

(OWA Intro Plays)

("Over and Over" by Reignwolf plays us in as we fade into the sold out Phoenix Suns Arena!)

Lance Hart: It's been a few months since I've said this and I've waited every day since.....THIS IS SUNDAY NIGHT KINGDOM ON FX!!! THE VERY FIRST KINGDOM OF SEASON 4 COMING OFF OF FINAL DESTINATION THREE!!! We've seen so many changes since the last time we did this program! Aria Jaxon is on Odyssey management and has officially retired from competition, Theodor Pavel is Outlaw Champion, Azumi Goto and Kevin Maverick have joined our rosters, JACOB SENN HAS COME OVER TO CHALLENGE THE CHAMPION -- AND Jeff X is officially the World Champion of our brand after slaying Havoc!!

Morgan Shaw: Yes, the Fraction Kingdom is over! But in its place has been the Dark Kingdom Tournament! The tournament to crown the new OWA Spartan Champion in place of Aria Jaxon! It started with eight on Atlantis and has whittled down to FOUR: Azumi Goto, Jodan Jonouchi, Jason Long and Kevin Maverick! Out of those four one of them will close out our main event as the NEW Spartan Champion, and we'll see just who is eligible for that main event as we run through both semi final matches back to back to start us off!

(We transition over to ringside as Rita Gonzales is standing by.)

Rita Gonzales: The following contest is set for one fall.... AND IT IS A SEMIFINAL MATCH UP FOR THE DARK KINGDOM TOURNAMENT!!!

("A.I. With The Braids" by The Game hits the speakers to cheers from the crowd. Kevin Maverick comes out in a Julius Randle #30 Knicks Jersey, repping New York City as he makes his way down to the ring, high fiving fans. KM enters the ring and removes his sunglasses, throwing them into the crowd, before stripping down to his ring gear as he awaits his opponent.)

Rita Gonzales: Introducing first, from Harlem, NY, weighing in at 165 pounds... HE IS THE MILLENNIUM FALCON!!!!... KEVIN!!! MAVERICK!!!!

Morgan Shaw: Kevin Maverick returned with a vengeance on Atlantis after a long absence from OWA in the last season, defeating Kai D. Oh in impressive fashion! Injured after a match with the legendary Openweight Champion Baba Yaga, Kevin Maverick is back and ready to go to new heights! The Millennium Falcon no longer has the air of that bright eyed rookie behind him, he is a top competitor in his own right! With an accolade sheet including the OWA Cruiserweight Championship, two runs with the OWA Openweight Championship, and a 24/7 Championship reign under his belt, KM is no stranger to gold and if he can get his way and defeat his opponent tonight, the Spartan's Championship is next!

("Kingslayer" by BMTH and BABYMETAL hits the speakers to boos from the crowd as Jason Long walks out to the ring, looking intent and focused as he slides into the ring. Long and KM stare down before Jason Long backs up and lets the announcer finish his introductions.)

Rita Gonzales: And his opponent, from Wexford Town, County Wexford, Ireland, weighing in at 195 pounds... THE PRINCE OF KINGDOM!!!!... JASON!!! LONG!!!!

Lance Hart: The former Maverick is ready to take on the returning Kevin Maverick! Jason Long easily had one of the toughest bouts of the first round, taking the former TV Champion Noah Quinn to the limit before defeating him! He gets to take on another former Olympus talent now as he gets ready to go head to head with Kevin Maverick! The road to the finals is on the line here... lets see who gets to walk that path!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Morgan Shaw: Both men lock right up as soon as the bell rings! Two incredibly gifted athletes with fast paced offense and high impact strikes! You might be able to give the natural wrestling advantage to Jason Long especially with his thirty pound weight advantage, but Kevin Maverick is no slouch when it comes to instinct and fighting spirit! This is as evenly matched as it can get! Long gets KM in a side headlock and tries locking the arm but KM breaks out, a low kick to the side of the ankle staggers Jason Long and KM takes a step back for the HIGH SPEED ROUNDHOUSE KICK!!! Jason Long just barely ducks it and grabs KM's leg out of the air, spinning him to the left while going low on the right! Sweeping Kick to the leg and KM falls to the mat!

Lance Hart: Kevin Maverick kips back up but Jason Long swings with a Clothesline -- HOLD ON!!! Kevin Maverick grabs a hold on Long's arm and swings his weight to the side! Arm drag plants Jason Long on his back and KM takes a step back, waiting for him to get back up... KEVIN MAVERICK LEAPS UP!!! DOUBLE ROTATION IN THE AIR!!!!... ROUNDHOUSE KICK!!!!!! JASON LONG GOES LOW WITH THE MATRIX EVASION!!! HE PUSHES HIMSELF UP ON HIS HANDS AND SPINS AROUND FOR THE LEG SWEEP JUST AS KEVIN MAVERICK COMES BACK DOWN!!!

Morgan Shaw: Jason Long with perfect timing to knock Kevin Maverick down with the Leg Sweep and he rolls back up to his feet! Jason Long sprints across the ring to the ropes to gain momentum just as Kevin Maverick gets up to his feet... JASON LONG LEAPS!!! KEVIN MAVERICK HAD NO TIME TO REACT, STACKED DECK!!!!!! JASON LONG STACKS THE DECK ON KEVIN MAVERICK PLANTING HIS FACE INTO THE MAT WITH THE JUMPING CUTTER, ROLLING HIM OVER FOR THE COVER!!!!

Referee: ONE!!!!... TWO!!!!...

Lance Hart: Kevin Maverick throws the shoulder up! Of course he's not going down that easily! Jason Long shoves Kevin aside and stands back up to his feet, stomping down on his arm and holding him in place! Jason Long is looking down at Maverick with intent, taking a step back while he gets back up to his hands and knees... LONG LUNGES FORWARD!!! CURB STOMP -- KEVIN MAVERICK ROLLS OUT OF THE WAY!!!! KM scurries to his feet, that curb stomp

could've been the beginning of the end but is already back on the assault spinning with the Hook Kick! Kevin Maverick blocks it with his forearm -- BUT JASON LONG IMMEDIATELY JUMPS AND SPINS INWARDS!!! MULE KICK!!!!

Morgan Shaw: The Mule Kick sends Kevin Maverick into the ropes but KM bounces back with speed... NO! Jason Long rolls back up to his feet and catches Kevin Maverick off guard with the ROLLING ELBOW!!! Kevin Maverick is stunned and Long scoops him straight up to his shoulders... Jason Long has him in the Fireman's Carry and DROPS HIM!!!! FALLEN KINGDOM!!!! -- KM PUSHES HIMSELF OFF OF LONG'S SHOULDERS AT THE LAST SECOND BEFORE THE DROP!!!! KM takes a step back and regains his balance before hitting the ropes! KM is back at full speed, Jason Long turns around -- FALCON PUNCH!!!!!! THE FALCON PUNCH FROM KEVIN MAVERICK SENDS JASON LONG STUMBLING!!!!

Lance Hart: Kevin Maverick isn't done! He sees Jason Long in a vulnerable spot and runs straight to the ropes again... MAVERICK SPRINGBOARDS FROM THE SECOND ROPE!!! FAAAAAALCON PUUUUNCH!!!!!! --- NO!!!! JASON LONG CATCHES HIM ON HIS SHOULDERS IN THE FIREMAN'S CARRY!!!! NO HESITATION, FALLEN KINGDOM!!!!!! THE EMERALD FLOWSION CONNECTS CRUMPING KEVIN MAVERICK ON HIS HEAD AND SHOULDERS!!! JASON LONG ROLLS HIM OVER AND HOOKS BOTH LEGS!!!!

Referee: ONE!!!!... TWO!!!!... THREE!!!!.....

Morgan Shaw: KEVIN MAVERICK KICKS OUT!!!! I'm not going to lie Lance, I thought that was it! Kevin Maverick's bursts of energy keep getting cut off by the top tier ring awareness of Jason Long! If this continues at this pace, it won't be long until Jason Long achieves victory! KM is a beast but there's only so much you can kick out of! Jason Long isn't looking to give KM any time to rest either, the sooner he forces Kevin Maverick to lose his stamina the quicker he'll be able to secure the win! Long picks KM up by the arm and whips him into the corner -- CHARGING STRAIGHT AFTER HIM!!! LEAPING BICYCLE KNEE STRIKE TO THE BACK OF KEVIN MAVERICK'S HEAD!!!! DEVIL TRIGGER!!!! JASON LONG CONNECTED THAT WITH SO MUCH FORCE THAT HE FLIPS OVER TO THE OUTSIDE OF THE RING!!!!

Lance Hart: Kevin Maverick lands on the apron and Jason Long catches himself on the second turnbuckle, climbing up to the top rope now while Kevin Maverick rolls back into the ring, trying to get away.... Jason Long throws his arms into the air... HOLD ON!!! HE'S FLASHING KEVIN MAVERICK'S HAND SIGN!!!! JASON LONG HAS KEVIN MAVERICK IN HIS CROSSHAIRS AND FLIES!!!! JASON LONG WITH THE PHOENIX SPLASH!!!! STEALING A PAGE OUT OF THE MILLENNIUM FALCON'S BOOK!!!! -- NO!!! HIS HUBRIS BACKFIRES!!!! KEVIN MAVERICK SEES HIM COMING AND MAKES ONE BIG LUNGE TO ROLL OUT OF THE WAY!!!! JASON LONG CRASHES INTO THE MAT, A VICTIM OF HIS OWN ARROGANCE, AND KEVIN MAVERICK SCURRIES UP TO HIS FEET!!!!

Morgan Shaw: To his credit Jason Long gets right back up too, he's definitely hurting but he's got enough grit to shake the pain off until this match is over! Long lunges for KM but Maverick

drops his weight back and pulls Long down by both arms for the Monkey Flip! Jason Long flips over and lands on his feet but KM rolls back up to his! Jason Long turns around and Kevin Maverick runs at him... LONG GETS A KNEE UP -- KEVIN MAVERICK STEPS TO THE SIDE AND GRABS JASON LONG BY THE WAIST FOR THE RANHEI TAKING HIM TO THE MAT!!!! ROUNABOUT CONNECTS -- AND JASON LONG'S SHOULDERS ARE ON THE MAT!!!! KEVIN MAVERICK FLIPS OVER TO PIN HIS SHOULDERS DEEPER INTO THE MAT FOR THE PIN!!!!

Referee: ONE!!!!....

