Making sure not to make him exhausted, she took each nice and slow, however it would be a full minute before they reached the bottom. “So, umm…” Ted stuttered, thinking of a way to break the silence. “Does this castle have any inhabitants? Like Abby’s?” he asked. “Unfortunately, no.” Talia sighed, still keeping a smile on her face. “I don’t have powers that let me create living creatures like she does, but she did bring some of her bubble dragons with her last time she visited.”

The fox woman put her hand on her cheek as she reminisced. “We ended up having a huge and lively ballroom party that lasted all night. Of course, cleaning up all the bubbles took all morning.” she chuckled. Taking her eyes off the stairs she looked back at the young man with a smile. “I love having guests over at my palace, and I’ve been looking forward to having you over for the longest time.” her words made Ted grin bashfully as they continued making their way down the stairs. keeping his hand in a firm but loving hold, the kitsune then began to hum softly as they grew closer to the bottom, sending the young man’s heart to flutter as her beautiful voice blessed his ears.

Her humming was so pleasant that they had finally reached the bottom of the stairs before he even realized it, entering a large spacious ballroom. The ceiling was a couple of stories high, with a beautiful shiny diamond-coated chandelier. Multiple Victorian-style pillars were spread throughout the room, and a large breathtaking mural was painted on the floor in a pattern that he couldn’t fully see from his angle. “Normally, I would host parties in this room with the other girls, we’d play with balloons, clouds, plushies, using our powers to make a big bash but…” she briefly paused as she took his hands into hers, stepping closer as she looked him in the eye. “I've been looking forward to sharing this room **privately**, with someone special.” she said, teasingly with her eyes half open.

Ted smiled back calmly, entranced by her beautiful eyes as they simply stared at one another for a brief moment before she continued to guide him toward the center of the room. Despite the sheer size of the place, voices and footsteps wouldn’t even make an echo. It was like the walls, ceiling, and even floor made with material to insulate sound. Walking right under the massive chandelier, she took his other hand and placed it on her hip, making him blush as she wrapped her other arm around his back. “Well then, shall we begin?” she said flirtingly.

Stepping backward, she gently tugged him to her so he could move with her, keeping direct eye contact with him as they danced. “That’s right, one step at a time.” she said softly, turning around as she began walking him through each and every step. Before he knew it, Ted found himself ballroom dancing with the beautiful fox woman as she led him through the motions. Ted had never danced once in his life, much less with another person, but with Talia taking the lead, it seemed easy, as if he already knew what moves to make as he went.

The fox giggled as she noticed him losing concentration, moving her head just a bit closer to get his attention. “You’re getting pretty good at this.” she complimented, still guiding him without missing a single step. “Thanks.” he smiled. Talia responded with an equally warm smile, sliding her hand down his waist just to tease him a bit. “I **thought** dressing you up for the occasion would help.” she said as she began dancing slightly faster, so much so that her dress began to sway beneath her. Ted continued to follow her lead without missing a step, swinging back and forth with his dance partner, until he soon realized that he was making his movements before even thinking about them.

Soon it would become obvious to Ted that he wasn’t making his motions at all, but as if his body was being moved for him, as found that he was unable to even remove his hands from his dance partner. Recognizing the obvious confusion on his face, Talia couldn’t help but chuckle as she leaned closer to him. “I have to confess, I may have been guiding you a bit through our dance, but not through this little dance lesson.” she told Ted as he found his hand involuntarily sliding further down the back of her dress until his palm was placed on her rear. Ted blushed as he attempted to remove his hand, only to find that he couldn’t as the fox gave him a very mischievous grin.

“Clothes aren’t the only thing I can control sweetie, I can also control the person **wearing** them.” she said with a seductive growl, making Ted even more nervous as she pulled him closer until their bodies were touching, allowing her breasts to squish against his chest. Ted, could only let out a nervous squeak as he was forced to continue dancing, now fully aware that he wasn’t in control of his motions at all as Tallia passionately made their dance more complex and intimate. With a satisfied sigh, Tallia rested her head against Ted’s neck, nuzzling under his chin and making him moan in comfort. “I wish I didn’t have to share you…” she whispered, still guiding his motions while seamlessly leading their dance. “I’d make you my prince if I could. Waking up every morning in our nice soft bed, dressing you up in any outfit you could want, and dancing the night away just like this. ❤️” she said with a purr.”

