

## Corruption with Formula Peddler - Stage 2

### Asking the Peddler for a discount

A: Hey, so ummm... remember that dance I did for you earlier...?

FP: Ah yes, that wonderful, wonderful dance! How could I forget?

A: Well, it was quite a serious undertaking for me, you know. It took everything out of me to give that kind of performance...

FP: In that case I'm grateful for your service. The act provided me with plenty of resources to train my doll with.

A: (Ugh! Get the hint!)

A: I was... I was asking for another discount.

FP: Hmmmm... that doesn't really seem like a fair deal, now, does it?

A: Look, come on. I really need it! You think anyone else was going to do... such things like what I did?

A: Surely that counts for something!

FP: It does! It counts for many things.

FP: For those actions, you have my gratitude, but that doesn't mean that you also have discounts on all my precious wares!

FP: I'd go bankrupt if I settled for deals like that. If you'd like another discount, then I'd need to ask you for that favor again in return.

A: I already danced for you, and I'm NOT gonna do that again.

FP: Ah, well, thankfully that wasn't what I had in mind.

FP: You see, the doll's learned everything you showed her quite well, and I've managed to teach her basing things about sex.

FP: Still, I want her to learn about sex with women! After all, when I'm rich enough, I'll build a second one and have them play with each other while I watch!

A: (Totally not creepy...!)

FP: It's nothing crazy. I wouldn't demand anything like straight up sex. I want something a little bit more tame for now.

A: (Of that, I'm sure...)

L: Oh, stop being such a prude and hear the man out!

FP: I want you to let her finger you.

FP: You'll have to be nude as well. I want my girlfriend to properly understand how to interact with the female body. One that isn't her own.

A: This isn't happening if you expect me to show you my private parts as well! I'll sit in such a way where my... my crotch will be obscured...

A: (What am I saying?! Why am I even considering this?!)

L: (Because you think it's hot, of course!)

FP: Hmmmm...

FP: Alright, deal. You can hide your pussy. I take it we're in agreement?

A: N-No one said anything of the sort! That was just the condition to make me consider it!

A: Let me think!

A: (If I do this... I get to avoid doing anything with him again, at least. He also doesn't get to see any of my private bits... though he is going to see my nipples...)

L: And of course, you'd like that.

A: (What?!)

L: Oh come on, don't be such a prude. Clearly this poor man isn't getting any. The least you can do is give him a proper flash of those boobies of yours.

L: Plus, deep down you know you want to.

A: (I do NOT.)

L: At the very least, you really want that formula, right? Surely, we can agree on that much.

A: (Shut up, you. I wasn't asking for your input!)

L: Alright, if you say so. Hyahaha! I'll leave my \*ahem\* corrupting influence out of this.

A: (I have to make up my mind. A person in my position should be more resolute than this!)

A: (I'm either going to be bold and do whatever it takes to do the right thing, or I'm going to turn this man's degenerate offer down and never look back!)

FP: Ah, I notice a change of expression on your features, Miss Aura. Have you made up your mind?

A: Yes. I have.

A: (I hope I'm making the right choice here!)

Choice 1: Agree to the offer

Choice 2: Reject the offer

## Aura accepts the offer

A: I accept.

FP: Ooooooh! Excellent! Most excellent indeed!

A: Don't get the wrong idea. I'm ONLY doing this because I need the formula.

FP: I don't know why else you'd do it. It's not like I'm giving you the formula for any other reason rather than the fact that I need you to train my girlfriend.

A: Right. Just... don't expect this to become a common occurrence, okay.

FP: I am a gentleman. It will only be as common as you wish for it to be, Miss Aura.

A: ...

(frustrated aura)

A: (A surprising silence from you, Luciela.)

L: ...

A: (I can hear you basking in your smugness. If you think this kind of thing is enough to sway me into the debauched woman you seek to make me into, you can forget it.)

L: ...

A: (Hopefully you'll stay quiet during the act too.)

FP: Miss Aura?

A: O-Oh. Sorry, I was... mentally preparing myself.

A: (Might as well get this over with. The sooner we get this over with, the sooner I can move on with my life and avoid this creep like I want to...)

FP: The doll is waiting upstairs. Please follow me and strip out of your clothes. I'll be busy preparing her so you don't need to worry about me peeping or anything.

FP: After all, it's her that I care about the most here. It's all done for her.

A: Yes... all for the doll.

(go to lesbian scene with doll)

### Aura rejects the offer

A: The answer is no. Not now, not ever.

FP: I'll definitely accept the no right now, but never say never, Miss Aura. It'd be a shame to turn down an offer like this eternally.

FP: Who knows when you'll be in need of one of my many prized formulas for cheap? Besides, it's not like you haven't done lewd things before.

A: D-Don't say things like that! If people hear you, they'll get the wrong idea!

