

DEFCON

For over three year's, Jason Reeves vision of DEFIANCE has reached its crescendo. Now the FIST, Stalker's path to distruction runs through the man who blames himself for creating the *crimson* monster in the first place.

The legendary Deacon, given a shot to redeem the mastermind of The Kabal. Two men no strangers to each other, given their battle at last year's major event.

Mute Freak vs. Mute Freak.

But only **one** man will have a voice after the final bell sounds.

Welcome to DEFCON, Night One...

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[*♪ "Immortals" by Fall Out Boy ♪*](#)

The scene switches to inside the Lakefront Arena, fireworks exploding from the DEFCON rampway. Six letters, D E F C O N stretch across the massive stage, as The Faithful are FIRED UP! The pay-per-view theme blares on the PA as cameras catch as many signs as possible.

MAKE CRIMSON STALKER VS. DEACON A TOWN HALL DEBATE YOU COWARDS

HOW MANY LITTERS WILL SHOW UP TONIGHT!?

LITTERCON IS BACK

ME AND A BUDDY GOT DRUNK AT BALLYHOO BREW AND ALL WE GOT WAS THIS INVITATION TO THE DANGEROUS MIX INVITATIONAL

DEACON 4 OPEN HAND OF DEFIANCE

GAGE & TERESA GIVE ME HOPE

I'M A BRAZEN FAN

DEX JOY HAS "IT"

BURNS IT DOWN, DEX!

THE GUY BEHIND ME CAN SEE CAUSE HE'S TALL AS SHIT

guy behind him PROMOTE BIG AUG WHICH IS ME

TROY AND RYAN ARE THE MURDER MOM AND DAD OF DEF

GAGE GONNA RAGE OUT

THE GUY BEHIND MY SIGN IS A BOT PROGRAMMED SPECIFICALLY TO BOO OSCAR BURNS! WHO HAS THAT KIND OF MONEY?!

RYAN SCOTT WATCHES UNCUT, ALL MY HOMIES LOVE RYAN SCOTT

THIS CROWD IS ACTUALLY A BOT FARM I KNOW CAUSE I PAID A TEAM TO INVESTIGATE

I BOUGHT A TICKET FOR NIGHT ONE TO SEE KERRY KUROYAMA WRESTLE

ALSO TO SEE DANDELION

VAE VICTIS CAN HIT DIS

I NEVER GOT AN INVITATION TO THE DANGEROUS MIX INVITATIONAL AND I'M KINDA OFFENDED

JACK MACE CLEANS UP NICE I BET

TOM MORROW OWES ME \$36

AEWho?

DO THE GUYS FROM THE CERBERUS HAVE REAL DICKS, OR THOSE LITTLE RED ROCKET THINGS?

BUY AMAZON ELON

HOW DO I GET HOME?

CRIMSON STALKER? I HARDLY CRIMSON KNOW 'ER

FASTCOUNTINI 4 FIST

I WAS AT DEFCONCON AND ALL I GOT WAS THIS SIGN

HE'S YOUR DEXY BOY! (DEXY BOOOOY), HE'S NOT YOUR BOY TOY (BOOOOY TOOOOY)!

THERE'S SOME SAD THINGS KNOWN TO MAN, BUT AIN'T TOO MUCH SADDER THAN THE TEARS OF A CLOWN

VAE VICTIS > HAGGIS MOLE

WELCOME TO DEXCON!

BURNS IS DEFIANCE? DEXY BABY IS DEXFIANCE!

NOTHING I EVER DO IS GOOD ENOUGH

PECORINO > PARM

I AM A PERSON

I GAUGE BLACK'S WOOD TO BE LACKING

TAKE ME BACK TAMMY I CAN CHANGE

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR TREE

I LIKED AFFLECK'S BATMAN

GO DIG YOURSELF INTO A BOTTOMLESS PIT, OSCAR

I BELIEVE... DEACON CAN WIN THE FIST

The match graphics roll through night one's lineup.

STEEL CAGE:

JACK MACE vs. TOM MORROW

JESTAL vs. DANDELION

TAG TEAM BATTLE ROYALE

KERRY KUROYAMA vs. TYLER FUSE

VAE VICTIS (LINDSAY TROY & DAN RYAN) vs. THE SCOT AND THE SHREW (GAGE BLACKWOOD & TERESA AMES)

FIST OF DEFIANCE:

CRIMSON STALKER © vs. DEACON

And the opener for the night...

OSCAR BURNS vs. DEX JOY

The scene goes to the announce table, off to the left-hand side of the DEFCON stage.

OSCAR BURNS vs. DEX JOY

DDK:

Welcome to Night One of DEFCON and we cannot wait to get the ball rolling on this one! I don't think we could kick off the show with any bigger of a match! The two-time former FIST of DEFIANCE Oscar Burns once again opens the show in a major way against perhaps one of the biggest rising stars in DEFIANCE, "The Biggest Boy" Dex Joy!

Lance:

This one goes back to DEFIANCE Road just after Oscar Burns was victorious over the very game Conor Fuse! Oscar was crowing about his victory when Dex Joy entered the picture and had enough of it.

DDK:

Since DEFIANCE Road, these two have gone back and forth with attacks both verbal and physical! Dex Joy put Burns through a table on 165 after Burns led him on about a match at DEFCON, only to turn around and make him an insulting offer to be his waterboy. Burns returned the favor on 166 by attacking him with his prized Golden Shovel, only to tell him no.

Lance:

Dex turned the tables on 167 by literally shoulder tackling Oscar Burns down our ramp! Burns finally accepted the challenge later that night. And on DEFTv 168, the two got into a very heated argument leading to a pull-apart brawl. Dex wants to shut Oscar Burns up, but that's a task MUCH easier said than done. Burns has not lost a match since November of last year when he metamorphosed into this arrogant, delusional man we see today.

DDK:

Dex Joy has achieved a lot in DEFIANCE. He's a former Southern Heritage Champion. A former Favoured Saints Champion. He's defeated Gage Blackwood on pay-per-view, but arguably this is the biggest match he's had in his career. Oscar Burns claims that he is DEFIANCE and whether he is loved or hated, you HAVE to put him in the conversation as a man that has been synonymous with this company. Can Dex make the most of this opportunity tonight or will Burns continue to show why he is DEFIANCE?

The camera pans out to the UNO Lakefront Arena where a PACKED hizzy (yes, I said hizzy. Deal with it) of over ten-thousand rabid-ass DEFIANTs ready to see some violence. Then to ring announcer Darren Quimbey who stands now, dressed to the nines in a dapper suit.

Darren Quimbey:

The following singles match is your opening bout of DEFCON Night One!

He pauses for the roof being blown off the show!

Darren Quimbey:

Welcome to DEFCON NIGHT ONE! This match is set for one fall! First, we introduce rapper, singer and songwriter to perform Dex Joy's theme, "Fight Back" ... KONATA SMAAAALLLLLL!!!!

One by one in the Wrestle Plex the lights go dark. Section by section of the arena the lights start to fade out. They keep going dark until there is nothing left. The lights start flickering on one more time....

BEEP!!! BEEP!!! BEEP!!! BEEP!!! BEEP!!!

The beeping continues until the man performing the theme, Konata Small, appears on stage.

♪ "Fight Back" by Konata Small ♪

Yeah

I am the difference between what it means to be good when you tryna be epic

No, you don't gotta believe in me

Nothing could stop me, I already said it

*I'm taking everything they stole from us
You got your problems I'm a whole 'nother
I'm giving people somethin' to believe in
I'ma show em freedom like a bolt cutter*

*We gon' fight back
Yeah, we breaking chains over here (Yeah)
And you could stay ovĐur there (Stay)
'Cause this is rĐμvolution mixed with execution, we insane over here (Yeah)*

Rapid clips of Dex Joy and all of his amazing feats in and out of the ring take place. The theme continues!

*We takin' over, making no excuses
They can't control us, when they only shooting blanks
Don't obey the rules, we go against the grain
We fight the system, until no one is enslaved*

*I'm defiant
I rise in a crisis
I know what the price is
I'll show 'em what a fight is*

And finally, "The Biggest Boy" Dex Joy appears on the ramp!

*I'm the leader of the pack
I'm here, where you at?
Set the flame light a match
I will fight back*

Dex bumps the fist of Konata Small in mid-theme from the stage and then starts to storm down the ramp, ready for the biggest match of his DEFIANCE Wrestling career.

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing, from Los Angeles, California and weighing three-hundred forty-two pounds... he is THE LEADER OF DEX'S WRECKING CREW ... DEEEEEXXXXX JJJJJJOOOOYYYYY!!!!!!

A black singlet with the same gold and black wrecking ball with "DEX" above and "JOY" below and black shorts with the same pattern. Golden colored boots, knee pads and elbow pads! Dex stomps to the ring and asks the crowd a question.

Dex Joy:

WHO WRECKS LIKE DEX?!?!?!?

DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful:

NO ONE!!!

After the answer back from the crowd Dex turns his back and throws a right hand...

BOOOOOOOOMMMMMM!!!!

A massive explosion of gold pyro on the ramp!

DDK:

Like we said for the top of the introductions, this is the biggest opportunity for The Biggest Boy! Can he make the most of it? DEFCON was kind to Dex last year, defeating Scrow in a match that was almost eighteen months in the making

in a Last Man Standing match to retain the Southern Heritage Championship!

Lance:

If Dex has any trepidation on how big a match this is, he's not showing it. He's been physically dominant, but if there is anyone in that locker room that you can count on skill-wise to offset any size or power, there are few who have done it better than Oscar Burns.

DDK:

Dex shed a few more pounds! Remember when he got here a few years ago? He was pushing the scales at four-hundred pounds! But over time, he has shed almost fifty pounds and taken better care of himself in order to be the top superstar that he one day aspires to be in DEFIANCE Wrestling! He's ready for Burns, mark my words!

Dex climbs up into the ring and the game face he has on says it all. He's taking this match deadly seriously. When his music wraps up, suddenly, one light shines on the stage... and a poor imitation of perhaps Burns' most hated rival... another former FIST, Scott Stevens, appears on stage holding a replica FIST title...

DDK:

...Wut?

The camera shows the Scott Stevens impersonator step into the spotlight before suddenly falling over like he's been shot. And soon, an impersonator of another former champion, Kendrix, steps into the light, then falls over. One that appears to look sort of, but not completely unlike Mikey Unlikely. Also laid out.

Lance:

What exactly is this?

DDK:

These... Well, these appear to be some of the people that Oscar Burns has victories over in DEFIANCE on his climb to the top.

Another one that looks like Cayle Murray, gone and dropped. An extra tall impersonator of Crimson Lord steps into the light... and then drops out of sight. All the while this is happening... The intro to "Ultimate Battle" by Friedrich Habetler starts to play as the camera now shows all the "bodies" of the various enemies Burns has felled over the years he has been in DEFIANCE.

And on the stage, he stands on what appears to be a rotating platform in a sparkling white robe with a golden version of the DEFIANCE fist logo emblazoned on the back while holding the Golden Shovel in the air, posing among the jeers.

DDK:

This is the most ridiculous thing I've seen Oscar Burns do. I know we're just getting started, but this already covers a lot.

Lance:

Of all the ego stroking nonsense...

Finally after a solid 45 seconds of this nonsense, the music finally starts to cut in...

♪ "Ultimate Battle" by Fredriech Habetler ♪

The lights flicker on and Burns holds up the Golden Shovel before pointing it at the ring, getting ready to talk to the camera in front of him.

Oscar Burns:

UNO LAKEFRONT ARENA... GET READY FOR FULL BOAT BURNS, BABY! FIVE STAR OPENING WHILE I

TEACH THIS FAT BULLY A LESSON! LET'S GO, GCs!

Burns then heads down the ramp, milking in the reception from the crowd as he continues raising the Golden Shovel while heading down the aisle.

DDK:

Burns was also victorious during the last DEFCON, teaming with of all people, the hated rival of his, Scott Stevens against Alvaro de Vargas and Jack Mace of Better Future. He's been the main eventer and the opener of DEFCON for this, going on his fourth appearance here at DEFIANCE's Show of Shows!

Lance:

And Burns looks confident as he ever does!

He now stands at the edge of the ramp. He twirls the Golden Shovel up, and when he plants it against the ground, a shower of gold and white pyro explodes on the stage! He climbs up the steps, wipes his feet on the apron and then steps into the ring. Dex Joy's eyes don't remove themselves from Oscar Burns as the former two-time FIST hands over the Golden Shovel, then sheds his robe. The man who calls himself DEFIANCE stands front and center in a new version of his white and gold gear. His white knee pads have the golden variation of the FIST logo. He wears golden-colored wrestling shoes and he's ready to go.

Oscar Burns:

Bullies never prosper, GC!

Dex Joy:

Cram it up your ass, pally!

The two talk trash as head referee Benny Doyle stands front and center for this match ready to call it down the middle. Both men keep on jawjacking before he breaks them up to return to his corner.

DDK:

Here we go! Can Dex Joy get the biggest win of his career tonight when the lights are on brightest or will Oscar Burns continue his hot streak?

Lance:

We have seen Oscar keep his skills sharp by defending that Golden Shovel in a series of ten-minute bouts, but this match is not for that. These are traditional rules. Let's go!

Benny Doyle calls for the bell.

DING DING

Both Dex and Oscar carefully circle up. Neither wrestler wants to make a mistake and both men look pensive to make the first move ... and Burns does that with a quick kick to the left leg of Dex before he backs off proud that he got the first shot.

DDK:

Burns does take the first shot there, but Dex doesn't let it get to him.

Lance:

I think Burns is trying to get in his head the same way Dex did when he brought up that sore spot about not being Gage Blackwood. That win over Gage for the Southern Heritage title is what really started the rocket for Dex Joy's upward ascent in DEFIANCE Wrestling.

Oscar smiles at Dex.

Oscar Burns:

My ring, GC. My ring!

Dex Joy doesn't let it get to him. He offers up a leg.

Dex Joy:

Come on! Take your best shot pally!

Oscar also does not make a move right away. They circle up again but Oscar grabs Dex's arm and then locks in a hammer lock. Dex swings his other arm, but Oscar ducks that shot and then switches to a head lock. He swings around Dex easily and then maneuvers his way to the leg that he offered up earlier. He has an inch height on Dex and tries taking him down by the knee but Dex throws a chop to the back. Dex grabs his head and then swings Oscar around by his neck before he ends up being chucked across the ring with ease!

WRECK HIM, DEX! WRECK HIM, DEX! WRECK HIM, DEX! WRECK HIM, DEX!

DDK:

Oscar Burns tries to make the first move but it is Dex Joy who makes the first big counter! Listen to the reaction for Dex Joy tonight!

Lance:

Burns knows he won't be able to combat power head on so he tried to go low, but that backfired.

Oscar sits up embarrassed at the situation as he looks up at The Leader of the Wrecking Crew. Dex leans over and waves at Oscar, then slaps his rear end!

Dex Joy:

Kiss the fourth-best backside in DEFIANCE, Pally!

The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful are getting a kick out of Dex Joy rattling the cage of Oscar Burns who gets incensed.

Oscar Burns:

Stop being a clown and *professionally wrestle me!*

Dex says "gladly!"

DDK:

Joy is now trying to play some mind games with Dex!

Lance:

It's hard to rattle Burns, period, but he is doing it right now. These men do not like each other at all so they are both looking for any leg up they can get here.

Dex stands up and the two start to lock up again ... but instead it is Oscar Burns slapping Dex Joy across his face! That gets the crowd on his case and boos drop all over the arena. Oscar Burns points at Dex and demands respect from the charismatic big man. Dex smiles and returns the favor by trying to lock up with Oscar but he moves quicker than Dex and side steps into a cravate neck hold!

DDK:

Oscar Burns suckers him! Now Burns has that cravate locked in on Dex Joy.

The man who proclaims that he is DEFIANCE has the head and neck of Dex in his grasp. Oscar Burns works over the neck and he keeps Dex where he wants him. Dex tries backing into the ropes but Burns goes low to keep from being thrown off.

Lance:

The cravate locked in! He won't let go. Burns has submitted so many DEFIANCE stars with a variety of submissions. Dex is going to find any counter he can and use it.

Dex doesn't have much choice ... so he stands up and he forces Burns all the way up in the air before throwing him aside! Burns lands on his feet and hits the ropes while shocked that he was able to fight away so easily! When Burns starts to try again ...

ELBOW!!!

He gets dropped with a heavy elbow from Dex! Burns kisses the canvas and Dex kisses his bicep!

DDK:

Dex Joy has been using elbows lately since that match with Arthur Pleasant! He has worked to up his own game in the ring and his striking ability has much improved since he started using those elbows.

Lance:

The Biggest Boy is giving Oscar Burns the biggest beating right now! No technical moves by Dex here!

Dex throws more elbow smashes. He gives Oscar Burns one to the chest and then another big one to the head! He is clearly taking his time against Oscar to avoid mistakes. Dex stalks Oscar into the opposite corner.

WRECK HIM, DEX! WRECK HIM, DEX! WRECK HIM, DEX! WRECK HIM, DEX!

The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful are loud tonight and cheer when Dex strikes Burns with another big right elbow and then a chop so loud that it gets heard in the first few rows!

DDK:

This newer and more serious Dex might be the next step he needs to get higher in his career in DEFIANCE Wrestling!

Lance:

Dex is absolutely all about pleasing the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful but he is just as much all about putting in the work and getting it done!

Dex grabs the neck of Burns again and then he puts the Kiwi across the ring. He gets up and charges in with a big running splash ... but it is Oscar getting his foot up and stopping Dex. Oscar gets to breathe a sigh of relief for about 2.5 nanoseconds because Dex shakes the boot right off and then hits Oscar with another heavy elbow to the head! Oscar gets knocked silly and almost falls down, but Dex doesn't let him go down first.

DDK:

Where is Dex going to take him?

Oscar tries getting away from Dex but he gets pitched right into the air with a big hip toss right out of the corner. Burns bounces away and Dex is still having his way right now with the match. He waits on Burns as the man who calls himself DEFIANCE gets up and then runs for the big splash in the corner and gets it this time. Dex turns to the direction of the crowd and throws him out using a second hip toss out of the corner! Burns crash lands on the mat but what happens next has the whole crowd shook when Dex runs ...

RUNNING SHOOTING STAR PRESS!!!

The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful go ape!

DDK:

Oh, my God! Oh, wow! Dex Joy with a running shooting star press!

Lance:

Dex Joy already holding *nothing* back for DEFCON!

Dex catches Burns in a pinning predicament after that!

One ...

Two ...

No!!!

Lance:

Dex Joy is a runaway freight train in that ring! When he gets going, it takes something major to stop him and so far Oscar hasn't had much of an answer for him.

DDK:

Dex has made Burns wrestle his type of match! Off the mat at all times!

Dex Joy gets the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful to cheer. He gets Oscar on his shoulders for the Dex-5 but Oscar is quick to see it coming and slips out behind him. An uppercut awaits Dex when he turns around. Oscar hits two more of his famed European uppercuts and then a triad of elbows of his own! His quicker strikes are enough to keep Dex dazed and then Burns unleashes another uppercut.

Burns grabs the arm of Dex and then tries using the tried and true Irish whip. Dex is still shook up from the uppercuts and elbows, but he holds his ground. Burns tries again then when that doesn't work and tries an arm wringer. He works the arm of Dex but Dex frees himself with the other hand and shoves Burns back. Burns comes off the ropes but Dex impresses many with a leapfrog. He ducks down when Burns runs off the second time and then he traps Burns with a flying crossbody on the way back!

DDK:

Incredible agility by Dex! This might be the quickest he's been in that ring we've ever seen him!

Lance:

Right into the first cover of the match!

One ...

Two ...

No!!!

Oscar kicks out of the cross body but before Dex Joy can make his next move, Oscar avoids Dex grabbing his leg and makes a hasty retreat from the ring!

DDK:

Come on! You're DEFIANCE aren't you Burnsy?

Lance:

I don't like him but I can't blame him for taking this route. Dex has him head on. That much has been clear in this bout.

Oscar Burns wants to get away and breathe as he makes it outside the ring. He takes the moment to try and restrain himself but Dex Joy will not give it to him ... because he flies right through the ropes and then hits the WHOA-PE dive to the outside!

DDK:

Oh lord! That was the most graceful flying bus I think I've ever seen! Dex flew through the ropes sideways to hit that tope suicida!

