

Monday Night Ward: #362

May 11, 2026 | The Crow's Nest - Las Vegas

Going Live at The Crow's Nest

The cameras fade in from black as a low mechanical hum echoes throughout the sold-out The Crow's Nest. Crimson spotlights sweep across thousands of screaming fans packed shoulder-to-shoulder inside the arena. Massive LED walls flicker violently with static before the giant metallic AWS logo slams onto the screen.

"ASYLUM" by Disturbed erupts through the speakers.

BOOOOOOM!

A wall of crimson and silver pyro detonates from the stage, showering sparks down over the entrance tunnels while pillars of white fire explode upward from the sides of the six-sided ring. The crowd immediately rises to its feet as camera flashes burst throughout the arena.

The hard camera catches signs waving everywhere:

"WARD NEVER DIES"

"KD & VIN RUN TAG TEAM WRESTLING"

"DRAKE NYGMA FEARS SUMMER RAYNE"

"WRESTLEVERSARY CHANGED EVERYTHING"

Another round of pyro erupts from the stage.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The camera glides down toward ringside where the commentary team sits behind the black-and-crimson broadcast desk decorated with steel plating and glowing red LED trim.

Salmia "Mia" Russo adjusts her headset with a wide grin.

Salmia "Mia" Russo:

"Ladies and gentlemen... welcome to the fallout of WrestleVersary 2026! We are LIVE inside The Crow's Nest Arena in Las Vegas, Nevada and this... THIS... is AWS Monday Night Ward!"

The crowd roars loudly.

Ginnifer "Gidget" Stevenson:

"The landscape of AWS changed forever at WrestleVersary! Championships changed hands, careers were shortened, rivalries exploded, and after what happened inside Pennhurst Asylum... I still don't think this

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company will ever be the same again."

Danny Greene Jr. leans forward at the desk, nodding slowly.

Danny Greene Jr.:

"You can feel it in this building tonight. Everybody's on edge. Every locker room in the back knows tonight begins the road to Champions Carnival 2026. Nobody can afford to stand still anymore."

The camera pans around the arena again as the fans continue chanting:

"WARD! WARD! WARD! WARD!"

Mia smiles while papers shuffle on the desk.

Mia Russo:

"And what a night we have ahead of us! The AWS World Duos Champions, The Order, are in action tonight--"

Massive cheers erupt.

Gidget Stevenson:

"We'll also hear from Drake Nygma following his brutal performance at WrestleVersary, and there are already rumors circulating about challenges being issued for the Scotty Paine Legacy Cup Trophy."

Danny Greene Jr.:

"And trust me... after what happened at WrestleVersary, emotions are running dangerously high backstage."

The camera suddenly cuts toward the ring.

Standing perfectly centered beneath the spotlight is Song Teng, dressed sharply in a black-and-silver suit while holding a microphone with the AWS logo emblazoned across it.

The crowd cheers loudly.

Song Teng:

"Ladies and gentlemen... welcome to AWS... MONDAY NIGHT WAAAAAARD!"

A massive roar erupts from the audience.

Song smiles confidently before continuing.

Song Teng:

"The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!"

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The fans cheer as the opening bell graphic flashes across the giant video wall and the camera cuts toward the entrance stage, ready for the first match of the night.

AJ Flare vs. Dirty Dragón

The camera returns from commercial to a wide shot of the roaring crowd inside The Crow's Nest as crimson lights pulse throughout the arena. A large golden graphic flashes across the giant video wall.

GOLD RUSH TOURNAMENT -- FIRST ROUND

Mia Russo:

"Up next, we continue the opening round of the Gold Rush Tournament! The winner of this tournament earns a future championship opportunity and momentum heading into Champions Carnival!"

Gidget Stevenson:

"These two men could not be more different stylistically. AJ Flare brings explosive athleticism and striking speed while Dirty Dragón thrives in chaos and technical brutality."

Danny Greene Jr.:

"And Dirty Dragón only needs one mistake. That's what makes him so dangerous."

Inside the ring, Song Teng stands beneath the spotlight.

Song Teng:

"The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL and is a FIRST ROUND MATCH in the GOLD RUSH TOURNAMENT!"

The crowd cheers loudly.

A burst of gold pyro explodes from the stage as electronic rock music blasts through the speakers.

AJ FLARE ENTRANCE

AJ Flare bursts onto the stage wearing a sleeveless black-and-gold entrance jacket with flames racing down the sides. He throws his arms outward confidently as the fans cheer.

Song Teng:

"Introducing first... from Phoenix, Arizona... weighing in at 214 pounds... AAAAAAJ FLLLLLAAAAARE!"

