

We return from the break, and after a quick cycle through the sports teams and sights of Phoenix, it's back to the swing of things, as we start off at the commentary desk.

VIC JOSEPH

...And ladies and gentlemen we aren't going to waste any more time. Please welcome, via satellite at an undisclosed location, the Raw Women's Champion, The Man, Becky Lynch.

*The camera has already revealed **Becky Lynch**, who's sitting down on a chair definitely at an undisclosed location alright. Lynch's orange hair is down, her 'THE MAN' shirt is visible, as is her serious demeanor.*

Vic Joseph

Becky, so glad you could join us here tonight. Under these circumstances, we wouldn't have been surprised if you passed, but we thank you so much.

BECKY LYNCH

Vic, lad, you're welcome. The WWE Universe deserves to know what's going on right now and we aren't the type to be withholding anything.

Vic Joseph

Well then let's just cut to the chase right here and now then. Can you give us an update on Bayley's cousin Cora, who was abducted last week by new Smackdown Women's Champion Ronda Rousey and her cohorts?

Becky looks on and then nods her head.

Becky Lynch

Yeah, I can. But I'm not gonna be the one to tell you how this went. I was prepared to do this. *(Turning her head)* Roll the clip.

Becky points off somewhere. Vic and the commentary are a bit confused here, but The Man is calling the shots!

We're then brought to a previously-recorded video...

TWO NIGHTS AGO...

A sight to behold, no question about it: *Charlotte Flair* and *Sasha Banks* are walking side-by-side right now! Or, well, at least then.

SASHA BANKS

(whispers)

Is this the place?

The two, both of whom are dressed down in black, are creeping up on what looks like a farm.

Charlotte points the flashlight over in another direction.

CHARLOTTE FLAIR

Sure is.

The camera reveals the location.

BROWSEY ACRES

Sasha and Charlotte move in on the sign here and drop down out of view from outsiders. Charlotte goes to speak, but suddenly, Sasha jumps on her to get them out of view! The humming of a tractor is heard, and we see the tractor in the dark driving along here, headlights on, and a woman operating it.

Sasha looks on as the tractor then disappears. She then looks over at Charlotte and rolls off her then and then gets up.

Sasha Banks

Close call.

Charlotte Flair

Yeah, good eye. Listen Sasha, before we go. I just wanna say something. I don't like you.

Sheesh.

Sasha Banks

Good. I don't like you either.

Charlotte Flair

You absolutely irritate me to no end and your arrogance knows *no* bounds.

Sasha Banks

I think you're all sizzle and no steak. You have the awareness of a block of wood.

Charlotte Flair

All that being said... this needs to work.

Sasha Banks

Yeah. It does.

Sasha looks at Charlotte, who looks at Sasha.

Sasha Banks

We're going to just... we're going to just have to put our beef aside for a bit.
And come together.

Charlotte Flair

All this because she felt disrespected... when that hand-sign...

Sasha Banks

Yeah. But now it's this way and now we have to focus on getting Cora back.

Suddenly there's then a loud commotion up ahead!

Charlotte and Sasha hide here but creep up to the wall. Turns out, that tractor from before? It's made its way onto the farmland! And we then see the driver after parking the tractor, having gone through a fence, jump off it! The driver then has two oncoming figures heading towards them! But they dispose of them pretty easily! They then look back over towards the entranceway where Charlotte and Sasha stand...

The camera reveals the driver-

BECKY LYNCH!

Becky Lynch was the driver of the tractor! And we can very clearly see that the others here were Jessamyn Duke and Marina Shafir! Charlotte and Sasha look at each other with some disbelief here... but can we REALLY not believe this? After all this!? Charlotte and Sasha then run over to The Man, who's pleased to see them.

BECKY LYNCH

Look at that. You two got all the way down here without tearing each other's heads off after all.

Sasha Banks

Yeah well, the seams were pretty close to coming undone.

Charlotte Flair

Becks... surely there's going to be some problems here now. Shouldn't we be going faster here?

Becky Lynch

You'd think that, Charlotte. And I get that.

Becky then starts to lead the duo along here.

Becky Lynch

Except Beth ain't here. Turns out – there was a family emergency down in Carolina.

Charlotte Flair

Is everything okay?

Sasha Banks

Okay—why are you asking that?

Becky Lynch

Charlotte, remember how I used to do great Edge impressions in the car rides back before I realized how big of a *dope* you are?

