Untitled...

By venus_valentine

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When Cloud goes into a coma for 20 years, he wakes up in a strange, new world, unknown to him. Sephiroth comes along to try and quell the fear welling up inside Cloud. (not finished)

1 - Waking and The Past: part 1

I am in my kitchen, when I hear my front door open and then shut silently. Curious, I head to the door. Seeing no one there, I assume it was my mind playing tricks on me again. I turn to head back into the kitchen, when slim, pale arms wrap around my waist and hug me lightly.

"Konnichi wa, Cloud-kun. Miss me?" said the smooth voice belonging to the person behind myself.

Instinctly, I froze. "N-nani?" I ask in a shaky voice.

"Now Cloud, don't you remember me?" asked the voice, a hint of hurt in it.

"Iiye," I say softly, feeling one of the strangers hand move down to my hips, carresing lightly.

Letting out a light moan, I turn to face the preson who had been behind myself. Sharp, jade green eyes stare into my own. My eyes widen slightly as a crack of thunder breaks the silence. (uh, yeah, it's a dark and stormy night, powers out, you have a gas stove and candles all around the house to put a light glow into each room. Oh, yes.) Yelping lightly, I hugged the slim, pale body in front of me, shivering lightly.

"Doushoota no?" the stranger asked.

"I have a terrible fear of storms," I whisper into the chest in front of me, then added lightly, "Sephiroth."

A small glimmer of mischief appears in Sephiroth's smile. "So you do remember?" he asked softly.

"...Kinda," I reply, "but it all seems a blur."

Sephiroth's smile fades a little. "What do you remember last doing?" he asks.

"A...bright light...cars...flying past, as if in a rush," I reply softly, "then...tires squealing. My body lurching forward...." I trail off, a tear rolling off my cheek. Sephiroth petted my head lightly, as if to comfort.

"Shhhh, you musn't strain yourself to remember," Sephiroth soothed, stroking my head lightly.

I hiccup. "Seph, what happened to me?" I ask softly, trying to quell my flowing tears.

Sephiroth sighed. "I have been informed to tell you what had happened little by little," he replyed quietly.

"Please, tell me," I say, a little urgency in my own voice and looking into the dark, jade eyes, glowing lightly in the candlelight.

Sephiroth looked at me. "You have been in coma for quite a few years," he said. "A few weeks back...you awoke, being in this room."

"I remember that," I say, a small thoughtful look in my tear-stained eyes.

Sephiroth continued. "In the year you were unconcious...many things happened.....," he said, but I interrupted him.

"No," I say, "about me."

Sephiroth took in a deep breath and exhaled slowly. "You were involved in a major car accident...causing you to go into a coma," he said softly, looking at the ceiling. "I was with you, you driving. Vincent was with us...you remember?"

I stay silent, as if trying to remember, but I couldn't. All I could hear in your mind was a silent scream...from....when?

"Please, Cloud, don't think too much or you'll pass out," Sephiroth said.

Cloud? Was this my name? All I remember is Seph being by my side, laughing about a long forgotten joke.

"How long?" I whisper.

"How long what?" Sephiroth asks you.

"...How long have I been unconcious?" I ask, a slight worried tone in my own voice.

Sephiroth stayed silent.

"Seph?" I ask, reaching up to touch one of his cheeks.

Sephiroth jumped lightly at my touch. "Yes?" he asks, a slight dazed look in his eyes.

"You never answered my question," I reply, my hand still on Sephiroth's smooth cheek.

"Um, Cloud...." he began, but I interrupted him once again.

"Why do you keep calling me Cloud?" I ask.

Sephiroth tilts his head to one side. "That's your name," he replyed, a small hint of worry in his voice. "Do...you remember?"

I shake my head.

"Professor Gast said you might not remember much," Sephiroth said, looking at the ceiling again, as if mesmerized at it.

"Professor Gast?" I questioned, suddenly intrested, but not entirely. My mind still wanting unanswered questions answered.

"Yes, Professor Gast," Sephiroth replyed. "He was the one who saved you from a horrible fate."

My heads tilts to one side, as if in confusion. "Horrible fate?" I repeat.

"Yes," Sephiroth replys. "One that could've cost you your life. He managed to piece you back together. It started on small things, like who I am, or who you were. Gast was not able to completely find all your old memories, he replaced them by finding new ones, more happier ones to conceal your terrible past."

