

“Betting The House”

(OWA intro plays.)

[<https://youtu.be/QiSvZEqYIKw>]

(A video package recapping the events of Boiling Point III fades in from black.

Night one saw bitter rivals Stephanie Matsuda and April Song meeting in a match that neither woman had even attempted to shy away from. What ensued was a hard-hitting, highly-personal affair. In the end, Song managed to get the best of Matsuda, putting her own stamp on this chapter of their storied feud. Whether or not it would prove to be the *final* chapter was anyone's guess.

The exclamation point of night one was a No Holds Barred main event title fight with Eris putting the Women's World Championship on the line against Diantha Rosso. Very early into the match, the combatants wound up on the outside, using both their surroundings and weapons underneath the ring to dish out incredible amounts of pain. Things were brutal, albeit well within the parameters of the match stipulation right up through the arrival of Eris' stablemates from The Void. Nyx, Selene, and Artemis joined their leader in laying a beatdown on Diantha until April Song and Hana Nakajima arrived to help her out. Both halves of Sweet Melody held their own as long as they could, but when push came to shove, they were still outnumbered two-to-one. The odds were evened when Carlos Rosso -- who hadn't been seen on OWA television since Final Destination II -- arrived to aid his younger sister. With the distractions on the outside neutralized, Diantha was able to pull off an epic comeback, battering Eris with chain-wrapped fists before forcing Eris to submit to a chain-assisted Deep Submerge II. Showered in confetti, surrounded by those who loved her, and basking in the cheers of the crowd, Diantha ended the night on the high note she had been waiting on.

Night two saw Llorona and Jonetta Stone meeting in the finals of the Athena's Cup tournament. Bad blood had been brewing between the two since the Promethean Chamber, and the tension that had developed between them was evident from bell to bell. Though Jonetta would go on to claim the victory and Athena's Cup, Llorona would have the last laugh, whacking Stone over the head with a steel chair after the bell.

Later on, Alyssa Grace faced an uphill battle in her Goddesses Championship defense against Nyx. The powerhouse of The Void had managed to get in the champion's head in the weeks leading up to the match through backstage attacks and the like. Alyssa, however, was not one to back down, and overcame Nyx, ensuring that The Void went 0-2 in championship matches that weekend.)

(We open on the interior of Arena Coliseo where “When the Lights Come On” -- Asking Alexandria is blaring over the PA system, and accompanying hot pink and silver pyro dazzles

the fans on hand. As the display finishes up, the audience is cheering even louder now. The camera sweeps over the sold-out crowd. Members of the Odyssey faithful wave colorful homemade signs and many don merchandise supporting the likes of Diantha Rosso, Alyssa Grace, Stephanie Matsuda, April Song, Azumi Goto, and Llorona. A hot pink graphic reading “LIVE! MEXICO CITY” appears in the top right corner of the screen. After showcasing a couple more overhead shots of the raucous crowd, the camera cuts to the commentary table up on the stage, where Gia Cervantes and Ashley Walker are seated.)

Gia Cervantes: As we try to move full-speed ahead toward Game Over, we’ve still gotta contend with some of the fallout from Boiling Point. What better place to do that than here in Mexico City, the place that hosted Boiling Point to begin with? As always, I’m Gia Cervantes...

Ashley Walker: ...and I’m Ashley Walker! Two members of the new guard will face off in what’s sure to be an exciting match when Morrighan McDonnell has to contend with Devi Krysis! Will Devi walk away with a much-needed win, or will the former Openweight Championship contender notch a victory tonight?

Gia Cervantes: In another match that shows us just how exciting the future of Odyssey can truly be, we’ve got two debutantes locking up! Hana Nakajima popped up during the Women’s World Championship match at Boiling Point to tag along with April Song in their attempt at backing up Diantha Rosso. Tonight, the seventeen-year-old prodigy makes her OWA in-ring debut against NAMI! Which one of these ladies will be starting their Odyssey tenure off on a winning note?

Ashley Walker: Coming off of a championship defense at Boiling Point, Alyssa Grace is looking to continue her roll against Gwen Harper on tonight’s show! Gwen, however, has proven herself to be anything but a pushover, and she could make a major statement tonight if she manages to pull off the upset against the Goddesses Champion! Will Alyssa continue her winning ways, or will Gwen leave us all shocked by upsetting Miss Grace?

Gia Cervantes: Speaking of victories that could be used to make a statement, look no further than our main event! Rebecca Brookes is a star on the rise, and her stock could skyrocket with a win tonight...but that’s easier said than done when you’re facing Azumi Goto! Azumi has her own affairs to worry about, considering that she’s challenging Aria Jaxon for the Outlaw Championship on Odyssey 50! Will The Ace build momentum going into that very important clash, or will Brookes’ come up come at Azumi’s expense? We’ll find out later tonight!

Ashley Walker: We’ll also be hearing from the newly-crowned Women’s World Champion, Diantha Rosso! You won’t want to miss a single thing --

???: ATTENTION, UNWASHED MASSES!

(A rather short man with thinning blonde hair swooped over into a combover runs out onto the stage, donning a black shirt that reads “JONETTA’S SIMP ARMY” in blocky white text.)

Gia Cervantes: Who the hell is this guy?

Ashley Walker: Haven't you read his shirt, G?

Unnamed Simp: For far too long, the meaningless trinket that you all called Athena's Cup was synonymous with mediocrity. It was crafted of fool's gold and all too accessible to the most unremarkable women to have ever walked the earth! But now, justice has truly been done. A woman who stands head and shoulders above all others, and now, she must be celebrated for the goddess among mortals that she is!

Gia Cervantes: You've GOT to be kidding me.

Unnamed Simp: Mexico City, it is YOUR honor and privilege to now lay eyes upon the ONLY Athena's Cup winner who has ever mattered...THE LOVELY JONETTA STONE!

("Unshaken" -- Rhiannon Giddens hits to boos, and many other men -- equally as physically unimposing as the first -- scurry out onto the stage, laying facedown on the ramp one after another. Jonetta is dressed in a frilly red and white gown, a self-important smile on her face as she twirls around upon stepping into view. She then proceeds on down the aisle...walking on the backs of the willing "fans" that line the length of the ramp.)

Ashley Walker: You know, having overly-dedicated fans is usually something that some wrestlers can have a sense of humor and joke about, but the attachment that these self-professed "simps" have to Jonetta is truly next-level! In some places, this would warrant an arrest for stalking, but maybe the laws are different in Mexico?

Gia Cervantes: Jonetta Stone sees herself as the top of the mountain, and now that she's got Athena's Cup, people will be hard-pressed to disagree with her. Whether you hate her as much as the crowd or love her as much as her...*fan club*, the fact remains that she's managed to put her money where her mouth is. The golden ticket belongs to her.

(The camera pans around the ring, and a black crushed velvet carpet has been laid over the canvas. Numerous trophies of Jonetta's -- including mounted animal heads and expensive pearls and jewels -- are on display in glass cases around the ring. Athena's Cup, of course, sits on a pedestal higher than all the rest. Jonetta enters the ring, gazing lovingly at the tangible displays of her successes as her music fades out.)

Jonetta Stone: For so many of you, it can be so easy to ignore the truth that's right in front of your eyes. So often, it's for the most trivial reasons. The way that I carry myself and the brutally honest manner in which I assess my subpar opponents and their lackluster careers has always drawn the ire of the less fortunate, but it's done nothing to take away from the truth. In this world, you're either a success or a failure. Those content with falling into a gray area that

doesn't exist have already resigned themselves to a fate of failure. I'm an all or nothing type of girl. In my eyes, you're either the predator...

(She gestures at the mounted head of an elk displayed nearby.)

Jonetta Stone: ...or you're the prey. For anyone to believe that I wasn't at the top of the food chain was just foolish. All my life, I've been a champion.

(The camera zooms in on a picture of a high school-aged Jonetta, celebrating after leading her youth team to a regional hockey championship.)

Jonetta Stone: All my life, I've chased the finer things, because I've never deserved anything less.

(The camera focuses on a more recent photo of Jonetta, leaning over the case of expensive necklaces and rings inside of a high-end jewelry store.)

Jonetta Stone: When excellence and the desire to win were hardwired into my DNA this way, that was never something I could just check at the door when I found my way to OWA. Oh, no. I'd have done a disservice to myself and to the entire J-Dynasty if I'd done that. I've always had my vision trained on the grandest things since I set foot in this company, and now, it's all within reach.

(Jonetta circles the podium upon which Athena's Cup rests, chuckling to herself as she runs a manicured fingernail over the trophy.)

Jonetta Stone: This is no longer about decorating a Dollhouse, though that's no disrespect meant to my former sisters-in-arms. This is about building a grand estate of *my* own vision atop the trash heap that is Odyssey. I'm not the figurehead that you or that locker room full of underachievers deserves, but in due time...I'm the one that you'll have regardless. What I have to my name now is the power to ascend to the throne anytime I want. All of the struggles that Diantha endured to get to this point? I could render them all useless in an instant. If somehow, somehow, Dulce managed to once again carry the flag? I could rip it from her hands before she ever knew what hit her. Your Azumis, your Stephanies, your Alyssas, your...*Lloronas*...

(Jonetta looks almost visibly ill at having to speak the name of the woman who had become her rival, but Llorona's name being uttered does nothing more than garner a pop from her home country crowd. Jonetta sneers.)

Jonetta Stone: ...they've all been so miniscule in comparison to me. That much I already know. But when the day comes that I take all that's destined to be mine, I'll cast a shadow that *none* of them can ever step out of.

(Jonetta punctuates the statement with a devilish laugh, causing the crowd to shower boos on her once again as “Unshaken” hits the speakers. She presses a kiss to her index and middle finger before pressing them against Athena’s Cup, leaving a red lipstick mark upon its surface.)

Ashley Walker: Well, as you were saying, G, Jonetta is sitting on something of a gold mine -- and she knows it! The former Tag Team Champion would obviously like nothing more than to add a singles title to her resume, and now she’s essentially got a sure shot of that with Athena’s Cup! It’s just a matter of where and when she’ll pick her spot.

