

Icelily: A Long Lost Friend

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Submitted: September 14, 2006

Updated: October 11, 2006

My first fanfic!!!! PLEASE COMMENT!!!!!!

A mysterious girl comes to Konoha, looking for an old friend, and someone Naruto knows very well. Will the secrets in her past change everything?

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1 - Do You Know Him?

Naruto sat up in bed and yawned. Rubbing the sleep out of his eyes, he turned and looked at his clock. Great, he thought, I'm two hours late for training. Sakura's gonna kill me. He got up and ran into his kitchen, throwing open all the cupboards. All the shelves were bare. Next, he looked in his fridge. Nothing there either. His stomach growled viciously, making him double over. Training can wait, he thought, I need to get something to eat! His stomach growled again. "And fast," he added out loud. A few minutes later Naruto was running down the streets of Konoha, clutching his empty stomach. I've gotta get some ramen in me, he thought, closing his eyes and grimacing. When he opened his eyes, he realized too late that someone was walking towards him. They collided, both falling on the ground. "HEY! Watch where you're go-" Naruto stopped short, looking at the girl on the ground. She was about the same age as him and was the same height as Sakura. She's even prettier than Sakura, thought Naruto. Her hair was as black as night, and went past her waste. On one side of it she wore a white blossom. Her skin was pale and perfect and she had the most amazing eyes Naruto had ever seen. In the center, around the pupil, they were an amazing sky blue, but the rest was a deep, rich,royal blue. She wore a simple kimono, that matched the color of her eyes.

"I'm sorry," she said, standing up. Her voice was warm and kind. Naruto felt like melting on the spot. "You see," she continued, pointing to his headband, "I noticed you were a ninja and I could use your help. I'm looking for someone, an old friend actually." She had a smile on her face that never left. Naruto regained his composure. "Sure I'll help," he said enthusiastically. "That's my job!" His stomach growled loudly and he blushed, "But if you don't mind I need to get some ramen first."

"Of course I don't mind! I'll even treat you. For helping me. And my name is Hiyuri, by the way."

"I'm Naruto Uzamaki! And thanks! That's real nice of you!"

"Well Naruto, lead the way!"

"So Hiyuri, tell me about this friend of yours." they were sitting on the stools at the little ramen shop and Naruto was already on his second bowl.

"Well, we were best friends when I used to live here. That was years ago. Then my parents died and I had to move to the snow country with my uncle. He's here on business now, for a few weeks, maybe even a month or two! So now I'm looking for him, but I'm having trouble finding him."

"That's where I come in," said Naruto with a mouthful of noodles,"Who is this guy anyway?"

"His name is Sasuke Uchiha."

Naruto choked on his noodles.

"Are you okay," asked a concerned Hiyuri.

His face turned blue and he started gagging. Finally the noodles went down.

"HIM?!"

"Do you know him?"

"Of course! He's one of the other ninja on my team and-"

"So he did become a ninja...I knew it."

SASUKE, thought Naruto, I'M GONNA GET YOU FOR THIS!

"So," said Hiyuri, "If you know him that well he shouldn't be hard to find."

"I guess," said Naruto, slumping.

"Let's go then," said Hiyuri, paying and walking out onto the street.

Naruto followed her, sulking.

2 - Who is She?

Meanwhile, Sakura and Sasuke had gotten tired of waiting for Naruto and had started training without him. "Where could he be," said Sakura, throwing her kunai at a target. It landed a little to the right of the bullseye.

"Knowing him he probably just forgot," answered Sasuke. He closed his eyes and threw six kunai, three in each hand. They all landed on the bullseyes of six different targets, in six different directions. He opened his eyes and smirked at the results he saw.

"You were always such a show-off."

Huh, thought Sakura. Her and Sasuke turned around to face the owner of that mysterious, yet magical voice. They saw a girl with pale skin, a bright blue kimono, and long, dark hair with a flower on one side. Sakura didn't like the way she was looking at Sasuke. The look seemed too familiar. It was the look she herself gave him when she was happy beyond belief to see him. It was hard for her to look away from her amazing eyes. Naruto came walking up behind the girl, staring at Sasuke viciously. Sasuke had a look of pure surprise on his usually solemn face. He was staring back at the girl, frozen in place.

Naruto walked over to Sakura, his poisonous eyes never leaving Sasuke. Sasuke gave him no notice. Sakura looked back at the girl and saw she had tears forming in her soulful eyes. They began to run down her face.

"SASUKE," she yelled, running towards him and throwing her arms around his neck. Sasuke's expression remained the same. "Hiyuri," he said softly. His mouth actually formed into an extremely rare smile and he returned the hug. "So you do remember me," she said happily, smiling through her tears. She buried her face into his shoulder.

"WHAT," screamed Sakura at the top of her lungs. Naruto cowered as Sakura's face turned completely red. Her hands were balled into fists and her whole body was trembling with anger. "Sakura, calm down," pleaded Naruto.

"CALM DOWN?! HOW CAN I CALM DOWN?! WHO IS SHE? HOW DOES SASUKE KNOW HER?!"

Naruto sighed and repeated the story that Hiyuri had told him at the ramen shop. "I find that hard to believe," said Sakura when he had finished. She put her hands on her hips and scowled at Sasuke and his old friend, with their arms still around each other. (Inner Sakura: Enough of this! Sasuke's mine and I won't lose him to this brat, whoever she is! CHA!)

Sakura cleared her throat. They didn't hear her. She cleared it louder. Still, they didn't let go of each other. "EXCUSE ME," she yelled, tired of being invisible to them.

They let go of each other, and turned to Sakura, both slightly blushing. "I'm sorry," said Hiyuri, "That was incredibly rude of me. My name is Hiyuri."

"Sakura," Sakura said coldly, looking her up and down.

There was a period of awkward silence, where it seemed as though no one even breathed.

"So Yuri," said Sasuke, breaking the silence, "I see you already visited the blossom field." He was looking at the flower in her hair.

She felt the soft petals in her hair and smiled sweetly. "I had to find one before I found you," she said winking at him.

Sakura growled and gritted her teeth, grinding them.

"At the Snow Country," continued Hiyuri, "They have some nice flowers that can survive the cold, but none as beautiful as this."

