

Contains: Pokemon Plushies, haunted, swimsuit, chasing, and intimate cuddling,

It was a peaceful night, the full moon shining brightly upon the empty gym through the skylight as a soft breeze swept over the building. Stirring back and forth on the soft sandy arena lay Flannery, the fit and breathtakingly beautiful leader of the gym sleeping restlessly as she moaned on the floor. Strangely, she was wearing nothing but a navy blue one-piece swimsuit, contrasting fittingly with her bright red hair while perfectly complimenting her fit and slender physique. The sand was soft and warm, not completely uncomfortable to lay on, but not a particularly great place to sleep.

“Mmmmmhgh... finally, the young woman opened her eyes, laying on her side as she gripped the sand between her fingers. It took her a few moments to realize that she wasn't lying on her bed, her eyes wide open as she lifted her hand, the tiny shimmering grains of sand slipping between her fingers like sugar. Sitting back up, she froze as she found herself in the middle of her own gym, her shocked gasp echoing throughout the surrounding walls as the moonlit sky beamed down upon her from the skylight. At first, she thought she was dreaming, until she realized just how vividly warm the sand felt beneath her legs, gently brushing and shifting underneath her thighs like a soft mattress.

It was only at that moment that she realized that she was no longer in her nightgown, but her favorite one-piece swimsuit. “Ehh!?” she gasped as she grasped the shiny spandex fabric that clung to her skin, tugging at it before letting it snap back against her body. Sure enough, she could feel the snug swimsuit wrapped around her as clearly as the sand squishing under her legs, as well as a cold shiver that washed over her body. Flannery had no idea how long she had been here, looking around the dim vacant gym illuminated only by the soft Moonlight from above. But one thing was certain, this was no place for her to sleep, especially in a swimsuit. Standing up, she stepped out of the sand pit and onto the cold concrete floor, making her way through the maze-like stadium.

Flannery kept her arms crossed over her chest, feeling self-conscious and a bit exposed in her one-piece as the cold air tickled her skin, blushing bashfully as she tried to remember how she got here. Had someone brought her here while she was sleeping? And why did she wake up in a swimsuit of all things? The woman's head spun with questions and speculations as she daintily tiptoed her way around the sand traps, trying to piece together the gap in her memory. Unfortunately, she couldn't remember what happened after she got into bed. All the while, the surrounding sand traps began to shift and stir, as if reacting to a tremor, or movement from underneath. “Are my Pokemon playing a prank on me?” she whispered to herself. “It would make sense if my Blaziken or Chandelure Brought me here, but why in the world would they dress me up in my bathing suit?” no matter how hard she hypothesized, she couldn't think of a reasonable explanation as to why she ended up here. With an uneasy sigh, she tried to put it out of her mind as she focused on getting to the locker room, perhaps she had some spare clothes stored there. Or if she could find her phone at the very least she could call her Pokemon to pick her up.

“*Heeheehee...*” Flannery stopped with a jolt as she heard what presumably sounded like soft giggling, an ice-cold shiver running down her spine as she quickly turned around. There was nothing, just the empty hallway she had walked past. Standing completely still, she took a moment to scan her surroundings, looking for anything that moved. Seeing that

no one was there, she rubbed her forehead with a sigh, thinking that her mind was just playing tricks on her. "I didn't realize how spooky this place could be at night." she whispered to herself. "Spoooookeeeey!" Flannery's eyes shot wide open in fear, hearing what was clearly a high-pitched whisper echoing through the hall. "Oooooooh!" Another squeaky voice whispered. The young woman spun around with a flinch, trying to figure out where the voice was coming from, but the high-pitched voice only echoed throughout the surrounding walls. "The water plushies!" the voice said, reverberating throughout the hall as if the room itself were speaking. "They're gonna get you! Hehehehe..."

