

***"It's Not Easy Being The Boss"***

[COLD OPEN]

(We open up to the parking lot area where we find Odyssey General Manager, Aria Jaxon, pacing back and forth while chatting on her cellphone.)

Aria Jaxon: I know...I know...yes...Rebecca...I get it.

(Aria pulls the phone away from her ear and we can hear inaudible shouting coming from her phone. Aria looks pretty irritated now as she rolls her eyes and waits for it to end before bringing the phone back to her ear.)

Aria Jaxon: I know Rebecca...but what do the doctor's say?

...

Aria Jaxon: Exactly. You are not cleared for competition. And I'm not going to let what happened last week happen again. I know that it's frustrating, but I need you to stay at home until you're ready to come back and then I promise you, retribution will be all yours.

...

Aria Jaxon: I get it, Becks. Believe me. Nobody's more pissed off about this than I am. And I genuinely feel horrible that this happened to you. I partially feel as if it's my fault, but I will make it up to you, I promise.

...

Aria Jaxon: Well I know it was Llorona's doing, but she did it because of my decision making. I'm still new to this gig, but I'm taking every precaution to ensure nothing like this happens again on my watch which is why I'm forcing you to stay home until you're medically cleared to compete again. And then, Becks...then I promise you, we will make this right.

...

Aria Jaxon: Ok...rest up. I'll see you soon.

(Aria hangs up the phone and sighs heavily. The camera follows her as she walks across the parking lot where she meets up with a group of security guards and police officers.)

Aria Jaxon: So you guys know what to do, right? Llorona is not allowed in the arena, at all, whatsoever. And IF she decides to show up. I need somebody to alert me right away, got it?

Police Officer: Yes ma'am Ms. Jaxon. We're on top-

Aria Jaxon: I wasn't talking to you. Roman, you got that?

(One of the security guards, presumably named Roman, steps forward and nods at Aria.)

Roman the security guard: Yes ma'am Ms. Jaxon. We're on top of it.

Aria Jaxon: Thank you.

(Aria turns to walk away, but stops, turning back to the cop that had spoken up previously.)

Aria Jaxon: Oh, and if you and your friends could try not to kill any innocent black people while you're here, that'd be fantastic.

(Roman tries to conceal his laughter as the officer looks taken aback. But before he can respond, Aria has already turned and started walking away. The camera follows her as she exits the parking lot. She's shaking her head and looks pretty stressed but as she enters the arena she's immediately met by a smiling Revy who seemingly pops up out of nowhere.)

Revy: ARIA! MY FRIEND! HOW ARE YOU?!

(Aria jumps back, startled to have nearly run into Revy popping up from around the corner.)

Aria Jaxon: Jesus...I'm...fine I guess. Got a lot going on at the moment. Is there something I can do for you, Revy?

Revy: As a matter of fact, there is! I'm sure you saw what happened during my match last week?

Aria Jaxon: I did...although I'm not quite sure *what* I saw if I'm being completely honest.

Revy: Well what I saw was the Banshee doing the same shit that Jonetta did only tenfold. It's one thing to TALK about my brother...it's a whole different ball game to make me think he's in the ring with me, ya know?

(Aria looks almost sympathetic.)

Aria Jaxon: Believe it or not, Revy...I get it. I thought it was a very cruel tactic.

Revy: So then you know what I want?

Aria Jaxon: I can't reverse the decision, Revy. The match is signed. The Banshee will take on Hana Nakajima at Boiling Point for the Athena's Cup.

(Revy shakes her head.)

Revy: That's not what I want, silly. I just want The Banshee...one on one...tonight.

(The crowd can be heard cheering at the prospects of that match, but Aria sighs.)

Aria Jaxon: I can't do that tonight, Revy. The show is full. There's not enough time. BUT...give me some time. I'll figure out a way to make this right.

(Revy looks slightly displeased. This clearly wasn't the answer she was looking for. She reaches inside her jacket pocket.)

Aria Jaxon: FUCK!

(Aria immediately goes to shield her eyes as Revy looks on perplexed. She pulls a can of beer out of her jacket and cracks it open, taking a sip as she cocks her eyebrow at Aria.)

Revy: What are you doing?

(Aria cautiously opens her eyes and sees Revy standing there, sipping her beverage. She lets out a sigh of relief.)

Aria Jaxon: Sorry I...flashbang PTSD.

(Revy laughs and waves her hand at Aria.)

Revy: Guuuuuurl, don't be silly! I wouldn't flashbang YOU! Not only are you a dear friend, but you're absolutely TERRIFYING! But also...The Banshee...if I could get that soon...that'd be great.

Aria Jaxon: I'll take it under consideration, Revy.

Revy: Thanks gurl!

(Revy smiles and walks off, leaving Aria shaking her head as we fade to the intro for the night's show.)

(OWA intro plays.)

(Odyssey intro plays: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QiSvZEQYIKw> )

(A video package recapping the events of Odyssey LXV fades in from black.

(We started off Odyssey with a bang as Hana Nakajima and Natalie Cage squared off in an Athena's Cup semi-finals contest. The match was every bit the classic back and forth between two of Odyssey's best as both women looked to advance to the finals. This looked like one for the ages as neither woman was willing to go down, that is until referee Elle Halen was inadvertently knocked down by Hana. Hana would take quick advantage of the situation, grabbing a steel chair and absolutely brutalizing Natalie with a barrage of sickening shots to the head. After that, all it took was one Scarlet Redemption to put Natalie Cage down for the three count, allowing Hana Nakajima to move onto the finals at Boiling Point.

The action continued after that when BIANCA and Daisy Thrash would face off, each woman trying to rebound from their first round tournament exit two weeks prior. Each woman showed flashes of why they're considered the future of the pink brand, but in the end, the former OWT Champion BIANCA would hit the Kaiju Battle Bomb to put Daisy away.

Rebecca Brookes was still in the process of recovering from the brutal assault by Hana Nakajima a few weeks prior when Aria Jaxon wanted to check on the health of one of her best talents. Rebecca seemed irritated that she wasn't cleared to compete, but Aria assured her that once she was cleared, she'd be allowed right back into the mix of things. All seemed well until Llorona arrived, wielding a pistol and clearly still angry at Aria Jaxon. After locking Aria out of the room, Llorona would relentlessly beat Rebecca with the gun, opening up her wound again and leaving the former Goddesses Champion a bloody mess in the floor, claiming that Rebecca's blood was on Aria's hands.

Up next, hot new talent, Serena Bennett, would make her Odyssey debut against none other than the Ascension to the Heaven's briefcase holder herself, Alyssa Grace. Serena continued to impress in her early time here in OWA by taking the fight right to Alyssa, although Alyssa seemed poised to put Serena away with the No Happy Endings, but from out of nowhere, Dorado Enterprises would rush the ring with Skylar Arceneaux shoving Alyssa from the top rope, allowing Serena to hit the WAP and score one of the biggest upsets in Odyssey history. After the match, Dorado Enterprises would jump Alyssa Grace, laying in a three on one beatdown that would result in the former Goddesses Champion being stretchered out of the arena.

After the match, Skylar explained that she and her comrades would not and could not be stopped as well as applauded the decisions that Azurine Vebbins and Nakita DuBov made to align themselves with her. This brought out Devi Krysis, who was in no mood to talk as she instantly tackled her former tag team partner to the ground looking for retribution. The numbers game quickly overpowered her, however, but suddenly NAMI, who had earned Devi's respect on Atlantis, would come out to make the save. However, with Devi already incapacitated, it didn't take long for Dorado Enterprises to make quick work of her as well and Skylar and her cohorts would stand tall in the end once again.

Boiling Point opponents would try to team up in the night's next contest as Jonetta Stone and Stephanie Matsuda faced off with Dulce Torres and Gwen Harper. All women seemed content

to put their issues aside in the pursuit of a W and things seemed to be going quite well aside from a few minor hiccups as the women battled it out. That is, until Cloud attempted to tag in Jonetta and was instead blindsided by a shot to the head with the championship belt from the champion. This would allow Dulce Torres to hit The Swing on Cloud for the three count. However, Dulce does not remember the bell ringing as she was blindsided by a Buckshot Headbutt from Gwen, resulting in Dulce collapsing on top of Cloud for the cover. After the bout, Dulce and Gwen would brawl all throughout the arena and the crowd, leaving Cloud irate at Jonetta in the ring. For as mad as the challenger was though, she hadn't even begun to see all of Jonetta's tricks yet because Sweet Roxy and DiVa would make their shocking returns to Odyssey, jumping Cloud from the behind. The reunited Dollhouse trio would put a beating on Cloud that she is surely not going to forget anytime soon.

After Rebecca Filth had ruined Liz Karlson's interview two weeks earlier, Filth seemingly wanted to make amends by inviting Liz over to her hotel room to apologize. However, that quickly turned out to not be the case as Rebecca seemingly attempted to seduce the Openweight Champion instead. Not in the mood for games, Liz would try to rough up her challenger, but it only seemed to please Filth. Frustrated, Liz would force Rebecca out onto the hotel balcony, only to have a wine bottle smashed over her head just before Filth tossed her over the balcony and crashing next to the hotel pool, completely unconscious.

And in the main event of the evening, the other Athena's Cup finalist would be decided as Revy took on The Banshee. The Banshee was as towering and terrifying as ever, but Revy was on an absolute mission to get another shot at Jonetta Stone. Neither woman would stay down as they both withstood the other's best shots. At one point, nobody knew who was going to win as the two exhausted stars exchanged a staredown in the ring until the lights went off in the arena. When they came back on, Revy's brother Moongoose McQueen appeared to be standing in the ring. Banshee looked terrified and Revy wept tears of joy as she moved in to hug her seemingly lost brother. However, it quickly was made apparent that it was all a ruse from the Banshee as Moongoose simply disappeared into nothing, leaving Revy heartbroken and primed for a Cry of the Banshee that would put her away for the three count. The Banshee would move onto face Hana Nakajima at Boiling Point, and Revy was left crying in the center of the ring, her dreams once again dashed.)

(The feed transitions to the interior of the Sun Arena at the Time Square Casino, where members of the Odyssey faithful are packed wall-to-wall inside of the sold-out venue. "When the Lights Come On" by Asking Alexandria blares over the PA system as a pink nameplate reading "LIVE! Pretoria, South Africa" briefly appears on the screen before fading away. The fans in attendance wear merchandise supporting the likes of Dulce Torres, Devi Krysis, Alyssa Grace, and Revy among others. We get one more sweeping overhead shot of all of the excitement before moving over to the commentary table.)

Gia Cervantes: Ladies and gentlemen, WELCOME to Saturday Night Odyssey where we come to you, for the first time ever, LIVE from South Africa! These fans in attendance here tonight are

ready for Boiling Point 4, but we have ONE more stop to make along the way first! I'm Gia Cervantes...

Ashley Walker: And I'm Ashley Walker! We have a HUGE go-home show in store for everyone tonight as EVERY member of the Odyssey roster is in the building to witness an absolute BLOCKBUSTER of a match in tonight's main event! Two former tag team partners and best friends will do battle when Azurine Vebbins and Devi Krysis square off in a STREET FIGHT! There is some BAD blood in this one as Devi is LIVID following Azurine's betrayal to join up with Dorado Enterprises. Well she'll certainly have her chance at redemption here tonight.

Gia Cervantes: But that's not all we've got for you! We also have Daisy Thrash battling Gwen Harper, Dulce Torres taking on BIANCA, an address from Aria Jaxon, and a medical update on Natalie Cage!

Ashley Walker: But let's not waste any more of your time! Let's head straight over to Rebecca Sawyer for our first contest of the night!

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentlemen, our opening bout is scheduled for ONE FALL!

Crowd: ONE FALL!

(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, while the suited Damian Aguilara follows closely behind. 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. She then gestures for Damian to carry her on his shoulders towards the ring, which he does almost effortlessly, a stoic expression on his face.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first, from New York City... weighing in tonight at 103 pounds! She is La Verduga! SKKKYYYYYYYLLLLAAAAARRRR AAAAARRRRCEEEENNNEEEEEAAAAUUUUX!

(Skylar unmounts from Damian's shoulders onto the apron, posing herself on the ropes, once again basking in her reception before she steps inside the ring. She takes the center of the ring where the spotlight falls on only her, enjoying every second before her music begins fading out.)

Gia Cervantes: Dorado Enterprises has already made a lot of noise in such a short timespan, but watching all three members, led by Skylar, stand tall over Alyssa Grace, Devi Krysis, and NAMI on our last edition of Odyssey was definitely a sobering sight indeed. Skylar is already a formidable wrestler, but adding powerhouse Nakita DuBov and the promising Azurine Vebbins certainly gives Dorado Enterprises some more OWA credibility, although I'm not sure how Odyssey benefits from it.

Ashley Walker: Skylar may be out here with only her glorified man-servant, who may or may not have a legitimate past as a Cuban assassin, but like Skylar, he seemingly has no morals or ethics, although he hasn't gotten his hands dirty as much as Skylar herself. Skylar also believes that anything can be solved with a checkbook, so let's see how her match with NAMI tonight plays out.

("Dalla Dalla" by ITZY begins playing throughout the PA system. NAMI then walks out onto the stage, with Oni Ushi following close behind. The South African crowd offers up a mixed reaction, with pockets of cheers and boos coming from various areas of the crowd. NAMI shakes her head up and down for a moment, then lets out a primal yell as she charges the ring. As soon as NAMI rolls under the ropes, Skylar rolls to the outside. NAMI and Skylar jaw away at each other for a bit before the official orders NAMI to her corner, prompting Skylar to warily roll back into the ring, a cocky smile on her face.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent, from Osaka, Japan... weighing in at 120 pounds, she is the "Golden Queen," NAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!

Gia Cervantes: Alyssa Grace's arm was severely injured last time on Odyssey, as Dorado Enterprises stood tall over one of the OWA's top stars! Devi Krysis, livid at Azurine's betrayal to join Skylar when she herself refused without a second thought, tried to enact some revenge while also trying to save Alyssa, but she also received a severe beatdown at their hands. NAMI then fearlessly hit the ring, even managing to hit Plastic Surgery on Skylar for good measure! However, the numbers game proved too great, and NAMI was also left lying in the ring that night.

Ashley Walker: NAMI is clearly looking for some measure of payback tonight, Gia! With her close friend and confidant Oni Ushi at ringside, he can at least keep an eye on Damian Aguilera, though if Nakita and Azurine decide to get involved, I doubt he could keep everyone else honest. I do not envy our official here tonight, as we prepare to kick off our first match tonight here in Pretoria!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: There's the bell, and NAMI isn't wasting time as she jumps directly at Skylar, hitting her with a jumping knee strike! Skylar didn't anticipate that! Still on her feet, Skylar looks at NAMI with an incredibly-pissed off expression! She clearly wasn't ready for NAMI... who's still on the offensive! She goes for a spinning hook kick, nailing Skylar over the ropes! Skylar is lying on the outside, though she looks more angry than hurt!

Ashley Walker: If there's one thing that's perhaps more painful than physical pain to an elitist with money and reputation like Skylar, it's got to be humiliation! She clearly sees herself above the talent roster, but she doesn't realize that NAMI isn't just some washed-up J-pop and K-pop star trying to "Gangnum Style" her way into wrestling stardom: NAMI is an incredibly skilled athlete, and has perhaps the fastest feet I've ever seen on Odyssey!

Gia Cervantes: NAMI has found success in this industry already, but Odyssey is a completely different animal that consistently has the top talent in the world, so even a rookie could almost be evenly matched with the champion. Hell, we've seen it before! Skylar better not count NAMI out so quickly, or else this will be a one-sided match!

Ashley Walker: Skylar back to her feet, and back in the ring, though now she's showing NAMI a bit more respect. Both women step up to each other... now they grapple, neither really giving any ground... NAMI hits a snap DDT! Skylar bounces back up... and takes another snap DDT! She's not getting up now, as NAMI heads to the ropes, going up high very early on!

Gia Cervantes: NAMI is a master of dropkicks, so smart money says she's looking for a missile dropkick. I'm surprised to see the Golden Queen so unusually aggressive here tonight, if I'm being honest Ashley. However, Skylar's someone that's so used to throwing money at a problem to get rid of it over fighting through it, so I certainly don't blame for trying to end this early, before any of Skylar's calculated plans can bear fruit.

