

TWA Afterburn

Episode #5
VooDoo Inc. Arena
Boo Orleans, Wrestlevania
11/6/26

TWA Women's Heritage Championship
Morrigan def. Kelsey Kane (10:04)

Man-Cat def. Jeff Winslow (8:20)



TWA Women's Tag Team Championships
Wings of Destiny def. Sinful Vixens (7:45)

TWA Undisputed Tag Team Championships
The Kongs w/ Anna Bananas def. Super Barrio Brothers (9:57)

Vreka Draga def. Sierra Morris (2:14)
Notes: Draga is a woman possessed (literally). She looks very hard to beat with her unique and brutal offense.

TWA Undisputed Women's World Championship
Hurley Bay def. Casey Elliott (14:22)
Notes: This shot was offered to Casey by Hurley. Casey announces that she will cash her earned title match in against Morrigan for the Women's Heritage Championship on the return edition of Adrenaline!

TWA Women's United States Championship Tournament: Round 1
Ramona Rathbone vs Noa Skye

Maxx Mayhem: "Welcome back to TWA Afterburn! We are underway with Round 1 of the TWA Women's United States Championship Tournament! Noa Skye is looking for a massive upset here tonight!"

Ava Delgado: "Ramona Rathbone looks completely unfazed by everything that went down at the PPV, Maxx. She is in absolute hunt mode tonight."

Jack O'Lantern: "The spirits in Boo Orleans can feel it, Ava! Ramona didn't come to wrestle; she came to steamroll!"

The referee signals for the bell, and Noa Skye attempts to move laterally to create space and test Ramona's footwork. Ramona ignores any traditional feeling-out process, exploding out of her corner at full speed like an unleashed freight train. Before Noa can jump out of the way, Ramona levels her with a violent, bone-rattling shoulder tackle that sends Noa spinning through the air. The sheer impact knocks the breath out of Noa, leaving her gasping on the canvas as Ramona stands over her, barking insults at the front row.

Ramona grabs Noa by her hair, hauling her up effortlessly and shoving her back-first into the corner turnbuckles. Ramona digs her forearm directly into Noa's throat, choking her against the top turnbuckle pad while the referee administers a mandatory four-count. As soon as she releases the choke, Ramona unloads a sequence of brutal, heavy-handed clubbing forearms straight across Noa's collarbone and chest. Noa slides helplessly down the turnbuckle pads into a crumpled heap on the bottom mat, completely overwhelmed by Ramona's sheer power.

Maxx Mayhem: "Ramona Rathbone is absolute suffocating Noa Skye in that corner! Noa hasn't even landed a single strike!"

Ava Delgado: "This is pure, concentrated aggression. Ramona is sending a loud and clear message to the entire U.S. Championship tournament field."

Jack O'Lantern: "A steamroller in leather boots, folks! Noa Skye is getting flattened in Boo Orleans!"

Noa attempts to rely on her agility to stay alive, using the ropes to push herself up and attempting a desperate mid-ring crossbody. Ramona catches Noa in mid-air with frightening ease, catching her full weight without staggering an inch. Ramona holds Noa suspended horizontally, sneering at the crowd before launching her backward with an explosive over-the-head fallaway slam. Noa crashes spine-first across the ring, bouncing off the canvas while Ramona casually brushes her shoulders off.

Ramona drags a dazed Noa out toward the ring apron, pulling her half-way through the middle ropes. Ramona hooks Noa's head and unloads three stiff, brutal knee strikes straight into Noa's jaw and temple. With Noa completely out on her feet and hanging over the apron, Ramona steps out and drives a heavy running boot to Noa's head, snapping her neck back against the ropes. Noa flops back inside the ring completely motionless, her eyes rolled back as the crowd groans at the sheer brutality of the assault.

Maxx Mayhem: "Brutal knee strikes on the apron! Noa Skye is out cold, Maxx!"

Ava Delgado: "Ramona isn't even pinning her! She's just executing a total dismantling right now."

