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The show opens with a burst of pyro, lighting up the arena as the crowd roars with excitement. The camera pans over the sea of fans holding up signs, wearing Valiant Wrestling merchandise, and cheering at the top of their lungs. As the final fireworks fizzle out, the spotlight shifts to the commentary table, where Cassie North and Noah Jackson are ready to kick off the night.

Cassie North: "Good evening, everyone! Welcome to Valiant Wrestling: Glory! I'm Cassie North, and tonight we've got an absolutely *stacked* card, with some high-stakes qualifiers for the Pursuit and Lionheart Titles!"

Noah Jackson: "That's right, Cass. It's a night of opportunities... or crushed dreams, depending on how these competitors perform. I'd say some will rise, others will... well, crash and burn. But hey, that's wrestling."

Cassie North: "Oh, come on, Noah! Tonight's about giving it everything you've got! These competitors are hungry, especially in our opening match."

Noah Jackson: "Right, the first of three Pursuit Title qualifiers. Abby Blake, always the scrappy underdog, takes on Brogan Levandrier. I hear Brogan's been training hard to make an impression tonight, but Abby's got that never-say-die spirit. Should be interesting."

Cassie North: “And after that, we’ve got Ashley Cross facing Natalie McKinley in another Pursuit Title qualifier. Natalie is an absolute powerhouse, but both women are coming in with something to prove—this could get intense!”

Noah Jackson: “Yeah, Ashley Cross is all business, but Natalie’s got that veteran edge. She’s been around long enough to know how to handle herself in pressure situations.”

Cassie North: “Then, in our third Pursuit Title qualifier, Iconic Dubois goes head-to-head with Travis Levitt. Both of them bring such a unique style to the ring!”

Noah Jackson: “Yeah, but Travis Levitt’s striking ability? That could be the deciding factor. Iconic’s flash might not hold up if Travis gets him grounded.”

Cassie North: “And let’s not forget the Lionheart Title qualifier! It’s a triple threat featuring the former Lionheart Champion, Brielle Gregory, going up against Jackie Fowler and Kendrick Kross. Talk about a high-pressure situation.”

Noah Jackson: “Brielle’s been at the top before, but Fowler and Kross? They’ll do anything to make sure she doesn’t get there again. Triple threats are always unpredictable.”

Cassie North: “Following that, we’ve got Juliana Rodriguez taking on WYM Greco in a one-on-one contest. Both of these women are looking to climb the ranks, and a win here would mean a lot.”

Noah Jackson: “Juliana’s got a lot of momentum, but WYM Greco is no joke. He’s got that vicious streak. Juliana’s in for a fight.”

Cassie North: “And then, in our *massive* main event, we’ve got Jenna Sharpe teaming up with Kasey Kash to take on Jessica Carter and Mimi Smith in tag team action! Can you feel the energy for that one?”

Noah Jackson: “That’s going to be chaos, no doubt about it. You’ve got four of the best in Valiant Wrestling, all wanting to prove they’re the best. I’m betting we see some fireworks in that one—both literal and metaphorical.”

Cassie North: “It’s going to be an *incredible* night, so let’s not waste any more time! The action kicks off right now!”

The crowd erupts again as the camera cuts to the ring, where the first match is set to begin.

“Good To Be Back.”

In the parking lot cameras capture Abby Blake arriving to the arena. Miss Blake is wearing a Glory t-shirt over casual attire. She got her bag out, shut the door and turned to face the camera.

Abby Blake: “It's good to be back. Walk with me.”

Abby, obviously wasn't going to waste any time standing around and made a dash for the locker room to get changed for her upcoming match.

Abby Blake: “I know what the fans are thinking. What's the Blaker Girl been up to since Valiant 2.0? The answer is titles, and titles. Yeah, I've not slowed down and neither has my opponent tonight.”

The camera catches a few staff setting up backstage areas, other staff moving equipment, a few Valiant stars who've arrived and speaking to the arena staff.

Abby Blake: “She's part of the Levandrier family, She's certainly no rookie, but does she want the Pursuit title more than I do - let me answer that question for you, Johnston. No. Not a chance.”

There was just a slight, strict undertone to that final delivery, as Abby turned to the camera to make that point.

Abby Blake: “I've come back to Valiant Wrestling to do what I do best, be that champion. That champion who the fans look to and know I'll test everyone. Everyone pursuing the Pursuit title. Ashley, Natalie, Levitt, Dubois, Max, Rodriguez, O'Donnell, Danny, Gem. I may not meet them all in this tournament but I certainly plan on meeting each one once I've captured the title.

But we have to get through Brogan first. I don't know if we'll be splitting any 'Brogang' beers after tonight. I might actually have other celebratory drink plans, actually. Still I'm expecting this to be a dynamite match. She's the 20 shot queen, she's got some endurance but they all fall eventually. Leaving yours truly with my arm raised.”

After some turns and long hallways they'd finally reached the locker room with her name on the side.

Abby Blake: "And our ring announcer will be reading out that name as the winner."

Abby double tapped the sign.

Abby Blake: "Thanks for accompanying me to my locker room, Johnston"

She opened the door but hesitated to walk through, flashing her little smirk.

Abby Blake: "Oh, and Valiant? It's good to be back."

Match One - Singles

Pursuit Title Qualifier

Abby Blake vs Brogan Levandrier

Kimi Smith: "The following contest is scheduled for one fall! Introducing first, from Los Angeles, California, weighing in at 105.8 pounds... she is 'The Luchadorka'... Abby Blake!"

Abby Blake makes her entrance to "You Right" by Doja Cat, receiving a strong reaction from the crowd. Clad in her vibrant lucha-inspired gear, she looks energetic and focused, stopping to interact with the fans. She leads the crowd in a chant before sliding into the ring, immediately pumping up the audience with her signature confidence.

Kimi Smith: "And her opponent, from Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada, weighing in at 139 pounds... 'The Boozy Brawler'... Brogan Levandrier!"

Brogan enters to the sound of "I'm Not Okay (I Promise)" by My Chemical Romance, receiving a more muted reaction than Abby but still drawing attention. She's not here to entertain, walking with a sense of determination, as if eager to show she belongs despite her ongoing struggles. Brogan climbs into the ring, eyeing Abby with a steely gaze.

The bell rings, and the two competitors circle each other. Abby is quick on her feet, bouncing around the ring as Brogan watches her carefully, her stance more grounded. The

two lock up, but it's clear that Brogan has the power advantage, pushing Abby back into the corner. The referee steps in, forcing a break, and Brogan slowly backs off.

Cassie North: "Abby's gotta use her speed here, Noah. Brogan's got the strength, but Abby's a smart competitor!"

Noah Jackson: "Oh please, Cassie, the only thing smart here is Brogan keeping this on the ground. Abby's flashy style isn't going to get her anywhere."

As they lock up again, Abby quickly switches tactics, slipping behind Brogan and attempting a quick takedown, but Brogan holds her ground. Abby tries again, using her agility to land a springboard middle dropkick to Brogan's knee, momentarily staggering the brawler. Seizing the opportunity, Abby follows up with a quick headscissors takedown, sending Brogan sprawling.

Brogan rolls out of the ring, shaking off the impact. Abby, however, wastes no time in leading the crowd into a chant aimed at rattling her opponent. The audience erupts in support, chanting "You can't handle it!" as Brogan glowers, pacing outside the ring.

