

Calamity 231

Naruto: The Wind Calamity

Chapter 231: Yin & Yang

Fujin sat in his meditation room and sat in a meditative position. Soon, chakra could be seen surrounding his body. Fujin's mind was analyzing his chakra, 'Yang & Yin nature... How can I segregate the two?'

As Fujin inspected his chakra, he analyzed, 'Yang Release is described as the physical energy that governs vitality, growth, and life force. Meanwhile, Yin Release is described as the spiritual energy that governs imagination, creativity, and the formation of shape and form.

If I have to compare them with techniques, then Yang Release is often connected with Taijutsu while Yin release is linked with Genjutsu. Ninjutsu needs a balance of both of them. But, when we train Taijutsu, Genjutsu or Ninjutsu, we don't feel the Yang or Yin aspects of chakra...'

Fujin clenched his fist and raised it in front of his hands as continued analyzing, 'If Yang Release is just the physical energy, then can this be considered as Yang Release? After all, it enhances my physique.'

Chakra appeared around his fist. The chakra grew larger and at the same time, Fujin's fist became stronger. Fujin's eyes widened and began glowing as he realized, 'No, the chakra on my fist is just normal chakra. After all, I haven't segregated the chakra.

But, when I focus the chakra on my fist, my fist itself becomes much more resilient. Otherwise, every time I punch something, my fist will become a bloody mess due to the recoil. The chakra that enhances my fist is the Yang aspect of my chakra!'

Fujin didn't analyze anything for a couple of minutes and let the realization sink in. Finally, he let out a sigh and muttered, "So learning Senju Taijutsu Chakra automatically teaches us Yang Release... So I have known how to use Yang Release for more than a year without knowing that I know it..."

He lowered his fist and thought, 'Sigh, you could have at least told me Renjiro. Do these guys get a kick out of keeping some details a secret? Still, to think that he taught me Yang Release. He wasn't kidding

about the magnanimity of the Senju clan! No way any other clan would teach Yin or Yang release to outsiders.'

Fujin focused his chakra once again. This time, a thin layer of chakra gathered on his entire body. However, the chakra began decreasing and soon dissipated. However, chakra was still gathered in his flesh. Fujin felt that his body was much stronger.

He opened his eyes and raised his right hand in front of him. A formless chakra appeared on his palm. Fujin thought, 'This should be pure Yang chakra. Since there is no Yin chakra involved, I can't control its shape.

I guess Yoshi wasn't speaking the complete truth then. With just Yang chakra, a medical ninja won't be able to heal perfectly. They will need a little bit of Yin chakra to control the Yang chakra so that they can heal effectively.

But, since he said that we just need to keep trying until we find the right proportions, I guess that we will eventually be able to release chakra that is majorly Yang but has a bit of Yin to control it appropriately. Anyways...'

Suddenly, Yin chakra flowed into his right palm and mixed with the Yang chakra. The chakra took the shape of a ball and began rotating rapidly. Fujin analyzed, 'So in the case of Rasengan, Yang chakra is responsible for the damage while Yin chakra is responsible for the rotation and the spherical form. To think that I was able to just do it subconsciously without knowing the details. The same should be the case with every ninjutsu.'

Fujin went into the lowest basement and began experimenting with all his ninjutsus. He began studying how Yin and Yang chakra worked in every ninjutsu.

Three days later, Fujin was standing in his basement. He made a few hand signs.

'Bringer of Darkness Jutsu'

Immediately, the entire room went dark. A smile formed on Fujin's face, 'Great! The time needed to reduce this jutsu has been reduced by 3 times. Though I spent 3 days studying Yang and Yin release, it

was time well spent. I will be able to improve my Ninjutsus as well. Though they wouldn't have such a huge improvement, it is still better than nothing.'

Fujin left the basement and freshened himself up. He had barely rested for 3 days. He thought, 'Since I have learnt both Yang and Yin releases, it's time for a treat!'

Fujin spent the remaining day visiting all his favorite restaurants in Konoha until he was full!

The next day, Fujin summoned Goro and asked Goro to reverse summon him.

When Fujin appeared on Mount Muteki, Goro asked, "What do you wanna train in today?"

Fujin replied, "I want to talk with your father.

Can you take me to him?"

Goro nodded, "Sure. Climb on my majestic back!"

Goro carried Fujin on his back and flew away from Mount Muteki. En route, Fujin said, "By the way, I had a few more ideas for combination jutsus. You will love the next one."

Goro grinned and said, "I can't wait to try! Thanks to you, I have become even more amazing! I will leave both Kurogan and Kaito in the dust, hahaha!"

In a few minutes, they arrived before Ryu's humongous body. Ryu was resting, however, he opened an eye to see Goro flying towards him!

Goro landed in front of him and said, "Father, Fujin wanted to see you, so he summoned the most amazing Winged Sabertooth to help him! See ya!"

He dropped Fujin and flew away without waiting for Ryu's reply. Ryu sighed at his son's antics and muttered in a sleepy tone, "What do you want?"

Fujin replied, "I want to experience the nature chakra once again. Can you monitor me?"

Ryu asked with one eye closed, "Why do you want to experience that again?"

Fujin answered, "I am trying to learn Mystical Palm jutsu. The instructor said that we need to have a very calm and pleasant mind in order to learn it. And I felt the most calm and pleasant when we flew to Mount Muteki last time."

Ryu stared at Fujin and asked lazily, "Is Mystical Palm jutsu that healing jutsu?"

Fujin nodded.

Ryu said in the same tone, "So you want to tell me that you need to sense nature chakra in order to learn a basic healing jutsu?"

Fujin felt awkward upon hearing his question. He said, "Well, it isn't a necessity. But it will be of great help."

Ryu said, "If you keep sensing nature chakra again and again, you will inevitably begin absorbing it as well. And you aren't ready to absorb it. If you do, the only result will be your death. So stop using excuses to achieve that state once again. I know that it feels great and you would want to feel it again and again, but be patient for a few years."

Ryu closed his eye and Fujin disappeared leaving a cloud of smoke.

Fujin appeared back in his basement. A look of surprise could be seen on his face as he muttered, "Did he end Goro's summon so casually?"

He got up and sighed, 'That state felt so peaceful and heavenly. Perhaps it truly felt addictive. I guess Ryu was right in calling the reason an excuse. Oh well, I'll see how it goes in the next training session. For now, it's time to retrain my jutsus.'

Fujin went to the training ground. He began using the jutsus that he had already mastered and began using them while properly applying Yang and Yin chakras.

He decided, 'I will begin with the Infinite Breakthrough jutsu.'

He gathered chakra in his throat while segregating it into Yang and Yin. He used the Yang chakra to provide power to the jutsu and used the Yin chakra to decide the shape and range of the jutsu. Then, he exhaled a normal Infinite Breakthrough jutsu.

Fujin analyzed, 'The speed of performing the jutsu is much slower. But it's understandable as I am not doing it the normal way. I will need to keep practicing to see how much the speed will improve. If it still takes longer, then it won't be worth it.'

Fujin kept practicing. As he did, his speed increased and a smile formed on his face as he could see the benefits of this new way. He ate a soldier pill so that he could train for longer.

Soon, the skies went dark. Fujin gathered chakra once again and instinctively split it into Yang and Yin. He exhaled another Infinite Breakthrough jutsu. The jutsu travelled in a straight line like a beam with a 2-meter radius. It destroyed all trees in its path for over 100 meters!

Fujin grinned, 'Amazing! Though my speed is still a bit slower, the benefits of performing jutsus this way are just amazing! By controlling Yang chakra, I can easily decide how much power I want to put into the jutsu. If I want to supercharge it, I only have to increase the Yang chakra and don't have to increase the Yin chakra. So I can save Yin chakra while supercharging this jutsu.'

However, more than Yang chakra, I am impressed by the abilities of Yin chakra. I didn't expect such a result!'

With a grin on his face, he observed his surroundings. It was a complete mess! Some trees had hundreds of holes in their trunk while some had hundreds of cuts on them. A few trees were completely shredded. If anyone visited this place, they would be terrified by the destruction!

Fujin was very happy. It was as if a whole new realm of possibilities had opened up for him. A terrifying new realm!

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Chapter 232: Happy Thoughts Work???

For the next couple of days, Fujin kept practicing Infinite Breakthrough jutsu with Yin & Yang amplifications until he was satisfied.

Soon, it was the day of visiting the hospital. Fujin trained his body in the morning and spent a couple of hours meditating to relax his mind and eliminate all needless thoughts and distractions.

He left his house for the hospital but suddenly he had a thought, 'Wait a minute! Yoshi said last time that we need to think about happy and pleasant thoughts. So we need to be happy. And I am happy after eating delicious food. I should stuff my stomach before going. Otherwise, if I keep thinking about eating the fish, I don't think I could heal it, haha.'

Having decided, he visited Ichiraku once again and enjoyed himself while blissfully ignoring the time for Yoshi's training session.

At noon, Yoshi entered the same room and saw 28 people in the room. He looked around and his face fell as he thought, 'Six quit already including that youngster. A shame. I had high hopes for him. But, if he doesn't have the discipline of sticking for a week, then there is no way he can become a medical ninja.'

He began by giving a short lecture and started guiding the trainees to use the Mystical Palm jutsu.