Ashley Walker: NAMI is up top, measuring Skylar, who is getting back to her feet now... NAMI stands straight up now... Skylar's back is to NAMI... Skylar turns around... MISSILE DROPKICK!

Gia Cervantes: WAIT! SKYLAR CATCHES NAMI! SHE FLIPS HER INTO A TILT-A-WHIRL BACKBREAKER! What an amazing sequence there, and just like that, the momentum has suddenly shifted in favor of Skylar!

Ashley Walker: Skylar showed us some incredible ring awareness there, almost as if she knew that NAMI was going for a high-risk move there! That backbreaker was textbook perfect, as evidenced by the anguish on NAMI's face, as she holds the small of her back in pain.

Gia Cervantes: Skylar now circles NAMI like a vulture, stalking her intently... and Skylar hits a knee drop to NAMI's back! Now she's digging that knee in further, holding onto NAMI's arm for leverage, causing her to scream out in pain... the official asking if she wants to submit, but of course NAMI is shaking her head no!

Ashley Walker: NAMI does have a free arm, and she's reaching for the ropes now... but Skylar keeps wrenching that other arm as she continues to bury her kneecap deep into NAMI's injured back... NAMI's fingers are still crawling closer to the ropes though, despite the agony plastered on her face... she's only an inch now... no, only centimeters away! She makes a desperate lunge towards the bottom rope...

Gia Cervantes: And she tags it! She barely touched it, but she got enough of it there to force Skylar to break! The official is counting down Skylar, and she finally let's go before the five count. NAMI may have gotten Skylar to break the hold, but how much damage was done to that back of hers? How will that affect her strategy going forward?

Ashley Walker: Speaking of strategies, is there anyone potentially more cunning in terms of forward-thinking than Skylar? She's an accomplished business woman that was already a household name long before she laced up a pair of boots, thanks in part to how savvy she's been when expanding her own company, Dorado Enterprises... but her latest expansion into Odyssey is perhaps just her latest in a long list of career accomplishments.

Gia Cervantes: Skylar may be a formidable wrestler, no arguments here, but come on Ash, did you pull that directly from the Dorado Enterprises web-page? Skylar is just another privileged trust-fund baby that used her parents' money and resources to get ahead in life, and she's been accused by many respectable business analysts for very questionable and shady trading practices, but of course, none of that shit matters in the ring, and right now, Skylar is standing over NAMI, planning her next course of action...

Ashley Walker: Skylar bends down to pick up NAMI by the hair... **BUT NAMI COUNTERS WITH A QUICK ROLL-UP! SHE'S ALSO GRABBING THE ROPES! THE OFFICIAL DOESN'T SEE IT!**

Official: **OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!**

**TWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!**

**THHHRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!**

Gia Cervantes: **SKYLAR KICKS OUT!** Wow Ashley, the official's hand was just half-an-inch from hitting the mat! Skylar's face says it all! She's absolutely shocked that NAMI nearly stole the win tonight!

Ashley Walker: Skylar is looking around in a state of confusion, but NAMI isn't confused about her course of action, as she gets back to her feet! Skylar takes notice, and steps towards her... but NAMI explodes towards Skylar! NAMI launches herself into a rolling wheel kick... and she blasted Skylar with authority! Skylar's down to her knees now, stunned by NAMI's onslaught, but she's not done!

Gia Cervantes: NAMI quickly bends her legs, as she leaps up before dropping into a roll... **FRONT FLIP KICK! NAMI JUST HIT DOUBLE ON SKYLAR!** This match could be over shortly!

Ashley Walker: Skylar already tasted that Plastic Surgery knee strike before, and history may repeat itself tonight, as NAMI prepares to lunge her knee into Skylar's face... **PLASTIC SURGERY! PLASTIC SURGERY!**

Gia Cervantes: **NO! SKYLAR DUCKS AT THE LAST SECOND!** NAMI's momentum carries her forward, but she manages to keep her footing!

Ashley Walker: NAMI tries to turn around quickly... **RIGHT INTO THE BLEEDING EDGE! NAMI'S FACE GETS CRUSHED BY SKYLAR'S DOUBLE KNEE FACEBUSTER! WOW! THE TIDE IS QUICKLY TURNING IN THIS MATCH! IT STILL MAY BE OVER SHORTLY!**

Gia Cervantes: Skylar pulls NAMI up by the hair... now she tucks NAMI's head underneath her arm, she's possibly going for the Diamante Driver! Skylar hooks the leg, and hoists up NAMI in the air...

Ashley Walker: **BUT NAMI FLIPS OUT OF THE HOLD! SHE LANDS BEHIND SKYLAR! NAMI** wraps her arms around Skylar, attempting a German suplex... she tosses Skylar behind... **AND NOW SKYLAR LANDS ON HER FEET! What athleticism by both Alphas!**

Gia Cervantes: I don't think NAMI noticed Skylar's incredible landing that could rival the gymnastics we've witnessed this week during the Tokyo Olympic games! NAMI turns around... **SOMBRA KICK! NAMI GETS PLASTERED WITH THAT SOMBRA KICK OUT OF NOWHERE!**

Ashley Walker: Skylar's got a look that's equal parts panic with focus, as she gets NAMI right back up to her feet... she's got NAMI's head under her arm again, leg hooked, she's going for... **DIAMANTE DRIVER! THE DIAMANTE DRIVER! SKYLAR DRILLS NAMI ONTO THE MAT WITH THAT FISHERMAN DRIVER! SHE COVERS!**

Official: **OOOOOOOOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!**

**TWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!**

**THHHRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!**

**(DING! DING! DING!)**

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is a winner, by pinfall.... "LAAAAA VEEERRDUUUUUGGGAAAA," SKYYYYYYYLLAAAAARRR AAARRRRRCEEEEENNEEAAAUUUUXXX!!!!

("Destroy" by Sidewalks and Skeletons plays throughout the Sun Arena, to a chorus of boos from the crowd. An exhausted Skylar rolls off NAMI, as Damian Aguilera slides into the ring and hoists her up on his shoulder, his face showing no emotion whatsoever. NAMI slowly rolls out the ring, one hand nursing her back as she props herself up with her other hand. Skylar is all smiles and waves as she plays to the crowd, who continue to shower her with loud booing.)

Gia Cervantes: The founder and CEO of Dorado Enterprises continues to impress with another hard-fought victory over a very spry NAMI, who almost had Skylar's number at times tonight! Take nothing away from both Alphas, they really did put on a great match tonight!

Ashley Walker: I couldn't agree more, Gia! NAMI nearly hit Skylar with Plastic Surgery again, but Skylar did her homework, showing her opponent more respect than she's shown towards others lately... wait, why is Skylar asking the timekeeper for a mic? Apparently she's got more to say!

(The timekeeper goes to hand the mic directly to Skylar, but gets punched in the face by Damian Aguilera in response, dropping the mic to the floor. Damian goes out and retrieves the mic, wiping it off on his shirt before handing it over to Skylar, who stands there as if she expected the exact scenario of events to play out as they did. She smirks for a moment, then begins speaking on the mic, facing NAMI, who is still outside the ring but now back on her feet.)

Skylar Arceneaux: (on mic) Hello South Africa, thank you so much for all your love and adoration! I've certainly had dealings here in the past, and although Pretoria may have produced... um... Elon Musk, I guess? Yeah, this isn't quite Cape Town in terms of culture and sophistication... but Dorado Enterprises still choose you over any other cesspool of a city in this terrible country! I'm nothing, if not terribly kind-hearted!

Gia Cervantes: I've lost track of how many lies she just told there, but rest assured that Skylar's views do not necessarily represent those of anyone on Odyssey, or any OWA staff for that matter. I don't think Damien Aguilera can stop an entire mob of angry fans, so perhaps she better get to her point, and fast.

Skylar Arceneaux: (on mic) Look at what I did for Nakita DuBov! Here we have an extremely powerful and talented woman, yet she was being so poorly mismanaged by that Joe C-wannabe circus dwarf, so what did I do? I brought her into the fold! It won't take long for Aria Jaxon to recognize the credibility that Dorado Enterprises brings to the Odyssey brand... MY BRAND... Aria may be a legend, but even she isn't foolish enough not to see that any and all members of Dorado Enterprises are bonafide main event draws! And let's not forget about Dorado Enterprises Adorkable Intern, Azurine Vebbins! Azurine showed the world that she's stronger without that Make-a-Wish Poster Child Devi Krysis holding her back, because as everyone already knows, including you uneducated masses in Pretoria... NOTHING GOOD EVER CAME FROM THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA! Devi was nothing more than a tumor to Azurine's career, but thanks to Dorado Enterprises, that cancerous bitch was removed!

(The crowd boos very loudly, as Skylar Arceneaux slightly lowers the mic in her hand, enjoying the negative and heated reception from the crowd. Skylar now looks directly at NAMI, who was staring back at her with an angry expression. Skylar smiles back at NAMI in response, lifting the mic back up to her mouth.)

Skylar Arceneaux: (on mic) NAMI, while you just witnessed what happens when you not only stick your nose in Dorado Enterprises business, but you also **CROSSED THE BOSS HERSELF!** However, as I've stated before, I'm a very philanthropic woman. I donate to more charities than... well, Elon Musk! I've personally set up thousand-dollar plate dinners to benefit the homeless. I could list all my various humanitarian achievements, but the Dorado Enterprises

CEO is nothing if not humble, so let me move on to my point, NAMI... I stated before that I never give people second chances... yes, that's normally true, but NAMI, it's evident that you're not really angry with me... you're angry at how unfair the system has treated you. You went from being a near-international pop-singing sensation! Three number one hits to your name... granted, it's Tokyo and not the US Billboard charts, but that's still quite the achievement... Your musical talent is what earned you the nickname, "The Golden Queen," right? But oh no, what happened? You literally snorted your entire career away, forever shamed in your native country... even all your accolades were essentially "purged" from existence! However, it just so happens that Dorado Enterprises is well connected to the Japanese music scene... so well connected, in fact, that with only a single phone call... I can give you back your music career!

Gia Cervantes: I'm not sure I'm buying what she's selling, but NAMI certainly lit up when she heard that! Still, with women like Skylar Arceneaux, there's always a fucking catch!

Skylar Arceneaux: (on mic) That's right NAMI... you could again walk the streets of Osaka without shame... you could stroll the avenues of Tokyo, once again, as the Golden Queen of J-Pop! Everything that the record companies tried to erase from history? Brought back into existence! Your past, your future, it could all be yours again, NAMI... But of course, such a gift requires something in return, yet my price couldn't be more fair: accept this one-time invitation to join the growing Fortune 500 juggernaut that is Dorado Enterprises. You see, in order to return you both your past AND your future... I will need you now, in the present, to help me send Dorado Enterprises to new heights, and all of Odyssey stands to reap in the rewards of my labor! And I don't want to be "that person," but I will need an answer from you soon... In fact, I'll need it BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER. Sorry, but all big businesses have firm deadlines, and I don't grant extensions... Now, think about it, and make the right decision. Do what's best for business, because as all these stupid South African peasants know, DORADO ENTERPRISES IS WHAT'S BEST FOR BUSINESS, BITCHES!

("Destroy" by Sidewalks and Skeletons once again begins to play, as Skylar Arceneaux simply drops the mic to the mat before walking to the ropes, waiting for Damien to hold them open before stepping through and down to the floor. NAMI looks on at her with a look of conflict, anxiety, hope, and dread, contemplating her big decision while watching Skylar and Damien walk to the back.)

[COMMERCIAL BREAK]

(We cut to a series of talking heads, each with a personal connection to Natalie Cage, addressing the aftermath of the previous episode of Odyssey.)

Viola DeMarco: I didn't know what to do. Natalie's taken so many beatings before that I thought this would be routine...but it all finally caught up to her.

(The interviews are intercut with a shot of Natalie arriving backstage after her Athena's Cup match with Hana Nakajima. She appears to be okay before collapsing onto the floor.)

Aria Jaxon: It was scary, you know? I've been in the ring with Nat multiple times and I know how tough she is. But I knew straight away something was wrong.

(The Odyssey GM runs to Natalie's aid and calls for medical help. Cage is loaded onto a gurney and carted into an ambulance.)

Nate Cage: I have told my sister for years not to take so many stupid beatings. Live to fight another day. And what does she do? Continues to go out there and get hit in the head over and over and over. CTE can only be diagnosed post-mortem and let me tell you something, if she keeps going the way she is going, that post-mortem will come sooner than expected.

(Natalie is laid up in a hospital bed with Viola by her side. The former world champion is conscious, but appears to be confused. She asks Viola where she is. The doctors enter and ask Natalie routine questions: what date it is, who the President is, what her middle name is. She is unable to answer any of them.)

Dulce Torres: I mean, she's one of the greats but at what cost? I have a deep respect and admiration for Natalie and consider her a good friend. But we'd all been telling her forever to slow down, to stop being cavalier with all the head trauma. We all knew it was only a matter of time before this happened.

(Natalie is sitting up in her hospital bed. Viola pulls something out of her handbag and leaves it by her girlfriend's bedside.)

"These just got printed. It's the new line of OWA comic books. Each wrestler has their own superhero adventure and they've made you the first issue."

(The camera zooms in on the comic. The cover depicts Natalie in a blue and gold superhero outfit, flying through the streets of Chicago. Natalie looks over at the comic and picks it up. She stares at the cover in awe and smiles.)

"I...I'm a...superhero?"

Viola DeMarco: I just don't know if we're ever going to get her back.

(The screen cuts to black as a title card appears.)

THE ORIGIN OF NATALIE LASH. COMING SOON.

(We cut backstage where we find Aria Jaxon sitting in her office, rubbing her temples as if she's trying to get rid of a headache when suddenly we hear a knock on the door. Aria sighs before sitting up and trying to collect herself.)

Aria Jaxon: Come in!

(The door to the office opens and Serena Bennett walks in, looking as confident as ever.)

Aria Jaxon: Serena! What can I do for you?

Serena Bennett: I just wanted to talk to you about my match two weeks ago.

Aria Jaxon: What about it?

Serena Bennett: What about it? I beat your damn golden girl in my DEBUT match here on Odyssey! And now you got me running around facing nobodies like Udy on Atlantis? Girl nuh uh...that ain't gonna work for me. You got your world champion elect in Alyssa Grace and I pinned her one, two, three right there in the middle of that ring. I deserve better than UDY!

(Aria sighs again.)

Aria Jaxon: I 100% agree, Serena. You're a tremendous talent and you've been nothing but impressive since signing your contract here. I have big plans for you as far as the future of this brand is concerned, but I just need you to be patient for now.

Serena Bennett: Patience isn't really my thing, Aria. I'm ready to take that next step and this brand sure as hell needs it.

Aria Jaxon: Serena...I get it...I really do. But I don't have time for this right now. I got some wrestlers in the hospital, I got others barred from the arena, and one of my top stars thinks she's a fucking super hero now. I promise that I will take care of you here, but we need to do this on another night.

Serena Bennett: Aight. I hear you. We'll table this for another day, but I'm holding you to your word. And can I offer you some advice, Aria?

Aria Jaxon: Why not?

Serena Bennett: You'd be a lot less stressed if you stopped worrying about all these basic ass white girls you got running around here.

(Aria manages to crack a smile.)

Aria Jaxon: I like you.

(The camera returns back to ringside as "Daisy" by Ashnikko plays to a loud negative reaction from the fans. Daisy Thrash makes her way out as she doesn't seem to care at all, almost looking disgusted at the crowd here tonight.)

Rebecca Sawyer: THE FOLLOWING CONTEST IS SCHEDULED FOR ONE FALL!  
INTRODUCING FIRST! FROM SEATTLE, WASHINGTON! **SHE IS THE UNSEELIE QUEEN!**  
**DAAAIIIISSSSYYYY THRAAAASSHHH!!!**

Ashley Walker: It's time for the next match of tonight's show and out first is Daisy Thrash. It would be considered an understatement if we say that Daisy's form has been a struggle. Three consecutive losses but Daisy has a chance to end her streak with a HUGE win here tonight..

