally I keep better track of time. But you know what they say about time when you are having fun.” The dragon grinned and winked. “Anyways, why don’t you have a seat so we can talk about your employment potential.”

I slowly walked up to his desk and took a seat on one of the satin chairs placed before it. As I got close a strong musky smell hit my nose. It was jarring but I did my best not to react to it. I didn’t want to insult the dragon owner. And not just because he was a potential employer. “Before the interview starts can I ask a question?”

“Most certainly. Ask away.”

“Thank you. Over the phone you said when you saw my resume posting that I looked qualified to work here and asked me to come in for this interview. But you never said what position I am being interviewed for. So, what is the position?”

Mazzeg smiled at me as he held his hands together in a complete gesture. “Well that is what the interview is for. While I can see you in a few positions I want to get to know you a bit more to find what position you would fit in best if I find you worthy of working here.”

I nodded but felt a little uncomfortable about it. It seemed a little unorthodox to be holding an interview this way. But on the other hand it did make practical sense. If more than one position was open and someone fit in with those positions why not interview for all of those positions and then chose which one would be more fitting after. Still didn’t answer which ones were available but at this point I just wanted to get the interview over with. I was starting to feel a little light headed and the smell was getting distracting. So I didn’t press any further.

“Anymore questions for me, Stephen?”

“No. That is all for now.”

“Well, then let us begin with a few questions of my own, shall we?” The blue dragon’s smile grew broader, almost a grin. “First question, how do you feel about working in this environment?”

“W-well... it is different from what I am used to. But I can adapt.” I rubbed my head as I answered his question, keeping composure but struggling as my head felt more clouded. “I am capable of working in this environment.”

“Good. How do you feel about working among kobolds?” Mazzeg asked as he got up and slowly paced around his desk, revealing that he was still indecent. Granted it wasn’t uncommon for many reptilian anthros to go without clothing as their biology usually hide what society deemed indecent. But this was one of those dragons who’s junk was external. It was still glistening too from that kobold female that was on him earlier, hanging half mast. Was quite big even un-erect. Tip tapered and pointed. Only vaguely human looking. I almost forgot to answer his question as I found myself briefly staring at it. I shook my head and refocused on the interview.

“I have no problem working with kobolds. Would be a first for me. Though... it does make me want to ask why interview a human to work here? It seems you have a preference for who works here.” I hoped I wasn’t overstepping my bounds with that question. But it was a legitimate concern.

“Ah, I thought you might ask that. By law I cannot deny any species to work for my club. And I have been needing some new blood on my team. I consider myself to be an employer who can mold any species to fit in my workplace.”

The Blue dragon moved closer to me and the smell got stronger. It was distracting but at the same time it smelled good. It was stirring me. My cheeks grew hot as I felt myself growing aroused as he walked closer to me. I was feeling a bit uncomfortable as he approached me and yet I wanted him closer. Wanted to touch him. Want to... no! I had to stay professional. This wasn’t the time to fascinate about that sort of thing. What was wrong with me?

“Stephen? You awake?”

“Huh? Wha? S-sorry. Did you ask something?”

He smiled gently as he loomed by my side. “It is alright. I asked you what do you think of me?”

“Huh? What I think of you? That’s a.. That’s a rather odd question. I mean you look good. And.. uhh.. “ I groaned and grasped my head. “I’m sorry. I need to get out of here.” I lifted myself out of the chair but my legs felt like they were turning to jello. I wobbled and fell over, quickly caught by Mazzeg before I hit the floor.

“Woah! Take it easy. I suggest you stay seated. My musk has a peculiar effect on lesser races. Though I’ll admit I’m surprised you are resisting. Others succumbed a lot faster than you.” He gently sat me back down, his voice calm and smooth to the ears.

“Musk? I... what is going on? What... what are you doing to me?” I tried to struggle against him but my body refused. I wasn’t feeling weak. Rather his scent was relaxing. Calming. Making it hard to fight against him. His voice didn’t help either. I didn’t notice it before but the more he spoke to me the more I was hearing and yet not hearing in his words. Something tickling the back of my mind.

