

Matt's Fury; Jeff's Heart

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Submitted: December 11, 2006

Updated: January 29, 2007

This was a story that was a request from my friend, Jamie Clay Valentine Hardy. Here ya go!

I am not responsible for any reactions to this story!

Any comments... tell me personally on my profile or leave on story page link. Thank you.

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1 - Matt's Fury

As Jamie and I walked down the corridors of the WWE Hallway, I noticed men in clothes were placing metal poles, steel steps, chokers, barbwire, bats, tables and other weapons. "What are they for?" I asked Jamie. "I don't know," she replied. "I don't know of any upcoming matches." We walked back to Jamie's locker room that she shared with Matt and Jeff. We walked in. Jamie dropped herself down on her couch and took out her skull hairpin. I lay on the other couch. Taking off my black gloves. Matt and Jeff came in the room. Arguing as usual. "No, I'm telling you, that Finlay knew he was going to get DQed!" Matt yelled. "No! He didn't know because he always does that and gets away!" Jeff argued back. Jeff ignored his little brother and sat on the couch next to Jamie. Matt plopped himself next to me. "Is it me, or do you two fight alot?" I asked. "My retarded little brother always STARTS them. Keyword: starts." Jeff said as he put his hand around Jamie. "I do not! LIER!" Matt hissed at Jeff. Jeff laughed. "Rawr, kitten got a temper." Jeff was annoying Matt, anybody could see that. "HOW DOES BRIAN AND PAUL DEAL WITH SHARING A GIRL ANYWAYS?!" Matt screamed. We all looked at him with glassy eyes. I wasn't very sure Matt had taken his medicine today... "THERE YOU GO AGAIN! STARTING FIGHTS! YOU ALWAYS START 'EM!" Jeff yelled.

Matt took Jeff and threw him on the floor. They started to beat each other up. "Should we do something?" asked Jamie worryingly. "Nah, sit back and watch the show." I replied as Jamie walked into the kitchen. She was making coffee, no doubt. There was a semi loud knock. I thought it was because Matt and Jeff were screaming and yelling. Batista walked in and walked over to the couch and sat with me. His eyes turned glassy as he looked at them. "Fighting?" he asked. "Yup." I replied. "Lemme guess... over... Jamie?" he asked once more. "We have a winner!" I said trying to act like a gameshow host. "Want some coffee?" Jamie asked Batista. "Sure!" Batista replied happily. About twenty minutes later we were all drinking our coffee and watching the fight. Matt got Swanton Bombed and Jeff, well Jeff was okay.

Matt was laying in the corner, his arm was somewhat bloody as were his knuckles. Jamie got off the couch and stood between them. "Okay! You two can stop now!" she growled. Jeff stood up and nudged his little brother. "I'm sorry bro, are you okay?" Jeff asked with sadness. "O-okay?! How c-can I-I b-be okay when I-I'm b-being robbed o-of my gi-girlfriend?!" Matt stammered as he got up, regaining focus. "What? Robbing?" Jeff said cluelessly. Batista and I exchanged glances. "No, I wasn't--" Jeff pleaded. "No, I know! Ever since I introduced you to Jamie, you have been robbing me Jeff, ROBBING! Of all people! My own brother! Some big brother you are." Matt said as he slammed the door behind him.

2 - Jamie and Jeff's Reaction

I looked at Batista. He stared at the door that Matt had shut. "Is he coming back?" asked Batista. "Don't think so..." I said doubtfully. Jamie's glassy, blue eyes filled with tears. "Jamie I didn't mean to--" Jeff was trying to find the right words. "Matt has...left me..." Jamie said as if she had just lost her reason to live. Jamie sat down on the couch and Jeff sat next to her. Crystal clear tears streamed down her rosy cheeks. "I didn't want Matt to go-- it's just--" said Jamie with difficulty. "Jamie, I'm sorry! It's just--Matt and I-- He-- But--" Jeff sounded like a child that had bullied another child and trying to seem like he did nothing.

"Uh, guys... Jamie and I are going to relax at my place instead, 'kay?" I said as I helped Jamie up. She started to cry in her hands. We walked out the door. I heard a voice behind me in the room. "Great, now my girlfriend is leaving me." It was Jeff. We walked over to my room. I unlocked the door and we sat in my kitchen. I opened my fridge. "Hungry?" I asked Jamie. "No thank you... I'm good." she replied sadly. I pulled out some riceballs and chopsticks and sat behind my bar counter. Jamie sat on the opposite side. I took two wine glasses and filled them up. I handed one to Jamie. I felt bad for her. Matt had left her, Jeff is sad and mad, Batista is clueless, then again he always is.

