

Those With Feathers Flock Together

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Submitted: July 14, 2006

Updated: June 15, 2007

This is a yaoi/Shonen ai (I don't know which yet...) fanfic about Cloud and Sephiroth. On fanfiction.net, I got good reviews, so I decided to put it on another site. No kissing or more yet, but eventually... Anyways, I hope you like it. ^^

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Chapter 1 - Sephiroth Moves in	2
Chapter 2 - A Walk in the Park	6

1 - Sephiroth Moves in

For those of you that like Cloud, I'll warn you that I don't like him too too much. If I didn't like him at all, then I wouldn't write this. But you might not want to read this if you really like him. Disclaimer: do not own FFVII, or anything in it. If I did, then this wouldn't be called a fanfic. Although I with I owned Sephiroth, I don't. Oh darn. Ch.1-Sephiroth moves in At last, Gaia was safe, and didn't need any saving for the time being. But Sephiroth was alive now, under certain conditions. He had gone through major therapy. And wasn't necessarily all that much better than before. Oh Clouuuudy! Lunch is ready! came a baritone voice from the dining room. Cloud groaned. His simple mind hadn't thought out any consequences of what might happen with Sephiroth living in his house, or of what the therapy might do to him. Neither part was good. He kept mentally kicking himself ever since for making such a big mistake. He got up and trudged towards the dining room. Two days and already he couldn't stand it! Are you all right? Your sandwich is going to get cold! Oh, I do hope you like ham sandwiches! And you don't mind lettuce or tomato, do you? Sephiroth called out to Cloud. Whatever, Cloud muttered as he walked into the dining room and sat down. If only he was smarter. Then he wouldn't have made this mistake. Oh well. He had, and had to live with it. He looked at his sandwich. It was a sub roll cut in half, with ham, mayonnaise, lettuce, and tomato all stuffed into it, so much that it was bursting out of the edges. It represents how much love I packed into it, Cloudy! he said, grinning. Somehow, a baritone voice just wasn't meant to sound cheery. Now eat up! He started whistling a tune. He then searched around the kitchen for something. Ah-hah! he said triumphantly, and pulled out the blender that Tifa had given Cloud for Christmas. Cloud spit out the bite he had just taken. S-S-Sephiroth, what are you going to do with that?! he asked nervously. He watched as the silver-haired man pulled out various fruit: two bananas, strawberries, two oranges, some cr? de coconut, and a lemon. He set them all down on the counter. Sephiroth grinned. I'm making a treat! I do hope you'll like it. He then skipped over to the cupboard, and pulled out the sugar container, then went to the freezer and pulled out the ice tray, and set it all down on the counter along with the fruits. I'm, er, really not thirsty, Cloud said quickly, so all this really isn't necessary. He wasn't hungry either, he thought. He wasn't about to trust anything that Sephiroth made. He didn't, actually, trust him at all. He was acting so nice to him. Too nice. And be careful with the blender. It's new. But he wasn't so much worried about the blender's safety as he was about his own. This was just too creepy. Oh Cloudy! Do you really not trust me? I'm hurt. I would never *dream* of defiling any of your stuff! Not even a crumb on your plate! Sephiroth said, sounding shocked and hurt, while pouting. But, what should I expect. You probably don't trust anyone, he said. You should really open up more. Um, er, sure. Cloud didn't buy the act, but boy was he confused. Perhaps if he had more brain power, he would have been worried also about some what ifs, like *What if he's planning to sneak up on me while I'm vulnerable, and hurt me? Or worse?* But no. His mind didn't deem those important thoughts to have. There wasn't enough room. Erm, but really, Sephiroth, Cloud continued, I'm not thirsty. Not at all. Wow. Sephiroth's nice-ness was scaring him, fake or not. Awwww! But I've already started to make them! Sephiroth complained, pointing at the blender. Sure enough, there were already some strawberries and a banana in the blender. He *had* already started to make one. He was currently working on peeling the orange. Gee, I hope you'll drink it, He pleaded. It would be a waste if you didn't. He gave Cloud the puppy dog

