

BLACK BELT TV

Centerfold Angels get Down and Dirty in the Mud



With only 6 modeling contracts at stake for the coveted BlackBelt TV promotion, winning a first-round mud wrestling match would guaranteed a contract. Being beat would mean going through an additional elimination round where the loser would be out for good. Professional Mud Wrestler Tamara Witmer was the clear favorite to win the title and the \$25,000 bonus awarded by Playboy TV but Amanda Cerny and Jessica Ashley proved that their athleticism would be a force. Sara Underwood knew her demure size would be a big disadvantage but Sara was no stranger to specialty wrestling taking on her former G4TV Attack of the Show Co-Host Candace Bailey in a pit of oatmeal.

As much as Audrey Allen wanted this, she was spent after the grueling competition. She convinced herself she would struggle against much stronger opponents and her chances of winning were fleeting at best. Her only hope was to maybe land Sara or Jaclyn in the opening round as she felt that she could beat either one of them. The top 8 nervously paced around waiting for the matches to be listed.

The matches would take place on the Mansion grounds near the outdoor pool that led into the grotto. The combatants left to the dressing room where they would be fitted with bikinis and get their hair and makeup done. Stagehands were busy getting the pit ready carrying out buckets of slippery brown mud.



The pairings were announced and Audrey knew she faced an uphill battle. She would open the competition against Amanda. Sara drew Jayde Nicole and knew better than to look past the tall model. Jessica would wrestle Jaclyn leaving Tamara and Raquel to be the closing first round fight.

The ring was large and spacious with padded rails and a smooth vinyl padded mat. The staff was finishing adding the mud as they got ready for tonight's action. Playboy TV had a 3 camera set complete with lighting and boom mics. A full production crew was making their final checks while B-list celebrities Danny Bonaduce and Johnny Knoxville were finishing up their intro. A growing crowd of mostly Playmates and Playboy models sat around the ring looking pretty while waiting for some sexy girl on girl action.

The rules were simple. Two women would face each other in bikinis and get down and dirty in the mud. Pins and submissions only and no punches, elbows, kicks, knees, pokes, biting or scratching. The first fighter to either pin or submit their opponent 2 times was the winner.

Danny Bonaduce took the mic and introduced the first contestant Amanda. She entered with a sexy bounce draped in a Turkish Flag sporting a tight-fitting bright orange bikini. She paraded for the cameras flexing her toned muscles while showing off her washboard abs. Amanda smiled and blew kisses into the camera and went to her corner and started rubbing the cool mud on her ripped body until it was glistening under the warm lights.



Celebrity referee Claudia Romani made her way to the center of the ring and motioned Amanda and Audrey in. She quickly went over some rules that neither fighter had any intention of following and positioned them on their knees and held her hand in the air. Claudia's arm fell as the bell rang and the opening fight got underway.

Audrey nervously entered wearing a skimpy multi-colored bikini and put on her best smile. She slowly walked around the mud pit making her body shake and wiggle with each step. She walked by Amanda doing her best to ignore her and instead of walking around to her corner she spread her arms wide and belly-flopped into the mud sliding across the ring coming to a stop inches from her corner. The crowd went crazy at Audrey's wild entrance.

MUD WRESTLING



**Amanda
Cerny
vs.
Audrey
Allen**



The 1st match got underway as both Playmates stood across from each other as the mud glistened on their tight bodies. Audrey tried to make a move but fell forward her arms stopping her from falling face first in the mud. Amanda was on her in a flash and took Audrey's back wrapping her arms tightly around Audrey's slippery waist. Audrey squirmed back and forth and was able to slip free and put some distance from Amanda. The two started circling barely able to keep their balance when Amanda shot forward burying her shoulder into Audrey's stomach. She landed on top in mount but Audrey was able to lock her thighs around Amanda's waist. The two rolled around each taking turns on top until Amanda was able to slip free. She slid her toned body up until she was sitting on Audrey's chest. Audrey started kicking her legs wildly about but wasn't able to dislodge Amanda as her feet couldn't get any traction.

Amanda brought her knees in tight to Audrey's chest and leaned forward pinning her elbows on Audrey's shoulders trapping them tightly to the mat. Claudia dove in and started the count. Audrey's legs flailed about while she twisted her hips but Amanda had her. Audrey was helplessly pinned and failed to break free until a 3 count was reached. The crowd boisterously cheered as Amanda raised her hands above her head while still perched on Audrey's chest. Amanda started bouncing up and down forcing Claudia to grab her by the arm and pull her off. She separated the fighters and got them ready for the next fall.

