

Contains: Plushie, pillow, soft bondage, motherly fox women.

Naomi was sitting in the living room, enjoying some time to herself as she re-read one of her favorite books. Though she wasn't one for solitude, it was always nice to take a little time away from the hectic shenanigans that would ensue when the other kitsunes were around.

Looking up the clock, she realized that it would only be a few minutes before Talia would return with Ted, putting her book down as she stretched out her arms and tails. The kitsune had spent hours during the previous night preparing a new activity for Ted, and she was looking forward to spending some more time with him today.

"I wonder if I should dress him up again? He'd look so cute wandering through my plush maze wearing an Eevee onesie. But then again maybe my plushies would prefer to snuggle him when he's not wearing clothes?"

lost in her thoughts as she stood up from her bean bag, she neglected to notice the little heart-shaped plush that had manifested on the sash of her kimono.

"I know! I'll undress him while I snuggle him first, **THEN** I'll put him in a onesie before-EH?" It was only then that she felt something soft and plush press up from underneath her chest, looking down with a gasp as she realized it was one of Sophi's heart pillows. Naomi didn't even have enough time to push it away before it puffed up in size and folded around her, enveloping her completely as it flopped to the floor.

Sohpi, the Eevee fox hybrid plush woman then emerged from the bean bag Naomi had just been sitting on, passing through the fabric as if it were jelly. With a devious smile, she stood over the heart pillow as she watched Naomi squirm inside of it.

"Whoops? Sorry Naomi! I was just gonna lounge one of my pillows, but you got in the way. Silly fox. ❤️" she said sarcastically. "Well, seeing as you're a bit **wrapped up** at the moment, I'll go ahead and pick up Ted for you." she turned around with a teasing little hip wiggle.

Suddenly, Naomi's head burst out from the pillow with a gasp, the plushy folds of the heart pressing up against her cheeks as she stared daggers into the voluptuous plush. The kitsuné wiggled and squirmed as she struggled to push more of her body out of the confining pillow, but she just couldn't break the magic keeping her trapped.

"You... Quit trapping us so you can steal turns with Ted!" Naomi scolded.

Sophi stopped right before exiting the room as she looked back at Naomi with a dominant smile.

"Why not? she giggled, turning around as she placed a hand on her breast. "It's not like he minds being taken by me." the plush leaned forward as she wrapped her arms around herself with a swaying motion.

“When I’m with him, he just curls up in my arms like a baby, and whimpers like a little puppy.❤️” she cooed, teasing Naomi as she turned back towards the door.

“Now if you’ll excuse me, mama’s gotta go to pick up her precious fox.❤️ But don’t worry, I’ll make sure to bring him back when your schedule isn’t so **packed**.” she joked.

Naomi just huffed, growing jealous as she didn’t want to trade her time with Ted for anyone. “What’s it going to take with you?” she growled.

Sophi suddenly stopped right before the door, her eyes gleaming as a wide smile spread across her face. Hiding her mischievous grin, she turned around with an innocent look in her eye as she placed a finger on her bottom lip.

“Ohhhhh? Are you making an offer?” she asked. Naomi’s eyebrow twitched, biting her lip before letting out a defeated sigh. “Alright... what do you want?”

Sophi stepped back into the room as she kneeled in front of Naomi’s pillow. “Well, now that you mention it... I have been wanting some new modifications.” she said, placing both of her hands over her chest.

Naomi let out a groan. “Sophi if I make your breasts any bigger-“

“I’m not talking about my tits! I want a pouch!” Sophi interrupted sliding her hands down to her hips.

Naomi was silent for a moment, looking down at Sophi’s hips before looking her back in the eye. “Like a kangaroo pouch?” she asked puzzled.

“That’s right!” Sophi nodded, her smile beaming wide while her tail wagged behind her.

“What for?” Naomi tilted her head curiously.

“What do you think I want it for?!” she said, standing up as she crossed her arms underneath her chest. “I want to swaddle Ted against my body like a Joey. I wanna rock him to sleep while he snuggles into me. I wanna smother his head into my bosom while I-”

“Okay, I get it!” Naomi sighed, raising an eyebrow. “All right, I’ll give you a pouch. But you promise you’ll stop?”

Sophi chuckled as she put a finger on her chin. “I promise. I won’t steal your turns anymore,” she said with surprising sincerity.

