

# The Jewel of Hearts

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*This story is a fanfiction that stars Alex Rider and a few other people. Hope you like it and oh, I put this is Alex Rider because there are less stories here that in Artemis Fowl. Sorry! But Alex Rider is in it.*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/artyfangirl/42197/The-Jewel-of-Hearts>

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# 1 - The Mastermind that started it all

## Chapter 1: The Mastermind that Started it All

Artemis Fowl II sat at his desk, rapping his manicured fingernails on the hard wood, lazily searching through Google for nothing in particular.

Yes, Artemis was bored, and had been bored for a long time. He, the boy who had managed to ruse an entire race, had rescued his father from the Russian Mafia, had deceived Jon Spiro, had saved the Fairy world from a criminal genius twice, not forgetting the fact he saved the 8th Fairy specie from complete wipe-out...was bored.

Giving up criminal activities left a huge gap in his life, and he had nothing to fill it with. The only touch he had now with the fairy world was through a fairy communicator, which only rang a few times a month now. The fairy that rang him was an elf called Captain Holly Short. She used to call for help with detective missions, but now that Vinyaya, an ex-member of the fairy council had come up with a second police agency called 'Section 8', Holly had been taken on by them, so no longer needed Artemis' help with P.I. work.

Her old detective partner Mulch Diggums, a flatulent dwarf, now worked with another ex-con and they have been running the Agency together instead and as far as Artemis knew, business was going well for them.

But now that the Fairy World was no longer in turmoil and Artemis had gone straight, he was bored and had nothing to do.

The only thing Artemis had been able to fill his time with was searching for rare items that didn't belong to anyone so as he could get a challenge and be completely legal at the same time, but unfortunately the only items he considered to be valuable enough to try to take were too easy. Each of the plans that had worked had only taken a few minutes of meditation to concoct, and Artemis began to think that if he didn't get a challenge hard enough to train his mind with, he would begin to lose his intelligence.

Although it was probably impossible for that to happen, he still feared he was growing less intelligent by the minute.

So here he was now, sitting at his desk cruising through the Internet, hoping he would see something, anything that he could attempt to take with a chance that he would fail.

He had been in this position for a couple of hours now, and finally his hard work had paid off.

His miss-matched eyes fell upon one article that was named: The Jewel of hearts.

He clicked it open and read the description:

**The Jewel of Hearts is merely folklore to many, about as real as magic or fairies, but to some it is a treasure of dreams.**

**Guarded by a spider of giant proportion, this jewel lies in a long forgotten shrine: the Temple of Time.**

**Many have set out to find this mysterious gem, none making it back alive. This is perhaps because to get to the Time Temple you must jump through a hole in both time and space, or possibly because the temple is said to be haunted by creatures so twisted and vile, that Hell itself rejected them.**

Artemis was unimpressed by it's description, but for some reason, the object enticed him. He felt...as if

he HAD to get it, he HAD to crawl through both time and space just to get it. It was a challenge after all, and wasn't that what he had been looking for? He continued to read the twenty pages after that description, and became more and more enticed with every sentence. Once he had finished, he turned towards the security camera and said into it;

"Butler, come to the study please." Artemis said, and but a minute later there stood Butler, with a quizzical look on his face. Without looking up from the computer, Artemis said to him;

"We are going to find the Jewel of Hearts. Read what is on the screen while I make a call." Butler moved to the computer and began to read as Artemis walked out of his study to his room. Once he reached there, he took out his fairy communicator and smiled his vampire smile as he typed in a number; Holly owed him a favour.

## 2 - The Third Member of the Party

### Chapter 2: The Third Member of the Party

“They’re what!?” Holly Short shouted at the messenger, her face in a smile.

The messenger was rather startled by this, and repeated his message, this time with his voice shaking.

“They’re...s-sending you on h-holiday. For uh, three days.”

Holly smiled even wider then paid the messenger and shut her front door.

She then proceeded to climb onto her couch and jump up and down repeatedly, screaming one word, feeling pure bliss:

“Yes! Yes yes yes yes yes yes YES!!!” Holly yelled, feeling as if her happiness could never fade.

