

“Three’s Company”

(OWA intro plays.)

(We open backstage, focusing on a dimly lit corner of the arena as Diantha Moreau paces back and forth, her eyes full of focus as she prepares for her contest later on in the show. Turning after another step she comes to a complete stop, her eyes glaring with rage as she watches someone approach.)

Diantha:Give me one good reason why I shouldn’t just rip you apart where you stand.

(Natalie Cage appears, standing face to face with her former protege, a serious expression on her face, arms folded across her chest.)

Natalie: I’ll give you two: you can’t and I’m the only person in this world who speaks the truth to you.

Diantha: Your truth, not mine.

Natalie: What are you even doing anymore? Don’t you recognize what’s going on around you? When I took you in, I brought you there to try to help you. I saw a potential that your own family didn’t see in you, that you didn’t even recognize in yourself. And now, you turn your back-

Diantha: TURN MY BACK!? WHO THE HELL ARE YOU TO SPEAK ABOUT TURNING YOUR BACK TO ANYONE!? I watched you leave with no explanation to me or anyone else! You abandoned all of us in our time of need! What kind of teacher are you?!

Natalie: That didn’t stop you and Roni from beating me down just sometime later did it?

(Diantha moves closer, her fists clenched.)

Diantha: You knew it was coming! You knew it was what you deserved for abandoning all of us! Instead of accepting your punishment like a woman, you attacked us with a kendo stick, costing us our match! If Roni hadn’t have intervened, you were going to hit me in the head! All of that crap about love and unlocking my potential, you were just leading me along! You never loved me or had any intention of helping me! You’re just a gutless, heartless loser who doesn’t deserve to be among the wolves anymore!

(Natalie sees Diantha’s enraged demeanor, studying her eyes for a moment before shaking head.)

Natalie: I really tried to help you. It seems to me though that I’ve only made things worse. Forgive me for saying what a teacher has to: When are you going to stop seeking the approval

of everyone around you and start doing things for yourself? When you wrestled for them (gesturing towards the arena and all the fans) you were just a shell of what you could be. Same as when you wrestled for your family name that still hasn't been bestowed on you. Even when you were new to the Wolves, you were so eager to please me or anyone above you in rank that you never really focused on your own development. When I first looked at you, I saw so much. Now when I look at you, I see an angry, frustrated, selfish little girl trying to please the wrong people. And if you're not careful, that's all you'll ever be. You'll certainly never be mentioned in the same breath as your brother Car-

(Before she can finish an incensed Diantha slaps her former teacher and partner right across the face, her eyes an odd expression of rage, shock and fear. For the first time Natalie shows any sort of emotion: a smile. The smile alone seems to intimidate Diantha, who slowly backs away.)

Natalie: I struck a nerve, huh? Don't worry....you get that one for free. Just take this one last bit of advice from me: find out who the hell you are and stop living for other people. You're better than what you're becoming and the world isn't going to wait on you, much less the Goddesses of OWA.

(Natalie walks away, shaking her head at Diantha's confusion. The Forgotten Senshi slumps against a nearby wall, staring down at her own hands as the screen fades to black.)

(The shot shifts to the ringside area of Aragon Ballroom, where "The Champion" -- Carrie Underwood & Ludacris is blaring over the PA system of the Aragon Ballroom and accompanying pink and silver pyro dazzles the capacity crowd. As the display finishes up, the crowd is cheering even louder now. The camera sweeps over the sold-out crowd, and a hot pink graphic reading "LIVE! CHICAGO, IL" appears in the top right corner of the screen. After a few moments, the camera goes to focus on Gia Cervantes and Ashley Walker, who are seated at the commentary table up on the stage.)

Gia Cervantes: We're sitting at the top of a show that has MAJOR implications for the upcoming Odyssey XV, and I hope you're as ready to watch it all unfold as we are! As always, I'm your one and only Mistress of the Mic, Gia Cervantes...

Ashley Walker: And I'm Ashley Walker! As my lovely partner said, the name of the game tonight is helping Odyssey XV take shape. In what's sure to be a great match, Rochelle will be here with us in the booth looking on as her opponent on Odyssey XV, the sitting Queen of the Ring in Azumi Goto, takes on the number one contender for the Goddesses Championship, Kiara Roberson!

Gia Cervantes: In her quest to get revenge on Diantha Moreau and Roni De Vil, Natalie Cage has become a volatile thorn in Viola DeMarco's side. Tonight, the GM of Odyssey is determined

to get a handle on the woman whose popularity has surged in tandem with her becoming the most volatile talent on the entire brand!

Ashley Walker: Amora Ferris was putting on one heck of a match against DiVa last week, and realistically could've had it in the bag if not for the interference of Miss Corleone's Dollhouse allies. Not content to go out like that, word on the street has it that The Enchantress is looking for answers tonight!

