

# DIGIMON: Wolfdramon Saga

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*Yes. I Deleted Wolfdramon's Story And Made A New One. Forget All Of The Old One I'm Starting Again.*

*Wolfdramon's life is pretty messed up. Find out why, here!*

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## 1 - 'Crack!'

The egg sat on the gray, shadowy rock, awaiting destiny. The light from the small opening in the cave roof made the egg sparkle like diamonds. Roxii, an ordinary school girl, wandered into the opening of the cavern. She spied the egg and oblivious to what it was; walked over to it. Tons of thoughts were streaming into her head. One of which was, *wow... What is this thing?*. She wandered and wandered and wandered before gently lifting the egg up from its nesting place in the stone.

Suddenly, a bright light shone in Roxii's face. She covered her eyes, dropping the egg- The light was too bright for her. The egg made a small 'crack' like sound and began to open up. Roxii stared at it, wondering what was going to emerge from the black shell of the unidentified egg. It was about to show itself when....

Roxii woke up, oblivious to all around her. All she heard was the bell-like sounds of her alarm clock.

"Blehhhh...." She moaned.

*Was it just a dream? It seemed real.... Too real. What if it wasn't just a dream?*

## 2 - The Love Of Siblings

The egg's hatchling was a Zedmon; a small brown blob-like creature with wolf ears. Zedmon was playful and carefree and never seemed to be afraid. He grew up with his older brother, who was at the time an in-training, Crimsmon. Crimsmon and Zedmon looked out for each other and had a strong siblingly bond. They stayed together, regardless of how much danger they encountered. They were always happy and never complained about anything. Their lives were going along pretty smooth. Zedmon loved life- He was enchanted by the world revolving around him. Crimsmon loved his brother very much and wanted his brother to be safe, above anything he wanted in life. The two were inseparable and one was never seen without the other.

Zedmon digivolved into Zapmon, after a considerably long time. Crimsmon was happy for his brother and congratulated him many times. Even though digivolution had taken place and the two were now equally matched in strength, they stuck together and worked as a team to get through life. However... Their perspectives on a lot of things were completely different. For example; Crimsmon was so precisely sure about his purpose in life; protecting his brother. While Zedmon didn't have a clue why he existed. He usually wondered why he was alive but he was thankful for him being created.

### 3 - "Tag!"

"Tag!" Was the sound, you could hear from all around, it rung through the air everywhere you went, it was so loud.

The two digimon seemed like they were having a reasonably good time.

"Tag!!! Your it!!!" Shouted Zapmon.

The two were pointlessly running around the field like bulls on a rampage, in a china shop.

"Tag! Tag! Tag!!! Tag!!!!!!!" Was the only thing you could here for yards.

The two frolicing digimon were interrupted when a huge black ball of light came charging towards Zapmon.

"NOOOO! Get outta the way!!!" Shouted Crimsmon, shoving his brother out of the way and putting himself in the range of the darkness.

All Zapmon could do is watch his brother's whole body get consumed by the darkness.

"CRIMSMON!" He cried.

Suddenly, the light faded away and all that was left of Crimsmon was a black wolf-type digimon with red markings. He had digivolved.

"I'm Wolfermon now!" He laughed, evilly.

## 4 - Get Out Alive

Zapmon stared at his brother, as he scrambled to get away.

"And where do you think your going, weakling?" Wolfermon spat and picked up Zapmon by the scruff of his neck.

Zapmon struggled to get free.

"Who are you and what did you do to my brother?!?!" Cried Zapmon.

"Bwahaha! I *am* your brother!!!" Shouted Wolfermon, grinning.

"What.. W-What... What are you gonna do to me...?" Trembled Zapmon.

"Heh Heh Heh..." Wolfermon slashed out his claw and swiped Zapmon straight across his chest.

"Gah!!!" Screeched Zapmon, falling to the ground.

"Mwuhhahahahahah!!!"

Words chanted in Zapmon's head.

"If you wanna get out alive, oh oh run for your life! If you wanna get out alive, oh oh run for your life!" They repeated.