Jack O'Lantern: "She's playing with her prey like a cat in a graveyard! Set the table, Ramona, because the finish is coming!"

Ramona steps back inside the ring, pulling Noa up by her hair like a rag doll and hoisting her onto her shoulders in a fireman's carry position. Ramona measures the center of the ring, spinning Noa off her shoulders with devastating rotation and driving her face-first into the mat with The Eye of the Destroyer (reverse F5)! The impact rattles the canvas, leaving Noa completely unconscious. Ramona places one foot squarely on Noa's chest, looking down in total disdain as the referee delivers the three-count: ONE! TWO! THREE!

Maxx Mayhem: "THE EYE OF THE DESTROYER! RAMONA RATHBONE ADVANCES IN THE U.S. CHAMPIONSHIP TOURNAMENT!"

Jack O'Lantern: "A terrifying display of dominance! Ramona steamrolled right through Noa Skye!"

Ava Delgado: "She didn't just win; she completely eliminated any doubt that she is the favorite to win this entire tournament!"

McKenzie Miller formally announces Ramona Rathbone as the victor as Ramona stands tall in the center of the ring, her hand raised high as she advances to the next round.

TWA United States Championship
Clyde Wayne Macon def. Tyson Barber (11:32)

TWA Women's United States Championship Tournament: Round 1
Lucy Theriot vs Sloane Rathbone

Maxx Mayhem: "Welcome back to TWA Afterburn! We are staying right inside the TWA Women's United States Championship Tournament for another incredible First-Round matchup! Lucy Theriot stepping into the squared circle tonight after the nightmare her family endured at Lady Morrigan's Halloween Party!"

Ava Delgado: "Lucy is running on pure emotion, Maxx. Her mother, Scarlett Theriot, was buried alive in the main event at the PPV, but Lucy refuses to sit on the sidelines. She wants to honor her mother and bring championship gold home to the Theriot family."

Jack O'Lantern: "A daughter fighting for her mother's honor… That is powerful magic in Boo Orleans, Ava! But standing across from her is Sloane Rathbone! Sloane doesn't care about anyone's family tragedy, she came here to crack jaws and advance

The bell rings, and Lucy Theriot immediately charges out of her corner, fueled by raw adrenaline and emotional intensity. She unloads a flurry of stinging forearms directly into Sloane Rathbone's jaw, catching the powerhouse off guard and backing her up into the turnbuckles. Sloane absorbs the blows with a cold scowl, suddenly grabbing Lucy by her throat to cut off the momentum with sheer brute force. Sloane shoves Lucy across the ring, but Lucy rebounds off the ropes with a lightning-fast low dropkick that clips Sloane's knee and sends the powerhouse stumbling to the mat for an early burst of offense.

Sloane gets back up immediately, her scowl darkening as she rushes Lucy near the ropes. Lucy tries to sidestep, but Sloane anticipates the move, catching Lucy in a bearhug mid-stride and driving her violently back-first into the turnbuckle post. Sloane keeps the pressure locked on, burying heavy, brutal shoulder thrusts directly into Lucy's midsection until the referee initiates a strict four-count. As soon as she breaks the hold, Sloane drags her forearm across Lucy's face, smearing the eye black down Lucy's cheek while barking insults at the roaring Boo Orleans crowd.

Maxx Mayhem: "Lucy came out firing, but Sloane just shut the door with that ruthless corner shoulder-tackle!"

Ava Delgado: "Look at the tape on Lucy's shoulder and neck, Maxx. Sloane is targeting that area deliberately to sap Lucy's breathing capacity."

Jack O'Lantern: "Sloane is a cold customer! She smells blood in the water, and in Wrestlevania, you don't give a hurt competitor a second to breathe!"