Lance:

Dex normally leads the crowd in a “whoa” chant before hitting that move, but tonight he isn’t playing!

DDK:

The biggest opportunity of his career! He can’t afford to screw anything up!

Dex rails right through Oscar and then gets back up, but he does take an extra second to get back up first and get a few fists bumps with people from the crowd. Dex is feeling very confident right now while Oscar Burns has been blitzed with every big move Dex can concoct. He gets Burns back up and then throws the Kiwi grapppler back into the ring. The Biggest Boy is ready to continue the punishment.

DDK:

Dex Joy’s confidence is an all-time high right now! He’s had Burns’ number!

Lance:

He has to be careful, though. We have seen Burns take punishment in order to make an opponent expend energy. He could be leading him on in some way.

Burns points at Dex and then to Benny Doyle, trying to beg off by saying Dex pulled his hair. Benny tells him that he did no such thing. Dex shakes his head and then starts stepping into the ropes.

DRAGON SCREW LEG WHIP IN THE ROPES!

DDK:

No! You called it, Lance! Burns grabs the leg of Dex and catches him with the Dragon Screw!

Lance:

I just had a feeling! One opening is all Burns needs. Just one. Then the match is his again!

Dex is still vertical on the apron, but not for long! Burns goes for a basement drop kick right at the knee of The Biggest Boy! He falls off the apron, but barely hangs on. Burns gets back up and throws a running European uppercut to knock him off the apron for good and knocks Dex out on the floor!

DDK:

And that’s the worst part I think Burns could attack! He goes after that leg, specifically that knee, Dex may lose a lot of mobility.

Oscar takes a moment to recollect himself after absorbing damage from Dex by sitting on the apron. He hears the boos!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Oscar Burns:

...URNS!

Lance:

They walked right into that one!

Dex tries standing using the ring steps as an aid, but Burns gets behind him and kicks the leg out almost from under Joy! Joy almost buckles to a knee, but Burns comes back with another boot between the eyes to get Dex on his back for the first time.

DDK:

Oscar Burns finally has the advantage ... but what is he doing now?

Burns grabs the leg of Dex and he tries to fight Oscar off, but Burns kicks his leg ... and then he slams the leg right

against the steps!

Lance:

Burns finds his opening and makes the most of it! If that leg is compromised in any way, Dex loses a lot of ground!

When Oscar sees that the referee's count is getting higher, he rolls into the ring quickly and then rolls out in order to reset the count and perhaps give himself more time to punish the Biggest Boy's leg. Dex is starting to get up and pushes Oscar away from him so he can take the action back inside the ring, but it's exactly where the man who calls himself DEFIANCE wants him to be. He jumps inside the ring and then wipes out the leg of Dex using an uppercut to the leg. That brings Dex down to his knees and then a running high knee puts him on the mat. Oscar tries to pin Dex.

One ...

Joy kicks out at the count of one but Burns shows off his skills by going right for the leg! He delivers a good stomp to the knee and then two more stomps to the foot!

DDK:

Dex kicked out rather quickly from that high knee but Oscar Burns has his game plan in mind! He's going to beat that leg and possibly the ankle to make it difficult for Dex!

Lance:

I'd expect nothing less of Oscar Burns!

The Biggest Boy tries to kick away with his right leg but Burns goes for the left. Another stomp on the ankle leaves Dex exposed to Oscar grabbing the leg and jerking it back to the mat. Burns jumps on Dex for another lateral press in mind.

One ...

Two ...

Dex kicks out, but Oscar covers again.

One ...

Two ...

Dex kicks out a second time but Oscar covers again.

One ...

Two

Once more Dex kicks out, but Burns goes right to the leg instead. He puts a knee in the back of Dex's leg and pulls back in a low half crab.

DDK:

That was so smart! Oscar Burns making Dex use up some energy on those covers so he can go back to the leg!

Lance:

That's genius-level intellect from Oscar Burns in this ring. He's so far removed from being good I hardly recognize him but his in ring talent cannot be questioned.

Oscar is doing everything he can to pin down the tank type body of Dex Joy but Dexy Baby doesn't tap out. He manages to get himself over with a roll and then tries to kick Burns back. He does for a second, but he isn't able to capitalize off of the push right away. Oscar goes behind him and grabs the leg to the front and then whips Dex down using another painful dragon screw!

Lance:

And back to the leg he goes! If Dex can't stand, Dex's chances of winning go down drastically like an overcomplicated math problem!

DDK:

You're absolutely right, Lance! Dex shut down Burns at every chance during the opening of this match and he's now been brought down badly.

Lance:

And I think things will only get worse from this point on! Look at Burns.

He grabs the leg of Dex Joy and props it on the ropes before leaping up and then dropping a knee into the joint of Dex. The Biggest Boy's leg is punished further and he tries to bite his lip to fight back a yell. Oscar goes for the leg again. He puts the leg on the bottom rope and then looks back at Dex. Then he jumps ...

DDK:

The biggest counter by the Biggest Boy!

Before he can land Dex kicks Oscar with his good foot and he goes flying over the top rope and crashes on the ring apron!

Lance:

Excellent counter! He just propelled Burns over the ropes!

Dex tries to get up again while Oscar Burns is still trying to do the same on the apron. Dex gets up first and then goes for Oscar but the two times former FIST of DEFIANCE grabs his neck and then hangs him on the ropes. Dex rocks backwards when Burns gets into the ring and then hits a jumping enziguri kick. That knocks Dex into the ropes. Burns gets up and then pelts Dex!

Elbow smash from the left side!

Elbow smash from the right side!

Elbow smash from the left side!

DDK:

Burns keeps on landing these running elbow smashes while Dex is in the ropes.

Dex tries to hit Burns for a clothesline but he keeps on running and then comes back with a fourth elbow smash to the back of Dex's head! He topples Dexy Baby and then when he hits the mat, Oscar has to push the big man on his back to go for a cover.

One ...

Two ...

No!!!

Dex's arm rises quickly!

DDK:

Dex avoids defeat but for how long? Even The Biggest Boy has reserves and he might be running on those.

Lance:

He needs a big counter soon, but Burns isn't giving him a chance. He goes back for the leg!

Oscar tries for an ankle lock, but before he is able to fully lock the hold in, The Wrecker gets both feet up and kicks

away from his attacker again ... but Burns is still holding the ankle! He tries again ... but Oscar is still holding the ankle!

DDK:

Burns smells blood and he won't let go so easily!

Burns tries to fully apply the ankle lock but Dex again pushes him back. Oscar Burns is taken into the ropes but when he comes back ... Dex catches him on the shoulders and almost drops the two time former FIST right on his head with a released German suplex!

Lance:

Oooh! That wasn't so much technique in that suplex so much as raw power! Dex is making sure Oscar Burns racks up some frequent flyer miles tonight!

DDK:

That he is! But all that move did was delay Oscar Burns! He needs something to put him down for good!

Dex's leg gives him trouble but he tries getting some feeling back to it. He grabs Burns and then takes him for a ride to the ropes. Oscar evades an elbow from one side, but when he comes back ...

DDK:

DEX BOMB!!!

The pop-up into the sitdown power bomb plants Oscar! He isn't able to follow with a cover right away from the left leg being in pain but he does after a few moments! Every DEFIANCE Wrestling fan in attendance counts!

One ...

Two ...

No!!!

DDK:

That shoulder was off the mat before three! Dex might have beaten him there had it not been for that leg!

Lance:

Yeah, that might have been a three if Dex's leg wasn't still a factor!

DDK:

Dex will need to end this sooner than later. Remember during that amazing Southern Heritage title match last year with Matt LaCroix, this was the same strategy that led to LaCroix taking that title away from Dex!

Lance:

And I have no doubt Oscar Burns knows that as well.

Dex is going to end it right then and there. He grabs Oscar by the side. He scoops up Burns on the right shoulder ... but Burns quickly fights his way out and lands behind him to kick the bad leg. Oscar turns around and hits a hanging neck breaker! He gets up and then stands over Dex and then works to the knee.

Oscar Burns:

Let's go, Burnsy!

He stomps on the knee to the tune of the claps.

Oscar Burns:

Let's go, Burnsy!

More stomps to the leg!

Oscar Burns:

Let's go, Burnsy!

Then more stomps! And more booing from the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful!

DDK:

This is so demeaning! Oscar Burns doesn't need to be doing these antics to anyone. He's above this sort of thing ... at least I thought he was!

Lance:

Regardless of what we think, we thought Dex Joy was taking control but Oscar took it right back!

Oscar stands over Dex Joy and milks in the moment before berating him further.

Oscar Burns:

GC, THIS RING IS MINE! THIS PROMOTION IS MINE! THESE PEOPLE WATCHING YOU! MINE! THE OSCAR BURNS FAITHFUL! YOU'RE STILL A FAT BULLY AND A GUY LIKE YOU WILL NEVER REPLACE A GUY LIKE ME!

BOOO!

DDK:

Ugh! So the man that claims to be DEFIANCE wants to treat everyone else like dirt so he can stay on top? Ugh.

He tries to grab Dex and nails an elbow smash with some extra mustard on it ... but to his shock Dex comes back with one with more force behind it! Oscar throws one ... then Dex! Oscar goes with a rolling elbow ... but when he runs for another jumping knee, Dex moves and pushes him to the ropes. He comes back and gets popped in the air before getting *smacked* with a back spinning elbow smash on the way down! Both men hit the mat! And the crowd goes crazy!

DDK:

What a slug-fest that was! Both men are down!

Lance:

Dex's knee is still slowing him down, but that big pop up back elbow smash might have saved his hide!

Dex grabs the leg and tries for more feeling in the leg while Oscar is still looking up at ceiling lights wondering why they're so high up.

DDK:

Dex is down! Oscar is down! Referee Benny Doyle starts the count!

One!

Two!

Three!

Four!

Dex is the first person up and right behind, Oscar starts to move as well.

Five!

Six!

Dex is near the ropes, but Burns has more speed behind him trying to get up, though he is nursing his jaw!

Seven!

Eight!

Dex Joy finally gets up with help from the ropes while Oscar is up!

Lance:

Both men up!

The Kiwi runs at Dex and he's the first one to strike with a running european uppercut to cut him off against the ropes.

Lance:

Dex gets cut off at the pass by Burns! That pop-up back elbow strike stunned Oscar, but I think that leg might be slowing him down!

He stops Dex from doing anything more but when he runs to the ropes, Dex lunges forward ...

OOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHH!

DDK:

DEXY'S MIDNIGHT RUNNER!!! BURNS GOES FLYING THROUGH THE ROPES!!!

Two-hundred thirty-seven pounds of Oscar Burns goes spilling through the ropes and he ends up on the floor while Dex Joy gets up and unleashes a yell that gets reciprocated by the masses! He's running with adrenaline and he goes outside the ring to get Burns back inside.

DDK:

Dex Joy now pushes Burns back inside the ring! Dex behind him!

He hovers behind Burns while he is still dizzied from being shoulder tackled outside the ring. Dex lets loose with a big run and though he doesn't run as fast as normal he has enough to wallop Oscar with the biggest lariat he has ever thrown! Oscar spins off the impact and crashes to the mat!

Lance:

And a big lariat as big as the Dexy's Midnight Runner! Cover! Cover on Oscar Burns!

One ...

Two ...

No!!!

The air gets let out of the UNO Lakefront Arena when Oscar's shoulder comes up! Dex starts to look concerned that the one-two punch didn't get the job done.

DDK:

What does he have to do? What does Dex Joy have to do to keep Oscar Burns down? And vice versa?

Lance:

Both men had great game plans coming into this match, but nothing has worked to keep the other down!

Dex picks up Burns and then drops him with a slam near a corner. He looks up and then starts to climb to the corner. He gets to the second rope and makes sure that his knee and leg are fine enough to do what he wants to do next. He looks back to make sure Dex stays down ...

MIDDLE ROPE MOONSAULT!!!

...

But nobody is home!

At the last moment, Burns moves out of the way and the Biggest Boy crashes on the canvas! He favors his knee while Oscar starts to try and get back up ... then he leaps over and grabs the leg of Dex!

Lance:

No! Dex misses that second rope moonsault, but Oscar goes after the leg! Heel hook! Heel hook! Graps of Wrath 3!

And to make matters even worse for Dex, he grabs the leg and then falls back with a leg lock applied with his legs at the same time!

DDK:

Burns has tapped out many wrestlers with this heel hook. He did so to Lindsay Troy and Conor Fuse once!

Lance:

What does Dex have left in the tank?!

Dex gets a hand up ... and he looks like he is about to tap out! Burns is pulling back on the hold as tight as he possibly can! But the Leader of the Wrecking Crew gets up and the crowd chants!

WRECK HIM, DEX! WRECK HIM, DEX! WRECK HIM, DEX! WRECK HIM, DEX!

The Biggest Boy continues on ... and he almost gets there ...

And make the ropes with a finger!

DDK:

Dex did it! Dex did it! He grabs the bottom rope and is literally saved by a finger! Burns has to let go!

Lance:

But he isn't! Burns has the hold in and Benny Doyle is counting!

Oscar Burns finally lets go of the leg but the damage may already be done. Dex Joy's leg looks bad and Oscar knows it. Dex uses the ropes again to get up, but this time Oscar tries to grab the leg again. He tries to stop him from getting up and tries another hold but Dex throws an elbow right upside the head. Burns gets stumbled back but then he comes back with a big uppercut of his own. He hits Dex with another uppercut and he thinks that he is stunned ... but then Dex reels back and fires a big right elbow of his own and it brings Oscar to his knees!

DDK:

Ooooh! Oscar Burns gets crushed with a big elbow! And now Dex has Burns up in the air ...

Dex swings him around right into the Dex-FIVE!!!

Lance:

The crowd is going molten! Cover by Dex! Biggest win of his career coming up!

One ...

Two ...

Three NOOOO!!!

Just before the three-count, Oscar gets another shoulder up... and coincidentally, catches Dex with a low blow!

DDK:

NO! NO! LOW BLOW!!! LOW BLOW BY OSCAR BURNS!!!

Lance:

Benny Doyle didn't see the low blow ... but Burns used that same low blow out of a kick out that lead to him beating Conor Fuse at DEFIANCE Road!

The crowd jeers when Dex collapses the mat, trying to protect the family jewels. Burns has a smile on his face, knowing full well what he did and pleading incidental contact. He grabs the arms and then goes for the European Clutch pin on Dex on the mat!

DDK:

FRUIT ROLL-UP! FRUIT ROLL-UP!!!

*One ...**Two ...**KICKOUT!!!!*

Oscar was sure he had the pin there, but Benny Doyle tells him it was a two-count! Burns pleads with the official but Benny isn't letting him have it! Two fingers means a two count!

DDK:

How ... how?! How did Dex Joy kick out of that! Unbelievable!

Burns goes right to Dex and knowing that the low blow and the leg may have softened him up, he goes for the kill!

DDK:

50!!! BURNS HAS 50 LOCKED IN! HE'S CHOKED OUT DEX WITH THIS MOVE BEFORE!!!

Lance:

He's still missing the hammerlock portion ... but not for long!

Dex is standing on his feet, but Burns has 50 locked in by keeping one arm restrained while the legs are wrapped around his body and Oscar has the guillotine choke locked in with the other hand tightly!

DDK:

NOW HE HAS THE 50 SUBMISSION LOCKED ON!!! DEX BARELY ESCAPED THE GRAPS OF WRATH 3 AND THE FRUIT ROLL-UP! DOES HE HAVE ANYTHING LEFT TO SURVIVE 50?!

Lance:

And that knee might buckle! Dex Joy's knee might be in a bad spot!!!

The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful go batty for Dex as he tries to fight but with a man that is almost two-hundred forty pounds hanging off his body, it is much easier said than done! Eventually Dex starts to collapse due to this and the damage to the knee ...

UNTIL HE RISES UP!!!

DDK:

WHAT?!?! DEX IS FIGHTING! DEX IS FIGHTING!!!

Burns yells in his ear and tells for Dex to tap out, but Dex instead breaks his restrained arm free! Then pulls Burns up

by the head... then turns him RIGHT DOWN INTO THE DEX DRIVE DOS!!!!

DDK:

DEX DRIVE DOS!!!! BURNS JUST GOT PLANTED!!!

Burns' head bounces off the canvas and Dex collapses right into the cover! He barely has the energy after that to hook a leg, but he grabs one with the last of the energy he can muster!

One ...

Two ...

THREEE!!!!!!

DING DING DING

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner, DEX JJJJJJOOOOOOOOOOOOYYYYYY!!

♪ "Fight Back" by Konata Small ♪

He releases the leg! Both men are absolutely spent and neither Burns nor Joy move right away. Joy is still on top of Dex!

DDK:

DEX JOY DOES IT! DEX JOY DOES IT!!! DEX JOY, HERE AT DEFCON, HAS JUST DEFEATED ONE OF DEFIANCE'S BEST IN OSCAR BURNS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RING!!!

Lance:

HOW?! HOW DID HE EVEN HAVE THE ENERGY FOR THAT?!

DDK:

I DON'T KNOW, BUT HE DID WHAT OSCAR BURNS HAS BEEN ENCOURAGING HIS OPPONENTS TO DO IN THESE DIG DOWN DEEP CHALLENGES ... DEX JOY DUG DOWN DEEP!!!

The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful go nuts and this was only the first match of DEFCON! Dex Joy finally rolls himself off of the body of his opponent and then winces as he gets up. He'll be feeling his knee in pain for some time, but he wobbles to his feet and puts on a brave face with Benny Doyle raising his hand!

DDK:

This one was so close to call! Dex Joy dominated the openings of the match with power move after power move, but when Oscar Burns found an opening with that knee he continued to attack at the knee.

Lance:

But Dex Joy does what he does best! He wrecks the competition and then finds the way to win tonight! He spiked Oscar Burns on his head and he scored the biggest victory in his DEFIANCE Wrestling career tonight! If there were any doubts about Dex Joy wanting to rise to the next stage of his career ... they have to be wiped out after this performance tonight.

Dex Joy is now leaving the ring and grabs Oscar Burns's golden shovel. He looks it over and then tosses it to the ground casually. Then while he's still fueled by adrenaline, he celebrates with the front row at ringside. Inside the ring, Oscar Burns has just come to and his worst nightmare has come true ... staring at the lights in defeat!

DDK:

We still have several big title matches and grudges to be settled tonight! We'll get to our next match of Jestal versus Dandelion momentarily!

Dex Joy takes one more opportunity to acknowledge the crowd to thank them for all of their support. He says "thank you!" to the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful and then the show moves on to the next match!

STEEL CAGE: JACK MACE vs. TOM MORROW

And it's back to the announce desk with Darren Keebler and Lance Warner.

DDK:

It has been a heck of a card and we're just getting started tonight! Dex Joy and Oscar Burns brought us an INCREDIBLE opener and up next, a grudge gets settled inside the confines of a STEEL CAGE! We have the former hitman for Better Future Talent Agency, Jack Mace, going one-on-one against his manager that wronged him... Tom Morrow!

Lance:

As our crew puts the finishing touches on lowering the cage, we go back to how this first started. Jack Mace had lost to Titaness back at DEFIANCE Road and was unhappy with his spot in Better Future. When Jack Mace called out Tom Morrow on a bunch of empty promises, he was given the boot from the group.

DDK:

Jack Mace suffered a concussion from that assault and was sent back home to England thanks to Tom Morrow gloating about his work visa expiring, thinking that was the last he would see of the former bodyguard. But while Morrow and BFTA were making enemies of Los Tres Titanes, apparently it was Uriel Cortez who went to Thomas Keeling - Morrow's own father and ex-business partner - to help Jack Mace come back!

Lance:

And Mace made a grand return on DEFtv 167! He chased Morrow through the DEF-Plex and almost threw him out the skybox window, forcing Morrow to agree to two matches! One for Los Tres Titanes versus Alvaro de Vargas and The Lucky Sevens tomorrow night... and one for this match we're about to see!

DDK:

Jack Mace barely skated by Max Luck of The Lucky Sevens with a victory just a couple weeks ago, but got attacked after the match and laid out on the ramp. Now... Morrow has no protection. BFTA and Los Tres Titanes are in action for Night Two. He's stuck in this steel cage with the man he referred to as nothing more than an animal for him to use. Now, Morrow has to pay for what he's done! We now take it to ringside for the next match!

