

Baloo moved as fast as he could, pushing bushes and other underbrush out of the way, but he couldn't keep up with the fleeing man cub.

"Mowgli! Moowgli!" the worried bear called after his charge, watching that little brown body disappear into the foliage entirely. He couldn't even hear him anymore over the loud sounds of the jungle.

Baloo wasn't the kind of person to continue on against impossible odds. If something was or wasn't going to happen, he'd just let it all work itself out. But this was a policy he couldn't use when his precious man cub was in danger, all by himself. With Shere Khan on the prowl to boot! He just had to find his little britches, and fast.

"Mooooooooowgli!" the bear continued to cry out into the jungle, hoping that perhaps the boy would come to his senses and come back to him. The big bear saw some movement near him, and his heart leapt into his throat. What burst forth from the jungle leaves was not Mowgli though, but his old pal Bagheera.

"What happened?" the panther said, sounding angry. "Where's Mowgli?"

"I used the lines that you said, just like you told me, and told him he had to go back to the man village." The bear felt a new surge of shame as rubbed the back of his neck nervously. Even though he tried to do the right thing, the thought of his little britches running away because of something he said stung constantly, "And then he just ran off!"

"Well, don't just sit here wasting time, look for him!"

"What do you think I've been trying to do!" The bear snapped back.

Bagheera didn't say anything else to that. He simply bound off, back into the pressing darkness of the thick jungle. Baloo hoped that Mowgli would be found, but he really hoped that Bagheera wouldn't be the one to do so. Sure, if he was safe and taken back to the man village, that was all that mattered. But Baloo couldn't stand for him and his little guy to be on such bad terms. He had to find him and set things right. Which is why when he bounded off in the opposite direction as Bagheera, he secretly hoped the panther's search would be fruitless.

After an hour or so of searching, Baloo had gone from panicked to worried terribly. Where could he be? The bear already checked back with Mowgli's wolf family, and he didn't go back there. He heard from Ran the kite that the elephants were searching too, and hadn't seen him either. And he didn't even have to go back and check the ruins. He knew Mowgli wasn't about to go back to the monkeys he just escaped from no matter what kind of mood he was in.

He didn't want to admit it to himself, but Baloo was running out of places to look, and people to question. The search had been going on almost two hours, and even though the jungle was a big place (and easy to get lost in), no one had seen hide or hair of the man cub. Baloo began to fear the worst. What if he had fallen in quicksand, or off a hard to see cliff, or bees got him, or worst of all: Shere Khan had already caught up with and tortured his poor little guy? Baloo growled at himself and shook his head.

"No point thinkin' about such things, just gotta find little britches," he muttered to himself, before cupping his paws together and yelling again. "Mooooooooowgli!"

Now, it was in the very tree Baloo was standing under that the bungling boa, Kaa, was rooming himself in. Having gone without food for quite awhile now (he missed his chance at a delicious man cub snack a few days earlier) and feeling rather grumpy, the snake sat coiled up upon a tree branch, pouting.

"Hmmmph, if not for that meddling panther, I could have been full right now... Oooohh, my ssssinussssss..." the snake hissed, his brow furrowed in an annoyed look, "It feels like there's someone screaming inside my own head!"

Suddenly, it came to Baloo, perhaps Mowgli had been around all along, he was just hiding up in the trees, trying not to be found! It made sense, he was bound to pick some climbing up from those stupid monkeys, and what better place for a kid to seclude himself from the ground-bound bear that was looking for him. So he turned to the closest tree and shook it violently. When that didn't work, he stuffed his head in the leaves, and screamed with all his might.

"Mooooooooooooowgliiiiiii!"

With the splitting headache he already had, the shaking of the tree he was rooming in, and that obnoxious screaming, Kaa could not stand it any longer. He pushed his head out of the shield of leaves he was rooming behind, and shot a look of pure venom at the offender; A very shocked Baloo.

"Will you cease that terrible racket Baloo! Ssssome of us are trying to relax!" His snout was mere inches from the bear's, and had he not been well acquainted with the ursine he probably would have slapped him silly with the end of his tail. "Now cease and desist all of this yelling, immediately!"

Baloo was temporarily dumbstruck by the sudden appearance of the snake, him being the last person he hoped to see occupying the tree. However, it occurred to Baloo that Kaa might somehow know Mowgli's whereabouts, and reckless as it was to tell the snake he was lost, the desperate bear had to ask.

"Kaa, have you seen Mowgli? I told him we need to take him back to the man village and he ran off. I haven't been able to find him!"

