



“Gotta get up,” Hogan told himself, as he powered through the endless waves of pain that were coursing through him. His back felt like someone had taken a sledgehammer to it repeatedly, making it impossible for the stud in the yellow briefs to even get back to his feet. Instead, Hogan found himself crawling submissively towards the feet of the man who was just dominating him. Hogan wrapped his arms around Titan’s tree-trunk like thighs for support, desperate to even stay on his knees.

Titan smiled as he looked down at the Great American Hero, Hulk Hogan, who was basically a broken man, cowering at his feet.





Lifting the baby-face off the mat, Titan forcefully pushed Hogan to one side and proceeded to tie the big man's arms up within the ropes.

"Hogan is at Titan's mercy, ladies and gentlemen, this is not a good place to be".

In the ring, the big Russian Machine, yanked Hulk's head back so that he could stare into the hero's blue eyes.

"You're brave Hogan. No man wants to face me even twice, yet here you are again. But just as I promised, this time will be no different. I am going to destroy you completely in front of all your adoring fans. I want everyone in this arena tonight to watch as their heroic, Hulk Hogan, breaks in my bearhug!"



Titan pounded on Hogan's midsection over and over, softening up the hunk for his finisher. Finally, content that Hulk was battered enough, he unstrung the baby-face in the yellow briefs, and scooped him up. Lifting Hogan high into the air, Titan once again slammed the Hulkster down in the middle of the ring.



Hogan hollered in anguish as his big body made contact with the cold, hard mat. Just above him, the villainous Titan hovered like a terrifying predator.

“Titan has got Hogan’s number I’m afraid,” The commentator said as he watched Hulk spasm uncontrollably. “I’ve seen Hogan take on the biggest and baddest men in the business, but Titan is like no other, ladies and gentlemen. He’s manhandled Hogan like no man ever could, inflicting so much punishment that not even the Immortal Hulk Hogan can withstand it. I’m sorry to say, but I think we’re moments away from Titan, once again, retaining his championship belt”.

“I think we’re also moments away from seeing him put the finishing touches on Hogan once and for all. See that crazed look in the champ’s eyes – he’s out for blood - Hogan’s blood!”



Back in the ring, Hogan lay sprawled out on his back, still moaning in agony from the vicious bodyslam. “Ahhhggg...I can’t take him. He’s just too strong”. Though it was not the first time he had admitted it, Hogan still had the heart and bravery to step back in the ring with this monster over and over in hopes of putting an end to the Russian’s path of destruction. Unfortunately, it did not seem like tonight would be that night.

Looking down at the beaten stud, Titan could resist no longer. He all but growled as he pulled the big Hulkster up by his briefs and wrapped his python like arms around Hogan.

“No....No....AHHHHHHGGGGGGG” Hogan screamed he. for the third time tonight, found himself getting crushed in the Russian’s signature bearhug.



“Oh God, Oh God!” Hogan screamed between his moans of sheer agony. His cries of suffering only spurred Titan to squeeze harder. The Russian was using every ounce of strength in his powerful body to crush Hulk Hogan – to once and for all kill Hulkamania!



“BREAK HOGAN!” Titan commanded, as he felt the stud’s body collapse further into his hold. He could tell that Hulk was no longer standing of his own accord. With a roar, he squeezed the sweaty stud even harder, drawing another scream out of the already destroyed Hogan.



“Do you want to quit, Hogan?” The ref asked, seeing that the American stud was beat.

“No way...I won’t give up.... I’ll never give up...I’ll never...gi....”

Titan felt the hunk’s body slump to one side. Hogan’s muscular body had been sapped of all its strength.

“Check his arm ref!” Titan ordered. “Hogan’s finished! He’s finished”

The crowd was all but silent as they watched the life drain out of their hero. He had fought valiantly, but in the end, it seemed that the power of Hulkamania was not enough to stand up to Titan’s might. The Russian had pulverised the big Hulkster, making the former champ suffer in a way that no other man could.

“1!” the ref cried out as Hogan’s arm fell lifeless

“Look how I’ve manhandled your champion! Look at Hogan!” Titan shouted to the crowd as Hulk’s arm fell for a 2nd time. “Your hero’s broken in my arms!”



“I’m...not....broken...yet!” Hogan huffed, as his leg began to shake. The tremor started small, but eventually it spread like wildfire, coursing new energy through Hogan’s amazing body.

“What...this is impossible” Titan said, astonished that Hogan had any flight left in him.

“It’s not impossible Titan, it’s the power of Hulkamania!”



Titan squeezed harder, but for the first time in his career, a man caught in his bearhug was fighting back.

“This can’t be!”

The pain on Hulk’s face was plain to see, but still the hunk fought on, gathering enough energy to begin slamming his fists into Titan’s face.

“I asked you earlier Titan: Whacha going to do, when Hulkamania runs wild on you!?”



Amazingly, the Immortal Hulk Hogan continued to pound the world champion, over and over, fighting through the bearhug until finally he broke out of the submission!

Immediately, he collapsed to his knees, but still Hogan was gaining his second wind, feeling the power of his fans coursing through his veins.

