

I guess this is the point where I should say something. I have looked up to Polly. I mean she did set me free from prison, where I would have never been able to survive. The short time that I was there I already could not take it. Colleen could see that, being my cellmate. With the passing hours she could see not just my boredom, and not just my being sorry for what we had been involved in, but she could see right through me. At night she heard my faint cries as I tried to sleep on that uncomfortable jail bed, on the bottom bunk as I have always hated the top bunk of a bunk bed with a passion. I feel so much better having my freedom and being her wrestling tag team partner over that of course. Smelling the fresh air never felt so good, but now that feeling is gone. We don't know where she is and Colleen is taking it super hard, believing that she is fully to blame for Polly having gone missing.

She's not though. I am really beginning to think this is another of Mr. Compton's schemes. Seriously, he's behind bars and he's causing us even MORE grief than he did before when he wandered free! I know we were on his side at that point, but that's the past. I know I still have a lot of growing to do, but over the past year I feel like a changed girl.

That's right. I called myself a girl, as I am still in my younger 20's, so that's what I am. I'm still technically a girl, but a girl that is really looking to go places. A girl that is ready, willing, able, and eager to learn how to defend herself when I am in any sort of danger. I don't want what has happened to Polly multiple times to happen to me too. I know that's a slight on Polly, but with what happened to get her into the clutches of myself and Colleen, that wasn't her fault. There was nothing she could do. Both her and Peter were outmanned and outgunned. That won't happen here to me or Colleen tonight. It will only be Ace and Ravyn in there against the two of us. Tonight it's a level playing field.

Though not really. Colleen's mind is solely on Polly's well-being, as is Peter's. I know mine should be, but I know now that I also have to be strong for the team. I have to take the lead on this and lead Colleen through this match so we can win those titles not just for us, but for Polly too. I know she would be proud of us if we pull it off. I only hope that Polly, if she truly has been captured without our knowledge, can pull off an escape this time. As much as she sometimes doesn't show it, there's a lot of smarts up in that head of hers. If it's a dire situation she is in, she will need to dig deep and find her way back to us. Because unfortunately as of right now, she's on her own.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 2023

The Playing Has Only Just Begun

Polly is definitely feeling weak. It was just a few short moments ago that Marissa finally got off of her. She is panting hard like a dog. Marissa sees this and smiles down at her.

Marissa: "Aww, how cute. I guess I took your breath away, huh? I have a big tendency of doing that to people. Back when I used to wrestle in the Asylum Wrestling Alliance, many males on the roster and the fans just couldn't get enough of me. It didn't take me long to become THEIR AWA Heavyweight Champion, despite being short little me. But I had stage presence, I

had star quality, I had the talent and the movepool that I learned basically all on my own. I also had a leader that I could go to, a leader that was proud of me. He acted like a really good father to me.”

“So what happened then? How did I fall back into obscurity? Why have I been in the shadows all these years? Because of one man, and no, it’s not Mr. Compton, Polly. He’s not as bad as you think. It’s just that you got on his bad side by resisting him. You shouldn’t have done that.”

Polly goes to speak but she can’t get the words out, feeling so weak and almost out of it.

Marissa: “There’s no need for you to talk. I already know your feelings towards him and your feelings for someone even more important, his son. So, tell me, how big is his dick? Has he let you suck it yet? Has he let you play with it yet? Hmmm?”

Marissa giggles it up. Polly is trying to gain enough strength back so she can at least speak. After a few more moments she is able to do so, though her words are hoarse and scratchy.

Polly: “That’s none of your business.”

Marissa: “Oh but it is. Remember, you’re mine now. As in my property. Mr. Compton promised me that I would be the one that would get to take care of you in any way I see fit. Claudia clearly wasn’t good enough, but as you can see, I am. So tell me, has he even let you see his dick?”

Polly doesn’t answer that, which leads to Marissa backing away from the table and once again into the shadows. When she reemerges she slowly saunters back up to the table and shows Polly that she now has a dog collar and a leash in her possession.

Marissa: “I will ask you one last time. Has he let you see it even? I mean if you’re going to marry him and he’s going to marry you, he should at least give you that pleasure. I wouldn’t have even waited for him to drop those pants. I would have taken them from him!”

“But I digress. Answer me, or you’ll be wearing these. Then you’ll completely be my bitch.”

Polly: “Fine. Yes. I’ve seen it. Happy?”

Marissa: “Not yet. But at least I have you talking. So, do you like it?”

Polly: “Yes. But what I’ve seen in his eyes and in his heart is what’s most impor-”

Marissa: “I don’t buy that one bit. Mr. Compton told me when he hired me about how much you used to love toying and playing with the losing contestants on his stage. I was also alerted by someone else how much you loved messing with your opponents’ heads in the wrestling ring too, back when you wrestled for Sin City Wrestling. Ring any bells Polly?”

Polly goes limp and her eyes are dead set on Marissa now.

