

chapter 15

Chapter 15~

"What was that," Asuma was the one who speak, he was less information genjutsu,

Kakashi knows that Naruto had used genjutsu on these elders,

Of all of them, Kurenai was the one who had the most information about genjutsu and she was known as the genjutsu mistress,

"It was a very high-level genjutsu," Kurenai spoke to all of them, they all looked at her, asking her to try to explain more,

"It was related to Yin release, but I don't know how he does it, you know genjutsu is performed by the yin chakra, the more yin chakra you have the more powerful genjutsu will be, and the mastery of yin chakra play vital role in it, it's double edge sword, if you don't have enough control over yin chakra, you can not perform genjutsu, and if you pour more than necessary chakra into your opponent chakra system, they can die due to it, but this never happened before, no one has this potent yin chakra and mastery over it, and if you pour, less chakra into your opponent chakra system, the genjutsu will not work, that why you need to be perfect in yin chakra control, and Uchiha's Sharingan can do it, without the need the of yin chakra control,

But what Naruto did was now something else, his mastery over Yin chakra is very high, it's like he pulled their conciseness into some kind of place, through the genjutsu, this was my guess," Kurenai speak explained to all of them what she thought, and she was right, what naruto did was very simple but very hard to do it, he used his yin chakra mastery to create a genjutsu and pull their conciseness into his seal space through yin chakra warping their conciseness, and show them what it meant to be in front of Kurama, he wrap his yin chakra so their, conscience didn't get

hurt,

Yamanaka clan jutsu is also based on the yin release, but it was different from what Naruto did, they warp their conciseness with yin chakra, sent it to the opponent's mind and suppress their conciseness and took hold of their body, and there are other factors also involved, the so-called spiritual energy was the yin release, and with some mastery over their spiritual energy or yin release, they perform the jutsu,

The higher your mastery over yin release the higher the power of your soul will be, that is the reason why the people who practice genjutsu or jutsu yin related to their souls are consistently found to be stronger, due to the yin chakra,

And naruto started to practice his yin chakra out of all other elements, he wants to be his soul to be powerful in comparison to other shinobi, and he had a small liking to genjutsu, it help him in his imagination and chakra control, genjutsu was useless until you have a strong imagination, The news of Naruot had come back from his training was spread in the village in just one hour like wildfire. Few people were happy, some were neutral they didn't pay any attention to it, and the majority of the village was not happy, almost 98% population of the village was not happy with his arrival, they were majoriy of the civilians and ninjas, they were all happy when naruto go with Jiraiya, and they didn't have to live within the same village as the demon fox live, that's what their thoughts,

It was starting to be night, and Naruto was walking on the streets of Konoha, in the beginning, people didn't notice him, but some had noticed it, he had not his whisker marks and blond hair didn't mean they didn't recognize him, they soon started to whisperers themselves, and started to look at him with disgust, and resentful eyes,

Naruto had active kagura's mind eyes, and he started to sense the hatred

coming toward him, as he walk, disgusted looks and hatred towards him increased and people started to avoid him like the plague, he was now a shinobi, so they can not beat him, naruto turn off his sensory ability, with head down and hands in his pants pocket he walked, all the memories of naruto from the childhood to chunin exam rushed into his mind, he saw how they hunt him on his birthday, beat him when they got a chance, never let them in their shops, they turn him down from distance, never came him near to them, distancing their children from playing with him, He looked at all of them, he was not wearing the usual happy-go-lucky mask, whenever they looked at him with hateful eyes, anger started to boil into him,

He unconsciously turned on his kayubi's eyes, a slit in them, pure with killing intent, and his shadow split into the nine-tails as he walked his shadow sway, he looked at all of them, "Hey... kurama... should I let you out do a rampage, or I should drop a bijudama on these pitiful insects," "Hehe... it will be fun... now that Konoha didn't have anyone strong to me who is going to save them," Kurama laughed inside him, hearing him laughing he also calm down, his bond with Kurama was now like sugar mixed in water, the hatred and killing intent inside Kurama didn't vanished anywhere, he just get used to it, Kurama also accepted him only being worthy of his friendship, in these six months they talk like this all the time, naruto know how dark Kurama was and Kurama also know how dark naruto was from inside, and there bonding was perfect,

The hatred of these villagers didn't even bother him it just disgust him, their hatred is nothing compared to Kuram's hatred toward the humans, and was very used to it,

And these people around him are insignificant in his eyes, he was like this, he could just get rid of these disgusting people rather than convince

them

After this small talk with Kurama, he just smiled and looked at the villagers with his kayubi-looking eyes, "if they want to see the demon fox, I will show you a fraction of his power," Naruto murmured to himself, the next moment, red chakra manifested from him and all the killing intent of Kurama spread around them, he controls it so perfectly not even a single atom of Kurama chakra leaks out from his body, it was killing intent, and it directed on every person who looking at him with disgust, and the children around him didn't even feel anything, this is how perfect his control over Kurama's killing intent,

"Your control over your chakra and my chakra is perfect, when I saw you using it, I was always amazed," Kurama praised him,

Naruto closed his eyes, turning on his sensory ability, next moment he disappeared, and with a small thud a small stone dropped on the ground where he previously stood,

Hearing the 'thud' of stone the people around wake up from their stupor, and looking at the children playing on the street without care of anything,

Naruto appeared out of thin air in front of his favorite ramen shop 2 km away from his last location "This will give them nightmares for some days... hehe, it's always fun using killing intent like this," Naruto thought Kurama nodded to his question, "now let's taste this heavenly Raman," Naruto said with a smile on his face,

A|N~ how do you like this chapter, tell me in the comments, if you have some idea what should I do next in the story you are free to tell me in the comments, I will reply to all of you, and how you like him using substitution jutsu, don't worry it's just basic when he will use it in the fights it will be awesome to watch him,

And give me some power stone or I will substitute your mobile with a
Woodden log...hehe]

chapter 16

Chapter 16`~ queen

AN~ this chapter is going to be long, enjoy the chapter
romance in the story will start from here.

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it may be cringe for some people, so you can skip some chapters, don't
blame me for not telling this before...byebye

Naruto stood in front of his favorite ramen shop. It was a simple, small
shop.

This was the shop that gave him a bowl of ramen on winter nights. They
didn't close down like other shops in the village. Maybe that's why this
ramen shop became Naruto's favorite. And once someone gave him food
with a kind heart, the taste didn't matter.

Maybe that's the reason why he always preferred eating ramen.

Naruto slid the curtain of the shop and entered. At this nighttime, the
seats were empty. Naruto sat at the front seat and waited for the old man
to come.

As he entered, the small bells rang. Hearing the bells, the old man came
out from his inner room. Upon seeing someone seated at a table, he came
over to take an order. When he saw the boy in front of him, he
remembered two people at the same time, Minato and Kushina. The boy
was a mixture of both of them. He instantly recognized the boy.

"Oh, Naruto, is that you? You've grown so much in these years," Teuchi
said to Naruto.

"Yes, old man. How are you doing?" Naruto said to the old man.

'I had heard legends about him that he survived everything, should I put my hand on his head and use my Rasengan to check the legends,' Naruto chuckled.

"I am fine. What are you ordering?" the old man asked.

"As usual, my favorite," Naruto replied.

The man nodded, went inside the shop, and came back out after some time. "Here's your miso ramen," the old man placed the bowl of ramen before Naruto.

Naruto inhaled the scent of the ramen, picked up his chopsticks, and started eating. While eating, the old man spoke. "How was your training? Did you enjoy your trip? What adventures did you go on with Master Jiraiya? Tell me," the old man asked him.

While eating, Naruto started to tell him about his journey with Jiraiya. After chatting with the old man and eating five bowls of ramen, Naruto gave the money for his food and left the shop.

"That was refreshing," Naruto thought to himself. He walked towards his apartment. Soon, he heard some voices. On the other side of the street, he saw a group of teenagers, the same age as him.

He instantly recognized them; they were all his teammates. He focused on them, particularly on one girl who was walking behind them.

She had dark blue, long hair, as he remembered, and was wearing a cream-colored, long, big jacket and slightly purple pants. He was looking at Hinata. Because of his eyes, he could perfectly see her 400 meters away, as if she were standing right in front of him.

"Beautiful," this was the only word that came out of his mouth. She was the only person who loved him wholeheartedly, without any ulterior motive. She was his light in the darkness.

Because of him, she continued her journey as a ninja, hoping to be with

him. He was everything to her, not her father, not her sister, not her clan. She had only loved him.

Seeing her, Naruto cursed his previous self. "How could he not see how much the girl loved him? She had her eyes only on him, and that fool ran after trash," Naruto thought to himself.

He knew the girl loved him unconditionally. He had one principle: if someone loved him, he would love them a hundred times more, and if someone hated him, he would return it a hundred times bigger than them.

'Did I just sound like a true Wuxia protagonist, when did I become a true cultivator.'

In the group of teenagers, Hinata was walking behind everyone due to her shy and timid nature. No one was talking to her, and she felt both with them and alone at the same time.

She was thinking about her favorite person, the one she loved. Her teammates were chatting amongst themselves, forgetting about her.

Today she had heard from her sensei that Naruto had come back from his training and changed a lot. She wasn't worried about his changes; she was just happy he was back in the village.

She hoped to meet him, see him, and talk to him, to tell him how much she loved him. But she couldn't gather the courage to do so, and she cursed herself for being so weak and shy.

She wished she could express her love, and she thought that maybe Naruto didn't notice her before because she didn't have the courage to show it. She just wanted to see him, to look at him, and his presence filled her with happiness.

Suddenly, she noticed someone watching her. She lowered her head and activated her Byakugan. She saw a boy looking at her from a distance, his

red hair swaying in the wind, and his eyes fixed directly on her.

'why is he looking so intensely at me, no... no... why has my mind started to become hazy,' she mustered all her courage not to faint in front of him.

She recognized him; he was her love. This time he was more mature, handsome, and pleasing to the eyes. He was looking only at her, ignoring everyone else around her. Her heart swelled with happiness; he recognized her. She read his lips, "Hey.. beautiful." Her face turned as red as wine, and her whole body shuddered at his words.

She stood still, shivering. "He called me beautiful..." Her heart was soaring, and she was on the brink of unconsciousness.

At this point, her teammates stopped and looked back. Ino approached her and saw her red and trembling. "Are you okay, Hinata? Do you have a fever?" Ino asked, concerned.

"N-No, I'm fine. Let's go," Hinata replied, lowering her head even more.

This was the best day of her life. They found her behavior strange, but they didn't say anything. Ino glanced at her but then moved ahead and resumed chatting with the others.

"Do you guys know? Naruto has come back from his training with Master Jiraiya," Kiba spoke to everyone.

"Yes, I heard it from Asuma-sensei. I also heard that he has changed a lot," Ino added.

They all nodded. They had heard about Naruto's return and the changes he underwent from their sensei. They all knew the news; information spreads quickly in a ninja village.

"That idiot... he didn't come to greet me," Sakura muttered.

"If I meet him, I'll give him a piece of my mind. He was supposed to meet me. He met with Kakashi-sensei, but not me," Sakura's anger was evident in her voice.

Hinata looked at Sakura with anger in her eyes, but she quickly hid it. No one noticed her anger. She had always disliked Sakura for how she treated Naruto in the past.

After hearing Naruto's words about Sakura, her anger surged even higher. She had recognized her feelings for Naruto after all these years. If anyone spoke ill of him, she wouldn't tolerate it. But due to her shyness, she concealed her anger and resolved to change herself.

They were walking towards Naruto. Kiba noticed the red-haired figure ahead of him, around 200 meters away. "Is that Naruto?" Kiba asked the group.

"Yes, it's him," Shino, the usually quiet one, spoke up. The insects in his body were restless, buzzing with a primal fear as Naruto approached.

Akamaru, Kiba's dog, whimpered and hid in Kiba's jacket.

The primal senses of animals could feel the danger, even if Naruto had masked his killing intent and Kurama's power.

On the opposite side, Naruto was walking towards them. His black cloak fluttered as the wind ruffled it, and he didn't wear a headband on his forehead. Both hands were in his pockets, hidden from view. He walked at a moderate pace, his posture straight.

He noticed all the reactions from Hinata, and his heart warmed. "She loves me so much, boundlessly." He had activated his Kagura's Mind's Eye and could sense the emotions coming from her. The emotions he felt from her were boundless, even surpassing Kurama's hatred. Now he truly understood how much she loved him.

As he walked, they were just one meter away from each other. Sakura broke the silence, not caring about the tension. "You baka! Why didn't you tell me you were back in the village?" She walked towards him, fist raised to punch him.

Naruto, who had been paying no attention to them, heard her voice and sidestepped her punch. It infuriated him, and he looked at her with cold eyes. He spoke with a chilling tone, "And why should I have told you?" 'oops, I slipped away, I thought she had matured enough, but I was wrong, she is still an immature brat,' he thought to himself, actually he never hated her, it's just her personality that he didn't like. 'it will in due time.'

He wasted no more time with her. They were all surprised; they had never expected Naruto to be this cold to Sakura. Seeing this, Hinata felt elated. "He really has changed," she thought. Then Naruto's gaze shifted to Hinata. His expression softened, and he smiled sweetly as he walked towards her.

Hinata blushed from head to toe. His smile made her heart race faster. "He's coming closer to me. What should I do? Should I talk to him and tell him how much I love him? This is my chance. But what if he rejects me? Oh God... What should I do? He's getting so close..."

Hinata's face reddened further, and she fainted and was about to fall on the ground. Naruto quickly approached her and caught her in his arms, preventing her from hitting the ground. Her head was near his face, the sweet smell of roses hit his senses.

He looked towards Shino, 'Should I send him to take her home' 'Nah, It should be done by me,' he looked at them, "I will send her home," he said and disappeared from there, leaving his teammates with strange expressions.

After he vanished, Sakura was left dumbfounded. Naruto had never spoken to her in such a cold manner before. He hadn't even glanced at her. She felt uneasy. unknown to her, her heart felt a tinge of pain. 'I will see him later,' she thought and after saying goodbyes to them she walked

away from there.

The group exchanged glances, unsure of what to say. Ino shrugged and said, "Let's go home. There's nothing here," but her thoughts were not the same as her expressions. 'he looked really handsome,' she could feel the power when he passed her. 'such boldness.' thinking this she also departed.

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Naruto looked at the unconscious beauty in her arms, her face was still red like a tomato.

'Naruto-kun' she whispered unconsciously. he looked at her a smile graced on his lips.

'Will I bring trouble to her if her father knew that she fainted,' he thought. he gently touched her forehead, a strand of yin chakra leaked out from his finger. her eyes twitched as she felt a warm feeling.

'it will be bad if her father shows her with a jinchuriki,' with a thought he transformed himself into one of her teammates.

'just wait a few months, when I start elemental training, I don't have to use these tricks,' he knew he was not strong enough to go against the whole village.

soon he appeared in front of the Hyuga clan and the guards rushed out, he handed Hinata to them, and after telling them a half-truth he vanished.

Naruto walked towards his apartment at a slow pace.

"Such a sweet girl. I'll need to bring out her true side," Naruto thought when he touched her, he had sensed the suppressed darkness deep within her.

nothing could escape his senses. 'the hidden darkness, years of anger, and suppressed emotions, let's see how much time it would take for her to

fully unleash them.' he thought.

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A|N~ how do you like this chapter, I have written about Naruot and Hinata, and in my opinion, anime didn't do justice to their relationship, and here I am, and don't expect this story just like Cannon, there will many different things if you don't like something I honestly sorry for that.

Tell me how you like the romance in this chapter, tell me in the comments,

And give me some power stone or I will direct all the killing intent of Kuram towards you..]

chapter 17

====Rewritten====

Chapter 17 `~ captured

As Naruto emerged onto the empty street, he noticed that ten people were following him after he left the Ichiraku ramen shop. Initially, he didn't pay much attention, assuming they were the ANBU guards assigned by Tsunade.

However, after a while, he realized that they were not the ANBU he had in mind. They were getting closer to him, preparing to attack. He hadn't even been back in the village for a day, and already someone was attempting to attack him.

"Maybe my actions changed something," Naruto murmured to himself. He had returned to the village six months earlier, and his actions in the Hokage tower might have altered some things. He couldn't recall being attacked in his village. After surveying the surroundings.

"Come out," Naruto spoke in a cold voice. If someone was going to attack him, he would respond in kind. As expected, ten people wearing white masks encircled him from all directions. Naruto observed the individuals who had surrounded him, but he couldn't sense any emotions emanating from them.

"Root, so this is Danzo's doing," Naruto thought to himself. He assessed their chakra levels; they were all chunin-level shinobi. Naruto continued to look at them.

"These are all chunin level. Danzo thinks so low of me. If he wants to capture me, he should have at least sent some Jonin-level ninja," Naruto thought to himself while scrutinizing the figures around him.

"What should I do? Should I kill them, or should I let them capture me and then meet the boss? Hehe, let's do this. But first, let's play with these people," Naruto spoke to himself.

He was going to confront Danzo once and for all. He didn't know the location of Danzo's hideouts, and this was the best opportunity he had. With a smile on his face, Naruto looked at the Root ninjas in front of him. Seeing his smile, the leader of the Root ninjas spoke, "Be a good boy and come with us. Danzo-sama demands your presence in front of him," the man spoke without any emotion in his voice.

"I'll have to politely decline your offer," Naruto responded. "And who allowed you to utter your leader's name in front of your prey? You seem quite confident about capturing me," Naruto said with a smile on his face, seemingly unfazed.

Seeing his attitude around them, the leader spoke, "Don't get cocky, brat."

"Enough of your chit-chat. Come at me and let me see what you've got," Naruto spoke to them. He was confident in his abilities, knowing that unless an S-rank ninja came, he didn't feel any sense of danger.

They didn't say anything. The ninja behind him launched a barrage of shurikens at him. He sensed it. Naruto took out his kunai and with a swift motion, he deflected all the shurikens directed at him.

As he stopped after deflecting the shurikens, a fireball about three meters in diameter came hurtling toward him at high speed. He dodged it by sliding to the side. Given his speed, it was no problem for him.

'Earth Style - Earth Spikes,' he heard a voice from his left side, and soon, the ground where he was standing changed. Spikes made of the earth rushed directly toward him.

He jumped, and then another spike came at his back. He ducked under it and leaped to the side. This was no problem for him; he was simply gaining battle experience.

'Water Style - Water Ball,' he heard another voice, and a ball of water crashed directly at him. The ninja who launched the attack on Naruto felt something wrapping around him.

