



Valkyrie Wrestling: Chapter #41.

♡ Live From the M&S Bank Arena in Liverpool, England. ♡

Friday September 6th 2024.

It's the night of Valkyrie Chapter 41 and we are live kicking off our show in the M&S Bank Arena in Liverpool, England! Instead of the cameras taking us to the arena, we are opened with a video package of a much younger Antoinette Sands. The young and hungry blonde could be shown walking up the steps of RISE wrestling academy located in Detroit, Michigan in the year 2017. The kick off of the video seems to be a highlight video reel of Antoinette's career starting from the beginning.

We are shown various clips of the young rookie learning drills from various wrestling legends such as Aurora Jansen to capturing tag team championship gold. The video package moves on showcasing her time within American promotions such as FGA and Liberty, both achieving different levels of successes capturing gold within both places. Naturally progressing, the video transitions into her arrival and highlighting her time so far in Valkyrie. Every decision and moment that had led her up to this moment was highlighted to show off the natural progression and growth. Once the video replays the moment of her finally getting on top of the mountain, it is immediately cut out with the arena and its flashing pink lights.

What do you want from me?

Why don't you run from me?

What are you wondering?

What do you know?

"Bury A Friend" the eerie remix of Billie Eilish by Zeds Dead begins to play and the audience knows what this means. As the lights go out, pink lights replacing her signature green flicker as a thick cloud of smoke rolls out on the entrance stage. As the jeers fill the arena, the music continues as the eerie shadow of the *new* Valkyrie World Champion appears at the center of the stage. With her back facing the audience, the camera zooms in on the sequined green alien on the back of her black jacket. As the beat picks up and the light flickering intensifies, Antoinette spins around in a circle before finally facing the cameras with her look of confidence. The cameras quickly zoom in on the new hardware wrapped around her waist. Her eyes look in on the audience as she accepts the sounds of boeing being rained down on her, causing her face to smirk as she eats it all up.

Why aren't you scared of me?
Why do you care for me?
When we all fall asleep, where do we go?

With the loud roars of the fans filling up the arena, Antoinette starts her way down the ramp rubbing her hands on her Championship. As they stuck their thumbs down at her and shower the Empress of the Galaxy with hate, a smile crosses her face as she wipes under her eyes mocking the ones jeering her calling them cry babies. This attitude was different from the humble being we saw in the video package at the start, as now we were seeing the fully grown woman she had turned into. Laughing at the heat she receives, Antoinette rolls her eyes at some signs she spots in the front row, shaking her head at the efforts. The former Antnation are sure to let their once known leader know how they feel about her now, but she doesn't care one bit. As she skips over to the ring apron, she jumps up on her knees under the bottom rope, showing off her body as she enters the ring. Making her way to the center, she points her finger to herself, looking around at the boeing audience encouraging them to get louder as she raises her arms up. Soaking in the wonderful sounds, Antoinette closes her eyes as she nods her head loving every sound of heat being thrown her way. To add more salt in the wound, Antoinette adjusts her belt so she could hold it up high above her head letting the entire world know whose world they were living in now.

Taking in more of the heat, Antoinette smiled as she lowered her hands down before turning her body to reach for a microphone. Once her music began to fade out, the audience fought with giving her a moment to speak. They wanted her to hear just how much they hated her actions to get to this point, but that wasn't going to stop her from speaking out.

ANTOINETTE: Valkyrie Universe...

The heat would not simmer down. Antoinette was lucky to even get that out because the words that were being chanted at her? They would be enough to drown out anyone.

ANTOINETTE: ...Or as I'd like to call it, MY Universe. You see that's exactly how it feels right now. We are living in MY Universe and that's exactly how it should be. It's no secret that this was going to be the end result, but nobody could have ever dreamed of a way more perfect. The lonely girl who lost everything and everyone around her gained not only a strong, beautiful group of gorgeous, gorgeous girlfriends that love and support me, but my rightful spot at the top of this mountain. Ever since signing

with Valkyrie it was only a matter of time before gold found *me*.

The booing was unable to be controlled, but Antoinette didn't want them to. She was enjoying every second of this.

ANTOINETTE: Despite not being given the respect that I've more than earned in my career that has been longer than most anyone here on the roster, it was no surprise that I was going to find my way to the top. Not only did I once again make all the little haters and doubters look like complete IDIOTS, I made the biggest hater I had in this company look like the biggest idiot of them all and took away something that should have been mine a long time ago. Kira Karnstein was nothing more than a pain in my ass since the unfortunate first time she opened her mouth about me unwarranted, but then again when you're as boring as she is it's no surprise. She had an entire moment with my good friend Jo Jo but you see, I just couldn't seem to look past how many times she had to name drop me in an attempt to maybe irk the Josen One? Whatever the case, all it did was make you look like a pathetic fan turned competitor grasping for straws of relevancy to make people interested in you. I really don't blame you. I mean, someone like you who on paper could check all the boxes from being a great athlete to strength and skill, but in person? You're boring and need to rely on others to be remembered and cared about even a little bit. Couldn't be me.

Shrugging her shoulders, the Valkyrie World Champion licks her lips as she smirks.

ANTOINETTE: In another world I wouldn't ever dare getting down like this. The thought of revenge seemed petty, but when you wake up to what the world deserves you realize a lot more. You want to know why I don't feel a single thing for my actions? People like Kira don't deserve to have empathy from me. The only thing I regret is not being responsible for taking her ass out sooner. The first smart ass comment should have been enough to strike her down but the wait was worth it. Payback is a bitch and in this case? Her name is Antoinette Rae Frei.

The smirk didn't seem to fade off her face, but only grow wider as she spoke more.

ANTOINETTE: It may have taken me a while to get here, but the destination was always there. Germany was the perfect setting for the plot twist of a lifetime in Valkyrie and what better night to really shake things up around here like WunderCard? One of the most highly anticipated nights of the year cross promoted with another high profile, less fortunate however, company like us!

Taking a shot at SHINE, The Valkyrie World Champion smirks as she laughs snarkily into the microphone.

ANTOINETTE: All eyes were going to be on us so it was only right that The Platinum Standard take advantage and control the situation. Taking control is something that we are not unfamiliar with but rather get off on, and baby? We are turned all the way on with how our beautiful fates turned out. The landscape in this company was forever changed and this is just the beginning. They always do say that Blondes have more fun and The Platinum Standard are living breathing proof of that. Consider this your official new signature shade because Valkyrie just got a lot more beautiful with its latest invasion!

The glare into the cameras was enough to send shivers down anyone's spine that was watching. Antoinette smirked as she threw the microphone as she raised her championship high up in the air as the scene faded out.

Amelia Di Mazzanti vs. Faizah Marshall.

The bell rings for this match as this gets underway! This happens to be Faizah's debut match here on Valkyrie Wrestling as she looks to make a massive impact here tonight taking on Amelia Di Mazzanti! Amelia is looking for the win just as much as Faizah as these two ladies circle around each before locking up in our opening contest. Amelia gets Faizah into a headlock but Faizah manages to escape and get Amelia into a headlock takeover! Amelia quickly gets out of it as she then nails an Armdrag towards Faizah! She tries an armbar of some kind but Faizah manages to get out of that predicament once again as then gets Amelia into a wristlock!

Before Faizah could do anything, she and Amelia get tied into the ropes as that forces her to let go! While she does that Amelia gets a cheap shot and lands a slap directly to Faizah's face! Faizah looks to be pissed from that as she's about to give Amelia a receipt but Amelia rolls out of the ring quickly. She thought she escaped Faizah's wrath but she turns around and gets nailed with a springboard crossbody from Faizah! Faizah brings Amelia back into the ring and goes for a cover!

ONE, TWO, KICKOUT!