Gia Cervantes: It’s possible that not even Jonetta herself knows all the specifics of that just yet. What we *do* know based on what she just said and how she operates is that Ivory Doll is as cunning and ruthless as they come. When she cashes in, she’ll make it hurt for whoever the Women’s World Champion may be. Diantha would be wise to keep her head on a swivel!

(A nondescript member of the simp army hops up onto the ring apron, holding the ropes down for Jonetta so that she can take her leave as the broadcast fades elsewhere.)

(We cut backstage where we find Viola DeMarco sitting at her desk, talking to someone on the phone.)

Viola DeMarco: Yes, Aria Jaxon WILL indeed be here in two weeks time. Yes. I can assure you that Odyssey 50 is going to be the biggest episode yet. We’ve got-

(Viola is interrupted as Morrighan McDonnell bursts into the office. Viola looks up at her, looking slightly annoyed as Morrighan just stands in front of her desk, tapping her foot impatiently as she waits for Viola to get off of the phone.)

Viola DeMarco: Actually, I just had someone walk into my office, let me call you right back.

(Viola hangs up the phone and looks at Morrighan with her most professional look.)

Viola DeMarco: Morrighan...what can I do for you?

Morrighan McDonnell: Don’t play coy with me DeMarco. You and I both know about the injustices going on around here. You’ve had it out from me from the very beginning! As soon as I stepped foot in this locker room, you knew that I was too dangerous for the rest of your roster. You KNEW that I posed a very real threat to your golden girls at the top of the card! And that’s exactly why you’ve been doing everything in your power to keep me from succeeding! Rigging entrance music to get in my head, paying off the officials to ensure that I don’t emerge victorious! The evidence is all there Viola! And I’m sick of it!

(Viola sighs and rubs her eyes, trying to formulate a response.)

Viola DeMarco: Morrighan...ugh...I genuinely have no idea what you're talking about. I get you've had some tough losses, but blaming them on me makes absolutely ZERO sense. Cause why...WHY would I have it out for you in the first place? WHY would I have even brought you here if I didn't want you to succeed?

Morrighan McDonnell: Because you thought I would be just another insignificant peon for you to feed to your golden goddesses at the top! People like Dulce and Diantha! April and Cloud! But what you didn't expect...what really scared you...was finding out later that when you signed Morrighan McDonnell...you signed The Banshee as well. And you've seen what The Banshee is capable of. You're well aware of what The Banshee could do to your chosen few. So you've been trying to bury us. Doing everything in your power to keep us from reaching the top of this brand where we rightfully belong.

Viola DeMarco: This is all absolutely ridiculous. You lost to Dulce all on your own. Which is NOTHING to be ashamed of, but I had nothing to do with it. I suggest you stop these ridiculous conspiracy theories and focus on actually TRYING to turn things around for yourself! You have a match up next against Devi Krysis. You'd think you'd be more concerned with that than you are with me.

(Morrighan places both hands on the desk and leans in closer towards Viola's face. Viola, to her credit, refuses to back down just staring smugly back at Morrighan.)

Morrighan McDonnell: Oh, I will handle Devi just fine. Just make sure you keep your nose out of it for once and I'll show you what I can do. But if you don't...if for some reason you feel the need to rig this matchup as well...then I cannot save you. For while I may have the patience to deal with you and your meddling...The Banshee? The Banshee does not. It's why I have come to you now to address you now as a professional. For your own safety. I have done my best to suppress The Banshee...but if your interference continues, I'm afraid I will no longer be able to. You've been warned.

(Just then the lights in the office flicker, and when they come back on The Banshee is standing where Morrighan was just a moment ago, inches away from Viola's face.)

Viola DeMarco: HOLY SHIT!!!

(Viola, completely shocked, panics and falls backwards out of her chair as the lights flicker again. Viola makes her way to her feet apprehensively, but now she's all alone in her office. No Banshee nor Morrighan in sight. She looks around cautiously for a moment before shaking her head as if she had imagined the whole thing as she sits back down, still looking somewhat apprehensive.)

Viola DeMarco: Jesus Christ, I don't get paid enough for this.

(We cut back to ringside where we see Rebecca Sawyer standing alone in the center of the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

(The lights in the arena go pitch black. "In For The Kill" by La Roux hits and the lights suddenly shift to dimmed red and smoke billows out from around the entrance ramp as Devi Krysis comes out onto the stage. Devi stands at the stage for a moment and warms up her shoulder and cranks her neck as she looks out at the crowd. She makes her way down the ramp and heads up the steps, letting out a loud howl as she enters the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...from Raleigh, North Carolina...weighing in at 135 lbs...she is The Apex Bloodwolf...DEVIIIIIIIIII KRYYYYYYYYYYSIIIIIIIIIISSSSSS!!!

Gia Cervantes: We're getting the action kicked off here tonight with one of the newest members to the Odyssey brand, Devi Krysis! We've seen her compete a few times on Atlantis and even took part in the battle royale at Meltdown, but tonight she makes her Odyssey debut and I for one can't wait to see what she can do up close and personal!

Ashley Walker: Devi Krysis is yet another star that comes to us with an MMA background as she's been highly trained in Muay Thai and Brazilian Jiu Jitsu. We've seen her for several weeks now over on Atlantis and I can tell you for a fact that she is excited to be here tonight on the pink brand for the first time! She's hoping tonight is just the start for her as she's ready to make an impact, but the task before her is certainly a daunting one!

(A sinister laugh is heard right as "Battle With Magus" by Yasunori Mitsuda softly begins to play. The lighting slightly dims as Morrighan McDonnell slowly walks out towards the ring, methodically cracking her neck and knuckles while glaring directly at Devi Krysis. Her facial emotions, ranging from a wicked smile to a furious scowl, can be seen fluctuating across her face. As she approaches the ring, she quickly slides in underneath the bottom rope and aggressively walks towards Devi, continuing to crack her knuckles.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...from the Lost Barrows of Galway...weighing in at 145 lbs...MORRIGHAAAAAAAAAAN MCDOOOOOOOOONNNNNNEEEEELLLLLLLL!!!

Gia Cervantes: We just saw backstage where Morrighan McDonnell got into a bit of heated conversation with Odyssey General Manager Viola DeMarco and I gotta say I don't quite get what she's getting at. She had a highly competitive matchup against Dulce Torres at Meltdown and...yes, she came up on the losing end of the stick, but almost everybody does when they face the most decorated woman in Odyssey history!

Ashley Walker: Yeah, I'm not sure Gia. Morrighan just seems to be pointing fingers now, but I'm not going to let her hear me say that because she is a DANGEROUS woman. And if she's on the verge of The Banshee persona bursting out of her...then God help us all.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervanes: There's the bell and these two combatants circle each other for a moment to size one another up before finally the two of them lock up in the center of the ring! But Morrighan McDonnell clearly still angry about her confrontation with Viola, easily just SHOVES Devi Kysis down to the mat!

Ashley Walker: But Devi Kysis jumps right back up to her feet! She runs and rebounds off the ropes right towards McDonnell with a big Claymore Kick!

Gia Cervantes: But Morrighan side steps it and catches her right out of mid-air! She shifts Devi's body weight and gets her up on her shoulder...running powerslam connects as Morrighan DRIVES her straight into the canvas!

Ashley Walker: And McDonnell back up to her feet now! She leaps into the air and drives an elbow drop right across the chest of Devi before hooking the leg for the cover!

Tiana Royce: OOOOONNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: And a kick out at two from Kysis! Devi now crawls her way to the corner and pulls herself up with the help of the ropes, but Morrighan's got her in her sights! She charges in! But Devi gets the boot up! Morrighan catches it! Devi Kysis now swings around with an enziguri that connects right to the side of McDonnell's skull!

Ashley Walker: Morrighan's rocked and Devi hops back to her feet! The North Carolina native runs and rebounds off the ropes...and drives a STIFF rolling elbow right into the face of Morrighan McDonnell! Morrighan drops down to one knee...and in comes Devi with a Shining Wizard that drops Morrighan flat on her back! Cover!

Tiana Royce: OOOONNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: And this time it's Morrighan powering out at two! Morrighan makes her way back up to her feet, but I don't think she even realizes where she is right now Ashley! Devi's back up as well! She runs and springboards off the middle rope, spinning around and connecting with a bicycle kick that drops Morrighan!!!

Ashley Walker: But she won't stay down for long as Devi reaches down and rips her back to her feet...THE BLOODCROSS!!! THE BLOODCROSS BRAINBUSTER CONNECTS!!!! COVER BY KRYISIS!!!

Tiana Royce: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!!...

TTTTTWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!!...

Gia Cervantes: And Morrighan kicks out yet again! Devi is getting frustrated now as she throws a quick knee right into the side of McDonnell's head to slow down her getting up. Now Devi realizing she needs to do more takes one glance at Morrighan and then looks at the ropes...Devi sprints...SPRINGBOARDS OFF THE MIDDLE ROPE AGAIN RIGHT AS MORRIGHAN GETS TO HER FEET...SUPERMAN PUNCH!!!!

Ashley Walker: NO!!! MORRIGHAN WITH A BIG HEADBUTT CATCHING DEVI RIGHT OUT OF MID-AIR!

Gia Cervantes: Down goes Devi, but she's quick to get back to her feet...only for Morrighan to run in and take her down with a clothesline! AGAIN Devi back to her feet and AGAIN Morrighan with another clothesline! Morrighan is starting to heat up now as Krysis once again makes her way up...McDonnell moves in...and HURLS Devi ALL the way across the ring with an Exploder Suplex!!!

Ashley Walker: Devi tries to recover as she pulls herself up in the corner, but Morrighan McDonnell on the other side of the ring builds up a huge head of steam as she CRASHES into Devi with a big corner clothesline!!!

Gia Cervantes: Devi now stumbles out of the corner, but Morrighan is already running...she rebounds off the ropes...BIG running elbow strike connects as it LAYS OUT the Apex Bloodwolf!

