

A.ss kicked

Chapter 3

We are all in good spirits as we have breakfast together and discuss our match today. Jayden wants to lm it he thinks it will be good to help improve my skills and check my form.

I really hope I kick his a.ss for a change so I have the evidence to wind him up with.

We head out to the garden a little after 10 and start warming up, Jayden has already set things up to record as Mum hates seeing me ght so she's hiding out in the house. We can get a bit brutal at times and don't stop when there's blood it totally freaked her out the last time she saw us and she stopped the match.

'Ready to get you butt kicked kid' Jayden teases.

'In your dreams and I'm not a kid anymore I might just surprise you. The bigger the are the harder they fall and your head is massive' I tease back.

'Condence will only get you so far tiny' he laughs

'I thought we were ghting not having a sla.gging match. Let's go'

I wait for him to make the rst move dodging easily, keep doing so several times, throw in a few easy punches and kicks to give him a false sense a security. I let him get in a kick well partially I only dodge part of the way so the impact isn't too severe. Dodge again I'm trying to tire him out and look for weak points I get a kick to his abdomen fu.ck is it made of steel. It winded him slightly but I think my foot felt it just as much. We both get in several hits and kicks, he tries to grab me and lock my arm behind me back as he's trying to nalise his move I use my other arm and show him my true speed by elbowing him in the kidney then swiftly bringing my head back into his nose. A loud crack is heard, sh.it he's gonna be pis.sed I broke his nose. He releases me with a groan of pain and I move back turn, jump kick to the head. Yes he's on the ground I get him on his front, arms pinned using my hands and one knee pressed into the back of his neck.

'Right right, I submit you can get off me now'

I remove myself from him and offer my hand with the biggest smile on my face I've ever had. I am trying so hard not to laugh right now and be a bad winner. I can't believe I have nally beaten him I feel so proud of myself all the hours training have nally paid off.

'When in the he.ll did you get so quick, and correct me if I'm wrong but I'm sure there was some new ghting techniques in there was someone not being honest last night'

Thats all it took I burst out laughing and said 'well I can't give away all my secrets, and an enemy won't tell what they are away to do before they do it. I started Krav Maga still got a lot to learn'

'I'm pretty sure you should be the one teaching others with the way you ght. You have a sharp mind and you totally blindsided me into thinking you were slower and less knowledgeable then went in for the kill. I didn't have time to blink and I was chewing dirt' he laughs.

'I actually do help out training some of the kids classes it's fun seeing them learning. It means a lot you saying that'

'I'm really proud of you. Let's not tell James and Dean about it when they come'

'Why scared your reputation will take a hit' I joke, he laughs again

'no I want them to cr.ap talk then you can kick both their as.ses at the same time they won't know what hit them' we both burst out laughing, I'm kinda looking forward to them coming now just for that. We both know what they are like they won't be able to help themselves this should be good.

The week move by too quickly I've not laughed this much in a long time and tomorrow those two idiots will be over.

It's not long until they arrive, and there goes the doorbell

'I will get it' my Mum shouts.

Next thing we know they are in here exchanging hugs with Jayden and grabbing me into a bear hug, why are they all so huge James is 6f 1 with blonde hair and deep blue eyes and Dean is 6f 2 with black hair and grey eyes. Both of them have really bulked up like Jayden has they are all mussels, I feel tiny now.

I know I complain about them but they have always been really protective of me and included me I do love them too as much as you would love your really annoying brothers thats exactly what they are like.

'I see you haven't grown any midget' James laughs

'Yeah why do you still look like a little boy' Dean says. They are both in ts of laughter now, as I said annoying brothers.

I give them the nger and politely tell them to go fu.ck themselves. Jayden tells me off for my language then calls them as.sholes, hypocrite.

'So what does everyone want to do' Dean asks

'Games' James suggests

So we spend the rest of the day and night playing on the game console and trash talking each other we order pizza so we don't have to stop our gaming.