

*It really has been such a great past few nights. Amazing! The BEST nights I could really hope for, being I have dealt with so much going on around me over the past couple of years. I have to say it. My Peter, he is a GODSEND! Tuesday night, as I felt him, ALL of him, I felt oh so refreshed. Despite how nervous he was, I was not nervous at all. I trusted him and he was not rough on me at all. I just laid there on my side, softly moaning, taking it, with my green eyes open, gazing over into his eyes. It really was a moment I had always dreamed of, and I am VERY happy that we will have many more nights just like that one once we're married. To throw the cherry on top, Thursday night I was more ready than ever to defend against my most recent challenger, Chance Owens. He had said I could not handle what he had to offer. Oh but I knew I could, and I did. I guess I will always be seen as the underdog, but that is a condition I thrive in. Even though he did not have to face a fun style match, he still folded under the pressure, knowing full well that Josh Hudson and Glory Braddock could appear at any moment, thanks to Chance blowing it for their team in the second round of the Trios Tournament. I did what I had to do. I took advantage of the situation and won the match, retaining the SCW Television Championship. I'm not going to sugar-coat it. I saw the opportunity and I took it. It's no different than what so many others have done before me. Will I continue doing what I did if given the chance in order to successfully defend what I have worked so hard to get? Absolutely! I am not going to pretend that I'm a perfect little angel. Nobody is. Everyone has their flaws. Everyone has to eat their slice of humble pie and realize that they are not an all-out goodie two-shoes. I've eaten mine and I am not afraid to speak the truth. I used one of the oldest tricks in the book and rolled up Chance by the tights to keep the SCW Television Championship where it belongs. With me, so it can actually be recognized. I mean come on, who has ever made a chance at fun matches available at the drop of a hat in SCW history? Name me one person. It's fine. I'll wait.*

*.....*

*Oh that's right. NO ONE! And from the next challenge that lies before me, where I will no doubt be deemed the underdog yet again, she wouldn't do anything like I have done either. She believes she is cut from this same cloth that James Evans now has sewed for himself. Bullcrap. It's all bullcrap! James knows that he is not being his true self, and now he is trying to suck both members of Light In The Darkness into his charade. It's just about as bad as how Glory always acts. Phony. Phony is something that I choose not to be. I do not like not being able to walk to the beat of my own drum. That's why the last couple years have been so hard for me.*

*But no more. Nothing is holding my back. Nothing is going to get in my way of continuing to be successful, and more importantly, continuing to be me.*

*So then, how have I been keeping busy over the last few days? Let's just say I was finally able to start helping Colleen take care of some fun business that I finally had time to do. Planning what I want to be the best day of not just my life, but my Peter's as well.*

**SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 2023 (Early Afternoon)**

## Hot-lanta Dress

Polly finds herself in a decent sized dressing room, with four wedding gowns hanging up, one from each corner. She has yet to try any of them on and is still wearing her street clothes. There is a familiar knock at the door.

Polly: "You guys can come in. I'm decent."

Aisling: "No fair!"

Polly sighs and shakes her head as both Aisling and Colleen enter the dressing room and see all four wedding gowns. Aisling looks at all four, nodding with her approval at all four.

Aisling: "Say. I like them all. I wish I had your choice. Of course as you know, I wish for you more, even though I know that ship has sailed."

Polly: "It was never going to have a chance of leaving the dock. Which of the four do you think best suits me though? I would like to have both of your opinions."

Aisling examines all four closer while Colleen stands still by the entrance. She uses her dark eyes only and eyeballs all four but her eyes land on the first one she had looked at.

Colleen: "I suggest that one. Peter will melt for you on the spot. Not like he hasn't already, but still."

Polly looks at the one that Colleen is suggesting and slowly begins to nod. She slowly takes it down and nods a little faster.

Polly: "I'll try this one first then."

Colleen: "Do you need either of us to stay?"

Polly glances over at Aisling, knowing Aisling would LOVE to stay to see her down to her undergarments again.

Polly: "No. Colleen, I'll call you back when I'm ready. Aisling, why don't you check out the jewelry section perhaps? Or the bouquets?"

Aisling sighs and lowers her head. When she re-raises it she looks over at Polly.

Aisling: "Fine. You're no fun! I guess I'll go for the flowers. When we first came in I saw a set that might go quite well with what Colleen has planned so far."

Polly: "Okay."