Ashley Walker: Devi Krysis now slowly trying to pick herself back up. She makes her way to her feet, but Morrighan is STALKING her as she stays positioned just behind her! Devi is back up and she looks around trying to find Morrighan...and Morrighan lets out a soul rattling shriek! Devi turns around startled at the sound and...**RIGHT INTO THE CRY OF THE BANSHEE!!!! THE JUMPING CUTTER CONNECTS!!!! COVER!!!**

Tiana Royce: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!!...

TTTTTWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!!...

TTTTTHHHHRRRRREEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...MORRIGHAAAAAAAAAN
MCD000000NNNNNNEEEEEELLLLLLLL!!!

Gia Cervantes: Morrighan does it! She rebounds off the tough loss to Dulce Torres at Atlantis: Meltdown and comes away with a big win here tonight against the spirited Devi Krysis! She'll have nothing to be mad about Viola DeMarco for after this!

Ashley Walker: She didn't have anything to be mad at Viola about in the first place! Nevertheless, an impressive showing by Morrighan McDonnell as she disposes of the newcomer Devi Krysis, but I don't think this is the last we've seen of Devi! She put up quite the fight against one of the more intimidating members of the roster and I think this is only the start for the Apex Bloodwolf!

(“Battle With Magus” plays again as Morrighan rolls off of Devi. The official tries to raise her arm in victory, but Morrighan snatches it away. She looks down at Devi who rolls her way out of the ring and smirks confidently before holding up one arm to the crowd - who’ve begun to shower her with boos.)

[COMMERCIAL BREAK - Why buy a regular copy machine when you can get a 2 in 1?! Log onto Staples.com and use promo code: ARIAJAXON to get 30% off!]

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

(“Dalla Dalla” by ITZY blares over the PA system and a portion of the audience that happen to be J-Pop fans crane their necks to get a look as NAMI makes her way out through the curtain flanked to her right by Oni Ushi. NAMI poses on the stage for a moment before prancing her way down the ramp. NAMI stops halfway down the ramp and snatches away a front row fan’s sign that reads “Coke Whore” and rips it to shreds before continuing down the ramp. Once reaching ringside, Oni Ushi leans in and whispers some last minute advice in NAMI’s ear to which NAMI nods at before hopping up onto the apron and entering the ring. She heads straight over to the corner and smiles widely as she hops up onto the middle turnbuckle and raises both arms into the sky as the crowd offers her a mixed reaction.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...from Tokyo, Japan...weighing in at 120 lbs...she is The Golden Queen...NAAAAAAAAAMMMMMMMM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Gia Cervantes: We're getting set for action amongst two BRAND NEW stars to the Odyssey roster BOTH of which you may very well recognize! If you're a fan of Asian pop music, you may recall NAMI being one of the top J-Pop stars in the world just a few short years ago!

Ashley Walker: Indeed this young lady was once an ICON in the Japanese music scene, but she has since had a fall from grace and now finds herself shifting career paths. She's spent the last few years training at the JET dojo where she was referred to as somewhat of a prodigy and now she finds herself in OWA to truly test her skills and see what she really has to offer!

("Future Star" hits and Hana Nakajima skips her way out onto the stage. She stands there for a moment, somewhat in awe of the large crowd before finally smiling, batting her eyes, and making her way down the ramp. She slides in under the bottom ropes, smiles at NAMI, who rolls her eyes in return, and Hana steps up onto the middle rope, raising one hand high in the sky to salute the crowd before stepping back down and turning her attention to the task at hand.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...from Tokyo, Japan...weighing in at 126 lbs...HANAAAAAAA NAKAAAAAJIIIIIIIIIIIMMMMAAAAAAAA!!!

Gia Cervantes: Hana Nakajima made her surprising arrival at Boiling Point when she came to the aid of April Song and Diantha Rosso during the Women's World Championship match! Now she makes her Odyssey debut here tonight against a fellow Tokyo native!

Ashley Walker: Hana has been trained extensively by OWA's own Spartans Champion, Arata Asakura and you may also recognize her from her bouts at WrestleWorld. At 17 years old, Hana is the youngest woman to ever compete inside an Odyssey ring. BOTH these young women are looking to get their careers started off on the right path here, but only ONE can emerge with the win! It's time to see what these Alphas have as the official calls for the bell!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: There's the bell and the two rookies lock up, center of the ring! Hana quickly transitions around right into a rear waistlock and takes NAMI right to the mat with a waist-lock takedown! NAMI however fights her way back to her feet and tries to break the grasp of Hana to no avail...but NAMI throws back an elbow causing Hana to release her! NAMI drops to the mat, spins around and takes Hana to the canvas with a single leg takedown!

Ashley Walker: And NAMI now grabs the leg of Hana, wrenching it around into an inverted knee-bar, but Hana uses her free leg and wraps it around NAMI's face, pulling her away and freeing herself from the hold! Both women are back to their feet!

Gia Cervantes: Beautiful display of technical wrestling as the two circle each other for a moment now...and NAMI shoots in looking for a double leg takedown, but Hana sprawls out of it and slaps in a headlock! She's got it cinched in as NAMI tries to fight her way out...but Hana releases her and rolls right into the Fujiwara Armbar!

Ashley Walker: But she can't quite get it cinched in as NAMI flips through and now applies a headlock of her own to Hana! Hana fights her way back up to her feet with that headlock still applied...but NAMI releases it, drops to her knees, and flips Hana right onto her back with a quick fireman's carry! Cover!

Amanda Aspen: OOOOONNNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

Gia Cervantes: And a kick out at one from Hana! NAMI drags her back to her feet and nails her with a stiff right hand before grabbing Hana and whipping her into the ropes...Hana reverses! NAMI now comes rebounding off the ropes and drops Hana with a shoulder block!

Ashley Walker: NAMI rebounds off the ropes...Hana rolls and NAMI leaps over her...NAMI spins around and Hana is back to her feet and she grabs NAMI's legs and takes her right down to the mat! She keeps hold as she flips over NAMI for the cover!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

Gia Cervantes: But look at the strength of Hana as she stands right to her feet! They spin around and jockey back and forth looking for a backslide pin attempt and it's NAMI that gets the advantage as she pins her shoulders to the mat for another cover!

Ashley Walker: But she can't keep her there at all as Hana flips out of it and right back to her feet...dropkick right to the face of NAMI!

Gia Cervantes: NAMI now pulls herself up in the corner, but in comes Hana charging in with a full head of steam! NAMI evades! Hana's face bounces off the top turnbuckle and now NAMI moves in for the attack...but Hana with a kick right to the gut, doubling NAMI over! Hana hops up onto the top turnbuckle...she leaps from the top with a sunset flip!

Ashley Walker: But NAMI rolls out of it! She grabs the wrist of Hana...**PLASTIC SURGERY!!!**

Gia Cervantes: NO! Hana blocks her with a boot as she kicks NAMI off of her! Both women are back to their feet! NAMI immediately spins around as she goes for the discus elbow! Hana ducks it! Hana now going for a Tiger Suplex...but NAMI gets an arm free and fires several elbows to Hana releasing herself from her grasp in the process! NAMI spins around, grabs Hana's wrist, and yanks her in for a BIG time clothesline LEVELING Hana Nakajima! Cover!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWOOOOO!!!...

Ashley Walker: Hana kicks out but NAMI immediately grabs a handful of Hana's hair and drags her right back up to her feet...a quick snap suplex takes Hana back down and AGAIN NAMI goes for the cover!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: And AGAIN Hana kicks out, but NAMI now pulls Hana back to her knees...and locks in the abdominal stretch! Hana screams out in pain as she reaches for the ropes with her free hand but she is WAY too far away to reach! NAMI cranks down now and Hana is in serious trouble!

Ashley Walker: But Hana now uses the free arm to fire several elbows into NAMI! NAMI is forced to release and Hana quickly spins around...and now Hana applies the abdominal stretch to NAMI! The tables have been turned!

Gia Cervantes: Hana wrenches back but NAMI applies the same strategy Hana did! A few elbow shots and now NAMI reaches back and flips Hana right over her shoulder with the snapmare! NAMI now reaches down and grabs two fistfuls of hair as she rips Hana back to her feet and sends her FLYING across the ring right by the hair!

Ashley Walker: NAMI now in control now as she goes for a jumping leg drop...but Hana rolls out of the way! Hana to her feet as she goes to rip NAMI up off the canvas...but NAMI pops up with a STIFF uppercut! Hana stumbles backwards and NAMI has her in her sights! She charges in...RIGHT INTO THE ROARING ELBOW BY HANA!!! DOWN GOES NAMI!!!

Gia Cervantes: Hana now drags her back up to her feet and fires away with a series of right hands that back NAMI up into the ropes! She bounces her off of them and whips her across the ring...NAMI rebounds...right into a BEAUTIFUL leaping dropkick from Hana!

Ashley Walker: NAMI is knocked back into the ropes and she bounces off of them stumbling towards HANA...NORTHERN LIGHTS SUPLEX CONNECTS!!! HANA BRIDGES FOR THE COVER ON NAMI!!!

Amanda Aspen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: And NAMI kicks out at two! But Hana immediately transitions! She grabs the legs of NAMI and spins around it looking for **ARCO DE IRIS!!!!**

Ashley Walker: But NAMI kicks Hana right off her! Hana is sent flying face first right into the bottom turnbuckle as she drops to her knees! NAMI springs right back to her feet and she has Hana where she wants her...**VELVET BLOOD!!!!**

Gia Cervantes: NO! Hana ducks it! NAMI loses her balance and in the meantime Hana is up and springboarding off the ropes...**SOUR CANDY!!! THAT SPRINGBOARD ROUNDHOUSE CONNECTS AND DOWN GOES NAMI!!!**

Ashley Walker: But Hana isn't done yet! She takes this opportunity to climb up to the top rope as NAMI staggers her way to her feet! I don't think she has any idea where she is, but she makes her way up nonetheless and spins around looking for Hana...

