

FAMILY DINNER  
ARETHE - STORY OOI

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ARETHE

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## ***Household Pet***

"By the winds, you're an interesting soul aren't you." Katrina said, kneeling down the dazed little blue-haired man beneath her. "My name is Katrina Arethe, and you're ours now~ Mathew."

A R E T H E

The home was strange. It seemed to be normal sized at first glance, but the moss and other bits of leaves around him said otherwise. It was definitely natural looking, though the chamber had no windows to speak of. Her beautiful green wings fluttered gently behind her as she reached down, gently sliding her fingertip around on his chest to watch Mat wince in anticipation. She was his size, but he could almost feel the raw magical power radiating off of her. He cleared his throat a little bit, watching as she stood up from where she was with her scroll in hand. She looked up from the little one toward the doorway, as the smell of cooked and seasoned food began to fill the air.

"Where am I?" Mat asked, though she didn't look back down.

"Girls! Come here!" She shouted, casually lifting her right moccasin-clad shoe from the floor to set it atop Mathew's face.

She knew it would quiet him down, she knew everything he did now. Everything he experienced, everything he loved and

hated. She knew exactly how to use him, and how he would like to be used. The little one simply lay there, shakily breathing through the dust-covered sole of her shoe as he waited for the return of whoever it was that she called. The sound of fluttering wings and patting feet approached quickly, before the first of the girls flew in. She was much smaller than Katrina. Shortly after that a pink-haired fairy entered, followed by a blonde and one wearing a tiny flower atop her head. They all quickly came around the little one on the floor, looking down with delight.

"You got one! Can we keep it?" The blue-haired girl said quickly, "It's so cute."

"Of course we can Nina," Katri said in a maternal tone, "It's name is Mathew."

"Why do you have your foot on it's face?" The pink haired Fae asked.

"Because it likes feet, it's where our new pet belongs." Katri replied softly. "It produces blue aetherial nectar instead of the

nasty seed that other humans do. An infinite well for us to exploit~ I've also cast a spell on it that will allow us to manipulate it's durability and size at will."

"Aetherial nectar!" Nina said happily, "You found one that really makes it?"

"Oh yes~ We won't have to import through the veil anymore dears." Katri replied blissfully, "It's ours for good. Though... I think it should recognize the names and faces of its masters now, right?"

"I'm Nina~" Nina quickly said as Katri removed her foot from Mat's face so he could see. The little Fae girl was smiling so brightly it nearly melted Mat's little soul. Her pretty blue wings fluttered behind her as she lifted off from the ground a little bit to get a better look at his body from head to toe. She knew he wasn't human, though all of her century-worth of experience with them made her think otherwise. "You're really an adorable little pet aren't you."

"Sylvia," The pink haired girl said with a sweet smile, crouching near his head like Katri did a moment before. "What a fascinating catch."

"I'm Tyra." The blonde said sternly as she set a moccasin-covered foot on Mat's crotch to get his attention, "I hope you last longer than our last pet human."

"Emilia...." The last girl said shyly, hiding her face a bit in her flower hat. "You shrunk the last human we had and skewered him into a fire, Tyra..."

"It was fun..." The blonde Fae replied, twisting her foot on Mat's crotch a bit to watch him squirm.

And squirm he did. Katri simply set her foot back onto his face when the introductions were over, and the mixture of Tyra's grinding and the matriarch's shoe concealing his vision now brought him right near the edge. She stepped off of him before he actually climaxed though, leaving him to quiver beneath Katri's dusty sole. Sylvia turned to leave before anyone

else did though, since she was responsible for preparing the meal they were getting ready to have.

"I'm going to get the table set up. We're having Aetherial Nectar as well right?" She asked as she stepped through the doorway.

"Yes dear," Katri replied, "We should put it under the table to keep it on edge. Can you start the spell, Tyra?"

"Gladly." Tyra said with almost a hint of sadistic pleasure in her voice. Her golden wings fluttered quickly and in an instant she was flying past the others through the doorway with her sister. "Come on and help, Emi!"

