

{The screen static cuts to a shot of Reboot Float and Cyro Spa, where we find the “Ronin” himself, Chris Dumont, where we find him in one of the cryotherapy tubes as we get a clear look at his back and the deep bruises that came from his time as the sole member of his team in the chamber match for the world tag team championships at the last pay per view and once his treatment is over, the screen cuts to a shot of Chris sitting in a sauna somewhere. He is clad in a simple pair of black and white workout shorts with a white towel draped around his shoulders and white athletic tape on his hands and fingers}

Chris: Well, I think that if anyone who thought that I was crazy for going the chamber match for the world tag belts at Under Attack have since changed their tune, huh gang?

I mean not only did I go in solo, but I also eliminated two...count them ****TWO****...teams all by myself and then came within a nose hair of becoming your new Supreme Championship Wrestling World Tag Team champion.

But then again I've got people asking me if I'm still angry at David for choosing his issues with Yusa over the tag belts...and to that I can honestly say, no. I'm not mad at him because he's been dealing with his own shit for the past few months with people second guessing him and calling him crazy and all that jazz, and I can't get mad at him for that because that's just the way that he's wired, if you can dig what I'm saying.

But I just hope that he's got his shit together for what comes next and that's all I'm going to say on the matter.

But you, Ryan LeCavalier, you French fop...seriously man, what's your excuse? I kept waiting for you to appear on TV and start acting like you were Bill Skarsgård as the Marquis Vincent Bisset de Gramont from the fourth John Wick movie, but instead I get nada...and I was actually hoping to hear something funny as I rested and worked out.

I mean I get it. You're the "*Lost Monarch*" from Miami but you're this French beauty with over two decades of experience under your belt and somehow I should be afraid or something for the very concept of stepping into the ring against you.

{Chris rolls his eyes for a second before taking a deep breath as he gathers his thoughts}

Chris: The point that I want to make here to you, Ryan, is that yes I am still recovering from one hell of a beating at Under Attack, but I took on two of the toughest teams on the company's entire roster by myself and I held my own against them as well because if you go back and rewatch the footage from that match, you'll see that I took their biggest finishers and still got right back up again and again, no matter what they did until finally they got that one lucky shot.

But you're not going to get that lucky, Ryan.

I've been steadily improving each and every day, each and every match and this week will be no different because in the end, I'm going to tear through the ranks until I have earned myself a shot at Glory or Creek's titles respectfully...and that's not to say that I don't have my gaze set to become the SCW World champion one day, but that's a title that I want to freaking *earn* above all else!

But the Adrenaline or Television titles, those I can be happy with fighting for sooner once I have fought my way to them and you can be rest assured that will happen very soon and through my very own strength of arms.

And that particular series of events begins on Breakdown.

The only thing that I ask from you in this match is that you drop all of your high ended superiority, any and all high handed talk about how great your experience is and how little mine actually adds up to, and that you simply state the honest bloody truth before you come down to that ring and fucking just ***FIGHT*** me.

Nothing more pure, honest, or simple eh?

Now if you'll excuse me, it's back to the first cycle.

{Chris forces himself to his feet before he shakes out his hands and arms before he walks out of the room, the screen static jumps to black}

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{The screen then cuts to Chris stepping into the gym proper of the Barrios Martial Arts in San Fran, heading over to his locker where he he sends off the promo video to the SCW Network but before he put his phone back in his locker, Chris got a playful look on his face and quickly sent a text to Aisling, a playful little smile crossing his face before he put his phone back into his locker before closing it and heading over to start his workout proper as the screen once more cuts to black}