

Reverse

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*Naruto is a hero and Sasuke is a demon?
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*Well, that's why it's called reverse.
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No objectable content as of now. >.>

1. Start

There are beasts in everyone, but even beasts have hearts. It may be cold and frigid from years of abuse, but there is always a heart. There was still a heart in Sasuke Uchiha. It was cold and frigid from all of the years of being an outcast, a monster, a beast.

'There his is' the villagers would hiss. They feared him and at the same time hated him. He was a soulless killer. He had slaughtered his entire clan.

'Flashback'

Sasuke was soaked in blood, he looked down at the bodies of his parents. He heard a scream and looked up. He saw men running at him. He couldn't move. He was immobilized, he could only stare at them with wide eyes. They picked him up by his shoulders and started yelling.

'Did you do this?'

'No! It wasn't my fault!' he wanted to scream, but his voice was hurt from crying, it came out in shallow gasps.

'...';

'It was Itachi'; he wanted to yell "My brother did it! It wasn't me!" He couldn't bring himself to say his brother's name now, now it was poison on his lips. His own brother had killed them, all of them. He looked amused too. He was happy about it. He was happy that they were dead! He liked their pain. It was addicting.

It started out as just one, A servant had defied his master. What Itachi asked was simple, but the servant could not perform the duty. He was too weak. Once he was dead Itachi was on the hunt. Blood, blood, it smelled so sweet. It was intoxicating. Itachi wanted to see them scream and plea, to beg mercy. He was the one in control now. They couldn't scold him now. They couldn't nag him for messing up on a mission. He was the puppet master, and they were just the helpless dolls. He killed them all, except Sasuke. He held a special place in his heart for his beloved little brother, so he would make him suffer in a special way. A more painful way. So that Sasuke would live his life as an avenger. Leading only half a life, Sasuke would never be truly happy. Perfect.

'You're too weak little brother'; Itachi purred, 'You lack this kind of power'; he held Sasuke by the neck, whispering in his ear, 'The power no human can possess. My dear little brother, I am no human. I am a beast, a monster. I want you to seek me out when you have become a demon. If you can defeat me then I will perish happily knowing you have not wasted your life as an avenger, if I defeat you, you will be merely another lifeless body on the floor. ';

Sasuke was the monster, no one would touch him, they were angry and afraid, he had tried telling them. They wouldn't believe him. They would never believe him. Why would

anyone believe Uchiha Sasuke, he was a monster, after all.

Naruto Uzumaki was a hero. Savior of the Village Hidden in the Leaves. At his birth he was used as a vessel to seal the nine-tailed fox demon. He had saved the entire village. Now he was Naruto, #1 ninja in the academy. Well, that's how he saw it, he had the lowest grades, but he was the most popular boy in the school.

Naruto was late again, he ran up the steps. It was already lunch, he had missed the first half of class, but they would dismiss it. As usual.

"Naruto-kun!" A pink haired girl called him over. Sakura, was her name. Cherry Blossom. She just happened to be the love of Naruto's life.

"Sakura-chan! Sorry I'm late, I was...training. What did I miss?"

Sakura smiled and handed Naruto his lunch.

"Not much, just note-taking. I made copies for you."

"Aww! Thanks Sakura-chan!" He took the lunch from her.

Naruto head a quiet "Naruto-san" and turned around. It was Hinata, the black-haired girl that always helped Naruto out with studying. Naruto sure liked Hinata, she was such a great friend.

"No need for the 'san'; Hinata! We're friends, right? Just call me Naruto!" He flashed her a bright smile. The unmistakable Uzumaki smile.

Hinata turned bright red and gave a nod. She sat next to Naruto.

Sakura turned to Naruto and Hinata.

"Do you want to hear a rumor? About the Uchiha boy? "

Hinata shook her head no, but she was cut off by Naruto's loud "YEAH!"

Naruto didn't like Sasuke, he was a rude and ignorant teme. He got the highest marks, (second only to Shikamaru, of course) and he was handsome. But Naruto felt sorry for Sasuke, he knew the boy was lonely. Naruto was lonely too, why? He didn't know. He was popular, good-looking (but he lacked the bad boy Uchiha style, Sasuke was handsome, Naruto was...good looking) and everyone liked him. Naruto distanced himself from the others, these friends were only fair-weather, they didn't truly care about him. Except Hinata, Hinata was Naruto's only true friend.

Sakura smiled.

"I heard, that he still wets the bed."

Naruto burst out laughing, the Uchiha boy, wetting the bed? Classic!

Hinata frowned, she pushed her fingers together, her way of signaling she wanted to talk.

"He...how would we know? I mean....h-he doesn't talk to anyone."

Sakura frowned. "It's just a rumor, Hinata. Ino told me. It's probably a lie, you know her, half of the stuff she says is a lie."

Naruto was still laughing. "It's still classic! Come on Hinata, isn't it funny?"

Hinata blushed "I...I guess it's funny, kinda."

Hinata looked over to Sasuke, he was sitting alone eating his lunch.

"N-Naruto, follow me..." She pulled Naruto along by the sleeve. She pointed to the table Sasuke was sitting at.

"Let's eat with S-Sasuke." Hinata whispered.

Naruto's eyes widened.

