

Evolution: CWF Evolution- Episode 76

Promotion: Championship Wrestling Federation
Date: February 25, 2020
Location: Scotiabank Arena — Toronto, Ontario

Preview

Take a never before seen look at one of the final shows of the 2020 era of CWF, it's Evolution 76!

Results

Terry Gould vs. Jason Ryan

Match

No music or anything spectacular happens as the "Heart Attack" Terry Gould makes good way out onto the stage, heading straight for the ring.

Ray Douglas: Making his way to the ring, from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania! Weighing in at two hundred thirty-four pounds, he is the Heart Attack... TERRY GOULD!

Rolling under the bottom rope, Gould uses the ropes to get to his feet. He slowly moves around the ring as he awaits his opponents.

Jim Gunt: Gould seemed concerned about this match being a win or go home match, meaning if either wrestler loses, they are fired from Championship Wrestling Federation.

Tara Robinson: Another power trip by Mike Rolash, I see.

Charles State: I like it, weed out all of the weaker wrestlers. It's probably about time that we send the scouts out for newer talent.

"Into the Fire" by Disturbed hits, the lights go out. Jason emerges wearing a red and white Edo era robe. His face is painted white and black, his neck painted black. He wears a black Kasa and a silver Menpo and holds a black umbrella above his head as he slowly walks to the ring, the only light being a singular spotlight on him.

Ray Douglas: His opponent, from Laurel, Montana! Weighing is at two hundred fifty pounds! The Watcher... JASON RYAN!

Fog covers the arena as Jason gets in the ring and slowly removes his entrance gear exposing his heavily tattooed body and black and silver wrestling tights.

Jim Gunt: Here's The Watcher looking set to compete.

Tara Robinson: Does he ever speak?

Charles State: I believe he mainly watches, y'know that's kind of his thing.

Tara Robinson: Right....

The official signals Sal to ring the bell and he does, getting the opening contest underway. Ryan stands there, simply watching as Gould fires himself up. Terry looks ready to go as he charges towards Jason. Taking one step forward, Jason swiftly lifts Gould up onto his shoulder and throws him into the nearby turnbuckle with a Snake Eyes! Gould crashes face first with the top buckle, staggering backwards as Ryan rebounds off the ropes. He goes for a Brogue

Kick but Gould has the wherewithal to spin out of the way, forcing Ryan's momentum to have his leg caught up on the top rope.

Jim Gunt: Big miscue as he missed with that boot. He's strung up in the ropes as Gould rakes his nails across Ryan's back!

Tara Robinson: Those nails are in serious need of a manicure.

Charles State: Those nails are on the hands of a working man, Tara. I highly doubt you'll find him in a nail salon.

Ryan screams out in pain as he's still caught in the ropes. The ref warns Gould to stay back and allow Ryan to get himself out of the ropes. Terry holds his hands up, obligingly as he walks away. The ref tries to check on Ryan but Gould rushes back over and rakes his back again. Now wrapping his arms around Ryan's waist, Gould yanks him backwards, taking him out of the ropes and hard onto the mat with a modified suplex! Ryan goes crashing onto the canvas, tumbling over onto his stomach. Gould senses he may have victory and scurries over, shooting the half, for the cover as the ref drops down for the count.

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Jim Gunt: Terry almost with a surprise victory over Ryan just then.

Charles State: One of these men could end up not having a job after this match but right now it's looking like Terry wants it more.

Tara Robinson: This is a different side that we're seeing from the Heart Attack tonight but will it translate into a victory?

Gould brings Ryan back vertical before lifting him up and bringing him down, crotch first onto his knee with an Atomic Drop! Ryan crashes to the mat, holding his balls in pain as the Heart Attack points to the nearby corner. The fans go nuts as he steps through the ropes, onto the apron and begins to climb to the top rope.

Jim Gunt: What the hell is he doing? He's over fifty years old!

Tara Robinson: Do we even react like this whenever Konrad Rabb or my Kyuseishu are in the ring.

Charles State: Those guys are established veterans, this guy... hell I don't know where the hell they found this guy!

