Fight Song by Rachel Platten blasts from the PA as pyrotechnics shoot off around the video screen and rampway. The crowd is loud and ready for some action.

Terry Hanson: Ladies and gentlemen welcome to another action packed night of Queen City Pro Wrestling! This is the final show before our next Pay-Per-View Shockwave!

Brian Hodges: Yeah too bad we have to watch that thief Abby Evans instead of Roxy Cotton.

Terry Hanson: Get over it Brian, she won the belt fair and square. We have a great night ahead so let's get down to the ring!

Ring Announcer: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, making her way to the ring from, Las Vegas, Nevada…"Desert Rose" Anya!

"See Who I Am" by Within Temptation plays as Anya makes her way to the ring.

Ring Announcer: And her opponent, making her way to the ring from, London, Ontario Canada... Kamila Rose!

"Bubblegum Pop" by 4Minute plays as Kamila skips down to the ring.

****MATCH #1 SUMMARY****

Kamila used her experience to her advantage in this match as she was in control for the majority. Anya seemed to have no answer for the seasoned veteran. Kamila finally put Anya away with . The Rose's Thorn – Black Widow (Octopus Hold)

Ring Announcer: Your winner by way of submission... Kamila Rose!

Terry Hanson: Well, Kamila Rose certainly had her way with Anya tonight.

Brian Hodges: This is a family show Hanson! Don't talk like that!

Terry Hanson: That's not what I meant... nevermind let's get to the next match.

****VIDEO SEGMENT****

Ceithre Brennan is sitting next to Danica Castle in their apartment, the North American Championship is sitting on the coffee table in front of Ceithre. Ceithre has a pleasant smile on her face, Danica on the other hand does not look so happy.

Danica: Sela, you've been talking a lot of smack lately, and at the last show you dared to put your hands on Ceithre. I don't know who you think you are or what you're trying to prove, but very...very soon the woman next to me is going to put you in your place.

Ceithre chuckles and pats Danica's leg

Ceithre: Calm down lovie, Sela is just doing what anyone in her position would do. She's a tough competitor, she's like me she's a fighter.

Danica: Except she's nowhere near the fighter you are.

Ceithre smiles softly

Ceithre: I am proud to be the Queen City North American Champion, I have taken on all challengers…

Danica interrupts and smirks

Danica: And beaten them all.

Ceithre pats Danica's leg again.

Ceithre Yes lovie, I've beaten them all, but that doesn't mean I don't take Sela seriously,on the contrary I take her very seriously. I just choose not to engage in a Twitter war with her, I'll do my talking in the ring.

Danica: She gets on my nerves

Ceithre: I know but that's what she wants. I'll see her at Shockwave, and we'll settle it there.

Danica: You've got this sweets, I and the fans believe in you.

Ceithre smiles.

Ceithre: I know you do, and I know the fans do. Sela we have a date for Shockwave, I'll see you then.

The camera focuses on the North American Championship then slowly fades to black.

Ring Announcer: The following contest is scheduled for one fall... Making her way to the ring, from Quinby,South Carolina... Dabria Rhodes!

“I Dare You” by Shinedown plays as Dabria makes her way to the ring.

Ring Announcer: And her opponent, making her way to the ring from New York City... Mackenzie Roberts!

“Crush Crush Crush” by Paramore plays as Mackenzie makes her way to the ring.

****MATCH #2 SUMMARY****

Dabria started off strong as she took the Hall Of Famer down with with several strikes and a dropkick. There was a lot of good back and forth action as both of these ladies were determined to prove themselves.

Mackenzie finally gets the upper hand when she took the wind out of Dabria with a powerbomb. Mackenzie wore Dabria down slowly until finally putting an end to the match with a CrushCrushCrush - Russian Leg Sweep into a pin

Ring Announcer: Your winner by way of pinfall... Mackenzie Roberts!

Terry Hanson: That match could have gone either way, Dabria Rhodes has nothing to be ashamed about.

Brian Hodges: She definitely took Roberts to the limit.

****BACKSTAGE SEGMENT****

So let me get this straight

Christy is backstage

Christy: So I beat this Greek loser Artemis Stratos and Chelsea Taylor gives her a title shot, isn’t the logical thing to reward winners, or maybe Abby Evans just wanted an easy title defense, but that’s okay I’ll bid my time and continue to beat everyone they throw at me and eventually this company will no longer be able to deny me what I deserve.

