
WPW



Unstoppable" by Sia plays plays throughout the area as fireworks and pyro go off on the stage. The crowd cheers loudly, WPW Arena is packed! After the camera scans the crowd we go to Jeff Newman and Lauren Holland sitting behind the announce table.

Jeff Newman: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to another action packed edition of WPW Ignition!

Lauren Holland: Hey, how y'all doing?

Jeff Newman; I don't know about you, but I'm excited for tonight!

Lauren Holland: It's gonna be a great show for sure.

Jeff Newman: Let's go to ringside where Angelique Thibodaux is standing by with introductions!

Match #1

Angelique Thibodaux: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, introducing first, making their way to the ring, from Alexandria, Virginia…"Flame Bringer" Thaïs Empristikí!

"Super Freak" by Rick James plays as Thaïs makes their way to the ring.

Angelique Thibodaux: And their opponent, making her way to the ring, from Liverpool, England…."Punk Princess" Lexi Dawson!"

"Tubthumping" by Chumbawumba plays as Lexi makes her way to the ring.

As soon as the bell rings Thaïs sidesteps a spear attempt by Lexi, they counter with a drop toe hold. Thaïs locks in a side headlock, they both get to their feet, Thaïs takes Lexi down with a running bulldog.

Once on their feet Thaïs ducks a wild haymaker, and kicks Lexi in the stomach, taking her down with a gut-wrench suplex. Thaïs follows up with an elbow drop across Lexi's back.

Jeff Newman: Thaïs is starting off strong in her debut.

Lauren Holland: Their opponent is Lexi Dawson, it's not difficult to start off strong.

Lexi slowly gets to her feet and catches Thaïs with a superkick, she springs off the ropes and takes Thaïs down with running knee. Lexi follows up with a stomp to Thaïs's stomach.

Lexi kicks Thaïs in the mouth after they sit up. Lexi picks Thaïs up by the arm and drops them with a DDT. Lexi stands in the corner, waiting for Thaïs to get up she hits a running senton to Thaïs's back.

Jeff Newman: Lexi isn't backing down, she's letting Thaïs know they're in a fight.

Lauren Holland: Yeah, but Lexi loses a lot of fights.

Thaïs rolls out of the way of another stomp and gets to their feet. Thaïs motions for Lexi to come to them, Lexi approaches and is met with spinning heel kick. Thaïs gets behind Lexi and takes her down with Sunny Days (Backstabber)

Thaïs doesn't waste time, as they climb the top turnbuckle and leaps, hitting Solar Eclipse (Moonsault) going g for the pin.

1…
2…
3!

Angelique Thibodaux: Here is your winner, by way of pinfall…"Fire Bringer" Thaïs Empristikí!

Jeff Newman: Thaïs with an impressive debut win!

Lauren Holland: Thaïs is a potential star, but we won't know until she faces better competition.

Backstage Segment

Backstage, we see the Monarch of WPW plotting, as she is seen with a clipboard in hand. She addressed the camera.

"Hello, my loyal subjects. I'm here today to announce that I had just had discussions with Miss LeChance about my standing in WPW, and

the two of us came to the mutual agreement that I deserve a title shot."

She said wickedly, with Malaya having a mischievous look on her face.

"However, I'm not going to divulge when or who it will be against... Because, I want everyone on their toes. This company needs and deserves me on top, however, I don't want excuses from whoever I defeat. Just know that everyone is on notice."

Match #2

Angelique Thibodaux: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, introducing first, making her way to the ring, from Moonstone Beach, California…Colby Tides!

“Where Is The Love” by Nightcore plays as Colby makes her way to the ring.

Angelique Thibodaux: And her opponent, making her way to the ring, from Wilmington, Delaware…Rose Spears!

“Hell On Heels” by Pistol Annies plays as Rose makes her way to the ring.

Rose and Colby tie up, Colby pushes Rose into the corner. She backs away and blocks a punch aimed at her jaw. Colby counters with a short arm clothesline, dropping Rose to the canvas. Colby follows up with a leg drop across Rose's stomach.

Colby goes1tobthe corner and springs up the turnbuckles, she hits Wipeout! (Prettiest Moonsault Ever)

1…
2…
3!

Angelique Thibodaux: Here is your winner by way of pinfall…Colby Tides!