Both of the other Playgirls head back out of the dressing room. Once they are gone, Polly locks the door so she will not be interrupted or have an unwanted voyeur. She slowly strips down to her white bra and panties and carefully begins to get the wedding gown on. Once it's on, she goes for the veil and carefully puts that on where it belongs too. The pale but beautiful blonde then turns to the small vertical mirror in the room in order to see her reflection. Immediately Polly is blushing and is soon holding her hands to her mouth. She is clearly very pleased with how it looks on her and she can no longer hold in her excited feeling.

Polly: "Colleen, you can come back in now! I really love it!"

Polly gets to the door and unlocks it and turns the handle. Colleen waits on the other side of the door and nods her approval, flashing a double thumbs-up.

Colleen: "I thought so. You are going to have Peter weak at the knees. Perfect dress for you. Definitely get it and the veil too. I hope Aisling is doing well with the flowers."

Polly: "Done. I guess I better get out of this before Aisling walks by. You already know what she will try to do."

Colleen: "I know. I wouldn't blame her though. Despite me hating your guts for the last few years Polly, I have always looked up to you and admired you. You're prettier than I am."

Polly holds up her right hand in her direction.

Polly: "Hey. Don't. You're pretty too."

Colleen: "No I'm not. My parents didn't want me and look at me, I'm chubby as fuck."

Polly stands still now, looking for the right words.

Colleen: "You know that is true."

Polly: "But it's not a bad thing. Having a bit more um... bulk to you... It did help you against Josh. You two were more even in both encounters that you have had than he thought. He underestimated you and he almost lost the SCW United States Championship because of it. Don't sell yourself short. I made that mistake once and I will not make it again. I know full well what you are capable of."

Colleen slowly nods as Polly carefully removes the veil from her head. She then turns and exits the room, closing the door on her way out. Polly takes this opportunity to remove the wedding gown that she will definitely be getting, after she heard her Maid of Honor's opinion. She carefully places it into the bag that came along with it and then gets her street clothes back on. She does look around at the other three choices again, but then exclaims to herself.

Polly: "You all do look really nice, but Colleen's right. This one is just perfect for me."

Polly turns and leaves the room, heading to the customer service area. As she arrives there, Colleen greets her, as does Aisling, who has a sampling of the floral arrangements she was alluding to a little while ago.

Aisling: "So, what do you think? Polly? Colleen?"

Polly: "Hmmm, they do look and smell nice. Colleen?"

Colleen: "Those could definitely work. What about jewelry though? We should probably take a gander while we are here, even though we are here for a whole week."

The male clerk at the counter acknowledges all three ladies. Polly steps forward.

Polly: "I will definitely be getting this gown and veil. A bunch of arrangements of the white lilies will be amazing too. But um, what would you suggest for wedding bands and other jewelry?"

Clerk: "What month were you born in? Same for your groom?"

Polly: "I'm a New Years baby. January 1st. So um, I think that matches me with Garnet. My guy was born in May, emerald, which I do love green."

Clerk: "It would be a very good idea to have both colors represented in some fashion. That's just a tip. You don't have to take it."

Polly: "It does sound like a very good idea. Does my Maid of Honor agree?"

Colleen nods at Polly and begins walking to the jewelry section of the shop. Polly leaves everything else with the clerk and goes with Colleen. Aisling however stays with the clerk, of course starting to flirt with him a bit. The clerk however seems to be buying a bit of what she's selling though.

Over at the jewelry Colleen and Polly both look around for garnets and emeralds and it does not take long for them to strike gold. Polly is able to find an extremely beautiful garnet ring and a charm bracelet that has garnets in it. Colleen really hits the jackpot though and Polly again has that amazed gleam in her eyes as Colleen shows her some really gorgeous emerald earrings.

Polly: "OH MY GOD! Dare I ask how much?"

Colleen looks back at the stand that she has found them at. Polly comes over to look.

Colleen: "Pricey, but they're worth it."

Polly: "I can manage it. It's not necessarily OUT of my price range. I will definitely be earning my paychecks in the ring though. I can't pass these up though. They are just too perfect Coll!"

Colleen: "I don't blame you. And if you need some help, I know I don't have as much money as you, but I will gladly chip in."

Polly: "You don't have to do that."

Colleen: "It's going to be your day. I don't mind. I just feel lucky enough that you chose me to be a part of the biggest, most important day of your life. No one has ever truly cared about me. You sure didn't back a short time ago, and I don't blame you for that. But all the others, including my parents, uncalled for. I have just always felt neglected. That's why I kept trying to reach out to Josh, to talk to him. I actually don't hate the guy. He beat me clean. I have no problem with that. What I have a problem with is the fact that pretty much everybody throughout my life has ignored me. I am not going to stand idly by and allow that to continue to happen."

