

# Revenge Turned Wrong!

By Byakugan\_Sharingan

Submitted: January 13, 2006

Updated: April 16, 2006

*A Story Dedicated To YoshimiDonsato. She Is The One Who Gave Me This Great Idea! YD, Tell Me What You Think! And also, for those of you reading this...the story is not done yet!!! I will write more!!!! I just like to keep you in suspense!!!*

Provided by Fanart Central.

[http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Byakugan\\_Sharingan/26412/Revenge-Turned-Wrong](http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Byakugan_Sharingan/26412/Revenge-Turned-Wrong)

<b>Chapter 1 - Sasuke's ranting</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Busted! Naruto's Hard Choice</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - The Endless Night</b>	<b>6</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - The Delayed Training</b>	<b>8</b>
<b>Chapter 5 - Just Missed Tsunade!</b>	<b>10</b>
<b>Chapter 6 - The Beginning of the Long Wait</b>	<b>12</b>
<b>Chapter 7 - The Extreme Hallucination</b>	<b>14</b>
<b>Chapter 8 - The Living Dead (I mean literally)</b>	<b>16</b>
<b>Chapter 9 - Sannin's Return!!!!</b>	<b>18</b>
<b>Chapter 10 - He Has It</b>	<b>20</b>
<b>Chapter 11 - All of my pain goes into this story</b>	<b>22</b>
<b>Chapter 12 - Shukaku out 10 Times Over</b>	<b>23</b>
<b>Chapter 13 - Leave or Die: Sasuke Waits</b>	<b>24</b>

# 1 - Sasuke's ranting

"Grrrrr", thought Naruto as he leapt through Konoha swiftly but silently by the light of the full moon. He was planning to take revenge on Sasuke for treating him so badly today at training. Naruto could've sworn Sasuke called him 'dobe' at least 4 times in one hour. "He he he," said Naruto into the stillness of the night. "Sasuke won't know what happened to his clothes tomorrow." (A/N: Naruto's planning to spill ramen on Sasuke's clothes. Yeah, he has super lame ideas of revenge) When Naruto got to Sasuke's house, which on the other side of the village, his window was shut. Naruto quietly opened the window, and snuck inside the house as silent as a shadow. Sasuke's room was so dark, for a moment Naruto couldn't see where Sasuke put his clothes. As his eyes got adjusted to the darkness, he suddenly heard a moan come from the bed. He froze, wondering if Sasuke had heard him. But then Sasuke started to rave and rant...in his sleep. Naruto looked into the direction of the bed, and saw Sasuke's clothes sitting on a chair, neatly folded, next to the bed. At first Sasuke's ranting was only an incoherent mumbling, but as Naruto got closer and closer to the bed, he could actually hear the words. He completely forgot about the ramen and Sasuke's clothes as he listened intently to Sasuke's voice.

"No, Itachi! You can't kill Mother and Father! Why, Itachi? You didn't have to do it. You didn't have to get special practice. You could've just killed me! No...Father and Mother are dead now. And....wait, where are you going Itachi? You can't just leave me alone here! Come back, aniki!" And Sasuke's pale hands, somewhat glowing in the moonlight, reached out for something he couldn't get. "Don't leave me here! Please, come back!" And Naruto saw tears coming out from under Sasuke's closed eyes and dripping down onto the pillow. Naruto then completely forgot about revenge to Sasuke. He knew what it was like to be alone, but Sasuke had seen his parents die, whereas Naruto didn't know his parents at all. Sasuke's voice stopped for a while, and Naruto thought he should leave. But as Naruto got off the bed, Sasuke started again. "Naruto-kun..." he said. Naruto froze again. Had Sasuke felt the vibration of the bed as he got off? "Naruto, get back here." No doubt about it, Sasuke was awake, really and truly.

BUSTED! READ MY NEXT CHAPTER!

## 2 - Busted! Naruto's Hard Choice

Naruto stayed frozen in fear as he watched the Uchiha climb out of bed and come toward him. But something wasn't right. Naruto could tell. Sasuke's eyes were bloodshot, as though he hadn't slept in a long time. And Sasuke was sweating, even though it was the middle of winter, he had the fan on, and he was shirtless and in boxer shorts. Naruto didn't know why Sasuke was looking like this. Sasuke was also a dangerous shade of white. Whiter than normal, Naruto decided. Naruto finally felt the strength to run, but he only ran a little way. He sat down with shaking legs on the balcony just outside Sasuke's window. He shut his eyes tight, knowing Sasuke would find him there, and waited for the mountainous tidal wave of anger to break the surface.

