

Teme and Dobe

By : **ggluvj1**

There was a story about two brave warriors who fought each other till their deaths over something, causing both warrior's family and friends to repel each other. No one actually knows the story, but somebody's got to know! And that person lives among the two strongest clans in town, the Akatsuki and Jinchuuriki. As the two clans are at war, 17 year old Sasuke falls in love with the blonde on the opposing team. Once Naruto finds out, he couldn't help but falls for Sasuke as well. If either clan knows about it, one of them might get killed...or both! No matter what, they have to hide their love. But what if someone had already found out?

What will happen between them?



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/ggluvj1

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Teme and Dobe : Chapter 1

A/N: starting my SasuNaru yaoi. Accident's Leads to Love is still ongoing so look forward to it!!!

Warning: boyxboy scenes throughout the novel and i'm only warning you this once so if you don't like it then don't even start reading!!!

Summary: There was a story about two brave warriors who fought each other till their deaths over something, causing both warrior's family and friends to repel each other. No one actually knows the story, but somebody's got to know! And that person lives among the two strongest clans in town, the Akatsuki and Jinchuuriki. As the two clans are at war, 17 year old Sasuke falls in love with the blonde on the opposing team. Once Naruto finds out, he couldn't help but falls for Sasuke as well. If either clan knows about it, one of them will be killed. No matter what, they have to hide their love. But what if someone had already found out?

(Wanted to post something of sasuke and naruto to start off...my bad if you don't like it :P (not my pics btw))

17 year old Sasuke

http://fc02.deviantart.net/fs70/i/2011/217/8/6/sasuke_by_kivi1230-d3bx4vu.png

17 year old Naruto

http://fc06.deviantart.net/fs45/f/2009/159/e/1/naruto_sexy_by_SasuXnaru05.jpg

It was a blinding night as the raven moved swiftly. Tonight was his turn on patrol. He hated patrols. It took too much of his time but if he disobeyed, who knows what Pain would do. On the outskirts of Akatsuki territory, Sasuke felt relieved as he was almost at the end of his patrol. All he needed to do was turn back and a SWOOSH. Sasuke stops in his steps and blinked.

"What was that?" he thought out loud. High on alert, Sasuke ran after it. Hidden well in the dark, the raven crept quietly and spotted the trespasser. They had ran quite a distance, far from Akatsuki borders. Sasuke narrowed his eyes and saw that the trespasser was a blonde. As the blonde turned around, checking the grounds, the raven stepped back into the dark. Unnoticed, the raven continues to watch as the blonde took a bag out of his orange jacket. Taking out his katana to attack in case the mysterious blondie was planting a bomb, he readied himself. The blonde took out a small can and opened it.

Almost falling forward, the raven pulls back. *What the fuck is he doing?* the raven thought. He watched as the blonde cooed at something. Out came a puppy. It was dirty, covered in mud, and scrawny. The poor thing was whining in fright but edged closer as the blonde cooed some more. Sasuke thought it was cute as the blonde caught the puppy and fed it. The puppy squirmed and whined loudly, but quieted as the blonde took out a bottle of milk. The puppy took it hungrily. Sasuke slightly smiled as the blonde smiled warmly, hugging the dirty puppy to himself.

"Ne, you're so dirty. Where did you go this time?" the blonde said to the puppy, laughing as it licked him. Sasuke forced himself to look away. What had he been thinking? The trespasser was cute? The raven couldn't believe that he had actually thought that. Silently, he turned away to go back home when he suddenly trips over a board, causing it to drop something. The noise was so loud that Sasuke froze in place. He was scared that the Akatsuki would hear it and come running to this place, finding the blonde and the puppy.

The blonde turned his head towards the sound, alert. His eyes showed fear and surprise. Letting the puppy go, the blonde slipped into the dark, picking a weapon along the way as he went to see. A big iron bar laid on the ground. The blonde didn't let his guard down a bit and walked back to the puppy. Petting it some more, talking to it, and playing with it.

The raven panted heavily as he hid himself. It had been a close one. Luckily, the blonde didn't notice him. Suddenly, he heard some noise coming from the way he had come from. Akatsuki! The raven panicked as the

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blonde and the puppy were about to be discovered. He averted his gaze to where the blonde was but no one stood there. He ran out to where the blonde was and looked around and about.

"Sasuke." a voice called out to the raven.

Sasuke turned around and out came the red head Gaara.

"What are you doing out here?" Sasuke asked.

"That's my line." Gaara replied, walking out into the light. "You should be on patrol, not taking a walk. If Pain finds out-"

"And he won't if you don't open your mouth." Sasuke retorted.

Gaara stared at the raven. He wasn't in the mood to fight today and what was Sasuke getting all wrapped up about? Then the red head turned away without another word. Silently, the raven followed.