She desperately needed a holiday; she had been doing paperwork for five days straight, and finally she was getting a break. Perhaps her hand would stop throbbing by the time she got back. The blisters may even heal up!

Her communicator ringing dragged her from her thoughts. She hopped off the sofa and grabbed it, realising it was Artemis calling.

“What is it Artemis because I have to get packing. I’m going on holiday!” Holly said cheerily.

“Well hello to you too, Captain Short.” Artemis said, raising one eyebrow.

Holly sighed.

“Fine, hello Artemis. Now what is it?” Holly asked sounding rather irritated.

Artemis then began to explain why he had called:

“Well Captain, I’m calling in a favour.” He said smugly.

“Now what could I possibly owe you, Artemis?” Holly sneered into the screen.

“Does... Tuesday 2nd of last month ring any bells?” Artemis replied.

Holly gasped and covered her mouth appalled.

“You *promised* you would never mention that again! You promised. I don’t believe I trusted you!” Holly yelled down the phone, the happiness she had felt just seconds ago now a distant memory.

For a second Artemis looked rather abashed, but then his face slipped back into it’s usual mocking look.

“First of all,” Artemis began, “I never *promised*, and secondly, I have a proposition for you.”

Holly knew she may regret what she was about to say, but said it anyway:

“What do you mean ‘proposition’?” She asked cautiously.

Artemis smiled his vampire smile and said:

“I need you to help me get something, something very valuable-“

“Artemis I am NOT going to steal for you-“

“I never said you would have to! Could I please go on?”

Holly nodded, slightly reluctant.

“Thank you. Now, the object I seek does not belong to anyone, and before you ask it is not in a museum or anything similar to that. It is in a shrine, called the Temple of Time. If you come, then I will completely forget about that incident that happened before. In fact, if I trusted the L.E.P. I would subject myself to a mind wipe. Now, what do you say?”

Holly sat chewing her lip, thinking it over. Artemis waited patiently.

After a few minutes, Holly gave her answer:

“Where do I meet you?”

## 3 - Transportation

### Chapter 3: Transportation

“This is a stupid idea, Fowl.” Holly said to Artemis, her voice containing a note of anger. Artemis ignored her and continued to read over the pages he had printed off the Internet about the Jewel of Hearts, attempting to memorise it word-for-word.

Butler stood beside Artemis, ready to protect him from any attackers.

All three of them; Artemis, Butler and Holly (shielded) were standing outside of Fowl Manor, waiting for their transport to arrive to take them to the Time Temple.

Mr and Mrs Fowl, along with Juliet were away in Florida for a few days, and had left yesterday. Artemis had not gone for he had pretended to be ill, yet had still persuaded them to go. Why? So he could do this!

“This is a stupid idea Fowl.” Holly repeated, desperately wishing she could be on holiday, not in the driveway of Fowl Manor.

Yet again she was ignored, so to get attention Holly slapped Artemis on the head.

“Ow!” Artemis said, which was just enough to freak out Butler.

“Get down Artemis!” He yelled, his Sig Sauer out and ready, thinking someone had hit Artemis with a dart or something.

“Butler, calm down! I just hit Artemis over the head.” Holly said casually, and Butler settled down again.

“Why did you do that, Captain?” Artemis asked, a scowl on his face.

“You were ignoring me!” She yelled angrily.

“What are you, a child?” Artemis asked, annoyed.

“Look who’s talking!” Holly yelled back.

That argument went on for several minutes until Butler stopped them and pointed out the portal had appeared.

Artemis stood up and smoothed back his hair and fixed his suit as Holly stood up and shook her head.

“Artemis, using a rip in time to get to this place is foolish! Didn’t you learn from the whole Demon thing last year?!” Holly shouted.

Artemis sighed and for the third time ignored her. He then turned to her and offered her his hand, making it her decision if she wanted to come or not.

Holly screamed into the sky before grabbing Artemis’ hand and being dragged into the vortex. Butler grabbed her hand and quickly followed, just in time. The rip closed behind him.

