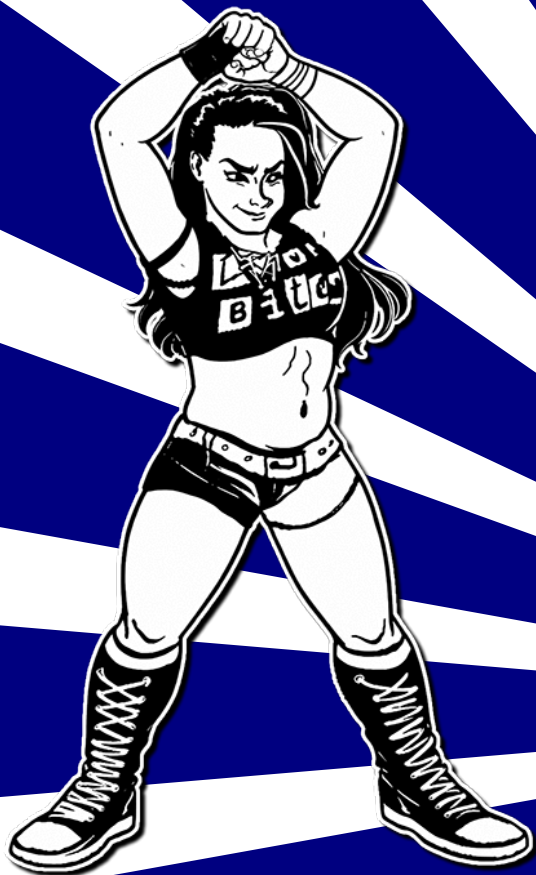


Femme Fatale League

#527



Spring 2026

★ ★ ★
IWA Bulletin
★ ★ ★

League Champion

EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly
(76-7-2) *3 \$157,500 ... #86 or 501

TV Champion

COT: "Little Lost Puppy" Toni Adud
(394-313-46) *47 \$1,902,700 ... #160 or 502

Central Plains Champion

STUN: "Scary" Kerry Harlowe
(31-67-6) *9 \$338,100 ... #122 or 503

East Coast Champion

STUN: "No Chill" Nikki Vortex
(6-10) *3 \$85,500 ... #77 or 504

Great Lakes Champion

STUN: "Ruthless Radiance" Raven Vaughn
(17-21-5) *3 \$98,500 ... #100 or 505

Mid-Atlantic Champion

Æ: Buttercup
(92-15-8) *5 \$209,400 ... #63 or 506

Northeast Champion

VIRUS/VD: Big Chic
(65-87-14) *25 \$1,294,466 ... #70 or 507

Pacific Northwest Champion

VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever
(222-207-31) *58 \$1,328,800 ... #16 or 508

Rocky Mountains Champion

STUN: Sweet Samantha Sanderson
(32-40-9) *11 \$156,800 ... #93 or 509

Southeast Champion

STUN: "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch
(31-23-3) *6 \$116,100 ... #156 or 510

Southwest Champion

VIRUS/VD: Cow Pox
(220-207-40) *58 \$1,499,500 ... #42 or 511

West Coast Champion

STUN: "Queen City" Char Lot
(176-152-30) *35 \$843,100 ... #147 or 512

League Tag-team Champions

EDGE/CHOSEN: Elena Rosa and Amara King
#82 & #191 or 789

TV Tag-team Champions

SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #10 and Ferrari Girl #9
#133 & #169 or 987

League Six-woman Champions

SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #11, Ferrari Girl #13, and Ferrari Girl #12
#1, #79, & #80 or 789

TV Six-woman Champions

VIRUS/VD: Horse Pox, Cow Pox, and VIRUS: DZA
#35, #42, & #193 or 987

Battle Royal Winner

EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly
(76-7-2) *3 \$157,500 ... #86

FFL Rankings

1. EDGE/FF: Gigi (30-4-1) *3 \$80,100.....#84	47. STUN: "Midnight Howl" Harley Moon (4-12) *1 \$78,700.....#76	
2. VIRUS: Drake Douglas (1,522-319-56) *51 \$2,639,700.....#163	48. VIRUS/VD: Tuesday Doomsday (79-88-11) *26 \$2,417,666.....#164	
3. STUN: Hooligan C. Bass (490-173-27) *48 \$1,279,600.....#62	49. VIRUS/VD: Coronavirus (162-172-28) *40 \$1,391,800.....#30	
4. STUN: "Ice Queen" Vanessa Snow (371-102-20) *24 \$585,600.....#124	50. STUN: Diving Davina Dazzle (15-25-2) *8 \$86,000.....#174	
5. COT: Brandy Dirt (1,071-836-163) *85 \$5,277,500.....#21	51. STUN: Malice Mae Monroe (3-13-1) *3 \$41,000.....#130	
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6. EDGE/CHOSEN: Madisyn Paige (277-77-3) *8 \$544,300.....#13	52. EDGE/FF: Naya Baby (5-18-2) \$34,200.....#123	
7. VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus (292-116-20) *43 \$1,098,500.....#7	53. STUN: "Chipper" Stacey Dales (24-39-4) *10 \$127,800.....#110	
8. STUN: Angelic Kitty Cat (287-147-23) *47 \$1,197,200.....#170	54. VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker (77-95-9) *18 \$369,800.....#134	
9. VIRUS/VD: Stretch Marks (191-97-27) *21 \$2,206,666.....#162	55. STUN: "Barb" E. Q. Sauce (142-165-23) *32 \$696,500.....#149	
10. Æ: Bubbles (106-12-2) *2 \$177,300.....#51	56. STUN: "Fright Night" Fionna Franklin (17-40-1) *7 \$133,500.....#102	
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11. Æ: Blossom (111-23-10) *5 \$265,300.....#141	57. STUN: Glamorous Gale Good (23-55-3) *8 \$303,200.....#111	
12. VIRUS: Killer Kim (227-142-17) *33 \$696,500.....#2	58. VIRUS: Osiris King (54-87-6) *14 \$291,700.....#195	
13. COT: "Ego Maniac" Michelle Sleaves (382-306-50) *55 \$1,974,200.....#166	59. VIRUS/VD: Monday Recuperater (55-94-11) *23 \$1,526,766.....#72	
14. STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale (94-24-3) *12 \$299,400.....#173	60. COT/FFW: Spookshow Baby (0-0-1) *1 \$1,500.....#199	
15. COT: "Drama Queen" Kendra Maplewood (302-242-32) *43 \$1,650,600.....#165	61. COT/FFW: Hunny Potter (0-0-1) \$1,500.....#198	
16. VIRUS/VD: Little Chic (172-119-28) *24 \$1,624,866.....#73	62. COT/FFW: Andi Rogynous (0-0-1) \$1,500.....#197	
17. Natalie Mosca (63-12-1) *1 \$149,700.....#75	63. COT/FFW: Jordynne Three Days Grace (0-1) *1 \$1,700.....#74	
18. COT: Woman of the Knight #1 (288-241-44) *53 \$2,173,900.....#98	64. COT/FFW: Torrie Wilson Phillips (0-1) \$1,700.....#4	
19. STUN: "Miss Congeniality" Jada World (136-90-15) *21 \$531,600.....#126	65. COT/FFW: AJ Lee Greenwood (0-1) \$1,200.....#196	
20. SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows (98-63-10) *9 \$383,800.....#153	<hr/>	
21. VIRUS: Killer Kelly (167-133-27) *32 \$514,200.....#3	66. SOS: Solena Ember Blood (1,081-142-26) *16 \$1,881,500.....#152	
22. VIRUS/VD: Swine Flu (216-185-19) *43 \$1,311,100.....#59	67. SOS: Bonita Blood (1,116-271-34) *26 \$1,747,200.....#138	
23. STUN: Salty Sue Sanderson (63-32-4) *20 \$261,200.....#101	68. LTD: Satanic Shawnee (774-200-30) *15 \$1,635,700.....#61	
24. STUN: "Total Package" Trina Fixer (77-48-14) *18 \$307,400.....#129	69. LTD: Sadistic Sierra Brooke (615-200-34) *13 \$1,391,300.....#39	
25. COT: Woman of the Knight #2 (276-254-51) *56 \$1,989,000.....#172	70. SOS: Bloodshed Barb (617-212-34) *17 \$1,003,300.....#140	
26. SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #9 (23-2-4) *14 \$133,100.....#169	71. F-IT: "Forbidden Lust" Lora Sweetheart (626-281-53) *11 \$1,432,900.....#14	
27. SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #12 (19-4) *6 \$124,800.....#80	72. LTD: Sinister Shari Lynn (590-269-25) *8 \$1,303,600.....#52	
28. SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #11 (18-4) *2 \$125,900.....#1	73. IMT: Destiny Summers (463-253-47) *25 \$1,842,200.....#145	
29. SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #10 (17-5-2) *12 \$121,800.....#133	74. IMT: Buffy Summers (385-180-47) *24 \$1,552,000.....#142	
30. SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #13 (15-3) *2 \$115,600.....#79	75. F-IT: "Just Plain Sexy" Samantha Sweetheart (433-288-49) *25 \$1,795,300.....#41	
31. Jamie Chen (14-2-2) \$45,700.....#192	76. SOS: Maura Lee Karupt (287-190-29) *22 \$833,000.....#139	
32. EDGE/FF: Nana Somemore (14-9-1) *2 \$36,200.....#171	77. SOS: Broke Brooke (166-89-17) *16 \$772,400.....#27	
33. EDGE/CHOSEN: Amara King (6-1-1) *2 \$29,500.....#191	78. SOS: Monique Blood (306-244-33) *16 \$1,004,300.....#116	
34. VIRUS: Brutal Betty Breaker (105-102-21) *27 \$426,000.....#132	79. SOS: Vivian Blood (241-183-22) *18 \$886,900.....#118	
35. EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo (12-9) *1 \$37,600.....#83	80. SOS: Betty Sue Blood (292-254-38) *17 \$1,086,800.....#136	
36. EDGE/CHOSEN: Scarlett Ember (5-3) *1 \$24,400.....#81	81. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #1 (25-9) *1 \$47,900.....#87	
37. STUN: Cocoa Bea Wear (66-65-10) *18 \$505,200.....#128	82. Kinslee Raye (20-4-2) \$31,700.....#90	
38. VIRUS: Junik Matteo (62-61-11) *9 \$268,000.....#194	83. Æ: Misfit Diva #5 (60-45-9) *12 \$306,400.....#113	
39. STUN: The Bionic Beauty (31-30-5) *14 \$139,900.....#88	84. SOS: Wyld Wanda (102-89-13) *10 \$596,800.....#5	
40. EDGE/CHOSEN: Elena Rosa (4-4) *3 \$29,700.....#82	85. SOS: Chantelle (100-89-14) *17 \$669,000.....#36	
41. VIRUS/VD: Horse Pox (206-207-31) *58 \$1,388,000.....#35	86. H2O: SoCal Blaze (27-19-4) *1 \$121,100.....#112	
42. VIRUS: DZA (15-16-6) *8 \$100,000.....#193	87. Æ: Mistress of the Underworld #4 (70-65-11) *18 \$561,300.....#10	
43. VIRUS/VD: Flatulence (96-100-29) *31 \$792,400.....#38	88. H2O: Chyna Blaze (20-18-1) \$43,000.....#146	
44. STUN: Hayley (18-23-5) *4 \$89,400.....#103	89. Æ: Mistress of the Underworld #2 (71-70-14) *17 \$432,400.....#15	
45. STUN: Velvet Ice (5-10-1) *3 \$65,900.....#135	90. Æ: Misfit Diva #10 (44-43-3) *9 \$269,000.....#155	
46. EDGE/FF: Kali Quinn (2-8-2) \$12,300.....#85	91. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #3 (6-5) *4 \$58,900.....#115	
	92. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #9 (5-6) *2 \$48,900.....#167	
	93. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #6 (5-6) *1 \$32,500.....#114	
	94. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #2 (5-7) *2 \$52,400.....#89	