Cassie North: "Oh, Brogan's getting frustrated, and that's exactly what Abby wants! She's turning the crowd into her biggest weapon right now."

Noah Jackson: "Cheap stalling. If Brogan wasn't out there, she'd be steamrolling Abby. This isn't a battle of chants, it's a wrestling match."

Back in the ring, Brogan re-enters and charges at Abby, but the luchadora is too quick, avoiding a big lariat and countering with a rolling snapmare into a penalty kick to Brogan's chest. The force sends Brogan down hard, and Abby quickly transitions into a Blake Lock, sliding between Brogan's legs and setting up the maneuver to disorient her. Abby smoothly transitions into a somersault cutter, drawing more cheers from the crowd.

Abby goes for a cover but only gets a two-count. She doesn't waste time, quickly climbing the turnbuckle and attempting a Diving Swanton Bomb, but Brogan rolls out of the way at the last second. Abby crashes hard, giving Brogan the opening she needs.

Noah Jackson: "There it is! Rookie mistake—Abby got cocky and now Brogan's going to make her pay for it."

Cassie North: "She just missed it by inches!"

Brogan takes advantage, pulling Abby up into a Pendulum Lariat, hitting her squarely with the momentum to flatten her. She drags Abby to her feet, landing a few stiff forearms before executing a Running Back Elbow, sending Abby into the corner. Brogan follows up with the Sambuca Splash (Frog Splash) in the corner, crushing Abby against the turnbuckles.

Brogan goes for a cover, but Abby kicks out at two. Frustrated, Brogan lifts Abby up, but Abby counters with a surprise backslide pin, almost catching Brogan for the win! Brogan barely kicks out, and the two scramble to their feet.

In a flash, Abby ducks under another wild swing from Brogan, springboarding off the ropes and hitting the *Meep Meep*, a corner crossbody that takes Brogan down! The crowd erupts as Abby jumps to her feet, signaling the end.

Abby pulls Brogan into the Blake Lock setup, but instead of going for the pin, she shifts, locking in the *Giant Slayer*—a high-angle Boston Crab that targets Brogan's already weakened lower back and legs. The strain on Brogan is clear as she struggles to reach the ropes.

Cassie North: “She’s got her! Abby’s locking in the Giant Slayer—Brogan’s in trouble!”

Brogan fights against the pain, clawing her way towards the ropes, but Abby pulls her back to the center of the ring, tightening the hold. Brogan has no choice but to tap out, the pain too much to bear.

Kimi Smith: “Here is your winner by submission... Abby Blake!”

Abby rises to her feet, celebrating with the fans as they cheer her victory. Brogan rolls out of the ring, visibly frustrated with herself, but the fans show their appreciation for both women’s efforts.

Cassie North: “What a win for Abby Blake! She stuck to her game plan and made Brogan tap out!”

Noah Jackson: “I’ll admit, Abby pulled off the win, but Brogan’s focus is off. Give it time, and Abby won’t be so lucky.”

Abby continues to lead the crowd in chants as she exits the ring, leaving Brogan to stew in her defeat. The energy is electric as the first match of the night sets the tone for the rest of the event.

“Five Years Of Absence, Ended Now.”

Ahead of the second match of the night, Jennifer Carter is shown standing somewhere backstage together with Natalie McKinley. The interviewer starts by asking Natalie how she is feeling prior to what is not just her first match in Valiant Wrestling, but her first match in any promotion in over five years. Smiling wryly, Natalie acknowledges the length of her absence from the ring by saying that the last time she was in a match, if you had asked someone what Coronavirus was they would have thought it was an ailment you got from drinking too much of a particular Mexican beer.

Answering the question more seriously, Natalie states that after having been away from wrestling for so long, she is excited to be part of Valiant’s return, and she is looking forward to getting out there in front of the fans and stepping inside a ring again. Jen asks Natalie why it is, with more than five years having passed since her last match, that she has chosen to return to wrestling now, and the Welshwoman admits that if someone had asked her as recently as a year ago whether there was any possibility of her making a return to wrestling, she probably would have said that it was highly unlikely. In the past half a dozen or so months though, she has started having feelings of what could have been, in relation to her wrestling career, but rather than trying to block out those feelings, she decided to give wrestling another go– one final go, potentially– and so the return of Valiant has come at pretty much the perfect time for her. She jokingly adds that with her compatriot Lowri Moss having stepped away from the sport for the time being, someone else needed to step up to represent Wales, and so filling that void was also a reason for her returning to wrestling now.

Jen then asks Natalie specifically for her thoughts on her upcoming match with Ashley Cross. Nat responds by stating that she is anticipating a difficult match, knowing what Ash is capable of and what she has already accomplished elsewhere, giving her opponent kudos for her achievements, particularly in Rose City Wrestling. She goes on to say that she would not have expected her first match in over five years to be a qualifier for a brand new championship, but that is the opportunity that she has in front of her, so while the odds of winning may well be against her, she has direction and she has purpose, and she assures that she will do her best to make the most of this opportunity.

“So the card was right then,” comes an interruption from off screen, and Jennifer and Natalie both look to one side, the camera following their gaze to reveal the aforementioned Lowri Moss. Approaching the duo, Lowri apologises to Jenny for interrupting the interview and extends her hand, which her former MWE colleague shakes. Turning her attention to Natalie, Lowri asks why she had not responded to any of her texts or WhatsApp messages, and Natalie says that she thought she had responded, before realising that she must have just replied in her head and that she did not actually send anything back. Natalie then remembers that Lowri has herself fought Ashley Cross in the past and asks if she has any last minute advice for her. Lowri replies that while yes, she has faced Ash previously, the match was four years ago and she lost, so she is not sure how much advice she can give Natalie about being in the ring with Ashley Cross, but nevertheless, Nat guides Lowri offscreen, so that they can have a private conversation, out of earshot, and that brings the interview to an abrupt end.

Match Two - Singles
Pursuit Title Qualifier
Ashley Cross vs Natalie McKinley

Kimi Smith: “The following contest is scheduled for one fall, and it is a Pursuit Title Qualifier!”

The crowd stirs with excitement as the lights dim, and the opening riff of "Smooth" by Santana feat. Rob Thomas fills the arena. Red and white lights swirl in sync with the beat, and after a brief pause, Ashley Cross steps through the curtain, smirking confidently as she makes her way down to the ring.

Kimi Smith: “Introducing first, from San Francisco, California, weighing in at 136 pounds, she is ‘The Queen of Roses’... Ashley Cross!”

Ashley walks with swagger, eyes locked on the ring, her smirk growing wider as she reaches the steps. She slowly ascends them, wipes her boots on the apron, and enters the ring. Ashley climbs the nearest turnbuckle, throwing her arms out as the crowd offers a mixed response, some booing while others cheer.

Noah Jackson: “You’ve got to love that confidence, Cassie. Ashley Cross believes she’s the best thing going, and with her track record, who can argue?”

Cassie North: "But there's a fine line between confidence and arrogance, Noah. And I think Ashley's a little too far on the wrong side of that line!"

The crowd's reaction shifts as "Undegpedwar" by Y Niwl hits the speakers, and Natalie McKinley steps out to a solid cheer. Dressed in her wrestling gear, she flexes her muscles at the top of the ramp, showing off her athletic frame before confidently walking down the aisle.