The next moment, he saw a big water ball. Naruto didn't have time to react. The water ball crashed into him, breaking his bones, and he coughed out a mouthful of blood, collapsing onto the ground.

"One down," Naruto spoke. He was now standing among the Root ninjas where the water user had been standing before.

The Root ninja all turned their heads and saw Naruto standing amongst them. "What? He substituted with him, but how is this possible? Weren't we supposed to substitute with wooden logs?" the leader murmured to himself from a distance.

Naruto, who was now amidst five Root ninjas, smiled at them. They couldn't use their ninjutsu now, or they would hurt their comrades. They launched taijutsu attacks at him, but Naruto, who had trained with Jiraiya, saw their movements clearly.

He grinned and began their taijutsu battle. Soon, all five of them were covered in bruises, unable to land even a single punch on him. It was as if he was toying with them, which, in reality, he was.

Naruto increased his speed, punched the man in front of him in the gut, and sensed a kick coming toward his head. He raised his left hand to block the kick, but the force was not significant. The man who had been hit in the gut was lifted from the ground by the punch's force, shooting like a bullet and crashing into a wall, which he destroyed. "Two down," Naruto spoke.

The kick was still connected to his left hand. With a swift motion, he gripped the man's ankle with his right hand, lifting him into the air and then slamming him with his full force into the ground. As the man hit the ground, it cracked, and 20 to 30 of his bones broke with the impact.

"Three down," he spoke. It happened so fast that no one could keep up.

After all, these were chunin cannon fodder.

Two Root ninjas were standing beside him. They didn't know what had hit them. Naruto grabbed both of their heads and slammed them into the ground. The Root ninjas saw the ground approaching them, and the next moment, everything went black. "That's five down," Naruto spoke, shaking his hands and wiping the blood off them.

The first group was done, and the five Root members were standing on the other side, looking at him. The leader raised his hand and commanded, "Attack." They all leaped toward him, moving like blurs to any observer. But for Naruto, they were moving at a snail's pace.

The first punch aimed for his head. Naruto tilted his head, and the man was still in mid-air. Naruto punched him in the gut, causing the man to bounce slightly before going limp. With a thud, he hit the ground. Next, a sword neared his head.

Naruto blocked it with his kunai and slightly changed the angle of his kunai, sliding it along the man's sword. He cut the man's chest diagonally, blood spraying from the wound. Unrelenting, he made another cut across the man's chest, causing another spray of blood before the man hit the ground.

Naruto kicked the man on his left side. With a single kick, the man crashed into a nearby wall, and with a thud, his face hit the ground.

Only two were left, and with his high speed, Naruto appeared between them with a roundhouse kick. He impaled the man's head into the ground, his foot still on the man's head.

"One left. How should I deal with you?" Naruto spoke to the remaining man. This man, who knew nothing about emotions, was now fearing the man in front of him. Naruto's smile didn't make it any easier. He was like a devil, playing with them for his own amusement.

Naruto approached the remaining man, but the man was frozen in place, not moving. Naruto grabbed his face, and the white mask cracked. He lifted the man into the air, leaped, and smashed the man's head against the wall. The wall was now stained red with the man's blood.

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All of this happened in less than three minutes.

Naruto stood in the middle of the street and sensed a needle heading for his neck. "Should I dodge this, or let it hit me? Let's go with the second option. Or, how should I meet that Sharingan thief?" Naruto closed his eyes, and soon a needle struck his neck.

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The sleeping poison began to enter his system, but as soon as the poison entered his body, his cells reacted to it. The healing chakra from his Uzumaki genes started to work, expelling the poison as quickly as it

entered. A small drop of blue poison exited from his fingertip.

Naruto looked at it and muttered, "So weak." As he had planned, he collapsed onto the ground, pretending to be poisoned.

Soon, a Root ninja appeared beside him. "This little brat is powerful. Let Danzo-sama deal with him," the man said, then lifted Naruto onto his shoulder and used Shunshin to disappear.

After they left, three Root ninjas appeared on the scene, picking up all the unconscious Root ninjas. They quickly vanished as well.

AN: How do you like the chapter? Let me know in the comments!

He will meet Uncle Danzo in the next chapter, so be prepared.

Feel free to drop some power stones or else the Root ninjas might come after you... just kidding!

-----Your dear author-san

chapter 18 part~1

~~Rewritten~~

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Chapter 18 part 1 ~ Danzo

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Naruto, who had been sleeping in his mindscape, leaned against Kurama's back.

It was a position of comfort, warmth, and coziness. Kurama's fur felt soft and, despite being composed of pure chakra, he resembled a normal fox with the same traits.

Naruto opened his eyes after a restful nap. As he did, he found Kurama's large eyes staring at him, almost as big as Naruto himself.

"what," Naruto asked.

"You're getting bolder day by day. First, you'd only appear in front of me, but now you're using me as your sleeping pillow," Kurama remarked.

"Don't be so moody, Kurama. I know you also enjoy my company; you just don't admit it," Naruto responded with a grin on his face.

Kurama observed Naruto's cocky expression, which irritated him to some extent.

However, he recognized Naruto's teasing for what it was. Kurama wasn't particularly skilled in verbal battles, and deep down, he couldn't deny that he also enjoyed Naruto's company.

He grumbled, "You should get going. Someone is waiting for you outside." Kurama decided to put an end to their banter, not wanting to be further immersed in it.

"You are no fun... fine I will go," Naruto said,

As he said that Naruto closed his eyes and disappear from his mindscape.

As Naruto opened his eyes in the real world, he found himself confined within a closed iron chamber.

The chamber was dimly lit, with a single chair positioned in front of him.

Seated in that chair was a man who exuded an air of authority. The man had black hair, one of his eyes was bandaged, and a prominent cross-shaped scar adorned his chin.

He was dressed in a black kimono, and his hands were also covered in bandages. His gaze bore into Naruto as if he regarded him as nothing more than an object.

Naruto observed the man before him and quickly recognized who he was.

"You took your sweet time to wake up," Danzo spoke in his usual emotionless tone.

Naruto, not one to immediately answer, asked, "Who might you be?"

Danzo, accustomed to having his authority acknowledged, was annoyed by Naruto's response. He ignored Naruto's question and posed his own, showing his irritation.

"Boy, who gave you permission to speak? You are my prisoner, and I will be asking the questions, not you," Danzo asserted in his authoritative manner.

"Oh, am I your prisoner? I forget about that," Naruto replied with an amused tone, his voice dripping with sarcasm.

It was abundantly clear to Danzo that the boy in front of him didn't hold him in high regard.

Hearing Naruto's tone only fueled his anger, although he kept his face as stoic as ever, betraying no emotion.

"So, this is your answer," Danzo said as he performed a series of hand signs.

Naruto, seated in the chair, noticed that the paper seal around him lit up and suppressed his chakra. His hands were restrained behind the chair, and his legs were tied to it.

He glanced at all the seals around him, and he noticed them with a single glance, "chakra suppression seals" he spoke in a low voice.

Naruto's face remained tranquil, devoid of any fear.

This time, Naruto had extensively studied fuinjutsu under Jiraiya, who was renowned as the best seal master in Konoha.

Fuinjutsu seemed to flow in Naruto's veins, and he had absorbed Jiraiya's teachings like a sponge, learning from him as easily as drinking water.

"You guessed it right, boy. Now you understand the situation you're in,"

Danzo said, his gaze fixed on Naruto.

Naruto simply looked back at him. From Danzo's perspective, he had successfully suppressed all of Naruto's chakra, leaving him seemingly powerless. Danzo continued to speak.

"I've heard about what you did to Elder Homura and Elder Koharu. You should understand that you are the village's weapon. Your sole purpose is to serve the village without question. It seems like you're trying to spread your wings," Danzo remarked.

Naruto, undeterred, asked, "Does Grandma Tsunade know that I'm here?"

"She doesn't know, and she won't ever find out. She never treated you like a jinchuriki, and I've heard you hold her in high regard. Once I control you, I will ascend to the position of Hokage in her place. With you under my control, Konoha will dominate all other villages," Danzo explained.

"That's fine that she didn't know about me that I am here," Naruot speak with a smile on his face.

"Boy do you know where are you, and your chakra is suppressed, I will make you into a fine weapon that only serves me," Danzo speaks.

"Do you really think these low-level chakra seals can bind me?" Naruto inquired, his gaze fixed on the seals around him.

Danzo couldn't quite fathom where Naruto's confidence was coming from.

As he stared into Naruto's red eyes, they seemed like deep, enigmatic gems with endless mysteries, capable of swallowing him whole.

Naruto wore a mocking smile as he continued to observe Danzo, and the latter couldn't shake the growing sense of unease.

.

In the next moment, a powerful chakra pulse emanated from Naruto's body.

The density and purity of the chakra were unprecedented; Danzo had never witnessed anything like it before.

Naruto possessed an unparalleled mastery over his chakra. These mere low-level seals were incapable of suppressing his chakra, which rivaled that of the tailed beasts not only in quantity but also in density and purity.

It was akin to Hashirama Senju's chakra, or perhaps even surpassing it, thanks to the completion of his bloodline purification.

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He carried the purest bloodline in the history of the entire Uzumaki clan, tracing back to the first generation of Uzumaki descendants, who were direct descendants of Asura Otsutsuki.

Naruto bore this lineage, possessing the purest bloodline among them all, rivaling the very sons of the Sage of Six Paths, Indra and Asura.

The vitality of his cells exceeded even that of Hashirama, who was the reincarnation of Asura himself.

Naruto's bloodline, while sharing certain similarities with Hashirama Senju's, was fundamentally distinct.

Both bloodlines boasted traits such as immense vitality, large chakra reserves, and a remarkable healing factor.

The common origin of these traits could be traced back to a shared ancestor, Asura Otsutsuki.

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Although Naruto's lineage had the same roots as the Senju, they had evolved separately over time.

While it was possible that Naruto might require Hashirama's cells in the future to bring his bloodline closer to perfection, it was essential to note that his cells were inherently superior to Hashirama's in every aspect. Naruto possessed a bloodline of unparalleled purity, with a purity level of 100%, whereas Hashirama's lineage boasted a purity ranging from 90% to 95%. [A|N~ now you understand what I mean]

Naruto expelled his chakra from all of his tenketsu points, similar to the Hyuga clan's techniques.

As he did, the seals that were suppressing his chakra were forcefully dislodged, flying away from him. With an incredible burst of force, he shattered all the chains that had bound him to the chair.

Naruto leaned against the chair, put his left leg on his right, and rested his face on his right hand's fist, he comfortable himself on the chair, and looked at Danzo, who had a stupified expression on his face, how easily he broke the chakra suppression seals so easily, where he went wrong, Now, Naruto had taken charge of the situation within the Root base. He sat on the chair with an air of ease, as if he were in his own home.

This sight only fueled Danzo's anger. He was on the verge of forming hand signs to unleash his jutsu, but to his surprise,

Six crimson adamantium chakra chains, sharp as spearheads, erupted from Naruto's back.

Before Danzo could react, he found himself pinned to the wall. Each chain pierced through his limbs, spreading them out and immobilizing him.

One chain encircled his waist, while another secured his neck, rendering him completely immobilized.

"And this is true chakra suppression," Naruto declared. Danzo could feel

his chakra being suppressed to a point where he no longer sensed any of it.

He stood before Naruto now, akin to an ordinary civilian.

"Now, how does it feel to be without chakra?" Naruto taunted, a hint of mockery in his voice. Danzo regarded him with resentful eyes.

He had never fathomed that Naruto possessed the legendary adamantium chains of the Uzumaki clan, capable of even suppressing the chakra of the Nine-Tails.

"Don't glare at me like that with your eye, or you might lose it just like your hand," Naruto taunted once more.

Danzo, in all his years, had never experienced such humiliation. It was the first time someone had belittled him in such a manner, not even the Third Hokage, but this boy standing before him.

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AN~ how do you like the chapter, if you like the chapter tell me in the comments

give me some Powerstone man

chapter 18 Perfect Jinchuriki...

Naruto looked at Danzo, he had a smirk on his face as he gazed at his pitiful state, he didn't feel any guilt doing this to this man, this man was the cause of many peoples suffering, 'Karma is bitch,'.

To become the perfect jinchuriki one had to accept their dark side, and so did Naruto. Currently he was the perfect jinchuriki of Kurama.

he didn't feel any bad killing or traumatizing someone if the person wanted to harm him.

after accepting his dark side, his spiritual energy and physical energy were in perfect harmony.

"You are correct. Many people hide their true selves, and they stop progressing in their ninja way. This is related to the spiritual side of chakra. If someone carries guilt in their consciousness, their chakra reserves stop growing.

These are the reasons why humans never reach their full potential. They get lost in their past, and their guilt, and don't show their true selves.

They suppress it. You know, chakra is made of physical energy and spiritual energy. If one becomes unstable, the growth of chakra also stops," Kurama spoke in Naruto's head.

"It's not like I became a different person after accepting my dark side, on the contrary, I felt complete and unrestrained, and due to this, my chakra is growing day by day. and it will soon surpass yours in terms of sheer volume," he spoke in his head.

"humph..." Kurama humped but didn't deny his words.

He looked at Danzo in front of him, who was pinned to the wall. Seeing him, Naruto's smile grew wider. Danzo had a bad feeling about it. Then Naruto spoke, "You truly look pathetic. The mighty elder of Konoha is at the mercy of a 16-year-old boy. Don't you think it's quite amusing for someone like you?" Naruto taunted him as the chain began to cut into Danzo's skin, bit by bit, with its sharp end. He screamed, but no one could hear because the room was soundproof.

"Tell me, Danzo, what do you love the most?" Naruto asked. Danzo looked at him with hate-filled eyes. He didn't even try to remember how Naruto knew his name. He was in so much pain, the chains were ripping into his flesh, and without his chakra, he was defenseless, like a lamb to be slaughtered.

"Let me guess... Ummm... You love this village, right? Or do you love your Root organization?" Naruto spoke with a malicious grin on his face.

Danzo looked shocked after hearing this. He had guessed it right, but how? He wanted to become the Hokage; he loved the village, and Root was his personal organization that he had built himself, it acted like one of his limbs.

Seeing his reaction, Naruto smiled even more. "I think I guessed correctly, hehe," Naruto grinned, and his eyes glowed red in the dimly lit room. "Let me guess what you fear the most... um, yes, the Nine-Tails, the most powerful Bijū. What if I unleashed him in the middle of your precious village, the one you care for the most? Hehe... and showed you, from the top of his head, how he destroyed Konoha and directed a Bijūdama at your Root base. How would you feel seeing everything you cared about in your life burn to ashes before your eyes? Hehe, that would be fun to watch, don't you think?" Naruto leaned closer to Danzo and whispered in his ear. Danzo shivered all over his body; in his eyes, Naruto was the real demon fox.

Now, Danzo was truly horrified. He cursed Hiruzen from the bottom of his heart for not allowing Naruto to be trained by him.

Sensing his emotions, Naruto spoke, "Do you regret it now?" He continued, "But worry not, this is just the beginning. After all, you are the direct or indirect reason for my parents' death and for making my life hellish in this village." His chilling voice sent shivers through Danzo's heart for a moment.

Kurama, who was watching this, had a smug grin on his face. "Why am I so proud of him... he has corrupted me so much," Kurama thought and watched with more interest. The more he watched him, the prouder he became of his friend's actions. Maybe he didn't realize that he had been slowly corrupted by him, and now there was no way back home. Or maybe it was his true nature.

Danzo, who had never feared anyone, was now shivering just from the whispers in his ear. "You have given a mental scare to him. Whenever he thinks of you, the destruction of Konoha comes to his mind," Kurama spoke to him.

"Hehe... Kurama, do you want to meet this person? If I'm giving him a mental scar, let's do it more efficiently," Naruto spoke to his friend.

Naruto squatted down near Danzo, placed his hands on his shoulders, looked into his eyes, and spoke with a smile, "Let me give you a glimpse of what I said might become true." As he spoke, a powerful yin chakra emanated from his body and entered Danzo's body. "Genjutsu: Reverse Summon," Naruto whispered.

The next moment, Danzo's worldview changed, and he found himself standing in front of the mighty Kurama. Before he could process anything, Kurama directed all his killing intent and launched it at Danzo. Then, with his big mouth wide open, Kurama seemed about to swallow him whole. Danzo was terrified, never having thought he would have to face this great and mighty being. But just as he was about to be devoured, his worldview changed once again.

Currently, his mastery over yin chakra was the highest, possibly the highest in the Elemental Nations. In the past few months, he had focused solely on yin chakra.

"Release," he heard a voice, and the next moment, he stood in front of Naruto, who was smiling at him. "Do you understand? If you cross my path again, what I've said will come true. You are not my prey, Danzo. Your days are numbered. If you can enjoy, just enjoy, and don't interfere with my path. This time I have spared you, but there will be no second time," Naruto said in a cold tone. His demeanor had changed in his final words.

"After all, a live man is more useful than a dead man, and I have a specific plan for his death. It will serve many purposes at the same time," he thought.

As the Adamantium chains retracted back to him, one of them carried Hashirama's cells that were on Danzo's hand. "They might be useful in the future."

Naruto looked at him, wondering how he could let him go so easily. He had learned a few tricks during his free time. "Here's my parting gift, Danzo."

He placed his hand on Danzo's heart, and small Adamantium chains circled around it, completely binding it. "If you try to use chakra again, your heart might stop working. Hehe... be careful, and the Sharingan trick won't save you," he whispered into Danzo's ear, scaring him to the core.

these chains will work on Danzo's chakra and when they feel fluctuations in chakra, first they will of his chakra and would kill him by bursting his heart open.

"I think it's perfect for someone like you, who craves power more than anything, to now be powerless..." Naruto taunted him once again.

'After all his death will be the most painful one,' he mused.

Naruto stood up and closed his eyes, activating his Kagura's Mind Eyes.

He penetrated all the barriers Danzo had set up to prevent sensory ninjas.

However, Naruto was different; these were high-level barriers that hindered his sensory ability, but not by much, only a bit.

They were in the Forest of Death.

.

Back in Konoha, where Naruto had previously fought with Root ninjas, a leaf floated. The leaf disappeared into thin air, and Naruto appeared in

the empty street.

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In the Root base, Danzo looked into the empty space, and there was a leaf floating in his chamber.

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AN~ Don't kill me in comments for not killing Danzo, He is dead in the future btw...

Notes

give me some of your powerstones if you any... Creation is hard, cheer me up!

chapter 19 ~ part 1

~~Rewritten~~

chapter 19 ~ part 1

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"Let's head to my apartment. Today was a fun day," Naruto muttered to himself as he made his way towards his apartment.

