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Animal Café

Sweet Pets - Volume 1 (Ep. 1-10)

[Sweet Pets 1](#)

[Sweet Pets 2](#)

[Sweet Pets 3](#)

[Sweet Pets 4](#)

[Sweet Pets 5](#)

[Sweet Pets 6](#)

[Sweet Pets 7](#)

[Sweet Pets 8](#)

[Sweet Pets 9](#)

[Sweet Pets 10](#)

Sweet Pets 1

It was night time at the Cakes & Pets. Several hours ago, Lucy had gone home, leaving her petgirls behind at the café as she always did. It was way too much work to even consider taking all the rubber suits off every single evening, plus none of her pets were interested in that idea; they much preferred to stay in their costume until the next morning.

So, every night, the pets were sleeping at the café, wherever they wanted to. There were cushions here and there on the floor, so most of them liked to sleep in a pet pile in a corner while others preferred to curl on one of the lounge couches; but all of them were happy to be stuck in latex overnight.

A small fox girl twitched repeatedly and then woke up. It was always a bit too warm for Vix when Trixie worked at the café at the same time as her; she was so clingy. So she carefully moved the bunny's arm from around her waist and crawled away.

Vix silently went to the window, climbed on the couch to look outside; there was not much to see. It was rainy, and the water dragged down the glass, distorting everything she could see. The pharmacy across the street was still open, but there were no clients that late.

A taxi or two traveled to unknown destinations, and a police car patrolled slowly to keep the crime rate low.

Vix loved to spend the night wearing her rubber suit, but the only place she could do that was at the café; however, it came with a downside. She always was a bit scared of the dark when Lucy wasn't around.

Sure, she always had four or five friends with her at all times, but it was not the same. She couldn't imagine Misti and Oreo fending off a scary man who would break into the café. As pets, she and her friends were vulnerable without supervision.

That said, Lucy was not leaving her pets without any protection. If someone had the guts to force the front door, he would also have to find a way to break through the lounge door, which wouldn't be an easy thing; there was a magnetic lock requiring an access card, and that door was a very sturdy one.

And even if the villain were to succeed in accessing the lounge, it would be too late. All the pets would be long gone. There was another door in the lounge leading to a small back room, and several strong locks secured that one.

At the first sign of any danger, the pets knew to hide in there. Once inside, they would press a large switch to alert Lucy, who lived right around the corner. She would either show up or call the cops right away.

Despite that protection, Vix was still a bit scared. Sleeping in a pile with her friend was the only thing that could make her feel safer.

As she kneeled on the couch, her muzzle pressed against the window, two small rubber paws wrapped around her waist. She turned around and saw Trixie hugging her.

It was far to be the first time Trixie had to fetch Vix to bring her back to bed in the middle of the night. During those moments, she knew precisely what Vix needed;

Some cuddles from her friends.

Sweet Pets 2

Lucy entered the lounge with a tray full of cakes and drinks for her waiting customers. It was a busy day so far, and she didn't have much time to relax. But business was good, and she was proud of herself and her pets for attracting so many clients as of late.

As Lucy walked toward the booth to deliver the treats, Oreo, the black and white rubber cat, threw herself in front of her and tried to grab her arm.

"Oreo! What are you doing? Can't you see I'm working? Don't pull on me like that when I'm carrying a tray. Don't you remember the last time Vix did the same thing? She ended up being a cake covered foxy."

The shop owner shook off the small pet girl and made a few more steps, only to be stopped by Oreo again. This time she clung to her waist.

"Will you stop!? I will go to see you later, I promise, and I'll give you some hugs. Let me work now."

Once more, Lucy managed to unglue Oreo from herself and reach her clients.

Sitting in the booth were three friends who played with Vix and Meeka. One item at a time, she unloaded the cakes and drinks from her tray and placed them on the table.

"There you go. Are you having fun with Vix and Meeka? They look happy."

"Yes! They are so cuddly. Can we buy them?"