Charlotte Flair

Yes.

Then it hits Charlotte.

Charlotte Flair

Becks. Are you serious?

Becky Lynch

What? Do you know how low-down they've gone? That little weirdo literally tried to run down Bayley. She *abducted* her cousin. She put a million freakin' dollars on my head. The time for ethics is over. If you want to get something done, you come out swingin'. So, Beth is in Raleigh right now, thousands of miles away.

Sasha Banks

She's gonna be pretty pissed at you.

Becky Lynch

She can get in line then.

Touche.

Becky Lynch

And those two dopes I took out never stood a chance. Shayna is working a live event in San Diego. And wouldn't you know it, the dopes who own this place are there too.

Wait – WHAT?

Sasha Banks

You're joking me???

Becky Lynch

These folks aren't as smart as they think they are.

Suddenly, someone grabs Charlotte and VIOLENTLY throws her away!

Becky and Sasha freeze. Banks then lunges at the person, who also whips Banks near Flair!!

The person turns around and pulls their hood down.

BETH PHOENIX! IT'S BETH PHOENIX!!

BETH PHOENIX

Family emergency huh? Yeah?

Beth approaches Becky – who actually seems to have some fear struck in her eyes right now.

Beth Phoenix

You'll be lucky to leave here in a bodybag.

Beth then starts TORCHING Becky with hard and heavy strikes. Lynch fights back as best we can but a nerve has definitely been struck! And obviously somewhere along the line, Beth caught on to Becky's game and decided to make her presence felt!

As Becky is being physically decimated, Charlotte and Sasha look at each other. This is a moment. A heck of a moment. They get up and they have to decide now... and decide they do!

Banks rushes over and jumps on Beth!! She holds onto her and pulls her away from Lynch, who's coughing up a storm. Flair then comes

in and boots Beth in the gut!! Banks drops off and holds Beth by the arms as long as she can while Charlotte keeps booting her! Sasha then starts striking her in the back and Banks and Flair are double-teaming her!! What a sight this is!!

Flair grabs a long piece of wood and Banks nods and grabs it too. Flair and Banks then run forward and

SLAM THE PIECE OF WOOD INTO BETH WHO FALLS INTO BARRELS OF HAY!!

They throw the wood down and start building a fortress around Phoenix here!! And they succeed and look at each other and high ten! Wow! Becky meanwhile has caught up and looks at the two of them.

Becky Lynch

Well, isn't this touching.

Charlotte Flair

BFFs. Then. Now. And forever.

Sasha Banks

WOO!

They then proceed onward here and come up to the only building they haven't gone into. A barn! They then try to open the door but it's locked and sealed shut!

"You're definitely not getting in that door, b*tches."

And there's only one voice that could belong to!

NATALYA!

The Queen of Harts gets all the focus now! Nattie appears wearing a Calgary Flames sweater, jeans, and boots.

NATALYA

You know, it's just like all three of you to make a fuss around here. I'm sure all of you thought you could just waltz in here and rescue Bayley's cousin Cora. Well you're wrong!

Becky, Charlotte, and Sasha look at each other here.

Natalya

Cora's been trapped in there for the last 18 hours. If the cow and horse manure hasn't caused her to get nauseous, then the smell of their urine did the job.

Did we really need to know that? What was the point of that?

Natalya

But only I have the key to go into the barn to rescue her. Whether the three of you like it or not, you're not getting it from me. Mostly because there's *no* way that you know where it is right now.

Once again, the trio looks at her. They... certainly don't seem to be taking her seriously. Which Nattie can certainly tell.

Natalya

You know what? I'm sick of this. I'm sick of you all. I'm sick of all the disrespect that I am given on a regular basis. I'm Natalya. I'm The Queen of Harts. I'm Wrestling ROYALTY!

Nattie is getting impassioned here...

Natalya

I am every bit as important to the Women's Evolution in WWE as all of you. My last name carries more weight in one country than some of all of you in the entire WORLD. I am The Best There Is, The Best There Was, and The BEST There Ever Will be! And I am through being stepped on. I'm being treated with respect!

Nattie then takes something out of her pocket and then a crackling sound is heard.

Oh my God—

SHE'S LIT A MATCH!!!

The trio looks on rather shocked right now.