Audrey adjusted her top and brushed her muddy hair from her face. She was handed a towel and wiped the mud from her eyes. The first fall was over and it took less than a minute for Amanda to take the lead. Audrey knew she would have to stay off her back to avoid getting embarrassed on TV and felt that her speed could keep her out of trouble. Amanda knelt in the mud playing to the cameras cupping her hands under her ample chest bouncing them up and down while her knees slipped in and out in the glossy mud.

She motioned to Audrey with her fingers taunting her to come in and fight her. Audrey shot forward jumping into the air and snared Amanda in a guillotine. Audrey clasped her hands together and pulled forward bending Amanda's head down into her own chest. Audrey pulled Amanda forward and wrapped her legs around her waist and started squeezing while trying to cut off Amanda's air. Amanda tried her best but wasn't able to break free but was able to roll until Audrey on her back. She spread her legs apart and bridged up until Audrey's shoulders were buried in the mud. Referee Claudia started counting as soon as Audrey shoulders touched the mat and before Audrey knew what was happening she was counted out.

Audrey was upset with herself and really didn't want to let go of the hold but Referee Claudia pulled Audrey's arm out and dragged her away from Amanda. Amanda fell down and gasped in some deep breaths trying to get some air in as she rolled on her back completely unable to get up. A close up followed Audrey as she bowed her head and made her way out of the ring knowing she was seconds away from knotting up the fight at 1 pin a piece. She would have to do much better in her next match and left to get cleaned up. Amanda made it to her feet and was being interviewed by Danny Bonaduce looking victorious while she wiped the mud from her eyes.



Sara Jean entered in a tiny beige bikini and smiled at the camera as she worked over the crowd. Sara was one of the smaller Playmates but she was a phenomenal athlete competing in American Ninja Warrior and placing in the top half before being eliminated. Sara wasn't a stranger to specialty wrestling taking on Candace Bailey in Oatmeal on Attack of the Show.

Sara confidently knelt in the mud while Jayde made her entrance. Jayde entered wearing a white bikini with gold trim. She strutted around giving the camera an intimate look at her toned body as she walked close to Sara completely ignoring her. Claudia brought the fighters to the middle and the fight was on at the sound of the bell.



**Sara Jean
Underwood
vs.
Jayde
Nicole**



Jayde proved to be the stronger fighter but Sara's elusiveness kept her out of trouble. The two grabbed each other in a tight bearhug and fell in the mud rolling around trying to get the upper hand. Their bodies were pressed tightly together as the legs fought for dominance. It ended up being a battle of attrition as neither fighter was able to apply any lasting control as they recklessly rolled about in the mud.

It was a simple mistake but a costly one for Jayde. With her patience growing thin, she loosened her grip and allowed Sara to break free from her grasp. It only took a split second for Sara to get on top and once Jayde was on her back she was unable to get free as Sara Jean used her legs to assert control. After a few failed attempts Sara kept on the top pressure and finally got a 3 count. Both women have given it their all and both took a short break to catch their breath and get ready for another round.

With her back to the wall, Jayde came out aggressive and gave everything she had keeping Sara off balance and on her back. She spent the first few moments getting Sara into position and once she got her legs trapped she leaned forward and rested her chest on Sara and went for the pin. Sara quickly rolled to the left then quickly to the right hooking Jayde's leg and rolling her on her back. Sara pulled Jayde's leg until her knee was resting on her chest and put her full weight on her. With one leg bent over her head, Jayde was unable to get any leverage and her free leg kicked uselessly about while Claudia got in position and counted her out. Jayde screamed and slammed her fists into the mud. She sat in the mud while Sara made it to her feet and took a bow for the camera. Jayde stormed out throwing a tantrum while Danny started his interview with Sara. Amanda and Sara had earned modeling spots and would now face each other with a chance to win the 50K.



**Tamara
Witmer
vs.
Raquel
Pomplun**



Tamara Witmer entered wearing a skimpy red string bikini. She pranced around the pit waving to the crowd and walked up to the camera and kissed the lens leaving the outline of her full lips. Tamara made her way into the ring and rubbed mud on her arms and legs.

