

WWE MADNESS: Curse of the crystal; 2!

By DeathNinja919

Submitted: April 3, 2007

Updated: April 13, 2007

This is a continuation ^_^

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/DeathNinja919/44667/WWE-MADNESS-Curse-of-crystal-2>

Chapter 1 - Straying Away	2
Chapter 2 - New Companion	3
Chapter 3 - Red Star of Love	4
Chapter 4 - Haunting Memories; A Comforting Friend	5
Chapter 5 - Almost There	6
Chapter 6 - Re-United	7
Chapter 7 - Explaining	8
Chapter 8 - A Feirce Battle prt. 1	9
Chapter 9 - A Feirce Battle prt. 2	10
Chapter 10 - Finding Taizoa	11
Chapter 11 - Taizoa Spirit	12

1 - Straying Away

I looked around. 'Good,' I thought. 'Nobody's around...'

I snuck into my room and grabbed my black backpack. I filled it with things I was going to need. I packed my music, some food, blankets, some clothes, and a watch. I looked over on my endtable. It was a picture of Jeff, John, Matt, Jamie, Batista and I. I took it and stuffed into my backpack. I ran out the door and stood outside. The moon was high in the sky. "Alright," I sighed. I started to run away from the house.

'Thank god nobody is here...' I thought as I kept running. 'It would be too hard to say good-bye...'. An hour later, I was already pretty far away... I took out my watch. "Only 12." I muttered. I stopped for a drink, and kept running.

~~~~~Back at the House~~~~~

"Where's Dameon?" asked Batista as he got in the house. "She was here when we left." Jeff said, concerned. "This is bad..." Jamie sighed. "With her wounds, she could just drop somewhere, dead!!"

John sighed as he looked up at the sky. "Dammit Dameon, where are you...?"

~~~~~

I began to walk as I grew tired from running. 'I need to get to the Taizoa Palace!' I thought as my wounds ached.

2 - New Companion

"Once I get to Taizoa Palace, I can find the answers I need...." I sighed. Taizoa was a place of spirits, and the legacy is... "Only the purest of Heart, and Darkest of Spirit may enter"

But the thing that nobody ever understood was.... "Purest of Heart, and Darkest of Spirit." Nobody has ever made it in.... alive atleast... "I could be killed by this..." I murmured as I thought of the great risk I was taking.

~~~~~  
"I can't find her!" Jamie cried as she threw her head into her arms as she leaned against the house. "And we're never going to; at this rate." said John as he leaned against a tree. "Shut up you asshole! It's your fault she ran!" Batista cried out as he jabbed John. "My fault?!" John answered, suprised. "It's not either one of your faults." Jeff said as he cradled Jamie, trying to get her to stop crying. "Dameon ran away, to find something obviously..."  
~~~~~

The sun slowly rose up. Birds chirped happily, but I was miserable. "Ugh..." I felt sick. My wounds ached. I sat under a shady tree and pulled out something small to eat. I noticed a wolf nearby. "Huh...?" I asked myself. It was very small, and it's ribs were showing. It was nudging something. I got up, to see what is was nudging. It was a dead wolf. It let out small howls of sorrow, and I understood it!! "Come on... why won't you play with me? What did I do this time??" it asked it's dead comrads. The wolf was simply a young cub, that probably got in trouble a lot.

the wolf cub turned it's head and looked at me. "Sister!" it cried out. "W-what?" I answered back in a bark. "Sister! I'm hungry... can I have something to eat?" it howled. "I'm not your sister... but..." I howled back. "Cmon, let's get something for you to eat." I barked back happily, but confused.

We reached a river. I took a stick, and stabbed a fish. Tiny droplets of blood splattered onto the ground. "Here." I gave the wolf some. "Thank you sister..." he barked as he chomped down. "What is your name?" I asked him. "My name? YOur funny sister, my name is Waku! 'Member?" asked the cub playfully. 'He must just think I'm his sister because I have wolf ears and a wolf tail...' I thought.

I layed my blankets down under a tree. Waku's ribs weren't showing anymore. "Sister... I'm cold... can I come under that thing?" asked Waku in a howl. I opened the blankets and he shruddered in beside me.

3 - Red Star of Love

Something wet licked my face. "Wake up, sister!" a voice barked. I opened my eyes, and Waku was there, out of the blanket. It was night. "I'm hungry again!!" Waku cried. "Alright, alright..." I barked back as I sat up. I took the same stick as before, and stabbed another fish. "Yum! Trout!" Waku cried as I pulled two fish off the stick for him. "Sister?" asked Waku. "What?" I answered. "What are those to lumps you can bend on your paws?" asked Waku again. "You mean thumbs?" I answered back as I moved them.

