

Titan's Title Defences: A Challenger Returns...

Since his arrival into the world of professional wrestling, the giant Russian monster, Titan had bulldozed his way through every wrestler than stood in his way.

In the beginning, he dominated mid-card baby-faces like Jim Powers, Adrian Roma and Tom Zenk, quickly catapulting himself to a main event contender. In each match against the hunks, Titan showed his dominance by out muscling and over powering each and every one of those men.





Once he was at the top of the card, the sadistic heel was no less impressive. In just a few weeks, Titan destroyed every challenger who stood between him and the world championship. First it was the Native American Tatanka then it was the All-American, Lex Luger – and while both men were fan-favourites with amazing win records, each fell to Titan's onslaught.





After Titan had battle his way through the fodder, the Russian finally landed a championship match against the most iconic baby-face in the business, Hulk Hogan!



Throughout his illustrious career, Hogan had overcome all the adversaries that had come his way, standing tall against all would-be villains... that was until he came face to face with Titan. In their first bout, Titan showed both the world, but more importantly, he showed Hulk Hogan just how powerful he was. He easily dominated Hogan in a test of strength, before proceeding to manhandle the Immortal Hulk Hogan like no man ever had.





The All-American Hero fought with all his might, but in the end, it was not enough. Titan worked Hogan over within an inch of his life, and eventually brought Hulkamania to its knees.

In the months that followed, Hogan and Titan battled on 3 other occasions, both in singles and tag-team matches, and each time Titan came out the victor. And, not only had the Russian kept his title, but in each match, he had pulverized Hogan, breaking the Hulkster's body and spirit. So complete was his domination, that he did what no one thought was possible – he made Hulk Hogan submit!



Since putting Hogan on the side-lines, Titan continued his track record of destruction. He quickly booked a match with the Ultimate Warrior, who he demolished much like he had Hogan. The Warrior, who was so used to overpowering his enemies, was manhandled like a rag-doll by the World champion.



Following his demolition of the Ultimate Warrior, Titan continued to prove that he was unquestionably the strongest wrestler when he stepped into the ring with the powerful Hercules. Herc was known for his god-like physique and almost inhuman strength, but he still proved to be no match for the Russian monster.



Early in the match, Titan had challenged Herc to a test of strength, and in front of all of the stud's fans, he brought Herc to his knees. Hercules was powerless as the evil Titan just loomed over him, dominating him for all to see.

Herc's punishment didn't end there. After a full match of being tossed around like a rag doll, Titan had finally decided to put an end to the hunk in the blue briefs. Lifting the 250lbs wrestler off his feet, Titan crushed Herc in his finishing bearhug!





While the heroic baby-face did all he could to fight back, this was the same bearhug that had ended Hulkamania!

Despite all his muscle and strength, Herc was helpless in the hold and could do nothing but scream in sheer pain.





Finally, having lasted several minutes in the finisher, Herc was drained of all his might. Slowly the hero fell to one knee, then both as Titan continued to sap every last ounce of energy out of him.

The handsome bear could take no more. His face, contorted in agony, eventually managed to utter the words the fans didn't think they'd ever hear from him: "I quit"





After Herc, Titan put challenger after challenger on the shelf. He inflicted so much pain that most baby-faces left on stretchers, with injuries that kept them from wrestling for months to come.

First was the Swiss-Superman, Cesaro, who Titan had made short work of....and he was just the first in a long list of victims:



After Cesaro, Titan booked a match with the great CM Punk, who he smashed with a ferocity that Punk had never experienced...



Next was a match that shocked the fans, almost as much as Titan's win over Hulk Hogan. The Russian Machine, took on John Cena. While Cena put up a good fight, in the end, he found himself crumpled on the mat, just like all those who had come before him.



Wanting to make sure his legacy was secured, he booked matches with anyone who was ever at the top of professional wrestling. Next was HHH, Goldberg and the Rock. All were veterans in the business and each ended up just like anyone who got in Titan's way.

Titan had bearhugged them into oblivion, loving every second that the three muscular men suffered uncontrollably in his arms. Never had the fans heard any of those men cry out in such agony as they had in Titan's vice-like grip and no one had expected when all three scream out "I quit!"





Tonight, Titan walked to the ring, back in his signature black briefs, ready to take on a mystery challenger. The fans boooo'd but he didn't care. He knew that whatever music played next, it would be the sound of his opponent's eventual defeat.

Though he was definitely not the fan-favourite in the American arena, the fans were definitely impressed by the imposing size of the evil World Champion. His body was pure muscle and looked to have been carved from the side of a mountain.



