

SHOW OPEN

[*🎵 "DEFY" by Of Mice & Men 🎵*](#)

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

Signs and excitement everywhere!

***I TOOK THE REST OF THE WEEK OFF WORK BECAUSE OF DAVID NOBLE'S ENTRANCE
REZIN, PLZ TAKE MY CLOTHES, MY BOOTS, AND MY MOTORCYCLE
WHY "CRIMSON"? CAN'T WE CALL HIM RED STALKER? I THINK WE ALL AGREE IT'S A LITTLE CLUNKY
MISTER FEAR FEARS SPIDER CUZ
I OPENED UP MY EYE AND I SAW AN... EYE?!
MATHIAS IS A HORNDOG
SARA IS A HOMEWRECKER
#PRAYERS4LACROIX
OGRE BATTLE 64'S BATTLE SYSTEM IS UNDERRATED
DEATH TO DEF RADIO
WHAT KIND OF A LAST NAME IS HAMBURGERS ANYWAY?
PRAYERS FOR GAGE BLACKWOOD
DARK SOULS 2 > DARK SOULS 3
DEX JOY SCOURGE OF THE SCOURGE
LUCKY SEVENS PROMISED FIVE STAR BEATDOWN. I GAVE THEM ONE STAR.
KEYES ALVARO DE VARGAS' CAR
POUND SIGN FREE SCOTTY FLASH
CARLA FERRARI FOR DEFIANT OF THE YEAR
ARTHUR PLEASANT GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER
TOM MORROW PUTS PINEAPPLE ON HIS PIZZA***

The the announce team, DDK and Lance Warner...

DDK:

Welcome everyone to night two! We've got a lot to get to tonight... but perhaps nothing bigger than the main event announcement. The winner between Stalker and Dex Joy will be the number one contender for the FIST of DEFIANCE!

Lance:

Additionally, we've been told Gage Blackwood is not here tonight, nor is he expected back anytime soon due to suffering a severe concussion two weeks ago at the hands of Crimson Stalker, among other injuries.

DDK:

Yes, that's right. For NOW, though, this upcoming main event match between Dex and Stalker is for the number one contendership... but rumor has it, it MAY move into the winner becoming the FIST of DEFIANCE if Gage Blackwood has to forfeit!

Lance:

Some of you may be wondering, why does Stalker get a number one contendership opportunity after what he did to Gage two weeks ago! Well, we're just as confused as you are. However, it *is* believed the Favored Saints view the incident two weeks ago as a mutual problem. Stalker and Blackwood found each other backstage, one did not jump the other. And when the fight spilled out to here anything *could've* happened.

DDK:

In that context, it makes some sense.

Lance:

Anyway, not to be outdone, we have The Lucky Sevens in action, Henry Keyes vs. ADV, Tyler Fuse and Titaness in their own one-on-one matches and more!

HENRY KEYES vs. ALVARO de VARGAS

DDK:

Right now... we've got two men looking to settle their long standing grudge! "The Airship Pirate" Henry Keyes looks to finally do away with a vengeful and dangerous Alvaro de Vargas and this match kicks off DEFtv right now!

And now, to Darren Quimbey we go to kick off the show!

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is set for one fall! Introducing first...

WHIRRRRRRRRR~::~!!!

♪ "Airship Pirate" by Abney Park ♪

Darren Quimbey:

...From San Francisco, California, weighing in at two-hundred forty-nine pounds...he is **THE AIRSHIP PIRATE!**

HENRYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY KEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEYES!

Red beacons flood the arena as the swashbuckling mustache man, haunch and all, power-struts down the ramp, ready for a fight. Keyes heads to the ring quickly and through the ropes while saluting the fans, eyes clearly telling the tale of a man with a mission... a mission to hurt a Cuban asshole that has not ended his quest to beat him.

When the music fades out, it gives way to...

Tom Morrow.

DDK:

Oh, no, here we go...

Morrow heads onto the ramp and takes in a large amount of jeers to start the show while Keyes is in no mood and wants to scrap. The head of Better Future Talent Agency walks slowly across the stage.

Tom Morrow:

Henry Keyes, you've cost me time. And since this is a fast-moving business, and as time is money... you've also cost me money. Tonight, I'm going to be front and center when Alvaro de Vargas hangs you upside down, shakes and beats every red cent out of your body, then steals your keys and sells your shitty little ship for scrap metal, gold, and whatever those daytime TV shysters say they can sell for cash.

He points to the stage.

Tom Morrow:

He stands at six-foot eight! He weighs in at two-hundred seventy pounds! He is El Tigre Cubano! And he was far better to Helen than YOU were! He is El Sol Dorado! **ALVARO! DE! VARGAS!**

♪ "Let 'Em Burn" by Freddie Gibbs ♪

With no bright lights or his usual fancy graphics, Alvaro de Vargas marches out looking ready to hurt someone. Gone is his mini-fro and sporting a clean-shaved bald headed look with his beard more groomed. Wearing his purple (p)leather pants with red and orange flames adorning both legs, ADV storms right past an uneasy Morrow and he trails behind.

DDK:

Still appears to be a fair bit of tension between Morrow and de Vargas over this issue with Henry Keyes.

Lance:

But look at how much scarier ADV has been in the last few weeks. He held his own against an equally bloodthirsty Lindsay Troy a few shows again and practically smeared Theodore Cain on the canvas two weeks ago.

ADV finally gets to the ring but before he is able to do anything, Henry Keyes goes on the attack with a HUGE running back elbow to de Vargas that knocks him off the ring apron!

DDK:

Henry Keyes not waiting! We've not seen anyone get under his skin like Alvaro has!

Keyes looks at official Benny Doyle who then panics and calls for the bell!

DING DING

Lance:

Here we go! Night Two kicking off with a FIGHT!

Keyes waits as Alvaro tries to get up to his feet, but the second that he does, Keyes runs off the apron like a charging bull, knocking ADV off his feet again with a huge running shoulder tackle!

DDK:

The Airship Pirate usually enters the ring with a pretty solid game plan, but you have to imagine he's a bit on tilt given his opponent. They've been at each other's throats for months, and they both want to end this tonight!

The crowd cheers Keyes as he rises and throws a fist in the air! The former Favoured Saints Champion sees Morrow in the corner of his eye trying something, but Morrow backs off and skirts away slowly from a vengeful Airship Pirate. Keyes turns his attention back on Alvaro by picking him up and then SLAMMING him back-first into the barricade!

Henry Keyes:

This ends tonight, Vargo!

Keyes continues to ram the back of Alvaro, this time turning him around and then planting him across the ring apron!

DDK:

Both men better be getting back into the ring or this one is going to end fast!

Henry notices Benny Doyle counting and getting to the count of eight! He rolls under the ropes quickly, waves at Doyle, then heads back outside to punish El Sol Dorado some more on the outside.

Lance:

We thought these two had a moment after their brutal match at Acts of DEFIANCE. ADV shook his hand and everything and seemed like he ditched Morrow... then, ADV piledrove him on the stage.

DDK:

He isn't Rezin, that's for sure. There was no inch of friendship between these two. Keyes is known for his locker room loyalty, and he's equally known for his overwhelming ability to hold a grudge.

ADV gets rocked with a huge Uppercut by Keyes before he finally gets the action back in the ring. De Vargas is on his knees, grumbling to himself and nursing a sore back already when Keyes has him fixed in his sights. With ADV in the corner, Keyes charges at him full speed ahead...

DDK:

No! ADV gets the foot up... NO! Henry catches that!

De Vargas has his foot grabbed! He shakes his head but Henry pulls him out of the corner and WAFFLES him with a huge short-leg clothesline! The crowd cheers when Keyes then follows the shot up with a big corkscrew elbow drop,

dropping all his weight into the black heart of the Cocky Cuban! ADV cringes in pain afterwards while Keyes stays on top for the cover!

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT!

The shoulder of El Sol Dorado shoots off the mat!

Lance:

Keyes not here to play tonight! He's still on the offensive!

Keyes stands up, but follows up right away with a big uppercut and stuns ADV before getting him to the corner. He NAILS ADV across the chest with a few of his signature Propeller Edge Chops! CHOP! CHOP! CHOP! Each one echoes loudly in the Wrestle-Plex! De Vargas still finds himself hurt when Keyes tries for a Fisherman Suplex... but then he sees Morrow trying to get involved by grabbing the leg! The problem is...

KEYES SEES IT!

DDK:

Get him out of here! Come on, Doyle, throw him out!

Henry shoots him a shockingly-severe death glare and Doyle looks like he's about to throw out Morrow... but before he can, ADV claws BOTH eyes of Keyes behind the official's back! He pulls Keyes away and Doyle's attention is back on Keyes and ADV as The Cocky Cuban picks him up and DRIVES him down on the canvas with a huge tilt-a-whirl powerslam! ADV is hurt from the beatings that he's endured by the hands of Keyes, but both men are down.

DDK:

What a counter by ADV! That distraction by Morrow saved hi... wait, what's going on?

ADV goes out to the ring apron, but he lowers his head to tell Morrow one thing...

Alvaro de Vargas:

Mantente fuera de mi maldito negocio!

Morrow seems to understand and slinks as far away from the ring as he can.