Sloane hoists a dazed Lucy up onto the top turnbuckle pad, aiming to end the match early with a high-risk superplex. Lucy fights back with desperate, sharp right hands to Sloane's midsection, forcing Sloane to step back onto the mat. Seeing her opening, Lucy leaps off the second rope attempting a tornado DDT, but Sloane catches her mid-rotation with astonishing core strength. Sloane maneuvers Lucy into a stalled vertical suplex, holding the Theriot sister upside down for five agonizing seconds before snapping forward and driving her spine into the hard canvas with a thunderous crash.

Capitalizing on the damage to Lucy's neck and back, Sloane drops down and locks in a wrenching, grounded trapezius nerve hold. Sloane digs her thumb deep into the base of Lucy's neck, utilizing her leverage to grind Lucy's forehead into the mat while draining her endurance. Lucy writhes in pain, her boots kicking frantically against the canvas as the crowd claps rhythmically to fire up the fan favorite. Slowly, Lucy pushes herself up onto her knees, fighting through the searing pain to strike Sloane's ribs with sharp elbow strikes until the hold is finally broken.

Maxx Mayhem: "Lucy Theriot is fighting with everything she has inside her soul tonight! She broke the nerve hold!"

Ava Delgado: "The heart on this young woman is unbelievable, but every second she spends in the ring with Sloane is taking a physical toll."

Jack O'Lantern: "Heart is great, Ava, but Sloane Rathbone is made out of iron and bad intentions! Lucy needs a miracle counter!"

Lucy hits the ropes to build momentum, but Sloane meets her with a heavy tilt-a-whirl backbreaker attempt. Lucy counters mid-air with incredible agility, landing on her feet behind Sloane and shoving her through the middle ropes onto the apron. As Sloane staggers on the apron, Lucy springs onto the top rope, launching herself over the top strand with a breathtaking slingshot crossbody! Both women crash violently onto the floor mats outside, sliding straight toward the barricade as the arena erupts into loud chants for Lucy.

Outside the ring, Sloane is the first to drag herself up, grabbing a steel chair from the floor area and swinging it wildly. Lucy ducks under the chair swing, causing the steel to dent violently against the steel ring post. With Sloane momentarily off-balance, Lucy sprints down the length of the arena floor, diving forward with an explosive spear that drives Sloane straight through the

padded barricade into the front-row seats! Security and officials rush to clear the path as both competitors lie dazed among the broken guardrail structure.

Maxx Mayhem: "SPEAR THROUGH THE BARRICADE! LUCY THERIOT JUST WIPPED SLOANE RATHBONE INTO THE FRONT ROW!"

Jack O'Lantern: "HOLY SPIRITS! The guardrail splintered! Lucy is putting her life on the line for this tournament!"

Ava Delgado: "This is the miracle opening Lucy needed! She has to get Sloane back inside the ring before the official's count reaches ten!"

Lucy pulls herself out of the barricade wreckage, dragging a groaning Sloane back inside the ring to break the referee's nine-count. Lucy quickly scales the corner turnbuckle, catching her breath as Sloane stumbles back up to her feet in the center of the ring. Lucy leaps off the top rope, executing a flawless diving sunset flip roll-up! The referee dives into position for the cover: ONE! TWO! THREE—NO! Sloane kicks out at two and nine-tenths with a terrifying surge of power that sends Lucy flying across the mat.

Sensing the match slipping out of her hands, a furious Sloane charges in for a clothesline, but Lucy ducks low once again. Lucy jumps onto Sloane's shoulders, attempting a hurricanrana, but Sloane stops the momentum dead in its tracks. Sloane hoists Lucy high into the air, turning the hurricanrana counter into a brutal, spine-shattering spinebuster directly onto the center TWA canvas logo! The impact drives all the air out of Lucy’s lungs, leaving her gasping and clutching her lower back as Sloane stands tall over her.

