

"Irish Goodbye."

(OWA intro plays.)

(COLD OPEN)

(We open to Llorona standing alone in her office as she looks up at the camera.)

Llorona: Game Over was a tremendous success for Odyssey. Seeing new champions crowned, landscape changing alliances formed, and shocking returns to the scene. But with that being said, Odyssey cannot rest on our laurels. In order to maintain our status as the premiere brand in OWA, we must continue putting forth our best effort.

Llorona: That said, our competition is not making it easy on us. With Olympus giving you all Night of Champions immediately followed by Sword and Shield, and Kingdom delivering a two part Kingdom, it's only fitting that Odyssey follows suit.

Llorona: Which is why, following tonight, in the lead up to Boiling Point V...Odyssey will be bringing back one of its most historic events...

****PLUTO'S GATE!!!****

Llorona: That's right. Pluto's Gate will be a two part event spanning each of the next two episodes of Odyssey all leading up to the big show at Boiling Point in Gujarat, India. We promise not to disappoint with this landmark announcement as Pluto's Gate will feature a plethora of title bouts, rivalry matches, and plenty of stakes on the line. But more on that later...for now...enjoy the show!

(A video package recapping the events of Game Over IV fades in from black.

First, after weeks of people interfering in her matches, NAMI looked to retain the Goddesses Championship on her own against Rin Asakura, who had had her own issues being stalked and hunted by Josie Grey. But for the night, at least early on, it seemed that the two could put the rest of their problems to bed and focus on one another as they squared off in a fantastic back and forth contest. Rin fought hard and, after hitting a pair of Sweet Dreams, it looked as if she was primed to put an end to NAMI's historic reign. The champion found a way to kick out, however, and connected with an Idolkick and the Golden Crown in order to successfully retain her title. But it was what happened after the match that had everyone shook. First, Josie Grey showed up, looking to once again get her hands on Rin, but then, the lights went out and a full grown grizzly joined the three women inside the ring. Rin and Josie immediately took their leave, but NAMI found herself cornered and was even clawed at by the bear. But just then, Gwen Harper would make her shocking return, shooting the bear through the skull with a bow and arrow and seemingly making it known that she had her sights set on the Goddesses title.

In the main event of night one, Rebecca Filth and The Banshee clashed in a tremendous Undisputed Women's World Championship match. Both women would give it their all as they kicked out of the other's strongest maneuvers, but at one point, despite a valiant effort, The Banshee seemed to have the match put away with a Cry of the Banshee as Filth was begging her to stop. But as Elle Helen counted to three, Felix Hartley would rip the official from the ring and completely level her. Felix and Filth would then batter The Banshee in a two-on-one beatdown, much to the dismay of the crowd, even looking to use that wrench of Filth's to bash The Banshee's skull in. But, just then, Angelina Magnum would run out, looking to make the save as she ripped the wrench from Filth's clutches. It all turned out to be a ruse however, as Magnum would just blindside The Banshee with the wrench herself, allowing Filth to hit the Full Metal Whore for the victory. And with Filth's title reign still intact, the champion would take to the microphone to tell the world three simple words. "This is Thotyssey."

To open the main card of night two, the brand new Women's World Tag Team Championships were up for grabs as the Power of Incredible Violence, Bad Meets Evil, and the duo of Yuna Kurosawa and Izumi Takeda all went at it in an fast paced and exciting contest that had the crowd on the edge of their seat. Towards the end of the contest, Marie Bouchard started hitting everything that moved. She managed to lay Alyssa out with the Witch's Mark and make Yuna tap to the Coven's Call, but unfortunately, Bouchard was not the legal woman for either. Irrate at that fact, Marie would then hit the Chasse-Galerie on everyone else in the contest, wiping the field out and allowing Yuna to crawl over to Alyssa and drape her arm across her chest for the win, but as the official counted to three, Alyssa would pull Yuna's arm in for the Death of Peace of Mind Triangle Choke, forcing Yuna to pass out and award the win, as well as the titles, to the Power of Incredible Violence. Their celebration would be cut short though as Skylar Arceneaux would make a shocking return to OWA, declaring that she had found a friend and would be returning to challenge for those Women's World Tag Team titles. It wouldn't take long for the rest of us to find out who it was, as Tarah Nova shocked the world, attacking both Liz and Alyssa from behind with a baseball bat wrapped in barbed wire. Leaving the two new champions beaten and bloodied, the crowd was left shocked as Tarah Nova and Skylar Arceneaux celebrated in an OWA ring together.

In the final Odyssey bout of the weekend, Felix Hartley, Devi Krysis, and Daisy Thrash looked to put their problems to bed as they unified both Felix's Openweight Championship and Devi's Lethal Sparks Championship. It was an emotional contest as the importance of the Sparks title to Devi was apparent from the jump. However, even with that, Daisy looked to have the bout won after hitting This Boot Kills Fascists on Devi, but Felix would break the pin up by nailing Daisy with the Trigger Warning. With Daisy refusing to stay down however, Hartley would toss her from the ring and nail Devi with the Daddy Issues for the three count, culminating a big weekend for Thotyssey as Felix now had two championship titles.)

(After the Odyssey intro plays, a few images of beautiful downtown Seoul are then displayed on the screen before we cut to the inside of the sold out World Cup Stadium. "When the Lights Come on" by Asking Alexandria is still blaring over the speakers as a dazzling pink and silver pyro display erupts on either side of the stage. A graphic reading 'LIVE! Seoul, South Korea'

appears in the top corner of the screen as the camera pans across the crowd who are holding signs in support of The Banshee, April Song, Alyssa Grace, and the rest of their favorite Alphas. Finally, we cut down to Stephanie Matsuda and Gia Cervantes at the commentary booth.)

Gia Cervantes: Hello everyone and WELCOME to Saturday night Odyssey! We're just two weeks removed from a historic Game Over V that SHOCKED us all as Odyssey had just one surprise after another in store for us!

Stephanie Matsuda: You can say that again! First, Angelina Magnum aligns herself with Felix and Filth, then we have the returns of Gwen Harper, Skylar Arceneaux, and TARAH FREAKIN' NOVA! I still can't believe it, Gia!

Gia Cervantes: Well you better believe it, partner, because all three of those women will be in action here tonight as the first round of the Athena's Cup Tournament will take place! Eight women, vying for the prestigious trophy that all but guarantees a World Championship victory to the winner! Tonight, that field gets narrowed down to four when Angelina Magnum takes on Gwen Harper, Skylar Arceneaux battles Rebecca Brookes, The Banshee faces Hana Nakajima in a rematch of last year's finals, and of course, Tarah Nova returns to an OWA ring for the first time in over two years to take on April Song!

Stephanie Matsuda: This might be the most loaded Athena's Cup Tournament of all time, Gia. But that's not all we have in store for you! We've got Daisy Thrash in action, the Ascension to the Heavens briefcase holder Diantha Rosso is in the building! And of course, all three members of Thotyssey are here to, hopefully, explain their actions!

(As if on cue, "WAP" by Cardi B feat. Megan Thee Stallion hits, and the crowd look towards the ramp in anticipation, before quickly erupting in boos as the word "THOTYSSEY" appears on the tron.)



(Rebecca Filth appears, raising the OWA Women's World Championship high and smiling, before being flanked by Felix Hartley with the OWA Openweight Championship and the Lethal Sparks Championship, on the other side of Filth is Angelina Magnum, who is carrying a Louis Vuitton bag over her shoulder and carrying the bloody wrench that she used on The Banshee in the other. The three women strike a seductive pose before proudly marching to the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome...Angelina Magnum, the Unified OWA Openweight Champion, Felix Hartley, and the Undisputed OWA Women's World Champion, Rebecca Filth...THOTYSSSSEEEEEYYYY!!!!

Gia Cervantes: And just listen to the reaction! I'm inclined to agree with the crowd here! After what was an incredible match between defending champ Rebecca Filth and The Banshee at Game Over, we thought the title might change hands. But Felix Hartley ONCE AGAIN got involved, we thought Angelina Magnum would do the right thing and save the challenger, but instead, she wrapped that wrench she's carrying around the Banshee's head and gifted the victory to Filth. They are now officially known as Thotyssey and I'm worried that they're going to dominate for a long while with antics like that.

Stephanie Matsuda: I didn't hear a word you just said, Gia, but I'm sure it was biased as hell as usual when it comes to these babes. This right here is a unit at full strength! They're dripping in gold, style, sophistication, they're hot as hell and now they've got Angelina Magnum in the mix. We saw the fight she took to Filth in that bra and panties match, she might be new but she's legit as hell. This right here's the future of the brand and I'm loving every second of it!

Gia Cervantes: Why don't you get in there and join them? You seem to have appointed yourself as their official cheerleader.

Stephanie Matsuda: Is...is that an option?

(Felix and Magnum hold the ropes open for Filth before following her into the ring, each woman mounts a turnbuckle and raises their hands as the boos continue to reign down. They all grab mics and strut around the ring, flaunting their trophies.)

Rebecca Filth: Aww, did you want somebody else out here with the title?

Crowd: FUCK YOU, FILTH! FUCK YOU, FILTH! FUCK YOU, FILTH!

Rebecca Filth: Many have! But nobody, NOBODY got fucked harder than The Banshee did at Game Over, ha! I mean wow, she really took a big blow from a long...HARD tool.

(Angelina brandishes the bloody wrench and clinks Filth's world title with it.)

Rebecca Filth: You can break it down however you like, but one truth remains the same: Rebecca Filth ALWAYS ends up on top! The Banshee is the only woman I've ever met who chokes more than I do, the only difference is that when she chokes...it's in a big match, I don't have that problem. When I'M in a big match, I deliver the goods. Everyone can admire my face, my body, my raw sex appeal and that's exactly what I want. The more they do that, the more they overlook the fact that I'm the smartest fucking woman in this industry. I don't need a magic fucking dagger, I don't need exorcisms, I was tasked with fighting off a demon and I did exactly

what needed to be done. Once again, I out-thought the competition and they walked away with fuck all. Look at this image, and I mean get a REEEAAAALLLL good look...

(The three women pose as a group of photographers at ringside rapidly snaps them, flashbulbs going off everywhere.)

Rebecca Filth: THIS is the new era, THIS is everything I said would be brought to Odyssey. No more Banshee, no more wannabe edgelords running around talking about how badly they're gonna fuck me up. You wanna ride with Rebecca Filth? You wanna TRY and match what I'm doing? IT CAN'T BE FUCKING DONE! WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET, AND WHAT YOU GET IS A BITCH WITH NOTHING TO LOSE AND EVERYTHING TO GAIN! THE WORLD AT MY FINGERTIPS! I'VE RAW DOGGED THE ROSTER AND NOW WHO'S LEFT?! TELL ME RIGHT NOW, WHAT ELSE NEEDS TO BE DONE?! ON MY OWN, I WAS UNSTOPPABLE, WITH FELIX, I WAS UNBEATABLE, AND WITH ANGELINA?

I AM UN-FUCKING-TOUCHABLE!!!

Angelina Magnum: Odyssey is a cesspit of women who don't have a CLUE what femininity is, what sexiness is. They have ABANDONED their womanhood, and look at the state it's left us in. Women trying to act like men! Trying to prove that they're "one of the boys", it makes me sick! This is supposed to be the WOMAN'S show. We are GODDESSES, but nooooo, we're not allowed even that! Who the FUCK decided we should be called Alphas?! Well, Thotyssey is rewriting the rulebook and there's not a DAMN thing you can do about it. We hold the gold and we hold this BRAND in the palms of our manicured hands.

But why? Why oh why did I align myself with these two? It's all my social media's been saying to me for the past two weeks!

Rebecca Filth: Idiots!

Felix Hartley: Mouthbreathers!

Angelina Magnum: I KNOW! Why did I join? The real question is...why didn't I join sooner?! I want to #MakeWrestlingHotAgain, what the fuck would I gain from not aligning myself with by far the HOTTEST women on this roster? Three perfect tens joining forces, it's the only goal worth having!

Rebecca Filth: Angelina has been in the wrestling business for a cup of coffee, I thought I'd WALK through her for my first defense and she showed up to FIGHT. She made me feel that competitive spirit for the first time in I don't know how long. It doesn't matter what was said, it doesn't matter who attacked who, I RESPECTED her after that. And then on Odyssey, when I saw her fuck over that putrid cunt Daisy Thrash? I knew she was Thotyssey material. Myself and Felix reached out to her, she didn't come to us, we've been plotting this for weeks and you all fell for it!

Felix Hartley: How can any of you cheer for someone like Banshee? She seriously thought she had a FRIEND in Angelina?! Ha! That was no snap decision at Game Over, Thotyssey might have revealed itself to the world in that moment, but the three of us have been friends for longer than you know.

Angelina Magnum: These two women have EARNED a night off but worry not, Thotyssey will still be on your screens. Gwen Harper is going to be sent right back to the unemployment line when I'm done with her en route to winning the Athena's Cup, and when I DO get the cup? Well, that's just insurance that the world title STAYS where it belongs...with us!

Rebecca Filth: Because Angelina won't cash in on me...but if anyone pulls some fuckshit and tries to pry the title from us? She'll be ready and waiting, believe that.

Angelina Magnum: Hell, maybe I'll cash in on NAMI and bring ANOTHER title home! Maybe Felix and I go for the tag titles and load up with all the gold we can carry! There's no ceiling, there's no limit, this is the most powerful group EVER formed in OWA, everyone wants us...but NOBODY can have us.

Felix Hartley: Filth can't be stopped, Angelina is the HOTTEST rookie this business has EVER seen, and me? I just got here and I've ALREADY unified a title! I bled BUCKETS at Game Over, I went through everything that could be thrown at me and I walked away with a smile! With my hands raised! With TWO belts over my shoulders! Devi Kysis ain't shit! Daisy Thrash ain't shit! Thotyssey rules the globe and we've got the receipts to prove it! WORLD FUCKING DOMINATION, BABY! THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE TO DO!

(Felix holds up her two titles to boos, before looking over at Angelina.)

Felix Hartley: Angie, I've been meaning to ask, babe, what's in that GORGEOUS Louis Vuitton bag you've been carrying around all day?

Angelina Magnum: I'm glad you asked, Felix! You see, at Final Destination, Rebecca unified two titles and was presented with a shiny new belt to mark the occasion and, well...

Felix Hartley: Oh! You didn't!

Angelina Magnum: I might have spent a LITTLE BIT of money and got you a present...

(Angelina reaches into the bag and pulls something out...)

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Felix Hartley: Oh my God...it's beautiful!

Angelina Magnum: Ladies and gentlemen, it is my HONOR, my PRIVILEGE, to present my BEST FRIEND with the newest edition to OWA's Fall Collection...THE OWA SPARKS CHAMPIONSHIP! This title exemplifies the spirit of the late, great, Brody Sparks! A woman who fought every single day to be the best and now, her legacy passes on to yet another deserving recipient. One of the two GREATEST Openweight Champions ever - the other of course being you, Rebecca - FELIX HARTLEY!!!!

(The boos intensify as Felix wipes away a tear and raises her arms, allowing Angelina to secure the new belt around her waist.)

Angelina Mangum: Wait a second, this is missing something...

(She reaches back into the bag and pulls out the original OWA Women's World Championship and the Omega Heavyweight Championship, passing them to Rebecca Filth.)

Angelina Magnum: Look at all that gold! SIX belts between TWO women, are you kidding me? I mean you can't question greatness when the evidence is right there in front of you!

Felix Hartley: You are SO thoughtful, Angie! This is the best present ever!

Rebecca Filth: You're the fucking BEST! Look at us! Look at how shiny we are! I don't even need clothes when I can just wear all this gold...

Angelina Magnum: Just imagine all these belts accompanied by that beautiful Athena's Cup trophy...

Felix Hartley: Oh, it's SOOOOO going to happen, you can't argue with results. We are unpinned, unsubmitted and UN-FUCK-WITHABLE. NOBODY can step to us, and if they tried, we'd just knock them RIGHT. BACK. DOW-

(Felix is cut off by 'I Came Back to Bitch' by L7, as an irate Daisy Thrash storms down the ramp to a big pop from the crowd.)

Daisy Thrash: CUT THE DAMN MUSIC AND STOP THIS STUPID LOVEFEST! IT'S MAKING ME SICK!

Felix Hartley: Yeah! Yeah shut this clown's music off because she doesn't BELONG out here! Where the FUCK do you get off interrupting the CORONATION of Thotyssey?! You have ZERO place out here, Thrash! I ALREADY beat your ass at Game Over, Rebecca's ALREADY beat your ass multiple times and Angelina made you look like a FOOL a few weeks ago! We've done nothing but punk you out at every turn and let me guess? You're here to talk about how unfair the world is. About how because God made you look like crusty dogshit, WE should somehow feel bad about being attractive and successful. You can't sit with us and you NEVER will,

understand that? I am the champ and I will GLADLY kick your ass until the end of time, but it won't be in this ring and it WON'T be for my title. You had your chance and you BLEW IT! BACK OF THE FUCKING LINE, BITCH!

(Felix piefaces Daisy and she quickly gets in the champ's face, looking ready to start a fight. Filth and Angelina stand next to Hartley and look about ready to jump her.)

