

RP: Family Dinner



By [Malicia Macawber](#) 844 days ago [Comments \(62\)](#)

Categories: [Reserved Roleplay](#)

-
- [harou](#)
- [malicia](#)
- [cassiopeia](#)
- [timeskip](#)

[Rated G for general family mush]

Reserved for: Harou and Mal

Harou has invited Mal to dinner so they can reconnect. Mal reluctantly accepts the invitation, after years of maintaining her distance. Let's hope the first entree isn't accompanied by a side order of drama.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 844 days ago

Mal was late. By an hour, to be precise. Hopefully, poor Cassi would not have worn herself down with anticipation, having eagerly awaited her mother's arrival.

But, finally, the door bell rang. And behind it would be the demonness in question, accompanied with a handful of decorated gift bags. All for Cassi, of course.

Gotta make up for last time, after all.



[Harou](#) 844 days ago

Takeo was the one who answered the door since Harou was in the kitchen finishing up with the cooking.

"Konbanwa, Malicia." He greeted with a bow. "Come on in. Harou is just about finished with the cooking." His English had gotten better over the years since Harou was teaching him. "Let me take those." He offered to take the bags from her.

"Is she here?" Harou poked his head out from the doorway. "I'll be with you in a minute. It's about time. I thought Cassi was going to explode."



[Malicia Macawber](#) 844 days ago

"Not going to tackle me this time, are you?" Half-teasing, half-serious. She allowed him to take the bags and stepped inside, glancing around.

"I am." She said in response to Harou. "And where is my little Cassi?"



[Harou](#) 844 days ago

"No." Takeo shook his head as he took the bags. "I'll behave." He chuckled a little.

"I think she's in her room playing where I told her to wait." Harou points to the door in the hall.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 844 days ago

Mal followed the finger until she reached the room in question, opening the door.

Almost immediately she froze, her eyes settling on the little girl who... wasn't as little as she remembered.

But mommy still looked the same as ever to Cassi, who let out an excited squeal and ran straight for her, wrapping her tiny arms around the demonness' legs.

"MOMMY'S HERE! MOMMY'S HERE!" She giggled and shrieked. Then, taking Mal by the claw to lead her to her arts 'n crafts table. "Look what I made outta macaroni mommy! And look, I wroted my whole name too!"

Mal, meanwhile, was trying to remember when her daughter had started speaking in full sentences and... spelling. Writing. Reading, even.

How much time had passed?



[Harou](#) 844 days ago

"Showing mommy how creative and smart you are?" Harou leaned against the doorway after he had finished in the kitchen. He could hear their daughter from the other room. "I have been teaching her both languages. She could strike up a convo with Takeo easier than he could when he was learning English."

He looked over at the table. "Still teaching her to write. Working on getting it better."



[Malicia Macawber](#) 844 days ago

"That's... that's something." She fumbled, still struck by the sudden weight and realization of it all.

Time for a distraction.

"I brought you some gifts, Cassi. Plenty of goodies straight from St. Canard." She gave her daughter an awkward pat on the shoulder.

This, of course, led to even more excited squealing and hopping up and down.

"Can I go open my gifts now, daddy?! Pleeeeease?"



[Harou 844 days ago](#)

"Children are like sponges. They absorb everything and learn quickly." Harou looks down at Cassi. "Dinner is about ready. You'll have to wait until after dinner. You should wash up."

"Are you sure it's a good idea to make her wait? She's all excited again." Came a new voice before the drake in question appeared behind Harou. He was a white faced duck with a black and white tuft. His black patches on his eyes made him look like a panda. "She'll never sit still if you don't let her."

"She needs to learn patience." Harou sighs deeply.

The other drake looked at Malicia for a moment. "You must be Malicia. Harou's told me all about you."

"This is Hayate." Harou coughed before blushing (if that was possible with his dark feathers). "My boyfriend." How cute. They both had names that started with "H".



[Malicia Macawber 843 days ago](#)

Mal gave the new guy a good up-and-down look (because a firm ass is always top priority). Then, finally, she held out her clawed hand to shake his.

"I'm sure he has." She smirked. "I can't say the same, although Harou did mention he had a new companion."

Cassi, all-too familiar and bored to tears by formal introductions, was whining and hopping around the two. "C'mooooon!"