"Haha. No, these are my beloved pets. They are not for sale."

"Aww!"

After happily laughing with her customers, Lucy flipped her tray under her arm and headed for the door. But once again, Oreo threw herself in her legs!

"OREO! What? I said, LATER! I'm busy!"

Despite the scolding, Oreo wouldn't give up and tried to pull on Lucy in all kinds of ways. It was not easy to grip anything with those cute padded paws, but she managed to curl one inside Lucy's shirt and point in a different direction with the other.

"What? What's over there? What's going on?"

Oreo ran to the other end of the lounge and pointed at the back of the farthest booth. Frowning, Lucy walked over to take a look, but on the way, she instinctively noticed that two of her pets were missing. Where Oreo was pointing at was more than likely where they were hiding.

“What are they doing over there? They should be with their clients.”

As soon as she turned the corner, she understood everything.

Misti was stuck upside down; somehow, she had managed to jam one of her feet between the top of the backrest and the wall and fell over. With her legs high up and her head resting on the floor, she was helpless. And that was not the worst part of the story.

Trixie, who apparently had nothing better to do, decided that it was a good idea to massage Misti's crotch while the poor black cat could not fight her off.

“I can't believe this! What are you two doing!? How did you end up stuck like this, Misti!? It's ridiculous!”

Lucy dragged Trixie out of there and lifted Misti just enough to unjam her foot from its trap. The black cat girl tumbled down on the floor, and as soon as she managed to stand up, she ran after Trixie, who sprinted away like the bunny she was; of course, Oreo didn't waste time and joined the pursuit.

“Geez... These pets are so adorable, but they are such troublemakers! TRIXIE, OREO, MISTI! I SAID, NO RUNNING AROUND THE LOUNGE!”

At the Cakes & Pets, there was no way around it; the pet girls would always entertain everybody.

Sweet Pets 3

Trixie walked up to the dresser located in the pethouse's living room and pulled open her assigned drawer. Having finished working at the café this morning, she hurried back home because she had something exciting to do.

But, as it was too often the case, things didn't go the way she had expected due to her horrible money management skills.

"Oh, no! I'm running out of money again. Why is it disappearing so fast?"

"... because you spend it all on fast food!"

"Hey! That's not true, Meeka! I'm not spending it all on fast food."

Sitting on the couch watching a show on the huge flatscreen TV, Meeka smirked at Trixie's absolute denial. When not playing rubber pet, the rabbit girl had a tendency to try all the street food she could find, which was probably a reason for her high energy level and her thin wallet.

"You didn't need to buy that huge pretzel on our way back home, it was not even 9am."

"But... It smelled so good! You had a bite too! You know it was worth it!"

"You forcefully stuffed it in my mouth. Anyway, what do you need money for this time? Do you want to go on another expensive date with Clara?"

"Nooo... It's Misti's birthday tomorrow, remember? There is something I want to buy for her."

"Is it tomorrow? Oh, no! I completely forgot."

Destiny was a convenient thing. There was no need for Trixie to discuss this anymore as she had found the solution to her money problem. In a blink of an eye, she ended up straddling Meeka on the couch and pressed her lips on hers.

"Mmm... Trixie... Is that your way of asking me to split Misti's gift cost?"

The small blonde girl kissed Meeka again, this time using her soft and warm tongue to caress gently Meeka's, which had for purpose to rob her friend from all willpower.

"Mmmm aaah! Trix... Stop... Fine! Fiiiine! I'll split the cost with you."

"Really?! Cool!"

With this agreement in her pocket, Trixie leaned forward again, wrapped her two arms around Meeka's neck, and initiated an intense deep kissing session... just because her morning priorities had suddenly changed.

Meeka placed her two hands on Trixie's butt and gave it a good squeeze while hoping to end up naked in bed with her sooner rather than later.

"Aaannh!"

"Hmmm! Stupid bunny!"

"Hehe... Delicious raccoon!"

