

HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?

The DEFtv logo quickly shows on screen, before we fade backstage to see Scott Stevens enraged. He's yelling at Kelly Evans.

Scott Stevens:

Are you fucking serious?!?!?!?

Stevens says as he gets into the face of Kelly Evans.

Scott Stevens:

I beat that fuck and now he's getting a title shot before me?!?!?!?

Stevens screams as he kicks a chair next to Kelly.

Scott Stevens:

Tell me Kelly, how the hell does a man who is on a losing streak get a title opportunity before the man who beat him?

Stevens asks bumps his chest against her.

Scott Stevens:

What's next? Jack Hunter is going to come back and leave little bruises all over you before you give him a championship match?

Stevens says as he shakes his head.

Scott Stevens:

You have screwed me over so many times and this is just the latest occurrence of it and I'm sick of it!

Stevens sternly states as he stares daggers into Kelly Evans.

Scott Stevens:

You need to reverse the decision and give it to me!

Stevens demands and Kelly doesn't bat an eye when she says.

Kelly Evans:

No.

Kelly walks away leaving the Texan seething.

RUNDOWN



Bright flashes, rolling cameras, and all the action in the world. The live crowd sees the intro video being played over the DEFiatron, as classic moments of DEF's current roster is played on screen. Footage of ACTS of DEFIANCE is briefly shown, clipping through the events line up like flipping pages of a comic book and ending on Oscar Burns holding his newly won FIST of DEFIANCE high into the air.

The heavily produced and graphically enhanced video fades out. A sky jib crane shot of the cheering Faithful screaming their lungs out, holding all of your favorite signs while pyro goes off around them.

HUG IT OUT!

OSCAR VS. THE WORLD™

NEEEEEERRRRDDDS

EXTREME FUSE

NETFLIX MONEY~!

UNLIKELY HERO

I BELIEVE IN DOUGLAS

I'M A BOX HEAD!

IT'S STILL SO-HER!

BRAZEN TO THE MAXX

The camera, in mid-crane shot, swoops down to our announce booth at the top near the entrance ramp. "Downtown" Darren Keebler and Angus Skaaland stand with microphones. Keebler is all hype as Angus stands tall.

DDK:

Welcome everyone, to the one hundred and twenty second episode of DEFtv! Joined alongside me as always is Angus Skaaland, I'm your host, Darren Keebler, and we've got one heck of a show in store for you tonight!

Angus:

We have a new number one contender, the Unlikeliest of Heros, Mikey Unlikely. He pinned Jack Harmen just last show in the main event.

DDK:

That gives Mikey a shot at our current champion, Oscar Burns, but Burns' compatriots have come under fire from the

Family Keeling, specifically Andy Sharp in a hard fought loss against Ryan Batts.

Angus:

Those WrestleFriends keep impressing Keebs. They should be with tag gold eventually.

DDK:

Speaking of the tag champs, they successfully fended off the solo assault by Jack Harmen, after his own son abandoned him to the Stevens' Clan.

Angus:

Hey, kid gave me a great moment to watch, but it still felt a bit skeezy. The Stevens' Family refuse to defend their belts in BRAZEN, and since one of them has the name of the fed imprinted on the gorram belt... gorram stoovins Clan.

DDK:

Not to mention that heater of a World Title defense by Oscar Burns against Kerry Kuroyama to start off the last show... who knows what we might have in store tonight?

Angus:

Oh. I do. Look at the ring.

DDK:

Oh.

Angus:

Yes. Sonuvabitch.

THE BRUV SHOW IV: A NEW HOST

Angus lets out the deepest sigh imaginable.

Angus:

So, how the hell did we get here Keebs?

DDK:

I don't know Angus, but what he's referring to is how our ring is currently set up, lazyboys, a large big screen tv.

Angus:

And that Gorram "Bruv" logo. Shoot me Keebs. I thought we were done with Kendrix.

Indeed, the camera gets a few shots of the ring made up much in a similar way to past iterations of the Bruv show, complete with recliners and adorned with fancy video screens.

DDK:

Kendrix hasn't been seen since losing the FIST at Acts of DEFIANCE against Oscar Burns...

Angus:

And then he took his ball and went home Keebs! He lost the title and decided, nah, I'm good! I was in the meetings!

DDK:

Kendrix is taking time off from DEFIANCE, last I heard. Perhaps he had a change of heart?

Angus:

Whatever. It's still blacker than it's ever been.

♪"I'm So Humble" by Lonely Island♪

The Faithful instantly boo, but their reaction is a bit tempered due to their initial expectations. With flashing light bulbs going off on either side of the entrance way, The D, dressed in his finest Armani suit, steps out from the back, head held high. Dangling from his arm as ever is the O-Face, who's just lovingly stroking his upper arm. After a few moments of soaking in the response, the D motions behind him and Flex Kruger walks out to flank them. The trio make their way to the ring, O-Face laughing along the way.

DDK:

Certainly unexpected Angus. What could the D possibly be doing?

Angus:

Maybe Kendrix booked a guest for the Bruv show before he left and never told the D it got cancelled?

DDK:

That'd be funny.

Angus:

Here's hoping!

As the trio reach ringside, they continue walking around the ring to our time keeper's table. The D shouts expletives toward Darren Quimbey and then rips the microphone from his hand. The D dusts off his suit as the O-Face leans in and feints a punch, which Quimbey does sell a bit. O-Face laughs as the D tugs her gently on her tight fitting tank top.

The D climbs up the ring steps and looks over at Flex Kruger, who then sits onto the middle rope. O-Face bounces on the other side of the D on the same rope, as the D gingerly enters the ring. He proceeds to dust his suit jacket again, and then grabs the cusp of both sleeves, tugging them ever so. His music fades as he raises his hand to the jeering DEFIANCE crowd.

The D:

WELCOME...

The D points over his shoulder to the floating television screen, which has the Bruv show logo on it. As he points, the graphic animates and some scripted writing appears under the bottom right of the logo. It says "Now w/ 100% more D!"

The D:

... TO THE BRUV SHOW!

There's a healthy flurry of boos for it's mere mention. The D just smiles and holds in a bit of a laugh.

The D:

My name is the D, and I'll be filling in as the temporary host for this Emmy nominated, Webby Award winning talk show... THE BRUV SHOW! Now, with 100% more D!

The D turns over his shoulder and looks toward Flex.

The D:

Now.

Flex Kruger reaches behind one of the lazy-boys and pulls up a large metallic box. He holds it above his head and presses a switch, as the box now lights up to say "Applause." The audience boos.

The D:

Yes. Get it out. Because I don't want you to boo my first guest... on this FOURTH EVER edition of the BRUV SHOW, OBVS.

More boos. The D just smiles.

The D:

He's the dynamic High Flyer, the agile aerialist... a man I've known for an entire lifetime...

DDK:

Is he talking about Jack Harmen?

Angus:

I'm sorry. I wasn't listening. Is this over yet?

The D:

He is a THIRD GENERATION ATHLETE, the YOUNGEST member of DEFIANCE... give it up for...

Interrupting the D is a music cue.

♪"Dollywood" by Hail Mary Mallon♪

Stepping out from the backstage area is a smaller individual, wearing one of those classic theater masks. He leans down, smacking the entrance rampway and then tosses his hand high in the air. His other hand rips off the mask and holds it off to his side. This reveals the face of Jack Harmen's son, the man known as High Flyer IV, who purposely unmasked himself at the last BRAZEN show. He stomps his way to the ring, as he notices a young girl reaching out her hand. He stops, notices she's reaching out for his mask, and then leans down, offering it to her. Her eyes light up. She reaches out to grab it, and HF IV pulls it away, ripping it in two in front of her face. He walks off toward the ring as the camera lingers on the crying girl, who quickly gets tucked into the arms of her mother.

HF IV climbs the ring steps and front flips into the ring. Flex Kruger holds up the electronic "Applause" sign once more.

He receives boos as the music fades. The D walks up to him, extending his hand, but HF IV just leans in and gives him a big hug. This also receives boos, so Flex tries to hold the "Applause" sign up again and just receives a louder reaction of jeers. The host and his guest break their embrace.

The D:

Ladies and gentlemen... H - F ...

HF IV leans in, covering the D's mic and whispers something to him. The D cant help but snicker, which offends HFIV. The D reassures him.

The D:

Ladies and gentlemen... My guest for this evening... The Velvet Shadow!

HF IV nods in appreciation, and takes out his own microphone from the back of his trunks. The now Velvet Shadow brings it to his mouth.

Velvet Shadow:

Thank you very much for having me, it's truly an honor.

The D:

Of course it is! You're the inaugural guest on my temporary hosting gig on the first newly branded BRUV show! The Bruv Show IV, a New Host! And I thought who better to get here than the fourth man to ever don the High Flyer mask, the man who, people are saying abandoned his father last DEFtv!

Velvet Shadow's expression changes from a jovial nature to a vengeful stare.

Velvet Shadow:

I abandoned him? ME? HE ABANDONED ME! Twelve years ago! He chose this sport over my mom, our family, ME! He! LEFT! ME!

The D:

Alright, alright, calm down. I'm not--

Velvet Shadow:

How dare you. You know how selfish Jack Harmen is. You dealt with it first hand! I saw, training in BRAZEN, how he treated his students. How he attacked Elise Ares, tried to shave her head. How he manipulated all of the Pop Culture Phenoms. And then, I looked back over Jack's career. You know what I saw?

The D:

Garbage?

Velvet Shadow:

Yes D. A garbage human being. A person so flippant, so willing to do whatever HE wants, to get a laugh, or get a title, or get SOMETHING. It's all fun and games until someone gets blown up. And I realized something... I'm a better person than I ever could have been, BECAUSE he abandoned me. I am THANKFUL, that I never had a father.

The D is taken aback, but adjusts his tie. He tries to find the words, but Velvet Shadow continues.

Velvet Shadow:

You know Derek, I was around this business when I was a kid. It's part of my blood, as it is yours by now. You've been doing this, what, twenty years now? I've been backstage all my life. When I was four, I made my wrestling debut. It was take your kids to work day or whatever, and there was this place, which I've been instructed not to say it's initials because we don't own it's tape library...

The D nods along. O-Face plops down onto one of the lazy-boys, making sure it reclines. She grabs a bag of popcorn

to her side and starts tossing it in the air, catching it in her mouth.

Velvet Shadow:

I met my favorite wrestler at the time, a man who was one of the last, truly honorable men in this sport. A golden child, the face of the promotion. My dad knew how much he meant to me. HE, not my dad, was my favorite wrestler. It wasn't until years later I realized... My dad USED me, so that he could get close to my idol. So he and my idol could team up against his enemies, and when MY HERO, stood up to my father and told him he was WRONG. He SHOULDN'T commit these acts of violence... my dad struck my hero. He attacked him, as I watched on backstage.

