

Uzumaki: I can comprehend anything

Chapter 3 - Trust

"Ha~."

The Elder sadly sighed, raised his old face and looked at the Uzumaki Clan, he said with choked voice.

"Sorry, it is because we are old and blond that we caused the current situation, we.... We are sinner of the Uzumaki Clan..."

Seeing his guilty expression, the other elder can't help but to feel sad and tear up, who thought that their own decisions made the Uzumaki Clan fall low.

The Clan Elder are kind and heroic which is why they believe in Konoha so much, and there is nothing will try to touch their clan.

Everyone is living on their own dream, living a life full of happiness, peaceful and the trust that they have on their own allies.

Who thought that the dream they have made the whole clan face such extremely crisis.

"We actually don't even believe in our own people, we are stupid enough to send out force for the outsiders."

"We are sinner of the family!"

Speaking, the Clan Leader begin to reflect to what he decided, who thought that hat his only son persistent can save them in the future but it's to late, the only left with them is old, young, and some wounded family member.

"No need to feel guilty, it's already done, what we need to do is to move forward, feeling guilt will not help us to fend those invader, what we need is unity!"

Xin looked at them seriously, how can let the last remaining member of his family drown with guilt, at least they need to help them somehow.

The people around looked at each other, then the leader look back at him and sighed.

Let's talk, what can you do? As Patriarch and all the Elder will try to listen to you, and if you come up with better solution then I will make everyone follow your command."

No matter how bad they are right now, it won't worse than sitting and wait to die right. If this is the case, why not listen to the only person who can foresight the last failure of them.

Hearing this, Xin dis not wait any longer.

"Actually I already prepared."

"Prepared?"

"Six years ago."

"..... Wait a minute, six years? Aren't you just ten years old right now?"

"And so? Is wrong to prepare for something will happen in the future?"

"....."

Everyone can't help but to look at Xin with different expression, they never expect that the prediction two years ago is actually not his first prediction but when he is just four years old, it's six years ago.

They can't help but to feel amaze on their own Young Master understanding.

"What did you prepare Little Xin?" Xin's father curious asked.

Xin clap his hand and the door of the conference room open, a group fo youngsters enter walking in military line.

"They are?"

"Aren't that kid is my grandson?"

"That's my granddaughter too."

"There's also the kid on my neighbor."

"1.. 2... 16... 20?"

The Clan Leader look at them then look back at Xin.

"They are?"

"Try to sense them."

"?"

They don't know why he asked them to sense them but they still follow in the end, and when they did it everyone inside suddenly explode creating huge commotion.