

Olympus 11/22/20 - State Farm Arena in Atlanta, GA

Matt Miles vs. Graham Baker

[Miles entrance]

[Baker entrance]

As Baker approaches the ring, Matt Miles hits the ropes and TAKES HIM TO THE GROUND WITH A BIG BASEBALL SLIDE DROPKICK! Baker falls back into the barricade, and Miles starts beating on him with heavy overhand punches.

C1: Matt Miles trying to make an impression on The Guillotine here!

C2: If he's allowed to keep up, there won't be much of a Guillotine left!

C1: Don't speak too soon!

Baker grabs Miles mid-punch and throws his arm down, before drilling him with a brutal haymaker! He throws Miles headfirst into the ring-post, the Breaker of Chains' skull echoing through the arena as it makes contact with the metal. Baker grabs Miles by the arm and whips him into the barricade, before getting a running start for a CLEAN THE BLADE OVER INTO THE CROWD! Baker jumps over after Miles, but Miles is quicker than Graham Baker and he drills him with a Bicycle Pump Kick that sends Baker back into the barricades! Miles grabs Baker and pulls him up, looking for a suplex into the chairs-but Baker manages to catch himself! Baker blasts Miles with a series of forearms, before throwing Miles to the ringside area with a big biel toss! He climbs back over as Miles tries to get back to his feet-RUNNING KNEE to send Miles' skull into the apron! Baker rolls him into the ring, and looks at the referee!

Baker: Start the fucking match!

The bell rings, and Baker covers Miles!

C1: One, two-but that's it! Matt Miles kicks out!

C2: Graham Baker clearly didn't have Miles to the level that he thought he did!

Graham Baker pulls Matt Miles to his feet, but Miles kicks Baker's left leg out from beneath him, before stomping on it as Baker tries to get to a base once again! Miles pressures Baker with repeated forearms to the head, one after the other, before he whips Baker into the turnbuckles! Baker gets caught, and Miles gets a running start-DROPKICK to the back of the head of Graham Baker! Miles follows up with a German Suplex out of the corner, and as Baker hits the canvas, he floats over and pulls him up, looking for a Flatliner-but Baker fights against it with elbows to the side of the head of Matt Miles! One after the other after the other, Miles eventually is forced to relent, and Baker swings around for a roaring elbow-but

Matt Miles catches Baker with a superkick to the jaw! Miles pulls Baker in with a ripcord-KNEECAPPER!

C1: Jesus Christ, you could almost hear the surgically-repaired knee of Graham Baker snap against the canvas!

C2: Miles is really proving that he knows his opponent in and out here!

Baker cries out in pain as he holds his knee, while Miles stalks him. He grabs Baker by the leg and tries to pull him to the ring post, likely looking to wrap Baker's knee around it and do some major damage, but Baker fights back with a brutal boot to Matt Miles' knee! Miles stumbles, and Baker uses the brief advantage to roll Miles through with a Schoolboy-but instead of going for the pin, Baker rolls Miles clear and tries for a Double Underhook!

C1: Baker going for Ground Zero, but Miles has it blocked! Miles has scouted Baker's Tiger Bomb! Baker looks frustrated as Miles blocks his path to victory, but he doesn't appear to be too dismayed, instead switching over to a single underhook! What could he be-

C2: THUNDEROUS SINGLE UNDERHOOK BRAINBUSTER from Graham Baker! Matt Miles looks out of it as Baker hooks both legs, nearly pushing Miles into a fencing position! One, two, and thre-NO!! Matt Miles kicks out just before the three!

C1: Impressive effort from the Man with the Midas Touch!

Baker pulls back to his feet. He grits his teeth as Miles starts to pull to his feet, but Baker pulls his elbow pad off and throws it to the canvas, clearly signalling to the end as the crowd cheers. Baker pulls into the corner and lines up for a Clean the Blade that will almost certainly end this match, but as he runs forward-MATT MILES COUNTERS INTO A SLEEPER HOLD! Miles looks to bring Baker down to ground as he wraps his arms around Baker's throat and presses both knees into Baker's lower back! Miles drags Baker down, looking for a position of advantage as Baker tries to get to the ropes, but Miles breaks the sleeper as Baker gets to the ropes! Baker clutches his throat, but he doesn't have long to recover as Miles pulls him up for a Deadlift German-but Baker fights against it! Baker blasts Miles with elbows to the ribcage and skull, forcing Miles to drop him! Baker whips around with a brutal Enziguri that CLACKS against the skull of Matt Miles, sending him down to a knee, before Baker points two fingers at Miles-

-AND DAMN NEAR RIPS HIS HEAD OFF WITH THE SACRED HERITAGE KNEE!

C1: That's the move that won Graham Baker the SSW Heritage Championship!

C2: But is it enough to put Matt Miles away?!

One, two, and no cigar! Matt Miles still kicks out of the Busaiku Knee! Baker lets out a noise of frustration before he grabs Miles wrists, pulling him in for the Skullfuck, but Miles manages to force his way off of Baker's shoulders and take him down with a nasty Gourdbuster onto the knee! Miles grabs Baker as he goes down, and tries for the Midas Touch, but Baker fights against it! Baker shoves Miles off and into the ropes, but Miles catches Baker as he

goes for another roaring elbow-INTO THE GOLD RUSH! Miles plants Baker hard into the canvas, and considers a pin...before looking for another option.

C1: Matt Miles is looking Baker over but not going for the win. What the hell's going through his head right now?

C2: To Matt Miles, it might not be about winning quite yet, but sending a message in the way he does it! He had a few choice words for Graham Baker...and he seems to be acting on them in the form of an Inverted Figure Four! That's the last move Graham Baker tapped out to!

Matt Miles locks in the Inverted Figure Four on Baker, but Baker struggles against it! He tries to get to the ropes, but Miles pulls him back, taunting Baker as he does so! Baker goes for the ropes once more, but Miles pulls him closer to the center! Baker looks to be in agony, trying with all of his might to break the submission, but Miles seems to have it locked in tight! Matt Miles is looking for a victory here-

C1: But what's Baker doing? He's got some leverage, and he's-

C2: He's inverted the Inverted Figure Four! That pressure's going back on Matt Miles now!

