

Caged Vengeance

by Tyler Decker

Chapter 1

It was 2 minutes shortly after school; I planned on heading to the gym to start training for fighting. I needed to improve my striking by a good amount. I knew that in at least 3 years with enough skill in martial arts, that I could fight almost anybody.

"Hey Mike!" said my friend josh who also trains with me, "are you going to Iron Snake right now?" (Iron Snake was the name of the kung-fu gym that we train at)

"Yeah I am, you going too?"

"I think so, not for long though, because I got to finish my math homework and a bunch of other junk.

"Oh yeah, I'll just finish that tonight. So you know if Steve's coming tonight?"

"He should be, I texted him earlier but haven't got a response.

"Ok, we'll find out later then, See Ya!"

I left school afterwards, to do some homework before I work out. My name is Michael Saber, student at San Jose

High in California. I like working out and training to fight in the UFC (ultimate fighting championship) when I'm older. I feel this world could use some new heroes, and I'm the one for the job. I may only be 16 years old, but that doesn't matter. Cause all it takes is enough skill and heart in battle to be the best.

I got home in a few minutes. I came home to my Grandparents watching football. I had parents, but they died in a car wreck 5 years ago. Yeah, I know it's sad. I can handle it now though, because I still got cool grandparents and friends who are like family to me.

"Hey guys! I said,

"oh hey Michael! How was your day at school? Said my gramps, He's a cool guy and helped me get into athletic training more. He always has good words of advice as well.

"Oh, it was alright, I just got piled with a lot of crap. Hey! You don't need to refer your homework to that!

"haha why not? It's boring and really time consuming. Well, your right in some ways. It is time consuming and some of it can make you wanna fall asleep. That's why you have to make it interesting and obtain a desire for knowledge. Because if you learn all that material, you will remember it for your exams that you will have to take

to get into college so you can learn about what you're interested in. I guess your right about the college thing. It's just hard at the same time. Aren't some of your videogames hard too? I see you play those for hours just to beat one level! Now think pretend studying is like trying to beat a level. Then the main boss of the game is like the test in school.

See where I'm going here Mike?

Uuuhh, I think so, thanks gramps! You always have a good situation for everything! (Even though it was kind of a lame speech, I didn't want to say to him). I'm gonna go study now.

Hey grandma I wouldn't keep your hopes on the chargers winning anymore. It looks like Minnesota's got them beat. Hey now! This game isn't over yet! Theres still three minutes left and they're only down by 14! Remember its not over till its over!

Um, ok grandma keep your faith in them. I see they got the ball, but that's just well... never mind! Haha, see ya guys later!

As I headed upstairs to study, my grandma is a chargers groupie and watches every game. She is always wearing her hoodie with their logo on it too. It gets kind of

annoying, but I guess that's how it is with me and ufc fights so I have no room to talk.

Well, I got thirty minutes before I go workout so I should get as much studying done as possible. I have a Spanish quiz in a couple days that I should study for. Spanish is a hard class and I never understand anything the first time I hear it. Man! How does this school expect 10th graders to get all this? Oh well, because I know I can make this fun. I studied for a little while the best I could and finished up my homework. Time to for some wreckage! As I punched my fist to my hand, I got changed quickly, grabbed the car keys to head out.

I'm gonna go workout now! I said to my grandparents.

See ya later Mike! don't beat anybody up too hard now!

Oh, I'll try not to, haha. Hey grandma, how the chargers doing?

Hey! They're all tied up with a minute to go!

Hey that's good, I said with a chuckle. But it's Minnesota's ball, but hey I'll just have to see what happens! See ya guys later!

Bye Michael! Said my folks before I took off, I knew this was going to be an awesome training session. With Josh, who is a good friend of mine and also likes to learn

martial arts. Probably Steve, who's a lot like Josh and I. He acts pretty crazy a lot and is fearless when sparring. Then I got my trainers Jason and Sean. Who are insanely tough and have trained and worked together for years. Alright, as I got to Iron Snake a couple minutes later. Lets get this started. I walked in the door to be greeted by my trainers. Wassup guys! Hey Mike! "What's happening man?" said Sean who was my boxing coach. "Oh not too much, just school and junk. I'm ready for some action though, ready to pound the bags".

"Oh you better be man, cause today's gonna be crazy intense!" said Josh, who seemed prepared due to his bright orange headband and a few armbands which looked kind of weird. "Alright guys!" said Jason (who was my ju-jitsu instructor) "Let's start working some combos on the bags, & then do more torture afterwards (in a sarcastic tone).

"You guys ready to go? Then get started, I'll blow the whistle when you can start. "Ok, here are the combos I want you guys to work on, said Sean. "You're going to work on your right to left straight, to right hook then a left uppercut because it usually works out. "I'll ring the bell in just a few seconds, so get ready to punch! We got set on the punching bags and in just a few seconds "ding, ding,

ding!" the bell rang and we began. I knew this was going to be a good workout before we even started. A lot of my friends were here as well, like Josh, Steve, and Bill (who was a couple years older and had a lot of experience in martial arts). There was also a couple other people who I didn't know very well. Everyone punched hard, only some people had good form at the same time though, which is more important when it comes to fighting. I punched with as good of form as possible; trying to keep my head covered and using my hips for most of my power. I thought of my friends a little bit while just punching bag to bag. Josh has been my friend since 6th grade; we both went to school together at that time. I got him into martial arts a year later, because he really hadn't played any sports. Then there's Steve, who came to school in 8th grade and we had happened to share some common interests. He had always like wrestling so I got him to come to Iron Snake and learn a bunch of good stuff. I also noticed Bill during our workout, he's a senior in high school and has been going to Iron Snake for 5 years and did wrestling since he was 8. He's so tough; I couldn't wait to see him fight in a few months.

There's Jason and Sean as well, Jason owns Iron Snake and teaches traditional martial arts, ju-jitsu, and wrestling. Sean has been teaching for about 10 years and used to be a professional boxer and is now a part time fighter. He's a guy nobody wants to mess with. We had a grueling workout, tons of bag work and calisthenics. Afterwards, we hung out and talked a little bit in the locker room. "Hey good work guys, I cant tell you put some effort into today's training, said Jason. "Yeah guys, we're gonna have one killer fight team once some you guys can get in the ring! I'm ready whenever, said Bill. "Oh man, you're so ready; I might have to pray for your opponent! Josh said laughing. "Yeah, by my 18th birthday I should be experienced enough to give anyone a run for their money, I said confidently. "Got that right" said Jason. We talked a little while longer, and I drove home afterwards to get my homework done. "Hey guys how's it going?" as I walked in the door greeting my grandparents. "Oh hey Mike, did you get an intense workout?" said my gramps who was just watching boxing. You bet Gramps! I worked on a lot of punching combos and then crushed my abs after that.

"It had to be something tough, because I could probably smell you from a mile away ha-ha.

"Oh yeah right, I then smelled myself and had to agree with gramps on that one.

Well, o.k. maybe you're right, I'll go take a shower if it's that bad. I walked upstairs while listening to gramps laughing and shouting at the boxing match. "Hey grandma did the chargers win? I asked as I walked by seeing her cook dinner.

"They did actually! San Diego got an interception then scored and eventually scored another touchdown and won! Grandma said very unconvincingly.

"Oh wow, that's pretty cool that they caught up and won like that, I'll have to see it for myself". I then walked to my bathroom to take a shower and eventually went to bed after checking my facebook profile for a few minutes. I woke up early the next morning to get ready for school.

"Man, today is going to be sweet! I thought to myself. I got all dressed and ready to eat breakfast; my grandma was cooking a good meal while gramps was watching the news.

"Morning Michael!" as my grandma greeted me. "Good morning, hey what's that news report about? I asked my Grandpa while he was watching it.

"Oh it looks like some teenager was murdered last night while at a gas station".

"You serious, who was it?"

"It looks like his name on his license said "Bill Knicks" I don't know if you know him or not".

Bill?!?! You have to be kidding me, he's...dead.

"Yeah, sad news isn't it? Well have a good day at school Mike, don't get into too much trouble.

I couldn't believe it, the news showed his picture and everything. Bill was gone, and murdered too. I knew someone was going to have to pay for this and whoever it was who killed Bill, his days are numbered.

Chapter 2

I went to school shocked, still stunned that Bill is really dead. He had become such a good fighter and was ready for the big time but now it's too late. I walked to my locker quietly, figuring that everyone else heard about the news earlier.

"Hey Mike! What's happening man? Said Steve who seemed happy,

"Oh just ready for to take an English test. I spend the whole night studying you know.

"What, yeah right it shouldn't be that hard! It's just over that book we've been reading.

"Well I haven't been reading that book about the orphans, it kinda sucks.

"Seriously dude! I couldn't understand what was going on during half the story!

"Yeah I hated it; on the other hand I heard that Bill got killed last night!

"Whoa are you serious? He was such a cool guy and he was going to fight next month.

"Oh yeah I knew who Bill was, said Myra who was one of my better female friends. "He's that one buff guy at school who's like a boxer or something.

"O.k. now, Bill wasn't the only buff guy at school in case you've forgotten, we got muscles too. Also it was mixed martial arts that we did, not just boxing, said Josh.

"Well Sorry!! I didn't see him everyday at the gym like you guys do, so yeah I'm going to class now, you guys better get to class too.

"Good point lets go Josh.

"Uh, yeah let's get going.

We went to English class afterwards. That class wasn't too bad compared to everything else. We pretty much

just had to do grammar and reading in class. "How's everyone doing today?" said my teacher Mrs. Woods who seemed a lot happier than me. Terrible...I thought, while most everyone else gave positive answers. "Well that's great, because today we're going to have a quiz and it will be a big part of your grade. "Oh crap I thought to myself, today's going to be a long day.