eyes. It didn't work, but all of the thinking had made him thirsty. He gave in for his own personal benefit. He figured that as long as he kept an eye on Sephiroth, he should be safe. Fine, I'll drink the damned thing. But only 'cause I'm thirsty, He grumbled. He tried to sound as reluctant as possible, even though he highly doubted that it would be poisoned, and he wanted to see how Sephiroth made a smoothie. Yaaaaay! Sephiroth shouted gleefully. He put the rest of the ingredients into the blender, and then turned it on. Nothing happened. Oops! I need to plug it in. Silly me! He plugged it in, and then turned it on. It made its regular blender noise, which was rather loud. I HOPE YOU LL LIKE IT!!! he shouted over the noise of the blender. When everything was blended completely together, he stopped it. He then proceeded to pour the contents into a glass. He put a straw in it and handed it to Cloud. The straw was pink. Sephiroth evidently noticed Cloud's staring at it, because he then said, Pink is such a lovely color! Woah. Cloud decided that he was going to get a human lie detector to interrogate Sephiroth when he got the chance. Cloud tentatively took a small sip. Sephiroth in the meantime watched him intently, obviously, awaiting Cloud's opinion. It's hor Wait, it wasn't horrible. It actually tasted good. It wasn't too sour, or too sweet, like he expected. Maybe Sephiroth knew something about making smoothies. It's good. Great! I'm glad you like it! I mean, I don't know a thing about cooking or anything, so for all I know it could've tasted like crap! Hahaha! He laughed delightedly for a few seconds, then continued. So, how about you try the sandwich? I mean, really try it. Don't spit any more out; you don't want to waste any food do you? If you don't like it, then I'll eat it. But, I mean, how can you screw up making a sandwich?! I'm sure it'll be just fine, He said, laughter in his tone. Cloud took his first, actually, second bite. The sandwich was, not at all to his surprise, good. Yeah, it's good, he said nonchalantly. He needn't comment any more on it. Sephiroth was pleased. He knew that it would take a while to gain his trust, but at least Cloud would eat his food. Well, he felt bad about all of the stuff he had done to him in the past. But Mother had wanted him to, and he listened to Mother. He now realized that Jenova was not technically his mother, and that Cloud was actually someone he could get along with, and he was fun to be with. He wished he hadn't done all that nasty stuff to him. But he didn't want to dwell on the past. He wanted to work on having a future with him, and that meant gaining his trust. He loved him, and therefore didn't want Cloud to be afraid of him. Maybe he was being too nice. Yes, that was it. He really wasn't that nice. *Cloudie?!* He didn't like that. But he had been trying to get Cloud to realize that he was a changed man. Jenova was out of the picture now, and the therapist had helped him regain his sanity. He was even best friends with the therapist now! This life was a *lot* better than his I-can-t-take-this-anymore Shinra life, or his Jenova-wants-me-to-become-one-with-the-planet-so-I-will life. The first thing Sephiroth had done was convince the group to allow him to stay at Cloud's house. Ah, he remembered how he had won the argument. He was mostly bs-ing it, for he was still a bit evil, and some interesting ideas of what to do to the other members of Cloud's group. |\||\||\|| I suggest that I stay at Cloud's apartment. Sephiroth stated simply. They all stared at him; Cloud, Cid, Tifa, Yuffie, Barret, Cait Sith, Vincent (well, that really wasn't new; Vincent had been staring at him the whole time.), Nanaki, and Aeris (yes, she had been resurrected, before Sephiroth was. He wondered why Tifa agreed to that she wanted Cloud to herself. But she liked Aeris also, so he guessed that it made sense that she wanted Aeris resurrected.). N-no! Tifa said, being the first to remember how to talk. I don't want Cloud getting hurt. You should stay with Barret and I, like I've been discussing. She really didn't want that, he could tell. But she wanted to keep Cloud safe, and no one else wanted to touch Sephiroth with a ten-foot pole. But, Sephiroth started, theoretically, if I was perchance still evil, even though I'm not even in the slightest bit, or if I had any evil notions on what to do to anybody, would it not be safest for me to stay at Cloud's? I mean, he's the

