

Day 1

(The OWA logo buzzes)

('Mouth for War' by Pantera kicks in as we survey a wartorn battlefield. Flames as high as buildings, explosions that shake the camera, it resembles a hellscape more than a fight.)

Narrator (Keith David): Last year, two opposing forces representing the West and the East went to war. Now, the stakes have been raised dramatically, as all three armies from OWA do battle to determine superiority. Warriors, champions, friends, foes, all of them unite for a common goal: Domination.

(We zoom in on the battlefield to reveal three groups, each bathed in gold, blue and purple light. The gold army is led by Aria Jaxon, riding on top of a tank with a sword in one hand and the OWA World Title acting as a shield in the other. The blue army is led by Bull Connors who is driving a large monster truck designed like a Bull, the Omega Heavyweight Championship strapped to the grill. Finally, the purple army is led by Natalie Cage, driving a modified black and green Humvee that is armed with miniguns and rocket launchers, the OWA Women's World Championship mounted like a flag on the roof.)

Narrator: The generals of the brand will duke it out in gruesome combat, but their captains have their own battle to fight.

(Three helicopters circle overhead, CM Nas, Gareth Cason and Dulce Torres rappel down with their teammates following closely behind.)

Narrator: 12 of the toughest competitors on the planet will not rest until they have proven who is the best. This massive clash of styles, strengths, egos and legacies will change the face of our industry.

(Through the crowds that have assembled, Jeff X, Layne Kurobane and Roni Ozborn make their presence known, all wearing their titles and holding large weapons. Jeff is brandishing an M16 in one hand and a molotov cocktail in the other, Layne has an elegant rapier, and Roni has a battle axe.)

Narrator: For the second time in history, the God of War will be crowned.

(In the sky, two chariots being dragged by mighty pegasus appear. On one is Moongoose McQueen, his chariot modelled after Goku's Flying Nimbus. On the other, Harman Ardelean stands atop a golden caravan.)

Narrator: And finally, old scores will be settled, as warring factions fight now for their brand, but for pride.

(We zoom to a gladiatorial arena, where Donny Dragon and Hans Olsen are dueling with Sweet Roxy and Jonetta Stone, before heading to the top of a burning building, where Keelan Callihan and Stephanie Matsuda are fighting dangerously close to the edge. Finally we enter the deep underbelly of the Earth, going to Hell itself. Nate Cage and Kenny Drake are surrounded by a ring of fire and charging at each other with bloodlust.)

Narrator: All of these elements come to a head, as we determine who will win...the Civil War.

(We shoot into the sky and Civil War logo explodes onto the screen like a cluster bomb.)

Narrator: And now, Omega Wrestling Alliance presents...OWA CIVIL WAR!

(We get an impressive sweeping shot of Soldier Field in Chicago, Illinois. A huge pyro display goes off as we pan across the tens of thousands of OWA fans cheer at the top of their lungs.)

Lance Hart: WE ARE LIVE IN THE SOLD OUT SOLDIER FIELD! SOMEONE CALL THE ILLINOIS ATHLETIC COMMISSION BECAUSE THIS WEEKEND'S FOOTBALL IS BEING PUT ON HOLD FOR THE REAL PREMIER EVENT IN SPORTS: OWA CIVIL WAR! We'd like to thank the legendary Michael Bay for directing that incredible opening cinematic for us! I'm Lance Hart and I'm joined by Gia Cervantes and Mark Stephens for tonight's opening contest, and it's a doozy!

Gia Cervantes: Tonight's all about brand supremacy and this has potential match of the event written all over it! OWA's three workhorse champions going at it!

Mark Stephens: What are we even waiting for?! Let's throw it to Jamison Pierce and get this show on the road!

(

<https://media.discordapp.net/attachments/430943734843179008/635081356858228756/MidCardChamps.png?width=400&height=228>)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Jamison Pierce: The following contest is a Champion's Triple Threat Match...and it is scheduled for ONE FALL!!!

("Kick It In The Sticks" by Brantley Gilbert starts blaring over the PA system and the city of Chicago erupts in a chorus of cheers. Jeff X appears on the stage carrying his Spartans Championship in his left hand and he spends a moment smiling at the reception that the crowd is giving him. He makes his way down to the ring with a purpose, tosses the title over the top rope into the ring, and then slides in under the bottom rope. He scoops the belt up off the mat and goes to each turnbuckle and raises the championship in the air, with his arms crossed over

each other to make an 'X' symbol, saluting the fans who cheer him even more loudly as they all throw up the 'X' symbol in response. He removes his hat and biker's cut and tosses them aside, before handing the Spartans title to a ringside official for safe keeping. He goes over and leans against the corner as he awaits his two opponents.)

Jamison Pierce: Introducing first...representing Kingdom...from Askin, North Carolina...weighing
in at 237 lbs...he is the OWA Spartans Champion...JEEEEEEEEEEFFFFF
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX!!!

Lance Hart: Kingdom's own Jeff X is ready to kick things off for us tonight on Civil War and he looks absolutely ready for battle. He has had quite the year so far. He won the Spartans Championship way back at Final Destination and hasn't looked back since, tearing through every obstacle in his path.

Mark Stephens: But tonight he faces a very stiff challenge as he has gotten under the skin of BOTH of his competitors in recent weeks, invading Odyssey and Olympus to strike first blood in this rivalry. He may end up regretting that real soon.

(As "Detroit vs Everybody" by Eminem begins to play, Roni Ozbourn walks out with the Goddesses belt around her waist and walks to each side of the stage looking upon the crowd. She raises her left hand and quickly flashes the "Devil Horns" before walking down towards the ring with a determined look on her face. Roni walks around the ring before walking onto the apron and ducking under the ropes to get into the ring. Roni climbs the top turnbuckle, feeling the crowd's energy once again, she flashes the "Devil Horns" with her left hand one more time before jumping down. She stares a hole straight through the smirking Jeff X as her theme cuts away.)

Jamison Pierce: And his opponent...representing Odyssey...from Detroit, Michigan...weighing in at 135 lbs...she is the OWA Goddesses Champion....ROOOOOOONIIIIIIII
OOOOOOZBOOOOOOORRRRRNNNNN!!!

Gia Cervantes: Roni Ozborn is here to make Odyssey proud! She did the seemingly impossible back at Game Over by ending the reign of Dulce Torres to earn her spot in this match and she's more than ready to prove to the boys of Kingdom and Olympus that she can hang with anyone.

Lance Hart: She indeed would prove that by showing up on Kingdom two weeks ago to strike back at Jeff. And the way she's staring him down...I don't think she's finished with him just yet.

(The crowd goes into a frenzy when thunder hits the speakers and “Stormbringer” by contRoVersy begins to play. Layne Kurobane makes his way onto the stage with the Television Championship wrapped tightly around his waist. He stares up at the two champions in the ring before marching his way down the ramp with a look of complete focus on his face. He steps up

onto the apron and enters the ring, immediately going nose to nose with Jeff X. The two jaw at each other, exchanging some not so pleasant words while the referee steps between the two of them and forces them apart.)

Jamison Pierce: And their opponent...representing Olympus...weighing in at 203 lbs...from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania...he is the OWA Television Champion...LAAAAAAAYYYYYNE
KUUUUUUUUUROOOOBAAAAAAAAAAANNNNNEEEEE!!!

Mark Stephens: And there is certainly no love lost between Jeff and Layne as their history dates all the way back to Final Destination when they clashed in another triple threat match. Jeff was victorious that night and Layne has not forgotten it. That was the very last time ANYONE has pinned the Stormbringer and he's been waiting for his chance at retribution ever since.

Gia Cervantes: Layne has proven his championship pedigree time and time again. He was in this match as the Spartans Champion last year, and this time he enters wearing TV gold after defeating Magall back at Boiling Point. All three of these Alphas are fighting champions and I for one can't wait for the matchup that we're about to witness! Let's get this thing started!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: There's the bell and the battle for brand supremacy is officially underway! The three champions circle one another for a moment. All three are incredible athletes and all three are just waiting to see who's going to make the first move!

Mark Stephens: And it's Roni who lunges forward at Layne Kurobane, but the lightning quick Layne ducks underneath and wraps his arms tightly around her waist lifting her off of her feet! But before he can make a move here comes Jeff locking a side headlock on Layne and pulling him off of Ozborn. Layne drives an elbow into the ribs of Jeff and pushes him back into the ropes, using Jeff's own momentum to slip out of the headlock and shove Jeff forward...where he lays a shoulder block right into Roni Ozborn knocking her off of her feet!

Gia Cervantes: Jeff then turns his attention back to Layne and charges him, but Layne quickly throws him to the mat with an arm drag. But as soon as he gets back to his feet, Ozborn grabs him and is looking for the Go To Hell, Michigan!

Lance Hart: Layne has it scouted though as he manages to slip out of that Olympic Slam of hers and land on his feet, and as Roni turns around to face the elusive Kurobane, Jeff reaches up from the mat and rolls her up with a school boy trying to steal one!

Referee: OOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

Mark Stephens: And he only gets one as Layne breaks up the pin attempt by performing a school boy of his own on Jeff!

Referee: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: And now it's Roni breaks it up by grabbing Layne for the rollup!

Referee: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!...

Lance Hart: All three champions trying to steal a quick win there, but Layne manages to kick out at two so powerfully that Roni is sent stumbling backwards into the ropes. Jeff, who's back to his feet, capitalizes on this by charging at Roni and sending her straight over the top rope with a big clothesline!

Mark Stephens: And again Layne looks to capitalize by rolling Jeff up...but Jeff rolls straight through it! Jeff is on his feet facing a confused Kurobane and...X-Crusher!!!

Gia Cervantes: No! Layne pushes Jeff away and Jeff keeps running, rebounding off the ropes and looking to charge Layne...but Layne is right behind him! As soon as Jeff hits the ropes, Layne clotheslines him straight up and over the top rope where he joins Roni out here on the ringside floor!

Lance Hart: And as both of them begin to make their way to their feet, Layne Kurobane is looking to the air as he slings himself straight up and over the top rope with a Slingshot Corkscrew Crossbody taking out both Roni and Jeff as this crowd goes wild!

Mark Stephens: Layne Kurobane putting his own body on the line here tonight, but it pays off as he is to his feet and smiling! He grabs Roni Ozborn and hurls her back into the ring, quickly following himself. He goes to lift her back to her feet...but he's met with a stiff shot right to the ribs from Ozborn! Roni now grabs him and tries to whip him into the ropes, but he counters and instead it's Roni sent rebounding off the ropes!

Gia Cervantes: Layne lowers his head looking for a back body drop, but Roni jumps over him with a sunset flip...but Layne rolls through and nails a basement dropkick to the seated Ozborn! Quickly he goes for a cover!

Referee: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

Lance Hart: Only a one count there as Ozborn manages to kick out. Both Alphas are up as Roni tries to catch her breath in the corner, but Layne isn't going to have it! He walks over and plants a stiff chop right across her chest before whipping her towards the opposite turnbuckle...but Roni reverses and sends Layne instead! She follows behind him but Layne grabs the corner and lifts himself up and over Roni Ozborn! He turns around and...right into a Springboard Clothesline from Jeff X who makes his way back into the ring with authority!

Mark Stepens: Down goes Layne, but Roni is right there to attack! She grabs Jeff and sends him shoulder first into the corner before he even realized what has happened! Roni then jumps on top of Layne who's still down from Jeff's big clothesline!

Referee: OOOONNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOO!!!...

Gia Cervantes: A near fall there, but Layne gets the shoulder up. Roni then grabs him by the hair and drags him to his feet before whipping him straight into the very same corner that Jeff is trying to prop himself up on, clutching his shoulder in pain...but he manages to throw a quick elbow into the oncoming Layne. As Layne stumbles out of the way Roni charges at Jeff, but he lifts the leg up and she runs straight into his boot! Both of them are staggered as Jeff jumps up onto the top rope!

Lance Hart: Jeff pulling out all the stops as he sails from the top rope with a double missile dropkick that knocks BOTH of his opponents off their feet! He hooks the leg of Roni looking for the win!

Referee: OOOONNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!...

Mark Stephens: Kickout from Ozborn! Both of them scramble back to their feet, but Jeff gets there first and sends a kick right into Roni's mid-section, doubling her over. Jeff hoists her up looking for that snap suplex...but Roni lands on her feet behind him! She bounces off the ropes looking for the Burning Hell Lariat!

Gia Cervantes: But Jeff ducks underneath it and bounces off the ropes himself...he charges back at Roni, but is met with a knee right to the ribs that sends Jeff flipping forward and down to the mat!

Lance Hart: And a fired up Roni turns and looks at Layne who's just getting to his feet in the corner! She charges in and connects with a cornered spinning heel kick and Layne falls face-first onto the canvas! Roni takes a look back at Jeff who's starting to make his way up so she hops up onto the top turnbuckle!

Mark Stephens: Jeff manages to get up but is still clutching onto his midsection from that knee! He has no idea Roni is up top! But she's not going to stay there long as she comes sailing off and driving a pointed elbow right into the back of Jeff X's skull! Cover by the Detroit native!

Referee: OOONNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTTWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!...

Gia Cervantes; Another near fall, but Jeff kicks out in time...but Roni transitions right into a sleeper hold on Jeff! Jeff, however, being the fighter that he is, begins to make his way up to his feet with Roni still latched onto his throat! But Roni, noticing Layne getting back to his feet in the corner, hurls Jeff straight into Layne!

Lance Hart: But Layne slips out of the way and bounces Jeff's head straight off the top turnbuckle! Jeff falls to the mat and rolls right out of the ring to collect himself! Layne then turns and charges at Roni with a lariat...but she ducks under it! DEADLY DETROIT TRAP! SHE HITS THAT HAMMERLOCK DDT ON LAYNE! SHE COVERS!

Referee: OOONNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTTWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!...

Mark Stephens: And again Layne kicks out! And this time it's Layne who finds himself in a sleeper hold, as Roni does the same thing to him that she did to Jeff! But Layne, being the superior grappler, fights his way back up to his feet and nearly slips out of the hold...when Roni just lets him go and kicks him straight in the stomach before whipping him into the corner!

Gia Cervantes: And in comes Roni...right into an elbow from Layne! Roni staggers backwards and Layne comes flying in with a forearm smash that knocks her off her feet! She quickly composes herself and makes it back to her feet but Layne is already bouncing off the ropes...LARIATOOOOOO!!!

Lance Hart: Layne Kurobane is really feeling it now as he takes a moment to soak in the crowd cheering him on. Roni drags herself up to her feet in the corner but Layne isn't going to have any of that as he charges straight at her...but right into her boot! He stumbles backwards as Roni hops up onto the top turnbuckle looking for a high risk maneuver!

Mark Stephens: But Layne springs off the ropes and nails a forearm smash onto Roni who falls from the top all the way to the outside of the ring! He then turns around and sees Jeff sliding back into the ring, so he makes the first move and runs straight at him...but Jeff catches him in an overhead belly to belly with such force that Layne rolls straight under the bottom rope to the outside!

Gia Cervantes: Jeff X's eyes grow wide as he realizes he's alone in the ring. A dazed Layne makes his way up to his feet...but in comes Jeff...a suicide dive drives Layne into the barricade!

Lance Hart: Quickly Jeff's back in the ring and running towards the opposite side! Suicide dive to Roni this time! The crowd is going crazy for the King of Appalachian Strong Style!

Mark Stephens: Jeff again slides back into the ring, just as Layne is doing the same from the opposite side of the ring. He runs at Layne...but Layne spins around and plants Jeff with a big discus punch!

Gia Cervantes: Layne motions for Jeff to get back to his feet and once he does, Layne sprints straight towards him...only for Jeff to leap into the air and nail Kurobane with an absolutely BEAUTIFUL dropkick!

Lance Hart: But Roni is back in the ring! She grabs the unsuspecting Jeff right as he's getting back to his feet! Go To Hell, Michigan! She hits that Olympic Slam! Roni's gonna do it! Cover!

Referee: OOOOONNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTHHHHRRREEEEEEEE-

Mark Stephens: Jeff kicks out JUST in the nick of time! I've been very impressed with Roni Ozborn in this match as she has NEARLY put this one away multiple times, including right then.

Gia Cervantes: All three competitors are exhausted, but Jeff and Roni both manage to pull themselves to their feet. Roni charges in at the cornered Jeff...and Jeff tries to get his leg up but Roni catches it! She kicks him straight in the family jewels! That's what he gets for his sexist comments all week!

Lance Hart: Jeff X is down on the mat, holding onto his weenie...and Roni grabs his leg! She's looking for the Deathlock! But Jeff rolls over and kicks Roni right off of him - sending her backpedaling straight into the corner!

Mark Stephens: Jeff X springs to his feet and runs in at Roni...but she lowers the shoulder and hoists him up and over the top rope! But Jeff lands on his feet on the apron! He plants Roni with a stiff right hand! Jeff jumps up onto the top rope looking to springboard back into the ring...

Lance Hart: BUT RONI LEAPS UP AND NAILS HIM WITH THE SHINING BLACK RAINMAKER! THAT KICK CONNECTS AND DOWN GOES JEFF ALL THE WAY TO THE OUTSIDE!

Gia Cervantes: She then gets up and turns to Layne...SONG OF STORMS!!!

Lance Hart: NO! Roni ducks underneath it and hoists Layne up onto her shoulders! Fireman's Carry neckbreaker connects! Roni Ozborn is controlling this match! And she's not done there! The Deathlock! She locks Layne in that STF like maneuver and he may be forced to tap! Roni's gonna do it!

Mark Stephens: Layne is desperately trying to find the ropes...but it won't even matter! Remember...no disqualifications in a triple threat! Layne is just trapped right now! As he screams out in pain!

Gia Cervantes: HAIR OF THE DOG!!! JEFF X FROM OUT OF NOWHERE WITH THAT SPRINGBOARD MOONSAULT ONTO RONI BREAKING UP THE HOLD!!! COVER!!!

Referee: OOOONNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTTWWWWOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTHHHHRRRRREEEEEE!!!

Lance Hart: RONI KICKED OUT!!! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!!! ALL THREE ALPHAS ARE DOWN!!!

Crowd: THIS IS AWESOME! *clap-clap-clap-clap-clap*

Mark Stephens: Jeff is the first one up and he notices that Roni has rolled to the outside trying to buy herself some time..but Jeff isn't having any of it. He exits the ring and grabs Ozborn by the hair trying to drag her to her feet...but Layne is on the apron and he runs in with a kick right to the face of Jeff!

Gia Cervantes: NO! Jeff catches his leg as he releases Roni! Jeff snatches Layne down from the apron and gets him in position for The Deadzone right out here on the floor! Jeff flips him up and over!

Lance Hart: But look at the incredible athleticism of Layne Kurobane! He lands on his feet! Jeff has no idea! He turns around and Layne hits him with a Rolling Koppu Kick!

Mark Stephens: Roni and Jeff both trying to collect themselves by using the barricade to drag themselves to their feet...but in comes Layne! LARIATOOOOOOO!!!! TO BOTH RONI AND JEFF OUT HERE ON THE OUTSIDE!

Gia Cervantes: That's all well and good but he needs to get one of them back inside the ring to win! And he's well aware of that as it looks like he's chosen Jeff X! He grabs Jeff and yanks him up, hurling him back into the ring before quickly following himself. Layne grabs him and..he's looking for the Apexplex! This could be it!

Lance Hart: But Jeff knees him in the face, avoiding one of Layne's go to moves. Layne stumbles backwards and Jeff moves in...but Layne with an elbow to the face! Followed by another! And a third! The third sends Jeff stumbling back...but he spins around with a discus elbow strike of his own that sends Layne backpedaling into the ropes...but he rebounds off with a clothesline! Jeff ducks under it! He grabs Layne by the waist but Layne sends an elbow his way causing him to release him! Layne turns around..dropkick from Jeff! Layne staggers back! Jeff moves in again with a big left hand...Layne ducks it...APEXPLEX!!! HE HITS IT!!! IT'S OVER!!!

Referee: OOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTTWWWWWOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTHHHHHRRRRREEEEEEEE!!!

Mark Stephens: HE KICKED OUT?! HOW?!

Crowd: THIS IS AWESOME! *clap-clap-clap-clap-clap*

Gia Cervantes; I have no idea, but Layne is done playing around. He angrily heads to the corner and climbs to the top! The fans are going wild as they know what's coming! He's looking for Plus Ultra!!!

Lance Hart: But in comes Roni Ozbourn on the apron with a blow to the back of Layne! She fires several shots to his kidneys before entering the ring herself! She steps up onto the middle rope and gives a few stiff right hands to Layne! She gets him in position...she's looking for a superplex!

Mark Stephens: But Jeff is back up! He slips under the legs of Ozbourn and pulls her off of Layne! He's got her in position! Sit-Out Powerbomb from Jeff X to the Goddesses Champion!!!

Gia Cervantes: And he immediately pops back up...he runs straight at Layne jumping up to the top rope with him! Superplex to Layne Kurobane! Jeff tries to roll through to pick him back up...but Layne hooks his leg! Jeff's shoulders are trapped against the mat!

Referee: OOOOOONNNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTTWWWWOOOOOO!!!...

Lance Hart: Layne almost stole one but Jeff kicked out at two! Angrily he gets back to his feet and...BURNING HELL LARIAT!!! RONI JUST TOOK JEFF'S HEAD OFF! SHE COVERS!!!

Referee: OOOONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTTWWWWOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTTHHHHRRRRREEEEEEEE!!!

Mark Stephens: And Layne is there to break it up JUST in time! All three combatants are exhausted but are fighting for their brands. Roni makes it up first and Layne is almost there as well...she bounces off the ropes looking for another Burning Hell Lariat this time to Layne!

Gia Cervantes: But Layne ducks underneath it! Song of Storms!

Lance Hart: But Roni ducks underneath it! But Layne spins back around with a Dragon Punch that finds its mark! Down goes Roni! And there goes Layne to the top rope! He's looking for the Plus Ultra yet again!

Mark Stephens: But he's taking too long to get up there! The toll this match has taken on him has given Roni enough time to spring to life! She runs and collides with the ropes, causing Layne to slip from the top and land his nether regions right on that top turnbuckle! Wise move from Ozborn!

Gia Cervantes: Ozborn steps up to the middle rope again looking for a superplex...but Layne starts firing away right hands to her ribs like crazy! He shifts Roni Ozborn around and...oh dear lord...IS HE TRYING TO HIT THE APEXPLEX FROM ALL THE WAY UP TOP?!?!

Lance Hart: But in comes Jeff with a step up enziguri to break it up! Both Layne and Roni are out of it! Layne is still perched on the top turnbuckle and Roni is sitting near him on the top rope..both of them have no clue where they're even at!

Mark Stephens: And Jeff goes to the apron...he steps up and springboards off the top rope, grabbing Layne Kurobane by the neck in the process! HE'S LOOKING FOR AN X-CRUSHER!!!

Gia Cervantes: BUT RONI OZBORN GRABS JEFF AND NAILS HIM WITH A BULLDOG ALL THE WAY OFF THE TOP ROPE! RONI WAS PLAYING OPOSSUM ALL ALONG! RONI COVERS JEFF!

Referee: OOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTTWWWWWOOOOOO!!!...

Lance Hart: PLUS ULTRA!!! LAYNE KUROBANE WITH THE PLUS ULTRA TO BREAK UP THE PIN!!!

Mark Stephens: All three champions down once again!!! What a matchup!!! Jeff rolls his way to the outside to catch his breath and Layne makes his way to his feet first. The crowd cheers wildly as he motions for Roni Ozborn to get to her feet! He stomps on the canvas and the whole city of Chicago is stomping right along with him! They know what's coming! Roni gets to her feet and...

Gia Cervantes: SONG OF STORMS!!! HE HITS IT!!! AND HE'S NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES GUYS!!! LAYNE'S GOING TO THE TOP ROPE!!! HE'S MAKING ABSOLUTELY SURE RONI IS PUT AWAY!!! HE SIZES HER UP!!! PLUS ULTRA!!! HE HITS IT!!! HE HITS IT!!!

Lance Hart: X-CRUSHER!!!! WHERE DID JEFF COME FROM!!!! SEEMINGLY OUT OF NOWHERE JEFF X PLANTS LAYNE WITH AN X-CRUSHER AS SOON AS HE GOT BACK TO HIS FEET!!! HE THEN SPINS AROUND AND FALLS ON TOP OF RONI!!!!

Referee: OOOONNNNNNEEEEE!!!...

TTTTTTWWWWWOOOOOO!!!...

TTTTTHHHHHHRRRRRREEEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Jamison Pierce: HERE IS YOUR WINNER...REPRESENTING KINGDOM...JEFFFFFF...XXXXXX!!!!

Mark Stephens: MY GOD, WHAT A MATCH!

Gia Cervantes: I'd be lying if I said I wasn't rooting for Roni Ozborn, but in the end I don't even care who won. I'm just glad I was here to witness this as all three Alphas gave it EVERYTHING they had to prove that they were the true workhorse of OWA! All three brands should be proud of their champions after an absolute classic like that!

Lance Hart: But tonight was Jeff X's night and he brought home the win for Sunday Night Kingdom! I'm still in awe after such a breathtaking matchup and we're just getting started here at Civil War folks!

("Kick It In The Sticks" plays as Jeff rolls off of Roni. Exhausted, he pulls himself back up to his feet as the official hands him his Spartans Championship and raises his arm in victory. Roni and Layne both roll to the outside and get handed their respective titles by ringside officials as they head their way to the back, disappointed, to leave Jeff X to celebrate with the fans - who are all throwing up the 'X' to the Spartans Champion.)

(AD BREAK)

(We return to ringside to see Cori Simmons standing amongst the fans with a smile on her face and a microphone in hand.)

Cori Simmons: How are you all doing everyone? Are you enjoying the show?

(The crowd cheers in response.)

Cori Simmons: That's what I like to hear! Night one has the makings to be absolutely off the charts, and it has no choice but to be considering the city we're in! The Windy City: Chicago, Illinois! This place is an incredible wrestling market who has seen almost every promotion in the game make the rounds here! You all know good wrestling, so we made sure not to disappoint with the card. You all believed in us too! I can tell because this arena is sold out to capacity!

(The crowd cheers even louder as we get multiple shots of happy faces amongst the audience to show off how there is only standing room early.)

Cori Simmons: Chicago is the place to be tonight! You all are helping make this weekend something special by showing up in droves and letting us know you want to be here. The reception has been overwhelming and it's especially heartwarming to know that there are a few big name Chicago natives in attendance this evening! Here at the front row we have Pete Wentz! Common! And right beside me is none other than Kanye --

(Before she can even finish her sentence, the microphone is snatched out of Cori's hands.)

