

SHOW OPEN

SURPRISE APPEARANCE

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

The beeping continues and then two words back up from opposite sides of the DEFIA-tron ...

DEFtv

A time bomb graphic appears just below ... three ... two ... one ...

BOOM!!!

That's all that is left ... followed by a small 8-bit Dex Joy graphic ...

DEXtv

YEEEEAAHHHHH!!!

♪ "Undeclared" by Beacon Light and Tommee Profitt ♪

DDK:

WHAT A WAY TO KICK OFF TONIGHT'S SPECIAL EDITION OF UNCUT, LANCE! TONIGHT, WE KICK THINGS OFF WITH AN APPEARANCE BY THE FIST OF DEFIANCE HIMSELF, DEX JOY!

Lance:

LISTEN TO THE OVATION FROM THE DEFIANCE WRESTLING FAITHFUL!!!

With the theme playing, a very determined FIST of DEFIANCE is on the stage and raises the championship for everyone to see.

DDK:

He has to have last week's DEF TV on his mind! He was struck down by his own title courtesy of his challenger at Acts of DEFIANCE, Oscar Burns and was choked out with his guillotine choke called Fifty!

Wearing a brand new gold shirt with "ERA OF EVERYONE!" across the front and blue jeans, Dex Joy makes his way out to the Wrecking Crew heading to the ring. He asks the fans his all too familiar question:

Dex Joy:

WHO WRECKS LIKE DEX?!

NO ONE!

He makes his way to ringside and doing so since winning the FIST, he isn't talking from inside the ring. Instead, he's walking the aisle and at ringside among the people when the music cuts.

DDK:

What does Dex have to say tonight to kick off the show?

Lance:

I don't know. He could be feeling anything. He was hit square in the face with his own title belt and then made to pass out from Oscar Burns.

The EveryChamp begins.

Dex Joy:

You guys wanna boo some people? I ain't gonna take up much of your time so let's get to it... OSCAR! BURNS!

BOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Dex walks around ringside and holds the microphone up to capture the sounds of thousands of people hating on the number one contender for the FIST of DEFIANCE. When he is done walking a whole circle around the double rings for tonight's main event he goes back to the front of the ring.

Dex Joy:

You hold yourself to the highest and stupidest standards I have *ever* seen! Like Lindsay Troy and the rest of Vae Victis, I've exposed you as the hypocrite pieces of garbage that you are. You like to spout your word shooter about how you *are* DEFIANCE. You like to tell people that my Era of Everyone is a joke! You don't like the fact that I refer to this championship, the *top prize* in our promotion as everyone's championship! Well ... boy if that nettles your kettle, buddy, then I'm just getting started!

The EveryChamp is holding up the title.

Dex Joy:

Unlike you, I won't make excuses for what happened last week on DEF TV. Your stooges distracted the official, you hit me upside the head with this belt, then you choked me out and igt was you who got your hand raised! For once when it came to you and I ... you defeated me and now, our back's against the wall, Burnsy. You're walking in with all the momentum right now and Ya Biggest Boi's title reign could be in danger. I can't over look any of that.

He points at the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful.

Dex Joy:

Everyone who has talked this match up has brought up our history last year, Oscar. Last year when I fought you at 2022 DEFCON and fought you at Maximum DEFIANCE, I was fighting to prove the naysayers wrong. I was fighting for me. I was fighting to show that despite what armchair wrestling experts, bitter podcasters and grizzled veterans had to say about Dexy Baby's big, voluptuous posterior saying I didn't belong at the top ... that I *did* belong there and after everything I've done in DEFIANCE Wrestling, I've shut those people up. But when I became the face of DEFIANCE, I had to fight even harder for more!

Now Dex is pointing up.

Dex Joy:

At Acts of DEFIANCE, I'm fighting now for *everyone* that I want to represent as champion! I'm fighting for *everyone* that is so sick and tired of being sick and tired of Oscar Burns telling everyone that *he is DEFIANCE*! We've gone over this before, Burnsy. You're one of the greatest to lace up a pair not just in this promotion, but this sport at large! Your talent is never in question ... but the fact that you are a giant, delusional a-hole that needs to be knocked down a peg is!

That gets the Faithful riled up!

Dex Joy:

A lot of the promotional posters and commentary talked about our Match of the Year in 2022, Oscar. Still one of my finest pieces of work to date. But I'm not interested in star ratings, Oscar! I don't give a damn about them snowflakes and I don't give a damn about any of those wrestling buzzwords like "work-rate" or "head-locks"! Acts of DEFIANCE ain't gonna be a technical wrestling edition of *Citizen Kane*. This is going to be Dexy Baby *ROUGHING YOUR ASS UP* all over PA for taking our belt to Dexy Baby's noggin to steal the win! This is gonna be Dexy Baby's *ass-kicking* magnum opus for you jumping me twice from behind because you can't beat me head on!

The championship is patted.

Dex Joy:

The Era of Everyone means *Everyone* is gonna see you get your ass kicked by me, Oscar! We're fighting for the right to keep this title with *all of us*! We're fighting to keep DEFIANCE Wrestling as *the* place for everyone! And when it's all

said and done, Oscar, you're gonna find out that *you* aren't DEFIANCE ...

Now Dex climbs right over the barrier to join the extra-hot PA crowd who are now giving security a run for their money!

Dex Joy:

WE ARE *ALL* DEFIANCE!

"Undeclared" thunders loud as Dex holds up the FIST of DEFIANCE in the sea of rabid fans! He takes extra time to greet fans with Keebler and Warner discussing all they've just heard.

DDK:

Very strong words from The Biggest Boy to kick off our special UNCUT episode tonight! Dex tipped his cap to Oscar that he stole the win last week, but Dex determined now more than ever to fight for everyone that he has taken it upon himself to represent!

Lance:

We've got a lot more show to go tonight, so stay tuned! In moments, the Favoured Saints Championship Butcher Victorious is looking to lay claim to his fourth and final defense of the title against a mystery opponent! And uh... the former guy that did the position I'm doing now, Angus Skaaland, has a big promise in store!

DDK:

The Gulf Coast Connection take on Gentlemen's Agreement in six-man tag team action! And our main event... One cage, two rings! Your Uncut Gems look to be rid of The Estate of Tabitha Kinsey once and for all! All that and more... tonight

No Surrender

The camera does a large sweeping shot of the near 4,000 people in attendance, with ringside floor seats surrounding the two wrestling rings, with the rest in bleacher seats. But very few people are standing, with almost everyone holding a silver pom pom or something similar.

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

DDK:

We are here tonight in front of a raucous Tom Gola Arena on the campus of La Salle University here in the City of Brotherly Love, home to tonight's special live Uncut which -- even with the Philadelphia Phillies on the verge of the playoffs, and this city still hungover from the Philadelphia Eagles victory earlier this week -- has become the toughest ticket in town!

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

DDK:

With this raucous crowd here tonight here to see the much anticipated match to culminate one of the most intense, brutal and brutal feuds we have ever seen in DEFIANCE, with The Estate of Tabitha Kinsey taking on Your Uncut Gems in a No Surrender cage match where the losing team will face professional purgatory for a year... and the careers of Tabitha Kinsey and Teri Melton at stake!

Lance:

It started off brutally all the way back at DEF TV 186 when Teri Melton came out to lead NDR for their debut match in DEFIANCE when they were interrupted by their rivals The Company Men and --

The video shows Tabitha Kinsey ripping out the earring from Teri's left earlobe and holding it high in the air like a pelt.

Lance:

And it only got wilder from there. We've seen weddings gone awry, family betrayals, hospital visits, dives off of DEFitratrons and the most heinous physical attacks and mindgames imaginable! We have clearly seen that these sides cannot be anywhere near each other any further, and these stakes are incredibly high. The careers of the participants will never be the same after tonight -- and that is NOT an exaggeration!

DDK:

All that and much more live here tonight!

FAVOURED SAINTS: BUTCHER VICTORIOUS (C) vs. ???

DDK:

What a match we are kicking off on tonight's special UNCUT! Favoured Saints Champion Butcher Victorious is looking for his fourth and final title defense against a mystery opponent! Remember, four defenses gets you a shot at the Southern Heritage Championship, currently held by his own stablemate, Henry Keyes!

Lance:

I can't believe he's gotten this far, but by hook or by crook as you've said, Butcher has done it with that loaded headband! He knocked out Titaness to pin him to win the championship. He's used it in title defenses against Tripp Wise and Jun Izuchi. He gave himself a tomato can opponent in Thurston Hunter as he's liked to do... but tonight, Butcher has grown so confident in making it to the fourth defense.

DDK:

Butcher said he wanted four defenses to be ready just in case Keyes' challenger at Acts of DEFIANCE, Corvo Alpha, somehow were to pull off the upset. And Butcher has defeated Corvo as well... granted, Oscar Burns attacked Corvo and allowed him to pin him, but he did it.

Lance:

Who will Butcher's opponent be tonight? We'll find out shortly! We kick off tonight's big episode of UNCUT... now!

♪ "Stranger Fruit" by Zeal & Ardor ♪

Two words occupy the super-sized DEFIATron:

VAE VICTIS

♪ Stranger fruit, how it grows and grows,
We all saw the shoot, but we tend to the rose... ♪

The smoke billows from the stage and the lights start to flash the familiar and eerie hue of red. Slowly, surely... Butcher Victorious comes out and "The Stick" and the Favoured Saints Championship around his waist! Walking him to the ring is, of course, the advocate for Vae Victis and its members, Sonny Silver. Brimming with even more confidence than before, Butcher marches proudly.

DDK:

Butcher heading to the ring now. I never thought I'd see the day he'd be on a winning streak, but he's been at the top of his game... for him.

Darren Quimbey:

The following singles match is set for one fall and it is for THE FAVOURED SAINTS CHAMPIONSHIP! Introdu...

Butcher Victorious:

CLOSE YOUR MOUTH, DARREN! BUTCH VIC... HAS THE STICK!

The champion cuts off Quimbey!

Butcher Victorious:

AND BUTCH VIC... IS ONCE AGAIN GONNA WHOOP THAT TRICK!

He rubs the Favoured Saints title around his waist with his free hand.

Butcher Victorious:

THEN BUTCH VIC... IS GONNA KEEP THIS...

Sonny Silver stands up to earn his paycheck.

Sonny Silver:

He is the CORVO KILLER... he is the... ugh... NEW King of the Streets! He beat Nathan Eye, High Flyer IV and Titaness to win this title! He's beaten EVERYONE with the skull that's thick! And whoever walks through that curtain is going to LOSE! He is... **BUTCHER! VIC! TORIOUS!**

Butcher doesn't catch Sonny's dispassionate introduction and just wants to get whatever this is over with. Meanwhile, Butcher holds out the title!

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent...

The champion cuts him off again.

Butcher Victorious:

Wrong again, Darren! Introducing... the DUMBASS that's gonna count as Butch Vic's fourth title defense...?

He waits...

♪ "My Name Is Thunder" by The Bloody Beetroots feat. JET ♪

Butcher looks up, caught off-guard by the music.

DDK:

What... a member of Titanes Familia? We know Titaness is in action later tonight, so it's not her. Is it Dan Leo James?

Both the champion, as well as Sonny Silver watch. It does not take long for Darren Keebler's question to be answered.

It is not Titaness...

And it is not Dan Leo James...

It's the last member.

Lance:

...WHAT?! URIEL CORTEZ?! HE WAS SUSPENDED JUST OVER A MONTH AGO FOR ATTACKING REFEREE BRIAN SLATER!

Sure enough... the supposed-to-be-suspended Uriel Cortez stands out from the back... the SEVEN-FOOT ONE supposed-to-be-suspended Uriel Cortez out from the back, getting a pop from the crowd! After the past thirty days, a beard is starting to form on the face of Papa Tez as the father figure of Titanes Familia coldly storms to the ring. Wearing his blue and gold adorned long singlet, Cortez adjusts the wrist tape on his arms and heads to the ring quickly.

