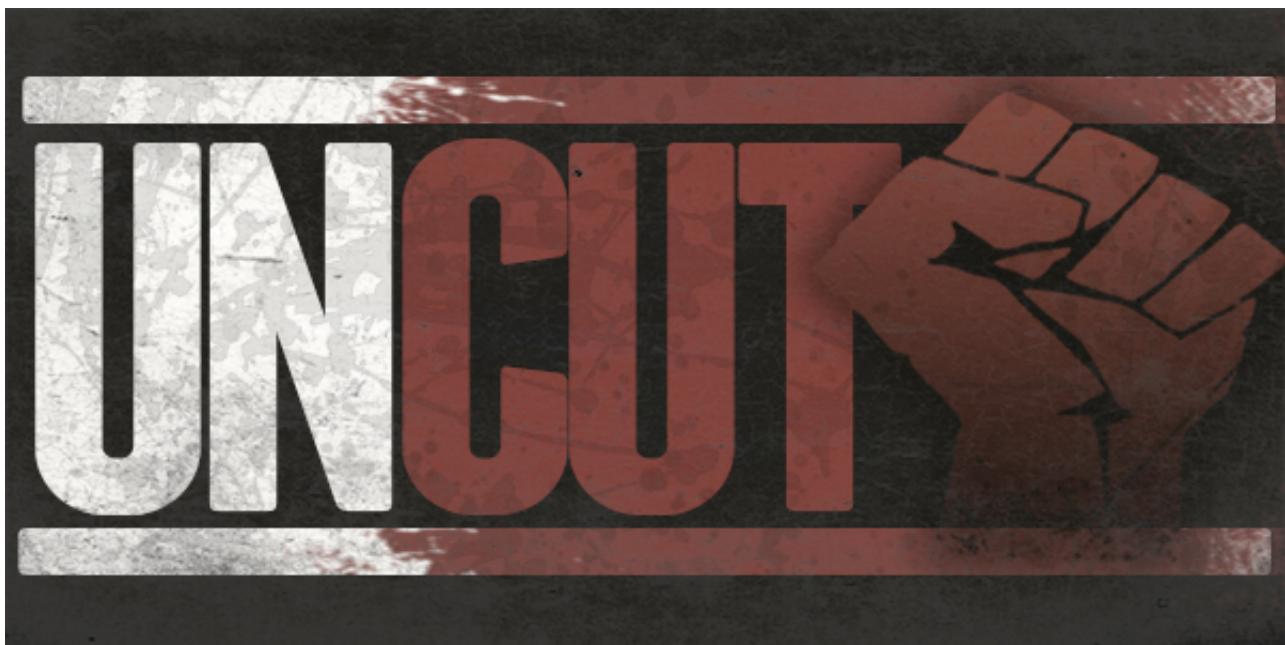


SHOW OPEN

SOHER/SO-US: TITANESS (co-c) vs. ???

The camera pans across a very rowdy crowd filling the sold-out DEFIAНCE Wrestle-Plex as the folks who make up our commentary team welcome us to the show!

DDK:

Welcome to the new year for DEFIAНCE! I'm "Downtown" Darren Keebler and along with me, I have my broadcast partner-in-crime, Lance Warner! We have got an incredible show coming up for you!

Lance:

That we do! Four matches full of action! We have former two-time FIST of DEFIAНCE "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns in the house in singles action against Lord Sewell! The former MV2, Ryan Batts is in action for the very first time since being unmasked!

DDK:

In our main event tonight, we have M4NTRA looking one last time for revenge against Kill or Be Killed after they injured Makayla Namaste! They choose a mystery partner against Kill or Be Killed and Siofra!

Lance:

But coming up first... we have an appearance by one-half of the defending SO-US Champion, Titaness! She puts the title on the line in an open challenge to kick off the show!

The lights drop out to pure darkness.

♪ "Angel" by Massive Attack ♪

One spotlight shines at the edge of the stage with Siofra, front and center. The Fury of the Familia turns and puts her hands into a praying motion. She smiles, then turns to the screen behind her as the LED lights around the stage start to light up and cover the arena in colors reminiscent of a stained-glass window. Then a new image appears on the screen... Then in the center of the stage, Titaness stands with her back to the ring, arms flexing with her name displayed on the front, also in a stained-glass window logo with the words "HER SWOLINESS" beneath.

Lance:

Oh, brother...

Siofra leads the much taller Titaness to the ring with the Motherly Saint smiling and waving to the jeering New Orleans Faithful. When they arrive, Siofra moves to the side and watches The Pretty Powerful matriarch of the Familia walk up the steps. The hood and sleeveless jacket she's covered in come off, revealing brand new black top and leather pants with various sparkling red, blue, yellow and green lines, along with her "SO-HERS" branded Southern Heritage Title! She gets booed by The Faithful as she heads to the corner.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is set for one fall and it is for the DEFIAНCE Wrestling Southern Heritage...

Titaness marches right up to Darren Quimbey and yells at him.

Darren Quimbey:

The uh... excuse me... the SO-US Championship...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Darren Quimbey:

Representing Titanes Familia and being accompanied by Siofra... she has been asked to be referred to for her recent actions in bringing families together... She wishes to be referred to as "The Patron Saint of Suplexes"..."Strength From The Heavens"..."Her Swoliness"..."The Motherly Saint"... and she is BLESSING you with her presence tonight

on UNCUT... but you may call her... **TITANESS!**

Titaness holds out both hands and flexes for all to see before the glasses and the hood come off. She hands them off to Siofra...

Darren Quimbey:

And her opponent...

She waits...

♪ “Flexecution” 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 cheers. He points to both sides of the arena as Titaness looks annoyed!

Darren Quimbey:

And the challenger... from Santa Monica, California, weighing in at 270 pounds... THIS... IS... **FLEX!**

FLEX reaches the ring and enters before throwing up his arms to a nice reaction before his wraparound shades come off and the headband does as well! He waves them both in the air and slingshots the headband out into the crowd where a few fans fight to catch the souvenir!

DDK:

FLEX has been on a mini winning streak here on UNCUT in some recent outings. He's a former BRAZEN Champion, Trios Champion, Unified Tag Team Champion... but he's never held a title as coveted as the Southern Heritage Title! Can tonight be the night?!

Titaness looks at Siofra and she gets prepared as the bell rings!

DING DING

The two powerhouses lock up! Titaness and FLEX go at it with Titaness actually showing the incredible power in her frame to inch FLEX back a couple of steps. The Lord Paramount of Pectoral Perfection then turns that around and goes full-bore, getting the 6'2" Titaness back into her corner! He holds her there until referee Brian Slater requests a clean break! FLEX backs off with the clean break and gets some cheers from The Faithful by making his pecs dance!

