Gyth wandered around for a bit before locating Ondrej and Bichup. The three were planning to watch a bit of wrestling in the afternoon.

A couple of minutes later, the wolf spotted the two at the far end of The Men’s Arena. He walked quickly over to the two.

“How are you two doing?” Gyth asked.

“Alright enough,” Bichup replied “, you?”

“I’m doing good.”

Bichup, Ondrej, and Gyth sat in middle row seats. The audience was lighter than normal, so it was easy to get in.

 “You know anything about the wrestlers coming up?” Ondrej asked.

 “I’ve actually seen them wrestle a few times,” Gyth replied.

 “Really?” Bichup asked inquisitively.

 “Yep, but never seen them wrestle each other.”

Alain Bakutai entered the ring area and began walking to the ring.

 “Looking forward to seeing these two?” Bichup asked.

 “Yep!” Gyth said.

 “Then I guess I’m invested too,” Ondrej said.

 “I know that you’ll at least enjoy yourself.”

 Half a minute later, music started playing over the sound system with a panda shoulder tackling into the ring area half a minute later. A small number of people were giving him substantial cheers.

The panda had white arms and legs, with the rest of his body being black. He was wearing a red T-shirt and purple wrist tape. His single shoulder singlet was black with white wrestling sneakers and red knee covers.

“Making his way to the ring,” Alain exclaimed while the panda beat his chest with both fists. “Weighing in at two hundred and thirty-six pounds,” the mouse continued “, and standing at five feet and seven inches.” About half the crowd gave the panda a respectable number of cheers. “Aaaaaalllaaaaagooooolllllliiiinnnnnn Mmmmmmiiiiinnnnnnndeeeeeeerrrrrrrr!!!” Alain concluded.

 Alagolin Minder began walking to the ring.

 “So,” Gyth asked “, what to do you think of the panda?”

 “His physique ain’t that impressive,” Ondrej replied “, and everyone here sees it.”

 “Was only half expecting you to say something like that,”

 “What can I say, physique is important to me.”

 “Can’t argue with that.”

 A bit more than everyone that cheered put their hands out to the panda. Alagolin gave more than half of those that put their hands out a handshake, even giving a crowd member a special fist bump.

 “Rather respectful to the crowd despite not getting much adulation,” Gyth said.

 “It’s something you should do regardless,” Bichup replied.

 “I know it’s something I would be doing,” Gyth added.

 “Yeah, and I’m surprised he’s even bringing it up.

 Once he arrived at the ring, Alagolin hopped onto the ring’s edge and wiped the dirt off his feet before stepping into the ring. He then walked to the center of the ring and spread both arms wide with hands open. A sizable number of cheers came from much of the crowd.

 Alagolin walked over to a corner of the ring, his music getting faded out when he arrived at the corner.

 “I’m feeling overall average about this panda,” Ondrej said.

 “I feel similar,” Gyth added.

 “I think you too are being a bit critical,” Bichup said “, but you’re not far off.”

 “You wanted my opinion,” Ondrej said “, and you got it.”

 “Just giving my thoughts as well, and I’m surprised by this wolf’s analysis as well.”

 “I said that I’ve seen him a few times before,” Gyth replied “, I didn’t say he was the best.”

 “I agree,” Ondrej added.

 Half a minute later, music started playing over the sound system with a feline shoulder tackling into the ring area a half a minute later. Not a single audience member wasn’t giving substantial cheers.

 The feline’s fur was a bright orange apart from his chest and belly that had golden fur. The cat had white elbow pads with a matching double shoulder singlet and red wrestling boots.

 “And his opponent,” Alain exclaimed “, weighing in at two hundred and thirty-seven pounds.” The cat put both hands around his mouth and yelled “, Yeah!” “And standing at six feet two inches,” Bakutai continued as cheers and applause came from the entire crowd. “Peeeeerrrrrrrrrrriiiiiinnnnn Rrrrrreeeeedaaaaaaaxeeeee!!!” the mouse concluded.

