

My Last Wish

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I spend most of my time on this story so please read D=

there will be lemons in the further chapters so be forewarned. Also. ^-^; my chapters are pretty short so there shouldn't be any trouble reading them

Kakashi (c) Naruto

Sako (c) me

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/DemonTheifQueen/40356/My-Last-Wish>

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1 - intro

I sat at my bedroom window looking out toward the night sky. Wishing...Hoping..that someone was coming to my rescue. But of course..that was just a silly dream. No one would come and save me. No one loved a brothel girl.

It hurt being a harem girl. The love within the brothel was fake. All the other women hated me. I had rolled in the big Yen with all the older men. I was so hurt and so violated. This life was too horrid for any ordinary girl to comprehend.

Everynight, after receiving marks from the over abusive men or the jealous women, I'd wash up. Sometimes, I just had to scrub myself until my skin rawed. I never felt clean. Never since that bastard took me. I wanted to escape, but I knew there was no life waiting outside the brothel for me.

I was a harem girl...and that's what I had to believe. Until the day in the market I seen him...

2 - Man By The Window

I was on showcase duty. It was the job I hated the most. The women has to dress up their best with shining kimonos that showed tremendous cleavage. Our hair, there wasn't to be a strand out of place, as well as make up had to be perfect. In other words, we were advertsing our bodies.

I had taken my place in the middle of the other two girls, staying completely stiff as a statue. My gaze drifted down, I didn't want to look into the disgusting perverts' eyes. I studied my ribbon that was around my waist. If the brothel starved us anymore, it wouldn't fit.

I glanced upward. A group of dirty, perverted men studied my body. Even if they were just looking at me, it looked as if they had already used me. I started to shake. I had felt like breaking down, right then and there. But I couldn't, I just couldn't. I had to stay strong. For my pride, spirit and soul.

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On the next day, I was on showcase duty again. The Yen poured in yesterday from my time put in. I hated this life, I hated this place. I wanted to die. It hurt so much to be in the freezing cold showcase letting bakas undress me with their eyes.

I looked down at my hands. I would have given anything to be out of that showcase and in a nice warm house. I looked up again, a rather large man was using us as eye candy. It creeped me out.

My gaze drifted away from the man and toward a rather timid man standing in the back of the afternoon rush. He looked somewhat muscular, his clothes were pretty original. By the uniform I could tell he was a Jonin. His hair shimmered within the sun's light.

His gazed drifted up from his book. One eye was covered by a Leaf Village headband. The other was beautifully shown with it's dark color. I was a little saddened that from his nose down was covered by a mask, but still, he was the most handsome man I had ever see. He looked over in my direction, I blushed and quickly looked down.

"HEY! The cute one is blushing!" one of the men had said. The two women beside me scowled and looked away. I could have died right then and there.

### 3 - Love Doesn't Come Easy

I was sitting in my small room of the attic. I couldn't sleep, I tossed and turned. No matter how hard I tried...I couldn't get that man off my mind. His looks, his features, every detail in his body.

"I need to know his name..." I whispered, looking out my open window. The town was beautiful with dim lights and stars lighting the sky. The stars formed a small wave flowing gently within the cool autumn's breeze. I put my hands together and tightly squeezed them.

"Please..." I prayed, "I wish to see him again. I want to know his name...." my squeezed my eyes closed tightly. "This is my last wish....I know you've never answered any of my prayers before but...Please...oh please Gods please....I'll never wish for anything ever again!!" fresh hot tears ran down my face as I spoke.

"I know that love doesn't come easy but this is what I really want...." I looked up into the sky. A small star flew across the sky and I smiled softly. Maybe...I will get this wish.... Maybe the Gods will answer my prayer.

I settled with ease and covered my head. "Thank you..." I whispered and fell asleep.