

Second issue - 2023

We are **LUNatics!**

A Monkey D. Luffy x Nami fanzine



A little **Forward**

Greetings Lunatics from around the world! Thank you for checking out the second issue of the LuNa Fan Magazine, organized again by the LuNami Discord.

We are honestly grateful for how well the first issue got received. The zine got downloaded over 1000 times in 81 countries, which made it an easy decision for us to make a second issue!

This issue is mainly focused on Wano, however, some artist also wanted to throw some freestyle in as well. The zine consist of over 30 artworks, five fanfictions, two comics and a small article - all completely new together with a new layout.

Thank you for taking some time to check it out and we hope you enjoy it.

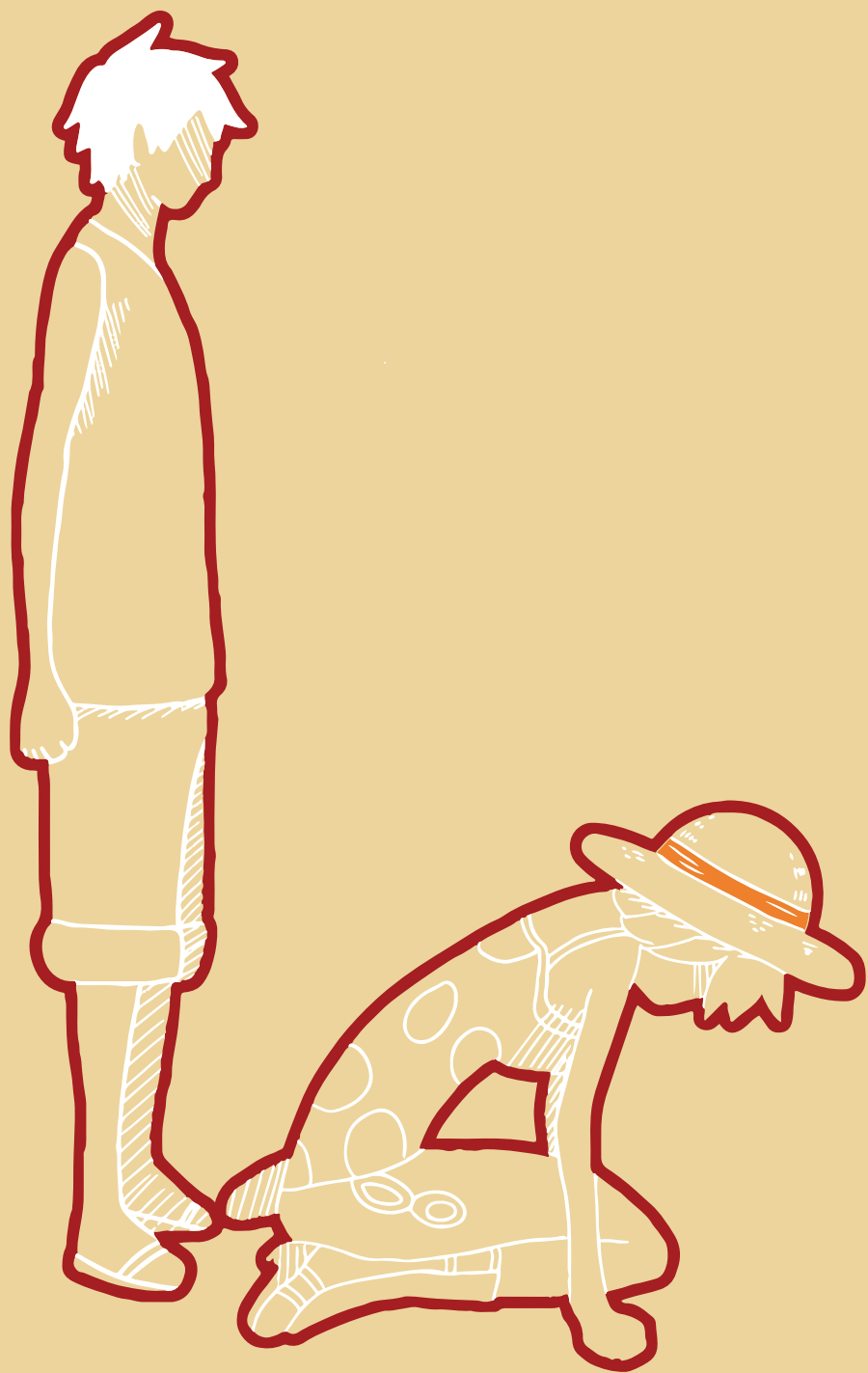
P.S: Everything in this zine is clickable. You can navigate in the Table of Contents, the credits in the lower left corner brings you to the designated credits page and every @ on the credits pages brings you to their social media. If you are interested in one of the collaborators, please click on their username and give a follow to support them! ♡

Set sail, LuNa shippers!

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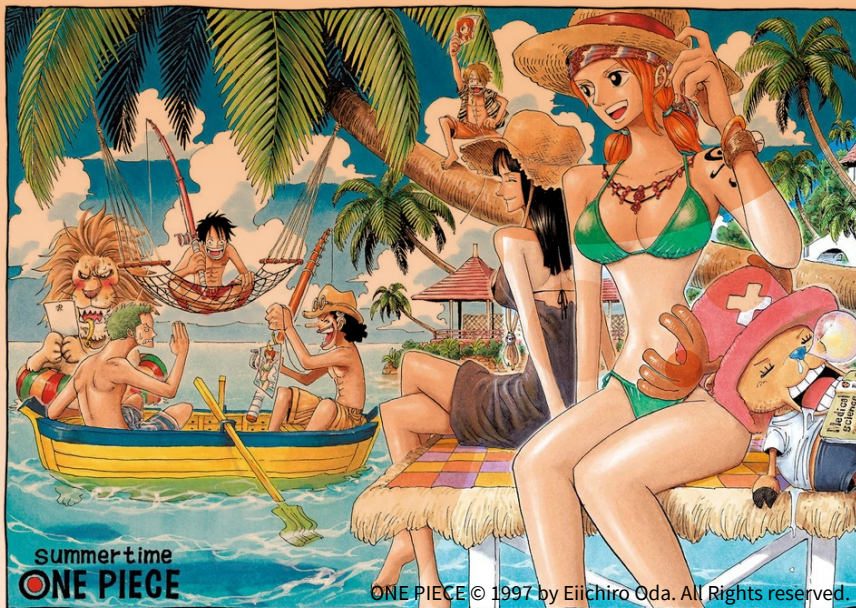


Prologue

Introduction

Why LuNa fans love LuNa

by Warlordgab



LuNa, LuffyxNami, or as Japanese fans say, LuNami is one of the first, and oldest, and arguably the most potent, pairings in this long-running manga.

As time goes by, a lot of people come and go into the One Piece community, and that includes LuNa shippers. When it comes to the currently active LuNa fans, what drives us to support their relationship?

While it's true that a lot of people like LuNa just because they look cute, some of these people are likely to promote other shallow premises such as Nami having a thing for Zoro/Sanji/Law, or Luffy marrying one of the princesses he came across. So, the question would be, aside from the aesthetic appeal of the pairing, what makes fans actually stick to LuNa?

Some people who started with the anime would answer that episode 1 made them LuNa fans, with the moment of Luffy and Nami laying eyes on each other suddenly making time stop for an instant. Manga readers may take other moments from the East Blue saga, for example...

Some after getting up to date with series, when seeing everything in retrospective, notice they bonded with each other in a pretty organic way; how their chemistry start building up when they challenge each other's beliefs...



...but instead of focusing on who's right or who's wrong, this conflict merely serves for both characters to get a grasp of what the other is all about.



Some LuNa fans point out they started supporting this relationship when looking at how patiently Luffy was waiting for Nami in Cocoyashi village, as it was weird but also unique. Others focused on the climax of the arc, when Luffy shouts:

"You are my NAKAMA!!!"

This moment resonated with many fans due to the context of the scene, and how much of an impact it had on Nami when Luffy gave her such a sense of belonging. And, while it's true that "Nakama" (仲間) is not something romantic, given its meanings of "companion" or "comrade," it is the bond they created, and its potential to evolve, what captivated the fans.

However, the greatest moment, the one people more often quote as their "origin" as LuNa fans, is the *pass of the hat*.

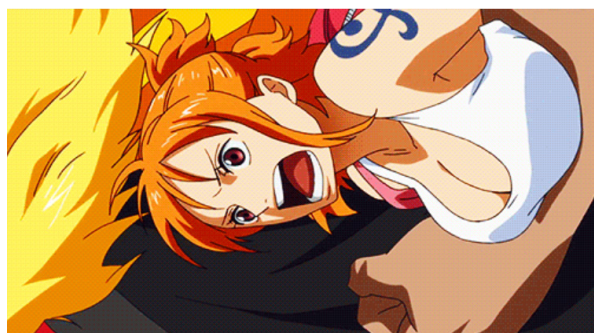


This scene had been animated multiple times, some with a different feel to it, but this moment right here is the one that firmly establish their emotional chemistry, where Luffy offers Nami relief, comfort, and hope with a meaningful gesture.

There's even a name for this in Japanese culture: *Ishin-denshin* (以心伝心), which means "what the mind thinks, the heart transmits;" a form of non-verbal communication achieved through natural but mutual understanding. A connection so deep, that we can compare it to how some married people get to know each other well, that they can understand what the other is thinking without needing a single word, just a look or a small gesture is enough to get the message across

But, there are other moments as well. As some people already know, Oda wrote the first entry of the Film series: *Strong World*. This movie's plot relies a lot on the relationship and chemistry between Luffy and Nami, and it offered a condensed version of not only the characters and the adventurous spirit of the series, but also the bond of LuNa. As Oda said: "I really wanted to make a 'hero saves the heroine'"

ONE PIECE FILM: STRONG WORLD © 2009 by Eiichiro Oda and TOEI animation All Rights reserved.



And he didn't have any plans to give the role of "heroine" to any other character than Nami

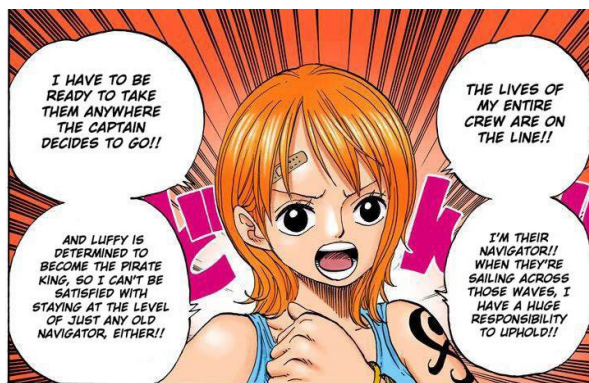
A few people start supporting the pairing a lot later into series. From the second *pass of the hat*, to their hug in Zou...



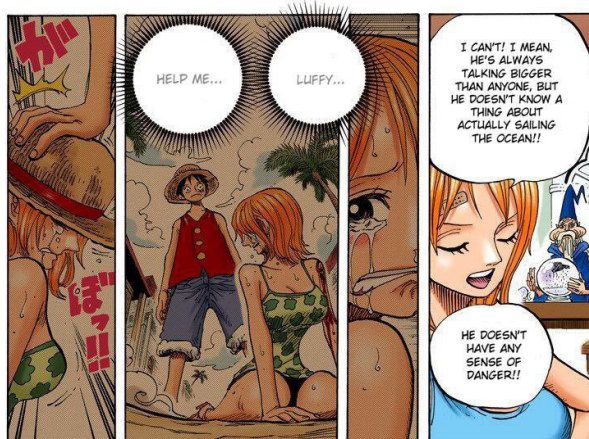
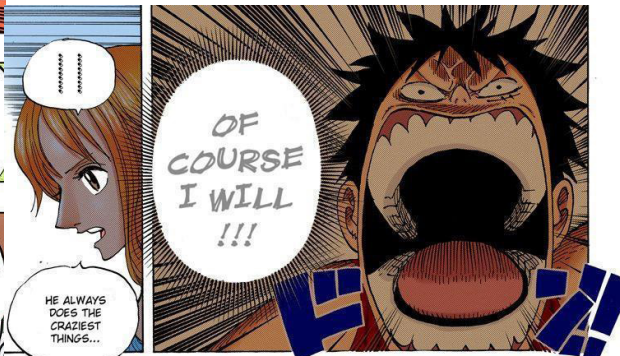
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...it's pretty hard to predict what would warm up people to LuNa.

However, all of these impactful moments are not the only selling point of LuNa. Fans love how compatible Luffy and Nami are. For example, Nami already laid down some of the reasons why her relationship with Luffy is so compelling...



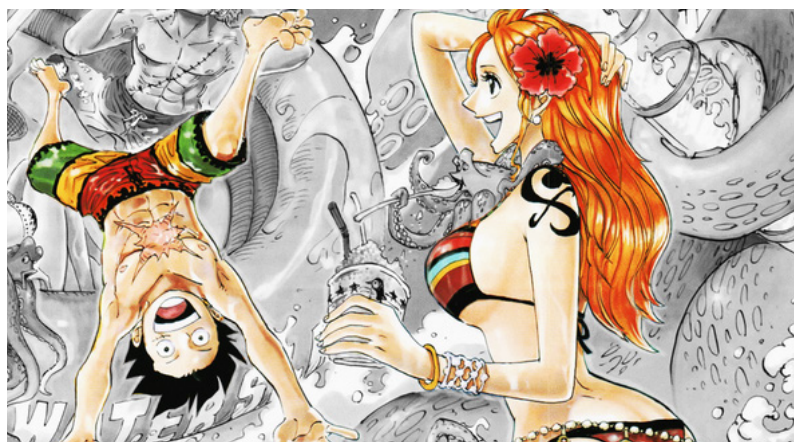
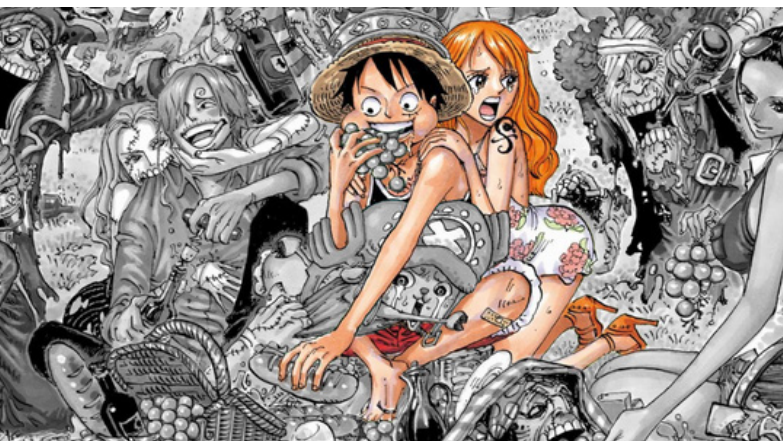
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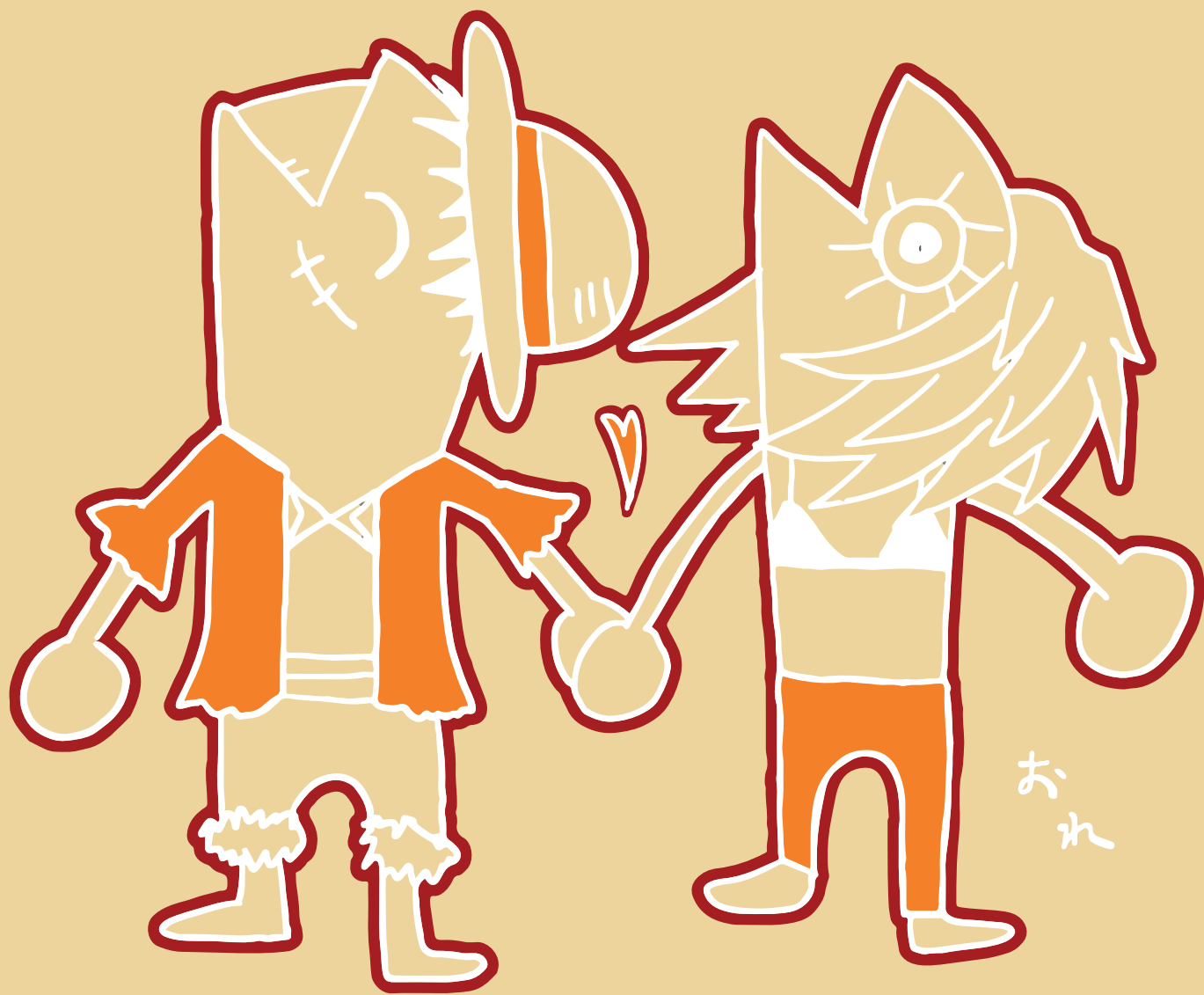
...they complement each other. While Luffy often acts as Nami's emotional anchor, she's the one who challenges his most reckless decisions, being the one who reigns him in more often than not, and also provides the guidance he needs to venture the sea. As some fans had analyzed, their dreams converge and they compensate for each other's weaknesses pretty nicely.

As some people pointed out, this isn't a master-slave dynamic that many hopeless simps would relate to, Luffy and Nami act as partners, or put in other way, as equals. Luffy is not a simp for Nami, and she doesn't need him to be one for Luffy to play his part and provide her with the physical and emotional support she needs. Nami is no subservient to Luffy's every desire, and he doesn't need a servant to please him, she's a voice of reason, the brain to his brawn, and his guide toward his goal. All of this while giving each other enough space and freedom to do what they want the most

Needless to say, most sound and logical people support LuNa as a potent relationship. As their moments, while not inherently romantic, hold the greatest potential for organic development within the framework of the series. In others words, their bond can grow naturally into something stronger without altering plot or characters



In conclusion, LuNa fans support their relationship, everything it is and everything it can become, because of their emotionally significant moments, their chemistry, their dynamic, and their narrative potential consistent with Oda's works, their lack of corny clichés or toxic traits, and last but not least, because they make the most sense.



Chapter 1

Illustrations



© AEarthlyElement
4/2023



A Earthly Element
6.30.23







Wano Prologue



@ATHYDRAWZ

Prisoner Mine



@ATHYDRAWZ

Beast Pirate Disguise



@ATHYDRAWZ

Onigashima Raid



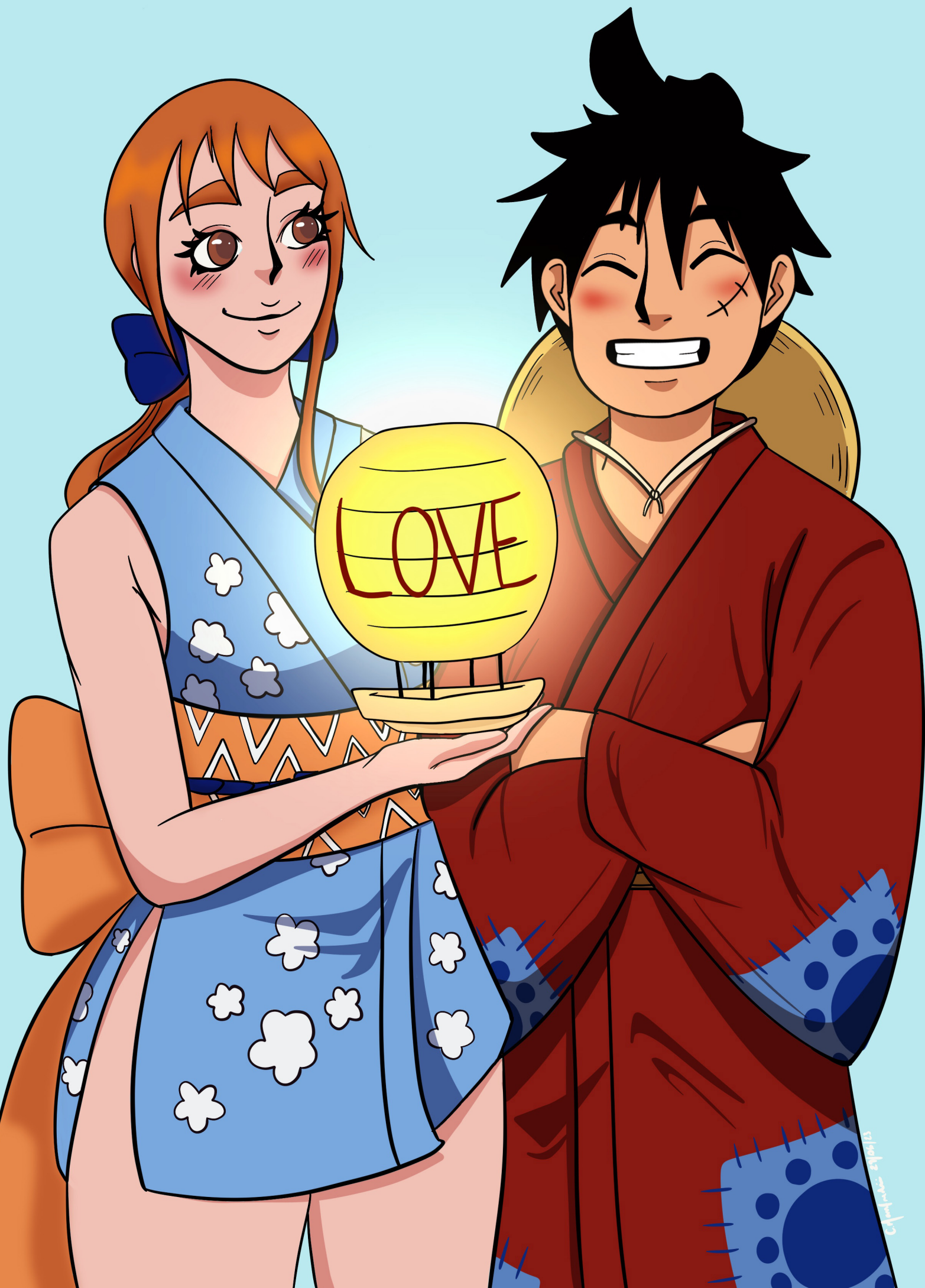
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Onigashima Climax



