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SPEEDRUN EPISODE 9

DATE: JUNE 22 2026

SPEEDRUN

LUCAS KNOX VS SAVIOR HAWKINS



Lucas Knox

Show Opening: "No Easy Way Out" by Beast In Black hits.

The Foundry immediately rains down boos. A moment passes. Lucas Knox steps through the curtain. He doesn't react to the hostility. He absorbs it.

Chaz Del Rio and Bert McDaniels remain silent.

Lucas makes a slow walk down the ramp before stopping just a few feet from the camera. He steps closer. Closer still. Until the lens is filled with nothing but Lucas Knox.

He points directly into it.

Lucas Knox: "Wyatt...They can hand you all the opportunities they want. They can tell you you're the future." He smirks. "But you will never be CFW World Champion... Not on my watch. Tonight isn't going to end the way you think it does."

continue



MATCH ONE

SPEEDRUN

LUCAS KNOX VS SAVIOR HAWKINS
{CONTINUED}

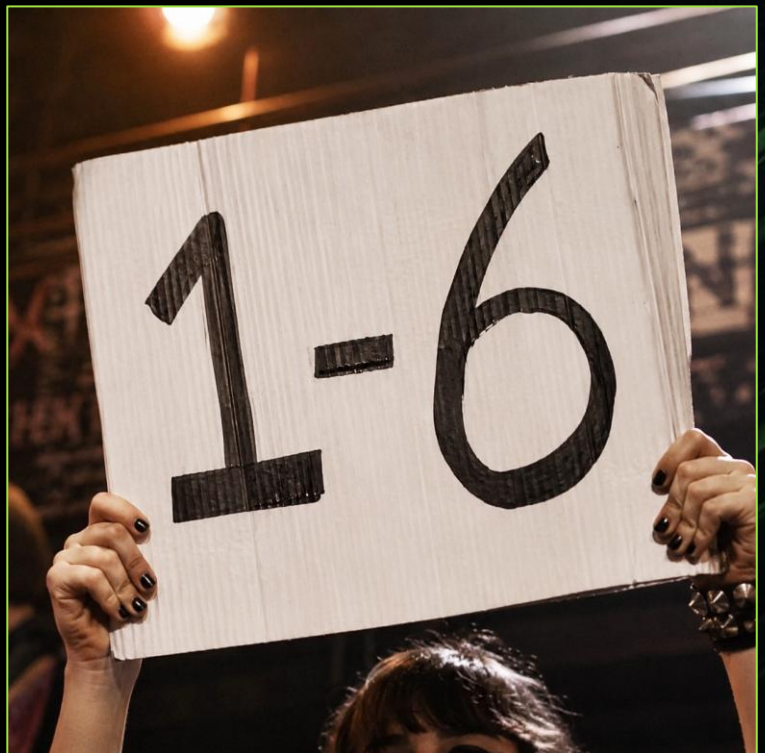
Chaz: "Well... folks, welcome to SpeedRun 9. And excuse that... but that sure sounded like a threat toward tonight's main event."

Bert: "I hate to say it, Chaz, but I think it was. Lucas Knox still hasn't gotten over his grudge with Wyatt Storm. Every opportunity Wyatt gets that Lucas doesn't... it eats him alive."

"Healing Pool" by The Safest Ledge hits.

Chaz: "Well, let's turn our attention to the opening match. This is a non-title match, and here comes the CFW Black Light Champion, Savior Hawkins."

Bert: "If Lucas wants to chase championship gold himself, he's got to start changing both his record and his attitude. Quite frankly, the last time we saw Knox... he quit before the match even started."



The Foundry erupts with chants as several fans hold up 1-6 signs, mocking Lucas Knox's record. Lucas Knox barely acknowledges Savior Hawkins across the ring. His expression never changes. He looks almost disinterested during ring announcements, his attention drifting toward the entranceway for just a moment before turning back.

Savior keeps his eyes locked on Knox, focused and ready.

The referee gives one final look to both men.

DING! DING! DING!