Marissa: "I'm glad that you've come to the realization that it is now YOUR turn to be toyed and played with. What Colleen and Aisling did to you a little over a year ago thanks to Mr. Compton and Partners? That was mere child's play. I have a whole lot more in store for you, puppy."

Marissa moves in and places the dog collar around Polly's neck and snaps it on. Polly is on the verge of tears as Marissa attaches the leash to the collar. She then gently pulls on it once which gets a wince out of Polly. Noticing this, she tugs a little harder. Polly whimpers now and has dropped a few tears out of her bright green eyes. Marissa laughs and hangs on to the end of the leash. She comes back up to the table and pounds Polly with another question.

Marissa: "So all that being said, I will ask you again. Has Peter dearest allowed you to suck his dick? Tell me the truth."

Polly: "I haven't wanted to. I love him. I really do. I respect him."

Marissa: "Aww, isn't that sweet? Pfft. Bologna with a capital B! Maybe it's the good and honest truth. Maybe you have changed."

Polly: "I have. I'm not that little girl that I used to be. Please let me go."

Marissa: "No. You will be returning home to Panguitch, with me. As soon as we get Mr. Compton freed out of jail, he will return home and things will be as they should. For now though, you do look very weak. I don't have any actual food here though and I don't want to raise any suspicion. So tonight, I am going to give you the pleasure of an amazing feast. You will be doing something I know that you don't want to do, puppy."

Polly cringes, probably already aware of what her dinner is about to be. Marissa says it anyways, amidst her trademark giggles.

Marissa: "You will be eating me. I'm going to enjoy this. Southern Utah's best original game player, getting played and owned."

Polly musters up a little strength and begins to once again fight in her bonds. Fighting is something she is good at, but on this night, it is simply not enough. Marissa yanks harder on the dog leash. She then pulls up on it, getting Polly to wail. She then carefully and slowly gets up on the table, standing right over Polly. Polly is obviously fully dreading what is about to happen to her. Marissa oh so slowly takes her time too, teasing as she goes and slowly lowers her frilly miniskirt. She keeps it at her ankles and slowly begins to bend her knees. As she inches closer and closer to poor Polly's face, this is when she ohhh so slowly and ohhh so teasingly lowers her panties down her legs, having them join her miniskirt at her ankles. Polly is crying now, unable to hold back the tears.

Marissa: "Yes, I know puppy, this is so sad. But you have to eat. You have to gain at least a little of your strength back so I can have a lot more fun with you. Playing games will again be your thing. It's how life should be. So, eat up. Here ya go."

Marissa finishes her unnecessarily very slow trip, now dropping her crotch down disgustingly onto Polly's lips. Polly squirms but ends up with no choice but to breathe, which is when Marissa knows that she has her right where she wants her. Marissa playfully moans as she feels the tip of her captive's tongue just barely inside her. Polly closes her eyes so she at least doesn't have to see, not knowing that there are still eyes watching, eyes of a hidden camera. As the seconds move on, Marissa the Masquerader finds herself enjoying herself more and more until she climaxes, moaning out extremely loudly, being she knows nobody will be able to hear her except Polly.

Marissa: "OHHHHH POLLY!!!! MY PUPPY!!! YOU ANIMAL!!!!"

The dirty blonde smiles and looks very happy with herself as she allows poor Polly to continue to eat, even though she knows Polly doesn't want to.

THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 2023

Needing To Make The Tag Strong

They are both in the locker room, with Breakdown set to begin in about an hour's time. Colleen is extremely nervous, wearing out the floor with a lot of non-stop pacing back and forth. Aisling even looks nervous and is fearing the worst as to what may have happened to their fellow Playgirl.

Colleen: "I can sense it. She's not okay, and it's all because of me. She would have been here by now if she was fine."

Aisling tries to be the calm one for her partner, but her nerves show too.

Aisling: "I know. We are going to have to go out there and wrestle the best we have ever wrestled Coll. Let's do it for her."

Colleen stops pacing long enough to deliver a short nod to Aisling before she returns to pacing.

Aisling: "Hey. I know it may not seem like it, but she'll be okay. She'll come back to us. After our tag team title match is done and we have that gold that we have both wanted, let's just go out looking for her. We can check the airport, the trains, rental car places, the works."

Colleen: "Okay, but it doesn't make me any more calm."

Aisling: "I know. Do you think I'm calm? I'm a wreck inside. I know it's not very often that I seem like a voice of reason, but I feel that I need to be strong... not just for Polly, but for you. I'm ready to try though. Let's just go out there and get the job done. Then we can track her down."

Colleen stops pacing and walks to the far back corner of the locker room and opens the door. She steps through it to see that it leads back to outside. It is here that Colleen begins to breathe, a lot. Back inside the locker room, Aisling ponders things for a moment before turning her attention to her own cell phone. Already in her cute hot pink wrestling outfit, she records, definitely trying her best to keep up appearances.