Sasuke and Hiyuri started talking for what seemed like forever to Sakura and Naruto, but they didn't want to leave, in case anything important was said. Hiyuri looked up at the sky. "Oh no," she said, "I have to go." She moved over to Sasuke and whispered in his ear softly, so only he could hear, "Meet me at the blossom field at sunset." Then she gave him a quick kiss on the cheek. Blushing, she turned to Naruto and Sakura and waved goodbye. "It was nice meeting you both," she said, "I hope I see you again soon."

She walked away, still smiling.

As soon as she was out of sight Naruto exploded on Sasuke, asking him every question that popped into his head.

"Why didn't you ever tell us before?"

"It wasn't important. Plus, it was none of your business."

"Is she the same age as us?"

"Yes."

"Where was she born?"

"In the Snow Country, then she moved here and then back to the Snow Country."

"Wow. Really?"

"No, I'm lying." (saracasm)

"Is she a ninja?"

"No."

"Does she want to be a ninja?"

"How am I supposed to know? Really Naruto, you're way too nosy. You're such a loser."

"What'd you say?!"

"Whatever. I'm outta here. And Naruto, don't even think about following Hiyuri. She'll tell me if you ask anything."

And before they knew it, Sasuke had left. Sakura sighed. "Naruto you really are nosy. You should've left him alone."

"Oh, come on Sakura. Don't tell me you don't have any questions!"

Sakura ignored him and said, "I'm going too. See you tommorrow and don't be late." Naruto was left

alone, surrounded by trees.

If Sasuke won't tell us anything, thought Sakura, Maybe his friend will. He didn't tell me I couldn't follow her.

3 - A Revealed Past

Sasuke was sitting at the end of the dock, his legs dangling over the edge. He was staring out at the water, lost in old memories. He smirked as he remembered the day he and Hiyuri had met.

"Give it back!" she shouted, jumping up with her little arms stretched toward the sky. The four older boys laughed. The one holding Hiyuri's doll threw it to the boy across from him and said, "Why should we? Who cares if you don't have a doll? Aren't you used to having nothing, you poor freak?" The doll was tossed through the air again. "Yeah," said another one, catching it, "Just look at the rags you're wearing. And those eyes! What's wrong with you?" Hiyuri stopped jumping and began to cry as the boys taunted her with foul and repulsive names, throwing her doll to one another. Finally, Hiyuri had enough. Still crying, she ran to the boy holding her doll and started weakly pounding his legs with her tiny fists. The boy became annoyed. He smacked her in the face, then picked her up and tossed her in the water, off the side of the dock they were standing on. She immediately started drowning because she had not yet learned how to swim. Coming from the Snow Country, it was always too cold. She went underwater and blacked out. But before she did she could have sworn she heard the boys on the dock yelling. When she opened her eyes again, she saw a small, hazy figure standing over her. Am I alive, she thought. The image cleared and she saw a boy, no older than herself. When he saw her eyes open, he kneeled next to her. "Are you okay," he asked. Hiyuri didn't answer, but stared at the boy as though she was frightened. "Don't be afraid," he said smiling. The boy was dripping wet. It was obvious he had jumped in the water to save her. She looked at the small boy, amazed. "Here," he said, pulling something out from behind his back. "Nami!" yelled the girl. She wrapped her arms around the small ragdoll. "So you can talk," said the boy, smiling. She looked up, embarrassed. The boy had pale skin, the same shade as hers and raven-colored hair. His dark eyes were filled with young and blissful joy that only a child could possess. They sat in silence for a few minutes, until Hiyuri realized something. Her head and eyes quickly darted around, searching. At first the boy was confused, but then he smiled. "Are you looking for those boys?" he asked her. Hugging her doll tightly, she nodded. "Don't worry about them. They won't bother you anymore." The boy gestured behind him with his thumb. Hiyuri looked past him and her eyes widened. All four boys were tied to a nearby tree, struggling to get loose. She looked at the boy with wonder, who was smiling as he watched his defeated enemy squirm. As Hiyuri looked at the bullies again, she couldn't help but laugh. It was just too funny. The boy looked at her suprised, then smiled and said, "So you can laugh?" Now Hiyuri was the one smiling. It almost hurt her face, she had't done it in such a long time. "My name is Sasuke." said the boy. At first Hiyuri wasn't going to answer, but she then decided this was someone she could trust. "My name is Hiyuri. I just moved here from the Snow Country." She looked down and blushed. "Thank-you...for saving me." "No problem," said Sasuke. "And if it makes you feel better," he added, standing up, "I like your eyes."

"And that's how we met," said Hiyuri.

Her and Sakura were standing in front of a vegetable cart in the marketplace. Sakura had found her there and started up a casual conversation, eventually steering the topic to Sasuke.

"Any other questions?"

"Hmmm.....Why did you move back to the Snow Country?"

Hiyuri's smile fell from her face and she turned away. She picked up an eggplant and began examining it.

"You don't have to answer," said Sakura.

"No," said Hiyuri, "It's fine. It's a long story though, so I'll just sum it up. My grandfather was an important political figure for the Snow Country. My father and him came here to watch the Chunin Exams one year, where my mother was competing. My parents met after the fights, fell in love, and moved back to the Snow Country, where they had me. Three years later, when my grandfather died, we lost possession of the house to my uncle, along with most of our money. So, we moved back here. I was so angry I didn't talk for days, or laugh, or even smile. Then I met Sasuke. I started talking, laughing, smiling. His clan helped my family out financially and even our brothers and parents became best friends. Then, three years later we went to visit my aunt and uncle in the Snow Country. My parents and aunt were murdered one night there. My brother and uncle had been out getting firewood for the next morning and I was asleep in my room. No one knows who...or what did it... So we had to come back, gather our things and say our goodbyes. My brother and I moved in with my uncle at the Snow Country. There was no other choice. Sasuke's family offered to take us in, we loved it in Konoha, but my uncle wouldn't have it. He said we should be with family, but I think he just wanted the money that came with us. He's always been selfish and greedy." Hiyuri put the eggplant she was holding down.

They remained silent for a while. A thought struck Sakura. She doesn't know, she thought sadly, She doesn't know that Sasuke's the last living Uchiha.

Naruto was taking a walk when he found Sasuke. He was sitting at the end of the dock, overlooking the lake. Naruto was standing at the top of the hill. What's with him, he thought, Why is he always just sitting there, alone?