Lance Hart: Jason Long twists over to the side and gets one shoulder off the mat! Kevin Maverick flips back over to stand over Long's head, still has his grip on both of his wrist as he picks up for the KNEE TO THE FACE!!!! KAMIGOYE -- NO!!! JASON LONG SWINGS HIS HEAD TO THE SIDE AND STANDS UP TO HIS FEET, REVERSING HIS GRIP TO GRAB KEVIN MAVERICK BY HIS WRISTS NOW -- BICYCLE KNEE TO THE FACE!!! KEVIN MAVERICK IS STUNNED AND LONG LETS GO OF ONE WRIST -- BUT PULLS KEVIN MAVERICK IN BY THE OTHER!!! ICONKICK!!!!!! THE SUPERKICK CATCHES KEVIN MAVERICK FLUSH ON THE JAW!!!!

Morgan Shaw: KEVIN MAVERICK IS IN A WORLD OF HURT BUT IT LOOKS LIKE JASON LONG ISN'T DONE, HE STILL HAS A GRIP ON KM'S WRIST... HE PULLS HIM IN!!!! DISCUS LARIAT!!!!!! KINGMAKER!!!!!! --- KEVIN MAVERICK DUCKS!!!!!! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE'S STILL CONSCIOUS BUT HE MANAGES TO DUCK THE MOVE THAT MIGHT'VE TAKEN HIS HEAD CLEAN OFF!!! THAT IS THE FIGHTING SPIRIT AND NATURAL INSTINCT OF KEVIN MAVERICK THAT HAS GOTTEN HIM THIS FAR!!!! KEVIN MAVERICK BREAKS HIS WRIST FREE AND DUCKS ANOTHER LARIAT BY JASON LONG AND FLIPS BACK!!!! PELE KICK!!!! LONG IS STUNNED AND KEVIN MAVERICK GETS RIGHT BACK UP TO HIS FEET!!!! HE HITS THE ROPES WITH MOMENTUM!!!!

Lance Hart: Kevin Maverick comes sprinting back and drops, Sliding Leg Sweep! Long falls on his back and KM gets right back up -- DOUBLE STOMP TO THE MIDSECTION!!!! JASON LONG GROANS IN PAIN AND GETS BACK UP TO HIS KNEES BUT KEVIN MAVERICK IS ALREADY ON THE WAY BACK... BASEMENT DROPKICK!!!! TRIPLE THREAT CONNECTS AND JASON LONG FALLS BACK!!!! KEVIN MAVERICK HAS MOMENTUM ON HIS SIDE AND HE'S CALLING FOR THE END!!!! KM REACHES DOWN AND GRABS JASON LONG... BUTTERFLY LIFT!!!!!!..... KEVIN MAVERICK TWISTS JASON LONG FOR THE BUTTERFLY EDGE --- BUT LONG SPINS OUT OF IT AND LANDS ON HIS FEET!!!!!! ICONKICK!!!!!! KEVIN MAVERICK DODGES!!!!!!

Morgan Shaw: BOTH MEN DODGING MATCH ENDING MOVES FROM EACH OTHER THERE, AND KEVIN MAVERICK GOES LOW FOR A LEG SWEEP AGAIN -- JASON LONG JUMPS OVER IT!!!! JASON LONG HITS THE ROPES WITH HASTE AND KEVIN MAVERICK BOUNCES OFF THE OPPOSITE ROPES WITH EVEN MORE SPEED... BOTH MEN ARE CHARGING AT EACH OTHER IN THE CENTER OF THE RING.... KEVIN MAVERICK LEAPS

WITH THE FALCON PUNCH!!!!!!!! JASON LONG JUMPS.... SUPERMAN PUNCH OF HIS OWN!!!! THE PIPELINE PUNCH CONNECTS FIRST!!!! KEVIN MAVERICK GETS KNOCKED OUT OF THE AIR, THE FALCON PUNCH DIDN'T LAND!!!! KEVIN MAVERICK CRASHES TO THE MAT AND JASON LONG BOUNCES OFF THE ROPES!!!! PUNT KICK!!!! VANITY KILLER CONNECTS STRAIGHT TO THE TEMPLE AND KEVIN MAVERICK ROLLS OVER OUT COLD!!!! LONG DROPS FOR THE COVER AND HOOKS BOTH LEGS!!!!

Referee: ONE!!!!... TWO!!!!!!... THREE!!!!!!.....

(DING! DING! DING!)

("Kingslayer" hits the speakers to a mixed reaction from the crowd, Jason Long winning fans over with his performance but disappointment still hangs over the air for the supporters of Kevin Maverick.)

Rita Gonzales: The winner of this match by way of pinfall... AND NOW ADVANCING TO THE FINALS OF THE DARK KINGDOM TOURNAMENT!!!!... JASON LONG!!!!

Lance Hart: That match gave me whiplash! Both these men knew that the longer they drew this match out, the worse off they'd be in the finals, so they went all out from the very start! That's that winner mentality, both of these men firmly believed they'd win this match and didn't compromise one bit! Kevin Maverick had a great performance despite being shut down by Jason Long at nearly every junction, but what can you say? Kevin Maverick was on the shelf for more than half of the season while Jason Long was killing it week in and week out, and now that we're here for the culmination of everything Kingdom has been through in Season 3, the conclusion of the Dark Kingdom Tournament will arrive soon, and Jason Long is heading to the finals!

(The feed pans back to Jason Long walking up the ramp, refusing to celebrate his victory before the finals, while Kevin Maverick gets up to his feet in the ring on his own, walking to the back while the fans cheer him on. The feed transitions to commercials...)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

Rita Gonzales: The following contest is set for ONE FALL!

****ONE FALL!!!****

Rita Gonzales: --and it is the ****SEMI-FINALS**** of the DARK KINGDOM TOURNAMENT!!!

[https://youtu.be/B_LGajrttq0]

(The lighting in the venue goes dark as the opening bass for "Senkyaku Banrai" starts to play and a single spotlight shines over Azumi who has her back facing the audience with her hood.

She soon turns her head and lowers her hood as bright and colorful lights take over to match the vocals of DAOKO.)

Rita Gonzales: INTRODUCING FIRST! WRESTLING OUT OF YONABARU, OKINAWA, JAPAN AND WEIGHING IN AT ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTEEN POUNDS! SHE IS THE QUEEN OF THE CELESTIALS! AZUUUUMIIIIII GOTOOOOOOO!!!!

(Azumi makes her way down to the ring, high-fiving fans along the way and soaking in the cheers. Once in the ring, Azumi heads to the nearest middle turnbuckle and poses for the fans with one hand reaching out to the fans.)

Lance Hart: The Queen of the Celestials, The Goddess of Miracles, The Ace of Odyssey -- even though she's not performing under that name anymore -- has come to the gold brand, making Kingdom her new home and seeing what we've seen on Atlantis, she's set her sights on the OWA Spartans Championship! Beating one former Spartans Champion in her way was a clear reminder to everyone right now that she's not who people underestimate.

[<https://youtu.be/K2wKBYrDxew>]

(As the opening to 'Canzoni Preferite' by Daisuke Hasegawa plays through the speakers, the smoke clears from the entrance way and Jodan Jonouchi makes his way through the faded smoke. Eyes out on the crowd, a confident smile on his face, and a jesterly nod. Jodan begins to make his slow walk to the ring, as the ring announcer begins to speak.)

Rita Gonzales: AND HER OPPONENT, WRESTLING OUT OF SHINJUKU, JAPAN AND WEIGHING IN TONIGHT AT TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY POUNDS... HE IS "THE STALLION OF SHINJUKU"... JOOOONOOOOOUCHIIIIII JOOOOOODAAAANNNNNNN!!!!

(The ever-so-cocky Jodan arrives at the ringside area, staring up at Azumi Goto standing in the corner of the ring as he climbs up the ring steps and turns his back to Azumi, looking out to the crowd with that same confident smile on his face before turning back to Azumi and entering the ring.)

Morgan Shaw: We've seen him at the kick off show of Season Four, and we saw him on Atlantis absolutely dominate Jacob Knight but tonight, it's his Kingdom debut and tonight, it's going to be a tough night for Jodan Jonouchi if he wants to make it to the finals. We've seen one upset with J.D. Damon and Azumi Goto, and hell, even with Kevin Maverick and Kai D. Oh! Can we be seeing another upset in the making during this whole Dark Kingdom Tournament?

(DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: And here we go with the first semi-final of the Dark Kingdom tournament with Jodan Jonouchi and Azumi Goto meeting in the middle of the ring-- ****ROYAL FLASH!!!**** THE SUPERKICK! ****ANOTHER ROYAL FLASH!!!**** SHE'S SPAMMING THE SUPERKICKS,

MORGAN! **A THIRD** HAS STRUCK JODAN! **A FOURTH** HAS STRUCK... CAN SHE HIT FIVE?! **SHE DOES--** JODAN ROLLS HER UP! THE SHOULDERS ARE DOWN!

Referee: ONNNNNEEEEEEE!!! TWWWWWWWWOOOOO!!! **THHHHHHRRREEEEEEEE!!!!**

Lance Hart: AZUMI KICKS OUT! THIS IS A WILD START HERE TONIGHT, THEY BOTH NEED THIS CHAMPIONSHIP MORE THAN THEY EXPECTED, AND I'M SURE AZUMI IS AS SHOOK AS WE ARE WITH THAT CLOSE PIN ON HER! Azumi with the Jumping Spinning Roundhouse but Jodan ducks it, he springboards and goes over Azumi, now bowing before the Queen but that gets him a kick right on the jaw, Jodan attempts the kick but Azumi ducks it, sweeps the legs and now she's moving to the turnbuckles, she could be making her way up to the top rope for what could be the Path of Heaven--Jodan finds his way up to the top, GERMAN SUPLEX BUT AZUMI LANDED ON HER FEET! RUNNING ENZUIGIRI! Fast paced action from the get go as Jodan finds a way to his feet... ROYAL FLASH AGAIN-- BUT JODAN MOVED OUT OF THE WAY--SCARLET OVERDRIVE-- AZUMI CAUGHT HIM! EXPLOOOODEERRRRR SUPLEX!!!!

Morgan Shaw: You were damn right about this being a wild start to this Semi Final, they're going to give it their all here tonight and I'll be damned if neither of them aren't worn out when the bell rings to end this, because they're going ninety miles per hour right now! Azumi sees Jodan on the outside and she's looking to fly, coming off of the opposite ropes and sending herself through the middle ropes with the Suicide Dive-- Jodan caught her, in position for a Suplex but she's down onto the apron and a Running Penalty Kick to Jodan from the apron! Jodan takes a few steps forward as Azumi lines him up for a Front Flip into a Cutter -- Jodan catches her and pushes her away, leaping onto the apron as she goes to sweep the legs but Jodan leaps over the arm, Azumi goes to sweep the leg again but a backflip from Jodan evades it! Kick right to the face of Azumi as she stumbles backwards, Jodan goes to the turnbuckles and launches himself down onto Azumi with the Moonsault!