Amelia kicks out as Faizah brings Amelia back to feet and nails her with a scoop slam onto the ring canvas! Faizah is feeling herself as she goes to the top rope, attempting for an elbow drop and goes for it but Amelia ends up moving out of the way! Faizah lands hard on the ring as Amelia immediately goes for a standing elbow drop right into the ribs of Faizah Marshall. She feels that one as Amelia brings Faizah right back to feet and lands a Roundhouse to Faizah's chest! She follows that up with a Belly to Belly Suplex. Amelia hooks the right leg of Faizah and goes for the pinfall!

ONE, TWO, T-KICKOUT!

Faizah kicks out but Amelia wastes little time as she applies a Full Nelson hold towards Faizah, drastically shifting the match towards her favor. Amelia as locked tightly as she trash talks the crowd here tonight as just as Faizah was about to escape from the clutches of the Full Nelson, Amelia transitions into another hold as this time it's an octopus stretch! Amelia lands some anvil elbows to the stomach of Faizah as despite this struggle Faizah isn't giving up.

She feels the crowd and looks to break out which she does! She lands a Savate Kick towards Amelia who is dazed. This gives Faizah a chance as she connects with a Snap Suplex as Amelia is left lying in the top right corner as Faizah lands a dropkick to the corner and goes right into a running bulldog! She goes for the cover!!

ONE, TWO, THR-KICKOUT!

Amelia kicks out as Faizah looks to end this one right here right now! She runs to the corner and goes for the Bae Alert! (Double Jump Moonsault) She goes for it and- AMELIA ONCE AGAIN AVOIDS IT BY ROLLING OUT! Faizah lands right on her knees as she's not laid out completely as Amelia lands a spinning backfist while Faizah is still on her knees! Amelia brings Faizah back to her feet and lands a vicious Powerbomb! She goes for the cover of Faizah now!

ONE, TWO, THR-KICKOUT!

FAIZAH KICKS OUT! Amelia has had enough and is clearly taken aback by how much Faizah has in her and what she was able to do in this match. Amelia wants to end this now as she looks to go for the NON BUONO ABBASTANZA! (Tiger Driver 91) She lifts Faizah and goes for it and- Faizah won't let her! She puts all her weight down and escape from the finishing blow as she springboards towards the rope with a roundhouse kick! This catches Amelia by surprise as Faizah lands a massive Brainbuster on Amelia! She goes for the cover!!!

ONE, TWO, THRE-KICKOUT!

Amelia isn't done just yet as now Faizah goes to the top rope and she motions to the crowd before finally landing that Top Rope Elbow drop! Faizah is in to right in it, as she wants to make sure Faizah is really down and out for the count as she brings her back and looks to go for an Exploder Suplex but Amelia catches Faizah with a spinning back fist once again! She lands the Sit Down and Watch Spinning Heel Kick as it lands hard on Faizah! She drops to the ground as Amelia goes for it!

ONE, TWO, THRE-KICKOUT

FAIZAH KICKS OUT! Amelia is in disbelief as both women have gone out in our opening contest. They both slowly get up as they trade consecutive slaps to the face before it turns into brawling! Faizah wins the exchange by landing a Spinning Backfist of her own to Amelia! Amelia goes down as Faizah heads to the rope and goes for the Best Splash Ever! (450 Splash!) Amelia instead of dodging it, actually blocks it by putting her knees up! Faizah feels that pain as Amelia once tries for the NON BUONO ABBASTANZA but once again Faizah blocks it with a kick to the stomach. She springboard off the ropes again for that roundhouse and- BRAVO! BRAVO! RUNNING KNEE STRIKE FROM AMELIA OUT OF MID-AIR! She brings Faizah to the middle of the ring and third times is the charm as she lands NON BUONO ABBASTANZA for good! She pins Faizah!

ONE, TWO, THREE!!

Winner: Amelia Di Mazzanti.

The camera switches on backstage and focuses down almost immediately to one thing. A beautifully and elegantly manicured hand. The nails are very short but perfectly polished in pink. The fingers wave as the camera zooms in down from the top. But

instead of the expected type of diamond rings or whatnot? This lovely hand has a different sort of decoration. Gleaming almost golden even, is a set of very familiar brass knuckles. Very very familiar to the Valkyrie Wrestling fans in fact.

A voice is then heard also familiar, an almost mocking purr under it.

MIRA COBURN: You would think this wouldn't need to be said, but we all know what kind of low brow munch factory I'm facing tonight. She's made her intentions perfectly clear and I have made mine equally clear so I wanted to show off my favorite accessory. I'm not even hiding it if you try to bite me again in the face? I really am going to kick you in the cooter and punch you with my loaded fist so hard that NASA is going to be able to track your ass in orbit. I'm going to have to add don't fucking test me to the list of things I say to people apparently so here we go. Don't fucking test me.

With that the hand swoops out of the camera shot and the camera goes abruptly dark as if it were either shut off or broken.

The night is young, and yet it already swells with the burden of the spectacle that is *Valkyrie's 41st* installment. The audience here in *M&S Bank Arena*, though, shoulders this burden with not only ease, but with relentless enthusiasm. This enthusiasm crescendos when all of the lights in the ring area flicker and soon cut out entirely...

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When they return, **CASSANDRA CRAVEN** is in the ring, seated (reclined, more accurately) almost lifelessly in the corner. She is clad in all black, sporting a sleeveless cutoff leather jacket left open, a leather top with a plunging neckline, leather hipsters with horror movie designs on each hip in blue violet, fishnet stockings that effectively frame the tattoos lining the flesh of her legs, leather straps wrapping around the top of her thighs, boots with blue violet laces, and wrist tape. She is not booked to compete, but she still dresses for combat. An *Omen*, perhaps.

The *Devil's Reject's* shoulders slump against the bottom turnbuckle, one arm draped haphazardly across the bottom rope. A disquieted din overtakes the crowd as Craven holds a microphone to her lips. They've never heard the sinister woman give utterance to her thoughts here in the ring like what it appears will now happen, and this unfamiliar territory fosters within them an unease they can't seem to escape. A soft hiss of a sigh parts Cassandra's black lips, her microphone barely picking it up—but picking it up enough to send a chill down the spines of anyone who hears it.

CASSANDRA CRAVEN: "I `ave... *such... sights*... to show you. But if I'm going to do this, I'm going to need to... *bite a little deeper*, yeah? I'm going to need to... *spill a little more blood*. **Oh yes, there will be blood.** There must be, right? A natural byproduct of the *rules of our... sick little game?* Perhaps *Valkyrie* are in need of a proper **reminder** of what I'm capable of? The *violence* I've crafted me life `round? The *'ate*

fuelin' me 'eart? I'll be the first to admit, the first to turn the finger inward rather than pointin' it anywhere else, right? I 'aven't been 'oldin' up me end of the... *arrangement*, 'ave I?"

Craven shakes her head, her eyes remaining glued to the expanse of exquisitely empty canvas before her.

CASSANDRA CRAVEN: "At *Wundercard*, I... I bloody fuckin' failed, yeah? I fought for gold named for everything for which I stand, but tonight? Tonight I ain't got any gold with me, now do I? Fuckin' *brilliant*. 'Ow am I supposed to bring anyone else to *judgment* if I can't accept and acknowledge me own failure? It's a bloody joke, innit? A bloody joke just like the woman who beat me at me own game? But we're not laughin' just yet, are we? The time for jokin' is gone. It's time for somethin' *else*, right? Perhaps a... *new game*? Perha—"

The Devil Reject's words are cut short as "Trouble" by Parov Stelar kicks in, drowning her out as "Gritty in Pink" Lorelei Claiborne steps onto the entrance ramp. She's holding a microphone in one hand and a large nail file in the other, stopping for a moment to drag the file against her canine teeth before continuing towards the ring. She pauses once more at the entrance ramp, giving the signal to cut her music.

