

This was... unusual, but by no means unwelcome.

It wasn't that it had never occurred to Mynte to pamper his imps some. On the contrary; whenever the sloth bun had time to spare and imps willing? He tended to take quite a bit of joy in pampering any and all of his imps in whichever small way possible. Be it pulling out a brush to brush some of his fuzzier imps, or bathing them...

Especially after it had rained and some of them ended up running around outside in the mud before trying to come back inside the shack all, well, *muddy*.

Something he had never really quite ever gotten around to, though, was dressing his little imp friends up. Mostly because the few bun merchants that tended to come his way out in the outskirts never really seemed to have imp clothing in stock. As well as, the couple of times that Mynte *did* brave the city? He'd usually had a specific goal in mind that he didn't stray from, and said goal had yet to be 'buy clothes for imps,' unfortunately.

So then colour the sloth bun surprised when just a couple of minutes ago a certain pink greed bun drove up to his shack, knocked on his door and asked him how he was doing before shoving a small box in his hands before heading off to... Wherever it was that Popuri went off to.

She always did seem to be doing something, huh...

That aside, curious Mynte of course *had* to know what mysterious mysteries were held within the box he'd been given, so they were pretty quick to head back indoors to do just that.

The contents of the box... Was definitely not what he had been expecting. Not what he'd been expecting, but still not unwelcome in the least. It did, however, take the sloth bun a couple of seconds before it registered what they were even looking at.

Ribbons, bowties, hats, jackets, shirts... All items that were far, *far* too small for your regular succubun... And then it hit him.

Oh... *oh*, was this a box full of imp clothes?

...

Had Poppy gotten carried away and bought *way too much stuff* like she tended to do... And then decided to offload whatever excess she'd been willing to part with on him? That seemed to be the case here... And Mynte wasn't complaining, honestly.

A chance to dress his imp friends up... Who should he try what on first? Choices, choices...

Casting a quick glance among his small hoard of imps, the sloth bun's eyes landed on his chaotic little green pampki and, for a moment, he *did* consider dressing them up first, but, uh...

By the look of things, Cinnamon seemed pretty content right now. Strutting around with a particular 'treasure' of theirs around their being... A 'treasure' that Mynte really, *really* wished the pampki would stop wearing, but alas... He wasn't really in the mood to chase the pampki around in an attempt to confiscate said 'treasure.'

Most of Mynte's imps were simply chilling and keeping to themselves; none the wiser what their caretaker was thinking about. Not that it mattered... or even was anything malicious to worry about.

Ugh... making choices was tough...

It was only when his bumble buzzed *right* in front of him that Mynte decided that, y'know? Sure.

Let's dress Beebee up, first. Mynte loved all of his imps very, very much, but... Beebee did hold a special place in his heart... and deserved first dibs.

So then the next question; what did he dress the bumble up in? At that, Mynte took a bit of time to rummage through the various little outfits and trinkets within the box; Beebee hovering nearby and peering curiously in said box while he did so. After a bit of rummaging it seemed like Beebee made a decision for him. After a quick confirmation check, Mynte went ahead to dress the bumble up.

One mint green ribbon tied around one of their antennae, as a white little bowtie that Mynte somehow managed to tie around the little bugger. He took a moment to make sure everything sat well enough, glanced over his bumble, and nodded.

"You look... good, Beebee." He complimented softly. At that, the bumble buzzed off towards the nearest reflective surface to see for themselves and, upon laying eyes on their visage, did what could be called a happy little back and forth buzzing dance. Clearly quite happy with what they'd chosen for themselves.

Said little happy dance was quickly followed by could only, probably, be called... Beebee showing their new 'fit off to the rest of the sloth bun's imp hoard. An action which was quickly followed by every single imp within Mynte's shack suddenly being *quite* interested in getting dressed up themselves, much to Mynte's... Well, not dismay. Mynte actually quite enjoyed the act of picking out things for his imps to wear, or letting *them* pick what they want to wear, and, well, dressing them up!

It was... fun. A little overwhelming with how eager everyone seemed to be for their turn next to get a bow, or a hat, or a scarf, or... Anything. But, well... It was fun.

He'd have to thank Poppy next time she was around.