But it didn't come. Naruto waited and waited, but it never came. So finally he cracked open one eye, turned around, and looked. But Sasuke wasn't there. Naruto couldn't summon enough strength to get up and get back home, so he decided to stay for a while letting his legs get the feeling back in them. He leaned against the wall of Sasuke's house, and then he heard something very strange. He heard coughing, violent coughing. A few seconds after the coughing had died down, he finally gathered enough strength to look inside. Sasuke was on the hard tile floor, violently shaking, and at the same time trying to slowly crawl and inch his way back to the bed.

And then Naruto knew what had happened. Sasuke had a fever, and judging from the looks of it, a very high one, too. But something wasn't right here. Sasuke had stopped by Naruto's house yesterday, and he seemed fine to Naruto. Then again, as Sasuke was making his way back, it had started to rain. So perhaps Sasuke had caught fever when he had been outside in the rain. Naruto knew it was his fault. He had asked Sasuke to come over because he wanted to get straight why Sasuke always called him a 'dobe'. Sasuke wouldn't answer, and then Naruto had just booted him out the door.

And now, staring at the pitiful shinobi before him, Naruto's mind split into two parts. The first part said, "Sasuke's got a really bad fever. We'll need to stay and help him." The second part said, "Sasuke...well, it serves him right. It

can't be helped. That's for mistreating me all these years." Naruto went ahead and had a mental breakdown. He didn't know what to do. "What should I do? What should I do? I can't just leave him here, can I? I can, and I will! No! I won't! He's my teammate! Teammates are always there for each other. Leave him! Leave him! I don't know what's right and wrong! Stay! Leave! Stay! Leave! STAY! LEAVE! What should I do?!!!!!!

WHAT WILL NARUTO DO? WILL HE STAY, OR WILL HE LEAVE? FIND OUT NEXT CHAPTER!

### 3 - The Endless Night

Naruto was still trying to sort out his thoughts as Sasuke made it to the bed. Naruto glanced down at the floor where Sasuke was a few minutes ago, only to find him gone. He glanced over at the bed and saw a pale hand grasp the edge of the flannel. He just stared at it for a few minutes, and then was shocked to see the hand disappear again over the far end of the bed. He then again heard the coughing, only this time it was more violent than before, if that was possible. He rushed around to the side of the bed, and found Sasuke again on the hard tile floor by his bed, still coughing. And that's when Naruto made up his mind. It was now or never, right? He remembered how Sasuke had "died" saving him years ago, and here he was again, helpless. And it was all Naruto's fault. He had booted his own teammate out the door just because he didn't get an explanation! Well, he was pretty clueless most of the time, but Naruto knew when it was time to play, and when it was time to get serious. And now, he decided, was definitely the right time to be serious.

Naruto gently picked up Sasuke's shaking body and laid him on the flannel bed again. He covered Sasuke up well and then went into Sasuke's kitchen to see if he had any medicine. And....he didn't. And Naruto was definitely not leaving his delirious teammate so he could get a bottle of medicine at his house. Naruto's house was clear out on the other side of the village. So all Naruto could do was bring Sasuke to Kakashi-sensei when it got light. Of course, Naruto knew Kakashi would be late...again. Well, he told himself, some things never change. But I at least hope that old fart can get there on time. Sasuke's really sick! Naruto switched off Sasuke's alarm clock, which was set to go off at 6, because he knew he would be up the whole night watching his teammate. He also switched the fan off and closed the window. He then felt Sasuke's forehead with his hand. It was hot, very hot. Way beyond the limits of the average cold.

When Naruto removed his hand from the other 16-year-old's forehead, his palm was damp with sweat. He took a closer look at his partner, and found that Sasuke was sweating like there was no tomorrow. The demon in Naruto usually healed Naruto's wounds and sicknesses before the boy had time to feel the full symptoms. But Sasuke didn't have any

healing demon inside him. So Naruto would just have to watch his friend till morning, at which point he would take him to Kakashi-sensei. Naruto dragged the chair with Sasuke's clothes on it, removed the clothes and placed them on the bedside table, and sat down to watch and wait. All through the night Sasuke fretted and was delirious. He was so delirious, when he was awake, which were for short periods on and off during the long night, he couldn't recognize the shinobi sitting near his bed, anxious and worrying. When he was asleep though, his breathing was so shallow and gasping, that it scared Naruto. As the dawn light peeked through the trees surrounding Sasuke's house, it found two boys, one awake and frightened for his teammate, the other delirious and weak. Naruto looked up, saw the light, and knew it was time to go. He gently lifted up his teammate again, wrapped him in his sheets, opened the window, and jumped out. He was going to the designated training grounds where Kakashi had told them to meet him next morning. He would ask Kakashi what to do with his friend. And so, he and the still delirious Sasuke left for the training grounds.

