

SPOTLIGHT f. THE FUSE BROS.

The opening cuts to Lance Warner in front of the camera.

Lance Warner:

Welcome everyone to a new special show called DEFIANCE SPOTLIGHT. This show will air the week of our pay-per-views where we highlight a particular DEFIANT and their history in this company. Tonight, in our second ever episode, we will feature DEFIANTS, The Fuse Bros., Tyler and Conor Fuse. This show will consist of a sitdown interview as well as replaying four hand-picked matches across their DEFIANCE tag team careers, chosen by The Bros. themselves. First, however, I'd like to show you the interview I conducted with them moments ago. At DEFCON, **Fuse Bros. One** will defend the **UNIFIED Tag Team Championships** against arch rivals **Malak Garland** and **Cyrus Bates**, **The Comments Section**, where the winners become the champions and the losers are no longer able to tag in DEFIANCE, **forever**. Intense stuff. Please enjoy the interview after a commercial break.

SPOTLIGHT DIRECTORY

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COMMERCIAL: DEFCON**MAIN EVENT****FIST of DEFIANCE, LOSER LEAVES**

Mikey Unlikely © vs. "Sub Pop" Scott Douglas

**UNIFIED TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIPS
PLATFORMS AND PORTALS MATCH**

Fuse Bros. One © vs. The Comments Section

*losing team cannot tag anymore in DEFIANCE

**SOUTHERN HERITAGE CHAMPIONSHIP
LAST MAN STANDING**

Dex Joy © vs. Scrow

**FAVOURED SAINTS CHAMPIONSHIP
LADDER MATCH**

Matt LaCroix © vs. Arthur Pleasant

Cayle Murray vs. Lindsay Troy

Elise Ares vs. Perfection

Kendrix vs. Jay Harvey

Tornado Tag

Oscar Burns & Scott Stevens vs. Better Future (Alvaro de Vargas & Jack Mace)

*if Burns/Stevens lose their contracts become property of Better Future

Casket Match

Stalker vs. Codename: Guardian

8 Man Tag

SNS, Cortez & Minute vs. Lucky Sevens & Stevens Dynasty

*If SNS, Cortez and Minute win, they get five minutes alone with Tom Morrow and Sky High Titans name back. If Lucky Sevens and Stevens Dynasty win, Tom Morrow and Cary Stevens get the deed to Ballyhoo Brew

No Holds Barred

Henry Keyes vs. Rezin

Gage Blackwood vs. Teresa Ames w/ SOCIAL SUPPORT: Screen 7, DEFcepticons, The Hallmark Journey, Thomas Slaine & Kyle Shields

Empty Arena

Rick Dickulous vs. Chris Richards

Klein & Mushigihara vs. Jestal & Jack Mace

FUSE BROS. INTERVIEW

The scene opens to a DEFCON interview stage and three chairs. Lance Warner walks into the picture and takes a seat on the far left hand side. Tyler and Conor Fuse enter next and sit close to each other on the right. Lance sports a powder blue blazer, matching dress pants and black dress shoes. Tyler sports a brown blazer with black dress pants and Conor, messy blonde hair and all, wears a dark blue "8-BIT BADASS" t-shirt and dark blue Adidas track pants. Of course, he has all five UNIFIED Tag Team Championships along with him. Lance is stunned Conor can find a way to fit them all across his chest/shoulders/waist and manage. Annnyway, Warner picks up his notes and addresses The Bros.

Lance Warner:

Thank you both for joining me here. With everything on the line tomorrow, it's going to be the biggest match of your careers and taking an hour out of your day, particularly now, can be stressful. So with that in mind, let's get to it. We've heard why you two got back together, to stop Malak Garland and his unrightful spot atop the tag division but what I want to know is... what made **this** the time to pull the trigger?

Tyler nods like he will field question number one.

Tyler Fuse:

There's not much to it, Lance, other than DEFCON.

Lance Warner:

So DEFCON was the reason?

Once again, Tyler nods.

Tyler Fuse:

Look at it this way, Conor and I were always in conversation on when to get back together. Believe it or not, I haven't had an attitude change. I'm still the disgruntled, angry guy I was when I systematically took apart Kerry Kuroyama in the middle of the ring. I'm still the guy that smashed the Southern Heritage Championship with a sledgehammer. But I am ALSO still the guy that believes in something more... than a snowflake crybaby bitch of a champion who can't wrestle. And if that means The ToyBox, who are idiots themselves, or The Lucky Sevens are the next ones in line for a championship title opportunity, I'll honour that.

OG Player One pauses for a moment. He looks towards his brother and takes a deep breath.

Tyler Fuse:

Conor and I also had other business going on. We needed to find traction in our singles careers-

Conor Fuse:

Campaigns, brother, campaigns.

Tyler Fuse:

Yes, whatever. Campaigns. So it wasn't our place to bring The Fuse Bros. back until now. Lucky Sevens and ToyBox had their go. Both teams deserved to win but ultimately, they didn't get it done for one reason or another. Then it's our turn.

Warner leans forward.

Lance Warner:

So you respect The ToyBox and Lucky Sevens?

Tyler Fuse:

I'll be honest, I don't know Max and Mason. Jestal and Dandelion, on the other hand, we have a clear history. They beat us for the Tag Team Championships the night after DEFCON 2019. In many ways, you could point to that loss as the one which flipped our attitudes for the next two years. And our attitude change, Lance, brought us to levels we would never have imagined.

Tyler motions to his brother while speaking to Warner.

Tyler Fuse:

You see this guy here...

Conor waves to the camera. Tyler smacks him lightly in the back of the head.

Tyler Fuse:

He's pretty annoying, isn't he? And no one would have seen just how annoying he is as a 'good' guy. Let the true you out, I told him. Hold no limits. Be yourself. It got him a Game Boy and a hell of a lot of credibility.

Conor tries to interject.

Conor Fuse:

But I'm actually so fetch if you get to know me. I'm not 'bad' at all!

Tyler agrees as he readjusts his blazer.

Tyler Fuse:

I'm getting off track. The ToyBox, Lucky Sevens, ANYONE in the tag team division will always have my respect. I don't have to like you to respect you. Believe it or not, Lance, I can HATE you and like you all at once. This... *idea* that we have to live in a black and white world is nonsense. The opposite ends of the spectrum can be true at the same time. You can love someone **and** hate someone. Tell me I'm wrong, because I'm not.

Lance doesn't quite know what to say but it's clear Tyler's going to continue, anyway.

Tyler Fuse:

The key point is: tag team wrestling matters. My brother and I tried our best to put it on the map when we got here. We worked so damn hard at tag team wrestling. We could have split sooner. Everyone's always saying what an incredible athlete Conor is. And my hard-hitting technical style can carry me far, too. We can be incredibly successful on our own... but it takes something special, something really meaningful to make it **together**. Not a lot of people last when they're together. Marriages fall apart. Friendships crumble. Families stop talking to each other. My brother and I will always be One. Fuse Bros. One. Video game metaphors aside... nobody cares about tag team wrestling more than we do.

Lance lets the air breathe for a moment before moving deeper into Tyler's comments.

Lance Warner:

Tyler, Conor, who's the greatest tag team of all time in DEFIANCE?

The Bros. shake their heads at the same time. They know the answer.

Tyler Fuse:

PCP.

Conor Fuse:

Yes, PCP.

Before Warner can speak again, Tyler adds to his initial statement.

Tyler Fuse:

Elise Ares and The D, a man named after a penis, go figure. They're the greatest tag team to ever grace DEFIANCE. And we have never, not once, ever faced the version of Ares and The D in the middle of a DEFIANCE ring. Of the many reasons you can add as to why Fuse Bros. One can't break-up after DEFCON 2021, add this to the list. I want my contest with the Pop Culture Phenoms. I want to go toe-to-toe with the greatest tag team in DEFIANCE. You know what? The greatest tag team in the HISTORY of this business.

Lance looks over his notes.

Lance Warner:

Where do you guys place on the all-time DEFIANCE list?

Tyler keeps speaking for the both of them. Conor is more than happy to see it happen, too, as he leans back in his chair and smiles.

Tyler Fuse:

We're second. Everyone is second. Well... except Malak Garland and Cyrus Bates. They're so far last, they don't even register.

Warner disagrees.

Lance Warner:

But they did win the Tag Titles. They were champions, Tyler.

Tyler Fuse:

I know. Look, I'm exaggerating when I say they can't wrestle. Obviously, both men have skills. But Malak Garland needs to toughen up and that's where we come in. Check out our the Red Ring of Death match vs. Gulf Coast. Check out our independent work. Fuse Bros. aren't merely associated with high flying and technical prowess. We're tough and tomorrow night... we're gonna take the snowflakes through the hardest Level they've ever had to face.

Once again, Lance allows for some silence before moving on.

Lance Warner:

So what is a Platforms and Portals match? Sounds pretty silly. I know the critics-

A slow rage starts to fill The Game-Changer.

Tyler Fuse:

The critics? They better worry about something else.

Conor leans forward in his chair.

Conor Fuse:

Ah, bro, let the critics say what they want. When have either of us NOT brought it in the ring?

Conor addresses Lance.

Conor Fuse:

Sorry Tyler, but I still like Malak. I know he broke my shit and I got you to confront him. If I'm honest with myself, I see a lot of myself in Malak, other than the consistent nervousness, tepid attitude, soap box mentality, lack of ability to high fly and so much more-

Tyler interjects.

Tyler Fuse:

That would mean he's nothing like you.

Conor giggles, as if a light when off in his head.

Conor Fuse:

Oh, yeah, well, I guess so. Anyway, he's okay but he needs a lesson. It's not Malak Garland & DEFIANCE. It's DEFIANCE and DEFIANCE only. Malak, you're lucky to be a part of it.

Lance flips through his notes, making sure he's covered everything he intended.

Lance Warner:

Guys, one last question. What happens if this is it for both of you? What if Malak and Cyrus beat you tomorrow? It could happen.

Tyler agrees.

Tyler Fuse:

You're right, it could.

Player One's short answer surprises his younger brother. Conor wheels spin.

Conor Fuse:

Yeah, Lance, it could. We could lose. Then our match against PCP is a pipe dream. Our rematch against SNS vanishes. Our first encounter with The Lucky Sevens, never gonna happen. A much anticipated REMATCH with The Stevens Dynasty, DOA. It could happen, we could be done. But we'll be okay. Tyler and I will be okay.

Lance looks at Player Two.

Conor Fuse:

If you wanna get your hands wet, you gotta play ball.

Tyler's confused, raising an eyebrow.

Tyler Fuse:

That makes no sense whatsoever.

Conor shrugs. He's indifferent.

Conor Fuse:

Guess I should stick to video game metaphors, huh, Lance? Although my fantasy baseball team is kicking ass right now.

Conor pulls up his phone and sees he's beating [REDACTED]'s team 7-2 right now.

Lance Warner:

Tyler, Conor, I want to thank you for joining me tonight. And I wish you both the best at DEFCON.

Warner faces the camera.

Lance Warner:

We will now be playing the top four hand-selected matches of the Fuse Bros.' career. I believe we have the G PACK CHALLENGE which is the 6-way hell in a cell match for the Tag Team Championships at DEFtv 100, when we thought DEFIANCE was closing for good. Second, we will play a title defense from Fuse Bros. as they battle The Stevens Dynasty and George Stevens first match in this company. The third match will be Fuse Bros. 360 vs. WrestleFriends, where if the WrestleFriends lose, they are banished to BRAZEN. And finally, the fourth match happening at last year's

DEFCON, Fuse Bros. 360 vs. Gulf Coast Connection in a Red Ring of Death match. But first... a bonus segment. It's the first appearance of The Comments Section IN DEFIANCE Wrestling. And it comes... at the hands... of being "unlocked" by none other than Tyler and Conor. Enjoy.

Fade.

DEFTv 129: CHARACTERS UNLOCKED, THE COMMENTS SECTION

The scene is Tyler and Conor's locker room. Conor's sitting on the bench, phone in hand, looking it over while Tyler stands focusing on the upcoming match.

Conor Fuse:

Wow, this is amazing!

Tyler Fuse:

What?

The camera focuses in on what Conor's viewing. It's a YouTube video of himself hitting Jack Mace with The Game Shark from DEFIANCE Road. Tyler wanders over to have a look. What would normally be a face of frustration turns into a slight, cocky smirk.

Tyler Fuse:

That prick had it coming.

Conor agrees.

Conor Fuse:

I'm sick of these *NPC* teams coming in, thinking they are better and getting support from The Gamers. We're the original tag team. OG. Tonight we will finish these clown shoes off once and for all.

Tyler pats his brother on the back. He begins to move away but he's stopped as Conor becomes even more amused.

Conor Fuse:

Ohhh look at these idiots...

Conor says, clearly going through the comments section of the video.

Conor Fuse:

It's like they all hate us now.

Tyler Fuse:

They *do* hate us. You heard those boos earlier. They're all a lost cause. We are doing what everyone else would have done...

Conor nods rambunctiously and points to the screen.

Conor Fuse:

I guess it's not all bad. Look at this. Some guy named MagnumG keeps defending us. He's all over everyone! This guy loves it!

Tyler can't help but allow his gaze to loom over his brother's shoulder once more. All Tyler sees is the comments section riddled with MagnumG remarks, all derogatory to varying degrees and all with unlikes. Conor slides his hand down his phone and taps the *like* button beside the most crude comment, upping the count from zero to one. Like magic, the door to their locker room swings open and a rather unique fellow saunters in.

Malak Garland:

Ahhhhh, after ten thousand years, I'm free! Hey, what's going on guys?

The Fuse Bros.' eyes widen at the sight of this character who randomly appeared.

Conor Fuse:

What?

Malak Garland:

Nevermind. Inside joke.

Tyler snaps his fingers.

Tyler Fuse:

What are you doing here?

The man replies.

Malak Garland:

I'm Malak Garland. Snowflake generation representative extraordinaire and I see you're watching a video of you both becoming major bosses! Thanks for liking my comment! About time someone noticed! You see, I pride myself on my online presence. Too many people think they're so righteous on the internet posting positivity and whatnot but I take it upon myself to put everyone in their places, knock them down a peg and make their business, mine.

Malak certainly has a unique look with his silver floppy hair, tattered tank top, tribal themed wrestling tights and shiny black boots.

Malak Garland:

I plan on recruiting all the Keyboard Warriors as possible to join my cause. So, if you don't mind...

Malak leans over Conor and scrolls through more comments on the phone.

Malak Garland:

Could you just like this comment and that one there, please?

Without much hesitation, Conor shrugs his shoulders and likes the pair of comments as requested. Suddenly, a large, intimidating man and a rather snide looking woman join Malak at his sides.

Malak Garland:

May I introduce to you Cyrus Bates and Teresa Ames. Together, we're The Comments Section and we're about to take DEFIANCE by storm. Thanks for unlocking us.

The trio begin to exit the room but not before Malak leans back towards The Fuse Bros. one last time.

Malak Garland:

And don't forget... There's always something to be said in the comments section!

The new trio leave but not before Malak gets a wink in. Conor looks up to his elder brother.

Conor Fuse:

What the hell was that?

Tyler Fuse:

I don't know.

Conor grins sadistically.

Conor Fuse:

I kinda like them.

Cut to commercial.

DEFTv 100: G PACK TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP CHALLENGE

DDK:

When you have a lot of teams in a similar position -all trying to take away the DEFIANCE Tag Team Championships from UTAH- you get this.

The cameras cut to the Hell in a Cell being lowered onto the ring.

Angus:

That's right, babay! HELL IN A CELL!

DDK:

Six teams, only ONE fall to a finish!

Angus:

And the cell is primarily being used to keep those damn Dibbins out of the way.

DDK:

What do you say the odds of that happening are?

Angus:

[Sarcastic] I like those odds.

DDK:

Let's go to the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

This match is a roofed cage match for the DEFIANCE Tag Team Championships! Introducing first...

♪ "Live for the Night" by Krewella ♪

The crowd is electrified as The D and Klein come out. Klein keeps his head down, not wanting to make eye contact with the structure in front of him. Knowing he'll be locked in there... knowing what might come of the next few moments. The D, on the other hand, is dressed like it's DEFCON. He wears his typical in-ring gear, laced with a gold outline. The entrances are kept shorter due to the TV time limits...