“Oh, nothing to worry your little head over. I’m just getting you ready for your employment, that is all.” He growled softly and lightly stroked my head. It felt nice.

“Employ... I got the job?” My eyes started to droop. Earlier panic had ceased. I looked up at Mazzeg with a drunk smile on my face. I don’t know what he was doing to me but it was feeling good.

“Yes, you did. I figured you would do nicely after I dug up more about you. Jobless for well over a year. Barely surviving off welfare. Such conditions are not befitting for someone like you. It is how I figured you’d accept this interview. Your desperation brought you right into my grasp. And now...” He put a claw under my chin, grinning toothily. “You are mine.”

“Yours...” I couldn’t deny what he said. I was desperate before coming here. But now I had a boss. A rather handsome boss. I couldn’t be happier to have a job after so long.

He lightly stroked my cheek. “Too bad you didn’t last longer. I would have enjoyed watching you resist me more as I molded your body. But then humans are usually the most vulnerable. Too hard for your species too keep fighting dragon magic.” He let go of me and back away just a little. “Now, how about you remove those clothes. You must be uncomfortable in them.”

“Y-yeah. They feel too warm. Need them off.” I followed his instructions and unbuttoned my shirt, taking it off and dropping it to the side. My belt came off next, metal buckle clanking on the floor as I dropped it. I then kicked my shoes off to the sides and tugged my socks off before moving to remove my pants. Slowly I slide them down, blushing a bright red as I felt bare skin against the leather of the chair, my shaft standing at full attention. I resisted stroking myself as I sat there, waiting for my boss’s next command.

“Very good. Though not much to look at, wouldn’t you say?” He smirked and walked behind me. Gently he grabbed my arms and caressed my skin with his thumbs. “I find your skin is too dull. Human pink doesn’t suit you. And it is too soft. Scales would probably suit you better, don’t you think? Perhaps a nice yellow? A lovely gold shade. What do you think?”

“Gold sound nice. I like that colour.” I said as I looked at my arms, trying to picture how they’d look with golden scales. As I stared at them I felt my skin itch where my boss rubbed. I noticed my skin was discolouring around the area, turning yellow at first but slowly darkening into a lovely shade of gold. My flesh grew tougher as boss stroked further along my arms, cracking and forming into light but tough scales. It wasn’t just my arms either. Wonderful scales were forming across my entire body much to my pleasure. My entire body turning a proud gold just as my boss wanted. As I wanted.

“That’s much better. Don’t you agree? But there is still more to improve, I think. Like your height. Ever thought you were too tall? Like you could lose a couple inches and you would be much happier?” He hissed softly into my ear, making me shiver a little.

“Shorter... I guess I could be shorter. As short as my co-workers maybe...” I began thinking about what I would be like if I was shorter. Perhaps just taller than my boss’s waist. I could see the world getting bigger around me as I envisioned this. My chair becoming more spacious. Boss was looking much taller too which only made him look sexier. I never thought about it before but I was finding it sexy to be with someone bigger than me. My hand idly beginning to stroke myself as I entertained thoughts of boss having his way with me.

Boss certainly seemed to like how I looked cause I saw he was fully erect as he came back around in front of me. “Very good. Looking better every passing moment. Though now I see another problem. And you are probably seeing it yourself too. Just... you look too human for my taste. And you said it yourself that you found it odd that I was hiring a human when I had so many kobolds on my staff, didn’t you? But what if you were a kobold too. Just another small reptile so willing to serve me and my customers. What do you think, my small employee?”

“Yes. I want to be a kobold. I want to fit in with the others.”

“Then why don’t you show me what you would look like as a kobold?” Boss asked me and grinned wider, starting to stroke himself slowly as he leaned back against his desk.