FP: But is it not true?

A: No! It's most definitely not! I only danced for you, and I had all my private parts completely covered! I wasn't expected to take part in a sexual act!

FP: By that measure, then yes, it is true I suppose.

FP: Very well, then. If you change your mind, do know that my offer will most likely still be standing.

A: (I'm sure it will be, it's not like girls are eager to do lewd things for perverts like you.)

A: I'll... keep that in mind.

FP: Until then, Miss Aura.

### Asking the Peddler for a discount (after rejecting first time)

A: I... I've reconsidered that offer of yours... about the discount...

FP: Ah, see Miss Aura. Like I said, never say never! Imagine if I had gone out and found another girl instead, now you would be stuck!

A: (As if any other girls would be interested in doing something like this with you!)

A: Let's... not dwell on it too much, if you don't mind. I have places to be, and I need this formula quickly...

FP: Of course, but let's make sure you remember ALL the details before we begin. I would hate for any misunderstandings to happen.

A: I remember the details. I have to 'play' with your doll girlfriend. Naked. But you can't see my private parts, only my... my breasts...

FP: And just to clarify, by 'play', we are in agreement that we mean you are allowing yourself to be fingered by her, correct?

#angry aura

A: Y-Yes...

A: (Strange...Luciela hasn't commented on anything yet.)

L: ...

A: (I know you're in there. I can practically hear your smugness in the silence. Whatever kind of dirty, debased person you're thinking this will turn me into, you can forget about it.)

L: I never said anything, Aura. You're the one who's thinking about being turned into a 'dirty, debased person'. Your words, not mine.

A: (Ugh...why did I even bother talking to you.)

FP: Miss Aura?

A: O-Oh. I think I zoned off there, I was just... mentally preparing.

FP: And? Are you prepared now?

FP: Pardon the rush, but please understand, you've kept me waiting for quite a while here.

A: Alright, alright. Let's just get this done and over with. I really need to get going as well...

FP: Very well then, please follow me upstairs and find a place you feel comfortable stripping in. I'll be preparing my girlfriend.

FP: Right this way.

(fade to black, go to lesbian scene with doll)

## Lesbian Scene With Doll

FP: I'm sure she can give you a good time, but you have to forgive some kinks that need ironing out, she's still far from perfect.

FP: That's why you're here after all!

(fade in cg Aura stares down the doll right in front of her, it's in position, but not fingering yet)

A: (So he's already made changes to it... the breasts have been... 'enhanced.' How shameless.)

A: (What a grossly oversexualized creature... if you can even call it that?)

L: Hmmmm? I think Aura's a little jealous that the doll has bigger boobs than her!

A: (As if I would ever get jealous of such a lewd mockery of womanhood!)

(Doll starts fingering her, Aura surprised)

A: Ahhhhhhhhh...!

L: I think you should spend less time focusing on me and more time on your lover there. You two ARE lovers for now after all, hyahaha!

A: Nnnnnnnnnnnngh! Ghhhhhhh!

A: (Damn him...! This burning feeling in my crotch again...!)

A: (How does she... know how to do something like this? I never taught her anything like this during our last interaction...!)

L: It's rather obvious, isn't it? The Formula Peddler taught her this while he was having sex with her.

L: The motions of the fingers, the techniques, the passion - those are all his! Practically, it's like you're being fucked by HIM right now. Hyahahayayaya!

A: (No! He won't know...!)

L: How rude, a girlfriend keeping such secrets from the supposed love of her life, while she makes love to automatons.

A: Nnnnnnnngh! Haaaaaaah!

A: (This is not love...! The only one I love is... is George!)

L: Really?

A: Haaaaah...haaaaaaaah...haaah...!

A: (No! I won't give into her! I refuse! I refuse...)

FP: Not just moans, Miss Aura. As you can see, she's quite silent. She needs you to teach her words.

A: Teach...! Teach her words...? Haaaaah!

FP: Yes. I want you to speak, to cry out with ecstasy, like a submissive goddess of love in the throes of passion!

A: I...! Haaaaaaah! I can't do that... that's too embarrassing...!

L: But you must, Aura! You've given this man your word! Besides, don't you want to know how good it feels when you beg to be fucked?

L: The sensation is like none other! Hyahahaha!

A: Huaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

A: (N-Noooooo! I can't hold back... this burning in my crotch... it's getting even more intense now...!)

A: H-Harder...! G-Go...harder!

L: Yes! That's it! Give in to her!

A: Haaaaaaaaaaaaah! Ooooooooh, fuck! H-Harder! Finger me harder!

L: I did mention your useless wimp of a boyfriend earlier, which reminds me, I bet George hasn't heard you moan things like that before!

A: (O-Of course he hasn't...! We never did such dirty things together...! He would only do something... if I was ready!)