Night by night, Sasuke went to check the place where he saw the blonde, wondering if he had returned to feed the puppy. The puppy was still there but wasn't getting enough to eat as the blonde never returned. After many attempts, the raven decides to feed the puppy himself. The next night he brought leftover bread and ham. As he approached the place where the puppy, the raven hid himself as he heard a voice.

Carefully, he peeked and saw that it was the blonde. He was alone, again. The puppy licked the blonde's face as the blonde laughed with joy.

"Hey, cut it out." he said.

Sasuke watched as the blonde fed the puppy. This time it wasn't a bottle of milk but ham and bread, the same as what he had. Smiling, he watched them till his heart's content. *I guess I'll leave this here.* the raven thought as he placed the bag carefully and soundlessly to the ground and left.

Chapter 2

"Where have you been, Naruto?" Iruka asked as Naruto stepped inside his home.

"Umâ outside." Naruto replied, knowing that he was in trouble.

"Doing what?"

"Just taking a walk."

"Naruto." Iruka said, crossing his arms.

"Okay okay. I was out by the construction site."

"Again!? Naruto, how many times have I told you not to go there?" Iruka exclaimed.

"Sorry Iruka san but there's this puppy that I couldn't help but feed him."

"No more excuses. You're grounded, Naruto and that's it!"

"Eh!! Come on, Iruka san! That puppy needs me!"

"I'm sorry but no." Iruka pointed up to the stairs.

Naruto frowned but obeyed as his guardian made sure that he made his way up to bed. Then the door next to Naruto's room opens.

"Oh hey, Naruto." naked, towel wrapping around the lower body, another around his neck, wet gray hair, mask, and eye patch.

"Kakashi sensei!" Naruto said happily. "When did you get here?"

"About a few hours ago." Kakashi smiled. "I'm guessing that you got in trouble again. Something I should know?"

"Nah." Naruto heads to his room. "Don't want another lecture. Maybe you can coax Iruka sensei somehow to let me go out next weekend?"

"Sure, just make sure it's legal."

"Oh it's legal alright." Naruto smiled, thanking Kakashi before closing his bedroom door.

"Naruto, are you in your roo- Kakashi!" Iruka blushed. "P-put on some clothes!"

"Eh? What's wrong with this?" Kakashi asked.

"Y-you're setting up a bad example for Naruto!!"

"Come on, Iruka. We're all men. We do this all the time." He pulls Iruka close and kisses him. Then Iruka pulls away, although he was feeling weak to the knees.

"Naruto's been at the construction site again." Iruka said with a sad face.

"And is that a problem?" Kakashi asked, holding Iruka by the waist.

"It is! Don't you know that it's by the Akatsuki's borders? If he was found out, he might get kill!"

"Give the kid some slack, will ya? You're wearing yourself out by worrying too much." Kakashi kisses him on the forehead. "I can talk to him if you want."

"Please do."

"kay but I have condition."

"And what is that?"

"Let Naruto go out next weekend with his friends."

"What!? You talked to him already?" Iruka frowned.

"Yea. Right before you came up."

"But he's grounded, didn't he tell you that?"

"Nope but he did asked for me to coax you to letting him go out next weekend."

"And you think that's going to work?"

"Hmâ let's try and find out." Kakashi picks Iruka up (princess style), surprising Iruka that he let out a yelp.

Kakashi opens the door to their room and plops Iruka onto their double queen-size bed. Quickly, he shuts the door and climbs on top Iruka, planting hot kisses on his lips and neck.

Meanwhile, Naruto sat in the room, pouting. Hearing the moans of his guardian, he knew that Kakashi was doing his part. Coaxing guardian, check. Now to make sure if the plans were still ongoing, Naruto dials a number into his cell.

After a few rings, "Hello, Sakura here."

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"Sakura chan."

"Naruto?"

"Yea."

"Hey! So, did you get that puppy fed?"

"Uh huhâ !" Naruto then dragged the word 'huh.'

"Ohâ !you got into trouble again didn't you?" Sakura replied, noticing.

"Yea. And now, I'm grounded."

"What!? Really? So that means you can't go next weekend?"

"That's what I'm trying to figure out. Kakashi sensei's helping out so I think I'm okay for next weekend."

"You know, you shouldn't depend on Kakashi sensei so much, even if he's partially your guardian. I mean, what kind of teacher comes to class late every single day while reading Makeout Paradise?"

"I don't know but he's quite dependable when it comes to Iruka san." Naruto smiled to himself.

Sakura laughs. "Ok but what if Iruka sensei holds you back, you'll have to call me if you can't make it."

"No way am I backing out! I told you already, I'm ok for next weekend."

"Fine, but if anything happens call me 'kay?" Sakura sighed.

"Ok."

"Oh and by the way, how's you and that 'guy' coping?"

"Ugh. Don't remind me. We're doing fine, but he's too much of a stalker. Make sure he wasn't invited okay? I'd hate it if he clung to me all night and wouldn't let go."