Aisling: "Hey. This isn't going to be easy tonight. None of you will get it. But that's fine. You be you and we will be us. Colleen and I, we are Playgirls. That was what our life was like even before we met Polly. Sure, she took us under her wing after we made a deal with her, but I have never once felt like I'm an understudy to her or anything like that. Colleen hasn't either. We have both fulfilled the roles that we have wanted to fulfill and even though Colleen and I have not yet worn SCW championship gold, it doesn't mean that we have been left out in the cold. Look at Colleen. She had her chance to take down Josh Hudson with the United States Championship on the line and TWO times she almost had him dead to rights. She played the game well both times, but Josh was just that little bit better. Colleen accepted it and realized that she does share some sort of common bond with Josh. I don't know if I will ever fully get it, but that's their thing and not mine."

"With me, I have always loved to play games, basically from birth. I haven't become someone that I'm just not. Isn't that right Ace? I mean, weren't you at one point a serious man around here, wanting to be at the top of the mountain and look down upon everyone else like they're peasants or something? Didn't you want to be viewed as royalty, much like how just about every other SCW World Champion has? Oh I know you did, but it sure doesn't seem that way anymore. Right now it seems like you just want to play a game of "Keep The Tag Titles Away From The House Of Frost". That's all fine and good Ace, but right now Selena and Deanna have gone their separate ways. Selena is once again our World Champion and Deanna will undoubtedly have more chances to shine. Just like us Playgirls will. One of those chances for us is right here, tonight."

"Look, I know what every SCW wrestling fan out there is thinking at this very moment. Colleen and Aisling have absolutely no chance of becoming the new World Tag Team Champions. Ace and Ravyn will just mow right over them. That however will not be the case. I'm stronger and more of a threat than you think I am. I have a lot of layers underneath my fun, bubbly, playful surface. In fact, underneath I could definitely give Ravyn a run for her money on the manipulation side of things. I know I'm cute. I know I'm pretty. And I can use that to get exactly what I want. Right Ace? I mean you like girls of all shapes and sizes I'm sure. Right? Come on now. Look at this pretty face."

Aisling quickly pouts, but then gets serious again.

Aisling: "That's just the thing though. I am not just a pretty face. After tonight the whole world will see that. The whole world will also see that Colleen is even more of a threat and can cause more damage when she is angry. Trust me. I am going to stay out of her way if she wants to be tagged into this."

"As for you Ravyn, your little manipulative games aren't going to work on us. Heck, us Playgirls INVENTED games. It sure seems to me like you and Ace are just trying to copy us. It's not flattering at all, because your games are just mind games. Our games actually leave a mark, and even though I promised Colleen that I would be ALL business tonight, the game that I play in that ring out there tonight will leave both you and your partner scarred. You will NOT leave that ring and simply forget about us."

"No. Tonight you will be FORCED to remember us. It's tonight that the current SCW World Tag Team Champions will get played and their reign will end in very short order. The two of you will not be a worry should Selena and Deanna come calling for the Tag Team Titles in the near future, as you will no longer sit on the perch that you both got lucky to be sitting on. Thank you Kimmy for that. Sarcasm."

The redhead sighs, but doesn't take a long pause.

Aisling: "Anyways, even though we have a big issue on our hands, Ace and Ravyn, you two tonight will NOT be an issue. Even though you have far more experience than us and will be sure-fire SCW Hall of Famers someday soon, it does not mean this is an automatic victory for you. Keep in mind that you two are the hunted and Colleen and I are the hunters. In the end, we are going to pull out all the stops, because that's how Polly has been doing business, so that's how WE will do business. So in the end, when the opportunity presents itself, one of us is going to end this Tag Team Title run that should have never happened in the first place. Tonight, we are both going to do everything in our power to make sure the two of you lose."

"Besides, it's about time that the Playgirls stood atop the SCW Tag Team division. And as much as everybody thinks we will just disrespect those titles and play games, that is not what will happen. Both of our eyes have been opened and in a short little while Ace and Ravyn, Colleen and I both have every intention of slamming yours shut."

Aisling does send a playful kiss into the air towards her cell phone before she waves and ends the recording. She puts her cell phone back in the charger, right next to where Colleen's is charging too, before she joins Colleen just outside of the back door of the room that has been assigned to them.

Aisling: "Hey. It will be time in a little while. I know it seems odd coming from me, Coll, but stay strong. Be strong for Polly. I will too. Okay?"

Colleen snuffles and turns to Aisling, revealing that she has again been fighting back tears, which is something that Colleen has never done with such high frequency.

Colleen: "Okay. Aisling?"

Aisling: "Yes?"

Colleen: "Thanks."

Aisling: "For what?"

Colleen: "For being here."

Aisling: "Oh, yeah, you're welcome."

Aisling turns to go back in the door she just came out of. She waits under its overhang as Colleen takes one last look around outside.

Colleen: "Wherever you are Polly, after we take home the SCW World Tag Team Championships for you, we're coming for you."

She lowers her head and follows Aisling back inside, on a night where the two of them will be going it alone. But at least they have each other.