

WWE MADNESS: Curse of the crystal

By DeathNinja919

Submitted: March 9, 2007

Updated: April 2, 2007

Yeah yeah... I said I wasn't going to make any more MADNESSes but I changed my mind.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/DeathNinja919/44019/WWE-MADNESS-Curse-of-crystal>

Chapter 1 - New Fears	2
Chapter 2 - Saved	3
Chapter 3 - The Attacker	4
Chapter 4 - What Can We Do?	5
Chapter 5 - Seperate Ways	6
Chapter 6 - Nobody's Listening	7
Chapter 7 - Reasoning; Choosing Sides	8
Chapter 8 - Love? Or Hate?	9
Chapter 9 - Explaining the Past	10
Chapter 10 - Angel? Or Demon?	11

1 - New Fears

I stood ontop of the rooftop. I felt the wind rushing through my hair. I thought I heard someone behind me. I turned around quickly, and saw a dark figure with a knife. I couldn't see the person. "W-who are you?" I asked. "Better if I don't tell you..." it said quietly. It ran at me quick, but I dodged it. I felt a knife plunge into my chest. I coughed up blood. The person held me close, and plunged the knife in deeper. Tears dripped off my face as the pain surged through me.

My blood gushed out onto the knife and the person. It laughed evilly. "Goodnight... Love..."

The same word echoed in my head as I bled on the rooftop. Love... Love...

2 - Saved

I slowly shut my eyes, ready to fall asleep. Tears rolled off my face and onto the building top as blood still oozed out.

I opened my eyes weakly. Light shone in my eyes. "Morning already?" I asked myself. I saw figures far away, but I could hear what they were saying. "Dave, it's time to give up looking." Jamie sighed. "Yeah, I don't think we'll find her..." Jeff huffed. John said nothing, he just looked straight ahead. They finally caught up to the building top I was on. Batista noticed dried up blood on the walls. He looked up and noticed me. "DAMEON?!" he cried. "Yeah, we're not gonna find her." Jeff moaned. "NOOO! UP THERE!" Batista cried.

He noticed a ladder on the side of the building and began to climb. They all reached the top and found me. They all rushed over to me, except for John. "Dameon..." Batista cried. Jamie let tears escape, and started crying. Jeff just stared, frightened. Batista picked me up. "Cmon, she needs to get back to the house."

They hopped off the building and began to walk. I grunted in pain. Jamie looked over me. "Hey, are you awake?" she asked worriedly. I opened my eyes weakly. Blood dripped out of my mouth each time my heart beat. I smiled weakly. Batista couldn't help but cry. "This is my fault... I wasn't there to help you..." he cried. "B-Batista..." I choked. "It i-isn't your f-fault..." I wept.

"No.... It's mine."

3 - The Attacker

We all turned towards John. "J-John... Y-you did this to m-me?" I asked weakly. "Dameon... I'm sorry! I can't help it! I always have this crave just to kill someone! But... only since I've been wished back..." he sighed.

Batista looked at John with great anger. John suddenly had a menacing look in his eyes. He grabbed something from his pocket. He pulled out a giant hunting knife. I stood up in front of Batista. Blood still dripped out of my mouth. I turned into my demon form, and got ready to fight my dearest friend. I charged at him, ready to take any costs. "Dameon! You lost too much blood!" Jamie cried. I felt something cut through me as I ran.

John held me close to me and cut me deeper, like before. "THAT'S IT!" Jamie cried. She threw a light ball at John. It shocked both John and I. "Jamie!" Jeff cried. "Dameon has darkness powers! And John is dark! You shocked them both!"

"Oops..." said Jamie, upset. John still held me close and cut me even deeper. Batista ran at John but was cut off by a dark shield. I felt his hot breath running down my neck as he cut me. I finally felt him pull out the knife. I was thrown out of the darkness shield.

"DAMEON!"

4 - What Can We Do?

Everything had gone numb. The voices I heard got fainter. I heard a shriek. I heard someone be thrown beside me. I opened my eyes weakly to see Jamie with a cut chest, not like mine though. Jeff and Batista attempted to attack John, but they were fended off by the shield. I felt a pulse. I only heard my own heartbeat. **Bump...Bump... Bump... Bump.....**

I staggered up in a rage. I held out my arm. I took my own nail, and cut myself. Blood dribbled out. I took the blood and smeared it with my finger on my hand. My hand then began to bleed. "W-What is she doing?" asked Jamie weakly as Jeff got bandages out. My hand began to build a red blast. I noticed a near by building. I started to charge, at what seemed like a raging speed. My heart still beat loudly inside me. **Bump... Bump... Bump...**

I ran up the building, and jumped off, hurdling towards John. I held my hand up to his chest. A red light flashed brightly, John staggered back in pain and dropped the knife. I had him on the ground. "Dameon!! MOVE!" Jamie called. I hopped back, obediently. She created a light blast. It shone a bright white, then, she fired at John. He was now in a crater. "We got him down..." Batista said as he took John's knife. Batista began to make an incision in John's arm, making it bleed. His blood was black.