Gia Cervantes: But her opponent is one of the toughest challenges on the Odyssey

(Soon "Daisy" dies down for the haunting opening chords of "Hang Down Your Head" echo throughout the arena as the lights dim and a single spotlight hits the stage. The Goddesses champion Gwen Harper makes her way out to mixed reaction from the fans.)

Rebecca Sawyer: AND HER OPPONENT! FROM THE MOUNTAINS OF WEST VIRGINIA!  
SHE IS THE OWA GODDESS CHAMPION! THE APPALACHIAN HUNTRESS!  
**GWWWEEEEENNNN HARRRPPPPPEEEEEERRR!!!**

Ashley Walker: And there's the tough challenge you were talking about, Gia! One of the most intimidating figures on Odyssey and the current Goddesses Champion, Gwen Harper who has her first and possibly biggest challenge ahead of her in two weeks' time against Dulce Torres.

Gia Cervantes: And the champion is looking to get one more win before heading to the huge event but she should be looking at Daisy as a big challenger rather than a tune-up, she is a former world champion.

(Gwen Harper enters the ring as she poses on the top rope with her championship raised high in the air. Gwen soon hands her title to Elle Halen as the referee signals for the bell.)

(DING DING DING!)

Ashley Walker: And here we go with the third match of tonight's show, Goddesses Champion Gwen Harper takes on former Openweight Championship contender Daisy Thrash. With Boiling Point just two weeks away, the champion is looking to build up some momentum before her huge match against Dulce Torres who was in action earlier in the night against BIANCA. Both competitors circle the ring and immediately they lock up.

Gia Cervantes: Daisy with the early control as she immediately gets Gwen Harper trapped in a side headlock. The Unseelie Queen is in control against her foe but Harper is able to push Daisy off her and forces Thrash to rebound off the ropes. Daisy gets nailed on the rebound by a huge shoulder tackle. Thrash immediately is up to her feet as she nails Gwen with a forearm. The champion immediately decks Thrash with one of her own, the impact of which sends Daisy down. The Unseelie Queen rolls right to the outside.

Ashley Walker: Daisy's temper seems to have flared up and I don't blame her. She has been on a terrible losing streak since losing to Liz Karlson. Suffering losses to Revy and BIANCA since then but she needs to concentrate, getting a win here tonight will potentially put her ahead of the line for a title shot if Gwen Harper can retain against Dulce Torres.

Gia Cervantes: Speaking of the champion, Gwen makes her way to the outside but she's immediately hit with a boot from Daisy. Now Daisy tries to send Gwen into the barricade but the Goddesses Champion puts a stop to that and instead it's Thrash who's sent crashing into the barricade. The champ is in full control to start this contest.

("Fur Elise" by District 76 plays as the crowd reacts with cheers for the arrival of Dulce Torres. Gwen's attention goes over to the ramp as she seems surprised that Dulce is out here.)

Ashley Walker: Well it seems like we've got an extra guest at ringside as Dulce Torres is out here. I'm guessing to scout her opponent.

(Dulce makes her way over towards the commentary table but doesn't put on a headset, rather just focused on watching the match.)

Gia Cervantes: It seems like Gwen Harper is unimpressed that Dulce Torres is out here as she sends Daisy back into the rope before returning herself. Gwen now goes to pick up Daisy as her eyes are locked onto Dulce.

Ashley Walker: That means her eyes aren't on Daisy who traps Gwen in a roll-up!

Elle Halen: ONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!

Gia Cervantes: Nope! Gwen kicks out and is on her knees but Daisy immediately connects with a roundhouse kick to the head of the champion. Daisy immediately gets Gwen up and lifts the champion high in the air for a Grim Masquerade. But take a look at Gwen as she fights out of the Northern Lights Bomb attempt.

Ashley Walker: Gwen now lands on her feet, behind her foe, and connects with a snap German suplex! What a suplex from the champion as she looks at Dulce who does seem impressed at the moment. Maybe a sign of respect from the challenger as Gwen picks up Daisy, Harper's eyes are still locked onto Dulce as she seems to be going for Blackwater Falls, she has the double under hook applied!

Gia Cervantes: Yeah but Daisy escapes the double under hook DDT attempt, and connects with step-up enzuigiri! Gwen is stunned and staggered but not for long as she charges in...**RIGHT INTO A BLOODSTONE FROM DAISY THRASH!!!** She connects with that Single Leg Facebreaker and now goes for a cover!

Elle Halen: OOOOONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

TTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Ashley Walker: A kick out from the champion but look at Daisy as she immediately locks in an armbar in the center of the ring! What a quick and perfect strategy from Daisy, she could take away a good amount of offense from the champion by taking away the right arm. And for the champion, this could be a huge loss if she taps.

Gia Cervantes: Especially just two weeks away from her first title defense against one of the best technical wrestlers on the planet in Dulce Torres who'll see this as a target for their title match. Gwen is now trying to crawl her way to the ropes while Daisy is doing everything in her power to back the arm and force the submission.

Ashley Walker: Gwen might need to think about the damage that she's going to take if she doesn't tap. That's gonna put her at a huge disadvantage for Boiling Point but even with the pain, she's forcing herself towards the ropes, Daisy now with a last-ditch effort as she's pulling on the fingers of the champion!

Gia Cervantes: **BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH AS GWEN ESCAPES THE SUBMISSION ATTEMPT WITH A ROPE BREAK!** Daisy is forced to give up the hold, but she's refusing to do so. This could get her DQed as Elle begins her count!

Elle: DAISY BREAK THE HOLD!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

FOUR!

Ashley Walker: Daisy is willing to break the submission at the four-count but the look on her face tells the whole story. She is furious about having to break the submission as she connects with a cheap stomp to Gwen's hurt arm despite the Goddesses Champion still holding the rope.

Gia Cervantes: And Elle is warning Daisy by telling her to back away from Gwen who is now using the ropes to force herself back to her feet. The champion is struggling as her arm is in pain but she's still able to go. Daisy charges in but she immediately runs into a back elbow from Gwen. That's not enough from the champion to stop the Unseelie Queen who charges in and runs into a second forearm!

Ashley Walker: Gwen is nailing these shots but she's using the hurt arm for the attack. Daisy

seems to be barely affected by these hits as she's able to grab a hold of Gwen's arm, twisting it around, applying a hammerlock, and immediately sends Gwen shoulder first into the turnbuckle post with vicious intent! Gwen seems to be in pain as Daisy now rushes to the opposite side and charges back!

Gia Cervantes: Yeah but all that gets her is a boot to the face by the champion! Daisy staggers back as Gwen gets up onto the middle rope! She has her target in sight, looking at Daisy and leaps! **TARGET PRACTICE CONNECTS!!**

Ashley Walker: What a diving forearm from the champion as she goes for the cover!

Elle Halen: OOOOOONNNNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

TTWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Gia Cervantes: Daisy with a kick out as Gwen seems to not be bothered at all, she immediately gets herself up to her feet and tries to get some feeling back into her arm! Daisy is slowly getting up to her feet as Gwen now rushes to the ropes...**RELOAD!!**

Ashley Walker: Daisy ducks just in time before Gwen connects with the sling blade. Harper turns around and immediately she gets hit with **BLACK ROSE!!**

Gia Cervantes: **NO! HARPER BLOCKS JUST IN TIME BUT DAISY'S ELBOW COLLIDES WITH GWEN'S ARMS! THE CHAMPION IS HOLDING HER RIGHT ARM IN PAIN! DAISY TRIES AGAIN FOR A BLACK ROSE!!!**

Ashley Walker: **SHE SPINS AROUND RIGHT INTO A BUCKSHOT HEADBUTT FROM OUT OF NOWHERE! BUT GWEN DOESN'T SEEM TO BE FINISHED AS SHE IMMEDIATELY GETS DAISY UP TO HER FEET AND ONTO HER SHOULDERS! HARPER'S FERRY! THE GODDESSES CHAMPION HAS THE TORTURE RACK APPLIED WHILE LOOKING RIGHT INTO THE EYES OF DULCE TORRES!**

Gia Cervantes: **AND DAISY IMMEDIATELY SUBMITS AS ELLE HALEN CALLS FOR THE BELL!**

**(DING DING DING!!)**

("Hang Down Your Head" by Danny Farrant plays once again as Gwen drops her foe and has her arm raised by the referee.)

Rebecca Sawyer: YOUR WINNER VIA SUBMISSION! GWEEENNN HARPEEEERRR!!!

Ashley Walker: JUST! LIKE! THAT! Gwen secures a win, that Buckshot Headshot might just be the most impactful move in all of OWA! And I think Dulce might need to think of how she can put

down her foe while avoiding the headbutt.

Gia Cervantes: But at the same time, she showed the champion that she can also make the best of the best submit. I can't wait for this match!

(Dulce leaves her seat as she immediately heads towards Rebecca and asks for the Goddesses Championship. Sawyer hands it over to Dulce who enters the ring.)

Ashley Walker: Champion and challenger are having a stare down, and you can see the tense look in the eyes of both Dulce and Gwen.

Gia Cervantes: Dulce now hands her title back to Gwen. The Goddesses Champion gladly accepts her title from her challenger... **BIRTH OF VENUS!!** DULCE JUST CONNECTED WITH A BICYCLE KNEE RIGHT TO THE JAW OF THE CHAMPION! SHE JUST LAID OUT HER FUTURE OPPONENT!.

Ashley Walker: The crowd seems just as shocked as us! Dulce looks around and just leaves as the champion is down and out in the ring. A message has been sent by the challenger.

(As Dulce leaves the ring, the camera is more focused on the downed champion before cutting elsewhere.)

(We cut backstage to the parking lot area where six or seven security guards have surrounded Llorona, who's standing just outside the door of her black 1972 El Camino.)

Llorona: What the fuck is this all about?! I WORK here! Get out of my way and let me go to work!

Roman the security guard: I'm sorry Llorona. But Aria Jaxon has given us strict instructions not to let you into the arena tonight.

Llorona: You think I give a flying fuck what Aria Jaxon ordered you to do? Aria might be the General Manager of Odyssey, but I don't have a boss. You got that boy?

Roman the security guard: I still can't allow you to enter the arena.

(Llorona steps up into Roman's face.)

Llorona: And what the fuck do you think you're going to do to stop me, pretty boy?

???: LLORONA!

(Llorona and Roman both turn to see Aria Jaxon marching onto the scene. Her eyes are narrowed and she looks completely irate, but Llorona just smirks at her as she walks up.)

Llorona: Well, well, well...if it isn't the woman responsible for Emmanuelle and Rebecca Brookes being out of action. You're doing a bang up job as GM, 'Ria.

Aria Jaxon: I'm done with your bullshit Llorona. I've tried to play nice with you, but I've had it.

Llorona: Play nice? HOW?! By not giving me a shot at the title that I NEVER fucking got beat for to begin with?! By having your bestie Cloud challenge for the title instead? By NOT EVEN FUCKING INCLUDING ME IN THE ATHENA'S CUP TOURNAMENT?!

Aria Jaxon: First off...YOU lost the title at Final Destination by not getting the job done. YOU had your chance at a title shot at Game Over, but YOU were bested by Cloud. I didn't do that shit...YOU did. If you should be pissed off at anybody it should be your damn self. But now you're running around here taking out Alphas that are cornerstones of this brand and I can't have it. I've tried with you. I REALLY fucking have, but I can't do it any more. As of this moment Llorona, you are SUSPENDED WITHOUT PAY FROM ODYSSEY!

(Llorona seems slightly taken aback, but her eyes narrow as she scowls.)

Aria Jaxon: And every moment you are here at the arena...you're trespassing.

Llorona: **I'M** suspended?! Like fucking hell I am. You think you or any of these motherfuckers here are going to stop me from entering this arena.

(Llorona angrily goes to reach behind her into her waistband, but suddenly the cops in the area immediately draw their guns. Llorona looks around her and thinks better of the situation, instead deciding to put her hands in the air to show she doesn't have anything.)

Aria Jaxon: It's time for you to leave.

(Llorona smirks and nods at Aria.)

Llorona: Alright Aria. But I'll be seeing you reeeeeeeaaaaal soon.

(Llorona steps back into the car, never taking her eyes off Aria as the two stare each other down until Llorona slams the door shut and drives off. Aria sighs and shakes her head as she turns to walk away.)

Random officer: Glad we could assist Ms. Jaxon.

(Aria looks up at the officer with squinted eyes, wondering why he's talking to her.)

Aria Jaxon: Can you shut the fuck up? You think you deserve praise for actually doing your job for a change?

Random officer: I-

Aria Jaxon: We're done here.

(The cop hangs his head low as Aria angrily storms off.)

[COMMERCIAL BREAK]

(The OnlyFans logo flashes across the screen as we're taken to a cheap hotel room somewhere in South Africa. Rebecca Filth is lying on the bed wearing silk black lingerie. She smiles seductively up at the camera before holding her arms out to greet the audience, as well as show off her body.)

Rebecca Filth: Well hello there, Odyssey faithful. I know, I know...I know what you're thinking. Why would I be lying here recording footage of myself to give away on free TV. And it's a good question. Normally, you would need to subscribe to my OnlyFans or my Premium Snapchat to see content like this, but I'm feeling rather generous tonight. And plus, I figured this would be as good a time as any to plug my page, because I've got something very special in store for all of you very soon. You see, in about two weeks time, I'm going to be the OWA Openweight Champion. And if you subscribe to my OnlyFans right now for the low, low price of \$19.99 a month, then following Boiling Point, you will be able to see me wearing nothing but the Openweight Championship. In addition, for anyone who tips \$10 or more, you'll receive a personalized DM from the Openweight Champion. If you tip \$50 or more, you'll receive a personalized video from the Openweight Champion. And for \$100 or more, you'll be able to chat for ten minutes with the most voluptuous Openweight Champion of all time. And if you *really* want to spend some money...then who knows...maybe you'll even be able to spend the night with the Openweight Champion.

(Rebecca rubs her hands up and down her body in a rather seductive fashion as she speaks.)

Rebecca Filth: And I offer all of this because I have made up my mind that I am going to be a champion FOR the people. For the fans. For ALL of you. Unlike our current champion, Liz Karlson, who can only offer a cheap, stale beer that tastes like piss, I will offer stimulation, arousal, and a smile to every single one of your faces. Let's face it...we all have our desires and our lust. I am here to satisfy those cravings for everyone. I even tried to do that for Liz Karlson two weeks ago, despite our upcoming match against one another. Sadly, however, it appears that Liz has much more conservative sexual fantasies...which is...fine, I guess. If she's pleased with three minutes of missionary once a week, then more power to her. But me? I like it *rough*. Unfortunately it appears that Liz couldn't handle that. In fact, she was so freaked out about it, that she leapt right over the railing of the hotel balcony to escape my advances. What a pity. But rest assured, that in two weeks time...Boiling Point weekend...there won't be any escaping me, Liz. I'm going to get what I want and I promise you...it's going to be more *rough* than you could ever imagine. You might even learn to enjoy it...but even if not, trust me, I will.

(Rebecca reaches over and grabs some oil from the nightstand. She squeezes some into her hands and begins applying it onto her legs.)

Rebecca Filth: But enough about Liz. Tonight is all about promoting me and my content. I've already told you all what's going to be available on my page once I become champion, but tonight...I wanted to give you all a taste of what you'll be getting when you subscribe. But I can't do it alone. I've reached out to a fellow content creator and as soon as he gets here, we'll-

**KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!**

(Rebecca grins widely.)

Rebecca Filth: That must be him now.

(Rebecca slides off the bed and adjusts her hair as she walks over to the door and peers through the eyehole.)

Rebecca Filth: Mmmmmm...yes.

(Rebecca opens up the door to find a very large muscular man standing in the doorway with his hand propped on the frame. He's very attractive and has to be at least 6'5" and 300 lbs of pure muscle.)

South African OnlyFans Man: Sup, Becks. You ready to do this?

(Rebecca reaches out and rubs her hand across his chest.)

Rebecca Filth: Oh, you know I'm always ready.

**SMASH!**

(The sound of glass shattering is heard and the man's eyes roll into the back of his head as he falls forward straight onto Rebecca. Rebecca is knocked down and the man lands on top of her. We see blood leaking from the back of his head as Rebecca is clearly confused. She looks back up at the doorway.)

Rebecca Filth: OH FUCK!