Baker rolls over onto his side, and with it, the torque of the hold shifts! Miles cries out in pain, looking desperate to escape as he does so! He tries to get to the ropes, but Baker refuses to relent, so Miles is forced to break free from the hold! He drags himself up to the ropes as Baker stomps a knee back into place, catching a rushing Miles with a high knee strike before swinging around, hitting the ropes-

C1: CLEAN THE BLADE FROM BEHIND! Matt Miles is out cold!

Miles hits the mat hard, and Baker rolls him over, covering!

C2: One-WHAT THE HELL?!

Matt Miles kicks out of Baker's deadly lariat at one, but Graham Baker isn't too dismayed, instead dragging Miles back to his feet and popping him up with a Double Underhook-GROUND ZERO! Baker plants Miles, and goes for a cover! He gets a one, two, and three-NO!!! Jacob Senn's dragged the referee out of the ring! The Phantom Troupe is at ringside, and they threaten to surround Graham Baker, who invites them inward! However, before they can storm the ring, The Resistance rush out, and there's an all out brawl going on at ringside! Baker loses focus on Matt Miles, who reaches into the turnbuckle pad and retrieves something as the referee tries to control the action on the outside! Baker readies for one more lariat, turning around to face Matt Miles-

-AND HE EATS A SHOT FROM BRASS KNUCKLES TO THE SIDE OF THE HEAD! Miles throws the knuckles away before grabbing Baker in a double underhook, lifting with great strength-MIDAS TOUCH ELEVATED BUTTERFLY DRIVER! Miles immediately goes for a pin, securing the one, two, three!

Winner: Matt Miles! (pinfall, 14:43)

Mark Michaels vs. El Ironico - OWA Hybrid Championship

Donny Diamond: Welcome back to a Historic night here on Olympus! And it wont get much more historical than our next match here tonight Gio. Ladies and Gentleman, the wait is over. Our next match will crown our inaugural OWA Hybrid Champion!

Gio Cervantes: Man oh Man fans have been begging to know just who the new champion was going to be too. It has been quite a ride as we held a tournament to determine who would be facing off for this honor.

Donny: And now we know just who that is going to be. Hold on, we are being told that there has been a change to the match, folks we have been asked to send it down to ringside, as Jamison Peirce will let us know what has changed.

Gio: Change can be a good thing or a bad thing, lets head one down and find out!

Jamison Peirce: Ladies and Gentlemen, the following Contest is for the Omega Wrestling Alliance HYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYBRID CHAAAAAAAAMPIONSHIP.

'Let's Dance To Joy Division' by The Wombats blasts over the speakers. A spotlight hits the stage and out steps El Ironico. He Poses on the ramp, raising a fist into the air and slowly uncurling his index finger to form the number one. The crowd showers El Ironico in a chorus of Boos. He then pumps the hand several times before trotting down the ramp toward the ring. He makes his way around the ring and slides in under the bottom rope. He moves to the closest corner and climbs to the middle rope. He teases doing a backflip before smirking and wagging his finger. He begins warming up in the corner as his music dies down.

Gio: I don't see why this crowd is being so vile toward this traveled luchador! This man is a master in the ring and a genius comic to boot. He should be selling out stadiums, but alas here he is.

Donny: You have to admit it though, he may very well be the underdog here, I don't see his silliness being able to do much against his opponent. Also, Jamison still hasn't told us what the change to the match is!

The Lights go dark as Bulls on Parade (Warning Rattle Remix) explodes over the arena speakers, as the drumbeat starts up Mark Michaels walks out, his gaze stone cold, his eyes focused on his goal, proving his superiority in the ring. He Marches down the ramp, turning left and climbing the ring stairs. He Pauses wiping his feet on the apron before stepping through and moving to his corner. He steps up and raises both his hands to his side flexing before the crowd which is giving the superstar a mixed reaction.

Donny: And here is the other finalist in tonights match. He and all of his Awakening brethren have been on quite the tear. Did you happen to catch the Openweight Championship contract signing on Atlantis? Eon Blue is making waves!

Donny: And right away Ironico and Mark Michaels lock up in the center of the ring. Mark with the size advantage pushes El Ironico back into the ropes. The two transition and Ironico breaks the hold and flies back with an armdrag!

Gio: But Mark holds on to the top rope and Ironico spins away flailing at the failed armdrag attempt! He looks shocked that he wasn't able to pull that one off as he makes mimic motions as to how that should have gone. Michaels however is not going to sit back and watch as he charges in. Ironico back peddling and as Mark goes for the clothesline Ironico ducks, grabbing the top rope and out to the floor spills Mark Michaels!

Donny: He lands on his feet though and slams his hands down in frustration on the mat. He better watch out Ironico runs the ropes, Baseball Slide! Misses! Mark stepped out of the way and just tangled Ironico up in the ring skirt! Mark now raining down forearm shots on the confused Ironico who is trying to get out from the Skirt he is tangled up in.

Gio: Mark Michaels steps away after landing several more shots to the body of the Luchador. Finally Ironico has freed himself from the apron skirt as Mark comes rushing back in. Ironico turns around and right into a clothesline from Michaels. Mark picks him up here and whips Ironico hard into the barricade!

Donny: Turned him upside down with that one! Mark is now towering over Ironico and is just stomping away at him. The Luchador is doing his best to try and cover up from the assault. After a few more stomps Mark spins away, he seems to be lining something up as he puts a little distance between himself and Ironico who is starting to pull himself up on the barricade. MARK CHARGES!!

Gio: Indeed he does right for Ironico! Looking for a huge clothesline but El Ironico ducks and BACK BODY DROPS MARK RIGHT INTO THE FIRST ROW OF FANS AT RINGSIDE!! Fans are scurrying to get out of the way as Mark is trying to make it to his feet. Ironico now on the Barricade leaps off and crashes down into Michaels with an axe handle smash to his back that sends him sprawling into the aisle!

Donny: Security with their hands full to keep the fans out of the action as Mark is back up stumbling toward the back of the floor seats. Ironico closes, grabs Mark. Irish Whip! NO reversed by Michaels who sends Ironico careening into the security wall at the base of the arena stands!

Gio: The Crowd is loving the chance to see this fight up close and personal. Ironico however is not liking his situation and starts to head up the arena steps trying to get away from Mark Michaels. Mark however is in pursuit as the fans are giving them no room as they make their way up to the top of the lower section!