5 - Seperate Ways

I stared at John's black blood. Jamie created a force around him, trying to purify him. "We'll have to leave him here over night."

We were all walking home. Jamie and Jeff had strayed somewhere else. We were in the same forest with our pond. I felt somebody grab my arm. "Dameon... We need to talk." Batista said worriedly.

"I'm scared for you, your powers have been improving greatly. I think that your going to get hurt!" I stared at him angrily. "What?! You don't think I can take care of myself?!" I asked, enraged. "No! I don't! It's just, you are always doing this stuff, and your going to get hurt..."

"No I'm not!" I jerked my arm away from him. "No... Dameon... wait!" he called after me. I began to walk away. I turned back into my demon form, I could just barely control it. "Goodbye!" I yelled angrily as I ran off.

Jamie and Jeff crawled out of the bushes in front of Batista. Batista had a blank look on his face. "D-Dameon..."

Jamie whispered to Jeff, "I'll follow Dameon, you follow Batista."

Jamie proceeded after me. She struggled to keep up. "Dameon!! What are you doing?!" she asked.

6 - Nobody's Listening

"He doesn't think that I can take care of myself!!" I raged. "Dameon, he's just worried for you!" Jamie replied caringly. "Yeah, whatever." I muttered as I relaxed in a tree. Jamie sat at the bottom. "Dameon, sometimes you can just be a little punk!!" Jamie said angrily. "I know, that's why your my best friend!" I laughed. "It was your choice!"

The night air got warm. 'I wonder what he's doing...' I thought. 'Ugh! What do I care?!'

Jamie had fallen asleep at the bottom of the tree. I was still awake. I was back in my human form and I was just watching the moon. I started to drift off to sleep.

I woke up about two hours later, Jamie had gone home.

I hopped off the tree and got my weapons out of my side pack. I took out some Kunais, Japanese weapons for ninjas, and aimed for the tree. I took about three and shot them all at the same time. I took a Kunai, and sliced my arm slightly, just enough to bleed. I smeared my blood on the perfect, smooth tree. It was now a bloody heart.

I took my Kunais and peirced the heart.

Try to give you warning, but everyone ignores me...
Called to you so clearly, but you don't want to hear me!
Heart full of pain, Head full of stress...
Told you everything loud and clear, but nobody's listening!

I took more Kunais, and proceeded to peirce the heart.

"Nobdy listens to me! I'm just an inferer soul that everybody wants to toss aside! I'm a burden!
ARGGGH!"

7 - Reasoning; Choosing Sides

I felt a hand on my shoulder. I huffed out of anger. "I understand your anger... As I am mad, too."

I looked behind me, it was John! I was believing him. "I know you want to kill him... I do, too. You want the enjoyment of tearing him apart. Bit by bit, you want to commit murder..." John whispered evilly.

"I-- I do want revenge... but murder... I'm not sure I--" I coughed up blood as I felt myself be stabbed. "Are you going to help me kill him?" asked John. He cut in me deeper. "N-NO!" I cried. "Even if we did have a fight, I'm not going to kill him!!" I cried. He sliced in me deeper. He then, took out the knife and licked off the blood. "Do you want to help me??" John asked me again. My eyes were a dark purple. "Yes... I do..." I said. I took out Kunais and some other weapons. "Good," he snickered. "Then we can kill soon..."

We waited until morning, and we noticed Batista walking down to the forest. "Now, you remember what to do, right?!" asked John. "Yes..." I grinned. I hopped off the tree, in front of Batista. "Dameon...!" Batista said, surprised.

I stood in front of him, with a Katana in my right hand, and Kunais in my left. I threw the Kunais at him, pinning him to a tree. "W-What are you doing?!" he asked. I held the sword up to his throat. "What I should've done.."

8 - Love? Or Hate?

"No.. Dameon... wait..." A voice echoed in my head. "H-Huh?" I murmured. "What are you waiting for?!" asked John. "Kill him!"

"No.... doooooon't...." the voice cried. I came to shock, what was it? I felt my legs grow weak. I started to wobble. My eyes glew a blood red. Batista broke off the tree, sending the Kunais flying. "D-Dameon..." Batista muttered. "What is wrong with you?" he asked.