*leader of you guys, is he not, and he wouldn't be if he weren't the strongest. Therefore he would be able to protect himself the best. He would be the best one to keep me out of trouble. Actually, he hoped to get into some trouble with Cloud. But that wasn't the point. Do you guys not agree? He, having been standing during the whole speech, now sat down in his chair and folded his hands on his lap. Uuh, Tifa said. She wasn't entirely sure, but it did seem to make sense. She looked at Vincent, who shrugged. I think it's a bad idea having Sephiroth in the same room as us, and having a civil conversation with him. If you were to have listened to me, then he would undoubtedly still be resting in that tomb of his. But, you did not heed my advice. I shall have to atone for my sins after this is through. Vincent calmly stated. Sephiroth groaned. That Vincent must enjoy getting everyone around him depressed. Uum, I think having Sephiroth stay with Cloud is probably the best thing to do. Aeris decided. I don't trust him in the slightest, and I believe Cloud will do a good job of keeping him in check. Does anyone disagree? No one seemed to. Good, then it's settled. I'm sorry for sticking him on you Cloud, but it seems like the best thing to do. Well, good luck! I really have to get to work now. Aeris kissed Cloud quickly and left the room. Everyone else slowly proceeded to leave also. Sephiroth had won. Yes, he thought. Little did they know, Cloud was the worst person to hand over Cloud to. Not because he was weak, or a bit dim-witted, but because Cloud definitely did not like Sephiroth in that way. Oh, but he will, no matter what it takes. Why, he might already like me deep down! Ah, wishful thinking. Sephiroth thought. But none of them knew what Cloud was planning, so it was fairly easy to get them to agree to this housing arrangement. The first thing that Sephiroth did once he got to Cloud's house was to look in the kitchen. Just as he had suspected, there was just enough food to feed Cloud for about a week. Cloud wasn't prepared to have Sephiroth living in his humble abode. So he had gone grocery shopping in disguise. He had put his hair up on top of his head and put it under a hat, then wore tan cargo pants and a black tank-top. He also had worn a darkish blue long-coat over it, because it had been cold that day. Now, he was satisfied that the food was enough to last both of them two weeks. Also, Sephiroth had long since gotten a new wardrobe, so there was nothing that needed to be done away from the house, other than Cloud's job. But today was Sunday. Cloud? Sephiroth said, an idea popping up into his head. Mm? Cloud mumbled, his mouth full. He glanced up at Sephiroth, looking like *At least he's not calling me Cloudy!* Well, how would you like to go for a walk in the park on the roof? This would be the perfect opportunity to talk to Cloud, and start to gain his trust, given no one else was there. When Cloud glanced down at his food, Sephiroth quickly stated *When you're done eating, of course. Oh, and by the way, do you want some desert? I bought some of those mini pies.* Cloud shook his head. He looked as if he was trying to figure out Sephiroth's motive. *Oh, you'll never guess that it's just to have a friendly talk, will you my Cloud?* Sephiroth thought. No, of course Cloud wouldn't think that. That would be the last thing he would expect. Cloud was probably waiting for Sephiroth to lose his cool and go all psycho-maniac on him. But no, Sephiroth wasn't going to do that unless he decided that Cloud didn't have the mental capacity to understand Sephiroth's love for him, or his possible love for Sephiroth. Of course, Sephiroth would be crushed if Cloud rejected him once he knew and believed the whole truth. He was relying on pure hope that Cloud wouldn't do that. He would of course go on living, for he was not really the suicide type, but he didn't know if he could ever be happy again if Cloud truly despised him when he learned the truth. But, at least for now, he didn't need to think about that. Naw, M fine. Cloud mumbled, again having food in his mouth. He swallowed, then said *And hmm, I suppose I'll go for a walk. Just don't try anything bad, cause I'm perfectly willing to and capable of killing you again. Now let me finish eating in peace, please.* He turned back to the sandwich in his hand, and took another bite. He looked like while he really didn't want to go on a*

