

Lilac squirmed in her bear captor's grasp, her cries for help muffled by the massive paw over her mouth and nose. She couldn't breathe, but she doubted that bothered the bear at all. Her handpaws tugged on the metal cuffs binding them behind her back, but to no avail.

She'd just been walking home from work when the bear jumped and dragged her inside an abandoned-looking storefront. Nobody had been around at the time, and she'd dropped her phone on the sidewalk when she was grabbed. Nobody was coming to save the collicat.

"Oh what's the matter, sweetheart?" The bear's voice was soft and loving, and Lilac relaxed a little despite herself. "I see all the stress in that poor little body, I can't stand to see a precious, soft little thing like you running around with a mind weighed down by responsibility!" Lilac whimpered into the bear's massive paw. She was pretty stressed.

The bear took her into the backroom and, much to Lilac's surprise, undid her handcuffs and sat her down in a chair. She slipped a paw under the kittypup's chin and tilted her head back. Lilac looked into her honey-colored eyes and saw her soft smile, and all the fight melted out of her in milliseconds. This bear didn't want to hurt her. She just wanted to keep her safe and happy.

"That's a good girl," the bear cooed. "Just relax for me. Mommy has a perfect little place for you, kittypup. You'll never have to worry or stress again, you'll just exist in bliss for me. Does that sound like something you want, muffin?" Lilac blushed at the childish nickname, but before she knew it she was nodding happily.

"Good girl!" Mommy chirped, scooping her up and taking her over to a massive pile of purple down clothes. Lilac didn't resist as the brown-furred bear slipped her into a heavy parka and snow pants. The collicat shuddered as the soft, smooth fabric wrapped around her fur. It was so comfy!

Mommy added another parka and pair of snow pants, then another, and then another. Lilac whined, it was already so warm! But Mommy just picked up a huge down ballgag and stuffed it in her maw, belting it around her head. The collicat moaned, why did this feel so good?! Mommy slipped a pair of earbuds into Lilac's ears before forcing all four parka hoods over her head, yanking on the drawstrings to tighten them.

Lilac squeaked, her air just got a lot stuffier! But Mommy paid her no mind, slipping her into a plush sleepsack that slid all the way up over her head. There was a tube sticking out to give the collicat air, and that fit nicely into the tube sticking out of the metal box she locked Lilac into!

The kittypup couldn't move a muscle and could barely breathe. All she could do was listen to the words playing in her earbuds.

"Sweat for Mommy, muffin. Be a good girl."

END