

RUNDOWN

We see an opening highlight intro focusing on the title match feuds for ACTS of DEFIANCE, ending with a shot of Oscar Burns and JFK staring each other down.



Open to the arena, the camera panning over the bright-eyed and excited DEFIANCE Faithful. Cut to the stage and rampway as pyro explodes from and colored directional lights flash and rotate in all the directions. The display continues as we return to the panning shot of the Faithful, catching a few of those all-important signs along the way...

BURNS BAY BAY, BURN IT DOWN!
KENDRIX, I SPIT IN YOUR FRAPPE, OBVS
I WANT LITTLE BOX CHILDREN
CONNOR CAN HAVE MY 1-UP
I HAVE DEMENTIA. PLEASE CALL 1-800-272-3900
SHADOWS ENGULF THE LIGHT
I CAME TO SEE JACK HARMEN
WRESTLEFRIENDS POWERS, ACTIVATE!
VACIO IS TRASH
UNLIKELY "UNLIKELY" FAN
MY MOTHER IS MISSING IN THIS CROWD. CAN YOU FIND HER?
KERRY ON WITH HONOR
HOW IS HOW A THING?
I CAN'T BELIEVE I ATE THE WHOLE THING

DEFIANCE's intrepid announce team of "Downtown" Darren Keebler begins the broadcast as the camera continues to capture the Faithful going wild.

DDK:

Are we going to be interrupted again?

The two wait, Angus looking around wildly.

DDK:

I think we're safe. WELCOME EVERYONE TO ACTS OF DEFIANCE! Tonight is going to be one hell of a show for you. We are LIVE at the sold out Wrestle-Plex, coming off a hot night of BRAZEN action!

Angus:

We have a new BRAZEN champ Keebs, and I worry for the future of that belt!

DDK:

Victor Vacio was able to take the strap off of Jack Mace in last night's main event. In addition, Scott Stevens and Jack Harmen made their BRAZEN debuts! Tonight? They're competing against deadly opponents.

TALE OF THE TAPE

CRIMSON LORD vs. JACK HARMEN

Angus:

With Harmen, we get to see Crimson Lord show him the light, WHATEVER that gorram means, but to me, it means he gets beat within an inch of his life!

TALE OF THE TAPE

SCOTT STEVENS vs. MIKEY UNLIKELY

DDK:

And with Stevens, he squares off against the former FIST contender, Mikey Unlikely in what will no doubt be a heated affair.

TALE OF THE TAPE

KERRY KUROYAMA vs. MATT LACROIX

Angus:

Besides maybe K-Cups and LaBubble Soda, a showcase of technical expert action, I think most of what we've got is blood feuds tonight.

TALE OF THE TAPE***SoHER CHAMPIONSHIP***

ELISE ARES © vs. ANDY SHARP

DDK:

Sharp is coming after ALL of SEG, including the current SoHer champion Elise Ares. He challenges for her title, tonight!

TALE OF THE TAPE***TAG TEAM TITLES***

TOYBOX © vs. STEVENS DYNASTY

Angus:

The ToyBox defend their tag straps against Bo and George of the Stevens Dynasty. Can you imagine the Stevens Dynasty with both tag straps? God, I wish this wasn't the world we live in!

TALE OF THE TAPE***FIST OF DEFIANCE***

KENDRIX © vs. OSCAR BURNS

DDK:

And in the main event, Oscar Burns takes on JFK for the FIST of DEFIANCE. Burns, the former champ, never got his rightful one on one rematch. After finally defeating Scott Stevens at Maximum DEFIANCE to earn the right to this match and saving his own career in the process, he faces a prepared and game Kendrix for the greatest belt in our industry.

TALE OF THE TAPE

OPENING MATCH
MUSHIGAHARA vs. GAGE BLACKWOOD

Angus:

But up first tonight, we've got a clash of former tag team partners. The newly christened AWESOME version of Gage Blackwood SHEDS THE DEAD WEIGHT in MUSHI!

DDK:

That's hardly fair. Mushi is a strong competitor, and I never thought we'd see these two in adversarial positions. Now, a few short months since the last ppv and all it took was a crutch to the face. Let's take it down to the ring with Darren Quimbey!

GAGE BLACKWOOD vs. MUSHIGIHARA

DDK:

'Cause we are going to kick things off with a bang, Angus!

The cameras switch from the announce team to the ACTS of DEFIANCE graphic showing Gage Blackwood vs. Mushigihara. The Faithful begin a "OSU! OSU!" chant.

Angus:

Yes that's right, Gage Blackwood gets his revenge on Mushigihara!

DDK:

Gets his revenge???

Angus:

You heard me. Gage Blackwood seeks payback on Mushi for being such a shit partner all this time!

DDK:

That's not how it happened...

Angus:

Of course it is!

DDK:

Folks, if you're new to this feud, once former best friends, Gage Blackwood turned on Mushigihara and the rest of DEFIANCE, feeling like he was underappreciated and not supported. This has made Blackwood take out Mushi's manager, Eddie Dante, for what may be for good... he's also recently taken out Shooter Landell and Gunther Adler!

Angus:

He's reckless. He's mad. He's unstable, babay!

DDK:

To the ring we go and Darren Quimbey...

Darren Quimbey:

This match is for one fall. Introducing first... from Edinburgh, Scotland... Gage Blackwood!

♪ "Unstoppable" by Dannon ♪

The boos are loud as Blackwood strolls out. He's wearing his typical Scottish kilt designed wrestling tights and red wrist tape. He looks completely disinterested in the crowd, simply making his way to the ring and rolling inside.

As his theme closes, momentum starts to build in the arena...

Darren Quimbey:

His opponent... from Mito, Japan... The King of the Monsters... MUSHIGIHARA!!!!

♪ "Mach 13 Elephant Explosion" by Masafumi Takada ♪

DDK:

A loud ovation for one of The Faithful's favorites!

Angus:

Gage used to be one of The Faithful's favorites too... until they turned on him!

DDK:

I'm not entertaining this...

Mushi appears without Eddie Dante. While he seems thankful for the reaction from the arena, his eyes are solely locked on the man in the middle of the ring.

The camera pans to Blackwood, whom doesn't care.

DDK:

Mushi is making his way down quickly! We are going to be in for a fight... but it's a fight where Mushigihara has to watch himself! This isn't no holds barred! He will have to play by the rules and not let Blackwood get the better of him or else this match won't last long...

Angus:

DQ!!

DDK:

Exactly.

The Monster of Mito enters the ring.

DING DING

The second the bell goes, Mushigihara goes right after Gage Blackwood and levels him with a right forearm!

DDK:

Here we go!!!! Get him, Mushi!

The crowd is rabid as the first match of the night kicks off to a wild start. The God-Beast throws a fury of right hands into the side of Blackwood's head! This is followed by hurling him into the corner and charging in himself with a head-full of steam...

DDK:

Big splash!

Mushigihara hip tosses Blackwood to the middle of the canvas and tilts his head back.

Mushigihara:

OSU!!!

The fans shout it too.

The God Beast bursts to the middle of the canvas. He pulls Blackwood up and hammers him down with more rights. This time, however, Benny Doyle tries to ply The Monster of Mito off Blackwood while telling him he could be disqualified.

Angus:

Weather the storm, Gage. You can do this!

Blackwood falls to the mat while Mushigihara lets him go and finally backs away.

DDK:

Like I said earlier, this is a normal DEFIANCE match. Therefore, Mushigihara really has to watch himself. There is hell to pay for what Gage did to him and Eddie Dante, yes, but not at the cost of losing the match.

Mushigihara stomps back towards Blackwood. The Scot tries to fight away and throws a weak left hand into The

Monster's stomach. Mushigihara looks down and glances straight through his opponent. He pulls him up by his hair...

Belly to belly suplex.

Mushigihara gets up and screams "OSU!" into the crowd again and they reply.

Next he mounts Blackwood and continues the assault of closed fists to the temple!

Doyle interjects again, trying to pull Mushigihara away.

Benny Doyle:

That's it! This is your last warning-

Before Doyle can finish, Blackwood kicks Mushigihara straight in the stomach and with the last bit of energy he has, gets to his feet and hits a roundhouse kick, knocking The God-Beast into the corner! Blackwood falls back to the mat and calls Benny Doyle over to look at him. This generates a lot of boos.

Angus:

Yes! Like I said, weather the storm, kid! Now it's your time to get back in this...

Mushigihara is the first to recover and pull himself away from the corner. As he comes towards Blackwood he's met with a rake to the eyes!

DDK:

Doyle didn't see it! Blackwood just took a cheap shot at his former best friend...

Blackwood bounces off the ropes and lands a spinning heel kick, knocking them both to the floor!

The jeers continue and once again Blackwood calls the referee over to him which only intensifies the booing.

Angus:

Mushigihara is his own worst enemy. This match might have been over if he kept his composure but now it's anyone's game!

It's clear Blackwood is still reeling but he makes his way to Mushigihara and stomps at him once...

Twice...

Three times.

Angus:

The man heals quickly, what can I say? He's like Wolverine, Keebs. [pause] You know who that is right?

DDK: *[sigh]*

Yes I know who that is.

Blackwood continues the stomps. They get faster and faster each time. Finally, he pulls Mushigihara to both knees and looks him dead in the eyes.

Gage Blackwood:

Fuck you.

Blackwood kicks Mushigihara in the side of the head! The crowd lets out a "oooohh" as the shot could be heard throughout the entire arena! Gage walks around the ring, looking into the crowd before finally spitting in their direction and turning his attention back to his opponent.

There's just one problem...

DDK:

Mushigihara is up!

The Monster of Mito's face intensifies deeply. He looks right at Gage Blackwood and charges...

DDK:

Blackwood ducks a clothesline attempt, he turns Mushigihara around and kicks him in the side of the chest! Another kick! But neither of these kicks have phased him...

Mushigihara screams and crushes Blackwood with a clothesline!

DDK:

This time he connects!

Blackwood gets back up.

DDK:

A second clothesline!

Blackwood gets up again.

DDK:

A third clothesline!

Once more, Blackwood gets to his feet but The God-Beast hits him with a Manhatten drop, followed by a double-arm suplex and finally a running senton!

DDK:

He's going for the cover...

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT!

Angus:

Thataboy Gage!

The fans thought it was over but it doesn't seem to bother Mushigihara one bit. Instead, he drags Blackwood up by his hair and connects with another double-arm suplex.

DDK:

Mushi is signalling for the end!

Looking for the OSU! Press, Blackwood slips out! Gage runs off the ropes behind Mushigihara and tries for a cross body block...

DDK:

Caught by Mushi! Fall away slam!!

The Monster gets to his feet and calls for the OSU! Press again. As he marches over to Blackwood, the Scot is able to make his way to one knee. He looks up at Mushi...

And spits in his face!

BBBBBBB00000000000000000000!!!!!!

Gage Blackwood: *[faintly]*

Go fuck yourself. I ended Eddie Dante... and now I'm going to end you.

Mushigihara screams.

Mushigihara:

OSU!!!!!!!!!!

WHAM!!!

DDK:

MUSHIGIHARA JUST PUNTED BLACKWOOD IN THE HEAD!! Now he's on top of Gage and driving his forearm into Blackwood's skull as many times as he can!! The fans are wild with cheers!! I can't hear myself think!

Angus:

He's going to get a disqualification!!!

Doyle jumps in again, trying to pull Mushi off... he's about to call for the bell but decides to give one final pull...

A pull that sends Mushigihara back, just a little. However, it's also a pull that sends Doyle flying into the corner of the ring, snapping his head back and hitting the ring post in a freak turn of events!

DDK:

The referee is down!

The God-Beast whips around to see what's happened. Obviously a mistake, he tries to revive Benny Doyle but realizes it's not going to happen.

Mushigihara brings his attention back to Gage Blackwood.

A smile crosses his face...

Angus:

Oh no. Gage, get out of there. Gage, GET OUT OF THERE!

The Faithful cheer on as Mushigihara kicks Blackwood in the side of the head and drags him to the middle of the ring.

DDK:

OSU! PRESS!!!

The fans explode as Mushigihara gets to one knee, takes a second to think about it and then exits the ring... pulling back the apron.

DDK:

Payback is a bitch, Gage!

Angus:

How is this fair!? We need another referee down here!

Mushigihara tosses a chair into the ring. This is followed by a second chair, a kendo stick and what looks to be a baseball bat.

Angus:

Honestly, who the hell puts this stuff under there? There is no pro baseball team in Louisiana!

Getting back in the ring, Mushigihara picks up the kendo stick first.

SMACK!

DDK:

What a shot by Mushi!

The Faithful cheer and a visible red mark goes across Blackwood's back.

SMACK!

SMACK!

More red marks. The kendo stick breaks so The God-Beast tosses it out of the ring.

Angus:

How can you cheer for this!?

Mushigihara pulls Blackwood to his feet. He throws him into the ropes and picks up the chair upon Blackwood's return...

SWOOSH!

Blackwood ducks so Mushigihara drops the chair and turns back around...

DDK:

Mushi blocks Gage's punches! He fires back with a strong headbutt! This crowd is going wild as Mushigihara takes Blackwood and walks him into the corner...

Mushi begins to pound Blackwood's head into the top turnbuckle again and again and again!

The Faithful are loving it! They are cheering so loudly they don't see Blackwood was able to get his hands on the baseball bat and somehow, somehow, swing it backwards in a last ditch effort to...

WHAM!

DDK:

My god! That baseball bat just hit Mushi! I don't know how he had the wherewithal to know it was sitting right there but I'll give him credit! Gage Blackwood just saved himself!

Angus:

You damn right he saved himself! Savage move, Blackwood!

As Mushigihara stumbles to the middle of the ring and falls to one knee, Blackwood drops the bat and collapses on the mat.

DDK:

With the referee still down... it's anyone's game!

Suddenly, Gunther Adler appears from behind the curtain.

DDK:

That's- that's Gunther Adler!

Angus:

What's he doing here!?

DDK:

We saw Adler two weeks ago, when Gage Blackwood destroyed him before their match even started! These two have quite the history...

Adler is coming down the rampway, albeit still visibly wounded from the beating two weeks ago. He's pointing to the Gage Blackwood and doesn't look happy.

Angus:

This isn't good... get out of there, Gage.

While some of The Faithful cheer at the sight of Adler, it's followed by confusion looming over the arena as another man appears from behind the curtain...

DDK:

Shooter Landell!?

Shooter makes his way down the ramp too, his body covered in bandages while also wearing his trademark gray hoodie and green wrestling tights.

DDK:

The last we saw Landell, he was put through a barbed wire table by Gage Blackwood!

Angus:

My god. The cavalry is here to seek their revenge...

The crowd warms up to the idea of seeing Shooter get some payback on Blackwood as he also stares him down on his way to the ring.

DDK:

Both Adler and Landell are getting into the ring...

They move towards Mushigihara, helping him get to his feet.

Blackwood, who's recovering too... has got to one knee and trying to use the ropes to pull himself up but simply cannot.

Blackwood looks over and sees three men standing together. The fans give a cheer.

DDK:

Mushigihara. Shooter Landell. Gunther Adler. There's a trio I never thought I would see...

Gunther turns to Mushigihara.

Gunther Adler:

Get Gage.

The God-Beast smiles and nods.

CRRRRRRRRRAAACCKKK!

...

...

DDK:

WHAT THE HELL!? WHAT THE HELL!?

Angus:

Oh... my... god...

DDK:

SHOOTER LANDELL JUST HIT MUSHIGIHARA WITH THAT STEEL CHAIR!

CRACK!

DDK:

GUNTHER ADLER HITS MUSHIGIHARA WITH THE SECOND STEEL CHAIR!!

They both take another shot at Mushi.

CRACK.

CRACK.

Blackwood, while still struggling to pull himself up... changes the look on his face from concern to enjoyment. The fans, meanwhile, are trying to process what's transpiring.

CRACK. Adler hits Mushi.

CRACK. Shooter hits Mushi.

CRACK. Adler hits Mushi.

CRACK. Shooter hits Mushi.

Finally, Adler and Landell drop the chairs. Blackwood has the biggest grin on his face now and tells the two of them to pull Mushigihara to his knees and hold him in the center of the ring.

As they do, Blackwood sizes him up...

WHAM!

DDK:

Gaelic Storm to Mushi!

Gage Blackwood:

Again.

Adler and Landell drag Mushi to his knees once more.

WHAM!

DDK:

A second Gaelic Storm!

Seeing Benny Doyle finally come to, Blackwood directs them to prop The Monster up "one. more. time."

WHAM!

DDK:

Three Gaelic Storms later and Adler and Landell exit the ring! I don't understand this, Angus. The last time we saw these two Blackwood destroyed them in this very ring!

Angus:

Genius, man. Wow... Gage Blackwood is a genius!

Doyle sees Blackwood making a cover. Although the count is very slow, it's clearly academic.

DDK:

Not...

ONE.

DDK:

This...

TWO.

DDK:

Way...

THREE.

DING DING DING

Darren Quimbey:

The winner of this match... Gage Blackwood!

♪ "Unstoppable" by Danson ♪

DDK:

I don't get this one bit.

Angus:

Looks like Gage Blackwood literally knocked some sense into these guys!

Adler and Landell pull Blackwood to his feet. Next, they grab Doyle and shake him as hard as they can, while the referee finally walks over to Blackwood and raises his hand.

DDK:

I guess you may be right. A brainwash beating at the hands of Gage Blackwood.

Angus:

Mushigihara would be smart to do the same!

Blackwood walks over to the fallen God-Beast. He looks down and shakes his head. Before leaving, he spits on him for good measure.

Adler and Landell follow behind Blackwood while the crowd still tries to figure out what's happened. Doyle, who is nowhere near 100% starts to check on Mushigihara while a couple of EMT's make their way down to check on both Mushi and the ref.

At the top of the rampway, Blackwood gives one look back at his former partner and turns away in disgust. He goes behind the curtain while Adler and Landell follow behind.

Pan from the ramp to Darren and Angus at the booth.

DDK:

This was supposed to be Mushigihara's payback.

Angus:

Well, he *did* have him you know. But Mushi let his emotions get the better of him. This match was over if The God-Beast just played by the rules...

DDK:

Hopefully, we can get more answers for you on DEFtv about Adler and Landell coming to the AID of Gage Blackwood ... *AND* as DEFmed assists Mushi let's take a look at our NEXT match up on ACTS of DEFIANCE!

