

Cancun, Mexico

February 19th, 2024

We cut to a sweet ass drone shot of Cancun and it ends up above the Black Flag ring where the Red Flag group is standing in the ring. They declare they are the captains now and they are going to take all the gold tonight. Silas Romero declares himself the King of the Caribbean and Brennan and Snek say when the night is over they will also be champs!

Ichabod Thrasher vs Rolden Hoss

When we come back to the show Red Flag has left the ring and we see a big bearded man looking very sad in the ring, tears have washed away some of his make-up but then Ichabod Thrasher comes out to much fanfare! As soon as the bell rings Thrasher takes it to Rolden, hitting him with quick strikes from every angle. The big Hoss can't barely get a hit in before Thrasher takes him out with the Mass Relay for the win!

Winner: Ichabod Thrasher

We cut to a brief segment of Vivian Venture lounging in a deck chair in a form fitting bikini whilst "Out of Touch" by Hall & Oates would play in the background as she is on the deck of her yacht, the Deacon of the Blue. A shirtless himbo would present her with a flute of champagne, as Vivian takes it and sipped her beverage with a smile.

"Thank you, darling."

She stated, before placing the glass back onto the tray.

"Patrons of Black Flag Wrestling, it's your captain speaking. Now, I know the less educated among you have your hearts set on someone like Kamila Rose or Silas Romero walking away with the Carribean Championship. And while there is nothing necessarily illegal about being wrong and ignorant, it is certainly frowned upon in high society."

She stated, before leaning in to speak directly to the audience.

"The Carribean Championship deserves someone that knows the area. A Mistress of the seas, that can guide the title to the absolute pinnacle of this business! Now Silas, along with the rest of those ruffians of the red flags... that's self explanatory. I shouldn't have to delve into how troublesome they are. And Kamila, let's face it, she just isn't championship material. There is only one woman on this ship worthy of being your Carribean Queen, and she is The Captain, Vivian Venture."

She stated, before placing her sunglasses back on and leaning back in her chair before shooing the camera away.

Shane Cruise vs Blake Belladonna

Both competitors start off going back and forth, neither one of them really getting the edge over the other but Shane hits an eye poke and blinds Blake. He then starts off with some quick offense trying to keep away from the power of Belladonna but keep on the pressure. He then gets to the top and tries for a frog splash but Belladonna gets her knees up. Once the wind is knocked out of Shane, Belladonna starts to punish him with big throws and slams. Keeping a slow and painful pace on Cruise. Eventually Belladonna knocks Shane's lights out with a discus forearm and throws him into the ropes for a pop-up powerbomb but he slips behind her and as Belladonna turns he hits her with the Rein Raus Rocket Kick! Cruise then covers Belladonna for the three count!

Winner: Shane Cruise

BLACK FLAG CLASSIC
Taylor Voight vs Logan Fowler

As soon as the bell rings Logan runs across the ring and hits a dropkick to an unsuspecting Taylor! She flies into the corner and he quickly hits her with a facewash, wasting no time. Fowler then starts to work on Taylor, stomping her and hitting a quick DDT to keep her down before throwing her out of the ring. He then dives out towards her but Voight moves and he goes crashing into the steel barricade! Taylor quickly follows up but throwing him into the steps. Taylor runs back into the ring to stop the count and Logan barely makes it back in after her before the ten! Taylor stomps down on Logan, not letting him get back up or get in control of the match again. Taylor then runs off the ropes and leaps up but Logan is able to catch her with a spinning powerslam. He quickly grabs her again and hits a tornado DDT before throwing her into the corner and lifting her to the top rope. Fowler climbs up after her and the two brawl on the top before Taylor fights him off, knocking Fowler crotch first on the top rope. After he drops to the mat she turns around and hits a perfect moonsault for the three count!

Winner: Taylor Voight

The holder turns to face the camera and it's none other than the winner of the first ever Black flag main event, Miss Madilyn McNamara, who introduced herself under her Willa Stoneheart name. The camera moves slightly, as if to look over her shoulder while she adjusted the captain's hat on her head. It was a windy day in Cancun.

