Moonlight
Eine Begegnung im Mondlicht

Von Yonah-chan

Kapitel 2: Englische Version

Moonlight

The closer he got to the clearing the brighter was the moonlight and louder was the soft voice he heard singing a sad and lonely song. He was drawn to it. Even if he didn't want to go to the clearing he just could not help it. His feet just walked further to the direction of this beautiful voice.

He had to see the person singing. He, the most fearsome and gruesome person. A 'living demon' he was called. Everyone would recognize Itachi, the man who killed his entire Clan.

His indifferent features never told about what he might think or feel. Everyone knew, when they had to face Itachi, they would die a quick death. No one was strong enough to beat him, to keep up with his speed, his strength, his skill and of course his Sharingan.

When he finally stepped into the clearing his eyes widened just fractional, but it was more than one could expect of Itachi. There in the middle of the clearing in the light of the moon sat an angel. Or rather that's what first came into his mind seeing the girl sitting there and singing with the most beautiful voice he had ever heard.

She didn't seem to notice him. As she still sat and sang, the moonlight shining on her soft expression and sad smile. Her hair the color of Cherry Blossoms; a charming light color. As he saw her opening her eyes, his breathing stopped for a second. They were the most sparkling emerald green eyes Itachi had encountered in his life. He couldn't take his eyes off of the girl. Usually Itachi was no man who would let his guard down to watch a girl and there was just no way he, Itachi Uchiha, could be distracted from something like this.

But this angel….she was so different from everything he knew about women. He only noticed he walked towards the girl, when he stood almost beside her. The girl stopped singing and looked up to Itachi. But instead of being afraid and wanting to flee, She just gave him a small sad smile and let her eyes wander back to the moon.

„A beautiful moon, isn't it?" she asked in a low voice.

Itachi just glanced down at her, and then looked up to the moon. Of course he didn't answer her. They didn't say anything for a long moment, just enjoying the scenery.

The girl stood up, still looking up to the moon, then turned to Itachi examining his face. He had almost white, soft looking skin, red red eyes that were looking into hers and thick long eyelashes every girl would kill for. His raven-black hair framed his

handsome manly face and the girl had to suppress the urge to let her fingers glide through them.

She has never seen a man as beautiful as the one standing in front of her.

„Who are you?" his deep, strong voice asked her and she knew immediately that she should obey him, if she wanted to survive this encounter.

„My name is Haruno Sakura. I am…..I was a villager from Konoha Gakure." she answered slowly and depressed.

Itachi stared at the girl before him…. „Hm" was his response to the girl.

„You're Uchiha Itachi, right? Will you kill me now?" Sakura asked, her body trembling a little.

First Itachi didn't answer he just looked at her, then ignoring her question he said: „How come a village like Konoha throws out a small girl like you?" His tone was as cold as ice but appealing none the less.

Sakura bit her lip and closed her eyes for a short moment to take a deep breath. „I ran away. Because… I'm much better off alone in the wilderness than alone in a village beaming with people." She almost screamed the last part of her explanation.

Since her parents passed away and Naruto and Sasuke left the village there was no one left who tolerated Sakura. Everybody just thought of her as a nuisance. She was the weak little kunoichi Sakura. The girl with the large forehead and the strange hair color. When Team 7 fell apart Sakura was the one who had to atone for the sins of her other Teammates. Even Kakashi showed his true feelings. He always trained the boys, but Sakura was just a little girl who hadn't had any special skills or a bloodline. He was not interested in training her and keeping Team 7 alive; even if it was just the two of them.

Tsunade tried to help her and took her in as her apprentice, but as soon as she saw how good Sakura was she was afraid of losing her title as the best medic-nin. Sakura tried to prove that she was just as strong as all the other Shinobies, but no one gave her a chance. 3 Years her life has been a living hell. And two days ago she decided that she didn't have to cope with Konoha any longer.

She wanted to be free and find a new life, maybe in a new village. She wanted to forget Konoha and its citizens, leaving them behind to finally find happiness…

Today was the full moon and Sakura found this clearing. She had the impulse to sing in this lovely scenery and she gave in. She sang one of her most favorite songs, one that told all her feelings this very moment. And then there was Itachi.

Even though she knew she should be afraid, she wasn't. Of course she was not ready to die yet, but something told her, he wouldn't harm her. Again she looked into these dangerous but beautiful eyes of his. The blood red color fascinated her. She didn't know exactly what those eyes could do to her, but she imagined it being very painful and terrible. Everybody was afraid of the Sharingans and their power.

And then again she could stare for hours into these red orbs, losing herself in it. But something wasn't right. Without realizing what she did, she lifted her small delicate hand and reached towards Itachis eyes. The man caught her wrist in a painful grip, glaring at her with cold eyes.

„What are you trying to do?" he hissed.

Perplexed Sakura stared at him „I wanted…….there is… something wrong with your eyes", she said.

Itachis eyes narrowed. How did she know? By just looking into his eyes? No one has ever found out, that his eyes were almost blind, without the Sharingan he could see nothing but blackness.

„Do not touch me" he said harshly and let go of her wrist.

„But I can help you!" she yelled. She wanted to prove herself again....even to a stranger. Oh why could no one see that she was as excellent a Shinobi as everyone else?

But she really wanted to show Itachi, that she could do something. Now that she hasn't had to be loyal to Konoha anymore, why not heal an S-Class criminal from Akatsuki? Sakura didn't care anymore. She just wanted to find herself a place to live. A place where she was recognized for her abilities. Where she was loved.

But right now, she had to show this man, that she was not a weak kunoichi!

„Let me heal you. I promise I won't do anything to harm you".

„And why should I believe you? Trust you?" Itachi asked coldly.