"What do you want Naruto?" Sasuke called up, without turning around.

"Wha- You knew I was here," said Naruto suprised.

"I thought I asked you what you wanted," Sasuke said. His usual attitude had an edge to it today for some reason.

"I don't want anything!" yelled Naruto. Man, he thought, And I was just feeling sorry for this guy?

"Then stop staring at me like a gaping idiot, you loser."

Naruto angrily ran down the stone steps on the green hill and along the dock so that he was behind Sasuke.

"What's your problem!" He shouted.

"Let me give you a hint," said Sasuke, "It has blond hair, wears an orange jumpsuit and lives on ramen."

Naruto gritted his teeth and tried to burn holes through Sasuke with his eyes. Sasuke was still looking forward, facing the still water.

"So," he said, "What do you want?"

When he didn't get an answer, he asked "Is it another one of your nosy questions?"

"Maybe," said Naruto shoving his hands deep into his pockets.

"Well?"

"I...I just wanted to know why you sit down here, all alone all the time."

"Isn't it obvious? You said it yourself. I want to be alone."

"Why do you wanna be lonely? It just doesn't make any sense."

"Not lonely, alone."

"It's the same thing. Isn't it?"

Sasuke closed his eyes and shook his head. "They're completely different."

"How?"

"You can choose to be alone. You can choose to stay away from everyone else. Being lonely is different. If you're lonely, you're lonely. You have no decision in the matter. Even surrounded by people you can feel lonely, but you're not alone. Being lonely...is painful. Being alone doesn't have to be. Understand?"

Naruto nodded. "Yeah."

"No you don't," said Sasuke, "But you'll figure it out eventually."
He stood up and turned to Naruto. "I'm going to train some more. You coming?"

"Sure."

They walked side by side.

"Hey...Sasuke?"

"What Naruto?"

"How do you know so much about that stuff?"

Sasuke stopped. Without looking at Naruto he said, "If you can't figure that out Naruto, you're more of a loser than I thought."

4 - Naruto's Opinion

Sakura stood in front of the plain wooden door, almost afraid to knock. Finally, she closed her eyes and took a deep breath, moving a step closer to the door. She tapped on it lightly with her knuckles and waited. When she didn't hear any form of response, she knocked a little harder.

"Sasuke," she called, "Are you there? It's Sakura."

She waited for an answer. She leaned in and put her ear against the door. She didn't hear any movement. *Well, she thought, I might as well wait for him inside. I'm sure he wouldn't mind.*

She smiled. This was probably going to be her only chance to see the inside of Sasuke's room. Why not take it? She tried turning the brass doorknob. Of course. It was locked.

"I guess I should've known better," she said to herself, "Sasuke isn't brainless like Naruto. He's smart enough to lock his door. Now what?"

She stood there thinking. (Inner Sakura: I'M NOT GONNA LET THIS STOP ME! I WON'T GIVE UP! CHA!)

"I've got it!"

She pulled her smallest kunai out of her shuriken holster and began picking the lock. She heard a click. Smirking, she turned the doorknob and walked inside.

It was nothing special. It was clean and plain. But Sakura didn't care. To her it was heaven. She walked over to the bed and sat on it, looking around. Her eyes stopped on his dresser. Curiously, she opened the top drawer and peeked inside. When all she saw was neatly folded shirts, she began closing the drawer. Before she shut it, though, the sunlight from an open window reflected off something at the bottom. The corner of a photograph was sticking out.

Sakura pulled it out carefully and looked at the smiling faces. There was a brown-haired man with his arm around the shoulders of a dark haired woman. Next to the couple was a boy that looked a little older than she was now. He had the same black hair and dark eyes as the woman and his hand was resting on the head of a smiling five-year-old.

Sasuke thought Sakura, And that must be Itachi and his parents. This picture must have been taken before...it...happened. Before Sasuke's clan was...slaughtered by Itachi. Before Sasuke knew-

Sakura's thoughts were interrupted by footsteps outside. Panicking, she put the photograph back and ran into the nearest hiding spot, the closet. She quickly slid the door shut, leaving it open a crack.

The doorknob turned and Sasuke walked in, shutting the door behind him. Sakura inched back into the shadow in the dark closet.

Sasuke sighed and sat on his bed. He was breathing heavily.

He must've been training again, thought Sakura.

He put his legs up onto the bed and layed down, putting his hands behind his head. He remained still for a few minutes, thinking. Finally, when Sakura was about to fall asleep in her hiding spot, he sat up, putting his feet back on the floor. He slowly opened the top drawer of his dresser and pulled out the photograph that Sakura had been looking at earlier. He rested his elbows on his knees, holding the picture in both hands, and stared at the picture. It was all he had left of them.

His grip tightened on it and his face became angry. "Itachi..." he said quietly. Sakura leaned foward, and looked through the opening. She didn't notice, but Sasuke's eyes darted quickly in her direction, then back on the photograph. He placed it back into the drawer and closed it. Laying back again, he closed his eyes. After a few minutes, when he started breathing deeply and slowly, Sakura stood up in the closet.

Time to go, she thought, *I've seen enough.*

Slowly, she opened the door and stepped out. She sneakily tip-toed towards the door. She reached for the doorknob.

"I was wondering when you were coming out."

Sahura's hand stopped in mid-air. She gulped and turned around.

"Oh, um, hi, Sasuke..."

"Enjoy the show?"

"I'm sorry." she said looking down, "I came here to ask you something and when you weren't here, I let myself in."

"After picking my lock."

"..."

"What did you want to ask me?"

"Well...I was wondering if you wanted to go somewhere for dinner or something..."

Sasuke looked out the window and back to Sakura. "I have to be somewhere."

"Oh...I understand...Bye then." She turned to leave.

Sasuke sighed. "Wait."

Sakura tuned around.

"I should be done by seven. I'll meet you at that shop that Naruto is obsessed with."

"Really? Ok!"

She turned and walked out the door, smiling.

Naruto was walking along the road towards his house. Him and Sasuke had been training hard and he was breathing heavily.

"Naruto!"

He looked up.

"Oh. Hi Hiyuri!"

"Naruto, I have to be somewhere soon, but I wanna ask you something."

"What?" he asked, disappointed.

"What's your opinion on Sasuke? You don't seem to like him very much."

Naruto sighed. Sasuke, Sasuke, Sasuke. Always about Sasuke.