Suddenly, Ted regained control of his body as Telia wrapped both of her arms around him, ceasing their dance as she squeezed him in a tight hug. “Mmmmmmm” she whimpered happily, snuggling him as if he was a giant teddy bear while nuzzling his cheek. Without hesitation, the young man returned her hug, smiling with a blush as the two held each other closely. Talia then looked directly at him as she gave her man a deep passionate kiss, with Ted instantly reciprocating as he found himself entranced by her loving lips. The kiss would last for at least around a minute before Talia separated their lips, keeping their noses touched as she happily stared into his eyes.

“Let’s dance, just for a little longer.” Talia whispered. Ted nodded as they continued their dance, once again allowing the suit to manage his movements as they danced the morning away. After a while, the fox looked up to see the visible fatigue in her partner’s face, ending their dance once again as she took Ted into her arms and whispered into his ear. “You did so well sweetie.❤️” Ted was so exhausted he could barely stand, allowing the fox woman to keep him upright as she held him. Regaining his bearings, he lifted his head up from her shoulder, his eyes only half open as he noticed something bright pink looming in front of him, standing right behind his dance partner.

It was a large fancy pink ball gown, with a large poofy skirt, and fluffy rounded shoulder sleeves, ruffled frills, and a pillowy-looking top. It was similar to the dress that Talia was wearing, but much more exaggerated. “Pretty isn’t it?” Talia chuckled to him as she turned her head back to him. “That dress is my favorite.” Ted looked back at the fox as he did a double take on the dress, given how large the dress was, it didn’t look like something that Talia could wear. “How do you fit into it?” he asked, turning his head back to her, as she appeared to be holding in a giggle. “Oh sweetie, it’s not for wearing…” she replied with a sly smile.

At that moment, before Ted could ask any further, he felt something snagging around both of his legs, looking down to see multiple red ribbons coiling around his and Talia’s feet. What’s more, these ribbons were coming directly from underneath the puffy ball gown. The young man let out a gasp as the ribbons yanked both him and Tallia off their feet, swiftly pulling them toward the dress, sliding against the smooth polished ballroom floor, as more and more ribbons entangled them every passing second. Tallia simply giggled as they were dragged toward the large dress, while Ted could only panic as he flailed about like a duck stuck on its back.

“Talia! What’s- MMMMMPH!” his panicked cries were quickly cut off as the ribbons wrapped around his jaw, gagging him as he was swiftly bound, with both his arms and legs pinned to his sides. The same happened to Tallia, who seemed to be enjoying the experience as she giggled all the way, even as the ribbons gagged her as well. Ted’s eyes could only widen in shock as they were both pulled underneath the dress, darkness encompassing them both as they disappeared within the puffy pink outfit.

Surrounded only by the sound of muffled fabric, Ted could only whimper in confusion as he felt the ribbons wrapping every inch of his body, practically mummifying him as they even slipped underneath his clothes. As he was pulled deeper and deeper underneath the outfit, he could feel the ruffled and fluffy frills of the dress brush and glide along his body. It almost felt like he was being pulled into puffy all-encompassing sleeping bag.

As he began to struggle, squirming around within the confines of the dress while attempting to pry his arms free from the tight cocoon and ribbons, he could suddenly feel his space slowly growing tighter. The surrounding frills and fabric begin to gently squeeze him, pressing in on his already bound body while slowly stroking and sliding over his skin. The young man whimpered helplessly as a bashful blush spread across his face. The dress squeezed around him as softly as a pillow, triggering a sense of comfort within him as the many fabrics within the skirt gently massaged his body. Nearby, he could also hear Talia giggling as well, sounding as if she was being massaged in a similar way, though clearly more enthusiastic about it.

There was nothing else he could do as the clingy fabric continued massaging him, rubbing over every inch of his body as he could only moan in protest. But after some time of letting the dress have its way with him, he soon began to feel the ribbon slowly unraveling from his body, only to realize that something was off. Ted could no longer feel the tuxedo around him, leaving him naked with the only thing covering him being the binding ribbons. However, once the ribbons completely unraveled from his body, he felt the familiar touch of his kitsune dance partner as her arms wrapped around him, his heart skipping a beat as Talia took him in a passionate hug. Ted then let out a nervous squeak as he felt her bear fur against his skin, realizing that she had been stripped naked as well.

