

SHOW OPEN

[*🎵 "DEFY" by Of Mice & Men 🎵*](#)

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!

THE KABAL'S DOG(S) HAS/HAVE TEETH!!
DARREN KEEBLER... HORRIBLE HUMAN BEING
EAT SATAN AND WORSHIP CORN FLAKES
DR. PLAGUE DOCTOR IS FROM UZBEKITURFRANSPAINISTAN
JACK HALCYON ONLY NEEDED ONE SHOT!
DECLAN THE GOLDEN GAMER!
DARREN KEEBLER IS NOT A CHARLATAN
FIGHT MATTY FIGHT
COUCH LINT > CERBERUS
NEED MOAR SIGNS
DEACON VS. HIGH FLYER, WHAT IS THIS FWO?
WHERE'S TRAVIS BEAVEN!?!
DAVID IS NOBLE
WHEN DOES DAN RYAN START DOING ASMR SESSIONS?
DANELION AND JESTAL JUST NEED FAMILY COUNSELLING
NED REFORM FEARS JESSICA REEVES-FEAR-GUARDIAN
KERRY VS. TYLER ROUND 200
IT IS !!!! DR. NED REFORMS #1 FAN
HEY YO
SAY HELLO... TO THE GOOD GUYS AND BAD GUYS CAUSE DEF HAS BOTH!

To ringside.

DDK:

Hello and welcome everyone! I'm Darren Keebler, alongside my partner Lance Warner. We have back-to-back great DEFtv nights coming at you!

Lance:

And big DEFCON news, too!

DDK:

What kind of news, partner? Are we traveling anywhere? DEFCON going on the road?

Lance:

Ha! Never! ...I just meant more DEFCON matches.

DDK:

Oh, okay.

Lance:

Let's get to it!

DEACON vs. JACK HARMEN

Lance:

This is a rematch, of sorts, with all kinds of implications. The last time these two men fought, it was in the Main Event for a World title at Cyberslam, the biggest show at the twilight of a massive wrestling company, once owned by the monolithic mouse - Disney. Much changed, but one thing remains the same - this matchup has championship implications.

DDK:

Absolutely! Jack Harmen, the wrestler formerly known as High Flyer, last tasted an opportunity at the Fist earlier this year against Gage Blackwood, but was unsuccessful. While no contract has been signed, many are clamoring to see the Deacon challenge for the Crimson Stalker's Fist at DEFCON, a rematch of sorts from last year's uniquely epic battle at DEFIANCE's biggest show of the year. Many see that Mausoleum match as what led to the creation of the Crimson Stalker. Many think that the only chance anyone has of taking that title of the crazed Stalker lies with the Deacon, but first, the Mute Freak, Deacon, must prove his worth against an old enemy.

♪ Gregorian Chant begins ♪

The lights go out and the crowd erupts. They know who's heading to the ring! Magdalena steps through the curtain, flanked by Chris Shepherd, Deacon's original manager. Wasting no time, both make their way to the ringside area, climb the stairs, and enter the ring, a spotlight tracking them throughout.

DDK:

No Deacon in sight.

Lance:

But Chris Shepherd, and you know what that usually means.

As if on cue, Shepherd takes his Shepherd's staff, lifting it high in the air before throwing it onto the mat with all the force he can muster. Sparks fly from the staff and the ringposts, and when the glare subsides, the robed Deacon stands in between his two associates. The crowd does what they do in response.

♪ "Idol" by Hollywood Undead feat Tech N9ne ♪

The crowd boos even before Jack Harmen steps through the curtain. Those boos intensify when Harmen appears. The veteran smiles, but not in reaction to the boos, but in seeing his opponent tonight in the ring. His gaze never wavers.

DDK:

And there's the Mute Freak's opponent. The last time we saw Jack Harmen, he was playing with a camera.

Lance:

Playing... right.

DDK:

In a manner of speaking. But tonight, it's all business.

Flyer climbs the steps, walks along the apron, wipes his boots off before leaping over the top rope. As the announcer does his spiel, Flyer saunters up toward his old nemesis, eyeing the much larger Deacon.

Lance:

If I didn't know better, Flyer's coming into this match with a definite gameplan.

DDK:

He's certainly had a modicum of success when these two did meet. If anyone has proven to have Deacon's number, Harmen has been one of those men.

DING DING

The bell rings, and the two men lock up. As expected, the Deacon easily powers Jack back into the corner. Harmen starts shouting for the ref to make the Deacon back up and the referee does so, the Deacon giving a clean break, returning to the middle of the ring.

Lance:

Seems odd to open up with a straight lock up. Harmen knows he can't out power Deacon.

DDK:

Question is - what else does Jack know?

Back in the middle, another lockup. As before, Deacon pushes and Jack backs into the corner. As before, Harmen does his spiel. Everything else works out exactly the same, including Deacon and Jack meeting back at the middle of the ring for a third lockup, but this time, Jack spins, using a takedown, judo-styled throw that sends the Mute Freak tumbling. While Deacon is regaining his bearings, Harmen starts to let the kicks go. One, two, three, but that last one wasn't a charm. The Deacon grips the leg to his chest and then stands up, still holding the leg. Harmen begs off, knowing what's next. With a meaty forearm, the Mute Freak caves in Harmen's chest, sending the smaller man collapsing to the mat. While Harmen cradles his bruised chest, rolling on the mat, the Deacon bounds into the far ropes and back with a spinning, corkscrew elbow drop that finds mat but no Harmen, who powders out to the floor. Harmen coughs and sputters.

Jack Harmen:

Nothing holy 'bout that...

Lance:

It does appear we have two veterans who, though it has been years, still know one another quite well.

The ref makes his count, forcing a complaining Jack Harmen to reenter the ring. Harmen complains about Deacon not letting him in, so Deacon takes a step forward and Harmen rolls back to the outside, garnering an echoing jeer from the crowd. Yelling at the crowd, the veteran grappler notices first Chris Shepherd and then Magdalena. His shouts turn to both managers before he marches over toward them. Magdalena steps in front of Chris, her jaw set and her hands on her hips. Jack shouts, threatens, and nearly spits in her face when the hair on his head gets yanked straight up to a pop from the crowd.

DDK:

The Deacon's got him!

Deacon pulls Jack up, forcing the veteran to the apron before running with Harmen's head in hand to the turnbuckle, bouncing Harmen's face off the buckles. Harmen staggers back. The Deacon runs to the ropes behind Harmen, rebounds, and catches Jack with a clothesline to the back of the head that sends Harmen tumbling to the mats outside the ring. The crowd pops again, the cheers growing louder as Deacon rolls out of the ring to grab Harmen, hiptossing him across the mats, all the way to the crowd barrier. The Deacon gets Jack by the head, dragging him toward the ring. Jack notices that Magdalena is nearby and fearfully shouts at the referee to get her back. The referee turns to see her.

Lance:

And that's all it took! Harmen with a low blow.

Quickly, Jack drags Deacon to his feet and first places the Mute Freak on the mat then shoves until the Deacon rolls under the bottom rope. Holding the top rope, Jack leaps over the top with a rolling senton. With a bit of a dance to honor Guerrero, the man who spent a great deal of time south of the Border, Jack Harmen, gets to his feet with a wide smile on his face. He puts his foot on the bottom rope, uses it to spring up and spins, landing a picture perfect legdrop before hooking with the leg with a leg scissors around Deacon's head.

DDK:

Harmen's got the Deacon, but you have to wonder how long he can hold the Mute Freak down like this.

Harmen does hold Deacon down, for awhile actually, the Deacon fighting to get into a position to get out before Harmen spinning or rotating, forcing the Mute Freak back to the mat. In desperation, the Deacon uses his long frame to get one foot under the bottom rope, forcing another referee breakage. Harmen gives it but quickly bounds to the top rope, tapping his wrist like it's a watch before–

Lance:

Traveling through time!

The top rope, cartwheeled elbow drop connects. Jack quickly rolls to make the cover.

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT!

The crowd pops that the match isn't over, the hero getting a shoulder up just in the nick of time. No shocked expression from Jack who shrugs and slips out onto the apron behind Deacon. He waits as the Mute Freak rises, but as soon as the Deacon gets to his feet and turns toward Harmen, Jack flies onto the top rope, springboards off, and flies high into the air for his patented Thesz Press.

That hits the wall that is the Deacon. The Mute Freak catches Harmen, not even taking a step back before dropping Jack with a spinebuster of epic proportions!

DDK:

Did you hear that!?

The crowd did, the "ewww" echoing as both wrestlers tried to get their bearings in the ring. It took some time, Magdalena pounding the mat, the crowd pounding in unison, for the Deacon to get to his feet first. The pounding works, or at least that's the belief. The Deacon stands over Harmen who, still arching his back, rolls onto his knees. The Deacon hits the cross pose then points to the sky. The reference isn't lost on the crowd who pops huge for the Good Guy Deacon giving props to a Bad Guy.

CROWD:

HEY YO!

DDK:

You know what that means!

The Deacon reaches around and grabs Harmen by the waist before hoisting him up.

Lance:

ALTAR CALL

The move, also known as the Razor's Edge, has Jack up on Deacon's shoulders, but as split second later, Harmen wiggles loose of Deacon's grip, sliding down his back before bounding into the ropes.

DDK:

Harmen coming back with LOCOMO–

The charging Yakuza Kick, affectionately known as the Locomotive, is stopped when Deacon grabs the leg with one hand and Jack Harmen's throat with the other, quickly snatching the former flyer into the air for a modified chokeslam.

Lance:

Deacon's got Harmen again. Uuuuuup and DOOOOOOOOOOOWWN!

The Altar Call connects this time, the Deacon making a quick cover.

ONE.

TWO.

THREE!

DING DING DING

DDK:

The Deacon did it! This is a big win and a great way to start DEFtv, folks!

Deacon stands in the center of the ring as the crowd celebrates and the scene switches to the announcers.

INCOHERENT RAMBLINGS

DDK:

We have a great night lined up, something for everyone. In the main event, we will see the FIST of DEFIANCE on the line. Also, Kerry Kuroyama in action.

Lance:

Deacon has left and Harmen is being helped to the back. Up next we have-

DDK:

Wait a second! Sorry to interrupt, Lance but Gage Blackwood is walking down the rampway!

The crowd cheers as The Noble Raider, with no theme music playing him out, hammers his way down the ramp with a purpose. The fuming Scotsman rolls into the ring and already has a mic in hand.

Gage Blackwood:

Lindsay Troy... Dan Ryan...

Blackwood paces the ring, breathing heavily as he rambles on.