Darren Quimbey:

Next, the team of Cristiano Caballero and Hoyt Williams, ACES WILD!

♪ "Sad But True" by Metallica ♪

All of Aces Wild appear in front of the entrance. Although Leo Brown and Dave Thompson aren't in the match, they stand side-by-side with Charlie Ace and make their way to ringside.

Darren Quimbey:

Gage Blackwood and Mushigihara!!!

BOOM. SNAP. BOOMBOOMBOOM SNAP.

BOOM. SNAP. BOOMBOOMBOOM SNAP.

♪ "Mach 13 Elephant Explosion" by Masafumi Takada ♪

Once again, The Faithful are pumped up. While Aces Wild certainly aren't associated with the hate of the UTA, their recent antics have made them tweeners, at best. However, the physically imposing God-Beast and psycho mad-man Gage Blackwood have gained their true support.

Mushi is dressed in his typical ring gear, while Gage is wearing a kilt. Halfway down the ramp, Blackwood removes the kilt and throws it into the crowd, showing his regular tights but also sporting a "Gunther Adler" Bremen flag on the back of his tights, in support for the monster from Germany who was taken out for an indefinite period of time at the hands of The Dibbins.

Darren Quimbey:

Aleczaider the Great and Angel Trinidad... TEAM HOSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!

♪ "Overlord" by Black Label Society ♪

Arguably, the loudest pop of the night.

The two massive DEFIANCE stars march out, all business. The pop becomes louder and louder as they make their way down. Meanwhile, the other teams are starting to get into their respected corners.

Darren Quimbey:

And the last set of challenges... Tyler and Conor Fuse, The Fuse Bros.!!!!

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

Tyler is out first, stoic and locked on the cell. Conor, out second, is full of energy. Perhaps a little too much. He shakes with excitement. Tyler carries a small Adidas bag with him, while Conor smacks hands with fans.

Darren Quimbey:

Finally, the champions... Scott and Bo Stevens, The Stevens Family!

♪ "Hellraiser" by Motorhead ♪

BBBBBBBBBBBBBOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!

Out they come, tag titles around their waists, #FUCKDEFIANCE hastags across their tights and middle fingers into the crowd.

Angus:

#AnyoneButThem

DDK:

Agreed.

Angus:

#NotMyTagTeamChampions

DDK:

Agreed.

Angus:

Fuck, I'm gonna miss you, Keebs.

DDK:

I'll miss you too.

As The Stevens make their way into the cell, the door is padded and locked behind them. It's go time.

DDK:

So this... is as big of a cluster as I've ever seen.

Angus:

You're telling me!

As the announcers go on to explain, there are 12 men and 6 teams inside the Hell in a Cell. On the upper right side of the hard camera, The Stevens Family occupies a corner. On the upper left side, The Fuse Bros.

Bottom left, both Team HOSS and Gage Blackwood/Mushigihara are located. On the bottom right, PCP and Aces Wild.

And then looking on from outside the cell, The Dibbins, David Hightower and Leo Brown, Dave Thompson and Charlie Ace, the other part of Aces Wild.

DING DING**DDK:**

Let's get this underway! Tyler Fuse will start off against Scott Stevens, but I'll tell you, there was a huge argument backstage on what teams would begin this contest, given the nature of one fall to a finish!

Angus:

Yes, even though we're inside a Hell in a Cell and I'm sure other teams will make some saves, it does make sense to never tag anyone other than your teammate! Plus, this **is** a TV episode, Keebs. This match can't go on forever... so one fall to a finish works, sadly.

DDK:

The Faithful are loud as Tyler locks into a grapple and then swings to the back of Scott. One, two, three elbows to the back of Tyler's head and Scott bounces off the ropes... into a hip toss by Tyler! Next a side Russian leg sweep, followed by a pendulum backbreaker!

Tyler goes into the ropes and attempts a dropkick to Stevens' head but Bo gets in the way and blocks it. Bo hammers Tyler to the ground with a short arm clothesline and goes back to his corner.

Meanwhile, the scene cuts to The Dibbins outside the cell, trying to make their way into the cage by picking the lock.

Thump, thump, thump. Numerous boots from Scott to Tyler. Following, he throws Player One into the Stevens corner. A tag to Bo and this time it's Bo who sends a fury of rights into Tyler's skull.

DDK:

Bo Irish whips Tyler into the corner across the way- NO! It's reversed! And the second Bo hits the corner of PCP and Aces Wild, Hoyt Williams makes a blind tag!

Angus:

Bo is none too happy!

DDK:

No, he's not! Bo takes a shot at Williams and while Hoyt's back is turned, Tyler comes running in with a stinger splash!

Referee Brian Slater demands Bo finds his corner, which he does for the time being. Meanwhile, Tyler slams Williams in the middle of the canvas, walks to his buckle and tags Conor in...

Whom is already on the top rope.

DDK:

BIG SPLASH IS CAUGHT! Williams caught him!

Angus:

Powerslam!!

DDK:

Going for the cover... NO! Broken up by Bo!

Williams gets back to his feet and hurls Conor into the Team HOSS and Blackwood/God-Beast side of the ring. However, at the very last second he realizes this and swings Conor back around to the middle of the canvas. Williams doesn't want Conor to be tagged out. Due to this poor planning, Player Two ducks a right forearm attempt and crushes Williams with a jumping knee to the side of the head! The Aces Wild member staggers back... into the turnbuckle. Not his turnbuckle.

The turnbuckle where Team HOSS currently shares with Gage Blackwood and Mushigihara. The same side Hoyt was trying to avoid.

The God-Beast reaches out but not before someone else gets in the way.

DDK;

Blind tag made by Angel Trinidad!

Angus:

THE star of Team HOSS! This is... going to be interesting!

Over the past few months, Conor Fuse and Aleczander the Great have built a small friendship. However, it's Trinidad, the much more serious and physically imposing member of the two, whom holds respect for The Fuse Bros. but will definitely have no problem putting aside any differences.

DDK:

Trinidad marches to the center of the ring...

Angus:

Conor looks worried!

DDK:

Trinidad looms over Conor.

The younger Fuse looks up, way up into his opponents face and screams...

Conor Fuse:

GAME ON!!!!!!

Trinidad nods with approval as Conor fires a left hand at him. It doesn't phase Angel. Now Angel with a right hand of his own! This *clearly* phases Conor... and phases him again... and again... Irish whip into the ropes and somehow, somehow, Conor shoots himself off those ropes way faster than he came in.

DDK:

FLYING CROSS BODY!!!!

Angus:

It's caught, Keebs, Angel caught him!

THUMP.

DDK:

Fallaway slam!!!

But Conor didn't land.

Trinidad pulls himself up off the mat, confused. He turns to see both Fuse Bros. standing there, waiting.

DDK:

Tyler CAUGHT Conor in the air and now both of them rush Trinidad! They duck a clothesline, go off the next set of ropes and... DOUBLE LEAPING SHOULDER BLOCK! Tyler takes the upper body, Conor takes the lower! Angel Trinidad is down!!!

The Faithful grow louder as Tyler and Conor pose in the middle of the ring (really, it's just Conor). But Player Two doesn't realize he's stepped a little too close to one side of the ring.

TAG.

DDK:

The D tags in! He tagged Conor from behind!

Not a moment too soon, The Penis Metaphor slings himself over the top rope with a leg drop to Trinidad. Conor retreats to his corner after Tyler tells him "it's fine". Although everyone is in competition with each other, the main goal still stands: get the Tag Team Achievements off UTA before DEFIANCE closes.

The scene switches over to The Dibbins, still trying to get their way in. They've tossed the pick they were initially using and are now trying bolt cutters on the door hinges but don't know which way's which.

DDK:

The D with a running leg drop! And another! Now pulling Trinidad to his feet, he goes to his own corner but is tagged by Caballero!!

Caballero races in, pushing The D out of the way and hammers Trinidad with right hands that don't seem to hurt. More right hands don't. Now Caballero realizes he's doing nothing of importance.

DDK:

Headbutt by Angel! Off the ropes... Trampled Underfoot! The running pump kick puts this member of Aces Wild on his back! A powerslam follows in the middle of the ring! Going for a cover...

One!

Two!

Kickout!

As Caballero kicks out, another image is shown. Gage Blackwood, Tyler Fuse, Scott Stevens, The D... hell pretty much everyone is halfway to the middle of the ring, ready to stop the pinfall.

Angel Trinidad rises. He looks around, surrounded by all the other teams. While most of the teams were retreating to their corners, they're all eyeing each other now...

The Faithful begin to stir.

DDK:

The standoff...

Finally, Hoyt Williams breaks the standoff, says "what the hell" and goes to attack Gage Blackwood.

It's. On.

DDK:

All hell is breaking loose!!! All the teams are going at it!

As the six groups brawl inside the ring, once again we go to The Dibbins. It's like they are using a rubric cube and have no idea how to use a pair of bolt cutters.

However, the ever so sly Scott Stevens stays at his post. He waits until Caballero pulls to a knee and he can reach him...

Another blind tag is made. Stevens charges in, grabs Trinidad and rolls him up with a handful of tights.

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT.

It's a forceful kickout and one that grabs the attention of everyone once more. The brawling comes to a halt, as all the teams look around and notice they ALMOST were cleverly out played by The Stevens Family, the ones they were all here to make sure **didn't** leave with the titles from the start!

Trinidad hits Conor Fuse on the shoulder. Hoyt Williams looks at The D. Seemingly, everyone is now on the same page and they enclose on Scott and Bo Stevens.

Scott looks at Bo. They know they're in trouble but Scott has something to get off his chest...

Scott Stevens:

FUCK DEFIANCE.

Say no more.

DDK:

ALECZANDER THE GREAT WITH A CLOTHESLINE FROM HELL ON SCOTT!!! Followed by a Power Hitter!!!

Angus:

The attack is on!

All men go after The Stevens. The Faithful are rabid.

On the outside, The Dibbins are in a panic seeing what's transpiring. They call on David Hightower as he stomps over to the cell doorway and begins to pull on it, trying to rip it open but to no avail.

DDK:

Tyler Fuse tosses Bo into the waiting arms of Mushigihara... SIDEWALK SLAM!

Angus:

YES!!

DDK:

Gage Blackwood with a head full of steam off **two** sets of ropes... GAELIC STORM TO SCOTT!!

The Faithful chant "DE- FI- ANCE! DE- FI- ANCE!"

As David Hightower finally looks to be getting somewhere with the door, it just might be off its hinges when...

DDK:

Leo Brown and Dave Thompson!! They're attacking Hightower and The Dibbins!!!

Charlie Ace orchestrates the attack as he watches on. Brown tosses Luke Dibbins into the steel guard rail and then comes in with a boot to the side of his face! Thompson, meanwhile, slams Duke Dibbins' head against the cage and then makes a play for Hightower. Thompson kicks Hightower below the belt and follows with a diving DDT on the floor!

Inside the ring, after beating on The Stevens, the teams circle back to the middle of the canvas and stand off once again.

The teams mix it up but there's just too much action to call. DDK and Angus try to keep up, but can't as they just follow along with whatever the broadcast feed is showing at that time.

DDK:

Gage Blackwood runs right into a fist from Trinidad! A gorilla press slam is about to follow but Gage slips out... and The D with a spinning heel kick gets Angel to one knee!

Angus:

Implant DDT by Tyler to Trinidad!!

DDK:

PHOENIX SPLASH BY CONOR FUSE!!!

Angus:

Who are the legal men again?

DDK:

I don't... don't remember...

Conor gets up and is greeted by Tyler Fuse. The Fuse Bros. stand to a roaring approval of the crowd... but then, both Cristiano Caballero and Hoyt Williams push The Fuse's from behind!

The Ultimate Gamers fire back and duck right hand attempts. In unison, Tyler and Conor bounce off the ropes and nail double dropkicks to Aces Wild and double snap dragons (AKA DOUBLE DRAGONS) getting them out of the ring.

Player One and Two turn around.

Into.

Team HOSS.

The staredown is not lost on this crowd with their recent history. Anticipation awaits.

DDK:

Here we go again!!

The brawl is back and forth. Conor is going against Trinidad and Alecander against Tyler. Conor looks for a tilt-a-whirl DDT, but he's planed with an SOS.

Tyler tries CQC on Alecander but he's countered with a BPI. Both Fuse Bros. fall.

DDK:

And it's Team HOSS owning the ring!

Angus:

Not for long!! Look, Keebs, look!!

The D is positioned on the top rope.

And Gage Blackwood is waiting on another.

They both leap off at around the same time, both falling right into Team HOSS' waiting arms. But fallaway slams are countered. The D hits some kind of spinning DDT on Aleczander and Blackwood slips out, lands on his feet and connects with a bulldog to Trinidad.

The D turns his attention to Blackwood and tosses him out of the ring. But as he does, D walks right into a BIG BOOT from The God-Beast!

Who walks into a stiff uppercut from Trinidad!

DDK:

Trinidad Irish whips Mushigihara into the ropes...

RING SHAKING SHOULDER BLOCK.

Angel falls towards the PCP/Aces Wild corner...

Which means only one thing.

Klein.

Klein, who has been standing there the entire time, **never** getting into the ring yet. He was too reluctant, but now... now...

DDK:

Klein makes the tag! I think Angel Trinidad was the legal man after all!

The Faithful rise. Waiting. Waiting for this payoff that was supposed to happen at DEFtv 97, but didn't thanks to a run-in by Aces Wild.

"KLEIN! KLEIN! KLEIN! KLEIN!"

Klein walks in. Patiently at first and still somewhat apprehensive. And then...

DDK:

Dropkick to Aleczander! Dropkick to Gage Blackwood! In comes Scott Stevens... hip toss! Klein is going to the top rope...

MOONSAULT! to Gage Blackwood.

Back to the top rope.

MOONSAULT! to Scott Stevens!

Angus:

Scott is out! Scott is *OUT*!

ONE!!!

TWO!!!

Bo Stevens with the save!

DDK:

SO CLOSE! I THOUGHT THAT WAS IT!!!

Angus:

You mean IT WASN'T!?!?

Bo takes Klein and without a second thought, levels him with a short-arm clothesline. Locking Klein into a calf crusher, you can see the pain through Klein's eyes, even though he still has the box on his head...

DDK:

Bo has a submission locked in! I'm not sure this will count since Scott is the legal man but...

Klein's left arm goes up like he's going to tap but the crowd shouts in support... Klein tries to fight it... he's gearing towards the ropes...

DDK:

Bo drops the hold. He gets up, pulls Klein to his feet and hurls him out of the ring. Bo's going to the top buckle... springboard splash to Klein on the outside but he's caught! Klein caught him...

Angus:

SNAKE EYES INTO THE STEEL STEPS!

Klein falls down, grabbing his leg as the camera goes back outside the cell, while Aces Wild and The Dibbins continue to be locked in a war themselves... until...

DDK:

JAMIE SAWYERS!

The manager for David Hightower appears out of nowhere and hits Charlie Ace with a low blow. He throws Ace head-first into the mesh of the cell to boos from The Faithful nearby!

DDK:

Sawyers is directing his attack to Leo and Dave now! He's joining in with The Dibbins!!

BBOOOOOOOO!!

This cues...

DDK:

EDDIE DANTE!

The fans cheer yet again, as Mushigihara's manager, Eddie Dante emerges from the back and finds Sawyers. Sawyers, however, is saved.

Saved by Luke Dibbins, getting a second wind and crushing Eddie Dante with a forearm smash!

Next, Duke Dibbins pops up. He pulls Dante to his feet and throws him into the right hand of David Hightower!

DDK:

David Hightower has Eddie Dante by the neck!! Don't do this, David. Eddie is RETIRED!

SLAM!!!

DDK:

CHOKESLAM TO DANTE!!!

Dante is out as Hightower stands and screams loudly into the air.

Inside the ring, the cameras cut to Mushigihara, The God-Beast, who saw all of this happen.

Mushigihara:

OSU!!!!

Without a blink of an eye, The God-Beast steps over the top rope and walks towards the Hell in a Cell entrance.

He grabs the door.

He pulls it off its hinges easily and throws it to the ground.

DDK:

OH MY GOD!!!!

Angus:

I guess The Dibbins and Hightower worked that door over. I mean, for their sake I would hope so.

