

Plushie Heaven
By Princess_Lil
[Audio Reading](#)

Hey all! I know this is a big ask! But I've been cursed! Like a real one too! No one really believes me, but it's true! The curse is kind of weird, it's probably why no one believes me. But any time I have sex with someone, they turn into a plushie! I've got a whole collection now. I've given them all new names and stuff like that, but I think they can be saved! Me too, I want to be saved. I haven't been able to cum since this whole thing started, and I'm way horny.

So, yeah! Open call to anyone who wants to fuck me! I mean, not *anyone* anyone. I still have standards, but most cuties for sure! Just send me a picture and a little about you, and we'll talk and get to it if we click!

Oh, right, details about the curse probably matter, huh? Well, I was late delivering a big bear plushie to a witch. I was only like half an hour late, but she was super steamed! I also maybe hugged the plushie a little too much. She took one sniff of it and glared at me. Super scary. She pointed a finger at me and said "Green-haired harlot, only the purest of hearts should lay with you from this day forth, as all else who partake in your love shall be morphed!"

She slammed the door on my face, and I just sort of thought nothing of it. But then I met a guy who was really cute, one thing led to another, and halfway through he started getting all fuzzy and plushie! I didn't even get to cum, and he was reduced to this really cute bunny plushie. I keep him safe on my bed along with six others, but there was something she didn't tell me about my curse.

I can't cum! It's been months! I'm super horny, and I'm willing to do almost anything if someone can make me cum! Oh yeah, and break the curse too!

Pleeeeeease hit me up if you're pure of heart. I'm not sure what that means, but I'll be super thankful if you can break this curse!

~Love,
Lilah

It was hard to believe what you read. It was like some fantasy written by some horny pervert. No way it was legit. But there were attached pictures. A lot of them. She even had the post written out in a notebook in the neatest handwriting you think you ever saw. There was certainly a woman behind this post, but it was sketchy as hell.

Still, she was gorgeous; long green hair, a toned body, and the brightest of smiles. All the other pictures of her in kinky outfits making sexy faces helped. You could at least call her up and try to find out if it was legit, right? Might as well shoot your shot.

“Hello? Yeah! It’s me! My name’s Lilah and I—You’re interested? Oh, great! I have a perfect place we can meet for ice cream. They sell the best vegan ice cream if you wanna join me! Though, you can have regular ice cream too!”

She was as energetic as you imagined. But after a quick date – introduce yourself, eating ice cream, laughing together, it was all definitely a date even if you were just here to fuck her – she led you back to her place.

It was small and at the edge of the city near the forest; typical for a half-elf.

“Just come on in. It’s a little cozy, but I live alone, so that sort of works for me!” she chirped. She grabbed you by the hand and led you inside.

Her hand was warm, and her grip firm. She *wanted* you.

“Mm? Don’t just look at me all star struck, come on. Is there an outfit you’d like me to wear? I’ve got a bunny-girl one, a police uniform, a cute striped sexy prison uniform, a maid outfit, even some latex and stuff! I know it can really help to, like, roleplay in bed.”

You couldn’t believe this was happening to you. She was traditionally sexy and kinky as hell. Yeah, after you broke this totally real curse, you were going to have a lot of fun with her. You walked into her house, giddy and light on your feet.

You mentioned you didn’t need any of the outfits, you just wanted to see her naked. She giggled and walked with you to her room. Inside was an ordinary clean and organized room with far too many plushies. At least a dozen on her bed alone, and more in little alcoves.

You felt a little nervous. How many of these used to be people, you thought. Pssh. As if. There was no way this curse was real. But if it was, who better to break it? You definitely weren’t interested just because she was hot. She seemed to be pretty down anyways, so there wasn’t any real reason to worry.

“They all have names, do you wanna know them?” Lilah asked before sitting on her bed. She pulled her blouse off, a stupid smile on her face.

You didn't really care but felt obligated to ask.