Gia Cervantes: And in our main event that was set up by Viola last week, we've got a Triple Threat match in which the sparks are sure to fly! With number one contendership of the Women's World Championship hanging in the balance, Savannah Sunshine, Sweet Roxy, and impressive rookie DiVa will do battle to determine who will face TyAnna Jupiter for Odyssey's foremost title on Odyssey XV! Viola DeMarco had doubts as to whether The Dollhouse's united front would guide either of the stable's reps to victory here. Will a member of The Dollhouse find herself with a golden opportunity, or will The Princess of Candyland overcome the odds and notch herself a title shot?

Ashley Walker: Before we get into that, we're about to kick off tonight's show with an interesting match where Wolvesden rep Diantha Moreau takes on the debuting Salacia! Let's send it down to Rebecca!

(The camera pans down to the ring, where a smiling Rebecca Sawyer brings the microphone to her lips.)

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

Crowd: ...ONE FALL!

("Moment 4 Life" -- Nicki Minaj" hits to scattered applause. Salacia bounces out onto the stage, smiling broadly and brimming with energy. She pauses at the top of the ramp, likely just taking a moment to soak in the reality of making her debut tonight.)

Rebecca Sawyer: IIIIIINTRODUCING FIRST! Making her Odyssey debut...from Toronto, Ontario, Canada...weighing in at 112 pounds...LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS SALACIAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Gia Cervantes: This bubbly Canadian export looks ready to handle business tonight! From what I've been able to gather, I don't know if Salacia has been on a stage like this one before. She's got an amazing opportunity tonight, and if she's made of the right stuff, she'll be able to rise to the occasion.

Ashley Walker: Considering who she's facing, Salacia has a tall task ahead of her in this opening bout, but anything can happen on any given night -- HEY!

Gia Cervantes: The debuting Salacia was attacked from behind as soon as she set foot on the ramp, and she's been laid out by none other than Diantha Moreau with a Masamune to the back of the head! That rolling elbow causes Salacia to fall face-down onto the steel grate, and she never even had a chance to defend herself! She had no clue what was coming her way!

Ashley Walker: It stands to reason that the events of the last several weeks -- including that heated interaction with one-time tag team partner Natalie Cage at the top of the show -- haven't left Diantha in the best mood, but this is no way to handle it! Lashing out at Salacia for being in the wrong place at the wrong time? Unbelievable!

Gia Cervantes: Diantha continues the assault by stomping on the downed Salacia, who's just trying to cover up and stay alive here! Roni De Vil is looming nearby, smiling gleefully at the beatdown that her sister-in-arms is dishing out! Moreau stoops and plucks Salacia from the ramp, knotting two hands in her hair and flinging her back-first into the barricade! The sound of the impact made as her spine made contact with the barrier was sickening! Salacia is completely defenseless already, and this attack shows no signs of slowing down!

Ashley Walker: There's next to nothing that our official Elle Halen can do to try and stop this! Salacia's luck is only continuing to get worse, as it looks like Roni is about to try and get in on the "fun" now! Roni grabs onto one of Salacia's legs, dragging her closer to the ring and hefting her up onto the apron. Roni rolls Salacia under the bottom rope and into the ring, and she and Diantha follow closely behind!

(Diantha stands victorious in the middle of the ring, her face one of pure rage.)

Diantha (w/o mic): Get her up!

Walker: Diantha Moreau is instructing Roni De Vil to hold up Salacia, come on! This is completely uncalled for! Just walk away!

Cervantes: I don't think she's in the forgiving mood!

(Diantha reels back her fist to punch Salacia, before 'Invaders' by Iron Maiden hits to a monstrous ovation. Natalie Cage swaggers onto the top of the entrance ramp, swinging around a kendo stick wildly. Roni quickly drops Salacia as the women of Wolvesden are overcome with anger.)

Walker: YES! SHE'S HERE! NATALIE CAGE IS HERE AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

Cervantes: Looks like she isn't done from last week! She's got a weapon in hand and is ready to bring the pain!

(Suddenly, a team of six security guards sprint out onto the ramp and form a wall between Natalie and the ring, the crowd boo incessantly as Roni and Diantha laugh, knowing they're safe.)

Walker: A team of security guards aren't allowing Natalie to enter the ring! You have to think that this was on the orders of Viola DeMarco, she thinks Natalie's a danger to herself and wants to make sure she's alright!

Cervantes: Does she LOOK like she's in danger?! Natalie's the baddest bitch in all of OWA! I wanna see her kick some ass!

(Natalie takes one look at the security guards, before giving a shrug and charging at them head first to the delight of the crowd.)