Jeff Newman: Wow, that was…quick. Colby gets a very fast debut win.

Lauren Holland: I went to get a slice of pizza…what happen?

Backstage Segment

Backstage at the WPW Arena.

Katie Dent: And they said I wasnt cut for it. That my skills wouldnt translate.

Seems I already git the hang of this after my first match. So can I keep this going?

I get that Jessica Carter wont make it easy
But if it was easy it wouldnt be worth doing. So I expect a challenge.

I expect to rise to the challenge.

Let's begin.

Fade.

Video Segment

Instagram Live

“It Girl” Taylor Voight: I’m once again I’m back here in New Orleans for WPW Ignition and I’m sure WPW management and fans alike must be so happy that I am considering how atrocious the last Ignition was without me. So now the entire world knows that I should be in prime position here in WPW. Basically what I’m saying world is get it right from now on!

“It Girl” Taylor Voight: Tonight we will see Zora Glavae gets the privilege of stepping into the ring with me. I could obviously run you down and it would be totally justified considering I am vastly more talented than you in every category of life including in the wrestling ring. But that would be too easy and I’m not that about that life. So after I put you in your place I’ll continue on my ascension to the top of WPW. Simply because I am that “It Girl.”

Match #3

Angelique Thibodaux: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, introducing first, making her way to the ring, from Corvallis, Oregon…”Ninja Paladin” Katie Dent!

“Ignition” by Espirit D’Air plays as Katie makes her way to the ring.

Angelique Thibodaux: And her opponent, making her way to the ring, from Worcester, England…Jessica Carter!

“I Wish” By Cher Lloyd feat TI plays as Jessica makes her way to the ring.

When the bell rings, Jessica catches Katie off guard with a flurry of punches, Katie staggers back into the corner. Jessica lands a very loud backhand chop across Katie's chest.

Jessica pulls Katie out of the corner a d takes her down with a dropkick. Jessica gets fired up and screams before picking Katie up and hits a body slam. She follows up with an elbow drop.

Jeff Newman: Jessica is starting off on fire!

Lauren Holland: We'll see how long it lasts.

Katie gets to her feet, she catches Jessie with a spinning backfist, and grabs her by the shoulders, and lands several knees to her stomach. She takes Jessica down with a DDT. Katie lands a standing moonsault.

Jessica slowly gets to her feet and is quickly taken down with an enziguri. Katie waits for Jessica to get up and whips her into the ropes, taking Jessica down with a hurricanrana.

Jeff Newman: Katie is making a strong comeback.

Lauren Holland: Are you surprised?

Jessica gets to her feet, she and Katie exchange heavy punches. Jessica catches Katie with an eye poke, Katie staggers back, she ducks a clothesline and counters with a dropkick. Katie waits for Jessica to get up.

She hits a Shining Wizard, Jessica crumbles to the canvas, Katie picks her up and hits InDenture (Inverted Swinging Facebuster) she goes for the pin.

1…
2…
3!

Angelique Thibodaux: Here is your winner by way of pinfall….”Ninja Paladin” Katie Dent!

Jeff Newman: Katie gets a win over a very game Jessica Carter.

Lauren Holland: Jessica actually looked pretty good, but it wasn't good enough.

Backstage Segment

Three masked women, followed by Alice Garea make their way through the back halls of the arena. People step out of their way and stop to glance at them as the quartet walk past them. A security guard tries to stop them.

“Excuse me, I’m assuming you’re Ms. O’Neal and her little “coven”. I’m sorry, but you're not scheduled to be here tonight, so why don’t you take your…”

The larger of the three masked women picks the security guard up and moves him out of their way. The stunned guard tries to pull out this radio to make a call but it begins to spark in his hand.

The quartet walk past the guard, as if he wasn’t there and keeps going. They arrive at a door with an affixed sign which read ‘Penelope’ under which was a small picture of the WPW World title. The lead woman reaches out to knock on the door, but the smaller of her two masked companions gently touches her wrist.

“Mother, is this wise? Is this?”

The leader removes her mask, revealing it really is Charlotte Buchanan. She smiles at her companion.

“Wise? Of course not of course not., but it must be done.”

The masked woman nods and releases Charlotte’s wrist before taking a step back. Charlotte then knocks on the door and waits. There’s a few moments of silence before the group hears a voice from behind the door.

“You may enter.”

