

Final WWE MADNESS

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*Yea, this is the LAST!! WWE MADNESS! I hope you guys have enjoyed my series of WWE MADNESS!
Well, here is the final one, enjoy it!*

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Chapter 1 - Tight Situation	2
Chapter 2 - Argument on Hold	3
Chapter 3 - Friends? Or Enemies?	4
Chapter 4 - Darkness & Light	5
Chapter 5 - Blood Is Thicker Than Poison	6
Chapter 6 - Infected	7
Chapter 7 - Returning the Favor	9
Chapter 8 - Killed	10
Chapter 9 - Crystal Life	11
Chapter 10 - Saving A Damned Soul	12

1 - Tight Situation

The wind blowed against my face, as I stared at my lost love. Batista, alive! "B-But... how?" I asked with tears streaming down my face, and into the tiny layer of snow. "I'm not sure... but I'm here... and... I-I... missed you..." he said as he held me close. "But-- John-- and... and..." I tried to finish the sentence, but couldn't find the right words. "I'll take care of that..." Batista said quietly as he smiled weakly at me. The night grew dark and the wind howled ferociously. I felt extremely cold... Taking in my last breath before I let myself give way, I tried to utter words of sorrow to him. "Let-- me--... die..." I said as I gave way. Falling into his arms, tears streaked down Batista's face. He picked me up, and carried me back to the house.

I awoke several hours later on my silky, black bed. I found a note on my door. I grabbed the note and read it carefully. "I'm taking care of the problem... but whatever you do... do not come to the rooftop... -Batista". I stared in question at the note. I opened my door, and swooshed out. I ran up the stairs that led to the rooftop. I gasped at what I saw.

Blood had soaked the snow, as Batista and John fought each other. "But..." John breathed heavily. "You... were... dead..." "I had a reason to come back..." Batista breathed heavily as well. "Really... then... what?" John asked angrily. I awaited the answer, still hiding myself. Then I heard the words. "My reason... Dameon." Tears flooded my eyes. Batista got ready to kill John, gun pointing at him. I came out of hiding. "STOP!" I yelled as tears fell off my cold face. Batista stopped imediatly.

"Is **this** how you planned to take care of it?! By killing him?! That will do no good!" I cried. "Dameon... you don't understand! He made sure, that I was dead! He killed me!" Batista replied. "He made it look like you did!"

"Why would I want to kill you?" John snapped. "So you could have Dameon all to yourself!" argued Batista as he threw his gun on the ground towards me. I picked it up, made sure it was loaded, and pointed. "Shoot him! He is telling you lies!" John shouted. "NO! Dameon! You must shoot **him**!" Batista cried.

Tears streamed down my face, as I reliezed who I had to shoot, to stop all this madness. I held my finger on the trigger, and fired.

2 - Argument on Hold

I turned the gun around, and shot... myself. I fell hard against the rooftop and blood leaked out onto the snow. "DAMEON!" they cried in unison. The gun lay in my lifeless hand. They picked me up and carried me back down into the house.

"Of **ALL** the times she died, only **ONE** of them was on purpose. Now, we can make it two." Jeff sighed as he strapped bandages on me. Jamie went up to John and Batista, and backhand slapped both of them. "Did you two have anything to do with this?" Jamie asked with a frown on her face. "Uh..." They both muttered. "Do we have to answer?" John asked. "Yes!" Jamie yelled as she clenched her fists together. "Okay..." Batista sighed. "John and I were having an argument, that is why I left her a note *not* come up on the rooftop. Because I was going to kill John." Batista took a breath from talking and started again. John wiped the blood off his face. "But then, I got mad so I threw my gun to the ground. Giving Dameon, the opportunity to pick it up. As she did, she made sure it was loaded and pointed. Of course, she thought killing herself would make things better."

"WHICH IT DIDN'T!" called Jeff from the tiny, medical room of the house. The door was shut, and locked so nobody could see Jeff applying my bandages. "God dammit!" Matt shrieked. "What?!" asked Jamie. "I got cut!" Matt replied as he blew on his hand from a papercut. "Matt," Jamie sighed. "You do the dumbest things, I swear..."

"Alright, now, you two shouldn't have been trying to kill each other. That will obviously, lead to Dameon getting hurt somehow." Jamie sighed. The door from the medical room opened. "I did the best I could, she's still alive, and the bandages have been successfully applied, but from so much blood loss--" "JEFF WILL YOU JUST GET TO THE DAMN POINT?!" asked Matt. "Jeez, alright... She's alive, she's sorta okay." Jeff said quietly. "Sort of?" asked John. "Well, the bullet was removed but... she had a lot of blood lost. She will barely be able to do a lot... Really the only things she can't do, are just go far distances, until her body generates more blood." Jeff said as he threw the bandages in a box.