Half an hour later, Fujin knocked on the door and entered the room. Once again, he attracted everyone's attention. Yoshi squinted his eyes. He didn't know how to feel. On one hand, he was happy that Fujin wanted to continue while on the other hand, he was disappointed by his indiscipline.

He walked towards Fujin and said, "You are late."

Fujin nodded but he had a smile on his face.

Yoshi's eyes twitched. He commented in his mind, 'Did that Hatake brat spread his influence on the youngsters?'

Yoshi put up a serious face and said strictly, "I won't allow any tardy ninja to learn medical ninjutsu. So you better give me a good reason for being late. Otherwise, I won't be teaching you."

His words were loud enough to be heard by everyone in the room. They all had their attention on Fujin. For half an hour, they had been trying unsuccessfully. So seeing another person get yelled at felt refreshing. They were hoping to get some entertainment.

Fujin maintained his smile and said, "Of course, I have a reason, Sensei. I had left home on time and should have been here before noon. But then I recalled your words."

Yoshi was confused. He asked, "My words?"

Fujin nodded and asked, "Didn't you say that we should have happy and pleasant thoughts in order to be able to heal? If the fish's body perceives any threat, then it won't allow our chakra to assist it, right?"

Yoshi nodded but was still confused. He thought, 'I did say that bullshit but how is it related to him being late?'

Fujin said, "I recalled your words and realized that in the last week, when I was healing the fish, I was very hungry and was wondering how the fish would taste. It is probably why the fish's body put up a resistance. In addition, I am at my happiest after eating a delicious meal.

So I took your advice and decided to eat up first before showing up here. Otherwise, I would only fail like last time."

Yoshi and everyone in the room were stunned. They were left speechless by Fujin's excuse. Yoshi thought, 'What the fuck? How did he reach that conclusion?'

He wanted to yell but before he could say anything, Fujin bowed and said, "That's why I am late sensei. But I still apologize for the delay. It won't happen again."

Yoshi was left speechless once again. Fujin didn't even give him any chance to scold him. In the end, he could only say, "Don't be late again or I won't accept you in the class."

His words left everyone else dumbfounded. Especially Emi and Asuka. Memories of Yoshi yelling at them surfaced in their heads. They both thought, 'How did he avoid getting yelled at? Could we have just said that we wanted to eat and get away without getting yelled at for years?'

Fujin said, "Of course."

Yoshi said, "Go try to heal a fish."

Fujin nodded and quickly left and occupied an empty spot that already had a fish. He observed the fish and thought, 'There's no way there would be a happier sight than his expression. Oh well, here goes nothing.'

Fujin weaved hand signs and extended his right palm towards the fish with a smile on his face. Yang chakra appeared on his palm. He used a little bit of Yin chakra to manipulate the Yang chakra and began healing the fish. Everyone's eyes were on Fujin.

Fujin gently increased his chakra output. To his surprise, the fish began twitching and moving its fins rapidly in just 30 seconds!

Once again, shock spread throughout the room. The trainees were shocked that someone managed to heal the fish so quickly. Meanwhile, Emi and Asuka's eyes popped out! They both cursed in their mind, 'That shitty advice works?'

However, the most shocked was Yoshi. He had no idea what to make of the scene unfolding in front of his eyes!

The fish began flailing as Fujin's chakra began burning his body. Fujin quickly reduced his chakra output. The fish's body stopped burning, but it was no longer being healed at the required rate. It soon became still once again.

Fujin stopped his jutsu. He looked at Yoshi with an innocent face and said excitedly, "Your advice is great, Sensei! I didn't think I would make progress so quickly. With a few more happy thoughts, I think I can heal the fish in no time!"

Yoshi's eyes twitched. It wasn't the praise he wanted to hear. However, before he could say anything, he felt many eyes on him. He looked away from Fujin to see that all 28 Trainees were staring at him. Awe and respect could be seen in their eyes! Yoshi gulped as he noticed the reverence in their eyes for him.

One guy said, "I will think of happy thoughts too, Sensei!"

Another asked, "I too am the happiest when I eat delicious food. Can I be back in 30 minutes?"

A few more asked the same question.

Another wondered out loud, "Should I propose to Emiko-chan? I will be the happiest if she says yes."

However, the guy next to him said, "But if she says no, then I am afraid that you will never learn this jutsu."

The guy shivered and said, "You are right!"

Another guy overheard their conversation and chimed in, "We should try to get instant happiness."

A lecherous smile appeared on his face, "You understand what I mean, right?"

His statement made everyone feel awkward. They immediately moved two steps away from him.

Another looked at Yoshi and asked with a serious face, "I am the happiest when I am drunk. But how can I control my chakra properly when I am drunk?"

Similar statements began flowing through the room. Yoshi saw the chaos in the room with a dumbfounded expression. Never before had he lost control of a room while teaching trainees!

However, he couldn't keep staying quiet. He was asked too many questions. He reluctantly said, "If anyone wants to go out to relax, you can. But return within an hour. The ones who want to keep training, you can keep training. We will monitor your progress."

His words made many trainees excited. Soon, 23 trainees left the room. While leaving, one excitedly exclaimed in a loud voice, "I never knew that to become a medical ninja we have to keep ourselves happy all the time. If I did, I would have become a medical ninja right after graduating! Not to mention, with the skills of a medical ninja, I wouldn't even have to be worried about my liver. Hahaha."

Those words made Yoshi look at the ninja. He couldn't believe it and muttered in a low voice, "How did things reach this stage?"

He couldn't help but look at Fujin who still had that innocent smile on his face.

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Chapter 233: The Greatest Talent in Medical Ninjutsu?

"Bring me more!"

In Shushu-ya, an old man yelled for yet another drink. The waiter sighed. He took the bottle of sake to his table and poured him more sake while thinking, 'Why does he keep yelling? All the customers from nearby tables have moved away due to him. He even chased a few away at the door!'

Despite the waiter's worries, the old man wasn't concerned. It was as if he didn't care about anything. He repeated his actions until one guy had enough.

He got up and walked to his table and said loudly, "Why do you keep shouting old ma....."

The man suddenly stopped speaking and went pale. He fumbled, "Yo...osss...shi sen...sei?"

Yamanaka Yoshi looked up and saw the middle-aged man. He exclaimed with a wide smile on his face, "Isamu! Have a seat! Drink with me!"

Isamu sat down unwillingly. Seeing Yoshi's state, he was sure that he would be embarrassed and unlike Yoshi, he wasn't drunk enough to not care.

He thought, 'I am a Jounin and a senior medical ninja. There are very few who would outrank me. To think that my luck is so bad that the drunkard I wanted to quiet down just happened to be one!'

With one last hope of saving himself from the embarrassment, he asked, "Why are you drinking so much, sensei?"

Yoshi was very tipsy. However, he could still hold rational conversation but his voice and tone were very inconsistent. He said, "You won't believe what I witnessed today, Isamu! It was mind-blowing! In my forty years of being a medical ninja and thirty years of being an instructor, I have never witnessed such a sight."

Isamu sighed in relief that Yoshi could hold a sane conversation. He was also intrigued at the same time. He couldn't help but ask, "What did you see?"

Yoshi asked, "Do you remember that happy thoughts speech I used to give to the mystical palm trainees?"

A smile formed on Isamu's face as he replied, "Yes Sensei. We drank multiple times while laughing hilariously at their hilarious attempts."

Yoshi said, "Yes, that one. One of the trainees followed my advice and made huge improvements!"

A peculiar expression appeared on his face. He said, "How could he? We both know that it is bullshit. They just need some time and practice to tune their chakra to healing mode."

Yoshi said, "No, it did happen. He managed to heal a bit on his 2nd try. In his 2nd session itself, he made a lot of advancements. And after every attempt, he would think of more happy thoughts and make more improvements. He even thanked me after every improvement. I won't be surprised if he masters the Mystical Palm jutsu in a month! The whole room was looking at me with reverence in their eyes."

Now Isamu was dumbfounded. His mind went into overdrive to make sense of the situation. Soon, he reached a conclusion. He asked, "Are you sure that he hasn't already learned the jutsu? Or perhaps someone else is tutoring him?"

Unlike Yoshi, Isamu wasn't overwhelmed by the situation. So he could think with a stable mind. However, Yoshi shook his head and said, "No way. He definitely never used this jutsu before. As for a tutor, that is probably a no as well. I could see how thankful he was in his eyes after every small improvement! It felt so genuine... BRING ME MORE!"

The waiter hurried to his table while Isamu became embarrassed at being seen alongside him. He got up and said, "Bring me along with you next time to see that trainee, sensei. I will take my leave for now."

However, Yoshi said, "What's the hurry? Sit down. I'll tell of all the fun and weird things that happened today!"

Isamu could only sit back reluctantly. Yoshi had taught his batch of medical ninjas and hence held a lot of respect. He couldn't disobey him so brazenly. So he sat down and endured the embarrassment of being seen alongside him.

At the same time, loud laughing noise could be heard from the Ichiraku stall. Though the person laughing couldn't be seen due to the curtains, he caused a lot of weird looks to fall on Ichiraku.

Teuchi sighed. He had lost count of how many times he had repeated himself, but he had to say it again, "Fujin-kun. You shouldn't laugh so much while eating."

Fujin replied, "It's fine. It's fine. It was just so hilarious! Hahahaha."

Ayame pouted and said angrily, "You keep laughing but don't even tell me what is so funny!"

Fujin kept laughing and said, "You won't understand."