Charlotte goes to reach for the doorknob to open it, but the door opens before she can. The group are greeted with nothing but open space as there is no one actually on the other side. As the door swings opener wider, you see Penelope seated on the other side of the room. Charlotte steps through the doorway seemingly unfazed. The two women flanking her give each other a look before looking to follow her. They go to step into the room when Penelope speaks again.

“Not you…you may wait outside until this business is concluded.”

Charlotte looks back at them, giving them each a little nod. Penelope snaps her finger and the door slams itself shut in their faces 0abruptly.

“Much better…no need for such riff raff. Our dear friend Charlotte, what prey tell brings you to us this evening?”

Charlotte doesn’t even flinch as the door slams. She makes a show of removing her gloves and stuffs them in the pocket of her cloak.

“Considering your reaction to my recent reveal, I thought it was time you and I had a friendly chat. Since my arrival in WPW, I have given your vessel her space. I’m beginning to wonder if I erred in that decision.”

Penelope wears a wry smile on her face as she watches Charlotte.

“Dare we say, she didn’t need it?”

Penelope gestures towards the WPW World championship resting on some sort of shrine, surrounded by candles.

“Die vuurhaar teef on the other hand? Well, we all saw what happened there now didn’t we? It would appear your dear Penelope has finally understood that fighting us was always a losing battle. Are we to ascertain that you need to learn that lesson as well?”

The cool smile never leaves Charlotte’s face. Her eyes begin to glow and her face takes on the appearance of white porcelain.

“It amuses us that you think it’s a lesson we aren’t already familiar with, but no, we don’t wish to face you. You’re correct, your vessel didn’t require our aid, but neither didn’t our sweet Gina. We have done what we can for her, but…”

Charlotte points to her face and cracks start forming.

“We grow tired of hiding behind the facade we created for ourselves when we came here. Considering how things went, perhaps we shouldn’t have put it on in the first place.”

Penelope watches Charlotte, noting the change in her face.

“Yes…we did see what happened with Gina, who has now lost both her title and her wife.”

Penelope lets out an evil chuckle as she shakes her head in amusement.

“We wonder whether her sanity is next. That must be the case if she is foolish enough to cross us. Might we suggest you talk some sense into the useless cow before she does something stupid…that is if she will still listen to your advice.”

Penelope stands up before taking the few steps needed to get to Charlotte. She gestures towards her.

“As for you and your mask…it was nieve of you to deny your true nature merely for the sake of these feckless apes. Sooner or later it will come off…”

“Perhaps…”

Charlotte waves a hand across her face and the cracks disappear.

“… but not yet. We… I will take your suggestion into consideration and speak to Gina. Just know, no matter the outcome, I will be there to pick up the pieces.”

Penelope uses the back of her hand, gently caressing Charlotte’s cheek, before pouting her lips. She leans in towards the leader of ‘the Coven’.

“That’s if we leave any once we’re done Mrs Buchanan.”

Charlotte nods silently. If she thought the entity controlling Penelope’s body was bluffing, she wasn’t about to call it. She goes to leave but Penelope continues.

“Just one more thing before you go, witch.”

As Charlotte turns back Penelope quickly wraps a hand around her throat, catching her off guard. Charlotte maintains her composure as Penelope hasn’t actually begun to squeeze…yet.

“You and this little…coven of yours. Know we are allowing you to conduct your business, for now. Keep in mind that this company belongs to us. That title belongs to us. Stay out of our way and we won’t have any need for unpleasantness. If you think about getting ballsy and fuck with us…”

Now Charlotte feels the pressure increasing around her neck as Penelope begins to squeeze gently. The two are staring eye to eye.

“... what we do to you and those two pawns of yours? They don’t even have names for yet.”

Penelope and Charlotte stay in that position for an uncomfortable amount of time before Penelope lets her go. Charlotte gently rubs her throat, controlling herself. Her eyes turn fully white and she smiles, sweetly. She reaches out to gently caresses Penelope’s cheek, but thinks better of it.

“Thank you for your time, my lovely. I was so wonderful to catch up. We really should do this again sometime.”

Turning on her heels, Charlotte walks back the way she came. The door flies open for her and she walks through it unmolested. It’s not until the door slams behind her that she nearly slumps to the floor, only to be caught by the larger of her two masked companions. Alice pushes in decide her and kneels by her side.