I tried to survive the best I could later that day, I talked to some people about Bill and a few of them had heard about the incident. "You guys going to train later? I asked Steve and Josh as we were walking to our cars. "Probably, I'm still got to try to work on my history homework tonight, said Steve. "Yeah I don't know man, I'm kind of tired.

"Hey you guys want to come over to my house? We could get all of our homework done and play videogames or something afterwards.

"Sounds good dude, I'll be right there. "Yeah sure, I could stay for a few hours, said Steve.

"Alright, see you guys later! We all left at the same time while Josh and Steve followed me home. We got to my house in a few minutes, and we all walked in the door loudly.

"Yo how all you guys doin? Said Josh to my grandparents.

"Oh pretty good young man! Is today your guys' special play day or something?"

"Uh yeah Gramps, they're just here to do some homework and stuff."

"Oh I see, well don't have too much fun now!"

"Oh don't worry, see you later."

We went upstairs that moment, while Josh and Steve were laughing. We got to my room a few seconds later.

"Let's get on my computer to research some stuff for our science project. I logged on and I saw that I got some email."

"What websites should we check out? Josh asked."

"Probably Wikipedia to start out, I just got to check out my email first."

I logged on to my email account and saw an email that said it was from anonymous and it was titled "World Cage Fighting Association tourney"

"Whoa that looks cool; it must be a brochure or something. Said Steve"

"Yeah, let's check it out. I opened up the email and it showed a colorful invitation with pictures of fighters on it. Underneath it had a note that looked like a formal letter or something."

"It says "World Cage Fighting championship", starting March 14, with a ton of great fighters competing from all over the world. The tournament will be held at Beijing, China.

"Man, this looks really cool. We'll definitely have to order this on pay-per-view, I said with excitement.

"Hey mike, check out the letter below, it looks pretty interesting. Said Josh

"Let's see, it says "Greetings Mr. Saber, I wanted to know that you are formally invited to participate in this upcoming mixed martial arts event. You will want to arrive at the Beijing airport two days before the event begins.

This will be a 64 man tournament and if you keep winning your fights you can go on to the finals to become World Cage fighting champion, and a reward of \$10.000. The association will cover half the travel expenses, but you will have to make up the other half on your own. I can't wait to see you there in your best shape, so be ready!

Sincerely, the W.C.A staff that is eager to see you participate.

"Wow, this looks pretty sweet! I get to fight in a worldwide tournament. I just need to make some money for the trip.

"Seriously dude, we should come also to watch you compete!

"Yeah man, with enough training you'll be unstoppable.

"I got to tell Jason and Sean about this, I wonder if they were invited too. Because I've never fought anyone in real life and I was still invited for some reason, weird.

"That is pretty weird Mike, well too bad we've still got homework to do. I can't stop thinking about that competition.

"Seriously, this math homework is getting on my nerves. You know we will still probably have to get jobs to make the money for the trip you know. Because paying half for a trip to China can be a lot.

"You're right about that; at least the trip isn't for another 2 months.

"Then we'll have plenty of time to work and school included. This was going to cool I thought, that would be cool if Josh and Steve could come too. We studied more later that evening. Eventually Josh and Steve had to leave and I just watched TV and thought of ways to make money. I went to bed late, couldn't stop thinking of how I was going to pound somebody in that tournament. I woke up the next day, excited to tell everyone about the championship. "Oh man, oh man I thought to myself, I got ready for school faster than usual and had a lot of energy that early in the

morning. When I got to school, I immediately made my way to Josh who was closest by.

"Hey man! Guess what I found out about yesterday!

"Huh, what are you talking about mike?

"There's this mixed martial arts tournament in China that I got an invitation to!

"Whoa, are you serious? When is it, do you know?

"Well, it's at the end of March so I'll have to skip some school, but man I got to get you guys and like Jason and Sean to come too!

"Whoa man, that's really cool. I don't know if I could make it though man. I would have to get a job or something to make the money for the trip.

"Well yeah, so do I because my sponsor will pay for half of it, I just have to make up the other half of the cash.

"Dude, we should totally work somewhere together.

"I wonder where, like maybe Title Boxing or Starbucks Coffee.

"Oh yeah those really go well together mike, boxing and coffee you know?

Later that day after school, we told Steve about our idea to make money for the trip. He thought it was cool, so we started searching for jobs everywhere that let 16

year olds work. From burger joints, to even work on the farm, we eventually got some good jobs for us.

"Hey man, I like this idea of working at the hospital.

It's just kind of gross, said Josh.

"Hey don't worry about it man, we only have 2 more messes to clean up.

We worked at the San Jose medical center to start out, and while it may seem disgusting, we still got paid a good amount of cash. Only 500 more dollars to go!

Chapter 3

It was 3 days after we began our jobs. We had to work a night shift Friday night at the hospital. It was only going to be a matter of time before we would make enough money for the trip. We just had to work after school until midnight each day and double time on weekends if it was possible.

"Hey Mike, are you sure you couldn't find some better jobs anywhere? Steve asked.

We were in the hallway of the hospital, while serving food to patients.

"Well, this job isn't that bad. I mean all we got to do is serve food and clean some stuff up. Besides, it's not often that there's a big emergency.

"Yeah you're right, I just would rather be doing something else you know? I mean especially on a Friday night, we could be out partying somewhere.

"I agree man, but that tournament is in a month and we still got to make a ton more cash for a ticket!

"I know that tournament does sound pretty sweet, and it would be nice to catch that killer guy and beat him to a pulp.

"Hopefully, he's probably tougher than you think though and we'll have to get past all the other fighters too.

"HEY! You boys better get to work and start taking some orders! There's starving people in here! Our boss yelled, he can have a really bad temper sometimes.

"Sorry, we'll get back to work. We were just talking about making a giant get well soon card for your son who's sick! Steve said sarcastically, trying to get out of trouble.

"Oh, that's very nice of you boys but you have to get to work now or else.

"Yes sir! Steve and I both scrambled to get to the kitchen for the food. We were both so tired and felt like sleeping, it was 10:30 at night already and we still had 2 hours to go. It was a long 2 hours but we survived and I got to go home and sleep. Oh man, what a night this had been. I thought to myself, lying in bed thinking about a month from now when I get to pulverize people. I got to tell everyone about it tomorrow, and then I got to start training more if I can get the time. The next day was Saturday, a day of school but a full night of work. I should go hit the gym right away to start telling people and more fighting. I got some breakfast before I left. Grandma needs to buy more food; all I got to eat is stale cereal. I thought to myself while looking through the pantry. Oh well, I should be able to buy a good lunch after my workout. I ate pretty quick and left shortly afterwards. When I got to the gym, there were a few other guys there and Jason was there to greet me.

"Hey man, ready to get pumped?

"Yeah you bet, but for what?

"To start fighting, so go get your gloves on and let's get it!

As Jason punched me in the chest, feeling energetic and ready for action I got my gloves on and went to the mats.

"What are we going to work on today guys? I asked Jason while everyone who was pretty much either punching the bags or wrestling.

"I think we'll work on some ju-jitsu and takedowns. You'll need to know about those a good amount if you want to fight in the cage.

"Yeah definitely, because there's a tournament at china that I got invited to enter in.

"Oh really? That's awesome man! Is there like a brochure or flyer that you heard about it from?

"Yeah I got it ready to show you right here.

"World Cage Fighting Championship... Where only the strong survive to become champions, who will claim the crown of this year's title? Tune in on March 14-16 to see the action live on pay-per-view! This looks pretty sweet Mike, we should really get you toughened up and conditioned so you can clear the house in that competition.

"Seriously, I've already had to get a job that I work at least 6 hours a day for the plane ticket and tournament cost now I just need some time to fight!

"You're right homie, but that is weird that this sponsor isn't going to pay for all of the trip expenses.

"Well they will pay half, and I have to make up the other half.

"I see... Looks like you're going to have your hands full now of days!

"With school, work, and now fighting your right, so yeah let's start working some ju-jitsu now!

"You bet.

We started to work on submissions that moment and after Jason told everyone about the tournament. Everyone couldn't wait to see me fight. I knew they would all watch the pay-per-view, so I knew I had better got tough enough to win. I then worked on the punching mitts, which were a big part of training punches and kicks.

"Alright Mike, these strikes better count, said John who was another training partner and who was holding the mitts.

"Let's do this!

"That's right, ONE TWO THREE KICK!

"I delivered a left to right straight to left hook then gave a high kick. John kept shouting out combos for me to do, and I did them. While breathing heavy with sweat dripping off my head, I started to lose energy and wanted to quit... but I knew I could still go on.

"C'mon Mike, if you think this is hard then your not gonna last one round in the cage!

"Yeah, "pant", "pant", I don't need to quit, I just got to give it all.

"That's what I want to hear! Now here we go, JAB HOOK
UPPERCUT!

"BAM, BAM, BAM! I punched them with my small amount of power left, I knew there was no way I could quit while actually fighting. If I pushed myself to my limits, then I could probably fight to the best of my ability.

"Alright, good job Mike. Trust me, with two months left of training people are going to fear you!

"Yeah, well I should get home in a little bit. I still need some real food in my stomach then work later.

"That sounds pretty good. Said Jason while giving me a high five, he knew I was tired so he let me be done training.

"By the way, I haven't seen Sean here in a few days, where has he been?

"Oh he's in Minnesota right now, helping his cousin with his kung-fu school a little bit. He's going to be gone for a while.