Donny: And just as Ironico reaches the top he turns around and delivers a stiff kick right to the chest of Michaels that sends him stumbling back and tumbling down about 6 or seven steps. It looks like he caught himself on the railing and he pulls himself up to a knee. Ironico covers his mouth in faux concern before laughing and heading out into the mezzanine! Mark pulls himself to his feet and climbs the last of the stairs as fans are pointing and showing him which way to go. He gets to a trot and is in chase!

Gio: Folks, we apologize as we are waiting for Cameras to get to the Concession area. Ah here they are! Looks like Mark has caught up to Ironico and pushes him right into a concrete pillar! Mark urges fans to get out of the way as he drags Ironico and whips him into a condiments table! Mustard and Ketchup go flying everywhere. Mark has to watch where he steps continues to go after Ironico who stumbles away. They are nearing what looks to be a service elevator.

Donny: Mark whips Ironico right for the elevator doors and he crashes hard into them. Ironico Slumps to the ground and Mark goes for the first cover! The Ref has been following them this whole time and goes for the count!

ONE!!!

TWO!!

Donny: NO Ironico gets the shoulder up. Wait, the doors to the elevator have opened. Mark picks up Ironico and shoves him into the Elevator. He takes a couple steps back and charges in! Ironico is up and catches Michaels with an Atomic Drop as the doors close!! Folks we don't know where this Elevator is headed!

Gio: Looks like the ref says it's headed down. Being a service elevator I bet it's heading down to the delivery docks behind the backstage area of the arena! C'mon we gotta get a camera out there!

Donny: I am getting word that a camera has rushed to the location and YES there on our screens, Mark Michaels just launched Ironico out of the Elevator. Ironico stumbles into a stack of pallets but keeps his footing. Mark charges in AND IRONICO SWINGS A PALLET OF THE TOP OF THE STACK RIGHT INTO MARKS FACE!!! MICHAELS IS DOWN IN A HEAP!

Gio: And from the looks of it, hurting bad as I see crimson coming across his face as he tries to get his wits about him! That Pallet may have just broken his nose! Mark however is already on wobbly legs but Ironico closes in. SCOOP SLAM ONTO THE CONCRETE! IRONICO TAKES A COUPLE STEPS BACK AND CHARGES IN! RUNNING SENTON CONNECTS AND IRONICO WITH A PIN!

ONE!!!

TWO!!!

Donny: And Mark is able to kick out at two! Ironico is sitting there with a look of shock under his mask and looks to be getting to his feet. Mark has rolled onto his stomach and now all fours as he starts to crawl away from Ironico. The Luchador is looking around for something to inflict more damage, but he should be paying attention to Michaels as he is up and moving in on Ironico.

Gio: Looks like Ironico has found a Mop and he turns to see Mark closing in and SWINGS THE MOP FOR HIS HEAD BUT MARK DUCKS, LOWERING HIS SHOULDER AND DRIVES IRONICO BACK HARD AND FAST RIGHT INTO A LOADING BAY DOOR! DID YOU HEAR THAT SOUND AS IRONICOS BODY WAS DRIVEN INTO THAT STEEL DOOR!

Donny: MARK ISN'T DONE HE GRABS IRONICO AROUND THE WAIST, TURNS, AND GUTWRENCH SUPLEX!!! HE JUST DROVE IRONICO INTO THAT STEEL DOOR WITH A GUTWRENCH SUPLEX!

Gio: Ironico crying out in pain as Mark just drove him into that door. Michaels still not done however as he drags Ironico to his feet and shoves him out a side door. Mark follows and they are now outside! You can see the OWA Production trucks parked behind the two as they are in a parking area for the talent!

Donny: Ironico trying to get away from Mark yet again but Mark closes in and just tosses Ironico head first into the side of a car! Wait Gio, isn't that your rental for this week?

Gio: WHAT NO NO I DIDN'T GET THE INSURANCE!!

Donny: Haha! Serves you right. Mark picks Ironico up from the ground and he looks to be going for something here! FRONT RUSSIAN LEG SWEEP! HE DRIVES IRONICO DOWN INTO THE HOOD AND FENDER OF GIO'S RENTAL!!

Gio: OH FOR THE LOVE OF GOD DON'T DENT IT!

Donny: IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT, BUT NOT TO LATE FOR THE PIN AS MARK HOOKS THE LEG!

ONE!!!

TWO!!!

THR--!!!

Donny: NOT ENOUGH, IRONICO GOT THE SHOULDER UP IN TIME AND THIS MATCH CONTINUES! Mark is back to his feet and is staring down at Ironico. He looks between him and the car several times before picking Ironico up and rolling him onto the hood of the car! Mark follows him up.

Gio: Why this car, go find another, you monsters!!

Donny: Gio, get ahold of yourself! Mark lifts up Ironico and hooks him in. MARK TRYING TO LIFT HIM UP FOR A PILEDRIVER. HE'S GOING TO DROP HIM RIGHT ON THE HOOD. WAIT, IRONICO IS FIGHTING! BACK BODY DROP!! MARK MICHAELS JUST GOT FLIPPED ONTO THE WINDSHIELD AND CRASHED THROUGH IT BUCKLING THE ROOF OF THE CAR!!

Gio:

Donny: IRONICO FALLS OFF THE HOOD ONTO THE GROUND AND BOTH MEN ARE DOWN. CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS GIO!

Gio:

Donny: Gio...Gio are you...are you crying?

Gio: THAT'S NOT MY CAR!! MINE WAS BLACK THAT ONE IS WHITE!! LORD BE PRAISED!

Donny: Glad we got that taken care of can we get back to the match? Mark Michaels is in a ton of pain on the roof of that car and slowly he rolls off and falls to the ground. Ironico is on his feet and closing in but moving slow. Mark tries to fight him off with a european uppercut but Ironico sidesteps it and delivers a chop the reels Mark back toward those production trucks.

Gio: You may not understand just how scared I was thinking that may be my car, but it's all gravy now. Mark is still on his feet as Ironico grabs him and whips him toward the side of the production trailer! MARK CRASHES CHEST FIRST INTO THE TRAILER AND DOWN HE GOES BUT SMART! HE ROLLS UNDER THE TRAILER TO KEEP FROM GETTING PINNED!

Donny: Definitely a smart move there as Ironico looks under the trailer but, hey where is he going?

Gio: Not sure but Mark has made it to the other side of the trailer and has gotten to his feet using the trailer as support but from behind that's Ironico!

Donny: Gio why is he holding up his thumb...oh no...you dont think...not to Mark Michaels.