“Alright, but I’m gonna need you to free my tails for this.” Naomi said.

With a snap of Sophi’s fingers, Naomi’s tails suddenly poked out from the heart pillow, and she immediately put them to work. Sophi put her arms behind her back and straightened her posture, allowing the kitsune’s tails to sew and weave the magic threads

into her body. The tails worked so quickly it would've been unperceivable to the human eye, each appendage moving with such efficiency that even Sophi herself was left speechless.

After only 15 seconds, it was done, and Naomi retracted her tails back into the pillow with an exhale. "Alright give it a try." Sophi then placed a hand on her belly and pulled at her fabric, looking puzzled as she didn't know where to find the pouch.

"You pull it up from the seam of your underbelly." Naomi explained.

Curiously, Sophi reached between her legs where the light brown patch of her fabric met her inner thighs and gave it a tug. Sure enough, she pulled out a large sheet-like pocket in her hands, lifting it up to her stomach as a wide smile beamed across her face. The pocket was surprisingly soft, like a cozy little blanket throw you'd use during a winter evening. The lip seemed to slide up her body along the seams of her underbelly, adjusting its height as she pulled it with her paws. With an excited giggle, she pulled the lip right over her chest, and snapped it closed over her breasts,

"I assumed you'd want to swaddle him completely, so I made it adjustable. You can pull it all the way up to your neck if you want." Naomi sighed. "And you can tuck it back between your thighs when you're not using it."

Sophi squeaked with delight, hopping over to a nearby mirror as she struck a quick pose, leaning forward while placing her hands behind her head. The fabric was a shade darker than her underbelly, looking as if she was wearing an article of clothing as it gently hugged her breasts. She adored just how well it supported her, as if she was wearing a push-up bra underneath.

"It's sooooo sexy! It looks like I'm wearing a bandeau swimsuit!" she squealed "Ohhhhhh... I can't wait to show Ted! He's gonna get aaaaall blushy once I scoop him up in this!" Sophi he bit her lip with a giggle as she playfully tugged the lip of her pouch before snapping it back against her breast with a jiggle.

"I'm glad you like it." Naomi said proudly, pointing her nose down to the heart pillow. "Now do you mind?" she said clearing her throat.

"Oh! That's right." Sophi kneeled down to Naomi and gave the Kitsune a little kiss on the cheek. "Thank you so much for this hun!" Sophi purred.

"You're very welcome." Naomi replied with an exhale. "Now you said you were going to free me remember?"

Sophi just chuckled, placing both of her plushy paws on Naomi's cheeks as she looked her directly in the eye. "Now now... I don't ever recall saying **that**" With a smirk, she leaned in and gave Naomi a kiss on the lips, taking the Kitsuné by surprise. Sophi then nudged her back down into the pillow, sealing her back inside with a **pomf**. Naomi immediately began to struggle, letting out a muffled frustrated groan pushed against the soft pillowy walls. Sophi merely grinned as she watched the pillow prison wriggle on the floor.

“I promised I wouldn’t steal your turns anymore, but I’m not letting you out of that pillow until I’ve had my fun with Ted. ❤️” Sophi teased, turning around as she proudly wagged her tail behind her.

Inside of the pillow, Naomi puffed out her cheeks grumpy as she kicked and pushed at the snug pocket of plush keeping her trapped. But too despite how soft her prison was, the pillow was far too thick for her hands to even indent the outer surface keeping her perfectly tucked away. The Kitsune even tried using her magic to conjure up a zipper or even a seam to climb out of, but she just couldn’t counter the imprisoning power of Sophi’s pillow.

Making her way down the hall, the fox plush took a finger and stretched out the lip of her pouch over her bust, admiring just how snug it felt over her body. “Oh Ted... I hope you’re ready to be my Joey. Cuz mama’s coming to pick you up ❤️.” she giggled as she let the pouch snap back onto her breasts.

Later on, Naomi gave up on struggling. Unable to escape from Sophie’s heart pillow, she simply accepted her plushy predicament as she mumbled to herself grumbly. All she could do was relax as the plush walls of Sophie’s heart pillow hugged and cradled her body.

“Why do I keep letting my plushies do this to me...”

Naomi and Sohpi belong to [Str8aura](#)