DDK:

Last we heard, his suspension was supposed to have been for sixty days, but... wait... one moment.

Lance:

What's that?

DDK:

I'm getting word in my headset... I'm being told that Uriel Cortez's suspension was lifted just yesterday! He served thirty days and appealed the process due to the circumstances of a family member being attacked by Jestal... and it was approved! Favoured Saints approved this appearance!

Lance:

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

The Faithful looked equally shocked and pleased as punch that Uriel Cortez is heading to the ring! He looks down at the camera in front of him.

Uriel Cortez:

I got off early for good behavior! PAPA'S HOME!

As Cortez stomps to the ring, Butcher Victorious and Sonny Silver look like they're having second thoughts with this title match! Once a stone-faced Uriel reaches the ring, he reaches out to grab the top rope, pulls himself up to the ring apron and steps inside the squared circle with a look on his face that says he's gonna hurt someone BAD.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent... and as a note, his suspension has now been cleared... from The City of Industry, weighing in at 341 pounds... he is a member of Titanes Familia... **URIEL CORTEZ!**

Lance:

I think Sonny Silver might regret that crack he threw out there about how Butcher Victorious cheated his wife, Titaness, out of the Favoured Saints Championship when he won it!

Sonny Silver angrily watches from ringside as referee Hector Navarro holds up the white-strapped Favoured Saints Championship in the air. After showing what is on the line, he hands off the title and then calls for the bell...

DING DING

The bell rings and Cortez comes charging right out of the gate and Butcher tries to get the heck out of the ring as fast as he can... but The Titan of Industry already grabs him by his leg and drags him back inside!

DDK:

Right out of the gate, Butcher Victorious tries to get away from his challenger, but Uriel already grabs him!

The Titan of Industry picks him up and then **SHOVES** him into the corner. He buries a trifecta of big gut punches into the chest of Butcher! The Faithful are rowdy to kick off the show as he pummels Butcher. The Vae Victis member is backed up in a corner when Cortez brings what brought him to the dance...

THWACK!

A **GRUESOME** chop to the chest doubles Butcher over and he crumbles to a knee and tries to scurry away! Sonny Silver looks beside himself.

DDK:

Butcher Victorious clearly wasn't thinking here. The meek stooge for Oscar Burns has been completely in his own orbit and his confidence has grown out of control since they made him a full-on Vae Victis member!

Lance:

And I think he's about to pay for that!

Butcher tries to get back to his feet, but Uriel is a nice family-friendly giant so he picks him up and shoves him into the corner. He then **HURLS** Victorious across the ring with powerful biel! Butcher bounces off the canvas and then scrambles upwards and ends up in another corner. Uriel gets another chop ready...

THWACK!

Another **LOUD** chop is heard all through the Tom Gola Arena! Cortez keeps his focus on the task at hand when he

runs off the ropes and then crashes his entire weight into Butch Vic with a big shoulder tackle. Butcher scrambles backwards and flops through the ropes like he's been shot out of a cannon!

Lance:

Look at Uriel Cortez go! Three-time former Unified Tag Team Champion looking tonight for his first singles title in DEFIANCE!

DDK:

He just knocked him to the floor!

Butcher looks at Sonny Silver and then gestures to get his title. Sonny quickly rushes over to grab the Favoured Saints Championship and then both men try and walk out of the ring.

DDK:

The great members of Vae Victis are REALLY going to walk out of here? They're the ones who made this challenge in the first place!

Cortez shouts at them to get back and fight, but Butcher takes his title and then he and Sonny Silver start bailing from ringside. That's not enough for Cortez as he climbs over the ropes and then charges after them. Sonny turns and Uriel pushes the wrestling Hall of Famer aside and then grabs Butcher by the back of the head, making him drop the title!

DDK:

No! Uriel Cortez not letting this match end this way!

He grabs Butcher by the back of the head and chucks him back inside the ring quickly! Victorious is stumbling badly when Uriel Cortez starts to climb the ropes... but Sonny Silver snatches him by the leg! Uriel tries to fight Sonny off and kicks him away.

Lance:

Sonny trying to distract Butcher... OH! Butcher with the running dropkick to Uriel's leg! He finally scores some offense on the big man!

Uriel stumbles back into the ring and then Butcher follows up with another running dropkick off the ropes to take the big man down to a knee! That rocks the giant, as does a jumping enzuigiri by Butcher! The giant is still on a knee, but Butcher is quick to get up and then runs off the ropes. He uses the "skull that's thick" as he coins it to hit what amounts to a ramming headbutt to the chest and doubles Cortez over!

DDK:

Butcher... he's got Cortez down! He's got Cortez DOWN!

Lance:

Sonny Silver's interference paying dividends!

Butcher quickly goes to the apron and with Sonny shouting instructions, he leaps up and hits a big springboard diving headbutt!

DDK:

Butcher Victorious is taking the term Using Your Noggin literally... and I mean that literally. And I think he's doing it again!

Cortez is holding his chest after the first springboard diving headbutt and then Butcher hits a second one just as quickly!

DDK:

Two big springboard diving headbutts! Does Butcher have this?

With confidence brimming, Butcher hooks a leg and is holding his head with the other!

ONE!

TWO... NO!

The Titan of Industry **SHOVES** him off quickly and then sits up off the mat. He turns a slow, fiery gaze towards Butcher, who looks back like he's about to wet himself!

DDK:

Butcher scrambled for all that offense, but he's just made Cortez angrier!

Cortez gets back up and Butcher tries to charge for another headbutt, but Cortez blocks it with both arms up! Butcher bounces off the arms and The Titan of Industry tackles him back to the corner! He charges and hits a running back elbow in the corner, then charges off the ropes as Butcher stumbles out, knocking him over with a running shoulder block! Cortez stands over the Favoured Saints Champion, yelling out as The Faithful go crazy!

Lance:

I think we're gonna see a new champion coming up!

DDK:

Cortez gets Butcher back in the corner! He's lobbing knee lifts at Butcher!

He hits a few upwards knee lifts in the corner and doubles over Butcher. Hector Navarro tells Cortez to get him out of the corner, but Uriel is seeing red. Uriel turns quickly and makes Jonny jump to cover himself. Butcher gets a bright idea and then **SHOVES** Jonny when he's not looking!

DDK:

Whoa! What did Butcher do?

Jonny turns around and gets in Uriel's face, thinking he pushed him! Cortez tries to defend himself as Butcher goes over to wave at Sonny. The Vae Victis spokesperson grabs something from his pocket and throws it to Butcher as Uriel and Jonny are arguing!

Lance:

I can't blame Hector Navarro! Brian Slater got attacked by Uriel leading to his recent suspension, but it was Butcher! And now look at what he's doing?

Butcher has the burgundy headband!

DDK:

That loaded headband! That loaded headband not only won him the title, but he's kept the title with that weapon!

After Uriel Cortez pleads his case to Hector Navarro, he turns around as Butcher tries to run at him with the headband on, looking for another one of his signature headbutts...

THWACK!!

...But the Chop of Ages stops him first and swats Butcher out of the sky to a **LOUD** pop!

Lance:

NO! Butcher took too long to take advantage! The double-handed chop **SWATS** Butcher out of the sky! Cortez grabs Butcher Victorious!

He snatches the Vae Victis member as Sonny Silver goes wide-eyed at what's happening! He **HOISTS** Butcher up...

then DRILLS him into the canvas with the 218! The spine-rattling powerbomb connects!

DDK:

218! 218! THAT'S IT!

Cortez hooks the leg and stares a hole right through Sonny Silver at ringside as he hooks the leg of Butcher and The Faithful count along!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING

♪ "My Name Is Thunder" by The Bloody Beetroots feat. JET ♪

RRRAAHHHHH!

Uriel stands up and unleashes an emotional roar to The Faithful! He SNATCHES the Favoured Saints Championship from Hector Navarro so suddenly, the referee jumps! Cortez takes a moment to calm himself and then holds up a hand.

Uriel Cortez:

Sorry!

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner... and the NEW Favoured Saints Champion... **URIEL! CORTEZ!**

Cortez holds the title up high and then raises it for all to see! Sonny Silver ANGRILY kicks at the ring apron and as Butcher rolls out of the ring for help, Sonny turns on his heel and walks away from Butcher, leaving the Vae Victis member high and dry at ringside!

DDK:

What a win! Uriel Cortez, a three-time Unified Tag Team Champion, now holds his first singles gold in the form of the Favoured Saints Championship and SNATCHES the title from Vae Victis!

Lance:

I still don't believe it! We didn't expect Uriel Cortez back from suspension for sixty days, but he was allowed to come back tonight!

Uriel heads up the ramp now, looking at The Favoured Saints Championship over his head. He heads up the ramp! Standing there in her gear is his wife, Titaness, along with Dan Leo James! They both look shocked to see Uriel back, but he shrugs. He raises the title high over his head and then takes in the cheers from the crowd. Titaness reaches over to kiss her husband and the two celebrate! Dan Leo James holds up his hands for a hug, they are both already gone behind the curtain! Dan doesn't think anything of it and then raises a hand before the reunited Familia head backstage.

Lance:

The nightmarish few weeks that Titanes Familia have taken on since Tom Morrow and The Devil's Circus targeted seem to hit a break! Uriel Cortez is the NEW Favoured Saints Champion!

DDK:

And still to come, Titaness herself will be in action later against an opponent to be named, along with our main event!

Your Uncut Gems! The Estate of Tabitha Kinsey! It ends for one of these groups inside the War Games match later tonight!

JJ Dixon Speaks

There's a dressing room door that reads Your Uncut Gems. Standing in front of it is Jamie Sawyers and JJ Dixon, nervously running his hands through his hair.

Jamie Sawyers:

JJ, you're just minutes away from what's the most important match of your life. What are your thoughts headed into the No Surrender cage match?

JJ Dixon:

Jamie, I'll be honest with you. I'm nervous as hell. I'm not nervous about losing, because that's not an option. I'm nervous about winning. Look -- I've only been good at this for, what, about a year? And, man, I was becoming who I wanted to be -- maybe a bit quirky, but a fun-loving dude with an atomic drop-centered offense combined with a manager with a twinkle in her eye for mischief. Man, I love absconding with the loot in a hot air balloon or keeping a straight face knowing she was about to tell the world she slept with Mark Shields seconds before the bell rang in my title match against Lindsay Troy. But now? Huh...

JJ just snatches the mic.

JJ Dixon:

I'm already changed from these past few months. When you get a vase broken over your head and publicly humiliated at your wedding, it really makes it hard for me to trust anyone except for the people inside that room. It's one thing to have a heated feud, but man -- when the other side keeps on using the passing of someone's child to mess with a woman I consider to be the mother I never had? The Estate will do absolutely anything to not just win but to destroy Teri Melton, and to destroy me in the process. And to beat them tonight? I just know a lot of things are going to happen.

JJ takes a deep breath.

JJ Dixon:

These types of matches through the ages -- you don't walk out the way you walked in. It isn't just physically. It's mentally. It's emotionally. After tonight? Well... I'm very afraid I'm going to lose exactly who I was becoming, But I don't have a choice. I have to fight. Because the people behind that door? Raiden? Reeves? Aurora Teri Melton? Those are the only people who have ever been there for me. Those are the only people I trust. That's my family, and we're not going away. And especially anytime soon.

JJ rams the microphone back into Jamie's chest and heads into The Gems dressing room.

BECAUSE REASONS, THAT'S WHY!

TITANESS vs ???

♪ "My Name Is Thunder" by The Bloody Beetroots feat. JET ♪

The booing stops as the Mother of Muscles makes her way out onto the stage, taking in cheers from The Faithful! She doesn't stop to pose tonight, however, as she's got business on her mind! Titaness sprints down toward the ring with referee Carla Ferrari trotting along behind her.