Replays first show The Dibbins overcoming Aces Wild by use of low blow tactics and brass knuckles. Then replays of the chokeslam on Dante are shown.

Realizing The Dibbins are in over their heads, the hick brothers make a break for it and start climbing the cell but not before The God-Beast catches sight of them and follows them up!

DDK:

Mushigihara has had it with The Dibbins' antics! He wants to settle the score once and for all!

The Dibbins reach the top of the cage, while The God-Beast joins. Mushi tries to catch the hicks but they've made their way to the other side of the roof! There's some cat and mouse, but they're much quicker than Mushigihara, who has to take his time due to the poor traction on the top of the steel structure.

Angus:

BLOODY HELL! He won't catch those inbred scum!!

Inside the cell, the fight has leaked to outside the ring. The D, Cristiano Caballero and Aleczander the Great are exchanging shots near the bottom right of the cell.

DDK:

The D with a forearm to Caballero... but Aleczander follows with a choke hold to The D! Alec throws D on the floor!

Caballero pays Aleczander back with a low blow! Then, with everything Caballero has, he's about to toss the Team HOSS member into the cell...

It's reversed!

CRASH~!

The cell wall breaks apart. The very bottom of the cage splits open and Cristiano Caballero goes right through it and into the guardrail on the other side!

HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Aleczander's pleased with himself. He charges after Cristiano...

DDK:

Big boot!!!

Angus:

And here comes The D, back at it with Aleczander!!

On top of the cell, Mushi continues to chase one of The Dibbins... but soon, as the crowd lets him know, there's someone else coming.

DDK:

DAVID HIGHTOWER IS CLIMBING THE HELL IN A CELL!!!

Luke and Duke are all smiles until they realize they let Mushi close ground on them! That's when Duke rushes toward The God-Beast, only to get tossed out of the way and onto the steel roof! Luke follows, getting caught and hoisted overhead!

Mushigihara:

OSU!

Angus:

Is he gonna do the OSU Press!?

Indeed, he does. Mushi walks towards the edge of the cell (the bottom right corner), repeatedly pressing Duke up and down like a barbell. The God-Beast looks over the edge, the edge where The D, Cristiano Caballero and Aleczander the Great are still brawling...

Mushigihara:

OSU!!!

... And drops Duke overboard, causing him to land on top of all three of men fighting on the floor and knocking them over.

DDK:

THE GOD-BEAST DROPPED LUKE DIBBINS ONTO ALEczANDER, CABALLERO AND THE D!

The crowd is explosive, showing their appreciation the only way they know how.

*GOD-BEAST! *STOMPSTOMP**

*GOD-BEAST! *STOMPSTOMP**

*GOD-BEAST! *STOMPSTOMP**

The monster raises his hands in response but Hightower has made it to the top of the cell and slams a forearm into the back of The God-Beat's head! Mushi slumps down onto the steel, where Hightower and Duke Dibbins are now taking turns stomping him as the crowd boos!

Seeing the punishment his partner is taking on the roof, Gage Blackwood exits the cell and bounds up the mesh wall!

DDK:

BLACKWOOD IS COMING!!!

Angus:

Jesus, that Scot is as unstable as...

The Faithful are roaring as Blackwood's made it halfway...

Angus:

I both like *and* don't like where this is going...

Duke Dibbins and David Hightower drag Mushi to his feet, allowing Hightower to hoist him overhead in a press slam position of his own! He inches towards the edge...

...but Gage Blackwood makes the save by clipping Hightower's knee, causing the bully and Mushi to roll back onto the steel roof! Mushi manages to get up first, while Blackwood bee-lines to Duke Dibbins and brawls with him! Mushi makes a gesture to Hightower to come on and fight and the tough Arkansan rises, nailing The Beast with a right!

Mushigihara:

Hahahaha... OSU!!!

The two trade blows but Hightower sneaks in a low blow! Hightower chuckles to himself before stepping back and rushing in for a lariat, but...

Mushigihara:

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSU!!!!!!!!!!

CRASH!

CLANG!

THUD!

HOLY SHIT!

HOLY SHIT!

HOLY SHIT!

Mushi manages to pull himself together JUST in time to grab Hightower and slam him with an ANGRY spinebuster, THROUGH the steel roof, sending Hightower plummeting into the empty ring! Mushi rolls back onto the steel, avoiding the fall!

DDK:

MY... GOD...

Angus:

Is he dead? Tell me he's dead.

DDK:

Luckily, no one was in the *MIDDLE* of the ring. Just a body now. David Hightower's body.

Blackwood chops Duke. They continue to fight on the top of the cell.

WOOO.

He chops him again.

WOOO.

And once more for good measure.

WOOO.

Finally, with all he has, Gage picks Duke up and walks him over to the hole in the top of the cell.

Gage Blackwood:

This is for Gunther Adler, you **baw juggler!!!**

DDK:

BLACKWOOD SLAMS DUKE THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE CELL!!! HE LANDS ON THE MAT RIGHT BESIDE DAVID HIGHTOWER!!!

And then...

Gage Blackwood:

Aye.

Blackwood jumps through the hole!

DDK:

BIG SPLASH BY BLACKWOOD! HE LANDS RIGHT ONTO BOTH DUKE AND HIGHTOWER!!! HE HAS TO HAVE BROKEN RIBS AFTER THAT! GAGE BLACKWOOD IS INSANE!!!!

The Faithful begin a "Blackwood, Blackwood" chant.

DDK:

NO ONE IS MOVING! EVERYONE IS OUT!!! IT'S ANYONE'S GAME!!!

After a good minute of cheering from The Faithful, finally... someone enters the ring. But it's not who they want to see.

Scott Stevens.

And...

Bo Stevens.

The Stevens Family work on getting David Hightower, Duke Dibbins and Gage Blackwood out of the ring by slowly rolling them away. Once completed, Scott whispers in Bo's ear. Bo nods.

Bo Stevens:

Yes that's right. That's right, I'll get him.

The Faithful jeer as Klein is dragged back into the ring, still holding his leg. Bo hits him with a Toxic Sting and then Scott hits him with a Toxic Sting.

The Stevens are all smiles.

DDK:

We have Caballero, The D and Aleczander out with Luke Dibbins on the outside of the cell. Hightower, Blackwood and the other Dibbins brother DOA on the edge of the ring. The Fuse Bros., Angel Trinidad and Hoyt Williams in a heap by the steel steps and Klein and The Stevens Family left over. I think that covers everyone?

Angus:

Don't forget Mushigihara still recuperating on the roof, either.

Scott hits one more Toxic Sting to Klein for good measure. Then, he smacks his cousin on the chest.

Scott Stevens:

It's over. Fuck DEFIANCE.

Bo lifts Klein to his feet, holding him above his shoulders. For good measure, Scott Stevens goes to the top rope, looking for a fourth and final Toxic Sting.

Scott Stevens:

FUCK DEFIANCE!

The Faithful boo loudly upon hearing him speak.

Conor Fuse:

It's over? You mean... as in *Game Over*?

And suddenly the jeers turn to cheers as Conor Fuse stands behind Scott and pushes him off the top rope and onto the canvas! Tyler Fuse enters the ring and hits CQC on Bo... but not before tagging the back of Klein by reaching out from his corner.

DDK:

THE FUSE BROS!!!! THEY'RE ALIVE!

Angus:

EXTRA LIVES BABAY!!

DDK:

That was a CQC to Bo! Now a CQC to Scott!!! Conor gets into the ring and stands tall with his brother...

Tyler immediately exits the ring. He comes back with the Adidas bag he brought down during their entrance. He doesn't waste a lot of time. Instead, Tyler pulls out a blue question mark box and tosses the bag to the side and the ??? Box to his brother.

Tyler pushes Conor.

Tyler Fuse:

FINISH HIM!!!!!!

Conor smashes open the box, revealing (legal) mushrooms as he pours them into his mouth and begins his version of "hulking up" (which is really just running around like a maniac with way too much energy). The Faithful are in full support of what's to come.

DDK:

Tyler goes to a top rope!!!... and Conor's going to another one...

Angus:

YES! YES! DO IT, DO IT!

*SLAM.***DDK:**

FROG SPLASH BY CONOR!!!

*SLAM.***DDK:**

FROG SPLASH BY TYLER!!! ONE UP, TWO UP!!!

Angus:

Can it be...!?!?

DDK:

TYLER WITH THE COVER!!!

ONE.

TWO.

THREE!!!!

DING DING DING**DDK:**

THEY DID IT! THE FUSE BROS. ARE THE DEFIANCE TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS!!!! I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT JUST HAPPENED!!!

Darren Quimbey:

Here are your winners and the NEEEEEEEEEEWWWW DEFIANCE Tag Team Champions, Tyler and Conor Fuse... THE FUSE BROS.!!!!!!

DDK:

ON THE LAST DAY OF DEFIANCE, ON OUR LAST STAND... THE BROTHERS FROM THE GAMING WORLD HAVE BECOME THE FINAL TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS!!

Angus:

Unbelievable!!! 100% DEFIANCE has been achieved!!

Conor leaps into Tyler's arms, shouting and screaming with passion. The Hell in a Cell begins to rise (Mushigara just crawled down) and the referee is handed the tag belts. Conor awaits for Tyler to take one of them and then he takes the other. As their theme song plays throughout the arena, with pure joy Conor climbs to the top rope, still obviously in pain from the match but with a second wind, it allows for him to hold his championship belt high.

Tyler, meanwhile, lets go of his hardened demeanor and gives in to a smile. He holds his belt up, too while Conor begins to run around the ring, arms raised and shouting for victory.

Conor Fuse:

WE DID IT!!! MY BROTHER, WE DID IT!!! TAG TEAM ACHIEVEMENTS ARE OURS!!! WE BEAT THE GAME!!!!

Tyler takes a knee. He exits the ring and checks on Angel Trinidad, whom is somewhat coherent. Next, he checks on The D, then Aleczander and a few others. Everyone, for the most part is stirring, while EMTs come down to assess the extent of the damages. Conor continues feeling it in the ring, but he eventually joins his brother on the outside. Some minor acknowledgements take place between The Fuse Bros., PCP and Team HOSS for their efforts.

DDK:

An unbelievable moment! The first Tag Team Titles for The Fuse Bros. and now they are etched in history as the **last** DEFIANCE Tag Team Champions! The Last DEFIANTS!

Angus:

What a moment, Keebs, but respect to all these teams, except UTA, FUCK UTA. I have a feeling, somewhere, somehow, the paths of these teams will cross again.

As The Faithful cheer for The Fuse Bros., Conor and Tyler slowly walk up the ramp and the scene fades to commercial.

DEFIANCE ROAD 2018: TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIPS: FUSE BROS. Â© vs THE STEVENS FAMILY

Cut back to the ring. Darren Quimbey on the ready.

Darren Quimbey:

This match is a tornado tag team match where anything goes and it is for the Tag Team Championships!! Introducing first, the challengers... Bo and George, The Stevens Family!

♪ "Freebird" by Lynyrd Skynyrd ♪

Bo and the massive George Stevens march out from behind the curtain. They look focused and ready to go. Bo mouths off to everyone he sees as they make their way down.

DDK:

After weeks and weeks of beating The Fuse Bros. to a pulp, or an 8-bit console, we get this match. Feeling like they were wronged out of the Tag Team Championships when the titles were on *Scott* and Bo, Bo now finds another family member with the hopes of taking back the titles after losing to The Bros. on DEFtv100.

Angus:

And I for one am sick of this Fuse Bros. era! Anyway, it ends tonight and we get the titles back on the rightful owners!

DDK:

See, this is what kills me. Four months ago you were all Fuse Bros. when we were up against UTA.

Angus:

I was? Hmm, I don't seem to recall that. Maybe I hit the *reset* button. Haha!

DDK:

Ughh...

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents, Tyler and Conor, the current DEFIANCE Tag Team Champions... The Fuse Bros.!!!

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

Tyler is out first, followed by Conor closely behind him. Player Two is carrying a very small black Adidas bag that has made a few DEFIANCE appearances before. With the titles around their waists, The Fuse Bros. get into the ring and The Stevens exit. They hand the belts to referee Mark Shields when a sudden pop from The Faithful are heard.

DDK:

Conor Fuse launches himself over the top rope and right onto both Bo and George!!

Tyler stands in the middle of the ring with a not-so-surprised look on his face. He shrugs, takes a few steps back and bounces off the far ropes before jumping onto the top rope and waiting, for just a split second, for one of the Stevens to get back up.

George does.

Tyler leaps off the ropes and connects with a cross body block. It barely gets the big Stevens down!

The Faithful shout! They start rumbling the floor as both Tyler and Conor rise, putting their hands in the air.

Mark Shields stares blankly into the carnage and decides to ring the bell.

DING DING

DDK:

This match is officially underway! And remember, there's no tagging. Plus, anything goes!

Angus:

Not a great start for The Stevens but just you wait. They'll find the crack in the Fuse Bros. armour. God knows there's plenty.

DDK:

Tyler takes Bo and walks him over to the steel stairs.

SMACK!

Tyler puts Bo's head straight into it.

SMACK!

And again.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

DDK:

Tyler has anger issues. Gotta love it.

Angus:

No.

As Bo stumbles around, he's able to look up just slightly and see Conor Fuse, running and screaming towards him.

WHAM!

DDK:

High knee by Conor sends Bo to the floor! Tyler directs his younger brother over to George. Conor's trying to lift him up but he can't seem to do it...

Tyler helps. They get George to his feet and hit a double snapmare suplex onto the mat but it's sketchy, at best. Next, the Fuse's pull George up and throw him into the ring. Conor nods and enters. He kicks furiously at George while he's on the ground. Conor goes to the second rope and hits an axe handle smash.

Conor Fuse:

YOU LIKE THAT!?

Angus: *[sarcastically]*

Yeah, I'm sure he loves it...

Conor pulls George to one knee and waits for Tyler to get to the top rope.

DDK:

Missile dropkick to George's shoulder! Conor tries a pin...

ONE.

KICKOUT!!

Conor looks up and nods. He knows it's going to take a lot more than that but it was worth a shot, anyway. The Fuse Bros. attempt a double brainbuster suplex on the giant... but once they get him in the air... they have to drop the behemoth.

DDK:

Bo Stevens with the save!

Angus:

There's no save, dumbass! Tyler and Conor couldn't lift Geroge like that!

Bo kicks Tyler in the face.

SLAM!

DDK:

And Bo just crushed Conor Fuse with a running shoulder block! Now he levels Tyler with a right forearm smash!

Conor rises but Bo scoop slams him back down. Stevens goes off the ropes, looking for a big splash but Tyler grabs Bo's foot just in time and trips him up. Bo leans forward, off balance and trying to turn around. That's when Conor pops up and connects with a tilt-a-whirl DDT.

The Fuse Bros. collect themselves and try for George once more. As they drag the massive Stevens to a knee, however, George powers both of the champions off him.

DDK:

A rake to the eyes from George on Tyler. Now he hits Conor with a kick below the belt!

George bounces off the ropes and with an impressive amount of steam he leaps, hitting a powerful looking shoulder block on Conor.

DDK:

WOW. That's an insane amount of weight George threw into Player Two!

The newest Stevens Family member screams into the crowd, as they boo him back. George exits the ring and pulls Bo along with him. They look under the apron and throw two chairs into the ring. Smiling, they get back in.

The crowd is cheering loudly as the challengers don't understand.

DDK:

The Stevens Family... they threw the chairs into the *hands* of The Fuse Bros.!

Conor is grinning from ear to ear. Tyler looks ready to mess them both up.

Tyler Fuse:

Oops.

Conor Fuse:

Yeah, you glitched that one up!

The Stevens look to exit the ring as The Fuse Bros. come running in. However, they aren't able to make it in time.

SMACK! SMACK!

Chair shots right to the side of their shoulders. Both Tyler and Conor drop the chairs and in succession, toss each Stevens into the ropes.

DDK:

Double missile dropkicks by The Fuse Bros.! Bo falls to the mat and the much bigger George wobbles about until BOTH Fuse Bros. hit a second dropkick!!

Angus:

Get up, guys! Get up!

The Fuse Bros. grab the chairs and set them up in the middle of the ring. First, they take Bo and toss him to the outside. Next, they take George.

