

SHOW OPEN

Bright colorful lights roll across the arena as the Faithful go wild! The DEFtv opening video is playing on the DEFiatron. Many of the wrestlers we see on a daily basis as well as a few legends are shown before the music video comes to an end. The fireworks go off and the fans get even louder in the WrestlePlex as the red lights come to life on the cameras.

Signs and excitement everywhere!

**SCROW'S PICTURE BOOK IS MY READING LEVEL!
CAIN CAME UP BIG!
SEVENS UP NEXT!
DEX JOY IS MY BOY!
YOUR FAVOURED BOY!
AH! HA! HA!
REZIN HAS HIS EYE ON EYE
ARE THE STREETS GOING TO BURN!?
I CAME HERE TO HEAR THE PLEDGE! SAY IT, STALKER!
CORVO'S CAGE 4SALE!
24K OR BEST OFFER!
CAN I SHOW IT TO YOU?
IT COMES WITH A TIGER!
OR DOES IT?
I DON'T KNOW ADV HAD IT LAST!
HOLD ON REZIN HAD IT LIKE TWO SECONDS AGO!
GUYS! WE COULDN'T CATCH UP ON THE ROAD TRIP OVER BUT A+ ON THE SIGNS!
WE DROVE FROM SEATTLE TO SAY PLEASE BRING DEFIANCE TO SEATTLE!**

LUCKY SEVENS vs. GULF COAST CONNECTION

DDK:

Welcome everyone! We have tag team action coming up for tonight's opening match! The current #1 contenders for the Unified tag team championships the Lucky Sevens have had the number of the Saturday Night Specials ever since winning the Ballyhoo Brew battle royal a few weeks ago. Two weeks ago, they broke the arm of Pat Cassidy after Ophelia Sykes lured him to the parking lot.

Lance:

We can't forget that. That was gruesome. And speaking of teams, another that impressed in that match was the Gulf Coast Connection. They have been winning on Uncut and tonight, this is a huge opportunity for Theodore Cain and the Crescent City Kid if they can pull off an upset. But the Lucky Sevens have been more dangerous ...

Ophelia Sykes:

Okay, boys, ladies first!

Ophelia Sykes cuts them off and the response from the DEFIAНCE Wrestling Faithful is very loud and very angry at what she's pulled off.

Ophelia Sykes:

What ... ? You people act like I did something wrong? I mean I can't help if people look at me a certain way ...

She starts to tug on her shirt, showing a bare shoulder. Some of the male fans cheer but then they start jeering when her shirt goes back up.

Ophelia Sykes:

Women want to be me and men want to be with me! That's just the way it is. It's not my fault that Pat can't help himself around me! But at Acts of Defiance, it will be the Lucky Sevens's fault that Saturday Night Specials won't be able to help themselves either when they help *themselves* to the Unified Tag team championships! Speaking of allow me to introduce the next Unified tag team champions ... Big Money Max and Big Money Mason Luck! They are the Lucky Sevens!

♪ "Money" by Of Mice and Men ♪

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The lights come back on and the twins putting up "The Winning Hand" while wearing solid green capes! The Lucky Sevens head on down to the ring and then shed the capes while Ophelia can't help but fawn over the two muscle men. They get to the ring and then both Max and Mason lift Ophelia up and each plant a kiss on her cheek and then drop her on the apron. The Lady Luck of the Lucky Sevens steps into the ring and then Max and Mason both climb over the ropes after her. Once they enter the ring they get ready to fight.

Darren Quimbey:

And introducing the opponents ... Theodore Cain and the Crescent City Kid ... they are GULF COAST CONNNNNNEEEECCCCTTTTTIIIOOOONNN!!!

♪ "The Saints" by Andy Mineo ♪

The trio make their way out from the back to a nice pop from the crowd! Theodore Cain has on a new Gulf Coast Connection Mardi Gras-themed jester hat, along with Crescent City Kid, getting the crowd fired up with a collection of beads. Titus Campbell brings up the rear and the powerhouse throws a few jester hats out of the bag into the crowd. Once they approach the ring, Theodore Cain gives his own jester hat to a young girl in the audience with her parents before they get to the ring. Campbell stays outside but the big muscle of the group has one eye on Sykes if she tries anything. She bats her eyes on him with the match about to start.

DING DING

Max Luck starts first but he doesn't expect for Theodore Cain to come right at him but he does! A wild punch catches Max by surprise and the Smash Surfer throws enough punches to try and get back to block him in the corner. Shoulders follow in the corner and kicks follow after that! Theodore Cain looks all fired up and he is ready for the opportunity tonight.

Lance:

The Gulf Coast Connection are looking for a huge win in tag team action tonight! It looks like they are ready!

Theodore Cain goes to tag to Crescent City Kid with Max Luck in their corner. Theodore Cain launches a tackle in the corner and gives the Kid a chance to leap off his back with a poetry in motion drop kick in the corner!

DDK:

Great team work being shown right away by this young group!

Mason Luck looks angry and Ophelia Sykes can't believe that the Gulf Coast Connection are taking the fight to them like they are right now. CCK makes another tag to Cain and the Smash Surfer goes up to the middle rope. He takes flight with a clothesline from the middle rope! Max finally goes down after the shot and he tries to push his shoulders down.

One ...

Two ... no!!!

Max shoves Theodore Cain away from him but Cain is already over the situation when he reaches out to tag in Crescent City Kid. He goes up top and a senton bomb follows as well as another cover.

One ...

Two ... no!!!

DDK:

This is great strategy from the Gulf Coast Connection!

CCK goes for his CCT next when Max Luck tries to stand up ... but the giant has finally had enough and then stands up to his full height with the Kid still around his neck. CCK freaks out and gets a free fall drop to the canvas and goes splat!

Lance:

The Gulf Coast Connection came out on fire but Max just snuffed it out in one big move!

DDK:

That's what is so dangerous about the twin seven footers. They can absorb tremendous punishment and they just need one big power move to end their opponents half the time.

Max Luck finally has the Kid down. Theodore Cain looks shocked at how fast the situation went from good to bad for his team. Max tags Mason and then Max drops the massive Box Cars elbow on CCK and knocks the wind out of the young cruiser weight's lungs. Mason is right behind him by grabbing him from the side and then hoisting him up into a big release gut wrench toss. CCK is back on the mat and everything hurts right now.

Lance:

And we can't look past the fact that Max and Mason Luck got in this together. They are devastating twins that are great at tag team wrestling as well. Both brothers ready with big moves.

Mason Luck takes CCK in the belly to back suplex position and then holds him up for an obscene amount of time. Ophelia Sykes climbs onto the ring apron and then pulls out her cell phone to start a timer. It goes for almost a solid twenty seconds before Mason just drops CCK to the mat with another big suplex. He grins and then puts a foot on CCK's chest.

One ...

Two ...

The Crescent City Kid has to put all he can just to get his foot off his chest, but Mason puts it right back on with a huge stomp into his chest. He taunts Titus Campbell to get into the ring and do something, but he won't risk getting his friends disqualified.

DDK:

The cockiness of the Lucky Sevens has grown off the charts since they became members of Better Future and added Ophelia Sykes as their spokeswoman.

Lance:

It really has. There's another tag to Max Luck ... and they are setting up a big move.

Max is in the ring when Mason whips the Kid into a knee strike from Max. Before he can fall, he throws him back to Mason and Mason knocks him down with a massive clothesline. Both brothers yell out.

Max and Mason Luck:

KA-CHING!!!

Max makes the pin.

One ...

Two ...

No!!!

The cover is broken up thanks to Theodore Cain coming to his partner's rescue!

DDK:

Nice save there by CCK! He needed it!

Theodore claps and yells at CCK to get back up before he returns to the corner. Max tries to swipe at Cain but he's already gone. Max goes over to CCK again and then he starts to try another clothesline. But CCK fights back at the last second with a drop kick at the knee to send him to the ropes. CCK then hits the 504 through the ropes and staggers Max on his feet!

DDK:

CCK dials something up and hits the 504! And there is the tag to Theodore Cain!

Max is on his feet still, but Theodore Cain comes in. He tries to get him with a big boot but Cain ducks the first move. When he comes back Max swings and misses with an elbow but Cain does not miss after two passthroughs and hits a big flying shoulder to knock Max off of his feet! Cain sees Mason coming in and before he can get over the ropes he hits him with a running elbow as well. The blow doesn't knock Mason off the ropes, but he is clearly staggered.

Lance:

Theodore Cain is a house of fire right now and he nails the Smash Surfer Splash on Max!