“Yes boss!” I eagerly began to imagine what I would look like as a kobold, trying to think of something that would please him the most. Once again as I pictured it in my mind I could feel it becoming real. First was my head. Painlessly I felt my jaws and nose stretch forward, pushing away from my face. My nose fused with my upper jaw and nostrils shrank into little slits on the front of my cute roundish snout. I ran a scaled hand along it and smiled, pleased with myself. My hand drifted to the side of my head and bumped into my left ear. Didn’t feel right to have ears. Just small holes on the side would be enough for a kobold. I rubbed my earlobes as they slowly shrank away, vanishing completely leaving proper reptilian earholes. Briefly I thought about

removing my hair but I decided against it. It would be something unique to me. Something to help me stand out amongst the others. Time to move on further down my body. Like my shoulders. A bit too broad for me. I thought about how well they would look more sloped and slender, arms a little shorter and thinner. Smaller hands too. I smiled brightly as my shoulders shrank in along with my arms and hands, giving me a more feminine appearance. Was so happy my thoughts were becoming real. Though I knew it wasn't me truly doing it. I had no magic. Boss had all the magic. He was simply helping me become more presentable for my job. Such a great boss, he was.

Still wasn't done yet, though. My hands still looked too human. Nails were too small. I made them grow longer and a little sharper. But not too sharp. Don't want to hurt anyone by accident. Also I had one too many fingers. Quickly my pinkies shrank to nothing leaving me with only three fingers and a thumb on each hand. For good measure made the remaining digits a bit more plump too.

With those done I went further down to my hips and rear. Could use a bit more to them. I felt too flat down there. Perhaps I could take some pudge off my tummy and move it down to my rump. A moan escaped my lips as I felt my bum swell, my belly tucking in as fat moved down to improve that asset, hips thickening alongside nicely. Course my bum was still too bare. What is a kobold without a tail? Not a pretty enough kobold for boss, that's what. I closed my eyes and groaned, sitting on my knees as I focused on stretching my backside. I growled softly as I enjoyed the feeling of a thick tail grow out, giving it a few gentle swishes behind me. Oooh, that feels blissful. How did I live without a tail before? I looked at my feet. Time to fix those next. I rubbed my feet and wiggled my toes, murring as my feet lengthened and toes fused together. Nails lengthened to become cute claws on my lovely three toed reptilian feet, topping off my short and thick legs. Yes, I was done. I was a lovely new kobold for boss's crew. I mean there is nothing else I could improve... or was there? The more I looked at myself I started to feel something else could use a change. I didn't feel quite right yet. I saw boss admiring my form which I was happy for, seeing him stroke himself off as I changed for him. But still I could be better. I wasn't good enough yet.

"Something wrong, dear? You looked concerned about something. Not quite satisfied with this form of yours?"

"No, boss. I don't think I'm good enough yet. I mean I am a kobold just like you want but... maybe..." I shyly twiddled my fingers and looked down. "Maybe I should be a girl for boss?"

I heard boss laugh and felt a bit ashamed. But then I felt his claw lift my chin up and saw his smile which lifted my spirits. "I was starting to think the same thing. You would be much prettier as a woman. And there are many more opportunities under my employ for females of your kind."

My tail wagged as I imagined myself serving drinks and meals like the other girls. Or maybe dancing in one of the cages. Or even up on stage on the poles. My tail wagged even harder when I thought about being one of the consort girls working the private rooms on the floor. Boss seemed to be able to read my mind as he seemed even more pleased by my reaction.

"Yes, I can feel your desires. Why don't you finish yourself off then? Become a lady for me."

I looked away from him shyly. "Umm... I am not sure I could do that. I'd be too distracted." I then looked back up at my boss. "But... you can help me, right? I can focus better if boss helped me."

He chuckled and moved in closer, kneeling down and leaning over me. "Certainly. I am always willing to help my employees with their problems." He ran a claw through my brown hair. "How about we start with this first. Make it nice and long. Down to your shoulders. A change of colour too. Make you a nice sandy blonde."

"Certainly, my boss. Long blonde hair would certainly attract customers." I leaned into his claw strokes and felt his magic flow through my hair, feeling it grow longer. It felt nice having my hair brush against my shoulders. Like I was born to have such long luxurious locks. I brushed a hand through my new hair and brought a few locks into view to see I was now a blonde. More fitting than a brunette now. Or at least that is how I felt.