Daisy Thrash: Oh you're right, Felix, I did have my chance, but I didn't squander shit. Devi fucking Krysis once against cost me the win, something you two know all about. You're welcome for that gift wrapped victory, Angelina, by the way, it's the only one your useless ass is ever getting around here. I want what's rightfully mine and that is a ONE-ON-ONE title shot...but the problem is that idiotic Devi's always going to try and insert herself into the title picture, because she doesn't know when to cut her losses and realize that she's never even coming close to winning it.

I still want my title shot though...

Felix Hartley: AND YOU'RE NOT GETTING-

Daisy Thrash: Against YOU!

(Thrash completely ignores Felix and stares right into the eyes of Rebecca Filth, who starts to laugh.)

Rebecca Filth: ...PAHAHAHAHAHAHA! Oh my God, you're actually serious, aren't you? You, who has done precisely ZERO to even earn the right to share the AIR WE BREATHE, and you're gonna come out here with no back-up, no clout, and you're just going to ASK for a world title shot? Angie...

(Magnum pulls some perfume out of her bag and sprays it in front of Filth, who smells it.)

Rebecca Filth: No, I'm NOT dreaming. Wow, I mean, the AUDACITY. Daisy, the three of us have proven MULTIPLE times that you're nowhere near our level, you are a fucking loser who barely even qualifies for a participation trophy and now you want to skip the line, is that it? What have you done? Angie won the BOB Games, Banshee buried Jonetta alive, the last time you were in this ring, Felix embarrassed you and you lost yet ANOTHER big match...

Daisy Thrash: If you think I'm so worthless, if you think I'm SUCH an easy victory, what's the harm in saying yes? You get a free title defense, a notch in your belt, beat me and you'd already only be one away from the all-time defense record with that title. You're gonna turn down a lay-up, is that it? Unless you're full of shit and you KNOW that I've got the hunger, the drive...and the power to take you the fuck out.

Felix Hartley: Excuuuuuse you? Oh honey, you do not SPEAK to the champ like that!

Angelina Magnum: I'll break your face right fucking now just like I did Banshee's!

Daisy Thrash: You gonna let your dolls do the talking for you? Or are you gonna step up like a real champion and put your title on the line?

Rebecca Filth: Daisy, you are many things, and fucking stupid is one of them. You want a shot at the champ? You wanna ride the Rebecca Filth train and get used up and thrown out like a broken condom? BE MY FUCKING GUEST. TWO WEEKS FROM NOW AT PLUTO'S GATE, REBECCA FILTH DEFENDS HER TITLE AGAINST DAISY THRASH!

Gia Cervantes: WOW! We're getting a world title match in two weeks?! That's a hell of a way to kick off the show!

Stephanie Matsuda: Daisy's still walking into the lion's den though! I'm questioning her strategy here...

Daisy Thrash: I'll see you in two weeks, "Champ".

Rebecca Filth: You won't be seeing shit other than the lights over your hospital bed when I'm done using you up-

*****CRACK*****

Gia Cervantes: DAISY THRASH WITH A MASSIVE HEADBUTT TO REBECCA FILTH! THE CHAMP'S LAID OUT!

Stephanie Matsuda: Terrible move! Felix and Magnum are on Daisy like a pack of hyenas! Beating her down with clubbing blows and I can't say I blame em! You can't just let a bitch walk up to your set like that and not make 'em feel the consequences!

Gia Cervantes: Daisy's trying to defend herself but Felix and Magnum and laying in the stomps now...

Angelina Magnum (no mic): HOLD HER UP, FELIX!

Gia Cervantes: Oh God, I know what's coming next, Felix Hartley's got Daisy held up and Angelina Magnum's got that damn wrench! She's arching back...

('Monster' by Reckless Love hits to a MASSIVE ovation as The Banshee sprints to the ring)

Stephanie Matsuda: OH SHIT! THE BANSHEE'S HERE!

Gia Cervantes: SHE'S IN THE RING LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTING AND THOTYSSEY SCATTER LIKE ROACHES! PULLING FILTH OUT WITH THEM! LOOK AT THEIR FACES! THEY'RE SCARED STIFF!

Stephanie Matsuda: Banshee's got her hands full up next with Hana Nakajima, but rest assured she wants Thotyssey's heads on spikes! Especially Angelina Magnum's after what she did at Game Over. And Hell, if the Athena's Cup plays out a certain way, Banshee may very well get her wish sooner rather than later!

(Banshee stalks around the ring as Daisy Thrash comes to and is helped up by the Queen of Monsters. The two women look wary of each other before shaking hands and looking out at Thotyssey, who are at the top of the ramp and have a look of concern on their faces.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

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(As we return from commercial, The Banshee is still standing in the ring, pacing back and forth as "Monster" by Wreckless Love continues to play over the speaker. Daisy and Thotyssey are nowhere to be found now, and Banshee just stares up at the stage, waiting for her opponent to come through the curtain.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!

Rebecca Sawyer: And is an Athena's Cup Tournament First Round matchup! Introducing first...from The Banshee's Realm...weighing in at 145 lbs...THEEEEEEE
BAAAAAAAAAANSHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Gia Cervantes: Well as you can see, The Banshee remains out here, having opened this show up by justifiably searching for Thotyssey's blood following what they did at Game Over. The Banshee is LIVID, Cloud. And she'll do absolutely anything to get her hands on Rebecca Filth and the rest of Thotyssey again.

Stephanie Matsuda: And there's no better way to do that than to win the Athena's Cup Tournament. I know that Banshee is upset, but if she can find a way to calm down and focus, she could very easily win this thing and be RIGHT back in the driver's seat when it comes to claiming the Undisputed Women's World Championship.

("Queen for Queen" by Motionless In White hits the speakers to loud boos from the crowd. Hana Nakajima makes her way through the curtain, looking stoic and focused. She pauses on the ramp and gazes up at The Banshee who is still pacing back and forth in anger. Hana

doesn't show any fear at all, as she walks up the steps and onto the apron. She turns towards the crowd, lowering her head as she holds her arms out wide for them to embrace her, which they do not. Stepping through the ropes, Hana heads to her corner, keeping her eyes on The Banshee who has yet to stop pacing as she stares down Hana.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...from Tokyo, Japan...weighing in at 143 lbs...she is 'The Empress of the Rising Sun'...HANAAAAA NAKAAAAJIIIIIIIIIMMMMAAAAAAAA!!!!

Gia Cervantes: These two know all about this tournament, as they faced off in the finals last year at Boiling Point, a match that Hana won with the assist of that demonic entity, Havoc. Will she use that same strategy tonight?

Stephanie Matsuda: I'm not too sure, Gia. The last time we saw Hana, she was absolutely brutalizing her supposed friend April Song and blaming it on Havoc, who...who I never even saw show up. Hana, for as talented as she is, appears to be off her damn rocker right now and that may be the WRONG time to be running into someone like The Banshee.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: Well there's the bell and...RIGHT AWAY THE BANSHEE CHARGES STRAIGHT IT AT HANA NAKAJIMA! A HEAD FULL OF STEAM AS THE IRATE QUEEN OF MONSTERS LOOKS TO GET THE DROP ON HANA BEFORE SHE CAN EVEN MAKE IT OUT OF HER CORNER!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Hana steps through the ropes and out onto the apron at the LAST moment, leaving the Banshee to charge face first right into the top turnbuckle! Banshee looks to shake it off as she turns towards Hana! BUT HANA JUMPS UP WITH A KICK OVER THE TOP ROPE THAT CATCHES BANSHEE RIGHT ACROSS THE JAW!!! BANSHEE IS DAZED EARLY AS SHE STUMBLES BACKWARDS AND HANA CLIMBS UP TO THE TOP TURNBUCKLE!!!

Gia Cervantes: ****KURO NO TENSHI!!!! OH MY GOD! SHE HIT IT RIGHT OUT THE GATE! JUST LIKE THAT! COVER!****

Elle Halen: ONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THHHHHHHRRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: BANSHEE KICKS OUT AND RISES TO HER FEET LIKE A GODDAMN ZOMBIE! BUT THIS IS SOMETHING WE'VE COME TO EXPECT FROM HER! HANA LOOKS TERRIFIED!

Gia Cervantes: Banshee grabs Hana by the throat and lifts her above her head, and she goes to throw her out of the ring...Hana drops down into a guillotine and chokes Banshee against the top rope!

Elle Halen: ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

FOUR!

Stephanie Matsuda: Hana lets go and nails Banshee with a knee to the face, Banshee stumbles to the middle of the ring and Hana leaps at her with a springboard, Banshee catches her mid-air with a European uppercut! Now she's got the throat and squeezes down! Elle Halen's tryna pry her off but she refuses to concede.

Elle Halen: I'll disqualify you, Banshee!

Gia Cervantes: That seems to have done the trick. Banshee wants retribution for last year, she wants to take out the woman who knocked her out of the tournament, win it all and then go after the women who screwed her over at Game Over! Hana's getting up and Banshee's wild-eyed, twitching and manic, Hana seems to be coughing up some blood as Banshee tries to grab her...Oh! Hana Nakajima spits blood in the eyes of her opponent! The Banshee is blinded and Hana takes advantage! A series of forearms and kicks as she dances around, Banshee is flailing wildly but connecting with nothing but air! The seasoned striker Hana Nakajima backs Banshee into the corner and fires off rapid chops to the chest!

Stephanie Matsuda: Yeah but Banshee now knows exactly where Hana is and grabs her hand, twisting the fingers and...ah shit she's biting them! Stop biting hey you crazy bitch!

Gia Cervantes: Hana won't let it faze her, she sees herself as Odyssey's Ace, as someone who's made of steel!

Stephanie Matsuda: Hana fires an elbow into the side of Banshee's head and gets her away, she runs to the opposite corner and runs back, Banshee swings but Hana drops as she's running and slides outside the ring, grabbing Banshee's foot and pulling her onto the apron, she grabs the waist...TIGER SUPLEX INTO THE BARRICADE! HOLY FUCK! BANSHEE IS OUT LIKE A LIGHT AND HANA GETS BACK IN THE RING! REMEMBER, A COUNTOUT WOULD MEAN SHE ADVANCES TO THE NEXT ROUND!

Elle Halen: ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

FOUR!

Gia Cervantes: Banshee's not moved! This could be it!

FIVE!

SIX!

SEVEN!

Stephanie Matsuda: She's twitching a little but she still looks unconscious!

EIGHT!

NINE!

TE-

Gia Cervantes: THE MONSTER IS RESURRECTED! BANSHEE COMES ALIVE AT THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT AND CHARGES INSIDE THE RING! ****BUT SHE'S CAUGHT ON THE WAY IN WITH A ROUNDHOUSE KICK TO THE SIDE OF THE HEAD! NOW A SPINNING HEEL KICK! BANSHEE IS OUT ON HER FEET! HANA SETS HER UP FOR THE SCARLETT REDEMPTION**...**

Stephanie Matsuda: But Banshee just plants her feet and Hana can't lift her! ****AND BANSHEE TWISTS HANA'S ARM INTO THE REDEMPTION OF THE BANSHEE! THE KIMURA'S IN TIGHT! HANA INSTANTLY GRABS THE ROPES BUT BANSHEE KICKS OFF AND BOTH WOMEN FALL INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE RING! THE ARM'S STILL LOCKED IN TIGHT!****

Gia Cervantes: THAT'S THE ARM THAT WAS BROKEN AT FINAL DESTINATION! WE SAW DAMN BONE STICKING OUT OF IT! IF HANA DOESN'T TAP SOON, IT'S GONNA HAPPEN AGAIN!

Stephanie Matsuda: Banshee's now mounted on top of Hana, wrenching and tearing at the arm...Hana brings a knee up into the back of the Banshee! And another! And another! She keeps on going and the Banshee has to relinquish the hold! Hana traps Banshee's neck in a headscissors and drives her face-first into the mat!

Gia Cervantes: A reprieve for Hana Nakajima, whose arm took a hell of a lot of damage there. She leans in the corner and tries to shake some life into the damaged limb as the Banshee once again rises like a damn zombie...Hana is once again climbing the ropes, one more Kuro no

Tenshi should get the job done...BUT BANSHEE RUNS AND LEAPS AT HANA! SPEAR!
SPEAR OFF THE TOP AND BOTH WOMAN FALL TO THE OUTSIDE! JESUS!

Crowd: HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Stephanie Matsuda: I knew this bitch was crazy, but she CRAZY crazy! Hana and Banshee are out, and if they get counted out here, whoever's next in the bracket will automatically advance!

Elle Halen: ONE!

TWO-

Gia Cervantes: JESUS! THE BANSHEE JUST SPRUNG UP AND IS STARING DAGGERS AT ELLE HALEN!

Banshee (w/o mic): This ends...when I say it ends!

Stephanie Matsuda: Elle Halen just went white as a Taylor Swift concert! Banshee isn't a woman to fuck with and Elle's smartly stopped the count! Damn, if I knew I could have just ASKED the ref to stop counting when I was competing, I would have done that shit all the time!

Gia Cervantes: Banshee pulls Hana up and wedges her arm between the steps and the post, walking to the other side of the apron, oh man, this would be devastating and would DEFINITELY break that arm...Banshee runs...AND HANA GETS HER ARM OUT AT THE LAST MINUTE! SHE SIDESTEPS AND HURLS BANSHEE INTO THE STAIRS! BANSHEE EXPLODES THROUGH THEM LIKE A BOWLING BALL! HANA NAKAJIMA'S BACK IN THIS!

Stephanie Matsuda: Hana pulls Banshee up, but the dead weight of the Banshee's putting too much strain on Hana's arm, Banshee grabs Hana by the head and flings her into the ringpost...Hana reverses and cracks Banshee's head off of it instead! Banshee is out on her feet and eats a running European uppercut to the back of the head! Hana mounts the apron and lines up a penalty kick! Banshee grabs the foot and pulls Hana down into her hand! It's wrapped around the throat! She's dragging Hana by the throat to our desk!

Gia Cervantes: Oh my God! Don't do this! Don't...****FALLEN ANGEL****...NO! HANA LANDS ON HER FEET ON THE DESK! KICK TO THE SIDE OF BANSHEE'S HEAD! BANSHEE FALLS ONTO THE DESK...HANA'S MOUNTED THE BARRICADE...****DOUBLE FOOT STOMP OFF THE BARRICADE AND BANSHEE'S SENT RIGHT THROUGH OUR DESK! HANA ISN'T HERE TO PLAY HER GAMES! SHE'S HERE TO WIN BACK-TO-BACK ATHENA'S CUPS! SHE'S HERE TO RECLAIM THE WORLD TITLE!****

Stephanie Matsuda: She's pulling with every ounce of strength she can muster to drag the Banshee back to the ring, that arm's not holding up well, but Hana's digging deep and rolls Banshee back inside! She hooks the leg with her good arm!

Elle Halen: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Gia Cervantes: SHOULDER UP FROM THE BANSHEE...HANA IMMEDIATELY GRABS AN ARM AND LOCKS IN A FUJIWARA ARMBAR!

Hana (w/o mic): TAKE MY ARM? I'LL TAKE YOURS, YOU FUCKING DEMON CUNT!

Stephanie Matsuda: HANA'S RIPPING AND TEARING WITH EVERYTHING SHE'S GOT! THE BANSHEE IS STILL WOOZY FROM GOING THROUGH THE TABLE! HANA WILL SNAP THAT ARM IN HALF AND KEEP GOING IF SHE HAS TO! SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ANYONE'S WELLBEING EXCEPT HER OWN!

Gia Cervantes: BANSHEE'S FLEXING HER ARM AND HANA'S STRUGGLING TO MAINTAIN CONTROL! BANSHEE'S STRENGTH IS ON ANOTHER LEVEL! HANA BREAKS THE HOLD AND GETS UP! SHE'S STOMPING A HOLE INTO BANSHEE'S HEAD! SHE WON'T LET UP! ELLE HALEN'S TRYING TO STOP HER!

Elle Halen: HANA! FOR GOD'S SAKE HANA! YOU'RE GONNA KILL HER

Hana (w/o mic): THAT'S WHAT I WANT!

Stephanie Matsuda: BANSHEE'S GETTING UP! SHE'S SHRUGGING OFF EACH STOMP! THEY'RE ONLY FUELING HER! SHE GRABS THE THROAT OF HANA AND LETS OUT A SCREAM! ****FALLEN ANGEL! SHE GOT ALLLLL THE HEIGHT ON THE CHOKESLAM! AND NOW BANSHEE CLIMBS TO THE TOP ROPE...FAAAAALLLLL OF THE BANSHEEEEEEE!!!!****

Gia Cervantes: HANA GRABS BANSHEE AS SHE LANDS! ****REAL REFLECTION! THE DOUBLE UNDERHOOK CROSSFACE IS LOCKED IN! BANSHEE'S PINNED IN PLACE! HANA HAS SURELY DONE IT! BANSHEE'S BEEN BATTERED AND BEATEN! SHE'S BEEN PUT IN EVERY HOLD IMAGINABLE! THIS HAS GOT TO BE IT! ****

Stephanie Matsuda: BANSHEE IS...SHE'S BITING HANA'S HAND AGAIN! COME ON! THIS IS ILLEGAL! ELLE'S GOTTA RESTORE SOME ORDER HERE! I DON'T GIVE A FUCK HOW SCARY THIS BITCH IS, SHE THINKS RULES DON'T APPLY TO HER!

