

When her agent suggested Audrey head to the Church of Sulfur's blind date event, she scoffed at the idea at first. As *if* she'd need anyone else's help to find a new partner! She wasn't even looking for anything serious anyways, and all the pressure of so many other buns around her... whatever. But, after giving it another thought... hmm, maybe someone there would be in the market for her services? She couldn't make up her mind at first, whether to try and find someone to invite to her podcast, someone to take back home... or if the whole thing would be a total flop that she could post about on Bunstagram for a few laughs.

There wasn't much pizzazz for the way the event was decorated. A few banners, a musty old "red carpet", some themed tablecloths... really, Oleander should've pulled out all the stops for Matentines this year! There was the issue of the church's budget, ugh. Maybe another donation would help liven things up again for the future... Audrey waltzed into the main hall where numerous tables were set up, some free and others with pairs already matched up. She snagged a number and walked over to table 8, sighing dramatically as she sat. It wasn't more than a second before she pulled out her phone to lazily scroll through social media while waiting for whatever partner the demons below would bring her.

~

Melodie stepped out of the cab, it was a shorter ride than it would have been a walk all the way to the church from where she lived, so she decided to take the small expense. She straightened her pink skirt, having opted to raid her girlfriends wardrobe for the day. Pink skirt, a black diy cropped buntallica tee, black pumps, and a go-getter attitude is what she had decided to wear to the event. She didn't think that the small blind date event was going to have too many people, but... this was sad. There were a few couples already leaving, having found their mate for the night, and still not many inside. Didn't it start, like, an hour ago? She sighed and made her way in. A cute red carpet had been laid out for the incoming buns, that's so sweet! Makes it feel a little more special, she thought, taking her table number from the nice receptionist- a nun she didn't really know the name of- and walking around. Table eight... eight... ah! She spotted a small card-holder with an eight card, and walked over, noticing there's already another bun sitting at the table, idly scrolling. "Hi," Melodie waved in their general line of sight, "I'm Melodie, this seat taken?" She pointed to the pitiful folding chair on the other side of the small table.

~

It took Audrey a moment to look up from doomscrolling to address the doll that stood before them. They eyed the other lust bun with a mix of apprehension and appreciation. That outfit was definitely bold for an event like this but hey, it let them know exactly what sort of bun they were dealing with. Audrey smiled and leaned forward in their chair, placing their elbow on the table and their head on their hand. Time to lay on the charm. "Hey there cutie, that seat's saved for my date tonight, which would be you! What took you so long, I've been waiting for like, a billion trillion years!" They waved their free hand in an overdramatic arc in the air, pulling off a bratty display that would've made lesser buns look foolish, but made them look like a total bitch.

They smiled and leaned back, fluffing up their pink ears. "I'm just messing with you babe! I just got here too and damn, I thought this was supposed to be the hot spot for Matentines,

looks like I lost another bet, whatever.” They gestured to the seat in front of Melodie. “Sit down, sit down! Get comfy, let’s dish’. Like, *everybody* knows me by this point but I’m the one and only Vibe Queen Audrey, if ya needed to make my acquaintance.” They flicked their bangs back and smiled cheekily at Melodie. “I gotta say, your vibes are pretty peak in that outfit! I think a cute leather jacket would really make the whole thing pop, y’know?”

~

Melodie is trying her very best to keep up with the pink buns slang, but even mustering up all of the Information they've been dumped with in the past by her partners isn't helping here. She smiled and sat, nodding as the bun talked, “yea! I just don't have one, haha.” She started twirling a strand of blonde hair, “Audrey is a pretty name! Very princess-y!” She giggled, “you seem to know a lot about fashion though, considering your own outfit”

~

“Thank you! Like, everyone in my litter's name started with an "A", I dunno what Gremory has with that letter, 's kinda funny honestly.” Audrey got out her phone and immediately began searching for somewhere they could blow some carats on that was still open. “And don't you worry babe, we can get you even more dolled up with a jacket and some real accessories. Making a proper impressions a great way to start letting people know who you are!”