He opened the door to his apartment, and the sight that greeted him was as though nobody had entered it in years.

Dust covered every surface, spiderwebs occupied the corners, and spiders hung upside down in various corners of his room.

The window had been broken by some hostile civilians who had tried to harm him.

.
He surveyed his apartment and let out a sigh. He had anticipated this, so he wasn't too disappointed. With a hand sign, he summoned 30 shadow

clones from thin air. They all turned their attention to him.

"What are you staring at? Get to work, guys," he said, and they grumbled in annoyance. In just 30 minutes, they had cleaned up everything. Not a speck of dust remained in his room.

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Naruto pulled out a scroll and unfurled it, causing 20 smaller scrolls to pop out.

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This was his personally crafted scroll.

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In the first three scrolls, he placed all the items from his room - his old bed, table, fridge, mirror, and everything else.

With everything now stored within the three scrolls, his room was left empty, devoid of any possessions

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Now that the room was empty, all the clones turned their attention to the original Naruto. Recognizing their expectant gazes, he retrieved another scroll and unsealed it.

He had foreseen this situation, so he had acquired many items from outside the village.

He was well aware that the villagers hadn't allowed him to make purchases until he had pressured them into it.

.

Various pieces of furniture were scattered across the floor, including a plush and comfortable bed, a sturdy wooden table, chairs, and all the essential kitchenware like plates, glasses, cups, a new stove, and a frying pan.

Everything appeared to be of high quality and made from glass. On

another side, there were brushes and buckets of paint.

.

Having practiced fuinjutsu extensively, his skill with painting brushes was top-notch.

He surveyed his clones and said, "You know what to do." In response, they all nodded. The first batch picked up the brushes and paint, and they began their work.

Naruto left his room and stood on the roof of his apartment.

To his left was the red-light district, where all sorts of vulgar words could be heard in the vicinity. However, he paid no attention to them.

.

Naruto gazed up at the moon, admiring its ethereal beauty. The wind tousled his hair, and its cold touch brushed against his face.

His hair swayed gently in the night air, and his red eyes shone like gems, casting a crimson glow in the darkness.

As he looked at the moon, his thoughts remained a mystery to everyone.

"Why do you look so contemplative when you gaze at the moon?"

Kurama inquired, observing Naruto lost in thought.

"You know, Kurama, there are enemies out there, and I don't possess the power to confront them, at least not yet," Naruto responded, his eyes still fixed on the moon.

"If we combine all of our powers, we should be able to defeat them, right?" Kurama pressed, furrowing his brows.

However, the silence that followed made him sense that things might not be headed in the direction he had hoped for.

"Right," Kurama asked him again.

"No, if we combine all of our powers we can not defeat the enemy on the moon, not for now, heck even if we use our powers as a perfect

jinchuriki, and use kcm, there are many people who can defeat us easily"

Naruto reply to his friend, he remembers when naruto used his kurama mode before war arc, but Itachi easily defeated him.

Hearing this Kurama didn't say anything, he trusted his friend's judgment.

"Hehe... don't be so somber, Kurama. Soon, I will complete you, and you know I am the purest Uzumaki bloodline holder. I haven't even started elemental training yet. It's just a matter of time until we reach the pinnacle of this world if everything goes as planned," Naruto reassured his friend. He was well aware that his current strength wasn't enough, and he had a Kage-level shinobi and an S-rank ninja in his thoughts.

Naruto and Kurama continued their conversation as they gazed at the village, appreciating its nighttime beauty.

Naruto's eyes lingered on a particular clan compound, and memories of his encounter with Hinata made a smile appear on his face.

"You truly love her, don't you?" Kurama inquired.

"Yes," Naruto nodded in response to his friend and remained silent.

They both enjoyed the quiet moment.

As they sat in silence, Naruto received a memory from one of his clones.

"It's done," he stated, and with that, he vanished from the roof and reappeared at the door of his apartment.

Upon entering, he found that his room had undergone a complete transformation.

The room was divided into two distinct halves. On the left side, both the walls and the floor were painted in shades of red, with dark rose flowers adorning them. A painting of Kurama, with its bloody eyes, graced one of the walls.

On the other side of the room, an entirely different scene unfolded. A peaceful atmosphere prevailed, with a painting depicting a sakura tree

adorned with pink leaves swaying in the wind amidst a snowy landscape.

Snowflakes gently fell from the sky.

The room's duality mirrored Naruto's complex personality and inner world.

Naruto gazed at the room before him and smiled, pleased with how it perfectly reflected his personality. The same aesthetic design extended to the bathroom and kitchen, creating a harmonious look throughout his apartment.

After all the work, he was tired. He jumped onto his soft bed and soon drifted into a peaceful sleep.

[AN~ I will upload 2 or 3 chapters after this chapter, this arc will be focused on our favorite girl Hinata, and how will she rise from her current character and become the queen of our hearts, you know what I mean.

Give me some power stone.... man]

chapter 19~ part 2

---Rewritten--

Chapter- Hinata's inner turmoil (A poetic Chapter)

In the Hyuga estate.

Hinata stirred from her sleep, her surroundings gradually coming into focus. She found herself in her familiar room. "Was it all just a dream?"

The memory of Naruto drawing close to her, his presence steadying her just as she began to falter, flooded her thoughts.

"He recognized my emotions. Even within dreams, his acceptance filled

me with joy," she mused softly, her hand instinctively seeking solace over her heart.

Her heartbeat raced, its rhythm rapid and unsteady. She took a deliberate breath, willing herself to calm her racing pulse.

"If that was truly a dream, it felt so good, but it would be better if this became real" She covered her face with her hands, as she was lost in her imagination.

A rosy blush crept across her cheeks as she remembered about his words, "my queen," echoing in her mind. 'was it dream or real,'

'why did everything start to become like this,'

These words seemed etched into his subconscious, a testament to the impact of their shared dream. His handsome face materialized before her, the memory of him approaching, carrying her in his arms.

"This is so good," Hinata murmured to herself, her thoughts running wild about her and Naruto holding hands and doing more things...

"ahhh..." she covered her face with a pillow in embarrassment.

Knock knock*

A knock at her door interrupted her thoughts. Swiftly rising from her bed, Hinata made her way to the entrance and gently pulled it open.

There stood her father, his expression stern and unyielding as his gaze rested upon her.

"Father," she addressed him, her voice a cautious murmur as she lowered her gaze respectfully.

"You have brought shame upon our clan, you are a disgrace" Hiashi's voice resonated with anger, his eyes filled with intense displeasure.

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This was unpredictable.

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Hinata involuntarily flinched as her father's words struck her, leaving her bewildered and hurt. She was uncertain of what she had done wrong. She was aware that she didn't excel in clan matters like her sister or her cousin Neji, but being subjected to such harsh criticism by her own father was a heavy blow.

His expression of disappointment seemed to etch her as a failure in his eyes.

This feeling of humiliation wasn't new to her, it was a sentiment mirrored by her sister's glances whenever they crossed paths or practiced together. They both regarded her with an air of superiority as if she were somehow lesser. This extended beyond her family, encompassing her entire clan.

The collective gaze of her father, her sister, and the clan as a whole seemed to regard her as an inferior entity. The ache in her heart was tangible, a constant reminder of her perceived shortcomings.

Deep within, Hinata held a desire for change. She wanted to transform her clan's age-old traditions, particularly the mark of the curse that had hung over them for generations.

This yearning was silent but powerful within her but now in times like this, she felt if she was the wrong one here.

.

The elders of her clan gazed upon her with a mixture of sympathy and condescension, their expressions laden with pity. Hinata persisted in her efforts to better herself, tirelessly pushing her limits.

She understood that she often fell short when pitted against her sister, but perhaps it was her way of shielding her sister from any scorn that

might be directed her way.

Hinata willingly accepted defeat if it meant preserving her sister's dignity. However, her sacrifices had seemingly yielded nothing in return; her own clan now saw her as nothing more than a disappointment.

.

'why has everything changed, Hanabi wasn't like this, she always loved me, but why... why did she not remain the same...'

.

As she reflected on her encounter with Naruto earlier that day, her determination surged within her like a burning ember.

It was as if this meeting had ignited a newfound resolution within her.

With these thoughts fueling her, she tightened her fist, a silent promise to herself forming in the midst of her clenched determination.

Her father's gaze remained fixed upon her, unyielding in its intensity.

"Your teammate had to bring you here in an unconscious state," he began, his voice carrying a tone of disappointment.

"Once more, you've exposed your vulnerability to outsiders. Have you considered the image you're portraying of our clan?" Hiashi's words were accompanied by a downward glance, the weight of his concern palpable in the air.

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"It wasn't just a dream," Hinata's countenance underwent a remarkable shift. A rare surge of happiness flooded her heart, momentarily eclipsing all other thoughts and concerns.

.

In that fleeting moment, nothing else mattered to her, she was happy that everything happened today was not the dream but it was real.

However, the joy was short-lived as her father's voice broke through her

reverie.

"Today, the clan elders are holding a meeting, and your presence is demanded," Hiashi's words were delivered with an unmistakable chill in his tone.

A shiver ran down Hinata's spine in response to her father's stern voice. The mention of the upcoming clan meeting stirred a mix of emotions within her.

She had never participated in any clan gathering before, so the question echoed in her mind: why now? What could be the reason for this sudden summons?

Hinata's thoughts swirled with uncertainty as she tried to anticipate the purpose behind her unprecedented inclusion in the meeting.

"In 30 minutes come to the clan meeting" Hiashi spoke, and disappeared from her sight.

Deep in thought, Hinata's expression grew contemplative, clouded by a sense of foreboding.

An inexplicable unease gnawed at her, casting a shadow over her anticipation of the upcoming meet.

Mixed emotions swirled within her as if she were caught in a tempestuous internal struggle.

On one hand, she clung to the newfound happiness of finally receiving recognition from the one she held most dear. The acknowledgment of her feelings had been a revelation, a bright glimmer in the midst of her turmoil.

However, the contrasting reality of her clan's treatment loomed heavily. From willingly conceding victories to her sister in training sessions to appease her father, to enduring the disdainful glances of branch members, Hinata's sacrifices were evident.

Her very efforts to shield her sister from scorn seemed to perpetuate her own subjugation.

Memories surfaced of the days following her mother's passing, revealing the stark truth that she had navigated those moments alone, without anyone's support.

The contrast between the genuine affection she felt for him and the gazes she felt from everyone, were too different, she didn't want these gazes filled with pity and distance, disappointment. She wanted to feel how Naruto looked at her, even if it was for a moment before her fainting, but she wanted this.

Today's meeting had been a catalyst, a moment of profound transformation. The stark contrast between the love-laden gaze he had bestowed upon her and the disdainful glances she was accustomed to shattered something within her, a hidden reservoir of darkness she hadn't recognized before.

Gradually, a subtle shift in her chakra occurred, the familiar blue hue darkening to an unsettling shade of black.

As she mulled over the memories of derision and neglect, an intense wave of frustration and anger surged within her.

She pounded her fist against the wall, the sound of impact mingling with the crackling of the fractured surface.

It marked the first time she had allowed her anger to surface, an outpouring of pent-up emotions.

"Why is everyone's gaze so tainted? Why can't Father understand me? Why has my sister grown so arrogant that she forgot our bond as sisters? Why? Why doesn't anyone extend their hand to me?" she cried out in a mix of sadness and rage, the weight of her questions echoing through the empty room.

A warm smile graced her thoughts, as his smiling face surfaced in her mind's eye.

In response, a small tear escaped her eye, tracing a glistening path down her cheek. "Will you continue to look at me with the same tenderness you showed today? Can you love me as much I love you?" Her voice, filled with vulnerability, was a whisper meant only for herself.

'yes, I want him, he is the only one....'

More tears welled up and cascaded down her cheeks, each drop containing her complex emotions.

Amidst this emotional turmoil, a physical pain began to throb in her chest. She clutched at her heart with both hands, a desperate attempt to contain the ache.

Taking a deep breath, she started to regain control over her feelings. She wiped away the traces of her tears, her reddened eyes betraying the depth of her inner turmoil.

In the midst of her tears and internal struggle, she knew the reality. she felt alone again, the room felt cold to her.

Her deepest yearning was to be cherished and acknowledged by those around her. Yet, her experiences had steered her toward darkness, extinguishing any semblance of hope.

In her own solitude, she found herself grappling with the weight of her emotions.

With no one to confide in, no source of solace, she was left to face the depths of her despair alone.

It was a poignant reminder of the darkness that had gradually consumed her heart, a darkness she had borne in silence, aching for a glimmer of light.

However, amidst the suffocating darkness that surrounded her heart, a

glimmer of light began to emerge—his presence illuminated her thoughts like a beacon of hope.

The notion of escaping the encroaching darkness, of reaching out for that radiant light, grew stronger within her. As she took hesitant steps toward the warmth of that light, a familiar figure materialized before her.

It was him, the boy she had always held affection for. His vibrant red hair danced in the wind, his smile a comforting reassurance. At that moment, she felt as though her yearning had taken form, a tangible manifestation of her deepest desires.

He reached out his hand, and without hesitation, she grasped it.

With a gentle pull, he drew her away from the shadows that had consumed her. As his arms enveloped her in a comforting embrace, his words resonated within her, a voice that seemed to echo from the depths of her heart.

"You are not alone in this darkness. I have always been here with you, deep within your heart. You've known that, haven't you?"

The voice carried a sense of familiarity as if she had heard it many times.

It was a powerful reminder that even in the bleakest moments, the connection she had always yearned for existed within her, waiting to be acknowledged and embraced.

Within his embrace, Hinata found herself releasing the floodgates of her emotions. "Yes, you've always been with me. You have always been in my heart as my guiding light through this darkness," she confessed.

Her voice a fragile echo of her feelings. "hey! don't cry, you look beautiful when you smile. just like today smile, smile for me..."

He spoke with a gentle authority, urging her to rise from the embrace and face the world outside.

His words resonated within her, the familiarity of his presence

emboldening her. With a nod, she acknowledged his guidance, knowing that she carried his support within her heart, a source of strength to face whatever lay ahead.

Gradually, the figure within her embrace began to dissipate, his form fading like a wisp of smoke.

Only his crimson eyes and the memory of his gentle smile remained, etched in her mind.

As the last traces of his presence dissolved into the air, leaving behind an emptiness, she gazed at the now vacant space before her.

The sense of connection and comfort he had provided lingered, a bittersweet reminder that even in her solitude, she had the strength to face the darkness with the memory of his presence by her side.

[AN~ how do you like the chapter tell me in the comments, ready for the next chapter.

Before leaving for the next chapter please comment on this chapter.

chapter 19~ part 3

--Rewritten--

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She snapped out of her stupor and gazed into emptiness. "Thank you, Naruto-kun. You've always been in my heart - my light in the darkness. Thank you for reminding me of this once more," she whispered to herself. She couldn't quite fathom what this was - perhaps her inner self surfacing, or a feeling buried deeper in her heart than she had realized. How did Naruto manage to appear in front of her like that? What lay deep within her heart during the times she suppressed her true self—was it her authentic essence pushing through the constraints? Was her repressed identity attempting to lend her a hand? She couldn't quite grasp it, but this brief encounter with Naruto instilled a newfound

confidence within her.

she needed this to encounter the upcoming meeting, she slightly smiles seeing his face, and ready herself for the meeting.

After 30 minutes.

In a well-lit chamber, eleven individuals were seated, all dressed in pristine white kimonos adorned with the emblem of the Hyuga clan.

They exuded an air of nobility and grace. Arrayed around a waist-high table, five of them occupied the left while the remaining five took their places on the right.

At the heart of this assembly sat Hiashi Hyuga, the esteemed head of the clan. Positioned opposite him was Hinata, her head bowed, unable to meet the gazes of those assembled.

To her left sat her sister, Hanabi, radiating confidence with a smug grin directed at Hinata.

The elders' gazes fixed upon the two young Girls before them. As their eyes shifted between Hinata and Hanabi, a transformation played across their faces.

Disgust and disappointment metamorphosed into pride and approval as their attention settled on Hanabi. Meanwhile, Hinata, her head still bowed, could keenly sense the weight of their stares.

"Do you know the reason for your presence here?" one of the elders inquired, their tone icy and distant. Hinata shivered, feeling the chill in their words, and shook her head in negation.

The truth was, she was genuinely unaware of why she had been summoned to this gathering.

"Today, your actions have brought disappointment upon us all. You, in our estimation, are ill-suited for the role of clan heiress. The qualities requisite for leading our clan seem to elude you," another elder declared.

Hinata's head drooped even further, her awareness of her shortcomings accentuated. She was acutely aware of her inherent shyness and perceived lack of leadership traits.

Despite her genuine kindness towards everyone, it seemed that blame was placed squarely on her shoulders.

Their verdict was formed without any earnest attempt to guide her. It felt unjust that they rendered judgment based on mere sparring sessions against her sister. It was as if her occasional defeats were all it took to pass judgment, without considering that perfection wasn't an innate birthright.

"Your little sister is more talented than you, more confident, more fit to be the next head of the clan, on this, we were declaring her to be the clan heiress," one of the elders speak.

Hinata's gaze fixated on them, struck by shock. Her sister, perceived as more gifted in the eyes of the clan, achieved that distinction deliberately by allowing herself to lose to Hinata.

This facade granted Hanabi a false confidence, basking in the acclaim of their father's praise and the elder's nod of approval as the future leader of the clan.

The first instance she was defeated by her sister, she began to stifle her genuine self to shield her family from any disappointment.

It was a conscious effort to spare her father from looking at her with the very expression he wore now. And her sister's attitude remained untarnished by resentment for her defeats. Yet, for all her sacrifices, what did Hinata receive in return? Nothing.

"You've heard it, Hinata," Hiashi's words came without remorse or sympathy.

His tone was as if he were discussing a matter concerning someone other

than his own daughter.

This callousness shattered Hinata's already fragile heart. Her father's detachment was like a knife twisting within her.

She looked at her father, tears brimming in her eyes. Her gaze shifted to encompass everyone in the room, then finally settled on her sister, whose triumphant grin pierced her soul.

The feeling of being looked down upon, as if she had lost everything, was a blow that went beyond mere disappointment.

The sisterly bond had vanished, replaced by arrogance and a victory that shouldn't have existed. Her family, the clan she'd always seen as her haven, had cast her aside, seizing this opportunity as if it were a goal they'd pursued all their lives.

