A New Life By: Cole Bates

A mint blue house cat who was asleep, totally unaware of the fact that there was a micro somewhere on the floor of his bedroom. The micro on the floor was a white arctic fox who was only about three inches tall. The sun was just now setting on the cat's face which was annoying him to the point that he decided to get up.

As he awoke he would stretch out his legs and arms then flutter his half open pink eyes. The micro fox heard the giant's blanket and sheets being rubbed against the giant's body as he stretched. Soon after the cat finished stretching he would swing his legs over the side of the bed then let his foot paws dangle a couple of inches off of the carpet below them.

Once the micro fox saw the paws almost touching the ground he would run over to a pair of slippers which were in the middle of the giant feline's bedroom. Once the micro reached the slippers he would climb all the way in it to where the toes would lay to avoid being seen by the giant cat.

Soon after getting enough strength he would allow the soles of his paws to press against the carpet fibers. Soon after that the giant hover would get up and began to walk across his room making the ground shake violently. The micro gasped as the shaking stopped and the inside of the slipper began to get dark. The fox would back up against the end of the slipped and would suddenly get wedged between the giant feline's fluffy toes.

He began to blush due to the fact that he had always had a thing for paws. The giant cat didn't pay no mind to the micro in his slipper thinking it was nothing like a piece of lint between his toes. As he walked, everytime his slipper came into contact with the floor his toes would squeeze against the poor fox trapped inside the giant's slipper.

Soon enough the giant reached his living room and plopped down on the couch. Soon after he sat down he would slip his paws out of the slippers and would hover them once again over the carpet now almost directly in-front of the slippers he just took off. The tiny fox would now make his way out of the giant's slipper with his face tomato red resulting from what just happened.

As the paws dangled in-front of them he would splay and wiggle his gigantic toes in-front of the slipper which the fox just climbed out of and is now standing in-front of them. The fox now blushed immensely as he was witnessing this happening. Now the fox had to do one very important and hard to do thing which was getting the giant cat's attention.

The fox walked over to one of the giant's toes and would grab onto it now beginning his journey up the giant cat. The small fox now would make his way across the top of the giant's foot heading towards his leg. The giant cat's toes wiggled a bit in response to the small fox moving across the top of his foot but the movement of his toes was not enough to have an impact on the small micro.

Soon enough after climbing up the giant's leg by pulling himself with the giant's fur he would be on his knee. The small fox yelled up at the giant feline "H-hey! Look down here!" he said, screaming as loud as he could.

The giant cat's ears twitched in response to the little fox yelling at him which was very quiet to the giant but it was just loud enough for him to hear it. Soon after hearing it the gigantic feline would look down at the top part of his knee and instantly gasped. Soon after seeing the micro he put his hands down and scooped the small fox up into his hand then held him up to his face.

The giant tilted his head "Y-your not hurt are you..?" the cat asked in a soft soothing voice. The fox was speechless for a moment. "N-no, I'm not." the fox said, a little bit fearful. The giant sighed "Here's the thing, you can now have a new life being fed, given water, a comfortable place to sleep, a roof over your head, and protection from macros. But... you will have to tend to my paws whenever I please which includes licking and rubbing." he said trying to sound like he is giving the micro a choice but he isn't.

The small fox blushed really hard now knowing all he had to do to live a almost perfect life as a micro, is tending to a giant cat's foot paws which was kind of his dream job. The fox looked directly at the giant's face "Y-yes! That is perfect!"

The cat smirked "W-well, I guess you could start now. If that's fine with you." he said knowing that his little friend likes paws based on the response he got from him. The fox continued to blush "Sure! That is absolutely fine with me!" He said so excited.

Soon after the giant got the response from the micro he would kick his paws up on a foot rest. Following that he'd place the small fox in-front of his right foot paw. The micro immediately ran over to the feline's right paw and would hug it burying his face in it's fluff.

The cat "You like my paws don't ya..! But seriously get to work." he said teasingly to the small micro. The fox smiled "O-okay, and y-yes I do like your p-paws." the fox said, backing up from the towering sole and then beginning to climb up it using the fur on the bottom of the giant's paw to pull himself up. The cat giggled "H-hehe! That tickles! But you're fine, keep on working."

Soon enough the fox reached the main pad which was neon green and began to rub it. The giant feline purred "O-oh my, that feels amazing..! Keep it up!"

The fox was really happy that this was his new life. They later developed a really good relationship.

The End