"There's not much to say. We don't get along very well most of the time."

"Why?"

"Well if you have to be somewhere I don't have enough time to tell you really."

"Oh."

"How about you meet me when your finished at the ramen shop we were at earlier and I'll tell you all about it?" Even though Naruto hated Sasuke, he also hated to see Hiyuri so upset.

"Sounds great."

"I'll see you there."

"Bye! Thanks."

"No problem." Sigh.

5 - A Sunset Meeting

Hiyuri ran down the road. She was late and she knew it. The sun had started setting a while ago. She could already see the satisfied smirk on Sasuke's face when she came panting and sweaty from running the whole way. Finally, the field came into view. An old willow tree stood in the center of it, surrounded by white blossoms growing out of the ground. No sign of him. *Good*, thought Hiyuri smiling, *I beat him here*. She walked onto the field, panting from the run. As she did, Sasuke stepped out from the other side of the willow tree. He had on his famous smug smirk and said, "Finally. I knew you didn't change. All those manners before were an act. Good job, though. You almost fooled me."

Hiyuri's warm smile changed to a playful one. "I wanted to make a good first impression," she said, shrugging.

Sasuke sat against the trunk of the tree, still smirking. Hiyuri went and sat down next to him, sighing.

"You haven't changed much either," she said. "Still making enemies, I see."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"That Naruto kid."

"Oh, him. He's not really an enemy....Honesty, I don't know what to call him. Besides, your one to talk. Sakura looked like she wanted to bite your head off this morning, before you even talked to her."

"Only because she didn't like me hugging you. We talked again. I told her how we met and why I left and everything. She seems nice."

"Hn...Did she ask you about that stuff?"

"Yeah, why?"

"She knew I didn't want her to."

Hiyuri shrugged. "Would it have stopped you?"

"No."

"So why would it stop her?"

Sasuke didn't answer and they sat in silence for a while, gazing at the vast field. Finally Hiyuri turned to Sasuke and said, "So how is everyone? Is Itachi doing okay? How about your parents?"

Sasuke kept looking forward.

"Sasuke?"

He sighed.

"I guess your uncle didn't give you the letter."

"What letter?"

He stayed silent.

"Sasuke? Tell me! What letter?! What happened?!"

He didn't answer for a while.

"The letter I sent you about a year after you left."

"Ok...What was in the letter?"

"Something pretty important. You better ask your uncle about it."

"Sasuke? Tell me. Now."

He sighed again. "Fine. But remember, you wanted to know...Itachi...killed everyone. My clan is dead. Except for the two of us."

Hiyuri's eyes opened wide. "What?" she said softly.

Sasuke remained silent. He didn't like talking about this particular subject.

Hiyuri knew that look. She knew how he felt. She hated talking about her parents death as well. But an entire clan...

"So," Sasuke said, changing the subject, "How's *your* brother?"

She looked down and began pulling the petals off a blossom.

"He's...dead. Three years ago tonight. He was murdered. Just like my grandpa. Just like my parents and aunt. We don't know who did it, or how."

"Oh...I'm sorry..."

"It's strange. Every three years the same thing happens. Someone I care about is killed. That's why I wanted to meet you here. So I could keep an eye on you for a little bit."

She smiled and winked. She had meant it as a joke, but Sasuke wasn't laughing. He took death very seriously since that night. So, once again, they sat in silence.

"Enough of this sad stuff! I wanna know everything! How is it being a Konoha ninja?"

Sasuke smirked. You could always count on Hiyuri to lighten things up. So, they began telling each other about their lives while they had been apart. As they talked, the sun went down and the full moon came out of hiding.

"Wow." said Hiyuri, the image of it reflecting in her eyes, "It's so beautif-

She stopped, her eyes opening wide.

"Yuri? What's wrong? Are you okay?" asked Sasuke, puzzled.

Hiyuri's eyelids fluttered then closed. She fell back, her head landing on Sasuke's lap.

"Yuri?!"

Sasuke felt her forehead and quickly drew his hand back. It was ice cold.

What's happening, he thought, looking up at the moon then back down at his friend's pale face.

His eyes opened wide. *What...What is this?*

Sakura arrived at the ramen shop a little early. Her smile fell when she saw Naruto sitting on one of the stools.

"What are you doing here?"she asked, annoyed. This was supposed to be her private time with Sasuke. She didn't want Naruto here to ruin it.

"I'm meeting someone."

"Who?"

"Hiyuri. What are *you* doing here?"

"I'm meeting someone, too."she said, sitting on one of the stools.

"Who?"

"Sasuke."

Figures, thought Naruto, *But at least I won't have to talk about him with Hiyuri. Not with him sitting by us.*

He brightened up at the thought.

"What are you so happy about?"

"Nothing."

They sat there silently. Finally, when the moon came out, and neither of their friends had shown up, they decided that they had been stood up. They both left the ramen shop, depressed and disappointed.

"They're probaly together, laughing at us right now."said Sakura angrily.

"Yeah."Naruto agreed, nodding.

"Let's go find them."

They walked around the entire village, searching for their no-shows. After a while, Sakura looked up at the sky. "What's that?"she said, wide-eyed.

Naruto looked up. A beam of blue light lit up the sky, then disappeared.

"It came from the direction of that flower field!"he yelled, beginning to run to where the beam had come from. Sakura ran after him, putting two and two together.

"Naruto,"she said,"The flowers in that field match the one in Hiyuri's hair! Her and Sasuke might be there!"

Naruto's eyes opened wide as he thought about it.

"Let's hurry!" he said speeding up.

Mwa-ha-ha im so evil. Is the suspence killing you? next chapter will be up soon. read it to find out what happens!

6 - Go Find Help!

"Wait up Naruto," yelled Sakura.

"Come on!"he shouted back,"We have to see what that blue light was!"

They ran as fast as their legs would carry them, until finally the blossom field came into view. Naruto arrived first and Sakura came panting up beside him. Her eyes opened wide.

"What is that?"

Right in front of the willow tree stood what looked like a long mirror. They ran up to it curiously.

"It's ice,"Sakura observed. She lifted her hand and reached toward it. She was amazed to see her fingertips disappear into it.

"It's freezing in there!"she said, quickly pulling her hand back.

"It must be some sort of...portal or something,"said Naruto, "Maybe the blue light was from this."