Raquel Pomplun was pacing about waiting to be introduced. She knew that she would probably be schooled by Tamara and her goal was not to be embarrassed. She came out wearing a purple bikini with black flecks and shook her body as she sauntered for the camera. Raquel looked amazing as her glistening body caught the lights as she made her trip around the pit. She also caught Tamara checking her out and for the first time she thought that she may have a shot at de-throwing the Champ.

Claudia brought the fighters to the center and after her brief spiel sent them to their corners. Raquel had nothing to lose and at the bell shot straight across the pit. Tamara took a step forward and buried her head getting under her charging opponent. As soon as Raquel reached her she shot up catching Raquel on her shoulder and flipping her in the air. Raquel landed awkwardly sending mud flying into the crowd. In a flash, Tamara was on her and used her powerful legs to keep Raquel underneath. Tamara slid up until she was perched on Raquel's chest pinning her shoulders in the mud. Claudia started the count but the Mexican Playmate managed to push Tamara forward until she slid over her head. Raquel spun around and hoped on Tamara's back and wrapped her legs around her stomach. She slid her arm under Tamara's throat and pulled back locking her in a rear naked choke. Tamara kept her cool and was easily able to relieve the pressure. She spread her knees planting them in the mat and somersaulted forward. Raquel briefly lost her grip and that was all Tamara needed as she twisted her body until they were chest to chest. Before Raquel knew what was happening Tamara grape-vined her legs and grabbed her wrist and pulled them over her head. Tamara leaned forward and easily got a three count over a squirming Raquel.

Tamara took her sweet time letting Raquel up. She placed her hand on Raquel's face and pushed herself to her feet. I warning from the ref was ignored as Tamara readied herself while a furious Raquel wiped the mud from her eyes. The fighters were sent to their corners and the signal was given to start and this time both rushed forward. After being sent airborne in their 1st engagement, Raquel buried her as low as she could looking to return the favor. The two met in the center of the pit with a loud crack as the top of Raquel's head caught Tamara on the chin. Raquel fell off to the side and held her head to keep it from spinning. Tamara got the worse if the exchange lay face down in the mud struggling to force herself up. Raquel recovered 1st and rolled Tamara over on her back and was going to go for a pin when the ref went in for the count. Claudia only got to one when she saw a nasty cut on Tamara's chin and pulled Raquel off and called the fight.

Chaos ensued as Tamara wasn't fully aware how badly she was cut until she received medical attention in the locker room. Raquel had done the impossible and advanced to the next round and more importantly had earned herself a coveted modeling gig.



**Jessica
Ashley
vs.
Jaclyn
Swedberg**



The next match pitted Jessica Ashley and Jaclyn Swedberg. Jessica was the clear favorite as she had a decided height and weight advantage but Jaclyn was a fitness model and her compact size could possibly give her an advantage in a close fought competition. Claudia quickly got the fighters ready. Jessica wore a neon green bikini with black straps that barely covered her chest. Jaclyn was dressed in a multi-colored bikini top with a black string bottom. The fight got underway and to no one's surprise, Jessica was having her way bullying Jaclyn around the pit spending most of the time on top but despite her dominate control, she was unable to score a pin.

Jessica was clearly growing frustrated as Jaclyn was getting increasingly harder to control and she was starting to tire. Jaclyn managed to power her way out and quickly took Jessica's back. She slid her legs around Jessica's waist and started to squeeze her powerful thighs. It only took a few seconds for Jessica to scream out that she quit. The submission clearly upset Jessica who was caught off guard by Jaclyn powerful legs. She gingerly rubbed her ribs as she got ready.



Referee Claudia Romani brought the fighters out of their corners and instructed them to fight. Jessica's ribs were still bothering her and she decided to let Jaclyn engage. The two wrestled around taking turns rolling on top. Jessica muscled her way over Jaclyn but was trapped in half guard. She tried to pass but was unable to pull her leg free as a solid pair of thighs were locked around her leg. Jessica bucked and squirmed trying to pull her legs free but it was caught tight and her thigh was being crushed. Whenever Jessica would turn Jaclyn would roll the opposite direction further adding to the pressure. Her leg was starting to go numb and Jessica started to panic.