Natalya

All the grass in the farm is dead. The hay. Everything in there is a fire hazard. One flick and the entire barn comes down in a blaze.

Becky Lynch

Okay, hold on. Hold on. This doesn't need to escalate here. We wanna kick your ass Nattie but nobody needs to be burning buildings down.

Natalya

Shut your mouth, Becky. I have no respect for you. I never have and I never will. You thought you could get through me with ease in your first year and I haven't forgiven you ever since. You are my enemy and you always will be. The fact is, you got lucky. A once-in-a-lifetime moment happened to you and you're just a product of everything that you can't stand. I, meanwhile, am a woman of integrity. Something you could never, ever hope to be, Becky. And I know that eats you up inside. Because you know... no matter what you do, you will always fall second to Natalya.

Whoosh.

Natalya

Charlotte? You're my contemporary. But all people do is fawn over you. They never talk about how I competed in the match that crowned the first-ever Divas Champion. Or how I was the Ironwoman in this past year's Royal Rumble. Or all of *my* accomplishments. No...they wanna focus on the Flairs. WWE has *never* given my family the proper respect they deserve. And that includes me. So Charlotte? Just like everybody else, I hate your freaking guts.

Ouch. And yet... Charlotte expected this.

Natalya

Sasha? Where the Hell do I even start?

Wow...

Natalya

You are pretentious, arrogant, and snot-nosed. You walk around like you own the place in every building you're in. You think you're the hottest thing since sliced bread. Sasha, you could never outwrestle me. You could never outdo me move-for-move, hold-for-hold. If I took you to the Hart Dungeon, you wouldn't make it out alive. You are not God's Gift to Sports Entertainment like you THINK that you are. You're a wannabe and I have never wished you anything but the worst.

Sasha would usually want to drop gloves. This time she just rolls her eyes.

Natalya

If nobody's going to respect me, then why should I respect any of you? Or Cora? Or Bayley? She's not even champion anymore. Ronda is. The only person with a championship on your side is Becky, and when Shayna wants to, she's gonna take the Raw Women's Championship from you to leave little doubt. But it doesn't matter. Because now? I'm going to make sure that we all get a little bit more respect.

Natalya then steps forward towards the door.

BUT THE DOOR IS SUDDENLY THROWN OPEN!!

Natalya is startled as she drops back. She's quick to stamp out the match as it lands on the ground. She looks over, frightened.

Walking out of the darkness...

BAYLEY!

OH MY!!

And coming into view as well is...

CORA!

Natalya looks around here as it's turned into a 5-on-1 situation!

Natalya

Um, look, listen. I need to tend to the pigs—

Bayley then reaches out and grabs Natalya by the hair!!

Bayley scrunches her face up and looks over at her. Then over at the others.

BAYLEY

The only pig... that I see right now... is the one who's about to spend a long night in a barnyard.

Nattie tries to plead with Bayley, but The Hugger isn't interested in her games! She throws her into the barn and then Cora and her shut the door! And Cora takes out the key from her pocket as Bayley puts the lever down! Cora locks it up and puts the key in her pocket!

And the video concludes! To huge applause from the crowd! Becky lets out a smile as she looks out at everyone through the tron.

Becky Lynch

Let me make this as clear as I possibly can. You have not seen the last of us, Ronnie. Shayna. Beth. Nattie. Your two goons, whose names I will not even dignify. Because they're such bozos they aren't even worth my time and effort.

Wow!

Becky Lynch

When I was talking to you a couple of weeks ago at The Garden. When I was staring right into your stupid little face, Ronnie, I hope you listened. I hope you listened carefully to what I had to say to you. I looked you dead in the eyes, Ronnie, when I said it to you. I told you that if you got what you wished for, if you wanted us to stand up against you. At REvolution. Or any time before that. You're going to lose and you're gonna get more than you freaking bargained for.

Becky is DAMN impassioned now. She looks right into the camera, with everyone believing all she has to say.

Becky Lynch

This isn't a fight that you want, Ronnie. This isn't a fight that anybody wants to be fighting in. You have no idea what you are asking for. You have no idea what you are demanding happen Ronda. You underestimate us. You're arrogant, that's why. You think that just because you come from the world of combat that nobody else in the world knows how to fight or might even fight better than you. You think that just because you have a dominant presence doesn't mean that somebody can't smack you in the mouth one day and send you home. Fortunately for you Ronnie, you weren't smacked. You were kicked in the face and then ran into a buzzsaw. Then you came waddling over here, pomp and circumstance, stealing someone's spotlight right from the MOMENT you FREAKING GOT HERE! You walked around here, thinking you could run the place. When all you did was create the biggest and baddest enemy that you could ever, ever face.

