

C-355 wasn't sure what to expect when they were asked if Cotton could come over to ask them a favor. They very rarely interacted with the guy, and they seemed a bit eccentric for their tastes. But they also wanted to help improve their public image, they definitely were scary looking even for a succubud.. So they said yes. In the meantime, they nervously paced back and forth in their living room, to the point they could've sworn they wore a rut into the floor by the time they heard the doorbell chime.

They made their way over to the door and cautiously opened it, relaxing visibly when they realized it was just Cotton. Their eyes trailed down to the object in his hands, raising a brow before stepping back a bit to invite him inside.

"Oh, it's just you.. What was the favor you wanted to ask?" Cotton happily walked inside, gently placing the object on the table before turning back towards C-355 as they closed the door.

"It's actually about this lil' fella here! This egg needs a temporary foster until I can find someone to care for them permanently. I would do it myself buuuuttt I'm quite busy, as you probably know~ Soooo, can you care for it?" C-355 stared for a moment with a stunned look, stuttering a bit before replying.

"Are you sure I would be a good fit for that..? I've never cared for another creature before, what does it even need??" Cotton waved dismissively with a big old grin on his face.

"OH, you'll be fiiiine, C-355! Listen, all it needs is warmth and protection! That shouldn't be too hard even for a budling! Besides, you live pretty close to where I work, so if you need anything, it won't be hard to come ask me, yeah?" C-355 rubbed the back of their neck before nodding.

"Okay.. I'll take care of them until you find them a permanent home- But don't expect me to be that permanent home, alright?" Cotton just nods, showing C-355 how to keep the egg swaddled and warm, as well as explaining how to heat one of the extra towels before changing them, and to make sure they keep the towels clean. Cotton eventually leaves after showing the ropes of being an egg parent, C-355 closing the door behind them before looking at the egg on their table.

"I guess it's just me and you now- Oh, why am I even talking to you? You're still just an egg!" They flop down onto their couch, heaving out a sigh and turning on the TV.

"Though, it does make me feel better, doing something silly like that.. I guess it's not weird if no one else is around, yeah?" C-355 chuckles softly to themselves, flipping through the channels until they settle on some random animal documentary.

"Hm... I wonder what you are gonna be when you hatch.. I've never seen an egg like you before.. I bet it'll be something cool, given what you look like right now-" They continued talking to the egg until they talked themselves to sleep, a hand resting upon the egg for comfort.