Kanye West: Yo, I appreciate the introduction. I'm feeling a lot of nice, positive vibes here. An other wordly in the building - this OWA place exudes "dragon energy", to quote my mans in the Oval Office! I like what yall do, but I'm not just here to enjoy the show. I'm here on a mission. I'm here to ask a question, AND YALL BETTER HAVE THE ANSWERS, CODY!

Cori Simmons: (off mic) Cori.

Kanye West: Apologies, Ms. Simmons but I am passionate! I know this is a show all the brands. We got Kingdom, Odyssey, Olympus, all that. Well, I have a problem with what those guys over at Olympus are doing. I have to know: WHAT MORON CAME UP WITH JESUS CHRIST? WHO GREENLIT THIS BLASPHEMY!? As a God fearing Christian, I can not stand to see a black man parading himself around as this false prophet!

Cori Simmons:Were you not named "Yeezus"?

Kanye West: That is a tribute, not an impersonation! This is disrespect! It's an insult! My brother Kevin Devastation, he hit me up on the plane last week - I thought he wanted me and Sean to do another entrance for him - but no, he sends me some 6'6 black man hanging from a cross, claiming to have died for our sins! I was disgusted! You can't miseducate the people like this! Who is behind this?

Cori Simmons: Nico Borg, I believe.

Kanye West: Okay then, Nico Borg? You're banned from coming to Chi-Raq! So is that Moongoose guy, I don't like him neither!

Cori Simmons: It was great talking to you, Kanye but we have to get back to the action! Any last words?

Kanye West: Jesus is King is coming! October 25th, mark your calendars! I'm dropping the album, my movie, and to show that I still have love for OWA, I'm working to have it bundled with the last episodes of the Challenge Cup! It's all coming to you with no more delays, on Jahseh I promise you!

(Cori Simmons tears the mic away from Kanye for good and goes back to smiling for the camera.)

Cori Simmons: Well that was awesome, right! So uh, speaking of Moongoose, let's go ahead and get to him vs Harman!

(
https://media.discordapp.net/attachments/430943734843179008/635081343184666654/MOON_HARMAN.png?width=400&height=228)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Jamison Pierce: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!!

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Jamison Pierce: And it is the GRAND FINALS to crown the 2019 GOD OF WAR!

(The lights go out in the arena and a loud honk is heard through the PA System. A Purple Caravan bursts through the side of the stage and comes to a sudden halt right as "Start Wearing Purple" by Gogol Bordello hits the PA System. Harman Ardelean dressed in all purple and tassels makes his entrance out of the caravan with a microphone in hand)

Harman Ardelean: CUT MY MUSIC! CUT IT! I made a promise that I will WALK OUT if my demands are not met. At Kingdom, Moongoose McQueen FAILED to address myu demands and it is truly disappointing. It's a shame that we won't be getting a God Of War match tonight. You can crown Moongoose if you want but NOBODY will believe it. Gypsy Kang out!

Lance Hart: What? Can he do that?

(Suddenly the lights go out in the arena. The crowd wait in anticipation as a fully decked out van with a huge clown head on top of it pulls up right beside Harman's Purple Caravan, although being much smaller in comparison. Out of the car, about 25 men wearing wife beaters and clown masks stepped out of the van and make their way down the ramp. They surround the ring as the crowd look on in anticipation.)

Mark Stephens: What in the world?! How did all those men fit in that small van?!

Lance Hart: IT'S NOT EVEN DONE YET! LOOK!

(Cameron du Bois and Consuelo Du Bois step out of the van dressed in what appears to be Harley Quinn costumes. 'L's Theme' Composed by Yoshihisa Hirano and Hideki Taniuchi hits the PA System as Moongoose McQueen finally makes his way out of the van. He is seen wearing a purple and green, half and half suit and a clown mask just like the rest of them. He looks at Harman Ardelean and points to the ring before the Boys hand him a microphone.)

Moongoose McQueen: HARMAN... YOU WANTED MY VAN! YOU WANTED THE BOYS! WELL, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT THEN YOU'VE GOT IT! I WILL PUT IT ALL ON THE LINE SO NOW GET YOUR ASS IN THAT RING! I WILL WALK OUT AS THE GOD OF WAR AND A PROUD OWNER OF TWO VANS!

Consuelo: And us too.

Lance Hart: Well, it's on! Moongoose makes his way down the ramp and into the ring and Harman follows behind. The clowns around the ring try to intimidate Harman but he kicks one of them in the dick!

Mark Stephens: SWEET DICK MUZAK AS HE CALLS IT!

(A Spotlight appears over the ring as Harman and Moongoose come face to face)

Jamison Pierce: Introducing the man on my left... He weighs at 215 lbs!!! THE GYPSY KING, HAAAARMAAAAN ARDEEEEEELEEEAAAAN!!

Mark Stephens: Harman is coming into this match with a pinfall victory over the Omega Heavyweight Champion! He has all the momentum going into this, having beaten Kevin Maverick to reach the finals.

Jamison Pierce: And to my right, from Austin, Texas. Weighing in at 236 lbs!! THE DISASTER ARTIST, MOOOONGOOOOOSE MCQUEEEEEENNN!!!!

Lance Hart: Moongoose is not one to be underestimated. He holds victories over the likes of Christopher Sabertooth and he beat RD3 to get here in the finals! Moongoose will be looking to walk out with the biggest opportunity in his OWA Career.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: And we are underway with the finals of the God of War tournament as Moongoose and Harman go head to head. Harman put Moongoose on the spot and threatened to walk out of the match if he didn't get the stipulation he wanted. But Goose is not the one to be backing down as he SLAPS Harman. Harman is laughing... He is loving this.

Mark Stephens: Harman made Moongoose agree to his terms, so he feels like he has the upper hand here. Harman swings for the fences but Goose uses his momentum against him, twisting his arm into a hammerlock. But Harman responds with an elbow strike to his face! Goose stumbles backwards and Harman hits a STIFF backhand chop. Harman whips Goose to the corner.... RUNNING DROPKICK sends McQueen crumpling down to the bottom turnbuckle as Harman springs back up to his feet. He backs up to the opposite corner once again... CANNONBALL as the Bois pulls Moongoose out of the ring.

Lance Hart: The Bois look a bit nervous knowing that Harman could walk away with their van AND their services.

Mark Stephens: And the God of War Medallion.

Lance Hart: Yeah, that too! Wait... HARMAN ARDELEAN REBOUNDS OFF THE ROPES FOR A TOPE SUICIDA TAKING DOWN GOOSE AND THE BOIS WITH HIM! He calls that Mishto! Harman quickly picks up Goose and sends him rolling back into the ring. Harman perches on to the apron... Springboard Elbow Drop! With that, Harman goes for the first cover in this match.

Larry Blackwell: ONNNEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWOOOOO--

Mark Stephens: It's not enough! Harman is quickly back on his feet, stalking Goose as he does. McQueen stirring back to his feet. No! Harman catches him with the Bicycle Kick!-- Moongoose ducks under! ENZUIGIRI by Moongoose McQueen as Harman Ardelean falls down to one knee. Goose runs the ropes... AND REBOUNDS BACK WITH A SHINING WIZARD TO THE BACK OF HARMAN'S HEAD! Goose rebounds off the ropes... SOMERSAULT SENTON! Goose rolls back to his feet and leaps to the ropes.... THE LION'S SONG! What a beautiful Springboard Moonsault!! McQueen goes for the cover.

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWOOOOOOO!!!

THR-

Lance Hart: Harman kicks out at two and a half! McQueen doesn't want to waste time as he picks up Ardelean back to his feet. A kick to the gut before sending crashing into the corner turnbuckle. Goose runs in WITH A DROPKICK-- BUT HARMAN SIDESTEPS IT! Rather, he falls to the side sending Goose right into the corner. Harman pulls himself back up and runs in with a corner splash... followed by a bulldog! A lot of back and forth action from the get go as Harman slowly gets back to his feet. What is he doing? He looks over to The Boys and waves at them. Consuelo waves back at him... Of course, Cameron smacks him on the head. Harman heads to the apron and stalks Goose.

Mark Stephens: McQueen turns around unsuspecting of the incoming Ardelean-- nevermind! Harman tried to hit the springboard bionic elbow but McQueen catches him with a CRISP dropkick midair! Harman got turned inside out for that when as he landed awkwardly on the canvas. McQueen pulls him back up using his tights... SNAP DRAGON SUPLEX! Harman rolls into a seated position from the impact. Goose hits the seated Harman with a knee strike! Brutal!

Lance Hart: Harman might be busted open right there but Goose isn't going to waste this opportunity. He picks up Ardelean, quickly floats behind him... German Suplex! But McQueen holds on! ANOTHER GERMAN!

Mark Stephens: But Moongoose McQueen refuses to let go! He goes for a third... NO! Wristlock into a KNEE STRIKE by McQueen! Harman crumples down to his knees and McQueen follows that with a roundhouse kick! Cover!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWOOOOOOO!!!

THRRRREEE--

Lance Hart: That was so close! Look at McQueen! He realizes that he came very close to becoming the God of War. I must admit, Harman is showing a lot of heart here. He has a busted lip and probably missing a tooth or two, but Harman isn't out of this yet. Moongoose picks up Harman and drags him towards the corner. What does Goose have in mind? He picks up Harman and places him on the top turnbuckle!

Mark Stephens: Whatever it is, it doesn't look good for Harman! MCQUEEN LEAPS UP TO HARMAN... HURRICANRANA!! NO! HARMAN LANDS ON HIS FEET! WHAT?! Even McQueen cannot believe it. Harman rushes in with a flurry of punches and kicks as Goose tries to block the damage to the minimal. He is being pushed to the ropes here. McQueen responds back with some punches of his own! A kick to the gut of Harman. McQueen tries to sweep his legs off the canvas but Harman jumps over. ONLY TO EAT A SUPERKICK FROM MOONGOOSE MCQUEEN. HARMAN BACKS OVER TO THE ROPES... THE PENDULUM LARIAT! HE CALLS IT HIS BIG FAT GYPSY LARIAT! Both men are down but possibly, this is the opening Harman needed.

Lance Hart: He showed incredible athleticism after landing on his feet there! Harman Ardelean pulls himself back up as McQueen is on all fours. Harman PUNTS McQueen in the ribs as he squeals in pain. Kick to the side of the head to the kneeling Goose. Pulls him back up, for a neckbreaker! Harman is still hurting from the offense early on in this match-- NEVERMIND! HE JUST KIPS BACK UP TO HIS FEET AND THE CROWD IS LOVING IT! Harman Ardelean might be winning over his critics tonight with the resilience he has shown! He heads to the corner and perches on the top rope.... PURPLE RAIN! HE CONENCTS WITH THE PICTURE PERFECT ELBOW DROP! THE BOYS LOOK WORRIED AS HARMAN HOOKS BOTH LEGS FOR THE COVER!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNEEEEE!!!!

TWWWOOOOOOOO!!!

THRRRRE--

Mark Stephens: It's not enough to put McQueen down for the three count. Harman, still breathing heavy, looks around his ring, wondering what else he can do. He picks up McQueen and SENDS HIM TUMBLING TO THE OUTSIDE! Moongoose lands right next to his boys as Harman rolls out of the ring. He walks up to The Boys and picks up Moongoose right in front of them.... What is he doing?

Harman Ardelean (w/o mic): Oh by the way, REFEREE! HEY REF! If you Disqualify me, you will be tainting the legitimacy of this tournament. These people would HATE you. You don't want that do you, Larry?

Larry Blackwell: I am sorry but--

Harman Ardelean (w/o mic): NO! NO! NO! You listen to me, Larry and you listen good. This match will ONLY end by pinfall or submission. I don't want McSquint to get away with his van so easily.

Larry Blackwell: I mean, I have to call the match as it is. But if I don't see it...

Harman Ardelean (w/o mic): Turn around Larry!

Lance Hart: What the hell is going on?! Either way, Harman Ardelean picks up McQueen and gets him in a full Nelson! He is provoking The Boys to attack McQueen! They would never! Consuelo looks conflicted... WAIT! All the bickering has helped McQueen as he escaped the hold and turns it around! McQueen holds on to Harman and is standing right in the firing zone. DOUBLE SUPERKICK--

Mark Stephens: HARMAN BAITED THEM IN. HE DUCKS UNDER AS MCQUEEN GETS PLANTED WITH THE DOUBLE SUPERKICK! THE BOYS CANNOT BELIEVE IT! HARMAN ARDELEAN ROLLS GOOSE BACK INTO THE RING! HE PICKS HIM UP.... SCARAMUCCIA!! HE HIT IT!! HE HIT IT! HARMAN DROPS DOWN FOR THE COVER! WE HAVE A NEW GOD OF WAR!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!

THHRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Lance Hart: NOT YET! MOONGOOSE MCQUEEN KICKED OUT! THE CROWD CANNOT BELIEVE IT! HARMAN CANNOT BELIEVE IT! Harman Ardelean was a fraction of a second from becoming the God of War but Moongoose somehow kicks out of it! The Boys breathe a sigh of relief as McQueen stays in this match.

Mark Stephens: Ardelean lifts back into a seated position. Ardelean returns the SLAP from early on with one of his own! And another one! Goose looks out of it! Harman lifts up Moongoose... Jawbreaker! Goose stumbles on his feet as Harman with a rolling kick to the gut, bringing Goose down on all fours! THIS IS EXACTLY WHERE THE GYPSY KING WANTS MCQUEEN. HE RUNS THE ROPES, LOOKING FOR THE GUTTER CROWN! WAIT! MOONGOOSE WITH A ROLL UP RIGHT IN THE NICK OF TIME!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!

Mark Stephens: Harman forces out of the pinning predicament! OH! McQueen with a kick to the side of Harman's head. Harman wobbles on his feet... HOLY FUCK! REVERSE FRANKENSTEINER BY MCQUEEN! HE PLANTS HARMAN'S CRANIUM RIGHT INTO THE CANVAS. HARMAN POPS RIGHT BACK TO HIS FEET FROM THE IMPACT. LOOK AT HIM! HE IS FIRING UP!... NOPE. Harman falls straight back down to the canvas. McQueen is climbing up the top rope. HE MIGHT BE LOOKING FOR THE CORKSCREW MOONSAULT! THE TATSU MAKI! HARMAN HIS KNEES UP AND READY! THE BOYS! THE BOYS COME IN CLUTCH AS THEY WARN MCQUEEN NOT TO TAKE THE LEAP. IS THAT ALLOWED?!

Lance Hart: Whatever it is, McQueen looks back over to Harman, but he is quick on his feet. Harman catches McQueen with a leaping kick to the side of his face. McQueen is rendered groggy as Harman goes for A SUPERPLEX!!! HE FLOATS OVER, PICKING UP GOOSE IN THE PROCESS. FALCON ARROW WITH THE COVER!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!

THREEEEEE!-

Mark Stephens: NO! MCQUEEN KICKS OUT ONCE AGAIN! THE GYPSY KING IS THROWING A FIT AS MOONGOOSE MCQUEEN KEEPS HIS GOD OF WAR DREAMS ALIVE! What else can Harman do!? He is pulling out all the stops but McQueen somehow is still in it. Wait a minute... What is Harman thinking of? He is pointing at the vans on stage! And the crowd cheer him on.

Harman Ardelean (w/o mic): Okay Larry. It was great of you to not look on the outside that one time. But I need another favor from you. Whatever happens, DO NOT COUNT US OUT! If you do, these people will literally jump the guardrail in protest and possibly kill you.

Larry Blackwell: But-

Harman Ardelean (w/o mic): THANKS LARRY!

Lance Hart: From what I've learned so far, Larry Blackwell is quite an understanding man. Harman picks up Goose and drags him to the ropes.... ARDELEAN BACKS UP ONLY TO RUN BACK IN WITH A BIG BOOT!-- NO! GOOSE PULLS DOWN ON THE ROPES SENDING HARMAN TUMBLING TO THE OUTSIDE. IT'S GOOSE'S TURN TO DO FLIPPY SHIT! HE REBOUNDS OFF THE ROPES FOR A TOPE CON HILO!! THE CROWD ARE FIRED UP AS GOOSE DRAGS ARDELEAN TO THE STAGE.

Mark Stephens: They are headed to the vans! McQueen and Ardelean exchange blows as they make their way up the ramp. The Boys are following them to make sure Moongoose gets the better of the exchange. McQueen seems to be getting the better of the exchange... He IRISH WHIPS HARMAN ARDELEAN INTO HIS OWN PURPLE CARAVAN! HARMAN BETTER GET A TETANUS VACCINE BECAUSE THAT THING IS RUSTY! Ardelean falls down to the floor as McQueen opens the caravan door. NO WAY! McQueen is putting Harman's head between the door frame. DON'T DO IT.... HE RUNS IN WITH A RUNNING KNEE STRIKE TO THE DOOR!-- OH THANK GOD! HARMAN MOVED OUT OF THE WAY! THAT COULD HAVE KILLED HIM!

Lance Hart: Moongoose doesn't care! He is channeling the inner Joker inside of him. Look at him, he hurt his own knee but he laughs maniacally looking down on Harman. Harman tries to get McQueen down with a kick to the right knee! McQueen manages to keep his balance as he roundhouse kicks Ardelean. Harman is groggy as Moongoose traps one arm. IS HE GOING FOR IT? HE USES THE VAN FOR LEVERAGE!! SANZEN SEKAI-- NO WAY! HARMAN HOLDS ON. HE READJUSTS MCQUEEN AND LANDS A LEAPING TOMBSTONE PILEDRIVER! HOLY SHIT! MCQUEEN GOT PLANTED RIGHT ON THE STAGE! HE IS MOTIONLESS RIGHT NOW! IF HARMAN CAN SOMEHOW GET HIM BACK TO THE RING, WE MIGHT HAVE A WINNER!

Mark Stephens: Wait a minute... Harman is now opening the door of his caravan and he places McQueen right at the entrance in a seated position. OH MY-- HE SLAMS THE DOOR ON TO MCQUEEN! MCQUEEN HAS BEEN BUSTED OPEN! WHAT IS HE DOING.... HE IS BACKING AWAY. SURELY NOT! HARMAN IS CLIMBING ON TOP OF MONGOOSE'S CLOWN VAN! THEY ARE FAR APART... THIS CANNOT BE A GOOD IDEA! HOLY FUCKING SHIT!

Lance Hart: HARMAN ARDELEAN JUST LEAPED OFF THE TOP OF THE VAN FOR THE WANDERLUST!! THE COAST 2 COAST CONNECTS AS HARMAN DRIVES THE CARAVAN DOOR ONTO THE SEATED MOONGOOSE MCQUEEN! THIS IS TOO MUCH!

Crowd: HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Mark Stephens: Both men are not motionless on the top of the ramp! What does Larry even do at this point? He rolls out of the ring and heads to check on both competitors. Both of them might be out of it! We might not even get a winner tonight! He has no choice but to start the ten count.

Larry Blackwell: Sorry Harman... BUT ONEE!!! TWWWWOOOOO!!!! THREEEEEEE!!

Lance Hart: Harman is stirring on all fours but McQueen is out! Harman realizes what's going on as he pulls himself back together. He picks up McQueen on to his shoulders as he slowly makes his way down the ramp.

Larry Blackwell: FOOOURRRR!!! FIIIIIVVEEEEE!!!! SIIIIIIIXXXX!!!

Mark Stephens: Come on! You can do it Harman. He has stumbled down to a knee. But he must continue!

Larry Blackwell: SEEEVEEEN!!! EIIIIIGGGGHT!!! NIIIIINN--

Mark Stephens: Almost there!

Larry Blackwell: TEN-

Lance Hart: YES! THEY MADE IT! BUT HARMAN DROPS MCQUEEN ON TO THE MAT AS HE FALLS OVER FOR A COVER! HE IS TOO EXHAUSTED TO HOOK HIS LEG..

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNEEEEE!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!!!

THHHHREEEEEEEEE!!!

Mark Stephens: What the! The Boys just put Moongoose's feet on the bottom rope. Larry didn't see them putting it there but he surely notices it. IT'S STILL NOT OVER! Harman pulls on his hair as he realizes that the match is still going on. He has to finish it! Harman gets McQueen in position for the Gutter Crown.... BUT MCQUEEN IS OUT! HE JUST CAN'T STAY IN POSITION. HARMAN NEEDS TO FIND ANOTHER AWAY. HE HAS TO GO FOR THE SCARAMUCCIA! HE PICKS UP MCQUEEN AND HOOKS HIS ARMS!!! WAIT! MCQUEEN IS FIGHTING BACK! HOW IN THE WORLD IS HE DOING IT! MCQUEEN IS NOT LETTING HARMAN PICK HIM UP. HE LOCKS HIS LEGS TO HARMAN'S!

Lance Hart: He twists Harman's arm into a knee strike! McQueen is down but Harman is stumbling his feet... He has to get back up right now. McQueen hits the ropes, RUNNING KNEE STRIKE! THE ONI GIRI! HARMAN IS DOWN! MCQUEEN KNOWS HE NEEDS TO FINISH THIS. DO IT GOOSE! DO IT FOR KINGDOM! HE HOOKS ONE ARM... SOMERSAULT... REVERSE DDT!!! SAAANZEEN SEKAI!!!!!! ONE ISN'T ENOUGH. GOOSE WANTS ANOTHER ONE.... HE GOES FOR IT AGAIN, SANZEN SEKAI!! ONCE AGAIN! COVER!!!!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNEEEEE!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!!!

THHHHREEEEEEEEE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

('L's Theme' Composed by Yoshihisa Hirano and Hideki Taniuchi hits the PA System as a bloodied Moongoose McQueen falls down to the canvas. Referee Larry Blackwell slowly helps him back to his feet, raising his arms in victory. He hands over the God of War Medallion to McQueen who is now being helped by The Boys as they celebrate his victory while Larry checks on Harman.)

Jamison Pierce: HERE'S YOUR WINNER OF THE PINK SLIPS BOUT FOR BOTH THE VANS AND THE 2019 GOD OF WAR!!! MOOOOONGOOOOOSE MCQUEEEEEENN!!!!

Mark Stephens: What a match!! I cannot believe it! Moongoose somehow pulls it out of the bag and has earned an opportunity of a lifetime. He has done it! The Shin Sekai holds the God of War Medallion!

Lance Hart: Not to take anything away from Harman Ardelean who put on a performance tonight. Certainly no shame in coming this close and wowing the crowd to such an extent. But Moongoose is our second God Of War and now holds a shot at the OWA World Championship!!! Incredible!

(As we fade away from ringside, we are taken to the backstage area, inside the "War Room" of Team Kingdom. The room is packed with the competitors in the big tag match, along with fellow roster members there to support them. All around there is partying and conversations, likely heightened by Moongoose's win. Colonel McAdams walks around to the center of the room and stands on a chair to catch all of their attention.)

Jon McAdams: Kingdom crew! I must ask.....ARE YOU READY FOR WAR?

All: HELL YEAH!

Jon McAdams: This weekend is something I have been looking forward to ever since I was assigned as your General Manager! I saw this roster, this roster I've shared many nights on the road with in the past, and knew that I was working with the greatest collection of talent in this business. The perfect combination of skilled veterans and journeymen, along with fresh, brash new competitors who are hungry for success and to make a name for themselves. Kingdom has been the premiere product in OWA from the start and that is apparent now, more than ever. People try to ignore it and live in denial, such as our "competitors" - but this weekend we wake the world up to that fact! We MAKE them admit it! Everything has gone according to plan so far! Moongoose ended up doing us proud by bringing the title God of War home to us! Jeff X of course started the night right by toppling Layne and Roni! And to cap it off our guys: Nasir Moore, Carlos Rosso, Christopher Sabertooth, Miltiades! They're going to represent us in the 3 team brand warfare match! The match that will truly flex our supremacy! 4 of our best, versus 4 of Olympus' best, versus 4 of Odyssey's best! They're teams are great don't get me wrong, but from top to bottom? We have their number! They don't have the heart! They don't have the accolades! They don't have the skill! They are not Kingdom!

(The room all cheer at McAdams' speech, clapping their hands and raising their drinks. As McAdams hops off of his chair, Udy starts walking around with a box full of Kingdom apparel.)

Udy: I love seeing all of this brand pride, you guys! As team mascot, I thought I'd make something special for you guys.

Miltiades: The hell do we need a mascot for?

Christopher Sabertooth: He sent Devione packing! Buddy deserved some kind of reward; let him have this.

Udy: Just check out all of this merchandise I had made! We got new Kingdom brand t-shirts! T-Shirts for Miltiades and Sabertooth! Carlos Rosso mouth guards! Jeff X beer coasters! Aria Jaxon bobble heads! Finnegan Wakefield bomber jackets! And my favorite honestly --

(Udy goes digging around to the bottom of the box, pulling out....)

Udy: CM Nas temporary tattoos! Cool, right? Nas, take a look and see how accurate I made them! ...Nas? Nas?

(Nas pays Udy no mind as he is looking off into the distance. Udy follows his gaze and sees that he's staring at Carlos Rosso in the corner.)

Christopher Sabertooth: He likes them Udy, I'm sure. What's the matter, Nas? We're having a good time and it seems like something's eating at you.

Nasir Moore: It's hard to celebrate with my team and feel a sense of comradery when I have a tag partner who I can trust as far as I can throw. Carlos has been at my neck for years, constantly trying to do me wrong, and now I'm expected to be cool with him? Especially when I have Oasis in my ear telling me he has a friend on the team to keep me "in check"?

Carlos Rosso: The hell you trying to say?

Nasir Moore: I'm saying you're going to sell me up the river the first chance you get. You aren't for the team. You'll let us all go down to gain clout with your friend, maybe get your hands on a title shot you wouldn't be able to get on your own merit. Not like it'd be too much of a moral issue with you, since I know you still have a problem with me.

Carlos Rosso: Have you lost your mind, boy? We had our last match almost a year ago, I washed my hands of it; it's done. Do I like you? Fuck no. But I'll tolerate your dumbass if it means I get my pay-per-view payday. You're right, I have had beef with you for YEARS! We've fought all around the ring, in parking lots, in crowds, what have you. Whenever I made you a

target, it was on sight! What does that tell you? If I was going to do you dirty, I would have done it by now. I'd have beaten your silly ass as soon as I saw you pull up to the arena. I didn't though.

Nasir Moore: Because why would you want to spoil the surprise?

Carlos Rosso: Since you want to jump down my throat before I even do anything, maybe I should prove you right? Hell, why not start it right here?

(Jon McAdams gets between the two, keeping them separated as he tries to calm the situation.)

Jon McAdams: Boys, boys! Enough with the arguing. All of this aggression needs to be aimed at our opponents. I don't want to see any more finger pointing from either of you. You got that? Simmer down. Breathe.

(McAdams looks both of them in the eye to stress his assertiveness. The two stare each other down in silence as the whole room turns into a hush with them.)

(...except for a slightly inebriated Jeff X who is playing Xbox in the corner with Chet Kensington.)

