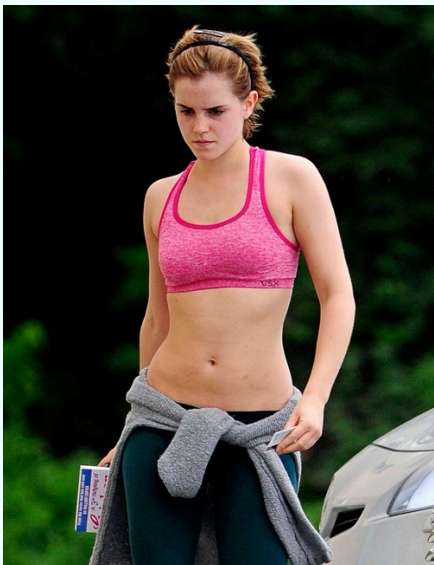


Emma Watson and the Bratz

Emma’s First Day



Emma Watson spent her first day with her new stable getting acquainted with her teammates and working out in the state of the art training facility. Emma quickly felt at home as many of the Barbies were familiar faces and the ones that were new to her reached out and welcomed the reigning Middleweight Champion.

Kylie Jenner was silent at first but after the trade threw a ton of accolades towards Emma praising her for her leadership abilities as well as her prowess in the cage. She also stated that the tensions between Zendaya Coleman and Zara Larsson were threatening to split her stable in two and one of them had to go.

Emma’s first day at the Badass Barbie training camp was more like a media event where all of the MMA reporters waited to get shots of her training in her new facility. After the media left Emma settled in and sparred with Zendaya Coleman and Gigi Hadid then showed Sofia Richie some painful wrestling holds.

All of the Barbies were impressed with not only Emma’s physical prowess but her eagerness to share her knowledge with her new teammates. She particularly took an interest in rookie Olivia Rodrigo. Both Emma and Olivia were two of the shorter Middleweights and at 5’5” were considerably smaller than Gigi Hadid, Kendall Jenner, Blake Lively, and **Zendaya Coleman**. All four of the Barbie’s were 5’10” and towered over Emma and Olivia. Some might even say that Zendaya was the tallest Barbie Middleweight and that she may be closer to 6’ tall. When they were standing side by side Zendaya looked to have an inch or so on the others.

Emma showed Olivia how to use leverage and a lower center of gravity to knock the taller fighters off balance and in no time Olivia was taking Kendall and Zendaya down with ease. Emma was impressed with Olivia and took her under her wing and the two spent the rest of the day training together. By the end of the day Olivia was spent but still had to be told that the gym was closing and she had to leave.



Emma and the Middleweights



The next day, Olivia and the rest of the Bratz were all waiting for Emma to arrive.. After listening to Olivia go on and on about leverage and balance, the Bratz all wanted to be trained by the Middleweight Champion. Emma gladly obliged and put the Bratz through an intense training session. Emma was impressed with the Bratz ability to learn new techniques but was more impressed with their brash confidence and willingness to do whatever it takes to get better.

After a full week in the Barbie Gym, Emma felt at home with her new team. The Middleweights as well as the Bratz couldn’t get enough and Emma was more than willing to share as well as open to improving her own game. Kylie called Emma to her office to see how the new stable member was doing and the two had a very positive talk.

Training with Emma

After a week with her new stable, Emma met up with Kylie in her office.

Kylie: I’m so glad we were able to get you on our roster.

Emma: I’m so happy to be here. It was a struggle over at World of Fight. Don’t get me wrong, I loved my time there but ever since **Candice Swanepoel** and **Erin Heatherton** were signed, the balance of power was tilted towards Catrinel Menghia and my leadership role was greatly diminished. I just didn’t have the numbers anymore and they did everything their way.

Kylie: That’s unfortunate. World of Fight is the only stable who has a winning record against us. Hopefully you can help us even the score. Head to head we’re 7 fights behind them but lately we’ve been gaining ground. No thanks to you.

Emma: I’ll do everything I can to help the Barbies out but they have a lot of veterans.

Kylie: So I see that you’ve been training with The Bratz. They can be a handful at times.

Emma: Quite the contrary. They are all ears and are willing to do whatever it takes. I really enjoy working with them.