Gio: THUMB TO THE BUM!! MARK JUST SHOT STRAIGHT UP WITH A LOOK OF SHOCK AND PAIN. IRONICO HOOKS THE ARM OVER HIS SHOULDER!

Donny: BUT LOOK AT THE EXPRESSION ON MARK, ITS GOING FROM PAIN TO ANGER, HIS FACE IS TURNING RED AND EL IRONICO IS STARTING TO LOOK WORRIED!

Gio: MARK MOTHER FUCKING MICHAELS HAS CLENCHED HIS BUTCHEEKS AND WE KNOW THAT GLUTE IS ALL MUSCLE. IRONICO IS TRYING TO FREE HIS THUMB AND CAN'T!!! MARK SUDDENLY TWISTS AND I HEARD THAT CRACK FROM HERE MARK MICHAELS JUST BROKE IRONICOS THUMB!!!

Donny: Well I have seen it all, Ironico finally has a free hand and he stumbles away screaming in pain holding on to the limb. Mark rests his back on the trailer, shaking out the cobwebs from his head as he pushes off and goes to look for Ironico. He rounds the back of the trailer...

THUDDDDDDDD....

Gio: WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT? GET A CAMERA BACK THERE!

Donny: MICHAELS IS DOWN, LOOKS TO BE OUT COLD. LOOKS IN IRONICO'S GOOD HAND, IT'S A BOTTLE OF THAT DAMN BUCKFAST TONIC WINE!! IRONICO SET THE BOTTLE DOWN AND IS HE HUMMING?

Gio: HE IS AND I..I CAN'T MAKE OUT THE SONG..WAIT, HE IS NOW CLEARING OFF A BUNCH OF JUNK FROM THOSE PRODUCTION EQUIPMENT TABLES ALL WHILE HUMMING. HE LIFTS UP THE LIFELESS MARK MICHAELS ONTO THE TABLES.

Donny: HAS HE LOST HIS MIND WHILE STILL HUMMING...WAIT NO NO IS HE NOW SINGING?

El Ironico (off mic and off key): *I USED TO THINK THAT I COULD NOT GO OOOON. THAT LIFE WAS NOTHING BUT AN AWFUL SOOOONG*

Gio: HE IS BACK TO HUMMING NOW AS IRONICO IS NOW CLIMBING THE PRODUCTION TRUCK! MARK, MARK MAY BE WAKING UP, I SEE SOME MOVEMENT BUT I THINK IT'S TOO LATE!

El Ironico(off mic): *I BELIEVE I CAN FLY! I BELIEVE I CAN TOUCH THE SKY!!*

Donny: WAIT, WHO IS THAT UP THERE WITH IRONICO?!?

Finnegan Wakefield(Off Mic): You fake ass luchador!! YOU THINK YOU CAN MOVE ON AFTER BACKSTABBING ME YA DICKHEAD!?!

Gio: THAT'S FINNEGAN WAKEFIELD!!! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE! IRONICO LOOKS LIKE HE HAS SEEN A GHOST! WAIT FINN RUSHES FORWARD **NIRVANA!!!!!!** THAT CYCLONE MAFIA KICK JUST DRILLED IRONICO IN THE CHEST AND SENDS HIM FLYING OFF THE TRUCK!!

Donny: AND MARK MICHAELS HAS MOVED, FINN GAVE HIM ENOUGH TIME TO RECOVER AND EL IRONICO JUST CAME CRASHING DOWN THROUGH THE PRODUCTION TABLES LIKE A MISSILE, EQUIPMENT GOES FLYING EVERYWHERE! AND LOOK AT FINN, UP ON THE TRUCK, GIVES A SMIRK OF APPROVAL BEFORE DISAPPEARING FROM THE OTHER SIDE!

Gio: Mark is on his hands and knees, shaking his head clear still his bell ringing from that shot from the thick wine bottle. Speaking of which that bottle has now found its way into Mark's hands. He holds it up as he stands, inspecting it. He looks over at the carnage of tables and equipment that Ironico is somehow alive in and trying to free himself from.

Donny: he may have been lucky there was so much junk there, the tables may have actually saved him...but look at Mark Michaels, he is now stalking his prey, watching to see the trajectory that Ironico will have to take to get out of the mess he is in. Mark walks to a side of

the wreckage and sets the bottle of wine down and then takes a few steps back. I don't think Ironico knows where Mark is.

Gio: Hes to busy crawling out from under everything, but look here he emerges right at that bottle. A smile splays across his lips as he moves closer to it and...

Donny: **DOWNFAAAAAAAAAAAAAALL!!!!** OH MY GOD MARK MICHAELS RUNS IN WITH A HUGE CURB STOMP AND DRIVES IRONICO'S HEAD DOWN THROUGH THE GLASS WINE BOTTLE THAT SHATTERS SPRAYING WINE EVERYWHERE. IRONICO IS OUT HE MAY BE DEAD!! MARK MICHAELS SNARLS AS HE ROLLS HIM OVER AND HERE IS THE REF!

ONE!!!

TWOOO!!!

THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

DING DING DING!!!

Donny: HE DID IT MARK MICHAELS DID IT! WAIT WHERE IS HE GOING!

Gio: Mark is on his feet and grabs the ref by the shirt and is now marching him somewhere. Back inside and still pushing the man, c'mon it's just a ref Mark.

Donny: Thats inside production, and the Brody Position and wait look at this Mark and The referee are now on the stage. Mark Signals to the ref to NOW raise his hand as a ringside assistant is running the belt up the ramp!

Jamison: And here is your winner...AAAAAAAAAAAAAAND
NEWWWWWW OMEGA WRESTLING ALLIANCE
HYYYYYYYYBRID CHAMPION!!! THE LETHAL INJECTION
MAAAAAAAARK MIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIHAAAAAAAAELS!

Donny: Give credit where it is due, Finn....

Gio: Donny I am gonna stop you right there. This man just won a championship and he does not need your incessant debbie downer routing to ruin it. I mean Look he has that belt raised high in the air and here comes the rest of the Awakening. Eon Blue and Noah Quinn are both there. Mark Hugs them both as the three start to celebrate!

Donny: And Behind them, out walks Nathan Fiora, slowly clapping before opening his arms. Him and Mark Embrace and all the Awakening is now Celebrating here on the Olympus Stage! What a historic match folks! And Listen to these fans!

Gio: Its a shame but we must head to break! We have more to come folks believe it or not!