WILL KAKASHI LET THE TEAM DOWN AS ALWAYS AND LET SASUKE GET SICKER? OR WILL HE BE EARLY THIS TIME? READ MY NEXT CHAPTER! YOU KNOW, I THINK I'LL MAKE YOU WAIT UNTIL I GET MORE COMMENTS!  
I WON'T WRITE THE NEXT CHAPTER UNTIL I GET ONE COMMENT! I'LL DO THAT FOR ALL MY CHAPTERS, SO BETTER COMMENT NOW WHILE YOU HAVE THE CHANCE!

## 4 - The Delayed Training

Naruto leapt through Training Ground 32, where Lee's team was training. Fortunately, they didn't stop him and ask him questions. He finally got to Training Ground 29, and stopped to rest. He lay Sasuke down in the shade of a tree and sat down by his teammate himself. Sakura wasn't there...she didn't have to take the review lesson on climbing trees using chakra. "Hurry up, Kakashi-sensei!" Naruto grumbled. "Sasuke doesn't have all day here!" As he said that, he looked down at his teammate. Now his teammate's face was flushed a shade of red, and he was sweating more than when they were in his house. They waited for an hour or so, and when Kakashi didn't show up, Naruto tore out a strip of his black shirt and wet it in a nearby stream. Then he squeezed the water out and lay the rag across Sasuke's forehead. It helped, but not much.

Finally, after two more long hours, Kakashi finally appeared right in front of the very tree they were both sitting under. He caught a glimpse of Sasuke with his one visible eye, then that eye flicked over to Naruto. "Naruto, what happened to Sasuke?" he asked in a demanding tone. "Well, Mr. Copy Ninja, shouldn't you be able to figure out that Sasuke's sick right about now?" "No...I knew that. But why?" and he raised an eyebrow at Naruto. "Oh, OK...I kicked him out of my house because he wouldn't stop calling me 'dobe'. It's all my fault." Kakashi gently picked up the Uchiha, sheets and all, and examined him. He muttered to himself, "First Obito's grave gets carried away...now this. But of course, I could still find Obito's grave if I wanted to. But this, Sasuke may never cure. He may never be able to withhold the position of shinobi again. But there's still a chance, if we act quickly..." "What did you say, Master?" "Well, Naruto, yes, it is your fault. But if we act quickly, maybe Sasuke can live through this. I don't doubt he can. He's a strong kid." "What does he have, Master?" "Well, you've never had it...but it's a very rare disease called the flu. (in the ninja world, it's super rare) I've never had it, so the symptoms are unknown to me. But this disease is very deadly. And this boy has a very strong case of the flu. We'll need to take him to the hospital right away. Come with me, it'll go faster."

And so the two ninja, the Jonin and the two Genins, swept off for the Konoha hospital. Tsunade was in



town, and she  
was the only known person who had ever cured the flu and very high fevers. They would meet her there,  
show Sasuke to  
her, and ask if she could help them. Of course, Tsunade's prices didn't come very cheaply, but for his  
teammate's life,  
Naruto would pay anything.

OK...I KNOW THIS IS NOT SUCH A GOOD CHAPTER AS THE OTHER ONES. GOMEN NASAI, I'M  
DOING THIS  
RIGHT BEFORE CHURCH...MAYBE I'LL DELETE IT, EDIT IT, AND SUBMIT IT AGAIN...BUT I DOUBT  
IT. COMMENT  
IF YOU WANT TO READ THE NEXT CHAPTER, DARNIT!!!! DUNNO WHERE I CAME UP WITH THE  
FLU, BUT  
KAKASHI'S LATE....AGAIN! OH WELL, LIKE NARUTO SAID, "SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE!" O\_o

## 5 - Just Missed Tsunade!

Sasuke lay on a clean white bed in Room 42. They had just missed Tsunade, and even Kakashi, who really wasn't one for complaining, was still griping and fuming about it. Naruto was pacing back and forth on the hospital's carpet. He was wondering what they should do. For one thing, the only cure had just teleported to Kusagakure, which was a long ways away, and they didn't know what to do to cure Sasuke. All of a sudden, Kakashi snapped. He was tired of arguing pointless arguments, and no one was going to do anything at all. "I'll be back, Naruto," he said in a snappish sort of voice.

