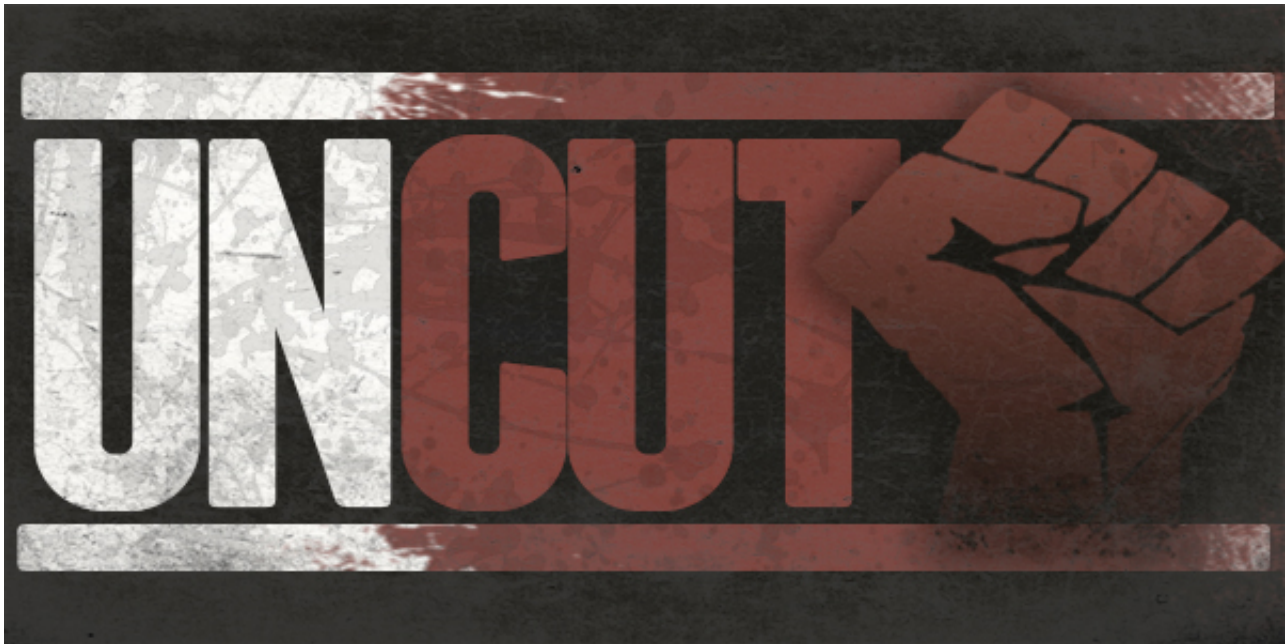


**SHOW OPEN**

## **LONNIE LUCK vs. LORD SEWELL**

**DDK:**

We've got a great match to kick off the show! One of eight men competing in the Favoured Saints Ladder Match at DEFCON ... we get Lonnie Luck of the Luck Family in action!

**Lance:**

Lonnie Luck was close to claiming the title a few weeks ago if it wasn't for JJ Dixon! Dixon got his chance at the title two weeks later, but Lonnie returned the favor!

**DDK:**

Tonight, Lonnie Luck is looking for an extra boost heading into the biggest show we have this year!

**LUCK DYNASTY**  
**2X DEFIANCE Unified Tag Team Champions**  
**2X DEFIANTS of the Year**  
**DEFIANCE'S Hottest Tag Team**  
**TAG PARTY SIX WINNER!!!**

♪ "Desperado" by Me First and the Gimme Gimmes ♪

**Darren Quimbey:**

The following contest is scheduled for one fall! Introducing ... from Sin City, weighing in at one-hundred and seventy pounds ... he is a member of the Lucky Sevens ... "The Son of Sin City" Lonniiiiiiiiiiii LUCCCCCK!!!

Rocking white tights with black and red playing card suits, Lonnie points to the ring and then runs towards it like his life depends on it! He slides right on inside the squared circle and when he gets up to his feet, he greets the crowd! Lonnie Luck is in the ring now and he is waiting for Lord Sewell to arrive.

♪ "Land of Hope and Glory" ♪

The theme plays and out walks Lord Sewell, wearing a red overcoat with yellow epaulets, while being applauded by his longtime tag partner Oliver Tarquin Monroe, who is wearing a dark gray sleeveless coat over a well-tailored shirt and tie, which fits snugly to expose his muscular frame. Behind the two men walks the now-christened Earl Roberts, the former Southern brawler, not resorting to wearing a red button-up coat with a white hat ala the British Royal Guard. Of note, Sewell looks smug over the size advantage he has over Lonnie Luck and sends both OTM and Roberts to the back. They both agree and then go back behind the curtain to leave Lord Sewell as requested.

**Darren Quimbey:**

Representing Gentlemen's Agreement... from Long Melford, England, weighing in at 234 pounds.... He will be addressed as Viscount Vice Admiral Ernest Sewell... but you may call him... LORD SEWELL!

Sewell is now in the ring and removes his jacket before carefully and neatly folding it, then handing it over to Oliver Tarquin Monroe. Lonnie Luck gets ready to fight but before he can do anything.

**DING DING**

Lord Sewell wants to engage in a grappling contest with the Son of Sin City. He wants to engage and when he does, he goes behind Lonnie and locks him up with a hammer lock to then throw him on the ground! He treats Lonnie like a dog by patting him on the head. Lord Sewell gets booed but Lonnie smiles in return knowing how this match is going to be.

**Lance:**

There's Lord Sewell treating Lonnie Luck as if he's beneath him! I'm a little shocked by the fact he didn't want the rest of the Gentlemen's Agreement out here.