Gia Cervantes: You wanna get in there and tell her that, Cloud?

Stephanie Matsuda: No! Blood's leaking from the hands of Hana Nakajima now...and Banshee's using the blood to slip out of the hold! Gross...but innovative!

Gia Cervantes: Hana crawls to the corner and looks at her hands, the Banshee will not stop until she has extracted every ounce of life from her opponent! Banshee's stumbling to her feet and Hana senses her shot, she's rising to the top, one more time, ONE. MORE. TIME...****KUROOOOO NO TENSHIIIIII!!!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: ****CRY OF THE BANSHEE! HOLY SHIT! CRY OF THE BANSHEE OUTTA NOWHERE! WHAT A COUNTER! THIS ONE'S OVER...THIS ONE'S OVER!****

(Banshee sits up and shakes her head, looking at the downed Hana Nakajima.)

Gia Cervantes: What's she doing! Cover her! This isn't time to sit around and contemplate life!

Stephanie Matsuda: Banshee's up and she's standing over Hana, who's got a glazed over expression on her face...she's got Hana by the throat and is rattling her! What the fuck kinda shit is this?

(Banshee demands a mic from someone at ringside, which quickly obliges.)

Banshee: This...this isn't you, Hana. This isn't what was promised to me. Last year, you didn't beat me...Havoc did. I didn't come here tonight to tear you apart, I came here to exorcise a demon...I came here to rid this place of the monster who thinks he can take what is mine. Show me, Hana, show me what you've buried deep inside your soul. I know you've still got that side of you. Havoc isn't a coward...call him...**CALL HIM OR I'LL RIP YOUR FUCKING HEAD OFF!**

Hana: **FUCK...YOU!**

Stephanie Matsuda: ****AND HANA TRAPS BANSHEE IN A KIMURA! THIS IS HER LAST STAND! THE BANSHEE LET HER GUARD DOWN AND NOW SHE'S PAYING THE PRICE! HANA'S TWISTING, USING EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH SHE'S GOT! SHE WANTS TO RIP BANSHEE'S ARM CLEAN OFF!****

Gia Cervantes: **BUT BANSHEE GRABS HANA'S HEAD AND SLAMS IT OFF THE MAT MULTIPLE TIMES!!! THE HOLD'S BEEN RELEASED BUT BANSHEE WON'T STOP! SHE'S RAMMING THE BACK OF HANA'S HEAD INTO THE MAT OVER AND OVER AND OVER! THIS IS HORRIFIC!**

Banshee: **I DON'T WANT YOU! I WANT HAVOC! STOP FIGHTING IT! SHOW ME WHO YOU REALLY ARE! GIVE ME MY REVENGE! I'M NOT ALYSSA GRACE! I WILL FUCKING KILL YOU TO GET HIM TO REVEAL HIMSELF! WHERE ARE YOU, HAVOC! WE HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS YOU PUTRID, SCUM SUCKING HEAP OF BILE!**

Stephanie Matsuda: And blood's coming out of the back of Hana's head now! This has to be stopped! Banshee's lost it! She's completely lost it!

(The crowd let out a gasp as Hana roars to life and pushes Banshee away. The two women stand there, Banshee cocks her head as Hana lifts the mic to her lips.)

Hana: You...you want Havoc? You want to sign your DEATH WARRANT?! FINE! YOU CAN FUCKING HAVE IT!!

(The lights go out.)

Gia Cervantes: Oh shit! Is this happening? Banshee might be about to relive last year's tournament!

Stephanie Matsuda: Turn the damn lights back on! If there's two demon bitches in that ring, I wanna know where the hell they are!

(The lights come back on, but Hana looks completely normal. She looks around with a confused look on her face, she starts to shake and tremble, rapidly looking in all directions.)

Banshee: Pathetic.

Gia Cervantes: ****CRY OF THE BANSHEE! HAVOC'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND! BANSHEE HOOKS THE LEG!****

Elle Halen: ONNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THHHHHHRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner, and advancing to the next round of the Athena's Cup...THE BANSHEEEEEEE!!!!!!!

('Monster' by Reckless Love plays. Elle Halen gingerly lifts Banshee's hand and promptly leaps out of the ring as Banshee snaps at her. She looks down at the body of Hana Nakajima and shakes her head, exiting the ring and not relishing in her victory for a second.)

Stephanie Matsuda: Damn, Banshee might be the one person I've seen who's DISAPPOINTED that she didn't get to fight Havoc!

Gia Cervantes: You heard her, Cloud, she believes she lost to Havoc last year and not Hana, she wanted to exact revenge and doesn't feel like she's got that. God help whoever's in her path next, because things keep on happening that are pissing her off! Hana fought her ass off regardless though, she's got nothing to be disappointed in, I just don't think there was anyone who could stand in Banshee's way after what happened to her at Game Over. She was dialed in tonight, she was out for blood and she got that in buckets!

Stephanie Matsuda: Yeah, she made the finals last year and I gotta think she's the odds on favorite to win the whole thing now. She took out the previous winner and I don't think Game Over has thrown her off her game, she looks better than ever!

(As Banshee disappears backstage and her music fades out, Hana Nakajima comes to and sits up in the ring. She starts to scream and punch the floor, pulling out strands of her hair and hitting the ground so hard that her knuckles bleed.)

Hana (w/o mic): YOU LEFT ME! YOU LEFT ME ALONE! WHY?! WHY?!?!? COME BACK! I NEEDED YOU! YOU COWARD! YOU FUCKING COWARD!

(Hana keeps on ranting and raving with a manic look in her eyes as we go to commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(After the commercial break, we cut backstage where we find Hana Nakajima standing in front of the mirror, a crazed look in her eyes as she clutches the sink in front of her tightly. Hana is so angry she begins trembling as she stares at her reflection looking back at her.)

Hana Nakajima: You...you fucking left me again.

(Suddenly her reflection in the mirror begins to dissipate. She's no longer staring at herself now, but instead at the demon Havoc, who smirks smugly as he stares back at Hana.)

Havoc: I didn't leave you. I was never there to begin with.

Hana Nakajima: Exactly! I needed you and you were nowhere to be found! You made me look like a FOOL!

Havoc: Oh, but dear sweet, Hana...I thought you didn't need me anymore? Isn't that what you told me?

Hana Nakajima: ...that didn't stop you from doing...whatever it is you did that caused me to attack April like that.

Havoc: As much as I would love to take the credit for that...I'm afraid I cannot. That...that was all you.

Hana Nakajima: Liar.

Havoc: Oh, I'm not lying. Did you see me out there? Did ANYBODY see me out there? I don't think so. That was purely you. And I'll admit, it was a thing of beauty. To be honest, it's the most impressive thing you've managed to do without me in I don't know how long. You should be proud of yourself.

Hana Nakajima: That was nothing to be proud of. April is my friend. And I...I...

Havoc: April is a fool. A past her prime old hag that clings onto you so she can feel young again while using your own ability to keep herself relevant in a business that has clearly passed her by. You did the right thing.

Hana Nakajima: No...

Havoc: Of course, you followed that up by embarrassing yourself against The Banshee, but I digress.

(Hana grits her teeth now as she stares at Havoc, a look of pure hatred in her eyes.)

Hana Nakajima: BECAUSE I THOUGHT I COULD COUNT ON YOU BUT I GUESS I WAS WRON-

Havoc: SHUT THE FUCK UP YOU LITTLE BITCH!

(Hana goes quiet as the demon in the mirror is the one with a look of intense rage in his eyes now as he stares back at Hana.)

Havoc: YOU WANTED ME GONE REMEMBER?! THAT WAS YOUR DECISION!!! YOU TOLD ME YOU COULD DO IT ON YOUR OWN!!! OH WHAT A RICH FUCKING JOKE THAT WAS!!! I STAYED AWAY BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU ASKED FOR AND I FELT LIKE PROVING TO YOU HOW MUCH YOU TRULY NEED ME!!! BUT I'M GROWING TIRED OF YOUR FLIP FLOPPING BACK AND FORTH AND THINKING YOU CAN TALK TO ME HOWEVER YOU WANT TO!!! DO YOU KNOW WHO AND WHAT I AM?!?! I COULD DESTROY YOU ANYTIME I DAMN WELL PLEASE LIKE THE WORTHLESS SCUM THAT YOU ARE!!! YOU SHOULD BE THANKING ME THAT I'VE EVER HELPED YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE!!!

(Hana backs away slowly...the anger in Havoc's voice clearly having rattled her.)

Havoc: I'VE TRIED TO DO THIS YOUR WAY! I'VE TRIED TO BE NICE AND ONLY HELP YOU WHEN YOU WANT ME TO IN ORDER TO CATER TO YOUR FRAGILE EGO BY GIVING YOU SOME A FALSE NOTION THAT YOU'RE THE ONE IN CONTROL!!! BUT MAYBE IT'S

TIME I END THAT!!! MAYBE IT'S TIME THAT I TAKE COMPLETE CONTROL OF YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!!! YES!!! YES I THINK THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!!! I THINK I'LL-

****SHATTER****

(Hana cuts Havoc off by punching the mirror as hard as she can, causing it to shatter into pieces. She scrambles and picks up a shard of the mirror from the floor, looking into it...but Havoc is gone. She only sees her own reflection now. Breathing heavily, she backs up against the wall and slides down to a seated position on the floor. She looks terrified. More afraid than we've ever seen her as Havoc's threat plays over and over again in her mind. Suddenly however, she hears her phone ringing in her pocket and she pulls it out, looking down at the name.)

Chris Sabertooth

(Hana goes to press 'Answer', but she stops, her thumb hovering just over the green button. Contemplating it for a moment, she hits 'Ignore' instead. She had no desire to talk to her husband right now. She tosses her phone to the side and pulls her knees in close, wrapping her arms around them, and she begins to rock back and forth as the camera cuts to Llorona's locker room. She sits at her desk, going over some paperwork when suddenly there's a knock at the door.)

Llorona: Come in!

(The door opens and Llorona looks up as Felix Hartley comes walking into the room, carrying the newly branded OWA Sparks Championship on her shoulder.)

Felix Hartley: You wanted to see me?

Llorona: I did.

Felix Hartley: I hope it's to tell me you're going to do something about these freaks like Banshee and Daisy constantly interrupting your main attractions at every turn.

Llorona: Unfortunately no. Believe me...it's harder to control these ingrates than you might think.

(Felix scoffs as she looks away. She appears to be growing bored with the conversation already.)

Llorona: BUT I do have something else that I believe will interest you.

(Felix cocks an eyebrow, intrigued.)

Felix Hartley: And what might that be?

Llorona: Well first off, I wanted to express my gratitude towards you and your friends. Ever since you and Filth aligned, Odyssey's numbers have gone through the roof. And now with Angelina joining Thotyssey, I can only expect our ratings to increase tenfold. I don't care what anyone says about you girls and how you go about business...the results speak for themselves. Thotyssey is must-see TV and with you three at the forefront, I am fully convinced that this brand will reach heights that it's never seen before.

Felix Hartley: Well OBVIOUSLY. We've BEEN saying that. At least SOMEONE around here is finally realizing it.

Llorona: You bet your ass I've realized it. And as General Manager of Odyssey, I'm nothing if not fair. I reward those who benefit this brand. And that includes you.

Felix Hartley: Reward me how exactly?

(Llorona shuffles through the papers on her desk before finding a clipboard and handing it over to Felix. Felix takes it and reads over it for a brief moment and suddenly her eyes widen as a smile appears on her face.)

Felix Hartley: Is...is this what I think it is?

Llorona: You're damn right it is. I know that you're tired of having to defend your title against the Devi Krysis' and Daisy Thrashes of the world just because they won't get their nose out of your business. So...that right there is a contract, already signed by me, for you to defend the Sparks Championship at Boiling Point V. And YOU get to choose your opponent. Anyone you like. The choice is yours. Find an opponent, get them to sign it, and the match will be official.

Felix Hartley: Perfect. FINALLY I can move on from the likes of Daisy and Devi. I, of course, will have to take some time to think about it and make sure I pick the perfect challenger.

Llorona: Of course. Take all the time you need. Just make sure it's signed before we get to Boiling Point.

Felix Hartley: You've got it. Thanks boss.

Llorona: No, thank YOU.

(Felix smirks while she looks back down at the contract, reading it further as she turns and walks out of the room as we fade to commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(As we come back from commercial, we find Devi Krysis sitting in her locker room, her head held down low, looking very depressed.)

???: Devi?

(Devi picks her head up to see who it is and we see Jovana Slater making her way onto the screen.)

Devi Krysis: Oh...hey, Jo.

Jovana Slater: I was just wondering if I could get a quick word.

(Devi sighs, but puts on a weak smile before continuing.)

Devi Krysis: I suppose so.

Jovana Slater: I was just wondering how you're feeling after losing the Lethal Sparks Championship at Game Over in the Triple Threat match against Daisy Thrash and Felix Hartley.

Devi Krysis: How am I feeling? How do you think I'm feeling? That Lethal Sparks title was the highlight of my career up to this point. I put my all into winning and defending that championship and what's more than that...I got to carry the legacy of the late, great Brody Sparks with me during my time as champion. It was a great honor for me to do that. It was something I could hang my hat on, no matter how bad things may have gotten for me. And now...now that's gone. Now Felix is holding my title and I'm left here with nothing.

Jovana Slater: So where do you go from here now, Devi?

Devi Krysis: I have no idea to be honest, Jo. My losses are piling up. I don't have a leg to stand on to get a rematch against Felix now. I've been pinned by her twice and I don't have another title to put on the line to get her to give me another shot. So...I don't know. I don't know what the future holds for me. Maybe this place is just better off without me to be honest...

???: I don't think so.

(Devi and Jo both turn and look as the Goddesses Champion, NAMI, walks up, her championship draped proudly over her shoulder. Jovana turns and holds out the mic to NAMI as she stares down at Devi.)

NAMI: I don't want to hear you talking that way, do you hear me? You're an integral part of this brand. You're one of the crowd's absolute favorite members of this roster and you're undoubtedly a part of the fabric of this place. You're not going anywhere.

Devi Krysis: I don't know, NAMI. It's just...I'm tired of losing. I love this brand with all my heart, but everyone here is so damn talented. Lately it just feels that I don't measure up to everyone else.

NAMI: Nonsense. I've seen you take some of the best this brand has to offer to their absolute limits. Alyssa Grace, Hana Nakajima, Felix Hartley, Daisy Thrash, I could go on and on.

Devi Krysis: Yeah...and I lost to them all.

(NAMI frowns as Devi hangs her head again.)

NAMI: Come on, Devi, don't be like that.

Devi Krysis: I can't help it. I appreciate what you're trying to do, but this business comes down to wins and losses and I've piled up a whole lot of the latter. I mean, you tell me...where am I supposed to go from here?

(NAMI searches for an answer, but remains silent. Devi stands up and looks at her friend now.)

Devi Krysis: Exactly. You don't know either. I'm just...I'm gonna head home. I have no reason to be here anyway. I'll call you later, ok?

(Devi starts to walk off.)

NAMI: Devi, wait!

(Devi stops and reluctantly turns back around to face NAMI.)

Devi Krysis: Yeah?

NAMI: I know exactly what's next for you.

(Devi cocks an eyebrow skeptically.)

Devi Krysis: What?

NAMI: A shot at the Goddesses Championship.

(NAMI slaps the front plate of her title and Devi eyes it for a moment.)

Devi Krysis: I appreciate that, but I don't want any handouts.

NAMI: It's not a handout. I told you a long time ago that I'd be happy to defend this championship against you, but I've been so busy dealing with everyone else that I haven't had a

chance to yet. But...now I have Rin in my rearview mirror and my schedule is wide open. I need new challengers and I only want the best. That's you, Devi. What do you say? Me and you. Two weeks from tonight at Pluto's Gate...for the OWA Goddesses Championship.

(Devi looks back and forth between NAMI and her title for a moment before finally cracking a smile.)

Devi Krysis: Yeah. Yeah, okay. Sounds like fun.

NAMI: That's what I like to hear!

(NAMI holds out her hand and Devi clasps it as the two bring one another in for a quick hug.)

NAMI: But I'm not going to go easy on you, you hear me?

Devi Krysis: I wouldn't have it any other way.

NAMI: Let's tear the damn roof off the place.

Devi Krysis: You've got it!

NAMI: Perfect. I've got some stuff to handle really quick, but I'll catch up with you back at the hotel later, yeah?

Devi Krysis: Of course

(NAMI smiles and nods at Devi before heading off, leaving Devi smiling herself as we cut back to ringside.)

https://cdn.discordapp.com/attachments/905964442825654275/1023142997900152872/gwen_vs_angelina.jpg

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!

Rebecca Sawyer: And it is an Athena's Cup Tournament First Round matchup!!!

