

Digimon hackers

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This is my new fan story; Hopefully you'll like it.

~~~~~ Terra

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/terra77/52205/Digimon-hackers>

|                                                                   |          |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------|----------|
| <b>Chapter 1 - Episode 1 "Enter the new digital world!"</b>       | <b>2</b> |
| <b>Chapter 2 - "The first fight could be the last." part one,</b> | <b>5</b> |

# 1 - Episode 1 "Enter the new digital world!"

## Episode one, Enter the new digital world!

A dark cloudy night fell over the city, lighting crashed and the thunder rolled, inside one house lived a boy named Tim, Tim was a nice lad but since his mother died he became a rough teenager outsideing everyone from him, becomeing shut down and agresive towards everyone who tryed to help him; No one could save him from his fate. Tim was in his room on his computer as always, even though he acts tough he's really a computer geek or a hacker if you will, Tim raised his head and peeked out of the window at the rain slashing and driping outside, he could see a lighting bolt, his eye flashed at the sight when the bolt of energy hit a nearby tree setting it ablaze.

Tim said to himself "This weather sucks, it reminds me to much of that day." He said shuddering, he turned to his computer again and started searching the net, "noting new here or there," he said sighing with a blank expression.

Meanwhile in the digital world a black digimon, named Rarukamon was walking in a digital city called severeleven covering himself with a white blanket. Rarukamon was a normal digimon untill a strange night a strange unknowed virus came to him and changed his body into his darken state. Since that night Rarukamon has been kicked out of every place he has been so far, he was forced to be alone darkening him even more. while he was walking a gummymon came up to him and tryed to play with Rarukamon, gummymon said to him "hey wanna play! come on I wanna play!" his voice anoyed Rarukamon.

Rarukamon replied to him in a snarling voice, "Don't you know what I am kid? I'm a monster everyone knows it! Now unless you want to become some data for me to eat you'll get out of my way and leave me alone!" his voice scared gummymon and the little digimon started to cry. "Wahhhhhhhh!" Rarukamon jumped back, "Ok ok sorry kid! just stop crying your getting the others to stare!" after he said that a leomon came up to them he loomed over Rarukamon in power.

leomon spoke in a might voice that scared Rarukamon, "You! your not a normal digimon are you? I can sense it inside of you, YOU WILL LEAVE THIS CITY NOW!" he roared.

Rarukamon glared at leomon, "I was just leaveing." he started to run and left the city runing into the forest.

Rarukamon started to walk now and tears ran from his eyes across his jaws, "Why...why am I cursed like this?" He stoped at a river that was near the dirt road. siting down now he was crying by himself, "Why..why must I be like this? I...need someone...I need a friend, I only ask for one true friend...someone that can understand me." He looked up at the sky, "is that too much to ask for?" the blanket fell off of him and it showed his black body with dark blue markings across his body. "Even if I am like this...I wish for a friend...only one...thats all I need."

Back in the human world Tim was typeing away makeing fun of the newbies on his normal sites, all of a sudden he heard from the computer, A almost mystic voice said "Tim..." Tim fell off his chair and sat up looking at the computer blinking. "did my computer just call my name? I must of drank to much soda or ate something bad." he said not believeing what just happened. "Tim...are you there?" the computer said

the voice now sounded broken and filled with static, Tim got to his feet. "Yes I'm here voice from my computer that isn't real." he said to his own computer which made him look crazy at the moment. "I'm so sorry you must not believe I am talking to you right now." Tim shook his head up and down, "Tim someone needs you...Someone that you must be with to save your world and mine." Tim raised his eyebrow "What are you talking about? No one needs me." he said with a sad voice. "That's not true...my h-brzzz wo-brzzz needs y-brzzz-u to become the next digides-brzzz" the static was getting worse. "Huh? what was that!?" he said worrying, "I have to transport you now...I can't keep this connection up...Tim welcome to the digital world!" the computer said then a blinding light came from it and grabbed Tim sucking him into his computer.

