The Plush Games - Part 4



Thumbnail by [**CupCakeDoragon**](https://www.furaffinity.net/user/cupcakedoragon)

Later, waking up with a comforting yawn, Tuka found himself laying on his couch with a Netflix show playing on his TV. His head was resting on a very comfy pillow, and feeling oddly refreshed despite his tiring day. The young man had no memory of returning home or even what show was currently streaming, but he immediately remembered his vivid dream about being chased by the living plushes. Then, he heard his phone vibrating, immediately reaching down to find it back in his pocket. It was a message from Mia, which was strange because he had never gotten a text from her before, and they hadn’t even talked much outside of class. When Tuka opened the message, he was shocked to see a picture of her snuggled up with a brown nine-tailed plush fox, just like the one that took her… in his dream. Cuddled up with their faces pressed together, Mia was all wrapped up in its fuffy tails with a happy smile, looking as if she was laughing, or most likely being tickled. Tuka eyes widened, turning off his phone and dropping it to the floor as he came to the realization that it wasn't a dream.

“Awww… your friend got a new plush too?” A familiar voice cooed to him from above. Tuka turned his head up to see the bunny plush looming above him. His head wasn't's laying on a pillow… he was resting on her lap, his face immediately blushing as he sat up to look at her. No longer wearing her sporty outfit, she now wore what appeared to be a black lycra dress, perfectly fitted to her cuddly form. The skirt went down to her knees, fancy but elastic enough to allow leg movement. The straps of her dress had an X-pattern around her collar, showing just a glimpse of her cleavage, giving her a modest but sexy appearance. Despite her new attire, she still looked just as cuddly as before. “Looks like you slept well.” the bunny giggled, placing her hand on her right cheek. “No surprise there, we plushes make the best sleep companions after all.” she teased in a flirty tone. Tuka had a few moments of silence, not knowing how to respond, but unable to look away from the beautiful bunny.

“It wasn't a dream? But how did I… you were…" Confused, all the young man could remember was seeing Sky unconscious before being taken by the kangaroo's kiss. Then he gasped, suddenly reminded of Sky's condition. “Sky! What happened to her? is she alright?” Tuka asked flustered. The bunny immediately scooted over to him, placing both of her hands on his shoulders. “Sky’s ok, she helped me get you back.” she said to reassure him. Tuka calmed down, but still curious as he couldn't remember anything beyond getting kissed. “What happened after the kangaroo took me?” he asked. Sweet Bun turned towards him, sitting up on her knees as she looked a bit more serious now. "I saw the whole thing from a distance while I was hopping around the area looking for you. After you were stuffed in the kangaroo's pouch, Sky kept trying to get you back until I showed up.” she explained, as another look of concern washed over the young man's face. "She told me what happened, and we were able to get you away from the kangaroo, she even bought us enough time to escape.” the bunny said with relief, reflecting on how thankful she was toward the owl woman. Tuka on the other hand, just looked down at the floor in shame, feeling as if he was responsible for what she had gone through.

"Sky… she fought to save me? Even after I rejected her?” Seeing as he was in a bit of distress, the bunny immediately took him into her arms and held him, his head just at her shoulder level. "It’s because Sky loved you... enough to prioritize your needs above her own." the bunny said sincerely, squeezing him tightly against her squishy body in a firm but wholesome hug. Tuka had almost forgotten what her hug felt like, as if he was being pressed against a marshmallow or a mochi. After a few moments, she loosened her hold around him, allowing him to look back up into her eyes. "She did all that because she wanted you to be happy. And I'm sure she’ll be happy to know that we're finally together... Especially when she comes over to visit.” she winked.

