

Sayuri Uzumaki

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The story of how Sayuri is Naruto's sister

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1 - Wounded

Sayuri woke up from another very short sleep. She never knew why, but she always had trouble sleeping and never got many hours of sleep each night. But she had gotten used to it and she was able to keep her eyes open all day. Maybe part of the reason she never got very much sleep was because she had extremely good hearing, like a cat. And this time, she had woken up because of a sound outside the window next to her bed.

She layed there, quietly, waiting to hear the noise again. When she did, she found out exactly where it was coming from. She sat up, ready to climb out her window if the sound occurred again. When she heard it, she jumped out the window to find Akamaru, the dog of a friend of hers, limping and whimpering.

With sympathetic eyes, she walked over to Akamaru and looked at the leg he was limping on to see blood staining his clean white fur.

"What happened, boy?" Sayuri asked.

Akamaru had always liked Sayuri and looked at her sadly. Once she picked him up, he looked over toward a certain direction and whimpered again.

"Is everything okay? Where is Kiba-kun?" Sayuri asked.

Akamaru understood what she was saying and looked in the same direction again. Sayuri followed Akamaru's eyes into the woods and after about a minute, she found Kiba against a tree wounded pretty badly.

"Oh my. . ." Sayuri said. "What happened, Kiba-kun?"

"A cruel trick," Kiba said. "Someone had lead Akamaru out here and I followed because I didn't want him wandering too far and getting hurt. I don't know who it was, but they had attacked me when I caught up to Akamaru. Kunais started flying out of the trees and hit both me and Akamaru before we could react." He winced in pain.

"Oh my gosh. . ." Sayuri said. "That is very cruel. Let me help you." She placed Akamaru in her jacket and put her arm around Kiba's back to help him up.

"No, I'm fine," Kiba said. "I can take care of myself."

She watched him trying to get up by himself and grimaced as she watched. He looked to be in a lot of pain and she couldn't stand to see him like that.

"No, you are not okay," she said, sounding very serious and trying to cover up the pain on her face of seeing one of her only two friends like this. "I am going to help you."

"No," Kiba said. "I will be okay. I promise."

Sayuri shook her head. Kiba had started to try walking and she caught him before he fell to the ground. "You are too hurt. I have to help you. Were you training hard in the middle of the night when you chased Akamaru in here or something? Because normally you wouldn't get hurt this bad by an attack like that."

"Yeah, we were. We were so worn out and we were resting. That's when they drew him in here. We were so worn out that we couldn't block the attacks. But Akamaru didn't get too wounded because I was able to get him out to get you before he got hurt more than twice. But I got hurt by almost all of the kunais."

Sayuri frowned. "Don't worry, I'll get you all cleaned up. Both of you."

As she helped Kiba limp to her house, he smiled. He always loved how kind Sayuri was. She was one of the best friends anybody could ever ask for in his eyes.

As soon as they got back to her house, she immediately layed Kiba on her bed. She filled up a bowl with clean, hot water. She took a few cloths out of a cabinet and quickly started to clean off Akamaru's wound first. She tied one of the cloths around the wound on his leg so that if it bleed anymore the water would soak it up. She started to clean up Kiba's wounds. She was almost like a doctor when it came to cleaning wounds because she was so used to it.

Kiba yet again smiled. She always took care of even the tiniest cut with the best care and she was quick but excellent at it too. He really wanted to hold her tight in his arms. He absolutely loved her for how sweet and kind she was. But, he just loved her like she was his sister. She never really knew where she was from or who her family was, so maybe she was his sister. He would be incredibly happy if she was.

2 - Kind

Sayuri watched over Kiba and Akamaru all through the night while they slept, making sure they didn't lay on their most severe wounds. People call her wierd for always doing things like that, but her friends just come first. She doesn't know who her family is, or even if she does have family. The only ones she has are her friends. And she loves her friends like they are her family; they are the only people she has in this harsh world. And when the world is harsh to them, she helps them to feel like the world is as kind as can be.

When it was about 6:00 in the morning, she woke up Kiba and Akamaru. "Are you feeling any better," she asked with worry still in her eyes.