"Upon achieving the rank of Jonin, the ceremony for the selection of the next clan heiress shall transpire. Following this, you shall be marked with the curse seal, signifying your position as a member of the branch family," one of the elders pronounced.

Hinata's heart shattered into even smaller pieces, her tears flowing unabated.

She gazed at her father, his expression an emotionless mask, now treating her as if she were already relegated to the branch family.

The elders bore the same indifferent countenances. Her eyes then turned to her sister, who retained her arrogance and dismissed Hinata with barely a glance, tears stinging in her eyes.

The more she remained in that room, the more her heart splintered.

Unable to bear the weight of it all, she rose abruptly from her seat and ran to her room, her tears trailing behind her.

"You... strive diligently... do not let us down," Hiashi directed his words to Hanabi.

"Yes, Father," she responded with cheerful compliance, seemingly unaffected by her sister's plight.

Hinata slammed the door shut, collapsing onto her bed. Her tears poured forth like a breached dam as she stared at the ceiling, her eyes red and swollen.

"Why did you abandon me to this wretched world, Mother?" Memories of her mother resurfaced, intensifying her pain.

"My father, my sister... they've forsaken me. Why, Mother? What have I done to deserve this? Was my kindness meaningless? Have they ever truly seen me as their daughter or sister?" The more she pondered, the deeper her heartache became.

"This world is unbearably cruel." Her heart, already fragile, began to splinter further. All the anger, hatred, and negativity she had repressed for over a decade started to seep through the cracks in her heart.

Her chakra gradually shifted from its usual blue hue to a deep black, reflecting the turmoil within.

"Will anyone reach out their hand to me? Will anyone truly love me? Can I find solace in someone's embrace, free from any regret? Will someone stand by my side, and provide their unwavering support? Will someone ever look at me with genuine affection, someone who will hold me for all eternity?

Or is daring to hope for such a dream a curse in this merciless world?"

Hinata murmured to herself in the solitude of her room.

"You are not alone in this world," his voice again heard from her heart.

He responded to every query that had haunted her, and once again, she found herself standing before his gentle, reassuring smile.

His crimson hair danced in the air, and his red eyes gleamed like the most exquisite and flawless gems, radiating warmth.

His arms stretched open, and without hesitation, she leaped into his embrace, holding him with all her might. "You don't have to restrain yourself anymore. I'll be by your side, always," he assured her.

"If someone doesn't cherish you, then it's best to let them go. If anyone bears hatred or disdain for you, you need not continue to be kind to them. I am here, by your side, unwavering. Let your true self emerge; I will accept every facet of you, regardless of your actions or the depths of your being. My arms are open, always ready to welcome you. That's my promise," Naruto's words enveloped her with a sense of security.

Upon absorbing his words, the boy she cherished the most stood there, ready to embrace her regardless of the form she took.

This marked the ultimate catalyst for change. The barriers encasing her heart crumbled, unleashing the torrents of anger, and hatred that accumulated over the years, the sea of negative emotions she had harbored.

The revulsion towards those who had belittled her, including her teammates and her sensei, the hurtful words others had uttered about her, all of it surged forth.

At this moment, a transformation occurred within her - a metamorphosis of mind and personality toward everyone she encountered.

A transformation was undeniable. Her chakra signature, once serene blue, had transformed into an intense black, mirroring the darkness of her emotions.

This change in her heart resonated in the inky hue of her chakra, and a dark ring encircled her otherwise pristine Byakugan.

Years of suppressed spiritual energy surged into her, fusing seamlessly with her physical energy, a harmonious synergy achieved at last.

Unleashed from the constraints that held it back, her chakra surged forth

uncontrollably.

Hinata, with her uniquely pure Byakugan in the annals of the Hyuga clan's history, had shattered every seal that once bound her.

Now, her chakra, her body, her potent lineage—all synchronized in perfection.

Yet, this sudden surge in her chakra wasn't without its cost. The expanded chakra pathways brought a wave of excruciating pain, a testament to her swift and monumental growth.

Lying upon her bed, she lifted her hand toward the ceiling, tears mingling with her genuine smile.

Her chakra swelled, saturating the room, and her body convulsed with the pain of her rapid transformation.

But none of that mattered; her pain was eclipsed by the authenticity of her smile.

Amid the agony, she found solace, clenching her fist in a symbolic gesture of newfound liberation.

"At last, I am truly free. Thank you, Naruto-kun," she whispered before succumbing to unconsciousness.

Her body, ill-prepared for the immense surge of power and the toll it took, gave in to the agony, and she lay there, smiling even in her unconscious state.

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A|N~ how do you like the chapter, I tried to write my best,

What do you think about it, tell me in the comments, and if you have some idea about my story, share it in the comments, if I like your idea I will put it into my story to the best of my ability.

Give me some power stone, or I will brand you with a curse seal, hehe...

Just joking. See you in the next chapter

-----your dear author san]

chapter 20

~~Rewritten~~

Chapter 020

In Konoha, the morning sun bathed the village in its warm light, casting a peaceful ambiance over the landscape.

However, peace was not granted to everyone in the village.

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In the Hyuga estate.

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Hinata awoke, her senses awakening to the world around her.

She felt like she had been reborn, fresh and alive, a completeness she hadn't experienced before.

With a smile, she got out of bed and made her way to the bathroom, ready for a refreshing morning bath.

Today, she had a strong feeling that she would meet him.

She glanced at the dress she had worn previously, the one she used to hide herself under a big jacket.

She decided to cast aside the jacket and let the cold water droplets cascade over her milky white skin, finding the sensation refreshing. After her bath, she emerged from the bathroom.

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Hinata stood outside her house, ready to venture out.

She was dressed in a black open jacket with a white t-shirt beneath it, a long black skirt that reached down to her ankles, and black shinobi

sandals.

Her Byakugan was evident with a black ring surrounding her pale eyes.

Her dark blue hair flowed freely down her back, and it had been darkened even further. Her hair swayed gracefully in the breeze, unbound and unrestrained.

Overall, she looked exceptionally beautiful, with an air of captivating allure—an aura that could be described as eerily enchanting.

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Hinata continued walking away from her house, her newfound confidence radiating an aura of superiority.

She was on her way, and Hanabi, who had just woken up, stepped outside and caught sight of Hinata's figure.

She recognized her sister, but something was markedly different about her. There was a palpable sense of confidence and untold pride.

Despite a nagging feeling of caution, Hanabi, true to her arrogant nature, decided to approach Hinata. She wanted to make fun of her, reminding her that she was destined to become a branch family member.

With an air of arrogance, she called out, "Hey, Hinata, how do you feel?"

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Hinata abruptly stopped in her tracks upon hearing Hanabi's words.

Unconsciously, she activated her Byakugan, and only one slight vein on her temples indicated how close she was to achieving the purest form of the Byakugan.

Her awakening had shattered all her shackles, and she now possessed the purest bloodline in the history of the Hyuga clan.

This manifestation of her Byakugan exuded incredible pressure, and Hanabi could feel it, as if the weight of Hinata's power was bearing down on her.

"Little bitch, don't you dare to cross your line," Hinata smirked and focused her Byakugan on her more, she didn't even try to face her, the 360-degree vision of her eyes was not a joke, there was no blind spot in her vision, as she focused her gaze on Hanabi, Hanabi felt the pressure had increased more, and if this going on it will be unbearable, she didn't had expected her sister to be so dominating, "was she always like this" this was the question Hanabi asked herself, she takes a step back and didn't say anything and went inside her house,

Hinata gazed at her sister's face with a smile and calmly responded, "That's how it should be."

After these words, she proceeded to walk out of the clan compound.

As she crossed from the main family's grounds into the branch family's grounds, her transformation didn't go unnoticed.

Some individuals sensed her profound changes and their instincts warned them not to even glance in her direction. However, there were those who continued to look down on her, a behavior that had persisted for far too long.

Witnessing the hateful and disrespectful glares directed at her, Hinata activated her Byakugan.

The aura of superiority she emanated was palpable. She locked eyes with all of them who had been looking down on her, and a confident smile graced her face.

With a few swift hand seals, she focused her Byakugan on all of them simultaneously.

With the final hand sign, those who had been looking down on her felt a tingling sensation on their foreheads, and their cursed seals began to glow.

In the next moment, an excruciating pain surged through their heads, causing them to drop to their knees and scream in agony.

They gazed at Hinata with terror in their eyes, experiencing a level of pain they had never endured before.

Not even Hiashi, the clan head, had inflicted such torment upon them.

It was the first time Hinata had done this, and it was even more excruciating than anything they had ever experienced.

They clutched their heads, their screams pleading for her forgiveness.

Now, they deeply regretted their actions, wishing they had never looked down on her.

The pain intensified with each passing moment, and blood began to stream from their noses, ears, and eyes. Every second that passed caused their agony to increase, wreaking havoc on their nervous systems and brains.

Hinata continued to gaze at them, her smile unwavering. Her voice remained devoid of emotion as she uttered, "That's where you belong, you fools." With that, she released them, ending their torment.

"That was good, I was a fool before to show them any kindness." she looked at all of them, fearful, horrified, "Now that feels good, so this is the feeling when you do what your heart told you, free, without any restriction, no fear of morals, I love this feeling," Hinata speak to herself, as she exited the Hyuga compound and came in the vicinity of Konoha's bustling streets.

Hinata looked around with joy in her heart. "This feeling of freedom," she whispered to herself, her gaze filled with newfound appreciation for the beauty of nature.

"It's... indescribable. Everything feels so beautiful, even these small stalls," she continued as she walked around, her eyes taking in the world with childlike wonder.

She let her true self shine through, and like an excited little girl experiencing everything for the first time, she visited every stall, tasting all the treats on offer.

Each moment filled her with delight, as if she had emerged from her home into a world of endless wonder.

Hinata paid no mind to what others might think of her; she followed her heart wherever it led her.

Not many people could attain this state of mind, staying true to themselves without self-doubt or concern for others' opinions.

Often, individuals grapple with worries about how their actions may be perceived by others, forsaking their own happiness in the process of seeking approval.

This gradual erosion of their true selves leaves them as mere husks of who they once were.

It's a pitiable fate that befalls many, as most people wear a mask they've created to please society and those around them, making sacrifices at the cost of their own happiness.

Hinata, staying true to herself, wore a contented smile as she strolled toward the park.

She settled onto a swing with an ice cream in hand, relishing the sight of the sunrise.

The morning breeze gently tousled her hair, and the golden sunlight bathed her in its warm glow, enhancing her beauty to extraordinary levels.

Seated on the swing, she immersed herself in the moment.

The lush green grass, adorned with dewdrops at its tips, released the invigorating scent of moist earth, which enveloped her senses and filled her entire being with a deep sense of serenity and contentment.

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Naruto had awoken early in the morning, taking a bath and frying some eggs for breakfast.

He dressed in his signature black high-collared jacket with red rings on the sleeves, wearing a white t-shirt underneath. His black ANBU-style pants were paired with black sandals.

As he glanced into the mirror, he observed his gem-like red eyes, which held countless mysteries within them. His dark red hair framed his cheeks down to his chin.

After a final appraisal in the mirror, he left his apartment.

"I don't know why, but my gut feeling tells me to go to the park this morning," Naruto mumbled to himself.

He couldn't explain it, but after the purification of his bloodline, he had developed a sixth sense, an intuition for something important.

When his gut feeling or sixth sense prompted him, Naruto didn't hesitate to act.

Today, his sixth sense urged him to visit the park before meeting Tsunade to gauge his progress. With that thought in mind, he exited his apartment.

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A|N` ~

Tell me what do feel about the chapter...

Give me some power stones man...

chapter 21

~~Rewritten~~

Chapter 21~~ Hinata's confession and First Kiss

Naruto entered the park, where the morning sun casts a gentle glow over the surroundings.

He leaned against a wall, observing that at this early hour, there were only a handful of people in the park.

A few children played in the distance, their laughter filling the air.

Naruto took in the beauty of nature around him, relishing the warm sunlight and the refreshing breeze that enveloped the area.

It was a peaceful and serene moment, one he savored.

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He closed his eyes, enjoying the peace then he sensed a strong chakra entering the park, he was very familiar with this aura, the black chakra, and the feeling of superiority was extorting from the person.

Naruto opened his eyes and saw a girl with dark blue hair flowing down her back.

Her eyes were a captivating shade of lavender.

She wore a black open jacket with a white t-shirt underneath it, and a long black skirt that reached her ankles.

In her hand, she held an ice cream cone. As she entered the park, she settled onto a swing, embracing the morning breeze.

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She was the epitome of beauty, exuding a strong aura and no longer concealing the hidden darkness that resided within her.

Her curiosity and desire for freedom were apparent, and an aura of nobility surrounded her.

"Perfect" was the only word that could adequately describe her.

Naruto looked at her, just like last night Dreem, she was the same when he saw her in his dreams, or whatever it was, Naruto looked at her, wanting to engrave her whole being in his heart.

Hinata, who had been sitting on the swing, noticed the gaze fixed upon her.

She tilted her head and, to her delight, saw the person she had longed to see the most, looking at her with a warm and loving smile.

Her heart raced with excitement, and she couldn't contain her happiness.

Unconsciously, she stood up, and in her excitement, the ice cream cone slipped from her hand and fell to the ground.

As their eyes locked onto each other, the entire world seemed to freeze in place for them.

Everything stood still, not even the air moved. The colors around them seemed to shift and change, creating a surreal atmosphere.

With her eyes welling up with tears of joy, Hinata began to walk toward him.

Naruto looked at her with the sincerest and warmest smile on his face as he stood there, waiting for her.

She took each step with a heart full of anticipation, her longing for this moment having lasted so long.

As she approached him, the world around them seemed to bend to her will. Pink clouds painted the sky, cherry blossom tree leaves floated through the air, and she walked gracefully on the water, her reflection mirroring her journey.

In her vision, Naruto stood before her with his arms wide open, both of them immersed in this segmented world.

They had no knowledge of what was happening around them; they

simply followed the path their hearts had been yearning for.

Hinata didn't know how, but she found herself getting closer and closer to him.

In an almost instinctive move, she jumped into his embrace, her heart brimming with emotions. "You finally came," she whispered, her voice filled with genuine relief and happiness. Words seemed unnecessary in this moment, as their subconscious minds communicated their feelings.

"Yes, I was waiting for you," Naruto replied, his embrace tight and comforting, his head resting on her shoulder. The scent of lavender enveloped him as he held her close.

Hinata couldn't help but voice her deepest concerns. "Would you ever leave me?" she asked, her voice trembling with vulnerability.

"Never," Naruto reassured her firmly.

In his arms, all the pent-up feelings Hinata had kept hidden for so long surfaced.

But this time, it was real. With Naruto holding her, she felt safe and protected, a sanctuary away from the darkness of the world.

"You know, my family outcasted me," she revealed, tears welling up in her eyes.

"They didn't even consider me as their own." As she spoke, her voice quivered, and her sobs escaped.

It was as if, in his presence, she could finally confront her weaknesses, and with each word, the heavy burden on her heart seemed to lighten.

"I'm here for you; you don't have to be alone anymore," Naruto reassured her, his arms wrapped around her, offering her comfort and security.

Hinata's heart swelled with happiness as he spoke, her tears flowing freely and staining his shirt. "You know, I love you. I've always loved you more than anything," she confessed, snuggling into his chest as he

continued to speak.

Today, in this moment, she had finally found the courage to express her true feelings.

She had unearthed all the emotions that had been buried in her heart since childhood.

Naruto didn't need to say anything; his actions spoke volumes.

He held her even more tightly, his silent embrace confirming what she had just shared with him.

She was the only person in the entire world who loved him unconditionally, and now, she was in his arms.

Hinata continued to sob gently in his chest as she poured out her heart.

"I love you. I've always wanted to say this to you. I love you," she confessed, her words filled with raw emotion.

Naruto patted her back, offering his comforting presence.

He then gently lifted her face, his hands resting on her shoulders, and gazed into her pure white eyes.

Those eyes radiated happiness and love for him, and he couldn't look away.

Hinata, too, stared into his eyes, where she found the same love she had longed for.

Drawing closer to her, Naruto softly spoke, "I love you too, Hinata." Tears of happiness welled up in her eyes as she heard those words she had yearned for.

In this moment, everything felt complete for her.

She had confessed her love to him, and he loved her back just as deeply.

The world around them seemed to freeze once more, but in this moment, she had everything she had ever wanted.

She could be her true self in front of him, knowing that he accepted her

completely, no matter her shyness, timidity, or even her darkness. He embraced her true self, and that acceptance meant the world to her. Hinata gazed at Naruto, her heart pounding, as he stood so close to her. A blush spread across her cheeks as she lifted herself onto her tiptoes, drawing nearer to him.

Their foreheads touched gently, and with her eyes closed, she timidly pressed her lips against his. It was her first kiss, a simple yet profound moment that seemed to transport them to a world of pure bliss.

As they shared this tender moment, something shifted in their minds. Their first kiss was gentle and sweet, filled with the promise of deeper emotions.

When they finally parted, Naruto looked at her, his gaze filled with warmth and affection. Hinata, still blushing deeply, lowered her head in embarrassment.

Despite the changes she had undergone, there was still a part of her old self that remained shy and hesitant. It would take time for her to become bolder in front of him.

Seeing her like this, head down and face flushed, Naruto couldn't help but feel captivated by her beauty.

Words couldn't do justice to her allure. He gently lifted her chin with his hand, raising her blushing face to meet his gaze.

Their eyes locked, and this time, she didn't shy away from his look.

Naruto leaned in, bringing his lips to hers once more. Hinata closed her eyes in anticipation, savoring the sweet moment she had longed for.

As he kissed her, he couldn't help but be captivated by the taste of her soft, juicy lips. It was a taste he found to be absolutely enchanting.

He opened her mouth with his tongue, and she parted her lips, giving the

way to enter, he touched her tongue with his. When he touched her tongue, a current passed through their body, he warped his tongue around hers, twisted it, they both slowly getting used to this bliss, their tongue warped around each other, from his mouth to her, their tongue played with each other.

This was euphoric for them, they parted, a string of saliva could be seen between their lips, the sunlight making the orange tint in it, they looked at each other, the world around them changed and started to run normally, his hands were on her waist and her hands were wrapped around his neck, they looked into each other's eyes, the same passion, the endless love could be seen in their eyes.

Hinata's face was red with blush, she took a step back and just looked at him full of love.

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Sakura's voice shattered the intimate moment between Naruto and Hinata.

She entered the park with a sense of urgency, calling out Naruto's name loudly.