CONTINUE



MATCH ONE

SPEEDRUN

LUCAS KNOX VS SAVIOR HAWKINS
{CONTINUED}

Match:

0:45: Savior Hawkins wastes no time, peppering the bigger Knox with sharp kicks to the legs and body before slipping behind him with crisp mat wrestling. Every time Lucas swings, Savior is already somewhere else. The precision frustrates Knox almost immediately.

Chaz: "Savior's got Lucas guessing early."

4:10: Knox finally catches him. A thunderous Big Boot nearly turns Savior inside out. Lucas follows with heavy forearms, a crushing powerslam, then drives repeated knees into the champion's ribs. He points down at Hawkins and barks toward the hard camera.

Lucas: "This is your champion?" The boos rain down.

6:20: Time passes as Knox continues to bully the champion, but every time he starts to pull away, Savior's heart keeps him alive. A counter here. A rope break there. Just enough to keep fighting.

8:15: Savior slips free of another Iron Pulse attempt and explodes into the **Divine Blitz comeback sequence.**

Bert: "HERE IT IS!"

The Foundry erupts.

Forearm. Spinning kick. Running knee. Knox stumbles backward into the corner.

Savior backs into the opposite turnbuckle, eyes locked on his target. He measures Lucas, the crowd rising to its feet with him.

Chaz: "He's looking for **SHOWTIME!**"

Savior explodes forward

Lucas drops to the mat and rolls under the bottom rope.

FINISH



MATCH ONE

SPEEDRUN

LUCAS KNOX VS SAVIOR HAWKINS
{FINISH}



Savior watches in disbelief as Lucas Knox walks up the ramp, abandoning the match.

Lucas Knox vs Savior Hawkins

Savior Hawkins wins the series 2-3.

Format: Best of 5 • d20 • A: none • B: none

Round 1: Lucas Knox 17 — Savior Hawkins 12 **Lucas Knox takes it (1-0)**



Round 2: Lucas Knox 15 — Savior Hawkins 13 **Lucas Knox takes it (2-0)**

Round 3: Lucas Knox 12 — Savior Hawkins 14 **Savior Hawkins takes it (2-1)**

Round 4: Lucas Knox 10 — Savior Hawkins 14 **Savior Hawkins takes it (2-2)**

Round 5: Lucas Knox 9 — Savior Hawkins 16 **Savior Hawkins takes it (2-3)**

Chaz: "Once again, Lucas Knox chooses to quit."

Bert: "Everything Savior Hawkins stands for... Lucas Knox just walked away from."

WINNER: SAVIOR HAWKINS | FINISH: FORFEIT | TIME: 8:45

CONTINUE



MATCH TWO

SPEEDRUN

MARA GRAVE VS SELINA SANTORINO



Mara Grave

Selina Santorino

The referee officially awards the match to Savior Hawkins as Lucas Knox disappears through the curtain, still more concerned with Wyatt Storm than the loss. After a brief break, SpeedRun returns with the action back inside the ring.

Bert McDaniels: "These two are starting to know each other well. Selina may own the singles win, but Mara got the last laugh when she pinned her in tag action. Tonight, they're looking to settle the score."

MATCH: Selina's evolution is on full display. She controls the pace with crisp technical wrestling, athletic bursts, and arrogant taunts, shutting down nearly every opening Mara creates. She looks every bit like a rising star. But Mara refuses to stay down. Heavy forearms, short-range suplexes, and pure grit repeatedly pull her back into the fight, bringing The Foundry to its feet each time it looks over. The longer it goes, the more the crowd rallies behind Mara's heart, while Selina never loses her composure. Both women search for one final opening.

FINISH

SPEEDRUN

MATCH TWO FINISH

SELINA SANTORINO VS MARA GRAVE



The Foundry rallies behind Mara one last time, but Selina catches her perfectly with **Hit the Like Button!** from the second rope.

Mara Grave vs Selina Santorino

Selina Santorino wins the series 0-3.

