

As sweet as you?

"What do you mean that it works too? How in the world does this work?" Leo returned with the tray and placed it on the kitchen aisle with a bang, his sharp eyes cut to Levy and he snapped in annoyance. "We hired her to work here, not show a bunch of magic tricks! If she does the work like this then what are we paying her for?"

Kyle raised his head and looked at Leo with exasperation, Levy too could understand why he was annoyed by Leo's action. It was true that Levy was hired for working in the kitchen but neither of them said that she couldn't use magic to finish her job and it wasn't like she wasn't doing a good job. The dishes were being cleaned faster than they would have been by hand, so there was no need to make things complicated.

"Leo, can you keep a reign on that straight lace attitude of yours?" questioned Kyle as he handed the newly plated dish to the other server and wiped his hands on the clean apron. "What matters is that the work is getting done, there is no need for you to make a mountain out of a molehill."

"Hah?" If eyes could spew fire then Kyle would have been reduced to a charred black lump by now, Leo raised his hand and then pointed at Levy with an unhappy growl and said, "What is the meaning of this? As a worker, she should be working not standing in a corner while enjoying the scenery! Moving hands and feet is what we pay our workers for!"

Kyle opened his mouth but Levy cut him off as she raised her head and looked at the bear-like man in front of her and said, "Why? Why can't I simply use my magic? Compared to you who shuffles his feet

while even serving a meal, I am much better! Looking at the speed with which the dishes are getting cleaned, won't you? You don't even need to wait for them to dry up, I am doing it nice and fast and you can use it right away!"

As she spoke she pointed to the redhead chef who picked up a dried-up plate and was beginning to plate his dish, seeing that Leo's gaze was locked on his face he smiled awkwardly and muttered a quick, "I am sorry." And then returned to plate the dish again.

"You see? My magic is far more convenient!"

"That doesn't change the fact that you are slacking off!"

"Where? Where did you see me slack off? Just because I am not using my hands and running around like I am some sort of turning top, doesn't mean that I am not working! Do you even know how much magic power and concentration it needs to make this work, do you? You don't right?" Levy might be tiny and much shorter than Leo but she has seen people much scarier and bigger than him compared to him, Leo looked like a mad dog that could still be beaten!

"You ..."

"What 'you'? What about me huh?"

"All right that's enough," Kyle separated the two of them and then turned to look at Leo with a slightly toned down expression and said, "You don't have to be so angry like this, it is not like Levy is going to use magic for everything, will you?" He turned to look at Levy who hurriedly poked her tongue out and said, "Of course not!"

As if to prove her point she picked up the menu when she heard the

small bell hanging over the top of the entrance door, with a polite smile she walked up to the man who walked inside the small restaurant and then handed him the menu as he took a seat on the table closest to the kitchen aisle. " You can take a look at our menu and order what you like, call me once you have decided what you want, Sir."

She then turned to look at Leo with a proactive smile causing the latter to roll his eyes at her. Nonetheless, he didn't say anything as Levy walked over to him but witches weren't famous for being kind, they were notorious for being petty. So, it was impossible for Levy to simply let go of Leo as she raised a brow and said, " Don't tell me that you only know how to scold others but not praise them for their good work?"

" What good work?" stubbornness oozed from Leo as he crossed his arms and simply arched a brow in retaliation as he said, " You did what you are supposed to do and in the correct order, its not something that you should be praised for, all right?" After throwing these words, he picked up the tray with the dish to be served and walked away without looking back at Levy.

" I will one day turn him into a chihuahua since he likes to act so much like that little menace." Levy snorted as she turned to look at the man with his hands raised. She strode out of the kitchen and then walked to him with a smile as she asked, " Have you decided what you want Sir?"

" I have," the man with chocolate brown curls looked up, his gaze locking with hers as he said, " If possible can I get something as delicious looking as you?"

"Excuse me?" Was she ... did he just hit on her?

"I mean that I would like to have a black coffee and ..." his eyes raked over her red curls and added, "Some red velvet cake, ask the baker to make it extra creamy would you?"

"Ah, of course, sure..." Levy took the menu in her hands and then turned around, rolling her eyes as she walked back to the kitchen calling the man a weirdo in her heart.

Derek stared at Levy's back and then rubbed the ring on his thumb, a gentle smile curling his lips up as he slowly raked his eyes over Levy's back. "It's been a long time since I last saw you, Levy."

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