

SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 2022
Striking A Chord With Her?

While Polly has been out making sure Aisling didn't get drunk to the point of no return, back in the hotel it is Colleen that has been able to convince Peter to come down to the pool with her, saying that she just wanted to get out of the stuffiness of the hotel room. Peter looked unsure but went along with it as he figured some time away from the room would be good for him too.

Peter waits for Colleen to get changed into the bathing suit that she recently purchased, being she knew she could be on the road for a very long time. When she comes back out of the hotel room bathroom, she has her bathing suit on under the pair of black shorts and black tank top that Polly had purchased for her as her starter outfit.

Colleen: "I'm ready."

Peter: "Okay. I'm only coming just to make sure you don't make a run for it."

Colleen: "Don't worry, I won't. If either of us was going to break the deal that has been made, it would be Aisling. Though then again all she wants right now is one thing and one thing only, that precious girlfriend of yours."

Peter: "Tell me something I don't know."

Peter rolls his eyes and completely turns away from Colleen, heading for the door after swiping the one room card that is left in the envelope that sits on the dresser. She follows him but not too close. She closes the door behind her. Peter heads to the nearest stairwell door but Colleen is feeling lazy.

Colleen: "Uh yeah, I'm taking the elevator. I'm saving my energy for swimming. I don't know about you, but do what you want."

Peter: "Fine, I'll take the elevator with you."

Colleen: "Fine."

Peter walks back down the hallway and the two head for the elevator. Peter is about to reach out and push the down button, but Colleen reaches her hand out first to press the button.

Colleen: "Allow me. I believe I work for you, not the other way around."

Peter: "You do know that I'm not Polly, right?"

Colleen: "Well obviously."

Peter: "We both still don't like either of you for what you did to us. If it were up to me, I would have let the two of you rot with my father."

Colleen scoffs as the elevator door opens. She walks in and Peter does likewise. He doesn't look at her and she doesn't look at him as they are both taken down to the lowest level of the hotel, where obviously the pool is. The doors open and both of them quietly head down the hallway. Again Peter goes to be a gentleman to get the door, but again Colleen cuts him off, opening it herself. Colleen walks in first and Peter follows, but hangs back once Colleen gets close to the actual pool. She doesn't seem to have any shame in taking her shoes off and her shorts. Peter turns away, closing his eyes, probably trying to think about anything else besides Colleen stripping down in front of him. Colleen turns and sees him with his eyes closed.

Colleen: "It's fine if you look. It's not a crime or anything. I know you love Polly and all. I'm not going to get you or anything. Trust me, I've already felt your hard-on and it wasn't much to write home about. It was kind of fun watching you squirm though when I had you by the balls. Might have been one of the best parts of my job, besides giving your father's former favorite girl exactly what she deserved."

This gets Peter's eyes to fly open.

Peter: "Watch your mouth Colleen! What you did to both me and Polly was beyond disgusting! Don't bring it up again!"

Colleen: "Or what? Oh yeah, that's right, prison. Fine. I'll shut up. But in return, I want you to be honest with me. When I take my top off, give me your honest opinion on if you like what you see or not. I think that's a very simple business proposition."

Peter throws his hands up into the air. Colleen seems to take that as an invitation to Peter giving up, so she slowly pulls up her black tank top, revealing her stomach and then her black bikini top, before pulling the top up and over her head. She then tosses it right at him.

Colleen: "Catch."

Peter sidesteps the throw and Colleen's top lands harmlessly on the ground. Peter looks down at it before he turns and looks at her. Colleen doesn't flirt or anything, she just stands still and stoic. She doesn't seem to have a hint of embarrassment showing from her, despite being kind of pudgy.

Colleen: "So? What do you think?"

Peter: "Polly is better than you. Not saying that you look bad or anything. It's just that I prefer her."

Colleen: "Fair enough. At least you're honest."

