

NEW YEARS 2024  
ARETHE - STORY 012

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## ***Fireworks and Celebrations***

The sound coming from the engine reverberated throughout the cabin of Caitlin's little 1985 Toyota Carolla, a vehicle that was about 2 years older than she was. While it was old, the little four-door vehicle did a great job getting the group around. She had a cassette tape adapter plugged in that actually had a little Bluetooth receiver, which allowed her to connect it to her phone which was charging off of a cheap 12v port.

"This is gonna' be deadly~" Caitlin said as she turned the wheel, steering the little car into a parking lot.

The vehicle bounced up a little as it hit the slope, and directly across from the lot was a little coffee shop with a neon

sign in the window that said 'Sweet Beans'. Faith lay in the back of the vehicle as she normally did when there was space, her boots kicked up with one shoe on the window and the other resting on the manual crank. Today, she wore a pair that looked a lot like offbrand converse, with a paw print emblem that she drew a little person in the center of with a white paint pen.

"You planning on killing something?" Faith asked, "Nevermind, don't answer that."

The civet had her own pillow that she kept in the car to keep comfortable during their trips, and the middle seat's belt was strapped across her abdomen awkwardly just in case. As soon as the vehicle stopped, Ellie opened the door and stood up with a big stretch. There were plenty of people all around, the air was crisp and cold, and the new years fireworks were about to begin. There was a bar nearby where most of the people were gathering to drink and shout and make merry while watching, though they had different plans.

“You two coming?” Ellie asked, closing the door as she started walking toward the road.

Caitlin grumbled a little as she leaned over to the passenger side of the car and pressed down the lock, before shifting back and opening her own door. She locked hers as Faith hopped out of the vehicle and ensured her own door was locked properly. Caitlin jogged over to Ellie’s side as Faith leisurely wandered in their general direction.

“What’s the big rush, we still have like... Twenty minutes or someshit,” Faith said.

The trio made their way across the street together, waiting for a few vehicles before jogging over to safety. People were going in and out of the coffee shop quite a bit as well, though only a few of the tables were taken – and there was one with a little ‘reserved’ tag resting on top of it, right near a window that had ‘Happy New Year’ strung up along the glass with festive wording. Caitlin ran over to it, immediately sitting down

followed by Faith's leisurely gait. Ellie, on the otherhand, walked over to the counter to stand in line behind a few customers. Enzi, an arctic leopard, was busy brewing up a tall cup of something behind the machines while Alyce, a pink-furred wolfess, happily chatted to a customer at the register. As soon as the person left though, the leopard gecko gal stepped forward.

"Oh hey Ellie~" Alyce said happily, looking to see the other two had made it to their spot. It was the same table Faith always liked to sit at when she came in on her own, "Glad you made it. I was getting worried!"

"At least you have a good view of the fireworks from here, right?" Ellie replied.

"Sure do! So... Raspberry Tea for you, Double americano for Faith, and some oolong tea for Caitlin?"

“Yep! Also, a chocolate filled croissant and one of those tasty chocolate roll vanilla cherry pastries.”

“Got all that?” Alyce asked Enzi, who was already working on the order.

She had finished the double americano already, had the oolong tea brewing, and was working on getting the raspberry tea ready. The cold beverage had a clear, tall plastic container with a turquoise paw print in the center of a circle. She nodded, as Evan emerged from the back – a blue wolf holding a single plate with both of the requested dishes on it already. He chuckled, having heard the conversation through the door before easily fetching the fresh food.

“Yep!” He jested, getting Alyce’s attention as Ellie paid for the meal in cash, “I was just making a few replacements for these in the back. Here are the freshest two~”



He walked along with Ellie to the table, setting everything down. Ellie sat down as well, across from Caitlin whose eyes sparkled at the dishes that were placed before them.

“You gals need anything else, let us know!” He said happily, getting a collective ‘Thanks’ from the group. He couldn’t stick around too long though, as new customers were coming in for drinks and he was going to head behind the counter to give Enzi a hand getting everything prepared for everyone. The moment he left, Ellie leaned forward – pulling her sneakers off without untying the laces and setting it behind her chair. She tugged off her socks as well, tossing them on the ground. Her two passengers though, were still attached to her, basically stuck underneath her toes. She chuckled, leaning back in her chair and pulling out her phone as her toes flexed to dislodge the two little ones.

Mathew’s heart raced as he watched Emora fall first, hitting the ground with a faint little squeak. They were both big



enough to lay lengthways underneath her digits without having to worry about being killed, so long as she didn't force them under throughout the day. It had been almost a full 14 hours of entrapment, marinating in heat inside and freezing in the cold outside as she went about her day. But, Ellie had had her fill of the two bugs, and now it was time for them to serve their masters.

Without a choice, Emora began crawling over to Caitlin's feet, laying down as she watched Mathew fall free. He crawled over to Faith's paws, which were freshly freed from her own boots. Of the three, even though she hadn't done much that day, Faith's paws smelled absolutely awful. The moment the boots were cracked off, the two bugs underneath the table could hear laughing, complaining, and jesting. A muffled 'Oh come on, you can't smell even smell them' could be heard, as well as Ellie responding with something inaudible to the two over the sounds of the rest of the coffee shop. Mathew crawled

over to the paws, laying on his back as the toxic feet began to feel around for him. The soft, blue pads pressed down on his body, forcing him to inhale and exhale, toying with his arousal as they began to knead on him. It took absolutely no time for him to forget everything, getting lost in the paws that tortured him with pleasure, carefully enough this time to make him drown in ecstasy.

Likewise, Caitlin's toes explored Emora's tiny body. Warm, earthy scented, with the faintest hint of sweat. Eventually, they forced her to her back, parting her legs and grinding in between while her other toe hovered gently over the tiny's face. She licked, worshipping her deeply as the explosive sounds of fireworks began to fill the air.

The trio continued to converse amongst each other while the tinies below swam in pleasure...

**Art By: Mikurei**

**Story By: AnirusFere**

Mathew / Caitlin / Alyce / Evan / Mackenzie (c) AnirusFere  
Emora / Faith / Ellie (c) PixieTech - MissOuro  
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