

Fighting Is A Lifestyle

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Fighting Is A Lifestyle is a new story for my friend Jamie Hardy. ENJOY!

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1 - Jamie's News; Jeff's Clueless!

It's been a while... only about four years. I'm 24 years old now. Batista and I are still together... Jeff and Jamie are together, sadly, Matt however... Is still single. Things have changed a bit. Batista seems to be a little more secretive for some reason... Jamie and Jeff got married last week and all is going well...

I opened my blue, glassy eyes to find where I was. I was on the couch in Batista and I's locker room. I was laying on Batista. I blushed and looked down, hoping he wouldn't notice I woke up. I was a little embarrassed. Batista and I weren't married yet... but I still blushed at times. "Hey! Your awake." Batista smiled warmly. "Yeah... I am." I whispered. He got up and started making coffe in the kitchen.

I layed down on the couch and closed my eyes. I thought of a dream I had last night... Bad things happened. I heard my cell phone ringing. "So what if you can see, the darkest side of me. Nobody will change this animal..." I answered it. "Hello...?" I asked quietly. "Dameon? It's Jamie! Come to Jeff and I's locker room at seven, okay?" Jamie asked. "W-why?" I asked groggily. She knew I wasn't a morning person. "I have news! Just...UGH! JUST COME, PLEASE!" I heard a banging in the backround. "Uh... I have to go!" Jamie said as she hung up.

Batista walked over to me and gave me a coffee cup and some breakfast. "Who was that?" he asked. "Jamie..." I replied. "What's up?" he asked again. "I dunno... she just told me to come to her locker room in an hour." I said as I glanced at the clock. It was 6:00 a.m. in the morning. The morning pink sunlight shone on us as we relaxed on the couch with breakfast.

An hour later I hurried over to Jamie's. She opened the door and led me into her kitchen to sit. "Dameon, Jeff isn't here so I need to tell you this!" Jamie urged. "Uh... okay?" I shrugged. "I'm...pregnant!" Jamie cried. My eyes bulged out as I looked at her with astonishment. "You saw a doctor and he said so?" I asked. "YES! I DON'T WANNA TELL JEFF!" she cried again. At that moment, Jeff came in.

"Your preganant?!" asked Jeff amazed. "YES!" Jamie yelled. "But-- but we were so careful! We aren't ready for kids yet!" Jeff cried. "Wait, boy or girl?" I asked. "Not sure yet..." Jamie replied. "I GOTTA TELL MATT!" Jeff screamed down the WWE Hallway.

2 - Baby Girl, I'ma Coming!

I looked at Jamie, trying not to laugh. "You married Jeff, and I didn't think he would flip out this much." I started to laugh. "Dameon, one thing I've learned... Men are retards." she giggled. We both broke out into hysterical laughter.

Matt and Jeff came running down the hallway. Racing each other to see Jamie. Matt was behind Jeff. Matt stuck his foot out and Jeff flew down the hallway, past us. Matt laughed and ran into the room. "So Jamie... your pregnant now?" asked Matt worried. "Yeah! I just found out from the doctor it's a GIRL!!!" Jamie shrieked.

Matt put on a smile. I could tell he was faking. It was obvious Matt still did love her even though he was with my sister. "That's... that's cool... Well, I have to go help my brother out of a trashcan sooooo... bye!" Matt yelled as he ran down the hallway to his brother.

Jeff was in the trashcan, head first. Jamie and I laughed. "So, do you have any name ideas?" I asked. "Nah, well maybe Melissa! I've always liked that name..." Jamie thought about it. I shrugged and jumped down on the couch and turned on one of my favorite TV shows, Dog the Bounty Hunter!