Tuka’s eyes shot open in surprise, smiling with a gasp. “Yep! Right after we got you back, I promised her I’d let her visit. I couldn't say no to someone who was so good to **my Tuka** after all.” she said, sweetly rubbing the top of his head. Blushing, he smiled up at her letting his head rest against her chest. However, he couldn't shake the thought that he had basically left her alone. “I hope she finds another human someday, one that also loves her back.” he sighed slumping into her hug. The bunny then lifted his head back up to her gaze, looking him in the eye. "Even if she gets a human of her own, I'm pretty sure you'll always have a special place in her heart.” she cooed, stroking his hair back. Tuka let out a small happy whimper, as if he was a pampered puppy. "T-Thank you so much… miss..." pausing, Tuka immediately realized that he had no idea what her name was. Sweet Bun just giggled, booping his forehead with her nose. “It’s Sweet Bun.” she said. "Sweet Bun?” Tuka asked, the bunny releasing his head as he sat back up, but still holding one arm around his side. “You could call me either one, Sweet or Bun, whatever you fancy the most.” Sweet bun said patting his back. Tuka looked up at the ceiling, thinking for a moment. “Could I call you Bun?” Tuka asked.

Sweet Bun looked at Tuka with a smug grin. "Cuz it sounds like Hun?” she giggled. “What? Well…” Tuka looked away embarrassed. "I'm just kidding.” Sweet said teasingly. “To be honest most people just call me Bun, probably because it's easier. Or… Perhaps…" the bunny said in a slow flirty tone as she leaned in closer to him. “Y-Yes?” Tuka stuttered nervously, leaning backward until she was finally on top of him. "Call me both, **Sweet** and **Bun** together.” she whispered, pressing her forehead against his. Tuka was lost for words, so flustered and nervous he just couldn't think of a response right away. “First and last?” he replied softly. “Yep...Cuz from now on... I’m **your** Sweet Bun…” With that, she pressed her face against his and took his lips in a surprise kiss. "Mmph!” he let out a surprised moan, feeling her soft marshmallowy lips lock against his. “**Smooch! ❤️ Smooch! ❤️ Smooch! ❤️**” Sweet Bun's arms wrapped behind his back, while her legs entangled with his to ensure that he wouldn't escape. However, escape hadn't even crossed the young man's mind.

After all the time he spent in the plush games, he was completely used to being smothered with affection. In fact, he enjoyed being pinned by her, feeling Sweet Buns soft but weighted body pressing against his like a big snuggly body pillow. But the closer she leaned in, the more smooshed her face became, her entire head wrapping around his as if his face was sinking against a pillow. Sweet Bun was practically enveloping his head in her mochi soft kiss. With their faces so goofily smooshed together, the young man couldn't see a thing, he couldn't even turn away as he found himself trapped by her loving smooches. Finally, after one **long** **last** affectionate kiss, Sweet Buns face separated from his as she let out a satisfied sigh. Looking back down at him in a moment of comforting silence, she gave him a loving smile, not even saying the word as stared at him. Tuka, though refreshed, was taken aback as he lost himself in her eyes.

“You have no idea how long I've waited to be here with you…” Sweet Bun whispered, brushing her hand against his face. “After all those months, looking at you from the other side of a thin glass window… now I finally have you in my arms…” Pausing, she nestled her head up against his, once again squishing her face against his in a snuggly fashion. "I'm just so happy…” she said happily, giving him a small kiss as she wrapped her paw on the back of his head. Relaxing in her a hug, he felt blanketed by her embrace as her weighted body pressed against him. With a comforting sigh, Tuka returned her a hug, wrapping his arms around her back. Forgetting about the TV playing in the background, they became still in each other's arms, just comfortable in eachothers warmth. But then, there was a soft knock on the window, and Sweet Bun shot up from the couch with her eyes wide open.