Lance Hart: Jodan finding his footing right now as he tosses Azumi into the ring before sliding under the bottom rope, Jodan walks around the ring and is stalking Azumi, rebounding off of the ropes for Scarlet Overdrive but THE QUEEN OF THE CELESTIALS TAKES DOWN JODAN WITH THE **LAST SURPRISE!** JODAN ROLLS THROUGH AND AZUMI REBOUNDS... OKINAWA SUNSET!! THE SHOULDERS ARE DOWN BUT JODAN ROLLS THROUGH AND LOCKING IN THE CLOVERLEAF SUBMISSION! OUTSMARTING THE GODDESS OF MIRACLES! DIGGING THAT KNEE RIGHT INTO HER SPINE! SHE'S GONNA HAVE TO TAP AT SOME POINT, THAT'S A LOT OF PRESSURE PUT RIGHT INTO HER BACK! JODAN IS TEN INCHES TALLER THAN HER, AND HE'S USING THAT HEIGHT TO HIS ADVANTAGE TO RIP INTO THE FIVE FOOT TWO INCH AZUMI GOTO!

Morgan Shaw: But hold on, Jodan's turning around on the submission, picking up Goto in position for the Tombstone Piledriver! SIX-NINE-- GOTO SLIDES DOWN THE BACK! **ROYAL FLASH!!!** ON THE JAW OF JODAN AS HE STUMBLES BACK INTO THE ROPES-- BUT REBOUNTING INTO THE **SCARLET OVERDRIVE!!!** TURNED HER INSIDE OUT AND

MAKING HER ROLL THROUGH, BACK TO HER FEET SOMEHOW AS HE GRABS ONTO THE WRIST... SPIN HER AROUND... SENDŌ WAVE!!! RIPCORDER BICYCLE KNEE STRIKE ON THE JAW AND AZUMI FALLS, JODAN FALLS ON TOP, THE COVER!

Referee: ONNNNNNEEEEE!!! TWWWWWWWWWOOOOO!!!

Lance Hart: Valiant kick out from Azumi Goto as she begins to move to the ropes, Jodan trying to catch her but she's kicking away the foul son of a bitch as one catches Jodan on the jaw and then right to the shin. Azumi's back to her feet as she catches Jodan off-guard with the Running Hurricanrana that takes him down and almost sends him out of the ring but he's able to catch himself before he does, making his way back to his feet as Azumi ducks the arm, goes to Springboard but is caught as she goes to Asai -- Running Powerslam from Jodan! The Sweeper, however, is going to bring Azumi back up to his shoulders again but Azumi flips out of it-- NO SHE DOESN'T! CAUGHT AND SPUN INTO THE SENDŌ WAVE!! JODAN PICKS HER UP... **SIX-NINE!!!** JUMPING TOMBSTONE PILEDRIVER ONTO GOTO!

Morgan Shaw: Jodan's not even going for a pinfall here, I'm sure he knows that won't be enough to really put her down for good as he slowly crawls over to the corner, watching the fallen Azumi Goto try to get back to her feet but that Tombstone Piledriver really caught her out of nowhere with it, she's barely moving but able to roll onto her stomach and Jodan is scouting, moving into position here. Goto uses the ropes for leverage as Jodan charges in, quick leg sweep from Goto as Jodan stumbles into the ropes, catching his neck off the top rope and a Dropkick sends him to the outside! It's desperation time for Azumi Goto, the Goddess of Miracles heads to the corner and goes for the Triangle Moonsault, leaping over and-- CAUGHT! JODAN RUSHED THE APRON AND CAUGHT HER IN A FULL NELSON- SNAP DRAGON SUPLEX ON THE APRON!!! OH MY GOD HER NECK! SHE GOT FOLDED ON THE APRON AS JODAN ROLLS HER INTO THE RING! HE'S GOING FOR THE COVER BUT AZUMI TRIES TO CRUCIFIX PIN HIM AS A LAST DITCH EFFORT! THE COVER-- NO, JODAN ROLLS THROUGH AND PICKS HER UP... DEATH VALLEY DRIVER!

Lance Hart: Again, no cover from Jodan, he's going to weaken her up as much as he can before placing the final touches onto her, desperately scraping her off of the mat and trying his best to pick her up into position for a second Six-Nine but Azumi is doing her best to fight through it, she slides down the back and deadlifts Jodan... BRIDGING GERMAN-- NO! Jodan slips free and tries for the Back Elbow but the arm is caught and so is the other arm... **TORA SUPLEX!!!** THE BRIDGING TIGER SUPLEX AS SHE GOES FOR THE PIN, THE SHOULDERS ARE DOWN!

Referee: ONNNNNNEEEEE!!! TWWWWWWWWWOOOOO!!!

Lance Hart: Kick out from Jodan but Azumi's not let go of the hold, bringing him back to his feet and ready for a **SECOND TORA SUPLEX!!!** SHOULDERS ARE DOWN AGAIN!

Referee: ONNNNNNEEEEE!!! TWWWWWWWWWOOOOO!!!

Lance Hart: AND AGAIN JODAN KICKS OUT! There's so much up for stake right now that they're pulling out everything and anything to make something work, Jodan is on wobbly legs right now and-- ****ROYAL FLASH!!**** THE SUPERKICK LANDS ON THE JAW OF JODAN! THE STALLION OF SHINJUKU IS DOWN AND IN THE DROP ZONE FOR AZUMI GOTO! The Queen of the Celestials makes her way to the corner and begins her very slow climb to the top rope, she could be looking for the Path of Heaven if she just makes it up to the top rope here, she's found her way up and is adjusting her balance, adjusting her posture, and leaps for the ****PATH... OF... HEAVEN--**** JODAN CAUGHT HER AGAIN! ****SPINNING SIX-NINE!!!**** THE SPINNING JUMPING TOMBSTONE PILEDRIVER PUTS AZUMI DOWN FOR GOOD! GOING FOR THE COVER!!

Referee: ONNNNNNEEEEE!!! TWWWWWWWWOOOOO!!! THHHHRRRREEEE--

Morgan Shaw: ABSOLUTELY NOT! THE GODDESS OF MIRACLES SURVIVES! I don't know how she's able to survive for this long but right now, Jodan needs to focus on the finish and take down the Queen of the Celestials if he really wants this OWA Spartans Championship because the way he's performing right now, he's putting on an upset performance right now! Going for it... ****SCARLET OVERDRIVE--ROYAL FLASH!!!**** AND RIGHT INTO A ****SCARLET OVERDRIVE!!!**** WRIST LOCKED, RIPCORDERD... SENDŌ WAVE!!! PULL HIM IN... ****EMERALD SPLASH!!!**** HIGH ELEVATION WAIST LIFT SIDE SLAM DRIVING AZUMI INTO THE MAT AS HE GOES UP TOP -- THE COCKY JODAN LEAPS WITH HIS OWN PATH OF HEAVENS!!! THE COVER!!

Referee: ONNNNNNEEEEE!!! TWWWWWWWWOOOOO!!! THHHHRRRREEEE--

Lance Hart: NO! CAN'T EVEN BEAT HER WITH HER OWN MOVE! If Jodan wants that spot in the finals, he has to put Azumi down for good just like he did with Jacob Knight, and he's spotting the kill shot, dragging Azumi to her feet by both arms before swinging for the Rapid Fire Punches- Azumi ducks the fists, open hand palm strikes landing right on the jaw of Jodan before the spinning backfist and the DISCUS LARIAT TAKES DOWN JODAN! Both of them are down as Azumi and Jodan crawl to opposite sides of the ring, both making it to their feet at the same time and both of them staring down at one another, this is a do or die moment here if they can hit the right move at the right time. Azumi charges in for the Last Surprise... Jodan catches her with the Flapjack-- REBUFF OVERDRIVE!! ****NO!!**** CAUGHT THE ARM WITH AN ARM DRAG-- ****ROYAL FLASH!!**** ****ROYAL FLASH!!**** ****ROYAL FUCKIN' FLASH!!!!**** THREE CONSECUTIVE SUPERKICKS IN A ROW! JODAN'S STILL ON HIS KNEES HOWEVER! AZUMI REBOUNDS... USING ALL OF HER SPEED AND POWER... ****HEAVEN'S SHOT!!!****

Morgan Shaw: JODAN'S IN THE DROP ZONE! AZUMI GOTO IS GOING UP TO THE VERY TOP ROPE, LEAPING INTO THE AIR... ****PATH!!!!**** ****OF!!!!**** ****HEAVEN!!!!**** BUT SHE'S NOT DONE, SHE'S GOING TO PROVE A POINT TO THE MAN SHE IS GOING TO MEET IN THE FINALS!!! ****CORKSCREW PATH OF HEAVEN!!!!**** CONNECTING RIGHT ONTO JODAN!!! THE COVER! THE HOOK OF THE LEG! THE SHOULDERS PINNED TO THE MAT!

Referee: ONNNNNEEEEE!!! TWWWWWWWWOOOOO!!! **THHHHHRRREEEEEEEE!!!!**

(**DING! DING! DING!**)

Rita Gonzales: HERE IS YOUR WINNER... AND ADVANCING TO THE FINALS OF THE DARK KINGDOM TOURNAMENT... "THE QUEEN OF THE CELESTIALS"...
AZZZZUUUUUMIIIII GOOOOOOTOOOOOOO!!!!

("Senkyaku Banrai" plays through the speakers as Azumi Goto rolls off of Jodan, clutching onto her ribs after a hard fought match with the debuting star. The referee helps bring The Queen of the Celestials to her feet and raises the hand of Azumi before releasing it and allowing Azumi to celebrate by herself.)

Morgan Shaw: Azumi Goto is one step closer to becoming what she's been claiming to be, to become the OWA Spartans Champion and take the throne from her close friend, Aria Jaxon.

Lance Hart: Knowing the competition ahead of her, she knows she's got to break out whatever there might be to do so, and whatever awaits her, Morgan? She'll be waiting. She'll be waiting for Jason Long in the finals, and he's got to bring up a damn good fight to beat her.

Morgan Shaw: Seeing how she's clutching those ribs of hers, and how much time she's got to heal, it's a questionable doubt.

(Azumi once again is seen holding her ribs before she heads through Brody Position as we fade to commercial.)

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

Rita Gonzales: This tag team match is scheduled for ONE FALL! Introducing first...

("Heart Shaped Box" by Nirvana starts and the lights go black. A single spotlight, which is so dim it only just illuminates the outline of Caine's figure, shines down before Caine rolls into the ring under the bottom rope.)

Rita Gonzales: From Parts Unknown, weighing in at 242 pounds....SOLOMOOONNNNNNNN
CAIIIIIIINNNNNEEEEE!!!!

Lance Hart: This is a bad, bad man, and one Moongoose McQueen sees that. He has welcomed Solomon into SHIN-SEKAI with open arms as we saw from his video on Atlantis. He feels like they need that killer instinct within the ranks and you can see why he's chosen him.

Rita Gonzales: And his partner....