(Liz Karlson is standing in the doorway, a broken bottle of Dead To Right brew in one hand and the Openweight Championship in the other. Rebecca tries desperately to scramble away, but she is struggling to get out from under the weight of the unconscious man on top of her.)

Liz Karlson: Where the fuck you think you're going?

(Liz marches over and STOMPS Rebecca Filth's head straight into the floor. Liz tosses the belt and the broken bottle onto the bed and reaches down, grabbing Filth by the hair and RIPPING her out from under the still unconscious man.)

Liz Karlson: I THOUGHT YOU LIKED IT ROUGH BEX?!?!

(Liz pulls her back to her feet and pushes her back into the wall. Filth hits it and stumbles forward, right into a Super Kick from Liz that drops her to the floor.)

Liz Karlson: COME ON BEX! GET UP! PUT ON A SHOW FOR YOUR FANS!

(Filth tries to get up to her knees, but Liz RIPS the television from the wall and brings it crashing down over Rebecca's head, causing glass to go everywhere as Filth falls to the floor. Liz laughs as she looks around and heads towards the mini-fridge, opening it up and peering inside.)

Liz Karlson: No Dead To Rights brews? Fucking bullshit. I guess this will do.

(Liz pulls out an airplane bottle of Crown Royale and shoots it back as she watches Rebecca try to crawl away towards the bathroom. Liz laughs as she grabs the championship and follows behind her.)

Liz Karlson: Oh and where are you going? Bathroom? What, you wanna freshen up for me Bex? Here let me fucking help you.

(Liz drags Filth up by the hair and SLAMS her head off the bathroom sink. Not just once either, but again and again and again and again and again. Rebecca's hair is stained with her own blood and she looks all but unconscious as Liz drags her back out into the main room.)

Liz Karlson: Oh, come on now, Rebecca. You promised these people a show and you're going to sleep already? We haven't even gotten to our three minutes of missionary yet.

(She throws Rebecca down on the floor, where she sits up against the bed, barely able to keep her glossy eyes open as she looks up at Liz. Liz bends down and grabs her by the hair, bringing the championship and pressing it right up against Rebecca's face.)

Liz Karlson: This isn't a fucking game bitch. You think you can fuck with me? Do you know how fucking dangerous I am?! I'm the fucking Brick Shithouse that WON the Openweight Championship at Final fucking Destination. You think I'm going to lose it to some fucking back alley whore whose biggest accomplishment is getting every hole plugged at the same time?! Nah, I don't fucking think so. This title is STAYING with me...but don't worry, Becks...I've got something for you too. After all, you came here to get fucked, right?

(Liz throws the belt to the side and scoops Rebecca's near lifeless body up off the floor and hoists her up onto her shoulders in the fireman's carry position.)

Liz Karlson: Allow me to help you with that then!

(LIZ NAILS THE 'GET FUCKED' SAMOAN DRIVER RIGHT THROUGH THE DESK OF THE HOTEL ROOM! Rebecca is left lying on the floor next to the still out man, in a scrap heap that used to be a desk with broken glass from the bottle and the TV all around her. Liz Karlson calmly walks over and scoops her championship up, placing it over her shoulder. She smiles at the destruction she's caused before looking over at the camera and pointing at it.)

Liz Karlson: Be sure to subscribe!

(Liz then laughs and walks out of the room as we cut back to the arena.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is set for one fall...

***"ONE FALL!"***

Rebecca Sawyer: ...introducing first...

(The opening notes of "Coming Undone" play as BIANCA makes her way out with a smug look on her face. She has a gaze at the audience who are giving her an evened-out mixed reaction. Bianca begins to talk trash while looking at the camera as she stomps her way down to the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Wrestling out of Sapporo, Hokkaido, Japan and weighing in tonight at one hundred and fifty-nine pounds... SHE IS THE NEW AGE GODZILLA... THE!... TOP!... TIER!... BIIIIIIIIAAAAAANNNCAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

(BIANCA gets onto the apron and poses for the fans before entering the ring, taking her jacket off and glaring right at the ramp.)

Ashley Walker: Coming off of a massive win against Daisy Thrash two weeks ago on Odyssey, BIANCA is looking to keep her form on the straight after that heavy loss to The Banshee a few weeks prior to that match with Daisy. But judging by her opponent, she's got a tough challenge at stake and if I know BIANCA... she won't be backing down from this any time soon.

Rebecca Sawyer: And her opponent...

(With the sounds of Korn fading away, the remixed version of the classical 'Für Elise' plays out through the speakers and the spotlight shining down on one person -- Dulce Torres. Keeping a smile on her face as the spotlight follows her slowly down the ramp, The Artist keeps her eyes

on BIANCA as she does so before stopping at the bottom of the ramp and taking off her ring jacket- handing it to a nearby ring crew member.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Wrestling out of El Paso, Texas and weighing in tonight at one hundred and thirty pounds... SHE IS THE ORIGINATOR... MISS DAY ONE... THE BEACON OF HOPE... THE ARTIST KNOWN AS... DULLLLLLCEEEEEEEEEEE TORRRRRRRRRRESSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!!

(Dulce gives a nod to Rebecca's ring introduction and heads into the ring, keeping herself in her own corner and keeping the distance between her and BIANCA - who's looking hungry to just pounce on Dulce from the beginning.)

Gia Cervantes: Two weeks ago, Dulce came out and went to a war in the Main Event with Gwen Harper as her partner - and although the partnership didn't go down well with the two, ending up being a lead into a knife into the back courtesy of the Buckshot Headbutt - Dulce came out victorious and with the win. But I am sure that Dulce will be fighting to send a very direct message to the Goddesses Champion here tonight if she's able to defeat someone like BIANCA.

(DING! DING!)

Ashley Walker: That's the bell rung and this match is underway--and already off the start is BIANCA lifting her foot up for the Big Boot but Dulce was able to baseball slide right underneath it, but the New Age Godzilla comes back with a Leaping Back Elbow that takes down The Originator. There's a kip-up from BIANCA as she goes for the Sliding Decapitation but Dulce is able to catch BIANCA and looking for the quick finish with Sleeping Venus--but even that doesn't get locked in completely as BIANCA is able to lift herself up and Dulce up too into the Tombstone position- landing the Tombstone Lungblower! Dulce rolls over to the ropes and BIANCA is back up to her feet, rebounding off of the ropes and drop kicking Dulce out of the ring! But the Top Tier isn't going to give Dulce a break for even a second as she slides out of the ring and awaits for Dulce to get back to her feet and charge in with a Jumping Knee Strike from BIANCA! The five inch difference in height showed in that Jumping Knee as Dulce's head almost came up off of her body like a Rock 'Em Sock 'Em robot!

Gia Cervantes: Let's not get too childish now, Ashley -- because BIANCA is throwing Dulce around like a rag doll whilst referee Tiana Royce is trying to bring order into this match, telling BIANCA to bring it back into the ring and bring Dulce back into the ring with her too. BIANCA tosses Dulce back into the ring as Tiana begins to count but she's taking her time entering the ring, mimicking the South African crowd and throwing abuse at them--a very disgraceful act but I can see why she's acting the way she is, considering it's them who's firing the abuse at her. But with BIANCA back into the ring, this match is back in play as BIANCA grabs a hold of Dulce and brings her onto her shoulders, might be seeking a Death Valley Driver but Dulce's fighting back and she's sliding down the back -- Hip Toss and right into a Chin Lock! Dulce is bringing the fight that BIANCA was looking for and she's got her right in a vulnerable position with this Chin Lock! BIANCA hoping to use those long legs of hers to reach the ropes but Dulce is cranking the neck

further back and BIANCA... she's got a foot on the ropes! She's got her foot on the ropes and Tiana Royce is counting for Dulce to release the hold!

Tiana Royce (off-mic): Come on, Dulce. You know the rules by now. ONE!... TWO!... THREE!... FOU--

Ashley Walker: Dulce releases the Chin Lock and backs away from BIANCA who's slowly rising up to her feet but instantly taken down again with a Punt Kick right to the head! A cheap shot from Dulce to BIANCA but a well deserved one at that too when you think about it... or maybe that's just me that's thinking like such--but either way, Dulce has taken a step back and allows BIANCA to bring herself back to her feet, a little bit shaken up and not too pleased with that cheap shot that Dulce threw just a few moments ago. BIANCA springs to her feet and goes for the chop block to Dulce's knee and knocking her down to the mat, holding her right knee as BIANCA grabs Dulce in a Gutwrench hold, deadlift into the air and dropping her down with a Snap Powerbomb- Dulce rolls through and the Top Tier is quick to strike with a Knee Lift right to the nose and knocking her back down to the mat. BIANCA is letting all of that anger out as she brings her head between Dulce's legs and dead lifting her up before taking a few steps back and charging into the corner with the Buckle Bomb! BIANCA begins to build up a head of steam as she runs around in a circle and comes right into Dulce with the Corner Yakuza Kick to the head of The Artist! Dulce is not looking too good right now and it's very clear judging by how powerful BIANCA is bringing the fight to Miss Day One!

Gia Cervantes: Dulce is showing the former OWT Women's Champion how those on Odyssey like to fight but BIANCA is showing how she was able to *dominate* through the OWT roster -- and now look at Dulce, underestimating someone like BIANCA who's the longest reigning OWT Women's Champion -- and now BIANCA is beginning to toy with Dulce right now, kicking her right in the face but of course, there's Tiana Royce telling BIANCA to stop all of that cheap kicking shots she's taking--but she follows up with a Soccer Kick right to the stomach of Dulce! The Artist rolls over onto her back and holds onto her abdomen, keeping herself close to the ropes and out of harm's way as Tiana keeps BIANCA back but she passes through and goes for the Dropkick - much like what she did earlier - but Dulce is able to slide out of the ring and dodge the Dropkick, grabbing onto the legs of BIANCA and pulling her half way out of the ring, bringing herself onto the apron and driving both feet right into the abdomen and crushing BIANCA's ribs between her feet and the ring apron! BIANCA feels the crushing pain within her stomach as Dulce brings herself back into the ring and places BIANCA into the seated position against the ropes-- rebounding and driving both knees right into the back of BIANCA's head!

Ashley Walker: Dulce's picking up some speed again and drives both knees into the back of BIANCA's spine this time! There's a wincing look on the face of BIANCA as Dulce looks to make a third of this, and maybe a killing blow with the Birth of Venu--**AND BIANCA CAME IN CRASHING! OH MY GOSH WHAT A MOVE FROM THE NEW AGE GODZILLA! DULCE NEVER SAW IT COMING! TAKEN OUT AND TURNED INSIDE OUT FROM IT!**

Gia Cervantes: And just like that, after everything that Dulce tried to throw at BIANCA -- the former OWT Women's Champion turned the tide in a heartbeat, it's like these two were made for one another or BIANCA is just proving how the new age can kill things around here just like that. She's proving that she's not here to take part, but she's here on Odyssey to take over and she's about to land that one thing she needs to connect before heading to the finish- Dulce's on her feet, and BIANCA is rebounding off of the ropes--- **BIRTH OF VENUS! THE BICYCLE KNEE STRIKE! AND SHE'S NOT DONE EITHER! SHE'S GOING FOR A SECOND AND IT CONNECTS! AND SHE MIGHT BE THINKING A THIRD TO FINISH... THE KNEE GOT CAUGHT! BIANCA LIFTS HER TO HER SHOULDERS! KAIJU ATTACK SIREN-- SUNSET FLIP! ROLL THROUGH... THE STARRY NIGHT! A HIGH IMPACT SWINGING BACK ELBOW RIGHT TO THE FACE OF BIANCA! AND NOW DULCE WITH THE COVER! HOOKING THE LARGE LEG OF BIANCA!**

*ONE!*

*TWO!!*

*TH--*

Ashley Walker: AND A KICK OUT FROM BIANCA! SOMEHOW SURVIVING AN ONSLAUGHT FROM DULCE TORRES! THE TOP TIER WON'T GO DOWN WITHOUT A DAMN GOOD FIGHT IN HER!

Gia Cervantes: Damn right she won't, and could you blame her too for such a thing? Defeating one of the four pillars of Odyssey would be the dream victory - the massive upset, if you would call it that - and BIANCA wants *all of that* to herself!

Ashley Walker: It might not be something I'd like to see, but you've made a very convincing point there, Gia. This is what she wanted and if Dulce's going to bring a fight, she will have to match the anarchy and chaos that BIANCA brings to the table! Speaking of which, Dulce's got a handful of BIANCA's hair and is going to close the book on BIANCA's fairytale ending here on Odyssey---**BACK BODY DROP SENDING HER INTO THE AIR AND DULCE CRASHED DOWN HARD! BIANCA makes a move and she's coming off of the ropes, charging into Dulce who's just about to make it to her feet and swinging her arm forward-- JAPANESE ARM DRAG! AND A NORMAL ARM DRAG THAT FOLLOWS AFTER! DOUBLE KNEE FACEBREAKER FOLLOWS! AND DULCE SLITHERS BEHIND BIANCA FOR A STRAITJACKET GERMAN SUPLEX! DULCE HAS TAKEN THE MATCH FOR HERSELF! SHE'S TAKEN THIS INTO HER OWN CONTROL! Dulce's going to teach the young lioness of OWA how The Originator takes full advantage as she sets up for the Gory Bomb- BIANCA was able to roll over and onto her feet, she's got Dulce however-- JACKKNIFE POWERBOMB! DULCE FLIPS OVER BY FORCE! BICYCLE KICK! AND NOW BIANCA'S BUILDING UP A HEAD OF STEAM **FOR THE DECAPITATION! AND IT TAKES DULCE DOWN WITH ONE! THE FORMER OWA WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPION IS OUT COLD FROM ONE HIGH IMPACT RUNNING LARIAT! BUT SHE AIN'T DONE - NOT AFTER WHAT DULCE DID BEFOREHAND - AND NOW SETTING UP****

**DULCE IN THE SEATED POSITION FOR A SLIDING VARIATION OF THE DECAPITATION!  
HOOKING THE LEG THIS TIME!**

*ONE!*

*TWO!!*

*THR--*

Gia Cervantes: DULCE STAYS ALIVE! SHE'S STAYING ALIVE SOMEHOW AND NOW GOING ALL IN AS SHE GRABS THE HAIR OF DULCE AND PULLING HER UP TO HER FEET, SENDING HER TO THE ROPES AND INTO HER ARMS... POP UP--**BIRTH OF VENUS! BIRTH OF VENUS! THE BICYCLE KNEE STRIKE AS DULCE GOT POPPED UP INTO THE AIR!** BIANCA FELL BACK AND NOW DULCE IS GOING FOR A SECOND STARRY NIGHT--- BIANCA ROLLED OUT OF THE WAY AND DULCE REBOUNDS OFF OF THE ROPES... **CAME IN CRASHING! AND BIANCA AIN'T WASTING TIME! PULLING HER IN AS SHE BRINGS DULCE TO HER FEET! KAIJU BATTLE BOMB!!!! STACKING HER UP FOR THE PIN!**

*ONE!*

*TWO!!*

*THREE!---*

Gia Cervantes: **SHE KICKED OUT! SHE KICKED OUT! HOW IN THE HELL DID DULCE TORRES KICK OUT OF THE KAIJU BATTLE BOMB!** BIANCA WON'T WASTE TIME FOR ANOTHER AS SHE SENDS HER FLYING INTO THE ROPES AND COMING BACK FOR ANOTHER POP UP---DULCE TWISTED IN MID FLIGHT! POISON HURRICANRANA! AND THE IMPACT SENT BIANCA BACK TO HER FEET-- BUT NOT FOR LONG AS DULCE KICKS HER WITH THE PELE KICK! SHE'S COMING OFF THE ROPES AGAIN FOR THE BIRTH OF VENUS BUT BIANCA WAS ABLE TO MOVE OUT OF THE WAY AND COMING BACK WITH THE BICYCLE BIG BOOT -- WHICH SOMEHOW DULCE WAS ABLE TO MOVE HER HEAD JUST IN TIME! BUT BIANCA WAS ABLE TO GET ALL OF THAT ROUNDHOUSE KICK! KNOCKING DULCE DOWN AND OUT! AND SO DOES BIANCA! BOTH THESE WOMEN ARE GIVING IT THEIR ALL RIGHT NOW!