LORELEI CLAIBORNE: Well well, isn't this a disappointing sight? You took the L for your little game and that's it? You're going to come out here and mope about it? Where's the resilience?

As Lorelei speaks she climbs up into the ring apron, leaning over the ropes to look Cassandra in the eyes as she addresses her.

LORELEI CLAIBORNE: The Valks out there, they're here to see bad bitches do battle. Me? I *love* games, and I love the artistry of violence that can be done in this ring. My summer didn't go as well as I'd like, but here I am, ready to paint this canvas with color. I don't think any of us have time for you to be sad about not getting your way, yeah?

A grin spreads across Craven's visage, amusement returning life to her eyes. She surges to her feet and draws a deep breath through her nose, as if the air were different a few feet higher. Craven then lifts her microphone back to her lips and offers a response, pointedly beginning with the word Lorelei had initially interrupted.

CASSANDRA CRAVEN: "*Perhaps...* I'm gettin' me way *right now*, mate. And we thought we were *bold*, weren't we? *Oh*, such a **limited** imagination. You concern yourself with *artistry*, the *grace* of the sport, yeah? Were it so simple! I concern meself with all the *jagged edges*, the *brutality* of it. Among me recent failures, I've strayed from this. This is what I were talkin' about before your... *interruption*, love. But we've grown *bored* with this, yeah? So no more *talk*, Lorelei... it's time to **play**."

Craven slowly advances toward Lorelei until they're nearly nose-to-nose. With a snicker, Craven grins and lifts the microphone back up, offering Lorelei an unimpeded shot at her, should she want it.

CASSANDRA CRAVEN: "Live or die, *Lorelei*... the choice is yours."

Lorelei returns the grin, taking a moment to consider before offering up an answer.

LORELEI CLAIBORNE: Grace? Oh no no no, there is nothing graceful about my art. I love my art to be *rough*. While you may be... aesthetically challenged, I think you and I have very similar ideas on what should happen next. Live or die? Why not both?

With that, Lorelei lets the microphone fall as she leans in, grasping Craven's hair and attempting to bite the woman's lip! Craven struggles, and after grazing her teeth against Cassandra Claiborne jumps back, pulling *The Devil's Reject* throat-first across the top rope in the process!

Cassandra backs up in the ring, touching her mouth to see if there's any blood as Lorelei blows her a kiss from the outside. This draws a wicked little smirk from Craven, as the lights in the arena go out.

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The lights come back on, and Cassandra has vanished. Lorelei looks around confused, trying to spot the other woman in case this is a sneak attack. After a few moments pass and it becomes obvious that it's not, Lorelei wipes her brow, then mouths "okay then, game on!"

Lorelei Claiborne vs. Mira Coburn.

At the sound of the bell, Lorelei Claiborne circles the ring, as Mira goes straight in for the collar-and-elbow lock up – Lorelei ducks under, and spins Mira around going straight on the offense as she starts delivering some open palm strikes to battle Coburn back a couple of steps! Mira tries to fire back with some of her own shots, but Claiborne is able to counter and keep pressing the offense before finally sailing Mira over with an arm drag!

Mira rolls through, and backs against the corner, just as Lorelei springs back up and immediately charges in for a running hip attack! Mira narrowly avoids it, and goes for a spinning back kick – LORELEI CATCHES IT! Claiborne holds her leg for a moment, keeping Mira off-balance, and Mira answers with a DRAGON WHIP KICK! A dazed Claiborne slumps against the corner, and Mira Coburn quickly regains her footing and goes straight into a HANDSPRING BACK ELBOW into the corner!

CLAIBORNE EVADES!

Lorelei is able to escape from the corner, and immediately takes the fight right back to Mira with a series of stomps, beginning the mudhole stomps as Mira loses her footing

and slumps further into the corner...Lorelei doesn't let up, and falls forward while Mira is stuck against the ropes and BITES HER FOREHEAD! The referee is beginning the count to disqualify Lorelei, and Lorelei holds until the last moment before springing back to her feet and paces in the center of the ring whilst waiting for Mira Coburn. Mira uses the ropes to pull herself back up on the ring apron, wiping her forehead with a look of utter disgust and checking for blood...Lorelei stomps forward, looking to pull Coburn back into the ring, but Coburn with a STUNGUN over the top rope! Lorelei stumbles back, and Mira quickly slides back into the ring ... Lorelei, with her back to Coburn, is an open invitation as Coburn charges in, jumps up, and rolls her into a CRUCIFIX PIN!

ONE!

TWO!

LORELEI KICKS OUT!

Lorelei rolls backwards out of it, and holds her neck momentarily... Coburn grits her teeth as she looks to press the attack, and goes for a clothesline with intent of decapitating her opponent! LORELEI DUCKS! Lorelei quickly spins around and rolls Mira into a schoolyard cover!

ONE!

TWO!

MIRA KICKS OUT!

Mira Coburn is quick to get to her feet, but Lorelei Claiborne charges in this time – MIRA ANSWERS WITH A SUNSET FLIP!

ONE!

TWO!

LORELEI SHIFTS HER WEIGHT AND TAKES A COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

MIRA ROLLS IT BACK IN HER FAVOR!

ONE!

TWO!

LORELEI ROLLS BACKWARDS OUT OF IT!

Lorelei is the first one to her feet this time, and goes for a running kick! MIRA EVADES! Lorelei bounces off the ropes, and Mira Coburn rolls her into an O'CONNOR ROLL!

ONE!

TWO!

LORELEI MANAGES TO KICK OUT!

Lorelei looks a bit stunned, as the referee was close to reaching three on that one...Mira and Lorelei get up at nearly the same moment, and Mira beckons her forward; Lorelei takes the bait, and throws a wild clothesline that Mira ducks under, and lands the MIRA-GE! Mira Coburn immediately goes for the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

THR- KICKOUT!

Lorelei at the last possible moment is able to evade the three count, but she's seeing stars after the impact of the reverse frankensteiner...Mira Coburn doesn't seem thrilled that she didn't get the cover off that one, and checks her forehead again where Lorelei had bit her, again, but she doesn't waste too much time...she returns to her feet, pulling Lorelei with her, and Lorelei counters with a huge knee then sails Mira Coburn over with a FISHERMAN SUPLEX! She hooks the leg!

ONE!

TWO!

MIRA KICKS OUT!

Lorelei, still feeling the effects of the Mira-ge, sits on her side for a moment to regain her own composure. Mira Coburn, while slower than earlier, is still not wasting time with getting back up and holding her back as she does – Lorelei knows she can't waste anymore time on the mat, and faces Mira just quick enough to see an oncoming punch! Lorelei counters! The fists start going back and forth between both of the competitors that are getting the crowd excited with every shot that wobbles them each time. Mira! Lorelei! Mira! Lorelei! The two continue exchanging shots, and then they come in with rapid succession until Lorelei manages to catch her with a front toe kick, staggering Coburn – Coburn clutches her stomach right away, keeling over, and Claiborne closes the distance going for THREE TO MAKE READY! She has her in the double underhook lock.

Mira Coburn struggles to try to get free, sensing that if Lorelei can complete this sequence she could be in trouble... Mira is able to get an arm free, and ducks under Lorelei, immediately rolling her up to Lorelei's shock!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Winner: Mira Coburn.

Mira Coburn rolls forward and out of the ring, as Lorelei Claiborne kicks out but just a moment too late! She sits on her knees in the middle of the ring, astonished...she's looking for the referee to announce that it was just a two-count, but "Death By Rock and Roll" is playing over the PA as Mira Coburn stands at the bottom of the ramp holding her arms up in success.