Nate Cage vs. Keelan Callihan - God of War Semi-Finals

Jamison Pierce: The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL! ... AND IS A SEMI-FINALS MATCH IN THE GOD OF WAR TOURNAMENT!

('No Love' by Death Grips echoes throughout the arena to a deafening uproar of boos as Nate Cage steps through the curtains, determined and no-nonsense painted on his expression. He looks a different level of focused as he comes down the ramp, ignoring the world around him completely as he slides beneath the bottom rope and into the ring.)

Jamison Pierce: Introducing first! From Manchester, England, weighing in at 207 pounds!!! HE IS "THE DEVIL"! NAAATEEEE!!! CAAAGEEEE!!!!

Donny Diamond: This semi-final match in the God of War tournament is mere moments away with possibly the two most volatile and dangerous competitors Olympus has to offer to meet with Kingdoms representative in the finals; be it Arata Asakura or Reginald Dampshaw III at Civil War. If either of these two are able to leave in one piece that is. These two have had wars in the Olympus ring over the past two months with both scoring one fall over the other and it has now gotten to this; the rubber match with an almost guaranteed world championship reign hanging in the balance.

Giovante Reese: When it comes to the God of War tournament, Nate Cage is no stranger. He was a finalist in the first tournament back in 2018 coming up short to Bull Connors. He has grown a lot since then, become a much more rounded and dangerous competitor. Love him or hate him, he's a force to be reckoned with. And having a shot of the Omega Heavyweight Championship potentially in his grasp, it makes him all the more dangerous -- something the finalist from Kingdom and his opponent tonight should be wary of.

("Oblivion" by 30 Seconds to Mars echoes throughout the arena as boos hail the ring from all corners of the arena. Keelan Callihan emerges from the back with Julianna DeMarco in tow. Much to everyone's surprise, after a quick exchanging of words between the two, Julianna heads to the back as Keelan marches alone to the ring looking equally focused as Cage.)

Jamison Pierce: Introducing first! From Gold Coast, Australia weighing in at 219 pounds! He is "THE KILLER"! KEEELAAAN!!! CAAAALIIHAAAAAN!!!

Donny Diamond: It's a telling visual for Keelan to want to go this match alone, turning Julianna away so that he can settle this score with Nate Cage -- one that has become a brutal series between the two of them. Keelan has never been a world champion his entire career, he acknowledges this might be one of the last chances he gets and he's looking to kill two birds with one stone tonight. Beat Nate Cage and step closer to becoming the God of War!

Giovante Reese: Keelan is a proven tough son of a bitch in that ring, a deplorable human being but ever tenacious and driven. God of War is almost guaranteed World Championship

rights and Keelan has fought his entire career, put his body through many hells and battles to get that right, and it he might be on that path if he goes through Cage tonight!

(DING! DING! DING!)

Donny Diamond: The bell rings and tensions rise -- this feud both these competitors have been through reaching its boiling point with stakes at an all-time high between the two. With the streak of the God of War tournament winners going on to become World Champions, these two know they are fighting for what can be considered a golden ticket to immortality. They've had wars with each other in that ring in recent months, results at one-one a piece with this being the decider; the gateway to becoming World Champion as they come face-to-face with one another.

Giovante Reese: You can feel the tension rising in their eye-contact, we can't hear what they're saying but you can tell it's nothing complimentary. Their wars in recent were straight-up fights but this, Donny, will be a wrestling match to determine the better man to go to the finals of the tournament. Neither man can afford to lose this, possibly why Keelan has gone this alone. Possibly why Cage hasn't jumped him before the bell. There has to be a winner.

Donny Diamond: In they go for a lock-up, Keelan with the size advantage able to maneuver himself behind for a cobra clutch-like hold, but Cage has some technical prowess and ability to grab the wrist and twist Keelan in for a wrist lock. Keelan, no slouch himself, able to twist around and get Cage into a wristlock of his own, but Cage very quick to turn it back around. Cage seems to have the technical upper hand, able to drive that point home as he drives a 12-6 elbow into the shoulder of Keelan while maintaining control on the wristlock.

Giovante Reese: Cage trying to wear down a limb of Keelan but Keelan has come across technical wrestlers before; closes the gap chest-to-chest pushing Cage towards the ropes. Looks to send him off with an Irish Whip but instead uses the momentum to turn the wristlock around and -- BAM! Spinning back elbow catches Cage right in the mouth! Cage staggers, rocked backward, and stumbles towards a turnbuckle with Keelan following close behind. Forearm shiver to the jaw keeps Cage on the backfoot at Keelan whips him off to the other side of the ring and following behind for a clothesline.

Donny Diamond: Cage uses the ropes to leap up and over Keelan, landing behind him and firing off a roundhouse kick that Callihan swats away, spinning around for the discus clothesline but Cage manages to turn that momentum into an arm drag! But he follows through! He twists Keelan onto his stomach as he bends the arm -- looking to get The Mercer Lock in already! The inverted mounted wristlock is almost applied but Keelan is maneuvering on the mat in such a fashion that Cage can't get it completely applied, unable to mount his back to get all the pressure in before Keelan manages to get himself out of that danger despite Cage keeping a tight grip on his wrist.

Giovante Reese: Keelan is in a bit of trouble as Cage is like a leech with that wristlock, unable to pry him off long enough to get some of his more powerful moves in. It takes a powerful knee lift to the gut and a jumping arm breaker for him to turn the tide, sending Cage's shoulder into the mat as KEELAN LOOKS FOR THE DEATH ROW! HE IS LOOKING

FOR THAT SCISSORED ARMBAR, HE HAS ONE ARM TRAPPED BUT CAGE IS KEEPING THE OTHER AT A DISTANCE! KEELAN DRIVING ELBOWS INTO HIS RIBCAGE TO GET HIM TO BRING THE ARM BACK AND IT WORKS! HE'S GOT THE ARM AND JUST NEED TO GET HIS SHOULDERS BEHIND IT! CAGE ROLLS AROUND! HE HAS KEELAN TRAPPED IN A PINNING PREDICAMENT!

Buddy Taylor: ONE! TWO! TH--

Donny Diamond: KEELAN ROLLS OVER, IT'S SOME MODIFIED CRUCIFIX PIN!