(The South African crowd begin to cheer and give these two women a standing ovation for the sheer tenacity that both women are giving one another right now, before a few chants for Dulce begin to echo throughout The Sun Arena in Time Square Casino--but even then, there's a few BIANCA chants heard through the arena as well. Both women soon bring themselves to their feet as BIANCA crawls to the other side of the ring and gives one another the space to stand back up to their feet.)

Ashley Walker: Both of these women are showing how much this win matters to them right now as BIANCA charges in with the Big Boot--OH! DULCE CAUGHT THE LEG! AND NOW THE ARM! **SHE DROPS BIANCA WITH THE SWING! THAT ARM AND LEG TRAPPED SUPLEX SENDING BIANCA OVER HER HEAD AND SOMEHOW BRIDGING INTO THE PINFALL ATTEMPT!**

*ONE!*

*TWO!!*

*THREE!--*

Ashley Walker: **UN... BE... LEIV... A... BLE!!!** BIANCA KICKED OUT WITH SUCH FORCE! SHE MIGHT HAVE WASTED ALL OF HER ENERGY TO KICK OUT OF THAT FINISH THERE! THAT MIGHT HAVE ALMOST WRITTEN OFF BIANCA FOR GOOD CONSIDERING HOW SHE LANDED ON HER NECK! Dulce is *sweating* and she's in mild shock to see that BIANCA would survive The Swing like that! Though I'm sure she's going to bring down a hammer on BIANCA's parade very soon, going for gold and sending a direct message to the OWA Goddesses Champion - Gwen Harper - with The Last Judgement--but she's not able to bring BIANCA down to the mat, she's not able to force her down to the mat, BIANCA using all of her strength to keep the soles of her feet down on the mat, but her right foot is slipping away and I think that Dulce's spotted that... She has---**AND BIANCA USED IT TO HER ADVANTAGE WITH STAY DREAMING! SHE USED DULCE'S SENSES TO HER OWN ADVANTAGE TO DROP HER DOWN WITH A SNAP VARIATION OF THE PUMPHANDLE HALF NELSON DRIVER! BUT BIANCA IS WORN OUT! SHE'S NOT ABLE TO KEEP HERSELF MOVING! NOT EVEN TO ROLL OVER AND PIN DULCE! BOTH WOMEN AREN'T MOVING AGAIN! BREATHING HEAVILY! I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS IS GOING TO CONTINUE!**

Gia Cervantes: Stay calm, Ash- These women sure know how to fight and it'll show very soon if one of them are able to move and by the looks of it, by some miracle, it's Dulce who's moving right now as she's looking towards BIANCA and hoping that she's able to move very soon so she could bring this match to an end. BIANCA is able to move but just barely as Tiana Royce checks on her--WHAT THE HELL!? BIANCA JUST BOOTED TIANA RIGHT IN THE FACE! SHE MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT THAT WAS DULCE! AND DULCE, BEING THE KIND HEART THAT SHE IS, CHECKING ON TIANA! WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU, BIANCA?!

(Dulce crouches down and helps Tiana back to one knee.)

Dulce Torres (off-mic): Are you alright?

(Tiana cracks her neck and reaches into her pocket---**PULLING OUT A SWITCHBLADE KNIFE!**)

Tiana Royce (off-mic): Oh, sweetheart... ***She fucked up big time.***

Gia Cervantes: HOLY FUCK! TIANA PULLED A KNIFE OUT OF HER POCKET AND NOW SHE'S GIVING CHASE TO BIANCA! THEY'RE OUT IN THE CROWD! SOMEBODY WATCH OUT---BACK INSIDE THE RING! TURN AROUND DULCE! IT'S GWEN HARPER AND **THE BUCKSHOT HEADBUTT FROM BEHIND! JESUS CHRIST THAT KNOCKED OUT DULCE! GWEN HARPER'S NEXT CHALLENGER HAS BEEN KNOCKED OUT BY THE CHAMPION! THIS IS JUST LIKE WHAT HAPPENED IN THE LAST MAIN EVENT OF ODYSSEY! DISGUSTING FROM HARPER!** BUT I SEE BIANCA COMING BACK OUT OF THE CROWD AND A FEW SECURITY HOLDING BACK TIANA ROYCE! FINALLY... SOME ORDER ON THAT SITUATION!

Ashley Walker: Never mind *that* but here comes Amanda Aspen and she's coming down to the ring now, BIANCA notices the new referee and Dulce down on the mat... and a massive grin just grew on her face, she might not have known what happened but she's *loving* the sight of what she sees. Hopping over the barricade and sliding back into the ring, Dulce's trying to gather herself and bring herself back to her feet but already rebounding and gaining momentum with every rebound is BIANCA and she's charging right for Dulce --- **THE DECAPITATION! AND IT SURE LOOKED LIKE A DECAPITATION BY THE LOOKS OF IT BUT BIANCA ROLLS HER THROUGH AND BACK TO HER FEET... HOISTED UP ONTO THE SHOULDERS... SPIRAL RED DEATH RAY! THE ARGENTINE BACKBREAKER INTO A KNEE LIFT DROPS DULCE DOWN TO THE MAT! BIANCA COVERS AND AMANDA MAKES THE COVER!**

*ONE!*

*TWO!!*

*THREE!!!*

(DING! DING! DING!)

(The bell rings as 'Coming Undone' echoes around the arena to the sound of heavy boos, those who cheered for BIANCA earlier? Well, they're not cheering anymore after what transpired at the conclusion of this match. BIANCA brings herself to her feet and places a foot on the chest of Dulce Torres, having her hand raised into the air by Amanda Aspen as the announcer makes the call.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner via pinfall... THE TOP TIER...  
BIIIIIIIAAAAAANCAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

(BIANCA swipes away her arm from Amanda's grasp and then places her foot down onto Dulce's face, rubbing her boot down before exiting the ring and holding her head up high in victory. A score for The Top Tier against the former OWA Women's World Champion, but a score needing to be settled by Dulce Torres as she soon comes to her senses and knows that

she lost the battle due to the outside interference and blind attack of the OWA Goddesses Champion.)

Ashley Walker: Though it's not what Dulce was searching for tonight, it did turn out to be the massive upset of the former OWT Women's Champion knocking down one of the pillars of Odyssey. An amazing back and forth match filled to the brim with intensity and strength, both of these women should be proud of themselves for what they put into tonight.

Gia Cervantes: Absolutely right, Ash, but one person came out with her head held high and that was BIANCA -- and sure enough, she'll be riding high on that victory for wherever the road takes her.

Ashley Walker: And I'm sure Dulce is looking for the payback she's deserving after a second blindside attack from the Goddesses Champion--but this time, costing her the match instead of giving her the victory.

(Dulce is seen slowly exiting the ring and heading to the back as we soon fade into a commercial break.)

[COMMERCIAL BREAK]

(As we return from commercial, we once again find Aria Jaxon backstage, sitting at her desk with her head in her hands, clearly stressed out. A knock is heard at the door and Aria reluctantly looks up.)

Aria Jaxon: What is it?

(The door opens and BIANCA walks in, looking rather pleased with herself.)

BIANCA: Aria.

Aria Jaxon: BIANCA. Something I can do for you?

BIANCA: As a matter of fact, you can. I'm sure you just saw my match?

Aria Jaxon: I did. Big win for you, congratulations.

BIANCA: You're right. It IS a big win. A big win over the most decorated woman in Odyssey history. And yet I'm not on the Boiling Point card? That needs to change. Dulce WAS the number one contender for the Goddesses Championship. I just beat Dulce. Change the match. I deserve that shot, not her.

(Aria rolls her eyes.)

Aria Jaxon: For fuck's sake...

BIANCA: You KNOW I'm right!

Aria Jaxon: Look, BIANCA...congratulations on the win. I'm proud of you, really. But the Boiling Point card is set. Gwen accepted the challenge weeks ago and the Goddesses Championship match is already signed, sealed, and ready to be delivered. The paperwork has been put through, there's nothing I can do about it now.

BIANCA: This is bullshit and you know it.

Aria Jaxon: Just keep doing what you're doing BIANCA. You keep turning out performances like you did tonight and you'll be in the title scene in no time. Ok?

BIANCA: Yeah...whatever.

(BIANCA turns and walks out the door, slamming it shut behind her with such force that a picture frame falls off of the wall. Aria sighs heavily and looks at the ceiling, shaking her head.)

Aria Jaxon: What the hell kind of job did I get myself into...

(The camera cuts elsewhere in the backstage area where we find Hana Nakajima sitting alone in the locker room, her newly dyed red hair draped over her face.)

Hana Nakajima: It's been a long journey for me here on Odyssey. Despite my relatively young age, I've made a name for myself all across the globe for various wrestling promotions. I've won championships, been in high profile matches, competed in nearly every company that matters. But for some reason...here in OWA...here on Odyssey I have yet to reach the lofty goals that I've set for myself. Four tries to become Goddesses Champion. Four failures. I would be lying if I told you that those losses didn't affect me. Seeing that selfish little bitch, Rebecca Brookes with the title and wanting so badly to take it from her...only for some inbred hick like Gwen Harper to steal what I've been after for so long. That took a hit on my psyche. Enough for me to have to reflect and figure out where I am going forward and reassess my plan to become the Goddesses Champion...but then it finally hit me.

(Hana looks up at the camera now.)

Hana Nakajima: Fuck the Goddesses Championship. I've been wasting my time longing for a title that is beneath me. It's no wonder why Gwen and Rebecca wound up winning each time. It's fate. Fate because those two belong in the mid-card. They belong chasing after the secondary title. But me? I've never fit in there. I've always been destined for more. I was trained by the legendary Arata Asakura. I made my professional debut when others my age were trying to find a date to prom. I'm ALREADY more world traveled than even the likes of Jonetta Stone and Natalie Cage. The Goddesses Championship isn't my goal and it never

should have been at all. I am meant to be the OWA Women's World Champion. Once I realized that, my outlook suddenly became clear as can be. So I let Gwen Harper go carry around that Mickey Mouse championship and shifted my attention to a conveniently timed Athena's Cup Tournament. Rebecca Brookes...a very personal rival of mine was the first to fall. I finally tossed that monkey off my back and left her on the injury list. Next up was a bigger challenge. The longest reigning world champion in OWA history, Natalie Cage. I was expected to be the underdog in that contest, but where is she now? Nursing a case of CTE that's so bad that she thinks she can fucking fly. Two opponents. Each one landed in the hospital due to me. I think that it's become crystal clear that not only will nobody be able to stop me from winning this tournament...but that anyone who tries will be left unable to even walk.

(Hana stands up and walks over to the mirror. She looks at her reflection as the camera is still positioned behind her.)

Hana Nakajima: The Banshee is next. The only thing standing in my way of a seemingly guaranteed championship win. Now I'm not naive. I know that The Banshee has sent fear running up the spine of nearly everyone who's come into contact with her...but I'm not everyone else, Banshee. I'm Hana Nakajima. You think that your magic tricks and face paint can scare me? The supernatural is just another day for me, Banshee. Havoc, Raijin...things far more terrifying than you and your bargain bin horror movie schtick have become a part of my everyday life for a long time now. There is NOTHING for me to fear from you. I am better suited to combat what you bring to the table than ANYONE you've encountered before. Because I know you Banshee...I know your kind. You feed on fear. But you look into my eyes and you tell me...do you see any fear? Do you see- what the fuck?

(Purple smoke begins to rise from the floor, seemingly out of nowhere. Hana is engulfed by it as all the surroundings in the room become blocked out by the smoke. She spins around trying to figure out what's going on when a sinister laugh can be heard in the background. The Banshee.)

The Banshee: Oh Hana...poor innocent Hana. Or at least...that's what you used to be, isn't it? I remember. Do you?

(Hana spins around trying to find The Banshee but she can't see anything. Only the mirror in front of her. Suddenly her own reflection begins to dissipate and Hana whips around, looking into the mirror as a different image comes to view. Hana Nakajima from around a year ago. Bright-eyed and smiling widely.)

The Banshee: Oh just look at you. So adorable. So beloved. The whole world in front of you and it was all for the taking. All the talent in the world. The best support system you could ask for. You were tailor-made to succeed here in OWA. What happened, I wonder?

Hana Nakajima: Shut up.

(Hana looks on as the image changes again. We see Hana attack her former best friend at Clash of the Titans. We see multiple shots of Hana blindsiding Rebecca over and over again.)

The Banshee: Your failures turned to rage, didn't they Hana? You allowed your own shortcomings to overtake you and you betrayed the one person on this roster that always had your back. Poor Rebecca. What did she ever do to deserve such a thing? Win the Goddesses Championship? You'd think her own best friend would be happy for her success. But no...you turned bitter and cruel, lashing out on those that loved you. And you lost your best friend in the process.

Hana Nakajima: I SAID SHUT UP!

(The mirror transitions again, this time to Rebecca having her hand held in victory at Final Destination 3 as well Gwen winning the championship at Game Over 4.)

The Banshee: But your friend isn't all that you lost is it? No no no. Match after match after match, you would find yourself tasting defeat as you watched the women you turned your back on all become more successful than you,. Which begs the question...why go to such depths in the first place? In your own mind, your actions would have been completely justifiable if you were to have found success...but you haven't, have you Hana? If anything, you've floundered more than ever before which means that you threw away one of the purest friendships any of us had ever seen for absolutely nothing.

Hana Nakajima: FUCKING SHOW YOURSELF ALREADY!

(The mirror then transitions to The Banshee herself, smiling and laughing at Hana, who is visibly becoming very angry.)

The Banshee: What's the matter Hana? Do you not want to hear such harsh truths? Are you ashamed that you tossed away a best friend, emotionally scarring her from trusting anyone ever again? And all for nothing? To just continue to lose? At least when I took over for Morrighan, it led to victories over Diantha Rosso, Stephanie Matsuda, and Dulce Torres. At least when Havoc took over your precious Chris Sabertooth, he became the OWA World Champion. At least when Arata turned on the Frontline, he main evented Final Destination. But you? Where have you gotten? What have you done? You threw it all away and now everybody hates you and for what? For you to STILL be a loser?

Hana Nakajima: Shut...the...fuck...up...

The Banshee: Face it, Hana. You and you alone are responsible for your failures. You're responsible for you own ruined relationships. You turned your back on Rebecca only for her to prove that she's better than you time and time again. You wasted YEARS of Arata's life that he could have spent working towards his own goals, that he instead spent trying to groom you for success? But where is the success Hana? It's nowhere to be found. You've WASTED his time

as well! That's probably why he hasn't won the championship yet. And Chris! Poor Chris. You've got him so blinded by teenage ass that he lost everything to a fucking drunk Carolina hillbilly of all people. ALL of this is YOUR fault! You deflect the blame to everyone else, but the fact is, you're SUCH a failure that you dragged EVERYONE around you down with you! YOU are-

## **SMASH!**

(Hana punches the mirror as hard as she can, causing it to shatter into a million pieces. All the smoke around her suddenly dissipates and the lights return to normal. Hana is breathing heavily and sweating profusely now as she looks down at her cut up and bloody hand. She reaches out and grabs a towel, wrapping it around her wound to try and stop the bleeding as she turns around. But she stops in her tracks as she sees the wall behind her with words painted in blood reading "Karma is coming for you, Hana".)

Hana Nakajima: What the fuck...

(Hana looks around, but there's no sign of anyone. Angrily, she kicks a chair over and swears loudly as we cut back to ringside.)

## **[COMMERCIAL BREAK]**

(We cut backstage one final time as we find Jovana Slater standing by with general manager Aria Jaxon. Aria doesn't appear to be in a good mood as she's had quite the hectic night.)

Jovana Slater: Ms. Jaxon...we've had another crazy episode of Odyssey. Multiple Alphas have approached you voicing their displeasure, Rebecca Brookes is hospitalized, The Banshee continues to do the unthinkable, The Dollhouse is apparently back, Llorona has been suspended. What are your plans for the brand moving forward as it seemingly slips further and further into chaos every week?

(Aria pauses trying to collect her thoughts for a moment before answering.)