“Mother, are you okay?”

Charlotte nods and motions for her companions to help her to her feet.

“Yes, that went exactly as I expected it would.”

“And?”

Charlotte looks back at the door and frowns. She rubs her throat, thoughtfully.

“We’re going to leave that one alone, and I mean that! She is not nearly as powerful as she believes, and I foresee her fall coming soon, but it won’t be at my hands, nor any of yours.”

Charlotte clutches something tight in her hand and puts it in her pocket.

“Come, the door has been opened for us to start our work. I don’t want to waste a moment of this opportunity.”

Her three companions nod and depart, leaving Charlotte alone for a moment. She turns and looks back at the door, growing sad.

“I’m sorry, Pen. I’m sorry for many things.”

Charlotte pulls her mask out and puts it back on. Turning around, she heads off to follow the others off screen.

Match #4

Angelique Thibodaux: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, introducing first making her way to the ring, from Jefferson City, Missouri….”Pretty Little Murder Machine” Samantha Tolson!

Kashmir: Instrumental” by STARSET plays as Samantha makes her way to the ring.

Angelique Thibodaux: And her opponent, making her way to the ring from Beverly Hills, California….Faith Jensen!

"Personal Jesus" by Depeche Mode plays as Faith makes her way to the ring.

Faith stands in the middle of the ring, taunting Sam telling g her to bring it. Samantha charges and takes Faith down with a spear. Samantha lands several palm strikes to Faith's head and chin. Samantha gets to her feet and picks Faith up.

Samantha attempts a belly to belly suplex, but is met with hard punches to her head, Samantha lets go and staggers back. Faith takes Samantha down with a dropkick. She follows up with a split leg drop.

Jeff Newman: There's a lot of back and forth action early on.

Lauren Holland; You've got two talented people in the ring, what do you expect?

Faith pulled Sam up, Samantha ducks a clothesline and catches Faith with a kick to the back of her knee. Sam wraps her arms around Faith's waist and hits a Belly to back suplex. She bridges into a pin.

1…
2…
Kickout!

They get to their feet, Faith seems wobbly but sidesteps another spear attempt. She takes Samantha down with a backstabber. She climbs to the middle turnbuckle and hits an elbow drop across Samantha’s forehead. She goes for a pin.

1…
2…
Kickout!

Jeff Newman; Sam and Faith are trying to pit each other away early.

Lauren Holland: That's not going to happen. This match could last all night.

Faith picks Samantha up by the hair and whips her into the corner. She gets a running start and goes for a corner splash, but Sam moves out of the way! Sam takes the opportunity to slam Faith's face Into the top turnbuckle.

Faith staggers out of the corner, Sam is waiting for her, she hits a reverse DDT. Samantha follows up with a series of stomps to Faith's ribs. As Samantha stands over Faith, Hope Russo runs down to the ring and jumps up on the apron. “Hey bitch! Over here!”

Jeff Newman: What the hell?!?

Lauren Holland: She's just trying to help her friend!

Samantha swings at Hope, but she jumps down before Sam can make contact. Faith rolls Samantha up for a pin.

1…
2…
3…NO! Samantha kicks out!

Faith screams in frustration, she bends to pick Samantha Up but is met with a boot under her chin. She falls onto her back. Samantha gets to her feet, she yanks Faith up by her arm.

She steps back and hits **Mind Your Head** (Running V-Trigger Knee Strike) Faith falls to the Canvas, Samantha yells out to the crowd as she stalks Faith.

As soon as Faith gets to her feet Samantha hits Victory Drop Alpha (Trapper Keeper Bomb) she goes for the pin.

1…
2…
3!

Angelique Thibodaux: Here is your winner by way of pinfall…” Pretty Little Murder Machine” Samantha Tolson!

Jeff Newman: Samantha gets a hard fought win. Even though it was almost stolen from her.

Lauren Holland: What are you talking about Jeff? Hope was just checking on her tag team partner!

Backstage Segment

Holly comes storming through the arena doors, hockey stick over her shoulder. Security is there to greet her, forming a barricade.

"Sorry, Holly. Orders from Ms. Le Chance. You don't have a match tonight, so we've been asked to leave."

Holly looks past the guards and watches as Charlotte Buchanan and her coven walk by unbothered.

"Yeah... I can see you're doing a real good job here. A real credit to your profession."