He laughs.

Velvet Shadow:

He broke my heart that night.

Shadow spins away and begins pacing in the ring, as the D and Flex look on. Flex begins to raise the "Applause" sign but the D shushes him down.

Velvet Shadow:

And I know, when my father and I reconnected, he tried. He tried to be a dad but he doesn't know how. And while he got me into BRAZEN, by signing his name to UTA to compete under THEIR banner, in THEIR invasion... one right doesn't negate a dozen wrongs. I didn't NEED him to get me this job. I EARN MY PLACE in that ring, every single time I step out there. I DESERVE THIS JOB.

The D raises a hand, stepping toward Velvet.

The D:

Alright, this is less of an interview than it's a ramble. Let's tie this back together. We both know Jack Harmen is a garbage town dumpster fire of a person.

Angus:

Yes we do.

DDK:

Angus!

The D:

So, what are you gonna do about it kid?

O-Face stands excited on the recliner, jumping from recliner to recliner until she's just behind the D, looking over his shoulder with an eerily scary look of joy.

Velvet Shadow:

I'm going to challenge him to fight me at Clash of the BRAZEN six, and I'm going to pull out a page from my father's playbook. Cause when we fight, I'm not just going to win... I'm going to end his career. Then maybe, MAYBE, he'll stop being selfish and start being a DAD.

♪ "Revolve" by the Melvins ♪

The music hits and The Velvet Shadow turns toward the rampway while The D is getting ready to throw a fit over his co-opted show being interrupted. The Faithful are equally grateful to see Kerry as they are to see The D's frustration.

DDK:

What in the world is Kerry Kuroyama doing?

Angus:

Who cares? Do you see The D, literally, about to pop a blood vessel in there?

“The Pacific Blitzkrieg” walks out onto the rampway and makes his way to the ring.

The D:

Cut that music off! Cut! It! Off!

Kerry's theme dies down as he steps up to the arpon and through the ropes. Inside he retrieves a mic from the time keepers endless bounty.

Kerry Kerry Kuroyama:

There are so many things wrong with what is going on here ...

The Faithful pop and The D is ready to blow his top. There would be serious hell to pay if Flex Kruger wasn't “holding him back.”

Kerry Kuroyama:

For starters, The Bruv Show? Really? I'd wager the pleather recliner wasn't even cold yet. I guess when you are finally out of coattails to ride ... you just start stealing jackets.

DDK:

Ohh.

Angus:

I don't get it.

Kerry Kuroyama:

And you ...

Kerry turns his attention to the former HFIV.

Kerry Kuroyama:

I won't be the first to bestow the virtues of your father any time soon ... but honestly, do you need to air your family's dirty laundry on television?

Angus:

onDemand.

DDK:

What .. ?

Angus:

It's not TV. It's DEFonDemand.

Kerry Kuroyama:

Maybe it's simply generational ... but where I come from, you don't need to run someone down personally just to simply lay out a challenge.

Kerry steps in closer to the younger man.

Kerry Kuroyama:

You simply ...

Closer.

Kerry Kuroyama:

Stand face to face.

Closer.

Kerry Kuroyama:

And say it!!

Kerry, feeling like he's proven his point, abandons the theatrics and backs up from The Velvet Shadow.

Kerry Kuroyama:

There's no need to drag your own flesh and blood through the mud just to --

THUD!

Shadow clocks Kerry with his microphone, slumping Kerry and causing him to drop the mic to the mat. The D immediately turns and shouts at Flex.

The D:

Protect the TV! I have no budget!

Flex stands in front of the TV and crosses his arms. O-Face laughs as Shadow stares down at the fallen Kerry. Shadow grabs Kerry and pulls him to his feet, taking him over to Flex and the TV monitor. Shadow shouts and mimics for Flex to get out of the way, but he stands his ground. The D rushes into frame.

The D:

No! This is not Jerry Springer! This is the BRUV SHOW! I won't have anyone jumping through my television screens!

Kerry suddenly grabs Shadow and tosses him into the D, who falls into Flex and daisy chains all the way to the hanging BRUV-Tron. The three men crash into it, sending it tottering off its hanging chain and crashing to the mat. The D turns around, eyes wide and places his hands in his hair, tugging at it. He turns to Kerry.

The D:

YOU! WHAT DID YOU DO! FLEX! GET HIM! MATCH! MATCH NOW!

The D angrily stomps around the ring, as Velvet Shadow and Flex pick themselves up from the shards of the broken monitor. Shadow tries to get back to Kerry, but Flex picks up the youngest star of DEFIANCE and holds him as he kicks the air.

The D:

Either you face Flex Kruger, RIGHT NOW, or I go and get the COPS and have you ARRESTED for destruction of personal property!

DDK:

Didn't he steal that property from Kendrix?

Angus:

Yes, but the D stands for delusional.

The D:

Where is my referee! NOW!

The D turns to Flex, and starts hyping him up, slapping his chest. O-Face is talking down Velvet Shadow, and the two exit to ringside.

In the ring, Kerry Kuroyama just smiles, looking up at the D, and nods his head.

DDK:

Looks like Kerry is ready for a fight! When we get back, it'll be Kerry Kuroyama, the Pacific Blitzkrieg, taking on the former BRAZEN champion, Flex Kruger! You won't want to miss it!

COMMERCIAL BREAK: DEFIANCE LIVE

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"THE PACIFIC BLITZKRIEG" KERRY KUROYAMA vs. FLEX KRUGER

DDK:

Welcome back folks, we've cleared out the BRUV set, and we are ready to start one on one action here as Kerry Kuroyama takes on Flex Kruger.

Angus:

Might as well light all that bruv shit on fire Keebs. If I never see the Bruv show again, it'll be too soon.

DDK:

Benny Doyle is out here checking both men over for weapons. He's going to have his hands full with the D and O-Face on the outside.

DING DING

DDK:

Let's go!

Kerry and Flex circle one another, as Flex raises his arms for a test of strength. Kerry hesitates but goes in for the grapple. Flex squeezes and sends Kerry to his knees, before Kerry fights back up. But Flex is too powerful and Kuroyama hits his knees again. In a burst, Kerry shoots up and starts to kick the tree trunk leg of Flex, breaking the hold. Off the ropes, Kerry ducks underneath a mauling clothesline, off the other side and just shoulder blocks Flex. Neither man budes. Kerry again off the ropes, another shoulder block, no movement. Flex tells him to come on, and Kerry off the ropes and returns with a running palm strike, sending Flex off his feet. Flex back up quickly, another palm strike sends him down. Flex up again, and a final judo chop resonates throughout the Wrestle-Plex as Flex falls and rolls out of the ring.

DDK:

Kerry with some blistering offense there at the start.

Angus:

Nothing like a blistering cup of coffee ... from a KEURIG!

Kerry watches Flex get instruction from the D and O-Face, and then rushes off the far ropes. O-Face goes wide and ducks out of the way, but Kerry dives over the ropes with a plancha onto both the D and Flex. The D goes comically flying into the barricade, as Kerry picks Flex up and tosses him back in. Kerry springs off the top back at Flex, looking for a hurricanrana but Flex catches him and plants him with a vicious looking powerbomb.

One.

Two.

Kerry gets a shoulder up. Flex then reaches down onto Kerry's shoulders and locks in a nerve hold, slowing the pace to a crawl.

DDK:

This is Flex's go to strategy, put pressure on a downed individual and try to keep them grounded. It's fairly sound if he can pull it off.

Flex continues to wrench the hold in as Kerry tries to brace his shoulder. Flex looks around confidently to the jeering crowd, as the D shouts encouragement from the outside. Kerry desperately struggles trying to find any way out of this predicament. Squirming, he struggles to get his boot on the bottom rope.

Angus:

That's a mile away, K-Cups! Just tap. Live to brew another day.

Kerry doesn't have quite as much quit in him as Angus and he continues trying to scoot himself closer and closer to the rope as Flex focuses on maintaining the hold.

DDK:

He's got it!

Angus:

Had it.

Just as Kerry toed his way to freedom, The D quickly shoved it away. The official takes a look but sees nothing more than The D on the outside, hands up. The Faithful boo The D and Flex as the latter bears down on the hold more so.

DDK:

Benny Doyle needs to get a handle on The D!

Angus: [giggling]

You don't even know what you just said.

DDK:

What? What I say?

Kerry now in position gets his foot back on the rope and does so, The D goes back to the well again but this time Doyle catches him. He forces the rope break on Flex before admonishing The D for his outside interference. Flex turns his attention away from Kerry to get in on the argument.

DDK:

Kerry back to his feet. I think Flex Kruger has taken his eye off the ball here.

Angus:

Cup.

Kerry goes on the attack and grabs Flex, pulling him away from Doyle.

DDK:

What?

Angus:

Cup not a ball.

Doyle turns back to the action as Kerry runs Flex's head into the turnbuckle before laying in a few boots to the midsection. Kerry backs off before Doyle can warn him and takes off the other corner, returning with a head full of steam.

DDK:

Big splash into a bulldog out of the corner!

Angus:

Flex's head bounces off the mat, and Kerry's got a head of steam!

Off the ropes behind Flex as he sits up, Kerry comes with swift velocity and strikes Kruger square in the back of the head with a running knee.

DDK:

Green River Revolt! He caught him and Kruger's eyes just rolled into the back of his head!

Kerry dives on top for the cover.

One.

Two.

Three!

THE BRUV BEATDOWN SHOW

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner, via pinfall... KERRY, KURO--

As Benny Doyle raises Kerry's hand, there's a loud CRACK. The D strikes Kerry in the back with a resonating chair shot.

DDK:

Kerry Kuroyama is the victor here Angus, but the D is slamming that steel chair over and over into Kerry's midsection!

Angus:

C'mon! This match is over. Who cares about your stupid tv.

The D then takes the chair's legs and places them across Kerry's throat, digging them into his neck.

The D:

YOU BROKE MY TV!

O-Face climbs into the ring and leans into the prone Kerry, laughing and pointing. Kuroyama has a hard time breathing, spitting up as he tries to catch his breath. The D relents for a moment, allowing him a quick gasp but then puts the pressure down again.

Flex gets up and walks to the D, as the D pulls the chair and tells Flex to hug him. Flex stares confused, before lifting Flex up and locking him into a bear hug. The D tells Flex to lower his hands further on Kerry's back, and he complies.