Kimi Smith: "And her opponent, from Cardiff, Wales, weighing in at 174 pounds... Natalie McKinley!"

Natalie slaps hands with fans on her way to the ring, her expression focused and determined. Once she reaches the ring, she hops onto the apron and enters between the ropes, taking a moment to bounce on her feet before staring across the ring at Ashley.

Cassie North: "Natalie's looking to make a statement tonight, Noah. She's been on and off with her wrestling career, but tonight, she's ready to remind everyone why she belongs in this Pursuit Title conversation!"

Noah Jackson: "She's got the size advantage, but does she have the tenacity to handle Ashley's precision strikes and submission game? That's the real question!"

The referee calls for the bell, and the match begins. Ashley and Natalie circle each other, sizing each other up before locking up in the centre of the ring. Natalie uses her strength to immediately power Ashley into the corner, but Ashley slips out and delivers a quick kick to Natalie's leg, causing her to stumble.

Cassie North: "Ashley's already targeting those legs. She knows she's got to chop the bigger opponent down to size!"

Ashley lands a series of quick, stiff kicks to Natalie's thigh, forcing her to back off. She then transitions into a snapmare, sending Natalie to the mat before delivering a soccer kick to the spine. Natalie winces but quickly rolls to her feet, shaking off the pain.

Noah Jackson: "That's the thing with Ashley. She'll break you down bit by bit. She's a master at isolating a body part, and right now, it looks like she's got her eyes on Natalie's legs."

Natalie tries to regain her footing, but Ashley stays on her, throwing forearms to Natalie's chest, followed by a spinning back kick to the ribs. Natalie grits her teeth, shoving Ashley back, but Ashley rushes forward with a roaring elbow that connects squarely.

Cassie North: "Oof! That elbow from Ashley, she's got Natalie on the back foot!"

Ashley goes for a suplex, but Natalie blocks it, using her strength to reverse into a suplex of her own. The crowd pops as Natalie lifts Ashley high into the air and drops her with a stalling vertical suplex. Natalie immediately follows up with a gorilla press, hoisting Ashley over her head and slamming her down with authority.

Noah Jackson: "Big power moves from McKinley! She's got to use that size advantage while she can, because once Ashley gets back on her feet, she's going to go right back to those kicks!"

Natalie keeps the pressure on, lifting Ashley for a pumphandle neckbreaker, but Ashley slips out, landing behind her. Quick as a flash, Ashley hits a Pele Kick, sending Natalie stumbling into the corner. Ashley doesn't waste any time, rushing in with a running knee to the side of the head—her signature Knee Harvey Oswald!

Cassie North: "That's got to rattle Natalie's brains! Ashley's pulling out all the stops!"

Ashley grabs Natalie's arm, locking in a hammerlock before transitioning into an arm trap neckbreaker, bringing Natalie down to the mat. Ashley quickly goes for the cover.

Referee: "One!... Two!..."

Natalie kicks out at two, but Ashley stays focused, pulling Natalie into the centre of the ring. She traps Natalie's arms and begins locking in the Limit Break, her brutaliser submission.

Noah Jackson: "Ashley's got it locked in! The Limit Break! This could be it!"

Natalie struggles, her face contorting in pain as Ashley tightens the hold. The crowd begins to rally behind Natalie, urging her to fight through. With a surge of strength, Natalie manages to roll onto her side, forcing Ashley to adjust her grip. Natalie uses the opening to power to her knees and then to her feet, with Ashley still clinging on. In a display of sheer power, Natalie lifts Ashley up and slams her down with a thunderous spinebuster!

Cassie North: "What a counter by Natalie McKinley! She's not giving up!"

Both women are down for a moment, but Natalie stirs first. She slowly pulls herself up using the ropes, while Ashley crawls to the corner. Natalie charges in, looking for a discus clothesline, but Ashley ducks under and counters with a kick to the back of the knee, dropping Natalie to one knee.

Noah Jackson: “And back to the legs goes Ashley! She’s relentless!”

Ashley seizes the opportunity, hitting a brutal ripcord knee strike—To Ashes! Natalie crumples to the mat, and Ashley immediately climbs to the top rope, signalling for the end. With a flourish, she leaps off, twisting in mid-air for her Cross The Streams frog splash, landing flush on Natalie’s chest.

Cassie North: “That’s it! Cross The Streams!”

Referee: “One!... Two!... Three!”

The bell rings as “Smooth” by Santana feat. Rob Thomas plays once more. Ashley gets to her feet, smirking as the referee raises her hand in victory.

Kimi Smith: “Here is your winner, Ashley Cross!”

Noah Jackson: “A textbook performance from The Queen of Roses! She had a game plan and executed it perfectly.”

Cassie North: “You’ve got to give credit to Natalie, though. She fought hard, but Ashley’s strategy was just too much for her tonight.”

Ashley stands tall in the ring, her smirk turning into a confident grin as she looks out at the crowd, ready for whatever comes next in her pursuit of the title.

“New Month, New Kendrick.”

The camera pans in to Kendrick Kross sitting in the locker room with headphones on his head. It takes a couple moments before taking them off and putting them around his neck, looking up giving a small smile to the camera.

Kendrick Kross: “Welcome to all, this is going to be a fun night. The return of Valiant and Glory. This is definitely going to be a fun and solid night. Here I am in a Lionheart Qualifier

match against two of Valiants biggest names in Brielle and Jackie. I know I'm not one to be expected to win this match, I'm more than fine being the underdog. It lights a fire under me more than ever.."

Kendrick stays with the smile as he takes a deep breath as he taps his fingers on the side of the bench he's sitting on.

Kendrick Kross: "New fed, new month, new Kendrick. Right now I'm sure you are wondering about why I'm not exactly pissed off or chastising my opponents. Honestly, it didn't get me anywhere. Why shouldn't we try something different?"

Try to not complain as much, maybe trying things different gets me somewhere, maybe it doesn't, time will only tell. But let's just have a great match. Go out there and tear it up the first night back. Let's take match of the night. See both of you out there. Good luck and let's make this a night to remember.

Kendrick winks and puts his headphones back on drowning out the outside sounds focusing on his match coming up.

Match Three - Singles

Pursuit Title Qualifier

Iconic Dubois vs Travis Levitt

The atmosphere in the arena is electric as the crowd buzzes with anticipation for the next match. The lights dim, and a spotlight beams down on the entrance ramp as Kimi Smith steps forward, microphone in hand.

Kimi Smith: "Ladies and gentlemen, it's time for our next contest! Scheduled for one fall, introducing first, hailing from Atlanta, Georgia, standing 6 feet 1 inch tall and weighing in at 188 pounds, he is the risk-taker extraordinaire, the big spot seeker, and a man who dares to be different, give it up for 'dubois'—Iconic Dubois!"

The arena erupts into a mix of cheers and jeers as "Terrified" by Childish Gambino blares through the speakers. Iconic Dubois struts onto the stage, his confident swagger evident as he brandishes his signature prop, Damien III, a snake coiled around his arm. He plays to the crowd, flashing a mischievous grin before making his way down the ramp, exchanging

high-fives with fans. As he climbs into the ring, he raises Damien III high, soaking in the moment.

Cassie North: “Look at Dubois! He’s got such charisma! I love how he interacts with the fans!”

Noah Jackson: “Charisma? More like theatrics. Let's see if he can back it up in the ring tonight.”