The next day, after Trixie and Meeka showed up at the café, Lucy had asked Misti to sit on the lounge's floor with all the other pets around her.

The small black rubber cat anticipated something fun for a good reason; it was her birthday, and all her friends were there, including Clara, who took the time to drop by before going to work.

Talking about the wolf, Clara entered the lounge and held the door open for Lucy to enter, carefully carrying a birthday cake and triggering a classic birthday song from whoever wasn't in costume at that time. Even Clara was singing, even though she did it inside her head—having a communication disorder needed some adapting.

Lucy placed the cake on the floor, and Trixie blew off the candles in Misti's stead while all the petgirls clapped their cushy paws in approval.

And then, being incapable of waiting any longer, Trixie crawled to Misti and sat next to her to present the gift.

"Happy Birthday, Misti! It's from all of us. Meeka and I wrapped in a way that you can open it with your paws... I think."

It was easier said than done. Misti clumsily tried to rip open her gift, but without the use of her fingers, it was not that obvious. And when Trixie tried to help, Meeka told her to stop as this was too entertaining to pass.

Finally, using her foot to keep the package still, Misti managed to extract the item, even though a piece of wrapping paper ended up stuck on her ear.

And then everything went quiet...

Misti looked down at her gift and didn't move anymore. The room fell so quiet that the audience could only hear her shallow breathing in sync with her contracting abs under the shiny latex, the result of her excitement. Without hurry, she observed her gift while everybody else tried to interpret her masked reaction.

It was a beautiful wooden picture frame with cute cats and paw prints carved in it. Misti was not just a rubber cat; she was also a cat lover. Not being an owner of many things, this high-quality frame might have been the nicest one she possessed. But the photo that Trixie and Meeka inserted in it was a thousand times more precious already.

It was a picture of Clara and Lucy with all the animal café petgirls lined up in front of them on the floor; a client took it for them a while ago, and she had entirely forgotten about it.

Rubber pets can't cry, but behind her big black eyes, Misti shed a tear of happiness. Her friends meant everything to her.

She reached Trixie with her paws and pulled her into a tight embrace.

Sweet Pets 4

"Do you invest your money in the stock market?"

Meeka shook her head no.

"See, you should consider it. Because the earlier you start, the wealthier you'll get. You are lucky to be able to start at a young age. If I had known what I know now when I was younger, I'd have been much richer? How old are you?"

Meeka shrugged.

"You don't know?"

Meeka shook her head no.

"You don't want to tell me?"

Meeka shook her head no.

"Ah, I see... Café policy, I suppose."

Meeka nodded.

For the past two hours, Meeka had been stuck with this new client, a man wearing a suit and a tie, seemingly in his forties. He had a few extra pounds, which made him very comfortable to lean on, but she was still trying to figure out what he was doing at the café.

Considering the amount of cake he ate so far, it was good for Lucy's business, but there was more in life than profit.

When the man walked in earlier, he looked out of place compared to the average clients. That said, everybody was welcome at the café and deserved to have a chance to cuddle with the small rubber petgirls. Lucy had undoubtedly briefed him about the strict rules so he wouldn't attempt anything shady.

As soon as he set foot in the lounge, all the available pets cutely lined up for him to choose from, and he went straight for the raccoon girl, which was incredible considering Vix was available. It must have been the first time Meeka had been selected first, so, all proud of herself and thrilled to meet a new client, she rushed to him and threw herself in his generous belly.

And then, everything went south after that.

For the past two hours, Meeka has been sitting there, unable to get him to reasonably pet her, and just kept listening to finance and business crap, which gave her a mighty headache.

And then...

"Can you sing?"

Meeka cocked her head, puzzled by the sudden irrelevant question... She was a rubber pet wearing a rubber mask, so it was pretty evident that she couldn't make a sound.

She shook her head no.

"Are you sure?"

Meeka nodded.

"I'm sure you can!"

Meeka shook her head no.

"Sure, you can!"

Where was he going with this? He made no sense whatsoever. Her headache just grew a little bit more.