Jeff X: You thought you had me there, didn't you Chet? Upgraded my weapon, watch this....oh...oh....BAM NIIIIII --

(Jeff X turns to see the whole room looking at him in this moment.)

Carlos Rosso:

Jeff X:

(Jeff pauses the game and collects his Spartan Championship.)

Jeff X: I've been here too long, I think. I just remembered I have a post match interview to get to so.....I'm gonna see you guys soon.

(Jeff X pats Larry Blackwell on the back and starts making his exit. He gives a nod to McAdams and Nas and then looks at Carlos. He awkwardly goes for a handshake but changes his mind in the middle of it, closing his hand into a fist and pumping it in the air instead. After a few seconds of scooting around others, he makes his exit. Everyone looks around, unsure of how to pick the conversation back up.)

Nasir Moore: Just....stay out of my way, Carlos.

Carlos Rosso: Same goes for you too.

Stephanie Matsuda: You know, I have to say Udy. The forehead on these Aria bobbleheads? A thing of beauty!

(Stephanie happily messes around with the merchandise box, passing things out to the likes of Finn and Sabertooth. Kyle, who isn't even an official Kingdom roster member, has placed some of Nas' temporary tattoos on himself as we see a Pepsi logo right in the middle of his face. Nas shakes his head at his surroundings as we fade to black.)

[FIVE MINUTE INTERMISSION]

(
<https://media.discordapp.net/attachments/430943734843179008/635081374986141736/444.png?width=400&height=228>)

(We get settled at ringside as Rita Gonzales is standing by.)

Rita Gonzales: The following contest is the Twelve Person, Three Brand Elimination Match! If a member of a team is pinned, that individual must exit the bout. A winner will be decided once all members from two teams have been eliminated, and only one team remains!

(We get a split screen of all three teams taking their respective path to the ring.)

Lance Hart: It's time, people!

Daniel Wilson: Been waiting all night!

Ashley Walker: Odyssey is about to get us a win, I tell you!

(Team Kingdom is given the go ahead to make their way to Gorilla position first, as they are more than happy to oblige. Jon McAdams gives all of them a pat on the back as they head past the curtain. In the arena "Over and Over" by Reignwolf plays as the entire collective is on stage in their Kingdom apparel.)

Rita Gonzales: Introducing first! Representing the Kingdom brand! The team of Nasir Moore, Christopher Sabertooth, Miltiades and Carlos Rosso!

Lance Hart: I don't know about that, Ashley! Not if Kingdom has anything to say about it! Jon McAdams assembled far and away the most decorated team of the three brands! You have the veteran Carlos Rosso, holder of what has to be fifteen, going on twenty championships in his career with several world titles included! Nasir Moore, former Omega Heavyweight Champion! Miltiades and Sabertooth, both former Television champions and holders of belts in several outside companies. The only thing you can count against us is the fact we might not be the

tightest group of the three. Miltiades does his own thing, Sabertooth is ride or die for his team, but Carlos and Nas are at each other's necks!

(As the group of four enter the ring, "Adrenaline" by Shinedown takes over the PA system, signaling the arrival of Team Olympus. Being escorted to the stage by a blue suit wearing Donny Diamond, the team are quick to leave him behind and go racing down the ring. Gareth looks noticeably annoyed as Tarah Nova speeds ahead of him in her blue Winter Soldier style gear. enter the ring to get a feel of the other team.)

Rita Gonzales: Representing the Olympus brand! The team of Gareth Cason, Tarah Nova, Kevin Maverick and The Derelict!

Daniel Wilson: Team Kingdom looks like they might be a bit worried and I can't blame them! They felt what Team Olympus could do firsthand two weeks ago in their own backyard! Olympus is decorated as well! We have the briefcase holder and former TV Champion Gareth! Former Omega Heavyweight Champion and legend, Tarah Nova! Kevin Maverick paved the way for fellow teammate Derelict to be Openweight Champion! Much like Kingdom not everyone is friendly, but unlike you all I doubt these four will hinder each other -- they care more about getting the job done!

("When The Lights Come On" by Asking Alexandria plays as Viola DeMarco steps out and leads the way for her girls. Dulce Torres has a smile on her face, though Eris, Persephone and Diantha are not matching her energy.)

Ashley Walker: Odyssey brought the fight first, don't forget that! I know you guys want to count out the women brand to keep your macho egos comfy, but when you break it down in terms of consistent performances, quality matches and overall never say die attitude, the Odyssey gals are unmatched! You guys don't recognize it now, but that actually works in our favor! Every person on that team has something to prove, even Eris despite how much she likes to go against the grain!

Daniel Wilson: Maybe Persephone can prove that she's good for more than just jogging down the ramp?

Ashley Walker: Oh, the barbs are already starting! Fitting since the match is about to begin! All three teams are crowded into the ring and Larry Blackwell is being instructed to get things going! This is interesting, everyone's still making sense of things right now, we don't even have our starting two!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: The three teams are all standing in the ring in their respective corners, conversing amongst themselves and staring out at their opposition. The tension in that squared circle so

thick, forget about cutting it with a knife, you'd need the jaws of life! Nobody wants to leave the ring and be the odd team out when it comes to starting the match -- hell, nobody wants to be the odd person out PERIOD since all twelve competitors have bad blood after the way Kingdom ended.

Daniel Wilson: Everyone on Team Olympus is ready to go! Your boys on Kingdom are too, having a chip on their shoulder from how we did them before!

Ashley Walker: Don't forget about Odyssey! Our team is keeping the same energy from Kingdom and is more than prepared to get this party started! Dulce is stepping out, Diantha is right behind her, Persephone is creeping towards Team Kingdom, and Eris moves past them all! She wants in on the action and Carlos is stepping out from Kingdom ahead of Nasir Moore! Gareth steps out as team captain -- BUT HOLD ON!

Lance Hart: DERELICT BARRELS RIGHT THROUGH ERIS! AND THEN POUNCES AT AN INCOMING CARLOS ROSSO WITH LIGHTNING FAST QUICKNESS, FLINGING HIM RIGHT INTO HIS TEAM! Carlos regains his composure -- AND FLIES AT DERELICT WITH A KNEE, WHICH ONLY MAKES THE BIG MAN TAKE A STEP BACK! Carlos Rosso sending a flurry of strikes Derelict's way! Eris tries to get back at Derelict for getting that first hit in, but Tarah Nova flies at her with a forearm shot! Her Olympus comrade Kevin Maverick with a roundhouse to Christopher Sabertooth before he can creep up on her -- AND DIANTHA NAILS A DROPKICK STRAIGHT TO MAVERICK'S CHEST! She pries Tarah off Eris, and Tarah swings on her now! IT'S BREAKING DOWN AS EVERYONE IS GETTING INVOLVED!

Daniel Wilson: Picking up right where they left off the last time they were all together! Persephone jumps on the back of Miltiades yet again and tries for a choke, but this time Miltiades is quick to flip her off of him and over the ropes! She lands on the apron, BUT MILTIADES ALMOST TAKES HER HEAD OFF WITH A BIG BOOT! Miltiades follows her out of the ring, and in the meantime Gareth Cason and Nasir Moore are throwing shots each other's way! Nas with rapid fire slaps, kicks, backfist -- OH! Gareth bashes him in the back of the head with a forearm! Nas is then spun around and takes a knee to the gut! Gareth has Nas right where he wants him, peppering his hunched over opponent with heavy body blows! Nas tries to bring him to the ground for a takedown but Gareth's resistance....He charges our Ascension briefcase holder into the corner!

Ashley Walker: AND DULCE SANDWICHES BOTH MEN IN THAT CORNER WITH AN AVALANCHE! The Odyssey captain getting a two for one special there! Nas taking a walk in a daze as Dulce delivers a chop to Gareth and then grabs him by the head! She spins around so that she's sat on the top rope....AND THEN SPIKES HIM WITH A TORNADO DDT! Maverick approaches Nas, Nas with a back body drop over the ropes! And then he pulls down the ropes for Diantha to join Maverick on the floor -- DAMN IT!

Lance Hart: Eris breaks free from Tarah and slows Nas down with a chop block! Tarah takes HER out with a cactus clothesline over the ropes! Perhaps defending her beau, but seeing as they're on opposite teams it's not a mentality they'd be able to keep up! Nas can hardly catch a breather because Dulce delivers a bulldog! Meanwhile on the outside, Miltiades is beating down on Persephone Bane! Powerslam into the apron! Not letting her drop to the ground, he instead lifts her up, looking like he's about throw her into the front row! Lawn dart attempted, but Persephone slides down his back and pushes him FACE FIRST into the steel ring post!

Daniel Wilson: Persephone launches herself off of the steps and hits Miltiades with a cross body that sends him and her falling over into the barricade! In the ring, the beast of our team just got hit by a spinebuster from Carlos Rosso! Derelict is getting up quick though! Carlos with an axe handle to stun him, but that simply poked the bear! Derelict shoves Carlos away and Carlos spears him into the corner! This is the battle of the mighty vs the stubborn! Derelict grabs Carlos by the torso and goes for a powerbomb!

Ashley Walker: DERELICT GETS HIT WITH AN ENZUIGIRI BY SABERTOOTH FOR HIS TROUBLES! He lets Carlos go! And in the corner across from them, Team Captain Dulce just took Nas and herself to the outside via hurricanrana! The field is thinning in the squared circle while ringside is a warzone -- LOOK OUT! TARAH AND ERIS HITTING THE SIDE OF OUR ANNOUNCE BOOTH TOGETHER THANKS TO A RUSSIAN LEGSWEEP! It's hard to see who got the worst of that! Sabertooth and Carlos might just be prepared to double team Derelict, but Gareth is back in the mix to put a stop to that! He's got Sabertooth in a crossface chicken wing, looking to snuff out the young man!

Lance Hart: Sabertooth uses Rosso's back as a kicking off point to go falling on top of Gareth and breaking that submission! They scramble to their feet and Gareth telegraphs Sabertooth with a hip toss! He keeps that arm, looking to extend it, BUT CARLOS WITH A DRIVE BY KNEE TO THE SIDE OF THE HEAD! Carlos has no love lost with Gareth after their Bloodsport Rules encounter and he's getting right to it with the ground and pound, ONLY TO GET LIFTED BY DERELICT AND THROW INTO THE STEEL RING POST! Carlos, persistent as ever, blocks out the pain and with one arm BLASTS Derelict with a Southern Lariat! He got Derelict off of his feet! Kick to the spine of Derelict for good measure!

Daniel Wilson: He then goes to Gareth Cason and kicks him out of the ring! Carlos treating Gareth like the trash he perceives him as, talking down to him as he stirs on the ground! GARETH'S NOT GOING TO LET IT SLIDE THOUGH! He grabs Carlos by the ankle, trips him onto his back and drags him out the ring! STOCKTON SLAP TO CARLOS! THEN JUST PUMMELING ON HIM! The thuds from Gareth's strikes pouring down on Carlos, oof!

Ashley Walker: Dulce Torres, from ABOVE! CORKSCREW MOONSAULT TO BOTH GARETH AND CARLOS!! We're seeing bodies littered all around us, and senior official Larry Blackwell has had enough! He yells at the downed competitors to pick themselves up and get to their corners, and he declares Derelict and Sabertooth the legal men by default! The match has truly

started now as someone is actually in a position to be pinned! Olympus and Kingdom starting out; a positive for Odyssey potentially as we're not at risk to lose someone right off the bat!

Lance Hart: Derelict is vulnerable and Olympus might be a man down in a massive way! Sabertooth pounds away at his midsection and then pulls him up! Is he looking for that Giga Drill Break? UGH! Derelict is too big to bring up! Derelict lands back on the canvas...AND HE SUPLEXES SABERTOOTH RIGHT INTO THE TURNBUCKLES! The side of that ring almost collapsing from the force Derelict used to drive Sabertooth into the corner, GOSH! Team Olympus starts to crowd around that corner, making it their territory as Derelict continues to bring punishment Sabertooth's way! Derelict looks like he wants this one all to himself as he takes his sweet time choking out Saber!

Daniel Wilson: Team Kingdom appears frustrated as they settle in their corner and watch from a distance! Sabertooth has a long journey ahead of him if he wants to get his comrades; they're all the way across the ring! He could try for one of the ladies but I don't think they want to take his place against this monster! Derelict stops choking Sabertooth and slings the poor guy over his shoulder so he can use him like a battering ram! One time! Two times! Three times! I have to say, during this season of brand warfare, this is a pretty fun game of count along!

Ashley Walker: Another brutal battering ram attack! Derelict starts to walk away from the corner, opting to just squeeze the life out of Sabertooth with a bear hug! That doesn't last for long though because Derelict grows bored and tosses him with an overhead belly to belly suplex! All the air got knocked out of Sabertooth! Sabertooth has a thousand yard stare at his team mates and they're reaching out, but he's keeping his hands to himself! He's letting Derelict get a grip on him -- pushing him to the canvas and then splashing on top of him! Derelict stays on top of Sabertooth and gator rolls him around the ring!

Lance Hart: Sabertooth's is getting beaten down but he's taking it in stride, he has something to prove and won't leave that ring until he knocks Derelict down a peg! Sabertooth kicking his legs about and trying to push himself up, but Derelict bares down on him! Sabertooth working against Derelict with all of his might.....he's getting up....to a knee....both feet up right.....Ah, he breaks free! Sabertooth with his second enzuigiri! Derelict shakes it off and gets on him, but Sabertooth goes under the legs! A shot to Tarah, knocking her off of the apron! Then a springboard off the ropes, European uppercut! Sabertooth runs around and springboards again, this time with a back elbow! TIMBBEEEEERRRR!! Derelict falls! Sabertooth, looking to springboard one last time, goes for the SABERSAULT! IT LANDS AND WE HAVE A COVER!

Larry Blackwell: (w/o mic) Can't do it Chris, I'm sorry!

Lance Hart: WHAT!?

Daniel Wilson: Haha, pay attention! Eris snuck a tag when Sabertooth went for the Sabersault! She's legal and gets to pick up the pieces of Derelict! She pushes Sabertooth off and then hits a

series of elbow drops onto Derelict's chest! Derelict turns over to cover up, but Eris digs into his body with a baseball slide which flips him right back over! Eris, like a vulture, is now on top of Derelict and picking his bones! All of Team Odyssey is cheering her on as she is brutalizing the biggest threat in this match! Eris with hard forearms to the face of the brute! Then STOMPS to the solar plexus!

Ashley Walker: She got in too close! Derelict's got her leg! Derelict has grabbed her leg and he looks like he's trying to tear it off! Eris wants to shake her away -- AND DERELICT THROWS HER ACROSS THE RING WITH A LEG WHIP! Derelict is rising up and he lets out a roar! Eris' eyes as big as saucers as she looks to the right of her and sees Derelict coming up! Combat roll under him! Then she goes under the legs! Leap frog attempt, but that hurt leg leads to a delay! Derelict has got her! THROWN INTO THE AIR FOR A FLAPJACK! Derelict now walking around, ready to stalk our girl! Things are not looking good for one of the bright spots of Team Odyssey -- BUT OH, THANK GOD! Kevin Maverick taking it upon himself to get a tag!

Lance Hart: Kevin Maverick slingshots himself over the ropes and lands a heel kick on Eris! He's giving the thumbs up to Derelict, letting him know that he'll take over, but Derelict doesn't look too happy! Tarah and Gareth have to coach him to get over to the apron while Maverick and Eris are going against each other! Kevin Maverick picks Eris up and deadlifts her for a sitout powerbomb! He's asking for a count! Larry Blackwell obliges!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!! TWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!

Daniel Wilson: THAT CRAZY BI -- PERSEPHONE BANE LAUNCHES HERSELF INTO THE RING AND COMES CRASHING DOWN ONTO MAVERICK WITH DOUBLE KNEES TO THE FACE! The sitout powerbomb has been broken! Persephone sees Olympus members Tarah and Gareth prepared to rush at her, and that sneaky rat is quick to run back to the apron...while bringing her teammate back to the Odyssey corner of course! With her partner right there, Persephone tags and gets to be the legal competitor! Into the ring she goes and right away she starts applying a claw to Maverick! Maverick is freaking out on the ground as he struggles against her grip!

Ashley Walker: And Maverick is being kept grounded by a handful of hair being pulled at by Persephone! The referee is warning Persephone of her excessive aggression, and that lapse in dealing with the official distracts her enough for Maverick to pry her off of him in a headscissors! Maverick has Persephone in the head scissors as she is struggling! She pops her head out! Dropkick! Maverick falls back then rolls onto his knees!

Lance Hart: Superkick by Persephone! She then runs the ropes and delivers a beautiful somersault cutter! She planted Kevin there and rolls over for a cover! Larry drops down to count!

Larry Blackwell: ONNEEEEEEE ---

Lance Hart:It's a no go and a frustrated Persephone fish hooks Kevin and guides him up to his feet! Jawbreaker by Maverick for some distance! Then a sweep of the leg! WHOA!!
STANDING SHOOTING STAR PRESS BY MAVERICK! A kip up to his corner, and he tags in Tarah Nova who dives out for a rolling senton onto Persephone! Tarah grips the ropes after that, springboards, AND FLIES ONTO PERSEPHONE WITH A LEG DROP! Persephone getting brutalized with tandem offense and it's not done!

Daniel Wilson: Team Olympus being smart and using quick tags as Kevin Maverick is brought right back in! He makes another slingshot entrance, this time to hit a senton of his own! He then picks up Persephone! Kevin having some fun, showing off by doing a few reps, then throwing her with a Fallaway Slam! Kevin is about to keep it going as he gestures to the fans and then takes a leap of faith with a MOONSAULT!

Ashley Walker: Nobody is home! Persephone had the wherewithal to move away from that one! Kevin scrambles to his feet while holding his midsection and is met with a THUMB TO THE EYE! Persephone forces him to kneel before hopping on his back for a FLIP PILEDRIVER!!!!
COVER IS MADE, BUT GARETH IS INCOMING! DULCE WITH THE INTERCEPTION --

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEE!!! TWWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!

Lance Hart: GARETH CASON CATCHES DULCE AND USES HER BODY TO BREAK THE PIN! Dulce being slammed onto the back of Persephone as Diantha runs into the ring and boots Gareth in the face, knocking him back! Larry Blackwell does his best to avoid another riot in the ring and while all of this is going down, Maverick is tagged in by Nasir Moore! Our Kingdom guys are finally legal and Nas makes his mark by coming through with a rolling neckbreaker! Oh, Persephone twists out of it! She runs at Nas.....AND IS POPPED UP ONTO HIS SHOULDERS! HUH!? ALREADY!? ITT'T'SSSSTHE ETTHHHHHHEEEEEERRRRRRRRRR!!!!
THE ETHER CONNECTS AS PERSEPHONE FALLS TO THE GROUND LIKE A TON OF BRICKS! NAS COVERS!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!! THHHHHRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

Rita Gonzales: Persephone Bane has been eliminated!

Lance Hart: YESSSSS!!! Nasir gets the first elimination of the match! Kingdom has only been a legal participant in the contest for five seconds and we've already knocked off a competitor thanks to our captain!

Daniel Wilson: More like thanks to an uncaring Eris. Eris WATCHED Persephone take the fall! There's been a lack of team pride shown by Eris before, I think she just wants to fight by herself in all honesty.

Ashley Walker: I'll give her the benefit of the doubt once! Eris was still recovering on the apron! It was wrong place, wrong time for all of Odyssey. Dulce had just got her back put through the ringer, and Diantha is busy TAKING A SPINEBUSTER ONTO THE EDGE OF THE RING FROM GARETH! Gareth doing some serious damage as he goes back to his corner, meanwhile the newly refreshed Eris steps back up and retakes her place in the ring! You have to think she believes Persephone had no business stealing a tag in the first place! Eris is mouthing off to Nas and delivers a right hook straight to him!

Lance Hart: Nas takes the hit and eats a second! Eris goes for a third but Nas catches it! Arm drag to Eris! She gets to her feet quickly and is knocked down with a shoulder tackle! Eris rises to her feet! Headbutt to Nas! Nas with a Mongolian chop! That stuns her and so he picks her up, looking to go for a Falcon Arrow -- STUNNER BY ERIS AS A COUNTER! Eris then grabs Nas and whips him into the ropes! Oop, he counters with a double underhook! Tiger Bomb!

Daniel Wilson: INTO A FACEBUSTER! Eris with several good counters here! Nas gets up from it fairly quickly but then Eris nails him with The Dream Trance! Nas rolls to the ropes and picks himself up! Eris runs to him -- AND HE THROWS HER OVER THE TOP ROPE! She saves herself, BUT THEN FALLS ONTO HIS SHOULDERS! ETHER, ETHER! OH, NO! Eris slides out of it and goes for The Sandman's Call sleeper hold! Nas knows he's in trouble but does not panic as he backs into a corner and does a judo throw to get her off of him! RASENGAN WHEN SHE GETS UP!

Ashley Walker: ERIS IS DOWN! Wait...she's getting back to her feet! Nas is shocked! Eris is urging Nas to HIT HER AGAIN! Nas obliges and lands a sickening knife-edge chop!

Crowd: WOOO!!

Lance Hart: Eris is urging him to her her again! Nas hits another chop across the chest!

Crowd: WOOOOO!

Daniel Wilson: How the hell is this monster of a woman still on her feet! She took a Rasengan Superman Punch followed by several stiff chops across the chest! What's next!?

Ashley Walker: Eris is walking up to Nas and- OH MY! SHE JUST SPAT IN HIS FACE! She's yelling at him, saying that he "hits like a bitch!" Nas doesn't look like he's taking this kindly! Miltiades is having a field day at Eris' reaction while Tarah Nova, wife of Nasir Moore does not look pleased!

(Carlos Rosso extends his arm out.)

Carlos Rosso: (w/o mic) COME ON OL BOY, LET ME HANDLE THIS!

Ashley Walker: Nas is quiet, but is nodding to himself. He's walking over to Olympus' side and just tagged in his wife! Uh oh! It looks like he's sending her to do a job the only an angry wife can do!

Lance Hart: Wait, Kevin Maverick is stopping Tarah! Does he want in? He's whispering in Tarah's ear, who seems amicable to whatever idea he has in mind. Eris looks just as confused as we are. Tarah's turning to face her team and- she tags in The Derelict! She's sending a giant to get the job done! Maverick is leaning against the ropes, laughing as Derelict comes through! Eris making the wise decision to head towards her partners....BUT THEY'RE NOT WANTING IN! They're showing the same indifference that Eris showed Persephone! Derelict like a freight train through Eris! Eris rolls around lackadaisicaly as the big man grabs her by her gear! Gutbuster! Then under the arm she goes.....LIFTED UP FOR THE BOX CAR BUSTER! DERELICT JUMPED FOR EXTRA IMPACT! HE KEEPS THE LEGS FOLDED FOR A COVER!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOO!!! THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Rita Gonzales: Eris has been eliminated!

Daniel Wilson: Diantha and Dulce have made the choice to bet on themselves, killing the deadweight in Persephone and uncooperative Eris! They're starting off in a hole but they might be stronger in the long run! If they're wise then they won't get into the ring anytime soon and risk another elimination!

Lance Hart: Absolutely, especially with who is in the ring! The Derelict is feeling proud of himself after taking care of Eris in such an emphatic manner, though the party doesn't last for long! MALICE AT THE PALACE! Miltiades rushed into the ring and just dropped the beast! He laid him out COLD! Get him Miltiades, get him in the center of the ring and pin him! Miltiades heading over to Derelict -- but like Mike Myers before the police come, Derelict has fled the scene after near death! He is out of the ring, looking dazed and having a GNARLY cut on his eye! HIS NOSE TOO -- THAT WAS THE SOURCE OF THAT CRACKING NOISE WE HEARD! EMTs are advising Derelict to let them take care of that but he's arguing with them and pushing them away!

Daniel Wilson: Are those medics on one of your brands' payrolls!? The diehard Olympus fans in the audience are jeering those idiots as Derelict is temporarily on a timeout so to speak. They're trying to keep our ace out of contention, but what they don't realize is that we have a whole team full of aces! Gareth Cason takes the place of Derelict in the interim and he's cracking his neck and showing he's ready to go! Carlos is yelling at Miltiades, telling him to let him in, but Miltiades doesn't want that! He wants Gareth to himself! They go on the approach!

Ashley Walker: Gareth goes for a jab, Miltiades moves out of the way. Miltiades bobbing and weaving here, then CHARGING! Gareth holds Miltiades' to block a takedown, but the much larger Miltiades is fighting him hard! Miltiades reverses it, he now has Gareth in a headlock. Transition....BIEL TOSS! Gareth gets up on his feet and rushes Miltiades! They're locking horns and Gareth is the one pushing Miltiades here! He steps over the right leg, and holds the position. Both men are getting close to the edge of the ring. The referee breaks them up and lets them reset the match.....and Miltiades goes back to a single leg takedown! 'Los is again telling Miltiades to sub him in now that they have a lead, but Miltiades is focused!

Lance Hart: He's keeping the lead with that headlock again. Gareth rolls out and gets on top! Gareth with an arm pass, Dead Poet's Society!?...Miltiades forcing his way out of the predicament! Gareth catches a punch from Miltiades! FINGER SNAP! That finger snap echoing all throughout the arena! Miltiades cries out in pain but then begins seething in anger! He's got Gareth by the throat! Chokeslam!? Gareth flips over and lands on his feet! Boxes the ears of Miltiades! MILTIADES WITH A SHOTEI, SNAPPED FINGER AND ALL! Gareth keeps his mouth guard in place, takes a step back....AND THE DASTARDLY CARLOS WITH THE ASSIST VIA ROPE HUNG NECKBREAKER! GARETH GOES BOUNCING OFF OF THE ROPES AND MILTIADES TAKES ADVANTAGE AS HE DOES GET THE CHOKESLAM THIS TIME! COVER!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!

Daniel Wilson: Gareth kicked out, you shiesty bastards! You almost had it! Gareth getting up....AND A HIGH KNEE TO MILTIADES! Gareth catches Miltiades when he rebounds off of the ropes, Olympic Slam? No! Miltiades slides out of that -- GETS A HIT IN ON KEVIN ON THE OUTSIDE! Then goes back to Gareth! He lifts Gareth up in a fireman's carry.....AND GARETH SLIDES OUT ON HIS OWN! Pull the Plug? NOPE! Miltiades stomps on the foot of Gareth and tosses him into the ropes! ..WATCH THE CORNER OF THE SCREEN!

(As Gareth hits the ropes, Tarah tags him on his back.)