("Buttons" by The Pussycat Dolls hits the speakers as raucous boos follow. The sounds of camera flashes fill the arena as a lengthy red carpet is rolled down the entrance ramp. A security detail and a mob of paparazzi lines either side of the carpet as the stunning visage of Angelina Magnum struts to the top of the ramp, fixing her hair and paying no attention to anyone but herself. On her face is a wide pair of Armani sunglasses and she is wearing a tight leather vest over her ring gear. Magnum's hips sway as she walks the carpet and every single male

audience member in the front row's jaw hits the floor. She approaches the ring apron and hops up before lying on it in a seductive pose and blowing a kiss to the camera. The cameraman is so overwhelmed that he falls over and the view quickly whips to the ceiling as we cut to an alternative angle of Angelina confidently strutting around the ring with her hands on her hips. Angelina sits atop the turnbuckles and puffs her chest out, removing her sunglasses and winking at the crowd with a conniving smile.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...from Hollywood, California...weighing in at an award-winning 120 lbs...she is 'The Idol'...'The Main Attraction'...ANGELIIINNAAAA
MAAAAAGNUUUMMMM!!!!

Gia Cervantes: Well as the Athena's Cup Tournament rolls on, it's time for Thotyssey's own representative in this contest, Angelina Magnum. She shocked us all when she joined Rebecca Filth and Felix Hartley at Game Over by costing The Banshee the Undisputed Women's World Championship, allowing Filth to retain. But now, can Angelina make some waves of her own in the tournament.

Stephanie Matsuda: Of course she can. I mean, just LOOK at her. Angelina can do whatever the hell she wants to do! My only concern is, just what exactly happens if she manages to win this thing? With her buddy Rebecca Filth being the Undisputed Champion, does Angelina just hold onto the Cup ensuring nobody else can cash in on her? Or does she have her own eyes on Odyssey's top prize?

(The haunting opening chords of "Hang Down Your Head" by Danny Farrant echo throughout the arena as the lights dim and a single spotlight hits the stage. Gwen Harper walks slowly out on stage, covered in her handmade pelt shawl, her bow strapped to her back. She carries a bucket, and sets it down on the stage dipping her hand into it, she raises it up revealing blood, remnants of her latest kill, and she smears the blood across her face like war paint. Slowly she stands letting out a war cry, warning all around her that the hunt has started. Equipping her bow, she notches an arrow and lets her shot fly which finds its mark, dead center of the ring. The arrow erupts in fire as blood red sparks flow out of the corners signaling her kill. Satisfied, she sets down the bow and makes her way to the ring. Sliding in under the bottom she turns and climbs the nearest turnbuckle looking out over the crowd. She turns back to the ring and stares down Angelina Magnum.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...from the Mountains of West Virginia...weighing in at 128 lbs...she is 'The Appalachian Huntress'...GWEEEEEEEEEN HAAAAAARPEEEEEERRRRRR!!!

Gia Cervantes: Speaking of shockers at Game Over, Gwen Harper made her surprising return at the big event, revealing herself as the one who has been leaving NAMI all these cryptic messages!

Stephanie Matsuda: WHAT a return to OWA it was for Gwen Harper and her presence has SORELY been missed here on Odyssey. Don't forget how dangerous this woman is. She's a

two-time Goddesses Champion and when she left, she was one of the fastest rising women on the roster. But now she's back and has an amazing opportunity in front of her in the form of the Athena's Cup Tournament. She could find herself in control of the whole brand rather quickly if she can win this thing.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: And here we go! Both women lock up in the center of the ring and Gwen Harper quickly transitions into a rear waistlock...and Gwen EASILY lifts Angelina up off her feet and TOSSES her across the ring!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Angelina quickly scrambles back to her feet, eyeing Gwen Harper and looking almost offended. Gwen smiles at Angelina and moves in straight at her looking for a clothesline! But Angelina ducks underneath it and quickly applies a side headlock on Gwen!

Gia Cervantes: But Harper SHOVES Angelina right off of her and into the ropes! Magnum rebounds back at Gwen...and Gwen NAILS her with a shoulder block that drops Angelina down to one knee!

Stephanie Matsuda: And Gwen grabs her by the arm bringing her back up and into ANOTHER shoulder block! Keeping control of that arm, Gwen twists it around into an arm wrench...but Angelina uses her free arm to fight back! She fires off with a right hand, followed by a chop, and another right hand! Now Harper looks to fight back with a clothesline...ducked by Angelina! Gwen turns around...Enziguri from Angelina Magnum drops Harper down to one knee!

Gia Cervantes: Gwen stands back up...but ANOTHER Enziguri from Angelina connects and Gwen stumbles back into the corner! And now Magnum takes off running...RUNNING ELBOW DELIVERED TO THE CORNER GWEN HARPER!!

Stephanie Matsuda: And with Gwen still cornered, Angelina steps up onto the middle rope...and she starts firing away with right hands as the crowd counts along!

Crowd: ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR!

Gia Cervantes: But Gwen SHOVES Angelina off the ropes after four strikes! Magnum lands on her feet...BUT GWEN HARPER NAILS HER RIGHT IN THE JAW WITH A SUPER KICK! DOWN GOES ANGELINA MAGNUM!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Angelina is in trouble now as Gwen Harper is on the hunt! She bends down and NAILS Angelina with a right hand! She follows it up with another! And now a third! Gwen Harper now reaches down and grabs Magnum with both hands RIPPING her back up to her feet and easily TOSSING her straight into the corner!

Gia Cervantes: AND NOW GWEN HARPER CHARGES IN NAILING ANGELINA WITH A CORNER CLOTHESLINE!

Stephanie Matsuda: And with Angelina reeling, Gwen drags her back towards the center of the ring, delivering a CLUBBING blow to her spine and sending Magnum down to her hands and knees!

Gia Cervantes: And now Gwen Harper reaches down, hooking both arms of Angelina Magnum...****BLACKWATER FALLS!!!! GWEN HARPER PLANTS MAGNUM WITH HER SIGNATURE VERSION OF THE FUTURE SHOCK DDT!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: And Gwen Harper is HYPED up now as she stands back to her feet and lets out a loud battle cry! Gwen Harper looking MIGHTILY impressive in her return to the ring as she turns back to Angelina, dropping down and cinching a sleeper hold onto the Thotyssey member!

Gia Cervantes: Harper keeps the pressure applied, but Angelina fights her way back up to her feet, desperately trying to get out of the hold! Angelina with an elbow shot, followed by another! Gwen is forced to release her and now Angelina fires away with a right hand to Harper's gut! Angelina with a left! And now Angelina with another pair of rights to the dome of Gwen! But Gwen SHOVES Angelina backwards before running in with a lariat! DUCKED by Magnum! And now Angelina with another right, an uppercut, and a kick to the gut that doubles Gwen over! And now Angelina grabs her and lifts her up...

Stephanie Matsuda: ****FATAL ATTRACTION!!!! THE GOURDBUSTER GTS FROM ANGELINA MAGNUM!!!****

Gia Cervantes: But Gwen twists out of it, landing on her feet behind Magnum! Harper SHOVES her from behind now and Angelina hits the ropes, rebounding right back at Gwen!

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT GWEN HARPER CATCHES HER WITH A TILT-A-WHIRL BACKBREAKER!!!

Gia Cervantes: And with Angelina down again, Gwen Harper swings that clubbing right hand, connecting right to the chest of Magnum! And she doesn't stop there as she connects with a second! And a third!

Stephanie Matsuda: And now Gwen Harper drags Angelina back up to her feet and lifting her HIGH into the air as she looks for that high angle body slam!

Gia Cervantes: But Angelina slips off her shoulder, landing on her feet behind Gwen! She hits the ropes and comes back at Magnum...but she runs right into an elbow from the Californian!

Stephanie Matsuda: Gwen stumbles back a bit, but shakes it off and comes charging back at her...BUT THIS TIME SHE RUNS INTO ANOTHER ENZIGURI FROM ANGELINA MAGNUM! GWEN HARPER HITS THE CANVAS AND IMMEDIATELY ROLLS TO THE OUTSIDE OF THE RING!

Gia Cervantes: Wise move there from Harper as she takes a moment to try and collect herself on the outside of the ring....but look at Angelina!!! Angelina grabs the top rope and...SHE SLINGSHOTS HERSELF OVER THE TOP WITH A CROSS BODY, COMPLETELY WIPING OUT GWEN HARPER!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: With Angelina now in control, she reaches down and grabs Gwen trying to pick her back up...but Gwen SHOVES her into the railing and immediately rolls back into the ring to escape Magnum!

Gia Cervantes: Gwen heads to the corner, but Angelina now rolls right back into the ring! She charges in with a running elbow onto the cornered Harper! Gwen stumbles out of the corner now and Magnum hooks her arms from behind! ****MAGNUM OPUS!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: But Gwen Harper swings her elbow behind her NAILING Angelina with an elbow shot! With Angelina rocked, Gwen spins around...****THE RECURVE!!!! GWEN'S DEVASTATING AWFUL WAFFLE PILEDRIIVER!!!!****

Gia Cervantes: NO! Angelina lifts up Harper with the back body drop to get out of it! Gwen quickly scrambles back up to her feet and Angelina goes to work with various right and left hands, throwing everything she has into those shots as she rocks Gwen Harper! Gwen drops down to one knee now and Angelina turns, running and rebounding off the ropes...

Stephanie Matsuda: ****RELOAD!!!! THE SLING BLADE FROM GWEN HARPER DROPS ANGELINA MAGNUM AND GWEN HOOKS THE LEG!!!****

Amanda Aspen: OOOOONNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!...

Gia Cervantes: But Angelina kicks out at two! Gwen Harper angrily gets back to her feet and drops an elbow right across the throat of Magnum now! And now Gwen keeps the attack up with a pair of right hands before hopping up and NAILING a knee drop right across the skull of Angelina! Gwen Harper is battering Angelina here as she drags her back up to her feet and hoists her up and onto her shoulders in the fireman's carry position!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Angelina nails her with a couple elbows to the head before managing to slip off her shoulders! BUT GWEN SPINS BACK AROUND WITH ANOTHER SUPER KICK!!!

Gia Cervantes: DUCKED BY ANGELINA! SHE HITS THE ROPES...****THE MONEYMAKER!!!! THE BICYCLE KNEE CONNECTS ONTO THE JAW OF GWEN HARPER!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: GWEN DROPS DOWN TO A KNEE! AND NOW ANGELINA TAKES OFF!!! SHE HITS THE ROPES...****LOOKING FOR ANOTHER MONEYMAKER!!!****

Gia Cervantes: BUT GWEN HARPER POPS UP, LIFTING ANGELINA UP OFF HER FEET AND ONTO HER SHOULDERS!!! ****MOUNTAIN CUR!!!!!! THE TORTURE RACK!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! ANGELINA SLIPS OUT LANDING ON HER FEET BEHIND GWEN! HARPER SPINS AROUND! ****SPEECH!!!! THE UPPERCUT TO THE THROAT CONNECTS FROM ANGELINA MAGNUM!!!****

Gia Cervantes: GWEN DROPS TO A KNEE AGAIN...****MONEYMAKER!!!! ANGELINA MAGNUM DRILLS HARPER WITH THAT KNEE STRIKE A SECOND TIME!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: AND ANGELINA ISN'T DONE THERE! SHE GRABS THE ARMS OF GWEN, LIFTING HER BACK UP...****MAGNUM OPUS!!!!!! THE DRAGON SUPLEX CONNECTS!!!****

Gia Cervantes: AND GWEN HARPER IS IN TROUBLE NOW!!! ANGELINA HAS HER LAID OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RING!!! AND NOW ANGELINA HEADS TO THE CORNER AND CLIMBS ALL THE WAY UP TOP!!! GWEN HARPER HASN'T MOVED A MUSCLE!!!! ANGELINA HAS HER SIZED UP AND...SHE SAILS!!! ****SKYLINE SPLASH!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT GWEN ROLLS OUT OF THE WAY! ANGELINA CRASHES AND BURNS!!!

Gia Cervantes: Angelina, clutching onto her ribs in pain, quickly tries to get back to her feet to regroup...BUT GWEN IS ALREADY UP!!! ****BUCKSHOT!!! THE BUCKSHOT HEADBUTT CONNECTS!!!! DOWN GOES ANGELINA!!!****

<https://youtu.be/b62zl6taFuU>

(Before Gwen Harper can cover, "GLORY LINE" by Rhythmic Toy World hits to a chorus of cheers as NAMI walks out onto the stage.)

Stephanie Matsuda: IT'S NAMI! NAMI IS HERE! THE GODDESSES CHAMPION IS WALKING OUT ONTO THE STAGE!

Gia Cervantes: AND GWEN HARPER TURNS TO FACE HER! NAMI IS LOOKING FOR RETRIBUTION FOR GAME OVER AND GWEN IS INVITING HER INTO THE RING!!!

Gwen Harper (no mic): COME ON! YOU WANT SOME? I'M RIGHT HERE!

Stephanie Matsuda: Gwen Harper is gesturing for NAMI to step inside the ring, but NAMI just casually strolls down the ramp giving Gwen a death stare! These two have their eyes LOCKED on one another as NAMI stops at the foot of the ramp! All hell may be about to break loose between the Goddesses Champion and the Appalachian Huntress!

Gia Cervantes: BUT ANGELINA IS BACK AND SHE GRABS GWEN BY THE ARM SPINNING HER AROUND! ****THE THIRST TRAP!!!! ANGELINA MAGNUM HAS HER VARIATION OF THE CROSSFACE CINCHED IN TIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RING!!!! THERE'S NO WAY OUT!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: AND NAMI LAUGHS AS SHE APPEARS TO HAVE GOTTEN WHAT SHE WANTED! SHE HEADS BACK UP THE RAMP AND THROUGH THE CURTAIN, KNOWING THAT GWEN HARPER IS ABSOLUTELY SCREWED!!!

Gia Cervantes: AND ANGELINA WRENCHES BACK WITH EVERYTHING SHE HAS!!!! GWEN HARPER SCREAMS IN AGONY!!!! YOU CAN SEE THE TEARS FORMING IN HER EYES!!!! SHE HAS TO TAP!!!! SHE HAS NO CHOICE!!!! ANGELINA PULLS BACK AND...

(Suddenly the lights flicker.)

Stephanie Matsuda: What the hell?

<https://tenor.com/view/abadon-gif-24780116>

Angelina Magnum (no mic): OH SHIT!

Gia Cervantes: IT'S THE BANSHEE!!! THE BANSHEE IS BACK OUT HERE!!! AND BANSHEE DELIVERS A STOMP RIGHT TO THE FACE OF ANGELINA FORCING HER TO RELEASE GWEN AS THE OFFICIAL CALLS FOR THE BELL!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...as a result of a disqualification...ANGELINAAAAAAA
MAAAAAAGNUUUUUUMMMMM!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: ANGELINA WINS THE MATCHUP, BUT AT WHAT COST! THE BANSHEE BENDS DOWN, GRABBING ANGELINA BY THE THROAT AND DRAGGING HER BACK UP TO HER FEET!!! YOU CAN SEE ANGELINA'S EYES BULGING OUT OF HER HEAD AS BANSHEE SQUEEZES ON HER THROAT!!!

Gia Cervantes: YES! YES! YES! THIS IS WHAT ANGELINA DESERVES AFTER WHAT SHE DID AT GAME OVER!!!! BANSHEE LIFTS HER UP OFF HER FEET! ****AND THE BANSHEE SENDS ANGELINA STRAIGHT TO HELL WITH THE FALLEN ANGEL CHOKESLAM!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: THE BANSHEE STANDING OVER THE LIFELESS BODY OF ANGELINA MAGNUM!!! SHE REARS BACK AND LETS OUT THAT BLOOD CURDLING SHRIEK AS THESE FANS GO CRAZY!!! THE HORDE IS ABSOLUTELY LOVING THIS!!!

Gia Cervantes: That they are, but I'm not sure EITHER Gwen Harper or Angelina are going to appreciate this. That said, at the end of the day, Angelina Magnum WILL advance in the Athena's Cup Tournament, joining The Banshee as two of the four semi-finalists! Who will be the other two? We'll find out later tonight!

("Monster" by Reckless Love plays as The Banshee exits the ring, slapping hands with a few fans on her way up the ramp, and leaving Angelina lying motionless in the ring. Gwen Harper comes to, clutching onto her neck in pain, and realizes what happened as she curses angrily at having been disqualified as we cut backstage where we find Ellie Quinn and BIANCA trading blows in the hallways.)

Stephanie Matsuda: WAIT A MINUTE!!! WE'VE JUST BEEN TAKEN BACKSTAGE AND IT APPEARS ALL HELL HAS BROKEN LOOSE AS BIANCA AND ELLIE QUINN ARE DUKING IT OUT IN THE HALLWAYS!!!

