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Genjutsu naruto fanfiction

Genjutsu Legend Chapter 1 Sound ... Humility... Happiness... Harmony... Peace... Prosperity... These are all words that don't really make sense: These are just words that people use to describe the behavior or feelings of the winners after their rise to power. People's base is full of ego... in every person there is nothing more important than self-perseverance. If that means success, a man will in nothing to achieve their own hungry desires, including hurting people weaker than them, distorting people's minds friendly with them, betraying people who are loyal to them, and even killing people who love them... That's why Uzumaki Naruto never regretted something he's done to the people around him... No matter how many times they call him evil or inhuman, he knew he was acting like a man was acting. As a pare of Konoha, people would suggest that it is natural for him to see human beings as dark and primordial beings, but one could say with good authority that he is the only one in his world who is not blind to the truth... that he has the clearest understanding of people. There wasn't a day in his life that Nauru remembered that he didn't feel... Sad? He didn't know if that was the right word to describe the feeling he had been forced to face to favor his life, but he was the only one he could use without discrediting his own pathetic exposure to humanity. As an orphan he had never felt an ounce of parental love or attention, he was all alone, even when he was in the orphanage avoided and abused by those around him. Naruto was not surprised at the way it was treated, after all one cannot be surprised at something that has happened in their entire lives ... Naruto was only confused as to why people treated him with hatred... Anger... Resentment. Looking into people's eyes when he passed them through the streets, he could draw a primordial glow in every man's eyes, they would look at him like a lion to gazelle... Not only was their prey, it was also lower than them from birth. Naruto didn't know what to feel... or how to feel, his senses and judging abilities in other people are constantly changing... every person he meets will treat him differently, but overall there was nothing positive about them. Another thing Naruto was confused about was the fact that everyone who seems to want to kill him... Not. It was as if some of them were afraid of him and others were holding him back from killing him... When he was younger Naruto would cry for himself, but the thing that bothered him most from those experiences was not because he cried, it was the fact that he cried in the first place, to cry because people treated him like garbage... Crying is a source of weakness, it was a wound of someone's mindset... the only way to prevent himself from getting injured in such a way was to avoid the strike mentally. Never Never Naruto was five years old who hadn't cried once... He no longer cared how others treated him, it wasn't because he abandoned himself, but rather because he abandoned everyone else. Naruto has never had faith or faith in humanity since his existence... But he wants to. He would never put his trust in people because of the way they are now, but as they always say, people could always change... Naruto had spent most of his childhood in the sanctuary of the library... within the dead zone of knowledge and history he could ignore everyone around him and immerse himself in many stories about what happened to people before his time, and the knowledge they acquired during their lives. During the many years of isolated childhood, Naruto had learned many things within the library, such as the various way people would react to different things, why they would behave that way, and how it could make them behave in this way... Naruto used his extreme depth in knowledge of human psychology to shape the reactions of many people around him, and it has become effortless for him... I no longer had to put up any effort to influence people so they would behave the way he wants them to. In his mind, Naruto had grown to think of other people not being above him since birth... But beneath him. With simple words out of his mouth, or effortless actions with his body language he could make people behave as he always wanted. Even the so-called heroes of the village, known as Sinobi... The Sinobi sect and the so-called infinite knowledge of chakra and even power... For a person like Naruto, they were nothing but ants... And he was a man who looked at them with fate in his hand... For the Uzumaki, he was the one who would one day rule the grasshopper of the world known as Sinobi. These people had become fond of their weak power and had even thought of themselves as the pinnacle of human