Gage Blackwood:

First, Dan. You want to speak about me losing the FIST to Stalker... and how this is a mark on DEFIANCE...

Blackwood scoffs.

Gage Blackwood:

You left DEFIANCE for years... didn't care for this place anymore... welcome back. Guess you can throw your weight around wherever you'd like... aye...

Blackwood runs an unsteady hand through his hair. He continues to limp around the ring, conveying a sense of body language where he's falling apart at the seams.

Gage Blackwood:

Second, The Duchess. Complain about my double knees... cry about not being part of Team DEFIANCE. What have you done here... other than NOT be able to win at the highest level upon your return?

DDK:

I'm being told Lindsay and Dan aren't in the DEFplex yet. They are due to arrive soon, though.

Gage Blackwood:

Beating Cayle is a consolation... winning the FIST is the real prize...

Blackwood continues to pause in-between his sentences as he paces wildly around the squared circle.

Gage Blackwood:

Something you failed to do when facing Mikey Unlikely... so why WOULD I pick you?

The crowd cheers lightly although it's a tough place for them because they're clearly supportive of Lindsay Troy and Dan Ryan, as well. Watching Gage unravel is something the fans are used to but not at this level.

Gage Blackwood:

You're a solid wrestler... but you're not on the level you used to be... you couldn't win the FIST... you couldn't win the World Title in your *other* organization either...

Blackwood stops and spits on the canvas. He snarls into the hard camera.

Gage Blackwood:

So you made your own wrestling company... ReVived some rubbish...

The Noble Raider shakes his head.

Gage Blackwood:

Took Dan's daughter with you, too... just be lucky I'm not there...

Blackwood continues pacing again.

Gage Blackwood:

Well Gage Blackwood is HERE... and I'll take both of you baw jugglers on at DEFCON if I have... to... ..

Blackwood stops again. He sees a dainty figure walking down the rampway. The crowd boos loudly at the sight of the "Tasty Gurl" Teresa Ames. She poses at the top of the ramp like a seductive empress and proceeds to the ring, slithering like a serpent.

DDK:

Teresa is asserting herself boldly here, walking right up to Gage Blackwood without any inhibitions!

Lance:

And we all know the long history these two share. If she isn't careful, she might get decked!

Teresa eyes her man up and down. Gage looks ready to blow a gasket but Ames raises her arms in innocence and looks up at him with puppy dog eyes. She leans into the microphone he's holding while conducting some calming finger flutters.

Teresa Ames: *[Whispering]*

Gage, my honey bee, you and I both know we've had our differences in the past and I just wanted to come out here to tell you that you don't have to face adversity alone. Let's face it, we're connected whether you like it or not and baby, we're good for each other.

The fans yell obscenities as they find her tone of voice insincere.

DDK:

A mother ago Ames was with The Kabal, wanting to take Blackwood apart!

Lance:

Instability knows no end.

Gage continues to listen, holding the microphone. Teresa gets closer to the tip of it.

Teresa Ames: *[Whispering]*

We're in this together. You and I until the end. It's always been this way. You just haven't accepted it yet and to be honest, BOTH of us have had our differences with Dan Ryan and Lindsay Troy. I mean, just the other day she wasn't even interested in sharing a single dipped cone with me. WHO DOES THAT? Bitch sluts, that's who.

Ames allows her nose to gently bump the microphone Gage is holding.

Teresa Ames: *[Whispering]*

We could wreck them. It's not me you want to kill. It's them and there's no better way to do it than with me by your side. I'm not asking for any greater commitment behind these ring ropes. You know, we should just team together, that's all. Team together to hurt and maim Lindsay Troy and her dumbass boyfriend Dan Ryan.

DDK:

I don't think they are dating...

Teresa tries to reel in her vicious personality.

Teresa Ames: *[Whispering]*

Let's juggle them baws together. One time. Innocently. You. And. I. Hehe.

She kisses the foam part of the microphone and that forces Gage to pull back, drop the mic and storm out of the ring without ever saying a word. He doesn't look back but Teresa rushes to the apron and shouts sentiments at the top of her lungs.

Teresa Ames:

WE BOTH HATE THEM! DAN RYAN, TRASH PANDA. LINDSAY TROY, LITTLE MISS LOOSEY GOOSEY! I SAY WE BOTH F#\$K THEM UP! YOU KNOW I'M RIGHT!

DDK:

They BOTH hate them? Teresa doesn't know a thing about either Troy or Ryan. She's barely interacted with LT and Ryan, not at all.

The broadcast fades to commercial as Teresa screams towards Gage who still doesn't look back.

COMMERCIAL: BALLYHOO BREW

DEAF EARS

The buzzing of electrical panels breaks an otherwise silent DEFplex parking lot. Gage Blackwood is seen departing with a bag in tow. Low and behold, Teresa Ames isn't too far behind, STILL verbally on The Noble Raider.

Teresa Ames:

Reason number five why I hate Dan Ryan and Lindsay Troy and why we should mess their faces up together; I believe neither truly enjoys a solid ASMR session. They have no concept of how to relax. They definitely haven't subscribed to any of my channels either. Not even my Only-

Gage Blackwood:

Fuck off.

Her berating gets cut off as Gage dives into his car and drives away. Teresa stands there for a minute and watches the vehicle disappear out of sight. She glances back at the arena and smiles.

Teresa Ames:

I'm staying here for now but I know you'll think about it, Gage. I just know it.

Fade to ringside.

CALLING OUT A MONSTER

The sound of screeching tires fills the backstage area, the revving of an engine is heard, and then nothing. A car door is heard closing and footsteps echo as they come closer to the backstage door. Suddenly, the door flies open as Christie Zane is standing next to it and looks around confused until her eyes land upon the man who has emerged through the door, wearing dark blue jeans, a white t-shirt, and a black leather jacket. He removes his shades and runs his fingers through his dark brown hair.

DAVID. NOBLE.

RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

Christie Zane:

David Noble! What are you doing here tonight?

David Noble:

Christie! Glad to see you. It's been a few weeks since I've been around, been busy, keeping an eye out on the lay of the land here in DEFIANCE.

Christie Zane:

That's great, but why are you here tonight?

David Noble:

Well, you see... I've heard rumbling about a...

He looks around, his eyes narrow and focused as he is looking to make sure no one is around.

David Noble:

Monsters. Well, one monster in particular.

Christie Zane:

Who are you talking about?!

David Noble:

Quiet down, don't be spilling my business all out for everyone to hear!

Christie points to the camera directly across from them.

Christie Zane:

Well, I think that's too late. Everyone in the arena and at home are able to see you.

David Noble:

Shit. Shit. Shit. Okay, that's okay, you know?

Christie Zane:

No, I don't know.

David Noble:

That's fair. Why would you know? You don't live in my brain. No, this is perfect.

David then stares at the camera, a devilish smile appearing on his face.

David Noble:

There has been one monster terrorizing DEFIANCE these past few weeks and that man is none other than the FIST

Champion himself, **Crimson Stalker**.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

David Noble:

You see, I've been at home since defeating Matthews and High Flyer, thinking about my next step in DEFIANCE. What is the direction that I want to go, no, *need* to go. And I have my eyes set upon one man and that man is someone who is terrorizing the backstage area. Thankfully, for you Crimson Stalker, I'm not one to just let things go idly by. The way I see it, you got a cheap victory on me just a couple of months ago and now that I'm not being attacked from behind, I'm ready for a real match.

David inches closer to the camera.

David Noble:

Something has snapped inside of that brain of yours. That's fine. Because I specialize in taking down monsters. Just fire up the tape on my match against Mushigihara. A physically imposing specimen that no one though in there right mind I could overcome. Yet, I did. And you... well, let's just say you're not quite as physically imposing though you are just as, if not more, lethal. That's fine. I don't scare easily. You're not the monsters that have haunted my dreams.

David inches a bit closer to the screen.

David Noble:

You want to destroy and maim? That's fine. Come out to the ring tonight and do it. Grab that FIST Championship that you love to hold onto so much. Because I will take it from your grasp. I will put your shoulders on the mat and pin you for the three count. In case it wasn't clear, Crimson Stalker, I'm calling you out.

RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

David Noble:

Not for next week. Not two months down the road. No, tonight. I'll be out there, waiting for you. You bring your championship belt and I'm going to put you down for all to see. Don't like it? Well, why don't you come shut me up then?

David looks at Christie.

David Noble:

How's that a scoop for you?

David looks back at the camera.

David Noble:

CRIMSON STALKER! Come out, come out wherever you are.

He smiles and then walks off screen.

DANDELION vs. NICKY SYNZ

Dandelion's new theme hits the PA, as we return from the commercial where Nicky Synz is currently in the ring.

DDK:

Well, two weeks ago Dandelion laid down a challenge to her brother for a match at DEFCON. We have not heard his response. I wonder if he really would want to fight his sister. Everything he has planned has not exactly come out the way he has wanted it to.

♪ "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 Quimbly:

Making her way to the ring at this time weighing in at one hundred and ten pounds....being accompanied by Ozmoses Greaves.....from The Dollhouse....."The Suicidal Doll" DANDELION!!!!

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

DING DING

Dani stands up and meets Nicky in the ring. Nicky extends the hand, and Dandy just looks at it and slaps the holy hell out of Nicky. Synz holds his cheek and is not too pleased by Dandelion. The two circle and lock up, Dani quickly headlock takeovers Nicky. He quickly gets to his feet trying a back body suplex, Dani however flips over his shoulder, he turns around and is met with a pump kick to the jaw. Nicky hits the mat and Dani hits the ropes. Nicky quickly drops to the mat as she runs over. He hops to his feet, and leapfrogs her. As she returns, hits an arm drag hip tosses her right into a sitting armbar!

DDK:

Both competitors here, showing off a bit of a wrestling ability here. In that fast-paced exchange there.

Dandelion gets to a vertical base and spins Nicky's arm, quickly trying for Doll Maker (Eat Defeat) Synz however quickly arm drags her back over his body this time releasing the armbar. She falls near the corner. She looks up and Nicky smirks toward her. Oz says a few things to Dani as she gets to her feet a bit annoyed with Nicky.

DDK:

Nicky has done his homework on Dandelion. He knew she was looking for that Doll Maker and he knew exactly how to get out of it.

Lance:

Indeed, has Dandelion done her homework though?

They look to lock up again but Nicky drop toe holds Dani down on her face before the lockup. He quickly jumps to the front of her with a chin lock on the mat. Dani fights for a reversal, but Nicky clearly has the strength and weight advantage over her. After a few minutes she manages to get to a vertical base she tries to irish whip Nicky across the ring, he reverses it and Dani hits the ropes. Nicky tries a back body drop, Dani rolls over his back and hits the ropes, as he turns around she nails a bullet-style dropkick knocking Nicky to the mat.