“No Hogan, I won’t let you beat me!”



“You don’t have a choice Titan,” Hogan answered as he pushed his way back to his feet. For the first time since the bell sounded, the hero in the yellow stood toe-to-toe with the monster in the black.

Hogan charged forwards, assaulting the world champion with punch after punch, now putting Titan on the defensive.

The Russian had never been hit so hard and for the first time in his career, he wondered if the man in front of him was his equal in strength.



Hogan lifted his arms, showing the crowd his intentions of slamming the champ. There was still life and power running through his thick body and he was going to use it to finally defeat Titan.



Reaching between Titan's legs, Hogan scooped up the villain in the black briefs and lifted him up, 6 feet off the ground!

"No no, put me down" Titan bellowed, which Hogan was more than happy to do.

With a thunderous boom, Hulk slammed Titan into the middle of the squared-circle, knocking all the wind out of the world champ.

"Whacha gonna do, when Hulkamania runs wild on you Titan?"



Bouncing off the ropes, Hogan jumped high into the air, landing with his finishing leg drop! The move had put so many villains away...and this was the first time Titan was ever on the receiving end of it.

Hogan wasted no time, covering the russian in a pin.

"1!"

"2!"

...

Titan kicked out!



Hogan's eyes widened in shock. Almost no one had ever kicked out of the leg drop and he was sure he had Titan's number with that one.

He proceeded to lift the Russian to his feet in preparation of another body slam, but the world champ was not so easily controlled.

Roaring with anger, Titan slammed his knee into Hulk's gut, and when he was stunned, the champ flung Hogan into the corner with all his might.

Hogan's back burned with pain where it smashed into the unforgiving turnbuckle, but before he could even get his bearings, Titan was right there.

Grabbing onto Hogan's wrist, Titan, pulled back with every muscle in his body, launching the Hulkster at break-neck speeds across the ring and into the opposite corner!



“Did you see how Hogan just bounced out of the corner!?” the commentator lamented.
“Yep, that must not be helping his already injured back”, the other responded.



Once again, Titan found himself in control of the match. He took a second to catch his breath from Hogan's finisher and then trampled forward to loom over the would-be challenger.

Gazing down at the stud in the yellow briefs, a sinister smile crossed his face. "You may be a legend Hogan, but I will be known as the legend killer!" he laughed as he pulled Hulk back up to his feet.



This time, Hulk was the one being lifted, as Titan hoisted him up across his chest with ease. “Watch America as I break your hero!”



Without mercy, the villainous Russian almost broke Hogan in two with the most powerful backbreaker the world had ever seen.



But it didn't end there. Titan kept Hogan splayed across his knee in a sickening display of brutality as he bent the America stud in half.

Hogan screamed in pain, but his cries fell on deaf ears. Titan was never going to show mercy, especially not to the one man who he had made it his mission to utterly destroy. He had vowed to Hogan that he would be the one to end Hulkamania forever and he planned to make good on his promise.



Finally, he released the hold and watched contently as Hogan slid from his knee to the mat, a broken beef-cake with no more hope.

“Look at the Hulkster, he is hurt...hurt bad”, the commentator stated as the cameras zoomed over Hogan’s mangled body.

Hogan couldn’t stop his body from shaking from the sheer agony he was in. Titan was just too much for him...too much for any man.



“Hogan, this is it...this is the moment I have been waiting for and you have been dreading,” Titan said coldly as he grabbed the back of Hulk’s briefs and pulled him back upright. Hogan could barely stand, but Titan grabbed him by the throat to keep him up right. “I can see the fear in your eyes Hogan”.

The American hero tried desperately to pull Titan’s hands off his throat, but it was no use. His strength had long departed, his second wind gone. He was now fully at the mercy of the big, monstrous Titan.

“Wont....let you....win...Titan,” Hogan said, as he dropped to one knee.



“Funny, as if you have a choice in the matter!” Titan laughed as he wrapped his arms one more time around Hogan’s midsection.

“Oh no, not again! We’ve seen this more than once. This is Titan’s famous finisher. He’s put every man away with this very hold and we’ve seen him do it to Hogan on more than one occasion”.





“Oh god, oh god, no” Hogan moaned as he tried with all his strength to push Titan off. Unfortunately, every time he tried to mount any form of resistance; the champ only clamped on the hold harder.



"I want you to suffer Hogan, I want you to feel so much pain, you will wish you were dead" Titan laughed as he squeezed Hulk even tighter.

The muscular body of the American Hero could take no more. He had been pulverized and brutalized all night by the world champion and now, being trapped in his bearhug one final time was just too much.

Hogan could see the fans all around cheering for him, but it didn't matter. They had no idea just how powerful Titan was...but he certainly did. He, more than any man, knew the sheer agony of Titan's finisher. Hogan knew how the bearhug would break your back, crack your ribs and drain every single drop of energy from you, no matter how strong or brave you were.



“Oh god, he’s going to break my back! Hulk cried out as Titan swung him from side to side. “No! No! Oh God, oh god,” he kept pleading.