AJ sprints down the ramp slapping hands before springboarding over the top rope into the ring. He lands

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perfectly and points toward the hard camera.

The lights suddenly dim.

A low dragon growl echoes through the arena.

Red smoke pours from the entrance tunnel as tribal drums begin pounding rhythmically.

DIRTY DRAGÓN ENTRANCE

Dirty Dragón slowly steps through the smoke wearing a torn black hooded vest with crimson dragon scales airbrushed across the back. He lowers his head before glaring directly at AJ Flare.

Song Teng:

"And his opponent... from Tijuana, Mexico... weighing in at 228 pounds... DIRTY DRAGÓÓÓÓÓN!"

The crowd gives a mixed reaction as Dragón stalks toward the ring with cold intensity. He climbs onto the apron and enters through the ropes without taking his eyes off AJ.

The referee checks both competitors.

DING DING DING!

The match immediately erupts into motion.

AJ Flare explodes forward with lightning-fast forearms, backing Dirty Dragón into the corner. The crowd cheers as AJ lands a knife-edge chop that echoes throughout the arena.

WHACK!

Crowd:

"WOOOOO!"

AJ whips Dragón across the ring and nails a beautiful dropkick that sends him tumbling through the ropes to the floor.

Mia Russo:

"Fast start by AJ Flare!"

AJ rebounds off the ropes and launches himself through the middle rope with a suicide dive--

--but Dirty Dragón catches him mid-air and drives him violently spine-first into the barricade.

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The crowd gasps.

Danny Greene Jr.:

"There's the opening Dirty Dragón needed."

Dragón rolls AJ back into the ring before methodically slowing the pace down. He stomps repeatedly at AJ's ribs before locking in a grounded crossface variation.

AJ screams while clawing toward the ropes.

The fans rally behind him.

Crowd:

"LET'S GO AJ! LET'S GO AJ!"

AJ finally reaches the bottom rope.

The referee forces the break.

Dragón immediately yanks AJ upward and drills him with a brutal snap suplex before floating directly into another cover.

ONE!

TWO!

AJ kicks out.

Dirty Dragón smirks.

He drags AJ back to his feet and attempts a powerbomb--

--but AJ counters with a hurricanrana!

The crowd erupts as both men scramble upward.

AJ nails a spinning heel kick!

Then a springboard clothesline!

Then a standing moonsault!

ONE!

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TWO!

DIRTY DRAGÓN KICKS OUT!

Gidget Stevenson:

"That was almost it!"

AJ Flare feeds off the crowd's energy. He climbs to the top rope looking for a high-risk maneuver.

Mia Russo:

"AJ thinking aerial here!"

AJ leaps--

--but Dirty Dragón catches him in mid-motion!

The arena erupts.

Dragón shifts AJ's momentum downward, traps both legs, and spikes him directly on the back of his head with the devastating:

DUNGEON DRIVER!

The impact echoes through the ring.

Without wasting a second, Dirty Dragón rolls through directly into the pinning cradle.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING!

The crowd erupts into a loud mixed reaction as Dirty Dragón releases the pin and slowly rises to his feet.

Song Teng:

"Here is your winner... advancing in the GOLD RUSH TOURNAMENT... DIRTY DRAGÓÓÓÓÓN!"

Danny Greene Jr.:

"That transition was flawless. One second AJ Flare had momentum... the next second the match was over."

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Gidget Stevenson:

"The Dungeon Driver is absolutely lethal."

Dirty Dragón stands in the center of the ring as the referee raises his arm. AJ Flare rolls toward the ropes holding the back of his neck while Dirty Dragón stares directly into the hard camera.

He slowly drags his thumb across his throat.

The crowd buzzes loudly as the Gold Rush Tournament bracket flashes across the video wall and Ward heads toward commercial break.

TJ Alexander vs. JohnZo Scary

The cameras cut back from commercial as the crowd inside The Crow's Nest buzzes with anticipation. Red and gold graphics flash across the giant video wall.

GOLD RUSH TOURNAMENT MATCH

TJ Alexander vs. JohnZo Scary

Mia Russo:

"We are back live on Monday Night Ward and it is now time for opening round action in the Gold Rush Tournament!"

Gidget Stevenson:

"This tournament changes careers overnight. One win gets you closer to challenging for the Scotty Paine Legacy Cup Trophy."

Danny Greene Jr.:

"And both of these men desperately need momentum after WrestleVersary."

Inside the ring, Song Teng stands beneath the spotlight.

Song Teng:

"The following contest is scheduled for ONE FALL and is part of the GOLD RUSH TOURNAMENT!"

The crowd cheers loudly.

"Introducing first..."