DDK:

Both these two are no strangers to the skies.

Lance:

Only takes one move and it can cost you if you take to those skies though.

Nicky quickly gets to his feet, as Dani hits the ropes she tries for a thou press but Nicky catches her and turns it into an exploder suplex forcing Dandelion to roll out of the ring. Nicky psyches himself up with The Faithful as Oz checks on Dandelion. Nicky pulls the ropes back and nails a slingshot senton colliding with both Dandelion and Ozmoses. Nicky once more gets up and gets hype with the crowd as Dandelion staggers to her feet running away from Nicky. Oz gets his bearings. Dandelion slides in the ring and just as Nicky gets in she is all over him with stomps and punches. She picks him up and kicks him in the gut followed by a DDT. She goes for the cover.

DDK:

Dandelion is looking to take a quick win here!

ONE.

KICKOUT.

Lance:

Yea, Nicky is not a rookie in that ring he has been doing this for years. It's gonna take more than that to put him down for the three count.

Dani picks up Nicky and tries to irish whip him into the corner; she is reversed and as she hits the turnbuckle Nicky runs at her with a body splash but Dani pulls Rex in front of her, forcing the referee to become the meat in the sandwich in the corner. Nicky holds his head and checks on Rex. Dandelion slides out of the ring feeling the effects of the sandwich. Nicky pursues Dandelion. Laying in some blows to the back of her. And then an Irish whip into the barricade. Dani cringes in pain as she pokes her stomach out. Synz slaps a few fan's hands and grabs Dandelion and throws her back in the ring. Dani struggles to get to a vertical base but as she does Nicky nails her with a tornado forearm, laying The Suicidal Doll out!

Nicky points to the top rope, Rex is still out of it.

DDK:

Nicky looks to be going for The Flying V here!

Synz climbs the ropes, Oz is on the apron with Nicky's guitar.

Lance:

GREAVES WITH THAT GUITAR RIGHT INTO THE FACE OF NICKY!

Nicky falls to the outside in a sickening bump, while Oz, who is getting boo-birds, quickly cleans the remnants of Nicky's guitar from the ring. Rex has begun to move a bit. Dandelion quickly exits the ring. Nicky is busted open and holds the back of his head as he looks like to be in bad shape. Dani the once innocent woman now receiving boos from The Faithful and has a look as she could care less. She picks him up and tosses him in the ring.

DDK:

I never thought I would see this from Dandelion, she has always been a cheerful quiet little girl.

Lance:

I guess we have Jestal to thank for this change.

Rex has managed to get to his feet shaking off the bump he took. Dandelion picks up Nicky and twists his arm and drives her foot under his chin into The Doll Maker (Eat Defeat) Dani covers!

ONE.

TWO.

THREE!

DING DING DING

♪ "Evil Doll by Autodafeh" ♪

Darren Quimbly:

The winner of the match "The Suicidal Doll" DANDELION!!!!

Jeers continue and suddenly get louder as Jestal and Morrow make their way to the ring.

DDK:

Oh, this could break down here. Jestal was challenged two weeks ago to a Toybox Match with his sister. He has yet to give us an answer.

Jestal gets in his sister's face talking to her off microphone; she just stares at him and then exits the ring with Oz behind her. Jestal in a rage, motions for a microphone as Dandelion has almost made it to the entranceway.

Jestal:

Ok, Dani if you want me in this ring at DEFCON...YOU are on!

Dandelion stops and looks back at her brother with a smirk.

Jestal:

Don't get too happy, I want you to know one thing! Since I joined this man and Better Future I have yet to lose in singles competition. So enjoy that food for thought. At DEFCON I will twist you into a pretzel.

Jestal slams the microphone on the mat as the two siblings just stare at one another.

DDK:

Jestal Vs Dandelion in a Toybox Match at DEFCON! Never thought I would see these two fight each other, but it's gonna happen.

Lance:

I never expected Jestal to give Dandelion what she wanted, something tells me Tom had something to do with it, in that decision. Just what my gut tells me.

An advertisement for DEFCON plays.

COMMERCIAL: DEFCON 2022***CURRENT CARD******UNIFIED TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIPS******SNS © vs. Malak Garland & Comments Conor Fuse******Henry Keyes vs. Corvo Alpha******Kerry Kuroyama vs. Tyler Fuse***

IN THE EYE OF THE STORM

♪ "Revolve" by the Melvins ♪

A massive roar rises from the crowd as the Pacific Blitzkrieg's old theme hits the PA. Striding through the curtain is KERRY KUROYAMA, closely followed by the BRAZEN Tag Team Champions, the RAIN CITY RONIN, along with their manager Rocko Daymon.

DDK:

A battle is about to take place here tonight at DEFtv, as Kerry Kuroyama and his allies in the Rain City Ronin seek to challenge The Kabal's rising tag team force known as the Cerberus! Seeing these four men stand in unison ought to put The Kabal on notice!

Lance:

At the last DEFtv, we saw Kerry tragically robbed of the Southern Heritage Title at the hands of Tyler Fuse. Tonight, however, he comes into the DEF Arena with his brothers-in-arms from the Dojo of Seattle.

DDK:

Kerry spoke at length on that event on the last airing of DEFIANCE Radio, in which he readily accepted Tyler's challenge to a match at DEFCON! We'll have to be on the lookout for whatever Fuse and The Kabal cook up in the weeks leading up to that event!

The four men stand in formation on the stage, scanning the arena while the crowd cheers around them. Kerry poses while Zack Daymon and Leo Burnett hold up their tag titles. A moment later, they move to the interview stage where interviewer Jamie Sawyers is waiting.

Jamie Sawyers:

Gentlemen, thank you for joining me. I believe this is the first time in DEFIANCE we are seeing the NEW Rain City Ronin...

He gestures to Zack and Leo, who slap their BRAZEN Tag Team Championships and pose to the crowd.

Jamie Sawyers:

...standing alongside the old.

He gestures to the duo of Kerry and Rocko Daymon, who both stoically nod to the crowd.

Jamie Sawyers:

Your combined forces will challenge The Kabal's tag team, the Cerberus, here in the ring in just a few moments. Zack, Leo, Rocko... we all know you've been embattled with The Kabal for over a year now.

The Rain City Ronin all nod in unison.

Jamie Sawyers:

But you, Kerry, made every effort to stay out of that war. You were focused on furthering your career here in DEFIANCE, going so far as to make a name for yourself as the Favored Saints Champion. Despite that success, however, it seems as though the Kabal couldn't be avoided forever.

Kuroyama clenches his eyes and shakes his head. He leans into the mic to speak.

Kerry Kuroyama:

No matter how you slice it, Jamie, I was *screwed* out of the Southern Heritage Championship two weeks ago. Ignoring the Kabal is no longer an option, and we won't rest until those overtheatrical cowards are finally stamped out of DEFIANCE for good.

He gestures to Zack and Leo, standing at his sides.

Kerry Kuroyama:

Tonight, the full force of the Rain City Ronin are going to dash any hopes the Cerberus may have of rising up to the level of the Unified Tag Team Championships. And at DEFCON, I will finally settle the score with Tyler Fuse...

His brooding, determined gaze finds the camera.

Kerry Kuroyama:

Tyler... you've always been hellbent on trying to ruin my career. But now *I'm* hellbent on bringing a reckoning to yours. Only I'm not going to wait in the shadows and pick my moment to strike like some snake. I have no reason to hide. You're going to see me coming, Tyler. And when you realize there's nothing you can do to stop me, hopefully you'll begin to finally understand how much you royally *fucked up* the day you decided I was going to be your scapegoat! I am NO ONE's pariah, Tyler! I AM THE STORM and THIS is the THUNDER!

Kerry looks to add one more comment but comes to a full stop as Jamie Sawyers taps him on the shoulder.

Jamie Sawyers:

Kerry, I'm sorry to interrupt but I'm told we have contact with Tyler Fuse via satellite from his home.

Sawyers turns to the production team behind the camera.

Jamie Sawyers:

Do we? Yes? Okay...

And he focuses his attention back to Kuroyama.

Jamie Sawyers:

We're going to loop him in on that camera right there...

Sawyers points Kuroyama to the right direction as the broadcast feed splits. Tyler Fuse sits in darkness and the DEFIATron shows Tyler's feed. Deadpan faces, Fuse and Kuroyama stare into the images of each other until the former Tag Team Champion breaks the silence.

Tyler Fuse:

Hello, Kerry. Two weeks ago, I heard you cry my name while I was walking away. But I said everything I needed to...

Fuse continues his monotone, methodical delivery.

Tyler Fuse:

Until now.

The OG Player cracks his neck to the side.

Tyler Fuse:

So I called in. Is this okay? Figured I can't let you deteriorate without intervention. First of all, did I cost you the Southern Heritage Championship or am I doing you a favour? Titles are meaningless and I wish more people would understand you don't need a championship to be successful... or feared.

Fuse pauses to ensure Kuroyama is listening.

Tyler Fuse:

I could've let you win. We could have done this for the SOHER at DEFCON. But Tyler Fuse vs. Kerry Kuroyama needs no accolades, given our history. It needs no specific match placement, either. We need nothing more than a ring, four corners, three ropes, two wrestlers and one referee. You hit hard, I hit harder. You won't lie down and DIE like you were supposed to and yet I am hell bent on making sure it happens.

Kerry looks ready to go right now.

Tyler Fuse:

I'm sorry I cost you the SOHER. You would've won, too. You would have continued to display how you are NOT a failure.

Fuse laughs.

Tyler Fuse:

I will make sure we change this story, Kerry. I will force you to quit against your will; I will render you unable to perform. Just like before. This time only longer.

The Kabal member grins before his feed cuts off.

Tyler Fuse:

For the rest of your career.

Kuroyama turns to Jamie Sawyers. He gives a serious look, cracks his knuckles and collectively walks to the ramp with his team.

KERRY KUROYAMA & RAIN CITY RONIN vs. THE CERBERUS

♪ "Revolve" by the Melvins ♪

Their music resurfaces again.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and gentlemen, the following contest is a six-man tag team event, scheduled for one fall! Introducing first, accompanied to the ring by Rocko Daymon... the team of the BRAZEN Tag Team Champions, THE RAIN CITY RONIN... and their partner, "The Pacific Blitzkrieg" KERRRYYYYYY KUJUROOOYAAAMAAAAA!!!

The four men make their way down the ramp.