**DDK:**

And if Lord Sewell beats Lonnie Luck, he could put himself into the conversation for the Favoured Saints title picture!

He jumps up and grabs Lord Sewell by the neck to flip him forward with a flying snap mare. When he gets up, Lonnie goes for the ropes and hits a drop kick that knocks Sewell off his feet. After being taken down, Li'l Lon goes over and taps Sewell on the head like a dog in return and then mugs it up for the DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful!

**DDK:**

Lonnie Luck isn't playing games tonight! His entire battle has been about respect in this past year since becoming a member of the main roster!

Off of the ropes Lonnie goes again. Lord Sewell tosses him up into the air but Lonnie counters in the air with a flying head scissors! Lord Sewell takes a powder out of the ring and the Son of Sin City is on his feet. The British wrestler thinks that he's safe, but Lonnie Luck jumps through the ropes to take him out with a cannon ball tope suicida!

**DDK:**

Sewell isn't safe out on the floor! The Bank Roll takes out Lord Sewell and Montreal loves it!

The Montreal Faithful are up and cheering for the cousin of Max and Mason Luck for what he's doing so far. One of DEFIANCE Wrestling's biggest under dogs takes Lord Sewell by his neck and then pushes him inside the ring. Lonnie Luck is on the middle rope just as Sewell is about to stand. While he is kneeled over, the Son of Sin City jumps over the ropes and slingshots into a double stomp to his back. The former military man is hurt and Lonnie Luck is about to cover.

One ...

Two ...

Sewell kicks out!!!

**Lance:**

Lord Sewell thought he was going to walk into a cake walk but he hasn't seen what Lonnie Luck has been bringing to the table for the past few months!

**DDK:**

We have seen Lonnie really come into his own in this past year. He fought for the attention of The D after picking up the Favoured Saints Title! He was treated as the weak link of the Lucky Sevens when the Most Precious Gems targeted them! But he rose above all of it! And now he's going to be competing in his first DEFCON!

When Lonnie picks Sewell up he gets surprised when Sewell grabs his hand and then pulls him by the neck into the ropes. Now he takes Lonnie and a whip takes him to the ropes. As he comes back he throws a back elbow into the head of Luck and knocks him down. Lord Sewell hits an elbow drop next but does not cover. He follows up to hit the ropes and then jumps with a knee drop!

**DDK:**

Just like that Lord Sewell takes control! The leader of the Gentlemen's Agreement could be on the verge of a big win!

Lord Sewell pins his shoulders down.

One ...

Two ...

No!

Lonnie kicks out. He proceeds to fight back when Sewell picks him up off the canvas and hits a couple of punches. But he counters back with a knee to the chest. He hits a second knee and then picks him up for a northern lights suplex.

One ...

Two ...

No!

**Lance:**

Lord Sewell has almost scored the win twice over Lonnie Luck. He's keeping the pressure on and that's smart to do. He's got the size and the skill to beat someone like Lonnie if he wasn't high on his own supply.

Luck finds himself whipped into the corner and Sewell charges at him. But he comes up empty and then crashes into the corner. Lonnie grabs him by the neck and runs up the corner to plant him with the rotating cutter!

**DDK:**

WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?! POCKET ACE!!!

The DEFIANCE Wrestling Faithful jump when Lonnie leaps right into the pin!

One ...

Two ...

THREE!!!

**DING DING DING**

♪ "Desperado" by Me First and the Gimme Gimmes ♪

**Quimbey:**

Your winner ... LOONNNNNIIIIIEEEE LUCK!!!!

**Lance:**

Just like that! Just like that, it's over!

**DDK:**

Lonnie Luck with another win as he heads with some momentum going right into DEFCON!!!

Lonnie Luck celebrates the win by clapping while sitting on the top turnbuckle! He points towards a sign up in the rafters of the arena for DEFCON!

## SUPER MALAK ODYSSEY 6

Malak climbs the steep underside of the mountain cliff. He knows Broc Stalk Castle is nestled at the perch. It was breezy at best but the weather was mostly relaxed compared to the sea storm he had just endured.

**Malak Fuse:**

Just a little bit further. Almost there. I can smell it.

The fearlessness in Malak's eyes grows despite noticing a weird wheel of stamina floating by his head. The meter slowly depletes itself with each passing inch ascended up the cliff.

**Malak Fuse:**

I truly feel like I'm in a video game now.

The meter suddenly changes from green to yellow as it diminishes, which causes a slight fret to drum up within our hero.

**Malak Fuse:**

Pay no mind to the climbing gauge. Just keep going.

Then it turns from yellow to red as just a sliver of it is left. However, he's almost to the top. He thinks he can make it easily! If that wasn't enough, the red piece begins blinking! Great, we're in uncharted territory now!

**Malak Fuse:**

Just. A little. Further.

Malak's fingertips grip the turfy edge.

**Malak Fuse:**

I have done it!

The meter empties. One of Malak's hands lets go of the top just long enough to regain enough stamina for the other hand to take its place.

**Malak Fuse:**

I HAVE TO PULL MYSELF UP! I HAVE TO SAVE JOCELYNE! SHE IS DEPENDING ON ME!

In the blink of an eye, Malak somehow pulls himself up despite being completely out of stamina. He breathes hard, bent over with hands on his knees. It takes some time but he finally catches his breath and notices the wheel hovering above his head has filled and promptly vanished. Keeping his head skyward, he has no choice but to drink in the view of Broc Stalk Castle right in front of him. Dark clouds loom overhead as it feels like the tops of the pointed lookout towers scattered strategically around the large base pierce the sky above.

**Malak Fuse:**

Well report my comments and call me a moderator. Broc Stalk Castle is HUGE.

Malak is quick to see a large shadowy figure dancing through the candlelight.