FFL Rankings

95. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #5 (5-7) *1 \$26,400.....	#125	144. Myoshi (0-16) \$1,000.....	#68
96. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #8 (5-7) \$50,900.....	#151	145. Donna Daze (0-17) \$2,600.....	#40
97. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #4 (5-7) \$23,400.....	#117	146. Mistress of Pain (0-17) \$2,400.....	#8
98. SOS: Allie Lane (118-123-27) *13 \$720,400.....	#32	147. Tracy Trout (0-18) \$2,600.....	#9
99. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #7 (5-11) *2 \$51,000.....	#137	148. Ishido Hikaru (0-23) \$2,600.....	#99
100. EDGE: Kendra O'Wink (54-61-7) *13 \$404,100.....	#23	149. Brie Arabella (0-24) \$5,800.....	#109
101. EDGE: Dannike Work (53-62-4) *11 \$335,400.....	#120	150. Lovely Lula (0-24) \$4,400.....	#17
102. EDGE: Wendi K. Akorn (25-34-2) *8 \$230,100.....	#119	151. Daisy Dazed (0-24) \$3,800.....	#107
103. H2O: Elektra Blaze (6-20) *1 \$47,600.....	#144	152. Onyxia (0-24) \$3,800.....	#69
104. Æ: Misfit Diva #9 (56-73-5) *9 \$382,200.....	#161	153. Julia Guerra (0-24) \$3,800.....	#19
105. Æ: Misfit Diva #6 (25-53-6) *14 \$252,800.....	#106	154. Tita Grande (0-24) \$3,300.....	#96
106. SOS: Haylay (108-144-15) *15 \$724,200.....	#150	155. Faye Rico (0-24) \$2,600.....	#56
107. Æ: Misfit Diva #4 (27-71) *7 \$258,100.....	#127	156. Megane D'Aboville (0-24) \$2,100.....	#12
108. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #10 (1-171) \$28,000.....	#60	157. Maria Isabella Rivera (0-24) \$1,900.....	#28
109. Lexi Sharpe (1-209) \$25,700.....	#131	158. Sanguine (0-24) \$1,900.....	#34
110. Liza Lott (1-210) \$31,800.....	#157	159. Gina Barcelo (0-24) \$1,600.....	#6
111. Paloma Aragones (1-222) \$7,400.....	#158	160. Jabberin' Jackie Jaws (0-24) \$1,300.....	#31
112. Carmita Ortiz (1-228) \$38,200.....	#25	161. Tereza Ferreira (0-24) \$1,000.....	#105
113. Mad Mama Goya (1-251) \$28,000.....	#121	162. Frannie Fatale (0-25) \$3,400.....	#108
114. Sexy Sabina (9-336) \$99,400.....	#57	163. Kamila Omitsu (0-25) \$3,300.....	#175
115. CWF: Ripping Rachael (7-1,608) \$94,400.....	#92	164. Miss Fortune (0-25) \$2,600.....	#65
116. Olivia Rockwell (0-1) \$100.....	#71	165. Takei Hitomi (0-25) \$1,000.....	#45
117. Jewel (0-10) \$1,000.....	#67	166. Kathy Clobberin' Grim (0-26) \$4,400.....	#97
118. Kelly Horton (0-10) \$1,000.....	#95	167. Felina (0-28) \$4,200.....	#37
119. Apolline (0-10) \$1,000.....	#29		
120. Lea Leboeuf (0-10) \$1,000.....	#20	168. Sienna Vargas (0-81) \$600.....	#11
121. Maryvonne (0-10) \$1,000.....	#184	169. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #11 (0-131) \$16,500.....	#46
122. Claudia Lecroix (0-10) \$1,000.....	#188	170. VIRUS: Masked Maiden #12 (0-255) \$1,900.....	#43
123. Anita Gaudet (0-10) \$1,000.....	#64	171. Polignon (0-309) \$20,400.....	#55
124. Gabrielle Picou (0-10) \$1,000.....	#33	172. Baby Star (0-310) \$7,000.....	#66
125. Prudencia (0-10) \$1,000.....	#180	173. Summer Saffron (0-388) \$34,900.....	#54
126. Harpy (0-10) \$1,000.....	#181	174. Fayella (0-405) \$54,300.....	#159
127. Tania Moineau (0-10) \$1,000.....	#178	175. The Fashionista (0-405) \$30,200.....	#168
128. Claire Cazal (0-10) \$1,000.....	#189	176. Betty O'Toole (0-406) \$49,800.....	#26
129. Sonia Gaubert (0-11) \$1,200.....	#186	177. Sacha Cardoza (0-406) \$33,800.....	#48
130. Vera Castro (0-11) \$1,200.....	#176	178. Rexina Martinez (0-411) \$19,600.....	#148
131. Babette Pinet (0-11) \$1,200.....	#183	179. Nikki Arabella (0-413) \$8,400.....	#143
132. Sylvia Cuevas (0-11) \$1,200.....	#78	180. Tigress (0-436) \$37,000.....	#104
133. Peggy Beauvau (0-11) \$1,200.....	#179	181. Mabelle Chavalli (0-442) \$22,600.....	#50
134. Audrey Lyonnais (0-11) \$1,200.....	#185	182. Shirley O'Hurley (0-455) \$40,500.....	#18
135. Natache Badeaux (0-11) \$1,200.....	#182	183. Diamond (0-457) \$14,700.....	#24
136. Valerie Defour (0-11) \$500.....	#187	184. Big Bertha (0-484) \$17,100.....	#47
137. Nadine Granet (0-11).....	#177	185. Joanie D. (0-497) \$29,600.....	#94
138. Anne-Marie Perier (0-11).....	#190	186. Talia Powers (0-565) \$1,000.....	#154
139. Deloris Deutsch (0-15) \$2,000.....	#49	187. Little Miss Terror (0-806) \$48,700.....	#44
140. Erin Montelongo (0-16) \$2,200.....	#22		
141. Lady Soraya (0-16) \$2,200.....	#53		
142. Hazel Bright (0-16) \$1,500.....	#58		
143. Lola Lott (0-16) \$1,000.....	#91		

Send your matches, strategies, and trash talk to:
IWA, c/o FFL, Box 5275, Willowick, OH 44095
We must receive your envelope by April 16th!

FFL Matches

Card 1: Held in Mexicali (Attendance: 18,519)

SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #11 over Little Miss Terror in 3 at 2:48 (Count Out).
 EDGE/CHOSEN: Madisyn Paige pinned Little Miss Terror in 9 at 0:15 (Turnbuckle Smash) by 137.
 EDGE/FF: Gigi bested Felina in 6 at 2:19 (Ankle Lock) by 95 (non-title).
 Æ: Bubbles outmuscled Baby Star in 6 at 5:00 (Chickenwing) by 69.
 VIRUS/VD: Big Chic won over COT/FFW: Jordynne Three Days Grace at 28:28 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
 EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo outmuscled STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 24:59 (Taco Tuesday) by 9.
 SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows annihilated STUN: Cocoa Bea Wear at 29:42 (The Gallows) by 1.
 SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #10* and Ferrari Girl #9 beat COT: Woman of the Knight #1* and Woman of the Knight #2 at 17:25 (The G String Shiver) by 8 (Guest Referee: Æ: Bubbles).
 Main event: EDGE/FF: Gigi annihilated STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 32:54 (Texas Twister) by 4.

Card 2: Held in Beijing (Attendance: 13,921)

EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly decked VIRUS: Killer Kim at 28:19 (Linebacker Lunge) by 4.
East Coast title: STUN: "No Chill" Nikki Vortex pinned EDGE/CHOSEN: Madisyn Paige at 29:27 (Cobra Clutch) by 2.
Southwest title: VIRUS/VD: Cow Pox overpowered SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows at 28:11 (Cobra Clutch) by 5.
 VIRUS/VD: Little Chic destroyed Æ: Bubbles at 29:25 (Cobra Clutch) by 3.
Northeast title: VIRUS/VD: Big Chic decked EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo at 29:55 (Cobra Clutch) by 3.
 EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo bested STUN: Diving Davina Dazzle at 29:53 (Taco Tuesday) by 3.
 Jamie Chen pinned Æ: Blossom at 29:40 (Thunder Fire Driver) by 1.
League Six-woman titles: SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #11, Ferrari Girl #13*, and Ferrari Girl #12 destroyed VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever, Coronavirus, and Swine Flu* at 23:05 (The G String Shiver) by 8 (Guest Referee: Claudia Lecroix).
 Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly annihilated EDGE/FF: Gigi at 17:53 (Linebacker Lunge) by 8 (Guest Referee: STUN: Angelic Kitty Cat).

Card 3: Held in the Free State (Attendance: 11,265)

EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo annihilated VIRUS: Killer Kelly at 16:04 (Taco Tuesday) by 6.
 EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly pinned EDGE/CHOSEN: Madisyn Paige at 29:36 (Linebacker Lunge) by 2 (non-title).
 Æ: Bubbles over VIRUS: Masked Maiden #12 in 13 at 2:40 (Count Out).
 EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo decked Æ: Bubbles at 27:49 (Taco Tuesday) by 1.
Great Lakes title: STUN: "Ruthless Radiance" Raven Vaughn beat VIRUS/VD: Big Chic at 29:33 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
 EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly decked EDGE/FF: Kali Quinn at 24:43 (Linebacker Lunge) by 8 (Guest Referee: Tita Grande).
 Æ: Blossom drew VIRUS: Junik Matteo (Time Limit).
 SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #11, Ferrari Girl #13*, and Ferrari Girl #12 overpowered VIRUS/VD: Big Chic, Little Chic, and VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker* at 19:49 (The G String Shiver) by 8 (Guest Referee: Donna Daze).
 Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly overpowered EDGE/CHOSEN: Madisyn Paige at 59:53 (Linebacker Lunge) by 2.

Card 4: Held in Antwerp (Attendance: 21,430)

VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever bested COT/FFW: Torrie Wilson Phillips at 27:02 (Cobra Clutch) by 4.
 STUN: Sweet Samantha Sanderson outmuscled EDGE/CHOSEN: Madisyn Paige at 27:17 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass over VIRUS: Masked Maiden #12 in 12 at 3:58 (Disqualification: hidden spike).
 Æ: Bubbles pinned Joanie D. in 6 at 4:16 (Chickenwing) by 117.
 VIRUS/VD: Big Chic outmuscled STUN: "Fright Night" Fiona Franklin at 27:19 (Cobra Clutch) by 3.
 EDGE/FF: Naya Baby decked EDGE/FF: Kali Quinn at 27:30 (Chismese) by 3.
 Æ: Blossom pinned COT/FFW: AJ Lee Greenwood at 27:34 (Ice Breath) by 2.
 VIRUS/VD: Big Chic, Little Chic, and VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker* decked VIRUS: Killer Kim*, VIRUS/VD: Monday Recuperater, and Tuesday Doomsday at 27:05 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
 Main event: VIRUS/VD: Big Chic drew EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly at 4:49 (Double Count Out).

Card 5: Held in Englewood (Attendance: 11,007)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus overpowered Sienna Vargas in 6 at 6:03 (Cross-Armbar) by 98.

