

## 1025 SIDE STORY (LETTO):A GREAT LIFE

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That little boy was hugging himself, sitting at the empty alley, where trash scattered on the ground, the smell of this corner of the city was horrifying and everyone, who walked by would scrunch their noses because of the smell.

It was Greazly city in Karam continent, where people only cared for their own business and not some dirty, orphaned little boy, who was on the verge of dying.

The boy was hugging his little kitten, who just died yesterday, because a carriage run it over and the owner scolded him because his little kitten's blood dirtied their expensive carriage.

Meanwhile, he was standing there, hugging his only companion, as the kitten's blood seeped through his ragged shirt.

After the owner was satisfied scolding him, he left. There was not an ounce of pity for the poor little boy.

And now, he was still sitting in the same place, where no one would bother him and his dead little kitten.

He thought, he was going to die too, because he was starving. He was willing to kill for a piece of hard bread, so his stomach could stop hurting.

However, no one wanted to look at his direction or give him even their remaining food.

He was so hungry to the point, his vision started to get blurry. The kitten in his arms had smelled as bad as his surroundings and

its little body had turned very cold.

He wanted to let go, he wanted to die, because life was nothing, but very cruel to him, but at the same time, he wanted to live and have a bite of a meat. He had never tried one before.

That was when someone came to him.

That man had this stern look on his face and he approached him. He saw this little boy in the midst of trash.

" Do you want to eat?" he asked. [www.f\(s\)V\(e\)Worm.cOm](#)

With his last strength, the little boy pulled a smile and chanted the same sentence that he had said countless time to the people, who walked past.

"I can clean your house, I can lift heavy

things, you can tell me what I have to do and I will get it done in no time." his voice was so small, but he put so much effort to look cheerful, because this man could be his piece of bread. "I don't need too much and I can sleep everywhere. I can work and I am very diligent."

The man didn't say anything for a while, thus the boy started to speak again, afraid that he was going to lose this opportunity to fill his empty stomach.

"I may look small and weak, but I am strong enough to lift heavy things and I..."

" Follow me."

That was the only thing that the man said and since then that little boy had been following him. He saw him as his savior when the whole world turned blind eyes on his misery, he was the only one, who

reached to him and offered him help.

The little boy remembered the warm bread that he ate and the warm soup that made his mouth watering, or the first meat he ate that night.

That man was very quiet, he didn't say anything and only give him one line order, but in the boy's eyes, he was like an angel.

"I can eat all of this?" he asked when this man took him to a fancy inn, where people dress very nicely and all of them looked at him as if he was shit on the tip of their shoes.

" Yes. Eat them all and clean yourself."

" What job should I do?" He asked, but the man didn't answer, thus he started to eat. It felt like a dream when the fluffy bread

entered his mouth or when the hot and savory soup warmed his stomach. The meat was very soft, it was like a butter, though he had never tried a butter before, since it was considered as an expensive food.

That man didn't answer the question again." What's your name?"

The boy immediately swallowed down the bread so he could answer him quickly." Letto. People called me Letto. But, if sir wanted to call me with something else, that will be my name from now on."

The man didn't say anything about it, but later on, Lett o learned that his name was Dexter.

After Lett o finished with his meal, he had a room prepared for him and a warm water to take a bath. He scrubbed his skin from dirt and spent two hours doing so, because

he wanted to look presentable for his new master.

Moreover, he had new pair of clothes and pants. He didn't want to dirty them.

However, before he could enjoy his bed, it seemed he had to go out for a while. Letto sneaked out and went to the empty alley where he left his little kitten because he couldn't possibly bring the dead animal with him when he followed his new master.

He wanted to bury his little kitten, but when he got there, his little kitten was nowhere to be seen, he could only see the blood on the ground. [W\(w\)w.n.v\(e\)lW\(e\)rM.cOm](#)

A dog or any other animal must have taken away his poor little companion, since there were so many astray dogs around this area and most of the time, Lett o needed to fight with the hungry dog too for a piece of food.

Letto felt bad. He should have hidden the kitten's body better, so no dog would find it. He should have put it into a trash full of garbage, so the dog wouldn't dig it.

With a heavy heart, Lett o headed back to the inn. He prayed that his kitten would finally find a good place, just like him and with that, he fell asleep because he was very exhausted and also for the first time since he could remember, he slept with a full stomach. He didn't need to listen to the growling from his empty stomach now.

For some people, sleeping with stomach full was not something that they were grateful for because they used to it, but for people like Letto, it was a blissful feeling to not being hungry when he was sleeping.

And for the first time, Lett o woke up with a smile on his face. He was looking forward to the task that his master would give to him.

Letto was a smart boy, who learned so fast and Dexter was actually nice enough to teach him how to read and write. He was so happy to learn that from him and after some time, he managed to get a hold of his master's habit. He knew what his master wanted only by reading his body language and he became his best lackey, not like his master had anyone else aside from

him. [\(w\)w.n0tre1W©Rm.COm](#)

He learned that his master was a magic user, a black magic user.

At first, he was shocked, because he knew that black magic user would do something bad, but then, he couldn't care less what he did to other people, since he was very nice to him. He provided him with everything that he needed and even more than enough.

And just like how the people didn't care about him when he was sitting near the

trash bin in the Greazly city as they minded their own business, Letto also did the same thing.

He didn't care what his master did to hurt people, as long as he treated him nicely and he didn't need to sleep with empty stomach.

That was how powerful food was for people like him.

He followed him around for five years to all over the places in the Karam continent.

They had never stayed in one place for long and then one day, Dexter told him that they were going to Ogregon continent.

" To the continent of the shifter?" Letto asked, as he wiped Dexter's shoes."I heard that place is not good. What are we doing there?"

" Just prepared everything like usual."

With that Letto didn't ask much, but he was excited because they were going to go on a big ship. If you wanted to reach the other continent, you need a big ship to cross the sea.

This was the first time he would be on a ship and he couldn't hold back his excitement when they reached the harbor and many ships were docked there.

" Where is our ship, master?!" Lett o asked, as he carried their things, trying to pick up his pace with his master.

Their luggage looked heavy, but he had gotten used to it and even more because he had enough strength now.

" Woah! This is so great!"

" Letto."

" Yes, master?"

" Be quiet."

Letto shrilled without sound after that, he was still excited to see the world beyond the sea. He wondered how his future would be. [wWV.n.vLwO®M.cOm](#)

He wondered what experience that waited for him in this new continent.

" Master, why don't you a woman? Another man will have two women, at least, but you have none." Letto asked Dexter one night after they finished their dinner. The sky and the sea looked so dark, he wondered how people navigated the direction in this darkness.

Dexter pushed away his plate and stared into the darkness too. When Letto thought his master wouldn't answer his question, he actually replied to him.

"I had a woman before. She died." Dexter looked at Letto." Do you want to have a woman?"

Lett o blushed. "I want to have a family, master. I think I can afford a family now."