

SCW Breakdown
Houston, TX
October 20th, 2021

The first round of the trios tournament went off about as well as it could be expected. Securing the win in the first round was paramount for me. The opportunity to become a three time winner like Zoe, well it was too good an opportunity to pass up. I didn't know what I would use it on if my team WERE to win the whole shebang, but I would spend the next couple weeks putting some thought into it all the same. But tonight however, It was bitter sweet really because I never really had a problem with Autumn, I've known her for years after all. While the result went our way, this really was just the case of business only in my eyes. Although I had no doubt in my mind that Lexy would see it as some kind of conspiracy against her like she had been chirping about for weeks on end. Opening the card for the Trios Tournament, normally I would have been against it but with the trip to Vegas planned with Christy, I was more than happy to put on a show to kick things off and get it out of the way, win, lose or draw.

As I said earlier It went like clockwork as well didn't it for the most part, I got the win for our team going to an old favourite of mine and making Crystal tap out. To say I felt good about myself would be an understatement, but once that was done and dusted I told myself I would go and watch the rest of the tournament as Christy would be on later with her team of Jordan and KEZ. Hindsight was twenty-twenty shortly after a chat with Holly. Still wasn't sure if she played a part in it, like to think not but who would blame me when Asher got me back for the cheap shot I gave him a couple weeks back.

I'll admit fair play where it's due on his part. But the Kackals decided to jump me as well, demanding I give them a tag title shot like I had that power, the muppets. I made a note to see if I can make that name stick in future. But right now the fact was regardless of what I think, they did do a number on me. I felt fine of course but in the eyes of SCW I had to get

looked over. The SCW doc had me in a room giving me the once over, the usual fair but I couldn't help swatting away the flashlight he was shining into my eyes.



Lucas: "Alright mate, is that necessary? I told you I'm fine!"

He sighed before switching it off and placing it to the side.

Doctor: "You know the drill Lucas, Cian has made it clear he wants us to check everyone over after matches. Concussions are getting more and more prevalent these days."

Lucas: "Well I don't have a bloody concussion mate."

Doctor: "That is for me to decide, now sit still so I can finish and you can be on your way."

I groaned a little, and felt like I was being told off by my mum.

Lucas: "You know I was an Underground Champion once right? I've taken worse beatings than what that lot did."

Doctor: "Yeah, I know."

I smile at the fond memories I had chasing after the title and holding it for as long as I had… The good old days.

Lucas: "Aaah yeah, It was what put me on the map, first championship I ever won in SCW… Until I lost it to Cid Turner, that asshole…"

I paused for a moment because something I said had caught the doctor's attention. He stopped what he was doing and looked at me with a little confusion on his face.

Doctor: "Did you just say Cid Turner?"

I nodded with a serious look on my face as he now shook his head.

Doctor: "No, you lost it to Jake Starr didn't you?"

I never responded with an answer because I immediately grinned letting him know I was messing around… There was a sigh of relief there while he shook his head before rolling his eyes and after that seemed content that I was fine.

Doctor: "Very funny, Lucas. You seem fine to me, although I'd lay off those sorts of jokes in future. Just to be safe."

I chuckled and patted him on the shoulder before jumping off the table and grabbing the Tag Team Championship.

Lucas: “Don’t worry about me mate, I'm on the run of my life between you and me. I don't think there is anything that could stop how I feel right now.”

Doctor: “Well you’re not invincible Lucas, so be smart and take care of yourself.”

I nodded before exiting and heading back to my locker-room to get showered and changed. I kept an eye out for any would be Kackals along the way but no such luck. While watching the show, I was keeping up on Spencer and his location thanks to Tabs. The flight was a red-eye and was leaving later tonight so there was no real time to waste once we got out of here. A lot had been happening throughout the show as I watched from my little hole, my heart sinking at the sight of Christy’s team falling short in the quarter finals.