Buddy Taylor: ONE! TWO! TH--

Donny Diamond: NO! Cage manages to free himself and get out of the pinning chain and now both men are back up and in each others face, forehead-to-forehead as the tension between them has found its breaking point and there they go! Forearm exchanges as this has broken back out into a high-stakes brawl! Back and forth the strikes rain, neither man giving an inch as they are battering each other until one of them drops! There is so much on the line, both men refusing to go down to the other!

Giovante Reese: Roundhouse! Cage hits a roundhouse that blasts Keelan in the side of the head, follows up with a rolling elbow that Keelan dodges out of the way and fires back with a superkick right into the chin of Cage and knocks his head back! This is usually followed up by the clothesline, but Cage ducks beneath the arm and runs the ropes! BANG! Running jumping knee strike catches Keelan's head but he doesn't go down! Bicycle kick connects next but Keelan drops only to a knee! Cage zero's in, spinning back kick!? NO ONE HOME! Keelan ducks out of the way, Discus Clothesline! Cage ducks! BUT KEELAN ANTICIPATED IT AND TURNS BACK AROUND -- NORTHERN CLOTHESLINE RIGHT TO THE BACK OF CAGE'S HEAD!

Donny Diamond: Keelan is groggy from the strike exchange but doesn't have time to shake off the cobwebs, he has to stay on Cage and looks to do so; grabbing him in the wheelbarrow position AND SUPLEXES HIM INTO THE CORNER! CAGES DROPS IN A HEAP WITH HIS HEAD BOUNCING OFF THE MIDDLE TURNBUCKLE! KEELAN PULLS HIM BY THE ANKLE INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE RING! DROPPING INTO A COVER!

Buddy Taylor: ONE! TWO! THRE--!!

Donny Diamond: NO! Cage with the shoulder up at two!

Giovante Reese: Keelan needs to stay on Cage but the ring awareness is showing -- Cage pulling himself out of harms way out of the ring and to the floor to gather his bearings, perhaps out of sheer instinct. Keelan is given time to collect his own, but scouting Cage like a vulture as he starts to pull himself to his feet. Keelan looking for something high risk to keep The Devil down, running off the ropes -- SUICIDE DIVE!

Donny Diamond: AHH! ROUNDHOUSE KICK AGAIN CATCHES KEELAN IN MID-FLIGHT! Keelan met a sudden stop and is reeled over the middle rope, completely rocked by that surprise move from Cage who looks for something dangerous here! Buddy Taylor trying to

restore some order but they are far beyond the point of no return as Cage pulls the glassy-eyed Keelan onto the apron, hoisting him up AND DROPPING HIM ONTO THE FLOOR WITH A PILEDRIVER! OH MY GOD!

Giovante Reese: The lengths of physical punishment these two will go through -- will put their opponent through for a chance to become a World Champion -- is a scary thing to see. But at the same time, what a match it has led to! Both men are on the floor, hurt and seemingly unable to get up to their feet as Buddy Taylor has no choice but to start a count!

Buddy Taylor: ONE! TWO! THREE!

Donny Diamond: They are not even stirring yet. They've taken some hard and heavy hits and the wounds of their last wars are beginning to take their toll.

Buddy Taylor: FOUR! FIVE!

Giovante Reese: Wait, Cage is starting to get up. Using the ring skirt to pull himself to his feet, but you can tell by the trouble he is having maintaining his balance something isn't right!

Buddy Taylor: SIX! SEVEN!

Donny Diamond: Cage pulls himself into the ring, he beats the count but Keelan is a different story. He's pulling himself to his feet using the barricade, but he might not make it in the ring in time -- Cage could advance by count-out!

Buddy Taylor: EIGHT!

Giovane Reese: Keelan makes a lunge for the ring but collapses against the apron! He can't find his feet!

Buddy Taylor: NINE! TE--!

Donny Diamond: THAT WAS CLOSE! Keelan just manages to pull himself beneath the bottom rope in the nick of time to keep this match alive!

Giovante Reese: My heart stopped for a moment there for Keelan, but Cage doesn't seem to have the same kind of empathy as he mounts Keelan and starts driving forearms into his neck, trying to keep The Killer down and out!

Donny Diamond: Empathy is a well tapped dry when it comes to these two, but their contests are so hard-hitting you sometimes forget they're such despicable human beings. Cage pulling Keelan up, hooking the arm over the shoulder -- Dogtag?! No! Keelan, somehow, has the strength to keep his feet firmly planted, hooking the other around Cage's leg so he can't lift him! Cage has no choice but to quit the attempt but not without a jaw-rattling forearm shiver! AHHH! SUPER KICK!

Giovante Reese: Keelan shoves Cage away just to get a superkick in that rattles the Devil but he doesn't fall! A SECOND!? NO, KEELAN FAKED HIM OUT, SUPERKICK TO THE SHINS THAT DROPS CAGE ONTO HIS KNEE! A THIRD SUPERKICK RIGHT IN THE SIDE OF CAGE'S HEAD AND KEELAN HAS TURNED THIS AROUND! CAGE SLUMPED OVER! ETERNAL RESSST! KEELAN DRIVES THE POINT HOME WITH A CURBSTOMP AND DROPS INTO THE COVER!

Buddy Taylor: ONE! TWO! THRE—!

Giovante Reese: TWO POINT FIVE BUT NATE CAGE KICKS OUT AGAIN! Keelan is slamming his fist into the canvas, so close yet so far away from getting to the finals of the tournament -- closer to becoming a singles champion in OWA. He needs to keep on him, every second counts and makes that stretch for the victory a longer one to obtain! He pulls a limp Cage up, back suplex SPINNING INTO THE POWERBOMB! SKYPOINT DRIVER DRIVES CAGE INTO THE MAT, KEELAN SITTING DOWN WITH IT, LEGS HOOKED SHOULDERS DOWN!

Buddy Taylor: ONE! TWO! THRE—!

Donny Diamond: TWO POINT NINE-NINE! Cage somehow, through some reserved tenacity, powers the shoulder off the canvas in the last fraction of a second! Keelan needs to put it away, it needs to be now! Cage is not strong enough to keep in control and Keelan is using the last of his own reserves to pull Cage to his feet and pushing him towards a turnbuckle! He is hoisting him up, following closely and drapes Cage over his shoulders -- No Way! No way is he going for Dead By Daylight from the middle rope! This will finish Cage for sure!