DDK:

I barely understood that but it didn't sound good. He doesn't seem like he appreciated Morrow's help there.

Lance:

He's been sickly obsessed with showing he can beat Henry Keyes on his own. He's pinned him in tag team action, but never one-on-one. We know Morrow wants to see ADV on the hunt for championship gold, but ADV has made it clear that he needs to overcome the Gearshift Grappler first.

DDK:

Funny thing is - roles reversed? Keyes would be doing the same thing.

As Keyes tries to stand... ADV climbs up the ropes as The Airship Pirate stands, then ADV LEAPS with a springboard senton onto the standing Keyes, eliciting a LOUD collective gasp from The Faithful!

DDK:

OH, MY GOD! WHERE DID DE VARGAS PULL THAT FROM?

Lance:

We've called matches with ADV hitting that senton from the apron... but that was a springboard! From a giant man!

The Faithful have gone nutso! ADV wipes out Keyes then goes for the cover!

ONE.

TWO.

KICKOUT!

Keyes makes with the defiant shoulder off the mat, so ADV jumps on him without delay and punches away at the face of the Airship Pirate until Doyle gets on him to stop! ADV stops himself to avoid a disqualification... then goes back to wailing on Keyes one more time!

Lance:

He busted open Theodore Cain! He's gotta be trying to do the same to Keyes!

DDK:

Without a doubt. ADV's been wanting to hurt people in such a bad way. We know he's capable of some shady and ruthless tactics, but he's on a new level right now.

He goes to pick Keyes up and then HURLS him into the turnbuckle with the quickness, using the Cuban Missile! Keyes slumps over in the corner, but de Vargas pulls him out, only for ADV to hit the ropes and then wipes out Keyes with a running big boot to the face! Keyes looks like he's been fired out of a cannon and hits the mat with tremendous force!

DDK:

Big combo by de Vargas! Can he finally beat Henry Keyes one on one?

ONE.

TWO.

THR-KICKOUT!

RRRAAAHHHH!

The Airship Pirate kicks out again!

DDK:

That combo was brutal! How did he kick out of that!

ADV decides enough is enough and then picks up Henry Keyes into a standing headscissors slowly, but not before delivering a series of hard clubbing blows to the back! He continues to fire them off to stun Keyes...

Lance:

I'm sensing the end coming! He has Keyes down! Ardiendo coming up?

He tries to get it on fully... but with a HUGE burst of strength, Keyes fights up and sends ADV spilling over the ropes again! Keyes falls to a knee, but sees that ADV has landed on the ring apron and is trying to get up.

DDK:

What a physical bout this has been and we're only into our first match of tonight after a very newsworthy Night One!

Lance:

ADV tries to grab Keyes, but Keyes fires back with a spinning back elbow! ADV is rocked!

Keyes is hurt and is stumbling about while ADV is hunched over the ring apron. Keyes sees his chance and bounces off the ropes before running THROUGH the ropes, wiping out he and de Vargas with a massive spear tackle through the ropes, sending both men out to the floor!

DDK:

HENRY KEYES TAKES OUT BOTH HIMSELF AND ALVARO! BOTH MEN JUST GOT WIPED OUT BY THAT SPEAR!

Various replays show the move with the big spear through the ropes from different angles and the collective reaction of the crowd! Keyes from the side, then from the opposite side of the ring to see the "oh, shit" reaction on ADV's face before the impact!

Lance:

These are two big bulls in DEFIANCE! Two of the toughest we have and they're going at it!

Both men are on the floor, still trying to fight back! Keyes crawls over as Benny Doyle counts!

"ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR!"

Doyle counts down as Keyes goes over to hit ADV with more Propeller Edge Chops while both men are on their knees fighting! ADV fights back and ROCKS Henry with a straight right hand!

"FIVE! SIX!"

DDK:

Both men are cutting it close! They need to get back inside or this one is going to end right here right now!

"SEVEN!"

Keyes fights back with another uppercut as both men are on their feet!

"EIGHT!"

ADV tries to get back inside, but Keyes drags him out!

DDK:

No! ADV tries to get in, but got stopped!

"NINE!"

This time, ADV stops Keyes! He pulls him out by the leg, but Keyes fires off with another huge uppercut! ADV fights back with a right of his own...

"TEN!"

DING DING DING

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

The Faithful don't like this turn one bit, but both men seem to be aware the match is over and continue their fight regardless! Keyes tackles ADV back to the canvas and jumps on him with a volley of forearms! Morrow is helpless to do anything but watch, lest he wish to incur his wrath one more time. He continues to punch away but the two men

continue to battle it out!

Darren Quimbey:

The referee has ruled that this match has ended in a double countout!

The booing continues, but now DEFSec is heading out to ringside with Wyatt Bronson leading the charge!

DDK:

No! These people deserved to see a winner tonight, but the ring isn't going to clearly contain everything these two have been through in 2021!

Lance:

Everything from Keyes helping Conor and PCP deal with Better Future Talent Agency, then ADV bought out Helen from under Keyes' nose, and now to this!

DEFSec barely restrains either man, especially when Keyes jumps through one member to get back at ADV! Both men are scrambling on the ramp, duking it out! They roll around, exchanging punches!

DDK:

We have to go to a commercial break, but we're going to hopefully get some order restored before we continue the show!

Lance:

ADV throws another headbutt! But Keyes fights back with one of his own!

Keyes is now busted open from his forehead, as is ADV, still snarling, but both STILL trying to get to one another among a group of security!

DDK:

What an explosive start to the show tonight! We'll try to get this situation under control by the time we return...folks, we'll be right back!

COMMERCIAL: DEFIANCE LIVE

THE ONLY TRUTH THERE IS

We cut to black. There is a long pause, almost too long, before a lone voice strikes out at us.

V/O:

What's the point of it all? Haven't you ever wondered?

Slowly the black is lifting. Whites, blues, yellows. Sound. Is it rushing water?

V/O:

Why do they do it?

It's not the murmuring of moving water at all. It's the sound of a distant crowd. Now just a whispered roar.

V/O:

Oh, yes, I know what they say. They do it for honor. For glory.

The whites, blues, yellows and reds all come together into a distant birds eye view of an arena. A square ring in it's center, lit up majestically. A moving and pulsing crowd around it, reacting to the action within. The booming echo of a far-off announcers voice looms just under the dull notes of bouncing music.

V/O:

But what is it that drives them, really?

The camera slides back just a bit to see that our view is from a catwalk, high above what must be the DEF-Plex. The camera is not alone. To its immediate right on the catwalk, an aging hand wraps around the handle of a black umbrella, closed, it's point aggressively tapping the steel of the catwalk. The man's other hand wraps around the guard rail. He casually leans forward, his bowler cap coming just slightly into view, peering down on the "action" below.

V/O:

Is it insecurity? Is it desperation? Fear?

The crowd "ohhhhhhhhs" far below at something occurring in the ring, blissfully unaware of the peril that seeks them high above.

V/O:

I'll put forth that why they do it doesn't matter. That they will all fail is the only truth there is.

The camera jostles slightly with surprise and suddenly, to its immediate left on the catwalk, another figure grasps the railing with both hands; the left is covered in black paint -- clumped in the hair of his knuckles -- while the right hand is slathered in red paint. It drips aggressively, raining down on the hapless crowd below.

V/O:

Insecurity. Desperation. Fear. All well founded. For soon. He will find You.

We cut back to black. Print hits the screen. Centered, white on black.

CORVO ALPHA is COMING for DEFtv

FEAR HIS ARRIVAL

Cameras open backstage where junior reporter Jamie Sawyers is anxiously standing outside of the WrestlePlex with a microphone in hand. Appearing ready he receives the signal from the camera that he's live and he addresses The Faithful.

Jamie Sawyers:

It was just announced that tonight's main event will be none other than The Kabal's Crimson Stalker vs. none other than DEFIANCE's Biggest Boy Dex Joy!!

Looking into the camera with excitement Jamie peers behind his shoulder before addressing the camera once more.

Jamie Sawyers:

Crimson Stalker has not been seen since his attack against Gage Blackwood at DEFtv two weeks ago and the rumor is that The Kabal have gone to some extensive measures to ensure that Crimson Stalker is kept under control.

In the distance a black and white ambulance begins approaching the camera with an array of 'Red Crimson' Lights blinking in succession. Jamie's attention is caught as the camera pans out and the junior reporter faces the oncoming ambulance.

Jamie Sawyers:

This must be them....

Jamie's words are somewhat uncertain but as the Ambulance approaches closer it's clear that the design and framework of the special chariot is made specifically to carry The Kabal's most dangerous asset. The ambulance comes to a stop and the passenger side door is flung open with force.

Teresa Ames: *[screaming]*

I expect BETTER! NO MUSIC for the entire RIDE, are you kidding me?!?!

Tossing her hair back in anger, The Kabal's Queen pats herself down as she stares with a glaring look at Jamie Sawyers. Snapping her fingers to him, the junior report is quick to approach. Colorless Reapers emerge from the ambulance, two out of the back and one from the driver's seat.

Jamie Sawyers:

Teresa! Is all of... this really for Stalker?!?