"Do you want to know why I know you can sing?"

Meeka nodded.

"Because you are Meeka..."

...

"Do you get it? Meeka... your name is Meeka..."

...

"You know... like Mika... the singer?"

Meeka pressed her paw on her forehead and groaned internally. Her headache went up three levels after this man had compared her to a pop singer just because of her name.

She had enough.

Without any warning, she crawled over the man to get out of the booth and walked away, leaving him behind and alone.

A few seconds later, she returned with a small red fox in her arms, Vix, who had no clue what was going on and therefore not resisting. Meeka sat Vix not so carefully next to the man and pulled his arm around her neck before waving at him and leaving.

Rubber pets could run out of patience too.

"Where did Meeka go?"

Vix shrugged.

"Aaah, it's okay. You are cute too."

Vix nodded.

"So, little foxgirl, do you invest your money in the stock market?"

Then Vix understood what Meeka had done, which would ensure an intense pillow fight once Lucy would close shop for the night.

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.

Sweet Pets 6

It was hard to tell when a pet was asleep. Their big eyes made of black lenses masked their real eyes very well, dehumanizing them. Sometimes they pretended to be asleep to observe what was going on around them without getting involved or noticed.

More than once, Vix had done that while relaxing with Clara. She found that when she pretended to be asleep, people had a tendency to pet her more gently, which she liked better. Being cute and adorable didn't mean she was playful. The red fox girl preferred when things were calm and quiet. She was nothing like Trixie, who was born with springs in her legs.

That said, tonight was a bit different. Vix would have liked to play a bit with her friends, but everybody was deep asleep already. Wanting to wake one of them up, she assessed her options.

She didn't want to wake up Trixie, the bunny, because she would be hyper-active, and anyway, she was spooning with Misti at the moment. Asha, the snow leopard, had a tough day and made it clear earlier that she needed to sleep after a group of five very excited young women had fun with her ALL afternoon. They bought a lot of cake and drinks, but being cuddled for five hours in a row had been very demanding; it would be mean to wake her up.

So there was Meeka, the raccoon. As usual, Meeka slept on the couch because she didn't like being on the floor. The grey critter loved her comfort. Vix thought that Meeka would probably be okay with it if she were to wake her up for some cuddling.

Carefully and with no ill intention, the red fox girl approached her masked friend in silence. Her cushy paw landed delicately on Meeka's soft belly and rubbed it gently while feeling it go up and down, following her slow respiration.

And then it happened. Meeka's whole body tensed, throwing her into an involuntary stretch while she came out of slumber. This timid paw on her belly was a common occurrence, and it was merely a matter of finding out who it belonged to.

Meeka let her arms fall above her head, sending a clear signal, "keep going. It feels good." Her chest, slightly flattened by her latex skin, was all exposed for her cuddly friend to explore. Was it really sexual? Probably not. Feeling good couldn't be exclusively associated with sex.

Inside her head, the raccoon girl guessed who the little visitor was without even looking. Only Vix could be this gentle. Trixie would have jumped on her like a sexual demon, Misti would have joined the white rabbit, Asha would have squeezed her very hard. Vix was always so shy and gentle as if she was scared to do something wrong, even when interacting with people she knew were her friends.

It was the same thing at the pethouse. Vix has always been so quiet. Even if, at night, she was sharing her bed with whoever was off at the same time, she wasn't doing it to have hot sex. It was mainly to get cuddles and feel loved. To feel a warm presence.

That said, she was still a normal young girl and had her occasional needs. But tonight, it didn't feel like that was what she aimed for. Her little paws screamed, "cuddle with me," way more than, "I want sex."

Meeka extended her paws toward the small fox, inviting her to hop on, and immediately, Vix climbed on the couch, lowered her frail body on top of Meeka's, and rested her head on her chest. The fiery red latex rubbing against the smokey grey one felt like heaven, as usual.

Tonight, the two pets would sleep together like this, and it would keep their friendship warm and loving.