The snake was quite close to snapping "No I have not, now go away you stupid bear!", when through his rage, it suddenly occurred to him. The man cub was all alone, vulnerable. He probably thought everyone was against him, and best of all, none of his guardians had a clue where he was. Perhaps best of all, if he even knew the area that the man cub was in, with his snake senses he was quite well equipped to quickly find the clumsy child. It was almost too perfect, he was wondering if he did fall asleep and it was all a wonderful dream. So he formulated a plan quickly, and softening his expression.

"Man cub? What man cub? You have a man cub?" Kaa was quite sure that Baloo had not heard of the snake's escapades with Bagheera and Mowgli earlier. He was hoping so at least.

"Oh, right," Baloo said quickly, slapping himself while Kaa breathed a silent sigh of relief, "Yeah, there's this little man cub who Baggy and I have been watching over. Teaching stuff, you know. And we were taking him to the man village and now he's gone! He's about yea big, wears a little red loincloth. Have ya seen him?"

Kaa once again wondered if he had drifted off to sleep and this was all a magnificent dream, but the taste of Baloo's fear as he hissed was all too real for this be a dream.

"Hmmm, you know, I do believe I have seen him," the snake began, his voice dripping with sibilant sympathy, "As I was searching for a nice tree to sssleep in, I believe I caught a glimpse of him running through the jungle."

Baloo couldn't believe his ears, he was so happy. So much so that he grabbed the snake's head and gave him a big smacking kiss right there. In his mind the snake might as well have told him he was safe and sound resting in his coils! He had never much thought of Kaa as a humanitarian, instead even a bit cold and creepy, but he was ready to change that thought of him at this very moment. Laughing and almost on the verge of happy tears, the bear just held the snake's head and stared at him.

"That's great Kaa old buddy! So where didja see him, where'd he run off to? Come on come on, let's go let's go! I gotta find my little britches!" He was tugging on Kaa's head, who was gasping as the powerful bear yanked a little too hard.

"Slow down Baloo, there's no need to be in a rush," the snake said with a cough, pulling himself free, "I sssaw him but a moment ago, we can still catch him."

"Exactly why we need to leave now Kaa, come on!" Baloo was beginning to sound nervous again. Kaa had to put a stop to that.

"Now Baloo," the snake said, putting a coil around the bear's shoulders and yanking him close, "You need to relax, ssettle down. Acting so upset will only make the boy upset as well. And you don't want that, do you?" The snake shook his head, his voice the epitome of insincere sympathy. But the worried bear was fooled.

"Yeah, I know Kaa, but I just wanna go find him, I'm really worried about him, he's like my own cub!" Baloo said, wriggling in the coil's strong grasp.

Now this was information Kaa could use, and planned to use well. Not only was the bear feeling guilty and worried something would happen to the man cub, but he felt such a strong bond that he thought of him as his own cub? He could wrap this bear around his metaphorical pinky with this kind of information.

"So, he's like a son to you then? Well, why didn't you sssay so? I'll not only tell you where he was, but I will help you find him. My tongue could sniff that man cub out in an instant, hssshss."

Baloo looked ecstatic at this offer, he even stopped fighting against the coils temporarily. "Really, it's that good Kaa?"

"Well of coursssse," the snake smiled, "if he's within twenty miles of us I could find him lickety split. I've got the best sense of smell in the whole jungle."

"Great! So let's just get goin' the-"

"Baloo, freeze," the snake commanded as soon as Baloo began to pull himself from the coils. His eyes immediately went back to the snake's, a look of confusion plastered on his muzzle.

"I'm sorry my friend, but it just tears me up to see you sssso distressed," the snake began. He shook his head in faux sadness, just to drive the act home, "Our jungle's resident carefree bum, sssso nervous and worried he can barely think straight."

"Well Kaa," Baloo said, looking almost embarrassed now. It was as if being scolded by his mother, "He's my little britches. I can't just not worry about him, ya know?"

"I'm well aware," Kaa said, "However, it does you no good to be sssso stressed, and I refuse to help until you just relax a little bit, okay?"

"But Kaa, I-"

"Baloo, come on now," The snake said softer, but equally commanding tone. He gave the coils around Baloo's shoulder's a squeeze, and pulled him close to look him straight in the eye.

"Okay, okay Kaa. I guess you're right. It won't do little britches any good to get so upset." Baloo said in a matter of fact kind of voice. He took a few deep breaths, and closed his eyes. He thought of Mowgli, perfectly fine and back in his arms. That thought made the bear ease up considerably, his shoulder's slumping in the snake's grasp.