We return to the ring with ace analyst and Valkyrie Pro interviewer extraordinaire, Hannah Walsh. She's standing in the center of the ring, microphone in hand and a smile on her face.

HANNAH WALSH: Please welcome my guest at this time... Izzy Van Doren!!

The upbeat punk rock song pumps through the speakers in the arena. Izzy walks out to the top of the ramp. She's not her usual energetic self as she keeps her head down, but a smile on her face. She marches down to the ring, stopping on the apron to look out at the audience before entering the ring. The camera returns to Hannah as Izzy stands beside her.

HANNAH WALSH: Izzy, you requested this time to talk in front of the crowd here tonight, but I'd first like to talk about what's happened to you lately. You weren't successful at capturing the World title at Until One Remains. Then, you weren't successful at beating a newly emboldened Dasha Thane. Can you speak on where your head is at after these two losses?

Izzy takes a moment.

IZZY VAN DOREN: You do know you can start a conversation better than that right? But uh... yeah. I came up just shy of winning the world title. I lasted a long time. I eliminated a couple folks. Then... I lost. Then I go onto Wundercard against Dasha. I lasted a long time. I get a couple good shots in. Then... I lose... again.

You know Hannah, my mind hasn't been right for a minute. See time and time again it feels like I'm a fingertip away from victory, and my body gives out. Maybe it's me getting old. Maybe it's all the bumps I've taken catching up with me. Maybe this is karma. Since I lost to Dasha, I've been doubting myself a lot. Is this run worth it? Is one more match worth it? Am I always going to be the runner up? So I went home. I talked to my family. And... I... I want to make an announcement.

The crowd catches on as Izzy's body language grows more and more emotional. She can't look at the crowd as she takes the microphone from Hannah Walsh. Hannah retreats to a corner, giving Izzy her moment in the ring. Izzy stands dead center on the

mat, her face pointed at her feet. The crowd are loudly chanting "No! No!" as they anticipate what Izzy says next.

IZZY VAN DOREN: I...

Am...

NEVER RETIRING...

The crowd erupts as Izzy stares down the barrel of the hard cam. Her face is stern. Her tone is direct.

IZZY VAN DOREN: You think one setback is gonna stop me? You think two will end my career? I've been doing this for a loong time folks and not one loss has ever made me feel like I couldn't come back. I have been through absolute hell to get here and it's gonna be absolute hell for you to run me out. I have woken up in the morning, pain shooting down my spine so unbearable I can barely walk and I still got up and made my next town! I keep going for my family! I keep going for my fans! I keep going to prove every doubter wrong.

I have come back from a broken back. I've come back from torn shoulders. I have come from personal issues, professional issues, and I am still here!!! So right now, I do have an announcement: that no matter what or who steps up to me in my path to Valkyrie gold, they will get run over.

There's a small commotion in the crowd.

IZZY VAN DOREN: My announcement is you haven't seen the last of Izzy... Van... Dor-

A hooded person has jumped in the ring and laid out Izzy with a clubbing shot to the back. Izzy falls in a heap. The figure pulls Izzy back to her feet and sends her shoulder first into the ring post. The figure stands alone in the center of the ring and peels back their hood...

Diamond?! It's Diamond Caldwell??!! What on Earth is her problem with Izzy!!

There is a blank, expressionless look on Diamond Caldwell's eyes as Izzy struggles to get to her feet. Diamond waits on Izzy. She wraps her arms around Izzy's waist. Without hesitation she drops Izzy with a release German Suplex that sends Izzy crashing down to the mat. The fans continue to reign all levels of hell on Diamond. Not once has she conveyed any emotion. Izzy rolls around on the mat clearly not feeling at her best.

Diamond inches closer. She waits for Izzy to stir. Instead of attacking Izzy, she waits for the former SHW Heavyweight Champion to fully grasp who attacked her. If looks could kill, Caldwell would be DOA. Izzy grits her teeth and rises to her feet. Izzy launches her head at Diamond. This stuns Diamond enough so Izzy can snap off a quick enziguri. Izzy is feeding off the fan support as she tries to retaliate. A forearm knocks Diamond back, but when she fires off another kick Diamond catches the leg. Letting go of the leg, she unleashes a vicious lariat that sends Izzy back to the mat. With the brief

moment of hope dashed, Izzy's eyes are almost glossed over as she's sent ass over tea kettle. With the wind knocked out of her, she scratches the mat to try and get back up. But Caldwell isn't making the same mistake twice and doesn't waste anymore time. She drags Izzy towards the ring apron. She stepped through the ropes, Diamond hoists Izzy up over her shoulder.

She's not going to do this is she?!!

Izzy comes to at the last moment and tries to fight what's coming!

OH! MY! GOD!!!

Diamond drives Izzy head first with her trademark Diamond Driver (Reverse Piledriver). Carelessly and callously, Diamond just lets Izzy's body fall to the mat in a heap. The crowd is in stunned silence. Diamond sits on the ring apron as she admires her handiwork. The first hint of a smile is cracked as Izzy is visibly panicking as she screams in agony on the floor. It fortunately doesn't take long for EMT's to rush down to the ring with a stretcher to check on IVD.

Diamond doesn't bother to stick around, opting to leave the ringside area. She walks to the back as the medical personnel fit a neck brace on Izzy. Diamond stops at the top of the stage, almost thinking about going back, but she just shakes her head and walks to the back. With Diamond completely out of sight, out of mind... Unfortunately, the last image we see of Izzy is her body loaded onto a stretcher.

The camera immediately cuts to the back. It's oddly silent given the usual hustle and bustle of the backstage area. After panning over just a bit, Hanako Shintani and Rio Kurokawa. Rio folds her arms across her chest and leans against the wall, allowing Hanako to take point.

Hanako looked over to Rio at first, not saying a word but realized that Rio wasn't looking to speak first. Hanako just hummed to herself.

HANAKO SHINTANI: So...as you can tell, there's something missing. Something that was unfairly taken away from us, which are the Tag Team Championships. Yes, we lost them. But, it seems odd to me. The matches we've had so far in Valkyrie, no team could straight up beat us. So, they had to send thirty teams from five different companies just to get the titles off of us. Listen, it's not our fault that no other team can fairly keep up with us. We aren't going to slow down or tone down for anybody.

Hanako paused, looking over at Rio.

HANAKO SHINTANI: But, as wrestlers, nobody is undefeated forever. All we can do is pick ourselves up and get back on track. The past is the past, Rio-chan. We will become the number one contenders and get our titles back quicker than we lost them.

A moment goes by before Rio speaks.

RIO KUROKAWA: The past certainly is the past—

There's a pause.

RIO KUROKAWA: But that very past has the ability to shape the future.

She lets out a sigh.

RIO KUROKAWA: People around me have told me that I should be joyous about the last couple of years of my career. I have held gold on numerous occasions. I've shared the ring alongside and against people who are thought to be living legends. I've had the honor of teaming with some amazing partners. Indeed.

Another moment passes.

RIO KUROKAWA: I've also had the displeasure of being generalized and overlooked. Sometimes because of my appearance; other times because of my name. And for a very long time, I've resorted to grinning and bearing it. But quite frankly? I've grown tired of all of that.

A few seconds goes by.

RIO KUROKAWA: Those championship belts were not stolen from us; we lost them. That is a fact. But what is also a fact is that the deck was often stacked against us throughout the course of our reign. And now? Those belts are being held captive by a group that I loath very much.

Hanako nodded along with what Rio was saying, then reached over to place a kiss on the cheek of her partner.

HANAKO SHINTANI: Well, if it means anything, nobody with crooked teeth and faces like horses should be talking about your appearance.