"Man that sucks that he's gone. I don't want him to miss the pay-per-view.

"Oh I sure he'll watch it while he's there. He never misses any of those fights.

"Well that's good I think I'm going to head now man so I'll see you on Monday hopefully.

"See you later man.

I drove off to go get some grub, I thought tacos sounded good, but seafood is good too. Oh well, I'll just go to Taco Bell real quick so I have time to check my email and stuff afterwards. Soon after I got some food, it was time to head home. Man, I'm glad I took the drive-through to Taco Bell, I don't think anyone wants to be around me right now knowing how sweaty I am from my workout.

Getting home, I went upstairs to get online real quick before I had to shower and get going. Let's see, hey I got

mail what do you know? It says it's from the W.C.F staff; it must be about the tournament. It says...

"Hello Michael, I know you're probably training hard for the big competition. I just wanted to let you know that if you've been trying to make money for the travel expenses, then don't worry because we don't need to charge you to fight. We will get you to enter no matter what, so get your homework done and anything else done while you can. Because we won't make you get a new job...

"hahahaha What, who are these freaks? They say I don't have to work but now I can't work anyways?

"Whatever, I'm still going to the hospital right now just to quit my job.

I showered quickly then got ready to go, driving at a good speed I couldn't imagine what these people were laughing about. As soon as I turned to the highway where I took to go to work, when I got close I saw a huge cloud of smoke where the hospital normally is. You got to be kidding me! I thought, these freaks just blew up the hospital... When I arrived, there were firefighters everywhere trying to put the flames out while there were a lot of other people witnessing the destruction. I was stunned, and really

freaked out. What are these guys trying to pull? Could this be some sort of message? I'll just have to find out.

Chapter 4

I went home a few minutes after watching the hospital burn down and everyone inside. There was no way that I could let these people get away with this; I knew that I needed to fly out to china as soon as possible. Hopefully I could get money within a short time, but now I have to get a new job which may not be easy to find. I called Josh right when I got home to let him know about what happened. C'mon pick up the phone... This is kind of an emergency.

Hello?

"Hey Josh this is Mike what's going on?"

"Hey not much, just doing some homework and all that."

"That sounds good, well I was just on my way to work and when I got there, the hospital was completely engulfed in flames and ready to burn down!"

"Ah no way, did that really happen? I mean, who would of done such a thing dude, now we can't make more money for that tournament."

"Well, I got a call from the tournament officials and they threatened me that if I couldn't make it to the tournament

that they would keep doing horrible things. The hospital explosion was just an example.

"What, that doesn't make sense that they would do that.

How are we going to make money if now we can't work?

Because that's just sick man, these people are way over their heads.

"Definitely, well I'm going to start working on my school and hopefully find a new job.

"Good idea man, let's just hope school doesn't get blown up too.

"Yeah, of course if it was on a Saturday it might not be too bad, haha.

"Your right man, haha well I'll see you later.

"See ya.

I hung up the phone and realized that my school really could be the next target for these freaks. I got to find some money fast. Maybe gramps has some extra cash somewhere, but I know I couldn't just steal some. I would have to ask when he got home from work. But wait a minute; I thought that email said the money issue was covered, but how? I still need to buy a plane ticket and all that. Oh well, I'll just work getting some information for my English project. I went on my computer, only to find

another email. Oh man, I think it's from those freaks again. I opened it up and it read "Hey Michael, I hear you don't know how to get a plane ticket, or at least the money for one. Well we can change that, because there's plenty of money kept hidden in your principal's office. That is why you will be borrowing that money, because if you win the tournament you will have plenty of money to pay back to him. Don't think its going to be hard. Trust me; it will be easier than you might think. Sincerely, the W.C.F staff that cant wait to see you fight." What do these guys think they're doing? They're trying to make me a criminal, even though might be the only thing that will work. I just don't see how it's going to be easy, well I'll find out eventually. I just did homework in my room the rest of the night while thinking of how I was going to get that money.

The next day came, and I was ready to roll. I would have to somehow sneak in during study hall while Josh and Steve would distract the people in the office. It wouldn't be an easy task; I don't know how these people are going to help me get the money. My classes flew by while I thought of ideas the whole time. Eventually lunchtime came and I had time to talk to Steve and Josh about it. Everyone started eating and all that; I didn't want to discuss it in

front of everyone else who was sitting with us. So I just mentioned about what was going on.

"Hey guys, there's something really cool that I wanted to talk to you about after lunch, sound good?"

"Oh, is it about that upcoming mixed martial arts tournament that we're fighting in?" Steve Asked.

Even though I was the only one fighting, he wanted to impress the girls who were eating with us.

"Well yeah sort of, I hear that the money we have to make is going to be covered by the W.C.F staff.

"Dude, are you serious?! Man that's a relief; I thought we were going to have to work double time.

"Well we couldn't work anyways, because San Jose Medical Center was burning in flames yesterday.

All the girls gasped while the guys were amused. Steve seemed to have no idea.

"Whoa, that's crazy dude, at least we weren't in there at the time.

"Yeah... that's a good point. Well let's go because I have to tell you and Josh about what's going on later. Cool?"

"Sounds good dude, lets get out of here.

We exited the cafeteria quietly while bringing Josh along, and headed to the locker room to discuss our plans.

"Okay guys, I know this sounds bad but what we need to do is somehow get the money from the principal's office. That money is going to go toward our tickets for the trip, but it shouldn't be that hard because the staff said they would make it easy somehow alright?"

"Are you kidding me? How is that going to be easy to do without getting caught, we could easily get expelled! Josh said convincingly.

"You're right, but if we get caught then, well we will suffer the consequences. This is our only chance to make it to the tournament, so we might as well take the risk.

"Alright dude, let's give it a shot man" said Steve.

We then discussed a plan to try to get the money, and eventually we figured something out that might just work.

Study hall began shortly after; I started to work on my geometry homework. The problems I got for homework were pointless, they took forever to finish. I worked on it until josh came to ask me the question.

"Hey Mike, want to go get some candy in the principals office?"

"Well I got to work on my geometry, but I guess I could spare a few minutes for some treats.

"Steve's already going down there, so we'll be able to meet him at the office.

"Sounds pretty good, let's get out of here.

We left the study hall room, trying to make people think we weren't up too anything, even though my teacher did seem a little suspicious.

"Hey Mike I got to go to the bathroom real quick so I'll meet you there in a minute.

"Okay, just don't be too long.

I kept walking after he went into the bathroom, I couldn't believe we were trying to do this. I don't see how this could possibly work; this W.C.F staff is out of their minds. I slowly walked toward the office trying to look normal. It was right around the corner, I knew it wouldn't be so hard to sneak in somehow. The area was surprisingly clear, I had the opportunity. Then, out of nowhere I hear a moan or scream from the office. I ran inside to see what happened. When I came in I heard the sound of somebody trying to escape it seemed like an assassin was here. Rushing to the principals office, I saw face first Mr. Jenkins on the ground in a puddle of blood.

"Are you kidding me?? Who would of done this for no reason? Is this how those people said this task would be easy?

A minute later, Josh arrived to see what happened and was very surprised.

"Hey dude, let's get the candy... Whoa?! Did you kill the principal?? That's freaking sweet man!

"What, that's not a good thing and besides, I didn't kill him! Some assassin came and killed him!

"Oh sure dude, I mean a real assassin wouldn't leave his weapon here.

Josh pointed to the desk and found a blood stained 6 inch switch blade, which got me left with no explanation.

"What the, I didn't use that knife! That killer must of forget it or something!

A moment later, a teacher came in to see why we were in the office.

"Hey, what do you think you two boys... AAAHHH!! Somebody get some help!! Jenkins is dead, Jenkins is dead!! DID ONE OF YOU DUMB KIDS DO THIS?!

"No way, we are just as shocked as you! I think an assassin or someday came in and did it.

"Oh you expect me to believe that crap?! HURRY, WE NEED
HELP NOW!

Some other teachers came in that moment, and I was sweating
buckets. Hoping all the blame wouldn't get on me.

"WHO COULD OF DONE SUCH A HORRIBLE THING?! Shouted my
Science teacher

"It wasn't us! Trust me; I would never do such a thing!

"Get ready to tell that to the judge Saber! Because you're
all out of luck now!

Chapter 5

"What are you guys talking about? I didn't kill the principle! There was seriously like some ninja or somebody like that who did it!

"Listen punk, we know criminals like you like to confess about how you didn't actually commit a crime, but trust me in court you will be able to plead your case an you might only be sentenced to prison.

"This is ridiculous, you guys should let me off the hook now and have the police do further investigation!

"We'll just have to see...little murderer. I knew I could never trust students like you, said my math teacher.

Eventually the police arrived, who looked pretty serious and ready to kill me it seemed. Everyone started talking at once and tried to prove I did it, but eventually the officer got to talk.

"Alright, alright, one person at a time. What are you guys trying to prove here through all of this?"

I spoke up as soon as I could to prove my honesty.

"Well sir, earlier today I was on my way into the principal's office to ask him a question relating school and stuff. When I eventually got there, I heard a loud yell or something sounding like somebody got punched or killed. I ran inside, only to see Dr. Jenkins lying face first in a pool of blood on the ground. It also looked like whoever the assassin was left their knife on the desk. That's why I've been accused of committing the murder.

"See! Just listening to this kid makes me sick! Oh, he just happened to leave his knife there, that's ridiculous!! Yelled Mr. Springer who really hated me, and so did everyone else at the time.

"Hey now, this kid be trying to prove something alright. So don't be too harsh on him because only he was there, and you guys weren't so how would you guys know what actually took place?"