On old wobbly legs, Gould is perched at the top as the fans begin to cheer loudly. Taking in a deep breath, he leaps off, driving all of his weight with his knee into Ryan's heart. The crowd goes nuts as Gould rolls to the side, grabbing at his knee as he gets upright. Jason staggers to his feet as well, clutching at his chest before stumbling right into Gould's Heart Clutch! Ryan cries out in agony as Terry digs his nails deep into Ryan's chest, trying to pry his heart out. Jason struggles against it but quickly collapses to mat, seemingly unconscious. Terry keeps his nails deep into The Watcher's chest as the ref immediately rushes over to check him but his shoulders are flat on the mat so he makes the count.

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He signals for the bell again as Terry remains glued to Ryan.

Ray Douglas: Here's your winner by pinfall.. The Heart Attack... TERRY GOULD!

Jim Gunt: Big victory by Gould here tonight as he was more determined to keep his job.

Tara Robinson: That's all good and well but he seriously needs to release his grip on Ryan's heart before he ends up in

prison.

Charles State: The dude has lost his mind or something.

The ref orders Gould to release the hold but he refuses. The ref threatens to reverse the decision and Gould appears to snap out of a trance, releasing his grip. He moves away from Ryan and sits on the canvas, staring at his hand in pure astonishment.

Tara Robinson: What's wrong with him, why is he staring at his hand like that?

Charles State: Probably can't believe he actually won.

They all share a laugh as Gould rolls out of the ring and makes his way towards the back, still staring at his hand.

Jim Gunt: Well, whatever that was.. I think congratulations are in order for Gould, picking up his first victory in CWF.

Tara Robinson: You'd hate to have to root for either one of these guys to lose but hopefully Gould will be able to move his career forward.

Charles State: I'm kind of glad that he won. All Ryan ever did was watch so are we really losing out.

Tara Robinson: The roster has been taking some major hits lately..

Jim Gunt: That's only because Mike's in charge.. No one in their right mind would work for that guy.

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Vince Espinoza vs. Konrad Rabb

Match

Vince Espinoza vs. Konrad Rabb

The ref signals Sal to ring the bell and he does. Rabb immediately rushes across the ring, attempting a clothesline but Espinoza quickly ducks underneath. Both men spin towards each other as Vince is the first to strike with a forearm. Rabb appears dazed as Vince swings with a hard right hand but Konrad dodges out of the way this time as both men turn towards each other again and Rabb cracks him with a SUPERKICK! Vince is rocked but still standing as Rabb clutches him around the throat with one hand. Vince clubs Rabb's arm away before cracking the Iceman with a brutal headbutt! Konrad turns, counting birdies as Vince deadlifts him off of his feet and launches him backwards for a German Suplex! Rabb hits hard as he rolls over to his knees and stands straight up undeterred.

Jim Gunt: Listen to these people give Konrad his respect for standing up after that German Suplex.

Tara Robinson: Konrad's up his level inside of the ring since signing a new contract. What determination this man has within him.

Charles State: As someone would often say, business is about to pick up.

The two men stand across from each other as the fans cheer loudly. Vince curiously stares at Rabb for a moment before rushing in and receiving a step-up enziguri to the side of the head. Vince staggers back into the ropes as Rabb gets back to his feet. As Vince bounces off the ropes, he explodes through Rabb with a hard lariat that has both men down. The fans are ecstatic, cheering on the hard hitting action between these two. Both men crawl around on the canvas, trying to regain their bearings, they both find themselves in opposing corners, using them to get vertical as the fans are hungry for more action.

Jim Gunt: Did you guys expect an even match coming into this one?

Tara Robinson: Not many men have been able to stand toe-to-toe with Espinoza so I'm quite surprised.

Charles State: The old man has that fight in him, he's never going to back down and he's proven that so far in this match.

Fully recovered, Vince runs across the ring towards Rabb who catches him with a boot. Espinoza staggers back dazed as Rabb races towards him but Espinoza rises up and throws his entire weight into Rabb, sending him flying across the ring and onto the ropes with a Pounce! Displaying ring awareness, Rabb rolls under the bottom rope and to the outside. The Boa shows no signs of letting up as he follows suit, nearing Rabb and climbing through the ropes. As Konrad walks along the apron, Espinoza clubs him hard across the back with a double axe handle. Rabb arches his back in pain as he walks along ringside some more. Vince is on him, he spins Rabb around and decks him with a right hand but Rabb fires back with an european uppercut that buys him some space.