Suddenly a familiar music sounded through the Arena causing the champ's eyes to grow wide in surprise: *"I am a real American...."*

'You've got to be kidding me', Titan thought happily as he watched a familiar man burst from the back-stage to a chorus of cheers. 'Hulk Hogan!'

"I got your number, brotha!" Hulk yelled confidently as he strutted down the ramp, high-fiving the fans as he made his way to the ring. He wore his iconic, yellow briefs which he filled out perfectly with his powerful, muscular frame!



Stepping into the ring, Hogan, bounced from rope-to-rope, causing the crowd to grow louder as he did his patented spinning hand-to-ear pose! As he did, Titan licked his lips – he always loved taking on Hogan, but he assumed Hulkster would never have the guts to step back in the ring with him.



Hulkster continued gaining strength from the crowd as he ripped his vest in two, revealing an enormous chest that was almost as big as Titan's.



“You thought you killed Hulkamania, Titan?” Hogan said, pointing at Titan with fiery determination.
“Well nothing can keep Hulkamania down, brotha! Tonight, I'm going to pick you up, slam you down...What are you going to do, Titan, when Hulkamania runs wild on you?”



Titan roared in response, while he flexed, popping every muscle on his body of granite. He was bigger, badder, younger, stronger and tonight, just like before, he was going to teach the Great Hulk Hogan a lesson. He would show Hogan and the world that Hulkamania was no match for him.



"Is that fear I see in your eyes Hogan?" Titan laughed as he circled his opponent slowly, sizing up the All-American hero. "You should be afraid. I thought last time I put you down for good, but I guess I was mistaken," he said in his thick, Russian accent. "So, then all that means is tonight, I just need to make the beating worse than last time".



Hogan didn't back down, instead he marched straight up to the villainous heel. The crowd went silent as both men stood face-to-face, their muscular chests just inches from each other.

"I will break you once and for all".

"Not tonight, Titan!" Hogan promised as the bell sounded.



Hogan tried to quickly get onto the offensive, but despite how fast he moved, Titan moved faster. Blocking the Hulkster's punches, Titan retaliated with fist after fist to the side of Hogan's face, then gut. The barrage made Hulk's world go foggy for a second, and that was all the time Titan needed to pounce.



Grabbing a fist-full of his adversaries, small, yellow briefs, Titan lifted Hulk up into a classic suplex. While not always the most devastating of moves, Titan was roughly 6'7 and any fall from that height was bound to be painful





The air slipped out of Hogan's lungs as he impacted with the cold, unforgiving mat. While he struggled back to his feet, Titan stood idly by, smiling down at the muscular stud. "I must say Hogan, I've never met a man with as much heart as you. Most wrestlers never want a rematch with me and yet here you are, waiting to get pulverised again. I do admire that".



"This match has just begun and I'm afraid it feels a bit like deja-vue," one of the announcers noted as he looked as his co-commentator. "Do you think Hogan should have booked this match?"

"I'll be honest, after the last time these two met, I thought we had seen the end of Hulkamania. I had never seen a man do to anyone what Titan had done to Hogan that night. Did you ever think we'd see the day when Hulk Hogan would submit?"

"Before Titan, I would have said never," the first commentator answered. "But now we've seen it not once, but twice. In both of their last matches, we saw the Immortal One, trapped in Titan's

bearhug with no choice but to throw in the towel. Titan's finishing submission is so powerful that it's even too much for Hulk Hogan to withstand...that's a scary thing".



Back in the ring, Titan had dragged Hogan back to his feet, and effortlessly tossed the big Hulkster into the corner.

"Ahhh, God!" Hulk cried out as he was thrown with such force that he bounced off the turnbuckle and back into Titan's waiting arms.

Scooping up the challenger, Titan lifted Hogan off the mat as if he weighed nothing.



“Do you remember your back breaking in my bearhug?” Titan laughed as he smashed Hulk’s back down across his knee. “Do you remember me having my way with you Hogan? Slowly taking my time to work every inch of your body over until you could take no more?”

An agonized moan was the only response Hogan could muster as his body writhed in the centre of the Squared-Circle.



The announcer winced, “You can see the Hulkster clutching at his back. Titan is definitely focusing on that area in the hopes of getting Hogan ready for his finisher”.

“Do you think we’ll see another submission tonight?”

“I hope not. Someone has to put a stop to this diabolical World Champ”.



“I’m not going to let you win,” Hulk coughed, as Titan’s massive paw-like hand wrapped around his neck.

“You think you can stop me?” Titan growled as he began to choke the life out of Hogan. “You think you can stand up to me? Me who has defeated, HHH, The Rock, Ultimate Warrior, Luger, John Cena and most of all, you!” Titan laughed, as he increased the pressure, “What chance do you have?”