Rarukamon was still at the river when he saw a rip in the sky, "WHAT'S THAT?!" he said with his mouth agape. He got to his feet and saw Tim falling from the sky. "what's that thing? It looks like it's gonna-hey your gonna crash!" he screamed as Tim crashed into the forest ahead of him. Rarukamon ran towards the place Tim crashed, Rarukamon came to where Tim was hanging from a tree branch in completely new clothes and the always stylish goggles. Tim was passed out with a cut on his arm from the fall, Rarukamon got Tim down from the tree and laid him down on the ground. "It looks hurt." Rarukamon said to himself, "I wonder what kind of digimon it is? I never saw one like this before." He poked Tim in the stomach with his claws and with that Tim jumped up in pain from getting poked by sharp claws. "OW WHAT THE HEI-" He looked at Rarukamon. Tim when pale and his eyes widened, "wha--wha--WHAT ARE YOU?!" He freaked and looked around him "Where am I? where is this?!" He looked at himself "Why do I have different clothes on?!" He started running back and forth freaking out waving his arms like a weirdo.

"Why am I-Ow" he stopped running and held his arm a little bit of blood leaked from his fingers. Rarukamon walked up to him "your hurt from that fall aren't you?" Tim looked at Rarukamon "yeah I guess it's just a cut though it will heal--YOUR CAN TALK?!" Rarukamon sighed "You can so why can't I?" Tim looked at him "You got a point...where am I? and what are you?" Rarukamon looked at him "your in the digital world and I'm a digimon short for digital monster!" he said almost happily. Tim looked at him "My name is Tim and I'm a human" Rarukamon looked at him, "Human huh...never heard of it but nice to meet you Tim I'm Rarukamon!" They both looked at each other smiling. "Well it's nice to meet you to Rarukamon but can you tell him how to get back to my own world?" Rarukamon shook his head no "I don't know how you even got here let alone your world and how to get back to it." They both sighed but then a light came from Tim's cellphone that he had with him, "what's going on with my cell phone?" The cell phone transformed into a digivice.

from the digivice he heard the voice again, "Tim this is your digivice now...you'll know when to use it, and Rarukamon is your partner now, and your friend." Rarukamon looked at the digivice "Fr--friend?" he said surprised, "Yes I heard your cry for a friend...and Tim's cry as well so...I got you two together." Tim looked not impressed "You dragged me from my world to be someone's friend?" the digivice replied to this "No I got you here for a bigger reason...the digital world is under attack by weird viruses that are taking control of the digimon and forcing them to kill each other." Rarukamon looked even more surprised "you mean my virus?" he said worrying "No you are different...the virus you have tried to control you, but something stopped it, even I don't know what though. But this isn't time for chit chat Tim, Rarukamon you must go to the city named Severone, there you will find me."

Tim then said "hey wait I never said I wanted to help anyone!" he said almost screaming. "Tim its

destiny...you can't control it, now farwell for now." the voice went away, Time shook his digivice "hey wait come back here!" He sighed "I guess we are partners rarukamon, lets go already." Rarukamon looked at Tim "But don't you care that I look this way?" Tim looked back at him "what you looking like a dino? nah I got use to it already." Rarukamon shook his head "No I ment the fac I have a virus inside of me? makeing me dark and evil." Tim shook his head "nah your not evil,Your diffrent but not evil" He said then smiled. "Now lets go I want to get back home!" Rarukamon blinked for a while then smiled "Comeing Tim!" And he started following his new friend.

## 2 - "The first fight could be the last." part one,

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Episode 2 "The first fight could be the last." part one,

Tim and his newly founded friend were walking towards Severeleven heading in the path of Severone where the mystic voice told them to go. Tim was looking at his digivice wondering what it could be for, "Hey Rarukamon, do you know what this thing is used for?" Rarukamon wasn't listening to him he was more worried about Leomon, Leomon told him to leave the city forever not come back with a strange unknown creature called a human. He also didn't think that Leomon would believe the story about Tim falling from the sky from a digital rip. And him and Tim would most likely be attacked and deleted.

-WACK!- Tim punched Rarukamon in the head, "Hey listen you big lizard! I asked you a question!" Rarukamon held his head in pain, "WHAT WAS THAT FOR?" he yelled at Tim. Tim smirked in a cocky way and hit him again this time leaving his first on his head holding him down. "Listen Rarukamon, since your MY digimon that must mean I'm your leader and leaders never get talked back to or not answered, now tell me what is this digivice for?" Rarukamon lifted his head over powering Tim, "Who said I would follow you! I also don't know what that thing is let alone what it's used for!" he growled. Tim didn't like that at all he hit Rarukamon again but this time Rarukamon hit back and they started fighting.