**Malak Fuse:**

That's coming from one of the higher up chambers. That must be where Broc Newbludd is hiding. I've got to find him, defeat him and save Jocelyne once and for all!

He wastes no time approaching the fortress, the only problem is the moat and enormously high unclimbable walls in front of him.

**Malak Fuse:**

Hmmmm, what should I do?

Just then, off in the distance, he hears some mumbling so he jumps into the bushes and observes a horse drawn convoy of farmers advancing. Their carriage is full of different kinds of broccoli. They seem happy-go-lucky for the most part. Malak knows this is his literal meal ticket inside the gates. He watches them steadily as they approach the bridge before making his move. With a tumble and a dive, Malak stealthily hides on the back of the carriage.

**Malak Fuse:**

Come on, come on.

The large gate swings open after the farmers declare who they were and what they were bringing. "One meal fit for a sloth" was on its way directly to Broc Newbludd himself and all Malak has to do is keep quiet until his arrival. The castle grounds were immaculate. Many baileys funnelled traffic appropriately, guiding the wagon to the main keep. Once there, the crew enjoyed a unique elevator ride up to the highest chamber. Many broc tots pulled chains which caused the platform to rise. Malak's spirit was broken at the sight of how many hard working minions it took in order to make the mechanical elevator operate.

**Broc Newbludd:**

FINALLY! MY GRUB IS HERE! DINNER TIME!

Broc Newbludd rubbed his stalky stubs in anticipation of the offerings of meat, veggies and breads on the cart. Malak knew he had to move right then or risk being detected. The good news was the chamber being dimly lit by candlelight. He was easily able to roll into the shadows. He watched from afar as Broc demolished the carriage of food and then the carriage itself and then the farmers who brought him everything. Blood stains were left everywhere as Broc picked his teeth with a farmer's femur.

**Broc Newbludd:**

I'M STILL HUNGRY! RAWR! THAT'S THE FIFTH SET OF FARMERS I'VE EATEN THIS WEEK.

Just then, off in the distance, Malak noticed something. Nay, someone.

**Malak Fuse:**

J-Jocleyne!?

He muttered to himself as he tried his best to get closer for a better look without leaving the safety of the shadows. He could only get within about ten feet of the cage the damsel of distress was housed in before knowing that going any further would expose himself to the world. Jocelyne lay asleep at the base of the cage, dressed to the nines in a beautiful yellow garb.

**Malak Fuse:**

Psssssssssst! Hey! Jocelyne! It's me, Malak! I am here to save you!

Meanwhile, Broc entertains himself with one last piece of broccoli except this morsel is tinged blue.

**Broc Newbludd:**

A powerup broc stalk. How rare. These taste extra yummy!

**Jocelyne Ingrid Broccoli:**

Hmmm-hmmm.

She seems out of it, only tossing and turning the odd time. Malak knows he's running out of time though, so he picks up a pebble and tosses it towards the cage. It barely makes a clang but it's enough to jostle Jocleyne awake.

**Jocelyne Ingrid Broccoli:**

Bah, what! What happened!?

**Malak Fuse:**

Psssssst. Over here!

Malak waves.

**Jocelyne Ingrid Broccoli:**

Malak, what are you doing here!?

**Malak Fuse:**

Shhhhhh! Not so loud or you'll get us both caught! I'm here to save you, defeat that lug over there and acquire the Key of Broccoli Kingdom!

Jocelyne's heart fills with love. She knew she could depend on Malak Fuse to be her savior.

**Malak Fuse:**

So sit tight while I come up with a plan to defeat that pimple nosed wall plug.

CRASH!

Just then, Broc's large stalk stub slams against the wall between the two star crossed lovers.

**Broc Newbludd:**

And who might you be calling a pimple nosed wall plug, you puny putrid petrified person!

Malak looks up. Now he's done it. He's awoken the beast! With Broc's eyes fixated on himself, Malak knows a violent encounter is imminent.

**Malak Fuse:**

Broc Newbludd, I am here to DEFEAT you once and for all! To rid you from this lovely land of broccoli.

All Broc can do is laugh a guttural chuckle.

**Broc Newbludd:**

You want to fight me to the end!? So be it.

Within an instant, Malak finds himself transported to the open-air rooftop arena of Broc Stalk Castle. Across from him stands the menacing Broc Newbludd and off to the side resides Jocelyne, still in her nice little rustic cage.

**Malak Fuse:**

Where am I?

**Broc Newbludd:**

WELCOME TO MY ARENA OF DEATH!

Malak can't bother with logistics at the moment but what he DOES notice is that Broc is still holding that blue tinged powerup broc stalk.

**Malak Fuse:**

I wonder what would happen if I got that from him?

Broc swings at Malak wildly, missing him in the process. Fuse uses his speed advantage and darts around quickly, not given the appropriate time and space to ruminate. Knowing he must do something and do it fast, Malak dives towards Broc and the powerup he's holding. Mouth agape, Malak's teeth manage to sink into the broc stalk. Suddenly,

everything stops.

POWERUP!!!

Like something straight out of a video game, because hey, it seems like he's in one, Malak suddenly grows just as large as Broc Newbludd and then even LARGER than his foe. With the castle bricks beneath his feet barely holding its structure together, Malak looms over Broc Newbludd with evil intentions in mind.

**Broc Newbludd:**

WHAT THE HELL!? YOU ABSORBED MY POWERUP!

Malak looks down at Broc. How the turn based turns have turned? Something like that. This is more of an action adventure platformer so maybe that's a bad analogy.

**Malak Fuse:**

LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO-

Malak begins reconfiguring Broc's face with pummeling blows between speaking.

**Malak Fuse:**

SUPER.

PUNCH.

**Malak Fuse:**

MALAK.

PUNCH.

