

Convention Trap

Written by "Ina Izumi"

It's been a few months since Arkadi and his girlfriend Alisa, young guys in their twenties, have started a relationship thanks to the fact that they both share the taste for cosplaying, going to conventions and all kinds of events where they are allowed to cosplay, even though as the months go by the relationship becomes more and more curious, since Alisa insists Arkadi to do cross-playing more and more often, something that at first he was not used to do. On the other hand, Arkadi's physical appearance, somewhat androgynous with his delicate and slender look and his mannerisms made him someone with a great potential to enter the world of crossplaying, or at least that's what Alisa thinks.

One day specifically, Alisa became obsessed in seeing Arkadi cross-playing so that day in specific she was all day asking Arkadi about when he is going to accept cross-playing one of Alisa's favorite characters: Shimakaze. Arkadi, doubtful, was annoyed to hear Alisa's insistent pleas and tantrum, so she changed tactics and started talking to Arkadi about how cute he would look with that cosplay and how he has a very compatible look with that cosplay. Arkadi, full of curiosity about how he would look dressed like that, was seduced by Alisa's offer, and agreed to cosplay Shimakaze at the next convention.

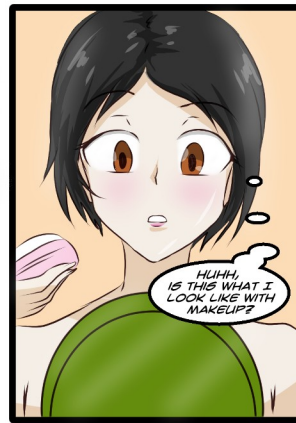
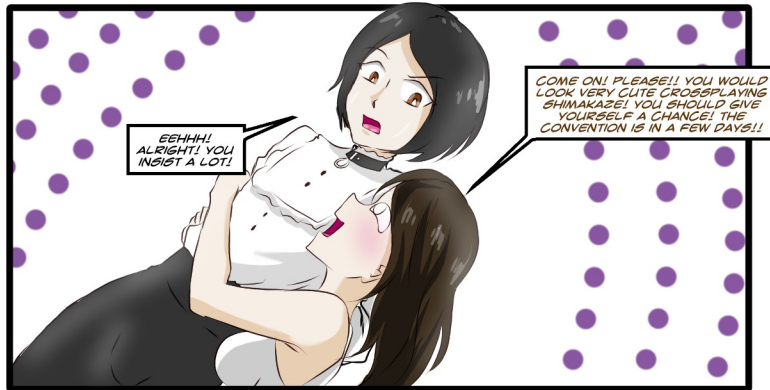
The days passed and finally the day of the convention arrived. Early in the morning Alisa was awake, so she wakes arkadi up to start preparing him and dress him properly to make the cosplay, but not before getting all the clothes and all the elements for the cosplay. That day Arkadi even slept at Alisa's house to start with the preparation of the cosplay from very early.

First of all Alisa bathed Arkadi aggressively to make his skin look as radiant as possible, something that Arkadi could consider exaggerated at first instance but he cannot complain about being bathed by his girlfriend, something that he could consider some form of cuddling and interesting moment in the bath with her, especially those moments where he was being soaped by her and then when she caressed him with the towel all over his body.

After that Alisa took Arkadi to his room, she started to apply makeup carefully all over his body, it was not any exaggerated makeup, but just enough to highlight some of the aspects of Arkadi's body and skin and, above all, to make his skin look more flawless and shiny, as if his skin was made of plastic even. Arkadi only looked curiously at his skin and how his image transformation was taking shape, impressed about the great change to his image brought about by the makeup, just as if he was now a plastic doll.

