

## ***“Perfect Ten”***

(OWA intro plays.)

(The shot fades in on the arena, where “The Champion” -- Carrie Underwood & Ludacris is blaring over the PA system of the Aragon Ballroom and accompanying pink and silver pyro dazzles the capacity crowd. As the display finishes up, the crowd is cheering even louder now. The camera sweeps over the sold-out crowd, and a hot pink graphic reading “LIVE! CHICAGO, IL” appears in the top right corner of the screen. After a few moments, the camera goes to focus on Gia Cervantes and Ashley Walker, who are seated at the commentary table up on the stage.)

Gia Cervantes: The tenth episode of Odyssey is upon us, and there’s electricity in the air tonight, ladies and gentlemen! It’s gonna be a night to remember, and we couldn’t be happier that you’re joining us to watch this brand’s best and brightest show up, show off, and show out! As always, I’m your one and only Mistress of the Mic, Gia Cervantes...

Ashley Walker: ...and I’m Ashley Walker! It’s weird to think that Civil War really wasn’t THAT long ago. In the time since then, interesting developments here on Saturday nights have led to helping this very show take shape. Take the rivalry between Natasha Night and Rochelle, for instance. These two have been at each other’s throats for weeks! What began as just Rochelle harmlessly sitting ringside for one of Miss Night’s matches has ended with the two finally clashing one-on-one tonight! Will Rochelle earn a pivotal victory early in her career and put the nail in all of this, or will the ruthless Natasha leave here tonight with another win to her name?

Gia Cervantes: Since defeating Kiara Roberson for the right to try her hand at becoming Queen of the Ring, Diantha Moreau has made it VERY apparent that she feels like she’s got what it takes to dethrone Azumi Goto! Azumi is as scrappy as they come and won’t go down without a fight, but anything can happen!

Ashley Walker: It’s been a tumultuous number of weeks in Natalie Cage’s personal life, but you’d never know it by looking at her in-ring performances! Sister War has been on a roll as of late, and this is exemplified by the fact that she defeated Eris to become number one contender for the Goddesses Championship! Dulce Torres overcame the odds back at Civil War to become the first woman to hold that title in the first place. The Artist has been a model champion thus far, but the ex-Wolvesden charge is looking to make sure she won’t make it past defense number one. This one is sure to be a barnburner!

Gia Cervantes: And in our main event, Odyssey poster girl TyAnna Jupiter puts her Women’s World Championship on the line against a familiar foe in Sweet Roxy! The former champion seems to have turned over a new leaf in recent weeks, but many -- from our General Manager to TyAnna’s own mentor -- don’t seem to be buying it! Whether or not that’s true, these two women have clashed multiple times and know the other like the back of their hand. It’s a matter

of seeing who makes a mistake first, and the woman who capitalizes on it will end tonight as the Women's World Champion!

Ashley Walker: To say this card is stacked doesn't truly do it justice! We've got an amazing show on tap, and we're gonna kick things off with what's sure to be a very fun Triple Threat match between three of the most exciting talents on Odyssey! Let's send things down to Rebecca in the ring!

(The camera pans to Rebecca Sawyer, who is standing in the center of the ring with a smile on her face. She waits for a natural break in the applause before bringing the microphone to her lips.)

**[Eris vs. Kiara vs. Amora] -- TBA.**

(COMMERCIAL BREAK -- the entire Odyssey staff wishes a very, very happy belated birthday to Kingdom's own Kenny Drake!)

(The camera pans to Rebecca Sawyer holding a mic as she brings it up before speaking.)

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

Crowd: ONE FALL!

("Tony Tone" by A\$AP Rocky plays as the crowd immediately are turned sour thanks to the arrival of Natasha Night who seems to be annoyed and as she makes her way down to the ring, she gladly ignores all the fans.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first! From Inglewood, California...weighing in at 120 pounds...SHE IS "THEEEEEEEEE FIRESTARTER"...NATASHAAAAAAAAA NIIIIIIIIIGHT!

Ashley Walker: Both Natasha and her opponent for tonight have been at each other's throat. Natasha has quite the run here on Odyssey, she's been in some big-time matches for Odyssey and even holds victories against people like Azumi Goto and a few others.

Gia Cervantes: Viola DeMarco made this match to make sure they would be able to settle their beef. This has elements of being completely combustible.

(Natasha enters the ring and hates to her corner as "Tony Tone" is replaced with "God is a Woman (OWA Remix)" by Ariana Grande and the crowd explodes with cheers signaling the arrival of Rochelle who emerges on the stage, performing an aerial cartwheel before sauntering over to the top of the ramp. She smiles broadly at the crowd, giving them all an approving once-over before making her way down the aisle.)

Cervantes: If Natasha has become one of the more hated members of the Odyssey roster, this woman is the complete opposite. The fans have completely accepted the Free Spirit as one of their own, she had an amazing classic with our Queen of the Ring last week and even almost defeated Azumi Goto but Night had cost Rochelle the match by having her theme blast on our PA system.

(Rochelle enters the ring and immediately she confronts Natasha Night, the two women immediately clash as Natasha shoves Rochelle, who responds with a takedown! Elle Halen is forced to call for the match as this match starts with both women throwing hands.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Walker: Here we go! Both Natasha and Rochelle are immediately going at it, these two didn't wait for Elle to call for the bell. We knew these two weren't gonna have a technical bout because of their beef over the past few weeks. Both women are up to their feet and immediately Rochelle with a hard Irish whip sends Natasha to the outside. The Firestarter lands hard outside as Rochelle now gets near the ropes. SHE SLINGSHOTS HER WAY TO THE OUTSIDE! The Free Spirit crashes into Natasha Night with a Springboard Plancha!

Cervantes: It seems that she doesn't care about putting her body on the line as Rochelle is gonna make sure that Natasha Night pays for every getting in her business! The Long Island native now gets her opponent up and is looking to Irish whip Natasha into the barricade but it's reversed as Night was able to turn it around and it's Rochelle who goes shoulder first into the barricade. You can hear Rochelle let out a scream of absolute pain as her left shoulder crashed right into the barricade. Elle Halen has been lenient enough as she begins to count both women.

Elle: ONEEEEEEEEE!! TWOOOOOOOO!!!!

Walker: Natasha like a shark smelling blood in the water attacks Rochelle's left shoulder with kicks. She's probably found the body part to target for this match. She takes Rochelle whips her shoulder first into the LED ring post! God that has to hurt, it doesn't matter if those LED ring posts are supposed to be safe getting whipped into them like that still hurts regardless. As Natasha continues to attack Rochelle, senior official Elle Halen is telling Night to bring the match into the ring as she has reached a count of seven. The Firestarter does just that as she gets Rochelle back in the ring and we get cover from Natasha!

Elle: ONEEEEEEE!!!! TWOOOOO----

Cervantes: And this match continues as Rochelle kicks out! You can see Natasha not worried about that as she gets off her opponent and taunts Rochelle. Meanwhile, the Free Spirit is getting herself to her feet as she on her knees using the support of her hands to get back up but Natasha Night just soccer kicked Rochelle's left arm! I bet our fans up in the cheap seats could.

Natasha with another soccer kick as this one was louder than the last. Did you hear that Ash?! Jeez, these shots have to hurt a lot but we knew these two and especially Natasha wouldn't be playing around

Walker: Yeah that was brutal! I think Rochelle might be in serious pain as she holding her left arm in pain. Elle Halen decides to check Rochelle and asks if she can keep going and it seems that she can. Rochelle tells Halen that she is fine as she gets her footing back and the crowd is cheering her on. Natasha seems to be getting a bit cocky as she begins to kick Rochelle while she down but her boot is caught! Rochelle now pushes Natasha away who comes back with a clothesline but the free spirit rolls underneath it and smooth transitions to schoolboy pin as Elle goes for a count.

Elle: ONEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Cervantes: Only one count from Elle Halen as Natasha is able to kick out but Rochelle smoothly rolls over and hits Natasha with a Listo kick! Natasha is stunned as Rochelle immediately gets back up to her feet and gets Night back up as well. The Free Spirit immediately Irish whips Natasha into the corner and charges in with a hip attack to a cornered Natasha!! Rochelle isn't done as she now rushes to the opposite side and back! Handspring Back Elbow -- NO! Natasha was able to get both her knees up in time and she counter the maneuver from Rochelle who is some pain right now. The Firestarter rushes in from behind and gets a tilt-a-whirl on Rochelle. NATASHA HIT FLAME ON! She just hit a tilt-a-whirl stunner on Rochelle as Night immediately goes for a cover!