Gia Cervantes: **RIGHT IN TIME FOR HANA TO SAIL FROM THE TOP ROPE WITH THE STARLIGHT CORKSCREW STUNNER!!!! COVER!!!**

Amanda Aspen: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTHHHHHRRRRREEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...HANAAAAAAA NAKAAAAJIIIIIIIIIMAAAAAAA!!!

Gia Cervantes: What a match but the 17 year old prodigy Hana Nakajima earns her first career OWA victory putting away NAMI after hitting the Starlight!

Ashley Walker: Matches like this prove that OWA is ALWAYS on the hunt for the best young talent around! These two dazzled and amazed the crowd and I have no doubt that they will both be MAINSTAYS on this roster for years to come! My hat's off to both of them, but congratulations to Hana on her FIRST win here on Odyssey!

(Hana gets to her feet and the crowd cheers wildly as the official raises her arm. Hana smiles widely, looking as if she may burst into tears at the reaction she's received from the sold out Mexico City crowd. Meanwhile, Oni Ushi pulls NAMI under the bottom rope and to the outside of the ring. Barely conscious, Ushi drapes NAMI's arm over her shoulder and drags her to the back while Hana continues to celebrate.

[COMMERCIAL BREAK - Right now by the ultimate DVD collection! The BEST of Natalie Cage 2020! For just \$19.99 you can order this blockbuster compilation featuring ONE WHOLE MATCH! Order now while supplies last!]

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

("Sin Wagon" by the Dixie Chicks begins to blast across the arena speakers. Orange and gold spotlights circle about as a single white light shines on the entrance way. Out steps Gwen Harper, a hand sewn wild fur shawl draped over her shoulders. She takes in the arena, the fans and the ring before her. She pauses at the top of the ramp and mimics drawing an arrow from an unseen quiver. She aims to the ring, Pulls back her bow and fires an unseen shot to the ring. As soon as her fingers release she breaks into a sprint, rushing the ring. With a full head of steam she dives headfirst under the bottom rope, sliding into the ring and popping up onto her knees before rearing back and howling into the air, her hands around her lips for added effect. She then hops to her feet removing the furs and crouching in the corner, awaiting her opponent.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...from Fairmont, West Virginia...weighing in at 135 lbs...she is The Appalachian Huntress...GWEEEEEEEEEEEEEN
HAAAAAAAAAARPEEEEEEEEEERRRRRRRR!!!

Gia Cervantes: One of the brightest young stars on the entire OWA roster, Gwen Harper has YET to be pinned to this point in her career! She's coming off a disappointing loss in the Atlantis: Meltdown battle royale, but she DID make it to the final four, but now she's back here on Odyssey looking to continue her climb towards the top of this brand.

Ashley Walker: Indeed Gwen has been highly impressive thus far, but tonight she faces a taller task than she EVER has before. This match could be the potential springboard she needs to take her to the top...or the roadblock that halts her momentum entirely.

(The lights go low, beginning to flicker red and gold, smoke rising from the stage as "Run For Cover" by the Killers begins to blast through the arena. Emerging through smoke, Alyssa Grace steps out into the open, wearing a leather jacket with silver embedded stars on both sleeves and her initials sewed into the back, around her waist is the Goddess championship. She pumps one fist into the air and turns that into a two finger salute as four white and green coloured pyro's to her left and right shoot off one after the other, dropping her arm as the lights go normal, Alyssa nods to herself, looks out over the audience and confidently strolls down the ramp towards the ring, clasping hands with as many audience members as she can. Hopping up the ring steps and making her way onto the apron, she pauses again to take in the reception of the crowd before smiling and leaning back, rolling backwards over the top rope into the ring landing on her feet. She pumps her fist back into the air, smiles and wastes no time heading to her respective corner after removing her title and proudly hoisting it into the air, discarding her jacket and beginning to stretch, a smirk creeping its way onto her features.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...from Bray County, Wicklow, Ireland...weighing in at 135 lbs...she is the OWA Goddesses Champion...The Scarlet Spitfire...ALYSSAAAAAAAAAAAAA
GRAAAAAAAAAACCCCCCEEEEEEE!!!

Gia Cervantes: I think the time to stop calling Alyssa Grace the 'future of Odyssey' has come as this woman is the PRESENT of this brand! Her meteoric rise has been unprecedented as she has made her way into one of the TOP stars on the roster.

Ashley Walker: Indeed she has. She just knocked off Nyx at Boiling Point to retain her Goddesses title and at this point, it's looking like it's going to take a superhuman effort to be able to knock her off. But Gwen Harper has proven to be tough as nails. This one should be good! Let's get things started!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: There's the bell and two women lock up in the center of the ring...but Alyssa quickly transitions right into a side headlock! Gwen pushes her back into the ropes and uses her momentum to slip out of the hold as she pushes Alyssa across the ring! Alyssa keeps running...rebounds off the ropes aaaand...a shoulder block knocks Gwen off her feet!

Ashley Walker: The crowd goes wild for Alyssa as she soaks their cheers in for a moment! Gwen pulls herself up and Alyssa allows her to get up to her feet. Alyssa smiles as the two move in towards one another and lock up once more...but this time it's Gwen that switches right into the side headlock! Alyssa employs the same strategy Gwen just did, as she backs her into the ropes and slips out the hold as she pushes Gwen across the ring...Harper rebounds...and Alyssa DROPS her with a clothesline!

Gia Cervantes: Gwen is down and Alyssa follows up with a quick boot RIGHT to the face of Gwen! Alyssa now reaches down and drags Harper back up to her feet...Alyssa grabs a handful of hair and pulls her to the corner where she goes to slam Gwen's face off the top turnbuckle...NO! Gwen puts her foot up on the middle turnbuckle to block it! She counters and grabs Alyssa sending her face first into the top turnbuckle instead!

Ashley Walker: And Gwen immediately goes to work, stomping away at Alyssa Grace in the corner! A flurry of boots and right hands unleashed as Gwen Harper takes the fight right to the champion!

Gia Cervantes: Gwen now pulls Alyssa Grace up out of the corner and utilizes the Irish whip as she sends Alyssa across the ring...but Alyssa counters! Gwen rebounds off the ropes...right into the clothesline by Grace! NO! Gwen ducks underneath it! She keeps running, rebounds off the opposite ropes and...Alyssa catches her! Northern Lights Suplex connects! But she doesn't bridge it! She flips over and starts WAILING away at Gwen Harper! Proving that she can throw hands with anybody as she fires off those right hands!

Ashley Walker: And the official finally pulls Alyssa off, but she's not going to stay off for long! She drags Gwen back to her feet and whips her straight into the ropes...SUPER KICK BY ALYSSA GRACE!!!

Gia Cervantes: NO! Gwen Harper never rebounded off the ropes! She slid straight out of the ring under the bottom rope leaving Alyssa to connect with nothing but air!

Ashley Walker: Gwen may have bought herself some time, but not for long! Alyssa rolls straight out of the ring to join her on the outside...but Gwen simultaneously runs and slides back into the ring! Irritated, Alyssa now turns around and slides in herself...only for Gwen to nail her with a clothesline!

Gia Cervantes: NO! Alyssa ducks it! SUPER KICK!

Ashley Walker: NO! Again Gwen Harper dives out of the way and straight to the outside once more! But this time Alyssa is right behind her! She slides under the bottom rope and while Gwen is still proud of herself for avoiding that super kick...she turns around right into a running clothesline from the Goddesses champ!

Gia Cervantes: And Alyssa now rips Gwen up off the ringside floor and heaves her straight back into the ring. Alyssa enters herself now and immediately connects with a running boot right across the chest of Gwen!

Ashley Walker: And she's not done there! Alyssa Grace now UNLOADING with a barrage of stomps to Gwen Harper! She's really laying into the Appalachian Huntress and she's powerless to defend herself!

Gia Cervantes: Gwen Harper needs to find a way to get herself out of this predicament as Alyssa Grace is just having her way with her. Alyssa now rebounds off the ropes...goes for the running dropkick...Gwen Harper rolls out of the way! This might be the opening she needed!

Ashley Walker: Alyssa tries to sit up, but Gwen with a country-strong right hand that drops her right back to the canvas! And now it's Gwen who unloads as she stomps away on the champion!

Gia Cervantes: Gwen yanks Alyssa back to her feet and gets her into position for the snap suplex....but Alyssa blocks it! She keeps Gwen from lifting her up and...ALYSSA COUNTERS!!! Suplex from Alyssa to Gwen now as the champion gains control once more!

Ashley Walker: Alyssa now drags Harper back up to her feet...she gets her into position and hooks the arms...THE TRAPDOOR!!!!

Gia Cervantes: NO! GWEN HARPER AVOIDS IT BY LIFTING ALYSSA UP AND OVER WITH A BACK BODY DROP THAT SENDS ALYSSA RIGHT OVER THE TOP ROPE ALL THE WAY TO THE OUTSIDE!!!

Ashley Walker: But Alyssa lands on her feet! She reaches in and grabs Gwen by the boot dragging her to the outside with her before PLANTING her with a stiff right hand! And she's not done there as she connects with two more rights and vicious uppercut! Gwen is reeling and Alyssa grabs her and goes for the Irish Whip...BUT GWEN HARPER COUNTERS!!! SHE SENDS ALYSSA GRACE CRASHING RIGHT INTO THOSE STEEL RING STEPS! THE SOUND OF FLESH ON STEEL ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE ARENA AS ALYSSA GRACE ROLLS AROUND ON THE RINGSIDE FLOOR IN PAIN!

Gia Cervantes: And Gwen Harper not wasting any time at all as she rips Alyssa Grace up off the floor and hurls her straight back into the ring! Gwen's right behind her and she immediately mounts the Irishwoman as she goes to work with a series of stiff right hand shots! And Gwen finally relents but not for long as she pops back and nails Alyssa with a Fist Drop! Cover!

Elle Halen: OOOOONNNNEEEEE!!!!...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!!...

