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# Animal Café

## 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 faiir! 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!"

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