With Kerry's back exposed in the bear hug, The D takes the chair and just wallops his back.

DDK::

This is just uncalled for Angus!

Angus:

I swear. Kerry just wanted to stop bad television!

The D had rattled Kerry's spine, but is not done there. A second shot to the back puts the kneeling Kerry facedown on the mat. O-Face isn't able to stop himself from continuing his mocking of the fallen Kuroyama, as he crouches down next to him, while The D casually throws the newly warped chair to the side. The numbers game had reared its ugly head and Kerry had paid the price.

Yet, there is a commotion developing and from out of seemingly nowhere, a large man in a black leather biker jacket appears behind them in the corner. He violently tears the jacket off his massive frame to expose his heavily tattooed arms and begins to motion for the trio to turn around, as he stamps his foot violently into the mat. They have no idea what is waiting for them, as they use their boots to shove the battered Kerry out to the floor.

Opfer nummer eins... Flex.

DDK::

What the?

Angus:

Who is this beautiful HOSS?!

Krueger turns around to find the behemoth stampeding at him, taking him out of his boots with a downright unholy lariat!

Angus:

HOSS CITY USA!

O-Face and The D turn to find the intruder rising up to his feet like a slasher villain rising from the grave and their ally a lifeless heap. The monster brushes his blond hair from his face, displaying his German flag-themed face paint. O-Face luckily slips out to the floor to safety. The D stands there and raises his hand for a nazi salute.

DDK:

I... I don't think that's a good look for the D.

Opfer nummer zwei... The D.

The intruder snatches him by the hair on the back of his head, easily overpowering the much smaller man. Once positioned in the middle of the ring, the gigantic attacker launches The D up into gorilla press position, as if he was lifting a small child. The crowd watches on in amazement, as he lowers one hand, holding him in the air with just his right hand before...

BOOM!

He nearly breaks the ring with a spinebuster.

O-Face is in no hurry to check on her foes, as a wave of security begins to flow towards the ring and the massive warrior stands tall over the broken bodies of her cohorts, looking at them with utter contempt.

Intruder: Ungeziefer...

DDK:

This behemoth just took out Flex the D in two swift moves. My lord almighty.

Angus:

Either way Keebs, no matter your size, you shouldn't be entering the ring without a contract, I don't care how tall or strong you are... even though HOSS BABY!

Security finally hits the ring and begins to motion and guide the unexpected visitor out of the ring and back to the security barriers. The unknown man surprisingly doesn't give them even the smallest issue and casually makes his way back into the crowd, where he is promptly escorted from the building with a drop dead gorgeous blond female in tow. A devilish smirk upon her face the entire way.

DDK:

Folks, I'm sure the legal department will send out a statement regarding this person's interference in tonight's events, even if he did it to save a man who was being beaten down two on one. With that, we'll be heading to our break, time to pay our bills.

Angus:

Sponsors baby!

MASTERS OF DISGUISE

The camera fades in on none other than gorgeous DEF interview extraordinaire Christie Zane standing by the locker room of The Family Keeling.

Christie Zane:

Hi, everybody! I'm Christie Zane and I'm hoping I can get a chance to talk with somebody from The Family Keeling tonight!

She turns and knocks at the door, then waits.

And waits.

And waits some more.

Christie Zane:

"The Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez will be fighting Klein tonight since they are the best buddies of Andy Sharp and Southern Heritage Champ Elise Ares and they don't like each other very much. And...

Suddenly, the door opens and out comes Junior Keeling, along with the... ahem... "Southern Heritage Champion" Andy Sharp. He has possession of the belt after attacking Elise Ares, costing her a shot at becoming #1 Contender to the FIST and then stealing said championship belt. He shows off the belt briefly before tucking it inside the locker room.

Andy Sharp:

There. Can't let that stupid-ass thief, Elise try and take my title.

Junior nods to Zane.

Junior Keeling:

Christie. Sup, girl?

The smug Andy Sharp laughed.

Andy Sharp:

She probably wants to get a word with the champ, right, Christie? The REAL champ. The one that ACTUALLY won the Southern Heritage Championship and not the one that THINKS she won it just because Carla Ferrari has a kindergarten-level education and can't count to this many...

He sarcastically holds up three fingers. Christie Zane laughs.

Christie Zane:

Well, I'm confused. If you're the champion, but Ryan Batts beat you last week by submission... isn't he the champ?

The crowd laughs at the hilariously blunt question. Andy is about to raise his voice when Junior puts up his hand.

Junior Keeling:

I got this, good sir Andrew. No, Christie, he didn't. That match was non-title because Ryan Batts disparaged the REAL champion right before our match. And Andy only tapped out because Elise Ares doesn't know how the law works. My client won this title. NOT her. And she can't stand that. That's why she came out to ringside during OUR match and stole what didn't belong to her. That's why we cost her a chance at the FIST because she keeps sticking her nose where it doesn't belong. And THAT is why this match with her buddy Klein and OUR Titan of Industry is happening later...

Christie Zane:

That's right, I wanted to ask about that. I hear there's a stipulation attached?

Junior Keeling:

Indeed there is. See... they feel Andy Sharp has a grievance. Andy had her pinned, but like he said, Carla Ferarri is an idiot. That's why tonight, we have a match. Because Andy is a gracious champion, he has ALLOWED Elise Ares an opportunity to regain her title at Ascension in a championship rematch for HIS Southern Heritage Championship. It will be Klein against "The Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez!

Andy Sharp:

Yeah. If Klein pulls out the miracle of the century against a man that hasn't been pinned in the six months that he's been here, Elise Ares picks the stipulation for Ascension... but WHEN my boy, Uriel wins and Klein gets MURDERED in that ring by The Titan of Industry, then I'll choose our stipulation.

Junior high-fives Sharp and then turns to Christie.

Junior Keeling:

But in the meantime, we need to be vigilant. My dad and Uriel are training in the gym for their match in a bit and Elise may try something at any mo...

Andy Sharp:

HEY! YOU! WITH THE FACE!

The camera follows Andy Sharp a little and shows two janitors. One that looks eerily large and the other, a much smaller woman of Hispanic origin. Andy growls.

Andy Sharp:

Are you two fucking serious? You think that you're just going to walk up in some bad disguise like a crappy Martin Short movie and take the Southern Heritage? You may have these people fooled, but I have more than one working brain cell unlike you and unlike Carla Ferarri!

Junior inches closer to the duo and in the background, the crowd's muffled pops could be heard as the RECOGNIZED Southern Heritage Champion Elise Ares sneaks in to the locker room behind their back, grabs the SoHer title and runs for dear life with Klien behind her! All the while...

Andy Sharp:

And another thing! This disguise, Elise? You look like a dirty drag queen. And you, Klein? Prepare to get your ass BEAT tonight. Uriel's gonna shove his size sixteen E shoe so far up your ass, you'll be flossing with his shoelaces, you get me?

Andy Sharp growls and Junior shakes his head in disgust while the two janitors look at one another.

Lady Janitor:

What an asshole. Not all Latinas look alike.

Large Janitor:

Seriously. What a prick.

The two custodial engineers both resume their duties while somewhere, Elise Ares has just had the last laugh. Christie Zane starts to leave when...

Andy Sharp:

WHERE IS IT? WHERE THE HELL IS MY TITLE?!

Sharp seethes as he comes bursting back out of his locker room! Junior Keeling follows him behind him, trying to talk him off the proverbial ledge.

Junior Keeling:

ANDY, NO!!!

Junior runs after him, leaving Christie all alone before turning back to the camera.

Christie Zane:

Well... big match tonight! Let's take you to some sponsors!

COMMERCIAL BREAK: BRAZEN

BRAZEN - Where the next generation CLASH!

OH HOW THE TURNTABLES?

As we come back to the Arena, we're greeted by a similar scene that we saw last week as well. Mikey Unlikely is on the interview stage with Christy Zane. this time however Mikey is not upset, angry, or excited. No, this time he's calm, he's cool, he's collected.

The fans cheer as they realize we're transitioning to an interview with Mikey. Ms. Zane bring the microphone to her face.

Christy Zane:

Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm joined again this week by Mikey Unlikely.... Now Mikey, last week when we spoke you were adamant about your decision to continue to persue some sort of revenge against Scott Stevens for his and his sons deception at ACTS of DEFIANCE... Last week you defeated Jack Harmon, Uriel Cortez, and Elise Ares in a fatal four way to become the NUMBER ONE CONTENDER for the FIST OF DEFIANCE!

The fans cheer loudly. Mikey waves them off, embarrassed a bit.

Christy Zane:

The question is now, where is your focus? Are you still focused on Scott Stevens? Or now that you have the number one contendership, do you set your sights on Oscar Burns?

She holds a microphone to Mikeys face.

Mikey Unlikely:

First off Christy, I wanna say "What's Happening!?" To all my fans here tonight in Leezy-Anna!

The fans cheer loudly in response.

Mikey Unlikely:

Christy, that's an excellent question, I'm glad you asked. I can see how some people would think my motives have changed now that I have the number one contendership. I can see why some people would think I want to go toe to toe with Oscar Burns RIGHT HERE TONIGHT, to win that very very prestigious championship! One that's eluded me in my career.... HOWEVER... My focus remains where it was last week. My focus remains on beating Scott Stevens!

Pops from around the arena. "Mikey, Mikey, Mikey" chants.

Mikey Unlikely:

One thing has changed however Christy.... One thing I have this week that I didn't have last week.... Is leverage! You see, one thing I do know about Scott Stevens, is he LOVES being a champion. LOVED being the FIST... and last week.... Well last week Stevens didn't even want to give me the time of day. Let's see if we can change that this week. Scott Stevens... once more I'M CALLING YOU OUT HERE!

Mikey waits, pushes the mic down a little. The camera's cut to the entrance way once more. Just like last week, about 20 seconds go by and nothing happens. Mikey brings the mic back up.

Mikey Unlikely:

That's what I thought, Scott. You beat me at Acts. I guess you're done with me? Don't want to give me a rematch? Well then allow me to take one last shot at it. I'm going to say this one time, and one time only. So listen close... SCOTT STEVENS. I want to fight you again, this time it's on my terms! I'm going to prove I'm better than you. ONE TIME OFFER. I'M WILLING TO PUT MY FIST OF DEFIANCE NUMBER ONE CONTENDERSHIP ON THE LINE SCOTT! The winner.... Will be the number one contender for the FIST of DEFIANCE!? Scott you've got ONE MINUTE before I change my mind...

Mikey starts looking at his watch and the Faithful begin to countdown from sixty. As the countdown reaches ten

seconds we here something off camera.

Voice:

Ahem.