"Why? Where are you going?"

"I've gotta go break or smash something. And I'll try to find a certain type of medicinal herb that might help Sasuke's fever. I'll be back later. Oh, and Naruto, please don't leave the hospital while I'm out."

"Ok, Master. I'll see you later I guess."

And with that Kakashi hopped out the window. After a few minutes time, Naruto could hear the distant punching of trees. Into the stillness, he said, "Looks like Master's finally cracked, huh, Sasuke?" He knew Sasuke wouldn't answer him. But he was hoping Sasuke would. He was hoping he would open his eyes, and realize this was all a nightmare. But it wasn't. He knew that well enough.

Sasuke was in one of his short awake periods, and this time he could actually somewhat recognize the blonde-haired shinobi sitting next to his bed.

"N...Naruto?" he asked in a weak voice that was hardly his own.

"Huh?" Naruto jerked out of a trance. "Sasuke? You're awake?"

"Where am I?" the raven haired boy asked. He tried to sit up in bed, but Naruto gently pushed him back down.

"You're in the hospital, Sasuke. Don't try to move. It won't help your fever at all."

Sasuke was seeing double now. "Oh no," he moaned.

"What? What did you say?"

"Not again..."

"Not again? Not again what?"

"I don't want the darkness to come back again...Please, Naruto, keep me away from it..."

But it was way too late. Everything before Sasuke's eyes swirled in a blur of light and color. The last thing he felt was Naruto's hands stroking his hair gently, then he blacked out.

OK, OK, NO ONE HAS TO COMMENT FOR ME TO WRITE MORE CHAPTERS! ONCE I GET IDEAS

INTO MY HEAD,  
SOMETIMES I FORGET, SO I HAVE TO WRITE IT DOWN QUICK! I WAS THINKING OF THIS THE  
WHOLE WAY  
THROUGH CHURCH, I WASN'T REALLY PAYING ATTENTION TO THE LESSON ABOUT  
SALVATION OR  
WHATEVER...IT'LL COME BACK TO ME EVENTUALLY! ANYWAY...READ MY NEXT CHAPTER!

## 6 - The Beginning of the Long Wait

Well...eventually Kakashi-sensei did come back. Naruto noted that his hands were all red and sore and he was breathing heavily. There were also some wood splinters on his Jonin uniform. He was carrying a plant that was short and thin, it's leaves were red, and it sort of looked like a cabbage. "What is that, Master?" Naruto asked his sensei. "It's a shinobi herb. It's called wolf's bane. It'll help Sasuke's fever."  
"Oh, it will? But Sasuke's not awake. He can't eat the thing just like that...Can he?"  
"Oh no...I'll have to brew it into a liquid so he can DRINK it."  
"Oh, I see..."

Kakashi couldn't find a stove in the whole hospital (weird, huh?) so eventually he left Naruto and Sasuke again to go to his house to boil the wolf's bane. He returned carrying a plastic bowl with a green-reddish sort of liquid. Naruto knew it was the wolf's bane, because green and red were the colors of its stem and leaves. So anyway, they had to force the medicine between Sasuke's cracked lips...mainly because he refused it every time they didn't force him. Master had said that it would take a few days for the wolf's bane's full effect to start working it's magic, so they would just have to wait. Kakashi also mentioned that he had important things to do at the Jonin Elite, so he would have to leave Naruto and Sasuke alone for a few days. He asked if that was alright with Naruto, and Naruto said it was. So the day after tomorrow, Master Kakashi left the hospital. He would be back on Sunday, which was 5 days away from now.

