

Previously on the Real Housewives of Beverly Hills:

*Holly went out for dinner with the girls (Christinith, Chardonnay, and Carly) and they discussed Holly's upcoming soiree where the ladies will **finally** get to meet Holly's totally not a paid actor fiance, Jayce Barshall.*

Meanwhile, Tamika De'What discussed with Candi Hart how she feels like her and Holly haven't really gotten a chance to know each other since Holly joined the group as they have yet to really meet with each other outside of the Psychic Party and the get together a few weeks ago to discuss the drama within the group.

Unbeknownst to the rest of the group, Crysta-Elizabeth has recently invested in a new quality hair care line, "Crysta-Elizabeth Cares about Your Hair," which she is really excited to show to the ladies after the success of her Crysta-Elizabeth Crystal Jewelry and her line of charity fashion items, Crysta-Elizabeth Cares A Lot...About the Homeless, which were both 'raving,' successes amongst the group.

All this and more, next on the Real Housewives of Beverly Hills!

"I get paid to help people with their problems. I'll tell you yours for free." **Tamika De'What.**

"I may have saved the American Lion, but my pussy leads my pride." **Christinith.**

"Just because I'm called the girl next door, doesn't mean I'll let you have any sugar." **Carly Griffin.**

"Don't try to figure me out - my therapist can't either." **Candi Hart.**

"Some may call me large sized, uncivilized and government subsidized, but when it comes to men, I'm fantasized." **Crysta-Elizabeth J. Du-Chatalay.**

"My hoodies are brighter than my future, also don't ask where my money came from." **Chardonnay Sackler.**

"It's nice to be important, but remember, it's important to not be nice." **Holly Adams.**

COLOR KEY:

Crysta-Elizabeth - Holly - Candi - Tamika - Chardonnay - Christinith - Carly
Jayce Barshall - Mortimer Sackler (Chardonnay's Husband) - Jamal De'What (Tamika's Husband)
Jambi (Christinith's Husband) - Bunny (Carly's Mother)

"So I think we're almost ready for everyone," *Holly comes around the corner with a tray in hand. A few helping hands from a local party planning company speed by behind her with a tray of drinks and a tablecloth. Holly herself looks a little bit ragged as she stops in front of her fiance, Jayce Barshall.*

"Why don't you let the people you hired for this event help you out, rather than you freaking out over impressing these women. You're going to do great, babe." *Jayce reassures Holly before noticing her appearance, his face settling on confusion as he studies her hair.*

"I know, I look like a wreck, but I needed to make sure this place was spotless before people started showing up and poking their nose in every single nook and cranny!" *Jayce shrugs, smirks and then rubs Holly on the head, as he pulls his hand away from her hair he makes an odd look at it before rubbing his palm on his pant leg before looking back at Holly and smiling.*



“Well, looking like that, I can definitely tell you’ve been doing just that,” *Holly chuckles at her fiance’s wisecrack, disregarding that he just openly insulted her. Well, at least one could think she was disregarding it, who knows?*
“I just need this to go off without a hitch otherwise I probably will never hear the end of it from any of the women, but mostly Crysta-Elizabeth,” *Jayce visibly shudders at the mention of the woman he has only previously described as “gargantuan.” Holly just assumed he meant her personality.*

“Holly, you’ll do fine. If you do anything successfully, one thing that comes to mind is you’re a perfect host,” *Holly stares at her fiance’s remark, and decides to take the compliment by leaning in and giving him a kiss.*



“You look so cute though, I’ll have to pick a dress to match,” *Jayce smiles back at Holly, chuckling softly. He’s outfitted in a simple blue button up tucked into tight, form fitting, skinny, skinny, and I mean skinny dress pants. He’s wearing velour loafers with a detailed crest on the lip to complete his look and his shoulder length hair is pulled back into a neat ponytail, rather than down as it usually is.*

“What time did you say everyone was getting here tonight?”

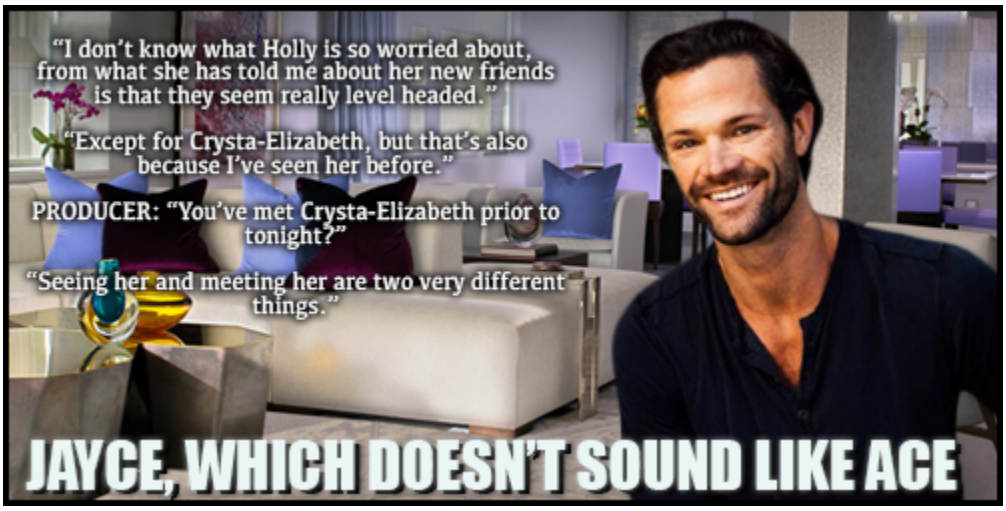
“I told them the party would start around eight, so we told Crysta-Elizabeth six,” *Holly places the tray she was holding onto the island counter and then walks past Jayce towards the bedroom. He follows along close behind her as she walks into the ensuite and begins to take her hair down from it’s messy bun.*

“What’s your gameplan for tonight?” *Holly walks out of the walk in closet and back into the bathroom, now in just a towel.*

“To not have any drama? I’ve been with these girls as a group twice now and each time they’ve had to discuss prior drama between them. So, it’ll only be a matter of time before they have another stupid explosion with each other. I just hope it’s not here.”