“Oh! I almost forgot!” she said. Sitting back up, she straddled Tuka, putting both of her hands together with an innocent look on her face. “If it’s alright, well... you see…” she stuttered. Tuka just blinked at her curiously. "What is it?” he asked. Sweet Bun took a deep breath, puffing up her chest as she looked Tuka directly in the eyes. “You see… after I brought you home, I got a call from a friend of mine who was also in the plush games.” she explained. "He managed to get a human but… lost them shortly after. He sounded really down and, well… I invited him to come over.” she chuckled nervously. Then, another couple more taps could be heard from the window, making Tuka a bit nervous as he realized he was going to meet another plush. "I know I should've asked you first, but I didn't want to wake you up and I couldn't say no to my friend, and… **please**...” she begged. “He's really sweet plush, and I think you'll like him, he just... needs something to cheer him up." Tuka looked up at his pleading plush bun, then back to the window as he sighed in defeat.

"S-sure.” Tuka gulped nervously. A wide and relieved smile spread across Bun’s face, cupping her paws around Tuka’s head as she gave his cheeks a soft playful squeeze. "Thank you. ❤️” she said giving him a kiss on the nose. Getting off the couch, she walked over to the window and unhooked it, sliding glass open as a cold breeze entered the room. “Come on in silly! Don't be shy!” she said. A pile of plushy gray coils slowly spilled onto the living room floor, dropping itself inside in a sluggish fashion. Finally, once the entire plush plopped its way inside, Tuka got a good look at his new guest with a nervous gulp. The familiar dark gray coils belonged to a large plush cobra with cloud-shaped patterns on its hood, its body looking a bit faded, but Tuka clearly recognized who it was. With a depressed sigh, the cobra lifted itself from the floor and got a look at the nervous human laying the couch. The plush’s eyes immediately widened, as a pleasant but surprised smile appeared upon his face, the color returned to his fabric.

Almost immediately, his tail whipped across the room, scooping up Tuka as he pulled him into his soft grey coils. Wrapping around the young man's body, the texture of his tail became puffy and soft like a giant marshmallow, squeezing Tuka tightly and molding to his form like dough. The Snake brought it’s head inches from his, making Tuka blush nervously “It’s you… ❤️” the snake sighed with a relaxed smile, pressing his snoot up to the human's nose. Then, without warning, the plush cobra pushed his lips against Tuka’s face, nearly smothering him with a big affectionate smooch. However, his kiss was cut short as Sweet Bun stepped in, pushing the cobra’s head back with a grumpy look on her face. “**Excuse** me Cloudy!” she scolded, her paws clamped around his mouth. “I **offered** to let you **meet** my human, I never said you could **make out** with him.” she said with a stern look. Once Sweet Bun removed her paw from his lips, he just smiled with an innocent giggle. "To be fair Bun... I saw him **first.**” Sweet Bun tilted her head curiously, leaning back against the coils that held Tuka in place. “Oh? Do tell…” she responded sarcastically.

"This is the human I caught earlier, the one I told you about.” the snake explained. Surprised, Sweet Bun looked back at Tuka, the look on her face asking for confirmation. Tuka just nodded, blushing as he remembered the snake’s soothing treatment from earlier that day. “It’s true, I had just soothed the little guy to sleep, he was all snug in my coils like a mouse and I was about to carry him to the checkpoint. But then, one of those stupid **plush balls** bounced us and took him away…” the snake sighed, squeezing Tuka tighter for comfort. Sweet Bun looked back at Tuka with a relieved grin. “Huh… guess the stadium wasn't that big after all…” Sweet Bun giggled under her breath. “After that, I just gave up, I just didn’t want anyone else. I thought, what's the point?” tilting his head back up, he slithered behind the coiled human, nuzzling up against his right cheek. “But, I guess fate has brought us back to together…” he cooed playfully, draping the left side of his hood around the human’s head.