Colleen turns her back on him. Peter does get a full view of her backside and does seem to be shivering a bit. Colleen doesn't see this though as she steps down the stairs and into the pool. She wades for a bit before putting her arms out and beginning to swim, taking a few laps around the pool, in quite the calm manner. Her strokes are very smooth, which actually surprises Peter how good of a swimmer is, despite Colleen does have a decent amount of weight on her. When she comes to a stop on the near end of the pool, Peter does go grab a towel from the supply area and offers it to her. Colleen shakes it off, instead choosing to stay in the pool at the water's edge.

Peter: "I guess I have a question for you now."

Colleen: "Fine. What is it?"

Peter: "How did you become the way you are? Do you have a family or anything? I don't really know anything about you, or much about Aisling for that matter."

Colleen: "First off, that's two questions, not one. Second off, why do you care? Third off, it's none of your business."

Colleen turns her wet back on him and goes back to swimming a few more laps, ignoring her companion now. Peter can see Colleen's cheeks looking a bit off though as she passes by him on the final lap she takes. Finally she gets out of the pool dripping wet, not breaking her stride, walking right past Peter. She even ignores the towel he brought for her and goes and gets her own. He stands off to the side as she dries herself off to the best of her ability. When she's done she tosses the towel into the bin of laundry that the hotel will take care of and begins to head for the pool area door, remembering to scoop up her shorts, top, and shoes before leaving. Peter picks up the dry towel and tosses it back over towards where he got it before he follows her in order to catch up before she can make it to the elevator. She can hear him from behind her.

Colleen: "I wouldn't think you'd want to be seen with a girl in a bikini that isn't Polly."

Peter doesn't respond to that comment. He just waits with her by the elevator door. A few of the other hotel goers do see the two of them but probably aren't thinking much of it. The door opens and both go in. Colleen is one step ahead of Peter, choosing the correct floor number. When the door opens again, Colleen gets to the room door as fast as she can, but then remembers that Peter has the room card. She sighs, but it only takes him a few seconds to get there. He slips it in the slot and she then pushes the latch down to open the door. She actually goes to slam the door shut, but Peter catches it and gets into the room. He closes the door and locks it.

Peter: "Okay, what is wrong with you?"

Colleen flips around to him and it's now that Peter can see that he may have said something that got to her.

Colleen: "Leave me alone."

Peter: "I'm sorry if I said somethi-"

Colleen: "I said leave me alone! Don't even pretend to fucking care about me, okay?"

Peter has a questionable look on his face now as Colleen stomps into the bathroom and slams the door shut, locking it. Peter doesn't know what to think as he stands there. He sighs before turning his attention to his cell phone, which has just now buzzed. It's Polly texting him. He carries out his texting conversation with her, but does turn his head back to the bathroom door quite a number of times. It's after Polly says that she will see him soon that his attention goes away from his cell phone and back to the bathroom door. From the outside he can hear her sniffing. Peter shows a remorseful look on his face and sighs again.

It is seeming more and more like he may have found the "business girl's" weakness. What is it exactly? Only she knows, and that's clearly the way that she wants to keep it. Even though Peter loves Polly, he definitely seems intrigued by what chord he struck tonight with Colleen to get her to act this way. For now he steps away from the bathroom door and instead turns on the television, looking for something to watch. He settles on a movie that's on and just waits for Polly and Aisling to return, on what so far kind of has been a wild night for all four of them, just not in the way you would expect.

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Colleen Comes Out

Polly is the one to slip the other room card into the slot. Aisling is just behind her, just waiting for Polly to get the room door open. The moment she does, Aisling slips underneath Polly and races into the room and launches herself right onto one of the beds. Upon seeing her, Peter goes up to Polly, who has just barely come into the room.

Peter: "Great. She had some drinks. Now what do we do with her? I'm not staying up all night and I am definitely not going to help her in any way if she starts puking."

Polly: "Eh, I don't think she's crazy drunk. I mean she didn't hit her head on the bedpost or anything just now. That's good. And besides, it was good for her to get out. Surprisingly enough she got a guy's phone number. Don't know how, but the way it sounds, it won't go anywhere. She said so herself."