One ...

Two ... no!!!

DDK:

Max kicks out, but the Gulf Coast Connection are still in this! I'm surprised!

Big Theodore can feel the tide turning while Ophelia Sykes looks like she might be on the verge of crying. Titus roots for his friends from the outside as Theodore Cain starts to get up. He goes for the Bottoms Up that has beaten Thomas

Slaine on Uncut, but before he can get him up Max fights his way out and kicks him backwards. He charges at Theodore but he moves out of the way. Mason gets back up and tags himself in behind Theodore's back when he tries to get the giant over. But Max grabs him first with a Winning Hand ... then hits the Winning Hand Slam!

CCK tries to help with a spring board drop kick but Mason sees him coming and then catches him before he plants him on the mat with the Deck Cutter!

DDK:

Winning Hand Slam and the Deck Cutter from Max and Mason! They just took full charge of this match with two big moves! Just like we said earlier!

Mason and Max both finish off Theodore Cain with their double team finish, No Luck at All! Mason Luck pins Cain while Max teases Titus on the outside!

One ...

Two ...

Three!!!

Ophelia Sykes jumps up and down! Lady Luck is pleased with what her giants were able to accomplish tonight!

Darren Quimbey:

Your winners are ... THE LUCKY SEEEEEEVVVVVVEEEENNNSSSSS!!!

Lance:

You have to give Gulf Coast Connection some credit for being able to hang as long as they did, but Max and Mason are not only good at tag wrestling, but they are devastating forces of nature. Just a few big moves and they took this one.

DDK:

This is what the Saturday Night Specials will have to contend with when we get to Acts of Defiance!

PAYBACK'S A...

DDK:

Another big win by The Lucky Sevens. They are on a massive roll right now ... and I think unfortunately for us they aren't done yet.

Lance:

It looks that way. Ophelia has the microphone. Again.

Titus Campbell helps Cain and CCK out of the ring and head backstage while the victorious Lucky Sevens remain with Ophelia.

Ophelia Sykes:

Not bad boys ... not bad. There's no shame in losing because no team in that locker room or anywhere else's compares to *my boys* Big Money Max and Big Money Mason!

Jeers erupt from the DEFIAНCE Wrestling Faithful. Mason grins and flexes his pecs as Max Luck yells out "KA-CHING! WINNERS ALL DAY BAY-BEEEEEE!!"

Ophelia Sykes:

Pat ... I'm *so, so, sorry* that I couldn't be there to help you when Max and Mason broke your arm in the parking lot two weeks ago. I bet you were feeling *oh so lonely* at the thought of being laid up in a hospital with little old me not being there to comfort you. But don't worry ... after Acts of Defiance I'll help take some of that weight off the shoulders of you and Brock. I'd say about what, thirty-five to forty pounds of gold?

Max Luck:

Yeah that sounds right, Ophelia.

Mason Luck:

We'll take all that gold for you.

Max wants the microphone and Ophelia hands it over.

Max Luck:

Brock and Pat ... this match is personal to us for a number of reasons. Not only are we getting the title shot we should have gotten a long time ago, but we're doing this to settle a grudge. Out of all the teams we have beaten ... you two have been the biggest pains in our asses. Many of DEFIAНCE Wrestling's best tag teams like Team HOSS, Sky High Titans, The Pop Culture Phenoms ... we've beaten all former tag team champions! Now all that's left for me Max and I to do is to *BE* the Unified tag team champions!

Max gets the microphone next and more jeers continue.

Mason Luck:

We have enough history between us to know how this story goes boys. The only loss in a traditional tag match that Mason and I have suffered was to you two with a bull-shit fluke roll up. But the second time we fought, we *destroyed* you both and you haven't wanted any part of us since. We have your number and you know it. You know any time we come around your way ... bad things happen like us smashing your arm in a car door!

Max mimics his arm being hurt and starts fake whining. While Mason and Ophelia have a chuckle at that, a roar erupts from The Faithful. This isn't The Sevens first rodeo, so they turn to face the source of the commotion... to find Brock Newbludd hopping over the barricade! He stands on the ringside floor. Mason tosses his mic aside as both Lucky Sevens take a defensive stance, daring Brock to get into the ring.

DDK:

Brock needs to be careful here... with his partner on the injured list he's staring down two big, mean monsters and I don't like this chances...

Lance:

Hold on Keebs - you spoke too soon!

The Faithful erupt in another round of cheers as an injured Pat Cassidy - with his left arm in a sling - also comes over the barricade! Cassidy is on the opposite side of the ring from Brock, forcing The Sevens to go back-to-back to get ready for a potential attack. Max, who is facing Cassidy, points to the sling and goes back to miming like his arm is broken. Cassidy's expression doesn't change... he simply reaches into his sling and pulls out a crowbar to another round of cheers!

DDK:

Pat Cassidy may be injured... but he's brought an equalizer!

Lady Luck has just enough time to scurry into a corner out of harm's way as SNS charge the ring - and WE'VE GOT A DONNYBROOK! With The Faithful on their feet, The Sevens move to intercept the tag team champions and a full-on brawl breaks out. Max is kicking and punching at Cassidy's injured arm, not giving him a chance to get off the mat after he rolls into the ring. Brock fairs much better, as he and Mason are both on their feet and exchanging blows in the corner.

Lance:

In just under a month these two teams are set to face off for the DEFIANCE tag team championship... and if this is any indication, it's going to be a war!

DDK:

If both teams make it to ACTS of DEFIANCE!

While Mason and Brock continue their slugfest, Max grabs Cassidy and shoots the one-armed wrestler off the ropes. He looks to take Black Out's head off with a big lariat, but Cassidy ducks and Max whiffs. Max rotates through the clothesline and turns back around... only to be MET WITH A SHOT TO THE HEAD FROM CASSIDY'S CROWBAR! The fans are on their feet as Big Money Max hits the mat!

DDK:

An injured animal is often the most dangerous!

Cassidy looks down at the dazed Max and rears back, ready to strike again... when Ophelia Sykes jumps out of her corner and comes between Cassidy and Max. Cassidy pauses mid-swing, his eyes going wide. Sykes puts on her best pouty/"you wouldn't hit little ol' me" face. While Cassidy stares at her with intensity... he also lowers the crowbar. Cassidy raises a finger and while we can't hear their conversation, he appears to be telling her to get out of the way. Sykes runs a single finger up Cassidy's chest as she says something back... when out of nowhere, Max Luck shoves Ophelia out of the way and nearly takes Pat's head off with a huge clothesline!

BOOOOOOO!

As the fans voice their displeasure, Max rears back and STOMPS Cassidy's injured arm, causing The Scrapper from Southie to cry out in agony. Max tosses Cassidy roughly out of the ring and he lands with a thud, clawing at his sling. Max turns to the Mason/Brock brawl and it doesn't take long for both Brothers Luck to double team and beat Brock down with clubbing blows as Sykes cheers her boys on.

DDK:

Ophelia Sykes got Pat Cassidy to take his eyes off the ball... and for the second DEFtv in a row, The Saturday Night Specials are going to pay the price.

Lance:

Oh no - look Keebs. You might be right about one of these teams not making it to Acts of DEFIANCE...

Ophelia rolls out of the ring and grabs a ringside steel chair, sliding it back inside. Mason grabs the chair and drives it

brutally into the stomach of Brock Newbludd, who curls up in pain after the shot. Max grabs Brock and holds out his arm so Mason can wrap the chair around it!

DDK:

The Lucky Sevens are going to injure Brock's arm too! They're gonna remove the tag champs from the equation before the match even happens!

As The Faithful jeer and boo, Mason holds Brock in place while Max begins to climb to the second rope... but the boos turn into hopeful cheers as we see that of all people, retired wrestler (and Ballyhoo Bartender extraordinaire) Davey LaRue is running out from the back - and he's flanked by Wyatt Bronson and the rest of DEFsecurity!

DDK:

Davey LaRue and DEFsec to the rescue!

The Sevens, seeing that they're outnumbered by the number of security guards, give Brock Newbludd one last smirk. Max makes the "we were THIS close" motion with his fingers as he and his brother exit the ring just as LaRue reaches his friend and the security guards swarm the ring. LaRue checks on Brock as The Sevens begin to walk backwards up the ramp with Ophelia Sykes - who is wearing the most devilish grin you ever did see. Mason is laughing and still making the "THIS close" motion while Max is making the "we want the belts" hand motion around his waist.