Giovante Reese: Cage is fighting! Elbows, sharp strikes to the side of Keelan's head, tenacity on display as he fights to free himself from certain defeat! One big shot to the ear does the trick, Cage is able to free himself onto the turnbuckle and Keelan seems rocked! What is Cage going to do?! Superplex? TO THE OUTSIDE!? HE HOISTS KEELAN INTO THE AIR! DOOOOGTAAAAAG!!! SUPLEX SWINGING NECKBREAKER FROM THE TOP AND BOTH MEN CRASH INTO THE MAT! NEITHER MAN IS MOVING! THEY USED EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH TO PUSH THEMSELVES THIS FAR!

Donny Diamond: Chants of holy shit, well deserved! This match has been a brutal battle of wills and, as you can see, both men are broken and at the end of their ropes. Cage having to use the ropes to pull himself to his feet and Keelan is only able to get to his knees. He doesn't seem to have any strength left to get to his feet! Cage is stalking him, looking for the nail in the coffin and... KEELAN FLIPS HIM OFF! BAD MOVE! NO LIVES MATTER! CAGE JUST RAN IN AND STOMPED KEELAN TO THE MAT, BACK OF THE HEAD BOUNCING LIKE A BASKETBALL! SHOULDERS DOWN, CAGE FALLS INTO A COVER!

Buddy Taylor: ONE! TWO! THREE!

(DING! DING! DING!)

("No Love" by Death Grips plays as Buddy Taylor raises the hand of an exhausted Nate Cage, laying on the mat with pain going through his entire body, catching his breath unable for the moment to get to his own feet.)

Jamison Pierce: Your winner of this match... NAAAAATEEEEE!!! CAAAAGEEEEE!!!

Giovante Reese: This trilogy of matches between both Cage and Callihan have been wars to say the least but, the smoke has now settled and it seems Cage is the one that leaves the victor! Both men are kings of warfare in that ring but fighting for the right to call themselves a god of it, Nate Cage pushed himself further to make that right his! One more match separates him from that title and guaranteed glory!

Donny Diamond: Hell and highwater. These two men pushed themselves through the worst they could deliver, meeting by chance in this tournament semi-final, and putting it all on the line. You don't have to like them, you don't even have to respect them -- but you have to acknowledge these two are the best Olympus has to offer. Both men are --- wa--wait a moment...

(Cage has gotten to his feet at this point, having to hold himself up using the ropes as he looks over the crowd that, although appreciate the quality wrestling match, remember the quality of man that represents the brand against Kingdom at Civil War. Keelan himself is up to his feet, holding the back of his head and on shaky legs as he steps towards Cage. Cage, seeing this, still in fight mode meets him there and they come face-to-face again.)

Donny Diamond: The tension, despite the match being over, has not died down between these two. This has combustible written all over it...

(There is no exchanging of words as the two make eye-contact, until Keelan puts a fist to Cage's chest.)

Keelan Callihan (no mic): Beat whichever cunt Kingdom throws at you. Don't make me look bad.

(With a shove, Keelan makes distance between himself and Cage before dropping to the mat and rolling beneath the ropes, Julianna rushing out from the back to tend to him.)

Giovante Reese: Did I hear that right? Did Keelan just endorse Cage, the man he just had a trilogy of brutal battles with, to win the tournament?!

Donny Diamond: I think we just did...

(Cage has a smirk on his face, leaning against the ropes and looking over the crowd. A smirk fitting of the namesake of Devil, confidence at a high as we cut to commercial.)

Nobi (c) vs. Teddy Mac - SSW Puroresu Heavyweight Championship

(As we return to ringside "Krabby Step" by Lil Mosey, Swae Lee and Tyga plays us in while Nobi and Teddy Mac are getting settled in the ring in their respective corners. Nobi is passing over his SSW Championship as Teddy Mac stares at the belt longingly. The SSW Title graphic pops up on screen as the referee passes the belt to the timekeeper's area and the bell rings)

Donny: Nobi and Teddy get to clashing almost immediately, running full force into a lockup! Nobi tries to get Teddy Mac down to the ground and keep his dominance, but Teddy drives his knee into Nobi's midsection! Teddy forces Nobi down to the ground, instead taking early advantage as he repeatedly rams his knee into Nobi's sternum to try and for the Privateer-and the SSW Puroresu World Champion-to the ground! Teddy keeps his dominance over Nobi with repeated forearms to the skull, before rolling over Nobi and getting him up onto his shoulders for a Death Valley Driver! Mac tries to run Nobi into the corner, but Nobi manages to shove off at the last second! Mac hits the corner-AND NOBI NAILS HIM WITH A LARIAT! Nobi follows up with another clothesline into the corner, followed up by a release suplex out of it! He tries for a cover!

ONE!

Gio: TW-NO! Mac kicks out! Nobi tries to keep the pressure up on Mac with a Deadlift German Suplex, but Mac rolls Nobi through and goes for a kneebar! Nobi tries to struggle for the ropes, but Mac isn't having it! Mac drags him back into the center of the ring! Nobi looks close to tapping early-but he gets one last burst of energy and rushes the ropes, wrapping a hand around them!

Donny: Mac's forced to break the submission, but as he does so, he gets to his feet and stomps Nobi's leg in place! Mac drags Nobi to his feet and hits a spinning backbreaker on him, before shoving Nobi back into the corner and beginning to rail him with heavy chops across the chest and neck! Nobi tries to survive the onslaught as Mac puts more and more pressure on him, before driving his knee into Nobi's stomach and pulling him out with a big Death Valley Driver back into the center of the ring! Nobi goes down hard, and Mac covers!

ONE-NO! NOBI KICKS OUT!

Gio: Mac grabs Nobi by the head, and looks to throw him to the outside, but Nobi recovers and grabs Mac, instead dumping him out onto the apron! Nobi comes after him, and the two men trade blows back and forth, Mac seeming to get a brief advantage with a knee to the skull before Nobi fires back with a superkick! Both men trade shots, with Nobi seeming to get some extra leverage! He hits Mac with a salvo of shots on the apron, forcing Mac down to a knee before he pulls him in with a deadlift, looking for a sit-out powerbomb, but Mac fights against it! Mac forces Nobi to drop him, and then follows up with a stunner that sends Nobi down to the apron! Mac looks to capitalize with a legdrop from the ropes, but Nobi rolls out of the way at the last moment, sending Mac painfully down onto the apron! Nobi pulls Mac off of the apron as he reaches the ringside area-and he dumps Mac into the crowd with a wicked Gutwrench Suplex! Mac crashes through a handful of chairs, and Nobi follows him out!

