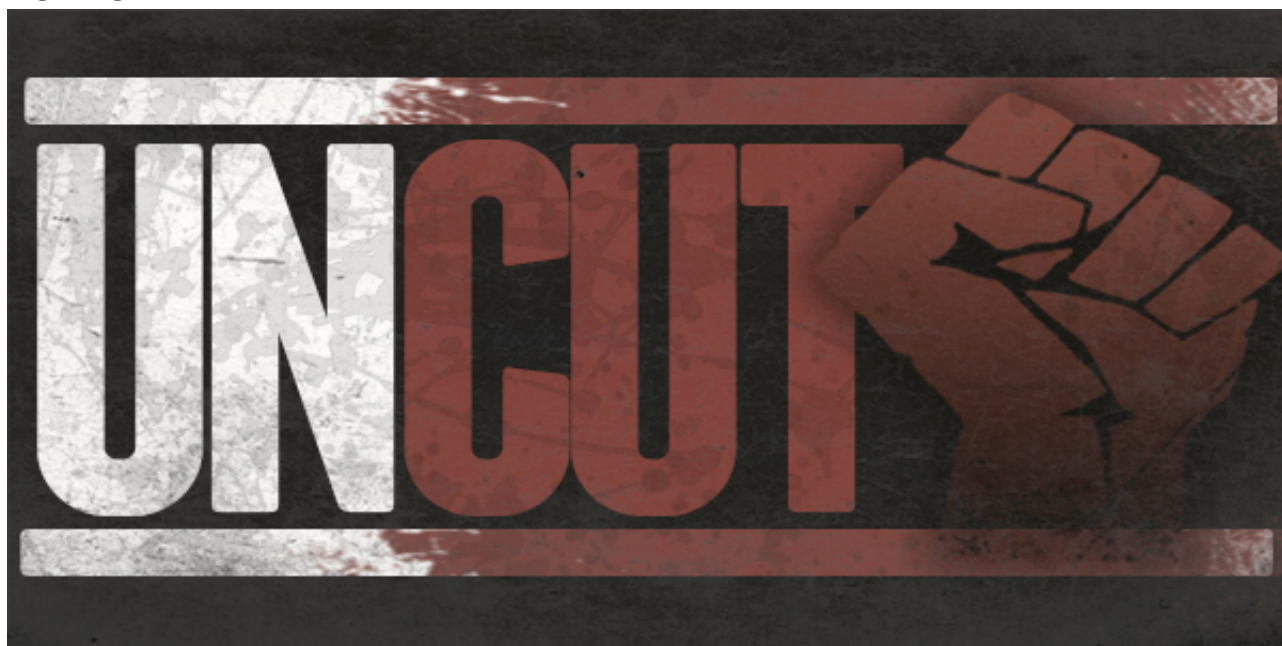


SHOW OPEN

SUPER MALAK ODYSSEY 11

With his heart nearly pumping out of his chest, Malak tries to control his breathing. He looks down. The pulsating purple Arryth Crystal is still in his grasp. His back is to the saloon he knows he needs to enter, but his sixth sense is holding him back from simply walking through the front door.

Malak Garland:

tYLeR rEbEL, I know you're out there watching me right now. Probably going to try and prevent me from delivering the goods to Ms. Ames in the Saloon, so I gotta be tactical with how I handle my next steps. Lots to unpack.

From there, Garland's eyes go skyward. He notices several holes in the saloon roof, presenting themselves as an absolute invitation to be crawled into. Malak stealthily ascends the backside of the bar until he gets to the closest hole.

Malak Garland:

I can't believe how many gunshot punctures there are up here. You would think everyone would wait to get outside to shoot each other if there was a dispute inside the saloon.

Taking advantage of other people's impulses, Malak finds a hole big enough to squeeze through. Before he knows it, he's back in the dusky darkness of the saloon. He adjusts his collar and acts casual before storming the back where Teresa Ames patrols. Low and behold, the dashing dame is there rubbing a rag on the bartop as if nothing has changed for her.