**Malak Fuse:**

FUSE!

DOUBLE PUNCH!

With that last pair of shots, Broc is sent hurling off the castle roof and into the atmosphere until gravity kicks in, sending him falling to his doom. No one can see him drop off the cliff but everyone can hear and feel his body hit the ground.

THUDDDD! BADDDEDDDUNK!

A broc tot peers over the window slit in one of the towers. He looks down and then remarks with joy.

**Broc Tot:**

BROC NEWBLUDD HAS BEEN DEFEATED! REJOICE! FREEDOM! ALL HAIL MALAK FUSE! THE BEST PLAYER OF THE LAND!

The effects of the broc stalk wear off and Malak returns to his normal size just in time to bust Jocelyne out of her cage! One problem. The cage won't open.

**Malak Fuse:**

What the heck!? I thought I did it! I thought I defeated the tyrannical Broc Newbludd!

All the broc tots around look and point at something glowing and floating in the air behind Malak.

**Malak Fuse:**



Huh?

Malak completes one of those Hollywood style slow turns to face a toyetic golden key on a chain dangling right there in front of his very eyes. Everyone is left in awe.

**Malak Fuse:**

The Key of Broccoli Kingdom! Broc left it behind after I destroyed him. Whoaaaaaaa.

He can't help but extend his hand outward and touch the fantastical key. Suddenly, it majestically whirls around until it finds a home in the open slot of Jocelyne's cage. It turns itself and disappears, taking the cage in its entirety with it. What's left is Jocelyne, looking around in thankful amazement. Malak can't hold back a silly smile. They immediately embrace each other as the sun comes out and every captive minion around the castle jumps for their newly liberated joy.

**Jocelyne Ingrid Broccoli:**

YOU DID IT! YOU SAVED ME! MY HERO!

**Malak Fuse:**

I DID IT! I SAVED YOU! I AM THE HERO!

But then something dawns on Malak and he stops.

**Malak Fuse:**

Wait, wait. I was supposed to acquire the Key of Broccoli Kingdom and now it's gone. How will I get out of this world!?

Suddenly, everything becomes silent and goes away. Malak finds himself no longer standing triumphantly atop Broc Stalk Castle but instead, in a void a dark nothingness. The only other person with him is Jocelyne. She doesn't look happy anymore, either. She's sobbing, holding her head in dismay.

**Malak Fuse:**

J-Jocelyne? Are you okay?

**Jocelyne Ingrid Broccoli:**

I-I have something to reveal to you, Malak.

Things turn eerily tense in a moment's notice. She's holding what looks like a baby swaddled in a blanket in her hands but there's no sounds coming from it.

**Jocelyne Ingrid Broccoli:**

You see, I am not who you think I am. Thank you for saving me from Broccoli Kingdom, Malak, but I'm sorry, your princess is in another castle.

She unwraps the blanket to reveal nothing. She stands plainly upright.

**Jocelyne Ingrid Broccoli:**

I am not pregnant. I was never pregnant, Malak. I'm sorry for stringing you along. We had fun but I was never meant to carry your child.

**Malak Fuse:**

Wh-what!? WHAT'S HAPPENING!?

A force greater than any other overtakes Malak, thrusting him inwards until he hears a large POP!

Then nothing.

GAME OVER?

## AARON KING vs. NICKY SYNZ

**DDK:**

Coming up next on UNCUT, we have El Escuadron's Aaron King in action against Nicky Synz! Despite Aaron King... well, Aaron Kinging around, he has proven himself instrumental in helping Mil Vultas retain the Favoured Saints Championship!

**Lance:**

Indeed. But tonight, he's in singles action against Nicky Synz and he's going to be here all alone from what I understand!

**DDK:**

Aaron King has been anointed as a lucha pupil to "The GLOAT" Mil Vultas recently. A couple shows ago, he was victorious over Sgt. Safety so we'll see what he can do against Nicky Synz, who utilizes a similar high-flying offense!

**Lance:**

Let's get to ringside when Nicky Synz takes on the... uh... "LITador" Aaron King.

The camera cuts to Quimbey at ringside for the next match.

♪ "Good F\*\*\*king Music" by Solange (covered by Synyster Sledge) ♪

Nicky Synz, your favorite rock star and mine, emerge through the curtain to a nice positive reaction to his theme song! Synz's long blond hair ripples in the wind as he headbangs along with his theme song. Scanning the audience in the Bell Centre, he continues to headbang and slap the outstretched hands of some of the younger fans in attendance.

**Darren Quimbey:**

The following contest is scheduled for one fall! Introducing first... from Los Angeles, California... weighing in at 216 pounds... he is **NICKY SYNZ!**

Synz is on the apron, playing a little riff and rocking out, before he enters the ring. He jumps up the top rope and plays a little more guitar for the people and then hands off his signature Flying V to a ringside attendant and awaits Aaron King.

♪ "Lovin On You" by Jack Harlow ♪

The Pensacola Playboy himself - Aaron King - appears on stage. Wearing a white and pink leather jacket, along with a customized pink and white lucha libre mask with "LITADOR" on the forehead in pink cursive, King looks into the camera and raps a few bars before arrogantly making his way to the ring

**Darren Quimbey:**

And his opponent, representing El Escuadron... from Pensacola, Florida, weighing in at 234 pounds... **"THE PENSACOLA PLAYBOY" AARON KING!**

King lifts up the lucha mask gifted to him by one Mil Vultas and waves it around before he heads to the ring, rapping to his new theme. Once he gets there, King jumps over the ropes and then jumps again on the middle rope inside the ring, pointing to his abs. The cocky King turns around and runs hands through his platinum blond hair.