DDK:

Looks like this kid has got One Tall Glass of Kickass on the way out here to throw a wrench into his plans for world domination! We knew Titaness was scheduled for action based on earlier tonight, but we did NOT know it was going to be against of ALL the people in the world... Eric Dane Jr!

Lance:

What even is happening? Did I wake up in Bizarro World today?

Angus steps out as Titaness slides under the bottom rope and into the ring. She stands up and towers over the diminutive spawn of the Only Star himself and is ready for her scheduled match. Junior doesn't miss a beat.

EDjr:

Woah, woah, WOAHH! I don't know who you think you are, but I don't wrestle girls and I don't sign autographs for free! So why don't you trot on back to the back and fetch me a sammich, wouldja? Daddy's got man business to attend to here in his ring, mmkay sweetheart?

Titaness looks at Carla, then waves for a microphone.

Titaness:

Sure... as soon as you stop getting dressed in the dark, get out of your booster seat, then come say all that to my face.

That gets a big pop from The Faithful! The Show of Force stretches and gets ready for her scheduled match against the debuting Eric Dane Jr! Carla Ferrari calls for the bell.

DING DING

All pretense drops from Eric Dane Jr.'s face as Titaness strides up to him with intent. Junior drops the microphone and begs off just as Titaness is about to grab the kid and separate his soul from his mortal shell! Expertly, and as if by some sort of genetic reflex, Eric Dane Jr. reaches up and applies one of his signature wrestling holds.

DDK:

Thumb to the eye!

Lance:

Well. Like father, like son, I guess.

Dane Jr. cackles like an insane person inside the ring, completely ignoring the referee's admonishings as he follows up with a double-thrust chop to the throat. Carla Ferrari, herself almost bigger than Dane Jr., steps in between him and Titaness and starts reading the kid the proverbial riot act.

DDK:

I can't believe that I'm about to say this, but Titaness is gurgling, gasping for air, and Eric Dane Jr. is about to go further on the offensive!

Lance:

Cats are dogs. Down is up. I think I might be my own Grandpa!

DDK:

Say WHAT?

Dane Jr. draws in all the energy from the known universe and unleashes all hell with the most sadistic stomp to the foot that you've ever seen, sending Titaness howling in pain and hopping about the ring unable to see, breath, or stand!

Lance:

What's next, a nutshot?

DDK:

You're an idiot.

Dane Jr. whoops it up as he sprints over to the near corner, ascends the ropes in one quick bound, and then stands up shooting his pointed fingers both up into the sky as he does the dumbest thing that any wrestler could ever do by shouting out his plan of attack.

EDjr:

ESS-DEE-THREE!!!

Titaness staggers around, finding herself directly into the target zone as the junior Eric Dane leaps off the top turnbuckle with reckless abandon.

Lance:

I can't believe what I'm watching!

DDK:

STAAAR DRYYYYVAAAAAAH THREEEEEEEEE-NO!

Having never done an ounce of homework or watched a stitch of video in his life, Eric Dane Jr. was wholly unaware of the sheer power of the Titaness until he found himself caught by it! He'd leaped, and he'd flipped, executing the shooting star with the precision of a newborn baby cow. Everything was kosher until he caught Titaness by the head and tried to continue his inertia down into the DDT portion of this debacle of a wrestling maneuver.

But he was stuck.

In mid-finish.

Six feet above the ring mat.

Titaness had not only blocked his momentum, but she'd trapped him by sheer force of MUSCLE and now proceeds to do a couple of perfunctory Hindu Squats before grabbing Eric bodily, readjusting his body weight, and taking a couple of quick steps toward the center of the ring.

Lance:

Ha! Somebody find his Daddy's fork and stick it in the kid because he's DONE!

Titaness drops Junior with ease.

DDK:

TITANIC STRUGGLE!

It's academic, Titaness holds on for the cover but Eric Dane Jr. is very obviously watching little tweety birds fly around in circles while he counts the lights above them.

ONE...

At ringside Angus drops his face into his own hand.

TWO...

Skaaland may or may not be doing his best to stifle a giggle.

THREE!!!

DING DING DING

Darren Quimbey:

Your winner... TI-TAN-ESS!!!

♪ "My Name Is Thunder" by The Bloody Beetroots feat. JET ♪

Lance:

HA! That was Skaaland's big reveal? I CANNOT EVEN!

DDK:

Something tells me you're missing the point, Lance. But what a night it's been for Titanes Familia! The return of her husband, Uriel Cortez earlier tonight... and now Titaness runs right over the debut of Eric Dane Jr. after he came out here and ran his mouth off!

Titaness looks down casually at Eric Dane Jr, then taps him on the shoulder.

Titaness: *[dryly]*

Welcome to DEFIANCE!

As The Tall Glass of Kick-Ass takes her leave, Angus rolls into the ring to check on the kid. It's gonna take more than some smelling salts to wake him up after that fall from grace, though, somebody might better go find a spatula and some WD-40.

Caitlyn Kinsey Speaks

There's a dressing room door that reads The Estate of Tabitha Kinsey. Standing out front is Christine Zane and Caitlyn Kinsey.

Christine Zane:

Caitlyn, we're just minutes away from No Surrender. Over these past few months, we've seen you and your teammates take some rather, well, heinous actions. You humiliated JJ at your wedding. You nearly killed your mother. And there's so much more you've done. Just... well... has any of this this been worth it?

Caitlyn laughs.

Caitlyn Kinsey:

Christine, nobody knew my name a few months ago. I spent months being laughed at -- I was the girl who got a spot on Uncut because of the strings my grandmother was able to pull for me. The Company Men? They were written off. But look at us now. How many matches have I even had? Now I'm in main events. Now our name is on the top of the marquee. You wouldn't even have bothered to look at me just a few months ago. Now? I can have your job if I want to. And after tonight? The Estate will be undeniable. We will be unstoppable. And DEFIANCE itself will have to change its name to COMPLIANCE to anything we want! Now get out of my face.

Caitlyn chuckles as she rudely pushes past Christine into her dressing room.

GONNA FLY NOW

September 23, 2023

3:51pm Eastern Time

A door swings open and “DEC4L” Declan Alexander walks into the room with suitcase in tow and a messenger bag swung over his shoulder. Promptly the PogChamp tosses them onto one of two queen sized beds and begins the process of making himself home for the next couple of nights as one does on the road, however he pauses and looks over his shoulder at the open door behind him.

DEC4L:

You okay, fam?

The Intrepid Influencer speaks as then, almost as if on cue, Nathaniel Eye drags himself through the door and gives a large sigh as his greeting.

Nathan Eye:

I had that big oaf beat, Declan! You saw it! I don't get it! I had the power of the Good Book with me! The non-Bible one! I'm twenty times more enlightened than either of Tom's favorite brutes!

DEC4L:

Bro, listen. You're finna get that dub. I know it. You know it. The ENTIRE world knows it... except Tom Morrow. I have a pl-

Nathan nods with Declan in agreement but they're obviously out of sync.

Nathan Eye:

That's right ... cause you and I need to get on the same page. Those giants might have experience, but they don't have what we have! Chiseled features! Chiseled minds! They might be three hundred plus pounds of beastly bad asses but they only have half a brain between them and they don't even weigh three pounds of perseverance! You know what we need now?

DEC4L:

...I do, and your boy DEC4L's got a plan. Big brain moves. I've set an alarm for 5am tomorrow morning and it's going to be a long day of team building and self-actualizing. Get some third shut eye, Nate. Tomorrow, we're going to take our first step towards building a better future.

BZZZZZZT! BZZZZZZT!

September 24, 2023

5:35am Eastern Time

The sun is rising over the Schuylkill River. A flock of birds fly past the scenic horizon and brass instruments begin to play the opening of Rocky's iconic “Gonna Fly Now.” The camera pans down to Declan Alexander dressed and ready to tackle the day with a selfie stick in hand. Behind him is Natty Eyce, dressed nearly identical with a gray sleeveless hoodie and 4” seam bright orange shorts. Socks are pulled up over the calves, high and tight under a fresh pair of Nikes. The music lowers behind DEC4L's voice.

DEC4L:

SAAAAAAAAAAAAALUTE DEC4LLION! It's your boy DEC4L here with the one. The only. My best friend and yours Natty Eyce! Say hello to chat, Nate.

Nathan Eye:

Greetings to my Eye-luminati! Eyes on the Prize and you can do anything you want!

He turns and faces his partner.

Nathan Eye:

What are we doing here again? Something to strengthen the brain muscle right?

DEC4L:

I spend a lot of time around this dude and everyone's been asking me what I see in this guy. Well today fam, I'm gonna show you. For the next couple of hours we're gonna do a livestream. Everyone is gonna see how great my best friend is. We've got our fit together. We got the brains. We've got the rizz. We've got the skill... all we're missing is showing the Faithful, and yourself, what 251 pound of pure perseverance looks like. FREE BOOKS to everyone who meets us at the end. LET'S FUCKING GO, CHAT!

Nathan Eye:

I don't like the sound of "rizz" ... and maybe a nominal fee if you get to the end cause my type of self-help isn't free ... but I'm with you on the pure perseverance! Let's hecking go!!!

The horns kick back in as the duo begins their "IRL Stream" down the streets of Philadelphia. Alexander makes a motion towards his wallet as if to say "Don't worry, I got you" as they get their run started.

♪ Trying hard now
It's so hard now
Trying hard now ♪

The scene cuts over to a meat locker very reminiscent of Rocky or so we think But it turns out we are looking at the outside of a mobile gaming truck! DEC4L is giving a thumbs up to Nathan Eye who is not punching meat ... but playing a game of Beat Saber. Nathan raises the VR Headset off of his head before he looks back at his tag team partner and then looks next to him where his autobiography is. He tries to pick it up, but Declan snatches it up first and points back to the headset. A disappointed Natty Eye pushed the headset back over his eyes and goes back to playing the game.

Nathan Eye: *[sighing]*

Give me the BTS pack ...

DEC4L:

Only the best for my best bro.

The donations begin to pour in on stream for Alexander to purchase the BTS pack for Nathan Eye to play live.

♪ Getting strong now
Won't be long now
Getting strong now ♪

We seen a dozen or so people have now joined M4NTRA on their run going through the 9th Street Italian Market. As the duo jog past you see several rabid DEFIANCE and/or DEC4L fans run around the corner to join their jog only to stop a minute or so later and nearly collapse from heavy breathing. Dozens of Faithful line the streets to slap five with Alexander on the way by and one of them even hands him a powdered energy drink which he raises and thanks with a smile. Nathaniel Eye is keeping up fine by his side but is visibly taken aback by the swelling of support.

Rabid Faithful:

You're gonna beat some LUCKY ASS TOMORROW!

The Intrepid Influencer raises his drink to that and takes a drink.

Neckbeard:

You don't need Tom Morrow. TOM MORROW SUCKS DICK!

Nathan Eye:

Hey I'm sure that qualifies as slander ... but we *will* beat those unenlightened Lucks! And young man if you can't tone it, tan it! Do something and take pride in your appearance!

*♪ Gonna fly now
Flying high now
Gonna fly, fly, fly ♪*

The scene shifts to a black speed bag just as a fist plows through it. Zooming out, a few dozen people watch with anticipation as a red three digit number escalates with untraceable speed. The look of pure joy on Declan Alexander's face is contagious as the number grows to 700... 800... 900. A deafening roar is silenced by the triumphant horns of the continuing "Gonny Fly Now" as Natty Eyce throws his arms up in the air in victory of a new high score of 951.

Nathan Eye:

That's right! Gather around everyone! Eyes on the prize and you can punch anything you want!

DEC4L:

That's 951 Points of PURE PERSEVERANCE! If you saw it live chat, type "I WAS HERE!"

Nathan Eye goes over to Declan and both men jump into a chest bump with one another and are all fired up! The few dozen in the crowd swarm in like a massive upset as a college football game. The Faithful begin to lift DEC4L up on their shoulders, who quickly demand that Nate be lifted as well. That is until a group of Dave & Busters security guards come in to break up all the fun.