The voice is none other than Scott Stevens and the Faithful boo him relentlessly as he comes into the frame.

Scott Stevens:

Let me get this correct, you want to challenge me?

Mikey nods and gets ready as if he wants to go now and Stevens smiles.

Scott Stevens:

You're dumber than I thought Mikey, I JUST beat you.... Oh how embarrassing. EVERYONE saw it... but if you're so keen on losing that title opportunity so badly I'll be glad to take it off your hands. I accept.

Stevens says with a smirk. Mikey matches with one of his own.

Mikey Unlikely:

Well good! I'm glad to hear you're ready to do this. But Scott... I won't be screwed over again. I agree the #1 Contendership is on the line, but it's going to be a best of three series of matches!

Anger crosses the face of Scott Stevens.

Mikey Unlikely:

I have to wash the taste of defeat out of my mouth. This isn't about getting lucky, this isn't about outsmarting someone once, this is about proving once and for all who the better man is!

Stevens skips a beat and thinks about it.

Scott Stevens:

Mikey, I already know who the better man is and you're looking at him.

Stevens says as he points to himself and smiles.

Scott Stevens:

And I have no problem reminding you of that fact when I beat you again and one more time before going on to win the FIST!

Stevens says patting Mikey on his face before Mikey slapping his hand away.

Scott Stevens:

See you soon.

Stevens says with a smirk before exiting.

THE STEVENS FAMILY vs. THE LOUISIANA BULLDOGS

Cut back to the arena.

DDK:

Big announcement there from Mikey Unlikely! A best of three series against Scott Stevens, the winner gaining Mikey's Number one contendership!

Angus:

Dear God, please don't let the Stevens' family get any more gold. For all that is gorram right with the world.

DDK:

Well, this next matchup could very well take championships AWAY from the Stevens' Family. At Clash of the BRAZEN, the Louisiana Bulldogs earned a shot at the DEFIANCE Tag Team Titles. Because the Stevens Family refuse to head back to BRAZEN to defend them, they get a bit of homefield advantage here on DEFTv.

Angus:

Homefield advantage? Pretty sure everyone in the Bayou wants their heads a stick Keeps.

DDK:

The Bulldogs have had some impressive showings in BRAZEN, do you think they can take the straps tonight?

Angus:

They damn well better Keeps! A beltless Stevens is the only Stevens I care for.

Darren Quimbey:

This next match, is for the DEFIANCE Tag Team Championship! Introducing first... the challengers...

♪ "Born on the Bayou" by Clarence Clearwater Revival.♪

Indeed, it seems that the Louisiana boys have culled the favor of the Faithful, as a raucous cheer resonates throughout the arena. Denver and Oliver Brandt head out onto stage, each playing to either side of the crowd. They meet back up at the top of the ramp, take one look at each other, and stomp toward the ring with determination.

Darren Quimbey:

Weighing in at a combined four hundred and eight two pounds, hailing from the great state of Louisiana... DENVER and OLIVER BRANDT... the Louisiana BULLDOGS!

DDK:

It will be the biggest test in the young Bulldogs lives Angus. One can only hope they're ready.

Angus:

They're BRAZEN. They'll always ready Keeps.

The sound of 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 begins to shower The Stevens Dynasty with boos.

Darren Quimbey:

Being accompanied to the ring by Cary Stevens... from The Great State of Texas, they are two-thirds of the DEFIANCE WRESTLING TRIOS CHAMPIONS.....AND THE DEFIANCE WORLD TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS.....BO! AND GEORGE! THE STEEEEEEEEEEEEEENSSSS DYYYYYYYYYNNNNNAAAAASSSSTTTYYYYY!"

Cary leads the charge carrying the Tag championships over his shoulders as his son and nephew follow behind him with the Trios championships around their waists as they appear on stage.

DDK:

The Stevens Dynasty made it clear that as the Gods of Tag Wrestling they weren't going to defend their championships in BRAZEN or other lesser places.

Cary holds the Tag Championships high into the air while Bo and George hold their Trios Championships high above their heads as they head towards the ring.

Angus:

Well my Bulldogs are about to take those Tag titles to BRAZEN.

The three men reach the end of the stage and make their way up the ring steps and slowly step inside. Bo and George climb the nearest set of turnbuckles to the hard camera while Cary stay in the middle and each hold up their gold treasures as the Faithful chant the Stevens Dynasty favorite chant.

The official calls for the bell.

DING DING**DDK:**

Looks like Big Olly is about to meet Big George as the two big men for their respective teams start us off.

Angus:

Don't let the size of Oliver fool you Keebs, you'll see.

As George and Oliver meet in the center of the ring and George smiles as he knows he has not only the height advantage but the size advantage by over two hundred pounds. The two big men lock up and George throws him back like he's nothing.

DDK:

Big Olly may be powerful, but the strength of all members of the Stevens Dynasty is freakish, it's almost superhuman.

Angus:

Even superhumanS can be beat Keebs.

Oliver kips up at the encouragement of his brother and meets George back where it started and the Texan goes to grab Olly, but the Louisianian ducks under and trips the big man causing the ring to shake as George hits the canvas.

Angus:

I felt that tremor up here.

Olly rolls over the massive back of George and locks in a front face lock. George tries to reach for the ropes but Oliver rolls him the other way.

DDK:

Gator roll by Oliver keeping the big man away from the ropes.

Angus:

Simple and yet effective. That is why they will when the titles here tonight because they trim the fat and don't make many mistakes.

Oliver keeps rolling to keep George off balance before rolling off his back into the pinning situation and George throws him off before the count of two.

DDK:

Still a lot of fight left in George.

Olly makes the tag to his brother and Denver comes in and the two deliver a double suplex.

Angus:

Beautiful.

Denver holds his back in pain before covering George.

One.

Two.

No.

George powers out once again and the Gulf Coast Crippler begins to target the arm of George.

DDK:

The Bulldogs are picking apart George and Bo is seething on the outside.

Angus:

The powerhouse of the Dynasty can't do damage when he's on his back and his arms and legs are taken away. Simple and effective is the Louisiana Bulldogs motto.

Denver drives his knee into the arm of George and the big man lets out a grunt of pain. Denver bars the arm and George tries to fight through the pain, but Denver tries his knee into the arm once again sending George to the canvas.

DDK:

George is in pain.

Angus:

Good.

Denver locks in a crossface submission and George tries to break the hold with his free arm, but the grip is locked in tight. George reaches towards the ropes, but he realizes he's short and only has one last option.

DDK:

My God.

Angus:

No way.

George begins to muster every ounce of strength he has to get to all fours before slowly lifting Denver off of the ground as he begins to stand. The crowd is stunned from what they see and the Texan lets out a primal scream as he drives Denver into The Stevens Dynasty corner and cousin Bo tags himself in.

DDK:

Bo with the tag and he's not wasting time.

Angus:

George is scary. Keeps.

Bo is putting the boots to Denver before hitting the ropes and delivering a big boot to his face. Bo pulls Denver from the

ropes and makes a cover.

One.

Two.

Kickout.

Bo goes to pick up the Gulf Coast Crippler, but gets kicked in the face.

DDK:

Kick to the face staggers Bo.

Denver is on all fours as Bo comes charging towards him and Denver delivers an overhead belly to belly suplex into the corner of The Stevens Dynasty.

Angus:

Yes! Come on and make the tag!

Cary is yelling at his nephew to get up as Denver is crawling more and more to his brother. Bo tries to stop Denver by grabbing his foot but Denver staggers Bo with a mule kick and he uses that momentum to roll forward and make the tag to Big Olly. Oliver is all fired up as he jumps into the ring and knocks Bo down with a jumping forearm. Olly is running in place with excitement as he yells for Bo to get up before knocking him back down again with another jumping forearm.

DDK:

Olly is a man on fire in there.

Angus:

These kids are young and hungry and they are displaying what the future of DEFIANCE tag wrestling is all about.

Oliver picks up Bo and goes to whip him across the ring, but pulls him back to execute a....

DDK:

Northern Lights Suplex! Perfectly executed.

Angus:

No one does a suplex better.

DDK:

Scott Stevens may say differently.

Angus:

Fuck Stoovins!

One.

Two.

Thre.....

No!

DDK:

Bo kicks out at the last possible second!

Angus:

That was three you fuck! THREE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Oliver tags in his brother and Denver begins to ascend the top rope as Oliver lifts Bo onto his shoulders

DDK:

The Bulldogs looking to end it right here.

Angus:

Told you Keebs, new champs!

As the Bulldogs look to finish off Bo with their diving Bulldog but the patriarch of The Stevens Dynasty has other ideas as he hops onto the apron and as the official is out of position pulls Denver's leg from under him.

Angus:

What the fuck?!?!?!?

Denver holds his nether regions before falling onto the canvas and as Oliver turns to see the commotion, Bo rakes his eyes and drives him into the mat with a DDT before scrambling towards Denver and covering him.

One.

Angus:

He has the tights! He has the tights!

Two.

Three.

Angus:

Bullshit! My guys were robbed!

DDK:

Yes they were, but the referee's call is final no matter how much of a travesty it is.

Angus:

That ref needs to be fired.

The Stevens Dynasty doesn't appear to be done as Cary starts barking orders and Bo and George begin to stomp away on the Bulldogs. Cary hands his nephew and son their tag belts and they begin to whip the Bulldogs with their championship. Hell, even Cary gets in on the fun with a trios title.

DDK:

Someone needs to put a stop to this.

Angus:

These inbred fucks will pay.

The Bulldogs yell out in pain with each hit of the metal across their backs until the crowd goes wild.

DDK:

Is that?!?!?!?

Angus:

Jack gorram Harmen with a barbed wire chair!

Harmen slides into the ring and the Dynasty bail out of the ring when Harmen starts swinging wildly. The chair almost flies out of his hand as he swipes at George, who just barely hops off the apron in time. Harmen stomps around the ring, shouting and pointing the chair at the Stevens Family as they back up the ramp. Cary in particular is yelling at the officials surrounding ringside about "That lunatic."

DDK:

We're going to have medical check on the Bulldogs.

Angus:

Listen, if people could stop beating down others after the bell, that'd be great, yeah?

DDK:

First that mysterious fellow earlier, and now Jack Harmen makes the save. Does DEFIANCE need its own police force?

Angus:

We police ourselves. I'm shocked and dismayed at your lack of faith Keebs. Take us to the break. No! You don't get to speak further until we hear a commercial. Stop it Keebs. Stop trying.

Harmen checks on the Bulldogs as the Dynasty make it back up the ramp talking trash.