**DING DING**

The two men get right to locking up in the ring with Nicky Synz scoring with a quick arm drag. Once he gets back to his feet, Nicky goes for a single leg and drops the LITador to the mat. Synz hits the ropes, but King goes for a dropdown and Nicky continues running. As he comes back, King gets up and goes for a leapfrog. When Nicky comes back again, King surprises him with a leaping headscissors takeover! Synz hits the ropes in shock while King stands up.

**Aaron King:**

Lucha LIIIIIIIIIIITTTTT-BRE, BAY!

BOOOOOOOOOOOO!

**DDK:**

Mil Vueltas is a DEFIANCE veteran! Decorated wrestler, but... good grief, this kid has a big head.

**Lance:**

Aaron King did catch Synz off-guard, and I know you're the play-by-play guy, Darren... but he should string together offense instead of cheering himself for every move, yeah?

**DDK:**

That would be wise!

When Synz gets back up, King hits a single leg of his own and runs the ropes. He comes back looking for a dropkick off the ropes, but Synz moves and King comes up empty and hits the mat. The Frontman manages to score his target and lands a huge basement dropkick to the face of King, knocking the LITador to the mat! Synz kips up to his feet and starts mocking King by playing with his own hair to cheers from The Faithful!

**DDK:**

Synz now having a little fun at Aaron King's expense... oh!

**Lance:**

And there's King on the attack now!

King angrily boots Synz in the chest and then pushes him into the corner before stomping away on The Frontman. The Montreal Faithful keep booing The Pensacola Playboy as he jumps to the second rope and starts basking in the negative response.

**DDK:**

He's really feeling himself these days. I have to say his confidence level has risen!

After playing around, King goes back to punishing Synz by tossing him through the ropes and out to the floor. When he's out there, he charges and gets the fans revved up as if he's about to go for a dive... but instead, does a baseball slide to the outside followed by a big backhand to Synz! The Frontman reels from the demeaning slap while King shakes his hand.

**Aaron King:**

Five to the face, bay-beeeeeeeee!

**Lance:**

He's been working on that lucha LIT-bre it seems.

BOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Following that move, he grabs Synz and smashes his face into the ring apron before throwing him back inside the ring. King follows him in and runs off the ropes before jumping to the nearby middle rope to hit a flying axe handle that knocks Synz off his feet! After that, King waits on the ring apron. When Synz starts to stand, King hits a springboard into a flying shoulder tackle!

**DDK:**

He calls that the Cold... ugh... Cold-Ass Shoulder... why?

**Lance:**

Cover by King!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Synz with the shoulder up, but King stays on him and beats him down on the canvas with mounted punches!

**DDK:**

King's turning up the viciousness now with those rights!

King stands up and then starts laughing at the misery of Nicky Synz who has yet to muster much in the way of offense so far. The Pensacola Playboy then gets up and throws The Frontman into the ropes. He tries a clothesline, but Nicky ducks and counters the move with a springboard back elbow off the middle rope!

**DDK:**

Nice counter by Nicky Synz! This would have to be an upset if he could pull this off tonight!

After the big counter, both men go their separate ways in the ring. Synz gets to his feet in one corner and takes a moment while King runs to the other side of the ring. He charges and scores with a big leaping back elbow in the corner, followed by a roll out from the corner. He comes back up and follows it up with a big running shoulder thrust to the gut of King! The Pensacola Playboy gets doubled over and falls to a knee while Synz goes to the middle turnbuckle.

**Lance:**

What's Nicky looking for here?

Synz goes and scores with a HUGE jumping facebuster off the middle rope! The blow drops King and sends him rolling to the floor for The Frontman to follow up. With King disoriented on the floor, Synz takes flight and FLIES right through the ropes crashing with a suicide dive onto the self-proclaimed LITador!

**DDK:**

Nicky Synz is showing off his own high-flying prowess! Now he's getting King back into the ring!

Synz slides him in and scores with a slingshot somersault leg drop before going for the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

King throws the shoulder up and Nicky can't believe it!

**Lance:**

That was a close one!

**DDK:**

It really was, but Nicky Synz looks like he's got another plan in mind! He could be looking for The Flying V!

Synz puts the boots to King and then heads to the ring apron. He looks to all sides of the arena and makes the leap for his springboard senton bomb... ONLY TO CATCH KNEES! The Faithful can be heard collectively groaning!

**Lance:**

Oh, no! King gets the knees up to save himself!

The LITador holds his own knees, but Synz got the worst of the bad landing. Once King gets to his feet, he boots Synz and scores with a corkscrew neckbreaker!

**DDK:**

Aaron King scores with King Me! That corkscrew neckbreaker looked vicious!

After he plants Synz, he heads to the top rope...

**Aaron King:**

A-K ALL DAY BAY-BAYYYYYYYY!

He leaps and scores with the turning frog splash!

**DDK:**

And there's the King's Landing! That's it!

King confidently hooks the leg!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

**DING DING DING**

♪ "Lovin On You" by Jack Harlow ♪

**Darren Quimbey:**

Here is your winner of the match... **AARON KING!**

King stands in the ring, gesturing for Rex Knox to hold his hand up. When he does, he looks giddy to be on a winning streak!

**Lance:**

That's two wins in a row on UNCUT! Aaron King unfortunately has been on a roll!

**DDK:**

He has! Unfortunately, this partnership he's found with El Escuadron is really starting to bear real fruit and that's bad news for everyone.

King struts out of the ring holding onto the pink and white mask gifted to him by Mil Vueltas! He flashes it to the camera and then leaves back up the ramp.

## NIP / TUCK

We're backstage at the Bell Centre in Montreal. DEFtv carries on out in the arena.

Several minutes ago Dabney Doubleday, his brother Douglas and their friends made Edward White's Blood Diamonds underlings look like fools... again.