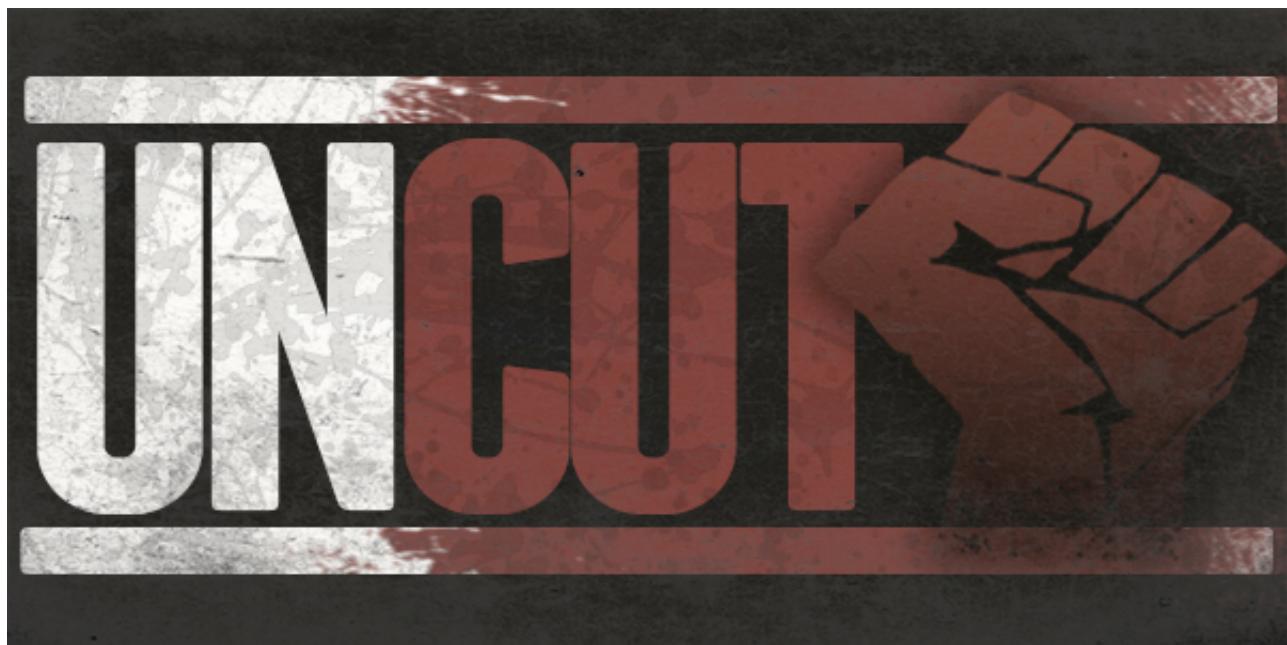
DDK:

Davey LaRue, Ballyhoo bartender and former professional wrestler, has saved Brock Newbludd from a serious injury here tonight. If there was any doubt how dangerous The Lucky Sevens are - that matter has been settled.

Lance:

Like you said, partner - it's going to be an absolute war at Acts of DEFIANCE for the tag belts.

The last shot of this segment is Pat Cassidy, who is sitting and leaning backwards against the guardrail on the outside and shaking his head in absolute frustration as DEFtv heads to commercial.

COMMERCIAL: UNCUT

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

WHAT BRAZEN DID FOR ME

YOU CAN'T STOP ME!!!

♪ "You Can't Stop Me" by Andy Mineo ♪

The DEFIAНCE Wrestling Faithful cheers Nathan Eye as walks to the ring wearing a purple leather jacket, black t-shirt and jeans. Not dressed for a fight tonight he has a microphone in his hand and looks like he has something important to get off of his chest.

DDK:

Welcome back to the ring and we have Nathan Eye coming out to the ring to address his recent issues with the Scourge -- specifically those relating to DEFIAНCE veteran Jack Harmen.

Lance:

Nathan Eye had an interview on DEF TV 158 where he mentioned exactly what connection he has to Jack Harmen from their time together in Brazen, but before he could tell us, Aaron King of the Scourge attacked him first.

Still shots appear on the screen of the physical bout between Aaron King and Nathan Eye that ended with Eye being victorious despite Jack Harmen making an appearance.

DDK:

We saw Harmen come out, but he didn't show any favor towards either his own stable-mate Aaron King or Nathan Eye. Eye walked away with the win, but that's not enough.

Now it is back to the ring and Nate is front and center. His music drops out.

Nathan Eye:

NOLA, how you doing tonight?

The DEFIAНCE Wrestling Faithful cheer and Eye is happy to hear the response back.

Nathan Eye:

Two weeks ago, I wanted to tell my story with Jack Harmen and why I've still been showing respect to him even after the assholes that he's associated himself with. Before I could finish that story, I got my ass jumped backstage by the Scourge's little go-fer Aaron King.

The crowd jeers at the mention of what King did.

Nathan Eye:

Jack Harmen came out to watch the match from that very ramp right there, but after I had my hand raised he didn't interfere. I don't know if it was mind games or something else. This Jack Harmen that joined the Scourge isn't the Jack Harmen that I knew from when we were both in Brazen. People have wanted to know what I know. We had private conversations that I didn't ever know if I wanted to make public, but for you to see why I'm fighting so hard right now, you need to know the whole story.

Eye's hand is over his head but he decides to go forward.

Nathan Eye:

When I first started I was put in Brazen while Dex Joy made it right to the main roster of DEFIAНCE Wrestling. Now on the other side of things Brazen was one of the best things that ever happened to me but I didn't see it that way at first. I felt like I was already ready for the big time and that when I didn't make it to the top right away like Dex did, I was Michael Jordan. I took that personally. I was having a hard time getting anything going for a long time and on top of that, being Dex Joy's best friend for my career has sometimes meant that I get ass-kickings from the people trying to get to him through me. If it wasn't Scrow, it was that Carny Sinclair guy and anyone else that wanted a piece of him. And I will be honest ... At my lowest point I wanted to quit.

The fans get more hushed as his story continues.

Nathan Eye:

This is a business where us, the wrestlers, are told at times to look and act a certain way and try and not show weakness but I call bull-shit on that. It's okay to fail sometimes and I don't mind saying I was close to failing badly. I wanted to quit. I was ready to go to management and ask for my release so I'd stop being a target and I could do something while not being under the shadow of someone else. I didn't hide that backstage fact very well so people knew it. At the end of this, when I was ready to quit, it was Jack Harmen of all people who went to bat for me and convinced me not to. He owed me nothing. He never met me backstage when he was in Brazen beyond cordial handshakes and nods in the hallway but he did it and told me to get my own head out of my ass. His advice saved me from making the biggest regret of my career. I won Brazen's main title, won Tag Party 2 with Dex and we won the Brazen tag titles together. Now I'm up here on the main roster because I stuck it out and put in the work. I owe Jack Harmen for that!

As the revelation comes out the fans do offer some applause and cheers for all that Nate has been able to achieve.

Nathan Eye:

That is why right now, Jack, I'm calling you out. I'm calling you out to talk to me, man to man without AP or Aaron King lurking over your shoulder. Whatever it is that you think that you can get from the Scourge, I guarantee you they won't give it to you. Arthur Pleasant doesn't care if it doesn't help Arthur Pleasant and Aaron King is so lost without you guys even NASA wouldn't be able to find him. You helped me a long time ago. Let me return the favor.

A chant starts up from the crowd.

Let him help! Let him help! Let him help! Let him help!

Eye is even a little surprised by the chant but it says everything he needs to.

DDK:

Really powerful statements from Nathan Eye tonight. Is Harmen really going to bite on this?

Lance:

I don't know. It makes sense now though that Eye has been so hesitant to fight against a guy that has helped him out.

Nathan waits and he waits but he gets nothing after almost a solid minute. But when he does ... he gets pulled out from the ring by his leg!

DDK:

Wait! What's ... that's Jack Harmen!!!

Lance:

Come on! More Scourge garbage like this! We saw Dex get tasered by Arthur Pleasant cost him the Favoured Saints title and now this!

Eye gets dragged out of the ring and slammed head first into one of the ring posts by Harmen! Before Eye can go down even more he slams him into the ring post a second time!

DDK:

This is how he accepts help? Harmen really has changed! Pleasant poisons everything that gets close to him!

When Eye is slumped over the ring post, he isn't down and that's where Jack Harmen gets a smart idea when he charges and strikes Nate in the face with a hard Locomotive kick! Eye gets knocked out from the kick and one of the ring post slams appears to have busted his head open!