Lucas: “Ah shit…”

I threw a bottle across the room in annoyance, I'll admit I had hoped that our two teams would possibly meet in the finals. I joked with Christy about the idea of us defending the tag titles earlier at Under Attack only to face each other later in the night in the Trios finals. But she was never one to pull the cart before the horse and adamantly told me to never do the same if I knew what was good for me. I didn’t need telling twice in all honesty as I've been on both her good and bad sides over the years. With that said I grabbed my luggage and began to make my way towards her locker-room. I recalled her mentioning she would be sharing one with Jordan, and based on what she was telling me, thought I might offer some words of encouragement.

It felt like the right thing to do, which once upon a time wouldn’t even cross my mind in all honesty. It felt a lot like I had adopted the role of a locker-room leader as of late which was a thought I actually enjoyed believing... Helping Chris, Zoe, Christy and feeling compelled to help Jordan too was a start for sure, I also had those in BRWL to think about but that was something else entirely. Of course I was lost in thought for a moment before I felt someone barge into me causing me to spin a little on my feet, I turned around with a scowl.

Lucas: “Watch where you’re going, yeah?!”

As soon as I saw who it was, the scowl began to disappear given she looked upset and a little flustered…



Cookie: “...Oh my god Lucas, I'm sorry!!”

Lucas: “Hey, It’s okay love, you alright?”

I put a hand on her shoulder reassuringly but she pulled away quickly, she then feigned a smile and nodded. I had seen enough of em over the years to know she was putting on a front.

Cookie: “Yeah i’m fine, just a little overwhelmed with everything that’s all. Congrats on your win!”

Lucas: “Thanks, are you sure you’re okay?”

She nodded again before giving me a salute and backing up before spinning on her heels, whatever concern she had disappearing about as quickly as she did. I always thought she was a bit of a weird one. I looked at my watch and then the monitor to see the show still going on and made my beeline to Christy’s locker-room, perk of being a double champion you see. I looked around for a moment before knocking on the door. I waited a moment and went to knock again before the door swung open with a little ferocity. I backed up expecting a slap, it is a natural reaction but see it was Jordan who looked to say something but stumbled on her words.



Jordan: “Oh it’s you…”

Lucas: “Yeah… It’s me… Are you expecting someone else?”

She shook her head telling me she wasn’t.

Lucas: “Is Christy about?”

She nodded and motioned to inside where Christy was packing up a bag of her own. She had seen enough of the show thank god. I walked in and heard the door shut behind me, Jordan headed back to her corner of the room. Could definitely feel some kind of mood in the room.

Lucas: “I know you've likely heard this already but...”

Christy stopped packing for a moment and looked up from her seat.

Jordan: “You’re sorry about what happened? You and everyone else apparently…Doesn’t change that it happened though.”

She glanced over to Christy, who I imagine had to be feeling like shit because of James Evan’s involvement...

Lucas: “Yeah, imagine you’ve heard that a lot.”

She nodded, Christy did too.

Jordan: “Well that said, congratulations on your win.”

Lucas: “Thanks, although I'd rather have seen you guys win as well.”

Christy chuckled with a shake of her head.



Christy: “Yeah, well now you can do so without any remorse when kicking all of their asses.”

Christy feigned a smile, as did Jordan. What is it with these women today?!

Lucas: “I’ll see what I can do. Christy, are you about ready? We’ve got to get a move on or we’ll miss our flight.”

She nodded while putting the final pieces away, Jordan looked at me curiously as I tapped my watch.

Jordan: “You’re not staying till the end of the show?”

Lucas: “Would love to but got some business to take care of and it can’t really wait. Time is of the essence.”

Jordan: “Oh okay…”

She let out a sigh before looking towards a monitor which was muted with the show playing in the background.

Lucas: “Everything okay?”

That seemed to be a running question tonight it seemed. She nodded.

Jordan: “Yeah, I'm good. Disappointed at the result, but I'm not going to try and dwell on it. I got the Chamber match to think about so that is something...”

Lucas: “Yeah, exactly. If you need any help getting ready for that, I'm sure Christy and I can spare some time to get you ready for it. IF you want that is, not trying to…”

Christy: “She gets it Lucas.”