In a mix of fear and confusion, the woman wrapped her arms over her belly as her legs shuddered beneath, struggling to make sense of what the voice was saying. "Water... plushies?" she whispered to herself, the ominous squeaky voice dissipating with a distant giggle. As silence enveloped the hallway, the young woman desperately tried to convince herself that the spooky voice was just in her head. At that moment, she heard the sand traps around her beginning to shift, sand rustling back and forth as if they were alive. "Ohhh..." she squeaked uncomfortably, stepping back as she accidentally stepped her foot into one of the nearby sand pits, turning around just in time to see a pair of bulbous green eyes poking out from the pit. Before she could even react, a large 6-foot Politoed leaped out from the sand, its arms outstretched as it reached down towards her. "WHAAAAA." she squealed, stumbling back before its large beaded paws could reach around her.

The woman fell on her butt as she scrambled back away from the large green Pokemon, only to realize that it wasn't actually a Pokemon at all. Along its body, she could see several seams and big noticeable wrinkles of fabric, it's moving it's a bit clumsy and almost as if it had no structure or skeleton. If she didn't know better, she would have assumed it was a giant living plushie. Before she could even begin to question the absurdity of it, multiple other large Pokémon began bursting from the sand traps. To her right, a large 7-foot Feraligatr plush jumped up with a smile, its large cuddly arms raised in the air with enthusiasm as it looked down at her. From another sand trap to her left, a massive Blastoise plush crawled out, its eyes narrowed on Flannery while its shiny velvet tongue lapped across its pillowy mouth. And from the sand trap right behind her, a Poliwhirl stepped out with its arms stretched towards her with its large pillowy gloves.

Flannery didn't even have the time to scream, her reflexes kicking in as ducked underneath the Poliwhirl's gloves and rolled between its legs as it grasped at her. Before the giant plushie Pokemon could turn around, she scrambled back on her feet and immediately bolted down the hall. The large lumbering Pokemon just watched as she jumped and weaved past the sand pits in her path, her swimsuit allowing her plenty of movement and agility as she ran. But rather than chase after her, the plush Pokemon smiled with anticipation as the Politoed puffed out its pillowy throat like a balloon, before spitting its tongue out. Just as Flannery was about to turn the corner she felt something soft whip around her waist, halting her escape with a **squeezing tug** as what appeared to be a long red spandex ribbon had coiled around her midsection,

Flannery looked back with a gasp as she realized that she was entangled in the Politoed's elastic tongue, slowly pulling her back as she slipped and stumbled back along the smooth concrete. Even as she tried to push forward, the tongue only stretched slightly as it tightened around her waist, wincing in discomfort as she was slowly reeled in toward the

eager plushies. Both the Poliwhirl and the Feraligatr kept their arms outstretched towards her, as if reaching out for a hug. The Blastoise on the other hand, just smirked as its two cannons emerged from his shell. At this point, Flannery could only slip helplessly as she was pulled towards the plushies, the distance between them closing as she grabbed the elastic ribbon-like tongue binding her. The Politoed's bulbous eyes widened as she began untying herself from its tongue, gripping the ribbon-like appendage tightly as she quickly began to unravel herself from its hold.

Despite the Pokemon toad's efforts to keep her entangled, Flannery managed to slip free from the spandex tongue, which snapped back into the Politoed's plushy maw like a rubber band. At that moment, the Blastoise aimed at the swimsuit-clad gym leader and fired a large blue plush ball directly at her. Flannery stumbled with a squeal as the massive projectile knocked her off her feet, sinking into the surface as she was swiftly enveloped in its plushy depths. In an instant, the world became soft, dark, and muffled as the ball bounced across the hall, landing in one of the sand traps as it sunk into the floor; disappearing beneath the soft grains that shimmered in the overhead moonlight.

Descending deep into the building, the sand trap would eventually lead the plush ball into a large cave of some sort, falling from the ceiling in a shower of glimmering sand as it landed safely on the stone floor with a soft **Pomf**. For a moment, the ball remained completely still, until Flannery's muffled voice could be heard groaning within its confines. Deep within the ball, the woman was squeezed from head to toe by soft pillowy cotton, hugging her every curve like the swimsuit wrapped around her body. Pushing and shoving at the surrounding fabric, the gym leader managed to slowly climb her way through the pillow ball as her hand emerged from the puckered opening. With some effort, she managed to pull herself free from the plush ball, her body collapsing on the stone surface beneath her as she caught her breath, it felt like she had just finished wrestling with a sleeping bag.