Sloane immediately rolls Lucy over, locking in a punishing Boston Crab submission hold, bending Lucy's spine backward at an agonizing angle. Lucy screams in torment, reaching out toward the bottom rope while the crowd cheers her on at the top of their lungs. Inches away from tapping, Lucy summons one final wave of resilience, crawling forward on her elbows until her fingertips firmly grasp the bottom rope to force a mandatory break. Sloane breaks the hold, but stomps down aggressively on Lucy's back before dragging her back up to the center of the mat.

Sloane drags Lucy up by her hair, talking trash into her face and preparing for her definitive finisher. Lucy suddenly snaps, slapping Sloane hard across the face with a loud crack that stuns the powerhouse. Taking advantage of Sloane's shock, Lucy hooks Sloane's arms from behind, rolling her up into a slick, tight victory roll pin! ONE! TWO! THREE—NO! Sloane barely kicks out at the absolute last microsecond, popping up to her feet with eyes blazing with pure, murderous rage.

Lucy rebounds off the ropes, coming in for one final desperate running dropkick to seal the upset of the century. Sloane anticipates the charge completely, catching Lucy mid-sprint with a lightning-fast, knee-shattering bicycle knee strike, the Hard Reset (V-Trigger) straight to Lucy’s

jaw! The impact echoes through the VooDoo Inc. Arena like a gunshot, turning Lucy completely inside out before she collapses motionless onto the mat. Sloane instantly drops down, hooking Lucy's leg tightly for the pinfall: ONE! TWO! THREE!

Maxx Mayhem: "HARD RESET! SLOANE RATHBONE KILLS THE MIRACLE AND ADVANCES IN THE TOURNAMENT!"

Ava Delgado: "What a valiant, heroic effort from Lucy Theriot, but Sloane's knee strike put an abrupt end to the dream."

Jack O'Lantern: "Lucy gave her absolute everything tonight, folks! But Sloane Rathbone proves once again why she is one of the most dangerous, ruthless forces in all of TWA!"

Lazarus & Sami Moxon def. Locals (4:17)

Will Ryder def. Beelzebob (5:24)

Main Event
TWA Mixed Tag Team Championships
D3V0 & Bexley Von Doom © vs Cheesecake & ???

Maxx Mayhem: "IT IS MAIN EVENT TIME ON TWA AFTERBURN! The TWA Mixed Tag Team Titles are on the line, and Cheesecake cashed in her Wrestlevania Raffle golden ticket to bring out a native monster in Gor-Gor!"

Ava Delgado: "D3V0 and Bexley Von Doom look stunned! They were preparing for a completely different opponent tonight, but now they have to deal with an almost 300 pound pre-historic wrecking ball!"

Jack O'Lantern: "Ha-ha! That's the beauty of the Wrestlevania Raffle, Ava! You never know what kind of local terror is going to walk through that curtain!"

The bell rings, and D3V0 decides to start the match against the towering Gor-Gor. D3V0 attempts to rely on his striking speed, throwing rapid-fire leg kicks to chop down the giant, but Gor-Gor barely flinches inside his dinosaur gear. Gor-Gor absorbs a spinning backfist, lets out a guttural roar that shakes the front row, and launches D3V0 across the ring with a massive pounce tackle. D3V0 turns upside down in mid-air before crashing onto the canvas, frantically scrambling to his corner to tag in Bexley Von Doom.

With Bexley now in the ring, Cheesecake tags herself into a massive roar from her hometown Boo Orleans crowd. Bexley charges with a clothesline, but Cheesecake ducks underneath, using the ropes to springboard off the second strand into a crisp arm-drag. Bexley pops right back up, but Cheesecake keeps the pressure on, executing a lightning-fast tilt-a-whirl headscissors that sends Bexley tumbling out to the arena floor. Cheesecake hits the opposite

ropes and lands a smooth baseball slide dropkick through the bottom strand, wiping Bexley out against the barricade.

Maxx Mayhem: "Cheesecake is fired up in front of her home state fans! Look at the speed on display!"

Ava Delgado: "She earned this opportunity through pure luck in the Raffle, but she is fighting like a woman possessed to make it count!"