Polly stares into Colleen's dark eyes with her glowing green ones.

Polly: "Even if no one else sees you or respects you, know this. I do."

Colleen: "Thank you Polly. It does mean a lot coming from you. But it's not good enough for me. It's great that I can count on you, but others need to realize that I'm not a joke and that I am not one that can be just cast aside. I'm a human being too, you know."

Polly nods.

Polly: "Then go talk to him if you feel that's the right thing to do."

Colleen: "I will."

Polly and Colleen keep their eyes locked on one another's for a few more moments before they break their stares and return back to the customer service desk with the selected jewels. Upon hearing them walking back, Aisling takes one step back from the counter, stopping with speaking with the clerk.

Clerk: "Those are excellent choices, ladies. Will that be all today? I am sure your wedding will be very beautiful, Miss Pingotti."

Polly: "Yes, that will do. Thank you. Hopefully Aisling was not a troublemaker while we were over there?"

Clerk: "Nah. If I didn't have a girlfriend, I might be interested. You sound like a fun young lady, Miss Aisling."

Aisling: "Mmm, someone that speaks my language. Thanks!"

She licks her lips as the clerk begins ringing up everything that Polly is looking to get for her and Peter's wedding day. As they go to leave the shop, Aisling, even though the clerk is taken, does blow him a kiss. The clerk waves as The Playgirls Three leaves the shop and heads back in the direction of their hotel.

## **SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 2023 (In The Evening)**

### **Hot To Hidden**

It has been a couple of hours since The Playgirls Three had reunited with Peter at the hotel. They found him all alone just watching some television in the hotel room that will be housing himself and Polly of course. Polly has remained out in the hallway with the rewards from their shopping trip. Clearly she does not want Peter to know what they had been up to this afternoon, so she walks a bit of the way down, but can hear Peter call for her.

Peter: "Polly, are you out there?"

Her Maid of Honor covers for her.

Colleen: "She'll be back in a minute. Aisling, why don't you go catch up with her?"

Colleen stays with Peter as Aisling moves down the hallway to join Polly by Aisling and Colleen's room. Aisling softly coos into Polly's left ear.

Aisling: "It probably is best we keep all the stuff. You want your man to be surprised and absolutely amazed, do you not?"

Polly: "Of course I do. Just please don't mess anything up."

Aisling moves back a step and places both of her hands on her chest, over her heart.

Aisling: "I would never do such a thing. Come on. You saved me from jail. I'm not going to ruin your day. Trust me on this one thing, even if you don't trust me on anything else. Please?"

Polly looks down into Aisling's eyes and can see truth in them, so she nods.

Polly: "Okay. It's just that this all cost me a lot."

Aisling: "I get it. I am a part of the wedding party too, right?"

Polly: "Yes. You are the head bridesmaid. Anyways um, we should get back. Peter will get way too suspicious otherwise."

Aisling giggles before using her hotel room card to get into her own room. It is here where Polly and Aisling place everything in the closet, that way Peter will not know a thing. The two then head back down the hall and rejoin Colleen and Peter. Upon seeing Polly, it's almost as if Peter knows that she has been... up to something. But he says nothing. He just sighs before suggesting something.

Peter: "Why don't the four of us go to dinner? My treat since the three of you have been out all afternoon."

Polly: "Aww, you don't have to do that for us."

Peter: "I insist. Besides, it might be a great idea to get some protein before I train with you tonight."

Peter looks squarely at Polly. Polly remembers that he agreed to actually work out with her tonight down in the hotel's gym, so Polly can get her first reps in, on her road to getting ready for her fourth SCW Television Championship defense, this time against one half of Light In The Darkness, Amelia Blythe.

Polly: "This is why I love you and need you Peter. Yeah, let's go get dinner."

Polly waits in the doorway as Peter removes himself from where he had been sitting, at the edge of one of the beds. He goes and fishes his wallet from his belongings and heads for the door. Peter meets his near-future wife under the doorway and then urges Colleen and Aisling to come along. The two of them follow the couple down the hallway, down the elevator, and out into the Atlanta streets. They don't walk far before they choose a restaurant. It is here where all four eat and drink what their hearts desire, with still quite a bit on all of their minds. However now it is at least things that do not leave them bothered. These are things that are definitely making them all happier on the inside.