

“Well, here we are and I don’t think anyone in their wildest imaginations ever thought that HUNG and I would be in the finals of the World’s Best Tag Team Tournament, so holy cow, how about that, eh mates? Less than five months ago, I was standing ringside watching the ever so awesome, Regan Street kick ass in the ring, when you look back at her matches, I was the lassie with her mouth wide open in the corner wondering how the hell does anyone take that kind of beating for eight years and continue to hold such a high standard, so yeah, I will never be tough like her. I’m a different breed though mates, so is Hugo. Picture this, like you walk into let’s say a pit of alligators, or even crocks, the big nasty lizards, with big teeth but you were never taught they are dangerous, and don’t even mind how ugly and dangerous they look, and midway through this analogy I just realized how much bollocks it is and sound really stupid but for the sake of backtracking, I’m just going to keep talking and hope I don’t sound more idiotic than it is playing in my head.

Okay, so back to what we were saying, mates...

Hugo and I walk into this pit of big man-eating creatures, having no idea what they are capable of, blindly walking over their bloody heads to the other side like the old Pitfall games, sorry I am an avid gamer, hopefully most of you know what I am talking about and if you don’t, I will shut up now. So anyhow, that’s how it was with us in the Tag Team Tourney. Look mates, we didn’t know any better, Lyza Reyes and Devin Brando didn’t scare us because we knew nothing about them. Same with Konrad Raab and Gable Winchester, I mean anyone really. We were the unknowns, that worked to our advantage, but now? Well yeah, it’s all different....

They are on to us.

The main reason things cliqued is because Hugo and I did, we are like best friends, we gel so well together and yeah, aside from his poofy hair, I think he is quite handsome. I mean, look at the wanker! As I was saying, though I don’t know how far this is going to go between us, I have a few secrets that might change his mind...

So, my focus is on winning the tourney...

But at what cost?"

THE SECRET INGREDIENT

There were very few people that I could trust with anything, Regan Street was one of them, actually probably the only one, she treated me like I mattered to her, made it special. She has my loyalty and I would never do anything to hurt her. With that PSA out of the way, we ended up getting our nails done, I got a pretty hot pink, it was summer now, warm weather, time to show off my tootsies. We stopped and got a bite to eat at some place called IN N' Out Burger. She told me it was to die for but mates, I'm not dying for a bloody burger. I had on this flowery sundress and some flippy floppies, my hair in some piggy tails. Regan looked hot as always, I never understood how every top that woman wore made her boobs bigger. Wearing these tight ass jeans, sandals and a cheetah print halter, every man was looking at her and then thinking I was her 14-year-old sister right out of the 9th grade. We ordered, both a double double....

Whatever, a burger can't be all that. I take a bite...

Delilah: "Holy bloody shit, this is the best damn burger I have ever had in my life!"

Regan: "I told you it would be, now wash it down with the boysenberry shake."

I never wanted to drink the shake, I think I may be lactose intolerant, last thing I need is to be pooting all over the place, not very lady like especially in a summer

dress, but I wasn't going to be rude, so I needed to work my bum muscles, just in case, please be made with skim milk....

Delilah: "Mmmm... so delish!"

Regan: "I knew you would like it. Kiddo, this is a big weekend for the both of us, I just wanted to say that I am really proud of you and Hugo for what you two did in the tourney. I really didn't understand him at first, thought he was a bit of a clown, I still think he is, yet what he told me was pretty touching, I can relate to doing it for his family, I can admit when I was wrong about someone and you two seem to really hit it off."

Delilah: "We did, I have a very close relationship with him and trust him as my tag team partner. I feel like if we can beat Lyza and Devin, that we can really go places."

Regan: "You have already beaten them before, no reason you can't do it again."

Delilah: "Yeah, but that was different. We were the x-factor, I think is what HUNG called us, no idea what that means but they didn't see us coming and well, now they do. They have five matches to watch and that will make a difference here, so yeah, I don't know..."

Regan: "Don't doubt yourself, Delilah, you guys are awesome out there and I am so proud of you. Yes, Reyes and Brando are tough, they are veterans, but you need to go in there without a care in the world and remember that their backs are to the wall, not yours. No one expected to see you two there. Take every match one step at a time, that is what I try to do, it can be hard at times, no question about it. I have faith in you two."