When she finally got up, she looked around the unfamiliar cave, her mouth wide open as she was mesmerized by the surrounding waterfalls and running rivers. Glimmering stalactites dripped from the ceiling, the loud but calming sound of splashing waterfalls echoing across the shimmering walls illuminated by the glowing rivers spread across the cavern. It was so beautiful it looked like a swimming resort rather than a natural cave. "Huh... so this is where my traps lead," she said to herself letting out a sigh as she stood up. "Whatever, I have to get out of here before those plushies follow me down here." she said walking towards one of the nearby rivers as she readjusted her spiky crimson hair into a bun. "I guess it's a good thing I already have my swimsuit." she sighed.

But just as she was about to step in, a large figure erupted from the water with a splash, scaring the daylights out of Flannery as she lept back. The splash subsided in a sprinkle of glimmering mist, the young woman stepping back in shock as she stood before a large stuffed Milotic, looking down upon her with a smile as water droplets rolled off of its shiny satin fabric. Even while sitting in the water it remained completely dry, letting out a deep giggle as it slithered onto the rock. Just as Flannery turned to run, the Milotic snagged her right arm with one of its long cushy fins, tugging her back as it leaned its large head next to her. "Going so soon?" the plushie teased in a soft feminine voice. Flannery's heart fluttered with a blush, its deep soothing tone tickling her eardrum with a whisper as its thick tail wrapped around her legs.

The woman shivered as the soft fabric slithered around her ankles, her legs bound as the thick coils slowly moved up her ankles. "You only just got here..." the Milotic whispered, gently snagging her left arm with her other fin. "**STAY.**" The plushie nudged Flannery's cheek with her nose, making her blush as the tail slowly **squeezed** around her exposed thighs. The gym leader's breaths grew heavy as her heart pounded in her chest like a jackhammer, cursing her brief moment of carelessness for falling into the grasp of one of the haunted water plushies. Flannery could only squirm within the squishy pillowy tail as it came to a stop just below her hips, the Milotic giving her a small but affectionate little lick on her cheek with her squishy vinyl tongue. Flannery couldn't help but whimper at the serpent's soft kiss, which certainly didn't go unnoticed by the affectionate Milotic. "Oh...?" the Pokemon cooed, bumping her nose against Flannery's flustered little face.

"Did you just **whimper?**" the Milotic teased, tilting her head in a flirty manner. Flannery couldn't look the Milotic in the eye, biting her lip in embarrassment while looking the other way. With a mischievous giggle, the Milotic nudged her nose under Flannery's chin while gently nuzzling into her neck. "Do you like being **Touched?**" the plushie cooed softly, slowly tracing her nose down her neck until she touched at the neckline of her swimsuit. Flannery's heart pounded in her chest as the plush nestled her nose into her bust, gently rubbing the spandex of her one piece. The Milotic then slid her soft red fins up to her shoulders, and tugged at the straps of her swimsuit. "Well then, I don't suppose you would mind a little **snuggle.**" the Milotic giggled, gently pulling the straps off of her shoulders, as she slowly began to pull her swimsuit down.

Flannery simply whimpered nervously in a mix of embarrassing arousal as the swimsuit slowly slid from her bust, the Milotic still nuzzling her chest as she began to undress her. But right before her bust could be fully exposed, she felt something tugging on the back of her suit, pulling it back over her chest as she was abruptly flung into the air and out of the Milotic's coils. "Wahh!" Flannery closed her eyes as she prepared for a rock-hard drop against the floor, only to land in what felt like a soft elastic sack. "Eh?!" the cushy surface absorbed her fall as she was bounced up and down like a trampoline, surrounded by walls of pastel yellow plush. Hearing what sounded like heavy flapping wings, she quickly fixed the straps of her swimsuit and got up on her knees as she peaked over the pillowy walls cradling her. To her surprise, she found herself in the peak of a huge plush Pelipper. Below her was the Milotic, puffing her cheeks out angrily as she stared daggers at the Pelipper. "Hey! I wasn't finished yet!" she whined, holding her fins outstretched as if beckoning Flannery to come back to her.