“Do you really think they’d start a fight in someone else's home?”

“The first time I met Christinith, she was crying over the fact that Chardonnay made a pink sweatshirt because she knew that Chardonnay’s thing was the color pink. I can’t imagine what these women may actually be capable of at the smallest inconvenience.”



“I think you’re just worrying yourself over nothing. I think they’ll be fine.” *Holly turns to her fiance, a look of uncertainty reading clearly.*

“I’m just nervous! They’re meeting you for the first time and they can finally stop accusing me of lying about having a fiance,” *Jayce cocks his eyebrow at Holly.*

“They think I’m fake?”

“That’s what Candi told me. They didn’t believe that you were real because you’re always busy whenever we had a get together in the past,” *Jayce shrugs again, thinking to himself that Holly has only been friends with these women for a couple of months, and even then, she hasn’t seen them as much as she makes it sound she has.*

“Well, now you have your proof that I’m not. I’m here aren’t I?” *Holly’s face softens and she smiles at Jayce. She places her hand on his shoulder and squeezes lightly.*

“Thank you, it does mean a lot that you’re willing to do this for me. I know this isn't your idea of fun.” *Jayce places his hand over Holly’s on his shoulder and gives it a reassuring squeeze. He looks away and smiles directly into the camera before looking back to Holly’s hand and then up to her face. He pulls her in slowly by her chin to place a kiss on her lips and then another on her forehead before telling her to go into the shower because she smells like a farmhand.*

--------A Little bit Later--------

“Oh...my...god. It’s even more beautiful than I imagined here!” *The loud, boisterous voice coming from down the hall could only mean one thing. Crysta-Elizabeth had arrived. Holly had gotten out of the shower about a half hour ago and had her makeup done by her elite ‘glam squad,’ which is just fancy for a gay man and a girl who does hair.*

Holly walks out of her kitchen, outfitted in a stunning, and yes I mean, STUNNING, blue halter dress which is the same shade as Jayce’s button down. She stops dead in her tracks as she spots Crysta-Elizabeth who looks a bit...different.

Holly smiles uncomfortably at her friend, not knowing how to respond.



“Oh my god, there you are, you little skinny minnie! I can tell by your face, you love it!” *Holly wasn’t sure what her face was showing, but love was certainly not what she intended.*

The behemothic ‘beauty,’ dragged the stunned Holly in for a hug and then politely air kissed both sides of her friend’s face, completely oblivious to Holly’s unmoving form. Before Holly can begin to react, Crysta-Elizabeth shoves her out of the way and all but runs over to Jayce Barshall who looks like he’s about to run and hide from the elephantine woman.

“And this must be the mysterious, yet *famous* Jayce Barshall!” *Jayce looks over Crysta-Elizabeth’s shoulder to Holly who is still facing away from them, staring dead ahead. Jayce gulps as Crysta-Elizabeth’s arms begin to snake around his torso and drags him for the largest hug he’s ever received.*

Jayce’s eyes look as if they’re about to bulge out of his head as the gargantuan woman continues to squeeze him.

“I’m a hugger!” *She announces loudly, even after she has begun to hug Jayce. As she finally lets go, he takes in a large gasp of air, not realizing he had been holding his breath the entire time.*

“Aren’t you just the cutest little thing, I can see why Holly has kept you hidden away from all of us for so long, she’s afraid one of us may try and steal you away!” *Jayce and Holly are both shocked*

back to reality once Crysta-Elizabeth lets out a loud, nicotine laced, wheeze filled laugh that echoes throughout Holly's foyer.

Jayce looks again to Holly, wondering if Crysta-Elizabeth meant she would be stealing him. He sure hoped not. Holly finally turns and walks towards the pair and Jayce is quick to put his arm around his fiance's waist.

"Thank you so much for coming! You're the first one-" *Crysta-Elizabeth walks past Holly and into the kitchen around the corner, the pair can hear her loudly surveying the hors-d'oeuvres, telling the catering staff how beautiful they look.*

Crysta-Elizabeth returns back to the foyer between the living room area and the kitchen, now with a plate and large champagne flute in hand.

"So, I'm the first one here? That's shocking."

"It sure is... so thank you for coming! Did you come alone? I know you said you were thinking of bringing a special someone with you."

"Oh yeah, he's this great catch I met a few weeks ago, he said he'd meet me here. I hope that's alright?" *Holly nods at her friend who scarfs down something from her plate before chugging the full flute of champagne. She smiles at Holly before walking back into the kitchen.*

"She's a nightmare," *Jayce whispers to Holly who begins to rub her temple. She puts one finger up with her other hand and then plasters on a fake smile.*

"Don't even get me started," *The pair head into the lounge/living room area off the foyer, Jayce picking one of the arm chairs at the far end to make his spot. Holly places her own Faux-se down on a coaster by one of the couches as her doorbell rings.*

She walks by the kitchen where Crysta-Elizabeth is watching the chefs prepare dinner, shaking her head as she notices the scene. As Holly gets to the door, she can see a few shadows moving on the other side of the French Glass doors.

"Hi!!" *Christinith screams as Holly opens the door. She offers Holly a bottle of champagne before even making it through the threshold to her home. Holly accepts the gift from her new friend and steps aside to let her into her home and says hello to her as she passes by, with her is her husband Jambi.*

"Thank you for having us, I'm Christnith's husband, Jambi," *Holly nods and shakes his hand as he walks past her as well. Christinith comes back and air kisses Holly on both of her cheeks and says something about how beautiful Holly's home is.*

"I'm sorry, it was Jimmy?"