It was nice of her for being reassuring, it made me feel all warm and fuzzy inside, though that might be the milkshake, I don't bloody know. Regan was right though,

we needed to stand up and be ourselves, show the world who we are and what we do. Man, I would make a hell of a docu-series narrator! Yeah... anyways....

Delilah: "That means a lot Regan, it really does...."

Damn it, I showed the "BUT" face....

Regan: "There is a BUT coming, I can tell."

Knew it! Called it!

Delilah: "BUT face? Me!? Never! I... okay there is a BUT..."

Regan: "What is it? It's only you and me Delilah and after today, trust me things are going to get a lot more hectic around here that is for sure."

Delilah: "They are? What do you mean?"

Regan: "Camera crews are going to start following me everywhere I go, it is part of a documentary they are doing on me leading up to the movie Shaun and Blake are making about Regan Street. Pretty cool, huh?"

Delilah: "You mean like everywhere?"

Regan: "Yeah, everywhere."

Delilah: "That sounds.... Terrible."

Regan: "I know..... I don't know why the hell I agreed to it but whatever, let us forget about that BUT and talk about your BUT. What is going on?"

Delilah: "Well, my butt is quite cute...?"

Regan: "Not that kind of butt, you know what one!!"

She glared at me, there was no point hiding it...

Delilah: "Well... I like Hugo a lot, like I want to kiss him lots, and you know...."

Her eyes started to widen and biting down on her jaw. Yeah, she was already assuming I was talking about....

Regan: "Sex?"

Delilah: "Yeeeeeahhh... I mean NO! OH GOD NO! Not sex, I mean.... Ewwwwwww. Sex is bad, really bad! Kill it with fire! That is so gross and...."

Regan: "Delilah. Shut up."

Delilah: "Okay., I am shutting up."

I took another bite from this gorgeous burger, shit it was good...

Regan: "Are you seriously talking about sex? I can't stop you from doing anything, I can only advise Delilah, when you are ready, sure, just be safe about it, but I think this might be too soon, don't you think?"

Delilah: "When were you first intimate with David Helms?"

Regan: "Are you really asking me that?"

Delilah: "Yeah, I am. If you haven't noticed, never ever have I been in a relationship before. I need details, something to work off. Any little detail, like when was the first time you kissed."

Regan: "That really doesn't count."

Delilah: "Doesn't count, why?"

Regan: "We had a match, Tactical Warfare, I thought we were friends, he tried to hurt me in the match, stopped me from winning, everything, So I was pissed at him and he didn't like it. I was upset too because I really liked David, but he was dating Syren."

Delilah: "Yikes."

Regan: "Tell me about it. So, I was drinking, sitting at home by myself, and before I finish this story, do I say and not as I do, alright?"

I quickly nod my head, of course I would but yeah, I couldn't do what she can, she has that swagger about her, I would be too chicken shit....

Delilah: "Yes, of course."

Regan: "He came over, I was drinking, we had this huge argument and then we kissed and it was like time froze, he then was so angry with himself he stormed out and I drank some more until I finally decided to show up at his house, argued with him some more, passed out and the next morning his roommate Tommy Valentine who we are now mortal enemies watched me leave and that was it. We didn't hook up until months later and I slept with him the first night we were official."

Delilah: "Regan!"

Regan: "Don't judge me kiddo, eat your burger."

Delilah: "Well, you don't have the same problems I am having."

Regan: "What is that?"

Delilah: "You know...."

Regan: "... know what?"

Delilah: "The thiiiiing...."

Slowly looking down at my crotch and she is not catching on....

Regan: "I am not following."

Delilah: "My history?"

Regan: "Ooooooh.... Delilah that is not an issue. Do not worry about it, no one needs to know."

Delilah: "Well, I..... I want to be honest with him. Hugo should know who I was. I mean, I like him, if this thing goes any further.... Wait, I like Jordan Majors too, but it's like my hormones are all out of whack."