Format: Best of 5 • d20 • A: none • B: none



Round 1: Mara Grave 8 — Selina Santorino 13 **Selina Santorino takes it (0-1)**

Round 2: Mara Grave 1 — Selina Santorino 2 tie 6-6, reroll 1-2

Selina Santorino takes it (0-2)

Round 3: Mara Grave 11 — Selina Santorino 16 **Selina Santorino takes it (0-3)**

Selina hooks the leg.

**ONE... TWO...
THREE!!**

Mara's heart wasn't enough tonight. Selina leaves with a statement victory.

WINNER: SELINA SANTORINO | **FINISH:** HIT THE LIKE BUTTON! | **TIME:** 11:50



BACKSTAGE

SPEEDRUN

LUCAS KNOX AND WYATT STORM



Moments after the break, cameras find Knox violently assaulting Wyatt Storm.

Lucas Knox already has Wyatt Storm by the hair, hammering him with clubbing forearms to the back before violently driving him face-first into a steel road case. Wyatt stumbles forward, trying to cover up, but Lucas never lets him breathe. He rips Wyatt back by the hair and slams him shoulder-first into another equipment crate before unloading with heavy right hands. The camera struggles to keep up as the fight spills down the hallway. Wyatt fires back with a desperate elbow and nearly breaks free, but Lucas cuts him off with a brutal shot that folds him to the concrete.

Bert: "That jealous son of a bitch is beating the hell out of him!"

Wyatt crawls to his knees, reaching for another road case to pull himself up. Lucas sets up. **IRON PULSE!** The snap spinebuster drives Wyatt violently across the top of the production crate, the impact echoing through the backstage area.

Bert: "My God! Wyatt Storm's got a World Championship match tonight! Somebody get back there and stop this!"

continue



MATCH THREE

SPEEDRUN

REIGN ROKK VS CIARAN KENNEDY



Reign Rokk

Ciaran Kennedy

Several minutes pass before SpeedRun returns to the ring. Reign Rokk emerges for the first time since his war with Adam Stryker. Moments later, Ciaran Kennedy follows, carrying the confidence of a man who's earned another shot at Savior Hawkins.

Chaz: "We haven't seen Reign Rokk since Adam Stryker got the better of him."

Bert: ""Rokk's carrying a lot of anger into this one, but Ciaran Kennedy's been one of the hottest wrestlers in CFW. You don't earn a title shot by accident.""

MATCH: Rokk wastes no time turning the match ugly. Eye rakes, clubbing forearms, and crushing shots keep Kennedy on the defensive as the 326-pound bruiser overwhelms him with relentless physicality. Every comeback is cut short by another cheap shot or thunderous strike, but Kennedy refuses to stay down. His speed and precision slowly begin creating openings, slipping free long enough to land stiff combinations and the full-release dragon suplex, **The Saint**. The momentum finally shifts as Kennedy ducks a charging lariat, hooks both arms, and hoists Rokk into position for **The Saltire Spike...**

FINISH

MATCH THREE FINISH

CIARAN KENNEDY VS REIGN ROKK



Ciaran Kennedy vs Reign Rokk

Ciaran Kennedy wins the series 3-1.

Format: Best of 5 • d20 • A: none +1 • B: none

Round 1: Ciaran Kennedy 7 — Reign Rokk 11 A bonus +1

Reign Rokk takes it (0-1)



Round 2: Ciaran Kennedy 6 — Reign Rokk 5 A bonus +1

Ciaran Kennedy takes it (1-1)

Round 3: Ciaran Kennedy 13 — Reign Rokk 5 A bonus +1

Ciaran Kennedy takes it (2-1)

Round 4: Ciaran Kennedy 9 — Reign Rokk 1 A bonus +1 • (1 rolled)

Ciaran Kennedy takes it (3-1)

Kennedy plants Rokk with the Saltire Spike, but the giant somehow staggers back to his feet. Kennedy wastes no time...another Saltire Spike!

ONE... TWO... THREE!!

