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Undisclosed Location  
Los Angeles, California  
July 8th, 2021

There are a few things in this life you can count on, death, taxes and the love of a good woman. I'll admit that an audit didn't really excite me that evening, but death certainly didn't and lastly I supposed when it comes to the love of a good woman, it is all subjective ain't it? In this instance it was the love of Minerva wanting to end both of our bloody lives it would seem. It wasn't intentional I want to say, she tried to burn my arse instead but the blowtorch did fall to the wayside and in less time it takes Konrad to talk about bathing in blood the entire top deck of this house lit on fire. I didn't really recall much after that outside of the cameraman screaming fire and Minerva lunging at me to fight some more like SCW's new resident psychopath. The smoke came in thick and fast and I managed to drag myself up and over to the stairs along with her before throwing her down.

She continued to fight me like her life depended on it, and in this instance you could say both of ours did but I wasn't intent on dying here either... But each time I tried to talk to Minerva to make her see sense, coughing was replacing my words, it happened to both of us when we tried to speak which in her case was prolly how much she wanted to fuck me in the ass like she did her pet, so probably a good thing I didn't hear any of that shit. I dropped to my knees knowing the age old rule of smoke rises, so I stayed down to the ground. Minerva was being a stubborn bitch thinking she was indestructible but the smoke got the better of her and eventually she dropped to a knee. It was getting bad, I could see and feel the heat as fire dripped down from the floor above us. This place was a shithole to begin with but I couldn't even begin to think what was lining the walls.

It was beginning to be impossible to breathe now and because of that I was beginning to fade at this point, I think we both were as I saw that orange hair hanging down as she

looked at the floor heaving deep breaths. I did my best to say something to get her attention.



Lucas: "Oi, you still awake?"

She didn't say much, she moved her arm a little only to fall away as some wood dropped down just yards from her. She rolled over and coughed a lot more now as it got worse and worse. I could see she was beginning to fade now as well...

Lucas: "HELP, WE'R-"

I began to cough a lot as I inhaled some of the smoke, a lot more than I'd have liked and collapsed to the ground completely. This was going to be it. I thought to myself, I'm going to die on national TV... It was at that moment I began to contemplate shit, I looked at the ground and thought back to just a couple days ago when I spoke with Sara about Amber and her future debut, something I wasn't going to get to see now it felt like. I thought of my wife Trinity and our two kids, my old man who was probably going to outlive me now, that lucky bastard and of course my sister and brothers... With barely any vision left I could barely see Minerva let alone in front of my face until I heard the unlikeliest of voices...



Chris: "LUCAS?! LUCAS WHERE ARE YOU?!"

I rolled over to my back and coughed more before hammering the wooden floor with my fist. It was more so in desperation but it was enough as I could see the oxford shoes of Chris get near me and he knelt down. He pulled me up and put his jacket in front of my face while he tried his best to cover himself with his arm.

Chris: "Just go straight, I'll be out after you. Where is she?"

I coughed again cause I couldn't answer and felt him push me forward as I stumbled towards the entrance to the house. Not long after that I felt him barge into my back and he had Minerva in his arms as all three of us fell out of the burning building now and falling to the ground the air mixed with the smoke I inhaled causing a burning sensation in my lungs which forced me to attempt to cough my lungs up once again.

A member of security rushed over with some water which I took gratefully, the sounds of sirens getting ever closer. Chris had started to get to his feet and Minerva looked worse for wear herself. Back when I was first starting in SCW if this happened then I knew for a fact that I wouldn't have thought twice and left her to the fire ,but I was actually glad she was at least okay. Chris waved off security telling them to check on her but from out of nowhere I saw Chris get clocked with a right hand as he tried to get up. It was from

someone in a mask, I didn't catch the conversation but I saw who it was talking shit to Chris and that was Drake Hemingway once he removed it. What was he doing here?

Then again I should have known why.

The bright lights of a truck caught my attention next as it drew closer and pulled to the stop. A horn honked loudly and then again and that was when I woke up to see Chris hitting the horn of his humvee after what looked like a near miss collision, I wasn't at the house anymore I was in the back of his car....

Chris: "What the fuck mate, learn to fucking drive will you? How much of the damn road do you want?!"

He said something under his breath for a moment before continuing to drive.

Lucas: "... ugh what happened?"

He wasn't expecting me to wake up but given what he was doing it, was there any reason why I wouldn't?! That said Chris jumped a little bit which got a smirk from me.

Chris: "Jesus, startled me there... Sorry, did I wake you mate?"

Lucas: "I probably should be awake anyway, all things considered..."

He nodded before pointing to a car taking a left turn down another road.

Chris: "You think at 3am they'd use another part of the road, but as always people are idiots even when driving in this country."

Lucas: "So you're saying it's just like home then?"

I chuckled. That was so true. With a slight stretch of the arms I looked around the surroundings.

Lucas: "Are we there yet?"

Chris took a moment and glared at me through the rear view mirror before shaking his head.

Chris: "Start that shit I'll turn this car around and you can make your own way home."

He smirked before laughing and letting out a sigh.

Chris: "How are you feeling now, you sure you didn't want to go to the hospital for a check up?"

**I let out a slight cough, but nodded holding up a hand.**

**Lucas:** "I'm fine, a little sore and sun burned I guess. But thanks to you I'm good, guess we both are now I think about it."

**Chris:** "At least you never hit me as a thank you."

**I nodded before leaning closer and slapped him at the back of the head and laughed.**

**Lucas:** "There, happy?"

**Chris:** "Peachy."

**Chris chuckled a little while I leaned back into the seat and sighed now. It was all fun and games now but the seriousness of the situation was no joke, it could have really gone badly for everyone involved.**

**Lucas:** "Seriously though mate, thanks. I know they say never run into a burning building but my entire family now probably want to invite you to christmas every year."

**Chris:** "It's fine Lucas, you'd have done the same for me I'm sure."

**Lucas:** "I don't know... Yeah of course I would. I don't know what would have happened if you weren't there. Can't imagine they would have done the same. Security looked like a group of lemmings."

**Chris:** "Yeah they were, but I was about to let anything happen to you mate. I think Trinity would have killed me."

**Lucas:** "That's fair she'd prolly figure out a way to bring me back from the dead just to tear me a new asshole if the worst happened but what about Minerva? Might have been easier to just leave her in there to be honest as morbid that sounds."

**Chris sat there silently while turning a corner onto the main road which led towards my house. He let out another sigh, it had probably been a thought which crossed his mind.**

**Chris:** "You're not going to be the only person to tell me that but the thought didn't even cross my mind, There's more to this whole thing I'm sure of that."

**I stand corrected, he's a better man than me but then i think we all knew that to begin with.**

**Lucas:** "Like what?"

**Chris:** “I don’t know, I know I’m not going to drop down to their level though. I don’t want to be that guy anymore Lucas even if that is what she’s trying to do.”