Her pink hair bobbed as she rushed toward him, her face contorted with frustration.

"Naruto, baka! Where were you? Lady Hokage was asking for you!"

Sakura screamed at him, reverting to her usual demeanor. Her anger was a well-known trait when it came to Naruto.

Naruto's expression turned cold for a brief moment as he wondered why Sakura always treated him this way.

However, before he could react, their peaceful morning was interrupted.

Hinata looked at this pink-haired girl, She ruined her time with Naruto, and now she looked at her. She always hated her, Her byakugan was

activated, and before Sakura could come near Naruto.

'Vacuum palm' Hinata spoke in a low voice, and with a swift juken strike, Hinata's palm didn't even touch Sakura, Sakura felt pain in her chest, She had a palm printed between her breasts.

She flew away hitting the ground two times and finally crashed into the wall, sakura coughed out a mouthful of blood.

She looked down, and two of her ribs were broken, She didn't know what hit her, she looked in the direction of Naruto, and next to him, Hinata was standing looking down at her with her byakugan activated.

Before now Sakura didn't noticed her, and the next moment, Hinata vanished from her sight and appeared in front of her, Sakura couldn't follow her moments, Was Hinata always this strong, This was the thought that came to her mind.

Hinata appeared in front of him, She squatted down near her, looking at her with her eyes activated, Sakura felt the pressure on her body, and the pressure was high, The ground around her cracked.

She looked at Hinata fearfully, she was not the Hinata she knew, the Hinata she knew was the kind, elegant, and sweet girl, but this Hinata in front of her, when she looked into her eyes, her byakugan was now slightly darker than before.

When sakura looked into her eyes, she could feel that she was a open book in front of Hinata, she was directly looking at her soul, this was the feeling she get.

"You ungrateful bitch... if I see you looked at Naruto like that, or speak to him like this, I will rip your tongue out of your mouth" she speak to her while looking directly into her eyes, piercing into her soul.

Hinata was really angry with this bitch, first, she ruined her time with Naruto, which angered her but that was tolerable, but then she crossed

her line, shouting at Naruto like this, while in front of her, this was the crossing of the line in Hinata's book.

Sakura nodded at her fearfully, Sakura could feel that these were not empty threats.

"Good that you understand" Hinata spoke to her, vanished from her sight, and appeared in front of Naruto.

"Don't scare her so much," Naruto spoke cheerfully.

Hinata giggled and blushed a bit, "If you say so"

"It's time to meet Lady Hokage, I will find you later," Naruto spoke to her.

"I have some missions to do, I will meet you after that," Hinata spoke to him, She looked at him smiled, and walked away, Today was the best day of her life until now, She walked away from the park whistling, not even caring what she did do Sakura.

Naruto looked at disappearing back, then he moved toward Sakura, he smiled at her when she looked at him, it was a devil's smile, she didn't know how to react.

"Do you need some help," naruto extended his hand and a green light appeared in his palm, sakura was shocked that Naruto know medical ninjutsu and was better than her while healing her, "you should take Hinta's advice' naruto speak with a smile, he had to take responsibility what Hinata did to her, she fucking break her ribs, as his girl he had to take care of mess she created of sakura.

Sakura looked at him, he was really changed, he was not the Naruto she knew and one of her friends Hinata changed in just one night, if she ever considered her a friend, they both changed so much she didn't even recognize them.

she felt really weak in front of them.

in just 3 minutes her injuries were healed and now she was completely

fine.

Naruto looked at her and spoke "You go to your work, I will meet grandma Tsunade" and he disappeared from her side and a leaf was floating in his place.

she looked at the sky, remembering what had happened today, after that, she stood up and went her way.

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A|N~ How do you like Hinata, isn't she badass, I know she is, and this is just the beginning, Tell me how do you like the chapter, and give me some power stones man...

.....your dear author san]

chapter 22

Chapter 22~ fight

It was noon, Naruto was moving at his normal speed, jumping on the Konoha's buildings, he marveled at the beauty of the village, and moved to his destination,

Soon he reached the training ground in the forest of death, there were towering trees and empty space was there for training purposes, he landed on a tree branch and found out, that Tsunade had already arrived at the location,

He jumped in front of them in a swift motion, his black open high-neck jacket swayed in the wind as he landed in front of them his hair covered his eyes, and he sided his hair from his forehead and looked at them with a smile, they all looked at him, it was obvious to them that he was flexing in front of them,

he looked at her with his gems-like eyes, Naruto averted his gaze from Tsunade and looked at others, there was his sensei, reading an orange

book, with a bored expression, except him, there were two other people present,

One of them was the ambu head, he had come with Tsunade, it was his duty to protect her, and beside him, was a member of the ambu, named Yamato,

Naruto looked at all of them one by one, reading and analyzing them, he looked at Tsunade, "so I am going to fight with Kakashi sensei," Naruto asked her.

Kakashi raised his head from his book and raised his eyebrow, when he heard his name, "huh... did you say something naruto," he looked at him with his eye smile. Naruto looked at him, he was used to his sensei's antics so he just looked at him and then looked at Tsunade,

"No you are not going to fight Kakashi," Tsunade said to him, and looked at Yamato, seeing her gaze on him, he stepped forward and looked at Naruto, and introduced himself, "My name is Yamato, I am a special jonin of Konoha, lady Hokage give me the task to test your progress," Yamato introduced himself,

Naruto looked at him and nodded also looking forward to fighting with him, in these months naruto really love fighting, he honed his battle skills with Jiraya, and when it came to fighting his heart started to pump faster, he looked at him, excited could be seen in his eyes, he knows this was not going to be as easy as those chunin he destroyed yesterday,

They all jumped back from their current spot, leaving only Yamato and Naruto in the place, naruto looked at Yamato, he was going to full flex in this fight,

Naruto jumped away from him, he picked up a small stone in his hand, bouncing it in his hand, everything was quiet, the sound of wind passed through ears, they looked at each other,

"It's my pleasure to fight with you," Naruto speak to Yamato with a smile, he was bouncing the small stone in his hand, All the onlookers looked at them, Kakashi had pulled up his headband, revealing his Sharingan, they all looked at them, They were a hundred meters away from each other, they looked, ready to start the fight at any moment, Naruto threw the stone in his hand with full force, and with a sonic boom the stone ripped through the air, creating air ripples around it, Yamato see the stone coming at him with the speed of sound, everything was moving very slow in their eyes, Yamato knew if he didn't dodge the stone his head will be splattered, Yamato tilted his head, the stone passed trough beside his ear, Seeing this naruto smiled, he raised his hand and flick his middle and index finger, and he disappear, and the stone near Yamato's back appeared in his place, and Naruto appeared behind Yamato's back with a kunai in his hand, and directly impaled his head, Yamato looked horrified and next moment he crumbled in the woods, Naruto felt something coming from under him, he jumped higher in the air, the ground split open and a wave of woods pierced the area with his speed, naruto backflipped from his position, the woods chasing him, he noticed that Yamato had come out from the ground and his hand was turned into woods and these woods was chasing him all around the area, Naruto focused on Yamato, his eyes glow, and the shattered ground around Yamato had many pebbles, naruto had activated his Kagura's mind eyes, and his sensing abilities were working at full capacity, he looked at the foot of Yamato, warping his senses with a stone underneath yamato, naruto flicked his fingers and appeared so closed yamato, he punched him in the face, sading him fly away,

All the onlookers were shocked, "is this the substitution jutsu, it's as fast as Minato sensei's flying thunder god jutsu," Kaskasi looked at the fight and said in a low voice,

[AN~ this works because he had Kagura's mind eye]

"This is my also first time I am seeing someone using substitution jutsu like this, there is no smoke, which means he has the perfect control over this jutsu, but how is he able to use it from so far, isn't substitution jutsu only work in 20 to 30 meter, and the hand seals of his Jutsu are different, means he had recreated this jutsu, and how far he can substitute himself,"

Tsunade speak to Kakashi,

Kakashi looked at her, "he was using it like it has become his second nature, it's like Minato sensei, but very different, Minato sensei can teleport everywhere once he put his seal on it, it didn't matter the distance, he needed a medium to teleport, and his kunai had seal engraved on it, so he uses them in a battlefield or teleport how much distance he wants.

But for naruto, he didn't want this medium to substitute himself, he can substitute himself anything in the battleground, but how far he can teleport himself, this thing I don't know," Kakashi said to Tsunade.

They are all fascinated by Naruto's perfect use of substitution jutsu, now they can see how an E-rank jutsu can become S-rank in capable hands,

With a punch in his face, Yamato was sent flying into the air, he sifted his body, and landed safely on the ground, with some hand seal, he

shouted 'Wood style deep forest Emergence' and wood upon wood started to appear in the ground, directed at naruto trying to capture him,

Naruto seeing this level of attack, found nowhere to be run, in front of him a wave of wood is approaching him at high speed, the ground was shaking violently,

Naruto took out two kunai from his bag, coated one of them with his chakra, and threw them high in the sky, he looked at Yamato "You took care of the ground, what about the sky" Naruto spoke to him, with a grin naruto flick his fingers, and disappear, he appeared high in the sky and the kunai hit the ground, he looked down on the ground, started to fell, "the feeling of look down from the sky is amazing" he thinks to himself, Naruto looked at Yamato who was looking at him from the ground, naruto took out another kunai and looked at Yamato, and smile, he threw the kunai at Yamato, in just two seconds it reached its target, Yamato thought Naruto was going to substitute with the kunai, with full focus yamato deflected the kunai.

but he felt pain in his chest when he looked down, naruto's kicks was on his chest, he looked at Kunai, still on the ground, 'he tricked me' Before he could he think the saw sky, and he sent flying due to the force of the kick, and hit the tree breaking it and hitting a stone boulder, cracking it, in the sky were naruto was falling, a leaf was floating leisurely, All the onlookers were shocked, "he could even substitute with a leaf, this is absurd, who can predict his next moves," these were the thoughts of all of them,

Kakashi had a proud look on his face, after all, naruto was still his student and he was happy to see how much his student had progressed, Tsunade was happy that, the village had a new prominent ninja, In their opening the fight was over so all of them landed beside them, the ambu commander went to pick up Yamato, Tsunade, and Kakashi were still on his side,

Kakashi give him a proud look and eye smiled at him,

Tsunade looked at him, "You have progressed very well, your strength is equal to a special jonin, or if I gause correct, you didn't show us your true

strength," Tsunade speak to him,

"You said to spar with Yamato san, so I just did, you never said to use my full power," Naruto said to Tsunade with a grin,

"Forget about it, I had seen enough of your progress, and you train very well with Jiraya," she said to him

"So I going to promote to chunin, you know all of my friends had already become chunin and some of them are even jonin," Naruto speak to her,

"Not so soon brat... come to Hokage office tomorrow... I had a mission for you," she said to him,

Naruto nodded to her, "you can go home now," she spoke to him, and all of them vanished, leaving Naruto alone in the forest.

[AN~ how do you like the chapter tell me in the comments, I know his substitution jutsu works like flying thunder god, but it's different, believe it!

give me some power stone if you want to see these types of amazing fights...

---your dear author san]

chapter 23

chapter 23~ part 1, Konohamaru and the team

Naruto who stood alone in the forest of Death, started walking slowly on foot, he didn't have to do anything in the village till evening,

He walked into the forest, seeing all the towering trees, these trees were abnormally big, legends about them were that these trees were created by the first Hokage, and these trees always remain green no matter the season, he marveled at the beauty of these trees, the temperature was in the forest was normal in the summer,

The beasts around in the forest were also big like these trees, the beast in the forest had possess chakra, which was the reason that these beasts had

a bigger size than normal beasts, but they didn't dare to come near Naruto, they could feel the danger coming out of him, even if naruto had completely masked the presence of Kurama inside him, but the beast had their instincts that help them survive them, and this time no different, their instinct told them that stay away from him, most of the beast in the forest were genin level and some of them had chunin level chakra in them,

Naruto walked leisurely in the forest not caring about the beast or anything,

The seal in Naruto had been completely opened, in the sealed space there were bars and a lock was present before that hold the Kurama's chakra and him, but now there was no lock and no bars, it was completely open, there was just a big hall without any bars or anything,

Naruto didn't receive the key from the Jiraiya, this was a reward he get from the system after changing the plot to some extent, and after getting the key naruto opened the seal and do some modifications to it, so now there were no bars, only a big hallway, naruto, and Kurama had trusted each other, their friendship was so strong, and now in the sealed space there was nothing holding back Kurama's chakra and him, there was a big empty room for Kurama's stay, due to the seal was not present there, the presence of Kurama was felt by everyone if naruto had not completely mask his presence by his perfect chakra control, {A|N~ some things left for the flashback}

Naruto exited the forest, it was already evening and the sun was about to set in a few hours, it was a perfect atmosphere, naruto walked towards a specific place, he had told konohamaru to come to the training ground to meet him, the boy was so eager to gain his approval, he wants to prove himself to naruto, naruto thinking about him smiled "let's bull~aham

teach that brat something" naruto said to himself

In a specific training ground, waiting for him for one hour, he was so excited he came one hour earlier, he told his only two friends and take them with them, udon and Moegi, one was the girl with orange hair with two pointy buns on her head, and second was the boy with glasses, they both looked at their friend, they never saw him this exited and happy, Konohamru was waiting for Naruto sitting on a big stone, "why is the time flowing so slowly today, it feels like I am sitting here for hours," konohamru said to himself, he stood from the stone and walked left and right,

And then he saw the figure in the black approaching the training ground, it was Natruo, he entered the ground and looked at konohamru, and then looked at the other friends of konohamru, he instantly recognize, they were always with konohamru.

"You are late big brother," he shouted at him,

"No silly, you are earlier, I am on time," Naruto said, ruffling his hair, konohamru pouted and didn't say anything, "you spoiled child," Naruto thought to himself,

Naruto looked at him and than Udon and Moegi, naruto knew if want to control Konoha he needed some trusted people, that he could trust them, and what's the better option than the younger generation, give them what they wanted and they will follow you wholeheartedly, in this situation there was no chance of betrayal

Naruto remembers how hiruzen sarutobi manipulated him from his childhood, he restricted everyone to take care of him, all alone in this world, kick out of the orphanage at a small age, when he was at his lowest he approached him, give Naruto some hope, and became his only hope, hiruzen cast a cage around him, only he can enter it, this is why

naruto follow him wholeheartedly, after all, hiruzen was the best manipulator, not like his friend Danzo, who put a curse seal on the tongue of his comrades and erase their emotions, once the curse seal lifted the person will be the one who tried to kill him first. But in Hiruzen's case, it was different, there was no chance of betrayal, he engraved the "will of fire" on Naruto so much.

Naruto looked at Konohamaru and spoke, "are your friend also be going to train with you,"

Konohamru looked at udon and Moegi, they were also excited to be trained by him, they were freshly graduated genin, and in the academy, only three jutsus were taught, and some small training, they were going to assign to some random chunin, wasting there potential, that's why naruto hate the system of Konoha.

Konohamru nodded to him, "Big brother can you train them with me, they all are my friends, I can not leave them behind," he speak to him, Naruto looked at him and then the other two, their eyes full of hope, on the papers naruto was still a ganin, but in power level, he was an S rank, so he can't be assigned to the team of his own, but soon it will going to change, he will make these three the best pillar of konoha for him, the potential of konohamru and these kids are not less than any genius, their potential was suppressed by the village system, after all, who wants to train someone powerful if they threaten their positions in the village. this was the reason only a few people stand amongst these political villages on their own, in the villages people care so much about position and politics, not own their growth, in naruto's eyes these were fools, what will you do about your political status when a single person can erase your whole village with a single jutsu. 'Patathic fools' Naruto thinks to himself, 'you have chakra in your body, use it, it has infinite potential,

but they didn't even scratch the surface of it,' naruto was still in a daze,
"Big brother what are you thinking," Konohamru's voice awake him from
his thinking,

Naruto looked at the two children "Come here, he spoke to them.

[how do you like the chapter tell me In the comments, I know this is a
slow pace story but don't worry it will soon pick up the pace.

and man give me some power stones.]

chapter 23~ part 2

{AN~ this chapter was fun to write, hope you enjoy}

Naruto looked at the two children "Come here," he speak to them, they
came, and stood beside konohamru, they were all around the age of 12,
they all looked at him.

Naruto pull out a bell and show them, his red eyes flashed and a smile
appear on his face, seeing his smile a chill passed down to their spine.

"If any of you, can touch this bell, I will teach all of you a C-rank jutsu,"

Naruto said and tied the bell to his waist.

"C rank jutsu" they all scream, in the academy only E rank jutsus are
taught, and D rank to gain, but C rank was for the chunin.

All of their eyes became greedy after hearing that they can learn C-rank
jutsu,

"Yes C rank jutsu, if you touch this bell," Naruto said with a smile on his
face, he knew he didn't know any C rank jutsu, he still had not started his
elemental training, he only know some S rank jutsu's various version of
Rasengan he created himself, Rasengan was originally an A rank jutsu in
terms of power, but in his hand, the base Rasengan was an S rank jutsu,
and his favorite variant of Rasengan was on the peak of S rank, touching
the border of the SS rank, he still had not used it in front of anyone, but

soon he will do it if he encounters something dangerous, he had created this jutsu, it was his favorite variant of Rasingan.

Konohamru, udon, and Moegi look at the bell hanging on his waist greed in their eyes, jutsus were not taught to anyone if they are not from a clan, or the village approve them, all the authority lies in the hand of the village, and people who are from clans, their clan had the privilege to taught them, and for the common shinobi it's very hard to get even D rank jutsu, they had to work hard for the village if the village leader is happy with their work, he gave them some scrolls out of pity or other reasons,

"That's so easy, we have to touch the bell, let's do this" konohamru speak to Udon and Moegi, they both nodded,

And jumped at Naruto at full speed, first was konohamru, and he sweep a kick, naruto jumped, hands in his pockets, in the air he kicked

konohamru in his guts, he flew away, hitting the ground like a ragdoll, he didn't expect naruto to be so brutal, he stand up and run towards him Meanwhile, with Naruto, Moegi attacked him with a punch to his back while he was watching konohamru fly away like a ragdoll when the punch was about to hit Naruto in the back, m

Moegi was happy that she could hit him, although it was not as easy as she thought, when the punch was about to touch, naruto quickly turned around, slammed his right knee into her belly, lifting her in the air, and kicked her with his right foot while she was in the air, it happens so fast for her, first she was going to hit him and next moment she resister the pain in belly soon she was in the air and the pain registered himself at the same spot and she was flying back hitting the ground some time opposite from konohamru,

Seeing that Naruto was looking at the Moegi udon tried to cut the bell on

the waist with his kunai, but he met the same fate as his other teammates, naruto twisted his leg kicking Udon in his leg unbalancing him, udon hit the ground and soon a kick followed in his abdomen, he sent flying hitting the ground many times.