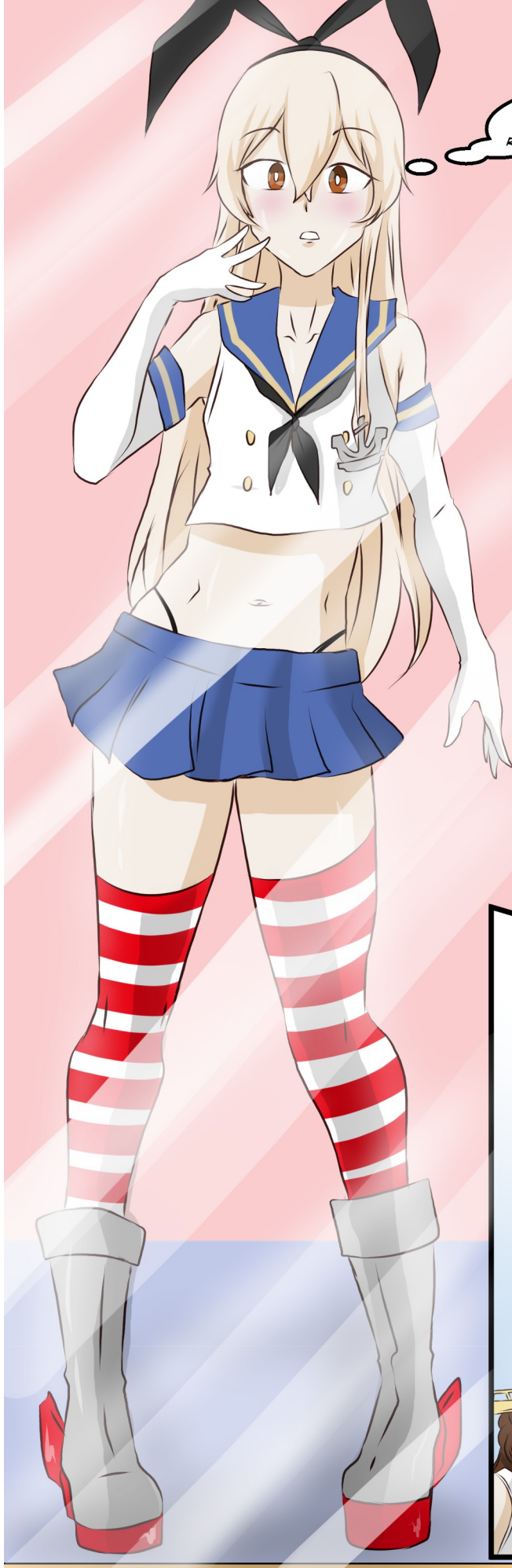
After this Alisa tied Arkadi's hair with a hair net (something that was not so difficult since Arkadi's hair is not so abundant) to then adjust Shimakaze's blonde wig carefully on Arkadi's head, impressing him again since the wig together with the makeup make him even more similar to the character. Finally, the last thing left was to put on Shimakaze's suit, a suit that Alisa custom made for him, so that it fit his body like a glove, snug and perfect, Arkadi feeling the softness of the fabric as it passed along his body, not being able to help blushing and getting excited at such an interesting experience for him. Arkadi had never felt what it was like to be dressed as a woman yet

nor cross-playing, but so far this is turning out to be a great experimental experience for him, an experience full of pleasure and satisfaction.