And to the ring we go where the steel cage is about to be lowered over the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

The following match is a STEEL CAGE MATCH!

The Faithful go crazy for the stipulation!

Darren Quimbey:

The only ways to win this match will be by pinfall, submission or by escaping the cage! Introducing first...

Tom Morrow:

NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, I'M GONNA DO THIS, DIAMOND JOE QUIMBY, GO BACK TO SPRINGFIELD, YOU RANK AMATEUR!

A furious Tom Morrow comes out from the back, wearing a fancy Adidas tracksuit and his signature BFTA earpiece so he can yell into it over the PA system. He looks up at the cage and almost looks petrified, but the loud jeering of the crowd gets him all bothered.

Tom Morrow:

Shut up! Shut up, you petty assholes! Jack Mace thinks I'm going to be just some lamb to the slaughter, but do you know who I am? I am the Brainchild of Better Future Talent Agency! I have managed many champions in DEFIANCE! NBW! LoC! jOi! GREAT Wrestling! Any three initials you can string together, I've managed someone to gold! I am a visionary! I am one of the greatest wrestling minds of our time! I don't go number two without having backup plans! You think I'm trapped with you, Jack... but tonight, you stupid beast, YOU'RE trapped with ME!

He continues in spite of the crowd reactions.

Tom Morrow:

So while Darren Quimbey is sitting down there snarfing his fifth meatball sub in an hour, let ME introduce you all to greatness myself! He stands at six-foot one! He weighed in this morning at 185 pounds while getting ready for this match! He is the BFTA Brainchild! He is The Greatest Wrestling Mind of Our Time! He is the mind behind the brawn that makes up Better Future Talent Agency! He is...

He walks to the back and seemingly disappears from sight.

DDK:

What? What is he doing...?

Lance:

Getting the hell out of dodge, I hope.

The lights fade to total darkness...

POW!

POW!

POW!

POW!

POW!

♪ "Wow." by Post Malone ♪

DDK:

...Really?

The tackiest silver pyro money can buy goes off on the ramp and then Tom Morrow comes out again with the lights popping back on!

Tom Morrow:

ME! THE WINNER OF THIS MATCH! **BRIGHTER! TOM! MORROW!**

The Faithful jeer as he takes his time walking down to the ring, halfway milking the biggest show of the year, halfway delaying what might be the inevitable. He starts to head to the ring and then almost struts a lap around the ring, taking in the jeers.

DDK:

Morrow went ghostly white when he found out he signed his way into a match with Jack Mace... now he's acting like he's won. Think he knows something we don't, Lance?

Lance:

That's what makes Morrow so dangerous. At times, he can be a step ahead of most people. His brain is his biggest weapon. He has stepped into a DEFIANCE ring before on the rare occasion but against a guy with years of experience like Mace? In a cage, no less?

Morrow finally accepts what is about to befall him and then walks into the ring, and into the cage. He looks up and he waits with a smile on his face. He has his hands in the pockets of his track jacket. He looks a little unsure of things, then tries to put on his signature corny smile as the camera focuses on him one last time...

Then a chant starts to build over the speaker to the tune of an "Ole, Ole, Ole" soccer chant...

GO, MACE, GO, MACE, GO, MACE, GO, MACE! GO, MACE, GO, MAAAAACE!
GO, MACE, GO, MACE, GO, MACE, GO, MACE! GO, MACE, GO, MAAAAACE!
GO, MACE, GO, MACE, GO, MACE, GO, MACE! GO, MACE, GO, MAAAAACE!

Then the DEFIAtron lights up with a soccer stadium full of cheering people... then the boot of Jack Mace delivering what has become his signature kick... an elaborate door set up has now been placed on the stage...

BOOM!

The door is kicked down onto the stage...

♪ "Seal The Deal" by Volbeat ♪

...And out comes Jack Mace, wearing brand new attire as he gets cheers from the crowd! He wears a silver and black soccer-style jersey with the silhouette of a big bear on the front and on the back... Mace 88. He turns around, wearing black thigh-length trunks, boots and kneepads also colored with silver underneath his jersey with a black towel in hand. Tom Morrow looks up at the ramp at the big scary soccer hooligan-looking man, sneering right back at him. He has what has also become a signature flat cap on.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent, from Grewelthorpe, North Yorkshire, England, weighing in at 268 pounds... **"THE KILLER BEAR" JACK MACE!**

DDK:

Jack Mace coming out with this new motif tonight for DEFCON!

Lance:

Mace has been taking to the Faithful quite often since coming back from his two months away. He talked about it on DEF Radio. He didn't appreciate what he lost until Morrow sent him away and now, he's going to make Morrow pay for turning his back on him!

Mace takes his flat cap and tosses it aside to the floor. He then rips off the soccer jersey and then points it to either side of the arena to see who gets louder before he throws it to the left side!

DDK:

Jack Mace has said he realizes he doesn't have many friends in the locker room, but I'd say right now they want to see Tom Morrow get this beating.

Lance:

And Morrow doesn't want any part of it!

Mace looks up at Morrow and finally has a smile for the first time. Morrow tries to run over and hold the cage door shut to prevent the Burly Brit from getting inside, but he grabs the other end of the door and then pulls it open!

DDK:

No door is going to stop Mace from getting his way tonight!

But before he can step in... **ALVARO DE VARGAS RUNS OUT AND ATTACKS MACE FROM BEHIND!**

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Inside the ring, Tom Morrow is gloating and laughing!

DDK:

THIS was the trap all along! Attack Mace before the match!

Lance:

This has to be payback by Alvaro for when he planted Mace into the mat with that move, The Mauling, when he made his return on DEFtv 167!

Alvaro slams Mace head-first into the side of the cage! He gets rattled and then Alvaro grabs the door...

THEN SWINGS IT OPEN INTO MACE'S FACE!

DDK:

Alvaro de Vargas out here to save Tom Morrow from this match! Alvaro isn't in action until tomorrow night so he has free reign to do this!

Lance:

He just swung that door into Jack Mace's face as violently as I've ever seen!

MORROW SUCKS! MORROW SUCKS! MORROW SUCKS! MORROW SUCKS! MORROW SUCKS!

Tom Morrow starts to run a premature victory lap as ADV stomps away at Jack Mace on the floor! Mace tries to shove him back but when he tries to stand, Alvaro SMACKS him a second time by swinging the door outward and right into Jack's face!

Lance:

No! Alvaro trying to soften up Mace for Tom Morrow! If he didn't have hopes of winning on his own, ADV might have just given him a chance!

The Killer Bear goes down and El Sol Dorado stands over him, taking in the jeers from the fans...

But then those turn to cheers quickly! Alvaro and Morrow both take notice of someone they don't like coming down the ramp!

DDK:

WATCH OUT! IT'S URIEL CORTEZ!

Lance:

HE'S THE ONE WHO HELPED JACK MACE ORCHESTRATE THIS PLAN TO GET THEIR DEFCON MATCHES TO HAPPEN!

The Titan of Industry heads down the ramp and Alvaro turns to meet him up on the aisle where the two big men start slamming fists into one another to the delight of the fans! Cortez doubles Alvaro over with a pair of big knee lifts and then delivers a right hand! The two men continue to brawl back up the ramp with Alvaro going for the eyes and throwing a right before Uriel fights back with a headbutt!

Lance:

And look where we're at now! In the ring, the match hasn't even started!

DDK:

And Mace is trying to get up!

The Faithful cheer on The Killer Bear as he slowly makes his way up to his feet. His bell has been rung, but he's still clear enough to get into the cage, which freaks out Morrow. He rushes over to the cage door and tries to stop Mace from getting inside...

Lance:

Oh.... no!

Mace RIPS the door out of Morrow's grip and then climbs up inside slowly, still dazed from Alvaro's attack, but ready to fight! Tom Morrow points at the referee and tells him that Mace isn't fit to continue, but Brian Slater checks on Mace. Practically frothing at the mouth, Mace's eyes don't leave Morrow's across from him.

Jack Mace:

You... you ring that fucking bell, mate... NOW.

Brian Slater shrugs and despite the loud protests of Tom Morrow behind him, he calls for the bell.

DING DING

The bell officially rings and in the shock of all shocks, Morrow goes right at Mace and then whips out a retractable baton! He takes a swing and then catches Mace in the side with it once!

Lance:

Morrow wasn't kidding! He had a backup plan to his backup plan!

DDK:

And now he has Mace cornered!

Morrow has the baton again and then throws a second shot to the rib cage and doubles Mace over! And while the big man is stunned, Morrow tries to quickly roll up Mace! It takes some doing, but he tries to get Mace down and then does with a schoolboy!

DDK:

MORROW TRYING TO STEAL THE WIN!

*ONE...**TW...*

MACE KICKS OUT IN A BIG WAY!

Mace rolls on the mat while Morrow freaks out and looks up at Brian Slater, about ready to hyperventilate!

DDK:

Tom Morrow trying to take advantage of that attack by Alvaro at the start, but doesn't even get a full two-count! Mace still hasn't quite found his sea legs after having that cage door slammed twice into his head!

Lance:

And Morrow knows that! He better get out and get out of that ring NOW!

But instead of doing that, Morrow whips the retractable baton out again and gets ready to strike Mace on the top of the head. He turns on his earpiece so everyone in the arena can hear him speak.

Tom Morrow:

I told you, you stupid animal! This cage is where YOU belong! Not me! You should have stayed in your shitty little shanty where you belong!

He swings...

Then gets grabbed by the throat!

Tom Morrow: *[choking]*

AAAAHHHHH! AHHHHHH!

Mace then grabs Morrow's arm and TWISTS it, making him drop the baton on the mat!

DDK:

That was the one chance Morrow had to run...

Then Mace CRACKS his ex-manager across the jaw with an extra-stiff Bear Paw palm strike, knocking the earpiece off his ear! Morrow goes reeling and hits the mat hard!

Lance:

OOOOOOH! Bear Paw for Morrow! He literally SLAPPED that stupid BFTA earpiece off his head!

As Morrow is down and seeing stars on the mat, the first thing that The Killer Bear does is grab the baton and hurls it clear over the cage, landing on the outside floor with a dull thud!

DDK:

Morrow better hope that he has a backup to his previous backups here!

Lance:

And what's Mace doing?

DEFIANCE's Wild Man reaches over and grabs the earpiece then takes a second to shake out the cobwebs. Growling at Morrow, he turns it back on and speaks into it so the crowd can hear him as he stalks Morrow carefully,

Jack Mace:

Oi... Oi... **OI!** Who here wants to see Tommy get his bounced off this cage?! The loudest side of the arena goes first!

The crowd starts cheering as loudly as they can while Mace grabs Morrow by the back of the head. Morrow frantically shakes his head and pleads as The Killer Bear starts to shove Morrow to multiple sides of the arena crowd! It's the side opposite the stage that's the loudest so he grabs Morrow...

CRASH!

...and HURLS him right at the cage! Morrow bounces right off and hits the mat!

DDK:

The Faithful are loving this! This is what Tom Morrow gets for what he's done to Mace, Los Tres Titanes, PCPs, Henry Keyes and countless others! He's done a lot of bad things to a lot of people in his DEFIANCE tenure!

Lance:

Mace isn't done!

The Killer Bear palms Mace again and then points him at the adjacent side...

CRASH!

Morrow once again bounces off of it like a pinball and flops back to the canvas like a dead fish!

DDK:

Couldn't happen to a nicer guy!

Lance:

The Burly Brit is already setting him up again!

The Faithful start to cheer again as he goes to the next side...

CRASH!

Once again, Morrow hits the cage and flops backwards before he faceplants on the canvas. Red marks are starting to appear on his face with The Killer Bear standing over him, living up to his name and mauling Morrow every which way.

DDK:

One more side of the cage...

CRASH!

The BFTA Brainchild has hit all four sides of the cage and he's down on the canvas, holding his face in pain. Mace picks him up and ROCKS him with another palm strike before grinding Morrow's face into the cage!

DDK:

This is absolutely not good for Tom Morrow!

Lance:

He deserves nothing but the best!

Jack grabs the face of Mace and then buries a boot into the side of Morrow's head, pressing it between his boot and the cage! Morrow screams out in pain, but the screams get muffled pretty quickly!

DDK:

Alvaro's sneak attack didn't work... the baton didn't work... if he has any more gameplans, he better use it!

After having his fun, Morrow gets snatched up away from the cage into a gutwrench deadlift by The Killer Bear. Jack holds him and moves him around, back and forth in the air while Mace appears to having the time of his life!

DDK:

Round and round Morrow goes, where he stops... only Mace knows!

And Mace DUMPS him with a big release gutwrench suplex on the canvas! After having his fun, he starts to get cheers from the crowd, really enjoying the moment as he gets to punish Morrow.

Lance:

DEFCON not being kind to Tom Morrow in the history books! Last year, he lost a match and ended up in the worst five minutes of his life against Uriel Cortez and Minute...

DDK:

That's right... and this? Against an angry ex-employee that he tried to shut out of the country and take away his career in DEFIANCE? I'd say this is worse!

Mace grabs a hurt Morrow one more time and then has him on his shoulders for whatever he's going to do next... but before he is able to do it... Morrow claws his eye to save himself! Mace yells out and that allows the BFTA Brainchild to slip free quickly!

DDK:

No! Mace might have taken a little too long here!

Lance:

And look at him climb! He's going up that corner like his life depends on it... cause it probably does!

The Faithful jeer when Morrow starts to climb up the corner and then start to climb for dear life while Mace takes a second to recover from the eye rake. He angrily charges over just as Morrow is scaling the cage. The Faithful continue voicing their displeasure!

DDK:

Morrow is running like his ass was on fire! Or his face, same thing!

Tom tries climbing up and almost gets to the top of the cage in the corner... until he feels a tug at his pant leg!

DDK:

Jack has a hold of Tom's leg! He's climbing the buckles...

Lance:

Morrow is clinging to that top corner! He's trying to get out, but Mace almost has his leg!

When desperate times call for desperate measures, Morrow starts to kick his face and then hits a couple shots, making Mace let go! Morrow then ends up at the top of the cage when he looks out to see how high he actually is! He looks down at an angry Mace and though he's been roughed up, he looks down and laughs.

Tom Morrow:

SO LONG, YOU MANGY BASTARD!

DDK:

No! Morrow's at the top of the cage! Mace isn't far behind him, but how humiliating would this be for Jack Mace! He made this match, but he might have made a mistake waiting too long to end it... and Morrow could win the match by escaping the cage!

Lance:

He's got his legs around the other side! He's trying to climb! He's on the other side and he's trying to get down!

Morrow is beaten up with marks all over his face and laughs like a madman that he's on the other side of the cage...

Until Mace makes it to the top of the ropes and The Killer Bear has a hold of Morrow up in the corner of the cage overlooking the timekeeper's table! He shows off a cheshire cat-like grin on Morrow now that he has him! Tom tries to get out of his grip, but Mace pulls him closer and locks him by the head with his arm!

DDK:

Wait, wait, wait... what is Jack Mace planning here?

Lance:

I don't know... I really don't!

The Faithful buzz and start to come out of their seat for whatever perils may befall Jack Mace's ex-manager. Morrow tries to free himself and reaches into his pocket...

DDK:

What ELSE does Morrow have? Brass knuckles?

The camera catches what appear to be brass knuckles! Morrow frantically puts them on and tries to swing, but Mace sees it coming and grabs his hand! He slam's Morrow's hand into the cage and then forces him to open his palm so he can take the knucks and toss them away to loud cheers from the Faithful!

Lance:

Mace wise to his tricks! Morrow's last ditch effort to free himself!

He starts to grab him by the neck and then looks down... and it looks like it's clear what he's got going!

Tom Morrow:

NO! NO! NO! JACK, NO! JACK, NO!

The Killer Bear ignores the pleas of the Better Future figurehead... and holds him up...

And up...

And up...

Jack Mace:

YOUR NUMBER'S UP, MORROW!

DDK:

What the hell...? Oh, no... NOOOOOOOOOO!

STALLING SUPERPLEX OFF THE TOP OF THE CAGE!

Lance:

OH, GOD! OFF THE TOP OF THAT CAGE! TOM MORROW TOOK THE BRUNT OF THAT SUPERPLEX OFF THE TOP OF THE CAGE!

Both men CRASH into the canvas with Tom Morrow getting the worst of it as he BOUNCES off the mat, then convulsing in place before he finally comes to a dead stop! Several replays flash over the course of the next several moments! A quick replay, one replay from a different angle, and then one in slow motion showing the force that Tom Morrow hit with before twitching!

DDK:

This is worse than anything Tom Morrow could have imagined! He just plummeted I think a good fifteen feet at least off the top of that steel cage to the ground!

Lance:

He's done! He's gotta be done!

The impact shakes up Mace a bit, but he eventually sits up and appears to be having the time of his life while the Faithful are clapping and applauding. Mace has a grin he can't hide and when he takes a moment, he eventually scoots up slowly to his back and while Morrow isn't moving, he sits Morrow up, who can't even fight back at this point...

DDK:

Now what... what's he doing? He could end this... a

He props Mace up and then pats his new pair of wrestling boots. He stomps his foot...

Lance:

He's going for the Roy Kent! We saw him use this barrage of soccer kicks to the chest on Thomas Slaine on UNCUT!

He stomps a foot while holding a slumping Morrow up in a seated position... the crowd start a chant as he stomps his foot to the tune of the famed "Ole" chant in soccer...

GO, MACE! GO, MACE, GO, MACE, GO, MACE! GO, MACE! GOOOOO, MACE!

... ROY KENT KICK TO THE CHEST OF MORROW!

DDK:

Soccer Kick from a soccer hooligan! Mace nails him with that huge kick!

Morrow is flat on his back and then gets picked up again... ROY KENT! He gets laid out and the Faithful chant as Mace holds up one more finger.

ONE MORE TIME! ONE MORE TIME! ONE MORE TIME! ONE MORE TIME!

Lance:

They're calling for it!

The Killer Bear grits his teeth and holds up another finger as the crowd cheers. Morrow might as well be a husk at this point when Mace seats him up... ROY KENT NUMBER THREE!

The final soccer kick catches Morrow in the chest and with that, Mace mercifully kneels over and picks up Morrow again by the body...

DDK:

Now what?

Mace grabs him by the leg... then pulls him up into the corner! He lunges forward... one-armed powerbomb! He SPIKES him into the mat!

Lance:

MODIFIED POWERBOMB BY MACE! THAT'S GOTTA BE IT!

Finally, Mace goes for the cover by kneeling on top of Morrow's chest. No leg hook needed as he counts along with the crowd.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING

♪ "Seal The Deal" by Volbeat ♪

Mace stands up and finally puts the issue to bed, standing over Tom Morrow and wiping his feet on the mat next to him to say that he's finally done. Jack Mace raises both fists in the air with Brian Slater raising his left hand!

Darren Quimbey:

Your winner of the match... **JACK MACE!**

DDK:

Tom Morrow thought he had things all figured out. He thought that Alvaro de Vargas was going to put Jack Mace away before this match...

Lance:

And when that failed, he had a baton... even brass knuckles! but he didn't get to implement those often! What better than an ex-client to know some of those tricks!

One of the replays shows the Alvaro assault before Uriel Cortez of Los Tres Titanes came out to even the odds, the baton, the baton being tossed out, the brass knuckles, and then Morrow taking the stalling superplex off the top of the cage!

Back to Jack Mace who looks out to the Faithful and then rolls out of the ring. The once-angry and once-member of Better Future Talent Agency leaves the ring and then heads to the back, slapping hands with the fans on his way out to celebrate getting his revenge at long last over the man that hired him as a good, then tried to screw him over.

DDK:

Jack Mace finally gets his revenge on the man that used him for over a year for his own ends, then tried to discard him like trash!

Lance:

That superplex to Morrow off the cage was amazing... and this is only the third match in! We've got more going on later tonight!

The wild soccer hooligan takes one more look at the stage as the cage is raised and bows to the crowd before turning and heading to the back while Tom Morrow is attended to by EMTs as the show moves forward! Ads for the next match start to play to allow time for the cage to be raised for the next match.

THIS IS DEFIANCE!