Ring Announcer: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, Making her way to the ring from Hollywood, California...Kenzi Grey-Lacklan!

“Applause” by Lady Gaga makes her way to the ring, she's accompanied by her body double Lenore, Kenzie holds the middle rope for her as she enters the ring.

Ring Announcer: And her opponent from Malibu, California…”The Adorkable Angel” Azurine Vebbins!

"Problem" by Postmodern Jukebox plays as Azurine skips down to the ring.

****MATCH #3 SUMMARY****

Azurine quickly dispatched Lenore with a Pearly Gatekeeper - Dragon Suplex into a Double-Handed Jawbreaker as soon as the bell rang. Kenzi jumped into the ring and argues with the referee that Lenore wasn't ready. The referee calls for the bell again.

Azurine rolls Kenzi up with a school girl pin and gets the three count.

Ring Announcer: Your winner by pinfall…”The Adorkable Angel” Azurine Vebbins!

****POST MATCH****

Following the match, Kenzi is livid over Chelsea ‘screwing’ her. She grabs a microphone, tossing back her braids angrily as her Life Model Decoy mirrors her mannerisms right alongside her.

Kenzi: CHELSEA!! HOW COULD YOU DO THAT?! FIRST YOU FORCE ME TO COME HERE, PUTTING MY LIFE IN DANGER AND NOW YOU SCREW ME?!! I…

The fans scream as the lights in the arena go out and sounds of a struggle are heard along with screaming and a loud thud. The lights come on and to everyone’s shock, there is indeed a giant lizard in the middle of the ring standing over a prone body. For a moment it appears to be Kenzi, but the media star is actually pressed in the corner. The lizard looks down at the Life Model Decoy at its feet as Kenzi quickly rolls out of the ring, stumbling and falling with a terrified look on her face.

The lizard starts to go after Kenzi, but security closes in and the lizard is forced to retreat. The lights go out again before they can catch it and by the time they come back on the mysterious reptile is gone. Roxy Cotton runs down to the ring as Kenzi is helped to her feet by security, but she angrily pushes them away. Roxy helps Kenzi, starring at the men in complete disgust.

Roxy: YOU CALL THIS SECURITY?! MY FRIEND WAS ALMOST MOLESTED BY A LIZARD!!

Roxy helps her shaken friend up the ramp as the QCPW owner looks on. The two stop, both glaring at Chelsea.

Kenzi: IF YOU DON'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS, YOU CAN JUST FIRE ME! I CAN'T WORK IN CONDITIONS LIKE THIS, ESPECIALLY AFTER I TOLD YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN!!

Roxy: She told you Chelsea! She was attacked in UGWC a few weeks ago and now this! She asked for REAL security, and you didn't even put out any lizard bait or anything! You just wanted to get rid of her like you did her mother!

Chelsea shakes her head in confusion, unsure of what to make of any of this.

Chelsea: Look you two! I don't know what is going on, but I will get to the bottom of this!

Kenzi: You'd better…or you can just give me my release! I am NOT going to work under these conditions!

Kenzi looks around, still obviously frightened as she heads to the back with her friend and what remains of security following her.

Terry Hanson: I don't know what Kenzi's trying to do with this body double…

Brian Hodges: Haven't you been paying attention? Her life is in danger and Chelsea Taylor obviously doesn't care!

****BACKSTAGE SEGMENT****

Samantha Tolson-Anderson sits on a bench in her locker room, somewhere backstage in the Bojangles Coliseum. She's dressed for the match, wearing one of her lavender "Bombs Away" shirts over her singlet, for this match one that's white with red and blue trim. In her lap is the NVR Womens Championship belt, and she looks down at it as she speaks.

"Fifteen other women and I went to war over three nights for this. Fifteen of the very best in the world, and after those three nights and four matches, I stood alone as the winner of the NVR Womens Summit and the new NVR Womens Champion."

"That I was able to claim this championship through three of the most grueling nights of my career so far will be one of the top achievements I'll evwr have. The goal is to make this title one of the most coveted prizes in women's wrestling, and

by the time I finally lose this, I'm going to do everything I possibly can to make that happen."