"Maybe,"said Sakura. She turned to Naruto. "Well," she said,"You go in first."

"No way!"

"Naruto something could've happened to them!"

"You mean...they could be in there?"he said, looking at the ice portal.

"Maybe," said Sakura, "So go!"

"No!"

"Naruto!"she yelled angrily.

"You don't know what's on the other side of that thing..."

"Well, I'm about to find out!"She pushed Naruto in, then slowly stepped into it herself.

"Where are we?"

It was pitch black and the coldest place they had ever felt before. Sakura wrapped her arms around herself tightly.

"I can't see my hand!"yelled Naruto. It was true. The place they were in was so dark, he couldn't have

seen anything, even if it was an inch away from his face.

Sakura looked around. "UGH! What's that terrible smell?!" She pinched her nose and closed her eyes.

"Sorry..." muttered Naruto.

"WHAT?!" yelled Sakura, hitting him on the top of his head with her fist.

"Ow!" he said, cradling the bump, "I said sorry! I think the milk I had before I went to the ramen shop expired or something...."

"Naruto! You're so disgusting! I'M GONNA KILL YOU!"

"Sakura?" called a faint voice from the distance.

"That sounded like Sasuke!" Sakura yelled, running towards the voice. Naruto heard her footsteps and followed her.

"Sasuke? Are you here?!" she called, cupping her hands around her mouth.

"Over here!" He was closer than they had thought.

Sakura pulled out the pack of matches she used for fires on missions and lit one. *There we go*, she thought. The orange light reflected off of raven hair and pale skin. Sasuke's face was only about 15 feet away. The rest of his body was covered in shadow, the light from the match wasn't strong enough to illuminate all of him.

"Sasuke!"

Sasuke looked back at Sakura. "What are you doing here?!"

Great, he thought, *Just great*. Sakura's smile fell and Naruto jogged up next to her.

"He's here too?!" said Sasuke angrily.

"What's wrong?" asked Sakura, worried.

"That doesn't matter!" Sasuke yelled back, "Get out of here! Both of you! Go find help!"

"Why? What's wrong? Come with us!"

"I can't! Go! Now! It's too dangerous!"

"Tell us what's happening! Where's Hiyuri?!"

"There's no time to explain! Just go and-"

He was interrupted by a voice behind him.

"Well, well, well. It looks like your friends are dumber than you thought Sasuke. No matter. I'll kill them as well."

The voice was the most chilling any of them had ever heard. It froze Naruto and Sakura to the bones and they began shivering.

I can't move, they both thought.

"Leave them out of this!" yelled Sasuke, "They're not the ones your looking for!"

The voice laughed. It was worse than before. It felt as though they were slowly being torn apart, piece by piece. Their hearts iced over and they trembled more than ever.

"Do you think I care? Besides, it is your own fault. I warned you to keep quiet if any unexpected visitors came to our doorstep, didn't I? Now they pay the price! And so shall you!"

Sasuke began to scream as he was surrounded by blue light, as if he was being electricuted. Sakura screamed. Naruto tried to yell, but couldn't open his mouth. Through the electric blue light, they both saw why Sasuke wouldn't have been able to come with them. His body was covered in ice, from the ground to his forearms, making him immobile.

Finally, his scream died away and the light faded. Sasuke's head fell foward, onto his chest, unconcious.

Sakura and Naruto heard the cold, heartless laughter in the background.

"That's just a little taste of what's to come!" said the voice. "But don't worry. I'll end your lives quickly and....well I can't promise it will be painless. Maybe not even quick. First, though, we must move to a room where I can see you! Follow me!" commanded the voice.

They had no choice. Involuntarily, their feet moved towards the voice. They went to a small opening, that lead through a tunnel with a light at the end of it. The owner of the voice was already in the room, waiting with an evil smile on her sinister face.

Sakura and Naruto stepped through the entrance at the end of the long tunnel. After their eyes adjusted to the dim light, Naruto managed a gasp.

She looks just like Hiyuri!

Actually the cold being at the other end of the big room was Hiyuri. Or at least, it was her body. The dark hair had turned to a light silver, the pale skin to pure white, the warm eyes into pale, piercing gray ones. She was no longer wearing a kimono, but now a long flowing dress that reached to the floor, matching the gray that was her eyes. The white blossom that was usually accenting her black hair was withered and dead, lying forgotten on the icy floor.

What is this, thought Sakura. "Who are you?!" she yelled, finally able to speak again.

"Now that's a long story," said the cold voice, "But we have all night. First though..." she said walking towards them. Naruto and Sakura tried desperately to move, but got no results.

The pale creature lifted both hands, palms facing outwards towards them. A steady stream of blue light came out of them. The light went around Sakura and Naruto's wrists and ankles, pinning them against the wall. The light disappeared and ice was what was holding them there.

"What kind of jutsu is this?!" yelled Naruto.

"This is no jutsu. It is a power only I possess, more powerful than any other."

"Why use it?! We couldn't move as it is!"

"Just a precaution. In case, for some rare reason, my voice fails."

"Who are you?!" Sakura yelled again.

"My name and past are none of your concern. What you want to know is why I'm in this pathetic girl's body, correct? I thought so. Well, 12 years ago I entered this body. You can thank her uncle for that."

"What's her uncle have to do with this?!"

"I am an ice ghost. A spirit that possesses humans for use of their bodies. I was going to take over her coward of an uncle's body. He cowered before me and begged me to choose another. When I said there was no other he told me of his newborn niece. So, I entered her body instead. But there is a requirement to remain in that body. Every three years I must sacrifice a loved one of hers. First, at the age of three, I killed her grandfather. Then at the age of six, her parents and aunt. Next, her brother at nine. And finally, it will be Sasuke at twelve!"

"You monster! You won't kill Sasuke! And you'll pay for what you did to Hiyuri's family!" yelled Naruto.

"Who are *you* calling a monster?" she said, giving him a knowing stare. He returned her gaze, surprised and angry. "That's right. I can tap into anyone's memories, feelings, thoughts, emotions. I know more about you than you know yourself."

"Liar!" screamed Sakura. Gray eyes stared into her emerald ones. She felt like this person was in her head, listening to her, and looking through her mind.

"My, my. You have quite a crush on that boy."

Sakura blushed. "What do you know!" she yelled.

"Everything," answered the ice spirit, "Absolutely everything."

