

Trap/Tomboy TF Shop, Transformative Items, and Sexable Trap Shopkeeper

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Summary

It's A Trap! is a shop located in Novahome on Tarkus. Run by Jukina, a human trap who's looking to fill the mostly empty TF niche in the Novahome market, the shop sells items dedicated to turning people into traps/femboys or tomboys.

Shop

Exterior

A small shop sits by itself here. It's decorated with a lot of bright pink ornamentation that clashes horribly with the gray, nondescript Tarkus exterior. A sign over the door depicts a fishlike alien of a species you're not familiar with, and proclaims the shop to be called, "It's A Trap!".

Interior

The interior of the shop stands in stark contrast to the bleak environment outside - and, indeed, to anything else you've seen in Novahome. Several overstuffed sofas and chairs are centered around a rug, forming a lounge area away from the shelves of stock. Planters containing beautiful flowers are placed strategically in the lounge, filling the air with a pleasant floral scent and giving the whole thing an arboreal feel that's hard to come by on this junkyard world. Several customers are sitting in the lounge, sipping at brightly-colored drinks in tall stemmed glasses and chatting pleasantly. The walls are lavishly ornamented with posters, paintings, and sculptures, most in various shades of pink. Chill electronic music plays over the scene, giving the shop a very relaxed, calming air. You get the impression that this would be a great hangout spot.

Shopkeeper

Appearance

Jukina is a terran femboy. {He/She} stands about 5'3". {His/Her} face is gorgeous, approaching the feminine ideal, with big dark eyes, the faintest hint of a blush on {his/her} cheeks, and full, kissable lips. {His/Her} long, dirty-blond hair is braided intricately; you're pretty sure if you tried to follow a pattern you wouldn't be able to, yet the end result is one of elegant complexity rather than disheveled chaos. She's wearing makeup: black

mascara, lavender eyeshadow, and dark purple lipstick. {His/Her} nails are painted a pale fuchsia. Amethyst studs adorn {his/her} earlobes.

She's wearing a white, long-sleeved dress shirt, tight enough to show off even {his/her} small chest to advantage; she's braless, and the suggestion of {his/her} small, dark nipples can be seen through the fabric. You estimate that {he/she} has A-cup tits. {his/her} black-and-gray plaid skirt is dangerously short; when {he/she} moves quickly, it flares out, revealing a hot pink thong that shows off {his/her} jiggle rear to great advantage - and in the front, reveals {his/her} modest but highly visible bulge. In contrast to the rest of {his/her} subdued attire, {his/her} thigh-high socks are striped with every color of the rainbow, and cling lovingly to {his/her} well-shaped calves and thighs. {his/her} shoes are the classic buckle type worn by schoolgirls.

First visit

A gorgeous girl in a classic schoolgirl outfit (aside from eye-catching rainbow thigh-highs) approaches you. "Hi there, cutie!" she chirps. "Welcome to It's A Trap! I'm so glad you've decided to shop with us today. My name's Jukina! What can I help you with?"

You introduce yourself, and she gasps. "You're Victor Steele's kid? Man, he was a huge inspiration to me growing up. I couldn't believe it when he died - he'd always been around, and it seemed like he was always going to be." She takes your hand between both of hers. "I'm so sorry for your loss."

You thank her for her concern, and mention that you'd be interested in browsing her stock. Jukina claps her hands delightedly. "Sure thing! Follow me, the counter's over here."

As Jukina leads you to the counter, you find your eyes straying to the hem of her short skirt, which bounces tantalizingly with every step. When she swings around the counter, it flares out, giving you a glimpse of a bright-pink thong... with a small but unmistakable bulge in the front.

Jukina reaches beneath the counter and begins laying out samples for you to look at. "What can I interest you in today, cutie?"

Subsequent visits

When you catch {his/her} eye, Jukina's face lights up. {He/She} finishes up with {his/her} current customer, and skips over to you. {If Jukina sex count =>1:{He/She} hugs you tightly, then pulls back and gazes into your eyes.} "Welcome back, cutie! How can I help you today?"