Cut to commercial.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: UNCUT

Your bi-weekly source for all things DEFIANCE! Tune in, for the UNCUT, NO HOLDS BARRED DEFIANCE!

PERCENT

Backstage we see The Stevens Dynasty not in the celebratory mood as they are yelling at one another. Tensions have gotten quite heated, as Cary seems to be in the middle of the argument.

Bo Stevens:

What the hell was that?!?!?!?

Bo yells at his uncle and the Stevens patriarch doesn't have an answer.

Bo Stevens:

Where the hell was security? That psycho tried to kill us!

Bo yells as he removes the sweat-filled hair from his face.

Cary Stevens:

Calm down.

Cary says to his nephew as George pats his cousin on the shoulder.

Cary Stevens:

That shows Harmen is desperate because he knows he doesn't have what it takes to defeat us. He proved he is desperate that he has to try and injure one of us to have a chance against us but The Stevens Dynasty at fifty percent is better than Jack Harmen will ever be at one hundred percent!

Cary turns dramatically away from his proteges, and to the camera.

Cary Stevens

Jack Harmen has nothing.

The scene cuts as a devilish grin comes across Cary's face.

"THE TITAN OF INDUSTRY" URIEL CORTEZ (w/ ANDY SHARP) vs. KLEIN (w/ ELISE ARES)

DDK:

We've got our next coming up and not only does it promise to be a fight...

Angus:

HOSSFITE!!!!!!!!!!

DDK:

...Yes, that. It will also mean big things for either Elise Ares or Andy Sharp when it comes to Ascension and their Southern Heritage Title rematch. Uriel Cortez will represent Andy Sharp and Klein for Elise Ares. Whichever representative wins for their cohort, either Elise Ares or Andy Sharp will get to choose the stipulation for their rematch at Ascension when the Southern Heritage Title is on the line. And with that, we go to Darren Quimbey for intros.

The camera pans in ring to Darren Quimbey about ready to earn his paycheck.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is a singles match set for one fall and will have the following stipulation attached. Uriel Cortez will represent Andy Sharp with Klein representing Elise Ares, the champion. If the respective representative wins this singles match, that person will be allowed to choose the stipulation for their title rematch at Ascension.

The crowd cheers for the intros about to come next.

Thomas Keeling Sr. heads out from the back, looking suave AF in a suit he got at someplace a little bit higher on the totem pole than Men's Wearhouse. He looks out to the crowd and takes in the jeers as he switches on his customized Family Keeling headset to speak to the live crowd.

Thomas Keeling:

Ladies and gentlemen, on behalf of The Family Keeling and Andy Sharp, I bring to you...

He points to the stage behind him.

Thomas Keeling:

Introducing... Standing in at 7'1" ... and a half, as my son would say! And tipping the scales at 375 pounds. Presented by The Family Keeling... **"THE TITAN OF INDUSTRY" URIEL CORTEZ!"**

♪ "Sing From The Gallows" by Diablo Blvd ♪

The fans let out jeers as the massive giant from California stomps his way out from the back, looking dapper in a tailored black pinstriped suit. Adjusting his collar, the Titan of Industry slowly makes the march toward the ring... right behind him, Andy Sharp appears from the stage, pointing at Uriel and feeding him instructions for the match to come.

DDK:

Look at this imposing man. Andy mentioned earlier he has gone unpinned and unsubmitted in the six, plus months he's been with DEFIANCE and it's true. He looked dominant in the four corners main event, tossing around three top stars like they were nothing at times. He didn't win, but he wasn't involved in the decision either.

Angus:

And let me say this. Klein ain't a small man... but he's not The Titan of Industry, Presented By The Family Keeling!

Cortez is inside the ring now with both Thomas Keeling and Andy Sharp on the outside, watching and waiting for Ares and Klein to arrive.

♪ "Man In The Box" by Alice In Chains ♪

The crowd rises to their feet as the opening to the classic grunge anthem echoes across the WrestlePlex. Stark white lights flicker and sway to the beat as Klein marches out into the arena to a thunderous ovation wearing white and gold traditional wrestling attire with Elise Ares behind him. The brown box sits on top of his head as he stares down at his opponent, and Ares lifts to box to show an intense glare in Klein's eyes before he points down at Uriel Cortez and storms towards the ring.

Quimbey:

And his opponent, hailing from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania... weighing in at 263 pounds. KLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEIN!

DDK:

Klein might not be seven foot tall or almost four hundred pounds, but I'll be damned if he isn't one of the strongest men I've ever seen in my life, Angus. Pure, unbridled power is what he brings to the table.

Angus:

But what good is being the strongest if you ain't got the sense to use it?! He might damn well be the strongest man in DEFIANCE but he's too busy playing around with Elise and trying not to hurt anyone to fulfill his potential.

Klein and Elise slide into the ring, and the former Boxed Behemoth doesn't back down from the towering Cortez who stands firm and unimpressed. Meanwhile the Queen of Sports Entertainment Style leans over the ropes looking down at Andy Sharp at ringside holding the DEFIANCE Southern Heritage Championship high over her head. He tries to snatch the title, but it's no use. Thomas tries to calm Andy down while inside, Klein and Uriel lock eyes.

DDK:

He's got a fire in his eyes tonight though, Angus!

Angus:

Didn't I already yell HOSSFITE?! I'm pretty GORRAM sure I did!

Two of the biggest men on the DEFIANCE roster come face to face as the bell rings...

DING DING!

Neither the powerful Klein or the titanic Titan of Industry make a move just yet, outside of circling one another to see how the other will react. Klein, as nice as he is, is the more experienced wrestler of the two and waits. Uriel decides to try and make the first move by grabbing Klein, but the former Boxed Behemoth ducks... then lets loose a hard pair of Clubbing Forearms to the chest of Cortez. Cortez simply shoots Klein a smile.

DDK:

Wow! Klein is strong, no doubt about it. A former Trios and World Tag Champion... but those blows barely moved Cortez.

Angus:

He's the largest man in DEFIANCE! Of course it didn't, Keeps!

Undeterred, Ares cheers on Klein as he fires a few more shots into the chest of the Titan of Industry. Cortez tries to fire back, but Klein ducks and The (former) Box Man throws a few more blows with the intent of stopping the giant in his tracks. The Titan of Industry fires back...

THWACK!

DDK:

DEAR GOD! DID YOU HEAR THAT CHOP?!

The Open-Handed Chop doubles over Klein and he falls to a knee while Uriel smiles. Thomas Keeling roots for him while Andy continues to yell at both Klein and Elise Ares from the other side of the ring. Klein grits his teeth through the

pain and still stands with the crowd cheering him on. He fires a few more shots to the chest...

THWACK!

Angus:

YAS TITAN! KILL HIM! HOSSFITE!!!

Klein gets doubled over again, but now Uriel is holding court. Another Clubbing Forearm across the back doubles Klein over before he gets chucked into the turnbuckle. Uriel tries another chop, but this time Klein ducks and fires back a few solid elbows to the big man. Uriel moves out of the corner and Klein charges with shoulder off the ropes. Uriel gets stunned as Klein moves again, rocking him with a second shoulder. Cortez moves again and then gets hit with a third shoulder and The Titan of Industry staggers into the ropes... only to bounce back with one of his own, knocking Klein down!

DDK:

And Klein goes down! He's not used to being the smaller man Angus. He's giving up over a hundred pounds tonight.

Angus:

And now he's about to fly! Shipment going cross country Keebs!

Uriel picks up Klein and has him in his arms before turning to get a thumbs up from Sharp. He PITCHES Klein across the ring with a Fallaway Slam! The crowd winces as The Titan of Industry crawls over for a cover.

ONE!

TWO!

DDK:

Close, but a kickout by Klein!

Angus:

Can't beat him by absorbing blows with the ring!

Cortez picks Klein up and CLUBS him with another stiff sledgehammer-like shot to the chest! Klein is left gasping for air as Thomas Keeling tells him to end it. He nods and picks Klein up for another slam when Klein slides out behind him and tries for a German. Uriel holds his ground, so Klein releases. He drops his shoulder and Chop Blocks the leg!

The crowd cheers Klein on now as he wails away on the big man, nailing some Uppercuts while Uriel tries to recover. Klein switches that into purely european uppercuts, stagginer Cortez into the corner. With a few steps of movement, Klein charges and catches Cortez under the jaw with a rising european uppercut. Klein then grabs Cortez under his arm pit and takes him a step toward the center of the ring. He tries for a hip toss, but Uriel plants his feet. Klein tries again, but Cortez's weight is too much. Cortez hooks and spins Klein for a neckbreaker, but Klein slips out and decides to take a powder.

DDK:

Klein is certainly not used to being the weaker individual in an athletic contest. He's going to Elise to get some advice.

Angus:

She might be the expert in being weak in that ring Keebs. Weak, but cagey.

DDK:

No one I'd rather get advice from in this situation. To be honest.

Elise and Klein talk and discuss strategy, as Andy Sharp climbs onto the apron in protest. Referee Carla Ferarri rushes over and shouts at Sharp to hop off the apron. Sharp protests, but relents.

Meanwhile, Klein turns back to the ring and sees Cortez stalking him. Klein tries to rush in, but Cortez is ready to stomp on him. Klein backs away, and rushes around another side before trying to slip in, but Cortez stomps again. Klein backs off, as Carla gets to three.

DDK:

A count out victory is as valid as a pin or submission here. Doesn't matter how the winning party wins, whoever does gets to choose the stipulation.

Angus:

So you're saying Sharp should just attack Cortez, and free stip?

DDK:

I... What?

Klein rushes around the far side and instead of sliding in jumps onto the apron. Cortez is quick to meet him, but Klein lowers his shoulder and thrusts it into Uriel's chest. Klein then springs over the top with a sunset flip.

One.

Two.

Kickout from Cortez.

DDK:

Klein trying to use a bit of speed there... OH MY LORD.

Uriel rises to his feet and just LEVIES Klein with a charging clothesline. Klein even does one of those 180° flips from the blow.

Angus:

Wow. HOSS baby. Straight HOSS.

Uriel just covers without hooking the leg.

One.

Two.

Kickout by Klein. Cortez slams his hands to the mat in frustration. He YANKS Klein up off the mat and then quickly powers him onto his shoulders. Cortez charges toward the furthest turnbuckle and launches Klein into it, back first, and then charges to SQUASH him in the corner, into a BIG hip toss across the ring. Klein hugs the bottom rope out of pure instinct.

DDK:

Klein is not looking well here Angus. Cortez seems to have his number.

Angus:

A change in strategy might be the best course of action for the box man Keebs.