Tuka, looked at the snake next to him, trying not to appear nervous, but he couldn't help but let out soft whimper. The snakes fabric was so silky, smooshing against his face like a pillow. Despite the serpent’s overly touchy demeanor, he couldn't help but feel comfortable in his coils. “Cloudy…” Sweet Bun grumbled, angrily taking a breath and puffing out her lycra-clad chest. “Cloudy?” Tuka asked, chuckling nervously as he saw Sweet Bun’s grumpy face. “Yep, that’s my given name. It's because of how **soft** I am.” he slithered, pulling his head away. His coils contracted around Tuka, squeezing a comforting moan from his lips as he closed his eyes shut. Sweet Bun was less amused, her patience running thin as she climbed onto the coils holding her human. “That's enough buster!" she scolded, possessively wrapping her arms around Tuka’s head as she gave Cloudy an impatient look. “He’s **my** boy, and I never said you could get **this** close.” she said, pressing her face against Tuka’s.

Cloudy just smiled, a mischievous look twinkling in his eyes. "If you're feeling left out, all you had to do was say so.” with that, Cloudy brought his head over hers and clamped his maw around Sweet Bun’s ears lifting her right above the wrapped up human. “Hey! Gentle! What do you think you’re doing!” she shouted in surprise. “Getting you **close**." Then, the coils holding Tuka partially unraveled, putting some extra space between the young man and the encircling tail. Cloudy then dropped Sweet Bun into the gap next to Tuka, making sure they were facing each other as he quickly **squeezed** them together. With the coils tightening around them, Tuka found himself squished against her soft pillowy body, cheeks turning red with his face nuzzled up to her body, his head just slightly below hers. Their legs once again wrapped together, his body was cushioned from front to back, her soft breasts squishing against his chest, he looked at Sweet Bun with a nervous but comfortable whimper.

“Is this better? Cloudy asked. Sweet Bun just smiled down at Tuka, not even taking her eyes off him. “Much." she said happily. Before Tuka could comment, the bunny took his lips in another passionate kiss. Though her initiation of the kiss was not unexpected, Tuka let out a muffled squeak as their mouths locked together. The young man almost found his predicament humorous, placed in yet another inescapable situation as he was smooched and squeezed with affection. But for the first time all day, he had no wish to escape, because he was finally with his bunny. Closing their eyes, the two gently made out as the playful cobra watched from the side. Feeling left out, he decided to have a little more fun with the two lovebirds, licking his plushy lips in a mischievous motion. Meanwhile, Tuka was completely captivated by his plushy partner's smooching treatment, surrendering to her affection and allowing her to take the lead. Then, without warning, the coils began moving back and forth, massaging the couple as they both comfortably moaned in unison.

Cloudy just smiled, feeling pleased with himself as rubbed them with his tail, feeling as if he had a part in their intimate make-out session. Tuka’s mind was awash with comfort, squeezed from front to back and cuddled up with his favorite bunny, he couldn't imagine any other place he would rather be. The way Sweet Bun's lips smacked against his was so slow and gentle, still dominant, but taking her time to enjoy the feeling. Tuka also loved the way she led, pulling him further into her kiss as time went on, as if making sure it wouldn't end before she was satisfied. As if to tease them, Cloudy gave the two another soft **squeeze**, Sweet Bun giggling impulsively as she found the compression rather pleasant. Then, slowly but subtly, she broke the kiss and nuzzled her cheek against Tuka’s, both opening their eyes as she cuddled him like a kitten. Sweet Bun even licked his cheek in a playful manner, just staring at each other with affection in comfortable silence.

But then Sweet Bun pressed her plushy lips up against his ear, and whispered in a soft voice. "I love you Tuka.” Tuka’s heart skipped a beat, letting out nervous but happy chuckled as Sweet Bun gave him a playful kiss on the ear. "I… Love you… too.” he said, stuttering but smiled back. Suddenly, using his big plushy lips, Cloudy gave the two of them big surprise kiss from the side, quickly smooching their cheeks before pulling back with a slithering laugh. “Cloudy!” Sweet Bun scolded as they all began giggling in unison. Sweet Bun continued snuggling her new human, comforting and spoiling him with affection as Cloudy would tease them from time to time with his coils. But as the night went time, the two plushes couldn't help but notice the fatigue in the young man's eyes, as well as the occasional yawn leaving his mouth. Eventually, Cloudy decided to head out, but not before giving Tuka another big kiss on the face.