The fox simply giggled as she nuzzled against his face, cuddling herself around him as they snuggled together. “Hmmm… I think I like you with no clothes the best.” she giggled, giving his face a playful little lick before nuzzling back against his cheek. “You’re at your most huggable when nothing is covering you.” she then wrapped her tail around his waist, squeezing herself against him even tighter as she practically cocooned herself around him. While she made herself comfortable atop him he tried to get a sense of where he now was, assuming he was still trapped in the ballgown as he was still completely shrouded in darkness. The surface of his enclosure felt rather soft and smooth like sateen as if he was in the cocoon with the Kitsune.

“You said this outfit isn’t for wearing… so is this some kind of booby trap dress?” Ted asked as the soft encompassing cocoon held them together. Tallia just laughed as she gave his face another kiss. “Oh silly.” she sat up gently poking his cheek, their bodies only inches away from each other as she leaned against the other side of their cocoon. “I can’t take all the credit for this cute thing. Though I weaved this outfit, Naomi’s the one who enchanted it for me.” she began gently rubbing her finger down his face and his neck, leaning closer as her voice deepened to a gentle whisper. “It wasn’t exactly on my to-do list for what I had in mind the rest of the day, but I guess it put us in here cause it thought we looked like a cute couple.” she purred while her finger ran down his bare chest, making him shiver in delight as she leaned closer to him until her chest fur rubbed up against his skin.

“And who am I to argue… with a good time?” gliding her finger down to his hips, she once again pressed herself on top of Ted with a deep kiss. As they began to make out, one thing led to another as their bodies nuzzled against one another in a passionate embrace. In the ballroom, the muffled sounds of their pleasurable moans could be heard from within the puffy dress, giving them privacy as they began their long-awaited love session.

Much later, Ted would wake from yet another slumber, feeling well-rested from the love session he had with Talia. As he opened his eyes to a dimly lit rounded ceiling, he noticed how soft and comfortable his bed felt, with a gentle amount of pressure surrounding his body as if wrapped up in a weighted blanket. “I wonder what gimmick this fox has in store for me?” he thought to himself, sitting up slowly feeling a bit of resistance to his movements. Even as he sat up from his bed, it still felt like he was wrapped up in whatever sheets had been draped over him, covering his whole body, including his head.

Suddenly, the dim lights fully illuminated the room, revealing a comfortable garment wrapped over his body. Much to his shock, he wasn’t actually laying under a comfy blanket but rather wrapped up in some kind of plush onesie. It was difficult to see from his angle, but it looked like some kind of light brown fox suit, with chocolate-colored paws, a white underbelly, and a swirly red tail poking out from underneath him. Though he couldn’t see much of his suit, but it was obvious that he was wearing some kind of Vulpix costume. With how puffy the suit was, it was difficult for him to sit up any further, and he couldn’t turn his head with how stuffed the hood was. As he observed the room around him, he realized the puffy rounded walls were comprised entirely of plush fabric, with pillows, blankets, and stuffed animals piled in every corner of the room.

It almost looked like a toy store, or like a set for a puppet TV show. Despite his embarrassing outfit, the room actually gave him a sense of comfort, making him feel safe as if he were back in his childhood home. On top of that, the bed he was on was so cushy it felt like he was on a memory foam beanbag rather than a mattress. But then, he noticed that there were two vulpine-like legs sticking out from beside the bed. “Comfy, sweetie?” A sweet, deep voice said from behind him. Ted nearly jumped as the sudden voice took him off guard. Unable to turn his head, he rolled onto his knees as he turned around to see the head of a giant bright yellow stuffed fox smiling at him.