Bert: "What a win for Kennedy... Folks, don't go anywhere. Up next, a **major CFW announcement.**"

WINNER: CIARAN KENNEDY | FINISH: 2 SALTIRE SPIKE'S | TIME: 15:50

SPEEDRUN

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT:
CFW AFTERBURN PPV



CFW PRESENTS AN EXCLUSIVE PPV: AFTERBURN COMING JULY 30TH 2026

Chaz: "Folks, on Tuesday, **July 30th**, Creative Force Wrestling presents its next major event... **AFTERBURN!**"

Bert: "This one's shaping up to be something special, Chaz. The spotlight's going to be brighter than ever, and the stakes couldn't be higher."

Chaz: "We already know one championship match. Ciaran Kennedy will challenge Savior Hawkins for the CFW Black Light Championship. And after what we witnessed tonight, nobody can question that opportunity."

Bert: "Every time those two have stepped into the ring, they've delivered. Savior Hawkins has won every meeting so far, but Kennedy keeps getting closer. This isn't personal. It's two elite competitors chasing greatness."

Chaz: "And now for our main event announcement. Tonight's CFW World Championship match carries even more weight because the winner will defend that championship at **AFTERBURN** against..."

Bert: "...Adam Stryker."

Chaz: "A multiple-time World Champion. A veteran who came to CFW with one goal, to raise the standard. Since day one, he's done exactly that."

Bert: "At **AFTERBURN**, Stryker gets his opportunity to prove he can become the face of a new era in Creative Force Wrestling."

CONTINUE



MAIN EVENT

CFW WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH

ACE DALTON VS WYATT STORM

SPEEDRUN



Wyatt Storm

After the break: **"Warrior" by Atreyu hits.** A battered Wyatt Storm heads to the ring.

Chaz: "I'll tell you one thing, Bert. Despite everything that's happened tonight... nobody has more fight in them than Wyatt Storm."

Bert: "And he's not the only one that believes he can do it. Just listen to this place."

Wyatt slowly makes his way into the ring, still grimacing as he reaches back to his neck after Lucas Knox's assault. The pain is obvious, but so is the determination. He paces his corner, feeding off the energy of The Foundry as the crowd grows louder with every passing moment. Several moments pass. Then...

"Slipping Away" hits.

The arena seems to grow heavier as the lights dim and a hush falls over The Foundry. Ace Dalton steps through the curtain with a smug smile stretched across his face, the CFW World Championship fastened around his waist. He takes his time, soaking in every chorus of boos.

Chaz: "Here comes the champion."

CONTINUE



MAIN EVENT

CFW WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH

SPEEDRUN

ACE DALTON VS WYATT STORM {CONTINUED}

Ace enters the ring, unfastens the CFW World Championship from around his waist, and raises it high before handing it to the referee. Across the ring, Wyatt Storm never breaks eye contact. Neither man says a word as the formal introductions begin.

Chaz: "This is CFW right here, Bert. Two men who've been here since day one. They've grown in front of this audience, and tonight it all comes down to the championship. I can promise you... this title means everything to both of them."

Bert: "No question. And Ace Dalton isn't the same man who walked into CFW. He always had the talent, but a lot of people questioned whether he could carry this company as a main eventer."

Chaz: "He answered those questions himself. Long before joining The Seers, Ace Dalton proved he belonged at the top. The Seers didn't make him a main eventer... they helped put him on the fast track to the World Championship."

Bert: "I don't like the man he's become, Chaz. But I'd be lying if I said it didn't work. Ace Dalton has climbed to the top of CFW... and tonight Wyatt Storm is trying to knock him off."

Several tense moments pass as the referee delivers his final instructions. The championship is raised high above both men before being handed to ringside.

DING! DING! DING!

MATCH: Ace Dalton opens with a smug grin, casually outclassing Wyatt in the opening exchanges. Every lock-up becomes another lesson as Ace flows effortlessly from wristlocks to hammerlocks, calmly wrenching at Wyatt's already injured neck and shoulder.

Wyatt refuses to give him the opening he wants. Fighting through the pain, he answers with bursts of speed and explosive counters that force Ace to stay honest. The pace steadily quickens as the technical battle unfolds, each exchange becoming sharper than the last.

