

As the sun finally set and people slowly started to filter in as the strings of lights came to life, fryers were turned on, leaving the scent of various foods wafting in the air, as the sounds of music and chatter filled the area. Leto sat down on a bench with Midas, he had been silent since the events earlier had transpired. A part of Leto was still wondering if coming here was a good idea, hoping for a sign that coming here wasn't a mistake.

“Are you alright Midas?” Leto asked softly. Midas remained silent, still looking down at the ground, not even he knew how to answer. Despite the sounds of joy around them it felt as if there was a bubble of silence around them, suffocating and oppressing. Leto almost suggested they should leave, before there was a slight chill around as a voice came from behind them.

“My my, if it isn't the one and only Ms. Leto! Wonderful to see you here!” Leto turned to see Keno walking towards her and Midas. Leto stood to greet Keno with a nod.

“Keno, it's good to see you dear.” Leto nodded, her flat tone causing Keno to tilt his head.

“What's wrong Mama? You seem gloomy on such a fine day, is everything alright?” Keno asked, but Leto just shook her head and forced a smile.

“No no, it's nothing, we just got here early and well, even if the activities just started, we're already getting tired I'm afraid.” He let out a nervous chuckle, but it was clear Keno wasn't buying it, but of course he would never admit that directly.

“Well, if you are considering leaving so soon, why don't we get something to eat before you go? There is a takoyaki stand that you two will enjoy.” Keno said as he gestured in the general direction of the stand. “It's on the other side of the fair but trust me, it's worth the small walk!”

“I'm not hungry-” Midas started, but stopped when a tight hand was placed on his shoulder, Keno's claws almost digging into his skin.

“Haha, nonsense! Mama, why don't you go ahead and save us a spot at one of the tables in the food area? We'll catch up with you shortly!” Kenos voice was sweet, unlike his cold iron grip on Midas shoulder. Leto however, not sensing the tension, perked up at the idea and nodded.

“Of course! Take your time now, maybe play a game or two on the way, I can wait!” Leto chirped as she began to walk off. As soon as she was out of earshot, Keno leaned down to Midas level.

“Alright kid, it's pretty clear you don't want to be here, I get that, but it's also clear that Mama is trying to have a nice time with her grandson, and you aren't making it easy for her.” Keno hissed.

“Yo no quería venir-” Midas was cut off but an abrupt smack to the back of his head.

“No te pregunté qué querías, muchacho.” Midas looked surprised as Keno spoke. “Yeah you're not the only one who can speak Spanish around here cabrón.” Keno shook his head as he sighed.

“Look I'm not trying to be rude here, I don't know what's got you so upset, and I don't need to know. But if she's willing to try this hard to make you happy, the least you can do is try and act the part for her.” Midas took Keno's words to heart, pausing before he nodded and stood up.

“Alright... but only for her.” Midas said, and Keno smiled in response.

“That's all I ask” He pat Midas back, before walking down to the food area with Midas walking at his side. Approaching the clearing with the many tables and people sitting around, enjoying various fried foods, they spotted Leto, who had already gotten each of them takoyaki. As she spotted them she waved them over.

“There you are! I hope you don't mind, I already got you boys some takoyaki!” She beamed as the two sat down across from her.

“Not at all, thank you Mama.” Keno nodded as he picked up one of the balls. Midas grimaced as he watched his uncle wrap one of his long tentacle tongues around the takoyaki before pulling it into his mouth. Midas shook his head before looking down at his food, Keno's words still playing in his head.

“Abuela?” Midas spoke, catching Leto's attention. “I guess... I'd like to stay a little longer, if that's alright?” The words barely left his mouth before Leto perked up.

“Oh! Of course we can stay! After this we can go play some games, maybe go on some rides, maybe after we can try more food and-” Midas sighed as she spoke, but not in frustration, but contentment, knowing he made his grandmother happy, made him feel happy as well. He picked up one of the takoyaki in the plastic container. Maybe coming here wasn't such a bad idea after all, he thought to himself as he placed the fried ball into his mouth.