



Ordine: Well, it's Monday morning meaning I have to go to work. I went to the bathroom, took a shower, brushed my teeth, fixed my hair, then changed into my hoodie, my white sweatpants, then I put on my gloves and my shoes, and then ate a croissant with eggs. Soon after I finished my croissant with eggs I left my small apartment and bike to work."Your late Ordine" bellowed Lekon "I'm not late Lekon Magically good deals™ doesn't open for another hour" said Ordine "first of all I told you to be here two hour early yesterday so we can sort the potions second of all I said to call me Mr.Lekon or sir" said Lekon "sorry Lekon I'll help you with the rest" said Ordine "you can't I had to use a spell to organize it" "sorry Lekon" said Ordine in a apologetic tone "you better be sorry if I use a few more spells I'll lose the ability to be calm **AND I SAID NOT TO CALL ME LEKON**" exclaimed Lekon in a

agitated tone, **Ordine: I thought Lekon already lost the ability to be calm from the way he acts** “you know what just go to the breakroom I don’t want to see your face Ordine” said Lekon “well it looks like you calmed down” said Ordine. “Ordine, what did you do to get Mr.Lekon mad now” said Hayley “yo Hayley all I did was forget to be here two hours early to help him sort the potions and he got mad” said Ordine “yeah well I heard him getting mad, wait did he have to use a spell cause when I passed by there it was done” said Hayley in a concerned tone “yeah” said Ordine “well thanks a lot you know he’s not supposed to use spells because of you he might lose another emotion or feeling “he used millions of spells when he was a wizard and lost his happiness, love and sadness one more spell can’t make him worse than he is” said Ordine “well that’s one of the most rude things i’ve heard you know very well that magic consumes the user and takes emotions and feelings until you use too much and it bursts out killing you not to mention that after Mr.Lekon lost happiness and love, his wife left him and he was stripped of his title of wizard to keep him from killing himself he went from being a wizard to only owning a small shop that sells potions said Hayley. “Ordine, get out of the breakroom and go to the check out. I think I heard a customer,” screamed Lekon from the potion storage, “got it, said Ordine. **Ordine: I walked from the break**

room passed the door that led to the potion storage and got to the checkout and looked around for the customer but only saw shelves of potions then a smell washed over me something like raw wet fish but much more intense and disgusting then looked at the ladder my eyes scanning it till I looked at the top of the ladder and I saw him a tall slender man with black hair looks around 30 with blue moist bumpy skin, webbed fingers and gills coming out his neck wearing khaki pants black belt, black t shirt with green scarf with a golden bird insignia on it. Then the fish-like man climbed down and said "I would like to buy this injectable variant Shald potion" "ok but before I can sell it to you, I need to see a paper signed from a official wizard that grants you access to buy it" "why is that" said the fish like man in his raspy voice "why is that what do you mean why is that if your buying it you should know what it does and if you did you would know that Shald potions are extremely dangerous being able to completely erase someone's magic that's why they're called Shald potions because they shatter or destroy your magic Shald is a mix of them it is literally named shatter destroy. Not to mention that It could leave someone defenseless making them easily killable fish breath Exclaimed Ordine "What's wrong" said Hayley and Lekon "nothing all that happened is Fish breath here was trying to buy a Shald potion without a note from a wizard and get this he doesn't even know what Shald potions do" Said Ordine first of all I know what the potion does all I asked is why do I need a note second of all **NOBODY CALLS ME FISH BREATH**, The fish

like man materialized a blade that looked like it was made from a fish tail in his hand "Mr.Lekon stay out of this fight your hurt enough" said Hayley in a concerned voice "fine but you better not lose" said Lekon, as Lekon said that Hayley summoned her lizard from her magic to her shoulder "with my lizard Charen here my fire magic should cook this fish" "no need" said Ordine as he made a dagger out of magic and then jumped over the checkout counter moved at speeds incomprehensible by humans and stabbed the fish like man in the chest knocking him out making him fall backwards. "Ahh no fair I wanted to take him down" said Hayley "just be faster next time" said Ordine "wait is he dead" asked Hayley "no When I stabbed him, I didn't hit a vital spot, and his blade would have disappeared if he died" "let me guess I have to reduce him to ashes and then throw him out" said Hayley "well no duh" snared Ordine. "Wait before you do anything give me his scarf" said Lekon in a scared voice Hayley grabbed the man's scarf and gave it to Lekon, Lekon gasped "this scarf belongs to the Golden crows I faced off against them when I was a wizard, they were a cult group that believed that all magic should be given to one person and for them to be classified as the one leader of everything and to achieve this goal they would attack people and steal their magic but they were wiped out years ago" remarked Lekon "if there back then we

have to tell the Wizard organization” said Ordine “but no one will believe us” said Hayley “then will have to fix this problem ourselves”

To be continued