Cortez tries to grab Klein away from the ropes as he hugs them at the urging of Elise. Carla intervenes, shooing Uriel away as she gives a four count. Klein reluctantly releases, using the ropes to then climb back to his feet. Uriel licks his chops across the ring. Cortez goes in for a collar and elbow tie up, but Klein ducks underneath into a rear waist lock. Cortez tries for a spinning back elbow, but Klein ducks that and then lifts Cortez into an atomic drop. Klein off the near ropes and then EATS a shoulder block from Cortez. Neither man falls. Cortez takes a running start off the opposite side, and rushes into Klein. Klein falls back a few steps, but stands his ground. Klein then rushes off the ropes again,

and ducks behind Cortez trying another shoulder block.

DDK:

Klein using his speed! He's trying to lift Cortez!

With a deadweight lift, Klein BARELY lifts Cortez off his feet and TOSSES him over his shoulder with a HUGE german suplex that shakes the ring.

Angus:

GORRAM IT! That's our only ring! DON'T DESTROY IT!

DDK:

Klein with a HUGE German suplex... and... and the big man... he's climbing the turnbuckles?

Angus:

What the, is he crazy?

Klein reaches the top of the corner turnbuckle, camera side, and raises out both hands, beckoning the fans to cheer. The Faithful rise in response, as Klein steadies himself. With a quick leap, Klein flies.

DDK:

SHOOTING STAR PRESS?!?!

Angus:

WHAT!? WHAT?! CORTEZ MOVES! CORTEZ MOVES!

Cortez barely rolls away as Klein eats the canvas face first. The crowd gasps from both the amazing move by Klein, but more so that he crashed and burned. Now balling up a fist and gritting his teeth together, the beastly Cortez reaches down and hooks Klein by the side before lifting him right into...

DDK:

NO! INDUSTRY STANDARD! KLEIN'S DONE!

Angus:

Yeah, nobody's kicked out of that move!

The Waist-Lifted Side Slam has put away every opponent that Cortez has fought, but Uriel doesn't go for a cover. Thomas clutches his arms together with Sharp nodding in agreement. Uriel kicks Klein onto his stomach and STOMPS on his back, shooting pain through his body before Uriel clutches him tightly in a modified Camel Clutch with a knee right in Klein's back!

DDK:

We've seen Cortez use this submission once before to beat Butcher Victorious! He calls this The Industry Great! Klein has nowhere to go! Ares is pleading with him to fight!

The SoHer continues cheering on her friend, as does the crowd but between BOTH of Uriel's big finishers, there isn't much life in the athletic Klein. The (former) Box Man tries to clutch weakly before his arm goes limp...

Angus:

Is he gonna tap?

Klein's arm simply falls lifeless to the canvas just as Ares throws in a white towel into the ring to save her friend.

DING DING DING!

He lets him fall to the mat and the crowd jeers as The Titan of Industry stands over Klein's body with a smug grin on his face. Andy Sharp rolls into the ring to raise his arm as Thomas Keeling pats him on the shoulder for a job well done.

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner of the match... **URIEL CORTEZ!** By virtue of this win, Andy Sharp will now be allowed to pick the stipulation for the Southern Heritage Title match at Ascension.

Elise Ares cautiously goes to check on her friend, but Andy Sharp makes no move to attack her.

Andy Sharp:

Go ahead, help your buddy, Elise! I'm taking MY title back when I want to!

She shoots Andy a glare while The Family Keeling leave ringside, celebrating the biggest win of Uriel's career thus far over an established Klein.

DDK:

You have to hand it to Cortez. Klein gave him more than he can handle tonight, but Uriel Cortez won out and now, Andy Sharp has the right to choose the stipulation for the Southern Heritage Title match at Ascension.

Angus:

He's defeated Angel Trinidad and Klein. I'm thinking we have a new HOSS Overlord around here, Keebs!

Uriel Cortez stands on the ramp now, arms high in the air while Andy and Thomas appear on either side of him, laughing at the fallen Klein. They head to the back to celebrate while Elise Ares tends to the Box Man, telling him it's alright. It'll all work out. It always does.

DDK:

Andy Sharp, at the hand of Uriel Cortez, has gained all the advantage over our SoHer champ. Elise may be comforting Klein, but in a few weeks time, the tables could very well be reversed and Klein may be comforting our former SoHer champion.

Angus:

Elise is a Gorram firecracker Keebs. I've doubted her more than anyone and she's still the SoHer champ. We'll see what happens at Ascension Keebs, but I ain't betting against Elise Ares.

Carla checks in on Klein as Elise helps him to his feet. The two look up the ramp as the scene fades to commercial.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: DEFonDEMAND

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OPEN FOR BUSINESS II

And now, back to the commentation station with Darren Keebler and Angus Skaaland who will tell you things. You know, paid to do so and all.

DDK:

It's been a big night and with that announcement earlier from Mikey Unlikely and Scott Stevens, we now know that Mikey Unlikely will be deferring his #1 Contendership status until he can defeat Scott Stevens for good. With that said, Oscar Burns' opponent for Ascension is still unknown at this time.

Angus:

At least I know it won't be that dipshit Stevens.

DDK:

What we do know is this... our FIST of DEFIANCE Oscar Burns has chosen his opponent for tonight! He is looking to continue where he left off on our last show by being a fighting champion and to that end, this week's open challenge for the FIST has been answered. Let's go backstage with Oscar Burns for that very announcement.

The DEFtron flickers to life and the camera then heads backstage. The camera pans back and the crowd goes WILD for the two-time and current FIST of DEFIANCE, "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns.

Oscar Burns:

Good evening, GCs! It's been a cracker of an evening, yeah?

The crowd popped for the good natured Kiwi as he cleared his throat.

Oscar Burns:

Now... I'm not gonna lie. I was looking forward to fighting Mikey Unlikely since he's been wearing the white hat lately, but you know me. When I'm feeling stropky, I want a fight. But... where matters of those STEVENS ponces are concerned....

Boos for the mention of Scott Stevens. The history between the two VERY well documented by now.

Oscar Burns:

But I can respect what Mikey is trying to do. Stevens won't go away until he's dealt with for good and I want you to know that I plan on making it through Ascension with this title so we can fight, Mikey. Until that day comes, good luck. Now with that said... tonight, I know the DEFIANCE Faithful want it. Hell, I want it. Tonight, in the main event, the FIST of DEFIANCE is gonna be on the line and I think you GCs are gonna like the who answered my challenge for tonight.

The camera pans back further...

"BANTAM" RYAN BATTS!

DDK:

WOW! We're getting teacher versus student here tonight for the FIST! Oscar Burns versus "Bantam" Ryan Batts! That's going to be a good one!

Angus:

Oh, for eff's sake, he's handing out a title shot to his buddy!

The crowd cheers on one of the two stablemates of Oscar Burns and he winks.

Ryan Batts:

Yeah. You versus me, Burnsie. Sorry that Macey couldn't be here tonight, he's helping out some family back home. But I know he's watching. Mace, we're gonna tear the house down tonight.

He dapped the fist of... well, the FIST.

Oscar Burns:

You've all seen what Ryan Batts can do in that ring as a member of The WrestleFriends and in singles competition. He tapped out Andy Sharp! He's defeated that ponce Scott Stevens, a former FIST in his own right. If anybody's earned this match, it's this GC. You're right, mate... we're gonna tear the house down and give these people a show they deserve!

Ryan Batts:

You got that right. And I'm wlaiking out of here the FIST of DEFIANCE.

Burns is about to agree when he stops and turns to Batts.

Oscar Burns:

That so, GC?

The Yellow and Black Attack turns to face The Team Graps Cap with a knowing smile on his face.

Ryan Batts:

That's right, BLOKE. I'm coming for that title. I'll see you out there, Burnsie.

Batts smiles and turns on his heel before he leaves with a little competitive tension. Burns scoffs.

Oscar Burns:

I don't say bloke, mate! I'm Kiwi, not Aussie! Learn your geography before you think you're taking me title...

The Joint Chief of Joint Locks follows before the scene heads elsewhere.

YOU CAN'T GO HOME AGAIN

DDK:

Next up ... and I'm sure this will be a personal favorite of yours, Angus.

Angus:

I'll be the judge of that.

DDK:

Let's go down to Lance Warner in the ring...

Angus:

Nothing involving Lance Warner is my favorite anything, Keebs.

Cut to Lance Warner.

Lance Warner:

Ladies and gentlemen, joining me at this time ...

♪ "Smilin' and Dyin" by Green River ♪

The Faithful erupt at the familiar grunge tune.

Angus:

Scotty?

Warner:

... "Sub Pop" ... SCOTT DOUGLAS.

Cut to the rampway, where Scott Douglas steps out onto the stage for first time in months. He pauses momentarily and humbly soaks in the admiration of the Faithful.

Darren has to speak up just to be heard over that raucous crowd.

DDK:

Scott Douglas is back in the DEF Arena for the first time since DEFCON 2019!

Angus:

Section 7, Rows G thru J have never been quite the same.

Douglas heads to the ring as camera follow.

DDK:

Indeed, Scott Douglas and Crimson Lord had about that we will not soon forget. While DEFCON was proudly broadcast from Lake Front Area - Scott Douglas faced off with the Leader of the Light in an empty Wrestleplex! He would subsequently be injured in the process.

Scott enters the ring and approaches the awaiting, Lance Warner. The Faithful dies down in anticipation.

Warner:

Scott, let me be the first to welcome you BACK to DEFIANCE!

The Faithful pop once more and Douglas obligatory response isn't audible.

The Faithful die down once again as Warner continues.

Warner:

Now Scott, when can we expect to see "Sub Pop" back to in-ring action?

Douglas:

As of right now ... I am clear to compete.

The Faithful pop once again and amidst the ruckus, some movement catches Scott's eye. Someone coming down the aisle way.

Angus:

What the hell is this now?

Two people, to be exact.

The fans boo as Shooter Landell and Gunther Adler come into focus, pointing directly at Douglas while they hurry down to the front of the ring apron.

DDK:

Shooter Landell and Gunther Adler and we have to wonder what in the world are they doing out here?

Landell directs Adler to the other side of the ring. Adler nods and Douglas pushes Lance away, anticipating a fight. Lance bails out of the ring as Douglas keeps close watch of both men, making sure no one has attempted to enter the ring just yet.

Then, with a second nod from Landell, both men jump on the apron.

DDK:

This doesn't look good!

Douglas has to choose between the two and he quickly runs at Shooter Landell, knocking him off the apron to a pop from The Faithful! Next, he bounces off those ropes and rushes towards Gunther Adler, who is just about to go through the ropes...

DDK:

SWIFT KICK BY DOUGLAS!