Elle: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!! TWOOOOOOOOO!!!! THRE----

Walker: And Rochelle is able to kick out! Normally that stunner would be game ender at times but now as Rochelle was able to stay alive. I think frustrations might be starting to set in for Natasha as she immediately gets Rochelle back up to their feet. Night now gets her in that Reverse STO position and goes for it! NO! LIVES! MATTER! Rochelle countered it! Rochelle slipped out of the DDT and gets Natasha in a backslide cover! Now the count by Elle Halen!

Elle: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!! TWOOOOOOOOO!!!!!! THREEEEEE--

Cervantes: NO! This time it's Natasha who kicks out. Night now immediately gets her footing and is back to feet but Rochelle with a kick to the gut! FREE SPIRIT FACEBUSTER!!! Natasha just got planted by the Sitout Facebuster of Rochelle, I think Night might be out as now we see Rochelle signaling that she's heading to the stop and fans gladly support that. Rochelle perched on the top rope as soon a groggy Natasha is up to her feet, she does know that Rochelle is on the top rope. The Free Spirit leaps! SLAY BUSTER!!! THE DIVING SOMERSAULT NECKBREAKER HITS! ROCHELLE WITH A COVER!!!

Elle/Crowd: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!! TWOOOOOOOOO!!!!!! THREEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

("God is a Woman (OWA Remix)" by Ariana Grande plays as Rochelle gets off Natasha and has her hand raised by Elle Halen. The crowd cheer for her victory as Natasha Night rolls out of the ring and the camera continues to focus on Rochelle celebrating her win.)

Rebecca Sawyer: HEEEEEEEEERE IS YOUR WINNER...ROCHELLLLLLLLLLLLLE!

Gia Cervantes: Rochelle killed two birds with one stone tonight! Not only did she manage to get some payback on the woman who's been picking on her for weeks, but she managed to make the most of the opportunity given to her by having this match in the first place! The girl is shining on all the right fronts.

Ashley Walker: Natasha had no intentions of playing nice tonight, and it showed right from the very beginning! Rochelle managed to hang in there as The Firestarter dished out her worst, and she's leaving Aragon Ballroom victorious tonight. Good for her!

(Rochelle leans against the ropes on the far side of the ring closest to the ramp, smiling broadly and blowing a kiss to the nearest camera as the feed fades elsewhere.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK -- The present is great, but the future is aiming to be even better. As wonderful as today may be, the upstarts of tomorrow are always looking to up the ante. Never miss an episode of OWT, Wednesday nights at 7 EST on the OWA Network!)

(DING! DING! DING!)

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

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Rebecca Sawyer: And it is to determine the Queen of the Ring!

('Switchblade' plays as the lights go down and red smoke fills the arena and the crowd begins to boo. Diantha Moreau appears at the top of the ramp, hood up. She skulks down the ramp, her skeleton almost jumping out of her skin to fight.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing the challenger, representing Wolvesden, weighing in at 125 lbs, she is "The Forgotten Senshi"...DIANTHAAAA MOREAUUUU!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ashley Walker: Diantha Moreau's time in Wolvesden has been fruitful, to say the least. She went from being "cannon fodder" in her words to challenging for championships. And in defeating Kiara Roberson two weeks ago, she now has the chance to be named Queen of the Ring!

Gia Cervantes: Pound for pound, I don't know if any woman in OWA is more dangerous than her. And with Natalie Cage's desertion from the Wolvesden family, that makes Diantha Moreau top of the food chain!

('Full Force' by RIDER CHIPS hits to a loud cheer. Azumi Goto proudly strides out to the top of the ramp and lifts her finger in the air, showcasing the Ring of Opportunity for all to see. She confidently marches down to the ring, not taking her eyes off of Diantha.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent, from Yonabaru, Okinawa, Japan, weighing in at 127 lbs, she is the OWA Queen of the Ring..."The Almighty Empress"...AZUMIIIIII....GOOOOTOOOOOO!!!!!!

Walker: And that is what it's all about, ladies and gentlemen. The Ring of Opportunity. The prize that grants the wearer the right to a championship match whenever they want, provided they can hold onto it, of course.

Cervantes: Azumi won that ring from its inaugural holder, Savannah Sunshine, back at Vindication, she's held onto it ever since. But what if Diantha is right? What if Azumi has wasted her opportunity in not usurping TyAnna Jupiter? This could be the last time we ever see Zumi with that ring around her finger!

Walker: Well, we're about to find out.

Gia Cervantes: DIANTHA MOREAU JUST BLINDSIDED AZUMI GOTO AS SHE WAS TAKING OFF HER ENTRANCE ATTIRE WITH A BOOT TO THE HEAD! NOW SHE'S STOMPING THE HEAD MERCILESSLY!

Elle Halen: Get off her, Diantha! What the hell are you doing?!

Walker: Referee Elle Halen is pulling Diantha Moreau off, the bell hasn't even rung yet! Wait, what's Roni De Vil doing here?!

Cervantes: Roni De Vil is choking Azumi Goto in the corner! Diantha's Wolvesden sister is trying to suffocate the Queen of the Ring! Elle Halen's turned around but Roni's removed herself from the situation! This just became a glorified handicap match!

Walker: This isn't fair! Roni needs to be ejected from ringside! Darn it! Azumi's pulling herself up by the ropes now, Elle's asking her if she wants to go through with this...she says yes!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Cervantes: And Diantha runs full force at Azumi but the Queen moves out of the way at the last second! Diantha stops herself from making the full impact, and Azumi locks Diantha's arm, is she going for Gold Experience already?!

Walker: She knows the threat that Roni poses and she wants to end it early! But Diantha's using her free arm to hold onto the ropes...oh and a stiff headbutt to Goto's face! She might have a broken nose! Diantha quickly delivers a roundhouse to Azumi's head, Azumi drops to a knee...Masamune! Rolling elbow! Cover!

Elle Halen: ONNNEEE!!!!

TWWW

Cervantes: No! Azumi Goto firmly kicks out. But Diantha pulls her up from the mat straight away and is teeing off with punches to the gut and face! No! Azumi ducks under a swing and starts landing palm strikes! Blistering speed! Diantha's retreating to the corner as Azumi lands impossibly fast palms to every part of her body! We might have to slow down this footage for replays! This is like something out of The Raid!

Walker: The crowd has come alive for Azumi Goto, Diantha Moreau has collapsed into the corner, Zumi's heading to the opposite side, what's she going fo- hey!

Cervantes: Roni De Vil grabs Azumi Goto's foot! Roni stopping Goto from following up on that flurry! Zumi's cussing out Roni but she might wanna turn around!

Walker: BURNING MOON! V-trigger to the back of Azumi Goto's neck! Diantha just rearranged Azumi's spinal column! Now what? Oh gosh!

Cervantes: Diantha Moreau with a German suplex into the turnbuckle! Azumi Goto's cries of pain tell the story! Diantha is looking to cripple this poor woman! Cover!

Elle Halen: ONNNNEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TTTTWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Walker: And a kick out again from Azumi Goto! But there was less luster behind it than earlier. She is in a lot of pain right now and I don't know how much more she can withstand! Wolvesden came in with a plan as always and it's being executed to perfection! They may be pure evil, but they're cunning as well!

Cervantes: I think she's softening that neck up for Galactica, the deadliest move in her arsenal. Remember before Vindication? Diantha pinned Goto in a tag match with that very same move. She knows that she can defeat her and she's got a game plan all laid out!

Walker: It seems you're right, Diantha's hoisting Azumi onto her shoulders, this could be it! No! Azumi drops down and rolls her up!

Elle Halen: ONNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Cervantes: Diantha scrambles out of the pin...knee strike to the face! Azumi Goto just cleaned Diantha Moreau's clock! Diantha's stunned as Azumi rebounds off the ropes...Last Surprise! The sling blade! Azumi can feel the energy of the fans now! She's harnessing it and psyching herself up...she's looking at Roni! OH MY GOD!

Walker: SUICIDE DIVE TO RONI DE VIL! RONI RICOCHETS OFF THE BARRICADE AND FALLS DOWN IN A HEAP!

Cervantes: Azumi is fighting her heart out! She zips back inside the ring now, Diantha is making her way up...HEAVEN'S FLASH- NO! DIANTHA DUCKS AND CONNECTS WITH A NECKBREAKER! AZUMI IS BACK TO SQUARE ONE!