Lance:

Lord Paramount of Pectoral Perfection indeed. FLEX has the power advantage here, no matter how you slice it!

DDK:

That's very true. But Titaness has really shown a cunning side in the past six months and I'd argue she's the best she's ever been in the ring. Victories over the likes of our current ACE fo DEFIAНCE, Pat Cassidy! Butcher Victorious! She took Lindsay Troy to the limit in France a few shows ago!

Lance:

In other words, FLEX better watch out!

FLEX throws his hands up for another test of strength. Titaness goes to meet him and carefully holds a hand up... until The Motherly Saint kicks FLEX in the knee! She then rakes the eyes to LOUD jeers from The Faithful! Brian Slater reprimands Titaness, but she yells back at him.

Titaness:

You don't talk to a mother that way, Slater!

DDK:

Uriel Cortez and Titaness are two of the most conceited people ever since becoming the first two starts to be co-holders of the Southern Heritage Title in DEFIAНCE.

Lance:

It's murder. It really is. But either together or apart, they've been unstoppable!

Titaness throws some elbows to the side of FLEX's head and then another boot to the knee to keep him off-base until he ends up against the ropes. Titaness then rears back and unleashes a HUGE double-handed chop across the pecs! FLEX winces a bit and the crowd collectively wince! Siofra is giggling like a mad-woman at ringside.

DDK:

Good GRIEF! That double-handed chop was lethal!

Titaness then charges back a step and goes for a big boot, but FLEX sends Titaness up and over the ropes. She just barely catches her footing on the ring apron, then claws the eye of FLEX a second time! Brian Slater warns her one more time about being disqualified if she does it again. Titaness ignores him and rams FLEX's face against the corner as she's still on the ring apron. While he's stunned, Titaness poses for The Faithful.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Lance:

Uriel Cortez had very strong back to back successful defenses of the SO-US. With some help from Titaness, he defeated Lindsay Troy and then at IMMORTALS, a former DEFIANT and PRIME Universal Champion, Jonathan Christopher-Hall! Can Titaness follow suit tonight?

After posing, she turns and gets WALLOPED by a huge clothesline from FLEX to the delight of the NOLA Faithful! FLEX hits a double bicep now while Titaness is sprawled out on the apron, seeing stars!

DDK:

What a HIT! I don't know if Titaness even knows how many "kids" the Familia has adopted!

Lance:

To be fair, I lost count too!

FLEX pulls Titaness under the ropes back into the ring. He picks her up and holds her up for a delayed vertical suplex! He holds her up five seconds... ten seconds... FIFTEEN seconds! Then lets her drop!

DDK:

Incredible strength from FLEX! Cover for the gold!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Titaness gets the shoulder up, but FLEX stays on The Motherly Saint, who rolls away and heads for the apron again.

Lance:

I think Titaness knows trying to go head-on with a powerhouse like FLEX is a bad idea!

DDK:

FLEX has her by the arm... NO! Titaness drops down and snaps FLEX's throat across the top rope!

As FLEX is holding his neck in pain, Titaness quickly climbs to the top rope while FLEX is stunned. He turns around just in time to eat a GORGEOUS flying lariat off the top rope!

DDK:

Titaness follows up with a top rope version of the Lady Lariat!

She quickly goes for the cover on FLEX!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

FLEX kicks out to cheers from The Faithful! Titaness scowls out to most of The Faithful in the Wrestle-Plex, then goes back to work on FLEX. The former Unified Tag Team champion tries to get back to his feet, only to eat a running knee strike to the side of the head from Titaness! The blow sends him rolling towards the corner!

DDK:

Titaness has FLEX literally on the ropes now! She's picking her spots carefully!

Lance:

This is great work here. She's mostly negated that power advantage!

As FLEX gets up in the corner, Titaness runs at him and connects with a running back elbow to the side of the head. As he's stunned, Titaness hits the adjacent corner and runs back to nail him on the side of the head with a running pump kick! As FLEX goes cross-eyed, he's stunned. That's when Titaness completes the trifecta of moves out of the corner by wrapping both hands around FLEX's waist, then the crowd roars when she connects with a HUGE release german suplex!

DDK:

OH, MY GOODNESS! TITANESS JUST SENT FLEX FLYING WITH THAT GERMAN SUPLEX!

After admiring her handiwork, Titaness crawls over and makes a second cover on FLEX!

ONE!

TWO!

KICKOUT!

Lance:

I don't know how FLEX kicked out of that, but I do know that he better come up with something fast!

DDK:

She likes to call herself The Motherly Saint, but sometimes that strength of hers can be downright otherworldly! FLEX goes about 270!

Titaness slows the action down because she knows how to work a hold when she needs to (brother). The Motherly Saint applies a sleeper hold to FLEX as he's grounded and tries to shake the life out of him!

Lance:

Things are looking grim for FLEX right now! He's been disoriented with these moves!

DDK:

That he has! He's gotta fight!

FLEX tries to shake off Titaness, but he's still in a seated position and more vulnerable to the sleeper attempt!

Titaness:

SUN'S GETTING LOW, BIG GUY! TIME TO GO NIGHT-NIGHT!

The Motherly Saint has her strong arms wrapped around FLEX's throat, but The Faithful clap and cheer for the multiple-time title holder as he tries to get back to his feet!

DDK:

FLEX IS BACK UP! AND HE'S RAMMED TITANESS INTO THAT CORNER! HE'S FREE!

Titaness is hurt when FLEX tries to catch his breath. She takes a moment to collect herself before The Bringer of Big Boots runs towards FLEX. This time, he sees the pump kick coming and sidesteps the move. When Titaness turns around, she gets rolled up from behind by FLEX!

ONE!

TWO!

DDK:

No! Titaness kicks out... OH GOODNESS!

The shout from Darren Keebler is Titaness kicking out, followed by walking right into a MASSIVE one-armed thrust spinebuster from the former Unified Tag Team Champion!

DDK:

Flexecutive Decision! Are we going to see a new champion here tonight?!

The Faithful count along as FLEX hooks the far leg!

ONE!

TWO!

THR... KICKOUT!

Call it divine intervention because The Motherly Saint somehow gets the shoulder up off the canvas last-moment! The Faithful are deflated, and so is FLEX as he looks over at Brian Slater to see only two fingers are up!

DDK:

I don't believe it! I thought for sure that was a three-count!

Lance:

I did, too! FLEX is giving Titaness a run for her money tonight, but she brought this upon herself by hosting an open challenge she may not have been fully prepared for!

Titaness tries to stand up while behind her, FLEX has his hands out ready to go for the dreaded FLEX-Plex!