Gia Cervantes: THESE TWO HAVE BEEN AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS FOR MONTHS AND IT APPEARS IT'S BOILING OVER RIGHT NOW!!! BIANCA APPEARS TO HAVE GOTTEN THE UPPER HAND AS SHE BATTERS ELLIE QUINN UP AGAINST THE WALL!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT ELLIE DUCKS A BLOW AND BIANCA CONNECTS WITH THE BRICK WALL!!! SHE SCREAMS AS SHE GRABS AT HER HAND, BUT SHE HAS NO TIME TO RECUPERATE AS ELLIE QUINN SPEARS HER INTO A TABLE!!! AND NOW ELLIE QUINN HAS HER MOUNTED AS SHE STARTS FIRING OFF WITH A FLURRY OF RIGHT HANDS!!! CAN WE GET SOMEBODY BACK THERE TO BREAK THIS UP?!

Gia Cervantes: As if on cue, several backstage personnel grab at Ellie Quinn, pulling her off of BIANCA...AND THAT'S THE OPENING BIANCA NEEDED AS SHE SWINGS WILDLY CATCHING ELLIE ON THE JAW! THE PERSONNEL MOVE OUT OF THE WAY AS BIANCA NAILS HER AGAIN, DROPPING ELLIE TO ONE KNEE! AND NOW BIANCA WITH A BIG BOOT RIGHT TO THE FACE!!! ELLIE DROPS AND BIANCA ISN'T FINISHED! SHE JUMPS ON TOP OF ELLIE, LETTING A BARRAGE OF RIGHT HANDS FLY!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: And now the personnel grab BIANCA, pulling her off of Ellie...ONLY FOR ELLIE TO DIVE AT THE WHOLE PILE OF PEOPLE!!! ELLIE AND BIANCA GO RIGHT BACK TO TRADING BLOWS AS NOBODY BACKSTAGE CAN BREAK THIS UP!!! WE NEED

SOMEONE TO DO SOMETHING OR THE WHOLE LOCKER ROOM IS GOING TO BE DESTROYED!!!

???: HEY! I'M WALKING HERE!!!

(The two pause and turn to see Killer Kalisi walking down the hallway towards them.)

Killer Kalisi: Take this shit somewhere else and out of my way.

(BIANCA and Ellie both turn and stare at one another for a moment, blinking as if shocked.)

Gia Cervantes: AND BIANCA AND ELLIE BOTH TURN TO KALISI AND DROP HER WITH A DOUBLE RIGHT HAND!!! SHE MAY REGRET THAT INTERJECTION AS SHE'S BEEN LAID OUT BY THE ENEMIES WHO SOMEHOW MANAGE TO AGREE ON SOMETHING!

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT THAT ALLIANCE WAS SHORT LIVED AS THESE TWO ARE RIGHT BACK TO TRADING BLOWS! BIANCA CONNECTS WITH A RIGHT HAND THAT SENDS ELLIE TUMBLING BACKWARDS INTO A DOOR AND NOW BIANCA TAKES OFF!

****SPEAR!!!****

Gia Cervantes: BIANCA SPEARS ELLIE RIGHT THROUGH THAT DOOR AND...wait a minute...

(The camera turns towards the door and we see the sign on it reads 'Thotyssey'.)

Stephanie Matsuda: That's the Thotyssey locker room!!! But nobody seems to be inside and I don't think these two would care even if there was! BIANCA and Ellie both lie in the wreckage of the broken door, but BIANCA makes her way up to her feet...and she RIPS the TV off the wall!!! She lifts it high over head...LOOKING TO SMASH IT RIGHT OVER THE SKULL OF ELLIE!!!

Gia Cervantes: But Ellie catches her with a kick to the gut! BIANCA drops the TV and Ellie hops back to her feet, DRILLING BIANCA with a headbutt!! BIANCA stumbles backwards and Ellie now picks up the TV...AND SHE HEAVES IT WITH EASE STRAIGHT AT BIANCA!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: BIANCA DUCKS AND THE TV SHATTERS AGAINST THE WALL!!! AND NOW BIANCA TAKES OFF RUNNING LOOKING FOR ANOTHER SPEAR!!!

Gia Cervantes: ELLIE DIVES OUT OF THE WAY AND BIANCA CRASHES INTO A SHELF, BREAKING THE WHOLE THING TO PIECES AS THE CONTENTS GO FLYING EVERYWHERE!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: BIANCA turns around, clutching onto her head in pain...AND ELLIE GRABS HER... ****EXPLODER SUPLEX RIGHT THROUGH THE GLASS DINING ROOM TABLE IN THE LOCKER ROOM!!!****

Gia Cervantes: THAT TABLE JUST SHATTERED TO PIECES!!!! BIANCA LIES IN THE WRECKAGE AND ELLIE JUMPS ON TOP OF HER AGAIN AND STARTS FIRING AWAY WITH RIGHT HANDS!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT BIANCA ROLLS HER OVER!!! AND NOW IT'S BIANCA'S TURN!!! BIANCA TEES OFF WITH RIGHTS OF HER OWN!!! BUT ELLIE ROLLS HER OVER AGAIN!!! BOTH WOMEN ROLLING AROUND IN THE CARNAGE OF THE LOCKER ROOM, SWINGING FOR THE FENCES!!! THIS IS AN ALL OUT BRAWL BETWEEN ELLIE AND BIANCA!!!

???: What...the...FUCK?!?!?!?! ****STOP!!!****

(BIANCA and Ellie both pause at the LOUD yelling of Felix Hartley who stands in the doorway looking appalled.)

Felix Hartley: What the HELL do you think you're doing?!?!?!?

(BIANCA and Ellie both get to their feet, eyeing Felix who is absolutely irate. Felix walks around the room looking at all the destroyed items in her faction's locker room.)

Felix Hartley: That table costs more than BOTH of you make in a year!!! What the ACTUAL fuck?!

(Neither of them say anything as they look around at all the damage they've caused.)

Felix Hartley: Is this REALLY what you two have to resort to?! You know we work for a WRESTLING company right?! Fighting is LITERALLY our job requirement when we step in that ring and you two HAVE to do it in HERE?! Why don't you do like everyone else does and...you know...ACTUALLY settle this in a fucking MATCH?!

(Ellie and BIANCA look like they want to argue, but neither of them manage to come up with a good point to say.)

Felix Hartley: Oh you've got to be shitting me. Neither of you geniuses decided that maybe that was a better option, did you? Well I'll tell you what...allow me to help you out. In two weeks time at Pluto's Gate, why don't you two settle your differences IN the ring...and to give you some added motivation...what if we hang this above it.

(Felix holds up the contract for an Sparks Championship match that Llorona gave her earlier and both Ellie and BIANCA look very intrigued.)

Felix Hartley: So on the next Odyssey, it'll be BIANCA versus Ellie Quinn...in a LADDER MATCH!!! Winner gets to sign this contract and lose to me in a Sparks Championship match at Boiling Point...sound good?

BIANCA: Yeah...I can work with that.

Ellie Quinn: I suppose waiting another couple of weeks to beat the hell out of BIANCA won't be so bad.

BIANCA: Oh you think so, do you?

Ellie Quinn: Yeah, I sure do.

BIANCA: Bitch, we can go again right now.

Ellie Quinn: Fine by me.

Felix Hartley: ENOUGH!!! You two have done ENOUGH damage already! Wait till next Pluto's Gate or this title shot...OFF THE TABLE!

BIANCA: Fine. I'll see you in two weeks, Ellie.

Ellie Quinn: Right back at you.

Felix Hartley: Now...get the fuck out of here.

(BIANCA and Ellie both start to walk out of the destroyed locker room.)

Felix Hartley: Oh and girls?

(They both pause, turning back to Felix.)

Felix Hartley: Whichever one of you wins....that person is going to fucking pay in blood for this damage at Boiling Point.

(BIANCA laughs and Ellie rolls her eyes as the two exit the locker room, paying no mind to Felix's idle threat. Once they leave, Felix swears loudly and throws her title on the couch before plopping down next to it and shaking her head at the destruction as we cut to commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(As we come back from commercial, we find Violet Cunningham walking around a dark room, lit only by the glow of a few candles. Surrounding Violet are various mystical looking items and old relics. A large dusty old mirror adorns the wall and bookshelves containing hundreds of

leatherback books with unknown languages written on them. Violet walks around admiring everything until she comes upon a large black chest that appears to catch her interest. She reaches out to unclasp the lock on the chest.)

???: STOP!

(Violet turns around to find Marie Bouchard carrying a box in her hands.)

Marie Bouchard: For the love of God, do NOT touch that.

Violet Cunningham: I thought you wanted to reach out to a higher evil for help.

Marie Bouchard: Not THAT evil. Trust me...you want no part in opening that chest.

(Violet shrugs as Marie walks in and places the box on the table.)

Violet Cunningham: So remind me what we're doing here again?

Marie Bouchard: Well...we lost at Game Over. Despite our best efforts, we are not standing here today as the Women's World Tag Team Champions.

Violet Cunningham: I'm well aware, thank you.

Marie Bouchard: So I thought maybe we should reach out to a...higher power I suppose you could say.

Violet Cunningham: And how do we do that?

Marie Bouchard; Like this.

(Marie opens the box and pulls out several items. A Ouija board, a crystal ball, a bowl, some bones and herbs, a pocket of matches. She pours the bones and herbs into the bowl and sits down at the table, gesturing to Violet. Violet begrudgingly joins her.)

Violet Cunningham: I don't think we need any of this. We should just ask for a rematch.

Marie Bouchard: Not until we're ready.

Violet Cunningham: And how is this going to make us ready?

Marie Bouchard: You'll see.

(Marie takes the matches and lights one, dropping it into the bowl. The contents burn and suddenly a chill comes through the air, causing even Violet to shiver. Marie mutters something in Latin before placing her hands on the planchette of the Ouija board.)

Marie Bouchard: Oh powerful entity...can you hear me?

(Violet's eyes widen as the planchette moves. 'Y'...then 'E'...then 'S'.)

Marie Bouchard: I'm not sure if you are aware. But Violet and I...we have been trying to claim the OWA Women's World Tag Team Championships. But we...we failed. We were bested by Alyssa Grace and Liz Karlson...two powerful warriors in their own right. We thought we were ready. We thought our own abilities far exceeded mere mortals such as them...but we were wrong. We were outdone. We need to know what to do next.

(Violet and Marie both watch as the planchette moves to spell the words "Listen Carefully.")

Violet Cunningham: Listen carefully? Listen to what?

(Again the planchette moves. It spells the word "Me".)

Violet Cunningham: I don't even know who you are! What do you want us to do?!

(Marie then slaps Violet on the shoulder.)

Violet Cunningham: WHAT?!

Marie Bouchard: Look.

(Marie nods towards the mirror and Violet turns as words are being drawn in blood on the mirror by seemingly nothing. Three words.)

FIGHT

KILL

WIN

Violet Cunningham: The fuck...who...who is this entity?

Marie Bouchard: Can you reveal yourself?

(The planchette moves around...spelling the word "Yes". Suddenly the contents of the bowl BURST into a large flame, startling Violet so much that she jumps to her feet and bares her fangs, preparing to fight.)

Marie Bouchard: It's okay. Look.

(Marie gestures to the crystal ball and Violet looks at it. A figure has emerged in the ball, although we cannot tell who it is. Violet looks closer and her eyes go wide.)

Violet Cunningham: OOOOOH. I see now.

(Violet sits back down.)

Violet Cunningham: I was skeptical at first...but I understand now. You...you have been to the mountaintop and done so in unconventional ways. Your advice...well it literally is coming from a higher power. Please...what do we need to do?

(The figure in the crystal ball begins to speak in an oddly familiar voice.)

Crystal Ball Figure: Keep fighting. Keep spilling blood. Keep **killing**. Game Over was merely a setback. Those happen...even for beings as powerful as yourself. But the world is not ready for either of you.

Marie Bouchard: What's our next step?

Crystal Ball Figure: Your next step is to wait for me. Wait until I call on you. Then...then we take over this brand together. Odyssey fears you now. It's why Yuna and Izumi were placed into your match at Game Over. To give the others a fighting chance at victory. The powers that be did not want you two as champions because they fear you. Which is natural. The world fears what it doesn't understand.

Violet Cunningham: So you will...you will join us...on Odyssey?

Crystal Ball Figure: In due time yes. And together we will remake this brand in our image...together their fear will be warranted because there will be nobody that can stop us. Together we will send Odyssey.....

Marie Bouchard: Send Odyssey where?

Crystal Ball Figure: ...into...

Violet Cunningham: Into what?

Crystal Ball Figure: ****The Void.****

(Marie and Violet both exchange a glance, nodding at one another when suddenly a breeze blows from out of nowhere causing the flame from the candles to go out and leaving the room in complete darkness as we cut back to ringside where Rebecca Sawyer is standing in the ring.)

https://cdn.discordapp.com/attachments/905964442825654275/1023143350112636978/Tomomi_vs_Daisy.jpg

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!

("Pogo!" by cluppo plays, as the arena lights up with pink, white, and purple lights. Tomomi Shinozaki comes running out onto the stage, and stops, looking around and smiling at everyone. She skips down the ramp waving, and high fiving everyone until she gets to the stairs. Once at the stairs she says a little prayer, bows, and walks up, and into the ring. She goes to referere Tianna Royce and shakes her hand, and then Rebecca Sawyer's, before going up to the second turnbuckle waving and smiling.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...from Kogi, Hyomo, Japan...weighing in at 98 lbs...TOMOMIIIIIIII SHINOZAAAAAAAKKKKIIIIIIIIII!!!

Gia Cervantes: Tomomi Shinozaki had an impressive debut outing on Odyssey several weeks back against Ruri Kuzunoha and you have to love this kid's attitude. So respectful, so nice. She goes about it the right way and she proved against Ruri that she has what it takes when the bell rings too.

Stephanie Matsuda: She did that. I like this kid. But time will tell how far that nice attitude takes her, you know? This business has a way of hardening people, Gia. I know that all too well. Hopefully she can maintain her positive outlook, but I have my doubts. Either way, the competition level may be ramped up here tonight as she finds herself having to face one of the brightest stars on the roster.

("I Came Back To Bitch" by L7 hits and hot pink spotlights flash on the entranceway. Daisy Thrash steps out onto the stage and poses with her arms out at her sides, bent slightly at the elbow. She strides quickly but confidently towards the ring, high fiving or fist bumping a few fans along the way. Once in the ring, she climbs onto the middle rope and raises a fist towards the crowd. She then climbs down and prepares for the match.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...from Seattle, Washington...weighing in at 121 lbs...DAISYYYYYYYYY THRAAAAAAAAAASSSSHHHHHHH!!!

Gia Cervantes: And there she is! Daisy Thrash is coming off yet another tough loss to Felix Hartley at Game Over, but BOY did she find a quick way to rebound as she now finds herself in an Undisputed Women's World Championship match in just two weeks time at Pluto's Gate!

Stephanie Matsuda: Well it's the squeaky wheel that gets the grease, Gia! Daisy spoke up and said what she wanted and now she has the biggest match of her OWA career coming up in a few weeks. But boy does she need this win here tonight to build some momentum as she heads into that matchup with Rebecca Filth. A loss here could REALLY mess that confidence level up and Tomomi is absolutely nobody to sleep on.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: And there's the bell and the two lock up in the center of the ring. Tomomi, getting lower than Daisy, uses her leverage to push Daisy back into the ropes. But Daisy powers her out and spins her around, back into the corner! The official steps into break them up...and Daisy SHOVES Tomomi! Signs of frustration at her recent luck clearly coming into play there as she takes it out on the rookie.

Stephanie Matsuda: But Tomomi showing no signs of backing down as she shoves Daisy right back! And now Daisy angrily comes back with a clothesline...but Tomomi ducks underneath it! Tomomi with a schoolgirl rollup as she looks to steal this one quickly!

Tianna Royce: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

Gia Cervantes: But she only manages a one count there as Daisy kicks out! Daisy scrambles back to her feet, but Tomomi quickly locks her into a side headlock before flipping her down to the mat with a headlock takedown!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Daisy isn't going to stay down as she fights her way back to her feet. Tomomi still has that headlock applied, but Daisy fires a shot into her ribs, followed by another, allowing her to slip out of the hold as she pushes Tomomi off of her and into the ropes! But Shinozaki rebounds...and takes Daisy Thrash off her feet with a shoulder block!

Gia Cervantes: Tomomi now rips Daisy back to her feet and once again applies the headlock, flipping her over into a takedown again as Shinozaki is showing a clear strategy of trying to wear down Daisy! But she may have to come with more than that as Daisy Thrash once again fights her way back up to her feet! She connects with a right hand to the gut of Tomomi, taking the wind out of her and allowing Daisy to escape!

Stephanie Matsuda: Daisy now grabs the wrist of Tomomi, whipping her into the corner...but Tomomi LEAPS over the top rope and onto the apron, avoiding the incoming attack of Daisy Thrash! Daisy looks to adjust as she fires a right hand at Tomomi...but she blocks it! And now Tomomi connects with an elbow of her own, sending Daisy stumbling backwards!

Gia Cervantes: Tomomi now looks to re-enter the ring...BUT A DAISY THRASH WITH A BEAUTIFUL STANDING DROPKICK SENDS SHINOZAKI FLYING FROM THE APRON TO THE RINGSIDE FLOOR!

Stephanie Matsuda: Daisy exits the ring and drags Tomomi up...BEFORE SHOVING HER FROM BEHIND FACE FIRST RIGHT INTO THE CORNER POST OF THE RING!