Konohamaru stand up and with a hand seal, a shadow clone appeared beside him, he extended his right hand and with the help of his clone, Rasengan was formed in his hand, while Naruto was beating the shit out of his friend, he launched himself at naruto with a Rasengan in his hand. Seeing this naruto turned to konohamru, Rasengan was about to his stomach, naruto slightly sidestepped and hit his wrist with his knee dispersing Rasengan.

"You are way too slow, konohamru" he heard the voice from his back, and with a kick on his back, he hit his face first on the ground.

They all stood up and the same thing happen, they were kicked from all directions, naruto beat the shit out of them for one hour, and his hands were still in his pocket.

He looked at the three of them with a smile, they were lying on the ground, with bruises all over their bodies, and shattered clothes, they all looked at him, he didn't have a dust particle on his cloth, he was as new as when he entered the training ground.

"Ebisu sensei never hit us, like this," moegi speak.

Naruto raised his eyebrow, "are you unhappy with this," Naruto speak.

"No, I am not," she spoke, she knew this is what real training mean, she was a smart girl in the team, and after two months of training with Ebisu they didn't teach anything, she was smart for her age, and soon she noticed that their sensei hadn't taught them anything in these months.

They were doing just some small D-rank mission in the village, weeding out the grass, painting some walls, babysitting for someone, she really

didn't like this, and the Ebisu sensei only care for Konohamaru not for her or Udon, today she could feel that she had done some real ninja training despite it was one side beating for her, she really wants to be her student, not some biased man, she had to harden her resolve that she was going to be trained by him, she didn't care about his younger age, she was 12 and he was 15, despite the small age gap he was the most powerful ninja she had met.

She had made up her mind, she was going to learn from him, in just this small one side beat down, her whole perspective had changed, she could feel that he was holding so much of his power, she didn't why but she felt that if one of his kicks had his full power and landed on her, she would have gone from this world.

Naruto looked at her eyes, he could see the resolve in them, to be the best, to work hard, he looked at the other two boys, this was the same for Konohamaru, in his eyes he was like a god, the image of him was still on his memory when he saw him in the village standing on the pole, he remembers, he shivered, his resolve had been more hardened.

The three of them didn't even come closer to the bell, touching it was so far for them, now they realized what he meant when he said you have to touch the bell if you want a C rank jutsu,

Naruto came near him, and squat down near him, he pulled out his hands from his pockets, and a green chakra started to manifest from his hand the green chakra engulfed all of them, this was his own variation of mystic palm jutsu, due to perfect chakra control, he made this jutsu, it can heal multiple people at the same time, but the chakra cost was immense and you had to be perfectly control your chakra.

If anyone tries to do this jutsu, they will fail, first, the Chakra cost was immense to engulf many people at the same time, and second, not

everyone has the chakra control like Naruto.

All three of them started to feel the warmth inside the green chakra, and soon all of their bruises were healed, they looked at him in awe, this was the first time they were seeing something so amazing, and their respect for him increased much more.

Naruto took out a scroll and threw it at them, "learn this jutsu, I will be going on a mission until I came back train hard," Naruto said to him, this was a D rank jutsu, the body flicker jutsu, it work when you expel your chakra from the tenketsu of your feet's sole, with every bust you can cover big distance with small time, this was the jutsu every chunin must know.

They all looked at the scroll, this was the first just they received, they nodded to him.

Naruto looked at and walked out from the training ground, "what mission Tsunade will give me, " naruto thought to himself while walking towards his apartment, it was already night, soon Naruto arrived at his room, baked some dinner for himself, and went to the bed, "the mission should be outside the village," naruto thought to himself and closed his eyes,

A|N ~ how do you like the chapter, these characters will play a significant role in the future, and I don't want to be this fanfiction bland, story will progress from multiple angels, how do you like the characters until now, tell me in the comments,

Give me some Powerstone or konohamru will slam a Rasengan into you

-----your dear author san]

chapter 24

Chapter 24

The next morning,

Naruto stood in front of Tsunade, he looked at Sakura, she was fine from

yesterday's meeting with Hinata.

He looked at Tsunade, waiting for her to give them the scroll mission.

Tsunade looked at her student Sakura, Sakura was under the apprenticeship of Tsunade, today she felt somehow distinct, slightly wary of something.

Tsunade shook her head, "maybe I am thinking too much, she will be fine, it must be some quarrel with her friends," Tsunade think to herself, damn she was right, Sakura had received one side beating from Hinata, and her words still echoing in her mind.

Tsunade took out a scroll and threw it towards Nartuo, he caught it and opened it, Sakura also came near him, and looked at the scroll.

"An A rank mission, information gathering mission," Naruto speak in a low voice,

"Yes, we have heard from a source, that the Three-Tails is soon going to appear in this world soon, almost in 5 months, you have to go to the location and check out whether this news is correct or wrong, you have to find the exact location where the Three tails are going to appear,"

Tsunade speak to them.

"Just two of us, where is Kakashi sensei," Sakura speaks to her.

"Yes You two are the only ones going, it's nothing like a battle mission, just information gathering, and Kakashi is going on another mission with the ambu leader, so it's just two of you," Tsunade speaks to her.

They both nodded at her remark.

Naruto looked at Sakura "Meet me at the south gate in 30 minutes,"

Naruto said to her, he was the new team leader in the absence of Kakasi and Sasuke.

Sakura nodded to him, This mission is going to be at least one or two weeks long, in the information the location of the tailed beast appearance

is on the border of the land of water and fire, and it will take 3 to 4 days to reach the border of the land of water, they have to pack their things for this long mission.

"I have a request for you, Grandma Tsunade," Naruto speak to her.

Hearing his words a vein popped out on her forehead, she looked very young, but the brat is calling her grandma, she sigh, she know his behavior very well.

"What do you want," she speaks.

Naruto thought for a while, "Actually I have lots of favor to ask you" he was thinking of the Ninjutsu scrolls, "forget about it... it's about the team konohamru, I want them under my team," Naruto speaks to her, he knows if she refuses him he will take them by force.

Tsunade looked at him, puzzled, "you are not a chunin and you want a team under you," she spoke.

"If I am not a chunin, so make me one, you have already tasted my powers," Naruto said.

"What are you up to naruto now," she thinks, she knew that Naruto was powerful, way more powerful than Ibesu who currently had the team konohamru, she thinks for a bit, she can not reject him, she had already seen his powers and behavior.

she know if she rejected he will take them by force, she had already seen his personality in front of the elders in her room, she was an excellent shinobi, she could felt how what the person might do knowing their personality, and she had seen naruto's personality in their small interaction.

"If you complete this mission, I will give you the title of the chunin, and for the team, I will think about it," she speak to Naruto, Naruto beamed at her, "You are the best Grandma Tsunade, I know I always can count on

you," saying this he disappeared from the Hokage office.

Seeing this she rubbed her temples, "troublesome red redhead, like her mother," she mumbled to herself.

Naruto appeared outside of his room, Quickly entered the room, packed all of his things, and exited his room, he jumped over the buildings, it was fun for him to do so, it always felt good to him, he was excited about going out from the village.

Soon he reached the south gate and leaned against the wall waiting for his teammate to come, and soon ten minutes later she appeared.

Sakura was still hesitant to speak to him, he was not the Naruto she knew, and deep down she miss the old Naruto.

Naruto looked at her, "Let's go". After saying this he started to walk at a normal pace on the road leading outside of the village, she nodded and soon they both were outside the village.

|A\N|~ I don't know why but writing this chapter felt very easy to me and I enjoyed writing this chapter,

How do you like the chapter tell me in the comments, and if you have some ideas about my story, share them with me, if I like your idea I will add them to my story, and will mention you.

can you guess who is the final villain of the story, maybe his name starts with H... or I..., I have already wrote this story about 56 chapters, and this is fun writing this story.

tell me do you feel any difference reading this chapter?

and in the next chapters a fight is going to happen.

Give me some power stone or I will seal your mobile in a scroll and throw it in the water.... Just kidding.

-----your dear author san]

chapter 25~ part 1

~~Rewritten~~

Naruto and Sakura walked at a normal pace, crossing the deep forest.

It was still morning since they had left the village. 'It's going to be a long trip,' Naruto said to himself while enjoying nature.

Sakura walked several steps behind him, her gaze locked onto his back. It was the same attire Naruto had worn when he first arrived in Konoha.

Sensing her fixed gaze, Naruto turned to her and asked, 'Do you want to say something?'

"Ah... no, nothing," Sakura replied softly, her emerald eyes reflecting a swirl of unspoken questions. She had wanted to ask him various things, but as she observed Naruto now, she found herself hesitating. His demeanor and the way he carried himself spoke volumes, and she sensed that pushing too hard might yield answers she wasn't ready to hear.

Two days later they both arrived at their location at the border of the land of water.

As the night enveloped them, they remained a considerable distance from the coast. The Land of Water lay encircled by the vast expanse of the ocean.

Drawing closer to the coast, they recalled the information they had received earlier.

According to their intel, the Three-Tails was said to appear along the ocean's edge.

Naruto and Sakura, their senses heightened, both heard the distinct 'clang' sound as they approached the coast.

Cautiously, they hid among the thick bushes and peered ahead.

Emerging from their concealed vantage point, they witnessed a fierce

battle unfolding before them.

Several Kiri ninjas clashed with two figures. These men wore identical attire—a long, ominous black cloak adorned with the menacing red cloud pattern of the Akatsuki.

Naruto's brows furrowed as he recognized the ominous attire.

Thoughts raced through his mind, and he couldn't help but wonder,

"What are they doing here?"

.

In the meantime, they both had disposed of the Kiri ninjas easily, one of them with blond hair, using clay to denote bombs, and the other man was a puppeteer with short height.

"Deidara and Sasori" Naruot muttered in a low voice, 'Maybe they came here to find out about the soon-appearing beast," Naruto thinks to himself.

Sakura couldn't conceal her shock as she witnessed the ease with which the two men in front of her disposed of the Kiri ninjas.

These opponents were no pushovers; they were at least Jonin level.

What was supposed to be a straightforward information-gathering mission had taken an unexpected and dangerous turn.

How had they stumbled upon not one, but two S-rank ninjas?

Lost in her thoughts, Sakura made an inadvertent noise, her surprise giving her presence away.

Deidara and Sasori looked in their direction, Sasori threw a kunai at Bushess, Seeing the kunai was approaching both Naruto and Sakura jumped out for their hiding spot.

Naruto glanced at Sakura because her inadvertent noise had exposed their presence.

He knew that facing two S-rank ninjas at the same time was a formidable

challenge.

If he had been alone, he might have managed to confront or escape from one, but with Sakura beside him, their situation had become much more difficult to handle.

Naruto and Sakura both landed in front of them. They looked at each other.

Sasori took out a small poster from his pocket and looked at it and then at Naruto.

"It's the nine tails jinchuriki" Sasori speaks.

"Hehe, today's our lucky day," Deidara spoke cheerfully. "First, we discover the location of the Three-Tails, and now the Nine-Tailed Jinchuriki appears right before us."

He was confident that this stroke of fortune was on their side. If they could capture the Nine-Tails here, their leader would be pleased, and one of their crucial tasks would be accomplished.

"Oh... so you want to capture me," Naruto responded defiantly. "But I'm not sure if you have the qualifications for that."

Even in this dire situation, Naruto couldn't let others underestimate him; it stung his pride deeply.

Hearing his remark, both Deidara and Sasori turned their attention toward him.

"Let us show you if we have the qualifications to capture you or not, brat," Sasori declared.

Naruto remained silent; he knew that the moment he appeared in front of them, a confrontation was inevitable.

Deidara was the first to take action. A small clay bird shot toward Naruto at incredible speed.

Naruto leaped toward them with agility, closing the gap swiftly.

Suddenly, the clay bird entered his field of vision, right in front of his face, and a deafening explosion ensued.

Sakura screamed in horror when she saw Naruto engulfed by the explosion. As the smoke and dust settled, there was no trace of him.

"This was too easy, but something feels off," Sasori remarked to Deidara.

Suddenly, Naruto reappeared before them, unscathed. "You know, you surprised me," he said to Deidara. "I didn't expect your clay birds to be so fast."

Fighting two S-rank ninjas was no walk in the park, and he was reminded that this was not easy but a real-life battle.

In this world, many secrets lay deeply hidden, unseen by most. Fighting two S-rank ninjas was far from child's play.

Without a response to Naruto's words, Sasori extended his hand.

Thousands of senbon needles, coated in Sasori's deadly spatial poison, shot out with remarkable speed. The attack was long-reaching and covered a wide area.

Naruto swiftly dodged every single senbon with remarkable speed, some of them deflecting off his chakra-coated hand.

As he glanced back, he noticed Sakura's horrified expression.

She had been caught off guard by the wide-range attack and had nowhere to run. Attempting to escape would only result in the senbon hitting her.

Naruto glanced at Sakura, witnessing the senbons closing in on her rapidly.

Realizing she was about to be struck by the deadly needles,

Naruto extended his hand and, with a flick of his fingers, appeared in front of Sakura. Swiftly, he drew two kunai and infused them with his chakra, causing them to glow red.

As his bloodline purification took effect, his chakra transformed into a vibrant red hue.

Naruto coated his two kunai with his chakra, skillfully applying shape manipulation techniques. Not many shinobi possessed the ability to coat their kunai with chakra; this was a technique mainly taught to samurai. Samurais could extend this concept to their entire swords, allowing them to cut through any ninjutsu, depending on their chakra output and mastery of chakra shape manipulation.

For Naruto, who had mastered the Rasengan, the pinnacle of shape manipulation, this task came easily. Coating a weapon with nature transformation was a different skill altogether, but one he had honed to perfection.

Naruto appeared in front of Sakura, his two kunai started to glow red after coating his chakra, and he looked at Sakura. "Weak, how long do you hide behind me," naruto spoke in a low voice, only heard by her.

Naruto twisted his body as he witnessed thousands of senbon needles rapidly approaching. He lifted his hands, preparing himself for the imminent onslaught.

Beneath the moonlit night sky, his movements were a dance of grace and precision. Each time he deflected a needle, a crimson arc painted the air. Naruto's motions were a breathtaking display, and the tranquil night only enhanced their beauty.

In Naruto's perspective, true mastery over a technique meant executing it with flawless and mesmerizing elegance.

Sakura watched, her gaze fixed on his back, captivated by his movements. The way he effortlessly deflected every needle was a mesmerizing and perfect spectacle in her eyes.

Naruto activated his Mind's Eye of Kagura and extended his senses across

the battlefield, casting his perception wide. The beach offered no stones or objects, only sand and water, but that was sufficient for him.

After skillfully deflecting the barrage of poisonous needles, Naruto turned his attention to their assailants.

With a grin, he taunted, "How do you like my art?"

As the battle unfolded, Naruto found himself increasingly enjoying the encounter.

Without waiting for their response, he declared, "Let's get to the real fight."

With a mere flick of his fingers, he disappeared from view, leaving behind only swirling grains of sand suspended in the air.

Behind Sasori, the sand surrounding him vanished, and Naruto materialized, clutching a Rasengan in his hand.

With a swift motion, he shattered the outer puppet that had concealed Sasori.

Startled by Naruto's speed and his adept use of the substitution jutsu, Sasori leaped away.

As he distanced himself from the battlefield, he revealed his true self, appearing significantly younger compared to his previous puppet-like visage.

chapter 25~ part 2

Sasori glanced angrily at Naruto, frustrated that his puppet had been destroyed and that the real fight between them was about to begin.

Suddenly, numerous clay birds materialized in front of Naruto. With his agility, he skillfully dodged each bird as it detonated.

Deidara utilized long-range attacks by shooting clay birds at Naruto, who continued to evade them amidst the explosions without sustaining any injuries.

Naruto realized that it would be challenging to approach Deidara due to his constant position changes after witnessing Naruto's substitution jutsu. The explosions grew larger and more frequent.

Amidst evading the massive clay birds, Naruto noticed a small bug on his shoulder. It exploded near his ear and more bugs latched onto his body.

Naruto was trapped in the middle of explosions with nowhere to run.

Observing the bugs covering his body, Naruto joined his hands together and emitted a powerful wave of chakra from all tenketsu points. The bugs were forcefully expelled from his body, resulting in a massive explosion.

After releasing the chakra, Naruto stood in a deep crater approximately ten meters in diameter, demonstrating the density of his chakra. This display amazed everyone present.

Sasori and Deidara silently acknowledged that only Naruto possessed chakra capable of creating such a significant crater and deemed him a formidable opponent.

"You managed to evade my attack. Capturing you won't be as easy as we thought," Deidara remarked.

Deidara reached into his clay bag and the mouth on his hand consumed the clay, producing a large bird capable of flight.

He mounted the bird and soared into the sky, causing Naruto to contemplate the difficulties he would face if attacked from above.

Meanwhile, Sasori unrolled a scroll to reveal the puppet of the Third Kazekage. Naruto focused his attention on Sasori and formed two enhanced Rasengan in his hands, which had a higher spinning speed and created a circulating wind around his hands.

Sasori swiftly launched an iron spike at Naruto, who evaded it by leaping.

However, more spikes continued to come, prompting Naruto to disappear

from his original spot, leaving only sand flowing in its place. Naruto reappeared at a distance, yet the onslaught of iron spikes persisted. To defend himself, Naruto deflected the iron sand using his Rasengan. Whenever an iron spike approached, he adjusted its angle using his Rasengan.

While deflecting the iron sand, Naruto sensed chakra signatures behind him.

The signatures approached rapidly, leaving him little time to utilize substitution jutsu. Consequently, a clay bird exploded behind Naruto. He narrowly avoided an iron needle but suffered a slight cut on his cheek. The force of the explosion sent Naruto flying, causing him to collide with the ground multiple times.

Sakura's heart sank at the sight of Naruto's injuries. Nevertheless, Naruto bravely stood up and smiled after surviving such a powerful explosion. The onlookers gazed at Naruto in awe as the cut on his cheek visibly healed within three seconds.

It appeared that Naruto possessed exceptional control over his healing chakra, allowing wounds to heal mid-battle. Similar to Hashirama Senju, Naruto exhibited incredible healing abilities even in the midst of combat. "This is getting fun. Let's be more efficient," Naruto exclaimed with a crazed grin. He relished in the thrill of fighting and recognized that this battle was the most challenging he had faced thus far.