I was on the run again, and Waku had no problem keeping up.

~~~~~  
Batista leaned against the house as stars twinkled in the sky. "Where the hell are you?" Batista asked himself. "Hey..." Jamie said as she came out, covering herself in a blanket. "Are you sure your okay?" she yawned. "I'm fine... Really.... J-just go back to sleep, 'kay? Jeff'll be worried." Batista answered. Jamie shrugged and dragged herself back inside. Batista looked up at a red star, as if it reminded him of me.

~~~~~  
Waku and I had stopped about 15 miles later. He wanted to rest and get a drink. I looked up at the same red star. It reminded me of Batista. Waku yawned and looked at me. "What's wrong sister?" he howled. "Oh, nothing..." I howled back. Fog started to set into the area. The air was warm and thick. The red star glowed brighter.

~~~~~  
Batista stared up at the red star. "That's it..." he muttered. He walked back into his room quietly, and started packing a bag. He packed everything I had. He stared at something on his endtable. It was a plushie of me. Batista grabbed it, and put it into his backpack. Batista started for the door. "Where are you going?" yawned John. "Like you care." Batista answered back as he began to walk out the door. "Your going away, to find her. Aren't you?" asked John. Batista didn't answer but he began to walk down the path I had followed. "You're going to find her, aren't you?" asked John again. "Just s-shut up!" Batista yelled back. "Look dude, I know how you feel. I love Dameon, too. I want her back, too! But you might not come back alive. You don't have the abilities she does. She can take care of herself." John explained. "I'd rather give my life then let her fend on her own." Batista growled back as he started to follow the red star. For it, would take him to me.

## 4 - Haunting Memories; A Comforting Friend

Waku and I ran for about another 5 miles, then we were going to rest. It was about 2 a.m. Waku snuggled under the blanket. But I was sweating. I left the blanket and lay down near the river. It moved silently, but there was some bubbling and swishing. The red star, was greeted by a blood red one. Blood red... blood red...

Our sneakers beat against the metal floor of the giant building. Eddie held me by the arm, and wouldn't let go. He was one year older than me, so he was 10. With scratches on my face, and slits on my arms, it was hard to keep up. Eddie had bruises, but no cuts. The dark figure trailed behind us. We finally reached the end of the line, we had run all the way down the building. We were now, cornered in an alley. The dark figure had caught up to us, and pushed Eddie aside. "I have you now demon." the dark figure boomed. He held a gun up to me. "DAMEON!" cried Eddie. Eddie took the bullet for me. I cradled my head in my arms, not wanting to look. I heard a scream, and then a drop. The dark figure slithered away into the night. I raised my head a bit. "E-Eddie?" I asked quietly as he lay there on the ground. I noticed a puddle of blood under him. I began to cry. Tears streamed down my face. Tiny ripples in the blood were made as my tears fell into it. Trembling, I turned Eddie over. He was shot in the heart. "No... no..." I whispered to myself as I hung over my forever dead brother. My tears splashed onto him, and looked like tiny crystals.

Tears streamed down my face. I felt something tiny and fuzzy rub beside me. I looked down, and saw the cute Waku, comforting me as he slept in my lap.

## 5 - Almost There

I smiled through my tears. Waku... he was too sweet... I fell asleep by the river, with Waku still with me.

~~~~~  
Batista huffed as he looked at the star. It was getting lighter out, and harder to see. He heard a nearby river . "I better follow it down." Batista mumbled as he stopped for a drink.
~~~~~

I woke up to the morning light. I stretched, and yawned. I pulled a snack out of my pack. "Waku? Waku?" I asked as I looked around. I heard a howl for help. "WAKU!" I yelled. "HELP SISTER!! HELP ME!"  
~~~~~

Batista heard the distinctive cries. He saw a figure. "Dameon? Dameon!"

6 - Re-United

"HELP ME!!!" Waku still howled. The howls were coming from behind a tree. "A SNAKE IS ATTACKING ME!" He barked. I looked over and laughed. "Waku, that is a peice of string. Not a snake." I barked. I felt someone put a hand on my shoulder. Scaring the shoot out of me, I flopped backwards. I fell into the man's arms. "Oh, hi." I said innocently as I looked up at Batista.

"Why are you all the way out here?" he asked. "Because, I'm trying to find something. But if Jamie, Jeff and John all came, it would be too hard." I looked away from him. "But what are you trying to find?" asked Batista. "I'm trying to find Trizoa Palace, to get the answers I need." I said as I pulled the string off Waku. "WHAT IS THAT THING?!" yelled Batista. "Uh, string...?" I answered back. "NO! IS THAT A WOLF?!" he cried out. "Yea, his name's Waku. His comrads were killed, and he thinks I'm his sister. I can understand him."

"Whatever, leave this fleabag here, and we can go home." Batista said. "No!"