*♪ Gonna fly now
Flying high now
Gonna fly, fly, fly ♪*

Running towards the iconic stairs of the Philadelphia Museum of Art, it looks like at least a hundred people if not two hundred line the street as M4NTRA make their way towards the landmark. Behind them another hundred people have joined them on their run. Declan's stream has attracted quite the crowd (and much needed attention from the local police department, thanks boys in blue!) as they begin their ascent to the top. The Faithful are holding signs of encouragement... and I think one of them is even in support of Nathan Eye. Progress has been made as the duo make it to the top and throw their arms high into the air.

Soon some members of Declan's team begin throwing copies of Nate's book into the masses as they celebrate at the pinnacle together. It's raining 251 copies of pure perseverance as DEC4L takes Nate to his side with his arm around his neck. He appears to have successfully broken the Golden State Guru out of his funk as he holds his arms out and gets hit directly in the side of the head by a copy of his own book.

Nathan Eye:

Ow! ... no wonder nobody likes that ...

DEC4L:

BRO, that's what I've been trying to tell you! It's high-key sus. We don't need that shit to win, we've got what's INSIDE the good book on our side.

M4NTRA begins to start signing copies of 251 Pounds of Pure Perseverance as the music rises once again. The camera mounted Payload™ begins to fly into the air showing the massive crowd that has gathered at the top of the steps of the Museum of Art. An overhead view of all the action including police officers walking over to the scene from inside the Museum.

*♪ Gonna fly now
Flying high now
Gonna fly, fly, fly ♪*

The final blast of brass from the song hits as a freeze frame of Nathan Eye is shown holding his book high into the air and Declan Alexander right beside him with his arm around him.

GULF COAST CONNECTION VS. GENTLEMEN'S AGREEMENT

DDK:

We've already seen big things tonight, Lance! We saw a HUGE title change on UNCUT! We saw a HUGE debut get smashed in record time! And up next, we're gonna see a grudge settled between two teams on UNCUT! The Gulf Coast Connection take on Gentlemen's Agreement in six-man tag team action!

Lance:

Over the past few shows, The Gulf Coast Connection and Gentlemen's Agreement blamed each other for losing a match a few weeks back for a shot at the Favoured Saints Championship. Now, tonight, this match will finally see who will win. The partying fan favorites or the dignified old-time gentlemen of the sport?

The camera goes to Darren Quimbey for the next match.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is a six-man tag team match set for one fall! Introducing first...

♪ "The Saints" by Andy Mineo w/KB and Trip Lee ♪

The Faithful come alive for the likes of the Gulf Coast Connection!

Darren Quimbey:

From New Orleans, Louisiana, at a combined weight of 696 pounds... they are the team of Crescent City Kid, Theodore Cain and Wingman Titus Campbell... **THE GULF! COAST! CONNECTION!**

The trio make their way out from the back to a nice pop from the PA Faithful! Theodore Cain has on his Gulf Coast Connection Mardi Gras-themed jester hat, along with Crescent City Kid, getting the crowd fired up by throwing purple and gold beads to The Faithful. Titus Campbell brings up the rear and the powerhouse throws a few jester hats out of the bag into the crowd. Once they approach the ring, Theodore Cain gives his own jester hat to a young girl in the audience with her parents! All three are inside and get ready to take on their snobbish opponents.

♪ "Land of Hope and Glory" ♪

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents... at a combined weight of 698 pounds... the team of "Royal Guard" Earl Roberts, Oliver Tarquin Monroe and Lord Sewell... **GENTLEMEN'S AGREEMENT!**

The theme plays and out come all three members of the group. Lord Sewell with a red overcoat and yellow epaulets, covering a red and gold singlet.. Oliver Tarquin Monroe with a dark gray sleeveless coat. He takes it off to reveal a sleeveless button-up shirt and tie, which he adjusts, but his arms are free to show off his chiseled guns. "The Royal Guard" Earl Roberts, wearing a clean black singlet and wearing his poofy Royal Guard hat. Once all three men make it to the ring, Lord Sewell and OTM shake hands with one another, while Earl Roberts stands still with his arms folded behind his back. Titus Campbell makes fun of him from the other side of the ring by doing the same, then going cross-eyed.

DDK:

These two teams could not be any more different, but which one will win this grudge match tonight?

Rex Knox calls for the bell...

DING DING

DDK:

It'll be Earl Roberts starting off for his group against big "Wingman" Titus Campbell... oh! Roberts starting off quick!

The Royal Guard gets the drop on the bigger Campbell with a cheap shot with a big right hand! He boots Titus in the

gut and then applies a headlock so he can rain punches on the bald head of the big powerhouse of GCC. Rex Knox orders the brawler to stop his tactics right away, but Roberts continues to rain down punches. He finally releases Titus and then charges off ropes...

Lance:

Uh-oh! Bad time for Earl Roberts! He got caught!

The 271-pound Campbell picks him up and drops Earl with a big body slam! He makes a quick tag to "The Smash Surfer" Theodore Cain! Cain jumps into the ring as Titus comes off the ropes with a big flying Like A G6 leg drop! He moves out of the way and as Earl Roberts rolls over, Theodore Cain jumps on his back and starts using The Royal Guard like a surfboard! He throws up the shaka sign and gets cheered by The Faithful! Lord Sewell and Oliver Tarquin Monroe protest their fun antics.

Lord Sewell:

You knaves! That man is our Royal Guard, not a board of surfing!

DDK:

Gulf Coast Connection having fun as they like to do!

Oliver Tarquin Monroe climbs through the ropes and tries to put a stop to their antics, but Campbell nails him with a big boot and knocks him down! Lord Sewell does the same and tries to get between the ropes, but Theodore Cain cuts him off at the pass with a big time back body drop! Sewell gets hurled in the air and comes crashing down, then Theodore Cain and Titus Campbell mock the handshake of Gentlemen's Agreement by shaking each other's hands!

DDK:

There goes Campbell and Cain having fun at the expense of Gentlemen's Agreement right now!

Lance:

The Gulf Coast Connection are looking really good right now! Theodore Cain has Earl Roberts in the corner.

The Smash Surfer charges in with a running back elbow in the corner to Roberts! The brawler for Gentlemen's Agreement gets whipped to the other side of the ring. Cain throws up the "hang ten" and charges at the corner, but Roberts gets a boot up! As The Smash Surfer gets staggered, he stumbles away and then makes the tag to an awaiting Lord Sewell, who is now back in his corner.

DDK:

Boot by Lord Sewell to the side of Cain's head! Now he's got that cravate locked in!

He applies the cravate and then throws a pair of knees upwards to catch Cain in the side of the head with the hold still applied. The Smash Surfer gets taken back to the corner where Oliver Tarquin Monroe has returned.

DDK:

Tag to Cain! And here's what makes the members of Gentlemen's Agreement kind of underrated in my opinion.

A quick tag is made to OTM and both men whip Cain into their corner. OTM strikes him with a shoulder thrust in the corner and then whips him into a drop toe hold by Lord Sewell. After he hits the mat, Sewell remains on all fours and acts as a launching pad for OTM to leap off his partner's back to deliver a diving elbow drop to the small of Cain's back! After the rapid-fire double-team, OTM and Lord Sewell get jeers by shaking hands with one another.

Lance:

Fantastic cohesion! And now the tag back to Earl Roberts!

Roberts climbs into the ring and then follows up on what his partners have done. When Cain tries to stand up, Roberts charges forward and waffles him upside the head with a big running elbow to the side of the head. The Smash Surfer gets rocked and then suplexed out of the corner with a release northern lights suplex!

DDK:

Nice series of moves by Gentlemen's Agreement to take over! They call that combination the Trans-Atlantic Crossing! Cover!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Lance:

Kickout by Cain! Titus Campbell and the Crescent City Kid both want into the match, but Gentlemen's Agreement doing a great job of keeping Cain away from their corner.

DDK:

That they are! Tag back to Oliver Tarquin Monroe!

As Cain tries to get up, Monroe leaps to the top rope and takes flight and takes him down with a big springboard clothesline!

DDK:

Pistol Whip by Monroe right into the cover!

OTM lays back and hooks both a head and a leg when covering!

ONE!

TWO!

DDK:

No! Crescent City Kid makes the save with the rolling senton!

CCK jumped in at the nick of time and hits a flipping senton across the body of Monroe! OTM holds his chest in pain as CCK stands up and claps for Cain to get back to his corner. Knox shouts at CCK to get back to the corner and he does so just as Titus Campbell is getting The Faithful cheering behind him.

Lance:

The Gulf Coast Connection doing what they can to cheer their friend on! Cain can't take too much more.

DDK:

That he does. Gentlemen's Agreement have done a great job cutting the ring in half until now!

OTM crawls over and tags Lord Sewell, allowing the leader of the trio to enter. He goes to grab Cain's leg, but Cain manages to counter with a big front spinebuster! Lord Sewell holds his back and in pain and thrashes around the canvas as Cain looks out to The Faithful and then to his corner!

DDK:

Oh! Theodore Cain takes him down with that spinebuster and now can he get to his corner? CCK is the only person at this point who has not been the legal man.

Earl Roberts gets a tag and rushes in... but CCK gets the tag at long last! The crowd cheers him on as The Royal Guard tries to rush at him, only to get a shoulder to the gut through the ropes. With Roberts doubled over, CCK slides under the ropes and between his legs to pop back up to his feet. He goads Roberts to turn around and when he does, he dropkicks a knee out from under the bigger brawler, sending him into the ropes. CCK jumps up and then hits the ropes...

DDK:

Ooh! Quick feet on display by The Kid! He lands the 504! Tiger feint kick connects!

Roberts scrambles around after getting two feet to the face as The Crescent City Kid lands on the apron. The PA Faithful get behind him as he leaps through the ropes and then hits a springboard tornado DDT!

DDK:

And he follows up the 504 with the CCT! He goes for the win!

CCK hooks the legs!

ONE!

TWO!

But OTM breaks it up with a knee drop!

Lance:

What a move by Monroe to break things up! But now Titus Campbell is in the ring!

The Wingman climbs into the ring and then picks up OTM, hooking him for an airplane spin!

Lance:

A little Turbulence from The Wingman!

He spins him around and then drops him, but Lord Sewell charges in behind The Wingman and clips the leg before hooking the arm and dropping the big man down with a release German suplex! Lord Sewell gets back to his feet, but CCK is back up and then dropkicks him!

DDK:

The Gulf Coast Connection and Gentlemen's Agreement fight each other outside of the ring! CCK and Roberts are all that's left!

The Kid tries to stun him, but Roberts grabs him by the tight, then PULLS CCK face-first into the corner! The crowd jeers as he pulls a knee pad down, then charges off the ropes before coming back with a HUGE knee strike against the side of his head in the corner!

DDK:

What a shot! He calls that The Distinguished Gentleman's Right Knee! That's it!

After CCK gets cracked upside the head from the extra-nasty knee, Roberts drags him out from the corner and then hooks the leg!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING

♪ "Land of Hope and Glory" ♪

Roberts jumps up! He scores the big win for his team and then stands up proudly! The members of Gentlemen's Agreement return to the side of their Royal Guard and each man raises an arm.

Darren Quimbey:

Your winners of the match... **GENTLEMEN'S AGREEMENT!**

Lance:

That match broke down quickly at the end between all parties, but in the end, it's Earl Roberts logging this win for the team in all the chaos! That Distinguished Gentleman's Right Knee scores the win for his team.

DDK:

That he did. Smart of Roberts to take advantage in all the chaos around the ring.

Cain and Campbell both attend to the knocked out Crescent City Kid while on the ramp, Sewell, OTM and Roberts take in the jeers and applaud themselves for their own handiwork as the show moves on.