Adler staggers back and stumbles on the edge of the apron.

Douglas grabs Adler's head and swipes it against the top rope. Adler falls off the apron!

Angus:

Turn around!

And as if he heard the announcer, Douglas turns to block a right hand from Shooter. He comes back with a right of his own!

He blocks another right hand and hits a second! Blocks a third and hits a third! So forth and so forth! The crowd is worked into a frenzy as Douglas looks to toss Landell out of the ring-

DDK:

AXE HANDLE SMASH BY ADLER! That knocks Douglas to one knee!

Both Adler and Landell start booting the hell out of Douglas while the crowd continues to chant for the former SOHER Champion.

Angus:

I love to thought but come on ... not Scotty. He's obviously got band practice later!

Landell directs Adler to the ropes. As he bounces off them, Douglas breaks free and tosses Landell straight out of the ring!

DDK:

hip toss to Adler!

The arena becomes unglued.

And then...

♪ "Unstoppable" by Dannon ♪

DDK:

GAGE BLACKWOOD!

Angus:

NOW this is going to get *GORRAM* INTERESTING!

Douglas drops Adler to the mat and turns his attention towards the rampway. However, soon he realizes Blackwood isn't coming from the back... he's entering through the crowd.

Blackwood marches furiously down the stairs and past The Faithful. He's in a trance. His eyes aren't focused on anything other than getting past the fans as his ominous theme plays him out. The music comes to a close as Gage jumps over the guardrail and finally snaps out of his trance, focusing his attention on the man in the ring.

The two of them lock eyes. Gage Blackwood does not look impressed.

DDK:

LOOK OUT DOUGLAS!

But it's too late. Adler hits Douglas in the back with another axe handle smash. Shooter Landell knocks the cobwebs out of his head and rolls back into the ring too. The two of them begin to pummel Douglas again.

He tries to fight out of it. The Faithful attempt to stay behind him but as Blackwood slowly strolls up the stairs and into the ring...

DDK:

Douglas breaks free!

He tosses Adler out of the ring and hits Landell with a kick to the stomach followed by a DDT---

SMACK!

...all fight in Douglas becomes lost.

DDK:

GAGE BLACKWOOD WITH THE GAELIC STORM!

As Douglas got to one knee after the DDT, it was just enough time for Blackwood to measure the perfect double-running knee takeout.

The boos rolls in. Blackwood pulls back his long ratty hair as his eyes seemingly pop out of his head.

Gage Blackwood:

YOU'RE NEXT!!

Blackwood pulls Douglas to his knees. He takes three big steps back and rushes at him one more time.

SMACK!

Gaelic Storm.

Blackwood:

YOU'RE NEXT GOD DAMMIT!!!!

Drool rolls down Blackwood's mouth.

Angus:

I don't know if he's angry or happy...

DDK:

Gage is completely psychotic.

Angus:

Oh, I wasn't looking for answers. I'm happy for either of these emotions.

Blackwood continues to stand there, simply staring at Douglas. Adler and Landell eventually come-to and are able to direct him away from The Sub Pop. Blackwood's music plays as the two henchmen move Blackwood out of the ring and up the ramp.

DDK:

Suffice it to say ... Gage has picked his next target.

Angus:

They may not be HOSSES by this is going to be one hell of a FIGHT!

DDK:

That is assuming Scott Douglas CAN fight after this bushwacking! And if he can; will Blackwood end him like he ended Mushigihara? Can Gage Blackwood do what Crimson Lord couldn't?!

Referees and DEFmed, led my Iris Davine, rush from the back and enter the ring to check on Scott Douglas as we cut to commercial break.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: ASCENSION 2019

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"TWIST AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS vs. "BANTAM" RYAN BATTS

DDK:

Coming up next will be our main event and as we heard from Oscar Burns earlier tonight... he'll be defending against a very unlikely opponent. His own protege, "Bantam" Ryan Batts!

Angus:

Great, WrestleDork versus WrestleDork. I mean, I like Burns... but goddamn, what a dork sometimes.

DDK:

Burns is looking to bring back the open challenges he had been putting out in his first run. He got by the very game Kerry Kuroyama on our last show, but tonight he'll have to contend with somebody who may know most of his tricks.

Angus:

True. He's a damn dork, but Batts knows his way around that ring.

DDK:

And he's beaten a few names in the past and is undefeated in singles matches since The WrestleFriends were promoted to the main roster. We watched him get an upset victory over veteran Andy Sharp on our last show via submission, not to mention he has beaten former FIST Scott Stevens in the past, albeit by countout. Their partner, Jack Mace, isn't here tonight due to a family issue but we know that he's watching his tag partner Batts and mentor Burns in what will be a clinic.

Angus:

Known in some circles as a technical snoozefest...

DDK:

ANYWAY... We'll go to the intros for both champion and challenger, then to Darren Quimbey for the introductions for this FIST of DEFIANCE title match!

Voices are heard over the PA as multiple colors flash throughout the arena.

FIGHTING SPIRIT!

GRAPS!

HOSSING!

FLIPPY THINGS!

BY OUR SKILLS COMBINED... WE ARE THE WRESTLEFRIENDS!

♪ "Come Together" by Gary Clark Jr. ♪

Out from the back, wearing his signature yellow cape and "I'm The G** Damn Bantam!" t-shirt, Ryan Batts marches out with a look of determination on his face, sans his regular tag team partner.

DDK:

Look at Batts. He looks motivated to win, right? Outside of tag team wrestling, he's a twelve-year veteran that has been doing this since he was eighteen. He has a more compact frame with some power and leverage, not to mention he can take to the air.

Angus:

He's a jack of all trades, master of none... and he's a grown-ass man wearing a cape!

The crowd cheers on Ryan Batts as he poses on the turnbuckle. He undoes his cape and tosses it to a stagehand as he waits for his mentor/opponent.

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

The fans cheer in admiration for DEFIANCE's resident grappling expert as the champion walks out, adjusting the FIST OF DEFIANCE around his waist. He flashes the title and in a bright blue shirt with pink lettering reading "DEFIANCE: WE LIKE THE GRAPS!" he's decked out in some bright blue ring trunks, knee pads and boots for the evening.

Angus:

Good God, such bright colors.

DDK:

It goes with his personality, you know this.

Burns enters the ring, then runs to the middle rope, raising a finger for the RAUCOUS Faithful before he takes off his shirt. He gauges the reaction of each side of the ring to see which side can be loudest before he chucks the shirt over the ropes to the one facing the hard camera. A few fans fight over the shirt as his music quiets down for in-ring intros.

Darren Quimbey:

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

A LOUD roar is heard from the crowd as the camera moves over to Ryan Batts, stretching in his corner.

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing the challenger... from Rancho Santa Margarita, California... weighing in at 205 pounds... he is a member of The WrestleFriends and by extension, The League of Extraordinary Graps... **"BANTAM" RYAN BATTS!**

Batts raises his hands in the air and the perennial underdog gets cheers from the crowd.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent... from Wellington, New Zealand... weighing in at 243 pounds... he is a member of The League of Extraordinary Graps... he is the reigning and defending FIST of DEFIANCE... **"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!**

Burns gets a loud chorus of cheers from the crowd and hands over the title to Carla Ferarri. She raises the title overhead to show what's on the line before calling for the bell.

DING DING!

Burns and Batts go right into shaking hands.

Angus:

Oh, for eff's sake! Stop shaking hands and kill each other!

The two lock up and quickly, they go tit for tat with waistlock takedown reversals, taking turns trying to get behind one another.

First Burns. Then Batts. Then Burns. Then Batts. Then Burns. Then Batts. Burns. Batts. Burns. Batts. Burns. Batts. Burns. Batts. Burns. Batts!

And the crowd applauds them!

DDK:

Look at them go! Trying to land the first big move.

Angus:

They're just reversing crap!

The high-speed reversals continue until Batts tries to get one over on Burns, but he ducks low and takes the leg out from under Batts. Burns turns around to try for some leg bar, but Batts kicks him away and rolls to his feet. Burns rushes in, but Batts trips him up with a Drop Toe Hold. He tries to turn that into a La Majistral and gets it!

ONE!

TWO!

But Burns reverses that by shifting his weight advantage into a cover of his own.

ONE!

TWO!

Batts kicks out and both men are on their feet with applause from the crowd.

DDK:

Great exchange there!

Angus:

Somebody throw a chair in there!

The two men lock up yet again, but Burns tries a Headlock. Batts quickly backs into the ropes and shoves Burns off the ropes before he comes back, laying underneath him. Burns gets back up and Batts tries to leapfrog him, but Burns stops, grabs his leg in mid air and tries to go quickly for Graps of Wrath III, but Batts QUICKLY scurries to the ropes before his finishing Heel Hook gets applied.

DDK:

Quick thinking by Burns! He knows most of Batts' moves and almost had him.

Angus:

A punch. I'd settle for a punch!

Burns backs off to allow The Yellow and Black Attack to kip up to his feet! The two lock up again... NO! DROPKICK BY BATTS!

DDK:

Batts catches Burns with the Dropkick! And another Dropkick! Burns shot out to the floor!

Angus:

Okay, go on... no, wait, it's a flippy doo, I bet...

Batts knocks Burns to the outside and the crowd buzzes as Bantam starts to rush at the ropes. With Burns on the floor, he charges and flies THROUGH the ropes with a Somersault Suicide Dive right on top of the champion!

DDK:

THE FLIPSIDE! Batts just caught him with The Flipside! He's trying to change the speed of this match which might be his best chance of winning the title tonight!

Angus:

Somebody pick up the phone because I gorram CALLED IT! Flippy-Doo!

Batts pumps a fist up for the crowd and then throws Burns back inside the ring on account of you know... not winning titles by countout and such. Batts starts to climb to the ring apron and then up to the top rope and when Burns tries to get back up, Bantam takes flight and CRACKS him with a high angle Missile Dropkick!

DDK:

Bantam right on target! Are we going to see another upset?

ONE!

TWO!

DDK:

Burns kicks out!

Angus:

I know. I'm sitting here, too, dipwad.

As Keebler sighs, Batts goes right on the attack and not letting Burns have his way. Burns tries to get back up, but another Dropkick catches him in the left arm! Burns flinches in pain but Ryan Batts goes right to the attack once again, waiting for Burns before hitting another Dropkick on the left arm! Burns tries to shield himself, but a forearm from Batts leads to him hitting a Dragon Screw-type move on the arm, drilling him to the mat!

DDK:

Great series of moves! Batts hits some of these moves so fast, even Burns can barely defend himself.

Angus:

Gonna be his best chance to win... or he could poke an eye...

