

My Mind Will Change

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NEVER MIND! DUE TO ALL THE COMMENTS THIS WILL NOT BE A ONESHOT ANY LONGER! I AM CURRENTLY WRITING MORE! KEEP COMMENTING AND I LUV ALL YOUR COMMENTS!

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Chapter 1 - Undying Love	2
Chapter 2 - True or False Sakura?	3

1 - Undying Love

Sakura was exhausted and only halfway to her house. Her ordeal with Sasuke had been brutal, nevertheless tiresome. He had dumped her, but she had seen a flash of regret in his black eyes. They had fought, a real, intense fight, not like a mere catfight, and Sasuke had won, naturally. He had broken her ankle with a deft wrench of his hand, and she had been unable to fight back. Now as she staggered along slowly and painfully down the muddy road, she didn't know who was watching her every movement.

The girl's footing faltered, and she collapsed in the lane, rain pounding down on her back. No! You have to keep going! she told herself silently. Since she couldn't get up anymore, not with her broken ankle, she crawled slowly, putting her arms in front of her, then dragging her body forward. On one particularly muddy spot, her arm jerked forward and her shoulder blade wrenched loose. After that she gave up, not really caring what happened to her anymore.

That was when the Leaf-Nin made his move. The raven locks flew as he jumped, holding a kunai. He gulped, knowing his chosen fate, knowing what he had to do. If he had been Neji, he'd have done it without regret, 'cause Neji believed that fate was destiny and that you had to fulfill it. But he wasn't Neji. As he loomed over Sakura, the kunai clenched in his fist, a tinge of guilt swelled inside him. Slowly, he raised the sharp blade, but when ready to strike, couldn't. Her back looked distorted, out of shape, and the strawberry hair had tinges of brown in it. The red dress was muddy, and her left foot looked out of place. Sasuke knew how badly he had wounded her, and gently, gently picked up the girl and placed her on his back. Her breathing was short and quick, but she was still alive. Maybe he wouldn't have to kill HER just because he needed the Sharingan to defeat Itachi.

Sakura was light, too light, he thought. He glanced back, and saw that the pretty maiden's cheeks were hollow. He entered his house, the one house in Konoha that had a sinister appearance. It was also lonely at times. He lay Sakura down on the bed, propping up her ankle. He took off her muddy dress, and put it in the wash. But instead of finding bare skin, he saw sakura petals. Underneath the plain red dress, Sakura wore a pretty silk yukata, and he realized, no matter how much he thought he hated Sakura, he loved her with a love that would never die.

He hugged the girl, smelling the pink hair that smelled of rain and mud. Her slender eyebrows had a peaceful look about them. He sighed contentedly and truly realized what he had felt missing in his heart after their fight: Haruno Sakura. "My love can never die. You know that," the raven-haired shinobi whispered. Sakura smiled in her sleep, hearing the gentle words of comfort and feeling the secure arms wrap around her.

2 - True or False Sakura?