 Perrin Redaxe began walking to the ring.

 “Thoughts on the cat?” Ondrej asked.

 “Better than the panda,” Gyth answered “, that’s for sure.”

 “Taking sides I see,” Bichup said.

 “You bet I am,” Ondrej replied “, and the side is mine!”

 “Like I said,” Gyth added “, just because I’m looking forward to this doesn’t mean they’re the best.”

 “Don’t disagree,” Bichup said.

 More than half of those that cheered put their hands out to the cat, with about half of those that put their hands out got a high five from Perrin. The feline even gave one of the audience members a special high five.

 “Just as chummy with the crowd as Alagolin,” Ondrej said.

 “Like that’s a bad thing,” Gyth said.

 “If I recall,” Bichup said to the orc “, you like getting chummy as well.”

 “That doesn’t really mean all that much,” Ondrej replied.

 “You guys are just gonna’ pile on me, aren’t you?”

 “I’m surprised you’re getting upset about it,” Gyth added.

 “I probably should have kept my mouth shut,” Ondrej said.

 Once the feline arrived at the ring, he climbed onto the ring’s edge. He then wiped his feet off before stepping into the ring through the top-middle ring ropes. Perrin then walked to the ring ropes and shook the ropes violently. Much of the crowd gave the cat a respectable number of cheers and applause.

 Perrin walked over to the corner opposite Alagolin, his music getting faded when he arrived at this corner.

 “Overall thoughts?” Ondrej asked.

 “My bets are on the cat,” Bichup said.

 “What was that earlier about taking sides?”

 “Turnabout is fair play.”

 “Whatever,” Ondrej replied while letting out a few laughs.

 In the center of the ring, Alain called the two wrestlers to the center of the ring. Perrin walked up to the mouse focused solely on Alagolin, stopping less than a foot away from him. The panda walked up to Alain ready for action, stopping about a foot away from the mouse.

 “Ready?” Alain asked Perrin. “Ready as I’ll ever be,” the cat replied while rolling his shoulders. The mouse then turned to Alagolin and asked him “, Ready?” While rolling his neck, the panda replied “, definitely.”

 Alain took a large step away and called for the match to start. The ring bell was rung twice.

 “Let’s get this started,” Bichup said with a grin on his face.

 “Ready to get to the action,” Ondrej said “, not unexpected.”

 “And you’re not?”

 “I don’t think that needs to be said,” Gyth said.

 Perrin then spun around three hundred and sixty degrees before attacking with a lariat. Alagolin easily dodged the rolling lariat and then knocked the feline flat on his back with a spear.

 The panda landed stomps in his opponent’s chest and gut. Perrin dodged the third stomp and stood himself up, leaving the panda off balance.

 After regaining his balance, Alagolin locked up with Perrin and maintained the upper hand over the feline.

 The panda stepped to Perrin’s right side followed by wrapping his right arm around the cat’s chest. He then placed his right hand on Perrin’s left shoulder before placing his left hand on the back of the feline and lifting him off the mat. The panda then fell to his knees while slamming his opponent back first to the mat.

 The panda felt his body had exerted itself a lot more than he intended after slamming his opponent. Perrin immediately leapt to his feet, the arm slam not having much of an effect on the feline.

 “Looks like your confidence wasn’t misplaced,” Gyth said to Bichup.

 “I think that not wanting to take sides is backfiring a bit?” Ondrej added.

 “Not really,” Bichup replied.

 “How so?” Gyth asked while turning to the bugbear.

 “No wrestler is ever one hundred percent out in a match,” the bugbear said “, so you should always think there’s a chance of victory on both sides.”

 “Whilst I agree,” Ondrej said “, I also think you’re deflecting.”