Regan: "Delilah, you are psyching yourself out. Go have fun, you are worrying about piddly shit right now. There is a tourney to be won, let this relationship with you and Hugo blossom. He is not going to care about your past, see where this goes first."

Delilah: "I want to be honest with him, because at least if he decides that it's not for him, I won't be tagged along and then hurt. I don't want to get hurt."

Regan: "Delilah, what is the big deal?"

Delilah: "I don't want to have that conversation, that one day pops up because well, because I had a pair of bollocks bigger than his."

Regan: "You have already seen his penis?"

Delilah: "His pe... no! No, I have not seen it, I mean the wanker walks around the locker room swinging that thing back and forth, there is a reason he is called HUNG and...."

Regan: "Okay.... That's nasty."

Delilah: "Oh come on! I didn't mean it like that, I haven't seen it.... I haven't seen it."

Regan: "You're lying."

Delilah: "Okay I am, but pretend I am not. You saw it too, so did David and Jennifer... Christ... That sounded better in my head..."

When she rolled those pretty green eyes, I knew that she was done listening to my little tirade, I just wanted to be loved, like that one Smith's song. I can't help it if I am scared of losing Hugo, I mean, sure I wish that things were different but maybe she is right, I am overthinking things and being a Stressy Bessy, I don't know. Anyway, I appreciate that Regan listens to my shit, and with this tournament right around the corner, I am scared to death of failing...

Okay not really, I am scared to death of the bubble guts I am feeling right now after drinking that awfully delicious milkshake.....

God help me.

Back in Cuba, when I spilled my guts out metaphorically to Regan on the computer in the hotel room Delilah and I was sharing, I wasn't sure how she was going to react. I think a part of me didn't really care because as far as I was concerned at the time, I was talking from the heart. She didn't know me, not really, she along with everyone else saw only the persona I put on for all to see.

There was more to me that I would let on, Delilah knew that only too well and when she slammed the laptop down, I wasn't sure what was about to happen. Regan sounded flustered about it and I knew how that felt, especially after Delilah after sitting there for what was the longest of times said nothing else but instead pulled me in and kissed me, from there I thought maybe we were gonna get jiggy with it, pop that tag team cherry if you know what I mean... But no that wasn't the case, I was so confused she was making it sound like she had some big revelation to tell me, but instead all she did was... Kiss me?

Now I wasn't complaining, Christ it wasn't often it happened and when it did, I was all in. It was fantastic motivation though, because I forgot about everything else, about how I spoke to Regan, the threat of my potential yet guaranteed ass kicking coming my way, to take on the last round before the Finals of Taking hold of the Flame the biggest night of our fledgling career ever. Spoiler Alert, once again we won Delilah and I. The Pina Colada's were riding high you could say, not bad for a team that had only been together less than five months. We were on cloud nine and speaking of clouds at one point were all we could see while being flown back to the United States via private Jet. I'll admit it gave me a feeling of what our futures would be like if we kept on this course...

Of course, it was David Helms private jet, Regan made sure to have it come collect and bring us back to the United States. Since Hawaii though a lot had happened for us, Delilah went out with some cute chick, Jordan was her name played mini gold. Delilah and I hung out some more, Regan would chastise me of course. She felt like my second mom, a work mom if anything. I would face time my family of course, check in on my lil bro to make sure he was getting all the right treatment.

He was, the money I was getting helped a lot and with the prospect of a contract in my future, well it was all the motivation I needed.

But Taking Hold of the Flame was a few days away now and Delilah had invited me to meet her at the world-famous training school, Ante Up. It was owned by David Helms and Tommy Valentine, though I was told not to mention one or the other ahead of time. Some of the trainers included Matty Stone and Brittany Lohan. I pulled up in my uber outside the academy, Delilah was already waiting for me, sat on a small wall which she steps away from to skip over as I got out the car.

She looked adorable in a summer dress, I had with me some fast food she wanted me to bring down for Jordan Majors, that cute girl I talked about earlier. The one I helped Delilah swindle out of a golf victory, but we don't need to talk about that...

Delilah: "Finally you made it, took your bloody time, Hugo!!"