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Industrial rock music hits as TJ Alexander steps through the curtain wearing black tights trimmed with silver flames. He throws his arms outward confidently while making his way down the ramp.

Song Teng:

"From Cleveland, Ohio... weighing in at 221 pounds... TEEEEEEJAY ALEXAAAAAANDER!"

TJ slides into the ring and paces in the corner, shadowboxing while the crowd gives a mixed reaction.

The arena lights suddenly dim.

A distorted scream echoes throughout the building before eerie carnival-style music begins playing. Green and crimson lights pulse across the stage as smoke rolls down the entrance ramp.

The crowd immediately erupts.

Mia Russo:

"Oh boy..."

Out walks JohnZo Scary, better known to AWS fans as Dirty Dragón, his face painted in black and crimson patterns while dragging a steel chain behind him.

Song Teng:

"And his opponent... from The Black Carnival... weighing in at 237 pounds... JOHNZO SCARYYYYYYYY!"

JohnZo slowly tilts his head sideways at the camera before marching toward the ring with cold intensity.

Gidget Stevenson:

"JohnZo looks absolutely unhinged tonight."

Danny Greene Jr.:

"That's every night."

JohnZo climbs onto the apron and stares directly at TJ Alexander before stepping between the ropes.

DING! DING! DING!

The match immediately begins with TJ trying to use speed against the larger JohnZo Scary. Alexander fires off quick forearms and sharp kicks to the thighs, backing Dirty Dragón into the ropes.

TJ rebounds off the ropes--

--but JohnZo nearly takes his head off with a brutal running lariat.

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The crowd explodes.

Mia Russo:

"GOOD LORD!"

JohnZo drags TJ back to his feet and hammers him into the corner with heavy body shots before driving his shoulder repeatedly into Alexander's ribs.

TJ manages to escape and catches JohnZo with a springboard missile dropkick that staggers the monster backward. The crowd cheers as TJ gains momentum with a spinning neckbreaker followed by a standing moonsault.

ONE!

TWO!

Kickout!

Gidget Stevenson:

"That was close!"

TJ tries to stay aggressive, climbing to the top rope while the crowd rises.

He leaps--

--but JohnZo catches him in midair!

The audience gasps.

Dirty Dragón spins TJ violently downward with a crushing powerslam that rattles the ring.

Danny Greene Jr.:

"That might've cracked the canvas!"

JohnZo slowly rises, eyes wide and twitching as the crowd begins chanting:

"DRAGÓN! DRAGÓN! DRAGÓN!"

TJ stumbles to his feet holding his back.

That's all the opening JohnZo needs.

He hooks TJ's arms suddenly--

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SPIKES HIM DIRECTLY ONTO HIS HEAD WITH THE **1st World Xercism!**

Mia Russo:

"DEVIL LOCK DDT!!!"

JohnZo floats straight into the cover, pressing all his weight down across TJ's chest.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING! DING! DING!

The crowd erupts as JohnZo Scary rolls off the pin with a twisted grin spreading across his face.

Song Teng:

"Here is your winner... JOHNZO SCARYYYYYYYY!"

Gidget Stevenson:

"Dirty Dragón just punched his ticket forward in the Gold Rush Tournament!"

Danny Greene Jr.:

"And if he keeps hitting that 1st World Xercism like that, he may go all the way."

JohnZo kneels in the center of the ring while the referee raises his hand. Crimson lights flash throughout the arena as TJ Alexander is checked on nearby.

The final camera shot captures JohnZo staring directly into the hard camera with a sinister smile before Ward heads to commercial.

Avery McCullen vs. Chloe Schoner

The bell rings as Avery McCullen and Chloe Schoner circle cautiously inside the six-sided ring while the crowd inside The Crow's Nest buzzes loudly following the explosive opening of AWS Monday Night Ward #362.

Mia Russo:

"Avery McCullen has been laser-focused ever since WrestleVersary. You can see it in her eyes tonight."

Gidget Stevenson:

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"And Chloe Schoner may have just walked into a nightmare. Avery looks ready for a fight."

Danny Greene Jr.:

"Chloe's tough though. You cannot overlook her."

The two lock up in the center of the ring before Chloe quickly transitions into a side headlock. Avery shoves her off toward the ropes and drops Chloe with a sharp shoulder tackle that earns an early reaction from the crowd.

Chloe rolls to the corner, frustrated.

Avery motions for her to bring it.

The fans cheer loudly.

Chloe storms forward aggressively and lands a forearm shot to the jaw before backing Avery into the corner with a flurry of stomps. The referee begins counting as Chloe drags Avery out and plants her with a snap suplex for a quick two-count.

Mia Russo:

"Chloe trying to keep Avery grounded early."