OH, THE PLACES WE'LL GO

KA-CHUNK

A long bank of fluorescent lights buzz to life overhead casting a pallid hue over the small featureless room. Featureless save for the pale green paint and checkerboard floor. From off camera somewhere we hear the shrill scraping of metal on ceramic. Suddenly from behind the camera we see slowly plod a rather short, thick gentleman dressed in a very familiar, well used brown and gray three piece pinstripe suit.

The Bombastic Bronson Box is cleaned up but the fresh bruises and contusions from last weeks DEFtv are still fresh on his scowling mustachioed face. One has to assume this was recorded rather soon after the events of Night One's main event. He drags behind him a rather dented folding chair. Several of the plastic feet have come off... the bare metal legs scraping cacophonously across the tile. Once the Original DEFIANT reaches the center of the room he spins the chair around to face the camera and takes a seat with minimal old man grunt.

"Well, I have to say after so many weeks of silent spinelessness..."

He snorts a bloody wad of phlegm out of his sinuses and thwaps it onto the floor beside him.

"It's good to know yer' balls aren't strictly ornamental, Professor. It's good to know that the weak, puerile little wish-he-was intellectual I saw surrounding himself with stronger, more physically capable young men has more to his character than just Grade-A cowardice."

That trademark unblinking, steely eyed gaze directly into the camera. At us.

At Ned Reform.

He smooths out the lapels on his jacket and straightens his dark red tie, retucking it neatly into his vest.

"Like you I've generally kept my mouth shut lately. I've let Gage and I's actions speak for me. A lot like you and you're fookin' 'teaching assistants.' Teaching assistants my hairy arse. Lemme tell you somethin' Levi Cole. You know me. I helped train' ye' ya' pea-brained prick. Just like I did a whole host of you nobodies I helped skill up down in BRAZEN when it was gettin' started. Might not have stuck around but Bronson Box's FOOKIN' stamp is on you, sunshine! An I'll be damned if I'll let a mealy little prick like yer' PROFESSOR there to lay one bloody fingerprint on even the smallest part of MY legacy!"

He stands up, folding the chair he was sitting on and gripping it with one of his ham-sized fists.

"I hear the children around here talk about puttin' BLOOD into this company like any of you know anything about it."

His upper lip curls causing his mustache to twitch ever so slightly.

"Ned... You represent a squalor that stains MY company, a pigeon-hearted filth I intend to scrub CLEAN the only way Bronson Box knows how."

It finally dawns on us that the chair Bronson has clutched in his huge mitt is the very same chair Ned and company assaulted him with in last week's DEFtv Night One main event.

He starts idly rapping the chair on the floor. Tap. Tap. Tap.

"This conversation? Is FAR from over... we've only just gotten to the best part, lad."

Just the Beginning.

LONNIE STONE vs. THOMAS SLAINE

DDK:

Coming up next on tonight's special UNCUT episode from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania we have a graduate of the very dangerous "Wild" Winston Luck school - the very same school that trained former Unified Tag Team champs and Main Event Monsters, the Lucky Sevens. The young twenty-five year old Lonnie Stone is looking to earn a contract here in DEFIANCE! Do you have information you can share about him, Lance?

Lance:

I do. Stone recently impressed some of our talent scouts during a training camp out in Las Vegas four months ago. Now he's getting the chance to compete tonight against DEFIANCE brawler Thomas Slaine! If he can win, it sounds like he may be considered for a contract. Lonnie gives up some size to a lot of opponents, but you're not going to find an ounce of quit in him. In fact, we've got Chris Trutt at ringside about to get a few words with this young man.

Inside the ring is Chris Trutt, along with a smiling young blond-haired kid in silver tights and boots that can't be more than five-foot five and maybe a hundred and fifty-five to one-hundred sixty pounds? He waves to the audience with Chris Trutt ready to interview him. There is no music for the kid.

Chris Trutt:

Hey everyone! I'm Chris Trutt ... and I'm on UNCUT!!! Next to me is Lonnie Stone! Lonnie ... how are you doing tonight my man?

Lonnie looks nervous but he smiles.

Lonnie Stone:

Doing okay, Chris, doing okay. Not gonna lie ... I'm a little nervous right now. Big crowd ... boy that's a big crowd. Thank you for having me here, Philadelphia!

He gets some polite cheers.

Chris Trutt:

First time jitters! I totally get those before and after every interview I do. Every time.

Lonnie Stone:

Well uh ... wouldn't that be every time jitters then?

Chris Trutt:

Moving on how do you feel about your first big match tonight?

Lonnie Stone:

Well ... I hope I can win tonight so I get some music cause that would be pretty sweet. People get the wrong idea when you come out to this ring with no music and just appear out of nowhere.

Chris Trutt:

Well Lonnie, good luck tonight.

Lonnie Stone:

Thanks my friend.

Trutt leaves the ring and then Darren Quimbey gives the unknown an introduction.

Darren Quimbey:

This next match is set for one fall. From Caliente, Nevada ... he weighs in at one-hundred fifty-seven pounds ... LONNIE STOONNNNNNNNEEEEE!!!

Stone gets some applause.

Darren Quimbey:

The following singles match is set for one fall! Introducing first, from Nachitoches, Louisiana, weighing in at 221 pounds... THOMAS SLAAAINNNEEEEE!!!

♪ "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 up in the air, blows imaginary smoke from pulling the imaginary trigger, then steps inside. He looks ready to fight as he pulls on the ropes and starts biting down on the top cable. Lonnie Stone looks really put off by whatever the crazy Louisiana brawler is doing.

DING DING

And then Thomas Slaine kicks him in the face right at the bell!

DDK:

That was a nasty cheap shot by Thomas Slaine to start off this match! We have not seen him in a while and even though his win-loss record has not yielded the results he wants, his intensity is never in question.

Lance:

That's right. And here he has a chance to work against this unknown opponent!

Lonnie Stone gets dragged off the mat and then Thomas hits him with chops! Each chop is nasty and looks like it is going to leave marks on his chest. The graduate of the Luck School gets tossed between the ropes and he ends up on the floor.

DDK:

Thomas Slaine wants a win tonight and after he has not been in action in a little bit, it looks like he's on his way to a win.

Lance:

Now what?

Lonnie Stone is picked up and then hurled into the ringside barrier. He comes stumbling forward but then he gets rocked by a shot gun drop kick that sends the kid flying back first into that barrier a second time!

DDK:

Goodness! Stone taking all kinds of punishment in the name of trying to get into DEFIANCE Wrestling! Thomas Slaine is not making any of this easy.

The referee inside the ring is counting out and warning both of the competitors to take the action back into the ring. Slaine heeds the referee's warnings and then decides on the way back to the ring, he's going to slam Stone against the stairs head first! A resounding thud echoes in the Tom Gola Arena when Lonnie's head bounces off the steps and he falls to the floor.

DDK:

This match has been all Thomas Slaine!

Lance:

He's not officially signed to DEFIANCE and I bet he's wishing he did not sign that agreement to get this chance tonight. He's being mauled.

Slaine picks up Stone and then picks up the young kid in a fireman carry. He picks him up and then drops him face first on the apron. The referee's count is close but Thomas Slaine rolls into the ring and then rolls back outside which forces the count to be restarted.

DDK:

Thomas Slaine is making sure this kid thinks twice about trying to impress on the roster tonight.

The unstable brawler has picked up Stone and then thrown him back into the ring. Slaine goes in and then makes a quick cover.

One ...

Two ...

But then he picks him up off the mat!

Lance:

Why did he just do that? He could have had the cover?

DDK:

I think Thomas Slaine is trying to make a statement here tonight. He's here to show that people in DEFIANCE Wrestling should not be taking him lightly!

When Thomas Slaine picks up Stone ... the fans start to cheer for Lonnie when he gets a wild punch and hits Thomas in the face! When Thomas can't believe what has just happened, Lonnie swings again! Thomas can't believe it and when he tries to swing again, Lonnie ducks and then he *bites his wrist*! The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful don't believe what they are seeing!

DDK:

Thomas Slaine is getting a taste of his own medicine! Lonnie Stone may be capable of more than what we thought!

Lonnie falls back to the corner as he is still trying to recover from being attacked. Thomas rushes at the corner, but Stone moves and he hits nothing but the empty buckle.

DDK:

Li'l Lonnie trying his best!

With The Faithful supporting the kid, he climbs through the ropes and starts to get to the ring apron but before he is fully able to make it to the top, Slaine runs and then pushes him right off the turnbuckle! Stone takes a *nasty* fall against the barrier again and now he's out on the floor!

Lance:

No! That was sick! Thomas Slaine just launched Lonnie Stone off that turnbuckle and then he hits the floor!

A quick replay flashes on the DEFIA-Tron for everyone to see the big spill.

DDK:

That was such a bad spill! I think this one has to be done.

Thomas Slaine can't believe his luck and he laughs when he sees Lonnie Stone trying to get back up. He goes outside the ring, he quickly grabs on to Lonnie Stone and then he throws him back into the ring a second time. Slaine knows that he's got this one wrapped up.

DDK:

We can call this one!

Lonnie gets his arms locked up by Thomas Slaine ...

But Slaine gets shocked when Stone slithers out and jumps up to stomp on his foot! Stone grabs an unsuspecting Thomas by the neck and runs up the close corner and comes out with a flying cutter!

Lance:

What ... what was *that*?

Stone quickly pins with both legs! Thomas Slaine tries to kick out!

One ...

Two ...

THREE!!!

DING DING DING

Lonnie Stone flops through the ropes and falls out of the ring! He is hurt, but the complete unknown to DEFIANCE Wrestling has just won the match! The referee climbs outside to meet him and then raises his hand!

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner ... Lonnie Stone? Yes ... LONNIEEEEE STOOONNNEEEEE!!!

DDK:

How did that just happen Lance? Was Lonnie Stone playing possum? He took a beating in this match from an unhinged Thomas Slaine, but he just defeated him!

Lance:

That is a big upset for the books! Maybe he'll get that music and entrance he wants after this!

Slaine grabs his face in pain and he can't believe what's just happened! He's shouting and screaming at the official, but Lonnie Stone has just defeated a main roster member!

DDK:

We just watched Lonnie Stone defeat Thomas Slaine! And with this win, will Lonnie Stone turn heads in DEFIANCE?

Lonnie Stone is now limping his way up the ramp and getting cheers from the Faithful!

WE'RE GOING TO NEED A SEARCH PARTY HERE, PRONTO

The warehouse is dim and dull. Cyrus Bates walks into view, with a sledgehammer in tow. There's weeds trying to grow between the shards of broken glass on the ground. Bates marches along as his tactical boots create thunderous sounds.

Cyrus Bates:

Follow me, follow me. Boy, do I have a foxy sight to see.

Bates turns on a dime and enters a little alcove area which has even worse lighting. A shadowy figure, soon to be revealed as David Fox, hangs by his hands from a ceiling rope. Bates pats the sledgehammer in his palms as he circles around Fox as if he is a torturous ocelot, playing with his prey.

David Fox:

I told you already. I don't know how to fix your damn walkie talkie but maybe you can cut me down so we can have a fair fight and not one where I'm kidnapped from behind.

Bates crosses his arms, disappointed in the resilient response.

Cyrus Bates:

Lieutenant Commander Foxtrot, I am deeply saddened you made me do this to you. I should never have to resort to torture warfare on a superior ranking officer, yet here we are. I tried to be nice and that got me nowhere so I had to resort to these unsavory tactics.

Bates leans in and gives a guttural shot to Fox with the hammer.

Cyrus Bates:

Oops, sorry. Did I hit you? Again?

David Fox:

WHAT THE HELL IS YOUR PROBLEM?!

It's clear this isn't the first beating Fox has endured today as his body is covered in welts.

Cyrus Bates:

I coerced the Favored Saints into sending this camera crew to document me torturing you, instead of sending the police because I have dirt on them. Let's face it, who doesn't. You can thank Malak for that but let's not lose focus now.

Bates walks over to a stool where his broken walkie talkie sits. Cyrus looks longingly at his communication device.