(The lights dim save for a golden spotlight cast on the entrance ramp as Kenneth and Lady Maria, his "Muse", make their way to the ring singing Kenneth's entrance theme.)

Rita Gonzales: From Rome, Italy, weighing in at 221 pounds, he is "The Golden Voice"....KEEEENNNNETTTTHHHH ISHHHHHHIIIIKKKARRRRRIIIII!

Morgan Shaw: Interesting that Solomon and this man right here are coming out separately, Hart. These guys are supposed to be a unit within SHIN-SEKAI and them not coming out together is a bad sign.

Lance Hart: Well I don't blame him, partner. After the tongue lashing Moongoose gave Kenneth to just have him say the opposite about Solomon, I would be frustrated too.

Rita Gonzales: And their opponents....

('Slaves to the System' by The Veer Union plays out on the PA system as Kenta Saru comes slinking to the stage with Jack Daito slowly following behind him. They pose together on stage before walking down the ramp"

Rita Gonzales: From Japan, weighing in at a combined weight of 407 pounds, "The Reborn" Kenta Saru and "The Jack of Blades" Jack Daito...they are THE BLAAAACCKKK SUUUUUNNNN!!!!

Morgan Shaw: Now *here's* a team! The men who will help Arata Asakura earn his rightful place as OWA World Champion, Kenta Saru and Jack Daito are a force to be reckoned with!

Lance Hart: I know it's been a few months, but I'm still in shock with how much Aratra has changed and these men feed into Arata's ego.

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: Kenta Saru and Solomon Caine start the match off as Kenta looks to intimidate Solomon, who looks cautious but doesn't back down. They lock up and Kenta sends kicks to Solomon's legs. A second kick causes Solomon to back away but when Kenta goes for a third, Solomon catches his leg and looks to go for something, but Kenta quickly hits him with an enziguri.

Morgan Shaw: Solomon falls back into his corner and Kenneth tags himself in. Kenneth quickly gets into the ring only to be met by a kick in the gut by Kenta and then gets thrown with a Northern Lights Suplex. Kenta quickly moves to his corner and tags in Jack Daito. Both Kenta and Daito stomp down on Kenneth before Kenta leaves the ring. Daito picks Kenneth up off the mat before throwing him down with a quick snap suplex before pinning him.

ONE! TW-KICKOUT!

Lance Hart: Daito is quick to keep on the offensive, going for a legdrop, but Kenneth moves out of the way. Kenneth grabs Daito in a headlock. It's clear that the headlock is not very effective as Daito looks almost annoyed rather than hurt by it, but Kenneth wrenches it in as Solomon yells to Kenneth. After another few seconds, Daito gets to his feet and pushes Kenneth off of him, causing Solomon to tag himself in. Solomon shoves Kenneth aside and hits Daito with a clothesline. He then mounts Daito and begins sending forearms down to Daito's head. While Solomon is doing this, he's staring at his partner and shouting.

Solomon Caine: This is how you hurt a man!

Morgan Shaw: The referee is telling Solomon to get off Daito and Solomon obliges, but then swiftly drops an elbow down on Daito and holding down on him for a pin.

ONE! TWO! KICKOUT!

Lance Hart: Solomon gets up and walks over to tag Kenneth. He's yelling at him to be vicious but he and Kenneth begin arguing in the corner. This allows Daito to get up and tag Kenta back in. Both members of the Black Sun run towards Solomon and Kenneth and the four men begin attacking each other. The referee has a hard time breaking up the fracas but Daito soon throws Solomon out of the ring leaving Kenta and Kenneth in the ring. Kenneth turns around and catches Kenta with a finger to the eye. The referee didn't catch it as he was distracted by Jack Daito and Solomon Caine fighting on the outside.

Morgan Shaw: Kenneth sends Kenta down to the mat with a DDT before going to the top rope and going for an elbow drop. Just then, at the last second, Kenta moves out of the way, causing Kenneth to spike into the mat. Kenta picks Kenneth off the mat and hits him with a German Suplex. Kenta yells to Daito to come back to their corner before going up to the top rope himself.

Lance Hart: Right before he leaps off the top rope, Daito tags himself in and then Kenta jumps, flipping over...450 SPLASH!!! WHAT AN AMAZING ATHLETIC MOVE BY KENTA! Daito then comes in as Kenta rolls out of the ring. Daito picks Kenneth up off the mat and picks him up in a suplex position and holds him in the air for a few seconds before.....SUDDEN DEATH! SUDDEN DEATH! THE BRAINBUSTER HITS! HE PINS ISHIKARI!

ONE!!! TWO!!! THREE!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Morgan Shaw: I told you they were a force to be reckoned with, Lance! I'm making a prediction, right here and right now! This is the beginning of the Year of The Black Sun!

Lance Hart: As much as I hate to say it, I can't disagree with you. Solomon and Kenneth were just never on the same page tonight and the tight teamwork between Jack Daito and Kenta Saru was just too much to overcome.

(The scene fades out on Kenneth and Solomon shoving each other after getting in each other's faces.)

(We cut to the backstage, The Frontline lockerroom. We see two of Frontline's finest: Michael Bishop and OWA Outlaw Champion Theodor Pavel, kicking it watching highlights of the show. Theodor has his title on his shoulder, sitting back against a locker as Bishop sits forwards on a steel chair).

Michael Bishop: Is Misaki doing well?

Theodor Pavel: Yes!! The little one is well, he's got heartbeat. So excited. Mis' is nervous but, childbirth I guess, it will be stressful.

Michael Bishop: *Fuck yeah*. The Pavel's are just catchin' all kinds of dubs recently, huh? I'm sure you're a hometown hero in Romania, huh?

Theodor Pavel: Yes, but when I am home I try to, stay humble, is the saying? Away from lights and interview lady. You should visit with your family!! You would love it.

Michael Bishop: Never hit up Romania before... Bucharest is it? Fuck it, sure.

Theodor Pavel: How is Miss Bishop?

Michael Bishop: well, Misses Bishop is doing okay, when she's not constantly talking with Aria now that she's retired, or asking me to hang it up.

Theodor Pavel: She worries?

Michael Bishop: Yeah... **I'm 34**, mate. I've been doing this a long ass time. Family worries, you know how it is.

Theodor Pavel: You going to settle down in later life? Maybe a son!!

Michael Bishop: Dunno about that... it's a bit late, I'm an old man now.

Theodor Pavel: No, you'd be great dad!!

Michael Bishop: Eh.... *it's more so-*

(The two are interrupted by knocking coming from the door. They gaze at it for a moment, before they look at each other).

Theodor Pavel: You have visitors?

Michael Bishop: Wasn't expecting *any*.

(Just as Bishop stands up, the door opens... the room grows tense as the two current Frontliners are reunited with their former brother in arms..... The Leader of The Black Sun and World Title Contender, Arata Asakura).

Arata Asakura: Boys!! It is so good to see you!! Theodor my friend, congratulations on the gold!!!... and uh, hello *Mike*.

Michael Bishop: *Arata*.

Theodor Pavel: What do you want, ***Traitor?***...

Arata Asakura: Don't be like that, look. I came here because I am saddened by how things went down. We were once shoulder to shoulder, in the trenches... we stood against Abholos as a force OWA has never seen before. Despite all the contrarians, we won the great war.

However.... I woke up.

Michael Bishop: *ohgodherewego*.

Arata Asakura: Jeff is an undeserving leader. He claims he is this savior, when he leaves me to be hounded by the devil that is Jacob Senn, and leaves Bishop to fend for himself against the queens. Frontline was fine, Frontline was great!! Not anymore.... The Black Sun are my brothers now. And even as that Appalachian Chromosome Warrior holds the world title, we're bound to take over.... Whether it's by taking the title off of him, or the Punisher.

(Theodor looks to Bishop, who's rolling his eyes, then back to Arata)

Arata Asakura: My separation harmed you, when we had a great relationship together.... I'm sorry. To both of you. I am bound to lead Kingdom, as I should, one way or another and I want you to be part of that.

Theodor Pavel: This is an ultimatum? Are you serious?

Arata: This is me extending a hand.... An olive branch.

(Arata then looks to Bishop exclusively, Bishop cocks an eyebrow)

Michael Bishop:*You're serious?*

Arata Asakura: Mike. As a person I don't see eye to eye with you. Your mindset to forehead push through every obstacle will be your undoing, however as a competitor.... I have nothing but respect for you.

Michael Bishop: Is that so?

Arata Asakura: Despite many of the men who've crossed over and have used the land of the rising sun for their own personal gain, you have a history in SSW not only as a fighter who respect the craft, the culture, and art form.... But you're a full blooded **Gaijin**. You're a former Rising Sun Champion who bested my own Kenta Saru, in a fair fight, as well as being the Iron Man of the 2021 Spirit Royale.... Unlike every wannabe who claims to be a warrior... you are.

Michael Bishop: uh huh.....

Arata Asakura: I would be willing to.... Consider you an Ally.... Should you fall in with The Black Sun, and help us destroy Jeff and reshaping Kingdom to our vision.

Michael Bishop: Go fuck yourself.

Arata Asakura: Always so hostile-

Michael Bishop: I've been here long before you strapped on your little speedo, and I will be here after you're gone. I've seen every single little group cripwalk the fuck onto the gold brand and claim to have a "vision" for the future. You might have this wet dream to burn Frontline to the ground, but from what Cyka says the only thing Black Sunners are good at is getting shot.

Arata Asakura: You always were self righteous, Mike.

(Arata turns towards Theodor Pavel).

Arata Asakura: Theodor the only reason you threw in with Frontline was because of me.

Theodor Pavel: Do not associate us, **snake**.

Arata Asakura: You can sit there, and act high and mighty. You might say I'm a traitor, but we're more alike than anyone else. You are an immigrant from Romania, I from Japan. We have both suffered under the struggle of working in this place, working twice as hard when it discriminates against us!! It took you a year to get the Outlaw Championship... imagine how long it will take you to get the world championship....

(Theodor silently exhales, and looks down.... Almost if he is *contemplating* Arata's words).

Arata Asakura: I am dedicated to stopping all of that, to empowering the dream of a young boy from Bucharest and breaking those glass ceilings. Imagine how much good The Black Sun could do.... If we had the Outlaw King by our side.

(Arata holds out his hand, Theodor pries his eyes from the floor and silently stares at Arata).

Arata Asakura: So, what do you say?

(A cold minute passes as you could hear a pin drop, Theodor doesn't break eye contact with Arata.... And when he does, he gazes at his hand.... His offer. And.....)

Michael Bishop: Okay, okay, **enough of this shit**. Get your "right arm of the people" rhetoric and go cry for another world title shot, traitor.

Arata Asakura: The offer is still on the table.... For both of you. I would like for you to stop on by the Black Sun's newest Dojo to see what we're about. Until next time.