Lucas: “Alright, alright!”

I held up my hands jokingly, I was getting the hint.

Lucas: “Right, do you think you could text us the results of the last two matches?”

She seemed hesitant at first, but agreed to do it which I thanked her for. Christy said she wanted to talk in private with Jordan about something. So I told her I'd take the luggage and wait for her with the car. The moment I did I almost felt the hair on the back of my neck stand up when I heard a voice not too far from the locker-room I just left. I can’t have gotten but a few feet from it when I heard Kennedy…



Kennedy: “My my… What on earth do we have here!”

I let out a sigh before turning around to face her. She looked me up and down and shook her head disappointedly.

Lucas: “Kennedy…”

Kennedy: “Oh honey, what a predicament we’ve caught you in.”

I rolled my eyes and turned around to leave, she didn’t like that as I felt a hand on my shoulder.

Kennedy: “Don’t turn your back on me when I'm talking to you, Lucas.”

I shrugged her off and looked back at her unimpressed…

Lucas: “What do you want, Kennedy?”

Kennedy: “I want to know what it is you’re playing at?! Leaving her locker-room? Is that HER luggage, you have there with you, going somewhere?”

Lucas: “What if it is, is that a crime?”

Kennedy: “It is when…”

I interjected immediately, holding up a hand before shaking my head.

Lucas: “Kennedy, I'd think twice before finishing that sentence. I don’t know what you think you’re playing at okay but I'm not going to stand for it. You might be content with ruining the good thing you had with Jon but i’m not going to let your fucking try and ruin my marriage with your bullshit. You did that once with Trinity and Simon already.”

Kennedy rolled her eyes.

Kennedy: “Really? As if I would stoop to that. You’re the guilty one here, I’m just looking out for my sister.”

Lucas: “I wouldn’t expect you to understand, but I’m asking you to stop what you’re trying to do. I’ve done a lot for you over the years Kennedy, I've stuck up for you when no one else would. I’ve put up with a lot of shit you’ve done when I didn’t need to. But most importantly, I went out my way to fucking protect you from your brother… But I suppose none of that matters in the grand scheme of things...”

Kennedy glared at me unamused, I def hit a nerve. Especially with the stuff surrounding Donovan.

Lucas: “Now if you excuse me, I have business to attend to. Take care Kennedy: “

Kennedy: “This isn’t over Lucas.”

Lucas: “If you’re as smart as I know you are, it will be.”

I nodded and turned back around and headed towards the parking lot, I didn't even give her the time of day to look back at her. As much as I’d like to believe it was going to be the end of things, I knew it likely wasn’t. But I would cross that bridge when I came to it. The wait for Christy wasn’t all too long thankfully, she was eager to find Spencer and give him a good going over after what he did to Amber. She told me she had reiterated what I said about helping her out with preparation for the Chamber but it could be something to discuss closer to the PPV if at all.

The flight itself after checking in and such took a little over three hours and change, it was about 2am by the time she and I landed in Vegas and had checked into our hotel. Throughout the journey, I had been talking with Tabs via text. She reconfirmed that he was staying at some shit hole motel six somewhere on the outskirts of the city. I guess he wasn’t looking to bring too much attention to himself although had moved from a prior location he was staying at.

I heard a knock on the door of my room once I had gotten changed into something a little more comfortable. It was Christy as I opened the door, she walked in and turned to face me as I shut the door.

Lucas: “I thought you were going to take a nap.”

Christy: “I could say the same about you, Lucas.”

I nodded, she was right.

Lucas: “Yeah I couldn’t sleep knowing that piece of shit is nearby.”

Christy let out a sigh before nodding.

Christy: “You know I hate not doing anything?”

Lucas: “Well what do you want to do, go over there and get it over with?”

Christy sighed again, she walked over to the mini bar and poured herself a drink as well one for me.

Christy: “Well what other option is there?”