DDK:

If FLEX scores with the FLEX-Plex, this one is done for, Lance! We could be seeing a new SO-HER!

When The Motherly Saint is upright, FLEX has the full nelson locked in! The NOLA Faithful freak out and cheer as Titaness shakes her hands around, flailing to try and free herself!

Lance:

This could be it!

FLEX tries to go for the full nelson suplex, but Titaness back kicks the knee of FLEX twice! He winces in pain, then with the hold still on, Titaness moves forward and then rushes between the ropes, sending FLEX face-first into the top rope cable in the process!

DDK:

OOOOH! THAT WAS A UNIQUE WAY TO BREAK THE HOLD!

Titaness has FLEX stunned! As he's stunned, she slashes a thumb across her throat. FLEX is weakened enough for her to HOIST FLEX upright and DROP him down into a vicious-looking northern lights driver!

DDK:

PRETTY DANGEROUS! THAT'S IT!

Siofra cackles and counts along with Brian Slater as Titaness holds onto her own neck with one hand and cradles a leg with the other for a cover!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING

♪ "Angel" by Massive Attack ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner... and STILL SO-US CHAMPION... **TITANESS!**

After realizing how much of a fight she got, Titaness snatches the SO-US Championship away. She holds the title up over a fallen FLEX and runs a finger across the "SO-HERS" nameplate.

Titaness:

SO-HERRRRRRRRRS! SO NOT YOURS!

Titaness leaves the ring with Siofra in tow and The Fury of the Familia picks up Titaness coat and follows her to the back laughing while the jeering Faithful make noise!

Lance:

A heck of an opener with the SO-US Title on the line! Titaness follows what Uriel Cortez did and keeps the gold in the Familia! But we've got a lot more show to go!

DDK:

Stay tuned, folks! We'll see Siofra in the ring alongside Kill or Be Killed in our main event against M4NTRA and a mystery partner of their choosing!

DON'T FORGET YOUR TALL PASS

The cameraperson for the next segment has to work really hard.

The camera has to crane upwards to get a good look at the person having to duck through the doors of the DEFIAНCE Wrestleplex to get in.

That would be the tallest new sensation to graduate from BRAZEN ...

"ROWZILLA!!!"

Standing there in a big-and-tall gray turtleneck and black pants, the seven-foot three BRAZEN Star of the Year is barely in the door when he's greeted by somebody.

???:

You got a hall pass?

Rowzilla turns around ...

And has to look down at a man that usually doesn't have to be looked down to.

The Big Boss Dan!!!

Through his shades, The Big Boss Dan brushes off his last comment.

The Big Boss Dan:

All good, my man! You don't need a hall pass! You're a Tall like me and Talls can go wherever we want! We're... we're kind of our own pass.

Rowzilla stares blankly at him.

The Big Boss Dan:

That's right ... we got a TALL PASS!

Rowzilla nods. Before he can leave, The Shield of the Familia speaks up.

The Big Boss Dan:

Hey, so... I'm actually looking for you on business. I know that you've got people that are already knocking down your door trying to like... offer you advice and stuff? Sign you to a deal?

Danny gestures to his jacket.

The Big Boss Dan:

But from one Tall to a... God, you're big...

He gulps.

The Big Boss Dan:

A Super Tall... if you ever want to just chat... Give me a call. No strings, my dude.

The Familia's Shield starts to leave when he turns to Rowzilla.

The Big Boss Dan:

But seriously, make sure you have a Tall Pass, kay? It's pretty unsafe in these halls!

The Big Boss Dan whips out his baton and leaves as Rowzilla watches him leave.

The giant shrugs and walks the opposite direction.

OSCAR BURNS vs. LORD SEWELL

DDK:

Coming up next on UNCUT... we've got "Twists and Turns" himself in rare singles action on this show! "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns made his return to a version of his older self a few weeks ago when he defeated the man that put him out of action for three months, Mil Vueltas!

Lance:

And that series is not over! Both men are one win a piece! When Vueltas put Burns out of action, it was back at Acts of DEFIA NCE! Oscar would return the favor at Home For The Holidays. During the Familia's speech for accepting Faction of the Year for the second year in a row, Mil challenged him to one final match when our next DEFtv comes to you LIVE from Mexico City, Mexico!

DDK:

What a match that's going to be! But tonight, Oscar takes on Lord Sewell of Gentlemen's Agreement!

The camera cuts to ringside with Darren Quimbey to make the in-ring introductions!

Darren Quimbey:

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

The DEFIAtion lights up...

Two words flash across the screen in all-gold...

OSCAR BURNS

RRRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAAHHHHHH!

The screen displays the name and the DEFIA NCE Faithful watch it change in real time...

**Oscar. Burns.
No All Caps.
Just. Graps.**

RRRRRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

♪ "Teardrop" by Like A Storm ♪

A lone figure walks out from the back wearing a dark green wrestling robe with a hood covering his face. The twisted, but melodic sounds of didgeridoo of the New Zealand-based band mixed with hard rock play him down the ramp as he makes a steady motion. He turns around to show the message on the back of the robe...

Back 2 The Graps!

Darren Quimbey:

Being accompanied to the ring by his official spokesperson... Sonny Silver... And his opponent... from Wellington, New Zealand, but he calls home... RIGHT HERE IN NEW ORLEANS... [cheap pop]... weighing in at 242 pounds...

"TWISTS AND TURNS" ... OSCAR BURNS!

Sonny Silver, clad in a dark charcoal suit, points towards Oscar as he heads toward the ring. Once he reaches the squared circle he calls home, Burnsie removes the wrestling robe and he's back to the classics! Dark green wrestling trunks, kneepads and dark green wrestling shoes with golden-colored laces! He looks to be made out of granite tonight and has been keeping up on his time off! Like a good wrestler should, he walks to the ring apron, wipes his feet on it, then climbs inside the ring. He leans up towards the ropes and points to all sides of a full Wrestle-Plex!

Lance:

Good luck to Lord Sewell tonight because I think he's gonna need it!

The music fades as Oscar waits for his opponent...

♪ "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 Earl Roberts, the former Southern brawler, wearing a red button-up coat with a white hat ala the British Royal Guard.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent, being accompanied by Oliver Tarquin Monroe and "The Royal Guard" Earl Roberts, 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. Lord Sewell gets ready to wrestle. He looks up and down at Oscar Burns and scoffs before referee Rex Knox calls for the bell.

DING DING

Oscar Burns offers a hand towards Lord Sewell letting him know he plans to play it on the straight and narrow. Sewell looks towards Oscar starts acting like he's going to take it...

...then brushes him off to shake the hands of OTM and Roberts between the ropes!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Oscar doesn't look that bothered by it so Sonny reaches through the ropes to shake Oscar's hand.