Kylie: I’m so glad they listen to you. They tend to get carried away especially when The Wannabee’s are involved.

Emma: They told me all about them, especially some little redhead named Francesca and the younger Ziegler sister. It sounds like the two stables don’t get along very well. The Bratz will take care of them.



The Wannabees



Kylie: ***Francesca Capaldi*** is trouble. She’s started a big brawl and the Wannabes have been a thorn in our sides. They are just as bad as the Awesome Aries and Lost Wildcats.

Emma: Sabrina Carpenter told me about Francesca lighting her up, Sounds like she can fight.

Kylie: Ther’s no doubt she is a little red headed terror. Then her teammate ***Mackenzie Ziegler*** ripped apart Joey King in her debut then beat up Miley Cyrus. Neither of them stood a chance, especially Joey.

Emma: You know I can help.



Special Agent Emma

Kylie: While I’m sure you would kick their asses, getting you involved in some fights isn’t going to make matters any better. We have plenty of Barbies who are willing to fight them. Lately I’ve been trying to keep my fighters from getting into brawls and to concentrate on training for UCC fights. Our last 2 events have been some of our better outings.

Emma: I’m not talking about charging over there and starting a big fight. I’m talking about breaking in and getting intel on their training and compromising their infrastructure.

Kylie: You can do that?



Emma: I’m not sure if you know but I’ve been a secret agent for m16 and have been on numerous covert operations. Of course this is highly classified and you can never mention this but if you’d like, I’d be willing to infiltrate our rivals and see what they are up to.

Kylie’s eyes opened wide as she stared at Emma in disbelief.

Kylie: You can do this without being caught?

Emma: I’ve broken into ***The Kremlin*** and the Al Yamamah Palace in Saudi Arabia.



Kylie: You did this while fighting in the UCC?

Emma: I felt it was my duty to my country and would do it again if asked.

Kylie: So you are no longer a “*Special Agent?*”

Emma: Officially . . . no.

Kylie: So breaking into another stable would be fairly easy then.

Emma: I’ve broken into the Raccoon stable who supposedly had a state of art security system. It was a joke and I was able to walk around completely undetected.

Hayden’s Power Princess did take a lot of planning seeing that it was a mobile target. Again, Kindergarten stuff.

Kylie: So you do this all on your own?

Emma: I have but working with the Bratz gave me an idea. I can train them to be Special Agents.



Emma and the Bratz



Kylie: The Bratz? Really?

Emma: ***Paris Berelc*** and Kelli Berglund would be perfect candidates. Both of them have what it takes and can immediately be valuable assets.

Kylie: Paris and Kelli? Special Agents?

Emma: Without a doubt. I can have them ready by the end of the week. That is, if it's OK with you?

Kylie: So you're going to take Paris and Kelli on an covert mission breaking into a rival stable and they aren't going to get in your way?

Emma: Absolutely not. They'll be on a mission and I'm confident they will be able to pull it off.

Kylie: That sounds way too risky. What if they are caught? They might not make it out alive.

Emma: I'll make sure they get out. Trust me on this, they'll be ready. I promise.

Special Agent Training

*Emma and the Bratz spent the next week training. At first they weren't sure what they were training for but as their workouts intensified, Emma and Kylie filled them in .All of the Bratz were eager to break into another stable. Kylie and Emma went over their priorities and decided that the hated Wannabee's would be their first target. **Paris** and **Kelli** were chosen to accompany Emma and the plans were solidified and the date was set.*

Special Agent outfits were fitted and Emma, Paris, and Kelli got into a jet black SUV with dark tinted windows. It was around 6 PM when they started their 2 hour drive to the Wannabee facility. Emma turned on the GPS and piloted the SUV through the heavy traffic. Kelli and Paris sat quietly as Emma went over some final details. Both looked nervous and jabbered on with one question after another until Emma finally pulled the SUV over to the side of the road.



The Mission

Emma: You two jabber on more than my 7 year old nephew. I know you're nervous but this is a very basic mission. They don't have much of a security system and there shouldn't be anyone there. Relax, this will be fun.

Paris: Fun? I can hardly swallow. I wouldn't call this fun.