"Yeah, that's right officer.

"Well son, we still have to take you to the station then probably to court so we'll find out what happens to you, sounds good?

"Oh Yeah, definitely sir, I'm glad you listened to me.

The police stayed for a little while before warning me of my trial.

"You little freak, you think you're going to get off the hook from this situation just like that? Said my English teacher.

"Umm... Yeah.

"WELL YOUR NOT!! You're going to be expelled from this school if you don't have to spend it in jail, said the secretary.

"If you guys want to punish me for something I didn't do, then whatever. Because in the end, once I save all you guys from this killer who is on the loose, you'll be thanking me and make my name known in this school.

"I don't even know what you're talking about son. There's no way you could catch a killer, because we all that you are one. Now then, have fun in detention on Friday and we'll see you in court.

My teachers forced me to leave the office afterwards and get back to class. They were really starting to annoy me; I still couldn't believe how much they won't trust me. I mean, I never do anything bad and they usually all like having me as a student... at least I hope so. I grumbled bad words about my teachers on the way to class, hoping no one would hear. I got to study hall, and as I walked in I got everyone's attention and they all started staring at me in a bad way. It was kind of creepy; at least Josh and Steve didn't look too angry. I noticed Myra was in class too, so I decided to talk to her for a little bit hoping she still likes me.

"Hey, what are you working on there; it looks that geometry set we got today.

"Yeah it's really confusing, but I think I got the hang of it. Besides that, I heard about the incident that happened earlier with you and the principle. You know, I think you could be right about somebody sneaking in, because there's been a lot of crime going on and I don't think you would do such a thing.

"Oh thanks, at least somebody trusts me. I mean, I couldn't of acted more innocent in front of the teachers

but they still think there was no way someone could sneak in, so they have to guess that its me who's the killer.

"Yeah, well school's about to get out so we can talk more later you know?"

"Sounds good, man I better do some homework too. Just in case I make I make it through court."

The bell rang shortly after, and everyone made their way out of the building. Nobody seemed to want to talk to me, while I saw people talking about me. This was going to be long day, and I still have a bunch of school work to do... uggghh. I drove home just thinking about the trouble I've been through today. Maybe I should talk to Josh when I get home and maybe he will still be up for the tournament. I got a text message surprisingly, right as I was getting home. Oh great, who wants to judge me now?

Let's see... it's from an unknown number, but it says: Hey Michael, sorry about your principle, he's just been kind of been bugging me lately. About your trial and this big tournament coming up, even if you get in big trouble, you will still be able to make it to the big tournament. Now don't get too nervous, I'll make this adventure fun just trust me.

"What, who the heck is this guy? Saying he knows about my trial coming up and even the tournament. I just hope it's not the W.C.A staff that's trying to pull a prank on me. Oh man, I got to tell Steve and Josh about this.

I called Josh as soon as I finished that text message, while walking upstairs to my room to check my email, he began to pick up.

"Hello?

"Hey Josh this is Mike, what's going on?

"Oh hey, not much just chilling at home watching TV. What about you dude?

"Well, when I was on my way home I got a text message from some random number saying that they actually killed the principle and that they would make sure that I could make it to the tournament no matter the circumstance. Isn't that weird?

"Yeah dude, it must be some creepy stalker or someone like that.

"Oh thanks, well hey, I just got some weird email. I bet it's from that same cell phone guy.

"Oh yeah dude that is pretty strange, I wonder what else this guy has to say.

"It says: Hey Michael, I hope you don't get too freaked out about my text message earlier, I just wanted to give you a little game to keep you busy before you spend your time in the cellar. You're going to go on a scavenger hunt! Oh, how fun, and there will be tons of places to explore.

"What is this dude out of his mind? It says something else at the bottom too.

"Oh yeah Michael, to make this adventure a little bit easier, I'll keep sending you clues and oh yeah, the theme for this hunt will be... let's see, how about your aunt and uncle. It will be like a family activity...hahaha...

"What, what could he mean by that? Did he base items on stuff associated with my aunt and uncle or what? Or even worse... this guy could be in way over his head.

"Yo man, that sounded like a crazy email. I hope this guy isn't trying to do too much bad stuff."

"Yeah, well at least he's not trying to kill us. Because who knows where this guy is hiding in the first place?

"Dude, maybe you should just block him from sending weird emails and text messages so he stops bugging you."

"I don't know if that would be a good idea, because I think he is also trying to help me somehow, someway, saying that I would make it to the tournament no matter what. He must

be more than just some weird stalker, this guys got backup and knows what I'm going through and I think this guy is sane and just wants me to do what he wants so he can get me where I want to be.

"You could be right dude; well I got to go so see you later."

"See you tomorrow."

Man, this was going to be interesting."

Chapter 6

I studied a little bit more after I got the email. I wasn't sure what this guy was trying to do to help me, after making a joke about a scavenger hunt. He was

probably serious about it though, but how could this person even get to my aunt and uncle in the first place? I'll just have to find out.

"Hey Mike, you doing your school work?"

"Yeah, gramps I'm just working on my science homework."

"Oh, I see... well keep it up, your grandma and I are going to the market to get some grub."

"Sounds pretty good, remember to get a bunch snacks and cereal."

"Alright, we'll be back in about an hour."

"Bye!"

"See you later Mikey!"

My grandpa always liked to mess with me and embarrass me sometimes, but I guess that's just how old people are. I knew I had to keep up with my homework even though a lot of bad stuff was going on. Unless I go to jail of course, or hopefully go to China, I might just flunk out. "bzzzzz bzzzzz" My cell phone was vibrating, letting me know I got another text.

"Oh who is this now? It's from that weird stalker again, oh great."

"Hello Michael, I'm sure you're probably studying right now but I just saw your grandparents at the grocery store, and

they seemed like pretty nice people. Let's hope they know that if you don't finish this scavenger hunt, I might just have to add them to the mix a little bit.

"What?! How does this guy even know who they are, did he just randomly talk to them for no reason? Whatever is going on, I'm getting sick of it. Guess I should go on that scavenger hunt after all. He even sent me a map with clues in the email... how nice. I got to tell gramps and grandma to stay away from this freak, because I know that he's planning to kill them. A few minutes later they came home from the grocery store, hopefully they know who was up to this scheme.

"Hey guys, did you get some pretty good food?

"Oh yeah Michael, got plenty of vegetables and corn flakes so you can stay healthy!

"Nice... sounds like our fridge is going to be full for a while, huh?

"Oh ho ho, you're a funny boy Mike, don't worry, you're going to eat all the stuff we like and it will taste very good.

"Well that sounds good... by the way did you guys talk to anybody at the store, like besides the clerk?

"I don't think so, but I know there were some goofy looking kids wearing masks and stuff.

"Are you serious? I hope they were just some high school kids dressing up.

(I bet one of those guys was the dude who's sending me all this text messages and stuff.)

"Oh I bet they were, now don't worry about it, we all know you could probably beat them up if you wanted to.

"Yeah... definitely."

I think I'm going to go upstairs for a little bit, after I get some red peppers of course.

"Good job mike, eat all the vegetables you can. Because if you want to be a professional fighter someday, you're going to need all of them you can.

"Hey, I bet you've got a point there. Well see you guys later.

I went to go get on my computer, checking for anymore emails from this guy who's trying to hide his identity. Let's see...as I logged on to my laptop, it took a little while to load until I got to my email. It doesn't look like he's emailed back; maybe I should send him a piece of my mind. I started typing an email saying to leave my family away from all of this, or he was going to pay.

Well, the email got sent to him; hopefully he'll stop as soon as possible. I called Josh a few minutes later to see if he wanted to go on this scavenger hunt. This is ridiculous, I'm already going to court for something I didn't do and now there's this spy who's threatening to kill my family. There had got to be a good reason for this, I just couldn't figure out what.

"Hey josh?"

"Oh hey Mike, what's happening?"

"Hey, if you're done with your homework already, do you want to go hang out somewhere?"

"Yeah sure dude, where do you want to go?"

"Well, there's this stalker who wants me to go search for stuff in random places of the city, so if you're down with that, then that's what's going on.

"Sounds good, I'll come over in a few minutes.

"Cool, see you later.

I was hoping Josh and I could figure out a plan to get rid of these guys who are really starting to annoy me. I just couldn't see how some guys would take the time to hide all this stuff, it's just so weird. A few minutes later Josh came by, and we were ready to go.

We walked upstairs to my computer to print out the map and try to get some clues.

"Hey man, I got a map that these guys sent me that supposedly has the clues to all the stuff we need to find. We got to try to find it all soon, or my grandma and grandpa are next on his list.

"Man, that's pretty crazy that there's someone who really wants to get on your nerves. At least this scavenger hunt should be pretty fun though.

"Yeah, here's the map that I printed out. It shows random places in San Jose that we have to go to. Each has a clue where we have to search.

"Wow, this looks pretty fun. I wonder why this guy is trying to force us to go.

"Well, I don't know man. He did say the theme of the hunt had to do with my family; hopefully he's not hiding dead bodies that I don't know about.

"Oh man, that would be sick dude. Well, once we find him he's going to regret doing all this.

"You bet, well lets go before it's too late. I can drive, so you can tell me where we have to go by looking at the map, sound good?

"Awesome, let's go.

We left as soon as we could, I tried not to speed while driving there, and I don't think we had to be in too much of a hurry. Too bad Steve wasn't able to come, he was forced to stay home and do homework. Oh well, I think Josh and I could do this task easy enough.

"Alright, where do we have to go Josh?"

"The first place is the supermarket, that's probably a good place to hide stuff.

