

Give Me The Strength

Von F34rN0D4rkn355

Shopping Tour

Shopping tour

'Green, green, bright green. Always the same beautiful interesting green, a wild jungle equal. And every time connected with that look, a glance, no his view, which you can not escape, and somehow you do not want to capture this view. Yet I can not explain to me why only I am determined to see this, strangely, the other crew members never get to put those views.

There, again. Green, green eyes with this indefinable glance, this expression which I simply can not get it, can not interpret. Why not, why me?'

Completely terrified she sat up, reached up automatically to the head and took a swallow. She looked around and felt also like her blanket in her other hand. *'Well, I'm sitting in my bed'* she thought. At that moment someone knocked on the door and with a "Yes, please" it also opened the same. Nami came in with a friendly smile and immediately sat down on the bed of her friend.

"Did I wake you? I just wanted to let you know that we'll soon arrive at the small island group that we saw yesterday. Well I see, you look a bit confused, did you sleep well?" She was worried about Robin, both of them are ultimately become lately to real friends, almost like sisters.

"Well, you can say that. I do not understand this dream I had since a few weeks" she gave Nami a smile to understand that everything will be cleared up at some point and that she do not hook on to. Yes, they really got along.

"Okay, Sanji was able to protect even a bit of breakfast before Luffy would once again be nothing left. I think a good amount will help you. You have to hurry because Zoro is still asleep and is determined to get the same hunger. Franky would also raise the riser just. So go ahead."

And immediately the orange-haired left her mate alone, went to the galley and helped the cook to update the shopping list. They had to increase their inventories again, because of a certain captain's throat with greed was not entirely innocent, the list could be very long. Fortunately, the budget of the Strawhats was high enough.

Later assembled at as now, the collected team in the galley, they were divided into groups, each of it, Nami made clear not to attract attention, because they didn't know if their fact sheets had been fluttering on such small islands here.

Thus Sanji, Nami and Luffy went to get inventories and a lot of clothes, jewelry and whatever for the navigator, group two were composed of Franky and Usopp on the Thousand Sunny. The Cyborg wanted to show the sniper some of his technical innovations of the ship, and finally Zoro went with Robin and Chopper. The last two of them decided to pay a visit at the local library to stock up with new books.

This fit not the sword-bearer, yet he could not move alone in the city, because of his bad sense of direction, he had to admit it, and not with the other team because Nami and the blonde cook would nerve him again with their love talk. Yes, the two had finally found each other.

'How does he endure such a woman?' thought the green-haired. 'They are recently together, always look so weird to love. How he can not lose his nerves with such a greedy woman?' He shook his head. 'Well, can not be helped. There are always miracles. I would rather go with our doc and the bookworm of our crew, in any case it's quiet. Perhaps it could be interesting.' he reflected.

After a few minutes they were already by a small bookstore where only a handful people including the owner were in. Chopper ran immediately to the department of medicine and natural medicine. This was absolutely not for Zoro, with a smile, he went into the reading area to a large older couch and sat down with folded arms. He let out a small sigh and waited for going soon back on the ship where he can train with his dumbbells and swords.

"You could have stay on the Sunny, Kenshi-san. I know how boring it is here for you." Robin came with a small stack of books to him and sat down opposite to one of the chair, opened one of the books and started reading.

"I was not sure if it would not be too dangerous here" he answered her.

She didn't lifted her head but meant with a smile: "Sure, in a bookstore all people waiting for everyone who comes in to purely stretchthem all, especially the owner with the walking stick seems to be very suspicious" and looked over to him.

At this very moment Zoro looked to the archaeologist with this familiar, but strange glowing green eyes and twisted his otherwise grim mouth in a small barely visible smile. Robin had no choice and had to stare at him, eye him.

'What he wants to say with this look, what he wants to tell me?' Her heart beat faster.

"May I ask what are you reading at all" she was torn from her thoughts with such a question she had not then expected, not by him.

'Just let anything show.' "Oh, I did not know that swordsmen concerned also with books, Kenshi-san. Well, this could possibly interest you here." She sat down next to him, the book held so, that Zoro could read the title.

"Myths of the sword making. So what you read, too? I thought you only read serious fat books, which no one can understand."

"I have many interests, you see me right away. I'm very difficult to judge." With a cheeky grin she reached for the other books, got up and said: "I can lend it to you. Are you ready to go? Chopper is waiting at the door, Kenshi-san" and pointed to the little reindeer by the window that clung with one of its faces to the window pane.

After the payment and the nice statement of the owner, Robin was lucky to grab the latest edition of the myths series, they disappeared and arrived the port to meet the other members. Zoro was equal to get a kick in the stomach of Sanji because he let Robin take her bag with heavy books. To not catch another, he took it from her, in the same movement, only their hands met briefly, their eyes did not. The black-haired noticed it, light blush slipped onto her face. But she knew that feeling of small gentle touch, which was a good slight shiver over her body. The feeling that she had almost forgotten. Was it on purpose or accident of him?