Sonny Silver:

Go on! Show Lord Autumnbottom whose house this is?!

Lord Sewell turns around and gets SNAPPED over quickly by a deep arm drag! Sewell is shocked and then tries to stand up a second time, only for the same fate to await him again! After two deep arm drags, he tries to stand up again, but Oscar hooks his arm and uses a Japanese arm drag to take him over!

DDK:

Lord Sewell made a GRAVE mistake there! You NEVER take your eyes off a man who can take you down to the mat in an instant!

When the ex-British military man gets back up, Oscar crouches and picks him up off the mat with a huge mat return! He won't let go of Sewell's side and then hoists him up a second time before dumping him on the canvas! Oscar then rolls around to the front and starts spinning around the body of Sewell before slapping the back of his head and then stealing his arm to get the handshake he wanted earlier to a HUGE cheer! Lord Sewell looks completely flummoxed by that and turns to face OTM and Earl Roberts with a stunned look from the canvas!

Lance:

Oscar got that handshake he wanted!

DDK:

Oscar said he was going Back To The Graps and that's exactly what he's done!

Sewell gets up and SHOVES Burns, which is very ungentlemanly of him. He follows it up by kicking Oscar in the gut and applying a tight hammerlock to try and keep Oscar at bay. Burnsie keeps his cool and The Master Grapster shows off why he's called that by stepping through the ropes, then back underneath to get back inside the ring with a hammerlock of his own now on Sewell! The Faithful cheer Oscar on for that, but the booing gets LOUD when Sewell throws a back elbow to catch Burns on the jaw for the break!

DDK:

And now Sewell's playing dirty here! He's got Burns! He takes him face first into the corner!

Sewell plants the face of Burns into the corner and then follows up with some meaty open-handed chops to the chest! He locks a cravate onto Oscar as he's in the corner and brings his knee upwards to hit a few well-placed knees to the head of the former two-time FIST before Rex Knox warns him to break up the hold in the corner. Like a good gentleman should, Sewell backs off and lets Oscar have his day.

Lance:

It looks like Lord Sewell found his opening! He's got Oscar on the ropes!

He grabs the head and neck of Oscar and leads him to the ropes before trying a whip. He almost gets there until Oscar counters with a drop toe hold... INTO AN ANKLE LOCK!

DDK:

He's got the leg! He's got the leg of Lord Sewell and he could make him tap out right here!

Lord Sewell is in pain and frantically claws towards the nearby ropes! Sewell is almost there...

He gets there... and then both OTM and Roberts pull their fearless leader out of the ring...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Lance:

Just one counter is all it took to turn the tide! And now Gentlemen's Agreement may have saved him from a submission loss!

DDK:

And now they're trying to leave!

Sewell's had enough! He waves a hand with OTM and Roberts behind him as they walk around the ring. Oscar isn't having that and shrugs before he throws some apparent caution to the wind. The 6'3" Kiwi runs across the ring and in a very rare move for him, he FLIES through the ropes! Earl Roberts sees it coming first and EATS a huge flying elbow suicida coming through the ropes!

DDK:

WHAT THE H?! WE NEVER SEE OSCAR DO THINGS LIKE THAT! HE JUST KNOCKED EARL ROBERTS OUT WITH THAT ELBOW SUICIDA!

Lance:

These people are on their feet!

The people rally HUGE behind Oscar! OTM tries to take a swing at Oscar, but he ducks the oncoming clothesline and then counters by SMACKING him square in the face with one of the newest additions to his arsenal!

DDK:

FOOTY! OSCAR BURNS THROWING SUPERKICKS IN 2026! NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!

Sonny claps and cheers while Oscar stands over OTM, but as he looks for Lord Sewell, Sewell finds him first with a

jumping knee to the back that sends Oscar into the ring post!

DDK:

Oooh! Lord Sewell took advantage!

He throws Oscar into the ring while he's stunned and goes for the cover!

ONE!

TWO... NO!

Oscar kicks out!

Lance:

That was close! He almost won off that cheap shot on the floor!

Lord Sewell picks up Oscar by the arm and tries to go for his Ballast neckbreaker... but Oscar spins around and hits a HUGE german suplex instead! He pulls up Sewell for a second time into a second rolling german! Then up for a third! Sewell is down and Oscar stands over him as he grabs him by the arm and leads him back up...

DDK:

OOHHHHHHHHHHHHH! SNAP PILEDRIVER BY OSCAR! HE CALLS THAT THE... SHIELD-BREAKER!

Lance:

IF YOU CATCH THE REPLAY OF PRIME x DEFIAНCE: IMMORTALS, YOU'LL KNOW EXACTLY WHY!

Oscar casually rolls Sewell into the cover. No leg hook needed!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING

♪ "Teardrop" by Like A Storm ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner... **"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!**

Oscar rolls backwards off the mat to his knees, then heads back up to his feet to celebrate the win! Burnsie climbs on the apron and takes in the applause!

Lance:

Dominant win for Oscar Burns tonight! Next up... he looks to put his issues to bed with Mil Vueltas for GOOD when they meet in one final match in Mexico City on DEFtv next week!

DDK:

That Shield-Breaker dropped Sewell like a bad habit! And if he hits that on Mil Vueltas... it's game over!

Oscar wipes his feet on the ring apron once more on his way out. He high-fives Sonny Silver and the two head back behind the curtain as the show moves forward.

The Rezurrection of Reverend Erik Black (abr.)

The following footage was record January 9th, 2026, at the PRIME X DEFIAНCE: IMMORTALS event in Miami, Florida, USA

“NNNOOOOOOOOO!!!!”

A montage of still shots in black and white flash by the screen, beginning with a broken and defeated Reverend Erik Black backstage at the IMMORTALS crossover event.

Then panic overtakes his features as he sees Dr. Ned Reform's LA AMBULANCE waiting for him in the corridors.

Rev. Erik Black: (v/o)

DOC!! DON'T PUT ME IN THERE!! IF I GET HIGH, IT WILL UNDO ALL THE PROGRESS I'VE MADE!! THIS IS BLASPHEMY, WHAT YOU'RE DOING!! I DON'T WANT TO BE A SMOKER OF DOPE AGAIN!! I'M A SOLDIER OF CHRIST NOW!!

Dr. Ned Reform: (v/o)

You'll thank me for this someday!

We jump cut to Reverend Black being forced into the back of La Ambulance by the combined efforts of Reform and Chris Trutt, along with Ria Lockhart and Simon Tillier of PRIME.

Rev. Erik Black: (v/o)

...have I got time for a quick prayer?

Doctor Reform flips the switch on the Cannibuszation 5000...