Jim Gunt: Neither man backing down so far!

Tara Robinson: I think with Konrad formerly being in the heavyweight category before dropping some weight, he has experience facing wrestlers like Vince.

Charles State: I'm pretty sure that he retained some of that strength but he's a lot more agile now.

Another uppercut has Vince backing up, Rabb grabs him for a chokeslam but Espinoza responds with a hard slap to the chest, forcing the break. Rabb backs into the apron and now it's Vince with a hand around Rabb's throat! The size difference is now evident as Rabb towers over his stockier opponent but Vince lifts him up and drops him back-first onto the apron with his own Chokeslam! Rabb screams out as he rolls back inside of the ring. Vince slides in himself as Rabb is now across the ring and in the ropes. Vince stalks him, grabbing him by the back of his head before spinning him around and scooping him up onto his shoulders. Taking a running start, Vince plants him into the mat with a Running Powerslam! He stays on top for the cover as the ref is in to make the count.

ONE!

TWO!

Jim Gunt: Kickout by Rabb, getting the shoulder up before the ref could strike the mat for the third time.

Tara Robinson: I wonder what title he's going to go after when he finally makes his decision.

Charles State: I'm wondering how the hell this briefcase is staying frozen after sitting here for so long.

Jim Gunt: The world may never know..

Vince gets back to his feet, trying to figure out his next form of action when Rabb suddenly kips up to his feet! The crowd cheers as a frustrated Vince, charges for Rabb. The Iceman sidesteps, sending Espinoza into the ropes. The Iceman drops down to the mat as Espinoza runs over top him before bouncing off the other side. When he returns, Rabb leapfrogs over him and drops to the mat as Vince shows a bit of agility by forward rolling through his split legs. Both men are back to their feet, Rabb runs at Vince but he sidesteps, Konrad rebounds and leaps onto Vince's shoulders, taking him over with a frankensteiner! The crowd goes nuts for the athletic move as Vince lies on the mat, confused as to what just happened. He slowly rises to his feet as Rabb is fully standing, he moves in quickly and latches a hand around Vince's throat. Lifting him up, Rabb brings Vince down hard onto the mat with a Iceinator (Chokeslam Powerbomb)! He holds on for the pin!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

The ref signals for the bell as the crowd let out an elated cheer for the Iceman as "Cold as Ice" starts back up, he shoves Vince's legs to the side, getting to his feet as the ref raises his hand in victory.

Ray Douglas: Here is your winner by pinfall.. The Iceman... KONRAD RABB!

The fans cheer again as he raises his hands again in triumph. He then exits the ring, grabbing his ice-cold Frozen Over contract briefcase from the announce table before heading to the back.

Jim Gunt: Some would consider that to be an upset victory as Vince receives his first pinfall loss in CWF.

Tara Robinson: I told you, this man has been on a roll and maybe he can turn that into opportunity at gold here soon.

Charles State: Vince has really fallen off lately. Are we sure this is the same guy who was an OSA agent.

Jim Gunt: There seems to be many cracks within the MKU foundation as Vince was already sent out here alone.

Bryan Reed vs. PJ Blake

Match

Bryan Reed(w/Ryan Reed) vs. PJ Blake(w/Autumn Raven)

Both competitors appear ready for action as the ref signals for the bell. Bryan and PJ step from their respective corners and immediately tie-up. PJ quickly latches an arm wrench, twisting Bryan's arm up into an awkward position. Reed takes the moment to cartwheel through, reversing the hold and now having Blake's arm twisted up in an arm wrench. Blake drops to a knee but soon rolls and flips across the mat until she sends Bryan sliding across the ring with an arm drag. Both competitors are back to their feet at a fast pace as Blake runs at Bryan but he takes over with his own arm drag. Before they're back to their feet with Bryan locking on a side headlock.

Jim Gunt: Quick action between these two as this contest gets started.

Tara Robinson: Blake always wants to put on the best match that she can, looking to steal the show each time that she steps inside of the ring.

Charles State: She was able to take our current World Champion, Freddie Styles to the limit before winning by disqualification.