"Hey there! Since I am your captain, I figured I would make a little address, y'know?

Last time you saw me, I lived up to my word. I promised that I would lead the way like a true captain does. My arm was raised to close the premiere. That was a historic moment and that picture is going to be in the Black Flag Hall of Fame one day. I'm far from done making history here. I'm gonna be the first. The journey started with a win, and it's continuing tonight."

Given that this was pre-recorded, Willa could only assume what the response would be, and what viewers might say. She casually waved her hand and rolled her eyes.

"I know, I know. The fix is in! Especially with the Red Flag around! Jules is gonna finish on top of her group, and Evie's gonna meet her there and then they'll do whatever the little gang decides. At least that's what at least five people want. The problem? I'm the problem. It me. I'm not one of those five. That's not the ending I want. I know how I want this to end, and it's the one we're all going to get. If Evie, Jules, or anyone has a problem with the BFC ending with me as the winner? Feel free to protest, get your friends to sign it, get the world to sign it. It still won't have the only one that matters—mine."

Once again, we see the camera shift to look behind her, just in case.

"Evie, you're no slouch and I know that you're as sharp in the ring as you are with your tongue. If you bring your friends, then you do. If you don't? Fantastic. Then it's an even field. You can have all of them in your corner or not. Either way, I'm all I need in mine.

Hell, Evie may even win the battle tonight, but in the very end? I'm winning the war. That's a promise.

Mkay, this is YOUR BFW Captain, signing off!"

Willa would pucker up and blow a kiss before saluting, you know, like a captain would.

Sally Lambert vs Robyn Wynters

The two ladies square up in the ring, testing each other out with quick test of strength but Sally is able to overpower Robyn eventually and back her into the corner. She then throws Robyn across the ring but Wynters trips her into the turnbuckle, busting Sally's nose open. Robyn is quick to take control of the match from there, using strikes and some quick moves to keep the bloody Sally off balance. Robyn levels Sally with a lariat that sends both of them over the ropes and smashes Sally's face into the announce table twice before Lambert blocks her and rocks Robyn with the table once and side suplexes her on top of it! Lambert then grabs Robyn on her shoulder, charging the ring post but Wynters slides off and sends Sally face first into the post. Wynters rolls into the ring hoping for a count out but Lambert runs it and is met with a spear to the gut. Robyn then pulls Sally up setting her up for the Out Cold DDT but Lambert overpowers her and flips her over her head! And as Robyn gets up Sally grabbs her head and hits the Up in Smoke cutter! She covers Robyn for the three count and the win!

Winner: Sally Lambert

Before the footage even begins rolling, the voice of Talio is heard.

Talio: 'One of the biggest lessons my grandma wanted to instill in me is..you always fight for what you believe in. No matter how insurmountable the odds against you might seem..you *never* stop fighting. Even if the whole world thinks you're in over your head, *never* stop fighting. Even if you're beaten down into the ground, struggling to even get back up..you *never* stop fighting. I can proudly say I won't *ever* stop fighting.'

The scene comes into view, revealing Talio, his leg propped up on a bench, hands resting at his waist in that classic Captain Morgan pose. That unknown female stood behind a canvas, painting the headstrong rookie.

'If you don't hold still, I'm giving you a tail. A big bushy one. Maybe even some perky ears.'

She laughed out at her own joke as Talio shot her a half glare.

Talio: 'You're not funny, not even a little bit.'

'You better hold still then.'

Grumbling under his breath, Talio retained that pose as he went back to what he was saying.

Talio: 'Black Flag was supposed to be *it*. A place people from all corners of this business could come together and really showcase what makes them special. But instead, you get a pack of rats scurrying aboard. They think they can come in and just wreak havoc, like they own the place. That's not okay, I can't just sit back and let them think that's okay. By myself, there's only so much I can do. I have every intention of doing exactly that, but all it takes is a few more people standing up and those rats will scurry right back into whatever hole they crawled out of.'

Considering his well vocalized feelings about the subject, Talio managed to keep still while she continued on with her painting.