Ashley Walker: And she can't put her away as Alyssa kicks out at two...but Gwen IMMEDIATELY locks in a sleeper hold as soon as Alyssa kicks out! We've talked before about how Gwen Harper is pound for pound one of the toughest women on the roster and she is in firm control of the young prodigy Alyssa Grace now...but Alyssa is fighting her way back to her feet! She refuses to go to sleep as she now stands at a vertical base! She sends an elbow to the midsection of Gwen! And a second! A third allows her to escape the hold and Alyssa backpedals straight into the ropes...rebounding off them and...RIGHT into a kick to the gut from Gwen Harper!

Gia Cervantes: And Gwen Harper hooks her arms around Alyssa's neck DRIVING her skull into the mat with a Spike DDT! Gwen Harper is feeling it now as the crowd cheers her on as the rally behind her hard-nosed style! Alyssa Grace slowly makes her way to her feet and **GWEN HARPER WITH THE BUCKSHOT HEADBUTT!!!! DOWN GOES ALYSSA GRACE!!! COVER!!!!**

Elle Halen: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!!...

TTTTTHHHHRRRRRR-

Ashley Walker: NO! Alyssa Grace showing her resilience as she kicks out JUST before the count of three! Gwen Harper was less than a second away from beating Alyssa Grace there and she does NOT want to lose her momentum as she drags Alyssa back to her feet...STIFF right hand now from Gwen! Alyssa is rocked but doesn't drop, so AGAIN Gwen with the right hand! She keeps the assault on as she backs Alyssa Grace straight into the corner!

Gia Cervantes: And Gwen Harper keeps it up as she runs in and DRIVES her shoulder straight into the ribcage of Alyssa Grace! The West Virginia native now grabs Alyssa and whips her across to the ring...but Alyssa reverses and instead it's Gwen sent into the opposite corner! But Gwen boosts herself up into a seated position on the top turnbuckle right as Alyssa comes charging in...and the Goddesses Champion catches a boot to the face for her troubles!

Ashley Walker: But Alyssa Grace shrugs it off! She fires away with right hands to the top-rope-seated Gwen Harper! One! Two! Three! Four! Five! SIX right hands...and then a hard headbutt has Gwen Harper ROCKED as she tastes a bit of her own medicine!

Gia Cervantes: Alyssa Grace now follows it up with several right hands before she steps up onto the middle rope...and now the top! Alyssa Grace....SUPER FISHERMAN'S SUPLEX FROM THE TOP ROPE!!! COVER BY ALYSSA GRACE!!!

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTHHHHRRRRREEEEE-

Ashley Walker: NO! GWEN HARPER KICKS OUT JUST IN THE KNICK OF TIME!

Gia Cervantes: Gwen Harper REFUSING to lose right now! WHAT a match we are witnessing! But look at Alyssa Grace! You can see it in her eyes that she's shifting into another gear, but WHAT is it gonna take to keep Gwen Harper down?! Gwen gets to her feet and she REFUSES to back down from the champion! She charges in...CLOTHESLINE from Alyssa! Gwen is right back up...ANOTHER clothesline by Grace!

Ashley Walker: And AGAIN Harper is up...but this time it's Gwen who runs in with the clothesline! Alyssa ducks it! Harper keeps running...bounces off the ropes...RIGHT INTO THE CURSE OF THE ANTIVIST CHOKEBOMB BY ALYSSA GRACE!!!

Gia Cervantes: And the momentum has changed as Alyssa Grace is BACK in control! Gwen Harper has managed to pull herself up in the corner...but here comes Alyssa! Stinger Splash connects!

Ashley Walker: And Alyssa doesn't let her drop! She shoves Gwen back into the corner and steps up on the middle rope! She starts firing away with right hands as the crowd counts along!

Crowd: ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR! FIVE! SIX! SEVEN! EIGHT! NINE! TEN!

Gia Cervantes: The official finally pulls Alyssa off and Gwen stumbles out the corner...only to be caught with a stiff European Uppercut by Alyssa! Gwen stumbles across the ring and into the adjacent corner. Alyssa marches right over to her...grabs Harper and whips her into the opposite corner...in comes Alyssa charging at full speed!

Ashley Walker: But Harper gets the boot up! Alyssa runs straight into Gwen's boot! Alyssa stumbles backwards...**SMOKESTACK KNEE STRIKE!!! DOWN GOES GRACE!!! COVER!!!**

Elle Halen: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTHHHHRREEEEEEEE-

Gia Cervantes: NO! Alyssa SOMEHOW kicks out! Gwen is clearly frustrated as she drags Grace back to her feet! Harper now goes to whip Alyssa into the ropes...THE CHAMP REVERSES! SHE PULLS GWEN IN...THE BLACK MAMBA CROSS LEGGED DRIVER CONNECTS!!!

Ashley Walker: Gwen now rolls to the outside trying to buy herself some time but she's out on her feet Gia! She's standing on wobbly legs...AND ALYSSA TAKES OFF RUNNING!!! SHE DIVES THROUGH THE ROPES...ORDER OF THE PHOENIX!!! THE SUICIDE TORNADO DDT LANDS!!!

Gia Cervantes: Alyssa can't win the match out here though and she knows it! She drags Harper back to her feet and hurls her back inside the ring! Alyssa hops up on the apron and climbs to the top rope...**SOLAR ECLIPSE!!!! THAT MOONSAULT CONNECTS!!!! COVER!!!**

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTHHHHRREEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...ALYSSAAAAAAA GRAAAAAAAACCCCEEEEE!!!

Ashley Walker: By God what a contest! Gwen Harper proved beyond the shadow of the doubt that she could hang with the best on this brand, but at the end of the day Alyssa Grace PROVED why she's the Goddesses Champion!

Gia Cervantes: Gwen Harper has quite the future on this brand, but Alyssa Grace has once again displayed an otherworldly level of 'never-say-die' attitude. This side of Dulce Torres, I may have never seen a woman with this level of tenacity before in my life.

(Alyssa proudly drapes the Goddesses Championship over her shoulder, rolling her neck to either side as she signals for a microphone and her music fades out.)

Alyssa Grace: I'll be honest, I was looking forward to facing Gwen tonight. I would've relished in facing anyone normal, really, after dealing with someone like Nyx for so many weeks. But after tonight, and with Boiling Point in my rearview, I feel as though I've driven a point home -- the Goddesses Championship has *never* been safer or more out of reach than it has been in my grasp.

(She clutches the title a bit tighter.)

Alyssa Grace: I can handle the big behemoth who plays mind games. I can survive a rapid-fire Fatal Four-Way. I can outdo a submission wizard in her own domain. And when it comes to a no-frills, knock-down, drag-out against a hungry upstart like Gwen, I can *still* deliver. I said in the lead-in to Hardcore Havoc that I intended to travel a long road with the Goddesses Championship. I intended to take it to places it had never been, heights it had never seen before. The longer I march forward with this gold, the closer I get to reaching those lofty heights. I won't stop until this gold that I have is heralded as the most prestigious in all of OWA, and I've resolved that *no one* can stop me on that journey --

(The abrupt manner in which "Day of Fate" hits the PA system cuts Alyssa off and brings the crowd to its feet. A slight smile creeps across the champion's face as Azumi Goto walks out onto the stage. She gives Alyssa a thoughtful look as she descends the ramp.)

Gia Cervantes: Fancy seeing Azumi Goto here! I figured the Ace of Odyssey would pop up sooner or later tonight, since it's not a *real* Saturday night without her, but I've got to wonder what she wants with Alyssa Grace?

Ashley Walker: I'm sure Alyssa is wondering the same thing! The look on Azumi's face tells me that she's got a lot swirling around inside of her head, so I'm certainly looking forward to hearing from her.

(Azumi enters the ring and signals for a microphone, while Alyssa looks on, confused as ever.)

Azumi Goto: There's this weird part of me that's envious of you, Alyssa, but it's not for the reasons you might believe. If I had been as confident years ago as you are now at your young age, I feel as if some things in my career might have played out differently.

(Azumi sighs.)

Azumi Goto: I have no regrets, though. I've been open about the fact that I've allowed envy to consume me in the past. I spent far too much time envying Stephanie, Aria, and even the late, great Brody, wondering why the pieces fell into place in a way for them that they didn't for me. That's time I can never get back. I didn't realize back then that trials and tribulations can be beautiful. They've certainly made me who I am now. As anyone can probably tell from my...*discussion* with Aria on Atlantis, I like seizing the moment. Stephanie and I don't always see eye to eye, but she's been right about one thing lately. From the moment we begin our careers as wrestlers, we're on a countdown clock. None of this lasts forever. It could all end sooner than we planned if we make one wrong step. Our job is to make the pain, the sacrifices, and the miles traveled all worth it.

(Azumi glances at the Goddesses Championship.)

Azumi Goto: The only way to ensure that happens is to take chances.

(Alyssa follows Azumi's gaze and raises her eyebrow.)

Alyssa Grace: With all due respect, Azumi, I'm *nobody's* "chance" -- great as you might be. I think I'm seeing what you're getting at, and I don't think you know what you're getting yourself into. You said yourself that you've got a date with Aria on Odyssey 50. Shouldn't you be worried about that instead?

(Azumi chuckles.)

Azumi Goto: She and Cloud might just have the right idea! More belts really just might be the way to go. I *know* that I can beat Aria when I'm at my best. I know that I can become the Outlaw Champion -- and I also know that I can beat *you*, Alyssa.

Crowd: OOOOOOOOOH!

(Alyssa squares her shoulders.)

Alyssa Grace: I want to say "I know why you would think that". I get it, you're more experienced than me. You've traveled the world more times than I have. You were helping to put Odyssey on the map before anyone here even knew my name, but that's the thing about time, Azumi. It waits for no one, and I've made the most of mine. I want you to ask yourself, with all of your grand experience and life experiences at your back -- could you really do what April couldn't, a

woman you know like the back of your hand? Could you do what Nyx couldn't? What Llorona couldn't? When I kick it into another gear and make up my mind that NO ONE is taking the Goddesses Championship from me, do you think --?

(Azumi cuts Alyssa off.)