Ayame snorted and looked away and said, "Tell me. I'll see whether I can understand or not."

Fujin replied, "It's ninja stuff. Anyways, I am learning a new technique and the old instructor I have was trying some bullshit on us. So I just used his bullshit and made it look like it was true. His face was so hilarious! Hahahaha."

Ayame looked at Fujin with a confused expression. She muttered to herself, "What part of that is so funny?"

She looked at her father, but he too didn't understand and shook his head. The father-daughter duo left Fujin to his devices.

Isamu helped Yoshi to his house before returning to his. However, en route, he couldn't help but think about Fujin. No matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't make sense of it.

In the end, he sighed and muttered, "I need to check on him. No way that happiness bullshit works. Either he has taken training or has someone guiding him. Otherwise, he will be the greatest talent in medical ninjutsu in our village. No, in the entire Ninja world and perhaps history too!"

After filling his stomach and laughing a lot, Fujin returned home. He took out a scroll as he recalled the earlier events.

Earlier in the Konoha Hospital :

The trainees had trained hard for over 3 hours. But other than Fujin, no one else managed to make much progress no matter how 'happy' they were.

Finally, Emi and Asuka handed all 29 Trainees a scroll. Yoshi said, "This scroll is similar to the big scroll that preserves the fish. We will be temporarily giving these scrolls to you. When your training is completed, you have to return them. If you fail to return or damage them, then you will have to pay One Hundred Thousand Ryo as a fine."

The huge fine made most of the trainees gulp. They held the scroll properly as if it was an expensive and precious jade!

Meanwhile, Fujin thought, 'This scroll has the same seals? I should try to study the seals. Though I have Sora's seals that were used to store the dead body and eyes, I didn't want to risk experimenting with them as it would have been a huge loss if I damaged the scroll. But, if I damage this scroll, then I only have to pay 100k Ryo. It could be helpful if I can replicate the seals.'

Though 100k Ryo was a lot for a normal genin or even weaker chunins, it wasn't much for Fujin who had claimed multiple bounties.

Yoshi continued, "Every scroll has 12 Fish that you can use to try your Mystical Palm jutsu. This is a gift from us to you. In the future, you can ask for more fish at the reception, but you will have to pay for them. Is that understood?"

Everyone nodded. Yoshi said, "Try to heal the fish by yourselves until we meet next week. You will have to practice a lot in order to succeed. Now leave."

At his home, Fujin looked at the scroll and muttered, "It looks like Konoha wants as many ninjas to learn this jutsu as they can. Otherwise, they wouldn't use so many resources on us. After all, we are just one batch.

From what I heard, a new batch is started every month. And Yoshi claimed that it normally takes around 8 to 12 months to learn this jutsu and use it without any risks. So there might be another twelve batches being trained alongside us. Now that I think about it, it is kinda surprising that Tamotsu's squad didn't have anyone who could heal."

Fujin opened the scroll and summoned a fish. He observed, 'Hmm, it seems to be the same seal... Good. I'll first use up the fish and then try to study the seals.'

Fujin began practicing the Mystical Palm jutsu once again.

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Chapter 234: Spamming Shadow Clones Once Again!

In an hour, Fujin had gone through all 12 fishes without completely healing any. He sighed, 'I feel like I am close but I still can't heal it without burning its flesh... Still, I have a feeling that it should just be a matter of practice. I should get a hang of this jutsu soon.'

Fujin turned his attention towards the seal and began testing it. After a while, he concluded, 'Interesting seal. It has the base of a normal storage seal. That should be used to create a space in the seal. In addition, there are seals to preserve life and not pose any harm to it as well as to keep the air fresh and rich in oxygen. I can replicate these with ease.'

However, there are a few additional seals that I don't recognize... I wonder if they will be in Section A of the library... Since the only additional component in the seal is time, I guess that these seals are responsible for slowing down time in the seal.'

Suddenly, Fujin's eyes widened as he had an idea, 'Wait! Since there are seals to slow down time, are there also seals that speed up time? If yes, then I could build my own hyperbolic time chamber! The fourth war is only around 8 to 9 years away and I am not sure how strong I can be by then. But a Hyperbolic time chamber could provide me with a huge help. Especially to master other elements and to try to fuse elements and learn Kekkei Genkais. But...'

A frown formed on Fujin's face, 'But, this won't be without drawbacks. I don't have any means to extend my Lifespan. Using such means will make me get older faster. At the very least, I shouldn't use it until the growth of my body has stopped.'

Not to mention, it is highly questionable if such a seal exists. After all, if it does, I am sure that there would be many others who could come to the same conclusion as me. So, such training rooms should have been a trend in the ninja world. Especially during the times of great wars. Every village could use them to quickly train their kids and add more manpower to their armies.

Still, even if it doesn't exist, can I invent such a seal?'

Fujin stared at the unfamiliar symbols while thinking, 'The Konoha library should have the seal to slow down time. Whereas, speeding up time just needs reverse principles. With this seal as a base, I could have something to work with.'

Fujin analyzed more before nodding to himself, 'Yes, I can try this. Even if I have to limit the usage for myself, this method can be very handy. I'll work on this after mastering the seal that slows down time!'

With numerous ideas running through his mind, Fujin began studying the seal properly. He wrote down the symbols he didn't identify and experimented with them until he was sleepy.

The next day Fujin created a couple of Shadow clones. The clones looked at him and nodded. No words were needed. Fujin left the house and began his morning routine while his clones continued working on the seal.

After completing his morning routine, Fujin began relearning his jutsus by controlling Yin and Yang chakra. Fujin analyzed, 'My Infinite Breakthrough jutsu is modified to the limit. I can't strengthen it once again in a short time. Time to move on to the Air Bullet Jutsu. Once this jutsu is down, I will check if Yin and Yang chakra could be used to improve Wind Vacuum jutsus.'

Fujin trained till his chakra levels became low. Satisfied with his progress, he returned home, took the scroll and went to the hospital to buy more fish for testing. After dinner, he trained Mystical Palm jutsu once again before going to bed.

For the next 5 days, Fujin trained in this manner. Finally, on the 5th night, a grin formed on Fujin's face. In front of him, a fish was rapidly flapping its fins and jumping on the scroll. Fujin muttered, "Mystical Palm jutsu is learnt!"

He grabbed the fish and flickered to his washroom. He filled a bucket with water and placed the healed fish in it. The fish finally calmed down and began swimming merrily.

Fujin observed the fish for 10 minutes and thought, 'Good, there are no side effects or complications. I should try healing a few more.'

Fujin returned towards where his scroll was. He opened it completely and summoned 5 fishes and weaved a hand sign.

'Multi Shadow Clone jutsu'

4 Shadow clones appeared around him. All immediately used Mystical Palm jutsu. In 30 seconds, all Fish began moving on the scroll. Fujin transferred all the fish into the bucket and observed them. All were fine and didn't develop any complications.

A clone said, "Looks like the first step of learning this jutsu is completed."

Another nodded and said, "Yes. Now we just have to try it on humans."

Fujin dismissed his clones and thought, 'It too should be similar. But I will have to be more careful. These fish were injured to the appropriate degree. In field situations, the injuries could be poisoned, may have already attracted some bacteria or there could be internal injuries. Anyways, no need to be worried about that. Yoshi should educate me about this.'

Fujin let out a Yawn and muttered, "I should go to sleep. Though I have managed to learn this jutsu, the seal has been difficult to replicate. I will spend the entire day tomorrow learning it."

The next morning, Fujin entered his basement and made a hand sign.

'Multi Shadow Clone jutsu'

In an instant, the entire basement was filled with smoke. Fujin created 35 shadow clones! His face went pale due to the loss of chakra. He sat down for a couple of minutes and meditated.

His clones observed him and realized, 'I still can't control my chakra during the Shadow Clone jutsu. All chakra gets distributed equally. Since I made 35 shadow clones, my main body just has 1/36 of his chakra remaining. No wonder the main body immediately began meditating.'

Though Fujin was meditating, his clones didn't need to meditate. They didn't disturb him and began working on the seal.

After an hour, Fujin's chakra finally recovered to a sufficient level. Fujin thought, 'I need to modify the Multi Shadow Clone jutsu! Instead of dividing all chakra, I need to assign the chakra for the jutsu to divide. That way, only the chakra I want will be equally divided while I will still have access to my remaining chakra.'

Fujin opened his eyes and saw that all 35 clones were working on the seal. He observed them while thinking, 'There are already 35 shadow clones working on the seal. Adding myself won't increase the pace of research. What should I do?'

After thinking a bit, he got up and said, "Looks like I underestimated how much chakra I would lose."

His clones looked at him and nodded. Fujin said, "I will go to the meditation room and meditate. You guys keep working on the seal for the next 3 hours. Then dismiss yourself in groups of 5 and intervals of 5 minutes."

The clones nodded and began working again while Fujin began meditating in his meditation room to calm his mind and recover his chakra.

Three hours later, the clones began dismissing themselves in the decided order. With each clone's disappearance, a surge of memories flooded Fujin's mind, like a deluge of information pouring into his consciousness. He closed his eyes, feeling the weight of the collective experiences washing over him.

The memories came in fragments, a jumble of observations, analysis and speculations, like pieces of a puzzle seeking their place. Despite the overwhelming influx of knowledge, Fujin remained focused, his mind swiftly analyzing and processing each memory as it arrived. He meticulously pieced together the memories, drawing connections, and extracting the essential insights.