I hobbled out, and leaned against the door frame. Batista ran and hugged me. "I'm sorry..." he whispered. "I should never had tried to do this."

"Damn right you shouldn't have." Jamie snapped. John glared at her. "Alright, I'm getting tired..." Matt yawned. "I'll help Dameon to her room." Batista said. John walked beside Batista on the way to my room. Batista gently put me in my bed and closed the door. They walked into John's camouflage room. "Listen, I don't like you, and you don't like me... But if Dameon's at risk, we can't do anything to kill each other." John said under his breath. "I know, but one day... I swear to god I'm gonna murder you." Batista said as he walked out of John's room and into his own.

"Why can't we just put this behind us?" John sighed from his room. "I love Dameon... but so does he. And for her sake... I'm not going to argue..." They both said from their rooms.

Jamie and Jeff shared a room. "Thanks for helping her..." Jamie said as she crawled into the bed. "My little angel doctor." "It's not a problem, now go to sleep, and we'll check on her in the morning..."

3 - Friends? Or Enemies?

I woke up the next morning. My body ached from the wounds. I looked on my sheets, to only find blood. "Great..." I muttered to myself. I hopped off my bed, ignoring the pain. I walked out of my room. "Hello?"

Nobody was there. I took my gun from under my bed and headed outside. My silver cross neckless dangled on my chest. My friends were nowhere in sight... "Alright, I'll have to give this a go..." I sighed as I jumped onto of the building. I began to hop building to building, ignoring the aches and pains. I came to a large building. "I can't jump this!" I cried out. I heard gunshots from up on the tall building. Jamie was getting taken care of by Jeff, Batista and John were getting shot by someone that I couldn't tell.

I hopped onto the side of the building. I held my gun clamped in my teeth, and climbed on a couple of loose bricks. I grunted as I pulled myself up onto the building. I took out my gun and fired at the man. He doged the bullet and shot back at me. I felt a shocking beat, telling me to move. I darted out of the way. The man was... Kane! "I've beaten you before... I gotta try again..." I murmured. I shot ten times at Kane, hitting him only once. "You shoot again, and their sent over the edge..." Kane laughed insanely as Batista and John sat injured close to the edge. "Sorry guys but I have to..." I said quietly. Jamie had been healed and she pointed at Kane. We both fired. Both bullets missed. "I warned you..."

He shot at John. John hung over the edge by his hand. Blood dripped from his chest. "John!" Batista shouted. Jamie and I plunged at Kane. Jeff couldn't help, he was helping Matt. We managed to knock him down. "Help!" John cried. He lost his grip, and started to fall. "JOHN!" Jamie and I cried. Tears streamed down my face as John fell. Batista plunged down after him. "NO!" I cried. Batista grabbed John's arm and hoisted him on his back. "He's... sacrificing himself... for... John." Jamie said as she clasped a hand over her mouth. My tears fell off the building, splatting on the far away ground.

They finally hit the ground. John emerged okay, but not Batista... I growled at Kane. My fangs and claws grew out. I slashed at Kane, knocking him off the building. I hopped down off the building. Down towards Batista. Blood leaked out of his chest. "He... died for me..." John sighed as tears streamed down his face. The night grew closer. Rain poured down, for a loss of love.

4 - Darkness & Light

I stood there in front of him. My fists were clenched tight together. Tears fell off my face and onto the ground. A song popped into my head.

"We're going down, down in an earlier round..."

Batista opened his eyes weakly. Tears streamed down his face. He scarcely got up, and leaned against a wall. John held his injured arm, and looked at Batista with sorrow. Batista smiled as he saw John okay. Jeff ran over to him and checked his wounds. "Is he okay...?" I asked. "Yes..." John and Batista said finally. Tears trickled down my face with blood as I smiled at him. Jamie hugged Jeff tightly. John kept his distance from Batista, but knew he had to return the favor.

I suddenly remembered... KANE!! I trembled as I looked over near the edge where I had pushed him off. He struggled and grunted to get up. Kane regained his strength. Jeff held Jamie tight, not letting her near him. "Quick! The rooftop!" Matt cried. We climbed the stairs that led up to the building. Kane came in not far behind. "Go! Go! Go!" I cried as I led them up the stairs. I let myself go up last, helping my friends. Kane climbed not far behind me. He grabbed my ankle. We were already really far from the ground. "AAH!!" I cried as I felt myself being pulled down by Kane. "Now I'm going to dismember you... peice by peice..." he laughed insanely again. He held his gun up to my head. I remembered, as I was still in my demon form!