She steps up to the guard in front and hooks her hockey stick around his neck.

"Listen up, I could kick all your asses and leave ya crying from your mommies, but I really don't feel like having to fill out all that workers comp forms explaining my side of all this and why you can't do your jobs, so do me a favor."

Holly shoves the guard back. Despite him being over a foot taller than her, he takes a cautious step back and nods. Holly winks at him and rests her hockey stick back on her shoulder.

"Good. Tell the boss lady I want Annabelle in two weeks. I don't give a fuck if it's a contract signing, a tag team match, a game of strip poker, a pillow fight, I want that bitch in the ring! Got it?"

The guard turns to the others. They all nod and take a step another step back.

"See, that wasn't hard. Was it?"

Not waiting for an answer, Holly turns around and skips back out the door.

"Toodles, chumps!"

Match #5

Angelique Thibodaux: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, introducing first making her way to the ring, from Hillsborough, California…."It Girl" Taylor Voight!

"It Girl" by Aliyah's Interlude plays as Taylor makes her way to the ring.

Angelique Thibodaux: And her opponent, making her way to the ring from, Ljubljana, Slovenia…."The Slovenian Ice Princess" Zora Glavaè!

"Beyond Selves" by Void_Chords plays as Zora makes her way to the ring.

Taylor shoves Zora hard and screams at her. "You don't belong here!" Zora responds by landing a stiff hook to Taylor's jaw, causing her to stagger back. Zora gets a running start and takes Taylor down with a leaping DDT.

Zora hits a bottom rope springboard moonsault, she hooks Taylor's leg but Taylor kicks put before the referee and begin her count. She picks Taylor up and catches her with a kick to her ribs.

Jeff Newman: I bet Taylor is regretting provoking Zora.

Lauren Holland: She wasn't provoking, she was just telling Zora what she thinks of her.

Taylor blocks a second kick and takes Zora down with a Russian leg sweep. Taylor picks Zora up and takes her down with a side suplex. Taylor hits a jumping double foot stomp to Zoras's chest.

She smirks before following up with a kick to Zora's ribs. She picks her up and lands a very loud backhand chop across Zora's chest. She takes Zora down with a dropkick to her knees.

Jeff Newman: Taylor is not backing down from her opponent.

Lauren Holland: Of course she isn't!

Zora gets to her feet, favoring her left knee, she's able to sidestep another dropkick. she hits a baseball slide clothesline when Taylor sits up. They both get to their feet, Zora ducks a punch and counters with an enziguri.

Zora goes for a springboard elbow but Taylor moves out of the way, Zora tweaks her knee, and she falls to the canvas clutching it. The referee checks on her.

Jeff Newman: Oh no! It looks like Zora is hurt!

Lauren Holland: Taylor needs to go for the kill now!

Taylor doesn't hesitate to pick Zora up, she lifts her and drops her knee on the middle turnbuckle, Zora groans out in pain. Taylor kicks her on the back of the knee and Zora falls to the canvas.

Taylor paces back and forth until Zroa slowly stands, Taylor kicks her in the stomach and drops her with “It Girl” (Spike DDT) she gets a running start

and springs off the top rope, hitting “AirTay” (Split legged moonsault) she goes for the pin.

1…
2…
3!

Angelique Thibodaux: Here is your winner, by way of pinfall…”It Gir” Taylor Voight!

Jeff Newman: Taylor gets the win but I hope Zora is OK.

Lauren Holland: I'm sure she is, it just sucks to see something like that happen.

Backstage Segment

TV Champion Hayley Halsey is in a determined mood as she stands by in the hallway. She’s got her title with her and she’s got plenty of her mind. She’s not in the mood to hold back as she begins to express her thoughts.

Hayley Halsey: Yeah, I’m happy that I managed to get past my first successful title defense BUT…

Hayley narrows her eyes, showing a little bit of anger before she continues.

Hayley Halsey: At the same time, I know that I can’t celebrate that title defense for too long… not when I got at least two people gunning for me. I completely understand that with this championship that I have, that’s going to be the case. When you’ve got a title that is going to be on the line at every show, you’ve got to have eyes in the back of your head and while I was able to turn back Kamila Rose, you’ve got Hope Russo coming after me saying that she’s going to make this a short reign for me.