Ashley Walker: Gareth avoids the Malice at The Palace with a roll up! Miltiades rolls out of it and eats a grounded muay thai kick! Miltiades pounces on Gareth and lifts him by his ankles for a powerbomb! "How dare him deny me!" he must be thinking! He picks Gareth up for a second but Gareth slides off of him in a sunset flip and.....DOWNWARD SPIRAL! TARAH CLIMBING UP THE TOP ROPE AND CRASHING DOWN ONTO MILTIADES BY SURPRISE! SHE'S ON TOP OF HIM IN A COVER! Miltiades being contained in that pin like a beast trapped in a cage!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

(Miltiades kicks his legs about forcefully during the count, but Kevin Maverick is seen on the floor, reaching out and weighing down on the Miltiades' legs for leverage, helping Tarah.)

Larry Blackwell: THHHHRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

(Miltiades breaks free, but is a split second too late. He looks up at the referee in shock.)

Rita Gonzales: Miltiades has been eliminated!

Lance Hart: SHUT THE FRONT DOOR! KINGDOM JUST GOT BAMBOOZLED OUT OF ONE OF OUR GUYS! Miltiades getting an early exit thanks to a three person front by Olympus! Gareth held him in place, Tarah with the Downward Spiral, and KM with the pin assist! Nasir, Sabertooth and Carlos are all calling bullshit! Miltiades is furious as he exits the ring and he looks like he wants to get his pound of flesh from Maverick! Maverick getting his distance as security is quick to get on Miltiades and escort him away! While Tarah is watching that madness, Sabertooth has jumped in the ring and he folds Nova up like an accordion with a German suplex!

Daniel Wilson: He can try to make up for it all he wants, but at the end of the day the Blue Squad took out their heavy hitter! Tarah Nova getting her hands up but Sabertooth isn't going for blows! Kick to her arm! Tarah flares up in pain as Sabertooth follows that up with a slingblade! He then grabs Tarah and sets her up.....BUCKLEBOMB! Sabertooth looks out at his teammates and knows what he has to do.

"AWWWWWW SHIT, YALL NIGGAS DONE FUCKED UP NOW!"

Ashley Walker:Carlos Rosso is finally in the match and he RUNS THROUGH Tarah with a football tackle! SPINNING BACKFIST TO OUR TEAM CAPTAIN DULCE, WHAT FOR!?

Lance Hart: Because he can! Carlos has been waiting to be in this match! PENALTY KICK TO THE RIB CAGE OF TARAH! He then lifts her up and tosses her with a Gutwrench! Tarah rolling into the corner for safety, but that may have been a mistake! She's in perfect position for the Red Dynamic! Carlos nailed it good! Carlos backs away, looking to do it a second time, AND UGH! Dulce has got him! Reaching out past the ropes and tying him up in a reverse guillotine submission! Dulce getting her revenge as Diantha joins in with clubbing blows to the chest!

Ashley Walker: The Odyssey corner is getting some get back! Carlos is shouting like a madman but this is what he gets! Team Captain Nasir Moore is rushing in to spoil our justice but Dulce breaks it up and Larry hits the scene to tell everyone to cut it out! Carlos is looking mighty messed up after his run in with our girls but he's doing his best to put on a brave face and carry on! Middle finger to Gareth, telling him to join him in the ring soon.....and then a second Red Dynamic! Or actually, I lied! Tarah moved out of the way! Tarah regaining her composure.....REVERSE HURRICANRANA DRIVER! DROPPED CARLOS RIGHT ON HIS HEAD! While Carlos' back is still turned.....CRAZED DAZE! TARAH GETS ON HIM FOR HER SECOND COVER, AND POSSIBLY SECOND ELIMINATION!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!

Daniel Wilson: Carlos gets the shoulder up! Tarah, as wise as she is, rolls him toward her corner then gets a hold of him as she tags in....Maverick!? Gareth likely would have preferred to get at Carlos but Maverick will suffice I assume! Maverick shoots out the ropes, DDT! Carlos gets to his knees and wants to shake the cobwebs, but the cobwebs keep coming -- MAVERICK WITH A SHINING WIZARD TO THE BACK OF THE HEAD! Carlos pushes himself up and he is looking flustered! Mushroom stomp to the back of Carlos after that, and then he approaches for a deadlift vertical suplex!

Ashley Walker: Maverick covers, but can't even get a one! Maverick doesn't sweat it! He goes to pick up Carlos to deliver more offense! Forearm shots to Carlos! Off the ropes he goes! Kevin leans over in anticipation of a back body drop....CARLOS WITH THE RED SPIKE! THE RED SPIKE -- NO! KEVIN WEIGHTS HIMSELF DOWN TO THE CANVAS AND GETS THE HECK OUT OF IT! Cartwheel kick! Carlos is on spaghetti legs! He scoops him up, AND AN ALABAMA SLAM IS DELIVERED! He rolls Carlos around, places him between the knees.....STORM WARNING! CRADLE DRIVER CONNECTS! Kevin Maverick has Carlos dead to rights in the center of the ring! He just has to add an exclamation point to the sentence "Carlos Rosso has been eliminated"! Kevin points to the corner and the crowd is feeling it! He climbs up to the top rope! I've seen enough of Olympus to know that he's gunning for The Phoenix Down! ...HEEEYYYYYYYYYYYY!!!!

Lance Hart: AND I'VE SEEN ENOUGH ODYSSEY TO KNOW WHAT DULCE JUST DID! GATES OF PARADISE! DULCE SPRINGBOARDED RIGHT BESIDE MAVERICK AND YANKED HIM OFF OF THE TOP ROPE WITH A BULLDOG! KEVIN LANDING ON CARLOS ON THE WAY DOWN TOO! KM used the Odyssey corner to go for that Phoenix Splash thinking they wouldn't touch him, but I guess Dulce saw a good opportunity for herself! As the referee admonishes her, Carlos rolls toward the Odyssey corner and is tagged in by Diantha Moraue who takes his place!

Daniel Wilson: Come on, not this way! Kevin Maverick barely knows where he is as Diantha Moraue creeps behind him! That Odyssey scum turns him around! Antoinette's Revenge!? MAAANN, IT HITS CLEAN! MAVERICK IS DOWN AND WE GET A HOOK OF THE LEG!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEE TWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!
THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Rita Gonzales: Kevin Maverick has been eliminated!

Ashley Walker: Team Odyssey got one on the board! And Diantha, sharp as ever, scurries over to tag in Nas from Team Kingdom! Dulce and Diantha picking their spots and then dispersing to

their corner to make sure they can't be eliminated! They're working smarter, not harder and with their low profile they can ride this dynamic all of the way to the end! Nasir Moore accepts being tagged in and enters the ring looking ready for war! The ball is in Team Olympus' court to replace Maverick! Gareth and Nas would be great, but it looks like we'll be getting FD part two with Nas and Tarah!?

Lance Hart: NOT IF DERELICT HAS ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT! DERELICT IS BACK AND HE ALMOST DECAPITATES NAS WITH A BIG BOOT! Nas getting turned inside out, and as his glazed over eyes stare up at Derelict, it's like he's seen a ghost! Derelict SHOUTS in his face and then picks him up by his ears! Headbutt! Headbutt! Headbutt! Derelict had his wounds fixed up and they're already undone as he's already bleeding out!

Daniel Wilson: That could be Nas' blood for all we know! Nas shoves Derelict but Derelict goozles him! CHOKESLAM!!!! Derelict reaches down and lifts him by the neck, literally wringing his neck! THROW INTO THE CORNER! SPEAR TO THE ABDOMEN! Derelict picks up Nas.....NAS WITH AN ELBOW TO THE BACK OF THE HEAD TO MAKE HIM DROP HIM! Derelict throws Nas over the ropes but Nas stays on the apron! DETROIT SMASHHHHH!!!! DERELICT DOESN'T FALL OFF OF HIS FEET THOUGH!

Ashley Walker: Nas has to bring out the big guns! The SPIRIT Gun! Shotgun Stunner on Derelict and that drops Derelict to his knees! Nasir scales up the turnbuckle, doing it in his team's corner unlike Maverick, as he sits on the top rope.....WIND SCAARRRRRR!!! DERELICT HAVING TO EAT CANVAS WITH A DIVING STOMP! NAS ROLLS THE BIG MASS OF A MAN AND HOOKS THE LEG!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!! THHHHRRRRRR --

Ashley Walker: DERELICT POWERS NAS OFF OF HIM! Derelict has gotten his what -- third or fourth wind here! Derelict reaches out and tears into Nas with a powerful gut punch before Nas can engage him! Nas falls back.....KITCHEN SINK ONTO DERELICT! Derelict falls over, and Derelict rises up! Nas with a SECOND kitchen sink! Derelict is knocked into the ropes and Nas runs the opposite ropes! Clothesline avoided on Nas' end! NAS WITH A JUMPING CLOTHESLINE TO DERELICT! Derelict like a zombie, keeps coming back!

Lance Hart: Nas is using all of his greatest hits! Black Hurricane! Derelict's head bounces off of the canvas! Derelict gets up but he's staggering! ETHER CLASSIC TO THE SIDE OF DERELICTS HEAD! Derelict damn near causes an earthquake with how hard he falls to the ground! Nas jumps at the window of opportunity presented to him! He's going for that Hakai, that Anaconda Vice! That Anaconda Vice is getting locked in but Derelict is forcing his way up out of it!

Daniel Wilson: The submission is in but Derelict is rising! The pressure is being alleviated and the submission is being neutralized which is no good for Nas! Derelict breaks out of the Vice! He wraps an arm around Nas' head! LIFTTTTTTTTTTTTT!!! BOX CAR BUSTER! DERELICT TURNED AN ANACONDA VICE INTO A MUSCLE BUSTER!! HOOK OF THE LEG!!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!! THRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR --

Ashley Walker: Nas kicks out of it! Derelict grabs Larry by the collar! He might just snap on him! Larry is talking him down, practically negotiating for his life, and as this is happening Nas is getting back up! Nas is watching these situation and he's thankful for every second Derelict and Larry are buying him! Nas holding his neck with one hand.....AND USING HIS OTHER HAND FOR THE RASENGAN SUPERMAN PUNCH!! Derelict drops and he rolls out of the ring! Nas has to keep his foot on Derelict's neck, who cares if he's hurting! Nas with a shot of caffeine to this match; SUICIDE DIVE!

Lance Hart: He knocked Derelict into the barricade and he's not done! Nasir Moore slides back into the ring and runs into the ropes! He's going across the ring, shoots out of the ring.....SUICIDE DIIIIIIVEEEEE - NOT SO FAST! DERELICT WITH MIST TO THE FACE!? DERELICT TAKING SOME BEER FOR HIMSELF FROM THE AUDIENCE AND SPITTING IT IN THE FACE OF NAS! NAS IS BLINDED, COMES UP SHORT WITH HIS DIVE AND JUST EATS IT OUT THERE! Derelict is about take advantage of the save he made for himself, and Carlos who was resting on the floor comes back into action! Rosso Revolver to Derelict! He's got Derelict by his BEARD! PUNCH SQUARED TO THAT POSSIBLY BROKEN NOSE! Derelict howls in pain! He's angry and he slaps the Iron Claw on Carlos! THROW TO THE GROUND!

Daniel Wilson: Bye bye 'Los! Disposed of like yesterday's garbage while Nas uses that split second....LOW BLOW! Low blow to Derelict, barely missing the view of Larry while his eyes followed Carlos! Nas grabs Derelict and slams him into the barricade! Nas slides into the ring and this time he gets his second suicide dive! How many times are people going to team up on our guys!? Derelict isn't having it! Cut up his face, bust his nose, hit him in the family jewels! He'll still fight back! HOBOWITH A SHOTGUN! SHOTGUN DROPKICK THAT SENDS NAS INTO THE APRON! Derelict still favoring himself but it's wearing off! Reverse chokeslam into the apron now! Nas holding his jaw from that! Things do not look good here for Team Kingdom! Sabertooth starts to get close to Derelict, but backs away when he sees he caught the big man's eye!

Ashley Walker: Nasir Moore takes that two second delay to take off crawling so he can go find higher ground! The referee is counting, trying to get these guys to hurry up! Derelict follows him around the corner....Carlos is waiting there for him! OH MY GOD! CARLOS! CARLOS! CARLOS ROSSO CHARGES DERELICT AND PUTS HIM AND THE MONSTER THROUGH THE TIME KEEPER'S AREA!!! RITA AND OUR RING CREW RUNNING OUT OF DODGE AS THAT WHOLE SET UP HAS IMPOLODED!

Crowd: HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Lance Hart: Carlos Rosso did not take kindly to Derelict discarding him like an afterthought and pulled a good ol' kamikaze! Derelict is BURIED under broken parts of the barricade, chairs, microphones and production equipment! Derelict doing his best to push out of it, while Carlos is stirring looking like he's had the biggest hangover of a lifetime! He sees Nas to the right of him, and that ref who is STILL COUNTING!

Larry Blackwell:

Fiiiiivvvvvveeeeeee.....ssssiiliiiiixxxxxx.....seveeeeeeeeeeeeeennnnn.....

(Carlos Rosso shakes his head as he forces himself to stand up and limps to Nas.)

Carlos Rosso: (w/o mic) Get your ass up!

Daniel Wilson: No goddamn way.....Carlos is trying to boost Nas into the ring! He's pushing him in! Carlos Rosso, sworn enemy of Nas, the man who has battered him from pillar to post for four years and counting, is being a team player -- AND HE PUSHES HIM INTO THE RING! Carlos Rosso collapses on the ground, having actually used the last of his strength for that good deed! GARETH, TARAH! DO THE SAME FOR DERELICT! DERELICT IS OUT OF THE RUBBLE! COME ON, DERELICT! DEREELIICCCCCTTTT!!!

(Derelict has made it out of the time keeper's area and is dragging himself toward the ring. He pulls at the tarp to bring himself up.)

Larry Blackwell: NIIINNNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!

(.....and falls over in exhaustion.)

Larry Blackwell: TEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEENNNN!!!

Rita Gonzales: The Derelict has been eliminated!

Daniel Wilson: NOOOOOO!!!

Ashley Walker: They knocked off Derelict! Derelict was not pinned, but he's officially been counted out of the bout! Though it pains me to say it, It is now 3-2-2 in Kingdom's favor and a big fat thank you is owed to Carlos for what might be an MVP worthy move. Nasir Moore had beef with Los in the back, snubbed him for a tag earlier in the match, and the Louisiana native still came through and did what was best for his team.

Lance Hart: Nasir looks out at Carlos laying against the barricade and is truly realizing what Carlos did for him. If that doesn't show he has Nas' back I don't know what else does! Nas locks eyes....and he gives Carlos a nod out of respect! That act won Nas over, 'Los was being honest and finally they are on the same page for something! The three men oon Kingdom are united at last! We might be unstoppable! Nas goes over to Sabertooth and tags him in, keeping a good firm grip for a handshake! Look at the team pride on both of their faces! The captain is feeling good! He's smiling, and....whaa?

(Nas' face falls as he looks out on the stage. The crowd follows his gaze and react as we see Scott Oasis standing on the ramp.)

Daniel Wilson: Our COO is out here? I get it! Oasis must have been trying to make Nas paranoid! Scott Oasis is looking to gloat at Nas for over worrying and have a little fun laughing. Nas is shooing him away like he's some sort of annoying sibling but Oasis is pointing in the ring....telling him to turn -- WHAT THE HELL?

(The crowd gasps as in an instant Christopher Sabertooth changes demeanor, turning Nas around and kicking him in the gut! He gets a good hold of Nas and drops him hard on the head with the **Giga Drill Break!**)

Lance Hart: AWWW SON OF A BITCH!

Ashley Walker: Christopher Sabertooth just laid out Nasir! Sabertooth spiked him with no remorse whatsoever and now he's beating the hell out of him! Forceful head kicks, trying to put his own teammate into the hospital!

Daniel Wilson: I don't know what the meaning of this is, but if Team Kingdom has been torn apart from the inside, it works for me! It might not work out for Olympus girl Tarah, who -- WHOA WHOA! Tarah runs in with a CHAIR, threatening to use it to protect Nas! As Larry Blackwell tells her to think rationally, Carlos Rosso is getting up too! Sabertooth might have to pay for what he's done!

(Seeing the situation that's arising, Sabertooth exits the ring and goes up the ramp, leaving Tarah and Carlos with a fallen, twitching Nasir Moore.)

Ashley Walker: Sabertooth wraps up his work and takes off instead! Tarah decides not to pursue and ends up dropping her chair to go toward Nas and check his status! Nas is spitting blood from the kicks aimed at his face! They're opponents evening but the fact Nas' own partner attacked him like that makes this a whole different set of circumstances! Tarah helps Nas up and Carlos is encouraging Nas in his own, curse word filled way.....BUT GARETH!

Lance Hart: Gareth pushes Nas into Carlos, pulls him away from Tarah, and then PULLS THE PLUG ON NASIR! THE PUMPHANDLE STO LANDS! Tarah doesn't even know how to react as Gareth hooks both legs of her husband!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!
THHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

(The pin goes uninterrupted as Tarah drops down to Nas and starts helping him out of the ring. She looks up at the stage and sees Scott Oasis looking at the ref, pointing at Sabertooth and then making a "no" gesture. Larry turns to Rita and mouths a few words.)

Rita Gonzales: CM Nas has been eliminated! And along with that, Christopher Sabertooth has forfeited his spot in the bout!

Lance Hart: I.....wow.

Daniel Wilson: Tarah might not be too happy, but Gareth achieved the greater good. Carlos is a one team officially. It went from a three man advantage to a one person disadvantage in the blink of an eye. It's 1-2-2 but Gareth is about to make it 2 vs 2! GARETH PULLS THE PLUG ON CARLOS AS WELL!

Ashley Walker: Nuh uh! Carlos steps out of the Pumphandle! He pushes Gareth into Diantha who tags herself in! Carlos clips Gareth with a liver shot and a double fist punch! Gareth is spun around and Diantha times things just right for a blockbuster! She kips up towards Carlos! Leaping DDT! Diantha kips up again and starts sizing him up as he hurries to a vertical base! She pulls him in! Antoinette's Revenge again! Darn it, Los evades her grasp!

Lance Hart: ROSSO REVOLVER! Rosso wants to capitalize but Dulce calls for his attention on the apron! He swings at her but Dulce avoids it! HANGMAN OVER THE ROPES! Carlos bounces off of the ropes and Diantha stacks him up from behind!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

Lance Hart: OH! CARLOS REVERSES IT! CARLOS TURNS IT INTO A ROLL UP OF HIS OWN, THAT'S 100 POUNDS + MORE WEIGHT ON HIS!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

Daniel Wilson: GARETH CASON WITH A SUICIDE DIVE, STOPPING DULCE'S INTERFERENCE RUN!

Larry Blackwell:THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Rita Gonzales: Diantha Moreau has been eliminated!

Daniel Wilson: Team Odyssey's strategy of jumping in and out backfired there and now they're down to one person just like Kingdom! Dulce is out on the ground thanks to a beating by Gareth and now the "Legit Dangerous" Ascension briefcase holder is back in the ring to kill the last remnants of Team Kingdom! Gareth runs to Carlos!

Ashley Walker: AND HE'S MET WITH A RED SPIKE! CARLOS ACTED THE QUICKER OF THE TWO! CARLOS LOOKING TO GO FOR BACK TO BACK ELIMINATIONS, TO MAKE THIS ONE A PIECE! WE MIGHT HAVE A MIRACLE!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOO!!!!
THHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Lance Hart: CRRRRRRRAAAZZZZZEEED DAAAAZZZZZEEEEEE!!!! TARAH NOVA MAKING IT BACK IN THE RING IN TIME TO HIT CARLOS WITH THAT SUPERKICK! Nas is in the back, her head is in the game again!

Ashley Walker: Ouch! She stills gives a HEAVY kick to the body of Gareth to force him to roll over onto Carlos! She's getting her teammate the pin, but she won't forget what he did!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOO!!!!
THHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Rita Gonzales: Carlos Rosso has been eliminated.

Lance Hart: My team is out of the match entirely! Kingdom went from leading to being wiped out in about ten minutes! Carlos Rosso rolls out of the ring and the Sunday night fans are giving him props for repping the crew well! Gareth meanwhile jeers him to hurry up and leave....the same attitude goes to Tarah! Gareth is having Tarah go to the apron so he can get his third elimination of the night, and the FINAL in the match!

Daniel Wilson: Gareth looks at Dulce on the outside like a wounded animal waiting to be put down! Dulce doesn't even look like she's aware she's the only person who can be a legal competitor! She's on all fours trying to guide herself up.....JEEZUS! DIVING ELBOW DROP TO THE FLOOR ON DULCE! HE COULDN'T EVEN LET HER CRAWL TO HER FEET!

Lance Hart: He scrapes her off of the ground and tosses her into the steel steps! Dulce couldn't protect herself and lays there in a heap! Now that Dulce is worn out, Gareth feels comfortable slinging her over his shoulder and dumping her into the ring, quite roughly I may add! Gareth sliding in right after her! He yanks her off of the mat andddddddd.....RELEASE GERMAN SUPLEX! The neck of Dulce, you have to feel for her! Dulce has avoided the in ring action for the most part and has been smart in doing most of her work on the sidelines! Gareth is putting her on the forefront and making sure to really show her what it's like!

Daniel Wilson: Gareth could probably try for a pin here but he'd rather play around and bask in the glory of his match winning moment! He scrapes her off of the canvas again! T-BONE SUPLEX! Dulce cringes in pain! Gareth flips her onto her chest and stands over her. He's got her in a surfboard stretch while resting his boot on the back of her head! It's time....TO KISS THE DIRT!

Ashley Walker: This is lame. Take this seriously. Even Tarah is telling him to go for the victory and stop being a bum. Gareth seems to finally be stopping with that disrespect so maybe her request got through his head. (sigh) He picks up our Odyssey Captain....Cobra Clutch; THE DREAM KILLER!

Lance Hart: HE'S RAGDOLLING HER IN THAT SUBMISSION! DULCE IS GETTING THE LIFE CHOKED OUT OF HER AS HE IS SWINGING HER AROUND WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD! Dulce is reaching out for some kind of lifeline! If he gets the bodyscissors and grounds her, it's over! She's leaning forward! Dulce, with her one free hand, GRABS THE HAIR OF TARAH! Dulce's got a big grip of Tarah's hair and that's the only thing keeping Gareth from falling back and grapevining the submission!

Daniel Wilson: Dulce is in desperation mode! Gareth's pulling back to get her to the mat, Dulce's pulling back to keep herself upward, and Tarah's resisting both to try and free herself! Dulce's hands are being pried off....Dulce.....AHHHHHHHH!!!

Ashley Walker: Dulce puts her feet to Tarah's chest and steps up off of her! Dulce launches Tarah off of the apron into the barricade and goes toppling over onto Gareth! His shoulders are pressed down! His own submission has been turned against him!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!
THHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

(The pin goes unbroken as the crowd jumps to their feet!)

Ashley Walker: HAHAHAHA!!!

Daniel Wilson: FUCK. OUT. OF HERRRREEEEEEEE!

Rita Gonzales: Gareth Cason has been ELIMINATED!

(Gareth sits up with his eyes wide open as the referee confirms to him that he did indeed make a three count.)

Ashley Walker: Dulce Torres has cut out the numbers advantage! Dulce Torres has done nothing but use her head and it's paying off as she's made this into a fair, one on one bout! It's woman vs woman to close out this match and night one, and I think Dulce is prepared! Dulce holding her neck as if she dodged a bullet from that Cobra Clutch! She's getting in a stance and calling for Tarah to get up and join her in the ring! Ohhh, I can't wait for this! OK! Nah, NO!

Lance Hart: ONE LAST PULL THE PLUG FOR THE ROAD! GARETH WILL NOT GO OUT WITHOUT FEELING LIKE HE LEFT ON TOP! The Olympus Team Captain not taking his elimination in stride at all as Larry Blackwell has to push him out of the ring to stop him from any further damage! Gareth is able to leave the ring with some pride after THAT! Scumbag! Even though he's out, I think he sealed the victory for Olympus in the end! Tarah is rolling into the ring and while she might not be too happy with what transpired, as a competitor she's got to collect her W!

Daniel Wilson: Tarah looks down at Dulce and you can tell there's some pity due to Gareth's actions! No matter! Yeah, that's right! Pick her up! Finish it!

Ashley Walker: AND I -- OOP! INSIDE CRADLE! INSIDE CRADLE BY DULCE!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!
THHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Daniel Wilson: YES, TARAH KICKED OUT! Dulce almost pulled a fast one there! Dulce scrambles to her feet, but Tarah beats her! CRAZED DAZE! THE THIRD ONE OF THE NIGHT! Dulce falls into the ropes....AND COMES BACK LIKE A PENDULUM WITH -- THE BIRTH OF VENUS!!! V-TRIGGGGGGEEEEEEERRRRR!!!!

(Tarah Nova's head whips back from the force of Dulce's strike as Dulce falls on top of her without any wasted motion.)

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!! THHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRR --

Daniel Wilson: AGAIN TARAH KICKS OUT! Dulce thought she might have had it with that one, she surely did! Dulce rises to her feet and grabs Tarah by the head....TARAH PULLS HER IN BY THE FRONT OF HER GEAR AND TRIPS HER UP FACE FIRST INTO THE

TURNBUCKLES! Punches to the spine! Tarah uses those blows to buy her some time while she's on her feet. She's on her feet now and decides for a hip attack in the corner! THEN RUNNING DOUBLE KNEES! Tarah isn't done! Tarah backs away....AND THEN SHOTS PAST THE ROPES, SWINGING AROUND THE STEEL RING POST FOR A TIGER FEINT KICK!

Ashley Walker: TARAH NUDGES DULCE'S BODY OFF OF THE TURNBUCKLES! SHE GRIPS THE ROPES! FROGSPLASH INTO THE RING ONTO DULCE!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!! THRRRRRRRR --

Ashley Walker: Dulce gets the shoulder up! Tarah rolls onto her stomach and starts to reassess things. She gets to her knees and Dulce is doing the same! KILLJOY BUZZER TO KEEP DULCE IN CHECK! Dulce pops up for a PELE in response! Dulce using Tarah to bring herself up....AND A BITCHMAKER OF HER OWN TO TARAH! Right jab! Left jab! Dulce throwing bombs until Tarah is looking punch drunk, but Dulce is pretty tired herself! Tarah is battered into the ropes, so Dulce Irish whips her!

Lance Hart: RUNNING T-STRIKE BY NOVA! THAT GOT DULCE FLUSH! Dulce takes a knee and Tarah gets her in a cravat! Peppers her with knees to the face! Tarah pointing across the ring! She's aiming for the closer! She runs off with Dulce stuck in her arms! TRIPLE X DROP!?.....NOT TODAAAYYYY!!!! DULCE COUNTERS IT INTO A BACKBREAKER! Dulce maintains her grip, positions Tarah....AND DOES A TILT-A-WHIRL VARIATION! Dulce has softened up Tarah, and lets out a roar as adrenaline fills her veins! DULCE FLIPS TARAH OFF OF HER KNEE, AND THEN FEEDS HER **ANOTHER V-TRIGGER!** A SECOND BIRTH OF VENUS AT POINT BLANK RANGE! THE SOUND OF KNEE AGAINST JAW IS SICKER EVERY TIME YOU HEAR IT, AND THAT ONE MIGHT REPRESENT THE SOUND OF VICTORY BELLS! DULCE HOOKS THE LEG!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!
THRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

Ashley Walker: DULCE COMES THROUGH!