Lance:

Let's hope these guys aren't walking into yet another trap. The last time the Rain City Ronin tangled with The Kabal, it didn't end well for them. In that dramatic street battle, we saw Rick Dickulous reemerge in conjunction with the reviled group.

DDK:

With Tyler Fuse not in the arena tonight, at least it's a start in the right direction.

♪ "Dogs of War" by Savage Souls ♪

The house lights come down as flames RISE UP on the stage. Through a mist, three hound heads appear, and moments later, the trio of terror consisting of RICK DICKULOUS, VICTOR VACIO, and GREEN REAPER emerge, wearing wolfskins. In formation, the Kabal's CERBERUS march to the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

And the opponents, representing the Kabal... VICTOR VACIO, GREEN REAPER, and RICK DICKULOUS... the CEEEERRRBEEEEERRRUUUUUUSSSS!!!

DDK:

Tonight, there will be no guessing which combination of these three dogs of war we'll see! This will be the first time we see the full force of the Cerberus together in the ring!

Lance:

Under Rick's leadership, these guys have been racking up wins lately against some talented BRAZEN teams, but this will be their first real contest against the BRAZEN tag champs and the former Favoured Saints Champion in Kuroyama.

Reaching the ring, Vacio and the Reaper post up on adjoining turnbuckles while Rick climbs to the apron. An intense staredown commences between both teams, but official Carla Ferrari staunchly orders everyone into their corners before a complete breakdown of order. Starters are chosen as she signals the timekeeper.

DING DING

DDK:

And now we begin as Leo Burnett will start on behalf of the Ronin, and the towering Rick Dickulous steps in for the Cerberus!

Rick and Leo lock-up, with Burnett slipping under the Lumbergiant's big arms and trying to wrangle him to the mat with the waistlock. Rick effortlessly counters with an armdrag. Leo pops up and charges, but runs right into a shoulder block by Dickulous. Undeterred, Burnett gets to his feet and ties up again, but Rick shoves him right back to the mat in a show of power.

Lance:

The man with the greatest strength advantage in the ring is looking to set the tone here right out of the game, showing he can easily overpower the strength side of the Ronin.

DDK:

I'm sure Leo hasn't forgotten about the way Acts of DEFIANCE played out.

Rick smiles wide and practically grows to twice his size when he flexes hard! Burnett looks to his corner to consider a tag, but Zack and Kerry show their support and tell him to keep at it. Rick culls him into a lock-up, but fools Leo into a toe kick to the abdomen to double him over.

DDK:

Gutwrench Suplex by Rick Dickulous, who quickly hooks Burnett by the leg!

ONE!

TWO!

KICKOUT!

Rick pulls Burnett up by the head and leads him to his corner, making the tag to Victor Vacio. Victor steps through the ropes and posts up to the second rope as Rick sets Leo into the full-nelson. Vacio comes diving out of the corner with a flying forearm smash to Burnett's exposed ribs, sending him to the mat.

DDK:

And down goes "The Iceman" Leo Burnett off the forearm strike from Vacio!

Lance:

Cerberus plainly see the opportunity to take control here in the opening minutes of the match.

DDK:

Vacio looks to capitalize as he grabs Burnett by the waist and pulls him to his feet - NO! Leo counters with a SNAPMARE - and NAILS Vacio with a German Suplex as soon as he rises!

Leo rolls over to his corner to make the tag to Kuroyama, and the Faithful pop hard! Victor gets to his feet as Kerry charges into him and traps him in the corner with a barrage of rights and lefts. He takes Vacio by the arm and sends him into the other turnbuckle after the whip. Victor stumbles out of the corner, and gets laid out by a charging elbow strike by Kerry!

DDK:

Kuroyama is cleaning house! Just like that, he has wrangled the momentum away from the Cerberus, and now he makes the cover on Vacio!

ONE!

TWO!

KICKOUT by Vacio!

Kuroyama tries to get Victor back up, but Vacio kicks him off and finds the opening to slip over to his corner and make the tag to Rick. Rick steps over the ropes and tells the former Favoured Saints Champion to come at him. They tie up. The crowd cheers loudly when at first Kerry holds his ground against Rick's massive show of power, until the Lumbergiant stops screwing around...

Lance:

Kerry may have made a mistake trying to grapple with the giant Rick Dickulous. Now he's got the Pacific Blitzkrieg

down to a knee!

DDK:

Rick Dickulous is steadily working Kerry down into the mat... but now Kuroyama digs deep! He forces his way back to his feet! What a comeback! What a show of DEFIANCE!

The Faithful are roaring, but Rick ruins the moment with a big boot to Kerry's chest to kick him to the mat. Kuroyama rolls to his feet as Rick charges in for a lariat, but Kerry DUCKS and scoops the big man off his feet into the Fireman's Carry! The fans pop hard as Kuroyama spins a circle with the weight of the Lumbergiant on his shoulders before dropping him chest-first across the knee.

DDK:

FIREMAN'S CARRY into a RIB BREAKER by Kuroyama! What amazing strength, getting all four-hundred plus pounds of Rick Dickulous off his feet!

Lance:

Rick is hurt, but not for long, as Kerry needs a moment to catch his breath after that move.

Rick instinctively crawls back to his corner, clutching his chest. Kerry doesn't bother stopping him as he makes the tag back to Vacio. Still in his full Reaper cowl, Green Reaper quietly watches the action but shows no eagerness to get involved.

DDK:

Tag made back to Vacio as Rick gets to the apron to recover, but one has to wonder if that's the right move to make, considering Green Reaper is the fresh man.

Lance:

I can't say I understand the logic myself, but there may be something more at play here.

DDK:

Here comes Victor... but Kerry stops him with a drop toe hold, and he quickly makes the tag to Zack Daymon!

Off the tag, Daymon springboards over the top rope and drops a leg across the back of Vacio's head! Victor is stunned as Zack slaps him into a front facelock to pull him to his feet and kicks off the turnbuckle for a graceful-looking Tornado DDT!

DDK:

Absolutely stellar Tornado DDT by the BRAZEN Tag Champion Zack Daymon, and he goes for the pin!

ONE!

TWO!

THR--NO!! Vacio gets the shoulder up at the last second!

Daymon and Vacio rise together off the mat, but the younger Zack pops off a standing dropkick that floors Victor once again. Zack pops back to his feet and runs into the ropes, but immediately collapses in pain clutching his back after running into a well-placed knee by Rick on the apron.

Lance:

Well, he was off to a quick start, but Zack Daymon ran into a speed bump by being careless in where he chose to run into the ropes. Now Vacio has an opportunity to tag out.

DDK:

Victor crawls to his corner... and once again, Green Reaper gets snubbed as he makes the tag to Rick Dickulous!

They are clearly doing this intentionally now, but the question remains as to why!

Lance:

I haven't a clue, Keebs. You can never tell with these Kabal creeps.

Rick steps over the ropes as Daymon runs at him with a running dropkick, but Rick sidesteps and throws him hard down into the canvas before laying a few more forearms across the back of Zack's head. He again makes the tag to Victor, who is still on the mend but nevertheless steps back into the ring as Rick pulls up Zack and sets him onto his shoulder.

DDK:

Victor tagged back in as Rick sets Daymon up, and DROPS HIM RIGHT INTO AN ACE CRUSHER from Vacio! Victor makes the pin as Rick goes to the apron!

ONE!

TWO!

THR--BROKEN UP BY KUROYAMA!!

Lance:

Smart save by Kerry, as that tandem maneuver could have put the young "Skyfire" Zack Daymon away and negated all of their hard-fought gains in this match.

Ferrari admonishes Kerry but he quickly goes back to his corner before Rick gets any ideas about reentering the ring. Vacio's blank mask almost looks annoyed in Kuroyama's direction, but he nevertheless pulls Zack back up and drops him with a scoop slam before yet again tagging to Rick.

Lance:

Even with only two of them getting in on the action, the Cerberus are utilizing some quick tags and keeping Daymon isolated from his corner.

DDK:

I still don't know why Green Reaper is there on the apron if they have no plans on tagging him into this match; he hasn't even taken the full mask and cape off! But regardless, this punishment on Zack Daymon continues!

Vacio pulls Zack to his feet again and sends him into the ropes. On the return, Vacio sends him into the air with a Back Body Drop, right into Rick's waiting arms.

DDK:

FLAPJACK BY RICK DICKULOUS off the assist from Victor Vacio! That could be it as Rick hooks the legs!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE--NO-NO-NO!! Zack just barely got the shoulder up on his own power that time!

Outside the ring, Zack's father Rocko begins pounding the canvas, and Kerry and Leo likewise pound the turnbuckle at their corner to begin rallying. The Faithful begin to pick up the noise in an effort to rally the younger Daymon back into action, but Rick Dickulous merely smirks at these attempts as he peels Zack back off the canvas.

DDK:

Rick Dickulous is brimming with confidence as he takes Daymon by the arm and whips him HARD into the corner... here comes Rick with the corner splash--ZACK ROLLS OUT OF THE WAY!

Lance:

Ouch! Rick's chest connected with that top turnbuckle, right where Kerry hit him with that rib breaker.

Rick winches as he clutches his ribs, and quickly goes back to his corner, bypassing the Reaper who has remained stationary on the apron to tag in Victor. Vacio is about to seize Daymon, before Zack desperately dives to the corner and makes the hot tag to Burnett!

DDK:

Burnett in the ring like a house on fire and LAYS OUT Victor Vacio with the running clothesline! And ANOTHER as Vacio pops to his feet! Victor back up... but Leo scoops him onto his shoulder and DROPS HIM into a shoulder breaker!

Lance:

Rain City Ronin have a chance to take this match back now.

DDK:

Burnett makes the cover...

ONE!

TWO!

RICK PULLS HIM OFF!!

The crowd boos as Rick viciously stomps at Leo's head, but the reaction flips as soon as Kerry bursts into the ring and connects with the Lumbergiant's reddened chest with a jumping knee strike that bounces the big man back into the corner.

DDK:

Order is breaking down in this match as Kuroyama is not finished with Rick! He pulls him out of the corner and grabs him from behind... but DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH for the belly-to-back suplex!

Lance:

Not on his own he doesn't... here's Burnett!

DDK:

Kuroyama and Burnett lift... YES!! DOUBLE BELLY-TO-BACK SUPLEX, and Rick Dickulous NEARLY BREAKS THE RING on the impact!

The crowd is cheering wildly as Kerry and Leo pop to their feet and enjoy a high five. Outside the ring, Rocko applauds his students... when he suddenly gets laid out by a black and green blur that has appeared at ringside.

DDK:

Hang on, there's something happening at ringside, everybody! Rocko Daymon has been ATTACKED!

