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You had to adjust how you sat a couple of times, as it kept feeling like your tail was getting in the way, pushing against your clothes or the bench behind you when just a minute ago it had plenty of room. The attention to your scales felt very nice, though... little brushes running across your body, down your neck and back and all the way to the tip of your tail, working out all the dust and dirt. A couple of kobolds took away the cloth that had been getting annoying, stretching across your body... you weren't sure why you'd decided to try putting on humanoid clothing, anyways. All you really needed was the natural, glistening armor of your shining scales, and your kobolds were doing a great job of making sure it shone.

Of course... some beautiful, shining accessories could never hurt, ones befitting someone of your grandeur, and before you even vocalized the thought, it seemed your kobolds agreed, already bringing over glittering trinkets and jewelry. You let them place it wherever they liked, enjoying the feeling of being doted on head to tail. Where previously you'd felt an uncomfortable weight from... armor? Had you been wearing any? Now you instead felt the comfortable presence of gold and gems all across your body, clasped around your ankles, thighs, tail, neck... giving a beautiful, glittering shine in the torchlight.

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