*WHAM*

The locker room door is opened so forcefully the handle buries itself in the plaster wall.

Still BRAZEN tag team champion "The Problem Solver" Adrian Payne marches into the room first, having booted in the door. Behind him a dejected Nicky Corozzo, a still furious Jane Katze enter together. And bringing up the rear the other half of the BRAZEN tag champs and the irate BRAZEN champion Felton Bigsby. All four fresh from the ring and the events involving Wrestle House crew and Dabney Doubleday's challenge for DEFcon.

Waiting for them inside the dressing room is none other than the Motormouth of Malcontent himself, Angus Skaaland. He sits dressed in his usual black t-shirt and red blazer. Sunglasses perched atop his slicked back platinum blond hair.

A smirk on his face and an... iPad in his lap?

**Angus Skaaland:**

Hey gang. How'd it go? Everything go as planned? You guys said something about Doubleday and his brother being in the dirt, did that happen? I think I might have missed it during a trip to the shitter, must'a all happened pretty *GORRAM* quick, eh?

Adrian Payne and Jane Katze both start to speak at the same time and are both similarly cut off by a rather withering look from Skaaland.

**Angus Skaaland:**

Yeeeah, this is a one way conversation for the moment. Well, two, from this side of the room anyway...

He lifts the iPad and holds it front facing now in his lap. On the screen is none other than the self proclaimed Financial Backbone of DEFIANCE Wrestling, Edward White. He looks to be reclining in a bed with some kind of small bandages around his eyes and on the corners of his mouth leading back behind his ears. The largest bandage across the bridge of his nose.

By the look on the Sophisticate's face he's in a considerable amount of pain.

**Angus Skaaland:**

You're on Ed, they're all here.

**Adrian Payne:**

Oh snap, Mr. White, did you get into an accident?! You look awful, man!

Payne's Money Talks tag team partner Bigsby smacks him on the shoulder with a silent look that reads "dude, come on." Jane and Nicky both look over at Adrian and scowl in unison.

A long, tired sigh is heard emanating from the tablet.

**Edward White:**

If you must know, Mr. Payne I had a little elective surgery so as to look my best for DEFcon... I'd planned to attend the festivities simply as a DEFIANCE luminary but lo and behold you four apparently had other gotDAMN ideas, didn'tcha now? Last we spoke you told me you had this Doubleday situation handled. I gave you all the stage on DEFtv to do just that and, watchin' the live feed in my room here it seems as usual, ol' Ed White's gonna' have to lace 'em up and make

this inbred Florida trash, Doubleday, understand just how FAR he and his awful little brother have stepped in it!

As he shouts he sits farther and farther up in his bed, a nurse steps into view quietly urging Edward to lay back down. After his tirade ends he does just that, dramatically falling back down onto his pillow.

**Edward White:**

Angus, please inform these four of the plan, Griselda here has my painkillers. I swear to God, the things I have to do to stay on top of my game for you gotDAMN people. GRISELDA... WHERE DID YOU GO WOMAN, I AM IN PAIN DAMNIT!

The tablet cuts off mid-shout. Angus lays it back down in his lap.

**Angus Skaaland:**

Tornado six-man tag team match. Dabney, his two cowboy buddies Lovett and Izuchi versus the big money combination of Money Talks and "The Socialite" Edward White. I'm sure those three Saturday morning cartoons will be cornering them, Jane... you and Nicky need to neutralize that whole situation. I want Dabney and these Massive Cowboys to feel like they're on an island without a friend in the world, am I clear? At DEFcon we strangle this little BRAZEN job squad revolution in its crib. Feel me?

We hang on the silent, nodding faces of Adrian, Felton, Nicky and Jane before cutting to the fellas at the commentary booth.

**Lance:**

How did Ed have a facelift and they NOT shave his beard? How is that even possible?

**DDK:**

Money? Usually the easiest explanation when it comes to Ed White. But the bigger news, a late in the game addition to the DEFcon card. It'll be "Fair Play" Dabney Doubleday and the Massive Cowboys, Gordy Lovett and Jun Izuchi versus the current BRAZEN tag team champs Money Talks and none other than Edward White himself in a six man tornado tag team match!

**Lance:**

Do you think the issues between White and Doubleday will be settled, partner?

**DDK:**

My money's on no, but we'll have to wait and see when we arrive in Chicago! Dabney and his brother Douglas said on DEFtv they wanted to cap off their first year in DEFIANCE with something big. A win over The Socialite would be just that!

**Lance:**

Never underestimate the lengths the Blood Diamonds will go to make a point though, Keebs. Ever.



## DAN LEO JAMES vs. JJ DIXON

### DDK:

Just one more match to go between now and DEFCON, partner! And it's two of the eight participants in that ladder match for the Favoured Saints Title! "The Fatal Attraction" JJ Dixon takes on "Giga" Dan Leo James!

### Lance:

We saw OSCAR BURNS gave DLJ his marching orders tonight to make things a little easier for the likes of Mil Vueltas defending the Favoured Saints Title and keeping it within the GC Universe! Dixon attacked Mil Vueltas as a result of screwing Lonnie Luck out of that title!

### DDK:

The bottom line is that because he put his hands on Mil, DLJ is sticking up for his "hermano" as it were! Tonight, we go to our main event! Two men who aren't exactly fan favorites, but two dangerous men regardless! Both former Favoured Saints Champions as well! "Giga" Dan Leo James takes on "The Fatal Attraction" JJ Dixon next.

We cut to ringside with Hall of Famer Darren Quimbey ready to make the announcements!

### Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is your main event, scheduled for one fall! Introducing first...

♪ "Gigachad Theme - Epic Orchestral Remix" by Caramerii ♪

The orchestral rock theme begins to play and the towel comes off...