**Lucas:** “I hear that but It never hurts to bring that guy out once in a while mate. Just saying..”

I caught Chris looking at me as we finally arrived at my home. He knew I was right in a sense but I also knew he was too. Chris was always seen as a beacon for good, when he came to America that was his mantra which surprised me I’ll admit considering I grew up with. He’s strayed off that path of course we all see it but inherently the man is a good person deep down. But while I’ve seen Chris at his best, unlike everyone else I’ve also seen him at his worst and no one wants that, especially me.

Seeing my home put a smile on my face I’ll admit as I said goodbye to Chris, made sure to tell him to check in with me in a couple days, wanted to show him the place in Detroit finally. He told me he would and I exited the car with water in one hand and my jacket in the other and watched while Chris headed off. Either the beach house or the hills. I take a deep inhale through my nose and the scent of the sea puts a smile on my face once again.

**Lucas:** “Home sweet bloody home.”

The smile then faded because I knew full well how close to never really seeing it again I was before walking up the path and opening the front door. It was stupidly early in the morning and the lights were all off. I had spoken to Trinity after quite literally hundreds of calls letting her know I was okay, and could only imagine what she had been thinking at the time. I got an earful but figured it’d be worse now but there was no one awake.

I walked into the kitchen to put the water on the counter which is where I spotted a note waiting for me.

**Lucas:** “Lucas, you’re an idiot but I love you because you’re my idiot. We’re all glad you’re okay and I will talk to you in the morning.”

I smiled before looking down to see there was more.

**Lucas:** “Aww”

I smile after crushing the note and placing it in the trash. After everything that happened tonight I really just wanted to go to sleep but opted to grab a shower first. I had the scent of a burning building on me and the last thing I wanted was to wake Trin up so opted to use the one we had downstairs. I’ll admit it took me a while to pull myself from the shower once I was finished. My mind, body and soul are feeling a lot more relaxed now.

Going to bed for at least a few hours before the kids no doubt would wake me, I wondered if they knew about tonight's happenings. I'd find out later I thought as I removed the towel and climbed into bed.

The body of my wife lay there angelically under the covers, I slid over and wrapped an arm across her waist and pulled myself closer into the spooning position and kissed her shoulder affectionately. I closed my eyes and smiled with a sigh, finally I was home, safe in my own bed. It was then I noticed something different as Trinity began to stir a little.

Was she naked?

*"Oh Jonny not now, I'm trying to sleep honey..."*

I thought I was hearing things for a moment, my mind went into that state of shock where you can't believe what you heard. You know when your mind plays tricks on you? I could have still felt lingering shock from the events from earlier tonight, their accents of course were similar but that line was undeniable...

I opened my eyes after I instinctively grabbed hold of something wanting confirmation, use your imagination as to what that was...

Yeah... Ah Fuck!

Lucas: "...Kennedy?"

There was a pause and then that was it, that thought became a reality one i didn't desire in this instance i had been through enough already tonight...



Kennedy: "Lucas...?"

I laid there for a moment longer still in shock before realising I was holding on to something of hers and rolled away from the bed quickly taking the covers with me. Soon as I stood up I wrapped the cover around me and there she was in all her glory...

ALL. OF. IT.

Lucas: "Kennedy! What the fuck?!"

She sat there covering her modesty with her hand and arms the best she could.

Kennedy: "Oh my GOD HONEY!"

Lucas: "What? I should be bloody asking you that."

I threw my arms up not thinking and the cover slipped down and she quickly grabbed hold of it and yanked them back towards her. Now I was left standing covering my own modesty. Suppose it's safe to say I didn't bother putting anything on once out of the shower...

Kennedy went to say something but quickly stopped and tilted her head. Was she sizing me up?!

Lucas: "Stop doing that."

Kennedy: "Doing what?!"

She smirked and looked like an idea was forming in her head I wouldn't like.

Lucas: "THAT! FUCKING THAT! Now give me one of those covers, I'm not standing here stark bollock naked for your bloody entertainment woman."

Kennedy: "Oh please that was stopping you from spooning with me moments ago, honey."

Lucas: "I thought you were Trinity! Where is she... actually why are you in my fucking bed?!"

As soon as I said that it felt like I was getting an iota of control back in this situation. Kennedy paused and looked around her surroundings and shrugged innocently...

Kennedy: "Oh... yeah... We'll come here to support you with Trinity and the kids honey, they were devastated while you walked into Dante's inferno!"

Lucas: "While that's sweet n all love."

She smiled when I said that.

Lucas: "It still doesn't explain why you're butt fucking naked in my bed at 5am!!! Can I have some of MY covers please?"

Kennedy: "No honey!"

I was about to say, nay demand something from Kennedy until we both heard the raised voice of my beautiful wife, who looked like she wanted to kill me... Great twice in one night now.

***"WHAT THE BLOODY HELL IS GOING ON HERE?!"***

If there was anything more chilling than a cold night to make your balls shrink, it was the angry tone of my wife Trinity yelling at five' o'clock in the morning. I looked to the door and found Trin stood there in her nightgown glaring at us both...

At least it wasn't just me...

**Kennedy:** "I don't know about you but I'm admiring the view!"

She motioned towards me, I flipped her off angrily before remembering I was still in fact naked and covered up again...

**Lucas:** "Trin it's not what it looks ok..."



**Trinity:** "Oh shut up and put some pants on before she gets ideas, Lucas."

Like a playing card from Alice in Wonderland I did as I was told by my Queen of my heart. I shook my head before finally putting pants on, my attention returned to Kennedy who sat there still enjoying the view... Or just this situation in general.

**Lucas:** "There I got pants on now, wanna tell me why she's in our bed?! I didn't even know she was here!"

Kennedy looked to Trinity and then back to me and sighed before she slid her hand across the mattress.

**Kennedy:** "Well you know the bed in your spare room does terrible things to my posture honey."

**Lucas:** "Should have gone home to YOUR bed. How'd you like it if we were staying at yours and you found me in your bed?"

**Trinity:** "Really Lucas, you're asking her THAT sort of question? It's Kennedy, what do you think she'd do?"

**Lucas:** "..."

I let out a groan, Kennedy was married but at times it was hard to tell what she would do. She was a woman who very much beat her own drum at the end of the day and did whatever she wanted, providing she could get away with it.

**Lucas:** "Noted Trin, but that doesn't exactly give her the right to be in MY..."

I paused to look at Trinity who now tilted her head and fixed my words quickly...

**Lucas:** "...OUR BED!"

**That went over well with the misses, I caught that glare again.**

**Trinity:** "We'll discuss that later, come to the spare room before you wake the kids. I would rather not explain this situation to them."