Kelli: I'm so nervous I'm about to pee in my pants. Can we please stop at a restroom?

Emma: There will be time for that when we finish our mission. Relax. It will be over before you know it.

Kelli: So to be clear, we break in, copy their hard drive then take some pictures of their gym. How long is that going to take?

Emma: Once we are in then it will take me less than 5 minutes to disable their security system and download their files. What I need you two to do is sweep the premises and make sure nobody is here. Once cleared then I want you to take some pictures. Remember not to use a flash.

Paris: What if we find someone?

Emma: Then you use your training and take them out.

Paris: What if there are more than one?

Emma: Then you'll have to be creative. We have an advantage because they don't know that we are there.

Kelli: I hope they have a bathroom cause I really gotta pee.

Emma: After you sweep the building I want Paris to stand guard by the front desk and Kelli, you keep an eye on the parking lot. Use your headset to communicate with each other. I want to hear everything that you're doing.

Kelli: Even when I go to the bathroom?

Emma: I don't need to hear that, Kelli.

The Break In

Emma drove the SUV by the Wannabee facility. There was still a car parked in the front so she drove away and parked across the street in a strip mall parking lot. They waited until two women, identified as Sammi Hanratty and Brec Bassinger, left the building and got into their car. Emma waited for 5 minutes before pulling into the Wannabee training facility parking lot.

Emma: Are you ready?

Both Kelli and Paris were tense. Paris could hardly breathe and Kelli was so nervous that she forgot that she had to pee.

Emma: If things turn ugly then we'll blast our way out.

Paris almost threw up in her mouth and Kelli started shaking.

Emma: That was a joke. We don't have any firearms and we're not going to have to blast our way out. Now take in a deep breath and let's go.

Paris and Kelli followed Emma as she went to the side of the building then threw a grappling hook up to the roof. She scaled the wall then motioned for Kelli and Paris to follow. Emma found an AC service door and easily picked the lock. In less than a minute Emma slipped in and lowered herself then motioned for Paris and Kelli to join her,



The three special agents split up with Kelli and Paris sweeping the perimeter while Emma broke into the office and worked on the computer. Paris turned on her headset and whispered.

Paris: The front is all clear.

Kelli: So is the back. Taking pics of the gym now.

Emma: Excellent. I'll be done shortly then we'll rendezvous by the locker room.

Kelli: Roger that, Emma

Remembering that she had to pee, Kelli found a restroom in the locker room. As she was getting ready to relieve herself Paris came over the headset.

Paris: Intruder! Intruder! We have an intruder outside the gym.

Emma: Heads up Kelli. Target is coming your way. Hold tight.

The adrenaline pumped through Kelli as she pulled her mask down over her face. She jumped up on the toilet seat and poked her head over the stall. She watched as a small figure walked by and headed to one of the lockers. She heard the door open and then the locker slammed shut. She looked over the stall and saw a petite curly redhead leaving with a gym bag. Kelli whispered into the mic.

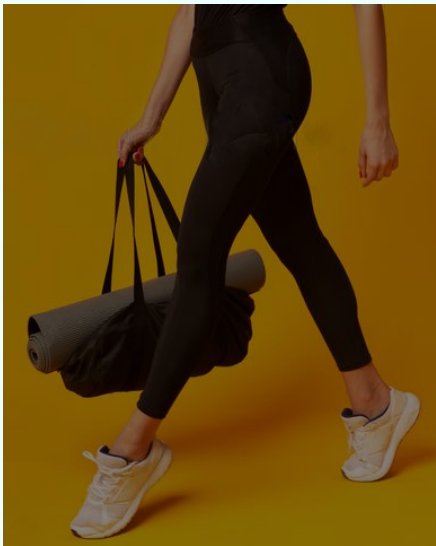
Kelli: Perp is a short redhead with curly hair. She's heading toward the front with a gym bag in hand.

Emma: It must be Francesca. Good, now go and take her out.

Kelli: Take her out? She hasn't seen me yet.

Emma: Go take her out before she blows our cover.

Kelli: Roger that, Emma.



Kelli silently slips out of the stall and tip toes as she follows the redhead. Kelli is closing the distance and is ready to attack when the redhead's phone goes off. She stops and puts down her gym bag and takes a call.