Chloe transitions into a rear chinlock, wrenching back hard, but Avery slowly fights upward while the crowd rallies behind her.

"LET'S GO AVERY!"

Avery drives elbows backward into Chloe's ribs before exploding free with a spinning back elbow. Chloe staggers backward right into a running clothesline that nearly turns her inside out.

The crowd erupts.

Avery builds momentum quickly with a pair of clotheslines followed by a running knee strike in the corner. Chloe stumbles out dazed and Avery plants her with a swinging sidewalk slam.

ONE!

TWO!

KICKOUT!

Gidget Stevenson:

"That was close!"

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Avery immediately grabs Chloe's left leg and begins targeting the knee with repeated stomps. Chloe screams in pain while trying desperately to crawl toward the ropes.

Danny Greene Jr.:

"Oh no... Avery's setting her up."

Avery drags Chloe back toward the center of the ring before stepping through the legs.

The crowd rises to its feet instantly.

Mia Russo:

"FOUR LEAF CLOVER!"

Avery locks in the devastating Figure Four Leg Lock submission hold perfectly in the middle of the ring. Chloe thrashes violently, screaming in agony while clawing desperately at the canvas.

The fans roar louder with every second.

Gidget Stevenson:

"She's trapped! There's nowhere to go!"

Chloe tries reaching for the ropes but Avery leans backward with even more pressure.

Finally--

TAP! TAP! TAP!

The bell rings.

Song Teng:

"Here is your winner by submission... AVERY McCULLEN!"

The crowd cheers loudly as Avery releases the hold and rises to her feet, breathing heavily while the referee raises her arm in victory.

Mia Russo:

"Big statement win tonight for Avery McCullen!"

But suddenly--

The cheers turn into shocked boos.

Claire slides into the ring from behind and blasts Avery in the back of the head with a vicious forearm shot!

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Gidget Stevenson:

"Oh come on!"

Claire mounts Avery and begins raining down punches violently while the referee tries unsuccessfully to intervene.

Danny Greene Jr.:

"This is completely uncalled for!"

Claire drags Avery upward by the hair before throwing her shoulder-first into the turnbuckles. Avery crashes hard to the mat as the crowd boos furiously.

Claire screams down at her.

Claire:

"You think this division belongs to you?!"

Claire pulls Avery up again--

--but suddenly the arena explodes with cheers.

Mia Russo:

"WAIT A SECOND!"

Sarah Lee Jackson sprints down the aisle toward the ring at full speed wearing street clothes and fury written across her face.

Claire immediately turns--

--but Sarah slides into the ring and unloads with right hands!

The crowd erupts.

Sarah backs Claire into the ropes before leveling her with a massive clothesline that sends Claire rolling underneath the bottom rope to the floor outside.

Gidget Stevenson:

"Business just picked up!"

Claire stumbles backward up the aisle furious while Sarah stands protectively beside Avery inside the ring.

The fans cheer loudly as Sarah helps her tag team partner back to her feet.

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Avery nods appreciatively while both women stare Claire down from inside the ring as Ward heads into commercial break.

Timothy Sterling vs. Daron Smythe

The opening bell sounds as Song Teng steps out of the ring while the crowd inside The Crow's Nest buzzes with anticipation.

Mia Russo:

"And here we go! One-on-one action to kick off the in-ring portion of Ward #362!"

Across the ring, Timothy Sterling adjusts the cuffs of his silver-and-black entrance jacket before slowly removing it with deliberate arrogance. Sterling smirks toward the crowd, soaking in a chorus of boos while mouthing off to fans near ringside.

Opposite him stands Daron Smythe.

Cold.

Focused.

Motionless.

The crowd begins chanting immediately.

"SMYTHE! SMYTHE! SMYTHE!"

Daron cracks his neck once before stepping forward toward center ring.

Sterling instantly backs up with both hands raised.

Gidget Stevenson:

"Timothy Sterling may be one of the most technically gifted competitors on the roster, but there's no denying the intensity standing across from him tonight."

Danny Greene Jr.:

"Daron Smythe wrestles like every match is personal."

Sterling circles carefully before shooting in for a quick waist lock, but Smythe immediately powers him backward into the corner with frightening strength.

The referee forces a clean break.

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Sterling smirks and pats Smythe on the chest mockingly.

BAD IDEA.

Daron immediately blasts Sterling across the jaw with a brutal forearm shot that echoes throughout the arena.

OOOOHHHHH!

Sterling stumbles backward holding his mouth while the crowd erupts.

Mia Russo:

"Good LORD!"

Smythe charges forward with heavy strikes, backing Sterling into the ropes before whipping him hard across the ring. Sterling rebounds directly into a thunderous shoulder block that flips him inside out.