I watched the older man in confusion. Past? All I really remember from my past is a moutain somewhere far off in the east. Snow covering the tops and kids my own age playing in the snow, throwing snowballs or building snowmen. I snap out of my little world to listen to Sephiroth once more.

"And then came the difficult memories. Some, he simply refused to give to you, others, he allowed. Happy ones he kept, sad ones, discarded," he said, a lone tear trailing down his pale cheek. He sighed and continued. "Most of your memories might have been lost forever, but thankfully, Professor Gast was able to retrieve them from your once beautiful body, mangled by the crash, and placed them in the body you are now."

I tilt my head to the other side, confusion overpowering my system. The question I had asked earlier was still fresh.

"How long have I been unconcious?" I ask, a little frightened by the question itself.

"You have been in a coma for more than twenty years," Sephiroth replyed. "All of the world you once knew, is now a dense city, filled with people and very few creatures to thrive off of."

Twenty years. I hug Sephiroth again as if wanting to see the world that was once filled with forests?

"May I see?" I ask softly.

"See what?" he asks.

"See what the world looks like now," my reply comes out soft. A vauge memory of a lush forest filled with life and happiness passed through me. Fast as it was there, it vanished.

I whimpered lightly. Sephiroth pets my head again. "You really want to?" he asked. "It might shock you as to what happened to all the lush forests and beatiful beaches."

Slowly, I nod. Another fast memory of a beach, watching a sunset with a faceless person. And then it was gone. The faceless person had long, raven black hair and a hand wrapped around my waist, squeezing lightly. Shivering lightly, I push yourself slowly away from the warm body I had clung to so tightly. I look into the deep jade green eyes, wanting to see an actual smile from him. Few memories popped in and out of my head, seeing the tall man before me, smiling warmly.

Sephiroth noticed something unsure about the way I looked at him. Slowly, he took my hand and led me away from where I stayed for a few weeks. Opening the door lightly, bright rays of sun peeked through dark clouds. As I step out, I became of what might happen if I went too far away from my safe haven. Shivering all over, I cling to Sephiroth's arm, fearful of this strange world I now lived in.

Everything I could remember, gone. No more lively forests, only the few trees that tried to stay alive, but were slowly dying each day. No more lively calls of the birds that had once occupied the slightly polluted

air, now you could only hear a slight hum of engines all around myself.

The fear increased as I became aware that some people were watching me with funny looks. Whimpering lightly, I tug at Sephiroth's arm a few times, telling him I wanted to go home. Understanding, he led me back home, the only place I felt safe, away from the the danger of this odd, new world I had to adapt to now. Seeing my own house in view, my fear lifting slightly. I look at the lone tree in my "yard", I let go of Sephiroth's arm and went toward it. Kneeling down, I feel a powdery substance on the ever slowly dying tree. Feeling a light shock from the tree, I pull back in pain and fear.

Taking the finger that had been shocked into my mouth, I look up at Sephiroth. "Why?" I ask softly.

"I really don't know why they did this," he replyed quietly, placing a gentle finger on the tree, "but I do know that Professor Hojo had something to do with this."

2 - Waking and The Past: part 2

Taking my finger out of my mouth to touch his. Lightly touching, I feel pain seering through Sephiroth's fingers into mine. The tree wanted freedom, I sensed and also it was also furious about what had happened to this once free world, almost free of buildings, factories, and many of the air polluting shoot that wasn't wanted in this world that stood before myself. Taking my hand off of Sephiroth's, Sephiroth touched my hand again, a small static of electricity passed through our fingers that were so close together. Sephiroth embraced me in a tight hug before hauling me up lightly and led me back home.