*Whew. You can tell Becky had that one reserved for a long, long time. During that rant, **a noise was heard**, almost sounding like a door being opened. Weird.*

Becky Lynch

So I'm gonna say this... On behalf of Bayley, Charlotte Flair, Sasha Banks, and myself... ... I am going to give you until this Friday night. During the celebration that you want to host for your Smackdown Women's Championship victory. I'm going to give you one last shot, Ronnie. Either you end this fight... or it's comin' to ya.

Oh!

Becky Lynch

'Cause y'know what? We're closer than you think we are. We're more together than you think we are. It isn't all the way there yet. Fences still need to be mended... ... but brighter times are ahead, Ronnie. Except... not for you. Or your dopey friends. You're gonna learn the biggest lesson that you've ever learned in your life—

"And that's that I should've finished the job when I could."

Oh. That's—

RONDA!

IT'S RONDA ROUSEY!!!

*Oh FUCK! **Ronda's found the undisclosed location!!** And she's starting to wail on Becky Lynch!! She strikes her hard and leaves her crawling away.*

RONDA ROUSEY

Yeah. Yeah, where's the tough talk now, bitch? Where's the tough talk Becky huh? HUH??

Ronda runs up and BOOM! Kick to the gut!!

Ronda Rousey

Have wanted to kick your ass for so DAMN long.

*Ronda then reaches down and grabs Becky by the collar and **throws her into the nearby wall!!** Rousey then starts to punish Becky with repeated stomps to her stomach!! Oh my God!! She is absolutely assaulting Becky Lynch and it doesn't look like anyone's around to help!! Rousey then grabs Becky by the hair. **And Becky smacks her across the face!!***

Becky Lynch

The feeling's mutual you miserable bitch.

Becky then runs and tackles Ronda to the ground!! And the two start throwing fists at each other wherever the HELL they're at! It looks like they're at a fighting dojo as their brawl gets out of a room here. And yes! They are! Becky and Ronda keep brawling here as these two just straight up DO NOT LIKE EACH OTHER! And it's evident in every strike they throw and land on each other here!!

*Becky subdues Ronda briefly here and then tries to twist her arm a bit here! But Rousey then throws Becky back-first into the wall!! Rousey then grabs her and then tosses her into a nearby door!! She throttles Becky with a knee to the gut and then does so again as she crumbles to the ground. She opens the door to what looks to be an office. Ronda drags Becky through the doorway here and Rousey then goes and grabs a chair. She comes over as Becky was getting up but not for long! Rousey continues pummeling her relentlessly as she gets her downed again. She then grabs the chair **and uses it in part to pin her against the wall!!** She then goes and grabs the door here **and pins it up on her legs and feet! She grabs another chair in the office here and pushes it up on the door! Becky is TRAPPED!!***

Oh no. What could Ronda be thinking here? She's tried some crazy shit in the past few weeks but now she has her #1 enemy trapped with no one to help! Ronda then goes behind the desk here and looks over at Becky.

Ronda Rousey

Tell me I'm the face of the WWE Women's Evolution and you can be spared.

Huffing and puffing, Becky looks over. Disgustedly.

Becky Lynch

I'm not telling you S#IT!

Story checks out!

Ronda Rousey

Hope you liked having ribs. And maybe lungs.

Ronda then—oh no

"AHHHH!!"

RONDA ROUSEY'S RUN THE DESK STRAIGHT INTO BECKY'S CHEST AND STOMACH!!!!

Oh my GOODNESS.

Rousey admires her work here after delivering a devastating blow to The Man. The Rowdy One pulls the desk back and then steps over Lynch and kicks her back away. Ronda is done with her job here and as far as she's concerned, she's damn proud of it.

*Becky, meanwhile, is starting to violently cough. **Blood** is already spitting out from her mouth. She's gasping for air. Her lungs were crushed, possibly punctured. Ribs damaged, no doubt. All more blood on the hands in this long war that will hopefully reach its conclusion soon. That is unless more wounds insist on being dished out and more blood and sweat insist on being spilled.*