Aria Jaxon: You know Jo...maybe I didn't think this job through enough when I accepted it. After years of being an active competitor, I thought that it would be a natural fit for me to move into management. After all...nobody knows the business like I do. But maybe I wasn't quite prepared for what it takes to run a brand. Maybe I underestimated the work that needs to be put in to maintain order in a locker room filled with combustible elements. But that doesn't mean that I'm giving up hope. Maybe these women around here forgot just who the fuck I am, but I'm Aria Jaxon. I'm the ONLY Grand Slam Champion in the company's existence. I've seen it all and I've done it all. And maybe I've made some mistakes but I WILL figure this general manager shit out just like I've figured out how to do everything else in this industry. You best believe that. Everyone has a problem with the way I run things? Fine. Let's take a look at the problems people have. It all seems to be centered around opportunities. EVERYBODY wants

an opportunity. EVERYBODY wants to be champion. Well you know what...I can respect that. And starting next Odyssey...after Boiling Point. EVERYBODY is going to get their chance. You all want an opportunity? Then FINE! Opportunity is EXACTLY what I'm going to give you.

Jovana Slater: What exactly does that mean?

(Aria smirks as she clasps Jovana on the shoulder.)

Aria Jaxon: Trust me Jo. Let's get through Boiling Point...and everyone will find out what I mean.

???: Get through Boiling Point?

(Aria and Jovana turn to see Stephanie Matsuda and Samantha Garza walk into the scene. Aria rolls her eyes at the sarcastic remark from Cloud.)

Aria Jaxon: Cloud. Samantha. How are you two tonight?

Stephanie Matsuda: Not great to be honest with you Aria and uh...that's kind of why I'm here.

(Stephanie's tone changes as she runs her hand through her hair and looks at the floor, almost as if trying to find the words. Aria raises an eyebrow.)

Aria Jaxon: What's up, Steph?

Stephanie Matsuda: Look...'Ria....I know we've had our differences lately. I know some of the things that I've said over the last few months about this roster may not have sat well with you. I know that over in SSW we just beat the hell out of each other not that long ago.

Aria Jaxon: ...yeah

Stephanie Matsuda: But frankly I don't know where else to go. You know that the biggest OWA match I've had since me and you faced off two years ago is coming up. Winning the OWA Women's World Championship means everything to me. I NEED to do it. Despite everything that I've done over the last decade, my career will always be incomplete until I win a world title HERE. I need that 'Ria. You know me. You know how badly I need that.

Aria Jaxon: Well you've got your opportunity in two weeks.

Stephanie Matsuda: I know. But that's what I'm worried about. Jonetta knew that she was on the verge of losing her title. It's why she called in DiVa and Roxy. The Dollhouse is back and...I'm outnumbered. Jonetta is a tall task in her own right, but now she's got her whole stable back behind her. If they can't put me away, they'll cause the disqualification and let Jonetta keep her title that way. I need someone else to have my back. And after the things I've

said, I can't count on anybody else on this roster. There's only you. I need you in my corner, 'Ria. What do you say?

(Aria remains speechless for a second. She runs her hand through her hair, unsure of how to respond.)

Aria Jaxon: Cloud...

Stephanie Matsuda: Please, Aria. I know we've had our differences, but I need you here. I'm asking you as a friend.

Aria Jaxon: Cloud, I want to help you, I really do. But I'm the general manager now. I'm not an active competitor. I can't be out here fighting roster members on Pay-Per-View.

Stephanie Matsuda: That's fine. I got Jonetta. I just need you to handle Roxy and DiVa. They're not even on your roster!

Aria Jaxon: Cloud...I can't interfere in World Championship matches. I have a new job to do and a hundred things on my plate. Half the roster already thinks I'm doing a shit job, what's it going to look like if I'm interfering in main event matches?

(Stephanie's eyes narrow as she gets a disgusted look on her face. She eyes Aria up and down for a moment.)

Stephanie Matsuda: The Aria I knew wouldn't care what it'd look like. The Aria I knew never cared what people thought.

Aria Jaxon: Cloud..

Stephanie Matsuda: Nah, save it. It's fine. Maybe the Aria I knew doesn't exist anymore. That corporate gig done changed you, apparently.

Aria Jaxon: That's not true-

Stephanie Matsuda: You know what, it's whatever. Have fun in your office. Good luck trying to please everyone. Don't worry...I'll figure this Dollhouse problem out myself. C'mon Samantha...we're done here.

(Stephanie and Samantha turn and walk away.)

Aria Jaxon: Wait...Cloud! CLOUD!

(Stephanie ignores her and walks out of sight.)

Aria Jaxon: GOD DAMNIT!

(Aria flips over a catering table in the hallway in frustration as she looks back to Jovana.)

Aria Jaxon: Excuse me Jovana, I have to make a phone call.

(Aria pulls out her phone and begins dialing a number as she walks away and we cut back to ringside.)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following STREET FIGHT is your MAIN EVENT for the evening...and it is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!!!

(The lights in the arena go pitch black as we transition to the OmegaTron. We see the snow on the background as "Wolf At Your Door" by Chloe X Halle begins to play. The intro verse appears on the Tron and we transition behind Devi Krysis as she is already standing on the entrance ramp. The spotlight is on Devi as the cameraman circles around her close to her face. Devi takes off the hood of the jacket and looks up with a grin on her face. The cameraman backs up as Devi does her 1-2 jab and muay thai elbow before bellowing out her signature howl.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first...from Raleigh, North Carolina...weighing in at 135 lbs...she is the Untamed Bloodwolf...DEVIIIIIIIIIIII KRYYYYYYYYYSIIIIIIIISSSSSS!!!

Gia Cervantes: And here comes the ALWAYS popular Devi Krysis! Tonight is a HUGE night for her as she's out for vengeance against her former partner and friend, Azurine Vebbins! Vebbins betrayed Devi to join up with Dorado Enterprises about a month ago and since then, the group has brutalized Devi time and time again!

Ashley Walker: But tonight isn't about Dorado Enterprises, Gia! It's about these two squaring off to settle things one on one and- OH CRAP!

Gia Cervantes: AZURINE VEBBINS! AZURINE VEBBINS FROM BEHIND, BLINDSIDING DEVI KRYISIS ON THE STAGE! WHAT A CHEAP SHOT! AZURINE VEBBINS DOING ANYTHING SHE CAN TO GAIN THE ADVANTAGE AS SHE KNOCKS DEVI OFF HER FEET!

Ashley Walker: AND AZURINE STOMPING AWAY ON DEVI NOW AS SHE KICKS HER DOWN THE RAMP! VEBBINS IS WASTING NO TIME GETTING THIS STREET FIGHT STARTED! DEVI HASN'T EVEN HAD A CHANCE TO COLLECT HERSELF AS AZZY KEEPS THE ATTACK UP!

Gia Cervantes: They've reached ringside now as Devi tries to pull herself up to her feet, but Azurine is already back on top of her! She rips Devi up and...AND AZURINE SLINGS HER STRAIGHT INTO THOSE STEAL STEPS! DEAR LORD, WHAT IMPACT!

Ashley Walker: And now Azurine, who's still sporting that "I Duped Devi" t-shirt, slings Devi into the ring! But she's not wasting any time looking for added weaponry as she lifts up the apron curtain and reaches underneath! She pulls out...A TRASH CAN LID! SHE HURLS IT INTO THE RING! AND SHE'S NOT DONE THERE! SHE GOES DIGGING AGAIN! AND FINDS THE TRASH CAN! SHE TOSSES THAT OVER THE TOP ROPE AS WELL!

Gia Cervantes: And she's STILL not done looking for toys! She digs back under the ring and finds a couple kendo sticks! She slides them in as well and goes back under! Now she's got a steel chair! And another! She tosses both into the ring and goes back for a third! And a FOURTH! Azurine Vebbins has LITTERED the ring with foreign objects that she CLEARLY has vile intentions on using against her former tag team partner as she slides into the ring!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Ashley Walker: And FINALLY there's the bell as this match can officially begin! Devi is starting to pick herself back up to her feet, but Azurine has already grabbed a kendo stick! Devi spins around and...AZURINE VEBBINS SWINGS THAT KENDO STICK LIKE SHE'S SHOHEI OTANI, LOOKING TO TAKE DEVI'S HEAD CLEAN OFF!

Gia Cervantes: BUT DEVI DUCKS IT! She saves herself at the last moment and delivers a swift kick to the gut of Vebbins! Azzy is doubled over and Devi grabs the stick for herself...AND SHE SWINGS IT WILDLY, CRACKING IT RIGHT OVER AZURINE'S SPINE!

Ashley Walker: AND SHE'S NOT DONE THERE! A SECOND TIME CONNECTS AS AZURINE SCREAMS OUT IN PAIN! DEVI IS PAYING HER BACK AS SHE HITS HER A THIRD TIME! GET HER DEVI!

Gia Cervantes: Azurine is in deep trouble as Devi rears back and swings for a fourth time! BUT IT'S CAUGHT BY VEBBINS! DEVI TRIES TO YANK IT BACK, BUT VEBBINS JUST LETS GO OF IT AND DEVI FALLS FLAT ON HER ASS! AZURINE PICKS UP THE OTHER KENDO STICK AND THIS TIME IT'S SHE WHO SLAMS IT RIGHT OVER THE SPINE OF DEVI!

Ashley Walker: AND NOT JUST ONCE! BUT TWO TIMES! THREE TIMES! FOUR, FIVE, SIX! AZURINE SENDING SICKENING SHOTS TO THE BACK OF DEVI! DEVI IS HELPLESS!

Gia Cervantes: AND AZURINE NOW DRIVES THE STICK RIGHT INTO THE THROAT OF DEVI KRYSSIS! SHE ROLLS AROUND ON THE MAT, GASPING FOR AIR, BUT AZURINE VEBBINS SHOWS NO SIGN OF SLOWING DOWN!

Ashley Walker: Devi tries to get up again, BUT AZZY SENDS ONE FINAL SHOT TO DEVI KRYSSIS THAT SNAPS THE KENDO STICK CLEAN IN HALF! DEVI IS DOWN AND SHE MAY BE OUT, GIA! THIS ONE COULD BE OVER EARLY!

Gia Cervantes: The only good news for Devi is that Azurine can no longer use that broken kendo stick! Azzy now surveys the ring, trying to decide which weapon she wants to use next and...and she decides none of them! Azurine slides under the bottom rope and AGAIN goes under the ring this time pulling out...A TABLE! AZURINE VEBBINS DRAGGING A TABLE OUT FROM UNDER THE RING!

Ashley Walker: Azurine is going to use EVERYTHING she can to beat Devi as she shoves the table under the bottom rope and into the ring. Azurine hops up onto the ring apron now looking to enter...BUT DEVI'S UP AND CHARGES, CONNECTING WITH A DROPKICK THROUGH THE ROPES THAT SENDS AZURINE CRASHING TO THE RINGSIDE FLOOR!

Gia Cervantes: And Devi now picks up that table and she has bad intentions of her own! She unfolds the legs and sets the table up! I don't know what she has planned, but it's not going to be good for Vebbins! Azurine is up now as she re-enters the ring! Devi grabs her and puts her into the suplex position! SHE'S GONNA SUPLEX AZURINE STRAIGHT THROUGH THE TABLE!

Ashley Walker: NO! Vebbins fights back with right hands to the ribs, forcing Devi to release her! BUT DEVI SWINGS BACK WITH A CLOTHESLINE FOR AZURINE!

Gia Cervantes: DUCKED BY VEBBINS! SHE HOOKS DEVI'S ARM! HALF NELSON SUPLEX THROUGH THE TABLE!!!

Ashley Walker: NO! DEVI SLIPS OUT AND FLIPS BACKWARDS, HITTING A PELE KICK ON AZURINE! AZZY IS OUT ON HER FEET, HOLDING ONTO THAT TABLE TO KEEP HERSELF STANDING! AND DEVI CHARGES IN WITH A BIG TIME LARIAT!

Gia Cervantes: DUCKED BY AZZY! AZZY ROLLS HER UP! SHE'S GONNA STEAL IT!

Referee: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Ashley Walker: Kick out at two from Devi! But Azurine pops up and stomps away on Krysis for a bit before lifting her up by the hair and...AND AZURINE JUST HURLS DEVI THROUGH THE ROPES! SHE LANDS IN A HEAP OUT HERE AT RINGSIDE!

Gia Cervantes: Azzy exits the ring as well and places her boot right on the throat of Krysis, choking the life right out of her! And that's all legal here in this street fight, Ash!

Ashley Walker: Finally Azurine releases her, but that's not necessarily good news for the North Carolina native as Azurine pulls her back to her feet and...SHE WHIPS HER STRAIGHT INTO THAT STEEL RING POST!

Gia Cervantes: NO! DEVI COUNTERS! AZURINE IS THE ONE WHOSE FACE IS SENT COLLIDING WITH THE POST AND DOWN GOES THE ADORKABLE ONE!

Ashley Walker: AND DEVI NOW JUMPS ON TOP OF AZURINE! SHE UNLEASHES ALL HER FRUSTRATIONS AS SHE PUMMELS AWAY RELENTLESSLY ON HER FORMER FRIEND! RIGHT HAND AFTER RIGHT HAND! DEVI SHOWING NO REMORSE!

Gia Cervantes: FINALLY Devi picks Azurine back up, but she's nowhere near done! She grabs the right arm of Devi...AND SWINGS IT AS HARD AS SHE CAN INTO THE STEEL POST! AZURINE VEBBINS IS IN A BAD WAY RIGHT NOW!

Ashley Walker: There is a lot of bad blood here, Gia as Devi once again goes back to the arm...AND AGAIN SLAMS IT INTO THE POST! AZURINE VEBBINS CLUTCHING ONTO HER ARM IN PAIN RIGHT NOW! BUT DEVI ISN'T DONE! SHE GRABS IT ONE MORE TIME! THIRD TIME'S THE CHARM!

Gia Cervantes: NO! AZURINE KICKS DEVI IN THE GUT AND SWINGS HER AROUND! AND THIS TIME IT'S DEVI WHO'S SENT SHOULDER FIRST RIGHT INTO THAT UNFORGIVING STEEL! DOWN GOES KRYSSIS!

Ashley Walker: Turnabout's fair play I suppose as Azurine delivers a stiff kick to the ribs of Devi, doubling her over! Azzy grabs Devi by the hair now and- LOOK OUT!

Gia Cervantes: AZURINE HURLS DEVI STRAIGHT OVER OUR COMMENTARY TABLE! WE NARROWLY GOT OUT OF THE WAY IN TIME AS DEVI IS SENT COLLIDING INTO THE RINGSIDE BARRIER BEHIND US!

Ashley Walker: Azurine rounds the table and...A LEAPING KICK RIGHT TO THE TEMPLE CONNECTS! DEVI IS LAID OUT ON THE TABLE AS AZURINE LAUGHS!

Gia Cervantes: Azurine walks over to her now and grabs her by the hair, BOUNCING Devi's face off the table! Devi is out of it and Azurine snatches up...my laptop?! Hey wait! Don't-

Ashley Walker: AND AZURINE SMASHES YOUR LAPTOP RIGHT OVER THE SPINE OF DEVI KRYSSIS!

Gia Cervantes: ....that costs a lot of money.

Ashley Walker: BUT AZZY DOESN'T CARE! SHE LIFTS IT UP AGAIN AND ONCE MORE HITS DEVI WITH THE LAPTOP, THIS TIME SMASHING IT INTO PIECES!

Gia Cervantes: ....man...

Ashley Walker: Azurine looks to pick Devi up...BUT DEVI WITH A STIFF SHOT TO THE RIBS! AZZY IS DOUBLED OVER! SHE REACHES DOWN AND PICKS HALF OF WHAT WAS ONCE YOUR LAPTOP AND NAILS DEVI IN THE STOMACH WITH IT! DEVI LEANS BACK ON THE TABLE AND AZZY MOVES IN!

**THWACK!**

Gia Cervantes: AND DEVI KRYSSIS JUST BLASTED AZURINE OVER THE HEAD WITH THE DAMN MONITOR! DEAR LORD!

Ashley Walker: AZURINE IS OUT ON TOP OF THE TABLE NOW! DEVI KRYSSIS CLIMBS UP THERE WITH HER! SHE DRAGS AZZY UP TO HER FEET! SHE LIFTS AZZY UP! SUPLEX!!!!