We shared a hug, felt a little awkward but I guess given where we were and how things were going on and off between us at the most random of moments. It made sense, eyes everywhere she told me and they all likely reported back to Regan and David...

HUNG: "Hey there Mami, you know how it is I got to be fashionably late."

Delilah: "No shit. You're worse than us women."

She laughed, giving me a punch on the shoulder. I winced a little, still sore from Hawaii...

Delilah: "Shit, you still sore after our last match?"

HUNG: "Just a little. It's cool though I'll be right as rain come Sunday."

Delilah: "You better be!"

HUNG: "So this is it huh? The great Ante Up Academy, you told me about...?"

Delilah: "Sure is mate, wait till you get a load of it inside looks much better."

She was excited to show me around, with Taking Hold of the Flame a few days away it was the perfect place to get some ring practice in, away from the media frenzy for such events. It wasn't every day you're crowned the World's Best Tag team. With my hand firmly grabbed I was pulled away from the sidewalk and into the Academy. The scent of sweat is the first thing that caught my attention, I haven't smelt that in a while...

Soon as we walked in there was a desk with a young woman who waved Delilah in. I needed a visitor's tag. I'll admit the place looked great, and the tour guide was cute as a button as well. Delilah showed me everything there was to see, the weight room, the changing rooms which got me thinking naughty thoughts, but she slapped those out of me quickly enough.

Delilah: "We can't do shit here man, what the hell you thinking?!?"

HUNG: "Why not?!"

Delilah: "Thats why!"

There was likely more to it than that but she pointed to a guy getting changed in the corner. Small fry, I nod to him and he nods back.

HUNG: "You don't mind do you brah?"

He didn't know what I was asking or didn't care to find out, he just stood there stunned at my balls as it likely dawned on him. Delilah slapped me again before dragging me out of the changing room where I was laughing. Delilah didn't see

the funny side to it and made sure I learned that by telling me she would tell Regan.

Just the mention of her name sent a shiver up my spine... Afterwards She would show me other places, one in particular which caught my attention. It was a shrine of one of the students who passed away, Ricky Octavius...

Delilah: "Yeah, you hear about that?"

HUNG: "No, what happened?"

Delilah: "No Fucking way are you serious?! It was all over the news n shit"

HUNG: "Hey now I have had my own shit to deal with you know..."

Delilah: "Fuck, yeah forgot about that... How is your lil bro?"

HUNG: "He's good, managed to score him and my moms a ticket to the show."

She looked at me a little surprised, it was one thing i guess getting him to see me in Puerto Rico, but another all together coming to the United States. She knew all about his condition as well which was a cause for concern with her which told me just what kind of woman she was.

Delilah: "Wow, is he okay to travel?"

HUNG: "Yeah,he has the all clear from the doctor and we have a nurse travelling with him too. See there is a specialist he has an appointment with here in the states."

Delilah: "Well that's good to hear love."

HUNG: "Yup, it may well help him so we'll see... Anyway You were gonna tell me what happened to this guy?"

I brought the subject away from me and back to the guy in the photograph on the wall.

Delilah: "It's wild, he was murdered, they caught the fucker who did it but it doesn't' change the fact it sucks you know, everyone here too it real hard... I mean it's fucking terrible what happened, he was so young..."

HUNG: "Yeah..."

I stood there looking at the guy, he did look young... 23, 24 maybe either way he looked a lot like me...

Delilah: "Jenni knew him too, Peyton Rice dated him and he was overall a very good guy so I was told."

HUNG: "If anything like that happens to me, I want you to don a cowl and become, bat woman so you can avenge me!"

I didn't mean to make light of the situation, what happened was tragic beyond words as I learned more but it was my way of handling things through humour or being a smart ass. In the end when it was all said and done that was quite the tour I had embarked on before stepping into the main hall where there were a couple of rings set up.

One was empty while the other had some kids running the ropes and doing something in there. There was a right hairy dude by the apron barking instructions like a grizzly bear would to its cubs if it trained people to wrestle.

Matty: "That's right, do it just like that."

Delilah: “Hey there Matty, how’s it going?”

He stopped and turned to Delilah and I, she shared a hug with the big guy who extended his hand to me and smiled. At least I think he was smiling; he had more fuzz on his face than Devin Brando. I only wished I could grow a beard that wild.

