

Hellfire Girls Club: Blockbuster

The Plot Thickens

"What's this?" Mr Travis X frowned as he looked at a stack of images on his desk. He picked one up and eyed it carefully. "This looks like Salma, but I don't think it really is." He looked up at his assistant Rachel, "Is it?"

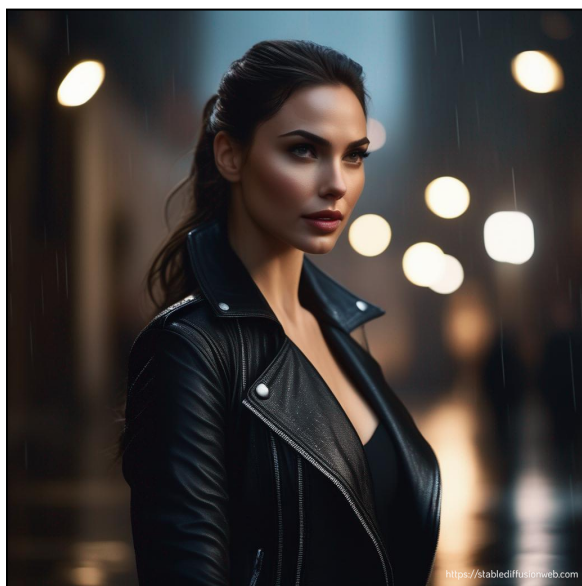
Rachel took the print out from Mr X and looked at it. "You're correct, sir. But you have to admit, it's not a bad likeness."

Mr X picked up another and shook his head, "These are AI generated, aren't they? It's all a bit Uncanny Valley."



"These are images that we had commissioned as part of a new financial venture. This comes directly from the Hellfire Board. They're looking to increase our revenue and also leverage the unique bond that's formed between the women in your stable."

Mr X raised an eyebrow, "What does that mean?"



Rachel put the AI picture of Salma Hayek back on her boss's desk. She handed him another folder.

"The time that the women of Hellfire spend together is of interest to the Board. They believe that the friendships, rivalries and romantic affairs that have come about, are all due to the close proximity of the women being together. Coupled with the intense pressure to achieve in the physical realm of the UCC. And the need to continue with their private and public lives, well, the Board thinks the ladies are perfect for being put together into a financial venture."

Mr X shook his head, "In English, please Rachel."

Rachel sighed and sat on the edge of Mr X's desk, she crossed her long legs. "Basically, the Board wants the girls to work together and produce five different movies."

"And that's because they all like each other?"

Rachel nodded, "In essence, yes. Look, it doesn't make a lot of sense to me either. I think the Board wants to make use of some AI tools, and this was the best they could come up with."

Mr X looked wide eyed at Rachel, "Are the Board proposing the girls all star in a dirty movie together?"



Rachel frowned, "No. Why would you ask—Hmmm. Never mind."

Mr X put up his hands, "Hey. I'm just asking. For a friend."



Mr X opened the folder as Rachel continued, "There are five movie proposals. All were generated using various AI tools, as was the concept artwork and these mock up images of some of the girls."

Mr X read over the proposals, there were five movies: Celestial Sirens, Femme Fatale 6, Love Unveiled, Sins Unveiled and Whispers of the Manor.

Mr X asked, "Why do two of the movies have the word 'Unveiled' in their title?"

Rachel shrugged, "I suppose the 'Intelligence' in 'Artificial Intelligence' isn't always very

intelligent."

Mr X nodded, "This is all very amusing and these images of Salma, Gal, Aubrey and Anya are...well, I really don't know what I think about them."

Rachel picked up an image of Florence Pugh in an English pub, "It is quite disturbing, but also quite impressive. These are used to set the tone for the movies, but can you imagine the Hellfire Girls as gladiators or as fighters competing in a boxing event?"

"You mean like an event being held in Las Vegas?"

"I'm just speculating, sir. Nothing more." Rachel closed the file and sat down opposite Mr X.

"Shouldn't we be talking about Hellfire's results in the latest Tournament Event?" Mr X looked seriously at Rachel.



She nodded in response, "Of course we should. The UCC is the reason we're here, but if we rambled on about wins and losses, victories and defeats, ranking points and knockouts, would anybody actually read this?"

Mr X sighed, "I guess you're right, Rachel."

Rachel smiled broadly, "Let's see if we have time before UCC XXV in Kyoto to chat about the tournament."

Mr X nodded, "Do you promise?"

Rachel nodded, "Cross my heart, sir."

(The plot summaries, trailers and concept art for each of the five Hellfire movies can be viewed from these links)

- [Whispers of the Manor](#)
- [Celestial Sirens](#)
- [Love Unveiled](#)
- [Femme Fatale 6](#)
- [Sins Unveiled](#)