Yeah, I'm pretty sure Kamila Rose thought the same thing…

Hayley pauses to give a bit of an annoyed eye roll.

Hayley Halsey: On what grounds though, Hope? You think I'm just going to lie down and hand this belt to you? Yeah, that's not going to happen because I fought like hell and through hell to win this championship to begin with and I am going to fight like hell and maybe even through hell to keep this as long as I can. You're not the only one that is gunning for me. I know for a fact that Kaya Parker is chirping in the locker room wanting me too. I heard what she had to say two weeks ago and hey, if she can earn her shot, I'll gladly defend this title against her and I will continue to prove not just that I deserve this title, but that I deserve to be one of the better champions in this company.

You think you're going to quash all that, Hope?

Many have tried to quash what they could about me. I'm not going to run down the list of people I've had to deal with in the last however long that have wanted to face me in the ring just to end my career or to throw the past in my face. I'm not focused on that type of crap anymore. You're a strong competitor in your own right and you've got Faith Jensen in your corner too. I might be going at this alone, but for most of my redemption tour of sorts, that's basically what I've had to be. It's not something that I'm not used to and it's not something that I fear.

If this TV title means that it's me against the world for as long as I have it, then so be it. Take your best shot Hope…

But your own name is legitimately the one thing you've got to lose going up against me and I'll be sure to squash whatever hope you had of making this a short reign against me when it's all said and done.

Hayley maintains her focus as she disappears down the hallway and the scene cuts.

Main Event World Television Championship Match



Angelique Thibodaux: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, it is for the WPW WORLD TELEVISION CHAMPIONSHIP! ANNNNDDDD IS YOUR MAIN EVENT OF THE EVENING! Introducing first, making her way to the ring from San Diego, California….”The Italian Angel” Hope Russo!

“Fantasy” by Maria Kanellis plays as Hope makes her way to the ring.

Angelique Thibodaux: And her opponent, she is the Reigning and Defending WPW World Television Champion, making her way to the ring from Vancouver, British Columbia Canada….Hayley Halsey!

“Against The Current” by Weapon plays as Hayley makes her way to the ring.

Hayley and Hope quickly begin exchanging blows, Hope uses her height advantage and pushes Hayley away before dropping her with a superkick. Hope hits a senton landing hard on Hayley’s chest. She picks Hayley up and takes her down with a powerbomb.

“That belt is mine!” Hope yells as she leans over Hayley. Hayley responds with a kick to the side of her head. Hayley gets to her feet as Hope staggers back. Hayley charges and takes Hope down with a spear.

Jeff Newman: She might have just broken her in half!

Lauren Holland: I wouldn't go that far but that looked like it hurt.

“Get up!” Hayley screams at Hope, when she hits a superkick to Hope's stomach, she doubles over. Hayley takes her down with a sunset flip. Hayley picks up and whips her into the ropes, Hope tumbles over the top rope to the floor.

Hope slowly gets to her feet, Hayley dives through the ropes for a suicide dive, Hope barely gets out of the way as Hayley crashes to the floor "Dumb ass bitch” Hope taunts before stomping on Hayley’s back.

Jeff Newman: The tide may have just turned! That was a nasty spill.

Lauren Holland: No one told her to go for such a risky move.

Hope picks Hayley up and tosses her into the ring. Hayley slowly gets to her feet, Hope takes Hayley down with a butterfly suplex, she climbs the top turnbuckle, and leaps going for Fallen Angel (Moonsault) Hayley rolls out the way as Hope crashes to the canvas!

Jeff Newman: Oh God!

Lauren Holland: That definitely knocked the wind out of her!

Hope gets up tonher knees, clutching her ribs. Hayley senses her opportunity and hits Desti-Knee Kick (Busaiku Knee Kick) she quickly hits Desti-Knee Smash
(Springboard Somersault Double Knee) She goes for the pin.

1…
2…
3!

Angelique Thibodaux: Here is your winner by way of pinfall….AND STILL WPW WORLD TELEVISION CHAMPION! Hayley Halsey!

Jeff Newman: Hayley with another successful title defense.

Lauren Holland: She still has Kaya Parker breathing down her neck.

Jeff Newman: True, but right now all she's cons with is what she did tonight! She retained the World Television Championship.

Lauren Holland: For now anyway.

Jeff and Lauren continue talking as the camera fades.