Cyrus Bates:

Speaking of the Home Nest, unfortunately I haven't been able to contact them for quite some time and you are the only one who has been standing in the way this entire time. I tried to be nice to you. I tried to be your HEAVY and yet you pushed me away.

David Fox:

BECAUSE YOU'RE A GODDAMN PSYCHO!

Bates holds the top of the hammer under Fox's chin. Blood trickles down from the top of David's skull.

Cyrus Bates:

Now you leave me no choice. ACTS of DEFIANCE. That's when you'll get your fair fight, of course. I won't blindside you and take you to my hOuSe oF tOrTuRe BUT when I win, you WILL fix my walkie talkie.

Bates tosses the hammer aside and instead picks up a two handed axe. He swings wildly for the fences as Fox can't help but squeeze his eyes shut. Suddenly, David falls to the ground, realizing Bates only cut the rope. The Bellicose Brawler stands with his back turned to the downed Fox.

Cyrus Bates:

See you then, Lieutenant Commander Foxtrot. Next time, I won't miss.

Fox reels from the agony inflicted on him as Bates saunters away.

David Fox:

...coulda just said "please," for God's sake...

DOUBLE RING STEEL CAGE: YOUR UNCUT GEMS vs. THE ESTATE OF TABITHA KINSEY

There's a rapid heartbeat sounding noise as the cage slowly drops from the top of the Tom Gola Arena around both rings. Stagehands hurry out of the rings as lying on the steel platforms surrounding the sides of the rings are various ladders, tables and a pair of kendo sticks.

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

DDK:

And here comes the cage! This is one of the matches I have been looking forward to calling the most in some time.

Lance:

The stakes are enormous! Like JJ Dixon said earlier — matches like this change participants forever. And all of the participants in the ring are all so new to DEFIANCE. In an objective way, it's downright cruel to know that a match like this is at the start of careers because they usually end them!

DDK:

And we will of course see the end of a managerial career tonight between either the manipulative, diabolical matriarch Tabitha Kinsey who has made a permanent mark - some may say stain - in DEFIANCE in her short tenure here... and Teri Melton, who has become a cult favorite among The Faithful this past year, with her unique flair, cunning and ballsy attitude!

Lance:

But the toll of these past few months — her old mentor attacking her, seeing a man she considers a son in JJ Dixon shattered at his wedding, being dragged out in public and stripped of her clothes, her head shaved and an awful word written on her head, the disgusting attacks on the son she lost years ago, and finally the betrayal of her ex-husband and beloved Zoltan... it may have finally gotten to her!

♪ "Theme From Succession" ♪

The Estate all walk out to boos. Each member looks at the height of the cage, and what is inside. Caballero's eyes bulge in shock, as do Caitlyn's. Zoltan just sneers at the audience. Tabitha walks forward, in her tweed skirt suit, holding her handbag like a day out shopping in Milan, and tells them to snap out of it and stick to the plan. All of them sit in a pod-like device on their side of the ring, except for Dubya who is wearing his finance douche vest, tape around his fists, and is holding the cage stretching.

DDK:

And it looks like Brayden "Dubya" Leverington will start the first five minute period for The Estate!

Lance:

An interesting choice and strategy is so important tonight, especially considering the 2-on-1 advantage The Estate will have for the first part of the match!

Dubya gets in the ring.

♪ "In The Air Tonight by Phil Collins" ♪

The Sea of Silver Pom Poms all wave throughout the intimate arena. The fans on the wooden bleacher seats stomp in rhythm.

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

The arena lights go out. The crowd buzzes. The spotlight then blares on The Gem's pod on their side of the ring!

A very nervous Aurora Kaye gulps as she looks at the cage and takes a deep breath. Raiden, stoic, sits and coldly shoots daggers through the cage and across the ring. JP Reeves, amped and ADHD, is hopping up and down cajoling the fans to make their DiamondHands. JJ is stretching as well. All of the Gems are wearing sleeveless shirts that read "DIE TRYING" except for Aurora, who has a long sleeved leotard under hers.

Teri Melton stands in front of the pod, silver on silver on silver. And even with her still shaved head, she has on a slight netting with silver jewels that puts a literal physical aura around her. Even though as we last saw her she broke down in tears, her face is of resolute (sorry) defiance. She looks at the cage and has a sinister smile before turning to the audience on her side, but the audience everywhere knows what to say, as she bats her eyes and raises her arms.

Audience:

TERI MELTON! IS READY! FOR HER CLOSEUP!!!

The crowd cheers as they say it, all shaking their silver pom poms!

DDK:

Teri Melton has stolen and commanded the spotlight since she arrived here in DEFIANCE! And that could be the last time we hear the fans regail her with her famous catchphrase.

Lance:

More importantly, it looks like JJ Dixon is going to start the match tonight against Dubya. It makes sense, as we have seen JJ last an hour in an Ironman match, and also best Dubya a few weeks ago in a fantastic "Win By 2" match in dramatic fashion!

JJ stands on the rings steps as Darren Quimbey runs down the rules — 5 minutes to start, followed by a new entrant every 2 minutes with The Estate having the advantage. Once all entrants are in the ring, then the first member of any team to submit, surrender or ask out of the cage loses the match for the entire team — resulting in the losing squad being banned from DEFIANCE for one year and the manager of each squad retiring forever!

JJ enters the cage and Benny Doyle shuts the door!

DING DING

DDK:

And we're off!!!

The crowd erupts as it takes no time for JJ and Dubya to start brawling, with both men throwing hockey brawl punches like the peak of the Red Wings/Avalanche rivalry from the 90s. Both men manage to rip each other's shirts off in the process.

Lance:

Get used to this, folks!

The brawl continues with both men ripping at each other's hair when not throwing fists. Dubya rakes JJ's eyes. He then knees JJ in the stomach several times.

DDK:

Dubya goes to ram JJ's face into the cage — no! JJ blocks! Dubya tries again! No, JJ blocks!

Lance:

Almost everyone in this match has bleed so heavenly these past few months that it's not going to take a lot to open their wounds!

JJ meets Dubya with an elbow. And a second that connects solidly to the jaw. He rakes Brayden in the eye himself and tries to ram his face into the cage, but Dubya blocks. JJ tries again, but Dubya —

DDK:

The Wharton MBA with a low blow kick!

Lance:

In almost any other kind of match, that would be an immediate disqualification! But anything goes in that cage tonight!

Dubya takes the time to smirk and taunt the jeering fans as Caitlyn looks on with loving eyes applauding proudly.

DDK:

Leverington now with a vicious lariat that sends JJ out of his boots!

Brayden cackles again and slowly picks JJ up by his hair and points to the cage on the other side of the ring. He runs —

DDK:

No. JJ hops over the ropes and lands on that steel platform in front of the cage! He now likes Leverington in the eye!

JJ then slingshots and somersaults over the ropes -

DDK:

Slingshot sommersault backrake!

Lance:

I know that sounds like a ridiculous move, but you try having someone dig their fingernails in your back like that!

The Special Attraction ducks a punch from Leverington and picks him up for a gigantic atomic drop —

Crowd:

BOOM!!!

That sends Dubya flying over the nearest top rope, with his face hitting the cage hard!. Dubya bounces off and turns into a right hook from JJ. Leverington feels his forehead and realizes he's bleeding.

DDK:

And the first bloodloss of the evening has arrived!

Dubya kicks JJ in the stomach and then crawls/rolls through the bottom ropes of the first ring, hoping to get some distance. But JJ waits, bounces off the far ropes --

DDK:

JJ DIXON WITH A SOMMERSAULT PLANCHA OVER THE TOP ROPE OF BOTH RINGS! HE JUST CRUSHED DUBYA!

Lance:

There are athletes. And then there is JJ Dixon! He is absolutely electrifying.

JJ continues to punch Leverington in the head, making the cut grow even more profusely. JJ now runs and rams Dubya's face again into the cage.

DDK:

And Tabitha Kinsey is not happy!

Tabitha has an eternal migraine as she stands next to Cristiano Caballero, who rips off his finance bro blazer, and is stretching, nodding as Kinsey doles out her advice.

DDK:

JJ now whips Dubya hard into the turnbuckle and charges -- running big boot right across his face! And he continues to pound away!

Lance:

But now comes the key man advantage!

Five! Four! Three! Two! One!

Cristiano Caballero sprints into the briefly opened door.

Lance:

This is a very good choice from The Estate. Cristiano last week stole the show in the match between The Company Men and NDR. JJ Dixon now has to endure two minutes by himself against one of the best rising tag teams in the sport today!

Caballero charges into the second ring, and JJ turns from Leverington and meets Cristiano with a series of fists!

J!J!J!J!J!J!

DDK:

I don't think JJ Dixon got the message that he's at a disadvantage!

Right after Keebs says that, Leverington chop blocks JJ in the left knee from behind. Cristiano uses that to stomp JJ in the face, and then he places his boot on JJ's forehead and does a 360, and then another.

Lance:

I think that has opened up Dixon's cut!

Dubya starts preening and raises all 10 fingers up as they signal for The 10-K assisted cutter! Leverington whips Dixon in --

DDK:

No, JJ leaps out of Brayden's attempt to hoist him and he goes to clothesline Caballero who ducks under, he now pops up Dixon and LEverington clobbers him with a European Uppercut!

Leverington goes to the middle rope and flexes his bicep. Cristiano shakes his head, shoves Dubya and points to his brain.

Lance:

Cristiano Caballero looks a bit fed up with his tag partner's incessant need to gloat and taunt, especially in a match with this level of urgency!

Caballero points to a table laid on the steel between the ropes and the cage. The Company Men roll out and grab the table --

DDK:

It looks like it's going to be "The StarChild" JP Reeves next!

The Company Men prop the table up on the corner and eye JJ.

Five! Four! Three! Two! One!

The crowd erupts as The StarChild goes flying into the ring.

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

The Company Men both turn and clasp hands for a double clothesline --

DDK:

No, Reeves ducks under!

JJ kips up --

DDK:

And JJ meets them both with a dropkick!

Cristiano falls to the mat but Dubya spins into Reeves --

DDK:

OVERHEAD SUPLEX THAT SENDS LEVERINGTON THROUGH THE TABLE THE COMPANY MEN HAD JUST SET UP!

Reeves pumps his fists while JJ beats his chest like a gorilla!

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

DDK:

Caballero has a look of utter exasperation on his face, as do his stablemates, as he has somehow now become the odd-man-out in this match!

Lance:

And there's no hesitation from The Gems!

JJ and Reeves both grab Caballero by the back of his head and run him over the top rope into the cage! And then they do it to the other side!

DDK:

And now this bloodbath continues with the crimson mask forming on Cristiano's handsome features!

Tabitha does not even need to say anything as Zoltan arises from his seat.

Lance:

And now the 6'9", 305 pound Zoltan is getting ready to enter the match! He's by far the biggest man to enter the cage tonight. But he's also the oldest combatant, has not seen much action over the years, and is recovering from a neck injury he suffered at the hands of NDR!

Five! Four! Three! Two! One!

Zoltan lugs into the ring and snarls. Reeves sees him, runs to the ropes closest to him and springboards --

DDK:

NO! ZOLTAN CATCHES JP BY THE THROAT! He lifts him up -- CHOKESLAM ON THE STEEL PLATFORM BETWEEN THE TWO RINGS! REEVES'S SKULL JUST BANGED OFF OF THE STEEL HARD!

JJ now apprehensively looks as Zoltan steps over the top rope into that ring... and JJ looks around and sees both Cristiano and Dubya getting up, with Caballero chuckling as they realize they have a 3-on-1 advantage.

DDK:

There's no fooling around now! JJ leaps to take out Zoltan! But The Company Men are all over him like a pack of dogs, stomping away, ripping at that cut! Zoltan back up with a series of knees to JJ's ribs.

Zoltan picks JJ up by his shoulders while Cristiano and Leverington each grab an arm --

Lance:

They just threw JJ face first into the cage like a torpedo! And right in front of Teri Melton to make things even worse.