Gia Cervantes: NO! Tomomi gets her hands out, stopping her face from colliding with the steel post! Daisy looks to attack her from behind now...but Tomomi swings an elbow backwards, connecting with the jaw of Thrash, causing her to stagger backwards! And now Tomomi grabs Daisy, shoving her under the bottom rope and back into the ring!

Stephanie Matsuda: Tomomi proving she can hang with Daisy here and she steps up onto the apron and enters the ring herself. ****GOT YOUR NOSE!!!! DAISY THRASH DRILLS HER WITH THAT DISCUS ELBOW AS SOON AS SHE STEPS THROUGH THE ROPES!!!****

Gia Cervantes: And now Daisy Thrash starts STOMPING away at the downed Tomomi, taking some much needed aggression out on the young Alpha here until referee Tianna Royce is forced to step in and pull her off!

Stephanie Matsuda: This is the type of attitude I like to see from Daisy. She's going to need it if she's going to go blow for blow with Rebecca Filth in a few weeks, cause we KNOW she's willing to play dirty.

Gia Cervantes: And Daisy drags Tomomi back up to her feet now...****THE HARD TRUTH!!!! THE SINGLE LEG FACEBREAKER CONNECTS AND THAT SHOULD DO IT!!! DAISY ROLLS OVER INTO THE COVER!!!****

Tianna Royce: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

Stephanie Matsuda: WHAT?! Tomomi kicked out at ONE?! This kid has some serious spirit, Gia.

Gia Cervantes; I told you she was impressive! But she's not out of the woods yet as Daisy Thrash INSTANTLY cinches in a sleeper hold as she tries to put the youngster to sleep!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Tomomi is proving that she still has some fight in her as she makes her way back up to her feet. Daisy still keeping the hold applied...and Tomomi fires a right hand right into her gut! Tomomi readjusts now...AND SHE LIFTS DAISY THRASH UP! FISHERMAN SUPLEX FROM TOMOMI DRIVES DAISY RIGHT INTO THE CANVAS!!!

Gia Cervantes: Both women are down now as Tomomi tries to catch her breath, but slowly they both begin to get back to their feet. Daisy makes it there just a hair earlier as she reaches out to grab Tomomi...but Tomomi fires away with a big right hand!

Stephanie Matsuda: Daisy stumbles back a bit...but she responds with one of her own! But it's blocked by Tomomi! Tomomi catches her with another! Daisy charges back at Tomomi, but Shinozaki charges right back and takes Daisy off her feet with a shoulder block!

Gia Cervantes: Daisy gets back up...but Tomomi moves in and knocks her down with a running clothesline! Again Daisy scrambles back to her feet! Angrily Daisy charges at her looking for a clothesline of her own!

Stephanie Matsuda: But it's ducked by Tomomi! Daisy is thrown off balance and Tomomi catches her with a dropkick to the back! Daisy is sent falling onto the middle rope! And look at Tomomi! She runs and bounces off the ropes! ****619!!!!!!****

Gia Cervantes: SHE HITS IT! TOMOMI HITS THE 619 AND DAISY IS LAID OUT IN THE RING! TOMOMI JUMPS ON TOP OF HER FOR THE COVER!!!

Tianna Royce: OOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Stephanie Matsuda: And Daisy gets the shoulder up! Tomomi wastes no time however dragging Daisy back up to her feet and SHOVING her back into the corner! Shinozaki catches Daisy with an uppercut for good measure before turning and rounding back to the opposite side of the ring! Tomomi takes off with a full head of steam!

Gia Cervantes: ****AND DRILLS DAISY THRASH WITH A RUNNING CORNER DROPKICK!! WHAT A MANEUVER FROM THE YOUNGSTER!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: And Tomomi is feeling it now as you can see the confidence beginning to grow in the talented Japanese woman! She heads towards the corner and begins to scale it, heading up to the high rent district! She's looking for it! We've seen this before...****SHE'S SETTING UP FOR THE GOOMBA STOMP!!!****

Gia Cervantes: But she took too long! Daisy Thrash is back up to her feet and she grabs the leg of Tomomi, RIPPING it out from underneath her and sending her CRASHING to the canvas! Cover from Daisy!

Tianna Royce: OOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Stephanie Matsuda: But a kick out at only two from Tomomi! Daisy grabs Tomomi by the hair now, dragging her back up to her feet and gets her in position for a suplex...INSIDE CRADLE FROM TOMOMI! TOMOMI WITH THE SMALL PACKAGE OUT OF NOWHERE!!

Tianna Royce; OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: She nearly steals it, but Daisy powers out at two! Both women scramble back to their feet, but Daisy makes it there just a HAIR earlier, and with Tomomi still on her knees...DAISY DRILLS HER WITH A BOOT TO THE CHIN!! TOMOMI LOOKS OUT ON HER FEET AS DAISY SIZES HER UP!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: ****THIS BOOT KILLS FASCISTS!!!! DAISY DRILLS HER WITH THE JUMPING ROUNDHOUSE KICK AND DOWN GOES TOMOMI!!! DAISY HOOKS THE LEG!!!****

Tianna Royce: OOOOOONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!....

TTTTTHHHHRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...DAISYYYYYYYYY THRAAAAAAASSSSHHHHHH!!!

Gia Cervantes: She's done it! Daisy Thrash picks up a big time victory over a very game Tomomi Shinozaki and builds some MUCH needed momentum heading into her Undisputed Championship match with Rebecca Filth for Pluto's Gate in two weeks!

Stephanie Matsuda: Tip your hat to Tomomi though. She came into tonight, in just her second matchup ever, facing a ring veteran like Daisy Thrash and took the fight right to her. I expect big things from this young lady, but tonight, experience won the day as Daisy Thrash indeed picks up a massive win. Now she must turn her attention to-

Gia Cervantes: WHAT THE HELL?!?!

Stephanie Matsuda: IT'S REBECCA FILTH!!! REBECCA FILTH JUST BLASTED DAISY THRASH FROM BEHIND WITH THE UNDISPUTED TITLE!!! WHERE DID SHE EVEN COME FROM?!?!?

Gia Cervantes: I have NO idea, but Rebecca Filth just DROPPED her challenger that quickly. Daisy hit the ground HARD and she hasn't moved a muscle since then. Referee Tianna Royce is tending to her now as Rebecca Filth looks down at her with a sadistic smile on her face. This crowd did NOT appreciate that as they are letting the champion hear it.

Stephanie Matsuda: Whether they appreciate it or not, it doesn't matter! That woman is the Undisputed Champion of Odyssey and she can do what she wants! We could be seeing this same sight in two weeks time, Gia.

Gia Cervantes: OR we could be seeing the crowning of a brand new champion in Daisy Thrash!

("Whore" by In This Moment blares over the speakers as Rebecca Filth stands over Daisy, a sickening smile plain on her face. She raises the Undisputed Women's World Championship into the air as we cut to the office of Llorona. She sits at her desk with Rin Asakura sitting across from her.)

Llorona: I'm not going to lie to you Rin...this is disappointing. You gave me your word that you'd take that Goddesses title from NAMI. I was counting on you.

Rin Asakura: Yeah and I was counting on you to keep Josie Grey out of the arena. But no. She showed up once again. Not only that, but we had fucking GRIZZLY BEARS interfere in the match and Gwen Harper show back up. Face it, you don't have any control around here.

Llorona: Watch it.

Rin Asakura: I'm just saying...looks like neither of us lived up to our word.

(Llorona sighs as she rubs her temples for a moment.)

Llorona: You know what...that's fair. We'll regroup...get this situation figured out. We'll find a way to get back at NAMI while we keep Josie OUT of this arena.

Rin Asakura: Uh huh.

Llorona: I don't particularly like your tone.

Rin Asakura: You've just been swearing to me every week that this Josie situation was under control, but yet EVERY week she finds a way in.

Llorona; I know, I know. But I've got armed guards SURROUNDING this arena tonight. There's no way she gets in.

Rin Asakura: If you say so.

Llorona: Do you-

???: Hey you.

(The two women look up as a rather muscular woman walks into the office.)

<https://tenor.com/view/raquel-gonz%C3%A1lez-ww-e-nxt-gif-wrestler-gif-19433517>

Llorona: Oh my God...Leona?! Leona is that you?!?

Leona: Long time, no see.

(Leona smiles as Llorona gets out of her chair and the two dap up before bringing one another in for a tight hug.)

Llorona: Holy shit, I haven't seen you since Sonora. What are you doing here?

Rin Asakura: Ahem.

(Llorona, forgetting Rin was there, turns around to look at her.)

Llorona: Oh, my apologies, how rude of me. Leona, this is Rin. Rin, this is Leona. We used to um....*work* together.

Leona: Yeah....you could say that.

Rin Asakura: I see...well it's a pleasure to meet you.

Leona: Likewise.

(The two women shake hands and Llorona still looks shocked to see her.)

Llorona: Jesus, Leona it's been years. You look great.

Leona: Yeah, did a few years, didn't have much else to do but work out so...your girl's jacked now.

Llorona: Yeah I can fucking see that. What are you doing here anyway?

Leona: I actually came because I had something for you, Llorona.

Llorona: Something for me?

Leona: Indeed. Call it a gift between old friends.

Llorona: Well don't keep me waiting.

Leona: Of course. You're going to love it. Just let me go grab it real quick.

(Leona nods and walks out of the room, leaving Rin and Llorona alone again.)

Rin Asakura: 'Worked together', huh?

(Llorona shrugs.)

Llorona: We definitely did a lot of business together, I can tell you that much. It's good to see her though. Wonder what she brought me...

(As if on cue, a large wooden crate is carted into the room by a UPS delivery driver. Llorona and Rin both look shocked at the size of the crate as the driver sets it down and looks down at his clipboard.)

Delivery Driver: Are you...Llorona?

Llorona: Yes! That's me. This must be what Leona got me! Good GOD, look at the size of this thing.

Rin Asakura: You two must have been some friends for her to go all out like this. Wonder what's inside.

Llorona: Yeah me too.

Rin Asakura: It's not going to be drugs, is it?

Llorona: No....probably not....maybe....

Delivery Driver: You mind signing for this, ma'am?

Llorona: Yes, yes. Of course.

(The delivery man hands the clipboard to Llorona, who signs it in a hurry before handing it back to the man.)

Llorona: Where'd she go anyway?

Delivery Driver: Who?

Llorona: Leona! The one who sent this.

Delivery Driver: I don't know who that is, but she's not the one who sent this.

Llorona:then who did.

(Just then, the driver takes off his hat and sunglasses to reveal...)

<https://tenor.com/view/orange-cassidy-orange-cassidy-ok-interview-gif-14922667>

Llorona: KYLE?!?!

Kyle: Sup.

(Just then, the crate bursts open and Josie Grey steps out, smiling widely.)

Rin Asakura: You've got to be FUCKING kidding me.

Josie Grey: Good to see you too, Rin.

Llorona: SECURITY!!!

Josie Grey: Not so fast. I have every right to be here.

Llorona: Not without MY permission you don't.

Josie Grey: But I do have your permission. You gave me a job after all.

Rin Asakura: You WHAT?!

Llorona: I did no such thing!

Josie Grey: Actually...you did.

(Josie grabs the contract from Kyle and holds it out to Llorona.)

Josie Grey: You JUST signed my Odyssey contract.

(Llorona snatches the contract and her eyes widen as she flips through it.)

Josie Grey: And not only that...you also signed my first match...with Rin here in just a few short weeks at Pluto's Gate. It's finally time...for you to fight me, bitch.

(Rin glares at Llorona. Llorona ignores her as she continues skimming the contract.)

Josie Grey: Read it all you want. There's no way out of that contract. I'm a lawyer after all.

Rin Asakura: This is bullshit, Llorona.

(With that, Rin Asakura storms past Josie and Kyle, leaving the office. Llorona looks up with an angry expression on her face.)

Llorona: You're not going to get away with this.

Josie Grey: Afraid I already have. Well anyway...it's been a fun first day at work, but I suppose I'll leave you to it! Au revoir, boss!

(Josie exits the office now, leaving just Kyle and Llorona alone. Llorona glares at him wondering what he's waiting on.)

Llorona: Is there something else I can help you with?

Kyle: Josie said you were gonna make tacos.

Llorona: ...

Kyle: I should warn you...I'm sponsored by Taco Bell, so my standards are pretty high.

Llorona: Get the fuck out of my office.

Kyle: ...

Llorona: NOW!

Kyle: ...so just to confirm...no tacos?

Llorona: GET OUT!

Kyle: Live mas.

Llorona: Motherfucker.

Kyle: So I'm good right? I can go?

Llorona: GET THE FUCK OUT!!!

Kyle: Jeeeeeeez, you're so high strung.

(Kyle turns to walk out of the door, but he bumps into Leona in the doorway.)

Kyle: Are you the one making tacos?

Leona: ...huh?

Llorona: **OUT!!!**

Kyle: Aight. Later mamacita.

(Kyle then walks out of the room, leaving a confused Leona standing in the doorway.)

Leona: What the hell was that about?

Llorona: You don't want to know.

Leona: Ooooookay. Well...you ready for my gift to you?

(Llorona forces a weak smile.)

Llorona: Yes. For fuck's sake I could use something good right now.

Leona: Alright! Come on in!

(Leona gestures to the door when in walks a confident looking woman wearing a suit.)

<https://tenor.com/view/stephanie-mcmahon-wwf-wwf-live-gif-12256935>

Llorona: ...and who is this?

Leona: THIS is Dr. Bethany Hastings. My therapist.

Llorona: Your...what?

Dr. Bethany Hastings: Therapist. Ms. Llorona, allow me to introduce myself. I'm Dr. Bethany Hastings, PhD, a world renowned psychologist and award winning author. Leona here is one of my proudest achievements in life. Under my guidance she has completely reformed her life. And when I found out she used to be...'business partners' with yourself, I asked for a favor from her, and had her arrange this little meet up.

Leona: But I think you'll find that the favor is for you, Llorona.

Llorona: And why is that?

Dr. Bethany Hastings: Because I can be an asset to you. You see, I am fascinated by the cast of characters you have assembled here on Odyssey. So many unique individuals with differing mindsets and backgrounds that I would love to study. In return, I can bring some much needed punishment to the women on this roster with questionable morals who go against the fabric of what this great country was built on and continue to cause problems for you...a hard working

woman who came from nothing, much like Leona, only to become the general manager of the biggest women's wrestling brand on the planet. You are the living embodiment of the American dream and you shouldn't have to deal with that. Sign me to your roster, and I'll right those wrongs for you. And I'll even be more than willing to do the same things for you that I did for Leona here.

Llorona: I'm good on therapy, thanks.

(Llorona sighs and looks back and forth between Bethany and Leona.)

Llorona: You know what, fuck it. If Leona vouches for you, that's good enough for me. Consider yourself hired.

(Llorona and Bethany shake hands.)

Dr. Bethany Hastings: You're not going to regret this Ms. Llorona. I will make this roster great again.

Llorona: Yeah I'm sure...hey wait a sec, what?

Dr. Bethany Hastings: I must be going now! I have a book signing in Texas tomorrow and it's a long flight. Goodbye Llorona!

(Just like that, Bethany walks out of the office and Leona turns to Llorona.)

Leona: You really should give her a chance to evaluate you. You don't have to think of it as therapy. Just think of it as sitting down with her and talking. The woman works wonders. She changed my life for the better. She can do the same to you.

Llorona: Yeah...I don't know, we'll see.

(Leona clasps her hand on Llorona's shoulder and smiles.)

Leona: It was very good to see you again, Llorona.

Llorona: Yeah...you too, Leona.

Dr. Bethany Hastings: Leona, you coming?

(Bethany's voice is heard coming from the hall and with that, Leona turns and exits the room, leaving Llorona to herself. She turns around and looks down at the contract in her hand that she almost forgot about. Angrily, she throws it across the room before having a seat at her desk and burying her face in her hands as we fade to commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

https://cdn.discordapp.com/attachments/905964442825654275/1023143147359961128/brookes_vs_skylar.jpg

(As we come back from commercial, we find Rebecca Sawyer standing in the center of the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!

Rebecca Sawyer: And it is an Athena's Cup Tournament First Round matchup!!!

(The beats of 'Punk Tactics' by Joey Valence begin to play throughout the arena as the house lights shine down a blue hue, circling around the arena and the stage. Soon comes Rebecca Brookes standing front and center of the stage, with a shine to her eye as she looks around the arena with a smile on her face. She slowly twirls around on the top of the ramp, showing off the sparkling gems within her ring jacket. Rebecca takes one final deep breath before she makes her charge to the ring, high fiving every fan that she passes and hugging the children that reach out to her along the way. The crowd sings the chorus as Rebecca makes her way around the ring, climbing onto the apron and looking out to the thousands of fans as she raises her hand up to the air and waves to them. They cheer wildly for Rebecca as she nods her head before entering the ring and heading to the corner, climbing to the second rope to soak in the crowd's cheerful reaction.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...from Malibu, California...weighing in at 159 lbs...she is 'The Red Angel'...REBECCAAAAAAAAA BROOOOOOOKKKKEEEEESSSSS!!!