DEFIANCE's own Jamie Sawyer points out the ambulance with a wide gesture as Teresa just shrugs her shoulders, her attention already pulled from the moment and onto the buzzing cell phone.

Teresa Ames:

Yeah yeah... Mr. Fear said something about Jason having a bad reaction. So, now I have the Putty Heads following me around to ensure he doesn't go haywire again.

Reaper:

Hey! I said don't call us that!

The colorless Reaper yells out as he and his two cohorts are handling the procurement of The Kabal's deadly threat. With a thudding drop of a loud weight, the Reapers pull out a large transporting device. In a vain attempt the camera man tries to capture the arrival of Jason 'Crimson Stalker' Reeves.

Teresa Ames:

Listen here, kid.

Teresa moves in the way of the camera shot as she turns to address Jamie once more. Teresa pokes Jamie in the

shoulder to which he looks at his shoulder and then back to Teresa before swallowing hard.

Teresa Ames:

I'm not sure what exactly you were expecting to get from this interview but standing out here waiting for The Kabal is never a smart idea!

Jamie Sawyers:

I was just wanting to catch a word as to how you feel about Stalker's chances against none other than The Biggest Boy Dex Joy, tonight here in the Main Event?

Teresa Ames:

You saw what my PET did to Gage, right Jamie boy!? You have also seen what my PET has done to EVERY single HERO he has gotten his hands on since being under my control!?

Jamie Sawyers:

Well I mean yes, I have seen what Stalker is capable of, which I suppose is why The Favoured Saints have set up this Number 1 Contendor's match up tonight.

Teresa Ames:

What happened to Gage was just the beginning, now Stalker gets to prove that he is MOST deserving of being the one and ONLY... FIST. One by one The Faithful's heroes will continue to crumble and burn... while the outlook of DEFIANCE burns in a Crimson Red!! No Gage Blackwood, No Dex Joy, No Guardians... No ONE can end him... No one can overcome MY PET!!

Teresa cackles with laughter as she grabs Jamie's tie, pulling him and pushing him into the camera man, the camera cuts to static as we switch elsewhere.

THE LUCKY SEVENS vs. SHO NAKAZAWA & NICKY SYNZ

Lance:

The Lucky Sevens are in action against Sho Nakazawa and Nicky Synz ... but we have to talk about what we saw on Uncut. That was disgusting.

DDK:

The Lucky Sevens have demanded a match with their former trainers, the House. The House have told them twice now that they were done wrestling and that they were focusing on training the fine students of Brazen. They even told them off on DEF TV 162 and told them to focus on earning another title shot.

Lance:

And that didn't sit too well with the House.

Footage plays of the attack that was first aired on Uncut when the Lucky Sevens paid Derrick Huber and Adam Roebuck a visit. They attacked them during a training seminar. Ophelia Sykes macing Derrick Huber while Mason and Max Luck attacked Adam Roebuck, bloodied him up, and then beat him down with a lead pipe.

Lance:

The Lucky Sevens have sunk to new lows. They've taken to calling themselves the Main Event Monsters of DEFIANCE Wrestling and have destroyed literally anyone that has been put in a ring across from them since Acts of DEFIANCE. Now they are about to fight Sho Nakazawa and Nicky Synz who are two talented kids but the Sevens have been so dangerous.

The lights go and three numbers appear on the screen.

♪ "Money" by Of Mice and Men ♪

7 7 7

The lights come back on and the twins putting up "The Winning Hand" while wearing solid green capes! The Lucky Sevens quickly head on down to the ring and then shed them down. Ophelia Sykes stands by her men while Mason and Max get ready to put another hurt on someone.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and gentlemen, the next match is a tag team match! Accompanied by Ophelia Sykes and weighing in at six-hundred and fifteen pounds they are Max and Mason Luck, ... THE LUUUUCCCKKKYYYY
SSSSSEEEVVVVEEENNNSSS!!!!

Mason and Max Luck step on the apron and stare at one another, then they step over the ropes. Mason and Max hold up the Winning Hand and wait for the opponents.

Darren Quimbey:

And the opponents! Weighing in at a combined weight of 415 pounds ... the team of SHO NAKAZAWA AND NICKY SYNZ!

♪ "Prime Mover (Zodiac Mindwarp cover)" by Synyster Sledge ♪

Nicky Synz explodes from the back, headbanging his long, blonde locks on his way down to the ring slapping hands with the fans as he goes. As he does this, the young Japanese star Sho Nakazawa is behind him, slapping hands. Nicky then whips out his signature Flying V behind him and starts playing a few riffs for the crowd. He continues on his way down, getting some pops from the Faithful. When he gets inside, Sho starts doing some headbanging along with him before his music cuts. Mason and Max get ready.

DING DING

Mason Luck starts with Nakazawa and tries to corner him in one of the neutral corners of the ring. Mason fakes left and then right then tries to dive in but Sho rolls out of the corner. Mason turns around and before he knows what's happening, Sho moves with a big dropkick. He hits him with a second drop kick and then knocks him backwards into the corner.

DDK:

If Sho and Nicky want to survive, speed is going to be their best friend!

Lance:

They cannot afford a single mistake!

Sho hits a another drop kick and the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful rally behind the masked Japanese wrestler when he tags in Nicky Synz. The young rock star and wrestler enters the ring and a drop kick from Sho brings Mason to his knees followed by a basement drop kick from Synz to bring Mason down off his feet completely! Max gets into the ring to try and save his brother. A double clothesline goes wrong because they both duck it and a double drop kick sends Max over the ropes!

DDK:

They're doing it!

Nicky Synz hits a slingshot senton off the ropes on Mason and then tags Sho Nakazawa after that. He goes to the top rope and then jumps off with the springboard moonsault!

Lance:

That might be it!

ONE.

TW-

Not even a full two count is made because Mason powers out easily. Sho gets up and tries his luck yet again with another drop kick against Mason Luck, but Big Money Mase easily swats the kick away. Sho gets grounded and then picked up before he is dumped with a standing power slam with ease!

DDK:

That's how deadly the Lucky Sevens are! Just one move changes the entire outlook of the match.

Max is angry and he wants a tag. Ophelia Sykes watches with delight when Max tags in while Mason holds him over the shoulder. Mason deposits Sho with a big scoop slam from seven feet in the air and then Max gets big height for the Box Cars elbow drop!

DDK:

The Lucky Sevens making quick work here tonight of Sho and Nicky now that they have the match in their favor!

Max does not go for the cover. He picks up Sho and pushes him to the corner. He puts a big hand up ... then hits four chops!

DDK:

That's clearly a message to the House! Adam Roebuck uses a series of chops called Four of a Kind!

Lance:

They want this match so bad to prove to their mentors that they can surpass them. We haven't even heard the condition of the House after that attack but we've heard they aren't here tonight.

Max tags Mason and he climbs in. The twin seven foot monsters both pick up Sho Nakazawa in a double suplex and

then throw him across the ring!

DDK:

Coin Toss! Such a deadly move!

Mason goes for the cover on Sho...

ONE.

TWO.

But Mason pulls Nakazawa up before the three count. The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful jeer more intensely but the Main Event Monsters continue to toy with Sho. He gets him up and then the tag goes to Max.

DDK:

Are they trying for another Coin Toss?

They do try again from the corner, but Nicky Synz has seen enough and pulls Sho down before they can hit the move! The referee reprimands him for entering the ring too early, but the defiant young rocker kicks the legs of Mason. Mason fires back with a stiff upper cut and then grabs him by the face while Mason does the same to Max ...

DOUBLE WINNING HAND SLAMS!!!

DDK:

Nicky tried to save Sho and that cost them both dearly! This one is all but over!

Mason gets rid of Nicky while Max has Sho up by the mask again. He lifts him up and then hits a lariat to knock him out of the sky! He flips over and lands stomach first!

Lance:

The Winning Hand into the lariat! Luck's Run Out for Sho Nakazawa.

Max doesn't need to hook the leg of Sho.

ONE.

TWO.

THREE!

Max is done and the bell is called for!

DING DING DING

♪ "Money" by Of Mice and Men ♪

Darren Quimbey:

The winners are ... THE LUUUUUUCCCCCKKKYYY SSSSEEEVVVEEENNNSSSS!!!

DDK:

Mason and Max notch another big win. They have looked so unstoppable since this turn. Nobody has been safe. Not Rezin, not the House ... Nobody!

Ophelia has a microphone.

Ophelia Sykes:

Roebuck! Huber! Come on House! Don't you guys want some payback for us messing with your class? Hurting Kid Black Jack?

Mason grabs the microphone.

Mason Luck:

No. They don't. They want to hide cause the last time they fought us, their lives flashed before their eyes. They know that we are the most powerful tag team in DEFIANCE Wrestling history and they don't want none of what we are now.

Big Money Max has a go.

Max Luck:

That's right they don't. We walked right up to their House, we wiped our feet on the table, made ourselves at home and then burned the House down when we were done. It's a good thing that we live in a world where teaching online is more viable than ever.

Mason looks at him quizzically.

Max Luck:

You know so they can teach those Brazen kids how to wrestle from the comfort of their hospital beds.

The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful boo at his bad joke but the Sevens are not laughing at it either.