She loosened her grip on Jaclyn's body and leaned back trying to pull away and ended up on her stomach. Jaclyn released her leg and jumped on Jessica's back. She grabbed Jessica's throbbing leg and tucked it under her arm pulling back until her heel was inches from the back of Jessica's head locking her in a painful half-crab. Jessica tried to break free but Jaclyn had her ankle tucked in tight and her hands were now on the front of her thigh pulling back until her ankle was resting by the side of her head. Jessica started furiously slapping the mud begging Jaclyn to let go. Jaclyn released her leg and raised her hands high while still seated on Jessica's back.

The 2nd straight upset assured Jaclyn a coveted contract. First Sara Jean beat a much larger and stronger opponent and now Jaclyn destroyed one of the more athletic Playmates in a one-sided fight.

Amanda Cerny, Sara Jean Underwood, Raquel Pomplun, and Jaclyn Swedberg would all represent BlackBelt TV and would be invited back to see who would be crowned champion in Playboy TV's Queen of the Mud. 2 model spots were still up for grabs and the losers of the first round were invited back to the pit.

Audrey and Jayde came back ready for another round and waited patiently for Tamara and Jessica but neither was able to make it out. Tamara Witmer received a concussion and Jessica Ashley tore her quadriceps and badly strained her adductor and neither would be able to compete. Audrey Allen and Jayde Nicole were awarded the spots by default and both eagerly accepted.

THE SHOOT

The 6 Playmates arrived at the BlackBelt TV studio and were rushed to wardrobe where they were fitted with sexy fight attire. All of the skimpy outfits weren't practical but this was a promotional shoot and all the outfits showed off all the right assets. As they were dressing, they reflected on the previous day's crazy action.



Audrey: How's your head, Raquel?

Raquel: I'm fine but Tamara spent the night in the Hospital.

Audrey: I thought you both split your heads open, that was loud.

Raquel: I'm not never doing that again. At least I got the win, right.

Jaclyn: We all thought you were toast Rach, lucky win.

Raquel: Yeah right, we'll see who wins next week Swedberg.

Amanda: I'll be beating all of your asses next week. You should just hand over the money.

Audrey: My money is on Jackie, she made Jess cry like a little bitch and she's a lot tougher than you.

Amanda: You do know that Jess tore her quads. She's going to be out for at least a month. You on the other hand didn't put up much of a fight.

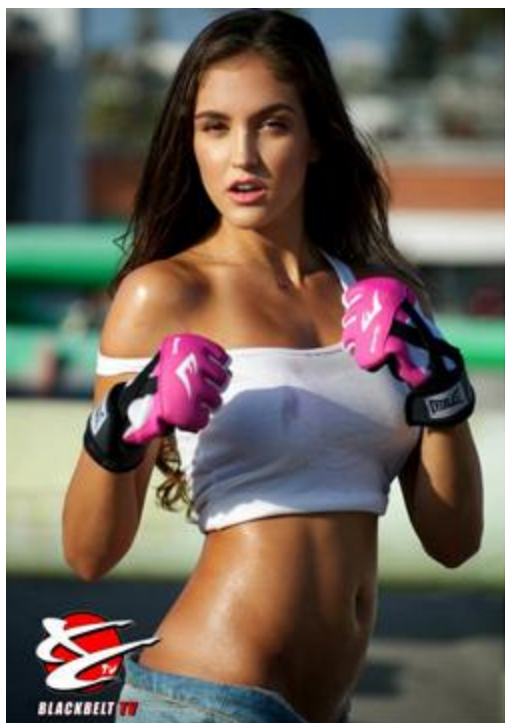
Audrey: You try running that stupid obstacle course 4 times. I could hardly stand after that.

Amanda: Did you forget who won the event. Didn't Ana Cheri beat you anyway?

Sara Jean: She had a couple of fouls and had 10 seconds added to her time. Audrey won.

Amanda: Well I think Ana got screwed. Just my opinion.

Audrey: Nobody asked you for your opinion, Amanda.



Photographer James Marcari was going over the shoot as the hair and make-up artists were adding their final touches. He turned to a hair stylist.

Marcari: I sure hope this goes better than yesterday. I need to get out of here by 5.

Stylist: Some real Divas. You would think they were posing for an SI Cover.

Audrey couldn't help but overhear their conversation and butted in.

Audrey: Where were you shooting yesterday?

Marcari: Umm, right here.

Audrey: What were you doing here?

Marcari: We shot the first group.

The photographer went back to talking to the stylist.

Audrey: The first group for. . .

Stylist: The same thing you're shooting today. We shot all day yesterday.