**I nodded in agreement, Kennedy watched as I left the room grumbling to myself. She offered a sly wave before getting comfortable in OUR bed once more. Trinity shut the door and shook her head at me as we made our way to the spare room.**

**Trinity:** "I know what you're going to say, just leave it okay?"

**Lucas:** "What the hell Trin? I... I should have known she was here."

**Trinity nodded apologetically.**

**Trinity:** "I forgot to put it on the note, I'm sorry okay? With what you were involved in, and everything going on with her right now. I just forgot."

**I let out a sigh as I pulled her to me and gave my wife a hug.**

**Trinity:** "I thought I lost you tonight, it didn't help SCW ended the broadcast abruptly either."

**Lucas:** "They did?"

**Trinity:** "The very moment Chris went inside yes... Those bastards..."

**I shook my head and kissed my wife on the lips and that brought about a smile on both of ours.**

**Lucas:** "Well thanks to him I'm here now."

**Trinity:** "I'll be sure to thank him the next time I see him."

**Lucas:** "I think he'd appreciate that, just don't let him find you sleeping naked in his bed yeah?"

**I got a slap to the chest from her for that, i deserved it but it got a laugh out of us both all the same. With her arm around my waist and mine around her shoulder we headed into the spare room to enjoy what little time we had before the kids would wake up. I was glad to be home once again, hell I was glad to be fucking alive as well. Being able to live another day after starring your eventual demise in the eyes, it makes you appreciate the finer things in life and what you want to achieve...**

I wasn't going to waste the opportunity.

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The Shoot House  
Detroit, Michigan  
July 12th, 2021

It had been a few days since I got back from Dante's Inferno as Kennedy had put it, I found out why she was there in the end and accepted the fact she wasn't in the best of places right now. I didn't want to push things with her again so let what happened slide this time. Besides it isn't often you get to cop a feel of your sister-in-law and not get in trouble. That said, I made a note not to do that again anytime soon at all. Be that as it may however, I didn't have time to think about that as I was in Detroit with Tipper and Chris. With Rise to Greatness on the horizon, I wanted some of the talent on the BRWL Roster to maybe come out to the big show and see how it is on the other side of the tracks.

Having Chris there might help me convince a few of them to do just that because they had yet to be really receptive to me in the grand scheme of things since my appearance as an investor. We had arrived the night before on a red eye and crashed at a hotel, we had to be at Breakdown to show we weren't actually dead. At the time I opted to be radio silent, though you know me I couldn't help myself at the best of times on twitter. Someone would give me cause to tweet about something.

It was early afternoon when we all met back up in the lobby, I was business casual. Chris was suited and booted, yeah i had to get that line in there and Tipper was looking as elegant as always. We were a right trio all turning heads with other guests of the hotel as we approached each other like a scene out of a Hollywood action movie.



**Tipper:** "Afternoon gentlemen."

**Lucas:** "You alright love, have you both had a good rest?"

**Tipper:** "More than good, generally I can run off just an hour's sleep if you give me a coffee."

**Chris:** "Yeah more than enough mate. You?"

**Lucas:** "Nearly not enough as I'd have liked. But it's all good, the car should be here soon."

**Tipper:** "I'm just glad we're able to have this conversation after the fear of god you both put me through last week."

**Chris:** "I don't think it was just you, Tips. But again we're sorry?"

**She chuckled before slapping Chris on the arm playfully.**

**Tipper:** "I know you both got earfuls from everyone, so I won't add to it anymore. Just promise me there will be no more fires. Okay? My heart couldn't take it if anything happened to my two boys."

**Lucas:** "I promise there will be no more fires mum."

**Chris:** "I promise."

**Tipper shot me a glare before she nodded with a smile, she was really a cut above the rest when it came to managers. Sure you have the likes of Lexy doing what she is doing with Ace, Autumn and Kat or Holly and her life coaching bollocks which screwed Chris and I a few months ago but despite that Tipper was something special. I wouldn't trade her in for anyone, which explains why Sierra was so annoyed when we snapped her up.**

**Tipper hit my arm and motioned to the door of the hotel, our driver walked in and greeted us before taking us to the car where he would take us to the Shoot House. Chris was feeling like the odd one out here obviously this being his first time visiting the place. So, he had a few questions which he asked.**

**Chris:** "Before we arrive is there anything I need to know about this place?"

**I looked to Tipper who was doing her best to remain positive, she along with Sara and even Trinity told me to not invest here but I'm stubborn like that I suppose.**

**Lucas:** "You could say it's a fixer upper."

**Chris:** "A fixer upper?"

**Chris laughed to himself upon hearing that.**

**Chris:** "That doesn't sound too promising, last place which was a fixer upper burned down last week."

**Tipper:** "Let's not bring that up again."

**Lucas:** "Yeah, well this one isn't going to go up in flames. Maybe the money I'm putting into it will but that's about it."

**Chris stopped laughing when he heard that about the money.**

**Chris:** "Is it that bad then?"

**Lucas:** "Not anymore, I guess they were bleeding funds at one point but I helped alleviate that. The roster seems loyal to the place though they aren't exactly fond of me it seems. Dunno why, maybe just intimidated by a megastar."

**I shrugged my shoulders with a smirk, i was joking for the most part but there was probably a little truth to it I felt. Tipper was quick to shoot down that idea though.**

**Tipper:** "That isn't it, they've all had issues with Spencer."

**Lucas:** "How do you know that?"

**Tipper:** "A couple of the guys talked to me privately. It isn't you per se, it's him."

**Lucas:** "Ah well, which company's employees don't hate their boss? Just look at SCW, half the roster has a reason to hate Mr. D. Even this guy here."

**I motioned to Chris who held up his hands and shook his head.**

**Chris:** "I don't hate him, he gave me an offer and I chose to take the one with Minerva instead. I could have been in Selena's shoes if I opted for the World title, but then I understand he didn't want Minerva anywhere near that title..."

**Lucas:** "Still can't say it's annoying mate."

**Chris:** "Once Rise to Greatness is out of the way, I can focus on getting back my World title."

**I nodded with a smile.**

**Tipper:** "And maybe the Tag titles again?"

**I looked at Chris and just laughed before looking back at Tipper.**

**Lucas:** "I don't know about that, got my own aspirations to think about as well. Can't let him have all the fun you know? But we can cross that bridge when we get to it. We're here."

**True to my word, the car drew to a stop outside, Mickey was outside being the big lump of chiseled muscle I remembered. Spencer's doorman and one of the roster members too on occasion.**

**Lucas:** "Right before we head up, I wanted to give you a heads up Tipper. I want to talk to Spencer about Amber's debut on one of the future shows once we get things in order."

**Tipper:** "Okay?"

**Chris just sat there listening as I continued.**

**Lucas:** "Here is the thing, Christy, Sara or I don't want anyone knowing who she is, so she's gonna go under a different name."