Mason Luck:

They're gutless pieces of shit. DEFIANCE is the land of the Main Event Monsters now!

Mason and Max leave the ring with Ophelia and head up stage.

DDK:

Mason and Max both get the last word here tonight. I guess they're finally going to move on from wanting this match with the House.

Lance:

No one would hold it against them. They've said it themselves they want to put their wrestling careers behind them and maybe that is for the best.

Mason and Max both stand on the stage with Ophelia and celebrate ... but then a pair of steel chair shots hit them in the back!

DDK:

LOOK!!! DERRICK HUBER! ADAM ROEBUCK!

The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful are applauding Mason and Max Luck getting what's coming to them! Derrick and Mason go toe to toe with Mason trying to get away and Huber swinging after him while Roebuck nails Max Luck with a *EXTRA* stiff chair shot to the top of his head while he's on his knees!

Lance:

Ahhh!!! Max Luck gets a receipt for what he did by attacking Adam Roebuck and busting open his forehead!

DDK:

We ... we gotta move Lance!!!

Warner and Keebler get away from the announce table and the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful have gone wild! They attack Mason Luck and while Ophelia checks on a bloody Max Luck on the ramp! Roebuck joins Huber by the

announce table and they both clear off every last thing on it. They both smile when they hear the roars of the fans. Roebuck and Huber both double up and pick Mason up by a side each ...

BUST THROUGH THE ANNOUNCE TABLE!!!!

The DEFIANCE Wrestleplex has just exploded into a chorus of applause for Mason Luck eating the aided double power bomb through the announce table!

Lance:

The House have been pushed by the team they used to mentor! That's enough!

DDK:

There's only so much they can take!

Derrick Huber goes to grab a head set out of the announce table wreckage. He finds one and stands over Mason Luck.

Derrick Huber:

You sons of bitches want to attack out students and attack us? Fine but the second you threaten my family? *Now* you're gonna get the fight you two wanted all along! You push us too far, you're gonna learn at DEFIANCE Road ... **YOU DON'T BET AGAINST THE HOUSE!!!**

Derrick Huber chucks the head set away and he and Roebuck clear from the stage and head to the back. Ophelia tries helping Max Luck and Mason Luck has been completely decimated!

DDK:

The House have just sent the Lucky Sevens a powerful message after they have spent this last month trying to get a match! And apparently they'll finally get it at DEFIANCE Road!

COMMERCIAL: BALLYHOO BREW

DOGS OF WAR

The lights in the WrestlePlex drop, as the deep modulated voice of Mister Fear fills the air.

"THIS IS A MESSAGE FROM THE KABAL.."

Immediately following, "Dogs of War" by Savage Souls blasts through the arena and the lights return as Victor Vacio, Reaper Green, and Rick Dickulous stride out onto the ramp. They all share a look before striding to the ring, Vacio and Reaper Green flanking Rick Dickulous, the three seemingly marching to the beat of the music.

DDK:

Oh, great...another message from The Kabal. Lance, come on out from under the desk.

Lance:

I'm not--ugh...*[the headset rattles a bit as DDK chuckles]*

DDK:

We've got Victor Vacio, along with Rick Dickulous fresh off a loss to Kerry Kuroyama in a hell of a Favoured Saints Championship match just a few weeks ago.

Lance:

I'm not sure about this Reaper, Keebs...*[papers shuffle]*...I literally have nothing on him. What is going on here?

As they reach the ring, Rick waits as Vacio and Reaper Green mount the apron on either side before reaching up and stepping from the floor to the apron and over the ropes, Vacio and Reaper Green leaping over the top rope and into the center of the ring. The three men high five before The Lumbergiant demands a microphone from a ringside tech.

Rick Dickulous:

Finally....The Rick has come back to DEFIANCE. I know moms everywhere were displeased, and I get it, I really do...but, ya see, there was something that I just couldn't let go...an opportunity I couldn't let go to waste. I know many of you out there were thinking to yourselves: "Self, y'know what my TV is missing? It's missing my absolute favourite wrestler of all time...the one who makes mom greasier than a bucket of KFC! I wonder when that giant lug will grace us with his presence again?"

DDK:

I think the censors had a welcome break over the last few weeks, but he does make a point: a man of his size puts butts in seats, Lance.

Lance:

Well, it seems the crowd is showing Rick exactly how they feel...not exactly welcoming.

Rick basks in the ambiance with a laugh.

Rick Dickulous:

Well, your prayers have been answered. Welcome to a new era...an era where The Kabal finally achieves its goal of overreaching, unrelenting dominance of DEFIANCE. Tell 'em, Vic.

Rick passes the mic to Victor Vacio who takes it with a wicked grin.

Victor Vacio:

Grita "¡Caos!" y dejar escapar los perros de la guerra.

Cry Havoc and let slip the dogs of war.

En la mitología griega, Cerberus ... el sabueso de Hades, guarda las puertas del inframundo ... impidiendo que los muertos se vayan. Ahora, los llamados DESAFÍOS son los muertos y no hay escapatoria.

In Greek mythology, Cerberus ... the hound of Hades, guards the gates of the Underworld ... preventing the dead from leaving. Now, the so-called DEFIANTS are the dead and there is no escape.

Victor offers the microphone off to the unknown third beneath the Green Reaper mask and cowl. Reaper Green contemplates it for a beat before taking the mic and approaching the center of the ring. He has the figure of a well-built lightweight athlete.

Reaper Green:

No hay escapatoria... no escape. The hour judgment is long past: DEFIANCE has been condemned, and we hounds have been unleashed to feast on the damned souls trapped in this purgatory of professional wrestling.

DDK:

Here ya go, it's your first look at the man under the mask, Lance...start takin' notes.

Diligently, he unstraps the mask and cowl and removes it from his head. Underneath, he's wearing another, lighter mask, continuing with the green-tinted skull motif. Without the cowl, we can see that he has light, shoulder-length silver hair.

Lance:

What? How in the?

Reaper Green:

You don't know who I am. You don't *need* to know who I am. You probably wouldn't care. All that you need to know... is that you *don't* know. Which is exactly the point. You see three heads to the Cerberus here... but you'll never know which will strike first.

DDK:

I dunno, Lance...seems like some pretty easy notes to me: Green Reaper equals unknown. Circle it. Underline it.

Lance:

But listen to what he's actually saying, Darren. Read between the lines...is this? It can't be...

DDK:

What?

He walks to the ropes, with uncharacteristically green eyes glaring out into the crowd through the holes in his sleeker designed mask.

Reaper Green:

Our message is simple, to those of you in DEFIANCE who still hold out hope that you can have a great and successful future in this place: Surrender now. Don't resist the inevitable. Or don't... we'd enjoy a good hunt.

The Green Reaper tosses the mic back to Rick as he gives him the center of the ring.

Rick Dickulous:

The time for reckoning has come, and wherever you think you can hide? Cerberus will find you. There will be no quarter given...none at all. And, oh yes, there most certainly *will* be blood! The time is nigh, milfs and cucks...the time is nigh for the glory of The Kabal to darken the sky and paint the earth crimson. We start right here with your beloved heroes of DEFIANCE, and whether you like it or not...there's some things you just can't stop.

Lance:

This is worse than I thought, Keebs...Cerberus? I just got word from the back: The Kabal now have a tag team.

DDK:

A tag team is two people. Two!

Lance:

Read between the lines! "You never know which heads will strike."

DDK:

So they're gonna freebird? Don't we have rules against that in DEFIANCE? This is a new low, Lance...now The Kabal is going to soil the tag team division?

The three men congratulate each other as the crowd reacts with the normal vitriol offered to The Kabal as "Dogs of War" by Savage Souls blasts over the sound system. They exit the ring and make their way back up the ramp totally in step before disappearing behind the curtain.

Lance:

As much as I hate to admit it, this may be one of the smartest strategies The Kabal has come up with.

DDK:

Stop trying to kiss ass, partner...you're better than that.

TITANESS vs. THOMAS SLAINE

DDK:

We've got a match up next between Titaness of Los Tres Titanes and budding star Thomas Slaine! Titaness has been embroiled in some physical altercations with Better Future Talent Agency member Jack Mace for some time now!

Lance:

It was two weeks ago on DEFtv 162 where the two met up one on one after several weeks of post-match assaults between the two. It was Jack Mace who cheated to defeat the Show of Force, but didn't go quietly. She unleashed an attack on Mace not once, but twice, including after Mace's latest match on our last UNCUT episode.

DDK:

We'll see if Titaness can rebound. She has been looking super impressive since those matches with Kerry Kuroyama for the Favoured Saints Championship, but Thomas Slaine can possibly play the spoiler. Let's get to the action.

Darren Quimbey:

The next match is set for one fall! Introducing first... from The Bronx, weighing in at 200 pounds... she is **"THE SHOW OF FORCE"... TITANESS!**

A set of words appears on the DEFIAtron in silver...

THE SHOW OF FORCE
TITANESS

♪ "Giants" by True Damage ♪

The Faithful show love for the powerhouse as a single violet spotlight shines on the female powerhouse of Los Tres Titanes, flexing her arms, back to the stage. She pops The Faithful with a standing backflip on the ramp, sending a quick shower of gold and silver pyro on either side of the stage! Titaness then heads down the ramp, shedding her vest and slapping hands with the ringside Faithful. Her arms are raised as she climbs the middle rope in the corner, and finally hops down to the mat.