Dr. Ned Reform: (v/o)

You do not.

In a flash, the sealed ambulance is filled with thick, THC-infused smoke.

Chris Trutt: (v/o)

Uh... you sure it's okay to leave him in a vehicle? What if he tries to drive off?

Looking at Trutt like he's an idiot, Reform jingles a set of ambulance keys.

Dr. Ned Reform: (v/o)

Do you think me daft, Christopher? I have the keys. How in the world could he possibly –

SCRRRRREEEEEEECCCHHHH!!!!

Without warning, La Ambulance PEELS OUT and tears down the corridor, leaving smoky trails of burnt rubber and burnt reefer in its wake!

EEE-ooo-EEE-ooo-EEE-ooo-EEE-ooo!!!

Chris Trutt: (v/o)

HOLY CANNOLI!

KEERRRR-SSSSPLAAAAAAASSS-SSHHHH!!!

Smash cut to the purple-painted emergency vehicle driving right off the embankment at the perimeter of a parking lot and straight into Biscayne Bay!

Chris Trutt: (v/o)

SWEET SQUASH AND SAURKRAUT!!

The back end of La Ambulance can be seen slowly sinking into the bay. As it descends, jets of black smoke bubbles rise up to the surface.

Chris Trutt: (v/o)

Wait... WAIT... LOOK!

A few yards away, the concrete is stained with a viscous, pitch-like substance. Almost as though something BLACK and STICKY had pulled itself out of the water and slithered away.

Dr. Ned Reform: (v/o)

Don't you see? Can neither of you see what is right in front of you?

Blackened tracks lead into a dense wall of shrubbery. A few branches waver as though someone had just pushed their way through... but there is no one visible.

Dr. Ned Reform: (v/o)

He ESCAPED, you nitwits. He was facing certain doom...

Cut to BLACK.

Dr. Ned Reform: (v/o)

...and he **ESCAPED...**

The final word continues to echo as we stare into lingering VOID.

"ESCAPED...

"Escaped...

"escaped..."

RYAN BATTS vs. TODD DUNSON**DDK:**

We've got an interesting match up next and that's the in-ring return of Ryan Batts!

Lance:

Just a few weeks removed from being revealed as the man behind the MV2 moniker dating back to last year's DEFCON! We both saw that sit-down interview he conducted with Jamie Sawyers. We learned a few things about where he's been and why he did what he did.

DDK:

And we also learned he's got his eyes on somebody on this roster, but isn't saying who right now. But we'll have to table those questions for another time. For the first time since being revealed as the MV2 imposter and walking away from Lord Nigel, we will see Ryan Batts in action... next!

The camera goes to the ringside area where Darren Quimbey is ready to introduce.

Darren Quimbey:

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

Static.

No... that's all that's on the DEFIAtron right now.

Static only as the arena lights flicker with white light.

♪ "Albatross" by Corrosion of Conformity ♪

The music kicks in and out from the back, walks the former MV2 himself. In brand new black gear with white trim on the tights and sides of his boots, Batts makes his way down to the ring. He's also wearing a black jacket with a hood over his face.

Darren Quimbey:

...From Asheville, North Carolina, weighing in at 254 pounds... **RYAN BATTS!**

Ignoring the jeering from The Faithful, Batts heads towards the ring and shuts out everything around him. Inside the ring, Quimbey announces his opponent.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent, accompanied by Richie Dunson... from Mt. Hope. West Virginia, weighing in at 205 pounds... **TODD DUNSON!**

The 5'8" and 205-pound Todd Dunson throws up his hands and gets some cheers from the people before he gets ready for his opponent. He turns to face Batts...

AND GETS MOWED DOWN FROM A SHOULDER TACKLE!

Carla Ferrari jumps and calls for the bell!

DING DING DING**DDK:**

Whoa! Batts getting things started quickly before Todd Dunson can even react!

Exploding with rage towards the BRAZEN star, Dunson gets picked up in a headlock and rammed towards the corner! Batts wastes no time with CRACKING him in the chest with a huge chop, followed by a stiff right hand! Dunson gets

rocked, but Batts isn't done as he unleashes another series of alternating chops and punches to the side of Dunson's head! Carla Ferrari gives him until the count of five, but Batts completely ignores the count and runs Todd's face across the top rope, eliciting screaming from the West Virginia native!

Lance:

Good grief! From that sit-down interview, you could tell there was a lot of rage festering from his past few years! And he appears to be taking all that out on Dunson!

DDK:

Batts launches him off the ropes... OOOH! He SMACKS Todd Dunson down with that running forearm smash!

The Faithful are jeering Ryan Batts, but the Man Formerly Known as MV2 isn't interested in playing with the crowd noise at all. Instead, he goes to pick up Todd Dunson, only for Dunson to catch him with a SLAP across the face!

DDK:

Dunson disorients Batts! He's fighting back!

Todd Dunson goes back to Ryan with a number of forearms to the head. Dunson comes off the ropes again and hits a flying forearm that staggers Ryan back. Dunson is back up and runs one more time, only to get caught by Batts! He picks him up and THROWS Dunson over his head with a modified fallaway slam only without leaving his own feet! Richie Dunson winces in pain outside the ring watching his brother get picked apart!

DDK:

That's some super strength on display from Batts! What a fallaway slam!

Lance:

Indeed. He even talked about it... he put on a lot of muscle over the course of three years just to try and get noticed... eventually, he's got everyone's attention now!

Todd Dunson is trying to get up in the corner again, but Ryan Batts positions himself cross-corner and then charges full speed ahead, colliding with Todd via a cannonball in the corner!

DDK:

OOOOH! He has speed with that power, too, it seems! That cannonball just knocked the wind out of Dunson!

After the huge cannonball, Batts throws Dunson out of the corner and then picks himself up. The elbow pad that's on his right arm gets slid right off and chucked outside the ring. Todd Dunson is barely upright when Batts comes charging, CRASHING a huge sliding elbow strike right between the eyes!

DDK:

That's it! He calls that the Asheville Slugger! What velocity and power off of that elbow!

Batts doesn't even bother with hooking a leg. He just puts his hands on Todd's chest.

One.

Two.

Three.

DING DING DING

♪ "Albatross" by Corrosion of Conformity ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner of the match... **RYAN BATTS!**

After the knockout win, Carla gets ready to hold his hand up, but Batts rolls out of the ring and heads back up the ramp. He doesn't even bother looking back at what he's just done and races to the back like he has an important phone call on hold.

DDK:

Quick win here by Ryan Batts! That Asheville Slugger just took Todd Dunson's head off!

Lance:

That it did! And if I'm any member of the roster that's watched this match, I'd keep my eyes on Ryan Batts.