Closing the window behind the massive cobra, Sweet Bun leaned against the wall and let out a deep sigh. “Finally. I thought he’d never leave." she said sounding relieved. But after looking up at the ceiling for a few moments, she put on a small satisfied smile and crossed her arms. “At least he's a lot happier now. You really cheered him up.” Fixing his wrinkled shirt and sitting down on the couch, Tuka closed his drowsy eyes in a moment of deep thought. "I still can't believe that was all real, it’s like I'm finally realizing that I wasn’t dreaming.” he said. Then, Sweet Bun went up and sat to his right putting her arm around his shoulder. “Well, **Tuki**.” she said playfully, while putting an emphasis on his name. Tuka looked up at her with a puzzled expression, noticing that she had pronounced his name differently. "Are you dreaming **this** too?” she suddenly took him in for another hug, again pulling his head right into her chest.

With Tuka's head snuggled into her cleavage, half of his face was pressed **against** the X-shaped collar of her lycra dress, nestling him **into** the silky brown fabric of her bust. By now the young man was more than used to this kind of treatment, allowing her to squeeze him against her pillowy body. After getting comfortable, he looked up into her eyes and turned his head to the side, just barely freeing his mouth from her chest. "**Tuki**?” he asked, still puzzled at her earlier statement. "Could I call you Tuki?” she asked in a begging voice, tilting her head to the side like a curious kitten. Unable to say no to the cuddly bunny, he just gently nodded his head, rubbing his face against the spandex of her dress. “Good…” she giggled softly, stroking the back of his head. "You’re my little **Tuki**. ❤️”

Tuka smiled with a happy chuckle as Sweet Bun laid back against the couch, letting the human rest against her soft pillowy body. Closing his eyes, Tuka let out a relaxed breath, wrapping his arms around the bunny with his head cradled by her bosom. Sweet Bun continued petting her human, laying still as she held him in her arms hoping to ease him to sleep. Words couldn’t describe how happy she was, finally alone with the boy she had dreamed of being with for so long, who was now resting snuggly against her like a puppy. However, Tuka, found himself unable to sleep, still reflecting on everything that had happed that day, especially after the overly snuggly Cobra plush’s surprise visit. Seeing as Tuka still hadn't fallen asleep, Sweet Bun could tell that something was bugging him.

“Are you asleep Tuki?” she whispered. The young man took moment to breathe in before responding. “I’m awake, it’s just… There's was still a part of me that felt like it was all a dream, but when Cloudy showed up again, it feels like I'm reprocessing that experience. It still seemed so unreal.” he said with a sigh. Sweet Bun placed her hands under his chin, tilting his head up slightly. “Were you scared?” she asked, speaking softly to calm him. "Of Cloudy? Naw…” he replied with a chuckle, staring at the wall as he remained snuggled in her arms. "I'll be honest though, part of me was afraid that he would try to eat me or something. Since he was a snake and all." he followed up.

Upon hearing this, Sweet Bun had a subtle mischievous look in her eye, tilting her head to the side with a flirty smile. “Wouldn't have been the first time he's done that.” she said. Tuka went silent for a few moments, at first thinking that she was joking. “Among our circle of friends, he's been known to **nom** his acquaintances up from time to time, whenever he's feeling lonely or overly playful.” she said casually, going back to stroking his hair. “Wait... so he actually **eats** people?" Tuka asked nervously. Sweet Bun placed her hand over her mouth, giggling in amusement. “Oh, it's not what you think. It's actually really comfy, he’s still a plush after all.” she explained. The human let out a relieved breath, thankful to hear that the snake was just as harmless as his mentality lead him to believe.