"No, *Jambi,*" *Holly nods and makes direct eye contact with the camera as the boisterous voice of Crysta-Elizabeth comes from behind yelling out Jambi's name in greeting. She rushes the couple out of the foyer and into the living area to meet Jayce, completely disregarding Holly as hostess.*

“I see the big one has already started taking over hostess duties in a home that is not her own,” *Holly smiles as Chardonnay walks up to the door with a man that looks to be about forty years her senior. Holly assumes this is her husband Mortimer, who she has heard plenty about.*

“Thank you for having us to your lovely home, I’m Mortimer Sackler, please excuse my wife’s mouth. She sometimes speaks so nasty of other people,” *Holly looks at Chardonnay who walks past her husband and greets Holly with an air kiss on both cheeks before grabbing Holly’s hand and walking them both into the house.*

“Ignore the dinosaur, he’s just cranky because it’s past his bedtime,” *Chardonnay whispers under her breath, just loud enough for Holly to hear. Both laugh as Mortimer closes the door and hands his and Chardonnay’s coats to a member of the waitstaff. He scurries after the two women trying to catch up.*

As they reach the lounge, Jayce has been swarmed by Crysta-Elizabeth and Christinith who look to be asking him about a million questions. Holly brings Chardonnay over and introduces the pair. He shakes her hand and she smiles warmly back at him.

“Did she say you were afraid to bring him around to meet us because you were afraid that one of us would steal him yet?” *She again whispers to Holly. Holly meets eyes with her and nods in agreement to which Chardonnay rolls her eyes before chuckling.*

“She’s an awful party goer, we’ve just learned to put up with it.”



“Pardon me ladies, but I just let myself in,” *both Chardonnay and Holly shriek as the small woman behind them makes them aware of her presence. Both turn around quickly to look down upon an older woman who is outfitted in a lavender caftan with her braided hair and then stacked ontop of her head in a crazy, rat’s nest like way.*

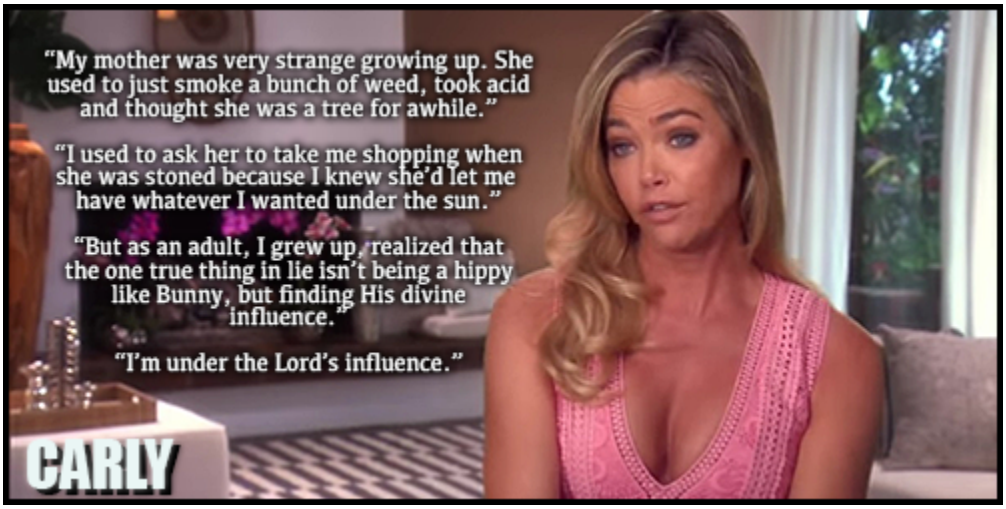
“Mother, I told you we should’ve rang the bell, this is just rude to walk in like that, what would Jesus say?” *Carly appears from around the corner, shaking her head at what appears to be her mother.*

“Sorry for the unannounced change Holly, my husband couldn’t make it last minute so I asked my mother, *Bunny,* if she’d come instead,” *Holly nods her head and offers her hand to Bunny to shake, Bunny instead scoffs at it, confusing Holly.*

“No, no, no. When I first meet someone, I have to bless them.”

“You have to wh-” *before Holly can finish the question, she is pelted with a face full of light glitter. She recoils back as Bunny begins to whisper a small blessing, dropping a couple more pinches of glitter around Holly’s head.*

“And a touch of *AMUSEMENT!”* *She yells out before she hits Holly in the face one more time with a handful of glitter before laughing maniacally and then taking Holly in for a huge hug.*



The doorbell rings again and Holly has never been happier to walk away from a situation. She leaves the room, but can’t help but hear as Bunny also ‘blesses,’ Jayce.

Holly checks herself in the mirror in her foyer and wipes off as much of the glitter as she can before answering the door.

As she opens the door she’s greeted by three people this time, Tamika, who is joined by what Holly assumes is her husband and then Candi who trailed right after them. Candi turns back and waves to the driver of a 2001 Crown Victoria, which was clearly a former police vehicle but has since been repainted with what seems to be House Paint. The car pulls off as Holly steps aside to let everyone into the house and she greets all of them individually.

Jamal, Tamika’s husband, introduces himself with a firm handshake while the two women give Holly the obligatory air kisses as they pass by. Holly walks them through the foyer, points out the kitchen and to grab a drink if they’d like. Candi declines and instead pulls a 40 oz. out of her handbag, but politely thanks Holly as she opens it and takes a large swig from it.

What had Holly gotten herself into, she thought.

“Thank you for inviting us, can I grab you before we join the rest of the group?” *Holly nods to Tamika, and Candi smiles as she leads Jamal into the lounge with the rest of the party. Holly gestures to Tamika to head towards the den, so they can have some peace and quiet to talk.*

“Thank you so much for coming, so what’s up?” *Holly smiles at Tamika, who looks a bit uncomfortable.*

“Is everything okay?”