Francesca: Yeah, just forgot to pick up my gym bag. You and Sammi go ahead and order drinks. Kenzine and I will be there in 5 minutes, tops.

Francesca puts her phone in her back pocket and is about to pick up her gym bag when Kelli launches herself jumping on the redheads back. Kelli wraps her legs around Francesca's waist and snakes her hand under her chin then locks in a rear naked choke. Francesca keeps her feet and swings her elbows back but isn't able to land any blows. She steadies herself then launches back driving them into a wall. They crash with a loud splat, the blow almost driving the air out of Kelli's lungs but she holds on to the choke and Francesca is slowly getting weak and her legs are giving out on her.

Kelli locks in a tight body triangle, her legs cutting into Francesca's ribs then pulls back on the choke. Francesca makes some gurgling sounds then her body goes limp and she falls back onto Kelli. Kelli releases the choke but Francesca isn't quite out and before Kelli can tighten it back up an elbow smashes into the side of her head. Kelli sees stars and her eyes flutter. Francesca grabs Kelli's ankles and unlocks her legs then gets to her feet. She stands over the masked intruder



then stomps her in the belly. She hauls the intruder to her feet then buries a knee to Kelli's belly.

Francesca grabs Kelli's right arm, spins and twists it into a hammerlock then spins her around letting her body slam into a door. Kelli starts slipping down but Francesca lifts her back up and starts wailing punches into her body and masked face leaving a wobbly Kelli leaning with her back against the wall. Francesca wraps her arms around her waist and starts to squeeze. A stunned Kelli starts to panic as the redhead arms start compressing around her ribs as Francesca locks in a tight bearhug. Kelli groans as Francesca digs her wrists in Kelli's lower back and leans back. Kelli isn't able to breathe as her ribs are being crushed. Francesca drives forward and slams the back of Kelli's head into the wall. Francesca loosens the bearhug and Kelli's limp body starts to drop down.

Francesa waits until Kelli's face is buried in her full cleavage then locks back in the bearhug. Kelli flails around but with her face buried in Francesca's tits and her chest being flattened, she quickly passes out. Before Francesca can release the hold, Emma sneaks behind the fiery redhead and lands a perfectly placed karate chop to the trapezius muscle. Francesca's body instantly goes numb and she falls to the ground still entangled with Kelli.

Emma pulls Francesca off then rolls Kelli on her side. She slaps Kelli in the face until she comes too. Emma gives Kellis a few shakes then helps her to her feet.

Emma: Are you OK?

A clearly shaken Kelli nods her head as she rubs her bright red cheeks and her aching chest. She tries to get to her feet but falls back down on her butt.

Kelli: Tits, she smothered with her tits. I couldn't breathe. They're so big. I almost died.

Emma: Come on now/ You're OK. Let's get Paris and go home.

As Emma and an ailing Kelli make their way across the Wannabee compound, Paris whispers on her mic.

Paris: Intruder. Repeat Intruder in the front office.

Emma: Hold tight, we'll be right there.

Paris backs into an office as a short brunette now identified as Mackenzie Ziegler hurries down the hallway in front of her. She stops a few feet from Paris and makes a call.

Mackenzie Ziegler: Come on, come on. Pick up the phone, Fran.

Before the brunette could put her phone down Paris flew out of the office and clocked Makenzie on the ear with a left cross. Mackenzie stumbles to the side but catches her balance in time. She ducks a right cross and jams a left hook into the Brunette Barbies ribs. Paris let out a grunt then folds to her side and stumbles a few steps before catching herself. Mackenzie raises her guard and slowly stalks down the masked intruder, Mackenzie stood firm and motioned Paris in.

Mackenzie: Let's go. I'm going to show what happens when someone sucker punches me.

Paris raises her guard and the two throw out some jabs as they size each other up. Mackenzie lands a one-two to the face then digs an uppercut under Paris's left breast then a right cross to the chin sends Paris stumbling off to her left. Mackenzie rushes forward throwing wild bombs but Paris ducks then lands a knee to the gut stopping Mackenie in her tracks. Another knee to the chest and a knee to the face drops Mackenzie in a heap of tangled arms and legs.