**Tipper:** "That makes sense, she is an Ebdon which would bring a lot of eyes onto her, and you do not want that after all what happened with her father."

**Lucas:** "Yeah, among other things..."

**The fact he was actually alive was still something I hadn't told anyone about, it's a little difficult to find people to trust with that sort of information. Like I said to Christy when I found out, in the end while I was angry at first I didn't hold onto it because it actually meant he was alive.**

**Chris:** "So what name are you using?"

**Lucas:** "Julia Bennet, going from her mothers maiden name."

**Tipper nodded and made a note on her tablet regarding that minor change.**

**Tipper:** "Anything else?"

**Lucas:** "You can gauge which of the folks here would wanna come to Rise to Greatness, that's about it."

**Tipper:** "Chris and I will ask as I show him around."

**I nodded and got out of the car first and offered Tipper a hand as she stepped out next. Chris followed after that and I told the driver I'll call him when I needed him to come and pick us up. Once he drove off I spun on my heels to look at Mickey who stood there like a towering piece of muscle.**



**Mickey:** "Mr. Knight, good to see you again. Heard about what happened last week, but knew you'd be okay."

**I laughed before shaking his hand, he had a hell of a grip which I forgot about. After letting go I slapped him on his arm which was like hitting a rock.**

**Lucas:** "Yeah, was touch n go if i'm honest. But then wasn't about to let that tart kill me in a fire, I want to see this place flourish after all."

**Mickey laughed before opening the door.**

**Lucas:** "You know Tipper obviously, and this here is one of my best mates. Chris Cannon."

**Mickey:** "Tipper it is always a pleasure seeing you darling."

**Tipper beamed with her infectious smile.**

**Mickey:** "And nice to meet you Chris. Spencer is upstairs, Lucas if you wanna talk with him."

**Chris and Mickey shook hands.**

**Lucas:** "Yeah, alright mate. Thanks. You want a ticket to Rise to Greatness?"

**Mickey:** "If you're offering."

**Lucas:** "I'll see what I can do, I'll get some comp tickets sorted out."

**Mickey nodded appreciatively which was a far cry from when we first met, but he seemed like a genuinely good guy. As we walked inside and the door shut behind us and we ascended the stairs I turned to Tipper once we reached one landing...**

**Lucas:** "Which by me, I meant you would sort out some comp tickets, right?"

**I flashed a mischievous grin.**

**Tipper:** "I already pre arranged a number of tickets to hand out to various people. I did the same for Sienna when she competed while under the Beauty Factory umbrella, it is a yearly tradition after all. I'll be sure to allocate one for Mickey."

**Lucas:** "This is why you're the best. Don't I always tell you that Chris?"

**Chris:** "He does."

**She blushed a little there as I winked and spun back on my heels again and walked up stairs to the office where I knew Spencer would be. Tipper had taken Chris down another set of stairs to the lower ground floor where the ring was housed. As I looked over the bannister I see some talent down there working the ring, despite what people told me about the place I still felt a close bond with it. It just felt right being here and doing this you know?**

Spencer was in the office as Mickey had said and I knocked on the door with a slight spring in my step. He was on the phone talking to someone and ended it abruptly the moment he see me.



**Spencer:** “There he is, the immortal Lucas Knight!”

I walked in with a swagger as he stood up with his arms extended and we shared a manly hug before we shook hands.

**Lucas:** “Immortal, Lucas Knight... Has a good ring to it.”

**Spencer:** “Ha! If you use it, I want royalties. That said though you had me worried there man, I thought I had lost my sugar daddy.”

**Lucas:** “Leave off mate.”

We laughed again amongst ourselves as he walked over and shut the door behind me.

**Spencer:** “I’m only joking of course, I’m glad you’re okay. So what brings you to this neck of the woods, figured you would be recovering.”

**Lucas:** “You would think that but there is no rest for the wicked as they say. Wanted to see how things are going with the big show prep.”

**Spencer:** “It’s going slowly if I’m honest, turns out that we owe a lot more than I first thought so some suppliers are playing hardball.”

**Lucas:** “You want me to talk to them?”

**Spencer:** “Nah it’s fine I’ll sort it out, just need a little more capital.”

**Lucas:** “A little more, how much?”

He didn’t look like wanted to tell me but the conversation headed that way and he was left with no real choice...

**Spencer:** “40 Grand...”

**Lucas:** “WHAT?! What bloody for?”

He held up his hands and pointed down stairs.

**Spencer:** "Well a new ring setup isn't cheap, and let's face it we need a new one, have done for a while. That said we also need a new sound system n shit like that. I know you're new to this side of things but It all adds up, Lucas."

**I let out a sigh and the high spirit I had walking into the office slowly but surely disappeared as I sat down opposite him now. The money wasn't an issue but it made me wonder just how much more I'd need to fork out...**

**Lucas:** "40 Grand is all you need, and that is it? There is nothing else this place owes money on."

**Spencer:** "Outside of paying some talent, no that is it. Once this relaunch gets off the ground, I know it will be something special and it is all because of you Lucas, I want you to know that."

**Lucas:** "Well I appreciate that, I do. I want to see this place succeed. Just a shame some of the guys and girls out there aren't too fond of you or me for some reason."

**Spencer:** "You tried talking to them?"

**I nodded after that Spencer laughed a little before opening a drawer and pulling out a bottle of Dave and I's spiced rum and pouring a couple glasses. I didn't find any of that funny though, but I guess I was imagining something entirely different compared to how things actually were.**

**Spencer:** "That's the thing about them a lot out there, they always have something to moan about. If it isn't their pay, it's something else you know? You wouldn't believe half the shit I've had to deal with before you arrived bro."

**Lucas:** "I guess, I just had this idea that everyone would be involved in this together you know? Like we are all working towards the same goal, the success of this place. Maybe it's just too pie in the sky."

**Spencer handed me a glass after walking around the desk and sitting on the edge of it.**

**Spencer:** "That sounds beautiful, something i'd imagine happens in places like SCW bro. But here, it's dog eat dog they're all out for themselves. I have had to rule this place with an iron fist. It's why they hate me most of the time but know they can't live without me either because without me they aren't anything outside of these walls. That is the hard truth."

**I leaned back a little in the chair after taking the drink and took a sip from it. I was beginning to see just what Tipper was talking about now when some of the talent didn't like him. But even then I see his side of things too.**

**Spencer:** "So when can I expect that 40 grand?"

**He flashed that grin of his which I kind of wanted to slap off his face, but he laughed afterwards to tell me he was only joking in that instance before slapping my shoulder. We clashed our glasses together.**

**Lucas:** "I'll get Tipper to wire the money to you in a couple days."

**He nodded while finishing his glass and stepping away from the desk now.**

**Spencer:** "You trust a woman like that with your finances, you're a braver man than me my friend."

**Lucas:** "What is that supposed to mean? Tipper is a diamond mate."

**Spencer:** "I know she is, just look at her. She got the curves in all the right places. I can see why you keep her around, but we both know she doesn't know how this all works."