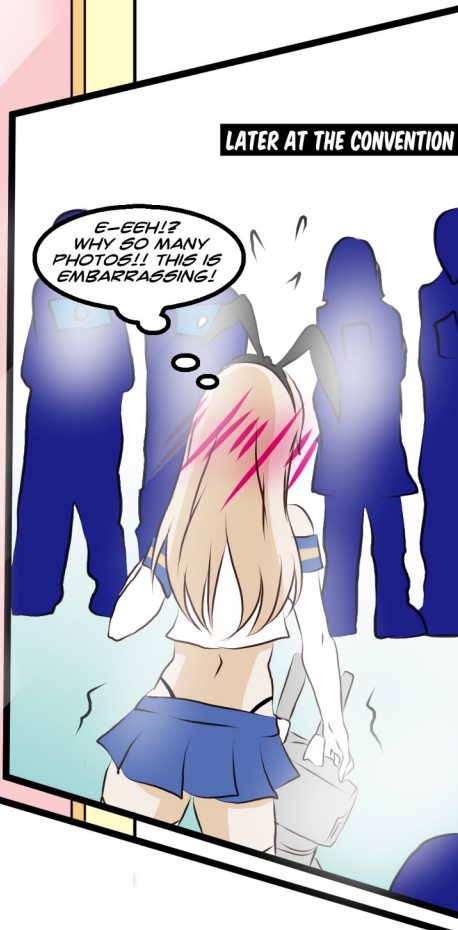


Finally Arkadi was ready and the cosplay was finished and put on, the cosplay looked so good on Arkadi and was so faithful to the character that he, looking at himself in the mirror, has been even more impressed, it was as if he had become Yamakaze somehow, and he was genuinely delighted by the result, something that made his girlfriend very happy as this could be the beginning of a nice time for them where Alisa will be able to ask Arkadi to crossplay the character she wants in the future. A few hours later, Arkadi and Alisa arrived at the convention and started walking around. It was impressive how many people were asking Arkadi for pictures, something that Arkadi was pleased about and felt a bit embarrassed but at the same time flattered by the amount of attention he's getting because he's cosplaying Yamakaze.

While Arkadi and Alisa (who had a cosplay of Kongo) were hanging around the convention they found a booth with a very interesting offer, inside the booth they claimed that they would turn the person who asked for it into a figurine making their skin and cosplay shiny like latex or any kind of plastic, just as if they were real figurines or dolls. Even though the advertisement of the booth seemed quite literal, the first thing they considered when reading the advertisement is to believe that the booth would only make a coating of the cosplay and the person in question to make their skin shinier and not to be literally transformed into a figurine, since both consider that physically impossible, so much so that in their mind both discarded that possibility, so they did not see any danger and considered that it would be interesting to see Arkadi go through that "transformation" if, anyway, with her natural beauty and the cosplay on, she already looks like a doll, doesn't she?

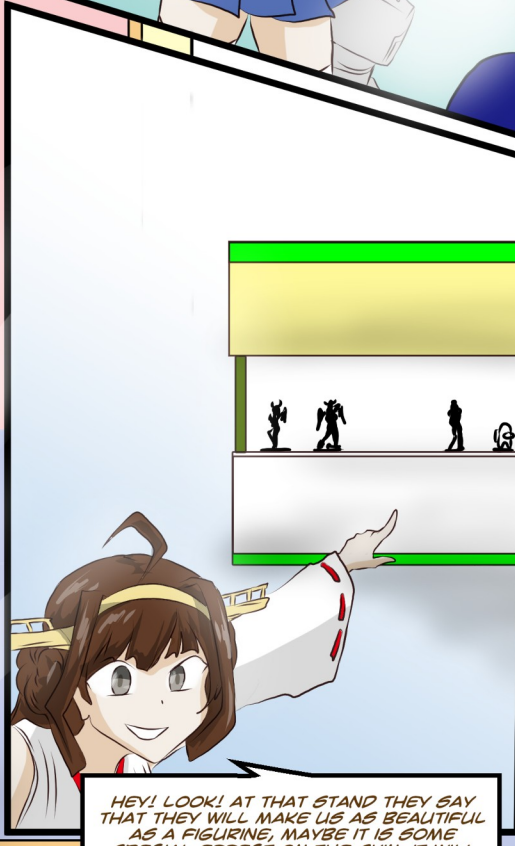


HUHH!? DO I REALLY LOOK LIKE THIS? THE COSPLAY REALLY SUITS ME VERY WELL...



LATER AT THE CONVENTION

E-EEH!? WHY SO MANY PHOTOS!! THIS IS EMBARRASSING!



HEY! LOOK! AT THAT STAND THEY SAY THAT THEY WILL MAKE US AS BEAUTIFUL AS A FIGURINE, MAYBE IT IS SOME SPECIAL EFFECT ON THE SKIN, IT WILL SURELY BE FUN! COME ON!