"Y... Yes." The meek and quiet girl said as she walked toward the door, stepping on Mathew's stomach right above his crotch as she passed by. "I'll go get some focusing crystals."

## Later

Nina's petite bare feet twisted on Mathew's face as Katri's soft fingertips slid around the base of his arousal. They had four large pitchers and various smaller vials filled with brightly glowing liquid they had harvested from Mathew's quivering mess of a body, all the while the two Fae laughed to one and other. Nina spent the whole time teasing him in order to make it flow better, while Katri mercilessly used her magic to coax it out of him. He was near the brink of another climax, hopelessly sniffing at the underside of Nina's sweaty sole like a dog.

"Almost there~" Katri said dutifully as she brought her hand up from him, never actually touching his arousal.

Strands of green light arched from her fingertips as she induced as much pleasure into his body as she could magically muster. Just then, the little 'human' let out a pleased



whimper and another jet of glowing liquid spouted from his tiny body. The Fae matriarch caught the liquid using the green magical energy she had, and defying gravity, the liquid made it's way directly into the nearby bottle without a single drop being missed. Nina chuckled a bit, patting her little foot on the blue-haired pet's face as if she were petting him to congratulate his work.

"It really is like a never ending well, isn't it?" Nina said happily, but before Katri could respond, a shout from the kitchen could be heard.

"Supper's ready!" Sylvia shouted from the other room.

"Go on, I'll get our pet~" Katri said nicely. Nina nodded, and after gathering her shoes, she flew off to the dining hall to take her place at the table.

Katri stood up and began to walk away as well, though she casually waved her hand toward the little blue-haired creature on the floor. A jet of green energy came from her palm,

wrapping around his neck tightly like a leash. He gagged, barely able to move at this point, let alone stand. She didn't stop though, dragging him effortlessly for a few seconds before he finally righted himself enough to get onto his hands and knees to crawl after her. The moment he left the room he could see a window outside... It was strangely amazing! They were in a model home within a real house. He moved quickly, trying to stand when he could to no avail as the green-haired Fae led him to the table.

"Who owns the house?" He whimpered out when he was able.

"A lovely group of friendly sweethearts." Katri said calmly, beckoning to the space beneath the table. "Don't worry, little pet. You belong to them just as much as you belong to us, we are one family brought together by the winds of fate. Lay down please."

Mathew was eating up his situation. He rolled underneath the table, spreading his arms and legs out to all sides with his head facing toward the open doorway to the outside world. He took a deep breath as a magical circle began to spin around him, completely taking away all of his mobility. The only thing that could move was his arousal at this point, which was pointed skyward without fail. He could hear the other girls gathering glasses, pouring drinks from the 'Blue Nectar' he just gave them, and moving about nearby.

"If I get crushed here, will I pass back into another world?"

"You're bound here for now, so no." Katri explained as she took the seat nearest to his head and looked down to him with a smile, "We can torture you in any way we please, to any degree...We can even control whether or not you give us your nectar, and you won't go anywhere until we let you leave."

With that, she casually pulled off her moccasins. He watched as she slid her chair forward, blocking her face from

view before the only thing he could see were her feet. They had a musk to them, something absolutely beautiful that fueled every bit of his fantasies. He took a deep, full breath of her as the other girls began to gather around for their meal. They spoke, jested and talked among each other as they began to sit down one by one... Sylvia sat down first, immediately taking off her shoes and sliding her feet over to Mathew's crotch as she set a plate filled with a lovely glow caterpillar in front of their Matriarch. Nina sat down next with a tiny wooden bowl for her favorite salad. She was so small her toes barely touched his leg, but that was alright. She already had her shoes off from before, just set next to her chair. Tyra fluttered over with some seasonings for the roast ladybug, leaning over the top of the table enough to put the final touches on the meal while Emilia gathered more dishes from the kitchen.

He felt like he needed to release, but they kept him from it.

They didn't need more nectar now, they just needed him on edge.

This was the start to his new life...

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**O R I G I N A L   S T O R Y**

***Mar 31, 2019 12:13 AM***

**A R E T H E**