**Lucas:** "I don't think we do, I know she's managed million dollar contracts for companies all over the world. There isn't anyone quite like her, so I appreciate it that you don't talk ill about her, because when she is here, she is representing me."

**Spencer once again held his hands up feigning innocence. I knew what he was getting at or trying to but I wasn't about to let that fly. Tipper was an angel.**

**Spencer:** "It was a joke in poor taste, I was thinking about my ex wife and it just came out. I'm sorry Lucas, don't hold it against me."

**He stopped to look down at the ring set up from the window of the office and something caught his attention which seemed to get his interest.**

**Spencer:** "Huh, who is that down there?"

**I got up from my chair and looked down at the ring. A gentleman in a suit was with her talking to some of the people there.**

**Lucas:** "That's my mate Chris Cannon, I brought him over to show him the place."

**Spencer:** "What's he talking to them about?"

**Lucas:** "Probably seeing if any of them were interested in attending Rise to Greatness, see how the other half live n all that."

**Spencer:** "I see, your idea I take it?"

**Lucas:** "Yeah, is that a problem? Figured if anything it would break the ice a little you know?"

He shook his head telling me it wasn't and from there we headed downstairs, he wanted to meet the man that ran into a burning building to save me. That was the story he was running with, but I know he was shrewder than that. The moment we appeared a lot of those Chris and Tipper were talking to had decided to wander off to do their own thing again. I didn't have to say anything but I got the idea that it was something they'd talk to me about later.

**Spencer:** "Guys, don't leave my account I just wanted to meet our guest that is all. Hey there, how's it going?"

**Chris:** "You must be Spencer."

**Spencer:** "And you're Chris Cannon, the one they call Superman on TV. I can see why, look at you man, christ. You're not as big as Mickey out there, but Christ you're big enough."

**Spencer and Chris shook hands. I could see the disdain some of the people had for Spencer.**

**Tipper:** "We got a few takers for tickets, not a lot were interested unfortunately, Lucas."

**Lucas:** "That's fine love, we offered."

**Spencer:** "I'll take a ticket or two if they're going."

**Lucas:** "Sure mate, I'll see what we can do yeah?"

He grinned before hesitantly slapping me on the shoulder. It was then I noticed one of the girls peering over at me. She offered a wave and I motioned for her to come over which she did. It was Jessie, the girl I had told Sara and Amber about. The one I wanted to be her debut opponent.

**Lucas:** "You okay there love?"



**Jessie:** "Hey Mr. Knight, yeah I'm good. Just wondered if you spoke about the possible match?"

**Lucas:** "I was about to before we came down here."

Spencer heard what she said and turned to me with a curious look.

**Spencer:** "Match? What match?"

**Lucas:** "Jessie here was asking about being on the card for the relaunch show, and I said i'd talk to you about it."

**Spencer:** "I don't know about that..."

**He looked unsure while leaning against the ring, Jessie looked like she expected that from him but I shook my head.**

**Lucas:** "What's the problem here? I already have an opponent lined up for her. Someone who has been training a while and wants some actual in ring experience."

**Spencer:** "I get that, just the card is limited you know? It isn't that easy, hell I don't even have a main event sorted yet."

**Lucas:** "That's fine, I know you'll put together a hell of a show. I just figured I put enough money into this place already, I could make at least one match on the card."

**Spencer:** "And you want this one? Jessie vs... who exactly?"

**Lucas:** "Julia Bennett. Have it open the card, these two will have the crowd eating out of the palm of their hand."

**Spencer:** "Okay, but I want to meet this Julia. See if she is a good fit for the place."

**Jessie squealed with delight before excitedly hugging me which got a good old laugh as well, she regained some composure before nodding to Spencer.**

**Jessie:** "Thanks Spencer."

**Spencer:** "You can thank me laugh darling, this is a big deal you know."

**Jessie:** "Oh I know! I won't let you down."

**Spencer:** "I'm sure you won't be beautiful. Who knows if this Julia is a hit, maybe we can even sign her to a deal. I mean that Hunter guy who you recommended has been turning heads recently."

**Jessie walked off to talk to some of the other roster members, one in particular stood out a tall guy who had his hair tied back in a ponytail. Hunter was there talking to him and offered a friendly wave in my direction which got a nod.**

**Lucas:** "Well I guess this calls for a celebration no? First match of the card officially booked."

**Spencer:** "Yeah, I go get the drinks."

He seemed pleased with himself and walked off towards the bar to get some drinks for the majority of us. It was all coming together I felt, slowly but surely and while I hadn't intended on parting with any more cash for a while this new equipment was going to go a long way towards setting this place up as one to watch in my eyes. I made sure to tell Tipper about the money request from Spencer about the new equipment and told her to sort it out which she agreed to do although I could tell she was hesitant.

Either way I had set out to do what I intended when coming here, get Amber in the door at least by name and get her booked on the card. Thought he would give me a little more problems about that, but I guess the 40 grand sweetened the pot in that regard. Now I could focus on what was going to happen next in SCW and with Rise to Greatness on the horizon, maybe get my arse on the card myself...

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Knight Residence  
Santa Monica, California  
July 23rd, 2021

It had been almost two weeks since I had visited Detroit and spoken with Spencer. I had sent Tipper there to check in on things, make sure they were going smoothly. Especially after I had given him another 40 Grand. True to his word he bought a new ring, state of the art if I may say so myself and a new system for all the music and videos. It was all looking positive in that regard which was a blessing because with the PPV now tomorrow night for me, at least the Pre-Show I had to get all my ducks lined up in a row today. I woke up today with a spring in my step, this was always the case the night before I was going to compete.

It was something special about a show like Rise to Greatness, it wasn't just the fact it happened once a year or it was happening in my surrogate home state of California, the event itself was just something else... No matter where you were on the card, all eyes were going to be on you. You were the talk of the town because no show did it better than Rise to Greatness. I had already spent most of my time leading up to tomorrow doing media scrums along with Chris, Bree and anyone else SCW thought could do it together without trying to murder each other. Which lets be honest these days was few and far between.

But the media was done now outside of maybe some talks at the fan festival which happened earlier in the day. Which was where some of the guys from the Dojo were going to be competing, one in particular was Hunter who I was excited about seeing in the ring as well. All in all things were on the up and up today, I got to sleep in my own bed and there was no Kennedy in sight. The kids were staying at Trinity's parents for the

next few days and I had a couple things to sort out. One of which was something I had been putting off since my trip to Detroit.