“Oh yes, yes! Everything is fine, I just wanted to pull you to the side beforehand and just let you know how I was feeling. You see, I’ve noticed that you’ve been spending time with the other women lately, like inviting Crysta-Elizabeth to your show or getting dinner with the three talking heads, or even just hanging around with Candi when she needs someone. I just wanted to say that I’m feeling a little left out of the ‘get to know Holly,’ process is all,” *Tamika’s face shows that she is serious and that she feels just a little bit hurt that Holly has yet to reach out to her.*
“Well, Tamika, thank you for bringing that to my attention. I guess I never really thought about it, y’know? The girls have all been really the ones to be inviting me or more importantly, inviting themselves to functions. I was just assuming that you would eventually do the same, if that makes sense.”

“I can see that point of view, sure. The other girls aren’t the best at including me in things, except Candi, she always asks if I’d love to come to her side of town and I met her...I think boyfriend? One time, and that was enough for me to never take her up on an offer again.”

“I’m sensing that that is a running theme, everyone else has also said never visit her at her home.”

“But listen, I know that we work on the same sound stage lot for both of our shows, so I was wondering if you’d like to come for a taping of ‘Talkin’ with Tamika,’ sometime in the future? It’s only a short walk from where you shoot the Holly Adams Hour, and I’d love for you to come backstage and get to see everything,” *Holly smiles and nods, accepting the offer from Tamika and saying how great it would be to get to do that together. Tamika also said to invite Jayce along and then they could go out on a double date afterwards with Tamika and Jamal.*

“Was there anything else you wanted to chat about? I was so worried that I had done something to offend you, because I never want to be a topic at one of those dinners where we all have to get together to talk about sweatshirts,” *Tamika rolls her eyes.*

“Don’t even get me started, last year I explained to the group what a microaggression was and they immediately got defensive and at the reunion, Andy Cohen had to ask me why I thought it was so offensive that Carly asked ‘why I wear cotton if I’m against slavery,’” *Holly knew not to touch that one with a thousand foot pole.*

“So we are definitely on for the Talkin’ with Tamika taping, I’ll let Jayce know and get his schedule so we can figure out a date to come,” *Tamika nods and smiles.*



Holly and Tamika continue to chat as they walk back to the bustling sounds of the group who is in the lounge. As they walk through the door, Holly spots Jayce in the corner talking with Mortimer, Jamal and Jambi, still in one piece. So she's happy to see the women hadn't torn him apart in her absence. Her and Tamika join the rest of the group who have separated from their husbands and Holly takes a seat next to Candi who smiles at her from behind the big bite of crab puff she had just taken.

"I was wondering where you were! I didn't even get a chance to say hi to you before Tamika whisked you away!"

"Sorry! This is my first time hosting a huge party like this, and she just wanted some one-on-one time with the hostess!"

"Oh no worries at all! Also, DeShawn wanted me to say sorry on his behalf that he couldn't make it tonight, he had to go downtown tonight to meet up with a friend that he had a prior engagement with," *that is the sweetest way you could ever explain that you got ditched for a drug deal, Holly thought, but at the same time, she probably didn't even realize she* ***was*** *being ditched for a drug deal. The poor thing.*

"Oh, that's sad. But thank you for letting me know," *based on what the other women had told her previously about DeShawn, this was a bullet dodged. Now, if only Bunny and Jambi said no to the invitation, Holly would probably be having a great night.*

Crysta-Elizabeth too, but again necessary evil.

"Ladies and gentleman!," *speak of the devil,* **"I would like to inform you all that dinner is about to be served, so if you could all please file into the dining room and take your seats,"** *Holly begins to rub her temples again, sensing a massive headache coming on.*

"I thought we were at your house?" *Candi says to Holly, confusion evident in her voice.* **"I know we're not at her house, this is too nice,"** *Candi says innocently, this time to herself.*

Holly looks across the room and makes eye contact with Jayce who looks just as annoyed with Crysta-Elizabeth taking control of the evening.

“C’mon everyone! Don’t want it to get cold!” *Holly purses her lips and she closes her eyes in annoyance before taking a deep breath and walking towards her* ***own*** *dining room. As Holly enters the room, she notices that there have been placecards put at each chair, and Crysta-Elizabeth’s is at the head of the table.*

Holly walks around the table to find her spot, and while she isn’t next to Jayce, she’s at least across from him. Next to her is Candi, and across from Candi is Jambi, Christinith’s husband. On her other side is the end of the table where Crysta-Elizabeth has taken up residence.

Great.

Crysta-Elizabeth is the first to take her seat as the rest of the party filter in, the catering staff also begins to start serving those who have been seated the first course of the evening.

“Holly, this has been an amazing party so far, don’t you think?!” *Crysta-Elizabeth asks. A member of the waitstaff places a salad in front of Crysta-Elizabeth, she looks at it, smiles at Holly, back to the salad and back to Holly before reaching down below the table into, hopefully, her purse where she pulls out a bottle of her own thousand island dressing.*

Jayce and Holly watch in horror as she uncaps the lid and dumps a ‘healthy,’ amount onto her plate making it more thousand-island than salad.

“I’m on this special diet where I'm only allowed to have something only if it’s slathered in thousand-island dressing. It’s been working wonders!” *Jayce hasn’t taken his eyes off her plate, even as she unhinges her jaw and takes a large bite of salad. The most off putting part to Holly is not the fact she’s eating it with her hand but that instead of a crunch from the iceberg lettuce that you’d expect, it’s more of a squelch from how drenched it is.*

“But, your house is great for hosting parties, I must say,” *both Holly and Jayce are entranced by watching Crysta-Elizabeth continuing to shovel food into her mouth. They haven’t heard a word from anyone else at the table who are talking amongst themselves because they’ve been so focused on the nightmarish hellscape that is Crysta-Elizabeth at a dinner party.*

“...did you...did you say that…”

“Didn’t you say you had a date coming?” *Jayce spits out, finishing Holly’s sentence for her. Crysta-Elizabeth dabs the corners of her mouth with her napkin delicately, as if she wasn’t just hoovering food into her mouth, and nods solemnly.*

“Sad to say that he won’t be making it this evening, unfortunately his wife decided tonight would be a great evening to file for divorce even though she knew he had plans with me,” *Holly again makes direct eye contact with the camera before side eyeing Jayce and then looking back to Crysta-Elizabeth.*

“It’s a shame too, you would’ve loved him. He’s a great catch.”