Bryan still has the headlock on tight as he wrenches tightly on Blake's neck. Looking to escape, Blake shoots an elbow into Reed's gut, loosening his grip. She lifts him up for a back suplex but Bryan rotates over with a backflip, landing on his feet. Blake hits the ropes and as she returns, she leaps into the air and takes Bryan down with her patented Leaping Clothesline! She lands on her knees as Bryan is down on the mat. Popping up to her feet, she races to the ropes but Bryan rolls to his stomach as she jumps over top him and bounces off the opposite side. Bryan pops to his feet now and leapfrogs over a returning Blake. Coming to a stop, she turns towards Bryan who takes her over with a snapmare. She sits up as she's taking over to the mat and Bryan leaps up into the air before striking Blake across the back of the head with a dropkick! Her neck jerks horribly as Bryan shoves her back down for a pin. But Blake kicks out after one.

Jim Gunt: Blake able to kick out after one but Bryan's keeping on her with another headlock.

Tara Robinson: Although, both of them are quick wrestlers. Bryan seems to be trying to slow down the pace.

Charles State: Is that really a good idea because even though PJ's quick. She's also very technically sound inside of the ring, being trained by one of the best in the business, Tank Guyton.

The ref is checking to see if Blake wants to submit but she works herself to a standing position and manages to back him into the ropes. She's able to get behind Bryan with a rear waistlock but he clocks her with an elbow before running to the ropes. She recovers immediately, chasing behind him and flinging herself with a crossbody just as Bryan's back hits the ropes! She keeps going through the ropes, landing on the apron as Bryan staggers out of the ropes. He

stumbles around into PJ's line of fire as she pulls herself to the top rope.

Jim Gunt: SPRINGBOARD CROSSBODY BLOCK BY BLAKE AS SHE NOW GOES FOR THE PIN!

ONE!

TWO!

KICKOUT!

Blake doesn't argue the count as she gets to her feet and uses the energy from the fans to pump herself up. Bryan crawls towards a nearby corner and rests his back against the bottom buckle but this proves costly as Blake rushes in and connects with another crossbody to the seated older Reed brother.

Jim Gunt: Blake is bringing everything that she has tonight to try and pull off the victory.

Tara Robinson: She's an elite competitor who is mildly underrated here but what I do hope is that Autumn accepts the Daughters of Darkness moniker as their tag name.

Charles State: It does have a nice ring to it.

Blake is now back to her feet and has Bryan trapped in the corner as she unleashes stinging, knife edge chops to his chest. She whips him diagonally across the ring, where Reed crashes into the buckles! She charges in and connects with another crossbody that takes her again through the ropes, onto the apron. Bryan now staggers out of the corner, turning towards Blake who's springing off the ropes again. Bryan rolls out of the way, causing her to forward roll herself to avoid causing herself harm. Reed is up and leaning against the ropes as Blake pops back to her feet and runs at him but he ducks a shoulder, sending her up and over the top rope, crashing to the floor hard! Bryan's back to his feet and waiting for Blake to get to her feet. She slowly does and Bryan runs across the ring to build up some momentum. As he returns across the ring, he leaps over the top rope and takes her out with a Somersault Plancha! Bryan pops to his feet, receiving a mixed reaction as he cockily walks over to his younger brother and fist bumps him.

Jim Gunt: Reed with the beautiful somersault plancha, looking to shift things into his favor.

Tara Robinson: Him and his brother are quite talented but still too young and inexperienced.

Charles State: They're basically kids among a bunch of adults but if they keep competing on consecutive basis before they actually get over that hump.

Bryan brings Blake up and rolls her back into the ring. He follows her in, waiting for her to get onto her back. When she finally does, he positions himself by her midsection before connecting with a standing corkscrew moonsault, holding on for the pin.

ONE!

TWO!

KICKOUT!