resources, but Naruto was enlightened in truth... The word power is the clearest in the dictionary of Naruto ... It's a simple word with a huge meaning. Those who have power in the world will have the right to use other words such as happiness, peace... or the so-called Harmony. These words are the tropes of those who have stepped on others, who have abandoned their morality... and had returned to the ideal man. Naruto was born with a mind that was superior to the other among him... He was born with a chakra network that was superior to those considered the Elite Ninja of his village ... He was born with a Zandakoutou that was superior to those of his ancestors before their final death ... The people of they were just ants of the superior Naruto, who stood over them with their fate in his hands. A lion wouldn't feel guilty when a gazelle opens... because Naruto felt remorse by killing those who were weak and in his own way... Naruto stood at the top of the heads of a few so-called Legendary Ninja who had led them in, of today, as he looked down at the people who have wronged him all his life. All living creatures place their faith in someone more powerful than them and cannot survive unless they blindly follow that person. The recipient of this faith then seeks someone in an even higher position to escape the pressure. This person then seeks someone even more powerful who must put his faith in. In this way all kings are born and in this way all the gods born Naruto ran his fingers through his blond hair, which is swept back with a stray strand hanging over his forehead as he looked down at Konoha with frosty cold blue eyes. No one stands on top of the world. Not you, not me, not the gods. But the throne's unbearable vacancy in heaven is over. From now on... I'm the only one sitting on it. It was an early afternoon in Konoha, the sun shone brightly on the many people in the streets. It was a festival the night before and the academy students had an afternoon class the next day. Naruto had never been to any of the festivals ever, was prohibited by adults when he was a child, and was apathetic when he grew up. The blond young man stayed in the sanctuary of his apartment he had taken from the so-called Kami no Shinobi known as Sandaime Hakage five years ago. When he was ten years old Naruto was expelled from the orphanage, which was something Hakage discovered about. The weak old man gave in to the demands of the orphanage administration and let them kick him out. Naruto was happy to be outside the dreaded abomination of a house and had a legitimate reason for the Hakage to give him an apartment. Through this incident Naruto had solidified his view of the Hakage; He was nothing but a weak old man who was a shell of his former self. The inverted Sarutobi gave in to Kumogakure's demands regarding the Huga incident and offered them the twin brother of the Leader of the Huga tribe, Hisashi Huga. This of course was all hidden from the villagers, but Naruto discovered by lurking inside the document archive inside the Hakage Tower.Since he began to train himself in shinobi arts, Naruto excelled in Fuiinjutsu more than all other fields. He never knew why, but all the writing and calligraphy came easily to him, it was only until he read in the library for the Clan Uzumaki. Naruto safely assumed that his surname was genuine and is in fact a member of the longevity tribe, which would explain his unusually large chakra reserves and his ability in Fuiinjutsu. His claim was further solidified when he unlocked his Zanpakuto, the famous Kekkei Genkai of the Uzumaki tribe. Each Uzumaki was born with a part of their soul sealed off, this part of their soul will become their Zandakuto spirit. When an Uzumaki was of age, their chakra would go through a change and manifest a blade from their body, which is the sealed state of Zanpakuto.Each Zanpakuto has two releases; Releases? originally called Shikai, which will grant the user a part of the power of their spirit, and the Bankai, which will fully release the power of Uzumaki.Kyoka Suigetsu ... It's Naruto's ultimate weapon. By releasing its shikai form, anyone who put eyes on the blade itself will automatically fall into the spell of full hypnosis. The five senses of these people would be fully controlled by Naruto. Man could make people see a field of flowers when they really saw a swamp, and no one would be the wiser. Naruto unlocked the sealed state of his blade when he was seven years old, and shikai state until he was ten. People often wondered why he could get his hands off a well-constructed Katana, and people had tried to take it away from him, but he would always have managed to get away before people could have caught him. Ever since Naruto learned of the power of his Zangakuto, he's put a lot of people