Sweet Pets 7

Vix wanted to sleep. Asha seemed to be the perfect nightly companion this time around, so she trotted to her and sat in the bunch of pillows piled up in the corner of the café. Talking was unnecessary for the rubber fox and snow leopard because they instinctively knew what to do next. They wrapped their arms around each other and found the most comfortable position to drift to sleep. This last little hug meant, "Good night, Vix." and this long sigh meant, "Good night, Asha." Within the confine of their mask, the two girls let their eyelids slowly close and let their minds travel to wherever they wanted to go.

Why was it morning already? And why was it still so dark outside? Vix emerged from slumber, but all the other pets around her were still profoundly asleep. Things didn't feel normal, yet she couldn't put her finger on what seemed off.

The lounge door opened, and Lucy walked in. Happy to see her, the small fox limped toward the owner and carelessly threw herself in her legs, begging for some hugs and cuddles.

"Aaaah! Vix... Yes... You are very cute."

Lucy crouched and put her hands on Vix's waist to look at her better.

"Vix... I have a surprise for you today."

A surprise? That sounded good. What could it be?

"You like your friends, right?"

Vix nodded. Of course, she did.

"Would you like another friend to play with?"

What? A new friend? Did she mean... another pet? If that were to be the case, of course, she wanted to. She turned around to look at all the other pets, but they were all still asleep. Why would Lucy introduce her to a new pet while everyone else wasn't available? Would she get a cool exclusivity?

She nodded energetically.

"Good. Wait here. I'll let her in, okay?"

Vix nodded again while jogging in place, making her puffy tail wag left and right. Was this really happening?

Lucy left the lounge, and a minute later, the door cracked open again. The first thing to come in Vix's line of sight was a little black nose... and then a small black paw... wait... no. It was not a paw... it was a hoof trying to push the heavy door open. When the new creature finally stepped into the lounge, Vix's heart exploded with happiness.

It was a CUTE little deer. Clearly, the style was similar to everybody else, so it was from the same creator, but a cervid was not something Vix had ever hoped to see at the café. It was adorable. More than ever, the big black eyes of the mask fitted that new character like a glove. The delicious brown skin covered in white dots, and the paler chest was also not a color any other pets ever wore.

Lucy walked into the lounge after the shy deer and pulled her long ears gently before introducing her.

"Vix, this is Lily. Isn't she adorable?"

Vix nodded and walked forward to inspect Lily. Something felt strange... she was so attracted by a strikingly different feature she had never seen before. The hooves. All her friends had cushy paws, but Lily had those black roundish shiny things instead. Would she even be able to cuddle with those on?

Carefully, not to scare the newbie, Vix lifted Lily's arm and brought the hoof near her face to take a closer look. It was a hoof, alright. But then she decided to squeeze it between her paws to get a sense of its material.

Squish!

Oh my! The hoof was so squishy... She could totally cuddle with those on. She squeezed the hoof a few more times until Lucy gave her a warning.

"Vix, you have to be careful. Don't squeeze her hoof too hard."

But the little foxgirl couldn't help it. That hoof was so fun to play with... it was irrational and reminded her of something else she used to play with before. What could it be?

But then Lily grunted, and with her other hoof, she hit Vix right on the forehead.

As Vix tried to make sense of what had happened, Asha slapped her on the forehead a few more times to make her stop what she was doing... and that was when Vix realized that she was actually squeezing one of Asha's boobs with some passion, and that was also when she understood that she only had a strange dream.

There was no deer, no Lily, no squishy hooves. Just an Asha that was mad for having been pulled out of her sleep for no apparent reason.

The snow leopard turned Vix around like a rag doll so her back would rest against her chest. That way, she would be able to spoon with her and prevent another sleep interruption.

Vix loved it when Asha held her like this, so it was a consolation prize after losing her new deer friend. But next time Lucy would take her out of her costume, she would definitely try to convince her to hire a new girl and commission a cute deer costume from Elizabeth.