All through those 5 days, Naruto watched Sasuke very closely...well, he couldn't but help stare at him. Sasuke didn't do anything unusual...but when he was in one of his awake moods...well, everytime he tried to move, he cried out. Naruto didn't know if it was from pain, or hunger, or something else. Sasuke's awake periods didn't allow much time for anything, so Sasuke couldn't eat or drink or talk that much. And Naruto stayed by Sasuke's bedside the whole time. He also noted that Sasuke's arm, which was over the sheets, was getting thinner and thinner by the day. Naruto felt this feeling of complete helplessness...watching his teammate waste away while he was living just normally and fine. He ran a hand gently through Sasuke's unkempt hair, and said to himself, "Sasuke...I really do love you..." Of course he knew Sasuke couldn't hear his words, but it couldn't hurt to try. Naruto knew, that eventually, Sasuke would



## 7 - The Extreme Hallucination

July 23, 2006

Today is Sasuke's birthday. I can't believe he never gets any presents for his birthday, nor can I believe the fact that Sasuke missed his birthday because of me. Well...I did give him one small present...I gave money to the hospital so that Sasuke can have more medicine to cure him. Kakashi sensei did say that the wolf's bane would take a few days to work, and it isn't working yet. Well...I guess I'll just have to wait. Today, Sasuke woke up for a bit, and I wished him a Happy Birthday...but he still couldn't hear me. His eyes had that far away look and I guess he's still tormented by the memory that his brother killed his mother and father. He doesn't cry out when he moves anymore, it's just a gasp. I wonder why he's gasping, though. Sasuke is currently hooked up to a bag of blood. It's Blood Type O. The nurses say that type O is pure blood, and Sasuke's blood might've been corrupted or something. That's why he has this disease, they said. But I'd rather trust that old hag than them. The tube is going to his arm, and blood's flowing through the tube. Yet, they don't have him hooked up to a bag of nutrition so that while he can't eat...his body's still getting vitamins. He's getting thinner and thinner, and I don't think I can bear to watch. It makes me feel so guilty, just sitting here looking at him, when he's completely fading away from the face of the Earth. I don't know who he is anymore. I haven't slept in quite a few days, but that's not the point. The point is that Sasuke's never gonna get any better, and no one's even trying to help him! I really do hope Kakashi-sensei comes back fast.

Naruto finished writing the diary entry for today, and he closed the pen, snapped the book shut, and put it on the bedside table. He outside the hospital window for a few minutes, and then he drew back with a gasp. In the sky were some clouds. He had been gazing at them, and all of a sudden he saw Sasuke's face in the clouds. Next to it were the words that Naruto had been dreading to hear, "It's all your fault...Dobe." Naruto glanced down at the real Sasuke and saw that he was awake and that it had all been a hallucination. But Naruto was way too shocked. He swayed there, on the spot, and fell on the hospital bed. Right on top of Sasuke. Naruto's body weight shocked the young Uchiha. His

black eyes grew wide and he let out a gasp. Naruto suddenly realized just who he was on, but it was too late. Sasuke's eyes had already closed and Naruto couldn't hear any traces of his raggedy breathing. Naruto put his hand on Sasuke's chest, where his heart was, and couldn't find a heart beat. No doubt about it...Sasuke was dead.

OMG...I SAID I WOULDN'T MAKE SASUKE DIE...BUT IT JUST HAPPENED!!!!!!!!!!!! OK...I'LL GIVE ALL OF YOU WHO ARE READING MY STORY A HINT TO WHAT HAPPENS IN NEXT CHAPTER. NARUTO DOES MOUTH TO MOUTH RECITATION. THAT'S ALL THE HINTS I'M GIVING YOU. OH YEAH, ONE MORE HINT. SASUKE DOESN'T REALLY DIE! SO PLEASE...DON'T FLAME ME! \*cowers in corner under a firetight shelter\* SASUKE WILL LIVE AGAIN! OR WILL HE? I DON'T ALWAYS STAY TRUE TO MY WORD, SO DON'T COUNT ON IT...

## 8 - The Living Dead (I mean literally)

Tears dripped from the cerulean blue eyes onto Sasuke's face and exposed chest. Naruto wept silently into Sasuke's chest. It was his fault that Sasuke had gotten sick, and it was his fault he had died. Naruto knew he was cursed, he always was. There was always someone telling him off or looking at him in that angry way. He was cursed with a demon, now he was also cursed with the death of his friend. His mind was racing trying to find a way he could make his mate live again. Then he remembered. Naruto's tears were still running down his cheeks, but he wasn't crying any more. He knew what he could do. Naruto's mouth got closer and closer to Sasuke's...he was planning to do mouth to mouth recitation. Naruto breathed quickly into Sasuke's mouth, over and over again, and Sasuke's eyelids fluttered. Naruto knew Sasuke was still alive, so he lightened the breaths into shorter ones. Sasuke's eyes shot open. He gazed down at the shinobi in front of him, and he felt their lips blending together into one. Naruto eventually stopped the recitation altogether, and lightened it down into kisses. They kissed each other, again and again, and they never got tired of it. Then they stopped completely, Naruto remembering that Sasuke needed oxygen, and also that his partner was sick. He didn't want to catch the disease also. Sasuke saw the tearstains on Naruto's cheeks, and he said, "Why were you crying, Naruto?" "Sasuke, I was crying, because I didn't want to lose you also." "Lose me? Whaddaya mean?" At this point, Sasuke's words were becoming slurred, and Naruto knew his teammate was tired. "Nothing. Just go to sleep."