@ATHYDRAWZ











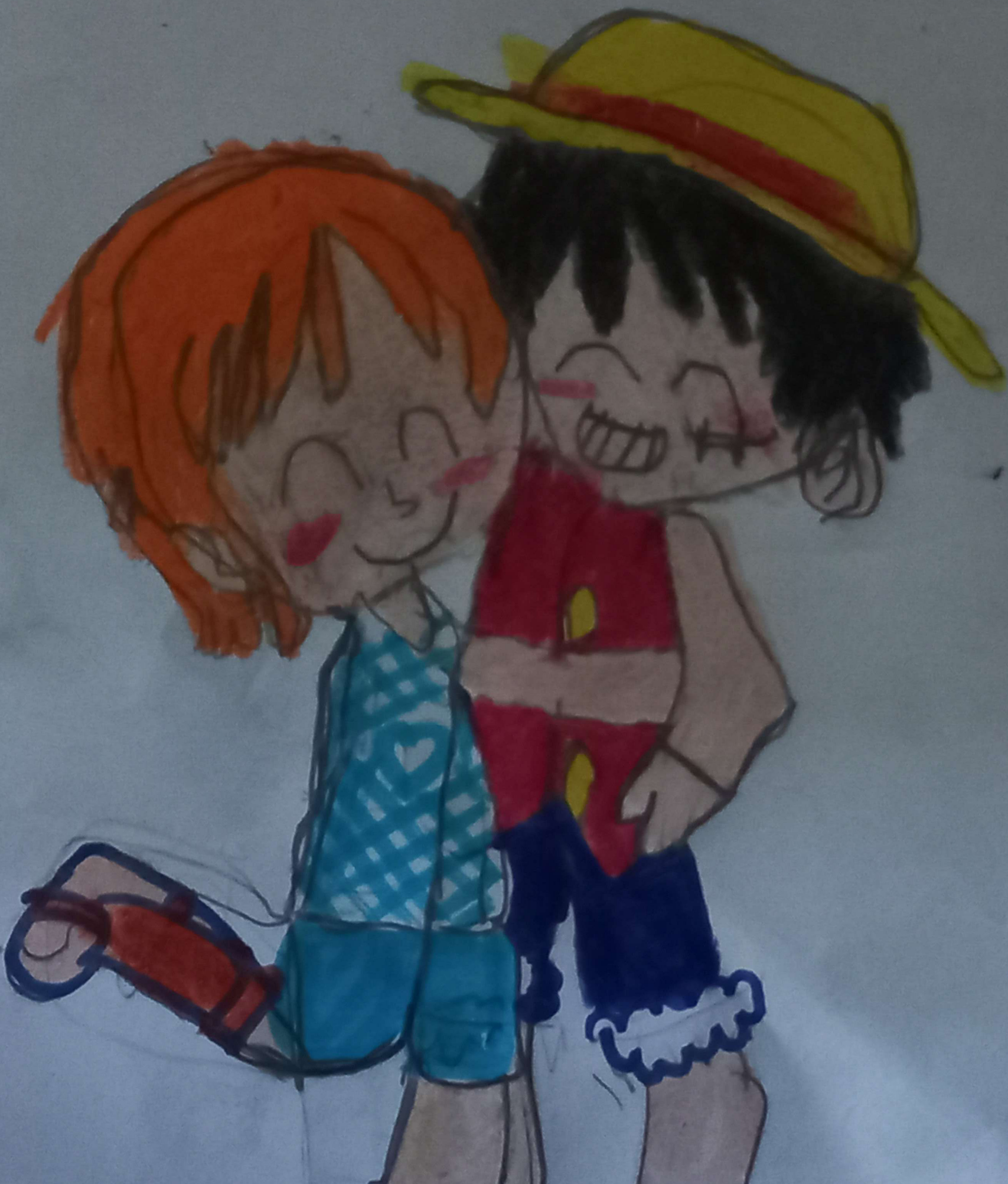


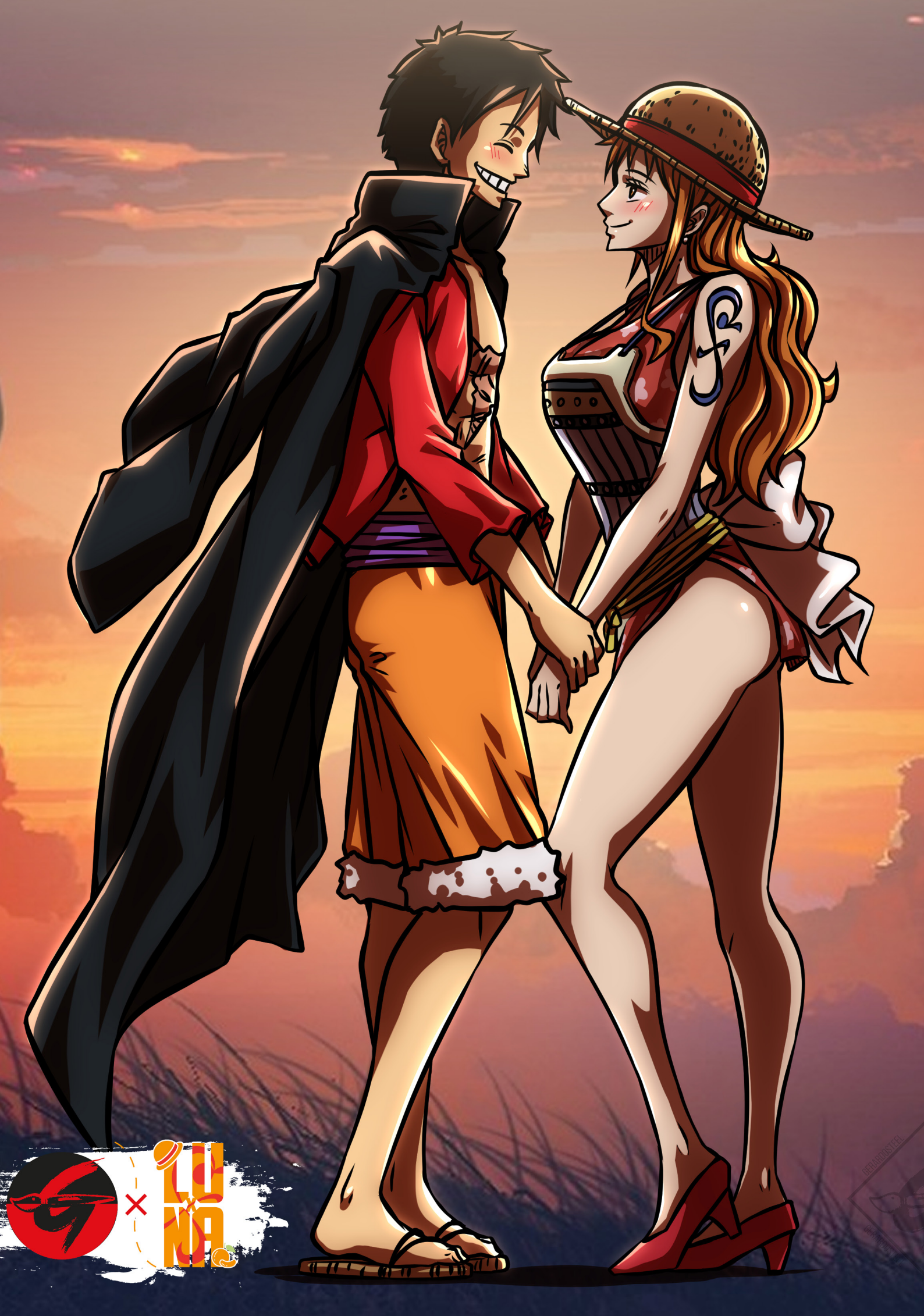
SUUGE
WOOAH!

NIKA
NAMI

@Clotton

@Clotton













[lissyart101](#)



weather_queen
Thousand Sunny

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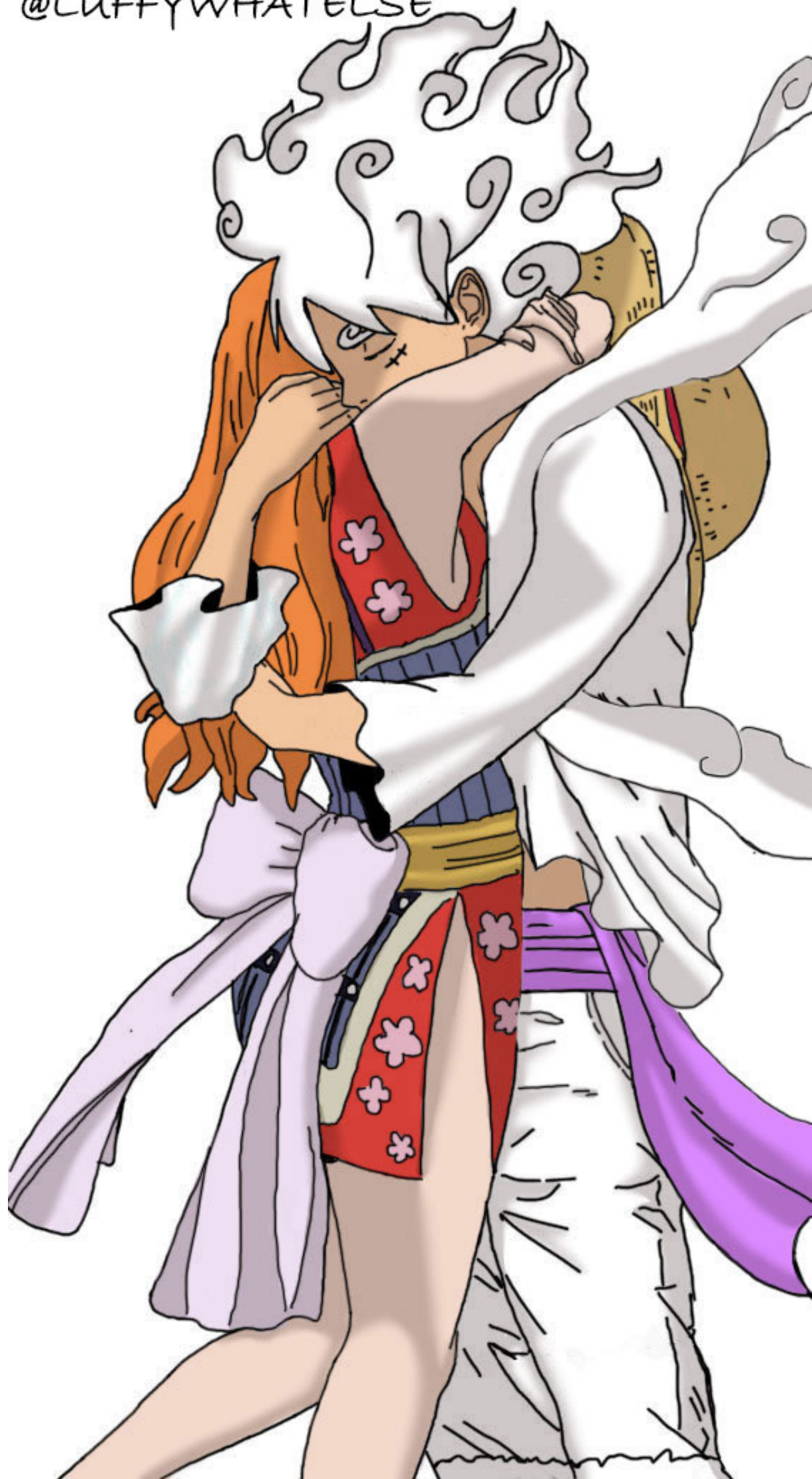


liked by **pirate.king.luffy**, **kingofhell**, and **366,000 others**

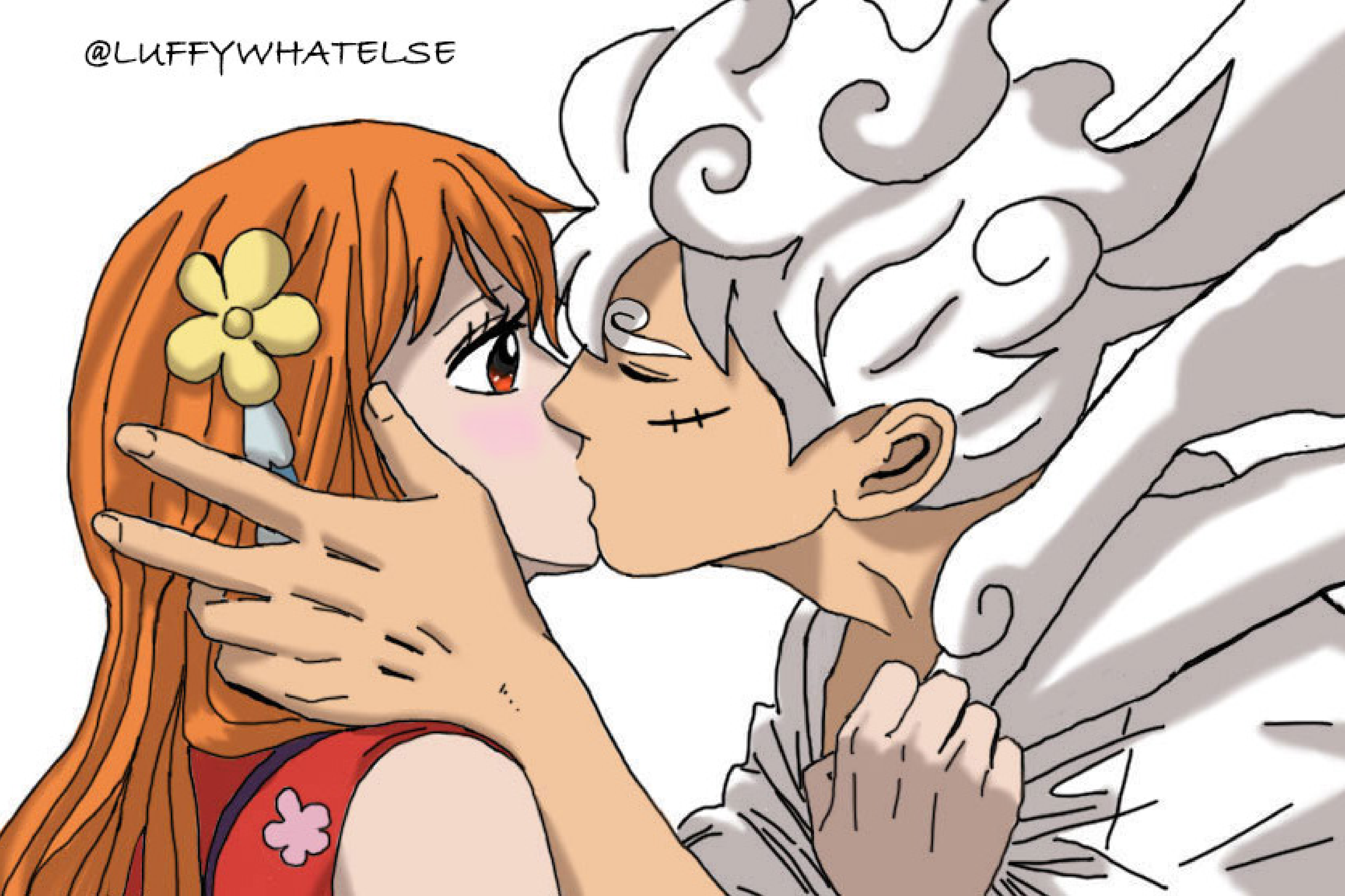
weather_queen Hanging out with my PRICELESS boyfriend!

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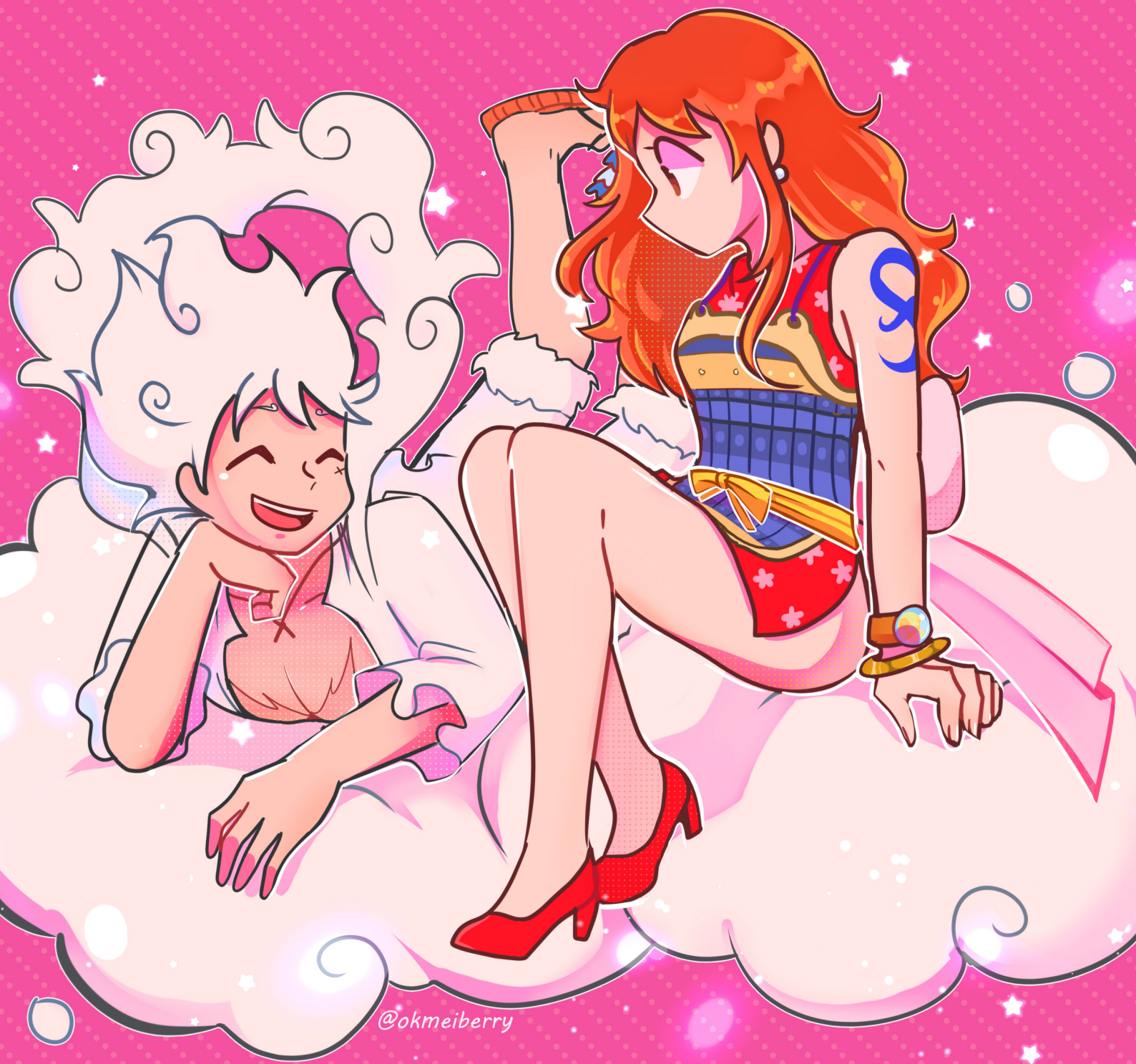
pirate.empress.hancock MARRY ME, LUFFY!!!
| **pirate.king.luffy** @pirate.empress.hancock no



@LUFFYWHATELSE





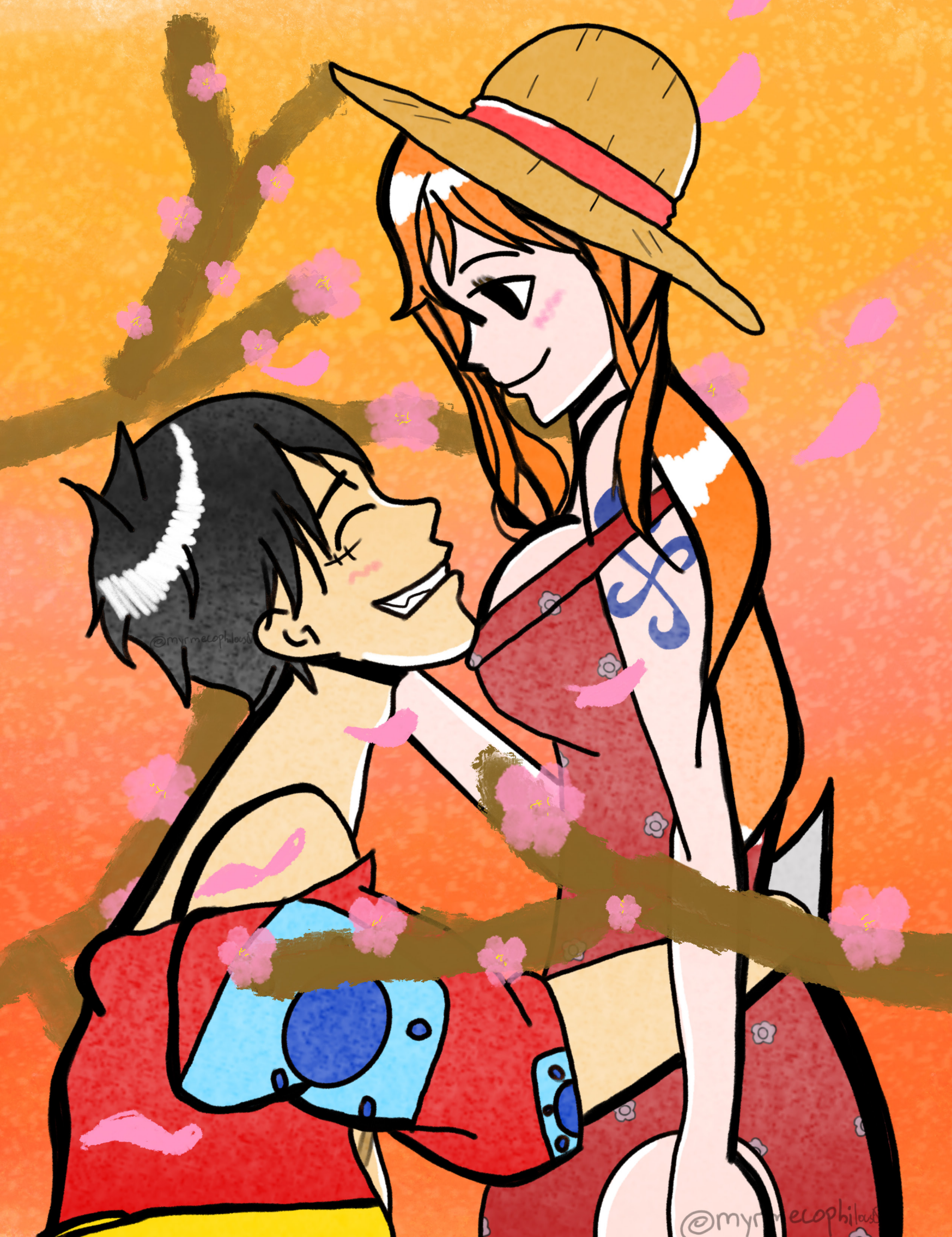


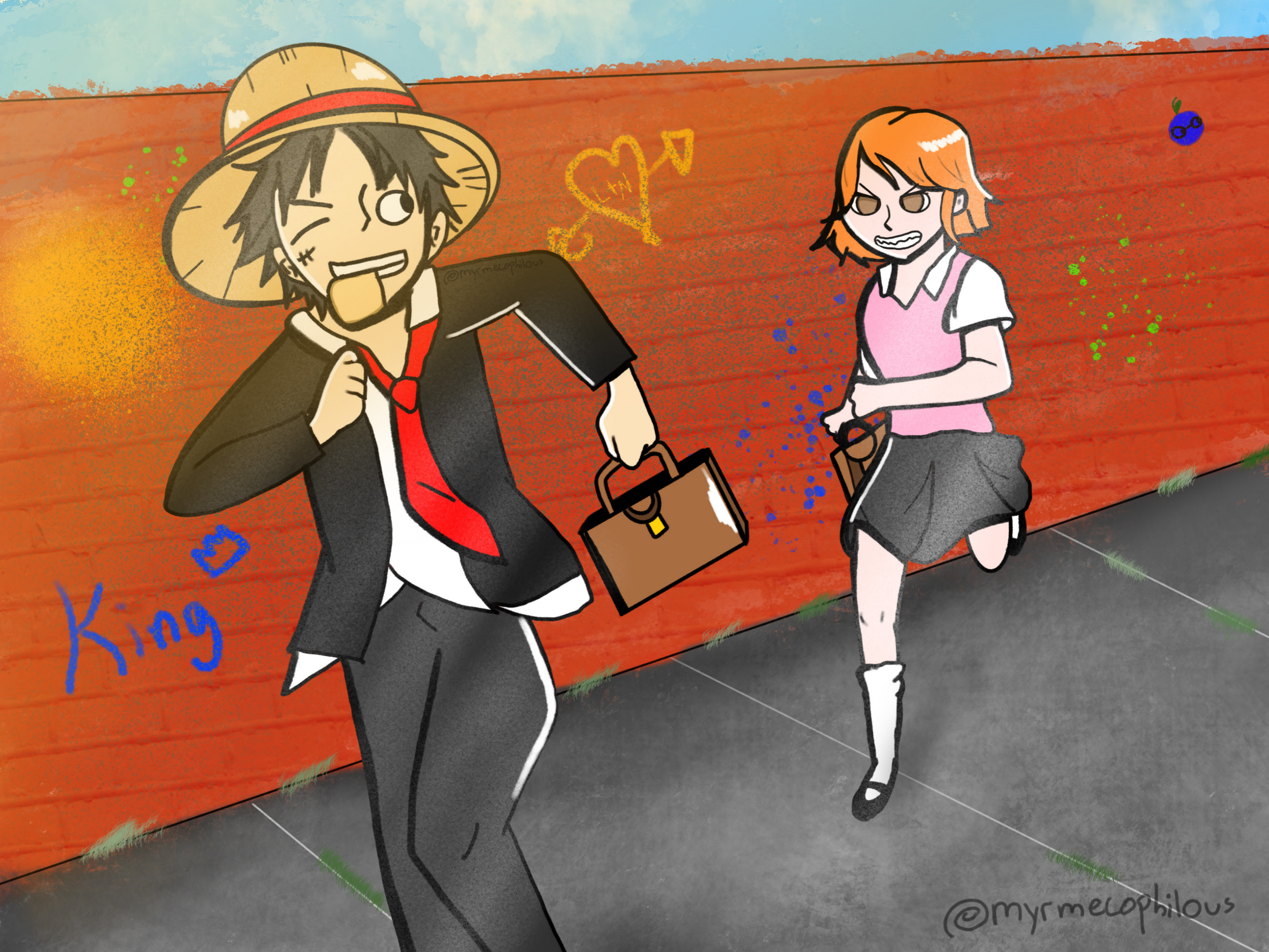




@okmeiberry







@myrmecophilous









"Sigh..."

A sigh slipped over the navigator's lips; a sigh that didn't go unnoticed by her captain.

Luffy lifted his head from his hands to look at his orange-haired navigator. The captain cocked an eyebrow, knowing that sigh all too well, but he still had no clue what it meant.

Chapter 2

Fanfictions

O-Tama's Little Diary

by Lalita

Hello! This is O-Tama's notebook! Mama gave this notebook for Tama to use because I'm a big girl now and I can have a diary! Mama said that here I can write what I do everyday and Tama thinks that is fun!