Walker: NATALIE'S TALKING ON THE SECURITY GUARDS! SHE WHACKS ONE IN THE HEAD WITH THE KENDO STICK! ANOTHER ONE IN THE GUT! NOW THE REMAINING FOUR ARE HOLDING HER BACK BUT SHE'S THROWING THEM OFF ONE-BY-ONE! NATALIE CAGE CANNOT BE CONTAINED!

(Viola DeMarco appears on the ramp, flanked by 12 additional security guards, who all gun it towards Natalie, she manages to take down three before the kendo stick is wrestled away from her and she's held into place. The crowd boo at this display.)

Viola DeMarco: NATALIE! FOR GOD'S SAKES! STOP IT! STOP IT RIGHT NOW! THIS IS INSANE!

Cage (w/o mic): LET ME GO YOU CUNTS!

DeMarco: This is crazy! You're a liability, Nat! I don't care that you're loved, I don't care that you're one of this brand's building blocks, you're gonna get yourself killed at this rate! I need to seriously take your contract into consideration, and there is no way on God's green Earth that I'm letting you get into the ring with those two!

(The crowd shower this statement with boos, and Natalie's face becomes one of pure aggression. With an ungodly roar, she breaks free of the security guards and runs full pelt at Viola like a hyena. She tackles her to the ground and pins her forearm into her throat. The security guards lurch forward but are stopped by DeMarco, who still has a mic in hand.)

DeMarco: W-wait...let her say what she wants to say. Natalie...I...I'm sorry, I never wanted to upset you. Just...just name your terms.

(Natalie leans in towards the microphone, not breaking eye contact with DeMarco.)

Cage: Odyssey Fifteen. I want those two bitches at the same time, in a handicap match!

(The crowd explodes as Diantha and Roni share a look of confusion, why would Natalie put herself at a disadvantage like that?)

DeMarco: D...done.

Cage: And one more thing.

(She now looks directly at Diantha and Roni)

Cage: It's going to be no disqualifications.

(Suddenly, the ladies of Wolvesden's confusion turns to terror, as they realize what being in a no disqualification match with Natalie Cage could entail.)

DeMarco: F...fine. Just please...let me go.

(Natalie pulls away from Viola and even helps her up to her feet. The security close in but Natalie puts out her hand and they freeze in fear. Natalie leans over to the shaken but composed DeMarco and whispers something inaudible in her ear. Viola nods and then goes wide-eyed as Natalie gives her a tight hug. She nervously reciprocates the hug, as 'Invaders' by Iron Maiden kicks in. The crowd starts to chant "Nat is gonna kill you!" at Diantha and Roni.)

Walker: Oh my! What a match we just got confirmed for Odyssey XV! But what is Natalie Cage thinking?! She wants to take on Wolvesden solo?!

Cervantes: Hey! TyAnna Jupiter pulled it off once upon a time! Anything's possible! And that no DQ stipulation means Natalie can use any and all tools at her disposal to level the playing field!

Walker: I guess so. Don't go anywhere, ladies and gentlemen, we'll be right back after these messages.

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(As soon as the broadcast returns from commercial, "God Is A Woman (OWA Remix)" -- Ariana Grande hits, prompting emphatic cheers from the audience. Rochelle walks out onto the stage, soaking in the reaction of the crowd. She stops at the top of the ramp, posing for a moment to a spike in cheers before making her way over to the commentary desk.)

Gia Cervantes: Welcome back to Odyssey, everyone! Two of the brand's best and brightest are about to tangle in just a few moments, but before we roll into that action, we've gotta mention that we'll have an amazing guest with us in the booth to call that match!

Ashley Walker: We're beyond honored and thrilled to have the number one contender for Queen of the Ring, Rochelle, here with us right now! Welcome!

(Rochelle smiles and nods cordially to the two commentators as she pulls up a chair beside them and unfurls the cord of a spare pair of headphones.)

Rochelle: I'm just as happy to be here. I'm out here tonight to watch an amazing match and get another chance to scout my future opponent up close. Azumi is no joke! Any chance I can get to take notes, I'll jump at the opportunity.

(The camera pans from the commentary table over to Rebecca Sawyer in the ring.)

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

Crowd: ...ONE FALL!

("Nobody's Fool" -- Avril Lavigne hits to a huge ovation. Kiara Roberson is all smiles as she bounds out onto the stage, brimming with energy. She makes her way down the ramp at a brisk pace, high-fiving fans along the barricade before sliding under the bottom rope and entering the ring.)

Rebecca Sawyer: IIIIIIIINTRODUCING FIRST! From Gosford, New South Wales, Australia...weighing in at 127 pounds...THIS IS "THEEEEEEE SPARKLING FLOWER"...KIARAAAAA R O O O O O O O O O B E R S O N !