Mal glanced her at daughter, then at dad. "I'm with New Boyfriend on this one, Harou. At least let her open a *few*."



[Harou 843 days ago](#)

Hayate was toned that's for sure. The scar on his forehead suggested he was a fighter like Harou. He noted she was inspecting him and only merely grinned before reaching out to take her hand.

"Oh? He did?" He tilts his head. "Well pleasure to meet you." Then the drake leaned over to nip Harou. "Come on. Just let her open at least one. How can you say no to that face?"

"Oh. Alright. But just one. Then we need to eat dinner before it gets cold." Harou gave in. Leave it to them to team up against him and use Cassi's adorable face as a weapon.



○
[Malicia Macawber 842 days ago](#)

It was definitely a good thing she was only allowed to open one gift, because there were so many that dinner would've frozen over by the time she got through them all.

"EEEEEE!" The almost six year-old was hopping up and down as she tried to decide which gift to choose.

Eventually, she settled on a massive box (how that was hidden in Mal's gift bags, who knew). When she tugged on the massive bow, the sides of the box collapsed downward to reveal...

...Her very own child-sized car! Battery-powered steering and all. It had obviously been customized to suit her -- there was a license plate that read "Cassi" on the back, and it was hot pink with star decals.

She nearly broke the sound barrier with the noise she made.

"You'll be the envy of all your friends." Mal bragged, as Cassi rushed to give her another giant hug.



○
[Harou 842 days ago](#)

"She certainly will in that." Harou says as he watched their daughter opening the gift with excitement. "After dinner you can open the rest of your gifts. Tell mommy thank you."

He moved to the kitchen to start setting things on the table.

"You must be rich to afford all of this." Hayate was a bit in awe in what must have been an expensive gift. He could only imagine what the rest of things were.



○
[Malicia Macawber 842 days ago](#)

"Thank you mommy!" More kisses and hugs for Mal, who was tensing up awkwardly at the wave of affection.

At Hayate's comment she quirked a brow at Harou. *Didn't you tell him what we do?*

"Money certainly isn't an issue with my lifestyle." She said, taking her seat at the dinner table.



○
[Harou 841 days ago](#)

"I see." Hayate gave Harou a look. The kind of "you didn't tell me" look.

The meal consisted of squid stuffed with rice, several various fish dishes, eel fried rice especially made for Malicia, and of course noodles. Harou this time made sure to set out silverware for Malicia instead of chop sticks.

"Everything smells so good." Hayate says. "You're spoiling us."

"Mother made us learn to cook for when we were on our own." Takeo had taken a seat on the other side of Hayate. "Harou's better at it than me."

"Well, after being alone a long time it just came naturally." Harou started dishing out food for Cassi.



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

Both Mal and Cassi were right at home with the selection. Cassi, because she was raised on Harou's delicacies, and for Mal it reminded her of her childhood monster cuisine (with slightly less moving things).

"Mmff.." Mal grunted happily as she shoveled rice into her mouth. "So tell me, how did you two meet?" A motion to Hayate and Harou.



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

"That's a funny story honestly." Hayate replies. "Kind of embarrassing one. But Harou literally fell into my lap."

"Not on purpose!" Harou groans. She had to ask that question. Now she got to hear of his undignified meeting.

"One of his legs got caught and it came off sending him down the hill where he landed on me." Hayate was trying hard not to laugh.

Harou was red in the face from a blush. "I was wearing my non-robotic limbs that day." He started shoving noodles into his mouth so he wouldn't have to talk about it farther.

"Aw. Well after that we started seeing each other more, became friends, and now partners." Hayate reached over to pat Harou's shoulder. "Come on tough guy. It's funny when you look back on it."



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

"You have to admit, Harou, you are not the most graceful individual." She grinned cheekily. She hadn't forgotten the time he tripped over the bed after they slept together.

"And what about you, baby girl?" She teased her daughter. "Have you charmed any of the boys at school yet?"

"Mmmffff." Cassi grimaced, her mouth full with bits of rice stuck to her bill. She swallowed before trying to speak again.

"Boys are icky. I'm gunna marry Lydie when I growed up!"

That amused Mal. "Well, do invite me to the wedding then."



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

"I used to be." Harou shakes his head before he looks over at Cassi. "Only if she returns the feelings, sweetheart." Although he was not ready for the day when he would have to have the talk and such. He didn't care who she ended up with as long as the other person treated her right and they were happy.