 Alagolin hit Perrin with a spear, the feline barely able to keep himself standing with his stature shaken after being hit. The cat then attacked with a spear only for the panda to step aside and put his arm underneath the feline’s arm. Alagolin spun around one hundred and eighty degrees and attempted to toss Perrin with the momentum he built up only for the cat to slip free. The panda was left completely off balance, unaware of his opponent’s location.

 Perrin attacked Alagolin with a shoulder tackle, attempting to take advantage of the panda’s disorientation, but missed his target. The panda hadn’t gotten his footing until a few seconds after the feline’s spear missed him, realizing that he had just unintentionally evaded the attack.

 Perrin grabbed Alagolin by the neck. He then put his free hand on the lower back of the panda and lifted him off the mat. Perrin then slammed his opponent back first to the mat.

 “Perrin may still be on top,” Ondrej said “, but I think the two are still evenly matched.”

 “You sure about that?” Gyth asked.

 “I think it might be a foregone conclusion as well,” Bichup inserted.

 “While I usually agree,” Gyth said “, I think the cat will stay on top.”

 Perrin landed a stomp in Alagolin’s gut, grabbed the panda, and pulled him to his feet only for the panda to escape his grip. He then spun around three hundred and sixty degrees before knocking Alagolin flat on his back with a lariat.

 Perrin grabbed Alagolin and stood him up only for the panda to escape yet again. The feline immediately knocked Alagolin to the mat again with another rolling lariat, the panda barely moving after getting hit.

 The feline landed a stomp in Alagolin’s gut. He then went for a body splash but landed face first on the mat instead. The feline took a few seconds to stand himself up while the panda strained himself to his feet.

 “See,” Ondrej said sarcastically “, looking pretty even.”

 “You’re being like that now,” Bichup said.

 “Don’t pick on him,” Gyth said “, it’s not fair.”

 “I can take care of myself against this bugbear,” Ondrej said.

 “It’s fun to see you do that,” Bichup said “, and it’s something I’m here for.”

 The panda thought that his opponent was completely out of it. As a result, Alagolin spun around one full revolution before hitting Perrin with a lariat that had trivial effect on the cat. The panda then got shoved away after attempting to grab Perrin and then missed his opponent with a spear by a wide margin.

Once the panda stood up, Perrin hit Alagolin with a clothesline that sent the panda flying before landing on the mat like a lifeless doll.

“Panda’s looking like a loser more and more,” Gyth said.

“That’s a little mean,” Ondrej said “, coming from you.”

“Not really, but I like your empathy.”

“No need for empathy,” Bichup said to the orc “, the panda is no good here.”

“I agree,” Gyth added.

 Perrin grabbed Alagolin by the head with both hands and forced the panda up. The feline then went for a spear only the panda to step to one side and put his arm underneath the feline’s. Alagolin then spun around one hundred and eighty degrees and used the momentum to toss Perrin halfway across the ring.

 Perrin stood himself up, Alagolin’s arm drag having done a lot of damage, looking like he had taken a power bomb.

 “I hope that confidence doesn’t go to his head,” Ondrej said.

 “So, you see it too,” Gyth said.

 “No need to point out the obvious,” Bichup added.

 “Still fun to bring it up,” Ondrej said.

 Perrin landed a haymaker in Alagolin’s chest. He then took a palm strike in his gut and retaliated with a clothesline that the panda dodged with ease. The feline didn’t realize that his attack missed, which gave Alagolin the opportunity to spin around three hundred and sixty degrees and hit Perrin with a lariat from behind. The feline stumbled forward a few steps before face planting on the mat.

 Alagolin landed a knee drop in Perrin’s back, following that with a stomp that the cat dodged by a hair. The panda’s leg drop after that was dodged as well, the panda unable to stand himself up afterwards.

 Alagolin grabbed Perrin, stood the feline up, and sent the cat flying with a shoulder tackle. Perrin was barely able to keep himself standing after landing on his feet, his stature was hampered after the shoulder tackle. As a result, Perrin’s uppercut missed Alagolin without any form of ambiguity. The panda used this opportunity to seize Perrin, overwhelming the feline with his power.