Richie Dunson goes into the ring to check on Todd along with Carla Ferrari. He's hunched over while Todd is barely coherent after being rocked with Batts' new finisher. Richie is conversing with Todd and doesn't feel the temperature change in the arena...

LARIAT FROM RYAN BATTS!

DDK:

OH, MY GOODNESS! HE'S BACK! BATTS IS BACK AND HE JUST TOOK RICHIE DUNSON'S HEAD OFF WITH THAT LARIAT!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Batts isn't through as he inches over Richie Dunson! He gets the elbow ready, then charges forward to SMACK Richie with an Asheville Slugger!

DDK:

AND THERE'S ANOTHER ONE! ASHEVILLE SLUGGER FOR RICHIE DUNSON! BATTS WITH THE CHEAP SHOT!

Carla Ferrari starts shouting at Ryan Batts to leave the ring. He gives her one glance, then looks back at the laid-out Dunsions. No reaction on his face as he ducks down and rolls out of the ring. He once again heads to the back with boozing filling the Wrestle-Plex.

Lance:

What has gotten into Ryan Batts?! He's returned to the main roster, but apparently that's not enough for him!

DDK:

He's the only one who can answer that question! And it seems he's only going to answer when he's ready!

Batts storms away from the ring and disappears behind the curtains as the show moves on.

KILL OR BE KILLED & SIOFRA vs. M4NTRA & ???

DDK:

We've finally reached our special main event, Lance! Tonight, Titaness of Titanes Familia successfully defended the SO-US against FLEX. Can 2025's Rookies of the Year, Kill or Be Killed and Siofra, win the night against M4NTRA and end this issue once and for all!

Lance:

This feud has been going for months between these two teams! M4NTRA eliminated Kill or Be Killed from the semi-finals of last year's Ace of Tag Teams Tournament! The Killers would get their payback by costing M4NTRA the finals to The Triple Sevens, then spent months assaulting them at every turn, culminating in Kill or Be Killed defeating M4NTRA at DEFIAНCE Rising, while injuring Makayla Namaste in the process.

DDK:

The challenge was made and accepted for tonight! Kill or Be Killed and Siofra against M4NTRA and a partner of their choosing!

♪ War (Viking Chant) - Peyton Parrish ♪

A red mist creeps over the stage and behind Siofra emerges two shadows: Kilgore - the focused, face-painted monster. Not far behind, the half-Native American monster, Killjoy, adorns a brand new black and red mask obscuring his entire face! Between them, Siofra holds up the DEFY Awards presented to her team!

Darren Quimbey:

The following is a mixed tornado tag team match set for one fall! Introducing first... representing Titanes Familia and accompanied by "The Fury of the Familia" Siofra... at a combined weight of SIX-HUNDRED FIFTY POUNDS... they are YOUR 2025 Rookies of the Year! The team of "The Good Son" Killjoy... "The Attack Dog" Kilgore... and Siofra... **KILL! OR! BE! KILLED!**

Killjoy and Kilgore have matching black vests with gold spikes on the shoulders. They turn around and show off the phrase on the back of their vests in gold:

"RUN"

Lance:

That message says it all, Darren. For months now, Kill or Be Killed have been more than a physical match for M4NTRA at every turn! Since the semifinals of the Ace of Tag Teams, they've had M4NTRA's number!

DDK:

In addition to M4NTRA... they've defeated the team of Corvo Alpha and Brock Newbludd, and the Atomic Punks! They've established themselves as true forces of nature and tonight is one last chance to settle the score as after tonight, our attention goes to the two most important nights of our calendar year... DEFCON!

Siofra is lifted by both Killjoy and Kilgore onto the ring apron. With a sadistic smile, she watches as both monsters both step onto the apron and head into the ring. The two monsters hold out their arms and tap them together with Siofra posing in the middle.

♪ "Betty (Get Money)" by Yung Gravy ♪

The arena becomes awashed in a cascade of white and gold. M4NTRA Raying commences in every corner of the WrestlePlex as Nathaniel Eye leads "DEC4L" Declan Alexander out in front of the OG Faithful. Battered and bruised from their previous encounters with Kill or Be Killed, the duo are still leading the charge with their black "DEADASS." tee shirts (available now at DEFshop.com!) in M4NTRA Raying, but things seem noticeably different without Makayla Namaste at their side.

DEC4L:

Pausechamp. Listen fam, we may have overestimated our ability to find a third person willing to step into the ring with those three champions of cheugy.

Nathaniel Eye:

The consensus of the females of the DEFIAНCE locker room is that we were “delulu.”

DEC4L:

We’re not going to let that stop us from clapping back in the name of Makayla Namaste. It doesn’t matter how many mouthbreathers you put in that ring. Whether it be you three... five, six, seven...

Alexander winks into the camera and does the arm thing.

DEC4L:

The two of us are still going to come down to the ring and get ours. Nobody puts their hands on our Chief Vibes Officer and walks away without belts to ass. Especially not the Rizz-less Raiders. Natty, you have the BETA Blockers ready?

DDK:

They can’t seriously be thinking about going into this match with a handicap. They haven’t been able to win two or two, not to mention three on two!

Lance:

Yeah, as much as everyone would like to see some vengeance here this is just a BAD idea.

Nathaniel Eye produces two industrial size cans of BETA Blocker and spray them into the air. The pair then pull out matching black headbands and tie them across their foreheads. Siofra, almost amused by their gumption, has a microphone in hand.

Siofra:

I wouldn’t recommend that boys, but it’s your funeral. Whoever you brought with you tonight... just know that YOU’RE responsible for whatever happens here.

The trio in the ring take a step back as if leaving room for their shorthanded challengers to die. Natty makes eye contact with DEC4L then takes a deep breath.

Nathaniel Eye:

Time to get DEADAS-

♪ “Iron” by Within Temptation ♪

Natty’s jaw drops and DEC4L looks confused over his shoulder as the crowd gives a generally positive, if not subdued reaction. However, the BRAZEN fans are cheering as the BRAZEN Women’s Champion “Tank Girl” Eva Vandegaar comes marching out from the backstage area. Wearing her Dutch Lioness inspired ring gear, she blows right past M4NTRA and points down towards Siofra in the ring.

DDK:

This is... unexpected.

Lance:

I think us and M4NTRA are thinking the same thing right now, but as you know, Keebs, that is the BRAZEN Women’s Champion “Tank Girl” Eva Vandegaar! Don’t let the phrase “Women’s Champion” or her height fool you though, she is pound for pound one of the strongest women on the planet!

DDK:

She certainly doesn’t look scared of Kill or Be Killed! She’s going after them alone! M4NTRA are running to catch up!