Bryan curses loudly as he thought that would be it, Autumn pounds on the apron, trying to fire Blake back up as Bryan's back to his feet and confidently pointing towards the nearby corner. He walks towards it and begins to climb up to the top, but with his back turned to Blake. He doesn't see her pop to her feet and race up the turnbuckle, latching onto him. Bryan quickly fires a back elbow that sends her down from the second rope and to the mat, clutching at her face as she stumbles away. Bryan repositions himself on the top buckle so that he's now facing Blake. He has her lined up and backflips forward off with a shooting star! After he fully rotates over, she steps up and unleashes a SUPERKICK that catches Bryan directly under the jaw. His legs crumple backwards up under him as he falls flat on his back, the crowd exploding with admiration. Blake scampers on top for the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

The ref signals for the bell as "Coming in Hot" blasts through the speakers once again.

Ray Douglas: Here is your winner by pinfall.. PEE JAY BLAKE!!

Blake raises her hands in victory before exiting the ring and joining with Autumn who gives her, her half of the CWF Tag Team Championship. Ryan slides into the ring to check on his older brother.

Jim Gunt: Blake scoring the win here tonight with a devastating superkick or as she likes to call it, The Rise.

Tara Robinson: Bryan doesn't look like he's going to rise anytime soon, man that was brutal.

Charles State: Did you guys see how his legs folded back underneath him? Man... can we get a replay of that?

The production crew grants his wish as a slow motion replay begins being played. We see Bryan complete the full backflip before receiving the boot under the jaw. It shows one more time as Autumn and an exhausted PJ stand on the stage, holding their titles high into the air.

Zolton & Kyuseishu vs. Johnny Graves & Freddie Styles

Match

Zolton & Kyuseishu vs. Johnny Graves & Freddie Styles

Zolton and Graves look set to start as they circle the ring before meeting with a lock-up. Having the size and height advantage, the Paramount Champion powers the Impact Champion back into a nearby corner. The ref immediately calls for the break, which Zolton unwillingly adheres to buy not before raking his forearm across the Sin City Saint's face. He finally backs up as Graves appears agitated, which causes Zolton to smile. Graves' not one to back down though as he mashes Zolton across the face. The Beast of Chaotic Rage swings wildly at Johnny but he ducks underneath and latches on a rear waistlock but Zolton hurriedly cracks him across the jaw with a back elbow. Stumbling away, Graves clutches at his jaw but the Beast of Chaotic Rage grabs him in a clinch before rocking him with a uppercut to the jaw. Zolton irish whips Graves across the ring, where he rebounds off the ropes. Zolton sets himself for a powerslam but Graves comes to a halt and kicks him across the back of his right knee, dropping him down. Now running the ropes, Graves rocks Zolton with a running knee strike! The Paramount Champion hurriedly rolls out of the ring, looking to collect himself as Graves fires the crowd up.

Jim Gunt: Zolton was bullying Graves in the early goings but you Graves is as resilient as they come.

Tara Robinson: Out of all the matches we had tonight, I think Mike knew what he was doing when he booked it.

Charles State: Puh-lease... It's the oldest trick in the book, if you want ratings you put all your stars in one match and see who comes out on top.

Tara Robinson: Either way, I don't think this relationship between Zolton and my Kyuseishu is going to last because our savior is simply mocking his partner at this moment.

On the outside, Zolton is frustrated as he walks around for a bit. Hoyt seems to ask him something with a smile on his face but Zolton merely rolls his eyes. Graves tells him to bring it which makes Zolton climb onto the apron, stopping through the ropes and tagging out to an unsuspecting Williams. He looks surprised as Zolton tells him to give it a try, Kyuseishu cracks a smile and steps inside of the ring. Hoyt suddenly points towards Styles, telling Graves to let the champ have a go, which makes Graves shrug his shoulders and tag out to Freddie. The crowd cheers as the World Champion steps inside of the ring with his number one contender. The two men step towards each other, looking for a tie-up but just as they are about to meet, Kyu ducks under with a rear waistlock, lifts Styles off his feet and slams him

hard, front-first into the mat. Popping up to his feet, he drops a hard knee onto the back of Styles head. Freddie rolls around on the canvas, grabbing at his neck as Kyuseishu takes a moment to gloat.

Jim Gunt: I have to admit, Hoyt is a highly skilled individual but he just can't seem to get over that hump.

Tara Robinson: Hump? There's no hump, Kyuseishu has been blatantly robbed on several occasions. But he doesn't let frivolous things like that get to him because the goal will be achieved at Unhinged.

