

Cottage Connect, Part 2 (House TF, Priconne)

Sheffy shook like a house in an earthquake, emphasis on 'house', as the rest of the Gourmet Guild hurried to her door, seeking escape from the sun. She squealed for them to stop, but she achieved little more than making her shutters swing open and shut. "Stop! Please! Don't come *inside me!*"

"Stop?!" cried Karyll. "Why should we stop? Do you *want* us to burn to death out here? If you didn't want to become a house, why did you drink the house potion?"

"You said it was safe!"

Ignoring her, Karyll grabbed the door handle, eliciting a squeak from the former dragongirl, and stepped inside.

After a moment, Pecorine and the others shrugged and followed her. "Sorry, Sheffy," said Pecorine, "but it *is* really hot outside. I could really use a shower..."

"D-don't!" As the rest of the Gourmet Guild marched through her hall, Sheffy could feel them inside her, both their boots against her floorboards and as a general unwanted presence. It was a little like having something stuck in her teeth, only she couldn't get it out, no matter how hard she picked at it.

Refusing to listen to her requests, the group spread out. Kokkoro and Yuuki headed for her living room, while Karyll made for the kitchen and Pecorine the bathroom.

"It's so cool in here," said Kokkoro, sliding onto the couch.

"G-get off that!" said Sheffy, who felt like Kokkoro was lying on her tongue. "It feels weird!"

Instead, Kokkoro put her feet up on the couch with a mischievous smirk. Sheffy could only splutter.

Meanwhile, Yuuki had plopped his butt into the grand armchair nearby. "Ah," he said, lying back, "that feels good. It would be better if there were a nice cool breeze though. Sheffy, do you mind if we open a window?"

"Absolutely not!"

"Thanks!"

"W-wait, that's not what I—!"

Making his way across the room, Yuuki grabbed the window handle and forced it open, making Sheffy squeal as a cool breeze blew through her. "Aiiiii!" She was used to being cold, but this was like nothing she'd ever experienced—it was like someone had cast an ice spell down her throat.

“Wow, I can’t believe how well stocked you are, Sheffy,” said Karyll, from the kitchen. She had her head in one of Sheffy’s cupboards, and even as Sheffy squirmed at the feeling, she reached in and grabbed another tin. “Tomatoes, apricots, spinach. There’s enough food here to feed a whole Guild.” Closing the cupboards, she opened the refrigerator. “Just look at all this ice cream!”

“St-stop...” moaned Sheffy. It felt as if Karyll were rummaging in her guts—each time she removed something, Sheffy felt a little hungrier.

“Does anyone want some ice cream?” called Karyll.

“Please!” cried Yuuki and Kokkoro.

“Hmm...” Opening another cupboard, Karyll grabbed bowls and rummaged in the cutlery drawer for spoons to go with them. Sheffy shivered at each item she touched, wanting to cry in embarrassment. Every single one felt like a part of her body, and when Karyll touched them, she might as well have been tickling her tummy.

Heading to the living room with the ice cream in her arms, Karyll passed it out and settled into the couch. As the three of them dug in to their delicious frozen treats, Sheffy moaned at the feeling of it entering their mouths. It felt like they were eating part of *her*.

Just as she thought things couldn’t get any worse, a sudden sensation of release, halfway between sweating and urination, washed through her as Pecorine finally figured out the shower. “Wow, it really works,” she said, stepping back to examine her work proudly. “Now I can finally wash all this disgusting sweat off!”

As Pecorine stripped off, Sheffy squealed in terror. “W-w-wait! You can’t take a shower in me! P-Pecorine!”

“Why not?” said the redhead, stepping inside. “Come on, Sheffy, I’m starting to smell!” She turned the valve again, and that awful sense of release returned, even stronger than before. As Pecorine sighed in satisfaction, Sheffy groaned in horror. “Ah, there’s nothing like a nice, cold shower after a hot, sweaty day.”

Sheffy wanted to burst into tears.

As if showering in her wasn’t bad enough, Pecorine soon grabbed Sheffy’s soap and started to rub it all over her, leaving the former dragongirl squealing at the contact. The soap wasn’t just soap, it was a part of her, and Pecorine was rubbing it all around the most intimate areas of her body. Sheffy might as well have been groping her.

As if this wasn’t bad enough, once she was done with the soap, Pecorine took the showerhead from its stand and worked it all over her as well, and, as if she thought Sheffy wouldn’t notice, finished off by sticking it between her legs with a sigh that definitely wasn’t simple relief.

“Pecorine!” cried Sheffy.

The princess snatched it away with a guilty blush.

Afterward, once she was dry, Pecorine wrapped a towel around her and joined the others in the living room, where the four of them sat on Sheffy’s seats (which might as well have been her face) and talked and laughed and generally ignored the fact they were using one of their own friends as a house. She wished she could fling them all outside and slam her doors on them.

Finally, the sun started to set, and the four got up and made their way to the cabin’s bedrooms, where four personalized beds were ready and waiting for them. Changing into the pajamas provided, they threw themselves onto them, bouncing a little to test the springs.

“So comfy,” said Kokkoro, as Sheffy whined.

Finally, they slipped under the covers and lay back, ready for the long night ahead.

“Goodnight, Sheffy,” said Yuuki, resting his head on her pillow.

Sheffy could only squirm in embarrassment. How long was it going to be before she turned back to normal?!