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Episode 2: Christopher Returns To The Super Gourmet
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The next morning at 6 AM, Christopher wakes and sees that there was no one sleeping on his bed.

Christopher: That's something you don't see everyday. (found out that they were at the Rockefeller Gym.) Shit, I forgot. I can't believe I slept in.

An hour passed; Christopher heads to the Rockefeller Gym to see Maxelle and the others. Unfortunately, they didn't make it there in Room 3, yet.

Christopher: What a surprise. I guess I'm the only one here.

After ten minutes of meditating and listening to music, Maxelle and the others were able to make it to Room 3. Along with her were Iris, Lisa, Linda, Ruth, Hanna, Koya, Kori, The Meguras and Heather. Heather is Omar's familiar; she's a cat.

Maxelle: Wow, you're here early.

Christopher: Look who's talking; what were you guys doing?

Iris: Getting some information about Hikari, the fire demon.

Christopher: I see. (sees Heather.) Who's the new girl you got with you?

Heather: I'm Heather Harrington; I'm Omar's familiar.

Christopher: Omar? Damn, where did Omar and Andrew get these familiars from?

Linda: Didn't Iris discuss this familiar to you?

Christopher: No. Anyway, let's get started.

Linda: (was not amused with Christopher.)

When Christopher tried to do some pushups, Linda disrupted him when he was able to do five of them.

Christopher: What the hell's your problem?

Linda: Nothing. Quit teasing me with your weak-willed pushups.

Christopher: Weak-willed? For your information, doing pushups can strengthen your back.

Linda: As if. Why won't you try showing me that, Chris? By fighting me?

Lisa: Please, Linda.

Christopher: Look, it's alright. It seems like this doe happens to be quarrelsome and has a very toxic and obnoxious personality; I'll take her on.

Linda: Doe? You have some nerve mocking me; let's see if you can back it up.

Christopher and Linda fight for a minute and Linda was able to beat him. He was caught in flying triangle choke between her thighs; forcing him to surrender.

Christopher: Ok! Ok! Ok! OK!!! You win, Linda!!

Linda frees him and Lisa came over to see if he was alright. Christopher felt humiliated for being caught by that attack and felt that her thighs were a bit stronger than Maxelle's and Iris's.

Lisa: Are you ok, Christopher?

Christopher: No. I guess I underestimated her again.

Linda: You guessed, didn't you? You assume too much.

Christopher: Why won't I assume I - - - (sees that Linda was looking at him grimly with her eyes.) I'm sorry; my mistake.

Linda: Thank you for understanding.

Maxelle Ok, let's have a fifteen minute break.

Christopher was feeling abashed that he lost to Linda; he was afraid of what Maxelle was going to do next. But before Christopher could get something to drink, Sophie appears to see him. She was wearing her workout clothes.

Christopher: Sophie.

Sophie: Hi, Chris. How's life treating you?

Christopher: It's a living hell being a demon hunter, but I'm making the most out of it. What brings you here?

Sophie: It's about Rocky Bernard's restaurant; we were able to find a new owner.

Christopher: You have? Who's the new owner?

Sophie: It's Eugene's daughter, Jessie Maribel O'Hara.

Christopher: I didn't know he had a daughter. Anyway, how old is she?

Sophie: 28 years old.

Christopher: She's older than me; what a surprise.

Sophie: Do you want to see her and how she remodeled the restaurant?

Christopher: Uhh, yes. Mine's well; I got nothing special to do today other than fighting demons across New England. Let me finish my combat training session so we can go up there.

Sophie: Ok; see you later, Christopher.

Christopher was looking at her strangely, as she left.

Hanna: That girl's got a nice ass; isn't that hot or what?

Christopher: Hanna, shut the fuck up. Let's go back to Room 3 to finish our combat training session.

Hanna: Ok. I heard that you watched Heartbreak Ridge last night; why aren't you learning anything about adapting to your opponent's strengths and weaknesses?

Christopher: It's complicated; I just need a few days to adjust - - - that's all.

Hanna: Sure, it's complicated.

Christopher: Come on, let's just go in there and finish this session so I can see Jessie and Sophie's somewhat-new restaurant.