Shop Menu

Accessed via the "Shop" option. Jukina sells the following items at 115% of their value. {he/she} does not buy items.

- Trouble Gum
- Extensol
- Yibb-Tstll's Reflexive Lube
- EasyFit Cream
- Junk in the Trunk
- Anusoft
- Eye Candy (Brings up sub-menu)
- Sweetie Smoothie (Brings up sub-menu)

Eye Candy buy menu

"Ooh, that's a new one - I just started importing it from Tavros," says Jukina excitedly. "It'll change the shape of your pupils to the shape of the candy - and these bicolored ones will give you heterochromia. Which one would you like?"

- Heart
- Star
- Crescent
- Quatrefoil
- Butterfly
- Round
- Bicolored (brings up sub-menu)

Bicolored eye candy sub-menu

"Okay, I'll whip one up for you right now," Jukina chirps happily. {He/She} pulls a small mixing machine and multifarious bottles of colored fluid from beneath the counter. "What colors do you want?"

{If possible, I'd like to have a dialogue box here that allows people to type in their own color names, since even if I max out the menu options I can't even account for all the eye colors that exist in the game, let alone that exist period. However, if that's not possible, the PC will pick two colors from the following list: green, blue, brown, purple, gold, red, pink, black, silver.}

Sweetie Smoothie sub-menu (to-do)

Chat Topics

Accessed via the "Talk" option. Initially, only "{His/Her} shop" is unlocked.

{His/Her} shop

You ask Jukina why {he/she} decided to open {his/her} shop in a place like Novahome, mentioning the lack of other mod shops in the area. Jukina giggles. " That's just it, cutie! I have no competition. If people around here want mods, they have to go through me, unless they want to order them off the extranet and pay interplanetary shipping fees." You wince and figure {he/she} has a point, when it can cost a thousand credits or more to get a shipment out to the Rush from the core worlds.

Jukina continues, "Actually, I'm filling a double niche here - I'm the only mod shop around, and I'm also the only hangout spot around, unless you count that abominable Mess run by that Carver woman. I want to slap whoever decorated that place." {He/She} gestures around at the shop, which is fairly busy. "People love it here, so I must be doing something right!"

(Unlocks "{Him/Her}self")

{Him/Her}self

You ask Jukina to tell you a little bit about {him/her}self. {He/She} blushes. "You're interested in me? I'm flattered, cutie! Let's see..."

"Well, I wasn't always the gorgeous specimen you see before you. I used to be a freelance mod developer in the core. Xenogen contracted me to develop a mod based on making people feminine - or masculine - without actually changing their gender, so you could be a trap or a tomboy. I'm pretty sure I succeeded." {He/She} gestures grandiloquently at {his/her} own body, then giggles.

"Anyway, before I shipped the final product off, I got contacted by a friend who worked for Xenogen. She had another contact who was an independent like me and had done work for Xenogen. Since you're with Steele Tech, you probably already know what kind of scumbags they are. As my friend told me, they have a long history of screwing over their contractors - they'll pay you a pittance, then use bribery and legal loopholes to screw you out of your royalties. I sent Xenogen a message telling them that my research had hit a dead end and I wasn't going to be able to deliver, refunded them their down payment, and pulled up stakes for the Rush."

You ask why Xenogen didn't sue {him/her} for breach of contract. {He/She} gives a wry laugh quite unlike {his/her} usual bubbly giggle. "They tried, cutie. But one of the things I did before I came out here was wipe all my extranet identities and make a new one. Only my parents and a few friends back in the core know I'm out here. For all I know, Xenogen's still got lawyers trying to hunt me down."

{he/she} readjusts with a visible effort. "What else... Well, I really like the color pink - betcha couldn't tell! - and I enjoy having good conversations with intelligent people. I like chillstep and trance music, playing hologames - especially roguelikes - and watching the sunset with a cocktail in my hand." {He/She} grabs the sound system remote, clicks to the next song in {his/her} playlist, and turns back to you. "What else do you want to know, cutie?"