Gia Cervantes: Well ever since making her return to Odyssey, Rebecca Brookes has been at odds with Diantha Rosso, even going so far as to demand an Ascension to the Heavens briefcase opportunity, to which Llorona has vowed to NEVER give her.

Stephanie Matsuda: But she may not need it, Gia. If she can manage to make it through this tournament and secure the Athena's Cup trophy, then she'll wield the exact same power that Diantha Rosso does with that briefcase! This is a huge opportunity for her to go around Llorona's ruling and get what she wants anyway!

(The house lights go dim as "Destroy" by Sidewalks and Skeletons plays into the arena. Cerise strobe lights scan over the crowd as Skylar Arceneaux saunters onto the stage wearing a L'Agence Perfecto Studded Leather Jacket. As she looks over the crowd, a smirk is painted on her lips as she's suppressing laughter at her negative reaction from the crowd. Skylar hops up onto the apron, posing herself on the ropes to once again take in her reception before she steps in. She takes the center of the ring where the spotlight falls on only her, basking in her moment.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent..from New York City...weighing in tonight at 103 lbs...she is 'La Verduga'...SKYLAAAAAAAAAR AAAAAARCENEEEEAAAAUUUUXXXXXX!!!

Gia Cervantes: Well Skylar Arceneaux made her grand return to OWA at Game Over, having not been seen since last year's Civil War and she did so in SHOCKING fashion by interrupting the Power of Incredible Violence's championship celebration, but she didn't come alone, she brought TARAH FREAKING NOVA back with her!

Stephanie Matsuda: And that duo could be a force to be reckoned with here on Odyssey, but tonight isn't about tag teams. Tonight is about the prestigious Athena's Cup Tournament and Skylar has a huge return match here tonight against Rebecca Brookes.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: And here we go as these two lock up in the center of the ring. Skylar manages to push Rebecca back into the corner now and referee Amanda Aspen steps in between the two of them to separate them and Skylar releases her cleanly...or not! Skylar SLAPS Rebecca right across the face as she backs out of the corner!

Stephanie Matsuda: AND REBECCA EXPLODES OUT OF THE CORNER WITH A YAKUZA KICK!!! SKYLAR HITS THE DECK AND REBECCA BROOKES STARTS STOMPING AWAY ON THE DOWNED SKYLAR!!

Gia Cervantes: Skylar tries to scramble back to her feet and stumbles backwards into the ropes, but Rebecca stays on top of her, laying in right hand after right hand! Brookes then bounces her off the ropes and goes to whip her across the ring...but Skylar reverses! Rebecca rebounds off the ropes instead and...SKYLAR WITH A SUPERKICK RIGHT TO THE LEG OF BROOKES SENDING HER COLLAPSING TO THE CANVAS!

Stephanie Matsuda: Rebecca crawls to the corner now and Skylar looks to stay on the offensive as she bends down looking to drag Brookes up to her feet...BUT REBECCA PULLS HER IN AND BOUNCES SKYLAR'S FACE RIGHT OFF THE MIDDLE TURNBUCKLE!

Gia Cervantes: Skylar looks dazed now as she stumbles around the ring and now Rebecca Brookes goes to work! One right hand after another, Rebecca BATTERS Skylar Arceneaux as she backs her up into the ropes and keeps firing away with those rapid fire punches! She follows up with a leg kick and then bounces Skylar off the ropes!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Skylar reverses! She sends Rebecca into the ropes instead and Brookes rebounds...****THE CLIMB BACK!!!! REBECCA BROOKES BREAKS SKYLAR IN HALF WITH THAT DEVASTATING SPEAR AND REBECCA HOOKS THE LEG!!! THAT COULD DO IT!!!****

Amanda Aspen: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!!...

TTTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: And Skylar kicks out at two! Skylar crawls to the corner trying to get away but Rebecca isn't going to allow it! She starts STOMPING away at the cornered Skylar! Rebecca Brookes is absolutely RELENTLESS!

Stephanie Matsuda: The official pulls Rebecca off of Skylar now and Arceneaux crawls out of the corner, but she's not going to get very far! Brookes drops down, cinching a sleeper hold onto Skylar as she tries to put the returning Arceneaux to sleep!

Gia Cervantes: But Skylar manages to fight her way back to her feet, desperately trying to get out of this as she reaches behind her and flips Rebecca over her shoulder with a snapmare takedown!

Stephanie Matsuda: But Rebecca rolls right back up to her feet and spins around, grabbing the legs of Skylar and pulling them out from underneath her! Rebecca looking for the Heel Hook here...but Skylar KICKS Brookes off of her, sending her stumbling back into the ropes! Brookes rebounds and...RIGHT INTO A STEP-UP ENZIGURI FROM SKYLAR ARCENEAUX!!!

Gia Cervantes: Rebecca staggers backwards, but shakes it off, charging STRAIGHT back in at Skylar...BUT SKYLAR LOWERS HER SHOULDER AND LIFTS REBECCA UP INTO THE FIREMAN'S CARRY...****PRINCESS' THRONE!!!! SKYLAR DROPS HER RIGHT INTO THE GUTBUSTER FROM THE FIREMAN'S CARRY!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: Skylar is in complete control now as she catches her breath for a moment. That, however, allows Rebecca to recoup a bit as she drags herself back to her feet. Skylar notices and takes off...AND SHE TAKES BROOKES OFF HER FEET AGAIN WITH A FOREARM SMASH!!!

Gia Cervantes: Rebecca is quick to get back to her feet, but Skylar is already off the ropes again! ANOTHER Forearm Smash from Skylar connects!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Again Rebecca picks herself up and Skylar grabs her, whipping her across the ring! Rebecca rebounds and...SKYLAR WITH A RUNNING KNEE RIGHT TO THE RIBS OF BROOKES AS REBECCA FLIPS OVER, LANDING ON HER BACK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RING!

Gia Cervantes: Rebecca goes to sit back up...but Skylar's off the ropes...RUNNING BICYCLE KICK RIGHT TO THE CHIN OF BROOKES!!

Stephanie Matsuda: Rebecca slowly crawls to the corner and drags herself back up to her feet...BUT IN COMES SKYLAR AGAIN!!! ****SOMBRA KICK!!!! SKYLAR WITH THE BLINDSIDE SICK KICK!!!****

Gia Cervantes: NO! REBECCA MOVES OUT OF THE WAY! SKYLAR SPINS AROUND...AND BROOKES POPS HER UP INTO THE AIR!!! ****HEAVEN AND HELL!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! SKYLAR COUNTERS!!! ****BLEEDING EDGE!!!! THE DOUBLE KNEE FACEBREAKER!!!****

Gia Cervantes: AND SKYLAR'S NOT DONE!!! SHE DRAGS REBECCA BROOKES UP!!! ****DIAMANTE DRIVER!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: BUT REBECCA CATCHES SKYLAR WITH A PAIR OF KNEE STRIKES!!! SKYLAR RELEASES HER AND NOW REBECCA IS THE ONE THAT LIFTS ARCENEUX UP OFF HER FEET! ****HOUSE OF MEMORIES!!!!!!****

???: REBECCA!!!

Gia Cervantes: WHAT THE HELL!!! IT'S DIANTHA ROSSO!!! DIANTHA ROSSO'S ON THE APRON! WHAT IS SHE DOING HERE?!?!

Stephanie Matsuda: REBECCA DROPS SKYLAR AND IMMEDIATELY TAKES A SWING AT ROSSO, BUT DIANTHA HOPS OFF OF THE APRON! REBECCA STARES AT HER MENACINGLY AS DIANTHA SMIRKS AND MAKES HER WAY UP THE RAMP HOLDING UP HER BRIEFCASE!

Rebecca Brookes (no mic): WHERE YOU GOING PUSSY?!

Gia Cervantes: BUT SKYLAR GRABS REBECCA FROM BEHIND AND HOISTS HER INTO THE AIR!! ****HOSTILE TAKEOVER!!!! THE HALF NELSON WHEELBARROW DRIVER CONNECTS AS SKYLAR DRIVES HER INTO THE CANVAS!!! COVER!!!****

Tianna Royce: OOOOONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTHHHHHRRRREEEEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...SYLAAAAAAR
AAAAARCENEEEEAAUUXXXXXX!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: She's done it! Give the assist to Diantha Rosso, but Skylar Arceneaux picks up the victory! What a return to Odyssey for La Verduga as she joins The Banshee and Angelina Magnum in the semi-finals of the Athena's Cup Tournament!

Gia Cervantes: Oh come on...you HAVE to feel for Rebecca Brookes here. She had this match WON until Diantha Rosso stuck her nose in her business. I have a feeling that this is far from over between these two.

("Destroy" plays again as Skylar hops to her feet, smirking devilishly. The official raises her hand into the air in victory. Skylar hops up onto the middle rope and raises her arms in victory. Rebecca comes to and realizes what happened. She immediately rolls to the outside and storms up the ramp as we fade to commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(As we come back from commercial, we find Diantha Rosso walking into the office of Llorona looking mighty proud of herself.)

Llorona: Hey! There she is! That's my girl!

(Diantha and Llorona exchange a fist bump.)

Diantha Rosso: That'll teach that bitch to fuck with us. Now she won't be getting the Ascension the Heavens briefcase OR the Athena's Cup. She's going to wish she never came back to Odyssey.

Llorona: Just like we told her she would. By the way, have you put any thought into when you're going to cash in?

Diantha Rosso: I have. I could do it at any time, of course...but to be honest, Thotyssey has intrigued me. I'm enjoying watching what Filth and those bimbos are doing with the title right now. So I'll just keep bidding my time.

Llorona: They ARE good for business, it's hard to deny.

Diantha Rosso: But don't get it twisted. When I decide I'm bored with watching Odyssey be a Pornhub exclusive...I'm cashing in this contract and taking back what's mine.

Llorona: I expect nothing less- AH!

****THWACK!****

Gia Cervantes: OH MY GOD! IT'S REBECCA BROOKES!!! REBECCA BROOKES JUST BLASTED DIANTHA FROM BEHIND WITH A STEEL CHAIR!!! DIANTHA HITS THE GROUND!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: AND SHE'S NOT STOPPING THERE!!! REBECCA LIFTS THE CHAIR HIGH UP OVER HER HEAD!!!

****THWACK!****

Gia Cervantes: AND BROOKES BRINGS THE CHAIR CRASHING DOWN OVER THE SPINE OF ROSSO!!!

****THWACK!****

****THWACK!****

****THWACK!****

****THWACK!****

****THWACK!****

****THWACK!****

****THWACK!****

Gia Cervantes: OVER AND OVER AGAIN REBECCA SLAMS THAT CHAIR INTO DIANTHA ROSSO! JESUS CHRIST! BROOKES IS ABSOLUTELY BATTERING DIANTHA!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: FINALLY Rebecca relents, tossing that mangled and bent chair to the side! Diantha Rosso is MOTIONLESS as Rebecca looks up at an intimidated Llorona!

Rebecca Brookes: I'm not going to stop until I get my fucking match.

Llorona: Tough shit. It's not happening.

Rebecca Brookes: We'll see.

(With that, Rebecca Brookes heads out of the office. Llorona bends down, looking to tend to Diantha. As Rosso comes to, she winces in pain as Llorona helps her up and into a chair. Diantha, through the pain, has a look of rage on her face. She trembles angrily as she looks up at Llorona.)

Diantha Rosso: Give...her...the...fucking...match...

(Llorona eyes her with concern, but nods silently as we cut back to Rebecca Sawyer in the ring.)

https://cdn.discordapp.com/attachments/905964442825654275/1023143174442590238/tarah_vs_bayley.jpg

Rebecca Sawyer: The following main event contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!

Rebecca Sawyer: And is an Athena's Cup Tournament First Round matchup!!!

(The arena's lights go completely black. The only sounds that can be heard is the chirping of the fans that sit around the arena till suddenly we hear a woman whistling a tune. Slowly, the whistling fades out and the word 'RUN' echoes before gentle strobe lights hit the arena. As ("Dead Don't Die" by Shinedown plays, the strobe slows down and a light lands at the center of the stage, showing Tarah Nova herself standing there. Slowly, Tarah looks out at the crowd with a sadistic smirk on her face before lifting her bat off her shoulder to point it at the ring, which causes the crowd around her to blow up in cheers. Once done she places her bat back on her shoulder and gracefully walks down the ramp with the spotlight on her every move as the crowd around her chants "NOVA. NOVA. NOVA." Slowly she walks off the steps in the left corner of the ring and wipes her boots off on the side before entering the ring. With her eyes focused on the match at hand, Nova looks out at the crowd one last time, her twisted smile never leaving her face as she places her bat down and leans into the corner of the ring, awaiting her opponent.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...from Detroit, Michigan...weighing in at 133 lbs...she is 'The Shockcollar of Hardcore Wrestling'...TARAAAAAAAAAH NOOOOOOOVVVAAAAAAAAA!!!

Gia Cervantes: I honestly can't believe this. I never thought I'd see Tarah Nova in an Odyssey ring, but yet here she is, preparing for her first match in OWA in almost three years. She's an icon, an OWA Hall of Famer, a Triple Crown winner...the legendary Tarah Nova is BACK!

Stephanie Matsuda: And she came back in dramatic fashion, absolutely BRUTALIZING the Power of Incredible Violence at Game Over following their Women's World Tag Team Championship victory. And now, she's looking to make a statement in the Athena's Cup Tournament against a longtime adversary.

("Message To God" by Royal Hunt plays and the crowd jumps up with cheers as April Song steps through the curtain. She pauses on the stage and smirks as she looks out at the crowd before shifting her attention to Tarah Nova in the ring. Looking focused and calculated, April makes her way down the ramp. She steps up onto the apron and the two lock eyes for a moment before April finally steps through the ropes. She finally breaks her gaze from Tarah and turns towards the crowd raising both arms into the air to salute them.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...from Colorado Springs, Colorado...weighing in at 120 lbs...she is 'The Killer Bee'...APRIIIIIIIIIIL SOOOOOONNNNNNGGGG!!!

Gia Cervantes: Well April has been stuck in a feud with her longtime friend and former tag team partner Hana Nakajima for weeks, but after falling to Hana on the last Odyssey, April hopes to have put that to bed and can now turn her attention towards the Athena's Cup Tournament.

Stephanie Matsuda: We all know how important that Athena's Cup trophy is. Eris, Jonetta Stone, and Hana Nakajima have all cashed in to become World Champion and you KNOW how badly April wants to reclaim the belt that she lost at Final Destination. This could be her ticket. But she has a rather large task in front of her in an old rival, Tarah Nova. It's a match we never thought we'd see again, but it's tonight's main event and it's time!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: And here we go! Both women circle one another for a moment, trying to size the other up, before finally locking up in the center of the ring! Tarah immediately looks to transition into an arm wrench, but April quickly SHOVES Tarah off of her, sending her stumbling backwards across the ring!

Stephanie Matsuda: The two women smirk at one another before moving in and locking up once more. April pushes her back into the corner, but at the last second, Tarah spins her around, pinning her back up against the corner!

Gia Cervantes: Tarah now wraps the arm of April around the ropes and PULLS on it while April screams out in pain! Referee Elle Halen steps in and forces Tarah to release Song to avoid the disqualification, which she does. And as April glares at her, Tarah laughs in her face...AND APRIL SONG SLAPS THE TASTE RIGHT OUT OF TARAH'S MOUTH! DEAR LORD!

Stephanie Matsuda: Tarah grabs at her cheek but smiles at April as she backs up. The two of them lock up again and it's April this time who grabs the limb of Tarah, contorting it around into an arm wrench. Tarah grabs April, however, falling backwards and into a monkey flip looking to escape the hold and April hits the canvas...but STILL maintains control of that arm as she gets to her feet still twisting that limb around!

Gia Cervantes: Tarah pushes April back into the ropes, looking to rebound her off as she tries to whip her across the ring...but April STILL keeps her grip on that arm, stopping Song in her tracks! But now Tarah uses her experience here as she rolls and flips out of the hold, grabbing April and taking her down with a snapmare and looking to follow up with the sleeper...but before she can get it cinched all the way in, April grabs the arm AGAIN going right back into the arm wrench!

Stephanie Matsuda: Tarah is growing frustrated now as she winces in pain and makes her way back to her feet...and Tarah BLASTS April with an elbow strike to the jaw of Song! April is forced to release her as she stumbles backwards into the ropes and Tarah moves in...but RIGHT away April pulls her into a side headlock!

Gia Cervantes: But Tarah backs her into the ropes, bouncing her off of them and slipping out of the hold as she shoves April into the ropes! April rebounds back at Tarah and Tarah lowers her shoulder looking for a suplex...BUT APRIL GRABS HER BY THE HEAD AND HOISTS HER UP INTO THE AIR, DRIVING HER SKULL RIGHT INTO THE CANVAS WITH A BRAINBUSTER!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: April grabs Tarah, pulling her back up and whipping her into the corner now and April sizes her up looking to charge straight in at her...but Tarah wisely steps through the ropes and out onto the apron! She points her finger at her temple signaling how smart she is...UNTIL APRIL DROPS HER WITH A BIG RIGHT HAND SENDING TARAH FALLING TO THE FLOOR!