More groans from Darren as Batts grabs the arm and tries to bend his arm back... but a split second is all Burns needs to grab his leg and trip him up. Burns hooks him to the mat and then grabs the leg, rolling over to the side to snap the leg back! Batts now yelps in pain as Burns gets back up, grabs the knee and then falls back in a DDT-like fashion, driving the leg to the canvas!

DDK:

Now Burns has him! They're each thinking the same thing, working a body part and sticking with it!

Angus:

You know what'd be great? A lead pipe to the knee...

DDK:

STAWP...

With Bantam down, The Team Graps Cap shakes his arm and tries to get some feeling back. He then goes back to Batts' leg and then lifts his boot up... STOMP! STOMP! STOMP! STOMP! STOMP! Batts recoils from each shot to the leg, but things go from bad to worse when Burns grabs his leg and slowly starts to pull Batts back to his feet. He has the leg and tries to go for a Dragon Screw...

DDK:

FASTEST ARM IN THE WEST! WHERE'D THAT COME FROM?!

The Faithful ROAR when Burns goes for the Dragon Screw only for Batts to leap up and try to take him down into his signature Cross Arm Breaker! The move tapped out Andy Sharp on the last show, but Burns has his arms interlocked to keep the full move from being applied! Burns then rolls him up and shifts his body weight into a stacking pin on Batts!

ONE!

TWO!

DDK:

GREAT Reversal by Burns, who has that Cross Arm Breaker that well-scouted!

Angus:

Does ANYBODY listen to m...

The camera continues to follow Burns as he pulls Batts up and CRACKS him with a European Uppercut. He fires off another shot to rock him and a third shot knocks Batts flat on his back. Once he does that, Burns picks him back up and shoots him off to the corner where he can follow with a High Knee in the chest. Burns doubles him over and snaps him into a Double Underhook Suplex... no! He rolls through that and picks him up again, throwing him up a second time into a Bridging Double Underhook this time!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

DDK:

Close one by Burnsie there, but Batts isn't giving up!

Angus:

He should! Unless he's willing to hit him in the di...

DDK:

ANGUS!

Burns picks Batts up again and stuns his protege with another European Uppercut. The blow doubles Batts over and when he lifts him up for the Backcrackamajig...

DDK:

NO! KIDO CLUTCH! KIDO CLUTCH BY BATTS!

ONE!

TWO!

THR... NO!

The crowd almost bit on the cover but Burns BARELY escapes the fall and powers out. Burns rolls off to the side, looking a little panicked that he almost fell for a move that Batts had won matches with before.

DDK:

We've seen Batts beat Jester and Bo Stevens with that Kido Clutch pin, but Burns just kicked out! Now Burns back to the leg!

Before Batts can mount a comeback, Burns grabs his leg and SNAPS him down with the Dragon Screw he missed earlier, then goes right into a flawless Half-Crab mid-ring!

Angus:

Both these guys are slick... if they put those talents to bad use for once....

DDK:

OSCAR BURNS now going for the Half Crab in the middle of the ring and has hit in on tight! Carla now asking if Batts wants to give, but he isn't!

Batts grits his teeth and starts to make it toward the ropes, slowly but surely trying to fight his way out of the rudimentary, but dangerous hold that Burns has applied to perfection. He's doubled over now, but the crowd rallies behind Batts as he crawls to the corner, the fans wanting the underdog to win. He almost gets to the ropes... A little more... closer... and he gets it!

DDK:

Batts makes it to the ropes! But now Burns goes for! NO! Small Package by Batts!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Batts almost slips one by on Burns but when both men get back up, it's Batts that grabs Burns' arm and DRIVES him into the mat with a big time Divorce Court-style DDT! Burns writhes about in pain and now Batts has the opening that he needs as he jumps up and lands a Jumping Senton right on the same left arm!

DDK:

Big move by Batts right there! What a move! And he follows that up with a Running Reverse STO! And the cover!

Batts puts all his weight on the shoulders of Burns by sitting on his chest!

ONE!

TWO!

NO...**FASTEST ARM IN THE WEST!**

DDK:

WHAT A COUNTER! BURNS GOT HIS SHOULDER UP AND LED RIGHT INTO THE CROSS ARM BREAKER!

The Faithful are going NUTS now as Batts has the submission closed to being fully locked! The Technical Spectacle tries to fight Batts off, but this time, Batts kicks away at his head until Burns' grip looses... NOW IN THE HOLD!

DDK:

BATTS HAS IT FULLY LOCKED ON BURNS! IS HE GONNA TAP? IS HE GONNA TAP?

The Yellow And Black Attack continues to crank back on the hold! Burns shouts in pain and has the arm up, ready to almost tap... but he scurries quickly...

Almost...

AND MAKES THE ROPES!

DDK:

Ryan Batts ALMOST had him there! But now Burns is fighting on the back foot and this may be Bantam's best chance to win the FIST.

Angus:

No, I've been telling EVERYBODY what his best chance is...

But since Batts wasn't a cheater, Angus wouldn't get his wish. Instead, Batts tries to carry Burns to the middle of the ring, perhaps to apply the hold again, but this time Burns rolls through the hold and tries to protect his arm. Batts kicks him in the chest before trying to head to the ropes... NO! Burns grabs him, but when he tries to go for the German, his

arm is in a bad spot! Batts turns around and tries an Enzuigiri, but Burns ducks underneath the shot and pulls him back up...

DDK:

WOW! INVERTED Dragon Screw! He might have wrecked that leg and knee of Batts!

Angus:

But a chair shot is FOOLPROOF...

While Batts is reeling, The Technical Spectacle grab his lead and leans back...

DDK:

GRAPS OF WRATH III! THE ROLLING HEEL HOOK! BURNS HAS HIM IN THE CENTER OF THE RING!

He CRANKS back on the hold even tighter! Batts is in tremendous pain... He raises his arms...

And has no choice.

TAP

TAP

TAP!

DING DING DING!

Burns releases the hold and lets go to take a breather for a moment just as Carla Ferrari hands him back the FIST of DEFIANCE.

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner as a result of a submission and STILL FIST of DEFIANCE... **"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!**

The Guru of the Graps slowly gets back to his feet and offers a hand to Ryan Batts, pulling him up to his feet. The two men share a quick bro-hug and Batts limps over to raise the arm of his mentor.

DDK:

What a great technical affair! Both Burns and Batts had the same idea gunning for a body part. Batts had nothing to be ashamed of and had Burns on the ropes a few times, but Burns and his big match experience over Batts win the night and give him his second successful defense since winning the title from Kendrix.

Angus:

I give it six of ten. Burnsie's all right, I guess, but good lord, I've been offering these guys game-winning strategies the entire match. I can lead a horse to water but can't make them get the shit out of their ears and listen!

DDK:

These two are some of the most honorable men DEFIANCE has and.. WAIT, WHAT'S GOING ON!

Batts turns around right into getting SMACKED with a Slingshot into a Lariat from...

Angus:

Andy Sharp, Presented by the Family Keeling! What's he doing here?

DDK:

I don't know, is this payback for the last show? Burns trying to save him!

Burns rushes Sharp as he gets up from the cheap shot on Batts. He lets him have it with elbows, but when Burns whips him to the ropes, Sharp rolls a front flip over the ropes and lands on his feet! He takes a mock bow, but it's all a distraction...

DDK:

SPEAR! SPEAR ON OSCAR BURNS BY URIEL CORTEZ!

Angus:

PRESENTED BY THE FAMILY KEELING!

The crowd is voicing their displeasure LOUDLY when Andy boots Batts out of the ring, leaving both Andy Sharp and the massive Uriel Cortez to stand over the FIST of DEFIANCE. The jeers of the crowd grow louder when both Junior and Thomas Keeling march toward ringside, looking to direct traffic as the two-on-one assault of the FIST of DEFIANCE continues!

DDK:

We saw Uriel Cortez defeat Klein earlier tonight and possibly injure him with that Industry Great! Is this some kind of message to Oscar Burns?

Angus:

Hi, Keebs, I'm Mr. Shit Sherlock, first name No. Of course this is! The message is "hey, you have THE shiny title in DEFIANCE and now The Family Keeling want it!"

The crowd jeers when Andy continues stomping away at Burnsie, but the crowd reaction changes...

DDK:

IT'S ELISE ARES! AND SHE'S GOT THE SOUTHERN HERITAGE TITLE WITH HER AS A WEAPON! SHE WANTS PAYBACK FOR WHAT THEY DID TO HER FRIEND, KLEIN, EARLIER!

Sharp turns around, only to catch a belt shot to the face from Elise! The blow staggers him back, but before she can do anything more...

DDK:

NO! CORTEZ WITH THE BIG BOOT ON ELISE!

The massive Cortez stands over her just as Andy comes back into the ring, holding his face in pain. He angrily plucks Elise off the canvas and then hoists her up, DRILLING her in the middle of the ring with The Flippy-Don't!

DDK:

And Elise goes down! And now Cortez has Burns up in his grip...

Both Thomas and Junior offer a thumbs down and Uriel nods before SPIKING Burns on the mat right next to Elise with The Industry Standard! The massive Waist-Lifted Side Slam from the seven-footer crushes The FIST into the canvas!

Now when it's all said and done, Andy Sharp picks up the Southern Heritage Championship.

And Uriel Cortez picks up the FIST.

Both men raise the titles overhead to a MASSIVE chorus of jeers from The Faithful.

Angus:

Hell, yes, Keebs! It's a Family Keeling Takeover!!! They want the gold!

DDK:

They most certainly do! What a statement made tonight... and... oh, lord, Andy's stealing the Southern Heritage Title

AGAIN!

Sharp smugly takes back the Southern Heritage Title stolen back from him by Elise Ares earlier in the night, heading back up the ramp with Thomas and Junior showing off their client. Uriel Cortez at least has the sense to drop the FIST over the body of Oscar Burns, then STEPS over him on purpose trying to crush his ribs. The camera catches glimpses of Elise Ares down, Ryan Batts down on the outside, and Oscar Burns now laid out mid-ring with The Titan of Industry standing over him with clear intent. Burns had the FIST.

And now the largest man in DEFIANCE now wanted it, too.

DDK:

And since Mikey is deferring his title shot to deal with Scott Stevens first, it looks like Uriel Cortez is now cementing his name to be the next challenger for The FIST! Folks, for Angus Skaaland, I'm Darren Keebler! Good night!

Cortez and Sharp parade up the ramp with Thomas and Junior Keeling leading them to the top. The two men bump fists over a job well done as the body count is scanned over one last time.

THIS

IS

DEFIANCE