Lance:

No! Someone get out here! Harmen has busted him open!

DEF-Sec makes a late arrival and when Harmen sees them he leaves the area before they can restrain him. But when he rounds the corner he takes a microphone, forcefully, from Darren Quimbey. There's a flash of red in the pupils of Harmen, almost as if he wore reactive contacts, as he breathes heavily.

Jack Harmen:

I told you not to give up. I didn't tell you to become... this. Do you WANT me to coddle you? Or do you want me to PUSH you, to become the best version of Nathaniel Eye the world has ever seen?

Harmen takes a moment to bite the tip of his thumb, his eyes wide and nostrils flared.

Jack Harmen:

You should really JOIN THE SCOURGE.

Harmen tosses the mic down, and the Faithful respond promptly with boos. Harmen smiles, digs into one of his ears, and mimes as if he can't hear them.

DDK:

What a cowardly assault by Jack Harmen here Lance.

Lance:

It's absolutely reprehensible. If Eye wants to be his best self, he should stay FAR from the Scourge.

DDK:

Harmen has shown a resolve I haven't seen since he entered DEFIANCE alongside the UTAH invaders.

Lance:

A resolve of assholeness.

MUSHIGIHARA vs. BO STEVENS

BOOM. SNAP. BOOMBOOMBOOM SNAP.
BOOM. SNAP. BOOMBOOMBOOM SNAP.

"Mach 13 Elephant Explosion" by Masafumi Takada

The familiar Terminator-esque salvo of industrial drums and shattering glass fills the hallowed WrestlePlex as the DEFIADE Faithful erupt in cheers for their one and only God-Beast. The arena entrance glows in golden light and smog as the familiar figures of Eddie Dante and Mushigihara materialize into view.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and gentlemen, the following contest is scheduled for one fall! Approaching the ring, accompanied to the ring by Eddie Dante! From Mito, Ibaraki Prefecture, Japan, weighing in at two hundred ninety-four pounds, he is THE GOD-BEAST! MUI! SHI! GI! HAAAAAAAAAAAAA-RRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

Dante saunters to the ring with a grin flanked by the God-Beast, who slowly makes his way down the aisle and raises his arms and bellows out a mighty...

Mushigihara:

OSU!

"OSU!"

The Faithful respond to their hero, leading the big man to nod and smile back as Dante reaches the ring and climbs onto the apron before opening the ropes. Mushi follows suit, stepping between the ropes and raises his arms one last time before going into his corner and assuming the traditional sumo crouch.

DDK:

Fans, this match was setup on UNCUT 101, where the Stevens Dynasty was challenged by Eddie Dante, on behalf of his client Mushigihara, after the incident a few weeks ago, where their former tag team partner and friend Troy Matthews found himself on the receiving end of the Stevens Dynasty's gangland attacks. And tonight, the God-Beast will be locking up with Bo Stevens.

Lance:

Indeed, Keebs, and given the rage the Mushi displayed when he came to the rescue then, Bo Stevens could be in for a looooooong night, and--

WHAM!

The God-Beast's gaze is broken as he snaps his head towards ringside, where Dante is smashed up against the apron as a gloating George Stevens cracks his knuckles, and Cary Stevens slams a chair against Dante's carcass! Mushi lunges towards the ropes, ready to come to his manager's aid...

Lance:

Oh, this wasn't meant to be a wrestling match, it was a setup!

Indeed, as Mushi was distracted by the mayhem at ringside, Bo Stevens snuck in through the other side of the ring, behind the God-Beast and launched a Texas Longhorns-caliber kick between the uprights, sending him into a crumpled heap on the mat! With the subtlest of nods, Cary Stevens puts an order into George, who grabs Eddie by the scruff and rolls his corpse into the ring, next to his client! Cary kind of *saunters* up the ring steps and between the ropes with that chair, clearly with bad intentions.

DDK:

The Stevens Dynasty tried to execute Troy Matthews in this ring just a few short weeks ago, and now they'll try to do it to BOTH his former tag partners!

The crowd is jeering so much the arena starts to vibrate, as George and Bo Stevens hold Mushigihara and Eddie Dante by their respective arms, heads hanging for Cary Stevens to brain them with that chair. Cary smiles and primes the chair for some head-smashing, completely unaware of the blur making its way towards the ring!

DDK:

TROY MATTHEWS! TROY MATTHEWS IS HERE TO RETURN THE FAVOR FROM LAST TIME!

Indeed, the former Slayer of Giants is dashing into the ring, not in his ring gear, but nevertheless brandishing a kendo stick that looks ready for swingin'! Before anyone in the Stevens Dynasty can face him...

THWACK!!!

...Matthews swings the bamboo implement RIGHT into Cary's back, making him drop the chair and wince in pain on the mat! The two Stevens boys let go of their would-be victims, charging for the martial artist, who, without the slightest hint of expression...

THA-THWACK!!!!

...makes two slashes with the stick; one into Bo's abdomen, and one right atop George's massive cranium! With all the fluidity of a samurai, Matthews is now the only man standing, as the hurtin' Stevens Dynasty rolls out of the ring to regroup.

DDK:

I don't think I've ever seen anything like this, Lance! Troy Matthews has just made a rush to the ring and saved the men who saved him from the same men who attacked him!

Lance:

When the roles were reverse, Troy simply left the ring, but he's looking right at Mushi and Dante...

While the Dynasty licks their wounds and tries to escape ringside, the former Jersey Devil crouches down and gently helps his former manager up to his feet, as his titanic former tag team partner rises up on his own. The three men now all stare at each other, as the tension begins to mount, until...

DDK:

What's this?

...Troy Matthews, staring without the slightest hint of emotion, stretches out a hand.

DDK:

This is the same thing that Mushigihara did after saving Troy, what will come of this?

Eddie Dante looks back and forth between his client and his former partner, trying to process what is going on, until the God-Beast reaches out and GRABS Matthews' hand and looks him in the eye...

RAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

...and pulls him into a big, non-painful bear hug. Dante stares at the scene unfolding with a look of shock... followed by a smile beginning to form on his face as he rushes in and hugs the two.

DDK:

AND THERE IT IS! The former DEFIAНCE World Trios Tag Team Champions, the Philosopher Kings, have REUNITED! And the Stevens Dynasty MAY have just created a new enemy here in DEFIAНCE Wrestling!

The trio has an emotional moment of back-slapping and wailing in joy, as we cut away.

COMMERCIAL: ACTS of DEFIANCE 2021

FIST of DEFIANCE
Gage Blackwood © vs. Oscar Burns

UNIFIED TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIPS
SNS © vs. Lucky Sevens

UNIFIED Tag Team Championship #1 Contendership
Pop Culture Phenoms vs. Los Tres Titanes

New Orleans Street Fight
The Kabal vs. The Guardians

WORLDS COLLIDE

Backstage.

Matt LaCroix:

If any of y'all seen any of dem Kabal bastards, let 'em know da Reaper's lookin' for em'... and I don't mean da girl. Tell 'em Matt LaCroix is done playin' games with 'em.

A fired up Matt LaCroix bursts through the curtains backstage just past the entrance to the rampway down and into the ring, carrying the Southern Heritage Title in his hand he brushes past several DEFtv staffers passing by on his way to the locker rooms. Stopping midway through, he catches the glimpse of an ominous figure standing in the corner watching the monitors that live stream the action happening from all of DEFIA NCE Televisions cameras. His eyes narrow and a bit of a smirk crosses his face.

Matt LaCroix:

Ah, olly olly oxen free!

No response.

Matt LaCroix:

C'mon out from hidin'. Ain't nobody putin' a gris-gris on me. Ain't afraid of no boogeymen. Just ready ta talk. Eye ta eye. Man ta man.

Moving forward into the shadows Matt reaches forward and grabs the shoulder of the silent and stoic figure, they don't budge which further irritates the SoHeR champion.

Matt LaCroix:

You deaf or sumptin'? Allons!

Spinning the unknown figure around hard enough, the man turns to face LaCroix, the masked breathing is what catches Matt's eyes first as he realizes now he is standing face to face with none other than Crimson Stalker.

Crimson Stalker: *[heavily breathing]*

.....

The stare down ensues for a more than a few seconds as LaCroix readies what he wants to say, awkwardness kicks in as Crimson Stalker is without his handler Teresa Ames and LaCroix's frustrations seems to be boiling over but he gets no response from Jason Reeves.

Chris Trutt: *[stumbling in off camera]*

Hey... hey guys! What's up? Anything cool happening on those monitors?