However, amidst the exhilaration of acquiring so much information, a slight headache gnawed at Fujin's temple. It was the consequence of absorbing so many memories. Fortunately, due to the time interval, the headache wasn't intense. Fujin pressed on integrating all the memories together and gaining the gains made by all of his clones.

Finally, he let out a sigh and muttered, 'I can't say what is worse... Having an intense headache at the same time or mini headaches spread out over 30 minutes... Whatever, time to redo it.'

Fujin returned to the basement. However, this time, he didn't use the Multi Shadow clone jutsu and instead used Shadow Clone jutsu 30 times. He could control the amount of chakra he pours in a single shadow clone. Due to this, he stopped when he felt that the chakra was reaching low levels.

Fujin's clones began working once again. Meanwhile, Fujin left his house and went to Yakiniku to fill his stomach. Analyzing memories of 35 clones not only gave him a headache, but it also created a hole in his stomach!

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Chapter 235: Invitation to become a Medical Ninja

Fujin's clones spent the whole day studying the seal and trying to replicate it. Due to studying with 30 clones, they made rapid progress. Finally, at midnight, one shadow clone exclaimed, "I did it!"

This immediately attracted everyone's attention. They began moving closer to him to observe the seal. But the clone said with a chuckle, "No need to be impatient."

He dispelled himself and sent memories to Fujin and all his clones. All the clones absorbed the memories and realized. Immediately, they began creating the seal.

Meanwhile, Fujin, who was meditating in the meditation room, opened his eyes. A smile formed on his face. He created a shadow clone and dispelled it.

All the shadow clones received the memories. After completing the seal, clones began dispelling themselves at regular intervals. After absorbing everyone's memories, Fujin returned to the basement. He collected all the scrolls and opened up a new one.

He quickly inscribed the newly learnt seal into the scroll and studied it. After observing it thoroughly, he concluded, 'Good, this looks exactly like the seal I copied. Now, time to test it.'

Fujin stored a rotten apple in the seal and thought, 'It's good that I had the presence of mind to buy a rotten apple when I went out to eat. I will check if the apple's state worsens or remains the same until tomorrow morning. In the meantime, I will have a nice long sleep. My headache is killing me!'

The next morning, as soon as he woke up, Fujin withdrew the rotten apple from the seal. He observed it and concluded, 'The same as last night. Great. I will continue storing it in this seal to test how well this seal works. If it can keep it stored for a week or more, I'll begin reversing this seal to increase the speed of time.'

Fujin sealed the apple back in the seal and looked at the clock. His eyes widened, 'The hell? It is already 11:45 AM? Shit, I underestimated that headache!'

Fujin quickly got off his bed and freshened up. He grabbed a few fruits to eat and flickered to the hospital. Thanks to his speed, he barely managed to make it in time. Fujin entered the room thinking, 'Though last time was fun, it's probably best to not delay pointlessly. After all, my reputation is nowhere near Kakashi's.'

As Fujin entered the room, the room was quite noisy. Everyone was talking about the activities they did to ensure maximum happiness before coming to the hospital. However, they went quiet and looked at Fujin. After all, he was the only one to have some success in healing the fish.

A few groups called Fujin, but soon after Fujin entered the room, Yoshi, Isamu, Emi and Asuka entered the room as well. So everyone quickly occupied their seats.

Yoshi and Isamu walked to the front of the room and Yoshi announced, "This is Isamu. He was one of my students as well. Now he is a full-fledged medical ninja with a lot of achievements under his belt. Have you practiced at home?"

Everyone nodded. One person said excitedly, "Yes Sensei. I also did a lot of stuff to keep myself happy!"

Yoshi's face immediately went dark while Isamu let out a chuckle. Yoshi said, "Alright, show me your progress."

Everyone began going to the tables in groups and tried healing the fish. Fujin observed them. As he expected, no one had made any progress.

Finally, it was Fujin's turn to go. He got up and approached the table. The eyes of Yoshi, Isamu and others in the room were glued on him. He weaved a hand sign and extended his right hand towards the fish. Yang chakra appeared on his palm and began healing the fish.

In a few seconds, the fish began improving in health. It began quivering. Ten seconds later, it began moving its fins rapidly and jumped into the small pond on the other side of the table.

Silence spread throughout the room. Everyone was shocked by what they witnessed. One guy asked in a soft voice, "Didn't Yoshi sensei say that we will need 4 to 6 months to reach this stage?"

The guy next to him nodded but couldn't say anything.

Yoshi was the one who was in the most shock. After all, he had seen how much Fujin struggled just two weeks ago. Meanwhile, Isamu was very suspicious.

Fujin looked at Yoshi and said with a smile, "Having a full stomach helps a lot, sensei! Can we move on to the next step?"

Yoshi finally gathered his thoughts and said, "Good work."

He looked at Emi and Asuka and said, "You two take control of the room and guide everyone."

He looked back at Fujin and said, "Fujin, come with me."

Yoshi and Isamu began walking out of the room. Fujin followed thinking, 'Did I make too much of an impact on them by learning the jutsu so quickly?'

They walked out of the room and towards Yoshi's office as Fujin concluded, 'That should be the case. Oh well, it doesn't matter much now even if I show off my talent or skills. It would just make the village value me more.'

The trio entered a small cabin. Both Yoshi and Isamu stared at Fujin until he got uncomfortable and asked, "What are you two staring like this?"

Both ignored his question and kept staring. Isamu asked, "Fujin, tell us the truth. Have you learnt or practiced the Mystical Palm jutsu earlier?"

Fujin replied, "Nope."

Isamu asked again, "Did anyone else guide you privately after you visited the hospital 2 weeks ago?"

Fujin tilted his head and asked, "Do we also get private tutors for learning Mystical Palm jutsu?"

He looked at Yoshi and asked, "Why didn't you tell me earlier, sensei?"

Sweat formed on Yoshi and Isamu's heads. They both had the same thought, 'This brat learnt the jutsu in two weeks and still wanted personal tutoring?'

Yoshi coughed and said, "We don't offer any personal tutoring. However, if any trainee has good relations with a medical ninja, they can receive their help."

Fujin replied, "Oh, that makes sense. Unfortunately, I don't have a close friendship with any medical ninja."

Yoshi and Isamu both went silent and looked at each other. Both agreed that Fujin had incredible talent.

Yoshi looked back at Fujin and asked, "Fujin, do you want to become a Medical ninja?"

Fujin frowned. He thought for a bit and shook his head. He said. "Becoming a Medical ninja will take a lot of time. I don't have much time on my hands right now. If I have time in the future, then I might consider it."

Fujin did consider it seriously. After all, Medical ninjutsu seemed to be a very good way to master Yang and Yin chakra. Unfortunately, Fujin couldn't do so.

He thought, 'I am learning a lot of things at the same time. Ninjutsu, Taijutsu, Swordplay and Fuinjutsu have been my main focus. And I have also learnt some Genjutsu. If I add Medical Ninjutsu to the mix as well, I might overburden myself and make a mess of everything. After all, becoming a medical ninja might need more time than learning Fuinjutsu. Mystical Palm jutsu is sufficient for my current needs.'

Yoshi and Isamu frowned. From Fujin's answer, they realized that even if Fujin pursued Medical ninjutsu, it wouldn't be his main focus. That wasn't what they wanted.

Yoshi said, "Fujin, I think you misunderstood me. I want you to abandon your other options and focus completely on becoming a Medical ninja..."

As he was speaking, both he and Isamu figured out the answer from Fujin's face. So before Fujin could refuse, Isamu said, "We will be honest with you Fujin. I didn't want to tell you this right now in case you become overconfident, but I will because if you don't, then it will be a huge loss for Konoha.

Your talent for medical ninjutsu is very high. If you become a medical ninja, then you will become a very good one in a few years. Also, your fighting capabilities won't be wasted as you can use them to protect yourself on the frontlines."

Yoshi nodded in agreement. However, Fujin shook his head. This time he didn't even need to think. He was learning Mystical Palm jutsu to ensure that he could last longer in fights and quickly heal himself if he took lethal damage. Focusing on Medical ninjutsu would be reversing his priorities.

He answered, "Sorry, I don't intend to do so."

Yoshi and Isamu were surprised. They didn't expect Fujin to turn them down so directly. They both sighed. Yoshi said, "Alright. I will teach you the complexities of Mystical Palm jutsu and how to use it on

your allies. I and Isamu will guide you for 3 days. If you change your mind later, you know where to find us."

Fujin nodded and quickly thanked them. Yoshi and Isamu began teaching Fujin with a lot of enthusiasm and made the lessons as entertaining as they could. They wanted to use this opportunity to make Fujin change his mind.

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Chapter 236: Miscalculated Talent

Yoshi and Isamu trained Fujin for 3 continuous days. Fujin absorbed all their teachings and became capable enough to use this jutsu on humans. However, despite his rapid progress, Yoshi and Isamu weren't happy as they weren't able to change Fujin's mind.

Fujin thanked them once again before leaving. After exiting the talent, Fujin let out a sigh. He could see reluctance in the eyes of Yoshi and Isamu. He thought, 'They really wanted me to pursue Medical Ninjutsu. Unfortunately, that's not the path I want to move on.'

That said, I understood why they wanted me to pursue this path. It isn't that they think that my talent is good, they probably think that my talent is the greatest due to how quickly I learnt the jutsu. Unfortunately, that isn't the case. If it was, perhaps I'd be tempted to take this path at the beginning.'