Tyler Fuse:

Let's do this right.

Conor nods frantically.

DDK:

AND WITH EVERYTHING THEY HAVE... TYLER AND CONOR HIT A BRAINBUSTER... PUTTING GEORGE STEVENS THROUGH BOTH CHAIRS!

WHAAAAMMMM!!!

The chairs are destroyed instantly, as they now resemble random pieces of metal. A screw even shoots out of the chair and smacks Conor on the top of his forehead, leaving a very little mark and about two drops of blood. The younger Fuse shakes it off.

Tyler reaches the top rope, ready to measure George for the final blow when-

DDK:

BO GETS ON THE APRON AND THROWS TYLER FUSE OFF... STRAIGHT INTO THE GUARDRAIL!!

While The Faithful may have already been cheering "holy shit, holy shit" at the chairs being destroyed, they were definitely doing so now. Tyler eats the guardrail and lays out cold on the floor below. Conor, meanwhile, stays frozen in the ring with a shocked look on his face.

Bo starts to enter through the ropes.

Bo Stevens:

Looks like I killed him...

Conor doesn't agree.

Conor Fuse:

No, he'll be back-

Conor runs at Bo and ducks a clothesline. He turns the challenger around and pops him in the side of the head with a left fist. Player Two hits the turnbuckle, perches himself on the second pad and waits for the right moment...

DDK:

Crossbody is caught by Bo! Fallaway slam...

But Conor lands on his feet. He hits the ropes and connects with a spinning heel kick as Bo turns. Conor kicks the broken chair pieces out of the ring and then lifts Bo up by his tights.

DDK:

Dammit, Bo with a low blow on Conor!

Angus:

Yes! This is your window, Bo. Now's your time to become a champion again!!

Bo Knows Suplexes.

This includes a snap suplex, a German suplex and a tiger suplex with a pin.

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT.

Angus:

OHHH I thought it was over, Keebs! That looked like a three to me!

Bo glances at Mark Shields but brushes it off. He hurls Conor into the corner and then charges in. Conor gets his knees up and Bo goes right into them while the younger F Brother gets on the second rope, jumps off and takes Bo's head with him.

DDK:

Bulldog by Conor!

Meanwhile, Tyler Fuse is stirring on the floor. He's checking his head, his arms... realizing he's still all there.

DDK:

Tyler's coming to.

As the replay shows, Tyler connected with the guardrail but perhaps not as hard as everyone initially thought. He gets to his feet and slowly but surely walks up the steel stairs. Entering the ring-

He meets 450+ pounds of a clothesline from hell, flipping inside-out TWICE.

DDK:

George Stevens... my god.

Angus:

George looks PISSED!

He whips Tyler like a ragdoll into the corner. Coming in full blast, George crushes Tyler with a splash! Conor sees this while recovering from his own wounds and jumps onto George's. Player Two rakes the challengers eyes. He starts pulling at George's skull. He's trying to do whatever he can before George takes another shot at his older brother.

But with ease, George peels Conor off and chucks The Codebreaker to the canvas.

DDK:

Tyler recovers and rushes at George...

Angus:

YES! Alabama slam via George!

Tyler doesn't move.

Next, George takes Conor and throws him up onto his shoulders without breaking a sweat.

Torture rack!

Conor is screaming in pain as George is smiling with delight. Tyler doesn't move on the ground and after enough time, Bo is on one knee. The former tag champion looks over at his cousin and can't hold back the joy.

Bo Stevens:

Go ahead, kill him.

DDK:

But Conor isn't tapping! You have to give him credit, Angus! That is one crazy looking torture rack but he hasn't given up!

Angus:

Yet. Hasn't given up yet. Look at that face... he's in way too much pain!

Eventually, Tyler's on all fours and with everything he has, The Game-Changer throws himself into the back leg of George. This causes The Stevens member to slightly let go of Conor and for the younger brother to somehow, somehow, slip out of the hold.

Angus:

NO!!! It was supposed to be over!

But George turns around... angry.

OOF!!

He kicks Tyler dead in the temple, taking the alertness out of Player One. The hulking man picks the elder Fuse and throws him right into Bo's waiting arms.

DDK:

SIDEWALK SLAM BY BO!

George snatches Conor, whom was trying to wiggle his way out of the ring. Conor was halfway out when George pulls him in.

Suddenly, George stops. He notices Conor has something with him, something he took from outside the ring.

Angus:

What the hell? It's that stupid Adidas backpack, Keebs. What does it have, a brick in there!?

George looks over at Bo and then back at Conor with pity. He rips the backpack right out of Conor's hands as he screams. George takes it and shakes it. It's clear there's nothing dangerous in there. As he continues to assess the backpack, the big man kicks Conor in the side of the head. Bo does the same to Tyler.

George opens the Adidas bag.

There, the behemoth pulls out the powder blue question mark box. The same box that made an appearance at DEFtv 100.

George laughs and shakes his head. He digs his hand inside and rips the (legal) mushrooms out of it. The backpack, question mark box and mushrooms all look so small in his large, oversized mit.

George Stevens:

It's like a stupid power-up, Bo.

Conor Fuse:

No, moron. It's like a distraction.

SLAM!

DDK:

CONOR FUSE WAS PLAYING POSSUM!! HE ANNIHILATES GEORGE WITH A LEAD PIPE!!!

Replays show Conor grabbed the backpack AND a lead pipe from under the ring before being pulled back in.

Angus:

What? That little prick... he had a pipe this entire time!

George takes a big fall as the crowd goes wild! Bo runs at Conor but Player Two ducks and pulls the top rope down on Bo so he falls to the outside.

Conor drags Tyler to his feet as the older brother pats Conor on the back, telling him he's okay. Conor tosses the pipe out of the ring and then stands in the center of the squared circle with his brother... calling The Stevens back in to fight.

Conor Fuse:

Now let's do this without *any* distractions.

Bo spits on the ground and George slams his hands against the apron in anger. The Stevens are on opposite sides but enclose the ring at the same time. They enter as Conor breaks off to fight Bo and Tyler goes after George. An exchange of punches follow... but clearly The Stevens have more brute power. That's when Player One ducks a right arm from George and jumps on the ropes. With everything he has, Tyler's able to swing George's head into the turnbuckle. Conor, on the other hand, dodges a right hand from Bo and kicks him in the chest. A diving DDT follows!

DDK:

The Stevens are down! The Fuse Bros. remain upright!

Tyler goes to the top rope on one side of the ring and Conor the other. They measure the Stevens and jump at the same time.

FROG SPLASHES.

Tyler pins George. Conor pins Bo.

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT.

Both kickout, although George kicks out with absolute authority!

The fans are shocked. They all figured it was over and counted the pinfall. Conor is beside himself, although Tyler is very much composed.

DDK:

I don't believe that! 2-Up, The Stevens kicked out of 2-Up!!

Angus:

YES! I BELIEVE IT! It's because they are the *real* Tag Team Achievements- I mean Champions!! *[Muttering]* Oh my god, now I'm even saying it...

Tyler nods at his brother to get it together as they rise and stumble to the middle of the ring. George works to a vertical base as Conor kicks him as hard as he can in the stomach. Bo is stirring too and Tyler attempts to do the same but Bo trips him up and they both fall into the ropes and out of the ring.

With Tyler out of the ring and Conor still standing (and the massive George Stevens by his feet) he only has one thing to say.

Conor Fuse:

Shit.

DDK:

Conor Fuse is alone in the ring with that beast!

Angus:

I don't like Fuse's chances... which means I like where this is going!

Conor tries to lift George but he can't do it by himself. He tries once more and then figures the best strategy is to run away, to the far turnbuckle... and wait for George to get up himself.

As this happens, Conor's mind is racing.

Conor Fuse:

[Softly] Hit him with a knee? A boot? An elbow? Uhhh, uhhh...

George is up and George is **furious**. He turns to Conor while holding his head.

George Stevens:

You hit me with a crowbar, you idiot!!! I'm going to kill you...

GULP.

DDK:

George runs at Conor but Conor moves! George goes right into the buckle! Conor slips out from behind him and chop blocks George down to one leg!

Player Two takes a deep breath and runs into the ropes-

BEARHUG.

INTO A BEARHUG POWERSLAM BY GEORGE.

DDK:

The ring shakes upon impact! The giant has destroyed Conor Fuse!!

On the outside, Tyler Fuse is knocking the piss out of Bo until The Stevens Family member is able to snatch the ring bell.

DING

DDK:

BO TOOK TYLER'S HEAD OFF HIS BODY!!

Collecting himself on the apron, Bo realizes what's taken place in the middle of the canvas. He's extremely pleased and drops the ring bell. Then, Bo looks under the apron and pulls out a table. Sliding it into the ring, Bo follows.

The Stevens stand tall as Bo sets up the table and George pulls Conor by his messy blonde hair. They throw Conor on the oak and that's when it happens.

Utter silence is drawn from the crowd. They await in pure terror.

George Stevens goes to the second rope... until he stops.

DDK:

OH MY GOD...

Angus:

YES! YES!!!! CHRISTMAS HAS COME EARLY!!!

DDK:

GEORGE STEVENS IS GOING TO THE TOP. I DON'T BELIEVE THIS. THAT'S 450 POUNDS!!!

Angus:

I can't look!!! Ahahaha, I mean of course I'm looking... KILL CONOR FUSE.

Bo holds Conor and makes sure he doesn't move.

Bo Stevens:

DO IT, GEORGE. END THIS MORON! Tag Team Championships here... we... come...

George lets out a scream.

He dives.

CRRRAAAAAASSSSHHHHH~!!!!

The ring shakes on impact. It almost collapses on itself. But all of this is white noise to the fans, whom started going C-R-A-Z-Y...

DDK:

At the *LAST SECOND* Conor Fuse kicked Bo away and slipped off the table!! George Stevens goes *right through* it!!

Angus:

NO NO NO NO NO!! The people, The Faithful... DON'T THEY UNDERSTAND!? GEORGE WAS DOING US A FAVOR!!! GOD DAMMIT!!!

Bo's eyes are wide and he's in complete shock. There is nothing left of the table beneath his cousin. If the chairs looked like they were broken into a million pieces, this table was sawdust.

HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Somehow, somehow, Tyler Fuse is up and in the ring. Although it's clear his bell was run (sad pun intended), he turns Bo Stevens around.

DDK:

TYLER WITH CQC ON BO! Conor is collecting himself and he's going to the top rope again... ANOTHER FROG SPLASH ONTO GEORGE. PINFALL ATTEMPT. IT'S OVER, ANGUS!

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT?

...

Yes.

Kickout.

DDK:

WHAT THE HELL!? GEORGE KICKED OUT OF THE FROG SPLASH!!!

The fans are beside themselves. Conor Fuse looks up, beside himself, too. The younger Fuse looks at his brother, but Tyler remains calm.

Tyler slides out of the ring, looks under the apron and pulls out another table. Both Tyler and Conor set it up in the middle of the ring and struggle to pull George on top of it.

Tyler nods.

Tyler Fuse:

Let's do this.

They both go to opposite corners and stand on the top rope. This time, Tyler jumps first and puts both him and George through the table with a frog splash.

Conor follows.

Frog splash.

DDK:

2-UP AGAIN! Conor pins George...

The crowd counts along.

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT.

Yes, kickout.

The fans scream in agony and surprise. The shock has hit everyone hard!

DDK:

...

Angus:

...

Conor's horrified. He looks up at Tyler and this time, even Tyler is as stunned as his brother. The stoic look is gone.

Tyler Fuse:

I... uh... um...

While George still doesn't move after the kickout, the fact he kicked out is crazy enough.

DDK:

This is uncanny.

Angus:

I love it, right?

DDK:

Tyler and Conor Fuse have seen George put himself through a table, through a frog splash and then through TWO frog splashes and one more table and he still kicked out!!

Tyler takes a moment to walk around the ring. The Faithful begin talking amongst themselves as in what it would take to keep George down. Conor looks like they've already lost.

That's when the light goes off in Tyler's head. He pulls his brother to his feet and hits him in the chest. Player One screams into the rafters.

Tyler Fuse:

FINISH HIM~!!!!

Conor's eyes go wide. He's all smiles.

DDK:

I believe that's their call for the ultimate destructive move, Angus. The DOOMsday device!!

Angus:

Well...

Conor's smile fades once he looks down at George.

Angus:

How are they going to get him up!?!? That's 100% dead weight!

Tyler's expression acknowledges his brother's concerns but he still stays confident. Together, the two brothers pull George to his feet with absolutely everything they have. Then, with help from the corner of the ring, they are somehow able to put George's limp body on top of Tyler's much smaller shoulders. A normal DOOMsday device would mean Tyler would now walk away from the corner of the ring but that is not happening here. It's not a perfect move, by far, because Tyler clearly needs the turnbuckle padding to lend support in order to hold George halfway in the air.

Conor positions on the top rope and with a short-arm lariat, he connects and George falls back to the mat.

For good measure, Tyler gets on the top rope.

DDK:

ONE MORE FROG SPLASH!

As Tyler pins, Bo stumbles into the ring but Conor throws him out the other side. The crowd counts along.

ONE.

TWO.

THREE.

DING DING DING

The Fuse Bros. theme song plays and Darren Quimbey gets on the mic.

Darren Quimbey:

Your winners of this match and STILL the Tag Team Champions... Tyler and Conor Fuse, The Fuse Bros.!!!!

The Faithful grow rabid, even chanting "FUSE BRO-THERS, FUSE BRO-THERS" as Tyler and Conor stumble together in the middle of the ring and are handed their titles.

DDK:

What a match, Angus. What a brawl! Both of these teams... from Bo, to Conor, they should all be proud of this one. George Stevens is a monster!!

Angus:

Bah, bloody hell. This is not the right outcome!

As The Fuse Bros. celebrate in the ring, the camera pans to all the carnage around it.

DDK:

You have to think this is not even close to over.

Angus:

It better not be. I hate people on the spectrum holding DEFIANCE-related championships.

DDK:

Angus' comments in no way reflect how DEFIANCE feels as a whole... and Conor isn't *on* anything.

As the camera pans to Tyler's stoic and calm demeanor and then back at the over-eccentric Conor Fuse...

Angus:

One could beg to differ.

DEFTv 129: FUSE BROS. 360 vs. WRESTLEFRIENDS

DDK:

Well, for what might be the final time... here we go.

Darren Quimbey:

This match is a tag team match. Introducing first, Tyler and Conor Fuse... The FUUUUSE BROS.!

♪ "Boss Theme" from Snake's Revenge ♪

Their new theme song plays and the jeers come in. While the boos aren't extremely loud, it's more disappointment from The Gamers as a team they once loved has turned to the darkside.

Tyler walks out first and then Conor follows, carrying the newly minted Game Shark. It's light blue and about three times Conor's size but he's still able to move it without a problem.

Tyler is stoic as ever before but also looking like he's holding in a lot of bad intentions. Conor, meanwhile, is more obnoxious than normal (if that's even possible). He's sticking out his tongue at some of the people in the front row. He's pretending to yawn at times, "bored" from The Gamers shouting at him and then at other times he's gently stroking the top of The Game Shark's head and asking if it's still hungry and needs to be fed.

DDK:

Now I'm the one who's annoyed by Conor Fuse.

Angus:

Pft. Love him.

Tyler gets into the ring while Conor puts The Game Shark down by their corner. Tyler suddenly snatches the mic from Quimbey's hands. He starts screaming at Quimbey and backs him into their corner.

Tyler Fuse:

SAY IT RIGHT, DAMMIT! SAY IT RIGHT!

Conor Fuse:

YEAH, YOU NPC! SAY IT RIGHT!!

Quimbey is confused.

Tyler Fuse:

360! FUSE BROS. 360!

Conor starts picking at Quimbey's hairs on the side of his head.

Tyler and Conor play with the announcer a little more until Tyler hands him back the microphone, rubs to top of his bald head and then pushes him to the center of the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

I'm sorry, everyone, my mistake. In the ring right now are Tyler and Conor Fuse... THE FUSE BROS. **360!!**

Conor shakes his head in disgust. Tyler looks angry.

Conor Fuse:

No *THE*, stupid NPC. It's Fuse Bros. 360 not *The* Fuse Bros. 360. Learn your gaming terminology.