(Unlocks "{His/Her} family", "{His/Her} mod", "{His/Her} gender", and "Sexuality")

{His/Her} family

You ask {him/her} about {his/her} family. {He/She} mentioned that {his/her} parents know she's on Tarkus; is {he/she} still close to them?

Jukina smiles wistfully. "I am. They were always very loving and supportive of everything I wanted to do. Hell, after I took my own mods and showed up at home looking like this, they loved it! They were so proud of me for being able to create something so effective and powerful. Dad loved it so much he got into it himself; these days he's almost as pretty as I am." {His/Her} smile morphs into a bit of a smirk. "...Almost."

What about siblings or cousins, you ask?

{His/Her} eyes drop and {his/her} demeanor becomes more subdued. You start to apologize for bringing up a touchy subject, but {he/she} waves you off. "No, no, it's alright. I've got a sister, name of Jessica. We used to be close, but when I went into work as a gene modder, she got really mad at me. See, she's hugely into the Church of the One God, and she doesn't agree with so-called 'tampering with God's creations'. She tried for a long time not to let it come between us - and I love her for that - but eventually she couldn't take it anymore. I haven't talked to her in over three years." She wipes at {his/her} eyes. "She couldn't reach out to me now even if she wanted to. All my old extranet stuff is gone, and she has no idea where I am. I miss her a lot, and it hurts, but she's chosen her path and I've chosen mine." {He/She} sniffs, then gives a watery smile. "But my problems aren't your problems, cutie. Let's talk about something else, huh?"

{His/Her} mod

You ask Jukina about {his/her} "Trouble Gum". {He/She} mentioned that it changes your appearance without changing your gender; what exactly does that entail?

Jukina smiles winningly at you. "It's pretty simple, really. If you're a boy, it makes you look more like a girl - wider hips, bigger butt, softer flesh, all that jazz - but it won't take your cock away - thankfully! - or give you a pussy. If you're a girl, same deal - you'll look more masculine and you'll have a less girly body shape, but your fun zone won't be affected.

"For herms, it's a bit more complicated. This sounds simple, but believe me when I say I had to do some SERIOUS work to get this to be possible. Basically, it checks which direction you're trending toward already, and goes through transformations to take you further in that direction - so girlier if you trend toward girly, and manlier if you trend toward manly. It won't pump up your cock size or breast size no matter what, though - you'll have to go for Boobswell or Throbb if you want something like that. Also, if you fall between what I call the 'androgyny thresholds', the mod doesn't really know what to do, so it won't do anything at all. I figured better that than having it do something you don't want."

You thank {him/her} for {his/her} explanation. "No problem, cutie! Now, since you made me explain all that, how about you buy some of it?"

{His/Her} gender

You ask Jukina about {his/her} gender. Does {he/she} still identify as masculine, despite {his/her} feminine appearance?

Jukina smiles. "I think concepts like being exclusively masculine or feminine are pretty outdated when you can switch between the two pretty much at will. I use female pronouns to describe myself, but if you're more comfortable with 'he' and 'him' that won't bother me a bit. Just make sure you let me know so I don't get confused when I eavesdrop on you talking about me." {He/She} winks playfully.

{At this point the player should be able to click "Male" or "Female" and thereafter use those pronouns in interactions with her.}

{After picking a pronoun} Jukina nods, and will respond to {male/female} pronouns from now on.

Sexuality

Smiling coquettishly, you ask Jukina what {he/she} likes to do for... 'fun'.