"Oh man, hopefully the clues are good enough.

"Definitely, hey my cell phone is vibrating. I think I got a text, can you check it for me?"

"Sure man, it says "good job for accepting the challenge I gave you, but I don't know if that's really necessary. Because your real challenge will be at China, once you get the money that I told you to get.

"Where could this guy hide cash at the grocery store?"

"I don't know Josh, but we're going there anyway.

We got there in just a few short minutes, sweat was dripping down my face, we had to find this money and leave before I go to jail. We walked inside, with our map looking kind of stupid.

"Alright, it says to go in the cereal aisle first and look in the yellow box. Even though there are a ton of yellow

boxes of cereal, we still had to open them while being secret.

"Hey I think this isn't working Mike, and... uh oh.

"What do you think you teenagers are doing? A store clerk caught us. "You know your going to have to buy all of that now!

"Well sorry, we were just kind of hungry I guess..

"Your gonna be sorry!

A second later, some cops came by at the worst moment.

"You kids trying to make a scene?

"No sir!

"Well, you guys look suspicious with that map and all that.

"Sorry.

"Let me see that son.

I handed the map over.

"Boy, you realize this has clues saying to kill and steal?

"Uhhh, no?

"Well, your in a butt load of trouble now Michael.

Chapter 7

"I don't see what you're talking about! We're doing this because if we don't, then some guy's going to kill my family!

"Oh really huh, then who is this guy who's up to all this?

"Well I don't know, but he knows me and keeps texting me to do a bunch of dumb stuff or he'll just kill my grandparents!

"Well, if that's so then we need to track down this punk.

You sure you're not making this up son?

"Of course not! There really is some stalker out there and when I find him he's gonna pay. I said as serious as I could, and in a frustrated manner.

"I see, well it might be a while before you find him.

Because we'll start searching, but we are going to have to lock you up for a little bit for all this stuff you messed up and for the accusation of killing your principal.

"Are you kidding me?! How long are you guys thinking of putting me in jail??

"Well, just a week for right now, maybe longer but we'll have to see.

"What, Mike doesn't deserve that long of punishment!
Shouted Josh, "I don't see how you guys don't believe that
there is some dude who killed the principal and is now
trying to get Mike to do what he wants.

"Okay son, I wish I could believe you but right now you
boys got to come with me, alright?

"Yes sir, I said with anger, not believing how dumb these
guys are.

We drove with the officer to the station while in
shock and sweating nervously. I knew there that we had to
think of a way to escape from these guys and get to china.

"So did this guy tell you guys to open a bunch of cereal
boxes and tear up the aisles for no reason?

"Well... he said that there would uh be well some money in
one of them that would uh help us go on vacation.

"Oh really, haha that's ridiculous, who would try to hide
money in a cereal box, I mean why not like in a better
hiding spot? Oh well, this guy if there really is someone
one on your tail, is just a plain idiot.

"Uh... yeah you're uh right about that one.

I couldn't believe this officer was starting not to take
this seriously, and laughing too. I didn't think police
officers were ever in a good mood.

"Hey mike, try to text Jason about the situation, maybe he can help you escape from jail, Josh whispered to me.

"Hey, that's a good idea.

Luckily we weren't handcuffed so we could actually move our arms a little bit.

"Hey talk to the officer while I'm texting so he doesn't get too suspicious, I said to Josh.

"Good idea.

"What are you punks whispering about? The officer asked.

"Oh... just what we're going to do if we go to jail you know.

Like yeah so... Mr. Officer how long have you been on the job?

"Well... I started about 6 years ago and it's been a good experience so far. Yep, catching criminals all day long... fun stuff.

"Oh yeah... that would be pretty fun... especially being able to carry a gun. Just in case of an emergency you know?

"Yeah, it sure does come in handy whenever a criminal tries to attack or anything. Well, here we are at the station.

We'll have you guys questioned for a minute then see what your future's going to hold, got it?

"Sounds good.

We followed the officer into the station, I didn't even think of escaping knowing that we would be in even more trouble, luckily Josh already texted Jason about the situation so hopefully he'll help us find a way out of this. A minute later the officer brought us to their office where other policemen were.

"Sir, it looks like I found two boys terrorizing a supermarket and one of them is accused of murder, what should we do with them?"

"Well let's ask them a few questions and lock them up until further notice."

"Good idea, that's what I had planned anyway so now we're all good."

"Alright boys come with me."

The officer brought us to a room with a lie detector and somebody else who was going to interrogate us probably.

The station was fairly nice at least, and had pictures of criminals on some bulletin boards. I'm sure they'll add us to the list.

"Okay, have a seat you two, said a big scary bald officer who was serious as ever. "I'm going to ask you what happened at this supermarket and you better be honest

because I'm going to hook you up with a lie detector so I'll know if your telling the truth or not.

"Uhhh... yes sir, yeah ask us um uh... anything.

"Okay, it says on this note that you boys went to a grocery store and started to dump out boxes of cereal and make a mess then you threatened other shoppers then tried to flee when you saw a worker there. Now to me, that's just ridiculous. Two boys doing that for no good reason should be disciplined and that's what's probably going to happen. But I'll let you confess one last time alright? Now answer these questions, did you Michael Saber and Josh Cortez, enter a grocery store and started trashing it completely?

"Uhhh...yeah... we did.

"Okay, did you also start trying to run from authorities for no reason?

"Uhh... well yeah we did that too.

"Alright then, what in the world inspired you too to do such a thing?

"Well there's this guy who keeps trying to stalk me and threaten to kill my family, so he makes me do ridiculous stuff to keep my grandparents alive.

"Oh really... well do you know who this person is?

"Uhhh no... he's kind of a secret killer.

"Okay... well do you have any information or messages from this guy?"

"Oh yeah, I had some messages on my phone but I erased them because they said unknown number and they were annoying."

"Son, that doesn't really help me out but the lie detector said you were telling the truth so we'll have to see what we're going to do with you. Until then we'll keep you too locked up for at least a week."

"What?! A week?! What we did really wasn't that bad!"

"But you are also accused of killing your principal so we're going to keep you for some extra time."

"uuuhhhggg... yes sir."

"Alright then, officer, take them to their cell."

"Come with me boys; now stay in here until further notice."

The officer took us to a cell and it was it, we were in jail and there was nothing Josh and I could do about it.

"Dude, I hope Jason does something about this soon."

"Yeah, because they took away my phone and everything so there's no way we can contact him."

"Well unless we ask for our phone call you know?"

"The police aren't going to let us talk to Jason when all we need is for him to help us escape, are you crazy?"

"Oh yeah, because the police would be watching us make the call wouldn't they?"

"Yeah, hmmm... guess we're stuck in here for a week, at least I am that is."

"Man this really sucks, because the tournament is in a week and you might miss it."

"We can't dude, I'm sure this freak who's trying to kill me will find a way for me to make it."

We talked a little bit longer before going to bed in our cold beds. Our cell had nothing but a toilet, sink, and a bunk bed. It really sucked, there was no way we could stay like this for another week, then my trial at court afterwards. I tried to sleep, then a few hours later. We started hearing something pretty loud.

"Man, Mike what do you think that is?"

"Well, it looks like a helicopter from far away and I don't think it's a police one."

Chapter 8

"Well whatever that is, I hope it's not someone trying to kill us or something.

"What is that supposed to be?! A prison guard shouted.

"I think it's umm... a helicopter coming this way.

"What does that guy think he's doing trying to break into our prison? All men get ready to fire!

All the guards lined up outside with snipers to try to shoot the pilot. It seemed like a good idea to me until I saw who was operating the aircraft, it was Jason! I couldn't believe it; he was coming to save Josh and me from this dungeon.

"Fire!! That punk is getting closer!

All the policemen started to shoot at Jason; surprisingly he had weaponry of his own and shot back at the guards.

"Ah, darn it! He's fighting back! Men, get back into the prison to get your snipers!

"Yes sir! The guards shouted and rushed back in and loaded up to fire.

"Oh man, Jason better be ready for this.

I tried to look closer into the chopper from the jail cell window and saw someone else was with Jason firing back.

"Hey Josh, It looks like Jason has back up, lets hope he has a bazooka.

"Yeah definitely man, because I'm sick of sitting in this place.

A minute later, the guards came and stayed close behind the door to shoot at Jason who eventually flew behind the prison.

"Where did that freak go, all men surround the area and don't let him get in!!

"Yes sir! He's not going to make it through here alive!

All the guards swarmed through the jail to surround it to make sure Jason couldn't help Josh and I escape. I could still hear the chopper so I know he's still around here, he better have good fire power. Seconds later, I heard the guards shouting and cussing while hearing bullets firing.

I knew there was a war taking place.

"We got to kill that devil!! Hurry get your ak-47s and grenades! These pilots are going to spend the night in a casket!

"NO!! Jason has got to be ready!

All I could hear were a lot of bullets flying and profanity, until a few loud explosions sounded, a minute later I heard a huge crash through the ceiling in the hallway. I didn't know if Jason survived, or if crashed through the ceiling on purpose.

"Men, run inside and get ready to fire if there's still anything left in these thugs!

That second I heard all the officers rush in the prison probably ready to fire. Let's hope Jason is ready.

"FIRE! Don't let these thugs get out alive!

The sergeant yelled and that minute I heard bullets firing and more yelling and screaming. Surprisingly it also sounded like some of the officers were getting shot due to their extensive language and anger pouring out. I tried to see the best I could and noticed some of the reinforcements falling and explosions happening. Jason had probably brought extra weaponry, and maybe even a sidekick.