Walker: Diantha Moreau DOES NOT look pleased! She's screaming at Azumi to get up! Azumi has sat up but that's the last place she wants to be! Diantha hits the ropes...DM SLIDER-

Cervantes: GOTO PICKED THE ARM! CROSSFACE! CROSSFACE! DIANTHA MOREAU IN A CROSSFACE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RING! AZUMI GOTO IS WRENCHING BACK WITH EVERYTHING SHE'S GOT! DIANTHA IS TRYING TO CRAWL TO THE ROPES!

Walker: She has to tap! Azumi is pulling back with all of her strength! Diantha's a fingertip away but she's fading fast! Wait! Roni is up! Roni De Vil is up and she's pushing the rope towards Diantha Moreau! The ref didn't see! Diantha's got it and forces the break!

Cervantes: Wolvesden looks out for its own, that right there might have been Diantha Moreau's saving grace! Azumi Goto looks beyond frustrated with this situation! She thought she'd took Roni De Vil out of proceedings, but she managed to recover in time to keep this match alive for her sister!

Walker: Well, Roni might not want to admire her handiwork too much, Azumi's slid out of the ring and is running after her! Azumi Goto is sprinting after Roni De Vil! Roni darts into the ring, Azumi no!

Cervantes: Zumi walks right into a waiting Diantha Moreau! Mort Noire! Exploder suplex! Azumi Goto goes limp! Brilliant!



Walker: Roni De Vil AGAIN helping Diantha get the upper hand! Is nothing going to be done about this? This is ridiculous!

Cervantes: The Ring of Opportunity is on the line, Ash! Necessary measures must be taken! Azumi Goto is crawling towards the ropes now, just trying to revive herself, Elle is checking on Diantha, who appears to have some blood coming from her lip, must have happened during that crossface-

Walker: Oh, come on! Roni De Vil raking the eyes of Azumi Goto! Somebody stop this woman! She's ruining this match! Oh, and would you look at that? Diantha has miraculously recovered from her booboo, why am I not surprised? She's mounting Goto on her shoulders again, but Azumi's holding onto the top rope, Roni is trying to pry her fingers off...

Cervantes: AZUMI GOTO PULLS HERSELF AND DIANTHA MOREAU TO THE OUTSIDE! AND THEY LAND ON TOP OF RONI DE VIL! ALL THREE WOMEN ARE DOWN IN A HEAP! AZUMI USING DIANTHA'S OWN BODY AS AN EQUALISER!

Walker: Azumi was in dire straits! She will put her body through the toughest task in order to call herself Queen of the Ring! She defends her ring with pride and honor! And she's making her way up to her feet using the ring steps...but Diantha sees her! She runs! AH! AZUMI SIDE STEPS AND SENDS DIANTHA MOREAU HEAD FIRST INTO THE STEEL STEPS!

Cervantes: Diantha Moreau might be concussed! Holy crap! Azumi Goto going to a dark place to fight off evil! Do not doubt the tenacity of Azumi! But Roni's up as well, and Azumi hurls her into the floored Diantha! Referee Elle Halen is just trying to keep control of this chaos! She doesn't want this to end in a count out!

Walker: Azumi's not sending Diantha back into the ring though, what could she possibly be thinking? She's back up on the ring apron and...you don't think? She's ascending the turnbuckles! Diantha and Roni are using each other for support to regain their footing but I don't think they realize Azumi is perched on the top rope!

Cervantes: FINAL VENT! AZUMI GOTO WITH A PICTURESQUE MOONSAULT TO THE OUTSIDE! SHE WIPES OUT DIANTHA AND RONI WITH A BEAUTIFUL MANEUVER! AMAZING! AMAZING!

Walker: And Azumi pops straight up! She has adrenaline coursing through her veins! She can smell it! She can taste it! Victory is just within her grasp! She hurls Diantha Moreau back into the ring! She's standing her up! HEAVEN'S FLASH! Hang on...

Cervantes: Diantha's collapsed! Azumi Goto threw that superkick and Diantha Moreau just fell to the ground in exhaustion! That's...one way to avoid a move, I guess?

Walker: And Azumi's just got her hands on her hips. What does she do now? Oh man, she's looking up at that turnbuckle again, is she gonna go for another moonsault?!

Cervantes: She seems to be! She's ascending as the referee is checking on the collapsed Diantha Moreau...OH MY GOD! RONI! RONI DE VIL! SHE JUST CRACKED AZUMI GOTO OVER THE HEAD WITH...ARE THEY BRASS KNUCKLES?!

Walker: No! That's not fair! That's not fair!

Cervantes: Life isn't fair! Azumi's out! She's sitting on the top turnbuckle and nobody's home! Diantha Moreau's pulling herself up and realizes the situation she's been presented with! She's underneath Azumi Goto and putting her on her shoulders! This is it! NO!

Walker: I don't believe it! In an ironic twist, Azumi Goto has collapsed and fallen from Diantha Moreau's shoulders! Diantha couldn't hold up the dead weight! Roni De Vil's up on the apron now and is barking instructions at Diantha.

Roni De Vil (w/o mic): DM SLIDER! KNOCK HER ASS OUT!

Cervantes: Diantha looks to be obliging. She's pulled Azumi up and is rebounding off the ropes...DM SLIDER!

Walker: NO! AZUMI GOTO GRABS DIANTHA AND HURLS HER INTO RONI! RONI DE VIL IS SENT FLYING OFF THE APRON! DIANTHA LOOKS STUNNED! BUT SHE NEEDS TO TURN AROUND!

Cervantes: GOLD EXPERIENCE! GOLD EXPERIENCE! BUT AZUMI DOESN'T COVER! WHAT IS SHE DOING?!

Walker: She's pulling Diantha up, I think she wants to be sure...HEAVEN'S FLASH KICK! SHE JUST SENT DIANTHA'S HEAD FLYING INTO THE RAFTERS! COVER!

Elle Halen: ONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Cervantes: GET UP RONI!

Elle Halen: TTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Walker: IT'S OVER!

Elle Halen: TTHHHHHRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

('Full Force' by RIDER CHIPS plays as a spent Azumi Goto is helped to her feet by Elle Halen. She places her ring onto her finger and raises her hand into the air to wild cheers.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...AND STILLLLLLL THE OWA QUEEN OF THE RING...AZUUUUUUMIIII GOOOOTOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Walker: Goto does it! Goto does it! Despite stacked odds and a vicious opponent, Azumi Goto has retained her Ring of Opportunity! Her neck was routinely dismantled throughout the match, but she was not to be denied!

Cervantes: Through blood, sweat, and tears, Azumi Goto put away her most dangerous opponent yet and has left little doubt that she is quite possibly the champion elect of Odyssey!

Walker: What a match! What a woman! What a queen! Don't go anywhere, ladies and gentlemen, the night is far from over! We still have TWO title matches coming up, right here on Odyssey X!

(COMMERCIAL BREAK -- Have you ever wanted to look ring-ready without actually having to step into the squared circle? Your favorite Alphas and Goddesses are ready to help guide you through the workouts that have gotten them into fighting shape with the OWA Body Series! Now available on DVD and Blu-Ray at [shopomega.com](http://shopomega.com)!)

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

Crowd: ...ONE FALL!

Rebecca Sawyer: ...AND IT IS FOR THE OWA GODDESSES CHAMPIONSHIP!

(The signature flapping sounds of comic book pages flipping -- ripped directly from the old Marvel Studios bumper -- echoes over the PA system briefly before "Invaders" -- Iron Maiden hits. The crowd responds with a loud, mostly positive reaction ahead of Natalie Cage's arrival. After a couple of moments, Cage stomps out into view, donning attire modeled after Green Goblin.)

Rebecca Sawyer: IIIIIIIINTRODUCING FIRST! The challenger...from Manchester, England...weighing in at 158 pounds...THIS IS "SISTER WAR"...NATALIEEEEEEEEEEE CAAAAAAAAGE!

Gia Cervantes: A little tribute there to pay homage to a creation of the recently-passed Stan Lee, I'm feeling it. I guess it's fitting, no? If Dulce Torres is the righteous, upstanding hero a la Peter Parker, then Natalie Cage sort of has become the unhinged Norman Osborn looking over her shoulder!

Ashley Walker: Natalie's been a mixed bag as of late. She's been successful since leaving Wolvesden -- as evidenced by the fact that she's in this match in the first place -- but her mental state has seen better days. She'll need a completely clear head in order to succeed tonight. Can she keep all her moving parts in sync long enough to seal the deal, or does the reign of Dulce Torres live to see another day?

("Für Elise" -- District 78 hits to a huge pop. Dulce Torres gives off an air of confidence and poise as she strides out onto the stage. She turns her back to the audience for a moment so that they can see the back of the long black coat she's got on, with "THE ARTIST" and the Texan state flag emblazoned across the back. The Goddesses Championship hangs over her shoulder. She stops at the top of the ramp to perform her signature bow, her eyes firmly locked on Natalie as she does so.)