Ted gasped as he nearly fell over from shock, he wasn’t sitting on a bed, or a beanbag, he was lying on top of the belly of a giant sentient plush fox. Closing its eyes, the giant fox giggled as he reached down to pet the top of his head, brushing against his hood as he remained slack-jawed in bewilderment. Granted, he had seen some outrageous things since the kitsunes had taken him, but at this point, he didn’t know what to expect. “I’m sorry if I startled you. When I realized Naomi had finally brought you in, I knew I had to meet you for myself.” She explained, giving him another smile as she leaned her head closer to him. “I might’ve gotten carried away with dressing you up, but I thought you’d look so cute in a onesie.”

“Naomi?” Ted repeated curiously. He had heard that name before from Talia, remembering the blue-haired fox with the floral pink kimono who greeted him along with the other kitsunes. At that moment, he heard the soft ruffling of fabric from the other side of the room, turning around to see a puffy door open up from the plush wall. Speak of the devil, entering the room was the final fox in question, Naomi, her eyes widening as she laid eyes upon the plush-suited Ted. “CHLOE!” she huffed her tails spiking out behind her as she stomped into the room. “What do you think you’re doing?” The giant fox just chuckled with a mischievous look in her eye. “I’m sorry Naomi, you snooze you lose.” she teased, wrapping her paw behind Ted's back, gently hugging him into her soft belly.

The young man could only whimper in comfort as he was squished into the soft marshmallowy surface of the giant plush. “SNOOZE!?!” Naomi huffed, her cheeks puffing out angrily as she climbed on top of the giant fox plush. “You **stole** him right off my **bed**.” Chloe just smiled as she squeezed the human underneath her paw, nearly burying him in her belly. “YOU left him alone, and I couldn’t just let this **poor** little **munchkin** sleep by himself.” she cooed playfully with a motherly voice, practically smothering the young man into her soft belly.

With an angry groan, Naomi extended her tails and wrapped them around Chloe‘s, paw, lifting the plush’s leg off the smothered young man as she took him into her arms. “Well, hope you’ve enjoyed yourself, but I’ll be taking him now.” she huffed, wrapping her arms underneath his shoulders and effortlessly picking him up as she held him against her kimono-clad body. Ted found himself unable to speak as his face was pressed against the fox’s ample chest, wrapping her other arm underneath his legs as she took them in a bridal carry. Despite how heavy he was with his thick stuffed suit, it seemed to be little to no trouble for Naomi as she stepped off of the giant plush, and walked toward the exit with him.

Before exiting the room, Ted looked back at Chloe as she gave him a playful little wave. “I’ll see you later!” she said with a flirting tone, making Ted’s heart skip a beat. Naomi grumpily slammed the door behind her with her tail, though it made little more than a squeak as it closed. Putting Ted down, he found himself in the hall of a surprisingly normal-looking house, albeit made completely of plush. “I’m sorry about that, I should’ve known she would try something like this. This isn’t the first time Chloe has snatched away one of my guests.” Naomi explained with a charming little smile.

Ted found himself a little nervous in the presence of this new fox. Even though this was the fifth one he had met today, this particular kitsune gave him a rather safe and welcoming feeling, much like Stella did. Though not as voluptuous, she was tall, had a soft motherly demeanor, and of course very beautiful. Distracted by her elegance, he would find himself losing his footing as his suit caused him to stumble backward. “Oh!” Reacting quickly, Naomi reached forward and took hold of his shoulders, pulling him back upright as he struggled to stand up straight. “Thanks.” Ted said bashfully, unable to look her in the eyes, as he became very self-conscious of his suit, which was hard to balance on, especially with how soft and cushy the floor was.

Naomi just put her hand up to her lips as she tried to keep herself from giggling, taking a moment to appreciate just how **cute** he looked in his Vulpix onesie. “Would you like to take it off?” she asked in a gentle voice, just barely able to hold back her doting chuckles. Ted nodded as he looked down, he would’ve just done it himself, but with how puffy and restrictive the suit was, he couldn’t even tell if there was a zipper, much less any other way to remove it from his body. Kneeling down in front of him, the fox woman leaned close to him until their noses were almost touching, chuckling as she reached her soft, slender hands into the hood of his costume, brushing against Ted's cheeks as he blushed as bright as a peach.