The fans roar loudly.

Smythe drags Sterling back up and launches him with a high-angle belly-to-belly suplex.

Sterling crashes violently onto the mat and immediately rolls toward the outside floor to regroup.

Gidget Stevenson:

"Daron Smythe is imposing his will right now."

Sterling paces outside the ring angrily while yelling at fans nearby.

Danny Greene Jr.:

"He's trying to slow this pace down because standing toe-to-toe with Smythe is not a winning strategy."

Sterling reenters cautiously before using the referee as a shield momentarily. As Smythe steps around the official, Sterling drives a sharp thumb directly into Smythe's eye.

BOOOOOOOOO!

Sterling capitalizes instantly.

A jumping neckbreaker plants Smythe hard onto the canvas.

Sterling quickly follows with stomps to the back and ribs before grounding Smythe with a rear chinlock.

Timothy Sterling:

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"You people cheer for THIS?!"

The crowd boos heavily.

Smythe slowly fights upward as the fans rally behind him.

"LET'S GO SMYTHE!"

Sterling transitions into a sleeper hold, but Smythe powers backward into the corner repeatedly, crushing Sterling against the turnbuckles until the hold finally breaks.

Sterling swings wildly--

Smythe ducks.

SPINNING SIDE SLAM!

The ring shakes on impact.

Both men remain down momentarily while the crowd claps rhythmically.

Smythe rises first.

Big clothesline.

Another clothesline.

Sterling swings again--

Smythe catches him.

URANAGE!

Sterling bounces violently off the canvas.

Mia Russo:

"Smythe is rolling now!"

Daron stalks Sterling into the corner before charging forward with a devastating running knee strike directly to the jaw.

Sterling collapses into a seated position.

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The crowd senses the finish.

Smythe pulls Sterling up one final time.

Sterling desperately rakes the eyes again before attempting a quick roll-up with his feet on the ropes!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Smythe kicks out violently, sending Sterling tumbling backward.

Sterling panics and charges forward--

RIGHT INTO A POP-UP POWERBOMB!

The crowd explodes.

Gidget Stevenson:

"HE GOT HIM!"

Smythe doesn't stop there.

He drags Sterling back to his feet, hooks both arms, and plants him directly in the center of the ring with **The Black Verdict** -- a devastating double-arm lifting DDT.

Sterling goes completely limp.

Smythe hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING! DING! DING!

Song Teng:

"Here is your winner... DARON SMYTHE!"

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The crowd erupts as Smythe rises slowly to one knee, breathing heavily while his music blasts throughout the arena.

Danny Greene Jr.:

"That's the kind of performance that puts the entire AWS locker room on notice."

Mia Russo:

"An absolutely dominant victory for Daron Smythe tonight on Monday Night Ward!"

Smythe stands in the center of the six-sided ring while the fans cheer loudly, staring directly into the hard camera with an intense expression as Ward heads to commercial break.

Boone Carter vs. Drake Nygma

The bell rings as Drake Nygma slowly steps out of his corner, his cold expression never changing while the crowd unleashes a mixed reaction throughout The Crow's Nest.

Across the ring, Boone Carter bounces lightly on the balls of his feet, feeding off the energy pouring from the crowd. The cowboy-inspired powerhouse throws one arm into the air and the audience responds with a thunderous cheer.

Mia Russo:

"Here we go! Two men with entirely different styles and entirely different mentalities!"

Gidget Stevenson:

"Drake Nygma thrives in chaos and psychological warfare. Boone Carter just wants to hit you hard enough to knock your soul loose."

Danny Greene Jr.:

"And after WrestleVersary, Drake Nygma absolutely cannot afford a loss tonight."

The two men circle cautiously before locking up in the center of the six-sided ring. Drake immediately twists into a side headlock, wrenching tightly while grounding the larger Carter.

Boone plants his feet and shoves Nygma into the ropes.

REBELLION!

Boone nearly takes Drake's head off with a shoulder tackle that flips Nygma onto his back.

The crowd explodes.

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Drake quickly rolls out toward the apron, glaring into the ring with frustration burning in his eyes.

Mia Russo:

"Boone Carter just flattened him!"

Nygma re-enters carefully this time, targeting Boone's leg with sharp kicks before driving repeated elbows into the side of Carter's jaw. Drake gains momentum quickly, backing Boone into the corner before stomping away viciously.

The referee forces separation.

Drake smirks.

Then immediately charges--

--but Boone bursts forward with a massive spinebuster that rattles the entire ring.

The fans roar again.

Boone pulls Drake upward and hurls him into the turnbuckles with frightening force. Drake collapses into the corner clutching his ribs while Boone stalks toward him.

