

Copyright © 2021 by Tigerstretch.

[Support me on Patreon](#)

Animal Café

Sweet Pets 5

"Clara, can you take Vix upstairs? She got a stain on her suit."

"Oh, nooo!"

"Yeah, she sat next to a girl who had a cheap vinyl purse, and it left a mark on her hip."

It didn't happen too often, but sometimes the pets needed some emergency maintenance. Lucy had shown me how to take care of stains like these, so I was happy to help when I was around.

"Come, Vix. I'll take care of you."

Vix nodded.

We exited the lounge hand in hand. All the crafting supplies and cleaning products we needed were in the costume room upstairs. As she trotted up the stairs, I gave her a little playful slap on the butt, which made her go a bit faster.

Atop of the staircase, the first room on the right was where the capsule rooms were. As much as it was tempting to spend a bit of time in one of those with Vix, it would have to wait until later. Instead, we opened the second door on the left, the costume room.

Once in it and knowing the drill, the rubbery fox opened one of the bottom cabinets and clumsily grabbed a spray bottle with her two cushy paws before showing it to me.

"I know, Vix. It's not the first time I have to do this. The same thing happened to Asha last week. I think Lucy will inspect the clients better in the future to make sure they don't wear clothes or accessories that could potentially stain the pets."

Vix nodded.

On the opposite wall, there were a few shelves from which I retrieved a stack of soft cloths; those were the ones I needed because I didn't want to rub anything abrasive on her latex suit. The costumes were way too precious to risk damaging them. I remembered really well what had happened to Misti a while ago and was not in a hurry to go through such an adventure again.

"Okay, Vix. Come. You have to lie on the floor because the stain is on your hip."

I knelt on the floor, but the small red fox adopted a different strategy. Instead of obeying my instruction, she bent at the waist level and placed her two hands on the ground before walking toward me like a real fox. As cute as this sudden acting was, I knew what she had in mind. Of course, she had to crawl on top of me.

"Haha! Viiix! Nooo. We can't clean you if you do that!"

Because she refused to listen and wanted to play instead, I ended up on my back with a cute fox cuddling me without mercy.

What could I do against this adorability? When I ran my hands on her warm fiery red latex skin, my brain shorted, and I forgot about my initial task. Cuddling for a few minutes couldn't hurt, after all. Her little muzzle pressing against my neck tickled me in a very pleasant way. Vix weighed less than a feather, so I could let her lie on top of me as much as she wanted. I even helped her to stay closer with my tight hugs, which made me as guilty as she was.

"You are the cutest thing in the world, Vix. You know that?"

Vix nodded.

"We... We will be friends forever, right?"

Vix nodded and then slid one of her paws under my shirt to caress my skin directly.

"Aaah! Viiix! Nooo..."

She had me. There was nothing I could do to fight back and the rubbery fox knew that very well.

Thankfully, a voice coming from downstairs saved me.

"Hey! You two up there! I know what you are doing! Clara, clean Vix right now instead of playing with her! We are running out of pets in the lounge."

"Yes, Lucy!"

Vix heard the same thing but clamped her arms around me even more.

"Aaah! No! Vix! You have to listen to Lucy, or else she will scold us again!"

Vix shook her head.

Did you like what you read?

[Support me on Patreon](#)