"Boys icky? Well some of them are. Others are not." Hayate grins.



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

Mal didn't read much into Cassi's statement - after all, most girls her age were still in the 'ew boys' phase. It would be awhile yet before Mal had to worry about guys chasing her down.

With parents like Harou and Mal, their daughter's future suitors better tread carefully.

"Daddy's not icky, I like him." Cassi agreed with Hayate's sentiment.

Attention back on Hayate now, Mal propped her hands under her chin. "What do you do for a living, Hayate?"



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

"I should hope I'm not icky." Harou slurped up some noodles. "Daddy likes you too."

"Me? I was a fighter and a trainer at one time. But I'm an operative in the Network that Takeo was a head of." Hayate assumed it was safe to reveal that part to her since she knew about Harou's status.

"Yes. He was one of my agents." Takeo nodded.

"Which reminds me. You said you were going back into the business." Hayate looks over at Harou.

"I am and Takeo will be as well. But we have to be more cautious because of the crime fighter." Harou frowns deeply.

"Oh yes. What's his name? Darkwing?" Hayate jabs at a piece of squid. "If he's so dangerous he needs to be stopped. I'll challenge him."

"You will do no such thing." Harou bristled. "He is insane. Who knows what he'll do!"

"Takeo didn't tell you what I did as an operative did he? I'm an assassin. I'm the one they call when the Network needs someone gone because they are too much of a threat." Hayate narrows his eyes.



[Malicia Macawber](#) 841 days ago

Mal was liking this guy more and more. A professional who can take out Darkwing for her? Yes, please!

"Perhaps you could teach Cassi a few moves." Because the girl was going to need it. In fact, Mal had already been researching self-defense and professional fighters, but hadn't settled on anyone yet. She had no idea what to do with a helpless 'Normal' daughter.

"What's an ass-in?" Cassi piped up, her eyes were wide and curious now. She had noticed the tone of the dinner conversation had shifted into 'important grown-up talk' and she wanted to be 'in' on it too.



[Harou](#) 841 days ago

"Well, you could say I kick people in the ass." Hayate tried to explain to Cassi in the best way he could.

"Assassin." Harou corrects her and he eyes Hayate. "Language please."

"She's a little young for that. But maybe when she's older I could show her a few moves. If you're wanting her to learn self-defense assuming." The drake shrugs at Harou about the language.

"It looks like I'll need to be having a word with Takeo later about some things." Harou wasn't liking the fact that Takeo seemed to have now gone against the code they had made when they formed the Network. "You will not be killing Darkwing unless out of self-defense. That's not how we do things in the Network."

"Harou. Brother. Times were tough back home. I needed someone to protect us. There is a lot of dangerous people that had threaten my agents. I had no choice." Takeo sighed. "It was only as a last resort."

Hayate excused himself for a moment before going into the room to fetch something. He returned with a box which he opened and placed a sharp blade on the table. "Alright. I won't kill him. But I can disable him then if it would ease your mind. One prick of this and the poison from the blade will bring him down. It will blind him. He'll be completely useless."



[Malicia Macawber](#) 841 days ago

"I don't know what your issue is with wiping him out, Harou. He should have been dealt with years ago." Mal leaned back in her chair.

"Nicolas at school says Darkwing saves people from the bad guys." Cassi scrunched her face in confusion.

"Well Nicolas probably still wets the bed." Mal narrowed her eyes. "Don't listen to what other children say, Cassi."

"Oh, okay, mommy." A glance at Harou and his knife. "Are you gonna cut the cake with that?" Yay, dessert time!



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

"He did save people from the bad guys. But he has allowed himself to become corrupted. He has done something a hero isn't supposed to do." Harou shakes his head. "If I did that I would be no better than him."

"No. This knife isn't for cutting cake, little one." Hayate made sure she didn't get a hold of it.



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

"You're not a hero, Harou." Mal argued. "You don't have to live by any rules." She wasn't sure where all these weird moral values were coming from.

Cassi, meanwhile, was pouting at Hayate. "When do we get to eat the cake then?"

[Harou 841 days ago](#)

"No. I'm not a hero." Harou huffs. But he had morals and was sticking to them. "Karma will catch up with him eventually."