(Arata Asakura leaves the lockerroom, Bishop sighs and rubs his temples. He looks to Pavel and nods.... Who smiles and nods back).

(COMMERCIAL BREAK)

("4am" by Taekeo Ohnuki hits the speaker as Sin Khonsu walks out from the curtain. He walks towards the ring as the crowd gives him a mixed reaction.)

Rita Gonzales: The following contest is scheduled for one fall! Introducing first.....from Milkyway Galaxy.... weighting at 200 Pounds.....he is "Ginga No Akuma"....SIN Khonsu!!!

Lance Hart: Sin Khonsu is here! He's a Space Cowboy and always looking for a bounty! I'm sure he wants to collect it from Nathan Fiora!

Morgan Shaw: Can he really do that? I mean, Nathan Fiora is one of the most dominant wrestlers in Omega Wrestling Alliance!

("HIGHEST IN THE ROOM" by Travis Scott hits the speaker as Nathan Fiora comes out from the curtain in all white attire and single back glove on his hand, basking in his reaction with delusional perspective. He saunters towards to the ring as he's meet by the chorus of boo)

Rita Gonzales: And his opponent, sent from The Heavens Above! Weighting at 217 Pounds....he is "Fizus" NATHAN FIORA!!!

Lance Hart: And the former Omega Heavyweight Champion, Nathan Fiora is here on Kingdom! Nathan Fiora had the biggest come up not just in Olympus history, not just OWA history, but maybe pro wrestling -- PERIOD! Nate went from bringing in laughs with the "Simp Trilogy" to

headlining PPVs as World Champion within a calendar year! All by sticking to his convictions! All by building his own movement! He might have lost his Omega Heavyweight Championship but we know for sure that Nate has the capabilities to rebuild all over again! The start of the Book of Fiora's latest chapter begins here with Sin Khonsu. He looks very focused right now!

Morgan Shaw: Obviously he has to! But even if he doesn't, Nathan Fiora is a hard wrestler to beat! People like to cling onto the interference and the shenanigans, but throughout Nathan's reign he showed high level wrestling ability! Every preacher has a vengeful side to him, and the angry hand of the lord might be put to use on this poor man here tonight!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Lance Hart: And here we go! Both Nathan Fiora and Sin Khonsu are circling around the ring! And both men go for a tie-in collar!

Morgan Shaw: Sin Khonsu has the height advantage and he's pressing Nathan Fiora down to his knees!

Lance Hart: But Nathan Fiora kicks him out in the midsection! And Nathan Fiora goes for a DDT!

Morgan Shaw: NO! Sin Khonsu pushes him away and he swings a right hand! It connects!

Lance Hart: But Nathan Fiora is just laughing it off! He tells Sin Khonsu to punch him again right in the face!

Morgan Shaw: And Sin Khonsu does it again! But Nathan Fiora is laughing again! What is he thinking?!

Lance Hart: He's telling Sin Khonsu to do it again BUT SIN KHONSU COMES UP WITH A KICK RIGHT TO THE MIDSECTION! AND HE'S LOOKING FOR A DDT!

Morgan Shaw: NO! NATHAN FIORA PUSHES HIM AWAY! NATHAN FIORA KICKS HIM RIGHT IN THE MIDSECTION!

Lance Hart: WAIT, WHAT?! NATHAN FIORA JUST HIT CONTRAPASSO! OH MY GOD! THAT WAS QUICK! Nathan Fiora picks his opponent up -- AND HE HITS A SECOND CONTRAPASSO WITH AS MUCH FORCE AS POSSIBLE! FIORA JUST PLANTED THAT MAN AND HE GOES FOR THE COVER AS HE HOOKS THE LEGS!

Referee: ONE!!!!.....TWO!!!!.....THREE!!!!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Rita Gonzales: AND HERE IS YOUR WINNER BY
PINFALL.....NATHAAAAAAAANNNNNNNNN
FFFFFFIIIIIIIIIOOOOOOORRRRRRRRAAAAAAAA!!!

("HIGHEST IN THE ROOM" by Travis Scott hits the speakers yet again as Nathan Fiora quickly gets up on his feet and doesn't let the referee raise his hands. He's celebrating his victory all by himself, beating his chest.)

Nathan Fiora: (w/o mic) YES! YES! THAT'S HOW IT IS DONE! THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE HAVE TURNED THEIR BACK ON THE LORD!

Lance Hart: Unbelievable! That was a dominant victory from Nathan Fiora! He's coming to Kingdom looking stronger than ever!

Morgan Shaw: C'mon, Lance! He's a former Omega Heavyweight Champion! Of course Nathan Fiora looks dominant!

Lance Hart: Yes but he truly beat Sin Khonsu in a quick fashion! That's really something!

Morgan Shaw: That's why I told you! He is Nathan Fiora! What did you expect?

(Nathan Fiora pulls the microphone away from Rita Gonzales.)

Nathan Fiora: Example number one MADE! This Kingdom is now a house of worship built on the verses of my truths! GOVERNED BY MY COMMANDMENTS! YOU ALL THOUGHT THAT CHAOS CRYPT WOULD BE THE DEATH OF ME BUT LIKE THE BASTARD PROPHET FROM BETHLEHEM I WILL RISE BACK UP AND REMIND MY FOLLOWERS OF WHO I AM!!!
MATTER OF FACT, THIS YEAR YOU WILL SEE THAT I AM NOT JUST A PROPHET BUT A LITERAL **GAWD!!!**

Lance Hart: Oh, brother.....

Nathan Fiora: SOON, I SHALL POSSESS POWER THAT NOBODY CAN DREAM OF! I WILL MAKE ABHOLOS, HAVOC, AND ANYONE ELSE WHO HAS LORDED OVER YOU LOOK LIKE CHILD'S PLAY! YOU ALL HAVE IDOLIZED ME AND NOW IT IS TIME TO **FEAR** ME!!! AND THERE IS NOT A DAMN PERSON ON THIS ROSTER WHO WILL BE ABLE TO STOP ME FROM STAKING MY CLAIM TO THIS LAND UPON MY REBIRTH!

(Nathan Fiora drops his microphone.)

Nathan Fiora: (w/o mic) WHO CAN ANSWER THE CALL? NOBODY!!! I AM THE SHEPHERD AND ALL OF YOU SHEEP OUT THERE MUST GET BEHIND ME!

(As Nathan Fiora is celebrating in the ring, "Delusions of Savior/Repentless" by Slayer hits the speaker. Nathan Fiora looks surprised.)

Lance Hart: What? This is Havoc's music! What's he going to do?!

Morgan Shaw: Maybe to congratulate Nathan Fiora?

(Havoc comes out of the curtain as he is in full face paint and ring attire -- though with a far more twisted take on his usual appearance. His body is covered in far more bloody red than usual, reminiscent of that of Carnage. He has strange tentacle-like hair over his head and spikes on his arms instead of the usual tassels; the sharpness of the scythes being apparent as he crawls out through the smoke.)

Lance Hart: This....this isn't the Havoc we've seen before --

(FIRE SHOOTS OUT OF THE CORNERS OF THE TURNBUCKLES, MAKING NATE FLINCH RIGHT AS HE WENT TO GRAB HIS ENTRANCE JACKET.)

Lance Hart: OH GOD.

(Havoc continues to slither down the ramp, shooting over to the ring steps and then ascending up to the apron. Havoc enters the ring as Nathan Fiora is frozen, having the look of someone who is looking head on with a wild animal, unsure of what to do. Havoc stands in front of the church leader and fully opens his eyes, showing slitted, reptilian-like pupils. The demon doesn't skip a beat as he has a staredown with a confused and concerns Nathan Fiora)

Lance Hart: I.....I don't know what to say about this....what does Havok want with Nathan Fiora?

Morgan Shaw: I'm going to admit that I don't think Havoc is going to shake Nathan Fiora's hands but Havok definitely has something in mind!

(Havoc puts his hand on Nate's shoulder and we hear the searing sound of Nate's entrance jacket being burned through. Smoke is right beside Nate's face but he does his best to keep his eyes locked on Havoc.)

Havoc: You're a man of the lord, but around here Sundays belong to this devil right here.

Nathan Fiora:I've been waiting on you for a while. Took you long enough to confront the Father. You'll repent for me soon enough, son Chris.

(Nathan Fiora gently takes Havoc's hand off of his shoulder and wipes away any ashes from what's left of that part of his jacket.)

Nathan Fiora: Ready yourself for armageddon, Havoc.

(Nathan Fiora and Havoc both look to each other, each having confidence in their own goals, neither backing down from the other. The fire continues to burn beside them as they battle with glances until we fade out from the scene.)

(The camera opens up inside a rustic, run-down dive bar on the outskirts of Phoenix, Arizona. A group of bikers, overweight and wearing leather vests, shoot pool over in the corner. An older jukebox plays “Kung Fu Fighting” by Carl Douglas softly in the background. A middle-aged waitress slowly brings around drinks to the various bar patrons, a disinterested and far-away look in her eyes offset by the permanent scowl on her face. The camera pans over to a table in the corner opposite the bikers, a table that is really just an old cider barrel with a square wooden plank mounted on top. An old CRT TV hangs right above the corner of the bar nearly caddy-corner from the table, a replay of the previously-aired *OWA Kingdom* playing on the screen in muted colors. Sitting alone at the table is Jeff X, his OWA World Championship belt laying out in front of him. Sitting atop the belt’s plate is a pile of cold fries and a big glob of ketchup, along with several empty beer bottles. As the waitress passes by, Jeff X holds up a finger.)

Jeff X: Hey lady, need some more beer right now! And hurry up, it’s like the goddamn Sahara desert over here.

Cranky Waitress: ... *Sigh*... fine... anything else to go with your fortieth beer? Perhaps another order of fries?

Jeff X: Nah, just the beer, sunshine, think your microwave has worked hard enough tonight. And these fries fucking suck. Also, maybe bring me something different this time. That bottled IPA you claimed was a “local delight” tasted like it was steeped in an armadillo’s rancid piss. And just bring the entire case. I don’t have all night.

Cranky Waitress: (under her breath) Fucking wrestlers... nothing but a bunch of scumbags... I should have stayed at the Waffle House...

(The waitress walks off camera, as an imposing shadow appears from the opposite side. Jacob Senn slowly walks into frame, approaching Jeff X’s table. Senn looks around for a moment, apparently trying to find an empty chair. He then spots one at the bar, currently occupied by an elderly man wearing a brown fedora, plaid-striped sweater-vest, and glasses thick enough to stop a bullet. In a series of smooth motions, Senn grabs the old man’s wooden cane lying against the bar, hooks one of the barstool chair’s legs, and effortlessly jerks the chair out from underneath the old man. The old man’s face smashes down into the bar, the impact from his glasses hitting the wooden bar resounding in a large “THUD!” that temporarily catches the attention of the dive bar’s patrons. Unfazed, Senn pulls the chair up across from Jeff X, who looks slightly annoyed as he stares down inside his empty beer bottle, apparently not noticing Senn sitting down in front of him.)