Angus:

Tone it down.

DDK:

Shut up.

KERRY KUROYAMA vs. MATT LACROIX

Cut to an overproduced, yet still somehow still image, graphic showing Kerry Kuroyama and Matt LaCroix for the next match.

Cut to Darren and Angus at commentary.

DDK:

Here we go, partner. I think this next matchup is one that you'd have to agree; has the potential to steal the show here tonight!

Angus:

I don't have to do anything.

Darren looks disapprovingly at Angus.

DDK:

... Folks, I have the feeling this will be one for history books AND the highlight reel. Let's go to Darren Quimbey in the ring.

Cut to Darren Quimbey at the ready.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL! Introducing first ...

♪ "Revolve" by The Melvins ♪

The Melvin's tune pops the Faithful as it's become a well-known anthem in the Wrestle-Plex. The arena lighting is taken over by green hue cascading over everything in sight.

Darren Quimbey:

... from Seattle, Washington ... weighing in at two hundred and twenty-nine pounds! ... "The Pacific Blitzkrieg"
KERRRRRY KUROYAAAAAAMMAAAAAA!

Kerry appears from behind the curtain and throws his hands out in a big display. His standard green shorts are topped with a new fest to match. He's psyched up and continues to posture while barking statements that can't be heard as he looks around the raucous audience. The production truck cuts from the camera positioned at mid-ramp to a large jib that captures a wide panning shot of the Seattle born Pacific Islander.

DDK:

These two men found alongside each other two weeks ago and reigned victorious of the Midcard Experiment... and just as we thought that a mutual respect had been fostered between the two ... Matt LaCroix viciously turned on Kerry Kuroyama attempting to injure his would be opponent.

Kerry descends the ramp moments before a pyrotechnic display lights off. He forgoes any further fanfare, choosing not to slap hands on the way to the ring. He jumps up to the apron and enters between the ropes.

DDK:

That my friend ... is the look of a man; focused ... and determined.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent ...

♪ "Scenotaph" by Emanuel ♪

The lights in the arena go out and smoke fills the entrance. Soon green lights flicker to life, silhouetting a man rising through the floor with his back to the ring, wearing a black leather vest with a Fleur de Li's designed with a spade on the back. Across the vest it reads LaCROIX as Matt spins around and breaks through the smoke, marching through with a cocky smirk across his lips.

Darren Quimbey:

From New Orleans, Louisiana... weighing in at two hundred and thirty-four pounds! ... He is "SOUTHERN STRONG STYLE" MAAAAAAAAAAATT LAAAAACROIIIIIIIIIX!

LaCroix steps out from the curtain and the heat is palpable. For every bit of good grace he had garnered in the weeks prior, his backstabbing of Kerry Kuroyama has turned the Faithful against him in spades.

DDK:

The Faithful, boisterous as ever ... are letting Southern Strong Style know exactly what they think!

Matt is unphased, he nearly basks in their disapproval from the top of the stage. He makes his way to the ring slowly, snatching away from outreached Faithful screaming and yelling and him.

Angus:

This little prick sure as hell has quiet the chip on his shoulder, Keebs!

DDK:

Well, there are certainly less colorful ways to put it but in principle; I would have to agree.

Matt, now at ringside, reaches up for the bottom rope and hoisting a knee while barking something unheard at Kerry; who in the ring, steps forward replying. LaCroix immediately brings his knee back down and now with both feet firmly planted at ringside demands Benny Doyle get Kerry back.

DDK:

For Pete's sakes.

Angus:

There are *GORRAM* more colorful ways to put *THAT*!

DDK:

This is ridiculous. Matt LaCroix has impersonated Kerry Kuroyama - in attempt to sully his name, ducked Kerry's challenge AND then stabbed him in the back! Now ... after all this he still wants to delay a formal showdown.

Angus:

I'm going to need you to bring it down a notch there, Keebs. I'm the one that is supposed to get fired up and rant!

Doyle, for the sake of time, if nothing else, capitulates and backs Kerry off. Kuroyama returns to his corner to allow LaCroix to enter the ring with no threat.

DDK:

Kerry Kuroyama, now, giving Matt LaCroix the distance he requires to enter the ring. If we backed him up any further he'd be in the front row.

Angus:

K-Cupalito could never afford front row tickets to a pay per view, Keebs ... *[laughing to himself]* Don't be silly.

With Kerry in his corner, Matt takes to the ring steps and makes it to the apron before beginning to taunt Kerry once more. The pair shout at one another from across the ring until something hits a nerve and Kerry takes the smallest step known to man ... and LaCroix is back to the ringside floor demanding Doyle get control of his opponent.

DDK:

Really?

Angus:

I've heard of icing the kicker... but icing the K-Cup? ... HEY! Iced Coffee!

Angus is entertaining himself while we all wait for this match to get underway. Benny Doyle shrugs toward Kerry and motions for him to step back. Kerry, visibly frustrated already, does so.

Angus:

Right there, Keebs! See that!? ... That is why this is actually kind of genius. All that focus and determination you were blowing Keurig over earlier ... it's all washed away now by plain and simple petulance.

Darren scoffs as a satiated Matt LaCroix begins to ascend up the ring steps once more ... until a ringside fan catches his attention. The camera cuts to a closer look and though the taunt from a member of the Faithful was not caught; LaCroix's response is. He leaves the ring steps and gets in the face of the audience member.

The expletives fly from the fan in question and the surrounding Faithful to the point it's hardly intelligible. A second fan nearby leans in waving a pro-Kerry sign in LaCroix's face. The former BRAZEN talent snatches the dollar store poster board from it's owners hands and rips it in half. Tossing it to the floor he stomps on it theatrically, laughing.

Kerry has seen enough and crosses the ring, leaning on the ropes nearest this unique fan experience and calls out to LaCroix. Matt turns to see Kerry and instantly insists Doyle move him back. Kerry hold a hand out motioning toward all this asking; "Really?"

Doyle approaches and squeezes himself between Kuroyama and the ropes; motioning for him to back up and return to his corner. Kerry throws his hands up and takes the paces backward until he hits turnbuckle.

Angus:

Ok, this is a little much.

DDK:

You think?

Angus:

As little as I can.

Matt turns back toward the fan that started this and jerks forward feigning as if he is going to hit him. The fan is unmoved and LaCroix turns his attention back toward the ring. He takes the ring steps back to the apron as Kerry holds fast against the turnbuckle. LaCroix throws a leg over the middle rope and ducks the top rope to enter, pausing midway to remind Doyle with hand gestures to keep Kuroyama back.

In his corner, Kerry Kuroyama shakes his head back and forth in detrision.

DDK:

Ten minutes later, we have *BOTH* men in the ring and ... let's hope ... this match will get underway in short order.

Angus:

Short order ... mmm, now I want Waffle House.

DDK:

Not a sponsor.

Angus:

Well, I damn sure ain't going to Huddle House! What do you take me as ...

Doyle checks with Kerry and then LaCroix before ringing the bell. With his hand up and committed to the motion, LaCroix stops Doyle; demanding Kerry be checked for weapons. Doyle thinks about it for a moment, his hand still aloft, before ignoring the request and calling for the bell out of frustration.

DING DING

Matt is initially confused but that quickly turns to anger but he can't stew on it too long as Kerry Kuroyama is headed straight for him at a brisk pace. LaCroix jumps to action and meets Kuroyama, nearly center of the ring and the pair lock up with some force.

DDK:

And we are off!

Angus:

Let's speed this up! Scatter him, smother and cover! One, two, three! I can be at the House of those delectable Waffles by 11:30!

DDK:

They ... don't close.

Angus:

You don't want to get in there too late... Lotta riff raff, if ya know what I mean.

DDK:

Oh, I think I have a pretty good idea.

LaCroix forces Kerry back into the ropes and Benny Doyle quickly calls for the break. LaCroix compiles immediately to the surprise of most and as Kuroyama steps forward; off of the ropes, LaCroix locks up once again. This time before he can be muscled into the ropes, Kerry grabs an arm wringer before transitioning into a hammerlock. Matt slaps at his shoulder with the free hand as Kerry rotates him around and away from the ropes. The pressure forces LaCroix to dip his head, he rolls with it and grabs between his own legs, looking for an ankle. Kerry quickly spreads his base and avoids the attempt.

Angus:

Nothing there!

Matt muscles back to an upright stance and swings a back elbow but Kuroyama is able to dodge and maintain the hold. Recoiling from the duck, Kerry wrenches the hammerlock and Matt's freehand instinctively returns to his shoulder. Having exhausted every other attempt finally Matt is able to juke a bit and roll out of the hammerlock. Retaining wrist control, LaCroix mirrors Kuroyama and takes an arm wringer and swings it around into a hammerlock of his own.

DDK:

Shades of the last time these two squared off!

Angus:

Before that weirdo CAGE! ... do I really have to yell his name every time I say it? ... got involved.

DDK:

That is how it's written.

Matt LaCroix wrenches in the hammerlock and we see a lot of the same. Kerry attempts to reach around, under and over. He throws a back elbow and misses. He tries again and misses again but this time LaCroix his head under - hooking the arm with his neck. LaCroix bends at the knee and hoists Kuroyama up; turns, releases and drops The Pacific Blitzkrieg on his back with his arm still pinned behind him. The Faithful roar in disapproval and LaCroix takes a

moment to egg them on as Doyle checks with Kerry.

DDK:

OH! That can't fair well for Kerry Kuroyama so early in this match.

Angus:

Come on, Keebs! Don't worry about K-Cups. Everyone from Seattle never says die! Well ... except --

DDK:

Angus!

Angus:

... Except Starbucks. What the hell, Keebs!?

Kerry is certainly favoring the arm and shoulder LaCroix dropped him on but he insists to Doyle that he can continue. So can Matt. He returns to the offensive and drags the damaged Kuroyama up to feet by his hair. Doyle protesting the tactic the whole way.

DDK:

Matt LaCroix with Kerry Kuroyama in a bad way here...

Matt swings on the stagger Kuroyama.

DDK:

NO!

Kerry ducks lays a shot into LaCroix's midsection. Matt is undeterred and swings again from the other direction. The second volley skims the top of Kerry's head as he takes another shot. This one has some effect and Matt grabs at his stomach. Kerry drops back...

DDK:

Off the ropes...

Kerry leaps and comes in hot with a flying forearm but Matt reacts quicker than expected. He grabs Kerry mid-air and falling backwards, plants Kerry face first. Both men scramble to their feet but Kuroyama is worse for the wear.

Angus:

You ever had the chili at Waffle House? ... wait, don't answer. I know what you are thinking ... DIARRHEA!

DDK:

... no.

Angus:

... and you'd be correct! *BUT* Bert's Chili is a SOLID CHILI recipe. Granted ... it *is* the last SOLID thing you'll see for a few days but man ... you but that shit on some half cooked hash browns! ... Boy howdy.

The pair collide once again in the center of the ring. After a few blows traded, Matt slips a punch and swings around the back of Kerry. He rushes Kerry forward toward the ropes.

DDK:

Might be a roll up here!

Kerry underhooks the top rope and Matt snatches back and finds himself rolling solo. Matt pops to his feet without hesitation and charges toward Kuroyama.

DDK:

LOW BRIDGE!

Matt goes sailing over the top rope.

Angus:

London Bridge.

DDK:

WHAT?

Angus:

... is falling down. Like tasteless bubbly soda water just did.

Matt tags the apron on his way down and crashes to the ringside floor.

DDK:

LaCroix?

Angus:

Exactly. Terrible drink.

Kerry pulls himself back up from the same rope he used to oust his opponent. He takes a second to center himself before...

DDK:

The PACIFIC BLITZKRIEG over the top rope and DOWN to the outside!

Kerry crashes down on Matt just as he pulls himself to feet with the assistance of the apron. The impact crumbles Matt and both men wind up on the floor. Benny Doyle starts his count.

Angus:

... wait, I just got it! Blitzkrieg and he's like Asian or something right? Wait ... why not just shorten it up and say Kamikaze?

ONE!

DDK:

Angus! That is racially insensitive.

Angus:

No, it's not. That's history ...

TWO!

DDK:

ANGUS! Jesus...

Angus:I didn't say he would Sepuko himself... wait... wait. Keebs ... Keebs, check it out ... *HARI-KERRY!*

THREE!

DDK:

...

Angus:

...Right!? RIGHT!?

Kerry pulls himself up but is stepping pretty gingerly on his right ankle.

FOUR!

LaCroix is on all fours and crawling toward the guardrail.

FIVE!

Kerry rolls in the ring to break the count and rolls back to the apron. He hoists himself by the ropes and measures Matt who is, himself, rising to his feet with the help of the steel rail. Benny Doyle warns Kerry from inside the ring.

DDK:

No!

Kerry with his right ankle merely toeing the apron braces himself against the ropes and leaps off one good foot.

Angus:

YASSSS!

Matt, possibly playing more opossum than pain, takes to action and nearly catches Kuroyama ... if not simply directing him; chest first down onto the guardrail. Kerry snaps back and lands on the matted floor clutching his chest as Benny Doyle begins the count once more.

DDK:

Kerry Kuroyama is going all out here tonight at ACTS of DEFIANCE! ... Sadly it just backfired on him.

ONE!

Angus:Hari ... *GORRAM* KERRY!!!!

Kuroyama is flat on his back, his chest beat red with a pale stripe right across the sternum.

TWO!

Matt is back on his feet and stalking toward Kerry.

THREE!

LaCroix reaches down and drags Kuroyama to his knees with a handful of hair.

FOUR!

Matt lets go and leaves the wounded Kuroyama waving in the wind and he winds back and slaps the taste out of his mouth. Literally, spit flies into the front row of the Faithful; who boo LaCroix.

FIVE!

Kerry, out on his knees, seemingly continues to sway back and forth.

SIX!

Matt rolls in and back out of the ring, breaking the count. Much like Kuroyama before him he pauses his exit on the apron and climbs to his feet.

DDK:

NO!

LaCroix backs himself up to the ringpost just before sprinting toward the kneeled Kuroyama. He leaps from the apron and slams into The Pacific Blitzkrieg with a violent dropkick. The impact sends Kuroyama back and into the guardrail with a blood curdlingly clang.

DDK:

OH MY!

Benny Doyle is taken aback but stays on task and begins the count once more.

ONE!

Angus:

The Ready Light is on ... But nobody's home making coffee!!

LaCroix crawls back to his feet.

TWO!

DDK:

That had to take something out of Matt LaCroix as well but not enough to deter his offensive attack.

THREE!

Kerry, slumped, with his head and neck propped against the bare guard rail recoils as Matt lays in stiff boots to his chest and head.

FOUR!

DDK:

Doyle has to get this one under control!

THREE!

Angus:

He's doing just fine. He could slow that count a bit but ... other than that. Top notch, Benny and the Refs!

Matt grabs the nearly lifeless Kerry by the hair once more, beginning to pull him up as members of the Faithful scream in his face.

FOUR!

With Kerry on spaghetti legs Matt sets him up ...

DDK:

No! NO!

With Kuroyama's head between LaCroix's legs, Matt grabs a hold of Kerry's waist and lifts him up.

Angus:

OH SHIT!

FIV ... !

Doyle can't get the word out as the impact startles him.

DDK:

This match is over folks! Matt LaCroix with a deviously devastating powerbomb on the apron! The hardest part of the ring.

Angus:

Well ... the ring post is pretty rigid. Apples and Oranges... I guess.

Kerry crumbles upon connection as LaCroix stands back admiring his work. Doyle shakes off the shock and returns to the count.

SIX!

Angus:

Where did FIVE go!?

Someone in the crowd tosses and nearly full beer at Matt, it connects with shoulder slinging beer across the ringside area. He turns and demands to know who threw it.

LaCroix:

Who did it!? 'Eh? Which one of you sorry pieces of shit through the goddamn beer!?

DDK:

I really expected more from these two... even considering Matt LaCroix's obviously poor attitude.

Angus:

From the two guys who went to a double count-out at MAXDEF? ... This is EXACTLY what I expected!

LaCroix:

THIS IS MY CITY! You don't throw shit at me you sorry sons of bitches!

SEVEN!

LaCroix snaps out of his fan based rage at the sound of seven and turns toward the ring. He stomps Kerry once for good measure before returning to the ring. Inside, he takes his place in the corner - motioning to Doyle to speed it up before prematurely celebrating the victory via count out.

EIGHT!

DDK:

The is garbage time folks.

Angus:

This is certainly garbage. Get your ass out there and take it to him! These do-gooders don't go quietly, Keebs! It's VERY annoying!

NINE!

Just as Doyle declares nine and with the camera from the far side of the ring; LaCroix's boots in the ring corner, Doyle's slacks covered black tennis shoes off left ... Kuroyama's hand appears on screen just above the apron. His

four fingers grab the apron and the tension of the grip makes it obvious he's still in this. The camera returns to a wider shot as Matt LaCroix rushes Doyle demanding he speeds up the count. In the heat of the moment, Southern Strong Style doesn't realize his accosting of Benny Doyle and hurried instance has halted the count rather sped it up. In that time, the beleaguered Kerry Kuroyama has a knee up on the apron and is trying to push himself underneath the bottom rope.

Angus:

WHAT I tell you!? The flannel wearing weirdos are like ZOMBIES!

LaCroix, seeing his count out victory slip away, by his own doing mostly, stomps toward Kerry Kuroyama. Doyle follows closely behind warning off Matt, not sure whether Kerry can continue or not.

DDK:

I'm not so sure Kerry Kuroyama is even in his right mind.

Angus:

Mind? What did I say, Keebs!? ZOMBIES!

LaCroix pushes Doyle off, risking disqualification but Doyle instead admonishes from the distance he was shoved to.

DDK:

HEY!

Matt drags Kerry officially into the ring and brings him to the center of the ring. Kerry claws his way up Matt's gear ... desperately trying to get back to a fighting position. He makes it to a knee, his left foot firmly planted on the mat. LaCroix looks at his effort with amused meant and steps back motioning for Kerry to get up.

Angus:

Is he *GORRAM* crazy!?

The well worn Kuroyama shakes his head no.

Angus:

IS HE *GORRAM* CRAZY!?

LaCroix looks on confused as Kerry labors to raise his arms up and beckons LaCroix forward. The Faithful explode at the Blitzkrieg's brazen behaviour.

DDK:

I'm all for honor but this ...

Angus:

This will either be AMAZING or GARBAGE ...