Back in the hospital, Isamu let out a sigh and said, "We couldn't change his mind."

Yoshi nodded and said, "Yes. But I know someone who can. Come with me."

Isamu was surprised. He looked at Yoshi and asked, "Who are you talking about, Sensei?"

Yoshi smirked and said, "Oh, you know him. He is the best in the world at influencing kids."

Isamu was still confused. He couldn't figure out who Yoshi was referring to. However, he didn't ask as it looked like Yoshi wanted to keep him in suspense. He quickly followed Yoshi.

After a few minutes, both entered into a room. Isamu's eyes twitched as he muttered, "I should have known."

Yoshi smirked and bowed slightly, "Lord Hokage."

Hiruzen looked at them and said, "Yoshi, Isamu, how have you two been?"

Yoshi replied, "We have been great, Lord Hokage. We have come here because we have a request for you and hope that you can do it. It will provide a huge boost to our medical capabilities."

Hiruzen was surprised at his claim. He thought, 'Since Tsunade left, our medical ninjutsu hasn't made much progress. What did these two find?'

He asked, "What is your request?"

Yoshi said, "We met a young kid who has incredible talent at medical ninjutsu. We believe that it may even surpass Tsunade's talent. He managed to learn the Mystical Palm jutsu with minimal guidance in 2 weeks. Unfortunately, he isn't interested in pursuing Medical ninjutsu. Can you convince him to do so?"

Hiruzen asked, "Who is the kid?"

Yoshi answered, "Suzuki Fujin."

Hiruzen went silent for a few seconds as thoughts ran through his mind. He shook his head and said, "No."

Yoshi was surprised. He quickly asked, "Why no..."

However, Hiruzen interrupted him, "You two are mistaken. He isn't talented in medical ninjutsu."

Yoshi and Isamu weren't expecting such a response.

Hiruzen corrected himself, "Well, he could be. But Mystical Palm jutsu won't be a good measure of his talent. Fujin has had excellent chakra control since his academy days. And he has learned the Senju Taijutsu style. So he is accustomed to both Yang chakra and excellent chakra control. That is why he learnt Mystical Palm jutsu so quickly."

Yoshi and Isamu were dumbfounded by that answer. They looked into each other's eyes. Both were so excited by Fujin's talent and prospects, that they never thought from this angle.

Isamu muttered, "Is he related to the Senju clan?"

Hiruzen answered, "No. But his Sensei was from the Senju clan."

Yoshi and Isamu let out a sigh. Yoshi said, "We got excited about nothing. Sorry for wasting your time, Lord Hokage."

Hiruzen replied with a chuckle, "It's fine. It was good to see you after a long time. You can leave."

Yoshi and Isamu nodded and left. Hiruzen saw their backs while thinking, 'Though it doesn't show his talent in medical ninjutsu, it definitely shows his talent in Yang release. After all, I doubt Renjiro would have spoon-fed him everything. No, he certainly didn't know about it when I trained him. Now that he has learnt it, I wonder if he will manage to use Yang and Yin chakra to modify his jutsus and make them stronger.'

Hiruzen obviously knew how to use Yin and Yang chakra to amplify his jutsus. When Fujin arrived to collect the swords, he was surprised to learn that Fujin wanted to learn Mystical Palm jutsu. Knowing that it would mean that he would have to learn how to use Yang chakra, Hiruzen insisted that Fujin learn the jutsu before he was recruited into Anbu.

The next day, Fujin once again began using Yin and Yang chakra to modify his jutsus. However, he was stuck. He analyzed, 'Just like Infinite Breakthrough jutsu, the Air Bullet jutsu also showed results quickly. But I haven't been able to modify Vacuum Bullet and Vacuum Sphere jutsus at all.'

I guess the reason is that they have already reached the limits of modification. After all, I could modify the Vacuum Cannon jutsu. But even that was very little. Since it was based on the Vacuum Bullet, it too was quite close to perfection.

Oh well, I will just focus on my other jutsus. I will start with Wind Sword and Spinning Shield of Wind jutsus and then follow it up with Wind Gale Wolf and Wind Dragon jutsus. Following it, I will work on the rank D and E Wind jutsus before working on Earth Wall jutsu and Lightning jutsus.

Fujin began training. In the next 4 days, he modified Wind Sword and Spinning Shield of Wind jutsus and began working on the Wind Gale jutsu.

However, he decided to take a break and decided to work on another important project. He opened a scroll and withdrew an apple from it. The apple was rotten. Fujin observed it and concluded, 'Good. The apple hasn't rotted any further despite it being a week. Time to create a seal with the opposite effect.

Fujin created 30 shadow clones one by one and all began thinking about how to reverse the seal. For the next 3 days, they constantly racked their brains thinking about how to reverse the seal. Hundreds of empty scrolls were used up to try their experiments.

Finally, one of the clones sighed and said aloud, "This is impossible! We have no leads at all."

The other clones didn't reply. After all, they had experienced nothing but failure for 3 days. Considering that Fujin was training with 30 clones, it was equivalent to spending 3 months trying to reverse the seal. However, not a single clone had any breakthrough.

Another clone said, "Though we learnt this seal, we did it by reverse engineering the seal we already had. There are a lot of symbols that we don't have full information about. It will be better if we try to create this seal after becoming a Fuinjutsu Grandmaster."

Fujin agreed with his clone's analysis. One by one, he began dispelling his clones. The tiredness set into his body as he went to sleep.

The next day, he had just finished his morning training when an Anbu ninja entered the training ground. Fujin instantly sensed him and waited for him. The Anbu ninja flickered in front of Fujin and instructed, "Come to Lord Hokage's office in one hour."

Fujin nodded. Having delivered the message, the Anbu ninja flickered away. Fujin saw him leave and thought, 'Finally time to join the Anbu, huh? I kinda wished that Hiruzen took another couple of months. I would have managed to completely modify most of my moves using Yin and Yang chakra by then.'

He shook that thought and flickered to his house to freshen up. He thought, 'Oh well. I have heard a lot about how Anbu works and how crucial their role is for the village. Unfortunately, there is not much concrete data on their true activities apart from the fact that they do a lot of dark stuff.'

A smile appeared on Fujin's face as he entered his house, 'Whatever, I just hope that it is exciting. I haven't had a good fight for a long time!'

In an hour, Fujin appeared outside the Hokage's office. Takao was waiting outside the door. He looked at Fujin and said, "Right on time as always. Go to the basement of the Hokage building."

Fujin furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "There is a basement under this building?"

Takao rolled his eyes and said, "Of course there is. The entrance is in the backmost room on the ground floor. Now hurry."

Fujin nodded and disappeared from Takao's sight. Takao muttered, "I said hurry, not flicker."

Fujin appeared in the room Takao mentioned. An Anbu ninja with an Eagle mask was sitting in the room. He looked at Fujin and asked, "Suzuki Fujin?"

Fujin nodded.

The Anbu ninja made a hand sign. A hole appeared in the room. He said, "You are the last one. Enter."

He jumped in the hole and Fujin followed him.

After landing, Fujin looked around himself. A look of surprise appeared on his face.

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Chapter 237: Igniting a Fire!

Fujin was surprised due to a few reasons. For one, the basement was much larger than what Fujin expected. It was definitely larger than the base of the Hokage Building. It was one large and continuous room with a bunch of rooms lined along the walls. Except that, there wasn't any wall or pillar in the entire basement.

Fujin analyzed, 'The basement is so large. This would mean that it extends beyond just the Hokage Building. I guess even the basement of the Konoha Hospital is connected. So it could allow an alternate route of travel between the Hokage building and the Hospital.'

Another reason for his surprise was the dense amount of seals he sensed in the basement. He realized, 'No wonder I never found this basement. The density of the seals here is almost comparable to my house! And they should be stronger as well.'

And the last reason for being surprised was that he wasn't the only one. He looked at the ones around him and thought, 'I knew that I wouldn't be the only one. But I expected only a few or at max 20. However, there are more than 200 ninjas here! Looks like Hiruzen wants to increase the strength of the Anbu unit to a whole new level...'

The Eagle masked Anbu ninja said, "Stay here. Lord Hokage will arrive soon."

He flickered away after speaking. Fujin looked around himself. Almost everyone in the room was much older than him. However, his eyes landed on an acquaintance.

Teru too noticed Fujin and walked towards Fujin. He waved his hands and said, "I knew you would be selected as well, Fujin."

Fujin wasn't overly surprised to see Teru. After all, he had heard a lot about the Anbu from Teru and his strength wasn't weak.

Fujin chuckled, "I expected to see you here as well. But I didn't expect to see so many people here."

Teru nodded and replied, "Me neither. It looks like Lord Hokage wants to replace the loss of the Uchiha clan by training a huge number of Anbu ninjas."

Fujin nodded but couldn't help but think, 'I doubt training a couple of hundred Anbu will be able to replace the Uchihas. But I guess that this is better than nothing.'

Fujin asked, "Did you see Hoka here as well?"

Fujin didn't want to spread his chakra field here as it might seem insulting to others in the basement.

Teru shook his head and said, "No, Hoka is from the branch family of the Hyuga clan. He won't be invited into the Anbu."

Fujin was surprised to hear that. But after thinking for a few seconds, he realized that it was very logical. He replied, "I see. That sucks for him."