walk with Sephiroth, a walk sounded like a good idea. He would probably try to sneak out on his own. Okay, I'll leave you to eat in peace. I'll be in the living room waiting. Sephiroth said, smirking slightly. He heard Cloud mutter a curse. He knew why. Cloud wanted to go on a walk in the roof-park alone. The stairs were in the living room. As long as Sephiroth was in the living room, there was no way he was going to go on that walk alone. Yup, he would just have to accept the fact that Sephiroth was going with him. That was why Sephiroth had chosen to wait in the living room. He turned around, his long, shiny hair spreading out behind him. Although his hair was annoying sometimes at such a tremendously long length, he liked it that way. His hair was cool this long; everyone knew that. He walked into the living room, feeling the glare on his back. He then sat down on the couch. The couch was a kind of nice, velvety couch, that was threadbare in spots. Plus it was a bit lumpy. But if you sat in the right spot, it was plenty comfy. Sephiroth was already beginning to feel right at home here. It had been only a day, but because the place was so small, he already knew his way around. There was a living room, a kitchen/dining room, a bathroom, and a bedroom. Sephiroth got the couch in the living room to sleep on. Wasn't he so lucky. Cloud didn't trust him in his own room. Nope, he got the lumpy couch. Either that or the floor. The *hardwood* floor. Sephiroth decided that he wanted to listen to some music. He went over to the radio, which was in better shape than the couch (probably Cloud used the couch a lot.), and turned it on. It was news. He changed the station; more news. Again; more farking news. What the hell?! Did they even *play* music anymore? He changed the station one more time. It was music. *Classical* music. Classical music was okay and all, but Sephiroth just didn't get into it. He turned the radio off. *Well that was completely and utterly useless!* he thought angrily. He heard a chair being pushed out from the table. That meant that Cloud was done eating. Now he had only to wait for him to come into the living room. He waited. He heard the trash can lid clang shut. He then heard the sink. He then heard a door. The bathroom door. *Greaaaaat*. Now he had to wait for Cloud to go to the bathroom, and then fix up his hair. That would take a good ten minutes. Back to the radio. And guess what? *All news*. It must be his lucky day. But, low and behold, they were playing one of his favorite songs on one of the stations. Get a life you ho. It was hard rock, which was his favorite genre of music. He started getting into the music, even playing an air guitar, and banging his head up and down like a rock star. His eyes, about a minute and a half into the song, happened to catch a glimpse of the doorway to the kitchen. Cloud was there. He was staring at Sephiroth like he was completely out of his mind. Uh-oh. He turned the radio off quickly. Erm, I see you're done eating, Cloud! Well, sorry about anything I did that may have bothered you, but, umm, I'm afraid I just got into the music. Crap, he thought, he must not have needed to fix up his hair. How much did you see? He hoped it wasn't much, that he had just gotten out of the bathroom. Ever since your first guitar solo. Cloud said. He sounded really creeped out. Well, maybe this was a good thing. It would get Cloud thinking that he was just a normal human now. I mean, I bet Cloud's done that kind of thing before. He hoped he wasn't just making excuses for himself. Well, um, let's go for that walk. Cloud said slowly, like now it was the *last* thing he wanted to do. Um, Okay. Let's go. Sephiroth replied, and they both started heading up the long stairway to the roof.//Sephiroth moves in~end//A/N: This chapter was written over a long period of time, because of school. So it's not the best, but I didn't want to just scrap it and start over, because I wouldn't finish the second version. One of my friends thought it was lacking (LordFluffy's Minion). It was only SesshouMario, who kept bugging me to finish chapter one, that got me to not be lazy and finish it. Well, all of that aside, I hope you liked chapter 1!

2 - A Walk in the Park

Ch.2-A walk in the park

Sephiroth made it up to the roof before Cloud. He looked around at the plants. It was a strange idea, having a park on the roof, but it was nice to have one. New Midgar didn't have much plant life, so a park was nice. There were various types of trees, like pine and oak, and also some he didn't recognize. It also smelled nice up here. In most other places, there was still the stench of the old Midgar. It was a nice, peaceful place, a place you could relax in. A place you could&

Um, Sephiroth? Cloud said from behind him, disrupting his train of thought. You're blocking the entrance to the park. Would you mind moving? He sounded rather annoyed, but also wary of the fact that he could very well be a goner if he was pushed down the stairs.

Hmm? Oh yes, of course. Sephiroth moved to the side, allowing Cloud to enter the park. This is a nice park. Who had the idea of making it? He went over to a bench and sat down.

Oh, Aeris did. She really loves flowers. And aren't we supposed to be walking, and not just sitting down and having a conversation? Cloud replied, noticing that Sephiroth was perched on a bench.

Hmm? Oh yes, we are. Sephiroth got up. He began to walk at a leisurely pace. It really was a nice place that Aeris had come up with the idea of. Probably she had wished for one before she died. Then, when she was reincarnated, she made one, most likely planting it herself. Well, Cloud, aren't you going to follow? he asked Cloud, who was looking down the other path there. The park was almost a maze, with multiple paths you could choose to take. Cloud wanted to take a path other than the one Sephiroth did.

Yeah, I'm right behind you. Cloud replied, cursing to himself. But he still decided he was going to take the other path. Sephiroth jumped in front of him. Cloud looked scared, but not too much. He more looked like *I knew bringing him back was a bad idea*. Oops. Maybe he shouldn't have gone with that approach. Oh well, what's done was done.