Daniel Wilson: NO SHE DOESN'T, BITCH! CHECK THE SHOULDER! TARAH GOT IT UP! INCH OFF THE MAT OR NOT, THAT'S STILL A KICKOUT!

Lance Hart: Daniel's right, but GOSH! Language!

Daniel Wilson:I'm sorry, heat of the moment! Tarah is still in this and Dulce's got to deal with that! Dulce is on top of Tarah and is pummeling her! Forearm shots, trying to keep Tarah from

having anymore fight! Tarah puts up her arms to block but Dulce stills gets some shots by! Dulce walking off to gather momentum for something but Tarah! She's clinging onto Dulce's ankle!

Ashley Walker: Dulce is kicking up a storm to get her off but Tarah won't let go! Tarah taking a knee drop to the head! Dulce is able to get her feet out of Tarah's clutches after that and she picks her up! MONA LISA! THE GORY BOMB HITS AND DULCE IS GOING FOR A COVER!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNEEEEE!!! TW -- HOLD IT!

Ashley Walker: Larry signals! Tarah placed her arm under the bottom rope nearby! Drag her away and redo the pin, Dulce! Do it! Dulce could have her, but Tarah is clinging to the bottom rope now! Tarah clutching to that lifeline with all she's got but Dulce has much more strength in this scenario! Dulce's got Tarah! She drags Tarah off! Wheelbarrow....POPPED UP INTO THE KOJI CLUTCH! UNA VICTORIA TAN DULCCCCEEEEEEEE!!!! IF DULCE COMPLETES THIS, THEN IT'S OVER! TARAH PUTS HER HAND UP TO STOP DULCE FROM DOING A FULL LOCK OF THE ARMS! DULCE STRUGGLING TO CLINCH IT IN! COME OONNNNNNNNN!!!

Lance Hart: Dulce, looking to ragdoll Tarah in the same manner that Gareth did, OH MAN! IT MIGHT COST HER THE SAME WAY! TARAH RUNS UP THE CORNER....TRRIIPPLLLLLLEE EEXXXX DROOOPPPPPPPPPPP!!!! TARAH WITH THE SLICED BREAD NUMBAH TWO!!! TARAH, WITH NO WASTED TIME ROLLS DULCE OFF OF HER BACK AND ONTO HER FOURS! TARAH RUNNING TO THE ROPES.....RUDE AWAKENING!!!!

Daniel Wilson: BUT THE CURB STOMP IS DENIED! Dulce has Tarah onto her shoulders! She throws her up -- V-TRIGGER AGAIN! DAMN IT NO --- YEESSSSSS!!! TARAH CAUGHT THE KNEE THIS TIME! She throws it down onto the mat! Kick to Dulce's sternum! She lifts her up! THE ETHHEEEEEERRRRRRR!!! TARAH DELIVERS HER OWN KNEE TO THE FACE OF DULCE! DULCE'S BODY GOES LIMP AND HITS THE FLOOR!

Ashley Walker: GET OUT OF THE RING DULCE! DON'T LAY THERE! THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO TAKE A NAP!

Daniel Wilson: TARAH POINTS AT THE ROPES AND SHE'S CALLING FOR IT! TARAH SCALING TO THE TOP ROPE, BRUISED BODY AND ALL, SHE'S HAULING ASS LIKE EVERYTHING IS RIDING ON THIS! THERE WE SEE TARAH, PERCHING HERSELF UP THERE LIKE SHE'S AT HOME! FLY YOU BEAUTIFUL EAGLE, FLY GOD DAMN YOU!

Ashley Walker: DULLCCCEEEEEEE --

Daniel Wilson: SOARING SUICIDE EXXXXXX!!

Ashley Walker: WHY WON'T YOU DODGE!?

Daniel Wilson: THERE WAS NO DODGING THAT! TARAH GOT ALL OF IT! TARAH HOOKS THE LEGS AS LARRY BLACKWELL HITS THE SCENE!

Lance Hart: BOTH SHOULDERS ARE DOWN!

Crowd/Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!
TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!
THRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

Lance Hart: OLYMPUS CLOSES IT!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Boss' Daughter" by Pop Evil plays as Tarah rolls off of Dulce. She looks around at the audience and seems almost too exhausted to appropriately take in the gravity of her victory.)

Rita Gonzales: Dulce Torres has been eliminated! The winner of this match.....TEEEAAAAAAMMMM OLYMPPPPPUSSSSSSSS!!!!

Daniel Wilson: WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

Ashley Walker: WHHHHHHHHHYYYYYY!!!!???

Lance Hart: Twelve competitors entered the ring, each representing one of three teams. One by one they were picked off by each other, and after an hour of being placed in battle, only a sole person remains! Tarah Nova is that person! Tarah Nova went through physical and emotional trials all throughout this match, this match no doubt changed her and many others in it, but the one light at the end of the tunnel is that she has pulled through and got her a W for Olympus!

Daniel Wilson: OLYMPUS SET! WE ARE OUT HERE!

Ashley Walker: Someone get a breathalyzer for this fool.

Lance Hart:I told Morgan not to give him his beer cooler! If Daniel isn't going to contribute meaningfully, I guess I'll pick up some more slack! This match has a story that would put a Oscar winning movie to shame! From the chaos at the start, to Odyssey losing two in a row, to Miltiades' shocking exit, to Derelict's reign of terror and then surprising downfall after Carlos' act of heroism! The Sabertooth betrayal of Nasir Moore, Dulce running the gauntlet after losing Diantha....ALL LEADING TO THAT AMAZING FINAL SEQUENCE BETWEEN TARAH AND DULCE!

Ashley Walker: Now that I've had a minute to compose myself, I suppose I'll admit. Brand warfare gave us a three way match of epic proportions! Every team, no matter their dynamic,

put something out there which shows why each brand is must see! Top of the line talent, from the first person eliminated to the last person to leave, everyone is a million dollar talent who made this match special! Credit to Tarah, Odyssey will get our pound of flesh tomorrow night!

Daniel Wilson: IN YOUR DREAMS! HAAAAHA! WHAT A SATURDAY THIS HAS BEEN!
GOODNIGHT FROM MOUNT OLYMPUS EVERYBODY!

(Daniel takes off his headset and helps himself to yet another of Morgan Shaw's beers in celebration.)

Lance Hart: Tarah Nova makes it 1-1 with Kingdom and Olympus! Odyssey could make this a draw, or we'll have brand superiority decided once and for all tomorrow night! For now it's Olympus' moment and we're letting them have it! Good night to you all, catch you tomorrow!

(Tarah Nova is at the stage, bowing for the audience with blue confetti raining down on her. She gives one last wave and a wink before walking off and fading out from the scene.)

(OWA LOGO BUZZES)

Day 2

(We come back in on Soldier Field in Chicago, Illinois to another sold-out crowd as a large pyro display goes off.)

Mark Stephens: Day one ended with Olympus standing tall, will tonight be the same story? Good evening everyone, I'm Mark Stephens and I'm here to welcome you all to day 2 of Civil War! I'm sitting with my colleague Daniel Wilson as we're about to call the action for tonight's huge opening tag title contest!

Daniel Wilson: We're starting the night off right with a match that will determine the elite tag team in OWA. It's the first of three major grudge matches tonight and I can't wait!

[<https://media.discordapp.net/attachments/430943734843179008/635222157156417566/TagTeam2.png>]

("Immigrant Song" by Led Zeppelin suddenly plays all throughout Soldier Field as Donny Dragon and Hans Olsen make their way out to the stage together, both wearing red and black gear make their way towards the ring)

Mark Stephens: And what a way to kick off Day 2 of Civil War! This is a contest that I'm sure we've all been waiting for, and for some time now!

Daniel Wilson: Ever since Ground Zero made history by becoming the first team to win the Artemis & Apollo Tag Team Classic for this Championship contest, you could just feel it was going to be a classic in the making when the time was right for them to step foot into the ring with the Champions tonight!

(Both Donny and Hans look completely focused as they speak only to one another as they make their way up to the ring)

Mark Stephens: And you can just see it in their eyes as well, Daniel! You can see that focus in the eyes of Hans and Donny as they look to capture Ground Zero's first Tag Team Championships to continue their dominance!

Daniel Wilson: Well it's gonna be a task much easier said than done, that's for sure!

D-O-L-L-H-O-U-S-E

(The lights in Soldier Field suddenly go black for several moments before three spotlights suddenly appear on Sweet Roxy, Jonetta Stone, and DiVa - Jonetta and Roxy wearing all pink attire as well as Doll masks on their faces and the World Tag Team Championships around their waists while DiVa is dressed in pink leather pants and a Dollhouse t-shirt)

Daniel Wilson: And you're about to find out why it's easier said than done too, Mark!

("Playtime" by contRoVersy plays all throughout Soldier Field as The Dollhouse makes their way towards the ring with the pink spotlights remaining on them while the LED stage and ramp lights up with pink under their feet with every step they take)

Mark Stephens: I don't think "dominance" is even good enough to describe the ride these three women have been on since coming together as The Dollhouse - I may not condone plenty of the tactics they use, but it cannot be argued that they've been essentially the most dominant tag team we've seen in the Omega Wrestling Alliance!

Daniel Wilson: That's the smartest thing I think I've ever heard come out of your mouth, Mark! You couldn't be more right about it - The Dollhouse has beaten just about every team that's crossed their paths! They've created a brand that is absolutely unmatched! And they show absolutely no signs of stopping!

(Donny and Hans look on from the ring while The Dollhouse orders the Referee to hold the ropes open for them as Sweet Roxy and Jonetta Stone make their way up the steel steps and to the apron)

Mark Stephens: We've seen plenty of insults and more coming from the likes of Hans Olsen and Donny Dragon, but they're not here to joke around tonight - their eyes are on the prizes of the World Tag Team Championships that The Dollhouse are carrying into the ring!

(Jonetta and Roxy enter the ring and pose together while DiVa cheers them on and claps on the outside)

Daniel Wilson: I need to get a picture of this! Absolutely gorgeous! Have you ever seen Champions as elegant and with so much poise as The Dollhouse?!

(Jonetta and Roxy remove their masks and make their way to their corner as the lights in Soldier Field return to normal)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Jamison Pierce: Ladies and gentlemen, the following contest is YOUR opening Day 2 Civil War contest.... It is a Tag Team Match and is scheduled for ONE FALL!....

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Jamison Pierce: AND IT IS FOR THE OWA WORLD TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIPS!!!!....

(The crowd cheers)

Jamison Pierce: First, in the corner to my left... Introducing the challengers.... Weighing in at a combined weight of 437 Pounds!.... THEY ARE THE FIRST EVER WINNERS OF THE ARTEMIS & APOLLO CUP TOURNAMENT... THE TEAM OF.... DONNY DRAGON... AND HANS OLSEN.... THIS IS GROUND ZEEEEEEEEERRRRRRRRROOOOO!!!!....

(Donny Dragon finally smirks and looks on while Hans Olsen readies himself for the match)

Jamison Pierce: And in the corner to my right.... Accompanied by DiVa.... Weighing in at a combined weight of 312 Pounds!.... Representing Play Time Wrestling!.... THEY ARE THE REIGNING AND DEFENDING OWA WORLD TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS.... THE TEAM OF.... SWEET ROXY.... AND JONETTA STONE.... THEY ARE THE DOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOLLLLLLLLLHOUSE!!!!....

(Jonetta and Roxy pose with the OWA World Tag Team Championships before reluctantly handing them off to the Referee, who then shows the Championships to them, to Ground Zero, and to the hard camera before finally handing the Championships off to a worker at ringside and calling for the bell)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Mark Stephens: This opening contest is now officially underway here at Civil War as it looks to be Jonetta Stone starting things off here with Donny Dragon for their respective teams as The Dollhouse utilizes the "Freebird Rules" by having Jonetta in to defend the Championships along with Roxy while DiVa will not be competing... Donny and Jonetta circling the ring now moments before they both go in for a collar and elbow tie up. Donny's wasting no time getting things going as he manages to break through the tie up and slip underneath the arm of Jonetta to catch her with a waist lock! Jonetta doesn't waste a second herself as she swings an elbow back into the side of Donny's skull! Another hard elbow connects before Jonetta breaks the waist lock and catches Donny with a Rear Naked Chokehold immediately after a standing switch! Donny's panicking to get out of this! He's immediately looking for the ropes, but Jonetta shows off that power of her's and navigates him away!

Daniel Wilson: Jonetta Stone has shown to be the powerhouse of The Dollhouse in a lot of ways, and no better example than right there as she's easily able to manipulate the entire body of Donny Dragon to go exactly where she wants him to go as he continues to struggle in this Rear Naked Chokehold! Donny now... Managing to catch Jonetta with an elbow into the mid-section! Jonetta looks to ensure there won't be any comeback sequence just yet out of Donny as she immediately directs him backwards and into the corner of The Dollhouse! The good news is he's in position to grab onto the ropes, but the bad news is that Sweet Roxy has tagged herself in as she quickly gets into the ring while Jonetta keeps that Chokehold in on Donny!

Referee: Let him go, Jonetta! ONE! TWO!

Mark Stephens: Roxy backing up... And charges at full speed! BIG Spear connects into a cornered Donny Dragon as he's held by Jonetta!! Jonetta finally breaking the hold as if she did nothing wrong and casually goes out to the apron while Roxy grabs onto a damaged Donny and nails him with hard forearms to the face! Rapid-fire forearms connecting as Donny does all he can to defend himself here! Roxy's looking to overwhelm him with this onslaught of shots! She's just laying into Donny!

Daniel Wilson: Donny manages to burst through the attack to catch Roxy with a European Uppercut! The look of surprise on Roxy's face says it all as Donny nails her with an immediate hard right hand to follow it up! He can turn it around!

Mark Stephens: But perhaps not as Jonetta Stone intervenes to help out her partner by grabbing onto the arms of Donny from her corner and holding him back! He's fighting it! But cannot escape before Sweet Roxy comes in with a devastating Yakuza Kick right off of his face!! That one looked like it absolutely rocked Donny as he slumps down into the corner and Roxy isn't hesitating to keep the momentum going in The Dollhouse's favor by stomping a mudhole into her battered opponent as he's at their mercy!! All Hans Olsen can do right now is powerlessly watch while his partner is teamed up on by the Champions! And Roxy knows

exactly how much they control this match right now as she puts a stop to the attack and backs up while mocking Hans at his team's corner! He'd love nothing more than to get in there and take a swing at her, but he'd be risking getting himself disqualified for his team!

Daniel Wilson: All he can do is enjoy the show right now, Mark, as Roxy comes charging in to nail a cornered Donny Dragon with a Bronco Buster!! Damage or not - Donny's lucky, there's people who would pay millions to have Sweet Roxy do that to them! I may or may not be one of them, but I digress as a pleased Roxy opts to tag Jonetta Stone back into this contest immediately afterwards as Roxy drops backwards and rolls up back onto her feet while Jonetta gets back into the ring... Roxy and Jonetta now looking for something here as Jonetta grabs her partner... And a big Irishwhip sends Roxy charging ahead and crashing into Donny with a cannonball senton!!! What a move that was!

Mark Stephens: Hold on--DiVa now seems to be getting too close for comfort over by Hans in his team's corner as he tries to kick her away! Jonetta comes rushing in to catch Hans off his guard with a big running forearm smash to knock him off of the apron! The Dollhouse is already utilizing those underhanded tactics of theirs as they may already be looking to put away Ground Zero right here and right now! Roxy drags a battered Donny Dragon out of the corner and pulls him up! The Dollhouse could be looking for something big here! Donny's fighting! Donny fights against whatever they've got in mind as he catches Roxy with a hard shot! Another shot connects! Roxy swings, but nobody's home as Donny ducks it and hits the ropes! Coming back!!

Daniel Wilson: JONETTA INTERCEPTS DONNY WITH A DOUBLE A SPINEBUSTER THAT ROXY CATCHES WITH A BACKCRACKER COMBINATION!!! What a move that was!! Jonetta wastes no time immediately going for the cover to potentially put this one away!!

Referee: ONE!!!!!!..... TWO!!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: Hans Olsen lunges in to break it up just after the two count! He's not allowing this to end that easily!

Daniel Wilson: But he'll regret it as Roxy immediately starts stomping away at him! She looks furious, and rightfully so! The Dollhouse could have just easily ended this contest! They wouldn't have even had to break a damn sweat, but Hans just has to play hero for his team like this! He needs to get over himself and let the Queens of Tag Teams sit rightfully on their throne! Roxy's absolutely pummeling Hans with these stomps as Jonetta joins in! They'll happily take him out of the equation once more if that's what it takes! They manage to kick Hans out of the ring as it looks like they've got the upperhand once again! Roxy seems to be telling Jonetta to go ahead and finish off Donny while she's got her sights set on Hans! Donny looks like he's seen better days as Jonetta makes her way over towards him... Meanwhile, Roxy has something big in mind as she picks up speed and hits the ropes! Incoming straight for Hans!! Suicide Dive!!!

Mark Stephens: NO--No, Hans caught her!! Hans just caught Roxy out of that Suicide Dive as he's got her!! BELLY TO BELLY SUPLEX SENDS ROXY FLYING OVER THE SPANISH ANNOUNCE TABLE AND INTO THE COMMENTATORS!!! Incredible! Did you see how much air she just got?!

Daniel Wilson: He can't do that! He can't do that to Sweet Roxy!

Mark Stephens: Oh yes he can! DiVa looks on in horror on the outside while Jonetta picks Donny up in position! LOOKING FOR THE STACK OVERFLOW HERE!!!! Donny's fighting it! He nails Jonetta with an elbow to the side of the skull! Another elbow! Hans is in! He grabs Jonetta with a waist lock from behind!! German Suplex!!! And executed to perfection, even if it may have also damaged his own partner on impact!! Hans with a huge save for Ground Zero in this contest! The Referee is demanding Hans get back to his team's corner now and it looks like he has to comply! Not just to avoid disqualification, but because he NEEDS to get tagged in here! Donny has taken a beating for the majority of this contest and he needs to get himself tagged out! He took a spill off of that German Suplex due to still being on the shoulders of Jonetta, but he's still mobile! He's still able to keep going as he sees Hans desperately looking for the tag! He's crawling closer and closer! He can get it!

Daniel Wilson: No--Jonetta Stone isn't going to let it happen as she manages to catch the right foot of Donny! She's dragging him back!! And Jonetta now just mocking Hans Olsen as she locks Donny in an Ankle Lock in front of his partner! The sadistic sneer on the face of Jonetta says it all here! She wants to punish both opponents both physically and mentally! She's pulling Donny further and further back into the center of the ring with this Ankle Lock in tight! She's twisting and cranking!

Mark Stephens: Donny suddenly forces himself onto his back and uses every ounce of power in his legs to kick Jonetta off!! He's got life in him!! He turns around and crawls towards his team's corner!! Jonetta rolls back up to her feet and rushes in to stop him! Donny leaps into the tag to Hans!! Jonetta charges at Hans on the apron, but he blocks the incoming right hand and nails Jonetta square between the eyes with a devastating Headbutt!! That looked like it rocked Jonetta as she's sent backpedaling into the center of the ring! Hans rushes into the ring and comes charging in!! American Uppercut!! It connects emphatically into Jonetta as she's sent flying backwards into her team's empty corner while Roxy is still down on the outside! Jonetta's in a bad way right about now as Hans looks to keep the momentum going! Hans picking up a head of steam as he comes charging with all his might!

Daniel Wilson: And he charges straight into the boot of Jonetta as it connects with his jaw, sending him reeling! Jonetta sees a golden opportunity as she explodes out of the corner!

Mark Stephens: She's caught! Overhead Belly to Belly Suplex sends Jonetta Stone crashing and burning onto the canvas!! Beautifully executed by Hans Olsen! This man has been an absolute machine in this contest so far! The Dollhouse has been thoroughly unable to stop him!

And you can tell he may be looking to end all of this on his own here tonight as he gets back to his feet, looking more pumped up than ever as he starts removing the straps of his singlet! This crowd is getting on their feet for it! He's stalking Jonetta as she struggles to get back to her feet! He looks ready to pounce!... Jonetta's up!! HE'S GOT HER--OLYMPIC SLAM!!!!!! IT CONNECTS AS HANS GOES FOR THE IMMEDIATE COVER!!!

Referee: ONE!!!!!!..... TWO!!!!!!!!!!!!..... THREE!!

Daniel Wilson: Jonetta Stone gets a shoulder up!! DiVa looked like she nearly had a heart attack there as she desperately tried to get the Official's attention to distract him from counting the pin! Jonetta Stone somehow stays alive for The Dollhouse in this contest and Hans looks beside himself after that! He thought he had it! He doesn't look finished by any means! He's looking around, visibly deep in thought on what else he could do to put this match away!

Mark Stephens: I think he found what he was looking for as he makes his way over to the nearby corner! Jonetta may have kicked out, but she doesn't look to be going anywhere as Hans climbs the corner! He's looking to emphatically finish this one the only way he knows how! We don't often see this man go to the high rent district, but he's that prepared to put his opponent away! Hans is in position to fly!! MOONSAULT!!!!

Daniel Wilson: And he crashes and burns as Sweet Roxy pulls Jonetta out of the ring just in the nick of time!!! What an incredible save that was! Roxy coming out of nowhere back into this match to make the save for The Dollhouse as DiVa is jumping and cheering!

(A replay shows DiVa helping Roxy back onto her feet on the outside in time for Roxy to rush in to pull Jonetta out of harm's way while Hans Olsen missed the Moonsault)

Mark Stephens: And we see there that DiVa even aided in making sure that did not go Hans' way! All The Dollhouse has to do is capitalize! BUT DONNY DRAGON OFF THE APRON WITH A CANNONBALL SENTON ONTO ROXY AND JONETTA!! Where did he just come from?! What looked to be a triumphant moment for The Dollhouse just turned to tragedy as Donny Dragon just reminded them that they're not out of the woods just yet! Donny looks to be back in this at full force and more fired up than ever! He wants to end this! He wants Ground Zero to walk out of Chicago as the new World Tag Team Champs! He climbs back up to his team's corner and reaches out for the tag as a damaged Hans crawls his way towards him! He's got it! Hans tags Donny back into this contest as Donny doesn't waste a second looking to capitalize on the work he just did to Jonetta and Roxy!

Daniel Wilson: Not like this, Mark! Not like this! Donny grabs Jonetta and sends her rolling back into the ring as he looks to put her away once and for all! Jonetta's hurt! Somebody has to do something! This can't happen! Donny is back in the ring and practically salivating at the mouth as he stalks his opponent! He wants to put this away! Come on, Roxy! DiVa! Anyone! DONNY RUSHES IN!! KOMODO!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: NO--Jonetta manages to sidestep the incoming Bicycle Knee!! She immediately catches Donny from behind with a Snap German Suplex that drops him right onto the back of his skull!! Donny rolls back up to his knees looking completely out of it as Jonetta hopes to capitalize!! She's wasting absolutely no time, hoping to win this one and pull off another huge retention for The Dollhouse! She grabs Donny by the ears as she drags him up.... PICKING HIM UP ON HER SHOULDERS AS SHE ONCE MORE LOOKS FOR THAT CARTWHEEL DEATH VALLEY DRIVER!! STACK OVERFLOW!!!!

Daniel Wilson: NOO--SHE'S TRIPPED UP BY HANS OLSEN WITH A DROP TOE HOLD!! HEEL HOOK!!! A HEEL HOOK LOCKED IN ON JONETTA STONE AS DONNY DRAGON IMMEDIATELY ALSO LOCKS IN A CRIPPLER CROSSFACE ON JONETTA!!! WHAT A LETHAL COMBINATION THIS IS AS JONETTA IS COMPLETELY TRAPPED IN TWO DEVASTATING SUBMISSIONS!!! SHE'S GOT NOWHERE TO GO!! HANS OLSEN WITH THIS HEEL HOOK IN WHILE DONNY QUICKLY APPLIES PRESSURE WITH THIS CROSSFACE!!! JONETTA'S GOT A HAND UP!! SHE HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO TAP BY THIS POINT!!!

Mark Stephens: SWEET ROXY OUT OF THE DAMN BLUE WITH A MODIFIED FIVE STAR FROG SPLASH ONTO HANS OLSEN!!!!!! Where the hell did she just come from?! How did she pull that off?!

(A replay shows Sweet Roxy springboarding from the top rope and into a Five Star Frog Splash onto Hans Olsen)

Daniel Wilson: An incredible save from Sweet Roxy!! They can still win this! Yes! So much yes! I can't believe what I'm seeing! Such incredible resilience from the Champions, but I expected nothing less! Hans drops to the outside as Donny realizes he has to break the Crossface on Jonetta and turn his attention to Roxy! Donny's quickly putting together what the hell just happened to his partner! He looks none too happy as he rises back to his feet! Roxy does the same! She rushes in! Roxy with a big right hand, but it's blocked as Donny nails her with a hard shot! Another! Forearm to the face of Roxy now! Donny with a kick to the leg of Roxy! Another kick to the ribs of Roxy now! Donny with a high kick to the skull!! Nobody's home as Roxy ducks it! Donny turns around! TRAMP STAMP!!! That Superkick out of nowhere connects as a dazed Donny stays on his feet! He stumbles as he turns around--AND JONETTA SPRINGS TO HER FEET AS SHE LIFTS HIM UP!! STACK OVERFLOW FINALLY CONNECTS AS DONNY IS DRIVEN INTO THE CANVAS WITH THAT CARTWHEEL DEATH VALLEY DRIVER!!!!!! JONETTA COVERS HIM TO END THIS!!

Referee: ONE!!!!!!..... TWO!!!!!!..... THREE!!!

Mark Stephens: IT'S BROKEN UP AS HANS DRAGS JONETTA OUT OF THE RING! HE DRIVES HER HARD INTO THE BARRICADE IMMEDIATELY!! Hans is already back in this as he desperately tries to save his team from losing tonight at Civil War! And what a save it was!

Roxy looks livid as she hits the ropes and coming charging with Hans in her sights!! SUICIDE DIVE!!! Hans stops it with a big American Uppercut that sends Roxy falling backwards back onto the canvas in the ring!!! Hans is alive once more in this contest as he looks to be the one to finish things off for his team!! He quickly rushes up to his team's corner and reaches in, looking for the tag! He fully believes he can put The Dollhouse away as Donny slowly makes his way to his team's corner!! He's inching his way there as Hans reaches as far as he possibly can!! DONNY LEAPS TO THE TAG!!!

