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Animal Café

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.

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