I had agreed to meet up with Amber again, but before that I was waiting for a special guest to arrive. Jessie was one of the people that accepted a ticket to Rise to Greatness as a fan. I went about my routine in the morning, before hitting the shower and getting ready for the day ahead. It was about eleven when the door buzzed and like I expected it was Jessie standing there in a grey top and shorts.



Lucas: "Morning love, how's things?"

She sheepishly smiled before shrugging.

Jessie: "They're okay."

Lucas: "You sure, you don't look alright."

Jessie: "Yeah I'm fine, just a little tired from the fight last night. Didn't sleep well last night."

Lucas: "Nervous?"

She paused before nodding in agreement, I could understand that.

Lucas: "You got nothing to worry about, yeah, Julia is a good kid. You want a drink or anything or are you ready to go?"



Jessie: "I'm fine, thanks. Shall we go?"

Again she smiled a little more enthusiastically this time and so on that note I grabbed my jacket and keys and headed out to the car. I text Amber telling her we're on our way to the diner which felt like a more neutral location than the Pantheon Gym although if the two hit it off like I hoped they would, I had every intention of asking Christy and Zoe if they'd let her train there as well. From there once in the car, we headed to the small diner that was pretty much out of earshot and the prying eyes of anyone who might have had an interest in what we were doing.

It was a quaint little place I found a while back while travelling around Santa Monica. As we pulled up, I saw Amber sat in a booth by the window of the diner. She noticed us right away and waved to me excitedly. Which I returned in kind of course. Seeing her beaming it brought back memories to the moment we were talking about her debut and the name

**she wanted to use. I didn't want this interaction between these two to begin with a lie, I've been there and see now that tends to end up later down the line.**

**I turned to Jessie and with a serious look posed the question she had no idea I'd ask.**

**Lucas:** "Can I trust you Jessie?"

**Jessie:** "What?"

**Lucas:** "Can I trust you because there is something I want you to know but I want to make sure I can trust you first."

**She sat there silently and I'll admit I felt bad putting her on the spot like that, but she nodded with a serious look of her own.**

**Jessie:** "Yeah you can trust me, what's going on?"

**I let out a sigh, while she sounded sincere I also had to take a leap of faith.**

**Lucas:** "That girl in there, the one that waved just now is Julia."

**Jessie:** "Okay... and that is a secret because?"

**Lucas:** "Her name isn't Julia, it's Amber... Amber Ebdon."

**It took a moment, but her eyes immediately opened when I told her, she knew that name which was something we were all worried about if it got out...**

**Jessie:** "You mean to say..."

**Lucas:** "Yeah, that's right love. She is the daughter of my best mate, it's complicated and not a story I want to get into today or ever, it isn't really that important in this regard to be honest."

**Jessie:** "Okay..."

**She shrugged her shoulders and nodded before opening the door to get out.**

**Jessie:** "Say no more, you can trust me Lucas I won't say anything to anyone back in Detroit, I promise."

**Lucas:** "I appreciate that."

**We both got out and headed into the diner where I spent a good couple hours going over everything with Amber. The two of them seemed to hit it off okay which was a relief if I'm**

honest. I told her that they would be opening the show once the card was fully booked, but that was going to take some time because we wanted it to be a big show. Which would give them both more time to train and be at their very best for the night. After giving them some money to treat themselves with, I left them to their own devices and headed off to my next port of call. I drove to the Beach house of Chris' to talk about this weekend and just what he intended on doing now he was in a Last Person Standing Match.

I know his head wasn't in a good place after what he had seen, he wouldn't tell me about it but I knew it had to be bad and I'll admit it made me think about protecting Trinity and the kids a lot more. But I also had to think about everyone I knew if this was going to escalate past this weekend my match with Drake tomorrow night notwithstanding. The drive was scenic in nature and I was fine with that. I'll admit I wasn't in much of a rush to get there. But when I arrived, I caught Peyton and Hunter just leaving. They were getting into his Jeep and heading off somewhere, I just offered a wave to them both and watched as they drove off into the distance.

I pulled up in their space and locked the door as I headed to the front door and rang the bell. The sound of his dog barking told me that Chris was home, he wouldn't leave him there by himself. The door opened and it was Chris dressed smart but casual this time, it never ceased to amaze me at how impeccable he looked all the damn time. Made me feel like I had to work twice as hard. Handsome bastard.

Lucas: "Afternoon."



Chris: "There you are, we wondered when you were going to turn up."

Lucas: "Had a meeting to attend regarding the future of pro wrestling as we know it."

Chris: "You introduced the girls didn't you?"

I nodded with a chuckle.

Lucas: "Yeah, I introduced them."

Chris: "How'd it go?"

Lucas: "Well I think, told her the truth about Amber which went better than I thought it would."

Chris: "You think that's wise?"

Lucas: "She'd find out sooner or later, I just didn't want things starting off with a lie you know? I really am trying to do right by them both."

**Chris:** "Understandable, she seemed like a good kid."

**Lucas:** "Anyway, that's enough chit chat you gonna invite me in or what?"

**Chris** laughed and stood to the side where **Bear** stood behind him with his tag wagging from side to side. Once the door was shut he bounded over with a few leaps so I could stroke him before he rushed off into the living room where I heard the unmistakable laugh of **Tipper**. She looked at me and smiled before standing and greeting me with a hug and kiss on the cheek.



**Tipper:** "Hey there Lucas, how's things?"

**Lucas:** "All the better for seeing you as always love. Are you good?"

**Tipper:** "I couldn't be better."

**Chris:** "Drink?"

**Lucas:** "Sure I'll take a water mate."

He grabbed three bottles of water from the mini fridge behind his bar and handed me one before giving another to **Tipper**. I took a sip and then a seat as did they. I cast my eyes to the beautiful manager of **Chris** and **I's** and smiled, she smiled back while **Chris** looked wondering what was going on.

**Chris:** "Care to clue me in on why you two are smiling like the cats that got the cream?"

**Lucas:** "How'd the meeting go, love? About as straightforward as I thought it would be?"

**Tipper** nodded as she now took a sip from her bottle before placing it on the table in front of her. She then removed a brown envelope from her hand bag and leaned over to hand me it.

**Tipper:** "Here you go, all present and accounted for. One was a little trickier to negotiate as I was told there was interest from another party but you had until the weekend to renew the trademark so it was fine."

**Lucas:** "Another interested party? Which one was that for?"

**Tipper** stepped away from her chair as I opened the envelope. **Chris** just sat there watching, confused by what we were talking about. She sifted through the contracts and found the one and there it was in all its glory. I couldn't help but smile as I had this on lockdown as it were, but it was due for renewal and with everything happening lately in

SCW, I completely forgot about renewing it. Thankfully a conversation I had recently with Ivy reminded me of it, that being the trademark for the Order of Chaos. I turned and showed it to Chris which took him a little by surprise.