Danny Greene Jr.:

"Boone Carter is fighting like a freight train tonight."

Drake suddenly snaps Boone's throat across the top rope, instantly changing momentum.

The crowd boos loudly.

Nygma takes control methodically now, slowing the pace while targeting Boone's neck and shoulders with submissions and grinding strikes. He traps Boone in the ropes before hammering forearms across the back of the neck.

Drake backs away smiling.

Then drives a brutal running knee into Boone's face.

ONE!

TWO!

KICKOUT!

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Boone powers out and the crowd erupts again.

Drake's expression changes immediately.

He drags Boone upward and attempts The Sphinx's Warning guillotine choke--

--but Boone powers upward and launches Drake backward with a desperation suplex.

Both men crash hard to the mat.

The fans rally loudly behind Boone as both competitors slowly rise.

Boone fires first with a right hand.

Then another.

Then a thunderous uppercut that rocks Drake backward into the ropes.

Boone whips him across the ring--

POWERSLAM!

The ring shakes on impact.

Mia Russo:

"Boone Carter is rolling now!"

The crowd begins stomping rhythmically as Boone signals for the end.

Drake stumbles upward dazed, barely able to stand.

Boone charges forward--

WESTERN LARIAT!!!

A devastating full-force clothesline nearly flips Drake Nygma inside out.

The entire arena explodes.

Drake crashes lifelessly to the canvas as Boone drops into the cover.

ONE!

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TWO!

THREE!!!

Song Teng:

"Here is your winner... BOOOOOONE CAAAARTERRRR!"

The crowd erupts into cheers as Boone rises to his feet breathing heavily. The referee raises Boone's arm while Drake Nygma rolls toward the ropes in complete disbelief after suffering a massive loss on the first Ward following WrestleVersary 2026.

Gidget Stevenson:

"What a statement victory for Boone Carter!"

Danny Greene Jr.:

"That Western Lariat may be one of the deadliest finishing moves in AWS today."

Boone climbs the turnbuckles raising both fists high into the air while the Las Vegas crowd roars in approval and Drake Nygma glares back from ringside, furious and humiliated.

When It Ends

[when it ends](#)

Mike Dimter © vs. Il Monstro Oscuro vs. Mason Hurst

Song Teng:

"The following contest is a TRIPLE JEOPARDY MATCH scheduled for ONE FALL... and it is for the AWS CONVERGENCE CHAMPIONSHIP!"

The crowd erupts as the camera zooms in on the championship belt displayed on a pedestal near ringside.

Gold and silver lighting sweeps across the arena.

Song Teng:

"Introducing first... the challenger..."

Industrial metal music blasts through the speakers as smoke pours from the stage entrance.

Out steps Mason Hurst to a mixed reaction from the crowd. Wearing black MMA gloves and a sleeveless

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hooded vest, Hurst walks with cold intensity toward the ring, never taking his eyes off the championship.

Mia Russo:

"Mason Hurst has been obsessed with becoming Convergence Champion for months. He believes this title represents the future of professional wrestling."

Hurst enters the ring and removes his hood slowly.

The arena lights suddenly dim blood red.

A low growl echoes throughout The Crow's Nest.

The fans immediately begin buzzing nervously.

BOOOOOOM!

Red pyro erupts from the stage as monstrous orchestral music begins playing.

Out emerges Il Monstro Oscuro.

The giant masked monster stalks slowly toward the ring beneath crimson lights while smoke swirls around his boots. Fans in the front row recoil as Oscuro throws his head back with a horrifying roar.

Gidget Stevenson:

"There may not be a more terrifying human being in AWS than Il Monstro Oscuro."

Danny Greene Jr.:

"And the scary part? He moves like a heavyweight but hits like a freight train."

Oscuro climbs over the top rope effortlessly and immediately stares down Mason Hurst.

Then--

"Bad Ass" by Saliva explodes through the speakers.

The crowd explodes into cheers.

Out steps Mike Dimter with the AWS Convergence Championship around his waist. Dimter slaps the title plate proudly before pointing toward both challengers.

Song Teng:

"And introducing the champion... from Detroit, Michigan... weighing in at two hundred and thirty-eight pounds... he is the reigning... defending... AWS CONVERGENCE CHAMPION... 'BAD ASS' MIKE

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DIIIIIIMTER!"

Massive pyro detonates behind him.

Dimter storms to the ring and holds the championship high overhead while the fans cheer loudly.

Mia Russo:

"The Convergence Championship represents the best elements of AWS competition. Technical wrestling. Violence. Athleticism. Endurance. Mike Dimter has embodied every piece of that championship."

The referee takes the title and raises it high.

DING DING DING!

Immediately all three men stare each other down.