Jamie sipped from the glass and looked down on her arms. "Look Jamie, Matt just might be going through a stage where he just needs some time alone." I tried to sound like Batista had left me once. "No, I'm sure he has. I'm positive." she cried. I heard a knock at my door. I yelled "Come in!". Jeff and Batista walked in. They sat at the bar too. I handed them beer glasses and filled them up. "Listen Jamie, my brother... well... sometimes he isn't the brightest. Soon he will realize he needs you and will come back." Jeff tried to sooth her. It didn't work. Jeff hugged Jamie. "It'll be okay... It'll be okay..." Jeff repeated as she nuzzled herself in his arms. It was about ten o' clock at night now. Jamie was asleep in Jeff's arms, Batista and I were cuddling on my couch. "It's about time we get going." whispered Jeff as he opened the door. "Bye." Batista and I whispered back. Since it was about a month, Batista and I live both in my locker room now. It's really nice having someone live here with me.

I started to drift asleep in his arms when a knock woke me up. "I'll get it." Batista said as he set me on the couch. I walked into my bedroom and changed into my black pajamas with red plaid pants. I walked back out and saw Matt at the door. "Dameon! Have you seen Jamie?" Matt asked worried. 'Jeff was right. He would come back.' I thought to myself. "She's in her locker room." I replied. He took off down the hall. I didn't know what was going to happen. Batista and I layed back on the couch. He was already in his pajama pants. He wasn't wearing a shirt. We cuddled, and before I even knew... I had drifted into a deep sleep. I felt like I was being moved. Then I felt the coziness of my own bed. Batista must have put me back in my own bed. I woke up as soon s he left my room. I glanced at the clock. Twelve... I layed my head back down and slept.

3 - Matt wants Jamie, only way to do it, jealousy

I awoke to my phone ringing. I looked at it. My vision was blurry and I couldn't see who it was. I ignored it. I tried to go back to sleep but I constantly heard my ringtone. 'Cuz I'm Young and I'm Hopeless. I'm lost and I know this. I'm going no where fast that's what they say.' I couldn't stand it anymore. I flipped open my cell phone. "Hi Dameon, It's Jamie! Hee!" Jamie giggled. "Why are you so happy?" I asked in a groggy voice.

"Heehee! I dumped Matt that's why!" Jamie giggled. "And that's good...how?" I asked. "Now I'm not caught in the struggle." she laughed. "Jamie I don't think that's going to solve anything." I said sadly. "Yeah, he did take it kind of bad." Jamie shrugged. "Okay, well... see you later!" Jamie had hung up. I had to get up now. It was late. "OH MY GOD!" I shrieked. Smackdown is on in ten minutes! I quickly threw on my black clothes, make up and gloves.

I turned on the TV to see what was happening. Rey came out! I was so excited. Then Chavo's music hit the speakers. 'OooooO Chavoooo' I ignored the music and watched Rey. Chavo had attacked Rey with a chair! I couldn't stand it! Anger rushed through my head as I ran out to the ring. "STOP!" I shrieked. Rey lay lifelessly on the mat. I covered Rey for some protection. "Dameon, I don't want to hurt YOU. Rey is a leech. Think about it." Chavo said, raising the chair. "No! I'm not moving!" I yelled. "Then this is your fault." Chavo grinned. He slashed the chair down. "AAAAH!" Batista and Matt came out. Batista jumped on Chavo about the third time he hit me. Matt ran over to me. "Are you okay?" he asked sadly. "Yea, I'm okay! Help Rey!" I yelled. Matt picked up Rey and set him down outside the ring and forced a kiss on me.

I was suprised. I pushed Matt away. "MATT!" I yelled as I wiped my mouth. Batista threw Chavo into the crowd and sent him running. Batista hit Matt. "Don't you ever...ever... touch her!" Batista yelled. Matt flew back against the ropes. Batista toppled him and ran over to me. "Dameon! Are you okay-- What did Matt do to you?" he asked nervously. "Kissed me!" I said as I sat up. Batista got madder now. Matt was dead, it was for sure. Jamie and Jeff ran out. Jamie helped me up and Jeff took Rey. "Did Matt kiss you?" I heard Jamie whisper. "Yes, it was weird." I shruttered back. "He just is trying to make me jealous. It isn't working." Jamie growled. I got up and Jeff sat Rey down beside me.

Jamie ran back into the ring and clotheslined Matt!