Paris stands over Mackenzie and lifts her right leg but before she can land a stomp Mackenzie rolls into Paris and tackles her legs. The two end up in a tight ball rolling on the cold floor throwing short punches. Mackenzie powers her way on top and throws an elbow but Paris catches it and rolls on top. The two roll back and forth until Mackenzie pins Paris on her back. She slides her body up until her knees are on Paris's biceps and her firm butt is flattening out Paris's firm breasts. Paris plants her feet and bridges up but Mackenzie hangs on and rides her back to the ground. Paris twists her hip and tries again to bridge out but Mackenzie has her trapped. The Wannabee bounces up and down on Paris's aching boobs then punches her in the face until Paris goes limp. Mackenzie slaps her face a few times until Paris stirs.

Mackenzie: Time to see who you are, your weakass little bitch.

Mackenzie sticks her fingers under the blue mask and is about to pull it off when Emma steps behind Mackenzie and with a vulcan death grip, drops Mackenzie. She sticks her left foot under Mackenzie's prone body and kicks her off Paris. Kelli kneels down and helps her best friend to her feet.

Emma: Grab her phone. She may have taken pics.

Kelli: Let's get the fuck out of here.

Emma: Follow me, we need to do one more thing before we leave.

A Calling Card

Paris and Kelli follow Emma into the locker room. They stand back and watch while Emma opens some lockers and pulls out some skimpy bras and panties.

Paris: What are you doing?

Kelli: That's so cool. We can hang them next to Sammi's bra I won when I pinned her in our oil wrestling bout.

Emma: We're not keeping them. Watch.



Emma pulls out a tube of pink hair dye and opens it up. She squeezes it on the underwear and smears it around until they all are a bright pink then places them back in the lockers.

Paris: OMG! They are going to be so pissed.



Kelli: Why would you do that? Isn't breaking in and downloading their files enough?

Emma: We already here and you said they were a bunch of little pussies so pussies deserve to have bright pink panties.

As Emma was putting back the last of the pink undergarments they heard some shouting from the front office. Sammi and Brec came back to see what was keeping their friends. When they discovered an unconscious Mackenzie they started calling their teammates. In less than a minute Madison Pettis, Maddie Ziegler, Genevieve Hannelius, and Madisyn Shipman arrived. They get Francesca to her feet and head out looking for the intruders.

The Confrontation

As Emma and her trainees finished up they heard a commotion as the Wannabees came running down the hall looking to catch the trespasser and make them pay. Emma and the Bratz quickly scurried out of the locker room but standing between them and the exit were 7 extremely agitated teammates. Francesca pointed to one of the assailants.

Francesca: That's the little bitch right there.

Madisyn: Spread out. Time to teach them what happens when you mess with us.

As the Wannabees started to encircle the Barbies, Emma told her trainees to hold their breaths. She reached in her side pocket and pulled out a small device. She armed it and threw it at the Wannabees. The device let out a loud bang stunning the Wannabes then a thick cloud of blue smoke filled the hallway. Emma grabbed Kelli and Pairs by the hand and pulled them between the dazed enemies and headed for the exit. Emma and the Bratz quickly made it out to their black SUV as the Wannabes chased them out in the parking lot. The tires screeched as Emma piloted the SUV straight out of the lot. She jumped over a median and side swiped White Audi Q3 Truck and crashed into a vintage red 1963 Ford T-Bird Convertible. Emma backed up and sped away as the Wannabees chased them until they sped away.

Kelli: That was so insane!

Emma: Nothing to worry about, right?

Kelli: Now I've really got to pee.

Emma: Hold it in, we'll be back in a couple of hours.

The Wannabees watched as the black SUV drove away. Brec Bassinger let out a blood curdling scream as Maddie Ziegler dropped to her knees and started to cry.

Brec: OMG! My T-Bird is totaled! I just got it restored.

Maddie: My Audi! My Audi! My Mom gave that to me on my 16th Birthday! What the fuck!

Madisyn: We are going to find out who did this and when we are done we are going to break every bone in their cowardly bodies.

Francesca: I'm pretty sure I know who they are.

Sammi: You do?

Francesca: Ohh I swear. They are going to pay for this.