"What!"

"Let's eat with him, he must be lonely..."

"But Hinata! He's a total loser!"

Hinata glared at Naruto "Naruto, don't talk like that!"

Naruto's eyes widened more, did Hinata just...scold him? This was really Hinata right, not some weird mind justu?

He sighed. "Alright, but that doesn't mean I'll be friends with him! I hate him!"

They walked to Sasuke's table. The black-haired boy didn't not look up from his book, his lunch was next to him, neglected.

"What?" He said. His voice was smooth and cold. Almost inhuman.

"Eh...can we sit here?" Naruto rubbed the back of his neck nervously.

Sasuke expression didn't change. He looked back to the table.

"R-really?"

Hinata smiled and Naruto blinked. Did Sasuke stutter? Sasuke didn't seem like the stuttering type. Naruto had never heard Sasuke speak actually...

"Yeah, I guess. Can we?" Naruto looked at Hinata, who was already sitting next to the other boy, smiling and ushering Naruto to sit.

Sasuke nodded and Naruto sat on his left.

"W-what are you reading?" Hinata looked at the cover, it was covered by a paper bag.

Sasuke blushed.

"Um, it's...a horror novel." He turned the page and his eyes scanned the page.

Naruto looked at the page. Horror novel? It looked more like a romance novel, the kind teenage girls would buy. "Oh Jamie, I love you for your brains! Let us get married!" "Oh Jake, I've loved you forever!" Blegh, Naruto hated those.

Hinata smiled. "You like scary things, Sasuke?"

Sasuke blushed more and gave a shrug. "I guess."

"It looks like a romance; in fact, I think Sakura has that book too." Naruto sneered.

Sasuke slammed the book closed. His face was bright red.

"It's not!" He yelled.

Naruto stuck his tongue out.

"Yes it is."

Sasuke picked up his tray and moved to the end of the table. Naruto followed him.

Naruto sat next to him.

"It's okay, it's okay. I was only messing with ya." Naruto smiled at Sasuke. Sasuke stared at his lunch. "I can leave if you want."

"No, you can stay." Sasuke didn't look up.

"Eh? Okay, so Sasuke, do you like manga?"

Sasuke shrugged.

"I love manga, my favorite is, um. I have a lot of favorites! What are your favorites?"

"I don't know."

"Well, what do you like?"

"I like novels."

"Oh, I don't like those much. I like comics more. Less reading I guess." He laughed.

Sasuke opened his book and began reading.

"What's your favorite animal then?"

"Cat." Sasuke still didn't look up.

"Really? I like dogs, Kiba has a dog. I don't like Kiba very much, he hangs out with Shino. Shino's such a creep! I mean, does he even talk? Well, I've heard him talk, his voice is creepy. I'm glad he doesn't talk much, actually."

"You talk too much."

"What?"

"You talk too much, Naruto."

Naruto just stared.

"Not to be rude, but I don't like people who talk too much. I find them...annoying." He turned a page.

Naruto eyes went wide. Did Sasuke just call him annoying?

"Well, Princess! You're a freak and your...hair is stupid!" Naruto almost smacked himself, great comeback, moron.

Sasuke smirked. "I'm hurt."

"Y-You killed your clan!"

Sasuke froze. He lowered his head slightly his bangs covering up his face. After a minute he stood up from the table, walked straight toward Naruto, and gave him a swift kick in the shin. He then proceeded to quickly walk away.

Naruto clutched his knee, there was already a bruise forming, he grit his teeth together. That was going to hurt in the morning.

Iruka shuffled some papers.

"Okay class." He started, "I'm going to put you into cells of three."

Groans of frustration and cheers of excitement were heard.

"Cell 7, Naruto Uzumaki." Naruto head shot up. "Huh? Oh, yeah. Class." He rubbed the back of his neck in embarrassment.

"Sakura Haruno." Sakura smiled at Naruto. He blushed and smiled back.

"And Sasuke Uchiha." Sakura and Naruto groaned simultaneously. Sasuke frowned. His gaze moved over to the two. He did not want to be paired up with them, and the only reason he was with Naruto was the fact that Naruto had the lowest grades in the class. He picked up his bag and headed over to them.

"Hello Sasuke-kun." Sakura said, her voice dripping with sarcasm.

" Good afternoon, Sakura." His voice unmoving like before.

"Hey teme!" Naruto smirked and stuck his tongue out.

"...dobe."

"Sasuke! Don't call Naruto bad names!" Sakura scowled.

Naruto was about to hit Sasuke with all his might, when the bell rang. The class quickly dashed out for their lunch period.

"Hey, why don't we all have lunch together? Get to know each other better." Sakura suggested.

"That sounds good...I guess." Sasuke shrugged his shoulders and refused to make eye contact with the other two.

They sat on a picnic bench on the far side of the school, the trees were blossoming and the air was slightly humid, with the occasional wind. The weather would have been perfect, had it not been interrupted by the boy's constant bickering.

TBC???

A/N: I was hesitant to post this, it's really my first fanfiction. Actually it's my first story that I've written down and checked over. It's only a draft right now. Constructed criticism welcome and encouraged. Any ideas or suggestions encouraged too. I want to make this good!

Uh, yeah. Bye.