"That effort begins tonight with you, Ximena. You are the first woman to challenge for this, and I couldn't be happier about that."

Samantha looks up, finally, at the camera as she continues.

"I have a ton of respect for you girl. I really and truly do. You're one half of the QCPW Tag Team Champions, and a hell of a fighter. Plus, if we're all honest, you're the anchor that keeps Claire from going off the deep end...but that's a different conversation."

"Point is you're battle tested and completely capable of beating me for this...just not tonight, Xim."

"As you well know, Shockwave is just a few days away, and while you and Claire put Bobbi London and Maxine in their place, I have a date with Emma Carlisle for the World Championship."

"She has to be shown, Xim, that when it comes to a one on one showdown, she's in deep water. See, she doesn't believe me just yet. Doesn't believe that I'm as capable of beating her for her belt as you are of beating me for this one."

"And the unfortunate thing is that tonight, I have to make a believer of her. Tonight I have to go out there and show her exactly why I walked up that mountain for this, and why I can do the same to capture my fifth World Title. Tonight, Xim, she has to finally see for herself that her coddled, pampered, and protected run as champ is about to come to a screeching halt."

"So tonight my friend I have to show her."

"Don't get me wrong. I know you're every bit capable of upsetting that little apple cart and making me eat all these words...but it would be poor form for me, even with that possibility, not to say them. Because I feel the need to be upfront with you about all this."

"I'm going to put you down out there tonight. I have to. Because Emma Carlisle needs, desperately and deeply, to watch this match and realize that she's wearing that strap on borrowed time now. She needs to see that I'm not the hand-picked challenger that she's faced so far since winning that belt, but someone who earned her right to face her."

"And to do that, mi amiga, I have to lay you low for one night. I'll shake your hand happily before the bell, amd I'll hug you and thank you for the challenge after, but between bells...I have to throw all my respect for you away and finish this job."

Samantha stands up, fastening the title around her waist.

"I'm walking in with this around my waist...and I'll walk out with it still in my grasp. There's no other option. Nothing else means more to me tonight, aside from my wife, than doing that."

"I just thought you should understand what you're up against."

"See you in the ring, Ximena. I'm looking forward to this matchup more than I can say."

Samantha exits the scene, the camera person a bit taken aback that she didn't utter her catchphrase before ending the promo.

****BACKSTAGE SEGMENT****

The scene shifts to Jazmyn Rain in the locker room and she’s incredibly pissed. Her social media ranting certainly wasn’t the end of what she had to say about her unhappiness this far in Queen City Pro Wrestling . She looks nothing like the typical, happy version of herself as she begins to speak her mind.

Jazmyn: A lot of you have been wondering where I have disappeared to in the last couple of weeks. Well, the fact of the matter is, I reached a point where I had just about had it with everything that has happened since the start of the year. I came here to Queen City Wrestling for a fresh start and for something different and yet, it’s been more of the same. The fact that this is the first time I’ve actually been booked to wrestle in back to back shows really says it all about how frustrating it’s been and after two weeks ago, I had had enough… of the losing, of the bullshit, and worst of all, every part of my career in Queen City Wrestling centering around Aubrey Cassidy and her fucking crap!

Jazmyn pauses, letting out an angry sigh.

Jazmyn: Ever since we had the match that she cheated me out of… ever since she attacked me for no reason… my time here has been absolutely miserable and I got so fed up with it… to be completely candid and honest… I was about ready to walk into Chelsea Taylor’s office, say “fuck this shit” and walk out because it seems that no matter what I do or what I accomplish in my career, I’ve always been treated as some sort of pushover or some sort of welcome mat for other people to gain at my

expense. And that's why I vented in the fashion that I did because it seems like no matter where I go or what I do, the story is always Jazmyn Rain being the nice girl that everyone takes advantage of and I've had it with all of this. I've done what I've done in my career, I'm married to a doctor and the honest to god truth is, I don't need this shit!