under his spell. Most of them were the future konoha clan leaders who were all in his class. Surprisingly for Naruto, not all children were wary of him, their parents had undoubtedly told them to stay away from him, but they didn't hate him. Just as the kids had to act, they were all very curious when Naruto brought his blade to the academy one day; Everyone wanted to see the blade unfold. And Naruto was more than willing to show them his blade, that day, all the teachers of the academy and most of the future clan chief fell under the spell of Kyoka Suigetsu.In the Naruto academy was nothing like his younger self, he was confident, sociable, smart, but weak. Uzumki had many friends at the academy, but by the time he was twelve, he had failed the academy's graduation exams three times. In those three years he made friends with most of the people in his ranks and all of them fell under his spell. It was until the third year of the academy that Naruto decided it was time to become genin. The graduation exam was a week ago, and as of now, Naruto was walking to the academy to be put on Genin's team. Naruto was much taller than the rest of the people in his class; But it was natural to see that he was three years older than the rest. Uzumaki stood at an impressive six feet tall at the age of fifteen. His blonde hair was in his usual style, which was wavy and soft that covered his head and some of his forehead. He was wearing a high collar buttoned black shirt and a pair of blue jeans, was considered to be quite handsome by most of the girls he knew, and had many fans-girls no matter what class he was in. As Naruto walked up to her walls. Several people came out to greet him. Hey Naruto-kun! shouted the voice of a platinum blonde girl as she ran in front of Naruto. Behind her were several other people, including a boy with a dog in his jacket, a girl with pink hair, a girl with dark blue hair and blank eyes, a lazy looking boy with a ponytail, and a chubby boy boy a bag of crisps. He always had a soft and friendly smile on his face when people greeted him, made the girls melt and the men friendly to him. Hey, guys... How are you all today? asked naruto with a polite voice. Ino held Nauru's hand. I'm great, seeing that you could be on the same team as you Naruto-kun? said the girl as he winked at the tallest boy. Sakura and Hinata were quite jealous in the blonde blatant flirting with the tall beautiful boy, but could bring themselves to do the same. Hinata was a very protected her to the Hyuga tribe, had been honest with Naruto since he was a little girl, and the man had clearly used it to his advantage... Sakura was a girl from a political house and was bullied when he was younger, Naruto had been rescued once and had been crushing on him ever since. But she was a weak and weak Kunoichi and Naruto had not paid any attention to her. Kimba sighed as he rubbed the top of his dog's head. So Naruto? how does it feel to finally be a Genin? They were teasing the dog boy to his friend. All the girls were looking at him, but Naruto just laughed. Great, I feel that my work has finally paid off... said Naruto as he looked over at Hinata with a smile. How does it feel to be Jenin Hinata-chan? The Hyuga girl blushed as she stared at the older Genin. G-Good, I hope I'll do well as Kunoichi, said the girl timidly while she fidgeted with her fingers. Naruto walked and stroked her on the head. Well, I'm sure you'll do great... said with a kind smile before leaving the group and towards the entrance of the academy. Hinata was blushing and was also shocked, her heart was beating very quickly as she was filled with happiness. Two jealous girls passed through Hinata to follow Naruto to their class with Kimba and Chuiji following. The smiling Huga followed, but she was the last one to move... Umino Iruka considered himself a good teacher of the academy, but even he was reluctant to leave Uzumaki Naruto in his class, where he would be exposed to the other children of the village. His parents were killed during the kyuuhi attack so he kept a grudge against the seemingly normal blond boy... But when he first met Uzumaki, he was very surprised to learn that he was a very pleasant and kind young man. He was kind, confident and very sociable, something he didn't expect from a Junchuriki. The blond boy's eyes were a shade of quirky blue that made him feel worried, and the constant smile he had wasn't fake like the one Iruka had in his youth, but it didn't look authentic in any way. Overall the teacher did not know what to feel about Naruto, but no longer fed any kind of hatred against man, learned that Naruto was just treated a bad hand by fate, and was not responsible for anything that Kyuubi had done. The scarred man looked at the entrance to his classroom and found the very