

Taken By The Plush Girl

Arch was a slim 20-year-old boy who loved comics, and a college dropout who had a hard time finding a job. When he wasn't looking for work he would spend a lot of time talking to a friend of his on the Internet, who went by the alias Fluffybabe200. They would chat by texting each other online, and during their conversations, Fluffybabe200 would often get very flirty with him. Sometimes she would go on about how she would love to tightly hold him in her arms and never let go, or how she would love to keep him warm for the rest of his life, it would get pretty unusual. One day his search for work was getting desperate, his bills were coming up and he still couldn't find any jobs, and his parents were on the verge of giving him the boot. Fortunately, Fluffybabe200 claimed that she had a contact who worked at an amusement park in his area. It was a part-time gig that involved wearing a mascot costume, apparently it pays very well for part-time work.

So one day on a surprisingly quiet weekend he finally made his way to the theme park, as he entered the gate he texted his friend Fluffybabe200 asking her where to go. She wrote back moments later. "All you need to do is to go to the warehouse on the left of the Ferris wheel, that is where your costume is. And don't worry, you'll be fine." "Thanks." He texted back. He immediately received, a response that read: "I wuv you!" He smiled and put his phone back in his pocket. With a new burst of confidence, he made his way to the warehouse on the far side of the theme park. Standing outside the warehouse was a tall man not too much older than he was, it was like he was keeping a lookout or something. He approached the man standing outside the door and asked, "Excuse me, I'm here for the mascot job?" The man looked at him. "Your costume is in the first room through this door, you can't miss it." He said. "Thank you" Arch replied. He went through the door into a small room with small clusters of broken machinery near the corner, and a bunch of tiny lockers on the wall. In the middle of the room he saw a very furry pile of fluffy material, from his angle it looked like a big pile of pillows. He then approached it and held it in front of him.

He couldn't believe what he was seeing, it was a bunny costume! And a bizarre looking one at that! The costume was very fluffy with light brown fur, and large perky pillow-like breasts covered with a pink frilly dress with a skirt that went down to its knees. Soft looking ears that were almost 2 feet long, one pointing mostly upwards and the other drooping slightly, and lastly was a mostly human looking face with a small black nose, it was extremely cute. Even so, the suit was kind of bizarre for a theme park, it looked more like a fursuit that someone would wear to a convention! He looked around to see if there was another suit in the storage room, but aside from some broken machine parts and some open lockers there was nothing else. "I guess this is the costume then." He said to himself.

He took off his clothes leaving himself in his boxers, he then folded them and

put them in his bag. "I'll sweat to death if I wear my clothes under this thing." He said as he held the suit in front of him. "Well...Here we go." He thought to himself and began by putting his right leg in first. It was indescribably soft, the inside was so smooth and silky it felt like a pillow had been wrapped around his leg. Not allowing himself to be distracted by the feeling, he proceeded to put his other leg in the suit and pulled it up to his waist. His face blushed a light shade of pink, as the suit snuggled his legs, the soft padding gently pressed against every inch of his lower half. At this point it didn't even feel like a costume, it felt like he had just stepped into the worlds comfiest sleeping bag. The pleasant touch of the soft pillows caused him to shiver, as a wave of comfort hit him like a gentle splash of water on a calm beach. "This feels... So nice..." He said barely able to contain his relaxed expression. And with that, he became very eager to finish putting on the suit. He grabbed the rest of the costume and set it against his chest, he took in a deep breath and slowly slipped the rest of his body through the zipper on the back of the costume. He pushed both of his arms into the sleeves and instantly shivered in delight as he felt the smooth soft padding drift across his arms.

Then he proceeded to push his noggin into the bunny shaped head of the costume, he then let out a compulsive whimper of comfort, feeling the soft fabric against his face. It felt like he was resting his head was inside a memory foam pillow. He breathed the deep sigh of relaxation feeling the suit hug every part of him, the sensation was indescribably comfy, not even his own bed felt this nice. At this point, he was so comfortable with the costume that he wanted to hug himself, to feel the soft cushy stuffing of his outfit squeeze him but, all of a sudden he realized his suit wouldn't budge! It wouldn't respond to his movements, instead of feeling like a suit, it just felt like he was stuck in a stationary pillow.