Sweet Pets 8

It was late in the evening at the café, and all the pets were comfortably resting around the lounge. The time for cuddles was already past, and it was time to recover before the next day. Accalia spooned with Vix, Oreo held Misti tightly, and Meeka, a long time ago, passed out on the couch. The whole place was so peaceful.

But then, the lounge door suddenly opened, sending everybody on high alert. All the pets were ready to rush to the safe room and contact Lucy about a potential intruder.

"Heeey, calm down, guys. It's just me, Asha."

Asha? What was she doing here? It was too late to visit the café. More than likely, Lucy didn't know about this. The pretty Indian-looking girl walked to her friends and sat in the pillow pile between Vix and Accalia, looking a bit defeated. Was she... crying?

"Pfff... I was supposed to go see my parents tonight, but they canceled again. It's the third time in a row... I... I think they hate me."

Vix wrapped her arms around the poor girl and leaned her head on her shoulder. The fox girl met Asha's parents once in the past, and they were very friendly, loving people. Sure, the Indian food they made her eat back then wasn't good, but it was because she didn't like spicy food. That said, they did nothing to indicate that they didn't love their daughter, Asha. Vix would have asked a few questions about what happened, but being a café pet made it challenging to communicate.

Since Asha knew about her friend's limitations very well, she shed some light on her distress.

"So... Three weeks ago, they were out of town... but then last week they said they were going to see a show... and this week they said they had some sort of condo meeting or something. How am I supposed to see them if they keep booking activities on my days off?"

Vix climbed on Asha's hips and poked her on the forehead with her cushy paw.

"What!? Why are you doing that?"

Tilting her head and pretending to think, Vix tried to tell her friend that she could find a solution to this if she thought about it hard enough.

"You think it's my fault?"

Vix nodded.

"Mmm... maybe you're right... I guess I didn't tell them when I was going to be off from work. Maybe I'll text them my schedule."

Vix shook her head, no, and pointed at Asha's mouth.

"Calling them instead?"

Vix nodded. It was the best way to reconnect with a loved one.

"Aww... Do you think they would like that better? I have to admit that I didn't talk to them in a while. Thanks, Vix. I'll do that. But hey, do you think it will be okay if I sleep here with you guys tonight? Trixie is all over Clara as usual at the pethouse."

Vix nodded even though she knew Asha would be scolded if Lucy found her lying around tomorrow morning. But it was not really her problem, and on top of that, it was always fun when a pet other than herself got punished. So she got off Asha's hips, laid down next to her, and pushed her back against her chest, wanting to be held, which happened quickly.

Accalia, who had lost her cuddling companion, installed herself behind Asha to sandwich her between the fox and herself.

"Aaah, guys. If you do that, it might give me ideas..."

Asha used one hand to squeeze Vix's soft rubber boob and the other to massage her crotch.

Vix squeezed her legs and uselessly tried to stop her friend, but no such thing could be successful because of those useless paws.

"Hehe. Foxie. You are mine. I'll make you cum, and then it will be Accalia's turn... then Misit... then Oreo... Then maybe you again..."

It was never a good idea to let Asha into the café when she wasn't wearing her snow leopard costume. Vix would have to remind Lucy to take the key to the café away from her... or not...

These little surprise visits weren't that unpleasant after all. Maybe that whole parents-hating story was just an excuse to obtain something more pleasure through compassion. Who really knew?

Vix moaned inside her mask.

Failure...

She opened her legs to get more of what felt right, and Asha took full advantage of it.

Sweet Pets 9

"What are you guys doing?"

"Hey, Vix. We are playing our new board game. Do you want to join?"

"Yes. What is it?"

"It's like Dungeons and Dragons, but in space. It's called Star Pets Deep Space Adventure."

"The box says Starship... Not Star Pets"

"We changed the title to Star Pets... It's more fun that way."

"Okay."