Matty: “Hey there bud, you must be Hugo.”

HUNG: “HUNG, you can call me HUNG. I know you wanna.”

Matty: “Yeah, I rather not... No offense bro.”

HUNG: “You sure?”

He doesn’t respond and with that I nod, none was taken clearly. Clearly this was an alpha male situation...

Delilah: “So what’s on the agenda today, is it still cool if we use the ring later when you all finish?”

Matty nodded to Dee...

Matty: “You don’t even have to ask; Regan would have my balls if I said no to that. I know you got a big match on Sunday. Give us another twenty mins or so and then they’re all yours.”

I moved in closer and slapped him on the shoulder while looking into the ring, a grin on my face...

HUNG: “Damn right, you’re looking at the World’s best tag team right here...”

Delilah: “Hugo...”

I continued to look at the group of students nodding my head like I was one of the big boys, I was like Matty beside me..

HUNG: “Yup! You see these people, look at our beautiful faces, and take note that we’re the best. We’re gonna be crowned the best and there ain’t shit that is gonna stop us.”

Delilah slapped my arm as some students turned to take a look at the commotion I was causing. It wasn’t much, but I did have a penchant for the flair and dramatic...

Matty: “Humble one, ain’t ya bro?”

HUNG: “Always man, always. So how long have you been training here?”

Matty: “Long enough to make me feel like I’m part of the equipment.”

HUNG: “Yeah I can tell. What you got these kids doing, running the ropes?”

Matty: “Something like that...”

HUNG: “You know what, lemme show them something...”

I started to pull myself up onto the apron and could feel all the eyes watching me, Delilah was about to say something, but MAtty stopped her... He wanted to see me in action as well... I smirked...

HUNG: “Right folks, listen up you can all back up and i’ll show you something really cool. Something I got saved for our big match at Taking Hold of the Flame. Wanna see it?”

Delilah was beginning to get embarrassed although I didn’t know why, that side of me was taking over as I was in my element with all these people watching me.

Matty watched from the apron, 1 part curious 2 parts wanting to likely see me fail. That wasn't going to happen, I was the king of the world right now.

The students all look at me and nod before backing up to the apron, I get one of the practice dummies and set it up looking to hit an incredible high risk move. It was all about the high risk, high reward and when we win on Sunday, I wanted it to be SPECTACULAR!

I remove my jacket and toss it to the side with everything ready, it was a moment I was going to have live on in history here in Ante Up, the students were going to recite this moment to their colleagues and say we were there, we see this move before the world on Sunday. I leap onto the top turnbuckle, it was something I had done 100 times before. Easy.

But then it wasn't, I went to leap but slipped and fell backwards onto the training dummy instead, it didn't, it wasn't spectacular it was down right embarrassing while laughter ensued from everyone watching, all but MAtty and Deliliah who covered her face...

Matty snapped at the kids and told em to go change, class was cut early as he rolled into the ring and walked over to me before crouching.

Matty: "You hurt bro?"

HUNG: "Don't think so... Unless my pride counts?"

That got a chuckle from the grizzly bear as he pulled me up to my feet, i was a little sore but I've dealt with worse...

HUNG: "Yeah, I know I get it..."

Matty: "I hope so because you're not the only one in this team man, remember that..."

He was right. I knew that, at times I tend to forget that was the case. Deliah was a heavy part of the team, maybe the better half if I were to be honest. She was more grounded, down to earth while I always had my head in the clouds. Something had to change and that was part of me, this was the opportunity of a lifetime and it wasn't one I looked to squander...

I was glad this happened now, because i doubt i'd have lived it down if it happened on Sunday...

WE'LL DRINK TO THAT!

I don't think you can look any further to the two wrestlers who were the most unlikely to be in the tournament. Delilah and HUNG just a few months ago were not even wrestling, still training for a debut and when they saw the door open, they took it and entered quickly as possible, which led to an undefeated tournament, something no one would have fathomed considering their first victory was against Lyza Reyes and Devin Brando. Delilah and HUNG had become the Pina Coladas, they were fun loving, adorable and loved to have a good time, because they had an advantage over everyone else...