What can I say? Oh! I have to start sharing how I look, like teacher Vivi said on the exercise she sent for homework!

Tama is six years old now and I have two legs, two arms and two eyes and a nose and a mouth! Um, I don't know what else. Ah! Tama has long hair, color is purple!

I have fun writing! Mama said that because I have trouble with some homework, it's good to practice at home with the notebook.

Tama loves Mama and Papa! Mama is a teacher like Miss Vivi and works at the school, but she has the older kids and not O-Tama yet. She says I will have class with Mama in two years, but that's so long!

Mama's hair is orange and long and she has the biggest smile. She always takes care of me and I love her very very much. Like thiiiiis big! You can't see because you don't have eyes, notebook, but Tama had arms stretched very big.

Tama also loves Papa that big! Tama likes playing with Papa when he comes back home from work, even if sometimes he's a bit silly and forgets and sits on Mister Bunny's place when we have tea time.


Papa has black hair and a big smile too, but he has a scar under his eye because he says when he was small like me he was very naughty and got a scar.

Tama will share the fun days with Papa and Mama to Mister Diary, the notebook. But since the notebook is small I will call O-Tama's little diary!

The sun's rays filtered through the curtain while a slight breeze entered through the window. It was a warm spring morning, and as the day had only begun, a little bulge with purple hair was still sleeping soundly all tangled up with her bedsheets and the warm cover that was there to make sure she didn't end up catching a cold during the night.

On the ground lay her lion plushie, that probably fell there after much movement from the young child while sleeping.

A small creak sound came from her door, implying that someone was coming in. It was most likely her dog.



A light pull on her bedsheets ended up waking Tama and as she opened her eyes she saw the warm smile of her mother.

“Good morning, baby” the sweet voice of her mama filled her ears as the orange haired woman lifted her up and hugged her while carrying her out of bed as she was used to do almost since Tama was born.

“Mama! Good morning” the young girl hugged her back, still sleepy.

Nami smiled warmly and pecked her daughter's cheek lovingly, as she combed her fingers through Tama's messy bed-hair.

“Let's go down and have breakfast, hm? Mama made pancakes for you...”

Sleepiness instantly left the kid's body as she lightened up and smiled brightly, excited.

“Pancakes! Yes, yes!! I love pancakes” she exclaimed happily as she squirmed her way out of her mother's arms and ran towards the bathroom.

She quickly brushed her teeth and washed her face before heading out of the bathroom, only to see her mother standing by the entrance of the room, holding the hem of her white shirt in her hand — waiting for her.

Her mother looked beautiful today and it was obvious, especially because she wore one of those pretty dresses they wear every week. Her long green dress flowed down to her feet with matching earrings in both her ears, while her brown leather boots adorned her feet like usual.

Her orange hair was tied into a ponytail and as Nami reached the top step of the stairs the little girl couldn't help but feel happy as she always felt when her mother was around.

The feeling lingered for some time as they descended down the stairs and entered the kitchen.

Tama greeted her Papa, who was already sitting in his chair, drinking coffee and eating some toast with butter and strawberry jam.


“Papa! Good morning!”

Luffy turned to smile at his daughter, satisfied as she looked as cheerful as always.

“Good morning, Tama! Did you sleep well?”

“Hm!” she made a hum sound of approval as she sat down and took her cup.

Tama took a sip of her juice while eagerly waiting until her mom placed the plate of pancakes in front of her. Breakfast was served.



Tama looked at the plate full of fluffy pancakes topped with strawberry jam and blueberries that her mom had just placed in front of her. She ate her first bite slowly, savoring each taste that made its way down her throat. As soon as she'd finished her meal, she turned toward her mother again.

“Thank you so much for making breakfast, Mama!” she said and then she turned to make puppy eyes at her father. “Are we going outside now? Please?! Let's play before you leave!” her pleading voice sounded very cute to his ears.

And just like that, Luffy couldn't keep away the fond smile that made its way onto his lips, no matter how hard he tried.

He nodded, agreeing with Tama.

“We can play outside once I'm done washing my plate and taking a shower, okay?” he gave a small laugh while ruffling his daughter's hair affectionately “But when we go out to the garden you better be already changed into your school uniform, alright? We don't want to be late for school, also, don't forget your backpack.” he added.

“Okay, Papa!” Tama grinned as she clapped her hands happily. “Hurry up showering then!” she hopped off her chair, ready to run up to her room to get changed.

She hurried up the second flight of stairs while running inside her room, and closed the door behind her. She grabbed a pair of long socks and put them on, changed her undies, and buttoned up her shirt, plain white, and immediately changed into her uniform, not bothering to fix her clothes or even brush her hair.

That was until she came outside and her mother stopped her on her tracks and pulled her towards the bathroom to fix her hair, brush her teeth and fix the uniform.

When finally her mom deemed her ready, she let Tama go outside to the garden.

Nami knew her daughter well, and knew that she probably had forgotten to ready her backpack, so she would go and fix it for her, not forgetting to put inside the notebook she had gifted her and that the young child treasured greatly.

The orange haired woman took the backpack down with her and placed it next to the entrance door. All ready for school now.

Once Tama stepped outside, Luffy was already there waiting for her. Tama immediately ran up to him, hugging him tightly and starting to play before it was time to leave.

This was their everyday routine. Tama getting dressed up, her dad greeting her, and the two heading to the garden to play.

Little Diary, this is O-Tama!

Today morning is great! Mama woke up Tama and made pancakes! Tama loves pancakes! I

was really happy and it was so so yummy!

Tama also was really fast changing, I almost caught up with Papa, but he's way too fast! We played before it was time to go to school. Tama is writing this on the car right now! Papa is going to drop Mama and O-Tama to the school.

Papa promised today he would be home earlier so we can have movie night!

Tama is so excited! I can't wait!

Now Tama was on recess time, playing in the playground with one of her friends. A boy with black hair, glasses and a bright grin named Shin. He was a nice guy and Tama was really glad that they became friends. They could talk about everything and it seemed like Shachi understood what she wanted without her having to explain a single thing. And Tama loved when he played with her too.

They were playing tag and Tama was chasing him around, jumping over bushes and other things to try and get him, laughing loudly as they did.

It was fun being here with him. They were best friends and he treated Tama like an older sister — even if they were only a couple of months apart. Tama liked him a lot.

Then something hit the side of her face hard enough that she went flying backwards and landed painfully on the grass of the playground.

She heard Shin scream her name, but Tama didn't hear it clearly. One of the older kids approached, and picked up the ball he had kicked and that had hit Tama hard.

The boy laughed and walked away, passing by her while throwing the ball up and down lightly in his right hand. Tama got up slowly, wincing slightly with every movement.


She rubbed the spot on the side of her head where the ball had hit her, but the pain was quickly replaced by anger. It wasn't fair. That hurt way more than when she'd been pushed. Tama was just trying to play tag and he threw his ball at her and hit her head on purpose! Who does this? Tama thought angrily, angry tears forming in her eyes. The boy was the last person she ever wanted to beat. What was wrong with him?!

Suddenly she felt arms wrap around her waist tightly, lifting her up from the ground in one swift motion. She wrapped her arms around whoever was holding her, her fists clenching the back of his shirt as she buried her face into his chest.

Tama sniffled quietly as she heard a familiar voice talking above her:

“There we are” it was her uncle Zoro's voice, she could recognize it anywhere “It seems like that kid is going to be sent home today. I already told them to be more careful playing with the ball.” he shook his head while smiling widely.

Zoro placed her down and held her shoulders gently to look at her in the eye.



“Don’t cry, princess,” he stated calmly before wiping away the stray tears from her cheeks with his thumb. Tama just stared at her uncle as the redness disappeared from her eyes. Why did she start crying anyway?

“Do you want me to call Nami?” Zoro asked as he saw that she was still upset.

“No,” Tama shook her head slowly. “I’ll go back to class with Mrs Vivi,” she replied as she tried to stop her tears from falling all over again.

“Alright then. See ya tomorrow,” he smiled before patting her back softly “Don’t worry about that kid anymore.”

He walked away after that and turned towards the older kids to tell them. After wiping away her tears with the sleeve of her jacket Tama walked towards the classroom building, looking left and right as she walked to try and search for Mrs Vivi, who was her homeroom teacher.

She searched for her in the classroom, along with Shin. She eventually found Mrs Vivi, standing by the window looking outside at something. She didn’t seem to notice her friend's daughter approaching her.

“Excuse me, Mrs Vivi” she interrupted. Mrs Vivi immediately noticed her presence and turned to look at her, smiling.

“Oh hello dear, what brings you here? Recess time is not over yet, did something happen?” she asked, putting her hands together in the front of her blouse and raising one eyebrow.

Tama explained everything that happened on the playground to her teacher and Vivi tried to calm her down, assuring her that the kid that had hit her with the ball would be punished for that.

But soon the second half of the classes started.

O-Tama is very upset writing in Mr.Diary in class! I'm angry because an older kid hit me with ball on playground! It's not nice to do that!


Mrs Vivi said everything will be fine and the kids will get sanctioned. O-Tama don't know what sanction is but is fine.

I just want class to finish and get out to see Mama. I hope Papa remembers about movie night and comes to pick us from school!

O-Tama wants to watch the "Momotaro" movie!

Nami was saying goodbye to her students. The morning had gone rather quickly, the classes had overall gone fine.

She had managed to correct all the English exams during her break and had given them back to the kids during the last class.



Now, as she was saying goodbye to the last child of her class, she heard a tiny run and a small kid grab her leg. She didn't need to turn to know who it was.

“Tama! Are you done too? How was your day, sweetie?”

The child let go of her leg and opened her arms to be carried by her mother, thing that the orange haired immediately did.

“It was alright, Mama!”

Nami smiled as she held her little Tama. The girl hugged her mother and then rested her head on her shoulder.

“That's good! Did you say goodbye to Vivi before heading this way?”
Tama nodded.

“Yes, I did! She said to be careful and to see me again on Monday!” she giggled excitedly while her mother chuckled warmly.

“Then come, I'll take you home now so you won't be late for movie day tonight.”

Tama looked around nervously.

“Is papa here yet?” she asked hesitantly as she fidgeted under her mother's hold, a bit nervous about her daddy.

“Of course, silly,” her mother chuckled at the little girl's behavior “He will be here soon.” she whispered and patted her daughter's back.

She was right, almost ten minutes later Luffy showed up, carrying a huge bag filled with snacks and candy in his hands and grinning brightly, as always. His smile grew when he spotted his daughter waiting for him by the door; the smile never leaving his face no matter how much he tried to stop himself.

“Hey, Little Monkey! Ready for movie night?” he asked and ruffled her hair while kissing the top of her head. Tama couldn't help but smile. Her parents are so nice.


Her mother placed a gentle hand on her shoulder.

“We are ready to go, now! Right, Tama?” the little girl nodded and so the orange-haired turned to her husband and asked “Where did you park, Luffy?”

Luffy pointed out on the side of the school yard, in the farthest corner from the playground. There was the small firetruck parked there, Tama's eyes immediately lit up.

“Whoa! Papa, the truck!”

Both parents giggled at the cute reaction from Tama. Nami didn't exactly expect him to take



the firetruck to come and pick them up from school, so she decided to ask with a hint of teasing.

“Yes, papa Luffy, did they let you take it home today from the station?” she raised an eyebrow, crossing her arms against her chest and looking amusedly up at her husband.

Tama looked between them both curiously. The two adults were acting very strange. Tama would never understand why, but the two most important people in her life always acted funny whenever Luffy came home from work or from the station.

“Huh? Well, yeah. I only had to say the firetruck is Tama's favorite,” Luffy responded, pointing towards his daughter who was standing next to him. “Isn't that right, baby?”

That made Nami burst out laughing. That was not something she'd expected Luffy to say or do, because although he knew Tama liked to ride in the firetruck as much as she liked to sit on her father's shoulders, he hadn't actually shown her the vehicle—not that she minded. Nami was still laughing as she walked towards Luffy and took the bag that was hanging loosely from his right hand.

Oh, for sure she knew her husband was going to get an earful from his chief officer when he came back to the Fire Station.

But they still had to go home and get ready for movie night.

Mr. Diary! You won't believe! Papa came with the red firetruck to pick O-Tama and Mama from school! It was so cool and big! And red! And it made a loud noise!

O-Tama has gone to the supermarket before going home with Papa and Mama, because we needed to buy groceries. I asked Mama for the special cereal that shows on the TV in the morning when has breakfast, and she let me! I'm happy!

We finished shopping and took the truck and now we're teaching home. O-Tama is writing on the truck and head spins, I feel dizzy!

As Nami and Luffy were leaving the groceries in the kitchen and organizing the pantry, Tama ran to her bedroom to leave her backpack there and get changed into more comfortable clothes.

When she did, she came back down with her diary and a pen in her hand, as she sat down on the sofa, waiting for her parents to be done preparing the snacks for the movie night.

Nami decided to prepare something quick that they could heat up later in the middle of the movie if they wanted to have dinner. She went for some stir-fry noodles.

Soon enough, the three of them were sitting down eating snacks, and getting ready to watch the movie.



“What movie do you want to watch today, Tama?” Luffy asked his daughter.

“Momotaro!”

Luffy chuckled as he raised his eyebrow.

“Huh? Again? But we watched that one the last time too!”

Tama whined and turned to look at her dad with puppy eyes and a begging expression.

“But I want to watch it again, Papa! It's my favorite!”

Nami giggled and nodded, looking at her husband while she patted the little girl's head.

“That's true, Luffy. It is Tama's favorite, after all.”

Luffy was a man of weak heart for his family, and of course, he wasn't about to say no when her daughter asked to watch that movie. Even if they all probably already knew the full dialogs by memory.

As he put the movie on Tama was lying on Nami's lap, leaning against her mom while chewing happily on some gummies, while Luffy leaned against her back and ate a few chips while listening to the movie.

As the movie went on, Tama was partially filling up her diary.

We are watching the movie now, Mistee Diary! O-Tama is so happy Papa put the Momotaro movie on! Mama prepared noodles to eat and there's lots of snacks!

I'm having so much fun! Today has been so so fun! Even if I was upset before at the playground, I always feel better when I come back home to Papa and Mama.

Because with them I always have so much fun and I'm happy. I love them so so so so much!

I love my famil—

The credits of the movie were rolling, the snacks had been finished during the time they had been in front of the TV, dinner was already finished and now the movie was too.

Tama was now laying in Nami's lap, fast asleep.

As the credits rolled, Nami slowly lifted her head to look at her husband with a smile.

He returned her smile.

And they stayed like that for a moment, just watching each other, smiling. Neither spoke nor moved an inch.



Then, they leaned in and kissed their daughter's forehead and slowly got up from the sofa.

They headed upstairs together, making their way to their daughter's bedroom, Luffy carrying the little girl sleeping in his arms.

Once they entered their room, they carefully placed their daughter in bed and closed the covers up over her form.

They kissed her again and made sure she was covered properly. Then they looked lovingly at her. They really loved their little girl. And that was something that could never change.

Luffy turned to start to walk away from the bed and then stopped in his tracks when he felt a tight grip on the fabric of his shirt. Then he could hear the fragile sound of the sleepy little girl under the covers.

“Papa?”

He turned around once again and kneeled down to be eye level with his daughter.

“Yes, Tama?”

“Did you like the movie?”

Luffy smiled and nodded, even if the little girl was only looking at him through half-lidded eyes.

“Yes, baby, I did. Now sweet dreams, little monkey...”

A small smile graced his lips as he stood up again. As he was leaving the room, he heard the little girl calling for them both softly once more.

“Papa, Mama... Goodnight, I love you.”

“We do too. Goodnight.”

With that, they left the room, closing the door behind them gently, leaving their child sleeping peacefully in the comfort of her bed surrounded by soft white pillows, her plushy beside her.

They both went back down to the living room, and as they cleaned the empty bags of snacks and the dishes, Luffy caught a glimpse of a book and a pen on the ground, that must have fallen down from the sofa.

From the cover, he could immediately tell who it belonged to, and he couldn't help but smile.

Of course, his little girl was writing a diary, Nami had told him before about it, and he had seen her carry it around.

He picked it up, and noticed the last page Tama had been writing down.

Nami approached and peeked over his shoulder.

“What's this?” she asked.

“Well, it seems it's her little diary. Look at the last entry, love.” he said with a loving smile.

Nami smiled as she read what the little girl said, then, she picked up the pen from the ground and asked Luffy to give the diary, and then wrote:

“We love you too, O-Tama. So so much”

And so, they set the diary down on the coffee table, and went to bed once they were done cleaning.

Once there, they closed the door to their bedroom.

Good morning, Mr. Diary! It's a new day, yes, yes! Today is Saturday! O-Tama woke up so early today, so much because Mama and Papa are still asleep.

I went to the living room and put on the TV to watch cartoons and grabbed cereal!

Oh! Tama forgot to finish writing the day yesterday because I fell asleep!

Mama and Papa have written in Mister Diary! I love love love them so much, but no lookies anymore on Mr. Diary!

I can't wait to see what we do today when Mama and Papa wake up. This will be a good day!

P.S: I should ask Mama if she's okay when she wakes up, because Mama woke up O-Tama during the night and I could hear loud noises and she said something hurt! Maybe it's the monster spider that grabbed her from her ankles during the night! So scary!

The end

The Bond of Soulmates

by Leo

The war in Onigashima was in its final moments, the big stars had already been defeated as well as Big Mom, Kaido was the only one left to be defeated, Luffy was in the middle of his fight with Kaido when at a critical moment he was hindered by the agent from CP0, making Kaido hit a full attack on Luffy, causing his defeat, and also his probable death, as no sound came out of his body... His voice disappeared.

Kaido, very angry with the intervention in his fight with the Straw Hat, fiercely attacks the agent causing a great tremor throughout the island, the castle was already on fire leaving everyone inside in danger, suddenly a blast of Explosive Breath is shot into the main hall, Kaido appears in the main hall in his dragon form.

“Where is your leader!? I must have momonosuke’s surrender!!!” Those words were hard to hear but the next ones were even worse - STRAW HAT LUFFY IS DEAD!! IF ANYONE ELSE WANTS TO CHALLENGE ME, STEP FORWARD!!!

The beast pirates celebrated their leader’s victory excitedly while the alliance was down due to the announcement of the death of its greatest name, well, this time it was nothing rash, no one could hear Luffy’s voice, everyone was giving up the fight, everything looked lost, until Nami came out of hiding.

“Hey, don’t go out there-yoi!!”

“You want to let him get away with that!? What is that overgrown snake talking about?! Keep your preposterous lies to yourself!!” Said Nami

“Big bro...” Said Otama with tears in his eyes.

“There’s no way Luffy lost!!! Of course he’s not dead!! That’s ridiculous!!”

Kaido looked at her and said:

“Well, at least **one** of you has some moxie...”


“YOU’RE A LIAR!! I DON’T BELIEVE YOU!!”

Kaido uses a Boro breath to kill Nami but she doesn’t even move, Marco appears to save her.

“DON’T LOSE YOUR COMPOSURE! NOT BEFORE IT’S ALL OVER-YOI!!”

Nami is on the floor with burns whispering Luffy’s name as Otama arrives to help her.

That was one of the worst moments in Nami’s life, hearing those words hurt her a lot. Luffy was the man responsible for saving and freeing her, but that wasn’t all.



Luffy was everything to her, her captain, her friend, her companion... Her emotional anchor, and on top of that, her first crush.

The relationship she had with him was very deep, many things can be said about them, but what was the basis of everything, was respect and mutual trust, she did not let anyone mock or speak ill of Luffy or his dream. , and he never let anyone hurt her, if they did, Luffy would kick anyone's ass, they never doubted each other, ever, but Nami always worried about him because of his irascible and irresponsible attitudes.

Nami had feelings for him, but never had the courage to tell him, either because of fear of rejection or because she would never have a chance with the pirate empress as an opponent, she loved him so much, to the point of giving up her own life for his, she loved him so much, that he accepted to die so as not to live in the world without him, without Luffy, Nami doesn't exist... She can't live without him... And the same for him.

Luffy was never one of the smartest, he was really slow, but still he wasn't a complete idiot, he knew things around him, he knew what a marriage was, that's why he refused the empress's proposal, and also because he didn't love her like that, some more "exciting" sensations were things he still didn't know how they were, he never felt them to know how to deal with them, without leaving aside the good sensations of a warm and racing heart, the butterflies in his stomach. All of this has passion as its main point, Luffy had never cared much about it, nobody had ever made him feel something like that, that was until Nami appeared in his life.


Luffy and Nami never had the opportunity to feel more "things" for another person, both experienced the first time with each other, Luffy was attracted to a beautiful girl, Nami was attracted to a beautiful boy, but the characteristics of both made the passion being even greater for them. A boy with a beautiful smile and a heart of gold, the kindest man she has ever seen, and a beautiful girl with orange hair, a strong and kind personality, the most beautiful woman he has ever seen.

Nami always liked to have her personal space, that's why she never let perverts touch her, she liked to take care of her own body and appearance, but not to please perverts, but to please herself, but when Luffy invaded her personal space she never hit him or got mad at him for it, he contained no malice in his actions, maybe that was why she let him do that, or maybe it was because it was "him".

On Luffy's side, he never cared about the female body, but seeing Nami in a bra, and then seeing her naked, he realized that the female body could be more interesting than he thought, so he began to take advantage of opportunities. to appreciate Nami's body without her noticing, such as to see a log pose.

Returning to Onigashima, at the end of the war Luffy defeated Kaido with his Gear 5 after much struggle. During the recovery, Luffy and Zoro were the most harmed and injured, both ended up being in a coma for 7 days, Hiyori took charge of cleaning the bodies of both, however Nami offered to clean Luffy's body claiming that it would be difficult for Hiyori to clean both of them herself. It was clearly Nami's lie, she just didn't want to let another woman see Luffy's naked body... Yes, Nami is secretly jealous of Luffy.

When Luffy and Zoro woke up, everything happened the way the Straw Hats do, excitement



and joy, before the festival started, Nami decided once and for all to speak her feelings to Luffy, so before Luffy ran around, Nami called The captain:

“Luuffy!!”

“Heey!! Namii!!”

“Can I talk to you before the festival? Alone...” Say Nami with an apprehensive and worried face.

Luffy didn’t understand the concern on her face, but agreed smiling as usual:

“Of course!”

After they goes to be alone, Nami decided to not hesitate, she will tell him her feelings for sure.

“Luffy, I have something to tell you.”

“What is Nami?”


“I was so worried about losing you forever, I thought I lost you like I lost Bellemere” - tears start to stain Nami’s face, Luffy despairs and starts to panic trying to find a way to make his navigator stop crying , but Nami motions with her hand for him to hear - “Luffy, I don’t want to spend the rest of my life with this, this pain of losing you... It’s the worst pain I could feel in mine, you saved my village, you saved me too, you have no idea how important you are to me, I can’t go a day without thinking about you, you give me reasons to live..”

Luffy can’t stand seeing Nami say such sad things and hugs her to try and make her feel better, and it really helps, Nami returns the hug and snuggles into Luffy’s arms. Nami feels safe and protected in his arms, the strong and powerful arms that faced so many battles become very cozy and warm, Nami feels privileged to be able to have Luffy like this all to herself, Nami’s tears wet Luffy’s kimono a little but he doesn’t care at all, he only cares about making his navigator smile, after all he promised that to Genzo.

“Nami...”

“I don’t finished yet.” Luffy just nods for Nami to finish - “From the beginning, I always admired you for your courage and bravery, you always gave me more reason to admire you, you made me who hated pirates to become one, you did so much for me, I don’t think I’ll ever be able to thank you properly for everything you’ve done, I just wanted to tell you that I really enjoy your company, even if you are reckless, even with your faults, I don’t care about them at all, your qualities are endless and that’s what I like most about you, you are simply yourself, that’s why I can’t lose this chance, which may be the last of my life to say... I love you...”

Luffy was shocked by the revelation, after all he never imagined that Nami liked him, it took him a while to process everything that was said, so much so that Nami looked at him and saw his shocked reaction and thought he was going to say that he didn’t feel anything anymore than friendship for her, before he said something Nami tried to say before him:



“Luffy i know you probably don’t know what i’m saying to you, but-”

“Nami...”

Nami looks at Luffy with a serious face, his voice came out calm and serious, something a little unusual coming from him, Nami was very nervous and sweating cold, she thought he was going to say that he didn’t love her, and that they were just friends, however Nami saw Luffy smile and say:

“I’m glad I’m not the only one! Shishishishi!”

“What????”

“I love you too Nami” Luffy smiled as always “that must be why I dream about you a lot.”

“Really!?”

“Yeah! I wasn’t sure why that happened, after being separated from you guys for 2 years and a little chat with Rayleigh-san I understood.”

“So... You love me too?”

“Yes!! Love so so much you! I wanted to tell you this but I was afraid you would hit me for acting like Sanji! Shishishishi!”

“Luffy... I’m sorry, i would never hit you for that, beside that, I have dreams of you too.”

“Really!? How are they?”

“Well, nothing much, just you and me sailing the world together.” Says Nami, a little embarrassed.

“So cool!! My dreams are a lot of fun.. You and I are married and we have a child.”

“REALLY!?? D-do you like these dreams?” Nami is so nervous and embarrassed that she stutters.

“I love these dreams. I wish they came true, but only one difference.”

“Which?”

“Two children instead of one, a boy and a girl, Ace and Bellemere.”

“Luffy...” Nami gets emotional and starts to cry.

“Nami! Did I say something I shouldn’t?”

“No you idiot fufufufu, I just loved your choice of names.”

“Nami.”



“What was Luffy?” Nami tries to compose herself and wipes her tears.

“You want to have children with me?” Nami smiles and tries to stand firm even with her eyes watering.