JESTAL vs. DANDELION

♪ "Return of the Mad Prince - {Kefka Symphonic Metal Version - Falkkone}♪

The jester steps out from behind the curtain. He has black boots. His kikwear pants on one side has a puzzle design of him, the other is just black. He has a lime green wife beater, and finally, his face paint is different. In a jigsaw puzzle look, half of his face is painted in the shape of a puzzle piece. With the side of his face in face paint, he has a red half-smile, with red face paint around his eyes. The bottom of his nose is painted red. His blue and light green mohawk pulls back behind his head. He smacks on his gum. He has a green present under his arm.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is The ToyBox Match! The rules are simple, there are no rules outside the ring. Inside the ring, all rules apply! Making his way to the ring at this time he is a member of Better Future talent Agency. He hails from the traveling circus known as Baroness Vahze's "Bazaar of Toys"....."THE MAD PRINCE".....JESTALLLLL!

As he reaches the ring he puts the present under the ring. He slides into the ring and awaits his sister.

♪ "Evil Doll by Autodafeh"♪

Ozmoses Greaves is the first out followed by Dandelion. In shiny metastatic green ring gear, she no longer wears the shorts but now long tights. With a buckle with her face on it with a crackdown the middle, and a sports bra wrestling gear for her top. Her hair is dyed black at the roots and has streaks of white in her blonde hair. Her typical marionette face paint hasn't changed. Oz is in a pair of green jeans with a green Hawaiian shirt. He now rocks face paint around his forehead in a sea-like design, and his mohawk dreadlock dreads are colored like his hair represents a Kraken's tentacles.

Lance:

Ozmoses Greaves has really become quite a friend to Dandelion. He has been with her through this rocky patch in her life. A variable Jestal did not calculate in his grand plan.

Darren Quimbey:

His opponent making her way to the ring at this time! She also hails from the traveling circus known as Baroness Vahze's "Bazaar of Toys"....."THE SUICIDAL DOLL".....DANDELIONNNN!

Oz opens the ropes for her and she enters the ring and sits in the corner staring at Jestal across the ring.

DING DING

The siblings stare at each other in the center of the ring. Dani points to the outside in Jestal's corner.

Jestal:

Yea...yea Morrow isn't here I can handle this by myself.

Dani claps for Jestal. It takes a few seconds for it to register in the jester's mind. When it does he sucker punches Dandelion. He looks down at her as she rubs her jaw, and looks up at him with a smile.

Jestal:

Look I don't want to do this, you know that right? You wanted this so I am gi...

Before he can get out his statement Dani sweeps him off his feet. She kips up and just as her brother gets upset he lets his guard down. She leapfrogs over him, hits the ropes, and lunges at him with a flying back elbow. Knocking the jester out of the ring. Jestal quickly gets up only for Dani to Suicide Dive through the ropes crashing into her brother with only the barricade to stop them.

DDK:

We all know how dangerous Dandelion is from the air. I am sure Jestal knows as well.

Lance:

Of course, he does, they are blood and teamed for years. You don't have that kind of experience together and do not know how the other operates.

Dani is the first to get up, Jestal is still trying to figure out where he is. Dani reaches under the ring and pulls out that bat she wrapped in Christmas lights and Christmas wrapping paper. As her brother turns around he gets a homerun-style swing right in the gut, then across the back! Shards of broken Christmas lights tear through the wrapping paper. She holds the bat on the top and bottom and tries to ram the broken glass in the jester's face, but he blocks it. The Doll tries to push but is no match for her brother's strength as she grits her teeth.

Jestal:

You really want to do this, fine.

He shoves her with the bat off of him. She gets up and starts to wildly swing the bat at the jester. Surprisingly Jestal is dodging each swing. Until he finds an opening and kicks her in the gut forcing her to drop the bat, he quickly DDT's her into the concrete. He gets up, shards of glass have been embedded in his back and stomach, but he doesn't seem to care as he looks for something under the ring.

DDK:

I think Dandelion has a lot of frustration to get out on her brother. For months he has not given a damn about what she is going through.

Lance:

Not to mention who she dates. What is Jestal looking for here?

He pulls out a red sock, with something inside the sock. As Dani gets up he shakes his head and slams the sock into her back, the pain is plain as day across her face. He continues to use this sock, leaving small dots on the back of Dandelion. Dani retreats, Jestal sets the sock down and moves a table into position he empties the contents of the sock on the table revealing that thumbtacks were in the sock.

DDK:

Looks like Dandelion wasn't the only one prepping toys in this ToyBox Match.

Lance:

Channeling his inner Homey the Clown it would seem.

Dandelion starts to walk up the ramp and Jestal pursues her. As he goes to grab her she rakes his eyes and then with a swift soccer-style kick sends her brother's balls into the third row. Jestal tumbles down the entranceway holding his manhood on his trip. Dandelion hops off the entranceway and pulls out a black bag and a couple of light tubes. She has an evil smile on her face as she twirls each light tube in her hands. Jestal gets up and catches a light tube across the side of the head, and then under the armpit on the other side. Jestal shouts in pain holding the side of his face.

DDK:

Dandelion does not care about a light tube and the dangerous aftermath of it being shattered across her brother's face.

Dani tosses her injured brother in the ring and tucks his head down driving a few shots into the skull of her brother, before bulldogging him to the mat and going for the first cover of the night.

ONE

TWO

KICKOUT!

Dani seems a bit annoyed at the count but picks up her brother, kicks him in the gut, and runs at the ropes with a

handstand bounce into a stunner. Jestal leaps a couple of feet in the air and falls on the back of his neck. She rushes for another cover, but Jestal rolls out of the ring before she can. Frustrated, she waits for him to get into position.

DDK:

SUICIDE DIVE....NO! JESTAL CAUGHT HER...POWERSLAM INTO THE TABLE WITH THE THUMBSTACKS!

The Faithful quickly jump to their feet as Dandelion is motionless in the remains of the table. Jestal is slow to get up but just as he does...

Lance:

OZMOSES! HAS JESTAL IN A DOUBLE CHOKE!

DDK:

CHOKESLAM POWERBOMB ON THE STEEL STEPS!

Jestal arches his back as he tumbles down the steel steps. Oz quickly rushes to Dani's aid. Everything is legal outside the ring, The jester tries to crawl around the ring then under it he pulls out the box he put under the ring when he came out. He opens it and it's CLUCKY! Oz, upset, goes to attack the devilish brother, Dani is a bloody mess as thumbtacks are dug deep into her back. Jestal notices Oz is coming for him and he goes under the ring.

DDK:

Oz is trying to change the tide of this match by doing all the work for Dandelion, much like he did to Nicky Synz on DEFTV a couple of weeks ago.

Oz, not thrilled with the cowardly jester, pursues him under the ring. Moments later Jestal pops out of the ring but has a look of fright on his bloody face. It appears Oz has gotten a hold of his foot. The jester frantically kicks away at Oz until he breaks it. The moment Oz gets his wits and sticks his head out.

DDK:

JESTAL WITH CLUCKY!

In a cricket-style swing, Jestal nails Oz in the head with Clucky. He then quickly pulls the stunned Hawaiian out from under the ring and proceeds to unload with clubbing shots on Oz as though Jestal is literally beating a dead horse so to speak. After countless swings and The jester stops to catch a breath Clucky is drenched in blood. All the camera sees is Oz laying face first in a puddle of his own blood. Jestal laughs at Clucky, but his enjoyment ends when he is met with a steel chair across the skull by his sister.

DDK:

These two are beating the hell out of each other, and to think these two were such a gleeful duo.

Lance:

One is fighting grief, the other is fighting a twisted conspiracy theory.

Dani picks up Jestal and drags him up the ramp, as they reach the top she hits a swift spin kick knocking him off the stage into the cold hard concrete floor. She stops to catch her breath a bit before hopping down the stage, she pulls a table covered in a black drape into position before grabbing her brother and tossing him on the table. She drives a few haymaker shots across her brother before. Leaving him there. She gets onto the stage and walks to the backstage area.

DDK:

Where is she going?

It does not take long for Keebs to get his answer, as she pulls a ladder that looks to be a good 21-foot ladder. She sets it up near the edge of the stage in front of the prone Jestal. She begins to climb the ladder leaving the Faithful in awe.

Lance:

What in the world is she thinking of doing here?

As she reaches the top she looks behind her and falls backward in a coffin drop!

DDK:

MY GOD SHE JUST COFFIN DROPPED ONTO JESTAL THAT HAS TO BE A GOOD 30 FEET IN THE AIR! We might need to get some medical attention because neither sibling is moving here.

The Faithful look on in shock and concern for the Toybox members.

Lance:

Was that really necessary Dandelion, is it really worth putting your career in jeopardy to make your brother pay?

DEFMedical has rushed to the scene and is trying to help the two siblings. What seems like hours past trying to make sure they are not further injured. Jestal starts to show signs of life. He stumbles to his feet refusing medical help.

DDK:

Jestal is on his feet, I can not believe my eyes.

Jestal pushes aside medical and grabs his sister pulling her jello-like body to her feet, he throws her over his shoulder and slowly makes his way back to the ring.

Lance:

He wants to continue this match, but I think Dandelion is done here. That fall took more out of her than Jestal it would seem.

He slides Dandelion into the ring and shouts for the referee to get in the ring. He slides in and covers his sister.

ONE

TWO

THRE...Shoulder up.

DDK:

YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME!

Lance:

Who would have ever thought Dandelion would be able to take this kind of abuse and keep going. Look at Jestal even he can't believe it. Jestal sits down wiping the blood out of his eye. Dani rolls to her side gasping for air

Jestal:

You made your point, ok just let me end it.

He stands up and picks up Dani, with a burst of adrenaline Dani awakes.

DDK:

DOLLMAKER! DOLLMAKER!

Jestal is sprawled out on the mat, The Faithful cheer on in absolute shock and awe.

Lance:

Jestal dropped his guard, and somehow she got him with her DollMaker, but she is slow to make the cover.

It would seem like an eternity passes as she finally is able to put her arm over her brother.

ONE

TWO

THRE....Shoulder Up!

The Faithful shout out in excitement.

She took too long to cover! Both siblings are exhausted. Jestal rolls over and pulls himself up to his feet, Dani just lays there on her stomach. Jestal takes a few huge gasps of air before quickly locking in his KillJoy!

DDK:

Jestal is looking to submit Dandelion here; he has that Modified Deathlock Octopus Stretch on her. Seconds later, Dandelion....

TAP TAP TAP!

DING DING DING

Darren Quimbey:

THE WINNER OF THE MATCH "THE MAD PRINCE"JESTALLL!!

♪ "Return of the Mad Prince - {Kefka Symphonic Metal Version - Falkkone}♪

DDK:

I never would have suspected a Toybox Match would leave both siblings a bloody mess. Or that Dandelion was that much of a risk-taker.

Lance:

You never know what kind of talent you have while in a tag team match. It comes to the surface when it's in singles action. Dani has nothing to be ashamed of here. Hopefully, after this, she can make peace with herself, and both Jestal and her can get over their personal issues with each other.

Jestal sits in the corner trying to catch his breath, before crawling over to his sister. And whispering something in her ear, before rolling out of the ring and staggering up the ramp after the war he went through with her.

TAG TEAM BATTLE ROYALE

The camera focuses on the ring, with several members of DEFIANCE's venerated tag team roster standing in the middle, surrounding the long-time ring announcer and Master of Ceremonies, Darren "DQ" Quimbey.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and gentlemen, the following contest is the DANGEROUS MIX INVITATIONAL TAG TEAM BATTLE ROYAL!

Raaaaaah!

Darren Quimbey:

In this battle royal, both member of a team must be eliminated by being sent over the top rope and onto the arena floor, for a team to be out of the match! Introducing the competitors!

The camera focuses on DEFIANCE's resident lovebirds.

Darren Quimbey:

Jonathan-Christopher Hall, and his ALF, Vickie Hall! They are, HALLMARK JOURNEY!

Jonathan-Christopher sweeps his loving wife off her feet and pantomimes a romantic kiss pulled straight from the movies, as a small chant of "get a room!" comes from the Faithful.

Darren Quimbey:

No Fun Dean and Slightly Fun Jen! BARELY ACTIVE TEAM!

A mild respect pop as the other resident couple of DEFIANCE raises their arms.

Darren Quimbey:

From BRAZEN! They are Simon Kinsburg and Trevor Manning, CUSTOMER SERVICE!

The duo of tired sales workers lean on the ropes, with Manning in particular mouthing off to the crowd.

Darren Quimbey:

And also from BRAZEN, the team of El Hijo del Fishman Deluxe, and CAGE! They are, THE MIDCARD EXPERIMENT!

The ever-popular CAGE! Bounds around the ring to the uproarious approval of the Faithful, while Hijo shouts out to them for support.

DDK:

The Midcard Experiment, and especially CAGE!, are among the more popular features in BRAZEN, but the rules of a battle royal may play against them, given Hijo del Fishman Deluxe's lucha libre style and CAGE!'s...

Lance:

Insanity?

["Run Rabbit Junk" by Hideyuki Takahashi](#)

The lights dim as hazy guitar licks blare from the speakers and smoke starts to form at the arena entrance. The Lakefront Arena is washed in blue and orange lights and lasers, and as the climactic chorus kicks in, a big spotlight beams down onto the entrance, where the odds-on favorites and the originators of this whole battle royal stand, poised for combat.

Darren Quimbey:

AND FINALLY! The team of "The GOD-BEAST," Mushigihara, and the Soul Survivor, David Fox! They are! THE!

DANGEROUS! MIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIX!!!

Slapping hands all the way, David Fox rallies the crowd in support, while Mushi just bellows out one mighty...

Mushigihara:

OSU!

"OSU!"

DDK:

The Dangerous Mix, of course, pushing for this invitational battle royal tonight, as a result of wanting to prove they were worthy contenders after their failed challenge for the Unified Tag Team Championships weeks ago. They originally made this an open challenge, and enough people stepped up that they decided to make it a battle royal!

Lance:

It's certainly an inventive and daring way to put yourself on the map here in DEFIANCE; let's see if it works for them.

Fox springs into the ring, nodding respectfully at DQ as he makes his own way out of the ring, before looking intently at all of his opponents for the night, as Mushigihara lumbers in and takes a spot at the nearest corner, taking a big stretch before knuckling down on the mat, grinning and nodding in Fox's direction. With no referee in the ring, it's only a matter of time before this powder keg explodes.

DING DING

The commotion all rushes towards the center of the ring, with the Midcard Experiment and Customer Support in particular getting physical, while No Fun Dean and Jonathan-Christopher Hall try to outgrapple one another. All this action is short-lived, however, as there's one big factor who hasn't stepped in yet...

Mushigihara:

OSU!!!

...and he just launched himself out of the corner like the sumo wrestler he once was, and has collided with EVERYONE in the middle of the ring, sending them all tumbling down onto the mat!

DDK:

Mushigihara with an EXPLOSIVE start!

Not wasting any time, the God-Beast reaches down and yanks Jonathan-Christopher Hall back up to his feet, before PRESSING HIM overhead, and tossing towards his wife and ALF, Vickie!

Lance:

BIG show of strength there!

As Vickie slowly gets to her feet and stares at Mushi with that look of wanting to see his manager, Mushi just chuckles and nods, before making the classic "bring it" hand gesture. Vickie Hall rushes towards Mushi, who simply steps out of her way, causing her to rush directly into Slightly Fun Jen, who manages to lift her up and over the top rope and onto the floor, for the first elimination of the night!

Slightly Fun Jen chuckles at Vickie, who is clearly displeased, only to find herself being lifted up and out herself by Vickie's attentive husband! As Slightly Fun Jen realizes what has happened, she just looks at No Fun Dean and nods before making her way backstage. Vickie, for her part, slams her fists on the ring apron and yells out for Jonathan-Christopher, who can only tell her he's got this before landing a hard right onto the face of CAGE!

Lance:

We're already off to a raucous start tonight, with two women already down and out of the match!

Meanwhile, David Fox fires a salvo of hard roundhouse kicks to the legs of Simon Kinsburg, before pushing him into the corner, stepping up on the ropes and landing a knee to his jaw!

Elsewhere, El Hijo del Fishman Deluxe and No Fun Dean are double-teaming Trevor Manning with a series of elbowedrops, and Mushigihara has taken Jonathan-Christopher away from roughing up CAGE! too much, whipping him hard into a nearby corner!

Mushigihara:

OSU!

As the God-Beast points at CAGE!, as if it were a signal, everyone's favorite overactor rushes into the same corner Hall is in, and pressing him out with a cannonball senton! Mushi then sees Kinsburg stumble out of the corner, and rushes to him before clotheslining him over the top rope and to the floor!

DDK:

Mushigihara wasting no time whatsoever racking up bodies in this encounter, either!

El Hijo del Fishman Deluxe is now on the offensive, tossing Trevor Manning to the outside, eliminating him from the battle royal, but as he pats himself on the back, Jonathan-Christopher Hall sneak-attacks him to a smattering of boos, tossing the Fishman over the top and out of the ring! And then there were five!

As Hijo shakes off his disappointment, he is suddenly ambushed by Kinsburg and Manning, who try to administer a beatdown that only frustrated public-facing employees can dream of! However, they fail to see CAGE! Climbing up to the nearby turnbuckle, until they turn around to face him, JUST before he launches off the top and to Customer Support, on the floor, with a gorgeous plancha!

HOLY SHIT!

HOLY SHIT!

HOLY SHIT!

As the chaos unfolds at ringside, No Fun Dean, Jonathan-Christopher Hall, and the complete Dangerous Mix of David Fox and Mushigihara can only look at the pile outside, then at each other, before shrugging and getting back to work! Hall sees the imposing Mix across from him, and wisely turns his attention to No Fun Dean, kicking him in the groin before tossing him out of the ring!

Jonathan-Christopher Hall laughs at Dean as he turns back into the center of the ring, only to bump into the chest of the hulking Mushigihara; the camera captures the look on Hall's face, of realizing he has made a terrible, terrible mistake.

Lance:

I think the look says it all, Keebs; Hall knows he's just goofed up.

THWACK!

David Fox launches a harsh roundhouse kick to Hall's ribs, which leaves him ripe for Mushi to biel toss him to the center! Hall rises to his feet, albeit with great effort, and get ROCKED with a hard knee to the face from David Fox, before getting whipped into Mushigihara, who gets a good grip on him before sending him up and down onto the mat with that BRUTAL uranage!

DDK:

That uranage is one of the most devastating maneuvers in DEFIANCE today! It sent Search Party Cyrus on hiatus, and I'm sure Hall won't be having a good time with this either!

The Dangerous Mix showboats for the crowd, as Jonathan-Christopher Hall, obviously out of sorts, staggers slowly and awkwardly to his feet, before being dispatched formally by way of a...

DDK:

Flashbang! That kick hits flush on Jonathan-Christopher Hall's face, and sends him out of the ring!

DING DING DING

♪ *“Run Rabbit Junk” by Hideyuki Takahashi* ♪

DDK:

And the Dangerous Mix reigns supreme over the battle royale they created, and I think this will go a long way in pleading their case as one of DEFIANCE's up and coming tag teams, even after years apart!

As the Mix's music plays again, David Fox and Mushigihara stand triumphantly, with Fox taking a little bow as they depart, victorious.

HAPPY 4/20

COUGH-COUGH-COUGH-COUGH-COUGH-COUGH-COUGH-COUGH!

♪ "Sweet Leaf" by Black Sabbath ♪

The scene jumps to backstage as Rezin sits on a random spot in a random corner of the Lakefront Arena hallway. Not booked for tonight's show and, of course, with this being 4/20, he is taking a LOOOOOOOONG ass drag of his hit stick.

He blows the air out, he coughs. He coughs A LOT. His eyes are heavily glazed over, maybe the worst they've ever been. The crowd cheers in sight of him but the support becomes even louder when they see how high he is.

Rezin:

Nope. Never gettin' tired of doing this every year.

He takes one more extremely long breath in. He holds it for a solid twenty seconds and can't do it anymore because he's coughing so much. Wherever he is, there's a huge fog forming above his head.

Rezin:

Anyway... you were saying?

Then he passes his blunt to his left and the camera reveals...

Conor Fuse resting beside.

/RANK

/RANK

/RANK

Conor takes the roll but has clearly been in mid-thought for a while.

Conor Fuse:

Yeah, I'll go on. So then I'm like, dude, it would be totally cool if I didn't just SEE your pirate ship, ya know, but like maybe WE GO ON AN ADVENTURE with it! 'Cause like I just saw the Uncharted movie, -great movie by the way I won't tell spoilers but they find some pirate ships and ride them in this awesome battle- and I'm like Henry, bro, dude, guy, I'm THE VIDEO GAME KID, let's get this adventure going! I don't have to simply be a wrestler. I can be MOAR!