### Darren Quimbey:

From Hurricane, Utah, representing the GC Universe... weighing in at 270 pounds... He is **"GIGA" DAN LEO JAMES!**

With wrists taped in gold, a brand-new set of burgundy-colored pants-length tights with gold trim and gold wrestling shoes, DLJ poses on the ramp with his back turned to the camera, draped under a spotlight. He turns and points up to the sky while flexing his jaw, sending two big sparks of pyro from either side of the ramp! He grins and heads towards the ring brimming with newfound confidence. Meanwhile, his entrance video is the same loop of about two or three GigaChad-inspired grins, showing off his chiseled facial features.

### DDK:

DLJ does look focused tonight... but over the past few weeks, we've seen... I'm not necessarily saying "dissension" but DLJ never got his rematch for the Favoured Saints Title after The D won it from him at DEFIANCE Road!

### Lance:

Yeah. Mil rightfully earned a match by pinning The D in a tag match right before that, but he jumped the line to take it and he's been running around with the title since!

In the ring, DLJ mouths "I got you, hermano!" to the camera as they wait for his opponent.

♪ "How Soon Is Now" by The Smiths ♪

The eerie 80s alt guitar riff echoes as the arena lights go out. Then, dramatically, at the top of the entrance ramp a spotlight illuminates he and Madame Melton still in her wheelchair! With Madame Melton in her wheelchair at his side, JJ Dixon heads towards the ring with a purpose.

### Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent representing Madame Melton's Most Precious Gems... From Sunset Boulevard in Hollywood, California, weighing in at 220 pounds... **"THE FATAL ATTRACTION" JJ DIXON!**

Dixon charges towards the ring. He slides inside while DLJ is practicing his mewing... and goes right towards the big

man as the bell rings!

**DING DING**

**DDK:**

Right at the bell, both men getting right to the action!

**Lance:**

We saw another ladder match participant, Lonnie Luck win the opening match tonight! Momentum is so important to build your confidence in the face of a huge match like that!

Dixon goes right at the larger DLJ with a number of forearms in the corner, forcing Danny to return fire with a few of his own! Danny tries to get his hand up, but Dixon digs a hand and a thumb right towards Danny's eye, forcing him to yell out in pain as he gets backed into a corner! Madame Melton shouts gleefully at the crown jewel of the Most Precious Gems taking heinous action right from the get-go!

**DDK:**

Dixon with a thumb right into the eye of James! That's one way to get past the size advantage James has over most competitors in DEFIANCE!

With Giga-Gan left vulnerable, Dixon goes low and drives a number of shoulder thrusts towards Giga-Dan in the corner. After another big shot to double Dan over, Dixon goes flying across the ropes and comes right back toward the GC Universe member with a HUGE flying leg lariat in the corner that knocks a wad of spit out of James' mouth! Dixon pops back to his feet with DLJ slumped over in the corner!

**Lance:**

Good grief! Dixon is not messing around tonight! He knows he came close to regaining that Favoured Saints Championship a few weeks ago!

With Danny still sufficiently rocked in the corner, Dixon grabs Dan and kicks at his leg until he's dropped to a seated position. Dixon hits the ropes and comes back with a big Hesitation Dropkick! Giga-Dan's perfect jawline may be not so perfect now as he rolls to the outside.

**DDK:**

JJ Dixon is just coming at Dan Leo James from all over the place tonight! Like we said at the start, tonight is an all-important win tonight!

With Dan on the ground, Dixon goes to the apron by leaping over the ropes. He smacks Dan in the side of the head with a thrust kick that stuns the big man and leaves him wide open for a HUGE springboard moonsault! He stays on top of Danny and starts throwing a barrage of forearms as The Faithful cheer the action!

**DDK:**

Neither man these days have endeared themselves too much to the DEFIANCE Faithful, but this action is impressive! Dixon connects with what he calls 400 Blows on the floor!

Referee Rex Knox urges both men to get back into the ring and is starting a count. Madame Melton points at Dixon and tells him he should adhere to it. He nods and then rolls back into the ring while James is still reeling from the series of offense he's taken since the jump of the match!

**DDK:**

Interesting to me that Sonny Silver isn't out here with DLJ! Maybe DLJ had something to prove tonight by doing this alone?

**Lance:**

I don't know! That could have been a mistake between the combination of Madame Melton's mind and unhinged

nature of Dixon!

Dixon pushes Danny back into the ring and scores with a slingshot leg drop! Dixon goes for the pin!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

**Lance:**

Danny with the big kickout! I'm completely floored that he hasn't got much in the way of offense!

**DDK:**

It certainly doesn't help that Dixon is laser focused tonight!

Dixon grabs Danny in a facelock and pulls him up to his feet, but DLJ fights back! He throws a big gut punch to Dixon! A second one backs him up, but Dixon hangs on and tries a suplex... but Danny counters back by hoisting him up and then dropping him across the top rope!

**DDK:**

Ooh! What a counter! That suplex onto the ropes just knocked the wind out of Dixon!

Barely hanging onto the ring apron, Dixon is stunned by the move. That gives Dan Leo James a chance to get some offense going as The Front Runner a chance to bounce off the ropes and comes back to BLAST Dixon clean off the apron with a Dash and Bash, sending him CRASHING hard against the guardrail on the outside! Madame Melton almost comes out of her chair and looks wide-eyed!

**DDK:**

GOODNESS! DAN LEO JAMES WITH THE DASH AND BASH! HE JUST **KNOCKED** DIXON INTO THAT GUARDRAIL!

The Montreal Faithful are in a mix of shock and cheers for the big time move as Danny finally musters something for himself! A couple of replays flash across the DEFIATron for all to see!

**Lance:**

That Dash and Bash had some extra oomph to it tonight!