The lights change again as the dramatic opening riff of “Through the Fire And The Flames” by DragonForce fills the arena. The crowd roars as Kimi Smith prepares to introduce the next competitor.

Kimi Smith: “And his opponent, hailing from Richmond, Virginia, weighing in at 250 pounds and standing 6 feet 5 inches tall, he is ‘The Dragon’—Travis Levitt!”

Travis Levitt emerges from backstage, his leather jacket billowing as he jogs to the left and right, waving to the fans. He pauses at the centre of the ramp, kneeling as the lyrics begin, and with a powerful roar, he raises his fist in unison with two fiery pillars that shoot up from the stage. Travis sprints to the ring, climbing the steps with ease and leaping over the top rope, shedding his jacket as he focuses on his opponent.

Cassie North: “What an entrance! The energy in here is palpable, and Travis is ready for a fight!”

Noah Jackson: “If he can keep it together long enough to focus on the match instead of the fans, he might just stand a chance.”

As the bell rings, Dubois and Levitt circle each other, both sizing up their opponent. Dubois darts in with a quick forearm shot, but Levitt absorbs the blow, returning with a powerful European uppercut that sends Dubois staggering back. The crowd roars as Levitt pushes the advantage, locking Dubois in a side headlock.

Cassie North: “Travis is showcasing his strength early! He’s really keeping the pressure on!”

Noah Jackson: “Pressure? More like a gentle hug. Dubois isn’t known for backing down easily!”

With a burst of energy, Dubois pushes Levitt off into the ropes, catching him with a basement dropkick that sends the Dragon crashing to the mat. The crowd erupts in a mix of

cheers and gasps as Dubois capitalises, springboarding off the ropes for a corkscrew body control impact.

Cassie North: "What agility from Dubois! He's really taking to the air tonight!"

Noah Jackson: "Air? More like a flight risk! He could break his neck if he's not careful."

As the match progresses, Levitt battles back, landing a powerful lariat that flips Dubois over. The veteran knows how to absorb and return punishment, and he grounds Dubois with a series of Muay Thai knee strikes. The tide has turned, and Levitt's focus sharpens.

Cassie North: "Travis is unleashing his power moves! You can see the determination in his eyes!"

Noah Jackson: "Determination? Or desperation? He knows he can't let Dubois outshine him tonight."

Levitt attempts his signature Dragon Suplex, but Dubois counters, executing the Iconic Ilk with a stunning insegurie. The momentum shifts again, and the crowd is on the edge of their seats. Dubois climbs to the top rope, signalling for the Day of Dubois.

Cassie North: "Here we go! If he hits this, it could be over!"

Noah Jackson: "Or he might just end up on the highlight reel for all the wrong reasons!"

As Dubois leaps for the 360-degree corkscrew splash, Levitt rolls out of the way, leaving Dubois to crash onto the canvas. Seizing the moment, Levitt locks in the Levy Lock, the crowd erupting as Dubois struggles for freedom.

Cassie North: "He's got him in the Levy Lock! Will Dubois tap out?"

Noah Jackson: "Or will he find a way to escape like he always does? He's slippery like a snake!"

Summoning his inner strength, Dubois manages to reach the ropes, forcing the break. Levitt releases the hold but immediately transitions into a powerful Resurrection Kick that sends Dubois reeling. The arena is electric as both men are down, breathless.

Cassie North: "This match is incredible! They're giving it everything they've got!"

Noah Jackson: "More like they're giving each other concussions. It's a wild ride!"

As they slowly rise, Dubois retaliates with the Serpent Strike, a Rollins stomp to the head that catches Levitt off-guard. Dubois then attempts the Snakebite from the second rope, but Levitt counters with a Black Death, hitting his reverse scoop powerslam.

With the crowd roaring, Levitt ascends the turnbuckle, signalling for the St George Splash. He launches himself, landing squarely on Dubois, and hooks the leg for the pin.

Cassie North: “It’s over! He’s got him!”

Noah Jackson: “Not if Dubois has anything to say about it!”

The referee counts—one, two, three! The bell rings, and the crowd erupts as Travis Levitt stands tall, having secured the victory.

Kimi Smith: “Your winner, by pinfall, ‘The Dragon’—Travis Levitt!”

Cassie North: “What a match! Both competitors left everything in the ring tonight!”

As Levitt celebrates, Dubois recovers, glaring at his opponent with a mix of respect and determination.

“Mine Is A Lionheart.”

“Wow. It’s been awhile, hasn’t it?”

It’s a familiar female voice which cuts through as the camera slowly pans in to reveal a figure who is well known to the Valiant audience. A former Lionheart champion, Anarchy tag team champion, and arguably one of the faces who helped shape the company when it first began. Brielle Gregory is all smiles as she greets the audience, in her arms she is holding her ten months old daughter Torrance.

Brielle Gregory: “I’ve missed you Valiant, but as you can see, I was doing some pretty big and important things with my time during the break.”

As she is speaking, Brielle is leaning in closer, allowing for her forehead to gently touch up against Torrance’s while her daughter giggles softly appreciating being held close by her mother.

Brielle Gregory: “Becoming a mother has been such a rewarding experience, but I can’t deny the fact there will always be a place in my heart for the ring. Wrestling has been in my blood since birth and I couldn’t allow for my time in Valiant to become the end of my career for

good. That was the biggest influence for me deciding to make my return with the company. There is some unfinished business after all, a guaranteed title shot in my back pocket, and a certain Lionheart's championship belt which I never had the opportunity to fight my way back towards.

Brielle pauses for a moment, gathering her thoughts, as she shifts her movements around slightly in order to hold Torrance upon her hip now.

Brielle Gregory: "So we come back in a big way, booked in a Lionheart title qualifier match, and I have confirmation that my guaranteed title shot is still in effect. Win or lose, I can still put myself right there in the Lionheart title chase, which I have to admit is a very comforting feeling. Although since this is the big comeback show, I would certainly love to be the one scoring the win, no offense towards Jackie Fowler or Kendrick Kross. This is very personal for me, you see, it's not simply about the comeback of Valiant. It's also about my comeback to the ring. My comeback to my career after becoming a mother. My time to show the world that Brielle Gregory the competitor is still very much alive and just as driven as she's ever been before in the past."

Brielle nods her head, a serious expression now upon her pretty face, while Torrance begins to fuss in a slight manner. It is enough for the young mother to hand her over towards her father, Cole Gregory, who had been standing towards the side. In attendance for tonight's show as he will be sitting in the crowd to watch his wife make her return to the ring.

Brielle Gregory: "I no longer am only wrestling for myself, I'm now wrestling for my daughter, to show her what us women are capable of when we don't allow for any limits to hold us back. I want for her to be able to look back at my entire run in Valiant, the first time and this time now starting here tonight, with nothing but pride. They've always tried to hold us women back, with the fear of not being able to have it all, and to that I simply have one question to ask."

Brielle places both of her hands on her hips as she tilts her head to the side slightly. The corners of her mouth turned upwards with a self satisfied smirk.

Brielle Gregory: "Why not?"

The smirk on her face now a full on smile. One filled with determination.

Brielle Gregory: "There is one simple truth that I am carrying out there with me while I am going to make my grand return to the ring. With or without the championship gold, I have always had a lionheart, and it's time to let it roar."

Brielle winks for the camera, moving back over towards where her family is waiting, allowing for her husband to wrap his arms around in an embrace while she takes Torrance back in her arms.