Hanako laughed to herself, looking back to the camera where she moved her own hair out of her face.

HANAKO SHINTANI: I know how you feel, with being pressured to be on the level that you are, of course I'm just lucky to be in this team with you. But I've heard so many stories about what Kita Hikari had to battle through and overcome in her career. Just to one day hopefully have a match with her to really show her what I can do. But this is about us as a team, and getting our titles back from Platinum Standard.

Hanako paused, grabbing Rio's shoulder.

HANAKO SHINTANI: If they are Platinum, then we, my friend, are diamonds. I will make sure those titles get back in our hands, even if I have to take every single one of them on myself. We will win this war, Rio.

Rio takes a few seconds before she responds.

RIO KUROKAWA: Nevertheless, there is a bit of a precursor to take care of before we start to topple that regime. Particularly, Maddie Hope and Sydney Phoenix. As it currently stands, you are the only entities standing in our paths. I would never dishonor you or myself by asking you to stand aside. Instead, I will simply say this: this match will be brutal. This match will be cruel. Process that before you step into the ring with us.

The camera lingers on Rio and Hanako for a second longer before it fades to black.

**Valkyrie Tag Team Championship Number One Contender's Match.
NEON BLAZE vs. Maddie Hope and Sydney Phoenix.**

The road to redemption for NEON BLAZE begins here this evening as an opportunity to potentially regain the championships they just lost to Ashley LaShae and Neve Marx, loud and proud representatives of The Platinum Standard, hangs in the balance. To take that step forward and become closer to righting what they believe to be a wrong, they must get past the newly formed yet formidable duo of Maddie Hope and Sydney Phoenix!

Maddie and Sydney are looking to further capitalize on the momentum they were able to gain at Wundercard, they shocked the world when they were responsible for arguably the greatest tag team to grace professional wrestling, Children Of The Moon, being unable to become two time Valkyrie Pro Tag Team Champions. They begin in spectacular fashion, taking NEON BLAZE out with a double suicide dive before they can even enter the ring! Sydney grabs Rio and tosses her into the ring, both herself and Maddie follow and with some assistance from Sydney, Maddie is able to hit a picture perfect moonsault onto Rio! Sydney steps to the outside as quickly as possible as the referee slides into position to make the pin, this could be it, right here, right now, will this become the quickest match in Valkyrie Pro history?!

ONE!

Nope! Hanako Shintani breaks the pin by rather viciously kicking Maddie Hope right off of her tag partner! Hanako is ordered to the outside by the official and both legal competitors return to a vertical base to continue. Maddie grabs Rio by the arm and whips her into the corner where Sydney waits, the tag is made and here comes Phoenix! A high knee cracks Rio right on the bridge of the nose and Sydney follows this up with a running bulldog! The crowd applauds Sydney's performance, clearly impressed by the new kid on the block. Rio rolls to the ropes and pulls herself upwards, leaning against them for a little support, Sydney rushes in immediately, looking to clothesline her right over the top rope to the outside but Rio catches her and then drops her with a painful sounding side slam! Sydney pulls herself up to a seated position and almost has her head taken off with a drop kick from Rio!

Hanako calls for the tag, Rio obliges and here comes the Blaze Heart herself! Moving at the speed of light, Rio is able to duck beneath a big boot attempt from Sydney, she wraps her arms around the waist of Sydney and sends her crashing and burning with a suplex! Sydney rolls into a corner, thankfully for her, it's into her own corner and

unbeknownst to Hanako, Maddie Hope has tagged herself in, saving her partner from suffering more at the hands of a focused Hanako Shintani. Maddie springboards up onto the top turnbuckle, taking off with a crossbody after waiting for Hanako to turn around! Hanako catches Maddie and lifts her up onto her shoulders, possibly looking for **KITA'S BIDDING!** Maddie, however, is able to drop down behind Hanako after fighting for her life! Poisonrana! Maddie just spiked Hanako right on her neck! Maddie's boot comes down on Hanako's back again, again, again and again!

Maddie pulls Hanako up, Hanako thanks Maddie by throwing a massive forearm right to the jaw! Maddie stumbles backwards into the ropes, takes a moment to hold the side of her face and stare daggers into Hanako before rushing in and throwing multiple forearms of her own! These two are now straight up brawling as their partners look on! After a few minutes, Hanako overwhelms Maddie to the point where she can grab a fistful of Maddie's hair, bouncing her face right off her exposed knee! Maddie is then taken down with a pop up European uppercut that knocks a tooth out! Her lights are out! Hanako drops to hook the legs, getting the pin ready!

ONE!

TWO!

Maddie throws a shoulder up at the last second!

Hanako looks a little frustrated but channels that by dragging Maddie over to her corner, tag to Rio! Sensing two sharks in the water, Maddie begins fighting off NEON BLAZE, a powerful back elbow sends Hanako stumbling through the ropes and to the outside. She turns her attention to Rio, super kicking her away! Rio stumbles but isn't sent down to the canvas! Maddie comes in...

AGONY'S RONDO!

Ripcord lariat! Maddie's head was just taken off! Rio looks to go for the pin but she notices Maddie's foot is in the perfection position beneath the bottom rope! She grabs the leg, looking to pull her into the center of the ring but Maddie kicks her away! Hanako stumbles away and Sydney extends her hand as far as possible, encouraging Maddie on the long crawl to her! Maddie's fingertips graze against Sydney's! She's so close, one more jump and the tag is made!

KETSUEKI TOLL!

Rio just picked Maddie up and dropped her with that bridging dragon suplex! Right on her neck! The referee gets into position!

ONE!

TWO!

Sydney steps through the ropes to help her partner, her friend...

THREE!

But she's a second too late! NEON BLAZE pick up the win and solidify themselves as Ashley LaShae and Neve Marx's first challengers! An absolutely incredible performance from Sydney and Maddie here this evening but in the end, nothing could ever be powerful enough to stop NEON BLAZE on their journey to regain what they believe they never should've lost! Hanako Shintani and Rio Kurokawa regroup on the outside, satisfied smiles on their faces, Sydney Phoenix helps Maddie Hope back up and gives her a hug, they have everything to be proud of this evening and will be back for more!

Winners: NEON BLAZE.

**Valkyrie United Kingdom Championship Number One Contender's Match.
Jennie Fenix vs. Siobhan Mahoney.**

The bell rings and both women get into the thick of it instantly, there's no lingering around or feeling out process. With Number One Contendership status on the line, the intent is to do damage and do it quickly! Fenix strikes first, hitting hard with a Forearm Strike. Mahoney strikes back with a nasty Headbutt. She gets Fenix up on her shoulders, but Jennie manages to squirm free and wiggles through behind her foe to roll her up for a two-count pin. As they stand, Mahoney goes for a High Kick and Jennie ducks it, barely avoiding being punted onto her behind. She tries for the Dropkick, but her opponent slides back and rebounds off the ropes for a manoeuvre of her own, only for Jennie to roll out of the way in time before Siobhan could connect! Fenix shoots back to her feet, both women give a nod of acknowledgement as it becomes evident they've done their homework ahead of this big-money match-up.

They lock up in the middle of the ring, struggling for control as the crowd cheers for both women. Siobhan uses her power over Fenix and gets an Arm Wrench, slinging her hard into the corner. She rushes in for a Big Boot, but Jennie rolls out of the way in time, causing Mahoney to collide with the corner. Leg stuck on the turnbuckle, Siobhan has no way to escape as Fenix comes up from behind with a dastardly Neckbreaker out of the corner. The "Siren" brings Siobhan up to a vertical base, hooking a thigh and throwing her overboard with a Fisherman's Suplex! Fenix transitions into a pinfall— Siobhan with a shoulder up right before the three!