Her icy laughter pierced the night.

7 - I'm Sorry

Finally, after what seemed like ages to Naruto and Sakura, the heartless laughter died down, as did their trembling. A satisfied smirk was visible on Hiyuri's new face.

"I come when the moon reveals itself," said the ice spirit, clearly self-satisfied, "And my job is finished before the morning sun rises. This pathetic girl wakes up, not remembering the events that took place the night before, and finds her loved one, lying cold and dead on the floor."

"YOU'RE SICK!" screamed Sakura.

"How," said Naruto, shaking his head at the mere thought of it, "How could you do that?"

"Simple," said the spirit, "It is my destiny. I am doomed to do this, for reasons you are too simple-minded to understand. You cannot even begin to comprehend why."

Naruto gritted his teeth and angrily closed his eyes.

"Now," continued the sinister ghost, "Enough talk. I have to eliminate you quickly, if I want time to kill the Uchiha boy. So keep quiet, and it'll all be over soon."

Naruto was trembling with anger now. "The only one who's gonna die here tonight," he yelled, "Is you!"

The laughter filled the large room again, echoing off the walls.

"To kill me, you would have to kill the girl. Are you capable of that?"

"No..." Sakura said softly.

"Dammit..." whispered Naruto harshly.

"So, are you ready for your end? I have one that seems fitting for you. Yes, that one seems perfect for you both. Just perfect."

Still smirking maliciously, the pale creature lifted both arms on either side, palms facing upwards. More blue light came out of them, spiraling and stopping about two feet up. The light faded and two icicles were seen in their place, floating a little above the palms of her hands. The icicles glowed with an eerie silver light.

Those are huge, thought Naruto, comparing them to the ones that could be found hanging from the edge of his apartment building's roof during Winter.

"They are aren't they?" said the ghost, reading his mind as her smile broadened, "Another of my signature techniques. They are filled with a deadly poison, that will rapidly enter your bloodstream should you be

pierced by one. Very deadly. Very painful and slow as well. It may take a minute or two for the poison to start taking affect, but no matter. It isn't like you two can go anywhere. And after I hear your last painful scream, and see you take your last, sharp breath, I'll bring your dead bodies to show your little friend. Then, as he looks upon your pale, cold faces, I'll kill him as well."The icy laughter pierced their hearts once again.

"Perfect plan, isn't it? The most fun I've had in years. I'll take a little sympathy on you though. I'll kill you both at the same time. One doesn't have to watch the other die."

Naruto and Sakura didn't respond, but instead glared angrily at their new enemy.

"Nothing to say?Speechless? Fine...then...IT'S TIME TO DIE!"

And with that she thrust both of her arms foward, and the icicles came flying towards them at a sickening speed.

Naruto closed his eyes and looked away. He couldn't bear to watch.

Sakura's scream pierced the night.

No, he thought, bracing himself for his turn. But it never came.

What happened?

Reluctantly, he opened one eye halfway. When he realized what happened, his mouth opened wide and he opened his other eye as well.

"NO!"he shouted. His voice echoed throughout the large room. "WHY?!"

Sasuke was standing in front of Sakura and Naruto, his knees slightly bent. He was breathing heavily and beads of sweat lined his forehead. He was even paler than usual and trails of blood escaped from the corners of his mouth, running down to his chin. That wasn't why Naruto yelled. It wasn't why Sakura had tears in her eyes. And it wasn't why Sasuke suddenly fell to his knees, putting one hand on the ground in front of him.

The reason for that was what had happened to the icicles meant for Sakura and Naruto.

One had pierced Sasuke's right shoulder, the other was jutting out of his left side. His entire body shook and he coughed and spat out blood, onto the icy floor.

The ghost across the room wore a look of extreme dislike and displeasure on her face.

"How did you get out?!"she shouted angrily.

Sasuke looked up at her with his dark eyes and smirked painfully. Still breathing heavily he said, "The...ice you put around my arms and hands....was...weaker than the rest." The words obviously took extreme effort to say and his voice sounded shaky and slow.

"So?!"

"I...broke out of it...and...used my fire jutsu to melt the rest."

Through her tears, Sakura noticed the numerous burn marks from his waist down.

He did it in a hurry, she thought, So he could get here faster.

She began to sob loudly.

"Why," said Naruto, "Why did you have to protect us? Why?!"

Without turning around, Sasuke said, "You're....my...teammates. I...told you before...I'm never letting...an important friend die...in front of me again."

"No..." said Naruto, his voice becoming shaky, "NO! You can't die Sasuke!"

Sakura's sobbing increased, and became louder than ever.

"SHUT UP!" yelled the ice spirit, covering her ears.

But Sakura couldn't stop. If anything, her sobbing became even louder after being yelled at.

"I SAID SHUT UP!" With that, the ice spirit conjured up another poison icicle and aimed it at Sakura.

"Don't...even think about it...I...won't let you...hurt my friends." Sasuke swayed as he stood up slowly. The silver icicle pierced his stomach and he staggered back a few more steps.

"NO!" screamed Sakura, her tears becoming more steady, "NO! STOP SASUKE!"

Naruto's eyes opened wide. Why was he doing this?

Hiyuri's body was breathing heavily. Obviously, the icicle technique took a lot out of her.

Sasuke fell to his knees again and coughed up more blood.

"I'm...sorry." he said softly.

"What are you sorry for boy?" asked the spirit, walking towards him, "For failing your teammates? I'll take care of them when you're dead. Or for abandoning your friend? That's right, Hiyuri's gonna be all alone after this. Or maybe because you didn't live long enough to avenge your dead clan and kill you older brother. Yes, I know everything. Is it because you are about to die in a cold lonely place?" She picked Sasuke up by the collar and looked at his grimacing face.

"Answer me! Is that why you're sorry boy?!"

Sasuke shook his head slowly and smirked.

"Then what?! What are you sorry for?!"

"I'm...sorry....for..."

"For what?!" yelled the ghost, getting angry.

Sasuke's eyes were covered in shadow.

"For....THIS!" With as much quickness and agility he possessed in his current state, he swung his right shoulder forward. The icicle sticking out pierced Hiyuri's new icy heart.

The spirit screamed and dropped Sasuke.

Naruto and Sakura's eyes opened wide as the spirit clutched at her bleeding chest and fell to the ground.