Still scrolling for an outlet mall, high-end fashion, hell, even a thrift store would've made her excited. “The vibe I was goin' for with this outfit says, 'I'm a classy gal who loves turning heads almost as much as I love taking cock'.” Audrey realized her faux pas and looked up from her phone, smiling. “Ehe, sorry 'bout that. I can't really hold myself back that easily. Plus I'm proud to be a slut! You gotta let the world know what you're about, y'know?” Audrey had almost honed in on a great spot they could raid for some new drip. “Melodie's a gorgeous name too, rolls right off the tongue. Did you pick that one for yourself? It matches you really well.”

~

Melodie blushed, “ah yea, My old name just... didn't fit who I really was!” She giggled, brushing down her shirt. “Oh! Hey, I actually saw a small thrift on my way here, if you wanted! We could head there and..” she leaned her head on one of her hands, dragging a finger along Audrey's arm, “head back to mine after?”

~

Audrey squealed, her plan for this holiday was bearing fruit already! “Hell yeah girl! We gotta get out there and live our best lives. New names, new wardrobe, and new fuck buddies!” She did an excited little jig in her chair before jumping up and extending her hand to Meoldie. “Lead the way, let’s blow this joint! Oleander’s gonna be so thrilled we left this dump to go and have some real fun.” Audrey smirked and licked her lips, already aroused by the thought of where the pair’s night would head. Including, *who* would give head.

~

Melodie smiled and followed the other bun out, hand in hand, before beginning to lead the way once outside. “Its just over here, though from here we may want to hail a cab or catch a train, im a bit of a ways away from here...” she pointed down the main street, continuing to walk at an easy pace. Well, this was gonna be a fun date! She hadn’t ever been able to jump to the point so quickly, besides with her boyfriend. This was nice! Of course a fellow lust bun would understand her need for being to-the-point with her advances. Everything was easier with a lust bun.

~

Audrey swung her, and thus her date’s, hands in an arc between them as they walked down the street, smiling from ear to ear. Dolling Melodie up and then making posts on social media about how cute she was would be sure to snag her some admiration. Plus, what was she wearing under that skirt and crop top...? Ooo, the thought was simply *delicious*.

The pair came across a small thrift store with the moniker “Recycled Resplendor”, how adorable! Audrey opened the door and held it open for Melodie, winking with a cheeky “babes first”. Everything inside was neatly arranged with some touches of flourish here and there; fake plants, feather boas, leopard print rugs, goofy-looking chairs... what an ambiance! Audrey immediately rushed to the outerwear area and rifled through the racks until she withdrew a bedazzled black leather jacket with pink stripes. Normally the vibes of this particular piece would be off, but with her date’s gorgeous blonde hair and beautiful smile, Melodie’s confidence was sure to make her stand out.

“How do you like this one? Normally I’d say ‘wow, like, that’s a bit much’, but I think you’d pull it off so well!... in more ways than one.”

~

Melodie giggled and took the article of clothing out of Audrey's hands, “y'think? Oh gosh it's loud!” She held it up to her body, it looks like it'd fit. She took it off the hanger and slipped it on. “It's comfy!!” She moved a bit, making sure it wasn't too tight. A perfect fit! “Do you wanna look for something that you wanna wear?” The blonde doll asked as she moved to take off the jacket. Gotta pay for it after all!

~

Audrey beamed at their date. “Wow, like... you’re stunning! That absolutely... woo.” They overdramatically started panting and fanning their face with their hand, swooning slightly, then bouncing back and laughing. “Hmm... you think there’s any like, super frilly nightgowns I can totally alter to be super sexy? That’s a good vibe yeah like... ‘I’m sooOoOOOoo sleepy but oh my gosh, I hope there’s no one out there who wants to slip inside my covers, noooo not at all!’.” They grabbed Melodie’s hand and waltzed over to the nightwear section. Two gowns

caught their eye immediately: a long, lacy and sheer white affair that had a few stains and frayed edges, and a very short purple and blue gown with matching shorts, decorated in fluffy pom-poms. They held both up to Melodie. "So babe, which one of these would you rather see on your bedroom floor?" They licked their lips.

~

"Hmmmmm" ooh, that's a tough ask, "I personally would pick the white one... but on you I think colour is better!" Melodie pointed to the purple and blue, "it's more playful y'know?"