Eventually, the explosions and profanity got so loud I had to crouch down and cover my ears, hoping that Jason is

still alive. A few minutes later, I thought that this fight was almost over.

"Mike, C'mon! We got to get out of here!

Jason came running towards my cell and somehow had the key to unlock it, maybe that's what he was doing this whole time.

"I tried to ditch the cops the best I could, and most of them are gone but there's backup coming so we got to leave!

"How could you take all those cops out by yourself?

"Oh, I just did it with a lot of fire power and some extra soldiers named Josh and Steve.

That second, Josh and Steve came running by, with some Uzi's in their hands.

"Hey man, happy to see us here?

"Are you kidding me? How did you guys make it here and get past all of this alive?

"Oh don't worry, we came prepared.

Josh gave me a suspicious smirk on his face, assuming that he, Steve, and Jason had a pretty good plan.

"Alright, now let's get out of here!

We all started running out of the prison back to the outside. I wasn't sure why until I saw the police helicopters eventually and felt pretty confident.

"C'mon guys, we got to get on one of those, hopefully we'll be able to operate it.

"However when we got to the helicopter base, more cops came rushing out from the back of the prison yelling and shooting.

"Mike, get down to the helicopter, Josh and Steve fire at will! Jason shouted while getting out his machine gun. I tried to take cover the best I could while the battle was going on. I couldn't believe what Jason was doing, but he knew it was the only way that I would be able to make it to china in hope of saving my Grandparents.

"Mike, get in the chopper! We've almost lost them!! Jason started screaming while Josh and Steve came from behind. Luckily it wasn't locked, now all we had to do was to escape with it. We were still trying to dodge bullets the best we could, Jason through a grenade out the door to save us a couple minutes at least.

"Oh man, does anyone know how to operate this thing? Josh shouted who looked puzzled.

"Well as long as it gets us up in the air then we should be safe.

"Here, I know how I got the key!

Jason stepped in and started operating it, the propellers started spinning and we were ready to take off.

"You crazy kids, you're going to pay for this!!!

Said one of the officers who came rushing at us shooting with no mercy, they were ready to kill us, that gave us only one choice.

"Steve, go around the other side and fire!

Steve then went around to barely pop up and shoot with a whole magazine of bullets.

"We're almost about to take off, do not let them stop us!!

After a clash of bullets and a couple of shots fired at the helicopter, we were off and barely hurt. Steve then came back inside and put his gun down which was out of ammo.

"I.."gasp".."gasp"..think..we lost them, said Steve who was totally gassed out.

At least were still alive and Mike's safe here with us, mentioned Jason.

"Now all we have to do is make it to china somehow.

Oh it shouldn't be that hard.. only a couple thousand more miles. Luckily I brought extra food in my backpack, or we definitely wouldn't make it. Josh said while grabbing a protein bar out of his pack.

"Wow, I still can't believe we got out of those cops sight, luckily we got bulletproof vests and tons of weapons or they would have got us.

"Well, I think one of them got me in the leg, said Jason. Because I am definitely feeling something but it's not too bad, luckily I was wearing thick pants.

"Hopefully it's not bleeding too much right now, or else we would have had to get a first aid kit I said.

"Yeah, well luckily we may not get caught because we are in a police helicopter.

"Hey, yeah you're right well now all we have to do is make it to china in this thing, so we better hope it was enough gas.

Later that night we continued on our flight to China, luckily Jason knew how to operate it. The tournament was going to start in just a couple days so we needed to get there soon. The helicopter was running well for now and it should last us for a while. Now we just had to wait, until I got to fight.

"So Jason, you think we'll get there soon?

I asked in a sleepy voice.

"I don't know man; we still got a couple hundred more miles at least.

"Yeah... well hopefully I won't be late for the fights and get disqualified or something.

"Oh we should be there by then, I think this choppers fast enough.

"Yeah, you're right.

We continued to fly on this long, sort of boring trip. All I got to do was to talk to someone else with me... I tried to sleep and I did for a little bit but I eventually woke up and stayed awake. However, an hour or so passed by eventually and we then started hearing some other noises.

"What is that?

"I'm not sure Mike, but it sounds like another helicopter coming.

"Oh man, that's not good. At least we got some weapons for backup.

"Hey, get Josh and Steve up and tell them to get ready to shoot.

"Hey, guys... get up because there's another chopper chasing us and I don't think they look too friendly.

"Huh... are you serious? Dang, it looks like another police chopper. Yeah, we better be ready to defend.

We got out all our guns and loaded them, just in case they shot at us first.

"I think their lights are flashing, they're trying to get us!

"Attention pilots, prepare to land the vehicle right now!

"Are those guys crazy?! We can't just start to land already.

"Then let's do what we got to do then.

That second we got out our guns and shot out the window.

Bullets were flying and our enemies started spinning around trying to dodge.

"STOP THAT, YOU PUNKS ARE GOING TO BE LOCKED UP FOR LIFE!

"We don't care; we've had enough of you guys!

A minute later they started shooting back at us, so we got back in the copter from shooting out the window and started to reload.

"Man, these guys aren't going to give up. We got to get out the grenades! Josh shouted.

"Definitely, hopefully they won't dodge it though.

Chapter 9

As the night went on, we were just getting closer to china. I could tell that that tournament was just around the corner and this killer would pay. I decided to sleep the best I could on the flight, only 6 to 7 more hours probably. Eventually, after a long trip full of sleep and

just being bored, we had finally made it. I could see land from a short distance and knew that it would be a short time until I got to fight.

"Here it is guys, we survived and now Mike gets to bring the pain!

Jason announced to all of us dead tired in the back of the helicopter. That moment I took a look outside.

"Yeah, this place looks pretty big just as I expected.

Hopefully we'll make our way around just fine. I mean, we could easily get lost and I'm sure if we did, the Chinese people wouldn't be much help.

"Hey, at least we'll get some awesome food over there; it might just be the best part.

"What are you talking about Josh? You would rather have good food than help me rescue my family and see me kick the crap out of this killer?!

"Hahaha, hey I was just kidding about it being MORE important, it's more like second most, or even the most if you do lose this tournament for some dumb reason.

"Well, hopefully I wont loose. Even though I'm not going to be the toughest fighter there, I still can't give up and got to keep my edge and adrenaline going.

About 20 minutes or so later, we finally landed and it was amazing, we got to walk for the first time in a while and breathed fresh air.

"Yeah!! We did it!! We're finally here and nobody could stop us, now it's time for retribution and to see Mike fight like none other!!

Steve shouted in excitement when we landed in some random spot in Beijing. It was incredible, the first time I've been to china and hopefully not the last. This was truly going to be an adventure full of fists, blood, sweat, and tears.

"Alright guys, now all we got to do is find the temple where the tournament is at.

"Sweet Jason, man I wonder if this will be like one of those martial arts movies where all the fighting is going on in and outside the temple, man that would be sweet!

"Oh man, mike would be living the dream right there.

"I sure would, especially once I win.

"Alright, let's start making our way to this place, and hopefully find a taxi so we can make our way there quicker.

"Yeah lets going and check this place out! Said Josh in an energetic tone.

As we started making our way toward the temple, I got to see the pure awesome nature of the country. There were all sorts of buildings with Chinese symbols on them and people running everywhere, the weather was nice which was great as well.

"Man, this place is packed! Steve stuttered as we made our way through the city. "None of these people are speaking English either and it's really bothering me.

"Well get over it man, at least we get to eat good food.

"Oh yeah, that's all you care about Josh.

"I'm just saying that's what the Chinese people are good for, they'll cook your food and hopefully they're friendly as well.

"Guys! Will you guys shut up already?! You're acting like this is a vacation, but it's not because there's a lot on the line and you never know what kind of traps could be lurking around this place.

I tried to convince Josh and Steve that they are also in danger and that food isn't going to be the only thing on their minds in a little while.

"Hey guys, look there's a taxi! Maybe he can help us get to the temple!

"Let's hope he knows English then, or at least a little bit, said Josh.

"Oh don't worry; I know a little bit of Chinese guys.\, so don't be stupid.

Jason ran to the taxi over buy the sidewalk and we quickly followed along. We jumped in and Jason tried to speak the best Chinese he could, he showed the driver the map and we were off.

"Alright, now we should get there in no time.

We all cheered and were pretty pumped, eventually however we would get stopped.

"Hey why are you slowing us down? We got to get somewhere FAST and SOON AS POSSIBLE!

"Shut up Steve, the dude doesn't know what you're saying anyway, but still why the heck did we stop?

The driver pointed out the window and spotted 7 ninja looking guys all with nun chucks in hand.

"Holy cow, how are we supposed to get through these guys? Asked Steve who was in shock.

"Why doesn't the driver run over them? Asked Josh who was mad.

"Because that's murder and besides, I'm sure those freaks would get away, said I.

"Why don't we just get out there and show them what we got.

Jason said seriously, and was ready for war.

"Yeah... let' do this.

That second we all stepped out of the car got ready to fight these guys.

"Uhhh... do we have any weapons guys? Steve whispered nervously.

"Oh don't worry, we can take em.

Jason pulled out big pocket knives out of his backpack and passed one to each of us, we were then armed and yet the guards were still not afraid.

"Let's do this!!!!

We all ran towards the ninjas and battled with all of them, we were getting beat up.

"Stab them and fight them with all you got! Jason screamed as we were nearly getting pummeled.

That second I kicked one in the groin then poked him in the eye and kicked him. He went down immediately, there was no way these guys were real ninjas. We fought hard, and with illegal techniques in a real fight, we decimated them.