Trutt's focus on the monitors is quickly diverted back to LaCroix's angry stare down with Crimson Stalker. Doing what he does best, Trutt seizes the opportunity and produces a microphone. Shuffling his best way around both men, Trutt does his damndest to get the microphone firmly in between both men while he now acts like this is a scheduled interview or segment.

Chris Trutt:

Okay so here we are backstage folks with Crimson Stalker and The Southern Heritage Cham...

Introductions for the SoHeR champ are cut short as Matt LaCroix grabs Trutt's hand to place the microphone in front of the mask, Stalker moves in closer as his blank eyes stare daggers into Louisiana's Top Wrestling Product, the crimson mask moving ever so slowly with each breath..

Crimson Stalker: *[heavier breathing]*

.....

Matt LaCroix:

Now ya don't wanna talk? Funny. Ya'll wanna sit in da dark and do tough guy shit, but when it comes time ta face tough guy consequences? Ain't got anything ta say. C'mon cher... out wit it. Don't leave this poor guy hangin'.

Trutt awkwardly keeps his microphone in front of Stalker's mask but gets nothing in response. Just breathing. Breathing in. And out. In. Out. The Louisiana Bloodletter gets visibly more frustrated with every cycle of the lungs. After a pregnant pause, LaCroix shoves Trutt out of the way and steps right into Stalker's face and puts the DEFIANCE Southern Heritage Championship in front of him.

Matt LaCroix:

Maybe this'll getcha talkin'. Is this whatcha lookin' for, J...!

Suddenly the championship is grabbed and pulled by the Crimson Stalker catching Matt LaCroix off-guard. Instinctively Southern Strong Style goes to rip it back away from him, but can't break the monstrous grip of the beast. As Matt goes to grab the arm of his adversary, DEFsec rushes the scene breaking it up as suddenly as it began and Matt LaCroix is pulled out of the shadows and drug into the light by Wyatt Bronson, looking as disappointed as ever as he shoves him into a group of other guards.

Wyatt Bronson:

How many times do I have to tell you kid to KNOCK. IT. OFF?

Matt LaCroix: *[fighting to break free]*

I'd end it now ifya'd just let me go!

Wyatt Bronson:

It'd be over alright... next thing you know there will be six of 'em on you and you'd be spending the night on the other side of the Pontchartrain in the hospital. Not a lot of "reaping" to be doing there. I'd guess you'd be doing more sleeping.

The Southern Heritage Championship is shoved into LaCroix's chest by DEFIANCE's resident Head of Security as he continues to struggle to break from their grasp. Using their manpower advantage they pull and then shove LaCroix all the way back past the entrance to the other side of gorilla position to give him as much space from Crimson Stalker as possible.

Matt LaCroix:

I can handle my own, Wyatt. I ain't no bitch.

Wyatt Bronson:

Listen to yourself, Matt! What the hell are you lettin' these people do to you? You're running around backstage pickin' fights with people who you don't even know did anything. You're rattling a lot of cages and writing too many checks to cash. Go back to the locker room and act like a goddamn champion.

The Reaper of the Pontchartrain pulls his arm away from the security guard behind him and gives Wyatt back a glare. He isn't happy about it, nor would he ever admit it, but he knew the grumpy bastard was right. Throwing the Southern Heritage Championship over his shoulder, Matt LaCroix shakes his head and looks Bronson back in the eyes.

Matt LaCroix:

Alright Wyatt, I'll do my job... but ya gotta do yours. Keep all this under control and keep whoever da hell this is off my back. If ya don't fix da problem... I will.

Wyatt Bronson doesn't respond but doesn't keep LaCroix from walking away either. The Southern Heritage Champion exits the scene but stops unexpectedly as a man leans against the wall behind him... laughing.

Wyatt Bronson:

Don't.

The maniac's face is obstructed by long black hair as he looks down at a book in his hands, writing down the last sentence in what appears to be some kind of journal. The laughing continues as he looks up and reveals himself to be none other than Scrow, slamming the book shut with his hand as he looks into the ocean blue eyes of the champion.

Scrow:

Ah yes... a descent into madness. It is how this tale ends isn't it Matthew? New Orleans cries as their champion falls to his knees... and *SCROW* takes his throne!

A cackle leaves the lips of Scrow as LaCroix screams back.

Matt LaCroix:

YOU SON OF A BITCH!

The champion lunges out at the new author but DEFsec is already there to restrain him. Matt LaCroix swings wildly and fights with desperation to free himself, but Wyatt Bronson and the team pull him back further and further away, giving him no option but to watch Scrow revel in his misery as the scene fades to black

TYLER FUSE vs. TITUS CAMPBELL

The scene switches to Darren Quimbey inside the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

For our next match... already in the ring, from Miami, Florida, weighing-

♪ “Machinehead” by Bush ♪

Titus Campbell’s entrance is cut off by Tyler Fuse’s.

The fans boo the elder Fuse as he slowly strolls onto the rampway with Princess Desire behind him. The OG Player One is not sporting his Reaper wear tonight, which is pointed out by the announce team as Tyler methodically makes his way down, wife by his side. Fuse rolls into the ring and tells referee Mark Shields conflicting information. One, to get him a microphone and two, to ring the bell. Tyler turns to his wife and speaks openly to her about the referee.

Tyler Fuse:

He’s an idiot so he’ll do what I tell him.

Desire laughs as Mark does exactly what Tyler asked him to, without realizing he was being made fun of.

DING DING

Mark Shields: *[handing the microphone to Tyler Fuse]*

Here you go, bro.

Titus Campbell takes a step forward, ready to brawl but Tyler puts his free arm up as if telling Campbell with his body language “I’m about to speak, so wait.”

DDK:

What’s going on here? This match is live!

Tyler clears his throat and rests against the turnbuckle closest.

Tyler Fuse:

Titus, let the time run, okay? We’re clocked in and I don’t plan to let this match run long.

The crowd “oohhh’s” at the confident comment by Tyler. They are firmly behind the big man as Campbell cracks his knuckles and thinks about charging Tyler Fuse. For now, he doesn’t.

Tyler Fuse: *[deadpan]*

Um, what are you doing here, Titus?

Fuse doesn’t wait for Campbell to respond.

Tyler Fuse:

You’ve done nothing with your career.

DDK:

That’s bullshit!

Fuse shakes his head, contemplating why he’s here.

Tyler Fuse:

Maybe you should write a shitty book. *[Sarcastic]* Seems to be all the rage.

DDK:

What the hell? Scrow's on your team.

Lance:

I really don't understand what's gotten into this Fuse.

Tyler continues to wait it out. He raises a hand to his chin, strokes it and then decides to continue.

Tyler Fuse:

You should be back in BRAZEN.

Titus stirs, ready to pounce. Again, for now, he does not.

Tyler Fuse:

...Might be a slight to BRAZEN. You see, I'm about **progress** and you're nothing of the sort. You've done little with your career and nobody cares about YOU.

The Faithful don't agree. They begin a "TIT-US, TIT-US!" chant.

Tyler Fuse:

[Addressing the crowd in monotone] That's nice. *[Turning his attention back to Campbell]* Look, buddy, I'd say you FAILED DEFIANCE but that would entail you actually showed potential one time or another.

Campbell's reached his tipping point. He shouts "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?" before winding his arms around. Tyler answers Titus anyway, even though the Miami native is bound to strike.

Tyler Fuse:

More than you could ever dream-

DDK:

And Titus Campbell charges at Tyler!

Fuse ducks, rolls out of the way and hits the ropes...

DDK:

Clothesline from hell by Campbell!

Tyler flips and slams the mat. Princess Desire doesn't seem concerned, however, as Campbell gorilla press slams Fuse out of the ring at the soles of her feet! It takes The OG Player a few moments to get on a knee, then he sees Campbell hitting the far ropes and coming for him. It's not the most elegant move in the books but Campbell goes through the top and middle rope, drilling Tyler with a shoulder block! Campbell lands on his feet. He snatches Fuse by the head and hurls The Kabal member into the guardrail... and then the apron. Back and forth, three times to each area before Campbell gorilla press slams Tyler onto the apron and rolls The OG Player One into the ring.

Princess Desire stands nearby but still shows an expressionless demeanor.

Lance:

Similar to her husband. They're a strange duo, let me tell you.

Tyler is trying to fight through the headache he's received. Due to the slow nature of The Wingman, Campbell slides into the ring but takes a moment to pull himself up. This allows Fuse to hit the ropes...