However, they let Darren carry on as their new theme music comes to a close.

Darren Quimbey:

Their opponents... "Bantam" Ryan Batts and "Manpower" Jack Mace... THE WRESTLEFRIENDS!!

The cheers are so loud they begin before Quimbey even says either of their names. The WF theme song plays and out they come. While The WrestleFriends would typically seem happy, they look all business tonight and don't take much time to acknowledge the fans in the best seats. The Faithful cheer them on anyway.

DDK:

This is a big, big match for The WrestleFriends tonight, with everything they've put on the line. A win makes them the new #1 contenders for the World Tag Team Titles... and a loss moves them out of the main roster and to BRAZEN!

Angus:

I will agree with you there. More on the line for them than Tyler and Conor, that's for sure.

Batts slides into the ring and Mace walks up the steal stairs. They lock eyes with The Bros. as tension grows in the middle of the squared circle.

Angus:

Goodbye, WrestleDorks!

The music finishes over the PA, as Batts gets right into the center of the canvas and stares down Tyler Fuse. Mace enters the middle of the squared circle as well and stares down Conor.

The four men stand, face-to-face and face-to-face. The Faithful are creating a commotion.

WRESTLEFRIENDS!

WRESTLEFRIENDS!

WRESTLEFRIENDS!

DDK:

It's very loud here, folks! We've got a good one!

Batts stares into a stoic and motionless Tyler Fuse. Meanwhile, Mace looks at Conor, who can't stop jumping up and down while pointing and laughing at him.

Batts pipes up.

Ryan Batts: *[to Tyler Fuse]*

Why? Why would you do that too us, after all our recent battles? Why?

Tyler takes his time to reply. For a while, he doesn't move.

Tyler Fuse:

Well...

Tyler looks to the ground and then he HAMMERS Batts with a left hand!

Conor follows hitting Mace with a left but it doesn't budge Manpower so Mace is able to get retribution right away!

DDK:

Chaos ensuing!!

The two teams are going at it, back and forth, back and forth, with no one backing down. Finally, Batts tosses Tyler into the ropes and hits him with a missile dropkick! Additionally, Mace hurls Conor into the ropes and dummies him with a powerslam! Both Batts and Mace take Conor and chuck him out of the ring and then Irish whip Tyler into a

roundhouse kick by Batts and a splash by Mace!

WRESTLEFRIENDS!

WRESTLEFRIENDS!

WRESTLEFRIENDS!

DDK:

I can't hear myself speak, huh Angus!

Mace goes to his corner and Benny Doyle calls for the bell!

DING DING

DDK:

Batts and Tyler will officially start it off. Batts throws Tyler into one of the free corners and comes charging in but he's popped in the mouth by Tyler's left boot! Tyler perches himself on the second rope and jumps off... right into a powerslam by Batts! Batts to ropes and a dropkick to Tyler's face while he was getting up! Batts to the ropes again and a second dropkick!

Ryan throws his shirt into the crowd, something he forgot to do until now and it gets a deafening reaction!

DDK:

Batts back at it! He chops Tyler hard in the chest!

WOoooooooooo!!

DDK:

An exploder suplex follows! Batts rises, shaking about as he keeps the fans engaged... another chop!

WOoooooooooo!!

DDK:

Batts goes to the second turnbuckle pad.

Bantam jumps off it though when he sees Tyler get to his feet. Batts knocks the elder Fuse in the chest with another chop!

WOoooooooooo!!

DDK:

A backdrop suplex follows and a tag to Jack Mace!

Mace runs over to Tyler whom is trying to rise but hits him with a shoulder block. Tyler tries to get up again but he's met with one more shoulder block. Third time is a charm? Nope. Shoulder block!

Mace fires up the crowd by turning and putting his fist in the air!

DDK:

I haven't seen The WrestleFriend's THIS hyper intense before...

Mace waits on Tyler. Jack can hear Conor screaming from behind him but Manpower tunes him out. Calling on Tyler to rise, Fuse finally does and Mace takes charge with a spear! Player One falls out of the ring!

Mace tags Batts back in and then goes outside the ring to pick Tyler up. He's about to throw the older Fuse back in until Conor comes running around the corner on the outside. Player Two is mere inches away from catching Mace too

until Jack sees Conor at the last second and stops the young Fuse cold in his tracks!

Jack Mace:

What you doing, boy?

Conor's at a loss for words...

Conor Fuse:

I... I...

Trying to back away slowly, The Gamers are awaiting for Manpower to tear him apart.

Conor Fuse:

I... I was...

DDK:

OH, A LOW BLOW BY TYLER FUSE!

BBBBBOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!

DDK:

Benny didn't see it!

WHAM!

DDK:

And a superkick by Conor!! Mace is down-- AIM COMING!!

SUMMERSAULT SUICIDE DIVE VIA THE BANTAM.

WRESTLEFRIENDS!

WRESTLEFRIENDS!

WRESTLEFRIENDS!

Angus:

Dammit, they had Mace good, too!

Batts screams into the crowd and rolls Tyler Fuse into the ring. Ryan jumps on the apron and decides it's time to go to the top rope. Measuring Tyler, Batts looks to end things once and for all...

DDK:

NO!! TYLER MOVES... BUT RYAN LANDS ON HIS FEET!! He picks up Tyler and hurls him into the corner... running in with a big leaping elbow! Now a tiger suplex puts Tyler in the middle of the mat!

Manpower has fully recovered and enters his corner. He's asking Batts for the tag, wanting to get some revenge for the low blow.

Ryan Batts:

Sure thing, friend.

Angus:

Jesus, I'm gonna be sick.

DDK:

Batts tags Mace and here we go!!! Mace with a splash on Tyler! Now he throws him into the ropes and hits a big boot!

Tyler's back up... but another big boot!!

Mace feeds off The Faithful's energy. He pulls Player One to his feet and connects with a few soft body shots to the chest. Then, chops.

WOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Hard chops.

WOOOOOOOOOO!!!

SUPER HARD chops!

WOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Tyler wobbles around, still on his feet, chest red as a rose... waiting to be put out of his misery.

PICCADILLY PRESS.

MOUNTAIN BOMB.

Manpower signals for the end.

DDK:

He's calling for The Bear Trap...

Angus:

I can't look... dammit they were so close...

But then...

DDK:

Look out!! Conor Fuse is on the top rope and he JUMPS on top of Jack Mace... but Jack Mace CATCHES Conor instead!!

Player Two is screaming for his life.

THE BEAR TRAP!

Conor's body bounces off the mat as the crowd erupts! Batts runs in, attempting to toss Conor out of the ring but Benny Doyle tries to restore order! At this time, Mace turns his attention to Tyler, whom is spread overtop of the second and bottom rope, trying to catch a breather.

Mace runs at him-

WHAM!!

DDK:

JACK MACE JUST DESTROYED TYLER FUSE ON THE BOTTOM ROPE WITH A SPLASH!!! MY GOD!!! FUSE BROS. 360 WON'T LAST MUCH LONGER...

Manpower drags Tyler to the middle of the ring.

And then.

He points.

TO THE TOP.

DDK:

Dear God... the big man is going up. All the way up!!

Angus:

The ring is shaking, Keebs!! I'm scared!!

DDK:

Jack Mace is on the top rope! I don't believe what I'm about to see.

Angus:

I'll write Tyler's obituary! It's what he would want!

Mace measures Tyler. He takes one deep breath.

OOOF~~!

DDK:

NO!!! THAT DREADED CONOR FUSE AGAIN!

Conor hits the ropes and obviously, having very little balance, Jack Mace crotches himself at the top!

Batts tries to get at Conor but Benny Doyle cuts him off! This leaves Conor to slither into the ring and awake Big Bro.

Conor Fuse:

Hey bro. Hey Bro.! Wake up wake up wake up or that big man is going to... uh...

Tyler starts coming to. He's helped to his feet by Conor and Conor makes a fake tag, by hitting his own hands together just so Benny Doyle could hear (since Doyle is trying to bring Batts to the WF corner). Conor goes to the buckle where Mace is but instead of retreating himself, Tyler gets a last second rush and dazily joins his brother!

Fuse Bros. 360 start reigning the punches down on Manpower as he sits helplessly on the top rope!

BBBBBOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!

DDK:

Referee! Hey, referee!!!

Batts is trying to get Doyle to turn around but The Bantam is too rattled to get back to his corner and stay there, given everything that's on the line for them!

Meanwhile, The Bros. are going to town!! They fire as many punches as they can into Mace's head. They also rake Jack's eyes a few times! Then, Tyler stops and pushes Conor with an evil twisted look in his eyes!

Tyler Fuse:

FINISH HIM~!!!

Conor nods frantically.

Angus:

What are they doing- oh no! I mean... oh yes babay!!

DDK:

Tyler and Conor are MEETING Mace on the top rope... and they are going ALL THE WAY UP.

The arena is concerned and silent. Batts realizes he can do no more and walks to his corner! There, at the very top of the turnbuckle, Tyler and Conor are attempting a double SUPERPLEX on Manpower Jack Mace!

Even Benny Doyle doesn't dare to break this up!

Angus:

Do you think the ring will break? / think the ring will break!

DDK:

Here we go!!! Can they... !?!?

Tyler and Conor try...

BUT THEY CAN'T MOVE MACE.

Tyler and Conor try again...

YET THEY CAN'T MOVE MACE.

One more time...

NO. STILL CAN'T MOVE MACE!!!

And then there are cheers!

DDK:

Mace DOUBLE SUPERPLEXES TYLER AND CONOR OFF THE TOP ROPE... WHILE REMAINING UP THERE... OH MY GOD... HE'S MEASURING TYLER...

BIIIIIGGGGGG SPLASH!!!

BOOM!!

DDK:

MACE SPLASHES TYLER!!! HOLY SHIT, IT'S OVER!!!

Mace goes for the cover but there's no count!

Mace looks up at the referee.

Jack Mace:

What???

Benny tries to explain.

Benny Doyle:

Tag! He's not the legal man! There was a tag; I heard it!

Ryan Batts is becoming frustrated and nervous in his corner, shouting to Benny Doyle there was no tag made to Conor Fuse!

Angus:

So, you're saying Tyler's not the legal man?

DDK:

That's right, according to Benny Doyle!

By now, Conor Fuse has already rolled out of the ring from the sheer force of the superplex he took!

Angus:

So you're saying there's a chance!

The Faithful are growing restless. Batts is beginning to plead with referee Benny Doyle while Jack Mace gets to his feet and walks over to calm his partner down.

The three of them talk for another moment before Manpower turns towards the middle of the ring, looking for Conor Fuse.

KA-BBBBBBOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMM~::~!!!!

...

...

DDK:

NO. CONOR FUSE GOT JACK MACE WITH THE GAME SHARK!!! I HAVE NO IDEA HOW HE HAD THE WHEREWITHAL TO DO THIS... BUT CONOR GOT JACK MACE FOR A SECOND TIME!!!

Orange and green confetti linger in the air from the explosion, sprinkling the ring as The Game Shark once again blows into a million little pieces. Conor Fuse, on the other hand, is dancing around the squared circle like he just won the lottery.

Seeing this, Batts immediately leaps overtop of Benny Doyle and right into Conor Fuse with a clothesline! The two fall into the ropes but Batts slips out of the ring and lands on his ankle! Bantam screams in pain as he falls to the floor, clutching it for all its worth.

Meanwhile...

DDK:

Oh no, Angus. Conor Fuse is trying to make it to Mace for the pin!

Benny Doyle is very confused as to why there is confetti all over the place. Since no pieces of The Game Shark remain, he's unable to put two-and-two together.

Angus:

C'mon, Conor... c'mon let's do this!! I love you man!! End it. END. IT.

Conor is ----- close to Jack Mace.

DDK:

This can't end... like this.

Angus:

Yes it can.

Now ---- close to Jack Mace.

DDK:

Conor was hit pretty good by Batts but I guess not good enough!

And --- close.

Angus:

SO SO CLOSE...

-- close.

DDK:

Batts needs some EMTs out here. I think he's broken his ankle.

- close.

Angus:

DRAPE THE ARM. THE ARM. THE ARM!!!

close.

Conor drapes the arm!

ONE.

TWO.

THREE.

DING DING DING**DDK:** *[depressed]*

I don't believe this. Goodbye WrestleFriends.

♪ "Boss Theme" from Snake's Revenge ♪

Conor rolls onto his back and smiles from ear-to-ear as the energy is sucked out of the arena. Tyler, on the other hand, recovers on a knee.

Darren Quimbey:

The winners of this match... Tyler and Conor Fuse, Fuse Bros. 360!!

Their new evil theme song plays as Conor moves towards his brother. It takes time but soon, Tyler and Conor get to their feet and hug it out. Conor is obnoxiously smiling through and through while Tyler is full of rage.

Angus:

DREAMS DO COME TRUE IN DEFIANCE!! WRESTLEDORKS ARE DONE! FINITO!! THANK YOU THANK YOU
THANK YOU BROS.!!!

DDK:

This is a dark day in DEFtv history... I don't believe it. I never thought The Fuse Br-

Their theme music comes to an end, as Ryan Batts has limped his way into the middle of the ring, hopping on one leg, trying to get the attention of Tyler or Conor or both.

DDK:

He's in a lot of pain. Jesus, can we get someone out here to look at him!? That has got to be broken!

Batts continues fighting to stay on one foot, as Jack Mace is laid out. Batts looks down with redness forming in his eyes. He looks at his fallen partner and then back at Fuse Bros. 360. All he can say is...

Ryan Batts:

Why?

Some time passes.

Ryan Batts:

Why?

Emotionlessly, Tyler walks up to The Bantam.

Tyler shrugs.

Tyler Fuse:

Game over.

And kicks Batts square in the balls!

The boos are louder than they've been all match! The Bros.' theme song cues up once more.

DDK:

I have no words to say for this. There's no turning back for Fuse Bros. 360 or whatever you are.

Angus:

I don't think they intend to turn back.

As the theme song plays, Tyler kicks Batts in the head for good measure and then walks to the nearest camera, getting right in its lens. The DEFIANCE logo appears in the bottom right hand corner while Conor Fuse joins behind his brother's left shoulder with the brattiest look in his eyes.

Tyler Fuse:

Game over

DEFCON 2020: RED RING OF DEATH: FUSE BROS. 360 vs. GULF COAST CONNECTION

The scene goes to ringside after the DEFCON sponsorship ad and Darren Quimbey.

Darren Quimbey:

This next match is the RED RING OF DEATH MATCH! It is no holds barred under tornado tag team rules. The first team to gain a pinfall or submission will win! The match cannot end by time limit, referee's decision or any other means!

The Faithful start a faint chant for Gulf Coast that grows louder and louder. The camera pans out from the ring, showing the floor on the outside has been scattered with chairs, kendo sticks and other items.

Angus:

I bet you there's stuff under the ring, too!

DDK:

There's always something under there.

Angus:

And I'm even *more sure* The Fuse's will bring their own power-ups! Joy!

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing first... Aaron King and Theodore Cain... the team of GULF COAST CONNECTION!

♪ "Surf City" by Jan & Dean ♪

"TWO GIRLS FOR EVERY BOY"

The crowd gets on their feet, as King and Cain emerge from the back, their new DEFIANCE theme song blaring over the PA while some of the fans dance along. Normally laid back and cool, Gulf Coast convey a serious demeanor.

DDK:

By far, the biggest match in their careers. To think just five months ago no one knew who these guys were! They had a massive upset victory against The Fuse Bros. months ago and haven't looked back! After an impressive showing, they are here to stay on the DEFIANCE roster for good!

Angus:

And what's so impressive about them, huh? They've lost plenty and they've been nothing but SCHOOLED from The Bros. Sure, they beat them in a fluke match that *nobody remembers*. Excuse me, they weren't schooled... they were PWN'D!

King and Cain break their intensity for just a moment as they greet fans in the front row of the rampway before walking up the steel stairs and getting into the ring. King bounces off the ropes and Cain ensures his wrestling tape is on correctly.

Angus:

Also, can I say something about this theme song? *[singing]* "Two girls for every boy"? What is this, some orgy? This is a WRESTLING show. That's it, I'm GORRAM triggered. This lyrical nonsense doesn't fly with me-

DDK:

Will you shut up? I'm sure The Comments Section will be all over it, anyway. Something tells me those guys get offended with everything.