Malak Garland:

TERESA! HERE! LOOK! I got the Arryth Crystal for you. Just like you requested.

Idiotically, Malak smacks the crystal down the tabletop. Teresa stops, remaining mum.

Malak Garland:

What? What's wrong? This is what you wanted, right? I have conquered this world for you!

Suddenly, a slow clap emanates from across the room. Malak turns to lay eyes on a certain rebel.

Malak Garland:

tYLeR rEbEL. But how?

Sporting some nasty yellow teeth, tYLeR makes his way to the crystal as the rest of his bandits fall into place. One pops up from behind Teresa, holding her hostage at gunpoint.

Malak Garland:

Dammit. It was a trap. You were waiting for me the entire time. I should've known except I don't waste my time watching old western movies. I usually just doom scroll on my phone.

tYLeR rEbEL:

I guess you're dumber than you look. Which is quite a statement.

Malak grips the edge of the bar, knowing he cannot move even though the Arryth Crystal is a fingertip away. He knows there are multiple barrels aimed dead to rights at him. Taking his time, tYLeR rEbEL waltzes up beside Malak and grabs the crystal for himself.

tYLeR rEbEL:

Thanks for returning this to me.

Malak makes eye contact with Teresa who does a subtle wink and head nod combination. Immediately, Malak sweeps the legs of tYLeR. Meanwhile, Teresa shoves a back elbow strike into the throat of the man holding her hostage, in order to break free. From there, it's a full on squirmish. tYLeR's pack of bandits float around the room like uncaged

wolves as Malak finds himself back-to-back with Teresa, kicking some major ass. tYLeR, with crystal in tow, tries to make his exit but not before shotguns blow more holes in the roof.

Malak Garland:

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

Teresa somersaults through the room, cutting off the exit from tYLeR. She wags a finger at him.

Teresa Ames:

You've been a bad, bad boy.

Angry, tYLeR charges at her but is quickly taken out by Malak. The gunsmoke settles as Ames and Garland find themselves as the last two standing amongst a heap of bodies.

Malak Garland:

Stay down. Loser.

Malak helps himself to the Arryth Crystal.

Malak Garland:

As I was saying. I think this is what you were looking for.

Malak hands the crystal over to a joyful Teresa Ames. As soon as the crystal touches her palm, it's as if the plane of existence ZWORPS from sight. They stand in darkness. Opposite of each other. Teresa begins levitating. Charcoal wings that bleed in its folds protrude from Teresa's scapulas as Malak watches her transform.

Malak Garland:

Wh-what the hell is going on now!?

Teresa, sporting fangs for teeth, cackles evilly.

Teresa Ames:

Thanks for bringing me the Arryth Crystal! I am now infused with its power, rendering me into this immortal gargoyle form. It's a tradeoff I have been waiting for. Now I will NEVER experience wrinkles on my face ever again.

Malak Garland:

But you're okay with looking generally hideous? You do you, I guess.

Gargoyle Teresa laughs maniacally because, why not.

Teresa Ames:

I could crush you. I could kill you. However, seeing you brought me the crystal, I might just spare you.

Relief breaks across Malak's forehead.

Teresa Ames:

In fact, I have something important to tell you. Or rather, my real world counterpart does.

With that, gargoyle Teresa vanishes, leaving a holographic version of her normal self in its place.

Teresa Ames Hologram:

Malak. Malak, can you hear me? I have an important message for you.

Malak Garland:

I read you loud and clear, Teresa! You have a message for me!?

Teresa Ames Hologram:

Malak, I'm sorry but your princess is in another castle.

She unwraps a blanket that was around her waist to reveal nothing.

Teresa Ames Hologram:

I am not pregnant. I was never pregnant, Malak. I'm sorry for stringing you along. We had fun but like Jocelyne, I was never meant to carry your child. You have one more adventure to overcome before uncovering THE TRUTH.

Malak Garland:

Wh-what!? WHAT'S HAPPENING!? That's TWICE now! This Odyssey is BULLSH*T!