Charles State: Damn Tara.. What the hell did that man do to you when you were interviewing him that night?

Tara Robinson: He's done nothing but show me the truth within the light.

Jim Gunt: You can't be serious?

Kyu brings Styles up, now talking trash, telling Freddie that he's as boring as the ridiculous sport that he has taken his moniker from. Williams brings the World Champion back to his feet and whips him towards the ropes, no, reversal by Styles and it's Kyu who rebounds. As she returns, Styles lifts him high into the air and drills him with a High Angled Spinebuster! Styles floats on top for the cover but only receives a one count as Williams aggressively kicks out. Both men get to their feet and Kyu powers through Styles with a shoulder block that sends him down hard to the mat. Freddie rolls near the opposing corner, trying to recover in the ropes. Walking towards his partner, Kyu slaps Zolton's chest for the tag. He stares at the Holy Samurai for a moment before kicking Freddie across the back of the skull, through the ropes. Styles rolls back in the ring in pain as Zolton steps inside and tags Kyuseishu back in, just as he stepped on the apron. Kyuseishu appears puzzled but Zolton waves for him to get inside. He unwillingly does, due to the rules but it seems Zolton wants to attempt a double team.

Jim Gunt: There seems to be a lot of confusion between Zolton and Hoyt right now.

Tara Robinson: It's their first time teaming up and as it seems that Kyuseishu wants to let Zolton carry the heavy load. But Zolton is having none of it.

Charles State: Well they're trying something as they whip Freddie across the ring.

Styles rebounds off the ropes and ducks under a double clothesline attempt, he rebounds off the ropes where Graves makes the blind tag. Freddie holds onto the ropes, stopping him momentum, which causes the Beast of Chaotic Rage to charge at him but Mr. Ballgame ducks a shoulder and sends him up and over the top, down to the floor. Kyu now charges in but catches a boot for his trouble. Williams turns his back, grabbing at his jaw as Graves now enters and rushes up behind him, the Sin City Saint leapfrogs over the Holy Samurai and drives him face-first into the mat with a bulldog! Popping back to his feet, he spots the Paramount Champ trying to re-enter the ring. But Graves swiftly moves into action, catching Zolton with a knee strike as he ducks his head through the ropes. Z falls back outside, still standing as Styles, now on the apron, positions himself in front Z and moonsaults off the second rope, taking him out! Kyu comes storming around ringside but Johnny can be seen running along the apron as he dives off towards Kyu.

Jim Gunt: Oh My Lord! He caught the Impact Champion! Hoyt transition Graves onto his shoulders. Samoan Drop onto the thin mats!

Tara Robinson: Ha! They thought they were building up some kind of steam.

Charles State: Johnny got straight flattened on that move, he looks to be in bad shape right now.

Kyuseishu has a look in his eyes that means business as Zolton is now shown throwing Styles into the ring, almost causing him to flail underneath. Hoyt grabs Graves, lifting him off the floor and throws him inside of the ring. Climbing into the apron, Williams gets inside himself and stomps down hard onto Graves before dropping down and sitting on his back, locking in a camel clutch. Graves struggles against the hold as Kyu pulls and yank as hard as he can. Johnny reaches out trying to grab the ropes but they're nowhere in sight as he's stuck in the center of the ring. Suddenly, Kyu

immediately let's go and shakes his hands in pain as an worn down Graves crawls towards a neutral corner.

Jim Gunt: What just happened? I don't think we had a good enough angle to see.

Charles State: My guess is about as good as yours right now Jimbo..

Tara Robinson: He bit him! Graves bit him!

Jim Gunt: Oh.. How were you able to see that?

Tara Robinson: It's called reading between the lines. Haha..

Enraged, Kyuseishu charges at Graves who gets a boot up to slow him down. Graves steps out of the corner but Hoyt catches him across the ear with a Roundhouse Kick! Graves slumps to the canvas as Williams tags out to Zolton. He enters, walking towards the downed Graves and stepping disrespectfully onto his body and over before dropping Styles off the apron with a surprise standing side kick! Zolton scowls at Dulles I before turning back to the Impact Champion who's back up. Zolton swings with a Roundhouse Kick of his own towards Graves but he rolls through and rises up in his team corner, only to receive a high rising knee strike from the Beast of Chaotic Rage! Graves slumps in the corner, the ropes the only thing holding him up on his feet. Z moves in and lifts him up onto the top turnbuckle but before he can attempt anything, Graves shoots his boot directly into Zolton's face! He staggers back and Johnny stands up on the second ropes, then leaps off with another knee strike that catches Zolton square across the mouth again as both men go crashing to the mat!