Daniel Wilson: No! Look at this! DiVa is on the apron and arguing with the Official as Hans got tagged in!! He tries to get in, but the Referee turns his attention away from DiVa and stops Hans dead in his tracks! The Referee telling Hans to get back to his team's corner! He didn't see the tag!

Mark Stephens: Are you kidding me?!

Daniel Wilson: Hans is absolutely furious! He can't believe it! Hold on--Jonetta now grabbing at the leg of Hans from the outside!! He's trying to fight her off! ROXY CATCHES HANS OUT OF NOWHERE WITH THE TRAMP STAMP!!! Jonetta gets Hans on her shoulders in an electric chair position now as she pulls him away from the apron... ROXY PICKING UP A HEAD OF STEAM AS SHE COMES RUSHING IN!! SUICIDE DIVE THROUGH THE ROPES AND INTO HANS AS HE COMES FLYING OFF OF THE SHOULDERS OF JONETTA STONE!!!! WHAT A BRUTAL COMBINATION THAT WAS!!! INCREDIBLE MODIFIED DOOMSDAY DEVICE THERE!! Jonetta has her eyes set on Donny Dragon in the ring as she rolls in!!

Mark Stephens: Already back to her feet and just brutally stomping away at a battered and beaten Donny Dragon before picking him up! She's showcasing that strength of hers as she lifts Donny up!! JONETTA GETS DONNY IN POSITION FOR A GORY SPECIAL!! ROXY IS BACK ON THE APRON! SHE LEAPS TO THE TOP ROPE!! AND SHE CATCHES DONNY WITH A DIVING CORKSCREW STUNNER OUT OF THAT GORY SPECIAL POSITION TO CONNECT FOR THE FAIRY TALE MAKER!!!!!! WHAT A DEVASTATING MANEUVER FROM THE DOLLHOUSE AS JONETTA STONE QUICKLY HOOKS BOTH LEGS OF DONNY WHILE ROXY MAKES SURE HANS IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND!!

Referee: ONE!!!!!!!!!!!!..... TWO!!!!!!!!!!!!..... THREE!!!!!!!!!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Playtime" by contRoVersy plays all throughout Soldier Field as DiVa excitedly jumps up and down in celebration on the outside before grabbing the OWA World Tag Team Championships and joining her partners in the ring)

Jamison Pierce: THE WINNERS OF THIS CONTEST BY PINFALL.... AND STTTTIIIIIIILLLLLLL
THE OWA WORLD TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS..... JONETTA STONE AND SWEET ROXY.....
THE DOOOOOWWWWOLLLLLLLLLLLHOUSE!!!!!!

Daniel Wilson: Beautiful, Mark! Absolutely beautiful! Have you seen anything more incredible than this?!

(DiVa gives Roxy and Jonetta each a Tag Team Championship as they get back to their feet and celebrate with her)

Mark Stephens: Well I can't say it wasn't without controversy after that clear tag from Donny to Hans that was overlooked by the Official after DiVa's distraction, but--

Daniel Wilson: But NOTHING, Mark! Shut up and quit being so negative! The Dollhouse played by the rules! They didn't get disqualified! They didn't do anything that stopped them from emphatically winning this contest and once again reminding this entire company that they are the most dominant team it has EVER seen! Period!

Mark Stephens: Ground Zero put up a hellacious fight in the face of adversity and they may have been able to pull off the victory had that tag been witnessed by the Referee, but there's no changing the result that tonight, The Dollhouse has once again triumphed in an absolutely incredible tag team performance.

Daniel Wilson: Yeah, yeah, props to Ground Zero and all that for putting up a heck of a fight, but far MORE props to The Dollhouse for once again proving everybody in this entire company WRONG by continuing their dominant reign with a crucial victory! Congratulations to The Dollhouse and I can't wait to see who falls to them next!

(Jonetta, Roxy, and DiVa continue to celebrate on the outside while a damaged Hans Olsen checks on Donny Dragon in the ring as the camera cuts to the backstage area, where the remainder of the OWA roster is seated in a wide-open area. Everyone is sitting in folding chairs, their eyes trained on the massive flat-screen TV at the front of the room. Color-coded brand-bearing shirts -- yellow for Kingdom, turquoise for Olympus, and hot pink for Odyssey -- are worn by everyone in attendance, and they're all split up based on brand allegiances. At this juncture, after the Tag Team Championship bout, the camera is focused on the Olympus section.)

(Donny Diamond adjusts his blue suit jacket before looking over at Viola DeMarco and smiling.)

Donny Diamond: Just to clarify, I'd like it to be known that was NOT an interband contest. The titles are staying in-house on Olympus! The Dollhouse knew to ditch that shit show Odyssey practically forever ago!

Diantha Moreau: It really is fine. We don't want them back anyway.

Dulce Torres: I second the motion.

(Viola glares at Dulce and Diantha, who look at each other and shrug.)

Viola DeMarco: Oh, FUCK OFF, Diamond! They're on loan, like that suit that you're returning to David's Bridal when this show is over.

Donny Diamond: Believe it or not, I'm actually looking forward to the show being over, because when it is...

(Donny looks around the room.)

Donny Diamond: ...Olympus will have without a doubt claimed its spot as the A-show. And we'll put up the numbers to prove it!

(This prompts groans from the Kingdom and Odyssey wrestlers, for obvious reasons.)

Jeff X: Not on your life!

(Jon McAdams chuckles, setting his yellow top hat on an end table and strolling up to the front of the room beside Donny and Viola.)

Jon McAdams: Now, now, we've still got almost an entire night left of action to go. That's more than enough time for Olympus to completely fall apart at the seams and let everything slip through their fingers, night one main event be damned. I believe in my brand completely. But for now...

(McAdams points to the monitor.)

Jon McAdams: ...allow Kingdom to show you children how an in-house match is *really* done.

(The smile on Donny's face means he's at least willing to humor McAdams, and he laughs. Viola rolls her eyes, folding her arms across her chest as the shot fades back to ringside.)

[<https://media.discordapp.net/attachments/430943734843179008/635222153381281803/NateKennedy.png?width=400&height=228>]

(The house lights begin to flicker, before shutting off entirely. After a few moments, mechanical whirring sound echoes throughout the arena.)

Rita Gonzalez: "Ladies and Gentlemen, the following contest is the Devil's Choice match...Nate Cage was asked to choose a stipulation for tonight's match. He has chosen..."

(The ring area suddenly sparks and flickers to life. A red neon cell surrounds the ringside area. The mats have been removed around the ring...the ropes are gone, leaving just an elevated mat. The corner turnbuckles suddenly flicker to life, showing that they have all been replaced by light tube pillars, flickering with fluorescent light. . The ring is cast in a sinister red hue... The only light in the arena is from the cell and turnbuckles...)

Rita Gonzalez: "...A Neon Hell Match..."

Lance Hart: Good God, what a lunatic...

Morgan Shaw: From the mind of the Devil himself...

(The house lights suddenly strike back on...they flutter...)

(Before every light in the stadium goes down, as a sheen of mist fills the top of the stage. A church choir, draped in blood-red robes lines up. There must be a hundred of them at least...as they start to sing.)

OOOOOOHHHHHH...I'LL NEVER KILL MYSELF TO SAVE MY SOUL

I WAS GONE BUT HOW WAS I TO KNOW?

I DIDN'T COME THIS FAR TO SINK SO LOW

I'M FINALLY HOLDING ON TO LET IT GO

(The choir's singing is broken by the 'Unsainted' by Slipknot hitting the PA system, as they harmonise with the recording of Corey Taylor's vocals. As the first verse finishes up and the chorus kicks back in, Nate Cage marches through the middle of the choir as the stadium fills with boos. He is wearing nothing but his ring gear and carrying an urn that has "The Ashes of Heaven" engraved on it. Nate pops the lid off the urn and pours its contents all over himself.)

Rita Gonzalez: Introducing first, from Manchester, England, weighing in at 207 lbs...HE IS THE DEVIL OF OWA...NAAAAATTTTEEEE...CAAAAGGGGEEEE!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: Well, there he is, the Devil himself. And if I'm not mistaken, Nate Cage is covering himself in the ashes of Heaven's Den. He's a sick, sick man. And I'm terrified as to what he's picked for the stipulation for this match.

Morgan Shaw: Kenny Drake brought all of this on himself. Nate beat him at Boiling Point and frankly, Kenny doesn't deserve this match. Out of the kindness of his heart, Nate has granted Kenny the opportunity to have one more go at defeating him. But Nate holds all the cards here!

Lance Hart: That's an understatement. The man burned down Kenny's home and stole his son! If Nate Cage makes it out of this match alive, I'll be shocked.

(The lights go out...)

(Classical chamber music begins to play throughout the arena as the city of Manchester, England is displayed on the OmegaTron...The tune is jaunty; happy. It has an almost whimsical quality to it...)

(After a few moments, an elderly woman's voice is heard...)

We will not be held responsible for any trauma endured by tonight's events...

(The music suddenly and dramatically changes; changes to a horrible, deafening wail as Manchester begins to burn. The screams of tortured souls pulsating as they fight to be heard over each other. An ungodly and otherworldly shriek sends a collective shiver through the spines of the fans in attendance as the wails pulsate and grow louder. A panicked siren, almost a hellish warning, blares over the noise...)

(The sounds grow louder...)

(...and louder...)

(Before a voice ominously breaks through, as if it is God himself...)

The Horror...

Good God...

The HORROR

*****REACH OUT AND TOUCH FAITH*****

(The building comes unglued as a vicious red light shines from behind the curtain. "Personal Jesus" blares through the sold out arena for a few beats before the curtain flips open...revealing Kenny Drake, dressed for war in black jeans, black boots, and a leather jacket...)

Rita Gonzalez: "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAND His Opponent! From PORTLAND, Oregon!
Weighing in tonight at 200 pounds...HE IS THE EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEELECTRIC
MESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSIAAAAAAAAH.....KENNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN
NNNNYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY
DRAAKE!!!!!"

Lance Hart: This man...this man who has been put through absolute hell...he is looking to END this tonight!

Morgan Shaw: Well, Kenny needs to realize that all of this is on him. Ya know? Nate leaving Wolvesden, Heaven's Den Burning to the ground...ALL of it can be traced back to KENNY DRAKE LYING...

Lance Hart: Oh E-NOUGH. E-FUCKIN-NOUGH. That's absolute LUNACY.

(Kenny cracks his neck as he stares down the ramp through the cage wall at his former best friend. A stage hand slowly opens the cell door as Kenny strides through...Kenny takes a deep breath and closes his eyes as the cell door closes behind him...)

Lance Hart: AND OH GOD HERE COMES NATE CAGE!! FLYING THROUGH THE AIR LIKE NOSFERATU!

Morgan Shaw: NO ROPES SUICIDE DIIIII-

Lance Hart: BUT KENNY...VERY LAST SECOND, STEPS OUT OF THE WAY, SENDING NATE CAGE CAREENING SHOULDER AND HEAD FIRST INTO THE ELECTRIC CELL WALL!! GOD DID YOU SEE THE SPARKS FLY?!?! THE GLOWING RED NEON POPS AND CRACKLES, RAINING ELECTRICAL EMBERS DOWN ON THE SIZZLING HEAP OF NATE CAGE!!!!

Morgan Shaw: Christ alive, Nate Cage is just CONVULSING in pain at the feet of Kenny Drake...and he's God Damn SMILING! Kenny smacks his lips and slowly removes his leather jacket...

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: And this match is OFFICIALLY underway, but I'll be damned if it can't be ended right now!

Morgan Shaw: Nate Cage, patting at the singed hairs on his neck as Kenny viciously drags him up to his feet...takes a hard knee to the gut from Drake...Kenny grabs Nate by the hair...and just WHIPS HIM BACK INTO THE CELL, AGAIN sending NEON SHARDS AND SPARKS flying EVERYWHERE!

Lance Hart: The cell makes a sinister sizzle as Kenny pulls Nate away...hooks his head...LIFTS...

Morgan Shaw: HARD Snap suplex onto the concrete! GOD! The sound of Nate Cage's body hitting that cold, unforgiving floor just gave me chills!

Lance Hart: He's not done! Kenny maintains his grip, swings his legs over and rolls to his knees, dragging Cage up as he stands...and lifts AGAIN...ANOTHER snap suplex!!

Morgan Shaw: Oh God! Kenny, not having enough, again swings his legs and rolls over, pulling Nate up with him...Kenny, grabs Nate by the waist...lifts...OHNOOHNO!

Lance Hart: AND SUPLEXES NATE CAGE INTO THE ELECTRIC CELL WALL!! GOD ALMIGHTY! THE ELECTRICITY BURNED A DAMN ROAD MAP INTO NATE'S BACK FROM THE IMPACT!!

Fans: "HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT!"

Lance Hart: YOU REAP WHAT YOU SOW, NATE CAGE! YOU DESERVE EVERY SECOND OF THIS! PLAY THAT AGAIN!

Morgan Shaw: NO! MIKE?! Don't play it!

(A slow-motion replay of the suplex...)

Morgan Shaw: GOD DAMMIT!

(The impact of Cage against the searing neon is shown at a cringe inducing crawl, before he is lost in a cloud of sparks. The suplex is shown again from an ingenious little angle at the top of the cell before disappearing...)

Lance Hart: Oh, that warms my heart...

Morgan Shaw: You sick FREAK!

Lance Hart: HEY! After everything Nate Cage has done to Kenny Drake?! He betrayed him, he took his FRIENDS, he nearly took his LIVELIHOOD...he BURNED Kenny's HOME to the ground! HE KIDNAPPED HIS SON! And he did all that to ONE PERSON! How about his reign of terror across the OWA since breaking away from Wolvesden?! Every single second of pain received by Nate Cage is EARNED and OVERDUE!

Morgan Shaw: ...yeah, ok...

Lance Hart: Exactly. Meanwhile, Kenny Drake, taking in the moment...has his back turned to Nate...Kenny cracks his neck and slowly turns...grabs Nate by his smoldering hair...AND TAKES A LOW BLOW FROM NATE CAGE! AN UPPERCUT TO THE LOWER EXTREMITIES! Kenny gasps in pain as he freezes in place, giving Nate the time needed to rise to his feet...AND SPIT IN KENNY'S FACE! Cage pulls Kenny in...and lifts for...a POWERBOMB!...CAGE STUMBLES FORWARD...

Morgan Shaw: POWERBOMB ONTO THE APRON!! NATE POWERBOMBED KENNY DIRECTLY ON THE MIDDLE OF HIS SPINE ACROSS THE RING APRON! KENNY DRAKE HAS BEEN BROKEN IN HALF BY THE BANE OF OWA!!

Lance Hart: Kenny Drake SPUTTERS for air as Nate Cage haphazardly shoves him into the ring before scrambling up after him...the fact that there are no ropes makes this ten times more dangerous, Morgan! Kenny Drake pushes himself to a knee and leans...leans against that light tube ring post...Kenny gasps for air...OHJESUSCHRISTLOOKOUT!

Morgan Shaw: DOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO MSDAAAAAAAAAAAAAY SCENARIO!!!! RUNNING KNEE STRIKE TO THE TEMPLE! THE IMPACT! KENNY DRAKE'S HEAD SHATTERS THROUGH THOSE FLUORESCENT LIGHT TUBES!! KENNY DRAKE HAS DISAPPEARED IN A CLOUD OF GLASS DUST, AS NATE CAGE TUMBLES TO THE CEMENT BELOW!! I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!! A DOOMSDAY SCENARIO THROUGH A LIGHT TUBE RING POST!! GOOD GOD, THE BRUTALITY!!

Fans: "HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT!"

Morgan Shaw: Jesus Christ, that was asinine...that was disgusting!

Lance Hart: That had to be it! Nate Cage, realizes this is it, staggers back to his feet...takes a brief second to gather his bearings...

Morgan Shaw: Wasting time here! No!

Lance Hart: I hope he does...Cage takes another breath...before crawling back up onto the ring mat...that dust finally beginning to settle...revealing the bloody and shivering Kenny Drake. Nate crawls...and COVERS! THIS IS IT!!

Larry Blackwell: OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO ONE!

TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Lance Hart: NO! NO! KENNY DRAKE KICKED OUT!! KENNY DRAKE KICKED OUT! I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT THANK GOD, KENNY DRAKE KICKED OUT!

Morgan Shaw: Nate Cage is LIVID. LIVID. Nate, getting in the face of Larry Blackwell, roaring about the count, but Larry stands ever-defiant...Nate can only shake his head and turn his attention back to the heavily bleeding Kenny Drake...

Nate Cage (n/m): "This worth it, mate? Ey? You dumb cunt...dumb cunt can't stay fuckin' down..."

Lance Hart: That Goddamn psychopath! That lunatic...hold on, where's he going?

Morgan Shaw: To the outside, out by the flickering neon of the cage...Nate reaches down...under the ring...

Lance Hart: He's got CHAIRS!

Morgan Shaw: Nate chuckles slightly to himself before climbing back into the ring, immediately going to work unfolding the chairs...placing them back to back! Oh no...Ohhhh no...

Lance Hart: Nate smirks slightly as he turns back to the still struggling Drake...and grabs him by his bloody man-bun...Nate quickly yanks Kenny up to his feet, hooks his head...AND LIFTS...Suplex?!...TWIST...OHGODNO!

Morgan Shaw: DOGTAG! DOGTAG! DOGTAG DROPS KENNY DRAKE SPINE FIRST ONTO THE CHAIRS, SPLITTING HIM GOD DAMN HALF!! KENNY DRAKE TRIES TO SCREAM IN PAIN, BUT THERE IS NOTHING IN HIS LUNGS AS HE IS SENT CRASHING THROUGH THOSE DAMNED PIECES OF STEEL!

Lance Hart: KENNY DRAKE COLLAPSES TO THE MAT! NATE DROPS FOR A COVER!!

Larry Blackwell: OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOONE!

TWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

THREE....

Lance Hart: NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! KENNY DRAKE KICKED OUT! KENNY DRAKE, AS GOD AS MY WITNESS, JUST KICKED THE HELL OUT!! AND NATE IS RIGHT BACK IN LARRY BLACKWELL'S FACE!!

Fans: "HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT! HO-LY SHIT!"

Lance Hart: I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! HOW DID KENNY DRAKE KICK OUT?!?

Morgan Shaw: I hate to say this, but Nate Cage needs to just hit ONE move and this is done! He needs to follow up on this and not argue with Larry!

Lance Hart: I'm just in shock...I'm in shock, Morgan...

Morgan Shaw: I understand, I got this...Nate Cage, shoves past Larry Blackwell and again, heads to the concrete outside the ring, and again, he goes right back under...

Lance Hart: God, I dread to see what he finds...

Morgan Shaw: Well, you're about to find out...Nate Cage, backs out from under the ring...with...is that a table?

Lance Hart: It looks like one...hold on...Nate, unfolding the legs, setting it up...and pushes a button on the side...causing the table to FLICKER to life! Oh God... it's...it's...

Morgan Shaw: It's a NEON TABLE!!

Lance Hart: No...No...Nate Cage, I'm begging you, don't do whatever it is you're planning...these fans are begging you...

Morgan Shaw: Nate takes a second to admire that vibrant green and orange table before climbing back onto the apron...Kenny Drake...SOMEHOW...up to a knee...and is IMMEDIATELY pulled in by Nate Cage! Cage, puts Kenny's head between his legs...standing precariously on the side of the ring...Nate...LIFTS...for...a...PILEDIVER!?!

Lance Hart: NONONONONONO!!

Morgan Shaw: NO! Kenny Drake, with whatever energy he has left, fighting his way back down...Nate grunts in anger...and LIFTS AGAIN!...but AGAIN, Kenny kicks his legs, shifting his weight back down...AND WITH A ROAR, KENNY STANDS UPRIGHT, STILL HOLDING ONTO NATE CAGE!!

Lance Hart: Ohmygod...

Morgan Shaw: KENNY DRAKE...HAS NATE CAGE HANGING OVER HIS SHOULDERS...NATE VIOLENTLY KICKS HIS LEGS...BUT KENNY DRAKE...STEPS...OFF....

Lance Hart: OHMYGODNO!!

Fans: "THIS IS AWE-SOME!" *clap clap clapclapclap* "THIS IS AWE-SOME!" *clap clap clapclapclap*

Morgan Shaw: And SOMEHOW, these two inhuman monsters are rising to their feet, this is like fuckin' Freddy vs. Jason! I don't know how the fuck else to describe it! Two eternal forces, two indestructible entities in an eternal war for the ages!

Nate Cage (n/m): "YOU DIE TONIGHT, KENNY, YOU DIE! YOU DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE!"

Lance Hart: Nate throws a haymaker to Kenny's temple! Kenny responds with the same! Cage! Kenny! Cage! Kenny! OH BUT NATE GOES LOW! HE KICKS KENNY RIGHT BETWEEN THE LEGS! COME ON!

Morgan Shaw: ROLLING ELBOW! AND A DOOOGGGTTTAAAGGGG ONTO THE CHAIRS ONE MORE TIME! THAT'S IT! COUNT TO FUCKING FIFTY!

Larry Blackwell: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: TWO! KENNY KICKED OUT AT TWO! WHAT IN GOD'S NAME! A TWO-COUNT! KENNY DRAKE IS UNKILLABLE! KENNY DRAKE IS NOT A HUMAN BEING!

Morgan Shaw: But all he's done is enrage Nate! Look at his face! He has that murderous look that he had before he executed Kenny at Boiling Point! He's dragging Kenny up by head and speaking his mind!

Nate Cage (n/m): "It's over! I won you fucking maggot! You scum sucking piece of shit! I have it all! I took your home! I took your livelihood! I TOOK YOUR FUCKING SON!"

Lance Hart: RED MIST! RED MIST FROM KENNY! NATE CAGE HAS BEEN BLINDED! KENNY'S GOT HIM BY THE EARS!

Kenny Drake (n/m): "You ever dance with the Devil in the pale moonlight?"

Nate Cage (n/m): "I...I'm sorry."

Kenny Drake (n/m): "I'm not."

Morgan Shaw: OH MY FUCKING GOD! KENNY DRAKE JUST HURLED NATE INTO THE CELL WALL! NATE CAGE IS BEING FRIED TO A CRISP! SOMEONE CUT THE FUCKING POWER OFF! ARE THE TECH GUYS SEEING THIS! PULL THE FUCKING PLUG! PULL THE-

[\[https://www.southtaraki.com/ProcessImage/uploaded_images/Events/techical%20difficulties.jpg?w=500\]](https://www.southtaraki.com/ProcessImage/uploaded_images/Events/techical%20difficulties.jpg?w=500)

(The feed comes back on. The house lights are up and the cell has been raised, Nate Cage is lying face down in the concrete, twitching. Smoke is coming off of him and the crowd are in a stunned silence. A team of EMTs rush to ringside to check on him.)

EMT (n/m): "Oh my God, he's going into cardiac arrest! We need to regulate his heartbeat!"

Kenny Drake (n/m): "You need to get out of my fucking way."

Lance Hart: We apologise for that interruption ladies and gentlemen, but the power to the building had to be temporarily shut down to save Nate Cage from being electrocuted against that sickening structure of his own design. But Kenny Drake is refusing to let the EMTs help him! And they just said he's going into cardiac arrest!

Morgan Shaw: ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! KENNY, GET THE FUCK OFF HIM!

Lance Hart: Kenny is...he's dragging Nate back inside the ring! The man might be dead! Even I have to say that this is going too- LOVECRAFTIAN NIGHTMARE! KENNY'S GOT A LAST CHANCERY LOCKED IN! NATE ISN'T EVEN RESPONDING! SOMEONE STOP THIS!

Larry Blackwell: RING THE FUCKING BELL FOR GOD'S SAKE!

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

Morgan Shaw: GET OFF OF HIM, KENNY! YOU'RE GONNA KILL HIM!

Lance Hart: KENNY IS REFUSING TO LET GO OF THE HOLD! THIS IS A FUCKING MURDER, NOT A MATCH!

???: KENNY! STOP! LET HIM GO! I'VE GOT WHAT YOU WANT!

Morgan shaw: Who the- IT'S LIETA COLLINS! NATE'S WIFE!

Lance Hart: AND SHE'S GOT SID! SHE'S GOT LITTLE BABY SID!

Lieta Collins: YOU'RE GONNA KILL HIM! STOP IT! I'VE GOT YOUR SON! HE'S SAFE AND SOUND! WE HAVEN'T HARMED A HAIR ON HIS HEAD! BUT IF YOU DON'T LET MY HUSBAND GO YOU'LL NEVER GET SID BACK!

Morgan Shaw: AND KENNY BREAKS THE HOLD! THANK GOD!

(Lieta walks up the steps and enters the ring. Kenny's look of anger turns to one of relief, as he sees his son for the first time in months. Lieta tentatively hands him to Kenny, who cradles his son in his arms and doesn't even pay any mind to Nate, who the EMTs swarm over.)

EMT (n/m): Oh my God...his heart's stopped! HIS FUCKING HEART'S STOPPED! HE'S CLINICALLY DEAD! WE'VE GOTTA REVIVE HIM!

(The EMTs tirelessly work on Nate with defibrillators, as Niki Khan runs to the ring to be with her family as the crowd start to cheer.)

Lance Hart: I...what the hell is happening?

Morgan Shaw: KENNY DRAKE HAS KILLED NATE CAGE IS WHAT'S HAPPENING!

EMT (n/m): Clear! *ZAP* Alright, his heartbeat's back! Load him onto the stretcher and get him to the hospital now!

Lance Hart: Well, Nate appears to have survived the ordeal. But I don't think he'll ever be the same after this. But the real story is in the ring, Kenny Drake, Niki Khan and their son Sid are back together!

Sid (n/m): "Dada..."

Morgan Shaw: I...okay that's adorable.

Rita Gonzalez: Ladies and gentlemen, your winner via stoppage...KENNNNNYYYYY...DRAAAAANKKEEEEE!!!!

Lance Hart: I don't know if there are any "winners" coming out of this one, but there is a survivor. After all the hell that Kenny has been put through at the hands of Nate Cage, he might FINALLY be rid of him. And he's got his family back to boot.

(The camera zooms out on the reunited family as the crowd cheers and fades elsewhere.)

(We cut backstage to the viewing area, where the expressions and reactions of every Alpha on hand portrays a wide range of emotions -- from disgust to disbelief to morbid wonder. The wrestlers are all buzzing amongst themselves when Viola DeMarco's scoff somehow cuts through some of it.)

Viola DeMarco: Look, I can admit that little backyard deathmatch stuntman extravaganza is...cute, but I'd just like to point out that it was nothing more than another example of how quick

Kingdom wrestlers are to try and kill each other. Does the name Christopher Sabertooth ring any bells?

Jon McAdams: Low blow!