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

Then nothing.

GAME OVER? AGAIN?

WHO?

DEFtv 220 - After The Show

Stumbling out of the medical office backstage, Mason Luck is ready to explode!

Mason Luck:

Those little M4NTRA motherf[censored]! I'M SICK OF THEM!!! AGHHH!!!

Mason flips one of the production tables outside the medical office over with one hand! He lifts up his massive boot and then puts a hole directly through the table!

Again!

And again!

And again!

And again!!!

Exhaling angrily after he's just demolished some goods he will probably get fined for later, he takes a moment and hears a buzzing from inside his pocket.

He reaches in and grabs his phone.

Mason Luck:

What the ...

He grabs the phone.

Mason Luck:

You have a f[censored] death wish calling me right now ... you of all people ... you ... of all people!!!

Taking a second to hear the voice on the other side of the phone, only Mason's side of the conversation seems to be clear.

Mason Luck:

Give me one ... just one god-damn reason why I should ever ... ? I'm ... I'm sorry ... what did you just say to me?!

Mason listens with disbelief to whatever is being said on the other line.

Mason Luck:

And why the hell would I do that?! Last time that happened ...

Another reassurance of some kind. For the first time in this message, he's listening intently rather than with anger.

Mason Luck:

...

Another reassurance.

Mason Luck:

If you really want to talk to me ... text me a spot. We're gonna do this face to face. It's either that or you can go f[censored] yourself.

Another voice.

Mason Luck:

Fine. Text me when and where.

The phone hangs up ...

Then Mason peers over his shoulder and notices the camera on him.

Mason Luck:

Hey! You want a scoop, you little bitch?! Here's your scoop!

The camera is grabbed by a pair of massive hands and the last thing we see is the camera about to crash to the ground ...

And the feed going dead.

VACIO VICTIS

We cut to backstage, right after the two-hundredth and twenty-first episode of DEFtv has gone off the air. Jamie Sawyers stands waiting outside the massive iron double doors leading into "Vaenctum Victorum"--the exclusive "VVIP Room" belonging to members of Vae Victis.

After a beat, the doors swing open, and KERRY KUROYAMA emerges, dressed in street clothes and toting a duffel bag at his side.

Jamie Sawyers:

Kerry! First of all, allow me to give you the highest commendations on that main event performance. Can we get your thoughts after that contest? Especially given the presence of Victor Vacio and Los Caidos--

Before Jamie can finish the statement, Kerry relieves him of microphone duties.

Kerry Kuroyama:

I'm going to keep it brief, Jamie, because right now Henry owes me a steak. You want my thoughts? Well, I have two very big thoughts after that match. The first one should be obvious: there's no longer any dispute to the notion that "The Kraken" Henry Keyes is the undisputed FIST of DEFIANCE. The second thought... is that Victor Vacio has maybe gotten a bit carried away.

Still wielding the mic, Kuroyama looks directly into the camera.

Kerry Kuroyama:

Vacio, you spooky bastard... for weeks, I've watched your bullshit as nothing more than a detached observer, standing in the back and shaking my head in disapproval at what you've done to the man who was once this company's hero. But now I'm done watching. Now is the time for to get involved, on behalf of a friend that isn't in his right mind. At Maximum DEFIANCE, Vacio, I want your ass in the ring. And when I'm done driving your head into that mat, I want five minutes alone with Scott, in the hopes that someone can finally *talk some sense* into him.

Kuroyama plants the mic straight into Sawyers' chest as he walks out of the frame to exit.

TITANESS AND KILGORE vs. AARON KING AND FLEX

DDK:

Welcome to our main event and tonight, we've got a big one on tap! For weeks, we have seen the GC Universe at odds with Titanes Familia and tonight, before they all serve as the lumberjacks for the massive one-on-one showdown between OSCAR BURNS and Uriel Cortez, we will see one more match between these two groups tonight.

Lance:

That's right, it will be Aaron King and FLEX from the GC Universe taking on Titaness and Kilgore!