With that, she managed to stretch his hood out wide enough to pull it down, sliding The costume off his bare shoulders once again revealing that he was wearing practically nothing underneath. When the costume dropped to his feet, he could only blush bashfully as he once again found himself almost completely naked before one of the fox women, now wearing boxers with foxtail patterns. “Oh, don’t worry.” she cooed to him in a sweet voice as she reached into her tails, rummaging her hand inside the fluff as if looking for something. “Here.” With the hefty Jank, she tugged yet another onesie, one that had a navy blue and black color scheme with a hint of light brown on the chest. “Would you like to wear this instead? I made it just for you.❤️” she said with a flirty wink.

Dangling from her hands was a Riolu suit, one that was similar in aesthetic to the Vulpix suit, but thankfully no plushy stuffing. Nodding, he took the suit in his hands, and stepped in through the hood, which proved to be just as elastic as the other one. Slipping his legs inside, he couldn’t help but smile as the smooth soft fabric brushed against his skin with the glossiness of spandex, and the softness of cotton or sateen fabric. After slipping the suit over his body and putting his arms in the sleeves, he visibly shivered with a soft moan as he was fitted into the baggy but soft costume. It felt like he had a blanket wrapped around him or a really soft bathrobe.

Closing his eyes with a smile, he placed his hands on his belly as he took a moment to appreciate just how soft the costume was. Naomi just put her hand on her cheek as she chuckled under her breath, her tails waggling eagerly in anticipation. Suddenly, the fabric surrounding Ted ruffled around him, shifting as the costume began to puff up slightly. “Eh?” Ted exclaimed as he looked down at the baggy costume twitch before… **Flowmp!** Suddenly, the suit tightened around him, bloating out in size as his body was tenderly **squeezed**. Ted’s face went bright red as the costume inexplicably filled with plush, becoming nearly identical to the other one he had just stepped out of.

Yet again, he looked like a mascot for a cute toy company, his body so heavily stuffed with his arms and legs given somewhat stumpy proportions. He once again looked like he was just stuck inside of a plushie. “That’s better.❤️” Naomi said teasingly, leading forward as she gave Ted a big affectionate hug, squishing him between her arms and the plushy fluff underneath his suit as she pressed her snoot against his nose. “I’m Naomi by the way, it’s a pleasure to finally meet you in person.” she said welcomingly, keeping her arms cupped around his thick suit, as he just stood there with a smooshed and rather flustered look on his face, his cheeks squeezed by the stuffed hood around his face.

Standing back up, she made her way down the hall with her tails wiggling and excitement behind her. “I’m looking forward to showing you around, I hope I can make you **comfortable**.” she teased with a wink. Ted followed nervously, only to immediately misstep as he flopped onto his belly, plunging onto of the soft floor as he became stuck on all fours. Unable to re-orient himself, he found himself clumsily, bapping his stubby, arms and legs against the squishy surface of the hallway, whimpering in embarrassment as he tilted his head up to the fox. Naomi could barely hold back a smile, unable to help herself that she found his predicament rather adorable.

“Naomi… I’m sorry but, can you take the stuffing out?” Ted asked meekly, looking as helpless as a puppy. Naomi sighed softly, looking just a bit disappointed, but happily snapped her fingers as the stuffing suddenly disappeared from his suit, turning it back into a normal onesie as he finally stood up on his own two feet. “Sorry about that. ❤️Here.” she reached her arm to him, helping him up and allowing him to hold her hand as they finally made their way down the hall. Ted exhaled deeply as he felt the soft pads on her paw squish against his palm. Naomi‘s grip was so gentle, her fur was so soft, and something about her touch just made him shivering comfort. It’s not like this was the first time he had held hands with a woman, especially after all the other kitsunes, but something about her in particular just him more nervous than usual.

Soon, they entered a normal but rather spacious living room, in the center of the room was a pillowy coffee table, sitting in front of a very poofy couch, and with a jumbo-sized TV-shaped pillow mounted on the wall. There were other pieces of decor, but nothing particularly stood out aside from everything being stuffed and plushy it was a completely normal house as far as he could tell. As Ted stood there just appreciating the cozy look of the room, he felt Naomi’s tails giving him a gentle push from behind, nudging him towards the couch.

