

The Rebel Star Arena in Rome may have been home for many but Amber Mansley walks through the hallways strutting her heels of glitter and glamor with her hair tied up in a pony tail making it difficult for the others in the hallway to pay attention. The smug look on her face from her previous victory has boosted her confidence to a point she believes she owns the hallways. Of course, "The Influence" was followed by a camera right in front of her marking her every move.

In an immediate reaction, she removed her lip gloss and pursed her lips to apply it. She was carrying her carry-on, dragging the Gucci developed product behind her, with the stroller tied with her Birkin bag. The high-end princess who was coated in her pink executive jacket and silver dress rolled her eyes from hearing the local fans boo her to which she held no regard to them.

AMBER MANSLEY: Well, talk about getting someone else's sloppy seconds. I never knew it must feel like a walking laughing stock like you Azzurine.

She chuckled as the audience booed harder knowing their love for her opponent tonight.

AMBER MANSLEY: To be knocked down from the main event to little ol' me, I bet you're making some pathetic joke about a national holiday to cope. I don't blame you. Despite all you accomplished in your career, it must really be hard to still be taken as a non-threat to everyone around you. You are loved so much that you are protected but when it comes to our match tonight, no one will protect you from me.

Amber's demeanor became condescending to Azzurine. She hated the audience trying to interrupt her by chanting her opponent's last name. The attention should have been on her and she stopped to address everyone.

AMBER MANSLEY: Let me make this perfectly clear. We're not friends Azzurine. I don't want to be your friend. I don't want to be cordial with you and I damn sure don't want anything to do with you. Tonight, I continue my momentum and show everyone what I am capable of. Hell, maybe I'll go after the Overdrive Championship to prove that I am better than most of the ugly-mugs here.

???: Finally, someone speaking a little bit of sense here.

The posh, shrill voice of one-half of the tag team champions fills the air the camera pans, and standing in front of The Influence is none other than Wrestling's Prettiest Tag Team, The Pretty Committee, the woman who spoke was the Queen herself Bianca Davis flanked as always by her best friend and tag team partner Veronica Taylor.

Queen Bianca Davis: In all honesty, it's so refreshing and will be when that championship is in the hands of someone with class. I mean have you seen the rest of the champions around her? Compared to us, it's time for another championship to be upgraded.

Veronica Taylor: Totally, like as the stars of CEW we'd like to officially welcome you, into the locker room. None of these disgusting people were going to do it anyway, not that they matter anyway.

Veronica rolls her eyes in disgust.

Amber was surprised by the interruption but after taking a quick glance at the well-dressed women, she smiled having to know the actual company with fine taste was in the promotion. Wrestling's Prettiest Tag Team? The nickname itself didn't do them enough justice. The Pretty Committee is the greatest Coastal Tag Team Champions in history by their standards alone.

Amber Mansley: Well, I'll be damned. The Pretty Committee and The Influence. Not enough money could be made to cover our expenses together. I appreciate the welcome but I think it's better that we all are acquainted giving the lack of star power in this company.

Amber turns to the camera after shaking their hands in a posh manner.

Amber Mansley: What we are witnessing is fate. The universe working together to have three most dominant women in this company coming together. An organic showing of beauty, talent and intelligence that all young girls in the future can strive to be.

Bianca nodded with a smile on her face as she spoke in a posh regal tone.

Queen Bianca Davis: How right you are, you know several mutual friends of ours, as well as one acquaintance of Veronicas. Indeed it is, see the last time we had a group with us we were well on our way to controlling this company despite what the peasants would have you believe but things are looking up we beat the Snow Bunnies fairly might I add to retain our tag team titles, and now we will have a brand new Overdrive champion.

Veronica nodded as she said in a matter of fact tone.

Veronica Taylor: Plus, these ingrates you know they are going to be targeting us three, I mean you've already seen it many times against The Queen herself, and now myself by association. They will take one look at you and decide to go after you because they don't like women like us.

The audience were not liking the view of these three women together but to them, they reveled in the hate. Amber was content on destroying their opposition and the Pretty Committee was a group of women who understood the hierarchy in the company which meant them being on top of the world.

Amber Mansley: Exactly. The world doesn't like it when you tell the truth. The truth is often sad for the pathetic and let's be honest, this entire roster besides us is pretty pathetic. However, The Pretty Committee and The Influence being together meant one thing: Domination. Not just in the

ring but also outside the ring. Three women holding talent collectively that will outshine CEW and also be the biggest marketing bargain for all eyes to watch us.

Amber stands in between them and poses as she delivers harsh words.

Amber Mansley: Now, the entire roster should be on notice. This isn't your average set of losers who will band together in hopes of becoming relevant. No, this a group of world-class women coming together with the single intention to provide a better future for a company that has been held back by subpar athletes. In other words, The Pretty Committee and The Influence are here to ensure that Coastal Empire Wrestling evolves and anyone not fit to evolve, well, you know what happens.

Bianca, and Veronica let out catty chuckles as they stand next to her with Veronica doing a model like pose, while Bianca poses with a regal class to match her malicious nature, as Veronica speaks first.

Veronica Taylor: They go the way of the dinosaurs and dodo's.

Bianca let out a cackle, as she spoke in her most regal and posh tone.

Queen Bianca Davis: Exactly they will all do what peasants should do and that is bend the knee and kiss the ring. Because, the most elegant, and beautiful women on the roster will be running this company and that is us.

Bianca shows her regal signet ring off to the camera and pointing at it demanding the audience kiss it.

Amber, Bianca and Veronica stand together as Amber says the last words.

Amber Mansley: Welcome to the era of beauty where the pretty win and the ugly lose.

With Bianca showing her regal signet ring to the camera, Veronica and Amber both hold her hand like she was awarded a proposal. They laugh together and walk off from the camera's view.