DDK:

A few weeks ago, it was Aaron King who defeated Brooklynn Rivera! Titaness wanted to avenge the "daughter" of Titanes Familia and tonight, she'll look to do just that! Let's go to Darren Quimbey for the in-ring introductions!

The camera cuts to ringside for tonight's main event!

Darren Quimbey:

The following is your tag team main event of the evening set for one fall! Introducing first...

♪ "Flexexecution" by Logic ♪

Walking out from the back with purpose, FLEX walks out from the back with a hood covering his head and a golden shroud covering his body. He throws the shroud off, to reveal the amazing physique that he has been famous for! Wearing bright gold tights and wrist tape, along with white kneepads and boots with gold lines, FLEX basks in the jeers. He points to both sides of the stage with a fountain of sparks erupting! Behind him, Aaron King poses in his pink and white coat and starts gesturing towards himself as well.

Darren Quimbey:

Representing The GC Universe... at a combined weight of 504 pounds... the team of **AARON KING AND FLEX!**

King and FLEX get a mix of cheers and jeers from the Seattle Faithful before they head to the ring. Once they reach the ring, King and FLEX enter. King takes off the jacket and the mask gifted to him by Mil Vuelas.

DDK:

This is the first time that both of these teams will have worked together specifically! We'll have to see if that comes into play tonight.

♪ Father, father, unforgivable, This is my house, you made it personal
It's always trouble when they go too far! Nobody mess with my familia ♪

♪ "Familia" by Anuel AA and Nicky Minaj feat. Bantu ♪

One gold spotlight begins to shine on the stage, revealing "The Pretty Powerful" Titaness as she looks out to The Faithful, flexing her gold weightlifting chain. She nods and right behind her in a black peacoat and black torn jeans, "La Angelita" Brooklynn Rivera looks over at the matriarch of the Familia and nods. They move to the side as a spotlight shines on the entrance bay where we see Siofra, standing in her leather druid-inspired attire. In her hand is a war horn that she brings to her lips... and she blows. It echoes throughout the arena as...

♪ War (Viking Chant) - Peyton Parrish ♪

A red mist creeps over the stage and behind Siofra emerges Kilgore - the focused, face-painted monster. Siofra places her hands on the stoic Kilgore's chest and leans back and laughs. She then turns and begins to sinisterly slink toward the ring with Kilgore slowly walking behind her.

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents, representing Titanes Familia... accompanied by Brooklynn Rivera and Siofra... she is to be known

as The Mother of Suplexes... Breaker of Backs... Bringer of Big Boots... Baroness of Bombs... She is **"THE PRETTY POWERFUL"... TITANESS! AND KILLLLLLLGORE!**

Siofra enters the ring first as the lights begin to pulsate red. She dances around, seemingly in a trance, as the fans boo. Kilgore steps into the ring, finally breaking his stoic-ish trance as he begins to beat on his chest savagely and snarl at the Faithful. Siofra poses next to him as he roars into the rafters as the song reaches a crescendo and Kilgore removes his cloak. Titaness sheds her hood and chain and hands them off to Brooklynn Rivera outside the ring. The two turn their attention as Aaron King starts off for this team.

DING DING

The Pretty Powerful and The LITador lock up, but Titaness boots him in the stomach and steps on his feet! With King reeling, Titaness hits the ropes and then comes back with a running shoulder block that's strong enough to bowl King over! King scrambles to his feet, but the powerhouse takes control and drops him on his back with a scoop slam! The Faithful of Seattle jeer Titaness as she flexes over King, then points over at FLEX (all caps) to flex in his face!

DDK:

And there goes Titaness, not endearing herself to The Faithful tonight!

Titaness runs the ropes again and looks to take down Aaron King with a second running shoulder tackle, but this time, King hits a dropdown. When Titaness comes back, King clips her with a big wheel kick off the return to actual cheers from The Seattle Faithful! King is back up on his feet and whips Titaness into the corner...