“He'd probably try to gobble you up too if he thought he could get away with it. Good thing you're **mine** Tuki.” Without knowing it, she tightened her hug around the human, squeezing a soft moan out of him. Listening to Sweet Bun’s description of Cloudy sparked Tuka’s curiosity, wanting to know more about the overly snuggly cobra. "Sweet Bun?” Tuka asked. The plush bunny looked down at him with a smile, happy to hear him say her name again. “Yes Tuki?” she replied putting her hand on his cheek. “What's it like? Inside of Cloudy, I mean.” he asked. Following his question, Sweet Bun gave his face a little squeeze in her paw, massaging his cheek between her fingers.

“Well, he **did** take me into his body once. It’s reeeeeally soft’n squishy, like if someone made a sleeping bag out of a big pillow.” she said in a playful tone. "The inside of his throat feels a smooth foamy slide lined with some kind of soft polyester brushing against my skin as he swallowed me. At least I think it was polyester, it was more than a bit dark in there so I couldn't see. It practically glided form-fittingly against my body like a massage while I was pushed deeper into him.” Sweet Bun’s description of the experience sounded so heavenly, Tuka closed his eyes trying to picture what it would be like if he was there. "When I eventually slipped into his belly, it felt like a completely different chamber, l was surrounded by some kind of smooth sateen stuffed with high-quality cotton, making it very squishy.” Sweet Bun paused for a moment, looking down at her human to see him more relaxed than before, feeling his warm calm breaths against her chest.

Seeing as he was her story soothed him, she continued describing her experience. "His cotton stuffed belly was still firmly pressed against my entire body, like being wrapped up in a weighted blanket or being squished between two giant pillows. Even though I could still move, it was impossible to escape because of how cushy my surroundings were. With that, he'd massage and tease me from the outside, telling me to relax, While rubbing his belly with his tail. Even when he wasn’t teasing me, his stomach would knead me in a slow soothing motion, churning up and down, and back-and-forth until I fell asleep. Usually, he will have already left by the time I wake up, but sometimes I'd wake up in his coils before being greeted by a big friendly kiss.” she described.

Tuka looked like a daydreaming kitten, his legs now all curled up in Sweet Bun’s lap as she petted him. “That sounds…” Tuka paused for a moment to yawn. “That sounds so nice. He must've felt amazing to sleep in.” he said. “Well, every plush has their own unique feature for comforting humans.” Sweet Bun replied. “Will Cloudy ever visit again?” Tuka asked looking back up at her. Though she kept a straight face, his response sparked a hint of jealousy within her. She wrapped her arms around him and pulled him up so they were facing each other at eye-level. "Enough about the snake Tuki.” she said putting on her best seductive smile. "I waited months to be with you, and now I have you **all to myself**.🎵” she said pressing her cute little nose against his.

"And you know what? I know someplace **far** comfier than Cloudy’s belly…” she said in a teasing voice. Getting his undivided attention, Tuka looked at Sweet Bun with curious puppy dog eyes as she giggled in response. “Would you like a surprise?” she asked. Tuka nodded eagerly. “Ok, first turn around.” the bunny instructed. Complying, the young man turn forward and stepped off the couch, letting out another yawn as he stared directly at the TV. With a nervous blush, Sweet Bun grabbed both sides of her dress, and began pulling it off over her head. Tuka without a flustered gulp as he heard the sound of smooth sliding fabric behind him. It didn't take much imagination to figure out what she doing, the question was, what was she going to do next? That's when he felt her marshmallowy cotton pressing against his back.