Rezin reaches over and takes the roll back so he can have another go since he realizes Conor won't shut up.

Conor Fuse:

I thought the movie was solid but it also was a little boring in some parts. I thought the casting of Nathan Drake was okay but honestly I could've been a better Drake! I should get into movies, you know. I should extend my range. People say I'm so lovable, LOL. And you know what, maybe I am. Maybe I am-

Rezin nudges Fuse to take a hit. Finally, Conor gives in and inhales a long drag back. He, too, coughs wildly. It's clear he's also high... just not as high as Rezin.

Suddenly, a lightbulb goes off in Conor's head. He nudges Rezin in return.

Conor Fuse:

Hey. HEY! Do you like... *mushrooms*?

Rezin:

...SHROOMS, you say??

The Escape Artist's eyes are like OF COURSE I like mushrooms! The Ultimate Gamer reveals a knapsack beside himself and opens it.

Conor Fuse:

Shit man, let's go. LET'S GO. Because I got the mushrooms!

Rezin rubs his hands together and licks his lips. He's so fucking ready to make this night even more memorable.

...Or less.

Rezin:

First the Fire Flower, now the Power Mushrooms! MAMA-MIA, I'm ready for a Super Four-Twenty Odyssey!

Fuse turns to Rezin.

Conor Fuse:

Are you ready!?

Rezin:

EROIHOEHVIW--LIKE YA GOTTA ASK!?

And Conor pulls out a powder blue question mark box, something found in Super Mario Bros. It's a callback to the old Fuse Bros. days. The crowd catches on but Rezin is bloodthirsty for shrooms! He snatches the box, opens it up...

And raises his eyebrows.

Rezin:

...whoa, broseph. These are like... real mushrooms.

Conor doesn't get it.

Conor Fuse:

Yeah. I thought you liked mushrooms.

Rezin doesn't know how to respond.

Conor Fuse:

They are my special POWER UP treat. Too bad they can't be used until tomorrow. I'm not wrestling until then... hence why I took you up on this high- and WHOA, I desperately got the munchies.

Conor takes the powder blue question mark box back. He thinks about it... long and hard.

Conor Fuse:

I could REALLY use these for tomorrow night. They're my last batch...

Wheels are turning.

Conor Fuse:

Ah, fuck it. I SO have the munchies ATM.

Fuse tips the mini box over and throws all the mushrooms into his mouth. Well, most of them. Some hit the side of his face and roll down his 8-BIT BADASS t-shirt.

Conor Fuse: *[mouth full of legal mushrooms]*

Holy shit, this hits the spot!

Rezin leans over and takes the blunt back from Conor for another drag.

Rezin:

Damb, dude... on second thought, nevermind. I think I may already be trippin'!

Fade.

KERRY KUROYAMA vs. TYLER FUSE

DDK:

The latest chapter in the heated rivalry between Kerry Kuroyama and Tyler Fuse is about to take place, when the two meet in the ring once more in our next match-up! Will this be the one that settles things for once and for all?

Lance:

Hard to say, Dean. Both of these men have made it clear that they won't rest until they end the other's career. A pin or submission might do well to give the winner some bragging rights, but it would be a stretch to expect it to be the end of this blood feud.

DDK:

Let's go to the ring and get to it then!

♪ "Cause" by Human Impact ♪

The Faithful cheer loud as the house lights slowly come down and the sounds of rumbling thunder and torrential rainfall fill the DEF Arena!

DDK:

The temperature just dropped in the WrestlePlex, Lance!

Flickers and flashes of lightning reveal the shapes of brewing stormclouds on the DEF IATron. Anticipation builds as the song plays through its intro... until a FLASH of blinding light directs all eyes to the stage!

KRACKA-BOOM!

A BOLT OF LIGHTNING strikes the head of the ramp... and when the smoke clears, KERRY KUROYAMA appears to a deafening crowd reaction! Kerry pumps his fists over his head while a dazzling wall of green and silver fountain pyros forms behind him!

RRRAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

Kuroyam is the definition of focus and determination as he begins his walk down the ramp, slapping hands with the fans reaching over the barricade.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and gentlemen... the follow cont--

THUMP.

DDK:

TYLER FROM BEHIND!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

The music cuts almost as quickly as Kerry falls to the ramp. Standing over him is TYLER FUSE, who proceeds to aggressively kick him in the face and shoulders while he's down.

Lance:

Tyler apparently couldn't wait any longer, and saw his opportunity to strike first.

DDK:

That scoundrel!

The crowd reaction suddenly flips when Kerry snaps to it and blocks a kick, sweeping Tyler's other leg and knocking

him to the stage. Both men clinch each other's heads and furiously pound away with relentless punches to the face as DEFSec and ring officials alike pour through the curtain and try to split up the fracas.

DDK:

Staff is here to keep this from getting too far out of hand before the match even takes place!

Lance:

I don't envy the job official Rex Knox has on his hands tonight.

The mass of officials tries to pull them apart, but it's to little effect as Fuse and Kuroyama grab each by their heads and PULL the crowd back onto the stage. A few refs fall off the side of the ramp in the chaos, and the two-man struggle finally breaks free from the pack as they dance across the stage. Tyler pivots his foot and violently THROWS Kerry into the interview podium!

CRASH!

DDK:

This is a MADHOUSE! Somebody call the RIOT PATROL!

Fuse kicks the broken remains of the podium aside, giving Kerry a window to roll to his feet and spring back with a SPEAR into Tyler's midsection! Officials and security scatter like bowling pins as the rampage moves from one side of the stage to the other, falling over into the commentation station.

Lance:

Buckle in, Keebs!

BONK!

The commentary table SHAKES after Kuroyama takes Fuse by the head and throws him into it! A kick to the temple to follow it up narrowly misses after the collective efforts of officials and DEFSec rally behind both of Kuroyama's arms and finally manage to pull him back.

DDK:

Oof, THAT was a close call, Lance! But something has to be done here, or we won't have much of a stage left for the rest of DEFCON!

Lance:

Somebody get the firehoses.

Kerry is roaring animalistically as he struggles to break free. Tyler shakes out the cobwebs and takes a moment to catch his breath after getting back to his feet. A human wall forms in front of Kerry, trying to force him back one hard-fought inch at a time.

DDK:

Favoured Saints may have no choice but to cancel this match tonight if these two--HEADS UP!! TYLER, LEAPING OVER THE CROWD!!

Fuse comes running and gracefully clears the rows of security and referees, CLOCKING Kerry in the face with a diving forearm that sends both men sprawling back to the stage!

LET-THEM-FIGHT!! LET-THEM-FIGHT!! LET-THEM-FIGHT!!

Lance:

It doesn't appear that it can be helped, Keebs!

DDK:

You may be right!

The intervention crew is beginning to get the picture as they allow Tyler to pull Kerry back off the stage and send him tumbling down the ramp after tossing him by the head. Tyler begins running as Kerry pops back to his feet, but Kuroyama deftly ducks down and sends the older Fuse brother crashing face-first onto the stage after a drop toe hold!

DDK:

OH MAN!! Tyler just FACE PLANTED that steel ramp! Is there going to be anything left of these two by the time they reach the ring?!

The crowd is on fire once again as Kerry grabs a handful of Tyler's hair as he pushes himself off the ramp and proceeds to bash his elbow into his face multiple times before whipping him into one of the rampside barricades...

CRACK!

Tyler yells in agony, but Kuroyama is not finished punishing him as he takes him by the arm to send him the other way... but Tyler REVERSES--

CRACK!

It's Kerry's turn to scream in pain as he leans against the barricade for support. Before he can react, Kuroyama's head gets wrapped up and he's flipped further down the ramp following a snapmare, with a subsequent DROPKICK to the spine by Tyler sending him rolling down the rest of the way.

DDK:

The action has finally reached the ringside area! Rex Knox is standing by in the ring, ready to OFFICIALLY begin this match, but this fight may be over before they even get there!

Lance:

As was earlier suggested, a standard wrestling match may not be enough to contain the animosity between these two.

Knox leans through the ropes and insists that Tyler take it into the ring, but his requests fall on deaf ears. With Kuroyama temporarily stunned, Fuse takes the opportunity to pull the ringside mats aside!

DDK:

Uh oh... this fracas hasn't exactly been pretty, but I have a feeling it's about to get straight UGLY! What does Tyler Fuse have planned now?!

Lance:

He's definitely looking to make good on his promise to end Kerry's career here tonight!

DDK:

Fuse is pulling Kuroyama to the spot now...

A forearm to Kerry's temple keeps him stunned before Tyler traps his head between his legs. The crowd noise raises in pitch as everybody knows what's coming.

DDK:

No, he can't be...!

Lance:

I think he is, Keebs!

DDK:

He's setting him up for the PILEDRIIVER on the CONCRETE!! THAT'LL KILL HIM!!

Cold and emotionless as always, Tyler hooks Kerry by the waist and LIFTS...

...but Kerry REVERSES with a BACK BODY DROP! Tyler's back hits the concrete HARD!!

RRRAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

DDK:

KERRY COUNTERS AT THE LAST SECOND! He just saved himself from what would have been a broken neck!

Lance:

Tyler may have made a mistake there. Kerry now has a chance to make his move.

DDK:

Kuroyama finally has a chance to catch his breath, while Tyler is slow after that fall onto the exposed floor... he's back up to a knee--but HERE COMES KERRY WITH THE GREEN RIVER REVOLT--NO!! Tyler ducks!

Kerry staggers off balance, and Fuse wastes no time jabbing him in the throat and snatching him by the head...

DDK:

C-Q-C OFF THE STEPS and ONTO THE RINGSIDE FLOOR!!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Kuroyama slumps into a heap on the ringside floor. Tyler now finds himself struggling to pull him up and slide him into the ring.

DDK:

I don't believe it! Tyler is trying to get Kerry into the ring, looking for a quick pinfall off the opening bell!

Lance:

We might get to the match after all, but it could already be over after that devastating bulldog onto the floor!

As soon as Kerry is in the ring, official Rex Knox kneels down to check on him, but gets interrupted when Fuse yanks him by the collar of his shirt and points him to the timekeeper to ring the bell and start the match.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

DDK:

I can't believe this! First he attacks Kerry on his way to the ring to prolong this brawl... and now he thinks he can tell the official to do his job!

Knox gets chest-to-chest with Tyler and lets him know right then he's not going to be pushed around. Fuse instead turns back to Kerry and grabs him by the leg, pulling him over to the corner...

DDK:

OH NO!! Fuse now taking Kuroyama to the CORNER POST!!

Lance:

This all began when Tyler nearly shattered Kerry's knee using a Figure Four Leglock around the steel post, and now he's sending the message to Knox that if he doesn't ring that bell, he will gladly finish the job he started over a year ago!

Mercifully, Rex gives the cue to the timekeeper.

DING DING

Fuse immediately falls onto Kerry's chest and hooks the leg.

DDK:

FUSE GOING FOR THE COVER RIGHT AT THE BELL!

ONE!

TWO!!

KICKOUT!! KERRY KICKED OUT!!

RRRAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!

Tyler glares coldly up at the official, who responds by holding the two fingers directly in his face. Now angrier than ever, Fuse gets back to his feet and goes back to wrangling the leg into a figure four.

Lance:

Right back to the figure four, but thankfully sans the steel ring post this time.

DDK:

NO!! Kerry BOOTS HIM OFF with his free leg! He knows he can't give Tyler that chance, no matter what!

Kerry rolls to his feet and charges... but Tyler rallies himself and knocks him off course with an open-palmed slap across the face. As Kuroyama reels, Fuse pumps up to the second rope in the near corner, waits for him to turn around, and jumps off...

DDK:

Here comes Fuse with a DIVING DDT--BLLOOCKED BY KERRY DROPPING TO A KNEE!! And Kuroyama counters with a NORTHERN LIGHTS--NO WAIT!!

The crowd pops excitedly as Kerry powerfully LIFTS Tyler off his feet, but before he can complete the suplex, the elder Fuse brother swiftly reaches down and hooks the arms. Kerry drops him back to his feet, giving Tyler all the momentum he needs to lift the Pacific Blitzkrieg off his own feet...

DDK:

DOUBLE-UNDERHOOK BACKBREAKER by TYLER FUSE!!

Lance:

He used Kerry's own move against him!

DDK:

Fuse hooks both legs!

ONE!!

TWO!!

SHOULDER UP...

...and TYLER IMMEDIATELY GOES RIGHT BACK FOR THE FIGURE FOUR--HE'S GOT IT LOCKED IN THIS TIME!! FIGURE FOUR IN THE CENTER OF THE RING!!

Kuroyama wails loudly and claws at his right knee as Tyler expertly clinches it between his legs and drops to the mat. There's nowhere for Kerry to go. The Faithful are shrieking in distress!

Lance:

There's no way he can last like this! Tyler nearly ruined that knee once before!

DDK:

Good God, Tyler Fuse is going to CRIPPLE THAT MAN TONIGHT!! What can Kerry Kuroyama DO right now?! Does he keep on FIGHTING and put his CAREER at risk, or does he give in and live to fight another day?

Lance:

More importantly, even if he did tap, would Tyler let him loose?

DDK:

Ugh, I hate to say it, but you may be right! This is exactly what Tyler Fuse was wanting to accomplish tonight!

Kuroyama grits his teeth... mentally fights through the pain. After a few agonizing moments, he finds the wherewithal to begin shifting his body weight and rocking his position. Tyler shakes his head in protest, but can't stop Kerry from turning him over...

Lance:

Hang on, can he make the reversal here...?!

DDK:

...YES!!

...and no, as Tyler rolls with it and manages to overturn Kuroyama back onto his back.

DDK:

UGH... so close!

Kerry screams as the pressure shoots into his knee again. He reaches for the ropes, but Tyler has already begun to shimmy himself back to the center of the ring. Across their tangled legs, Fuse glares at his prey like a man possessed.

DDK:

Will Tyler Fuse finally end the career of Kerry Kuroyama here tonight at DEFCON?!

Lance:

Either way this shapes out, Kerry's chances are looking bleak! His knee can't last much longer, even if he does find a way to break free!

Kuroyama reaches up to push Fuse's leg aside, but Tyler slaps his hands away. He fans his arms out to angle himself closer to the ropes, but only gives Tyler more precious inches in the opposite direction. Out of desperation, Kerry again ROLLS OVER...

...and AGAIN Tyler rolls through!

Lance:

Kerry is continuing to expend energy here as Tyler continues to wear down on that leg, as well as his mental resilience!

DDK:

He's only going in circles at this point! Tyler Fuse knows every move he's bound to make! Imagine how long he's waited for this moment... how much he's DREAMED of it!

Rex Knox leans in to ask the question no wrestler ever wants to answer...

...and he DEFIANTly shakes his head NO!

KER-RY!! KER-RY!! KER-RY!! KER-RY!! KER-RY!!

Kerry balls up his fists and presses them into his forehead, his breaths going quick and sharp. It's taking everything for him just to stay conscious at this point.

DDK:

This man has an unbelievable amount of fortitude in him, I'll give him that! And with the DEFIANCE Faithful firmly behind him, pleading for him to fight on, the Pacific Blitzkrieg is undoubtedly determined to fight until his last breath, rather than give Tyler Fuse the pleasure of ending his career here and now!

Kerry begins trembling... unleashes a ROAR of agony and vengeful anger... and barrel rolls onto his bell AGAIN...

...AGAIN Tyler rolls through...

...but TEETERS...

...and gets pulled back onto his belly!

RRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!!!

DDK:

HE DID IT!! HE REVERSED THE FIGURE FOUR!! And now it's TYLER'S TURN to feel the heat!

The crowd is on their feet, drowning out Tyler's howls of pain! Fuse see the ropes are only a few feet away, and desperately thrashes at the canvas trying to drag himself to the break--

DDK:

KERRY REARS UP AND TRANSITIONS TO AN ESS-TEE-EFF!!

RRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!!!

Lance:

It just went from bad to worse for Tyler!

DDK:

What an AMAZING turnaround! Kerry has miraculously withstood the figure four leglock, and now Tyler Fuse finds himself trying to outlast the submission attempt!

Knox asks Tyler to make a choice or make a move. Fuse bares his teeth like an animal, but opts for the latter... inching his way closer and closer to the ropes. Kuroyama briefly wrenches back HARD, and Tyler's hands instinctively go back to clutching at the hands clinched beneath his chin!

He forces his fingers under Kerry's hands... and tries to pry them apart...

...but they slip free!

DDK:

No way out of this but the HARD WAY for Tyler Fuse!

Tyler's eyes roll back in his head as he begins to fade...

...then all at once LUNGES with everything he has left to clear the last few inches to the bottom rope!

DDK:

FUSE GETS TO THE ROPES!!

Lance:

He definitely has some resilience of his own.

DDK:

Kerry can't believe it... and now he's REFUSING TO MAKE THE BREAK!

The crowd CHEERS in approval as Kerry shakes his head, intent on making Tyler suffer! Official Rex Knox sternly repeats the order to make the break, and immediately begins counting.

ONE... TWO... THREE... FOUR...

DDK:

KERRY BREAKS THE HOLD at FOUR-POINT-NINE!!

Lance:

There was no other choice for him to make. And at the end of the day, Kerry Kuroyama can't let himself sink to Tyler's level.

DDK:

You're right, Lance.

Both men are breathing heavily from exhaustion. Kuroyama tries to walk away, but collapses on the right leg after only

a couple steps.

Lance:

The damage to the knee has been done.

DDK:

Kerry knows it's do or die at this point!

Kuroyama limps across the ring and pulls Tyler away from the ropes and back to the center of the ring. He bends over and traps the arm, getting ready for the pumphandle lift... but his leg gives out again!

DDK:

Come on, Kerry! You can do it!

KER-RY!! KER-RY!! KER-RY!! KER-RY!! KER-RY!!

Kuroyama digs deep and pushes himself off the mat... lifting Tyler Fuse up WITH HIM!

RRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!!!

DDK:

Here it comes, KUROYAMA DRIVER...

...but Tyler suddenly COUNTERS into a La Magistral!

DDK:

WAIT!! REVERSED BY FUSE INTO A PIN!

ONE!!

TWO!!

THREE!!

GASP!

DDK:

WHAT?! NO WAY!!

DING DING DING

Bodies break apart, but a half a second too late. Kerry looks up to Knox in disbelief, who can only offer condolences as he swears by the count. Tyler quickly rolls himself from the ring and recovers on the floor.

♪ "Machinehead" by Bush ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and gentlemen, the winner of the match, by pinfall... TYYYYYYYYYYYLLLLEEEEEEERRR
FFFUUUUUUUUUUUUUUSSSSSSSEEE!!!!!!

DDK:

I don't believe it! After everything Kerry went through! After all that Tyler Fuse COST HIM, in the ring and in his career! The Former Player One once again DENIES the Pacific Blitzkrieg the satisfaction of revenge! What an injustice!

Lance:

Absolutely devastating for Kerry Kuroyama, but that's professional wrestling. Tyler Fuse hung on just enough for one last desperation move, and Kerry unfortunately couldn't get out of it in time!

DDK:

You may have a point. Fuse may have won this battle, but only by the skin of his teeth!

In the ring, Kuroyama stewes with rage. Rex Knox consolingly pats him on the shoulder, but he nevertheless continues to stare after Tyler, who is “celebrating” his hard-fought win by wordlessly limping back up the rampway. Kerry stands up and shakes his head.

Kerry Kuroyama:

...no.

The crowd ROARS as Kerry steps through the ropes and begins hobbling up the rampway after him! Rex Knox frantically scrambles after him, knowing that this is FAR from over!

DDK:

Hang on a sec... I don't think KERRY'S FINISHED HERE TONIGHT!

Tipped off by the crowd, Tyler barely has enough time to get his arm up and brace himself for the blow, but a running **ELBOW STRIKE** from Kuroyama knocks him to the rampway! On cue, officials and security come pouring through the entry-way once again.

Lance:

Looks like this is going to end exactly how it started!

DDK:

This whole contest has been less of a match and more of an all-out BRAWL with a match halfway through it! Still, Kerry Kuroyama isn't taking any satisfaction by letting the man who robbed him of his chance to become the Southern Heritage Champion--the man that nearly ENDED his CAREER--walk away that easily tonight!