person thinking of going through the door, along with several of his other students. of his, made eye contact with Uzumaki and got a smile in return, Iruka smiled back immediately, but something about Naruto made him uncomfortable. Good morning Iruka-sensei... said Naruto as he greeted the older man with a smile. Iruka shook his head in Naruto and smiled at him. Good morning Naruto-kun, please sit down so we can get started. Naruto shook his head and walked to his seat, which was on the edge of the room near the windows as he trekked up the stairs of naruto class locked eyes with Uchiha Sasuke, the sole survivor of the Uchiha Clan massacre. The youngest boy has been interested in Naruto since she first met him a few days after the massacre, and Naruto found the hatred hosted within the child useful to him, so she kissed him during their time at the academy. It wasn't easy for Naruto to get into Sasuke's head, but in the end he won the boy's friendship when he showed him that he wasn't a threat to him, and that Sasuke was still the strongest of the two... But that changed when Sasuk reached the age of twelve... That year Naruto beat Sasuke to the ground during a spar, and did not stop until the Uchiha was unconscious. When Sasuke woke up he was inside his own clan home, and Naruto was sitting in a chair waiting for him to wake up. Sasuke was angry at the older man who beat him so badly, but every time he attacked Nauru he would have struck only one illusion. Flashback to... What the hell are you Naruto! Sasuke cried as he gradually passed naruto right in front of him. Naruto appeared behind Uchiha and started him on the other side of the room with a hard kick to the back. A smile was on his face and his normally kind eyes were menacing and screaming power. Sasuke crashed into a window in his room and pushed open the frame... the night wind blew into the room and made Naruto's hair and clothes flutter violently. Sasuke got back on his feet and looked naruto, hated how normally his weak friend was suddenly overpowering him by such a margin. Uchiha grabbed a Kunai from his bag and threw it to Naruto immediately, the distance between them was less than ten feet, so Sasuke was very confident of landing a murder strike. Sasuke was smiling when his blade struck Naruto between his eyes and his blood spilled everywhere, but in his shock, Naruto was still smiling at him...Kudekeero: Kyoka Suigetsu... said a voice quietly from behind Sasuke, making him jerk backwards. Then, in the horror of Uchiha, the Naruto killed suddenly broke into pieces of glass and disappeared into the air, and behind him stood another Naruto with the same smile on his face. Sasuk's eyes were wide open, never felt any wave in the chakra so I didn't when or how it fell on Naruto's Genjutsu. What's...? Naruto suddenly disappeared and before Sasuke can even react, a punch landed on his stomach with great force and forced him to fall to his knees. Sasuke coughed painfully as he held his stomach with his hand, raised his head to see Naruto looking at him down smirking, and anger made him try to punch Naruto again. Naruto caught the punch effortlessly, and broke Sasuke's wrist then kicked him in the chest. The young Uchiha cried out in pain, but the air in his lungs was pushed out so he was silent, he could only twitch to the ground as he cradled his wrist painfully. Suddenly he was lifted up and pushed against a wall. Naruto held him around the neck and looked into his eyes without emotion. Sasuke was petrified when he saw Naruto's eyes, they were still their natural blue, but they held tremendous power and fed predatory. Sasuke thought that even his brother's eyes were not as intense as Nauru's, his brother's eyes were silently oppressive, but Nauru's eyes concealed unknown forces that Sasuk felt he could not even understand. Naruto laughed as Sasuke's breath hitchhiked against his strong grip. You're pathetic, Sasuke... Uchiha was outraged by his words, but could not move an inch under Naruto suppressing presence. How would you try to kill Ucccha Itachi if you're so weak...? Sasuke forced his eyes to open and looked at Naruto with hatred, his hands caught around Naruto's hand and driven away, but Sasuke was too strong. Naruto shook his head with a smile. That's it, Sasuke... you have the will to become stronger, but no one in Konoha will ever give you the right training that will fill your greatest potential. You are the last Uchiha, the village will treat you just like the baby of up to your father some children for them ... They'll never risk letting you go after a criminal enlisted by S. Sasuke calmed down a little with Naruto's words, but he was still blatant to the man. I can give you the strength to kill Itachi... said Naruto seriously as Sasuke flinched in his hand. As