7 - Explaining

"We can't leave fleaba-- I mean Waku, here by himself... And I can't stop on my trail now." I told him. Crystal tears filled my eyes. "Dave, I love you, but you don't understand me at all. None. You only met me when I started wrestling. But I have a dark past. Filled with blood, and tears... and death." I told him as my tears turned to blood tears. "I was cursed, with a slash mark from battle. And then, I had the whole Eddie thing... and now..." I motioned for myself to move on. "Shush, let's just rest... alright?" asked Batista.

8 - A Feirce Battle prt. 1

I awoke the next night. I yawned as I sleepily got up. Batista was still asleep, and so was Waku. Waku was a sound sleeper... like Batista. Remaining quiet, I slipped out of my blankets and walked into the forest. I noticed a person sharpening what I thought was a sword. "Who are you...? And why are you pestering me?" asked the man. "I'm not obligated to answer you..." I replied back. "My name is Talon... and you are...?" he asked. "If you must know, my name is Dameon. Dameon Latino Guerrero." I answered him back. "Well, Dameon, I must say, for a Rouge Goth, you are quite the cute one." Talon laughed. I clenched my teeth together. "Hm... I would like to see your battle skills Rouge Goth." Talon demanded, taking out his sword.

"Forget it, I'm not fighting you." I told him. "I thought so... Then I will just make the first move then..." Talon disappeared, and re-appeared behind me! He sliced down on my shoulder. I let out a yelp of deep pain. Tears streaked down my face as the pain set in throughout my body. I felt myself changing. A black aura formed around me. My eyes were glowing a blood red, I grew my fangs, and my claws grew out. My tears turned to tears of blood. "Ahh... quite the feisty one." Talon snickered. I lurched forward. I was in my full Wolf Demon form. I let out a howl. "AWOOOOOOOOO!" I cried. Leaves crunched under the weight of the running Waku.

9 - A Feirce Battle prt. 2

Waku stood beside me and howled. Talon laughed at the tiny Waku. "This is your pet? A wolf cub?" Talon laughed. "He's not my pet..." I said, blood tears still streaking down my face. "He's my.... friend!" I cried as I slashed Talon's chest.

Talon cried out in pain as he started to bleed. While in pain, I grabbed his sword. "DAMMIT ROUGE GOTH!" Talon said, angry. I took his sword.

"Not much of a battle." Waku barked to me. "I know... right?" I barked back. Talon stood on his knees.

"Very well, you have defeated me. You may do away with me as you wish." Talon accepted his fate.

"No." I said as I dropped the sword. "I'll let Waku do that." I laughed. Waku howled a howl of battle. He slashed across Talon's head as it rolled away. "Jamie's going to be happy." I laughed.

10 - Finding Taizoa

I went back to my regular form, and Batista had woken up. "I heard crying, are you alright?!" he asked as he looked at the massacred body and Waku's head chew toy. "I'm fine." I said as I wiped the rest of the blood tears away.

We started on the trail again. For some reason, I couldn't seem to let go of some anger. I held my fist clenched tight, and one of my K-9 teeth kept clenched. "Dameon, are you sure nothing's--" "I'M FINE!" I yelled back at him. Waku was being carried in my backpack. He gave Batista a look of confusion, so Batista just shrugged back. "What's wrong, Sister?" asked Waku as he knawed on his paw. "I'm not sure... I just can't seem to let go of this anger." I howled in reply.

We had finally reached it, Taizoa Palace. Batista, Waku and I proceeded up the stairs. But Batista couldn't go! "What's wrong??" I asked him. "It feels like there's a barrier here." he replied. I stood firm on the stairs. *Of course! Only the Purest of Heart, and Darkest of Soul may enter!*

"Go without me!" Batista cried up. "Waku," I whispered to the wolf cub. "Stay with Dave, to make sure he's alright."

"But, Sister--" Waku protested. "Just do it, please?" I begged him. "Alright, only for you, Sister!" laughed Waku as he stood by Batista. I proceeded inside, trembling. I swallowed hard, and walked in.

A/N; This is NOT the final chapter. Most of my stories end precisely at 10, but not this one.

~ Dameon Latino Guerrero

11 - Taizoa Spirit

I felt a slight chill as I walked in. I could see my breath as I walked in further. I noticed a wierd statue. "What the hell is that?" I asked myself. The weird statue opened it's mouth, on it's own!!! "GAAAAH!" I shrieked as I was drawn back. "You are Dameon... yes?" asked the statue. "Depends on who you are and what you want with me!" I yelled back.

"You need the answers... do you not?" asked the statue again. "Y-Yes... but... how can you help me...?!" I frowned back. "I possess all the knowledge in the world." the statue said in distain.

A/N THE REST IS IN PART 3!!!