Back-and-forth action flows through the opening portion of this match, both Jennie and Siobhan evidencing their striking prowess and looking to put together a string of offence. Unfortunately, given their talents, doing so without being countered or reversed— or slammed onto their head, makes such a task impossible! Siobhan has Jennie cinched in the corner and is wailing off with strikes, Kicks to be precise, peppering them into Fenix's mid-section. Mahoney transitions into, and nails, Fenix with a Headlock! Now she's measuring up for one of the bigger moves in her repertoire but Jennie evades, spinning Siobhan around— Leg Lariat! Mahoney once more under the pressure here. She's down!

Prising Siobhan off the canvas, Jennie aggressively whips her into the ropes— but Siobhan comes back hard and drops the Scotswoman with a brutal Lariat! As she tries to stand, Mahoney continues her assault by rebounding off the ropes for a Moonsault

onto the back, taunting the crowd afterwards. She rolls her over for the pin, getting a two count.

Mahoney grabs the leg, dragging Fenix towards the ropes. She steps out of the ring, bringing the leg through the ropes and drops down to Slam the leg onto the ropes. Jennie hollers in pain as Siobhan climbs the apron again. She looks for a springboard manoeuvre, but Jennie rolls out of the way and catches Siobhan with a gorgeous Knee as she turns! She proceeds to bring her through the ropes halfway and drops her with a staggering DDT onto the mat. She rolls her over, hoping for a three-count, but Siobhan kicks out, once more, on the stroke of three. Siobhan's resilience evidencing itself here as frustration begins to paint Jennie's facial features.

Now frustrated, Fenix Stomps her down multiple times before climbing the corner. She wastes no time in leaping off for a Frog Splash, but Mahoney sees it coming and throws the knees up just in time! She quickly capitalizes with a pin, but Fenix stays alive at the count of two. For the first time in this bout, Siobhan has an opening. She is methodical in her approach, cinching in light submission holds and keeping Jennie rooted to the mat, looking to drain all the momentum out of her opponent. Now she's looking to cinch in that Celtic Cross! The Cross Armbreaker, Siobhan's digits wrapping themselves around Jennie's arm and looking to contort it and rip the thing off— she would do so, should it mean getting that match against Chelsea Wakefield on the docket! Jennie struggles, but she is able to reverse! Now raining down Punches on Siobhan— both women up to their feet in a moment! Fenix with a Superkick— Siobhan looking for the Eire Raid! Both connect, Jennie's sole clattering into Siobhan's chin while Mahoney's Knee, not hitting the face, still drives itself deep into the side of Fenix's ribcage. Both women clatter in a pile!

It's Jennie who gets to her feet first, using the ropes for assistance to get to a vertical base— but the music of Dasha Thane starts playing, earning loud jeers— but mostly curious "ooo's" to rip through the arena!

What is she doing here? Dasha Thane emerges from backstage— but she isn't alone! A mystery woman is alongside Dasha, a woman the commentators soon point out to be the "Exile" of professional wrestling, a woman who has largely wrestled in Mexico for long stretches of her career, Carrington Royce! Both Dasha and Carrington come down to ringside and judging from Jennie's expression, Fenix quickly puts two-and-two together and comes to the realization that they're probably here for her! However, she doesn't take her eye off the ball. Siobhan is back to her feet— a little staggered and Jennie looks to take advantage of that— before she can, though, Carrington Royce hops up onto the apron catching the attention of the Scotswoman, but also of the official who goes over to have a word!

Carrington does a suspiciously wonderful job of keeping the official distracted long enough for Dasha to slide into the ring while Jennie's eye is off the ball. When Fenix turns, presumably to put Mahoney down for the count, she instead meets a Hard Lariat delivered by "Dash Bandicoot!" Jennie is flipped inside-out, Dasha rolls out of the ring just in time because had she lingered any longer, the official would've turned to see what had just unfolded! Carrington hops down from the apron and re-joins Dasha at ringside. Meanwhile, Siobhan Mahoney, shit-eating grin on her visage as she has practically been given a free win, mockingly brings Jennie Fenix up to her feet. One

Spin Kick later, the pinfall is counted and Siobhan Mahoney is the next contender for the United Kingdom Championship! Jeers and deafening boos ring around the arena—both at Siobhan’s general presence, as well as the fact a fan favorite has been cheated!

Winner: Siobhan Mahoney.

In a quiet corner of the backstage area, the cameras focused in on the shining faceplate of the Valkyrie Pro Celestial Championship, glittering in the fluorescent lighting. A hand slowly reached down to grasp it and lift it up into the air, the camera following its path as it traveled up to rest on the shoulder of Kasey Vex, her brown eyes full of pride as she stared at the belt for a moment before turning them towards the camera. A smirk quirked up the corner of her mouth as she shifted her stance, making a couple of adjustments to her gear.

KASEY VEX: I know it’s been a hot minute since I’ve done a little promo, and truth be told I should have been screaming from the rooftops after I won this beauty on my shoulder. But these past couple of months have been...shall we say, chaotically hectic?

She chuckles slightly, tucking a lock of her black hair behind one ear.

KASEY VEX: Until One Remains, the Valkyrie & Shine Wundercard collab...two massive cards completely stacked with talent. I didn’t do as well as I would have liked at Until One Remains, seeing as I’m not standing here as a double champion. But at Wundercard I redeemed myself with a win over Sierra Renegade...who didn’t seem to take that result too well. But hey, if you think you’re gonna take these from me -

She reaches up and taps on the glossy black horns perched on her head and curling down over her ears.

KASEY VEX: You’re more than welcome to try, doll.

She gives a wink and another smirk.

KASEY VEX: But that’s for another time. Right now, I’ve got another challenge lined up for me tonight. My first official defense as the reigning Celestial Champion.

She looks back down at the belt, buffing her name plate a little bit to bring out more of the shine.

KASEY VEX: And when I say challenge, I’m not kidding. In the short career that Serenity’s had so far, she’s already become one of the most decorated competitors ever. Hell, if memory serves me right, she is currently a triple champion.

Kasey lets out a low whistle, her face reflecting a look of admiration.

KASEY VEX: The girl is well on her way to becoming a legend in this industry, mark my words. She’s the 22nd Century Girl because she’s the future of this business.

The smirk turns just a shade more cheeky, and a glint flickers in the depths of her eyes.

KASEY VEX: But we're not in the future just yet. I'm not ready to pass any torches, let alone my Celestial Championship. Now, before you go thinking I'm about to switch up, just hear me out. I know that you can go in the ring. I'm not taking anything away from you, and I know that you're going to be one hell of an opponent for my first defense. As a matter of fact, I'm thrilled that you're my first defense. Each and every time I step into that ring with this belt on the line, I want to know that I'm facing the best of the best, and you're setting the bar high, girl. I've seen you in action, and you have thoroughly impressed me each and every time. But this is one belt that you won't be adding to your collection.

She grips onto it just a little bit tighter, crossing her other hand over to rest on it as well.

KASEY VEX: I've not been in a whole lot of main events in my career, so this is already a special night. When we go out there tonight, I'm out to prove that I belong in that main event spot. I've been putting in the work for over a year now, and I'm ready to put in a whole lot more as I keep writing my story here in Valkyrie.

She adjusts the belt on her shoulder one more time as she starts to make her way down the hallways. But just before she rounds a corner, she pauses to glance back over her shoulder.

KASEY VEX: You may be the future, and I'm the now...but let's go out there and make history, girl.

With a little wink and a final smirk, Kasey disappears around the corner.

Valkyrie World Championship Number One Contender's Match. Beck Ness vs. Carli Davis.