“This is what I want most in life.” Nami says very emotional with tears of happiness in her eyes - “Luffy, can you promise me two things?”

“Of course Nami! What?”

“First I want you to promise to be by my side for the rest of our lives.”

“Right!” Luffy immediately speaks without even thinking about it, really wanting this very much. - “And the other?”

“Promise never to tell anyone about us.”

“But why Nami?”

“Because it’s dangerous for the whole world to know about it, moreover, our crewmates may not handle it very well. This will be our secret, right Luffy?”

“Right!”

“Luffy... Can I ask you something?”

“Of course! Whatever you want.”

“Thank you!”

Nami kisses Luffy with a lot of love and affection, this surprises Luffy but soon he reciprocates equally with the same intensity. After kissing for a long time, they break apart panting and out of breath.

“Nami I think I found something better than meat.”

“What is this Luffy?”

“It’s you.” Luffy smiles the way only he can, and also warms Nami’s heart with just his smile.

“I love you Luffy.” Nami says whispering and hugging Luffy with a lot of love.

“I love you Nami.” Luffy responds by returning the hug and feeling lighter and more comfortable in Nami’s embrace.

“Don’t forget heard?”

“Never tell anyone about us and be by your side for the rest of our lives, yes... I PROMISE!”

“Thank you so much Luffy! You are the best person I’ve ever met.”

“You too Nami, you are the best person to be the Queen of Pirates.”

After that, Luffy and Nami swore to never part and love each other until the end of their lives, and of course, secretly from the entire crew, although some already know about them well before, but that doesn’t matter, if they are one with each other everything will work out, until the end of their lives, loving and caring for each other, like soulmates.



The end

Simple moments

by LissyArt101

Her heart was pounding in her chest as she stared up at her oranges. She feared that that loud sound of her heartbeat would wake everybody up. The sun had only just risen above the horizon and she felt the morning dew drip from the leaves onto her face. She had fallen asleep here last night, fallen asleep right underneath her tiny orange grove to the rocking of the waters. They were in the climate of a nearby spring island on the Grand Line, and after a wreckless day, she had decided to ease her mind, and stress by tending to the precious oranges that reminded her so dearly of her mother.

That was not the reason her heart was beating so fast. If it had been, she would have been certain she was sick. No, the reason her heart was beating so *loudly* was because of the person who was currently resting his head on her chest. *On her chest*. Had he been Sanji, she would have killed him already, maybe not literally, Sanji has his own benefits in the crew. Had it been Zoro, or Usopp, or literally any other guy on the crew, she would have knocked out cold, instead, it was the one person that she probably hit the most because of his stupidity, but relied on like no other. Her hands trembled as she slowly moved them from being her pillow to run through those black locks of hair.

He was sleeping so soundly it was unlike him. The way she felt his breath against her skin, in the revealing outfit she was currently adorning, sent shivers down her spine. For once Luffy was still asleep when she woke up. He usually would have been bounding around the deck, egging everyone to get up and look at something.

“Hey, look at this sea king!” He’d yell, before bursting into laughter as the said sea king would attempt to eat their ship.

“Wow! That cyclone looks so close!” He’d be kicking his feet back in laughter as the wind nearly sucked him off of the Sunny’s figurehead.

“Let’s have a snowball fight!” He’d burst into everyone’s bedroom’s letting the cold air and snowy winds give nearly everyone a cold.

No, instead of any of that, he was sleeping so soundly against her, she almost feared how hyper he would be when he woke up. His arms pulled her waist closer to him as she combed her fingers through his hair. She kind of wished he was at the right angle she could steal a kiss from, but she settled for lifting up her head to plant a kiss on the top of his. Her heart was pounding, and his ear was *right against it*. She hoped it wouldn’t wake him up.

She had expected him not to be here, she expected him to have gotten up out of boredom and gone to find Usopp or Chopper last night, but he didn’t. She remembered so vividly as she began trimming the branches when he had come up to her, tapping her on the shoulder.

“Yes?”



“Nami, don’t you want to play?”

“I’m good, Luffy,” she replied, before turning back to her trees.

“What are you doing?” he asked, upon seeing how she truly didn’t want to join the games.

“I’m taking care of my oranges.”

“They aren’t orange, though, Nami.” Luffy answered, as he lifted an unripe orange in his hand.

“Not yet, that one isn’t ripe yet.” Nami answered, turning back to what she was doing.

Luffy hummed, “When will it be ripe?”

Nami glanced at him, before sighing, “It’ll be ripe later this year.”

“Later, huh?” he mumbled, he sat down, “Would you join us later?”

She looked down at him, he wasn’t leaving? “Maybe.”

He looked up at her, “Can I wait for later then?”

She sighed, “Sure.” He wasn’t really one to wait, so the fact that he didn’t even get up from his spot kind of shocked her.

It was probably at least five minutes before he spoke again, “Is taking care of your oranges fun?”

Nami lifted a small soft smile to her face, “It’s relieving.”

“Relieving?” Luffy asked, “Why?”

She looked down at him, “Because I like taking care of them.”

Luffy nodded, “Why?”

She smiled, “Well, I like them a lot, they’re precious to me, so I want to make sure that they’re taken care of. I don’t want to lose them, Luffy.”

His eyes widened, “So... like how I like taking care of you?”

Her eyes met his, “What?”

He lay down so his face was obscured by the branches, “I like taking care of you, right?”

He was asking as if she would know the answer. She took a deep breath, “Do you like taking care of me?”

“Of course!” Luffy answered, followed by his contagious laughter, “I like taking care of you, and Zoro, and Usopp, and Sanji, and Chopper, and Robin, and Franky, and Brook, and Jinbei.”



“Oh.”

“I’m the captain, I should take care of my friends, shouldn’t I?”

She nodded, and knelt down so she could see his face, “That’s because you care about us, right?”

He looked at her, and the subtle amount of moonlight that shone through the branches made patterns on his face, “Of course, Nami.”

She sighed, “You’re so kind, Luffy.”

He stretched his arm out and pulled her forward so that she ended up lying beside him, “Why do you look sad?”

“Sad? Do I look sad?” Nami asked, she’d admit that she was a bit disappointed, but it was Luffy.

He brushed her hair out of her face, “Yeah, you do. Why?”

She sighed, and turned to look up through the branches, “I’m not sad, Luffy. I’m proud of you.”

“Proud?” Luffy asked.

She nodded, “Of course, you’ve accomplished so much, why shouldn’t I be proud of our captain?”

He sat up, and turned over so that he hovered over her, “You’ve accomplished a lot, too, Nami.”


She looked up into his eyes, seeing herself reflected in them. Her heart skipped a beat as it naively thought he’d kiss her. “Maybe, but not as much as my captain.”

He gave her a big smile, before shaking his head, “But I’m still proud of you, too.”

She stared into his eyes, how they turned into little crescent shapes when he smiled, how they stared solely at her, as if she were the only thing that mattered in the world, “You know, Luffy…” she began, and his smile dropped ever so slightly, as his eyes widened. He hummed a response, urging her to continue. “Sometimes you really are…” she trailed off.

His eyes were as wide as saucers, still expecting the end of what she was saying, he opened his mouth to ask, when the words were caught in his throat as she enveloped him in a hug, pulling him down to her. She felt his head turn toward her at the action, and she leaned her cheek against his ear. “Nami?” he asked.

She shook her head, “Hey, Luffy,” she mumbled, “I think that my affection for you goes beyond simple friendship.”



He attempted to pull himself out of her grasp to look at her, but she tightened her hug around him, pinning him in place, “What’s beyond friendship? Is it a bad thing?”

She giggled lightly, “No, Luffy, it’s not a bad thing, it’s the complete opposite.”

“So it’s a good thing, then?” Luffy clarified.

She nodded, turned her head so she could nuzzle her nose into his neck, “You’re amazing, Luffy... and honestly, I really wish you’d just understand my feelings and return them already.”

“Return them? When did I take them, Nami?” he asked, attempting to pull away again.

She smiled at his naivety, “You stole my heart a long time ago.”

He attempted to pull away again, but she tightened her hug even more, “I don’t want to steal your heart, Nami! You’d die!”

She shook her head, and planted a kiss right on his neck, “No, it’s a good thing, Luffy, I’m glad you’re the one that stole it.” He was silent, and she slowly unraveled her arms from around him, slowly he moved himself away from her, but not far.

To support himself, he placed one hand on either side of her, and looked down, his eyes filled with concern, “I’m confused, Nami.”

“Why?”

“Because how can I steal your heart?” he looked down at her chest, “It’s yours, I don’t want to steal anything that’s yours.”

She smiled a small smile, and reached up to caress his cheek, “What if it’s a gift? Will you accept a gift from me, Luffy?”

The moon was probably directly above her miniature orange grove now, the way the light of the moon created a sort of glow around Luffy, despite them hiding underneath the branches and leaves, made her second guess what she was saying. Was it the right thing to do? To tell him about her feelings *now*? Should she have waited until they reached Laughtale?

“Any of your gifts I’d accept, Nami.” Luffy replied.

No, she shouldn’t be doing what she was doing. She shouldn’t be. He’s her captain. He’s her *captain*. How could she do such a thing to her captain? But he was so caring, so innocent. He was the best person, and the only one that she’d give her heart so willingly to. She’d give him nearly anything he’d ask for, be it the One Piece, navigating to a dangerous island, or a simple arm band. She’d make sure he’d have it, and she’d give him things he probably never would have thought to ask for, things that were so tremendously precious to her. She’d give him her time, her skills she had once despised, her heart, and her first kiss.

Her lips met his own, when she pulled his head down to her, she closed her eyes and tenderly pressed those lips that she had made sure never to give away, to the one person who

seemed to keep all of her feelings, and heart. She knew he'd never do anything to hurt her, he was the best person to keep all of those precious things safe. It didn't matter if they were underneath the oranges or even in the middle of Whole Cake Island, she knew that he would never do anything to hurt her.

She released his head, and let their lips part ways, she blinked her eyes open to look into his own. What happened next shocked her. In a split second, he pecked her lips with his own, before engulfing her in a hug, "I liked that, Nami." he mumbled, "Don't give that to anyone else, okay? They're my oranges."

She blushed, and licked her lips. Now she was getting embarrassed? The subtle flavor of the oranges she had been snacking on earlier in the day was still ever so slightly present on her lips. Did he kiss her back solely to receive that flavor? *Don't give it to anyone else?* Give what? Her kisses? She glanced down at him as he decided to just hug her here. She looked up at the leaves and green oranges above her.

With now the sunlight shining through those leaves instead of the romantic moonlight from last night, the moments she had shared with him were rushing through her head, and with each one her heart pounded louder, and louder. She absently touched her lips with the tips of her fingers, her lips were his. She'd give them to him again and again, even if he'd never asked for them. He was just being Luffy, he was just being his adorable self, and yet, for some reason she found his words last night so romantic, she might have considered it a proposal, if it weren't Luffy the one saying it.

He yawned as he sat up, slightly surprising her, his head hit a branch, waking him up. He blinked as he looked around. His eyes wandered before meeting her own, he leaned down and pecked her lips again, waking her up from any slumber that still clung to her. The dew drops that had settled in his hair and on the leaves dropped onto her face as he looked down at her. He flashed her a beautiful smile, before crawling out from under the branches, to the smell of Sanji's cooking, no doubt.

"Luffy?" Nami blinked, as her blush adorned her cheeks again. His oranges. His. That was right, even if he didn't even ask her for anything, she was still *his*. She was his navigator, and he was her captain. She'd do whatever it took to take him to where he wanted to be, and make sure that that joyful smile never left his face. The sunlight that bounced off of hair as he ran down to the kitchen, radiating that playfulness reminded her of the moonlight that engulfed them in romance. Two sides of the same coin, he wasn't changing because of their silent moment last night, and that's what made her fall for him all the more. She loved three things, oranges, money, and Luffy.

The end

The lucky fact of your existence

by *Luffywhatelse*

Note: Modern AU where Luffy and Nami are from different countries and Luffy is Brazilian

In Brazil, the sun seems to rise and set too late, and Nami finds herself awake at every sunrise, sleepy at every sunset. It's as if she herself is unable to adapt to that natural phenomenon which takes place cyclically, every day, at the same time; as if the scientific explanations that she knows so well weren't enough not to be surprised and fascinated by the rising and setting sun every time.

Luffy is fascinated by everything. He's curious, hungry to discover new things. The answers he finds to his questions are not always conventional - sometimes the questions themselves are not - but they're all characterized by a fascinating desire to know, which captivates Nami every time. She would spend hours studying the way his eyes light up, the way his accent slips into Brazilian when he speaks rapidly, too wrapped up in the topic to notice.

She loves him. It's a love she never thought she could feel, one she never thought she could achieve.

When Luffy asked her to live with him in Brazil, she assumed that he was playing a joke on her; when he asked her to marry him, she replied with a docile, innocent smile.

"Are you asking me seriously?"


It was at that moment that Nami realized that, for years, Luffy has been giving her the same look that she gives to the rising sun.

*

That morning the sun finds them both awake, their eyes still puffy with sleep, more closed than open. Nami feels Luffy's naked body against her back, his legs caressing hers slowly, like the sun kissing her skin. She sighs and fluffs the pillow under her cheek, smiling wearily. Luffy takes it as a challenge: his kisses on her neck become more insistent, alternated by knowing smiles. He brushes his lips against her left earlobe and his mouth soon meets the cold of her pearl earring, his wedding present - one of the many from him. It's Nami's turn to smile. She hears Luffy's voice in her ear, a soft whisper.

"If you want to keep pretending to sleep, that's fine with me," he informs her, barely holding back a laugh. "Just tell me if I can keep touching you."

"I don't want to pretend to sleep, I really want to sleep," she retorts looking back, peering over her own shoulder. It's a sight that takes her breath away and will always do so, she's sure: Luffy - her lover, her king, her husband -, his messy hair, dark naked skin illuminated by the gentle light of the sunrise.



“Mh... impossible,” he looks at her as if he’s seeing her for the first time, in his eyes a love that shines with devotion. “Good morning,” a beaming smile on his face.

“Good morning,” she replies, closing her eyes again. She pretends to go back to sleep, a smirk on her lips. “You don’t need my permission to touch me, you know?”

“I’m afraid so,” he replies. His hand resting on Nami’s side as his words become a hungry groan. “I don’t know where or how I could stop, once I start.”

Nami bursts out laughing. It’s a high-pitched, inelegant tone, not really queenly. She turns with her whole body, finding herself in his arms. Nami raises a hand and caresses Luffy’s cheek, brushes a dark strand away from his forehead. She would just stare at him, all day, at any hour. There is so much to discover behind those black eyes that has always made him appear different and special in Nami’s eyes. As if to return that affectionate gesture, Luffy brings his hand to her shoulder, his fingers caress her bare arm, delicately touching the pale scar covered up by her tattoo, a mark from a past life that no longer exists, chapters that he himself has helped to close. It’s as if he had cauterized those marks, treating them with attention and patience.

“Don’t touch...” Nami’s smile fades a little.

Luffy cuts her off before she can get more than a word out. “It’s beautiful.” he whispers decisively.

“When you asked me to marry you, you promised that under your roof I wouldn’t have to obey a single law. Isn’t preventing me from recognizing my flaws limiting me?”

“Every detail about you is beautiful,” he simply ignores her words. “You’re free to do anything you want but I won’t allow you to badmouth my Nami.”

Nami immediately shuts up. She has no more breath in her lungs or heartbeats in her chest. Every word Luffy speaks destroys her in the sweetest way. His determination translates into gentle confidence with her, his ability to read other people minds in the ability to anticipate every thought of her. It’s almost frustrating at times, but it’s a sweet, impatient frustration that cures her, an overflow of love that surprises Nami every time. She places a finger on his lips before he can say anything else, her cheeks red.

“... You have to stop it, *baka*,” she mutters, pretending to be offended.

Luffy listens to her in silence, then kisses the forefinger she placed on his lips; he sports a sly, rebel smile. “I must have really offended you. You only call me *baka* when you’re angry,” he comments, ignoring Nami’s speech.

She rolls her eyes, getting up without any warning, satisfied to see his smile disappear for a few moments. She pushes him to his side of the bed and follows him, laying on top of him and looking into his eyes. Their bed is an euphoria of colors, the light sheets follow their every movement and Luffy gently sinks into the fluffy pillows. She places her hands on his wrists and holds him still, imprisoned in her grip. Luffy’s bright smile reappears on his lips. “Shishishi... Nami, I will never get tired of seeing you like this.”

“I said, stop it,” she repeats, unable to hold back a laugh. She leans down and captures his lips in a deep kiss that leaves no room for breath. Her hair slides against Luffy’s cheeks, tickling them gently, and his tongue seeks out hers. He has the taste of the love they consumed the night before and Nami chases the memory of those hours spent together with butterflies in her stomach, so happily aware that she can repeat the experience at any moment, amused at the idea of teasing him again and again. She’s never felt anything like that, for anyone: Luffy saved her from an ominous fate, from a dark world. He illustrated his vision of the world and Nami has not only found out that she admires it, but that she’s a fundamental part of it. She called herself an idiot for every minute she spent loving him from afar.

Now she has no intention of letting him go.

“*I love you, Luffy,*” she whispers. She stops to catch her breath immediately afterwards, almost scared but intrigued by any possible reaction from him. She didn’t speak in the common language they always use, but in Portuguese: the language people use in Brazil but that is almost completely foreign to her, and she knows how to pronounce just the most useful phrases – *good morning, how are you?, how nice to see you.* Luffy slowly raises his eyebrows in surprise; Nami can see the awareness in his eyes, she feels him quickly inhale air before formulating his answer.

“What...? But how...?” he whispers, bewildered, and if Nami had known that it took so little to leave the cheeky, stubborn and thoughtless Luffy speechless, she would have tried already on their wedding night. Luffy has never seemed more vulnerable and grateful. He can’t even smile, unlike her.

“I’m studying Brazilian,” she explains in a whisper. She can’t bother to tell more, to list the reasons why she should want to know such a specific phrase, a phrase that is only for him. Nami nuzzles the tip of her nose against his face and places a kiss on his neck. “What do you think about it? Is that how you say it?”

She lets go of his wrists in the middle of the question, to be able to caress his face and shoulders, to remind her fingers that what they touch rightfully belongs to hers. Luffy keeps staring at her, dazed. Nami knows that look of his: he looks at her as if she’s a miracle to which he will surely find an unconventional, illogical explanation.

“... Exactly like that,” he finally replies. She feels his fingers on her back, on the nape, and she’s pulled back to him; Nami feels him smile on her cheek, then on her neck, and on her closed lips. “Say it again, Nami. Again and again...”

And Nami does. She kisses him and says it again, touches him and repeats it, loves him and keeps saying it. They’re simple words but they have immense, infinite power. Now she knows: she knows that maybe she doesn’t pronounce them perfectly but she will never get tired of trying and seeing Luffy smile for her.

Watching that sun, *her personal Sun*, rise again and again.

The end

Comatose Eavesdropping

by Yasaonna

Kaido has been defeated and peace returned to Wano, with a huge festival ensuing the whole country. The endless fireworks decorated the sky, beer was spilled and food was finally available for every citizen. Even though the festival took place until late in the night, everyone still had the energy to go on further. Especially the strawhat crew, who were professionals at partying, still had a lot of energy to keep going. Yet, sometimes a break was needed.

“Watcha doing?”

The navigator turned her head around quickly in shock, seeing her captain standing behind her with a cocked head in confusion. Nami understood the confusion since she was sitting alone on the roof of Wano’s palace.

“Luffy, you scared me,” Nami exclaimed with a sigh and her hand on her chest, trying to regulate her breathing. Luffy, in the meanwhile, went and sat down next to Nami. He began to understand why she sat here. “We were watching the fireworks and the people from here.”

“We?”

“Yeah, Usopp and Franky went down to get a few new beers.”

“Aa, I see.”

The fireworks began to fill the silence. It wasn’t an unpleasant silence, but Nami couldn’t help but wonder why Luffy was here and not down there where the party was. Maybe even that guy needed a break after an eight-day-long coma? Nami took a sip of her beer, which was almost empty.

“Thanks,” Luffy suddenly said, making the woman next to him now look with the same confusion Luffy wore just a minute ago. Thanks for what exactly?


“Eh? You’re welcome? But what did I do?”

Luffy grinned his toothy grin with a snicker coming from deep down his throat. “I heard about the things you did,” he answered, looking her in the eyes.

“Oh?” Nami asked, curious where this was heading. Who was gossiping about her and what did she do? Nami was rethinking her steps and she couldn’t remember stealing something important to be gossiping about let alone for Luffy to thank her.

“Yeah, you got mad at Kaido.” Luffy answered. “But that was dangerous. Don’t do that again.”

“Oooh, that! Yeah, well, that bastard shouldn’t have lied,” Nami answered with a scowl and her lips placed on her wooden tankard before taking another sip from her slowly disappearing beer. When were Franky and Usopp coming back again? Luffy smiled looking at her



scowl. Nami felt him looking at her still, and her suspicion got confirmed when she looked at him from the corners of her eyes. “You’re acting strange, Luffy. How much did you drink?”

“Only one. I’m not much of a drinker,” Luffy stated with a shrug. He was much of an eater and he felt his stomach about to nag again. Truth be told, he did miss 40 meals in those 8 days of being unconscious... It was funny to Luffy how Nami knew he was acting strange, mostly because he was feeling a bit strange. “I also heard how no one, except you, was allowed to clean me.”

Nami sprayed her beer out in shock, looking away very quickly to hide her deep blush. Who the hell told him that!?! “T-That was- Because Yamato and Momo wanted to clean you, it didn’t feel right to me so I wanted to do it,” Nami muttered, still looking away. “Just leave me alone.”

Luffy hummed softly still with the same smile in place. “I see.”

“Who told you!?” Nami asked mad, looking at him finally but still with the red hue present on her cheeks. “Was it Yamato!? Or Robin!?” A grin grew on Luffy’s face. Who would’ve known seeing all these expressions on Nami was so much fun to see. “Tell me or I’ll push you from this roo-“

“You did.”

Nami looked completely dumbfounded at the guy sitting in front of her, who seemed to have the time of his life. She did? She never told Luffy such things. This moment was even the first moment she talked with him after his coma.

“No, I didn’t?” Nami muttered, feeling worried about her captain. “Are you still sick? Hit your head too hard?”

Luffy shook his head, and uttered the words which made Nami completely freeze: “I heard everything in my coma.”

Nami stared with widened eyes at Luffy, her mouth moving like a sea king without water, gasping for air.


“E...Everything?”

Luffy nodded.

“A... And you remember... Everything?”

Luffy nodded again. “I was in a coma so the only thing I could do was listen to you guys. I was really bored, but listening to you guys was fun, even with the things you said.”

Nami already wasn’t listening to Luffy anymore, but she was trying to recollect everything she said around him. True, some were saying Nami was lucky when Marco protected her against Kaido when he attacked her. Yet again, he shouldn’t have lied because she had every bit of trust Nami was going to defeat Kaido and Luffy proved it.



Chopper also asked if someone wanted to volunteer to clean Zoro and Luffy once a day before putting on new bandages. It wasn't much work, just carefully cleaning their skin with a wet cloth after opening their kimono. Hiyori volunteered for Zoro and Yamato and Momo wanted to volunteer for Luffy to show gratitude, but Nami couldn't help but feel... Jealous...

~

"You really don't want any help?"

Nami looked up, her eyes locking on Yamato who was sitting across from her, on Luffy's other side. "I'm sure," Nami said, carefully washing around Luffy's wounds on his arm. "I have helped Chopper more than once with cleaning up patients so I know what to do."

Yamato hummed, looking at Nami proceeding on Luffy's arms. Nami now carefully opened Luffy's kimono, her eyes falling on the wounds on his chest. Nami would have thought she got used to seeing him with wounds, but she probably would never get used to it. However, seeing that same chest go up and down made her smile again. Yamato kept looking at Nami, because Nami's actions resembled Toki. Like Oden described: They didn't tell about their love but rather showed it.

"Are you sure that's the reason?" Yamato suddenly asked.

Nami got a bit surprised but she concentrated on cleaning Luffy nonetheless. "What other reason could I have?"

"Maybe you don't want anyone else to wash him, except you."

A red hue appearing on Nami's cheeks gave away the answer. "Am I that obvious..." she whispered, but loud enough for Yamato to hear. Yamato's smile widened, but she wasn't going to bring it up again seeing Nami's uncomfortable state.

"I will show my gratitude by bringing him food when he wakes up."

"Luffy would love that," Nami smiled widely.


~

It was lunchtime, but Nami decided to stay with Luffy and Zoro for a bit longer to clean their bedding. Even though everyone told her it could be done after lunch, it didn't feel right for her to eat peacefully while two crewmembers were lying in dirty bedding.

As Nami was just hanging up the bedding to let it dry, the door of the room opened showing Robin with a plate of food. "I got you some omurice. Let's lunch together."

Nami's smile widened, suddenly feeling her stomach growl. Maybe she really should have lunched first...

"Oh, this is delicious," Nami said, her cheeks fully filled with omurice. Nami looked down at Luffy, trying to see if he really wouldn't wake up for the umph-teenth time by holding a spoon-



ful of food in front of his nose. Besides him drooling ugly, he didn't wake up or react which bummed Nami out.

Robin was smiling while she was watching Nami. "You were lucky Marco was there when Kaido attacked you."

"Well, yeah. That idiot shouldn't have said Luffy was dead. He got what he deserved in the end. No one believed what he said."

That... wasn't entirely true... Almost everyone believed Kaido, except for Nami which only confirmed what Robin had always been thinking. "Yeah..." Robin muttered. "Love makes you do funny things."