Talio: 'But the Red Flag isn't my only concern. As much as I want to drop everything and pursue this without distraction, I have to spread myself out a bit. I have to be able to focus on Gabbie Torres above all else when that bell rings. But at the same time, I'd be stupid not to be on the lookout. It's really not the best position to be in. But that doesn't change *anything.* If there's something I have to do then I'm going to do it. That's really all there is to it. Do I have a how? A plan of attack? Not entirely, no.

But I can think on my feet. I can adapt. I can *win*. And that's something Gabbie is going to find out first hand. Losing my debut match hit unlike any other failure has hit before. And to feel that after my second too? I can't go down like that. I'm not taking another loss. So, I hope you're ready, Gabbie. As determined as I was last time? It's nothing to what I'm feeling going into this.'

By that point, Talio was anything but still, not even having his foot propped up anymore. That woman had stopped her painting, a look of annoyance growing across her face. Talio finally noticed, laughing nervously as he did. He brought his leg up, getting back into that pose.

Talio: 'Not another movement.'

'Ears and a tail.'

Talio's eyes widened as he remained completely still. She nodded her head and went back to the painting as the feed switched off.

BLACK FLAG CLASSIC
Gabbie Torres vs Talio

The two fan favorites shake hands as the bell rings. They quickly lock up and Gabbie is able to get Talio into a headlock. He shoves her off and hits a bit shoulder tackle to knock her off her feet. She jumps up and hits the ropes, trying to tackle him but isn't able ot budge the larger opponent. Talio offers for her to try again and Gabbie comes back with a dropkick, knocking Talio out of the ring. Gabbie then runs at the ropes, diving through the bottom two and taking Talio out with a forearm. Torres then screams out hyping up the crowd as she throws Talio back in the ring, jumps

on the apron and hits a slingshot senton! Gabbie states in control for a bit, keeping Talio off balance with her lightning fast offense. Then as she goes for a cross body, Talio grabs her in the air and is able to throw her on his shoulder and hit an Oklahoma slam. He then goes for a pin but notices the Red Flag crew heading down to the ring distracting him. He runs over to ringside to yell at them and as he does Gabbie goes for a roll-up but he kicks out right before three. Gabbie sees the Red Flag and tries to ignore them as she runs at the ropes but is tripped by Evie Locke. She stumbles and Talio doesn't see what happened and hits her with the Titan Strike! He dives down and covers her for the three and the win!

Winner: Talio

As soon as the bell is rung the whole Red Flag run into the ring and jump both Talio and Gabbie, kicking and stomping away at them until a group of security rush down to chase them off.

SALTY SEA DOGS CHAMPIONSHIPS
TAG TEAM TURMOIL
Brennan Devlin & Lyra Nickols vs Varsity Vixens vs Daphne & Aurora Stephens vs Cassie Quinn & Melissa Charleston

Before the match even can start the whole Red Flag crew are at ringside and they jump into the ring, causing a whole brawl with everyone involved in the match. The referee tries to take control but is knocked out of the ring. The Red Flag seem to be taking control when both Talio and Gabbie, a bit battered and bruised, come running out to help even the odds. Brennan Devlin is able to take a Varsity Vixen down with the Face Off as Lyra levels Cassie Quinn with a lariat then flips her inside out! The ladies in the ring fight the Red Flag out of the ring to the outside, where the huge brawl continues. Inside the ring though the Vixen taken out by Devlin gets up and stares down at the brawl, not noticing that Cassie Quinn is also in the ring. Cassie spins the Vixen around and drops her with the Rat Poison. She goes for a cover and the confused referee jumps down and counts the three.

Winners and NEW Salty Sea Dog Champions:
Cassie Quinn & Melissa Charleston

Cassie sees the Lyra from the Red Flag slide into the ring, looking furious and she grabs both championships and dives out of the ring. Cassie heads into the crowd aboard the Black Flag, holding the belts up in the air as Lyra glares down at her.