As far as first time matches go, this is quite a huge one. The crowd in the M&S Bank Arena are electric as they know they're about to witness two incredible competitors go at it one-on-one for the first time here tonight, with the outcome of this match having huge implications on the Valkyrie World Championship picture. A snarling Beck Ness is competing in her first match since she lost that aforementioned championship at Until One Remains II, cheated out of a potential victory by Antoinette, the woman who would go on to 'steal' that title from the eventual victor at Wundercard.

Earlier in the night at that same show in Cologne, Germany, the woman standing across from Beck, Carli Davis, defeated Antoinette in her first Valkyrie Pro match - so both women will feel as if they have a legitimate claim to a future Valkyrie World Championship match! The wonderful thing about professional wrestling is that there is a very simple way to settle such disputes, a number one contender's match!

Carli already looks right at home in Valkyrie Pro, grinning in the corner, excited for the match ahead as the referee rings the bell. Both women favour an entertaining, fast

paced style and that's exactly what we're getting from the off, the two showing off their technical prowess at the same time, each catching each other in a hold, the other performing one kind of acrobatic manoeuvre or another to escape it in order to apply their own hold. A synchronised backflip follows, both women landing on one knee, staring down the other, the crowd going wild for what they're seeing between the two competitors already.

Beck goes on to avoid a Rolling Elbow from Carli, but she keeps her momentum going, attempting a Handspring Back Elbow, but Beck Ness is aware of it, stepping forward, connecting with a massive Headbutt, right into the base of Carli's skull! The crowd don't really know how to react to that, they've perhaps not seen this level of violence from Beck before, especially not against a quick fan favourite in Carli Davis! The collision sends Davis down to the mat hard, Beck herself taking just a moment, checking her own forehead to see if she had busted herself open before continuing, laying into Carli with Mounted Punches! Davis is quick to buck Beck off of her, shaking off the effects of that headbutt, blocking a kick and dropping Ness with a Jumping DDT. A quick cover follows, but Carli only manages to keep her adversary down for a two count.

Inevitably with these risk taking highflyers, the match eventually spills to the outside, Beck managing to divert Carli's course at the last moment, shifting Bubbles' feet from springboarding off the middle rope to flying between them and to the outside! Before Carli can take a minute to compose herself after landing hard on the outside, Beck is quick to capitalise, connecting with a Fosbury Flop to the outside, taking Carli down again! Both women are down on the outside now, the referee beginning her count, and it's Beck of course that's up first, dragging Davis to her feet, driving her back first into the side of the ring. She's quick to slide her in, lifting her up again and hitting a picture perfect Northern Lights Suplex, bridging for the pin! No! Carli kicks out at two!

Beck and Carli are back to their usual tricks, flying around the ring at lightning speed now, dodging and ducking each other's moves, flipping out of certain compromising situations, stalemating for just a moment before it's Carli's turn to bring violence to the table, a Bicycle Knee Strike hitting Beck hard from behind! Much like Beck earlier, Davis is not willing to waste a second of time here, hoisting Beck Ness up onto her shoulders, **Highkey** (Fireman's Carry Roundhouse Kick)! It connects flush! Carli threw that kick with such power that she did a complete 180, her back to Beck, turning around to catch a glimpse of Beck stumbling back, falling through the ropes!

Carli dives forward, attempting to catch Beck to keep her in the ring, but fails, quickly holding her head in her hands, knowing what it would've meant if Beck Ness had dropped flat on the canvas. This was no time to feel sorry for herself though, with a shot at her good friend and Valkyrie World Champion Antoinette on the line Carli quickly pushed herself up to her feet again, hitting the opposite ropes before coming back to fly at Beck Ness with a lightning fast Suicide Dive! Beck takes the brunt, but so does Davis, over-rotating slightly, colliding hard against the edge of the announce table with her lower back!

Carli cries out in pain as she reaches to her lower back, eventually gritting her teeth, using the table as support to help her rise to her feet. She hobbles a good distance away from Beck, around the corner of the ring, past the steps and out of sight for the time being. The crowd seem slightly confused, expecting Carli to be right on top of

Beck, and the former Valkyrie World Champion seems confused as well, turning around to spot Carli Davis right as she uses the steel steps to launch herself at Beck Ness, taking her over with a Tornado DDT that spikes Beck right onto the floor outside!

The crowd explodes at the manoeuvre, the move clearly taking a lot out of Carli, but Beck Ness is completely out! Davis struggles to pull a deadweight Beck to her feet, rolling her hard into the ring, beating the referee's count and making it into the ring herself now, quickly scaling the turnbuckle! Could this be it!? Carli takes a glance down at Beck before launching herself off the turnbuckle!

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(Inverted Phoenix Splash)

...NO!

Beck rolls out of the way at the last second! Carli meets the canvas hard, and Beck is quickly there to take advantage, stepping forward and nearly taking Davis' head off with **The Black Flame** (Short Arm Lariat)! Carli does a complete flip, landing on her stomach, and is quickly pulled back onto her feet, a massive boot fed to her gut before she's lifted into a vertical suplex position!

SUNSETTER

(Jackhammer)

Beck Ness slams Carli Davis down hard, the entire ring shaking at the impact, Beck quickly hooks a leg, nodding along with the referee's count...

ONE...

TWO...

THREE!!!

Beck Ness is the number one contender to Antoinette's Valkyrie World Championship! The former champion pulled out all of the stops to put down the current champion's close friend, pulling a move out of the hat that we haven't seen her use before, looking down at Carli as Beck rises to her feet, allowing the referee to raise her hand in victory. The crowd are applauding both competitors, Beck going as far as to shoot a disappointed Carli a nod of respect. It was an incredible showing for Davis, no doubt, to defeat the current world champion in her first match, then to take a former champion to her limit in her second? It's clear to see where Carli is going to fit in here in Valkyrie Wrestling. The night however belongs to Beck Ness, and Carli eventually rolls out of the ring, giving Beck her spotlight, solemnly high fiving fans as she makes her way back up the ramp.

Winner: Beck Ness.

Serenity Holmes: Hurts, doesn't it?

London's hospitality of the Belt Collector was always appreciative. From her recent victory at Wundercard, Serenity's popularity and momentum has risen to heights to where she managed to be awarded a championship opportunity. The emotions from the young athlete are confident and determined, the smell of gold had always enticed but tonight, she was ready to become a champion in the company she always wanted to compete in. The live broadcast of the show held visual to a separated area backstage to which Serenity tapped a steel wall of mesh to get the camera's attention.

Serenity Holmes: I would say congratulations to Joey Valentine on her success but recently, she's been a Debbie-downer. I don't blame her. A new hot athlete with all the potential in the world comes in and you took her as collateral damage in your revenge against your former best friend only to realize you were the collateral all along. Once again, Joey I wish you the best in your future endeavors.

She pretended to shed a tear until laughing at the camera.

Serenity Holmes: You can continue to blame the company. I'm glad you took your contract and ripped it because I need the bonus money now and I will get that bonus tonight in the main event of Chapter #006 when I take on Kasey Vex in the main event for the Valkyrie Celestial Championship.

Serenity's attention to the camera becomes more detailed in her abrasive demeanor.

Serenity Holmes: Kasey. I'm glad I finally met you in person. Let me say that I do respect you not only as a wrestler but a champion. You won your championship in a fatal four way and earned your victory at Wundercard representing our company. For that, we will be thankful but tonight isn't about being on the same team, we're standing face to face for a championship that you have in your possession.

She nodded.

Serenity Holmes: The Celestial Championship is on the line and you're defending it against me. Your first championship defense and unfortunately, you're defending it against the woman who put the former World Champion out of the company. I did that and I earned a shot against you. I know you're looking forward to defending your belt but I am the belt collector for a reason.

Serenity placed her leather jacket on and turned her hat backwards as she began walking down the hallway.

