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Feliformia Express

Episode 1 - Secret animal

Taking the city bus wasn't bad, but it definitely took longer than when Syr was driving her around. Since it was early in the morning, Kitty had decided to use her hard-earned money for the first time and buy a bus ticket to go back home by her own means.

As she stepped out of the big machine, she waved at the driver she had already befriended and, backpack hooked to her small shoulders, began the short walk that would lead her home.

She has been away for three days in a row this time and missed Mark, Erika, and Syr a whole lot. Apparently, all the other petgirls were sharing an apartment downtown, at least that was what Lucy had told her, but she didn't have a big interest in that. She had a home already, and the people she loved the most were living in it.

That said, based on her past experiences, she had a good reason to worry. Her companions had learned about her new workplace and tried to pull some secret information out of her since.

Sure, it was not all dark because she had managed to get many cheese sandwiches from Syr after confronting her, so that was good. But that aside, it was a pain in the butt. For once, she had found a job she loved and didn't feel like work, and she didn't want to share this with anybody else; it was hers and hers alone. So far, she had not said anything about it to anybody despite their incessant questioning. Her silence, obviously, had caused her to be pleasantly tortured in bed, which was always fun.

Mark was just happy for her, mostly. She could tell he was curious and all, but he was just proud that she had finally found something that motivated her and no longer had to stay all lonely at home. The problem was mainly with Erika. The red-haired woman had trouble accepting her mutism about the café. Going back home this morning would certainly trigger some intense emotions again.

Getting closer to the house, Kitty started looking for Erika's car. It didn't seem to be in the driveway, but it could be hidden inside of the damn giant garage, so this was not a good way to know if Erika would be around. It was a Wednesday, though, and Erika always worked hard on Wednesdays. It was probable that she had already left for work.

The small catgirl reached the front door. She quietly inserted her key into the lock and pushed the door open. She peeked inside, and there was no one around. Even the lights were off. This was good. Mark and Erika were probably at work and Syr in her workshop doing whatever maids do.

She took her shoes off and placed her backpack in the corner. Next, she tiptoed her way to the kitchen as she needed to calm her little rumbling stomach. Lucy had not fed her this morning. Looking left and right to make sure no one was around, she reached the fridge to confirm that Syr had obeyed her instructions.

There, on the middle shelf, was a mighty cheese-sandwich all wrapped up in cellophane. It was Syr's punishment for having told Mark and Erika that she got a job at the Animal Café. An unlimited supply of cheese sandwiches.

With her small hands, she reached her favorite food.

"You are miine, cheese sandwich!"

Smiling and drooling, she closed the fridge's door. All there was left to do was to find out how to unwrap this delicious thing...

...but then she sensed something ominous.

"KITTY!"

"AAAAAH!"

Erika had sneaked on her like a ninja. Before she could even react, Erika pounced on her, sending the sandwich flying across the kitchen. Not even knowing how it had happened, Kitty ended up on her back with Erika sitting on her empty belly!

"Myyy sandwiich! Erika!"

"TELL ME, KITTY!"

"Tell you what? That you are old?"

"I SAID, TELL ME!"

"I don't know what you are talking about."

"Don't know, my ass! Catface! Tell me!"

"No! You asked me the same thing last week, and my answer hasn't changed since then."

"What animal are you at the café?"

"Not telling you, Erika!"

"You are that black and white cat, right?"

"Not telling you!"

"Or the snow leopard?"

"Not telling you."

"The cheetah then?"

"Not telling you."

"The black cat? You must be one of the cats! I know you can't be a dog, and I don't picture you as a fox, let alone a raccoon."

"Not telling you!"

"If you don't tell me, I'll eat your grilled cheese."

"NO! You must not! It's mine! I had to blackmail Syr to get it!"

"Tell me, then. Are you the black and white cat?"

"Not telling you!"

"Fine! I'll convince Syr to tell me, then."

"She doesn't know! She just knows I work there."

"AAAH! I need to know! It's driving me nuts!"

"What are you going to do about it then?"

"Torture you all day until you tell me! I took the day off."

"Meow! Then I'll make sure I don't tell you anything!"

Yes. Working at the café was fun.

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