Naruto got up from his chair and paced slowly to the hospital door. Sasuke watched him go, then all of a sudden Naruto heard a voice. It said, "Wait...don't go. Or I'll think all of this has just been a memory. A very good memory. I don't want you to fade away." The next thing the blond-haired shinobi knew, Sasuke had started to get out of the bed, his breathing hard and Naruto knew that Sasuke was using all of his strength to not show any signs of pain. Sasuke tried to walk towards Naruto, but when he tried to take the first step, his legs gave way from under him. Naruto caught his teammate and maneuvered him back to the bed. Sasuke's protests weren't feeble, and Naruto knew



people would hear  
them. "Hush, Sasuke," he said quietly as he pushed the Uchiha onto the bed. His words fell upon deaf  
ears. Sasuke had  
already passed out from the pain. Naruto would tell him when he woke up again...

## 9 - Sannin's Return!!!!

Sasuke was getting better all the time. He could walk, sort of. He needed assistance, but at least he could walk a bit. His fever was lifting, and he slept more peacefully. Everything was fine. At least for Sasuke. But Naruto was feeling really bad. He couldn't help but count off the days that Sasuke had stayed in the hospital, all because of him. He tried not to think about it. He knew that Sasuke had forgiven him already, but still, his conscience kept weighing down heavily on his soul. Then one day, when Sasuke woke up, and the nurses came in to check him, they said he was ready to go out of the hospital. Naruto felt glad, but not overly excited and hyper, like the Naruto he was before the epidemic.

As they walked out of the white hospital double doors, with Naruto supporting Sasuke, Naruto felt pang after pang of regret and guilt. He knew Sasuke couldn't feel it, but he sure did. And with every glance at his teammate, which he often did to make sure that Sasuke was actually walking beside him, the pangs just got stronger and stronger. Just when it reached it's climax, he bit his lip to keep from crying out. Eventually, the sharp teeth dug through the soft flesh of his lip and drew blood. Sasuke glanced up at Naruto and noticed the blood. He said, "Hey Naruto...stop biting your lip. It's not good for you." But at that point Naruto didn't care anymore. And when he heard Sasuke's gentle yet warning voice, it didn't make the pain go away. It just made the pain get worse and worse and worse. He felt as though his heart was being torn apart and his body being cut open with kunai knives and shuriken. Worst of all, every time he looked at Sasuke, Sasuke didn't appear to be the Sasuke he had known before the epidemic. This Sasuke was different. The previous Sasuke had been stronger and wasn't just flesh and bone. This Sasuke was almost a skeleton, and he was weak. This made Naruto feel even more guilty.

At last he couldn't take it any more. He just dropped Sasuke and ran off all the while having an internal battle between what he knew was right and what was wrong. He knew it had been wrong to leave Sasuke there, but he really needed to get this guilt out of his system. He ran home, pulled off his clothes, and jumped in a cold shower. It took a little

while to warm up, but Naruto didn't care. He didn't care about anything right now. As he sat in the shower, letting the warm water soothe his pain, Naruto licked his lips. There was something wrong about that water. It was salty, not sweet like his shower water usually was. They were tears. In the meantime...

Sasuke had collapsed face down on the road. He couldn't really walk without assistance. But he did manage to crawl his way over to the shade of a big ash tree. He lay down in the shade of the leaves, feeling the gentle wind caress his raven locks and the soft grass tickling his cheek. He looked at his arm, and the usual sleeve that was there was gone. He seriously wondered whether the hospital had discarded them. Upon taking a closer look at his arm, he noticed that it was also thinner than usual. Maybe it had slipped off. He glanced at the road. No, there it was, lying in the middle of the dusty lane. He made no effort to retrieve it, seeing as he didn't have any chakra at all. And then a hand snaked out from the other side of the tree trunk and started to wrap itself around his neck, choking him. Sasuke looked down. He knew that hand. A hiss was heard from the other side of the tree. "You haven't used the seal yet, Uchiha." He then felt a searing pain as a pair of razor sharp fangs was dug into his neck. Every muscle in his body cramped up, then everything went black for the second time in 2 weeks.

