

It was a beautiful but abnormal Thursday morning in Mysta's apartment.

When Mysta just woke up and turned on his computer, the doorbell had been ringing and he thought that he had listened to a voice that sounded like a recorder.

"Who is there?" Mysta asked loudly.

He had no idea who would come here to visit him so early even though the recorder voice sounds like Luca's because the whole Rickroll was off-pitch totally.

"Happy birthday, Mysta!"

When Mysta answered the door, he saw Vox, Ike, Shu, and Luca who was playing a birthday song by his recorder now standing at the door.

"It is the time that we should celebrate your birthday together! So Pog!" said Luca, he finally stopped playing the recorder owing to the protest by the neighborhood.

"What the Fuck, guys!" Mysta was so astonished since he had never thought that this year's birthday would have others to celebrate with him because the date of his birthday and Luxiem's debut one-month anniversary was the same day.

Mysta asked in surprise, "Why are you guys here? Won't you need to prepare for the collab tonight?"

"Of course, we have to; nevertheless, before that, we have to celebrate your birthday first, my boy," said Vox. "It is nothing more important than celebrating your birthday!"

"By the way, Mysta," Ike said after Vox and he pointed to some boxes which are lying on the floor behind them, "All of us have prepared a present for you. Look at these boxes, they are all for you."

"Oh, wow, thank you. You guys are so kin..." not until Mysta had expressed all of his appreciation, Luca interrupted him, "However, we have planned some missions for you and you will get your gifts when you have done each of them. Pog dude, right?"

Mysta hardly understood completely what his friends said, "So...you mean you brought me these things but I have to do something first, that I can get them, right?"

"Eyyyyyy yes, it is a part of the party that we have prepared for you. We all hope that you will enjoy everything we have done for you because it is the first birthday we can celebrate together, Mysta." Shu explained clearly, "Without further chit-chat, could we put these boxes inside your house? They take up too much room in the hallway. I am afraid that your neighbor will protest again."

When everyone got into Mysta's house, they put those gift boxes on the only corner that was clean and did not throw away any paraphernalia and trash.

Even though there were not too many present boxes piled up together, they still occupied much room in the small living room.

"Wow... Mysta, I don't want to judge you, but please tell me how long you haven't cleaned your house? There are so many used tissues on the floor!" Ike asked in an incredible tone after he looked around this apartment.

Mysta, who was in the kitchen looking for several clean cups so as to brew some tea, stopped his action and turned around to face Ike slowly.

"Well... Let's ignore it, all right? I swear I will clean them when I have time. I will!" Mysta replied diffidently.

In order not to be asked more questions about the cleanliness of his house, Mysta started brewing the tea for everyone with a loud noise.

After taking a sip of tea that Mysta gave, Vox said slowly "Well, I think it is time to let Mysta know what his first mission is."

"So, there is the first one, clean your floor." Vox said with a smile, "Of course, we will clean it with you"

"What? Clean my house?" Mysta asked incredibly.

"Yes," said Ike, "We are all afraid that you may die in your house someday owing to the messy environment and the expired foods."

"...Yeah, maybe you are right. I should do the housework." Mysta grumbled.

When everyone started tidying up the floor, they found the most difficult point for them was that Mysta still did not have a trash can in his house after the Minecraft collab.

"Wow, bro, I did not think that you were not joking at that time. You truly do not have a trash can in your house!" Shu sighed.

"Eh, yeah, is that any problem?" Mysta asked hesitantly.

Everyone looked at Mysta unbelievably due to this question.

It was a little difficult for people who had a trash can in houses to answer the question.

“Well, I think it is time to open my present, and we can use the box as a trash can temporarily.” said Luca, “I guess that my gift will help clean the house.”

While speaking, Luca was also looking for which was his gift and gave it to Mysta.

Mysta received the present from Luca and opened it in an expected mood because it was the first time that he got a birthday present from others in the past four years.

“The best time on a birthday must be the time to open gi... What the fuck!” Mysta screamed.

It was a toy clown’s head that was made of bamboo and stuck on a spring that bounced out of the box when Mysta opened it.

“Fuck you, Luca,” Mysta complained, “You had better not say that this is your gift.”

“Of course not,” Luca burst out laughing owing to Mysta’s reaction, “The real thing is under the puppet toy, and you will see it after you took it out.”

Mysta did what Luca had said dubiously.

When Mysta finally took out the gift that Luca sent, he found that it was a robot vacuum.

“It is pog, isn’t it?” said Luca, “I thought you would need this when I picked up your gift because you almost stream every day.”

“Right. Thanks, dude.” Said Mysta

“And it works now.” Ike sounds in a very happy mood, “I am glad that we save much time through this lovely thing’s help.”

After picking up all of the tissues on the floor and throwing them into the temporary trash can, Mysta switched on the robot vacuum and let it hang out in this apartment.

“So, the next thing we should do is wash your dishes,” Vox announced, “I wonder if the last time you did the dishes was last week ago.”

“Not so long!” Mysta refuted, “Maybe four...or five days ago?”

“It is almost the same, Mysta,” Ike sighed again. “I will wash the dishes with you, and you will get my present after you have done it.”

“I am looking forward to it,” Mysta laughed.

Ike went into the kitchen behind Mysta, he stood next to Mysta and was responsible for rubbing all of the tableware that Mysta had washed and putting them

into the cupboard.

Through counting the number of the tableware, Ike thought that it was obvious that Mysta only had one or two meals a day.