"Heheh, I think I feel better already Kaa. Thanks a millio-" He opened his eyes on the word million, but was immediately cut off, because of the colorful circles there was to greet him. Olive green, yellow, blue, all moving outward from the snake's pupils, so pretty, so big and close. "Kaa... W- What're you-"

"Jusst relax Balooo..." The snake said in a sing-song, seductive voice. Every "s" was now terribly exaggerated with a disarming hiss (Even more so than before!), all to further break down the hapless ursine's mind. Kaa began to move his coils around the bear's big bulk, making sure to catch and hold Baloo's body, as it was already going limp.

"It's okay, you can trussst me, can't you?" From his belly to his chest he was covered in coils, all of them giving Baloo a squeeze that surely robbed him of air. Making him light-headed and all the more susceptible to Kaa's hypnosis.

"B-but Kaa, gotta find Mowgli..." The bear said, fighting with every ounce of will he could muster. For such a simple minded bum, Kaa had to give it to him. He was a fighter. Even now, with his eyes mirroring the concentric rings that Kaa's bore, he tried to move his gaze away.

"Of course... And I'm going to help you do so... You just need to relax first, and clear your head..." With that, a coil looped around the bear's neck and squeezed. Baloo gave a pathetic little "ack!" and his head moved up, eyes mere inches from the snake's.

"Good, now just look into my eyes, and focus on me..." The snake's coils had just about encased the now sitting bear. A huge mound of thick, powerful coils covering him all the way up to his exposed head. With his body helpless and completely out of his control, his mind soon followed, and a smile began to creep upon the bear's lips.

"There we go, nicsse and relaxed..." Kaa hissed triumphantly. He brought his left eye especially close to Baloo's right, and anything left of the bear faulted under the weight of the powerful thing. Baloo was nothing more than a big dumb teddy bear in his grasp.

"You sssee Baloo, you don't need to have any worries or cares when you're in my presence... You just need to relax, and trussst in me..." He lifted the bear up with his coils and held him parallel to the jungle floor, his body encased in a coil cocoon. Baloo didn't seem to notice at all, his big eyes still filled with those circles, that grin on his face.

"Jusst let your old friend Kaa be in control, and you don't have to worry or think about anything ever again, hssshsss..." He began to spin the bear in his coils like a top, until the whirlwind of bear bulk landed in the strong coil canopy laid out for him. He really looked happy there, with his paws on his chest and that mindless smile on his face. Of course, they both looked happy. Kaa loved playing with his victims.

"So my big silly bear," The snake began creating a long slide for the bear to slide down, into another cocoon of coils and staring Kaa in the face, "You trust me to find that man cub, don't you? You know he'd be safe with me, right?"

"Heheh, yeah Kaa," Baloo said. He sounded like he was inebriated. He might as well be, for as much brain activity in his head. "I trust ya plenty."

"That's good Baloo, very good. So, tell me where you last saw him."

This was Baloo's chance to get a hold of his mind again. It was obvious Kaa had no idea where his little britches was the entire time, he was just using the bear from the start. And with this revelation, Baloo could break free of Kaa's hypnotic control, maybe even his coils if he caught the snake by surprise. He could run off, making sure to find his man cub before the snake did. Of course, this is what he could have done. Instead, the big bear was just moaning and drooling and humping stupidly into the coil Kaa had strategically placed to rub between the bear's legs, knowing that the bear would try to break free when Kaa revealed his plan. He lost a victim once to stupidity, he wasn't going to let that happen again.

"Answer me you ssilly bear."

"Heheheh, oooohhh, I saw him near the old ruins, close to the waterfall, mmmmf oh man!" The bear continued his subdued dance within the snake's coils, his member having slid out and making quite the mess in the sandwich of Kaa's coils.

Kaa smiled wickedly. Even if the man cub had been missing for a day, now that he knew that, he could follow the trail and find him in an instant. Kaa considered letting the bear down and just slithering off, content in the knowledge that he wouldn't be coming out of his trance for hours.

Especially with as little blood flow as he had to his brain. However, with every hiss, he tasted more of Baloo's musk in the air, and he couldn't help but admit the bear smelled tasty.

The snake moved his coils so the bear's neck, belly, arms, and legs and held him suspended from a tree branch like a sling. Kaa then moved to investigate the pulsing bear organ that swung back and forth, hypnotic in its own right. He looked back at the dopey grin on the bear's face, and then his swinging meat, and hissed evilly to himself again.