The fans part as the ongoing fisticuffs pours off the ramp and over the barricade. At least a dozen DEFSec and referees pour onto Kerry and pin him to the floor. This time, he's too gassed to fight his way free.

DDK:

I don't think this war is over! Not by a long shot! And I have no idea what lengths these men will go to in order to end things once and for all!

Tyler Fuse disappears in the shadows beneath the seats as Kerry is forcibly dragged to the backstage area

BALLYHOO BREW

VAE VICTIS (LINDSAY TROY & DAN RYAN) vs. THE SCOT AND THE SHREW (GAGE BLACKWOOD & TERESA AMES)

The match graphic shows what's next: Lindsay Troy and Dan Ryan, aka Vae Victis vs. Gage Blackwood and Teresa Ames, being billed as The Scot and the Shrew. Fans go wild in anticipation.

DDK:

No idea how Blackwood and Ames are going to co-exist here.

Lance:

To be honest with you, I think they WILL. Blackwood has seen red since losing the FIST of DEFIANCE. He just wants to fight and I think Dan Ryan and Lindsay Troy are the perfect opponents for him to brawl with. Blackwood wasn't friends with Troy or Ryan beforehand. He doesn't care who's with him, he simply wants to fight like Vae Victis.

DDK:

This makes a lot of sense.

Lance:

Hey, they pay me for a reason.

The scene switches to inside the ring and Darren Quimbey.

Darren Quimbey:

This match is a TAG TEAM MATCH... introducing first, from Joliet, Illinois... weighing one-hundred-twenty-six pounds... The Keyboard Queen... TERESA AMESSSSSSS!!

Numerous dainty, possessed looking women (it's the running makeup that's been deliberately applied) dressed like Teresa Ames line the DEFCON stage. Red pyro EXPLODES behind them as four violin players, also dressed like Ames appear. They begin playing...

♪ "Untouched" by The Veronicas ♪

The DEFatron turns on displaying the word DEFCON... which turns into...

LITTERCON.

As the violins stop playing, the DEFCON LCD entrance letters move to the side and Teresa Ames emerges, carried in a red, luxurious 18th century litter by twelve women who, once again, are dressed like her with running makeup. Ames sports her usual black and red ensemble but her entire outfit also sparkles. Inside the litter are various ASMR objects. Ames is on her feet, basking in the glory of the crowd, waving her hands to the beat of the song.

DDK:

Another litter entrance for Teresa Ames. She arrived in one last year.

Lance:

Yes. And it broke the internet when Henry Keyes ALSO came out in a litter later that night.

DDK:

I did hear litter rentals in NOLA went up this month.

Ames' crew carries her to the edge of the apron. She hops out of the litter and slides into the ring. More pyro explodes behind Ames as The Cute N Qwerty Gurl drops to her knees and pretends she's showered in affection.

♪ "Dare to Tame Me" by TRIDDANA ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Her teammate, from Edinburgh, Scotland... weighing two-hundred-twenty-five pounds... THE NOBLE RAIDER... GAGE BLACKWOODOOOODDD!

The polar opposite of Ames, Blackwood simply marches out and down the ramp to cheers. Dressed in his normal ring attire, he doesn't soak in the response, he motors right past the Teresa lookalikes as they are heading up the rampway with the litter. The timing of his entrance conveys Blackwood may have appeared sooner than scheduled. However, Gage stops at the litter. He reaches inside, taking out objects and throwing them all over the place. At first, Ames has a WTF look on her face. Then she's totally digging it because it means she'll be able to create new sounds tonight! Eventually, the peasants bring the vehicle up the ramp and rest it on the right-hand side of the stage.

Gage slides into the ring and stares a hole at his "ex-wife". The former FIST walks up to her. She reaches her arm out to graze his. He slaps it away almost immediately after contact.

Gage Blackwood:

Stay out of my fook'ing way and you won't get the double knees.

Ames blushes and acts coy.

Teresa Ames:

Maybe I can get the 'something else'.

She's about to add more but is interrupted by the next entrance.

♪ "Stranger Fruit" by Zeal and Ardor ♪

The house lights dim down as crashing piano chords, hard drum beats and a haunting voice floats through the DEFPlax's speakers, and all eyes shoot to the entrance ramp.

♪ Stranger fruit
How it grows and grows
We all saw the shoot
But we tend to the rose ♪

Bright white light shines upward from underneath the stage as Vae Victis are lifted up to the top of the platform. Both Troy and Ryan are dressed in matching attire - all black gear with silver and red trim - and they eye Blackwood and Ames in the ring with malicious intent.

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents... from Tampa, Florida and Houston, Texas... weighing in at a combined five-hundred-pounds... "THE QUEEN OF THE RING" LINDSAY TROY... "THE EGO BUSTER" DAN RYAN... VAE VICTIS!

The in-laws stomp down the ramp, maintaining eye contact with the Scot and the Shrew. As they approach the apron, Gage Blackwood dives through the top and middle rope, right into the waiting arms of the Murder Daddy, who saw the move coming and WANTED Blackwood to hit him. The crowd cheers as Ryan is knocked back but he's also able to take hold of the Edinburgh native and throw him to the ground. The whole ordeal catches Troy by surprise, as Teresa Ames slithers her way to the top turnbuckle. She leaps but the Queen of the Ring was playing possum! Lindsay takes one step back to avoid Ames' axe handle smash. While Ames does land on her feet, it's exactly what Troy wants because she performs a running boot, catching Ames underneath the jaw and sending her CRASHING to the floor! Lindsay finds a pair of drumsticks lying near, likely tossed out of the litter by Gage Blackwood during his entrance. She takes them and cracks them across Teresa's back before discarding them into the crowd.

Teresa Ames: *[screaming at Lindsay Troy]*

I was gonna put those in my mouth later!

Troy rolls her eyes.

Lindsay Troy:

Sure you were.

Ryan and Blackwood knock each other silly while Troy kicks away at Ames.

DDK:

The Faithful are already worked up for this one. I have a feeling this pre-match activity is only going to add to their hype!

Ryan hurls Blackwood into the guardrail... but Gage has a shit eating smirk on his face and asks Ryan to send him into the guardrail across the way!

Lance:

Did Gage literally demand more punishment!?

Ryan obviously obliges and Irish whips The Noble Raider into the rail on the opposite side of the ramp. Blackwood hits it full force but ricochets off and clubs Dan in the side of the head with a clothesline! Ryan returns the favour with a knee to the chest and throws Gage's head into the rail. Blackwood kicks away at the big man, dodging a right hand and then chopping Ryan across the chest... once... twice... three times. Ryan responds by kneeing Blackwood in the gut and driving an elbow into the top of Gage's skull.

DDK:

These two are going to fight forever. Sorry to use the wrestling trope.

Lance:

In this case, I think you're right. As in, they will literally fight until they are broken up.

And referee Hector Navarro, known for controlling chaotic tag team matches, is certainly trying to bring the action into the ring but it's no use. Ames and Troy are also wrecking each other with fists and various elbows. Troy throws Ames into the steel steps and Ames hits them, shoulder first. She lays back-down on the canvas, giggling manically while also wincing in pain, as if she enjoyed the sound her shoulder made against the steel and it could be used for an ASMR session later.

Meanwhile, Blackwood and Ryan have fought their way into the crowd. It's hard to get a camera on the action since the fans surround them so heavily...

DDK:

We'll try to get eyes over there. We've got a few cameramen on route!

Lance:

Production should've known this would happen...

Troy peels Ames off the mat and throws her face into the top of the steel steps. Ames, however, blocks it, shooting her hands out at the last second to protect her delicate features. She takes a step back and kicks Troy in the midsection and then runs up the steel stairs, grabs Lindsay's head and throws it down to the ground with a spinning DDT! Ames rises to her feet, a stunned look on her face. The soap opera star stops, tilts her head and smacks herself across her face.

Teresa Ames:

Teresa... GET THE RECLAIMED WOOD!

The fans cheer at the thought. Teresa pulls back the apron and reveals a specialized reclaimed wood table. She begins tapping on it.

DDK:

I doubt these cheers are FOR Teresa.

Lance:

They aren't. They're for the reclaimed wood. It's pretty over with the crowd.

But Ames doesn't set up the table. Instead, she just keeps tapping on it. She's caught up in the moment.

Teresa Ames:

WONDERFUL NOISES!

Ames begins tapping "we will, we will rock you" on the hardwood. Then she laughs uncontrollably while flinging her hair in every direction.

Teresa Ames:

It's AMAZING what reclaimed wood can do!

The crowd pops again. LOUDLY.

Lindsay Troy is standing behind Teresa Ames.

The Queen of the Ring wraps her arms around Ames and deadlifts her into a German suplex! Ames' head scrapes the top of the ring apron before she lands! Troy looks down, seeing the reclaimed wood and she does what Teresa should've done the moment she pulled the table out from under the ring.

Troy sets it up.

The crowd is restless as Lindsay wastes no time. She snatches Ames by her hair and throws her between her legs... looking for a powerbomb!

DDK:

Troy has Ames up... but Teresa's trying to fight away!

Ames is throwing wild punches into Lindsay's skull. She will not be the one going through her own reclaimed wood table! Forcefully, Teresa pounds Lindsay enough times, the former FIST drops her hands and Ames slips away! The Queen of the Ring spins around to find where the Cute N Querty girl is...

PSSSSSSSSSSHHHHHHHH!!

DDK:

Ames just used that fire extinguisher, initially found inside the litter!

Teresa is loving life as she coats LT in a foaming white carbon dioxide!

Teresa Ames:

Lot's of CO2 for YOU! Bahahahah!

Troy is temporarily blinded.

Teresa Ames:

I prefer the other white stuff but this will do...

Ames goes for a spear but at the last second, Troy hears her coming and moves out of the way.

CRASH!

DDK:

Ames went head-first into the guardrail and broke it apart!

This gives Lindsay enough time to recoup, wiping her eyes free of any extinguisher juice. Ames grabs both shoulders as they've become sore.

Lance:

Troy is stalking her prey!

Teresa looks up and tries to plead with Lindsay.

Teresa Ames:

There must be some way we can work this out! You can have my man Gage for a whole night, uninterrupted! I promise I'll only watch from the window sill.

LT has none of it as she pulls Teresa up by her long hair. Troy gazes back at the table as a buzz picks up through the arena. Troy drags Ames over to it.

DDK:

Scoop slam on the outside!

With Ames indisposed for a moment, Lindsay Troy takes the liberty of relocating the reclaimed wood table only to turn into a blatant eye rake by Ames, followed by a DDT! With both women down by the specialized table, the action shifts over to Dan Ryan and Gage Blackwood who are found exchanging fists on the concourse.

DDK:

They're by the chili cheese dog stand!

A concession staff member roots hard as both men are at each other's throats until Gage pushes Ryan over the counter. The Noble Raider follows suit and finds the vat of hot nacho cheese.

Lance:

Dear lord, no!

Gage grabs the ladle and hoists a scoop of molten hot nacho cheese high. Dan Ryan looks up and is able to avoid the splashdown of cheese at the last moment!

Concession Staff:

Hey, you can't just waste food like that! You gotta pay for it!

Gage Blackwood:

Fuck you.

The staff shuts his mouth and moves out of the way faster than a flying squirrel as Blackwood whips Ryan into the industrial sized dishwasher he was standing in front of. Gage looks at the staff, then dips his fingers in the vat of cheese before taking a lick.

Gage Blackwood:

Aye, you call this cheese? You actually charge for this gluttony?

Ryan bounces back by spearing Blackwood to the floor. It's here where Dan grabs the ladle and whacks his adversary over the head with it, bending it at its handle. The fans in the immediate area are wooed by the violence.

Lance:

Now I'm hungry. Who wants a chili cheese dog?

DDK:

I'm with Gage. That's not real cheese.

Ryan and Blackwood spill back over the counter and into the concourse. They fight their way into the women's washroom before things by the reclaimed wooden table pick back up.

DDK:

Ames is pulling LT onto the table! What's she going to do!?

Ames climbs the apron but determines that's not high enough. So she promptly climbs the turnbuckles until she's at the top! Flashbulbs sparkle as she peers out to the crowd before attempting a shooting star press!

CRASH!!!

HOLY SHIT!

HOLY SHIT!

HOLY SHIT!

DDK:

Ames missed! LT got off the table at the last moment!

Laying in the wreckage of her own reclaimed wood is Teresa Ames. A picture in picture replay shows her elevation in the air before crashing and burning through the table, ultimately coming up empty!

Lance:

I didn't think Teresa had the ability to pull off a shooting star press! She missed but the move itself was stellar!

DDK:

This is what DEFCON is all about, Lance. Pushing your limits. Was it a risk? Absolutely but Teresa knew she had to pull something insane out if she wanted a chance at dethroning the Queen of the Ring!

Meanwhile, back in the women's washroom, ladies flee as Dan Ryan smashes Gage Blackwood's skull into each and every single sink attached to the wall. Gage blocks the attempt on the last sink and viciously throws Ryan backwards into a stall. Unfortunately, it's occupied (thankfully, the woman had just entered) but the lady loses her mind regardless. Blackwood throws as many toilet paper rolls towards them as possible. He grabs Ryan by the head in a headlock and brings him back to a sink.

Gage Blackwood:

Every employee must wash their hands before returning to work, aye.

Gage is quite rough with his opponent. Dan Ryan tries to squirm free but isn't able to break the hold. Gage headbutts his foe and then throws him face first into the mirror on the wall, cracking it apart!

Lance:

Can someone please get these two out of the ladies room! This is madness!

The woman in the stall stands there and watches on in horror. Blackwood mounts Ryan and unloads fists.

DDK:

LINDSAY TROY!

Indeed, The Queen comes FLYING into the ladies room and assaults Gage from behind. LT and Ryan conduct a two on one attack before the lights in the washroom cut out.

Lance:

What now?

Whispering Voice:

Bloody Mary, Bloody Mary, Bloody Mary.

BOO!

The lights flicker back on as Teresa Ames stands there, crimson mask and all! She screeches like a widowed witch before mauling LT. She latches onto Dan Ryan's back and digs her nails in as hard as she can. Gage fights his own way out of the washroom as eventually everyone but Teresa exits.

Teresa Ames:

Hi there.

Ames eyes the woman in the stall.

Teresa Ames:

I'M A RED RIVER SOLDIER!

Blood from her face flows fast as she winks at the woman before joining the fight back out on the concourse.

DDK:

This has to be the craziest thing I've ever seen.

Gage locks up with Dan as LT fights with Teresa. The four spill down a walkout back to the arena seating as spotlights converge on their position. Faithful cheer as LT throws Ames down the set of stairs. Ryan fireman carries Blackwood down and to the barricade where he flings him over.

Lance:

Looks like this mayhem is returning back to the ring!

The four wrestlers eventually crawl into the ring, mostly covered in Teresa's blood.

Referee Hector Navarro realizes now is the ONLY time to legalize this contest.

DING DING

Troy knees Ames in the side of the head numerous times. It looks like they'll be the two to start the match. LT hurls Ames into the ropes and connects with a roundhouse kick. She peels Teresa off the mat and hits a snap suplex, floats over and then a brainbuster! LT hooks a leg.

ONE.

TWO.

SHOULDER UP.

Gage is still coming to and Dan Ryan only now arrives at his corner. The Queen of the Ring takes The Queen of the Keyboards and tosses her into the Vae Victis corner. She tags Dan Ryan and the lumbering giant steps over the top rope. He glances down at Teresa Ames... the small/tiny/dainty Teresa Ames.

DDK:

This is nowhere near a fair contest.

Ryan grabs Ames by her shoulders and THROWS HER all the way over to the Scot-Shrew corner. Gage Blackwood

tags in, the crowd is riled up.

Lance:

Round number one-hundred!

Blackwood is fearless and charges the big Texan. He eats a hard out headbutt and then a belly to back suplex. Ryan keeps the onslaught going as he finds a full nelson slam, then a knee to the side of the head, followed by an impressive springboard leg drop.

DDK:

Big man still has it!

Ryan drags an already previously injured Blackwood to his feet...

Crunch.

DDK:

Gage with a jawbreaker! Hell of a move to buy some time!

The crowd rumbles their feet to see who will be first on their feet. Obviously, it's the Murder Daddy, although he holds his jaw with a free hand. He Irish whips Blackwood into a free corner and comes racing in... but Gage gets his foot up and it hits Ryan under the jaw. Stunned once more in the exact same spot, Blackwood takes to the second rope and leaps off, connecting with a lariat. Blackwood stomps away maddingly on his opponent before shooting to the ropes and looking for his shotgun dropkick, the Royal Tattoo.

SMACK.

It hits square under Ryan's jaw.

DDK:

That move has KNOCKED men of Ryan's size unconscious before! Remember Titus Campbell?

Lance:

He was out for months afterwards.

But this missile dropkick only stuns the giant. The Ego Buster is on all fours as Blackwood hits the ropes for another go.

Dan Ryan POPS up and connects with a spinebuster slam!

Lance:

Hell of a counter by Dan Ryan. He really jumped out of nowhere on that one.

DDK:

His daughter has been wrestling over in PRIME, Lindsay Troy's new promotion but you couldn't tell Ryan's age with the fluent nature he performed the move.

Blackwood turns to his corner... Ryan rolls over on his stomach and looks at his. The crimson faced Teresa Ames wants the tag. So does Lindsay Troy.

Both men tag out.

DDK:

Here we go again!

Troy flies into the ring with a scissor kick to Ames. LT has her opponent stunned as she bounces off the ropes and lands a neckbreaker, followed by a leg drop and transitions into an arm bar. Teresa attempts to find the ropes but she isn't able to because Troy rolls both of them to the center of the ring.

Whap!

DDK:

Gage Blackwood comes in with a punt kick square in LT's chest.

Dan Ryan obviously follows but Hector Navarro steps in his path. Ryan tells the referee it would be in his best interest to move out of the way but The Noble Raider jumps in-between them both and cracks Ryan across the face with a stiff left uppercut. The Murder Daddy is stunned but not out of it. He catches Blackwood upon hitting the ropes and connects with a power slam!

Lance:

All hell has broken loose again and to be honest with you, I'm surprised it took so long.

DDK:

So long? We've only had about eight minutes worth of an actual tag team match!

Ryan and Blackwood continue to brawl, working their way to a corner. Navarro is hellbent on showing his worth as a referee and a man typically good at maintaining order inside the ring so he hasn't quit on trying to break the illegal men apart.

Troy repositions herself for the armbar but then switches it into a cobra clutch! Ames taps furiously but Navarro isn't there to see it! Ryan, however, DOES see it and he tells the referee to turn around. Blackwood pushes Ryan into Navarro and forces the ref to refuse to draw his attention into the ring action until both men go to their respective corners.

DDK:

All things considered, it's not a bad strategy by Navarro. If Ryan wants him to call the match then he HAS TO go to his corner.

And Dan Ryan starts walking back to his side of the apron but Gage Blackwood does NOT return to his. He pushes Ryan, he baits him on...

And then Blackwood simply changes direction. He races towards LT.

SWOOSH!

Troy hears him coming. She drops the hold, ducks and Blackwood flies right over her with an attempt at the Gaelic Storm coming up double zeros. Gage crashes into the ropes. He pulls himself up and is met with an inside out clothesline from hell, thanks to Dan Ryan who is on the apron.

Ryan smirks, looking at Hector Navarro.

Dan Ryan:

He came at me!

Navarro sighs but ultimately turns his attention to inside the ring. Lindsay Troy takes hold of Teresa Ames' feet and might be applying a sharpshooter...

DDK:

Inside cradle by Ames!

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT!

And immediately Troy starts knocking the shit out of Ames with forearms to the side of the face!

Lance:

LT almost got caught, Keebs. But she's a vet. She did kick out and now she's right back to work. On mere skills alone, Teresa can't hang with Lindsay... or anyone else in the ring. Her only hope is to walk into a brief moment where Troy may let her guard down.

LT lifts Ames and hurls her into a turnbuckle. Troy charges in with a stinger splash, followed by a headlock and a bulldog. Troy sees an angry Gage Blackwood arrive in his corner so she kicks The Drama Queen over to Blackwood's feet.

DDK:

I believe Lindsay wants Gage to reach over and tag Teresa.

Lance:

Lost in the shuffle of Blackwood and Ryan consistently knocking each other around is the bad blood Lindsay has for Blackwood. She was not chosen by Blackwood's team last year to battle 24K.