Jeff X: Good to the last drop... my fucking ass! Jesus, should have stayed back at the hotel and run up a tab under Arata's name, just like that one time back in...

Jacob Senn: (loudly clearing his throat) *AHEM!*

(Jeff X looks up at Senn, casually tossing his empty beer bottle aside. However, the bottle strikes the injured old man, who had just regained his footing, right across his head, smashing into several pieces as the old man crumples to the floor. The other patrons and bar staff don't seem to care, ignoring the old man's pleas for help. Jeff X scowls at Senn, who has a very serious look on his face, almost appearing like a man on a mission.)

Jeff X: Some fucking place you picked out to meet. This better be fucking important. The food fucking sucks, the bitches here are ugly as shit, but most of all... I HAVE YET TO GET FUCKING DRUNK FROM DRINKING ALL THIS LOCAL SHIT BEER! WAITRESS, WHERE'S MY GODDAMN DRINKS?

Jacob Senn: What's the matter, Jeffrey? Isn't this your type of environment? It stinks of stale beer, piss-stained wood, and more cigarette smoke than a 1980s bowling alley. And aren't these "your people?" Aren't these the very fans that you've been catering to your entire career? I know that North Carolina isn't high on education, but surely you've been taught some manners? A "thank you" for me finding this hole-in-the-wall place would've been a more appropriate response... especially coming from the champion, the new "face of the franchise."

(Jeff X glances towards the TV, then back towards Senn, casually flipping him off with both hands.)

Jeff X: Fuck your manners.... and fuck you bitch. I should just snap your spine in two right here and be done with it.

Jacob Senn: Settle down, champ. I'm not here for a fight... at least, not yet. I asked you to meet me here because I wanted us to be away from prying eyes and ears.

Jeff X: ... Get to the fucking point. I'm already bored by this conversation.

(Jacob Senn doesn't say anything in response, but instead looks up at the TV, watching Kingdom in silence for a few moments, as a slightly-irritated Jeff X begins tapping his fingers on the table. Senn then turns his gaze back to Jeff X, a look of disgust on his face.)

Jacob Senn: I'm guessing for you the answer is probably "no," but let me ask you an important question anyways: have you ever felt "embarrassment by association" before in your life?

(Jeff X pauses to think for a second, then flashes a wicked smile while shaking his head.)

Jeff X: Yeah, I have... I'm embarrassed to be sitting here with you right now, at this very fucking moment... I'm also embarrassed that I didn't just bring my own beer, because if I did, I could be halfway-blitzed by now.

Jacob Senn: Whatever. I'm not your AA sponsor, I could care less that you like to damage your liver daily with that carbonated poison. But your biting sarcasm aside, you're at least familiar with the concept of embarrassment. Hell, one might say that Jeff X "embodies" embarrassment, especially with all the drunken debauchery that is your nightly ritual.

Jeff X: Does this story have an ending? Because if you don't hurry it up, I'll end this conversation by slapping that crooked jawbone of yours to the damn floor... where is that fucking waitress?

Jacob Senn: I'm getting to my point... that feeling of embarrassment I described to you is something that is quite foreign to me, to be honest. Just look at everything I've done in this business. My career, unlike yours, is filled with several world titles in several different promotions. I single-handedly turned Olympus from a circus of simps and wimps into the most competitive, ratings-grabbing pro-wrestling program on the planet! Imagine it, a roster full of untalented jobbers hiding behind colorful gimmicks... yet I helped "purge" the unworthy, causing an influx of new talent to populate Olympus. In fact... I WAS OLYMPUS! But now that I've joined the Kingdom roster, this terrible feeling of embarrassment continues to grow and grow. I was proud of my contributions to Olympus. Now I'm ashamed to be on the same brand as you and your misfit crew of degenerates... oh, cruel irony.

(Jeff X rolls his eyes in response, turning his attention back to the TV. Unfazed, Jacob Senn points to the TV, his gaze also fixed on the screen.)

Jacob Senn: Just look at what your brand has been about the last year. Demonic destruction, betrayals left and right, and even the death of a legend like Kenny Drake, someone that is ALMOST as big an "industry icon" as me! How can anyone think that Kingdom is currently the best wrestling show on TV? If anything, your product has deteriorated to such a degree that it killed your BFF. Oh yeah, didn't another former champion and Kingdom-signed legend, Mongoose McQueen, also very recently meet his own end? My point, Jeffrey, is that Kingdom is so terrible that it's LITERALLY killing wrestling legends signed to it. I don't believe in silly nonsense like "bad luck" or "curses," but Kingdom certainly looks like a show that's "jinxed," does it not? And by the way, I apologize for not asking you sooner: how's your Frontline doing?

Jeff X: Frontline. Is. Fine. And you may have been the big kahuna once upon a time, but what titles have YOU captured in the past year? You know the funny thing about so-called "industry legends" like you? It's indicative of the fact that your career didn't just stall out, it's already dead.

Jacob Senn: First off, my focus the past year wasn't on winning titles, for my goals are never narrow-minded: it was improving the quality of wrestling on Olympus, a task most had already deemed impossible... yet I succeeded where others failed, because I am the absolute best in

this business. And maybe get a few successful title defenses before commenting on my storied record, Mr. Five-Minute Champion. However, I'm not here for a fight. I'm here to tell you face-to-face, man-to-man, that Kingdom is an industry-wide joke right now, and the Dynasty is the key to bring Kingdom back from the brink of awfulness... Now Jeff, it's no secret that I don't like you-

Jeff X: (interrupting in a sarcastic tone) Aw, but I like you...

Jacob Senn: (appearing flustered) Will you just... (composes himself)... Anyways, that belt you're currently disrespecting by using it as a fucking plate belongs to you (whispering to himself) for now... That means you're officially the best on the brand, but that's not saying much now, is it? Under Frontline's watchful eye, Kingdom has gone from a mecca for only the very best wrestlers to a Freddy Krueger wet dream!

(Jeff X smirks at that comment, then crosses his arms as he slightly leans forwards towards Jacob Senn. "In The Air Tonight" by Phil Collins begins playing on the jukebox, selected by a random patron.)

Jeff X: It's funny how you can arrogantly sit there and spew all that horseshit about Kingdom, yet you ain't the messiah of Olympus that you claim to be. It seems to me that you're only here because you can no longer stand to be overshadowed by Darkane. But you know something, I'm way too fucking sober to listen to you monologue like Cobra Commander or some shit. Thanks for the recommendation, I'll remind myself not to trust your future Yelp reviews, asshole.

(At that moment, Jeff X goes to stand up when a group of rough-looking locals all surround him, not paying any attention to Jacob Senn, who just continues to sit there with his arms crossed, a sour look on his face. One of the men, standing nearly seven feet with a pair of greasy overalls on, places his large hand on Jeff X's shoulder, who looks extremely annoyed by the gesture.)

Tall Bar Patron: Well, well boys. Lookee-here, we have ourselves a bonafide wrestler here! Hey wrestler-man, how about you show me how to do one of those headlock-type things there? Hyuck!

Jeff X: Look, as I was telling Jacob Sassypants here, I'm just not in the fucking mood for dealing with anyone's shit tonight. I'm not interested in staying here a second longer.

(Another man, this one fat with a long beard, waddles forward with an amused look on his face, a bottle of beer in his hand.)

Fat Bar Patron: Aw, you hear that fellas? Fancy wrestler-man here doesn't wanna show us a few moves. Well, how about we show you what we do to wrestlers around here?

(Jeff X stands up right as the fat guy, tall guy, and two other stereotypical dive bar patrons move in a bit closer, variously cracking their knuckles and twisting their necks. Jeff X just rolls his eyes as he looks over the small mob.)

Jeff X: Look bitch-tits, why do these things always end up in a bar fight? It's so old and contrived, I mean Jesus Christ son, you see that shit all the time in motion pictures and television, people getting their fucking skulls cracked open with busted beer bottles and-

(Suddenly Jeff X snatches the beer bottle out of the fat guy's hand, then in one fluid motion he smashes it down onto the tall guy's head, dropping him like a sack of potatoes. The two other men both charge Jeff X, who responds by bitchslapping one of the men with his championship belt, blood and ketchup mixing together as the man cries out in pain. The other man pulls out a switchblade knife, but Jeff X kicks him in the gut, and nails him with an X-Crusher! The man shoots upward, his head crashing directly into the CRT TV, causing a wave of sparks and electricity to fly out as the man, with his head still in the TV, both come crashing down to the floor.)

Jeff X: Welcome to primetime, bitch!

(Jeff X turns his head towards the fat guy, who waves for help from the various onlookers. Meanwhile, a disgusted Jacob Senn stands up and proceeds to head towards the exit, when a couple of other patrons attempt to stop him from leaving by blocking the door.)

Random Bar Guy: And where do you think you're going, Mr. Sassypants?

Jacob Senn: Big Naheem.

(The two men look at each other, confused, before they both fly off the screen right as the wooden door explodes into dust and splinters, showing the large boot of Big Naheem. Not appearing at all surprised by the outcome, Jacob Senn continues to exit before pausing for a moment, looking back over his shoulder.)

Jacob Senn: Perhaps the champion needs a humbling reminder as to who I am... God, I really hate Arizona. Let's go.

(Jacob Senn follows Big Naheem out the newly-formed doorway, while the camera pans back over to Jeff X, who has managed to destroy the bar area with various patrons. Nearly every bottle behind the bar is broken, aside from a bottle of whiskey that Jeff X is chugging like water. Suddenly the waitress who served Jeff earlier walks out the back kitchen, a horrified look on her face. Jeff X walks up to her, and opens his mouth, letting out a loud, foul-smelling belch.)

Waitress: AHH! You fucking disgusting pig! What did you do here? Willie isn't going to be happy!

Jeff X: Yeah, so you can cancel my order. As for the tip, I'm sure you can find something amongst the wallets in the back pockets of these fine gentlemen here. I don't think they'll be conscious for several hours.

(The waitress, in an act of rage, grabs a barstool and charges right at Jeff X. Jeff X just sighs, shrugs his shoulders in defeat, then punches the waitress in the face as hard as he can right as she wildly swings the barstool at him, easily dodging it. The waitress flies backwards through the kitchen door, the sounds of broken dishes and clanging pans ringing out in response. Jeff X then picks up his belt, grabs a case of All-American Beer, and walks out the bar as the screen transitions to a commercial break.)

(FINAL COMMERCIAL BREAK)

(We enter on the Omega Wrestling Alliance ring, where announcer Rita Gonzales stands with a microphone in hand. She raises it to her mouth.)