“The Future Is Here.”

As the ring crew readies the area for the next match, all of the lights in the arena go out.

“There’s a silence that we can’t deny
And it’s stealing all the air we breathe”

An instant illuminative spotlight shines upon Owen Traeger and Nicole Rossi as they stand in the entryway. Nicole with a look of admiration toward Owen, who is smiling down at her before delivering a smoldering glare around the arena. The two make their way to the ring hand in hand as Owen leads Nicole up the ring steps and holds the middle and bottom ropes for her to enter safely.

Showing a modicum of his agility, Owen smoothly propels himself over the top rope, landing on his feet as he enters the ring. Not needing to motion for a microphone, as Nicole has already been handed one, Owen begins to speak.

Owen Traeger: “Definitiveness of purpose is the starting point of all achievement.”

Owen pauses and nods.

Owen Traeger: “Now, I don’t mean to come down heavy with the quote out of the gate, but when you think about it, a defined purpose is truly the foundation of success. Whether you are an actor, a football player, a doctor, an electrician, or even a stay at home mom, you succeed when it’s treated as a purpose. And this... this is my purpose.”

Nicole Rossi: “Our purpose.”

Nicole speaks into her own microphone as she reaches out with her free hand to take his, giving him a supportive squeeze.

Nicole Rossi: “The return of Valiant signified the chance for fresh opportunities, inviting old and new faces to partake, it was a sign for us to make the most of what will be a great beginning to a journey paved with much success.”

Owen holds up his index finger with a smile.

Owen Traeger: “And with that success, let me make something perfectly clear to you all.”

Owen takes a few steps forward and leans on the top rope, staring intensely into the camera.

Owen Traeger: “Don’t attempt to define me by the last name I proudly carry. I’m not Jackson, I’m not Logan. The magical aspect of my autonomy is the ability to stand as an individual with strength and my own cult of personality, all while being able to contribute substantially to the Traeger name. We are about to redefine Valiant’s present and past, while building toward a better future.”

Nicole is clapping her hands together in further encouragement as she steps closer towards where Owen is standing.

Nicole Rossi: “We will take a name that is already well established and make it even bigger. The next generation. A brand new path to be forged and etched into the history books of Valiant. The memories are fond, but we're not looking back, we're looking straight ahead.”

Owen Traeger: “Which, for the rest of the roster, translates to one session of destruction after another. Done are the days of the same old names polluting every roster you see. Done are the successes of the same songs and dances that have run their course. The new is taking over, the regenerative is in motion, and everything you thought Valiant would be, will be disrupted for the greater.”

Nicole Rossi: “The future is here.”

Both Owen and Nicole lower their microphones as she takes his hand and raises it up high above, pointing towards him with her other hand. Their intentions for the roster having been made loud and clear with their strong shared statement.

Match Four - Triple Threat

Lionheart Title Qualifier

Brielle Gregory vs Jackie Fowler vs Kendrick Kross

Kimi Smith: "The following contest is a triple threat match and a Lionheart Title qualifier! Introducing first, from Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, weighing in at 130 pounds... Brielle Gregory!"

Brielle Gregory makes her entrance to "Future Nostalgia" by Dua Lipa. The crowd cheers as she high-fives fans on her way to the ring, her technical prowess and past Lionheart title reign making her a fan favourite. She rolls into the ring, doing a quick warm-up and focusing on the task ahead.

Kimi Smith: "And her opponent, from Bowland, Lancashire, weighing in at 217 pounds... 'The Bastard of Bowland', Jackie Fowler!"

Jackie Fowler strides out, flipping off the audience with a cheeky grin. He mocks a football chant, swaggering to the ring with his typical hooligan attitude. The crowd reacts with a mix of boos and laughter as he hops onto the apron, pretending to spray paint the ring ropes before entering.

Kimi Smith: "And their opponent, from Los Angeles, California, weighing in at 210 pounds... Kendrick Kross!"

Kendrick Kross walks out, calm and collected. His experience in both MMA and wrestling shines as he walks to the ring, bouncing on the balls of his feet, ready for a fight. His eyes lock on both opponents as he climbs into the ring, setting the tone for the upcoming battle.

Noah Jackson: "I've got money on Jackie to turn this thing into a brawl. Brielle's in for a rough night!"

Cassie North: "Come on, Brielle can handle it! She's got the heart of a champion. And Kendrick's no pushover either!"

The bell rings, and the three competitors circle each other. Brielle and Kendrick share a nod, briefly forming an alliance as they both turn towards Jackie. Jackie smirks, clearly amused, but as Brielle charges with a cartwheel arm drag, Kendrick follows with a standing dropkick, sending Jackie rolling out of the ring.

Noah Jackson: “Teamwork makes the dream work, huh? They’ll be at each other’s throats soon enough.”

With Jackie out of the ring, Brielle and Kendrick lock up. Brielle transitions into a snap suplex, but Kendrick rolls through, countering into a single leg crab. Brielle grimaces, trying to reach the ropes.

Cassie North: “Brielle’s flexibility is going to come in handy here—she needs to get to the ropes!”

Before Brielle can escape, Jackie slides back into the ring and nails Kendrick with a running European uppercut, breaking the hold. He taunts the crowd before pulling Kendrick up for a German suplex. Kendrick lands hard, and Jackie goes for a quick cover.

Noah Jackson: “Jackie’s looking to end this one early!”

Brielle breaks up the pin with a diving elbow drop, then quickly goes on the attack with a DDT to Jackie. She grabs Kendrick next, hitting a shoulder toss into the corner post. Kendrick groans in pain as he slumps to the mat.

Cassie North: “Brielle’s on fire! She’s taking control of this match!”

Brielle climbs to the top rope, signalling for her “Go Flying!” Super Belly to Belly. She leaps off, aiming at Jackie, but Jackie rolls out of the way at the last second, causing Brielle to crash into the mat.

Noah Jackson: “Oof! She flew alright, but right into the ground!”

Jackie sees his chance and grabs Brielle, locking her arms. He hoists her up for a snap piledriver, but Kendrick is back on his feet, and he rushes in with a springboard crossbody, taking both of them down!

Cassie North: “What a move by Kendrick! He’s not giving up without a fight.”

The match turns into a chaotic brawl as all three competitors exchange strikes and counters. Kendrick delivers a roundhouse kick to Brielle, only to be caught by Jackie, who delivers a vicious Donkey Punch to the back of his head. Kendrick stumbles forward, dazed.

Jackie quickly takes advantage, setting Kendrick up for the Lancaster Bomber, but Brielle interrupts with a shoulder breaker on Jackie. She transitions into her signature “Helping Hand” Cross Arm Breaker, locking it in tight.

Cassie North: “This could be it! Brielle’s got that arm locked in tight!”

Jackie yells in pain, but before he can tap out, Kendrick dives in with a last-second save, stomping on Brielle to break the hold. Kendrick pulls Brielle up for his “It’s Bedtime” Cobra Clutch, trying to end it.

Noah Jackson: “Kendrick’s looking to put her to sleep! This might be the end for Brielle!”

But just as Brielle’s about to fade, Jackie sneaks behind Kendrick and pulls him into a German suplex, tossing him across the ring. With Kendrick out of the way, Jackie turns his attention back to Brielle.