Now Cloud, I thought you were right behind me. At least, that's what you said. Lying is bad, you know. Now come on. I don't want to spend all day just getting you to stop acting so damn immature! Cloud was so frustrating! Oh well, all the hard work would eventually pay off.

Umm, Sephiroth, calm down. I just like, umm, taking walks alone. Cloud said. He tried to look really annoyed that Sephiroth wouldn't let him do that.

Can you please walk with me, just this once? Sephiroth pleaded, attempting to sound pitiful. It obviously didn't though, for his face was built to look fairly emotionless, not pitiful. I would enjoy the

company.

Umm, suure. But you see, I don t really want to. So I ll just be on my w- Sephiroth grabbed one of the spikes on Cloud s head.

Am I going to have to put you on a leash, *Cloudie*? Sephiroth complained. I didn t realize how hard it was to walk with me. Now come along. With that, Cloud finally decided Sephiroth wasn t going to give up trying, so followed Sephiroth down the other path.

WW

Woah, what was up with the personality change? Cloud thought. *Just a short while ago, he was all nice, and now he s being strict and mean. Maybe now he s showing his true colors.* He glanced at Sephiroth. He was holding his head while walking. &Wait, why was he holding his head?

Um, Sephiroth, why are you holding your head? he asked. When Sephiroth looked back at him, he looked like he was happy that Cloud cared, but he only had a slight smile.

Oh, it s nothing much. Just a small headache. Sorry if it makes me a bit testy. It s just that this kind of thing happened a lot with Jenova in my head all the time. He grinned ruefully. Do you have anything to help headaches? I ll want one after the walk if it still hurts. He turned back to face the path, and continued walking.

Jenova gave him a headache? Cloud thought. *Well, I guess that makes sense. Her voice was probably so annoying, that it had an affect on Sephiroth s head.* He would give him something when they got back, then try to avoid Sephiroth for the rest of the day. This was too much time to spend with him in just one day, or even in one week. Maybe he could invite Tifa or Aeris over later, or maybe someone else. He of course couldn t invite Tifa and Aeris over, and only them, because they both liked him. It was obvious. Cloud personally didn t have any preference as to who he liked more. He d have to decide sooner or later, he knew, and they d just have to deal with the decision. *I ll invite Aeris over tonight.* Cloud decided. *I need to make up for all the time I couldn t spend with her.* But he was getting off topic.

Yeah, I have something I can give ya. He responded. How d you get a headache?

Oh, probably just from thinking too much. Sephiroth responded. Oh. That happened to Cloud sometimes. Whenever he tried to recall a fuzzy memory, he would think too hard, and his head couldn't take the stress. But wait& something didn't make sense. What could Sephiroth be thinking that was giving him a headache?

What are you thinking that's giving a headache? Cloud inquired. He had never really understood the concept of private thoughts.

Oh. Just something that's been bugging me. He stated simply. He hoped that Cloud wouldn't think to ask what. But of course he was thinking too much of Cloud.

What? What's bugging you? Cloud said. He had completely forgot about hating Sephiroth for the moment.

It's something that's bugged me since I was reincarnated. He started. Cloud was staring at him, drinking in every word. How was it possible? The planet would never allow it. I don't deserve it.

The planet thinks in a way I don't get. Cloud replied. But also, you weren't reincarnated (A/N: Woah, big word. Careful Cloud, you don't want your brain to explode!); you weren't dead. He looked at the not-believing expression on Sephiroth's face. Yeah, I know. Hard to believe, huh? But it's true. But there's a good reason. How about I fill you in on what happened the day you were resurrected.

^

After resurrecting Aeris, the gang had headed to where Sephiroth's body lay. It was under Aeris' orders that they were there. It had been surprisingly easy to resurrect Aeris, They just need to combine Nanaki using revive and a phoenix down. But they hadn't had enough time to even think about how to bring her back until after they'd killed Sephiroth. Actually, that wasn't completely true. Vincent had thought plenty about it. He was the one that came up with the idea.

They didn't regret bringing Aeris back, but were it anyone else they would have. She had a list of things

to do that she'd had a while to compose, being dead and all. The first thing on the list had been to resurrect Sephiroth. She was very good at the art of persuasion. They had taken the time to resurrect Aeris, not that it was a burden or anything, but then Aeris made them do this the very next day. When she was asked why she would even think of this horrendous act, she had said I talked to him while I was dead. His spirit, I mean. He's not nearly as bad now that Jenova's out of the way. So I want to give him a chance. Mother Gaia has allowed it.