Rebecca Sawyer: AAAAAAAND HER OPPONENT! From El Paso, Texas...weighing in at 130 pounds...SHE IS THEEEEEEE DEFENDING OWA GODDESSES CHAMPION..."THEEEEEEE ARTIST"...DULCEEEEEEEEEEE TORRRRRRRRRRRRES!

Gia Cervantes: Dulce Torres has staying power. This girl fought tooth and nail to become a champion, so that's how I know she's gonna give Natalie problems for the entire duration of this match. Dulce went through hell and high water to come away with the win back at Civil War. How could she have dealt with all that just to lose in her first defense?

Ashley Walker: Stranger things have happened, G! Dulce has looked impressive since becoming Goddesses Champion, but so has Natalie! These ladies are as evenly matched in skill as they come, and this match is set to be a major clash in styles between the technically proficient Dulce and the unpredictable powerhouse known as Natalie Cage!

(Dulce looks down at the Goddesses Championship longingly before passing it off to Amanda Aspen, who holds it up high in the air before passing it off to a production assistant at ringside. Dulce and Natalie are staring daggers at each other as Amanda calls for the bell.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: Let's kick off this world-class championship bout, ladies and gentlemen! These two ladies are making a beeline for each other, coming in with a full head of steam! LOOK OUT! Both of these Goddesses are just teeing off on each other, raining down a hellish barrage of punches and forearm strikes on the other man! That show of force here in the opening moments of this match has whipped this jam-packed crowd into a frenzy! Dulce is as competent a striker as anyone, but what Natalie lacks in precision and crisp prettiness, she more than makes up for in sheer power! It's just a matter of seeing which one will be the difference-maker first! They're still trading hard shots, ringing each other's bells! Torres! Cage! Torres! Cage! The Brit is using her size, weight, and strength advantage to get one-up on the defending champ, rocking the

Texan with a trifecta of almost Mike Tyson-esque punches! Cage is using those blows to back Torres into the corner! Natalie takes a number of steps back before charging right back in -- STINGER SPLASH!

Ashley Walker: NOPE! No matter how loopy Dulce 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 stinger splash altogether, leaving Miss Cage to smack into the turnbuckles! The champion is immediately on the attack, trying to knot up the legs of Natalie with several shoot kicks back to back to back! She then slaps on a rear waistlock, trying to fling the bigger man out of the corner with a German suplex, but the Manchester native is fighting back! A dizzying back elbow thrown into the temple of Miss Torres causes the champion to relinquish her grip! Dulce goes to stumble away, but in a flash, Sister War 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! Dulce 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 Natalie has folded Dulce up like an accordion!

Gia Cervantes: She's got the upper hand at the moment, and I'm sure she knows it! Cage yanks Torres 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 on the cornered champion! She just keeps going and going and going! Torres has gotta get her hands up and -- NEVERMIND! A NASTY uppercut puts an abrupt end to Cage's show of force, and she goes staggering out of the corner! Dulce rushes right in while Natalie is off-kilter, looking for a running forearm -- NOBODY'S HOME! Natalie ducks but Dulce is unfazed, as she immediately follows it up with a shoot kick to the leg that causes Natalie to drop down to one knee! Dulce backpedals and bursts forward! A HEINOUS YAKUZA KICK CONNECTS! The sole of Torres' boot smacked right against the middle of Cage's face, sheesh! The champion drops down to cover the challenger, but Cage powers out, TOSSING Dulce off of her before the official can even get there to administer the count!

Ashley Walker: Dulce's not batting an eyelash. Not only are both of them still fresh and full of resolve, but Dulce has faced Natalie before and she had to have known what she was in for. Without missing a beat, the champion is right back on Miss Cage, slapping on a tight side headlock to try and keep her neutralized. Natalie is forcing herself up and Dulce is going right along with her keeping that hold applied as they go. OH! Natalie slips an arm around Dulce -- SHE FINDS HER WAY OUT WITH A MASSIVE BACK SUPLEX COUNTER! Dulce crash lands on her back and just like that, the momentum has shifted! Sister War scurries to take advantage of the changing tide and she hooks Dulce's leg!

Amanda Aspen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!

Gia Cervantes: Dulce throws the shoulder up with fervor just after one! In the aftermath, Natalie is the first one to get back to her feet. Torres trying to follow suit, and Cage stops her by drilling

her with a picture-perfect spinning heel kick! She then stoops to pull Dulce up. BAD IDEA! Once the champion rises and they're in close quarters, Dulce doubles Natalie over with a knee to the ribs! She then wastes no time whipping the challenger into the ropes, but she has the presence of mind to loop her arms over the top rope and prevent herself from rebounding! Smart move by Cage! LOOK OUT! Dulce rushes toward Natalie with a full head of steam, connecting with a running front dropkick that knocks Natalie over the top rope!

Ashley Walker: LOOK AGAIN! Again, the presence of mind -- and evidently, quick reflexes -- of Miss Cage on display here as she lands with both feet on the apron! Natalie has one hand on the top rope, and she's hunched over while the other one is probably double-checking to make sure that dropkick didn't knock a molar loose or anything like that! She -- CAREFUL! CHECK OUT DULCE! SHE LEAPS UP ONTO THE TOP TURNBUCKLE! SHE JUMPS TO THE OUTSIDE, CONNECTING WITH AMOR VINCIT OMNIA AND KNOCKING NATALIE OFF THE APRON! MY GOODNESS! THE DIVING DOUBLE KNEE STRIKE COMPLETELY WIPES OUT THE CHALLENGER, AND SHE'S STARING UP AT THE LIGHTS FROM THE RINGSIDE FLOOR!

Amanda Aspen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: With one of the ladies very much down on the outside, Amanda has no choice but to begin the count! There's no pressure on Dulce whatsoever to intervene, and it's apparent that she's aware of that as she slips back into the ring to check out the results of her handiwork! She could stand there and run the clock down and find herself with another retention to her name!

Amanda Aspen: THREEEEEEEEEEEE! FOOOOOOOOOOOOUR!

Ashley Walker: Miss Cage is trying to pull herself to her feet with the aid of the barricade! Still, Miss Torres is looking on, likely formulating a plan for what she'll do if Natalie manages to beat the count!

Amanda Aspen: FIIIIIIIIIIIVE! SIIIIIIIIIIIX!

Gia Cervantes: Cage is just about steady on her feet, and now she turns her attention to trying to stagger over to the ring apron!

Amanda Aspen: SEVENNNNNNNN! EIIIIIIIIIIIGHT!

Ashley Walker: Natalie collapses against the apron and is pulling herself up! No matter which way it goes, this is gonna be close!

Amanda Aspen: NIIIIIIIIIIINE! TEEEEEEEEEEEEEN!

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

Ashley Walker: NO NO NO! Amanda waives it as Sister War rolls under the bottom rope at the last possible second! She wasn't about to let her shot at the championship slip through her fingers so easily! She's clearly still a bit worse for wear as she drags herself up to a knee BUT HERE COMES DULCE! A RUNNING KNEE TO THE SIDE OF THE KNEELING NATALIE'S HEAD DROPS HER ONCE AGAIN! THE CHAMPION HOOKS THE LEG!

Amanda Aspen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: Cage's shoulder shoots up off the mat just after the conclusion of the two-count! I'd put money on the fact that Dulce might wanna end this as soon as possible, even if she does know the sort of stock Natalie is made of. Dulce gets up to her feet and glares down at Natalie, who rolls onto her side before trying to pull herself to her feet. Torres hastily makes her way toward the corner and hops up onto the top rope, where she looks on as Natalie is getting steady on her feet! What the hell is she thinking?!

Dulce Torres (off-mic): IT'S OVER, NATALIE!

Ashley Walker: Ohhhhhh, that can't bode well for Natalie! Dulce leaps -- SPRINGBOARD ROUNDHOUSE! A SPECIAL VARIATION OF THE KISS!

Gia Cervantes: NO! Natalie darts toward the corner at the last second, saving herself from that potentially match-ending shot to the head! Dulce lands on her feet and rolls through, scurrying back up to a vertical base as fast as she can! The champion spins around to face the challenger, who drills her with a kick to the midsection! Natalie reels Dulce in close and heaves her up -- THERE'S THE DOGTAG! That vertical suplex spinning neckbreaker lays out the titleholder, and Cage is quick to hook the leg!

Amanda Aspen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOO!

