

WWE MADNESS: Love, Hate and Jealousy

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When John tries to make more moves on Dameon, Dave gets jealous... With a plan of revenge. And when Jamie has affection for another man, Jeff gets furious!

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1 - Hatred

WARNING: Some adult content... Not any of that sex crap...

I sighed as I pulled my boots on. It had been six years since John and Dave had been acting kind towards each other. Their friendship had withered away, and hatred for each other burned strong.

"Dameon, can I talk to you?" asked John.

"Yeah, come on in." I replied.

"Listen, about you and Dave... I don't understand what you see in him! He is pathetic, and can't protect you!" John said, angrily.

"Don't talk like that!!" I yelled in reply.

"But don't you think I could protect you more?" he asked?

I shifted my weight on the couch. "Okay, John, you've stabbed me, punched me... and so on in you're dark form. I feel so protected." I laughed.

"Dame, I'm serious. I love you, like nobody else can. You are so important to me, that I would give my very life so you could live. You are my sun, my moon, my stars, my everything..." John confessed.

"I-- I didn't think I really meant that much to you..." I blushed.

"Dave couldn't ever love you like I do..." John said.

Suddenly, his lips... met mine. I couldn't pull away. His tongue probed my mouth as he cradled me close.

I felt his lips pull away from mine, and I was relieved.

"WHAT THE HELL, JOHN?!" Dave shouted.

"What?" asked John angrily.

"WHY THE frack ARE YOU MAKING OUT WITH DAMEON?!" Dave asked as he held him up by his shirt.

"I'm only showing her my affection. My love. Love that you could never provide for her!" John yelled.

"WHAAAAT?! I have shown her my love, and she accepts me the way I am!!" Dave cried out. Dave slammed John against the wall.

"Dave!!" I cried out, astonished.

"Stay out of this, Dameon!" Dave yelled behind him.

"Okay, John... If you claim that you love Dameon so much, than deal with this..."

Dave dropped John and pulled me close to him. His lips met mine, and his tongue probed around my mouth, making me moan slightly. I was suprised when his tongue connected to mine. John had a look of pure hatred on his face. Dave finally ended the kiss, and looked at John.

"You are asking for it, you BASTARD!" cried John, tears streaming down his cheeks as he pulled out his knife.

"J-John!!" I cried.

"I have to, my love. To get him out of our life forever."

Dave pulled out his gun. "Don't take another step, dirtbag..."

"Dave!" tears were streaming down my face.

"Dameon, I have to! When he's gone, we can finally get married..."

"If anyone marries her, it'll be me!" John objected.

"You've only gone out with her for 5 months the first time you ever dated her. We've been going out for almost 8 years!!" Dave yelled, furious with hate.

Before my very eyes, I heard a loud crash, and blood was everywhere.

My mouth hung open, as now, my heart was crushed.

2 - That's Why They Call Them A "Crush"

Dave stood before me, gun still smoking in hand.

"And that, John, is why they call them... a crush..."

John was against the wall, blood pouring out like a red waterfall.

"DAVE!" I cried as I ran over to him. "You could have killed him!"

"I know... That is the point..." Dave smirked.

The bullet had gone right through him. Blood was still on the bullet. I couldn't believe it. When Dave said he would kill John, I didn't think he really meant it!

"What was that bang? It sounded like a gun sho--" Jeff was cut silent by the gruesome image before him.

Jamie wasn't with Jeff. Nobody had seen her in 3 hours. Jeff tended to her wounds, but then went out.

"Wonder what's his problem?" I asked quietly.

xXx

"Damn, I'll never find her." Jeff sighed. He heard voices a few steps away. He hopped in a tree next to him, and got a better view.

"Phil... You're so wonderful..." said Jamie in a relaxed tone.

Jeff gritted his teeth together.

"Jamie, you're the wonderful one. Because you just complete me, babe." Phil smiled.

Jeff was getting ready to lose it.

Jamie was ontop of Phil, being cradled gently.

Jeff hopped out of the tree in anger.