A commotion suddenly occurs outside the ring. Heads turn on the RCR side of the ring as The Ronin's manager Rocko Daymon is spotted on his back, and confusion sets in when everyone recognizes his assailant...

DDK:

REAPER GREEN!?

Lance:

Am I seeing double here? If Green Reaper is *there*, then who is that that's been standing in the Cerberus' corner the entire time?

Zack Daymon dives off the apron and begins trading fists with the Green Reaper in defense of his father. In the ring, by the time Kerry turns back to the Cerberus corner, the mystery man in the full Reaper mask and cowl has already entered the ring.

DDK:

That's not Green Reaper!

He has enough time to see the glowing eyes on the mask swap from green to red before being laid out by a walloping discus clothesline. The Reaper pops back to his feet and tears the mask off...

DDK:

It's TYLER FUSE!! It was the RED REAPER the WHOLE TIME!

*BOOOOOOOOOOO!!***DDK:**

Tyler with the CQC on the unsuspecting Leo Burnett! Carla Ferrari is too busy trying to break up the fight happening on the outside to see what's happening!

Tyler quickly slips out of the ring. As Kerry recovers, Rick charges and knocks him over the ropes with a running lariat. Outside the ring, Greenie backs off of his brawl with the younger Daymon, and the official turns her attention back to the action just as Victor falls over Burnett's chest.

DDK:

Victor Vacio making the cover on Leo Burnett!!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!!***DING DING DING****♪ "Dogs of War" by Savage Souls ♪*

The crowd boos LOUDLY as Rick pumps his arms victoriously in the air. Greenie and Tyler slide into the ring as Vacio tosses Leo through the ropes at the feet of Zack, Kerry, and Rocko, and the victors stand tall together in the squared circle.

Darren Quimbey:

The winners of the match, by pinfall... THEEEE CEEEERRRBEEEEERRRUUUUUSSSS!!!

Lance:

I can't believe the Kabal pulled one over on everybody yet again!

DDK:

And yet again, interference on their part has foiled Kerry Kuroyama's ambitions! Cerberus have picked up yet another win tonight, thanks in part to Tyler Fuse, but this is only going to add to Kerry's ire against the former Player One!

Kerry and Tyler continue staring daggers into one another. Zack and Leo hold back the Pacific Blitzkrieg as they make their way up the ramp, while the triumphant Kabal tag team continue to celebrate their win amongst themselves.

COMMERCIAL: BRAZEN



THE JESSICA YOU DON'T KNOW

DDK:

Well, ladies and gentlemen, DEFtv presses on. Up next, we've got a heck of a match...

♪ "Für Elise" by Cole Rolland ♪

DDK:

..or not.

An audible groan from the audience followed by a round of boos. As the arena lights take on a purple hue, everyone's favorite pompous jackass Ned Reform walks through the curtain, a big smile plastered across his face. Surprisingly, he's filing solo - no TA Cole bringing the rear. Tucked under his arm is the same folder he flaunted two weeks ago - the folder that supposedly contains damning evidence against Jessica Fear. Reform briskly makes his way down the ramp, waving and smiling to The Faithful - seemingly oblivious to their torrent of jeers.

DDK:

This might be the moment of truth, Lance - Ned Reform promised that he would reveal some sort of deep, dark secret about Jessica Fear tonight if she didn't leave DEFIANCE.

Lance:

Reform has made these sort of overtures before - threatening to run Deacon out of the company, for example. One has to wonder if he's blowing smoke here or can actually deliver on his promises.

Ned is up the steps and after a quick rub of his feet against the ring apron he enters the ring. One last round of waves and smiles - and for the first time, we notice that Christie Zane is standing in the ring with a mic. Reform smiles and nods at her, and she responds as professionally as she can. Reform's theme song fades out as he takes position next to Christie.

Christie Zane:

Mr. Reform, I...

Ned Reform:

Doctor Reform, sweetie.

A moment of quiet rage from Christie Zane. She composes herself.

Christie Zane

Doctor. Two weeks ago, you made a very vague threat against Jessica Fear - you said if she did not walk away from DEFIANCE, you would reveal a secret that would leave her no choice but to leave in shame and disgrace. Well, I don't know if you've noticed, but Jessica is backstage. Where do we go from here?

Reform goes to answer, but is drowned out by...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

He leans back, eyes wide in amusement. He makes a "get it all out" motion as he waits for a lull in the jeers so he can speak.

Ned Reform:

That much is true, Ms. Zane. A very simple case of cause and effect we have here. I claimed if one set of circumstances occurred, then another would follow. And so here we are. Ms. Fear, I believe, has opted to test my resolve. To see if Dr. Reform is a man of his word. Well, she is about to find out...

Reform suddenly stops. He boinks his head and chuckles.

Ned Reform:

Wait! I apologize. I meant to open with this...

Reform looks directly into the camera.

Ned Reform:

For those of you who watch Uncut, you undoubtedly saw the behavior of my protegee, TA Levi Cole. In a fit of inexcusable anger, Mr. Cole actually struck a professional DEFIANCE interviewer in one Mr. Chris Trutt.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Ned Reform:

Yes, yes. Shameful behavior on Mr. Cole's part to be sure. And while much of the DEFIANCE brass even spoke of potential termination, I was able to persuade them to simply impose a fine and three week suspension. After all, he's just a boy. Who among us has not given in to our most base impulses on occasion, hmm? I do not believe he should be demonized... merely reprimanded. Regardless, Mr. Cole will return in short order, and I can promise you that he is taking this time to reflect and better himself. This is a mistake he will never make again, I promise you.

DDK:

I'm sorry - but this man is a hypocrite. Wasn't it months ago that he instructed TA Cole to break my arm?

Lance:

It was, Keebs. Sounds like TA Cole will be back just in time for that Coffin Match with Count Novick at Uncut 115.

DDK:

Our colleague, Chris Trutt, certainly deserved better.

Ned Reform:

Now with that unpleasantness out of the way... Ms. Fear, I'm sure you can hear me. You have chosen not to heed my warning. Fair enough - now it is time, like a big girl, to face the consequences. Would you come out here please?

Reform turns to look at the entrance. He waits a for a few seconds, pretending to look at an imaginary watch.

Ned Reform:

Please, dear... I do not have all...

LIGHTS OUT

DDK:

Uh oh! Is Jessica up to her old tricks?!

Shadows scramble around in the ring as surely Ned Reform is cowering somewhere for his life. The DEFIATron suddenly springs to life as it fills with a grainy video, it starts off as some form of montage - Jessica's arrival in DEFIANCE as the Original Blue Eyed Reaper, the revealing twist of Reaper Red's appearance, her ascension through DEFIANCE as a dark and dastardly villain. Capturing the SoHeR, Capturing the Tag team titles are both moments are displayed in the montage, along with the words of 'I was... born here...' etched into the bottom of the screen.

LIGHTS ON!

Lance:

There she is!

Jessica appears in the ring far behind Ned Reform, wielding a Kendo stick, Jessica is wearing a white hoodie and street clothes. The 'non-biological' daughter of Jason Reeves appears angry and not entirely well. The former 'Guardian' and protector of DEFIANCE's light looks tired and worn down. Her eyes are bloodshot and she appears

exhausted. Christie Zane, sensing something is about to go down, bows out of the ring quickly, leaving Ned holding the microphone. Jessica has one of her own.

Jessica Fear:

Listen to me you fucking prick! You think you can stroll out here and unveil something that is not going to make me split your head wide open? I've... I've built myself here. I've done everything I can to fight them... to hold them back even under... Fear's control I tried to hold them back. I'm not going to let you run me off - not like last time. I'm... i'm DONE running!

Jessica approaches Ned but before she can move any further, Reform holds out the folder for her to take. Jessica eyes it with suspicion, but Reform makes a "go ahead" motion. Lowering the kendo stick and clearly not trusting this snake, Jessica takes the folder and slowly opens it... all while keeping one eye on Ned. Inside the folder... is a single picture? Jessica seems a little confused as she holds it up... and in the photo is the DEFIANCE Southern Heritage Championship. Ned grins.

Ned Reform:

Ah, yes. The... "SOHer" I believe is the correct nomenclature, yes? A DEFIANCE championship you've held... right? In the record books, I mean. It says you're a former SOHer. Accurate, right?

Reform's face darkens.

Ned Reform:

...right?

Without another word, Ned Reform points to the DEFITatron and suddenly a new video feed is playing. We are suddenly greeted with a grainy backstage video of someone holding a video camera. That someone happens to be Levi Cole or as he is now known as 'TA Cole' as he is known today but not when this footage was taken. The video footage continues rolling for a few moments and it's soon obvious that it's backstage of Wrestleplex. Two people are arguing on camera as they are watching the video feed of DEFIANCE Television 81.

Terry Anderson:

We couldn't let you out there like this tonight Jessica! I don't care how important the match was! As soon as Jason called me... told me you were up here throwing up backstage from your bender last night - there was no way I was going to suggest that you wrestle.

Jessica Fear: *[screaming in coherently]*

You... think... DAMN IT ALL! I'm tired of you all thinking you all can control me... control what I HAVE BUILT!

DDK: *[v/o present]*

Look at this footage... this is from years ago, Lance. What is Reform trying to pull here?

Terry Anderson:

LOOK! LOOK!

In excitement Terry points at the cameras that are filming the live match action as the camera man of Ned Reform's damning video footage steps forward.

Jessica Fear:

Jesus christ he did it... my Dad... beat fucking IMPULSE! HOLY SHIT!!

Pause. In the present, Reform turns to Jessica in the ring... whose face has gone white.

Ned Reform:

A big moment for you, no? A big victory for your father. But... it wasn't your victory, was it? You were in the back, drunk and depressed, while someone else stole your moment.

Resume footage. And as Ned pointed out, the glee in Jessica's voice is only there for a moment before the realization that she has been left out of the moment crosses her face.

SLAM!!

In an instant Jessica's happiness turns into anger as she picks up the camera feed monitor and rips it from it's display, the cables get shredded from the sheer force of her anger as the camera goes flying into the wall, nearly decapitating Terry Anderson in the process.

Jessica Fear:

YOU DID THIS! I.... I am STUCK BACK here because my DAMN family kept me from the ring?!? The BIGGEST CHANCE AND FUCKING MOMENT IN MY LIFE AND YOU ALL KEEP ME BACK HERE?!?!?

Jessica's eyes suddenly tear up as the camera man TA Cole steps forward in silence to zoom in on her facial expression. The Original Reaper's cheeks are flushed red, her hands are bawled up into fists and she looks ready to fight her grandfather!

Terry Anderson:

Jessica calm down... It's just a wrestling ma... JESUS!!