The young man whimpered nervously as Sweet Buns hands gently wrapped around his, nuzzling his head into her chest. “Just relax...” she tilted her head down and whispered into his ear. With that she wrapped her arms around him, her hands still intertwined with his as returned to the couch, comfortably sitting on her lap as she held him tight. Tuka’s body practically squished into hers, her plushy physique starting to give under his weight. At first, the young man was afraid that he was going to ruin Sweet Bun's stuffing, thinking that he may have to re-fluff her later. But then, he quickly realized something was off. Sweet Bun’s squishy cotton was enfolding around him, as if he was sinking into her like quicksand. Tuka was a bit startled by this, but the bunny quickly reassured him as she whispered into his ear. "Shhhhhhhh…”

Calmed by her gentle voice, he relaxed against her soft body, putting his unconditional trust into Sweet Bun as her form seemingly began to envelop him. The human's legs were slowly disappearing into hers from the feet up, his hands sank into her paws like mittens, and his torso was being wrapped up by her underbelly, it felt like he was being gently absorbed into her body. From the outside, it appeared as if he was merging with her, but he could still feel her soft pillowy skin squeezing him from the inside in a snuggly embrace. Within moments, only his chest and head were left uncovered, nearly sinking into her bosom before scooting him up so she could nuzzle his face. “I want to be closer with you Tuki…” she whispered to him. "I want you to **feel** my affection."

Not even wasting a moment, she pressed her face against his, slowly bringing his head in as she tenderly wrapped around him. A soft comforting moan escaped Tuka’s lips, words failing to describe the intimate sensation of being taken into her. Ever since the plush games started, he had been chased, coiled, snatched, hugged, kissed, tucked away, and even hypnotized. But this experience was something entirely new to him, what he could only describe as an affectionate envelopment. Keeping his eyes closed, he allowed her to finish taking him, relaxing into her as if being submerged in a pool, feeling the last of her cotton wrap over him until he found himself encompassed from head to toe inside her.

Everything went dark, he couldn't see anything, but he could feel Sweet Bun’s heavenly fabric hugging him from every angle, his ears soothed by the sound of ruffling cotton. Her plushy interior put a pleasant sensation of pressure on every inch of his body, as if she was giving him an all-encompassing hug from the inside. It felt like he was trapped in a giant marshmallow, being gently squished from all sides as her soft flexible form cocooned his body. It almost reminded him of how she described being inside cloudy's belly, but not even that could compare to this breathtaking experience. There was something so much more intimate about being inside of her, sharing her space as if wearing her like a costume. Hearing her giggle from outside, he felt his arms moving in unison with hers, wrapping around his belly as she gave him a gentle hug, squeezing him from the inside.

“Comfy?” Sweet Bun whispered in a soft affection tone, her voice reverberating against his ears and vibrating against his skin, as if he was being caressed by her words. “Mh-hmm…” he answered, nodding as best he could with the plushy interior squishing against his face. “I'm glad…” she responded hugging herself even tighter, prompting another whimper to escape his lips. "I would've done this before to get you out of that arena, but I was afraid it would scare you. To be honest I had doubts about using this ability at all." she said. “Hmmm?” Tuka hummed curiously, unable to open his mouth completely. Sweet Bun slumped back onto the couch, sinking into the soft cushions behind her. "I mean, being able to trap humans in myself isn't exactly… something I was proud of at first. But when I saw you walking past the store, all I could think of was how I wanted to get close to you. And, well, I imagined wrapping you all up, cuddling you all over, giving you all my love.”

Tuka’s heart skipped a beat as she spoke, for the first time, it really felt like she was sincerely pouring her heart out to him. Laying down across the couch, Sweet Bun began gently rubbing her belly, hearing her partner giggle in response. “It’s just… now that you're here with me, inside me… I can’t even describe how happy this makes me.” she said, her voice almost breaking as if she's going to cry. Tuka’s heart thumped in his chest, reacting to her emotions. The young man wanted to get out and hug her, to give her the same affection that she had calmed him with before. Regardless, she kept him tightly tucked into her body, comfortably confined and only allowing him to receive her warmth, not yet able to reciprocate. But then, she placed her hand on her cheek, gently squishing his face as he let out another giggle in response. "Tuka…” she whispered.