Gia Cervantes: This fan favorite found herself in Viola DeMarco's good graces after emerging victorious in a last minute addition of a triple threat match on Odyssey X. As it turns out, her reward for doing so was getting a Goddesses Championship match against Dulce Torres at Odyssey XV! This match is the perfect chance for Kiara to keep herself in fighting shape, so to speak.

Ashley Walker: Momentum is important in situations like the one that Kiara has found herself in, and she'd be able to build some if she manages to earn a victory tonight!

("Full Force" -- RIDER CHIPS hits, causing the cheers to increase in volume. Azumi Goto strides out onto the stage. She glances over at Rochelle as she makes her way to the top of the ramp, holding the Ring of Opportunity up high in the air before making her way down the aisle.)

Rebecca Sawyer: AAAAAAAND HER OPPONENT! From Yonabaru, Okinawa, Japan...weighing in at 127 pounds...SHE IS THE QUEEN OF THE RING..."THEEEEEEE VANGUARD"...AZUMIIIIIIIIII G O T O O O O O O O O O O O O O O !

Gia Cervantes: Rochelle, the woman you're challenging in a couple of weeks is one of the pillars of Odyssey. She's been one of the wrestlers most instrumental in helping to make this division what it's become. Azumi is the odds-on favorite walking into Odyssey XV. Does any of this make your match for Queen of the Ring sound daunting?

Rochelle: I'm a fan of Azumi's. I respect her, I respect her ability, and I respect her legacy. I get it; I'm new, and she's a vet. Of course people are looking at her assuming that she'll win, but I've done my research. I know that Azumi has lost plenty of times, and while it made her who she is today...that also means that she can lose again if she doesn't play her cards right.

Ashley Walker: I always say that anything can happen on any given night. It only takes three seconds for someone to change their fortunes completely. Is that what you're leaning on the heaviest?

Rochelle: Absolutely not. I'm relying mostly on the fact that I'm a hell of a wrestler. I'm not just hoping that I'll surprise Azumi. I'm gonna show her that I can stand toe-to-toe with someone as good as her -- and then I'll beat her. It's the only way to become Queen of the Ring.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Gia Cervantes: Aaaaand we're off! Both of these ladies meet in the center of the ring, where Azumi extends a hand for a very sportsmanlike handshake -- which Kiara is all too happy to accept! Goto and Roberson back up and put a few steps of space in between each other before rushing back toward each other, becoming entangled in a collar-and-elbow tie-up. Azumi manages to slip an arm free, dropping down and flinging Kiara away from her with a close-quarters snap arm drag! Roberson rolls through and quickly springs back up onto her feet! Goto throws a potentially-bruising forearm, but Roberson thinks quick and ducks beneath it completely, narrowly avoiding certain disaster! Azumi spins around to face Kiara, and the Aussie promptly doubles her over with a spin kick to the ribs! The Queen of the Ring is now hunched over with both arms covering her midsection! Kiara follows up the spin kick with a European uppercut that causes Azumi's head to snap back violently! The match just started, and already, Roberson has Azumi reeling! Kiara latches onto the arm of The Vanguard, looking to whip her into the ropes, but Goto plants her feet! She uses the momentum against Roberson, and instead, Kiara is the one who gets sent flying into the ropes! She hits them, rebounds off, and comes hurdling back in the direction of Azumi -- WHO NAILS KIARA WITH A VICIOUS SPINNING BACK ELBOW! The force from rebounding definitely made the impact worse for Kiara, and she's been completely upended! Goto drops down into the first cover of the match!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE!

Ashley Walker: Kiara kicks out with fervor just after one! Miss Goto wisely keeps the pressure on, though, hurriedly moving right in to slap on a tight side headlock before Kiara can even think

about doing anything else. The Vanguard uses it to yank Roberson up to her feet. The Japanese export deftly transitions the hold into a Muay Thai clinch, firing away with a NASTY knee lift right to the bridge of Miss Roberson's nose! The Sparkling Flower goes stumbling backward and drops down to a knee. She scrambles trying to get back up to her feet -- AZUMI CONNECTS WITH A FRONT THRUST KICK! NO! KIARA CAUGHT HER FOOT! Azumi swings for an enzuigiri, but nobody's home! Kiara ducks underneath the kick and maintains her hold on that leg, leaving the Queen of the Ring to fall face-first onto the canvas! Kiara keeps that leg trapped -- SHE EXECUTES A BEAUTIFUL LEG-HOOK RELEASE GERMAN! Azumi is thrown up and over and practically turned inside out! She comes crashing down on the nape of her neck and the back of her head! Miss Goto rolls up to a knee, one hand clutching the back of her head as she staggers up to a vertical base -- WATCH OUT! Kiara runs up behind her, throwing an arm behind Azumi's neck and dropping her with a running bulldog! Azumi eats canvas and Kiara rolls her over for our second pin attempt of the match!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