Azumi Goto: Once again, it's not about what I *think*, it's about what I *know*. I *know* that I can overcome you, Alyssa. I *know* that I have the capability of reaching a brand new pinnacle, walking the halls of OWA with both the Outlaw and Goddesses Championships in my hands. I can make that happen, and you have no reason not to meet me halfway on it. Do you know why?

Alyssa Grace: Why?

(Azumi takes a step toward Alyssa, but the champion holds her ground.)

Azumi Goto: Because I feel so strongly about it that...I don't know if there would be a place for me on Odyssey if I couldn't get all of that to come to pass. If I couldn't still deliver on a dream like that at this stage in my career, then perhaps I need to re-evaluate everything that I know.

(She points at the Goddesses Championship.)

Azumi Goto: You and me, Alyssa. Game Over for the Goddesses Championship. If I can't beat you, I'll walk.

Gia Cervantes/Ashley Walker: WHAT?!

(Alyssa's eyes grow wide as her brain takes in what she's just heard. The collective reaction from the crowd is one of shock, excitement, sadness, and dread all rolled into one. Azumi is unwavering, however.)

Azumi Goto: Don't fall victim to the shock, Alyssa. I've already made up my mind. I've done all there is to do here on Odyssey. You're right, I helped put this brand on the map, but that was in the past. In the present, there is only one more thing I need to get my hands on, and if I can't do that...then Odyssey doesn't need me anymore.

(Alyssa purses her lips. She glances at the Goddesses Championship before looking to Azumi.)

Alyssa Grace: I'll have it on my conscience that I'll have been the one to see a legend ride off into the sunset, but you asked for this. I meant it when I said that I wasn't letting go of this title anytime soon, and if you want to test that out at Game Over? You're ON!

Crowd: SI! SI! SI! SI!

(Azumi smiles and nods.)

Azumi Goto: That's the fire I wanted. I know you'll bring it with you to Game Over. It burns bright enough that I know *one* loss won't dim it.

Crowd: OOOOOOOOH!

(Alyssa nods as if to say "yeah, whatever you say" as "Day of Fate" hits the PA system once again. Azumi turns on her heel and exits the ring, leaving Alyssa in the ring, clearly deep in thought.)

Gia Cervantes: I'm still trying to wrap my mind around what we just heard! To ask for a Goddesses Championship match is one thing, but to put your CAREER on the line all in the same breath? Azumi's betting all the marbles here! I still can't believe it!

Ashley Walker: That match at Game Over has sky-high stakes now! Either a pillar of Odyssey will add another accomplishment to her incredible resume, or a future megastar will add a feather to her cap by retiring a legend! It hardly gets any bigger than that!

(Azumi stops at the top of the ramp, glancing over her shoulder at Alyssa one more time before disappearing backstage.)

[COMMERCIAL BREAK]

(We open up in the backstage area, where we see Gwen Harper marching through the hallway, visibly disappointed.)

???: Gwen...Gwen! A quick word?

(Jovana Slater comes running up with an eager look in her eyes. Gwen takes a sympathetic look at her before dropping her gaze to the floor.)

Gwen Harper: Jovana...I....I know you're just doing your job and I'm...I'm sorry but...I just...I can't do this interview right now, ok? Hit me up later in the week...we can do it...but just...not right now...

(Jovana nods, clearly understanding Gwen's disappointment at not coming away with the biggest win of her career. Gwen continues to walk through the hall, wanting nothing more than to reach her locker so she can get changed and get back to the hotel...but along the way we see her pass right by Jonetta Stone, who's leaned up against the wall playing on her phone. Gwen pays her no mind as she keeps walking right past her, but Jonetta notices Gwen and sticks her phone in her pocket to speak to the Appalachian Huntress.)

Jonetta: OH! Look who it is...the new girl who had ALL that hype...but just couldn't seem to get the job done when she stepped into the ring with a REAL competitor.

(Gwen stops in her tracks. She looks down at the floor for a second and clenches her jaw as well as her fists. Jonetta leans up off the wall and stands behind her smugly.)

Jonetta: Oh honey, don't get mad. It's ok. Not everyone is fit to hang with the big girls. Not everyone is talented enough to be a champion before they wrestle their first match. Not everyone is worthy of holding a title shot whenever they damn-well want one.

(Gwen Harper spins around staring at Jonetta Stone face to face now.)

Gwen Harper: LOOK! Not NOW, ok?! I get it...you're the Athena's Cup holder...big fucking deal. I JUST had a match, so if you don't mind, I'd like to go shower now. THANK you!

(Gwen Harper turns back around and starts to walk off)

Jonetta Stone: Oh by all means go ahead...but all the showers in the world won't wash away the STENCH of being a loser, honey. That's going to stay with you forever.

(Gwen once again stops dead in her tracks. Jonetta stands behind her, once again looking as smug as can be...AND ALL OF A SUDDEN GWEN HARPER WHIPS AROUND AND PLANTS JONETTA STONE WITH THE BUCKSHOT HEADBUTT!!!! Jonetta drops to the ground, resembling a lifeless corpse as she is completely unresponsive. Gwen Harper merely stands over her and smiles, clearly satisfied with the results of what just took place.)

Gwen Harper: Wash THAT off BITCH!!!

(Gwen brushes the hair out of her eyes and steps over Jonetta, walking off screen, as medical personnel rush to the aid of the unconscious Jonetta Stone.)

[COMMERCIAL BREAK]

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL...

Crowd: ...¡UNA CAIDA!

Rebecca Sawyer: ...and it is your MAIN EVENT of the evening!

("Angel" -- Kali Uchis hits the PA system, and the audience is ready to welcome Rebecca Brookes with a warm reception full of cheers. She walks out onto the stage, smiling and gesturing to the crowd before making her way to the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: IIIIIIIINTRODUCING FIRST! From Anaheim, California...weighing in at 159 pounds...SHE IS "THEEEEEEE PRETTY GUARDIAN"...REBECCAAAAAAA BROOOOOOOOOOOKES!

Gia Cervantes: The current Odyssey landscape is home to an incredibly talented crop of newcomers, and you're looking at one of the major reasons why! Rebecca Brookes has a wildly bright future ahead of her, and she always seems to be in the conversation when people talk about which up-and-comers to watch.

Ashley Walker: She could go from a topic of conversation to dominating the conversation with a win here! Rebecca stands to make a huge statement if she can score a victory over her opponent tonight!

("Day of Fate" -- Jonathan Young hits to a massive eruption of cheers. Azumi Goto strides out into view, giving the crowd an approving once-over before making her way down the aisle.)

Rebecca Sawyer: AAAAAAAND HER OPPONENT! From Yonabaru, Okinawa, Japan...weighing in at 127 pounds...THIS IS "THEEEEEEEE ACE OF ODYSSEY"...AZUMIIIIIIII GOTOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: Azumi got the whole world buzzing earlier tonight when she laid down a jaw-dropping challenge for Alyssa Grace -- title vs. career at Game Over! How she can focus on anything else knowing she's got that on her plate is beyond me, but I guess that's why Azumi is The Ace! She knows all about tackling the craziest odds!

Ashley Walker: Azumi has visions of a gold-plated future! She'll be meeting Aria Jaxon for the Outlaw Championship in two weeks' time in The Queen's first-ever Odyssey match, and judging by what Miss Goto said earlier, she has every intention of winning that match! She's spreading herself quite thin, but if she believes in herself, so do I! A win here would equal some very valuable momentum.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: Here we go! Rebecca reaches out for a handshake, and Azumi readily accepts. There's a little display of sportsmanship before these two start beating each other up! Both ladies take a step back, and the first-time opponents suss each other out for a few seconds before lunging into a collar-and-elbow tie-up! Azumi is doing all she can to hold her all her own, but in short order, the taller and stronger Rebecca takes control! Brookes deftly transitions into a front facelock -- OH! She drills Azumi with a close-quarters knee lift to the bridge of the nose! She doesn't even have time to stagger away, as Rebecca latches onto the arm and whips her into the nearest corner! Brookes has the early advantage and she backpedals several steps before rushing into the corner! JUMPING BACK ELBOW TO THE CORNERED GOTO!

Ashley Walker: NOPE! No matter how loopy Azumi might look at any given moment, NEVER assume that her head isn't in the game! She more than had enough wherewithal to sidestep that back elbow altogether, leaving Miss Brookes to smack into the turnbuckles! The Ace is immediately on the attack, trying to knot up the legs of Rebecca with several shoot kicks back to back to back! She then slaps on a rear waistlock, trying to fling Rebecca out of the corner with a German suplex, but The Pride of Anaheim is fighting back! A dizzying back elbow thrown into the temple of Miss Goto causes the former World Champion to relinquish her grip! Azumi goes to stumble away, but in a flash, Rebecca has turned around and reeled her into a suplex of her own! GOOD GRIEF! A release German into the corner is what she opts for, and that impact was cringeworthy! Azumi smacked into the ropes and turnbuckles on the nape of her neck and the back of her head! The action hasn't been going on terribly long and already Rebecca has folded Azumi up like an accordion!

Gia Cervantes: She's got the upper hand at the moment! Brookes yanks Goto up to her feet with a tremendous amount of force and props her up against the turnbuckles. She's firing away with what's surely a painful barrage of punches, not shocking considering Brookes' MMA background! She just keeps going and going and going! Azumi has gotta get her hands up and -- NEVERMIND! A NASTY uppercut puts an abrupt end to Rebecca's flurry, and she goes staggering out of the corner! Azumi rushes right in while Rebecca is off-kilter, looking for a running forearm -- NOBODY'S HOME! Brookes ducks but The Ace is unfazed, as she immediately follows it up with a shoot kick to the leg that causes the upstart to drop down to one knee! Azumi backpedals and bursts forward! A HEINOUS YAKUZA KICK CONNECTS! Off of that impact, Azumi drops down to cover!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!