Serenity Holmes: Kasey. I'm going to walk into the main event with the full purpose of taking your championship away from you. While you had three women to test if you're able to win it, you're facing one woman who is worth those three women to test if you are truly able to keep it. Let me tell you this; I enjoy taking belts off those who were only starting. I can't help it.

She stops for a moment and pulls the camera closer to her.

Serenity Holmes: Kasey, it's going to be an honor to fight you. It's going to be an honor to take that championship away from you. I'm walking out the new Celestial Champion and no one is going to stop that from happening, not even *you*.

She pushes the camera out of her face and the final shot is her marching down the hallway to her match.

Valkyrie Celestial Championship Match.
Kasey Vex © vs. Serenity Holmes.

Two months removed from her championship victory over three of Valkyrie's brightest at Presidential Warfare, Kasey Vex now has the challenge of putting her title on the line for the very first time. YOKAI, Evie Locke, and the former champion Diamond Caldwell are now all in the rear view mirror for the time being as she has to look to the future... to the 22nd Century, to be exact!

Standing across the ring from The Violent Delight is the 22nd Century Girl, Serenity Holmes! She's still hot off the heels of sending Joey Valentine packing and now this belt collector is looking to continue her momentum and add another tonight. Now it's time to see who the future has in store as the Celestial Champion as the two women lock up! With so much accomplished so early on in her career, that unmistakable self-belief comes through with every movement of Serenity as she attempts to back the champ towards the ropes— but her own momentum is used against her and she's sent on a trip! Holmes comes flying off the ropes as Vex runs perpendicular for an Irish whip that leaves the challenger all sorts of turned around! Kasey springs off the ropes and she catches the arm of Serenity for an arm drag.

The champion was always going to look to use her speed to her advantage and she might just have it in her to catch up with the year 2100 at this rate! She launches forward with a running knee but Serenity manages to side-step it— but the champion had a plan B in mind as she drives her heel into the stomach of Serenity with a side kick! And a kick to the chest shoots Serenity's body upwards... for a step-up enzuigiri! But Serenity might just have seen into the future momentarily as she ducks under and immediately does a 180 to grab a hold of the champion's waist.

Serenity Holmes throws Kasey Vex overhead with an explosiveness you'd expect from someone twice her size! And she's not done! She hooks the arms — possibly looking for a tiger bomb — but this time it's the champion who is able to counter! She breaks one arm free and attempts to twist herself out from between Serenity's legs but Serenity still has wrist control — something she plans to use to full effect as she pulls Kasey in like a ripcord! Kasey is simply too fast! She slips underneath a clothesline and lands a slingblade in its stead! And now Serenity is down and she's perfectly centered in the middle of the ring! The Celestial Champion knows exactly what she's got in store for her challenger next!

AND YOU CAN HEAR A PIN DROP AS KASEY VEX ALMOST FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR, GLIDING DOWN ON TOP OF SERENITY HOLMES WITH A MAJESTIC SPRINGBOARD MOONSAULT! LEG HOOKED!

ONE!

TWO!

It's going to take a lot more than that! Vex knows she's got Serenity on the ropes though and she's looking to capitalize... ANOTHER SPRINGBOARD MOONSAULT! KASEY FLIES THROUGH THE AIR FOR THE SECOND TIME IN A ROW— BUT THIS TIME THERE'S NO WATER IN THE POOL!

Thankfully Serenity Holmes is on lifeguard duty! She wraps herself around the body of Kasey Vex like a life vest and locks in a cobra clutch! She grounds the champion with body scissors and Vex may have nowhere left to go! With only one arm free, reaching the ropes would be an impossible task! She instead takes to driving her elbow into the ribcage of Holmes, trying to loosen the grip of the cobra clutch submission hold... AND SHE ROLLS BACKWARDS AFTER SERENITY'S BODY SCISSORS LOSE THEIR GRIP! A MAKESHIFT PIN ATTEMPT!

ONE!

TWO!

HOLMES ESCAPES BY A WHISKER! Both women rush to their feet and this is where Kasey's speed comes into play! She goes for a forearm! Serenity takes it on the chin and fires back with one of her own! Serenity rocks the champion momentarily but it seems to have also fired her up! Forearm from Vex! Forearm from Serenity! Both women trading blows like Pokémon cards at recess! Vex looks to be taking the brunt of the damage, though! Serenity might be young but her martial arts expertise have made her a real striking threat— BACK SPINNING HEEL KICK! RIGHT ACROSS THE FACE! The champion suckered Holmes in and just absolutely NAILED her with a kick! AND A SECOND!

Serenity's stunned! AND KASEY VEX COMPLETES THE TRIFECTA! Serenity's legs look like they've turned to jelly and now Vex is going to take her off of them! She goes for that barrel roll leg sweep she's used to take out the legs of so many opponents— BUT SERENITY HAS IT SCOUTED! HER INSTINCTS KICKED IN MOMENTARILY! MOVING HOLMES! A FITTING NAME FOR A SHINING WIZARD THAT MAY HAVE JUST SENT KASEY VEX'S HEAD INTO A WHOLE NEW AREA CODE! SHE DRAPES HER ARM OVER FOR THE PIN!

ONE!

TWO!

THR-

BUT IT'S STILL NOT ENOUGH! The champion still has gas in the tank! Serenity needs to drive that last bit of energy out of her and she has the right idea in mind, driving her knuckles into the ribs and midsection of the champ with everything she's got. She pulls Kasey into a muay thai-style clutch and follows through with big knees, alternating one

after the other to try and ensure that she leaves her tonight with the Celestial Championship around her waist! She locks in the front facelock and drags Kasey down... AND THIS COULD BE IT! SHE'S TRYING TO HOOK THE ARMS! SHE'S LOOKING FOR HOLMES SWEETER HOLMES! Kasey is struggling, scrambling, scratching, clawing! She's doing everything she can to avoid being locked into the cattle mutilation submission, pulling her arms away desperately! There's a newfound fight in her as she powers herself up— and she eats a bicycle knee for her efforts! If Serenity can't force the tap then there's only one way this can end and it's not looking good for the champion!

Serenity climbs to the top rope with reckless intent! She's laser-focused on the Celestial Champion and she could be on the verge of dethroning her in her very first defense! SHE'S ON THE TOP ROPE— BUT KASEY SPRINGS UP! RISING KNEE FROM VEX! Serenity almost loses her footing BUT IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN BETTER IF SHE HAD!

THE CHAMPION HAS THE UNDERHOOKS LOCKED IN THIS TIME! SERENITY HAS BEEN CAUGHT LACKING! THE ARMS ARE HOOKED AND KASEY LIFTS HER UP IN THE AIR! Here comes the... LITTLE! MISS! VEX! SIGNED! SEALED! DELIVERED! SERENITY HOLMES' LEG IS HOOKED BY AN EXHAUSTED KASEY VEX!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Winner and STILL Valkyrie Pro Celestial Champion: Kasey Vex.

And there's the bell! Kasey takes a deep breath as she rolls off of the limp body of an incredibly tough challenger in Serenity Holmes. In a match that felt like both women were thinking at twice the speed of the average human, they each showcased their strengths and, regardless of the result here tonight, there is no denying that the champion and challenger are two of the brightest stars shining over the constantly growing and evolving landscape of Valkyrie Wrestling. With "V.A.N" by Poppy & Bad Omens blaring over the P.A. System and the masses lauding her performance, Kasey Vex acknowledges the effort of Serenity Holmes in understanding of just how close she was to being caught out... but ultimately she remained one step ahead. With a nod to her challenger, Vex then stands up on her feet proudly, the Celestial Championship raised above her head. Without a shadow of a doubt, she has made a statement tonight with her. This is only the beginning for the reign of Little Miss Vex.