## 4 - First Impressions

### Chapter 4: First impressions

Artemis, Butler and Holly (unshielded now) re-appeared in a room with a small green diamond to their left, and a small set of stairs in front of them, leading off to a left passageway.

Holly patted herself over to make sure she was...well, whole. She let out a sigh of relief.

"We all made it through safe and sound, who knew?" She said with a smile, until she realised Artemis and Butler were looking at something behind her. Artemis' face was whiter than usual, and Butler's contained a look of panic, which is something you would rarely see on his face.

"We aren't exactly safe yet, Captain Short." Artemis said to her, his voice shaking, his eyes still staring intently at whatever it was behind her.

Holly slowly turned around. And she saw...a pillar. A single white pillar, slightly taller than Butler, and with a smallish sized circle in the middle of the side of the head.

"Is that what your so scared..." Holly began, but then trailed off as that circle went from black to blood red.

"This can't be good..." Holly whispered to herself.

Things happened rather fast after that.

The second a laser began to descend from that circle, Butler jumped in front of Artemis and Holly, Holly fainted, Artemis' face got even paler and when all hope seemed lost, a millisecond before the laser hit them, an arrow whizzed over Butler's head and landed a dead hit in the middle of the 'eye' of the pillar, stopping the laser instantly. Holly didn't even have time to hit the floor.

Artemis turned quickly on his heel to look at the newcomer, or newcomers, but Butler that had now jumped in front of Artemis yet again, to protect him from this armed individual, or possible group, blocked his vision.

Artemis couldn't see anything of the new being, but he heard another arrow being strung quick as lightning onto a bow. He could guess where it was pointing.

"Who are you people?" A male voice demanded, supposedly the voice of the newcomer.

Butler said nothing as his eyes scanned their 'saviour'; the boy that stood in front of him.

The boy wore a green tunic with a long green pointed hat. He had sandy blond hair and a slightly muscular build. Many items were attached to his belt including a slingshot, a boomerang and a lantern. He wore a shield on his arm, and there was most likely a quiver full of arrows strung on his back. Butler could also see the handle of a sword just visible above the boy's head, so he also carried a rather long (long to the boy anyway) sword. The boy's weapon of choice was a bow, and an arrow was already strung. It was pointing directly between Butler's eyes. Talking of which, the boy's diamond-grey eyes had moved now into slits, showing hatred for Butler.

"Explain yourselves!" The boy yelled, but yet again in Ordion (yes, I think I made up that language.

Seeing as Link comes from Ordon, he speaks Ordion), not removing his eyes from Butler; not even to blink, unknowing Butler and Artemis couldn't speak or understand Ordion.

"Butler, let me talk to him." Artemis said calmly.

"Artemis, he could be dangerous-" Butler began, but was silenced by Artemis' simple raise of a hand.

"Do not worry old friend; if he was unreasonable or wanted to kill us we would be dead by now."

As Butler could not think of a suitable retort he reluctantly stepped aside.

Artemis, like Butler had, scanned the boy over with his eyes, but picked up on something Butler hadn't:

The boy had pointed ears.

“Are you a fairy?” Artemis said in perfect gnommish.

The flash of confusion that had appeared on the boy-in-green’s face for merely a second had been enough for Artemis to know the boy didn’t know gnommish.

The boy-in-green was still pointing the bow at Butler’s head, knowing that if the strange, pale and thin almost-Ordon being that stood in front of him tried to invoke any damage, he would just use his sword to stop him. But the giant Goron-like creature was more likely to try to hurt him.

Artemis was clueless in what to do, which was a rare occasion for him. As Artemis pondered about what the feeling was like, the boy-in-green saw out of the corner of his eye that there was another being; possibly Ordon judging by the pointed ears and likeliness to him in appearance; lying on the floor.

Still not removing his eyes from Butler’s, he motioned towards Holly with his head, and asked, this time in the Goron’s language:

“Her? Is she alright?”

The sound was enough to tear Artemis from his thoughts, and by chance his attention was directed to Holly.