Donny: In the crowd, the two continue to brawl, trading shots back and forth before Mac shoves Nobu down into a grouping of chairs. He goes up to the barricade, and looks for a legdrop, but Nobu gets out of the way at the last moment! Nobu grabs Mac and throws him back to the ringside area, before pursuing him, trying to get him back into the ring so as to secure his championship and his honor! Nobu looks for the Attitude Adjustment, but Mac shoves off and hits Nobu with a brutal spinning heel kick! Mac drags Nobu up onto his shoulder, and gets a running start, before slamming Nobu down with a big powerslam into the center of the ring! He rolls through and tries for a DVD, but Nobu counters this one and tries for his Red Needle, but Mac catches Nobu with a back elbow to the jaw that staggers him! Mac pulls Nobu in for another spinning backbreaker, but Nobu manages to survive it-just barely-and get Mac up onto his shoulders! He spins him around and hits him with a massive Sit-Out Powerbomb, before rolling Mac through, pulling him up, and driving him down with ANOTHER sit-out powerbomb! Mac goes flat as Nobu hooks both legs, looking for a win!

ONE!

TWO!!

TH-NO! MAC KICKS OUT!

Gio: Nobu drags Mac back to his feet and whips him into the ropes, but as he tries for a lariat, Mac catches him in the skull with a brutal running boot! Mac follows up with a big Swinging Neckbreaker, before looking to the top rope! He tries to climb up, looking for It Ain't Gonna Be Pretty as he heads up, but as he goes for the Frog Splash, Nobu manages to roll out of the way! Nobu grabs Mac and pulls him up, looking for another Attitude Adjustment, but Mac has other ideas! Mac forces off of Nobu's shoulders, and grabs Nobu around the waist! He suplexes Nobu, dropping him hard on his neck, before hitting the ropes and looking for another Big Boot, but Nobu catches him for a Powerbomb, rising up and trying to send Mac down to the canvas, but Mac jumps off, hitting Nobu with a Stunner! Nobu somehow stays up, and Mac grabs him for a Death Valley Driver, sending him hard into the canvas! He drags Nobu up to the middle rope, pulling him up with him.

Donny: Nobu and Mac fight on the middle rope, trading shots back and forth, before Mac gets him in position for a Somersault Fallaway Slam, but Nobu's desperate! Nobu fights back with elbows to the head, forcing Mac to drop down for a moment! Nobu pulls himself into position, looking for a diving lariat from the middle rope, but as he goes for it-Mac rushes forward and hits him with a rising forearm! He climbs up, pulling Nobu into position-SOMERSAULT FALLAWAY SLAM FROM THE MIDDLE ROPE DOWN INTO THE CENTER OF THE FUCKING RING! Nobu and Mac crash to the canvas, and Mac hooks both of Nobu's legs, pulling him in for a pinfall attempt!

ONE!

TWO!!

THR-NO! NOBU KICKS OUT!

Donny: We hear a bit of commotion at ringside as the Phantom Troupe emerge, but the referee's having none of it! He looks to keep this match under control, but it's to little avail as Mac THROWS Nobi's massive form into the referee, knocking him over! Matt Miles slides a pair of brass knuckles to Teddy Mac, and Mac slots them onto his hand with a wicked smile!

Teddy Mac: F-Fairplay man, gotta get even after last time....you'd do the same..

(Phantom Troupe rallies for Teddy to follow through as his smile falters for a second, showing he isn't as confident as he seems, but he soon snaps back into a serious expression.)

Donny: He lines up for a killing shot to Nobi as Nobi slowly tries to get back to his feet. Nobi pulls to his knees, and Mac runs in for a killing punch-BUT NOAH REIGNER COMES OUT OF NOWHERE AND CATCHES MAC WITH A KILLSHOT SICK KICK! Mac did not get the chance to do his partner dirty with those brass knux! Mac goes down hard, and the Resistance emerge from the crowd, going to blows with the Phantom Troupe for the second time tonight! The referee slowly gets back to his feet as Nobi slides the brass knuckles out of the ring, looking to Mac! He grabs Mac and pulls him up onto his shoulders, sending him down with an Attitude Adjustment, but before Nobi can make the pin, Mac rolls to the outside!

Gio: Mac's caught up in the chaos with the Phantom Troupe and the Resistance, but he seems to be trying to distract Nobi, only for Nobi to have other ideas! Nobi hits the ropes-AND HITS A MASSIVE SUICIDE DIVE TO ALL NINE OPPOSING MEN ON THE OUTSIDE! This match has devolved into chaos, but Mac's cleared away from a great deal of the offense! Mac looks to follow up with an attack to Nobi, and the two men trade blows once more as they somehow end up back in the ring! Mac nails Nobi with three hard Haymakers, and tries to get him up for the Space Mountain, but Nobi fights back, forcing Mac off and DRILLING him with a brutal European Uppercut! Nobi throws Mac into the corner, and hits a big European Uppercut to him, before following up with a massive release suplex into the center of the ring! Mac staggers, and Nobi sweeps low, scooping Mac up onto his shoulders-ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT! Nobi manages to hit the finisher, and goes for a pin on Mac!

ONE!

TWO!!

THREE!!!

(The bell rings as Nobi rolls off of Teddy, letting out a sigh of relief as his theme blares through the arena.)

Winner, and STILL SSW Puroresu Champion: Nobi! (17:43)

Donny: NOBI DID IT! NOBI HAS BEATEN HIS PARTNER TEDDY IN CONVINCING FASHION!

Gio: First Nobu cost Teddy a match back in Wrestleworld, now he denies him a belt here tonight! Nobu's getting real hollywood trying to stop his brother from eating!

Donny: Teddy had his chance until this match broke down! His mistake was getting caught up in PT's attempt at dirty means!

Gio: Ah whatever, all I know is Nobu just cost a father a championship payday right before thanksgiving! Them little girls gonna be eating Oscar Mayer turkey and easy mac come Thursday, I tell you!

(Nobu is handed his SSW title while streamers rain down to add grandeur to his victory. As Nobu poses for photos, geishas sent by Stark enter the ring to pose with Nobu, but The White Knight curves them as he exits the ring and gives props to The Resistance for their aid.)

Donny: Two partners, now on two sides it seems! Just how will things turn out from here!?