Brielle, still groggy, attempts to hit a backbreaker, but Jackie reverses it into his #SMD Piledriver, smashing her into the mat with a thud.

Cassie North: “No! Brielle was so close!”

Jackie quickly covers Brielle, hooking the leg. The referee counts: 1... 2... 3!

Kimi Smith: “Here is your winner, and moving on to the Lionheart Title match... Jackie Fowler!”

Noah Jackson: “Told you! Jackie Fowler does what he does best—win by any means necessary.”

Cassie North: “He sabotaged Brielle just when she was about to take control. But you can’t deny his win.”

Jackie smirks as he celebrates, mockingly bowing to the crowd before rolling out of the ring, leaving a disappointed Brielle and Kendrick in his wake.

“Enforcer...?”

The camera cuts to Allie Fuller’s office, where the owner of Valiant Wrestling sits behind her desk, a determined look on her face. The walls are adorned with photos of iconic

matches from the past, a testament to the legacy of the promotion. The atmosphere is electric, charged with anticipation for the changes to come.

The door swings open, and Edward Cross steps in, his posture confident, a fire in his eyes.

Allie Fuller: "Edward, thank you for coming. I wanted to discuss your new role as enforcer."

Edward Cross: "Absolutely, Allie."

Allie Fuller: "As you know...in the past we've had our fair share of *issues* with such cheating and underhanded tactics here in Valiant. I want you to be hold the roster accountable for this. I want you to be vigilant and decisive. If someone crosses the line, you have the authority to punish them as you see fit."

Edward Cross: "I understand. I think I know just the first person to target, too."

Allie Fuller: "That's the spirit! But remember, it's not just about punishing wrongdoers. It's about maintaining order and ensuring everyone has a fair chance."

Edward Cross: "I get that. I'm not here to be a bully; I want to create an environment where talent is what matters most."

Allie smiles, confident in Edward's commitment to the role.

Allie Fuller: "I'm looking forward to seeing the impact you'll have. Together, we'll make Valiant Wrestling the standard for excellence in the sport."

Edward nods, his determination evident. As he exits the office, the camera lingers on Allie, a look of smug satisfaction on her face.

"LFG."

It had been some time she'd been seen in a Valiant Wrestling Arena, two or so years to be exact and the energy was electric as she made her way backstage. Opulent as ever in a shimmering number that would only qualify with her namesake. Jewels stood there taking in the backstage chaos before she stepped forward obviously rolling her bag behind her as if she'd just crash landed in the Arena.

She looked to the camera almost as if she were about to speak but before she could utter a word there stood her opponent for the evening almost as if he'd appeared out of thin air. She stopped in her momentum crossing her arms and staring momentarily though she held a smirk on her face.

Juliana Rodriguez: "Well to what do I owe this pleasure?"

She quipped though the words were dripping with an insouciant demeanor. The newcomer to Valiant was dressed casually tonight donning a custom 'Coyote Crew' hoodie and sweatpants combo. But spruced it up with a Diamond WYM chain. Greco smiled back at her, revealing pink Diamond Studded Bottom Fang Grillz, and held his hands up defensively.

WYM Greco: "Lookit. I'm not here to hijack your title shot. Not yet at least. Just your moment. Saw the cameras pick you up walking over here and I figured it was enough screen time for the both of us. You don't exactly have the Motion you used to. Thought I'd help pick up the slack."

Greco said insolently before he gave the camera a little wink and slowly stepped between Juliana and the cameraman. The Backyard's Best took this brief moment to pose and flex his presumably expensive dental jewelry.

WYM Greco: These are real diamonds, you know?

She sized him up for a moment listening to his words, a smirk forming on her lips. Though it was momentary she nodded at the mention of real diamonds.

Juliana Rodriguez: "Impressive"

There was mockery there but it was light, in true Juliana fashion she would step forward though not too close, leaving the bags where they sat.

Juliana Rodriguez: "Tell me then, What exactly do you know about . . .my what was it? *Motion*. I mean I admit your swagger is impressive, you've got the beat in sync, but so assured you're beating me. Carnage Tourney Winner, Six Time Chaos Champion, Lionheart Champion; Accolades upon accolades. Valiant is my home, and my ring, yet you seem so confident in your assurance."

She gestured to his demeanor for a moment with a wave of the hand before she cracked a smile.

Juliana Rodriguez: "Amusing would be the word I'd use for it."

He took a few steps back turning his attention away from the camera and back to Rodriguez.

WYM Greco: What you mean? I'm confident because I'm good as hell at this. I already know who you are. Everyone out there knows who you are. But me? I'm a new face. A breath of fresh air. So, as much as tonight's about the company's big return. YOUR big return. It's about my debut and what I bring to Valiant. And sure, I could tell you what that is. But you're about to find out here in a few... Don't be late, yeah?

Greco would blow a kiss to the camera before running down the hallway after spotting a potential backstage interview to interrupt.

Jewels stare off after him before tucking her hair behind her ear, those jade green eyes staring off before shaking her head.

Juliana Rodriguez: "Lets Fucking Go!"

Her excitement was prudent as she grabbed hold of her bags and carried on down the hall to prepare for her match closing the scene.

Match Five – Singles

Juliana Rodriguez vs WYM Greco

Kimi Smith: "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Valiant Wrestling: Glory! We have a thrilling match lined up for you tonight, featuring two incredible athletes ready to battle it out in the ring. Get ready for high-flying action and intense competition!"

As the arena lights dim, the sound of "Heavy is the Crown" by Daughtry echoes throughout the venue. The crowd erupts as **Juliana Rodriguez**, known as the **Chaos Queen**, steps onto the stage, sparkling in her dazzling ring gear, adorned with jewels that catch the light. She struts confidently, her charisma evident as she revels in the spotlight, ready to showcase her skills.

Cassie North: “Look at Juliana go! She’s all about opulence and confidence, and I can’t wait to see what she brings to the ring tonight!”

Noah Jackson: “Let’s hope she brings more than just her sparkling personality, Cassie. She’s up against WYM Greco, and he’s not someone to take lightly. This guy can make waves with his unique blend of styles!”

The crowd cheers louder as **WYM Greco** enters, his entrance theme "FE!N" pumping energy into the atmosphere. The young man from El Paso exudes confidence, strutting to the ring as he taunts the audience, ready to prove he’s the **Center of the Universe**.

Cassie North: “Greco is always a spectacle! His journey from backyard wrestling to the big leagues has been incredible. I love his energy!”

Noah Jackson: “Oh, I’m sure he loves all the attention, Cassie! But let’s see if he can back it up in the ring tonight. He’s got a chip on his shoulder, and that can be dangerous.”

The referee signals for the bell, and the match begins with a tense standoff. Juliana and Greco circle each other, both searching for an opening. Greco lunges first, attempting a swift kick, but Juliana dodges, countering with a quick **Hurricanrana** that sends Greco tumbling to the mat. She follows up with a **Running Plancha**, showcasing her agility, but Greco rolls away just in time.

Cassie North: “What a move by Juliana! She’s off to a flying start!”

Noah Jackson: “Yeah, but he’s just warming up! Greco thrives under pressure; he’ll be back on his feet in no time!”

Regaining his footing, Greco catches Juliana off-guard with a sharp **Palm Strike**, followed by a **Leaping Dropkick** that sends her into the corner. He takes a moment to taunt the crowd, basking in their mixed reactions. Juliana, undeterred, regains her composure and delivers a swift **Rope Bounce Arm Drag**, flipping Greco onto the mat.