Teru nodded. He was about to speak when both Fujin and Teru looked in a direction. A huge chakra was being released by the Eagle masked Anbu. He announced loudly, "Stand properly in lines and hear carefully. Lord Hokage will be speaking a few words."

Hiruzen had appeared in the room. He stood at one end of the basement. Soon, everyone gathered in front of him. Hiruzen looked at everyone and thought, 'Good. All 234 accepted the invite.'

Hiruzen kept looking at everyone without speaking for over a minute. He made eye contact with every ninja in the room. Finally, he began saying in a serious tone, "I am glad that all of you have chosen to come here today. And I am sure that you would be surprised to see a large number of ninjas I want to induct into the Anbu."

Everyone nodded. Though many had speculations, no one knew for sure. Even the Anbu ninjas weren't entirely sure.

Hiruzen continued in a grave voice, "In the last month, we experienced one of the darkest chapters in our village's history, the Uchiha Massacre. The loss we have suffered is immeasurable, not just in terms of lives, but also in the trust and unity that once bound us.

We stand on the precipice of uncertainty, facing external threats that loom over us like dark clouds. Our enemies sense our vulnerability and seek to exploit it. Though I have managed to keep them at arm's length for now, they will still try to provoke us again."

Hiruzen stopped speaking and noticed the mood in the basement. Everyone's expression had become grim. Hiruzen began speaking once again. However, this time he heroically said, "However, they are gravely mistaken to think of us as weak. We, the shinobi of Konoha, are resilient. We have faced trials and tribulations throughout our history, and yet we have always emerged stronger.

It is in our blood, in our very essence, to rise above the challenges that beset us. We possess a fire that burns deep within our hearts, the Will of Fire! It is the legacy that has been passed down from generation to generation, and now, in this critical moment, it falls upon us to carry it forward.

The Uchiha Massacre has left a void within our ranks, but it is our duty to fill that void, strengthen our defenses, and ensure that no enemy looks at us with malevolent eyes.

In order to fulfill the void, I worked day and night to find the most talented Chunins in our village. All of you will be inducted among the Anbu ranks. You will receive proper training to become full-fledged Anbu members. And every single one of you will strive to reach the Anbu Captain position.

I have no doubts that every single one of you will reach the level of the Jounins. With 234 new Jounins, not a single enemy village will dare look at us with malevolent eyes. You shall become the shield that protects our village, the sword that strikes fear into the hearts of our enemies.

I have faith in each and every one of you, in your skills, your dedication, and your unwavering spirit. Together, we shall rise above the shadows that seek to engulf us. We shall write a new chapter in the history of Konoha, one of resilience, growth, and triumph.

Remember, my fellow shinobi, that our legacy is not defined by the tragedies we endure, but by how we rise above them. Let us stand tall, shoulder to shoulder, as we face the challenges that lie ahead. May the Will of Fire burn bright within each of you, guiding us towards a future where our village stands strong and our people thrive.

For Konoha, and for the fallen Uchiha, we shall honor their memory through our unwavering resolve. Now, let us embark on this journey together. From today onwards, I welcome you all into the ranks of Konoha's Ansatsu Senjutsu Tokushu Butai!"

Hiruzen's words sent goosebumps throughout the crowd. They made everyone's blood boil. Even the hardened Anbu ninjas got excited and more patriotic than ever. Most of the trainees shouted together, "Yes Lord Hokage!"

Sweat gathered on Fujin's forehead. He stared at Hiruzen as he thought, 'Holy Shit! His speeches keep improving by the day. Even I felt goosebumps!'

He looked around himself. Everyone was maniacally staring at Hiruzen. A fire burned in their hearts and madness was visible in their eyes. Fujin gulped as he thought, 'Wow! One single speech might just end up creating 234 Jounins in Konoha.'

Hiruzen's face maintained a serious look. However, he was pleasantly happy with the sight in front of him. He thought, 'I haven't used this speech since the death of Minato. It's time to have another period of rapid growth. Along with these 234, I will work with the clans to create more ninjas at every rank. Only then can Konoha's army be properly reformed.'

Hiruzen waited for a few minutes for the excitement to calm down. He wasn't impatient about striking when the iron was hot. After all, he had just lit a fire in the hearts of everyone. He was assured that this fire won't die down anytime soon. Everyone will train hard for some time. Some might train hard for a few months before the fire dies down. While some might train hard for years and go even beyond the Jounin rank.

Finally, he said, "All of you will be divided into teams. You will be assigned under an Anbu Captain. The Captain will be responsible for training you for a few months and will also lead you in field missions."

He looked at the Eagle Masked Anbu standing behind him and said, "He is Eagle. He is the commander of all ninjas in the Anbu unit. If you have any issues, you can approach him."

He looked back at the crowd and said, "He will begin assigning you to Anbu Captains. Cooperate with him and begin your training as soon as you can. Konoha needs all of you to step up at this very moment."

Hiruzen took a step back and handed the reins to Eagle. Eagle quickly began guiding everyone to their respective Anbu Captains. He had already read all the files that Hiruzen sent him and memorized everyone's face, name and skills. Everyone was called here after he had finished assigning the teams.

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Chapter 238: Anbu Rules & Training Plans

Eagle was busy informing everyone about their Anbu Captain. Soon, he arrived in front of Fujin and Teru. He looked at them and said, "Good, you are together. Both of you are assigned under Kuma."

He pointed towards a Bear-masked Anbu and said, "That's him, go and introduce yourselves."

Fujin and Teru walked to him. Another young Chunin was already standing next to the Bear-marked Anbu. The Anbu with the codename Kuma was leaning against the wall. He was a very large person. He was easily over 7 feet in height and had a large physique. In addition, he wore plate armor and had a metal staff next to him. Both Fujin and Teru speculated that he was from the Akimichi clan.

The youngster next to Kuma looked at Teru and said with a smile, "Looks like we are in the same team once again."

Teru smiled and looked at Fujin and said, "Fujin, he is Hatake Kaen. He was in my Genin squad along with Yori. Kaen, he is Suzuki Fujin. He was my classmate."

Fujin and Kaen said hello to each other. Kuma looked at the three youngsters and said, "It's good that you three know each other. Follow me."

He opened the room behind him and entered. Fujin, Teru and Kaen followed him in. Kuma closed the door. The room was small and compact with multiple cupboards, lockers and boxes along the walls. Fujin realized that the room itself had a lot of seals for defense and privacy. He nodded in appreciation, 'Not bad for Anbu headquarters. Looks like the village higher-ups didn't spare any cost while making this basement.'

Kuma removed his mask and sat down on a bench with a smile on his face. He said, "This will be our private quarters. You can use this room to keep spare clothes and weapons. We will also have our team meetings here."

Everyone nodded and took their seats. Kuma said, "Let's start with introductions. I am Akimichi Tsuyoshi. You can call me Captain. I specialize in Akimichi clan secret techniques, Fire Release and using a bo to fight. And I prefer frontal assaults during the fighting. What about you guys?"

Fujin noticed, 'Unlike Renjiro, he isn't interested in knowing hobbies, likes and dislikes. But I suppose that makes sense considering that this is the Anbu.'

Fujin said, "I am Suzuki Fujin. I specialize in Wind Release and I fight using swords. I am also a sensor and can use the Mystical Palm jutsu. I prefer to fight from a distance or to fight using hit-and-run tactics."

Tsuyoshi closely observed Fujin. After all, Fujin's fighting method was completely opposite to Tsuyoshi's methods. However, before he could analyze Fujin, his attention was gained by Teru and Kaen.

Teru followed up, "I am Senju Teru. I specialize in Water and Earth Releases and am good with Taijutsu. I prefer frontal assaults but can engage in mid-range battles as well."

Kaen was the last to speak, "I am Hatake Kaen. I specialize in Lightning Release and I use a short blade to engage in Hatake Kenjutsu. I can use the Mystical Palm jutsu as well. I prefer high-speed combat that keeps the enemy on their toes and inflicts multiple small damages to the enemy. My team can use the advantage provided by those small damages to kill the enemy."

Tsuyoshi began analyzing, 'As expected, they aren't bad despite their young age. Fujin and Kaen prefer to do high-speed battles to take advantage of their Wind and Lightning affinities while Teru has the steadiness of the Senju clan. With me as the core, we can form several effective strategies and battle formations.'

It looks like the chief did a wonderful job once again. My team will cover all 5 natures. In addition, with Fujin's sensor capabilities and his and Kaen's healing jutsu, we will have a rather all-round squad for Anbu.'

He said, "Good. It looks like you have a good base. I will first tell you about some basic rules of Anbu."

The trio paid attention to his words. Tsuyoshi said, "For an Anbu, maintaining secrecy is a must. You will never talk about any Anbu mission you do with anyone outside your chain of command. In fact, you shouldn't even be telling anyone that you are selected into the Anbu.

To maintain anonymity, you will choose a mask and codename for you. You will always call the other Anbu ninjas by their codenames whenever you are on a mission. And when we meet off duty, you should never call me or any other Anbu ninja using their codenames.

As you know, my codename is Kuma. The wooden box behind has a lot of masks. Choose whichever one you want. Also, choose a codename for yourselves."

Fujin, Teru and Kaen nodded. They quickly opened up the box and saw a bunch of animal masks in it. The boys took some time to decide on their masks and tried them on to check which size fitted them properly. After a couple of minutes, they walked back in front of Tsuyoshi.

