Quest for forgiveness

By zamone

Submitted: May 20, 2006 Updated: May 20, 2006

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/zamone/33602/Quest-for-forgiveness

Chapter 1 - geostigma

2

1 - geostigma

```
<!DOCTYPE HTML PUBLIC "-//W3C//DTD HTML 4.0 Transitional//EN"</p>
"http://www.w3.org/TR/REC-html40/loose.dtd"&at;
<html>
<head>
<META HTTP-EQUIV="Content-Type" CONTENT="text/html; charset=iso-8859-15">
<META NAME="GENERATOR" CONTENT="wvWare/wvWare version 1.0.0">
<title>
It is 2 years after the events of Final Fantasy 7 Advent Children
</title>
</head>
<body bgcolor="#FFFFF" text="#000000" link="#0000ee" vlink="#551a8b">
<!--Section Begins--><br>
<div name="Heading 1" align="center" style="margin: 4.17mm 0.00mm 1.04mm 0.00mm; padding:
0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
background-color: White; ">
<b>Geostigma</b>
</div>
<div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
```

It is 2 years after the events of Final Fantasy VII Advent Children. Cloud Strife travels as a nomad delivery man, returning to 7th heaven occasionally to catch up with his friends. Though he knew he knew he always had his friends to rely on, and he lived life to the fullest in spite of the past, he had still not fully forgiven himself for the death of Aerith Gainsborough, the one he loved, four years ago. Sephiroth, the powerful soldier who was born of the experiments of the Shinra Corporation, was the one who dealt the blow. Sephiroth, the one of pure hate. He hated the Shinra Company because they experimented to make him, then for some reason, his hate spread until he began to hate everything. He hated the world so he tried to destroy it. In the end, Sephiroth lost the fight, but the victory was not without casualty. Aerith (or Aeris) became part of the lifestream, the river of life that circles the planet. Two years after, Kadaj and his gang came back as reminants of Sephiroth. Together with his brothers Yazoo and Loz, and with the help of Jenova's head, he managed to bring back Sephiroth. It took a lot of effort from Cloud, but Sephiroth was defeated and the effects of the geostigma, the lethal disease caused by

```
himself, but she left him to do that on his own.
</div>
<div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm: ">
White; ">
</div>
<div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White; ">
Riding through the forest near Ajit, Cloud is unaware he is being watched. Though he has a package
bound for Midgar, he stops at the lake that the forgotten city overlooks. He sits by the water and looks
out to the bizarre, luminous structure, thinking. This is the place where Aeris died. All he wanted at the
time was to have her back. He looked to the water, at the spot where Aeris spent her last moments, and
just stared. He couldn't let go of the feeling that he should have been there, that he should have done
something to stop her death. Shattering the silence, a voice rang out, a voice cloud hoped never to hear
again.
</div>
<div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White; ">
"So, there is nothing you do not cherish?"
</div>
<div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White; ">
Cloud looked up, startled, and immediately drew his blade, then realising who it was he almost dropped
```

it out of shock. Sephiroth was standing there, on the other side of the water.

</div>

Jenova's cells infiltrating the body, were neutralised. Aeris still watched Cloud, and wanted him to forgive

```
<div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White; ">
"You-" Cloud could barely speak "You can't be here!"
</div>
<div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White; ">
Sephiroth seemed to delight in Cloud's astonishment
</div>
<div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White: ">
"Oh, but I am Cloud, and I'll keep coming until the human race no longer stands against me."
</div>
<div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White; ">
Sephiroth jumped over the lake to the shoreline where Cloud stood and, with sword drawn, ran toward
him. Cloud jumped back, blocking his follow-up attack with his own blade. He jumped over Sephiroth,
planning to quickly attack from behind, and turned around with his blade in front of him to find Kadaj
blocking his strike. He looked to either side and saw Yazoo to his left and Loz to his right. Now very
outnumbered, Cloud knew he couldn't take this on his own. Yazoo fired his gunblade while Kadaj and
Sephiroth ran toward him with their swords. Loz ran toward them, ducking from side to side, glowing
slightly blue. Cloud swung his blade around, blocking Yazoo's bullets, and split it in two to block both
Kadaj and Sephiroth's attacks. He jumped back, onto the trunk of a tree, then jumped again, flipping off it
and landing on his bike. He revved up the engine and sped off toward Midgar.
</div>
```

<div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

White; "> </div> <div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; "> White; "> Kadaj, Yazoo and Loz were following on their bikes in an instant. Loz jumped from his bike to land on Cloud's but before he could deal a blow, Cloud turned and sliced his arm, throwing him back off the bike. Yazoo quickly dodged to catch Loz on the back of his own bike. Kadaj came up to the left of Cloud and swiped at him with his double blade. Though it hit his left arm, it seemed almost to go through it, but a black aura, like steam, came from the spot. Kadaj withdrew his sword and backed off. Cloud was left riding alone once again through the forest, but he wasn't about to stop and look back, so he kept on going out of the forest and toward Midgar. </div> <div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; "> White; "> </div> <div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; "> White; "> Near to the edge of the city he felt a very sharp, almost electric pain in his left arm. He pulled over, hoping beyond hope that it wasn't what he thought it was. He looked down at his arm, where his red ribbon blew in the wind. He saw with horror the black scarring down his arm where Kadaj's blade had struck. It wasn't possible, but it was there. It was geostigma. </div> <!--Section Ends-->

```
<hr>
<address>
<a href="http://wvware.sourceforge.net/"><img
src="wvSmall.gif" height=31 width=47
align=left border=0 alt="wvWare"></a>
<a href="http://validator.w3.org/check/referer"><img
src="vh40.gif" height=31 width=88
align=right border=0 alt="Valid HTML 4.0!"></a>
Document created with <a href="http://wvware.sourceforge.net/">wvWare/wvWare version
1.0.0</a><br/>
</address>
-->
</body>
</html>
```