

The way of living- Asmodeus (Haunted-Dark-Umbreon) 1st age-up
(Writing done by: Lil Monster)
(Word count: 1,500+)

Cold dark rains pelted the island as a rough storm had been brewing the day beforehand with dark skies and large clouds , the large clouds finally letting go of the held water that was now coating the islands in rough rains and winds. Most were hiding away from the rough weather and that included a young Cryo named Asmodeus who was tucked away with his pack in a hidden away cave that was just in the deeper forest where they had decided to stay until the storm stopped or came to a calmer state.

Asmodeus was adopted by the pack after they had found him when he was a hatchling after the two juveniles went exploring and brought him back to the adults where he was taken into the pack's ranks, he was still learning what that meant as he had never been around other cryo's. So adjusting was a little hard for him and he tended to keep to himself most of the time as the other young cryo's played and rough housed with one another the adults of the pack paying no attention to them mostly sleeping or minding their business. Being the youngest of the pack was rough for Asmodeus as he was mostly pushed around and bullied which caused him to be an outcast most of the time , but it seemed like in this pack it was keep up for you'd be left behind which was a harsh lesson to learn for a young dinosaur and if you stepped out of line there was consequences and he was not aware of that but today he would find out how rough the pecking order was within a pack.

The storm was harsh and they didn't seem to be going anywhere anytime soon most of them being hungry as they waited for the large male cryo who went by the name of Riot, he had gone hunting to bring back some food for the younger ones he had been gone for awhile now and tensions were growing between the hungry young cryo's. The sound of footsteps against the wet ground could be heard off in the distance as Asmodeus looked back towards the cave entrance slowly getting to his feet "It must be Riot, he's back and with food right I am hungry" he mumbled to himself his stomach giving off a growl the larger young cryo's stopping their roughhousing and pushing past Asmodeus with no care about stepping on him or running into him but that was the normal. Riot entered the cave carrying a dead parasaur youngling that was lost due to the storm dropping its corpse on the ground of the cave shaking his feathers from being drenched from the rain fall, his piercing blue eyes landing on Asmodeus who was being pushed around by the others showing weakness which irritated him.

"Eat up" he growled under his breath watching the smallest hatchling being Asmodeus, looking at him he was pathetic, having weakness in his pack was not an option and it was looking grim for him. The larger hatchlings rushed over to the parasaur carcass and began eating munching down on it , Asmodeus slowly making his way over trying to find a spot he could fit into and get his fill but he was knocked out of the way many times soon getting a snap from his younger packmates.

"Hey let me get some , Don't snap at me you got your fill" he growled getting up from being

knocked back going back in to try again before looking up to see Riot's leg in front of him his narrowed eyes sinking Asmodeus breathe into his stomach, Riot looked mad and not happy with what was going on but it wasn't at the larger hatchlings it was at Asmodeus causing him to shrink into himself looking up at the unimpressed Riot. Riot let out a low growl as he leaned down looking at him "you see this, you two" he said looking at the others who were eating looking up at Riot as he spoke to them.

"This is weakness and pathetic, something I will not tolerate in my pack" he said sneering at Asmodeus who was curled into himself now shaking the words feeling like a sharp blade cutting through his skin. He was much smaller and had a harder time trying to assure himself over others he wasn't weak, at least he didn't think so, but the words coming from Riot seemed otherwise as the large cryo stood over him. Riot snarled as he picked up Asmodeus by the scruff of his neck skin throwing him towards the entrance of the cave harshly. "Weak will get you and others killed and I won't have it in my pack, we took you in to be strong not a weakling" he said walking towards him the other packmates watching on as the younger ones continued eating from the parasaur.

"Don't come back Asmodeus, you are weak" The words left Riots jaws as he narrowed his eyes at the small hatchling. Asmodeus was struck with fear as he shook the words he was being told, he couldn't get forced out he would die but it seemed like he wasn't going to be given a choice. It was a harsh lesson the hatchling was learning and one so earlier on in life. Asmodeus looked up at Riot backing up to the cave entrance "I'm not weak, I won't drag you guys down please don't make me go out there" he said pleading with Riot who kept coming his jaws letting out loud growls. There was no pleading with the feathered giant who had no interest in keeping him around much longer, with that an alarm went off in the young hatchlings head and that was to run far away from this cave even if he was hungry and his stomach hurt. He was always an outsider to them and it wouldn't change, Asmodeus looked backwards before darting out of the cave missing a snap from Riot at the end of his tail.

Alone and cold from the storm a lesson was learnt that night for Asmodeus that weakness was not allowed in this world and if you were weak you meant nothing to others. The words from Riot haunting his every thought as he walked looking back to the once dry place he was in, but now he was cold and wet from the harsh storm still going on. There was a lot to learn about life and Asmodeus was learning the hard way now without guidance he was on his own but one thing forsure was he was not going to be weak like he was called. Little did he know that those words that were said to him and that face of anger from Riot would haunt him for his years to come, after walking for awhile he found a small tree that seemed to be have knocked over by the strong winds, it wasn't the driest place but it would do and it provided some shelter.

"I'm not weak, am I?" he said to himself looking at a puddle that was near his dry spot, curling his tail around him. Being alone was now going to be challenging for a hatchling cryo on the islands as it was littered with other carnivores, he was just a snack to some. The harshest lessons were best learned young here as it provided survival chances. Asmodeus let out a sigh "Maybe Riot was right" he said with a sad look on his face. "I feel so alone" he added before

leaning his head on the dry spot , rest is what he needed now if he was going to make it through the night with the harsh storm and that's if nothing would find him.

Being called weak and pathetic haunted his mind as he moved in his sleep , breathing heavily. It was a tough lesson he learnt that night but one that would keep him going as he wanted to be anything but those words, from now on he would prove everyone wrong even if he had to go to the extreme of things. Curled and his spirits beaten, the storm started to calm itself as the rain came to a stop , Asmodeus only had himself now and this was going to be a challenge would he survive into his adulthood? What challenges would he face being alone and would he ever shake those words that cut through him like a claws that slashed with heavy hits. Only time would tell for young Asmodeous maybe learning the harshest of lessons was a good thing for him even if he didn't think so all he wanted to do was not be that vile word that he was told by that pack.

Weakness was not a option for him and he knew that , as he slept through the night his thoughts now calming down as he finally dozed off it was a rough day for this little cryo but he would survive.