Jukina's demeanor changes instantly. {His/Her} body posture becomes much more seductive; {he/she} tantalizingly licks {his/her} full lips, and shoots you a smoldering look from hooded eyes. Even {his/her} voice has changed, dropping from its usual bubbly cuteness to a lower, much more sultry register. "You want to know what's going on below, huh? Well, I've got exactly one thing to say on that front." {He/She} leans forward, bringing {his/her} beautiful face closer and closer to yours. The movements of {his/her} sensual mouth almost mesmerize you as {he/she} says, "I... love... cock. Big cocks, small cocks, multi-cocks, terran cocks, alien cocks, it doesn't matter. If it gets hard and it can cover me in semen..." {he/she} licks {his/her} lips again, seemingly unable to help {his/her}self. "...I want it."

Suddenly, {he/she} seems to remember the fact that you're not exactly in private. Much to your disappointment, {he/she} jumps back, flustered, and fans herself with {his/her} hand. "Whew! Sorry about that, cutie. When someone as attractive as you starts talking to me about sex, it makes me a little hot under the collar. {If PC has at least one penis: Maybe next time I can give you a more... hands-on demonstration of what gets me going.} So, uh, you wanna shop or something?"

Sex scenes (WIP)

Rejection

(Requirements: PC has no penises)

You ask Jukina if she's up for a little messing around. {His/Her} smile widens, but as {he/she} glances down at your completely bulge-free groin, it fades, and {he/she} looks at you with what seems like real regret. "Aww, cutie, I'd love to, but you don't have what I need. You're gorgeous, but if you don't have a... 'toy' for me to play with, I'm just not interested. Sorry!"

Disappointed, you nod, and Jukina resumes {his/her} usual bubbly demeanor. "Anything else you want to talk about, cutie?"

Lead-in text

(Accessed via the "Sex" option. Leads into the options listed below.)

You ask Jukina if {he/she}'s up for a little messing around. {His/Her} grin widens as {he/she} glances down at your bulging groin. "I thought you'd never ask, cutie. Just a sec." {He/She} presses a button on {his/her} sound remote; a few moments later, a tough-looking tomboy emerges from the lounge area and comes over. "Watch the shop for me for a few minutes, please, Kristy," Jukina says. "I have some... business to take care of."

Kristy glances at you and smirks evilly; you grin back sheepishly.

{If this is the first time the PC is having sex with Jukina: "Sure thing, Ju. Does your new toy know what [pc.heShe]'s getting into?" Jukina responds in a smoldering voice: "Hell no... but [pc.heShe] will soon enough."/If PC has had sex with Jukina before: "Sure thing, Ju. One of these days you're going to have to show me what all the fuss is about." Jukina laughs, "One of these days you're going to have to get to [pc.himHer] before I do."}

Jukina swings out from behind the counter and, before you can move, plants a firm, open-mouthed kiss on your [pc.lips]. Your tongues tangle and weave across each other like two kites in the same breeze; time seems to stop, and when Jukina finally pulls away

from you several days later (though the clock on the wall insists that it was only a few seconds, you know better), a long trail of saliva leaves you connected for several moments.

"...Holy shit," you breathe weakly when your air comes back. Jukina smirks at you. "Oh, cutie, you ain't seen nothin' yet." {He/She} places a pink-nailed hand on your crotch and begins to slowly squeeze and massage, gradually bringing [pc.eachCock] to arousal. You moan softly and begin grinding against {his/her} hand; in response, {he/she} grabs [pc.oneCock] {if PC is not nude:through your [pc.gear]} and grips it almost painfully. "Uh-uh, cutie. Not out here. Let me lead you to someplace more private."

Pulling you along by [pc.oneCock], keeping you on the very knife's edge between pleasure and pain, {he/she} leads you towards a wall that looks just like the rest of the walls; the only thing notable about it is that it's in a place that isn't visible from the lounge. {He/She} places {his/her} palm on it, and the wall shimmers; {he/she} steps through it, still pulling you along.

On the other side, your immediate impression is one of - what else? - pinkness. A huge, heart-shaped bed occupies the center of the room, and soft pink mood lighting plays over the area from a light fixture above the bed. Stuffed animals litter the bed and floor.