Ashley Walker: There's a kickout just after one! Without missing a beat, The Ace is right back on Miss Brookes, slapping on a tight side headlock to try and keep her neutralized. Rebecca is forcing herself up and Azumi is going right along with her keeping that hold applied as they go. Miss Brookes slips an arm around Azumi -- SHE FINDS HER WAY OUT WITH A MASSIVE BACK SUPLEX COUNTER! Azumi crash lands on her back and just like that, the momentum has shifted! The rising star scurries to take advantage of the changing tide and she hooks Azumi's leg!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!

Gia Cervantes: Azumi throws the shoulder up with fervor just after one! In the aftermath, Rebecca is the first one to get back to her feet. Goto trying to follow suit, and Brookes stops her by drilling her with a picture-perfect Pele kick! She then stoops to pull Azumi up. BAD IDEA! Once The Ace rises and they're in close quarters, Azumi doubles Rebecca over with a knee to the ribs! She then wastes no time whipping Brookes into the ropes, but she has the presence of mind to loop her arms over the top rope and prevent himself from rebounding! Smart move by

Rebecca! LOOK OUT! Azumi rushes toward Rebecca with a full head of steam, connecting with a running front dropkick that knocks the Californian over the top rope!

Ashley Walker: LOOK AGAIN! The presence of mind -- and evidently, quick reflexes -- of Miss Brookes are on display here as she lands with both feet on the apron! Rebecca has one hand on the top rope, and she's hunched over while the other hand is probably double-checking to make sure that dropkick didn't knock a molar loose or anything like that! She -- CAREFUL! CHECK OUT AZUMI! SHE LEAPS UP ONTO THE TOP ROPE! SHE JUMPS TO THE OUTSIDE, CONNECTING WITH A SPRINGBOARD AND KNOCKING REBECCA OFF THE APRON! MY GOODNESS!

Elle Halen: ONE! TWO!

Gia Cervantes: With both ladies outside of the ring, Elle has no choice but to begin the count! Rebecca might have gotten the worst of it, but Azumi still took a pretty hard landing in her own right! Azumi staggers up to her feet!

Elle Halen: THREE! FOUR!

Ashley Walker: Miss Brookes is trying to pull herself to her feet with the aid of the barricade! The Ace speeds the process up by yanking Rebecca up to a vertical base!

Elle Halen: FIVE! SIX!

Gia Cervantes: OH! Rebecca clobbers Azumi with a HEINOUS spinning backfist, and Goto may not know where she is after that! Azumi falls back against the ring apron, but Brookes hooks her up -- AND THERE'S A SAITO SUPLEX ONTO THE RINGSIDE FLOOR! OUCH!

Elle Halen: SEVEN! EIGHT!

Ashley Walker: Azumi rears up in pain after that one! These two are duking it out on the outside, but they don't have enough time to drag this out too much longer! Elle is still counting! Rebecca heaves Azumi up onto the ring apron, and she scrambles to follow suit! Get back in there!

Elle Halen: NINE! TEN!

Gia Cervantes: Some of the fans are calling for the bell to be rung, that's it!

Ashley Walker: NO NO NO! Elle waives it as Rebecca rolls under the bottom rope at the last possible second! She wasn't about to let the win slip through her fingers so easily! She's clearly still a bit worse for wear as she drags herself up to a knee, but then again, so is Azumi! The Ace is hunched over slightly -- BROOKES IS LOOKING FOR THE DREAM CHASER! THE LEAPING REVERSE STO!

Gia Cervantes: IT'S NO GOOD! GOTO SHOVES HER OFF! BROOKES HITS THE CANVAS HARD! SHE DOESN'T HAVE HER WITS ABOUT HER WHEN GOTO COMES IN HOT -- THE LAST SURPRISE! THE SLING BLADE FLOORS BROOKES! COVER!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOO!

Ashley Walker: Miss Brookes' shoulder shoots up off the canvas just after two! Both women roll onto their sides in the aftermath of that pin attempt. The ladies drag themselves up to their feet at relatively the same time. Against her better judgment, Azumi hastily makes her way toward the corner and hops up onto the top rope, where she looks on as Rebecca is getting steady on her feet! What is she thinking?!

Gia Cervantes: AZUMI LEAPS! DIVING ROUNDHOUSE!

Ashley Walker: NO! Brookes darts toward the corner at the last second, saving herself from that potentially match-ending shot to the head! Azumi lands on her feet and rolls through, scurrying back up to a vertical base as fast as she can! The Ace spins around to face Rebecca, who drills her with a kick to the midsection! THE GUARDIAN DROP! THE JUMPING CUTTER LEVELS AZUMI! REBECCA COVERS!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: We're still going! Azumi lurches up to a seated position -- ONLY TO BE LINED UP PERFECTLY FOR A BUZZSAW KICK FROM REBECCA! PENALTY KICK TO THE CHEST! MY GOODNESS! Rebecca mowed down The Ace! Worse yet, Brookes knows she can't let up if she wants to seal the deal! She yanks Azumi up to her feet! She's hooking the arms! REBECCA IS LOOKING FOR TH BUBBLEGUM CRUSHER! IF SHE GETS AZUMI SET UP, THAT'S IT!

Ashley Walker: AZUMI COUNTERS WITH A BACK BODY DROP! SHE SURVIVES BY THE SKIN OF HER TEETH! REBECCA COMES DOWN HARD ON HER BACK, BUT SHE'S TRYING TO FIGHT THROUGH IT! SHE SCRAMBLES UP TO HER FEET AS BEST SHE CAN! AZUMI HOOKS REBECCA UP --

Gia Cervantes: THE GIANT SLAYER CONNECTS! THE FISHERMAN EMERALD FLOWSION HITS PERFECTLY AND I THINK THAT'S IT! AZUMI HOOKS BOTH LEGS!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Day of Fate" hits once again, and the crowd is on their feet in appreciation of the match they've just seen. Azumi takes a second to drag herself up to her feet before Elle raises her hand, causing the cheers to spike.)

Rebecca Sawyer: HEEEEEEEEERE IS YOUR WINNER...AZUMIIIIIIIIII GOTOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: Azumi wanted to know how she stacks up against the new guard ahead of her match against Alyssa Grace? Well, she's got her answer! To say that Rebecca Brookes was a game opponent tonight was an understatement, but Azumi hung in there in the end. It's that determination that's been a hallmark of her career, and it'll be something she's going to need A LOT in the coming weeks!

Ashley Walker: She's got two championship matches coming up against two very talented women. If she keeps performing like she did tonight, I see no reason why Azumi wouldn't be calling herself a dual champion in the very near future!

(Azumi helps Rebecca up to her feet, and the two shake hands again before Rebecca takes her leave and allows Azumi to celebrate her win. Azumi makes the championship belt gesture around her waist, smiling as she holds up two fingers before the broadcast fades into a commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(The camera does a sweeping shot of the fanatical Odyssey crowd before settling on the entryway just as "Kingdom of the Heavens" -- Michiya Haruhata hits to a deafening ovation. As soon as Diantha Rosso walks into view the cheers only grow louder. She proudly pats the OWA Women's World Championship, which is strapped around her waist. Diantha takes a moment to soak in the reception before making her way to the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...PLEASE WELCOME THE **NEW** OWA WOMEN'S WOOOOOOORLD CHAMPION...DIANTHAEEEEEE
ROOOOOOSSSSOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: I can't think of a more fitting way to wrap our show up tonight than by hearing from the newly-crowned World Champion! Diantha Rosso was the name on everyone's lips coming out of Boiling Point, and for good reason! She experienced the kind of drawn-out, long-overdue triumph that you usually only see in the movies!

Ashley Walker: And what a movie that was! The title match itself between Diantha and Eris was a brutal battle, befitting the No Holds Barred rules...or lack thereof. The Void predictably came out to make things even more chaotic, but April Song, Hana Nakajima, and Diantha's brother Carlos Rosso also popped up to even the odds for her!

Gia Cervantes: The match was all over the place, but it was fitting, when you think about it. Diantha's journey to the top was messy and hardly perfect, but what matters is that she's finally made it!

(Diantha enters the ring, looking around in near-wonder at the elated fans. They continue to cheer their hearts out as Diantha's music fades away.)

Crowd: DI-AN-THA! DI-AN-THA! DI-AN-THA!

(The smile on Diantha's face is a wide one.)

Diantha Rosso: You know, in one regard, I was lucky. For so long, I got those cheers in spite of all the times that I stumbled. So many of you kept believing in me and kept trying to urge me to push forward, even in those moments where it seemed like I couldn't put all the pieces together. I kept trying, you kept cheering. I kept wondering what I was doing wrong, you kept cheering. I never wanted my faith in myself to be misplaced, but more than that, I never wanted YOUR faith in me to be misplaced. I'm grateful that you were all so giving to me, because now I have something to show for it. Now I have something to give you in return. I can FINALLY keep my promise of standing before all of you as the Women's World Champion!

Crowd: SI! SI! SI! SI!

Diantha Rosso: On one hand, when I say "you all", I mean it in a general sense. You know, everyone who's wanted to see me succeed. In another, it's very fitting that I say this standing here in Mexico City, the same place where my journey to the title hit its high point. It might sound a bit extra, but I always considered Mexico to be my spiritual home as a wrestler. I learned a lot about myself crisscrossing this country, training, and performing in shows in Tijuana, Guadalajara, Monterrey...and of course, right here in Mexico City! More than that, I learned a lot about why I loved wrestling. Anything that you love, you want to be good at. It was while I was down here that I made a promise to myself -- it wouldn't just be enough to be a *good* wrestler. I'd have to erase all doubt -- mostly in my own head -- that I could be *great*. So to be in front of everyone here tonight feels as if things have come full circle.

(Diantha glances down at the title around her waist.)

Diantha Rosso: With that being said, you all know my story. My struggles to prove myself have played out live and in color for what seems like a while now. I can own up to my own role in that, but what hangs heavy in my mind is the role that someone like Eris also played in it. A champion is supposed to fight and welcome all challengers as they are, not try to break them down to make their job easier. That's not the mark of someone who considers themselves to be the best, but I can make a promise to every single woman in that locker room right now.