Teri shakes her head and snarls at anger as her ex-husband grabs the cage and laughs at her.

It's going to be Raiden coming into the match now to even the score!

Five! Four! Three! Two! One!

The Company Men are waiting for Raiden, with Caballero waving him in.

DDK:

Raiden facing a 3-on-1 here --

He hops over the ropes. Dubya is the first to charge him --

DDK:

Raiden with that Suddenly Last Slumber backfist, no, it was a feint as Leverington ducks, only to be met with a thrust kick right to the jaw!

Lance:

Raiden used that move to knock Dubya cold at the start of their match last week!

DDK:

Caballero now charges -- this time it wasn't a feint! Raiden connects with the spinning backfist! And a second! And now a third sends Cristiano to the mat!

Raiden bounces off the far rope --

Lance:

He just coldkicked Leverington in the back of the skull with a running knee strike.

But after that, Raiden runs right into Zoltan wrapping his big paw around his neck --

DDK:

NO! JJ DIXON WITH THE WIREHANGER SPRINGBOARD CLOTHESLINE THAT KNOCKS HIS OLD MENTOR TO ONE KNEE!

Raiden sees something on the steel floor -- a kendo stick! He swings it like Bryce Harper into Zoltan's side! And a second time! And a third time! JJ then grabs a big 20-foot ladder from the steel concourse and lifts it over the top rope and starts to set it up.

With a very worried look on her face is Caitlyn Kinsey. Her grandmother is screaming advice at Caitlyn, who gulps.

Five! Four! Three! Two! One!

Caitlyn enters the cage but sees JJ and Raiden preoccupied with Zoltan, which allows her to scurry to the other ring.

DDK:

JJ just rammed Zoltan's head into one of the steps of that unforgiving ladder! Raiden is setting up a table!

JJ grabs Zoltan and stands with him on the table! JJ nods and has Zoltan up for a piledriver --

DDK:

RAIDEN WITH A FORWARD FLIP OFF THE TOP OF THE LADDER AND THEY JUST SPIKE PILEDRIVER THROUGH THE TABLE!!!!!!!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

But Caitlyn comes running out from nowhere and swings the kendo stick to the back of Raiden's neck, which sends him to the floor. At the same time, Caballero gets up and pops up onto the nearest corner --

DDK:

CABALLERO WITH A HURUCANRANA OFF THE TOP ROPE TO JJ DIXON WHO CATCHES HIM... NO! BOTH MEN TUMBLE HARD OVER THE TOP ROPE TO THE STEEP BETWEEN BOTH RINGS!

Caitlyn chuckles as she grabs the loose kendo stick The Gems were using it and tosses it through rung of the cage to the floor at Tabitha's feet. She goes to the door.

DDK:

And the last competitor is about to enter the match... Caitlyn's own mother, Aurora Kaye!

Aurora looks at Teri and shakes her head as this is about to become a suicide mission. Caitlyn is beckoning her mother to come into the ring.

Five! Four! Three! Two! One!

Aurora opens the door, with Benny Doyle then shuts and padlocks, with a white flag now positioned at the top of the cage door.

Before Darren Quimbey can remind the crowd that now the first team to surrender or submit or ask to leave the cage --

DDK:

Caitlyn welcomes her mother into the match with a kendo stick shot to the ribs -- no, Aurora caught it! ENZIGUIRI!

Caitlyn falls to the mat as Aurora snatches the kendo stick from the floor. Caitlyn is on her knees.

Caitlyn Kinsey:

Please, mom! No!

Aurora has a look of guilt for a second, which allows Caitlyn to try and snatch the kendo stick away --

DDK:

No! Aurora keeps the kendo stick! She whips it across her daughter's back! And a second time! And a third time! And a fourth! Caitlyn on all fours, trying to crawl away! Aurora keeps snapping that kendo stick all across Caitlyn's back!

Caitlyn is openly crying!

Lance:

It would be so fitting if this is how it ends for Tabitha Kinsey -- Aurora Kaye making her daughter quit!

But instead, Aurora is met with a devastating lariat from Brayden Leverington. He laughs, blood dripping down his face. He picks Caitlyn up to the floor as they stand over Aurora...

And he rams his tongue down Caitlyn throat to the boos of the crowd!

DDK:

These two are just absolutely disgusting!

Caitlyn lays a bunch of quick boots to her mother. She then points to the ladder and makes a tornado signal. Dubya cackles and nods, grabbing Aurora by her boots as Caitlyn moves the ladder closer to them.

DDK:

NO! LEVERINGTON WITH A GIANT SWING ON AURORA INTO THE LADDER! HER HEAD JUST CRACKED INTO THE STEEL! HE'S NOT DONE! ANOTHER SPIN INTO THE LADDER! AND A THIRD! A FOURTH! AND ONE FINAL SPIN TOSSING AURORA'S SKULL INTO THE LADDER!

Lance:

Aurora damn near escaped with her life a few weeks ago when Caitlyn blindsided her with a chairshot! I absolutely would not blame her or anyone else on The Gems if they surrendered right now in case she needs medical attention!

DDK:

The Estate might want to consider the same for Zoltan, who has not moved since he got spiked through that table! The man had major neck surgery a few months ago!

Teri's staring down in dismay.

But --

DDK:

THE STARCHILD JUST CAME FLYING OFF THE TOP ROPE WITH A SHOULDER TACKLE THAT SENDS DUBYA TO THE MAT!

Reeves tosses Dubya's neck across the second rope where he kneels on him to choke him. Caitlyn grabs the kendo stick from the mat and goes to swing it at him, but he glares at her and she backs off and rolls into the opposite ring.

Reeves sees the ladder and adjusts it slightly, before rebounding off the far ropes and flips over Dubya, bounces his legs off the top and flips back with a German Suplex --

DDK:

THE KITCHEN SINK SUPLEX! HE JUST THREW LEVERINGTON NECKFIRST ON THE REBOUND INTO THE LADDER!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

Lance:

Reeves isn't done!

JP goes to the steel and grabs another ladder. He pulls it, stumbling a bit with blood dripping down his eyes, and sets

it up on the top rope, connecting it like a bridge! He then pulls/pushes himself onto it.

DDK:

What the hell is he doing?

Reeves is measuring Dubya, who is getting to his feet...

Only for Caitlyn to reenter the scene with a cane shot to JP's legs --

DDK:

JP GOES SPREAD EAGLE BETWEEN THOSE LADDER RUNGS!

Lance:

And he's a sitting duck for Caitlyn.

She blasts him in the side with three more kendo stick shots, and he finally falls to the mat. Dubya gets up and looks over his shoulder and smirks.

DDK:

Dubya lifts up JP --

Caballero is quickly up on the other side of the ladder bridge--

DDK:

10K! THEY JUST PUT JP'S FACE THROUGH THAT LADDER BRIDGE WITH THE 10K!

The ladder splinters down the middle, with JP a bloodied mess on the shrapnel.

DDK:

CABALLERO WITH A CURBSTOMP SENDING REEVES'S FACE RIGHT BACK DOWN ONTO THE LADDER SHRAPNEL! DEAR GOD! THAT COULD KILL THE KID!

Leverington falls down next to Reeves, still feeling the effects of being suplexed onto the ladder just moments earlier, along with the bloodloss.

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

DDK:

JJ just reached over the top rope and pulled Caballero over! He's now slugging away on The Marketer's Dream, pulling him into the second ring! He whips Caballero into the ropes -- pop-up inverted atomic drop! IMMEDIATELY INTO A CODE RED!

Meanwhile, Raiden is busy setting up one table in the second ring. He then awkwardly starts to stack a second one on top of the first! JJ goes to the steel and gets a 25-foot ladder -- high enough to reach the roof of the cage from whoever stands on the top rung!

Lance:

The Gems know that winning this match is going to take something absolutely dramatic! Again -- it only ends when someone submits, surrenders or asks to leave the cage! Some kind of absolutely devastating move could cause someone to have an absolutely crippling injury and, hopefully, sense would prevail and a teammate would submit out of mercy!

Dubya comes running from the side and blasts Raiden with a European Uppercut, and then slams Raiden's face into

the bottom table. A quick knee and a double underhook --

DDK:

PAYSTUB! THAT SPINNING ELEVATED! DOUBLE ARM DDT!

Dubya's not done.

Lance:

A SECOND PAYSTUB! In most matches, that would result in a pinfall! But tonight, it's just a prelude of something dreadful to come!

Dubya dusts his hands off. JJ, sees Leverington with the advantage but --

DDK:

CABALLERO CAME OUT OF NOWHERE AND SWUNG AROUND THE SIDE OF THE LADDER WITH A TIGER FEINT KICK!

Cristiano doesn't hesitate. He chickenwings JJ --

DDK:

THE HEADSHOT CHICKENWING DDT!

Cristiano smiles and points at Leverington, who picks Raiden up and places him on the top table! Cristiano climbs up to the top! Tabitha has her hands up in celebration at ringside. Caitlyn rejoins the picture, holding up the kendo stick in triumph!

But --

DDK:

Cristiano is freezing up there! He's just frozen!

Cristiano's face drops as he looks at how high he is in the air. Leverington is pleading for him to jump off through the tables.

Lance:

Cristiano Caballero for years was plagued with wanting to do anything to avoid any possible harm to his face or body! He ran away from danger at all costs necessary! He was a laughingstock in BRAZEN! And even after all of this rapid improvement -- after emerging as a truly bright young star -- his fear has returned!

Cristiano shakes his head and starts to climb down. But JJ pops up and runs --

DDK:

JJ DIXON PUSHES THE LADDER OVER! CRISTIANO GOES FLYING ONTO RAIDEN AND THROUGH THOSE TWO TABLES!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

Lance:

I am absolutely speechless! Both Caballero and Raiden are laid out and likely need medial help.

JJ, in exhaustion, kneels on the mat. He does not see --

DDK:

Brayden just snatched a large remnant from one of those broken tables and just cracked it across JJ's face! Now he has JJ and tosses him between the middle and top rope right into the cage!

Tabitha gets up, screaming, and hopping. She pulls a satchel from her bag --

Tabitha Kinsey:

Caitlyn! Caitlyn! Lovey! Take this!

She tries to push it through the rungs of the cage, but Benny Doyle comes running over --

DDK:

Benny Doyle is refusing to let Tabitha Kinsey hand over the contents of whatever is in that bag!

Tabitha catches Benny with a cheapshot elbow to the jaw. She then looks at him...

Lance:

NO WAY! TABITHA KINSEY, THE MATRIARCH, IS SCALING THE CAGE IN HER CHANEL TWEED POWER SUIT!

The camera shows across the ring. Teri scowls and she grabs the side of the cage, too, all while wearing her resplendent silver gown!

DDK:

AND TERI MELTON IS SCALING THE CAGE TOO!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

The announcers don't speak as the camera pans out and shows both women of a certain age scaling the cage. Dubya looks up and grabs the ladder and starts to set it up so Tabitha does not have much to reach.

Both women find themselves wobbly but perched on top of the cage! The crowd just erupts at the moment. Teri is doing her best to keep her balance as she moves towards her nemesis. Tabitha, the former champion, crawls without much hesitation as Dubya readjusts the ladder and slowly climbs to meet her.

DDK:

Leverington reaches up and is trying desperately to get whatever contents are in that satchel!

Leverington is pulling as hard as he can while balancing on the ladder, with Tabitha barking at him to do it harder. Teri is making her way over.

Teri!

Teri!

Teri!

But she stumbles and is on all fours on the top of the cage.

DDK:

Dubya has a hold on the satchel --

But JJ springboards to the top rope and jumps up onto the ladder!

Lance:

It's unreal he's able to do this! But with so much at stake tonight, he has to find a way!

DDK:

He's walking up the ladder! Dubya sees him and has no way to stop him as he's also holding onto whatever is in that satchel! JJ now with a full-nelson on Leverington...