4 - Jeff Shows His Passion; Matt Shows His Pain

Jamie and I were at Batista and I's locker room. He was out so me and Jamie were hanging. We were at my house, drinking coffee and talking when suddenly, we heard a noise outside. Jamie opened my window. Jeff was strumming a guitar. I went into the kitchen to make more coffee and get some dessert for us so I didn't have to hear the song. I heard bits and parts like 'Your so beautiful' and 'I wish you could be with me forever' and such. I carried our coffee and dessert out to the bar Batista had made.

"Jeff sang you a love song?" I asked. "Yeahhhh..." said Jamie dreamily. I giggled. I couldn't help it. I heard noise up on the roof. "Letss go check it out." she urged. We ran to the top of WWE HQ. We gasped. Matt was standing with a rose and a picture of a heart in his other hand. A candle flamed angrily. "Jamie..." said Matt as tears streamed down his cheeks. "I didn't want you to see me do this." Matt said as tears flowed. The wind blew lightly, not blowing out the candle. The moonlight shone on us. Jeff and Batista raced up here. "Matt? What are you doing?!" Jeff asked.

Matt didn't answer, instead he cried and tears flowed off the top of the seventy foot high building. Matt took the picture and burned it in the candle and put the flames to the chest where his heart was placed. Matt grunted throught the pain of the flames but tried to ignore it. Clenching the rose tightly, he spoke softly. "I didn't want you to see me do this guys, I really didn't..." Matt said solmnlly.

"Goodbye Jamie, Batista, Dameon, and my brother...Jeff." said Matt as he stepped off the edge. "MATT!" Jamie cried. "MATTTTTT!" said Jeff as he plunged down after him. Batista looked over the edge. I didn't want to. I was crying as hard as Jamie was. They landed. We all ran down to see them. Matt was okay! He wasn't injured badly! His brother... had sheilded the fall! Jeff was hurt more bad then Matt! Blood poured out of Jeff's chest as he was breathing heavily. Matt was out and had a little slice on his hand. Next to them lay a bloody, still rose.

The wind howled for the loss of Jeffery Nero Hardy and Matthew Moore Hardy.

5 - Hospital Rush!

Batista told McMahon and he got the medical workers to get them.

Jamie cried and cried. "Jamie..." I said heavily. "Y-Yes?" she asked. "Matt did this because he doesn't want to share you with Jeff... Jeff loves you a lot as well... but now... I fear... Matt may try this many more times if he can." I sighed. Jamie seemed to calm down. "Cmon, let's go see them in the Hospital Wing." Batista urged.

We arrived at the Hospital Wing. We got the room number and walked in. Matt sat by his brother's side at Jeff's bed. Matt was still and unmoving. "M-Matt?" asked Jamie shakily. "Yes?" asked Matt. "Is Jeff... you know... going to die?" asked Jamie with escaping tears. "He might. The doctor says the odds are against him." Matt started to cry as well. "I-- I didn't mean for anybody else to get hurt... only me... that way, Jeff could have you and I could watch you guys from Heaven." Matt cried. "Matt... I-- I don't want you to kill yourself!" Jamie yelled. Matt looked up, astonished.

"You-- you don't?" asked Matt quietly. "Of course not... If you killed yourself, I would follow you." Jamie smiled through her tears. Matt got out of the way so she could see Jeff. He had a cast around his chest. The cast was soaked red and he had scratches everywhere. Jeff breathed heavily and slowly. Jamie hobbled over to him and cried. "No, It can't be true... I-- He-- can't die yet..." Jamie sobbed. Jeff opened his eyes weakly. "J-Jamie...? Is-- that-- you?" he asked, uncertain.

Jamie smiled and hugged Jeff. "I don't want you to leave me..." she cried. "Don't worry," Jeff whispered. "I won't."

6 - Broken

Matt felt a bolt of despair in his heart. He walked out of the hospital, back to his locker room. After a couple hours, we had to leave Jeff. Batista had gone to John's locker room to hang out, leaving only Jamie and I.

"I'm so sorry, Jamie..." I whispered under my breath. "It's not your fault... Jeff just cared about Matt so much, he just... jumped." she sighed. "Well," I started. "Jeff did the right thing, he saved his brother but... his life might be on the line..."

We went back to Batista and I's locker room and sat on my black bed. "I just got my room re-painted to red, so it smells like paint..." I said as I threw myself onto my bed. "Is the paint still wet?" she asked. "Nah, so... about Matt... Is Matt sulking or something? The Matt I know doesn't sulk." I answered. "Sorry to interrupt but..." Jamie asked. "Why are Melena's clothes in your closet?"

"Oh, I got some of those clothes and spraypainted them to how I like 'em. I like the clothes, their good..." I said as I picked up the black spraypaint can and threw it. "Anyways, not sure what's wrong with Matt... maybe..." she said. "He's broken hearted..."