“Sounds it,” *Jayce mutters to himself under his breath.*

“We were going to have a lovely evening and should someone happen to tell any of their dreamy friends about it, I just hope that they wouldn’t be jealous about me having such a great dinner date to a great party that I’m saving,” *Holly takes a deep breath and chooses to ignore the slight shade that Crysta-Elizabeth was throwing.*

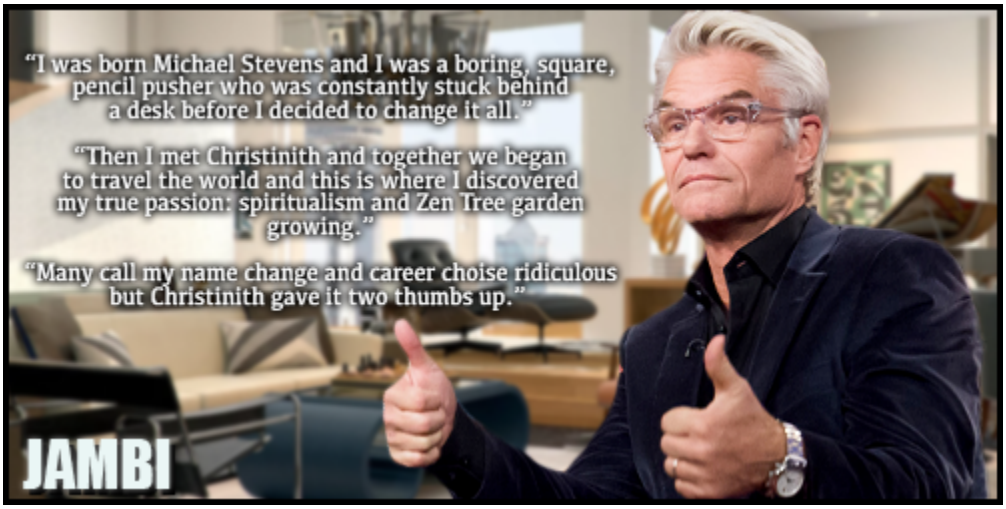
“Dreamy friends you say? I have a couple of those I could introduce you to if you’re looking for dreamy!” *Carly’s mother, Bunny, interrupts. Though Holly didn’t have the heart to tell the older woman that the person in question Crysta-Elizabeth was her friend, Cid**nay** Turner. Crysta-Elizabeth has been begging Holly for weeks to introduce them.*

Even after the whole ordeal Cid described to Holly about accidentally joining a cult a couple of weeks back, she still feels that Crysta-Elizabeth is a worse option than being possessed by a fake Eldritch Horror.

“Well considering my current beau may be a bust, I may have to take you up on that offer, Bunny,” *Crysta-Elizabeth says excitedly.*

“SO JIMBO,” *Holly yells out over Crysta-Elizabeth and Bunny’s conversation,* **“What is it that you said you did again?”**

“Well Holly, my name is actually Jambi, but thank you for your interest in my life. I am a full-time Yoga Instructor which is a passion I took up later in life.”



“So Jayce, you’re a pet psychologist to the stars? What’s that like?”

“It’s tough work, you wouldn’t believe. For example, Paris Hilton has brought my office every single Tinkerbell she’s had after the previous one mysteriously committed suicide. My partner and I set up the office when we were fresh out of college together about ten years ago.”

“That’s soooooooo interesting Jayce,” *Crysta-Elizabeth interjects, and Holly sighs loudly.*

“Is your partner cute?”

“She’s taken,” *Jayce smiles back at Crysta-Elizabeth before continuing his conversation with Jambi and Christinith. Holly stops to think that that is the most information about his partner that he has ever shared. And the first question about them he answers, is Crysta-Elizabeth’s.*

Holly finds this revelation a little bit weird but she starts to eat her dinner, choosing not to bring it up at the dinner table in front of everyone.

“Holly, this dinner is bitchin’,” *Candi interrupts Holly’s thoughts, and she turns to her friend who has since opened another 40 Oz. and has it on the table next to her dinner plate.*

“It stinks that DeShawn wasn’t able to make it tonight, he would’ve loved this...what is it?”

“It’s-”

“-it’s saffron encrusted chicken piccata with linguine, very *expensive,* thirty thousand a plate.” *Holly side eyes Crysta-Elizabeth who goes back to eavesdropping on other conversations.*

“I need her to calm down,” *she whispers to Candi who chuckles at her friend.*

“Well DeShawn is a huge fan of different spices,” *weed is more of an herb.*

“So I’ll make sure to grab a to-go plate for him before I leave, if that’s okay,” *Holly nods to approve and holds her hand up to Crysta-Elizabeth who was about to interject again into the conversation. Instead, Crysta-Elizabeth gets out of her seat and taps her glass with her fork to make an announcement.*

“I hope everyone has left room for dessert after they’re done with their dinners,”

“Clearly someone has,” *Chardonnay says under her breath.*

“because we have a great course planned for everyone!”

“Are you going to let Holly host her own party for a change, or are you just going to continue to talk over her?” *Everyone stops what they’re doing as Chardonnay finally speaks up. Jayce looks to Holly and then down the table to Chardonnay who is staring daggers at Crysta-Elizabeth.*

“Well *excuuuuuuse me* *Champagne*,” *Crysta-Elizabeth raises her hands in defense,* **“I was just only trying to help dear Holly here because this is the first time hosting all of us, and I just wanted to make sure that she got it right.”**

“Well, maybe if you gave her a chance to do it herself, she could do it right. Did you ever consider that, Crystal?” *Everyone at the table keeps looking back and forth between the two women as they keep throwing little digs at each other.*



"Just because your parties are the same as having diarrhea on an airplane, doesn't mean you have to take it out on Holly's party which was in desperate need of my help."