The Pelipper just chuckled with a soft symphony of squawks, swaying its beak back and forth as the woman's bare feet slipped on the smooth velvet floor. But just as she was about to fall, something soft and cushy caught her from behind as what felt like a pair of soft plush fins wrapped around her waist. As Flannery looked back to see who it was, she was greeted by a bright pink plush Frillish, one just as tall as she was. The Frillish gave her a cute smile, squeezing its fins around her waist in an affectionate hug as it gently nuzzled her cheek. The woman blushed as the Pokemon's fins glided over the spandex of her swimsuit, exploring her every curve and making her gasp as her fins began to massage her exposed thighs. But before the jellyfish plush could continue, the Pelipper playfully threw its beak upwards, launching both Flannery and the Frillish up in the air.

The woman squealed as she and the Frillish flew in the air for a brief moment before landing back in the Pelipper's beak, the two squishing down into its pillowy mouth before being launched back up like a trampoline. Being afraid of heights, the young woman squealed and yelped with every bounce as if she were on a roller coaster ride. The Frillish on the other hand, simply squealed with delight, giggling and laughing as her fins fluttered in the air. But on the fifth bounce, the Pelipper accidentally bounced Flannery in the wrong direction, flinging her straight out of its beak as she tumbled toward the stone ground beneath her. But just as she was about to brace herself for a bone-crushing fall, closing her eyes with a frightened wince, a soft squishy pillow-like surface suddenly broke her fall. With a gasp of relief, she opened her eyes to find herself lying on the plump plushy belly of a Large Quagsire, smiling at her with its wide goofy grin.

"Whoops... Clumsy little thing aren't you?" It said in a deep soothing voice, the young woman blushed all over again as it wrapped its thick plush arms around her in a gentle hug. Squished into the Pokemon's chubby belly, she couldn't help but moan in comfort as she went limp in the plushie's loving embrace, allowing it to carry her in its arms as it rolled back onto its feet. "Awww... She likes being held." another deep voice said with a playful tone. Lifting her head from the Quagsire's belly, Flannery looked around her to see a large cuddly Prinplup standing right behind her, looking down at her with a rather mischievous grin, its wings proudly placed on its thick hips. "Let's see if we can make her more **comfortable**." the Quagsire said with an equally playful grin. The two chubby plushies stepped towards one another, Flannery whimpering as the Prinplup's belly gently pressed against her back.

"W-Wait..." she squeaked meekly, stuttering as the Prinplup nudged her, its belly slowly squishing on her. Like a warm blanket, the two bellies conformed around her body, enveloping her torso in their soft pillowy embrace. "Ahh..." she moaned, unable to protest any further as she nearly went limp. Despite her initial fear of the giant plushies, she found herself surrendering to the encompassing softness. Just like that, she was completely sandwiched between the two Pokemon, their large bellies squishing her entire body, with only half of her head poking out from the folds of the pillowy plush. Flannery's eyes stretched wide open as her head nuzzled into the Quagsire's belly, her expression completely frozen as her whole face turned hot pink. "Awww... look at her." the Quagsire's cooed with a wide grin. "Yep, she looks comfortable to me." the Prinplup teased, rocking back and forth and causing the belly to shift across Flannery's back "Mmmmm..." the young woman moaned, her voice muffled by the marshmallows plushy smooching the bottom half of her face.

The sensation was indescribable, it felt as if she was pancaked between two massive pillows. Even as the massive Pokemon pressed themselves against her, their bellies were squishy enough that she could move freely underneath their weight. It felt less like she was being pinned, and more like being tucked into a cushy bed. Flannery was so awash in the comfort of their soft bellies that she didn't even notice how they began to shift themselves back and forth, gently massaging her swimsuit-clad body while rocking her with them. Flannery began to close her eyes, ready to fall asleep as she was swaddled by the plush Pokemon, their soft squishy bodies lulling her with their gentle touch. As she began to drift off, she didn't even notice the bellies were expanding around her, squeezing her ever so gently while slowly encompassing her.