Nathaniel Eye and Declan Alexander catch up to Tank Girl as soon as she slides under the bottom rope. She doesn't even take off the BRAZEN Women's Championship before she grabs a handful of hair from a running Siofra. Kilgore steps in to try and intimidate the 5' 3" Dutch Lioness, but she meets him by slamming him to the mat with a belly-to-belly and the Faithful erupt!

RRRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!

DING DING!

DDK:

Are you kidding me?! That guy is probably pushing 300!

M4NTRA stands back flabbergasted as the even bigger Killjoy comes up on Eva, who shockingly lifts the big man off of his feet and body slams him hard onto the canvas. Afterwards, the Dutch Lioness flexes and screams in success. Siofra and M4NTRA share a glance of mutual "Did you just see that?" before the former DEFIAНCE Tag Team Champions pick a downed big man each and Tank Girl sets her sights on Siofra who quickly escapes the ring and takes off around the outside.

Eva gives chase, sprinting after Siofra who rounds the corner and tips over the stairs trying to gain room on a closing Vandegaar. With an impressive display of athleticism, the Dutch Lioness clears the stairs in a single jump and continues closing in on Siofra who is suddenly forced to hit the brakes as Kilgore tumbles over the top rope right in front of her. She turns around and eats a lariat from Tank Girl that turns her inside out!

DDK:

Holy cow! What a shot!

Lance:

Don't gawk too much, here comes Killjoy.

Killjoy goes to double clothesline M4NTRA over the top rope, who had just double dropkicked his partner to the outside of the ring, but the duo low bridge the giant sending him awkwardly onto the same pile as his Kill or Be Killed brethren. Vandegaar gets up on the apron and barks some instructions as M4NTRA before getting onto the middle rope. The former DEFIAНCE Tag Champs begin shaking the ropes before launching Eva at their opponents with a spinning crossbody!

However, the strength of Kill or Be Killed should not be underestimated as Kilgore stumbles but catches Eva in mid-air with a primal roar. He then lifts the BRAZEN Women's Champion above his head, not to be outdone, and goes to launch her when suddenly M4NTRA dives in stereo through the ropes leaving a 6-man collision on the outside of the ring! The New Orleans Faithful roar in approval and begin banging on the barricades in appreciation of the action to start off the match.

DDK:

Lance, there are bodies EVERYWHERE.

Lance:

When Kill or Be Killed step into the ring we've become accustomed to that happening, but this is something different. With Eva Vandegaar into the fold now it looks like we have a war on our hands.

M4NTRA!

M4NTRA!

M4NTRA!

M4NTRA!

DDK:

The Faithful are going CRAZY! M4NTRA have turned the tides in their favor tonight!

M4NTRA and Eva Vandegaar turn their attention towards Kilgore and then get the 300-pound beast into the ring while Siofra and Killjoy remain on the floor. Nathan and Declan both take an arm and whip Kilgore into the ring. The Modern-Day Viking hits the corner and DEC4L immediately follows up in the corner with a huge running dropkick to the chest!

DDK:

No tags here tonight! This one's a mixed tornado tag team match! One fall to a finish only!

Lance:

And M4NTRA are throwing everything they've got at these brutes!

Kilgore remains stunned when Nathan Eye follows DEC4L's running dropkick with a huge bicycle kick in the corner! The Familia's Attack Dog is stunned when Eva Vandegaar is in the ring along with him. She gestures to both members of M4NTRA and they both nod before they each pick up the BRAZEN Women's Champion from either side.

Lance:

What's going on here?

They both pick her up and then charge at the corner, using Eva as a battering ram into the midsection of the big brute!

DDK:

Ooooh! Some very unique triple-team work to say the least with that battering ram, but they've got Kill or Be Killed all out of sorts here!

Lance:

And they aren't done, either!

Kilgore is stunned and staggers out of the corner, allowing for Nathan Eye and all 251 Pounds of Pure Perseverance to come up the corner with a double jump and LEAP out of the corner right onto Kilgore with a twisting crossbody to a HUGE pop from the NOLA Faithful!

DDK:

Eye In The Sky! M4NTRA showing why these two are some of the best homegrown talent DEFIAНCE and BRAZEN have ever produced with moves like that!

With no tags to enforce, it's free game from M4NTRA as Declan climbs through the ropes. He measures up a groggy Kilgore and rolls through the ropes, NAILING him with a head-tuck rolling dropkick to the chest!

DDK:

GGEZ FROM DEC4L!

He makes the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

KILLJOY GRABS HIS LEGS AND PULLS DECLAN OUTSIDE!

Lance:

Oh, no! Killjoy's back!

Nathan and Eva don't notice until it's too late! Killjoy grabs onto the leg of Declan and SLAMS him hard into the barricade outside of the ring!

DDK:

Where the heck did he even come from?! I thought that they took Killjoy out!

The 6'10" and 350-pound Killjoy climbs up into the ring where Nathan tries to jump at him with right hands, only for The Good Son to push him back! Nathan adjusts his footing, but when he comes back, Killjoy SMASHES into him with a running body block, leaving Eva Vandegaar all alone!

DDK:

Ohhhhhh, no. M4NTRA might have had the surprise with the BRAZEN Women's Champion here tonight, but Kill or Be Killed may have regained control!

Eva doesn't look scared and stands up to the masked monster, but she turns around and now notices an angry Kilgore back to her feet behind her. The Faithful cheer her on.

DDK:

Tank Girl is standing her ground! She's not intimidated by these beasts!

But they don't have to do anything...

RAKE OF THE EYES FROM SIOFRA!

Lance:

And where did Siofra come from?! We thought Eva took care of her moments ago, but she's back!

Siofra goes wild and though not an experienced wrestler herself to Eva's level, she continues to attack a vulnerable area! The BRAZEN Women's Champion staggers about and then gets blindsided by a HUGE shoulder tackle from Kilgore!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

DDK:

KILL OR BE KILLED HAVE JUST TAKEN CONTROL AGAIN!

The crowd in the DEFIAНCE Wrestle-Plex go crazy and jeer Siofra as she stands in between Killjoy and Kilgore and poses with the 2025 Rookies of the Year. But before they do, Nathan comes back in and catches Kilgore with a right! Then one for Killjoy!

Lance:

Nathan's back in! The last M4NTRA standing, if you will!

Right for Killjoy!

Right for Kilgore!

Right for Killjoy!

Right for Kilgore!

Nathan has the giants rocked and hits the ropes for another big move... but Killjoy catches him over the shoulder first!

DDK:

No! Nathan's caught!

Kilgore turns around and sees Declan Alexander out of the corner of his eyes! He flies off the top rope for a crossbody...

CAUGHT!