"I feel much better," Kiba said. Kiba sat up on the bed and tried to pretend like it didn't hurt at all. But when he stood up, he almost collapsed.

Sayuri caught him before he could actually collapse. "I didn't think you would heal with those wounds over night," she said. "You two are staying here and I'm watching over you all day."

"No, we're okay," Kiba said. "We'll be fine, won't we, Akamaru?"

Akamaru barked agreeing with Kiba. Then he tried to stand up on all fours. But he yelped when he tried to walk on his bad leg.

Sayuri picked up Akamaru while still supporting Kiba. "You two can't even walk on your own. You are staying here until you are completely healed."

Kiba gave in to Sayuri and let her put him back on her bed. It almost looked like she had sadness in her eyes. She always hated to see her friends like this, especially him. Why does he have to worry her so much? She doesn't have to worry, but she chooses to. She only has him, Akamaru, and Hinata, so maybe that's why. Is she just worried about being lonely in this world like she was until she was 10 years old? Or does she truely care about them like he does her?

It has to be that she truely cares about them. The worry in her eyes is so sincere. Even the best actor couldn't make the worry she has look so real. Kiba, for the first time, felt sympathy for her. What is it like to not know who your family is or not even be sure if you ever had family? She doesn't even have a pet. She must be so lonely. He felt like crying just for her. In fact, looking up at her face full of worry and what looked like a little bit of sadness his eyes stung with tears. Even with the best friends she could ever ask for, she probably doesn't realize what it is like to be loved, to have someone so close to you that they are family.

"I'm sorry, Sayuri-san," Kiba said.

"What are you sorry for," Sayuri asked. "You have nothing to be sorry for."

"Yes I do," Kiba said. "I'm sorry for making you worry so much. I hate to see you this worried. . . I can tell through your eyes that you are so worried, you're almost sad. I wish you weren't." Kiba looked as sad as Sayuri's eyes made her look.

"Yes, I'm worried. But you don't have any reason to apologize. You didn't do anything. I'm fine, you're the one who needs to be worried about."

She's so considerate, always putting others before herself no matter what, Kiba thought. And me and Hinata were the only ones to give her a chance, to find out just how sweet she is. Everyone should be able to see her like this. Everyone should be able to learn to love her the way I do. . .

"Kiba-kun, you need to get some more rest. You too, Akamaru. Your wounds should be fine by tomorrow. Until they don't cause you any more pain, I am not going to fall asleep or let myself focus on anything else. And Kiba-kun, I'm sorry for making you worry for me worrying about you. . . I know that makes no sense, but that is the truth."

"Don't be sorry. You are way too sweet, Sayuri-san. I'm glad you are my friend. . ." Kiba smiled.

Kiba listened to Sayuri and fell asleep for as long as he could. Sometimes, at very brief moments, he would wake up and feel guilty for waking up when he knew she wanted him to rest. He quickly tried to go back to sleep, but the last time he woke up, he heard two voices whispering to one another. He looked up and saw Hinata sitting in a chair next to Sayuri.

Sayuri glanced up at Kiba when she thought she sensed him moving. "Hello, Kiba-kun. Are you feeling okay," she asked.

"I feel better," Kiba said. He looked over at Hinata. "Hi, Hinata. When did you get here?"

"I got here just a few minutes ago," Hinata said. "I was passing by and thought I'd say hi, but I didn't know that Sayuri was taking care of you."

"I was just telling her about what happened," Sayuri said. "I hadn't quite finished yet, but I'm glad you woke up. Your wounds seem to be a lot better."

"How long was I asleep," Kiba asked.

"You were asleep for about 12 hours. It is about 6:30 in the evening now," Sayuri said.

"Really? I didn't know I slept that long," Kiba said.

"Akamaru has been up for about 2 hours," Sayuri said. "He seems to be doing okay. He can walk on his leg much easier now. But I am trying to get him to not use it very much."

Akamaru gently hopped onto Sayuri's bed and licked Kiba in his face as if to prove what Sayuri said.

"And of course," Hinata said, "I am forgotten and you two go off in your own little dream world. Why won't you two just kiss already? You've been friends for 4 years, and you've liked each other since then,

so I don't see why you don't kiss."

Both Sayuri and Kiba blushed.