Angus:

Oh, that's a genius idea!

The intensity on the faces of Gulf Coast are shown on the main camera before their song comes to a close and the lights go dark.

The lights hovering over the arena turn **RED**. Then a deeper red light circles around the ring. Some random [video game music plays](#) while all this transpires. Once it finishes, the lights turn off and The Gamers boo loudly, assuming what's to come.

The DEF-I-TRON flicks on and a video of Fuse Bros. 360's heel turn plays. Their demolition of The WrestleFriends and more recently, Gulf Coast Connection are shown as highlights. This garners more boos from The Gamers. The camera jumps to the live feed, where Aaron King and Theodore Cain stand, unimpressed.

After the video finishes, another theme song replaces it and the word "PASSWORD" appear.

♪ ["Password Theme Song" from Metal Gear NES](#) ♪

It takes a while but letter-by-letter the password reveals itself, as if someone is entering it manually.

T
H
E

F
U
S
E

B
R
O
S
.

After the period appears, the PASSWORD image on the DEF-I-TRON shakes and says that phrase isn't accepted.

The words disappear. Different letters are reentered, one by one.

F
U
S
E

B
R
O
S

.

3
6
0

The DEF-I-TRON says this password **is** accepted. The Gamers take the piss out of the entire segment.

DDK:

Isn't that the same bloody thing?

Angus:

No.

Finally, the password music ends and pyro explodes. Darren Quimbey is shown in the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

Please welcome to the stage... Mark Hoppus, Travis Barker and Matt Skiba... blink-182!!!

Some fans cheer as blink-182 thanks them and begins to play an alternative punk rendition of another Metal Gear song, along with added and personalized lyrics.

♪ ["Jungle Infiltration" from Snake's Revenge NES](#) ♪

Suddenly, Tyler and Conor emerge from underneath the rampway, standing in two clear pipes. They aren't dressed in their regular ring attire. Instead, Tyler sports off-blue camo gear and a blue bandana, similar to the video game character [Solid Snake](#) from the Metal Gear Solid series. Conor, on the other hand, is wearing tanned camo gear and a tanned bandana, similar to the character [Liquid Snake](#) from Metal Gear Solid. Conor's hair has grown longer too, to the point it's as wild as the character from the series and kept in the same hairstyle, as well. The Gamers that catch the references cheer at the sight of the intense entrance and DDK informs the people watching from home who Fuse Bros. 360 are supposed to represent.

Angus:

What's a Metal Gear?

DDK:

I don't know either, Angus.

Angus:

Well whatever it is, I'm sure it's awesome!

Tyler and Conor exit their pipe "pods" to a mixed reaction. Tyler puts his arms in the air as more pyro goes off behind them and blink-182 changes songs to another Metal Gear known theme.

♪ ["Alert!" from Metal Gear on the NES](#) ♪

Before heading to the ring, The Bros. wait for one more figure to appear. Princess Desire walks out from the back, also dressed in a similar style of camo gear, a green top and off-brown pants, with a red bandana and newly dyed red hair (her normal hair color is blonde). She resembles the character [Meryl](#) from Metal Gear Solid.

The three of them stand at the top of the ramp. Once more, pyro goes off for The Bros. and they stroll towards the ring.

Angus:

BIG match feel, Keebs! Fuse Bros. 360 are the BEST THING going in the DEFIANCE tag team scene for me!

DDK:

Well that's not hard... you hate everyone else.

Angus:

And can you blame me?

Tyler leads the way while Princess Desire remains closely behind and Conor, who is anything but deadpan, soaking in the atmosphere of boos on the biggest stage before their sure-to-be hardcore contest.

DDK:

Folks, as Darren Quimbey told us earlier, this match is no holds barred and can only be won by pinfall or submission, nothing else.

Angus:

Survive is the key word here. Gulf Coast is out for blood and we all know Tyler and Conor can make anyone bleed! Survive! Who are The Bros. supposed to resemble again, Keebs?

DDK:

Solid Snake and Liquid Snake, from Metal Gear I was told.

Angus:

Cool. Metal Gear guys... survive! Metal Gear Survive! Sounds awesome, doesn't it!?

DDK:

No, not really.

Angus:

Well at least no one is dressed like Raiden. That guy's a fucking loser.

DDK:

I thought you didn't know anything about Metal Gear...

Angus:

I don't!

Tyler enters the ring, followed by Conor while The Princess waits on the outside. The Bros. strip themselves of their excess camo but keep their trademark bandanas on their foreheads, camouflage tights and wrestling boots too, of course. Conor, however, takes one item out of his gear before he hands it all over to the time keeper. It's a peach-colored sack, filled with an unknown item. He holds it in the air and sneers towards Gulf Coast. Then he walks towards Desire and hands it to her. She carefully places it on the steel stairs.

Conor Fuse:

Your lives end with THAT.

Gulf Coast can't wait to get their hands on Fuse Bros. 360 but blink-182 finishes the theme song, thanks The Faithful and then we go to Darren Quimbey.

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing, being accompanied by PRINCESS Desire... from what I'm being told is the **BIG SHELL**... Tyler and Conor Fuse... FUUUUUUUUUSE BROS. 360!!!!

BBBBBBB000000000000000000000000000000.

More pyro goes off. Tyler and Conor waste no time and get right into Gulf Coast's faces.

"LET THEM HAVE IT!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.

"LET THEM HAVE IT!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.

"LET THEM HAVE IT!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.

DDK:

Gotta think that's directed at The Bros.! Aaron, Theodore... LET THE FUSE BROS. HAVE IT!

Angus:

Seriously? It's Fuse Bros. 360! Did that password entry teach you *NOTHING*???

Fuse Bros. 360 stand directly across from King and Cain, with Princess Desire watching on the outside. King looks at Tyler and then throughout the arena, seeing all the weapons available. He looks back at Player One. He is *Ready*.

Cain does the same, only eye-to-eye with Conor Fuse. He is *Ready*.

Aaron King: *[to Tyler]*

Like, screw you, man.

Theodore Cain: *[to Conor]*

Yeah, like screw you too, bruah!

The Gamers are growing louder and louder, anticipating Gulf Coast to get their hands on The Bros.

DING DING

DDK:

Here. We. Go!

Angus:

I can't hear myself think!

Conor jumps up and down, like he's pretending to skip with an invisible rope. Tyler, on the other hand, doesn't seem to give a f--- what King is saying to him.

The tension builds, until Tyler finally speaks.

Tyler Fuse:

Hey, where's your other partner?

Insinuating The Crescent City Kid is nowhere to be.

DDK:

And King levels Tyler with a right hand! Theodore Cain brings the fight to Conor with a number of forearms to the side of the face!

Angus:

I never thought I'd see the day where these surfboard freaks are getting a response like this!

DDK:

Cain hurls Conor into the ropes and King does the same to Tyler... they both DUCK clotheslines from The Bros. and The Fuse's go off the next set of ropes... DOUBLE POWERSLAMs BY GULF COAST!

King and Cain are FIRED UP as they scream and pound their chests while Fuse Bros. 360 roll away. The Gamers give their support and upon seeing Player One and Two recovering on the outside, King pushes Cain and Cain pushes King in a show of solidarity.

DDK:

King bounces off the ropes and LEAPS in the air, as he's immediately caught by Cain and THROWN outside of the ring, landing on top of both Tyler and Conor with a big splash! What a move!

"LET'S GO GULF COAST, LET'S GO" CLAP, CLAP.

"LET'S GO GULF COAST, LET'S GO" CLAP, CLAP.

"LET'S GO GULF COAST, LET'S GO" CLAP, CLAP.

The Bros. are laid out and King is shouting for the fans to get on their feet. He points inside the ring and now Cain

bounces off the ropes...

DDK:

SUMMERSAULT PLANCHA BY THE SIX-FOOT-FIVE GIANT OF A MAN!!!

"LET'S GO GULF COAST, LET'S GO" CLAP, CLAP.

"LET'S GO GULF COAST, LET'S GO" CLAP, CLAP.

"LET'S GO GULF COAST, LET'S GO" CLAP, CLAP.

King takes a chair.

SMACK!, right into Tyler's back.

King tosses the same chair to Cain.

SMACK!, right into Conor's back.

Gulf Coast throw The Bros. into the ring. They follow but go straight to adjacent turnbuckles, climbing them in a hurry.

DDK:

King is measuring Tyler and looks for a frog splash... it connects! Cain measures Conor and hits an elbow drop! The fans are loving this!

As Gulf Coast contemplate their next move, Princess Desire slides into the ring and chop blocks Theodore Cain from behind before quickly getting out again.

Angus:

Didn't see that one coming, ha!

King shouts to The Princess on the outside while she walks around as if nothing's happened. As King approaches the ropes and considers exiting the ring, he's rolled into a small package by Tyler Fuse!

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT!

The crowd lets out a huge sigh of relief!

Angus:

Oh my god, I thought it was over! What highway robbery that would've been!

While The Gamers are happy the match isn't over that quickly, Tyler goes right into the offensive, thumping King down with boot after boot. Player One holds the back on his head, still reeling from the assault at the hands of his opponents. Yet, knowing he can do more than a few things at once, Tyler shouts at his brother to get up. Conor does, slowly, beating Cain to his feet and kicks him in the back of the knee, the same knee Princess Desire took out. Boos follow and the momentum may have swung in the bad guy's favor.

Conor stomps away on Cain and Tyler continues on King. Tyler grabs the top rope and puts his left boot right into King's neck, seething as he does.

DDK:

Again, folks, this is no rules here and a tornado tag team match.

Angus:

Red Ring of Death, babay!

Tyler presses down on King's neck so hard it knocks him out of the ring, landing the GCC member at the feet of Princess Desire. She casually strolls around him, hands on her hips, sizing Aaron up. Dressed in her Metal Gear Solid 'Meryl' outfit, she proceeds to kick King in the back. Still, Desire shows no emotion.

DDK:

Between her and her husband, Tyler, do they have any expressions at all?

Angus:

Hey now, you saw plenty of expressions from her... granted, before she showed her true colours two weeks ago! And Tyler? He's all business!

Tyler looks down at the fallen Aaron King and slingshots himself over the top rope and straight to the floor, landing on the back of King's neck with a well-placed leg drop. He looks up at The Princess and nods to her. She walks around the apron, finds a kendo stick and hands it to her husband.

WHACK.

WHACK.

WHACK.

WHACK. WHACK. WHACK.

The nearby Gamers cringe as the latest kendo stick shot breaks it in half so Tyler begins to shove the broken stick right in King's face, tearing it apart even more.

Meanwhile, in the ring, Conor hurls Cain into the ropes and hits a chop block to the right knee. This is followed by a German suplex! Even the crowd is somewhat impressed given Cain is much larger than Conor. Awfully proud of himself, Fuse dances around the ring like he's won the lottery or maybe, in his case, a very tough video game. Conor laughs at the fallen member of Gulf Coast, pulling him to his feet and hitting him with a springboard dropkick to the face! Cain goes right back down while Conor jumps for joy again.

DDK:

I'm beginning to see why you hated Conor so much...

Angus:

Hated? LOVE the guy since Level One!

DDK sighs.

On the outside, Tyler throws the kendo stick away and tosses King into the guardrail! King immediately bounces off it and hits Tyler with an inside-out clothesline! Then he looks at Desire and attempts to lay into her, too...

DDK:

INCOMING! Conor with a big splash from the top rope, to the outside and landing right on top of Aaron King!

Of course, Conor starts jumping up and down again.

Conor Fuse:

NOTHING CAN STOP ME, I OWN ALL THE POWER!

The replay shows Conor getting major height and his tanned-coloured bandana flying in the air along with him as he lands squarely on top of his opponent. Back to the live show, Desire wanders over as Conor smiles towards her, picks King up and throws him into the ring post! Player Two grabs a nearby garbage can and drills it through the top of

King's skull, putting a massive dent in it. Conor throws it to the side.

DDK:

Tyler's back to his feet. He says something to Conor...

The two of them hook King's arms and suplex him onto the steel stairs!

Proud of their accomplishments, Conor wiggles around and then finds a fan to pick on, pointing at him and laughing like a pantomime. Tyler quickly smacks Conor out of his stupidity and tells him to get back into the ring and work on Theodore Cain. Conor slides in but RIGHT into a big boot from Cain which gets the crowd going! Cain bounces off the ropes and hits Conor with another big boot! The Gamers come alive as Tyler sees this and slips into the ring. At first, Tyler ducks a big boot and goes off the ropes. He flies towards Cain but he's caught in midair...

DDK:

Fall away slam by Cain!

Princess Desire rolls in... and chop blocks Cain to one knee for the second time! She immediately gets out with an expressionless look on her face like nothing happened.

Angus:

Déjà vu!

DDK:

I'm not sure why Desire is acting like she did nothing, this match is anything goes!

Angus:

Really, Keebs? Even I know why. It's MINDGAMES, man, mindgames! Mindgames with Gulf Coast. Mindgames with The Faithful. Mindgames with YOU.

Cain tries to get up but he's met with a dropkick to the same knee by Tyler. Player One walks over to his brother and pulls him onto his feet. The Bros. look down at Cain with a scoff. Together, they lift him and connect with a double suplex, placing Theodore in the middle of the canvas. Tyler hits Conor on the shoulder, directing him out of the ring and telling him to get a chair.

The youngest Fuse doesn't have to. Princess Desire has already thrown one in.

The Gamers boo and Tyler breaks his stoic look for a moment, glancing towards The Princess with a "this is a pleasant unforeseen benefit" type of look.

Tyler pulls Cain to his knees. Conor winds the chair behind his head.

CRACK.

And once more.

CRACK.

Tyler tells his younger brother to get on the top rope!

DDK:

This is not good... the match could very well be over right here! Conor's on the top buckle, chair in hand... measuring Cain...

THUMP!

DDK:

AARON KING LEAPS ONTO THE APRON AND PUSHES CONOR OFF!! He goes flying into the guardrail on the outside!

The Gamers come alive as Tyler drops Cain and runs towards King. He hits a baseball dropkick to King's head, knocking him off the apron and to the floor below. Tyler takes a few steps back and runs to the other side of the canvas, gaining as much momentum as possible before he dives through the top and middle rope...

WHAM!

DDK:

RIGHT INTO A STEEL CHAIR SHOT BY AARON KING!!

King falls back down, as at the very last moment he found the chair Conor Fuse dropped before being pushed off the buckle and used it across Tyler's head when he came through the ropes!

DDK:

The Fuse Bros. are down... the only one left standing right now, and barely, is Aaron King!

And Desire.

Whom King just noticed is on the other side of the ring... alone...

And he wants revenge.

The Gamers catch on instantly! King drops the chair and deadshots The Princess with his eyes. Desire doesn't look concerned, not at first. That is, until King screams at her.

Aaron King:

And now, you're gonna PAY for what you did, bruah!

Angus:

She's not a *bruah*, she's a Princess!

The fans boom in support of King, who methodically begins to walk around the ring, stalking his prey. Soon, King walks a little faster and when he arrives just one corner away from Desire, he begins to run...

WHAM!

Right into a steel chair to the side of the head!

DDK:

CONOR FUSE POPPED UP, HIDING BEHIND THE STEEL STAIRS AND KNOCKED KING IN THE HEAD WITH A CHAIR!

Conor jumps up and down with his hands in the air like he's won the Super Bowl this time. By now, the act is getting old and The Gamers are *extremely* tired of it. So Conor doubles down and does it more obnoxiously.

Conor Fuse:

I HAVE ALL THE CODES!! FUSE BROS. 360 KNOWS ALL THE PASSWORDS!! NOTHING WILL STOP US IN OUR QUEST TO BE THE BEST!! WE BEAT THE GAME! WE ARE THE HIGH SCORE!!!

Princess Desire strolls over and kicks King in the chest. Then she uses the apron for leverage and starts annihilating King with numerous boots, hammering him down as King, at first, would struggle to get to a knee... but by the end, he isn't even moving.

Tyler recovers from the opposite side of the floor. He slowly makes his way over and moves Conor aside. He joins Desire in pummeling King and then all three members of Fuse Bros. 360 roll Aaron into the ring.

