



Well well well dont we find ourselves in mighty familiar territory in this one. It's just about time i come back to the XWF and destroy another bunch of fuckin nobodies just for shits and giggles at Saturday Night Savage like I did at the last event. Don't believe me on that one? Ask Johnny Blacksnake and that complete and utter toolbox The Celt how that worked out for them. We could even do one better and take a look at the replay of the last edition of Savage and see for ourselves.. Jesus I'm giving away freebies to these nobodies and yet I'll still eviscerate the living fuck out of them like a starving grizzly bear ready to rip a deer to shreds!

[XWF Saturday Night Savage June 18th](#)

This specific edition of Savage will be airing live from The Climate Pledge Arena in Seattle Washington on July 2nd. As we all know Washington is a state that I can't stand. I hate every single thing about it including the dumb nasty hoe that I giving a verbal facefucking to in the first round of the Cannabis Cup that goes ny the name of Brittani Helms. However, I will look past the shithole state of Washington and the fact that I'm appearing in one of the worst arenas I've ever set foot in, if not the worst and i will once again steal the show away from the other wannabe stars on the card and prove without a shadow of a doubt that not only do i belong here but i am head and shoulders better than the so-called best around here. A message for all you 'big dogs' in this company devastate by shitty talent, if you think you're man enough or woman enough than come and fuckin get some! You'll all soon find out what the fuck im about, you're on notice, im coming for XWF gold and unlike you smelly terds that cant even cut a half decent promo I'll make it fuckin' mean something! Don't believe that either? Give the IIW a call and ask them how fast the fuckin' ratings went up the minute i destroyed Jason Fenix and Liam Cain in a ladder match for their International Championship JUST YESTERDAY! You see I'm a big deal, I'm somebody.... WHO THE FUCK ARE ALL OF YOU?!?

**Velana International Airport
Maldives**

After a long night of partying and celebrating Justin York's International Championship win at ILW's Mayhem, He emerges on his private jet which has just touched down in the Maldives. He awakens his wife who is expecting to be in Toronto to check on their business and prepare to head to Miami for CU:LT's Massacre in Miami event with her husband. She awakens and accepts the cup of coffee her husband hands her, she peers out the window and rubs her eyes as if she's not seeing things correctly and then a huge smile appears across her face!

Stacey York- BABE!! We're far far from home ... are we seriously in the MALDIVES?! We have a hectic schedule and a business to run back home... what the hell are we doing in the Maldives?!

Justin walks over to his wife and kisses her on the forehead and sits down.

Justin York- I've already checked in with the girls back at the casino and things are right as rain! As far as the hectic schedule, We have to fly out tomorrow night to Miami for our appearance in CU:LT and then to Washington for XWF but aside from that all we have is time to enjoy ourfuckingselves!

Stacey York- Just when i think you can't surprise me anymore. I dont know how you manage everything on your plate but one thing i do know is that i love you more than anything in the world!

Justin smirks back at his wife and thinks to himself.

'How do i keep it all together? How do i balance being the face of two wrestling federations and on the cusp of being the face of a third. How do i balance running a successful casino in my beautiful hometown of Toronto while travelling the world? The very first reason i can list is sitting right in front of me in the form of my absolutely gorgeous wife. If it wasn't for her, I may not be where i am today. Above all else this woman is the reason I live and breathe every single day of my life. Do i need to go any further? You all know my credentials by now and if you dont then you need to get with it or get lost. Why would I even be remotely worried about two female 'wrestlers' when I'm way better than them and I have everything in the world working for me, what does everyone else have? Now you may be thinking to yourself that i have more to lose than i have to gain but that just isn't the case. You think a loss hurts a man of my stature? The fact you think a loss hurts me in anyway is just as laughable if not more laughable than the fact that you think i will take a loss in the first place. In just one weeks time i will show yet again that i am Mr Saturday Night Savage'

Justin grips his IIW International Title in one hand and his wife in the other and steps off the jet and looks directly into his wife's eyes and tells her *'Let's continue to live our best life baby!'* The scene cuts too black after the image of York and his wife kissing in front of their private jet!

Here we are heading into Savage where once again I have two opponents that think they're gods gift to professional wrestling. I'm heading in radiating with confidence and ready to squash two pieces of chewed bubblegum on the heel of this promotion.

See you soon bitches and you'll wish you hadn't!

*Yours truly
IIW International Champion,*

'The Casino Kid' Justin York