Tsuyoshi observed their masks. Teru had taken a Turtle mask. Fujin had a Hawk mask while Kaen had a Fox mask.

Tsuyoshi asked, "Have you chosen your codename?"

The trio nodded.

Teru said, "My codename will be Turtle."

Fujin said, "Mine will be Hawk."

Kaen said, "Mine will be Kitsune."

Tsuyoshi nodded and said, "Good. Now I wi..."

However, Fujin interrupted him, "Captain, since there are so many ninjas in the Anbu, wouldn't multiple Anbu ninjas have the same masks and codenames?"

Tsuyoshi nodded, "Yes, they get repeated. I know at least 11 other Anbu ninjas with the Hawk mask and codename. But you don't need to worry as it is a good thing. Our enemies can't recognize us easily from the mask due to how many there are. Also, you don't need to worry about confusion in our ranks. Lord Hokage and our Commander have very large memories. They will always recognize you and give you the right task."

Fujin nodded and said, "Alright."

Tsuyoshi continued, "I will first give you a brief description of my training plan. So listen carefully."

Fujin, Teru and Kaen once again paid full attention. Tsuyoshi said, "Since you have been selected to the Anbu, it shows that you already have good training, discipline and decent strength. So your training won't involve any jutsus or techniques to make you stronger.

Instead, your training will focus on making you act and fight like an Anbu ninja. I will train you in various formations and battle tactics that we will be using in field missions. In addition, I will also teach you all about poisons including but not limited to detecting poison, which poisons to use against an array of opponents and in various situations and what to do if you or your ally gets poisoned.

Your training will also involve learning various assassination techniques. You will also learn how to provide the perfect security. Infiltration, disguise, etiquettes, concealing traces, planting evidence, causing fights, diplomacy and other such stuff will also be taught."

He took a pause and looked at the three youngsters and said in a serious tone, "As a normal ninja, the life of your teammates takes the highest precedence. I am sure that you have saved your teammates or got saved many times during missions. At times, you might have done that at the cost of your mission.

But in Anbu, the mission comes above everything else. Failing missions can have grave consequences for our village. And getting captured by an enemy is a strict no. So you will also be trained to resist torture and will also be equipped with multiple means of ending your own life if need be."

The faces of the three youngsters grew grim. They all realized that this wouldn't be as easy as their genin and chunin lives. And they realized that the risks to their lives during their time in the Anbu will be the highest!

Tsuyoshi looked at them and asked, "Any doubts?"

All three replied, "No Captain."

Tsuyoshi smiled and said, "Good. Though we may experience difficult situations, unless there is no choice, we won't abandon our comrades. So no need to be tense. But do train very hard so that we won't ever have to be in a position like that.

As an Anbu, you will have access to the training grounds and rooms that are specifically reserved for the Anbu. In the entire village, these facilities are among the very best. So in addition to my training, you can train there to steadily and rapidly build your strength."

A smile formed on Fujin's face. He had heard that Anbu training facilities had training rooms similar to the Forest of Death. So they probably had elemental stones. He couldn't wait to get his hands on them. He would take every Ryo that Hiruzen won by betting on him back with interest!

Tsuyoshi got up and said, "I will take you to your first Mission as an Anbu."

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Chapter 239: The Graduation Exam

The youngsters were surprised to hear that they would take a mission on their first day. After such a long talk, they expected at least a few weeks of training.

Teru asked in surprise, "A mission on our first day?"

Both Fujin and Kaen also had the same question.

Tsuyoshi waved his hand and said, "Don't worry. Since you are new here, we will be taking an easy mission. So you will get to do a mission and get used to the Anbu way of operating at the same time."

He grabbed his mask and put it on and said, "As I said, outside the room, you will only refer to me by my code name."

He walked out of the room. The boys put on their masks and followed him out.

At the same time, the Konoha Academy was very busy. It was the day of the Graduation exam. 359 Students from the final year were taking the exam in various classrooms.

Hyuga Hachiro looked at the file and said, "Next, Daisuke Daisuke."

Daisuke stood up and walked to the front of the classroom. Hachiro looked at him and said, "Transform into Lord Hokage."

Daisuke weaved hand signs and soon transformed into Hiruzen. He looked exactly like Hiruzen with no flaws in appearance. Hachiro nodded in approval. He and a couple more teachers entered his marks in their files.

Hachiro said, "Good. Now show me substitution jutsu."

Daisuke weaved hand signs and substituted himself with a log of wood placed in the class. He was even better at this jutsu than the Transformation jutsu.

Hachiro nodded once again and said, "Now create clones."

Daisuke weaved hand signs and 3 clones appeared next to him.

Hachiro was surprised. He said, "Good work. I can tell that you have worked hard in the last few months."

Daisuke replied, "Thank You Sensei. It is all because you were such a good teacher."

Daisuke didn't have any reluctance or shame in giving him the credit. He was aware that Hachiro would have a major say in his final marks and could influence which squad he would be assigned to and who his Sensei will be.

Hachiro was pleased by the praise. He said with a smile, "You have passed the exam. Go back to your seat. Next, Anzai Buncho."

Daisuke returned while Buncho took his place. Just like Daisuke, Buncho too did the 3 jutsu perfectly. Hachiro was surprised once again. He wondered, 'Both Daisuke and Buncho were struggling a lot a few months ago. I was sure that they would fail the exam. How did they suddenly improve so much?'

He looked at the other 3 orphans in the classroom and wondered, 'Have these 3 improved as well?'

He called out Iriye Ryoma next. Just like the ones before him, he too completed the 3 jutsus.

Hachiro praised him as well and called out, "Next, Uzuki Tatsuya."

Tatsuya walked up to the front. Like others, he too performed all the 3 jutsus. This time, Hachiro wasn't surprised but he was very curious about how they improved so suddenly. He said, "Good, you have passed the exam as well. Nex..."

However, Tatsuya interrupted him, "Sensei, I have a question."

Hachiro looked at him and said, "Ask."

Tatsuya asked, "Can I perform other jutsus to improve my score even further?"

Hachiro was surprised. He nodded and said, "Sure, go ahead."

However, he thought, 'What is going on? Not only has he mastered the 3 jutsus but even mastered more?'

A frown formed on his face, 'I already sent all the talented people from my class to the Elite batch. Did I misjudge their talent? No, they definitely weren't this good half a year ago.'

Tatsuya's question also surprised the kids in the classroom. They didn't expect Tatsuya to learn a new jutsu in addition to learning the 3 required jutsus. After all, most of them had a hard time mastering those 3 basic jutsus. Daisuke, Buncho and Ryoma especially stared at him. Despite being close friends, they weren't aware that Tatsuya learnt another jutsu.

Tatsuya weaved hand signs and pointed a finger at the log of wood.

'Fire Release: One jutsu'

A fire ray was released from the tip of his finger and landed on the wood. Soon, smoke appeared from the point of contact and after a few seconds, it caught fire.

Hachiro quickly made a move and doused the fire. At the same time, the entire class looked at Tatsuya in awe. Among the 50+ students who took the exam, he was the only one to perform another jutsu.

Hachiro patted Tatsuya's shoulder and praised, "Great work Tatsuya. This will improve your score a lot. Do you have any other jutsu you want to show?"

Tatsuya shook his head and said, "I have just learnt one jutsu so far, Sensei. I am also training in Fire Release: Two jutsu, but I haven't learnt it yet."

Hachiro said, "That is a rank D jutsu. You will need some time to learn it. But it's good that you have taken the initiative to learn by yourself. Keep working hard."

Tatsuya excitedly said, "Yes, Sensei."

Tatsuya returned to his seat as everyone stared at him. He felt very pleased with himself. Hachiro called out, "Next, Handa Bunjiro."

Bunjiro walked to the front. He was very pumped after seeing Tatsuya's performance. He performed the 3 jutsus and said, "Sensei, I also want to perform another jutsu."

Hachiro didn't show his surprise and allowed him. Bunjiro quickly weaved hand signs.

'Water Release: Water Pellet jutsu'

He spat a bullet made of water at the log of the wood. It hit the spot Tatsuya had burned earlier and pierced 8 inches into the log.

This time, Hachiro couldn't hide his surprise. He thought, 'That was a rank D jutsu! Though the piercing power of his jutsu was only because of the damage Tatsuya did to the log, the fact that he could aim it on point is even more amazing. He should have excellent chakra control and aim to do so.'

Hachiro's gaze towards Bunjiro changed. He praised him a lot before sending him back. He looked at the class and said, "It is already noon. We will take a 30-minute break for lunch."

As soon as he and the other teachers exited the room, Tatsuya and Bunjiro were surrounded by their classmates. In a matter of minutes, they had become the most popular kids in the classroom. Only Daisuke, Buncho and Ryoma were upset and had a look of jealousy on their face.

Fujin's analysis regarding the five orphans was on point. As he had speculated, there were slackers and hard workers in this group. Daisuke, Buncho and Ryoma stopped training right after they learnt the 3 jutsus and could perform them without failing even once. They spent their time relaxing and playing.

On the other hand, Tatsuya and Bunjiro checked their nature affinity and chose jutsus to learn from the Library. As a result, they made much higher progress as compared to the other three. Without the

requirement of having to wait for everyone else to finish in order to visit Fujin, the differences became visible immediately.

