

Amuse your Cat with this One Weird Trick

a shortie by Cerine Hero

Warm sunlight drifted in through the window, highlighting the vase and flowers from the side. Chai was sitting on a padded cushion on top of a wide stool, legs crossed and a palette in her lap. She mixed some of her paints and peeked around the edge of her easel again at the still life she was immortalizing. Squinting, she adjusted her paints just a touch more and then began to apply a little more to the canvas.

But before she could touch brush to canvas, she felt knuckles brush elegantly along her exposed spine. She pulled her arm back before a shudder of pleasure spread like fire through all of her muscles, making her paws quiver. The feline activation chirp slipped out of her throat. She smiled. Sneaky fox; she hadn't heard Cerine coming up behind her at all. And with her back to the door and her trademark scarf covering her chest, her green- and brown-striped back was perfectly vulnerable to teasing.

"Hey there," she said, her voice sing-song toned as she straightened her back and smiled. She held perfectly still as claws then teased around her bare midriff, dragging up lightly to her ribs. Warm breath kissed her ear right before a pair of lips did, and she closed her eyes happily. She set her palette aside – and a good thing she did, too.

A black paw came down in front of her face and dropped a blue garment into her lap. Opening her eyes, Chai picked it up and held it in front of her. It was one of Cerine's shirts, cut with her prodigious figure in mind. Turning it over in her paws, Chai raised one of her eyebrows and smiled. A couple moments later, another paw dropped a pair of tan shorts into her lap, too. The half-cheetah's grin grew even wider and she felt her heart thump excitedly inside her chest. She set the clothes back down and waited patiently for the rest.

Next was a black bra, which Chai snatched out of the air as soon as it fell into view. It was enormous, and the cat smiled as she held it in front of her own chest, marveling at the size of the empty cups. She pictured the big treats that were just behind her head and licked her muzzle in anticipation, and she wasn't made to wait long. A pair of black underwear dropped onto the pile of clothes in her lap next, and she couldn't resist anymore. Chai spun her cushion around on the stool and saw-

Cerine was standing behind her, wearing both a big, teasing grin full of fox teeth and a full outfit. She had on dark jeans and a snug green t-shirt with a Zelda logo printed across the chest. The pink fox tipped her head slightly and her long hair drifted over her shoulder.

"What were you expecting?" she asked, winking behind her glasses.

"Naughty fox," Chai told her, laughing once she got past her bewilderment. "And here I thought I was going to get a treat."

"Well," the vixen said, putting her paws behind her back and leaning so that she produced her full chest for Chai's attention, "that *was* my only good bra."

Chai purred as the fox's big tits bumped against her face like a soft, warm and intoxicating pillow. Her paws sank into their sides and she buried her nose into the Hylian crest and the cleavage barely hidden underneath it. She peeked her green eyes upwards and slid her paws up over Cerine's breasts to grab her shoulders. The fox put her arms around the cat and lifted her up off the cushion and into her embrace as Chai wrapped her legs around her waist.

Tugging on Cerine's collar, Chai whispered, "So I get to pull all these off now, right?"

"I don't see why not."