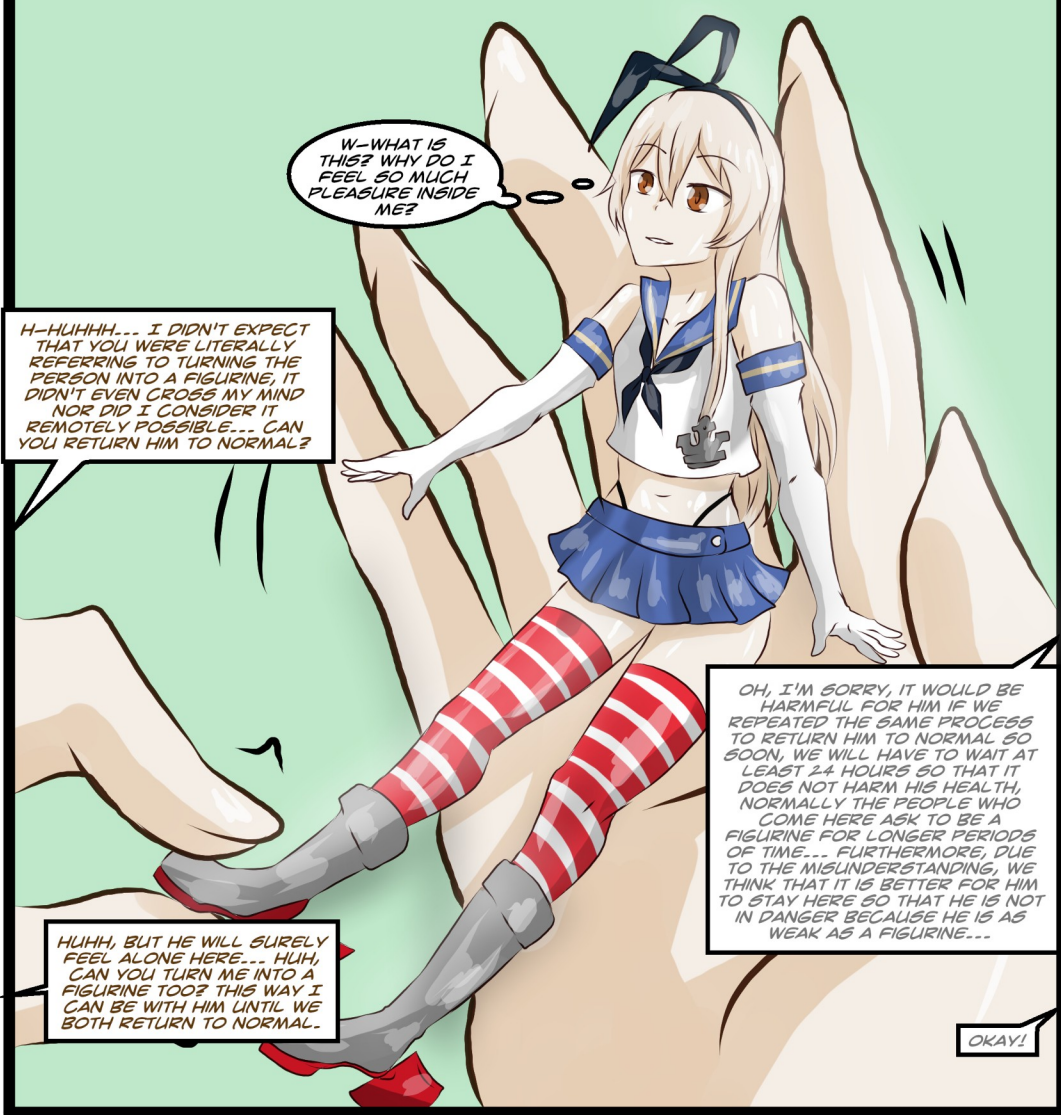
Surprise was Arkadi's when, after asking to go through the procedure, he ended up enclosed in a sort of life-size glass capsule or test tube with many lights in the process, so that he began to doubt about having made that decision. However, it was too late to change his mind when a kind of very elastic semi-solid plastic layer began to descend from the top of the capsule to the bottom. The only thing he could do before that was to touch the glass wall with his hands and press outward without being able to open the capsule. After that Arkadi was plunged into a deep pleasure as he felt his new latex texture pink and become one with his skin and his very being, being deeply lost in so much pleasure.



After that, the icing on the cake was that that process didn't just "make the skin shiny" or plasticize the victim, but that what the advertisement offered was quite real, so a beam at the top of the test tube shot into Arkadi, changing his molecular composition in a way that decreased his size and turned him into a $\frac{1}{8}$ scale figurine of himself, or well, rather, of Shimakaze.