The 6'7" blue chipper climbs through the ropes and goes out to the floor to grab Dixon. He grabs the back of Dixon's hair.

**DLJ:**

Mess with MY jawline? Not cool, man!

He grabs Dixon and then drives his spine into the guardrail again! He turns him around and then runs Dixon into the ring apron after that! Dixon then gets tossed back inside the ring where Dan Leo James mounts onto the ring apron.

**DDK:**

What's he going for here?

DLJ positions himself and then slingshots OVER the ropes to hit a flying back elbow to the masked face of Dixon! The Fatal Attraction goes down in a heap as DLJ takes a moment. He gets both legs up and then nearly messes up on a kip-up, but manages to get to his feet!

**DLJ:**

Meant to do that! All good! I'm Giga-Dan!

**DDK:**

4/10 on the kip-up attempt, but 9/10 on the slingshot back elbow into the ring by DLJ!

James picks Dixon up and whips him into the corner. He follows immediately with a massive corner clothesline! With the Fatal Attraction rocked, DLJ runs cross-corner and comes back with another big corner clothesline. Dixon lets out a loud groan and then takes a third corner clothesline from James! The GC Universe's blue chipper has Dixon on his shoulders before he runs and plants him with a death valley neckbreaker!

**DDK:**

Looksmaking by DLJ! Will this be enough?!

DLJ hooks the leg!

ONE!

TWO!

TH... NO!

Dixon gets the shoulder up! Melton holds up two fingers from the comfort of her blinged-out wheelchair!

**DDK:**

I thought that was it! DLJ is coming back into this one! And I think he has the Giga-Dan Slam in mind!

He does indeed as he holds his hand out high, signalling for his deadly sitout chokeslam. Melton warns Dixon and when he starts to come around, he gets goozled! DLJ calls for it and then hoists Dixon into the air... but out of nowhere, he counters with a HUGE DDT that plants the large Utah native into the canvas!

**Lance:**

Definitely a case of show and tell gone wrong! He called for the chokeslam and Dixon countered!

**DDK:**

Both men down!

Rex Knox checks on both men. Dixon is holding his chest, but still trying to get back to his feet. On the other side of the ring, DLJ is grasping at the back of his neck following the DDT counter from Dixon. Madame Melton yells at Dixon to go for the kill. He nods and he's up first...

**DDK:**

Uh-oh! DLJ missed the chokeslam and Dixon might be sending him for a trip down Sunset Boulevard!

He grasps for a full nelson, but before he can fully secure the move, the larger DLJ jolts to life when he feels it coming and backs into the corner to smash Dixon into the buckles. DLJ breathes for a moment and then sees Dixon in the corner. With some pep in his step, Giga-Dan charges across the ring and goes for another corner clothesline... Dixon moves...

**DDK:**

OOOH! Dixon with a hell of a kick in the corner! That running big boot connected flush!

DLJ is on spaghetti legs in the corner when Dixon follows up by powering DLJ on his shoulders for a cartwheel Death Valley Driver! He slumps over into the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

THR... NO!

DLJ powers out! Dixon looks up in shock at Rex Knox holding up only two fingers! He scowls at Knox while Madame Melton is reading him the Riot Act! She almost bolts up from her chair, but catches herself and slumps back into her wheelchair!

**Lance:**

HOW DID HE KICK OUT OF THAT?! And... did I just see Madame Melton try and stand?

**DDK:**

I don't know, but Dixon looks like he has something else in mind!

Dixon leans back towards the buckles while a groggy Dan Leo James is on his knees trying to pick himself up. Dixon runs forward and then tries to catch the big man off-guard with another running big boot, but DLJ is able to sidestep and send him to the ropes! When he comes back, he gets WHACKED across the chest with the Fastball Chop! The Faithful collectively WINCE from the massive chop that knocks Dixon off his feet!

**DDK:**

What a counter to the running big boot! DLJ with the Fastball Chop... NOW THE POWERBOMB!

James hurries over and grabs the Texan by the side before picking him and PLANTING him with a powerbomb right into the stacking pin!

ONE!

TWO!

THR... KICKOUT!

Now it's DLJ's turn to suffer through the disappointment of the match moving forward!

**Lance:**

Back and forth! Who wants this more?! It's going to come down to one mistake!

DLJ leans back in the corner and gets ready to run... but Madame Melton rises from her wheelchair behind him and grabs the leg of Danny! He stumbles around and then turns to face Melton, who's already back in her chair!

**Lance:**

What... WAS SHE...

But before any more speculation can take place, Dixon chop blocks the back of DLJ's leg! He doubles him over and then DRIVES him down into the canvas!

**DDK:**

SUNSET BOULEVARD! DIXON OFF THE DISTRACTION! COULD THIS BE IT?!

Dixon turns DLJ over and hooks both legs while Madame Melton counts along!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

**DING DING DING**

♪ "How Soon Is Now" by The Smiths ♪

**Darren Quimbey:**Here is your winner of the match... **"THE FATAL ATTRACTION" JJ DIXON!**

The Faithful are BOOING, but Dixon leaves the ring and immediately returns to the side of Madame Melton, who holds his hand up from the comfort of her wheelchair!

**Lance:**

You have to give the assist to Madame Melton, but JJ Dixon gets the win heading into DEFCON!

**DDK:**

This one went back and forth, but the rest of the GC Universe weren't here tonight! Meanwhile, Melton played the difference maker! What a match! But we have to call it a night! We'll see you in two weeks for the BIGGEST two-night event of the year for DEFIANCE... DEFCON! For Lance Warner, I'm "Downtown" Darren Quimbey! Good night!

Dixon and Melton celebrate up the ramp! Meanwhile, a frustrated DLJ is still face-down on the canvas, punching the mat!

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.