I don't wrestle for the money. I can afford to live the rest of my life without working another day but I am NOT the kind of woman that plays the role of stay at home wife! To hell with that! I do this for the love of the sport! Period! And it's about time that I step up and tell every single one of you that the time to take that for granted has come and gone and it all begins with Katalina Star who… I swear to god… I know it's not her fault or anything… I am going to beat tonight because I'm tired of being used as the "message bitch". No, tonight I am going to send a message to you, Aubrey Cassidy and right here and now, I am going to challenge you to a rematch at the next Pay-Per-View and I swear to God that if you beat me, I'm walking out of this company… if that's what it takes for you to accept this challenge!

But for now…

Katalina Star… I'm sorry. I'm sorry that I have to use you as my message bitch. Nothing personal… just fucking business… something you'd know all about, right?

The crowd lets out an "oooooh" sound as Jazmyn walks out of the building, clearly still pissed off as the scene fades out.

Ring Announcer: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, making her way to the ring from, San Diego, California... Aubrey Cassidy!

"Bloodsuckers" by Dana Fowler plays as Aubrey makes her way to the ring.

Ring Announcer: And her opponent making her way to the ring from, College Station, Texas... Beca Wheeler!

"Black Hell" by Danzig plays as Beca makes her way to the ring.

****MATCH #4 SUMMARY****

Beca uses her size advantage at the beginning of the match, easily tossing Aubrey around the ring. Because also uses her strength advantage as she pummels Aubrey in the corner.

Aubrey is finally able to get the upper hand when she takes Beca's knee out. She toys with the injured competitor and moks her hurt knee until she ends the match with Make it Or Break it (Natayla's Sharpshooter) forcing Beca to tap out.

Ring Announcer: Your winner by way of submission... Aubrey Cassidy!

Terry Hanson: I hope Beca Wheeler is ok…

Brian Hodges: She just has to ice down her knee, maybe get reconstructive surgery...but she'll be fine.

****BACKSTAGE SEGMENT****

Robin Reynolds stands backstage bouncing her mic off her palm when she hears the rattling of a chain close by.

Robin: Some freaky goth chick or...

She turns and sees Katalina approaching with Camaroe close behind on her leash batting at it with her hands making the jingling sound.

Robin: Freaky goth chick.

Katalina: What was the other?

Robin: There really is no other. I take it you're here for an interview? Or perhaps a catchup? It's been so long...

Katalina: Hm. No, I'm here to discuss Jazmyn.

Upon hearing the name, Camaroe begins to mumble the words to “Arabian Nights”.

Robin: Ohhhh. Like how you're just some last minute roadblock to keep her active because Chelsea's only just now remembered you were on her roster.

Camaroe switches it up to “Friend Like Me”.

Katalina: What's with the hostility?

Robin: I dunno, maybe it has something to do with being forcefed a ballgag our first time together? Yeah...things like that tend to stick in ones memory.

Katalina: Fine.

Robin: So you want an actual question?

Having gotten through the first chorus, Camaroe now begins to mumble “Whole New World”.

Katalina: If it's not too much trouble.

Robin: Great. So Jazmyn came into this company after you, how's it feel watching her closer to a title shot while you're forced to stand here and try to convince everyone of your dominance?

Both Katalina and Robin glare at one another as the domina leans in though the interviewer doesn't back down.

Katalina: I made certain that gag was strawberry flavored.

Robin: It was raspberry.

With neither woman flinching, it becomes a clear stalemate for enough time to give Camaroe a chance to switch over to “Arab Rock” from the Aladdin video game. Kat soon turns tugging the leash trying to at least sound like there's enough dignity in her leaving first.

Katalina: Let's go, Candi.

Camaroe: Camaroe.

Katalina: Camaore. Let's just go.

Katalina leads Camaroe some ways down the hall when the bouncy gimp jumps up right beside her and continues hopping along.

Camaroe: Kitty Mistress! Guess what! Guess what!

Katalina: What, Camaroe?

Camaroe: Candi.

Katalina: Candi.

Camaroe: You know that secret woman who's been helping you lately?

Katalina: You mean from my last two matches? Or was it just the last? I don't know, it hardly gets a chance to happen here.

Camaroe: Yeah! Yeah!

No help with the self pity, Camaroe just begins to march alongside her Mistress.

Camaroe: Well, I was thinking...who'd wanna help Kitty Mistress?

Katalina: Thanks.

Camaroe: You're welcome.

Seriously, why does she even keep her around?

Katalina: Just continue, Candi.

Camaroe: Camaroe.

Katalina: Whatever.