Sidestepping out of the way, Terry is able to dodge the attack of his own granddaughter, he throws up his hands in protest.

Terry Anderson:

Jessica please.... Just calm down! Go home and get some sleep! Please!

Terry is pleading now while the camera holder Cole has to shift around to keep himself hidden, the footage filmed 'years' ago suddenly comes into such beneficial use for Doctor Ned Reform now.

Jessica Fear:

Calm down? You want me to calm down?!?

Echoing off the backstage walls Jessica's voice is livid with anger, she steps forward but holds off from striking at her own family again.

Jessica Fear:

I spent... four years... training... fighting.. To be here. And... because I...

The words are hard for Jessica to form as tears in her eyes well up once more, she is stopped in her tracks as her eyes are diverted to a new presence. The newly crowned Southern Heritage Champion... Reaper Red.

Camera Man Cole: *[whispers]*

Oh shit!

Terry steps back as Codename: Reaper Red steps forward towards both Terry and Jessica, the Southern Heritage Championship is gripped in Reaper Red's right hand, his left hand moving to his mask as he pulls it off.

Jessica Fear:

Get the fuck away from me Dad... I don't want to hear you.

Jason Reeves, long hair and all stares at his daughter as she attempts to now walk away from the insanity she just attempted to cause.

Jason Reeves:

No congratulations... or Thank you?

Holding up the title like a burden in his hand, Jason Reeves stares at Jessica's back.

Jason Reeves:

This Reaper game.. It's always been your game. YOURS. Not mine. And yet... here I am picking up your mess. Even after I warned you to not take this opportunity lightly even after I told you not to get involved in this Kabal business to begin with. You DON'T think I know that's why you drink all the time?

Jessica's movements away from her father and grandfather stop when his question is asked.

Jason Reeves:

You sell your soul to the devil... you are going to do everything to forget about it.

A blur happens across Cole's recording as Jessica screams in anger, turning suddenly and charging at Jason Reeves with a jumping punch attack Cole back pedals as the camera switches off. In the present, Jessica stands with her eyes averted from the damning footage. Reform's smile has never been wider... and The Faithful are in a state of stunned silence.

DDK:

Did... did that footage just show us what I think it did?

Lance:

I... I don't know what to say here, partner.

But Ned Reform does, as he turns to Jessica with a condescending sneer.

Ned Reform:

And what did we just witness on that footage, Ms. Fear? Care to elaborate?

Reform pretends to hold out the mic with no intention of letting her take it. She doesn't try, instead continuing to avert her gaze.

Ned Reform:

No? Okay. Then The Good Doctor, as always, will provide proper context. It appears that we saw footage of you, putting on your standard drunk and helpless and pathetic act, NOT wrestling Impulse for the Southern Heritage Championship. Instead, it was your father... or, I'm sorry... NOT your father because your life is such a complete joke that you couldn't even get that correct... wrestle in your place... and then what? Hand you the championship? And for how many years now have you misrepresented this moment, acting as if you were the championship holder? Hmmm?

Again, Ned gets nothing. This seems to only embolden him further.

Ned Reform:

Indeed. So, now the world knows. Jessica Fear... Jessica Reeves... it doesn't matter. You are a trainwreck. An out of control psychopath that is a danger to both yourself and others. I have already petitioned for the Favored Saints to strike your championship run from the record books and they have agreed. It will be as if it never happened... as if YOU, my dear, never happened. All your work here... all your empty promises... all your melodramatic breakdowns... have been for nothing. The world sees you as the fraud that you are... and always have been. Thus, it's over for you.

Reform leads forward, getting right up in Jessica Fear's face.

Ned Reform:

Walk away, Jessica. Seek professional help. And maybe, someday, if you decide to stop being such an absolute waste of a human being... perhaps then you can return to professional wrestling.

WHACK!!

Lance:

OH WOW!!

Without warning other than the fact that Reform totally deserves it, he is dealt a stunning blow from the former Guardian's Kendo stick! Ned Reform spins around delirious as Jessica watches and waits for him to face her once more. WHACK!!

DDK:

That HAD to hurt! Ned just took that kendo stick straight across the top of his head and he's FLAT out on that mat!

Jessica's brazen attack against Reform catches even the Faithful a bit off guard as they watch in silence as Jessica cracks the remaining bits of the kendo stick over her knee. Throwing both pieces of wood at the fallen corpse of Doctor Ned Reform, Jessica literally spits on him while shaking in anger.

Lance:

I mean... She has gone through a lot and I don't think she was expecting that to be revealed tonight....

DDK:

She doesn't look done yet...

Kicking Reform onto his back like a wounded animal.

Jessica Fear:

I'm not crazy... I don't need help... I just... I am just trying to be good! STOP TRYING TO MAKE ME LOOK BAD!!!

Screaming loudly she jumps on top of the fallen Ned Reform and begins punching at him. Just in time DEFSecurity charges the ring as Reform doesn't have a way to defend himself against the screaming fury of a red haired girl gone mad.

Lance:

We'll be right back after this brief commercial folks!

Scene cuts elsewhere as DEFSec slides into the ring and manages to pull Jessica away before any more harm can be done!

LINDSAY TROY & DAN RYAN vs. BARELY ACTIVE TEAM

DEFTv returns to the ring where Darren Quimbey is ready to begin the next match's introductions.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest, scheduled for one fall, is a tag team match! Introducing first, from Morrisburg and Kingston, Ontario, Canada...weighing in at 380 pounds..."No Fun" Dean and "Slightly Fun" Jen!

DDK:

Dean and Jen are already in the ring and to say they've got a tall task in front of them...well, that would be an understatement.

Lance:

The duo known as "Barely Active Team" are set to take on the reunited and newly named Vae Victis. Lindsay Troy and Dan Ryan reunited in a DEFIANCE ring three months ago on DEFTv 163 and a few weeks ago promised that they'd be righting the ship as only they can.

Dean's pacing back and forth while Jen stretches in the corner. Their pre-match warm-ups are interrupted when an eerie synthesizer, hard drum beats, and a haunting voice floats through the DEFplex'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 ♪

Lindsay Troy and Dan Ryan take their time walking through the curtain as "Stranger Fruit" by Zeal and Ardor continues playing. The in-laws stop at the top of the entrance ramp, give each other a smirk and a nod, and then make their way to the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents, from Tampa, Florida and Houston, Texas...weighing in at 500 pounds...Lindsay Troy, Dan Ryan...VAE VICTIS!

Troy and Ryan enter the ring, walk to opposite corners, scale the turnbuckles and pose for a photo op. After a few seconds of confidently staring out to the Faithful, they return to the mat and make their way over to their corner.

DDK:

Troy's been on a roll since the summer, not having lost since her Maximum DEFIANCE match against Scrow back in July. And Dan Ryan, although unsuccessful in capturing the Favoured Saints title from Kerry Kuroyama on DEFTv 165, manhandled the Pacific Blitzkrieg for the majority of that contest.

Lance:

They're scary apart, and they're scary together, Darren, that's for sure.

DING DING

Hector Navarro calls for the bell and it's Lindsay Troy and Slightly Fun Jen starting off. The two women meet in the center of the ring and...well, it's quite a sight.

DDK:

We all know Lindsay Troy is tall but seeing her stand in front of Jen is ... wow.

Lance:

The Queen of the Ring has over a foot in height on Jen, but it's not looking like it's going to stop the Ontario native one bit.

Determined, Jen motions for a lock-up, and Lindsay obliges. Collar and elbow tie-up, which sees the Queen gain the advantage and handily shoves Jen to the mat to demonstrate her strength. Jen, not about to be pushed around by the veteran, gets right back to her feet and darts back in for another collar and elbow. Troy side-steps her, however, wraps her arms around the smaller woman's waist, and heaves her up and over her head with a big release German suplex. Jen crashes to the mat near her corner, and LT smirks at her handiwork.

DDK:

Lindsay Troy with not only the height advantage, but the power advantage too. I know we talk a lot about Titaness and her power, but the High Queen DEFIANT is as strong as they come.

Lance:

Jen's not about to take that lying down, though!

Rather than tag out to her husband, and not about to let Lindsay savor the moment, Jen gets back to her feet and barrels forward out of the corner. Troy catches her arm to whip her into the neutral corner, but Jen runs up the ropes and backflips over a charging LT! The Faithful cheer for Jen's ingenuity and grit, but she lands unsteadily on her feet and Troy takes advantage, leveling her with a big thrust kick that sends the smaller woman to the canvas.

DDK:

It's been all Lindsay Troy so far in the early going, Lance, and now it looks like she wants a piece of Dean.

Indeed, the Lady of the Hour tosses Jen back to her corner and motions for Dean to tag in, and he's more than happy to after seeing his wife being manhandled. He sprints forward, angry as all get-out, but the Queen simply backpedals and tags out to Dan Ryan.

The Ego Buster takes his time getting into the ring. When he finally does, he and Dean lock up but Dean is quick to throw some knees to Ryan's midsection to get him off balance. Hoping to capitalize on the opening, Dean bounces off the ropes to get some momentum, and then hits Dan with a big clothesline!

...

...

...that does nothing. Ryan shrugs him off, but Dean's undeterred. He tries it again to no success, and is rewarded with an open-palm strike to the face for his efforts. Dan takes charge, hitting Dean with a series of three German suplexes and finishing off with a massive overhead belly-to-belly suplex! He makes the cover..

ONE!

TWO!

KICKOUT!

DDK:

Dean kicks out before the three but Dan Ryan is in full control here.

Lance:

Dean's going to need to get some offense working, and fast.

Jen cheers her husband on from the corner as Dan picks Dean off the mat, looking like he's a predator playing with its food. Dan hooks Dean in a chancery and starts to lift him up, but Dean kicks his legs and stops Ryan's momentum. He's able to counter into a DDT and then transitions into a grounded abdominal stretch!

DDK:

Oh, submission attempt by Dean here!

Lance:

Nice counter by him, too. Hector's asking Dan if he wants to submit.

Ryan moves his body toward the ropes, inching closer, and then throws his foot over the bottom cable. Dean keeps the hold locked in until the count of 4 and a half, then is up to his feet and starts putting the boots to Dan. The big Texan manages to catch Dean's foot before he can stomp the proverbial mudhole into him, then gets to his feet and wrenches Dean to the mat with a dragon screw leg whip. Once grounded, Dan takes the mount and starts pummeling Dean with massive right hands.

DDK:

Hector Navarro's warning Dan Ryan about closed fists to no avail.