 “I will say that I am very entertained,” Ondrej said.

 “This is fun to watch,” Gyth added “, even if it is a bit one sided.”

 “No arguments here.”

 Alagolin went to irish whip Perrin when the feline pried his arm free. The panda immediately attacked with a clothesline that missed Perrin. Perrin knocked Alagolin on his back with a spear before landing a body splash. He then grabbed Alagolin and stood him up, but not without resistance from the panda.

 The feline pulled Alagolin’s torso down. He then put the panda’s head in between Perrin’s legs before bending over and wrapping his arms around Alagolin’s torso and lifting the panda off the mat by the belly. Perrin sat his opponent on his shoulders, the panda facing the feline. The cat then slammed Alagolin back first to the mat by the waist.

 “Impressive powerbomb,” Bichup said.

 “I agree,” Ondrej added.

 “Me too,” Gyth said.

 Alagolin strained himself to his feet after dodging a stomp from Perrin. The panda landed a headbutt in the feline’s face and then easily evaded a spear. It took a few seconds for Perrin to stand himself up, but when he did, the feline locked up with Alagolin and kept the upper hand over the panda.

 Perrin pulled Alagolin’s head down and in between Perrin’s legs. The feline then bent over and wrapped his arms around the panda’s torso. Perrin lifted his opponent off the mat. He held Alagolin vertically, head down, and in between Perrin’s legs before sitting down, driving the panda’s head into the mat. The feline then released the panda, his opponent’s body falling lifelessly to the mat.

 “Good piledriver as well,” Bichup said.

 “The cat has landed good moves overall,” Ondrej added.

 “Do be fair,” Gyth inserted “, he’s been doing good this entire match.”

 “Yeah, the cat has impressed me some.”

 Perrin grabbed Alagolin’s leg. He then lifted the panda’s leg off the mat and put the back of his neck underneath the panda’s knee and then stood three-quarters upright. Perrin then wrenched Alagolin’s leg, sending agonizing pain through the panda’s leg.

 Alagolin face said that he feared that Perrin would snap his leg in two, every wrench of his leg sliding him closer to unconsciousness.

 “Panda has the ‘I’ve already lost’ face,” Ondrej said.

 “Really?” Gyth interjected.

 “I’m surprised that you don’t see it,” Bichup said.

Alagolin looked like had completely lost the feeling in his leg, pain now flowing through his belly and lower back. Perrin’s pants of fatigue getting louder, which gave those watching the knowledge that the cat was wearing himself out.

 Alagolin’s eyes closed as unconsciousness overtook the panda. A few seconds later, Alain checked that the panda was unconscious before calling for the end of the match.

 Perrin released Alagolin and then fell on all fours. The panda rolled to one side while barely clinging to consciousness.

 After a bit of time, Perrin stood himself up with Alagolin who had not moved at all. The feline walked over to the edge of the ring as if he had not been in a match. The cat then stepped through the ropes at half speed. He then sat down on the edge of the ring before stepping onto the floor.

 “That panda can’t handle a beating,” Bichup said.

 “I don’t think he was that much of a punching bag,” Gyth said.

 “No need to be nice,” Ondrej inserted “, the panda didn’t have a chance for victory.”

 “Let’s hope that this next match is better,” Bichup said.

 “Are you all ready to kick things off!?” Alain asked the crowd with practically everyone gave substantial cheers. “Then let’s keep things rolling!” the announcer exclaimed before turning to the entryway.

 About half a minute later, music started playing with a polar bear walking into the ring area half a minute later.

 The bear was on the pudgy side, but still had visible muscle. He wore black wrist tape and matching wrestling sneakers. His single shoulder singlet was blue, which matched his knee covers, but was contrasted with his red mask covering his full head with holes for his ears, eyes, and muzzle.

