**The Plushie Room**

SFW short story spinoff of “[**Averyfingsalyph Mansion**](https://www.furaffinity.net/view/56579537/)”. Includes slight regression and ABDL contents.

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I woke up in cold sweat after a nightmare that I was being trapped in a mansion full of living clothing, furniture and other sorts of objects that were supposed to be inanimate, haunting me everywhere I went. The bed I was in was unfamiliar looking and the room I was in appeared to be some sort of luxurious guestroom. Peeling off the blankets with a yawn, I noticed that I still had my boxers I wore to sleep and nothing else.

Poking around the room, I was hesitant to test if the objects were alive or not. Upon prodding a series of items, I concluded I was not in the mansion that I had dreamed of. Moving to the wardrobe of the room to find something to cover my body, I opened it up and a sea of plushies spilled onto my body.

“Aah!” I shut my eyes and covered my chests, fearing that they would attack me like in my nightmare. However, nothing happened as the pile of plushies were unmoving. Heaving a sigh of relief, I brushed off the plushies and headed for the door, oblivious that some plushies in the pile were shifting slightly. Opening the door to exit, I found myself on top of a carpeted staircase. As I climbed down to the living room, there was a note at the bottom of the stairs.

I picked it up and read it aloud, “Dear guest, welcome to the mansion. We know that you love plushies, so why not head on down to the Plushie Room?” In the note, there was a sketched-out map of the mansion and a circle around where the Plushie Room was located. I wondered how the owners of the mansion knew that I loved collecting stuffed animals as a pastime as I made my way to the room.

I followed a corridor and ended up in a separate section of the house, with three different rooms of different labels. The first one was labeled the “Plushie Room”, so I stepped in as the note recommended.

Glancing about, it was brightly colored with pastel hues, and as the name suggested, plushies of varying sizes and designs lying about. However, something made me uneasy. The room also had giant cribs along with cushions and pillows strew about, all having cartoony animal design painted or sewn into them. The floors were padded with squishy material, my feet sinking into it on every step. There were also onesies and costumes hooked onto the walls, all similarly having booties and mittens attached to them. It was too babyish for my taste.

As I stepped backward, I bumped into a soft and fluffy surface. It was a giant plush bear with a pink and white apron around the front.

“Oh, deary me. A guest!” She exclaimed, putting a paw at her mouth to act shocked, her voice calming to my ears. “Are you scared of the plushies?”

“N-no… It’s just, I’m a lover of plushies and not-” I replied before shortly being interrupted.

“Ah I know. It’s too childish for you? Not to worry. When Momma Bear brings you to the Beginning Room, it will make you feel better.”

“Who’s Momma Bear?”

“Me of course! But before we go to the Beginning Room, you’ll need to change your clothes.”

“What?”

“Diapers silly!” She said, pulling out a diaper from behind the apron and holding it in one of her plushie paws. Unlike normal diapers, it had a face – two gleaming eyes and a mouth.

“Put me on, guest! I’ll make you comfy until you soil me!” The diaper spoke, its mouth actually moving.

I would have been horrified by the living diaper but Momma Bear had a strong calming aura around her that nullified any fears and anxiety I had about the place. With dexterous movements of her paws, my boxers were quickly ripped off my waist and replaced with the diaper.

“Yay! I’ve been worn!” The diaper screamed, vibrating the interior material.

“Momma Bear, what’s next?” I said while I was in some kind of trance, causing me to think of all the childhood memories I had with plushies.

“Each guest that enters the Beginning Room gets to pick a plushie of their favorite animal. So, go on. Pick from the crowd!” She pat on my bare back gently, pushing me in the direction of where most of the plushies were. From the many plushies, I picked out a gray wolf plushie and hugged it against my body. In response, it wiggled in my arms and licked at my wrists. I was ready for the room.

As Momma Bear led me into another doorway further inside, I found myself at the Beginning Room rather swiftly. There was a bluish dragon plushie sitting among several cribs, occasionally checking on the cribs. It had a gigantic zipper running along the curves of its stuffed belly. The Beginning Room ap

“Hello guest! I am Azure, the dragon and caretaker of the beginning room. And, I see Momma Bear has taken care of you. I’ll take over for a moment,” she assured me, wrapping its plushie claws around my body and taking me to eye level. “What age do you want to be, my guest?”

“Age?”

“I can make you younger with the magic of my body. Most guests who come here prefer to be regressed as ten-year-olds forever.”

“I guess I’ll go for ten,” I was still unsure how that was physically possible, but did not mind to try it so that I could re-live my childhood again.

“Alright. Don’t move while you’re inside my body!”

“Wait, what?” I realized what I had signed up for at the last minute at the moment she flung me into her mouth. I plunged into the belly of the dragon, the cotton walls brushing along my body as I was dropped into a chamber filled with stuffing. I could not open my eyes with the stuffing pressing on my eyelids, left blinded in the shifting interior, cuddling tightly with the wolf plushie in my arms as if I was in danger. The pool of cotton began to warm up, not too hot and not too cold for me, massaging the skin of my exposed body and relaxing me to the point I dozed off.

When I roused from my nice nap, I felt significantly different. I felt more energetic and my skin was smoother. However, I still could not open my eyes to look at my new body. As I swam in the stuffing blindly with my wolf plushie, I reached the edge, bumping into a thick wall of fuzzy material.

The next thing I knew, a giant claw reached into the stuffing and fished me with my wolf plushie out, cotton spilling everywhere on the floors as she loosened her claws for me to stand on like a plush platform. Upon opening my eyes, the dim lights of the room allowed me to adjust my eyes quickly to the environment. I stared at my hands and my body. I was still in the diaper but I was younger now, and the wolf plushie in my arms appeared to be bigger compared to my size. However, being young again had its flaws. Since my skin was thinner, the air felt much colder and I was shivering.

“You must be cold. He you go, your new outfit.” She revealed a gray wolf onesie in the other plushie claw, moving it closer to me through the air. I was too high up above the floor to run away if I wanted to, so I stood motionlessly. As the unzipped onesie was dangled in front of me, I put the wolf plushie down for a moment and held it in my hands. It was soft and had fur like a real wolf, but it wiggled out of my hands and stood on its own accord.

“Climb into me, guest. I’ll make it easier to wear me,” the onesie spoke to me. Now, I was not going to question anything that was happening in front of me.

Putting one leg at a time into the onesie, followed by my arms, body and head, I was zipped up into one of the most comfortable pieces of clothing I had ever worn. Picking up the wolf plushie in my mitten-covered hands, I turned to Azure who was observing me with a smile.

“It’s time for to ***sleep***, little Wolfie,” she closed her claws around me and moved me to another corner of the Beginning Room, opening up again inside the confines of a giant wooden crib. I yawned and laid my body onto the mattress inside the crib, hugging my wolf plushie as I prepared to sleep again.

“Good night, Azure.”

“Good night, Wolfie,” she whispered tenderly into my ears before turning away and twisting her face into a malicious grin. “Another soul to join the ***hive***…”