"Are you ready, Kurama?" Naruto spoke to his friend. "Ready when you are," Kurama spoke, just as excited as him.

Naruto clasped his hands, and a wave of killing intent spread into the surroundings. A malevolent chakra cloak of pure blood red, matching his hair, covered his body. "Damn, a perfect jinchuriki," Deidara spoke from the sky.

The killing intent spread to a few kilometers, and Naruto's Kurama mode was not in golden color this time. Kurama had not dispersed his hatred or killing intent from his body, making him more beast-like.

Naruto and Kurama were completely cooperative with each other, and the red chakra cloak around Naruto glowed in the night. He looked like a devil that emerged from hell.

On the other side, Sakura was on her knees. The killing intent from Kurama was unbearable for her, and she struggled to breathe. She looked at Naruto, who appeared like a true devil to her.

He clicked his tongue and said, "She is so weak." Naruto retrieved all the killing intent from the area, and Sakura breathed heavily, feeling as if a mountain had been lifted from her shoulders.

The pressure in the area had been lifted as well.

With precise control, a wave of killing intent hit Deidara and Sasori, directed solely at them and not affecting anyone else.

When the pressure of killing intent hit Deidara in the sky, his bird dropped several meters due to the heavy pressure. Sasori, on the other hand, sank a few inches into the sand.

Naruto pulled out a scroll from his pocket, and with a puff, a sword resembling the Kusunagi blade appeared in his hands. The red chakra started to engulf the sword as Naruto swung it in a full arc towards Sasori.

The sword wave cut through everything in its path. Sasori moved his fingers, and a shield of iron manifested in front of him. With a loud bang, the sword wave and iron shield collided. The sharp shockwave cut through the iron shield and moved towards Sasori. He summoned a cube of iron to block the sword attack.

The atmosphere tensed as Naruto entered his full Kurama chakra mode.

Naruto flicked his finger, causing sand to float in his place. In his right hand, a Rasengan about his size slammed into the iron cube protecting Sasori.

This was the biggest variant of Rasengan, measuring 1.6 meters in diameter. As the Rasengan hit the iron sand, it started grinding it, slowly making its way towards the Kazekage puppet.

Sasori poured more and more iron sand into the defensive shield, but to no avail. This Rasengan was so big and spinning at the highest speed it could maintain. It illuminated the night when it collided with the iron shield.

When the Rasengan was about to hit the Kazekage puppet, Sasori retrieved it with a puff of smoke and jumped back.

The Rasengan hit the empty ground, causing violent shaking and completely demolishing the area within a 50-meter radius. Naruto looked at Sasori with a smile and said, "You are fast enough to evade my attack." Sasori couldn't afford the destruction of his Kazekage puppet. In the air, Deidara stabilized himself with an angry look on his face.

He was about to fall from the sudden killing attack that lingered around him, slowing both him and Sasori. Deidara put his hand in his bag.

Hundreds of clay birds shot out from his hand, all directed at Naruto. The area lit up with loud explosions as Deidara didn't care about anyone on the battlefield and blew up the entire area where Naruto had stood before.

He looked at his handiwork from the sky and said in an excited voice, "True art is an explosion," as he bombarded Naruto with his clay birds. The area around the sea was completely destroyed. Naruto stood in the middle of the explosion, his wounds still healing. The chakra cloak had protected him from this magnificent level of explosion. Although

wounded, he remained excited.

Sasori didn't give them a moment of rest. With a puff of smoke, hundreds of puppets stood beside him. Naruto glanced at them and then looked at Sakura, who was far from him.

"Fight with me, or do you intend to stay behind and watch?" Naruto spoke to her. He knew that Sakura had the potential to rival Tsunade, but her mentality was holding her back. Her behavior was still a problem for him, but he didn't harbor any hate towards her.

If he wanted to build a team that could overcome any challenge, Sakura had the potential to be a part of it. He just needed to correct her mentality, even if it meant using brutal or manipulative methods. Naruto knew her weak point, and if he could correct her mentality, he would exploit that weakness.

Sakura looked at him and hardened her resolve. She no longer wanted to burden him or rely on him for protection. Sakura appeared beside him.

They both looked at the hundreds of puppets. Naruto crossed his fingers, and hundreds of chains burst out from his back. Naruto had explored the shadow clone jutsu and created his own jutsu by incorporating aspects of its consciousness into his adamantium chains.

This large-scale jutsu allowed him to manifest chains with their own consciousness. He no longer had to manually command them, unlike the maximum of 30 chains he could handle manually. With this jutsu, he could create thousands of chains with consciousness, as long as he had the chakra to support them.

However, these chakra chains consumed a significant amount of his chakra. The 100 chains with consciousness had depleted 90% of his chakra reserves, despite him having an inhumane amount of chakra.

The menacing chains swayed around him, their sharp ends capable of

piercing through anything. They all observed in shock as hundreds of chains protected him from all sides, their red appearance resembling blood.

Sakura, standing beside him, looked at the sight in awe and curiosity.

"What are these chains, Naruto?" she asked, her eyes fixed on the bloody chains.

"They are my clan's kekkei genkai," Naruto answered.

This all happened in less than 8 seconds.

They all looked at each other—Sasori with his hundred puppets, Deidara from the sky, Naruto with his adamantium chains, and Sakura with her chakra-enhanced fist.

They rushed towards each other, Sakura and Naruto launching attacks while Sasori controlled his puppets. Deidara formed clay birds and aimed them at Naruto and Sakura.

Five chains rushed towards Deidara, precisely intercepting all the clay birds and destroying them before they could explode. The chains then headed towards the sky, attempting to capture the flying birds.

Deidara panicked as all his explosive bombs were destroyed, and the relentless chains chased after him.

He flew higher in the sky, hundreds of meters above where the chains couldn't reach him. To his surprise, the chains didn't stop.

They continued to chase him in the sky. The longer the chains extended, the higher the chakra cost for Naruto.

Unlike shadow clones, these chains were physical manifestations of chakra and required significant chakra expenditure. Seeing that Deidara was getting farther away, the chains eventually ceased their pursuit.

On the ground, Naruto stood with 95 chains and a sword in his hand as he and Sakura launched their attacks. A fierce battle commenced, with

Naruto easily cutting through the puppets and Sakura destroying one with a single punch.

Every adamantium chain destroyed some puppets every minute, in less than 3 minutes all the puppets were destroyed, and then a ball of clay hit the ground in front of Sakura, and a big explosion happened, one of Nauto's chains warp around Sakura's waist and pulled her away, Sakura saw the explosion so close, it only one inch away from her body, before she was dragged away. She looked at Naruto "Thanks" she speak, she was only one hair away from death.

Deidara appeared beside Sasori, and suddenly a centipede started to crawl on Naruto's body, naruto looked at the white clay centipede crawl on his body.

Deidara held a hand sign "Now the game is over," Deidara spoke, Naruto looked at him with a smile his eyes slightly glowed, "are you sure" Naruto spoke.

Deidara was puzzled, and then everything changed, he found the centipede for Naruto was on his body, and Naruto was standing in front of him with a bloody moon behind him, illuminating his back, and his red eyes glow in shadow on his face.

"Genjutsu... since when," Diedara said in a low voice, this was the second time this happen to him, the first was Itachi, and now Naruto, "I hate Genjutsu user's" Deidara shouted.

An~ how do you like the chapter, tell me in the comments.

the fight is almost complete. And after this chapter, the conflict between the hidden villages start.

what are your thoughts about his new jutsu 'the adamantium chains'

give me some power stones man...]

chapter 25 ~ part 3

Naruto dispersed all the chains, after seeing that the fight came to an end he extended his hand, and a chain burst out from his palm, it was so fast that no one could see it, directly aimed towards Deidara's head, and when the chain was about to impaled his head, a swirling portal appeared in front of the chain, and the chain directly sucked into the portal, and a masked man appeared before Deidara.

Naruto looked at him, he knew who he was, the Kamui portal closed cutting the chain.

Tobi looked at the devastated land in front of him, the landscape was changed due to the battle, he was informed by the black zetsu that Deidara and Sasori was fighting the 9 tails jinchuriki and having a hard time, and black zetsu was informed by the clone of white zetsu who was observing the fight from the start. And when Naruto started to gain the upper hand he informed to black zetsu, and so Tobi appeared in front of them.

This was not in his plans, he can not afford to lose any member of Akatsuki now, that the mission of capturing the tailed beast had not started yet, and they were still collecting funds for the organization. And before the member could at least capture one tailed beast, he could let them die before completing their mission. He looked at Naruto, amazed by his growth, but he was not concerned about him for now, he was not a threat to him. The mission to capture the nine tails was on Nagato, so he was not worried about him, his plans were still playing were smoothly.

They all looked at the newcomer, "let's go, the leader sends me to escort you," Tobi spoke in a cheerful manner.

"But" Deidara wanted to say something but Tobi cut him in his tracks, he put both of his hands on Deidara and Sarori.

"I will attack you when you least expected," Deidara spook while going

into the Kamui portal.

"You have grown very well naruto uzumaki," Tobi spoke while the Kamui portal closed.

Now on the battlefield only Naruto and Sakura stood, staring at the empty place before them, they just vanished.

Naruto dispersed Kurama's chakra and hit the ground with his back, on the beach, into the sand looking at the moon, these chakra chains used his 95% chakra, and the chains were really exhausting on this scale, after providing them self-consciousness, due to their physical form of chakra, they were a mix of 80% of yang chakra and 20% of yin chakra, that's how they gain the physical form, yin, and yang chakra were the reason behind their formation and also the reason to be them so strong, these chains only uses his chakra, not Kurama's.

Naruto lay on the ground, the cold breeze of the sea hit his face, ruffled his hair, and the moonlight poured on his face, in this state he look so celestial and noble, sakura sat beside him, enjoying the waves of water when the wave touch her feet a soothing sensation hit her whole being, she looked at naruto who was had closed his eyes, she had many questions in her heart she wanted to ask, how he become so powerful, is he really that strong always, she also wants to be powerful, she looked at his handsome face, was he always this handsome, is he some kind of prince or something, damn she gauged it right, he was the only heir of Uzumaki clan, you can say him the prince Uzumaki.

Sensing her gaze naruto speaks, "What is in your mind, speak"

But before she could speak they were surrounded by the remaining kiri and iwa ninjas, they were all around chunin level.

"Look what we have here, a girl and a boy, the jinchuriki of Konoha, if we capture them, Konoha will be doomed and our kage would be

impressed by us," the Kiri ninja speak, a kunai in his hand, naruto who was laying on the ground didn't even open his eyes.

Seeing this, the ninjas from Kiri and iwa who came here to investigate at the same time were enraged, "you cocky brat, you will pay for your ignorance," one iwa ninja speak.

They came near them, enclosing them in a circle, cutting all the roots of escaping, sakura clenched her fist, they just finished their battle and now these are ready to kill or capture them, she was ready to fight, she was not going to die here, in the presence of naruto, she had confidence, although they had exhausted their chakra.

"Sit still, don't move "Naruto spoke to Sakura, she looked at him, and he had his closed eyes, she nodded and didn't move.

"You cocky bastard," but before the man could speak anymore, a chain spurt out from Naruto's chest, impaled the mouth of the man and exited from his head, and then the chain started to pierce the heads of ninjas one by one, blood splattered out, brain organs hit the ground, and the chains pierced them making a circle around them, they were standing still, a single chain supporting them, who had pierced through their heads.

Blood sprayed out like a waterfall from their heads, Sakura who was near one of the ninjas, dyed in blood, looked at the dead man, he was standing due to chain, this was the first time she had experienced something like this, her hair, her face, her cloths were dyed on the blood, this seen will always be in her head, this was the first time she experienced the real shinobi world, there was no guarantee of life, one moment you live and other you could die.

On this gruesome sight, she held her stomach and let out the insides of it. Naruto knew this was important to her, so he just showed her what the

real world looked like, earlier than the original, now her mind would change, and she will train hard not to die on the battlefield like these ninjas.

Naruto dispersed his adamantium chain, and the men who were standing started to fall one by one, only two ninjas were alive, they looked horrified, their companion just died like that.

"Go and tell your village, Konoha is not what it was in the past," Naruot spoke in a calm voice, "hehe... if you stop before you reached your village, I will personally kill you, now scram," Naruto said to them in a menacing way. They shivered at his tone. And without any hesitation, they run as fast as they could securing their pitiful life from the devil.

Naruto really enjoy this, doing more psychological damage than physical, if someone come to kill him he will not spare them, and the other villages were getting ahead of themselves, in his heart naruto loved Konoha, he consider Konoha his personal property, if someone is going to cause them trouble he will deal with them, he was not worried about Tsunade what she will say to him, he will handle her.

Naruto took a deep breath and stood up, "Let's go, our mission here is complete," he spoke to her, she was still traumatized, he knew she will get out from it sooner or later, so he was not worried about it, she was the Tsunade's apprentice, Tsunade will give her some advised she needed, she looked at him her eyes were empty without any light in them, she nodded, stood up.

They started to walk on foot, they didn't have to hurry, they were exhausted so it was normal for them to walk on foot.

On the way in Naruto's head, "In this fight, I realized that I don't have any long-range attacks, nor some defensive jutsu, I have to start nature transformation soon," Naruto thinks to himself.

He acknowledged his shortcomings he was not some arrogant prick who thinks he was above everyone else, in this fight he realized his shortcomings, he just has Rasengan and his adamantium chains to attack and defense, he needs to speed up his training, he had to start to his elemental training, he had all affinities, and with his six eyes it's a matter of time when he masters them, and then he had many plans like Senju cells, creating Kekkei Genkai, Kekkei Tota, he wanted to experiment on all these things, and there is his beloved Hinata, he wanted to learn Gentle Fist from her, to level up his Taijutsu to max level, he knew that the Gentle Fist was the best Taijutsu style, and he will learn it." Naruto thinks to himself.

AN~ how do you like the chapter tell me in the comments.

and give me some power stones....}

chapter 26

AN~sorry for the break, I will try my best to upload daily from now on.

Enjoy the chapter.

Naruto and Sakura walked through the forest on their way to Konoha, Sakura was leading the way, Naruto looked at her.

"Tell me Sakura... do you want to meet Sasuke," Naruto speak stooping into her track, hearing Sasuke's name she stopped, and looked at Naruto, "yes" she immediately said.

For her Sasuke was the best, she loved him, and now she got the chance to meet him, she didn't going to waste it.

Naruto smiled at her, "You will meet him soon, you just have to train hard to meet his expectations, you know what I mean" Naruto speak to her, manipulating her to become powerful, for his own reasons.

"When will I meet him," Sakura said getting impatient, she always wanted him to come back to the village, but due to her weakness, she

couldn't do it.

"Maybe in 6 to 7 months, until then you have to practice hard," he said to her, remembering the events that are going to happen in the future, or maybe not due to his presence.

many things had changed, and the butterfly effect had long started to take place, but Naruto was getting excited just thinking about it, he was sure many things will change and will not know the future but he was happy about it, he liked the unexpected. And for Sasuke, he had other plans for him.

Sasura nodded to his answer, she had hardened her resolve, she will going to train hard, she had seen the real shinobi world, and she could die any moment, if she will die how could she be able to marry her Sasuke-Kun? For Sakura, Sasuke was the sweet pill, you can manipulate her how you wanted in the name of Sasuke,

Soon they reached the large gates of Konoha, a smile appeared on their faces, both had different reasons.

They entered, and soon they found themselves in front of Tsunade who was Glaring daggers at Naruto, the reason... Naruto knew very well, "Mission report team 7, successes" Naruto speak with a smile.

"So the information was true," Tsunade asked them.

"Yes, the three tails location was correct, it will appear on the border of the land of water," Naruto speak to her.

"And you fought with the two S-rank ninja the members of Akatsuki," they both nodded, they came to Konoha very slowly, almost in 6 days enjoying the way.

Sakura told her the events that happened on that day.

Tsunade looked at Naruto, "Do you know what you have done, you killed the ninjas from the kiri and iwa" she speak slightly angry at him.

"So what, they were about to kill us, how could I sit still and watch them kill us," naruto replied to her, not even slightly affected by her anger.

Tsunade threw two scrolls at him, " look Kiri and Iwa demanded an explanation from us," She spoke, the news had reached her a few days earlier that Konoha ninjas killed the ninjas from the Iwa and Kiri, and a message had been sent by them to explain them.

Naruto didn't even open the scroll and looked at Tsunade, "since when Konoha became so spineless, to threaten by these insignificant people" he spoke to her looking directly into her eyes.

she looked at her she wanted to speak but no words came out of her mouth, she was also thinking, "When did Konoha become so weak that they will give any explanation to them, in the rule of first and second Hokage no one dares to talk to them like this," then she realized.

"it was the sarutobi hiruzen who made Konoha so weak, so soft, he did greater harm to the village than kayubi did. Now no village took them seriously, they fucking demanded an explanation from them," Tsunade had understood what Naruto want to say to her.

anger flashed in her eyes, the village her grandfather make, how could this become so weak, who made the village so weak,

"she remembered the 3rd Hokage talking about the will of fire, he made this village weak, why don't appear geniuses in his time, and those who appeared died mysteriously, or stopped in their progress,

Konoha council, the elders, Danzo, used the village as they wanted, making it so weak that no one had the respect that the old Konoha had in her grandfather and granduncle's time, all the higher-ups of Konoha are corrupted, using the village like their toy, I had to clean up the mess that sarutobi hiruzen had created," Tsunade think to herself, the looks in her eyes.

That's what Naruto wanted to see.

with just one sentence he had made her realize.

Tsunde looked at her, she knew what he had done, with one sentence he had forced her to think differently, "his words are more dangerous than the beast inside him," Tsunade had these thoughts.

"thank god he is on Konoha's side," Tsunade sighed she had an indifferent look, "now it's time to make recover Konoha to its full glory that it had in the past, feared by every nation," Tsunde had made up her mind.

Naruto looked at her, "Now do you still want to give them an explanation of what I did," Naruto speak to her.

"Fuck them, you don't have to worry about them, I will classify this mission as an S-rank mission," Tsunde spoke to him.

Naruto laughed slightly at her remarks, "and what about the favor I asked" Naruto asked her with a smile on his face.

Tsunade took out a certificate and chunin vest and threw them at him, "you are now a chunin of the Konoha and you can have the team konohamaru, this will be your official team," Tsunde speak to him.

