

A light giggle could be heard coming from behind a nearby tree, and Fiore paused, listening to see if he could pinpoint which tree exactly the culprit was behind. The blue-haired gluttony bun held up his water gun, pumping it a few times to make sure it was ready to fire. He listened a little longer before creeping out of his own hiding place to circle around behind the tree that he was certain hid his target. With a triumphant “Aha!” he lept around to aim his water gun at the other bun, shooting a stream of water straight into their stomach.

“No! Fiore! I wasn't ready, that isn't fair! Come on, let me get a free shot at you,” Fyrrya held her arms up in frustration, almost dropping her own water gun in the process. She fumbled to get her grip back on the handle and once she did she aimed it at the other bun, a grin on her face.

Fiore raised an eyebrow at the taller lust bun, one hand on his hip and the other holding his water gun upright at his side. He stared at her for a moment, a look that almost dared his roommate to fire her own water gun at him. Suddenly the shorter bun was hit with a small blast of water; Fiore let out a yelp as he jumped from the sudden cold water hitting his back. Fyrrya let out her own shocked gasp when a second burst of cold water sprayed her in the chest.

The two buns turned to see who had joined their water fight and Fiore laughed a little when he saw Fyrrya's shelon floating in the big tub of water that they had been using to fill their water guns. The little shelon had its mouth open, almost like a smile, as it floated amongst the few water balloons that had been left in the tub.

With a loud “Ha!” laugh Fyrrya lowered her water gun and walked over to where Scout was happily floating. The tall bun knelt down next to the tub and placed one hand in it next to the little shelon, as if she was going to pick it up, her other hand setting her water gun on the ground. A wicked grin that Fiore wasn't able to see crossed her face and suddenly she stood, arm swinging as she tossed a water balloon at Fiore. The balloon hit the other bun square in the chest, popping and once again soaking him with water. With an exaggerated gasp Fiore swung his water gun up again, aiming it at Fyrrya.

Fyrrya squealed as Fiore sprayed her again and she tossed another water balloon at him before bending down to pick up her water gun again. Fiore kept spraying her as he backed away, hoping to get to a hiding spot before she had readied her own water gun. He wasn't quick enough however and Fyrrya sprayed him right in the face, cackling as she did so.

“Oh you've done it now! I'm going to get you Fyrrya! Just you wait,” Fiore giggled as he yelled at the pink haired bun. He stopped his backwards march and sprayed water at Fyrrya once more as he changed directions to walk towards her again. This time the stream of water from his gun hit her in the face just like she had done to him.

Once he was in front of Fyrrya again, having distracted her with the spray to the face, Fiore wrapped an arm around her waist, pulling her in. The two buns giggled, both completely soaked from their water fight, and Fiore leaned against Fyrrya, letting his head fall on her shoulder, “Come on, let's get things cleaned up. Then we can go snuggle in the pillow nest, yeah?”