Killjoy and Kilgore nod with a member of M4NTRA in each arm, then run towards each other, SMASHING Nathan and Declan back-first into one another before they hit the canvas!

DDK:

Oooh! That was brutal! They call that the Supercollider and they are just back to what they've been doing for the past few months! Abusing M4NTRA at every turn!

Killjoy and Kilgore step back and Siofra gets cocky! She confidently goes for the cover on DEC4L!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

DEC4L kicks out, but Siofra angrily gestures to the monsters who single out DEC4L.

Lance:

Things are not looking good for The Intrepid Influencer here! I admire their gumption, I really do! But tonight may not be their night!

DDK:

M4NTRA have been showing their toughness. Lesser teams may have walked away from this fight a long time ago, but Makayla Namaste, who isn't even a wrestler, was put out of action by these two! They're doing this for her!

DEC4L tries to fight back! He pelts Kilgore with some right hands, but Kilgore brings a knee up and sends him flying into the corner and follows right away with a HUGE corner back elbow! He slams a few elbows into the side of the head of Declan for good measure, then moves just in time for Killjoy to speed all the way across the ring and CRUSH him with a running body avalanche!

DDK:

Ooooh! That's 350 pounds of humanity crushing the life out of DEC4L!

Killjoy takes hold of Declan in a belly-to-back position out of the corner, only to turn and CHUCK him across the ring with a HUGE Atomic Throw! DEC4L crashes into the canvas hard and now Kill or Be Killed stand over the former Unified Tag Team Champion to jeers! Siofra directs traffic and points towards DEC4L again.

Lance:

They're not going for pinfalls. We usually don't see these two go for falls that often. They seem to revel in just mauling whoever's in front of them.

DDK:

And when you're the size of these monsters? I get it. They can take things at their own pace right now.

Referee Hector Navarro is having a hard time keeping things under control as Killjoy and Kilgore each take an arm and grab onto DEC4L. They both push him towards the corner with force and when he comes back, they both catch him with a double hip toss, then transition him into a HUGE throw up in the air before he collides with the canvas! Gasps are drawn from The Faithful after the throw gets a couple of replays on the DEFIATron!

Lance:

I'm stunned, Darren! This... this brutality can't go on much longer! I think DEC4L may have been thrown almost ten feet in the air!

DDK:

And I think these killers know it too! Siofra's telling Kilgore to make the cover!

Siofra laughs as Kilgore makes the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

EVA WITH A RUNNING SENTON!

RRRRRRRAAAAHHHHHHHH!

DDK:

No! Eva Vandegaar with the save! She's already gelling well with the likes of M4NTRA, but can the former Unified Tag Team champions come back from this?!

Siofra's eyes are wide when Eva guns for her again! She grabs Siofra by the hair and winds up to crack her with a lariat, but Killjoy steps in and stops the powerhouse!

BOOOOOOOOOOO!

But before Killjoy can do anything, Killjoy gets the leg taken out from behind with a chop block by Nathan Eye! Killjoy gets taken down to a knee!

Lance:

Eva is back! Nathan Eye is back!

Killjoy is on a knee when he gets hit with a chop to the neck, a punch and then CRACKED under the jaw by a superkick from Nathan!

DDK:

Third Eye Blind! Killjoy might be out on his... Well, knees!

The monster has been stunned! Eva Vandegaar winds up and SMACKS Killjoy across the face as he's stunned with a full-spin discus elbow that knocks him to the mat to HUGE cheers! Nathan and Eva both celebrate as they've taken the monster down!

DDK:

She calls that the Shell Shock!

Lance:

Eva Vandegaar is proving herself to be the equalizer that M4NTRA needed against these monsters!

Siofra rushes the Dutch Lioness who manages to duck the sneak attack, while rebounding off the ropes, Siofra eats a huge running lariat from Vandegaar that sends both women over the top rope and outside of the ring! Nathaniel Eye gets caught with his eyes on the ladies action by Kilgore who lifts Natty Eyece high above his head. Kilgore roars in a violent outburst before...

DDK:

OK BOOMER!

Alexander flies in out of nowhere to hit a codebreaker on Kilgore, leaving Nathaniel Eye to fall into a falling corkscrew variant of his corner splash on top of the shorter member of Kill or Be Killed. As they celebrate with M4NTRA Raying and handshake bro pull-in hug, Killjoy rises to his feet behind DEC4L. Eye's eyes grow wide as the monster closes in

and the Golden State Guru shoves his tag team partner out of the way and catches a big boot. The near seven footer is stuck on one leg hopping with his other on Nate's shoulder before Eye shows off some power of his own and lifts Killjoy onto his shoulders.

Lance:

What an impressive display of power by Nathaniel Eye!

DDK:

And here comes... The M4NTRA Code!

Alexander drops Killjoy with a jumping cutter out of the fireman's carry toss. He rolls Killjoy over and hooks the leg.

ONE!

Kilgore blindsides Nathaniel Eye and powers him out of the ring.

TWO!

Suddenly Eva Vandegaar slides into the ring and lifts Kilgore right before he breaks up the count.

THREE!

And then drops him with a mind blowing Blonde Bombshell!

DING DING DING!

DDK:

Are you KIDDING me?!

Lance:

I'll be honest, Keebs. I didn't know she was THAT strong.

DDK:

Wow... just... wow.

♪ “Betty (Get Money)” by Yung Gravy ♪

The Faithful erupt as Declan Alexander triple checks to make sure that it's over and they've finally beaten the unbeatable. Once he does, relief rushes across his face and he points over to the camera and yells “That dub was for you, Makayla!” As he does, Nathan Eye lifts him up from behind to celebrate.

Nathan Eye:

Keep your eyes on the prize and you can slay any monsters you want!!!

Darren Quimbey:

Your winners... M4NTRA and Eva Vandegaar!

As Quimbey announces the winners, both members of M4NTRA face their six-man partner “Tank Girl” in the middle of the ring.

Lance:

They have finally done it! M4NTRA and their new secret weapon, “Tank Girl” Eva Vandegaar have taken care of business tonight and finally even the score against Kill or Be Killed.

They look at each other for a pregnant moment before Eva extends her hand to them. Without skipping a beat, both

members of M4NTRA pull Eva in with a group hug and then lift the Dutch Lioness onto their shoulders in a big display of victory. A little awkward and caught off-guard by the situation, Eva doesn't really know what else to do and turns red as she holds an arm in the air in victory.

DDK:

A great match to end tonight's show! For Lance Warner, I am Darren Keebler! Good night and we'll see you next week for DEFtv!!!

Nathan Eye, Declan Alexander and their newest M4NTRA member Eva Vandegaar celebrate!

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.

(Deadass.)