"The only thing that needs more of you is maybe a rehab facility, good luck finding one that hasn't banned you yet, or perhaps maybe a Zoo where they can study you," *Jayce lets out an "oop," at Chardonnay's burn, Holly kicks him under the table, but she almost had the same response.*

Holly can't help but notice that Candi is happily still eating, ignoring the current conflict at the table. She somehow got dessert without anyone noticing in the middle of the fight.

"Well why don't you ask *Holly* what she thinks about me co-hosting this evening with her? I haven't exactly heard her say anything telling me to stop."

"Maybe if you gave her a chance, instead of trumpeting like an elephant, she would tell you that you are *intruding as usual.* Right, *Holly?*" *The camera slowly pans over to Holly who doesn't look like she knows how to even begin to respond to the back and forth, as she goes to start speaking she's cut off once again.*

"See? She's *speechless* at how good of a hostess I have been with her tonight. Jaycey, tell everyone how good of a hostess I've been," *Holly looks at Jayce, who looks like he was mid-way through crawling under the table.*

Holly isn't even going to start on the fact that Crysta-Elizabeth is now calling him Jaycey.

"Jaycey? Are you f*ing kidding me?"** *Mortimer reaches over and tries to sit his wife down who just ignores him entirely.*

"You're tapped!"

"Or maybe you just can't handle that someone likes me better, this is how you've *always* been Chardonnay. Ten years ago you were like this, two years ago you were like this and right now you're being like this!"

“Because someone was strong armed, and I do mean that very literally, into being your friend? Jesus, you’re delusional.”

“Chardonnay, do not take the Lord’s name in vain!,” *Carly weakly interjects.*

“Oh can-it Jesus Jugs,” *Holly’s eyes go wide as she looks to Carly who tries to say something back but immediately shuts her mouth and focuses on her dessert plate which has been placed in front of her.*

If one thing can be taken away from this evening, it’s that the catering staff does their job seamlessly in the background. This fight has been going on for close to ten minutes now, and they’ve not only cleared out dinner but have served desserts now and brought Candi her to-go bag for DeShawn.

“You need to get over yourself, Chardonnay. You act all better than but the only thing you’re better at than the rest of us is marrying decrepit old men for their money,” *Chardonnay scoffs loudly, Mortimer is still tugging at the sleeve of her dress to get her to sit down and stop doing this in front of the cameras. He just knows that his Google Alert for articles about him is going to explode over this the next morning. It’s a break from all the death’s his family has caused from Opiods but at what cost?*

“*I* marry decrepit old men? *Me?* Isn’t that the pot calling the entire kitchen black. What husband are you preying on now? Sixth?”

“Fifth, and that’s very insensitive of you to bring up. My first two husbands died before their time.”

“They were Ninety and One-Hundred and Two!” *Chardonnay exclaims. Mortimer has seemingly given up on tugging at his wife’s dress at this point, she’s at least sort of defending him.*

“I don’t see your point but we can agree to disagree. I don’t know why you have to cause all of this drama in Holly’s home. She was just trying to host a really nice party for all of us and you went ahead and ruined the evening with your antics, *per usual.*”

“You’re unbelievable!”



"I'm unbelievable? This night was supposed to be about my new Hair Care Line, Crysta-Elizabeth Cares About Your Hair, which I was going to announce to the party after dessert, but of course you had to go and ruin that too!"

"...wasn't that name of your charity fashion line?"

"That was Crysta-Elizabeth Cares About the Homeless…"

"This was _your_ night?! Girl, this isn't even your house!"

"I cleared it with Holly beforehand…"

"You really didn't…"

"See, Holly said it was okay! So I don't know where _you_ get off talking to me like this at _my_ party, Chardonnay. Honestly, I think you and Moritmer need to leave. This isn't the time or place for this and it's just very bad etiquette if you ask me."

"You can't kick us out!"

"I sure as hell can! Security!" *Crysta-Elizabeth continues to bark for security as her and Chardonnay continue to hurl insults at one another.*

"We hired security?" *Jayce mouths to Holly across the table, and she shakes her head no, and has no idea why Crysta-Elizabeth is screaming for them.*

"This isn't even your house, you stupid heifer, if Holly wants us to leave, we'll leave but I'm sure as hell not taking orders from Ursula the Sea Witches even fatter sister," *Holly winces at Chardonnay's remark. Crysta-Elizabeth huffs and looks at Holly, looking for her to back her up and throw Chardonnay out of the house. Talk about being caught between a rock and Crysta-Elizabeth's new face.*

"Well, Holly. You heard the garbage, please ask her to leave since security has yet to get here," *Holly looks at Chardonnay who is staring right back at her with an eyebrow raised daring her to kick her out of the house.*

"Crysta-Elizabeth, I'm not kicking Chardonnay out of the house," *Crysta-Elizabeth dramatically scoffs loudly at Holly's declaration. She sits down abruptly, huffing and rolling her eyes while crossing her arms over her chest, clearly not happy with the decision.*

"You two both need to cool it, it's gotten really heated in here and that's not cool. I told everyone I didn't want the drama tonight."

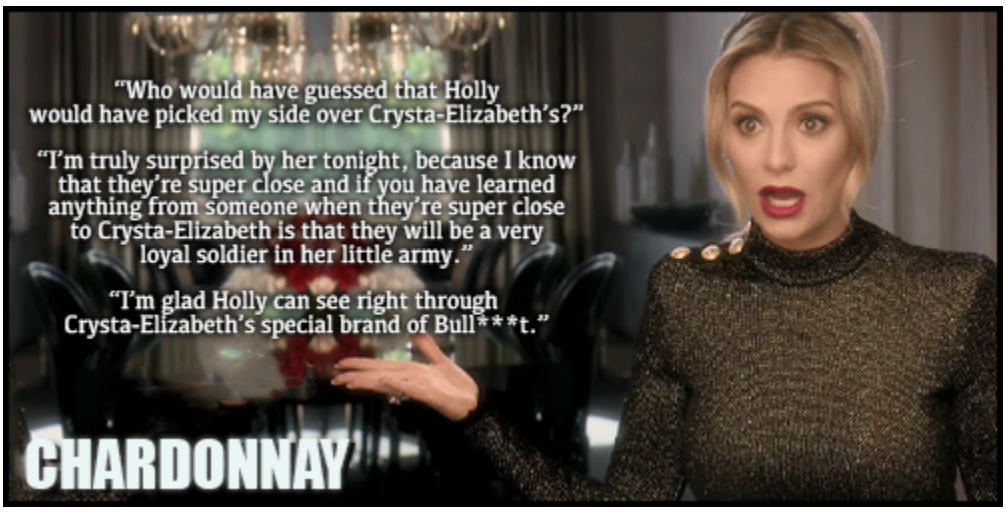
"She started it."