"Oh man that was freaking awesome!!! Take them idiots who tried to get in our way!!! Screamed Josh who was just as

happy as the rest of us, we then got back in the taxi and continued to travel to the temple.

"What a battle, lets hope you can mow down your opponents like we just did there Mike.

"Yeah, this was just a warm up and this will only prepare me for what's to come.

We all talked more about the fights as the drive went on, and then a while later we got there.

"This is it guys, were finally here.

"There it was, the Chinese temple where all the fighting takes place. I knew this had to be the final stop in achieving my destiny.

"C'mon guys, said Jason, "Lets make our up there before it's too late!

"We all ran up the long trail of stairs and eventually were nearly crawling we were so tired.

"Alright, now all we got to do is get inside. I said almost to the top.

"Yeah definitely, I can't believe we're finally here.

That second I got a text message and checked it when we got to the top.

"Whoa, hey its from that freak again! It says "Well done Mike, for making it this far to try to save your friends.

However this game has only just begun and you better be ready to rumble.

Chapter 10

If this guy really thinks that we're going to be intimidated then he's going to get the wrong answer.

"Seriously, let's get there and show him why he's wrong.

We made our way into the temple after hiking up the stairs pretty much. With much exhaustion we walked inside and it looked like it was set up just like that guy said, there were bleachers everywhere with a cage in the middle of the arena.

"I don't think this is the same Chinese temple that I remember seeing in the movies, this place is totally pimped out!

Josh said while we were all looking at the giant arena.

"I guess this really is going to be a real tournament, said Jason.

"Yeah, I'll have plenty of competition then which will be good. Now all we got to do is find this guy who's kidnapping my family.

"We should probably start looking for that guy now, I'm sure he's hiding somewhere.

We all started looking around the place, there were random people sitting in the chairs and loud music playing as if an event was about to start.

"Wow, is thing starting already? Did we arrive just in time? Josh asked as we were roaming around the place.

"Well if we did, then Mike better get changed and get ready to fight if he is soon.

"AS long as it's not the first fight, I'm so tired from just getting here.

"I think we all are, but right now it would be nice if we could find a brochure or something then we would know, Jason said.

We all started to scramble and search for anything we could, eventually Steve found one.

"Hey guys! I think I just found the fight card!

"Really? Is my fight on there somewhere?

"Uhhh.. let's see... Yeah here it is, the 6th fight says Michael Saber vs. Jerome Nixon.

"Jerome Nixon huh? Well, what a name. This guy sounds like a good opponent.

"I'm sure you'll kill him that is if you can recover soon for our long trip.

"Seriously, maybe I can find somewhere to take a nap before then.

"C'mon man, we had enough sleep on the ride here, now all you need to do is start warming up, said Steve.

"Your right, I should warm up if we can find a locker room or something.

A second later, I got another text from that same guy.

"Hey guys, I got another message from that one guy, it says

"Glad to see you've finally made it, now that you probably know you're fighting soon. I'm excited for this tournament to begin and am ready for some fun... By the way, the locker room is upstairs by the bathroom.

"First message that's not super creepy, said Josh.

"Yeah, at least we know where I have to get changed and warmed up.

"Yeah dude, this is going to be awesome.

A few minutes later, the event began. The announcer came to the cage and opened the night with some announcements.

"WELCOME LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, TO THE WORLD CAGEFIGHTING CHAMPIONSHIP! WE ARE EXCITED FOR A BIG NIGHT OF FIGHTS AND HOPE YOU ARE TOO, SO LETS GET READY TO RUMBLE!!!

At that moment the audience started cheering and disco music started blasting, I knew this had to be a real

tournament and not just a setup hopefully. A few seconds later he made some announcements about the event then introduced the fighters for the first match. After introducing the first guy, a 6'2, 195 pound soviet machine came walking down the aisle ready to pummel somebody.

Hopefully there are weight classes in this competition.

"Dude, that guy looks ready to tear it up, said Jason.

"Seriously, I responded back.

The next competitor he announced was an American, he was black, 10 pounds heavier and 2 inches shorter, he was pretty built.

"This is going to be an awesome fight! These guys better to bring the pain! Steve shouted, since it was very loud in the arena.

The final announcements were made, and the bell rang. The first fight had begun. In just seconds the two guys started punching each other with all they had and weren't going to give up, it was amazing! The crowd was roaring with excitement and in a mere 15 seconds, the soviet guy came with a wild kick and knocked the American out. I wasn't too happy with the outcome, but definitely pumped to fight.

"Pretty good fight huh? Well let's get you warmed up now and wrapped up, cause who knows, all the fights could be that short. Jason said as we started walking to the locker room.

"Yeah, hopefully not everybody is that tough, or my chances of winning are gone.

"Man, you can't say that, you never know how tough anyone will be and nobody knows your potential, Josh remarked.

"You're right, if I win, I win, if I lose, I lose. No matter what, I'm still going to give it all. Later that evening after more fights were over with, I got another text message.

"Hey guys, check this out it says "Hope you're getting ready to fight, because if you lose then you're sure going to miss your girlfriend.

"What is this guy talking about? Myra isn't even here.. or is she?

"Yeah dude, that's pretty crazy. Maybe he's just trying to scare you, said Jason.

"Well he kind of is, but that's not going to stop me from destroying my opponent.

"Yeah, that's just going to make you angrier and tougher so I'm not sure what he's doing, said Josh.

"I'm texting him back saying that no matter what, I'm going to knock him out as soon as I find him.

The time eventually came, my fight was only minutes away, I got wrapped up and warmed up for battle and was trying to stay focused.

"Are you ready for this Mike? Josh asked me in a confident tone.

"You bet, nothing is going to stop me from winning, and if I lose, then all hope may be gone.

The time had come; the announcer called out and introduced me to the crowd. A lot of people cheered and some booed, but I didn't care. My opponent came shortly after and looked tough; he was 5'10 145 pounds, white skin and no hair. We were about the same size, which was going to make the fight fair.

"ALL RIGHT EVERYONE, ARE YOU READY FOR SOME ACTION!?! THIS IS AN AMATEUR MATCHUP WITH SOME GREAT YOUNG FIGHTERS READY FOR BATTLE! The announcer shouted and after that, the referee was about to begin the matchup, someone else's voice shouted through the arena.

"Wait, wait, wait... we're not quite ready for this matchup to begin, because there is a stipulation for this contest. If Michael Saber loses, then he will be asked to leave

immediately and his girlfriend as you people see on the screen above, will be executed! Enjoy!

The audience started cheering after seeing Myra tied up ready to die.

"Are you kidding me?! What does he think he's doing?! And why is everyone loving everything he says? I knew this wasn't going to be easy.

The bell rung that minute and the fight began.

Chapter 11

"We were both across from each other and touched gloves to begin the battle; my mind wasn't in the right place after that creep said that Myra could die. I was going to have to kill this guy! We both stayed a good distance from each other but after a minute or two of light punching and kicking, I went in for the kill. I had shot in to him to take him down and did, he had good defense but I couldn't stop attacking him, I was so furious that I didn't care what I did to him. I got in his guard and he tried many maneuvers but I landed a punch that knocked him out 3 minutes in the first round and won. The audience started cheering and Jason, Steve and Josh came in and were going insane.

"Dude, you did it man! You are so ready to beat this freak," said Josh.

"Good job man, one down and only a few more left to go!

"Thanks guys, "gasp, "gasp", this killer is going down,
"gasp" "gasp".

I could barely breathe; I was so exhausted but yet so ready to fight again. A couple seconds later, the announcer came and let everyone know that I won and was moving to the next round. However, there was still the issue with Myra, I grabbed the microphone from the announcers hand and spoke.

"Hey, you freaky killer guy, I just won my fight so you have to let my girlfriend go or you're going to get a lot coming if you don't!

I didn't get a response for a few moments until I heard a voice.

"Well, you are right young Michael. You did win your fight, but that doesn't make it so you can just get the girl and leave.

"What are you talking about!?! I want to win this tournament, get my money, and save my family from you!

"Oh I see, you're still hungry for cash and want me to release your friends from my captivity? Well... it's not just that easy is it?

That minute, he showed the video of Myra hanging for her life above a cliff all tied up and the rope started to lower a few inches.

"NO!! I won my fight you evil jerk! So you can't kill her!

"Well if you didn't know, a true villain like me doesn't keep his promises...

"Okay...please, I will fight anyone, anywhere and beat them, just keep her alive...

"Now we're talking, because I've got just the opponent for you and your friends, known as every one of my security guards. Prepare to meet them outside! Better hurry up. The audience started cheering, and we all ran outside to meet the security.

"How many guards do you think this guy has?! Steve said as we rushed out of the arena into the outdoors.

"Okay, now where are these guys at?!

We went outside and only saw people walking and nobody big with black uniforms.

"Hey wait, I just got a text from that guy.

"Oh you did? Is he saying where those guys are at? Jason asked looking angry and ready to fight.

"It says "meet your demise at your right". What is that supposed to mean, there's nothing to our right.

"Well let's keep going that way and see if there's anyone," said Steve.

We then kept jogging and in a couple minutes we saw them.

"Hey there they are, they're over in that cage, what do you know.

We saw them all in this massive cage in the middle of the city covered with barbed wire, it was unreal. Steve started talking that second.

"What do these guys think they're doing?! Do they want all of us in there to fight them?

"Probably, it would be like judgment day for us though.

"Hey I've got a better plan," said Jason.

We walked to the cage and looked at them.

"So you punks ready to go or what?! One of the big, ugly guards shouted.

"Well what if we don't want to?

"Just look behind you!

We looked and saw every other fighter all standing in a group ready to observe a battle.