Gia Cervantes: Now April exits the ring, looking to follow up...but Tarah quickly slides back into the ring at the same time! An irritated April looks to slide in as well...BUT TARAH GOES TO DROP AN ELBOW ON HER AS SHE ENTERS THE RING!

Stephanie Matsuda: But she misses as the wily veteran April Song slides back out of the ring JUST in time! Tarah hits the mat and April jumps up onto the apron to enter the ring again, but Tarah's already up! She throws a right hand at Song, but April catches it! And she LEAPS from the apron snapping Tarah's arm right over the top rope!

Gia Cervantes: Tarah clutches onto her arm in pain now as April finally re-enters the ring and grabs Nova from behind...BACKDROP DRIVER!!!! APRIL SONG CONNECTS WITH THE BACKDROP DRIVER!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: And she's not done there! April hops back to her feet and flips into the air! A standing moonsault connects and April hooks the leg!

Elle Halen: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: And Tarah manages to kick out at two! Undeterred, April drags Tarah back up to her feet by the hair and drags her to the corner, BOUNCING her face off the top turnbuckle as Tarah falls to her knees! April Song is in COMPLETE control of this match, absolutely spoiling the return of Tarah Nova right now.

Stephanie Matsuda: Again, April drags Tarah back up to her feet by the wrist and looks to whip her across the ring...but Tarah reverses! April hits the ropes and rebounds back at Tarah who throws a clothesline her way...but April ducks it! She keeps running, bounces off the opposite ropes...AND NAILS A CLOTHESLINE OF HER OWN, TAKING DOWN NOVA!!

Gia Cervantes: Tarah is quick to make her way back up, but April quickly grabs her by the head and sends her SAILING through the ropes and crashing out onto the ringside floor! April

immediately heads to the outside herself, grabbing Nova and heaving her back into the ring as Song continues to be dominant in this contest.

Stephanie Matsuda: And April rolls into the ring herself, dragging Tarah up and taking her to the corner before lifting her up into the seated position on the top turnbuckle! April Song is looking for something big here as she climbs up to join Tarah on the top rope, getting her into Superplex position!

Gia Cervantes: BUT TARAH SLIPS BETWEEN APRIL'S LEGS LANDING ON HER FEET IN THE RING AND GRABBING THE LEG OF SONG, RIPPING IT OUT FROM UNDERNEATH HER AS APRIL FALLS INTO THE SEATED POSITION ON THE TOP TURNBUCKLE! AND NOW TARAH SHOVES HER FROM BEHIND AS APRIL FALLS OFF AND CRASHLANDS ONTO THE APRON!

Stephanie Matsuda: And now Tarah steps out, joining April on the apron. As April tries to pick herself back up, April wraps her arms around her waist hoisting her up into the air! OH NO! OH DEAR GOD NO!

Gia Cervantes: TARAH NOVA WITH THE GUTWRENCH ELEVATED NECKBREAKER ON APRIL SONG RIGHT ONTO THE APRON! DEAR LORD! THAT'S THE HARDEST PART OF THE RING IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: April collapses into a heap on the floor and Tarah hops off, scooping her up and heaving her back into the ring. Tarah quickly joins her inside and pulls April up into the seated position...AND TARAH JUST STARTS DRIVING ELBOWS RIGHT INTO THE HEAD OF APRIL! ONE AFTER ANOTHER TARAH NOVA IS RELENTLESS BRINGING SHOT AFTER SHOT INTO THE SKULL OF SONG! EACH STRIKE MORE DEVASTATING THAN THE LAST, TARAH IS TRYING TO KNOCK APRIL UNCONSCIOUS!

Gia Cervantes: FINALLY Tarah relents, but only for a moment as she grabs the limb of Song and goes RIGHT into the scissored armbar! April Song SCREAMS in pain as Tarah keeps the pressure applied, WRENCHING backwards!

Stephanie Matsuda: April however schooches towards the ropes, stretching her leg out as far as it will go till she JUST barely gets her toe on the rope, forcing the official to break up the hold!

Gia Cervantes: Tarah reluctantly releases Song and kicks her away. But April isn't out of the woods yet as Tarah brings her back in and right into a sleeper hold! But April Song isn't going to fade out quite like that! She fights her way back to her feet with this crowd willing her on!

Stephanie Matsuda: April is up and she grabs Tarah by the head...dropping to her knees with a jawbreaker!

Gia Cervantes: Tarah stumbles backwards as April gets back up to her feet and Tarah throws a right hand in response...but April blocks it! And Song fires off with a right hand of her own! Tarah throws another...but that's blocked as well! And April connects with a second right! And a third, fourth, fifth....April backs her into the ropes and bounces her right off of them...but Tarah reverses! April hits the ropes instead and comes back at Tarah...**DROPKICK FROM APRIL SONG SENDS TARAH OFF HER FEET!**

Stephanie Matsuda: Tarah is quick to get back up, but April is already off the ropes again! **ANOTHER dropkick takes her down!** Again Tarah gets back up and April hits the ropes once more! Tarah throws a clothesline her way, but April ducks it...****DROP THE LOAD!!!! INVERTED DDT PLANTS TARAH NOVA!!!!****

Gia Cervantes: Tarah Nova is down and April Song wastes no time! She heads to the corner and scales all the way to the top turnbuckle! Tarah hasn't moved as April stands to her feet sizing Tarah up! ****BRAVE BIRD!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: **NO! TARAH ROLLS OUT OF THE WAY AND APRIL CRASHES AND BURNS!!! TARAH ROLLS OVER AND GRABS APRIL!!! **PROFESSIONAL DISPOSAL ALPHA!!!! TARAH NOVA USING APRIL'S OWN MOVE AGAINST HER!!!! THE AUDACITY OF TARAH NOVA AS SHE CINCHES IN THAT CROSSFACE CHICKENWING THAT APRIL HAS USED TO FINISH OFF SO MANY OPPONENTS BEFORE HER!!! APRIL SONG IS SCREAMING IN AGONY!!!****

Gia Cervantes: **TARAH IS SQUEEZING AS HARD AS SHE CAN!!! APRIL IS FLAILING ABOUT TRYING ANYTHING SHE CAN TO GET OUT OF THIS!!! SHE CRAWLS TOWARDS THE ROPES, BUT I DON'T THINK SHE'S GOING TO MAKE IT!!!! TARAH CINCHES IT IN EVEN TIGHT AND APRIL LIFTS HER HAND AS ELLE HALEN ASKS HER IF SHE WANTS TO TAP...**

Stephanie Matsuda: **BUT APRIL LUNGES FORWARD AND GRABS THE BOTTOM ROPE! TARAH NOVA IS FORCED TO RELEASE THE HOLD!!!**

Gia Cervantes: Tarah is agitated as she slams her fist against the mat in frustration. But Tarah quickly composes herself as she heads to the corner and now it's Nova who climbs up to the top rope! But as she perches herself up on the top turnbuckle, April Song has already made herself back to her feet! She lunges forward and connects with a right hand onto Tarah and Tarah falls from the turnbuckle!

Stephanie Matsuda: And now April climbs up to the top as Tarah picks herself back up to her feet! Tarah turns around looking for April...****DIVING MOONSAULT ONTO THE STANDING TARAH NOVA FROM APRIL SONG!!! COVER!!!!****

Elle Halen: **OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!!...**

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: BUT TARAH KICKS OUT AT TWO!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: April can't believe it, but she HAS to remain focused! Refocusing now, April heads to the corner and climbs back to the top rope, looking to put this one away once and for all as she perches herself on the top turnbuckle.

Gia Cervantes: BUT SHE TOOK TOO LONG! TARAH IS BACK TO HER FEET AS SHE RUNS AND CONNECTS WITH A SCORPION KICK ONTO APRIL SONG!!! APRIL FALLS FROM THE TOP ROPE, CRASH LANDING ON THE CANVAS AND TARAH NOVA WASTES NO TIME!!! SHE HOPS UP ONTO THE TOP TURNBUCKLE AND APRIL HASN'T MOVED!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: ****DOWNWARD SPIRAL!!!! TARAH SAILS WITH THAT REVERSE DIVING SENTON AND SHE GETS ALL OF IT!!****

Gia Cervantes: AND TARAH NOVA IS FEELING IT!!! THE CROWD GOES CRAZY AS SHE RUNS AND REBOUNDS OFF THE ROPES RIGHT AS APRIL IS PICKING HERSELF UP TO HER HANDS AND KNEES!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: ****RUDE AWAKENING!!!! THE CURB STOMP!!!! SHE HITS IT!!!! SHE HITS IT!!!! TARAH NOVA WITH THE COVER!!****

Elle Halen: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTHHHHRRRRREEEEEEEEEE!!!

Gia Cervantes: WHAT?! APRIL SONG KICKED OUT!!!!!! HOW?!?!?!?

Stephanie Matsuda: Tarah looks just as shocked as we are, but nevertheless, she remains focused as she heads BACK up to the top turnbuckle! Looking to put this way once and for all, Tarah stands to her feet... ****ANOTHER DOWNWARD SPIRAL!!****

Gia Cervantes: NO! APRIL SONG ROLLS OUT OF THE WAY!!!! TARAH CONNECTS WITH NOTHING BUT CANVAS AND NOW APRIL SONG LEAPS BACK UP TO HER FEET! THE CROWD IS GOING CRAZY AS SHE HOPS UP ONTO THE TOP TURNBUCKLE HERSELF!!! ****BRAVE BIRD!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: SHE GETS ALL OF IT!!! SHE GETS ALL OF IT!!!! SHE ROLLS OVER TO COVER TARAH!!!

Gia Cervantes: BUT TARAH ROLLS OUT OF THE RING!!!! A GENIUS MOVE FROM THE VETERAN TARAH NOVA AS SHE MANAGES TO GET OUT OF THE RING BEFORE APRIL SONG CAN COVER HER!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: April is quite upset about that, but she heads back outside the ring, grabbing Tarah and quickly slinging her back in under the bottom rope! As Tarah lies prone in the ring, April hops up onto the apron and again climbs to the top rope!

Gia Cervantes: ****BRAVE BIRD FOR THE SECOND TIME!!!! SHE HITS IT AGAIN!!!! APRIL GETS TO HER FEET AND RAISES HER ARMS INTO THE AIR AS SHE SCREAMS IN VICTORY!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: WHAT THE HELL?!?!?! TARAH NOVA IS GETTING BACK TO HER FEET! APRIL HAS NO IDEA!!! SHE TURNS AROUND AND SEES A BATTERED TARAH NOVA STANDING THERE, GESTURING FOR HER TO BRING IT ON!!!! TARAH NOVA IS NOT HUMAN!!! APRIL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!! HOW IS TARAH NOVA EVEN STANDING!!!!

Tarah Nova (no mic): That...all...you...got?

Gia Cervantes: AND APRIL GRABS HER, PULLING HER IN...****DROP YOUR LOAD!!!!!! SHE HITS IT AGAIN!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: AND NOW APRIL SONG LOOKS TO PUT THIS AWAY ONCE AND FOR ALL!!!! SHE HEADS BACK TO THE TOP ROPE ONE FINAL TIME!!! SHE STANDS UP TO HER FEET ON THE TOP TURNBUCKLE AND THE ENTIRE ARENA STANDS IN UNISON WITH HER!!!

Gia Cervantes: ****BRAVE BIRD!!!!!!!!!!!!****

Stephanie Matsuda: NO! TARAH ROLLS OUT OF THE WAY! APRIL CRASHES AND BURNS AND TARAH HOPS BACK TO HER FEET, REBOUNDED OFF THE ROPES!!!

Gia Cervantes: ****RUDE AWAKENING!!!!!! TARAH DRIVES APRIL FACE FIRST INTO THE MAT WITH THE CURB STOMP AND THAT'S GOING TO DO IT!!!****

(Suddenly the arena's attention is drawn to the OmegaTron.)

Stephanie Matsuda: Hey wait a minute...what the hell...

Gia Cervantes: LOOK! AT THE TRON! BACKSTAGE! IT'S LIZ KARLSON AND ALYSSA GRACE!!! AND THEY'RE BEATING THE HOLY HELL OUT OF SKYLAR ARCENEUX IN THE PARKING LOT!!! THEY'RE BATTERING HER WITH STEEL CHAIRS AND SKYLAR IS AN ABSOLUTE BLOODY MESS!!!! SECURITY IS TRYING TO PULL THEM OFF OF HER, BUT THEY'RE KNOCKING OUT EVERY SECURITY GUARD THAT COMES NEAR AS THEM WITH SWINGS FROM THOSE CHAIRS!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: AND TARAH IMMEDIATELY EXITS THE RING! SHE'S IN THE MIDDLE OF A MATCH BUT SHE DOESN'T CARE! TARAH IS MAKING A BEELINE FOR THE BACK AS THE REFEREE STARTS THE COUNT!

Elle Halen: ONE!...TWO!...THREE!...FOUR!...

Gia Cervantes: TARAH DISAPPEARS BEHIND THE CURTAIN AND NOW WE SEE MEMBERS OF THE ROSTER TRYING TO BREAK THIS UP AS THINGS MAY HAVE GONE TOO FAR! IZUMI TAKEDA AND YUNA KUROSAWA RUSH ONTO THE SCENE, BUT LIZ AND ALYSSA LAY THEM OUT WITH STRIKES FROM THOSE CHAIRS!

Stephanie Matsuda: AND NOW HERE COME RURI KUZUNOHA AND REMI SKYFIRE! THE CORSAIRS ARE HERE AND THEY SUFFER THE SAME FATE! RURI, REMI, YUNA, IZUMI, AND VARIOUS SECURITY OFFICIALS LAY PRONE ON THE GROUND, BUT NONE OF THEM ARE IN AS BAD A SHAPE AS SKYLAR WHO IS BLEEDING LIKE A STUCK PIG! AND LIZ AND ALYSSA ARE CONTINUING TO LAY INTO HER WITH SHOT AFTER SHOT! I DON'T THINK THEY HAVE ANY IDEA THAT TARAH NOVA IS ON THE WAY!

(The screen then cuts away as we focus on Elle in the ring.)

Elle Halen: FIVE!...SIX!...SEVEN!...EIGHT!...NINE!...

Gia Cervantes: April is going to advance!

Elle Halen: ****TEN!****

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner as a result of a count-out...APRIIIIIIILLLL
SOOOOONNNNNGGGGGG!!!

Stephanie Matsuda: I DON'T BELIEVE IT! Tarah looked to have this match won before footage played of the tag team champions backstage BRUTALIZING Skylar Arceneaux and now April Song has scored the victory here by countout!

Gia Cervantes: Hey, sometimes you have to take a win any way you can get it. Count-out or not, April Song fought her damn heart out and she will be joining The Banshee, Skylar Arceneaux, and Angelina Magnum in the semi-finals!

Stephanie Matsuda: But enough about that, can someone get us a camera backstage so we can find out what's going on?!?!

(As if on cue, the camera cuts backstage to the parking garage where Liz and Alyssa are nowhere to be found. Just a bloody and battered Skylar, sitting unconscious in the driver's seat of a Ford Mustang with all the other bodies coming to on the ground.)

Gia Cervantes: Well FINALLY we get a camera back there...but where are the Power of Incredible Violence?

Stephanie Matsuda: Maybe they've finally had enough carnage for one night, but God DAMN did they do some damage. Just LOOK at the bodies back there.

(Tarah comes sprinting out onto the scene and she sees Skylar sitting in the car, she sprints over to her to begin checking on her comrade.)

Tarah Nova: SKYLAR! SKYLAR, WAKE UP! ARE YOU OKAY?!

(Tarah tries shaking Skylar awake but to no avail.)

Tarah Nova: Fuck I've got to get you to a hospital...

(Tarah reaches over and turns the key in the ignition, firing it up. But as soon as she does so, a loud hissing noise is heard and Tarah glances around.)

Tarah Nova:FUCK!!!

(Tarah quickly grabs Skylar from the seat and tries to drag her away from the car.)

****BOOM!!!****

<https://tenor.com/view/explosion-boom-gif-8911316>

Gia Cervantes: ****HOLY SHIT!!!! THE CAR JUST FUCKING EXPLODED!!!!****

(As the car explodes into pieces, Tarah and Skylar go flying, crashing onto the asphalt floor of the parking garage. Both women lay motionless, scarred and bloody...and under Tarah's head a pool of blood begins to form. Just then, Liz Karlson and Alyssa Grace walk onto the scene, carrying their Women's World Tag Team Titles over their shoulders.)

https://cdn.discordapp.com/attachments/568219105732329482/1019030383225995365/womens_copy.png

Liz Karlson: Not bad. Nice work, Grace.

(Alyssa smiles at Liz before bending down between Skylar and Tarah's bloodied bodies.)

Alyssa Grace: You fucked with the wrong ones. This...THIS...is the Power...of Incredible Violence.

(Alyssa stands back up and she and Liz exchange a fist bump before walking off the scene as medical personnel flood to attend to both Skylar and Tarah as we fade to black.)

(Fade to black.)

(OWA Logo buzzes.)

<https://media.discordapp.net/attachments/430943734843179008/910748013100687371/OWALogoFlashes.gif>