Then chaos erupts.

Hurst attacks Dimter while Oscurο crushes both men with a double clothesline.

The crowd roars.

Oscurο dominates early, launching Mason Hurst across the ring with a brutal belly-to-belly suplex before flattening Dimter in the corner with a massive avalanche splash.

Danny Greene Jr.:

"Good God!"

Oscurο grabs Dimter--

CHOKESLAM!

ONE!

TWO!

DIMTER KICKS OUT!

The crowd erupts.

Oscurο roars furiously before dragging Dimter back to his feet--

BUT HURST SPRINGBOARDS OFF THE ROPES WITH A FLYING KNEE!

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Oscuro stumbles backward.

Mason unloads with rapid strikes and leg kicks before catching the giant with a sudden jumping DDT.

The crowd pops loudly.

Hurst hooks the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

OScuro POWERS OUT!

Gidget Stevenson:

"That may have been Mason Hurst's best opportunity right there!"

The pace intensifies rapidly.

Dimter rebounds with hard-hitting offense of his own, drilling Hurst with a release German suplex before connecting with a spinebuster on Oscuro that shakes the ring.

The champion fires up the crowd.

Crowd:

"DIMTER! DIMTER! DIMTER!"

Dimter measures Hurst--

SUPERKICK!

Hurst collapses.

Dimter turns--

OScuro nearly decapitates him with a lariat!

All three men are down.

The crowd applauds loudly.

Several minutes later the match descends into complete madness.

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Oscuro throws Hurst over the top rope onto the apron.

Dimter charges--

Oscuro catches him--

BLACK HOLE SLAM!

ONE!

TWO!

HURST BREAKS IT UP WITH A SPRINGBOARD ELBOW DROP!

The crowd erupts again.

Mia Russo:

"This is unbelievable!"

Hurst attempts a top-rope moonsault on Oscuro--

BUT OSCURO CATCHES HIM MID-AIR!

The arena gasps.

Oscuro tries for a powerslam--

DIMTER CHARGES WITH A RUNNING KNEE STRIKE!

All three men crash into the corner violently.

The match reaches a frantic pace.

Dimter climbs the top rope looking for a superplex on Oscuro while Hurst joins the fight underneath them.

The crowd rises to its feet.

Danny Greene Jr.:

"This is going to end badly for somebody!"

Hurst hooks Dimter from underneath--

POWERBOMB/SUPERPLEX TOWER OF DOOM!

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The ring SHAKES from impact.

HOLY SHT!

HOLY SHT!

HOLY SH*T!

All three men lay motionless.

After several moments, Hurst crawls toward Dimter and drapes an arm over him.

ONE!

TWO!

DIMTER BARELY KICKS OUT!

Hurst screams in frustration.

He drags Dimter upward and attempts another powerbomb--

BUT DIMTER COUNTERS INTO A HURRICANRANA!

Hurst tumbles through the ropes to the floor.

The crowd explodes.

Dimter turns directly into Oscuro--

THROAT GRAB!

The arena erupts.

Oscuro hoists the champion high into the air.

Mia Russo:

"Oh no..."

HIGH-ANGLE POWERBOMB!

Dimter folds violently on impact.

Oscuro stacks him up.

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ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

DING DING DING!

The crowd explodes into a thunderous mixture of cheers and shock.

Song Teng:

"Here is your winner... and NEW AWS CONVERGENCE CHAMPION... IIIIIL MONSTROOOOO
OOOOOOSCUROOOOO!"

Red pyro erupts from the stage as Oscuro rises slowly to his feet.

The referee nervously hands him the AWS Convergence Championship.

Oscuro snatches the title and raises it high above his head while smoke and crimson lighting flood the arena.

Gidget Stevenson:

"A new monster now controls the Convergence Division."

Danny Greene Jr.:

"And after that performance... I don't know who's stopping him."

Inside the ring, Mike Dimter sits against the ropes holding his ribs in agony while Mason Hurst pounds the mat in frustration outside the ring.

Standing above them both is the new champion.

Il Monstro Oscuro.

The Order © vs. The Switchblade Family

Main Event

Non-Title Tag Team Match

The Order (KD Feigel & Vin Halsted) vs. The Switchblade Family (Adam Stryker & David Stryker)

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The atmosphere inside The Crow's Nest reached a fever pitch as the main event introductions began. The six-sided ring glistened beneath crimson and silver spotlights while thousands of fans stood on their feet roaring in anticipation.

Song Teng:

"Ladies and gentlemen... the following TAG TEAM contest is scheduled for ONE FALL!"

The crowd erupted.

A distorted guitar riff blasted throughout the arena as black-and-gold lights swept across the crowd.