(Diantha points in the general direction of the backstage area.)

Diantha Rosso: My arms aren't just open to the best. I'm flat-out DEMANDING it. Any woman with something to prove and a desire to take me up on that is welcome. Any time, any place.

(As if *knowing* that her words will hit home for someone, Diantha stares at the ramp. She waits -- and then, "Für Elise" -- District 78 hits to a rousing ovation. Dulce Torres strides out into view with a knowing smile on her face.)

Gia Cervantes: Diantha said she wanted the best, so it's only natural we're seeing the arrival of a woman synonymous with excellence! Dulce Torres and Diantha went to war for the Women's World Championship back at Final Destination II! We know the sparks that can fly when these two are in the same place! It's all love and sportsmanship, but I don't know any women more competitive than these two!

Ashley Walker: By Dulce's own admission prior to Hardcore Havoc, Diantha was the toughest challenge she'd ever faced. Now that the positions are reversed, I have to imagine Diantha still feels the same way. If the champion only wants the cream of the crop, it seems almost obvious that we'd have to see another meeting between these women!

(Dulce enters the ring, nodding cordially at Diantha before accepting a microphone.)

Dulce Torres: As long as the Promethean Chamber played out the way it did, there would always be mixed emotions for me. I had every intention of leaving that match with the Women's World Championship, and I fell way short of my own expectations. That was always going to be a bitter pill to swallow.

(She gestures to Diantha.)

Dulce Torres: But there always would've been something comforting about knowing that the mantle had been passed to someone worthy. You survived the Chamber and won the gold like the warrior you are, Diantha. Not even Eris and her stunt could keep you down forever. I'm happy for you. You got the closure that you deserved.

(Dulce paused.)

Dulce Torres: Well...closure on *one* front, at least.

(She smiled, causing Diantha to raise her eyebrow.)

Dulce Torres: You got another shot at Eris and nobody was surprised when she got what was coming to her. Eris hid behind theatrics, evil tactics, and a cash-in. She used all the smoke and mirrors in the world to make it *look* like she was any match for the threat you presented. But Diantha, there isn't a trick in the world that can be pulled that can take away from the fact that

you *know* that I am a match for you. You're a competitor at heart. A fierce one at that. We set the world on fire when we fought in Miami, and if it means getting the chance to potentially call myself the Women's World Champion again...it would be an honor for us to meet once more.

(Before Diantha even has a chance to ponder the possibilities, "Superthug" -- N.O.R.E. hits to a huge round of cheers. Llorona comes stomping out onto the stage with a microphone in her hand.)

Llorona: NAH NAH NAH! FUCK THAT! CUT MY MUSIC!

Gia Cervantes: Anywhere else, this woman is reviled, but if we saw anything at Boiling Point, Mexico will ALWAYS put on for Llorona! Nevermind the fact that she isn't happy. These fans are happy to see her!

Llorona: None of that gift-wrapped bullshit, get the out my face. Dulce, you really thought you were gonna come out here and try to get another title match off the strength of the one you two already head?

(Llorona scoffs, entering the ring and staring Dulce up and down.)

Llorona: As far as I'm concerned, you're at the back of the line with Eris.

(Dulce doesn't waver.)

Dulce Torres: Well, Llorona, it's a good thing your concerns don't matter then, right?

Llorona: Don't play like you don't know what I can do. Not after that Chamber. Everything I said that night came true. Diantha fumbled the bag at the last second. You cracked and couldn't handle the pressure. I PERSONALLY sent the white bitch packing. I'm good for it, and if Diantha puts that belt on the line against anyone but me, she's full of shit. If she runs from me, she doesn't want a real challenge. It just means she's comfortable facing the same counterfeit ass bitches that she's already used to.

Diantha Rosso: You know I don't run from anything, least of all a fight. You were right about one thing. Eris hit me when I wasn't expecting it, and in that moment right after the Chamber...it looked like all my hard work was for nothing, but wasn't that also true for you? All that bloodshed and all those instant replay-worthy moments just to come in second place. You can send whatever barbs you want toward Eris. Trust me, she deserves them all, but right or wrong, you need to remember one thing. She did what you couldn't.

Crowd: OOOOOOOOOOH!

Diantha Rosso: She beat me. And you know what? So did Dulce. Right now, she's looking like a much better choice than you, and that doesn't mean I'm running. I'm calling a spade, a spade. I'll always be able to make time for you, though, whenever you're ready for another silver medal.

(Llorona opens her mouth to retort, but before she can "Dancer in the Dark" -- Chase Atlantic hits to a mixed reaction. The women in the ring are visibly confused to see Jessy Saxon coming down the ramp, but Jessy doesn't seem to be put off by that at all as she enters the ring.)

Llorona: Damn, when the bitch said "anyone", I guess some people took it to heart.

Jessy Saxon: That's the only way to explain you being out here, isn't it?

(Llorona clenches her jaw.)

Jessy Saxon: Relax, Griselda Blanco. I'm self-aware. I'm not necessarily more deserving of a title shot than you or Dulce. Hell, maybe I shouldn't be out here at all, but if the floodgates are open, a shot in the dark is better than no shot at all, right? Azumi called me "Odyssey's greatest failure", but where is she now? Putting her career on the line for the Goddesses Championship. Our positions on this totem pole can change in the blink of an eye. It would only take three seconds for this "failure" to shock the world. All in the same breath, maybe you two have been attacking this from the wrong angle. Maybe Diantha doesn't want the woman who beat her or the one who tried to stab her. Maybe she wants a layup, and if that's the case, what's stopping her from choosing me?

Diantha Rosso: Nothing. Underneath this lackadaisical attitude is someone I know is an amazing wrestler. You haven't been yourself in a while, but maybe I can pull it out of you --

Llorona: The fact that you're even entertaining this bullshit means I should've stabbed you when I had the chance.

Dulce Torres: Has anyone ever told you that you catch more flies with honey than with vinegar? You're out here lobbying for a title match and that's how you talk to the champion? And I do mean "lobbying" because you're doing all that talking just to get absolutely nowhere.

(Jessy hangs back, shrugging her shoulders while Diantha, Dulce, and Llorona all attempt to talk over each other. It goes on for what seems like a while before "Loud Like Love" -- Placebo suddenly hits. Cheers fill the air as Viola DeMarco appears, adjusting her blazer before making her way down the ramp.)

Ashley Walker: No offense to any of these ladies, but...I feel like this wasn't going anywhere. If anyone can try and A.) restore order, and B.) maybe nudge them in a more title match-centric direction, it's the General Manager!

(Viola appraises the scene, chuckling to herself as she accepts a microphone.)

Viola DeMarco: And here I was thinking we could close things out tonight with a run-of-the-mill “new champion says a few nice words” type of deal. I should’ve known you ladies would keep me on my toes, but that’s not a bad thing. It’s not my job as a GM to try and stifle that competitive spirit and try to shut you up. It’s my job to channel it into more...exciting and productive avenues.

Viola DeMarco: I’m glad that you have every intention of being a fighting champion, Diantha. I wouldn’t have expected anything else from you, but nonetheless, it’s nice to hear you say that explicitly. And what a time for the Lioness to be standing on top, because it’s an exciting time for the Odyssey brand. Our next show in two weeks’ time is our fiftieth episode, and I intend to make it our best yet. We’ve already got Azumi vs. Aria ready to go, and --

Diantha Rosso: I want to defend there. If it’s our biggest show ever, I have to be there and I need to put my gold on the line against someone. Maybe all three of these girls. I’ll be honest, I’m up for anything.

Gia Cervantes: A Fatal Four-Way for the Women’s World Championship on Odyssey 50? Sign me up!

Ashley Walker: If it’s our biggest show yet, that’s one way to keep with the theme!

Viola DeMarco: I love the enthusiasm! You’ll be happy to know we’re on the same page. Dulce, Llorona, and Jessy, since you all want a shot at Diantha so bad, I’ve got something for all of you. On Odyssey 50, you three will compete in a Triple Threat number one contender’s match, and the winner will go on to face Diantha for the Women’s World Championship at Game Over!

(The crowd begins to buzz, and Dulce, Llorona, and Jessy stare quizzically at each other.)

Gia Cervantes: Wait, so if they’re fighting to determine the next contender...who is Diantha facing in two weeks?

Viola DeMarco: As for what you’ll be doing on Odyssey 50, Diantha, you’ll still get your chance to be center stage. The centerpiece of Odyssey in the former of the Women’s World Championship and the world-class athlete holding it will be the main attraction, and the opponent I’ve got for you is more than fitting for Odyssey’s biggest show to date.

Diantha Rosso: Who...?

(There are a couple of beats of silence...before “I Hope You Suffer” -- AFI draws a collective surprised gasp from the crowd before they all erupt into cheers. Natalie Cage strides into view, surveying the scene comfortably from the top of the ramp.)

Ashley Walker: A big opponent and a ghost from Diantha's past all in one shot! Natalie Cage is here for the first time since Hardcore Havoc, and championship implications hang heavy in the air! This is insane!

Gia Cervantes: Diantha broke onto the scene under Natalie's wing in Wolvesden! Now, she's moved way beyond the need to run with a pack, but she may need to take a step back before she can truly move forward! These two women know each other like the backs of their hands, and their next meeting in two weeks has crazy stakes!

Ashley Walker: On that note, ladies and gentlemen, that's all the time we have for tonight! Be sure to join us in two weeks for Odyssey 50, because as you've seen and heard, it's sure to be a stacked show!

Gia Cervantes: Rosso vs. Cage for the Women's World Championship, Jaxon vs. Goto for the Outlaw Championship, Torres vs. Llorona vs. Saxon with number one contendership on the line...that's a bonafide pay-per-view card! You won't wanna miss it! Signing off for myself and Ashley Walker, this is Gia Cervantes saying good night from Mexico City!

(A split screen shows Natalie on one side, smirking and waving to Diantha. On the other side, Diantha stands resolute, nodding to Natalie before holding the Women's World Championship up proudly as the broadcast fades out.)

(OWA logo buzzes.)