WWE MADNESS: Curse of the crystal; 3!

By DeathNinja919

Submitted: April 20, 2007 Updated: February 6, 2008

| 1 | NI | ın | no | _ | _ |
|---|----|------|-----|---|---|
| • | u | ai i | IIO | _ | _ |

| Provided b | y Fanart | Central. |
|------------|----------|----------|
|------------|----------|----------|

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/DeathNinja919/45136/WWE-MADNESS-Curse-of-crystal-3

| Chapter 1 - Gruesome Battle; Brother & Sister | 2 |
|---|---|
| Chapter 2 - Struggle | 3 |
| Chapter 3 - New Interest | 4 |

1 - Gruesome Battle; Brother & Sister

As the statue stopped talking, I noticed something appear, in solid form! IT WAS EDDIE! But he had a sword... "Why--" I began.

"You will fight me, if you want your answers." Eddie said as he held up his sword. "What?! I'm not fighting you!" I called back. "Then I will force you into it." Eddie said as he slashed at my chest. He sliced through my chest. Blood poured out of my chest as I fell to the hard, stone floor. "E-Eddie..." I coughed. "No baby sister. I've helped you too many times in life. You need to learn to help yourself." His words peirced my heart, bringing tears to my eyes. I staggered up. Blood dripping on my shirt. My tears turned to blood. My fangs grew out, and my claws did as well. I ran at Eddie, slashing his arm. Blood dribbled out from it.

Eddie twisted around, and stabbed me through the stomach. I choked out blood as Eddie smirked. "A-are you enjoying?" I asked weakly. "Hm?" asked Eddie. "Are y-you enjoying k-killing me?" I asked again.

"Actually... yes..."

2 - Struggle

Eddie laughed a bit as I staggered to get up. I panted with weakness. I thought of a song somewhat close to this...

Save me! Get me the hell out of here! Save me! Too young to die, my dear. YOU CAN'T! If you can hear me, just walk away, and TAKE ME!

Blood tears streamed down my face. I ran at Eddie. Pulling a claw back, I slashed him across the chest. Or, so I thought.

I was slashing at air! "Huh...?" I asked myself as I looked behind me. EDDIE WAS BEHIND ME! He stabbed me in the back with his black Katana. I felt something suddenly SNAP!

3 - New Interest



John broke it, and whispered "Will you be mine, Dameon...?"

I was quiet, when I smiled and replied "Of course, John."

We kissed again. This was John's dream come true. And secretly, mine too.