Darren Quimbey:

And her opponent, from Natchitoches, Louisiana, weighing in at 221 pounds... **THOMAS SLAINE!**

♪ "I Feel Love (Every Million Miles)" by The Dead Weather ♪

The music hits and Thomas Slaine steps out from the back, ready to fight. The brawler then starts running to the ring and when he gets there, he points an imaginary gun at Titaness and steps between the ropes.

DDK:

A few weeks ago on UNCUT, Slaine more or less walked out of a match with Conor Fuse. No idea what was brewing there, but this man is unstable and he has the tools to be a threat to anyone.

Lance:

He's unpredictable for sure.

Slaine gets in and then the bell rings.

DING DING

The Show of Force goes in for a lockup, but right away, things get physical when he boots the Bronx native in the gut! He slams a few forearms across her back and starts with some stiff shots before a forearm and a big knee send Titaness into the corner!

DDK:

There we go! Physical as well!

Rex Knox tries to get in between Slaine and Titaness, but the brawler from Louisiana pays him no mind and keeps burying a few shoulders into the gut of The Show of Force. He then takes the attack and then CHOPS her across the chest (just above a very sensitive area) and has her backed up.

Lance:

Slaine looking for a big win over Titaness here. Staying on her might be the best way to do it!

He sets Titaness by the middle ropes and then tries a whip. He gets ready and tries to launch off with a wild clothesline, but she ducks. On the return, Titaness runs full force and BLASTS right through Slaine with a big running shoulder tackle that takes him right off his feet! She feeds off the energy of a roaring crowd full of DEFIANCE Faithful as Thomas rolls around wondering what happened. He gets picked up from the side by a deadlift from Titaness!

DDK:

WHOA! Deadlift... into the big gutwrench suplex! What a move!

Lance:

Titaness has really endeared herself to the fans for her never-say-die attitude in that ring and her sheer strength! She's been slowing putting it all together in that ring in the past few months, looking way more polished.

The Show of Force stands over Thomas Slaine and takes a moment to flex for the crowd, taking in adulation from the Faithful while Slaine stumbles over to a corner. When he gets there, Titaness charges at him and then rocks him with a big double knee strike to the chest. She isn't done there as she runs off the adjacent corner and then comes back to crack Thomas in the chest with a pump kick!

DDK:

Nice corner combination there by The Show of Force!

She rocks Slaine again with a huge double chop to the chest and has him stunned in the corner. She tries to pull him out of the corner and the fans start to cheer when she goes for a fireman's carry move of some sort...

DDK:

No! Slaine elbows himself free from whatever Titaness was going to do there!

He sneaks out the proverbial back door and then rolls her up with a schoolboy, but Titaness rolls out of that. Slaine moves just a bit quicker and when she gets up, he greets her with a stiff shotgun dropkick!

Lance:

Great counter by Slaine! Shotgun dropkick! That might do it!

He jumps on top and presses the shoulders down for the cover.

ONE.

TWO.

NO!

Slaine is about to pull his hair out after that move fails! He yells at Rex Knox, then starts to stand up again.

DDK:

Slaine needs to focus on the opponent in front of him and not the official doing his job! What's he going for now?

He stays on top of Titaness and then puts a boot to the ribs before underhooking the arms.

DDK:

Manic Effect coming?

He tries his modified Double Arm DDT finisher, but before he can fully hit the move, Titaness fights her way free! She breaks out and nails a few shots of her own before delivering another double chop to the chest. The Show of Force hits the ropes and tries another move, but Slaine tries to get a foot up... however, Titaness counters that by grabbing his foot and ducking underneath... then CRACKING him with a big discus lariat in return!

Lance:

OOOH! What a big shot by Titaness! Slaine is down!

The Faithful cheer on The Show of Force as he clutches her arm after the tremendous lariat. Slaine scrambles up when another pump kick greets him in the chest and sends him back to the corner. The Los Tres Titanes member looks out to the crowd and then charges forward with a big running uppercut! Slaine is rattled some more when Titaness gets an idea and sets him up on the middle rope before hooking him by the head...

DDK:

What... what is she doing.. OH!

The Faithful go APE when she has Slaine up over her shoulders, primed and ready for a muscle buster! She runs out of the corner and drops Slaine down the hard way with the powerful maneuver!

Lance:

Show of Force indeed! What a power move by Titaness!

The brawler from Louisiana is on dream street while Titaness gets ready to call for the end. She leans back to the ropes behind Slaine as he tries very slowly to stand after the muscle buster. But when he does, The Show of Force is already on it with a run off the ropes, a handspring...

DDK:

LADY LARIAT BY TITANESS! HANDSPRING LARIAT TAKES SLAINE DOWN!

The Faithful lose it as she crawls over and hooks the legs.

ONE.

TWO.

THREE!

DING DING DING

She rolls off of Slaine's shoulder and then sits up, proud of her handiwork tonight.

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner of the match... **TITANESS!**

DDK:

Titaness with a big win tonight! The muscle buster and the Lady Lariat do in Thomas Slaine... but...

Lance:

Looks like she's not done. She's asking for a microphone.

She takes a moment to catch her breath after the match. The Faithful cheer and then she looks around. For weeks, she and Jack Mace have been attacking one another after their matches, but when there doesn't appear to be hide

nor hair of The Killer Bear, she looks out to the crowd.

Titaness:

Jack Mace... get your hairy ass out here... NOW.

A loud chorus of cheers erupts as she stands firmly in place and has a fist balled, not done with fighting apparently.

DDK:

Right to the point. We'll see if Mace responds.

Titaness waits for a few moments and so does the crowd... about twenty seconds pass by before the jeers out and Jack Mace arrives on the ramp.

DDK:

And there's Mace. He's been attacking Titaness for weeks. This stems all the way back to when Titaness helped Saturday Night Specials in a tag match and these two haven't been able to stop fighting since.

Mace flashes a rare toothy, nasty grin.

Jack Mace:

Oi... Titaness... can't stop thinking about me, love? If that gormless prick, Uriel, hears you talking about me hairy arse like that, he might be getting the wrong idea...

She looks sickened as Mace smiles.

Jack Mace:

Love, I'm not like you. You've attacked me twice after me matches cause two weeks ago, I beat you. I don't jump people behind their backs cause that's not the type of guy I am... this week...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

DDK:

This week, he says. Ugh.

The Killer Bear continues.

Jack Mace:

Oh, settle down, you bunch of cockwombles. Lemme guess, you want another go in that ring? That it?

Titaness:

Yeah.

He takes a moment and mulls it over...

Jack Mace:

Well, since you came out here and asked so nicely... (pulling at his lip) and I still owe your for busting me lip open... I accept. On the next UNCUT, love, I'm ending this one way or the other. Trust me when I say... unlike what you Yanks might think, this won't be a MERRY Christmas for you.

The Killer Bear drops the microphone and the burly Brit turns and leaves as Titaness stands there, ready to scrap when the time comes.

DDK:

Mace doesn't want to wait! On our next episode of UNCUT, these two will battle one on one in a rematch from DEFtv 162! We'll see if Titaness has something up her sleeve to contend with The Killer Bear.

Lance:

Their first match was incredibly physical and no doubt the second one will be just as much, if not more so.

Titaness hands the microphone off to a ringside agent and then raises her hands for the crowd as the show moves on.

THE ONE IN THE BLACK MASK

David Noble stormed into the DEF*PLEX, blowing by each person, and with a certain focus on his face. Bandages on his face, bruising around his nose, and he looked like he was ready for a war. As he turned the corner, walking through the catering area, and nearly ran over Chris Trutt.

Chris Trutt:

David Noble?!

David Noble:

Where is Lindsay Troy?!

He looks around for a bit as many people are now starting to look at him.

David Noble:

Who has seen Lindsay Troy!

To say that Noble is furious would be an understatement. Noble looks back at Chris who looks confused.

Chris Trutt:

Um, I don't think she's even here tonight. She normally only comes for one night or the other. That's what most people do now.

David takes a long look at Chris.

David Noble:

Oh, *fuck* off.

He then continues to look around, his eyes laser-focused as he was in search of one person and one person only.

David Noble:

LINDSAY! Let's go. Let's do this. You want to break every bone in my body? Let's go.

As he turned the corner, he was then ambushed from behind by a person carrying a lead pipe, slamming it across the back of the former Southern Heritage Championship. Noble immediately drops to both knees and as he turns towards the assailant, only seeing a black mask covering the person's face, he is met with a stiff kick across the face, sending him crashing to the concrete floor.

The assailant then grabs David and yanks him up. David tries to fight back, but is met with a knee to the midsection before he is thrown into a wall. As Noble tries to recover and people rush over to the commotion, the masked assailant runs off, leaving Noble wounded on the floor.

Random Production Person:

Get someone from medical, fast!

Noble lays there, groaning, as he feels the attack from the mystery person.