They never over think things.

There were some outstanding tag teams in the Tournament, all though which fell by the wayside except one and it was these two teams who would now face one more time, though the Coladas shocked the world the first time they met, could they do it again at Taking Hold of the Flame? Just to be in the finals is a huge feat for Delilah and HUNG, defeating two veteran wrestlers who have traveled the world would be even a bigger feather in the cap. Delilah and HUNG are far from paradise, there in Newark, New Jersey, sitting at a park bench staring out at the

river. Delilah is in jeans, thong sandals and a flowery pull over blouse, nails polished a hot pink and hair in pig tails. HUNG is in track pants, jacket, sneakers and Taking Hold of the Flame t-shirt. She is throwing out some seeds to the pigeons as the camera starts to record...

REC:

Delilah nudges at HUNG, he nods and winks as she looks up to the camera and speaks in her British accent...

Delilah: "Let's be real here mates, none of you thought we would be in the finals and especially undefeated. One thing that I have learned pretty quickly that when it happens the first time, it's special, winning, shocking everyone, it has a great feel to it but by the fifth match, it is no longer about shocking, it is about maintaining a standard we set during this tournament. Look, we are young, silly, stupid. Right now, depressed because New Jersey is NOT Puerto Rico, Jamaica or Hawaii. That's alright because you see, when we signed up for this thing, I didn't what to think, Hugo and I threw our hats in and decided, we had nothing to lose.... Yet in our VERY FIRST MATCH EVER we defeated Lyza Reyes and Devin Brando. I'm not one to brag..."

HUNG: "Never...."

Delilah: "Of course not...."

HUNG: "You are so humble."

Delilah: "Totally. So, as I was saying, there comes a time when while our shine might have worn off, truth be told, we were never supposed to be in the finals, we

are the ultimate underdogs and looked upon as babies, where their candy will be stolen and we will be left crying? About what? The fact we made it to Taking Hold of the Flame with 5 matches under our belt? That we beat a former United States and Television Champion? Two SWA and NEWA legends, an established old SCW team and two people who still don't get it mate? Look, I am young, naïve and sometimes even stupid, I get it, Hugo is well.... HUNG, but one thing I know for sure is that we could be crowned the WORLD's Greatest Tag Team and be undefeated. Regan Street has taught me a lot of lessons but one in particular was to always wrestle with confidence. Each match we did this, every opponent, the wins started to pile, the points, before we knew it, Hugo and I became the darlings of this tournament but at the end of it all.... One match could mean the difference."

HUNG looks over at Delilah, a bit surprised....

HUNG: "Look at you! Talking all bad ass and cutting like a real shoot!"

Delilah: "Hush wanker, I have been watching Regan's work. Just play along! Feed the pigeons."

HUNG: "Give me the feed."

Delilah hands over the feed....

Delilah: "Lyza Reyes and Devin Brando, you two have that little bloody Good Cop and Bad Cop routine down pretty good. Devin has called us kids, continue to berate us and for what? Because these kids already defeated both of you? Hey mates, it was you two who are the favorites to win this whole thing and we decided to change the scripts with a little bit of fun and excitement instead of the

doom and gloom of Mr. Brando that obviously needs to go out more and loosen up the belt. See, we did say that you two could steal this tournament from us and let's face it, that is not arrogance, it isn't us being complacent or scared, trust me mates, we aren't afraid of you by a long shot. We already defeated you, then if you win, this makes us one and one, yet you take the trophy? That sounds like stealing, but that's the thing, there is no arrogance, we walked into this tournament and did our thing, we didn't care who anyone was, for the only thing we wanted to do was showcase our talent and be able to compete. We were not intimidated by the other teams no matter the accolades, there is no disrespect there... Hugo and I were never star struck, we never doubted ourselves, so we came and wrestled....."

HUNG: "And we won."

Delilah: "Exactly. We were trained by the best in the business, we were generated in some lab, we listened to what we were taught. Devin Brando, the tournament was ALWAYS yours to begin with, Hugo and I decided we were going to test that theory, mate. We have a lot of eyes on us and come Taking Hold of the Flame? We are not going to disappoint. That's just facts, but don't worry, you won't be stealing our joy.... But you can borrow a hanky when we take the trophy. Tell em' Hugo."