"**KINGDOM**" thundered through the speakers.

Out stepped KD Feigel and Vin Halsted -- collectively known as **The Order** -- carrying the AWS Undisputed World Tag Team Championships over their shoulders. Vin wore his usual arrogant smirk while KD marched forward intensely, eyes locked on the ring.

Mia Russo:

"You are looking at arguably the most dominant tag team in professional wrestling today."

Danny Greene Jr.:

"They've beaten everybody put in front of them. Two champions from two different generations united into one machine."

Gold pyro exploded behind them as the champions entered the ring and raised their titles high to a thunderous ovation.

The arena lights suddenly dimmed.

A sharp metallic *click* echoed through the building.

Then another.

And another.

The giant screen flashed with flickering switchblade imagery before white strobe lights exploded across the stage.

"**The Wild Boys**" by **Duran Duran** blasted over the speakers.

The crowd erupted into a mixed reaction as Adam Stryker and David Stryker emerged through smoke in matching black leather jackets. Adam stood emotionless with the AWS Undisputed Heavyweight Championship draped over his shoulder while David paced beside him like a rabid animal.

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Gidget Stevenson:

"The Switchblade Family may be the most dangerous bloodline in AWS today."

Mia Russo:

"And if they can pin the tag team champions tonight, that changes everything in the duos division."

The bell rang.

DING DING DING!

Vin Halsted started against David Stryker.

The two circled cautiously before Vin immediately slapped David across the face.

OOOOHHHH!

David lunged wildly, but Vin ducked underneath and caught him with a sharp dropkick that sent David stumbling backward into the ropes. Vin followed with a snapmare and stiff basement kick to the spine.

Vin mocked Adam from across the apron.

Bad idea.

David exploded upward and drove Vin backward into the corner with a barrage of vicious forearms. He stomped away violently before tagging in Adam Stryker.

The crowd buzzed loudly as the AWS Undisputed Heavyweight Champion stepped through the ropes.

Adam immediately flattened Vin with a thunderous lariat.

Danny Greene Jr.:

"GOOD LORD!"

Adam methodically dissected Vin with heavy strikes, brutal knees to the ribs, and a delayed vertical suplex that shook the entire ring.

Vin eventually created separation with a jawbreaker before diving desperately toward his corner--

TAG!

KD Feigel exploded into the match.

The crowd erupted as KD launched himself over the ropes with a springboard forearm to Adam before

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blasting David off the apron. KD fired up with rapid kicks to Adam's chest before catching him with a spinning enzuigiri.

Adam staggered.

KD hit the ropes--

RUNNING KNEE STRIKE!

Adam collapsed to one knee.

The arena thundered with cheers.

KD attempted the Chaos Theory cutter--

--but Adam shoved him away directly into a blind tag from David Stryker.

David entered unnoticed.

KD connected with the cutter on Adam.

The crowd exploded.

KD hooked the leg.

ONE!

TWO!

DAVID BROKE IT UP WITH A DOUBLE STOMP TO THE BACK OF KD'S HEAD!

Chaos erupted.

Vin charged in and tackled David.

All four men began brawling in the center of the ring while the referee lost control entirely.

Mia Russo:

"This thing is breaking down!"

Adam launched KD over the top rope to the floor with a massive clothesline before turning directly into Vin Halsted--

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SUPERKICK!

Adam stumbled backward through the ropes to the outside.

The crowd roared as Vin turned around--

LOW SUPERKICK FROM DAVID!

Vin dropped to both knees.

David immediately hooked him--

SUNSET FLIP ROLL-UP!

ONE!

TWO!

Vin kicked out--

--but David grabbed a massive handful of Vin's tights behind the referee's back.

THREE!!!

DING DING DING!

The crowd erupted into stunned shock.

Song Teng:

"Here are your winners... THE SWITCHBLADE FAMILY!"

David immediately rolled from the ring before Vin could react while Adam smirked from ringside.

Gidget Stevenson:

"No no no no--he had the tights!"

Danny Greene Jr.:

"David Stryker just stole one from Vin Halsted!"

Inside the ring, Vin argued furiously with the referee while KD slid back into the ring looking absolutely livid.

Outside the ring, David laughed hysterically while backing up the entrance ramp beside Adam Stryker.

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Adam slowly raised his championship while staring directly at The Order.

Mia Russo:

"The champions may still have their titles... but tonight The Switchblade Family just sent a message to the entire tag division."

The final image showed KD Feigel and Vin Halsted standing inside the ring furious and embarrassed while David Stryker pointed at them from the stage with a smug grin stretched across his face as Monday Night Ward faded off the air.

Show Credits

Segment: "When It Ends" - Written by Drake Nygma.

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite