

Chapter 23

Antonio blinked.

"What the..."

He tapped the notification.

A beautifully designed webpage opened immediately.

Rolling green hills.

Ancient castles.

Stonehenge.

Knights in shining armor.

English pubs.

Steam locomotives.

The white cliffs of Dover.

It looked like every travel documentary he'd ever watched rolled into one.

Antonio's eyes grew wider with every swipe.

"Holy shit."

"What?"

"I've never been to England."

Rocky wasn't listening.

He had already scrolled past the pictures.

Straight to:

Terms & Conditions

Of course he had.

Antonio continued swiping.

"Look at this place."

"And this."

"Oh man..."

"I always wanted to see Stonehenge."

"Can you imagine drinking in an actual English pub?"

He looked up.

"Mario actually sent us to England."

Five years after dying the idiot had somehow managed to send them on an all-expenses-paid adventure to the United Kingdom.

Antonio laughed.

"I can't believe that son of a bitch actually pulled this off."

Across the table Rocky quietly took a long drink of beer.

"...Son of a bitch is right."

Antonio looked up.

"What?"

Rocky didn't answer immediately.

He continued reading.

Then finally lowered his phone.

"According to this we're responsible for our own airfare."

Antonio's smile was completely gone.

"...Okay."

"and our own hotels."

Antonio frowned.

"...Wait."

Rocky continued.

"Our own meals."

"Our own transportation."

"Our own incidental expenses."

Antonio stared.

"Own airfare...own hotels..."

He looked genuinely confused.

"...what else is there?"

Rocky looked up.

"I was wondering the exact same thing."

Antonio grabbed the phone from Rocky's hand.

He scrolled farther down.

Included with your King Arthur Package:

- Exclusive Mission Master itinerary
- Curated historical experiences
- Reserved admissions
- Interactive quest materials
- Private finale event

Antonio looked back up.

"So...we're basically paying to go on vacation."

"Pretty much." Rocky continued with the terms and conditions, "What the fuck?"

"We have exactly ten days."

"What?"

"From the date the package was received."

"To arrive at our destination."

"Otherwise the quest is forfeited and we're liable for liquidated damages up to \$50,000 for actual expenses related to setting up our adventure."

Antonio shrugged.

"That means they can collect \$50,000 from us if don't go."

"Can we cancel? Tell them 'thanks but no thanks.'"

"No cancellations. No refunds. Non transferrable." Rocky sighed, "Good Lord this the worst contract I've ever seen."

Antonio thought about it for several seconds. "Typical Mario, falling in love with an idea and not reading the fine print."

Then smiled.

"I mean England still sounds pretty awesome."

Rocky sighed.

"I knew you were going to say that."

Antonio leaned back in his chair.

"I've never been."

"You've never been anywhere."

"Exactly."

Rocky closed his eyes.

Somewhere he could almost hear Mario laughing.