"I'm sure if you eat up all your dinner you will get your cake." Hayate says and pats her head. "Dinner first then dessert."



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

"Awwww..." She squished her face at her plate. No fair!

But, reluctantly, she picked at her food.

Mal, meanwhile, had already polished off her plate and was going for more. She rolled her eyes in annoyance at Harou, but decided not to argue. She was trying to behave for Cassi. Plus, she knew how stubborn Harou could be.

"And what are you doing these days, Takeo?"



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

"Me? Well I help with the family and head the Network in the homeland." Takeo answers. "Learning English."

"He's gotten much better as you can see." Harou returned to eating. "Cassi, eat your dinner. Don't pick at it." He lightly scolded.



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

Yes, now you two can't call me a bitch right in front of me.

"How nice for you." She sipped her drink, looking across at him. Takeo was looking pretty good these days. Both he and Harou had kept in good shape. She certainly wouldn't mind being in the middle of a sibling sandwich, that was for sure...

Cassi pouted at Harou, her eyes growing wide. "But Daaaaaddy..."

"If you eat faster, the sooner you'll be able to open your gifts." Mal added helpfully.

That did the trick. Within a few minutes, Cassi had practically licked her plate clean. Ah, never underestimate the power of bribery...



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

Takeo blinks as she looked at him. He wondered what was going through her mind as he felt that maybe she was giving him a once over.

"But you still have cake." Hayate says. "I'll go get it." Luckily they did have a cake. Picked one up from a bakery in the city earlier in the day. He didn't want to disappoint her after his knife had gotten her hopes up on cake.

"If everyone is done with dinner, I'll start clearing this away to make room for dessert." Harou stood up as he collected his plate.



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

"Yaaaaaay!" Cassi bounced in her seat happily. Cake! Cake!

Mal, having satisfied her appetite (in more ways than one, *badum-tshh*) handed over her plate. She centered her attention back on her excitable daughter.

"Your father tells me you're enjoying school."

"Uh huh." She nodded. "We learned how to write, and we get to read books! And we went on a field trip to the ack...ack-wary-um."

It took a moment for Mal to decipher her. "Aquarium?"

"Uh huh!" She nodded. "And I got to pet a dolphin! And a Manta ray! And I saw an octopus that looked kinda like daddy's soup that he makes!"

Mal leaned forward and listened to Cassi babble on about school, and friends. It admittedly wasn't the most interesting topic, but... it was nice to zone out and not think about life back in St. Canard, even if for a short time.



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

Takeo joined Harou in helping with the dishes and clearing of the table. Meanwhile Hayate came out with the cake. A chocolate cake with strawberries covered in chocolate themselves.

"Here we are. Who wants cake?" He asks as he sets it down as he prepares to slice it. "Oh yes. The aquarium. That was before school was out. She was so excited and spoke a mile minute when she got home to tell us all about it."

"She wants me to take her again." Harou returned to the room with Takeo following him.



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

Cassi nodded. "I really like the water! I wanna go snorkeling like on tv so I can see all the colourful fishes and dolphins."

Her attention on the cake now, she licked her lips. It looked so good! "I want a piece! Me me!"



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

"I'll start teaching you to swim then." Harou took his seat again since it appeared they were all getting cake.

"Are you sure that's a good idea? I mean. You teaching her?" Hayate raised an eyebrow as he sliced the cake and handed them out as he sliced each piece.

"I can still swim. Not as well as I used to but I still can." Harou crossed his arms. He hated how people assumed he can't do certain things.

Hayate paused in the slicing to lean over to give Harou a quick peck on the cheek. "Sorry. I've offended you."

Harou eyed him. "Do I forgive you or not? Hmm..."



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

Mal rolled her eyes at all the PDA. Sheesh, keep it in your pants boys.

.....this thought occurring as she stared at their crotches.

Cassi was the first to dig into her cake, of course. She was rather oblivious to the romance and affection in the air, having been used to seeing it all the time.

"Mommy, we're doing a play at school and I get to do a really big part!" She grinned proudly. "Will you come see me?"

"We'll see." Not sure if it would clash with her schedule. Mal had a few upcoming missions she had to oversee.

"Oh... okay."



