

Yes, the end of the trilogy fiction. Only three chapters, but I hope you like it.

Disclaimer: I don't own Naruto or any of it's characters, but I do my own storylines.

Italics are diary entries and dreams.

Cherryblossoms

By: Rikotsu-sama

o0 Chapter 3 - Happily Ever After... 0o

April 4

Dear Diary,

That's how it happened. I was kissing Uzumaki Naruto. Deeply and passionately. Our tongues did the tango over and over for what seemed like hours of lustful passion, it turned out to be just a few minutes.

I can't believe it. I was making out with Naruto! Ew! Yet, it was such a warm feeling compared to the cold aura that seems to be emanating from Sasuke-kun all the time.... I just wish I could tell what was right and wrong. Reality and fiction. Just a maybe or a solid yes...

I've quit being a simple little girl with simple dreams. I'm a two timer! I'm cheating on my perfect boyfriend! What kind of a sicko am I?

Just please, diary, please oh please. Give me some sort of way to fix all this... I need guidance...

Sincerely,

Sakura H. ♥

Sakura closed and tied the small ribbon back around the small book and she shoved it back in her bag as she stood from her seat under the large Sakura tree in the park.

Sakura loved that tree to death, she spent hours and hours writing in her diary, reading, and playing next to this tree. It had been her life-long companion since childhood. Always, she would dream of having her wedding in this park, and that she would get to kiss her groom, which was always Sasuke, under that very tree in the spring time.

"Well, it's time for me to leave, Old friend. I'll be back to see you tonight." Sakura whispered to the tree and she kissed the tree lightly before leaving for her job at the Konoha Hospital.

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April 5

Dear Diary,

Nothing happened yesterday, at all. I didn't see Sasuke-kun or Naruto at all. Nothing! Maybe they're avoiding me?! I don't know what I would do if I lost Sasuke-kun and Naruto! I mean, Naruto is annoying, and perverted sometimes, but... Y'know he's my teammate, right? I'm supposed to care about him.... right?

I waited two years for Sasuke-kun to come back, and then it turned out that the reason he came back was because of me! What would happen if I left him for Naruto? Sasuke-kun is the type to get jealous, maybe he would even go to the extent of killing Naruto!

I don't want that! Oh my god... Tears are rolling down my face just thinking about it...

But I don't have time to be dwelling on that. I need to think about choosing! Naruto or Sasuke? Sweet or Lustful? Gentle or Compassionate? Cute or Hot? Thoughtful or Protective? I don't know what to choose... They obviously both love me... But which one deserves my love?

Love you,

Sakura♥

Sakura went through her usual routine before strolling away from the large Sakura tree, off to work.

As Sakura strolled along to work she was caught up in her thoughts, but not too much to notice a boy in orange on the other side of the lane.

Life seemed to continue in slow motion as sapphire hit emerald. Sapphire was glazed, and distant as the scene played out. Sakura shot Naruto a look that said

'I'm sorry it's not my fault don't blame me I'm sorry sorry sorry sorry please forgive me?'

Naruto simply turned away, closing his eyes and continued past her.

Sakura sighed as crystalline tears began to tumble down her slender face. She continued on her way, trying to ignore the whole incident, but her heart was breaking.

o000o

April 6

Dear Diary,

I fear that my time to choose is being cut short. Nearing is the end of the festival, and I fear I may lose both of them if I do not choose before then...

Why am I crying? You can't see that I'm crying because of the spring rain today... The only way I'm keeping you dry, diary, is by my black umbrella. It's like the sky feels my pain and weeps my tears. But that's just wishful thinking.

I love him... I can't believe it myself, but I love him. Who, may you ask? Naruto. I love him. I've been thinking about it a lot lately, during work. He's always been there for me, my shoulder to cry on when Sasuke left, a hand to help me up when I've fallen... Someone to hold me tight when I need a friend...

Now, my love for Naruto is just the same as my love for Sasuke. Sasuke's never really been there for me, but he's protected me on numerous occasions in the past, not to mention loved me passionately for the past year... Speaking of which, tomorrow is our anniversary. I wonder if he'll remember...

But I think I need to think for at least one more day before I have my final answer...

See you tomorrow,

Sakura Haruno♥

Sakura rhythmically closed her diary, tied it and kissed her tree good bye as she sloshed through the puddles and petals from the still-blooming cherry blossom trees.

o000o

April 6

Dear Diary,

I'm meeting Naruto at the park in half an hour, sorry that I did not write in you this morning I had to go in early for an emergency patient. I'll tell you more afterwards.

Bye,

Sakura♥

Sakura tossed the small leather book onto her bed as she grabbed a long jacket and hurried out the door.

The night was crisp, so Sakura flung on the jacket as she hurried along her street as fast as she could go in the high heeled boots she had on.

"Shit! I'm going to be late!" Sakura cursed under her breath as she entered the park almost half an hour later. She hurried down the puddle-splattered walk ways and up the long flights of stairs to the private balcony that she had bought for herself and Sasuke the previous year.

"Dammit! I'm late!" the pink kunoichi cursed again as she reached the last flight of stairs. She stopped at the top of the stairs and what she saw did not surprise her. Empty. She was the only one on the balcony.

Sakura sat in one of the chairs by the edge of the balcony and looked out across moon-lit Konoha. It was sparkling, and Sakura could only imagine the joy of being with one's lover at that moment.

"So. Why did you call me here?" the voice from behind her caught Sakura off guard and she let out a small squeak of surprise.

She turned to see a very handsome Naruto dressed in a classic black suit with a yellow rose corsage. His hands were in his pockets and he looked disappointed.

"I... I..." Sakura mumbled "I wanted to say that I was sorry for rushing off on you a few days ago... I wanted to make it up to you by buying you ramen, if that's okay with-..."

"You talk way too much." Naruto commented slyly, leaning down and kissing Sakura lightly on a lips. The kiss was teasing, but it was the start of so much more... Something, astonishing.

And they lived happily ever after... Or so we think?

o0 Fin 0o

A/N: Dun dun dun! I hope you guys enjoyed my short little fiction! I'm hoping, that you guys may like a sequel? Tell me in a review, 'kay? Thankies!

-Riri