

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 coud 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 InternationalChampionship JUST YESTERDAY! You see I'm a big deal, I'm somebody.... WHO THE FUCK ARE ALL OF YOU?!?

Whether I like it or not I've been placed in yet another triple threat match against a batch of opponents that I couldn't give two sweet fucks about. The more and more I think this through the more excited i get and the more i realize i do in fact enjoy thes squash matches. I love destroying the hopes and dreams of pathetic wanna be professional wrestlers. I love getting inside their head and absolutely mind fucking them before they even step through the ropes are it is so fuckin EASY!! I love breaking them down in the ring to the point that they go back to the locker room and question whether this is the line of work for them and quite frankly it probably isn't! I love going out time and time again and saving the ratings for dying shows and putting of a performance that makes an impact so that whether you love me or hate me you god damn

Why don't we jump into my opponents in this three way dance. Much like ninety percent of the card when i saw it i naturally had to do my research because I haven't heard of either of my opponents and judging by the state of this company im not shocked! So once again let me make something out of nothing and absolutely fucking destroy two lower to mid level talents and do it absolutely flawlessly. For those of you less talented and that's pretty much every single one of you, TAKE SOME NOTES AND BE BETTER!

Alex Minett-Blah-Blah or whatever the fuck your name is. You're first up on the list of lot lizards that I am going to make my bitch! Sit tight and when I'm finished I promise i will put you down with as much humanity as possible when we face off and then you can run away and wipe your sore taint elsewhere and face the fact that you're an embarrassment to professional wrestling and the women that paved the road before you. I see that you're a fan favorite in XWF and that's gotta be because people fuckin downright feel bad for you, You're ugly as fuck and you have ZERO talent. If i gave a enough of a shit I'd probably feel bad for you too! You're five foot two and weight one hundred pounds soaking wet with two sweaters on.. You stand about a snowballs chance in hell leaving this thing with the win or even the same way you came in, whatever makes you think different has me completely stutterfucked but hey to each their own right?!! You're a giggly little weirdo that seems to see the cup half full no matter what and lets see how well you take what's coming your way on Saturday night. It's going to be so much fun to clean that smile right off your face! Including your finishing moves your aresenal includes a total of six moves?!? Are we fuckin serious with each other here? Why have you even been placed in the ring with me? Anyone that does their homework will be able to see the simplistic moves set that you have coming and easily pick you apart especially someone of my expertise... You've gotta do a hell of a lot better than that! Based on the last piece of information you provided about yourself it seems that you have a bit of hardcore experience or perhaps enjoy it.. Well once again thats not surprising because thats where the bottom feeders hangout because they cant step into the limelight and put asses in seats with quality wrestling BUT I can get down on the hardcore level as well and absolutely fuck you up in the worst of ways! No matter what move you try to pull with a weapon or without I will always be able

violent.. Don't forget that tidbit of information its very key for you!! See ya soon you dirty little skeet!

Finally onto the last of the two-bit whores that have been placed in front of me for beheading at Savage. Lexi Gold or Alexia am i right? You turned your real name into a name that sounds like a girl who flashes those fake ass titties for cash on Saturday nights instead of perform in a wrestling promotion and to be honest you'd probably have a lot more success in a line of work that involves a pole, strobe lights, shitty music and old horny men but hey who i am to tell you how to live your life? You can be anything you want, this is an equal opportunity company and that just so happens to be an unfortunate fact for you this week as you face off against the fuckin greates to do what we do today!! You're adored by the fans of the XWF which is a shock considering who your counterpart is but i mean the majority of the fans are broke men who overwork themselves so you're most certainly not liked for your talent. Yes, thats right i know of your other half in Elijah Martin and i know he will probably be upset when he sees this promo.. not because of the things I've said but because he will realize you're probably boning weirdo juiceheads backstage like Blacksnake for starters.. because why the fuck else would you be around in this company? You're not worth a fuck, you add no value to anyone, never have and never will. One thing i will give you a nod for is the fact that your move set is vastly larger than that of your opponent. Wait though, I never said it was better if you weren't smart enough to catch that. A gorilla press? HAH! There isn't a chance in hell that a little five foot four tramp like you hits a gorilla press on me! Don't even get me started on your finishers.. None of this trash is going to affect me, you are so far BELOW AVERAGE in ever single way imaginable!

There's not many other ways that i can degrade and shit on the two of you more than I already have with the amount of fucks i have to give about the pair of you twats. I've said just about everything there is to say that everyone is thinking but wont say. I could care less to dive any deeper into either of you as i was practically falling asleep digging up the minuscule amount of information that i did. No need to get my hands muddy digging up a bunch of dirt on either of you when i can beat you easily with just surface level material. Let that sink in .. How does that make you feel? My guess, probably as low as your ability to work in a ring and rightfully damn

Whoever runs this damn company or this half thought through show that I am running through every week better realize the value of having the fastest rising star on their roster and grant me a title match to whoever the hell they wish. I mean for the second event in a row I will have put on th most dominan performance in the entire company. You gents cant honestly be this lost when two other companies have already figured it out. ME = ASSES IN SEATS! You want one of those many titles to mean sweet fuck all? Then I'd suggest you walk one of your 'champions' to the gallows to be executed by my hands! If you so decide the opposite is what's best than i wish you well on continuing to be a backseat company to those that have already figured it out!

Velana International Airport Maldives

After a long night of partying and celebrating Justin York's International Championship win at IIW'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,