Camaroe: Who's that?

Katalina: Just continue!

Camaroe: Oh! Right. I was thinking and I found out who'd wanna help out Kitty Mistress.

Katalina: Who?

Camaroe: Kitty Mistress!

Katalina actually comes to a stop, it hurts that much. Camaroe tilts her head and then notices a shadowy figure wrapped up in a cloak standing far back but still watching.

Camaroe: Maybe that cloaked person knows about the other one! Hey! It could be a club, Kitty Mistress. HEY!!!

Katalina: Don't shout in my face!

Camaroe backs down as Kat turns to see just whom she was yelling at. No one, of course.

Camaroe: Can I sing my song, Kitty Mistress?

Kat lets out a long sigh and zips up the mouth portion over Camaroe's mask.

Katalina: No.

Ring Announcer: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, making her way to the ring, from Tucson, Arizona... Sela-Rica Lark!

“I Like It Heavy” by Halestorm plays as Sela makes her way to the ring.

Ring Announcer: And her opponent, making her way to the ring from Miami, Florida... Brinley!

"Flashing Lights" by Kanye West plays as Brinley makes her way to the ring.

****MATCH #5 SUMMARY****

Sela once again dominates her opponent, giving Brinley little chance to mount any offense. Sela grins wickedly as she busts Brinley’s lip open. Sela toys with Brinley like a cat playing with a mouse until she mercifully brings an end to the match when. She hits Just For Fun (Snapmare Neckbreaker)

Ring Announcer: Your winner by way of pinfall... Sela-Rica Lark!

Terry Hanson: Sela-Rica Lark is a dangerous woman.

Brian Hodges: I hope Brennan is ready.

Ring Announcer: The following contest is scheduled for one fall, making her way to the ring from Charlotte, North Carolina... Jazmyn Rain!

"Unbreakable" by Fireflight plays as Jazmyn makes her way to the ring.

Ring Announcer: And her opponent, making her way to the ring from Malibu, California... Katalina Star!

“Seizure Of Power” by Marilyn Manson plays as Kamila makes her way to the ring with Camaroe in tow on a leash.

****MATCH #6 SUMMARY****

Jazmyn and Katalina were pretty evenly matched throughout the contest. Both women showcased their experience as they matched each other move for move.

Jazmyn is able to get the upper hand when she sidesteps a spear from Katalina, causing her to hit shoulder first into the ring post. Jazmyn worked on Katalina's shoulder until she brought an end to the match with . "Angel Wings" – Scissors Armbar/Crossface combination causing Katalina to tap out.

Ring Announcer: Your winner by way of submission... Jazmyn Rain!

Terry Hanson: Jazmyn Rain with a very hard fought victory.

Brian Hodges: She'd better do better than that if she wants to beat Aubrey Cassidy.

The following contest is scheduled for one fall, it is a cross promotion match and it is for the NVR Women's Championship! Making her way to the ring, from Boston, Massachusetts... Ximena Asensio!

"Fuego Negro" by Anna Fiori plays as Ximena makes her way to the ring along with her tag team partner Claire Rogers.

Ring Announcer: And her opponent, making her way to the ring from, Jefferson City, Missouri, she is the Reigning, Defending NVR Women's Champion... Samantha Tolson-Anderson!

"Release The Panic" by Red plays as Sam makes her way to the ring.

****NVR WOMEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH****

This was Sam's first defense of the NVR Women's Championship, this match was a war. Both women pulled out all the stops as it went back and forth. It looked as if Ximena had the title in hand when she hit The Asension - Reverse Death Valley Driver Sam was able to kick out at the last possible second.

They continued to battle after the kick out, Finally Sam got the upper hand after a series of suplexes made Ximena feel loopy. Sam pressed her advantage and was about to wear down the bigger, stronger Ximena. She brought an end to the match when she hit Victory Drop Alpha.

Ring Announcer: Your winner and STILL NVR Women's Champion... Samantha Tolson-Anderson!

****Post MATCH****

As the match ended, right on cue the duo of Bobbi London and Maxine appear in the entrance way, the two huge women pacing the stage like hungry bears as they stare past Sam Tolson, their eyes on the Queen City Tag Team Champions. Bobbi produced a microphone and popped her collar, a clear indication that a freestyle was coming and the building erupted.