I woke up in a strange room. Instantly, I begin to panic. Trying to look around, only, I simply couldn't see a thing, only darkness. Groping my hand around, my hand lands on something hard. Wondering what it was, I rubbed the item. The said item let a low groan out and a different hand found mine.
"What...is this?" I wonder to myself.
I feel a hand caressing my inner thigh. I moan, deep and low. A low chuckle came from on top of me and, for once, I see a face. At first, it was blurry, but as I blink more, a face comes into view. Seeing it was the man who showed me the world around myself, little by little. I had met Vincent a time I had been out. Instantly I recognised said person immediatly, but he would look at me weirdly, but when he saw Sephiroth, he instantly knew it was me. He smiled the creepy smile he had always had, frightning me for a minute, but then it would subside. I gave him a warm, friendly smile, showing him what little I knew of this new world I now lived in. At a small mistake, Vincent chuckled lightly, shaking his head slightly. Instantly, my mind tried to remember the time I was with another man. Nothing was comming to mind. I reached up to touch his cheek lightly, feeling soft, smooth skin beneath my own soft hand. Sephiroth took my hand and began to suck one of my fingers lightly, teasing with his tounge.
"Are you ok?" Sephiroth purred, still slightly sucking on my index finger.
My breath caught in my throat. Gasping lightly, I nodded my head. Sephiroth chuckled lightly, letting my index finger go and started to tease my other fingers.
"S-seph?" I question, my voice nearly inaudible.
"Yes?" Sephiroth asks.
"What...are you doing?" I asked.
Sephiroth stops. "You do not remember?" he asked.
"No," I say. "Not at all."
Sephiroth sighs and lays on me. "You feeling ok?" he questioned, slightly worried.
"I feel fine," I reply.
"Nothing out of the ordinary?" Sephiroth asked.
"No," I replyed.
"Ok," he says, resting his head on my chest.
"Hey, Seph?" I ask.
"Nani?" he asked lazily.
"Can I see more of the land today?" I ask.
"Sure," Sephiroth replys. "When do you want to?"
"How about after lunch," I said, slightly tired for some reason.
"Ok," Sephiroth said. He looked at the clock on my nightstand. "It's already eleven-thirty, so we should get ready."
"Ok!" I cry cheerfully, hugging Sephiroth.

Sephiroth chuckled and returned the hug. "C'mon, lets get dressed." he said, kissing my cheek lightly.I giggled and let him go. Sitting up, I grabbed my clothes and put them on. Heading into the kitchen, I start to make lunch.

"What's for lunch?" Sephiroth asked, wrapping an arm around my waist.

"Grilled cheese," I reply, going to the refrigerator and taking out a loaf of bread, a stick of butter and american cheese. "Hey, Seph?"

"Yeah," he replys.

"What...am I exactly?" I asked, looking at my hands for the first time.

Sephiroth sighed. "I was hoping you wouldn't ask that till later on," he replys sadly.

"Seph?" I question, putting a hand on his shoulder.

"Before Professor Gast got a hold of you, Hojo was the first at the accident site," Sephiroth said, looking out the window. "When we found you in Hojo's hands, your body was a mangled mess."

"What did he do to me?" I asked.

"He didn't want anyone more beautiful than him," he replyed, "so he scientifically altered you like Vincent."

"Was it worse than Vincent's alter?" I asked.

"Yes," Sephiroth replyed. "Far worse than what he did with Vincent."

A/N: Next chapter will mostly be a flasback

4 - A New Town and A Slight Problem

Flashback
Hojo chuckled and placed Cloud on the lab table.
"What would Sephiroth want with a failed experiment?" Hojo mused aloud.
Shrugging lightly, he began to strap Cloud in place, readying him for the "experiments".
"Oh, Cloud," Hojo whispered, "you have no idea what you are in for."
Cloud groaned and opened his eyes slightly. "Where am I?" he asked weakly.
Hojo chuckled. "You are in my lab," he replyed, "awaiting your unfortunate demise."
Cloud was about to say something, when he felt an odd weakness come over him. His head landing on the lab table with a thump, he fell unconcious.
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Cloud's mind was clouded when his subconcious awoke. Shaking his head, he tried to sit up, but couldn't. Looking around, he saw Sephiroth and Hojo engaged in a battle.
"How the hell did you find me?!" Hojo was screaming, lunging at Sephiroth.
"It was easy!" Sephiroth yelled, an apparent hint of hurt in his voice. "You took Cloud away from me, so I followed you!"
Hojo growled and lunged at Sephiroth, Sephiroth parried and swiped at Hojo, slicing his arm open. Hojo howled in pain and ran for the door. Sephiroth ran after him, and blocked the doorway and swiped at Hojo's throat. Succesfully slicing his throat, he kicked the lifeless body aside and walked toward Cloud.
"Why?" Sephiroth asked, tears forming at the corners of his eyes.
Wiping away the tears, he unstrapped Cloud and took him out of the lab.
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"Sephiroth, how in the hell did this happen?" someone asked.
"I found him in Professor Hojo's lab, Professor," Sephiroth replyed.
"Please, call me Gast," Gast said. "Did you get to see anything Hojo was doing to him?"
"I did not," Sephiroth said, "but I did see Hojo doing something to him when I went in."
"Which was?" Gast asked.
"All I could see from where I was is that he was altering him like he did with Vincent," he replyed.
"Goddamn him," Gast muttered.
"Is there anything you can do Professor?" Sephiroth asked.
"I'll do what I can," he replyed, "but I'm afraid that his body is beyond repair."
Sephiroth didn't say anything, just rushed out of the door, hands in fists at his side and tears running down his face.
End Flasback
"I don't remember much after that," Sephiroth replyed, sitting on the couch with a cup of tea in his hands.
"It's ok, Seph," I said, sitting down next to him, "but what exactly happened to make me the way I am now?"
"Professor Gast tried to put your body back together," he whispered, "but Hojo altered your body so much, it was impossible to put you back the way you were."
"So what did he do?" I asked softly.
"He put you to sleep, gathered your remaining memories into a cybernetic organism and went from there," he replyed quietly, his hands shaking slightly. "After weeks of trying to put you together, Gast found out that Hojo had done more than alter your body, he also erased most of your happy memories.