"I-I'm sorry..." I whispered as tears of blood streaked down my face. Batista looked in amazement at the blood tears. I stared up at John. "What are you doing?!" he shrieked. Batista looked up at him. "You!! You made her do this?!" asked Batista. "So what if I did?" asked John as her twirled his knife. "You've abused my girlfriend!! Why the hell did you do that?!"

"Because, I want her.... for myself... I hate you, and I hate her being with you. So I thought, hey, if he's out of the way, I get Dameon. But you had to get to her. You had to prevent her. So I'll kill you myself..." said John as he hopped down from the tree. John held the knife up threatenegly. "Anything before you die?" smirked John. "Just one..." Batista replied as he looked at a Kunai on the ground. He dodged the knife and grabbed a Kunai. I had regained my balance a little. "Dameon!" called Batista as he threw me the Kunai. I caught it, and launched it at John.

It knocked down his knife, and Batista jumped on him. "John, your going to die!" Batista cried as he picked up John's knife. "With all the people you've killed, I'm going to kill you now!"

"No! Don't!" I cried as I spat up blood. "If you kill him, think of what that would do!"

Batista thought hard. His arm shook. He dropped the knife willingly. "Alright..." Batista muttered. "Alright... John... you aren't to kill anymore people."

Batista threw the knife in a nearby river. "I-I... h-hate you..." John uttered with little strength. He passed out.

Batista ran up to me, and hugged me. "Don't worry... Your safe now..."

Blood tears still streaked down my face. "Your okay..." Batista soothed.

"T-Thank you..." the voice echoed. I releized the voice, MATT!! "Thank you..." I thought for Matt.

9 - Explaining the Past

Batista had stayed behind to watch John... But I wanted to stray off. Everything was just happening too fast to take all in...

The places where I had been stabbed started to ache. 'I probably shouldn't even be walking around...' I thought to myself as I clenched my teeth through the pain.

I noticed a spirit floating around, EDDIE! "Dameon," Eddie said. "There you are... I've wanted you to know something for a while."

"Tell me something? Like what?" I asked. "This might be hard for you to understand, and I was supposed to tell you this a long time ago... Remember when you first turned into a demon... Well, the person that killed me, was trying to assassinate the one that had the powers so everyone wouldn't have to worry about it..." I looked at him with big glassy eyes. "W-what?" I asked. "Yes... his plan was to kill one of us, but... he did not know which one of us, was the demon... and I--"

"DAMEON!" Batista and John called as they ran towards me. Eddie disappeared in a flash. My wounds started to ache again as I remembered the pain. "Are you okay, you don't look good..." John asked, concerned. "Because you stabbed her earlier, dumbass." Batista reminded John. "Oh, right... sorry..." John looked down.

I felt my legs give way, and I collapsed into John's arms. "Damn, she is hott. How the hell did you get her?" John asked, slightly laughing. Batista laughed at his joke too. "We should probably get her back to the house, and have Jeff & Jamie get a look at her wounds..." Batista looked down at me worriedly. "I'll take her, you need to look at that item she dropped..." John reminded him. He was talking about my Kunai's.

Batista ran back, and got them. On the tree where he was pinned, he incarved...

~Batista loves Dameon, and no one else~

10 - Angel? Or Demon?

I woke up to see someone bandaging my wounds. It was Jamie. "Are you okay?!" she blurted out. "Yeah, I'm fine..." I murmured as I struggled to sit up. "Dude, you really shouldn't--" Jamie insisted. "Relax, I'm fine..." I sighed. My black tank-top swiveled as I walked outside. I sat against a tree, and just looked up at the school. Was Eddie ever watching over me? And what did he want to tell me?

I shut my eyes, and just visioned the day Eddie had saved me....

A dark figure stood over me. I sat there, my arms over my head, trembling. My tiny 9-year-old body shook with fear. The dark figure kept his finger on the trigger. "DAMEON!" Eddie shouted across the way. He had a giant slice on his chest. His brown and blonde hair waved in the wind. "NOOO!"

SLISH!

I opened my eyes in shock, trying to forget the gruesome image. I sighed as I got up. "I'm not even sure what I am anymore. If I'm normal, or a freakish demon. And I can see how nobody would want a demon..." I muttered. My black gloves were tightened around my hands.

Some blood still leaked out of my chest from the cut.

'Out of all the times I could have died... why haven't I?' I thought to myself. I got up. I didn't know why I was still alive... I walked into the house, ignoring my pain. I was going to have to deal with it, for what I had instored....

A/N That's it for this one! Watch out for part 2!!