**Chris:** "What are you thinking about now?"

**Lucas:** "Oh nothing really, you know how I am mate. It was up for renewal and I was feeling a bit nostalgic that's all. There is a LOT of history tied to that brand, I didn't want to lose it due to being a forgetful old fart."

**I laughed a little.**

**Lucas:** "Besides, that isn't the only one. I got Suited and Booted trademarked as well as a couple others lined up for shows in the future when it comes to BRWL, you know just in case."

**I smirked thinking about the OOC trademark in particular, I was glad I could renew it. That was the one Tipper was telling me had another interested party asking about it. She didn't know who, they wouldn't tell her other than that they were willing to pay a lot of money to force the paper work early which they wouldn't do. I thought that was a little weird, but that is the thing about moments like that.**

**while thinking about the past as Tipper and Chris began talking amongst themselves about Rise to Greatness. I got caught thinking about the past some more and it was then I felt my cell phone vibrating in my pocket. I removed it and looked at the Caller I.D to see that it was Christy of all people. I smiled before answering the cell and put it to my ear.**

**Lucas:** "Speak of the devil love, was just reminiscing about the past. How's it going..."



**Christy:** "A lot better now I have you on the phone, are you okay? Where are you?"

**Lucas:** "Yeah I'm okay, I'm in Hermosa Beach, why what's wrong?"

**It was then I could tell something wasn't right with her, the tone to her voice sounded worried.**

**Christy:** "Have you seen Amber today?"

**Lucas:** "Yeah, I was with her earlier. I introduced her to the girl she will be facing on her debut, why?"

**Christy:** "You have an opponent lined up already?"

**Lucas:** "Yeah... Why what's going on?"

**She paused for a moment which caused me to sit up a little now, I was getting a little worried now myself... Tipper and Chris noticed and stopped what they were talking about.**

**Christy:** "I don't know HOW he does, but he knows about BRWL and he knows about Amber's debut there."

**Lucas:** "Who does?"

**Christy:** "Rey does, Lucas. That's who... We'll talk more at the show. I don't know who is listening now."

**The phone line went dead after that, what did she mean who was listening now?! Pete knew about the plan's for Amber, he knew about the company? The fact she was calling me was it her way of saying that he didn't approve of it? I didn't know what to think about that, I definitely needed answers and stood up after folding the paperwork Tipper gave me and putting it in my pocket.**

**Tipper:** "Is everything okay?"

**Lucas:** "You know what, I don't know... Something's happened which I need more clarity on... Sorry to cut and run so soon after arriving but this is kinda important."

**Chris:** "Hey it's fine mate, you want us to come with you?"

**Lucas:** "Nah it's personal mate, to be honest you'd just be in the way. I'll let you know how things go tomorrow at the fan fest, yeah?"

**Chris:** "Alright mate, if you do need anything let me know."

**Lucas:** "I know, I appreciate it."

**We bumped fists and I hugged Tipper before leaving about as quickly as i arrived and once I got into my car, I text Christy to tell me where she was so I could find out exactly what the fuck is going on. How the hell did Pete know about this...**

**To Be Continued.**

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**Lucas Knight vs Drake Hemmingway  
Rise to Greatness Pre Show  
Los Angeles, California.**

I was at home in my office, sat in front of the camera, decked out in my custom made three piece suit. Looking like a million dollars just as I should, the final cherry on top was the Hall of Fame ring that rested proudly on my finger from last year. There are many moments I'm proud of, but being inducted into the SCW Hall of Fame was probably up there along with the birth of my son Caleb.

I smile thinking about that moment in particular before looking back down at the ring and nod confidently to allow the camera and all watching at home that I was reminiscing about that career achievement. I reached for the tumbler glass on my desk and picked it up before swirling around the contents within it. I had a glass of Dave and I's newest brand of spiced rum which had been made in time for Rise to Greatness.

I took a swig from the glass and smiled offering a friendly cheers gesture for those who might want to join in. After putting the glass down back on the desk, my smirk changes to a more focused look because tomorrow night was no joking matter for me. It was a serious affair, one I wanted to take care of once and for all.

The camera was already recording everything up to this point, and with everything out of the way I began...

[Rec.]



**Lucas:** "Sitting here feels rather poetic, getting ready to talk to you about tomorrow night and the implications it has for the future, namely my future. Because make no mistake for me It feels like a lifetime since we were last here you and I, SCW. You know there are days I feel incredibly spoiled and tomorrow night is one such day because let's face the facts shall we? It isn't every day you get to take part in an event which is quite literally on your doorstep. Okay, that is a little white lie so allow me to reiterate that I live in Santa Monica, but Los Angeles isn't too far from me in the grand scheme of things."

**I confidently nod to the camera.**

**Lucas:** "Besides that the facts are this isn't just any event like a Breakdown, oh no this is Rise to Greatness, this is a night which made everything feel much more exciting. You can feel it in the air can't you? It doesn't matter if I'm taking a piss, a shit, shaking someone's hand or having a conversation in earnest about the night ahead of us all because no matter what you do on these days, that electricity you feel in the air is the power this event holds over all of us. This isn't a once a year affair, for some it's potentially once in a lifetime because our spot on this card isn't guaranteed outside of being the winner of Taking Hold of the Flame or holding Championship gold. But I don't have to really tell you any of that. You already know it. You've

experienced it first hand. We all have at some point in our SCW Careers unless you're Crystal Zdunich who thinks being on the pre-show is a slight."

**I paused for a moment and took another swig from the glass and savoured the taste of the rum before exhaling. I brought my attention back to the camera as I crossed my legs and rested the glass on my knee.**

**Lucas:** "For months, after Taking Hold of the Flame the talk by everyone was this Road to Rise to Greatness, which for me this year isn't one paved with golden opportunity like Ace has in the Main Event this year against Selena Frost. Hell last year I wasn't even on the card when David and Bree went at it for the World Championship. I was only booked to be inducted into the Hall of Fame. This year however I look around at that fact too and how things have ended up on this card and you know what it doesn't really surprise me some of these fucks are being given opportunities over others. Controversy creates them this year. The Jackals have been doing that quite a bit haven't they and reaping the rewards to boot. Notoriety, check. We all recall their fifteen minutes of fame when they showed the video of the assault on an unsuspecting Peyton Rice in the home of Chris Cannon, which was just the beginning of this well laid out war... Which anyone worth their salt knows I'm all for a little Chaos you know? I love a good bloody war, I'm no stranger to it but then I also recall each time I did raise hell in SCW I wasn't rewarded for my efforts either."