"I don't care who started it. This night was not about you. This night was not about her. This night was about you guys getting to meet Jayce."

"Well that was f*ing boring."**

“I’m sorry you felt that way, but I really don’t care. This night was not about you. Simple as that,” *Holly looks down the table and she can’t help but notice that Chardonnay is smirking triumphantly as she takes a long sip from her flute of champagne. Holly looks to Candi who is humming quietly to herself, not really paying attention to the drama as she finishes her dessert but gives Holly a reassuring smile.*





With dinner all but over, the guests at Holly’s home begin to trickle out. Crysta-Elizabeth was the first to storm out of the house after consuming her dessert and that of the one prepared for her no-show date. She politely, yet coldly, thanked Holly for having her and then got into her Hummer limo to leave.

After her, Tamika and Jamal were next to leave, both thanking Holly warmly for inviting them into her home, proving to be probably the only normal couple at the table. Tamika reminded Holly to ask Jayce about his schedule so they could go to the taping of the “Talkin’ with Tamika,” taping in a few weeks time. Holly thanked her for the sweet little housewarming gift they brought along with them. Tamika waved from the window of the Town Car that picked them up as they left Holly’s driveway.

Carly and Bunny left together, but not before Holly was pelted with two fistfuls of glitter, black this time, to symbolize a “goodbye,” meanwhile Carly said “you’re welcome,” to Holly for the bible she presented her

with before she walked out the door. Holly politely accepted the gift, immediately handing it to the staff to take with them when they leave.

Jambi went out the backdoor but made sure to say his goodbyes as he did so as he believed it to be bad luck to leave out of the same door he entered in. Christinith did not share that sentiment and said she'd meet him outside in the car. Jayce and Holly just politely smile and pretend that that isn't insane.

"I'm sorry the evening had to end like that, I didn't mean to blow up. Crysta-Elizabeth just got on my last nerve," *Chardonnay and Mortimer were the last pair to leave but Chardonnay stopped before leaving the house.*

"No, no, don't worry about it," *Chardonnay shakes her head.*

"No it's not okay, she's become even more insufferable lately and tonight was the last straw for me with this, I'm sorry she treated you like that. I know you just wanted to keep the peace, but I was not interested in doing that," *Holly can appreciate where Chardonnay is coming from. An unlikely friend at an unlikely time is what this seems like to her. But Holly can't help but be grateful for Chardonnay because she isn't sure what she would have said to Crysta-Elizabeth in the moment either.*

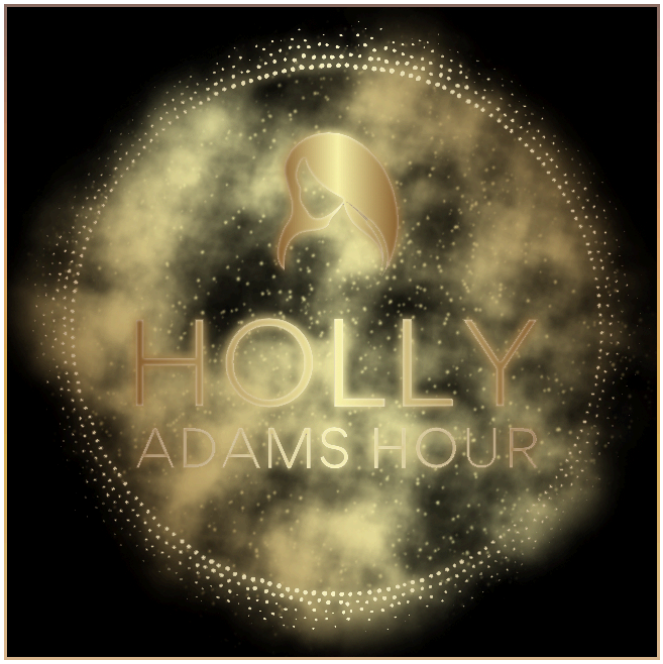
"I do appreciate what you were doing though. I don't know what I would've even said to her. I probably would've been meaner to her," *Chardonnay reaches out and gives Holly's arm a reassuring squeeze. She mentions that the two of them should get together soon, saying that she was surprised she had such a great time tonight because she didn't know where her and Holly stood on their friendship.*

Holly took this as a complete surprise, just as she had with Tamika earlier in the evening, but she quickly agrees that they should make plans for later on in the week.

"Well I have to get grandpa into bed before he starts yelling at me that I kept him out past seven thirty pm. Give me a call, seriously, I'd love to have some one-on-one time for us to go shopping or get a bite to eat. Okay?" *Holly nods as Chardonnay smiles and finally leaves, closing the door behind her.*

Holly sighs a sigh of relief as she looks back to her fiance who looks just as exhausted as she does. He opens his arms to her and Holly walks over and is pulled in for a huge hug by Jayce.

"So we agree that Chardonnay won that, right?" *Holly snorts and hits her fiance on the chest, the pair laughing as they head towards the bedroom to call it a night.*



"Girls, Gays and Non-binary Babes, your host: Holly Adams"

As we've come to expect from the last few Holly Adams Hours, Holly is already seated center stage as the camera begins to fade in. She smiles softly to the camera as the intro music finally begins to fade.