Cassie North: “Juliana is showing incredible resilience! She’s not letting Greco’s bravado throw her off!”

Noah Jackson: “She’ll need to keep her focus. Greco knows how to exploit openings, especially with that exposed turnbuckle looming!”

As the match progresses, Greco targets Juliana's left arm, applying pressure with various holds and strikes. He executes a **Crossface**, wrenching her arm back, but Juliana fights through the pain, using her agility to escape and counter with a **Demonio** (Cannonball Senton), landing squarely on Greco.

Cassie North: "What a comeback! Juliana's showing her toughness!"

Noah Jackson: "But how much more can she take? Greco's relentless!"

With both competitors feeling the toll of the match, Juliana climbs to the top rope, her sights set on delivering her **Bejeweled** (Top Rope Spanish Fly). Just as she leaps, Greco rolls away, causing her to crash onto the mat. The crowd gasps, the tension building as both wrestlers struggle to regain their footing.

Cassie North: "Oh no! Juliana took a hard fall! Will she be able to recover?"

Noah Jackson: "Greco needs to capitalise on this moment. This is his chance to put Juliana away!"

Greco moves in for the kill, attempting his finisher, **Motion Personified** (Swinging reverse STO DDT to the corner). However, Juliana anticipates the move, using her agility to slide out and counter with a quick **Facelift** (Hanging Soccer Kick) to his jaw, staggering him back.

With both wrestlers visibly exhausted, Juliana summons her last reserves of energy. She executes a swift **Turnbuckle Combo**, culminating in a well-placed **Leg Sweep** followed by a leaping **Corner Dropkick** that sends Greco reeling.

Cassie North: "She's found her second wind! Juliana's determined to claim this victory!"

Noah Jackson: "Can Greco fight back?!"

With Greco dazed, Juliana seizes the moment, executing her **Dripping in Jewels** (Running Front Flip DDT) with perfect precision. She covers him for the pin as the referee counts.

Referee: "One! Two! Three!"

Kimi Smith: "And your winner, Juliana Rodriguez!"

The crowd erupts as Juliana rises to her feet, her arm raised in victory. She stands tall, basking in the adoration of the fans, her determination evident even in the face of adversity.

Cassie North: "What an incredible match! Juliana proved she's a force to be reckoned with!"

Noah Jackson: "And Greco? Well, he showed he can hang with the best. But in the end, it was all about Jewels tonight!"

"Ring Announcer's Union!"

(Filmed during a commercial break) in the backstage area Brooke McKinsey is backstage. She's wearing a white top with ruffles, some gold earrings barely visible through her hair, a gold rolex on her arm, high waist light denim jeans with some tummy still on display.

The Inferno ring announcer was joined by the Glory ring announcer Kimberley Smith better known as Kimi Smith on social media. Kimi's dressed in a denim mini skirt, some knee high black heels, and a sleeveless black top.

KIMI SMITH: "Hey, Brooke!"

BROOKE MCKINSEY: "Kimi! You did so good. Firing up the crowd before the cameras started rolling. So confident out there. Love the outfit too."

KIMI SMITH: "And yours, Certified Hawt. But you'll be fine. Take it one step at a time, enjoy the moment"

BROOKE MCKINSEY: "One step at a time."

The mesmerizing Kimi then quickly picked herself up a bottle of water.

KIMI SMITH: "Just to keep the voice from getting overworked"

She said shaking the bottle playfully and headed off screen back to her seat in the arena. That's when another member of the family showed up, the plucky Mimi Smith who was dressed in her green army jacket over her white La'Bell t-shirt and jeans.

MIMI SMITH: "Oh. Hi, Brooke. I think you got the wrong show. You're on tomorrow."

Brooke just starts to speak until she realized Mimi wasn't finished.

BROOKE MCKINSEY: “-”

MIMI SMITH: “I hope you're not gunning for Kimi's position too”

Brooke just starts to speak until she realized Mimi wasn't finished.

BROOKE MCKINSEY: “Absolutely not. She's great, maybe a work bestie.”

She spoke a little rapid, feeling as though she had already taken a misstep and hadn't even spoken a word to a live crowd yet. Mimi quickly smirked to settle her.

MIMI SMITH: “I'm just playing around.”

Brooke sighed relieved. She smirked back, rolling her eyes at herself mostly.

BROOKE MCKINSEY: “Very funny. Speaking of, how fun is it to have family introducing you?”

Mimi put her arm around Brooke as she had a little story to tell.

MIMI SMITH: “It's a first time actually. Almost happened in Nevvy Pro where Jess and I also work but Bree kinda showed up instead and I think the scout was hella intimidated so he hired her to wrestle instead. Happy accident, Valiant got Kimi instead. Jess has been letting her know how happy she is to have Kimi here too - sometimes she's been a little distracted by it in training but I've managed to keep her focused on the task at hand. Jenna & Kasey.”

Then she pulled her arm back off Brooke. McKinsey relaxed a little bit.

BROOKE MCKINSEY: “Right. The main event! I'll be sure to check out that one. I read it's your first time teaming together.”

She hoped she impressed Mimi with her coverage, and didn't freak her out. Mimi nodded chillaxed but with a little glimmer that said she was impressed and happy she'd seen that.

MIMI SMITH: "Yeahuh. But we've been planning this out for years, training. I'd say it makes us more of an experienced team, rough edges all smoothed out. Plus look at our cute attire."

Mimi then pulls out of her bag the teal ring gear with a cap. Mimi puts on the cap and holds the gear up against her.

BROOKE MCKINSEY: "That's very cute."

MIMI SMITH: "Jess designed it. She's got this in red but very cute. Just an added flair of how unified we are."

BROOKE MCKINSEY: "I love the fire and ice aesthetic. I'm sure you two will have a banger of a match with Jenna and Kasey. I'm still learning about you all - just in case there's ever a draft - I'm overthinking I know, point I'm trying to make is from what homework I've done, it's no wonder you're all in the main event."

MIMI SMITH: "True! You should probably go through some of the Valli Pro archives too. There's some epic, 'mimimazing' matches which further prove your point."

BROOKE MCKINSEY: "I'll do that. After tonight's show. "

MIMI SMITH: "Oh definitely, you don't want to miss a second of our match. I'm going to go find Jess, enjoy the rest of the show."

BROOKE MCKINSEY: "Thank you. I will."

Mimi gave Brooke a light, knuckle tap to the shoulder as she went on her way meanwhile Brooke headed off the other way to catch the rest of the show.

"Home, Sweet Home."

The cameras cut backstage to show the Carter's arriving. Jennifer and Jessica have a pushchair with them, which is occupied by their newborn daughter Julia. They are smiling from ear to ear as they make their way through the backstage area.

Jessica Carter: "Home sweet home."

Jennifer Carter: "It feels that way. Definitely."

They continue to make their way through the corridors as they reminisce on their past experiences in Valiant Wrestling.

Jessica Carter: "But it's not always been easy. There was the controversy surrounding the Kings and Queens of Chaos tournament, for one. And then by the time the next edition came around, I was the resident punching bag."

Jennifer puts her hand on her wife's shoulder, as Jessica's hands remain on the pushchair.

Jennifer Carter: "The last run didn't go well for you, but things will be different this time. I just know it."