 “Making his way to the ring,” Alain exclaimed. The bear flexed one arm for the crowd, with most of the audience giving him cheers and applause. “Hhhhhooooooossssssteeeeeeerrrrrrrrr Hhhhhhhiiiiiiiighhhhhhclllllllliiiiiiiffffffffffffff!!!!!!” the mouse concluded.

 Hoster Highcliff began walking to the ring.

 “What do you all think of this guy?” Bichup asked.

 “Fine enough,” Ondrej replied “, but I’ll wait to see his ring ability.”

Most of those that cheered the polar bear put their hands out to him with Hoster giving as many people as possible a handshake or a high five.

 Once he arrived at the ring, Hoster climbed onto the ring’s edge. The polar bear then wiped his feet off before stepping into the ring through the top-middle ring ropes. He then walked over to the ring ropes on the opposite side of the ring and put his hand on his forehead while looking out at the crowd. Cheers and applause came from about half the crowd.

 “I think that reaction is a bit tepid,” Gyth said.

 “It is what it is,” Ondrej said.

 Hoster walked over to a corner of the ring, his music getting faded as he walked to the corner.

 Alain then turned to the entryway once Vlad’s music was completely silent.

 Half a minute later, music started playing with a lion shoulder tackling into the ring area half a minute later.

 The lion had much more muscle than Hoster did but was muscle gut rather than ripped. His fur was a deep sand color with his mane being almost shiny gold.

 The lion had on white, long sleeve shirt and green, long tights and purple wrestling boots.

 “And his opponent,” Alain exclaimed. The lion bent over and flexed both arms for the crowd, getting a vast number of cheers from more than half the crowd. “Kuuuuuuurrrrrrrg Hhhhhhhoooooooorrrrrrnnnnnnbuuuuuuuck!!!!!!” the mouse concluded.

 Kurg Hornbuck began walking to the ring.

 “Do you like this guy better than Hoster?” Ondrej asked the two.

 “I think he’s fine enough,” Bichup answered.

 “He might be better,” Gyth said “, but I’m not all convinced.”

Practically everyone put their hands out towards the lion, with the lion giving most everyone that put their hands out a handshake.

 Once the lion arrived at the ring, Kurg leapt off the floor and onto the ring’s edge. He then wiped his feet off before stepping into the ring through the top-middle ring ropes.

 Hornbuck walked to the center of the ring and threw a single fist into the air. Most of the crowd gave the lion cheers and applause.

 Kurg walked over to the opposite corner that Vlad was in, the lion’s music getting faded out as he walked over to the corner.

 “Overall thoughts on the lion?” Ondrej asked.

 “Higher than the panda and feline earlier,” Gyth replied.

 “I think this match will be a lot better than that one as well,” Bichup added.

 Alain walked to the center of the ring beckoned for the two wrestlers to come to the center of the ring. Hoster walked up to the referee ready for action, stopping a couple of feet away from him. Kurg walked up to the referee erectly and confidently, stopping about a foot away from him.

 “Are you ready?” Alain asked Hoster. While stretching his legs, the polar bear replied “, ready and rearing to go.” The mouse then turned to Kurg and asked him “, are you ready?” “Ready and rearing to go,” the lion replied while rolling his shoulders.

 Alain took a couple of steps away from the two wrestlers and called for the match to start. Hornbuck immediately charged at Hoster with a shoulder tackle that the polar bear withstood, only falling back a couple of steps.

 “My bets are already on Kurg,” Bichup said.

 “So are mine,” Ondrej added.

 “Quick judgement,” Gyth said.

 “Expect anything less.”

 “Not really.”

 Kurg’s entire arm and shoulder went numb for a few seconds, forcing the lion to hit his opponent with a lariat using his opposite arm. Hoster was able to keep himself standing and punch Kurg in the face, barely getting through the lion’s toughness. The polar bear shook his fist a bit after landing his punch, indicating to everyone how tough the lion was.