But, something prevented me from moving. "Dameon!" Jamie cried down. She held out her hand. I tried to reach, but was pulled down by my head from Kane's giant hand. I grunted as his grasp became tighter. "My last hope..." I sighed. Jamie held out her hand, as a ray of white light built up. She shot the lot, blinding Kane. He released me. I hurdled towards the ground. I switched my body around, now hurdling down, hands first. I tried not to pressure my body. Kane was still trying to fight the light. I hit the ground, on my hands. I supported my whole body, and pushed up. Throwing myself up towards the rooftop. "Thanks Jamie!!" I cried down happily as I rocketed above her. I landed on the rooftop. Everybody was on the rooftop, except for Jamie. "JAMIE!" Jeff cried. He treid to get as close as he could without falling himself.

"John..." I said. "Your strong, hold my ankles and lower me down so I can get Jamie." I said. He obeyed and grabbed my ankles and lowered me down the ladder. He looked down my shirt and smiled. "Pervert..." I muttered as I kicked him in the face. I reached down, trying to grab Jamie's hand. She lifted her arm up just a bit more. We connected hands, and she smiled weakly. Kane climbed after us. "Pull us up!" Jamie cried. John lifted us up. He was still smiling from his little "couple seconds of fun". Batista hit him in the back of the head, as he came back to reality.

Kane successfully climbed up the ladder, and headed towards me. Batista and John stood in his way. Kane muttered something under his breath and knocked them both out of his way. "Batista! John!" I cried. I ran at Kane, hoping to attack. Jamie ran beside me. We grabbed hands, and ran. An aurora formed around us. My side, black and hers... white. We ran... and hit him. He fell, close to the edge. Matt and Jeff plunged at him, knocking Batista, John, Kane, and themselves off the edge.

5 - Blood Is Thicker Than Poison

"Oh shoot!" I cried as I watched them fall. "Well... this is ironic..." Matt said as he crossed his arms. "Aren't you worried that we'll die at any moment?!" shrieked Jeff. "Hmm... wondering if I care... still wondering... nope!" Matt laughed. John noticed the ladder only inches away. "Can you two stop arguing for ten seconds?! Listen, everybody grab hands and let me take it from there."

They all grabbed hands. John stretched his arm. "Almost...." he grunted. He finally got a firm grip on the ladder. Jeff was on the end. Jeff shrugged and kicked Kane down further. I started to feel shaky. "Dameon," Jamie asked. "What's wrong?"

Jamie began to shake too. "Cmon..." Batista said as they all got up on the rooftop. "Let's go back to the forest. It's warmer there." We all hopped the buildings back, and finally reached the forest. We began to shiver more. "Holy shoot!" Matt cried as he stared at a bubbling pit. "What the hell is that?"

"It looks like poison..." I said as I looked at it closer. I felt myself lose my balance. "Woooah!" I cried as I fell into the purple liquid. I felt something grabbing at my ankles. "Dameon!" Jamie cried. She came over and tried to pull me up. She started to wobble. "Woooah!" Jamie cried as she fell in. "JAMIE!" Matt and Jeff cried. "DAMEON!" Batista and John yelled. They ran over and tried to pull us out. Jamie got sucked under. "JAMIE!" I cried. John almost had me out. "John! Let go!" I cried. "WHAT?!" Batista cried. "I said... Let... GO!" I cried as I jerked my hand away. I dived down into the gross, thin liquid. I held my eyes closed and felt for a pure aurora.

I felt myself land on my feet. Had I hit the bottom? I felt myself begin to choke. I coughed up the last of my air. The bottom of the pit gave way, and I was falling! Suddenly, I was stopped by a white platform. "Dameon! Are you okay?" I heard a familiar voice ask. I opened my eyes weakly, to see... Jamie! Alright!

"Oh no... you've been infected by the poison!"

6 - Infected

I opened my eyes weakly. I coughed up a little bit of blood. "I feel like I just drowned..." I wheezed. "Well... basicly, you did. In poison." Jamie laughed weakly. "So.. I'm infected with this poison shoot?" I asked as I tried to regain full conciousness. "Yeah..." Jamie frowned. "What about you?" I asked in a desprite voice. "I'm afraid I'm infected, too."