Alisa, quite surprised with the result, and also satisfied in a way since Arkadi now looked very cute as a Shimakaze figurine, knew she couldn't leave Arkadi like this, so she asked the vendor at the booth to return Arkadi to normal. However, this was not possible until the passage of a few hours, for if they reverse the process so soon after he had gone through it (especially because of the laser using so much energy to change his size by changing his molecular composition), they could hurt Arkadi or modify his molecular composition dangerously and permanently. So Arkadi would have to wait at least 24 hours for the process to be reversed, that is, until the next day (fortunately that day was Saturday, and the booth and convention also opens on Sunday).

However, Alisa would feel very bad if she left Arkadi there alone for 24 hours, so she also asked to be turned into a figurine to keep him company. So, Alisa went through the same process. She wondered if the process was going to hurt, as that laser beam looked very hot and that layer of latex looked very suffocating, however as Alisa went through the process she quickly realized that there was no pain in it as everything was so fast that she could only feel a suffocating pleasure and excitement running through her whole body, until she ended up completely immobile, with a serious and poseable flexibility. After that they were both tagged with the text "no sale" and, already close to the end of the day, the booth closes, and the managers leave.



W-WHAT IS THIS? WHY DO I FEEL SO MUCH PLEASURE INSIDE ME?

H-HUHHH... I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT YOU WERE LITERALLY REFERRING TO TURNING THE PERSON INTO A FIGURINE, IT DIDN'T EVEN CROSS MY MIND NOR DID I CONSIDER IT REMOTELY POSSIBLE... CAN YOU RETURN HIM TO NORMAL?

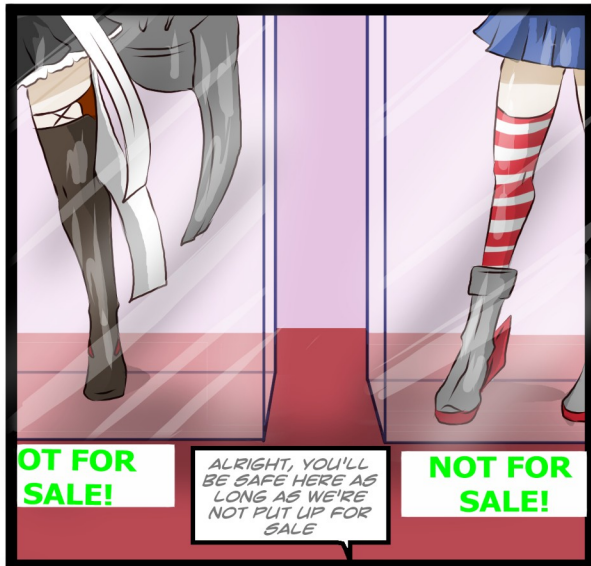
OH, I'M SORRY, IT WOULD BE HARMFUL FOR HIM IF WE REPEATED THE SAME PROCESS TO RETURN HIM TO NORMAL SO SOON, WE WILL HAVE TO WAIT AT LEAST 24 HOURS SO THAT IT DOES NOT HARM HIS HEALTH, NORMALLY THE PEOPLE WHO COME HERE ASK TO BE A FIGURINE FOR LONGER PERIODS OF TIME... FURTHERMORE, DUE TO THE MISUNDERSTANDING, WE THINK THAT IT IS BETTER FOR HIM TO STAY HERE SO THAT HE IS NOT IN DANGER BECAUSE HE IS AS WEAK AS A FIGURINE...

HUHH, BUT HE WILL SURELY FEEL ALONE HERE... HUH, CAN YOU TURN ME INTO A FIGURINE TOO? THIS WAY I CAN BE WITH HIM UNTIL WE BOTH RETURN TO NORMAL.

OKAY!



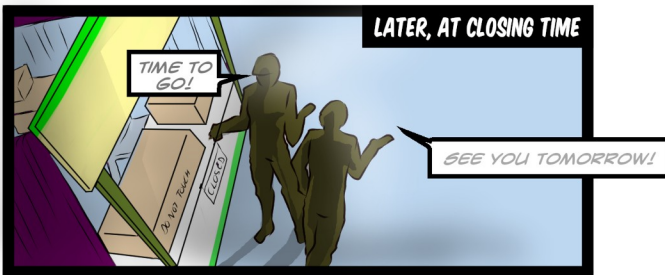
HUHH WHAT A WEIRD PLACE...