Gia Cervantes: There's a defiant kickout from Azumi after one! Kiara is back in the driver's seat now as both women get back up to their feet, and Roberson clocks Goto with an overhand right that has her reeling! The Aussie reels The Vanguard in, trying to set her up for a vertical suplex -- but Azumi has other plans, as she hooks the leg to prevent herself from being taken over! Kiara softens her up with a punch to the ribs before hooking her up again, grounding Azumi with a quick and sound snap suplex! Immediately after it's executed, Azumi rolls toward the ropes looking for a reprieve! That's that instinct of hers! Roberson hurries over to the ropes, reaching down to grab Azumi -- OH! Goto strikes, catching Roberson with a palm strike that stuns her! Kiara falls back onto the mat and Azumi scrambles into the cover!

Elle: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

Ashley Walker: Kiara kicks out after one! Both Goddesses roll away from that failed pin attempt and scramble frantically up to their feet -- WHERE AZUMI STRIKES FIRST, SWINGING FOR A ROLLING SAVATE KICK! NO DICE! KIARA DUCKS AND TRIES FOR A JUMPING SIDE KICK! AZUMI NARROWLY AVOIDS IMPACT! THE JAPANESE NATIVE THROWS A JUMPING KNEE STRIKE TO COUNTER, BUT THE AUSTRALIAN MOVES OUT OF THE WAY! WE FINALLY GET CONTACT AS MISS ROBERSON CUTS ONE OF THE VANGUARD'S LEGS OUT FROM UNDERNEATH HER WITH A SHOOT KICK TO THE CALF! AZUMI IS HOBBLING, AND HERE'S KIARA'S WINDOW OF OPPORTUNITY -- SPELLBOUND KICK CONNECTS FLUSH! THAT RAPIDFIRE BACK-AND-FORTH EXCHANGE ENDS WITH KIARA'S CRESCENT KICK DROPPING AZUMI! HERE'S THE COVER!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: After all that, Goto still manages to kick out after two! She rolls onto her side trying to shake out the cobwebs, and understandably so. Kiara is the first one up to her feet

after the failed pin attempt. She wastes little time seizing Azumi and slapping on a double underhook to yank her up to her feet! She's going for the double underhook DDT -- WAIT! Azumi starts to push forward, likely on pure instinct, and forces Kiara back-first into the corner! Roberson's slammed spine-first into the turnbuckles, and she's forced to release Goto! Still, a fatigued Azumi falls back into a seated position, and Roberson comes staggering out of the corner! OH! Azumi suddenly takes Kiara off of her feet with a legsweep trip -- SHE SEIZES THE LEG OF KIARA AND SLAPS ON A KNEEBAR! The Aussie is screaming in pain as Goto wrenches that hold for all it's worth, even hammering away at the kneecap of Roberson with closed-fisted shots for good measure! Kiara is just a fingertip away from the ropes, and if she's gonna find a way out, she'd better do it soon! Kiara's reaching for the bottom rope, she's almost theeeeeere...

Ashley Walker: SHE'S GOT IT!

Gia Cervantes: Kiara forced a rope break there! Azumi looks on as Kiara gets up to her feet with the aid of the ropes. She takes a few steps back and comes rushing right toward Kiara -- WHO HOLDS DOWN THE BOTTOM ROPE AND SENDS AZUMI TUMBLING TO THE OUTSIDE! Goto hits the floor at ringside with a cringe-worthy thud, and Kiara just bought herself some valuable time! Who knows? She might even catch a count-out victory here!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Ashley Walker: Kiara is looking on intently as Elle begins her count. Azumi is showing some movement on the outside, but it's not much, and there's no telling as of now if she'll make it back into the ring in time.

Elle Halen: THREEEEEEEEEEEEEE! FOUUUUUUUUUUUUR!

Gia Cervantes: Azumi is beginning to stir, but the movement is labored. She's rolling toward the ring apron and trying to reach out for it to pull herself back to her feet.

Elle Halen: FIIIIIIIIIIIVE! SIIIIIIIIIIIIIX!

Ashley Walker: Miss Goto has one hand on the apron now! She's pulling herself up, and Kiara is looking a bit anxious, trying to get some blood flowing in that leg again so that she's ready if Azumi makes it back into the ring!

Elle Halen: SEVEEEEEEEEEEN! EIIIIIIIIIIIIIGHT!

Gia Cervantes: SHE'S UP! SHE'S ONTO HER FEET!