Suddenly the right hand of the costume reached down into the dress pocket and pulled out a cell phone. But it wasn't him doing it, it was like the suit was moving on its own! He was shocked and confused, was it a remote control costume? Or animatronic? In any case, he couldn't seem to fight it. The suit then turned on the phones face cam and held it in front of him, giving Arch a perfect view of his costume. It was unreal, at this point it didn't feel like he was looking at himself in a bunny costume, but rather like he was seeing someone else over the phone. "Hello there sweetie!" The suit spoke in a sweet welcoming voice. "Are you comfortable?" It put on a large delightful smile while resting its paw on its face, as if it were posing for a selfie. "What?" He said with panic in his voice. Now the suit was talking to him! Or flirting with him as if it knew him.

"W-who are you!? What are you!?" She then turned her phone off and put it back in her pocket. "My name is Chuuu! And can't you tell? I'm a cute sexy bunny girl! You should know since your inside me." She giggled. Arch couldn't help but blush hearing her response and became even more flustered. "This isn't right! My job is to walk around the park as a mascot! I'm not supposed to be here! I'm in the wrong costume!" He said flustered as he tried to explain himself.

Chuuu let out a cute bubbly laugh in response, and let out a calm sigh. "Silly! I told you about this job knowing that I could finally catch you! And keep you nice and cozy!" She said as she wrapped her arms around her belly, giving the human inside her a tight hug. Arch gasped in pleasure as the bunny squeezed him. "Wait a minute, you couldn't be..." His eyes widened in disbelief as he came to a clear realization... He knew who the bunny was.

"That's right! It's nice to finally meet you!" She purred in delight. "I told you that I would finally come over and keep you nice and warm one day! Are you surprised?" She asked. "Um... Of course I am! I thought you were a human! Not a costume!" He said just as flustered as ever. "I'm not a suit silly! Ima plush girl! I just disguised myself as a suit so you would put me on willingly!" She giggled playfully. "All I needed was to modify my body a teensy bit! It was a lot easier then I expected!" She then reached behind her back, followed by a peeling sound. "Doesn't look like I'll need this anymore!" She said as she dangled a zipper in front of her face. Arch's eyes widened when he realized it was the zipper he used to get inside of Chuuu.

"What are you doing? I need that to get out!" He pleaded. Oh silly! Why would you want to leave? Isn't it super nice and cozy inside me?" She spun around playfully. "If it is ever too cold out you'll be nice and warm, and if it's too warm I can filter cool air for you, and if you ever need to relax..." Suddenly Arch felt a gentle sensation of pressure all over his body. "Eeh?" He moaned in shock, as he felt the suit slowly stroking him. There was a strange rhythm to the stroking, it was like Chuuu was massaging him. But then she stopped, ending his pleasure as quickly as it started. "There is nothing that I can't do for you as long as you're inside me." She let out a bubbly laugh keeping her left arm wrapped around her belly. "Ok, you had your fun. Could you let me out now?" Arch replied, still getting over his pleasure. "He tried squirming around some more as he waited for her to let him out, but the soft padding kept him tightly trapped. "Chuuu?" He asked waiting for a response.

"Oh sweetie... Why would I let you go when I can keep you?" She walked over to one of the lockers and opened it, inside was a cute looking kitten shaped bag. "Wait, what?" He asked in confusion. She then picked up the bag and put it around her shoulder. "T- That's not funny... Let me out right now!" He started getting flustered and redoubled his efforts to regain control of his body. But it was no use, his lack of muscle prevented him from having any kind of leverage inside of his fluffy prison. His body could only move in unison with hers as she began walking towards the door. "But why? I've already proved that I can take care of ALL your needs. You could stay inside me forever!" She giggled "Besides if I did let you out... I would probably smother you with smooches!" "No! Please! Let me go!" He was now on the verge of panicking, unable to move inside the bunny plush who had him trapped.