## 10 - He Has It

Dust swirled up from the lane as the three Sand-nins teleported out of thin air onto the pathway that was used by so many Konohans. Green eyes roved around, black capes swirled, and a white fan billowed. The green eyes stopped to rest on the raven-haired boy's body that lay face down on the side of the lane under a tree. Sabaku no Gaara had not changed terribly much since the Chuunin exams, despite the fact that he had learned to care for others a lot more. Ever since he died protecting his village, by Deidara's (is Deidara boy or girl? I don't know, don't care) hand, and that girl (what's her name?!) sacrificed her life for his, he was actually nice. But not as nice as the average person. (If there was a lovable hugging older Gaara, I'd be damn scared!)

The green eyes of the Kazekage clashed with his older brother's and sister's, giving them a warning. Temari and Kankuro read the look at once, and without another word, vanished, leaving just the redhead in a mini tornado of swirling dust. The boy walked over to the tree where the Uchiha was face down, making no sound, entering as silently as he had after Kankuro had threatened to use "the crow". Gaara knew he had seen this boy somewhere, but he just didn't really know where. He spotted the three red commas on the boy's neck, and knew who did it. 'This mark is Orochimaru's...' he thought to himself. 'But what would he want with a boy like this?'

As Gaara turned the raven-haired boy around so he could see his face, realization struck him. This boy was Uchiha Sasuke! He had met him in the Chuunin exams, and, as he clearly recalled, Sasuke had wanted to know his name. He also had called him, "that spook from the sand". But none of that mattered now. Gaara didn't even care what he was called in the past. He had learned when to fight for something, and when to just let it slide. Of course, Gaara still felt temptation to fight for his right name, but he knew it was all gone.

He then heard a pitter-patter of sandaled feet behind him. Without bothering to turn around to see who it was, he silently whisked behind the tree, peering round at the eavesdropper. It was that boy, Naruto. As Naruto bent down over Sasuke, Gaara felt a searing pain whip through him. His green eyes closed, and he fell back against the tree with a

not so quiet THUD. The last thing he thought was 'This boy has it.'

PLEASE COMMENT! I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET BACK ONLINE NEXT MONDAY...I'M NOT SURE...BUT I HAVE TONS OF STORY CHAPTERS TO WRITE WHEN I GET BACK!!!! SO YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT...AND MISS ME!!!! OR I WON'T CONTINUE THIS STORY AT ALL!!!! (BUT I WILL ANYWAY...BUT PLEASE MISS ME!!!! I MISS ALL OF YOU GUYS!!)  
HAPPY VALENTINES DAY!!!!

## 11 - All of my pain goes into this story

Gaara, even in his dead faint, felt like he was being crushed. Between the frequent waves of pain, his heavy gourd, and the tree's solid trunk, he could barely breathe. The blonde on the other side of the tree had not heard the thud and was stooping to pick up Sasuke. The Kazekage tried hard to suppress a moan of pain, but it escaped anyway. The blonde turned in surprise. "Who's there?" he asked in a voice that held warning. When no one answered, he peered around the tree trunk. His cerulean eyes spotted the redhead, who was barely breathing. He was torn with decision. Should I take Gaara because he's nearly dead, or should I take Sasuke, who's my teammate? In the end, he teleported away with Sasuke, then came back to the fallen Sand nin.

He picked up Gaara and his gourd, which actually didn't seem too heavy, and teleported back to his small house. Thankfully, Iruka-sensei was there, and he would be only too eager to help, Naruto knew. Master Iruka would probably be best at treating Leaf villagers, and Naruto would take care of the Sabaku, who, in his opinion, had probably fainted because of fatigue. The victims would have to stay in separate rooms though. Even though Gaara wasn't exactly his best friend, he was still a friend, and he could not have Gaara get sick and spread the sickness all through Sunaga. That would be terrible for Konoha, because Sunaga would then probably give up being allies and be enemies again. But little did Naruto Uzumaki know that he was the one inflicting all of Gaara's pain.