Gia Cervantes: NO! AZZY WITH KNEES TO THE GUT! SHE ESCAPES DEVI'S GRASP AND SHOVES DEVI OFF THE TABLE, SENDING HER CRASHING INTO THE BARRICADE!

Ashley Walker: Azurine takes a moment to collect herself before turning to where Devi landed.

Gia Cervantes: BUT WHITE SMOKE BLASTS AZURINE IN THE FACE! IT'S A FIRE EXTINGUISHER! DEVI HAS FOUND A FIRE EXTINGUISHER AND SHE JUST UNLOADED IT INTO THE EYES OF AZURINE VEBBINS!

Ashley Walker: This is Devi's open window! She climbs up onto the table and gets Azurine in position! **BLOODCROSS!!!!!!!!**

Gia Cervantes: NO! AZURINE SPINS OUT OF IT! **HALF NELSON SUPLEX! SHE HITS IT! SHE HITS IT RIGHT THROUGH OUR ANNOUNCE TABLE! DEAR GOD! DEVI KRYSSIS HAS BEEN BROKEN IN HALF!!!!**

Ashley Walker: And Azurine wastes no time! She grabs Devi by the hair and heaves her up and right back inside the ring! Azzy slides in and immediately hooks the leg! This should do it!

Referee: OOOOONNNNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTHHHHRRRRREEEEEEEE!!!

Gia Cervantes: NO! DEVI KICKS OUT AT THE LAST POSSIBLE SECOND!

Ashley Walker: I don't know how she did it, and neither does Azurine! But this match WILL continue! Azzy now looks around the ring and grabs one of those steel chairs, setting it up, center of the ring! She lifts Devi up and BOUNCES her face right off the chair, leaving Devi collapsed over it! Azurine now takes a few steps back...and she charges in!

Gia Cervantes: ONLY FOR DEVI TO MOVE! DROP TOEHOLD SENDS AZURINE FLYING FACE FIRST RIGHT INTO THE CHAIR! THERE'S LIFE LEFT IN DEVI KRYSSIS AFTER ALL!!!

Ashley Walker: Both women are trying to drag themselves to their feet now! Devi pulls on the ropes, pulling herself up, meanwhile, Azurine flips herself over into a seated position on the chair, clearly still rocked from that drop toehold...BUT IN COMES DEVI! A BICYCLE KICK RIGHT TO THE JAW SENDS AZURINE FLYING BACKWARDS OUT OF THE CHAIR! COVER!

Referee: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: A kickout at two from Azurine! And Devi is frustrated, but she's taking it out on Vebbins! Devi remains on top of her and starts swinging wildly! Lefts and rights connect as Devi pummels Azurine into the canvas!

Ashley Walker: Devi now hops up, but she's far from done! She sees a steel chair and lifts it up, walking over to Azurine...AND DEVI PUSHES THE CHAIR RIGHT INTO THE THROAT OF AZURINE! THE NORMALLY MILD-MANNERED DEVI IS USING THAT CHAIR TO STRANGLE AZURINE AND I CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME HER!

Gia Cervantes: AND NOW DEVI LIFTS THE CHAIR UP AND SMASHES IT RIGHT OVER THE CHEST OF AZURINE VEBBINS! DEAR GOD!

Ashley Walker: AND SHE'S NOT DONE! AGAIN SHE LIFTS THE CHAIR HIGH OVER HER HEAD! AND ONCE MORE SHE BRINGS IT CRASHING DOWN ON AZURINE VEBBINS! THIS IS THE PAYBACK SHE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR FOR WEEKS!

Gia Cervantes: Devi now tosses the chair aside and drives a boot into the spine of Azurine before reaching down and lifting her back to her feet..BUT SOMEHOW AZURINE FIGHTS BACK! SHE THROWS A FEW RIGHT HANDS INTO THE RIBS OF KRYSSIS, STAGGERING HER!

Ashley Walker: BUT DEVI REACHES DOWN AND SCOOPS UP THAT TRASH CAN LID! SHE BLASTS VEBBINS RIGHT OVER THE SIDE OF THE HEAD WITH IT AND DOWN SHE GOES AGAIN! AND DEVI'S NOT FINISHED! SHE SENDS THE LID CRASHING DOWN ON THE SPINE OF AZZY! AND AGAIN! AND AGAIN! AND AGAIN! THAT LID IS NOW A BENT UP MANGLED MESS AND SO IS AZURINE!

Gia Cervantes: Azzy reaches over and tries to grab a chair, but Devi stops her with a boot to the ribs! Devi Krysis now reaches down and drags Vebbins back up to her feet! She gets her in position for a vertical suplex...BUT IT'S COUNTERED BY AZZY! AZURINE NAILS A SNAP SUPLEX ONTO DEVI KRYISIS TO BUY HERSELF SOME TIME!

Ashley Walker: Both women are slow to get back to their feet now. Devi makes it there a hair earlier and looks to send a kick to the ribs of Vebbins...but Azzy catches her boot! ENZIGURI FROM DEVI KRYISIS!

Gia Cervantes: Azurine is rocked...BUT SHE SHAKES IT OFF AND LEAPS UP, CONNECTING WITH A STANDING DROPKICK ONTO DEVI! BOTH WOMEN GO DOWN AGAIN!

Ashley Walker: How much fight can be left in these two women? They have used a wide variety of painful toys and neither of them is willing to give an inch as this one is as personal as it gets, but how much longer will they be able to go, Gia?

Gia Cervantes: I think we're going to find out soon as they both make it back to their feet, visibly exhausted. Devi throws a right hand...blocked by Azurine! Azzy connects with one of her own! Devi tries to respond...it's blocked again! AGAIN Azzy connects with a right! And this time she follows it up with a series of elbows, sending Devi stumbling back into the corner! And Azurine comes sprinting in! JUMPING CORNER CLOTHESLINE CONNECTS!

Ashley Walker: Devi's out in that corner and Azzy rears back and hits a LOUD knife edge chop across the chest for good measure! Devi is in a bad way now, barely able to stand and Azurine scoops up that trash can! She goes over to Devi and...she lifts it up and places it right over Devi's upper body! What is she doing?! Devi is leaned up in that corner, with the trash can over her! She can't even see!

Gia Cervantes: AND AZURINE CHARGES IN! A RUNNING DROPKICK STRAIGHT INTO THE TRASH CAN! DEVI FALLS INTO A SEATED POSITION IN THE CORNER! STILL WEARING THAT TRASH CAN!

Ashley Walker: AND AZURINE ISN'T FINISHED! SHE CHARGES IN AGAIN! THIS TIME WITH A RUNNING KNEE RIGHT INTO THE CAN! DEVI HAS TO BE DONE FOR! AZURINE GRABS HER BY THE BOOT AND DRAGS HER OUT OF THAT TRASH CAN AND THERE'S NO LIFE LEFT IN DEVI'S EYES AS AZURINE HOOKS THE LEG!

Referee: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTHHHHHRRRRREEEEEE-

Gia Cervantes: AND SOMEHOW DEVI KICKS OUT IN TIME!

Ashley Walker: Azurine Vebbins has to be wondering what it's going to take to put down her former friend! She searches around the ring for another weapon but she doesn't seem to find anything she likes! She...she...she's SMILING?!

Gia Cervantes: Azurine seems to have something up her sleeve! She reaches down into her tights...BRASS KNUCKLES?! AZURINE VEBBINS WITH THE BRASS KNUCKS! SHE SLIDES THEM ON HER FINGERS! DEVI IS UP TO HER KNEES BUT SHE HAS NO IDEA WHAT'S COMING! AZURINE WALKS OVER TO HER AND REARS BACK! **AND SHE PUTS EVERYTHING SHE HAS INTO IT AS SHE SWINGS THOSE BRASS KNUCKLES RIGHT AT DEVI'S JAW!!!!**

Ashley Walker: NO! DEVI GRABBED A CHAIR AND SHE GOT IT UP JUST IN TIME! AZZY HITS THE CHAIR WITH THAT PUNCH AND DEVI NOW SWINGS THE CHAIR WILDLY, COLLIDING RIGHT INTO THE SPINE OF AZURINE!

Gia Cervantes: AZZY DROPS TO HER KNEES AND DEVI LIFTS THE CHAIR UP AGAIN! SHE BRINGS IT CRASHING DOWN ON VEBBIN'S BACK ONCE MORE!

Ashley Walker: DEVI LIFTS AZURINE UP AND SLINGS HER RIGHT ATOP THAT TABLE THAT'S STILL SET UP IN THE RING! SHE HAS SOMETHING BIG PLANNED HERE GIA! DEVI HEADS TO THE CORNER! SHE SCALES IT SLOWLY ALL THE WAY TO THE TOP! SHE'S READY TO PUT THIS ONE AWAY!

Gia Cervantes: BUT IT TOOK TOO LONG! AZZY ROLLS OFF THE TABLE AND MEETS DEVI UP TOP, STOPPING HER WITH AN ELBOW SHOT! AZURINE VEBBINS IS UP ON THE TOP ROPE WITH HER! SHE HAS HER IN POSITION! SUUUUUUPERPLEX!!!!!!!!!!

Ashley Walker: NO! DEVI FIGHTS BACK! SHE DRILLS AZURINE WITH A SERIES OF HEADBUTTS! AZURINE IS DAZED! DEVI GRABS HER BY THE ARM AND....AND SHE SLIPS THOSE BRASS KNUCKLES OFF AZURINE'S HAND! DEVI HAS THE KNUCKLES!

Gia Cervantes: BUT NOW AZURINE FIGHTS BACK! BOTH WOMEN STILL UP TOP! AZURINE RAINING DOWN PUNCHES ON DEVI KRYIS! ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT, NINE! AND A TENTH AND FINAL PUNCH FOR DEVI!

Ashley Walker: NO! DEVI BLOCKS IT! **AND DEVI KRYIS RESPONDS BY CLOCKING AZURINE WITH THOSE BRASS KNUCKLES! THE LIGHT HAS FADED FROM AZURINE'S EYES! DEVI GRABS HER!**

Gia Cervantes: **WAY TO THE WOLF!!!!!! DEVI AND AZURINE FLY FROM THE TOP AS DEVI KRYIS HITS THE WAY TO THE WOLF RIGHT THROUGH THE TABLE!!!!!! HOLY SHIT!!!!!! DEAR GOD!!!! THAT'S GOTTA DO IT! DEVI HOOKS THE LEG!!!!**

Referee: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTHHHHHHRRRREEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...DEVI!!!!!! KRYYYYYYYYSSSSSS!!!

Gia Cervantes: MY GOD! WHAT A BRUTAL MATCH BETWEEN THESE TWO FORMER TAG TEAM PARTNERS! BOTH WOMEN GAVE IT ALL THAT THEY HAD! WHAT A MATCH! WHAT A MAIN EVENT!

Ashley Walker: But it was the Untamed Bloodwolf, Devi Krysis who was able to get the last laugh! A feel-good story of redemption for the young star as she- HEY WAIT A MINUTE!

Gia Cervantes: **RUN N' GUN! NAKITA DUBOV FROM OUT OF NOWHERE PLANTS DEVI KRYISIS WITH THE RUN N' GUN!**

Ashley Walker: AND SHE'S NOT ALONE! SKYLAR ARCENEUX IS OUT HERE AS WELL! WHY?! DEVI WON THIS MATCH FAIR AND SQUARE! JUST LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE!

Gia Cervantes: I don't think that's going to happen as Nakita helps Azurine back to her feet! And right away Azzy and Nakita start stomping away on Devi Krysis! This is heinous! It's a three on one beatdown! Skylar is barking orders as Nakita and Azurine pull Devi up to her feet...AND SKYLAR BLASTS HER WITH THE ASCENSION TO THE HEAVENS BRIEFCASE! THAT'S NOT EVEN HERS! SHE STOLE IT FROM ALYSSA GRACE!

Ashley Walker: WAIT! WAIT! HERE COMES NAMI! NAMI IS SPRINTING DOWN TO THE RING! NAMI SLIDES UNDER THE BOTTOM ROPE! DORADO ENTERPRISES TURN TO HER AND...

Gia Cervantes: And NAMI holds her hands out? She...she's walking over and asking for a microphone. One of the ringside workers hands her one as she turns to Skylar! What is this all about?!

NAMI: You...were you serious? Can you give me my career back?

(Skylar smiles slyly as she is also handed a microphone.)

Skylar Arceneaux: Yes, NAMI. I've already made the call. You'll get it all. The record deal. The touring. The whole nine yards. Everything that you lost, you can have again. All you have to do is make the same wise decision that Nakita and Azurine here did...and they'll be no stopping you OR us.

(NAMI sighs heavily. She looks back and forth amongst all three ladies of Dorado Enterprises.)

NAMI: Deal. I'm in.

(The crowd boos heavily, but Skylar, Nakita, and Azurine all smile widely. Azurine hugs NAMI and lifts her arm into the air, although NAMI still looks hesitant.)

Skylar Arceneaux: Wise choice. You're clearly way smarter than this one is.

(Skylar gestures at the still unconscious Devi Krysis.)

Skylar Arceneaux: But now it's time for you to prove your loyalty NAMI. Prove that you're with us and show Devi here the mistake that she made. Ladies!

(Skylar claps her hands and Nakita and Azurine drag Devi back to her feet, holding her arms so that she's helpless. NAMI looks at Skylar and Devi and then nods.)

Gia Cervantes: No...no...don't do it NAMI. Don't sell out like this! It's not worth it!

Ashley Walker: All NAMI sees is that record deal, Gia. I hate to say it, but I can't say that I blame her. This is NAMI's dream after all. This is everything she's ever wanted and apparently Skylar can give it to her.

Gia Cervantes: I know but this just doesn't seem right. Devi isn't even conscious! NAMI lines her up...this is brutal...

Ashley Walker: SHE MOVES STRAIGHT IN AT DEVI AS THE CROWD RAINS DOWN BOOS IN HER DIRECTION! **PLASTIC SURGERY!!! NAMI HITS THE PLASTIC SURGERY!!!**

Gia Cervantes: ON AZURINE VEBBINS THOUGH! DOWN GOES AZZY! AND NAMI TURNS TO NAKITA AND STARTS FIRING AWAY WITH RIGHT HANDS! NAMI SHOWING THAT SHE HAS SOME INTEGRITY AFTER ALL AS SHE FIGHTS OFF THE PROBLEM SOLVER OF DORADO ENTERPRISES!

**THWACK!**

Ashley Walker: BUT SHE'S BLINDSIDED FROM BEHIND WITH THAT BRIEFCASE BY SKYLAR ARCENEAUX! THE NUMBERS GAME WAS TOO MUCH! ALL THREE WOMEN NOW STOMPING AWAY AT NAMI! THIS MIGHT HAVE BEEN A MISTAKE!

(Suddenly the crowd goes ballistic as “All Time Low” by Lost In Stereo hits the speakers. Dorado Enterprises stop what they're doing and turn towards the stage to meet Alyssa Grace.)

Gia Cervantes: ALYSSA GRACE! ALYSSA GRACE IS HERE! THE REAL HOLDER OF THE ASCENSION THE HEAVENS BRIEFCASE IS IN THE HOUSE AFTER BEING CARTED OFF ON A STRETCHER DUE TO THESE THREE TWO WEEKS AGO!

Ashley Walker: THIS PLACE IS GOING BALLISTIC AS THEY WAIT FOR THE CRIMSON COMBATANT TO MAKE HER WAY THROUGH THE CURTAIN!

Gia Cervantes: WAIT! ALYSSA GRACE HOPS THE BARRICADE! SHE'S RUN IN FROM THE CROWD! ALYSSA SLIDES INTO THE RING! SHINING WIZARD ONTO NAKITA DUBOV!!!

Ashley Walker: SKYLAR AND AZURINE REALIZE WHAT'S GOING ON! AZURINE MOVES FIRST! SHE DARTS IN AND STARTS HURLING PUNCHES AT ALYSSA! ALYSSA SHOVES HER OFF!