“Mmmmm...” she could only let out a brief whimper before her head disappeared underneath the folds of plush squishing around her. Had she not been drifting off so deeply, she would have felt like she was tucked into the world's most comfortable sleeping bag, suspended between the soft pillows and hugged from head to toe in a gentle cocoon of plush. But the squeezing sensation was as clear as day, the pressure feeling as if wrapped up in the arms of someone she loved. But just as she was about to drift off completely, she felt something slither around her waist, firmly grabbing hold of her midsection before giving her a gentle tug. Flannery's imminent slumber was interrupted as she was pulled out from the comfort of the pillowy bellies, awoken by the cold air that washed over her skin with a shiver. Opening her eyes, she found herself being dangled before a large squishy-looking plush Vaporeon, wrapped in its plush tail while its wide adorable eyes gleamed in natural cave light as it greeted the human with a smile.

Standing at about 6 ft, it was a little bigger than she was, though much smaller than the other plushies. “**Really** boys?” the Vaporeon said with a cute high-pitched voice fitting its adorable form, but with a tone that was mature and rather flirty. Both the Quagsire and Prinplup turned to face the Vaporion, looking rather cross as their bellies shrunk back to normal. Flannery swallowed nervously as the Vaporeon pulled her closer until she was only a few inches from its face. “If you want to cuddle a human...” the Vaporeon then reached its paw up to its neck, pitching its digits around what appeared to be a zipper before pulling it down. Much to Flannery's surprise, the zipper revealed the Vaporeon to be empty, the inside of its body lined with rows of segmented cushions, each one made with a shiny fabric that looked like satin or spandex. It looked like the inside of a sleeping bag, a comfortable-looking one at that, with sleeves in both the arms and even the legs as a zipper opened all the way down to its hips. “They prefer to be held **much** closer...”

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Standing up on its hind legs, the Vaporeon turned Flannery around so she was facing the other way before wrapping its arms around her in a gentle hug. “Uh...” the woman stuttered as the Vaporeon pulled her into its body, the soft segmented cushions squeezing around her as she was tucked in past the zipper. As expected, the inside was made of satin, the cushions molding around her like memory foam as the Vaporeon once again pinched the zipper. “Wait!” Flannery squeaked out nervously, her plea going ignored as the Vaporeon zipped itself back up. Flannery gasped as she felt the surrounding cushions contract around her legs, the pressure squeezing up her body as the zipper closed over her. Before she could attempt to climb out, her arms were pinned to her sides by the cushions as the zipper closed over her face, enveloping her in complete darkness. With one swift motion, the young woman found herself squeezed from head to toe, but this time much **tighter** as the cushions pressed against every inch of her body. It wasn't uncomfortable, but she could barely move now, feeling as if she was sealed in a vacuum-packed pillow. Thanks to the cushions evenly squeezing her in every corner and crevice of her body imaginable, she was left with little leverage to move.

The Vaporeon just smiled as its body suddenly began to stir and shift, before visibly shrinking in size. This didn't go unnoticed by Flannery who let out a frightened moan into the cushions as she felt her surroundings squeeze her even tighter. But then, she felt her arms and legs shift spread outwards, each slipping into the tight sleeves of the vaporeon's arms and legs. Flannery could even feel the cushions shifting around her head, opening up around her face like a hood.

Flannery gasped as the cool air tickled her nose, taking in the fresh air as her eyes readjusted to the natural light of the cave. Even with her face free, the sateen cushions still surrounded her head, pressing up against her cheeks and forehead as they crept into her peripheral vision. Though the pressure was still present, she found that she could now move her arms and legs. But upon lifting her hand in front of her face, she was met with the sight of the vaporeon's plushie paws. Flannery could hear the Vaporeon giggle around her, its squeaky voice tickling her body with gentle vibrations that made her chest flutter. The woman was now wearing the Vaporeon like a large stuffed onesie, the tight constricting cushions now gently conforming to her shape, allowing her to move freely within the snug sleeves holding her arms and legs. More bizarrely, her head was sticking out of the vaporeon's mouth like a mascot costume. "See?" the Vaporeon said, its voice seemingly unhindered despite its mouth wrapped around her head, sending further vibrations throughout her woman's body with a deep pur. "**This** is how humans prefer to be snuggled." the vibrations caused Flannery to whimper as another blush crept across her face, as if the Vaporeon was tickling her from the inside out.