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

"Oh alright. You're forgiven." Harou returns the affection. If people weren't present it would have gone farther than just that. "You should come if you're free. It sounds like Cassi really wants you there." He says to Malicia after hearing the convo between the two.

"I hope the cake is to everyone's liking. I wasn't sure what everyone wanted." Hayate finally got his own slice. "Sugar, Spice, and Everything Nice is a silly name for a bakery though. I'm surprised I even found it. The city is huge."



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

"Well I'm sure you'd agree that *bigger is better*, Hayate." Knowing smirk. When Cassi had finished her cake, her eyes flitted over to the stack of gifts. Dinner was done, right? So it was present time, yes?

Mal noticed her eagerness. "Ready to open the rest of them?"

"Yes!!!"



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

"That depends on what said big object is." Hayate smirked while that just merely made Harou groaned.

"You two I swear." The dark drake puts a hand to his face. "Alright. Go open your gifts now." He says to his daughter. He would never hear the end of it if he made her wait any longer.



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

Aw, but we're bonding Harou! Over our mutual enjoyment of your big object.

Cassi, meanwhile, had taken a swan dive into the pile of bags and boxes and whipped up a tornado of wrapping paper and ribbons.

Clothing, shoes, candy, jewelry... it was all there! She let out a happy squeal with each gift she opened, more excited than the last.

Then she reached the final, and smallest box. She ripped it open to reveal...

...A microphone?

"What's this?" She stared at it in confusion.

"A little gift my friend Lilly helped me pick out special for you. It's for singing."

"Oooh..." She turned it in her hands curiously. "I can use it when I sing in the play!"



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

"I'm sure the school will provide you one there. This one is special and should be used here at home. So no one takes it." Harou says. He wouldn't want her gift microphone taken by the crew of the school play not knowing it was hers. Getting it back would most likely be a challenge.

The drake had moved into the living room to sit in his chair where he could be more comfortable and remove his legs while he watched his daughter open all of her gifts.

"She'll be busy for awhile." Hayate picked his way through the mountain of empty boxes and bags. "Sore, hun?" He nudged Harou after going to him.

"Just a bit." Harou sinks into the chair.

Takeo stared at the mess. "It's like a holiday in here."



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

It pretty much is a holiday. Because much like one, Mal only comes around once a year.

"Well, I really should get going." Mal was wiping her face with a napkin. "The city won't run itself after all."

"Already?" Cassi frowned and clung to her legs.

Mal sighed. Ugh, you and that adorable puppy face! I must resist!

"I'll be by to visit again soon, I'm sure." She gave her a daughter a reassuring pat.

Cassi's lower lip trembled, clearly staving off the urge to cry. It always felt like her mom left right when she was getting attached again. "Okay..."



[Harou 841 days ago](#)

Hayate yawned. "It is pretty late. I'm sure everyone is tired. Takeo seems to have nodded off already." Since he noted that the brother was dozing on the sofa now.

"Come here, sweetheart." Harou called for Cassi knowing that poor girl would most likely start crying and need comfort. He looked at Malicia. "Are you sure you don't want to spend the night? Don't you have a mayor you've bribed that can run the city?"



[Malicia Macawber 841 days ago](#)

But Mal felt she didn't belong in their little family. And the more time she spent with them, the more apparent that became to her.

"Cassi looks tired and I really should go. But I suppose I could put her to bed and say goodnight first."

Judging by how their daughter was starting to drift off against Mal's legs, it was clear the sugar buzz had worn off and it was time for sleep.

Mal picked her up and carried her in her arms to the bedroom and tucked her into bed.

Cassi yawned, staring at her mother through sleepy half-lidded eyes. "You'll come back soon right?"

"Of course. Until then, you just enjoy all the gifts I've brought." She kissed her on the forehead.

"Okay..." She closed her eyes. "Nightnight Mommy."



[Harou 840 days ago](#)

Hayate appeared in the doorway while she was tucking in Cassi. "I would like to speak with you before you leave." Then he looks over at Cassi. "Your dad will be up in a little bit to say goodbye."

Then he stepped back to disappear down the hall.

Harou came in a few minutes later to say good night to Cassi as he did every night. He went over to kiss her. "Good night. Sweet dreams." He says softly.



[Malicia Macawber 840 days ago](#)

"Night daddy." She had already begun to drift. She was very easy to put to bed, as she always seemed to fall asleep quite readily.