Jack O'Lantern: "The hometown mojo is strong in Boo Orleans tonight! Bexley didn't see that springboard coming at all!"

As Cheesecake drags Bexley back toward the apron, D3V0 uses the referee's distraction to strike from the apron. Reaching down in his white ski mask, D3V0 pulls Cheesecake's hair and snaps her neck across the top rope behind the official's back. The illegal blow stuns Cheesecake, allowing Bexley to capitalize with a running pump kick directly to Cheesecake's jaw on the floor. Bexley rolls Cheesecake back inside the ring, immediately locking in a tight rear-chinlock to wear down the challenger's breathing capacity.

Bexley tags D3V0 back into the match, and the champions begin a methodical double-team assault on Cheesecake in their corner. D3V0 hoists Cheesecake onto the top turnbuckle pad while Bexley delivers a sharp running uppercut from the mat. D3V0 hooks Cheesecake's arms, executing a high-angle double-underhook suplex off the middle rope that plants Cheesecake hard onto the canvas. D3V0 drapes an arm over Cheesecake for a quick pinfall attempt, but Cheesecake powers out at two, desperately reaching out toward Gor-Gor's corner.

Maxx Mayhem: "D3V0 and Bexley are tagging seamlessly now, keeping Cheesecake trapped on their side of the ring."

Ava Delgado: "Smart championship psychology. If you let Gor-Gor get back in this match, your title reign is over."

Jack O'Lantern: "Cheesecake needs to dig deep into that Wrestlevania spirit and make the tag!"

Cheesecake counters a suplex attempt from D3V0 with a sudden, fluid counter-DDT that leaves both competitors flat on their backs. Shaking off the fatigue, Cheesecake crawls frantically across the mat on her hands and knees as the Boo Orleans crowd stomps in rhythm. D3V0 lunges out to grab her ankle, but Cheesecake kicks him away with her free boot and dives out to make the HOT TAG to Gor-Gor! The massive beast steps over the top rope, leveling a charging D3V0 with a double-axe handle before back-handing an interfering Bexley clear across the squared circle.

Gor-Gor grabs D3V0 by his ski mask, hurling him into the corner turnbuckles with terrifying force. Gor-Gor then scoops up Bexley Von Doom, tossing her onto D3V0's shoulders so both

champions are trapped together against the turnbuckle padding. Gor-Gor hits the opposite ropes, building up full speed before leaping into the air to execute a crushing cannonball splash that squashes both D3V0 and Bexley simultaneously! The entire ring structure shifts on its base, drawing an incredible reaction from the crowd.

Maxx Mayhem: "CANNONBALL SPLASH INTO THE CORNER! HE SQUASHED BOTH CHAMPIONS AT THE SAME TIME!"

Jack O'Lantern: "BOOM! That’s 285 pounds of Wrestlevanian crashing down on you!"

Ava Delgado: "D3V0 and Bexley look completely disoriented! We could be seconds away from new champions!"

Gor-Gor sets D3V0 up on the top turnbuckle for a superplex, but Bexley runs in to grab Gor-Gor from behind in a powerbomb position. Cheesecake quickly steps in to help her partner, grabbing Bexley from behind in a German suplex bridge setup. All four competitors collapse together in a massive, breathtaking Tower of Doom spot that sends everyone crashing down onto the mat in a heap of chaotic limbs! The arena erupts into loud "THIS IS AWESOME" chants as all four wrestlers lie motionless on the canvas while the referee begins a mandatory double-ten count.

D3V0 is the first to drag himself up using the middle ropes, adjusting his white ski mask as he stalks over to Cheesecake. He attempts to hit his signature submission setup, but Cheesecake counters with a sharp jawbreaker. D3V0 staggers backward into the corner, but catches Cheesecake charging in with a sudden, standing Spanish Fly out of nowhere! Cheesecake lands flat on her back, and D3V0 covers her: ONE! TWO! Gor-Gor charges in just in time, breaking up the pinfall with a massive leg drop across D3V0's spine.