EDGE/CHOSEN: Madisyn Paige destroyed COT: Woman of the Knight #2 at 28:25 (Prime Time) by 4.
 Æ: Bubbles annihilated Little Miss Terror in 9 at 0:24 (Ankle Lock) by 138.
 Æ: Bubbles decked Tigress in 6 at 4:41 (Chickenwing) by 99.
 VIRUS/VD: Big Chic annihilated STUN: Glamorous Gale Good at 17:46 (Cobra Clutch) by 6.
 EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly defeated COT: Woman of the Knight #1 at 16:15 (Linebacker Lunge) by 6.
 Jamie Chen outmuscled SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows at 28:00 (Thunder Fire Driver) by 1.
 VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever, Coronavirus, and Swine Flu* tied VIRUS/VD: Big Chic, Little Chic, and VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker* at 4:58 (Double Count Out).
 Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly destroyed STUN: "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch at 58:04 (Linebacker Lunge) by 1.

Card 6: Held in Seattle (Attendance: 14,083)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus pinned Shirley O'Hurley in 9 at 0:18 (Spinning Back Fist) by 142.
 EDGE/CHOSEN: Madisyn Paige annihilated STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 16:35 (Prime Time) by 10.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass overpowered Little Miss Terror in 9 at 0:44 (Cross-Armbar) by 138.
 Æ: Bubbles beat EDGE/FF: Naya Baby at 27:25 (Sonic Scream) by 1.
 VIRUS/VD: Big Chic overpowered VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker at 27:30 (Cobra Clutch) by 2.
 STUN: "Ruthless Radiance" Raven Vaughn outmuscled EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly at 27:18 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
 SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows drew COT/FFW: Hunny Potter (Time Limit).
 EDGE/CHOSEN: Scarlett Ember*, Elena Rosa, and Amara King bested VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever, Coronavirus, and Swine Flu* at 17:28 (Superplex) by 6.
 Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly overpowered EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo at 48:57 (Linebacker Lunge) by 3.

Card 7: Held in Chickasaw County (Attendance: 13,613)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus overpowered Diamond in 6 at 2:06 (Cross-Armbar) by 127.
 EDGE/CHOSEN: Madisyn Paige annihilated VIRUS: Osiris King at 22:00 (Prime Time) by 7.
 Æ: Buttercup destroyed Little Miss Terror in 9 at 0:58 (Turnbuckle Smash) by 139.
 Æ: Bubbles defeated Nikki Arabella in 6 at 1:31 (Chickenwing) by 86.
 VIRUS/VD: Big Chic pinned COT: "Drama Queen" Kendra Maplewood at 28:19 (Cobra Clutch) by 5.
Central Plains title: STUN: "Scary" Kerry Harlowe pinned EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly at 28:20 (Cobra Clutch) by 2.
 STUN: "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch defeated COT: "Drama Queen" Kendra Maplewood at 29:47 (Cobra Clutch) by 4.
 COT: "Little Lost Puppy" Toni Adud, "Drama Queen" Kendra Maplewood*, and "Ego Maniac" Michelle Sleeves overpowered VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever, Coronavirus, and Swine Flu* at 21:18 (Center of Attention) by 6.
 Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly pinned VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever at 38:36 (Linebacker Lunge) by 1.

Card 8: Held in Assisi (Attendance: 12,857)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus beat Betty O'Toole in 6 at 3:00 (Cross-Armbar) by 103.
 VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever decked COT: Brandy Dirt at 29:37 (Cobra Clutch) by 2.
 SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #13 over Little Miss Terror in 2 at 3:22 (Count Out).
 Æ: Bubbles pinned Rexina Martinez in 12 at 2:06 (Boston Crab) by 138.
 VIRUS/VD: Big Chic pinned STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 13:25 (Cobra Clutch) by 12.
 EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly defeated STUN: "Barb" E. Q. Sauce at 28:56 (Linebacker Lunge) by 5.
 STUN: "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch destroyed STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 15:59 (Cobra Clutch) by 11.
 VIRUS/VD: Coronavirus, Swine Flu, and VIRUS: Osiris King* beat VIRUS/VD: Big Chic, Little Chic, and VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker* at 29:08 (Boston Crab) by 1.
 Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly beat Æ: Blossom at 31:19 (Linebacker Lunge) by 5.

Card 9: Held in Boise (Attendance: 17,917)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus overpowered VIRUS: Masked Maiden #12 at 13:10 (Cobra Clutch) by 22.
 VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever tied VIRUS/VD: Flatulence at 5:53 (No Contest).
 SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #12 over Little Miss Terror in 3 at 15:49 (Count Out).
 Æ: Bubbles bested Talia Powers in 6 at 6:51 (Chickenwing) by 97.
 Jamie Chen over Olivia Rockwell in 11 at 4:45 (Disqualification: manager in ring).

EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly defeated STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 19:58 (Linebacker Lunge) by 12.
 STUN: "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch won over VIRUS: DZA at 27:57 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
TV Six-woman titles: VIRUS/VD: Horse Pox, Cow Pox, and VIRUS: DZA* destroyed VIRUS/VD: Big Chic, Little Chic, and VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker* at 22:19 (Boston Crab) by 8 (Guest Referee: Baby Star).
Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly overpowered EDGE/FF: Naya Baby at 43:56 (Linebacker Lunge) by 5.

Card 10: Held in New Delhi (Attendance: 10,547)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus bested Little Miss Terror in 9 at 1:37 (Spinning Back Fist) by 134.
 VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever destroyed EDGE/CHOSEN: Elena Rosa at 29:22 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
 SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #10 overpowered Little Miss Terror in 9 at 0:37 (Shoulder Breaker) by 140.
 Æ: Bubbles outmuscled Fayella in 6 at 1:30 (Chickenwing) by 89.
 Æ: Blossom overpowered VIRUS/VD: Monday Recuperater at 27:53 (Ice Breath) by 1.
 STUN: The Bionic Beauty outmuscled SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows at 29:45 (Cobra Clutch) by 4.
TV title: COT: "Little Lost Puppy" Toni Adud destroyed STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 18:57 (Puppy on a Chain) by 12.
 EDGE/CHOSEN: Scarlett Ember*, Elena Rosa, and Amara King won over VIRUS/VD: Big Chic, Little Chic, and VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker* at 19:26 (Superplex) by 6.
Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly outmuscled SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows at 49:02 (Linebacker Lunge) by 5.

Card 11: Held in Cancun (Attendance: 23,532)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus overpowered VIRUS: Masked Maiden #11 at 8:40 (Cobra Clutch) by 28.
 EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly annihilated VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever at 29:58 (Linebacker Lunge) by 1 (non-title).
 Æ: Blossom bested Little Miss Terror in 9 at 0:51 (Ankle Lock) by 138.
 Æ: Bubbles decked The Fashionista in 10 at 3:00 (Turnbuckle Smash) by 115.
 VIRUS/VD: Little Chic decked STUN: "Miss Congeniality" Jada World at 28:29 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
Rocky Mountains title: STUN: Sweet Samantha Sanderson bested Æ: Blossom at 29:41 (Cobra Clutch) by 4.
 VIRUS/VD: Stretch Marks beat STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 18:54 (Cobra Clutch) by 10.
 COT: "Little Lost Puppy" Toni Adud, "Drama Queen" Kendra Maplewood*, and "Ego Maniac" Michelle Sleaves bested VIRUS/VD: Big Chic, Little Chic, and VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker* at 17:07 (Center of Attention) by 6.
Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly destroyed VIRUS/VD: Little Chic at 51:45 (Linebacker Lunge) by 1.

Card 12: Held in Rosemont (Attendance: 21,185)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus bested Big Bertha in 6 at 1:53 (Cross-Armbar) by 99.
 VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever overpowered STUN: Hayley at 27:28 (Cobra Clutch) by 5.
 SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows won over Little Miss Terror in 9 at 2:30 (Cross-Armbar) by 140.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass over Summer Saffron in 1 at 6:15 (Count Out).
 VIRUS/VD: Little Chic destroyed STUN: Malice Mae Monroe at 29:59 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
 Æ: Blossom pinned Joanie D. in 6 at 0:33 (Chickenwing) by 117.
 VIRUS: Drake Douglas defeated STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 16:22 (Cobra Clutch) by 6.
Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly destroyed VIRUS: Drake Douglas at 39:15 (Linebacker Lunge) by 6.

Card 13: Held in Mentor-on-the-Lake (Attendance: 17,800)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus pinned Sacha Cardoza in 6 at 4:03 (Cross-Armbar) by 97.
 VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever decked VIRUS: Brutal Betty Breaker at 27:49 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
 SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #9 beat Little Miss Terror in 9 at 2:21 (Pumphandle Slam) by 137.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass overpowered Polignon in 6 at 5:03 (Headbutt) by 80.
West Coast title: STUN: "Queen City" Char Lot defeated VIRUS/VD: Little Chic at 27:47 (Cobra Clutch) by 4.
 STUN: "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch annihilated STUN: Salty Sue Sanderson at 27:39 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
 COT: "Ego Maniac" Michelle Sleaves defeated STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 27:45 ("Ain't I Great!") by 5.

Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly pinned STUN: Hooligan C. Bass at 42:04 (Linebacker Lunge) by 8 (Guest Referee: Diamond).

Card 14: Held in Nashville (Attendance: 24,118)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus defeated Mabelle Chavalli in 6 at 2:56 (Cross-Armbar) by 75.
 VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever pinned STUN: Velvet Ice at 27:02 (Cobra Clutch) by 3.
 STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale won over Little Miss Terror in 9 at 0:15 (Cross-Armbar) by 138 (non-title).
 VIRUS/VD: Little Chic destroyed VIRUS/VD: Swine Flu at 28:25 (Cobra Clutch) by 2.
 VIRUS/VD: Little Chic defeated EDGE/FF: Nana Somemore at 27:25 (Cobra Clutch) by 5.
 STUN: "Fright Night" Fionna Franklin decked EDGE/FF: Naya Baby at 29:08 (Cobra Clutch) by 2.
 STUN: Angelic Kitty Cat won over STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 18:23 (Cobra Clutch) by 10.
Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly bested STUN: "Ice Queen" Vanessa Snow at 35:22 (Linebacker Lunge) by 11.

Card 15: Held in Venice (Attendance: 15,993)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus over Summer Saffron in 1 at 5:06 (Count Out).
 VIRUS/VD: Yellow Fever bested STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 17:08 (Cobra Clutch) by 11.
 Æ: Bubbles over VIRUS: Masked Maiden #11 in 11 at 5:35 (Disqualification: manager in ring).
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass destroyed Baby Star in 9 at 4:40 (Cross-Armbar) by 88.
 VIRUS/VD: Little Chic bested STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 14:13 (Cobra Clutch) by 11.
 Jamie Chen destroyed Frannie Fatale in 6 at 2:21 (Fallaway Slam) by 125.
 Jamie Chen annihilated Babette Pinet in 6 at 2:15 (Fallaway Slam) by 91.
Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly outmuscled COT: Brandy Dirt at 37:32 (Linebacker Lunge) by 3.

Card 16: Held in Cleveland (Attendance: 24,781)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus over Polignon in 2 at 4:09 (Disqualification: used powder).
 Æ: Bubbles pinned Shirley O'Hurley in 9 at 1:55 (Ankle Lock) by 146.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass over VIRUS: Masked Maiden #11 in 11 at 6:16 (Disqualification: tied opponent up).
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass pinned Joanie D. in 6 at 3:49 (Headbutt) by 118.
 VIRUS/VD: Little Chic drew EDGE/CHOSEN: Amara King at 27:20 (Double Disqualification).
 EDGE/FF: Naya Baby outmuscled STUN: "Chipper" Stacey Dales at 28:26 (Chimese) by 3.
 COT/FFW: Torrie Wilson Phillips* and STUN: Diving Davina Dazzle bested COT: Woman of the Knight #1* and Woman of the Knight #2 at 29:07 (Eyes Like Twins) by 2.
Main event: EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly outmuscled VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus at 29:07 (Linebacker Lunge) by 6.