...And run himself into a belly-to-belly suplex. Campbell hooks the leg but only gets a one and a half. The big guy nods. He whips Tyler from pillar to post. The camera sometimes switches to Princess Desire. Her expression never changes. At one point, she begins filing her nails.

Campbell Irish whips Tyler so hard into the turnbuckle that Fuse flips up it, sits on the top buckle and then flips right back down, backtracking to the center of the ring in which he came.

A big boot puts Tyler down. Campbell hooks a leg and gets a two count this time.

DDK:

He's coming closer. It's been all Titus Campbell and even though there's a major size difference, I am surprised by this outcome so far!

Campbell with a hip toss. Campbell with a scoop powerslam. Campbell with a delayed vertical suplex-

Tyler slips out of it and Campbell, due to a lack of balance, falls on his leg. The OG Player hits the ropes and knees Campbell HARD at his temple. This winds the big man, stunning him. Titus doesn't fall over... he doesn't double down but he also doesn't move.

Fuse hits the ropes again and connects with a superkick to Campbell's temple. Again, the big man remains upright.

Tyler looks at Mark, goes into the ropes for a third time and tries for a missile dropkick to the temple-

DDK:

Campbell swats Fuse away!

While Tyler isn't as fast as his brother, he's much faster than his current opponent. Tyler's up but he's met with a shoulder block. Tyler gets up again... met with another! Fuse finally shows a minor sense of frustration as he shakes his head ever-so-slightly. Meanwhile, Titus Campbell finds the second rope. He looks for Take Flight, a flying headbutt.

DDK:

NO! Counter!

Tyler hits a double knee facebuster to Campbell instead!

Lance:

THAT's a tough one! For all the physicality Tyler's taken in this contest, he uses Campbell's momentum against him.

Fuse hits the ropes and lands that missile dropkick to Titus Campbell's head. It takes The OG Player a while but Tyler's able to tuck Campbell's head under his arm, run up the ring padding, push off and connect with his finisher, the running bulldog CQC.

Tyler hooks a leg.

ONE.

TWO.

THREE.

DING DING DING

Darren Quimbey:

The winner of this match... TYLER FUSE!!

Princess Desire claps once (and smiles during that clap) before she's back to deadpan manager. Her husband rolls to his knees and Titus Campbell looks to be out cold. Tyler snaps his fingers and directs Mark Shields to get him the microphone again. Fuse's theme is only on the air for a moment before his voice overtakes it.

Tyler Fuse:

All that work and nothing to show for it, huh? I know you've had past concussion problems, Titus. While you're out here trying to pander to these leeches, hitting me with anything that looks cool... I worked on your weakness. Didn't take long.

Tyler stumbles into the corner he spoke from before.

Tyler Fuse:

What have I done in DEFIANCE, you asked me? I've won a couple tag titles with my brother. Fuck me though, right? Who cares about the past. It's what Tyler Fuse is going to do in the future that matters. And Titus, right now I am simply biding my time. This is a five-step process. It's not time for step number one yet. It will be on my watch; I know what I'm doing.

Tyler drops to his knees and rolls out of the ring, meeting up with his indifferent wife.

Tyler Fuse:

Enjoy concussion protocol.

The duo walk up the ramp.

DDK:

I hope Titus is okay. Dick words by Tyler.

The scene fades.

COMMERCIAL: DEFIA NCE LIVE

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NOT HERE TO HELP

DDK:

Earlier tonight we saw Nathan Eye make a heartfelt plea to Jack Harmen to leave the Scourge, but what happened instead was that plea falling on deaf ears.

Lance:

Jack Harmen not only gave Eye an answer for his plea, but he also mauled him by slamming his face repeatedly into the ring post by busting his head open and then laying him flat with the Locomotive.

DDK:

And even after that Harmen made a shocking confession and offer. He claims he has been doing all this to push Eye ... and he even offered him a spot in the Scourge!

Lance:

And just moments ago we had a camera crew check in on Nathan Eye in the doctor's room and he had this to say.

Moments ago

The camera now shows Nathan Eye nursing an ice pack on the side of his face with several bandages over his forehead where he bled earlier. He has been cleaned up afterwards but now Eye pulls the ice pack down.

Nathan Eye:

Jack ... I tried words to get through to you because I owed you that much. I was 100% serious about everything I said. I owed everything to you that I have today because you were there to tell me not to quit and keep on going. Because of those words, you called me weak and said I wanted to be coddled.

He points to the bandage on his head.

Nathan Eye:

But after this ... after this Jack, I'm done trying to be nice. I'm done trying to talk sense into you. As far as your offer to join the Scourge, I don't have to think about that at all. That's a hard pass. I'd rather get my ass kicked every night for the rest of my career on my own than ever be so low as to be a stooge for someone else. If it's a fight you want though and you want me to show you how strong I am then how about you fight me at Acts of Defiance and I can show you how wrong you are!

Back to the announce table and a graphic for Acts of Defiance

DDK:

And we have just learned that the match was made! At Acts of Defiance, Jack Harmen will take on Nathan Eye! After what we saw tonight, things have intensified for this rivalry.

Lance:

Yeah it most definitely has.

WHO THOUGHT IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO PISS OFF HENRY KEYES? YOU GUessed IT, FRANK STALLONE

Backstage, and all we're focused on is a man on a mission.

Henry Keyes. Haunch-strut fully in tow.

The camera pans down the hallway ahead of Keyes, and in the distance, we see Alvaro de Vargas and Jack Mace laughing, surely about something sinister and dickish. Keyes enters the frame in a hurried huff and all-but-shoot-headbutts ADV immediately, which leads to Mace almost acting as peacemaker separating the two, but you know this isn't gonna last very long.

Henry Keyes:

YOU BASTARD.

ADV:

FUCK YOU, PENDEJO, HELEN'S MINE NOW!

Henry Keyes:

I knew from the moment I laid eyes on you that you weren't worthy, that you were the kind of man who needed to be taken down three or four PEGS before you could be a functioning human in society, and now HERE WE ARE!

ADV sizes up to Keyes, and Henry is clearly chuffed, grinning widely.

Henry Keyes:

WHAT, MISTER DE VARGAS? WHAT CAN YOU POSSIBLY DO TO ME?? YOU THIEF!!

ADV:

First off... I bought Helen fair and square. She's MINE now. And sec-MACE!

Keyes, seemingly unaware that he is initiating a one-on-two fight, swings at ADV hard and connects! The two ugly-brawl throughout the backstage area, and very quickly Jack Mace steps in, chop blocking Keyes! ADV begins delivering punishing knees to Keyes's mush as Mace restrains Keyes from behind, and all hope seems to be lost. Alvaro grabs the chin of Keyes and forces him to look up.

ADV:

How about we just end this now? Estoy jodidamente harto de mirarte todas las semanas, pirata de dirigible.

He winds up, but feels a kick to the leg!

Leyenda de Ocho!

The BRAZEN star and the man revealed as the Tiny Plague Doctor back at Tag Party 3 jumps in and tries taking the fight to the much taller ADV, but de Vargas shoves him backwards. He jumps right back, but Mace lets go of Keyes long enough to *SLUG* LDO in the back of the head! Then he grabs LDO and both BFTA men bury a knee into his chest and hurl him into the wall. Keyes tries to come to his aid by tackling Mace yet again but, before he can fully get the Killer Bear off his feet, *El Sol Dorado* is already on him again.

ADV:

Oh, no, you have this beating coming to you, Keyes. This'll be the last time... AHH!

CRACK~!

The sound of splintering wood adds to the symphony as ADV falls forward, clutching the back of his head where blood begins to seep through his fingers. Standing behind him is Lindsay Troy, wild-eyed, looking murderous.

Lindsay Troy:

Hola, pendejo.

She drops the plunder and immediately muscles the larger ADV to his feet, kneeing him repeatedly in the midsection before switching to a clinch and driving that same leg upward into his pretty Cuban face. Henry Keyes mule kicks Jack Mace and wrestles out of his grip, throwing hammerfists against the side of the big Brit's head to keep him off-balance.

The slugfest continues between the foursome with ADV grabbing Troy's leg and eating a stiff forearm for it, while Mace and Keyes continue their battle until - finally - a SWARM of DEFSec's Finest comes in and breaks things up. Bloodied head and all, the massive ADV shoves Troy back and Mace scatters as another wall of security storms in to break the violent encounter up.

ADV:

Tu pendeja no te rescatará la próxima vez que te vea, Keyes!

Jack Mace:

OI! GET THE FUCK OFF ME! NOW!