Even though being a streamer was a little difficult to have a healthy daily routine, he still hoped that Mysta could live more healthily.

They went back to the living room after they had done the dishes, and Mysta could hardly wait to open Ike's present.

"Wow! It is a new rice cooker. I love you so much, Ike!" Mysta wanted to change the old one which had maggots in the kitchen before immediately.

"I hope that you won't forget your rice in the rice cooker again. In addition, this one will have a loud noise when the rice has been done. I hope this can help you to remember that you are cooking something." Ike explained the special function of this rice cooker, "I wish your rice cooker would not have bugs again"

"Yeah, of course, I won't make this happen again" Mysta promised.

At the same time, the doorbell rang again.

Mysta had no idea who would come here, and he answered the door before the sound bothered his neighbor.

When he opened the door, he saw there was a man who looked like a food delivery person standing outside the door.

The food delivery just gave Mysta a bag of groceries and left without saying anything else.

Mysta went into the living room and asked, "Has anyone ordered these foods?"

"It is mine." Shu answered, "But actually not mine. The next mission we need to do is to organize your fridge and put these foods into it."

"But there are a lot of things in my fridge, I am afraid that we cannot put these foods into it," said Mysta.

"That's why we should organize the fridge first."

Shu picked up the bag which contained a large amount of food and went into the kitchen.

He opened the fridge and checked if everything was expired or not.

"The milk has expired, the carrots have shriveled and the bread looks like stones..."

Shu picked up everything that should not be put in the fridge anymore and threw them away.

When Shu organized the fridge, Mysta was writing down the expiry date on the package of each food and classified everything to put them into the right place in the fridge.

He tried to write numbers on each package as big as he could to make sure he would not ignore them when he used them the next time.

Mysta got his gift from Shu after he had put every food in its right place.

He opened it and saw there were the latest wireless mouse and keyboard.

"You are so nice, my bro" Mysta gave Shu a big hug to express his excitement," Why do you know that I have wanted a new wireless mouse for a long time!"

"You have said it on your stream. I am glad that you like it." Shu replied.

"Now, I cannot wait to know what Vox's present is." Mysta looks very excited.

"You will know it later." Vox did not answer Mysta directly," So, let's do the last thing, shall we?"

"I am looking forward to it," said Mysta.

Vox looked very pleasant when he listened to Mysta's answer.

"That last thing we need to do is," Vox paused a little while," to bake a cake together. How can we have an excellent birthday without a cake?"

Not until Vox had finished, everyone went into the kitchen to prepare all of the ingredients for baking a cake.

It was surprising that even though Mysta was not good at cooking, he had some tools for baking such as an electric mixer, a rubber spatula, and piping bags.

Since Mysta did have a cake stand, they decided to make a naked cake and put some berries and cream on it.

First, Mysta preheated the oven, found every ingredient from the fridge, and weighed each one's usage according to the recipe.

After the ingredients were all prepared, they started to heat the egg wash in a pot of hot water.

Then, they put sugar into the egg wash and made the egg wash become soft peak.

After that, they only needed to put the powder through the sieve into the egg wash and stir it softly.

The final step was to put the mixture into a cake mold and bake it for about thirty minutes.

In the waiting time, they were preparing the whipped cream to decorate the cake.

When they were almost done, Luca seized the opportunity to scoop some cream and spread it on Mysta's cheek.

"Hahaha, you look good Mysta." Luca burst into laughter

"God damn, Luca." Mysta also scooped some cream and spread it on Luca's nose.

"Calm down, you guys," Ike dissuaded them from wasting more cream," Do not waste food, please."

"...Okay." Luca and Mysta grumbled.

When they had finally decorated the naked cake, the doorbell rang again.

"Again?" Mysta thought that It may be the first time that his doorbell rang so many times in a day.

Mysta saw it was a food delivery standing outside the door again, and the man held a fast food shop bag.

"Is the food delivery?" Vox asked in the house," I have ordered just recently."

"Yours?" Mysta gave Vox the plastic bag.

"Yeah, but we will share these foods," Vox replied," Also, your gift I have put on the desk in the living room."

"Oh, really?" Mysta walked at a fast pace to the living room.

He had gotten ready to open the last present.

"Eh, are these the eggs I think?" Mysta asked incredibly after he opened the present.

"Yes, the answer is what you think," Vox replied, "I think it will be better for a father to send his son eggs than a mother."

"And they are reusable by the way," Vox said more about the supplementary information.

Mysta received this special gift in a complicated mood; however, he was still happy that he had gotten a gift.

After Mysta put the present that Vox and Shu sent him into his room and went back to the living room, everyone had taken the food out of the bag and put the cake in the middle of the table.

Mysta made three wishes first and blew the candle on the cake. Then he turned on his Netflix, enjoyed the fast food with everyone.

Even though the first ideal date was not with his girlfriend, it was excellent to be with his bros, Mysta thought.

Epilog:

Happy birthday, Mysta! I am so sorry to hear that you haven't had friends to celebrate your birthday with for about four years on your stream. For this reason, I wrote down a short story to wish you that you will have a lot of people celebrate your birthday with you.

It is the first time for me to write a story in English, I am sorry that I cannot use every word very properly owing to my poor language ability. Hope that you can understand what I expressed in the story.

I would like to tell you that watching your stream is the most expected activity in my daily routine. I will also support you in the future. Hope that you will not think those bad things will happen after good things since you deserve good things forever. Hope that every day will be a good day for you. Happy birthday!

Yuna, 2022/1/16