They wished their hands were free so that they could cover their ears as the spirit wailed into the night. Finally, the screaming died down, and the ice spirit took its last breath, as did Hiyuri. Her color came back into her body, and her pale face looked peaceful, as if sleeping.

Sasuke painfully got up on one knee and pulled a kunai out of his shuriken holster. He got up the rest of the way and limped over to Naruto. With the last of his strength, he stabbed the ice that was holding Naruto's right wrist, causing it to crack and fall to pieces. Using his newly freed hand, Naruto took the kunai from Sasuke and freed the rest of his body, then went and helped Sakura.

Quickly, they both ran over to Sasuke, who was leaning against the wall and clutching his bleeding shoulder. His eyes were shut and his teeth were clenched, he was in tremendous pain. So much pain that tears escaped from underneath his closed eyelids.

"I'm...sorry..."he whispered again as he fell onto his back and his breathing became shallow, "I'm sorry..."

Hello Icelily fans! Only like one or two more chapters left! Hope you enjoy!

8 - Goodbye

Ok ppl, this must be like the longest fanfic ever, but im not done yet!

This ch is supposed to be sad...I'll know how sad it is by seeing if I cry while Im writing it...so here goes!

"Sasuke!"yelled Sakura as new warm tears lined the corners of her eyes.

She fell to her knees next to him, and Naruto kneeled on the other side. When he felt his friends' warm presence next to him, Sasuke opened his eyes and looked at their saddened faces. Slowly, he opened his mouth as if to say something, but instead a yell of pain came out. His body made an odd jerking movement and he brought his hand up to his heart, as he closed one eye.

"The poison..."said Naruto softly,"It must be starting to take effect..."

Sakura shook her head, causing stray tears to fly all over the place. "Why..."she whispered, "Why..."

Sasuke smirked grimly. "Why.....what?"he asked.

"Why did you have to do that?! Why did you have to save us like that?!"shouted Naruto, answering for Sakura.

"How....many times...are you...going...to...ask...me that?"

"I just don't understand..."said Sakura,"I...I thought you hated me..."

Her voice and body shook as she spoke. Salty tears clung to her long eyelashes and dropped when she shut her eyes tightly.

"What...would make you....think...that?"asked Sasuke, knowing the answer.

Sakura didn't answer, but started sobbing again. Naruto puonded the floor with his fist.

"Not again,"he said softly, trying to keep the anger down,"You've done this before...on the bridge..."

"I...remember....Naruto"

Naruto looked down at Sasuke's face, supriised. "You do?"

"Yes...but this...time...it's different...This...time...I...I..."

"What?"

"This time...I know...why...I...did...it...and so...do you...This time...there...was...time...to think...and

my...body didn't...move..on..its own..."

Naruto nodded, understanding.

Sasuke turned his head slowly to Sakura.

"And Sakura....I...don't...hate...you..."

Her watery eyes opened wide. "You don't?"

"No...I...don't...and...I...want...you to...remember..that..."

"I will,"she said, nodding her head as well.

"Take...Hiyuri's body...to her...bastard of...an..uncle..."said Sasuke, closing his eyes,"And...tell him...he's lucky I'm...not there...to kick...his...sorry @\$\$...all...over...the village...And...don't forget...don't...let...your dreams..die...Naruto..."

"NO!"yelled Sakura.

Sasuke lifted his hand up towards Sakura's face.

"Good...bye..."His arm fell to the cold floor, and his entire body went limp.

"No!"yelled Sakura again, putting her hand on his pale face, "You're gonna be ok Sasuke! We'll cure you! You won't die, not yet! We won't let you die! You can't..."

She tenderly stroked his raven hair and looked at his peaceful face. She began sobbing more than ever, and collapsed on his lifeless body. Her head on his chest, she wailed his name into the dark.

Naruto stood up.

"Dammit..."he said, angrily wiping away the tears on the back of his sleeve.

"His heart's not beating!"Sakura yelled, "And he's not breathing! He's dead Naruto! He's actually dead this time! Sasuke's gone! HE'S GONE! Gone..."she wailed, "Gone forever...He's not coming back..."

Naruto's shoulder's began to heave up and down, as he started sobbing to.

It's all my fault, the two of them thought, If it weren't for me he'd still be alive right now...It's all my fault...All my fault...

They both stood there for what seemed like the longest hours of their lives, as their crying filled the empty room. It felt like a piece of their hearts had gone missing. No, more than just a piece. More like a large chunk.

"He was lucky to have friends like you two."

Sakura and Naruto both looked up with their tearstained faces and gasped.

Hiyuri was standing a few feet away from them. But it couldn't have been Hiyuri, her dead body was lying on the floor a little farther off. Not only that, but this Hiyuri was wearing a white blossom in her dark hair and seemed to be giving off her own angelic light.

"Who...who are you?"asked Naruto, coming back to his senses.

"I am Hiyuri. Or rather, the spirit of Hiyuri."

"What do you want?!"shouted Sakura, sitting up. She left her hands on Sasuke's body, as if to protect him from the spirit.

"Do not be angry a me. I come only to help."

"You've helped enough already!"shouted Sakura sarcastically, "Because of you...Sasuke is dead!"

"You realize that is not my fault. I can see it in your eyes."

"What does it matter?!"yelled Sakura angrily. She looked down at Sasuke, "Sasuke is dead. There's nothing you can do about it."

"But there is."

The two young ninja looked up.

"You can?"asked Sakura hopefully, "How?"

"With the special tecnique I was named after."

"Special...tecnique?"

"Yes, the Hi Yuri tecnique."

"What is it?! Can it help Sasuke?!"

"Yes. The tecnique means Ice Lily. Hi meaning ice and Yuri meaning lily. It is a special tecnique that only the females of my family posses. There is a price to using it though."

"What's that?"

"It can only be used after death."

"And what does it do?"asked Sakura impatiently.

"It can revive another lost life."

"So you can save Sasuke?!" Naruto and Sakura's eyes opened wide.

The radiant spirit smiled and nodded.

"You mean...Sasuke will be alive again..after...after you use this technique?" Sakura smiled through her tears.

"Of course."

"Will you do it?"

"Of course."

"Thank you."