Zapmon hurried to his feet and scurried away, as fast as he could, despite of how much his wound bled and throbbed.

He ran out of the field and into the nearby forrest. By now, his wound was getting too much to bare. He sat down and breathed heavily.

Suddenly there was a rustle in the bushes... It got closer and closer to the startled Zapmon. He tried to get up to run away again, but his legs wouldn't budge! The noise got closer and closer and closer! Until finally out of the bushes came....

## 5 - There To Help

.... A cat-type digimon.

It was pink with yellow, purple and rainbow coloured with red wings and a white stomach.

It stumbled out of the bush and landed in front of Zapmon, screeching along, trying to stop tumbling.

"Um.... Hi...?" She said, smiling a cheesy smile, weakly.

Zapmon turned away.

The digimon cocked her head to the side, in confusion. Then she looked at his wounds...

"You're... Hurt..." She said, glumly.

"What does it look like?!?!?" Zapmon growled.

The digimon backed off, pricking her ears back.

After a few seconds, she edged back over to Zapmon and started licking his wounds.

Her eyes and Zapmon's met.

"...Thanks..." Spoke Zapmon.

The digimon, smiled and wagged her tail playfully.

"I'm Kiuramon!" She smiled.

"The name's Zapmon." Zapmon spoke, shoving a smile out, through the pain.

## 6 - rescued again.

"Zapmon!!"

A familiar voice could be heard. WolfDRAMON turned to face DrakedRAMON, his closest friend.

"I heard your cry when i was out in the forrest.. What the fxxk happened to you?! Who did this?!"

DrakedRAMON growled.

Zapmon always was jealous of DrakedRAMON. He always got the ladies. He was smart. He was good looking. He was kind. He always managed to jump in at the last minute and save Zapmon's @\$\$. DrakedRAMON was a rookie digimon and Zapmon in-training. This meant that DraekDRAMON was visibly stronger than Zapmon. Yeah, it was nice having a friend who would always rescue you but Zapmon was fed up of watching DrakedRAMON being the hero. He wished he could, just once, be the one to save the day. But it never happened. Zapmon knew he was a failure. Or at least thought he was. This practically killed him inside.

"... Wolfermon."

"Wolfermon..? Who'se he!?"

"CrimsmoN.. in rookie form."

"WHAT THE FXXK!?" exclaimed DrakedRAMON.

"I- I- I don't know."

"I'll kill him.. I WILL."

"DrakedRAMON, don't. He's my brother and no matter how much he hurts me, i don't want any harm to come to him."

## 7 - Drakedramon Does It Again.

"But... Look at you. You're a mess... I can't let somebody do that to you, dude."

Kiuramon coughed sweetly. The two friends turned around.

"Oh, hiya. Who're you?" enquired Drakedramon.

"I'm Kiuramon, pleasure to meet you!"

"Drakedramon. Nice to meet you too. Haha, I never knew you had a girl, Zap, where've you been hiding her?!"

Kiuramon blushed, then giggled.

"Um, nowhere. She's not my girl, and I met her approximately 2 minutes ago."

"Yeah, yeah, sure. Anyway, about Crismmo- I mean Wolfermon... He must've been pretty angry?" asked Drakedramon.

"No... I'm not sure exactly what did happen. We were just happily playing tag in the field, then suddenly a big ball of black stuffs emerged out of nowhere and seemed to be pulled into his body... Then he digivolved...into Wolfermon." replied Wolfdramon.

"Oh... Well, I'll find him, and when I do... I'll kill him!" And with that, Drakedramon disappeared.

Wolfdramon turned to Kiuramon.

"Uh... just excuse him. He's my best friend."

"He seems pretty sweet." Kiuramon giggled.

"Hmph."

"Anyway, let's get you cleaned up. Want me to take you home?" smiled Kiuramon.

"Um.. I don't exactly know where home *is*..."

"You don't have a home?!"

"Well, I do... It's just that... I can't go back there... Not now."

"Oh... How's that?"

"Because, I live with my brother, Crismmon... The one whose digivolution did this to me."