"Now, if you bitches is done puttin' over th' NVR,
let me and me mate remind you of where we are!
This is Queen City you hoes and we's th' stars,
Where I beat down Claire and Max bends th' bars!"

Bobbi throws over to Max and the massive amazon pulls out another of Claire's trademark tire irons. Her massive muscles bulge and as she grips both ends and after a titanic struggle, she bends the bar and the crowd goes wild. Bobbi nods as she claps at the impressive feat, then turns her attention back to her next verse.

"Oh snap Claire, what th' heck was that?
Did you just catch visions of Max breakin' yo' back?
No, not like Manny, we don't want you in th' sack,
We just want th' titles, cuz your ass is whack!"

As Bobbi prepares to spit another verse, Claire is handed a microphone and she raises her hand to stop her. "Whoa!" Claire shouted through her own microphone as she supported Ximena, who was leaning on her friend's shoulder after all of her exertions. "That was foul! Think you can rap? Think you got Mad Rhymes?"

Claire scrapes her throat and spits it.

"You're just a fucking piece of shit bum, wretched and foul
When someone walks past you they gotta hold they breaths for a while
You fucking stink you turd, when's the last time you had a bath?
Chelsea should get over here and make you wrestle in a plastic bag!
You smell of piss and puke and the mold in your skinflaps
When we done with you bitches Max gonna go into steroid relapse"

The crowd gives a reaction and Bobbi and Max look at each other and shake their heads. Bobbi raises her mic one more time; "Nah mate, that was bloody trash, but singing time is over! Now it's time to square up, yah?"

The fans roar as Bobbi drops the mic and the two titans head to the ring. Just before bedlam can ensue, security comes out in mass from everywhere to separate

the two teams. Hostility between them is finally quashed as the two duos glare at one another and the fans boo having missed out on what was sure to be a violent confrontation.

Terry Hanson: Sam Tolson gets a hard fought first title defense. Next she takes in our World Champion Emma Carlisle.

Brian Hodges: I wonder how much Bobbi London really weights…

Terry Hanson: Oh come on, are you kidding me?!?

****BACKSTAGE SEGMENT****

Camera fades backstage and to Abby walking the hallway, the tv title around her waist as she heads to the ring. She stops as she takes off the shades she is wearing.

Abby- History was made last show when I won my new baby from Roxy but I don't slack off, I don't go to management and bitch that last week was hard and I need a night off. No, I am going to that ring and I am defending my belt. No fear and let the reign of the Gothic Gypsy Queen continue. Good luck Artemis, I do hope that you survived the hell that you are about to walk into.

Abby gives a wink to the camera before putting her shades back on and walking towards the ring.

Ring Announcer: The following is scheduled for one fall, it it the Main Event of the evening! It is for the Queen City Pro Wrestling Television Championship! Making her way to the ring from Athens, Greece she is the Challenger... Artemis Stratos!

"Centuries" by Fallout Boy plays as Artemis makes her way to the ring.

Ring Announcer: And her opponent, making her way to the ring from Baltimore, Maryland...she is the Reigning, Defending Queen City Pro Wrestling Television Champion... Abby Evans!

"Dig the Crazy" by Nightcore plays as Abby makes her way to the ring.

****MAIN EVENT TELEVISION CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH SUMMARY****

Abby and Artemis started off the match with a flurry of blows and moves. Neither of them were willing to back down. Both women looked really determined to get the win.

Abby was able to get the upper hand when she hit a vicious lariat thank sent Artemis for a loop. Abby was able to use her speed to her advantage as she hit some high risk maneuvers keeping Artemis off balance. Abby finally brings an end to the match when she hits Cut Throat (Swinging Reverse STO)

Ring Annou: Your winner by way of pinfall...and STILL Qeen City Pro Wrestling Television Champion...Abby Evans!

Terry Hanson: Abby Evans with an impressive title defense.

Brian Hodges: Meh Roxy Cotton would have won is shorter time.

Terry Hanson: Will you stop?!? Anyway we are out of time ladies and gentlemen...join us next time as we come to you live from the Greensboro Coliseum in Greensboro North Carolina for out next Pay-Per-View Shockwave!

Hanson and Hodges continue to talk as the camera slowly fades to black.