

Rai was not enthused, not one bit. Though he and Shibani had gotten the blessed water from Mercy the other bun did not seem done. In fact, Shibani had an idea that was *supposedly* wonderful. "Heeeey... I know Dan may prefer Mercy's blessing here," the white bun showed the blessed water, "But... he gave you a bottle too right?" Already the fluffy succubun didn't like where his companion was going with this. "So... Let's try and get Oleander to bless yours, we can test both waters and see what kinda mochi it makes." Rai shook his head, it wasn't that Oleander was awful (despite his wandering eyes and brain full of debauchery), but the other's flirting made him both delighted and self conscious at the same time.

"Come on now, you can do it! I think you could... I mean, he isn't pushy and you can always offer something else!" Rai looked at Shibani one more time, and caved seeing his puppy eyes. With a sigh, Rai pulled out a notebook. '*Fine. If it helps I'll do it...*' Shibani gave the other a pat on the back. "I'll come with you, that way you have the moral support."

Well... at least there was that.

At first, Rai hid in the pews, sitting farther back after Shibani gave a thumbs up from behind the doors. It seemed Shibani was helping Mercy again while Oleander was finishing something else after their conversation. So now it was Rai's turn. Taking a deep breath, Rai stood up. Shuffling after Oleander into the hallways behind the church stage. Ignoring the amused gazes of some nuns and priests gathered here and there. Their eyes may not have meant harm, but feeling eyes on him made Rai's skin crawl.

The door shut behind him, and on que Oleander turned to face him with a pleasant smile. "Hello Rai. Shibani told me you'd come to help out with the blessed water. Come, we can talk more about it in my office." With a hand flourish he led the way, and Rai could only follow with some anxiety in his step. "You know," Oleander started, "I always saw you in the same back pew, looking at Murmur's murals. We have a few like you you

know." Oleander turned back with a knowing look, and the other bun looked back and nodded. *'Thats me, I wouldn't know if there are others. Too busy looking.'* he mouthed, using hand motions to help convey his meaning. But the other hummed, opening a door with his name on a golden plaque.

Once the door closed and locked, Rai's back was to the door and Oleander's body close to his. Trapping him yet giving room to run away if needed despite the lock. "You know... You don't seem to confident, but I'm sure you have a wonderful body, cute even... Blessed by our caretakers." Hot breath hit Rai's neck and ear as the priest said this, making the bun squirm. A sneaky hand from Oleander sliding down his shoulder, his stomach... Rai stopped him, swallowing. *'Let me please you.'* He made sure the other saw his words. *'I can do that better than this...'* In reality, Oleander was right. Rai didn't feel confident. The priest stared for a moment. "You can start us off then. But remember... I pay my partners over for the blessing they give me." The growl at the end made something in Rai's head float, easily allowing the other to lead him towards the desk and push him down on his knees as if praying.

"Show me what you can do, little cloud." Rai didn't try to hide the blush, instead choosing to focus on giving the others leg a polite kiss as his hands ran under the others skirt, feeling and massaging the others thighs before moving the long article of clothing away. Oleander's dick was already peeking out, likely from his own thoughts before the other's arrival. So, Rai put his thumb on the tip, teasing Oleander through the fabric and watching the holy bun quiver. Staring back down with intense eyes that glowed in the dimly lit room. Perhaps he was being a bit too mean?

As an apology, Rai looped his thumb under the other's thong strings. Pulling the poor covering down his legs before kissing the tip as an apology. Rai liked giving kisses, especially when the other bun *also* liked them. Rai's hand helped Oleander's bulge come out fully, using the pumping motions for extra sensation on the shaft as Rai's lips began

to take in the priest's dick in bit by bit. Hollowing his cheeks and focusing on taking the other.

Oleander was panting, a hand curling in the tuft of hair belonging to his current partner and beginning to thrust into Rai's mouth. Said bun moaned, eyes opening slightly after having been closed to get into rhythm. It didn't take long for Oleander to hit the other's throat in every thrust, and Rai held onto the underside of Oleander's lower back as if desperate for it. Mewling and nails digging into the priest's robes. "Fuck-fuck little Cloud I-Mmmmm..." his head rolled back, and Rai swallows every bit of cum as there wasn't really anywhere else for it to go. The hand loosened, and Rai looked up to see Oleander look down at him with lustful eyes.

"Look at you, being cute like that... Now it's my turn to give you a blessing." Rai released the other's dick from his mouth, being pulled up by the other and laid down on his back. Oleander had moved his papers to make it more comfortable, hands roaming Rai's clothed body, then slipping under the soft shirt to rub Rai's nipples. Idle as Oleander kisses the other bun's neck.

Really, Rai was heated himself. These touches didn't help, not when hands kept going down. Removing his shorts and underwear in one fell swoop. Rai was hypnotized as Oleander stared back, moving downwards and seeming darker in the dimly lit room. Candles flickering made it a pretty picture. Rai moved to hide his face somehow, hearing the amused hum and gasping when his tip was kissed.

Just like Rai, Oleander uses his hand to add more stimulation. He could feel the priest smile against his skin then a warm mouth started to envelope Rai's dick. Earning a whine from him. Oleander said nothing, mouth busy. But if anything... It was confirmation for a blessing, considering the holy bun's stress was soothed for now as a body was added to his already high roster.