"Hulkster is in a bad way," the commentator remarked as he watched Hogan forced down to one knee and then two.

Back in the ring, the ref was trying to pull the champ off of the battered Baby-Face, "You gotta release the hold Titan, 1....2....3..."



Having easily overpowered the heroic Hulkster, Titan ignored the ref and continued his choke-hold. Staring directly into Hogan's bright, blue eyes, the Russian bull-dozer leaned in close, "I see the fear in your eyes Hogan. I can see that you know deep down in your heart and soul that no matter how much you fight, no matter how strong you are, I will always be your better!"





Hogan erupted into a fit of coughs as Titan nonchalantly released the choke and took a leisurely stroll around the ring. "That is your great Hulk Hogan!" he taunted the crowd, causing them to start a series of boos. "Do you think this weak American can beat me?"



"Hogan isn't just fighting for his own pride tonight, ladies and gentlemen. He's fighting to bring the championship back to the Good ol' U S of A where it belongs. And if there's any man who could do it, it's that man in the yellow," the announcer said.

“Well if Hogan’s going to bring the championship back, he needs to put a stop to Titan’s aggression. And so far, tonight’s been all Titan”.



The monstrous Russian reached down and grabbed a handful of Hogan’s briefs, and proceed to hoist the Hulkster up. Hogan wobbled, trying to get his bearings, but Titan didn’t relent for a second. Wrapping his powerful arms around Hulk’s massive frame, Titan spun the Hulkster in a 180 before planting him in the middle of the ring with a devastating spine-buster!



“You can hear the ring shaking from the impact,” the first announcer winced as he watched Hogan’s muscular body spasming from the pain.

“I’m not sure the Hulkster could kick out if Titan decided to pin him now folks”.

Back in the ring, Hogan was at a loss for breath; Titan had once again knocked all the wind out of his sails. He had faced many strong men in his career, Hogan thought to himself, but no one seemed to possess the raw power that this villain did. Every move Titan did on him made Hogan feel like he had been hit by a train.



Once again, the sadistic heel took his time parading around the ring, as he pointed back at Hogan who was still lying in the centre of the mat. “The Immortal One indeed,” he mocked, crying out over the chorus of boooo’s. While he loved the sight of the big Hulkster, splayed out on his back, broken and defeated, there was one thing he loved more...Making Hogan suffer in his finisher!



"I want your destruction to last all night, Hogan," Titan said with an icy calmness as he dragged Hulk up by his hair. "I want to enjoy that look of helplessness I can see in your eyes". Titan slowly began to wrap his corded arms about Hogan's waist. "I want to hear you moan and cry out as the suffering becomes too much even for you, and finally....I want to enjoy the feeling of squeezing America's greatest wrestling hero until both his body and spirit are completely broken!"

"You'll never break me – ARGGGGGGHHHH" Hogan's vow was cut short as Titan's bearhug lifted Hogan straight off the ground, forcing a cry of agony out of the Hulkster.



The announcers watched on, both shaking their heads, "You can hear the Hulkster crying out in pain!"

"We've unfortunately seen this before. No man has ever been able to withstand Titan's bearhug and I'm afraid this is likely the end of Hogan tonight, ladies and gentlemen".

"You can see Hogan reaching out to the crowd for support, but will it be enough?"

"Hulk draws strength from his fans, it's true, but equally, we've seen the Russian manhandle him on several occasions".



“Oh God, Oh God.....” Hogan moaned as he once again found himself in the bearhug that had brought Hulkamania to its knees. There was no submission in all of wrestling that was as painful or devastating and up to this point, Hulk had never managed to find a way to fight out of it. Each time Titan had ever slapped the finisher onto him, Hogan could do nothing but cry out in pain until Titan eventually put him away. Would tonight be any different?



Just like that, Titan laughed as he released the bearhug, and threw Hogan into the corner like he was a piece of trash!

“Do you think I want to put you away so soon? No Hogan, I want to enjoy taking my time with you”.

Hulk was already in a world of hurt, and could barely get himself to his feet. Instead, he used the second rope for support as he reached out to his fans, trying to draw inspiration from their cheers.

“You can hear the crowd is behind the Hulkster,” the commentator said.

“True, but then you can see the look of pain plastered clear on Hogan’s face. Will it be enough to reinvigorate the Hulkster?”



“Let them cheer for you Hogan,” Titan laughed as he pulled Hogan to the middle of the ring. “Their cries only make it all the more fun to make you suffer”.