"This is Fluffles, Ruffles, Cloudia, Captain Cuddles..." Oh god she really had a name for each one. Maybe you should take notes, there might be a test.

By the time she finished naming them, she was naked, waiting for you. "Come on!" she made grabby hands at you.

You stripped down, feeling a bit awkward doing it while she stared, but the excited look on her face told you that you had nothing to worry about. She beckoned you over to the bed and grabbed your hands, pulling you on top of her.

"Oh wow, you're already ready, huh? Guess I'm just that hot~ Well! Let's get to it! Fuck me, 'kay? I really wanna break this curse!"

You weren't going to say no now. You pinned her to the bed and worked yourself against her. God, her room smelled so good. *She* smelled so good. And she was so soft. You really were getting worked up. That smiling face, waiting, expecting, hoping that you would be her savior—it was all too much! She wrapped her legs around you, and you started ravaging her.

Her cute little moans filled the air and encouraged you further. You started to really get into a rhythm. Each thrust made her moan. She was so warm. If this worked out, maybe you two could date for real. Maybe you could do this again. God, she was so tight!

She leaned up to kiss you, wrapping her arms around your neck and yanking you down into it.

You shuddered. You were getting close. Fuck, you needed to hold back. There was no way she was ready. You were supposed to break this curse, not embarrass yourself. Though, given the kindness in her eyes, she'd understand.

The strangest feeling started spreading across your skin. A slight itch and a warmth that radiated from your midsection. You started to feel fuzzy, both your skin and your head. Like something was making it hard to think. You kept thrusting into Lilah, but each thrust felt... softer.

Your head swam. It was getting so hard to think. Everything had this nice layer of fuzz.

"Oh no!" Lilah gasped. "You're...!"

You were what? What was going on? Why did everything feel so soft and good. So warm. So easy to forget what you were even doing.

What was it again? It was important. You were in the middle of doing something naughty, weren't you? What was this wet feeling on your crotch...?

So fuzzy. So soft. So easy to drift off. Everything felt so good and wonderful.

Was Lilah getting bigger...?

“Ohmygosh, I’m so sorry!” Lilah pouted. She rolled over and pinned you to the bed. “Mmm... yeah, I recognize that look in your eyes. You’re totally gone, aren’t you?”

Huh-what? Gone? What did she mean? Oooh... she was so big now. And you just felt so warm. So cuddly. Hopefully she’d cuddle you. Yeah. That’s all you were doing. Everything else started slipping away. You just wanted to cuddle. Wanted to press against her.

What was happening to you?

Down you dwindled, maybe only half your size. You tried to move your fingers, but when you looked over to your hands, they were just cute nubs. You mindlessly kicked your feet and tried to curl your toes, but it was the same story down there. In a vain attempt, you opened your mouth to speak, but you couldn’t.

You didn’t even need to breathe anymore.

So easy to forget everything. Who were you? What were you even doing here? You were here for some really, really important reason. You were here to... to...!

“At least you’re cute... I don’t have any panda plushies, so you’ll be new! Kinda scrawny though...”

As soon as she said it, you felt fluff in your stomach slowly swelling outward. Across your whole body, you started getting pudgier and fluffier. It felt good, like being cocooned in soft plush. Of course, that was what you were now. Just a cute plushie. A panda. A shrinking panda plushie.

You’d be joining the rest on her bed, but that thought just sort of excited you. She was a little old to talk to her toys, but she seemed the type. She cared about all of them, and soon she’d care about you too! So easy to just... just stop... thinking... so hard to... so much fluff... too much... just give in...

Lilah groaned and picked up her new plushie, placing it on her lap. “I can’t believe it! I thought they had a really good shot, too! They were so cute... This is so unfair, I still haven’t been able to cum. Ugh, back to trying to find someone. There has to be someone pure of heart out there...” She glanced to her plushie collection. “For now, why don’t I put on some PJs, and we can all cuddle!”

Distantly, as muddled and confused and warm as your just coherent thoughts were, all you could think was “Yaaaay~!”