Leaving the two behind, Mal trailed down the hallway to find Hayate.



[Harou 840 days ago](#)

Hayate was waiting for her and motioned to her follow so they would be out of earshot of Harou.

"I hate going behind his back but the offer still stands. Tell me about this Darkwing and where can I find him?"



[Malicia Macawber 840 days ago](#)

"St. Canard. He'll be wherever there's crime or chaos." She said. "What has you so interested in him?"



[Harou 840 days ago](#)

"I need a challenge." Hayate seemed to have that look in his eyes. "From what Harou has told me he seems perfect. Plus my mate expects me to help protect the family. If this Darkwing is as crazy as he sounds then he could be trouble."



[Malicia Macawber 840 days ago](#)

"You do whatever you want." Malicia knew that Harou would not approve, but she wasn't about to get between the two and play referee. If Hayate wanted to take down Darkwing, then by all means.

Though she scoffed at the very notion that the crime-fighter was a "challenge". It was all dumb luck, as far as she was concerned.

"Just don't lead him back to Harou and Cassi. He doesn't need to know your connection to them."



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[Harou 840 days ago](#)

"Don't worry. I'm a professional." The drake grinned. "He won't know what hit him."

Hayate was itching for action as much as Harou was. Taking down the crime fighter would provide that.

"What are you two up to?" Harou appeared after he had left Cassi to look for them. He wanted to see Malicia off.

• [Malicia Macawber 840 days ago](#)

"Bonding." She grinned. "We should have a drinking match sometime."

Turning to Harou now, she decided it was time to head out. "Cassi is finally asleep, I take it?"



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[Harou 840 days ago](#)

"Oh? Going to try and drink me out from under the table?" Hayate grinned.

Harou nodded. "She is. I suppose it's time for you to go. I'll walk you out."



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[Malicia Macawber 840 days ago](#)

Mal gave both Hayate and Takei a farewell wave before heading outside with Harou.

"I can see Cassi is doing well with you." She didn't want to admit that Harou was doing a far better job than she had, *perish the thought*. But... it certainly seemed like Mal had made the right choice.



○

[Harou 840 days ago](#)

"I hope so. It's been an experience. Like riding a roller coaster. It has its ups and downs." Harou smiles a little. "But it's worth it seeing her happy and doing well."

He sighed deeply. "I've missed you."



○

[Malicia Macawber 840 days ago](#)

That surprised her. "Really?" While their relationship had remained amicable over the years, she didn't think Harou had missed her all that much -- especially now that he'd evidently moved on to someone else.

"To be honest, I didn't realize just how long it's been... until I saw Cassi. She's doubled in size since I last saw her."



[Harou 840 days ago](#)

"It has been a very long time." Harou nods. "You've missed so much in her life as short as it is at the moment. "

He stared up at the sky after they exited the house. He silent for a moment.

"She won't be little for long. In a few years she'll be a young lady. And I'll just be a cripple old drake. Such as the fate for us, 'Normals' as you call us." He chuckled bitterly. "By then I won't be as studly as I am now."



[Malicia Macawber 840 days ago](#)

"Why are you telling me this?" She frowned. This was a grim reminder that they were all going to die, and she would be left behind.

He was right, though. She had missed a lot...



[Harou 840 days ago](#)

Harou fidgeted. "I'm sorry. I'm being morbid. I suppose I've had a lot on my mind." He looks at her. "To tell you the truth this is the scariest job I've had. As silly as it sounds."

"You should get going. It's getting very late. Please do come by again. I'm sure Cassi would love that."



[Malicia Macawber 840 days ago](#)

"You're not gonna go die on us are you?" She teased. "You've still got plenty of steam left in you."

But she did consider what he had said. "Call me with the date for Cassi's recital. I'll try to make it."



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[Harou 840 days ago](#)

"Me? I'm as healthy as a horse." Harou laughs. "I don't plan on going any time soon. The reaper will have to fight me first."

He would have to be dragged kicking and screaming.

"I will call you once I know the date."

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[Malicia Macawber 840 days ago](#)

She smirked. "Good to hear" On both accounts.

The portal re-opened and she gave him another wave. "I'll see you around, Harou."

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[Harou 840 days ago](#)

"I hope so. Farewell." Harou waves as he watches her leave. "See you in the future."