NOT FOR SALE!

ALRIGHT, YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE AS LONG AS WE'RE NOT PUT UP FOR SALE

NOT FOR SALE!



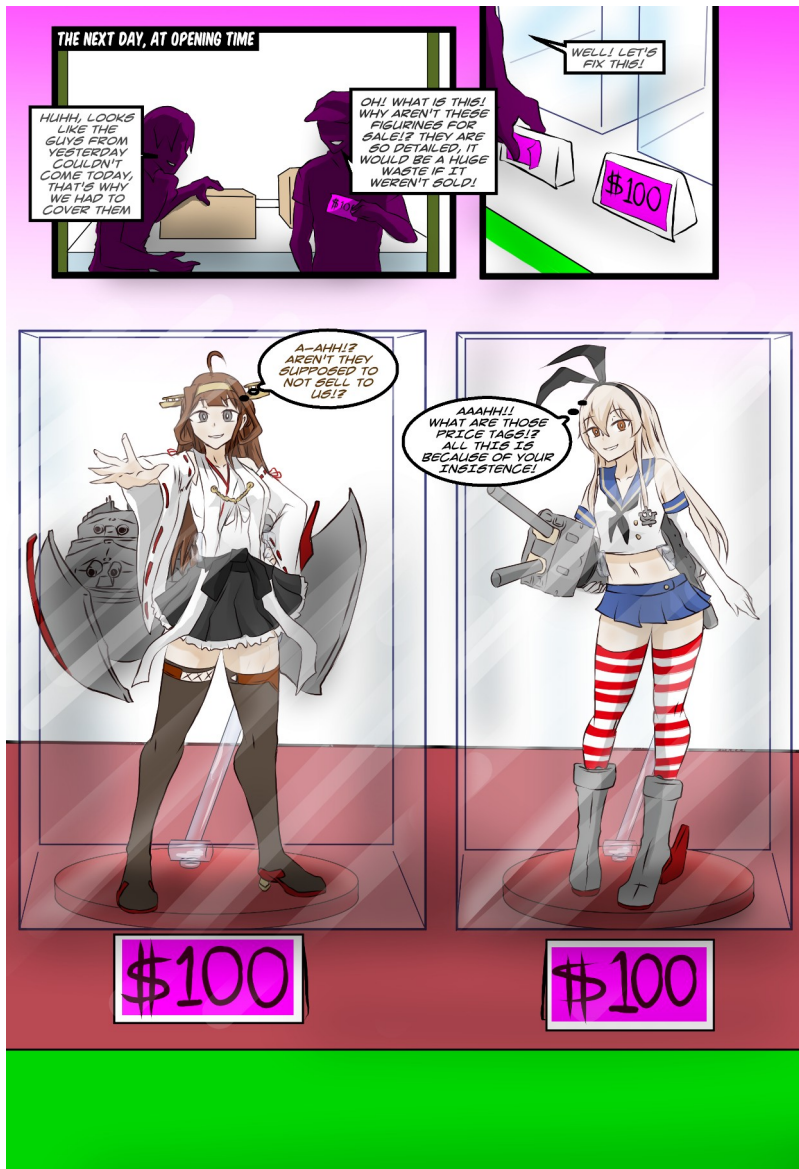
LATER, AT CLOSING TIME

TIME TO GO!

SEE YOU TOMORROW!

The next day the guys on the Sunday shift (who are different from the guys on the previous shift), upon opening the booth and seeing those two beautiful figurines with the "do not sell" label, and not having been warned by the guys on the Saturday shift, consider that this is surely a big mistake, so they remove those labels and in their place put the price labels they consider those figurines should have.

Arkadi and Alisa, who were still slightly conscious (although not so much, as they were immersed in a deep pleasure and excitement), seeing that they were now for sale, could not believe it and this caused them fear and pleasure simultaneously, causing them to blame each other in their minds (even if they could not hear each other) although it also provoked them to fall into their most perverse fantasies.



Years after Arkadi and Alisa were sold, a little girl found a naked doll stored in her father's drawer. For the girl, who didn't know what a figurine was, the doll (who perhaps was Arkadi) was a toy with which she could have some fun, so she began to use it to play with and to put all kinds of dresses on it for a long, long time.