Nami immediately choked in her omurice, which made Robin grow an arm on the choking woman, patting her back while saying 'there there'.

"Was this really necessary!?" Nami asked with a shark teeth. Robin couldn't help but giggle softly, seeing those reddened cheeks. The navigator was so fun to tease.

Nami pouted and scowled, but she got shocked again when hearing: "Is oneechan going to confess to aniki?" behind her. Nami turned around, staring at O-Tama who was holding a few apples. "I got desert."

"Thank you," Nami said with a smile, for being mad at the little child wasn't possible to her. "And no, I won't confess to Luffy."

"Why not?" Tama and Robin asked practically in unison, which made Nami cock an eyebrow. Since when was Nami's love life, which didn't even exist, this interesting?

"Because I don't wanna hear Luffy's answer. Easy as that. He either won't understand me or think I mean a different kind of love."

"So you admit you love him?" Robin asked before taking a small bite of her apple, hiding her cheeky smile.


Now it was Nami's turn to hide her mouth behind her apple, but more to hide her pout. "It's no use to hide it anymore after choking on my food, now is it?" Tama looked at Nami with big eyes and a blush, only dreaming to have this kind of love too when she'd be bigger.

"Since when do you feel this way?"

"Pffft, I have no clue," Nami answered Robin as oxygen left her body with her huff. "Skypeia? Weatheria? It constantly were just moments of feeling like this, but at one point the moments turned into a lasting feeling."

"Just tell him, oneechan!" Tama said with sparkly eyes. "I bet Luffy loves you too!"

Robin smiled a bit sourly. Luffy's feelings were never sure since he never would tell them. Actions were more of his thing... So if they had to guess...



“Sure, he does,” Nami answered with a shrug. “Just like he loves Zoro, Usopp, Sanji, Chopper and the rest. I’m really not going to tell him everything because I would look just like a fool because he is one.”

O-Tama and Robin looked with apologetic expressions. “I think you’re right...” Robin whispered with a nod, looking at the two comatose men who didn’t move except for breathing. A little teasing smile grew on Robin’s lips. “Maybe it’s better to wait since his biggest priority is becoming Pirate King. Maybe after that, he wants to marry you and have kids too.”

Nami now choked on her apple with a deep scarlet blush, “Don’t go too fast!!”

~

The noises in the room was what initially woke them up; their hunger and thirst was the second reason. Luffy grunted softly, feeling as if his body was depleted of energy even after ‘sleeping’ for eight days. Zoro felt as if he got hit by a brick bigger than Thousand Sunny, even though he also ‘slept’ for eight days. The only difference between sleeping and their coma was: they heard everything.

“Did you hear everything too or do I need to give a summary?” Zoro muttered, his voice sounding hoarse as hell.

Luffy chuckled his standard ‘shishishi’, rubbing his eyes and face in the meanwhile. “No, I heard.”

“You gonna talk to her or...? You had plenty of time to think about it even though thinking isn’t your hobby.”

Luffy sat up straight, causing people to gasp. The first thing he saw was Nami sitting with O-Tama, who both could only look back in shock. “Yeah, I’m gonna talk to her.”

Zoro was the next one to sit up straight, but the moment they sat up straight was the moment they needed something...

“FOOD!!”

“BOOZE!!”

~

How was Nami supposed to know people in coma’s could actually hear!? Luffy gave Nami all the time to rethink the things she said around him because he’s been busy stealing food by stretching his arm down below.

“Oh no, I even said *that*,” Nami whispered with her hands on her face, hiding her blush. Well, she didn’t say things about kids but Robin did. Nami wanted to lay next to Kaido and Big Mom in the magma because that would be less painful than this moment. “Look, Luffy, can’t you forget everything I said?”

“Nah, don’t wanna.”

Nami really felt like crying, and she didn't know what to do. The only thing she did know was she still wasn't going to confess because she had no idea how he would react. "Can't we just wait with this conversation until you're Pirate King?" Nami asked a bit jokingly.

"Sure," Nami looked up in surprise, finally looking at Luffy who was only smiling at her. "But I won't forget because you made me happy."

Nami's heart skipped a beat seeing his genuine, broad smile. Nami looked away, feeling as if her heart could burst out of her chest. "Alright... Please, wait for me."

"I will," Luffy grinned. "I thought a lot these few days, even if it gave me a headache during my coma, but I hope you will wait for me too!"

"Wait for what?"

"Until I'm pirate king so we can get married and have kids!"

If Nami was eating she would have choked again because for some reason everyone felt like giving her a near-death experience these last few days. "You actually- Oh my Oda, he said it," Nami said, wanting to drop off of the roof. She felt like a teenage schoolgirl in love. Luffy couldn't help but snicker at her. If Luffy had to describe how he felt right now, it would be having a mystery feeling which gave him a tickling belly.

"Alright, I will wait for you too," Nami said, feeling the lingering blush on her cheeks tingling. Even though she wasn't about to confess, this seemed like one hell of a confession. "Just promise me you stay alive."

"Deal!"

The fourth round of fireworks got lit in the sky, engulfing the Captain and Navigator in different coloured lights. Nami's hand accidentally brushed Luffy's and just as she was about to retract, Luffy already grabbed it. Both couldn't help but smile, enjoying this very peaceful moment caused by some accidental eavesdropping... Could it even count as eavesdropping?

It didn't matter, because one way or the other, Love really makes you do funny things.

The end



Chapter 3
Comics



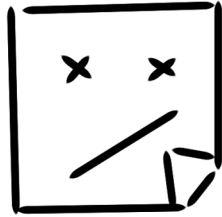
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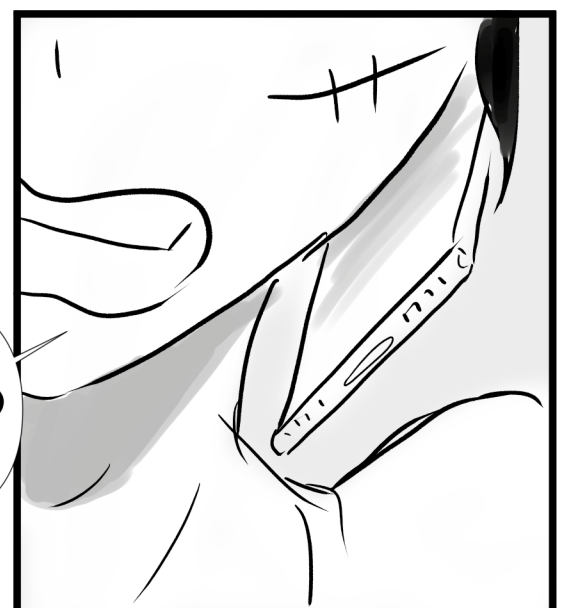
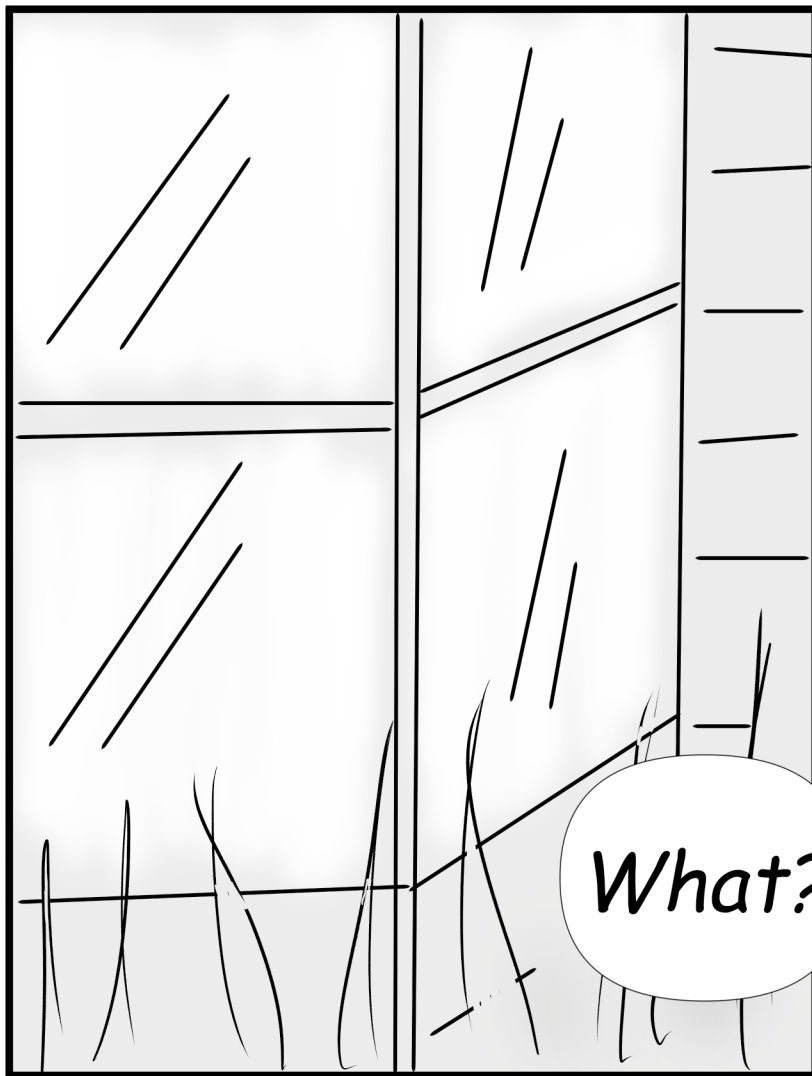
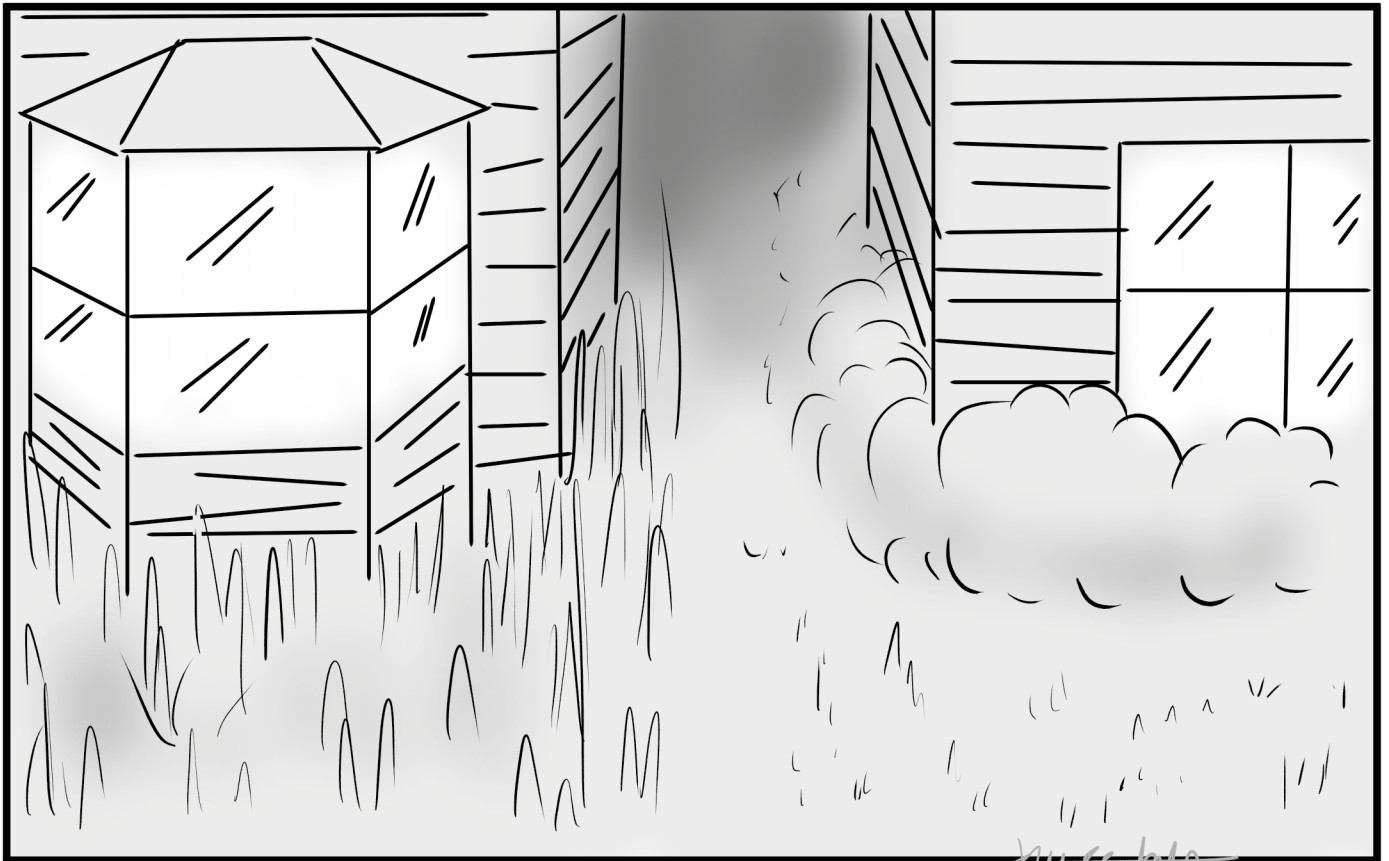
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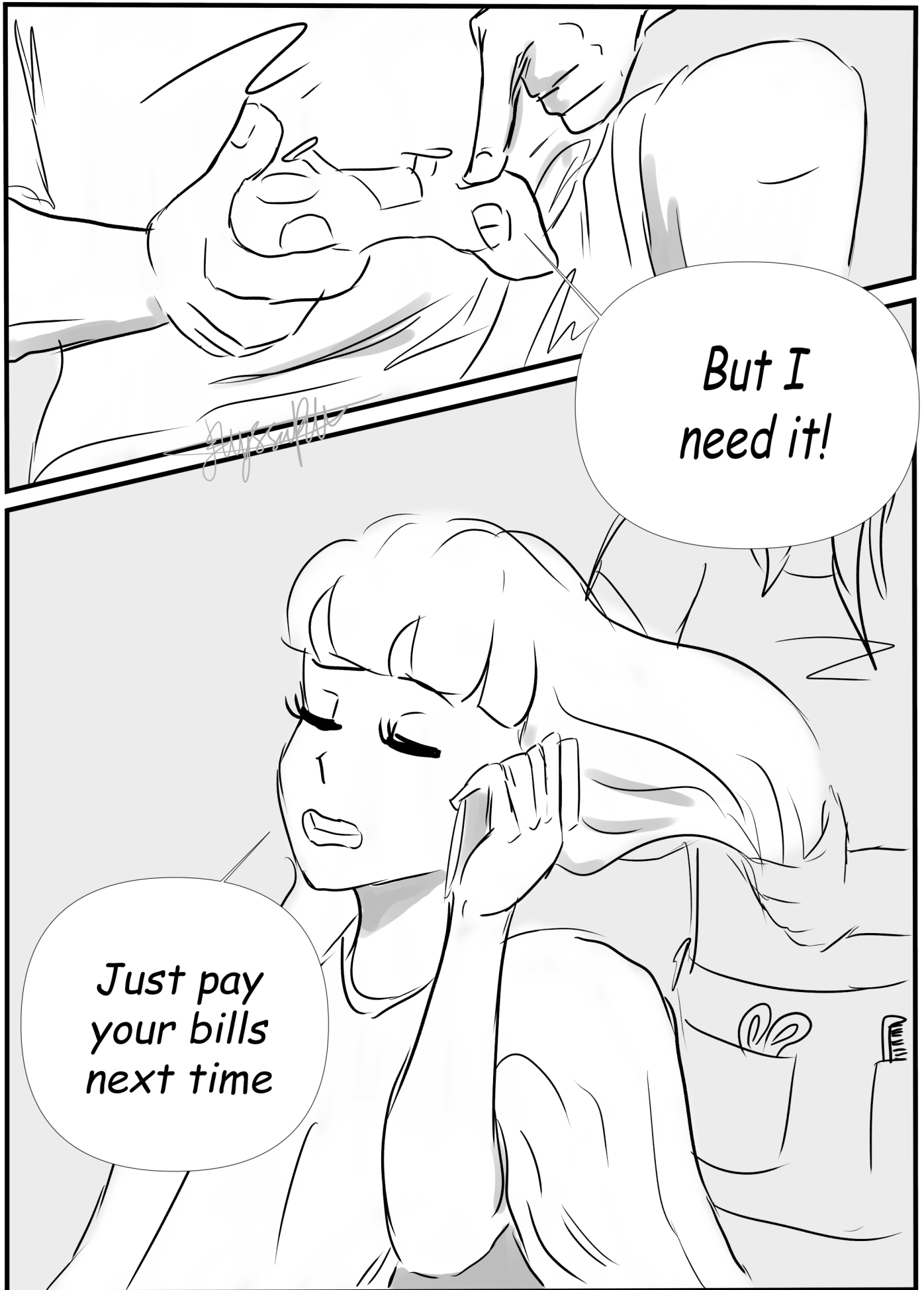


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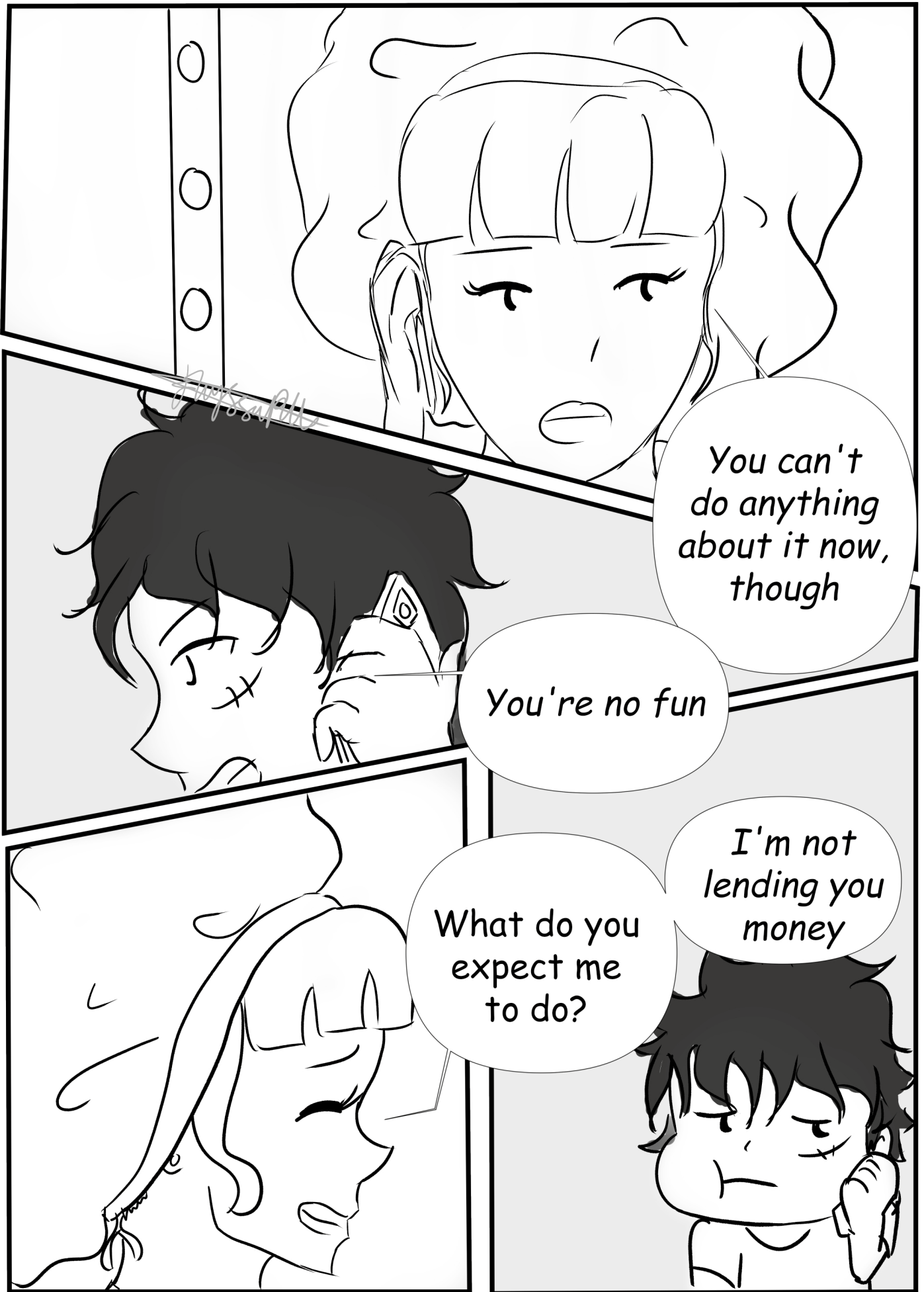
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What?