Peter: "That's our loss really. I wouldn't mind getting rid of her and just letting her go free so she can live her life."

Polly: "Hmm, that's actually not a bad idea. But no. She needs to pay for what she did and eventually she will break down from working for the two of us."

Peter: "You already made her do that once."

Polly: "Not good enough Peter. She enjoyed torturing the both of us. Anyways um, where's Colleen?"

Peter motions to the bathroom door. Polly walks up to it and listens. She too now hears Colleen sniffing. She goes back to Peter and asks him the obvious question.

Polly: "What did you do to her?"

Peter: "Nothing, honest. I was just asking her a question. She wanted me to come down to the pool with her. I asked her a question down there, and she hasn't been the same since."

Polly looks like she's about to respond, but is interrupted by Aisling, who spews out a few words randomly.

Aisling: "It's so GRRRREAT to be back home! I kinda want to play a game before bed. Polly, please let's play a game. Ooooh and you too. Let's all play!"

Polly rolls her eyes.

Polly: "This isn't the time for that. Get some sleep."

Aisling: "Boooo!!! You're no fun! Say, where is my jail partner? Where's she at? Maybe she'll play with me!"

Polly lowers her voice, talking to Peter.

Polly: "Great, we basically have a Ducky on our hands. Maybe we should play a game that will tire her out, get her to sleep."

Peter shrugs and again finds himself turning back to looking at the bathroom door. Polly catches him.

Polly: "Hey. Let me talk to her. Why don't you think of a decent game for us to play so we can tire her out."

Peter nods and Polly immediately, as softly as possible, knocks on the bathroom door.

Polly: "Colleen?"

Colleen: "I said go away."

Polly: "It's me this time. Can I come in?"

It's a few moments, but Polly can hear motion in the bathroom. After a few more moments the door slowly opens. The still bikini-clad Colleen grabs Polly by the hand and pulls her into the bathroom before shutting the door once again and locking it.

Polly: "What's wrong? If Peter said something he shouldn't have, I'll talk to him about it."

Colleen brings her voice down to almost nothing, so only Polly can hear what she's saying.

Colleen: "You better. He asked me something very personal and I think you know a little bit about what it is. Don't tell him, otherwise I tell him about you sucking my younger brother's dick. I will tell him right now too."

Polly: "Please don't. Look, I'll have him apologize to you. Even though I'm not quite sure what this personal thing is."

Colleen: "Oh you do. You have had everything I have always wanted. Your father was a great man. He loved you. And your mom, she's really good too and she loves you all the same. Me though? Have you ever seen my mom and dad?"

Polly thinks now, looking at Colleen right in the face. It dawns on her, but she only quietly speaks, as to keep their conversation totally private.

Polly: "No, I haven't. So um, are they around?"

Colleen: "Oh yes, but I'm on my own. Don't you get it? You have everything and I have nothing. That's why I'm so engrossed in just taking care of business."

Polly: "I see. I'm sorry. But you do have a chance to take care of business, and maybe not just for me either. I have a job for you for Thursday night, but I think you will like taking care of it. Whenever the referee's back is turned, I want you to show Crazy Kimmy that you are very capable of taking someone like her out by doing what you do best. Squash her, like a bug. Because honestly, that's all she is."

Colleen: "I did hear what she had to say. She needs to know that I'm a threat too."

Polly: "Good, let's handle this now."

Colleen: "What about Aisling and uh, Peter?"

Polly: "Right. I guess they can listen. Are you ready to get out of here?"

Colleen: "I guess."

Polly nods and leaves the bathroom first. It is only a few seconds before Colleen emerges. It's these few seconds where she has taken the opportunity to fire up her Twitch account on her cell phone. She immediately gets right to work, recording the goings-on from this point.

