

## Bunnery Bustle

Yuzu had perhaps not realized how much trouble she had gotten herself into until the moment she stepped in front of the stairs of the Church of sulfur. Adjusting her grand golden headdress and glittering gemstone accessories, she took a deep breath and reread the letter she had received a few months ago, blowing out all the air in a sigh of utter annoyance.

She knew how to recognize the obvious, she had gotten herself into that questionable situation because of her own sins and indulgences and now it was her turn to pay for it, because if she hadn't gotten out of it who knows what would have become of her. She owed a favor to one of those nuns who worked in that church, perhaps the worst of them, Joy, a Succubun too intimidating and at the same time too smug and arrogant.

But of course, overindulging in alcohol and getting into some trouble with strange people with a very bad vibe had its price to pay. Joy had gotten her out of that mess using some church funds —clearly stolen— and since she couldn't report them either, she preferred to "help" Yuzu with her problem in exchange for a future favor. And there she was now, in front of the church, not knowing what to expect.

She knocked twice on the big door without receiving an answer at first, which began to make her nervous, no one had the right to make her wait, and so she moved her foot up and down at great speed, until after about five minutes the door opened with a loud creak. From it she caught a glimpse of Joy's smug face with a giant smirk as she saw Yuzu's face full of discomfort and annoyance. In her arms she carried a small Succubun baby, too small in fact and covered in blankets.

"Oh my, you came, I thought you would ignore me like you always do" she replied giving her space to pass, Yuzu instead just huffed and entered the church.

She didn't really frequent that place, she hardly believed in any kind of religion, hers at most was her money and fortune, losing it would be the death of her.

The stained glass windows of the church were undoubtedly imposing and beautiful, the light came in and reflected in a warm red color in the corridor of the place.

As they walked down the aisles of the place Yuzu finally spoke.

"So what did you make me come here for?" she said with noticeable irritation and disdain.

"That's how you talk to a friend, a *SAVIOR*" she remarked this last pointing to herself turning around to look at her while walking backwards, then laughing while with great agility she looked ahead again still carrying the little succubun in her arms "believe me dear, if it wasn't for me you would surely be sleeping with the fishes" she said this last more serious, even imposing, something that made Yuzu shudder, taking her eyes off and just huffing.

"That's the way I like it, be obedient, because we really need a lot of help here" she said with her typical condescension, stopping in front of a huge door.

"What the hell are you talking about, aren't there many nuns here already?" asked Yuzu with a slight frown due to annoyance.

"Aw honey, did you even read the date I sent for you for this "little favor"?" questioned Joy, "Come on take a look at the note, come on, come on" she continued, but waving her hoof at her to take another look. Yuzu took the letter from her bag, going straight to the end because she already knew the contents and certainly, seeing the date was not good news. Spring...

Surely she had noticed that, she looked at Joy again, at her "friendly" smile and noticed the bump on her arms again, her face paled...she hadn't realized what time of the year it was.

"...Shit" she hissed in disgust, she had gotten herself into that mess by her own foolishness.

" Actually my dear, I don't mind taking care of two or three of these little ones, they're adorable. But this year people seem to have gone overboard with the sex and the whores. Now this is overflowing and we are short staffed, but people as kind as you will help us without hesitation hahaha" she admitted, throwing open the big door, the place was overflowing with babies, cribs full, nuns running from one place to another with two or three little succubuns on their arms, it looked like chaos.

Many of the people who were there seemed to be volunteers by the nerves she could see in their expressions. After all what succubun in their right mind would take care of a newborn brat, no one, only the nuns and then the demons, this was not their problem.

They approached towards a dresser and opening it Joy took a bundle of cloth, spreading it out where Yuzu.

"Come on, you can't come to help by wearing that over your head, it could be dangerous for the little ones" Joy said pointing with her hoof to the gold headdress and jewels on the succubun's head. "I'll do my best not to lose it, or something like that, come on give me that."

*'or something like that...'* Yuzu thought without saying anything else, untying the ribbons of her headdress and giving it to Joy who immediately put it away in the closet and then closed it. Yuzu checked the bundle of cloth and noticed that it was the classic attire of the nuns, it was strange, but to replicate it would be worse.

She put the habit and the cornette on her head, she would not deny that she felt strange with it on.

"You...You look funny..." said Joy covering her mouth with her hoof so the smirk on her face wouldn't show, of course, this was all to put her to embarrassment, Yuzu was starting to get even more irritated, no one could play with her like that...well almost no one, because Joy was clearly doing it.

"Shut the fuck up! You made me come all the way here" she snapped back with annoyance crossing her arms.

"You're here for your sins and your own bullshit dear, anyway, take this" she said extending the little bun to her, which Yuzu could barely hold, it really was strange for her to hold a newborn fuzzi-ball. "I'll be in the other room, I have to help the rest of the nuns, the kitchen is over there, the cribs over here, if you have any problem...don't look for me, just deal with it hahaha" she said indicating her some things and then walking away, leaving her the little one in her arms, who after 5 minutes started to cry.

"shit, shit, shit, shit, shit..." she mumbled as she tried to rock the little one who wouldn't stop crying. For Yuzu this was true hell —even if they really live in it— and looking for Joy she knew it won't be an option, she would be made fun of forever and Yuzu had some pride to take care of.

Rocking wasn't working, maybe giving him food would do the trick.

With the brat in her arms she ran through the church and took one of the already prepared bottles she found, and tried to give it to little Bun, little Bun didn't want it, and of course it didn't take long to stain her habit with milk. What a annoying thing to do, although apparently that action got the baby to smile, but this caused her great confusion, she was upset, sure, that brat was laughing at her humiliation, but at the same time, it reassured her not to have to hear the baby cry in a while.

After all, she didn't know when all that bustle in the church would end, hopefully soon, because Joy wouldn't let her get away easily.