The feeling was indescribable, the unbearable pressure was now gentle and soft, feeling as if every inch of her body was tucked in a puffy blanket. The cushions gently slid across her body with even the slightest movement, feeling as if the Vaporeon was caressing her skin. Even through the thin fabric of her swimsuit, she could feel the plushie's gentle touch, the plush gently holding her body as if in a full-body cradle. Despite how stuffed and bulky the Vaporeon was, she found that moving was surprisingly easy, as if the plush was moving with her. It made her feel surprisingly comfortable, like she was being held in a full-body hug. "Awww... You like this don't you?" the Vaporion teased as the cushions contracted in on her slightly, giving her a gentle squeeze as she let out a soft moan.

The abrupt full-body hug caused her knees to wobble, nearly going limp within the suit while the Vaporeon kept her supported, preventing her from collapsing. "Mmmmmmm..." Flannery whimpered as she closed her eyes, tempted to relinquish control to the Vaporeon as it held her body. "Hey!" the Milotic shouted, snapping Flannery out of her state of bliss as the Vaporeon turned to face the other plush Pokemon. Alongside the Prinplup, Quagsire, Pelipper, and the pink Frillish, the Milotic stared at Vaporeon with disproving jealousy, the others sharing similar expressions as they confronted the Vaporeon.

"We're supposed to take **turns** playing with her!" the Frillish Huffed, their plushy cheeks puffed out grumpily. "We never agreed to let you suit her like this." the Quagsire followed up with a disapproving tone, placing its large paws on its chubby hips. The Vaporeon just chuckled, the vibrations of its squeaky voice gently tickling Flannery's cheeks, causing her to giggle as well. All of a sudden, her arm began moving on its own, the Vaporeon taking control of her body for a moment as it pinched the zipper hanging at the bottom of its chin. At that moment, Flannery felt a tinge of disappointment as she felt the large paws grip the zipper. Despite how silly she felt wearing the Vaporeon as a onesie, she didn't want to leave the comfort of its warmth, especially since she had nothing else but her one-piece swimsuit. But then, the Vaporeon yanked the zipper off, detaching it from its body before flicking it off into the nearby river. "Whoops. ❤️" the Vaporeon squeaked playfully, its playful grin contorting the hood in the way that squished Flannery's cheeks.

“Hey!” the Milotic called out, flinching as she prepared to go after the zipper, only to realize that it would have been pointless now that it was broken. The Pokemon stared daggers into the Vaporeon, but Flannery couldn't help but feel relieved that she didn't leave it. “You selfish soggy tuna fish!” the Prinplup quacked, walking up to the Vaporeon and poking its chest with its fin. The Vaporeon didn't even flinch, maintaining its smug grin while allowing Flannery to resume control of her body. “Awww... You really want this poor girl to **freeze** in this chilly cave?” the Vaporeon teased, leaving the other Pokemon in silence. “It doesn't matter how much you want to warm her up with cuddles, she'd catch a cold down here in nothing but her swimsuit. And **I'm** the closest thing she has to clothes night now.” The Vaporeon boasted. The other Pokemon looked at one another, no one wanted to admit it, but letting Flannery wear the Vaporeon was the best way to keep her warm.

“So... If you want to cuddle the human, you'll have to do it through **me**.” the Vaporeon chuckled. Flannery crossed her plushie-suited arms across her chest, blushing as other Pokemon turned their attention back to her. “Gladly!” the Pelipper squawked, floating forward as it spit something out of its mouth, a small ball of some kind rolling in the middle of the group. It was a dive ball made of shiny Satin fabric, its surface looking squishy like a pillow. Then, without warning, it quickly expanded, growing to 3 feet, 6 feet, 8 feet until dwarfed each and every one of the Pokemon. It wasn't until the ball was 10 ft in diameter that it stopped growing, popping open like an actual Pokeball and revealing a very cushy and pillowy interior. It wasn't much different from the inside of the suit she was already wearing, with segmented rows of soft cushions that made it look like an incredibly soft bed. Then, without warning the Milotic coiled her tail around the plushie holding Flannery, giving her and the Vaporion a gentle squeeze along with a smug look of confidence.