“Why don’t you sit down and relax?” she requested in a polite voice, turning back toward the hall as she let her tails sway back and forth behind her. “Make yourself at home. I’m going to get a little something I’ve been wanting to show you.❤️” she said, with a wink as she left the room. Left alone, Ted just nervously looked around at his pillowy surroundings, slowly stepping around the couch as he looked at some of the photographs on the wall. They were all pictures of the other fox women in places like France, the UK, and even Japan. There were other humans in the background of the photos, but none of them seemed to pay mind to their presence, as if they were invisible to the others.

As he continued walking around, he made his way to the TV mounted on the wall, which was also made completely of plush cotton. The TV itself was grey, and while the screen was black it also had a pillowy texture to it. “There’s no way…” Ted gently gave the TV screen with a poke as it squished against his finger, and to his surprise, he was greeted with a bright flash as it came to life. Ted squinted as he stumbled backward, nearly tripping over his feet as a streaming service menu popped up on screen. Not only was the TV functional, but according to the streaming account the last thing Naomi had watched was Breaking Bad, and apparently, she was almost finished with the last season.

“Wasn’t expecting that…” he thought to himself. “Then again, it’s a good show.” Not wanting it to look like he was snooping, he poked the TV in the same place, turning it off as he made his way toward the couch. Scooting behind the coffee table, he slowly sat down on the far side of the couch, only to find himself shivering in delight as he put his weight onto the soft cushy surface. “Ohh…” Immediately relaxing, he leaned back as the couch cushions squished around his shoulders, practically cradling him while supporting his weight perfectly. It didn't feel like a couch, it felt like an oversized pillow, Closing his eyes, he sank further to the couch as he surrendered to the comfort, becoming enveloped within its softness.

Just as he was drifting off, he felt something soft and weighty plop onto his lap, opening his eyes to see an adorable stuffed bunny girl straddling him. With their noses practically touching, she gave him a good look with her large baby doll eyes, cute black twitching nose, and eager curved rodent-like grin. The bunny’s brown anthropomorphic body was very thick and plush, with its wide hips, large legs, and very soft chest pressing down on him. Before he could even get a word in, her face smushed against his as he was greeted with a big squishy kiss. “Mmmph!?”

Wrapping her arms around him, Ted found his face completely smothered against hers, sinking into her head like a pillow as she smooched him relentlessly. After a few seconds, she ended her enthusiastic kiss as released his lips from hers with an enthusiastic “Mwah!”. With his face bright red, he looked back into the gleaming eyes of the bunny who kept him squeezed in her arms, giving him a smug and playful giggle. “Will you be my boyfriend!?” the plush asked outright, her tiny little cotton tail waggling behind her with excitement.

“Eh..?” Ted didn’t even know what to say, so taken aback he simply stared at her absent-mindedly as he tried to process what he had just woken up to. but then, before he could answer, a blue tail swiftly wrapped around the bunny’s midsection, tugging her away and placing her on the other side of the coffee table. “Now Cotton, we talked about this…” Naomi said, crossing her arms with a rather smug look on her face. The plush bunny just stomped her plushy foot on the ground with puffy cheeks. “Whaaaat? You said we could kiss him if we wanted.” she huffed. “That I did…” Naomi responded. Ted then flinched as he suddenly felt Naomi’s tail brush up against his leg, gently wrapping over his thigh as she gave him a gentle squeeze.

“Just remember, tonight… he’s mine.” she said, giving the human a playful wink. Ted felt his heart beating even faster, remembering that he would be bedding Naomi as he had with all the other foxes. “Well then…” another voice said from behind him, as Ted felt something smooth slither around his stomach as he looked down to see a large, thick, purple tail coiling around him. Before he could even react, he was tossed up into the air like a hacky sack, gasping in surprise as he softly landed on the soft tail that had grabbed him.

The tail was cradling him like he was in a hammock, with its sheer girth large enough to support his entire body as if he were on a bean bag. “That only accounts for tonight, correct?” he then felt something brush up against his right side, looking over to see the giant rounded head of a wide-eyed snake. At first, he almost flinched until he quickly recognized that it was also a plush, with a rather cartoonishly cute face with a sensual expression and large captivating eyes. “That means that for today, he’s ours to share…” the snake said in a gentle masculine voice, slipping underneath Ted’s arm as it began to nuzzle his bare chest.