Ashley Walker: We're still going! That counter out of absolutely nowhere might've stunned the heck out of Dulce, but she's hanging tough! Dulce lurches up to a seated position, one hand clasping the nape of her neck. That's the area that took the brunt of the impact from the Dogtag! Natalie stomps over and heaves The Artist up before DRIVING her right back down with a painful-looking side slam backbreaker! Natalie definitely seems to have her faculties back and she's making the most of it by manhandling the defending champion here! She follows up that backbreaker with a pendulum backbreaker submission, trying to fold the spine of Dulce over her knee in the most painful fashion possible! Miss Torres is doing what she can to break free, to no avail! She's trying to pry away the hands of Natalie, but it's just not working! Dulce is gonna have to think of something -- OH! There it goes! The Texan swings a knee up into the temple of Miss Cage and though it doesn't get her to let go, it does stun Sister War! There's another knee! And another! How in the hell has Natalie not let go?! The core strength of Dulce is on display

here as she kicks both legs up and wraps them around the neck of Natalie! It looks like she's got a Koji clutch variation locked in here! She's just hanging there trying to choke Natalie out, and it just might work!

Gia Cervantes: Torres is definitely not about to relent! Somehow, somehow, Cage is able to rise up to her feet with Dulce STILL hanging onto him and trying to choke the life out of him! She'd better find a way out quick before she starts to fade! Dulce seamlessly transitions into a hanging triangle choke! Natalie is beginning to stagger, and that tells me the challenger may start to fade! She -- I SPOKE TOO SOON! CAGE SWINGS TORRES OFF TO THE SIDE, CAUSING THE CHAMP'S HEAD TO SMACK INTO THAT TAUT RING ROPE! DULCE FALLS! This is the reprieve Natalie was waiting for! She drops down to a knee, coughing up a storm and holding onto her throat with one hand! Cage is breathing heavily and she's had ENOUGH! Dulce still doesn't look like she's all there after having her head slammed into that rope! Hit it the wrong way, and that's a possible concussion! Amanda is checking on the champion, who's trying to get up to her feet with the help of the ropes! Natalie is too amped up to be worried about that! She can practically feel the Goddesses Championship in her hands now! Natalie is screaming for Amanda to get out of the way, and it looks like the official is beginning to step off to the side! SHE CHARGES IN FOR THE BICYCLE KICK AND NAILS DULCE! THE CHAMPION IS DOWN, AND CAGE MOVES INTO THE COVER!

Amanda Aspen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEE --

Ashley Walker: DULCE KICKS OUT!

(The lights in the arena begin to flicker on and off for a few moments before returning to normal.)

Ashley Walker: What was that?

Gia Cervantes: I have no clue, Ash! Everyone is staring upward now, wondering what the hell is going on! Natalie doesn't know whether to be frustrated at Dulce hanging tough or to be confused about what we all just saw! She and Dulce both look wary as they drag themselves back up to their feet. Natalie strikes first, clocking Dulce with a rolling elbow that knocks the champion silly! Dulce falls and tries to push herself back up, but Natalie is right back on her! Cage reels Torres in and reels her end over end! She's hefted her up into a powerbomb lift, I think we know what's coming next!

(The lights flicker off and on once again.)

Ashley Walker: Again?!

Gia Cervantes: DULCE SEIZES THE MOMENT! Natalie took her eye off the prize for a split second, and Dulce capitalizes! A hurricanrana counter stops that Devil's Backbone attempt right in its tracks! Torres creates some much-needed space, and Natalie rolls through after being



flung away with that hurricanrana! She pushes herself up onto a knee, and I can tell by the look in her eyes that Natalie's mind is wandering right now!

(The lights flicker off and on once more.)

Ashley Walker: THERE'S NO WAY THOSE ARE JUST TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES! Natalie is looking around now -- LOOK OUT! Dulce staggers up to her feet, making her way over to Miss Cage! Sister War turns around at last -- RIGHT INTO THE KISS! THE ROUNDHOUSE CATCHES HER FLUSH, KNOCKING HER BACK INTO THE ROPES! NATALIE STAGGERS FORWARD -- ONLY TO BE CAUGHT WITH THE BIRTH OF VENUS! NATALIE TAKES EVERY BIT OF THAT PATENTED BICYCLE KNEE! I THINK WE MAY BE DONE HERE! DULCE FALLS INTO THE COVER AND HOOKS BOTH LEGS!

Amanda Aspen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

("Für Elise" hits once again to a rapturous ovation, and a fatigued Dulce drags herself up to one knee, taking time to collect herself. She then gets up to her feet, and Amanda hands the Goddesses Championship back to her before raising her free hand.)

Rebecca Sawyer: HEEEEEEEEEEERE IS YOUR WINNER...AND STILL THE OWA GODDESSES CHAMPION...DULCEEEEEEEEEEE TORRRRRRRRRRRRES!

Gia Cervantes: These two went for blood, and somehow, none was spilled! Natalie made it a point to remind everyone just how formidable of a challenge she is, as if anyone forgot. No shade to Dulce, but it looked like Natalie had this in the bag more than once! She was rolling until things got...weird toward the end.

Ashley Walker: I definitely feel for Natalie, but all in the same breath, props to Dulce for making it past her first defense! That's one down and who knows how many to go! The Artist is doing a great job laying the groundwork for her legacy!

(Dulce cradles the Goddesses Championship to her chest as she rolls under the bottom rope and exits the ring. As she sets foot on the outside, she uses one hand to hold the belt up high and the other to high-five fans along the barricade. Back in the ring, it seems as if it's just dawned on Natalie what happened. She appears to be a mixture of surprised, disappointed, sad, and angry as she uses the ropes to get to her feet. Amanda attempts to check on her, but Natalie pushes her away. As "Für Elise" fades out and Dulce disappears behind the curtain, Natalie is left alone in the ring and the crowd begins to applaud her efforts during the match.)

Gia Cervantes: How things have changed! As a member of Wolvesden, Natalie Cage was one of the most loathed wrestlers in all of OWA! Now she's in business for herself, and our fans respect it! They respect the fight she put up tonight as well. She's got nothing to be ashamed of

--

(Gia is cut off by the lights unceremoniously shutting off.)

Ashley Walker: There it goes again! Although this time, it looks like they'll stay off for a bit! Apologies for the technical difficulties, ladies and gentlemen! I'm sure this issue will be resolved sooner rather than later!

(The lights come back up -- to show Diantha Moreau and Roni De Vil on opposite sides of the ring!)

Gia Cervantes: ...I don't like the look of this at all. Natalie just got put through the wringer in that match against Dulce. What are these two even DOING here?! How is this their business? What, they're in their feelings because Diantha lost her match earlier?

Ashley Walker: It's no secret that the members of Wolvesden aren't happy about Natalie's decision to break out on her own. They took that personally, and I'm sure the lady Wolves feel as if they've got a bone to pick! Natalie, get out of there!

Natalie Cage (off-mic): IF YOU'RE GONNA FUCKING DO IT, THEN DO IT! COME ON, THEN! COWARDLY BITCHES!

Gia Cervantes: She's equal parts bold and crazy! Natalie is screaming at Diantha and Roni to bring the noise, and they're happy to oblige! Moreau and De Vil enter the ring and they're trying to lay into Natalie! She's doing what she can to fight them off! She nails Roni with a back elbow that sends her staggering away before doubling Diantha over with a stiff boot to the midsection! Cage is dropping clubbing forearms into the back of Moreau and wearing her out here -- OH! De Vil is back, and she puts a halt to Natalie's display of courage by cutting her down with a chop block to the back of her knee! Diantha takes a step back before catching Natalie with a penalty kick right to the face! Cage's eyes roll back in her head, and she flops back onto the mat! This is so uncalled for!

Ashley Walker: Diantha continues this assault by laying into the downed Natalie with stomps as Roni exits the ring! She's rifling around underneath the ring skirt, and she pulls out a steel chair! This situation is about to go from bad to worse! Roni slides that chair under the bottom rope, right into the waiting clutches of Diantha! Natalie is trying to get out of Dodge, trying to push herself up onto all fours -- BUT DIANTHA PUTS A STOP TO THAT WITH A CHAIR SHOT TO THE BACK! COME ON! There's another one! And another! Diantha is bending that chair over Natalie's back! She's raising that chair over her head again, but here comes security! Finally! They're streaming down the ramp and making a beeline for the ring! Diantha looks down almost lovingly at the contorted steel chair and takes it with her as she and Roni smirk at each other and leave the ring! They're hopping over the barricade and finally getting out of here!