"Don't be sad sweetie... Here!" Suddenly his vision became dark, he couldn't

see through her eyes anymore, then the pillows surrounding him began to grow and further contract on him. Before he could protest, the soft padding pressed against his face, muffling his speech. "Mmmmmph!" He still tried begging her to let him go, but he was barely audible. The soft chamber was so tightly snuggled around him that he couldn't move an inch, he was practically a plush prisoner now. "Think of it as an... Affectionate way of hugging every inch of your body." She chuckled, putting her bag on as she walked towards the door. But she got a little fidgety as she realized that there was still something between her and her captured human. "Hmmm... It's only a shame these boxers are getting in the way, but we can take care of that later." She then walked through the door and turned to the man guarding it. "You'll hide his bag for me?" She asked him in a sweet voice. "Of course miss." He said to Chuuu. "No one will ever know he was here, he's all yours." "Thank you!" She said jumping in delight.

As she walked through the crowd, she was ogled by almost everyone who passed by, with her large breasts nearly jumping out of her dress, as they bounced with every step. Of course, she agreed to take pictures with anyone who asked her, adults and children alike. She later exited the park and made her way to the ferry. She sat alone as the boat was mostly empty, but then she noticed that Arch's heart began beating faster, and he also began hyperventilating. "Did he just wake up? That hug should have put him to sleep for at least an hour and a half!" She thought to herself. She could tell that he was panicking. "This isn't good, if he doesn't calm down soon he might pass out." She quickly looked around to make sure no one was around to hear her. "Sweetie, calm down!" She started rocking herself side to side in an attempt to relax him but to no avail. His panic increased and she could feel him struggling inside of her.

"Don't tell me... You don't actually want to go back home? Do you?" She asked in disbelief. She felt movement coming from Arch's head, it was like he was trying to nod in response. "Why would you want to go back!? Your own parents threatened to throw you out on the streets if you didn't get work!" Suddenly Arch had become still. Chuuu felt Arch's face becoming somewhat damp, she then realized that he had started silently crying. "Oh no... did I go too far?" She thought to herself as she looked around to make sure she was still alone.

"But-but it's ok! I'll keep you safe forever! I'll never throw you out, or abandon you!" She began to feel his heartbeat normalize slowly. "I told you that I would keep you warm and safe forever! I meant every word! Let me take care of you!" She could feel that his breathing also began returning to normal, seeing as her words were calming him, she decided to comfort him more. "I mean it! I'll let you read your comics whenever you want! We can go to the movies if there's a film you want to see. We can play video games together! Watch TV! Go on long walks! Surf the web! Go to the arcade! Even take naps in the middle of the day!" It was then when she could no longer feel tears welling from his eyes. "You can always talk to me if you ever feel sad. You can share your secrets with me when

your heart is heavy, and I will never judge or ridicule you for it. I'll even read you stories whenever it's time for bed, and sing you a song if you ever have trouble sleeping." His breathing finally slowed down to normal, completely reassured by her words. Chuuu smiled and put her hands on her chest.

"Go back to sleep sweetie, I promise that I'll be here when you wake up." She whispered softly. Finding newfound comfort in her words, he slowly closed his eyes and let himself be taken back to sleep by his warm surroundings. "Thank goodness..." She said in relief, still swaying her body side to side as if rocking a baby. "I love you sweetie... I wish I had told you that when you were awake." She said to herself as she wrapped her arms around her belly and gave it a hug, embracing the sleeping human inside her.

By the time she had arrived home she realized that he was still asleep, she was very careful not to wake him up and went to bed as well. She's taken care of him ever since, and day's later she finally let him out! But only for a few minutes. When she was feeling affectionate she would massage him, whenever he was feeling sleepy she would read him a book, or sing him a soft lullaby until he fell asleep. Whenever he seemed bored they would read comics together. But whenever she was feeling frisky, she would trap him inside her again, and rub him with her inner padding, or strip naked in front of a mirror to tease him. But what was most strange was how he almost never felt the need to leave her. When he was stuck inside her, they weren't just sharing the same space. They were sharing an experience like they were a part of each other, something they couldn't have experienced if they hadn't met that fateful day.

Although whenever she let him out... She would always remove his pesky boxers...

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Plush girls are very affectionate creatures, they're as smart as humans but don't seem to have any complicit characteristics. Making them very docile and caring, normally they seem to enjoy sharing hugs and kisses with their friends to keep them happy. Sometimes they can also be very maternal towards those they care about. But in rare cases they can take it a step too far, trapping people they love inside of their bodies to preserve them, suspending their need for food, water, and even aging. Of course, once they store someone inside their bodies, they almost never intend to let them out, completely devoted to taking care of the ones they trap.