The snake’s tone was so soothing that it instinctively made the young man relax, as he allowed the snake to slither his head atop him, feeling as if there was a weighted pillow placed on top of him. “What do you think little one?” he asked in a deep slithering voice, nudging underneath Ted’s chin. “Could you handle us all?” The snake then lifted his head from Ted’s chest, tilting his tail and causing him to slide down. “Woah!” Closing his eyes, Ted braced himself to land on the soft floor, only to land in what felt like a soft sack, breaking his fall with incredible elasticity.

Opening his eyes, he found that it wasn’t a sack that he had fallen into, but a thick pillowy pouch, as he looked up to see the face of a tall anthropomorphic kangaroo. She had very alluring mature eyes, a cartoonish but beautifully crafted Kemono-like face, and a teasing smile, giving her a rather dominant appearance. Her body was mostly kangaroo-like, with very thick legs, large puffy arms, and just an overall cushy form that made her entire body incredibly soft. While the pouch was very stretchy, her belly itself was so cushy and soft, feeling as if he was wrapped up against a big pillow. “Yes Mellow, I think he can handle us…” the kangaroo said, putting her paw on Ted’s head as she began to stroke his hair. “You can never have too many plushies”

Wrapping her other arm around the pouch, she squished him against her belly, making him whimper in bliss as he was cradled against the soft, motherly plush. The kangaroo's pouch was so undeniably cozy he almost closed his eyes again, just wanting to fall asleep as he nearly forgot about everyone else in the room. The kangaroo reminded him a bit of Stella, her motherly demeanor making him feel safe and content. But before he could drift off, he felt a pair of familiar paws reaching into the sack to grab him as he was swiftly tugged out of the comfy sack. Turning his head back, he once again found himself in the arms of the needy plush bunny.

“My turn!” she huffed, nuzzling her cheek up against Ted's. Before he even had a say, he once again found his lips taken by the plush bunny’s, her face smushed up against his as she began to smooch him relentlessly. “Mmph!” silenced by her lips and quickly pinned as Cotton's arms wrapped around him, the plush bunny fell back on the cushy floor, allowing the human to lay on top of her as she once again made out with the human. Ted was resistant at first, but quickly relaxed as he allowed her to take the lead, even returning her kiss with a happy whimper. It also helped that he wasn’t being smothered this time.

But right as he started getting into it, Naomi wrapped her tail around him and tugged him out of Cotton's arms, dangling him in the air just out of her reach. “Now now…” Naomi teased, placing Ted back on the couch. “Don’t hog the cutie. You’re not the only one who’s been waiting to play with him.” The bunny puffed her cheeks begrudgingly, stomping her foot as she sat up from the floor. “We don’t have to take turns if you don’t want…” The kangaroo said, sitting on the couch next to Ted as she slid her large thick tail up against him, pulling him closer. “I think he would be happier if we snuggled him…” she paused ominously, scooting closer until he was pressed up beside her wide cushy hips. “all… at… once…” she said with a flirty tone in her voice.

“I second that Sateen…” the snake slithered from behind the couch while addressing the kangaroo, dangling his giant head above the couch he slithered his tail behind Ted's back. “We can alllll wrap him up in a nice sssssnuggle pile…” he slithered, gently wrapping his tail around Ted's waist, making the young man shiver as the snake gently hugged his belly. The bunny then jumped onto the couch, scooting up to Ted’s left as she wrapped her arms around him, staring at him with a pouty look in her eyes. “You two are too **big**!” she protested, squishing her face up against Ted’s cheek. “You’ll **squish** him.”

The other two simply chuckled, with the snake also leaning down to nuzzle Ted’s other cheek, making him to blush all over as he was surrounded by the soft snuggly creatures. “Then…. I guess we’ll just have to share him **gently** then. What do you think Naomi?” he asked, turning to the Kitsune, who chuckled with a grin on her face.