 Hornbuck grabbed Highcliff, pulled his torso down, and then wrapped his right arm around the polar bear’s head. The lion then hopped off the mat before falling backwards, driving Hoster’s head into the mat, making an impact that echoed throughout the building.

 Hoster stood himself up, his vision being hampered by the DDT. This showed clearly when the bear went to grab Kurg only for the lion to maneuver the bear away with lighting speed. The polar bear lost track of his opponent, the lion maneuvering quickly and efficiently.

 Hornbuck used this opportunity to attack his opponent with a spear. Unfortunately for the lion, the spear had no effect on Highcliff, the lion falling to one knee for a couple of seconds. Hoster grabbed the kneeling Kurg while the lion was recovering, overwhelming the lion with his strength.

 “Still feeling confident about your bets?” Gyth asked Bichup.

 “Yep,” Bichup replied.

 “I’m not moved,” Ondrej added.

 Hoster put his left arm in between Kurg’s legs. He then put his right arm over Kurg’s left shoulder when the lion slipped himself free. The polar bear was left flustered for a couple of seconds before landing a haymaker in Kurg’s head that had insignificant effect. The polar bear’s fist felt like it had just punched a brick wall while the lion’s face was nearly unaffected.

 “That didn’t look too good,” Gyth said.

 “I don’t know,” Bichup said “, I think it looked fine.”

 “Fine,” the wolf asked while leaning forward “, or impressive?”

 “Both,” the bugbear replied with confidence in his voice.

 Hoster went to grab Kurg, but the lion evaded the attempt before grabbing and immobilized the polar bear. The polar bear couldn’t move his legs or torso one bit, the lion’s strength on his body paralyzing him.

 Hornbuck pulled Hoster’s torso down and put the bear’s head in between Kurg’s legs. The lion then bent over and wrapped his arms around the polar bear’s torso and lifted him off the mat by the belly. Kurg sat Highcliff on Hornbuck’s shoulders, the bear facing the lion, before slamming his opponent back first to the mat by the waist, the entire ring shaking when the bear impacted the mat.

 Hoster could barely move as he was breathing heavily, his eyes sealed shut and his teeth clenched and gnashing.

 Kurg grabbed Hoster and stood him up only for the polar bear to slip away. The lion immediately hit Hoster with a clothesline, disorienting the polar bear for only a second or two.

 “While not that great,” Bichup said “, I will say that the polar bear his tough.”

 “I completely agree,” Gyth added.

 Highcliff grabbed Hornbuck’s head when the lion attacked him with a headbutt. The bear then got ready to toss him when Kurg shoved him away with nothing but raw power. The polar bear struggled to keep himself standing, getting knocked flat on his back by a clothesline that came immediately afterwards.

 Kurg grabbed Highcliff’s leg and lifted it off the mat. The lion then put the back of his neck underneath the polar bear’s knee followed by standing three quarters upright. He then wrenched Hoster’s leg.

 “Do you quit?” Alain asked Hoster.

“No!” the polar bear exclaimed confidently.

 Kurg had to concentrate all his strength to keep up with Highcliff’s wrestling ability, the lion’s muscles being pushed to their near limit. He was able to keep great control over the polar bear as a result, confident that his opponent wasn’t going anywhere anytime soon.

 Highcliff grabbed Kurg’s leg and began rotating his body back and forth with his efforts immediately paying off. Along with his leg getting loose, Hornback was having a demanding time standing whenever he would sway back and forth. This strategy was much better than trying to compete with Kurg’s raw power.

 “The two look to be on par in terms of power,” Gyth said.

 “I think it’s clear that these two are competing with pure muscle,” Bichup said.

 “Do you give up?” Alain asked.

“No!” the polar bear exclaimed with vigor in his voice.

 Hoster then took a deep breath before shoving Kurg away with his free leg, using all the strength he had. The lion was thrown off kilter by his opponent’s escape but was able to remain standing.