CONTINUE



MAIN EVENT

CFW WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH

SPEEDRUN

ACE DALTON VS WYATT STORM
{CONTINUED}

Chaz: "Wyatt Storm just refuses to go away."

Ace's smile fades. For the first time, frustration creeps across the champion's face as Wyatt's determination keeps disrupting his rhythm.

The champion slows everything back down. He traps Wyatt in a grinding front chancery before smoothly transitioning into a crossface, methodically dissecting the challenger with the precision of an elite technician. As the match approaches the midway point, Ace's grin slowly returns, convinced the championship is slipping further out of Wyatt Storm's reach.

Ace cranks back on the crossface, wrenching Wyatt's injured neck as the challenger desperately claws toward the bottom rope. Wyatt's movement slows. The referee checks him once... then again.

The Foundry comes alive.

"LET'S GO WYATT!"

Storm digs deep, inching forward until his fingertips finally find the bottom rope. Ace reluctantly breaks at four, wearing that familiar grin once again.

Wyatt fights off Ace, then explodes to his feet. Fueled by the crowd.

A lightning-fast flurry of forearms staggers the champion before a springboard crossbody finally sends Ace to the canvas. The challenger never slows down, following with a running dropkick and a rope-rebound flying forearm that brings The Foundry to a fever pitch.

Chaz: "Wyatt Storm knows this could be the biggest moment of his career!"

Wyatt races to the top rope, looking to keep the momentum rolling.

Ace catches him.

Storm is ripped out of the air and driven into the mat with a thunderous sit-out powerbomb. The cover... **ONE... TWO...**

CONTINUE



MAIN EVENT

CFW WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH

SPEEDRUN

ACE DALTON VS WYATT STORM
{CONTINUED}

Wyatt kicks out!

Ace doesn't argue with the referee. He simply nods to himself before grabbing Wyatt by the head and immediately going back to work, twisting the challenger's neck and shoulder with cold, calculated precision.

Bert: Bert: "Damn Lucas Knox."

Time passes as Ace continues to dissect the challenger. Snapmares, grinding headlocks, and vicious neck cranks keep Wyatt grounded while the champion strings together one near fall after another. Each kickout comes a little slower than the last.

But Wyatt refuses to stay down.

A sudden burst of forearms rocks the champion before Wyatt springs to the ropes, igniting The Foundry with his signature **Storm Warnings** flurry. The crowd comes alive, willing him toward the biggest victory of his career.

ONE... TWO...!

Ace survives.

Wyatt charges again, but the damage to his neck finally betrays him. His offense loses just enough steam for Ace to drive straight through it, shoving Wyatt hard through the ropes and onto the floor.

The champion wastes no time.

Ace drags Wyatt to his feet and, in one fluid motion, delivers **Spinal Bloom**, his brutal high angle dragon suplex, driving Wyatt neck first across the edge of the ring before he crashes violently to the floor.

Ace calmly rolls the challenger back inside, hooks the leg...

ONE... TWO...

...