Audrey: Wait a minute. I thought they only needed 6 models.

Marcari: They do. We shot 6 yesterday and you 6 will go today. We'll post the photos and the fans will decide who gets the contracts.

Amanda: Dude, what the fuck are you talking about, we were never told about voting.

Stylist: You didn't know. I thought you girls knew what was going on.

Jayde: This sucks. I'm not subjecting myself to some stupid popularity contest. I'm out of here.

Jayde grabbed her bag and left in a huff.

Audrey: Who are these other models?

Marcari: Same as you I thought. I know some of them were Playmates.

Sara Jean: Well doesn't this just suck. We bust our asses and they just give away the other spots.

Audrey: I can't wait and see who these other bitches are. I'm sure we're way hotter.



The shoot was underway and the pressure was on the Playmates to look their sexiest. James Macari proved to be one of the best and got the most out of the Playmates. When the shoot was done, each model went through 5 different changes and all were confident they would be picked.

BlackBelt TV would go through the photos and the website would be updated by morning. The voting would last 1 week and final results would be posted and the winners would be notified.

The following day the Playmates were busy working out when Audrey rushed in with a tablet in hand. They gathered around and looked at the small screen.

Kara: Say Aud's, put it up on the big screen.

Audrey was fiddling around when Kayslee Collins took the tablet and with a few strokes had the website up on the overhead screen.

Jaclyn looked upset as she recognized some of the competition.

Jaclyn: OMG, what the hell is this. Jiu Jitsu Jac? Who gave us those names?

Amanda: Oh I like it, Look, I'm MMA Amanda.

Audrey saw her name and did her best Bruce Lee routine.

Audrey: Hey everybody. I'm Aikido Audrey! I like it, kind of rolls of the tongue.

Audrey punched Raquel in the arm.

Audrey: And you're Rockin Raquel. Rock on babe.

Jaclyn: This is stupid. Who are these other bitches?

Sara Jean: I know most of them. Boxing Brittany is Playmate Brittany Binger and I've seen the rest before.

Audrey: Says you Sockin Sara.

Sara Jean: I wonder if they'll change that. It's probably too late.

Audrey: How come all of our pics are fully clothed while the rest of these bitches are half naked. They're going to vote all of them in, Not FAIR!

Raquel: I had a few risque shots but they didn't use them. What the fucks with that!

Sara Jean: We all did. They used the only one where I wasn't covering up.

Jaclyn: How come there's 7 of them and only 5 of us?

Audrey: Because Jayde told to fuck off. Remember?

Audrey: Listen girls. We all have to go onto social media and make sure we get voted in. Screw them ugly bitches. There just a bunch of nobodies and we're fuckin Playmates.

Sara Jean: Say Aud's, isn't Muay Thai Mellany the bitch at the club last week.

Audrey looked closely but wasn't sure she recognized her.

Sara Jean: You know, the one that threw a drink at you.

Audrey: I remember. That kind of looks like her doesn't it.



Rachel: How can you forget that skanky ho. She accused you of hitting on her boyfriend and wanted to take you out back.

Audrey: That drunk bitch. Her boyfriend wouldn't leave me alone and he has hands like an octopus.

Jaclyn: Oh, that is her. She threw a drink in your face and then hid behind her boyfriend.

Audrey: That's her for sure. All the make-up in the world can't hide the skank look.

Sara Jean: Now I remember. You should have kicked her ass when you had the chance.

Audrey: I just hope I run into her at BlackBelt TV, we'll see just how much Muay Thai she really knows.

Audrey loudly smacked her fist into her palm.

Audrey: I doubt she'll make the cut. There's no way anyone is voting for that pug anyway.

Amanda: We have to get busy. I've got over 25 million followers. We'll bury their ugly asses.

Audrey: As long as we support each other there's no way we're going to lose.

Rachel: Hey wait a minute. Why are some of their names in green?

Amanda: Did you just vote? Way to go dumbass, you just voted for 6 of them.

VOTE

BLACKBELT TV

KICKS * FLICKS * & CHICKS!

PICK
6



Aikido Audrey



Bashin Brooke



Boxing Brittany



Danger Daphne



Jabbin JJ



Jui Jitsu Jac



Kickin Cassandra



Kung Fu Kristina



MMA Amanda



Muay Thai Mellany



Rockin Raquel



Sockin Sara