Hiyuri's glowing spirit closed her eyes and nodded. She brought her hands up to her heart and whispered something softly. With her hands cupped, she removed them and brought them down towards Sasuke. Resting on her palms was an ice flower, that resembled the one she wore in her hair. She put her hands and the ice flower over Sasuke's unbeating heart and whispered more inaudible words.

When she lifted her hands the flower had disappeared. Naruto and Sakura watched closely the entire time, amazed.

Slowly, Sasuke's chest started moving up and down again.

"He's breathing!"shouted Sakura joyously.

The spirit stood up and smiled.

"Goodbye,"she said, waving. Her image began to fade, "And leave here quickly. When the sun rises it will melt the ice portal."

"And please,"she added,"Tell Sasuke, when he wakes up, thank you for everything. But most of all, thank you for freeing me."

Naruto and Sakura nodded as Hiyuri faded away completely.

They both turned back to Sasuke.

"He's alive,"said Sakura, now crying tears of joy,"He's alive..."

This time Naruto didn't wipe away the tears that came out. He let them fall to the ground. One landed on Sasuke's smirking, unconscious face and rolled down the side of it.

You bastard, thought Naruto, smiling, *When you wake up, I'm gonna kill you for scaring me like that.*

Ok, no tears. oh well....

Storys not over yet! One more chapter to go!

9 - Who Does The Future Belong To?

Sasuke's eyes fluttered open.

What happened, he thought.

Everything was blurry and it seemed as though a mist hung over his eyes. His head was throbbing and his entire body was numb. Memories came flooding back to him.

Yuri, he thought anxiously, *Where is everyone?*

He tried sitting up, but found he couldn't. His body wouldn't let him. He angrily shut his eyes again.

I'm not dead? he thought, *but how?*

He heard footsteps. Someone was in the room already. The sound was muffled, as if he had earplugs in. A cold cloth was put on his forehead and a warm, vile tasting liquid was poured into his mouth. He coughed it up, opening his blurry eyes again.

"You're awake? Already?" said an unfamiliar voice.

In reply, Sasuke coughed again. He tasted blood in his mouth.

The nurse sitting beside the bed sighed.

"Your sensei was right," she said getting up, "You are stubborn."

She walked out of the room. "I'll be right back," she called.

The mist lifted from Sasuke's eyes a little. The medicine must be helping.

He tried lifting his arm. It wouldn't move. Next, he tried wiggling his fingers. They stayed still as well. His entire body was immobile and covered in bandages, though he couldn't see them yet. Another side effect of the poison was his blurry vision and muffled hearing, as well as the numbness he felt throughout his disabled body.

Dammit, he thought, *How did this happen?*

A few weeks later, Sasuke stood in front of Hiyuri's grave with his teammates. He had just gotten out of

the hospital and was still in bandages, though now he could walk (with the help of a crutch), see, and hear normally.

“Sasuke,” said Sakura, “It’s getting late.....Maybe we should go.”

Sasuke shook his head.

“You guys go.”

“Are you sure?” asked Sakura, concerned.

He nodded. Naruto waved goodbye and walked away solemnly.

Sakura turned to go as well, but stopped. “Sasuke,” she said slowly, “I....just wanna...thank you....for everything.”

Sasuke didn’t have to answer. The look on his face told Sakura everything. Smiling, she slowly walked after Naruto.

Sasuke looked down at the grave he was standing in front of. The blossom field now looked desolate and empty, even with that pearly piece of cement in front of the weeping willow. A slight breeze came by, causing the flowers to bend and the leaves of the huge tree to sway. The setting sun cast a pink and orange light over the white blossoms.

He sighed, remembering again.

“What a wonderful place! I love it!” said a young blue-eyed girl, falling back into the white blossoms. She smiled and picked one, putting it in her black hair.

“I thought you would,” smirked a raven- haired boy. He sat with his back against the trunk of the willow that stood in the middle of the vast field. The girl sat up and crawled next to him.

“Thanks for bringing me here Sasuke,” she said.

The Uchiha shrugged. “No problem Yuri.” he answered. The two friends sat there in silence for a few minutes, gazing at the sunset.

“Hey Sasuke,” said Hiyuri.

“What?” said the boy, turning to her.

“Why do you call me Yuri?”

“Huh?”

“Everyone else calls me Hiyuri. You don’t. Why?”

"Why do you wanna know?"

"Just wondering..."

"Well," began Sasuke thoughtfully, "Your name means Ice Lily, right?"

"Right."

He shrugged. "The ice part doesn't seem to fit. You seem too....warm for that, I guess."

Hiyuri blushed. "Really?"

Sasuke nodded.

"Oh....Thanks."

The two friends returned to the same field every day, at sunset. One day, Hiyuri told Sasuke something he would never forget. Neither of them understood what it meant back then, but it was still a significant moment from their past.

"My mom told me something today."

"What?"

"Well, I don't really understand it..."

"Well, what is it?"

"She said, 'The future belongs to those that believe in the beauty of their dreams.' What do you think that means?"

Sasuke shrugged.

They sat in silence, each trying to decipher the 'riddle'.

"What's your dream?"asked Sasuke.

"I wanna stay here forever!"

"Why?"

Hiyuri looked down and blushed. She muttered something.

"What?"

"Oh, nothing."

Sasuke looked at her, confused.

"What are your dreams?" Hiyuri asked, changing the subject.

Sasuke thought about it. "I don't really have one yet," he finally answered, "Probably to be a great ninja, like my older brother."

"I guess it's still too early to decide." said Hiyuri.

Sasuke nodded in agreement.

The now older Sasuke shook the memory out of his head. If only he had known back then. He picked a white blossom from the moist earth and placed it on the stone grave.

A cold wind blasted through the field, causing Sasuke to close his eyes. When he opened them, he saw that the flower had disappeared. At first, he was surprised. Then his face formed into a smirk. He knew it wasn't the wind that had done it.

Walking away from his friend's final resting place he thought, *Well, you believed in the beauty of your dreams Yuri. Now they came true. You'll be here forever, so the future is yours.*

He smirked again.

And, someday, it'll be mine too.

The neverending fanfic is finally over! YAY!

Thanx for all the comments, it's the only reason I kept updating! And special thanx to Avatarfan1616, who commented on EVERY chapter! Claps for u!

(And if the quote sounds familiar to u, its on my profile)

Hope you liked it! Even though Sasuke was a little OOC! XD

NOW FINAL REVIEWS!!!