

CHAPTER 1: BACK PAIN.



Flammable looked at the van they were waiting for, and his eyes widened. He closed his eyes, smiled a little, and groaned in anger.

"You're shitting me."

Ishisefo stood up, the long-haired man's eyes looking at the same truck, glaring as if he analyzed its nonexistent soul.

"This wasn't a joke." He scoffs in disbelief. "We really are just helping a random mage move in."

Flammable also stood up in anger, stabbing his sword into the ground and cracking his knuckles.

"Some bullshit...Here I thought we'd get something cool..."

"If we do well, we will." - Ishisefo quickly answered, vanishing his sword in a glow, and preparing his hands.

They both walked to the truck as it stopped moving, opening the doors and beginning to carry out the boxes into the sidewalk.

As Flammable put down a box, he looked over at Ishisefo, and laughed.

"Lift with your legs, dumbass!"

"Shut your mouth, mongrel."

"Oh, really now?! I'm giving you some damn advice and you wanna shut me up?"

"Yes, because you're an idiot. Mortals like yourself shouldn't speak to me."

The last box was put down, and they both glared at each other.

"Say, the job description said "help," not "move completely," didn't it, Ishi?"

Ishisefo looked down at Flammable, a quiet rage on his face contrasting with the fake smile on the shorter one's face.

"I believe so."

"Great, let's get some damn air, then."

Without another word, Flammable threw Ishisefo forward, hundreds of feet into the air, jumping after him and punching him into a secluded area. The long-haired man stood up, dusting himself off and drawing his sword. He tried to hide his anger, but his voice did give it away easily.

"I'll teach you a thing or two about manners."

"Come on, dipshit!"

Flammable drew his own sword, and the two immediately ran at each other, clashing fiercely. Ishi tried to fly up and stab Flam again, but his leg was grabbed immediately and pulled down into a punch to the face. Ishi let out a series of grunts as he was thrown across the ground again.

"Very well....I'm getting tired of you already."

Flammable laughed loudly, pointing at him with a stupid-big grin on his face, and charged while shouting at the other guy.

"I didn't ask! I'm gonna kick your dumb ass!"

Their swords clashed again, Flam jumped up to punch Ishi, who quickly stepped to the side with another stab, revealing a wing from his back. Flam grabbed the other's blade as he turned around to punch him again, but Ishi let go of his sword, flew up to dodge and grabbed it again, preparing to attack again.

But Flam was already cocking a violent punch, with fire around it, smirking as Ishi flew down.

"MORTALLLLLLLLLLLLLL!"

"BITCH!!!!!!!!!!!"

Ishisefo's sword and Flammable's punch clashed, and the sword filled with fire as it cracked, spreading to Ishi's arm.

"How the hell did you do that- That makes no sense! I'm meant to win!"

"It makes sense because it looks cool as shit! Mega Rock-Your-Shit Attack!"

Flam punched Ishi as hard as he possibly could, and he was sent flying back, hitting a wall, cracking into pieces and disappearing into a cloud of smoke.

"We're both just summons, grey asshole..."

Flam walked away, limping, prepared to carry more boxes.