Blackwood sneers at the PRIME Leader but also wants to show his worth. He does lean forward, tagging Teresa's shoulder. Navarro acknowledges the tag.

Blackwood bursts through the ropes and LT steers him into the Vae Victis corner. Blackwood puts on the brakes well before he runs into Dan Ryan again. LT with a dropkick... it knocks Gage a foot closer. She hits Blackwood with a reverse exploder suplex and flies into the ropes... looking for Queen's Gambit-

But The Noble Raider pops to his feet and catches LT with a hammer throw! Lindsay crashes into the ring ropes... Blackwood hits the ropes on the far end and drills the legend with his missile dropkick, the Royal Tattoo.

Blackwood marches around the canvas. The fans cheer as he stares into Dan Ryan. Gage shoots him double middle fingers before going to the top rope.

Lance:

Gage is not one to fly often.

Blackwood measures LT. He's going for the diving headbutt...

Lindsay SHOOTs to her feet, runs all the way up the ropes, taking hold of Gage and connecting with a Spanish fly! Once again, the crowd cheers and both man and woman are down!

Dan Ryan is itching for a tag... Teresa Ames is nowhere to be seen after rolling off the apron when Blackwood tagged himself in.

Upon replays, the Queen of the Ring met the mat hard, too. She's a little dizzy but Blackwood is reeling the most. LT looks over and sees Ryan's hand extended. She nods and begins to crawl towards him...

Suddenly, Dan Ryan feels something on his feet. He can't reach over as far as he'd like. He looks down. He sees the crusted, bloodied face of Teresa Ames, hugging at his boots.

Teresa Ames:

You're a nice strong man, I-

SWAT!

Ryan lifts his leg, to which Teresa is able to hold onto and he kicks her off. She goes flying into the guardrail. The Murder Daddy turns back to the ring-

And eats a Gage Blackwood elbow to the side of the head!

While DR was attending to Teresa Ames, Gage jumped to his feet, stomped on LT and found a spot in front of Dan Ryan, sending him to the floor below.

However, instead of turning back to Lindsay Troy, The Noble Raider steps through the top and middle rope and leaps into the air. He punts Dan Ryan in the side of the head! The legend is stunned but not out of it. He rebounds by opening his right palm and absolutely crushing Blackwood across the chest with a palm strike. Hector Navarro, once again, tries to restore order.

DDK:

Oh no...

Lance:

Look behind you, Lindsay!

As Troy stands, Teresa Ames slides into the ring and holds her ASMR spit saliva microphone. The Queen of the Ring stumbles into The Queen of ASMR.

THUMP.

DDK:

Ames hits Troy square between the eyes!

Still holding the microphone, the clever and unstable Comments Section member shoots through the ropes in a suicide dive, mic in hand.

THUMP!

DDK:

Ames catches Dan Ryan with the mic! Now she's telling Gage to get back into the ring!

The Scot raises an eyebrow, although he does re-enter. He sees Lindsay Troy is out cold, chest-up, center of the ring. He glances over to Teresa... and then down at Troy, trying to make sense of everything.

Teresa Ames:

I LOVE YOU. BE MINE, BE MINE, BE MINE.

Pause.

Ames' demeanor changes to a very unstable look.

Teresa Ames:

PIN THAT FUCKING OVERRATED, OVERHYPED BIMBO!

Blackwood sees the mic in Ames' hand. He sees a trickle of blood on it. Then he sees there's blood on Lindsay Troy's forehead. He doesn't know what to do. Luckily, or maybe unluckily for him...

He doesn't have to do anything.

DDK:

ROLL UP BY LT!

ONE.

TWO.

SAVE BY TERESA!

Quicker than a cat, Ames slides into the ring and breaks up the count. She begins stomping wildly on LT while Blackwood gets to his feet. He pushes Ames, knocking her away from Lindsay. Then he snatches the ASMR mic out of Teresa's hands.

Gage Blackwood:

I fucking told you... STAY OUTTA MY WAY.

Ames flips her hair back and bats her eyes.

Teresa Ames:

I love it when you're angry.

Blackwood would say more but he's turned around and straight into a knock out punch by Dan Ryan! The Ego Buster is PISSED. He, too, has a small trickle of blood from his forehead, thanks in part to the microphone shot by Ames. Now, however, he encloses on his target.

DDK:

Teresa asked for this...

But Gage Blackwood finds a second wind and jumps on top of Ryan's back with a sleeper hold, his secondary finisher, The Soul Breaker.

Lance:

For a big man, it's going to take a HELL of a grip by Blackwood to render Ryan unconscious!

Dan IS fading but slowly. Either way, he decided to throw all his force backwards and crush Blackwood's body between the mat and himself. The hold is broken!

Ames scrambles to her corner as Ryan collects himself on a knee. He needs a moment since the sleeper took a lot of his oxygen away. Teresa jumps up and down in her corner.

Teresa Ames:

I'm the last one STANDING!

She cackles and the crowd boos.

Teresa continues to bask in her glory until she realizes Ryan's standing.

Troy's standing.

And Blackwood's standing.

Navarro can shout all he likes but Dan Ryan isn't going back to his corner. Vae Victis stares at The Noble Raider and he looks back at both of them... Blackwood hits the ropes, runs at LT and DR and ducks an attempted double

clothesline. Gage hits the next set of ropes and explodes forward with a crossbody block but Troy and Ryan catch him...

DDK:

Hold on a second! I believe Teresa Ames made a blind tag! She's perched on the top rope!

Ryan and Troy drop Blackwood to the canvas, not hitting the move as Ames comes flying through the air and is completely decapitated by a Dan Ryan clothesline!

Nevertheless, Gage Blackwood takes the opportunity to work Troy into a rolling prawn hold pinning combination!

ONE.

TWO.

THREE.

But no bell rings or referee counts because Blackwood is not the legal man!

Troy kicks out regardless as both combatants are on their feet. Blackwood realizes what's taken place and sees Dan Ryan coming for him. Ryan clotheslines both himself and Gage over the top rope. LT recognizes The ASMR Star as the legal wrestler. She leans over to lift Ames up...

Teresa with a low blow!

...Which does nothing.

Ames looks up at LT with a goofy looking grin.

Teresa Ames:

Oopsie, that's right!

Troy rolls her eyes.

Lindsay Troy:

Yeah.

She drags Ames to her feet but the coy Comments Section member attempts CTRL-ALT-ASLEEP...

Misses!

DDK:

LT has worked Ames into the Koji clutch!

Gage Blackwood hops onto the apron but Dan Ryan pulls him off. Teresa screams a blood curdling cry, she's trying to hold on. Blackwood and Ryan are once again going shot for shot, working their way up the ramp. At the top of the ramp, the litter Teresa was on sits off to the side. Blackwood tries to throw Ryan into the structure but DR reverses it... Blackwood crashes into it instead. Ryan comes racing in but Blackwood moves and Ryan's arm CRUSHES the top of the litter, denting a massive hole in the side of the door.

Inside the ring, Ames is struggling mightily.

DDK:

Ames is nowhere near the ropes! She's dead to rights!

The Keyboard Queen can't hold on anymore. She rapidly taps the mat and Hector Navarro calls for the bell.

DING DING DING

Darren Quimbey:

The winners of this match... Lindsay Troy and Dan Ryan... Vae Victis!

Blackwood and Ryan have vanished to the back as Lindsay Troy discards Teresa Ames a few seconds after the bell sounds. She stands and Navarro raises her arm. Troy walks to the edge of the ring and collects cheers from the crowd before replays show, recapping the reclaimed wood spot, bathroom brawl and parts of the match. Troy exits the ring and marches up the rampway with plans to find what Ryan and Blackwood are up to. Once she arrives at the top of the ramp, she hears a scurry of someone behind her...

It's Teresa Ames, like a true horror movie villain, NOT DEAD YET. She comes SCREAMING like a maniac up the ramp, limping but wanting MOAR. She claws at Troy's back before LT turns around and LEVELS the ASMR Artist with a right hand. Then she turns to the litter... grabbing Ames by her hair she walks Teresa over and throws her on top of the vehicle. LT meets Ames up there. The crowd is asking for it as Teresa struggles to rise.

From the roof of the litter, Troy positions her for the package piledriver.

CRRRAAAASSSSSHHHHHH!!

DDK:

Troy hits Thy Kingdom Come THROUGH the roof of the litter!

Both women fall through the roof as DEFSec come to check on them. LT is doing much better than Ames, obviously, but she's still mangled in the debris.

THANK YOU LINDSAY!

THANK YOU LINDSAY!

THANK YOU LINDSAY!

Lance:

In the end, Teresa gets what she deserves for manipulating this tag team match from the start!

DEFSec help Lindsay Troy out of the litter as DEFCON goes to a commercial.

FOR THE FIST

FIST of DEFIANCE

Crimson Stalker (C) vs. Deacon

FIST OF DEFIANCE: CRIMSON STALKER Â© vs. DEACON

Lance:

This story has been two years in the making. Upon joining Defiance, the Deacon immediately ran into problems with Victor Vacio.

DDK:

That's right. And at Maximum Defiance in 2020, the Deacon thought he'd dispatched Vacio to go make hot sauce, but while the Mute Freak continued in the ring, Vacio continued to look behind the scenes, even hiring "The Idol" Terry Anderson to do some sleuthing and learn why the Deacon spent all his waking time at a hospital.

Lance:

You'll know Terry from his relations to the other person in this story - Jason Reeves, the Stalker, who at this time had just entered Defiance in a feud with the irreplaceable Scott Douglas.

DDK:

Terry & Vacio found out in black & white exactly why Deacon was there. In violation of every HIPAA violation known to mankind, Vacio took that secret and taunted the Mute Freak for weeks, eventually putting it high above the ring, with a ladder as the only way to reach it. A Ladder match, with the winner holding whatever secret Deacon needed to keep hidden.

Lance:

If you watch the match though, you'll notice - Vacio never went for the secret during the ladder match, focusing on punishing the Deacon until the Mute Freak finally ended the match

DDK:

And he thought his torture, but the next UnCUT, Vacio revealed why he never went for the secret. He had a secret of his own.

Lance:

Enter Stalker. For weeks, we'd heard of the coming of the KABAL. We'd already seen their machinations as Stalker worked to bury all the heroes. What we didn't know was that Vacio WAS a member of the Kabal. Vacio had not hired Terry Anderson, it'd been Jason Reeves' mysterious benefactor.

DDK:

Stalker came clean, but he made Deacon come clean as well - Jason Reeves told the world that Deacon's late son, Jack, had been suffering through cancer.

Lance:

The Kabal were not going to be fighting the Deacon alone. No, the Deacon joined up with Defiance veterans, Lindsay Troy and Henry Keyes, two friends defending Defiance against the incursion of the Kabal.

DDK:

I can't say Deacon was defending Defiance.

Lance:

Me either - the Mute Freak was out for blood.

DDK:

He got his pound of flesh, but the team lost, signaling the rise of the Kabal.

Lance:

The Deacon wasn't done though. He wanted Stalker, and more importantly, Jack wanted to see his dad take that evil Stalker down.

DDK:

That's right, Jack got to be a part of this story, leading straight into last year's DEFCON when Deacon and Stalker met, not in a ring, but a Mausoleum match, where the first one to escape the Mausoleum would be the victor.

Lance:

The Deacon won, Jack being able to see good triumphant before losing his battle.

DDK:

Jack's story was as much a part of this as either man, the Kabal, or anything else. Defiance opened their doors to a young man, letting him see his father, the Deacon, rise to the occasion one last time.

Lance:

Let me tell you, the loss of Jack still reverberates in that locker room. So many people played their part to give that young man a triumph, and one of those men, Jason Reeves, had a story of his own to tell.

The cameras switch to a montage of video clips that showcase the infamous Ambulance Crash showcasing a 'beam' of light in the back dark alleys of Wrestleplex. The original hardcore icon, Jason Reeves, stomps his way through the debris only to see Deacon gone from the crash, followed by the Casket Match that transported Jason Reeves to the Mausoleum match, the one in which Deacon destroyed his enemy, leaving him to only be resurrected to what we know today as 'Crimson Stalker'.

DDK:

The story of Crimson Stalker doesn't stem from simply a man who ascended to becoming our FIST champion all on his own.

Lance:

Not at all, Darren. In fact The Kabal had quite a hand in the power that Jason Reeves has what now appears to be complete control of. After everything they did to Stalker, he returned to DEFIANCE in a much stronger and lethal form, ripping through DEFIANCE like a Black Sword.

The video package switches to The Kabal locating Jason Reeves in the ruins of the Mausoleum, followed by the studies upon him, experiments, and his escape through The Kabal Lair. Quickly, the videos show Crimson Stalker's rise as he rips apart many of DEFIANCE's top talent to earn a chance against Gage Blackwood for the FIST championship.

DDK:

Earning his opportunity to face Gage Blackwood, Crimson Stalker survived a hellacious beating, only to deliver one himself to Gage Blackwood, beating the former champion so badly that the match led to a stoppage.

Lance:

Although he didn't actually pin Gage Blackwood, many would agree Jason Reeves definitely helped change the man. Regardless of how he won the belt, he quickly adapted his focus or at least... lack of focus.

The events of the past few DEFTv's quickly play on the screen, starting first with Stalker's off the leash showing at DEFIANCE ROAD's Press Conference. Next shows the burning down of The Kabal Lair, followed by Jason Reeves' 'Riley' Fueled attack against Hallmark Journey dressed as Deacon and Magdalena.

DDK:

Deacon's pursuit over the past few weeks was more about helping stop what he felt responsible for creating.

Lance:

I don't think Crimson Stalker is able to be helped, not after what we saw last DEFTv.

Chris Trutt's interview with Crimson Stalker is shown with the 'Play Me' Recorder hanging from Jason's neck. In a series of quick clips it shows Deacon's involvement in trying to not only protect and guard the safety of DEFIANCE's legends but also that of Jason Reeves. This backfired by costing the pair the match.

DDK:

I was not expecting Jason Reeves to speak, much less show full control over whatever he has inside of him that makes him so different from the 'normal' version of Stalker that we all know... and hate.

Lance:

Perhaps we will learn more tonight... after the build up of nearly a year... we are about see a rematch from last DEFCON with the main difference being the FIST championship is ALSO on the line! No Mausoleum this time!

DDK:

Unless they drag themselves there again! With a match under Stalker's RULES anything is possible, let's get to the ring!

Darren Quimbey:

WELCOME Ladies and Gentlemen to the MAIN EVENT OF DEFCON NIGHT 1!! This is a SPECIAL STIPULATIONS 'STALKER'S RULES' MATCH for the FIST CHAMPIONSHIP!!

Cameras pan out all over Lakefront Arena as the Faithful stand up in anticipation for this rematch of DEFCON 2020, between two men who have literally gone to a MAUSOLEUM and back. The lights begin to dim as the moment of the night creeps upon the audience's skin like a Stalker watching in the dark. It's time.

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing first... the CHALLENGER of the evening... hailing from AL-X-ANNN-DRIA, EEEEEEE-Gypt. Here is DEEEEEEEEEEA-CON!!!!

♪ Gregorian Chant begins ♪

The arena goes dark but not silent, the Gregorian Chant being drowned out. One golden spotlight hits the top of the rampway to reveal Chris Shepherd.

Chris Shepherd:

For nearly a year, the Deacon thought he knew his mission - Protect his family. Make the Kabal... disappear.

On cue, Chris Shepherd is gone moments before the golden spotlight splits to two sides of the edge of the stage area. Chris Shepherd stands within the glow of one; Magdalena takes in the crowd beneath the second light.

Magdalena:

The Deacon thought he had accomplished that-

The stage area opens up and a box, easily the size of a small car, elevates out of the hole. Chris walks back to the front of the box. He opens it up to reveal an empty space before closing it again.

Chris Shepherd:

But sometimes, the situation changes dramatically.

Chris taps his staff on the ground three times, each "hit" booming through the arena. On the third one, the bottom of his staff glows golden. He holds it by the top & puts his staff in front of the box, and like a shadowbox, a robed silhouette stands where nothing had previous been.

Magdalena:

And when those who would burn down the world change...

The robe morphs, spreading out and growing before becoming almost mechanical in design.

Magdalena:

Well...(snickers) We gotta change with it.

Abruptly, the box sides explode out with sparks & flames to reveal the Deacon on a custom made Harley Davidson chopper. The engine roars, drowning out the the Gregorian Chant, which abruptly switches to–

♪ *“The Resistance” by Skillet* ♪

Deacon rolls the chopper out of the box and onto the ramp, then stalls, roaring the engine a few more times before Magdalena walks beside it and climbs on the back. As Skillet blares, the Deacon rides the Chopper to the ringside area and around the ring, letting the engine roar multiple times.

DDK:

It's been over a decade since we've seen a Deacon entrance quite like that. These entrances, especially for the bigger shows, were legendary, but this one may have trumped them all!

♪ *“This Link is Dead” by Deftones* ♪

Crimson Red envelopes the arena as the crowd's cheering reactions come to a sudden halt. The DEFIAtron springing to life with a pulsing, ticking heart beat line. Slow red blips stream across the screen almost pulsating the crowd to 'death'. The music drips on as the screen switches to scenes of chaos and disorder, Crimson Stalker's latest transgressions being highlighted for all to see.

Darren Quimbey:

And the challenger's OPPONENT!! HAILING from Seattle, WASHINGTON! Weighing in at 245 pounds.... He is your DEFIANCE FIST CHAMPION!!!! They call him..... CRIMSON STALKER!!!!!!!!!!!!

Darren Quimbey quickly exits the ring as Deacon awaits his opportunity of a lifetime, facing Jason Reeves for DEFIANCE's coveted FIST Championship.

DDK:

Is it just me or would Jason Reeves already be walking to the ring by now?

The question falls on deaf ears for a few brief moments as the cameras focus on the rampway, no Crimson Stalker, no Reapers, no Kabal members. No one is coming to the ring. Benny Doyle is standing next to Deacon and Magdalena who's on the ring steps, they are all waiting in silence as the Faithful's patience starts to run thin!

Lance:

Darren! Look at the other side of the ring!!

Movement occurs near the time keeper's table, behind the backs of the challenging Deacon and his allies. Focused on the entrance way they fail to see Crimson Stalker emerging from underneath the ring, pushing outwards with the FIST title held firmly in his grasp Jason Reeves stands up to his feet, staring at the crowd as they begin to scream over the music in an attempt to get Deacon's attention but it's far too late.

Darren:

Crimson Stalker has appeared from underneath the ring and no one seems to know he's actually there!

Lance:

Jason Reeves has always been known for his tricks and he seems eager to take advantage of this match being under his 'World' Rules!

Benny Doyle anxiously paces the ring until the blur of Stalker's movement catches his eyes, he points to Jason which catches Magdalena's attention but not Deacon. Crimson Stalker climbs up the turnbuckle behind Deacon's back and Magdalena screams for him to move as she hurries out of the ring but it's too LATE!!

SLAM!!!

Crashing down like the angel Lucifer from the Heaven's with the FIST title in hand, Jason Reeves crashes into Deacon like a flying human rocket. The belt collides with Deacon's upper back and head as both men hit the mat with thunder! Doyle backs up, surveying the scene before shrugging his shoulders to ring the bell!

DING DING**Lance:**

HERE WE GO folks! FIST CHAMPIONSHIP on the line, a rematch from DEFCON 2021! And Jason Reeves with a surprise attack to start the match off!

Quickly to his feet Jason wastes no time capitalizing as he viciously kicks Deacon in the face as soon as the big man is on his elbows. Using the belt like a savage whip Stalker screams as he brings it crashing like a whip against the lower back of DEACON!

DDK:

The Mute Freak is in an immediate bad spot here! Those belt strikes from Jason Reeves are simply NASTY looking!

Double Axe Handle with the BELT to DEACON's head! Stalker growls as he once more kicks Deacon while he's down, measuring him up he releases the cold metal of The FIST Championship and leaves it draped against the back of Deacon's head, Jason runs to the ropes, bounces off... DROPKICK to the back of DEACON's HEAD!

Lance:

The FIST scatters out of the ring after that collision but Deacon looks knocked out! This is not looking good at all!

DDK:

Stalker is a mad man, Crimson Stalker is a vicious monster... but the man at the core of this is just dark. That's exactly what we are seeing here... no desire in a competition, Stalker just wants to rip Deacon apart limb by limb!!