Highcliff stood up and got hit by a clothesline that he was able to withstand. Kurg looked like his shoulder had popped after landing his attack. The bear looked shocked that he was still standing after being put in the stretch muffler hold.

Hoster got shoved away several steps after attempting to grab Hornback, almost landing on his back from how much strength was exerted on him. Kurg then got out wrestled for a bit after grabbing Hoster before using his strength to dominate the polar bear.

“I will say that you were right about the bear’s toughness,” Gyth said to Bichup.

“I have a good eye for that,” Ondrej said.

“Same here,” Bichup added.

“You two are a little too in sync right now,” Gyth said.

 Hornback placed his left arm in between Hoster’s legs and then placed his right arm over the bear’s left shoulder. He lifted the polar bear off the mat. The lion held Hoster face down in the air over the lion’s left shoulder before slamming the bear back first to the mat.

 Hoster strained himself to his feet and got out wrestled after lunging at his opponent with open arms. The polar bear landed a haymaker in the lion’s head and then got his grab attempt that followed evaded.

 Kurg grabbed Hoster’s haymaker. He then spun around one hundred and eighty degrees to build momentum when the polar bear ripped his arm free, the lion barely able to keep himself standing.

 Hoster grabbed Hornback and attempted to irish whip him, but the lion ripped his arm free. The polar bear then landed an uppercut in the lion’s belly that had trivial effect. Hoster felt like he had just punched a steel pole, and his face fully expressed it.

 “Hoster looks a bit green in there,” Bichup said.

 “Fair assumption,” Ondrej said “, he looks like he hasn’t wrestled for long.”

 Hoster locked up with Kurg after the bear recovered from his failed punch, the lion’s muscles overwhelming his opponent.

 Kurg pulled Hoster’s torso down and put the bear’s head in between the lion’s legs before bending over and wrapping his arms around the polar bear’s torso. Kurg lifted Hoster off the by the belly. The lion sat the bear on Hornbuck’s shoulders, the bear facing the lion, when Hoster brute forced himself free and landed on his feet. The bear placed his left arm in between Kurg’s legs and then placed his right arm over Hornbuck’s left shoulder followed by lifting the lion off the mat. The polar bear held Hornbuck face down in the air over Highcliff’s left shoulder when Kurg brute forced himself free.

 “That was actually impressive,” Ondrej said.

 “As a show of power,” Gyth said “, it is impressive.”

 “What are saying,” Bichup inserted “, a show of power is always impressive.”

 Hoster struggled to remain standing, but standing he did and immediately hit Kurg with a lariat. The lion then grabbed Highcliff but was unable to overcome the polar bear’s strength, the lariat he just took contributed greatly to his loss.

 Highcliff stepped to Hornbuck’s right side and wrapped his right arm around Kurg’s chest. He then placed his right hand on the lion’s left shoulder. The polar bear placed his left hand on the back of Kurg and then lifted the lion off the mat. Hoster then fell to his knees while slamming Kurg back first to the mat.

 “Do you think this match might turn around?” Bichup asked.

 “No,” Ondrej said “, but it’s a nice hope.”

 “I wouldn’t call it hope,” Bichup added “, but waning optimism.”

 Hoster stood up and landed a body splash with Kurg immediately standing up, but the lion’s stature had a limp to it from his opponent’s weight landing on him.

 Kurg withstood a spear, only getting pushed back a step. Highcliff remained on all fours for a while before standing up. As a result, he evaded a shoulder tackle only by a hair, Hornback stumbling forward several steps.

 Kurg seized Highcliff but lost to the polar bear’s strength, despite his initial strength burst.

 “So,” Gyth said “, are you two enjoying the match?”

 “Way more than the other one,” Bichup said with gusto.

 “Same here,” Ondrej added.

 “I do to,” the wolf said.