She takes the feed from him and starts throwing the seeds at the pigeons as he smirks and Delilah winks....

HUNG: "Yooooooo, so Sunday it's kinda of a big deal isn't it? Taking Hold Of the Flame, one of the coolest damn shows around if you ask me. Now I know you're looking at us and thinking we're a sure thing, we're guaranteed and while I would LOVE to agree, let's face facts here. It's just like what my beautiful partner told you, once upon a time, in the beginning we were the unknown factor in this tournament. You all didn't know who we were, hell you only kinda knew Delilah

here as someone who hung out backstage while Regan Street kicked all kinds of ass as TV Champion!”

HUNG: “You sure as hell did not know about me, I wasn’t even part of the equation let alone the story that’s been told here in SCW. But fast forward many weeks, and we’ve been granted opportunity. One you can bet your asses we’re going to claim with our hard work and our grit and determination... It’s determination right babe?”

HUNG looks to Delilah who is behind the camera, she nods...

HUNG: “Yeah that’s what I thought. See Devin Brando, Lyza Reyes, despite everything going on so far in this tournament, despite that little fact that we beat you in your first meeting together. I knew deep down that we would be here in the finals. I had that gut feeling you know just because unlike the other teams you had the same grit,determination and the hard work ethic with every match up to this point. The difference between us really is the fact you’re both veterans of this sport, you’ve done this dance many times before while we’re still learning the ropes as we go. That could be considered weakness but with Delilah and I, we’re quick studies as you know.”

HUNG: “You might stand there opposite us on Sunday and look at these kids and think we’re fools, like we have blinders on. But even with blinders on a horse is directed, it has a parth it isn’t blind it sees what’s ahead of it and that’s it’s goal. The same is for us, for Delilah and I if you wanna use that analogy. See Winning this tournament, that is our GOAL it has been from the get go! I get it you’re frustrated because of that opening win we got, I would be annoyed too to be honest. But while you have the audacity to tell Delilah and I we have made mistakes, while this might be true you know? I guess the difference is that those mistakes we have made, we also learned from.”

HUNG confidently nods.

HUNG: "We know walking into this match that we have our detractors, those that believe we were lucky. That we're probably some kind of project of Regan SStreet and David Helms. Some way, somehow they have managed to pull rank, their weight, used their influence to manipulate this whole shebang. This whole tournament is the world's greatest fix! But it isn't that at all, it's just the reality of what is coming. You see, Delilah and I are like Jackals., we're hungry, and winning this tournament well it means more than just that title to me. It is life changing and I am not going to allow YOU two to stop me from achieving that life changing moment."

HUNG: "See just like in San Juan, I got my family flying in to watch this PPV live and in living color. They get to relive the moment when their son and the best tag partner he could ever dream of having got to achieve something everyone else thought was impossible, it was improbable. You are going to give us hell, we deserve it but if you think we're going to lie down and bloody take it then you got another thing coming mates... Did I say that right?"

Delilah: "Yeah... "

HUNG: "See while the rest of the roster in SCW fight for championships, for the chance to take hold of a flame so they can Rise to Greatness? But that's just it Delilah and I are going to do that on Sunday, when we beat you two and get the respect that we deserve from you petty bitches. THEN and Only then can we Rise to Greatness and have ourselves the greatest party of 2020!

HUNG/Delilah: "A PINA COLADA PARTY BABY!!!!"

The two show off a Pina Colada each in their hand as their theme starts to play, smiles on their face and a confidence that is a coming of age for a team as young as they. Will they walk out of Taking Hold of the Flame as the victors, as the World's Best Tag Team tournament winners? The naysayers believe otherwise. Allies and friends of The Thieves of Joy such as Datura believe they will take it. Others believe the ball is firmly in The Pina Coladas court.

Either way the young team knows what lies ahead, they're masters of their own destiny and win or lose they know they will leave it all in the ring.

Win or lose, they will learn from their mistakes.

Which is something their opponents have not done...

Time to humble them once more...