Just when Jen is about to run to Dean's aid, Dan gets to his feet and tags LT in. The Queen rushes the ring and knocks Jen off the apron to prevent any interruption. As she's doing this, Dan whips Dean off the ropes, then lifts him up and over his head. As Dan's bringing Dean back down to earth, LT darts over and jumps into the air to catch Dean's head on the way down, lifting her knees up and connecting with a double-knee facebreaker!

Lance:

Oh what a nasty move there by Vae Victis! Dean might be out.

Dan rolls Dean onto his back and Lindsay covers...

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING

Darren Quimbey:

The winners of this match...VAE VICTIS!

"Stranger Fruit" begins playing again as Lindsay gets to her feet. Hector Navaro raises both her and Dan's hands into the air to signal them as the victors, and the in-laws smirk in satisfaction. Hector releases their wrists and then drops to check on Dean, while Lindsay and Dan bump fists for a job well done.

DDK:

Dean and Jen showed a lot of heart here but in the end, Lindsay Troy and Dan Ryan were just too much for them.

Lance:

An impressive first outing for Vae Victis and....oh, what's this?

The celebration is cut short as a steaming Teresa Ames storms through the curtain and bullrushes the ring. She has no qualms with shoving her fingers into the chests of Troy and Ryan while verbally going ballistic.

DDK:

Does Teresa have a death wish!?

Lance:

Her babbling is simply incoherent!

Camera crew members try to get in close but they stay wary at the sight of Ames' erratic behavior. She shouts loud enough for anyone to hear though.

Teresa Ames:

YOUTWOFUCKERSTHINKYOURESOTOUGHBEATINGUPONHOBOTALENTANDFORCINGMYSWEETSWEETG
AGETOLEAVETHEARENA!

If looks could kill, Teresa's eyes would have murdered LT and Dan Ryan minutes ago. Relentless, the Tasty Gurl rants on.

Teresa Ames:

Enough is enough! DEFCON. Be there. Gage and I will be waiting.

She slaps the taste right out of Lindsay's mouth and pinches Dan's cheek flush before seductively exiting the ring.

DDK:

Did Teresa just lay down a challenge!?

Lance:

She most certainly did! For DEFCON, no less!

Teresa puts up the "call me" sign to Dan Ryan as she walks backwards up the ramp. The Unstable Empress has struck again.

DDK:

Dan Ryan and Lindsay Troy versus Teresa Ames... and Gage Blackwood!? As if this couldn't get any crazier!

Dan looks slightly confused at what just happened. Lindsay, though, glares daggers at Teresa as DEFtv heads to commercial

COMMERCIAL: DEFIANCE LIVE

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FIST of DEFIANCE: CRIMSON STALKER Â© vs. DAVID NOBLE

DDK:

I can't believe it's finally time for our main event of the evening. I have to say... I have been in high anticipation of this one!

Lance:

Same Darren! David Noble and Crimson Stalker already have a past and now tonight once again, David Noble stands in the way of Crimson Stalker's endless aggression... or at least aimless aggression.

DDK:

You could say pointless aggression right? Crimson Stalker seems like nothing more than a monster loose in the world of DEFIANCE. You saw how he showed up, screaming like a mad man about 'Riley' and attacking The Hallmark Journey last DEFTV?

Lance:

How could I forget? I have never seen a champion treat the FIST championship the way Crimson Stalker does. It's like a weight to him, almost like a deadly weapon. With no one like Teresa Ames around to calm him down, I don't think even a motivated David Noble will be strong enough to put a stop to him.

We switch to Darren Quimbey who is standing ready and waiting.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and Gentlemen it's time for the Main Event of the evening, this is a Stalker's Rules matchup for the FIST of DEFIANCE! Introducing first, from Buffalo, NY...weighing in at 265lbs...DAVID NOBLE!

♪ "Heaven and Hell" by Kanye West ♪

Then, the lights go out, and the crowd starts to buzz. The DEF-TRON lights up. The opening of 'Heaven and Hell' by 20th Century Steel Band rips through the WrestlePlex, just mixed a bit differently.

Children growing, women producing

Men go work and some go stealing

Everyone's got to make a living

Then the beat from Heaven and Hell by Kanye West takes over as the DEF*TRON starts to produce a bit of static before showing an outline of a name drawn across the width of it. It simply says:

**DAVID
NOBLE**

At the mere sight of his name, the WrestlePlex erupts.

RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH

Noble makes his way down the ramp, his face as stoic as ever.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent.....

♪ "This Link is Dead" by Deftones ♪

The lights in the WrestlePlex switch to a deep crimson red as Crimson Stalker's video package plays on the DEFIAtron, the crowd waits in anticipation, as the music kicks into high gear and Crimson Stalker's most recent video package is displayed. The burning ruins of The Kabal lair, standing over a bloodied Gage Blackwood holding the FIST, the credits roll on seemingly forever capturing Jason Reeves' most historic achievement in his run at

DEFIANCE.

Darren Quimbey:

HAILING from Seattle, WASHINGTON! Weighing in at 245 pounds.... He is your DEFIANCE FIST CHAMPION!!!! They call him..... CRIMSON STALKER!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance:

Is he going to actually come out here?!

Indeed Jason 'Stalker' Reeves or better known now as Crimson Stalker appears at the top of the ramp, the FIST clenched tightly in his hand he stares a voidless and endless stare towards the ring.

DDK:

So, I am only going to ask this once because i'm scared to know the answer but.... Are those the same clothes and... everything... he wore at DEFCON? Like...

Lance:

Yes, Keebs. From what I can tell the caked blood on his pants is from the Gage Blackwood fight, while that burnt part of his wife beater was from when he burned down the lair.

David Noble stares at the FIST as Crismon Stalker makes his way down the WrestlePlex's entrance ramps. The Faithful unload boos and jeers upon the Kabal's created monster as he moves towards the ring like The Shape.

DDK:

The Darkness in his eyes tells it all to me Lance, this man is lost to the world. Lost to all of what it means to be a wrestler. He's just a damn monster at this point.

Lance:

I can not argue that at all, what he's gone through has changed him into an unbeatable entity, a shadow amongst men. How do you defeat something that no one seems to understand?

DDK:

That's the task for Noble tonight.

Switching to the ring we are greeted with referee Brian Slater who is giving final instructions to David Noble in the far corner of the ring. Crimson Stalker continues to stand silently and motionless in the opposite corner in which he entered the ring.

Lance:

So.... uh.. Is he going to drop that title or...?

Brian Slater gives Crimson Stalker a curious once over before eyeballing The FIST championship, he debates on requesting it from Jason Reeves for a brief moment. However, the rules of engagement in this match remind him that technically the belt is legal.

DDK:

I don't think he will.

DING DING

Stalker immediately rushes at Noble with the title belt, aiming to hit Noble with it, but David manages to duck under it. Stalker turns around and is immediately met with a superkick from David that rocks the FIST on his feet. Noble takes a few steps back and cracks another to the jaw of the FIST, but he refuses to go down. Noble then grabs the FIST championship and yanks it from the hands of Stalker before he runs off the ropes and drills the title to the skull of his opponent, sending both men crashing to the mat.

RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

DDK:

Noble... just took the title away from Stalker! Two superkicks and he slammed that belt across the skull of Crimson Stalker.

Lance:

Definitely NOT what I was expecting to be the opening salvo of this match. Noble looks like he came ready to fight.

DDK:

Well, knowing Crimson Stalker, he woke up and chose violence so I wouldn't count him out of this match either.

Noble makes his way up to his feet, but so does Crimson Stalker. Seemingly no worse for wear, his eyes lock upon Noble who turns around and is met with a vicious clothesline that sends Noble into the ropes. Noble fires back with a stiff jab to the jaw, but Stalker is unfazed as he slams forearm after forearm across the face of David. David tries to cover up, but the intensity from each strike send Noble crashing to the outside of the ring. Noble tries to make his way back up to his feet, but is met with a boot to the face for his troubles.

Stalker lines Noble up and spears him into the ringside barrier. Noble's face scrunches from the pain as he feels the cold steel against his skin, his body crying out in pain. Stalker, like a machine, gets back up and drills his fist into the jaw of his challenger. Noble tries to move away from the barrier, but Stalker drills him with another stiff jab. Noble fires back with an elbow to the chest and that backs Stalker up slightly. Stalker runs at Noble who manages to lift Stalker up and drop him throat first across the barrier.

Lance:

Both men are just going to town on one another, with most of the match's offense coming from Stalker thus far. He is unrelenting and is possibly the closest thing we've got the T-1000 in DEFIANCE today.

DDK:

Wish you hadn't mentioned that.

Lance:

Why, what's wrong?

DDK:

My grandmother took me to see that movie when I was four. Scared the hell out of me.

Lance:

Learning something new about you every single day.

Stalker grabs his throat from the shot as Noble tries to shake off the cobwebs before pushing Stalker into the nearby ringpost. The FIST's head cracks against the steel and he stumbles backwards into a German Suplex from Noble, the back of his skull and neck crashing into the steel barricade. Noble makes his way up to his feet and grabs Stalker along with him, rolling him back into the ring. Noble makes his way up to the ring apron before he slingshots himself over the top rope into a legdrop across the throat of Stalker.

Noble then goes for the pinfall.

ONE!

TWO!

NOOOOOOOOOOO!

Lance:

Close call there for Noble!

Crimson Stalker rolls over, pressing his fists into the mat as he pushes himself all the way up to his knees and then standing up to face a running David Noble!

DDK:

Stalker DUCKS the clothesline!!

Noble spins around with a right hook but Jason Reeves hooks him... RUSSIAN LEG SWEEP! Both men collide into the mat with a thunderous rumble, Stalker rolls through the motions, standing up once more... RUSSIAN LEG SWEEP! David Noble absorbs the move, trying to pull himself free from Stalker he finds himself stuck in the same motion for a third and FINAL RUSSIAN LEG SWEEP!

Lance:

Stalker is rolling himself on top of Noble for a pin!

ONE.

TWO.

NO!

DDK:

Shoulder up from Noble and Crimson Stalker seems ready to punish him further!

Pulling up a groggy David Noble Stalker kicks him twice in the gut before launching a heavy uppercut against the former SoHeR! The Faithful let out a loud reaction of boos as Noble tinkers backwards against the ropes, the looming 'monster' of champion not gaining much favor or cheers from The Faithful this evening. Stalker rushes forward at Noble only for David to connect with a back elbow that stuns Stalker. David then bounces off the ropes and connects with a slingblade on the FIST Champion. Both men are slow to their feet, with Stalker just ducking out of the way of a flying knee from Noble. Noble turns around and is met with a StunGun from Noble, sending both men crashing to the mat.