BLACK FLAG CLASSIC
Evie Locke vs Willa Stoneheart

Evie comes out to the ring with Jules Reckless and Lyra Nickols by her side, who is obviously still upset about earlier. They both mean mug Willa but Willa just has plenty of trash talk for both of them. The referee gets the two extra Red Flag members out of the ring and calls for the bell but almost instantly another person in a Red Flag bandana around their face runs into the ring. Evie looks totally confused as the masked figured walks up to Willa and slaps her in the face. The referee looks shocked and calls for the bell and declares Willa the winner by disqualification. Jules and Lyra dive into the ring after the masked figure and Willa who both roll out of the ring, Willa laughing hysterically as she does.

Winner: Willa Stoneheart

We then see the mysterious masked person is the Black Flag jobber Rolden Hoss and Willa hands him a stack of money. She then looks down towards the angry Red Flag members and points at her brain after outsmarting the group.

TOSS 'EM OVERBOARD MATCH

Ricky Stanton vs Travis Levitt

This highly hyped up match has the whole crowd going as Travis steps out from below decks and is right away clobbered by Stanton. The big man tosses Travis over the railing into the crowd as he keeps the pressure on, fighting their way to the railing of the ship. They finally get to the edge and Travis elbows Ricky in the gut and slams him face first on the wooden railing before grabbing his leg trying to flip him off the ship. Ricky is too strong though and fights his way out of the sticky situation. Travis clubs him in the back as they start to brawl again through the crowd. Travis is getting the upper hand when Ricky grabs a fan's beer and tosses it in Travis' face! Levitt is blinded and Stanton spears him through the crowd into the railing of the ship. Ricky starts to shove him over the edge but Travis holds on, gets his feet up and kicks Ricky backwards. Levitt goes high risk and jumps on the railing after, leaping off on top of Ricky with a dropkick! Travis then jumps up and while Ricky is on his knees, hits him with stiff right hands over and over. RIcky starts to bleed from his forehead as Travis lays in on him but suddenly Stanton's forearm strikes! It flies up and connect right into Levitt's crotch. Travis' goes wide-eyed and Ricky turns, grabbing a chair and slamming it over Travis' face. Levitt stumbles a bit before RIcky throws the chair at his face. Travis grabs it and is met right after with a running boot that slams the chair into his face and causes him to go tumbling off the edge of the ship into the water!

Winner: Ricky Stanton

BLACK FLAG CLASSIC
Alexis Lemon vs Jules Reckless

As Alexis Lemon is on her way to the ring she is totally surrounded by the Red Flag as they jump out of the crowd. She brawls with them, gaining an upper hand but the numbers are just too much. The group gang up on her, kicking her and stomping away before finally throwing her into the ring where Jules Reckless has been patiently waiting. She laughs and as Alexis gets up she takes her out with the Go To Kick! Reckless covers Lemon thinking it's over but Lemon kicks out! The crowd goes crazy and Jules looks furious. She waits for the bloody and dazed Alexis to stand up before hitting a superkick, going to the top rope and jumping foot first on Lemon's chest with the Young & Reckless! Jules covers Alexis and this time puts her away!

Winner: Jules Reckless

MAIN EVENT
CARIBBEAN CHAMPIONSHIP TRIPLE THREAT
Kamila Rose vs Vivian Venture vs Silas Romero

Vivian and Kamila seem a bit nervous at first, expecting to be jumped too but Silas comes out alone. The two ladies right away team up on him though. Taking him down to the mat and kicking away at him before they lift him up and throw him out of the ring. They then lock up, going back and forth for control for a bit. Kamila seems like she is getting the upper hand after hitting a back suplex on Vivian but it's quickly taken away as Silas is in the ring with a steel chair and slams it over her head! He then turns and Vivian hits a running booth and the chair hits Silas in the face. He drops down and Vivian covers him but Kamila pulls her off. Then suddenly the Red Flag crew appears, heading towards the ring but before they make it there Alexis Lemon and Talos both come running out with chairs. They hit the Red Flag in the backs and take the fight to them. Kamila sees Alexis and Talos outnumbered and runs out after them. Vivian gets up and looks out at the chaos, not noticing Silas behind her. She turns around right into the Black Sea Codex! His knee slams into her face and he covers her for the win!

Winner and NEW CARIBBEAN CHAMPION: Silas Romero