Artemis face turned to panic as he realised Holly’s current state, and he fell to his knees beside her.

“Captain Short? Captain! Holly! Holly, wake up! Say something!” Artemis yelled, his voice panic-filled, his face even paler than it had been earlier. For a moment he was just an ordinary teenager, worried for his friend’s health.

Butler moved slowly towards Holly, his eyes staying on the boy-in-green, before they moved to look at Holly as he knelt beside Artemis, resting a hand on Artemis’ shoulder.

Butler’s attention was then brought back to the boy-in-green, because he had moved towards Holly.

Butler immediately pulled out his Sig Sauer, still kneeling, his finger on the trigger, the gun pointed at the boy.

“Calm down!” The boy yelled at Butler, stopping his movement. He had once again spoke in Goron, because he was talking to Butler.

They stayed in this position for a matter of moments, until the boy-in-green spoke, breaking the almost-silence:

“I won’t hurt her, promise.” The boy said as he slowly lowered his weapon and relaxed his arms.

“I’ll drop my weapons if you drop that...thing.” The boy said, his eyes not moving from Butler for a second.

The boy dropped his bow, put the arrow back in the quiver and removed his belt, sword and shield as Butler realised what the boy was doing and re-holstered his gun.

The boy removed something from the belt and Butler yelled at him;

“Show me what that is!” meaning the thing the boy had removed.

The boy-in-green brought out the item into full view (even though he can’t speak English, he could guess what Butler wanted), for Butler to see it was a bottle containing red liquid.

“Red potion. To make her better.” The boy said, before unscrewing it and taking a sip for the Goron creature to see it was safe.

Butler grunted as a sign of permission, and hoped he wasn’t making a bad decision.

The boy-in-green, now knowing that he had approval, moved towards Holly and dropped to his knees beside her. He poured half the bottle down her throat then re-screwed the lid and waited.

After a few seconds Holly’s eyes began to flutter, then quickly snapped open and she threw herself up to her feet.

“What happened?” Holly demanded, her face red with embarrassment.

Artemis, at the time Holly had awoke, had quickly wiped away a tear that had been on his face and composed himself and it seemed as if the emotional moment had never happened, and Butler would

take that secret to the grave as he knew Artemis would want him to.

“Well,” Artemis began, “We were attacked by a giant white pillar that me and Butler knew of, on account we had read about the different kind of obstacles we would encounter. Anyway, it was at this point you fainted and this boy saved us with his archery skills. He then fed you a red liquid-“

“Red potion.” The boy-in-green cut in.

“Um, yes. Then you awoke and here we are.” Artemis finished, still wondering what language the boy-in-green was speaking.

“So who is this guy?” Holly asked, and received her answer from the boy himself.

“Link. My name’s Link.” The boy smiled as he answered Holly. He wasn’t speaking English, but Holly could understand him anyway (her gift of tongues). Link remained smiling at Holly for a moment, as if he was mesmerised, but then snapped back to reality when he realised he was sitting in a room with complete strangers, was unarmed and they most likely had weapons themselves.

He back-flipped towards his weapons, landing in a crouch, grabbing his stuff and stylishly attaching them while in the crouch, landing crouched, bow poised, an arrow strung and yet again it was pointing at Butler’s head.

“Now.” Link said, back to his old demanding tone of voice, “Explain how you got here, and why.”



## 5 - The Fourth Member

### Chapter 5: The Fourth Member

“Well Artemis?” Holly said with a slight smirk on her lips, “Go on. Explain to him what we are doing here.”

“Is that what he said?” Artemis asked, and Holly nodded.

“The gift of tongues...” Artemis muttered to himself before answering Link’s question:

“Perhaps I shall start with our names. I am Artemis Fowl II, this is Butler and this is Captain Holly Short. Holly, could you...?”

“Translate? Fine.” Holly said and began to translate;

“That thin, incredibly irritating boy there is called-“

“Artemis, yes. The Goron you call Butler called him it earlier, and they call you Holly, fellow Ordon.” Link cut in, leaving Holly slightly impressed that this boy could decipher names from a language he didn’t know, but also confused about the things he had talked about.