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"That's it!" Jeff cried. "I'm not waiting any longer!" Jeff dived into the thin poison. "Be my guest, but there is no way... that I'm--" Matt said cross armed. "Going in there..." he finished as Batista and John dived in. I started to hear falling. "AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" the boys cried as they landed on their backs. "Ow!" Jeff cried. "Jeff!" Jamie cried. She ran over to Jeff and hugged him tight. "Where's Dameon?" asked Batista. "She's over here..." I said weakly. "What's wrong? You sound as if your dying." Jeff joked. "Jeff... don't joke about that stuff... because... she is." Jamie said finally. Batista and John looked at her, confused. "I don't know how, but, the poison we fell into is affecting her quicker than us." Jamie sighed. "Are we all infected?" asked John. "Well..." Jeff thought. "Some of us might not be infected. But possibly only one." "How can we find out?" Jamie asked. "By taking blood."

Jeff felt around in his cargo pants and pulled out a couple needles. "You carry those around in your pocket... why?" asked John. "You never know, dude." "Alright, I'll go first." said Jeff. He stuck the needle in his arm, and drew blood. He picked out a vial and ejected the blood. The blood glowed a hypnotysing red. "Batista, you next."

Batista held out his arm and had the needle stuck in his arm. Jeff quickly, pulled out the needle and ejected the blood in another vial. "John." Jeff nodded. John held out his arm, and went through the same process. "Okay.... Jamie, we know your infected..." Jeff said with a hint of sadness drowning in his voice. "And Dameon..." he said quietly. "Defitnetly."

I breathed heavier and heavier. I felt numb throughout my body. Jeff hugged Jamie. "I'm sorry..." Jamie said quietly. Batista came over to me, and looked at my stiff body. Beads of sweat dropped off my face as the pain increased. Batista and John could tell I was in pain. "Alright," Jeff announced. "The blood has the results!"

"Myself... I'm good... phew! Batista; Healthy... John; Healthy as well."

"But... why did this affect only Dameon and I?" asked Jamie. "I'm not sure... but we'll find out in due time." Jeff replied. "I don't know if Dameon will make it that long." Batista said as he brushed my bangs out of my dim eyes.

The lustful, energetic eyes that I always had, were now dull and dim. The bright, shocking red my eyes were had dropped to a deep blood red. I grunted as I felt the poison work it's way fully through my body.

An hour had passed... John, Jeff and Jamie were discussing why it only affected Jamie and I, and why it

wasn't working as quicker on Jamie as it was on me. Batista just sat and held me close to him. He cradled his dying love gently and lovingly, trying to cherish the few time he had left with me.

I opened my eyes weakly. I saw Batista in front of me. Tears filled his eyes. "I'm sorry..." I murmured. "I'm sorry..."

7 - Returning the Favor

It grew darker in the underground route we had fallen in. Batista had walked back with John, Jeff and Jamie to talk about why only Jamie and I were infected. A red shield blasted around me. "WOAH!" Jeff yelled. "What's that?"

"It's a healing shield. Her powers are frantically trying to save her." Jamie said, mildly worried.

An hour passed, and the shield died down. "Is she better?" asked John as he tried to come near me. The shield blasted up and shocked him. "GOD DAMMIT! THAT HURT!" he cried as he blew on his hand. The shield remained there again. "I get it!" Jamie realized. "The poison can be transferred if someone comes in contact with her. John, luckily, you weren't infected. But... who will? If they do, they'll die!"

"I know who will..." John said quietly. John broke through the shield, and hugged me. The beads of sweat dripped away from my head. "JOHN!" Batista cried. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!"

"Returning the favor..." he said weakly. John let go of me, and dropped to the floor. I got up, weakly and looked at John. "JOHN!" I cried. Tears rolled down my face as I looked at him. Tears fell down his eyes too. "What did you d-do?" I asked. "I transferred the poison... from you... to me." he smiled weakly. I could tell he was about to die. I lifted him up, and looked him in the eyes. "T-thank you..." I cried. I gave him a gentle kiss, and slowly... he shut his eyes with a smile... and died.

8 - Killed

I smiled sweetly as John died, he had made a sacrifice. "Is this what he would've wanted?" asked Jeff. I stared at John's body. "Yes... it is..." I smiled as more tears flowed down my face. "We need to figure out how to get out of here." Jamie frowned. "I know how..." I said quietly.

We started to walk down a dark tunnel. Bugs and snakes crawled past us. Jamie's powers lit our way. We noticed a ladder. "THERE!" Batista cried. Jamie climbed first, then Jeff, then Batista and then... me. We had reached the surface and noticed something... Matt was gone! "Where's Matt?" Jeff asked. I hopped up on a tree. I looked around and saw something splattered red. "Guys... over the next couple branches!" I said. They climbed the trees and hopped over to the splattered spot.