Polly: "I guess it's been an interesting night. Just like I know this upcoming Thursday night will be just as interesting, if not moreso. Yeah, yeah, you've all seen me take on Crazy Kimberly Williams before. The point is she thinks she's the craziest bitch here in Supreme Championship Wrestling, just because she runs around talking about blood, guts, gore, and making empty threats to bump off The Farmstead Friends. That is honestly not a good claim to fame. Of course there is what you said too, Kimberly. You said that my biggest claim to fame is losing to Glory Braddock and crying about it. Uhhhh, no? Since when did I cry about losing to Glory? I have not shed one single tear. I DID do something about it. I made sure that she could NOT win the Taking Hold of the Flame Battle Royal. I was one of the reasons for why she is NOT main eventing Rise to Greatness, even though she thinks it is her birthright to do so. Then again, she thinks everything is her birthright, and sadly, so do you. You and anyone affiliated with her are all cut from the same cloth, and it's b-o-r-i-n-g BORING!!!"

Polly puts out a fake yawn before continuing.

Polly: "But I'm fresh, Kimmy. With all the crap I've had to deal with being put behind me, I'm ready to roar, even louder than you heard me the first time. You think you have nothing to prove to the world this Thursday, but oh you do. You need to prove that you can put your money where your mouth is. I don't know who dropped you on your head, but you can't just go running around making empty threats that you sure as HELL are not going to cash in on. You clearly don't get it. Even if you do make me bleed, I don't grow weak and run away from my problems. Blood amps me up, it doesn't shut me down. If I even lose one drop to you, the result will be disastrous, but not for me. Trust me Kimberly, you won't even get the chance to go after the Penguin or the Bear."

"And also to tell you the truth, I'm not the only one you need to worry about on Thursday night. My Playgirls can handle themselves. Aisling is a little bit of a work in progress, but she'll be fine. She's not the one you need to worry about Kimmy, but Colleen right here, baaaaaad move by running her name through the mud. She feels VERY motivated right now to take care of some business."

Colleen: "I can speak for myself Polly. I don't need your help on this one."

Polly steps back from Colleen and instead films her with her cell phone.

Colleen: "Since you aren't going to take me seriously, I will make sure I take care of my business with you when I'm out there. Polly can do whatever the hell she wants to do with you,

but when you cross me, I am going to take you OUT! Maybe after the match I will just tackle you, sit right down on that ugly face of yours, and bounce on it until you are down to your last breath! That is what Underground is supposed to be all about, right? Doing whatever you want? I believe that's what you said. Don't think that just because I'm one of Polly's Playgirls that I'm some weak little girl. I am stronger than you. WAY stronger! Fuck, even Polly here is stronger than you. She took my big butt right to the face and she's still alive! You though, I don't think you'd make it out the other side. So word to the wise, you're facing Polly. Not me. Fuck off and get my name out of your mouth, before it's too late for you!"

Aisling: "WOOOOO!!! You go girl!"

Polly nods and turns the cell phone back on her.

Polly: "So basically, I'm not going to stop Colleen from going after you after that final bell rings. That will be an "oh well". You will have lost even harder than Nicole did. Multiple times over. Maybe next time you will think more instead of just acting in the manner that you have been recently around here. Sometimes it is a good thing to be crazy, but you Kimberly have overdone it, and in the end, it's about to cost you. It won't cost you that SCW Underground Championship this time around, but it will cost you in a more painful way. You will soon have to live with the fact that you were outdone by me and my two associates."

"So Kimberly, while you offer up empty threats and the same crap that you do to everyone every single week, just thinking that you're becoming such a "big name", guess what I will be doing? That's right. Both myself and my Playgirls will make sure that the world is talking about someone you don't want them talking about. Polly Playtime. Because that's what bothers you most. Bye."

Polly waves the fingers on her left hand in a playful manner at her phone before stopping the recording. She places her phone into her charger and leaves it on the dresser. It's at this point that the game that Aisling was proposing will have to wait, as thankfully for everyone else, she suddenly is off to sleep.