“Goron? Ordon?” Holly asked, only to receive a puzzled look from Link.

“Yes, a Goron; the mountain creatures I helped earlier in my travels. And I supposed you were an Ordon, on account of your pointed ears, but perhaps you are some sort of Zora?” Link went on, slightly relaxing his arm and taking his eyes off Butler to look at Holly.

Butler saw this as a chance to take down this Link, but Artemis realised this and laid a hand on his arm to signify not to do anything.

Butler gave Artemis a confused look, but did not move.

“A Zora?” said Holly, who was oblivious to what Artemis and Butler were doing; she was interested.

“Yes, a water being! They live in Lake Hylia and Zora’s Domain?” Link responded, completely confused that these beings didn’t have a clue about anything.

When all Holly responded to his answer with was a perplexed look on her face, Link asked:

“Where are you all from ‘cause you are definitely not from around here.” And he raised his bow properly again, encase these beings were more dangerous than he thought.

“Calm down!” Holly said to him, ready to use her mesmer if it was necessary. “We don’t want to hurt you. Just let me ask my friend here something and then we’ll tell you where we are from. Okay?” Holly said comfortingly to Link, and Link slowly nodded and lowered his bow again.

Holly turned to Artemis and told him all that Link had said to her.

Once she was finished, Artemis told her to translate for him:

“We have come looking for the item: the Jewel of Hearts. We aren’t thieves, but merely collectors of rare items. I apologise that I didn’t tell you this sooner, but my friend needed help and I do not speak your language(s) so I didn’t understand. As you already know, this is Captain Holly Short. She is the only one of us who can speak your language(s), so if you wish to say anything to us ask her, Butler and I will do the same if we wish to speak to you. I digress, we come from a far off land, and have not heard of the creatures you speak of, but we are eager learners. Unfortunately, we are on a tight schedule and only have till the end of the day to acquire the Jewel of Hearts.

Seeing as you seem to know about these lands and this temple, could we travel with you until we reach our destination?”

Once Holly had translated, Link thought it over and nodded for his reply.

Artemis smiled his vampire smile in gratitude and Link felt a chill go up his spine.

“Thank you. Now, my sources tell me that this Jewel is guarded by a giant arachnid- a big spider. Will you help us defeat it?”

Link nodded once again.

“Thank you again. Now, I suppose that if this is a temple that there will be...obstacles along the way, yes?”

Holly translated and Link yet again nodded.

“You probably know this temple better than we do, so would you lead?”

“Yes, follow me. But, I wish you to know that I still don’t trust you.” Link answered.

Holly then said to Link with a smile;

“With Artemis, that’s probably a good thing.”

Link said one more thing to Holly before they left the room.

“By the way, isn’t Artemis a girl’s name?”

Holly laughed and ignored Artemis’ quizzical looks.

The group walked on, unaware of the events that were soon to take place.

## 7 - The fifth Member

### Chapter 7: The Fifth Member

Holly arrived in the streets of Paris a few minutes later. She looked around desperately, searching for someone who could help her. Her hazel eyes fell onto a muscular boy of about 14 with fair hair and serious brown eyes that looked as if they had seen too much, sitting alone on the ground of a dark street that was almost completely vacant.

Holly, while shielded, walked towards him until she was right in front of the boy.

Alex Rider was sitting in a dark street way in Paris, watching the few people go by, wondering what it would be like to have their lives.

He was on holiday, and this was last day before he would have to head back to London. MI6 had promised that they would leave him alone as long as his holiday lasted, and strangely enough they had kept their word; he hadn't received any news of anything suspicious going on, and it looked as if he was in the clear.

Unfortunately after 4 days, he was going back tomorrow and with no doubt he would be summoned to Mr. Blunts office a few minutes after landing.

Alex sighed as this depressing thought circled round his head, before being yanked out of his almost-trance. He had felt...a presence appear in front of him, as if from nowhere. Ideas of who or what it could be dashed in and out of his head, until resting on one idea- Scorpia had tracked him down. He sat calmly for a few seconds, his eyes closed, before pouncing up with the speed of a cheetah and roundhouse-kicking whatever unlucky being stood in front of him.