"Now, how about your chest? How big does my little working gal want them?" Boss rumbled softly to me and I rumbled softly as his hands pressed against my chest.

"I want them big, boss! Make them overflowing!"

My tail wagged excitedly as I felt his magic flow into my chest. I trembled and moaned as it started to swell into the palm of his hands. It felt so good feeling him caress my nipples and helping my new breasts grow. I leaned forward as the weight increased, feeling my bosoms flow over my boss's hands. I looked down and almost squealed in joy. They were so big and plentiful. Once my boss pulled away I gave them a few test bounces. They had to be E cups. No! FF! They were so big and plentiful. I imagined all the fun things I could do with them.

“Alright, my dear. One last adjustment to make and then you’ll be complete. But this part you will have to do on your own.”

I was disappointed to hear that. I had hoped to feel my boss caress me down there and finish the changes. “But boss...”

“No buts. I can’t do everything for you. Now get on the floor and pump out that masculinity before me. Pump it all out like a good girl.”

“Y-yes, boss...” I whimper and hop off the chair, getting on my knees and began to stroke myself. I moaned as I desperately pumped my little kobold cock, wanting to finish my changes and be complete for my boss. I thought of my boss plunging his shaft into me as I tried to masterbate my manhood away. Then thought about serving customers needs. I pictured pleasuring various handsome men and some women in the consort rooms, encouraging myself to pump harder, moaning louder and louder. The breaking point for me was when I thought about boss making me gravid with his brood. With that last thought in my mind I cried out, my voice rising in pitch and tone as I cummed out all my maleness onto the carpet. I groaned and hissed as my maleness shrank the more I spewed out, balls pulling into my womanized body. My hips widened further as I felt my organs shift, feeling a cavity forming between my legs. With one final spurt my penis was gone, nothing but a little clit sitting upon my new vagina. I fell onto my side, panting heavily as I felt my new parts. I felt complete now. The perfect worker for boss’s crew. Short in stature but big in all the right places. I looked up at my boss and gave him a sultry smile.

“How do I look now, Boss?”

“Couldn’t be anymore perfect, my darling employee. You came out wonderfully.” My boss smiled at me and took a seat in the leather chair in front of his desk, turning it to face me. “Now how about we get started with the first part of your training?” He grinned at me, lightly stroking his dick in plain view.

Like the good employee that I am I picked up on what he wanted right away. Quickly I got up onto my knees and scooted myself on over to him. Placing myself between his legs I reached out for that glorious red spire standing tall and proud before me. Tenderly I wrapped my hand around it, looking up at boss to make sure I am doing it right. My other hand moved to fondle his scaled balls, gently rubbing over his sack which brought forth pleased growls. I stroked his shaft slowly as I brought my head closer to the tip. Gently I took it into my mouth, shivering as I finally got to taste boss’s glorious member. Murring softly I slipped in more. It was rather big for a girl my size but this is what I was training for. I moaned as I took in more of his lengthy cock,

feeling it deep in my throat as I suckled upon it gently. I blushed as I felt my boss's hand on my head, encouraging me on. Gently he moved my head, my lips gliding up and down his shaft, being very careful not to hurt him with my small fangs. My right hand continued to fondle boss's sack, bringing more pleasure to him, while I moved to grope my breast with my left. My tongue licked over that sensitive cock flesh while my lips tugged and rubbed his red spear as my head bobbed faster, sucking harder making my boss moan louder. I was ready to keep going to the finish, eager to taste his seed, but I felt him push me away.

“Woah, there! Getting a little too eager! You do well with your mouth, my little pet, but now it is time to see how much you can take elsewhere. So why don't you move to the middle of the room for me and lift that tail nice and high.”

“Oh yes boss.” I growled lustfully And crawled on over to the middle of the room. Facing away from my boss I lifted my thick tail up high and wiggled my plump, golden rear enticingly. I put on even more of a show for my boss by curling my tail and lightly stroking my slit with the tip and grabbing my ass with my hands, spreading my cheeks for him. I heard his growls of approval which sent shivers down my spine, watching him walk closer to me. I felt myself dripping with need. I desperately wanted to feel my boss inside me. I moved my tail and hands out of the way as he loomed over me and grabbed me by the hips. I shivered as I felt his cock press between my butt cheeks, teasing my vaginal entrance, eliciting rumbles of pleasure from me.