## 12 - Shukaku out 10 Times Over

Swirls of black and white danced around in Gaara's head. Some of them even took shapes! A white swirl formed itself into a pretty girl who then changed into a demon and Gaara woke up, sweat beading his forehead. "Finally awake, I see," said a voice from somewhere nearby. As the voice got nearer, Gaara felt the pain getting worse. Every time he breathed, his chest and stomach hurt. He also had a throbbing headache and couldn't see straight. As the pain increased, Gaara tried to shrink away from the voice. But his attempts were futile. As the speaker came into view, Gaara's blue eyes spotted a huge demonic aura circling the boy.

"Gaara, what's wrong?" asked Naruto, eyes full of concern. Gaara mentally made a note that this boy was more powerful than Deidara. The pain hadn't been this bad when Deidara sucked Shukaku out, but this was worse. It was like taking Shukaku out 10 times without stopping. "Gaara, are you feeling ok?"

The blonde's hand reached out to feel the Kazekage's forehead. As the hand came into contact with the forehead, Gaara bit his lip so hard it drew blood. The supposedly gentle touch meant for his forehead turned into razor sharp claws of pain. Gaara saw double before his limp body fell forward onto the stunned blonde, who didn't know what to do.

And Naruto panicked. "M...Master Iruka!" he yelled in an urgent tone. "I need a bit of help over here!" The brown-haired Chuunin hurried out of the next room, where he had gotten the restless Uchiha to sleep. "What is it, Naruto?" he asked in an annoyed tone. But that was before he saw Gaara with blood trickling from his lower lip leaning against his protege.

I PROMISE! I WILL MAKE NEXT CHAPTERS LONGER! I'M JUST ON A VERY LIMITED AMOUNT OF COMPUTER TIME. TYPING THIS AT 7:00 AM IN THE MORNING, JUST FOR YOU!

BTW...I WILL TELL YOU WHAT IS WRONG WITH GAARA AS SOON AS SASHA GIVES ME BACK MY ROUGH DRAFT FOR CHAPTER 13!!!!

## 13 - Leave or Die: Sasuke Waits

I had thought I didn't know the meaning of the word pain. What's wrong with me? I am the Kazekage! I should know pain. This should not be new to me. But if I'm in so much pain...then why aren't I dead yet?

These thoughts rushed through Gaara's pounding head. Even though he was situated on a soft bed, the aches and pains still pounded his body. He concentrated on the one spot that had the most pain: his abdomen. It didn't work. Every time he tried to concentrate and focus his chakra, the pain from every other part of his body broke the flow and he recoiled. But he didn't know that he had no chakra.

\*\*\*\*\*

Sasuke was sleeping very well. He might have been thin and scrawny, but that didn't mean his rests should be bothered by that. He didn't have violent bouts of coughing now, which was good. He didn't feel a lot of pain. His body was slowly strengthening while he slept, more resistance building up every second. But his dreams weren't exactly the best. He always had dreams of a boy with red hair dying. A red demon with claws and nine tails. Just when he thought all was real, he woke up. Little did he know that the very same redhead was located in a bed in a room that he used to be next to.

\*\*\*\*\*

Can't believe this! I know my motto is believe it and all, but I just can't believe right now! Hokages show kindness to the injured, which is exactly what I have done to Sasuke and what I'm doing to Gaara. But what if he dies? What then? What will I do? I can't bear it if Gaara dies!

Naruto was really worried these days. Ever since Sasuke had that epidemic with the flu, he had always been more alert and touchy. Even Kakashi-sensei had been surprised that he actually was awake when it came time for the mission. Then, they all had changed a lot more since the times of Genin. Sakura was still into Sasuke, but that didn't really matter. And Kakashi showed up on time most of these days. There were dark circles under the cerulean blue eyes, showing lack of sleep. "And people say Gaara isn't supposed to sleep," he said.

\*\*\*\*\*

Everyone was touchy these days, except Sasuke, who still slept most of the time and didn't have an inkling what was going on. Sasuke was usually the first one to know about these things, but he was excused. Meanwhile, Iruka and Naruto were rushing around the house, trying to get things in order while trying to take care of Gaara. Sasuke didn't need attention anymore. He could do all the things he used to before the flu, except blow fireballs. He had left Naruto's house and was living in his own house again, after washing all the sheets first. Naruto went by to see him every day after missions and sparring, and most days he didn't get to see him, because he was sleeping. But Sasuke knew his teammate had been there. He always left something. The raven-haired teen smiled as he leaned out the window, enjoying the cool afternoon breeze. He would make it up to Naruto as soon as Naruto had gotten enough sleep and he could finally go on missions again. As soon as Gaara either left or died.