Sakura had never been more frightened in her life. Sasuke had said he would return, but he hadn't. So she did the only thing a loyal girlfriend would do...the exact same thing Tenten had done for Neji: left to search for him. His footfalls were light, lighter than a deer's. Purple chakra swirled around him in a neverending dust devil. He could feel her chakra getting closer by the second, and at the same time he could feel her fear. He could feel her love, but he couldn't see it. He was blind to all emotions now, now that his mind was filled with evil, now that he had obtained the power he knew he must get at any cost. Now that his Sharingan had improved, he just needed to do one last thing before he could truly get revenge on Itachi: he had to kill someone precious to him. And this person was within killing range. He saw a flash of pink hair and red dress and quickly hid behind a tree. But he wasn't fast enough, not nearly fast enough. "Sasuke-kun...why are you hiding? It's only me." Her lilting tones rang softly around the wooded area and mingled with the twitters of the birds. He stepped out again, grudgingly acknowledging the fact that she had gotten a lot faster during her four years with him, before he had decided to go and obtain more power from the Snake Sannin. Before he had turned evil and went away. Before he needed all this power, she had gotten a lot stronger and sharper. And she had perfect control of her chakra now, now that she had been training with the 5th Hokage day in day out. But was she strong and smart enough to beat him in a battle to the death? Sasuke had never killed anyone before, especially not his own teammate, neither had Sakura. But the only difference was that his heart was as cold as ice, and he could kill without needing to know who he was killing, kill without mercy, even stoop so low as to kill a girl. Her emerald eyes spotted the obvious flow of purple chakra trailing from his neck, saw the black marks spreading across his skin as rapidly as a wave breaks upon the beach. And she knew. She knew what was happening. She knew that he had turned evil again, knew that he probably recognized her but didn't care that he was about to kill her. But she could survive. After all, she had been training with Tsunade, and had learned many useful healing jutsus that had saved her skin more than once. And even though evil was sweeping through his mind, memories came flashing back. He remembered the time during the Chuunin exams in the Forest of Death where Sakura hadn't slept for a few days protecting him and Naruto while they were down, Sasuke with the curse mark, Naruto from lack of energy because Orochimaru had done a 5-pronged spell and drained a lot of Kyuubi's energy out of him. He remembered the time when Sakura had cried over his "dead" body, the time with Zabuza and Haku. But that was in the past. Orochimaru had trained Sasuke not to look back on the past, because it would distract him from his dreams of the future. And he followed that instruction. He pulled out a kunai, the very same kunai that had scratched Naruto's cheek during the Chuunin exams. Orochimaru had given it to him along with a bag of the most deadliest poison dug up from the Otonin village to dip the blade in. The poison would kill anyone, even the strongest ninja with just a mere scratch. The knife was dipped in poison now, and Sasuke knew, that if the kunai struck its target, the girl would be dead within a matter of seconds. Unless...of course she could manage to say a healing jutsu before death. But that was unlikely. Very unlikely. Sakura couldn't be that fast, could she? Sakura drew out her trademark shuriken. These shuriken were very special because they had been engraved with the symbol of the Fire Country. She had had them for many years now, and not a single one had broken or even been chipped. Sasuke knew the kunoichi's aim was true and if hit a fatal spot, the result could be deadly. And for once, Sakura was scared of her boyfriend. Sasuke pocketed the kunai knife, feeling it would be a better practice in taijutsu if he defeated her with simple kicks and punches. And his physical stats would go up as well. Orochimaru-sensei would be pleased if his Sharingan leveled up as well as his physical

condition. But enough of this stupid nonsense about his stats. On to the real task at hand: killing this girl that had once been so precious to him. Sakura didn't want to hurt Sasuke...but at the same time she didn't want to die. But she knew death was probably inevitable, especially if the curse mark was still spouting out purple chakra. Then the fight started. Sasuke jumped her, knowing her skills might be dimmed from fright. That didn't work because she used the Substitution Jutsu. This game of True or False Sakura was getting annoying after a while. And then, Sasuke had had it. His eyes turned as red as blood, with three commas in a ring revolving around and around. Sakura gasped. The Sharingan! It was the most powerful and rare Doujutsu used among the village of Konoha, not to mention the most feared. Even the Byakugan, which was technically the ancestor of the Sharingan was less feared than the Sharingan. Then something happened to Sasuke's eyes. The three commas stopped revolving. He looked Sakura straight in the eye and smiled a wicked smile that chilled her to the bone. Then she saw her death, just as she had seen in Orochimaru's eyes during the second Chuunin exam. But this time it was worse. Her body trembled and shook violently, as though she were having a fit. Her emerald eyes widened, fear shooting through her body. And then she saw her death before the world would end: being killed by the person who had decided to acknowledge her and pull her up when she couldn't go on: Sasuke Uchiha.