JJ jumps off the ladder and they spin --

DDK:

SUNSSEETTTT BOULLLLEEEVARRRRRDDD!!!!

And they crash onto the ropes... with the top and middle rope both snapping from one of the corners!

The crowd is making noise, but has no idea what to even say!

...

...

...

DDK:

Brayden Leverington is out cold! His head and neck snapped back at an awful angle!

JJ, on the mat, sees the satchel on the mat. He crawls for it but --

WHACK!**Lance:**

Of course, Caitlyn Kinsey has been lying in wait to pick her spots throughout this entire match! And she just caned JJ right in the forehead!

Tabitha is beaming with pride, yelling at Caitlyn to open the satchel, which her Lovey does...

DDK:

Are those... those handcuffs??? Wait, multiple pairs of handcuffs? We saw The Estate handcuff The Gems a few weeks ago as part of their ambush to try and humiliate Teri Melton by stripping her clothes and shaving her head!

Lance:

And that... that's barbed wire!

Caitlyn looks up at her grandmother and blows her a kiss. But Tabitha doesn't say anything because she stands up like a cat while Teri is trying to pick herself up on the cage...

DDK:

OH MY GOD! TABITHA WITH A SITOUT FACEBUSTER ONTO TERI MELTON! AND NOW SHE SITS ON TERI'S BACK AND PRESSING HER FOREARM ONTO TERI'S SKULL WHICH IS BEING RAMMED INTO THE STEEL!

Caitlyn whacks JJ with the kendo stick again. She holds onto the satchel and grabs the barbed wire and stands behind her former fiance.

DDK:

NO! NO! NO! SHE IS WRAPPING THE BARBED WIRE AROUND JJ'S FOREHEAD AND RAKING IT BACK AND FORTH!

JJ screams as blood squirts out from his forehead! JJ falls to the mat, where Caitlyn snaps handcuffs on his left wrist and then drags his arm up, where she snaps the other end onto the cage! She then does the same to his other wrist -- with JJ's head wrapped in barbed wire, and each of his arms extended outwardly.

Caitlyn now twirls the kendo stick around as JJ lays prone and utterly helpless.

Caitlyn Kinsey:

Give up, JJ! Give up!

DDK:

JJ kicks at Caitlyn who --

JJ shrieks as Caitlyn measures him up with the kendo stick and blasts him in the testicles with it. Followed by a second time. The crowd is almost completely hushed.

Caitlyn Kinsey:

Give up, JJ! Say it! Say you surrender!

JJ does not say anything.

Tabitha Kinsey:

Look at your son, Teri! He's going to quit! He's going to end you!

Caitlyn now batters the kendo stick across JJ's thighs and legs, each crack louder and more vicious than the next, as blood flows from the barbed wire thorns crowned on top of his head.

Caitlyn Kinsey:

Come on, JJ! Everyone will understand! Come on, coward!

JJ shakes his head no. Caitlyn then waylays him in the stomach. And a second one to the stomach. Then the next one at his throat. JJ just coughs.

Lance:

Come on! Somebody, stop the damn match!

Caitlyn cackles, mocking JJ's cough. She then measures his left hand. JJ now screams further as the kendo stick smashes his exposed fingers. There's a second blast to the fingers.

Tabitha Kinsey:

Tell your son to quit, Teri! Do this for him! Don't be so selfish, Teri!

Teri is weeping as she's watching Caitlyn torturing JJ. Caitlyn takes the kendo stick and now cracks it across JJ's left elbow multiple times, before doing the same to the right. Then she follows with another shot to his groin.

JJ screams this guttural noise, with welts and bruises all over his body and blood streaming down his face.

Caitlyn Kinsey:

Come on, JJ! Say it! Surrender!

Caitlyn goes to swing the kendo stick again, but...

The crowd erupts as Aurora has limped up and grabbed the stick. But her head is wobbly.

Aurora Kaye:

Please, Caitlyn. JJ's had enough. Please.

Aurora looks down.

DDK:

Absolutely no one would blame Aurora Kaye from stopping this! This is nothing more than torture!

Aurora starts to move to Benny Doyle to surrender but --

WHACK!

DDK:

Dear God! Caitlyn just once again devastated her mother! This time with a crack to the back of her skull with the kendo stick! Now she takes her mom by the hair and throws her between the ropes face first to the cage!

Caitlyn Kinsey:

No, Mom! Nobody else but JJ says it!

Tabitha leans in Teri's ear and cackles.

Tabitha Kinsey:

He's going to quit, Teri! He's going to quit! This is it!

Caitlyn Kinsey:

Just say it, JJ. This all ends once you say it.

JJ still says nothing. Caitlyn snickers and takes the kendo stick but this time holds it like a javelin! She runs --

DDK:

NO! NO! NO! SHE JUST THREW THE STICK POINT FIRST LIKE A SPEAR RIGHT INTO JJ'S NOSE!

Lance:

JJ Dixon might never be the same after this!

Caitlyn does not even hesitate as the blood is pouring all over JJ's face. She holds it like a javelin again.

DDK:

NO! NO! NO! THAT LANDED RIGHT ACROSS JJ'S MOUTH! SOMEBODY STOP THIS NOW! RIGHT NOW!

Blood is everywhere as JJ hangs from the handcuffs. Caitlyn gets right next to JJ's ear.

Caitlyn Kinsey:

SAY I QUIT JJ! SAY IT! SAY YOU SURRENDER! SAY IT DAMN IT!

JJ instead finds a way to look upwards to the top of the cage, where Tabitha Kinsey is chuckling away, her forearm pressed against Teri's shaved head into the cage. Then JJ's looks at Caitlyn...

And he smiles.

It's a toothless smile, with his mouth fully bloody and god knows how many teeth shattered or missing or evaporated.

JJ Dixon:

NEVER!

JJJJJJJJ!

Caitlyn's mouth drops as she's almost unsure what to do next. She looks up to her grandmother for advice. Tabitha is screaming something, but that gives Teri just enough room to clock her in the temple with an elbow. Tabitha holds it, and Teri spins around. And she grabs Tabitha's left ear like a predator and sits up.

The crowd grows.

DDK:

Wait... is... Teri... is she... is she biting???

Teri's mouth is shredding at Tabitha's left earlobe. Blood starts to drip from it as a part of it dangles, ala the Mike Tyson and Evander Holyfield match.

There is noise from the crowd -- a lot of noise -- but no one knows what noise to exactly make.

...
...
...

Lance:

TABITHA STARTED THIS WHOLE THING BY RIPPING AN EARRING FROM TERI'S LEFT EARLOBE! AN EAR FOR AN EAR!

Tabitha is screaming mad, as she holds her ear. She backs off Teri, her mouth shocked and looks like she's going to pounce but --

DDK:

TERI KICKS TABITHA IN THE FACE! TABITHA TO THE CAGE AND... OH MY GOD!!!!

Tabitha almost rolls off the cage, and is holding onto the side for dear life.

The Tom Gola Arena is besides itself! So is Caitlyn, who is unable to do anything but watch with her mouth dropped in nervous shock.

Tabitha Kinsey:

Please! Teri! Please! I'm begging you, pull me up! Please, I'm so sorry! I'm sorry for everything! Please! I'm begging you!

Tabitha's eyes are filled with pleading tears. Teri's eyes go mad as she cackles right in Tabitha's face, and then kisses her forehead gently. Tabitha Kinsey's hands then slip...

And she falls from 30 feet high through the abandoned timekeeper's table at ringside!

There's a huge lull in the crowd... then...

Holy shit!
Holy shit!
Holy shit!

DDK:

OH MY GOD! IS SHE OKAY IS SHE OKAY?

DEFMed does not hesitate as Tabitha's not in the cage. Teri sits on top, her eyes in a faraway place as she watches the carnage she just caused down below. They're putting a neckbrace on her quickly but she moves one arm...

Tabitha Kinsey:

Ohhhhh... ohhhh... Caitlyn.... Ohhhh... I.... I need you...

Caitlyn drops the kendo stick and she starts to cry.

Tabitha Kinsey:

Caitlllyyyynnnnn....

Caitlyn then starts to make her way to the door, crying.

Dubya starts to somehow get to his knees, and crawls to Caitlyn. Cristiano does the same. Zoltan rolls around holding his neck.

Brayden Leverington:

Caitlyn, no!

Caitlyn gets to the door. The Company Men get up to stop her --

DDK:

REEVES TACKLES DUBYA! RAIDEN TACKLES CABALLERO!

Caitlyn looks at Benny Doyle.

Caitlyn Kinsey:

Benny, come on. My grandmother needs me. Let me out.

Benny Doyle:

The only way I can let you out of this cage is if you surrender.

Caitlyn Kinsey:

Come on! She needs me!

Tabtiha is loaded onto a stretcher.

Tabitha Kinsey:

Caitlyn... I.... I... Neeed Youuuu!!!!

Reeves and Raiden both hook the legs are their foes and nod at each other --

DDK:

NDR HOOKS THE GEMBREAKER ON THE COMPANY MEN! DUBYA AND CABALLERO SCREAMING IN PAIN AND TOO EXHAUSTED TO REVERSE THE FINISHING MOVE THEY USED TO MANY TIMES THESE PAST FEW MONTHS!

Both Company Men are shaking their heads vigorously "no" at Caitlyn.

Lance:

Is Caitlyn going to do it? Tabitha told Caitlyn that she was always to be her granddaughter's priority!

Caitlyn is weeping. She looks back at The Company Men, screaming in agony but pleading with her.

Then she pauses and looks at JJ, dangling from the cage.

Caitlyn Kinsey:

I... I'm sorry... I... I am so sorry....

She trembles and she grabs the white flag hanging from the top of the roof.

Caitlyn Kinsey:

I... I surrender.

She waves the white flag!

DING DING DING

DDK:

OH MY GOD! CAITLYN KINSEY JUST SURRENDERED! SHE HAS SURRENDERED THE CAREER OF HER GRANDMOTHER! SHE HAS SURRENDERED ONE YEAR OF HER PROFESSIONAL CAREER HERE IN DEFIANCE! SHE HAS SURRENDERED THE SAME FOR THE COMPANY MEN!!!

Lance:

That was one of the most brutal, horrifying and emotional battles we have ever seen here in DEFIANCE! Months ago, Tabitha Kinsey came back to professional wrestling to steer the career for the granddaughter she never knew -- manipulating her and unleashing a monster slavishly devoted to the Kinsey name! And now, that same devotion Caitlyn developed for her grandmother over these past few months has led to The Surrender of The Estate!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

Holy Shit!

Caitlyn collapses on the cement floor, trembling, as she then tends to Tabitha's side as she's been rushed on a stretcher out of the arena.

The camera just shows the absolute carnage in the ring -- the destroyed ropes, the broken tables, the bent ladders and -- most notably -- the blood. There's red puddles of blood everywhere. Both NDR members limp up, standing over the despondent Dubya and Cristiano. They then immediately help Aurora up to her feet and start to rush her from the cage as she's crying, holding her neck.

And, lastly, it shows JJ Dixon still dangling from the cage, barbed wire thorns around his head. DEFMed immediately rushes in to tend to all of the insane wounds across his body.

Lance:

What JJ said earlier tonight... might be the case! There is no way that he will ever be the same again after what he went through!

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

The camera then shows Teri Melton, her eyes still far away. She blinks them and has a stunned look as she sees the crowd all standing and cheering. She slowly gets to her feet, catching her balance, looking at the carnage below her.

DDK:

And there's one woman, who has done all she can to grab the spotlight at every opportunity she could! She's the only one left standing, her career saved after the proverbial kiss of death she gave to her arch-enemy.

Teri's hands are trembling. She takes a deep breath and looks around at the crowd and bats her eyes. And she raises her hands, and the crowd says it with her --

Teri Melton/Tom Gola Arena:

TERI MELTON! IS READY! FOR HER CLOSEUP!

There's a sea of DiamondHands.

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

Un! Cut! Gems!

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.