Elle Halen: NIIIIIIIIIIIINE! TEEEEEEEEEE--

Ashley Walker: Azumi rolls under the bottom rope just in the nick of time! She gets up onto one knee -- FLORAL ARISING! OH MY GOODNESS! IT TURNS OUT THE KNEELING AZUMI WAS IN PERFECT POSITION FOR THAT SHINING WIZARD FROM KIARA! SHE WASN'T READY AT ALL! MISS GOTO IS DOWN AND ROBERSON SCRAMBLES INTO THE DESPERATE COVER!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEE--

Gia Cervantes: The Vanguard kicks out at the last possible second! She follows up narrowly re-entering the ring in time with BARELY staying alive in this match! Fatigue has done a number on both of these ladies at this point in time, but Kiara -- afflicted leg and all -- is the one who has the easier time getting up to a vertical base. She's trying to pull Azumi up with her. What does she have in mind? Oh my God, she's heaving Azumi into position for Horizon Drive! I can't believe she's about to pull this off on essentially one leg, but with the Queen of the Ring effectively knocked silly after that shining wizard, this may be the only chance Kiara will have to put her away! KIARA'S GOT HER UP!

Ashley Walker: NO! THE LEG GIVES OUT! Kiara drops Azumi and drops down to a knee, hurrying to push herself up as she hobbles! She turns around to face Goto -- HEAVEN'S FLASH KICK! AZUMI NAILS KIARA RIGHT IN THE TEMPLE WITH THAT PATENTED SUPERKICK OUT OF ABSOLUTELY NOWHERE! I THINK THIS IS IT! AZUMI MOVES INTO THE COVER AND HOOKS BOTH LEGS!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEE!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Full Force" hits once again, prompting the crowd to react with joy and appreciation over the match they've just seen. An exhausted Azumi takes a moment or two to get up to her feet, where she has her hand raised.)

Rebecca Sawyer: HEEEEEEERE IS YOUR WINNER...AZUMIIIIIIIIII GOTOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Gia Cervantes: Kiara Roberson didn't quite get the valuable victory that she was looking for, but she still put up a hell of a fight! In the end, when it looked like she was a fingertip away from victory, Azumi Goto kicked it into overdrive, coming away with the W and showing in the process why she's the Queen of the Ring in the first place!

Rochelle: She's the type that can catch you at the very end, after you think you're already safe. Kiara's no slouch, but who knows? Maybe she thought she had all her ducks in a row. I won't make the same mistakes that she did.

Ashley Walker: Seeing Azumi emerge from a highly-competitive match and being able to ultimately overcome the best shots of a capable wrestler like Kiara has to have you turning inward and ensuring that your game plan is foolproof ahead of Odyssey XV.

Rochelle: Of course. The wheels have been turning in my head since Viola announced this match. I've been thinking and rethinking everything I can possibly do when I finally step into the ring with Azumi, and you know what? I feel like I'm ready. I hope she's ready, too.

(As Rochelle finishes up her remarks, she looks up to see that Azumi has made her way up the ramp and is walking over to the commentary table. She removes her headset and moves to meet Goto. The two stare each other down for a few seconds before a small smile creases Azumi's face and she extends her hand. Rochelle looks down at her hand before meeting Azumi's gaze and shaking her hand, the two still staring intently at each other as the shot fades elsewhere.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(Upon returning from commercial, the camera is focused on Viola DeMarco, who is in her office backstage. The General Manager is pacing back and forth while talking on the phone, evidently still a bit frazzled after her run-in with Natalie Cage earlier in the night.)

Viola DeMarco: I'd ask for forgiveness, but that's not what I'm looking for. It's not like there's a...handbook or anything for what's going on. I've known that Natalie was sort of on the unhinged side, but I didn't ACTUALLY think she'd put her hands on me...no, no, I'm understanding, I know that she's been through a lot as of late...and I meant what I said to her before about her being an important piece of the brand and knowing that she's money...I'd have given her the handicap match anyway. It's the kind of match that people would be clamoring to see. You'll have to trust me here. I can handle everything on this show, and I do mean EVERYTHING. The ratings for Odyssey XV will be insane, you'll see --

(A knock on the door cuts Viola off and causes her to turn around and face the door to her office.)

Viola DeMarco: I'm sure that's one of my employees, so I'll have to go. We can talk later.

(Viola ends the call and sets her phone on her desk.)

Viola DeMarco: Come in!

(Upon being invited in, Amora Ferris enters the office and walks into frame. She wears a serious expression on her face.)

Viola DeMarco: Amora! One of my favorite new prospects, how are you doing?

(Amora purses her lips.)

Amora Ferris: I've been better, Miss DeMarco.

(Viola furrows her brow.)