No one wanted to believe that Aeris truly wanted this, but they had to resign to the fact. So, here they were, looking right at Sephiroth's body. Looking at it now, he didn't look all that dangerous. You couldn't see his glowing eyes, and he didn't have an evil, creepy smirk on his face. He could almost, key word being almost, believe Aeris.

Aeris went over to the body. It was already out and lying on the ground. They had already taken care of that part. It was her turn to do the rest. She pulled out a phoenix down, and used it on Sephiroth. Nothing happened, and after waiting a minute, they realized that nothing was going to happen.

There's a wandering soul here. I can hear it. & Sephiroth? she thought out loud, sounding very surprised.

Just as I thought. Everyone spun around, and stared at Vincent. He rarely spoke. So whatever he was going to say was either going to be important, or a depressing ranting, about death or something like that. Cloud was hoping for the former. Didn't you find it strange, that Sephiroth wasn't in the Lifestream, Aeris? Aeris nodded, not wanting to say anything that might interrupt him. "Sephiroth isn't dead. He can't die, not really. The Jenova cells won't allow him. He's still alive, but barely. But his body is uninhabitable, so his spirit is stuck just floating around, but never too far from his body.

Everyone stared at Vincent. It makes sense. Aeris said, after a few minutes of silence ensued. So I'll just use cure on the body, so he can use it. And she did just that. After a moment, one of Sephiroth's fingers moved a bit. They all jumped back a bit, surprised.

Thank you, Aeris. He said slowly, having not used his mouth in a while. I suppose I am in your debt now? He said. His eyes opened a bit, then closed, then opened again, blinked a few times, and then stayed open. This feels extremely strange. He thought out loud. His head turned in the direction of the others. Ah, the whole gang is here, I see. Just how did you get them to come, Aeris? he said, staring right back at the glaring Cloud.

Oh, it just took a little bit of persuasion, Aeris said, smiling sweetly. And you aren't in my debt. Mother Gaia was the one that allowed you a second chance. Then, noticing Sephiroth trying to sit up, but failing miserably, added Do you need any help?

No, I'm fine. I've almost got it. And sure enough, a few minutes later he was sitting up. So I was allowed a second chance. I wonder why. I suppose I'll never know, though. She never reveals her motives. While he was saying this, he started to get up. He was now standing, and wobbling a bit. But in another moment, he was fine. I must thank her, when I get the chance.

Cloud then walked over to Sephiroth. I just want to let you know, you're going to be watched, closely. One bad move, and you're dead.

Sephiroth laughed. It wasn't maniacal laughter. It was a hearty baritone laugh. Of course. You have every reason not to trust me. But really, it wasn't my fault I wanted to take over the world. Mother was quite persuasive for a disembodied head. She had this whole become a god thing planned, and she wanted it to happen. Well, can we get out of here? I really don't like this place. And with that, he began to walk towards the Highwind. Aeris walked behind him, while Vincent moved to intercept him.

I would never dream of letting anyone who I do not trust entirely, or at least almost entirely, He said, glancing at Yuffie, who blushed, on the airship. So you are extremely lucky that I'm not the one who allows you on it. Vincent looked at the others. After glancing at Aeris, Cloud and Cid both mumbled You can get on it.

Sephiroth smiled. Of course. And with that, they all departed on the airship.

I'm assuming that you were aware of everything following that. Cloud concluded, and Sephiroth nodded.

Sephiroth then glanced around. It appears we've walked around in a circle. We're back at the door. Sure enough, they were. There was the door to the stairs, right in front of them.

Cloud glanced down at his watch. His eyes widened. Oh shoot! Aeris said that she'd come over here to check up on us at three! It was now half past three. He must have really rambled. They had been walking for an hour, while he had figured they'd only take half an hour.

Well, we shouldn't make her wait any longer, Sephiroth commented.

No, we shouldn't. Let's go. So down the stairs they went, wondering what would occur next.

/Sephiroth moves in~end/

A/N: Wow! This chapter is shorter than chapter one! I was expecting it to be longer. A good deal longer. Oh well. I hope it's just as good, no, better than chapter 1!

P.S.~ I am *really* sorry it took me so long to finish this chapter. It's just that it took me a while to be satisfied with the flashback. It's flashback version 4.0.