Lance:

Both men are on the mat from this high-paced, high-intensity match with no signs of slowing down whatsoever!

DDK:

This is Stalker's first real test as the FIST Champion and Noble is giving him everything he can handle and maybe even a bit more.

Lance:

Noble's got a long way to go to put Stalker down though.

Noble grabs the ropes to help pull himself up and turns around just in time to see Stalker charging at him and spearing him through the middle rope and to the outside. Noble collides hard on the ground with Stalker landing on top of him. Crimson looks like a man possessed as he starts raining down clubbing forearm after clubbing forearm. Noble eventually pushes the FIST Champion off of him and rolls onto his knees before he spits out a pool of blood from his mouth. Stalker rushes at Noble and Noble pops up and connects with a spinebuster on the unforgiving outside. Noble kneels there for a moment, catching his breathe, only for Stalker to reach up, spin him around, and yank back into a rear naked choke hold!

Lance:

Stalker is literally unstoppable. Noble just laid him out and Stalker now has him in a chokehold!

DDK:

This is why Stalker is one of those wrestlers that are just impossible to put down. He doesn't feel pain the same way as you and I do and he doesn't give a damn about anyone that might be in his way.

Noble squirms against the pressing forearm against his throat, desperate to find anything he can to break the hold that Stalker has on him. He reaches underneath the ring and finds a hammer, takes it, and slams it into the left leg of his opponent. Stalker breaks the hold as he grabs his leg in pain while Noble rolls away, grabbing his throat in the process. Noble slowly makes his way up and catches a rising Stalker with a knife-edge chop that only seems to anger the big man as he headbutts Noble and then hoists him up over his head before dropping him chest first onto the ground. Noble bounces off the ground and lies there in pain from the impact.

DDK:

What punishment Stalker continues to dole out here in our main event.

Lance:

Noble keeps taking it though. He's been down this road before in his career and it will take a lot more to put him down for good.

Stalker yanks Noble off of the ground and goes for a German Suplex only for Noble to land on his feet. David catches Crimson with a dropkick that sends him into the edge of the ring back first. Stalker drops to one knee from the shot as Noble bounces back up, leaps onto the ringside barrier, and connects with a moonsault on Stalker. Both men collapse to the floor as Noble grabs the ring skirt and pulls himself up, snapping his boot across the face of the FIST Champion. He then goes to roll Stalker into the ring only for Crimson to connect with a chop to the throat and rolls Noble back in himself.

Stalker follows after Noble and bounces off the ropes before dropping a knee across the face and throat of the challenger. Noble rolls onto his knees in a world of pain. Stalker gets back to his feet and slams his boot into his opponent's rib cage and Noble rolls onto his back from the momentum. Noble tries to sit up, but Crimson plants his boot into the chest cavity. Noble begins to roll under the bottom rope, but Stalker grabs him, yanks him up, and drills his face into the top turnbuckle and takes the momentum from Noble to connect with a release German Suplex that folds Noble up.

Stalker then goes for the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

TH--NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Lance:

I thought Noble was finished right there!

DDK:

So did I, so did Stalker as he is now stalking the referee for not making that a three count!

The referee backs up as Stalker follows him around the ring until the referee trips and falls through the middle ropes and to the outside.

Lance:

Oh NO!

DDK:

This isn't good. He might be seriously hurt after the bump he just took!

Lance:

Yeah and that won't be particularly good for Noble either, with no referee to reign in the FIST Champion.

Stalker looks down at the referee before turning his attention to Noble.

WHACK!

Lance:

NOBLE ENDING!

DDK:

David got all of that! Both knees to the face and Stalker looks down and out!

Noble crawls over and drapes his arm across Stalker. Except there is no referee to count. So the fans count for the referee.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

FOUR!

FIVE!

SIX!

SEVEN!

EIGHT!

From the backstage area comes down another referee who slides in under the bottom rope and begins to officially start counting.

ONE!

TWO!

THR--NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

DDK:

IT WAS OVER! NOBLE HAD WON THE MATCH!

Lance:

If the original referee wasn't on the outside, knocked out, Noble would be the new FIST!

DDK:

And Noble is rolling over and realizing it. He is gutted and you can see it all over his face.

Noble slowly sits up, his body ravaged from the match, as he looks over at Stalker, having *just* got his right shoulder up at the very last possible moment. David's head drops slightly before he makes his way up to his feet and starts stomping away at Stalker, each kick stiffer than the previous one until Stalker is outside of the ring. Noble then runs at full speed over the ropes and launches himself over the top rope, connecting with a corkscrew plancha on a rising Stalker. Both men crash to the floor, but Noble slams his fist onto the floor and wills himself back up.

Noble drags Stalker up with him and drills him into the nearby ringpost. Noble then connects with a Northern Lights Suplex on Stalker. Stalker is on the floor, rolling around in pain, while Noble drags him over to the nearby ringside barrer and lifts it up and drops it across the torso of Stalker. Noble wastes no time as he drags Stalker up off the floor and connects with successive knees to the torso before connecting with a superkick that drops Stalker back to the floor.

Lance:

And Noble has come unGLUED! He is just giving it ALL to Stalker right now.

DDK:

The frustration of the moment has definitely gotten to him, but he's pouring it out in the right direction. He's going to make sure he walks out of here as the champion, one way or another.

Noble grabs Stalker by the back of the head and drills his knee into his skull. There's a certain energy about Noble as he drills another knee into the face of the FIST Champion. David yanks Crimson off of the mat and whips him into the steel ringside barrier. Noble then hoists him up and drops him ribs first onto the ringside barrier before hopping onto the ringside apron and connecting with a springboard Asai Moonsault onto the prone Stalker, sending both men careening into the fans.

Noble, with the aid of the fans around him, starts to make his way up to his feet and he begins to drag Stalker up with him, looking to whip him back over the ringside barrier only for Stalker to reverse and sending Noble flying over it instead. As David makes his way back up to his feet, Stalker leaps off the barrier and connects with a shoulder tackle on Noble. Stalker begins to drag Noble back up to his feet only for David to counter with his third superkick of the match, which drops Stalker to one knee.

DDK:

What VICIOUS action from these two, giving EVERYTHING they have here!

Lance:

I don't even know if this match is going to end at this pace. Both of these men look like they're going until one of them has to be carted out of here on a stretcher.

David rushes at Stalker only for the champion to hoist him up and drop him throat first across the ringside barrier. Noble rolls around on the ground, clutching his throat in the process. Stalker looks at him and his head tilts just slightly as a darker version of him seemingly takes over. Stalker grabs Noble off of the mat and hoists him up again before dropping him throat first across the barrier once again. He then does it again. And again.

Lance:

Oh no--

DDK:

Noble is going to need help. Stalker has snapped and he is looking to maim Noble, destroy him, put him in the hospital.

Stalker reaches over the barrier and grabs a chair that a fan is sitting in, and folds it up. He takes the edge of the chair and slams it as hard as he can against the throat of Noble.

CRACK!

DDK:

Oh Dear God.

Lance:

Seriously, we need help out here. Stalker might kill this man!

Noble tries to crawl away, but Stalker stops him and drills the chair into his throat once again.

CRACK!

Noble rolls over and looks like he is in the worst pain of his life. Blood begins to trickle out of his mouth as Stalker slams the chair against the back of his skull. Noble collapses onto the mat as blood trickles out of his mouth. Stalker turns him over again and drills the chair into Noble's throat once again.

CRACK!

Immediately, there is swelling around the throat of the challenger, and the referee gets in between Noble and Stalker before Crimson Stalker has a chance to do anything else. The referee immediately calls for the bell.

DING DING DING

Stalker release his grip upon David Noble, and stares at the referee! The Faithful stand up in anticipation as Deacon arrives at the top of the ramp! Standing in his full wrestling attire including his half mask, a mask that mirrors the same mask that Crismon Stalker inherited in his new form.

DDK:

DEACON IS HERE!

Lance:

Oh thank God, but we need medical personnel out here as well!

A moment later, there are multiple security officers and medical staff rushing down to attend to Noble who is looking worse for wear, bruises covering his body, and blood still trickling out of his mouth. As they swarm past Deacon, he makes his way slowly and with purpose towards the ring.

Lance:

Crimson Stalker is in a world of his own as he stares down the #1 Contender to the FIST championship!

DDK:

What is Deacon doing with his mask?

Confusion among the announcers was not uncommon but it did seem like Deacon is trying to motion Crimson Stalker to calm down rather than engage him in the ring. Deacon reaches towards his own face while staring Stalker down who is standing against the ropes in the ring, gripping the mask with his fingers Deacon hesitates for a moment before pulling the mask completely off. The fans around him start cheering him on even louder.

The moment is suddenly cut back into reality as the referee Brian Slater is whispering to Darren Quimbey.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and Gentlemen, the referee has ordered a stoppage in this match. Your winner and... STILL... FIST Champion... CRIMSON! STALKER!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Brian Slater manages to find the FIST championship and hands it to Crimson Stalker who grips it like a weighted anchor while standing in a reign of boos from the unhappy Faithful.

DDK:

And the fans letting their thoughts known as to what they think about Stalker!

Lance:

Not a surprise in the least bit. They should be seeing a new FIST Champion walk out of here and that man would have been David Noble!

DDK:

Something that maybe Crimson Stalker realized because he just may have put Noble out of commission for quite some time.

Lance:

Medical professionals are checking on him and have started to put Noble on a stretcher. This doesn't look good for the former Southern Heritage Champion.

Medical personnel hover over David Noble while Deacon has now taken his mask off outside of the ring and he seems to have Crimson Stalker in a mental staredown.

DDK:

No, it definitely does not.

Lance:

He's going to need some time to recuperate, depending on what his injuries are though. Oh - it looks like Deacon is talking to Stalker!!

Crimson Stalker, holding his FIST Championship, looks down the ring at Deacon, who is looking over at Noble as he is being attended to before returning his eyes to Stalker.

Deacon:

Jason Reeves... Riley not want you like t'is.

With a weighted shift in his step, Crimson Stalker steps through the ropes and then lands on his feet on the outside in front of Deacon. Half of the security personnel are already making their way towards the FIST Champion and his former maker.

Lance:

Well, folks, this is not the way we want to leave you tonight, but I'm sure we will have an update on David Noble as soon as we can. Meanwhile though, Crimson Stalker is still your FIST Champion.

DDK:

And I think Deacon is going to try to figure out the crimson puzzle and why Stalker is acting the way that he is!

Lance:

That very well might be the case. Good night, ladies and gentlemen, we will see you next time!

The final shot is of Crimson Stalker and Deacon staring each other down.

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.

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