Viola DeMarco: I'm sorry to hear that. Is there anything I can help you with? Anything I can do to help you out with whatever's weighing on you?

Amora Ferris: That's why I'm here. You're actually the only person who can give me what I need.

(Viola raises an eyebrow.)

Viola DeMarco: And what is it that you need?

Amora Ferris: A fair shot at Sweet Roxy.

(Viola groans, pinching the bridge of her nose and closing her eyes for a second, but Amora is unfazed and continues to plead her case.)

Amora Ferris: As the General Manager, I like to think that you see everything, so I know you saw what happened in my match against Roxy last week. I faced Diamond, yes, but there's no use in dancing around this fact -- Roxy is the one pulling all the strings, and the other two are just her little drones. They don't have a leg to stand on if she's not clearing the way for them.

Viola DeMarco: I sympathize with you, Amora, but do you know what else happened last week? I put together a triple threat match that will be taking place shortly. DiVa and Roxy will both be in action against Savannah Sunshine, and one of the members of The Dollhouse very well could walk away as the number one contender for the Women's World Championship. If Roxy wins that match tonight, it goes without saying that she'll be unavailable for you to get your "fair shot" in the immediate future.

Amora Ferris: I'm aware that match is taking place. You made that match while hinging it entirely on the belief that Miss Sunshine would be able to overcome the odds. You don't think that the allies can stick together with a golden opportunity at stake, and while it's not necessarily smart to leave things up to chance like that, I believe you. Now, I know that the glossy, PC answer is for you to say that it's anyone's game, but I don't think that Roxy will be leaving Aragon Ballroom as number one contender for the Women's World Championship. I firmly believe she'll be free come Odyssey XV, and that's where I'd like to teach her a lesson.

Viola DeMarco: You can have it...tentatively. IF Sweet Roxy fails to win her match tonight, then you two can face off on Odyssey XV. How does that sound?

(A faint smile slowly creeps across Amora's face, and she almost absentmindedly taps a nail against her chin.)

Amora Ferris: It sounds like the spoiled heiress might finally be put in her place, and not a moment too soon. Thank you.

(They then share a cordial handshake, after which Amora turns on her heel and leaves the office. Viola folds her arms across her chest, a thoughtful look situated on her face as the shot transitions to ringside.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest is a triple threat match, scheduled for ONE FALL!

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Rebecca Sawyer: And it is to determine the number one contender for the OWA Women's World Championship!

('Playtime' by contRoVersy hits to instantaneous boos. Roxy and DiVa strut out onto the ramp and welcome the response from the crowd.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first, representing The Dollhouse, DiVa and Sweet Roxy!

Ashley Walker: No strangers to controversy and no strangers to gold, The Dollhouse have found their way into a number one contendership spot just a few weeks after debuting on Odyssey!

Gia Cervantes: When you're led by the brilliant Sweet Roxy and have all the good looks in the world, doors tend to open for you. Not that you'd know about that, Ash.

Walker: Hey!

('I Want Candy' by Aaron Carter hits to a rapturous cheer. Savannah Sunshine marches out to the ramp looking as determined as ever, before gunning it down the full length of the ramp and diving into the ring.)

Walker: And Savannah Sunshine isn't gonna wait! She's taking on The Dollhouse in full force here! She knows this is a glorified handicap match and has to even the odds somehow! She's rammed Roxy into the corner and is punching her repeatedly! DiVa tries to grab her from

behind but is met with an elbow shot to the face! This place has come unglued for Savannah Sunshine!

Cervantes: But is this wise? She could use up all her energy early on and then have to deal with two opponents while exhausted!

Walker: I don't think she cares! Sav's now mounted the ropes and is going for the ten punch on Roxy!

Crowd: ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR! FIVE! SIX! SEVEN! EIGHT! NINE!
WOOOOOAAAAAHHHHHHH.....TE-

Cervantes: No dice! DiVa grabs Sunshine by the waist and pulls her off! And Roxy charges to nail Savannah in the head with a big boot! This is that numbers advantage coming into play. Savannah hasn't got a hope in hell! She's prone on the ground and The Dollhouse is just stomping her mercilessly! This is a glorified gang beatdown! Aria Jaxon style!

Walker: Hmm?

Cervantes: Nothing.

Walker: And Roxy's directing traffic now, instructing DiVa to pull Savannah up and hold her in place. She's just trash talking Sunshine and slapping her around! This isn't right!

Cervantes: Who cares about right? Triple threat rules, I'm sure these two women would tear each other apart if it meant a shot at gold!

Walker: Would you stop? They're gonna dismantle Savannah Sunshine as a unit and then, oh, I dunno, flip a coin to pick who wins. And Roxy with ANOTHER hard slap to Savannah Sunshine, but wait! Sav's got a grimace on her face!