(Viola laughs, and the Kingdom roster is noticeably displeased. Nasir Moore and Christopher Sabertooth are clear on opposite sides of the first row of seats together, with Aria Jaxon, Jeff X, and Finnegan Wakefield serving as buffers. Nasir goes to stand up, but stretched out arms from Aria and Jeff put the brakes on it. He rolls his neck to either side in annoyance.)

Nasir Moore: I know you thought you were making a decent point there, Victoria --

Viola DeMarco: Viola!

Nasir Moore: Yeah, whatever, Valeria. The point remains that it doesn't matter how many grudge matches play out with Kingdom guys. When it all comes down to it, when the question of which brand is the best gets posed, we know how to double down and win. We're so damn solid that only a snake slithering onto the team's lineup kept us from winning last night.

(Christopher Sabertooth smirks, wordlessly folding his arms across his chest. Across the room, Harman Ardelean.)

Harman Ardelean: Weren't you on Olympus like a month ago?

Moongoose McQueen: And didn't YOU lose last night?

Aria Jaxon: Semantics, fool. Can you blame the man? Doesn't the idea of being on the best brand seem appealing?

Kevin Maverick: You mean the JV team, right?

Carlos Rosso: Pipe down, Offset.

(Before long, Kingdom and Olympus roster members are hurling insults at one another across the room, and it gets progressively louder as the seconds go on. The Odyssey roster members are unable to stifle their laughs as they look back and forth between both of the other groups of Alphas. Donny looks at Viola.)

Donny Diamond: Way to stir the pot.

(Jon McAdams appears less than amused.)

Jon McAdams: Yes, Miss DeMarco, you've done a *fine* job of playing instigator, I'll give you that much, but your time on center stage is about to mercifully come to an end. It's time for another display of what my amazing Kingdom athletes are capable of!

Jon McAdams: Yes, Miss DeMarco, you've done a *fine* job of playing instigator, I'll give you that much, but your time on center stage is about to mercifully come to an end. It's time for another display of what my amazing Kingdom athletes are capable of!

Viola DeMarco: Not as if any of that will matter when this match is over anyway. McAdams is about to lose one of his best to my show.

(McAdams shakes his head, not even bothering to respond. He moves toward a nearby table, grabbing a champagne flute and taking a sip as the shot cuts to ringside.)

[<https://media.discordapp.net/attachments/430943734843179008/635222148017029122/CloudKoala.png?width=400&height=228>]

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rita Gonzales: The following match is scheduled for one fall-

Crowd: ONE FALL!

Rita Gonzales: The stipulation is if Keelan Callihan wins, Stephanie Matsuda is bound to the Zaibatsu for good. If Matsuda wins, she will be allowed to go to Odyssey! Members of the Zaibatsu as well as Monica Vaughan are banned from ringside!

("Oblivion" by 30 Seconds to Mars play as Keelan Callihan walks out by himself to a chorus of booes. He's wearing a "Killer Edition" Zaibatsu t-shirt and a smug expression as he makes a 'Z' gesture on the ramp.)

Rita Gonzales: First, making his way to the ring! Representing the Zaibatsu! From Gold Coast, Australia! Weighing in at 218 lbs! He is "The Killer!" KEELAN! CALLIHAN!

Morgan Shaw: Here's someone who's had quite the interesting year, Lance! After reuniting with Stephanie Matsuda, Carlos Rosso, and The Wild Boys, he made CM Nas his primary target until defeating him at Boiling Point. His next target was to be Aria Jaxon, but his former ally, Cloud has rebelled against the Zaibatsu as a whole and has even given back the OWA World Championship to its rightful owner!

Lance Hart: Keelan has noted that he wasn't too happy with that, nor Stephanie's plans to leave the Zaibatsu. He's a man consumed with control, even if that means hurting those who were once close to him.

(Keelan climbs onto the apron and makes a 'Z' one more time and before entering the ring and hitting the ropes. As Keelan music fades, the lights dim for a few moments...)

Rita Goinzales: Ladies and gentlemen, may I present...MOTLEY CRUE!

(The lights come on, revealing the recently reunited original members of Motley Crue on stage, via elevated platform. The opening riff to "Kickstart My Heart" plays as the crowd gets pumped and excited. As Vince Neil's scream erupts throughout Soldier Field, Stephanie "Cloud" Matsuda comes running out dressed in her original "Sky Princess" attire...with blonde and black hair!)

Rita Gonzales: His opponent! From Tokyo, Japan, via Brooklyn! Weighing at 132 lbs! For one night only, She is the "Sky Queen" of OWA! CLOUD! MATSUUUUUUUUUUUUDA!

Morgan Shaw: Wow! What a trip down memory lane! Stephanie Matsuda is dressed in here attire from her JET days! Formerly a "Sky Princess", now a "Sky Queen!" She even has her original goggles on her head!

Lance Hart: So this is what she was referring to when she said "you'll see." She wants to give Keelan one last look at what was before moving on with the rest of her life. I find it interesting that after her match at Boiling point, Matsuda seems somewhat reformed. It's like her whole personality did a 180!

Morgan Shaw: I don't think it's so much reformed but rather there are lines that even she won't cross and after taking Aria's title, that's something she didn't want to be apart of. Not to mention, keelan also disrespected her marriage and career! Also, being like this was part of her Sky

(Cloud happily poses for the fans on the apron before jumping into the ring and climbing to the nearest turnbuckle to toss her goggles and bomber jacket into the crowd. Afterward she backflips off the turnbuckle and faces off with Keelan in the center of the ring.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Morgan Shaw: There is no title on the line, just the career of Stephanie Matsuda. Succumbing to a win of any kind would delay her Odyssey plans.

Lance Hart: She'll be too busy serving the whims of Keelan Callihan!

Morgan Shaw: These two made headlines back at Boiling Point. Matsuda wrestled one of the greatest matches of her career against the OWA World Champion, while Keelan defeated CM

Nas himself in a Three Stages of Hell! Both competitors are coming into this match with tons of momentum!

Lance Hart: There's a moment of trash talk between the two before they lock-up! Matsuda scores a wrist lock and goes around behind him! Keelan tries to counter, but Matsuda retains wrist control. Callihan rolls through and the second attempt succeeds! Now it's The Killer who's in control! Matsuda's on both knees in pain! She attempts readjustment...AND FLIPS INTO A COUNTER! What agility from The War Queen!

Morgan Shaw: Cloud is confident, but Keelan is pushing her towards the ropes! The ref makes the count!

Ref: ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR!

Lance Hart: Keelan is doing the smart thing and is letting go of the hold. We just might get a clean break- nope! He whips Cloud to the opposite end, Matsuda rebounds - FLIPS OVER A BENT KEELAN! Matsuda turns around - DUCKS UNDER THE DISCUS CLOTHESLINE! KEELAN AVOIDS THE CLOUD KICKER PELE! He sets up the- MATSUDA BACKS AWAY FROM THE SUPERKICK IN TIME!

Morgan Shaw: What a sequence! You can tell that these two know each other quite well! As someone who utilizes a superkick of her own, Matsuda saw that coming. Callihan's looking like the strong one with Cloud backed into a corner.

Lance Hart: There are ten-plus years of history between the two. Once again The War Queen is fighting a familiar face here in OWA! You're right about Keelan's intimidation factor. Cloud has yet to leave the corner.

Keelan Callihan: (off mic) You're not special Cloud! Time to get under me!

Stephanie Matsuda: ...

Morgan Shaw: Callihan is giving Matsuda enough space for her to meet him in the center of the ring. You can tell this is psychological warfare at its finest. They go to lock-up, but Keelan switches behind for a waistlock! He transitions to a headlock and starts wrenching the hold! He has both height and strength advantage over Cloud, who's finding it hard to break free! Matsuda pushes him into the ropes and attempts an Irish whip counter - Keelan still has the headlock applied as both parties slide down to the mat!

Keelan Callihan: (off mic): No, no, no! Not this time Cloudy!

Lance Hart: Callihan's keeping the temporary reborn Sky Queen grounded! He's trying to get into her head and weaken her resolve! Matsuda attempts to break out of it, but she's pulled right back into his lethal embrace!

Morgan Shaw: He's sending a message to Cloud. No matter how hard she fights to break away, she'll still belong to him!

Lance Hart: Matsuda slips out and runs to the corner as Keelan follows! Callihan stops short as Matsuda lifts her body using the ropes! He saw the head scissors counter a mile away! Once again he pulls her into a headlock! Matsuda pushes him out and whips him into the ropes- SLING BLADE FROM CALLIHAN!

Keelan Callihan: (gets up) Last Surprise, bitch!

Morgan Shaw: He just turned the tables on Cloud again by using her own signature on her! While the sling blade is part of his repertoire, he used the move to keep playing games with her head! Every time she takes a step forward, he knocks her two steps back!

Lance Hart: Keelan dusts himself off, and hits the ropes! Cloud slides low, forcing him to jump! Keelan rebounds off the opposite- Cloud leapfrogs! Keelan turns around and sees Matsuda hits the ropes! Cloud runs under the clothesline, jumps over a low Keelan, he leapfro- FRONT DROPKICK IN MID-AIR! Keelan just went flying to the other side of the ring and rolls to the outside! Cloud is starting to feel herself...she runs to the ropes, springboards, AND BACKFLIPS TO THE CENTER OF THE RING! She just psyched out Keelan, who's looking quite shook right now!

Morgan Shaw: Now it's Cloud's turn to play mind games with The Killer! Keelan's trying to get onto the apron, but Matsuda has her hands ready! The ref is forcing Cloud to back away, allowing Keelan to slide in! Cloud leaps over the ropes to the apron!

Stephanie Matsuda: (off mic) STAY WOKE!

SLAP

Crowd: OOOOOOOOH!

Lance Hart: Keelan's face was nearly knocked off with that lethal slap from Cloud. She leaps onto the ropes- FINAL HEAVEN! Keelan rolls out the way! He whips Cloud to the corner! Matsuda leaps to the top- SHE'S PUSHED OFF TO THE OUTSIDE!

Morgan Shaw: Great thinking from The Killer! He needs to keep the Sky Queen off her feet!

Lance Hart: Looks like she took a bad fall to the outside. The ref has begun his count as Keelan waits patiently inside the ring. This is a man who will by any means necessary. A win in his favor means Matsuda stays under him in the Zaibatsu...for good.

Morgan Shaw: It looks like he's changed his mind because he just rolled to the outside. He wants to capitalize on the damage he's already done.

Keelan Callihan: (off mic) Stay woke!? What!? WAKE UP FROM THIS!

Lance Hart: WHEELBARROW SUPLEX INTO THE RING APRON! Matsuda's holding her head in agony, that didn't look too good, no good at all!

Keelan Callihan: (off mic) Stay woke, go broke, bitch!

Ref: ONE!

Morgan Shaw: This doesn't look good at all as Keelan rolls Matsuda back into the ring. You cannot criticize this man's ring IQ. He knows how to hurt his opponents and get into their heads. He did it with Nasir Moore and tonight he's doing it to Stephanie Matsuda! SOCCER KICK TO MATSUDA'S MIDSECTION! Cloud's in a fetal position, holding her ribs and her head!

Lance Hart: He doesn't look like he's done as he just mounted Cloud and is unleashing forearm after forearm to the face! Matsuda is forced to cover her face, too hurt to do anything else! He breaks away from the ground and pound to stare down the audience! Look at those eyes! Those are the cold-blooded eyes of an assassin! He's keeping the high-flying Matsuda neutralized on the canvas. DYING LIGHT! Keelan hits the Pumphandle Death Valley Driver dead-on! He goes for the lateral press!

Ref: OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOONNEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

Lance Hart: Matsuda kicks out at two!

Morgan Shaw: Keelan's Dying Light is usually a set up for something a lot worse, but he chose that move to try and end things early. If that kick out frustrated him, he's showing no signs of it. Callihan's pushing his foot against Cloud's face, mocking her!

Keelan Callihan: (off mic) Give it up, Cloud, give it up! You belong to me now!

Morgan Shaw: Keelan just stomped on Cloud's ankle!

Keelan Callihan: Know it!

Morgan Shaw: Stomped on her wrist!

Keelan Callihan: Understand it!

Morgan Shaw: Believe it!

Morgan Shaw: PUNT- MATSUDA AVOIDS IT AND STARTS HITTING KEELAN IN THE GUT! PUCH AFTER PUNCH! KEELAN RETURNS THE FAVOR WITH A KNEE! He hits the ropes, Cloud ducks the clothesline- Keelan grabs her from behind! SKYPOINT DRIVER!!!! Shoulders' on the mat!!!

Ref: OOOOOOOOOOONNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

TH-

Lance Hart: Cloud just kicked out in time! Keelan pulled off an amazing counter with that back suplex into a spin-out powerbomb! I never saw Matsuda dominated so easily in any match she was ever in!

Morgan Shaw: Keelan said it himself - he knows her better than anyone! If things stay like this, then it's only a matter of time before he wins control over her entire career! Keelan had enough and locks in the Figure-Four Leglock! He's trying to weaken Cloud's legs, her greatest strength! Matsuda's screaming at the heavens, trying to find a way out of the hold! Keelan's yelling at her to tap, but Matsuda refuses! Cloud is trying to roll out of it, but The Killer maintains the submission hold! There has been no wasted movement with him this entire match! The longer this drags out, the better his odds become! Matsuda sits up and struggles to break free by hitting his hand! Keelan is forced to let go and rolls back up to his feet! Matsuda struggles back up and lands one on his face! Keelan answers with a knee to the gut! He whips Cloud but Matsuda hangs onto the ropes! He walks into a back elbow! SPRINGBOARD TORNADO DDT! Keelan rolls along the canvas holding his head and falls to the outside!

Lance Hart: Amazing awareness from Matsuda! She hit that springboard move blind, without looking at her opponent! You can tell that she's not as fast as she was in the beginning of this match thanks to that figure-four, but she races to the ropes anyway! Rebounds! TOPE CON HILO!!! She lands perfectly onto her target! She rolls him back into the ring and slides in! Keelan's stumbling to the opposite corner, trying to recover from Cloud's high-risk maneuver!

(A replay of Cloud's flawless tope con hilo is shown as she lands on her feet after hitting Keelan perfectly. There was a slight stumble, but she had easily recovered.)

Lance Hart: Cloud has him locked in her sights...BLUE TRIGGER! Bicycle knee in the corner! Keelan falls into a seated position...CANNONBALL SENTON! Cloud leaps out to the apron as Callihan crawls desperately out from the corner! He gets to his feet- FINAL HEAVEN!!! THE SPRINGBOARD FOREARM CONNECTS! CLOUDS ON FIRE!!! She makes the back press cover!

Ref/Crowd: OOOOOOOOONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWWWWWWOoooooooooooooooooooo!!!!

Lance Hart: Keelan gets the shoulder up! Cloud was close, just one count away from freedom! The crowd is behind her one hundred percent at this point! They want to see this woman redeem herself! They want to see her choose her own path in life! In some ways, this isn't just a turning point in her career, but THE turning point! She's channeling her inner Sinatra because she wants to do it her way!

Morgan Shaw: Cloud picks Keelan up and hits the toe kick! She's trying to lock in the package piledriver because she has a special delivery for Keelan- he breaks free! Matsuda ops for a stiff elbow! FOLLOW-UP YAKUZA IN THE CORNER! She peels Keelan off the turnbuckle and down to the mat. She grabs the ropes and leaps to the top! SCORPIO SPLASH!!! THE 450 HITS! SHADES OF HER MENTOR BLACK SCORPIO!!!

Ref/Crowd: OOOOOOOOooooooooooooooooNNNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-

Crowd: OOOOOOOOooooooooHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

Morgan Shaw: Keelan managed to kick out just before the final count!

Lance Hart: Callihan is resilient, I'll tell you that much! Matsuda has turned this match around and is putting on a master-class expedition of her lucharesu fighting style, and somehow Keelan is still in this! Stephanie Matsuda is like a videogame character - some character from a Japanese cartoon! If Keelan wants to stay in this, he's going to have to realize that she's capable of the impossible.

Morgan Shaw: Cloud picks him up and lifts him for a suplex! Keelan's fighting against it! Cloud disengages and lands a chop across the chest!

Crowd: WOOOOOOO!

Morgan Shaw: Stephanie's not finished as she begins to lay into him with fist after fist! She has Keelan against the ropes! She twists his arms and goes for the Irish whip- Keelan reverses! Stephanie hits the ropes! Keelan grabs her in a sleeper hold! Hi arms are wrapped tight around her! Matsuda's struggling! He's trying to put the Sky Queen to- SLEEPER SUPLEX!!! OH MY GOD! HE JUST USED MATSUDA'S OWN FINISHER, THE BLASIAN SUPLEX ON HER!!!! HE'S GOT HER COVERED FOR THE WIN!!!!

Ref/Crowd: OOOOOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

THREE!!!

Lance Hart: IT'S ALL- huh!? The ref noticed Stephanie's foot is on the ropes!!

Crowd: ASGHKJGJKGKGLHLKJDETDYKJHLK!!!

Lance Hart: Keelan thinks he's won the match, but the ref is trying to tell him that it's not over yet! Keelan can't believe it! Somehow, deep inside, Cloud Matsuda had the energy to stay in this match!

Morgan Shaw: Despite that, Keelan has found himself ahead yet again! He's wasting no more time and is lifting Matsuda to her feet. He's going for the double underhook, but Cloud is resisting! She's still got some fight left in her! Even if she took her own finisher, Keelan's sleeper suplex wasn't as deadly as hers. We can see evidence of that just by her still being in this match! Keelan breaks the hold and starts hammering down forearms to her upper back! He goes for a vertical suplex- Matsuda slips out behind him! CLOUD 'O CLOCK! Keelan's knocked into the corner by the discus forearm! She charges ahead! Keelan counters with a back body drop! Matsuda lands on the apron!

SLAP

Crowd: STAY WOKE!

Morgan Shaw: Keelan's holding his face! FINAL HEAVEN- SUPERKICK!

Lance Hart: WAIT! CLOUD HAS THE LEG!!! SHE CAUGHT THE LEG IN MIDAIR!!!! IT WAS A TRAP!!! SHE TRIPPED KEELAN! SHE'S GOING FOR THE BLASIAN SUNRISE!!!! KEELAN'S TRYING TO FIGHT IT! HE FIGHTS HER OFF! CLOUD RUNS TO THE ROPES! SPRINGBOARD MOON-

Morgan Shaw: SUPERKICK!!! KEELAN JUST ROLLED HIS OWN YAHTZEE WITH A SUPERKICK STRAIGHT RIGHT TO THE JAW! HE PICKS UP MATSUDA!!! DEAD BY DAYLIGHT!!!! FIREMAN'S CARRY STUNNER!!! KEELAN'S SCRAMBLING TO MAKE THE COVER!!!!!!

Ref/Crowd: OOOOOOOONNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

TWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

THREE!!!!

(The arena goes quiet as the camera zooms in on Cloud's shoulder lifting from the mat)

Morgan Shaw: The ref has declared that Stephanie had just MADE the count!!!

Crowd: DYFDUDRYUGHLILJJPLJOPOJNOHOIHOIHIOHOIO!!!!

(A replay of Keelan connecting with the superkick while Cloud is in midflight is shown)

Morgan Shaw: Keelan is nearly in tears! He doesn't even know what to do anymore! That was a perfect superkick, pinpoint to the side of Stephanie's face! That was followed by Keelan's most dangerous move, that should have been more than enough!!

Lance Hart: The crowd is really into this match right now, chanting how awesome this is thus far! Matsuda is trying to get on all fours and Keelan hits the ropes! ETERNAL REST- CLOUD USES HER SHOULDER TO LIFT HIM IN THE AIR! YAHTZEE!!!! PATENTED SUPERKICK CONNECTS!!! KEELAN MIGHT BE OUT! STEPHANIE PICKS HIM UP- KEELAN PUSHES HER INTO THE REF AND HE JUST WENT TUMBLING OUT OF THE RING!!

Morgan Shaw: Matsuda is reaching out, checking on the ref to see if he's okay. Keelan's still in the ring, trying to gather his bearings.

(A replay of Matsuda's phenomenal counter is shown as she uses the shoulder he stepped on to boost him a bit higher just so she can connect with a surprise curved superkick. Another replay shows Keelan pushing Cloud into the ref, causing him to tumble out. When we return to live action, the camera shows Stephanie checking on the ref outside of the ring.)

Morgan Shaw: There's a brief reprieve while the ringside doctor is checking on the official- hey! Is that Chet Kensington!?

(The camera switches to a view of Zaibatsu's official referee, Chet Kensington racing down the ramp in full ref gear. Stephanie sees the smile on Keelan's face and shakes her head.)

Lance Hart: Matsuda rolls back into the ring! She catches Keelan's leg, blocking the superkick! Dragon Screw Leg Whip! Keelan's holding his leg as Cloud hits the ropes! TOPE CON HILO ON TOP OF CHET!!! CHET DIDN'T MAKE IT TO THE RING YET!!! MATSUDA ISN'T DISQUALIFIED!

Morgan Shaw: As we've discussed earlier, all Zaibatsu members - Chet included - was supposed to be barred from ringside! But this match needed an official, which was something Keelan was banking on!

Lance Hart: Looks like Cloud just spoiled those plans! She's running back over to the original ref! She's grabbing random drinks from the audience and is pouring them all over the ref's face! She trying to wake him up! Medical staff is trying to stop her as she's slapping her hand against his cheek.

Stephanie Matsuda: (yells) WAKE THE FUCK UP!

Morgan Shaw: She's rolling the ref back into the ring! It looks like he's coming to! Cloud slides into the ring! She ducks a clothesline from Keelan! Toe kick! SPECIAL DELIVERY! Callihan was spiked on his head! Matsuda's climbing up the nearest turnbuckle! She balances herself carefully...CLOUD! 9!!!!!! CORKSCREW SHOOTING STAR!!!! The ref is conscious! He's counting!

Ref/Crowd: OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

TWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

THREE!!!!!!

(Ding! Ding! Ding!)

("Kickstart My Heart" by Motley Crue plays as Stephanie rolls off of Keelan with tears of joy from her eyes.)

Rita Gonzales: Your winner by pinfall..."The Sky Queen" Cloud Matsuda!

Lance Hart: With the odds stacked against her and with Keelan in her mind, Matsuda has found a way to overcome and earn her freedom! From here on out she'll be wrestling for the pink brand!

Morgan Shaw: Keelan overplayed his hand and it backfired on him. Where either of these superstars go next, that's left up to fate. But know and understand this: Stephanie Matsuda is no longer a member of Zaibatsu. She's a ronin, on an odyssey all her own!

(Stephanie is greeted by her wife Monica on the ramp. The camera lingers on the couple for a moment as the two embrace.)

(When the feed cuts backstage to the viewing area, we see that members of both the Odyssey and Kingdom rosters seem to be happy with the result of the match. Viola DeMarco is particularly elated, and she turns to face Jon McAdams.)

Jon McAdams: Marvelous! They truly put on a clinic.

Viola DeMarco: What the hell are you so happy about?! Oh, I just HAVE to know how it feels knowing that one of the best all-around talents on your brand is just this anxious to leave for greener pastures. She was so anxious to get away from your show that she bet this whole grudge match on it!

Jon McAdams: There are some things more important than having certain people on your payroll, Miss DeMarco. While it will be sad to see Stephanie go, we can't pretend as if Keelan didn't have this coming. Perhaps the truth is that she'd be happier somewhere else for the time being. She's more than welcome to spread her wings.

(McAdams pauses for a moment, if only to chuckle.)

Jon McAdams: After all, Odyssey may be due for a new world champion sooner rather than later, eh?

Viola DeMarco: You're lucky Natalie wasn't here to hear that. She's too busy preparing for the main event she's about to win.

Jon McAdams: Now, now, let's not let delusion prevail here! The object of your affection is a fine athlete, but she's got a long way to go before she's able to match the pedigree of MY world champion! Aria Jaxon is The Queen for a reason!

(Donny Diamond feigns a yawn.)

Donny Diamond: You two are gonna put me to sleep with all this jaw-jacking, honestly. This whole discussion is pointless. Everyone knows both of those two are getting ragdolled by the behemoth that I'm dispatching! Aria's made history, Natalie's got a rocket strapped to her back, but NONE of that is gonna matter once they get in that ring with Bull goddamn Connors!

(Viola laughs incredulously.)

Viola DeMarco: You're both insane if you think Natalie's not putting Odyssey on the board before the night is over.

Donny Diamond: I wouldn't hold my breath if I were you.

(With that, the three General Managers share a tension-filled glance, all of them realizing just how much is riding on the forthcoming main event as the shot fades back to ringside. In the crowd we see that the likes of Michael Bishop and Nathan Fiora have stopped by at the arena, all of them keenly anticipating this bout.)

[<https://media.discordapp.net/attachments/430943734843179008/635222160587096082/WorldCardChamps.png?width=400&height=228>]

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rebecca Sawyer: The following contest...is the world champions triple threat match! And it is your MAIN EVENT of the evening!

[<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MIh0MMm6TyE>]

*****“FRAUD NIGGAS, Y’ALL NIGGAS
THAT’S THAT SHIT I DON’T LIKE
YO SHIT MAKE-BELIEVE
RAPPIN’ ‘BOUT MY OWN LIFE --”*****

(The opening beat of the remix to ‘I Don’t Like’ coincides with golden pyro exploding on either side of the stage, blending in with the emphatic cheers of the crowd. The lights around Soldier Field glow in a golden color and the entire LED entrance ramp glows gold as well, driving home the point that Kingdom’s representative is due to arrive. This is Aria Jaxon’s cue to strut out into view, causing the already-ballistic yelling of the audience to momentarily spike. She dons a sparkly gold bomber jacket, which she unzips to unveil gold, black, and white camouflage-print attire -- along with the glittering OWA World Championship strapped around her waist. A golden crown sits atop her head, which she adjusts as a smiling Aria makes her way down the ramp proudly raising the OWA World title high overhead. As she walks, she turns around so that the camera can get a look at the back of her jacket, which has “QUEEN OF THE GODS” emblazoned across the back in black sequin letters. Jaxon continues on her way to down the long aisle, shouldering her title possessively and staring straight ahead at the ring with a slight smirk on her face.)

Lance Hart: What a way to make an entrance! The gold standard of wrestling is here! And I’m not just saying that because of Kingdom’s colour scheme!

Mark Stephens: The pageantry, the presentation, Aria Jaxon looks like a million bucks as always!

Ashley Walker: The people are loving it, I'm loving it! I might be an Odyssey supporter, but you can't help but get goosebumps whenever Aria Jaxon walks into a room! One of the best Alphas this company has to offer and the odds on favourite to win tonight, it's always a joy to see her go to work!

