

A Favor

“You know that I still hate you.”

“I get that, yeah.”

“You took everything from me.”

“I took back things you didn’t own. Do you really want to do this?”

“No. I knew we would meet again, but this is not how I imagined it.”

“Not dramatic enough, right?”

“Oh, it is. Just the wrong kind. There’s nothing to savor.”

“Fine. So tell me ‘no,’ take the damned thing, and I’ll leave.”

“Ah. You didn’t **want** to ask me this favor, correct? But your ridiculous nobility forced you to.”

“...So?”

“So I **will** do this for you. Out of spite.”

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