Tyler pulls out a table. He slides it in for good measure.

DDK:

Sad to say, it looks like The Bros. have this match in the palm of their hands.

Angus:

I know you'll rip on me for this comment but they HAVE TO be the favorites anyway, Keebs. They are without a doubt one of the greatest tag teams in DEFIANCE history! Gulf Coast Connection was going to be overmatched no matter what!

DDK:

Unfortunately, you make a lot of sense here...

Angus:

I do?

Tyler props the table in a corner. He's calling to hip toss Aaron King through it but hits the member of Gulf Coast with a few left hands first. The elder Fuse drags King to his feet and then lands his trademark pendulum backbreaker and side Russian leg sweep before Conor performs a leg drop off the ropes and then a boot to the side of King's face!

DDK:

The crowd is getting anxious...

Tyler lifts a dazed and confused King to his wobbly base. He looks for the hip toss through the table but stops. He turns to Desire.

Tyler Fuse: *[to Princess Desire]*

Your turn...

Angus:

Desire's gonna do it...

Desire hooks her arm underneath King but just before she's about to toss him through the table, the fans get very loud. Tyler and Conor are unsure what's happening so they look around the ring...

It's too late.

DDK:

CAIN IS ON THE TOP ROPE... LOOK OUT BELOW!!

All 6'5" of Theodore Cain comes crashing through The Bros. with a crossbody block! Princess Desire rolls away unharmed at the last second, dropping Aaron King in the process. Cain tries to get at her but she's already out of the ring.

Cain goes back to work on Fuse Bros. 360. He Irish whips Tyler into the ropes and lands a powerslam! He throws Conor into the ropes and hits a sidewalk slam! He screams into the rafters and pounds his chest to the delight of The Faithful before inflicting more punishment!

High-elevated back body drop to Tyler! Gorilla press slam to Conor!

DDK:

Theodore Cain is on a roll!!

Cain pulls both Bros. to their feet. In a flash, he hits one-arm brainbusters to both of them, although the hangtime was limited given he only had one arm for each.

DDK:

IT'S THE THEODORE CAIN SHOW!!!

Angus:

I can't watch!!

DDK:

Cain goes off the ropes and another BIG BOOT to Tyler! Off the ropes again and a BIG BOOT to Conor!! Now a snake eyes-big boot combo to Tyler Fuse!! The Fuse Bros. are a mess in the middle of the ring!

Angus:

Too much big boot. I thought there was a Big Boss, though. C'mon, Bros., c'mon!

DDK:

How do you know this Metal Gear stuff!?

Theodore Cain whips Tyler into the corner. Tyler's body lays limp across the top rope. Cain hurls Conor into the same buckle to join his elder blood. While the two remain stuck in the corner, Cain shouts to the crowd and goes charging in with a full head of steam...

DDK:

BIG SPLASH!!!

Both Tyler and Conor stumble out, wobble around a few times in the middle of the ring before falling simultaneously onto the canvas face-first Flair Flops.

Cain looks at the corner of the ring that still has the table propped up. He nods before exiting, looking under the apron and taking out ANOTHER table to a great reaction!

DDK:

Cain is setting up that table ON TOP OF the other one!

Angus:

We've got double-table madness here, Keebs! Double-table madness!

DDK:

Cain is calling for the end...

WHACK!

DDK:

THAT'S DESIRE IN THE RING, HITTING CAIN WITH A STEEL CHAIR TO THE BACK!

But it didn't phase him.

WHACK!

This one knocks Cain a foot forward, hurting him a little but not doing enough damage to warrant anything else.

WHACK!

A third shot moves Cain into the ropes until he's able to turn around and stare directly at The Princess. The Faithful

come alive!

DDK:

I think she's met her match this time...

Angus:

Dammit, you should've gone for the knee again, Princess!

Desire slowly backtracks. She's using her free hand to find where the ring ropes are so she can duck out of the squared circle like she's done so many times before. However, she soon realizes she's in the middle of the ring and nowhere close to the ropes.

Cain smiles. Finally, Desire has fear in her eyes.

The fear goes away. She's found the ropes...

Or has she?

As she continues to feel backwards with her free hand, she's soon to realize she doesn't have her hand on the ropes afterall. Instead, she has her hands on the chest of **Aaron King**.

DDK:

THEY HAVE HER CORNERED! The Princess is going to get what she deserved for taking apart The Crescent City Kid!

"LET HER HAVE IT!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.

"LET HER HAVE IT!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.

"LET HER HAVE IT!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.

Angus:

Disgusting! These Faithful sicken me sometimes!!

DDK:

Desire has nowhere to go... and given the state of Tyler and Conor, Aaron King and Theodore Cain can take their time!

Aaron King: *[to Theodore Cain]*

Like, what do you want to do with her?

Theodore Cain: *[to Aaron King]*

We need to teach her a lesson.

Aaron King:

Yeah, man.

Theodore Cain:

Man, yeah!

Angus:

Fucking kill me.

King snatches the chair from Desire's hands as she tries a last-ditch attempt to hit Cain. Aaron throws it out of the ring!

The Faithful are building and building in anticipation for The Princess to get hers.

Finally, she breaks her silence since she aligned herself with Fuse Bros. 360.

Princess Desire:

Look, I can explain myself.

King and Cain are having none of it as they enclose on her...

Princess Desire:

I swear I can.

Closer.

Princess Desire:

I...

DDK:

NOOO!!

The Gamers boo loudly as Tyler Fuse somehow comes crashing through the middle of Gulf Coast Connection, tackling The Princess to the floor and rolling out of the ring with her, all in one fluid motion!

Angus:

And she gets away AGAIN! This time with her Knight in Shining Armor!

While Gulf Coast could be irate given the situation, instead, they just look down at Tyler and Desire with smiles on their faces.

Aaron King:

Man, you're just delaying the inevitable!

Theodore Cain:

Yeah, bruah!

BBB0000000000000000000000000MMMMMMMM!!!!

DDK:

CONOR USED THE GAME SHARK ON THEODORE CAIN!!!

Angus:

Where did that come from!?

The pinata shark explodes all over the ring, covering Cain with Fuse Bros. colored confetti!

King is quick to retaliate with a lariat to Player Two and throws him out of the ring! He then attends to Cain for a moment and calls Tyler Fuse into the ring.

Tyler shakes the pain out of his head and rolls into the squared circle. He gets to his feet and looks for a left hand but King blocks it! King hits Tyler with a right of his own to a loud pop from The Faithful! Tyler tries for another left but it's blocked... and King once again hits a right instead! This happens a few more times before King works Tyler into the corner. King looks behind him, seeing the double-stacked tables laying there across the way. He smiles...

DDK:

KING TOSSES TYLER FUSE TO THE DOUBLE-TABLES...

But Conor jumps into play, catching Tyler at the last second as they both fall to the canvas! No one goes through the tables!

Angus:

Tyler saves The Princess, Conor saves his older brother. It's love all around, Keebs! Love is all around!!

Aaron decides to waste little time and come after The Bros. He takes Conor and hurls him out of the ring, hammering Tyler with a fury of right hands once again!

DDK:

King tosses Tyler into the ropes and a Lou Thesz press!! Now more right hands as The Faithful are alive!

"LET'S GO GULF COAST, LET'S GO!" CLAP, CLAP.

"LET'S GO GULF COAST, LET'S GO!" CLAP, CLAP.

"LET'S GO GULF COAST, LET'S GO!" CLAP, CLAP.

King throws his arms up as if to tell the fans to get on their feet. He takes Tyler and tosses him into the turnbuckle on the bottom right hand side of the hard camera. Aaron exits the ring and positions Tyler into the figure four leg lock, the same move Tyler did to The Crescent City Kid just two weeks ago, dislocating his kneecap and knocking him out of action for the foreseeable future!

Referee Benny Doyle pleads with Aaron King not to but it doesn't matter. He's just about to hook his free leg over, let go and fall back before-

WHACK!

DDK:

DESIRE WITH ANOTHER CHAIR SHOT!!

She blasts King, putting the chair on her forearm and charging directly at King's head! He's instantly busted open as blood pours from his forehead. King tries to get up, but he has no idea where he is or what he's doing!

Princess Desire starts to revive Tyler inside the ring.

Slowly coming to, Tyler unhooks his own legs around the post and greets Aaron on the outside. He pulls his blue bandana backwards and begins stomping a mudhole in his opponent.

Tyler Fuse: *[in-between stomps]*

I... told... you... your... Game... Over... was... coming. I... told... you...

Tyler's eyes go wide. He pulls King to his feet, hooks his head and runs onto the apron...

THUMP.

DDK:

A SICKENING CQC ON THE FLOOR!

Angus:

That was super impressive! Using the apron to run up and then driving King's head down to the padded cement!

Tyler gets another idea.

He REMOVES the padding from the floor.

DDK:

No, Tyler. No. Not this... don't do this... PLEASE DON'T DO THIS...

Tyler hooks King's head under his arm...

DDK:

DON'T DO THIS!!

He runs up the apron...

DDK:

TYLER, NOOOOOOOOOOO!

THUMP.*BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO.**"YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.**"YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.**"YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.***Angus:**

HE KILLED HIM!

Tyler gets a second wind. He stands up and screams. He throws a nearby chair into the apron. He pushes the guardrail back towards The Gamers. He's seeing nothing but red as he picks up King one final time and with the help of Desire, they roll one-third of Gulf Coast Connection back into the ring.

The crowd immediately knows what's about to happen.

DDK:

Tyler is going for the figure four off the ring post!!!

Player One hooks King's legs around the post, rolls to the outside and then locks it in, pulling as hard as he can on the right leg of King. King doesn't scream, he doesn't do anything... he's already been knocked out.

Benny Doyle is helpless, too, since the rules of the match clearly dictated it can only be won due to pinfall or submission and nothing more, not even a referee's decision. Clearly, at this point, he would be calling for the match to end.

Tyler is seething. Princess Desire simply stands there, admiring their work.

DDK:

STOP IT, TYLER!! YOU'VE PROVEN EVERYTHING OVER THESE PAST FEW WEEKS... YOU HAVE A MEAN STREAK!! THIS HAS TO STOP!!

Angus:

You're such a hypocrite! It was okay for King to do the figure four off the post but NOT Tyler Fuse? BITCH, PLEASE!

Tyler pulls and pulls with all his might. King is completely motionless!

The Faithful come to. They see Theodore Cain has recovered from The Game Shark and he's on the apron, chair in hand.

Theodore Cain:

LIKE SURFS UP, BRUAH!!

He runs across the apron and then jumps at the last second, putting the chair under his body and CRUSHING Tyler Fuse with it!! The figure four leg lock is broken while Tyler, Theodore and the chair lay across the ringside floor.

WHAAAAMMMM!

HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!
HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!
HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

DDK:

THEODORE CAIN MURDERED TYLER WITH THAT CHAIR!!

Angus:

Christ, I hope he's okay! He ate that right in the face!!

Desire sprints over and attends to Tyler but once she sees Cain getting to his feet and the look on his face, seeing his teammate's legs and unconscious body dangling from the ring post, she moves away. Far, far away.

Angus:

I haven't seen Theodore Cain like this before...

DDK:

Angus, he's pissed. He's already down one member of the team and now it looks like he's down two...

Cain glances down at Tyler, who is wearing his own crimson mask by now. Cain shouts a rally cry for his fallen partners and then lifts Tyler to his feet. He throws P1 into the post and then into the ring. Theodore pulls back the apron and spends a good moment searching for a weapon he wants to use.

The Faithful approve loudly.

A double-sized ladder!

Cain struggles to lift it up at first and slide it into the ring but he's eventually able to.

DDK:

I can only imagine what's to come. You want to inflict punishment on Tyler for what he's done but you also want to leave with your career intact. Don't be too stupid, Cain! I know this is a big stage for you but...

Cain sets the ladder up-

DDK:

NO! A LOW BLOW BY CONOR FUSE!

Theodore takes it and bends over but it's clear he's of a different mindset right now. He sucks back the pain and gets to a vertical base. He turns to see Player Two standing there, not knowing what to do next.

Conor Fuse:

Game Over, Mr. NPC.

Theodore shakes his head no.

Theodore Cain:

Wrong, man. You already used your Game Shark and I'm right back up, man! It's Game Over for YOU.

The Faithful roar in support as Conor looks behind him and realizes he has nowhere to go. He tries for a left hand but it barely phases Cain. The crowd boos when it lands.

Cain fires back with a right. The Faithful bellow a cheer.

Conor with a left. Boos.

Cain with a right. Cheers.

Conor with a left. Boos.

Cain with a right. Cheers.

Left. Boos.

Right. Cheers.

Left. Boos. Right Cheers.

Leftboos. Rightcheers.

Leftboos. Rightcheers. Leftboos. Rightcheers. Leftboos. Rightcheers. Leftboos. Rightcheers. Leftboos. Rightcheers.

And then the momentum is all Theodore.

RIGHT, CHEERS. RIGHT, CHEERS. RIGHT, CHEERS. RIGHT, CHEERS.

DDK:

It's deafening!!

Cain works Conor into the corner. He turns to the fans and shouts "PINBALL!" signifying his 4-buckle Irish whip maneuver.

He tosses Conor into the first turnbuckle and Conor bounces off it.

He tosses Conor into the second buckle and Conor bounces off it.

He tosses Conor into the third buckle and Conor bounces off it.

Theodore stops. He looks at the fourth buckle. The double-stacked tables still remain.

Cain is all smiles.

Theodore Cain:

YEAH BRUAH, LIKE YEAH!

CRRRRAAAASSSSHHHHHH!!!!

DDK:

THEODORE CAIN HIP TOSSED CONOR FUSE THROUGH BOTH TABLES!!! FINALLY!!!

Cain walks over to Conor but he notices Tyler struggling to get the ladder out of the ring. Right before Tyler is able to, Cain decides Tyler hasn't got the beating he deserves yet and turns his attention back on the stoic one.

Cain grabs Tyler by his blue bandana, pulling Fuse to his knees. The crimson mask covers Tyler's forehead and eyes, so no one can tell if he can see or not.

Theodore Cain:

Like looks like it's Game Over for you too.

DDK:

Theodore Cain with a brainbuster to Tyler! He's signalling for his finishing move... BOTTOM'S UP!

BOTTOM'S UP! The crowd roars in support!

DDK:

IT'S OVER, I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

ONE!

TWO!

SAVE BY DESIRE!!

BBBBBBBBBBBOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!

DDK:

THIS WOMAN IS MADNESS! SHE HAS CONTINUED TO GET IN THE WAY OF EVERYTHING!

Cain tries to get up but Desire rakes his back. She bounces off the ropes and delivers a well placed missile dropkick straight into Theodore's right leg! The smack is heard throughout the entire arena!

Princess Desire starts to revive Tyler. She realizes it might be a lost cause so she goes over to Conor Fuse and does the same. Player Two is at least able to form a word or two as he rolls onto his back.

DDK:

Desire's only hope is to get Conor up before Theodore Cain.

Angus:

She's a smart woman, though. Look at her...

Desire bounces off the ropes again and lands a dropkick to Cain's knee for a recent second time and fourth overall in this contest!

The camera shows Aaron King still motionless, a little off to the side of the turnbuckle he was figure four'ed on. Benny Doyle had been attending to him at dead times during the match but it's clear King is completely out of this one.

Princess Desire shows some sense of urgency as she shakes Conor and begs him to get to his feet, while looking over her shoulder at Theodore Cain rather frequently.

Princess Desire:

C'mon, Conor... you have to... you HAVE TO...

DDK:

Conor is stirring...

Angus:

So is Cain! Bro, Conor... for the LIFE of you, maybe literally, GET UP!

Cain gets to one knee. Conor gets to one knee.

Desire rolls out of the ring as Conor runs at Theodore...

DDK:

CAIN CATCHES CONOR AND HITS A FALL AWAY SLAM, THROWING PLAYER TWO OUT OF THE RING!!!

Another "holy shit" chant starts up...

Angus:

Why are they chanting holy shit? I've seen more impressive things-

Angus cuts himself off, noticing The Faithful weren't cheering for the fall away slam but rather for Cain, setting up the oversized ladder inside the ring as he begins to climb it!

DDK:

Theodore, you're going to kill yourself! This is taking it to the extreme!!