COMMERCIAL: DEFIANCE ROAD 2021***UNIFIED TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIPS******Ladder Match******SNS © vs. PCP vs. LTT******WARCHAMBER******Cayle Murray vs. Lindsay Troy*****Deacon vs. Dr. Ned Reform*****if Deacon loses, he retires**

RICHES TO RAGS

The Haven Hotel:

Just a few short miles from The Wrestleplex.

This thirty story building is owned by The Cerberus's Crimson Lord. The higher the level of the building the more expensive and luxurious the rooms get. The upper floors overlook the city of New Orleans, with some views of The Wrestleplex depending on which direction you are looking.

We catch the elevator ding at floor 19. As the door swings open, out walks Scrow the bell boy with a cart full of old bags and Hive. Scrow is entranced by the level of detail of the architecture of this building. The bell boy opens his suite. Hive enters first and stands by the side of the door her arms crossed while Scrow walks in just awestruck by how the lifestyle of the rich lives. The bell boy unloads Scrow's baggage, Hive slaps a tip in his hand and he leaves.

Scrow:

Normally Scrow saves his money. He never felt the need to spend it frivolously. This though....just wow.

If it's expensive, it's in this penthouse. Scrow walks out on the balcony with a beautiful view of the city. As he continues to tour his new home it even has its own bar. A flat screen television which seems to fill half of the wall it is mounted on. It even has surround sound.

Scrow sits on a leather couch which can only be made out of tiger skin. A sense of satisfaction all over his face. It kind of looks as though he finally made it in this world. His enjoyment is cut short when Hive sets his championship in a display case mounted on the wall. Which quickly brings that feeling of satisfaction once more on his face.

Hive receives a phone call, and answers it. The conversation is pretty one sided and very vague. All the while Scrow runs his hand over the finely crafted tiger leather.

Hive:

It would appear Mr. Lord has something else to give you.

Scrow:

Are you kidding him more?

A knock is heard on the door, Hive opens the door and two smoking hot Latina women enter the room.

Scrow:

Hey...you girls look familiar.

Hive:

Yes, it's the Connor sisters.

Scrow:

That's right, your Joanie.

Joanie Connor:

No papi, I am Joanie. That is Sarah.

Scrow:

You two look so alike, well don't just stand there have a seat ladies.

Hive:

I can see your night just filled up, we have some business to attend to.

Hive leaves the room as the ladies quickly make themselves comfortable sitting on opposite sides of where Scrow sits on the couch....

Meanwhile...

Out in front of the Haven Hotel, through the shadows of the night, headlights appear...

A steady synthwave beat gets progressively louder...

♪ *"Derezzed" by Daft Punk* ♪

Suddenly appearing is a modified golf cart equivalent of a sleek cherry red Ferrari Testarossa. It hums along the road rather anticlimactically and squeals to a stop just out in front of the hotel. The strake-lined door fitted to the cart pops open...

Close-up on a leather BOOT touching down to the asphalt, followed by a slow pan up to the cool and stoic face of SYNTHWAVE REZIN, He gazes up to the staggering heights of the building before him...

The Rezinator:

Target acquired. Like, I mean FOR REAL this time. Scrow... tonight you're going to learn that kicking me to the curb was the worst dumb mistake of your life! Vengeance will be MINE, and you will be... *REZINATED!*

Like a super-stoned cyborg sent from the future to commit acts of vengeance and ensure the aPUNKalypse still happens on the coming Sludgement Day, Rezin methodically walks to the front doors...

Back in the hotel The girls are in their bra and panties already and Scrow has started a striptease.

Sarah Connor:

Oh papi, save the belt for last.

Scrow looks down at the Southern Heritage Championship, and then looks up at the girls with a smirk as he unbuttons his dress shirt...quickly removing it, he starts to unbutton his pants....

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Sarah Connor:

Geez, talk about terrible timing! Hang on, it's probably the champagne...

She goes to answer the door, and opens it just a crack. On the other side, she sees the Gargoyle-shaded face of the ESCAPE ARTIST...

The Rezinator:

...Sarah Connor?

Sarah Connor:

Yes?

The Rezinator:

Oh wow, that's SERIOUSLY your name? I was just doing a movie reference! Fuck... what a coincidence!

Rezin BURSTS into the room, and suddenly the private party has come to a screeching halt. The Goat Bastard summons up his inner Clarence Boddicker...

The Rezinator:

Bitches, leave!

They do not. Instead, they murderously glare at him. He apologetically smiles.

The Rezinator:

Uhh, please?

Annoyed, the sisters collect their clothing and purses and make their exit. The room is left to SCROW and REZIN, staring each other down.

The Rezinator:

Well, well... look at the Kabal's new "golden boy"! Fancy seeing you sitting up here in this elysium, looking down on us wretched folk crawling around beneath you. Was it worth stabbing your friend in the back?

Scrow:

Friend?*[buttons his pants up]* Is that what you thought he was to you? Perhaps you have not really gotten to know me after the past year. Scrow trusts no one, not even a bumbling buffoon like you. Its funny how you did not fuck up that entrance, the simplest things always seem to be a difficult endeavor for you.

Rezin points accusingly with a black leather gloved finger.

The Rezinator:

Wrong, Scrow! Chaos doesn't abide by control! It only CONSUMES, without bias and without emotion. And right now, that CHAOS is going to consume YOU! Prepare yourself... for *REZINATION!*

Scrow:

Chaos? You think you bring about Chaos? No Rez all you bring about is endless laughter amongst the sheep in the Wrestleplex, hell even your "friend" Henry Keyes. Oh, it was an enjoyable little story you two had with each other. Chaos though...you have no clue how to spread it or even how to define it. So let's get this ..what was it again? You will have to forgive him, you go through gimmicks quicker than a baby needs a diaper changed. Ah that's right {sarcastically} Rezinator, Scrow is right here TAKE HIM!

The Escape Artist takes two steps forward...

...and suddenly stops in place. Moments later, he's convulsing in pain.

The Rezinator:

WHAT?! I... can't move! Motor functions... shutting down! My internal CPU... it's reading an ERROR! What's HAPPENING?! I'm having a total ROBOCOP moment!!

Scrow:

Remember how Scrow mentioned trust. Well, he never trusted anyone in The Kabal. First there was Jason Reeves.

He takes a knee by a stunned Rezin.

Scrow:

Do you honestly think Scrow would be so careless to let someone into his laboratory while it was shut down? Scrow allowed Teresa to find Red Death and administer it to our once glorious leader. Now the results of that experiment have left Stalker a mindless automaton.

He stands up, clearly noticing a nerve might have just been struck in Rezin about his old friend.

Scrow:

Then there is Tyler Fuse. You know they say drugs can change a man for the absolute worse. Did you ever notice how much of a personality change Tyler had? The whole stoic and silent mercenary bit. Just another side effect of Red Death. The only thing the serum did not do was force him to rip the final thread he had with the False Heroes namely his brother. Although given how many treatments he has taken over the past couple of months it's only a matter of time before Conor no longer has his big brother to save him anymore.

He licks his lips with his eyes closed. Then quickly opens them toward Rezin.

Scrow:

Did you ever wonder why Victor's Doomburgers were your favorite? They had a secret sauce added to them. Victor wanted an extra kick to his recipe. Scrow gladly provided such. This time though this variant of Red Death forced the consumer to be forced not to attack higher ranked Kabal members. Since you were the one who would not be interested in receiving such serum. He made it a mission to have it injected into your favorite food. So we come to your current predicament.

Continuing to reel and convulse in agony, Rezin drops to his knees. The Escape Artist can't escape this unspeakable torment.

The Rezinator:

You gave me... SERUM?! Without my... KNOWING!? FUCK... BRO... that is... WEAK!! I mean, low-key BRILLIANT, but... WEAK, DUDE!! You KNOW how much I hated that serum stuff!

With an evil smirk, as he looks down at Rezin.

Scrow:

Quite true, so Rezinator. Let's take a trip back to the eighties.

He looks over at Cyan, Magenta, and Chartreuse. Without hesitation they attack their "leader" laughing as they beat him down.

Scrow:

By the way Rez, since you are no longer in The Kabal. Your reaper backup no longer works for you

The Rezinator:

Ah, man, e tu, Chartreuse? What about our mutual love for Tito Puente and Dungeons & Dragons?!

Scrow walks over to his bar as Rezin is getting the boots put to him. He picks up the phone.

Scrow:

Yes, front desk there is a trespasser in my room. He needs to be removed, no...no, no charges need to be filed. The only request is to throw him out on the street like Uncle Phil used to do to Jazz on The Fresh Prince of Bel-Air.

Rezin looks worse for wear here. Scrow has made his way over to him. The reapers lift him to his feet. Without any sudden movements Scrow nails a devastating back hand that is enough to send The Rezinator to the scrap heap.

The Rezinator:

BLEGHK!!

There is a knock at the door and security enter the room. Scrow points at Rezin. They quickly drag his carcass out of the room....About twenty minutes later. Rezin, who has somewhat come too, is seen thrown from the front door off the hotel into the cold New Orleans sidewalk.

TYLER FUSE vs. CRESCENT CITY KID

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent, being accompanied by Princess Desire... from Toronto, Ontario, Canada... weighing two-hundred-eight pounds... TYLER FUSE!