Naruto catch the certificate and vest he looked at them, and he knows he was not going to wear this green flack jacket he loved his black attire it suits him best and made him more handsome. He put them in a scroll, he was truly happy, all smiles on his face.

he started to walk outside Hokage's office.

"Wait" Tsunde spoke, stopping him, he looked at her, "What"

"Don't be so impatient," Tsunade pulls out a black book under the table.

"You know what is it" Tsunade spoke to him

"Yes, bingo book,"

"Gause whose name is in it,"

"Don't tell me... that my name is in it" Naruoto exclaimed excitedly.

Tsunade looked at him "And why did you look so excited" She spoke to him.

he didn't say anything, snatched the book from her hands, and opened the book, flipping the pages, Sakura also came near him, she was also excited about what bounty he will get.

Soon he found out on page no. 131. He looked at the page excitedly, there was his image, he didn't know who capture it, he was laying on the sand, looking at the moon, his red hairs were swaying in the air, his eyes had a red glow on them, overall he looked damn handsome, under it.

Name ~ naruto uzumaki

Bounty ~ 60 million [kiri]

55 million [iwa]

Affinity ~ unknown

Skills ~ proficient in kenjutsu uses a sword, proficient at Taijutsu

Kekkei Genkai ~ Uzumaki admentium chains

Rank ~S rank

Order ~ dead or alive]

Naruto looked at his bingo book entry, and he smiled, "I have finally entered the bingo book" "The rank.... I will increase in the future" Nauto speak to himself.

"Brat why are you so happy, you know when you go outside the village people came to you for the bounty you held on your head" Tsunde speak to him, she didn't know why he was so happy.

"Ah... it's nothing... you won't understand it"

"If you don't have anything to say, I will be going now," Naruto said and disappeared from there and a leaf was floating at his place.

[AN~ sorry for the break, I was busy writing the chapters and I have written 63 chapters of this story. And from now on I will try my best to

upload daily. And for compensation, I will upload another chapter.

Tell me how you like the chapter in the comments. And give me some power stones man...]

chapter 27

Chapter 27

In the Hyuga estate.

Hinata was sitting on the bed in a lotus position, her eyes were closed, and no veins were bulging out from her temples.

means that the impurities left in her Bayakugan were now completely gone, now she had the pure hyuga bloodline without any mixed blood in it, beside her on the table, a letter was on the table.

She opened her eyes, looked at the letter, a smile appeared on her face, it was the letter from Naruto, before going on the mission he had given her.

She opened it nth time "Train hard your bayakugan until I return from the mission, I will take you to a lunch date after I return from the mission." she read it with a smile.

And after training her eyes non-stop for two weeks, now she had a perfect byakugan.

she activated her byakugan, no one could tell that she had activated her eyes, her temples were clear as jade, just the pressure in the room was increased.

With her all-seeing eyes, she watched the full vicinity of Konoha, there was no blind spot, she had seen all the Konoha in just a few seconds.

there was nothing hidden from her, her range of vision increased tremendously.

A smile appeared on her face, "he is back from his mission," she said in happily in a low voice.

Hinata get up from bed and walked outside the room, everything in the

clan had changed, after she demonstrated her cruelty to them, now all the clan members respect her or fear her, and she liked it very much. She walked into the hallway, ready to go outside.

"Hinata where are you going," a cold voice reverberated in the hall.

She stopped, "Oh... isn't it my dear father, what do you want," she spoke in a mocking voice.

"it doesn't concern you where I go, why protective all of a sudden, father" she mocked him again.

After the meeting, he noticed that Hinta had changed completely, now she didn't put any of them in her eyes, it hurt his pride as a clan leader, and he could feel the aura of superiority coming from her.

"You..." Hiashi gritted his teeth, he couldn't answer her question.

"Oh... it's funny that after outcasting me, now my father started to care about me," she spoke not even looking at him.

"You... the elders had changed their decision, after seeing you," Hiashi spoke.

"Fuck the elders, do you think I care about their pathetic self or the decisions they make regarding me, Father you think so low of me," she spoke to him, her anger started to rise, who are they to decide on me.

Hiashi was speechless, he didn't expect this from her, he was about to teach her a lesson for disrespecting the elder and him.

he activated his byakugan and was about to launch a strike at her, but all of a sudden a heavy pressure hit his shoulders.

"Don't you dare to move a step ahead," Hinata spoke activating her own byakugan.

"Go to your precious daughter, tell me Father how will you feel when I become the clan leader and the elders put the curse mark on your precious little daughter, think about it, does it hurt you," she spoke to

him.

his face had an unreadable expression, yes he liked her little daughter most in this world, so how couldn't it hurt about thinking what Hinata told her, but before he could speak.

she spoke again, "Did you ever think about me, does it hurt you to outcast me for your little daughter, I guess it doesn't. Well it really doesn't matter, I have everything I want, so don't come to bother me, and tell those insignificant elders that, if they poke their noses in my business, that will be their last day breathing, you enjoy with your little daughter, and don't come after me... father" hinata speak and pressure on Hiashi's body doubled, he was really intimidated by her daughter, now when he looked at her, he couldn't believe that this is the same hinata. He didn't speak anything, just looked at the disappearing back of her. Hinata exited the clan compound, she was in a good mood, she had a date fixed with Naruto, so how could not be happy?

She walked with a happy smile on her face, and soon she found out Naruto was leaning against a tree, waiting for her, he looked at her, and a blush appeared on her face, she stooped in front of him, she wanted to take him the lead.

Naruto looked at her, a smile on his face, the girl whom he loved the most in the world, was in front of him, he walked towards her, stood in front of her, looking into her eyes, her eyes were filled with the happiness and slightly glistened,

He hold her hand and started walking,

"How were your days in the clan when I was away," he asked.

"the days were fine, I just train my eyes in my room, so I didn't interact with anyone," she replied to him, holding his hand more tightly.

"That's fine," Naruto said to her, they silently walked it was evening, and

they enjoyed the quiet between them.

her face was red all the time, she take a peek from time to time with her byakugan, using her dojutsu in the best way possible.

Soon they reached their destination, they both stood on the Hokage stones, watching the sunset, hand in hand.

Hinata lay a blanket on the ground and took out a tiffin, she had prepared for their first date.

They sat on the blanket, enjoying the sunset,

She opened the tiffin box and placed the food, Naruto inhale the scent, it was amazing, he took a bit, gulp down, and looked at Hinata, "did you make it" he asked.

She nodded. "This is the best I have ever eaten. You cook amazing Hinata," he replied to her genuinely, hearing his praises she blushed.

They both enjoyed the food.

Naruto held her hand, and they both looked at the setting sun, "isn't it beautiful"

"Yes, it is, when you stand beside me and hold my hand it became more beautiful," Hinata spoke while looking in front of her,

"When you love someone dearly, the world became beautiful itself,"

Naruto replied to her, crossing her hands with his fingers.

"How far your eyes could see," Naruto speak to her.

"Around 10 km," she speaks.

"And internally, I mean inside your body," Naruto speaks to her.

"I can see, chakra pathways, my organs, and some tendons," she replied to her.

"What do you think, how much your bayakugan could see inside your body," Naruto asked, she looked at her puzzled not knowing what he was talking about.

Seeing her he spoke, "You know you have the purest bayakugan," she nodded, "and with practice, you can improve your vision to the highest degree," he said.

she nodded to his remark, "I have some theories that if a bayakugan user, uses his full potential, he could see the smallest thing in his body, you know what I mean" Naruto spoke, to her with a smile on his face.

Hinata opened her eyes in realization and looked at him, "you mean the smallest part of the body, the DNA," she replied in amazement to him.

this was the first time she had thought about it, if she could see the organs of her body, why not tissue, cell, or DNA, now she realized what Naruto wanted to say.

"Now you get it, if you could see the structure of your DNA, and if you can change it, you could be able to evolve to a higher life form," he speak to her.

remembering the Otsutsuki clan, if you could see the DNA of your body and be able to alter it to the similar to an Otsutsuki clan member, then you could become literally a God.

His eyes could see the atoms of an object in front of him, but he could not see the inside of his body like bayakugan, he could see all the elements to the atom, but he wanted to see the insides of his body he needed a bayakugan.

if he could see the DNA of his body, he could change the DNA and become a full fledge Otsutsuki, the highest form of life, in order to do it, he needed the reference of Otsutsuki's DNA. And some people came to his mind, Kaguya, Ishiki, Momoshiki otsutsuki.

[AN~ can you guess in which direction the story is going?

tell me how you like the chapter in the comments.

and if you have some good ideas about the story tell me in the comments.

and give me some power stones man.... |

chapter 28

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If he wanted to modify his DNA, he needed two crucial elements. First, he required the Byakugan, and second, he needed the DNA reference of an Otsutsuki.

Naruto couldn't forget about Hinata; if he wanted to reach the pinnacle, she would stand beside him.

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"What's the point of standing at the pinnacle of the world if you're all alone, with no one to share in your happiness? What's the meaning in that? To be alone, with no one to hold your hand beside you," Naruto thought to himself, and he tightly held her hand.

He understood that only you could change your DNA with your own hands, which is why he wanted Hinata to see the DNA of her body and make changes when the time came.

And how could he acquire the Byakugan? He had numerous theories about cell integration, involving the cells of Hashirama Senju, his Uzumaki cells, and the purest Hyuga cells. His mind was brimming with ideas.

"What if I can successfully merge Uzumaki and Hyuga cells? Can I awaken the Jougan, just like Boruto did? If I merge my cells with Hinata's, my six eyes could evolve, granting me the ability to see in 360 degrees and even observe the atoms of elements.

If I could further enhance my eyes with the Byakugan, I could literally see in all directions and perceive the atoms of objects from kilometers away," Naruto contemplated to himself. He knew he had a lot of work

ahead of him.

He turned to Hinata and spoke earnestly, "Now you understand what I'm trying to say. I want you to have the ability to see the DNA of your own body. With your pure Byakugan, it shouldn't be too challenging," he said to her.

His goal was for her to first see the cells of her body, and then he intended to integrate his Uzumaki cells with hers in an attempt to awaken the ultimate form of her dojutsu, the Jougan.

If Boruto could have why can't she, but in order to do it you have to successfully experiment on others.

He couldn't bear to harm her; he wouldn't take any action until he was absolutely certain. He understood that his Uzumaki cells were even more potent than Hashirama's, and he have to proceeded with caution.

To achieve success, he needed to find some test subjects to experiment with. Additionally, he contemplated integrating her cells into his body; perhaps this could awaken the Jougan or blend his six eyes with the Byakugan.

He gazed at Hinata with a smile and said, "Once you're able to see the cells of your body, let me know.

We'll become stronger together, but always remember your primary goal is to perceive the DNA within your own body," Naruto conveyed to her.

Hinata felt genuinely happy; no one had ever guided and supported her like Naruto did. She was confident that she could achieve it, tapping into the full potential of her Byakugan.

However, it wasn't just for herself; it was for Naruto. She was willing to do anything for him if he asked.

Seeing the light in her eyes, Naruto smiled.

"I want you to teach me the Gentle Fist. Would you teach me?" he asked

her.

She looked at him, realizing that he had asked her to teach him something.

How could she possibly refuse him? This was the first thing he had ever asked her, and it filled her heart with happiness. Under his gaze, she blushed.

"Yes," she replied in a soft voice.

"Good. Starting tomorrow morning, you'll teach me the Gentle Fist, and in the afternoon, we'll work on creating new techniques or perfecting our jutsus," Naruto said to her.

She simply nodded, and they sat together in front of the setting sun, its orange hue casting a gentle glow on their faces.

The wind played with their hair as they held hands, silently savoring the tranquil atmosphere.

Naruto tilted his head to gaze at her, captivated by her stunning features: the dark blue hair, the white, pupilless eyes brimming with emotion, her nose, rosy cheeks, and cheerful red lips. She appeared perfect, almost like an angel.

Feeling his gaze, she turned to look at him, locking eyes with him.

His eyes resembled precious gems, holding countless mysteries within.

His hair danced in the breeze, and she found herself lost in the depths of his gaze.

Their eyes met as she leaned towards him, placing her lips on his mouth and gently entering with her tongue.

As their tongues made contact, a surge of electric sensation coursed through their bodies.

They intertwined their tongues, savoring the exquisite taste of one another. Slowly, they pulled apart, gasping for air, a thin strand of saliva

lingering between their lips.

"Huff... huff," Hinata caught her breath.

"Do you like it?" Naruto teased her, noticing her red face.

"It was the best," she replied in a soft tone.

"We will meet again tomorrow. Let's go home," Naruto said to her, realizing that it was getting late in the evening.

They both stood up.

Naruto held her hand tightly as they began walking towards her home.

In Hinata's opinion, she was the happiest girl in the world, being able to hold the hand of her loved one and walk together with him. It was the best thing she could ask for.

Soon, they arrived at the Hyuga clan. "Good night, I guess," Naruto said to her, unsure of what to say in this situation.

She giggled. "Okay, goodbye. See you tomorrow," she said, walking away.

Naruto watched her figure disappear, a smile on his face. He then teleported in front of his apartment, opened the door, and realized that he had already eaten. He quickly jumped onto the bed.

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A|N~ how do you like the chapter, tell me in the comments.

If you Give me some power stones, and I will give the more awesome chapters like this one.

-----your dear author san]

chapter 29

Chapter 29`~

It was morning.

Naruto stood leaning against a pole in the training ground, his eyes closed, waiting for Hinata.

Soon the person in waiting came to his senses, he opened his eyes as she entered the training ground, she looked as beautiful as ever.

She entered the training ground, and looked at him, "good morning naruto-kun" she spoke to him with a happy smile.

"Good morning Hinata-chan" Naruto nodded at her response.

"Are you ready to teach me the gentle fist," Naruto asked her.

She nodded, "it will be hard for you to learn the gentle fist because you don't have the byakugan" she spoke "but I will try my best to explain to you." Hinata spoke, not wanting to discourage him.

and this was true, that the gentle fist is used at its full potential by a byakugan user, Gentle fist works on closing the tenketsu points of enemies, damaging their internal organs, or blocking their chakra path, immobilizing them, the gentle fist user can slow down the chakra flow between two points or fasten up the chakra flow between two points.

Gentle fist as its name suggests, was fluid in motion, gently hitting the target while blocking their chakra points, and byakugan users easily see through the chakra pathways.

The user of Gentle Fist had small chakra scalpels on their every fingertip, these chakra scalpels can make cuts inside the body without actually creating an open wound, and with every hit, they close the tenketsu points with the precise hit.

With a slight tap, the user can send their chakra into the opponent's chakra system, causing them to have internal damage, the gentle fist user can open, close, increase, or disrupt the chakra flow of the enemy, causing them to be unable to use any ninjutsu, the chakra scalpel could

cut through any chakra based attack, that's what makes gentle fist dangerous.

Gentle fist had many variations like 8 trigrams 2, 4, 8, 16,32,64,128 palms.

Let's talk about 8 trigrams 64 palms, Hinata said to Naruto, he had listened to her keenly and understood what really the gentle fist is, Naruto nodded to her indicating for her to continue her explanations.

Using their byakugan's near 360-degree field of vision, the Hyuga envisions themselves within the center of an Eight Trigrams symbol, the user then delivers a series of attacks to a target that is within the symbol's perimeter.

striking sixty-four of their tenketsu, that sixty-four tenketsu are subsequently blocked, stopping the flow of chakra within the target's body and making it difficult for them to move, alternatively, the sixty-four strikes can be split amongst multiple targets, such as to deflect incoming projectiles.

The sixty-four strikes are broken into six smaller sets, and users perform each set of strikes within the same length of time, but because each set has more strikes than the one before it, the set's strikes become increasingly faster.

the last set, during which thirty-two strikes are performed, is especially difficult, demanding great resolve and a strong step forward to pull off. As targets are struck, they have increasingly knocked backward, with the combined force of the final sets being great enough to push tree trunks.

The six sets of strikes are two consecutive strikes.

Two more consecutive strikes, totaling four.

Four consecutive strikes, totaling eight.

Eight consecutive strikes, totaling sixteen.

Sixteen consecutive strikes, totaling thirty-two

Thirty-two consecutive strikes, totaling sixty-four" Hinata explain to him.

Naruto looked at her and nodded that he understood, naruto now understood why this is the best taijutsu style.

It was extremely dangerous if the user can perform the gentle fist to its fullest.

it will be hard for him to learn gentle fist without byakugan, but it's not impossible, with time he will master gentle fist until he gets his own byakugan.

Hinata then started to demonstrate to him the basics of the gentle fist, and the basic stance of juken strike and told him how to envision the 8 trigram symbol, Naruto looked at her, engraving every move she made, she beautifully moved around the training ground demonstrating the basics of the gentle fist. Naruto saved all the stances in his mind.

He stood in front of Hinata and started to copy every move she made, as they practiced both, naruto started to grasp the gentle fist, and soon noon came.

They both sat in the shade of a tree on a blanket, Hinata took out the food that she had made for him.

when the tiffin box opened Naruto inhaled the smell, and he became more hungry, she had prepared sushi and rise dumplings, they both eat with each other, after training and the person you love sitting beside you, the food became more sweet and tasty.

they finished eating their food.

Naruto took out a chakra paper and handed it to Hinata, "let's check your affinity" Naruto said to Hinata, he didn't know why Hyuga never practiced nature transformations.

Hinata took the chakra paper in her hand and poured the chakra into the paper, the paper split into two parts, one crumbled and the other soaked, Naruto and Hinata both looked at the paper.

"You have the lightning and water affinity for now" Naruto spoke surprised, the two natural affinities were rare, almost every shinobi had one affinity.

and with two affinities this was rare, you can practice more than one nature element.

even if you don't have an affinity for it, you have to work very hard, and it was a second talk.

having two or more affinity was rare and Hinata had two, he was really happy.

He looked at her, "Now that's very good, do you know how to do shadow clone jutsu," naruto spoke to her, and she nodded, being a clan member she obviously know the shadow clone jutsu. and now that her chara was increased tremendously, she could create many shadow clones if she wanted.

"That's very good, you create two shadow clones, one for the lightning and the other for water nature transformation practice," Naruto spoke to her, she nodded and crossed her hands, and two clones beside her popped out.

Naruto looked at the two clones, he was sure that he will bring out the full potential of Hinata, he wanted her to master the elements of water and lightning to the fullest, and wanted to mix them and make a kekkei genkai of water and lightning element 'storm release'.

He know it would be near to impossible for other shinobis to create their own kekkei genkai, but not for her, he will help her, or maybe she didn't even need his help, Naruto told her what he wanted from her.