Titan did not turn down the pressure, in fact, every moan of pain falling from Hulk's lips only made him squeeze harder. He wanted to feel every bone in the stud's muscular body break.

"Help me...." Hogan begged the crowd as he reached out trying to draw something, anything from their support.

"No one is coming to help you Hogan," Titan laughed. "You are alone in here with me, no one to save Hulkamania as I drain you of all your life".



Hogan's face was a portrait of despair. Pain and hopelessness mixed equally as he bellowed out in agony. No man could suffer this long... no man could take so much abuse.

"Give up Hogan!" Titan ordered, but Hulk shook his head weakly 'no'. But while he did not give up, he also could do nothing but continue to be crushed to death in Titan's finisher.



The two, chiseled, wrestling gods looked like Greek statues locked in battle. Their muscles rippled and bulged in their tight briefs. Hogan stood for all that was good and while the thousands of adoring fans were behind the blue-eyed baby-face, evil was surely triumphing tonight.

The villain in the black, skimpy trunks continued to dominate the hero in the yellow, continued to drain him of anything left in his once, strong, valiant body.

"I cannot imagine what it is like to be so completely manhandled Hogan," Titan laughed as Hulk continued to moan in pain. "To know that no matter how strong you are, there is a man that can take

you and do with you as he pleases. This is what I've done with you tonight Hulk Hogan. I have worked over every inch of your muscular body, slowly destroying you piece by piece”.

Hogan could not argue. Titan had done to him exactly as he said. He had been manhandled from the moment the bell had sounded, just like every other time he had stepped into the ring with this young, Russian machine. He had always had the confidence and spirit to believe he could defeat any villain, but now Titan had taken that away from him as well. Trapped one final time in Titan’s bearhug, Hogan knew he could not best this man.

“He’s too powerful,” Hogan groaned between his cries of pain. “He’s unbeatable”.



Titan loved hearing the admission of hopelessness from the mighty Hulkster. He loved that the whole world could watch as he took this American Hero and squeezed the life out of him once and for all.

“I want to kill Hulkamania Hogan!” The Russian said as he lifted Hogan right off the ground. The stud screamed, but Titan did not relent.



Hogan's head shot back as he let out a wail of agony that even those sitting in the back of the auditorium could hear.

His body could take no more punishment. Titan had taken him to the edge and once there, the Russian just dragged Hogan passed it into a world of pain and agony he didn't think was possible. No man in the world was like Titan, there was no one that could demolish him without a second thought.

"He's going to break me...oh god, I can't take it...oh god, oh god, my back! My back!" Hogan moaned





"Your back, your back!" Tell the people just how much pain you are in!" Titan commanded as he intensified the bearhug.

Hogan's body spasmed as he collapsed forwards, falling deeper and deeper into Titan's arms. "I can't take it...he's too strong for Hulkamania...my back, oh god!"



“YES YES I AM TOO STRONG FOR EVEN HULKAMANIA!” The villain repeated, knowing that the American hero was utterly finished. “QUIT HOGAN!”

“No...please....no...i won’t give....can’t give in”.

Pulling Hogan’s chest, stomach and groin closer to his, Titan tapped into every ounce of strength he had in his rock-hard body and squeezed tighter than he even thought was possible.

One of Hogan’s ribs snapped, but he was so deep in the agony that it barely registered. The great Hulk Hogan was completely and utterly destroyed. His body and mind could take no more, Titan had once again proven that Hulk was no match for him.



“I want to hear you say it Hogan! Tell everyone!”

"I can't beat him..." whimpered the hunky bear in the yellow briefs. "Hulkamania is no match for him...oh god...i'm no match for him"

"Say it HOGAN!" Titan ordered again.

"Oh god, oh god...my back....please, no more...my back is going to break"

"God won't save you, no one will!" Titan laughed.

Hulk knew the villain was right. He was all alone in the middle of the ring with hope in hell to get out of the bearhug. His body was destroyed, his spirit broken. Titan had crushed the life out of Hulk Hogan one final time.

"Oh god...no...no more...I can't beat him....He's too strong....he's too much for me"

"Yes! I'm too much for Hulk Hogan! Say it again!"

The crowd watched in disbelief as Hogan feebly finally tapped his arm, unable to even utter the words "I quit" because he was too busy moaning in complete pain.



Though the bell rang, Titan did not relinquish the hold right away. Instead he continued to drain the life out of Hogan, savoring every moment that the great American Hero suffered in his arms. He would never forget the feeling of holding the legendary, powerful Hulk Hogan lifeless in his arms, like a broken, defeated jobber.

Every time they had met, he had done to Hogan what no man ever could. He had dominated the heroic Hulkster, inflicting an unbelievable amount of pain and punishment that not even the American stud could withstand.

He let Hogan finally drop to the mat and moaning and shaking husk of a man for the whole world to see.

With the championship belt in hand, Titan put one foot on Hogan's chest and raised his arm in victory.

No one ever thought they'd see the Great Hulk Hogan lying broken and defeated under the heel of an unbeatable villain...