Titan’s two powerful hands clamped onto Hogan shoulder, and he proceeded to squeeze and press down with all the might his powerful body could muster. Hogan cried out, his neck and arm seizing up and the big monster continued to crush the fight out of him.

“I’ll never give up again to you,” Hulk groaned as he looked back out to the thousands of fans in attendance who were counting on him. He didn’t want to let them down, but equally, he was at a loss of how to stop the Russian champ.



Titan smiled as he only squeezed harder. "Such brave words but I promise you, you will. I will teach you the meaning of the word pain until even the Great Hulk Hogan can take no more".

Still suffering in the hold, Hogan was in no position to argue as he collapsed down onto the mat. "Ah God....God....hurts so bad".

"Do you give, Hogan?" The ref asked, checking to see if Hogan could continue.

"NO...NO!" the American hero cried, staying true to his vow.



The world champ smiled widely as he stopped the submission and lift Hogan's injured body off the ground. "Please Hogan, don't submit, and just make this all the more fun for me"

Scooping the big Hulkster up, Titan made the crowd go silent as he lifted the Hogan up over his head with ease.

"Are you seeing this?" The announcer cried out in shock. "He lifted Hogan up like he weighed nothing! Hogan is a big man and Titan is making it look effortless!"



"No....no," Hogan protested but there was nothing he could do. With a grunt, Titan extended his arms, pushing Hogan close to 10 feet in the air before he threw Hulk half-way across the ring.



Hogan's muscular frame bounced several times as he crashed horrifically into the mat.

Everyone watched in anticipation as Titan just looked on with a smirk at Hogan's body that now lied unmoving in the centre of the ring.

Titan loved the sight of Hogan, broken and beat more than any man he had faced. Hogan had arguably been the greatest champion of all time and by manhandling him, Titan only proved his unchallenged dominance.



"Titan looks like shark that's smelt blood. Look how he's circling Hogan with bloodlust in his eyes".

"I wouldn't want to be Hogan right now, that's for sure"!



Hogan already felt as if he'd been bulldozed, but his suffering was nowhere near finished. He could barely move his body, let alone stop the man who was focused on putting him out of commission for good. So, when Titan hoisted him back up to his feet, he couldn't resist the man slapping on his finisher once more.

"Agghhhhhhhhhh" Hulk cried out, once again feeling the extreme pressure on his lower back and ribs.



Titan began to shake the American hero back and forth, excited to once again have Hulkster in his arms. Hogan's big, muscular, powerful body was ideal to squeeze the life out of and the Russian champ couldn't get enough of making Hulk suffer.

"Ahhhhh I need help!" Hogan screamed, again reaching to his fans for any support they could give. He needed to have all of their energy behind him if he was going to survive the bearhug.



"Ahhhhh....God.....Oh my God.....oh God" Hogan kept moaning in agony as he continued to be crushed in Titan's finishing bearhug. Although it was not the first time he found himself in the devastating hold, it still shocked Hogan how painful it was. The stud in the yellow briefs struggled uselessly, trying to wedge his arms between Titan's, but it was all for not. With a roar of excitement, the Russian intensified the bearhug, forcing Hogan to scream in utter torment.



“You can see the pain on Hogan’s face. I don’t think he can take much more. I think we’re going to see Titan, once again, squeeze the life out of Hulkamania”.

The other announcer nodded his head in agreement, “Hogan has looked completely outmatched again. Titan has steamrolled the Big Hulkster since the moment the bell rang”.



“Ahhggg God, he’s going to break my back!” Hogan wailed as his big frame was violently shaken back and forth. “It hurts so bad!”

Titan could feel the strength bleeding out of Hogan’s sweaty body as he continued to apply the terrible pressure on the hunk’s lower back. “You’ve never been a match for me Hogan and I want the whole world to see that once more!”

Hogan was in no position to argue with the sadistic heel. He was struggling to remain conscious, though if he did pass out, it might be a relief from the suffering he was enduring.

“Ahhhh he’s crushing me.... the man is just too strong,” Hogan moaned, as he felt what little strength he had left, pour out of his body.



Feeling Hogan's thick body going limp, Titan surprisingly released the hold and laughed as the heroic Hulkster crumbled to the floor.

"Ahhh God, he's too strong for me...he's just too strong," Hogan whimpered, as the cameras zoomed onto the broken and battered stud.

Titan knew that he could have his way with Hogan, but he wanted to give the Hulkster a few seconds to recover – regain some energy so that, ultimately, Titan could prolong his suffering. He wanted to make sure that he had worked over every inch of Hogan's muscular body so that when he did decide to finish the stud, Hogan would know agony like never before.