Card 17: Held in Providence (Attendance: 24,189)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus bested Baby Star in 6 at 3:34 (Cross-Armbar) by 65.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass overpowered Shirley O'Hurley in 9 at 1:23 (Cross-Armbar) by 146.
 Æ: Bubbles pinned Big Bertha in 6 at 3:29 (Chickenwing) by 103.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass bested Tigress in 6 at 4:48 (Headbutt) by 100.
 VIRUS/VD: Little Chic overpowered Jamie Chen at 28:27 (Cobra Clutch) by 3.
 SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows outmuscled STUN: Glamorous Gale Good at 28:58 (The Gallows) by 1.
 VIRUS/VD: Flatulence* and VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker pinned COT: Woman of the Knight #1* and Woman of the Knight #2 at 19:57 (Spear) by 6.

Card 18: Held in Baltimore (Attendance: 11,262)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus beat Joanie D. in 6 at 4:26 (Cross-Armbar) by 113.
 Æ: Blossom destroyed Shirley O'Hurley in 9 at 2:11 (Ankle Lock) by 146.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass overpowered Big Bertha in 6 at 0:48 (Headbutt) by 104.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass won over Nikki Arabella in 6 at 6:39 (Headbutt) by 87.
 VIRUS/VD: Little Chic drew COT/FFW: Spookshow Baby at 7:17 (Double Disqualification).
 EDGE/FF: Naya Baby drew SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows (Time Limit).
 SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #10* and Ferrari Girl #9 beat VIRUS/VD: Flatulence* and VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker at 29:24 (The G String Shiver) by 2.

FFL Matches

Card 19: Held in Oneida (Attendance: 11,057)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus annihilated Tigress in 6 at 6:52 (Cross-Armbars) by 95.
 COT: Brandy Dirt outmuscled EDGE/FF: Naya Baby at 28:09 (White Trash Slam) by 2.
 Æ: Buttercup destroyed Big Bertha in 6 at 4:24 (Chickenwing) by 103.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass annihilated Rexina Martinez in 6 at 1:49 (Headbutt) by 78.
 Natalie Mosca over Anne-Marie Perier in 1 at 16:41 (Count Out).
Southeast title: STUN: "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch outmuscled EDGE/FF: Naya Baby at 29:35 (Cobra Clutch) by 4.
 Natalie Mosca and Jamie Chen* destroyed Sexy Sabina* and Talia Powers in 6 at 5:04 (Fallaway Slam) by 61.

Card 20: Held in Mexico City (Attendance: 17,881)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus overpowered Nikki Arabella in 6 at 2:38 (Cross-Armbars) by 82.
 COT: Brandy Dirt pinned Æ: Blossom at 29:56 (White Trash Slam) by 2.
 Æ: Blossom pinned Big Bertha in 6 at 4:53 (Chickenwing) by 103.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass destroyed Talia Powers in 6 at 6:41 (Headbutt) by 98.
 STUN: "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch defeated STUN: "Midnight Howl" Harley Moon at 27:47 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
 EDGE/FF: Naya Baby overpowered VIRUS: Drake Douglas at 27:18 (Chismese) by 1.
 COT/FFW: Jordynne Three Days Grace* and STUN: Malice Mae Monroe annihilated COT: Woman of the Knight #1* and Woman of the Knight #2 at 23:55 (Get Out Alive) by 8 (Guest Referee: EDGE/CHOSEN: Scarlett Ember).

Card 21: Held in Pahrump (Attendance: 17,223)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus decked Rexina Martinez in 12 at 2:07 (Spinebuster) by 133.
 COT: Brandy Dirt outmuscled STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 15:44 (White Trash Slam) by 9.
 Æ: Bubbles won over Sacha Cardoza in 6 at 1:29 (Chickenwing) by 101.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass overpowered Fayella in 6 at 5:33 (Headbutt) by 90.
 STUN: "No Chill" Nikki Vortex pinned Æ: Blossom at 29:34 (Cobra Clutch) by 5 (non-title).
 VIRUS/VD: Tuesday Doomsday overpowered EDGE/FF: Naya Baby at 28:01 (Cobra Clutch) by 3.
 Natalie Mosca* and Jamie Chen over Frannie Fatale and Anne-Marie Perier* in 1 at 0:30 (Count Out).

Card 22: Held in La Paz (Attendance: 11,947)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus beat Talia Powers in 8 at 1:00 (Headlock) by 115.
 Æ: Bubbles destroyed Diamond in 6 at 1:42 (Chickenwing) by 131.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass won over Sacha Cardoza in 6 at 4:55 (Headbutt) by 102.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass annihilated The Fashionista in 10 at 3:32 (Turnbuckle Smash) by 115.
 EDGE/CHOSEN: Scarlett Ember won over Æ: Blossom at 29:39 (Superplex) by 3.
 STUN: Angelic Kitty Cat overpowered EDGE/FF: Naya Baby at 27:42 (Cobra Clutch) by 3.
 STUN: "Midnight Howl" Harley Moon and COT/FFW: Spookshow Baby* won over COT: Woman of the Knight #1* and Woman of the Knight #2 at 15:04 (Swift Might, Dead Night) by 8 (Guest Referee: VIRUS/VD: Coronavirus).

Card 23: Held in Oslo (Attendance: 10,991)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus bested Fayella in 6 at 2:24 (Cross-Armbars) by 85.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass decked Diamond in 6 at 2:03 (Headbutt) by 132.
 Æ: Bubbles decked Mabelle Chavalli in 6 at 6:22 (Chickenwing) by 79.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass beat STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 29:29 (Cobra Clutch) by 4.
 STUN: Salty Sue Sanderson won over EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo at 29:09 (Cobra Clutch) by 1.
 EDGE/FF: Naya Baby pinned STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 22:03 (Chismese) by 7.
League Tag-team titles: EDGE/CHOSEN: Elena Rosa* and Amara King destroyed COT: Woman of the Knight #1 and Woman of the Knight #2* in 8 at 23:21 (Headbutt) by 10.

Card 24: Held in Toledo (Attendance: 21,480)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus outmuscled The Fashionista in 10 at 3:42 (Chickenwing) by 114.
 Æ: Bubbles outmuscled Betty O'Toole in 6 at 1:06 (Chickenwing) by 107.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass annihilated Mabelle Chavalli in 6 at 3:25 (Headbutt) by 80.

Æ: Buttercup outmuscled Joanie D. in 6 at 3:26 (Chickenwing) by 117.
 EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo pinned STUN: "Total Package" Trina Fixer at 27:39 (Taco Tuesday) by 3.
 Jamie Chen outmuscled EDGE/FF: Naya Baby at 27:43 (Thunder Fire Driver) by 1.
 EDGE/CHOSEN: Elena Rosa and Amara King* tied SOS/WAI: Ferrari Girl #10* and Ferrari Girl #9 at 11:57 (No Contest).

Card 25: Held in Talladega (Attendance: 17,916)

VIRUS/VD: Zika Virus outmuscled STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 19:29 (Cobra Clutch) by 6.
 STUN: Hooligan C. Bass won over Betty O'Toole in 6 at 2:09 (Headbutt) by 108.
 Æ: Blossom overpowered Mabelle Chavalli in 6 at 5:30 (Chickenwing) by 79.
 Æ: Buttercup annihilated SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows at 28:11 (Tornado Spin) by 5 (non-title).
 EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo overpowered Æ: Blossom at 28:47 (Taco Tuesday) by 2.
 EDGE/FF: Naya Baby drew COT/FFW: Andi Rogynous (Time Limit).
 STUN: Hayley and COT/FFW: Hunny Potter* annihilated COT: Woman of the Knight #1* and Woman of the Knight #2 at 29:43 (5 Points for Griff'ndor) by 4.

Card 26: Held in Lincoln (Attendance: 16,652)

Æ: Bubbles beat Sienna Vargas in 6 at 0:36 (Chickenwing) by 102.
 STUN: "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch decked VIRUS/VD: Coronavirus at 29:21 (Cobra Clutch) by 5.
 Æ: Bubbles over Summer Saffron in 1 at 7:03 (Count Out).
Mid-Atlantic title: Æ: Buttercup overpowered STUN: "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch at 28:27 (Tornado Spin) by 1.
 EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo beat COT: "Ego Maniac" Michelle Sleaves at 27:10 (Taco Tuesday) by 4.
 STUN: "Ice Queen" Vanessa Snow outmuscled STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 29:14 (Guillotine Choke) by 1.
 COT: Woman of the Knight #1* and Woman of the Knight #2 tied STUN: "Chipper" Stacey Dales and COT/FFW: AJ Lee Greenwood* at 5:59 (Double Disqualification).

Card 27: Held in Liverpool (Attendance: 12,949)

STUN: Hooligan C. Bass pinned Sienna Vargas in 6 at 0:56 (Headbutt) by 103.
 EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo decked VIRUS/VD: Horse Pox at 29:36 (Taco Tuesday) by 1.
 Æ: Bubbles overpowered Polignin in 6 at 2:28 (Chickenwing) by 79.
 Æ: Buttercup beat STUN: "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale at 19:01 (Tornado Spin) by 12.
 EDGE/FF: Liz Malabo decked EDGE/FF: Nana Somemore at 28:07 (Taco Tuesday) by 3.
 Æ: Blossom beat STUN: Cocoa Bea Wear at 29:02 (Ice Breath) by 1.
 STUN: "Total Package" Trina Fixer and COT/FFW: Andi Rogynous* decked COT: Woman of the Knight #1* and Woman of the Knight #2 at 27:45 (Hard to Tell) by 2.

Battle Royal

Held in Geneva (Attendance: 18,522)

STUN: "Ice Queen" Vanessa Snow pocketed a cool \$1,000 after Jamie Chen and Natalie Mosca catapulted her into some fans at ringside.
 Æ: Buttercup got \$1,100 when she was thrown out by SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows.
 EDGE/CHOSEN: Madysyn Paige took an imaginary \$1,200 when she was thrown out by COT: Brandy Dirt.
 EDGE/FF: Gigi earned \$1,300 in imaginary earnings when she got thrown out by Natalie Mosca.
 Æ: Bubbles took home \$1,400 when she was thrown over the top rope by STUN: The Bionic Beauty and SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows.
 Natalie Mosca made an imaginary \$1,500 after she was thrown onto the steps by EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly.
 SOS/WAI: Finn Gallows took home \$1,600 after COT: Brandy Dirt threw her over the top rope.
 STUN: The Bionic Beauty snatched \$1,700 after EDGE/FF: Naya Baby threw her between the ropes.
 Æ: Blossom received \$1,800 in imaginary earnings when EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly flipped her out.
 EDGE/FF: Naya Baby got \$1,900 after getting catapulted out by Jamie Chen.
 Jamie Chen nabbed an imaginary \$2,000 after COT: Brandy Dirt threw her out.
 COT: Brandy Dirt was given \$2,100 in imaginary money when EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly hurled her out.
EDGE/FF: Wogan Everly was the winner of the battle royal and the \$30,000 prize.



Le Relais Explosif #6

Welcome back, my exquisite little heartbreaks. Yes, you missed me. Everyone does. It's a condition. Perfectly natural when brilliance exists the room. I trust you attempted to function in my absence. Adorable thought. Though judging by the debris I've returned to, I see the standards slipped the moment I stepped away. I suppose chaos does struggle without supervision. Allow me to reintroduce order. I am America's most irresistible export. Your radiant distraction. Your flawless authority. Mimi Mandate. General Manager, Commissioner, and the only reason the Femme Fatale League continues to resemble anything remotely sophisticated. You may applaud. Briefly.

Oh, don't look so tense, my lovelies. Save that nervous energy for Pittsburgh, where it might actually serve a purpose. Because this... this is where things are meant to dazzle. **Money Makers: Lethal Ladies**. Say it slowly. Let it roll off your tongue like something expensive, something dangerous, something far beyond the reach of mediocrity. Pittsburgh will not be a stage for your usual little stumbles and second-rate scuffles. It will be a showcase. My showcase. Our showcase. The place where the

Femme Fatale League reminds the entire Triple Crown exactly why we sit at the top of the mountain, looking down at everyone else scrambling for relevance.

Which brings me, regrettably, to all of you. I trust you understand what is at stake. After the... embarrassment at **NUIT d'ENFER à La Grande-Motte**, eyes are watching. Important eyes. The kind that do not blink, do not forget, and most certainly do not reward incompetence. The Triple Crown Committee is not interested in excuses, nor am I. What happened there will not happen again. Not under my watch. Not in my league.

And as for Loaded Knee Gate... how delicious that it has festered this long. Consider Pittsburgh your final opportunity to settle it, cleanly, decisively, without turning my ring into a circus of cheap theatrics and half-baked controversy. I will not have my premier attraction dragged through the mud by petty antics and graceless behavior. Resolve it... or I will. Because make no mistake, darlings, our position as the crown jewel of the Triple Crown is not a birthright. It is a standard. One I expect upheld with precision, poise, and just a touch of cruelty. Fail me... and I promise, the consequences will be far more entertaining than anything you've managed in that ring so far.

TOP 10

1. Killer Kim
2. Gigi
3. "Runway Rage" Roxy Royale
4. Big Chic
5. "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch
6. Liz Malabo
7. Brutal Becky Breaker
8. Madisyn Paige
9. Nana Somemore
10. Wogan Everly

TOP 5 TAG TEAMS

1. Woman of the Knight #1 & Woman of the Knight #2
2. Ferrari Girl #10 & Ferrari Girl #9
3. Elena Rosa & Amara King
4. "Midnight Howl" Harley Moon & The Bionic Beauty
5. Glamorous Gale Good & "Miss Congeniality" Jada World

TOP 10 SIX WOMAN TEAMS

1. Big Chic, Little Chic, VIRUS: Brutal Becky Breaker
2. Yellow Fever, Coronavirus, Swine Flu
3. "Chipper" Stacey Dales, Malice Mae Monroe, Diving Davina Dazzle
4. "Midnight Howl" Harley Moon, Hayley, "Total Package" Trina Fixer
5. Horse Pox, Cow Pox, STUN: "Catwalk Crusher" Crystal Clutch
6. Ferrari Girl #11, Ferrari Girl #13, Ferrari Girl #12
7. Scarlett Ember, Elena Rosa, Amara King
8. "No Chill" Nikki Vortex, Velvet Ice, "Queen City" Char Lot
9. Killer Kelly, VIRUS/VD: Monday Recuperater, Tuesday Doomsday
10. "Little Lost Puppy" Toni Adud, "Drama Queen" Kendra Maplewood, "Ego Maniac" Michelle Sleaves



Oh, honestly... I step away for one delicate, perfectly curated evening in La Grande-Motte... and what greets me? Not elegance. Not competition. Not even passable chaos. No... I return to an attack. La Chica Loca—laid out, blindsided, robbed of her moment under the lights. Not in some back alley where that sort of behavior belongs... no, no... right there, in front of the Triple Crown audience. Cameras rolling. Reputations hanging by a thread. Mine included.

How... pedestrian.

You see, this is precisely what separates my division from the rest of this circus. I do not tolerate mess. I curate excellence. I present perfection. What happened at Lethal Ladies was not perfection—it was interruption. And interruptions, my darlings... are unacceptable. Which brings us to the unfortunate little vacancy created by this... incident. A gap in my show. A missing piece in my design. And I do so hate unfinished things. So allow me to correct it.

The Spider.

Yes, darling, do try to contain your excitement. Consider this your invitation... no, your obligation. You will step forward. You will fill the opening left behind. You will do it with precision, with presence, with something resembling grace... or at the very least, competence. Because while La Chica Loca recovers, and she will, one way or another—the show does not pause. It does not stumble. It does not wait for anyone. Not in my league. So, Spider... the spotlight is yours now. Do try not to embarrass me.

OPENING

The cameras come alive over Pittsburgh... but the energy feels off. No sweeping music. No big explosion of hype. Just a slow pan of the arena.

Katie Quinn: "Welcome everyone to Pittsburgh... a huge night ahead for the Money Makers Championship—"

Chris P. Bacon: "Huge... assuming we actually have a main event."

Jim Nasium: "We should. Someone made sure of that."

A quick cut flashes on screen—Locker Room 3. The taped door. Then gone.

Katie Quinn: "We can confirm that earlier tonight, La Chica Loca was found backstage... unresponsive. She is breathing, and medical personnel are with her, but she will not be competing tonight."

The crowd noise dips. A murmur rolling through the arena.

Chris P. Bacon: "Unfortunate timing. You hate to see it... especially on a night like this."

Jim Nasium: "Timing like that doesn't happen by accident."

Katie Quinn: "Doctor Mindbender has already met with the Championship Committee regarding a possible replacement, FFL Commissioner Mimi Mandate has demanded that The Spider take Chica's place, but as of right now, no official decision has been announced."

Chris P. Bacon: "Oh, I think a decision's coming. The question is, who benefits when it does?"

Jim Nasium: "You don't take someone out like that unless you already know the answer."

Katie tries to bring it back. Katie Quinn: "Regardless of what happens in that situation, we do have a full night of action scheduled here in Pittsburgh—"

Jim Nasium (quiet, firm): "Nothing about tonight is 'scheduled' anymore."

The camera cuts to the crowd. Excited... but uneasy.

Katie Quinn: "We're going to get things started... right now."

Fade into the first match graphic.

Baroness Vestara (SHL) versus Baroness Anastasia Cisarovna (SVL)

Katie Quinn: "Alright, we are getting things started here in Pittsburgh, and this one could have major implications in the Money Makers Division!"

Chris P. Bacon: "No question about it. With everything up in the air tonight, this is the kind of opportunity people wait for... or take."

Jim Nasium: "With a contender already removed from the board... the climb just got shorter."

The camera pans the ring as the competitors make their way out. Focused. Intense. No wasted motion.

Katie Quinn: "Every woman in this match knows what's at stake—this isn't just about a win, this is about momentum. A surge up the rankings, and putting yourself right in the conversation for the Money Makers Championship."

Chris P. Bacon: "Let's not dance around it, there's an opening now. Whether it stays open or not... that's still being decided. Smart competitors don't wait."

Jim Nasium: "They shouldn't have to. That spot was earned by someone else."

A brief pause. Then—The bell rings.

Katie Quinn: "Here we go!"

Baroness Vestara doesn't rush. She circles, measured, eyes locked on Baroness Anastasia Cisarovna, who steps in with cold confidence. They tie up, Vestara slips behind, waistlock, Anastasia spins, breaks it, snaps Vestara down with a sharp arm drag.

Katie Quinn: "Two very different styles here, both dangerous!"

Anastasia slows it, grabs the wrist, twists, drives a knee into the shoulder. Vestara grimaces, rolls, kips up—fires a forearm that snaps Anastasia's head back.

Chris P. Bacon: "There's your answer. Vestara doesn't play the long game."

Vestara presses, backs Anastasia into the corner, drives a shoulder into the midsection—

Again. Again. Ref steps in, break. Vestara doesn't argue—just steps back, focused. Anastasia explodes out of the corner, Big boot, Vestara ducks, Hooks, Snap suplex. Floats over,

1...

Kickout.

Jim Nasium: "No panic. Both of them know what's at stake."

Anastasia rolls to the ropes, pulls herself up, Vestara charges, Anastasia sidesteps, Vestara hits the turnbuckle hard. Anastasia capitalizes—Spinning backbreaker.Cover.

1...

2, Kickout.

Katie Quinn: "That was close!"

Anastasia stays on her, pulls Vestara up, Goes for another, Vestara blocks, Elbow to the jaw, Breaks free, Kick to the midsection,

Chris P. Bacon: "Here it comes..."

Vestara plants her with her finisher. Center of the ring. Hook of the leg.

1...

2...

3.

The bell rings.

WINNER: Baroness Vestrara

Katie Quinn: "Baroness Vestara with a huge win!"

Chris P. Bacon: "Right place. Right moment. That's how you climb."

Jim Nasium: "And another spot just got taken."

Vestara rises, composed, no celebration. A quick glance toward the entrance. Then she exits. Business handled.

Backstage segment

Several female contenders crowd around Doctor Mindbender, voices raised, talking over one another.

Tammy Lahren (SVL) "You can't just hand that opportunity to someone!"

Roxy - (SVL) "We've earned our spots!"

Liv Moore (LNL)"This whole thing stinks!"

Mindbender stands in the middle of it, calm... almost amused. Hands behind his back, listening... not reacting.

"Ladies... please. You mistake urgency for injustice."

That only makes it worse.

Assassin Atroxa (SHL) "No, we see exactly what this is!"

Mindbender tilts his head slightly, about to respond, Then everything changes. The room goes quiet. Not slowly. Immediately. Serpentor steps into frame. No announcement. No buildup. Just presence. The contenders freeze... glance at one another... and without another word, they begin to back away.

One by one. No arguments now. No protests. Just distance. In seconds, the hallway is clear. Mindbender doesn't turn right away. He already knows. Serpentor steps beside him. They don't speak. Just a brief look exchanged. Understanding. Control. Mindbender gives the slightest nod. Serpentor says nothing. He doesn't need to.

Cut to commentary.

Katie Quinn: "Well... that situation just changed in a hurry..."

Chris P. Bacon: "Funny how that works. A lot of strong opinions... until the right person walks in the room."

Jim Nasium: "That wasn't respect. That was fear."

Katie Quinn: "You have to wonder what that means for the rest of the night..."

Chris P. Bacon: "It means the board just got smaller."

Jim Nasium: "No... it means someone's already moving the pieces."

Vanity, Tammy Lahren (SVL) Verses Ms. Juicy (SVL), Tatiana-Leyte (LLL)

The bell rings, and it breaks down fast. Vanity and Tammy Lahren lock eyes for a split second, then both turn and go right after Ms. Juicy. Double team from the start, forearms and kicks backing her into the corner.

Katie Quinn: "Vanity and Tammy wasting no time here!"

Chris P. Bacon: "They don't trust each other, but they trust opportunity."

Across the ring, Tatiana-Leyte steps in, pulling Vanity away, firing off sharp strikes, snapping her back with a quick takedown. Tammy cuts her off with a running knee, breaking it up.

Jim Nasium: "Temporary alliances... nothing more."

Ms. Juicy fights out of the corner, driving both Vanity and Tammy back with heavy shots, then catches Tatiana-Leyte with a spinning slam. Quick cover.

1...

2...Broken up.

Katie Quinn: "Ms. Juicy almost stole it there!"

The pace picks up. Tatiana-Leyte goes high, crossbody into Tammy, both down. Vanity slips in, grabs Ms. Juicy, pulls her into position, goes for the cover, Tammy dives in, shoves Vanity off.

Chris P. Bacon: "Here we go..."

Vanity pops up, furious, shouting at Tammy. Tammy fires back, pointing at herself. Both arguing, inches apart.

Katie Quinn: "This is falling apart!"

Behind them, Ms. Juicy starts to stir. Tatiana-Leyte is down, recovering in the corner. Vanity and Tammy still jawing...

Jim Nasium: "Wrong focus..."

They finally turn at the same time, see Ms. Juicy rising. No words now. Both move. Double kick to the midsection. They look at each other again. One beat. Then together, They drop Ms. Juicy hard. Vanity dives for the cover. Tammy drops with her, both hooking the leg.

1...

2...

3.

The bell rings.

Winners: Vanity & Tammy Lahren

Both women pop up immediately, pointing at themselves.

Katie Quinn: "Who got it?!"

Chris P. Bacon: "They're both claiming it!"

Vanity shoves Tammy. Tammy shoves back. Neither backing down.

Jim Nasium: "Doesn't matter who thinks they won...Ms. Juicy's the one who lost."

Vanity and Tammy continue arguing as officials step in, trying to separate them.

No resolution. Just tension left behind.

Backstage, the tone shifts.

Bright lights. Polished set. Mimi Mandate stands perfectly composed, arms folded, eyes locked on Finn Gallows. No smile. No warmth.

"Let me make something exquisitely clear, darling..."

Finn shifts her weight, trying to play it off, but Mimi doesn't give her the space.

She steps closer. "You will not embarrass the Femme Fatale League tonight."

A slight tilt of her head, measured, controlled.

"Not with your antics, not with your shortcuts, and certainly not on a stage that I oversee."

Finn opens her mouth to respond, Mimi raises a finger. That's enough.

"I already have to deal with 'loaded knee pad gate' later this evening..."

A brief pause, eyes narrowing just a touch.

"I will not have you adding to my evening."

She straightens his collar, almost polite... almost.

"Do try to be presentable, Finn. It's the least you can manage."

Mimi turns, already done with the conversation. Finn watches her go, jaw tight, no comeback.

Cut to commentary.

Katie Quinn: "Mimi Mandate not in the mood tonight..."

Chris P. Bacon: "Can you blame her? 'Loaded knee pad gate' isn't exactly a small issue."

Jim Nasium: "It changed outcomes."

Katie Quinn: "At the FFL's Nuit d'ENFER a La Grande-Motte, Hell Night in La Grande-Motte, multiple matches were thrown into question after the illegal use of loaded knee pads."

Chris P. Bacon: "We're not talking about one incident either. That thing kept popping up all night."

Jim Nasium: "And every time it did, someone got dropped."

Katie Quinn: "Officials missed it in real time, but the footage told a different story. Now Mimi Mandate has to sort through the fallout..."

Chris P. Bacon: "Titles, rankings, reputations... all of it up in the air."

Jim Nasium: "And tonight might not be the end of it."

Scarlett (SVL) verses Arisia Rrah (SHL)

The bell rings, Scarlett steps forward with confidence, no hesitation, while Arisia Rrah keeps her distance, measuring. They circle, quick lock-up, Arisia slips free, snaps off a clean arm drag, follows with another, trying to keep Scarlett grounded.

Katie Quinn: "Arisia Rrah trying to control the pace early!"

Scarlett rises slowly, smirk creeping in, shakes it off. Arisia charges, Scarlett sidesteps, hooks her, Russian leg sweep, smooth, deliberate. Scarlett doesn't go for the cover, she stays on her, grabbing the arm, twisting, pulling Arisia down to the mat.

Chris P. Bacon: "There it is, Scarlett slowing this down exactly where she wants it."

Arisia fights up, drives a forearm into Scarlett's jaw, breaks free, hits the ropes, Running crossbody, connects.

Cover.

1...

2...Kickout.

Jim Nasium: "Not enough."

Arisia pulls Scarlett up, goes for a suplex, Blocked. Scarlett shifts her weight, drops low, grabs the leg, Trips her down hard. Scarlett wastes no time. She rolls through, hooks the arm, grapevines the leg, Cloverleaf locked in, sitting deep.

Katie Quinn: "Scarlett has it in tight!"

Arisia claws at the mat, reaches for the ropes, trying to drag herself forward. Scarlett leans back, torque increasing, no rush, no panic.

Chris P. Bacon: "Nowhere to go... she's trapped."

Arisia stretches, fingertips inches away, Scarlett pulls her back to center. Sits deeper.

Jim Nasium: "That's it."

Arisia taps.

Winner: Scarlett

The bell rings.

Katie Quinn: "Scarlett forces the submission!"

Chris P. Bacon: "Methodical. Controlled. Exactly what you expect."

Jim Nasium: "She didn't just win... she made her quit."

Scarlett releases the hold slowly, rises, composed, no wasted motion. A quick look toward the entrance. Then she exits, already thinking ahead. The crowd is on their feet cheering and chanting "GO JOE!"

Finn Gallows (FFL) verses Wanda Cabrini-Green (BHL)

The bell rings, Wanda Cabrini-Green comes in swinging, heavy hands, no hesitation, forcing Finn Gallows to give ground early. Wanda corners her, drives a shoulder in, follows with a short lariat that nearly takes Finn off her feet.

Katie Quinn: "Wanda bringing the fight right away!"

Finn rolls to the outside, regroup, slower now, thinking. Wanda follows, reaches for her, Finn snaps her throat first across the top rope on the way back in.

Chris P. Bacon: "There it is... that edge Mimi was warning about."

Finn slides in, grabs control, pulls Wanda down by the arm, stomps to the back of the knee, taking away the base. Wanda tries to rise, Finn cuts her off again, sharp, targeted.

Jim Nasium: "She's not stronger... so she's breaking her down."

Wanda fires back with a burst, catches Finn with a rising knee, then a hard slam that rattles the ring.

Cover.

1...

2...

Finn kicks out.

Katie Quinn: "Wanda almost had her!"

Wanda pulls her up again, goes for another power move, Finn slips behind, shoves her forward into the ropes, On the rebound, Finn hooks the arms, twists, Plants her with a sudden cradle driver.

Chris P. Bacon: "Out of nowhere!"

Cover.

1...

2...

3.

Winner: Finn Gallows (FFL)

The bell rings.

Katie Quinn: "Finn Gallows gets the win!"

Chris P. Bacon: "Not pretty... effective."

Jim Nasium: "And Mimi Mandate is watching every second of it."

Finn rises, quick glance toward the camera, no celebration. Just a small, knowing look...

Backstage Segment

Backstage, the camera finds Doctor Mindbender standing outside a closed locker-room door. Calm. Still. Waiting. The nameplate cannot be seen.

Mimi Mandate steps into frame, heels clicking, posture perfect, expression already set. She doesn't waste time.

"Doctor Mindbender... we need to have a very quick, very important conversation."

Mindbender turns slightly, just enough to acknowledge her. No smile.

"Commissioner Mandate... I was expecting you."

Mimi folds her arms, unimpressed. "Of course you were. You always seem to be a step ahead when chaos appears. Let's not pretend this is anything but what it is. That main event slot is open, and I will not have the Femme Fatale League overlooked."

Mindbender says nothing, just listening.

"If my contender, The Spider, wins tonight... then she is the entry. No debate. No delay. No... creative adjustments."

A slight emphasis on the last words. Mindbender tilts his head, considering.

"A bold position."

Mimi steps closer. "A correct one."

Silence. Just for a moment. Mindbender gives a small nod. Not agreement. Acknowledgment.

"We shall see how events unfold."

Mimi studies him, not satisfied, but not backing down. "See that you do."

She turns and walks off, composed as ever. Mindbender watches her go... then turns back to the door. No hesitation now. He opens it and steps inside. The door swings shut, leaving only the nameplate in frame.

Dreadnoks.

Cut to commentary.

Katie Quinn: "Mimi Mandate making her position very clear!"

Chris P. Bacon: "Everyone's making claims tonight... not everyone's going to get what they want."

Jim Nasium: "He didn't say no. That's the problem."



The ring fills... one by one, the field grows. No wasted time, no ceremony... just bodies and tension. The bell sounds and it explodes.

Katie Quinn: "This is chaos right from the start!"

Early surge, Brutal Betty Breaker storms through the middle, tossing Gigi over the top rope in seconds. Brandy Dirt follows soon after, dumped out by Bea Aggressive, who barely celebrates before getting blindsided by Veronica Sky and sent out right behind her.

Chris P. Bacon: "All-Star or not... you blink, you're gone."

Ms. Juicy tries to impose her will, driving Hooligan C. Bass into the ropes and muscling her out, but turns straight into a double effort from Tammy Lahren and Vanity, who lift and spill Ms. Juicy to the floor.

Jim Nasium: "Numbers matter... until they don't."

Fantasy and Nurse Delirium double team Becky Davis, sending her over, but their partnership ends immediately as Liv Moore charges in, knocking both off balance, leading to Delirium being dumped out and Fantasy barely hanging on. Moments later, Storm sweeps in and eliminates Fantasy with a running strike that sends her over the top. The ring tightens. Jean Grey shows control, using quick movement to send Roxy over, then catches Linda Von Eric off guard and eliminates her clean.

Katie Quinn: "Jean Grey is picking her spots perfectly!"

That ends when Scarlett steps in, grabs Jean from behind, and with no wasted motion sends her over the top rope.

Chris P. Bacon: "And just like that... gone."

Veronica Sky and Tammy Lahren battle near the ropes, both teetering, until Vanity rushes in and dumps them both out in one motion. Vanity turns, proud of it... Only to be grabbed and thrown out moments later by Storm.

Jim Nasium: "That's the risk... you celebrate, you're finished."

Storm's run ends quickly as The Spider uses the momentum against her, pulling the ropes down and sending Storm crashing to the outside. Now it narrows. Scarlett, Vanity, Tammy Lahren, The Spider, Liv Moore, Mimi Minx. Liv charges Scarlett, gets caught, spun, and thrown over. Mimi Minx tries to sneak Scarlett from behind, but Scarlett blocks it, lifts, and sends Mimi out as well.

Katie Quinn: "Scarlett is taking control!"

Tammy and Vanity try to double up again, but miscommunication hits, Tammy swings, Vanity ducks, and the opening allows The Spider to strike, sending Tammy out. Vanity turns into The Spider next, and after a brief struggle, is lifted and dumped over.

Chris P. Bacon: "And then there were two."

Final two. Scarlett and The Spider. They circle, no rush now, both knowing what's on the line.

Jim Nasium: "This is what it comes down to."

They collide, back and forth, neither giving ground. Scarlett tries to force her over, Spider hangs on. Spider counters, nearly sending Scarlett out, but Scarlett skins back in. The fight moves to the ropes.

Both teetering. Both seconds away. Then, Distraction. Dreadnok Monkeywrench and Road Pig appear at ringside. Shouting. Banging the apron. Drawing The Spider's attention for just a second.

Katie Quinn: "Wait, what are they doing out here?!"

That's all it takes. Scarlett surges forward, grabs The Spider, and with one clean motion sends her over the top rope. The bell rings.

Winner: Scarlett

Katie Quinn: "Scarlett wins it!"

Chris P. Bacon: "Took advantage of the moment... that's how you survive this."

Jim Nasium: "She didn't hesitate."

Scarlett stands alone in the ring, composed, focused. No celebration. Just a look forward. Her hand is raised. The path is clear.

Backstage, the lighting drops low.

Shadows stretch across the walls as Mike Nolan stands with a microphone in hand, visibly measured. Beside him... Queen Maladi, Lady Lumiya, and Assassin Atroxa. Still. Silent. Watching.

Mike Nolan: "Ladies, earlier tonight we've seen chaos in the Money Makers Division... opportunities opening, contenders rising. Where do each of you see yourselves in that picture?"

A pause. No one rushes to speak.

Then... Queen Maladi says, "You speak of opportunity... as if it were something given." Her voice is calm... cold. "We do not wait for doors to open. We remove them."

Lady Lumiya tilts her head slightly, eyes fixed ahead. "While others argue... we advance."

A faint, almost amused expression crosses her face. "While they beg committees... we decide outcomes."

Assassin Atroxa says nothing at first. She leans steps closer... just enough to shift the air. "One by one... they will fall. Not by chance... not by mistake... but by design."

Mike Nolan swallows, trying to hold composure. "And the Money Makers Championship...?"

Queen Maladi answers without hesitation. "Inevitable."

Silence follows. Heavy. Uncomfortable.

Lady Lumiya leans in slightly. "Tonight was a disruption."

A faint smirk. "We are the correction."

Atroxa's eyes never leave the camera. "Remember their names while you can."

The three stand together... unmoving... unshaken. Mike Nolan lowers the microphone just slightly.

No follow-up. None needed.

Cut back to the announce desk,

the arena noise hums underneath, yet the mood feels colder.

Katie Quinn: "I... I don't even know what to say after that..."

Chris P. Bacon: "Say they're right where they want to be. No panic, no noise... just waiting."

Jim Nasium: "That wasn't a warning. That was a statement."

Katie Quinn: "The Money Makers Division is already on edge tonight, and now you add Queen Maladi, Lady Lumiya, and Assassin Atroxa into the mix..."

Chris P. Bacon: "Not add... elevate. They don't chase the top, they take it."

Jim Nasium: "Everyone else is reacting to what happened earlier... They're planning what happens next."

Katie Quinn: "And with Scarlett now securing her spot for the next PPV, you have to wonder how all of this is going to collide moving forward..."

Chris P. Bacon: "Simple. It's going to get worse."

Jim Nasium: "For someone, yes."

Angelic Kitty Cat (FFL) verses "Little Lost Puppy" Toni Adad (FFL)

The bell rings, and both Angelic Kitty Cat and "Little Lost Puppy" Toni Adad hesitate... just for a moment. Then, almost in unison, both reach down. Hands go to the knee pads. No subtlety. No attempt to hide it. They adjust... press... secure something inside.

Katie Quinn: "Wait... no, they can't—"

Chris P. Bacon: "Oh, they absolutely can."

Jim Nasium: "They just did."

They circle now, slower, more deliberate, eyes locked. Both know exactly what the other is carrying. First strike, Toni lunges, Kitty sidesteps, both testing distance. A quick exchange, sharp, controlled, neither overcommitting.

Katie Quinn: "This feels different... they're both waiting for one moment!"

They collide, forearm for forearm, neither backing down, the crowd starting to react as the tension builds. Toni fires a kick, Kitty catches it, shoves her back. Both reset. Both glance down for half a second.

Chris P. Bacon: "They're thinking the same thing."

They charge at the same time. Double knee strike. Impact. Clean. Brutal. Both collapse instantly. Flat on the mat. No movement. The crowd gasps.

Katie Quinn: "They hit it at the same time!"

The referee looks stunned... then begins the count.

1...

No movement.

2...

Still down.

Jim Nasium: "That's what those pads do."

3...

4...

5...

Neither stirs.

Chris P. Bacon: "No winner here... just damage."

6...

7...

8...

A slight twitch from Toni... nothing from Kitty.

9...

The referee looks between them. The bell rings.

Katie Quinn: "They're both out!"

Chris P. Bacon: "You wanted an answer to 'Loaded Knee Pad Gate'... there it is."

Jim Nasium: "Nobody wins when that's allowed to happen."

Officials rush the ring as both women remain down, neither able to continue. The match is ruled a draw. The fallout... just beginning.

Angelic Kitty Cat (FFL) drew "Little Lost Puppy" Toni Adad (FFL)

Backstage, the camera catches chaos already in progress. Mimi Mandate is pacing, furious, composure gone, eyes locked on "Fright Night" Fiona Franklin.

"I thought this was going to be the end of this nonsense!"

Fiona stands still, saying nothing, taking it. Mimi steps closer, pointing directly at her.

"You... you!"

Her voice sharp, cutting.

"Fiona will not embarrass the Femme Fatale League, is that understood?!"

Fiona gives the slightest nod. No smile. No reaction. Mimi exhales, trying to regain control, smoothing her jacket, but the frustration is still there.

"I will handle this... personally."

She turns and storms off, heels striking hard against the floor. Fiona remains, watching her leave, expression unreadable.

Cut to commentary.

Katie Quinn: "Mimi Mandate has absolutely had enough of this 'Loaded Knee Pad' situation!"

Chris P. Bacon: "She wanted it handled... and somehow it just got worse."

Jim Nasium: "It's not contained. It's spreading."

Katie Quinn: "And now you have to wonder what actions Mimi Mandate is going to take moving forward..."

Chris P. Bacon: "Whatever it is, someone's not going to like it."

Jim Nasium: "Good."

Queen Maladi, Lady Lumiya, Assassin Atroxa (SHL) verses Sharon is Karen, Bad Bad Leigh Roy Brown, Tara Bull (SVL)

The bell rings, and the tone is set immediately. Queen Maladi, Lady Lumiya, and Assassin Atroxa do not rush... they advance. Across from them, Sharon is Karen, Bad Bad Leigh Roy Brown, and Tara Bull try to meet them head on, but the moment collapses fast.

Katie Quinn: "There's something unsettling about this team..."

Tara Bull charges first, swinging heavy, but Atroxa slips inside, drives a sharp strike to the ribs, then another to the jaw, dropping her to a knee. Leigh Roy Brown steps in, grabs Atroxa, tries to overpower her, but Maladi reaches in, hooks the arm, twists, and sends her down hard to the mat.

Chris P. Bacon: "They're not stronger... they're just faster to the moment."

Sharon is Karen tries to rally, shouting, pulling Tara back up, pointing, trying to organize something. Lumiya cuts her off mid-sentence with a sudden strike that stops her cold.

Jim Nasium: "They don't allow structure."

The SHL trio isolates Tara Bull, quick tags, clean transitions, no wasted motion. Atroxa pulls her in, Maladi follows with a precise strike, Lumiya steps through and plants her with a decisive finisher.

Cover.

1...

2...

3.

The bell rings.

Winners: Queen Maladi, Lady Lumiya, Assassin Atroxa (SHL)

Katie Quinn: "That was... dominant."

Chris P. Bacon: "Not dominant... inevitable."

Jim Nasium: "They chose the target... and ended it."

Maladi, Lumiya, and Atroxa stand together in the ring. No celebration. No gestures. Just presence. The message is clear. They are not climbing. They are arriving."

Control Room Video

Mimi Mandate reclines on a luxurious red velvet plush couch, "Patriot's Day arrives in July... and I expect results, not excuses. The Money Makers Championship is wandering far too comfortably across the Triple Crown's little network, Native Sensation, Super Hero, Snake Venom... how quaint. A prize of that magnitude does not belong drifting through the hands of outsiders. It belongs here. In the Femme Fatale League. Where it can be properly displayed... and properly appreciated. You are not participants. You are hunters. I want every one of you in pursuit—relentless, focused, unapologetic. No missed opportunities. No timid performances. No second chances offered for failure dressed up as effort. Bring that championship home. And to the woman who does... oh, I do believe a reward is in order. A rather hefty one. Let's call it what it is, shall we? A bounty. So sharpen yourselves, darlings... and go collect."

Swine Flu (FFL) versus "Fright Night" Fiona Franklin (FFL) (Street Fight)

The bell never really matters in a Street Fight...Swine Flu and "Fright Night" Fiona Franklin collide before it can even settle. Straight to fists.

Katie Quinn: "This is already out of control!"

Fionna drives Flu back with wild shots, then grabs a trash can, swings, connects across the side, the echo ringing through the arena. Flu stumbles, Fionna follows, smashing the can down again, pressing the advantage.

Chris P. Bacon: "That's not wrestling... that's payback."

Flu fires back, a hard shot to the midsection, then grabs a frying pan from under the ring. Swings. Crack. Fionna drops to a knee.

Jim Nasium: "Everything's legal... nothing's controlled."

Flu drags her up, tries to slam her into the barricade, Fionna blocks, shoves her off, grabs a toaster from the pile, and hurls it into Flu's shoulder. Flu staggers, Fionna charges, tackles her down. They spill across the floor, trading shots. Fionna pulls Flu up, but Flu catches her, lifts, and drives her back first into the ring apron. Fionna rolls inside, trying to regroup. Flu follows. Fionna rises... but Flu meets her with a brutal strike that splits her open. Blood starts to run.

Katie Quinn: "Fionna is busted open!"

Fionna swings back through it, reckless now, grabs the trash can lid, cracks Flu across the head. Flu barely moves.

Chris P. Bacon: "She's still standing..."

Fionna goes for another shot, Flu steps in, catches her arm, twists, drives a knee into the ribs, then pulls her down hard to the mat. Flu reaches under the ring... pulls out a kendo stick.

Jim Nasium: "This is going to end it."

Fionna tries to rise, blood on her face, swinging blindly. Flu steps behind her, wraps the kendo stick across the throat... drops down, locking it in tight. Fionna struggles... clawing at the stick... trying to get free. No leverage. No escape.

Katie Quinn: "She's trapped!"

Flu leans back, tightening the choke. Fionna fades... arms slowing... then dropping. The referee checks...No response. The bell rings.

Winner: Swine Flu (FFL)

Katie Quinn: "That's it... it's over!"

Chris P. Bacon: "That wasn't a win... that was a message."

Jim Nasium: "She didn't beat her... she shut her down."

Flu releases the hold slowly, rising to her feet, breathing heavy. Fionna remains down, bloodied, unmoving. Officials rush the ring. Flu doesn't look back. Just walks out. Business finished.

Jim Nasium: "She had the bill, cashed the receipts and walked away with a hard fought victory."

At the top of the ramp FFL Commissioner Mimi Mandate appears and congratulates Swine Flu.

Katie Quinn: "Guess all is forgiven tonight."

Suddenly out of the back "Scary" Kerry Harlowe & Malice Mae Monroe attack Flu. Its short and sweet as they make quick work of the exhausted Flu and stand over her fallen body.

Chris P. Bacon: "What the -?"

Jim Nasium: "I guess all isn't as forgiven as we thought!"

Duchess Talon (SHL) verses Mimi Minx (SVL)

The bell rings, Duchess Talon stands tall, composed, while Mimi Minx circles with a confident smile, trying to draw her in. Mimi steps first, quick slap to the face, then backs off, almost daring a reaction.

Katie Quinn: "Mimi Minx trying to get under her skin early!"

Talon doesn't bite. She steps forward, catches Mimi's wrist, twists, pulls her in close, then drops her hard with a controlled hip toss. Mimi rolls through, back up, charges again, Talon meets her with a sharp knee to the midsection.

Chris P. Bacon: "That didn't take long... Talon's not playing games."

Mimi shakes it off, changes approach, ducks behind, grabs the waist, tries to take control, Talon plants her feet, blocks, then snaps Mimi over with a quick suplex. No cover. Talon pulls her right back up.

Jim Nasium: "She's not here to edge it out... she's here to end it."

Mimi fires back, desperation now, lands a quick strike, then another, finally staggering Talon. She runs the ropes, comes back with speed, but Talon steps in, cuts her off mid-run with a crushing strike that stops her cold.

Katie Quinn: "What a shot!"

Mimi stumbles, Talon hooks her, lifts, then drives her down hard with a decisive finisher. Center of the ring.

Cover.

1...

2...

3.

The bell rings.

Winner: Duchess Talon

Katie Quinn: "Duchess Talon with a big win heading into the main event!"

Chris P. Bacon: "That wasn't close... that was controlled from start to finish."

Jim Nasium: "Statement made."

Talon rises, calm, focused, no celebration, the crowd reacts with disdain.

The main event is next. And the tone has been set.

Backstage

The camera catches Doctor Mindbender moving down the hallway, composed as ever. Mike Nolan steps in quickly, microphone ready.

Mike Nolan: "Doctor Mindbender, we're moments away from the Money Makers Main Event, the question everyone is asking... who replaces La Chica Loca in the Ladder Match?"

Mindbender stops. Slowly turns. No rush.

"Ah, Mr. Nolan... always arriving just before the answer."

Mike leans in slightly.

Mike Nolan: "The Championship Committee... have they made a decision?"

A faint smile. "The Committee has done exactly what it was meant to do..." A slight pause. "Deliberate."