CONTINUE

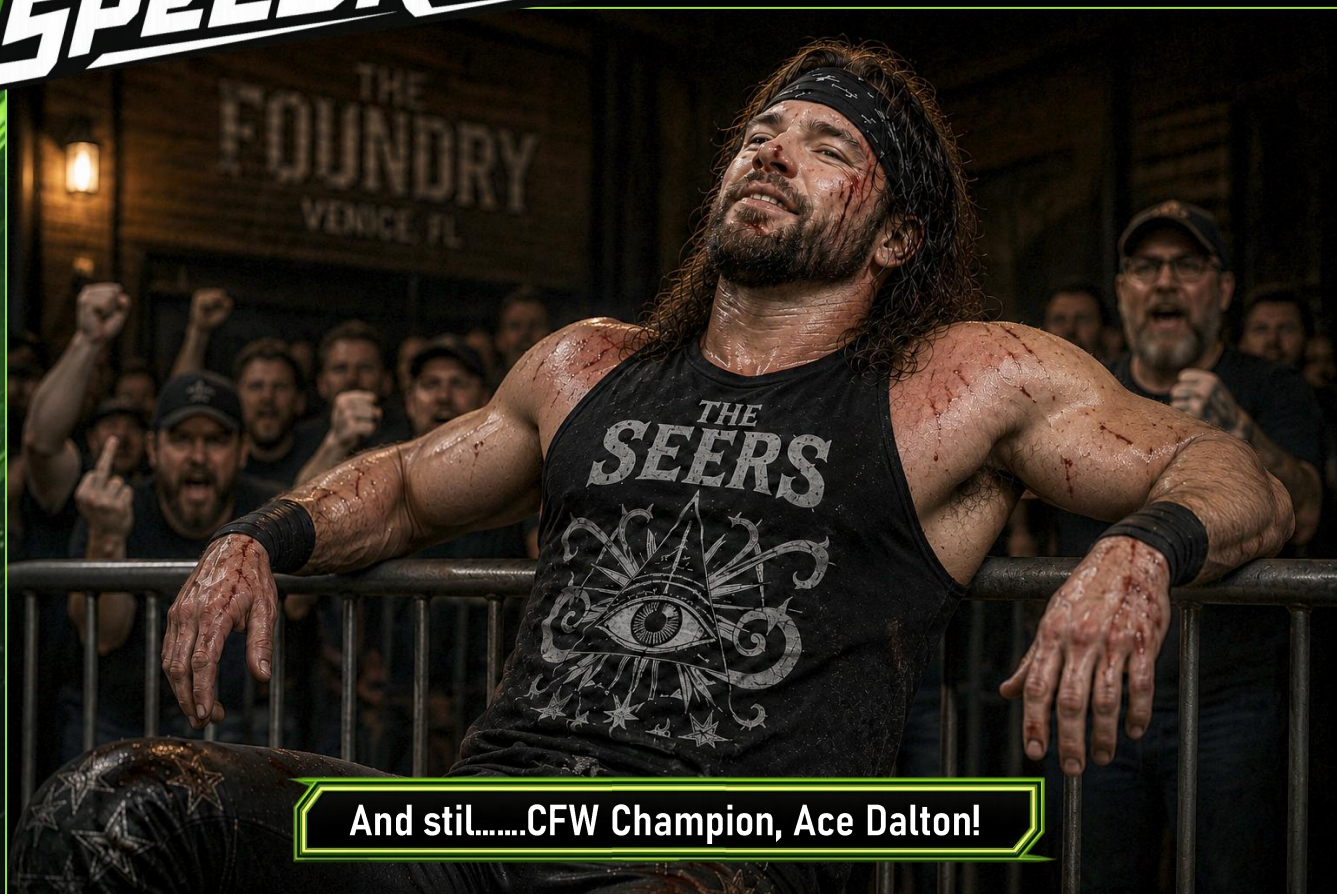


MAIN EVENT

CFW WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH

SPEEDRUN

ACE DALTON VS WYATT STORM



And stil.....CFW Champion, Ace Dalton!

THREE!

Bert: "Lucas Knox made sure Wyatt Storm never got a fair shot tonight. I don't care what anybody says.""

Ace Dalton vs Wyatt Storm

Ace Dalton wins the series 3-1 to retain/capture the CFW World Championship.

Format: Best of 5 • d20 • A: none +2 • B: none



Round 1: Ace Dalton 6 — Wyatt Storm 15 A bonus +2 **Wyatt Storm takes it (0-1)**

Round 2: Ace Dalton 9 — Wyatt Storm 6 A bonus +2 **Ace Dalton takes it (1-1)**

Round 3: Ace Dalton 10 — Wyatt Storm 9 A bonus +2 **Ace Dalton takes it (2-1)**

Round 4: Ace Dalton 16 — Wyatt Storm 5 A bonus +2 **Ace Dalton takes it (3-1)**

Chaz: "The main event at **AFTERBURN** is set. Ace Dalton. Adam Stryker. The CFW World Championship. Two careers collide with everything on the line."

WINNER: ACE DALTON | **FINISH:** SPINAL BLOOM ON THE RING APRON | **TIME:** 14:42