The ones of you being with me and Vincent at the beach for New Years, Your birthdays with me, great times of you, me and Vincent."

"But what about the body I am in now?" I asked a little urgently.

"The closest Gast could find, closest to human, was an android body," he replyed, looking at me, his eyes swollen from crying.

"Can I see?" I asked.

"See what?" Sephiroth asked.

"See what I look like," I replyed.

"You sure?" he asked, lightly rubbing my cheek.

"Yes, I am sure," I replyed quietly.

Sephiroth sighed and led me to the bathroom. Opening a closet, he got a mirror, took it out and closed the closet.

"Here," Sephiroth said, handing me the mirror.

I took the mirror and looked at it. A pale face stared back at me, hair a pale blue color and going down to the waist. I put the mirror down and looked at Sephiroth.

"May I see what I used to look like?" I asked.

"I'd have to look for it first," he replyed, looking at the ceiling with a thoughtful look on his face. "I haven't looked at thoese in years."

"Ok," I said, heading back into the kitchen. Sephiroth followed.

"You want to see more of the land or have lunch first?" he asked.

"See more of the land first," I replyed, "but I thought you wanted lunch."

"I'll get us some lunch while we're out," he said.

I shrugged and headed towards the door. Putting on my shoes, I went out and waited for Sephiroth to get ready. Vincent walked up to me.

"Hey," he greeted.

"Hi," I greeted back.

"Where's Seph?" he asked. "I wanted to take you two out to lunch with me."

"He's inside," I replyed, gesturing towards the door. "We were about to go get lunch and then see more of the world.

Sephiroth came out and locked the door and saw Vincent. "Konnichi wa, Vincent," he said.

"Konnichi wa," Vincent said back.

"What are you doing here?" Sephiroth asked.

"I came here inviting you two to lunch," Vincent replyed.

"Sure," Sephiroth said.

Vincent smiled and led us to a restaurant in a part of the town I have not yet been in.

"Where are we?" I asked, a little frightened.

"In a part of town you have not been in yet," Sehphiroth whispered in my ear.

"I know that," I said. "What's the town called?"

"Korbin," he replyed.

"Nice name," I said, a thoughtful look crossing my face.

"We're here," Vincent said, stopping in front of a tall building.

"What floor?" Sephiroth asked, looking at how far the building went up.

"Twelfth floor," Vincent replyed, looking up also. "Come."

Vincent went in the building, followed by Sephiroth. I tried to follow but a guard stopped me.

"Androids are not allowed in this building," the guard said.

Sephiroth stepped forward. "He is here for a checkup," he said.

"Alright, go," the guard said, letting me pass.

"Arigatou gozaimasu," Sephiroth said, leading me into the building.

"I forgot that they don't allow androids into this building," Vincent said, "must've slipped my mind."

"A lot of things slip your mind, Vincent," Sephiroth said, poking him.

"Baka," Vincent whispered, poking Sephiroth back.

I giggled, latching onto Sephiroth's arm.

"What's your problem?" he asked.

"You two are funny," I replyed.

Vincent shook his head. "You always say that," he said, going to the elevator and pressing a button.

"Is it a problem?" I asked him.

"No," he replyed.

Hearing the elevator reaching our floor, we got in, Vincent pressed the twelve button and waited. A few minutes later, we stepped out of the elevator and took a left.

"Are you sure this is the right way?" Sephiroth asked.

"Yes, I'm sure," Vincent replyed, turning right. "See, it's right here.

He pointed to a door covered in ancient writing.

"What is the restaurant called?" I asked, looking at the door.