“Ted, these are some of my cuddliest plush companions. That’s Sateen.” she said, pointing her tail to the kangaroo, who blew Ted a little kiss with her soft puckered lips. “This is Mellow.” Naomi then pointed to the snake, who gently tightened his tail around Ted's belly with a chuckle, causing a subtle whimper to escape the human lips. “And the cute bunny is named Cotten. She was the most excited to see you. Ted then turned to look at Cotten as she squeezed him tightly in her arms, staring directly at him with her big needy baby doll eyes. “Alright, I’ll give you all a few minutes to play with our guest.” Naomi said, turning toward the hallway.

“Eh?” Ted stuttered as he turned to look at each and every one of the plushies snuggling him, swallowing nervously before looking back to Naomi, who gave him a playful wink until as was nearly out of the room. “Ted, be a dear and watch over my plushies until I get ba-” suddenly stopped mid-sentence as she looked up at the ceiling with a startled look on her face.

Curious, Ted turned his attention toward the ceiling as well, his jaw dropping as he saw several large yellow tails descending upon him. Before anyone else could react, the tails quickly pushed away the other plushes before engulfing him completely, cocooning him in their hold before slipping back into the ceiling with a **POMF**. Vanishing without a trace.

“Ted?!?!” Naomi gasped.

Squeezed from head to toe, Ted could feel the pillowy fluff of the numerous tails swirling all around him, kneading and tickling his entire body as he was practically smothered in their embrace. Suddenly, the tails all parted, releasing him from their grasp as he once again found himself plopping onto a soft cushy surface, one that fell oddly familiar. “My my…” said a deep playful voice. When Ted managed to sit up, he was greeted by none other than the large yellow fox plushie that he had woken up to earlier, once again laying on her soft belly. However, he was no longer inside Naomi's house, as they appeared to be in some kind of cave, predictably lined with plush, with dozens upon dozens of pillows scattered about the floor.

“Fancy meeting you again, Naomi **really** should learn to keep a better eye on her guests.” Chloe brought her paw behind the human, scooting him closer to her chest Until her nose booped his cheek. “I see you're not wearing the onesie I gave you, did you not like it?” she teased. Ted couldn't help but giggle as she continued nuzzling his cheek, proving just how gentle she was despite her immense size, and just as affectionate as the other plushies. “I’m sorry. I… I couldn't really move in it.” he replied apologetically, trying not to crack a chuckle as she kept tickling him. “Ah! Yes, I understand.” she'd replied, giving him a smile, as she pulled her nose back.

“In fact…” Ted suddenly shivered from head to toe as he felt one of Chloe's tails sliding underneath the waistband of his boxers, tickling his rear with her pillowy fluff as she got a grip on its fabric. “Clothes really just **do** just get in the way. So…” With a swift **yank**, she tugged his boxers clean off, causing him to trip forward as he belly-flopped back onto her stomach, completely bare as she tossed his last piece of clothing away. Eyes wide open, Ted swallowed nervously as he reached over to cover his butt with his hand, looking back up at Chloe as she gave him a rather taunting grin. A deep and teasing chuckle left her soft pillowy lips as she stared at him like a snack, her demeanor quickly becoming a lot more dominant as she got a look at Ted’s bashful little face.

**“Much** better.” Chloe purred, her deep, mature voice making him feel even smaller as his face went bright red. Suddenly, she began to turn over, sliding him off her belly as he plopped onto the soft floor cushy beneath him. But right as he was about to sit up Chloe abruptly rolled right on top of him, smooshing him against the floor from the chest down. “**Ah…**” he gasped softly as he found himself pinned underneath her underbelly, the weight of her soft form pressing down on him as if he was stuck under a huge weighed bean bag. With all of her tails waggling about with excitement, she leaned closer to him with an eager lick of her lips.

“Seeeeee? Aren’t snuggles **SO** much better when clothes aren't in the way?” Chloe chuckled playfully, wiggling her belly back and forth to tease him further, making him blush as he moaned, her smooth soft silk body kneading over his like a full body massage. “What's wrong? Aren’t I **comfy**?” she cooed, putting even more of her weight on him as he whimpered softly. Now a blushy mess, all he could do was give her a nervous nod, as she continued to gently rub herself on top of him. “Reeeeeally?” a wide smile spread across her face as she nearly squealed in delight, sitting up and taking some of her weight off his chest as she gently scooped him up in her front paws. “In that case…” Without warning, she tightly hugged him against her chest, practically smothering him in her embrace.

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