Jim Gunt: Both men are down and one of them needs to hurry up and make a tag.

Tara Robinson: Graves needs to tag out more than anybody else as he's taking a beating so far.

Charles State: But like we always say, you're gonna have a hard time putting this Graves, six feet under.

Tara Robinson: That's literally the first time that I've ever heard that..

Jim Gunt: I'm with Tara, Chuck.

Charles State: Well damn.. must've heard it in a dream.

Both men finally begin to stir, crawling towards their respective corners and tagging out to their partners. Kyuseishu comes in fast but Styles ducks his shoulders through the ropes and knocks the wind from Williams. Hoyt's doubled over as Freddie grabs the top rope and slingshots himself into the ring, grabbing Kyu's head on the way down for a DDT! He floats over on top for the cover as the ref is in to make the count.

ONE!

TWO!

THR-NO!

Williams has his right shoulder off the canvas as Freddie stares at the ref in disbelief. He grabs a handful of Williams' hair as he brings him back upright but Kyu powerfully shoves him back into the nearby corner, where he crashes hard. Kyu now grabs him by arm and pulls him in for the Lord's Lariat! However Mr. Ballgame is able to duck underneath and now has Williams hooked. He lifts the Holy Samurai high into the air and drives him down with a uranage suplex before transitioning into the Addiction (Anaconda Vice)! Styles has the hold locked in as Kyu searches for an escape. He finds it by raking Styles across the eyes, momentarily blinding him. Freddie releases the hold as the ref chastises Kyu who doesn't care at all, now over to make the tag to Zolton. Rushing in, Z locks a full nelson onto the downed Styles and deadlifts him high into the air before sending him crashing back down hard into the mat!

Jim Gunt: He calls that, God's Smite as he now goes for the pin on the World Champ.

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

Tara Robinson: How did he kick out of that?

Charles State: Styles is battle tested through and through and he isn't the World Champion for no reason. The man is very resilient.

Zolton's blue eyes pierce through the ref's soul as he then looks over at Kyu who tells him to finish it. Zolton gets to his feet, snagging Freddie up by his locks. When he's vertical, Z pops him with a knee to the gut before connecting with an uppercut that spins Styles around.. PELE KICK! Zolton drops to his ass while Styles crawls across the mat towards Graves. Rolling towards Kyuseishu, Zolton tags back out as Hoyt enters the ring and rushes towards Graves, trying to knock him from the apron. But his swing misses badly as Graves drops from the apron under his own accord. While Kyu is caught up in the ropes, Styles sneaks behind him and rolls him up, even seeming to grab a bit of tights as the ref is on the mat for the count.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

The ref signals for the bell as Styles quickly rolls out of the ring where he's met by Graves as "Heartless" kicks back in.

Ray Douglas: Here are your winners by pinfall.. JOHNNY GRAVES and FREDDIE STYLES!!

Kyuseishu is on his knees staring at both Freddie and Johnny as they celebrate up the ramp.

Jim Gunt: I definitely did not see that one coming..

Tara Robinson: Is that the kind of World Champion that we want representing us?

Charles State: Tara, do you not remember some of our former World Champions? Freddie only did what any sensible man would do in that situation. He saw an opening and he took it, who said champions have to fight fairly.

Jim Gunt: Umm.. the rule book..

Zolton looks displeased with what just happened as he walks around ringside and makes his way to the back as well. Kyuseishu is still trying to reason with the referee but his decision is final.

Jim Gunt: Well folks that's all the action that we have for you guys here tonight. So from myself, Tara and Chuck, join us in two weeks for the 77th edition of Evolution! Goodnight everybody.

Kyuseishu is still living inside of the ring, before pulling him in by his arm and dropping him with the Lord's Lariat. He menacingly scowls at the ref before looking at the stage area as the show comes to an end.

Show Credits

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