LaCroix's confusion turns to amusement as he shrugs and leaps ...

DDK:

Destruction In Spades! NO!!

Kerry found the will to thrust himself back to his feet and caught the swinging knee of LaCroix.

DDK:

CAPTURE SUPLEX!

Kuroyama throws LaCroix over his head, his ankles catch the top rope and he lands on his shoulders and neck before flipping over. Kuroyama collapses to mat a split second after release. The Faithful begin to chant.

K-CUPS K-CUPS K-CUPS

K-CUPS K-CUPS K-CUPS

Doyle starts the standing ten count...

ONE!

Kerry is crawling toward the far ropes.

TWO!

LaCroix begins to stir.

THREE!

Kerry pulls himself up by the ropes but is still draped over and supported by the top rope.

FOU --

Doyle checks with Kuroyama, who snaps to and stands as upright as he can get.

LaCroix now up to his knees, facing away from Kerry and dazed.

Kuroyama leans into the ropes and slingshots himself off with a full head of steam.

DDK:

GREEN RIVER REVOLT!

Kerry goes nearly horizontal as his knee flies toward the back of LaCroix's skull. The deafening thud silences the rowdy Faithful momentarily. Matt LaCroix falls like a ton of bricks and after brief moment to recoup himself, Kerry rolls the former BRAZEN talent over, hooks the leg and makes the cover!

Doyle drops down for the count as the Faithful follow along.

ONE!

TWO!

...

THREE!!

And exhausted Benny Doyle calls for the bell still laying on the matt.

DING DING DING

DDK:

Kerry wins!

Angus:

I told you, Keebs ... freaking Zombies!

Kerry rolls releases the leg and rolls off of Matt LaCroix. Kuroyama may have won but he certainly is not walking away from this unscathed and it shows. Doyle raises his hand from a seated position as LaCroix slowly rolls to the apron with his hand clutching the back of his head.

Darren Quimbey:

And your winner ... via pinfall ... "The PACCCIFIC BLIIIIITTTZKRIEG!" KERRRRRRRRRY KUUUURRRRROYAMMMMMMAAAAAA!!!!

DDK:

I've got to say I have a newfound respect for Kerry Kuroyama.

Angus:

You sure? Because you've been blowing him the entire match.

Cut to Darren and Angus in the booth as Darren is already glaring at Angus Skaaland.

DDK:

...

Angus: *[nervously]*

HEY LOOK! A camera!

Angus points to the camera and Darren snaps back to his normal professional self.

DDK:

Ladies and gentlemen ... we are JUST getting started! Already we've seen a continuation of this terrible new side of Gage Blackwood BUT on the brighter side of things; We FINALLY have a definitive winner between Kerry Kuroyama and Matt LaCroix! I expect Matt won't be eager to call for a rematch.

Angus:

HEY! He might be a bit of a pissant but he is a former BRAZEN talent ... and I don't back losers! ... Normally.

DDK:

He's BRAZEN allright ...

Angus:

What's THAT supposed to mean!?

DDK:

Folks, I'm told now ... we are headed backstage!

Cut to backstage.

ANY LAST WORDS?

Backstage.

All is quiet.

Mom's spaghetti.

Okay, it's not 8-Mile. But it is a dire situation for the man named "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns. A man who has taken up a vow of silence against the boisterous, charismatic and equally dangerous FIST of DEFIANCE Kendrix. A vow of silence that he declared would last until he became champion. Could that night be tonight?

Ryan Batts:

You got this, Oscar. We know you do.

Next to Burns is one of his two proteges, the man named "Bantam" Ryan Batts. He had been last seen on DEFtv 118 at the end of the show, being slammed into a car door by Kendrix while Burns was wrestling a match in that show's main event against Victor Vacio. Next to him, his WrestleFriends tag team partner, "Manpower" Jack Mace.

Jack Mace:

Burnsie, remember the important thing is that Ryan's okay now. I'm okay. Tonight, fight for you.

The usually flamboyant technician who hasn't said anything in weeks, looked up at his friend and nodded.

Ryan Batts:

You have fought for this opportunity since you returned last July, Burnsie. You've taken a few licks, sure, but that wasn't because of you. That was because Scott Stevens and Kendrix cheated you out of so many opportunities. But you stuck to your guns, you defeated Scott Stevens, saved your career in the process and earned the right to this title match. You're ready.

Jack Mace:

We've been with you in the trenches the entire way, mate. We've WATCHED you try and save DEFIANCE time and time again against invasions... plagues... Stevenses attacks. You got injured, but you came back and you have fought time and time again for this title shot and you're the most dangerous and focused you've ever been.

Burns continues to absorb everything as Ryan continues.

Ryan Batts:

Jackie's right, Oscar. Kendrix is soiling his pants right now because he knows when it comes down to you and him, you can take him down to that mat and make him tap like Bojangles on crack. That's why he's been trying to attack me and Jackie when he can and try and get in your head. But we're here now. And we aren't going anywhere until you have the FIST of DEFIANCE back... then hopefully you'll say things again and not just be a nodding machine back here.

The Technical Spectacle starts to nod again, then shoots a deadly glare at Batts.

Ryan Batts:

Spitting truth here, man.

A soft chuckle from Burns before he stands up and dabs fists with both of the WrestleFriends. Tonight, he's focused on winning a title that has eluded him since being injured late last year.

Jack Mace:

Yeah, he's focused but he'll get that belt back.

Both Batts and Burns shoot Mace a look, who shrugs.

Jack Mace:

Mates didn't hear that weird introspection, eh?

The two continue to shoot him a weird glance as the show goes elsewhere.

FUSE BROS. vs. RESIDENT EVIL

Cut to a similar graphic as we've seen earlier in the night, this time showcasing The Fuse Bro's vs. Resident Evil.

Darren and Angus talk over the graphic before fading back into the arena.

DDK:

Up next we have The Fuse Bros. vs... well, I don't even know what these guys are...

Angus:

All I know is they've been picking on The Bros. since DEFCON and I love it!

DDK:

On a serious note, if this match is going to happen next, we need to label these guys with names...

Angus:

Well, Tyler and Conor said they are evil...

DDK:

Yes, evil.

Angus:

And dear God are they tall, but skinny...

DDK:

Well how about Evil 1 and Evil 2?

Angus continues on his rant, not listening to DDK.

Angus:

But I think they are also dark and mysterious...

DDK:

Evil 1 and 2, okay?

Angus:

Hint of emo in there too. That part I don't like...

DDK:

Angus?

Angus:

However, their skinniness makes them look like Slender Man...

DDK:

Okay, I'm just going with Evil 1 and 2.

Angus:

What?

Darren Quimbey:

This match is for one fall and it is a tag team match. Introducing first, Tyler and Conor... The FFFFUUUUUUUUUUUSE BROS.!!

♪ "Chemical Plant Zone" from Sonic the Hedgehog 2 ♪

Out they come in their regular wrestling attire. While Tyler looks ready to go, Conor certainly seems scared and apprehensive to follow his brother.

Angus:

How about Evil 1 and 2? Let's call them that.

The Bros. get into the ring as their theme song dies down.

DDK:

I'm not sure how these Evil guys will come out here-

Getting cut off, the lights go out and thunder and lightning noises can be heard. After about 15-seconds the lights return and there the Resident Evil guys stand, in their corner, waiting for the bell.

This scares the hell out of Conor...

Angus:

Oh, there they are!

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents...

Quimbey pauses because he doesn't know what to say. Then, after shrugging he looks over at The Resident Evils and exits the ring...

Angus: *[sarcastic]*

Haha well done, idiot...

DING DING

Tyler Fuse glances at his brother while The Gamers cheer him on. He takes a deep breath.

Tyler Fuse:

Here goes nothing...

DDK:

Tyler charges at the much larger opponent... he ducks a clothesline attempt and spins Evil 1 around... smacking him in the chest!

The Gamers give out a "whooooo!"

He smacks him again.

"WHOOOOO!"

And once more.

"WHOOOOO!"

The only problem is, Evil 1 hasn't moved one bit!

DDK:

And Tyler gets a mouth full of boot, as Evil 1 knocks him to the canvas! Off the ropes he goes... big splash by Evil! Pinfall attempt...

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT!

Angus:
Dammit!

DDK:
It will take more than that to put these guys down! Afterall, they are two of DEFIANCE'S best!

Evil 1 drags Tyler to his feet and then hits an atomic drop, followed by the clothesline he initially intended for him the first time. Evil 1 stares at Conor Fuse, whom takes a small step back from his corner upon seeing this but tries to brave it through and remain in his corner.

DDK:
Evil 1 tags Evil 2...

Angus:
I won't be able to keep track of who's 1 and 2, you know...

DDK:
Evil 2 with a boot to Tyler's chest. He tosses Tyler into their corner and starts choking Tyler, awaiting the five count...

Evil 2 breaks the choke at four, grabs Tyler by the neck and hurls him like a ragdoll to the middle of the ring.

DDK:
I know it's been said before but these guys are much, much bigger than The Bros.

Angus:
They could definitely eat some KFC though. I think I see their ribs through their black attire...

DDK:
I would actually agree with you there...

Evil 2 tags back Evil 1. Evil 1 whips Tyler to the ropes and hits another big boot. He follows this up by an elbow drop, a scoop slam and a bounce into the ropes...

DDK:
The splash misses!! Tyler rolls out of the way!

Player One leaps forward towards his brother's arm! However, Conor's arm isn't completely extended (perhaps due to the fear he's still displaying) so Tyler isn't able to reach it!

DDK:
Evil 1 has Tyler by the leg... leg sweep and standing splash!!

The Gamers are trying to get The Fuse Bros. into it but the Resident Evil team continues their beat down! Evil 1 hits Tyler with a pendulum backbreaker and a Russian leg sweep, similar to the maneuvers Tyler would perform on his opponents. This is followed by tagging Evil 2 who stuns the crowd... and goes to the top rope.

DDK:

That's over SEVEN feet in the air...

ELBOW DROP!!

DDK:

Wow, what a shot!

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT!

The Gamers cheer but it's clear Tyler is running out of energy!

DDK:

I didn't see high flying moves coming from these guys, let me tell you.

Angus:

I hope this team is a mainstay in DEFIANCE. Their awesome... and they don't even talk! Therefore, they can't annoy me!

Evil 2 pulls Tyler to his feet. He signals for a tombstone piledriver but Tyler connects with a desperation jaw breaker out of nowhere!

DDK:

That might be the opening he needs! Tyler turns to Conor...

Conor takes a deep breath and with everything he has, Player Two leans forward...

DDK:

TAG TO CONOR!

The hot tag happens as Conor races in! He ducks a forearm from Evil 2, bounces off the ropes and lands a flying shoulder block!

But before Conor can even get some momentum going, Evil 1 is standing right behind him!

Player Two senses it and hesitantly turns around.

He jumps back upon seeing Evil 1 but Conor is put out of his misery really quickly with a chokeslam!

Angus:

That's gotta be it!

Referee Mark Shields tries to restore order and get Evil 1 back to his corner. This gives Evil 2 enough time to recover, get to his feet and re-signal for the end...

DDK:

Looking for a tombstone to Conor...

Player Two is trying to slip free...

WHAM!

The Gamers go wild as Tyler Fuse comes rushing in with a spinning heel kick to Evil 2 as Conor got out of the tombstone at the last possible second!

DDK:

Tyler Fuse is using everything he has to pull Evil 2 to his feet...

BIG BOOT by Evil 1!

Chaos ensues.

DDK:

Now Conor Fuse with a dropkick to the knees of Evil 1! Mark Shields is going to have his hands full trying to restore order!

With Conor and Evil 2 being the legal men in the match, Shields is actually able to move Tyler away from the action. However, this leaves both Resident Evils to start the double team on Conor...

DDK:

Tyler gives up upon seeing the beatdown of his brother and goes back to his corner. Evil 1 now going back to his too... leaving the second Evil to throw Conor off the ropes and perform a sidewalk slam!

The 7-foot giant gets to his feet. Although his face is covered in a black hoodie and a black ski mask, you can sense he is reeling just a little.

DDK:

Calling for the tombstone again, he takes hold of Conor...

Player Two is trying to break free!

Still trying...

Trying...

DDK:

TOMBSTONE TO CONOR!

Evil 2 makes the pin. Tyler tries to come in but Evil 1 stops him with another boot!

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT!

The Gamers explode in cheers!

DDK:

What!? I thought it was over!! Conor Fuse kicked outta the piledriver!

Evil 2 looks up at Evil 1. Their body language displays they aren't happy...

DDK:

Both Evils are pulling Conor to his feet.

They both put their hands around his neck...

DDK:

DOUBLE CHOKE SLAM!!! That has to be it!

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT!!!

The Gamers cheer again, this time even louder!

DDK:

I don't believe it! Conor kicked out for a second time! The Evils are furious!

Evil 1 waits until Evil 2 stands. They stare at each other and look down at Conor once more... however, the crowd is continually getting louder...

DDK:

They better turn around! Tyler's on the top rope!

They turn, just in time to be met with a cross body block taking both of them to the mat!

DDK:

The arena is very loud! The Fuse Bros. are still alive!

Angus:

Honestly, how many lives do these idiots have!?

DDK:

Maybe not many, Angus. Tyler is trying to revive his brother by dragging him to their corner.

Conor comes to, just enough to tag his brother into the match while the Evils both rise to their feet. Mark Shields has pretty much given up on restoring order to the match...

DDK:

Tyler leaves Conor in the corner and rushes at both of the Evils... he ducks their big boots and bounces off the ropes... he ducks more big boots and off the next set...

Angus:

YES!!!

DDK:

Upon return, Tyler is caught with a double chokeslam as well!

Angus:

These guys are just too big to be messed with, Keebs! You can see it on Tyler's face. All he was able to do was duck these big boots. He couldn't go into attack mode. He couldn't do anything else. These guys are skinny as shit but my god are they imposing!

Evil 1 and Evil 2 look at one another again.

DDK:

A SECOND DOUBLE CHOKESLAM TO TYLER!

Angus:

It's. Over. O. V. E. R.

Evil 2 goes for the pin.

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT!!!

DDK:

I DIDN'T SEE THAT COMING!! NOW TYLER HAS KICKED OUT TOO!

Angus:

All pack and no punch! I guess the Evils really *do* need to eat some KFC!

The Resident Evils are fuming at the seems. Evil 2 walks to his corner and officially tags in Evil 1. Seemingly out of ideas, Evil 1 calls for another tombstone, except...

DDK:

CONOR FUSE COMES CHARGING IN... MISSILE DROPKICK TO EVIL 1!!! He goes into the ropes- but hey!!!

Evil 2 dropped from the apron and caught Conor by his feet. He drags him out of the ring and tosses him straight into the steel stairs!

DDK:

EVIL 2 JUST TOOK CONOR'S ARM OFF WITH THAT TOSS!!!

Angus:

And inside the ring it's anyone's game! Tyler is still trying to recover and so is the first Evil guy!

Outside, Evil 2 pulls Conor to his feet, wraps his arms around him and runs the younger bro back-first into the ring post! Next, Evil 2 pulls back the apron and takes out a table!

DDK:

Evil 2 is setting up the table...

OOF!

DDK:

Running knee by Conor Fuse! It was a last ditch effort but Conor jumped into the air and planted his knee right into Evil 2's face!!

Conor gets to one knee. He sees the table...

Conor Fuse:

Screw this...

Player Two goes into the apron and to The Gamers delight, he pulls out a second table!!

Conor sets this table up on top of the first one!

DDK:

Conor jumps on the apron! He snatches Evil 2's head and puts his under his arm... I think he's going to tilt-a-whirl DDT him right through both tables...

Angus:

It's actually a smart move for a complete idiot. These guys are so tall two tables stacked on top of one another are just the right height...

Conor goes for the move but Evil 1 knocks him off the apron before he can do it!

The Gamers boo but they don't stay upset for long...

DDK:

Tyler Fuse is back to his feet! He spins Evil 1 around in the ring and kicks him in the stomach!

Somehow, Tyler is able to get Evil 1's head underneath his arm and run up the turnbuckle.

DDK:

'CQC' TO EVIL 1!!!! Tyler has done it!

Player One falls back to his knees, however. It's clear he still needs time to recover.

DDK:

But he isn't able to make the pinfall attempt!

On the outside, Conor is getting to his feet.

...So is Evil 2.

DDK:

Evil 2 with a right hand to Conor! This knocks him into the apron! Evil 2 is beginning to choke Conor!!

Evil 2 gets up on the apron, not letting go of Conor Fuse's neck.

Player Two tries to break free but can't. Evil 2 has worked Conor inside of the ring!

DDK:

I don't believe this! Evil 2 is walking up the turnbuckle padding! He's taking Conor with him... TO THE TOP ROPE!!!

Conor is trying to break free with everything he has! He kicks at Evil 2... it looks like he's going to be chokeslammed

from the top rope...

DDK:

YES!!! CONOR BREAKS FREE! He jumps down from the top rope, turns to see Evil 1 charging at him and crushes him with a superkick!!!! Conor runs back up to the top turnbuckle, where Evil 2 continues to stand...

Looking for a suplex of some kind, suddenly the lights go out.

Momentarily they come back on, as approximately 20 men dressed in black surround the outside of the ring. Conor notices he's still just standing there on the top rope, with Evil 2 beside him...

CRRRRRAAASSSSHHHHH!!!!!!

DDK:

NNOOO!!! EVIL 2 JUST PUSHED CONOR OFF THE TOP ROPE!! HE FLIES OUT OF THE RING AND THROUGH BOTH TABLES ON THE OUTSIDE!!!

Angus:

I HOPE HE'S DEAD!!! HAHAAHAHA!!!

DDK:

This is bullshit! This isn't a fair fight! These other, uh, henchmen have no business being out here!

Just as Evil 2 admires his work, Tyler Fuse gets a second wind and runs up to the top buckle to meet him.

DDK:

SUPERPLEX!!!! I DON'T BELIEVE IT, TYLER FUSE JUST HIT EVIL 2 WITH A SUPERPLEX FROM THE TOP ROPE!!!

"HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!"

DDK:

THAT'S A SEVEN FOOT MONSTER HE TOOK FROM THE TOP ROPE!!! TYLER IS DOWN! EVIL 1 AND EVIL 2 ARE DOWN!!!

Angus:

But it's 2 against 1! Conor Fuse is dead!

DDK:

It isn't even 2 against 1! It's 20 against one!

DDK references the guys on the outside looking in.

Angus:

Umm they haven't done anything!

DDK:

Haven't done anything? They just turned off the lights and cost Conor Fuse his ability to continue this match!

Unfortunately for The Gamers, while Tyler is getting to his feet, Evil 1 and 2 have been completely revived and get to a vertical base, without showing signs of any injury or setback.

DDK:

How is this... possible?

Evil 1 and 2 take their hands and wrap it around Tyler's neck.

CHOKESLAM.

They pull him back to his feet.

CHOKESLAM.

And for good measure Evil 1 hits a tombstone.

DDK:

Evil 1 hooks the leg.

ONE.

TWO.

THREE.

DING DING DING

DDK:

Dammit.

Darren Quimbey:

Your winners of this match... uh...

The jeers roll in. No theme music plays, just thunder and lightning sounds instead. Then, as Evil 1 and Evil 2 stand overtop of Tyler Fuse, the lights go out and come back on after a 10-second wait.

The Resident Evil team (and the other 20+ individuals) have all vanished.

Only Conor Fuse is left laying there, through both tables and Tyler Fuse as well, out cold in the middle of the ring.

DDK:

I feel bad for The Fuse Bros. They haven't deserved any of this...

Angus:

Game over boys. Hahahaha!!!

DDK:

I don't know what the future holds for Tyler and Conor. Hopefully, we can find out soon...

CRIMSON LORD vs. JACK HARMEN

Cut to an even more similar graphic as we've seen earlier in the night, this time showcasing Crimson Lord vs. Jack Harmen. Darren and Angus talk over the graphic before fading back into the arena.

DDK:

Ladies and gentlemen, after that technical exhibition we just witnessed, you'll be seeing none of that in our next matchup.

Angus:

This is personal Keebs, and these two are some of the most inventive violence specialists in the business.

DDK:

Is that a compliment Angus?

Angus:

I said a psychopath and a lunatic were good at creating violence. That's less a compliment and just a statement of GORRAM fact.

DDK:

Jack Harmen makes his return to a DEFIANCE ring, but last night he actually was in action in BRAZEN, and... things didn't go well for the Harmen family.

Angus:

His own kid kicked his bum leg out from under him! And he probably deserved it. Harmen was showboating and trying to carry and didn't trust his son to get the job done Keebs. He failed his son, and oddly enough, that may have been what Crimson Lord wanted all along.

DDK:

He consistently said that Harmen needs to return to the light... but do you think he meant the OTHER Harmen?

DDK:

It's been a while since we've seen Crimson Lord compete in a DEFIANCE ring. He quote unquote wrestled Butcher Victorious at 115, but before that it was the empty arena match against Scott Douglas at DEFCon.

Angus:

Lord has been just sending messages and having his lackies take control of the ring. I guess Jack Harmen is worthy enough for Lord to beat the light into him.

DDK:

How would that even work?

Angus:

I don't know Keebs. It's physically impossible. It's just buzzwords on a cue card to me.

♪ Closer To The Void by The Enigma TNG ♪

The lights turnout, and a white spotlight shines down on top of the seven foot Crimson Lord. He stands in the light for a moment. He quickly raises his hands above his head leaning his head back staring into the light. The spotlight slowly fade into a blacklight. Crimson lowers his arms to his side and then slowly lowers his head eyes closed exposing the glowing pink eyes.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent ... from Chicago, Illinois...

Crimson slowly heads toward the ring as Darren continues with his introduction.

Darren Quimbey:

Weighing in at three hundred and forty-eight pounds...

Crimson reaches the end of the aisle way, the black lights fade and the WrestlePlex's lights turn on once more. The seven-footer walks toward the steel steps. Darren finishing the introduction as he ascends.

Darren Quimbly:

THE...MAJEEESSTTIICC CRIMMMSSSOONNN LORRDD!!

The Faithful continue their loud jeers of hatred toward this man as he steps through the ropes and walks to the corner. Lord stands in the corner his eyes closed as "Crazy Train by Ozzy Osbourne" starts to hit the PA system.

♪ Crazy Train by Ozzy Osbourne ♪

DDK:

And here comes his opponent, Jack Harmen, who hasn't been in a DEFIANCE ring since DEFCon himself, when he was tossed off the half-erected steel cage by Dan Ryan. He's been nursing that leg injury since then, and it's the only time we've seen him compete this entire year.

Angus:

For a crazy dude, he's certainly figured out a way to work the least and make the most money.

DDK:

Angus, Harmen is a competitor, he wants to be in that ring. It's eating him up inside that it's taken him this long to get back there, and then to have his son threaten that with a blatant cheap shot?

As the smoke dissipates around the top of the rampway, Jack Harmen parts it. His usual swagger is replaced by the look of a wounded animal. He limps his way down to the ring, bracing his air cast that's actually been taped up to be more sturdy since last night's conflict. The Faithful cheer him as he heads to the ring and gingerly climbs to the apron. He tries to shake his injured leg to kickstart the adrenaline, but it's still painful as he steps through the ropes. He tries to hop from foot to foot, throwing his hand up in a devil horn taunt as he does. It's short-lived, as he winces and heads to his corner, keeping himself upright by using the top ropes.

Mark Shields quickly pats down Lord and Harmen and then signals for the bell.

DDK:

And here we go!

Harmen leans down and starts messing with his air cast. Lord stands tall, slowly he opens his eyes and just looks the Lunatic over. As the bell rings, Harmen bursts out of the corner with a sudden surge of adrenaline. Maybe he was playing opossum. Whatever the case, he closes the gap with Crimson Lord quickly. He extends a police hand baton and then clotheslines Lord in the throat with it before anyone can react. Shields is shocked, as Harmen raises the baton and strikes Lord twice in the back before the Crown Jewel can react.

DDK:

Oh, WOAHH!

Shields has no choice to ring the bell, as Harmen continues to slam the baton twice more into Lord's gut.

Angus:

Harmen isn't here to win Keeps! He's out here to make Lord pay!

Lord winces, grabbing his ribs. Harmen goes for one more strike, but Lord grabs the Baton swing in mid-air. Lord sits

up from the assault as Harmen holds onto the baton for dear life, his eyes shocked anyone could stand so quickly to their feet. Lord towers over the Lunatic, who's hopping on one leg. Lord just smiles at Harmen and rips the baton out of Harmen's hand. One strike to the head sends Jack down, unconscious. Lord looks at the baton in his hand, chuckles a bit, and tosses it out of the ring. Lord reaches down and picks Harmen up, whispering something in his ear as he does. Lord lifts him onto his shoulder, walks to the nearest turnbuckle so Harmen's legs draped over it, and then hits a corner stunner.

DDK:

Enlightenment! Jeez! It's like Harmen's attack did nothing to Lord!

Angus:

I don't know Keebs, Lord's holding his ribs right now, but to counter an assault like this so quickly!

DEFSec has hit ringside at this point and surrounds the ring. Lord looks at them, looks at the fallen Harmen, and just can't help but smile. A few moments of tension fill the air as Lord looks over his options. He decides to exit the ring with no confrontation, watching as DEFsec and the DEFIANCE medical staff begin to swarm ringside. A bunch more moments pass as Lord calmly makes his way, slowly up the ramp.

After having smelling salts broken under his nose by Iris, Harmen awakes groggy. He shakes his head and tries to stand. His leg gives out on him, until he uses the ropes to pull himself up. Harmen begins to shout incomprehensible words over the top rope at Crimson Lord. Lord just watches as he calmly continues up the ramp. Lord just dusts his hands, turns his back on Harmen as Jack shouts at the wind.

DDK:

I don't think Jack Harmen is done with Crimson Lord, but it certainly looks like Crimson is done with Jack!

Angus:

That wasn't even a match Keebs, that was a mugging.

DDK:

It still goes down in the record books as a win by Crimson Lord by disqualification. Probably our shortest match to date in DEFIANCE history, wouldn't you say?

Angus:

I literally blinked and missed the legal action. This is why Mark Shields shouldn't be in charge of ANYTHING.

DDK:

Iris is trying to check on Harmen's condition in the ring, and I'm sure some poor medical student is going to have to take a look at Crimson Lord's ribs.

Angus:

See, this is why our turnover in the EMT department is so high. Lord is probably going to kill the little kid, or make him turn evil or something.

DDK:

We've got a lot of action still to come tonight Angus, we can't dwell on this too long. We've got three big title matches, and a match between former FIST competitors, Scott Stevens, and Mikey Unlikely is next!

MIKEY UNLIKELY vs. SCOTT STEVENS

Cut to a... look it's the same graphic. It's going to always be the same graphic. There is a theme here. This time, images of Mikey Unlikely and Scott Stevens are featured. Darren and Angus talk over the graphic before fading back into the arena.

DDK:

Ladies and Gentlemen, our next match up is based on personal jealousy as Scott Stevens takes on Mikey Unlikely.

Angus:

It's much more than that Keebs because Stoovins believes Mikey is trying to steal his Dad of the Year Award. Plus, he doesn't like how his son chooses Mikey over him.

DDK:

Whatever the reasoning we know that it's beyond bitter, beyond professional, beyond personal. Stevens is looking to end Mikey one way or another.

The lights in the arena go pitch black, as red lasers and spotlights light up the area as a guitar begins.

♪ "Ain't No Rest for the Wicked" by Cage the Elephant ♪

The video screen lights up and flashes across the screen a Texas flag, with the words, "Texas Born. Texas Bred." "Texas Forever." branded into the flag. The cheers that had once filled the arena quickly turn into jeers. The crowd knows who is about to walk out and they are letting him know it by chanting his favorite chant as the final image that is displayed across the screen is a giant hand that slowly closes into a FIST as letters slowly appear and form a message and that message reads in bold, capitalized letters... SCOTT STEVENS.

Darren Quimbey:

From The Great State of Texas, weighing in at 256 pounds...he is one-third of the DEFIANCE TRIOS CHAMPIONS.....SCOTT! STEEEEEEEEEVEEEEEEEENS!

The wait is finally over as a spotlight shines towards the top of the entrance ramp and Scott Stevens appears from behind the curtain, and as soon as he makes his way to the edge of the stage golden pyro begins to rain down behind him as he raises up his right fist high into the air. As Stevens makes his way down the ramp he just smirks and shakes his head at the vocal bashers.

Angus:

Where's Jack?

DDK:

I guess Stevens left him in the back to show him how a real wrestler gets the job done.

Stevens slowly makes his way around the ring talking smack and flipping off the crowd until he reaches the nearest set of ring steps and proceeds to enter the ring. Once inside, Stevens goes to the nearest corner and ascends the ropes; looking out amongst the crowd before raising the two unofficial state birds of Texas before dropping to the canvas as a loud chant erupts from the crowd.

"FUCK YOU, STEVENS!" Clap x5

The Angry Texan shows no emotion as he stretches out on the ropes waiting for the bell to ring.

♪ "Battle without Honor or Humanity" by Hotei ♪

The fans come alive as the single spotlight hits the center of the stage. Mikey Unlikely walks through with a large smile

and aviators on his face. He sports some brand new ring gear.

Darren Quimbey: And his opponent... Hailing *this week* from The Pacific Palisades ... Weighing in at 225 lbs. He is The World's Greatest Sports Entertainer.... This is Mikey Unlikelyyyyyyyyyyy!

Angus:

Does this guy move every single week? Last week it was El Segundo...

DDK:

You're aware these are all Los Angeles neighborhoods?

Angus:

All I'm asking for is a little consistency.

Mikey makes his way down to the ring, taking time to slap the fans hands as he goes. He rolls into the ring and makes his way directly over to Stevens, and the two lock eyes as the referee peels Mikey away and directs him to his own corner.

Mikey climbs to the second rope and drops the hood on his jacket and poses to the fans. Cheering rings out throughout the Arena.

Darren Quimbey:

Standing at 5'11", and weighing in at 225 pounds. MIKEY... UNLIIIIKKKEELLYYYY!!!

DDK:

Interesting matchup here partner, but even more interesting is how we got here!

Angus:

Yea, Scott Stevens isn't exactly the doting father figure, and isn't comfortable with the level of fandom his son is sending over to Mikey Unlikely. As a father I understand the jealousy, just not sure this is the way to go about it.

DDK:

You're not wrong there. Stevens challenged Mikey after Jack Stevens told his dad his favorite wrestler was in fact Mikey Unlikely.

Mikey hops down and removes the jacket, hands it to the ring crew, and starts warming up in his corner. He stretches against the ropes, as the match is ready to begin.

DDK:

And here we go! Two great DEFIANCE Superstars going head to head.

The music dies down and the referee calls for the bell. Both men quickly tie up. Stevens grabs Mikey's arm, and pulls back.

DDK:

Stevens taking control early, he whips Mikey Unlikely into the ropes.

As Mikey Unlikely returns, he slides underneath the legs of Scott Stevens.

DDK:

Unlikely slides.

He gets up as Stevens turns around.

DDK:

Unlikely leaps high, grabbing the head of Scott Stevens.

Mikey Unlikely attempts to fall back for a DDT, but Stevens just shoves him off and down to the canvas.

DDK:

DDT attempt doesn't pay off early here!

Angus:

Don't worry Keebs, good things come to those who wait. Wait... I think that's only for good people...

He bends down and grabs Mikey Unlikely, pulling him violently to his feet.

DDK:

Stevens directing Unlikely to the corner. He sends his head into that top turnbuckle with force.

As Mikey Unlikely's head bounces off of the top turnbuckle, Stevens turns him around, propping him up in the corner.

DDK:

Scott Stevens now holding onto the top ropes while placing his foot into the throat of Mikey Unlikely.

The referee starts counting.

Angus:

Come on Hector! Get in there!

DDK:

Stevens releases at the count of four. He reels back... hard knife edge chop to the chest of Mikey Unlikely.

Angus:

WOAH! Felt that one back here!

DDK:

Stevens now using that foot across the throat of Mikey Unlikely to choke him again.

Angus:

The usual moves from a crafty vet, wear down your opponent through means legal and non!

DDK:

I don't think that's how it works Angus!

Angus:

As long as Hector Navarro let's it happen, it is!

DDK:

Stevens releases the choke again. Another huge knife edge chop! The chest of Mikey resembling something tomato like now.

Scott Stevens grabs the left arm of Mikey Unlikely and pushes him hard into the corner before yanking back.

DDK:

Irish whip across the ring, Stevens follows Unlikely.

Mikey Unlikely leaps at the last moment, lands on the ropes, and pushes back, twisting in the air.

DDK:

Mikey Unlikely with a kick into the face of Scott Stevens!

Stevens hits the canvas. Mikey Unlikely lays face down on the canvas himself, breathing heavily. As the fans in the arena cheer loudly.

DDK:

That may not be enough to give Unlikely the advantage he needs to come back.

Stevens shakes off the kick as he gets to his feet. Mikey Unlikely uses the ropes to pull himself to his feet.

DDK:

Both men up now. Stevens rushes Mikey Unlikely.

He bends down and lifts Scott Stevens up and over the top rope. However, he fails to realize that Stevens was able to grab the top rope and land on the apron, catching his balance.

DDK:

Mikey Unlikely thinks he has tossed Scott Stevens out of the ring.

Angus:

TURN AROUND!

Mikey Unlikely turns as Scott Stevens uses the top rope to pull down and push himself up. For a split second he stands on the top rope before leaping off.

DDK:

Clothesline from the outside of the ropes!

Angus:

WHY DID HE NOT TURN AROUND?!

Mikey Unlikely just stares upwards, breathing heavy as Scott Stevens rolls over covering him.

DDK:

The Texan going for the pin...

Angus:

No!

As the referee's hand hits the canvas for a second time, Mikey kicks his feet up.

DDK:

Unlikely able to somehow kick out at two.

Angus:

Where's Jack Stevens? Is he watching this?

DDK:

Scott Stevens getting up, Mikey Unlikely in hand.

Angus:

The Texan is not happy and Mikey Unlikely is going to feel that here.

As they both rise up, Stevens grabs Mikey's wrist, pulling back yet again.

DDK:

Scott Stevens whips Mikey Unlikely into the corner again. He runs... leaps.. UNLIKELY MOVES! UNLIKELY MOVES!

Scott Stevens crashes shoulder first, hard into the corner post. As he steps back, holding his shoulder in pain, Mikey Unlikely holds onto the top rope, using it to keep himself up as he walks to the corner. Stevens stumbles around and takes a few steps out.

DDK:

Mikey Unlikely from the ropes.... Dropkick to the back of Scott Stevens's leg!

Stevens falls to a knee. As he does, Mikey turns and heads over to the corner, starting to climb.

DDK:

Mikey Unlikely making his way up the turnbuckle.

Angus:

You just got the advantage back, why try something high risk? ... flippy doo asshole.

DDK:

You're very torn on Mikey Unlikely...

Angus:

You have no idea! I've never liked his sports entertainment bullshit but he's fighting the worst of the worst lately. It's a delicate balance and I would appreciate some privacy Keebs!

Scott Stevens stands back up. As he turns around Mikey leaps off of the ropes.

DDK:

UNLIKELY LEAPS....

He throws his knees up and reaches for the back of Scott Stevens's head, grabbing it as his knees go under his neck. He drops down with a lungblower.

DDK:

DIRECTOR'S CUT! DIRECTOR'S CUT!

Angus:

YES! HE HAS IT! I mean.... I don't care! Big Move!

Both men lay on the canvas. Mikey starts to roll over.

DDK:

Mikey with the arm over Stevens... This one could be over.

Angus:

COME ON HECTOR!

The referee slides into place and begins to count. As his hand comes down for the third time, Scott Stevens somehow gets his arm up. The fans boo loudly.

DDK:

Scott Stevens KICKS OUT!

Angus:

HOW?!

DDK:

No, DEFIANCE!

Mikey screams in anger as he rolls off of Stevens and breaths hard.

DDK:

The big texan is still in this one. These two men giving it their all here tonight.

As Mikey begins to get up, he grabs the arm of Stevens that is on the side of his shoulder that hit the turnbuckle.

DDK:

Mikey Unlikely pulling the former FIST to his feet here.

He grabs the back of Scott's head and uses it and is arm to send him into and over the top rope. As Stevens falls, his shoulder hits the side of the ring with force. Stevens lets out a loud scream of pain as he lands hard on the floor outside.

DDK:

Mikey Unlikely trying to take apart Scott Stevens, piece by piece tonight.

Angus:

That's what you do Keebs. Especially if you are trying to send a message like Mikey is. He was just trying to be a nice guy and sign some kids autograph. How would he know who's kid it is!?

Mikey steps through the ropes to the edge of the ring, holding onto the top rope as he walks across it. Looking down at Stevens who is trying to push up to his hands and knees, Mikey's face is overrun with a sadistic smirk.

DDK:

What is he planning to do?

Mikey moves one leg off of the side, dangling it before he bends his knees slightly and takes a leap.

DDK:

OH MY GOD! CURB STO-

Stevens turns his head up just in time to see Unlikely's foot coming down. He rolls to the right just as Mikey's foot connects with the floor. In one fluid motion, Scott Stevens reaches out and grabs Mikey's foot which is thrust backward from hitting, and stands up, effectively sending Mikey's upper body down to the floor.

DDK:

Stevens REVERSES INTO AN ANKLE LOCK OUTSIDE OF THE RING!

Mikey clinches his fist and screams in pain as Scott twist his ankle. However, Stevens shoulder can't take the pressure and he has to let go. Dropping to a knee, Scott reaches up grabbing with his arm.

DDK:

He couldn't hold on. That shoulder is just not strong enough.

Mikey rolls over, raises his leg up and grabs his ankle, wincing in pain before shaking it off and scooting up to a seated position.

Angus:

Sorry Scotty Boy, but your days are numbered...

Mikey pushes himself up, limping over to Stevens. he grabs the former FIST by the back of the head, picking him up

and as he turns, rolling him back into the ring.

DDK:

This new Mikey Unlikely is a different person, he's showing heart, he's showing compassion, he's even showing wrestling skills!

Angus:

I can barely believe it's the same Fuckboi!

Mikey grabs the ropes and leaps to the apron. He quickly makes his way across it and up the turnbuckle from the outside.

DDK:

Mikey Unlikely going up top.

Scott Stevens sits on his knees away from Mikey, holding his shoulder as the challenger waits for the right moment. The fans stand in anticipation.

DDK:

What's this?!

The fans look to the entrance way where Jack Stevens now bursts through the curtain and runs towards the ring! The fans cheer initially.

DDK:

Scott Stevens son is running out here now. What's he going to do!?

Mikey stands up on the turnbuckle, poised to jump at Stevens. As he's lining up the shot, the young boy slides into the ring, and dives in front of his dad and holds a hand up towards Mikey to stop.

Angus:

Will someone get Security out here, we have a match to finish!

Jack Stevens seems to be crying, he's hugging his dad who now realizes Jack is in the ring. Mikey looks surprised and shocked. He hops down off the turnbuckle to his feet and makes his way over to Jack.

Mikey:

Buddy what are you doing?

Mikey gets closer and he sees Jack's tears running down his face. Jack wipes them away as the crowd "Awwwwws"

Mikey reached down for Jack's hand and tells him he's gotta get out of here.

DDK:

Unlikely trying to reason with the young man now. He now stands over Jack and Scott...

Angus:

SOMEONE...GET. THIS. KID. OUT. OF. THE. RING.

Mikey leans over now, consoling the young child, and that's when it happens. Quickly!

Crowd:

"OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

DDK:

JACK STEVENS JUST SHOT HIS LEG STRAIGHT UP INTO THE GROIN OF MIKEY UNLIKELY. LOW BLOW! MIKEY IS DOWN! WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

Jack wipes the tears from his face and smiles now as he stands up. His dad also slowly gets to his feet with a grin on his face. Jack Stevens starts throwing tiny little boots at Mikey as the crowd now boos loudly.

Angus:

Stevens is so low, he'll USE his twelve year old son, to beat someone like Mikey.... PITIFUL.

Mikey is writhing on the ground, holding his groin. He slowly turns to put his legs underneath him and pulls himself up using the ring ropes. Stevens is ready and waiting...

DDK:

DON'T MESS WITH TEXAS! The knee catches Mikey flush under the jaw! He crumples down! This has to be over now! This is disgusting... this CHILD just swung the entire momentum of this matchup.

Angus:

Stevens going for the cov.... No, he's lifting Mikey again!

Stevens now holds Mikey's arms behind him and points him at Jack Stevens.

Jack Stevens: See Mikey... I can act too!

With that Jack Stevens slaps Mikey Unlikely across the face, Scott Stevens spins him around and...

Angus:

TOXIC STING.... Forget about it!

Jack moves to the corner as Hector Navarro makes the count.

ONE ...

DDK:

C'mon, not like this!

TWO ...

THREE ...

DING DING DING

The bell rings and Darren Quimbey is the next voice we hear.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and Gentlemen, your winner by PINFALL.... SCOTT STEVEEEEEEEENS!

♪ "Ain't No Rest for the Wicked" by Cage the Elephant♪

As Unlikely tries to recover in the middle of the ring, Scott Stevens is all smiles with his son in the corner. They exchange a fist bump and then Scott picks Jack up on his shoulders.

Cut to Darren and Angus in the booth as Scott Stevens and his son exit the ring.

Angus:

It's ALMOST a feel good story.... ALMOST....

DDK:

Scott Stevens will do any damn thing to make it back to the top here in DEFIANCE. Including using his son to get his comeuppance. This is desperate...

Angus:

A desperate man is a dangerous man Keebs.

DDK:

Poor Mikey was just trying to help an at risk youth, and he gets left out to dry!

ELISE ARES vs. ANDY SHARP

Cut to the same graphic. The show's got a budget, people. This go 'round; Elise Ares and her Southern Heritage Title share the screen with Andy Sharp. Darren and Angus talk over the graphic before fading back into the arena.

DDK:

It's definitely been a wild night so far at ACTS of DEFIANCE but we're finally to the first of three title matches on tonight's card. Coming up first, the undefeated Andy Sharp...

Angus:

PRESENTED BY THE FAMILY KEELING!

DDK:

...Is looking to right what he feels was a wrong against him back in 2016 when he fights Elise Ares for the coveted Southern Heritage Championship. Since defeated THE Jay Harvey back at DEFCON, Elise has been a fighting champion, but perhaps none have had her number like Andy Sharp.

Angus:

PRESENTED BY THE FAMILY KEELING! And you're right! He PINNED her on DEFtv 120 in that big six-man tag. He's got The Family Keeling and that monster Uriel Cortez at ringside. She's got Klein, sure, but Sharp can do all that flippy garbage she does and has been doing it longer and has size on her.

DDK:

All that is true, but Elise Ares has an intangible that Sharp may not be able to prepare for and that's her tenacity. She was turned back so many times by Harvey in her pursuit of the gold but got it and didn't quit. She fought and she won. But that having been said, she'll need to fight and keep her eyes peeled for The Family Keeling at ringside. We're gonna go to Darren Quimbey at ringside for the first of three title matches here tonight!

And we do just that!

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is a singles match set for one fall and this will be contested for the DEFIANCE Southern Heritage Championship!

The crowd goes WILD BATSHIT CRAZY and so forth as the graphic for the coveted championship appears.

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing first...

Junior Keeling:

NOPE, NOPE, NOPE, NOPE, NOPE, NOPE, NOPITY-NOPE!

...But before that, first comes Junior Keeling with a Family Keeling-branded headset and a FANCY silver sportcoat. He adjusts the coat and points to the stage.

Junior Keeling:

Don't strain your pipes, Quimbey, I got this!

Junior smirks and pions to the stage.

Junior Keeling:

Before we commence with the SoHer title celebration... Introducing, my father and the true brains behind The Family Keeling Talent Agency... MEGA-AGENT to the Stars himself... Thomas Keeling! And The Family Keeling's Giant Wrestler, PRIME CUT Slab of beef and Head of Security... URIEL CORTEZ!

The jeers are even louder now as Thomas Keeling Sr. heads out from the back, looking extra debonair tonight in a dark gray pin-striped Brooks Brothers business suit. Behind him, out comes "The Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez, sans music. Cortez calmly brings up the rear and adjusts the tie on his collar as he shakes hands with both Thomas and Junior.

Thomas Keeling:

Thank you for that professional introduction, my son.

Junior Keeling:

You know it, Dad!

Thomas now points to the stage.

Thomas Keeling:

Allow US to introduce The Family Keeling's Crown Jewel! A five time former world champion of other organizations. The man who will be your NEXT Southern Heritage Champion! The man who injured Angel Trinidad at the last PPV! The man who will single-handedly changed the game! Standing 6'4", weighing 230 pounds... the man that OWNS the skies above any wrestling ring and not to mention anybody standing across from him IN said ring...

Both Keelings continue.

Thomas and Junior Keeling:

PRESENTED BY THE FAMILY KEELING... "LORD OF THE SKIES" ANDY SHARP!

♪ "Rabbit's Revenge" by Tom Morello, feat. Bassnectar, Big Boi & Killer Mike ♪

The lights in the arena flash rapidly between hues of gold and red as the music blasts loudly and out comes none other than the undefeated Andy Sharp, strutting like an asshat to his music.

DDK:

How do their lips not get dry after all that apple polishing?

Angus:

They're professionals, Keebs! They're bringing the next SoHer Champion to the ring now!

The foursome make it into the ring, but it's Andy that stands on the top turnbuckle, posing for the jeering crowd. The red tinted sunglasses come off and he does a front flip off the buckle before landing on his feet, taking a knee and flexing for the crowd.

DDK:

He's an athletic marvel, that's for sure. Elise may have to try something other than her usual if she wants to beat Andy Sharp tonight.

♪ "Emperor's New Clothes" by Panic! At The Disco ♪

The lights in the Wrestle-Plex quickly shift to royal purple and gold, and appropriately the crowd loses their GORRAM minds. A woman's figure is silhouetted in the lights, but it's not Elise Ares who comes into view for the Faithful. It's a woman with a golden masquerade mask and matching dress, holding a basket of some sort before suddenly dozens of women who looks just like her file out from backstage, lining both sides of the aisle from top to bottom. Once in place, Elise Ares swaggers out into the arena to a thunderous ovation.

DDK:

Another totally over-the-top entrance from our Southern Heritage Champion here, Angus. What's she up to this time?

Angus:

I can't even figure out what kind of nonsense is going on in Elise's mind, but any time it involves dozens of beautiful women in low-cut dresses I'm a fan.

With the SoHer proudly over her shoulder, Klein by her side, and LED sunglasses over her eyes, they flash "BOW" and "DOWN" as she begins her march down to the ring in her purple and gold ring gear with matching high-fashion jacket. As she passes the women, they toss dozens of golden rose petals into the air. Klein desperately tries to pick them up off the ground and throw them back into the air above her head. The golden shower (errr...) rains down up Elise as a smirk crosses her face looking at Andy Sharp eagerly waiting in the ring before she tosses the sunglasses into the audience, drops her jacket, and slides suggestively into the ring.

DDK:

Elise looking as confident as ever, walking up to Sharp here and holding the SoHer into the air right in his face.

Angus:

She might be showing it off for the last time here, Keebs!

DDK:

That's true, but with you bring an entire army to ringside, it can't be too hard to show a little backbone and stand up to her.

Angus:

It's not an army, it's THE FAMILY KEELING!

DDK:

It could be anyone in the world, Angus, but Elise has shown herself to have a nose to navigate situations here in DEFIANCE. She seems to put herself in the right place at the right time and get away with whatever she needs to do to come out on top. I wouldn't say "THE FAMILY KEELING" are immune.

The two are separated and the DEFIANCE Southern Heritage Championship is displayed high in the air before the bell sounds to start the match.

DING DING!

With a very loaded ringside consisting of The Keelings, the massive Uriel Cortez and Elise Ares' BFF Klein, The Faithful were rowdy as both Andy Sharp and Elise Ares stared off with one another, circling and waiting for person to make the first move. Sharp decided he was going to do so first...

And got on his knees.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Sharp raised one hand in a test of strength to be closer to Elise's height.

DDK:

Christ, is Andy going to take this seriously?

Angus:

Oh, I know he will, but give the man a break. He's undefeated since he came back to DEFIANCE and has beaten Elise Ares and The D on his way to this match. He's in the driver's seat, Keebs.

Elise wasn't playing along with this so when Sharp raised a hand for a test of strength, she leaped and cracked Andy in the side of the head with a kick! The blow was enough to stun him, allowing Ares to fire off a trifecta of kicks aimed at his legs to chop the 6'4" Canadian down to size.

DDK:

There you go, she's fighting back!

When Andy was doubled over, she fired off a Dropkick to his knee and then brought him back down again. Ares tried to get some momentum from the ropes and came back with a Running Dropkick when Sharp sidestepped it and swiped her out of the way. She was back on her feet when Sharp started to try and get serious, booting her in the gut and sending her shooting into the ropes. He tried to strike her with a kick...

Missed!

Then an elbow...

Missed again!

Then Elise came back off the ropes with a powerful Dropkick with a lot of oomph, catching Andy in the chest and knocking him back off to the ropes!

DDK:

This one could go this speed the entire way through! Elise Ares and Andy Sharp are two of the most athletically gifted stars in DEFIANCE today.

Angus:

Hurricane rhonda off the ropes and now Sharp's on the floor!

DDK:

Hurricanrana, partner!

Angus:

Flippy-doo, don't care!

Elise was in the ring now holding court while Sharp was discombobulated on the outside, trying to catch his breath. Elise then waited for the chance to hit a big move and hit a slingshot, looking for a Hurricanrana on the floor...

CAUGHT!

Sharp had the strength advantage and then set Elise up over his shoulders...

DDK:

Oooooohhhhhh! Fireman's Carry Facebuster right on the ring apron! In addition to Sharp being able to use a lot of the same moves, he has the size and experience edge in this one!

Angus:

He suckered Elise in, simple as that!

The Faithful booed the talented Canadian as he took a mock bow. He waved at The Keelings and Cortez to back off so he could deal with Elise alone. He shoved her back into the ring and stood in the ring apron, egging on the crowd. He waited to garner a reaction before teasing some sort of slingshot move. He egged them on...

Then simply landed on his feet and delivered a stomp to the gut!

DDK:

What happened to his quest to win the SoHer?

Angus:

Driver's seat, Keebs! Here's the difference. Elise THINKS she can beat Andy Sharp. Andy Sharp KNOWS he can beat her.

Sharp inched his way through the ropes and gave the single tall man to Klein. He was about to jump towards Andy but when he stopped himself, Sharp pointed at Carla Ferrari and yelled.

Andy Sharp:

That's some bullshit! Get him out of here!

Carla saw the whole thing and did nothing about Klein. When Sharp's ploy to get Klein away from ringside didn't work, Sharp went back to work and tried to end things quickly. A double underhook put her on his shoulders...

DDK:

FLIPPY DON'T... NO!

Elise slipped out the side and tried to take Sharp down for an Arm Drag, but he barely budged on size alone. She rolled off to the other side, but DEFIANCE's Leading Lady failed in her second attempt to get him over. Sharp tried to swipe her down with a Clothesline, but she ducked and then tried a Sunset Flip. Sharp grabbed her by the neck and then the body to lift her up in a Powerbomb. He threw her back into the turnbuckles, but she leaped backwards and SNAPPED Andy over with a Flying Headscissors that finally got him off his feet!

DDK:

Incredible move by Elise!

Sharp started to flop towards the corner but when he got up, he was eating a Running Dropkick by Elise! The blow stunned Sharp, but he was still on his feet hanging onto the ropes. The Queen of Sports Entertainment Style charged again and connected with a second Running Dropkick in the corner and now, Sharp was out of the corner allowing her to head up top.

DDK:

Can Elise get him here?

Angus:

And there's Junior!

Junior tried to climb onto the top rope to stop Elise from whatever she was going to do next. She kicked him away when Klein grabbed him by the foot and YANKED him off the apron! Junior panicked and was in the arms now of Klein looking to do something when Uriel Cortez saved him by pulling him off his shoulders!

DDK:

Klein not letting this match go down like this!

When Klein turned...

WHAM!

The Titan of Industry mowed him down on the floor with a massive Clothesline! He adjusted his jacket and tie after the fact before returning to the side of Thomas Keeling in the corner of Andy Sharp. Junior got back up and slapped his chest like he had actually done something.

DDK:

WHOA!

As the fight broke out, Andy Sharp leaped to the middle rope and SMACKED Elise upside the head with a Pop-Up Enzuigiri kick! The blow knocked her off the ring apron and it wasn't long before she slipped out to the ringside floor.

Angus:

Not gonna lie, that was a dope flippy-doo!

Andy Sharp now wasn't wasting time as he took a second to sit back up. Holding his head in pain after the Running Dropkicks, he took a second before rolling to the outside. He grabbed onto Elise by the arm...

WHAM!

And with that, a violent Irish Whip sent the South Beach Starlet crashing into the barricade!

DDK:

Sharp now working her over! Now he's taking this seriously as he should!

The Lord of the Skies picked up Elise and then threw her underneath the ropes, sending her back into the ring. Sharp looked out to the crowd again and then slingshotted himself over the ropes into a Slingshot Somersault Legdrop across the chest of Elise! He stayed on top and went for a cover.

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Angus:

Close one!

Klein was holding the back of his head in pain while Cortez kept an eye on him to make sure he didn't intervene. Meanwhile, the Keelings both cheered on Andy as he picked up Elise Ares off the canvas and then went into a Body Slam mid-ring. From there, he strutted around the ring like a dickhead before rushing forward...

DDK:

Shooting Sharp Press!

Angus:

Ugh, what a stupid name for that move.

DDK:

A move that could win him the title!

After the Running Shooting Star Press connected, Andy Sharp covered the shoulders!

ONE!

TWO!

DDK:

Only two! Elise used her legs to kick out of that one, but if Sharp stays on the attack like this then that title may very well be his.

Klein was holding the back of his head in pain, but he willed himself back up by leaning against the guardrail and started to will on his BFF while Sharp was taking his sweet time following up. He picked Elise back up to her fet and then kicked her in the gut before snapping her over into a Northern Lights Suplex out of the corner...

DDK:

Pin? No! What's Sharp doing?

The athletic marvel was cheered on by the Keelings as instead of going for a cover, he rolled backward out of the hold, switched up to a standard suplex and then held Elise up in the air...

Five seconds...

Ten seconds...

TWENTY SECONDS!

Angus:

Damn, that was dope! That wasn't even flippy-doo!

DDK:

An incredible sequence of moves by Andy Sharp!

The Lord of the Skies kneeled up and then headed backwards to go for a pin on Elise.

ONE!

TWO!

THR... NO!

Again, Elise used her legs to power out of the cover, but it was noticeably weaker than the last attempt to kick out.

DDK:

Sharp has all these flashy moves in his arsenal but he hasn't put down Elise just yet!

Angus:

Oh, he's gonna try, watch!

He picked up Elise again and whipped her into the corner, then started basking in the jeers of the crowd as he held his arms out, practically calling his shot on the South Beach Starlet. He started to slam a hand on the top turnbuckle, trying to get the audience to cheer and clap for Elise, but all he got was booing from The Faithful.

Andy Sharp:

Bunch of pricks!

He launched himself full speed at Elise, looking for the Corner Knee Strike in the corner...

DDK:

NO! Nothing but buckle and he hit that knee! Elise just moved!

Thomas and Junior Keeling watched on shocked at Andy now as he limped around the ring, clutching his knee in pain! The left knee was throbbing after hitting the corner and now thanks to Elise, it was going to get a hell of a lot worse with a Dropkick aimed at the knee!

DDK:

There goes Elise! She's trying to chop Andy down to size!

Sharp was still on his feet, but kneeled over and that gave Elise the chance to land another Running Dropkick to the temple while he was lowered, bringing him down to a knee! Elise gutted out the pain she was in from Sharp's earlier salvo and then looked out to the crowd...

"Que Tal Eso?"

She tried to make a run for the ropes when Andy grabbed onto her tights to try for something! He pulled her back...

Angus:

Flippy Shit Kick!

DDK:

Ignore my partner! That was a Pele Kick and she just cracked the top of Andy's dome! Now he's trying to get away!

Sure enough, the dazed Canadian was trying to get out of harm's way and headed out to the ring while Elise Ares was sitting pretty on the inside, ready to bust out something that would be sure enough to take Andy's smug ass down. She hit the ropes off one side and came out...

DDK:

Plan.... NO! PLANCHA INTO A TORNADO DDT ON THE FLOOR!

Angus:

She just made Andy all derpy on the floor!

The Aresites - as she affectionately called her fans - were out in full force now and were cheering on the defending Southern Heritage Champion as she started to slowly get back up. Junior looked like he was going to try something, but Thomas held him back, not wanting to risk Andy possibly getting disqualified.

DDK:

She is the champion, but she wants to BEAT Andy and not give him an excuse tonight. She's gotta get him back into that ring.

It did look that way, but Elise seemed to have better ideas herself. She looked at the ring apron and started to climb, this time getting as far away from The Keelings as she could unlike earlier. Klein stood his ground near where she was about to climb as she started to ascend the turnbuckle.

DDK:

What's she going for here?

Angus:

The Great Karnak says... some Flippy BS, Keebs! This ain't Oscar Burns in that ring right now!

Sharp was still groggy as all hell after the Plancha into the Tornado DDT. Both Keeling shouted at him and when he started to rise, he caught a blur coming him...

DIVING SENTON ONTO ANDY SHARP ON THE FLOOR!

DDK:

WHAT AN INCREDIBLE MOVE BY ELISE! THAT DIVING SENTON JUST WIPED OUT ANDY SHARP COMPLETELY AND THE FAITHFUL ARE GOING NUTS!

*"ARES!**ARES!**ARES!**ARES!**ARES!"*

Neither champion nor challenger were moving for the moment and the Keelings or Cortez didn't try to interfere. They both watched as Elise was the first one up to her feet with a very groggy Andy trying to use the turnbuckles to get back to her feet. The Lord of the Skies was nudged back into the ring with a bit of effort from Elise, who followed him in with yet another big move in the form of a Springboard Splash!

DDK:

That's gotta do it after all that! Can Elise get the win?

ONE!

TWO!

THR... NO!

Sharp's shoulder came off the mat!

DDK:

I think Elise just threw everything AND the kitchen sink at Andy Sharp, but he just kicked out! But Elise isn't being deterred!

Elise shoots a look at Carla and then goes back to whatever she can think up next to finish the job for good. She waits for Andy to start rising and when he does so, she grabs the back of his head and heads towards the ropes...

DDK:

Cuban Necktie coming up!

Angus:

OR NOT!

She tries to leap over the ropes, but the strength advantage of Andy is just too much and he holds on in place. He maneuvers her onto his shoulders and looks for an Electric Chair-type move when she rains down punches on his dome trying to shake him off. He stumbles back which then allows Elise to bust out a Figure Four Necklock to Andy Sharp while in the ropes!

DDK:

That's a testament to Elise's craftiness! She can only hold this until a count of five, but you need to breathe no matter how big you are!

Angus:

Exactly why I go commando during PPVs, Keebs!

An audible shudder could be heard from Keebler as Carla Ferrari counts to five before she falls back onto the ring apron with Sharp collapsing onto his knees. Elise sees the chance and soon, the Queen of Sports Entertainment Style takes flight...

DDK:

SPRINGBOARD EXTREME MAKEOVER!

The Double Foot Stomp variation elicits groans from the crowd due to sheer impact, but now she has Andy Sharp down again and then goes for the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

THR... NO!

DDK:

Elise playing a great game here, but Sharp is a big-match player himself with years of experience! He kicks out again!

Angus:

They're gonna spot each other to death at this rate!

Elise wonders what the hell she has to do next to take out perhaps her toughest challenger to date for the coveted championship. That's when the dynamic young starlet decides to go up top...

DDK:

Is she going to do it? Is she going for Your Feature Presentation?

Angus:

She just might have to! Everything else, Andy has been able to shake off!

Junior Keeling is in full panic mode at ringside with Thomas Keeling balling a fist, watching his client get taken to task while Uriel Cortez pensively watches as usual. She heads up top...

DDK:

NO! SHARP MOVES!

Sharp gets back to his feet and waits for Elise to turn around, only to catch her up over his shoulder and SPIKE her down with a big Powerslam! He rolls through past her, hits the second rope and comes back with a big Springboard Moonsault!

DDK:

Incredible moves by Andy! Now where's he taking her?

He then picks her up and BAM!

Angus:

Damn, that might have been the prettiest Death Valley Driver ever!

Andy hits the big Death Valley Driver variation with a cartwheel because fuck you, that's why! He then rolls over and goes for broke, trying to end the match and take the title!

ONE!

TWO!

THR... KICKOUT!

DDK:

How the hell did Elise kick out of that series of moves! That's similar to how Andy pinned her on the last DEF TV before tonight's show, but she isn't giving up that title!

Sharp decides enough is enough and decides to go for another Death Valley Driver attempt, but when he does so...

DDK:

NO! ELISE JUST TURNED HIS OWN MOMENTUM AGAINST HIM! SHE JUST SNAPPED ANDY OVER INTO THAT CRUCIFIX BOMB!

The crowd goes NUTS and counts along with Elise!

ONE!

TWO!

...

The three-count doesn't come!

DDK:

What the hell?!

Sure enough, it was Junior Keeling pulling Andy's limp hand to the ropes, literally hooking a finger around the bottom rope to break up the count!

Angus:

The Keelings know their way around a ring, that's for sure!

DDK:

And know how the hell to cheat, that's for sure, too!

Klein has once again seen enough and goes out of his way to straight-up SHOVE Junior Keeling on his ass, getting a HUGE cheer from The Faithful! Cortez comes running to the aid of Junior when Klein sees him coming this time, ducking the Clothesline and then throwing rights to the giant!

DDK:

Klein helping his best friend now! The Keelings have done enough!

Thomas does little more than watch the fight between Uriel Cortez and Klein while in the ring, Elise goes for a run. She tries to catch Andy...

DDK:

CAN ELISE LOCK THIS IN? SHE'S GOING FOR THE SUNSET STRETCH! THE SAME SUBMISSION MOVE OSCAR BURNS TAUGHT HER!

She tries to lock it in and has it while Sharp stands, growling at the fact the submission hurts like a bitch after you've just been dumped on your head. He falls to his knees while the crowd is cheering, hoping for the tapout!

Angus:

The ultimate kick in the balls between two flippy-dooos! One makes the other tap out!

The Lord of the Skies frantically leaps over...

Makes the ropes!

DDK:

Sharp does it again and makes the ropes!

The crowd jeers while on the outside, Cortez and Klein continue to fight their way up the ramp with Klein backing up The Titan of Industry with several rights. Cortez doubles him over with a knee and fights back with STIFF Clubbing Forearms to the back while Elise goes for broke again.

DDK:

Elise with the Superk... NO! DISCUS LARIAT BY ANDY!

He TURNS her lights out with the move and then falls right into a pin!

ONE!

TWO!

THR... KICKOUT!

Angus:

Gorram this woman! She's crazy!

DDK:

Nobody can argue that Elise doesn't have heart! She worked her ass off for that championship!

The crowd buzzes then as Andy picks up Elise off the mat and puts her on the top turnbuckle. He then positions himself on the mat to get a running start before he POPS UP!

DDK:

A pop-up variation on the Superplex! That's gotta be it!

Angus:

Enough of the flippy shit, just somebody drop somebody on their head!

Sharp looks like he's gonna do just that, but when she gets her up, Elise shifts her body weight...

DDK:

NO! ELISE TURNS IT INTO AN INSIDE CRADLE!

The crowd ROARS as Elise saves herself, but both champion and challenger have crashed into the mat with both shoulder have crashed into the mat, both shoulders touching the mat and legs locked!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Andy leaps away, raising an arm in the air...

And so does Elise!

Sharp yells and heads back to his feet, spilling over the ropes.

DDK:

WHAT HAPPENED?! WHO WON?

Carla Ferrari has the Southern Heritage Title in hand and walks over to Andy Sharp...

Darren Quimbey:

HERE IS YOUR WINNER OF THE MATCH...

Sharp reaches out to accept his new prize as Thomas Keeling grins from ear to ear....

Darren Quimbey:

AND **STILL** YOUR SOUTHERN HERITAGE CHAMPION...

...And gives the title to Elise! The color drains from Andy's face as he watches the title get away from him again...

Darren Quimbey:

ELISE ARES!

Elise falls to the mat, breathing a sigh of relief and hugs the belt close after a very hard fought defense!

DDK:

Elise does it! She does it again! She's retained by the skin of her teeth, but she just did so against her most experience challenger so far!

Angus:

NO! THAT'S SOME JIVE BULLSHIT! THAT WAS A DOUBLE FALL AT BEST! CARLA'S BLIND!

DDK:

It looked like both shoulders were down!

Elise raises the championship and sits up while Thomas climbs the ring apron and raises his voice, telling Carla Ferrari that his client had her shoulders pinned! Carla shakes her head and counts three...

WHEN ANDY SHOVES CARLA FERRARI DOWN!

DDK:

NO! THERE IS NO EXCUSE FOR THAT! THAT'S GONNA BE A FINE! NO WAY KELLY EVANS LETS THAT SLIDE!

Elise sees what happened to Carla and launches an attack, throwing a Dropkick at Andy Sharp! The crowd cheers as she climbs the turnbuckle looking to throw down while Klein tries to get back to the ring to help...

DDK:

Klein coming back to help out... NO!

Before Klein can make it back, Uriel Cortez comes back, grabs him by the leg...

Angus:

HOSS FITE! YES!!!

...And DRIVES him onto the floor with The Industry Standard! Klein writhes around in pain on the ringside floor, holding his back as Cortez now turns his attention to the ring!

DDK:

The Titan of Industry now earning that Family Keeling paycheck! This is all because Andy Sharp couldn't get the job done tonight!

Angus:

Nah, I'm with him. He got screwed. HE had the pinfall, not Elise!

Carla is on the floor visibly shaken, watching what happens next. Elise throws all her body weight, trying to dive onto Cortez after what happened to her guy pal...

He catches her and THROWS her back into the ring, over the top rope!

DDK:

CORTEZ IS A MONSTER, PLAIN AND SIMPLE! HE JUST THREW ELISE BACK INTO THE RING!

Angus:

And into Andy's arms!

The Faithful voice their displeasure LOUDLY as Andy picks her up off the mat... FLIPPY-DON'T! The Double Underhook lift into the Corkscrew Neckbreaker DRILLS Elise on the mat!

DDK:

Andy really and truly thought he had the match won, but Elise snuck right in there! This is just low unsportsmanlike conduct.

Angus:

Remember Team HOSS? Remember The Keelings? DUH! THEY ONLY CARE ABOUT RESULTS!

Sharp then grabs the Southern Heritage Championship and raises it overhead... before having Junior Keeling come into the ring and fasten it around his waist! Once he does so, Andy's smug ass leaves the ring with The Family Keeling and takes the belt with him.

DDK:

The record books are going to say Elise Ares won this match... but this is low. He SHOVES Carla Ferarri down, they lay waste to Elise and Klein, and now... he's TAKING the belt, Angus!

Angus:

Posession is nine-tenths of the law and wrestling rules! All hail the new Southern Heritage Champion Andy Sharp!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

The crowd boos and jeers as Andy smugly walks out of the ring with both Thomas and Junior walking behind him. Uriel Cortez sees Klein trying to limp upward to help his friend...

DDK:

NO! ANOTHER INDUSTRY STANDARD ON THE FLOOR!

The Waist-Lift Side Slam DRILLS Klein a second time! Sharp grins like an asshole as the foursome leave the arena with stolen property...

The Southern Heritage Championship.

DDK:

Sharp and Cortez make a deadly duo and they just proved it tonight, but this was classless.

Angus:

RESULTS, KEEBS, RESULTS!

THE TOYBOX vs. THE STEVENS DYNASTY

Cut to more graphic action. Toybox offset with The Stevens Dynasty, this time. Darren and Angus talk over the graphic before fading back into the arena.

DDK:

Up next ladies and gentlemen is for the DEFIANCE Tag Team Championship.

Angus:

And I don't know what's worse Keeps the fact that the Derp Dynasty could become the champions again or that Fisher Price Toys will retain.

The sound of a guitar wails throughout the arena followed by a gunshot.

♪ "When the Smoke Clears" by Dale Oliver, Ducky Medlock and Bigg Vinny Mack.♪

The video screen shows three shadows and as they appear as George, Bo, and Cary along with The Stevens Dynasty as they show their identity the Faithful begin to shower The Stevens Dynasty with boos.

Darren Quimbey:

Being accompanied to the ring by Cary Stevens... from The Great State of Texas, weighing in at 702 pounds...they are two-thirds of the DEFIANCE WRESTLING TRIOS CHAMPIONS.....**BO! AND GEORGE! THE STEEEEEEEEEEEEEENSSSS DYYYYYYYYYNNNNNAAAAASSSSTTTYYYYY!**"

Cary leads the charge as his son and nephew follow behind him as they appear on stage.

DDK:

The Stevens Dynasty are virtually winless a pay-per-views when they had opportunities at the titles.

Angus:

Shut up Keeps! I'm talking to my bookie!

The Stevens Dynasty stare towards the ring and their expression is nothing but intensity and focus as they head towards it.

Angus:

That's right.....ten large on the Toybox...Don't question me. I have the inside scoop.

DDK:

What are you doing?

Angus:

Placing a bet, duh.

Bo and George reach the end of the stage and make their way up the ring steps and slowly step inside and begin to stretch out as they await their opponents.

The crowd quickly turn sour when they hear the voice of "The Majestic" Crimson Lord over the PA!

Crimson Lord V/O:

BEHOLD THE ENTERTAINERS OF THE LIGHT!!

DDK:

Well, fans there is the traditional toybox given to the champs by Crimson Lord. The big question is which combination of The ToyBox are The Stevens Dynasty going to get tonight?

The toybox given to the trio sits at the entranceway. The lid opens and a white light shines from inside the box. Above the toybox the DefTron shows a two slot machine. As the slots slow down it lands on Jestal and Dandelion.

♪ *Hungry for Another One by JT Music* ♪

WynLyn steps out first in a RingMaster outfit. She has a microphone in hand with one half of the DEFIANCE Tag Team Championships around her waist.

WynLyn:

Ladies and gentlemen boys and girls, it is time to PLAY!

Jestal yellow penguin suit jacket, with a red bow tie. Clucky is firmly in his hand, as he stands next to WynLyn who looks down at him. Soon after Dandelion walks out and stands next to Jestal with her tag Team Championship around her waist.

WynLyn:

YOUR DEFIANCE TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS!

She glances once more at Jestal.

WynLyn:

The Mad Prince... JESTAL!!

She glances over at Dandelion who stares blankly toward the Stevens Dynasty in the ring.

WynLyn:

And The Puppet Mistress...DANDELION!

Upon introduction Wyn turns to the right in a side pose unclasping the tag championship, Dandelion turns left in a side pose of her own doing the same with her championship. All three raise both Tag Championships and Clucky high in the air as WynLyn finishes the introduction.

WynLyn:

THE TOYBOX!

Wyn leads the twins to the ring, as they reach the front they all slide under the bottom rope and stare over at The Dynasty.

After making sure everyone is in their corners, the referee in charge, Hector Navaro, rings the bell.

DING. DING.

DDK:

George looks to start it off for The Stevens Dynasty.

The mountain known as George Stevens makes his way towards the center of the ring and his giant presence towers over both members of the ToyBox and each take a gulp before deciding who goes first in a unique way.

Angus:

Are they really playing that?

DDK:

Yep, looks like they are playing paper, rock, scissors to decide who will face George.

Jestal shoots paper while his sister cuts it do pieces with scissors.

Angus:

Those are the breaks.

As Dandelion steps out of the ring the normally smiling clown as it turned upside down as George is salivating to get his hands on his opponent.

Angus:

George looking at Jestal as a big, fat, juicy steak Keebs.

Jestal backs up to his corner and goes between the ropes to get some breathing room as Navarro backs George up and Jestal quickly jumps to the top rope and executes a slingshot dropkick which sends the big man stumbling backwards into the ropes.

DDK:

Jestal using the rules to his advantage and taking advantage of the obvious size difference.

As George stumbles forward the Mad Prince makes a quick dash and takes out the legs of Texan with another dropkick.

DDK:

Jestal goes low on George as he drops the big man.

Angus:

Really Keebs?

DDK:

What?

Angus:

Goes low? Of course he's going to go low because he's only two feet tall and can't jump high.

Jestal continues to attack the tree trunks of George with precise stomps the joints and back of the knee.

DDK:

Precision strikes from the Mad Prince. Even George can't handle much of this.

Jestal quickly folds the knee over and locks in an STF. Navarro right there to check. But the clear strength of the bigger of the two quickly over powers Jestal's hold of the move. George gets to his feet and Jestal quickly retaliates with a dropkick to the front of the knee of the big Texan dropping him to his face.

DDK:

Smart strategy by Jestal keeping the big man off of his feet.

Angus:

No shit Sherlock.

Jestal frantically tries to pull the heavy Texan to his corner. He manages to and tags in his sister. Dandy quickly flips over the ropes in a somersault across the right knee of George. The big Texan clutches his knee as Dandelion goes off the ropes and drives her knee across the upper chest of George. She quickly goes for a cover as Navarro is right there for the count!

Navarro:

ONE!

MASSIVE KICKOUT!

Dandelion is tossed a good five feet in the air and into the ropes as George pulls himself to his feet hobbling. Dani quickly tags Jestal back in as the clown charges at George and tries a diving reverse roll up. The big man falls but before Navarro can make a count George kicks out. Jestal tags Dandelion back in the two wait for George to get to his feet as they hit the ropes in an attempt at a double clothesline! George quickly absorbs their attempt and delivers a double clothesline of his own dropping the champs to the ground.

DDK:

GODLY DISPLAY OF STRENGTH BY GEORGE AS HE TAKES DOWN BOTH TAG CHAMPIONS!

Angus:

There aren't that many people in DEFIANCE that can match strength with the big fellow.

George tags Bo in and quickly picks up Jestal and powerslams him to the mat hard. The two exit the ring on their own times. Dandelion gets up and turns around and comes face to face with Bo who knees her in the stomach and whips her into the corner.

Bo Stevens:

Bo knows you want to see Bo Jr. so here it comes!

Bo rushes towards the corner and delivers a bronco buster and to add insult to injury begins to bounce up and down and delivers extra pelvic thrusts to the face of Dandelion.

Angus:

Lucky bastard.

Bo pulls her from the ropes and makes a cover.

ONE

TWO

Shoulder up.

Bo continues his attack as he picks up Dandelion and delivers a snap Bo-Plex. Bo rolls over and picks Dandelion back up and grabs her from behind and delivers a German Bo-Plex.

DDK:

Bo looking to complete the Bo Knows Suplexes.

Bo picks her up once more and looks to lock in the Tiger Bo-Plex but changes things up and instead locks in a crossface chicken wing.

DDK:

BO-FLEX! BO HAS THE BO-FLEX LOCKED IN!

Jestal yells for his sister to tag him in and Dandelion fights to get towards her corner but she's too far away.

DDK:

Jestal wants the tag but Dandelion has a long way to go.

Angus:

Come on Hellen Keller! Make the tag!

Dandelion musters enough strength to send Bo back into the corner and the whiplash causes the Texan to loosen his

grip a little and face towards the corner. Dandelion pulls Bo closer to the corner and uses her momentum to climb the turnbuckle and send herself crashing on top on Bo.

DDK:

Dandelion is on top! Navarro slides into position.

ONE

TWO

THREE

NO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Bo rolls his shoulder at the last second.

Angus:

FUCK!

Bo still has the submission locked in as he pulls himself and Dandelion up to their feet and let's go and hooks both arms.

DDK:

Could it be?

Bo sends Dandelion backwards towards the mat and bridges.

DDK:

Tiger Bo-Plex! That could be it!

Unfortunately, Hector Navarro doesn't see the pin as WynLyn gets on the apron and needs to talk to him for some reason.

DDK:

WynLyn with the distraction.

Angus:

What distraction Keebs? She's clearly telling Hector that she doesn't want to go on a date with him.

The distraction by WynLyn allows Jestal to come into the match and deliver a stiff kick to the ribs of Bo causing the Texan to break the pin, but while this is going on the patriarch of The Stevens Dynasty, Cary Stevens, pulls WynLyn off of the apron and onto the floor and before WynLyn can get a word out she eats a boot from Cary.

DDK:

Remember the Alamo Superkick!

Angus:

Interference! DQ! DQ!

As Hector Navarro tries to restore order he doesn't see Jestal breaking the pin or the Texas Size Slam from George to Jestal either.

Angus:

Jestal just got flattened flatter than a pancake Keebs! R.I.P

George pulls Bo up to his feet as he continues to hold his ribs and lets out a primal yell as he does a throat slash.

DDK:

Bo and George looking to end it here.

George and Bo lift Dandelion up.

DDK:

Texas Tornado!

Bo goes for the pin and George yells at Navarro.

ONE

TWO

THREE

Angus:

NO!

DING. DING. DING.

Navarro signals for the bell and Bo jumps up into the air yelling and screaming.

Darren Quimbey:

Your winners by pinfall...AND NEW! DEFIANCE WRESTLING TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS.....**BO! AND GEORGE!**
THE STEEEEEEEVEEEEEENSSSS DYYYYYYYYYNNNNNAAAASSSSTTTYYYYY!"

Cary rolls into the ring and hands his son and nephew their respective Trios and newly won Tag championship and the duo hold their titles proudly in the air as the Faithful boo loudly.

DDK:

Regardless of how you feel about them The Stevens Dynasty finally got the proverbial monkey off of their back and became tag champions once again.

Angus:

Keebs, I'm going to need to borrow ten large by the end of the week ok? Thanks.

DDK:

Wait?!? What?!?

The Stevens Dynasty continue to celebrate in the ring as we cut to Darren staring oddly at Angus in the booth.

KENDRIX vs. OSCAR BURNS

One last time. Cut to everyone's favorite graphic. This time it's for all the marbles... Jesse Fredrick Kendrix juxtaposed against "Twist & Turns" Oscar Burns. Darren and Angus talk over the graphic before fading back into the arena.

DDK:

Here we go, Angus. We're finally to the main event. A match that Burns has been on the hunt for ever since he got back from injury last July at the hands of Scott Stevens.

Angus:

It's true, it's been a long, hard road for Burnsie. Even though he's a giant dork he's always gonna have my respect for beating the shit out of Scott Stevens earlier this year. He's gotten played by Kendrix like Yo Yo Ma playing a violent, but tonight might be the night.

DDK:

That said, we cannot count Kendrix out at all. Whether it our live events or our PPVs, there's a reason he's stayed ahead of the competition. He defeated Mikey Unlikely at our last PPV, he's on the streak of his life. He defeated Burns twice on the way to obtaining the FIST and now looks to make it a third time, but this is a different man from the one he fought late last year at DEFCON. Burns took on a vow of silence after exorcising the demon on his career that was Scott Stevens. He had one title opportunity at DEFCON that Kendrix schemed himself into. We saw Burns had that match won when he had Stevens submitted, but Kendrix pulled the referee out of the ring.

Angus:

But Burnsie needs to realize that Kendrix is the most dangerous when backed into a corner. I hate McFuckass Lite, but he's had that title since December for a reason. Cause he's a prick, he knows it, and he can win if Burnsie tries any of this sportsman crap tonight.

DDK:

He's become more focused, but we still haven't seen Burns break rules to get this far. The one time he's attacked Kendrix, Kendrix provoked him first. But I do agree that he needs to stay focused and watch for Kendrix to pull out ANYTHING to keep that title. With our analysis out of the way, let's take it to Darren Quimbey for the main event of Acts of DEFIANCE.

The Faithful go crazy as Darren Quimbey stands mid-ring ready to deliver the intros for this main event that has been a long time coming.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is set for one fall and is your main event of Acts of DEFIANCE! This match will be for THE FIST OF DEFIANCE!

♪ "Raise Your Flag" by MAN WITH A MISSION ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing first, the challenger... From Wellington, New Zealand... weighing in at 243 pounds, he is **"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!**

The fans cheer in admiration for DEFIANCE's resident grappling expert as he walks out...

And the crowd cheers!

The original yellow "I LIKE GRAPS!" t-shirt is up, along with his familiar orange wrestling gear.

DDK:

We've got Oscar Burns turning back the clock for tonight! He's been wearing darker colors with this change in attitude, but tonight he's going back to what brought him to the dance.

Angus:

Ugh, enough of Throwback Thursday, Burnsie. Stay focused, don't worry about the fans. Win that damn FIST.

DDK:

When Burns lost the title last year to Scott Stevens, he was beside himself. He felt like he let DEFIANCE and the Faithful down. He had that title in his grasp as DEFCON 2018, but Kendrix swooped into the middle of the ongoing feud between Scott Stevens and Burns. While Kendrix has two wins over Burns before - as he likes to remind us - the history of it all is that those wins were BECAUSE of Scott Stevens in one form or another. Tonight, Kendrix wins on his own or Burns has nobody to blame but himself.

Beside him, both Ryan Batts and Jack Mace on either side of him slap hands with Burnsie on the ramp. Burns shoos them backstage and the two best friends oblige,

DDK:

It looks like Oscar wants to do this solo. Not giving Kendrix any excuse.

Oscar looks at the surroundings and eyes the ring once before he enters. He warms up in the ring and with the DEFIANCE Faithful fully behind him, he raises one finger in the air and leans against the middle rope, soaking in the adulation of a crowd that is certainly pro-Oscar tonight! He takes off the shirt and points to multiple sides of the arena to see who can garner the most noise before he then points to the one facing the hard cam for tonight's big show. He tosses it into the audience and then remains quietly in his corner he waits for his opponent to arrive.

♪ "Let 'Em Come" by Scroobius Pip, Sage Frances, & P.O.S. ♪

The lights go out in the arena before flashing black and white fills the centre of the stage, immediately bringing Kendrix into view with his back facing the ring. Wearing an official, JFK t-shirt along with his trademark JFK dark green and gold ring tights and of course the FIST wrapped around his waist. His index fingers point to the sky before he turns to face the arena with that smirk.

DDK:

The FIST of DEFIANCE, Jesse Fredericks Kendrix, has been at his most dangerous and vicious ever since Burns' vow of silence and that strike to the champ when it was confirmed the two would meet here tonight.

Darren Quimbey:

Making his way to the ring, weighing in at two hundred and eighteen pounds and standing at six feet, two inches tall... he is the reigning and defending FIST of DEFIANCE... **JESSE FREDERICKS KENDRIIIIXXXX!**

Angus:

Burns is as focused as I've ever seen him before. But Kendrix, despite what we all think of him, exploits ever opponent's weakness. That's why he brutally attacked both Jack Mace and Ryan Batts over the last month, because he knows those actions will get an emotional reaction from Burns which he will aim to use to his advantage and keep hold of the FIST.

Having entered the ring and raised the FIST proudly into the sky, Jesse hops down from the turnbuckle, having rudely waved his closed fist at his less than adoring welcome from the DEFIANCE faithful. As the music fades and the lights come up the official meets both competitors in the ring. He takes the FIST from Kendrix before holding it up in the center of the ring as the two opponents stare each other down.

DDK:

You can feel the tension. There's something in the air this evening. So much at stake not only tonight but for the future of this company. Oscar Burns getting the rightful one-on-one match he hasn't had since coming back from injury last fall. You get the feeling it may be now or never for him.

Angus:

He better make the most of it tonight. If Kendrix beats him, I don't know how many more rematches Burnsie is gonna

get for the FIST. He had to put his career on the line to get this one.

With both competitors now in the ring, the two men approach cautiously as Doyle calls for the bell.

DING DING DING

The champion and challenger circle one another carefully, waiting for the other to make the first move. One would expect after everything Kendrix had put Burns through in the last month including slandering him at every turn and then attacking his friends, he'd be pissed.

Well, you'd be right.

DDK:

Whoa! Burns had that elbow smash ready to go, but Kendrix is already in the ropes telling Doyle to get him back.

Angus:

Bitch. Take your free dentistry like a man.

Knowing full well that Burns' sportsmanship isn't going to let him attack while he was in the ropes, Kendrix leans between the middle and top rope, tapping at his jaw and telling Burns to take a swing. The Technical Spectacle does no such thing and simply waits for Kendrix to get out of the corner...

Which he doesn't do.

DDK:

Kendrix trying to play the long game with Burns. I don't know how wise that is. As good as Kendrix is, Burns runs the mat between the two and trying to make this match go long is only going to benefit the New Zealander.

Angus:

Kick his ass, you dumb Kiwi!

Burns has waited this long to get his shot and doesn't do anything to the contrary. Kendrix still doesn't look all that pleased that Burns isn't taking the bait so he takes his time walking the ringside floor now. Benny starts counting out.

DDK:

It wouldn't surprise me to see Kendrix take a countout loss to keep the title tonight. He knows Burns will have to do something if he wants the belt.

Angus:

I can't believe this crap. Somebody do something! Get out there Burnsie!

Burns looks to Benny Doyle, now counting out.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

FOUR!

Kendrix has his back turned to the ring now, happily counting along with the official.

FIVE!

DDK:

He's literally gonna do this in the main event of our pay-per-view just to keep that title!

SIX!

Kendrix turns around, no doubt to talk smack and smile at Burns...

AND THE SMILE GETS WIPED FROM HIS FACE!

Angus:

Did... am I on crack, Keebs? Did I just see "Technical Testicle" Oscar Burns bust out a flippy move?

DDK:

TECHNICAL SPECTACLE, ANGUS! AND YES, WE DID!

The crowd explodes! The replay on the DEFtron shows Burns flying through the ropes, catching Kendrix on the jaw as he turns with the first big move of the match being an Elbow Suicida to the jaw!

DDK:

Kendrix trying to stall or get counted out, but Burns just made him pay for it with a move none of us have seen him do before!

Both men are now on the floor and it's Burns who is the first to get back to his feet, taking in the energy of a pumped-up crowd ready to see Kendrix finally get his comeuppance. Burns picks up Kendrix and LEVELS him with a European Uppercut under the jaw, knocking him back on his ass!

Angus:

Get him! GET HIM!

Burns goes to grab Kendrix and throws him back into the ring before following him inside. Benny Doyle clears the way as an intense Kiwi grabs him by the head and BLASTS him in the jaw with an Elbow Smash that has extra stank on it. With Kendrix dazed in the corner, Burns holds him in place as he pulls a hand back!

DDK:

More European Uppercuts in the corner! And the crowd is counting along!

*"ONE!**TWO!**THREE!**FOUR!**FIVE!**SIX!**SEVEN!**EIGHT!**NINE!"*

He stops and WHIPS Kendrix across the ring violently before rushing in right behind him...

"TEN!"

The running European Uppercut levels Kendrix and he slumps over to his knees, not sure where he is!

DDK:

Kendrix was going to try and stall or even take a walk, but he got cocky and Burns just made him pay!

Angus:

Now Burns just needs to stay on him! Don't let up! If you give Kendrix ANYTHING... an opening, a body part, something... he'll take it.

Content with how dazed the young Brit is, he pulls Kendrix back to his feet and then looks to whip him across the ring again looking for something big. When he rushes at him, a desperate Kendrix gets boot feet up, catching the New Zealander in the chest and then doubling him over.

Angus:

Yeah, just like that, you dumb Kiwi!

DDK:

Kendrix has something in mind!

He rushes at Burns, but the bigger challenger partially sidesteps, rolls him into a Cobra Twist and then pulls him backwards into a nearfall!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

DDK:

Good grief, we almost had a new champion right away! Could you imagine after all this time, Kendrix just going down that fast?

Angus:

What he does in his spare time is none of my business, it's 2019, Keebs.

Both champion and challenger are back up when Kendrix is the first back up, lighting up Burns' chest with a Knife-Edge Chop. The blow stuns him and a right hand follows by the champion before he sends Burns to the ropes. When he shoots back off the ropes, Kendrix tries a Dropkick when Burns hangs onto the ropes, letting him hit nothing but the ground. With the free opening, Burns comes rushing at Kendrix and goes into a Jackknife pin.

ONE!

TWO!

DDK:

No! Kendrix back up! What a bridge!

Very impressively, Kendrix gets himself up with a bridge that actually pops the crowd before he rolls over and takes Burns down into a Backslide pin of his own.

ONE!

TWO!

But Burns rolls through and gets back to his feet and when both men come face to face, Burns tries for a go-behind. An aggressive Kendrix is the slightly faster of the two and shoots Burns into the ropes, but he hangs on and Kendrix rolls back. Burns runs and CATCHES him on the jaw with a Running High Knee, causing the champion to take a powder from the ring!

DDK:

Burns might be at the top of his game tonight! He literally fought for his career just to get this shot over his longtime rival, Scott Stevens! And now that he's on the cusp of winning back the title he lost just over a year ago, he can't afford to let Kendrix get ahead.

Not letting up, Burns follows Kendrix out of the ring via the bottom rope. The champ tries to escape with one leg already over the barricade but the challenger grabs at his hair, keeping him ringside.

DDK:

He's got Kendrix now! Where's he gonna take him?

The Faithful reach a fever pitch as Burns starts to climb the barricade very carefully.

Angus:

Is... is he trying a Superplex off that barricade? He's REALLY got it out for McFuckass Lite and I can't blame him!

The Technical Spectacle keeps up the high risk offense - not something the technically savvy start does - However a rake of the eyes disrupts Oscar's next move as Kendrix sees his opening and drops his opponents head down hard against the guardrail!

DDK:

Oh, Lord! Burns just collided with that guardrail head first! That can't be good!

Angus:

No shit, Keebs! You can't let up for a second with Kendrix. He sees an opportunity and he takes it. Every time! Every damn time!

After spending the opening moments taking the fight to the Brit, it's now Burnsie who staggers around the ring, albeit holding his hand to his head. Jesse doesn't let up and charges at his opponent from behind ramming Burns' head against the ring post!

Angus:

That's two! Two headshots! Muah ah ah ah!

DDK:

Just whose side are you, Angus?

Angus:

Oh, I'm Team Burnsie all the way. Don't get it twisted. But I'm also on the side of NOT LEAVING YOURSELF OPEN!

The Faithful jeer as Jesse wipes the final cobwebs away he notices the ref's count at 7 and quickly rolls back into the ring. The camera picks up blood streaming from Oscar's head.

DDK:

We're at 8 and Burns is busted open bad! It could be over right here.

Kendrix waits and counts along with Burns still slumped over the floor, still trying to make it back.

EIGHT!

Burns tries to leap, but slips up briefly!

NINE!

TE....

Angus:

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!

Kendrix sighs at the sight of Burns breaking the count, so close to sneaking victory but he notices the blood and instantly goes back on the attack, raining stomps down at Oscar's head! The challenger covers up and tries to avoid the impact as much as possible but Jesse doesn't let up. Burns rolls to his side and then back through to his feet but the champ is hot on his heels and forces him punch after punch backfirst into the corner.

DDK:

Kendrix is relentless here. Burns continues to cover and soak up the blows but how long can he sustain this attack?

The ref gets counts to three but decides to get in between the two men, much to the FIST's ire.

Angus:

Doyle knows Kendrix is quite happy to get disqualified, that's why he didn't count longer. Great officiating if you ask me.

Kendrix's eyes widen at Doyle following the interruption.

Kendrix:

JUST BLOODY DO YOUR JOB, BRUV!

Jesse then turns his focus back to the corner but he's met by strikes of his own by Oscar Burns, the crowd getting right behind the bloodied challenger, who sends Kendrix back to the center of the ring with a few Elbow Strikes!

DDK:

Burns now trying to fight his way off the back foot! Can he do it?

...Well, no. A hard right knee knocks the air right out of the challenger's lungs sending him doubling over, knees down to the mat.

DDK:

And just like that, momentum is back with the champ. Off the ropes now and Oscar is down following a beautifully timed swinging neck breaker by JFK. COVER!

ONE!

TWO!

DDK:

KICK OUT FROM BURNS!

Angus:

The blood continues to pour, momentum all with Kendrix, Burns is in a bad way here Keebs. This dumb Kiwi did the opposite of what I told him on commentary and he mucked it up!

By now, Burnsie's face is in a bad way, but Kendrix can't help but continue to go on the offensive as he drags Burns toward the ring post. Doyle yells at Kendrix for whatever he's about to do and what he's about to do... is gonna hurt...

DDK:

Kendrix working that neck! He's got Burns' neck around that ring post and has him locked in a modified version of the Kendrix Kross!

Angus:

Smug prick!

The crowd is all over Kendrix as he continues to torque the neck in the worst way with Burns howling out in pain! Benny Doyle orders him to back off, but Kendrix doesn't listen so he finally begins the count.

Benny Doyle:

Back it off, now! One! Two! Three! Four!

Kendrix finally lets go of the deadly submission and backs off from the ropes, finally giving The Guru of the Graps a nice reprieve... then he GOES RIGHT BACK!

DDK:

What a deadly move! He's only got a few seconds, but that's a few seconds that Burns' head is put around that ring post! People may think that JFK is only star-obsessed, but he knows EXACTLY what he's doing. He played people with his talk show, manipulated his way into the main event of DEFCON and he's been at the top ever since!

Benny Doyle starts another count and like before, it lasts until four before Kendrix releases the modified Crossface and watches as Benny Doyle alerts the medical team. At that moment, the medical team rush in to check on the challenger's head as a concerned Doyle keeps Kendrix in the corner while the medics look over Oscar. Kendrix tries to get out of the corner but Doyle is blocking his path.

TWISTS AND TURNS!

TWISTS AND TURNS!

However, the crowd willing Burns on triggers Kendrix to snap out of the corner, charge the two medics from the ring and drag Burns up to his feet.

DDK:

Burns's cut has been patched up but Kendrix whips him to the corner, running jumping knee connects and Burns head crashes against the mat after the bulldog out of the corner.

Angus:

KENDRIX KROSS! HE'S BACK TO THE KROSS!

The FIST has the arm hooked between his legs and Burns' jaw locked behind his gripped hands. Pulling and tearing on the hold, the ref is down on all fours checking in on Burns, whose free arm is outstretched looking for the ropes but he's right in the centre of the ring.

DDK:

Doyle's asked him but Burns is fighting through the pain somehow.

Angus:

My God, look at the arc Kendrix has on that grip, this can't last much longer. Burnsie's chance has gone.

Oscar claws at JFK's grip but it's not budging. He flails out an arm, he presses down to the mat, trying to drag himself closer to the ropes in order to break the hold!

DDK:

Burns isn't giving up just yet, he's getting closer, he's fingertips away...my God Kendrix is going to break him in half.

Angus:

Just tap you dumb Kiwi, this is too much...WOAH!

Just like that, Oscar summoned every last ounce of strength he had left and rolled through, the hold locked in but Doyle sees Jesse's shoulders down against the canvas. The crowd count along;

ONE

TWO

THREE...OHHH

DDK:

That was two and a half and if there's anybody who knows their way out of a hold, it's Burnsie!

Both men up, Oscar's clothesline is ducked through and BIG GERMAN SUPLEX! The Faithful continue to jeer as Kendrix drags the heavier New Zealander to back to a vertical base.

Angus:

Here comes another, Kendrix isn't letting go of his grip around Oscar's waist.

Burns' shoulders connect hard with the mat once again before the FIST rises with the challenger, arms still wrapped around his waist, hoisting him up, over and down hard once more and into a bridge.

DDK:

That's three in a row into the pin!

Angus:

GOD, END THIS SHIT, OSCAR!

ONE!

TWO!

THR...

DDK:

NO, KICK OUT AT TWO AND A HALF AGAIN!

Kendrix slams his back against the mat in frustration and slams his hands against the mat like a spoilt brat. The crowd are loving what they are seeing and are fully behind the exhausted laid out challenger.

LET'S GO OSCAR!

CLAP CLAP, CLAP CLAP CLAP!

LET'S GO OSCAR!

CLAP CLAP, CLAP CLAP CLAP!

DDK:

Kendrix can't believe Oscar is still in this after all the damage he's done. Burns has come this far and he is NOT giving up now!

Angus:

Maybe, just maybe this is an opening for Oscar Burns, Keebs. Kendrix is letting his emotions get to him now.

The camera focuses on Kendrix sitting up, holding his hands tight through his hair, breathing heavily and intensely. Oscar begins to stir and it's then that Kendrix breathes in deep and climbs to his feet, stalking his opponent, now on one knee. Jesse circles Oscar, his hands out wide by his side as he follows the challenger gingerly getting one foot on the mat, standing behind him as the second plants and Oscar rises.

DDK:

Kendrix looking to finish it here, Angus.

Angus:

Don't turn around Oscar. Don't do it!

He turns and walks straight into the FIST leaping, knees first toward his head...

DDK:

BELL-END... WAIT, NO! BURNS HANGS ONTO THE ROPES!

Kendrix drops straight down and hits the mat without Burnsie going for the ride with him! He limps back to his feet and when he does so, Burns hammerlocks the arm of Kendrix and them **SLAMS** the arm into the turnbuckle!

DDK:

The Guru of the Graps is fighting back now! Wait, what's he doing now?

Burns doesn't let go and climbs to the middle buckle as Kendrix shakes his arm in pain. The Kiwi Crippler then jumps off the ropes, DRIVING his knee into the left arm of Kendrix with a vicious Calf Branding! The crowd goes nuts as Kendrix cries out in pain!

Angus:

All right, here we go! Burns about to rip that damn title out of his hands and take his arm with it! I can't wait!

Full of renewed determination now to make good on his promise to take back the FIST of DEFIANCE, Burns grits his teeth and watches as Kendrix tries to get away from Burnsie, on all fours while checking his left hand...

And the arm he leaves wide open for a SOCCER KICK!

Angus:

GGGGGGGGGGGGGGOOOOOOOOOOOALLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL!!!!

DDK:

Good lord, what a shot! He just kicked the arm out from under Kendrix and now, the champion has left himself in a very bad situation!

The energetic grappler raises a thumbs up to the crowd and then they cheer him on as he grabs the arm of Kendrix as he's prone on the mat. He delivers a pair of boots to knock the reigning FIST down and then grabs the arm again...

STOMP!

STOMP!

STOMP!

STOMP!

STOMP!

STOMP!

STOMP!

STOMP!

STOMP!

DDK:

Burns is looking for something major here to put Kendrix away! He might be softening up that arm for the modified

Cross Armbreaker he calls the Graps of Wrath II or something else! He's an encyclopedic knowledge of wrestling holds and submissions!

Angus:

I approve! Beat him with it! Rip the arm off!

Burns looks out to The Faithful for approval...

DDK:

Keylock! That's a Keylock he has on and Kendrix is now in the center of the ring! Does he have anywhere to go?

Angus:

God, I hope not!

Kendrix thrashes about in pain as Benny Doyle checks for any signs of a tapout! The crowd can't believe what they're seeing as it looks like the long run of Kendrix is about to come to an end!

DDK:

JFK is trying to scratch and claw for the ropes! He's almost there...

Angus:

Come on, Doyle! Get drunk! Look the other way! Call it, damn it! End this nightmare of McFuckass with the title belt!

He inches his way closer with his feet...

Almost...

And he's there!

The crowd goes nuts and jeers, but Burns complies with the official and lets go of the hold!

Angus:

Damn it, you dumb Kiwi, will you just finish this? Hold the damn submission!

DDK:

We know he won't, Angus. Burns won't change anything to be the type of competitor he is!

The crowd is fully behind Burns as he tries to pull Kendrix up again by his arm. Before he can do anything worse to his left arm, JFK shows off his still-good right arm and blasts Burnsie in the head with a vicious right hand. He fires off two more and then tries to stun him, but Burnsie fights back with an Elbow Smash!

Punch!

Elbow Smash!

Punch!

Elbow Smash!

Punch!

Elbow Smash!

DDK:

Burns has found this second wind after all the damage that Kendrix did to him! He's not walking out of here without

taking The FIST of DEFIANCE once and for all!

The Joint Chief of Joint Locks continues the strike battle until he wins out and has Kendrix in the corner to where he can follow up with a Running European Uppercut! Kendrix continues to slump over in the corner when Burns grabs the arm and looks to go up top again, perhaps looking for another Calf Branding...

Angus:

OH, SNAP!

...When perhaps out of desperation, he uses his free arm and pulls the leg out from under Oscar, sending him bouncing back-first off the top turnbuckle and hitting the floor!

DDK:

A desperate move by a desperate champion, but one that worked!

An irate Kendrix tries to shake the pain away from his arm before forcing Burns back to his feet again.

Kendrix:

This...

Punch.

Kendrix:

Title...

Punch.

Kendrix:

Is...

Punch.

Kendrix:

MINE!

He continues to drill Burns upside the head with a few more punches before whipping him off the ropes. When he comes back, he tries to take Burns' head off his shoulders with a Superkick, but Burns ducks underneath!

DDK:

BURNS WITH THE TAKEDOWN INTO THE MODIFIED KIDO CLUTCH!

ONE!

TWO!

THR... NO!

Burns can't believe he doesn't catch Kendrix and in fact, the champion is already back up and doubles him over with another kick before Kendrix rolls him forward for a Samson Clutch pin.

ONE!

TWO!

THR... NO!

DDK:

It's back and forth! Near falls from both... NO! BURNS!

Kendrix tries a Cutter-type move, but Burns grabs both arms and SNAPS him back overhead with a deadly Release Dragon Suplex that bounces his skull off the mat! Kendrix rolls through in a complete daze and Burns is back up behind him...

DDK:

DRAGON SUPLEX FOLLOWED BY THE BRIDGING GERMAN! CAN HE DO IT HERE?

Angus:

DON'T KICK OUT, MCFUCKASS!

ONE!

TWO!

THRE.... NO!

DDK:

Kendrix somehow kicks o...OH! OH! BURNS BACK TO THE ARM!

Angus:

KEYLOCK! HE'S GONNA TAP TO THE KEYLOCK, THEN I'M GONNA KEY HIS FUCKING CAR WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER! HAHAHHHAHAHAHA!

The Faithful are going RABID as he tries to fully lock in the Keylock a second time, but when Kendrix tries to shift his body weight to prevent the hold being locked in, Burns opts for a Cross Arm Breaker...

DDK:

NO! COUNTER BY KENDRIX! THE SHOULDERS ARE DOWN!

ONE!

TWO!

THR.... KICKOUT!

Burns shoves him away and gets back to his feet, but when he does so...

Angus:

NO, FUCK! SUPERKICK!

DDK:

HE GOT ALL OF THAT... BRAINBUSTER! HE JUST SPIKED BURNSIE ON HIS HEAD! NO WAY HE'S KICKING OUT! THAT'S IT!

The Faithful are in shock as Kendrix hooks in a deep, DEEP cover and goes for both legs!

ONE!

TWO!

THREENOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

DDK:

NO! NO! BURNS KICKS OUT! BURNS KICKS OUT! HE'S NOT GOING TO BE DENIED AGAIN! HE'S TAKING EVERYTHING THAT KENDRIX CAN THROW AT HIM!

Angus:

SON OF A BITCH, MY HEART CAN'T TAKE THIS!

Kendrix almost goes sheet white as the shoulder of Burns is still just raised off the mat, out of little more than sheer instinct at this point. Kendrix has worked the head and neck of Burnsie all match long, but he STILL won't go away.

DDK:

This crowd is coming unglued and I can barely hear us, partner! But Kendrix isn't done yet!

Angus:

I know! I would love a beer and blowjob right about now!

An INCENSED Kendrix grabs the head of Burns off the mat and pulls him up slowly before he SLAPS him across the face...

AND GETS A HARD OUT HEADBUTT TO THE CHEST IN RETURN!

DDK:

HEADBUTT! HE GOES BACK TO THE ROPES AND BURNS HAS HIM... BACKCRACKAMAJIG!

A stunned and loopy Kendrix gets picked up and DRILLED across the back of the knee of Burns with a Belly to Back into a Backbreaker! Kendrix convulses in pain when The Team Graps Cap heads out to the ring apron. He goes up top...

Normally he would shout his catchphrase of "Sweet As!" up top, but with his vow of silence in effect...

SWEET AS!

DDK:

DIVING KNEE DROP! DIVING KNEE DROP TO THE ARM OF KENDRIX!

Angus:

YAS KIWI!

The FIST of DEFIANCE yells out in pain and clutches the arm, but Burns kicks him in the chest and goes to the arm...

DDK:

CROSS ARM BREAKER! HE'S ONCE AGAIN BACK TO THE ARM AND AFTER ALL THOSE MOVES THAT BURNS JUST THREW AT KENDRIX, HE'S DEAD CENTER IN THE RING!

RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

JFK continues to yell and frantically kick in the middle of the ring! He's going nuts, but despite all the big moves that Burns has thrown at him, he STILL tries to roll forward and once again shift his body weight into trying to pin him.

Angus:

Oh, for fuck's sake, stay down!

DDK:

No, he's going to try.... NO! BURNS JUST ROLLED THROUGH! HE'S GOT KENDRIX'S GOOD ARM WRAPPED AROUND HIS LEGS!

Angus:

FUCK YEAH! IS THIS THE REAL LIFE! IS THIS REALITY?

DDK:

GRAPS OF WRATH! THE GRAPS OF WRATH! THE GRAPEVINED CROSS ARM BREAKER! KENDRIX HAS NOWHERE TO GO! HE'S TRAPPED!

Burns CRANKS back on perhaps one of his most vicious holds that he knows and the crowd has lost their shit as the Bruv tries to move... But both of his are trapped so he can't even tap out! Benny Doyle checks for any sign of a verbal tapout...

Benny Doyle:

Kendrix, do you give up?!

He doesn't say anything other than continuing to curse and scream out in pain!

Benny Doyle:

KENDRIX, DO YOU GIVE UP?!

Burns TIGHTENS the hold as tight as he can make it...

KENDRIX NODS!!!!

BENNY DOYLE CALLS FOR THE BELL!!!!

DING DING DING!

RRRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

Burns finally lets go of the hold and rolls over onto his stomach, not much left in the tank and tears starting to well up in his eyes as Benny Doyle brings over the FIST of DEFIANCE and drapes it over his shoulder!

Darren Quimbey:HERE IS YOUR WINNER OF THE MATCH AND THE **NEWWWWWWWWW** FIST OF DEFIANCE... **"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!**

And there's now not much left of a roof on the DEFIANCE Wrestle-Plex as Burns slowly pulls himself back up using the nearby ropes! He clutches the title closely as Kendrix is taken out of the ring by a pair of trainers, nodding to his left arm and shoulder.

DDK:

HE DID IT! HE DID IT! FOR THE SECOND TIME IN HIS CAREER, OSCAR BURNS HAS BECOME THE FIST OF DEFIANCE!

Angus:

MY NEGATIVE REINFORCEMENT PAID OFF! NOW I'M GONNA GO KEY THAT SOB'S CAR AND GET LIQUORED UP! WE FINALLY HAVE A NON-MCFUCKASS AND A NON-STEVEN'S CHAMPION! OHHHH WAFFLE HOUSE HERE I COME!

Making their way into the ring, both WrestleFriends parade into the ring with big Jack Mace being the first to give a manly bro-hug to Burns, HOISTING him up in the air while Ryan Batts can't help but pile on the respect-fest, jumping onto the shoulders of Mace!

DDK:

Oscar Burns came back from injury last year, had his hopes dashed when Kendrix swooped in and stole the title from

him and Scott Stevens! Burns fought his way through Scott Stevens, made it to tonight and never wavered once. He kept focused, he busted his ass and once again, Oscar Burns is on top of the mountain!

Confetti starts to rain down from the ceiling in bright colors of orange and yellow (Burns colors, doo!) as The Team Graps Cap now jumps onto the middle turnbuckle! In all the excitement, he almost slips, but remains seated on the turnbuckle, raising the FIST of DEFIANCE for all to see!

Angus:

I never thought I'd enjoy seeing a WrestleDork for a goddamn champion, but he isn't a former UTA Fuckboy and he's all about DEFIANCE whether I like him or not personally. For that, the dork has my respect!

DDK:

Burns joins rare company as only a few men have had the title more than one time! Dan Ryan, Bronson Box, Curtis Penn... and now, OSCAR BURNS!

The final images of tonight show rest on the exuberant Oscar Burns, running outside the ring and doing a stage dive into the audience!

DDK:

Since joining DEFIANCE, Oscar Burns has been a true man of the people and tonight, he's proud to represent DEFIANCE and represent The Faithful as their champion once again!

Mace and Batts continue celebrating with Burnsie as he yells out among a sea of fans in the front row!

Oscar Burns:

THANK GOD THE VOW OF SILENCE IS OVER! GC! WE DID IT, GC's! WE DID THIS!

DDK:

Thank you all for joining us for Acts of DEFIANCE! From Angus Skaaland, I'm Darren Keelber! Thanks for tuning in and good night!

The joyous celebration carries the show out as now all three members of The League of Extraordinary Graps celebrate in the crowd for a party that will continue long after the show ends.

THIS

IS

DEFIANCE

AND

WE

LIKE

GRAPS!