Mace tries to get through DEFSec, but he and ADV get held up while LT takes the break to check on Keyes. Security eventually gets the BFTA duo out of the picture while the camera cuts back to ringside for the main event.

"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS vs. KERRY KUROYAMA

The live feed returns to a static shot of the ring

DDK:

Ladies and gentlemen, we've reached our main event for this second evening of DEFIALE TV, in what promises to be an interesting wrestling chess match between two of the federation's most esteemed grapplers... "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns! And "The Pacific Blitzkrieg" Kerry Kuroyama!

A graphical overlay comes up over the screen with both competitors' portraits facing off and the tale of the tape listed below.

Lance:

Kerry Kuroyama. 6'1", 244. Oscar Burns. 6'3". 237. Kuroyama, a practitioner of the King's Road style. Burns, a master of mat grappling and rugged brawling. Kerry looks to upset the former two-time FIST while Oscar Burns looks to continue his impressive run heading into his FIST title match against Gage Blackwood at Acts of DEFIALE. Who takes it tonight?

The camera now cuts to Darren Quimbey in the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is set for one fall! Introducing first, from Wellington, New Zealand, weighing in at 237 pounds... He is The Team Graps Cap... He is The Technical Spectacle... **"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!**

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

And without a word, the fans go completely APE! Standing out on the stage, the former two-time FIST of DEFIALE "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns heads out and raises an index finger in the air for the Faithful! He yells at the camera in front of him.

Oscar Burns:

GAGE! WHAT HAPPENS TONIGHT IS WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO YOU AT ACTS, GC!

Fired the hell up tonight, Burns heads on down to the ring with a brand new "Team Graps Cap" shirt on his way to the ring. He heads inside and then surveys the extra-fired up crowd tonight before he takes the shirt off and holds it out. He sees which side of the arena is loudest and then throws the shirt out into the crowd. After taking in the reception, he waits for his hungry and dangerous opponent.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent... from Seattle, Washington, weighing in at 244 pounds... he is **"THE PACIFIC BLITZKRIEG" KERRY KUROYAMA!**

♪ "Cause" by Human Impact ♪

The lights fade as the music intro builds up anticipation. Green lights fill up the stage as the DEFIALETron shows billowing storm clouds. Once the guitar solo hits, silver fountain pyros rise up from the sides of the stage as Kuroyama strides through the curtain. His eyes are full of determination and resolve as he wastes no time marching down the ramp at a full on powerwalk.

DDK:

What a massive opportunity that Kerry Kuroyama has before him! He's ready for this. His interview on defiancewrestling.com proved it.

Lance:

There is no doubt in my mind that with Kerry Kuroyama, he will keep going until he can defeat a former FIST. Will tonight be that night?

Kerry wastes absolutely no time making his way to the ring, breezing by the fans holding their hands out over the barricade without a second thought and promptly ascending the ring steps. Once he steps through the ropes he unbelts the robe and throws it out in a flourish, before going to his corner and loosening himself up. Head referee Benny Doyle approaches him to give the slint on his fingers a look over while Kerry continues to stare down Burns across the ring.

DDK:

As we can see, Kerry has a protective covering over those fingers that were broken by Lindsay Troy two weeks ago. It will be interesting to see if that factors into this contest.

Lance:

Anything is possible, and Burns is taking note of it as well. No telling if he'll target those fingers in this match. For Kerry, someone who would admittedly exploit a weakness, the shoe is now on the other foot.

As the music fades, both men come face to face with the ref in the middle. He calls for the bell.

DING DING

The two men lock up quickly, but neither man finds a quick path to overtaking the other! They both struggle back and forth against the ropes. Kerry has Burns on the ropes and when he hangs on, Doyle gets in between the two. Kerry breaks his grip on the ropes and pats Burns on the chest for the clean break. After he gets free and lets The Team Graps Cap off first, they lock up a second time and then fight over control again. This time, it's Burns that has the arm.

DDK:

Burns has the arm! Is he going to go after those fingers?

Burns grabs the arm, but before he can proceed with whatever he tries, Kerry reverses the hold on Burns! The Kiwi is now trapped and Kerry has the advantage. He keeps the hold on until Oscar reverses THAT and now has a hammerlock. Kerry spins around for a go-behind and goes for the hammerlock, but Burns slides around... but Kerry seems prepared! He backs Burns up into the corner... then FLOORS him with stiff open palm strike! Burns is reeling and the Faithful show some love for Kerry.

Lance:

You can tell Kerry has been preparing for this! Not many people can hang with Burns on the mat since that's his bread and butter but he's done great so far.

He snapmares Oscar out of the corner and tries a running knee off the ropes, but Burns sees it coming and ducks, then catches Kerry with a roll-up!

ONE...

Kerry gets out, but when the two meet up, Burns throws him over with a fireman's carry takeover then rolls forward. He tries the gutwrench suplex, but Kerry doesn't go over and hangs on to Oscar's leg! He then uses a fireman's carry takeover into a quick pin of his own!

ONE...

But Burns kicks out quickly. Both men get back to their feet, but it's Burns that rocks Kerry with a huge European uppercut! He stuns him with a second one and then he goes for the arm... but Kerry goes on the defense and then nails a big chop across the chest, then follows up with two more to the chest that causes Oscar to wince! He gets sent off the ropes and then Kerry follows up with a huge back elbow! He floors Burns, but keeps him down then whips him a second time... for a powerslam! Then right into a cover!

ONE... TWO-NO!

DDK:

Close one! Kerry is taking this right to the mat! He surprisingly has had Burns' number in the early going!

He goes right into a tight rear chinlock to keep him down and has it locked in tight, but The Technical Spectacle doesn't stay in too long as he tries an inverted facelock, but before he can lock it in fully Burns brings a knee up to surprise him! He stuns Kerry and then rolls him over before grabbing onto the arm! He holds him down now in an armbar and looks like he'll target the fingers...

DDK:

What's he doing? Is he going to go for the fingers?

But instead, Burns goes for the arm itself! He puts the arm on the ground and then CRANKS back while standing over Kerry with a keylock!

Lance:

I guess not! Burns has shown no qualms working over an injury if one is given to him, but he's adept at working any body part!

He holds tightly onto the Keylock, Making Kerry think fast. He quickly heads for the ropes and finally makes it there before getting a foot underneath the ropes! Benny Doyle counts... but Burns holds on for almost the entire five-count before he lets go!

DDK:

We've noticed Burns as of late milking that five-count just a little more. Not an outright rope break, but it's not his normal style.

Lance:

He has said after everything he has been through in the last year between fighting with BFTA and 24K, he's been a little more willing to bend some rules without outright breaking anything.

Burns grabs the arm and then slams a pair of elbows into the joint, then another one! He tries to go for another armbar, but Kerry plays a bit and surprises Burns with a stiff elbow strike, then a palm thrust! The blows reel Burns while Kerry shakes the pain out of his arm before he nails and a trifecta of big knee strikes to the rib cage, doubling over the former two-time FIST. He backs him into a corner again and then tees off with another succession of knees, then finally presses one against his ribs!

DDK:

Kerry is playing his game now! Burns went after the arm, but now Kerry is going after the ribs!

Kerry then backs up a few steps and then nails a running knee strike to the ribs of Burns, then goes right into a Northern Lights suplex out of the corner, then hangs on for a cover!

ONE... TWO... NO!

Lance:

Kickout by Burns! But Kerry is doing well! He's had an answer for everything Burns has thrown at him so far.

Burns tries to roll out to the apron to keep Kerry away from the offensive, but he doesn't give him an opening and follows him to the floor. But when Kerry gets there, Burns surprises him... HARD OUT HEADBUTT!

DDK:

What a shot by Burns! I think he suckered Kerry in! Wait, where's he going?

With Kerry brought down to a knee, Burns goes up to the ring apron and holds Kerry's arm... before running off and then landing a calf branding-style knee drop on the arm!

Lance:

Oh, my lord! I have never seen anything like that! He's got Kerry down after that modified calf branding!

DDK:

Definitely a new one in Burns' playbook! He worked the arm the same way against Nathan Eye a few weeks ago and that paid off!

Kerry bites down angrily and slaps the mat with his good hand. Burns has stayed away from the existing injury, but now he has created a new opening to exploit! It takes Burns a few seconds to get back up, but he does and then throws Kerry back into the ring. The first thing he does is go for the arm with a half-hatch suplex into a pin!

ONE... TWO... NO!