Jukina says, "A lot of my customers want to try out their new bodies as soon as they get them. Usually, I charge them to rent this space for a few hours, but for you, cutie - " {he/she} squeezes [pc.oneCock] again, eliciting a groan from you - "I'll make an exception."

{He/She} tugs you around until you're standing in front of the bed, then finally lets go of [pc.oneCock] and forcefully shoves you backwards. {If PC strength is greater than 25% of max:You could easily resist {his/her} push if you wanted to, but you're looking forward too much to what she's going to do.} You fall backwards onto the bed, which is as soft as any Galotian and receives your mass without complaint.

Jukina puts {his/her} arms above {his/her} head and begins to shimmy seductively, kicking off {his/her} shoes. "Make sure you get an eyeful, cutie. You're gonna want to remember this later." {He/She} begins an incredibly arousing striptease, gradually shedding each article of clothing and tossing it into a corner of the room, until {he/she} gets down to only {his/her} socks and panties. {He/She} strips {his/her} thong off slowly, drawing it - and your eyes - along one long, perfectly formed leg. Once she's got it off, {he/she} throws it with uncanny accuracy right across your nose and open, panting mouth.

You inhale deeply, enjoying {his/her} scent, which is masculine and feminine in equal nature. Laughing, {he/she} jumps on top of you, throwing {his/her} panties aside and making out with you vigorously, {his/her} smallish cock rubbing delightfully against [pc.eachCock] as {he/she} wriggles against you.

Finally, you stop for breath; both of you are panting heavily. [pc.EachCock] is rock hard, and the pressure you feel against [pc.cock 0] tells you Jukina is too. "Enough with the foreplay, cutie," {he/she} moans. "Let's get down to business..."

Anal Pitch

As you consider what exactly what you want to do with your femboy lover, you idly fondle {his/her} jiggy ass. It's the perfect size, you muse; big enough to play with, but not so big as to get in the way. Your roving fingers encounter Jukina's slick asshole, and {he/she} gasps with pleasure. "Oooh, yeah, cutie, right there!"

You continue teasing {his/her} anus, simply rubbing the ring, then slipping fingers inside one at a time. Jukina is nipping at your neck and ear, and your ministrations elicit tiny, adorable moans and gasps from {him/her} as you play with {his/her} buttocks. Eventually, all five fingers end up inside {his/her} butt, a process eased greatly by its natural lube. You flex your fist, opening and closing your fingers inside of {him/her}, and Jukina lets out a squeak almost too high pitched to be heard.

As you start to slowly thrust your arm, however, Jukina grabs your wrist and stops you. "Uh-uh, cutie," {he/she} moans. "Don't get me wrong, you're amazingly good at this, but do you really think I'm going to let you waste your time with your fist when you've got your gorgeous [pc.multiCocks] right there? Get up."

You comply, wondering what {he/she} has in mind. {he/she} gets up and stands in front of you, slowly grinding against [pc.eachCock]. Grinning, you align [pc.cock 0] with {his/her} slippery anus, but {he/she} grabs it and pushes it down before you can enter. "I'm running this show, cutie. You'll fuck me when I want you to and not a moment before." {he/she} cocks {his/her} head towards you, allowing you to see {his/her} mischievous smirk. "Believe me, the longer I make you wait for it, the more you'll appreciate it when it happens."

Jukina carefully aligns [pc.cock 0] between {his/her} thighs, smearing its precum and {his/her} lube along the inside as well as your length. {he/she} begins grinding against you, rubbing your cock between {his/her} thighs; you moan, grab {his/her} shoulders, and begin thrusting back uncontrollably. {he/she} reaches down and caresses your [pc.cockHead 0] with {his/her} soft, dexterous fingers. {his/her} small, tight nutsack drags back and forth across your length with each thrust.

You feel your orgasm approaching; you breathe "Gonna cum," in your femboy's ear. {he/she} stops moving instantly. "Not yet you're not," {he/she} breathes back. For several seconds {he/she} simply holds you, until your urgency fades; you tell {him/her} so. {he/she} places {his/her} hands on yours and guides your hands down to the backs of {his/her} knees. "Pick me up," {he/she} orders you; you hasten to comply.