Vix placed the box cover back to where she found it and sat at the dining room table. Trixie, Misti, and Asha would be her companions for the night. It was pretty rare that four of the petgirls could spend time together at the pethouse, but thanks to the newbie, Savannah, they were able to make it happen. Clara was also not around tonight as it was her pet sitting day at the café; she had to earn her keep after all.

"Misti, how am I supposed to join if you already started the game?"

"Well, right now, we are trying to rescue Asha because she got swallowed by a giant plant while she was exploring a ghost spaceship drifting in space. If we manage to save her, we can just pretend that you were also a prisoner of the carnivorous plant and that we saved you at the same time."

Vix grabbed the booklet explaining the storyline. Her finger flipped a couple of pages, but it didn't seem the kind of game featuring a deviant plant.

"Are you sure that you are playing the game right?"

"We modified the story a bit. We were supposed to find a hostile alien, but we changed it for something more fun. Now Asha is stuck inside a leathery bag at the base of the plant monster. It's filled with black goo."

"... okay."

Misti, who looked like the game master, continued her altered version of the story.

"Sooo... Asha, the goo is melting your clothes now."

"Wait, what!? Why!?"

"It's space goo... It only attacks fabric. So you have to undress, so it's more realistic."

"Like... For real?"

"Yes. It will be more fun if you do it in real life."

"Wait a minute... Vix is in the plant too! So if I do it, she has to do it too, right?"

"Hmmm... I haven't thought of that... Yes. Vix, you have no choice but strip naked too then."

"... I'm not sure I want to play, after all."

"Aaaah! Viiix! It's too late! You are already a prisoner of the plant! You can't quit now!"

"But... I haven't even started playing yet..."

Asha, less shy than her friend, stood up on her chair and began taking off her clothes in front of everybody.

"Come on, Vix! Do it too! Don't let me be naked alone around Trixie and Misti. You know how they are!"

"Alright... But just until we are rescued, then."

"Yay!"

Not climbing on the chair like her co-prisoner, Vix shyly took off her hoodie and pants and worked on the remainder of her clothes. In no time, Vix got naked like a worm in front of Asha, who finally sat back on her chair.

"Aaah! Much better! See, role-playing for real is more fun! At least for Trixie and I."

"When it's real, it's not role-playing! Just keep telling the story. Are you guys coming to rescue us now or what?"

"No, we have a delay. Trixie cannot put on her spacesuit because of her broken arm. So we have to wait until she heals."

"What? And when will that be?"

"Oh... In about four weeks."

"Hey! That's her real-life eta! You can't do that, Misti!"

"I sure can. And you know what? The plant's slimy ventral sack is quite small for two people. So you and Vix must cuddle each other now."

"Misti, that sounds like voyeurism!"

"We won't be able to see you... You are inside an organic sack!"

Asha rolled her eyes, but at the same time, she thought Vix was super cute and adorable... and naked. Just the thought of holding her in her arms was more than slightly appealing. It was an opportunity.

As Trixie ate her potato chips and Misti manipulated the already massacred storyline, Asha went down to the floor, crawled under the table, and cutely reappeared in front of Vix with the tablecloth molded around her head.

"Hi!"

"Hi, Asha!"

"We are in a plant's belly pouch."

"I... I know."

"It's small, but I don't mind sharing the space with you."

"I... I know."

"Come under the table with me. It's small and dark, but it's perfect for cuddling."

"Ah, okay. Sure."

Asha disappeared under the table, and Vix followed her. Both girls vanished from sight and caused Misti to panic!

"Heeey! You can't do that! You have to cuddle where we can see you!"

"No! We are inside a plant sack, and you can't see us! You said it yourself."

"Nooo! I just decided that the sack is translucent!"

"I don't think so, Misti!"

"Aaaah! Asha! That's my crotch!"

"I knooow, Vix! But I have no other choice but to place my hand there... not enough room... you know..."

"O... okay."

Trixie and Misti started banging on the table, annoyed that they had been duped.

"That's not fair! Get out of there so we can see you!"