Rita Gonzalees: Ladies and gentlemen...the following contest is the ****final match**** of the Dark Kingdom tournament...and it is for the ****VACANT**** OWA Spartan Championship! Entering first...

("Kingslayer" plays out through the arena speakers as Jason "Maverick" Long makes his way out from backstage. He skips most of the regalia, instead focusing on the immensity of the match ahead of him as he makes his second entrance of the night. Long throws his jacket to the ringside area, and then approaches the ring, leaping up onto the apron and sliding over the top rope. He hypes himself up for a moment.)

Rita Gonzales: Fighting tonight out of Wexford Town, Wexford County, Ireland...weighing in at one-hundred and ninety-five pounds...he is The King of Professional Wrestling...the Best Bout Machine...****KINGSLAYER...JASON...LONG!!!****

(Long poses against the ring for a moment, but then returns himself to his corner, instead focusing on the entrance ramp. The lights go down once again, and "Senkyaku Banrai" by DAOKO plays out through the arena as Azumi Goto makes her entrance, looking a bit worn down herself without any of the trappings of her longer, more elaborate entrance. She approaches the ring, and slides under the bottom rope.)

Rita Gonzales: Fighting tonight out of Yonabaru, Okinawa, Japan...weighing in at one hundred and seventeen pounds...she is the Goddess of Miracles...The Giant Slayer...****AND THE QUEEN...OF THE CELESTIALS...AZUMI...GOTO!!!****

(The crowd pops heavy for Azumi, but there's a steeliness in the ring. Long and Goto lock eyes. They stand at odds with one another, as the announcer takes a step back and Aria Jaxon herself steps into the ring to present the OWA Spartan Championship to both competitors. Azumi gives the belt a bow, Long runs his hand across it...and then Aria holds the championship

high as the referee checks both competitors over. Aria leaves the ring, and the referee backs off.)

(**DING! DING! DING!**)

Hart: Long and Goto have fought through nearly insurmountable odds to get to this point, but here they are, and the championship is on the line! Goto's looking to reclaim the glory that her former stablemate brought to this championship, while Long's looking to cement himself as the Prince of Kingdom! With the storied history that these two have, you have to imagine that this will be one for the ages!

Shaw: And both competitors are circling one another early! They might be feeling one another out to go for the lockup-

Hart: **NO!!!** Maverick suddenly snaps off with a superkick, but Azumi Goto returns one in kind! **Royal Flash!!!** Maverick's staggered, and Goto follows up with an Irish Whip that sends Maverick into the ropes before she follows up with a DROPKICK TO SEND HIM CRASHING TO THE OUTSIDE! Long tries to recover with quickness, but Goto hits the ropes **AND CRASHES ONTO MAVERICK WITH A CROSS-SAULT EARLY!!!** Maverick goes down hard, and Goto yanks him back up to his feet! She tries for a lock for the TORA Suplex, but Long fights against it! Back elbows to the skull of Azumi Goto-and he forces her off! Goto stumbles, but recovers- **ICONKICK!!!** Goto slams hard into the apron as she eats the full force of Maverick's kick to the jaw!

Shaw: And Maverick's rolling her back into the ring! He's wasting no time as he goes high, climbing to the top rope-but Azumi's already rolling to try and scramble back to her feet! Maverick adjusts his motions and springs into the ring, looking for a running knee strike- **BUT AZUMI INTERCEPTS WITH A LAST SURPRISE!!!** Long crashes to the canvas, and Azumi follows up by leaping up to the ropes-no hands- **AND GOING FOR A SPRINGBOARD MOONSAULT BACK DOWN ONTO MAVERICK!!!** She hooks both legs!

Referee: **ONE!!!**

TWO!!!

Hart: **BUT LONG KICKS OUT!** Azumi wastes no time, trying to get Long in position for the Giant Slayer, but Long fights out of it with rough elbows to the head! He whips Azumi into the corner, and she catches herself before she hits it- **HESITATION DROPKICK** to the back of the head from Long! Azumi spins around- **SUPERKICK!** AND LONG GOES FOR THE STRAIGHTJACKET-HE GETS IT-GERMAN SUPLEX!!! **BURST YOUR BUBBLE!!!** Azumi is spiked hard onto her neck as Long goes for the pin!

Referee: **ONE!!!**

****TWO!!!****

Shaw: But Azumi kicks out now! Maverick tries to quickly get her into position for the ****Deus Ex Machina****, but as he gets Azumi up in the Electric Chair, she begins battering him in the skull with rough punches and elbows! Maverick tries to adjust the electric chair to pull Azumi's head down and drive her into the canvas, but Azumi's able to force her weight back-****POISON 'RANA TO JASON LONG!!!**** Long's neck compresses as he crashes into the mat, but he tries to use his forward momentum to get back to his feet-****ROYAL FLASH!!!** FOLLOWED IMMEDIATELY BY **ANOTHER!!!**** Long's wobbly on his feet, and Azumi lets out a roar as she hits a ****THIRD ROYAL FLASH!!!**** Long's sent back into the corner, and Azumi gets a running start as she rebounds-****HEAVEN'S SHOT!!!**** Both of Azumi's knees find home in Maverick's skull, and Long rolls out of the corner and out to the apron-but Azumi grabs his arm to keep him from falling to the outside!

Hart: Azumi's veteran instincts have kept her in control this far in the contest, and she's keeping Long from getting any form of respite by going to the outside here! She drags Long back into the ring, keeping him staggered as she drags him up to the top rope! She tries to force him up to his feet as she looks for the ****Radiant NEXT Level****, but Long keeps her from executing the avalanche Spanish Fly! Long nails Goto with rough elbows to the side of the head, and she tries to get away by forcing through and going for the Spanish Fly-

Shaw: ****BUT LONG CATCHES HER IN MIDAIR AND LEAPS FOR AN AVALANCHE POWERBOMB!!!**** He plants Azumi Goto and hooks both legs!

Referee: ****ONE!!!****

****TWO!!!****

Hart: ****GOTO KICKS OUT AGAIN!!!**** And Long's not having it, he rolls her through from the pin-****ICONKICK!!!**** And he follows up by hitting the ropes and looking for the ****VANITY KILLER!!!****

Shaw: ****BUT NO ONE'S HOME!!!!**** GOTO ROLLS OUT OF THE WAY, AND MAVERICK MISSES THE PUNT! He staggers to try and catch himself, but it's too little, too late as Azumi sends him packing out onto the apron with a big lariat to the back of the head! Long catches himself on the ropes to prevent himself from falling all the way out to ringside, but Azumi's quick to remedy that with a leap onto the ropes for a springboard-****INTO A TORNADO DDT THAT SENDS BOTH COMPETITORS DOWN TO THE RINGSIDE AREA!!! HOLY SHIT!!!****

Hart: Long took the brunt of that, no doubt, but Azumi's gotta be rocked from the impact of hitting that unforgiving ground back-first! All the air might be forced out of her lungs-and that's no good for her endurance in a match like this! The referee tries to get both competitors back into the ring, but Azumi's content to let Maverick stew for a moment before she pulls him up onto her shoulders! She forces him back up onto the apron, and rams him into the ring-post with a

modified shoulder block to force him into place! She pulls herself up onto the apron, and gets a running start and a leap for-

Shaw: ****HEAVEN'S SHOT!!!****

Hart: -BUT NO ONE'S HOME!!! AZUMI CRASHES KNEES-FIRST INTO THE RINGPOST! She lets out a yelp of pain as she does so! Long takes a moment to breathe while he looks up at the struggling Azumi, and he grits his teeth as he comes up onto the apron, pulling Azumi to her feet! He shoves her back into the ring, and uses the ropes to get some leverage as he hits a ****STACKED DECK JUMPING CUTTER, DRIVING AZUMI'S NECK DOWN INTO THE ROPES!!!**** Goto crumples back into the ring, and Long's able to use his momentum from the ropes to splash onto her for a pin!

Referee: ****ONE!!!****

****TWO!!!****

Shaw: ****BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH!!!**** Goto kicks out again! Long gives a bit of a cocky grin as he pulls Azumi up for the third time, looking once again for the Deus Ex Machina, but Azumi kicks his leg out from beneath him, forcing him back! She takes a step back for ****Royal Flash****, but Long catches her foot-so she blasts him with an Enziguri to the side of the head! Long stumbles, and Azumi follows up with a wicked roundhouse kick that nearly stops Long dead, before following up with a Sunset Flip Powerbomb! She doesn't pin, however, breaking the powerbomb after planting Maverick ****AND DOUBLE STOMPING HIM AT POINT BLANK RANGE!!!**** Both of Azumi's boots find home in Long's chest, and Long lets out a horrific coughing sound as he lays prone in the middle of the ring!

Hart: Azumi's able to use Maverick's compromised state against him as she grabs both of his arms, pulling him up for a Tiger Suplex, but Maverick fights against it! Azumi loosens her grip, and begins ****BATTERING**** the back of Long's head with brutal elbow strikes! Eventually, the fight wins out, and Long relents, allowing Azumi to hook both arms for a nasty ****TORA SUPLEX BACK INTO THE CORNER!!!**** But Azumi's not content to let Long slump down for long, as she settles him up against the corner once again! She gets a running start as she runs up the ropes, up the corner-****RADIANT SHOOT!!!**** She plants Long with the Corner Shiranui, and hauls his leg up as she covers!

Referee: ****ONE!!!****

****TWO!!!****

****THREE!!!****

Shaw: Closer-but no cigar! Long still kicks out before the three! Azumi's considering her next actions carefully, and she appears to have found some path forward as she pulls Long up to his

feet! She pulls him over to the corner, and lays him between the middle ropes, allowing him to be suspended for a moment as she gets into position! She looks down at Long below her, and signals for the end as she leaps for the ****Path of Heaven!!****

Hart: ****BUT LONG PULLS OUT OF THE WAY AT THE LAST SECOND, CAUSING AZUMI TO CATCH HERSELF AT THE LAST POSSIBLE SECOND IN HER OWN WAY!!!**** It's not enough to evade a blow from Long, however, who drills Azumi with a superkick to the head! He spins her around, trapping her in a package position on the top rope and pulling her head through for **another** superkick to the dome! Azumi's out on the top rope, and Long gets her up in position, the momentum fully in his corner as he settles her into an Electric Chair position on his shoulders! We can see that Azumi's almost fully out after that second Superkick, and he locks her in place with an arm overhead-

Shaw: ****DEUS EX MACHINA!!!**** HE HITS IT! HE COVERS!

Referee: ****ONE!!!****

****TWO!!!****

****THREE!!!****

Hart: ****WHAT?!**** AZUMI JUST KICKED OUT BEFORE THE THREE!