"Matt..." Jamie sniffled. Matt lay on the ground, brutally murdered. Blood was splattered everywhere. Jeff looked in disbelief. "But... who would've done this?" asked Batista. My ears perked up. I heard rustling in the bushes. I cleared them... and looked in disbelief.

9 - Crystal Life

I gazed at the killer. K-K-KANE!!!! "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!" I yelled as we ran away. "HE'S GONE MAD!!!" Jamie yelled. I noticed a near-by tree. I hopped onto it and then hopped onto Kane. I took my gun and held it up to his head. "Now..." I began. "You will stop... and turn back..."

Jamie sneakily pulled out her gun and shot Kane, nearly missing me. She missed Kane too. "I'll hold him down, you shoot!!" I cried as I managed to hold him down. "But if I shoot him in the chest, you will be shot too!" she replied. "JUST DO IT!" I cried. She shot at his chest. It went through Kane's chest and blasted through mine. I weakly got up, my ears twitched back and forth.

"Nice... shot... Jamie..." I grunted. "Sorry...." she whimpered. I noticed a tiny crystal roll out of Kane's pocket. "It... can't be!" Jamie cried as she picked up a tiny crystal ball. "This thing can grant only one wish, but this is to be used wisely." Jamie said as she marveled at the ball.

"We can wish back Matt and John!" exclaimed Jeff. Batista knocked on Jeff's head. "Did you hear her?! ONE wish! That would be two!"

"Oh... then who will we bring back?" asked Jeff. Blood still poured out of my chest. "Dameon, I heard there was a hot spring around here... we should get your wounds in the spring." Jamie said quietly. She made a platform of light, and lifted me onto it.

We were finally at the hot spring. I was given a towel and I climbed into the spring. Jamie did as well. "I wonder why Kane killed Matt..." I said weakly. "Remember when Jeff kicked Kane? Well, since Jeff was with us, he killed the closest thing to Jeff."

I heard rustling in the trees behind us. It was Batista and Jeff watching us. "JEFF!" Jamie cried. "Batista!" I cried. We sank down into the springs up to our necks. We hid underwater. "God, I hate when they do this." I moaned under the water.

10 - Saving A Damned Soul

Jamie, Batista, Jeff and I ran back to the pond where the hole of poison was. The poison hole had turned back into a normal pond. A small pedestal had been set up to lay the crystal on. Jamie put the crystal on the small pedestal and we waited. However, it did not glow like it was supposed to. "Is it broken?" asked Jeff.

The crystal began to glow black. "WOAH!" Jamie shouted as the dark force pushed us all back. "Dameon," Jamie sighed, "you're the only one here with the darkest force. You'll have to purify the crystal."

"But aren't **you** the spirit of light?" I asked. "Yea," she rolled her eyes. "But! My powers **repel** dark energy."

The black force ushered around the crystal. I noticed something dark appear behind the crystal, and something pure appeared behind it. On the light side, was Matt with a halo! But on the dark side... "Oh... my... god..." I whispered under my breath. John stood there, grinning evilly.

Everything stood hushed in silence, when John's spirit spoke up. "Cmon Dameon, don't purify the crystal. Make the wish, all you have to do is fill it with dark energy... I can come back, and we can darken the world..." he grinned evilly again.

I considered it. My mind was somewhat blank, except for the questions blurring around in my mind. I motioned forward towards the darkened crystal. "No! Dameon, don't!" cried Matt.

I turned my attention to angel Matt. "Don't do it!!!"

Jamie ran up to Matt. For some reason, Matt and John's form was solid, but fading. "Matt..." Jamie cried to him. She began to cry into Matt. "You need to come back..." she whispered. "Jamie, as much as I'd like to... I cannot. You have Jeff to care for you, and I can't leave here."

Matt began to cry as well. "And besides... I will always be watching over you..." Matt whispered as he began to fade away. Slowly, Matt disappeared. Jamie kept herself strong, and turned towards me. "Dameon, this is your choice... you can purify the crystal and bring John back, or you can fill the crystal with dark energy and let John darken the world, with you as a shadow slave."

Jamie couldn't go any further because of the dark aurora. I stepped up to the crystal slowly. John still stood firm and solid. "Cmon... don't you wanna darken the world? We can leave behind the losers, you and I can go places... but you just have to make this deep decision." he grinned. I had made my decision. "Alright..." I sighed. I stepped up to the crystal, and grabbed it.

I drained all the dark energy. "NOO!" cried John. "Dameon!" John's dark spirit disappeared, and John's pure body came back. Tears rolled down his face, as he lay there on the ground. I ran over to him and hugged him. Tears dripped off my face as I hugged him.

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Matt looked down from the blue sky as he smiled.

"Good Choice....."