"You stupid lizard!" Tim screamed as he punched him in the jaw, "Stupid human!" Rarukamon yelled then bit Tim on the arm, They rolled down a hill and entered the city unknowingly. Severeleven shimmered almost golden as the light flickered on the metal towers that surrounded the city. All the city digimon stared at the scene, a digimon who had a virus and a strange creature fighting wasn't something you saw everyday. Tim and Rarukamon kept on rolling through out the block of the city almost hitting into some unaware digimon, all of a sudden they both smacked into something. They were both breathing heavily, Tim was bleeding from the bite and Rarukamon was also bleeding from the punch to the jaw.

They both stopped breathing as they hear a roar coming from above them, They both looked up slowly and saw that they had stomped all right, they had stomped right in front of Leomon himself! Leomon glared at Rarukamon then at Tim, "What is the meaning of this?! I told you young digimon to leave this sewer! And you," He looked at Tim, "I don't know what you are but you have broken the rules and now you must pay along with this digimon!"

Leomon picked Tim up from the back of his shirt and picked Rarukamon from his tail and tossed them a little ways in front of them. Tim landed first and Rarukamon landed on Tim, "get off Rarukamon..." Tim growled then lifted him off and got to his own feet.

"Alright you over stuff kitty! I'll fight you!" he said then charged at Leomon ready to give him a good left hook in the face. but Leomon jumped swiftly out of the way and came up behind Tim and pulled out his dagger ready to strike the young teenager down and end the fight. "Now you die!" Leomon roared and swung his arm down.

"Dark buster!" A virus shot hit Leomon in the back stopping his attack, It was Rarukamon, "Stay away from Tim!" He charged Leomon with all his nerves on end. Tim turned around to see Rarukamon getting

smacked away by Leomon with such ease, Rarukamon smashed into one of the towers and fell to the ground in pain, bleeding and wounded.

"Such foolishness..." Leomon said, Then charged Rarukamon with his dagger ready to strike him down and end his life. "Now you virus, You will die and be rid of this world!", Tim couldn't look anymore and rushed in at the last moment and took the hit for Rarukamon, blood splashed in the air in front of Rarukamon. "Urk..." Tim mumbled, Rarukamon's eye widened in shock at what Tim did for him. "T-Ti-TIM!!" He yelled as Tim fell to the ground, silent. Rarukamon got to his feet and took Tim in his arms, "Hang on Tim! please hang on!" He said almost crying while shaking Tim a bit. Leomon looked just as surprised as Rarukamon, "This...thing...it blocked the attack for a virus." He said almost regretting what he did.

"Of course I did..." Tim said quietly, "He is MY digimon...I have to protect him, no matter what." with that Tim looked at Rarukamon, "I know, that sounded sappy...heh it's not like me is it...to be kind." Rarukamon looked at him now crying completely. "yeah...it did..." he said and tried to smile but couldn't, "Rarukamon...your...the only real thing that ever came close to being a true friend to me,I thank you for that." Rarukamon looked really surprised at those words,"Tim...you were the only friend I ever had...I don't want you to die." Tim made that cocky smile again, "Stupid lizard..." Tim's head then fell limp.

Leomon looked at Tim, "He is dead, and now you will die too." He raised his blood ridden dagger at Rarukamon, "Farwell virus," He slammed his dagger down but before the weapon contacted a bright light came from the digivice. Rarukamon felt power surging through his body as Tim got to his feet! "Tim your alive!?" Rarukamon screamed as he got to his own two feet. "Yeah..but how?!" He said and took out the digivice that was glowing blue. "What is the meaning of this?!" Leomon asked them in a confused voice, Tim looked at Rarukamon and Rarukamon looked at Tim, they both said together but they didn't know how they knew but they said, "It's...DIGIVOLUTION!" With that Rarukamon started glowing, "Rarukamon digivolve tooooo...." "Zanrukomon!" Zanrukomon roared with power, Leomon and all the rest of the digimon looked in surprise, "You digivolved...but how..." he looked at Tim, "No matter,I will delete you both!" Leomon charged Zanrukomon with his dagger armed.

What will happen to Tim and Rarukamon---I mean Zanrukomon....Stay tune.