

Lost Ipsum

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**Lost
Ipsum**

Chapter I

Lorem and Ipsum were at home one day, raising their children whenever Ipsum went out to get groceries. It seemed like a usual day at first, until the Ipsum began to leave the store after paying for the groceries. As she was walking, a strange figure in black started to try to take her. She resisted, but eventually was taken away anyways, being overpowered by the strange figure. The police began their search for Ipsum, Labore was identified as the culprit of the kidnapper, but he was not quickly caught.

That lead to the beginning of the search by Lorem, also known as Ipsum's husband, as he was very

concerned the moment she was known to be kidnapped. He first had to make sure the kids were taken care of for the following days, or else they may be taken too. He was able to have his father, Dolor, to babysit them while he found his wife. So with that, the search began for the lost Ipsum, for he was of majorly concerned about her absense.

Day 1 of the search, he began to get his tools ready. He wasn't actually sure on what he should bring, but he settled on bringing a knife, 2 pencils, a few days of food, a loaded gun, and a disguise so the man Labore wouldn't recognize him as easily. In spite of the time it took to decide where he should start, he was able to get some progress on the first day

anyways. Mostly because of police-found clues on where to start. He was told that Labore was alledgedly in the state of Wisconsin, unforunate because Lorem, and previously Labore, was in Wyoming and that means he must have taken a plane.

Lorem began his several week long, knowing this one would be long. He decided to run, at least until he was exhausted. However, it got him pretty far, of which he was thankful that it happened to go faster. But now he had to slow down entirely, because he had lacked enough energy to run and almost too little energy to walk. Slowly but surely, he made his way to another state.

However, it was night-time by the end of his journey, so he decided

to go to sleep for the night, but first he decided to note down his first day of adventure in the journal he carried, hence the two pencils.

“Ipsum Rescue

2/13/2050

11:00PM

Oh Ipsum, I miss you. I shall find you. On notation about thy first day at work, it was hell already. I made it from Wyoming to another state of which I don't know the name to, but I shall findth you soon. For my Ipsum empress does not deserve thee struggle, and so I shall findth you soon.”

He noted this down and went to sleep in a cardboard box, tired as all ever, wanting to find Ipsum.

Chapter II

>Lorem woke up with a piece of paper next to him, a paper that was not there the previous night. It was likely from Labore himself, stating that to get his wife back, he must payth \$50,000. He began to walk faster over the following days, risking things by going onto trains, taking rides with random strangers, and more until he finally made it.

The house he arrived at was called “Ego postulo ut UwU nunc”, it was a weird name admittedly. He figured it translated to something, but didn’t bother checking. He entered the house, looking for Ipsum. It seemed like a party at first, so he went upstairs and began to search.

He began to look through the rooms that were locked, having knowledge on lockpicking. He lockpicked them one-by-one, hoping to find the kidnapper of his precious Ipsum.

Room 250 of lockpicking, he found nothing so he just relocked it. Room 251 he found two individuals, he quickly slammed the door and didn't go back in. Room 252 had a lifetime of pizza, but he could not eat it now. Room 253, he found 2 men hosting a LAN party, they didn't notice him however. He kept searching, until finally at Room 341, he found his wife. Labore was also in the same room, and then the fight began.

Chapter III

Labore originally tried to make monetary deals with Lorem. He offered 100k, then 50k, 25k, even starting to go to currencies worth less than the native USD, such as the Canadian dollars. He argued and argued endlessly, trying to reason with Lorem.

“Lorem, please, just let me go and I’ll give you all my money, I have 500 grand in USD, CAD, even euros and yen! Please, just let me go!”

“No Labore, this is your end, and PS, whenever I get Ipsum back, your money is going too.”

The fight began at last, Labore realizing Lorem wasn’t going to make any deals for his empress back. He

may be a kidnapper, but he was still a man of honor, at least to some extent, preferring to risk his life in combat rather than merely threaten a loved one with death, for it was cowardly to do so for him. He drew his sword, and Lorem drew his knife, realizing the knife may not be enough. He began flipping the knife, attempting to get the right angle to hit while Labore was attempting to slice him open.

Labore failed, but so did Lorem. Lorem couldn't retrieve his knife after a miss-throw and thus he began to run around the room, it was a spacious room and that meant they could fight for a while. He found another sword, and drew it from the pedestal. They were engaged in sword-fight, seemingly an endless

stall of either attacking or counting, unable to truly get one person. Thus there was a fight for a while, but Lorem was still losing. He wasn't injured, but he was losing ground to Labore. And he knew he needed to act. He began to dual with his left hand instead of his right, and used the right to try and get the gun he had saved from later.

The gun was a small, black pistol that he carried everywhere, having an extended clip for his own personal usage. 32 bullets it had in one clip, so he had a few shots. After much struggle, he had pulled out the gun, and then Labore froze in shock.

“Damn, I offered a chance for a fair fight rather than threatening your wife, but you didn't win and

now you're resorting to weaponry, pathetic but hey thats typical for a bi-" he is cut off as he gets shot through the head, two bullets ending him instantly.

Ipsum is untied from the chair, finally free at last. Lorem and Ipsum make out for a second, then they begin to go back home to Wyoming where they belong. They take an airplane from Wisconsin, and make it home at last.

"Ipsum, we missed you!!" said Itaque, child of Lorem and Ipsum along with Dolor, father of Lorem.

"I was kidnapped, thank god I am safe" said Ipsum.

"Thankfully" said Lorem.

And the story ends at last, with a happy ending. The police gave \$500

USD to Lorem, along with letting him keep the money he stole from Labore after he killed him, he then quit his job the following day, never having to work again now that he was rich.