~

Audrey nodded. "I gotcha! You got your own way with vibes, I can dig it." Audrey rounded up her new getup and made her way to the accessories section, where everything failed to impress. She swayed her hips as she walked, trying to lure Melodie further into her flirtation. Making her way to the cashier, she smiled and held up the nightgown over her body. "I'll take this one and that adorable jacket my date's wearing." Audrey handed her card over to the cashier before Melodie could get a word in edgewise. "My treat babe! This way you'll always have something to remind you of me." She winked.

~

Melodie snorted before kicking up a giggle-fit, "awwww, you're so sweet!!"

After they checked out, Melodie led the way outside and hailed a cab, opening the door for Audrey, "babes first!" she giggled as Aubrey stepped inside, before quickly walking to the other side of the cab and hopping in, clicking her seat belt while giving the driver her address.

~

Though it was pretty constant usually, Audrey hadn't even thought about the photo opportunities they'd been wasting. "Oh shit!" They scrambled to retrieve their phone and in the process it leapt out of their hands and fell onto the floor. Audrey reached down to grab it as it had fallen underneath Melodie's legs. Not wanting to miss the chance, they lightly brushed their fingers up Melodie's leg, stopping just shy of her crotch. In the ensuing moment of sensualness, Audrey raised their phone and snapped a picture of their date and themselves, smiling. They tapped away, captioning the photo 'look who i just met!! got her all dressed up and cant wait to dress her down! xoxoxoxoxo'. They showed it to Melodie before posting it to Bunstagram, just waiting for the likes and comments to roll in.

Audrey felt the heat rising in their chest when they looked at Melodie, her outfit and vibes were just immaculate. Doing it with other lust buns was always a pleasure, they were among some of Audrey's favorite partners. Matentines was truly wonderful in allowing everyone to give into what the lust buns knew was the best way to follow your vice: carnal indulgence. Audrey

lowered their voice to a husky tone while leaning over to Melodie, placing their hand on her thigh. "D'ya think the cabbie will care if I start warming you up right now?"

~

Melodie's face warmed at the implication, "what, can't keep your hands to yourself?" she teased lightly, "well, i can't exactly stop you now can i? You're a grown woman..." she relaxed into her seat and spread her legs slightly, causing her skirt to ruck up her thighs, "i'm sure he won't mind..."

~

Audrey exhaled, thrilled at her luck with a partner willing to give into her exhibitionist tendencies. Giving a quick glance to whoever their driver was, she let her hand graze across Melodie's lap and across her bulge, caressing it slightly. Melodie's breath caught in her throat feeling the first tender touches of another, her heat rising in her dick. Audrey noticed and chuckled, making short grazes against it. The fabric of Melodie's skirt visibly began to tent, and Audrey unconsciously rubbed her thighs together. She changed to brushing her fingers up and down Melodie's shaft, resplendent in the small moans and huffs Melodie was making.

~

Its been a while since Melodie had done something in public, she chuckled breathily at the thought. Its always so thrilling to do something risque in front of someone unwitting, or rather behind she guesses. She does hope that the trip is short though; the light touches from audreys delicate but sure hand causing Melodie to get more and more needy with every passing second.

She scooted closer to her date, sliding a hand around audreys back and up the front of her shirt, wrapping her arm around her in the process and groping at the other woman's chest. So soft...

~

Audrey squealed at Melodie's caress of her breast, a noise that seemed like she was trying to get the cabbie's attention. Things were getting progressively more lustful, which was the intended goal after all. As Audrey picked up her pace on Melodie's member, she encouraged the other buns touch of her own body by pressing her hand onto Melodie's. Just when Audrey moved in for a kiss, she noticed the cab had come to a complete stop.

~

Melodie rocked when the cab came to a halt and blushed, shit she had gotten carried away. She removed her hand from Audrey and paid the driver, sliding them a generous tip for enduring their lustful antics in their back seat.

With that, Melodie hopped out of the cab and rushed over to Audrey's side to open her door as well. "Well, why don't you come inside?" She took the other buns hand and led them to the door, clicking the lock shut when they both walked through. Oh boy this date turned out well!