Gia Cervantes: Saying these two were out of line tonight doesn't even BEGIN to cover it! Banged up as Natalie Cage is right now, I can guarantee you her mind isn't even here in Aragon Ballroom here tonight. Her mind is already focused on the future -- and getting revenge on her former stablemates. Something tells me those two will have hell to pay.

(Diantha and Roni stand triumphantly atop the barricade, with Moreau raising the mangled steel chair high overhead as the crowd boos at the top of their lungs. They cast downward glances at Natalie in the ring, who is being tended to by officials as the feed fades elsewhere.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK -- Take advantage of pre-Black Friday deals now on shopomega.com! Fall and winter gear, replica championship belts, and more are all on sale now! For a limited time, a portion of proceeds will be donated to the American Red Cross to benefit victims of the California wildfires.)

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

Crowd: ...ONE FALL!

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

(She holds for applause.)

Rebecca Sawyer: ...AND IT IS FOR THE OWA WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP!

Gia Cervantes: What a night it's been so far! Just when you think we've maxed out just how good this show can be, it dawns on you that we still have on hell of a nightcap in front of us.

Ashley Walker: We'll definitely be ending things on a high note! For anyone hoping for a calm, easygoing note to end a show on, I should warn them that they're in the wrong place!

(An explosion is heard and red smokes suddenly fills the entranceway as "Square Hammer" -- Ghost hits, prompting a mixed reaction from the crowd. Sweet Roxy emerges from the smoke showing off her gear as intense windy effect breezes through her. Sweet Roxy comes down the ramp with a smirk on her face, following a series of handspring variations until she gets to the ring. She immediately climbs to the corner of the ring and poses for the cameras.)

Rebecca Sawyer: IIIIIIIINTRODUCING FIRST, THE CHALLENGER! From Las Vegas, Nevada...weighing in at 135 pounds...SHE IS "THEEEEEEEE HEIRESS"...SWEEEEEEEEEEET ROXYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY!

Gia Cervantes: Roxy's gone through more than a few mood swings and personality changes since her time as champion ended. She's been vengeful, she's been arrogant, and she's flat-out

pouted about it, but we haven't seen any behavior like that from her in recent weeks. She's done everything in her power to show TyAnna and the world that she's changed for the better.

Ashley Walker: This match will be the ultimate test for Roxy. When that bell rings, will she once again return to doing whatever it takes to win and playing dirty? She already found herself pinned by TyAnna yet again on last week's episode of Odyssey. I'm willing to bet she'll do anything to keep that from happening once more.

("Chimichanga" -- Kali Uchis hits, prompting a massive pop from the crowd. The camera cuts to the stage, where Tomazeya Venus stands on the stage silhouetted in the light of the titantron. When the beat changes the lights come on, TyAnna Jupiter steps out onto the stage. She stops at the top of the ramp, unstrapping the Women's World Championship from around her waist and holding it high overhead. TyAnna allows the title to settle on her shoulder, she and makes her way down to the ring with Tomazeya following behind her.)

Rebecca Sawyer: AAAAAAAAAAAND HER OPPONENT! Being accompanied to the ring by Tomazeya Venus...weighing in at 138 pounds...SHE IS THEEEEEEEE OWA WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPION..."THEEEEEEEE GUARDIAN OF LOVE"...TYANAAAAAAAAAAA JUUUUUUUUUUPITER!

Gia Cervantes: She is unpinned, unsubmitted, and since Burning Sky, TyAnna Jupiter has reigned as the top champion on Saturday nights. But, just as her stellar matches and incredible confidence have been constants, it seems like Sweet Roxy has constantly been in her orbit, too! These two have been at it off-and-on for a while now, and most of their conflict has swirled around that very championship!

Ashley Walker: The only reason this match is happening is that TyAnna was moved by Roxy's change of heart and managed to talk Miss DeMarco into setting this all up. The boss lady still seems to have doubts about Roxy's intentions, and she's not alone! Still, no matter what's swirling around in her head, TyAnna is champion for a reason and these two aren't strangers to each other. She can handle anything that Roxy can throw at her!

(TyAnna hands her championship off to Elle Halen, who holds the title up high for all to see before passing it off to a production assistant. She then calls for the bell.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: There's that bell, and this main event title bout is now officially underway! These two repeat opponents are approaching each other in the center of the ring, and it looks like the first move will be made by Roxy -- who's reaching out for a handshake! I don't care how many weeks it's been, seeing shit like this from her is still sort of weird. Despite having opened the door for Roxy to be here in the first place, TyAnna still takes a second to mull it over before shaking Roxy's hand. Both ladies now back off a few steps, putting some space back in

between them before rushing back in for the opening collar-and-elbow tie-up. It doesn't take long for the much stronger TyAnna to exploit her power advantage, and after a brief struggle, she almost effortlessly overtakes Roxy! Jupiter's got that tight side headlock applied, but before she can think of doing anything else, Roxy starts throwing pointed back elbows into the midsection of the sitting champion! The youngest Vendetta is repeatedly nailing TyAnna right in the ribs, and that causes her to relinquish her grip on the challenger! Now that she's free, the former champion takes the titleholder over with a fireman's carry takeover and seamlessly transitions it into a quick lateral press! Before Elle can even drop down to count, the champion pushes Roxy off of her and bridges back up to her feet!

Ashley Walker: Roxy rolls through and springs up to a vertical base, catching the champion with a stiff boot to the midsection as she turns around to face her! The Las Vegas native reels in The Guardian of Love, setting her up for a simple swinging neckbreaker! OH! TyAnna spins out of the preemptive hold! In the split second that she's standing back-to-back with Roxy, she hooks the arms of The Mafiosa and kicks a leg out in front of her -- GIVING HER ADDED MOMENTUM AS SHE GROUNDS THE CHALLENGER WITH A BACKSLIDE DRIVER! OUCH! Miss Vendetta is stacked up here and Elle drops down for the first pin of the match!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

Gia Cervantes: There's a kickout from Roxy! She's frowning as she rolls through up onto a knee with one hand on the back of her neck! TyAnna smiles and motions for Roxy to bring it on, and The Mafiosa obliges! She swings for a shoot kick at the leg of Jupiter, who hops backward and jumps out of striking range. JUPITER SWINGS FOR A ROUNDHOUSE! Roxy evades it altogether with a Matrix evasion and then wags a finger at TyAnna as if to say "I ain't going out like that." Jupiter runs right at Vendetta, but she's flipped up and over with a Japanese arm drag! The champion rolls up to her feet as quickly as she can but the challenger is all over her in a hurry! She slaps on a standing sleeper hold! Roxy looks like she's trying to wrench that for dear life, but TyAnna is absolutely refusing to go down! The Philly native reaches up behind her and grabs a handful of hair, RIPPING Roxy off of her with a hair-pull snapmare! Roxy rolls through and gets up to her feet before she's hastily put back down by a dropkick from Jupiter!

Ashley Walker: The champion is showing all the fire we expected here in these early goings as she shoots back up to her feet, awaiting Roxy. The Las Vegas native charges, looking for a running crossbody NO DICE! TyAnna catches her, and in one swift motion, she heaves her up onto her shoulders into position for a Samoan drop! ROXY'S FIGHTING OUT OF IT! A flurry of elbows from the challenger to the side of the champion's head halts the plans she was trying to set in motion! Roxy is able to slip down and move to stand side-by-side with TyAnna! She grounds her with a sound Russian legsweep, and she floats right over into the cover!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

Gia Cervantes: We're nowhere CLOSE to done, I can tell everyone that right now! Roxy backs off and slips out of the ring, going to stand on the apron. She watches intently as TyAnna rises to her feet. The Heiress grabs onto the top rope and propels herself back into the ring -- SPRINGBOARD HURRICANRANA TO MATSUDA!

Ashley Walker: IXNAY ON THAT! TYANNA USES ROXY'S OWN MOMENTUM AGAINST HER, SWINGING HER INTO A SITOUT POWERBOMB COUNTER! We're seeing shades of their title match back at Burning Sky, although at least this powerbomb wasn't hit on the unforgiving arena floor like that one was! TyAnna's got Roxy in a rana pin as Elle drops back down to count!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: Roxy gets planted into the canvas back-first, but she lives to fight another day! TyAnna gets up to her feet and nods to herself. She knew what she was in for! She's faced this girl before, and regardless of their feelings toward each other, she knows what she's dealing with. Jupiter pulls Vendetta to her feet and whips her into the ropes. The Venus protegee leaps up for the dropkick, but the second-generation star never rebounded! The Nevada native wisely loops her arms around the top rope and stays put! Unfazed, TyAnna sprints toward her -- LOOK OUT BELOW! Roxy yanks that top rope down and TyAnna goes tumbling down to the floor outside, spilling out right beside the feet of her mentor! A sickening thud emanates from that impact! Vendetta stares down intently before looking behind her at the ropes on the opposite side of the ring.