“Hmm?” he answered curiously, followed by a soft sigh from his affectionate plush. "**Never** doubt that I love you.” she said softly. Following that, Tuka could feel a soft sensation of pressure on his lips. Sweet Bun was pressing her middle and index finger against her mouth, giving him the impression of a gentle kiss. The bunny finished it off by smacking her lips together, making soft smooching sound as she released her fingers from her mouth, making Tuka blush as he whimpered happily. Both the human and bunny smiled, getting comfortable on the couch as they enjoyed their intimate cuddling. Then, Sweet Bun slowly began rocking herself back-and-forth, in hopes of easing her human into a well-deserved sleep. With Tuka already exhausted from his experience in the plush games, it didn't take long for Sweet Bun’s methods to take effect, soothing him as he felt himself drifting away.

The Plush could feel the changes in his breathing pattern, indicating that he had finally fallen asleep. The bunny’s cheeks went completely rosy as she put on a big smile. Still rocking herself back and forth as she gave herself a gentle squeeze around her belly, overwhelmingly happy that her human was comfortably snuggled up inside her. Sweet Bun had never felt so warm and tender, as if Tuka had completed her, feeling an overwhelming sensation of nurturing affection. Moving her hands up to her chest, she let out a long satisfied sigh, taking one a few more moments to appreciate the feeling of Tuka resting inside her. With that, she got up off the couch, picked up her lycra dress and walked over to his room, where she snuggled herself his covers and eventually fell asleep as well.

In the early hours of the morning, Tuka would later wake up in his own bed as well, completely wrapped up in the arms of his new plush partner. Sweet Bun would then greet him with a slow affectionate kiss, followed by nearly a half-hour of relentless snuggling. Meanwhile, Mia also woke up around the same time, wrapped up in the tails of her new plush fox, who gave her a playful lick on the cheek. “Good morning Mia…” the fox giggled. “G-morning Sway.” Mia yawed with a smile. The fox, now known to the human as **Sway**, took a few moments to nuzzle Mia some more before unraveling her tails from the young woman's body. “What a crazy night.” Mia said stretching her arms and legs. “Well maybe for **some** of those humans.” Sway said, bringing her head close to her ear. “But you were **very** easy to take.” she teased with a mischievous tilt of her head. “Only because I agreed to go with you at one point, you were pretty scary when I first… Introduced yourself.” Mia responded, sitting up to check her phone. Sway then sneaked up from behind her and licked the back of her ear, prompting a giggle to escape the Mia's lips. “Nothing a few kisses didn't solve… Silly.” Sway whispered.

Dropping her phone, Mia attempted to push the fox away, only to be met with more kisses as she was quickly pinned to the bed. The young woman's giggles quickly escalated into laughter and she was relentlessly kissed and licked all over, Sway’s smooth velvet tongue lapping all over Mia's smiling face. Finally, Sway ceased her tickling kisses, resting her head on top of Mia's chest, as the young woman wrapped her arms around the fox’s large but cuddly face. "I haven't heard back from Tuka yet, I wonder if he got a plush as well? I have no idea what happened to him after we left.” Mia said looking at the ceiling. The fox took a few moments to respond, before looking down at Mia “Well, when I was stalking you two, I noticed that there were at least two particular plushes still looking around in the area after you hid in the building. So there's a good chance that he eventually got himself caught afterwards.” the fox said confidently.

“Personally, I hope so.” Mia said, lifting her head up to give Sway a soft kiss on the nose. "I think everyone deserves to have an affectionate plush in their lives.” she then began petting the top of the foxes head, just relaxing with her new companion as they both closed her eyes. Comforted by her new affectionate human, Sway almost found herself purring like a kitten as Mia stroked her fluffy face. But only moments later, the plush stood back up with a twinkle in her eye. “Say…” Sway lifted her head up, looking down at Mia who was still pinned underneath her giant paws. “That boy… do you mind if we went and visited him?"

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