

Home

SasuSaku

Von Nakuj

Ever since he was little, Sasuke had come to understand that honor was of uttermost importance in the life of an Uchiha. His father had been the one to show him. With every action Fugaku took with every word he spoke, he emitted something that made others respect him. Or even fear him if that was what he wanted. Everything about him demanded respect. It was a silent command no one dared not to obey to. But that was just one of many sides his father was able to show. He was smart, as to be expected of Uchiha Clans leader, his will was strong and his head held high so that he could shield those who could not follow his example.

As his son, Sasuke knew him better than almost everyone but it wasn't enough to satisfy his questioning thoughts. He came to realize that there were many things he did not know about his father. Fugaku had opened up when he was with his family but Sasuke had been but a child and was too naive and simpleminded to understand his fathers intentions as a whole.

Many years had passed since his fathers death. After all that happened it had taken his son many hardships to reach this point. A point that should change everything and help him overcome what once threatened to destroy his sanity.

In front of him there stood a person who had always been entwined with his destiny even though, at some point, he had refused to accept it. He had wished to erase her from his mind but failed, terribly. Just as his father, Sasuke was a man of actions, not words. He resembled him in many ways but this aspect seemed to be the most troublesome as it caused him to stumble through life without being able to articulate his thoughts and hurting the people dear to him in the process. She was one of them, had always been.

Sakura stood before him while looking to the ground, her emerald eyes flying from one point to another. Sasuke asked himself how his father had felt. Was he nervous? Determined? He couldn't possibly know. But he knew that *he* very well was.

"Sakura", he called her, biting his lip. She was shaken, surprised probably. Slowly her gaze lifted and met his for the first time in years. She blushed but didn't avert it.

He came to notice the change she had gone through in not only her physical appearance. Her expression wasn't the same, her posture more upright. She had matured. Had her love as well? Worries started to turmoil inside him but were quenched as Sakura started to smile.

She knew.

Relieve swept over him and he gently smiled back at her because this time he knew as well.

He stepped forward till he was standing right in front of her. She was looking up to him, her shyness suppressed by longing anticipation. "Sakura", he repeated, losing himself in the shining depth of her eyes.

"I'm home."

Because you are my home.