“Ready for me to test how tight and deep you are, my pretty?” He asked as he pressed his tip against my opening.

I shuddered beneath him and looked up at him. “Yes. Please take me. I aim to please.”

“So eager to please your boss. Who am I to deny you.” He smirked at me and without hesitation he plunged himself into me slowly. Pleasure shook my body as my boss began claiming my virginity, moaning loudly as his shaft spread my vaginal passage wide from its girth. I was beginning to worry he wouldn't fit due to my small size. However with a few grunts he was able to fully hilt himself, the tip of his cock pushing its way past my cervix. I glanced over at the mirror on the door, seeing my new self for the first time with a blush, watching my boss steadily take me from behind through the reflection. My breasts swayed as he took me at a steady pace and his balls gently slapped against my rear with every thrust.

“Nnngh...oh, you art a tight one. I'm going to enjoy this before working for me loosens you up.” He said to me as he began to take me harder. He reached forward and grabbed my tits, giving them a firm squeeze. I hissed and cried out as he tugged at my supple nipples and kneaded into

my firm bosoms. My ass rippled as he pounded me heavily. Boss's own grunts and moans were growing louder and labored as he thrust harder. I could feel he was close as his shaft throbbed and pulsed deep inside me. The pleasure was almost maddening at this point, feeling like I could explode at any moment. Finally the tipping point came as boss gripped me hard and gave one final thrust, roaring as he let loose a torrent of seed into my little kobold womb. A cute little shriek escaped my lips as I climaxed with my boss, clenching his shaft tightly as he kept pumping me full of his cum, my belly bulging a little from the amount released. He held me for a good minute before finally letting me go, some of his seed spilling onto the floor as he pulled out. I slumped forward and panted heavily, tongue hanging loose as I basked in the afterglow. That felt better than I could have ever expected. I was in heaven. I would have just laid there for a while but my boss got my attention again with a light pat to my rear.

"That is a good girl. I think you are now ready to work for me. Now get yourself on your feet. I need to tell you some of the rules you'll need to know while you work for me."

I nodded and slowly got myself up. I blushed as I found myself still dripping with sexual juices. "Alright, boss. What do I need to know?"

"Well, first rule. For now on you will only call me boss or "Mr. Mazzeg" when in front of customers and out in public. But in private and to your co-workers you will only refer to me as master. Got it, my sweet?"

"Yes, master!" I smiled and wiggled my hips. Master sounded much more natural than boss. Though it did bring a question to my mind. "Why only in private, master?"

Master shrugged. "Oh, just a legal formality. Apparently it is still illegal, even for dragons, to have servants. Even referring to you all as my servants sends red flags to many. I mean I still pay you all but just saying that word seems to set certain people off. It is a silly thing. Nothing you need to worry your little head over." He smiled and lightly caressed my cheek. "Second rule: You can only leave my employ if I say so. While you work under me you belong to me."

I simply nod my head rapidly. Why would I want to leave master anyways? He was such a nice master.

"Third rule: You cannot discuss what happens privately here to anyone. What happens behind closed doors is for company ears only."

Once again I nod to let master know I agreed and was following along.

“And finally: While you can have as many partners as you want you are my girl above all. As with all my servants. Any problems with that, my dear?”

“Oh, no problem master. I know I am yours.” I smile happily, wagging my tail.

“Good girl. Now, any further questions?”

“Well... can I show my friends the gift you have given me?” I looked up at him, giving him the biggest and cutest look I could muster.

He chuckled and patted me on the head. “Well, eventually people will find out so feel free. But again, no giving away company secrets. And feel free to invite any friends of yours to apply as well. I still have a few more openings left.” He grinned down at me before turning around and heading back to his desk. “Now, there is just a couple things left before I send you down to the floor. Just a few papers for you to fill and details to go over. First being your name. I mean don’t you think Stephen is as an unfitting name for a kobold like yourself?”