"You know Baloo, I think for being sso trusssting, sso helpful, that you deserve a reward," Kaa snickered, hissing onto the big bear's nose, "And I'm quite ssstarved myself. So, let's make a deal..." His eyes filled with the circles again, just to make sure the bear was complacent. "I'll leave you here to relax and nap after we're finished up here, and I'll find little britches myself. And you can be sure that I won't hurt him, since I'm going to get my fill with you. Understand?"

The bear resisted, only for a moment, because he thought that meant that -he- was the one who was going to get eaten. But with another look into those pretty eyes, the sound of that hiss hitting his ears, and he would have agreed with anything the seductive snake asked of him.

"Sure bud, heheh. Take your fill."

"Oh, I intended to..." Kaa said with a lick of his lips, moving his head back down to the dripping bear meat. He inspected Baloo's crotch from every angle: His swinging dick, his large, bloated balls... He even went to check the bear's pert and inviting rear, the cute little ring of flesh flexing tantalizingly. So, rather than choose, Kaa decided to enjoy everything.

First, the snake wanted an appetizer of sorts, a taste of the bear that would whet his whistle, and prepare him for the main course. So the snake stuffed his large snout between Baloo's big furry cheeks and took a big, deep whiff, causing the snake to shiver and squirm, grinding the hypnotized bear in his coils. In moments, even zonked out Baloo was moaning and struggling, as Kaa was pushing his tongue in and out of that inviting ring of flesh, tasting his soft bumhole. The snake was enjoying himself greatly, and even at this point his member began to slide forth from the beginning of his tail section.

After a few more moments of probing the bear's deepest reaches, and savoring his moans and movements, Kaa pulled himself forth and licked his chops. It was then that he noticed his own member had in fact slipped out, and not only that, was hovering in front of the entranced bear's snout, who had his mouth open and tongue out, as if just waiting to receiving his snake dick.

"Well, I suppose I might as well stuff you too, hsshss..." Kaa chuckled, and wrapped the coil around the back of Baloo's head, his muzzle stuffed with Kaa's cock, and sucking like a pro, making Kaa wonder if Baloo ate bananas for a reason other than their deliciousness.

"Mmmff, that's right Baloo.." Kaa moaned himself, squeezing Baloo's neck and limbs and belly every so often. He was unable to help himself, the bear sucked so well. But Baloo moaned happily in response, so he made no attempt to stop his own rippling coils. "But slow down, you want Kaa to last so you can sssavor his taste, hsshss..."

With the bear properly occupied and Kaa having gotten his fill of his rear, the snake moved on to the main course, the deliciously dangling cock and balls. He wasted no time, and in an instant, he took all of Baloo's meat into his mouth at once. He had an easy time of it being a snake of course, his tongue flicking out every so often to tease, lick, and squeeze his sweaty sac. He rippled his throat around the thick bear-ness, which caused Baloo to moan and vibrate around Kaa's own cock. Which in turn spurred Kaa further, creating a cycle the snake couldn't be happier with.

However, as all good thing came to an end some time, it wasn't long before without warning, Baloo shot the entirety of his load down the eager snake's throat, draining every speck of bitter cum

from his nut sac. Kaa gorged himself on Baloo's juices, not spilling a bit, all the while still forcing the bear to work for Kaa's orgasm.

It was just as Baloo's orgasm began to taper off that Kaa let himself finally shoot, thick and creamy snake spooge shooting into the bear's mouth, and leaking out the side of his muzzle. To make sure the bear was properly marked and sure not to wake up for ages, Kaa even had the mind to pull out right at the end, splattering the bear's snout with the last of his load, a sticky white film splattered across Baloo's face. The bear was forced to take the scent in and let it mark his brain, for just as Kaa came, a powerful ripple went throughout his coils, the snake squeezing all the breath out of the poor bear.

The sounds of jungle returned to Kaa after a few minutes of regaining his composure, realizing that he had again set the hypnotized bear down, and he was buried in a pile of his coils. Shaking his head to dispel the last bits of fog from the sex, he looked upon Baloo and smiled.

The circles were still there, as was the big dopey smile, and best of all he had that creamy cover of cum beginning to harden on his snout. It was a scent that the bear probably wouldn't be able to completely rid himself of for days.

"Mmmm, delicssiousss," Kaa said, pulling the bear's head close to his own, "Thanks for your help Baloo... And don't worry, I'll keep my promise..." He turned his head to look him in the eyes one last time, before he began to slither off, the hypnotized bear just laying against the ground. "I'll keep the man cub safe in the jungle with me, forever. Hsshshsss...."