Aaron King:

Time to get LIITTTTTTTTT... ador!

...and runs at Titaness with a big jumping splash! He remains there and makes the tag to big FLEX! FLEX himself get a good response from The Faithful as he runs into the corner and rams right into The Pretty Powerful (phrasing) with a big clothesline! As she gets rocked, she's dragged out of the corner from FLEX as he runs the ropes and then takes her down with a shoulder block of his own! He gets back at her a little bit when flex starts FLEXing himself! Kilgore watches stoically from the corner while Siofra and Brooklynn Rivera watch on.

Lance:

FLEX in control now with a little receipt from earlier!

FLEX scoops up Titaness in his arms and then walks a circle around the ring. He smirks and then throws her with a fallaway slam! FLEX then rolls over and goes into the first cover!

ONE!

TWO... NO!

DDK:

Titaness with the kickout after that fallaway slam from FLEX! Titaness has to get the tag to Kilgore and soon!

FLEX continues on his path by running towards Titaness by hoisting her on the shoulders. When he goes for his nest move, Siofra jumps on the apron.

Siofra:

GET YOUR GREASED-UP HANDS OFF HER NOW!

FLEX:

Pretty sure it's chalk, but whateve... OW OW OW!

The owing is because Titaness is raking the eyes in order to get free! FLEX grabs at his eyes while Titaness nods to

Kilgore. He puts a foot up on the rope, allowing for Titaness to push FLEX forward into the heel of his boot! As FLEX stumbles around, he gets PICKED UP AND BODY SLAMMED BY TITANESS! Siofra and Rivera both hoot and holler from the outside of the ring and The Faithful can't believe it as she stands over FLEX and starts talking trash!

Titaness:

Flex THAT, you dick!

Then makes the tag to big Kilgore!

DDK:

Good GRIEF, that was a show of force by Titaness! What a big body slam!

Lance:

And now FLEX might be in for it! The last time these two shared a ring, Kilgore was victorious!

Kilgore grabs FLEX and then muscles the 275-pounder into the corner! He elbows him in the side of the head multiple times until referee Hector Navarro has to step in and try to get him out of the corner. The Wild Animal of the Familia almost towers over Navarro and stares him down. He then pops the bones in his neck and charges suddenly towards the corner, RAMMING into FLEX with a big corner spear! The blow knocks the wind out of FLEX and King looks worried from his corner!

DDK:

Look at Kilgore go!

He reels back and SMACKS Kilgore in the chest with a vicious knife-edge chop! The Seattle Faithful are stunned silent from the big shot! Kilgore reels him back into the corner and then SMACKS him with another one!

Lance:

My GOD! That sounded more like a gunshot than a chop!

The feral-like Kilgore then grabs FLEX by the arm and then snags him right into an extra-stiff short-arm clothesline! FLEX goes down to the ground with Kilgore standing over him to loud jeering from the fans.

DDK:

Kilgore has more than earned his keep since becoming part of the Familia. He's looked downright unstoppable!

He grabs FLEX once again, who pushes him away and tries to fight with a quick flurry of right hands! Kilgore gets reeled for a second, but then PUSHES a thumb into the eye of FLEX to get him back into the corner!

Lance:

No! He's gonna blind FLEX! Come on, ref, get in there!

Aaron King yells at Hector Navarro to break it up and he does so at Siofra's insistence. Kilgore makes the tag to Titaness and the pair execute some teamwork when he whips Titaness towards the corner with a big pump kick! The blow rocks FLEX who then gets hit with a big back elbow from Kilgore! As Kilgore leaves the ring, Titaness waits and then SMACKS him with a sliding lariat!

DDK:

Lady Lariat from Titaness! Cover!

ONE!

TWO!

But King flies in with a flipping senton to break things up to cheers from the fans!

DDK:

The GC Universe members have been getting the attention tonight! We'll see where this goes!

Lance:

King does the right thing and makes the save!