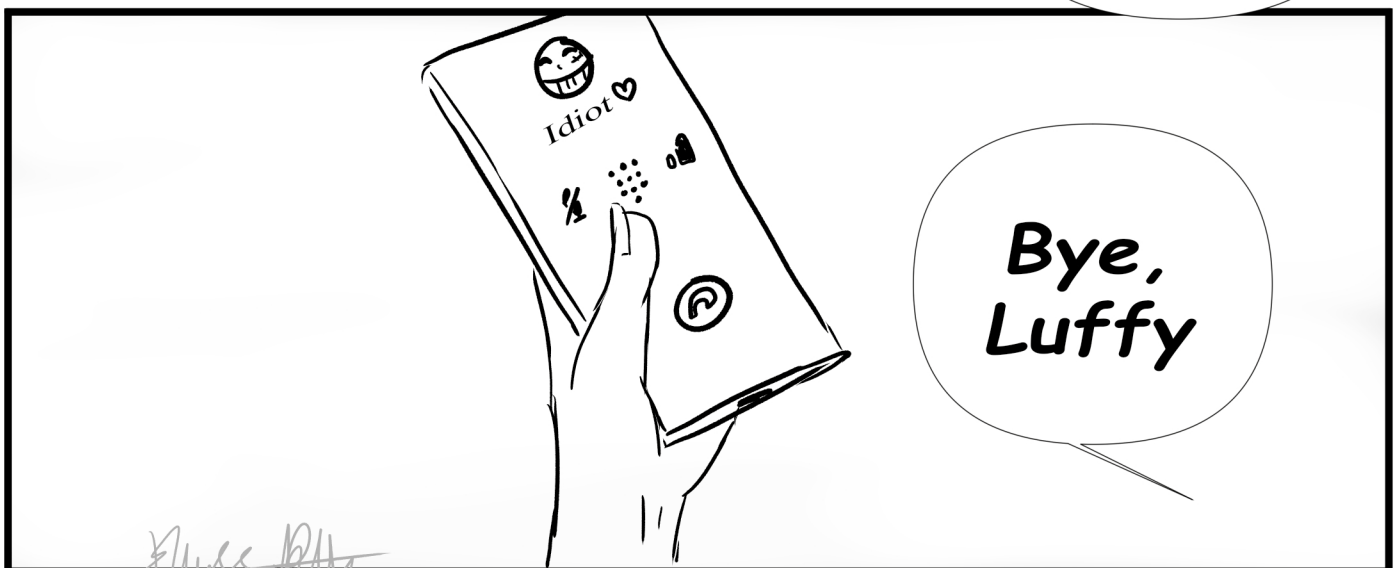


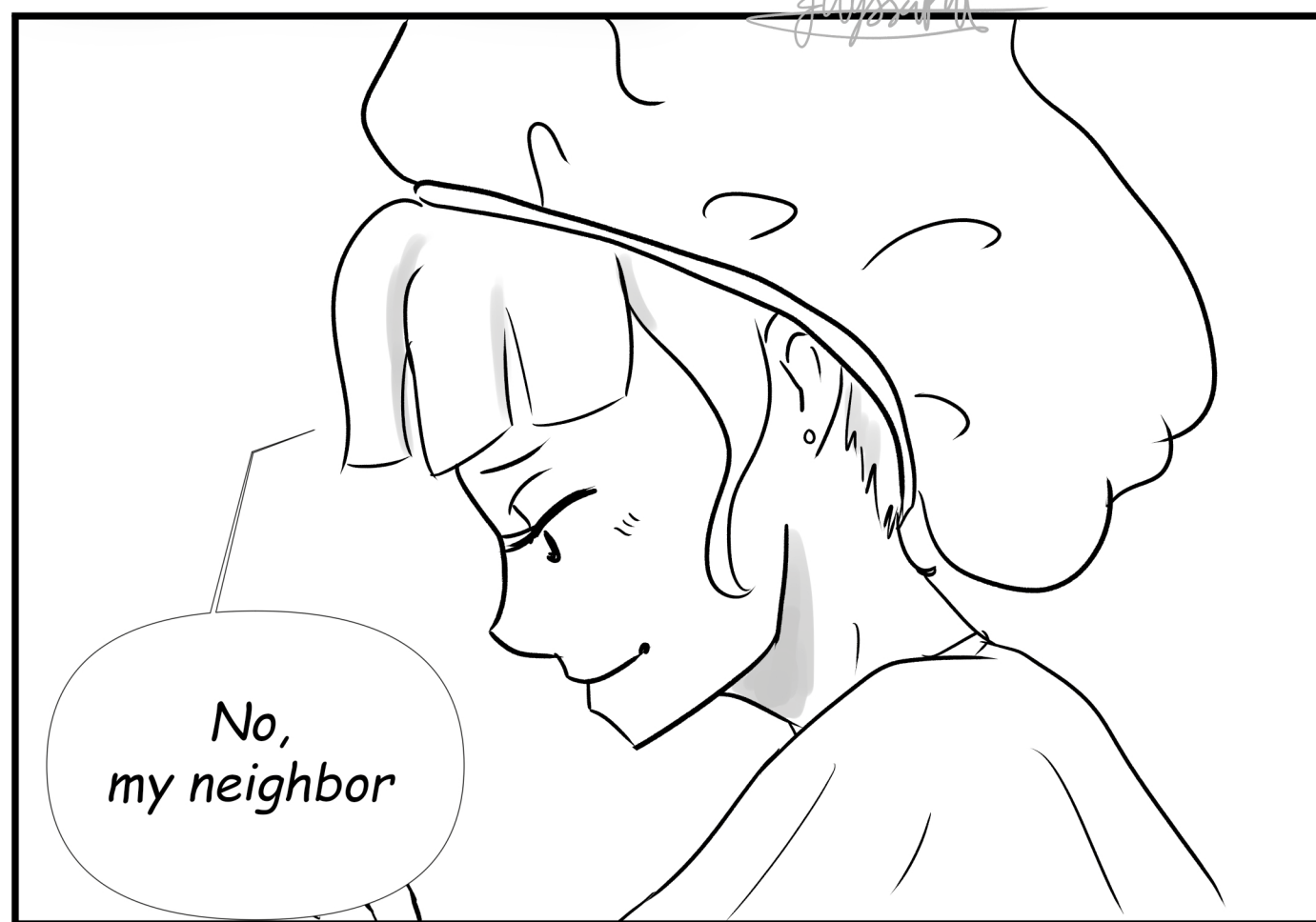
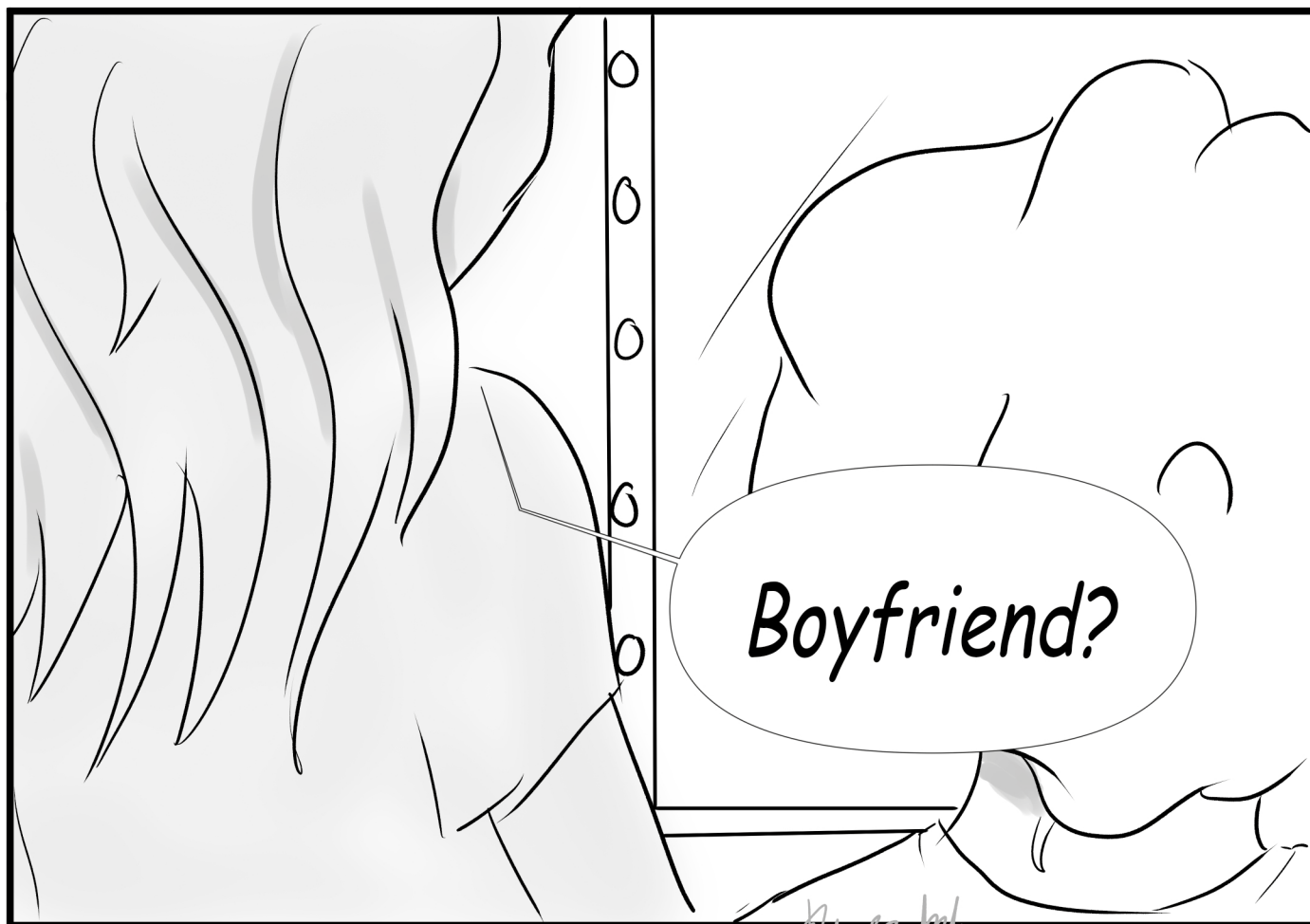
You can't do anything about it now, though

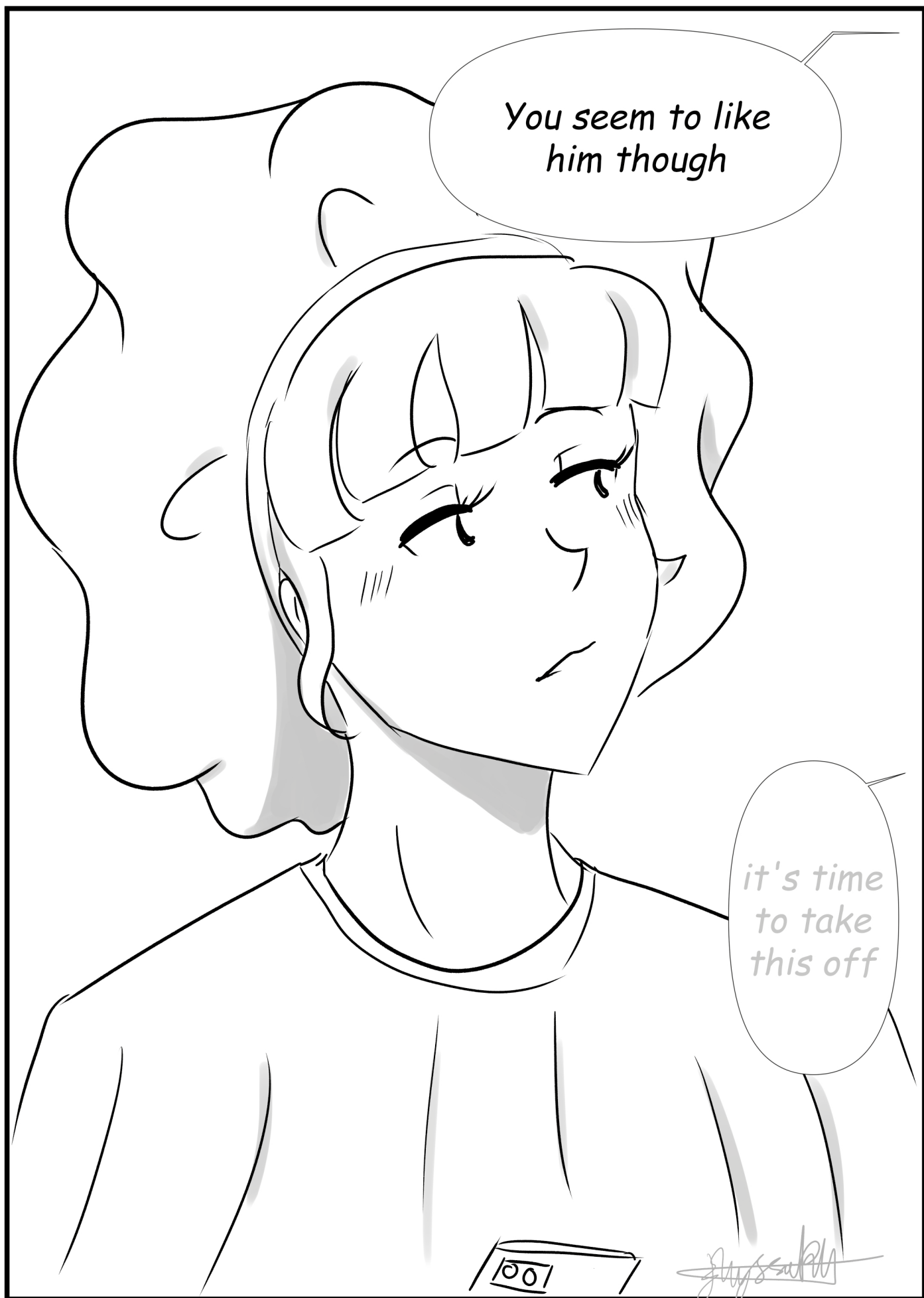
You're no fun

What do you expect me to do?

I'm not lending you money





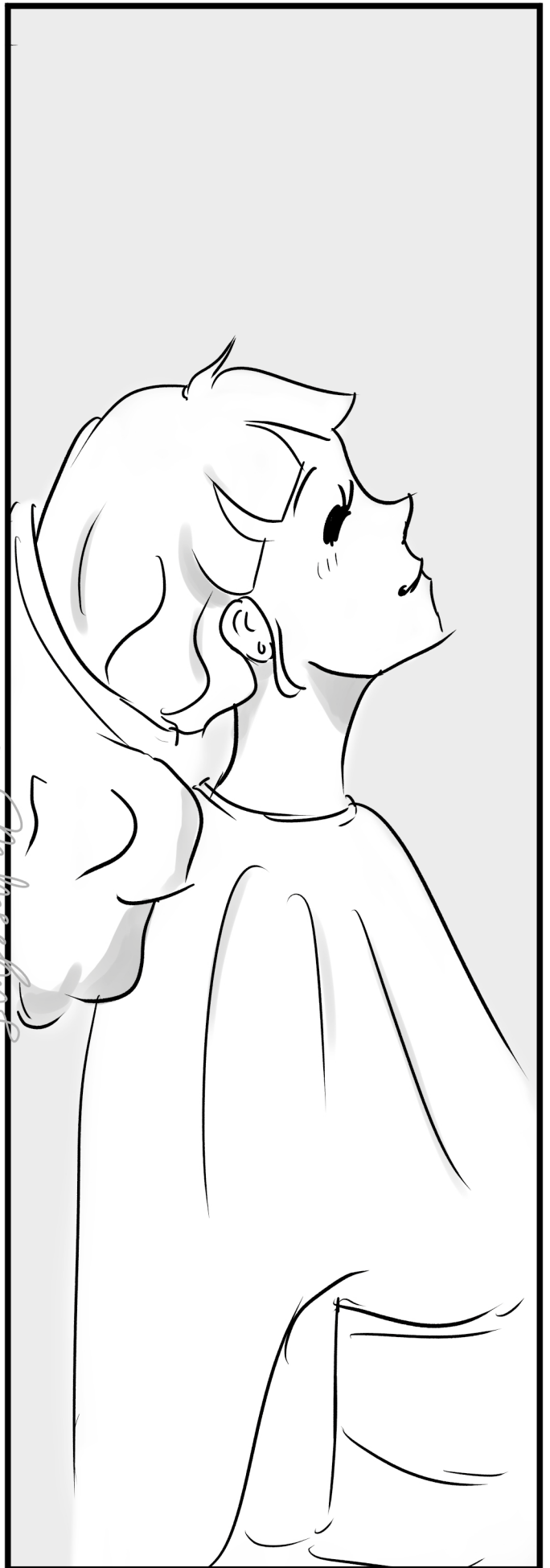


*You seem to like
him though*

*it's time
to take
this off*

100

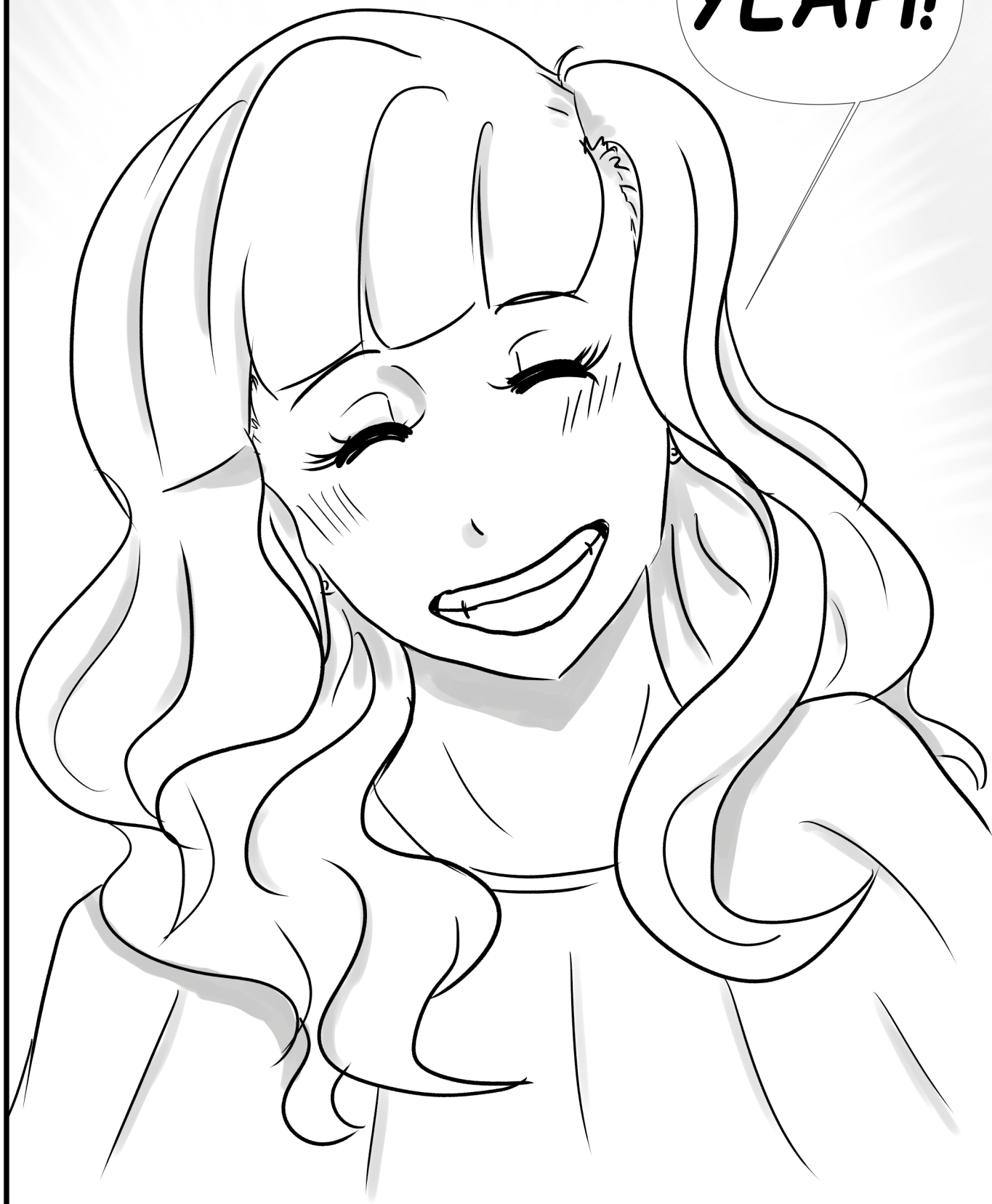
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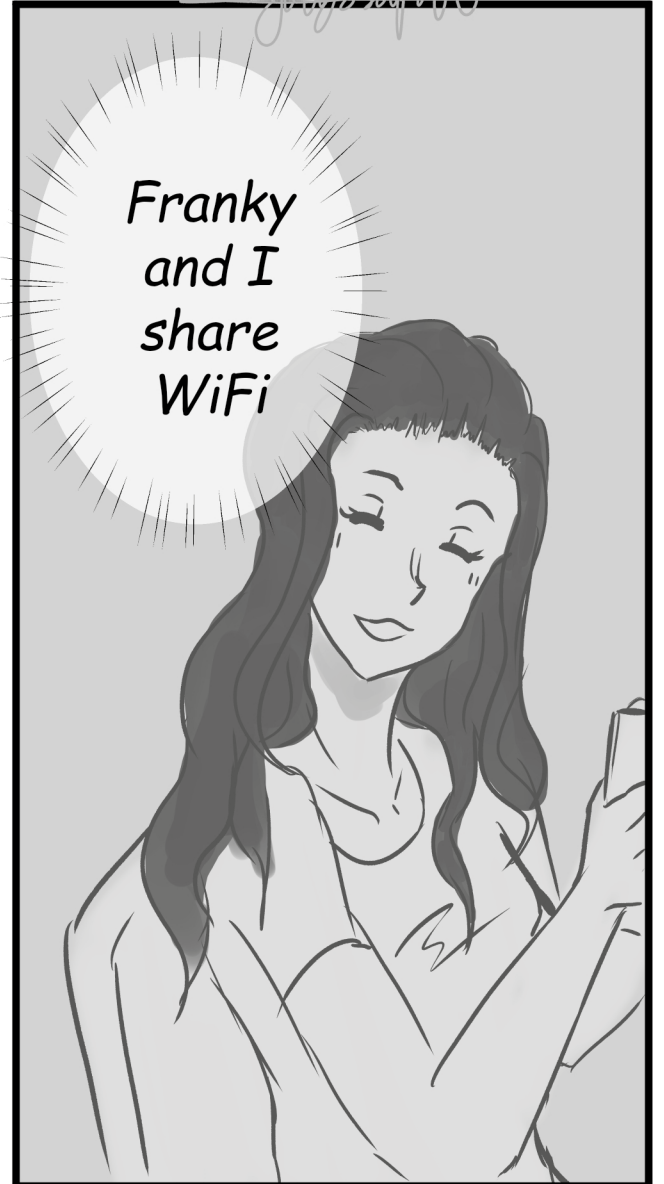


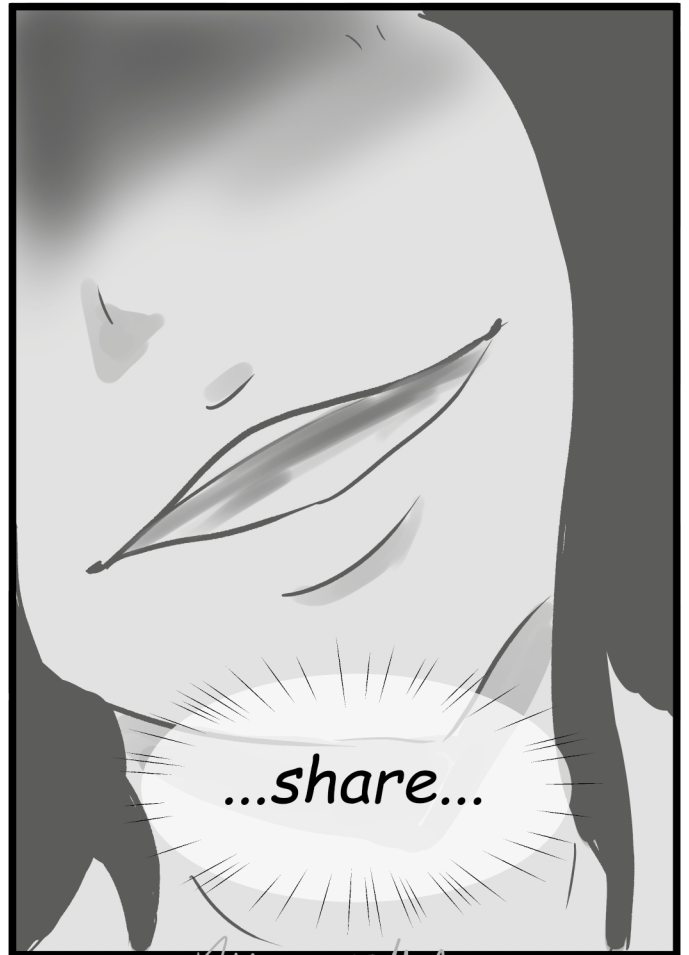
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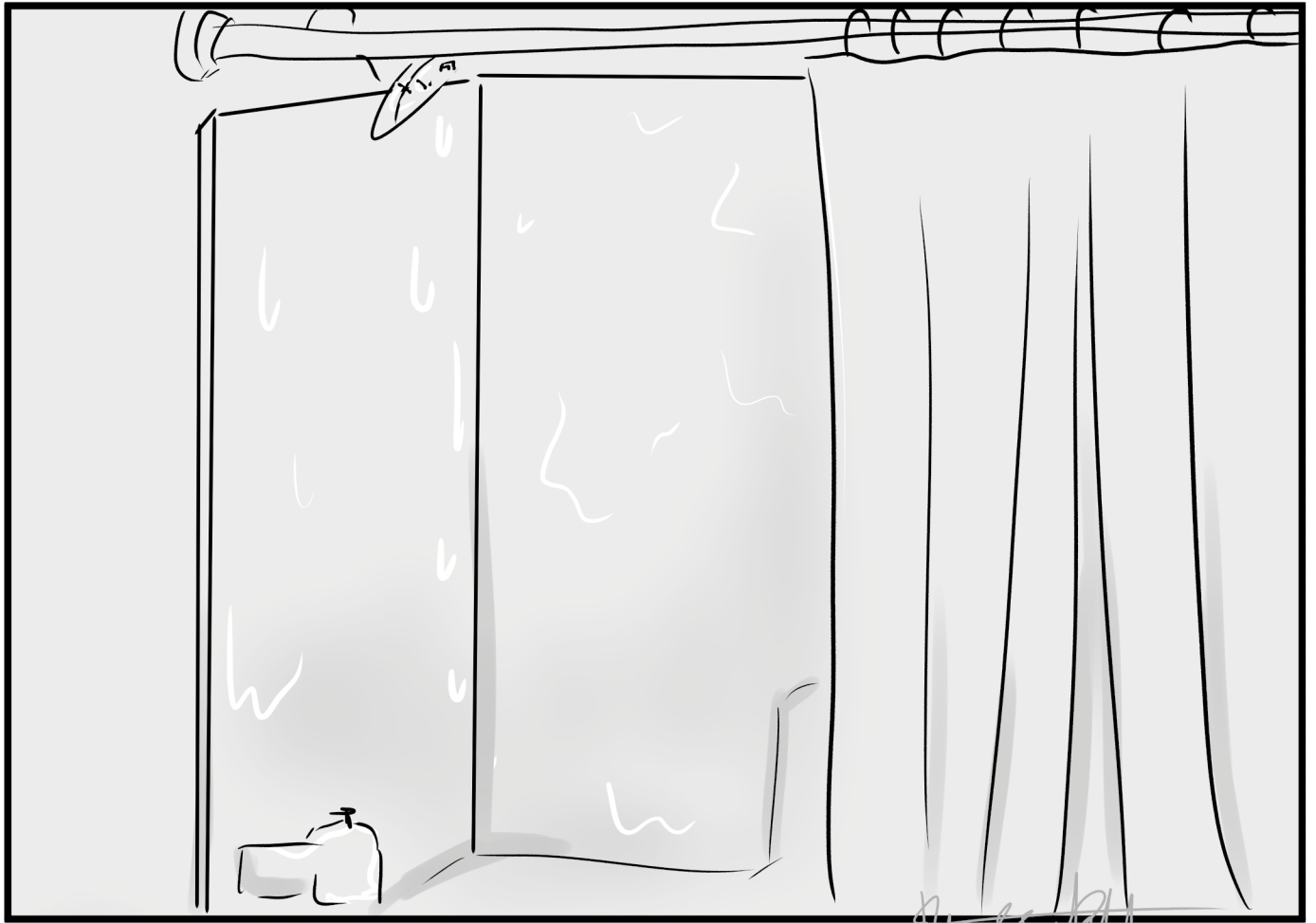
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YEAH!