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOO!

Ashley Walker: With TyAnna down on the outside, Elle is obligated to count. In the meantime, I think we all know what Roxy is thinking! She sprints toward the opposite ropes and rebounds off, picking up a great deal of speed as she slips between the top and middle ropes! SUICIDE DIVE, COMIN' IN HOT!

Elle Halen: THREEEEEEEEE! FOUUUUUUUUUUUR!

Gia Cervantes: SURPRISE SUPERKICK! GOOD GODDAMN! A SUPERKICK FROM JUPITER DROPS THE CHALLENGER IN MID-AIR, AND SHE CRASHES AND BURNS ON THE OUTSIDE IN THE WORST POSSIBLE WAY! SHE'S CRUMPLED UP LIKE AN ACCORDION! TOMAZEYA IS LOVING IT!

Elle Halen: FIIIIIIIIIVE! SIIIIIIIIIX!

Ashley Walker: AND IT'S ABOUT TO GET A LOT WORSE FOR HER, I'M GUESSING! ROXY ISN'T ABLE TO PROVIDE MUCH RESISTANCE AS TYANNA PULLS HER UP TO HER FEET AND REELS HER IN! OHHHHHHHHH MY! A FISHERMAN SUPLEX ONTO THIS HARD,

UNFORGIVING FLOOR! YOU CAN ALMOST HEAR THIS CROWD COLLECTIVELY WINCING! THEY KNOW THAT HURT BADLY!

Elle Halen: SEVENNNNNNNNN! EIIIIIIIIIIIGHT!

Gia Cervantes: It's not up for debate right now -- TyAnna has this match by the reigns and she's got Roxy right where she wants her! She stoops to pick up The Mafiosa and heaves her up onto the ring apron, rolling her under the bottom rope.

Elle Halen: NIIIIIIIIINE!

Ashley Walker: TyAnna herself follows suit and enters the ring. Andrea took things to the outside and that decision could come back to bite her! These two have been in situations like these against each other, where things kind of start to break down and get more physical. Miss Jupiter looks to capitalize on her handiwork and she drops down into the cover!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: Roxy throws that shoulder up! In the aftermath, TyAnna is understandably the first of the two to get back to her feet, and she leans down to pull Andrea up and hoist her onto her shoulders. I don't know what the champion is trying to do, but I can already tell you Roxy doesn't want any part of it! I'm curious as to -- SATELLITE DDT! ROXY SWINGS HER BODY AROUND AND HAS THE WHEREWITHAL TO GET HERSELF OUT OF WHAT COULD'VE BEEN AN EVEN WORSE PREDICAMENT! Only bad part is, she's still reeling from that suplex on the outside and she had to expend energy to kick out of that last cover, so she can't immediately take advantage of having just spiked TyAnna on her head! She rises to her feet and a woozy Jupiter tries to do the same! ROXY IS TRYING TO HOOK TYANNA UP FOR A SNAPMARE DRIVER! NO! SHE SHOVES VENDETTA OFF INTO THE ROPES AND RUNS RIGHT UP TO SLAP A REAR WAISTLOCK ON HER! A RING-SHAKING RELEASE GERMAN DRILLS ROXY AGAIN! THE FORCE AND MOMENTUM CAUSES HER TO ROLL THROUGH INTO A KNEELING POSITION, AND HERE COMES TYANNA! ANOTHER SUPERKICK CATCHES THE DOWNED ROXY RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF HER FACE! GOOD LORD! ROXY IS LAID OUT AND TYANNA HOOKS THE LEG!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOO!

Ashley Walker: It's enough for a two count! Roxy is hanging tough despite TyAnna really showing out here! The champion is forcing Andrea up onto a knee now, AND I THINK CLOUD IS LOOKING FOR A SMALL PACKAGE DRIVER! NO! Roxy fights her way out of it with a sharp knee thrown into the midsection of the champion! TyAnna staggers backward, with both arms flying to cover her stomach! She shakes it off and rushes back toward Roxy -- WHO COUNTERS WITH A BACK BODY DROP AND CREATES SOME MUCH-NEEDED SPACE! TyAnna comes crashing down on her tailbone and rolls over onto her stomach! She's trying to

force herself back up now! HERE COMES ANDREA! A WILDLY-EFFECTIVE FELINA PLANTS TYANNA FACE-FIRST INTO THE MAT! THAT RUNNING CURB STOMP COULD BE LIGHTS OUT FOR TYANNA! ROXY DRAGS HERSELF INTO THE COVER!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: NO! Roxy managed to turn her fortunes on a dime, but her work here isn't quite done! She rakes her fingers through her hair, looking like she's pondering what to do next. She stands over TyAnna now -- OH! A punch to the gut from Jupiter cuts Roxy down to size! Jupiter uses this chance to get back up to a vertical base, where she cuts Roxy's legs out from underneath her with a legsweep! The champion now turns her attention toward the ropes, leaping up onto the second rope before springboarding off! A SPRINGBOARD MOONSAULT IS ABOUT TO FLATTEN ROXY! NOOOOOO, WAIT! VENDETTA GETS THE KNEES UP! TyAnna rolls off of the challenger with both arms covering her ribs! Roxy gets up to her feet and grabs two handfuls of the champion's hair, marching her over to the nearest corner! The second-generation star slaps a three-quarter facelock on the Philly native and deftly runs up the ropes -- THE EGOMANIAC DROPS JUPITER! TyAnna takes all of that springboard cutter, and Roxy scurries into the cover!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Ashley Walker: There's a kickout from TyAnna, and Roxy doesn't look happy! Miss Vendetta stares down at the champion for a second, tilting her head to the side in contemplation. She stoops to pull TyAnna up to her feet, reeling her in close to try and set up for a jumping DDT! ROXY LEAPS -- BUT MISS JUPITER SHOVES HER OFF MID-MOVE! The challenger all but belly flops onto the canvas, rearing up to a kneeling position and evidently in a lot of pain! She falls backward and scoots into the corner in a seated position, possibly looking for a breather after that! TyAnna, understandably feeling some lingering effects from that Egomaniac, takes a second to shake out the cobwebs before making another move. She walks into the corner -- WHERE ROXY REACHES UP, GRABS ONTO THE WAISTBAND OF HER TIGHTS, AND YANKS HER FORWARD INTO THE CORNER! TYANNA'S FACE COLLIDES WITH THE SECOND TURNBUCKLE! THAT WAS DIRTY!

Gia Cervantes: This crowd is booing at the top of their lungs, and I don't blame them! Look at Tomazeya's face on the outside! He was right! Viola was right! Roxy hasn't changed a bit and she couldn't keep up the charade any longer! The challenger is laughing to herself now, likely content with the fact that she's got the champion right where she wants her! Jupiter is hunched over the second rope, and Roxy jumps up onto her back before rolling forward and yanking her down to the mat! A simple sunset flip has the champion's shoulders down!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOO!



Ashley Walker: Miss Jupiter kicks out yet again, and Roxy is having none of it! She drops down into a mount and starts dropping fists and elbows down onto TyAnna! Roxy waited until she was firmly into the driver's seat to pull the trigger on shedding her facade, and I don't like it! The crowd is jeering so loud I almost can't hear myself think! Elle is inserting herself into the fray to warn Roxy to back off, and the challenger is staring daggers at her now! Roxy takes her eyes off of TyAnna, and this gives Miss Jupiter a split second to get her bearings back! She's dragging herself up to her feet, and when Roxy turns around to face her, she decks her with a heavy-handed shot to the face! TyAnna follows it up by latching onto the arm of Roxy, and reeling her into a NASTY short-arm knee strike to the midsection! She's not done! The knee strike all but folds Roxy over, and TyAnna hoists the challenger up onto her shoulders! Roxy is kicking her legs trying to get free, but TyAnna's not letting go -- OH! While Roxy was flailing her legs around, she caught Elle right in the side of the head! The official is down, and TyAnna has no idea! She finishes up her sequence anyway, grounding Roxy with a Samoan drop and finishing Beautiful Soul! Tomazeya is shouting to his charge that the official is down, and TyAnna is understandably upset when she finally sees it for herself! Roxy's pretty much getting a Get Out of Jail Free card here! This is her chance to recover! Is...is she whistling? What is she doing that for?

Gia Cervantes: IT'S APHRODITE MARIE, AND SHE'S NOT ALONE! Two women are running down the ramp, and I recognize the other one! That's Diamond Corleone!