With the Crescent City Kid already in the ring, Tyler's theme song begins. He walks out in black trunks, boots, knee pads and elbow pads. Flanked by The Princess to his right, The OG Player wastes little time walking down the rampway.

DDK:

Lance, your interview with Tyler two weeks ago certainly was... interesting.

Lance:

Tyler and Desire are doing nothing more than winding people up, specifically Gage Blackwood. I can't say it didn't work. Look at what happened. With Gage off his game, Stalker attacked Blackwood and now the FIST of DEFIANCE is potentially out for a significant period of time.

Tyler slides into the ring and stares at referee Benny Doyle, who checks with CCK and calls for the bell.

DING DING

DDK:

These two men aren't strangers. The Fuse Bros. took on Aaron King and Theodore Cain over two and a half years ago at DEFCON, where Tyler injured The Kid in the lead-up beforehand. Lots of bad blood here.

Once the bell goes, The Crescent City Kid locks up with Tyler in the center of the ring. Surprisingly, it's The Kid who gains the upper hand and places Tyler in a headlock. Fuse tries to fight out of it, pushes the Crescent City star into the ropes but CCK comes back with a shoulder block. On the canvas, Tyler rolls to his stomach and looks over at The Princess who's resting on the apron. Her deadpan looks suggest she'd like to be elsewhere.

DDK:

I don't understand Desire and Tyler's relationship.

Lance:

I think it has more to do with who Tyler's opponent is than anything else, Keebs. The two of them seem to be on the same page... they just have a strange way to show they have interest in, well, anything.

The Crescent City Kid doesn't wait for Tyler to get up since Fuse is taking too long. CCK walks over, bends down and snatches Tyler by his hair... and Fuse immediately trips The Kid and applies an arm lock submission.

CCK hooks his foot in the bottom rope. Tyler pops to his feet and starts angry stomping the piss out of his high flying opponent.

DDK:

And there, just like that... Tyler's indifferent attitude changes on a dime. Now you see the passion Fuse has with those stomps.

Lance:

Tyler played possum. Didn't look like he cared what was going on when he laid on the mat. I hate to say it but Crescent City Kid should've known better.

Tyler stomps CCK to a break-up count of FOUR. Then Fuse peels The Kid off the mat, Irish whips CCK into the ropes and comes leaping across with a hard European uppercut. Crescent City Kid stumbles into the ropes again, bouncing off and meeting a pendulum backbreaker. Tyler slides around the mat and applies a perfect looking crossface submission.

DDK:

This time Crescent City is in the middle of the ring!

It takes The Kid a good thirty seconds but he eventually makes his way to the ropes. To Benny Doyle's surprise, Tyler breaks the hold immediately... only to get on his feet in a hurry and drop a hard elbow into the back of CCK's neck. Fuse hurls CCK into a turnbuckle and bursts in with a running clothesline knocking the spit out of The Kid's mouth. An exploder suplex later and Tyler has Crescent City in the center of the ring again.

Fuse looks for a modified Texas cloverleaf but The Kid slips away. Showing resilience, the member of Gulf Coast Connection springboards into the ropes and comes flying off with a plancha.

Snap.

Tyler Fuse jumps in the air to meet CCK and hits The Kid with a high impact, diving DDT. Once CCK's head hits the mat, he sticks to the canvas and doesn't move.

Tyler bounces off the ropes and blasts the Crescent City Kid with a missile dropkick to the face. It rearranges CCK's mask... it's no longer sitting correctly on the NOLA native's face.

Tyler deadlifts Crescent City and hits a German suplex. Fuse deadlifts The Kid again and hits a snapdragon suplex. With CCK clearly struggling (and unable to readjust his mask in time), Tyler bounces off the ropes once more and flies across with a knee to The Kid's temple.

Crescent City Kid's turned inside-out.

DDK:

This might be over.

...But Tyler refuses to go for a pinfall. Instead, he snatches CCK by his luchador mask, pulls The Kid up... only to drop him on his head again in the form of a Michinoku driver!

DDK:

Okay, it's over.

...But Tyler doesn't go for a pinfall. He drags a lifeless Crescent City Kid to his feet and tries to leave him standing. The Kid is wobbly but IS on both feet as Tyler races into the ropes again, crushing Crescent City under the jaw with a flying forearm smash.

DDK:

You can make the pin anytime, Tyler!

He doesn't. Tyler drags CCK to his feet and connects with a discus clothesline, flipping the aerial star inside-out and back to the canvas.

Lance:

Something tells me Tyler isn't going to pin anytime soon.

The color commentator is right. Despite being a mere two-hundred pounds, Tyler shows off his strength by lifting CCK up off the mat in a pop-up powerbomb position and then hitting the move.

Tyler holds on.

A second pop-up powerbomb.

Tyler holds on.

A third.

Placing CCK on his knees, the Gulf Coast star isn't able to sit up anymore. He simply falls over. Benny Doyle has a concerned look on his face. The ref walks over to The Kid but can't see Crescent City's eyes because the mask is still sitting crookedly on CCK's face.

Tyler pushes Doyle out of the way.

Snapdragon. Snapdragon. Snapdragon.

DING DING DING

DDK:

This is a good call by Benny!

Tyler looks over at the referee, somewhat perplexed. Fuse knows he's just won but he had The Crescent City Kid ready to go for another snapdragon.

Fuse hits it anyway.

DING DING DING

DDK:

C'mon Tyler!

Tyler rolls to his knees as Darren Quimbey gets on the mic.

Darren Quimbey:

The winner of this match... TYLER FUSE!

The fans boo as the elder Fuse's theme song plays. Princess Desire is filing her nails as Tyler rolls out of the ring. She doesn't even make eye contact with Tyler before the two of them walk up the rampway.

DDK:

I'll give him this... Tyler has not been a focal point here recently but one quick showing proves the man has real ability.

Lance:

He's a dangerous guy, Keebs. Won fair and square inside that ring. Worked on Crescent City Kid's weaknesses and showed us he has a level of intensity in him, that when set off, he's no push over.

The scene fades as Benny Doyle attends to CCK.

COMMERCIAL: DEFIANCE PROGRAMMING

DEX JOY vs. CRIMSON STALKER

DDK:

What a main event we have planned for tonight everyone! After the events that took place at DEFtv 162, where we saw 'Crimson Stalker' demolish Gage Blackwood prior to their scheduled match, it was uncertain what we would see next.

At the announcer's booth we have Lance Warner and Darren Keebler, who are not only excited but have a sense of fear about them.

Lance:

Gage Blackwood has remain silent since the attack two weeks ago and earlier this evening it was announced that to determine the OFFICIAL #1 Contender for the FIST we would have a one vs. one matchup between the man who brutally beat our champion and none other than DEFIANCE's BIGGEST BOY, DEX JOY!

DDK:

Dex Joy has fought Gage exactly one time in their careers, but it was arguably the most devastating loss in the career of Gage. Dex beat him in record time in a mostly one-sided match to win the Southern Heritage title. Dex has been dealing with Arthur Pleasant, but a win here is going to give either Joy or Stalker this coveted opportunity.

Switching to the overview shot of WrestlePlex as The Faithful are on their feet with Darren Quimbey standing in the ring, he appears ready to announce tonight's special Main Event match up!

Darren Quimbey:

The following match up is a #1 Contender's Match for the FIST Championship! Introducing first...

The lights in the arena start to flicker on and off before simulating a blackout. The lights go out. Fans reach out for their cell phones and try to light up the WrestlePlex. The lights slowly come back in the arena, section by section until, on the big screen a cell phone battery display charges... charges... charges... and soon it's at 1000%. "BIG DEX ENERGY!!!!" is on the screen! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!!! Five bright yellow lightning bolts strike the stage and fire off massive streams of pyro as the theme kicks in!

♪ "Go Big or Go Home" by Chuxx Morris ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing first from Los Angeles, California and weighs in at three-hundred fifty-five pounds... "THE BIGGEST BOY" DEEEEEEXXXXXX JJJJJJOOOOYYYYYYY!!!!!!

Dex Joy enters from the stage and then heads out to the ring, dressed just like he was when he defeated Jack Harmen two weeks ago. He wears his custom "Danger! BIG DEX ENERGY!!!" shirt and torn black jeans and boots on the way to the ring.

DDK:

Dex Joy and The Kabal have a past - right before last DEFCON - Dex Joy partnered with Codename: Guardian in a spectacular five on five match up. In which we saw Dex Joy and Stalker square off for the first time in the ring against each other.

Lance:

That's right Darren, this match however, will be their first ever One vs One match up. Dex Joy is DEFIANCE's Biggest Chance to see Crimson Stalker put in his place once and for all. Not to mention with a shot at The FIST championship on the line Dex Joy is sure to be focused and ready to give The Faithful what they want to see tonight, a potential Dex Joy vs. Gage Blackwood FIST match up at DEFIANCE ROAD!

DDK:

Not if Crimson Stalker has anything to say about it!

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent.....

♪ "This Link is Dead" by Deftones ♪

The lights in the WrestlePlex switch to a deep crimson red as Crimson Stalker's video package plays on the DEFIAtron, Teresa Ames steps through the curtains first to a large reception of boos. Tapping her wrist she looks behind her impatiently as Crimson Stalker soon appears behind her, but not without 'help'.