 Hoster placed both of his hands on the back of Hornbuck’s neck. He then placed the top of his head underneath the lion’s jaw. The polar bear then hopped a couple of feet off the mat before landing on the mat on his knees, smashing Kurg’s jaw on Highcliff’s crown.

 Hornbuck staggered around a bit, getting hit by a spear that barely affected him. The lion’s chin took an uppercut that launched him into the air. Kurg landed on his feet and took a second to regain his composure.

 Kurg grabbed Highcliff’s arms and spun him around two full revolutions, maneuvering Hoster to his side when the polar bear lunged at him again. Highcliff managed to lock up with Hornbuck on his next attempt. Unfortunately, the polar bear got completely overwhelmed by the lion’s power.

 Hornbuck pulled Hoster’s torso down. The lion wrapped his right arm around his opponent’s head before falling backwards, driving the bear’s head into the mat while making the entire ring shake.

 Kurg landed two leg drops on Hoster, the second having twice the power of the first. The polar bear looked like someone dropped a truck on his chest as he gasped for air.

 Hornbuck landed yet another leg drop on Highcliff followed by a double foot stomp that turned the bear’s belly into a pancake. The lion then grabbed Hoster and stood him up, keeping the polar bear’s torso down. Kurg wrapped his right arm around Hoster’s head before falling backwards, driving the polar bear’s head into the mat.

 Hoster rolled back and forth while holding his head.

 “How much longer do you think the bear will last?” Gyth asked.

 “Ten seconds,” Bichup answered.

 “Eight seconds,” Ondrej added.

 “Kinda’ harsh,” Gyth said.

 Once his opponent stopped rolling around, Kurg landed another leg drop on Highcliff. He then grabbed Hoster and stood him up only for the polar bear to slip away. Hoster then went for a spear only to get grabbed and tossed away by his opponent, the bear unaware of what was going on around him until after he hit the mat.

 Hornbuck grabbed Hoster by the head and forced the bear to his feet while keeping the polar bear’s torso down. He then bent over and wrapped his arms around his opponent’s lower torso and lifted him off the mat. The lion then placed Highcliff on Hornbuck’s shoulder before spinning around one hundred and eighty degrees, throwing the bear afterwards. The polar bear spun one full revolution in the air before landing on his back, the entire ring shaking as if it was hit by an earthquake.

 Kurg covered Highcliff for a pin fall with Alian getting on all fours and began a pin fall count.

 “One…Two…Three!!”

 Alain called for the end of the match, the ring bell ringing twice.

 Kurg pushed himself up to his knees but was slumped over and fatigued. Hoster then sat himself up but struggled to stay up.

 “Looks like the bear demanded a lot from the lion to obtain victory,” Gyth said.

 “Weird thing to say,” Bichup interjected.

 “I think he meant that the two put their strength to their limits,” Ondrej said.

 “Still weird way of putting it.”

 Alain raised Kurg’s arm into the air while he was still on his knees. Hoster clapped for the lion while remaining sitting. The entire crowd was ecstatic.

 “Here is your winner,” the announcer exclaimed “, Kurg Highcliff!!”

 Kurg stood himself up and then put his hand out to Hoster. The bear grabbed the lion’s hand and allowed his aid to help him up. It took some time for Hoster to get himself stable enough to stand on his own.

 Kurg pulled Hoster close and gave him a hearty hug. The lion hugged the bear back in return. The entire audience applauded the two wrestlers. There was an atmosphere of complete pleasantness.

 “Always good to see good friendship,” Bichup said.

 “Agree,” Ondrej said “, makes the space better for everyone.”

 Kurg and Hoster exited the ring through the top-middle ring ropes at the same time. The lion hopped off the edge of the ring while the bear slid down carefully. The two then walked away from the ring, the lion slowing down his pace to keep up with the bear.

 “Well,” Ondrej said while standing up “, I need to get back to work.”

 “I’ve got to get ready for my match as well,” Gyth said.

 “Then I’ll see you two at home,” Bichup added while getting up. The three then departed.