L: You look more than ready right now, Aura. Hell, I'd even say you're more than willing right now too.

A: (No! That's not true!)

L: No? Then stop! I dare you.

A: (...!)

L: You heard me! If you really hate this that much, stop it. Push the doll away from you. I bet that you can't. That's how horny being fucked makes you.

L: That's how addicted you are to being a slut!

Choice 1: Push the doll away

Choice 2: Surrender completely

CHOICE 1 ROUTE

A: (I'll show you! Deal be damned!)

A: Nnnnngh! Haaaaaaah!

FP: Ooooooh! That's it, Miss Aura! Now your passion is at its peak! I love that look on your face!

A: (What...?! What's happening?! Why isn't... my body moving...?!)

L: Oh, your body's moving alright, Aura. It's moving against the constant thrusts of the doll's fingers, because that's exactly how it wants to move.



A: (Why...? Why did it stop?! Ghhhhhhhh...!)

(fade out, fade back into overworld)

FP: Miss Aura...

FP: I...! Wow... I...

A: Haaaah...haaaaah...

FP: That was amazing, Miss Aura!

FP: When the doll ran out of energy, I was sure the act would come to an unsatisfactory conclusion, but the denial of your orgasm brought out your true, erotic nature!

FP: Especially that pitiful little whimper at the end, when it truly dawned on you the orgasm was beyond your reach! It is imprinted into the back of my mind!

FP: Such a performance was priceless! I'm sure the doll absorbed all kinds of knowledge all the way until the end!

A: ...!

A: (Oh no!)

A: (All those things that I said... my God... how did such vile things even leave my mouth...?)

L: Passion works wonders on even the most chaste maidens. If you bothered reading anything with some raunchy fun, you'd know.

(FP approaches)

FP: You seem exhausted there, please cover yourself, I'm coming over to remove the doll. I have to get her back to her magical charging station.

(fade to black)

FP: I'll be downstairs preparing the formulas when you're ready and dressed again.

(fade back in, doll is back at her usual place, FP is gone, aura still naked)

L: You're so stubborn, Aura. You saw what your arousal did to you with your very own eyes. You heard the words with your own ears, and spoke them with your own mouth.

L: What else is there left to prove, huh?

A: (No. There's no way, I refuse to believe that. Such words... they could never willingly come out of my mouth, something else must have happened here!)

A: (He must've put an aphrodisiac on that doll's hands before we started! Yes, that's it! He knows all sorts of weird formulas. I bet he coated her fingers with his strongest blend!)

L: Yeah, yeah, I'm sure that's it. Hyahahayayaya!

L: Plus, if you're such a chaste and innocent girl, how come you're still arguing with the voice in your head rather than put on some clothes? Or are you just THAT eager to be naked?

A: (Right! My clothes! Damn!)

(fade to black, sounds that suggest she's changing back into her clothes)

## After Lesbian Scene

(Aura downstairs with FP, clothed again)

A: (Finally... I can cover up in the presence of this creep! I can't believe I actually did something like that...)

L: I'm thinking it's how much you enjoyed it that you're having trouble believing.

A: (Either way... that wretched ordeal is finally over!)

L: Wretched? Ordeal? Hardly fitting words from a little slut who was on the verge of being made to cum by a magic-powered sex doll!

L: You're not even denying that you liked it! Hyahaha!

FP: Just as promised, I'll be giving you the X% discount on the next formula that you purchase from me!

FP: Isn't it great what two people who agree to trade favors can do for one another?

A: ...

FP: If you'd like any further discounts, I'm sure I'd be able to find more 'things' for you to teach my precious doll.

A: I really don't think I'll be doing anything like this again. Really...

L: I wouldn't bet on that if I were you, hyahahayayayaya!

(if aura instantly accepted earlier)

FP: Never say never, Miss Aura. It's always a bad idea to close doors behind you.

Maybe you'll need another one of my formulas in the future.

FP: Not to mention, you've already shown me you're willing to do what it takes to get what you want.

A: Enough! I'll hear no more of this from you!

FP: I didn't mean it as an insult. I think it's an admirable trait, the mentality of anyone wanting to get ahead in life.

FP: But if you so wish, I'll stop.

(if aura initially rejected earlier)

FP: Hey, that's what you said earlier, and fate brought things about differently. Let's all just agree to do whatever is right in the moment.

A: Right... we can agree to that...

A: (Or whatever else it is I have to say to get away from here as soon as possible... jeez...)

FP: Either way, I'm sure you're quite busy, so I won't keep you around for long. I have to fix her up as well after that little mishap. Wouldn't want any future sessions to end abruptly like this!

A: (God, this guy doesn't know when to quit!)

FP: Thank you for your business, once again.

(aura's next formula purchase now includes a discount)