Lance:

A throwback to DEFCON 2021 perhaps, Jason Reeves mounts Deacon's body for a Camel Clutch!

With Reeves seated, he grabs the first arm, putting it in position then going for the other. The Deacon struggles, trying to keep his massive arm from getting locked, pulling it beneath his body. Reeves leaps up and then drops across Deacon's back with a THUD! The arm goes out from beneath. Jason grabs it again, getting himself back into position to lock the hold in. Again, the Deacon tears it away, securing it beneath his 300+ pounds. Again, Reeves leaps into the air.

DDK:

Deacon with the twist and knees for Jason Reeves to land on.

Lance:

The veteran caught the veteran going to the proverbial well.

Deacon shoves Jason away as the Champion crumbles to the mat. Both men lay on the mat when the crowd starts to churn.

Crowd:

I be-lieve. I be-lieve.

DDK:

Crowd really giving their energy behind the Mute Freak, but the Deacon is still stunned on the mat. The move gave him a chance to catch his breath, but- -

Lance:

Crud. Deacon had better hurry up.

DDK:

Reeves is up, and he's heading outside the ring, looking under the apron. Whatever he has in mind, it's not gonna be good!

Magdalena pounds the mat, screaming for the Deacon to get back into the match. Stalker pounds the mat too, but only because he can't find whatever he was looking for.

Lance:

Oh no! That look in Jason Reeves' eyes says it all. He's clearing a table near the ringside area.

Frantic, Magdalena slides into the ring, kneeling down next to Deacon's head. Her franticness increases however after Jason finishes his redecorating and returns to the ring.

DDK:

Deacon's up to one knee now but Crimson Stalker has him in his sights once more! Running KNEE to the FACE OF DEACON!

Thudding to the mat with thunder once more, Magdalena looks on in horror as Deacon takes another devastating blow. Jason Reeves stands over his nemesis, leaning down to pull at the locks of hair sticking to the mat. The sweat and pain drip down Deacon's body as he is manipulated into position by the monster known as Crimson Stalker.

Lance:

Stalker's guiding Deacon to the apron, the void stare he has is completely focused on that table... Deacon is just dead weight... he's not looking good!

With a show of force, Deacon is pushed through the middle ropes and he lands with an awkward slam onto the wooden table nestled against the ring. Crimson Stalker walks the apron soaking in the environment for just a moment while he plans his next deadly strike.

Magdalena:

Deacon! You need to move. NOW!!!

DDK:

Oh no... Jason's scaling the turnbuckle... DEACON'S a sitting duc.... MOONSAULT!!

A call out to the old days, Jason Reeves rockets himself backwards through the air, Moonsaulting with ease towards The Mute Freak Deacon lying on a wooden table.

Lance:

DEACON MOVED!

CRACK!!!!

Wooden cracks seep through the table but with a thud of dead weight, the table remains sturdy and strong. Acting like a brick wall to Stalker, the Crimson Monster growls behind his mask in anger as the collision with only the table ripples through his body.

DDK:

Deacon's moving in to capitalize!

A small bit of energy returns to Deacon, as the roll off the table provides the challenger with a moment of rest. The big Deacon moves in, grabbing Jason's shirt, he drags the crimson monster away from the splintering table. Deacon stands Stalker up... BIG CHOP!

Lance:

Jason Reeves stumbles back onto one knee after that chop, I think landing on that table like that can even bring the scariest monster back to earth. His stare is wavering!

Deacon hooks Stalker in an attempt to roll him into the ring, but just as he pulls Jason close enough, the FIST defies the attempt by throwing his leg up on the apron to block them from moving further!

DDK:

Nasty elbow to the face by Jason!

Stumbling backwards, Deacon blocks the second elbow but not the third! The final blow to Deacon's face is forceful enough to send the Mute Freak falling into the guardrail near the Faithful!

Lance:

Jason spins around... the look of vengeance and destruction is back once more, he's staring at Deacon... he charges.. BODY SPLASH into DEACON against the guardrail!! WOW!!!

In an attempt to block the attack, Deacon had shielded his face, which sent Stalker spilling over into the audience. Deacon falls and crumbles to the mat in front of the guardrail. Behind the Deacon, the crowd closest to him starts an "I Believe!" chant, then turns to the packed arena to lead them in the same. While Crimson Stalker gets back to his feet, he is greeted by an echoing arena, and a young man in the front row screaming at the top of his lungs - "I BE-LIEVE! I BE-LIEVE!" Stalker rushes toward the young man with a snarl and a rageful scream of his own. The young man staggers back, then hear the chant behind, in front, above him. Louder than before, the young man adds his voice to the others yet again. Further enraged, Crimson Stalker's mouth twists into a scream.

A split second before he felt Deacon's hands envelope Stalker's bald head. Reeves' body twists and flops in an attempt to break the hold until Deacon turns and throws Reeves up and over the guardrail.

DDK:

These fans never doubted for a moment!

The Deacon climbs into the ringside area again, dragging Stalker up by his head. Lightning quick, Stalker claws at Deacon's eyes. The Mute Freak stunned, Stalker backs up to give himself some running room. With yet another scream, the FIST champion launches himself toward the staggered Deacon. As Stalker exploded into Deacon, the Mute Freak lifted and spun with Stalker.

DDK:

SPINEBUSTER THROUGH THE TABLE!!!!

Lance:

And that table definitely broke that time.

Both lay on the splinters, the Deacon working to fully regain his vision and Stalker arching his back and rolling on the splinters. The crowd's cheers and "HOLY" chants celebrated the feat (seriously, these people love broken tables).

DDK:

Deacon really needs to get going here. He's been hobbled throughout this battle.

Lance:

It does seem so, like he's holding back. Leading into this, the Deacon seemed to blame himself for the state of Defiance, or at least the Crimson Stalker.

Deacon does get to his feet first, grabbing Stalker

DDK:

Stalker's got a wooden stake from that table! This is going too far!

Lance:

Have you watched Crimson Stalker lately? Or "The Wolf" Mike Randalls in 1997?

DDK:

Deacon wisely backing away as Reeves staggeringly stalks forward, still holding the back of his head with his free hand. Jason might be out on his feet.

Lance:

Deacon - Remember Gunns! Watch your knee!

The Deacon grabs Stalker's forearm before throwing a heavy knee into Stalker's midsection. Stalker drops the stake a split second before Deacon drops him with a heavy European Uppercut. Picking Stalker up, Deacon sends the FIST champion at the metal stairs, Reeves knees slamming into them before tumbling up and over before crashing back to the mats outside the ring. Still using the ring as a support to walk, the Deacon limps toward Stalker, going around the stairs to find-

WHACK!

DDK:

Where'd he find that Singapore Cane?!!!

Lance:

Parts Unknown. It's under the ring.

The Deacon retreats into the ring, but Jason is quick to follow him. WHACK! A headshot sends Deacon to the mat, and then the Stalker goes to work with repeated shots to every part of Deacon's body.

Crimson Stalker Jason Reeves:

It's your BLOOD's fault!

With another series of shots, each one harder than the previous, Jason Reeves takes a step back, catching his breath and measuring the Deacon. The Mute Freak climbs to one knee, using the ropes to lift him up, as Jason, still in behind, flinches forward as if he's trying to restrain himself for the perfect shot. And then finds it!

Reeves breaks the Cane over Deacon's head then turns to the crowd, screaming as he circles the ring. He stops at a turnbuckle and starts ripping at the cover, tearing it off and throwing it into the crowd.

Crimson Stalker Jason Reeves:

It's your BLOOD's fault that my Wife is dead!

Blood trickling down Deacon's back, the Mute Freak lays lifeless on the mat. Magdalena no longer screams or pounds, she prays, and questions how the Deacon will ever survive this night. Getting the Deacon by the head, Stalker points at the turnbuckle, ripping at Deacon's hair and pulling his head back before charging at the turnbuckle.

Bullseye!

Deacon's face goes straight to the turnbuckle, the Mute Freak bounding back, blood immediately starting to flow from his forehead. Stalker bends down and screams!

Crimson Stalker Jason Reeves:

It's your BLOOD's fault that my Wife is dead... did you really think I would not seek you - for how you ripped us apart?

DDK:

Jason's covering Deacon for the first pinfall attempt of the night... Doyle is unsure if he wants to even continue this match... he saw what happened between Blackwood and Stalker...

ONE.....

TWO....

NO! Deacon with a shoulder up!

Lance:

How?? How is he able to move still?!

Crimson Stalker seems disappointed with Deacon's persistence, lifting the big man up once more the two wrestlers meet face to face, Jason presses his face against Deacon.

Crimson Stalker Jason Reeves:

Now... Now it's time for my blood to change you forever! Just like yours changed mine....

DDK:

What in the world does Jason keep babbling about? His blood? Deacon's blood didn't make Jason what he is, The Kabal did. Everything has been The Kabal's fault but Jason's focus is only on the one man trying to help him.

Lance:

I think Stalker's simply blind with rage at this point... NASTY closed fist punch to Deacon's face! Stalker hooks the Mute FREAK! FRONT FACING RUSSIAN LEGSWEEP!

Deacon's head and neck collide with the ring! The size difference between both men makes the impact of the move far greater on Deacon. Jason rolls on the mat to get away from Deacon, slamming the mat in the process of standing up again. Looking outwards towards the Faithful and then downwards at Deacon, it appears Jason is sizing Deacon up for something sinister.

DDK:

Jason just took off the Crimson Mask!

Jason almost starts convulsing in the middle of the ring, building up the 'Sanguine Saliva' that he has used in the past. Deacon's pulling himself up using the ropes, looking for a moment to collect himself but Jason's moving in slowly. Benny Doyle steps further back, knowing full well that the last referee dealt with that was anywhere near Jason during this 'demonstration'.

Lance:

Deacon's trying his best to steady himself, Magdalena can't look, Jason's hovering behind Deacon... waiting for him to turn!

SANGUINE SALIVA!!

DDK:

Deacon throws his palm up in protest!!

Jason's blood spit attempt is countered, almost like a Guardian stepped in. The Faithful cheer as Jason's face becomes covered in his own blood. Stumbling backwards, Jason's void-like look disappears for a moment as he stares through the blood dripping down his face.

Lance:

Deacon surges forward, hooking Stalker by the waist and under his arm while distracted... RELEASE NORTHERN LIGHTS SUPLEX!!!

Crimson Stalker's body ricochet's across the mat, bouncing towards the turnbuckle face down as the inhuman horror villain looks to finally be at a small disadvantage! The Faithful erupt in cheers at the exchange as Deacon slowly paces

himself up, wiping away his own blood from his face, he looks down at the reigning FIST champion.

Lance:

Deacon pulls Jason from the corner and flips him around, going for his first pinfall attempt of the night!

Deacon presses himself against Jason Reeves, as much about stopping Stalker as trying to defeat him.

ONE....

TWO....

NO!

DDK:

Stalker barely moved, but it was enough to lift his shoulder, Deacon sits back on his knees as Jason sits up...

Jason holds his head in agony, looking to the side at Deacon, his face painted in his own Sanguine Saliva.

Crimson Stalker Jason Reeves:

I hate you for what they did to me....

Deacon takes his own mask off the lower half of his face, flinging it out of the ring.

Deacon:

I ... not gonna hate you anymore... Ja-

Jason's mouth snarls as he springs forward at Deacon who is still on one knee.

Lance:

HEADBUTT FROM Stalker!!

The Mute Freak hits the mat, holding his face in surprise as he rolls to the side in pain. Stalker moves up to one knee, his eyes very much 'present' and in the moment. No longer was he the crimson beast but rather the man DEFIANCE first came to know.

DDK:

Stalker's moving a bit differently here! Swooping in on Deacon before he can roll away... KICK to the back of the head! AND ANOTHER!

Bending over, Jason grabs Deacon once more, pulling him up in the center of the ring Stalker uses ALL of his power to Irish whip Deacon into the ropes! Jason drops for a toe hold but DEACON grabs the ropes to stop himself from going forward! The Faithful stand up in anticipation, eager to see Deacon's next move!

Lance:

Jason's early reaction to the move catches him flat footed as he's standing back up now and moving in towards Deacon! BIG BOOT TO JASON's FACE!

Jason moves forward, attempting to ignore the pain, but is met with another big KICK!

DDK:

Stalker stumbling here to one knee as Deacon is fending him off with his long powerful legs! The Mute Freak pulls off the ropes, Jason's back up on both feet..... HUGE CLOTHESLINE!!

The sweeping and spring boarded Clothesline nearly decapitates Stalker, as the reigning FIST champion hits the mat with thunder. Deacon looks down at Jason and shakes his head. With a heave, he yanks Stalker to his feet before

putting Reeves between the Deacon's knees.

DDK:

Here we go!

The Deacon hoists Jason up and into position for the Altar Call (Crucifix Powerbomb), but Reeves squirms, dropping to the mat then quickly rolling to the outside of the ring. Frustrated, the Deacon goes to the edge of the ring and steps over the top rope. Jason Reeves tosses a folding chair straight into Deacon's bloodied face, staggering the Mute Freak Giant back onto the mat. Frantic, Jason Reeves reaches under the apron again, pulling out a ladder.

Lance:

This is an interesting call back.

DDK:

To what?

Lance:

What we thought would be the end of the "Jack saga" was a ladder match, but it was just the beginning.

DDK:

Reeves back in the ring, and now he's got YET ANOTHER weapon. This is bad news for Deacon!

Jason picks the ladder up as Deacon slowly pulls himself up by the ropes. With a surge of speed, Reeves takes the ladder straight into Deacon's midsection, doubling the Mute Freak over before Deacon drops back to the mat in the fetal position. Jason then sets the ladder up and starts to climb

Lance:

This is seriously bad news for the Deacon.

Satisfied with his head, Jason stops and turns--

DDK:

Deacon is UP!

Or at least, Jason tries to turn, the Deacon running up behind him on the fifth run, hooking Jason Reeves into the Crucifix Position again.

DDK:

Reeves can't just wiggle out of it this time!

The crowd pops as the Deacon hoists Stalker fully and then DROPS!

DDK:

That's it! Stalker is DEAD!

Stalker might have been dead, but his carcass bounces off the mat and tumbles out of the ring. Exhausted, the bleeding Deacon lays on the mat, the same mat Magdalena pounds as the crowd starts their latest HOLY chant.

Lance:

Pins are only good in the ring though. The Deacon has to get Stalker back into the ring, but the Mute Freak may be out of gas.

Magdalena goes near Stalker, looking at him to see if he is, indeed, still alive. She shouts at Deacon, and a moment later, the Stalker pops back up VERY much alive. His head snaps toward Magdalena. His lips turn into a snarl. His body pushes up, drops back down as he holds his elbow, and then with a scream he pushes the rest of the way up, his

stalking eyes locked on Magdalena.

DDK:

She needs to get out of there FAST!

Stalker takes one staggering step toward her, then another, then a–

DDK:

MY DEATH IS GAIN!!!

The Deacon hits the far ropes and then races across the canvas before launching himself up and OVER the top rope before colliding into an unsuspecting Jason Reeves, the full weight of Deacon's 320 pounds crashing both of them to the mats outside the ring! Of course, we get another HOLY chant. The crowd's got this whole schtick pretty well practiced after tonight!

Slowly, the Deacon rises to his feet, then grabs and rolls Jason Reeves under the bottom rope & into the ring. The Mute Freak crawls into the ring as well, making the cover.

ONE!!!

TWO!!!!

DDK:

JASON REEVES GRABBING THE BOTTOM ROPE!

Lance:

The Deacon is in disbelief!

DDK:

As is the crowd! Both of these men have taken SO much punishment tonight.

The Deacon starts to stir. Stalker starts to stir. The Deacon gets to one knee. Stalker gets to a knee. The Deacon pulls himself up by the ropes. Stalker pulls himself up by the ropes. The Deacon staggers forward. Stalker turns to find his prey. The Deacon throws an elbow. Stalker falls against the ropes and rebounds, throwing an elbow of his own. The Deacon staggers back a step and then steps forward to throw another elbow. Stalker falls against the ropes and rebounds, throwing an elbow in response. The Deacon staggers two steps back and then steps forward, throwing another el–

Lance:

Reeves swivels behind the Deacon and is on the Mute Freak's back. He's going for his sleeper variant! Deacon is fighting it off, trying to keep those arms up to keep it from being locked in.

DDK:

Not sure how long the Mute Freak can keep up those blocks! Reeves is fighting for it hard, working his arms into there and–

The Deacon hoists Jason Reeves straight up in the air in an almost reverse Crucifix Powerbomb position. Jason's shocked face shows a moment before Deacon sends it, and Jason, directly onto the exposed turnbuckle Jason had removed earlier.

DDK:

Reeves down! Deacon with the cover!

ONE!!!!

TWO!!!

THREE!!!!

DING DING DING

DDK:

He's done it! The Mute Freak has done it!

Benny Doyle rolls out of the ring, looking to acquire the FIST Championship from where it last landed, Quimbey meanwhile goes on to announce the winner.

Darren Quimbey:

The WINNER by the result of PINFALL! AND NEW DEFIANCE FIST CHAMPION..... THE DEACON!!!!

The Faithful's cheers grow even louder! Magdalena is on the outside, dropping to the mats in disbelief from the emotions of it all, not only has Deacon defeated Crimson Stalker but he is DEFIANCE's new FIST Champion!

Lance:

The Faithful are absolutely tearing the house down in excitement, the ending, I don't think they believe that it just happened but it did! I believe it. I saw it... Deacon... he's done it!

DDK:

Stalker... Stalker is sitting up.

The moment of celebration is soon cut into a more somber and silent moment as Crimson Stalker is now standing, staring daggers and blocking the path of Benny Doyle.

Lance:

Stalker snatches the FIST championship from Benny! Oh my... come on. It's over, Jason. Leave it in the ring.

Caked in bloody, tired eyes, Jason Reeves shoulders slump him all the way down to the center of the ring. Benny Doyle moves to raise the arm of Deacon who is now standing in the far corner awaiting his now 'beaten' nemesis.

DDK:

What is he doing?

Lance:

I... I think he's staring at the reflection of himself in the championship... the scars of tonight, the past year, everything he's done for the past 12 months. It's playing before his eyes right now.

DDK:

..... What?

The moment drags on, Jason Reeves staring into The FIST Championship, unmoving while Magdalena moves in to stand behind Deacon. The desire to celebrate suspends in the air for the Heroes as they await Jason Reeves next move.

DDK:

I really hope he just...

In a flash, Jason Reeves shakes his head no to himself in anger, gripping the title like a weight. Once more, he turns to face his 'maker'.

Lance:

Oh no he's moving towards Deacon... he... he... is extending his hand..?

A shocking move to the Faithful and those around The Deacon, but not as shocking to the new FIST Champion himself. A nod comes from Deacon as Stalker says something more, this time more of a whisper, shared only by the two combatants. The Deacon extends his own hand and the two briefly clasp arms. The Faithful let out a loud pop as Jason Reeves hands over the FIST championship to the new champion.

DDK:

I can't believe what I'm seeing. Is Deacon nodding towards his motorcycle? No way...

The man known as Jason Reeves, former Crimson Stalker, former Kabal Leader, former FIST Champion, stares towards the Harley Davidson and then looks back at Deacon. They share a nod once more before Jason Reeves heads towards the ring ropes. Celebration ensues in the ring for Deacon and company as Stalker finds his way to Deacon's Harley Davidson Chopper. Giving it a once over, the former Black Sword of The Kabal turns back once more to look at the ring, Deacon is now celebrating with Magdalena and the arrived Chris Shephard as the Faithful's focus turns to their savior.

Lance:

A change of the guard and possibly a way for Jason to escape the Kabal once and for all? I don't know what words were exchanged between the two men before Deacon suggested Jason take the chopper, but perhaps there is more to their story than we know?

DDK:

Story or not, I'm thrilled that we have a respectable champion, Crimson Stalker was nothing but an animal off the leash and that was a dangerous road for DEFIANCE to be on, I'm so grateful we have finally corrected the course!

The cameras pan out to a ring full of celebration, Deacon grasping The FIST Championship in his hands while the fans shower him with appreciation. In the distance, the departing former champion rides off into the shadows underneath the rampway as the DEFCON logo appears on screen.

Lance:

See you all tomorrow night at DEFCON Night Two! This has been a wild one!!

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.