I gave this a quick ponder before nodding, hopping back onto the chair in front of his desk. I had to stand up to see the papers he began setting out in front of me, just a bit too short to see while sitting. He pushed a couple papers forward. “I’ll need you to fill out these forms first. This one here is for having your name changed and the other for your ID card. You’ll get a temp one later to get in and out of the club. Now go ahead and think of a more suitable name for yourself dear. Though be sure to sign with your old name. Was a bit of a mess last time someone signed with their new name.” Master chuckled and handed me a pen and sat back as he let me fill out the forms he gave me.

I looked over the name form and pondered a new name for myself. It didn’t take me long to think of one as it just popped in my head. A name that just seemed to fit me. “Mehl! I’ll be Mehl!” I smiled and quickly wrote it down, signing both forms with my old name.

“Mehl... short yet pretty. Just like you, dear.” Master smiled brightly and pushed two more forms. “Now this form here is optional to fill out. While one of my servants you have the option to live among us in the servants quarters. Course this is purely optional but it would be beneficial. You won’t have to pay rent. Rooms are of high quality. Free three meals a day. Even have access to other commodities such as the company gym and indoor pool. Granted you will have access regardless but it would be more convenient while living with us. Plus you would be close to me and your other co-workers. Doesn’t that sound nice?”

“Yes. It does...” I purred softly. Living close to master. Being able to answer his needs at any time. Plus being so close to my co-workers. Plus no rent. Sounded much better than living at that crappy apartment. Without much thinking I quickly filled it out and passed it back.

He looked it over and smiled. “Very good, my dear. I will have one of the girls show you around after work. Now the last one is a simple one. Just a direct deposit form. As I said earlier, while you may be my servant I still pay all my females and males for their service they provide my establishment. You will be paid well for your services. And of course all employees keep any tips they earn.”

I nod and quickly fill out the final form. What a nice master to pay me for my work despite offering so much already for my service. Coming here for a job was the best decision I had ever made. Once it was filled I passed it back to him. He quickly took all the forms and put them off to the side. “Well, now that is all settled time to give you your uniform.” He grinned as his hand moved under the desk. From under his desk he pulled out a pair of black leather stockings, a pair of black leather gloves, and one of the latex tops she saw the waitresses wearing earlier. He passed them all to me, my tail swishing with excitement as I took them from his hands.

“Your uniform for your first duties. I’m going to start you off easy with waitress duties. But don’t worry. In time you’ll be allowed to work the other positions once I have those uniforms ready. Go ahead and try those on for me.”

I didn’t have to be told twice to put them on. I slipped on the stockings first. I purred as the latex covered my scales and hugged my plump legs nicely, wiggling my toes within the latex confines. The gloves went on next, feeling just as tight on the arms as the stockings were on my legs. Finally it was time to slip on the top. I carefully but quickly slipped my legs and arms in and adjusted it over my shoulders a tad. It snugged my belly a bit but was rather comfy. And having my breasts hanging free was very welcome. Didn’t want to hide my girls when I didn’t have to. I turned to the door mirror and walked on over, looking over my reflection and admiring myself in my new outfit. It looked so perfect on me. Granted it did hug my crotch a bit. But it was more pleasurable than uncomfortable. I turned back around and did a sexy pose for my master. “How do I look?”

He cupped his hands together and gave me a hungry smile, growling lowly. “Perfect. I bet you’ll get a lot of tips on your first day. Now go on down and look for Luxia. She was the girl you saw in here earlier providing me that service. She’ll help you on your first day and show you to your quarters tonight. Please try to get along as you both will be working with each other for a while.”

“Oh don’t worry. I’m sure we’ll get along just fine.” I smiled and bowed to my master before walking out the door. But before I left I turned back to him. “Master... thank you so much for hiring me! You made me so happy!”

“You are most welcome, Mehl. Now get out there and make me proud!”

Happily I closed the door and practically skipped down the stairs to start my first day. This was gonna be the best job ever!