powerful as his division is, it will still fall within my power. The louder someone's eyes get, the more valued they are for my Genjutsu... Itachi will not be able to use his eyes against me. Naruto released Sasuke out of his control and the boy fell to the floor gasping for breath. Naruto walked to the window and looked at the moon as Sasuke slowly rose from the floor. Uchiha's neck was outstretched, his wrist and arm were broken, and four of his ribs were broken. His lungs were broken and he had trouble breathing... A-you're doing this... -v-why would you do that? asked Sasuke with an extremely tense power. Naruto didn't come back to look at him and he answered. Because I'm tired of this rotten village... I'm going to bring the entire Ninja Cuit Foundation to its knees... Naruto turned to look into Sasuke's eyes. Through my power... This world will find true peace... Sasuke laughed at him despite the pain he felt all over his body. Y-You a-it's just o-a crazy m-motherfucker... Blood poured out of his mouth as he tried to soothe his laughter. Y-You will be k-killed so quickly ... Naruto smiled and just shook his head. Truth... the Sandaime Hakage is already under my Genjutsu... since five years ago I have And his five senses... which means everything he sees, heras, smells, and even touches... Based on my will... When he discovered the power of Kyoka Suigets, he took his blade to Hokage pretending to be unable to understand what had happened to him, and Hikage had apparently told him a weakened version of his bloodline and his race, but was unaware that he had examined the Shikai of Kyoka Suigetsu.Sasuke of Naruto continued to laugh as he ignored the pain. You can stop bragging about Naruto... I'll never believe you... let alone come with you to your ridiculous purpose. Sasuk looked at Nauru. No Genjuchu is that powerful... even the most powerful Jutsu of Uchiha can not do such a thing! Nauru smiled at Sasuke. You know you're still under my illusion, right? Sasuk's fun never ended. Really...? Naruto shook his head as katana suddenly appeared in his hands, his only decoration being the chuba, which is a hexagon. The two sides parallel to the blade are long, while the four sides above and below the blade are shortened, making it almost a diamond or prism-like shape. It has a green handle. Kudakeru: Kyoka Suigetsu... As soon as those words were said, all of Sasuk's pain and injuries were gone. Miraculously, all his bones were no longer broken. His lungs were fine, even Sasuke. As proved, the Sandaime decided to put the Ino-Shika-Cho team back together as a second generation, and put Kiba, Shino, and Sakura as a team. Naruto leaned with his feet crossed into his desk and his hands crossed behind his head. Ahead with how careless everyone was for his influence, adults still believe he was a failure of a Shinobi who stood in front of a window that was opening now, he'd think it was all a dream. W-What is this ...? said Sasuke as he looked at Naruto in shock and awe. It was this... all an illusion? asked Sasuke as sweat dripped down his forehead and his hands trembled. Naruto turned and sighed before he sat in a chair in front of Sasuke. I already told you... My illusion can control all five senses of my goal... Sasuke's mind was racing, deep down he knew that Naruto was right about what he said about Konoha, i would never let him willingly go after Itachi much less offer a decent Sensei to train him. If what Naruto said about his abilities was true, then Itachi would be nothing against his power. The stronger Itachi's eyes are, the weaker he will be against Naruto's power. Are you saying you're going to help me kill Itachi? Sasuke asked seriously as he looked into Naruto's eyes. Nauru shook his head. If you agree to help me with my cause, then Itachi is dead. Sasuk was, for another few minutes before he gets up and offers his hand to Naruto. All right, then... I'm going to help you from now on... It's Nauru. Uzumaki shook his head and walked to the door before looking back at Sasuke. From now on... It's Uzumaki-taicho..... Flashback end... Naruto sat next to his junior last year and looked out of it peacefully, as other people fill up in class. Hinata and Ino were sad that Naruto decided to sit by his friend instead of with them, but he wasn't going to say anything about it, Uchiha was another popular boy in their class and was also the strongest. The girls wouldn't tell him to get out of the way. How are you today, Uzumaki-taicho... said Sasuke as he knew he was already under naruto illusion, for others who were only sitting there in silence. Naruto leaned back into his chair and placed his feet on his desk. We only have six months before the start of our project... which means that in these six months we will need to gather as many instruments as