“Agreed, **you'll** be taking some cuddles for the team then.” With that, the Milotic tossed them up into the air, landing directly into the aqua ball. Facing up toward the ceiling, she could feel her body sinking into the pillowy surface of the plushie Pokeball, the flexible fabric and pillow surface cushions of the Pokeball cradling her body like a bean bag. The woman tried to sit up, but any movement she made would simply be absorbed by the flexible pillowy surface beneath her, fumbling and squirming within the Vaporeon suit. Flannery whined with embarrassment as she found that she couldn't navigate herself atop the cushions, as if she was lying on top of a melting marshmallow. The fabric surrounding her looked so soft and squishy, she could only imagine how nice it would feel had she not been trapped in the Vaporeon suit, like sinking into a cloud. Then, she could feel the dive ball wobbling beneath her, lifting her head up just enough to see the Quagsire and Prinplup climbing onto the edge of the dive ball. They stared at her with the same mischievous and affectionate looks they had when they were squeezing her between their bellies, their eyes only half open as their chubby bodies flopped onto the cushions.

Flannery gasped as their additional weight caused the Pokeball to tilt, bracing her arms against the cushions to prevent herself from sliding toward them. The dive ball rocked as they slowly crawled toward her, easily traversing over the spongy cushions despite their chubby plushie frames. Flannery blushed as she watched their bellies Wobble and squish against each other as they advanced towards her, knowing that they likely planned to squish her again between each other again. With some effort, she managed to roll onto her front, allowing her to crawl away, albeit very clumsily as her arms and legs pushed against the squishy surface. The dive ball's surface was so squishy it felt like she was swimming in it,

her arms and legs sinking into the cushioned plush like it was mud. It was already cumbersome to move in the Vaporeon suit, making little progress as she could hear the bubbly plushies getting closer.

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Flannery could barely see where she was going, the cushions obstructing her view as she crawled forward, the sound of ruffling fabric accompanied by the vaporeon's mischievous giggles, who clearly enjoyed being along for the ride. All of a sudden, she found herself bumping face-to-face with the Milotic, their plushy forehead squishing against hers as she let out a surprised gasp. "Going somewhere?" the Milotic teased, nudging Flannery and pushing her back onto her knees as she tumbled backward. Once again, the young woman found herself stuck on her back, struggling to get her leverage as she sank back into the Pokeball's plushies surface. Flannery got herself somewhat upright just in time to see the Quagsire and Prinplup looming right above her, their eager smiles sending shivers down her spine. Then, several soft tentacles pinned her arms to her sides, wrapping around her in a tight hug as the Frillish scooted up next to her with a mischievous giggle. The Milotic dangled her head just above Flannery, and the Pelipper was hovering just above her each of the plushies casting a large shadow over the helpless woman as she gulped with a bashful blush.

The plushies all smiled in unison as they all threw themselves upon her, squishing her deep into the Pokeball as she was plunged into a world of softness and darkness. All five of the large Pokemon pushed and shoved against one other, practically wrestling each other to snuggle the human woman beneath them. The dive ball rocked back and forth, causing the other half of the open Pokeball to close upon them, sealing them in tight with their human playmate. With all four of the large Pokemon pushing and squeezing against each other, Flannery could only whimper as she was squished from head to toe, feeling their paws, tails, bellies, and tentacles to bellies and pressing and rubbing all over her body. Their cuddles were so intimate and tight, that it almost didn't matter that she was wearing a thick onesie, she could feel every single touch. Once again, the young woman found herself surrendering to the softness, allowing the plushies to have their way with her. Even if she had known that the dive ball had sealed shut above her, she no longer wished to resist as her plushie-induced nightmare was now a cuddly dream come true that would last the rest of the night.