As you lift her, {he/she} raises {his/her} feet and, displaying incredible flexibility, interlocks {his/her} ankles behind your head. {he/she} guides your hands to a position behind {his/her} head and overlaps them on the back of {his/her} neck; your arms are wrapped around {his/her} firm thighs, giving {him/her} support. This done, {he/she} reaches down and grabs [pc.cock 0] once more; this time, {he/she} aligns it with {his/her} asshole, and inserts the very outer edge of your [pc.cockHead 0] inside of {him/her}. Even that barest amount of contact makes you shudder with ecstasy, but you hold still, waiting for {him/her} to give the order. You don't have to wait long; {he/she} turns {his/her} head and motions for you to bring your lips to hers. You do, and after one last white-hot kiss, {he/she} breathes, "Fuck. Me. Now."

You need no further encouragement. Immediately, you plunge {him/her} downward, spearing {his/her} dripping asshole on [pc.cock 0] with reckless abandon. No more moaning from {him/her} now - {he/she} screams {his/her} pleasure to the ceiling. "Oh fuck! Fuck! Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me, more, harder, deeper, oh God, yes, yes, [pc.short], more more fuck me fuckmefuckme!"

You're more than happy to oblige. You pound your femboy lover's asshole harder than you've ever pounded anything before. {His/Her} slick anal walls massage [pc.cock 0], sending rippling waves of intense pleasure up and down your length. You increase the pace, moving faster and faster as you approach your orgasm; peering down over Jukina's shoulder, you see {his/her} small cock flopping up and down, sending drops of copiously leaking pre all over the place.

Finally, after what feels like an all-too-short period of bliss, you cum. [pc.Cum] fills the gorgeous trap's ass, which triggers {his/her} own release; {his/her} cock sprays a surprisingly large amount of seed across the room. You and Jukina scream news of your simultaneous release together; your combined volume reaches such a level that one of the pictures on the wall rattles and falls to the floor.

Finally, there is silence. Your ears ringing slightly from your last, combined scream of pleasure, you slowly lower Jukina to the bed, where {he/she} collapses in a boneless, well-fucked heap. You stand only a moment longer, swaying on your feet, before joining {him/her}.

The two of you lay together for a little while, basking in the afterglow. Eventually, Jukina wobbles to {his/her} feet. "I told you you hadn't seen anything yet, cutie," {he/she} says weakly. "But you put on a pretty damn good showing your own self. We have got to do this again, and soon." {He/She} grabs a towel and wipes a few spots of errant cum off {him/her}self, then gathers {his/her} clothes and begins getting dressed. "But I've left Kristy in charge of the store for too long already. I better get back out there." {He/She} walks unsteadily over to the hardlight wall and palms it open.

"Take as long as you need to recuperate, cutie," {he/she} calls over {his/her} shoulder as {he/she} walks out. You decide to do just that; after about ten minutes, when you feel like your legs can support you again, you grab your gear{if PC is not nude:, get dressed,} and head back out into Novahome. Jukina blows you a kiss as you leave the store, and you resolve to return soon. Very soon.

Anal Catch

Before your head clears enough for you to formulate a response, Jukina's cock twitches against you, and you let out a moan. This does not escape your trappy lover's notice. "Oh, you like that, don't you?" {he/she} murmurs into your ear.

Anal Multicock DP

The PC penetrates Jukina anally with two penises. May support taurs if I can work out how to do it.

Anal Tailcock DP

The PC penetrates Jukina anally with one waist-mounted penis and one tail-penis. May support taurs.

Oral Pitch

Jukina sucks off the PC. Will support taurs.

Oral Catch

The PC sucks off Jukina while receiving a handjob from her. May support taurs.

Bukkake

The PC ejaculates all over Jukina. Will support taurs.

Footjob

The PC receives a footjob from Jukina. Will support taurs. May eventually have socks on/socks off variants.