"No!"

"The plant died! You are free now! Come out!"

"Inconsistent storyline! Denied!"

"Raaaah! Stupid leopard-woman! It's not fair! Get out!"

"Denied!"

Sweet Pets 10

"What is it, Vix?"

Arms extended in toward Lucy, the rubbery foxgirl requested a hug from the café owner. Today was a slow day, and there was not much to do at the Cakes & Pets outside being harassed by Misti and Oreo, the two annoying catgirls.

"You are bored?"

Vix nodded.

"Yeah, it's true that it's very slow today. Look, I have a new idea for the café. Do you want to help me with it?"

Vix nodded and climbed on the bench where Lucy was sitting. On the table in front of her was a pile of paper and an empty coffee cup. No matter what this idea was supposed to be, it seemed to have given Lucy some trouble. The small fox stood on the seat and bent at the waist to place her two cushy paws on the edge of the table to have a better look.

"Vix... What did I say about standing on the couches."

Instead of accepting the reprimand, she just playfully bumped her rubber hip on Lucy's head.

"Aaah! Don't blame me if you break your arm as Trixie did."

Vix shrugged. Instead, she tried to understand what this new idea Lucy worked on was. It looked like a list. Omelets, waffles, breakfast sandwiches... What was this nonsense? Was this a new menu? And above all else, where were the cakes?

"Do you get it?"

Vix shook her head, no.

"I'm thinking of upgrading our café and starting to serve breakfasts. Did you notice, the clients in the morning are not too keen on buying cakes. It's just too early for something this

sweet. Then in the afternoon, we sell five times more. Maybe if we offer breakfast, we can make this place more lucrative."

Vix nodded. It was true that usually, the clients stuck with tea or coffee in the morning. A triple chocolate cake was a bit too heavy to start the day. So this idea of serving breakfast was not a bad one at all. But there were some obvious issues. The small fox turned around and straddled Lucy before staring at her.

"Oh, I know what you think, Vix. You don't need to make that face. You think I can't cook."

Vix nodded and also tapped on her wrist as if to fix her nonexistent watch.

"True. I don't have time either. I'm already busy enough as it is. This is why I thought maybe one of you, the petgirls, should be the chef. It would only be on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday for now."

Quickly making the math in her head, Vix understood right away that if a pet were to cook breakfasts for the clients, it would mean less time wearing a petsuit. So she firmly placed her paws in Lucy's face to push her away.

"Aaaah! Would you calm down! Do you want me to put a red collar on you? I know you can't cook, and anyway, you are the most popular pet here. It can't be you. I'm not sure who would be the best chef-candidate, though. Any idea?"

Vix brought her paw to her chin and tilted her head. It was indeed a good question. Trixie would eat all the food before it could even be served to the clients. Oreo would never accept such a role. Misti would probably do it but would start crying under pressure every single day. Accalia and Clara were going back to school, so they would be too busy. Meeka was vegetarian and would be horrified if she had to cook bacon, and of course, Savannah would only do it if Meeka did it.

So there was only one good choice left among the pets.

Vix did an offensive Bollywood dance on top of Lucy.

"VIX! That's terrible! Asha is from India, but it doesn't mean she dances like that."

The red fox let herself fall to her side on the couch, slapping the seat with her rubbery paw. In her head, it was hilarious and also much easier than trying to describe a snow leopard while being unable to talk.

"Alright! That's enough with the bad jokes, Vix. Okay, I'll ask Asha. She does like cooking, so we will see what she has to say."

Vix sat like an animal next to Lucy and nodded. But now it was time for some cuddles, so she attempted to climb on Lucy again.

"Oh, no! Forget it, foxy. Doing a Bollywood dance to portray your friend was not nice. I have a red collar just for you. You can go in the corner for an hour and think about what you've done wrong."

As Lucy tried to leave to get the punishment collar, Vix pointlessly tried to hold on to her. Why did her cuteness never work against Lucy? It wasn't fair.

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