Lance:

What in the world?!? Is he in a Hannibal Lector contraptation?!?

Darren Quimbey:

HAILING from Seattle, WASHINGTON! Weighing in at 245 pounds.... They call him..... CRIMSON STALKER!!!!!!!!!!!!

Indeed Jason 'Stalker' Reeves was being protected against himself, as Teresa Ames walks to the ring colorless Reapers follows behind her, escorting Crimson Stalker via gurney/display of the psychopathic version of Stalker. Protected by a face shield, along with leather straps wrapped around his arms and feet. Crimson Stalker is completely restrained and unable to move as he is being guided towards the ring.

DDK:

I have seen alot from The Kabal... and by a lot I mean light shows, unbelievable feats, literal freaking MAGIC but this.... THIS?!?

Lance:

This takes the cake, Darren?

With Keebler left speechless the crowd was not, they booed with conjoined effort to show their dismay for The Kabal, Teresa Ames and Crimson Stalker. Standing next to the ring steps, Crimson Stalker was unstrapped and de-masked from the special Kabal Psychopath carrier. Jason Reeves steps away from the contraption and with Teresa's guidance and instructions he progresses into the ring breathing heavily into his crimson mouth guard mask.

Referee Brian Slater circles the ring as he and Dex Joy have watched with caution from the opposing corner. Giving instructions to the silent and deadly Crimson Stalker is a daunting task, which Brian Slater takes on with reluctance.

Lance:

This is NOT a Stalker's Rules match up, this is a straight forward singles match, if Stalker crosses the line it's likely he will be disqualified.

DDK:

The Favoured Saints at least gave that benefit to Dex Joy! If this was a Stalker's Rules match I fear Dex Joy may succumb to the same fate as Deacon did at DEFtv 161!

As Dex Joy raises his arms one last time to receive praise from the fans he turns to Brian Slater who has just finished final instructions.

DING DING

Lance:

HERE WE GO!

Crimson Stalker darts across the ring at the sound of the bell, like a monster he charges forward with the notification of go time! Dex Joy side steps his grapple and unloads a HUGE chop, followed by a BIG TIME Forearm that sends Crimson Stalker into the corner!

DDK:

Stalker's energy seems elevated!

Darting back out of the corner quickly Dex Joy can't follow up in time as Stalker launches a flying knee into his gut after the sprint. Yanking Dex's wrist into a grip, CStalk whips DEFIANCE's BIGGEST BOY across the whip! Landing back first Dex Joy looks to be in trouble after Stalker charges forward with a SPEAR!!

Lance:

Dex Joy SIDESTEPS OUT OF THE CORNER!

CLANG!!

Crimson Stalker's shoulder crashes into the steel construct turnbuckles as he slides completely through the middle upper ropes! Jason Reeves howls in pain into the crimson mask as Dex Joy steps forward to follow up.

DDK:

That had to hurt Jason.. I don't care if he is a monster!

Stumbling backwards through the buckles and into a waiting Dex Joy, Stalker is met with a highly elevated BACK SUPLEX! The mat reacts with a thundering thud as Stalker's back and head connects violently and he lays motionless. Standing up Dex wastes no time following it up as he picks Stalker up by the arm, calling out to The Faithful, Dex Joy WHIPS Stalker into the ropes... LARIAT... NO!

Lance:

Crimson Stalker ducks the clothesline! Bouncing off the ropes he comes back... FLYING CROSSBODY INTO DEXY BOY!

In a perfect pin attempt, Stalker opts to follow up with a more vicious approach, standing up he boots Dex Joy twice in the face before Brian Slater breaks it up. Crimson Stalker stares at him blankly while Slater warns him that there are rules to this match! Stalker pushes past Slater as Dex Joy tries to shake the cobwebs out of his head.

DDK:

Stalker with a BIG FOREARM to Dex sends him back down to the mat! He's climbing on top of Dex now and is choking the man!!

Lance:

Unbelievable!

The blatant choke from Stalker on Dex Joy lasts for four seconds before Slater manages to intervene, but it's Teresa Ames who whistles loud enough to catch Stalker's attention which in turn makes him release his grip. His eyes stare blankly towards Teresa but he seemingly acknowledges her cadence as she demands he follow up on Dex!

Lance:

Looks like Teresa's leash is fully harnessed on Stalker tonight!

Crimson Stalker stands up and pulls Dex Joy up along with him, gripping the bigger man's head and shoulder with intensity. Hooking him, The Faithful boo as Stalker sets him up for a Front face Russian Legsweep!

DDK:

The Faithful are letting The Kabal have it tonight and Dex is responding!

With a surge, Dex blocks the move with a hard elbow to Jason Reeves head, followed by a HUGE UPPERCUT!

Lance:

Stalker's on his back legs from that big hit by Dex Joy!

Dex Joy bullrushes forward, gripping Stalker's arm he whips him across the ring into the ropes, Stalker comes running back.... BELLY TO BELLY SUPLEX!

DDK:

Dex Joy is hooking both legs!

ONE.

TWO.

NO!

Crimson Stalker violently kicks out which frustrates Dex but he quickly stands up to follow through.

Lance:

BIG DEX ENERGY is building up in the WrestlePlex! Dex Joy has Stalker.... Hooks him over his shoulder.... DEX 5~! DEX 5~~~!!!!

Crimson Stalker's body bounces off the mat with a horrendous thud, and Dex quickly pushes Jason Reeves on his back in another attempted pin fall!

ONE.

TWO.

NO!

The Faithful are on their feet as they expected that to be the end of the match but Stalker manages to get a shoulder up. Slater holds up the two count to Dex Joy who shakes it off as he pulls up Crimson Stalker along with him once more, slowly leading the Hardcore Icon to his demise.

DDK:

Crimson Stalker really looks outmatched for once, in quick succession, Dex Joy has complete control of this match up!

Lance:

Don't speak too fast... looks who's heading down the rampway.

Like clockwork, bad guys tend to creep up at the ill most gotten times, Arthur Pleasant appears at the top of WrestlePlex's rampway. Staring daggers down at Dex Joy, the Biggest Boy of DEFIANCE seems to not notice his arrival until the fans uncharacteristically start booing Dexy baby.

DDK:

Unsure what Arthur is planning on doing here but Dex seems to have caught on that the boos are not intended for him but rather DEFIANCE's most hated wrestler.. The despicable Arthur Pleasant.

Lance:

Is it just me or does Arthur show up quite frequently without repercussions during Kabal matches?

DDK:

Please don't...

As The Faithful watches in anticipation, Dex Joy tries to focus on the match, whipping Jason Reeves into the far corner, Dex Joy glances at Arthur one more time who's up on the ramp. Heading to the corner Dex pumps up The Faithful as he gets ready for a big splash!

Lance:

Teresa Ames is up on the apron! I'm not sure what she's doing but she's screaming at Stalker to move!

Brian Slater is definitely under duress as he sees Arthur Pleasant approaching the ring, but his focus is now on Teresa Ames as she is literally standing on the ring apron.

DDK:

Dex Joy charges across the ring!! Stalker MOVES!!

Using the time spent as a ploy, Crimson Stalker dashes out of the way of Dex Joy who collides body first into the turnbuckles! Stalker wraps his hands around Dex Joy's wrist and whips him back into the corner he came from! Teresa Ames is still arguing with Brian Slater as his back is turned!

Lance:

Arthur Pleasant is climbing up the steps with a chair! Oh no Dex is going to get creamed!

Teresa starts crying uncontrollably, which further distracts Brian Slater as Crimson Stalker moves in on his prey Dex Joy!

Lance:

Arthur swings the chair at DEX!! DEX BLOCKS IT! He grabs the chair from Arthur Pleasant and the Faithful are wanting to see him get smashed with it! NO!!!

Before Dex Joy can react and swing the chair back at Arthur, Stalker spins Dex Joy around, kicks him in the gut which drops the chair! EVENFLOW ON THE CHAIR!!

DDK:

OH COME ON!! Arthur's grabbing the chair out of the ring and he looks VERY pleased with himself!

Teresa relents on her distraction, wiping away her tears and pointing out the situation to Brian Slater, that Stalker is now pinning his opponent Dex Joy. Slater spins around and sees Stalker curling up both legs of The Biggest Boy for a pin fall attempt...

ONE.

TWO.

THREE!

DING DING DING

Darren Quimbey:

The winner of this match and NEW #1 contender to the FIST..... CRIMSON STALKER!!!

Lance:

Crimson Stalker was at even odds in this match and without the help of Arthur Pleasant I don't think he would have walked away the winner tonight!

Teresa Ames enters the ring and immediately calls her pet over, raising his arm in the center of the ring as the winner Teresa Ames smiles at The Faithful with a wicked grin as her Crimson Monster stands stoically in the center of the ring. Arthur Pleasant sneaks away up the ramp as DEFMED hits the ring to check on Dex Joy!

The DEFIANCE signature appears on the tv feed as the cameras fade out on a close up of Crimson Stalker and Teresa Ames, standing defiantly in the center of the ring.

DDK:

I don't know if Gage is going to be able to handle these two, again. I just don't know...

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.