Luckily, three seconds before, Captain Short had silently cursed because the boy had closed his eyes destroying her chances of being able to use the mesmer on him, and had floated back two metres a few seconds before Alex had let out that kick. Holly had stopped in her tracks the second she had seen what the boy had done, and smiled, knowing that this was definitely someone who could help.

Alex stood in his fighting stance, confused, as his foot hadn't hit anyone and looked around. After 30 seconds of not seeing anyone that looked as if they had tried to attack him, he let down his arms and just stood normally, breathing slowly.

Alex shook his head at himself and silently cursed what an idiot he had been. He was about to sit back down again, when he heard a strange voice. Not bad strange, but good. Friendly...

Holly waited until the street was completely empty before unshielding. She looked into the boy's eyes and layered her voice with the mesmer.

"Hello. Tell me your name." She said to him quietly.

The boy's forehead furrowed as he seemingly fought against the mesmer.

"Who are you? Do you work for-" Alex asked quickly, untaken by the mesmer for now. Holly cut in;

"Tell me your name." She said with her voice coated with more layers of it.

Alex could feel the voice soothing his very soul, making him feel as if he would say anything, do anything as the mysterious voice asked. He fought against it, his teeth clenched, his body tensing. He assumed he had been hit with some kind of advanced truth serum and he wasn't going down without a fight;

someone he cared about could get hurt; it had happened before (Sabina getting kidnapped in Eagle Strike. Oh yeah, that was a spoiler...um... oops?).

"Tell me your name!" Holly said, getting impatient, layering her voice even more.

She watched as beads of sweat dripped from the boy's forehead, all his strength being used to fight against her. Holly began to feel sorry for the boy, but then remembered her deal with Artemis and couldn't stop now.

"Tell me your NAME!" She pressured, her magic draining because of this usually easily carried-out ability. (It says in the first book I think how the Mesmer can be carried out with even the tiniest drop of magic. Anyway, back to the story)

Alex found it hard to breath, and his body was screaming at him to give in, to release.

He let out a single word in an incredibly strained voice;

"No." He then wished he hadn't as it became harder for him to hold his strength after doing this.

Holly saw this and put on a few more layers of mesmer, before almost screaming at him;

"TELL ME YOUR NAME!"

Hold...hold...HOLD! Alex let out a small yelp as he felt his last bit of strength slip away. He fell to ground in a heap, defeated. He breathed slowly and was rasping slightly. As one tear fell from his eye he whispered pathetically;

"Alex Rider."

Holly relaxed too, knowing that this mudboy couldn't fight anymore. She took a deep cleansing breath before smiling slightly.

"So Alex, tell me if anyone is expecting you to be anywhere soon."

Alex let out a few shallow breaths before replying;

"I've got all day, then I have to go back to my hotel."

Holly could guess there was more to the story than this, thinking it was sweet the mud boy was trying to defend others, or perhaps just himself. Either way, she needed more.

That fear of Alex's was confirmed, when the strange person (Holly) who had appeared in front of him asked him the next question;

"Is anyone expecting you at the hotel?"

Alex groaned then answered;

"Jack." He then rested his back on the brick wall behind him and took a few more breaths, waiting for the voice to ask him something else, hoping that this was the end of the discussion; knowing it wasn't. Holly cursed herself again about the torture she was putting this mudboy... what she was putting Alex through.

"Jack who?"

Alex couldn't fight anymore, and another tear fell from his eyes as he whispered to himself. "I'm so sorry..."

"Jack Starbright." These last two words he said aloud.

Holly then said, slightly painfully:

"I need your help. Cover yourself in this foil and let me strap you onto this belt, then we're going to go somewhere and you will help me all you can."

She repeated this to make sure the message got through to him. Once her instructions were carried out (it was slow work I may add, on account Alex was trying to fight the mesmer during it, failing every try) she shielded, turned on her wings and flew off towards Artemis, Butler and Link, wondering if Alex would be strong enough to help them.