Christopher spent at least an hour in Room 3 training himself and fighting against Linda, Heather and Iris. Hours passed and Christopher was feeling tired from fighting and

training alongside those women. Derek was in his apartment wondering what was wrong with him.

Derek: You're felling alright, son?

Christopher: No. I can't believe those familiars that Andrew and Omar got have some power. It's as almost as if I'm fighting against two Irises.

Derek: Hmm, I see. Anyway, you should have an advantage against those familiars that rely on physical power.

Christopher: How?

Derek: It should be obvious; I'm sure Iris and Linda have the same traits. They have power physically but not magically. Also, they have some magical resistance thanks to their masters.

Christopher: Figures. What about my familiar?

Derek: You know what she's capable of; she has magic powers but not physical powers. She also has physical resistance thanks to you.

Christopher: Gee, thanks, dad.

Then, the doorbell rings.

Andre: I'll get it. (opens the door and sees that it was Sophie.)

Sophie: Is Christopher here?

Andre: Yes; come on in.

Christopher: Hi. I'll go on ahead and go with you to the restaurant.

Andre: Who's this vixen?

Sophie: I'm Sophie Cage; it's an honor meeting you three.

Derek: No problem. I have to return to the Council to see if there's anything they need from me. Just try to stay out of trouble while you're at it.

Christopher: Ok, dad.

Derek: Come, Andre.

Andre: Ok.

Derek and Andre drove off to the Council's headquarters and Christopher and Sophie drove off to Eugene's former restaurant. Once Christopher entered the restaurant, he was amazed with how vibrant the color and atmosphere was compared to the last time he worked here.

Christopher: This is incredible; I really like the colors to this place.

Sophie: You do?

Christopher: Yes; I'm not so sure who did the renovations to this place. But other than that, it's nice to see.

???: I'm glad to hear that from you, Chris.

Christopher: (sees that it was Jessie.) Jessie? What a surprise.

Jessie: Nice meeting you, Chris.

Christopher: Anyway, my name's Christopher. I like your restaurant and how you've remodeled it; did you remove the strip club?

Jessie: No; didn't even bother. I think it's vital for this establishment.

Christopher: Really? Unfortunately, why did you decide to re-open Eugene's fallen kingdom?

Jessie: I was just doing him a favor; but I didn't like what he was doing for the customers and employees - mainly the female customers and employees.

Christopher: (surprised.) That's a first. Anyway, why do you think that the female employees were being mistreated? When I worked here, your father was acting like - - - I don't know. Why, Jessie?

Jessie: It was a business move to attract both male and female customers; there was a surplus of male customers coming in and looking down on female employees.

Christopher: Not to mention, stealing. Are you going to keep those male customers from bribing the employees from giving away money?

Jessie: Yes. I was just wondering; can you join this restaurant as a manager?

Christopher: A manager? Damn, that's really tall order for me! (sees that Jessie and Sophie were looking at him.) I just need some time to think it over; are you going to have the team leader job open when I'm ready?

Jessie: Yes; just go on ahead and take your time with your decision.

Christopher: Thank you for understanding, Jessica.

Christopher left the restaurant and returned to his apartment feeling empty.

Lisa: What were you doing?

Christopher: I was just seeing Sophie and the new owner of Eugene's restaurant.

Lisa: Who was it?

Christopher: It's Jessie O'Hara, Eugene's daughter. I wonder if Maxelle and Iris knows about this.

Hanna: They did. I'm not so sure when it will open, but it's going to be amazing once you work there.

Christopher: Me working there? You must be joking, Hanna.

Hanna: Sure you are. (rolls his eyes.)

Christopher: (looks at Hanna in disgust.) Whatever. I'm going to sleep. (heads to his room.)

Lisa: What was that, Hanna?

Hanna: It's just a sign that your master's feeling a bit insecure around women, again.

Lisa: How can you be so sure?

Hanna: I don't want to talk too much about it; I'm quite positive he'll get over it. He just needs some time to think this through. You want to play Gran Turismo Sport with me?

Lisa: No thanks; I'm feeling tired.

Hanna: Fine.

Lisa heads to Christopher's room to sleep along with him.