Angus: *[mocking the way Gulf Coast speaks]*

Like, he can't hear you, man.

Cain starts making his way to the top. He has the ladder at the edge of the ring, across from the rampway and to the side where he threw Conor Fuse out of the ring.

DDK:

There's nothing down there to break your fall...

Angus:

Yeah, nothing but a MAN. He's going to kill Conor! I can't look, Keebs! I can't. Hope Conor has Continues!

SUDDENLY, the fans turn into a frenzy, trying to warn Theodore Cain...

DDK:

IT'S DESIRE!! AGAIN!!

Angus:

YES!!!! YOU GET WHAT YOU DESERVE! If Theodore Cain is going to be THAT fucking stupid and not remember for like the fiftieth time this woman is LURKING ABOUT... then you deserve to get what's coming to you...

Theodore Cain sees Desire. He grins from ear-to-ear.

Theodore Cain:

Oh, dear, this was for you...

Cain jumps off the ladder, in *DESIRE'S* direction!

DDK:

AIM COMING!!!!

But Tyler appears out of nowhere, making the save by pushing Desire out of the way and eating the big splash instead!!!

DDK:

CAIN LANDS ON TYLER!!! Although he didn't get what he wanted, he's taken Player One out for what has to be... once and for all!

Cain takes his time to rise. Since he wasn't expecting to land on Tyler Fuse, he seems hurt by the unanticipated impact. He rises but Princess Desire comes rushing in again, this time with a baseball bat and cracks it, splitting it in half, right across Theodore's back!

Cain falls to one knee, clutching his ribs. Princess Desire shouts at Conor Fuse on the outside, as Player Two has recovered just a little. Conor pulls back the ring apron and drags out a table. He sets it up on the outside.

Princess Desire calls for Conor to join her in the ring. They beat down Theodore Cain some more and work him into the ropes nearest the table. Conor and The Princess go outside the ring but stand on the apron...

DDK:

Are they... are they going to double suplex him out of the ring and to the table below???

Angus:

Yes, Sherlock. It looks like that's what they're trying to do! How did you guess? Idiot...

Conor and Princess Desire try lifting Cain off his feet but they aren't able to! They try once more... and this time they are able but only for a second! Conor lets go of Cain and The Princess does the same, letting one-third of Gulf Coast rest on the ring ropes instead.

Conor pushes Desire in the chest, in a similar fashion as Tyler would do to him when they want to ramp up the intensity and finish the match.

Conor screams at Desire.

Conor Fuse:

FINISH HIM!!

The fire in her eyes ignite as they hook into Cain, attempting a **final** suplex out of the ring, off the apron and into the table below.

CRUNCH!!!

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHH! HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!

Angus:

This time it's deserved... HOLY SHIT!!!

DDK:

I don't know how but they did it. That Princess Desire has a ton of strength in her!

Conor laughs it up as he gets to one knee. He checks on The Princess, ensuring she's okay. Conor puts both hands up in the air and continues to jump around. Meanwhile, Desire pulls back the apron and takes out another table. This time, she pushes Conor in the chest.

Princess Desire:

FINISH HIM~!!!!

Conor agrees.

They collectively work together to get Cain on the table while clearing away the shattered pieces of the last one. It's a

struggle but after a good minute, they have Cain on the wood. Conor slides back into the ring and positions the ladder.

DDK:

Oh my god...

He starts climbing.

The entire arena is on their feet and although they are booing, they watch with intent...

DDK:

Conor is at the top of that MEGA ladder... WHAT THE HELL!!!!

The Faithful come ALIVE as Aaron King stands below the ladder, wobbling. He has enough wherewithal, however, to know what's happening and starts to TIP THE LADDER FORWARD.

Conor begs for him not to. Begs. Begs. Begs.

King doesn't give a damn. He can barely stand and doesn't have enough time...

Aaron King:

Game... Over... for you.

BOOOOOOOOOM!!

DDK:

CONOR FUSE WAS PUSHED OFF THE LADDER AND HE FALLS OUT OF THE RING AND INTO THE FIRST FEW ROWS OF FANS!!

It's clear Conor fell into a bunch of BRAZEN talent watching the contest unfold but it still didn't take away from the shock factor of the fall and the impact he had upon landing.

"THIS IS AWESOME!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.

"THIS IS AWESOME!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.

"THIS IS AWESOME!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.

DDK:

CONOR FUSE IS DEAD, FOLKS. I'VE NEVER SEEN SOMEONE FALL FROM SUCH HEIGHTS BEFORE...

Angus:

Yes you have, you're being over-dramatic!

CRACK.

Before The Faithful can get behind anything else, Princess Desire is back in the ring and levels Aaron King with a chair shot!

She stands tall. She's the sole survivor because everyone else is in pieces.

Desire holds her arms up to a loud chorus of boos. She slides out of the ring closest to the rampway and that's when the loudest pop of the contest takes place. The normal stoic look of The Princess becomes a confused one, wondering why The Gamers have suddenly decided to cheer for her.

The answer: they aren't.

DDK:

THAT'S THE CRESCENT CITY KID!! THE KID IS COMING DOWN THE RAMPWAY!!! THE KID IS HERE TO GET HIS REVENGE!!

As DDK explains, CCK is limping down the entrance, sporting his wrestling gear but also wearing a walking boot on his left leg, a knee brace on his right knee and his ribs heavily taped.

He staggers down the massive DEFCON rampway with The Princess still unaware of what's happening until it's too late.

She turns around into a full head-of-steam clothesline from hell!

DDK:

THE KID KNOCKED DOWN THE PRINCESS!! SHE FINALLY GETS IT!!

CCK screams a rally cry and begins putting his walking boot to Desire's chest. He picks her up and tosses her into the guardrail! Then he picks her up and throws her into the other guardrail! Finally, he jumps on top of the guardrail and lands a tornado DDT!!

DDK:

How is he able to do this!? The man can barely walk!!!

"CRESCENT CITY!!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP!

"CRESCENT CITY!!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP!

"CRESCENT CITY!!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP!

CCK isn't done. He pulls The Princess by her dyed red hair and hurls her into the ring apron! He throws her into the ring and slowly climbs the stairs.

The Kid stops before entering the ring. He points to the top rope!

The Faithful go wild!!

DDK:

THE CRESCENT CITY KID IS GOING TO THE TOP ROPE... I DON'T KNOW HOW HE CAN BALANCE UP THERE BUT...

450 SPLASH, also known as the Hurricane Press!!

The arena is unglued! They pretend counting to three, although CCK and Desire aren't legal. The Kid gets up and starts ripping the tape away from his ribs, in his version of Hulking up.

DDK:

A STAR IS BORN TONIGHT IN THE CRESCENT CITY KID... LISTEN TO THIS OVATIO-

SLAM!!!

DDK:

TYLER FUSE WITH A SPEAR TO CCK!

Tyler rolls onto his back. His crimson mask has crusted over his face so he can see just a little. It's difficult for him to sit up, get to one knee and ultimately rise from the canvas but slowly, to a loud chorus of boos, he's able to.

Angus:

Tyler Fuse is the last one standing... END THIS TYLER. PUT THESE NPC'S TO GAME OVER ONCE AND FOR ALL!

Tyler stumbles to the ropes. He looks towards The Crescent City Kid and drags him slowly by his mask. Tossing him out of the ring, Tyler exits too. Player One lifts CCK up and drops him neck-first on the guardrail! He follows this by hurling The Kid into the steel stairs and dusts his hands like a job well done.

Tyler Fuse:

You never should have come back.

Tyler was going to move away from CCK but has second thoughts.

DDK:

ANOTHER SPEAR!!!

Tyler pulls up the ring apron. Tossing two chairs into the ring, he follows and finds Aaron King laying there.

The older Bro props the chairs up, facing them beside each other. He pulls King to both knees and runs into the ropes...

DDK:

Tyler looks for a superkick but King rolls out of the way! I don't know how he's done it but King has a second wind! Tyler bounces into the ropes but King gets to his feet and hits a snap powerslam!

King stumbles around. He clears the ring of debris and connects with The Party Down! Asking Benny Doyle to make the count, the referee slides into position...

ONE.

TWO!!

KICKOUT!

The Faithful thought it was three and so did Aaron King.

DDK:

IT WAS THAT CLOSE, FOLKS!

King lets out a huff. He can barely stand, given the figure four leg lock off the ring post which now seems like centuries ago.

DDK:

Aaron is really grappling here. He can barely do anything else... that uranage backbreaker took it all outta him!

With one last go, using the fans as momentum, he grabs Tyler by his legs and works him into the Boston crab, better known as The Pensacola Crab!

DDK:

AARON HAS IT!! HE'S GOT IT LOCKED IN!!

Tyler, still a sea of red on his face, tries to fight away by screaming and waving his arms. The Gamers stand, hoping to witness a miracle and what would be considered a major upset in DEFIANCE.

DDK:

THROUGH HELL, HIGH WATER... A RED RING OF DEATH, WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL IT... AARON KING IS MERE SECONDS AWAY FROM THE VICTORY!!

*"TAP YOU ASSHOLE!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.**"TAP YOU ASSHOLE!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.**"TAP YOU ASSHOLE!" CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.***Angus:**FIGHT TYLER... FOR THE LOVE OF *GORRAM*... FIIIIIGHTTTTT!**DDK:**

TYLER HAS NOWHERE TO GO... HE'S SHOUTING IN PAIN...

Aaron King: *[screaming]*

TAAAAAPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPP!!!! TAAAAAPPPPPPPPP BRUAAAAHHHHH!!!!

King continues to wrench back, trying not to pass out from the pain in his own legs as he does!

DDK:

TYLER IS IN THE CENTER OF THE RING... CAN KING DO IT!? THERE'S NO ONE ELSE TO SAVE TYLER FUSE, NOT THIS TIME!

The camera shows Conor Fuse still out from the ladder fall and Princess Desire out from the beating at the hands of CCK.

Tyler's arm rises. He's about to tap.

The arena grows hotter... hotter... waiting... waiting...

DDK:

TYLER TAPS!?!?

King sinks the hold in *just a little more...*

BUT Tyler is somehow able to slip out as King's knee gives away at the very last second!

DDK:

TYLER ESCAPES THE HOLD!! THIS MATCH IS STILL ON!!

Angus:

What a fighting spirit by Tyler Fuse! I know his heart belongs to The Princess but he can have mine, too!

DDK:

Jesus Christ...

Tyler crawls to the ropes, trying to make it to his feet. Meanwhile, Aaron King is rolling around the floor in a heap of pain.

Aaron King: *[to the referee]*

I heard something pop. Like, I heard it...

Tyler pulls himself to one leg with the use of the ropes. He wipes the hardened blood away from his eyeline.

Bronx jeers roll in. Tyler gets to his feet. He limps towards Aaron King and then King rolls him into a small package!!

ONE!

TWO!!!

KICKOUT!!!

A huge sigh leaves the arena!

DDK:

I THOUGHT IT WAS OVER!!!

CRACK!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Tyler gets up, instantly takes hold of Aaron King's head and hits CQC on him, driving his skull through the chairs he previously placed in the middle of the squared circle.

Player One demands Benny Doyle make the count. The Gamers know the outcome is academic.

ONE.

TWO.

THREE.

DING DING DING

DDK:

DAMMIT! JUST... WELL... GOD DAMMIT.

Darren Quimbey:

The winners of this match, Tyler and Conor Fuse... FUUUUUUSE BROS. 360!!

♪ "Boss Theme" from Snake's Revenge on the NES ♪

Their theme song airs over the PA while Tyler rolls to his back. The camera pans out, showing the mess inside and outside the ring. Conor Fuse is still laid out in the aisleway, being attended to by a few of the security guards nearby.

Angus:

A red ring of death, that's for sure. Look at the blood!

The camera jumps to The Crescent City Kid, who's laid out beside the steel stairs. Theodore Cain is dangling off the unbroken table on the outside. King is finished in a heap inside the ring and Princess Desire barely makes a stir on the rampway.

Tyler Fuse, meanwhile, blinks into the rafters.

EMTs rush down to check on all parties.

DDK:

This match was hell. I will continue to give Fuse Bros. 360 their credit, they are warriors but you have to give credit to Gulf Coast, too. They were in a war. While they didn't come out the victors, I'm sure they gained a lot of support tonight.

Angus:

Yeah, yeah, whatever. And we all love the San Francisco 49ers this year. What about the Golden State Warriors last year? Screw that, Keebs. Losers are losers. It's all about who WINS IT IN THE END!!

Somehow, Conor Fuse rolls into the ring and helps his brother get on one knee. Princess Desire begins to show signs of life too as The Bros. welcome her to join them. What seemed like the end of the contest suddenly brings a dark cloud over it as Tyler demands for the peach colored bag, the one Conor took out and displayed to everyone before the match began.

The Princess stumbles about but finds where the bag is and brings it into the ring. After taking a good 30-seconds to collect himself, Tyler stands and shoves the EMTs who were looking at him to the side. The Gamers boo while The Bros. music turns off.

DDK:

I don't know what he's doing but Tyler needs medical attention, too!

Tyler doesn't care. He practically falls out of the ring and wobbles over to The Crescent City Kid. He kicks him in the side of the head.

DDK:

Enough, Tyler! This match is OVER. You had your victory!

Tyler kicks CCK again.

Angus:

Haha, I love where this is going!!

Conor exits the ring and joins his brother. Tyler directs Conor to make his way towards Theodore Cain. Cain is half-hanging from the unbroken table he was originally supposed to be put through before Conor was thrown off the ladder and into The Gaming Community. Conor starts hammering Theodore with left hands.

Tyler chucks The Kid into the ring while more EMTs attempt to stop him from reentering as well. P1 doesn't listen.

Tyler hands Princess Desire the peach colored bag and like a clueless robot, she strolls over to the side of the ring where Conor is and hands him the bag.

DDK:

I don't want to know what's in there, do I?

Angus:

Pretty sure you're gonna find out!

First, Conor positions Theodore Cain chest-first on the table and then, to the horror of everyone in attendance, he spills the contents of the bag across Cain's back.

Thumbtacks.**DDK:**

OH NO...

Angus:

This is taking it too far... **and** I'm intrigued!

Conor holds Theodore Cain into place, making sure he doesn't roll off the table. Simultaneously, Tyler hits The Crescent City Kid with CQC and then drags The Kid's lifeless body to the turnbuckle closest to the table and Theodore Cain.

Once again, the EMTs and referees plead with Tyler to stop what he's doing. He pushes a few of them away and threatens to harm them if anyone comes closer.

Tyler ascends to the top rope, pulling The Kid's body along with him.

DDK:

I seriously can't watch...

Player One hoists The Crescent City Kid onto his shoulders...

DDK:

Tyler...

And throws The Kid off the top rope, in a fireman's carry...

CRRRAAASSSHH!!

The crowd is in horror at the result.

The Crescent City Kid flies off the top rope, crashing back-first into Theodore Cain, who's laying chest-first on the table below. Also laying on top of Theodore Cain... a landfill of thumbtacks.

The table breaks. Cain and The Kid scream in agony after the impact.

DDK:

WE NEED MORE MEDICS OUT HERE, **ASAP!!!**

Angus:

Well, guess these clowns are off the main roster now, HAHA.

Tyler watches in a trance as The Crescent City Kid and Theodore Cain suffer on the floor below him. Conor hits his brother on the chest, trying to get him to come down from the top rope and snap him out of his zombie-like state of mind. Princess Desire has taken this opportunity to fall back down on the canvas floor and receive medical attention.

Conor finally heeds his brother. Tyler stumbles down the turnbuckle, almost falling himself. Conor wraps his arms around Tyler and the two begin to pull each other away from the carnage and slowly towards the entrance way.

DDK:

There is no going back from any of these. Tyler and Conor Fuse and now this Princess Desire... they are downright terrifying.

Angus:

Gulf Coast Connection should've stayed down the first time. Hate to say I told them so.

Arm in arm, Princess joins The Bros. as they slowly make their way up the ramp. Tyler continues to refuse medical attention while Conor complains about a million aches and pains across his body but Tyler refuses medical attention for him, too.

DDK:

We can only hope these injuries are minor for Gulf Coast...

Angus:

What a hell of a match!! What a night we've had so far!!!

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.

See you at DEFCON.