Once they get to a door, they stop walking. But their conversation continues as Jenny takes control of the pushchair.

Jessica Carter: "The main difference? This time, we've got her."

Jennifer Carter: "Yes we do. Go kick some butt, babe!"

Jessica turns to walk into the door, but before she enters Jennifer gives her a tap on the backside. As the door closes behind her, the camera picks up a sign which says the words "Mimi Smith." It is on this image that the scene fades.

Main Event - Tag Team

Jenna Sharpe & Kasey Kash vs Jessica Carter & Mimi Smith

The arena buzzes with anticipation as Kimi Smith takes centre stage, ready to introduce the main event.

Kimi Smith: "Ladies and gentlemen, it's time for the main event of the evening! Get ready for a thrilling tag team encounter! Introducing first, hailing from Calgary, Alberta, Canada, weighing in at 130 lbs, she is the Canadian Wildcat, Jenna Sharpe!"

As "Missile" by Dorothy blares through the speakers, Jenna Sharpe bursts through the curtains, her fierce determination evident in her stride. She plays to the crowd, raising her arms as they cheer her on. The legacy of her family weighs heavily on her, but she's here to prove herself tonight.

Kimi Smith: "And her partner, from Los Angeles, California, weighing in at 190 lbs, the Last Outlaw, Kasey Kash!"

Kasey Kash follows, exuding confidence with a hint of mischief in his eyes. He acknowledges the fans with a playful grin, ready to support Jenna in their quest for victory.

Kimi Smith: “And their opponents, from Worcester, England, weighing in at 119 lbs, Jessica Carter!”

“I Wish” by Cher Lloyd featuring T.I. plays as Jessica makes her entrance, a radiant smile on her face as she engages with the audience, radiating positivity. She’s wearing a baseball inspired outfit tonight and her manager, Tiff, accompanies her to ringside. She climbs into the ring, showcasing her playful spirit as she poses for the crowd.

Kimi Smith: “And her tag team partner, from Las Vegas, Nevada, weighing in at 119 lbs, ‘The Mother of Dragonweights’, Mimi Smith!”

Mimi Smith strides out to the ring, her theme song energising the audience. She, too, is wearing a baseball inspired outfit and moves with a relaxed confidence, embodying her personality as she interacts with the fans, ready to make an impact in this match.

As the bell rings, the atmosphere shifts, and the tension rises. Jenna and Jessica start off, locking up in the centre of the ring. Jenna quickly takes control, using her technical prowess to execute a series of holds and counters.

Cassie North: “Look at Jenna go! She’s demonstrating that incredible technical ability she’s known for!”

Noah Jackson: “Sure, but Jessica’s no slouch either. If she doesn’t watch it, she might end up on a poster as the latest victim!”

Jenna transitions into a headlock, wrenching Jessica’s neck, but Jessica manages to escape with a well-placed elbow, tagging in Mimi. The energy shifts as Mimi enters, aiming to maintain momentum.

Mimi uses her agility, darting around Jenna and hitting her with a jumping roundhouse kick. Jenna stumbles back, but quickly regains her composure and tags in Kasey.

Cassie North: “Here comes Kasey! He’s ready to turn the tide for his team!”

Kasey enters with a burst of energy, hitting Mimi with a series of rapid-fire strikes before executing a swift dropkick that sends her crashing to the mat. The crowd erupts in cheers as Kasey showcases his athleticism.

Noah Jackson: “Kasey’s like a runaway train! If he keeps this up, the other team won’t know what hit them!”

As the match continues, Jenna and Kasey display flawless teamwork, frequently tagging in and out while keeping Mimi isolated in their corner. The tide shifts when Mimi manages to tag Jessica back in, igniting a comeback.

Jessica leaps into the fray, hitting Kasey with a swinging snap DDT, momentarily stunning him.

Cassie North: “Jessica’s fired up! She’s determined to show she belongs in this match!”

Jessica attempts to follow up with her “Bonne Nuit,” but Kasey counters, pushing her away. He tags in Jenna, who storms in with a renewed vigour.

Jenna unleashes a flurry of submission holds on Jessica, showcasing her in-ring intelligence. Jessica struggles, but Jenna transitions seamlessly into her “Devil’s Trap” finisher, locking it in tight.

Noah Jackson: “Oh no! This could be it for Jessica! She’s caught in the Devil’s Trap!”

Jessica reaches desperately for the ropes, but Mimi, sensing her partner’s peril, rushes in to break the hold. The crowd rallies behind Jessica, urging her to fight back.

With Jenna momentarily distracted, Jessica rolls away and tags in Mimi, who charges in, unleashing a flurry of elbow strikes. The two teams clash, chaos erupting in the ring as each competitor tries to gain the upper hand.

Cassie North: “This is what we love about tag team wrestling! The energy is electric!”

As the action unfolds, Kasey and Jenna manage to regroup, hitting a stunning combination move that leaves Mimi down on the mat. Jenna, seizing the moment, climbs to the top rope, preparing for her aerial attack.

Noah Jackson: “What’s Jenna thinking? This could be risky!”

With the crowd on their feet, Jenna leaps, executing a perfect flying triangle choke, “Look Sharpe!” on Mimi, who struggles but ultimately has to tap out.

Kimi Smith: “Your winners, by submission, Jenna Sharpe and Kasey Kash!”

As the bell rings, the crowd erupts in applause for the victorious team. Jenna and Kasey embrace in the ring, celebrating their hard-fought victory while Jessica and Mimi regroup, acknowledging the valiant effort they put forth.

Cassie North: "What an incredible match! Jenna and Kasey showed us why they're a formidable team!"

Noah Jackson: "And remember, folks, even in defeat, Jessica and Mimi put up one heck of a fight! You've got to respect their heart!"

As the scene fades, the excitement of the match lingers, leaving fans buzzing about what they just witnessed as the show goes off air.

"The Arrival Of...?"

The scene opens outside the Valiant Wrestling arena. The camera focuses on a sleek, black limousine pulling up to the entrance. The atmosphere is tense, with fans looking on curiously from a distance. The limo's tinted windows reveal no clue as to who might be inside. The driver steps out, straightens his suit, and walks briskly around to open the passenger door. The camera moves in closer, but only the view of an expensive leather shoe stepping out is shown before the door closes again, keeping the passenger's identity a mystery.

Cassie North: "Ooh! Who do you think is inside, Noah? This could be big!"

Noah Jackson: "Could be big? Or it could be someone who just likes a bit of luxury, Cassie. Maybe it's just the janitor treating himself for once."

Cassie North: "I doubt it! Whoever it is, they're heading towards Allie Fuller's office. It's got to be someone important!"

The camera follows the figure from behind as they walk down a corridor, their steps echoing on the tiled floor. They pass various Valiant Wrestling crew members, who glance up with curiosity but quickly look away. The person's identity remains hidden, as they make their way deeper into the backstage area, finally stopping at a door marked 'Allie Fuller – General Manager.' Without a word, they enter the office, leaving everyone wondering who has just arrived.

Cassie North: "This is so exciting! Do you think we'll find out soon, Noah?"

Noah Jackson: "Patience, Cassie. Maybe Allie's just getting her dry cleaning delivered in style."

Cassie North: “You and your jokes... this is serious business!”

The door to Allie Fuller's office closes, and the camera slowly fades out as the mystery lingers.

TL:DR (spoilers, duh)

[REDACTED]

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