('Bulls on Parade' by Rage Against The Machine hits as the arena goes dark and the crowd erupts with cheers, except for a few bright lights swirling around, giving an almost strobe-like effect, as smoke begins to billow from center-stage. When the song's famous wah-wah riff kicks in, the stadium goes completely dark and the crowd goes quiet, until they sing...)

"COME WITH IT NOW"

(The lights come back up as Bull makes his way out to the top of the ramp and through the wall of smoke with the Omega Heavyweight Championship over his shoulder, looking down at the ground, as the crowd erupts with cheers again...)

"COME WITH IT NOW"

(Before looking up and down towards the ring, angrily exhaling some of that pyro smoke out of his nostrils, and marching down the ramp.)

Mark Stephens: And THAT right there is what a champion looks like! Bull Connors has been on the run of a lifetime! He dethroned the legendary Tarah Nova at Boiling Point in a classic he defended his title against CM- Nasir Moore at Game Over. Bull is here to run through those who oppose him and I'd like to see someone try and stop him!

Ashley Walker: There might not be a more physically intimidating force in OWA. Bull dominates people, he mauls them with strength and technique, and something tells me that the other two people in this match will have to form an alliance of sorts to take him out.

Lance Hart: As much as I favour Aria's chances tonight, Bull is a hell of a mountain to climb. He could just as well steamroll through his opponents. He weighs more than both of them combined!

(As Bull enters the ring and he and Aria start talking smack to each other, the lights go down as a single spotlight shines down on the stage. Two people who are probably OWT trainees come out dressed as FBI agents, wheeling Natalie Cage out in an orange straight jacket and muzzle, reminiscent of Hannibal Lecter in The Silence of the Lambs. They leave Natalie in the spotlight as 'I Hope You Suffer' by AFI hits. Natalie rips the straight jacket off to reveal that she's wearing the OWA Women's World championship underneath. She then removes the mask and cracks a sick smile.)

Ashley Walker: Yeah! You can' upstage the Odyssey standard bearer! That's how you make an entrance!

Lance Hart: The always controversial Natalie Cage paying tribute to a classic horror movie as we get closer to Halloween. Natalie Cage has been on the run of a lifetime and is winning big match after big match. If she takes home the W tonight, don't be too surprised, she's made a habit of it recently.

Mark Stephens: There's a strong contingent of Odyssey fans cheering Natalie on tonight. It fascinates me that no matter how much she disrespects these people, they still support her in these situations. I guess that no matter how she behaves, she never shies away from taking pride in repping her brand. She lives and breathes Odyssey and has said she will be a part of it for life.

(Natalie walk up the steps and enters the ring, as referee Ichiro Yagata has to keep the three champions separated.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Introducing first, from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, weighing in at 266 lbs...HE IS THE OMEGA HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION...UNBREAKABLE...BULLLLLLL...COOONNNNNNOOOORRRRRSSSS!!!!

(Bull raises his title in the air as the Olympus fans cheer him on.)

Rebecca Sawyer: From Manchester, England, she weighs in at 138 lbs, and is the OWA WOMEN'S WORLD CHAMPION...THE ACE KILLER...NATAAALLLIIEEEEE...CAAAGGGEEEE!!!!

(Natalie keeps her eyes locked on Aria and simply nods as a groundswell of support from the Odyssey fans envelops the stadium.)

Rebecca Sawyer: And from Los Angeles, California, weighing in at 114 lbs, SHE IS THE OWA WORLD CHAMPION...THE QUEEN OF THE GODS...ARRRRRIIAAAAA...JAAAXXXOOOONNN!!!!!!

(Aria raises her belt in the air and nods, saying "That's right!" while the Kingdom fans shower her in cheers. Ichiro Yagata takes the three titles and hands them off to a production assistant before calling for the bell.)

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: HERE. WE. GO! Bull Connors makes a beeline for Natalie Cage, who quickly dives out of the ring! Aria Jaxon tries to get the jump on Bull from behind, but Connors just whacks her in the face with an elbow and sends her flying through the air with an overhead belly-to-belly suplex! He just completely manhandled Kingdom's world champion!

Mark Stephens: Natalie's gone wide-eyed and Bull is daring her to step inside the ring, she passes and Connors pulls Aria up by the waist like it's nothing and crunches her neck into the mat with a German suplex! And now Natalie dives in and runs straight for Bull...WHO POPS HER UP FOR THE REVOLUTION BOMB-

Ashley Walker: No! Natalie slides off behind Bull and rolls onto the apron...Aria's running straight for Bull though and GOES FOR THE 187! But Bull flings Aria straight at a waiting Natalie Cage, who connects with a roundhouse kick to the back of Jaxon's head!

Lance Hart: That smile on Natalie's face quickly fades though, Bull grabs the Odyssey rep by the head and pulls her right over the top rope and sending her crashing to the canvas! She manages to get up but is met by two vicious Muay Thai knees from Connors to the gut! Cage is keeled over in pain and receives zero reprieve from Bull, who crushes the Women's World Champ with a German suplex!

Ashley Walker: Aria's back up and heading for Bull, but he just zips behind her and lands another German! Natalie tries to get to her feet but eats a knee to the gut for her troubles! Bull grabs Aria by the neck and hurls her into the middle of the ring with a vertical!

Mark Stephens: Bull Connors has turned this match into his own personal playground. Natalie Cage is pulling herself up with the ring ropes but Bull is quick to grab her waist for another German! Oh! Natalie tried to twist in mid-air to escape but it just resulted in the side of her head smacking the mat! Aria crawls towards Bull and is hit with another vertical! And now a vertical for Natalie that sends Odyssey's franchise player flying under the ropes and out of the ring! Can anybody stop Bull Connors?!

Lance Hart: At this juncture, it doesn't seem likely. Aria's up in the corner, Bull with a stiff right hand to the gut that sends the OWA World Champion to her knees, desperately trying to crawl away...NITTANY LION'S CLUTCH! BULL CONNORS CLAMPS IN THE NITTANY LION'S CLUTCH! ARIA JAXON'S GOT NOWHERE TO GO FROM THIS CROSSFACE! DON'T TELL ME IT'S GONNA BE OVER THIS FAST!

Ashley Walker: Aria's got nowhere to go! Bull is smothering her with his superior size and strength and...wait! Natalie Cage is on the top rope and Bull hasn't seen her! ICBM! TORNADO DROPKICK TO THE BACK OF BULL'S HEAD! THE HOLD IS BROKEN AND BULL CONNORS IS ON DREAM STREET!

Mark Stephens: Bull's on his knees but he's staggered, Natalie has an opening now, a roundhouse to Bull's thigh! And another! And another! Natalie Cage is teeing off on Bull Connors with multiple shoot kicks! But Bull is STILL making his way up! Now Natalie's following up with punches but Bull just cleans her clock with a headbutt to create distance! Aria's jumped into the fray though and is wailing on Bull with punches...and Natalie's joined her! The two

women are aligning to beat down Bull Connors! They're grabbing him by the head and...no way...VERTICAL SUPLEX! THEY GOT BULL UP FOR A VERTICAL! BULL'S SCRAMBLING UP AND-

Lance Hart: ROYAL BLUUUEEEEE!!! ARIA JAXON TAKES BULL'S HEAD OFF! WAIT! NATALIE CAGE JUST SHOVED ARIA OUT OF THE RING! SHE DIVES IN TO COVER BULL FOR HERSELF!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!

Ashley Walker: OH MY GOD! BULL KICKED OUT AT ONE! HE KICKED OUT AT ONE! HOW?!

Mark Stephens: Natalie Cage is just standing and staring wide-eyed at Bull Connors! He just kicked out of the Royal Blue at one! Has...has that EVER happened before?!

Lance Hart: Natalie needs to get her head together, Aria's back in the ring and is laying into Bull with more punches, but Cage is still gobsmacked and is just staring. Bull sends an uppercut into Aria's stomach to get her off and Natalie's snapped back into action, charging at the Olympus champ, who simply knees Cage in the gut and tosses her out of the ring! Aria is back up but she's quickly dropped with a vertical suplex that sends her careening out to the floor as well! Bull Connors has cleared the ring of two world champions like it's nothing!

Ashley Walker: Both women had some choice words heading into this match and he's here to prove that he is every bit the champion that they are. Looks like he wants to put the hurt on Aria as he heads to the outside, but Natalie blindsides him with a dropkick into the steel post! Bull's leaning against the steps...and Aria doubles up with another dropkick! Bull's outta commission for now!

Lance Hart: And now Aria's turning around to lock eyes with Natalie, I don't think she's all too happy about Cage throwing her to the wolves at the start of the match! She runs full pelt after Nat, who dives back inside the ring and turns around into ABSOLUTE MONARCHY! NATALIE'S HEAD SNAPS BACK WITH A WHIPLASH EFFECT! AND ARIA FOLLOWS IT WITH ABSOLUTE MONARCHY II! Natalie's out on her feet as Aria climbs to the top rope...SPARKS FLY! NO! Natalie catches her and shifts into a torture rack! But Aria swings round and locks in a Koji clutch!

Mark Stephens: WHAT THE HELL! BULL'S BACK IN! AND HE'S GOT ARIA BY THE THROAT! HE PULLS HER UP AND HITS A CHIN CHECK! THAT STUNNER SENT ARIA OUT OF HER DAMN BOOTS! And he's not done! German suplex to Jaxon! Bull keeps his arms locked and pulls her up for another- no! Natalie hits Connors in the back of the head with a picture perfect roundhouse kick! Bull is discombobulated as Cage hits the ropes and delivers a dropkick to the back that sends Bull flying to the outside!

Ashley Walker: But Natalie turns around into SPARKS FLY FROM ARIA JAXON! SHE HIT IT! COVER!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: KICKOUT FROM CAGE!

Mark Stephens: Aria wants to end this now as Cage pulls herself up in the corner, running with a full head of steam- but Natalie catches her with an elbow! Aria staggers to the middle of the ring as Cage climbs to the top and- WAIT! SPARKS FLY! NATALIE CAGE WITH SPARKS FLY! WHAT?! COVER!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!

Ashely Walker: AND ARIA KICKS OUT!

Crowd: BRODY SPARKS! BRODY SPARKS! BRODY SPARKS!

Ashley Walker: The two top women in this company paying tribute to the woman who paved the way for them! This is what this business is all about!

Mark Stephens: Natalie needs to readjust quickly though, because Bull Connors is back inside the ring and standing over her...and so begins the merciless beatdown! Clubbing blows across the back of Natalie Cage! And Bull just hurls Cage to the outside with seemingly zero effort!

Lance Hart: Aria's up though and she wants a piece! A series of lightning fast punches and kicks blitz Bull Connors! Jaxon hits the ropes and lands a yakuza kick...but Bull is still standing! ANOTHER yakuza kick! BULL IS STILL UP! AND A THIRD YAKUZA KICKS DROPS HIM! That man is not human! Natalie grabs Aria's leg from the outside and pulls her to the ground...she's on the apron and goading Bull to get up, what the hell is she...a springboard! BULL CATCHES HER! I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE WAS GOING FOR BUT BULL CATCHES HER! REVOLUTION BOMB ON NATALIE CAGE! COVER!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!

THHHHHHHRRRRRRRRREEEEEE!!!!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: AND ARIA JAXON BARELY BREAKS UP THE COUNT! MY HEART JUST WENT IN MY MOUTH!

Ashley Walker: Ari's trying to get some shots in on Bull but he just zips behind her with impossible speed and dumps her with another German! Aria looks done as Bull rises to his feet and surveys the carnage. Natalie's rolled to the floor on the outside, Aria Jaxon is flat on the mat...what's Bull got in mind?

Lance Hart: Well, Bull's...he's coming towards us! And he's clearing the table! Bull Connors wants to put someone through the announce table! And it's gonna be Aria Jaxon from the looks of things, as Bull heads back inside the ring AND GETS CAUGHT IN THE FACE WITH ROYAL BLUE! ROYAL BLUE OUTTA NOWHERE! ARIA WITH THE FINISHING TOUCH!

Mark Stephens: BUT BULL IS GETTING BACK TO HIS FEET! ARIA'S NOT EVEN HESITATING AND HITS A SECOND ROYAL BLUE! BUT BULL GETS UP AGAIN! A THIRD FREAKING ROYAL BLUE! WHAT THE HELL?! COVER! THIS HAS GOT TO BE OVER!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THHHHHHHHRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ashley Walker: NO! NATALIE CAGE PULLS ARIA TO THE OUTSIDE! SHE JUST SAVED THIS MATCH! SHE THROWS ARIA INTO THE STEPS AND DIVES BACK INSIDE!

Lance Hart: I can't believe what I just saw! Aria Jaxon hit THREE Royal Blues back-to-back on Bull Connors and he's STILL getting to his feet! BUT NATALIE CAGE QUICKLY STOPS THAT WITH SHOUT AT THE DEVIL! SHOUT AT THE DEVIL! THAT'S IT! THAT'S IT! COVER!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THHHHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: AND THIS TIME ARIA JAXON BREAKS THINGS UP! BULL HAS TAKEN A DAMN BOMBARDMENT!

Ashley Walker: But look! Bull's rolling to the outside and is on his darn feet! He's up before Natalie and Aria are! He really is Unbreakable!

Lance Hart: I can't believe what I'm seeing, but Bull Connors is up on the outside and is walking! But Aria and Natalie have rolled out and are eyeing him from behind...AND THEY RAM BULL CONNORS THROUGH THE BARRICADE! BULL JUST GOT DEMOLISHED!

Crowd: HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Mark Stephens: Natalie and Aria are crawling their way out of the wreckage and look to be about to go to work on each other...but Bull is getting up! I don't believe it! Bull Connors is wading through the wreckage and is up on his feet! Aria and Natalie grab Connors and throw him straight into the steel steps! And Bull is STILL fighting his way to his feet! Natalie and Aria are looking at each other and shaking their heads, they're in disbelief!

Ashley Walker: Bull's stumbled towards our announce table...Aria and Natalie are nodding at each other as they go to pick up the steps together...AND RAM THEM STRAIGHT INTO BULL CONNORS! BULL IS LAID OUT FLAT ON THE TABLE!

Lance Hart: Aria's looking at Natalie now...

Aria (w/o mic): Take him out of this!

Mark Stephens: A bit of a pep talk here from Aria, as Natalie mounts the ring apron and starts to climb the turnbuckles! The crowd are cheering her on! What is she gonna- ELBOW DROP FROM THE TOP TO BULL CONNORS! NATALIE CAGE AND BULL CONNORS GO STRAIGHT THROUGH THE ANNOUNCE TABLE! CHRIST ALMIGHTY! THE ELBOW OF NATALIE CAGE DRIVEN STRAIGHT THROUGH THE SOUL OF BULL CONNORS! AND ARIA JAXON CAN ONLY LOOK ON IN SHOCK!

Crowd: THAT WAS AWESOME! THAT WAS AWESOME! THAT WAS AWESOME!

Ashley Walker: And that right there is why Natalie Cage is the ruler of Saturday nights. Say what you want about her attitude, when push comes to shove, she lays it all on the line and lives up to the hype!

Lance Hart: But Natalie has put herself at a major disadvantage here, Aria's dragging her up from the wreckage and hurling her back in the ring to pick the bones...but Natalie rolls Aria up with an inside cradle!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNEEEEE!!!!!!!

TWWWWOOOOOO!!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: Aria kicks out quickly, but Natalie's up first and cracks Jaxon round the head with a roundhouse! Another cover!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ashley Walker: Another kickout! Natalie's hitting the mat in frustration but she can't afford to lose her cool here! Aria's pulling herself up in the corner and Cage runs straight for her, Aria ducks out of the way and Natalie bounces off the turnbuckles...ROYAL BLUE- no! Natalie ducks and turns around INTO ABSOLUTE MONARCHY! CAGE FALLS TO THE MAT AND ARIA HOOKS THE LEG!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: Natalie kicks out! But Aria's wasting no time! She's pulling Natalie up by the head and is going for a superplex...sunset flip from Natalie Cage! Powerbomb into the turnbuckles! Aria's out! Cover!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: No! Aria kicks out! Natalie is shaking her head and wants to end this! But Aria's grabbed her leg and has locked in a kneebar! Natalie took her eye off the ball for one second and has a kneebar locked in! Nat's in panic mode and kicks Aria in the face over and over! She scrambles and jerks Aria up by the neck for the DOGTAG! Cover!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ashley Walker: No! Aria's got the shoulder up! Aria Jaxon kicked out! Come on Natalie! You can finish this!

Lance Hart: Natalie looks a little lost right now, she's gotta pull something else out of the bag if she wants to put away the queen!

Mark Stephens: And she might just have a solution, because he's rolled out of the ring and is heading to the timekeeper's area to grab her OWA Women's World Championship! She wants to crack Aria's head open!

Ashley Walker: You've gotta do what you gotta do! Natalie's lining her up as Aria gets to her feet...AND CRACKS HER ROUND THE HEAD WITH- ROYAL BLUE! OH MY GOSH! ARIA STOPPED NATALIE WITH THE ROYAL BLUE AND FALLS ON TOP TO COVER! NO!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: KINGDOM'S DONE IT!

Ichiro Yagata: TWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ashley Walker: KICK OUT, NAT!

Ichiro Yagata: THHHHHHRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: KICKOUT! KICKOUT! NATALIE CAGE HAS KICKED OUT! SHE IS THE REAL DEAL!

Ashley Walker: ODYSSEY GANG RISE UP!

Lance Hart: Aria Jaxon is EXHAUSTED! Both her and Natalie Cage slowly rise to their feet and stare each other down, this crowd are on their feet! The Kingdom fans are chanting for Aria, the Odyssey fans for Natalie! This is the stuff that dreams are made of! These are two franchise players squaring off! Cage slugs Jaxon in the face! And Aria with a receipt! Natalie! Aria! Natalie! Aria! Oh! Aria goes for Royal Blue! Natalie ducks and nails Aria in the stomach with a spin kick! Aria's dropped to her knees!

Ashley Walker: SHOUT AT THE- 187! ARIA WITH THE 187!

Mark Stephens: NATALIE SAW IT COMING THOUGH AND ROCKS ARIA WITH A SPINNING ELBOW! JAXON'S RATTLED! NATALIE'S LOADING HER UP ON HER SHOULDERS! THIS IS IT! KINSLAAAAAYYEEERRRR!!!! IT'S OVER! IT'S OVER! COVER!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: KICK OUT FOR GOD'S SAKE!

Ichiro Yagata: TWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: NATALIE CAGE HAS DONE IT!

Ichiro Yagata: THHHHHHHHRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart/Mark Stephens/Ashley Walker: WHAT?! ARIA KICKED OUT!

Lance Hart: NOBODY HAS EVER, AND I REPEAT, EVER KICKED OUT OF THE KINSLAYER!
ARIA JAXON WILL NOT BE DENIED!

Ashley Walker: But that must have took everything out of Aria! She is lying motionless! Natalie just needs to hit one more big move and she's got this!

Mark Stephens: I think she heard you, Ashley!

Lance Hart: What the hell is Natalie Cage doing?!

Mark Stephens: She's heading to the top! She's going for an exclamation point!

Ashley Walker: Come on, Nat! Do it for Odyssey! SPIRAL TAP! SPIRAL TAP! I'VE NEVER SEEN NATALIE DO THAT BEFORE! COVER HER, NAT! COVER! YES!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THHHHHHRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: WHAT?! WHAT?! BULL CONNORS JUST SNATCHED UP NATALIE BY THE WAIST! AND HE SENDS HER FLYING OUT OF THE RING WITH A GERMAN! AND NOW HE'S PULLING ARIA UP!

Bull Connors (w/o mic): LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!

Mark Stephens: REVOLUTION BOMB!

Lance Hart: NO! NO! ARIA COUNTERS WITH THE MOON TWILIGHT FLASH! BULL'S HEAD GOT DRIVEN INTO THE MAT! BULL IS DAZED! ARIA HEADS TO THE APRON- SURELY NOT?! CALIFORNIAAAAA CRRUUUSSSSHHHH!!!!!!!!!! SPRINGBOARD STUNNER ON THE MONEY! IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE'VE SEEN THAT ONE! COVER!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Mark Stephens: KICK OUT, FOR GOD'S SAKE!

Ichiro Yagata: TWWWWWOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ashley Walker: NATALIE'S BACK IN THE RING!

Ichiro Yagata: THHHHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance Hart: SHE'S TOO LATE!

(DING! DING! DING!)

('Formation' by Beyonce plays to a massive ovation. Aria Jaxon and Bull Connors lie in the middle of the ring as Ichiro Yagata comes in with both their titles and desperately tries to revive them.)

Rebecca Sawyer: HERE IS YOUR WINNER...THE OWA WORLD CHAMPION...ARIAAAAA...JAAAAXXXOOOONNNNN!!!!

Ashley Walker: DARN IT! NATALIE WAS SO CLOSE!

Mark Stephens: We were one win away from taking this show!

Lance Hart: Kingdom's done it! Kingdom's done it!

(A graphic shows up around the stadium reading Kingdom 2, Olympus 1, Odyssey 0, as Aria is helped to her feet and raises her title in the air, clearly in a lot of pain. Bull Connors starts to come to as Aria offers him a hand. All the while, a split screen plays a live feed from the backstage area showing the Kingdom roster celebrating. Nasir Moore is standing on his chair, an elated Finnegan Wakefield is on his feet applauding, Carlos Rosso pops the cork on a celebratory bottle of champagne, Jeff X and Moongoose McQueen tear off their Kingdom brand shirts and throw them in the air, and a bruised and battered Kenny Drake claps from his seat.)

Mark Stephens: Well, I'm not thrilled with the result, but Aria Jaxon's sportsmanship is good to see. As a showcase for the brand's three leaders, that was about as perfect a match as you could ask for.

(Bull takes Aria's hand and gets to his feet, before Natalie Cage goes to pick up her belt, looking pissed off. Aria and Bull offer their hands.)

Ashley Walker: Natalie wanted to win more than anything tonight. She wanted to continue to propel Odyssey's ascent in the pro wrestling world. She has nothing to be ashamed of though, she brought her A-game and proved that she is on the elite level.

Lance Hart: An olive branch is being offered and I personally would love to see these three raising their titles high to send us home. Natalie's considering it and...nope. No, she just barges past Aria and Bull and refuses.

Mark Stephens: A real selfish display from Natalie Cage there. She could have helped create an iconic moment but instead she BLASTS BULL CONNORS IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD WITH HER TITLE! WHAT THE HELL?!

Lance Hart: AND NOW ARIA! NATALIE CAGE JUST CAVED IN BULL AND ARIA'S SKULLS WITH THE BELT! WHAT THE HELL?!

Ashley Walker: I can't condone this sort of behaviour. Natalie Cage has no right to be insecure at this stage of the game. She's the world champ, she has the money, the fame, the accolades, and she does this? I apologise on behalf of the Odyssey brand for her conduct.

(Natalie smirks and looks at the downed champions, before standing on top of both their titles and raising the OWA Women's World Championship as 'I Hope You Suffer' by AFI plays as the majority of the fans boo, though some edgelord Odyssey fans are loving it.)

Lance Hart: Well, Natalie Cage has made it clear how she feels. And this is just a sad way to end the night. Aria Jaxon won and this should be her moment, but Natalie just couldn't have that, could she?

Ashley Walker: It's understandable why she's frustrated, but Aria and Bull offered her an olive branch and she slapped it out of their hands.

(Natalie walks up the ramp and holds her title high in the air.)

Mark Stephens: Well, she did promise that Civil War would end with her raising her title high while the other two were laid out, so I guess she fulfilled that in-

I GOT, I GOT, I GOT

(The crowd explode as 'DNA' by Kendrick Lamar hits. Gareth Cason storms out from behind the curtain with his ATTH briefcase in hand.)

Lance Hart: WAIT JUST A MINUTE!

Mark Stephens: WHAT?! WHAT?!

Ashley Walker: IT'S HAPPENING! IT'S HAPPENING!

(Gareth and Natalie lock eyes at the top of the ramp, Cage gives a nod and a smile before slinging her belt over her shoulder and heading to the back, as Gareth looks towards the ring with a smirk and marching towards it.)

Mark Stephens: Gareth Cason's here and this is the perfect opportunity for him to claim his first world title! Aria and Bull are completely spent and he's pretty fresh after taking a day to rest!

Lance Hart: But who's he cashing in on?! He could take the title from Aria and...my God, Olympus would have BOTH male world titles!

(Gareth slides into the ring and hands his briefcase to Ichiro Yagata, who gives it to Rebecca Sawyer and explains the situation.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Ladies and gentlemen, GARETH CASON IS CASHING IN HIS ASCENSION TO THE HEAVENS BRIEFCASE!

Ashley Walker: The crowd are on their feet! I've got goosebumps! Who's he gonna pick though?!

Lance Hart: Oh God, he's staring at Aria, don't do it, Gareth! Don't take our world title!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Mark Stephens: Gareth's standing over the limp body of Aria Jaxon, and I think he's made his choice...though Bull Connors regained consciousness and is up to a knee...AND GARETH SENSES IT! HE INSTANTLY GUNS FOR BULL! PULL. THE. PLUG! COVER!

Ichiro Yagata: ONNNNNNNNNNEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TWWWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THHHHHHHHHHHRRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

('DNA' by Kendrick Lamar hits once more as Gareth Cason realises what's happened. Ichiro Yagata picks up the Omega Heavyweight Championship and hands it to Gareth before raising his hand.)

Rebecca Sawyer: Here is your winner...AND NEWWWWWW OMEGA HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION...GAREEEETTTHHHHH...CAAAASSSSOOOONNNNN!!!!

Lance Hart: OH THANK GOD FOR THAT!

Ashley Walker: I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT'S JUST HAPPENED!

Mark Stephens: WE HAVE A NEW KING OF FRIDAY NIGHTS! GARETH CASON, THE ULTIMATE OPPORTUNIST, TOOK FULL ADVANTAGE OF NATALIE CAGE'S HANDIWORK AND PRIED THE OMEGA HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE FOR HIMSELF!

Lance Hart: The fans are all on their feet, some booing, some cheering, but they're ALL reacting! This is a monumental moment in this company's history! The first ever briefcase cash-in and a new world champ!

Ashley Walker: the fallout from this alone is gonna be huge! Gareth Cason was on the winning team for Olympus last night and he's closing out day two as the world champion! The Cason Era has begun!

(Gareth climbs to the middle turnbuckle and puts the OHC in his mouth, raising both arms in the air as a huge pyro display goes off behind him.)

Mark Stephens: A new champion for a new era! What a way to end Civil War! The OWA might never be the same again! Goodnight everybody, thank you for joining us tonight! And be sure to tune in for the next episode of Olympus, because we HAVE to see how this is going to develop! That's all from us!

(The camera zooms out on the celebrating Gareth Cason as more pyro goes off around the stadium.)

(Fade to black.)

(OWA 2019 LOGO BUZZES)