Savannah Sunshine (w/o mic): Again! Hit me again!

Cervantes: Is she crazy?! Roxy gladly obliges but Savannah's STILL showing defiance!

Savannah Sunshine (w/o mic): IS THAT ALL YOU'VE GOT?!

Walker: Roxy's done playing around, she runs towards the ropes and comes at Sav- BUT SHE DUCKS AND ROXY KNOCKS DIVA OUT COLD WITH THE TRAMP STAMP! JUMPING SUPERKICK SENDS DIVA FLYING RIGHT OUT OF THE RING!

Cervantes: Here's Sunshine's opening! STARBURST! ROXY IS DOWN! COVER!

Elle Halen: ONNNNEEE!!!!!!!

TWWWOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!

Walker: Roxy gets the shoulder up! But Savannah has her up and is lighting her chest up with chops! Roxy needs an out and fast! Sav is nailing chop after chop and has worked the former champion into the corner! Sav runs to the other side of the ring and charges in with a spear! No! Roxy moved and sent Sav shoulder first into the ring post! Tramp Stamp to the back of the head! She hit her target this time! Could this be it?!

Elle Halen: ONNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Cervantes: Savannah Sunshine gets her foot on the rope! Great ring presence there from the inaugural Queen of the Ring. And she didn't unnecessarily use up energy with a full kick out.

Walker: Looks like DiVa's gathered her bearings though and is making her way back into the ring, Roxy hoists Sav up by her waist as DiVa hits the ropes...European uppercut into a German suplex! And Roxy bridges!

Elle Halen: ONNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THRR-

Cervantes: No! Sunshine stays alive by getting the shoulder up! She's not gonna let it go down this way! Dollhouse look pissed now! They just wanna end this early and have the path to the title laid out for them, this defiance is really getting to them!

Ashley Walker: Good on Savannah! She's refusing to go down without a fight, but she's definitely not at 100% after some of the punishment she's taken! Roxy is irritated by how much of a fight Savannah is putting up, but I think she's willing herself to keep her eye on the prize! She plucks Miss Sunshine up from the canvas, displaying a bit of strength here as she heaves Savannah into position for The Iron Throne! This electric chair drop could land Savannah in a world of trouble --

Gia Cervantes: COUNTER! HOLY SHIT, QUICK THINKING FROM SUNSHINE! She spins around frankensteiner style and avoids a dire situation, ultimately sending Roxy tumbling over the top rope and onto the arena floor with a hurricanrana! I'll give her credit, she really dug down deep for that one! And judging by how wide her eyes are right now, I'm not sure she knows where that came from, either! She's getting her bearings back, and -- WAIT, WHAT?

Ashley Walker: THERE'S DIVA! SAVANNAH HAD HER BACK TURNED FOR A SECOND TOO LONG, AND SHE GETS YANKED DOWN INTO A ROLL-UP! DIVA HAS A HANDFUL OF TIGHTS! NOT LIKE THIS, NO!

Elle Halen: ONEEEEEEEEEEE! TWOOOOOOOOOOOOO! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Viva DiVa" hits to deafening boos, almost drowning out the music completely. DiVa hurriedly exits the ring, scurrying under the bottom rope and plopping down at the foot of the ramp, a beaming smile on her face. She's joined by Aphrodite Marie, who pulls her up to her feet and raises her hand. Inside the ring, Savannah Sunshine is shown trying to plead her case to Elle by mentioning the grabbing of her tights, but nothing can be done.)

Rebecca Sawyer: HEEEEEEEEERE IS YOUR WINNER...AND THE NEW NUMBER ONE CONTENDER FOR THE OWA WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP...DIIIIIIIIIVVVVAAAAAAA!

Gia Cervantes: I DON'T FUCKING BELIEVE IT!

Ashley Walker: Language, G!

Gia Cervantes: ...

Ashley Walker: Weren't you the one singing The Dollhouse's praises earlier?

Gia Cervantes: I mean...sort of? But do you realize what we just witnessed? A former Women's Champion and the inaugural Queen of the Ring were both in this match -- AND NEITHER OF THEM WON!

Ashley Walker: I guess it just goes to show that expectations and best-laid plans can be turned on their head at any given time! Odyssey XV just got a bit more interesting. Whether that's in the show's best or worst interest has yet to be seen! With that being said, I'm Ashley Walker signing off for myself and Gia Cervantes. Thank you all for watching and good night from Chicago!

(Savannah Sunshine remains in the ring, appearing to be heartbroken and surprised at the way the match ended. She looks on as Roxy finally joins DiVa and Aphrodite at the foot of the ramp, all three casting condescending looks in her direction as the screen fades to black.)

(OWA logo buzzes.)