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# Animal Café

## 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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