King goes back to his corner as Titaness makes the tag to Kilgore! He storms in and then grabs FLEX by the leg to keep him from getting to his corner. He then grabs two handfuls of FLEX's hair and tries to get to him... but FLEX jabs him in the eye with a thumb! Kilgore is staggered when FLEX runs the ropes and runs him down with a big flying shoulder tackle! Both monsters are down!

DDK:

FLEX finally knocks Kilgore down! The thumb to the eye was payback for Kilgore trying to gouge his eye earlier!

Kilgore wants back in, but Titaness makes the quick tag first to try and get to FLEX...

But too late!

The LITador gets cheers as he JUMPS up and hits a huge springboard axe handle that knocks Titaness flat on the mat! King then runs towards the corner and hits a triangle dropkick that connects on Kilgore, knocking him backwards, but not entirely off the apron. King is back on his feet and then runs at Titaness with a big clothesline off one side of the ring. He then picks up speed by picking her up and then runs with a roll off the ropes before hitting a rolling thunder clothesline!

DDK:

Aaron King calls that the Hott-line. Two t's, by the by, he had to note that prior to this match!

With Titaness down, King leaps up and hits a picture-perfect springboard moonsault into the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

TH... NO!

Lance:

Titaness kicked out of that springboard moonsault! That was so close! King beat Brooklynn Rivera and almost did the same to Titaness!

King looks up then waits on Titaness. He does another somersault and then tries to score with King Me, but before he can hit the stunner, Titaness pushes him off to the ropes and King comes back into a HUGE overhead belly to belly from the Mother of Suplexes! She rolls back to her feet just as FLEX tries to enter the ring!

DDK:

Here comes FLEX.. and here comes Kilgore!

The two biggest men in the match start fighting with one another exchanging blows until FLEX hits him with an uppercut! FLEX then charges towards the corner, but Kilgore speeds out of the corner first and FLEX comes up empty. As he staggers out, he gets NAILED with a nasty running lariat that echos through the Climate Pledge Arena!

DDK:

What a lariat!

Lance:

FLEX is down!

As King is back on his feet after the suplex, only for Kilgore to grab him by the neck and DRIVE him down with the full nelson slam call the Hounds of Anwnn!

Lance:

King is down, too! Kilgore just laid waste to both FLEX and Aaron King!

He grabs the leg of King and then pulls him up to his feet for Titaness to wipe him out with the Pretty Striking spear!

DDK:

PRETTY STRIKING! That has to be it!

Titaness makes the cover as both Siofra and Brooklynn Rivera cheer!

ONE!

FLEX tries to jump back into the ring. Titaness points...

TWO!

AND KILGORE HITS HIM WITH CALL OF THE WILD!

THREE!

DING DING DING

♪ "Familia" by Anuel AA and Nicky Minaj feat. Bantu ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Here are your winners... **TITANES FAMILIA!**

DDK:

WHAT A FINISH! Titaness and Kilgore wiped out Aaron King and then Kilgore just KICKED FLEX into next week with that running big boot!

Titaness confidently stands her ground and then gets to her feet. She taps her hand waiting to be raised after the win, but when Hector Navarro tries, he snatches her hand away and Kilgore chases him out of the ring. She holds her hand out again and allows Siofra the honor of raising her hand Brooklynn Rivera pats her on the shoulder!

Lance:

Titanes Familia score the final victory in tag team action before we get to Maximum DEFIANCE! It will be a LOT of combustible elements when Uriel Cortez goes one-on-one with OSCAR BURNS! And all members of the GC Universe and the Familia serving as the lumberjacks!

DDK:

That's right! We'll see you next week LIVE from Oracle Park! For Lance Warner, I'm Darren Keebler! Good night, everyone!

Kilgore and Siofra stand in the middle of the ring with Titaness and Brooklynn Rivera checking out the damage they have all caused! Siofra rushes over and she hugs Titaness to loud jeers from The Faithful as the show ends!

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.



DEFIANCE Wrestling: DEFIANCE Uncut 183

Climate Pledge Arena, Seattle, Washington

9 Jul 2025