I took the drink and downed it in one before putting the glass back on the counter. I didn't know the answer to that, hell I didn’t know what I was going to do to him when I got my hands on him again. I knew almost what Christy wanted to do, at least what she TOLD me she wanted to do. Whether she’d go through with it though was another story altogether though…

Lucas: “We wait, I hate saying it but I rather make sure we have the right information you know?”

She nodded and poured herself another glass as well as myself one. I chuckled a little before taking the drink from her.

Christy: “What’s so funny?”

Lucas: “Nothing… Here we are in Vegas, drinking and I've had my wife ask me if you and I are doing anything.”

Christy glared at me unimpressed, she thought I was joking at first but turned around and drank her drink before shaking her head.

Christy: “You gotta be kidding me, you can’t be serious?”

Lucas: “Don’t worry about it, it’s gonna blow over. It’s absurd.”

She shook her head again in disbelief, it was then my cell phone went off as I finished my glass as well. It was another text from Tabs with an address. He HAD moved again to another motel.

Christy: “What does it say?”

Lucas: “It’s Tabs, I have a new address.”

Christy: “Then let's go pay that piece of shit a visit…”

I grabbed my wallet and hotel key card and the two of us left the room and headed downstairs with a new found purpose. Once outside I hailed for a cab which didn’t take long to show itself. I gave the address of the motel, The Grand Rising motel, he took one look at us both and I nodded before driving us there. I didn’t really catch the look, but Christy did but the moment we arrived an hour or so later I immediately understood what it meant.

I laughed on the inside because of how this would actually look now I thought more on it, Christy and I heading to a motel in the middle of nowhere late at night… A seedy looking one at that, if Trinity saw me now I think I would lose my balls and a whole lot more. I paid the driver with cash before getting out of the car and looking up at the building and sighing.

Lucas: “This feels like a bad idea…”

Christy: “Not as bad as the idea he had when he decided to hurt Amber...”

Lucas: “Do you know what you’re going to do once we get in there and find him?”

Christy: “Honestly, I don’t know… Make him suffer a little I think… Find out why he did it.”

Lucas: “I told you why, it’s because of what I did to him…”

Christy: “I want to hear it from him before I hurt him more, he isn’t going to pray for any young woman who wants to work in the business again…”

I nodded as I rested a hand on her shoulder reassuringly. I knew this was important to her, it was important for me too because of the reputation he had left BRWL in. I knew Jessie was only the tip of the iceberg… We walked into the motel's entrance and up to the counter where a heavy set woman sat, she was watching late night TV while smoking a cigarette. She had very little care that Christy or I were there.

That was until Christy hit the bell to grab her attention.

Woman: “Yes sweetheart?”

Christy was about to speak, but I put a hand on her shoulder and smiled.

Lucas: “Hi there beautiful, how's it going?”

I flashed a smile and her eyes shifted form Christy, to mine and she smiled back in kind.

Woman: “Much better now I have seen you, handsome…. How may I help?”

Lucas: “Well… I was hoping you could tell me if you have a room available?”

She looked to Christy, and then back to me and hummed to herself for a moment before reaching over to a book and looking at it. I could see a long list of names having been signed in. There was an air of disappointment in her tone as she spoke next. Clearly thinking Christy and I were about to do the adult.

Woman: “Which room would you like?”

Lucas: “What do you think, love? Honeymoon suite? You have one don’t you?”

I didn’t know what to expect, but what Christy said next took me by surprise, almost as much as the moment she wrapped my arm over her shoulder.

Christy: “The honeymoon suit?! You really spoil me, you know that?”

The woman smiled before shaking her head.

Woman: “Sorry, my honeymoon suite is taken for now by a long term booking.”

Lucas: “Oh… well your next best room then.”

She nodded and left us to go fetch a key to whatever room she had, I used the time to check the log book and see Spencer Goldvine listed. I nodded to Christy, he had the suite. The woman returned with a key and I paid for it with cash and headed out with Christy, cruel intentions on both our minds. Getting our hands on Spencer…

To be continued.