Gia Cervantes: **SEEING SPARKS! DEVI IS BACK UP AND PLANTS AZURINE WITH THAT DETONATION KICK!**

Ashley Walker: AND NOW ALYSSA HAS THE UPPER HAND ON SKYLAR! **SPEAR! ALYSSA BREAKS SKYLAR IN HALF WITH THE SPEAR!!!!**

Gia Cervantes: AND NAKITA HAS EXITED THE RING! SHE GRABS SKYLAR AND AZURINE'S BODIES AND DRAGS THEM TO SAFETY AS ALYSSA PICKS UP HER BRIEFCASE! SHE HAS HER PROPERTY BACK AS THIS PLACE HAS COME UNGLUED!

(“Lost In Stereo” hits again and the crowd cheers wildly while Dorado Enterprises retreat back up the ramp, leaving NAMI, Devi, and Alyssa to celebrate in the ring. But Alyssa immediately demands a microphone.)

Alyssa Grace: CUT THE MUSIC!

(The music dies down as Skylar glares at her from the stage.)

Alyssa Grace: Did you three really think you could do that to ME and get away with it?! Did you really think that you were going to walk around with MY briefcase for two weeks, claiming it as your own even though I EARNED this at Final Destination 3?! Well I'll tell you what Skylar...you want this briefcase so badly...then why don't I give you a chance to take it the right way.

(Skylar looks intrigued as Alyssa looks around at the women standing next to her.)

Alyssa Grace: BOILING POINT 4! YOU THREE...AGAINST US THREE!

(The crowd pops wildly at the challenge.)

Alyssa Grace: If you can SOMEHOW beat us, Skylar. Then I'll put this briefcase on the line. One on one. Me versus you. IF you can do what you say and somehow make those two competent. What do you say?

(Skylar looks at Azurine and Nakita. They both nod at her and Skylar smirks as she glares back at Alyssa.)

Skylar Arceneaux: YOU'RE ON!

Gia Cervantes: WHOA! WHAT A MATCHUP MADE FOR BOILING POINT! DORADO ENTERPRISES IN FULL FORCE AGAIN ALYSSA GRACE, NAMI, AND DEVI KRYSIS! IF DORADO ENTERPRISES WINS, SKYLAR GETS A SHOT AT THE BRIEFCASE WITH THE POTENTIAL TO BECOME THE MOST POWERFUL WOMAN ON ODYSSEY! I CAN'T WAIT FOR THAT ONE!

("Lost In Stereo" hits again and Alyssa raises her briefcase into the air as we cut to commercial break.)

[COMMERCIAL BREAK]

("Playtime" by contRoVersy hits the speakers to a loud chorus of boos from the crowd. Jonetta Stone makes her way through the curtain with the Women's World Championship draped proudly over her shoulder. DiVa and Sweet Roxy then make their way out, flanking Jonetta on either side. The trio smile at one another before making their way down the ramp, each of them completely ignoring the outstretched hands of the front row fans. They all pose at the foot of the ramp before entering the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome...Sweet Roxy, DiVa, and Jonetta Stone...THEEEEEEE DOOOOOOOOOOOLLHOOOUUUUUUSSSSSEEEEEEE!!!

Gia Cervantes: The landscape of OWA was ROCKED two weeks ago when DiVa and Roxy returned to Odyssey, rejoining their Dollhouse comrade, Jonetta Stone and laying a vicious three on one beatdown on Stephanie "Cloud" Matsuda! It's obvious at this point that Cloud has been shaken by this development.

Ashley Walker: There's just no way she could have prepared for it, Gia. Jonetta Stone alone is a task not many have been able to topple, but with DiVa and Roxy back alongside her? We all remember how long these three DOMINATED the tag team division! This could be too much for Cloud to overcome, especially considering how she's acted lately! Nobody on the roster is going to feel bad for her!

(The music dies down as each member of the Dollhouse is handed microphones. Jonetta goes to speak, but she's overwhelmed with boos from the crowd. Each time she brings the mic to her lips, she's cut off by another loud negative reaction.)

DiVa: ENOUGH! THAT IS ENOUGH! WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE?! DO YOU NOT APPRECIATE GREATNESS WHEN YOU SEE IT?! THIS IS YOUR OWA WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPION!

(The crowd just boos louder, which upsets DiVa even more.)

Sweet Roxy: It's okay DiVa. Some things never change. It's been over a year since we've been here and these people STILL don't know how to recognize talent. It's embarrassing really. I don't even know why OWA bothers selling tickets when the people that buy them behave like this.

DiVa: Do they not realize who we are? They don't look like the brightest in the world, so perhaps they genuinely don't know Roxy. Maybe we should give them the benefit of the doubt?

Sweet Roxy: Are you kidding me? Not know US? Not know who WE are? Impossible DiVa. WE are the single most dominant force that this company has ever seen. After all...when this brand was INVENTED, I was the woman carrying the torch as the Women's World Champion. When I finally decided to allow somebody else a chance to carry the ball, you and I turned our attention to the tag team division and that's when Jonetta here joined us. And, oh what a run. We absolutely DECIMATED every tag team that this company had to offer. We dominated for so long, in fact, that it became BORING to us. It's why we left in the first place. There wasn't anymore competition for us as a tag team!

DiVa: Right you are, but even once we took our exit, the Dollhouse STILL managed to dominate this brand...thanks to the woman who stands before us all as champion...Jonetta Stone!

(Jonetta waves her hand and smiles at her friends as she hoists the title into the air, prompting more boos from the crowd.)

Jonetta Stone: You're exactly right DiVa. You two may have been off doing your own things, but the Dollhouse has NEVER stopped being the most dominating force in OWA. I heard the rumors and the talking when you two left. People actually thought that I'd flounder outside of the tag division, can you believe that?

Sweet Roxy: I really can't.

DiVa: No, it's true! I heard people say it too!

Jonetta Stone: But what do those people have to say now? I have done NOTHING but prove them wrong at every turn! I've set records, main evented multiple Pay-Per-Views, won the Athena's Cup, been inside the Promethean Chamber, and I've become the Women's World Champion...carrying on the legacy of the Dollhouse that will NEVER die!

Sweet Roxy: But Jonetta...you haven't been doing a good enough job as champion.

(Jonetta looks confused as she glares over at Roxy.)

DiVa: She's right, Jo.

(Jonetta now glances over at DiVa, unsure of what to say.)

Sweet Roxy: After all, Cloud has told us all now that SHE'S the only one that can save this brand! SHE is the one that can take Odyssey to the next level! SHE'S the ONLY one that can elevate this roster!

DiVa: But...wait....Roxy...who's won more championships here...Jonetta or Cloud?

(Roxy thinks for a second.)

Sweet Roxy: That'd be Jonetta.

DiVa: And which of them has main evented more OWA PPVs?

Sweet Roxy: I think that's Jonetta again.

DiVa: And who is the current Women's World Champion?

Sweet Roxy: My God, DiVa...that's Jonetta too!

Jonetta Stone: You bet your ass it is. You see, for as much as Cloud likes to brag about all the things she's done for this industry...that doesn't change the fact that she hasn't done a DAMN thing here. I accomplished more the day I walked through the doors of this company than she has in over three years! Every time I step into this ring I make history. And I don't have to alienate the rest of the roster to do it. Because while Cloud TALKS about elevating this brand...I ACTUALLY do it! Look at Gwen Harper. The current Goddesses Champion. You think she gets to that point without having the honor of losing to me first? Hell, look at Revy! She was an absolute NOBODY before me! One match and I turn her into a bonafide star! Look around us! Look at all the Revy t-shirts! She's been in the game for YEARS and NEVER has had popularity like this! Who do you think is responsible for that?

DiVa: YOU of course!

Jonetta Stone: And just because Cloud earned herself a world title opportunity by beating two has-beens and a gang banger...that doesn't mean she's fit to share the ring with me. But oh she was confident, wasn't she? Did you see the way she was looking at me last Odyssey? Did you hear the things she was saying? She TRULY believes that she can defeat me! ME!

Sweet Roxy: Well she does have the experience advantage on you. But all that experience in the world wouldn't allow her to see what was coming would it? Poor Cloud. A decade in the game and STILL she couldn't see The Dollhouse coming. Apparently she still has a lot to learn.

("Oh La La" by Run The Jewels hits the speakers to a mixed reaction from the crowd. Stephanie Matsuda makes her way through the curtain followed closely by Samantha Garza. Stephanie stops at the stage and turns around towards Samantha.)

Stephanie Matsuda (no mic): Go backstage. I got this.

Samantha Garza: What? No I'm not-

Stephanie Matsuda: It's not a debate Sam. Backstage. NOW.

(Samantha reluctantly heads back through the curtain and Cloud marches down the ramp. She steps up into the ring and immediately demands a microphone as all three members of the Dollhouse smirk at her.)

Sweet Roxy: What is it, Cloud? Come to catch another concussion?

DiVa: Don't be silly Roxy. Even SHE isn't THAT stupid. Clearly she's just come to get some autographs from the three greatest talents this brand has ever seen.

Jonetta Stone: No, I don't think that's it either DiVa. I think she's just come to get a good long look at this championship belt, didn't you, Cloud? Want to see this title up close? Because let's face it...this is as close as you're EVER going to get to it. This isn't 2016 anymore. Your days as world champion material have long since passed. And if you won't realize it yourself...then maybe the girls and I will FORCE you into that retirement home that's had a room with your name on it for over half a decade now.

(Cloud shakes her head and even laughs a little bit at Jonetta's insults. Finally, she looks up at all three members and brings the microphone up to her lips.)

Gia Cervantes: **YAHTZEE!!! CLOUD WITH THE SUPER KICK ONTO DIVA! SHE DROPS HER WHERE SHE STANDS!!!**

Ashley Walker: BUT IN COMES ROXY FROM BEHIND WITH A CLOTHESLINE!

Gia Cervantes: NO! DUCKED BY CLOUD! CLOUD BOUNCES OFF THE ROPES! **LAST SURPRISE! CLOUD HITS THE LAST SURPRISE ON ROXY!**

Ashley Walker: ROXY POPS BACK UP, BUT CLOUD HITS THE ROPES AGAIN! **THE FINAL HEAVEN! CLOUD CONNECTS WITH THE FINAL HEAVEN!!!!**

Gia Cervantes: **THE TRANQUILIZER! JONETTA STONE SLINGS THAT KNOCKOUT PUNCH AT CLOUD!**

Ashley Walker: BUT CLOUD DUCKS IT! SHE WRAPS HER ARM TIGHTLY AROUND THE THROAT OF JONETTA STONE! **BLAAAASIAAAAAAN SUUUUUUPLEEEEEEXXXX!!!**

Gia Cervantes: NO! DIVA IS BACK UP AND SAVES HER BY NAILING A CHOP BLOCK FROM BEHIND ON CLOUD! CLOUD DROPS TO ONE KNEE!

Ashley Walker: AND ROXY DRILLS HER IN THE TEMPLE WITH A SUPER KICK! CLOUD IS OUT AND THE DOLLHOUSE IS IN CONTROL!

Gia Cervantes: ALL THREE WOMEN ARE UP TO THEIR FEET AND THEIR TAKING TURNS STOMPING AWAY ON MATSUDA! CLOUD IS IN BAD SHAPE HERE! THE NUMBERS GAME IS TOO MUCH! THE DOLLHOUSE ARE DESTROYING STEPHANIE MATSUDA! SHE'S HELPLESS TO DEFEND HERSELF!

Ashley Walker: THIS IS HEINOUS! CLOUD IS POWERLESS TO DO ANYTHING RIGHT NOW!

Gia Cervantes: And Jonetta now drags Cloud over to the corner and props her into a seated position as Roxy and DiVa scale the turnbuckles! This is just a repeat of last week! **They're going for it again! Jonetta backs up as Roxy and DiVa are perched for the triple threat maneuver...WELCOME TO THE DOLLHOUSE!**

(The crowd comes unglued as "Savage" by Beyonce and Megan the Stallion hits the speakers. The Dollhouse stops what they're doing and look up at the stage just in time to see two women rushing down the ramp.)

Ashley Walker: OH MY GOD! IT'S ARIA JAXON AND AZUMI GOTO! THE GENERAL MANAGER AND THE KINGDOM STAR ARE RUSHING THE RING! THEY DIVE IN UNDER THE BOTTOM ROPE! ROXY WITH A SUPER KICK TO ARIA!

Gia Cervantes: BUT SHE DUCKS IT! ARIA HITS THE ROPES! **ROYAL BLUE!!!! ARIA NAILS ROXY WITH THE ROYAL BLUE!!!!**

Ashley Walker: BUT DIVA HAS CAUGHT AZUMI! DIVA POUNDS AWAY WITH RIGHT HANDS BACKING AZUMI UP INTO THE ROPES! BUT AZUMI FINALLY BLOCKS ONE!

NOW GOTO FIGHTS BACK AS SHE UNLEASHES A BARRAGE OF ELBOW STRIKES! DIVA IS ROCKED! AZUMI HOISTS HER UP INTO THE AIR! **THE GIANT SLAYER CONNECTS!!!!!!**

Gia Cervantes: THIS PLACE HAS GONE ABSOLUTELY CRAZY AS JONETTA NOW FINDS HERSELF TRAPPED BETWEEN THE THREE QUEENS OF WRESTLING! JONETTA DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! ARIA AND AZUMI MOVE IN TO ATTACK! JONETTA BACKS AWAY!

Ashley Walker: RIGHT INTO CLOUD! CLOUD LOCKS IN THE SLEEPER! **BLASIAN SUPLEX!!!!!!!!!!!!**

Gia Cervantes: CLOUD NAILS THE BLASIAN SUPLEX ON JONETTA STONE! THE QUEENS OF WRESTLING ARE STANDING TALL!!! ROXY AND DIVA PULL JONETTA'S BODY OUT OF THE RING AS THEY REGROUP ON THE OUTSIDE! I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M SEEING RIGHT NOW! THE QUEENS OF WRESTLING ARE REUNITED IN THE RING AND THEY'VE LAID WASTE TO THE DOLLHOUSE!

(Aria Jaxon demands a microphone. She's handed one as the Dollhouse back their way up the ramp, nursing their wounds and glaring angrily at the Queens.)

Aria Jaxon: THAT'S IT! I'M SICK OF IT! I'M SICK OF EVERYONE ACTING LIKE I'M NOT ARIA MOTHERFUCKING JAXON! I'M SICK OF EVERYONE ACTING LIKE I'M NOT IN CHARGE OF THIS DAMN SHOW! WHAT I SAY GOES, JONETTA! NOT YOU! YOU THINK YOU CAN INVITE THESE TWO BACK TO **MY** SHOW WITHOUT CONSULTING ME FIRST? NAH THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS!

(Cloud nods approvingly at Aria's statements while Azumi gestures for the Dollhouse to re-enter the ring.)

Aria Jaxon: But you know what? You want to bring the barbies back to Odyssey to have your back...then FINE! Have them in your corner at Boiling Point. But Cloud is going to have us...**THE QUEENS OF WRESTLING IN HER CORNER!!!**

(The crowd pops wildly.)

Aria Jaxon: And before ANY of you think that you're just going to interfere...cause the disqualification and let Jonetta leave with that belt...maybe you forgot...I RUN THIS SHOW! So allow me to make ONE last announcement. At Boiling Point 4...the Women's World Championship match between Stephanie Matsuda and Jonetta Stone...

(Aria pauses as Jonetta squints her eyes, weary of what Aria has to say.)

Aria Jaxon: ...**WILL BE NO DISQUALIFICATION!!!!**

Gia Cervantes: WHOA! WHAT AN ANNOUNCEMENT! JONETTA AND CLOUD AT BOILING POINT! NO DQ! THE DOLLHOUSE IN ONE CORNER! THE QUEENS IN THE OTHER! IT'S A FANTASY! A DREAM SCENARIO! BUT IN TWO WEEKS, IT'S GOING TO BE A REALITY!

Ashley Walker: Folks you are NOT going to want to miss this! Two weeks from now LIVE here in South Africa only on the OWA Network! Cloud...Jonetta....the Dollhouse...the Queens...The Women's WORLD Championship...NO DISQUALIFICATIONS! I CAN'T WAIT FOR THIS ONE!

Gia Cervantes: But that's all we have time for tonight! I'm Gia Cervantes, here with Ashley Walker, saying good night everybody! We'll see you at Boiling Point 4!

(The last sight we see is the Queens of Wrestling raising their arms into the air in victory as the show fades to black.)

(OWA logo buzzes.)