possible, as well as put all the pieces of our chess in place... said Naruto as he looked over the others in his class. Sasuke sighed as he washed his hair to relax his nerves. Are you sure no one's on us? asked Uchiha, is fully aware that what they did is considered treason and was allowed to give them the death penalty. Naruto looked at Sasuke with a smile. You're underestimating me, Sasuke-kun... no one is to us, because anyone who poses a threat to us already under the influence of my Kyoka Suigetsu ... During the years he had spent at the academy, Naruto had hypnotized many people, already including her parents Nara Shikamaru, Yamanaka Ino, Akimichi Chouji, and Inuzuka Kiba, making over half of the major clan leaders under his influence. Sasuke felt his heart beating and his nerves acting every time Naruto looks straight into his eyes, Uzumaki's seemingly innocent and kind eyes were more intimidating than any other person he has ever seen in his life. The power that Naruto's eyes show is seemingly limitless, and Sasuke could only sudder when he imagines how powerful Naruto really is. Iruka saw that everyone was accountable and began his last lecture of this generation. Now that you're all here, it's time for me to congratulate you all on the official Genin of Konoha. Through thick and thin you've all come through all the challenges we've posted for you, and now you're free to start your career in the real world Shinobi... Most of the students felt proud and patriotic, but Naruto only mocked the talking cliché from a pathetic man. Naruto had absolutely no respect for Umino Iruka, the man was blind to the true nature of the village in which they live, and proudly teaches others to monitor the propaganda of the village's so-called ancestors. In Naruto's eyes, it was because of foolish and impressive people like Iruka, that the former Kages always succeed. The profits of a Ninja. I can't tell you that all of you will survive in the real world, but all of you will make your village proud. Sasuke felt the need to punch the man in the face in order to shut him up, the speech given was intended for the people who were to give their lives for Konoha's sake, but Sasuke couldn't care less about his so-called home that would never help him in his cause. The Uchiha clan was brutally murdered, but he would only think to restore him, but never avenged ... just this fact made Sasuke see how pathetic Konoha really is. I will now call the teams for all of you, listen well because your Sensei and your teammates will be with you until they have been promoted to Chunin! Iruka unsealed a scroll and read the contents clearly. Naruto and Sasuke did not listen to Chunin at all, the first made sure that whatever names of Sandaime decided to put down to his team, one of them would be Uchiha Sasuke. ... Team Seven will be headed by Hatake Kakashi, and members will include Ucccha Sasuke! When mentioning Uchiha's name most of the freelance students were paying more attention to Iruka. Uzumaki Uruto! Now all the free girls were giving their teacher their undivided attention. ... And Huga Hinata! When mentioning her name, Hinata's face was filled with so much blood people were surprised she didn't pass out by the lack of blood pressure. Most of the other girls, narely Sakura and Ino looked to the Hyuga heiress for taking the two hottest boys in the class, and the mighty Uchiha Sasuke. As proved, the Sandaime decided to put the Ino-Shika-Cho team back together as a second generation, and put Kiba, Shino, and Sakura as a team. Naruto leaned with his feet crossed into his desk and his hands crossed behind his head. Ahead with how careless everyone was for his influence, adults still believe he was a failure of a Shinobi who took three years to graduate, and most of the children believe he is their nicest and kindest friend who will do anything to protect Konoha.Naruto turned to Sasuke and smiled. I'm going home now, Sasuke-kun... I'll see you later. Sasuke turned to his leader in amazed. Why... We still have to meet our Jounin Sensei. Naruto shook his head with a laugh. yes, but I don't have to be there... Hatake Kakashi is already under my hypnosis... said Naruto before disappearing with a flash of speed, leaving no trace behind him or any kind of sound. Sasuk sighed as he stuck with Hinata, forced to meet their Jounin Sensei... Uchiha was really impressed and terrified by the power of Kyoka Suigetsu Naruto, not only could it affect all that they put eyes on, it but also create a lasting effect on everything that takes place. Which means that even if he wasn't really there in front of a person who's hypnotized, he could mentally order that person to see, hear, touch, and smell his presence. As a sensitive weapon, Kyoka Suigetsu will also aggregate all their victims and