"Oh yeah, well maybe that's where the challenge will come from."

"What, you little sissy's get in here or those guys are going to mess you up.

"Maybe they will, maybe they won't.

"You're right Mike, because I got a better plan.

Jason then reached into his bag and grabbed a grenade.

"It looks like there's no way out for you losers, so see you later!

"NO, WAIT, WAIT!!

He then threw the bomb into the cage as the guards scrambled around the cage and in a few seconds, BOOM!!!

"Let's get out of here!

"That was insane; you just blew up every one of them!

We were all shocked and yet excited that we destroyed them but we had to run from the other fighters trying to get us.

"Dude, I don't know if we can escape from all of these guys! There's like 50 of them after us!

"Then we have no other choice, find a car and jack it!

Crazy enough, it was all we could do, we ran up to find a slow car driving.

"HEY, GET OUT OF THE CAR!! WE'RE GETTING CHASED BY SOME GOONS!

"YEAH, DON'T WORRY WE'LL COME BACK MAYBE!

We found some Chinese old guy and threw him out his car, got in and tried to drive off. We swerved out into the street and Jason starting driving like a mad man.

"Sorry guys, this was the only thing we can do to avoid those guys.

"Oh it's alright, but... oh man they're doing the same thing! They got some fast cars, so get going!

"There's still freaking traffic though! Oh well, we're going to have to get past it!

Freaking out, yet my heart was pounding with excitement. A second later I got another text.

"Hey guys, lets see what killer clown thinks of this! I got a text saying "Well, good job for out smarting my guards, now you better stay safe on the road and meet me at the temple, because I think I need to see you".

"Dude, this guy finally wants to reveal himself! We finally get to beat him up!

"All right, well hold on because this is going to be a wild ride.

After cutting through cars and even going on to the sidewalk to try to keep going, we had enough of the other fighters chasing us, and even the cops started coming.

"Oh crap, the dang Chinese police are coming!

"Then get another grenade from my bag! It will at least distract them!

I then found Jason's bag and grabbed another grenade.

"Well let's hope this does the trick!

I Pulled the tag and threw it out the window on the road and exploded were cars were coming, there was some loud crashes and people screaming everywhere.

"Woo hoo! Try to get us now losers!

"Yeah, now all that's left is killer guy and to save Myra!

"This better be it, or I'm going to be fed up, said Josh.

We continued to drive on and eventually made it to the arena, we parked in some random spot and started making our way inside.

"Where are you?! I am here and ready to beat you senseless now show your face!

"We were in the arena with the cage and the bleachers, except the audience had vanished.

A moment later, I could hear him again.

"Well done Michael, I'm happy to see that you could outwit my guards, my fighters, and even the police. However, it won't be as easy with me. Because, this was never a real tournament, I just made this for you so you would come and fight me. The other fighters were just working with me.

I'm impressed that you found a way to get out of jail, make your way to China, beat one of my guys and get past every obstacle I've put through you except, I still have your girlfriend you know.

"Where is she?! You better not have killed her yet!

"Oh...well...sorry to tell you but she is almost done for. But if you can beat me, then you'll be able to save her. Your aunt and uncle on the other hand, they didn't get so lucky!

"NO! You...didn't kill them...

"Well, it only seemed fair. You blew up my guards to ashes, so I just had to retaliate.

"You're right, that is what's fair. But that's just making me angrier and more willing to rip you to shreds.

"Oh so confident huh, well then meet me at the top of this building and we'll just see if you learned enough.

I gasped and quickly ran to the upstairs.

"There's no way he can beat me if I've got you guys also!

"Yeah, well let's hope we can help.

A few minutes later we made it to the balcony and I saw a short, scary looking guy with a hoodie covering his face. There was also video monitors and a microphone next to them.

"Glad you made it to the final stage, yet it seemed so impossible in the past. I knew you would overcome the obstacles, with the help of your friends of course.

"You know what, I don't care, I just want to know who you are and get my revenge on you!

"Well, that might not be as hard as you think, because you might have known me for a long time, or I've just known you.

"I don't see how that's possible! Nobody I know would put me through so much pain and struggling just to save my family.

"You're wrong Michael.

That second he pulled down his hood and revealed himself.

Chapter 12

"Are you kidding me... you wouldn't do this Sean.

"I'm sorry I had to, but after going up to teach martial arts at another place, I figured I should give my ultimate student the most intense challenge to see if you could prevail and what do you know, you did.

"Are you serious, you think was all a game? Just to see how my martial arts were going?"

"Pretty much, and because I've had enough of Jason and knew I could teach you better and now I'm asking that you would train with me and you would become a real fighter and make big money."

"I would never leave Golden Snake to train where you're at! Someone who kills my principal, aunt and uncle and almost my girlfriend!"

"Hahaha... well if that's so, then are you ready for your final challenge because if you are, then fight me right here, right now!"

This was my chance, I could finally fight him, but knowing how tough he is. I wasn't sure if I wanted to.

"Your right, this will be my ultimate challenge so yes, I want to go right here, right now!"

"Are you sure about this Mike? He's one of the toughest guys I know, said Jason."

"Yeah, I am ready to test my skills and get the fight of my life."

"Well then, go for it. I just want you to know that I'm proud of you and amazed how far you've come to make it here, now show him who's the man!"

"Hey Sean, if you're ready to fight then let's do it!

I took my shirt off and stood in the middle of the roof ready to fight.

"I was hoping you would say that.

We both gloved up, just like a real fight and stood in front of each other about to go at it.

"I even have a referee for this bout, so it's fair.

A little guy came from the other side in a ref outfit and was ready for us to fight.

"All right, let's get it on!

We punched gloves and stood across from each other, I couldn't believe I was fighting Sean, but it was I had to do. He started coming with some punches and a kick, I tried my best to block them and gave him some punches of my own. I fought with him well, we were both landing combos, but eventually he went in for the takedown, right on the hard floor.

"Oomph!

"Get ready for it now Mike!

He was on me with heavy fists, I bucked him off and tried to stand up, he got me in the clinch and I landed an uppercut and punched him away from me. He came gain with some hard low roundhouse kicks that stung pretty bad. I

then went in for the takedown and got on him, I started punching and tried to get past his guard. He defended well and went for a lot of submissions, luckily I could defend against them. I started punching with anger and went for an arm bar, but he rolled over. We were fighting for over 10 minutes straight, and neither of us would give up. Eventually, HE tried to get me in a choke.

"Tap out Michael!! And say goodbye to your girlfriend and realize that this whole journey was for nothing!

"Urgg..never...!!!

I Tried to defend the rear naked choke the best I could and began squeezing my way out of it and landed my knuckles in his face a few times.

"I'll never give up!

He still tried to stay on me but, I threw him to the ground somehow and got on top of him and just started pounding on him.

"You'll never get away with killing my friends and beat me at the same time!

However, He threw me off of him and got up, he then charged me to the edge of the roof.

"No! Watch it! This fight is not a battle to the death!

"Yes it is...you will die!!

I tried to keep myself from falling and then started kicking and punching every way how, until he got on me.

"Get ready to die sucker!!

"Never!

I bucked him off and sent him off the edge, he was hanging on with one hand.

"Ahhh, Michael help me!! I was just kidding earlier!

"I don't think so, I gave you you're chance when I said you would pay, but yet you kept raising the stakes. Now, I've had enough of you!

I then stomped on his hand that was still hanging and he went flying down to the ground screaming.

I then laid on the ground gasping, I couldn't believe it.

"Michael, you did it! Shouted Josh in a happy voice.

"Yeah, you finally won and now let's go get Myra, said Jason.

"Yeah, wow I guess I passed the test... barely.

We then ran out of the arena to look for Myra.

"I think she was on a cliff, said Josh.

"Yeah, but where?

The referee came up to us a minute later.

"Sean said earlier that she's up just a mile from here.

He then gave us a map and we went off. A little while later we saw the place where she was, but no one was there.

"Oh no, where is she!?"

"You got to be kidding me," said Jason.

I looked and saw nothing but a note by the cliff.

"Hey guys, look at this, I wonder what it is. It says

"Dear Michael, you know I've always loved you even though you can be a complete idiot sometimes. But I just wanted to say, thanks for doing your best to save me. Even though it didn't work out, I'm happy that you cared about me this whole time. You are a strong competitor and an amazing human being and you will be a top contender in the future and I can't wait to see you fight from up here. Just believe in yourself that you can do it, because you are and always will be a true warrior.

"No...this can't be...Myra isn't dead..."

"I think so Mike...at least you know she cared," said Jason.

I crumbled to my knees in tears, feeling like this was all for nothing. Yet, like Sean said I overcame every obstacle and never gave up. I truly am a warrior, and am ready for a challenge.

We then walked off and headed back to the helicopter to leave, and we flew off for a long trip home.

"Wow, what a journey guys. This was one intense trip!

Steve shouted in glee.

"Yeah...it was pretty intense...and yet challenging and suffering.

"At least none of us died, and Michael proved that he can take on any challenge.

"Yeah, Mike is freaking awesome man, said Josh.

After a long, long trip, we finally made it back to California. We then drove home in Jason's car and he dropped me off at my house. It felt so good to relax, I went to my bed and then gramps came in my room.

"Hey Mike! Where have you been? I haven't seen you in a while.

"Oh...it's a long story.

I talked to him all about my trip and then went to bed.

The next morning came; It was Saturday so I got to sleep in.

"Wow, it felt good to sleep in my own bed.

My phone started buzzing a minute later.

"I wonder who that is from.

"It says... "And you thought you killed me..." What...?

Oh you got to be kidding me.