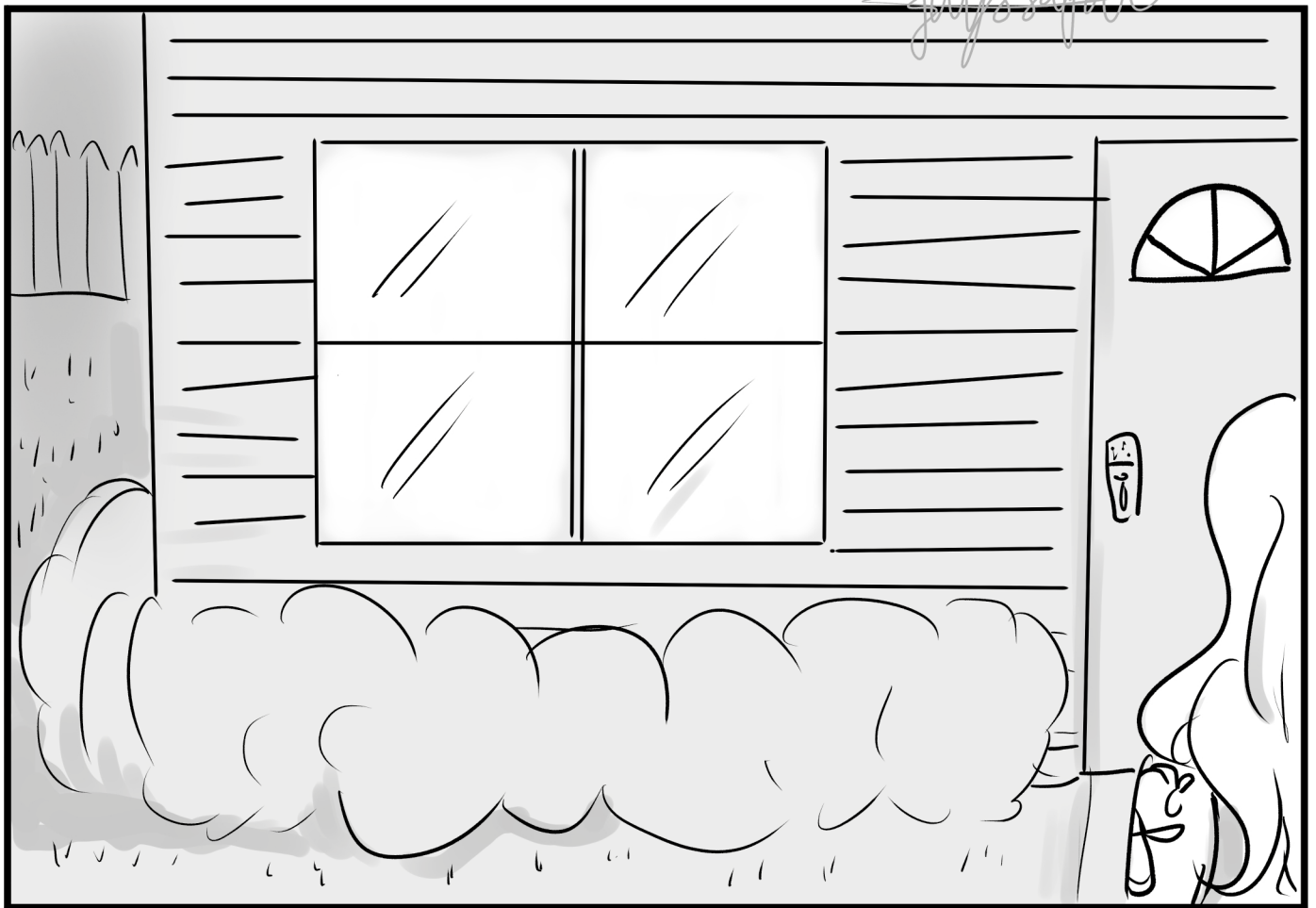


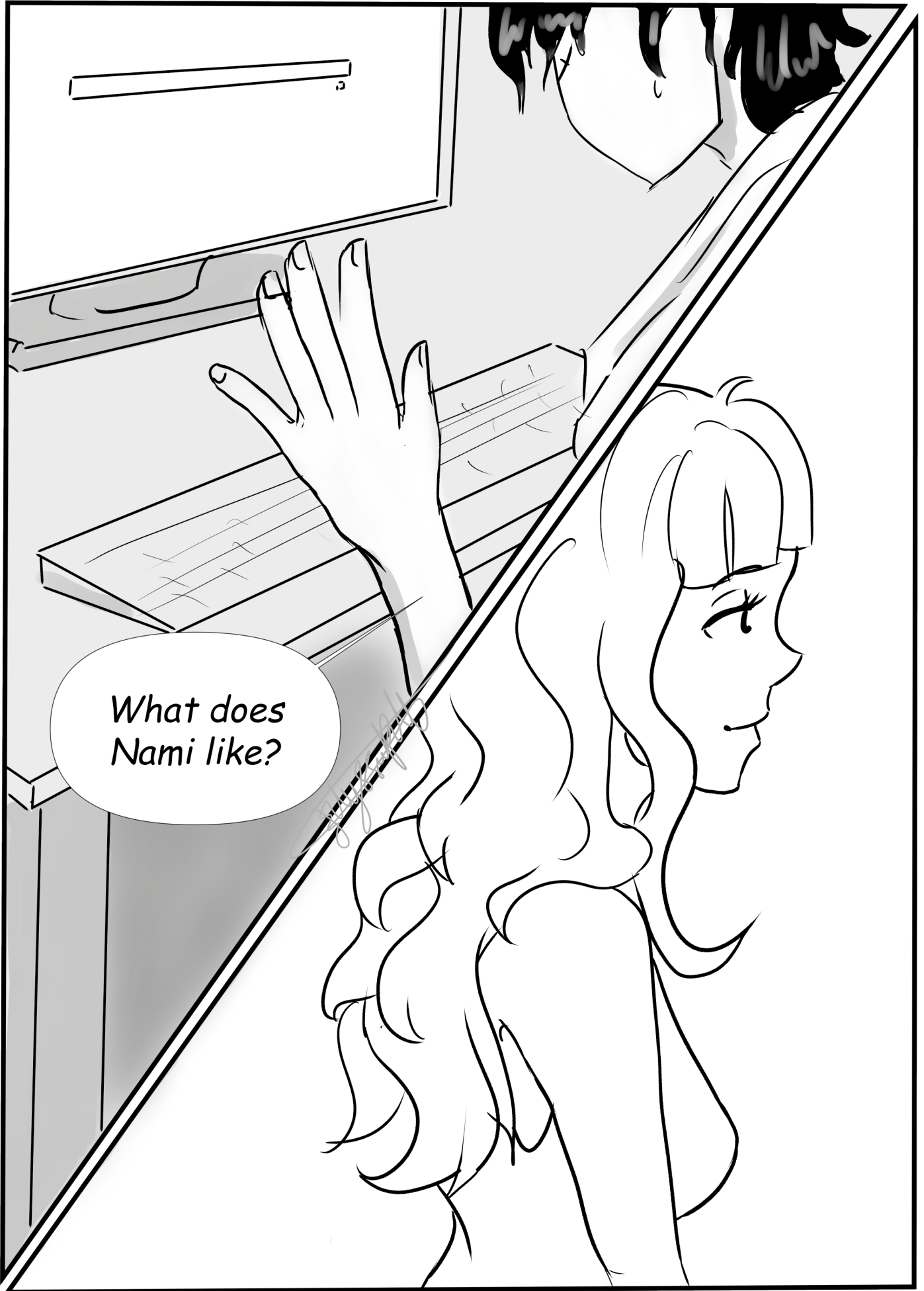






LissyArt101





What does
Nami like?



WiFi:
NamiHouse56

Password:

show

INCORRECT

oranges?

A close-up illustration of a character's eyes, looking at a screen. The character has dark, wavy hair. The eyes are wide and focused.

money?

A character with dark, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, looking down at a screen. The character is wearing a light-colored shirt.

Me?

hahahahaha...

WiFi:
NamiHouse56

Password:
MonkeyDLuffy

show

Proceed to Internet

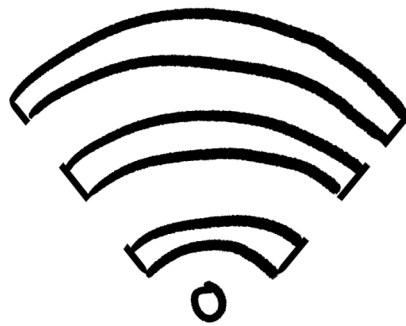




**THAT'S NAMI'S
PASSWORD!?!**

**WHAT?
LUFFY!?!**

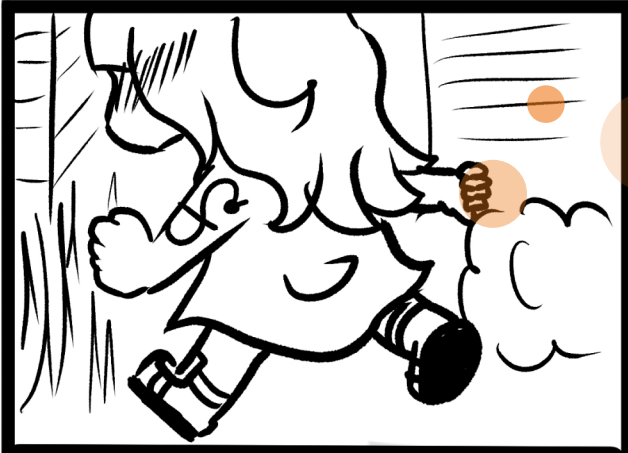




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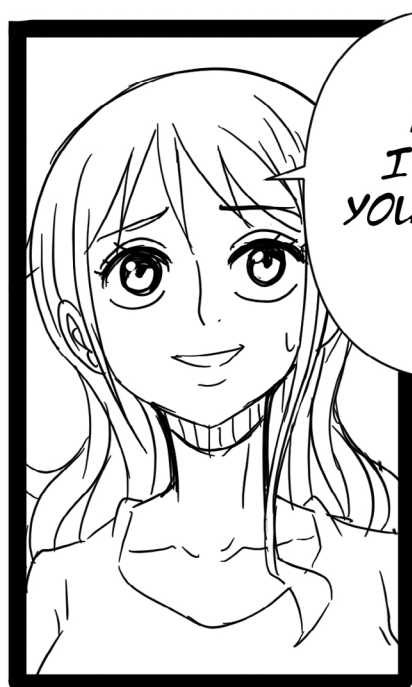
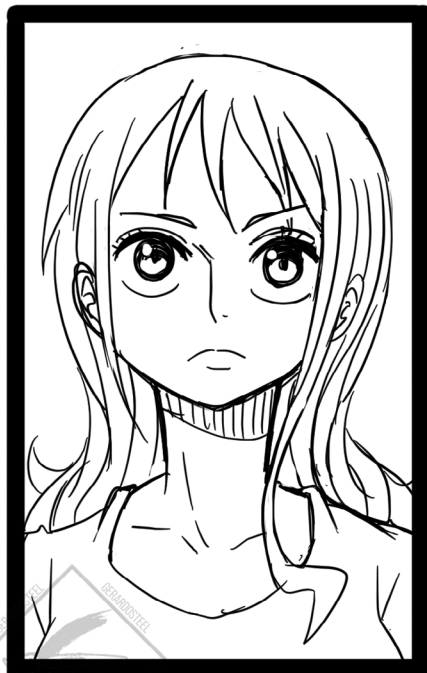
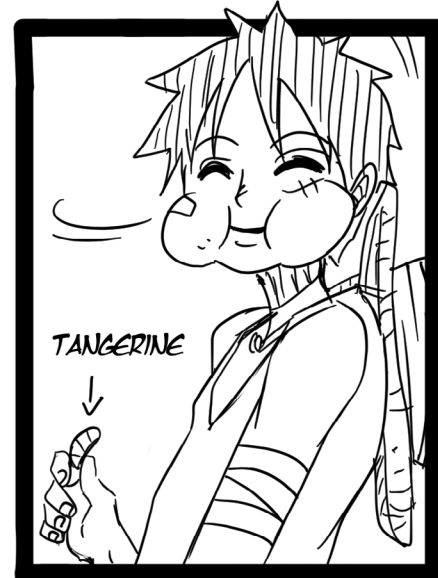
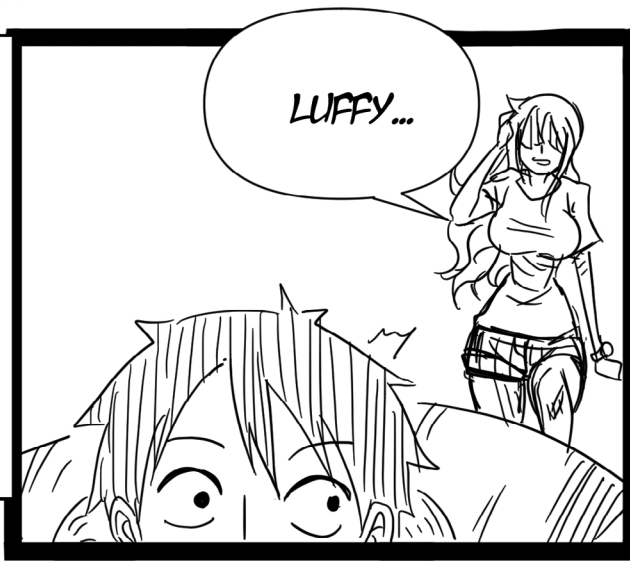
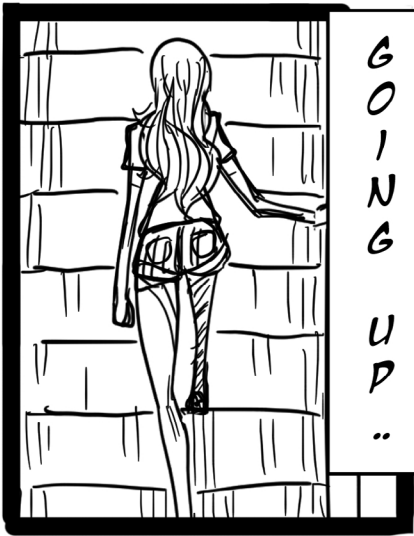
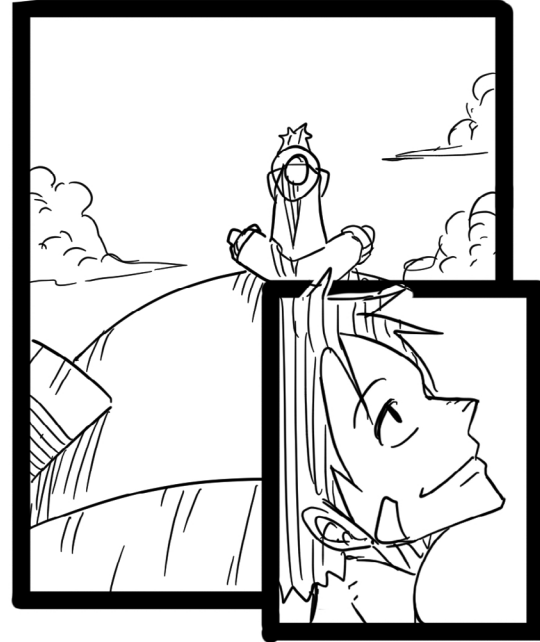
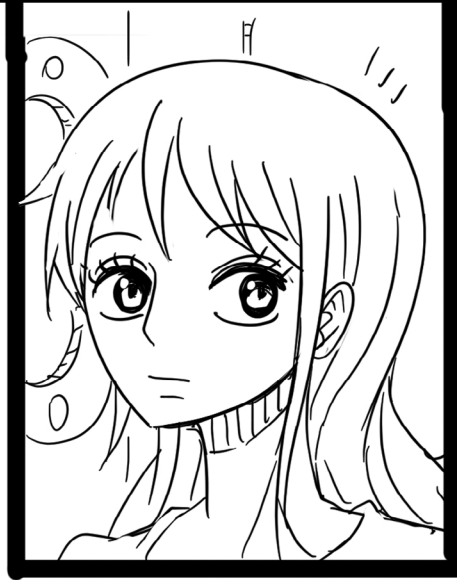
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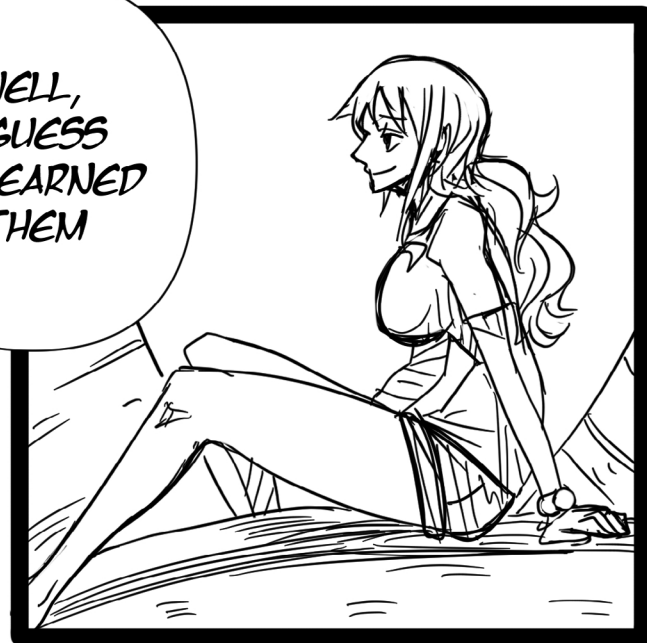


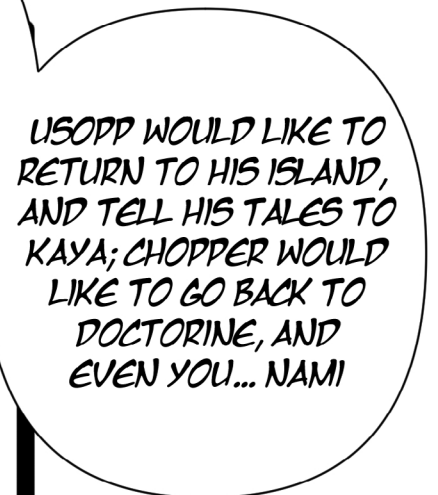
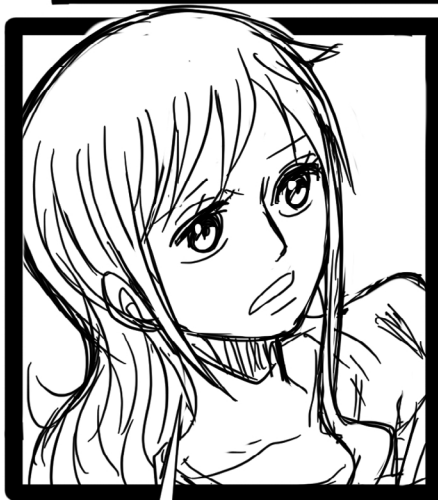
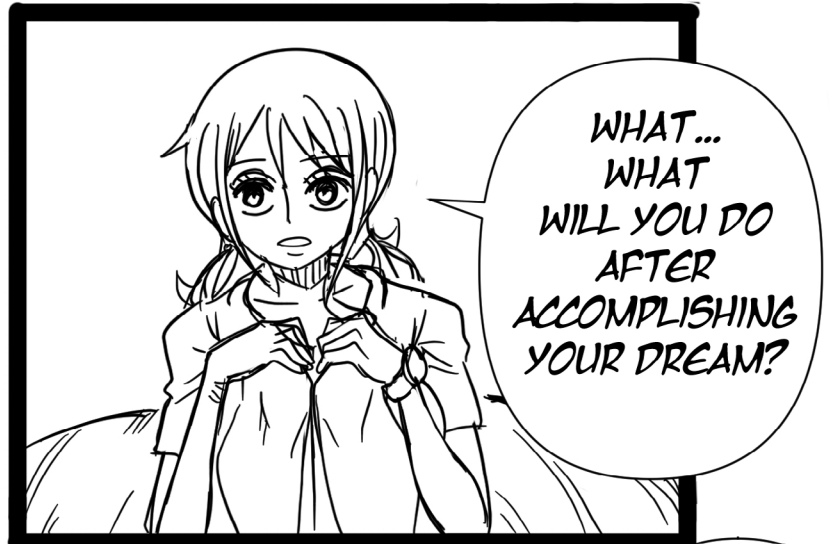
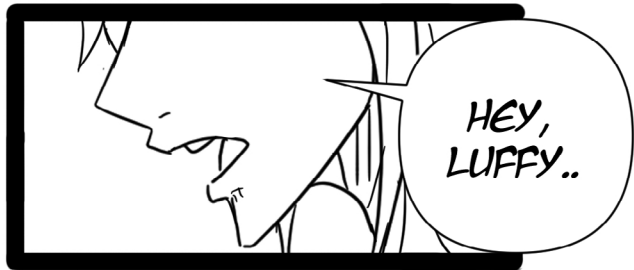
The end

THE NIGHT AFTER LEAVING BIG MOM'S TERRITORY...



WELL,
I GUESS
YOU EARNED
THEM







LUFFY



I KNOW YOU'D LIKE TO GO BACK TO YOUR VILLAGE AND YOUR FAMILY. WELL... I GUESS THAT IT WILL COME A TIME WE HAVE TO SPLIT UP



NO..



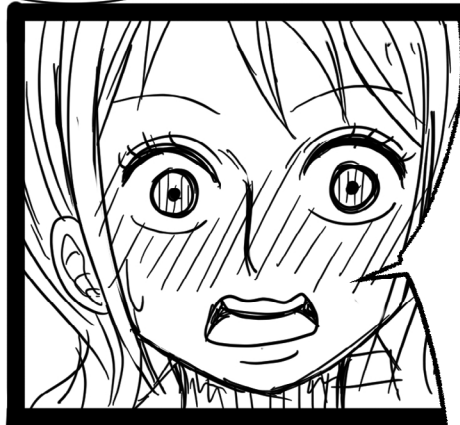
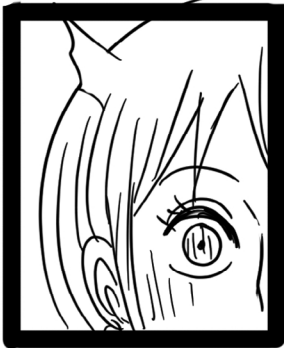
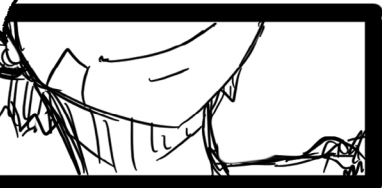
EH... NAMI?



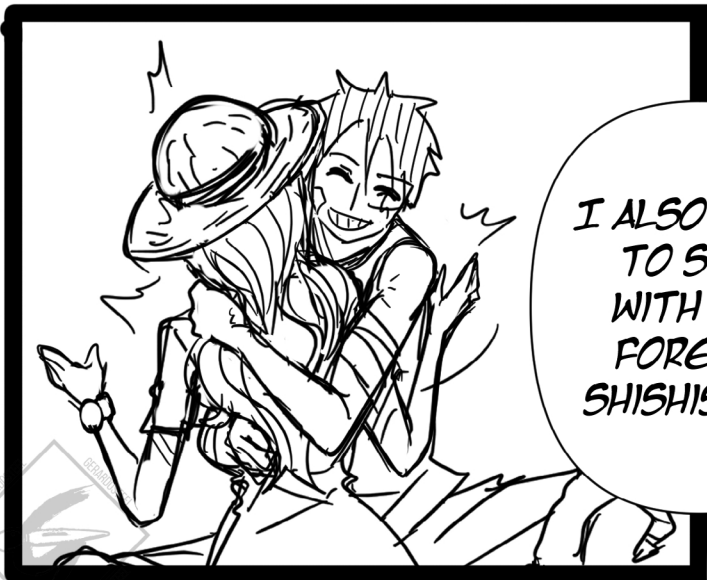
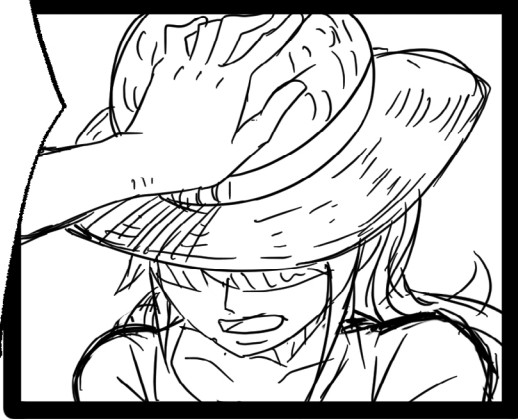
I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE!



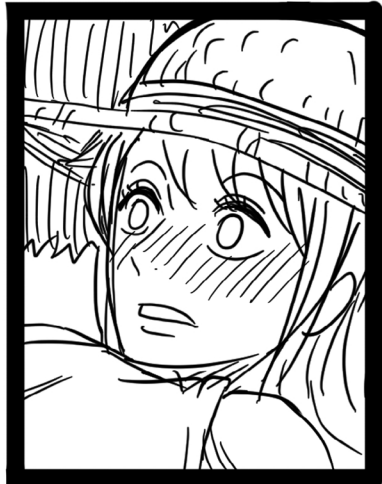
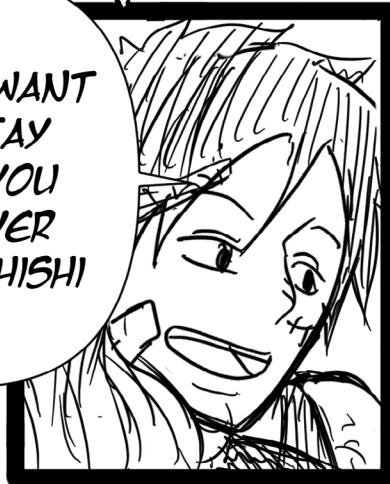
I WANT TO STAY WITH YOU FOREVER!!!

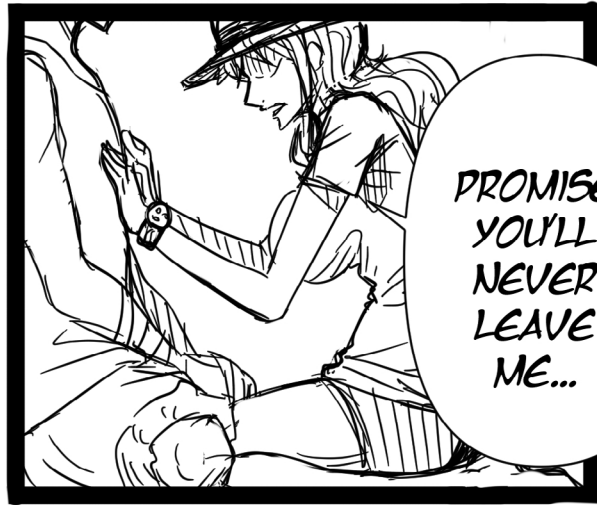


EH... WELL... I-I... T-THAT'S N-NOT WHAT I WA... WANTED TO SAY, I-I MEANT...