The crowd cheers for Kerry's gutsy kickout, but it gets worse when Burns slugs him with a huge uppercut again. He rocks Kerry with another before hammerlocking the arm and then going into a bridging hammerlock suplex, putting the weight down hard on the arm!

ONE... TWO... KICKOUT!

Kuroyama rolls to the side and is slow on the recovery after the last suplex, and Oscar sees the chance to go in for the kill.

DDK:

Kerry pops the shoulder again! But those drops to the back of the head and neck are showing their effect! Here comes Burns... could he be looking to end this with the GRAPS OF WRATH?!

Lance:

NO!

As soon as Burns goes for the targeted arm, Kerry's other arm hooks around the leg and sweeps Oscar to the mat. Kuroyama keeps ahold of the legs as he rolls over and rises back up to his feet with Burns' feet tangled into a reverse cloverleaf! Oscar howls in pain as the crowd cheers the sudden reversal into a submission hold.

DDK:

It's a submission attempt instead by Kuroyama, going right into a modified cloverleaf! But he can only hang on with the one good arm!

Holding the legtrap with the one good arm to let the bad one to get some much-needed rest, Kerry can't cinch the hold in further. Instead, he kneels down to pin Burns in place and work over the legs, making the Kiwi work for the rope break inch after agonizing inch. Burns crawls halfway, and Kuroyama locks in a body scissor using his own legs to slow him down even further, earning another cheer from the crowd as the submission battle continues.

Lance:

Oscar Burns is on fresh legs, and he's survived much worse, but nevertheless, Kerry Kuroyama is forcing him to use all the strength he has to make it to those ropes!

DDK:

Not to mention he's giving his arm time to heal! Burns, only inches away now, keeps crawling... and he's got the bottom rope!

Kerry waits until the count of four before he finally releases the hold and makes space. Burns pulls himself back to his feet favoring his back and leg. Both men are breathing heavily as they lock eyes, and the crowd cheers the staredown. When he's ready, Burns steps forward and the Faithful cheer loudly as they circle the center of the ring once again.

DDK:

What a match! Both competitors are on their very best game tonight!

Lance:

Indeed, Keebs. Oscar Burns is proving why he always belongs in the hunt for the FIST, but Kerry Kuroyama is poised to hand him an upset! By this point in the battle, both are looking at each other through different eyes since when this match began!

They lock up. Burns immediately grabs the wrist of the bad arm. Kuroyama fights it by locking his hands together, but his grip fails on account of the finger splint, and Oscar ensnares him into a standing kimura. Kerry digs deep to fight off the pain, and Burns attempts to sweep the leg to advance his position, but the Pacific Blitzkrieg snatches his leg instead, lifting him up and dropping him down across the knee.

DDK:

Kuroyama with a devastating RIB BREAKER to break out of that kimura lock!

Lance:

It's imperative he keeps that arm and those fingers protected at this point.

Burns is heaving for air as his ribs take more punishment, and Kuroyama quickly hooks him by around the arms, lifts him back off the mat, and drops him HARD across the knee with a double-underhook backbreaker! Kerry groans in pain as he shakes the worked over arm, but nevertheless goes right for the pin.

ONE... TWO... T-NO!!

DDK:

Burns kicks out, but Kerry goes right into the hooks to wrangle him to his feet again! We've seen this strategy from Kerry before, repeatedly and almost mechanically going for the spine, neck, and head to grind his opponent down!

Lance:

But does he have the strength in that arm to pull it off?

Kuroyama attempts another double-underhook lift, but winces in pain from the right arm. He instead goes for a waistlock and attempts a more traditional lift, but Oscar sees the chance to sweep the legs on his way up, dropping Kerry onto his back with Burns on top!

ONE... TWO... THR--!

DDK:

DOUBLE BRIDGE!

The crowd pops as Kerry locks around the waist of Burns and powers off the mat. Kerry twists himself around, putting Burns right back underneath him with the waistlock still in place, and lifts him off the mat into a quick sit-out powerbomb! As Oscar reels from the impact, the Pacific Blitzkrieg quickly repositions himself over his back, hooks the arms with his legs, and twists bodies once again to roll Burns into a pin!

DDK:

GEDO CLUTCH puts the SHOULDERS TO THE MAT!

ONE... TWO... THRE--KICKOUT!!

Lance:

Just barely...

DDK:

The Technical Spectacle is no stranger to going the distance in highly competitive contests!

Kuroyama yells out in frustration, but quickly tries to recompose himself and goes right back onto Burns with a front facelock using the good arm. The Kiwi nevertheless works his way onto his feet and proves that two hands work better than one as he reverses the hold into a wristlock. A hard judo strike from Kerry's free hand backs him off, but the Pacific Blitzkrieg immediately pulls the hand back in pain.

DDK:

Kuroyama went for the chop, but inadvertently used the hand with his broken fingers!

Lance:

Completely understandable mental slip, when you're acting off of pure instinct.

Burns rallies and moves in for a back-handed elbow strike, but Kuroyama ducks and reverses with a Backdrop Driver to put him down on the head and neck! The crowd "OOHs" painfully, but Seattle native nevertheless gets right back up, pulling Oscar's near-lifeless body up with him, and promptly *does it once again*.

DDK:

GOOD GOD, that's TWO CONSECUTIVE BACKDROP DRIVERS! Bridging now for the PIN!

ONE...

TWO...

THREE--OOHH NOO, BURNS SOMEHOW KICKED OUT!

Lance:

Kerry was absolutely not sugarcoating when he said he doesn't pull punches! And I wouldn't put it past him to outright break Burnsie's neck if that's what it takes to fully put him away!

Kerry spends a moment to glare competitively at referee Benny Doyle, but the official confirms the kickout. Burns is stirring himself awake, moving on complete muscle memory despite the repeated head-drops. Kuroyama knows he doesn't have time to waist as he rolls Burns over, traps the leg, and pulls him up with the pump-handle lift...

DDK:

Kerry is going for the KUROYAMA DRIVER--!!

...but his splinted hand loses its grip.

Lance:

BURNS SLIPS FREE!!

With his arm freed up, "Twists and Turns" pulls free and drops to the mat and uses his legs to hook Kerry's arms. The Pacific Blitzkrieg barely has time to react before he's rolled over onto the mat...

DDK:

BURNS REVERSES INTO THE FRUIT ROLL-UP!!

ONE!!

TWO!!

THREE!! What a way to end it!

DING DING DING

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and gentlemen, the winner of this match, by pinfall... **"TWISTS AND TURNS"...** **OOSSCAARR BUUUURRNNNS!!!**

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

Kuroyama pops loose only half a second too late. He can't help but throw up his arms in anger as the shock of his defeat hits him, and is left sitting on his knees, shaking his head in quiet contemplation. Oscar Burns rolls clear, huffing and puffing and holding onto the back of his neck, but still beaming proudly as Doyle assists him off the mat to raise his arm in victory.

DDK:

What an unbelievable battle we just witnessed! These two athletes just went to insane lengths to give us an incredible main event! I feel that could have gone either way, but in the end, Oscar Burns veteran resiliency and ring awareness gave him that much needed edge in those final moments!

Lance:

And even without having to target them, Kuroyama's broken fingers still played an important role. He came into this match hungry and determined, and competed valiantly, but he couldn't account for the limited use of his hand.

DDK:

And with this hard-earned victory, Oscar Burns must no doubt be feeling confident as he gets closer to his meeting with the FIST Gage Blackwood at ACTS of DEFIANCE!

Oscar slowly rises, cradling his neck with one hand while walking over to offer his other to Kerry. Still reeling from the results of the match, he looks up at Oscar, then to his hand. He reluctantly offers a quick hand in return but then departs from the ring, angry that he was so close to the big win he has been hunting for.

DDK:

Incredible match all around... and... ooooh, boy...

Up at the top of the ramp, Kerry shoots a look to the man arriving on stage now before he heads back himself...

The FIST of DEFIANCE Gage Blackwood.

Lance:

Gage successfully retained his title last night. There are no more obstacles left for either man. It will be Gage Blackwood looking to defend against the man who has called him out for weeks on how he won it.

Lance:

Will Gage Blackwood continue with his maiden voyage as the FIST of DEFIANCE? Or does Oscar Burns put himself in rarefied air as a three-time holder of the top title? We'll find out! For "Downtown" Darren Keebler, I'm Lance Warner. Good night and we'll see you next up on UNCUT 102!

The final shot shows Gage staring down his challenger for Acts of DEFIANCE. Burns looks up at Gage from the ring and holds up fingers, one at a time.

One... Two... Three.

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.