weave a complex web of lies and illusions so that no one will find any flaws with Naruto's reality. Sasuke went to Hinata and sat next to her, ignoring everyone else who looked at him. So Huga-san... should be About how we're going to work as a team... Hinata was slightly frightened by Sasuke and continued to look to the left of her Uchiha, which was where her fictional Naruto was today comforting her. Sasuke once again sighed in Naruto's spare time. Naruto sat quietly in his personal office writing a bit of subtle calligraphy, finding that every time he did, he relaxed him greatly. The last decade has been extremely boring for the Uzumuki, he was much smarter and stronger than everyone around him, but his plan was moving alarmingly slowly for him. Naruto thought back one night that he wondered why people hated him so much, it wasn't that he cared or anything, but he needed to know the reason so he could use it to his advantage. Then he mentally kicked to not notice such an obvious connection between his date of birth, and kyuuhi's attack. As a man who researched deep

in the art of fuinjutsu, Naruto knew perfectly that a Bijuu can be sealed in humans, which is then called Junchuriki, and that newborns would be the safest choice as host because of their underdeveloped chakra network. This explained to Naruto why his chakra was so huge in quantity, and why there was a seal in his stomach every time he channeled chakra into this area. Naruto had read all about the story of Yondaime Hakage killing the Kyuubi not Kitsune who eventually killed him as well, and he appauded the Sandaime for his crude excuse for a cover-up. Anyone who has a say in their world and a decent amount of knowledge would now be that Bijuu cannot be killed, they will reform no matter what, because they are only chakra masses. All other villages will know that Konoha owns the Junchuriki of Kyuubi, and will treat Konoha as a threat because of it. When Naruto thought he could use the reason they hated him for his advantage, he never thought it would be so useful... Naruto's inner thoughts were interrupted when he felt two people near his apartment; He had created a seal inside his house that would alert him if there was any foreign chakra signature near his perimeter. Naruto acknowledged that it was Hatake Kakashi and the Sandaime who were at his front door, he was surprised to see them there and wondered that they had gotten the better of him. Naruto unsealed Kyoka Suigetsu and hid, as well as his recent activities from the senses of the two superiors, he was ready to kill them if necessary. So... this is where Uzumaki Nauru lives, that's much more than I expected, Kakashi said as he saw all the fine paintings and kale samples hung on the walls of the house. All the furniture was neat and all the book shelves were filled to the brim with various items, and there were even pictures of Naruto with many of his friends from his three years at the academy. Sandaime shook his head. Naruto-kun turned out to be a good young man... has a lot of perspective on life and doesn't seem to hold any grudges about the people who had abused him in his said Hakage, as he admired the fine calligraphy of Naruto. Naruto mentally smirked under the layers of his illusions, what the Hakage said what technically true, has a healthy outlook on life depending on who was asking, and holds no grudge, but will kill everyone though they have wronged him because he thought of them as people who would erode the world. Kakashi spotted his finger in Nauru's office and found that there wasn't a single trace of dust on him. I must say that Naruto is a much cleaner person than I expected... and also rather artsy. said the masked Jounin as he silently admitted to himself that the tiger painting on the wall was very impressive ... Hakage sighed as he leaned on the front door. You've seen enough yet... Naruto and his teammates are waiting for you. Kakashi eye smiled at his leader and shook his head. yes, I'm done Lokage-sama... said the man as he walked out the door. ... But when I get close to Naruto, I'm going to ask him for one of those tiger paintings... I have to say, he's a very good painter. Sandaime laughed as he followed one of his strongest Jounin out the door and closed behind him. Yes... But I never knew he painted... I thought I only exercised Calligraphy... Naruto was standing in front of the two older Ninjas all the time and was very amused by their conversation. Jounin probably expected it to be some kind of slob that would have trash all over his apartment and ended the milk on his dinner table. Naruto sat in his office chair and looked at the tiger painting that Kakashi admired so much... I'm sorry Kakashi-sensei, but I don't paint... Color...

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