"Hello everyone, and thank you for tuning in to the Holly Adams Hour."

There is a light round of applause versus the usual rompus that comes from Holly's crowds, something is a bit off with her this week. Holly runs her hand through her hair and takes a deep breath, looking serious.

"As you can see, Jason Singer is not here this week nor is my Life Coaching Student, Cidnay Turner. Instead, I've chosen to go it alone this week," *the crowd "awww's," on command, as if to comfort Holly in her time of need.*

"Now, we are a couple of weeks removed from Taking Hold of the Flame. The second biggest event in SCW, it kicks off the Road to Rise to Greatness."

"Rise to Greatness is the showcase of the best talent SCW has to offer. It's a place where people immortalize themselves in the annals of history. A place for people to become the hero at the end of their storybooks."

"It's also my one year anniversary of returning to SCW."

"And in this last year, it seems like I've experienced a decade's worth of experiences," *Holly takes a moment to collect herself, and then she takes a sip from one of her many coffee mugs.*

"A year ago, I was tweeting at everyone and anyone who would listen or wasn't smart enough to figure out the block button that I was coming. My return was imminent. Then, I come back and I'm booked on the Pre-Show of Rise to Greatness where I started my seven month winning streak."

"After that, I had some brief disagreements with people like twenty seven time World Champion Crystal Zdunich and Cid Turner without a beard. Then the Tag League happened and I was forced to team with Jay Gold and then his eventual replacement, one of the briefcase models from Deal or No Deal."

"But I want to focus on that period of time, because it was during the Tag League that I made my return to the ranks of INFAMOUS. I was back home with my family, so to speak."

"When Zoe approached me about returning to the group, I was under the impression that I was coming back and it was going to be Zoe and Holly, Holly and Zoe, best of friends back at it again. The only thing missing at the time was Maddie McTaggart, but I knew even if it was just the two of us at the helm of INFAMOUS, we'd still have a world of fun."

"But here's the thing, your hopes and expectations should never go above the reality of things. I had known going in that there had been some inner turmoil amongst the group. Ravyn had a secret to hide, Alexander Crowe helped her protect that secret. Meanwhile, Zoe knew her husband and wife were hiding something from her, and no matter what I told her, no matter how much I tried, she just didn't hear me."

"That or she didn't want to listen. I don't know. What I do know is that I had Zoe's best interest in mind while I was amongst the INFAMOUS family. I had never not once thought about how I could always have Zoe's back. Whenever she needed me, I was there. I did my best to be the best friend I could be to that girl."

"If you don't believe me, look back at a decade ago when I was originally with INFAMOUS. I was there for Zoe during the era of her multi-tonal, video game create-a-wrestler hair. I was there back when she was only experimenting with women and not going headfirst into Ravyn."

"I was there for her when she figured out what it was that she felt towards Ravyn."

"My point, to avoid sounding like a broken record, is that I was <u>always</u> there for Zoe. Never once did I think I wouldn't be. But then, I started to realize something."

"What has Zoe ever done for me?"

"From day one, the promises of sticking together, having eachothers backs and opening doors for each other in our careers was all I heard. Instead, all I got was shoved to the back of the group, overlooked, and only utilized when someone needed to put a stop to James Evans."

"But even then, I won a gauntlet for Zoe, to stop her from having to face James Evans, and what does she do? Undermines everything Christy, Ravyn, and I worked for to ensure that she could have some well deserved time off."

"Then, the time came and I left INFAMOUS for a second time, and how did Zoe react?"

"She didn't even <u>care</u>. Like I had just been another Ryan Watson. Like I was nobody to her. I may sound like a scorned lover, but this is the second time in a decade she has let me walk out the door without as much as a peep to stop me."

“Some friend she is, right?”

“But I do want to revisit Taking Hold of the Flame and everything that went down with her and Asher. Asher, being crazed that he was eliminated from the Battle Royal was seeing red. Part of me also likes to think he felt bad for how I was feeling and that only served to make the target on Zoe’s back even larger.”

“But, I’m sitting here tonight and honestly telling you, what Asher did to you Zoe, that disgusted me. Watching him nearly cripple you on the ring apron was atrocious, and you know when I’m disgusted by someone’s antics like that, it’s serious.”

“But I’m not trying to make jokes tonight, no this is a serious time for us. This is a match I have been waiting for for almost twelve years. The last time you and I had a one-on-one match, it was for the Women’s Title, Katie was still in her mid-seventies, and we had yet to become besties. The long road was still ahead of us.”

“The road was very different for the both of us. You took the last decade and became the greatest competitor SCW has ever seen. I took these years to find myself again and get back home. Back in an SCW ring.”

“Our journeys have been very different, but I never, and I mean never, stopped caring about you, worrying about you. But you never gave me that same level of respect, that same level of compassion. It was always me running out during <u>your</u> matches to help you when you were outnumbered. You never did the same for me.”

“And that’s why this match is so important to me, Zoe. I’ve spent the last ten years living in fear of coming up against you because I knew no matter what I may do, whatever I may say, that you would have my number before we ever got into the ring.”

“I’m the farthest from happy that Asher had to bang you up before we got our chance to have our little blow off here, but I think it’s time you heard my frustrations, Zoe. It’s time that I finally air my grievances, it’s time for you to know that you hurt me.”

“I know it’s very unlike me to admit that, but it’s not like you would’ve listened to me. You’ve always been too busy to listen to me. You’ve proven that time and time again, and I guess this is really the only way for you to finally understand. To finally get why I had to do what I had to do.”

“I left INFAMOUS for greener pastures and look what success it has brought me. I’ve actually been doing things with my career. I’m on track to blow the record for fastest Supreme Champion out of the water. I’ve physically held every single belt this company has to offer outside of the Adrenaline Title. Even if you’re a two time Supreme Champion, you’re still not the fastest to do it.”

“I’m going to do something you were unable to do. Finally, something that I can hold over your head. Something I can finally say that I did better than the ‘great,’ Syren.”