Mike presses. Mike Nolan: "With all due respect, Doctor, time is running out."

Mindbender's expression doesn't change. "Time is... a flexible concept."

Another pause. "What matters is that the integrity of the main event remains intact."

Mike tries again. Mike Nolan: "So there will be a replacement?"

Mindbender steps closer, just enough to control the space. "Oh, there will be a participant. Whether that individual is a replacement... or something more appropriate..."

He lets that hang. "Is a matter of perspective."

Mike blinks, trying to process. Mike Nolan: "Can you give us a name?"

Mindbender straightens, already finished. "You will have your answer... when it becomes unavoidable." He steps past Mike, continuing down the hallway. "Enjoy the anticipation."

Mindbender exits frame. Mike lowers the microphone, still without an answer.

Cut back to the announce desk, the crowd buzzing, tension hanging over everything.

Katie Quinn: "We are moments away from the Money Makers Main Event... and we still don't have a clear answer."

Chris P. Bacon: "Oh, we have an answer... he just isn't saying it yet."

Jim Nasium: "He already decided."

Katie Quinn: "That's what worries me... this isn't how a main event is supposed to come together."

Chris P. Bacon: "Supposed to... doesn't mean anything tonight. This whole show's been one adjustment after another."

Jim Nasium: "Not adjustments. Moves."

Katie Quinn: "And whoever ends up in that Ladder Match, they're walking into a situation that's been anything but normal."

Chris P. Bacon: "Normal doesn't get you to the top of the Money Makers Division."

Jim Nasium: "Neither does fairness."

Katie Quinn: "One way or another, we are about to find out who steps into that spot... and what it means for the championship."

The three exchange looks. No one comfortable.

Chris P. Bacon: "This is where it pays off... or falls apart."

Jim Nasium: "For someone, it already has."

MAIN EVENT: Money Makers Champion – Lady Jaye versus Succubus (LNL), Soranik Natu (SHL), ??? (SVL)

(JIP) The ladder stands tall in the center of the ring, the Money Makers Championship hanging above it. Lady Jaye, Succubus, and Soranik Natu are already worn down... the damage of the match written across all three.

Katie Quinn: "This has been everything we expected and more!"

Soranik drives Succubus into the ladder, then turns and catches Lady Jaye with a hard strike that sends her to the mat. An opening. Soranik pulls the ladder upright, positions it perfectly, and starts the climb.

Chris P. Bacon: "This is it... she's got it!"

Step by step, Soranik rises. Hands reaching. Fingers inches away from the championship.

Katie Quinn: "We are about to have a new champion!"

Suddenly...Movement at the top of the ramp. Doctor Mindbender.

He raises a hand. The referee hesitates. Then calls for the bell. The match stops.

Katie Quinn: "Wait... what?!"

Chris P. Bacon: "No, no, no... not now!"

Soranik is frozen on the ladder, looking down in disbelief. Lady Jaye and Succubus stir, confused. Mindbender's voice carries.

"An oversight... has been corrected." A pause. "There is... one more entry."

The crowd erupts in boos.

Jim Nasium: "Of course there is."

From the crowd...Dreadnok Zarana appears. No music. No announcement. Just chaos. She hits the ring fast. Pulls Soranik off the ladder, sends her crashing down. Turns, blasts Succubus, then drops Lady Jaye before she can even rise.

Katie Quinn: "This can't be happening!"

Chris P. Bacon: "This is a takeover!"

Zarana doesn't waste a second. She sets the ladder, climbs, no hesitation. No resistance left.

Jim Nasium: "It was always going to end like this."

Zarana reaches the top...Unhooks the championship.

The bell rings.

WINNER AND NEW MONEY MAKERS CHAMPION: Dreadnok Zarana

Katie Quinn: "No! No, this is wrong!"

Chris P. Bacon: "They just stole the main event!"

Jim Nasium: "They finished it."

The crowd is livid, raining boos down as Zarana holds the Money Makers Championship high. Mindbender stands at the top of the ramp, calm, satisfied.

Katie Quinn: "This is unbelievable! Soranik Natu had it won!"

Chris P. Bacon: "Lady Jaye never even got a fair chance to recover!"

Jim Nasium: "Fair wasn't part of the plan."

Zarana stands on the ladder, championship raised. The image of control. Of takeover.

Katie Quinn: "We are out of time... we will see you in San Diego!"

The screen fades as the crowd continues to roar in anger.

The last image...Zarana... and the championship.



POST PPV PRESS CONFERENCE

A long table. Flashbulbs popping. Voices overlapping. A banner behind them reads Money Makers Championship Press Conference. At the center, the Money Makers Championship rests on the table... now in front of Dreadnok Zarana. To her left, Doctor Mindbender. To her right, Zartan. Zarana leans back, relaxed, boots up on the table, not a care in the world.

Reporter: "Zarana, many are calling this one of the most controversial outcomes in Money Makers history. Your response?"

Zarana smirks, taps the title with her knuckles. "Looks real to me."

A few scattered reactions from the room.

Reporter: "Doctor Mindbender, did you manipulate the main event by inserting Zarana at the last possible moment?"

Mindbender folds his hands, calm. "Manipulate is such an emotional word. I prefer... orchestrate."

Murmurs grow louder.

Reporter: "Zartan, where does this leave the rest of the division?"

Zartan leans forward, voice low, steady. "Behind." A beat. "Exactly where they belong."

More questions start flying. Voices rise. Then...the doors slam open. Mimi Mandate storms in. No hesitation. No announcement.

"Absolutely not!"

The room goes quiet. She points directly at Zarana.

"You parade around with that championship like it was earned... like this wasn't a complete disgrace to this entire division!"

Zarana slowly lowers her feet from the table, grin widening. "You done?"

Mimi steps closer, furious. "I am far from done! This will be reviewed, this will be challenged, and I will not allow the Femme Fatale League to be dragged through this kind of..."

Zartan stands. Slow. Deliberate. "Careful." The word cuts the room.

Mimi doesn't back down. "No. You be careful."

Mindbender rises now, stepping between them, calm as ever. "Commissioner Mandate... your passion is admirable." A faint smile. "Your timing... less so."

Mimi shoves past him, knocking the table. The championship tilts. Zarana catches it before it falls. Reporters scatter as security rushes in. Voices explode. Shouting. Pushing. Chaos.

Mimi Mandate: "This is not over!"

Zarana: "It just started!"

Zartan steps forward, Mindbender watching it all unfold, unmoved. The scene dissolves into noise, bodies, flashing cameras, and rising tension. No resolution. Only escalation. Fade out.

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(Soft orchestral sting under her voice. The arena emptying. Slow replay—again and again—the loaded knee. Swine Flu smiling into the camera... and then the moment it all comes crashing down.)

Tonight... Lethal Ladies did not disappoint. It revealed. Swine Flu... you pranced about with that insufferable grin, dripping with mockery, convinced you were untouchable. Clever, you thought. Untested. Unseen. No. You were seen.

And what followed, oh, that thorough, unapologetic correction you received, was not excess. It was necessity. You insulted this league. You embarrassed yourself. You deserved exactly what you got... and I do hope it lingers.

(A pause. Her tone sharpens.)

But let us address the truly egregious failure of the evening. Loaded Knee Gate. No conclusion. No resolution. No satisfying end to a controversy that should have been handled with precision and finality. Instead... we are left with questions. Unfinished. Messy. Unacceptable.

Angelic Kitty Cat... “Little Lost Puppy” Toni Adud...

You were warned. And now, my patience has expired. You will not drag my league through another cycle of half-measures and hollow theatrics. Oh no... you will be made an example of. In the most... delicious way.

(A slight breath—composure returning, colder now.)

And then... we have the audacity of Doctor Mindbender. Stacking the deck. Forcing Zarana into the Money Makers main event as if this were his personal experiment. A spectacle where there should have been structure. And in doing so...He snubbed The Spider.

(A soft, controlled pause... something almost ill beneath the surface.)

...How... disappointing. To see something so carefully arranged... so perfectly positioned... cast aside for chaos masquerading as brilliance. I find that sort of decision-making... distasteful. Deeply so. Understand this. The Femme Fatale League is not a sideshow. It is not a playground for interference and indulgence. It is where excellence is defined... and enforced. Tonight... there were moments of brilliance.

And moments that will be corrected.

(The music softens. Final replay fades to black.)

Truth surfaced. Consequences were delivered. And for those who still believe they can test me...

Do.

Until next time, my darlings... Sleep lightly. Because excellence does not blink. And neither...do I. 🚫



"Itsy bitsy spider...where oh where did **The Spider** wander off too? As soon as a challenger arrives, she takes her cobwebs and goes...where or where is itsy bitsy? Tsk, tsk, tsk. Such a disappointment. Oh well, guess I'll have to make do, since no one steps up and sticks around to challenge me. FFL, I am **Natalie Mosca**, the once and future Queen of the FFL and the rest of the IWA! Acknowledge me!"





F F L

Diamond Federation

Spring 2026

Count Out: 21

1. Ankle Lock.....28
2. Arm Drag Takedown...27
3. Arm Wrench.....23
4. Atomic Drop.....22
5. Back Elbow Smash.....24
6. Bear Hug.....15
7. Big Boot.....13
8. Bodyslam.....23
9. Bulldog.....21
10. Catapult.....16
11. Chair Shot.....19
12. Chickenwing.....28
13. Chokeslam.....19
14. Clothesline.....5
15. Crescent Kick.....2
16. Cross-Armbar.....26
17. Double Axehandle.....12
18. Dropkick.....9
19. Eagle Split.....3
20. Elbow Smash.....4
21. Enzuigiri.....3
22. European Uppercut...29
23. Eye Gouge.....11
24. Face Rake.....2
25. Fallaway Slam.....30
26. Flying Body Press.....7
27. Flying Dropkick.....5
28. Flying Elbow Drop.....4
29. Forearm Smash.....1
30. Full Nelson.....10

Disqualification: 16

31. Hammerlock.....16
32. Headbutt.....29
33. Headlock.....25
34. Hip Toss.....17
35. Irish Whip.....14
36. Knee Drop.....18
37. Knee Lift.....15
38. Knife-Edge Chop.....13
39. Lariat.....17
40. Leg Sweep.....21
41. Low Blow.....20
42. Mongolian Chop.....22
43. Monkey Flip.....18
44. Mounted Punches.....20
45. Palm Strike.....24
46. Pumphandle Slam.....27
47. Rear Naked Choke.....14
48. Rib Breaker.....6
49. Rope Burn.....8
50. Savate Kick.....8
51. Shoulder Block.....1
52. Shoulder Breaker.....30
53. Side Slam.....11
54. Snapmare.....9
55. Spinning Back Fist.....26
56. Step-Over Toe Hold...10
57. Suplex.....7
58. Tree of Woe Kicks.....12
59. Turnbuckle Smash.....25
60. Wristlock.....6

61. Atomic Leg Drop.....41
62. Backbreaker.....42
63. Big Splash.....38
64. Boston Crab.....45
65. Brainbuster.....39
66. Camel Clutch.....37
67. Cobra Clutch.....43
68. Cradle Suplex.....42
69. Cutter.....40
70. DDT.....38
71. Death Valley Driver....39
72. Diving Headbutt.....40
73. Figure Four.....44
74. Gorilla Press Slam.....37
75. Gourdbuster.....34
76. Guillotine Choke.....36
77. Hurricanrana.....33
78. Moonsault.....31
79. Neckbreaker.....32
80. Piledriver.....35
81. Powerbomb.....34
82. Powerslam.....36
83. Scorpion Deathlock...43
84. Sleeper.....33
85. Slingshot Suplex.....32
86. Spear.....44
87. Spinebuster.....41
88. Stunner.....31
89. Sunset Flip.....35
90. Superplex.....45