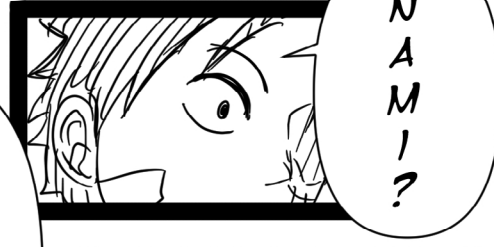


I ALSO WANT TO STAY WITH YOU FOREVER SHISHISHI

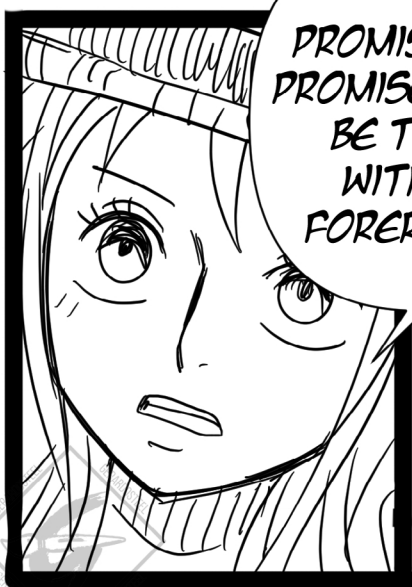
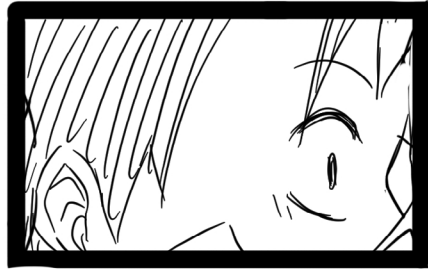
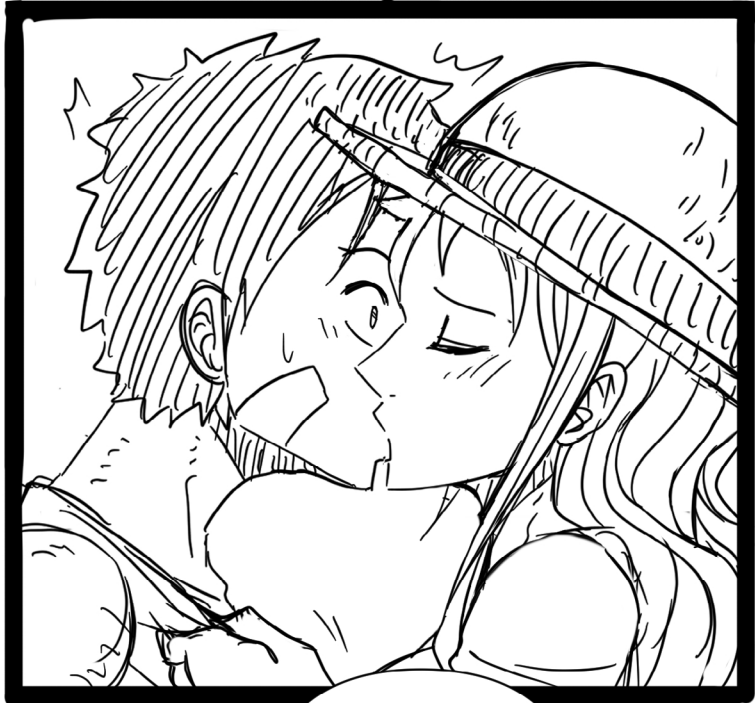
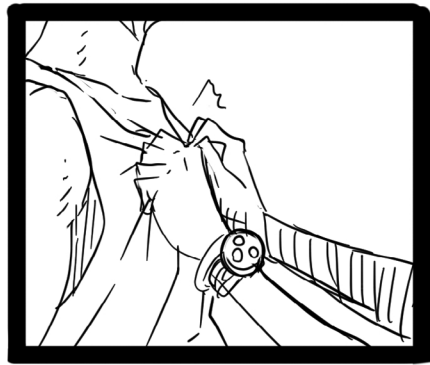




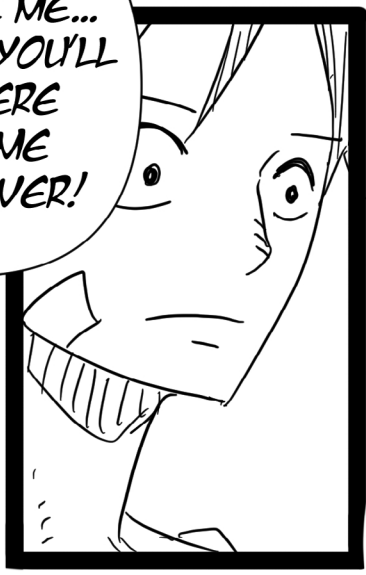
PROMISE YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE ME...



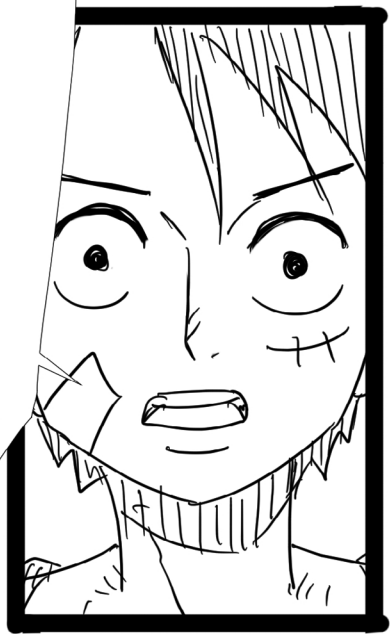
NAMI?

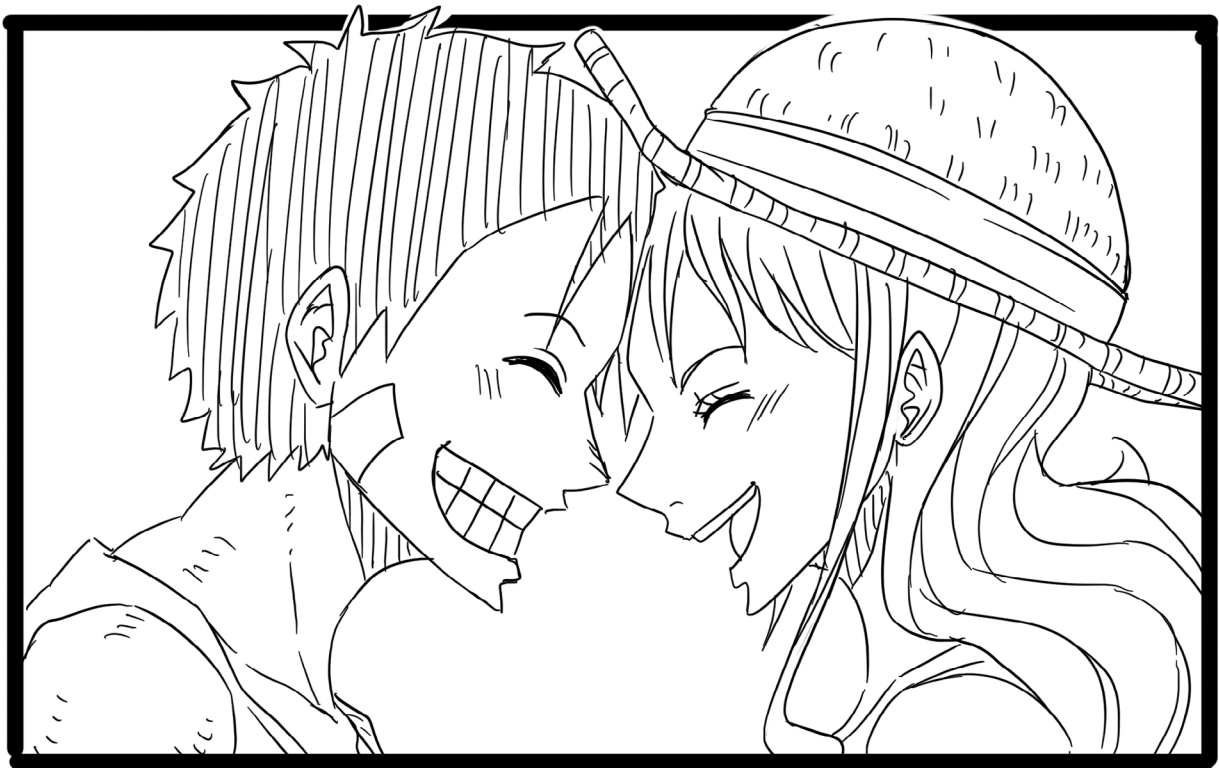
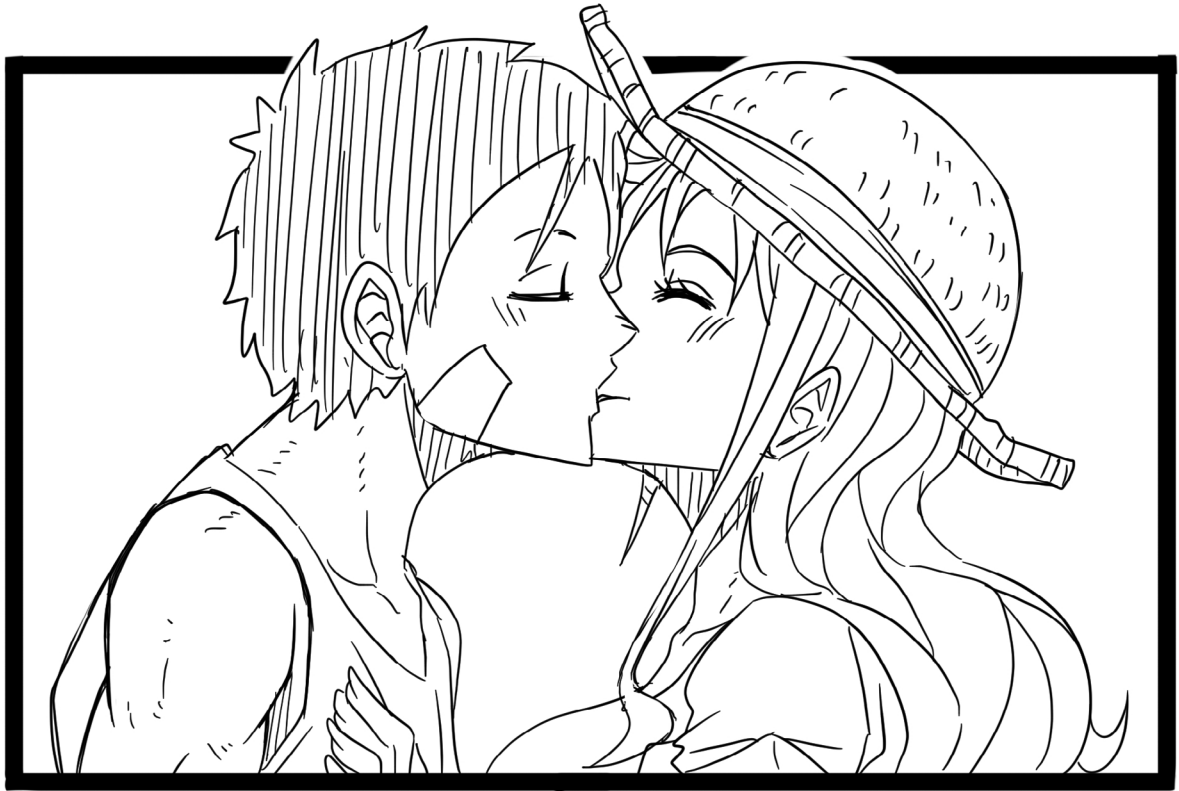


PROMISE ME... PROMISE YOU'LL BE THERE WITH ME FOREVER!



I PROMISE!!





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ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

WARLORDGAB

TWITTER: [HTTPS://TWITTER.COM/OVERLORDGAB](https://twitter.com/OVERLORDGAB)

TUMBLR: [HTTPS://WWW.TUMBLR.COM/WARLORDGAB](https://www.tumblr.com/warlordgab)





Chapter 4
Article



01

LUFFY & NAMIS RELATIONSHIP

In the Anime of One Piece, where adventure and friendships intertwine. There is one relationship that I adore and that sticks out from the rest in the universe of One Piece, The charismatic captain Monkey D Luffy and the Intelligent Navigator Nami of the Straw Hat pirates. Their connection goes beyond mere friendship, as they have evolved into an inseparable couple with a bond that surpasses the Grand line. Today we will discuss the extraordinary relationship between Luffy and Nami and explore the factors that make them a truly remarkable and captivating couple.

LET'S DO IT!



A SOLID FOUNDATION OF TRUST

In the Depths of Luffy and Nami's Relationship lies an unwavering Foundation of Trust. From the moment Nami joined The Straw hat Pirates, Luffy Recognized her extraordinary skills and unwavering determination, Luffy occasionally entrusted Nami with his treasure and Nami trusted Luffy to fight for her village, which is her treasure. Over time he entrusted her with the crucial task of navigating their ship, The Thousand Sunny, Demonstrating his absolute trust in her abilities. This trust serves as the foundation for their connection. Allowing them to challenge even the treacherous challenges together.



MATCHING PERSONALITIES

While Luffy and Nami possess Different personalities, Their differences work in perfect harmony with one another. Luffy's carefree nature and unhesitating optimism serves as a source of motivation for Nami, She frequently assumes the position of the voice of logic and practicality. This balance certifies that they bring out the best in one another, encouraging personal development and growth. Nami is continually motivated to embrace adventure and strive after her goals through Luffy's contagious energy.



SHARED GOALS & DREAMS

Luffy and Nami share common goals: To find One Piece and fulfill their respective dreams. Luffy dreams of becoming the Pirate king, while Nami wants to map the entire world as a skilled Cartographer. This shared desire strengthens their bond, as they sail around the world filled with excitement, danger, and new horizons. Their combined determination and absolute support for one another to create an unbreakable force, propelling them forward in their quest.



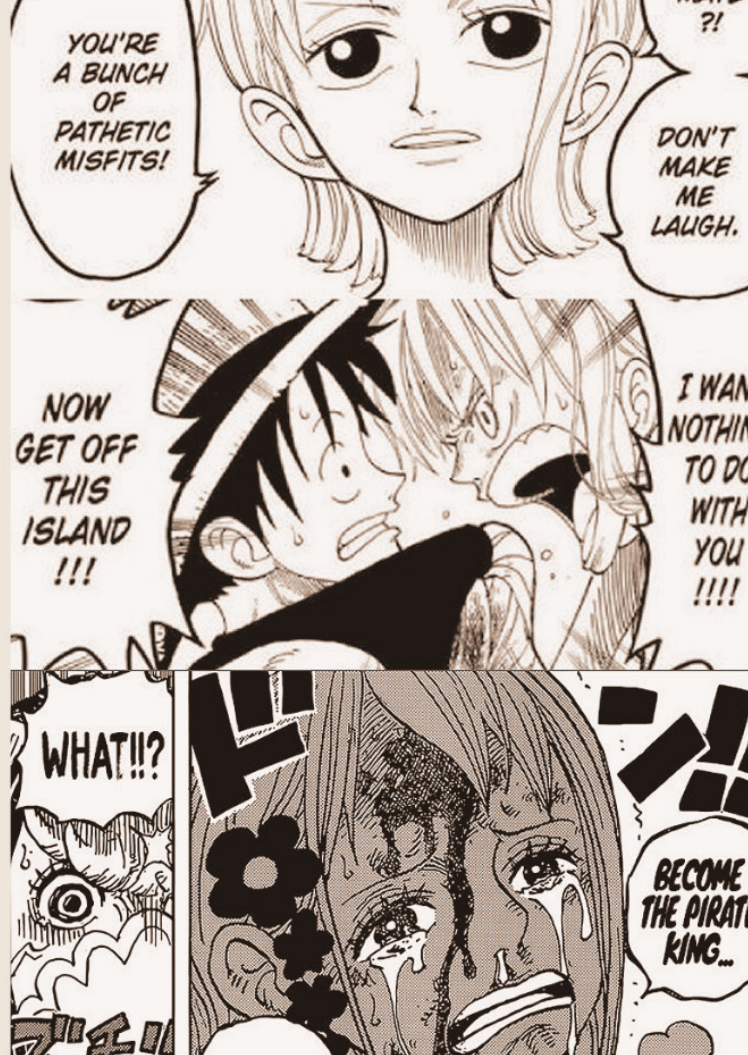
MOMENTS OF VULNERABILITY

Even though Luffy and Nami both display resilience and strength, their relationship also has times of vulnerability that indicate how deeply they both feel. Luffy despite his impulsive nature possess a natural capacity to comprehend and relate to Nami's problems and concerns. Whether it's comforting her during moments of despair or being her emotional anchor, Luffy's presence provides Nami with the comfort and the reassurance she needs. The image on the right shows Nami overheard a conversation that consists of the truth of Shikki planning on destroying East Blue. Her eyes convey all of her anxiousness and terror. As soon as she learned all of this, she went in search of Luffy.



GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT

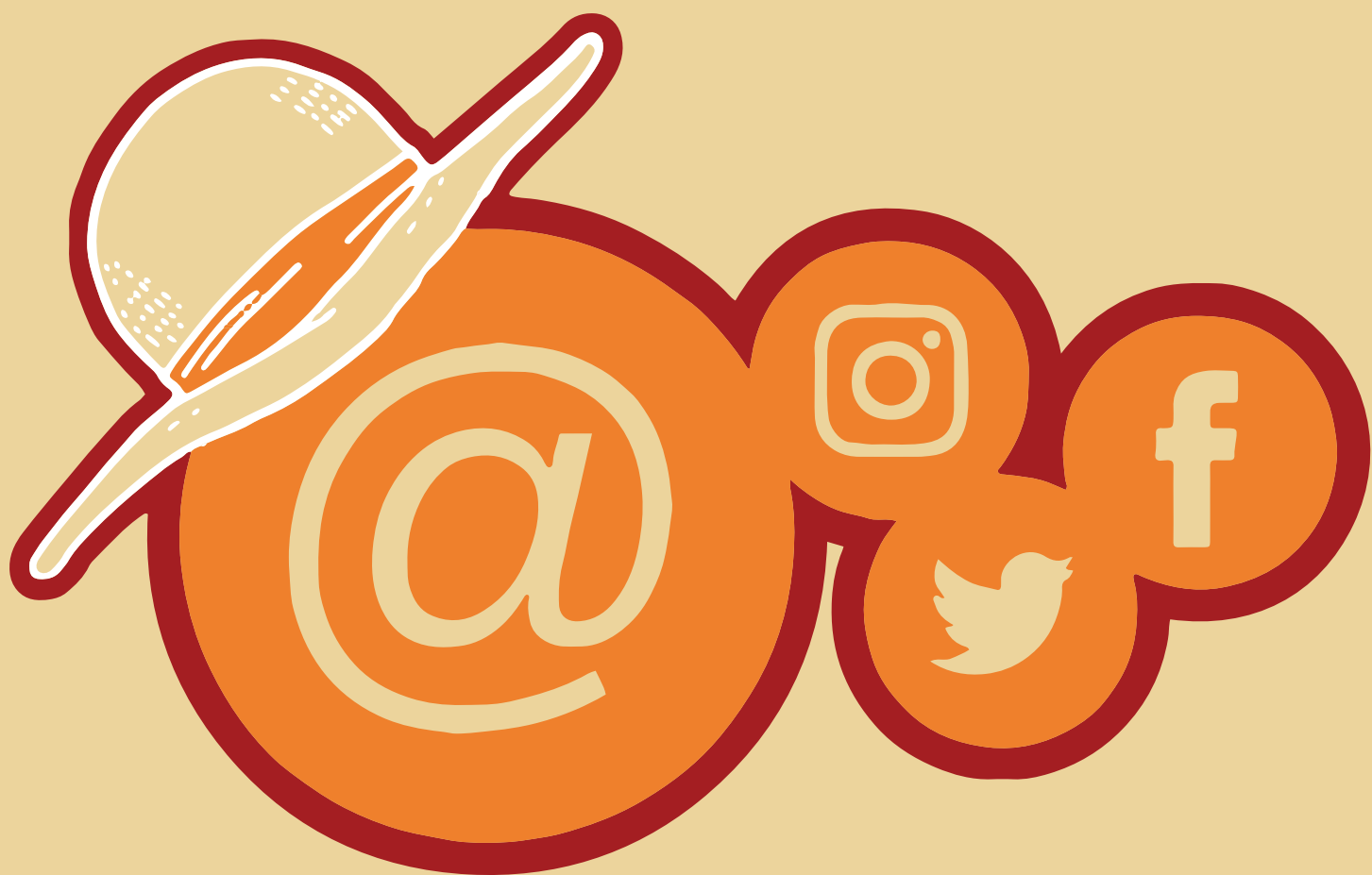
Luffy and Nami's development as individuals and as a pair is demonstrated throughout their adventure. Their shared experiences, achievements, and tribulations have built a kinship that goes beyond simple companionship. They have helped one other through difficult times, shared successes together, and learned from their failures as a team. This continuous evolution has strengthened their bond, making it durable and unyielding in the face of adversity.



CONCLUSION:

The bond between Monkey D. Luffy and Nami is a fantastic illustration of the value of emotional realism, complementary personalities, and mutual aims. Together, they represent the friendship, adventure, and undying loyalty that define the One Piece spirit. Fans all over the world are enthralled by their shared story, which encourages them to believe in the strength of friendship, love, and the pursuit of aspirations. One Piece fans throughout the world are forever changed by Luffy and Nami's bond as it deepens with each new journey





Epilogue

**Credits and
Acknowledgements**

We are... Credits



AEarthlyElement



aearthlyelement



EAerthlyElement



aprikkot



aprikkot



AthyDrawz



AthyDrawz



athy_drawz



Athy美術



AthyDrawz



AthyArtz

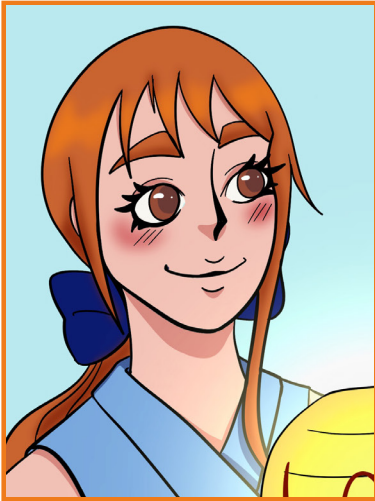


athydrawz





bk4ever

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c.manfredini

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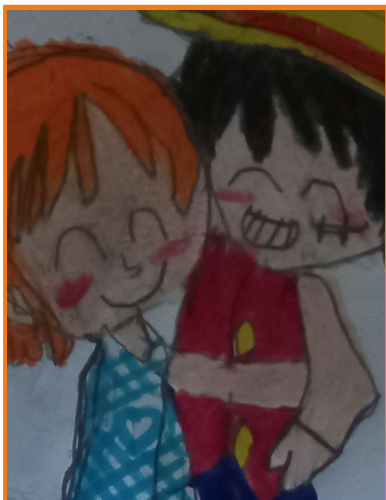
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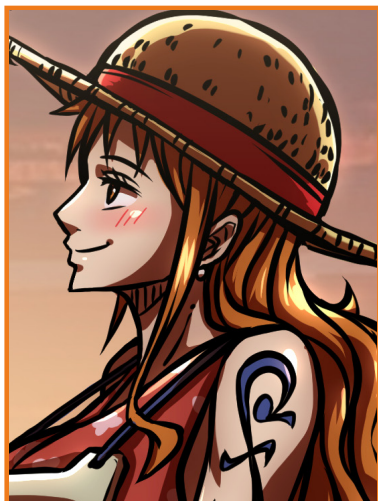
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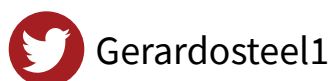
article

Luffy & Nami's relationship

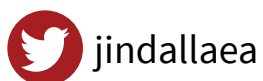
Gavin Villareal



Gerardosteel



jindallaea



fanfic

O-Tama's Little Diary

Lalita



fanfic

The Bond of Soulmates

Leo

 [_livingishard](#)



LissyArt101

 [EllyssaPolley](#)

 [lissyart101](#)

 [LissyArt101](#)

 [lissy.777](#)



Luffywhatelse

 [Luffywhatelse](#)


 [Luffywhatelse](#)

 [Luffywhatelse](#)

 [Cherry](#)



OKmeiBerry

 [OKmeiBerry](#)

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 [okmeiberry](#)



Phil / Phyillis



myrmecophilous0



myrmecophilous1



myrmecophilous01



myrmecophilous1



queenlypirate



queenlypirate



queenlypirate



queenlypirate



Shineriot



shineriot7



Shineriot



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Prologue
Why LuNa
fans love
Luna...

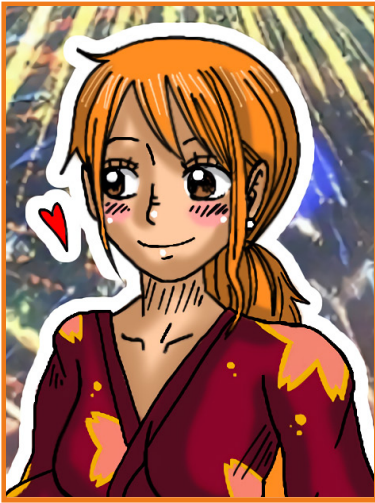
Warlordgab




Overlordgab




Warlordgab




Yasaonna

 yasaonnachan

 yasaonnachan

 Yasaonna-Chan

 Yasaonna

A huge **Thank you!**

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Luffywhatelse
OKmeiBerry
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Yasaonna

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Zine and website design by:

Yasaonna

In cooperation with:

The LuNami Fan Club discord
(If you would like to join, please PM one of the collaborators.)

And of course...

You

Colophon

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Second issue - 2023

This fanzine and the first issue is available from lunaticfanzine.com



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