



Ever since her aunt had sent her the lovely pink bubble, Neve had felt more relaxed than she had in her whole life. The delightful orb pretty much made for a new bed for her and she absolutely loved it. Work seemed to go smoother for her and the little blue fox just seemed more at ease with life.

It was to her great surprise when she discovered another package left on her doorstep after returning home from a short day. Eager to see what was inside, Neve hurriedly entered her apartment with the small box and shut the door behind her. Much like the last parcel, it was about the same size and excited her.

Opening it quickly yet carefully, she discovered a small note atop the box flaps, reading:

'Enjoy, honey!

Love,

Aunt Monica'

Excitedly, the fox girl scooped up the package's contents with her paw. Sure enough, a tiny, squishy purple ball had been included. Neve smiled, knowing exactly what to do. To anyone else, it would have been perplexing and peculiar with the next step. However, she wasn't bothered at all as she dabbed a bit of honey on her lips and kissed the little orb.

It took a moment, but the tiny ball began to quiver. Placing it down gently on the floor, Neve watched as it slowly grew. After a short while, the orb gradually expanded to about the

size of a beach ball. The blue fox smiled and carefully stepped onto the bubble, wanting to try a new idea.

Her paws sunk into the squishy orb, gently kneaded by the soft texture. She didn't worry about falling over though as the bubble kept upright and held her weight. It continued expanding both outward and upward, massaging along her legs.

The orb's smooth surface cuddled against her furry legs. Neve sighed happily as the bubble grew bigger and reached her hips. Her arms dropped limply to her sides and her paws were taken in by the bubble as well.

Slowly, the solid yet viscous purple sphere expanded up and around the little fox. Its shiny texture reflected the overhead light and gradually began taking all of Neve inside. The bubble squished snugly around her arms and torso, hugging softly. That familiar sensation of weightless comfort came back to the blue fox as she relaxed even more.

Before she knew it, she was completely engulfed up to her shoulders within the soft orb. It still continued to absorb upwards though, now around her neck and filling around the side and top of her head. She didn't know how, but her face was always left free for her to breathe. It certainly made for an enjoyable experience, the all encompassing hold pressing all over her.

Neve cooed and the bubble began to hover. The lightweight feeling struck her again, almost lulling her off to sleep. She gazed about her living room space, her vision now framed by the purple bubble. Save her face, every inch of her was snugly encased in the squishing orb. Her muscles loosened even more as it somehow began to vibrate slightly.

Once again, Neve found that she couldn't move for now. She'd be able to crawl out safely later, but that was hardly a concern for her. For now, the little fox's focus was dissolving away by the gentle pressings all around by the large orb. Nothing like a loving squeeze in a squishy bubble to finish off the day.