Shaw: ****UNBELIEVABLE!!!**** Azumi Goto survives one of Long's finishing maneuvers, but something tells me he's not quite done yet! He runs his hand through his hair, and drags Azumi to a four posted position as he pulls himself into a corner! He hypes himself up, telegraphing as he gets a running start-****VANITY KILLER!!!****

Hart: ****BUT AZUMI JUST BARELY MANAGED TO DUCK THAT BOOT FROM JASON LONG!!!**** Long stumbles again, and Azumi goes up-****ROYAL FLASH!!!**** Long's sent back into the ropes, and Azumi gets a running start as she follows up with ****HEAVEN'S SHOT!!!**** Long's staggered against the ropes, seemingly out of his element! Azumi grabs hold of both ropes, looking to Aria where she positions herself with the Spartan Championship as she leaps up-

Shaw: ****GALACTICA CANNON!!!**** That was one of Aria's signature maneuvers, and the springboard superkick looks to have done a hell of a job against Jason Long as he's slumped down against the ropes! But Goto's not finished with him yet, as she shoves Long forward into the ropes and back with an O'Connor Roll ****INTO A SPIKED GERMAN SUPLEX!!!**** Long's neck crumples as it collides with the canvas, but Azumi doesn't go for the pin! She maintains wrist control as she yanks Long back to his feet, keeping his back against her stomach as she lets out a war cry, spinning him around-

Hart: ****ROYAL BLUE!!!**** ARIA JAXON'S SIGNATURE RIPCORDER BICYCLE SUPERKICK! That maneuver won her the SSW Puroresu Heavyweight Championship-

Shaw: ****AND IT'S ABOUT TO WIN AZUMI THE OWA SPARTAN CHAMPIONSHIP, RIGHT HERE AND NOW!!!**** Jason Long's busted open from Azumi's boot cutting a delta right beneath his eye, there's blood spilling on the canvas, and Azumi hooks both legs as she signals to the heavens her victory!

Referee: ****ONE!!!****

****TWO!!!****

****THREEE!!!!****

Hart: ****NO!!!**** LONG KICKS OUT ONE MORE TIME! Azumi is shocked, enraged! She's beating her fists into the canvas-she had to dig *deep* for those two maneuvers, but now she's got to go even deeper in her arsenal to have a hope of putting away the ****Best Bout Machine!!!****

Shaw: Azumi's trying for that Giant Slayer again, it seems, trying to take advantage of Long's damaged neck! She gets him in position for the Emerald Flowson, but as she tries to drive him down, he manages to overrotate and land on his feet! Azumi staggers forward, and spins around for a Rolling Savate-****BUT LONG'S KNEE FINDS HOME IN THE BACK OF HER SKULL AS HE EXECUTES THE DEVIL TRIGGER!!!**** Azumi crumples to the ground, and Long grabs both of her arms, rolling through into a grounded grapple as he looks for a Kimura/Fujiwara combo!

Hart: Azumi's trying to fight against Long with all of her strength, but the shock of that Devil Trigger really seems to have rung her bell! Long manages to get one arm in the Fujiwara, and Azumi almost manages to get his shoulders down-but Long's able to apply brutal kicks to the skull of the Queen of the Celestials! Azumi has to force herself back to avoid the crushing blow of Long's boot against her brain, but the hold allows Long to get her other arm into the Kimura-****TRANSCEND REALITY!!!****

Shaw: Azumi's in a compromising position here as she lays in the center of the ring, and those kicks have done a number as she, too, is now bleeding from above the eye! Long applies some brutal stomps to the head as he keeps the vicious arm submissions locked in, and with every passing second we grow closer to a stoppage! Azumi so desperately wants to get to the ropes, but Long has to adjust his hold to prevent her from moving too closely-and Azumi forces him back down to the ground, shoulders against the mat, forcing Maverick to release his hold but putting him in perfect position for a modified Prawn Hold! Azumi's got Maverick down for the count!

Referee: ****ONE!!!****

****TWO!!!****

****THREE!!!****

Hart: ****NO!!!**** LONG ESCAPES AT THE LAST POSSIBLE SECOND-****ROYAL FLASH!!!****
AZUMI CLEANS HIS CLOCK WITH A SUPERKICK RIGHT OFF THE SIDE OF HIS HEAD!
Azumi keeps up the offensive with a slew of brutal kicks to the skull, her arms having sustained some major damage from the moments that Long managed to lock his brutal submission in!
Azumi lets out a war cry as she gets a running start and drives her knee violently DOWNWARD into Long's skull! Long goes down hard, and Azumi goes to the ropes beyond him, leaping up to the top rope and pulling herself into position with the roar of the crowd behind her! She leaps-

Shaw: ****PATH OF HEAVEN!!!**** AZUMI GOTO CRASHES DOWN HARD ONTO JASON LONG!!! SHE HOOKS BOTH LEGS! FOR THE SECOND TIME, AZUMI GOTO MAY HAVE CLINCHED THIS!

Referee: ****ONE!!!****

****TWO!!!****

****THREE!!!!****

Hart: ****BUT THE REFEREE WON'T COUNT-LONG HAS THE ROPES WITH HIS BOOT!!!****
Azumi drags Long's foot off the ropes, and lines up for one more ****Royal Flash****, but Long counters it with an ****Iconkick!!**** He tries for another Straightjacket German to drive Azumi's shoulders down to the mat again, but a wicked Mule Kick to the inside of Long's thigh drives him back! Azumi looks for the ****Okinawa Sunset**** as she leaps forward, wrapping her legs around Maverick's shoulders and driving him down toward the mat-

Shaw: ****BUT LONG MANAGES TO HOLD AZUMI IN PLACE!!!**** He refuses to let himself be dragged down for another sunset flip powerbomb, as he hauls Azumi into position-****SIT OUT CRADLED BASTARD DRIVER!!!!**** Azumi's head and neck condense against the canvas, and Long releases her to let her roll away for a moment! He pulls to his feet, wiping some of the accumulated blood and sweat from his eyes, before turning around in one swift motion-****ASSASSIN'S BLADE!!!**** His boot caves the back of Azumi's head in, and Azumi slumps over, putting her in perfect position for one more ****VANITY KILLER!!!**** Long rolls to the corner, and gets a running start-

Hart: ****BUT AS AZUMI TRIES TO COUNTER IT FOR A THIRD TIME, HE SWITCHES UP TO HIT THE BLOOD DRAGON!!!!**** Azumi goes down hard, and Long pulls her back up to her feet! He tries to get her up for one more ****Deus Ex Machina****, but Azumi almost immediately counters it into a poisoned 'rana off instinct! Long is spiked, and Goto follows up with one more ****HEAVEN'S SHOT!!!**** Both of her knees crush Long's head into the canvas, and Azumi looks

to the top rope! She seems to know what she has to do, as she makes her way over to the top rope, peeking the downed Jason Long on the canvas behind her! She pulls herself up, leaping up to the middle rope, and then climbing to the top! She screams out her adoration to the fans, before leaping backward-

Shaw: -hitting both rotations for the ****PATH OF AESIR!!!!****

Hart: ****BUT LONG INTERCEPTS WITH AN ICONKICK TO THE SKULL!!!!**** Azumi crashes and burns, and Long isn't willing to let this opportunity pass him by! He gets the stunned Azumi up in a pumphandle, lifting and spinning-****KINGSLAYER!!!!**** THE ARM TRAPPED TOMBSTONE PILEDRIVER!!! AZUMI'S SPIKED INTO THE CANVAS, AND LONG FALLS ONTO HER FOR A PIN!

Referee: ****ONE!!!!****

****TWO!!!!****

****THREE!!!!****

(****DING! DING! DING!****)

(The crowd explodes as the final, emphatic three count is felt throughout the arena.)

Rita Gonzales: Your winner of the Dark Kingdom Tournament...and the ****NEWWWWW**** OWA SPARTAN CHAMPION...JASON...LONG!!!!

Lance Hart: JASON LONG HAS DONE IT! JASON LONG HAS WON THE DARK KINGDOM TOURNAMENT! JASON LONG HAS ACHIEVED WHAT HE'S CHASED AFTER SINCE HE FIRST CAME TO KINGDOM AND HAS BECOME THE OWA SPARTAN CHAMPION! WHAT AN ABSOLUTE BANGER OF A MATCH THAT WAS! A GRAND FINALE OF WHAT WAS AN INSANE WEEKEND OF TOURNAMENT BOUTS!

(The crowd pops majorly as Aria Jaxon enters the ring, handing the OWA Spartan Championship over to Jason Long.)

Morgan Shaw: Jason Long is holding that Spartan Championship and the emotion is obvious! Jason has had an insane journey of growth as a competitor and discovering who he is since joining us on Sunday Nights! The man formerly known as Maverick thought he figured out the winning formula by joining the Ashes of the Wake, then he thought he'd be able to reach the top by chasing power through Abholos, but all of that wasn't for him. That was not his way! Season 4 Jason swore to shed away all of that and be his own man, put his ability before all of these shortcuts and that is when he succeeded! We saw a different Jason in this tournament, a focused Jason, and it paid off in spades with a victory over Azumi Goto here tonight!!

Lance Hart: Azumi, who is owed all of the respect in the world for how she did in this tournament. She managed a flash victory on former champion JD Damon round one, had an insane battle with powerhouse Jonouchi Jodan in round two, and almost defeated Jason Long here tonight - this could have been hers just as much as it was Jason's but luck shined down on him on this night! Azumi Goto still has made her mark on this first weekend at Kingdom and she's bound to get herself some gold sooner than later on Sunday Nights!

(Azumi Goto shakes Jason Long's hand and smirks at Aria Jaxon, walking out of the ring with her fellow Queen as the moment is given to Jason.)

Morgan Shaw: Sportsmanship at its finest, and look at the red carpet continuing to be rolled out! Former Spartan Champion Reginald Dampshaw the Third is out here applauding, Jeff X is raising a beer with JD Damon out here too...and even Arata Asakura appears to have been rolled out, though he's not in too much of a congratulatory mood!

(Arata watches Azumi walk by, shaking his head and talking under his breath.)

Arata Asakura: (w/o mic) Tsk, tsk. Not doing us proud tonight.....

Lance Hart: Arata won't be able to sour Azumi's mood or rain down on her efforts. She's happy with herself tonight and she's happy with Jason Long who has realized a dream! Eight of OWA's best were lined up in a bracket and over the course of a weekend until it came down to one. Jason Long is that one! From starting off Season 3 with a title match loss to Aria Jaxon in the opener to starting off Season 4 with Aria Jaxon handing him his newly won title in the MAIN EVENT! The progress is REAL! Kingdom has entered a whole new stage with the dark cloud of the Ashes gone and the new reign of Jason Long is bound to join us as one of the lights! Thank you for tuning in everyone, we will see you next time on Kingdom!

(Jason Long poses into the camera, showing off his Spartan title as fireworks shoot off through the arena to end our evening.)

(Fade to black.)