And in the future, these differences would expand further and break their little circle of friends. Daisuke would convince Buncho and Ryoma with his silver tongue and they would accuse Tatsuya and Bunjiro for training in secret and not hanging out with them. It would result in an argument that would end their 6-year-old friendship.

While Tatsuya and Bunjiro were getting all the attention, Hachiro walked with a frown on his mouth as he wondered, 'How did these 5 improve so suddenly? It's unnatural. And they don't have any family members to guide them either. Though Daisuke praised me, I didn't have anything to do with their progress.'

He analyzed a lot before having a bad feeling. He thought, 'Don't tell me that they are spies planted by other villages! After all, brainwashing young kids and sending them to other villages as a spy is done quite frequently. Though we do a background check, it isn't foolproof. I need to inform Lord Hokage.'

He quickly hurried to the Hokage's office.

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Chapter 240: The Epic Missions of Anbu Black Ops!

Hiruzen had just returned to his office after giving the speech. He was about to get back to paperwork when Hachiro knocked on the door.

Hachiro entered after receiving permission and greeted Hiruzen politely. Hiruzen asked, "Shouldn't you be conducting the exam? Why are you here?"

Hachiro replied, "I gave the students a lunch break. I am here because I noticed something suspicious that didn't make much sense. So I wanted to inform you."

Hiruzen asked, "What did you notice?"

Hachiro informed him, "My class has 5 orphans who always hang out together. Until a few months ago, I was sure that they would fail. But today, all 5 of them performed all the 3 jutsus perfectly. A couple of them even performed elemental jutsus."

A look of surprise appeared on Hiruzen's face. He said, "That's good. I didn't expect that we would have anyone outside the elite classrooms to learn elemental jutsus."

Hachiro replied, "Me neither. That is why I am suspicious."

However, Hiruzen wasn't worried. He asked, "What are their names?"

Hachiro reported their names. Hiruzen nodded. The names were as he expected. He said, "These 5 had approached Suzuki Fujin a few months ago for guidance and were tutored by him. That is probably why they progressed so quickly. You don't need to worry, but feel free to conduct a background check if you want to."

Hachiro was surprised. He asked, "Is Fujin the one who graduated a couple of years ago at the top of his class?"

Hiruzen nodded and said, "A few of them were in the same orphanage."

Hachiro realized. He quickly thanked Hiruzen for providing the info and left. Hiruzen thought, 'That boy keeps on giving me surprises. I didn't expect him to be good at teaching as well. Still, from my reports, he spent very little time with them. How did they improve so quickly?'

Hiruzen wondered for a couple of minutes before stopping. He shook his head and thought, 'It isn't important how he managed that. The important fact is that he did. From Hachiro's words, those 5 children would have entered the Genin reserve force and wouldn't have achieved anything else.'

But now, since 2 managed to learn elemental jutsus, it's safe to say that those 2 will at least become Chunins. If they work hard or have good luck, they might even become a Jounin. After all, though it might not seem much to learn an elemental jutsu at the age of 12, the fact is that they made the progress in just a few months. If they could maintain that zeal for a few years, it'd be great. Regardless, this is a great achievement for Fujin.'

Hiruzen was very impressed with what Fujin did. The act of training 5 children in a village that has thousands of ninjas might seem insignificant. But from Hiruzen's point of view, it was very significant.

After all, there were hundreds of ninjas in Konoha who could be considered Veterans and were far more experienced than Fujin. If these ninjas also guided a few orphans or civilians in the academy and ensured that those kids reached the Chunin rank, Konoha's strength would grow exponentially!

Hiruzen thought, 'Initially, we didn't need any such training as all the clans would train their next generation with all their heart. But, after 3 great wars, the strength and numbers of the clan ninjas have severely dropped. Right now, the highest number of ninjas are from civilian families or orphans.

It is unlikely that this would change in the future. However, these civilian students don't get the same level of guidance as the clan children. After all, there is no way a teacher can make a difference when teaching so many students who have different levels of talents in every different field...'

Suddenly, Hiruzen had an idea. He thought, 'Wait, instead of just hoping that someone guides these kids, how about I start a mentorship program?'

Hiruzen thought more about his idea and immediately began figuring out the details. In a couple of minutes, he decided, 'Yes, this can be great. I will first make a list of ninjas that can provide good guidance. Then I will assign 5 students to each of them. They won't have to do anything actively. But once a month, they will have to spend a couple of hours with the students, solve their doubts and provide them with some guidance on how to proceed further and create a decent training plan for them.

This way, we will be able to find all the hardworking or talented students that go under the radar. And I can even make some use of the retired ninjas who don't have anything to do. I could even ensure that most of such mentors are civilians or orphans themselves so that they would feel an emotional connection with the students and take them more seriously.'

Hiruzen saw Hatake Takao entering the office with a bunch of files. Takao said, "Lord Hok..."

However, Hiruzen interrupted him and instructed, "Keep those files to the side and call Shikaku to meet me at this moment."

Takao was surprised to see how impatient Hiruzen sounded. He immediately placed the files in a corner and left.

At the same time, Fujin, Teru and Kaen were hiding in the village while keeping a watch. Every single one of them was pissed off!

Half an hour earlier :

Tsuyoshi brought Fujin, Teri and Kaen to the streets of Konoha. He looked at them and asked in a serious tone, "Are you aware of where the new Konoha Prison is?"

The boys nodded. The old Prison was close to the Uchiha compound. The new one was built next to the Torture and Interrogation department.

Tsuyoshi said, "Since the Uchiha Massacre, the duties of policing the village have also fallen on the Anbu. Your first mission is to hide out of plain sight and keep a watch on the village.

If any fight is happening, you should break it off.

If a crime is taking place, stop it and arrest the criminal and escort him or her to the prison.

If it isn't, then keep hiding. Don't show yourself unless a situation occurs. We will meet back in the same room at 8 PM."

After saying that, he flickered away! Fujin, Teru and Kaen watched with dumbfounded expressions as their Captain gave them the most boring of the jobs and ran away!

Fujin immediately cursed, "What the fuck?"

He looked at Teru and said, "You said Anbu missions are thrilling!"

Teru was left speechless.

Kaen sighed and said, "I had heard that all Akimichi clan members are polite, straightforward and kind-hearted. It looks like it isn't correct."

The group was still shocked at how seriously Tsuyoshi had informed them about the mission and ran away before they could react.

Teru said in a dejected tone, "I didn't know that Anbu were also given the duty of policing the streets. No wonder Lord Hokage recruited so many new Anbu. It looks like the newbies will be made to police the village until the training is done."

Fujin said with a sigh, "I never expected that I'd say that the bandit extermination missions were more interesting."

Seeing that Fujin and Teru were dejected, Kaen, being the oldest one in the group, took responsibility and said, "Alright, that's enough brooding. Though the mission is boring, we should still do it seriously. It would be the worst if we do a bad job and they make us keep doing this mission as a punishment."

Teru looked at him and said, "On the contrary, they might permanently put us in charge of policing if we do a very good job."

Kaen's eyes twitched. He said, "Stop behaving like kids and keep a watch seriously."

Fujin looked at him with a deadpan expression and said, "We are watching over civilians. Why are you talking as if 2 S-rank ninjas are going to clash in this street in the next couple of seconds?"

Kaen was left speechless. Though he tried to instill seriousness, Fujin was on point. They didn't need to be serious while watching over civilians.

At the same moment, all 3 stared at the street and kept staring for a few seconds. However, nothing happened. Teru sighed and said, "You suck at jinxing, Fujin. Looks like we will have a boring day."

Fujin sighed as well, "Yeah. Leave it. Let's take our positions."

The trio stopped complaining and took their positions. They kept an eye on the surroundings while staying hidden. None of them was very serious as the job was too easy and boring.

Fujin wondered, 'Now, what to do.'

After thinking for a bit, he made a hand sign.

'Shadow Clone jutsu'

He used the jutsu thrice and created 3 clones. 2 clones had 10% of his maximum chakra while the third had 40% of his chakra.

The clone with the maximum chakra moved to the 23rd training ground. He continued his training of modifying his jutsus with Yin and Yang chakra and relearning them.

Meanwhile, the remaining two clones went to the library.

Fujin analyzed, 'The chances of any incident happening is low. Even if it does, the involved parties should be very weak. I will keep 40% of my chakra with me in case of an emergency. As long as nothing happens, my chakra will regenerate throughout the day. Meanwhile, one clone will keep modifying my jutsus. And the other two clones will begin training in Fire Manipulation.'

If we receive the same mission tomorrow as well, then I will begin training in Fire Manipulation seriously while keeping an eye as well.'

Fujin let out a chuckle as he realized, 'I expected to receive some very difficult missions in Anbu. To think that I would get a rank D mission like when I became a Genin. And that I would sneakily train an element as I did during the academy days. Life is strange, hahaha.'

Anyways, this is good too. Though it will take a bit longer now, I will still manage to modify all my jutsus in a few months. And I also learn Fire Release jutsus. That should improve my combination of jutsus with the summons considerably. It'd be best if I can complete all of that before having to go on the deadly missions.'

Just like Fujin, around 80 other Anbu ninjas were keeping an eye on the village. 90% of them were inducted into the Anbu on that day. Though their excitement was doused as well, the fire lit by Hiruzen still existed in their hearts. Like Fujin, they too began thinking about the ways they could get stronger.

In the following period of peace, their strength would grow rapidly. And along with them, Konoha too would close its chapter of weakness and revive its military might!