Ashley Walker: Who?

Gia Cervantes: Her brother is Cassius? From SSW? We saw him at Civil War...

Ashley Walker: Whomst?

Gia Cervantes: Ugh, we'll talk about it later! In any case, these two are rushing down to the ring, and in addition to reverting back to her old personality, it looks like the challenger had two other aces up her sleeve! Elle is down and can't do anything about it! TyAnna's realizing what's about to happen, and I don't know how long it'll be before the numbers game becomes overwhelming! CHECK THIS OUT! Tomazeya isn't about to stand by and watch this go down! He clobbers Aphrodite with a cane shot to the back as the Athens native is trying to get into the ring, causing her to fall to the ground! DiVa sees this and hops down from her place on the apron, rushing over to help her ally! While Tomazeya is preoccupied with Aphrodite, DiVa runs right up and blindsides him with a HEINOUS forearm to the side of the face! Tomazeya is down! The commotion with her mentor has taken TyAnna's eye off the prize! She's leaning over the top rope to check on him -- AND SHE PAYS DEARLY FOR IT! Roxy runs up behind her and drills her in the back of the head with a double axe-handle! TyAnna falls forward into the ropes and is hung up throat-first across the top rope! She falls back onto the canvas, coughing up a storm! At this point, with Tomazeya down on the outside and Aphrodite "avenged", she and DiVa slide into the ring, standing on either side of Roxy as they look down at TyAnna!

Sweet Roxy (off-mic): GET HER UP!

Ashley Walker: This is a DIRE situation for the champion! DiVa and Aphrodite gleefully oblige, forcibly yanking TyAnna up to her feet and propping her up! Roxy charges in -- TRAMP STAMP! That patented jumping superkick catches the champion squarely in the middle of the face, and she's not even being allowed to fall! DiVa and Aphrodite keep her up on spaghetti legs as Roxy backpedals! She charges back in -- ANOTHER TRAMP STAMP! COME ON! TyAnna has a glazed-over look in her eyes, but she's still being held up! This is just ridiculous! Roxy holds a finger up, as if to say "one more", and she gets another running start! A THIRD TRAMP STAMP HITS ITS MARK! TYANNA FALLS TO THE MAT LIKE A TON OF BRICKS! The Women's World Champion is down for the count! This can't happen! Elle has her wits about her again, and she woosily moves into position to count! NO!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

Gia Cervantes: NOT QUITE! TOMAZEYA YANKS ROXY OUT OF THE RING BY HER ANKLE! That pop from the crowd all but blew the roof off of this place, and Roxy is INCENSED! She, along with DiVa and Roxy, have the champion's mentor surrounded! I don't like the looks of this --

("I Want Candy" -- Aaron Carter hits the PA system without warning.)

Ashley Walker: YES! YES YES YES YES YES!

(Savannah Sunshine steps out onto the stage -- with her signature gummy bear-covered baseball bat in hand. She taps it against the top of the ramp a couple of times before charging down the ramp!)

Gia Cervantes: HOW'S THIS FOR A LITTLE BACKUP! SAVANNAH SUNSHINE IS BACK ON THE SCENE IN A BIG WAY, AND SHE APPARENTLY WASN'T ABOUT TO STAND BY AND WATCH THE MAIN EVENT BE RUINED! APHRODITE RUSHES TOWARD SAVANNAH, MEETING HER AT THE FOOT OF THE RAMP -- OH! SHE GETS A BASEBALL BAT TO THE GUT FOR HER TROUBLES! THE PAIN OF THAT BLOW FOLDS HER OVER, AND SAVANNAH FOLLOWS IT UP BY BRINGING THAT BAT DOWN ONTO THE BACK OF MARIE, TAKING HER OUT OF THE EQUATION!

Ashley Walker: HERE COMES DIVA -- NOPE! SAVANNAH DUCKS UNDERNEATH THE ONCOMING CLOTHESLINE, AND WHEN DIVA TURNS AROUND TO FACE HER, SHE HOOKS HER UP FOR A RUSSIAN LEGSWEEP -- WITH THAT BAT ACROSS DIVA'S THROAT! OUUUUUUCH! BOTH OF ROXY'S HELPING HANDS ARE DOWN ON THE OUTSIDE, AND SHE'S LIVID!

Gia Cervantes: Luckily for her, TyAnna is still reeling from the effects of that Trifecta of Tramp Stamps! The champion is trying to get up to her feet with the aid of the ropes, staggering away from them once she's even semi-steady on her feet. Roxy takes this as her chance to scale the turnbuckles, climbing up onto the top rope! She looks pleased with herself!

Sweet Roxy (off-mic): MY title is coming back to The Dollhouse!

Ashley Walker: ROXY FLIES! THE STARLIGHT!

Gia Cervantes: NO MA'AM! EVADES THAT DIVING EUROPEAN UPPERCUT COMPLETELY! ROXY CRASHES AND BURNS! SHE LANDS FLAT ON HER BACK ON THE CANVAS, AND I WOULDN'T BE SHOCKED IF THAT TOOK ALL THE AIR OUT OF HER! ROXY IS TRYING TO SCRAMBLE UP TO HER FEET! TYANNA IS SHAKING OUT THE COBWEBS! SHE'S DRAWING ON THE ENERGY SHE HAS LEFT TO SIZE UP THE CHALLENGER! WITH ONE LAST SCREAM, SHE CHARGES AT SWEET ROXY!

Ashley Walker: THERE'S THE CRESCENT BEAM! THAT SINGLE-LEG DROPKICK CATCHES THE CHALLENGER FLUSH, AND TYANNA FALLS DOWN INTO THE COVER! IS THIS IT?!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Chimichanga" -- hits once again to elated -- and relieved -- cheers from the crowd. An exhausted TyAnna rolls off of Roxy and flops onto her back on the canvas. Tomazeya enters retrieves the Women's World Championship from its place in the timekeeper's area and enters the ring, followed soon thereafter by Savannah. The latter of the two stoops to help TyAnna up to her feet. TyAnna smiles at her gratefully, mouthing "thank you" before hugging her briefly. She hugs Tomazeya next, and he places her championship onto her shoulder before Elle raises her hand.)

Rebecca Sawyer: HEEEEEEEEEEERE IS YOUR WINNER...AAAAAAAAND STIIIIIIIIIIILL OWA WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPION...TYANNAAAAAAA JUUUUUUUUUUUUPITER!

Gia Cervantes: The reign of our own personal Sailor Jupiter cosplayer continues! This main event match started out unassuming enough. A characteristically great match from TyAnna Jupiter and Sweet Roxy, but things broke down when Roxy tried to pull a fast one -- likely her plan from the very beginning! To her credit, she was controlling this match completely, all the way from the point that she inadvertently took out the referee!

Ashley Walker: I hate to sound cliché, but cheaters never prosper! I'll never deny how talented Roxy is, but she tried to steal a second reign as Women's World Champion tonight, and thankfully it didn't happen! With new allies in the form of Aphrodite Marie and the debutante

DiVa, the numbers game was a huge advantage for Roxy -- until the returning Savannah Sunshine inserted herself in the fray!

Gia Cervantes: These two fought side-by-side at Civil War together! Savannah coming out here was likely due to her not only having respect for TyAnna, but having respect for that championship! And, as I mentioned before, she probably couldn't just stand by and not do anything! I'm sure we'll find out what her reasoning was soon enough, but for now, nobody can deny that she did the right thing by evening the odds!

(With a scowl on her face, Sweet Roxy rolls under the bottom rope and exits the ring. She joins DiVa and Aphrodite on the outside, who look equally as irritated. They look less-than-pleased as they walk backwards up the ramp.)

Ashley Walker: Roxy said something about "The Dollhouse" earlier, and I'm wondering what the significance of that is. Is that what this new trio of devious ladies is calling themselves? I won't pretend it's not catchy...

Gia Cervantes: The experiment didn't COMPLETELY succeed on its first night. If anything, that's probably gonna give them motivation to not make mistakes in the future, and if that's the case, these three will be a problem!

Ashley Walker: As it stands now, TyAnna is still the champion after a thrilling defense, and deservedly so! The fallout from this match -- and all the other ones we witnessed tonight -- will serve to make the immediate future of Odyssey even more interesting! Ladies and gentlemen, I'm Ashley Walker, signing off for myself and my partner, Gia Cervantes! Good night from Chicago!

(The crowd is throwing streamers into the ring as TyAnna climbs up onto the second turnbuckle in the nearest corner, hoisting the Women's World Championship high in the air with a triumphant smile on her face as the shot fades to black.)

(OWA logo buzzes.)