The action breaks down completely as all four competitors spill out to the arena floor mats. Bexley launches herself off the steel ring steps with a flying hurricanrana that sends Gor-Gor stumbling into the barricade. Meanwhile, inside the ring, D3V0 pulls out a brass knuckle weapon from inside his ski mask padding, measuring Cheesecake as she slowly drags herself up by the turnbuckle pads. The referee is distracted on the apron trying to restore order between Bexley and Gor-Gor outside.

Suddenly, the venue lights flicker violently as The Bad Doc, the 24/7 Champion struts out onto the entrance ramp, clutching his belt! But right behind him steps the mysterious, terrifying powerhouse revealed from the PPV, Eva! Standing 6'4", weighing 270 lbs of absolute jacked muscle with pale, tattooed skin and long black hair (cloned from Rathbone DNA), Eva marches down the ramp with cold, destructive intentions! The commentary desk gasps in shock as Eva slides into the ring, clearly intending to obliterate Cheesecake and Gor-Gor on behalf of The Bad Doc.

Maxx Mayhem: "LOOK WHO IS HERE! THE BAD DOC AND THAT MASSIVE TATTOOED WOMAN FROM THE BACKSTAGE CORRIDORS!"

Ava Delgado: "Jack... that’s her! That’s EVA! 6'4", 270 pounds... she’s a genetically engineered Rathbone clone!"

Jack O'Lantern: "She's a tank in leather boots! She's about to tear this entire main event to shreds!"

Eva steps up behind Cheesecake, hoisting her onto her massive shoulders to plant her with a devastating powerbomb. However, D3V0; blinded by his white ski mask and operating on pure panic, swings his brass-knuckle fist wildy, intending to knock out Cheesecake while she's held up! Cheesecake slips down the back of Eva's shoulders at the exact last microsecond, causing D3V0's brass-knuckle punch to crack Eva flush across her jaw! Eva doesn't even fall; she turns around in pure, unadulterated rage, grabbing D3V0 by the throat and launching him clear out of the ring over the top rope with a terrifying chokeslam!

In the utter confusion, The Bad Doc screams on the apron in absolute panic, accidentally bumping into Bexley Von Doom as she tries to climb back into the ring! Bexley tumbles off the apron, knocking her head flat against the steel guardrail! Inside the ring, a dazed Eva stomps out of the ring to chase a terrified Bad Doc up the ramp. Cheesecake looks around the chaotic ring, realizing D3V0 is laid out on the floor and Bexley is unconscious on the apron. Cheesecake quickly drags Bexley's limp body into the center ring, dropping her weight into a tight cover while the referee slides back inside to count: ONE! TWO! THREE!

Referee: "DING! DING! DING!"

McKenzie Miller: "Here are your winners... AND THE NEW TWA MIXED TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS... CHEESECAKE AND GOR-GOR!"

Maxx Mayhem: "UNBELIEVABLE! MISCOMMUNICATION FROM THE BAD DOC AND EVA COSTS BEXLEY AND D3V0 THE TITLES! CHEESECAKE PINS BEXLEY TO BECOME A WORLD TAG TEAM CHAMPION!"

Jack O'Lantern: "TALK ABOUT CASHING IN THAT RAFFLE TICKET! Cheesecake and Gor-Gor are the new rulers of the Mixed Tag Division in TWA!"

Ava Delgado: "What an absolute spectacle! But look up the ramp! Eva is still chasing The Bad Doc into the backstage shadows! That monster is completely out of control!"

Cheesecake and Gor-Gor hoist their newly won TWA Mixed Tag Team Championship belts high into the air as gold and purple confetti rains down over the VooDoo Inc. Arena. High up on the entrance ramp, The Bad Doc runs for his life as the 6'4", 270 lb tattooed behemoth Eva stalks after him in the fog to close out the episode!