„Because.....well because...." she stuttered. Damn. *Oh what a great kunoichi you are Sakura* she thought to herself sarcastically.

„Because: I don't care about what or who you are. I learned how to heal people and when I see someone who might need help, I'm providing it. Akatsuki or not, your eyes are damaged pretty badly from what I can see and I can heal you. Your eyes will be better than your old ones, I guarantee!" she smiled. That's it. It always was. Every word she said; she meant it. Her learning the way of healing was something she never regretted. It was something she loved to do; helping people, proving that she could be of use. That she was important.

Itachi looked into her emerald eyes and couldn't find any doubts in it. She meant it. She wanted to heal his eyes, even though he was a murderer. She returned his stare determined. Not many people could do this......

And for a second his lips grew into a grin. „Know this Kunoichi. If I feel that you're doing anything besides healing, I'm going to rip you apart. You will die faster than you're able to say ‚Konoha'."

Sakuras eyes widened. But then she smiled enthusiastically and almost jumped like a little happy girl. „You let me help you?" she asked just to make sure she didn't dream all this.

„Hm" was his answer.

„Ok ok, so sit down please and relax. I'm going to prepare everything I need and I will tell you every step I'm doing on your eyes, so you don't have to worry." she smiled happily.

Itachi almost had to smile at her behavior. Somehow she was acting real cute. But he knew he could not let his guard down; she was a Shinobi and as a medic-nin she had the power to damage him in a way worse than losing his life.

As Itachi sat in the soft cool grass, she prepared everything for the examination. Then she sat opposite from Itachi, of course she had to be as close as possible to reach his eyes.

„I'm going to infuse a little chakra into your eyes, to get a close picture of the damage. I need you to deactivate your Sharingans....please" she added a little nervous.

Itachi stared at her, then nodded and deactivated his Sharingan. Now everything was black around him. He could feel her laying her hands across his eyes and her cool Chakra flowed into his System relieving the pain he felt for years . A small almost inaudible sigh escaped his lips.

Sakura was shocked. Itachi was as good as blind and it must have been painful to even activate the Sharingan; now imagine how it would be like in a real fight! As she heard him sigh, she smiled and swore to repair any damage on Itachis eyes as good as possible. Finding the problem that caused Itachi pain she nodded to herself.

„Itachi? I found the cause of all this damage. I'm content to announce that it is no problem for me to heal you. But it will take some time….is this alright with you?" ...."hm".

Sakura took it as a yes. „I'm going to repair all shattered nerves and then I will have to improve your eyesight. Please tell me if I hurt you or if anything feels wrong or uncomfortable."

Itachi didn't even answer this time. And Sakura began her ‚operation'.

It was harder than she thought. Sakura was healing his eyes for three hours now and there was no end in sight. But she wouldn't give up, even if she'd have to spend the whole night healing Itachi.

Another two hours later; Itachi didn't say a word or flinch even when Sakura knew, that it must have hurt him. Her ‚operation' was almost done. Itachi should be able to see as good as a hawk after this! But Sakura was tired. She used up all of her Chakra and having to concentrate over hours was just extremely exhausting. She already panted hard and had to be careful to not pass out any moment.

„Just a minute more and I'll be done, Itachi" she panted.

„Hm" was his answer again.

After laying a protection shield over his eyes, so they could heal up, Sakura fell forward into Itachis arms. Itachi on the other hand expected this already so he laid her on the ground beside him. He just wanted to open his eyes as:

„Don't" Sakura said. A blush laying across her cheeks. She was embarrassed to pass out in front of Itachi. *A very strong kunoichi, Sakura* she thought sarcastically to herself again.

„Don't open your eyes yet and more importantly do not activate your Sharingan for another two hours or everything will have been in vain." she smiled tiredly.

„Please wait about five minutes, so your eyes can accustom to my Chakra in your System and of course the process they had to go through."

Itachi only nodded. But it was enough for Sakura to know that he understood.

After a few minutes, Sakura said softly: „You may open your eyes now Itachi. Please tell me if something is wrong."

First nothing happened, then Itachi slowly opened his onyx eyes. He looked around himself, tried to focus on things afar or near to him, testing his eyesight. Then he looked at the girl before him. He nodded his head in approval and Sakura thought to see a thankful expression on his handsome face.

„I'm glad I could help" whispered the small angel.

After this Itachi only stared at the girl, making her feel uncomfortable. What was going to happen now, she wondered. Maybe he would kill her, now that he couldn't need her anymore. Her eyes became sad and the smile on her lips vanished.

Then Itachi did something, no one would have ever expected. He leaned down and whispered in the girls' ear: „Do you wish to start a new life in Akatsuki?"

Sakuras mouth fell open. She just couldn't believe what she heard just now. With big questioning eyes she looked into Itachis healed ones. „May I?" was the only question she had in mind. She didn't thing about the fact that she was betraying her old village or that she might only be used as a medic-nin. Deep down she knew that this was the case but more importantly: Itachi offered her a home. After seeing the sincerity in his face she smiled brightly and couldn't help hugging the tall man before her tightly.

„Thank you. Thank you so much!" She laughed and cried at the same time, unable to control her feelings.

She didn't see the small smile on Itachis face...
Then the two began their way to Sakuras new home. She knew it would be hard. But she was determined to become a member of Akatsuki and find her place between all this highly respected and feared Missing-nins. She was a little afraid, but she knew Itachi would protect her, because that was his way of saying ‚Thank you'.

Owari ^^
A small story, created while I was bored to death xD
I don't guarantee that the grammar or everything else is right a 100% but I guess you'll understand somehow *laughs*
Well I just love the pairing ItachixSakura. I think these two chars are great
Regards Dark