**I tapped the top of the desk with my fist with a knock before continuing.**

**Lucas:** "These lot seem to be getting everything they want right now. Don't believe me, just look at the fact Minerva has her Last Person Standing match with Chris which feels more like a reward for her work than anything on his end, which has included physical threats to the mother of his unborn child, Sienna. Hell he had to make a choice between facing Minerva at this show or Challenge for the world title, an impossible ask of anyone. He had to put a shot he is OWED after what happened at Retribution because of his attempt to get a measure of payback for Peyton. What is wrong with that picture huh? How can we justify that way of thinking about SCW, seriously. Let's continue though shall we, like with that iced Gimp Konrad bloody Raab. Who we now know has an opportunity to earn a shot at the Adrenaline Championship in a fatal fourway..."

**I shook my head in disbelief, I lost count of the number of times I kicked his arse recently let alone the number of times he had been left in the ring like a sacrificial lamb. Maybe we all should talk about bathing in blood more like a fucking moron.**

**Lucas:** "Lets not forget Tommy Valentine and Kandis have a chance to become the World Tag Team Champions on Sunday night as well... It's never ending with this lot, if you can't beat em, reward em seems to be the motto Mr. D is preaching right now. He only went and put himself in a match with Giovanni fucking Aries to prove my point even further! The Wonderland vs the Lizard King, what a headline. Now I know what you're thinking, I might sound a little sour about these things. The truth is though I'm not disappointed that I don't have a chance at

championship gold like these three muppets. Because I get to do something I wanted to do from July 8th 2021 instead when I see this other muppet of theirs cold clock Chris Cannon after he saved mine and that tart's life from the burning building on Breakdown."

**I took another moment to pause and look at my wrist which had healed from the burn, but there was still a small mark which at times had a phantom pain. But that didn't do enough to block out what I saw that night.**

**Lucas:** "If you've been living under a bloody rock lately then shame on you. But if you haven't then I think you can guess what I am talking about, and that's getting in the ring with one Drake Hemmingway because the more I sit here and think about it, it was inevitable that we would cross paths. It all made sense now with your little tweets here and there, your conversations with them on social media. I thought nothing of it at the time, can't say anyone did really but you were plotting with them from the very beginning. That's obvious now. No doubt you'll come out and talk about the best laid plans or throw down some cute little quotes you read somewhere to have everyone believe you know what you're doing, like you're some kind of omnipotent mastermind."

**I let out a sigh and shrugged with a little uncertainty, I didn't really know this guy outside of interactions on social media which was a dime a dozen these days.**

**Lucas:** "Maybe you are some kind of mastermind, you're probably smarter than that tool Konrad at any rate. You lack the gimp mask which is something I suppose, instead you wear a jackal one so I'm not sure if that is actually any better... The way to spoke on Breakdown, I know has lead to a lot of questions being asked online about who the ring leader actually is of your little pisspot of a group though, but I know it isn't you because it took you this long to show your arse in SCW "again" for the third or fourth time which we all owe a thanks to fate for I suppose. Which is fine by me because I've beaten everyone else more or less including the one woman who has a bigger arse than you and 100% of this roster as for Minerva I give her a taste of what's to come tomorrow night, so you could say I look forward to adding your monkey arse to the list of casualties as well. It's what you get for biding your time."

**I chuckled a little now thinking about how this was going to go down tomorrow and wondering just what he was gonna say to try and get into my head... I'm sure it would be entertaining to listen to, when they try it usually was.**

**Lucas:** "Which in hindsight I suppose is pretty arrogant of me isn't it. But as I sit here I imagine you no doubt will have your own confidence in spades and why wouldn't you when you have an army behind you, when you've held your own championship gold in the past and despite having been at Rise to Greatness on two prior occasions, I know very little about you other than you're the half brother to the Mason family. The black sheep if you will. Which I guess makes you their version of my brother Jacob Knight. My condolences. I wouldn't wish that on my worst enemy. But be that as it may, I know you've no doubt planned tomorrow night out to a T haven't you? I do know you won't make it simple for me after what happened a couple weeks ago, none of you

will and I cannot wait for that to be honest with you man. Because I thrive on challenges and you certainly could be one and let's say I got a surprise or two up my sleeve n all."

**I smirk.**

**Lucas:** "See I've been told to be careful when it comes to our match, you're no slouch inside the ring, you're dangerous. You're methodical and there are a laundry list of other words which spring to mind which make you sound more and more imposing. You have the mean look down pat i'll give you that. And I know you can go in the ring, I've seen the clips of your matches, I watched your match with Gavin Taylor in 2018, I watched your match with Cookie and Derek Adonis at Rise to Greatness in 2019 as well."

**Lucas:** "You hardly lit the world on fire then outside to get the result in that little rivalry of yours which was cute for all of ten minutes. You and Loretta there made quite the team didn't you back then? Now I guess not so much as a while later, her and Cookie are BFF's now, it's funny how that works I suppose. But things change, relationships change, I know that better than most as do you i would think. But I assume you don't care because now you're back in this company after two years and you think you're going to steal another win at Rise to Greatness, and use ME as your next sacrificial lamb? While you might be imposing, I've had my fair share of wars over the years against bigger and better men than you mate. So if you think you're gonna waltz into this company yet again and have your way with me like you have others then you're having a bubble let me tell you because no matter what you want to tell yourself on how you THINK things are going to go down, there is no way in hell you're going to treat me like you do that gimp of yours."

**I shook my head as I finished the glass and tossed it onto the desk getting a little wound up just at the thought of that audacity which I wouldn't put past any one of them fuckers.**

**Lucas:** "Because I am Lucas Knight after all, one of the all time greats of this business. A man who has done and seen it all not only in Supreme Championship Wrestling, but companies all over the fucking world. I'm a multi-time champion of all shapes and sizes and a Hall of Fame Superstar to boot with records longer than Konrad Raabs desire to get sodomized by your entire troop. All this you know though because I imagine you've done your homework if you're as smart as you we all hope that you are. Just like I know you understand what tomorrow night stands to be, the beginning of what we call the Mecca of Professional Wrestling. Every year fans from all over the globe trott to this show, no matter where it is located. It's a true once in a lifetime experience for them. The SCW Fans get to interact with members of the roster at a far more intimate level, they get to celebrate professional wrestling by watching the new era of up and coming talent hone their craft in front of their very eyes for the very first time. They get to hang out with and make new friends and in 24 hours we will be taking part in the pre-show where they world will watch me kick your fucking arse or you will kick mine."

**Lucas:** "It's a special moment for us because we set the bar, we walk out there tomorrow night and set the stage for the rest to follow. I know what I intend on doing, We'll see what fate has in store for you..."

I leaned back in the chair and nodded to the camera, this was going to be just another stage in the war which was happening. One I was going to make sure I didn't fall to the likes of him, I knew it wasn't going to be easy but nothing in life ever is. Especially winning at Rise to Greatness. Which i've been on the receiving end of both victories and defeats... Tomorrow wasn't going to be a defeat, I could ill afford that.

**Fin.**