"Ok but what if he finds out and decides to join?"

"Make sure Ino is there." Naruto replied almost immediately.

"It's settled then."

"Wait, who's all going then?"

"I'm not sure but I heard some other guys from some other class are joining us as well. I heard they're pretty cute."

"Don't disgust me, Sakura." Naruto laughed.

"Just saying." Sakura joined him.

"Then we'll discuss it at school tomorrow?"

"Yea, tomorrow."

"Ok. Bye Sakura."

"Bye Naruto."

"Naruto!!"

Naruto looks up and was immediately glomped by Sakura.

"Sakura chanâ !you're choking me."

"Eh? Ah, sorry! I'm just excited. Anyways, I've got a list of people that's going."

"kay."

Together, they walked to class. At their lockers as they were getting their books, some idiots tries to knock into them.

"Hey, watch it!" Sakura threatened.

"Sakura chan it's okay." Naruto said, not wanting too much attention.

"Geez, immature brats. Treating their senpai like this is too much. They think they own the school or something." Sakura, crouching with Naruto to pick up his books. Then a pale hand appears and starts helping as well.

"Sai!!" Naruto and Sakura exclaimed, almost dropping the books again.

Sai stared at them then smiled, handing Naruto his books.

"Naruto."

"W-what?" Naruto tensed as he felt Sai's fingers touching his.

"You've been avoiding me, haven't you? It makes me sad thinking that you are."

"I-I'm not! It-it's just that you're timing is wrong, that's all." Naruto tried to smile. "Besides, we have class to get to or we'll be late. See ya, Sai." Quickly, Naruto and Sakura hurried to class without glancing back at Sai.

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"I can't believe you brushed him off like that, Naruto." Sakura said after getting to class.

"Yea me too. I got nervous just looking at him." Naruto confessed. "You think he might find out about our plans?"

"Don't worry about it. We'll figure something out. Besides, we still have Lee, Kiba, Hinata, Shino, Ino, Tenten, and Neji."

"Yeah but I don't want to ruin everyone's fun just for my sake." Naruto said sadly.

Sakura, trying not to make the mood worst, spots her boyfriend and waves. "Lee!!"

Lee looks up and waves crazily. "Sakura chan!!"

"I'll see you later, Naruto and remember, we'll figure something out so don't worry." Sakura kisses him on the cheek before running towards Lee.

Naruto smiles and watches as the couple happily walks to their class hand in hand. He wished his life could be as simple as that. Being stalked by Sai wasn't what he liked, but he didn't hate it either. Maybe he could give Sai a go for once, then Naruto shook his head as he pushed aside the thought of going out with Sai. He didn't like Sai THAT way but was already stuck with him the rest of his life. Yep. The head of the Jinchuuriki had decided to engage him to Sai and he couldn't do anything against that unless he had decided to run away with someone else but who? Anyways, Naruto rushes into class as he tries to forget about his engagement and running away.

A/N: a few of my yaoi pairings are going to be off a bit and you guys might not like it so i'm telling you guys now...as a warning or something :)

Chapter 3

Chapter 3

A/N: i know the plot sucks but i'm working on it.

The weekend had finally arrived and Iruka wasn't going to let Naruto go. He was going to be late!

"Iruka san! I've got to go! Sakura chan and the others are waiting!" Naruto begged, standing by the door.

"No! You're grounded and that's that. Now get back upstairs and start studying." Iruka said.

"Aw manâ " Naruto said sadly, slumping his shoulders and walked slowly pass Iruka.

Iruka felt guilty of holding back Naruto but he knew that being a guardian wasn't going to be easy either so he had no choice. Then a pair of hands snaked around Iruka's waist, pulling him against the hard stomach of Kakashi.

"Have fun, Naruto. Be back by midnight."

"Thanks Kakashi sensei!!" Naruto said, running pass both of them before Iruka could say anything.

"Ah! Naruto!" Iruka ran after the blonde teen but was pulled back into the arms of Kakashi.

"Let the kid have some fun." Kakashi suggested, nuzzling Iruka's neck.

"What if he gets into a fight? What if he drinks? What if-"

Kakashi turns Iruka's face towards his and fully kisses him on the lips, shutting the sensei up.

"He'll be fine." Kakashi said afterwards.

"If he gets into trouble I'm blaming you." Iruka frowned, tearing himself away from the copy-nin.

"Hai Hai."

"Naruto, you're late!" Sakura exclaimed as Naruto entered the club.

Excitedly, Naruto high-fives Kiba, Lee, Shikamaru, and Neji, and greeting Ino, Tenten and Hinata with a smile.

"Sakura." Naruto smiled to her.

Sakura smiled back as she felt her annoyed feelings fade away.

"I just received a text from Kakashi sensei saying that you ran into trouble with Iruka sensei."

Naruto nodded. Then music pounded loudly as people gathered on the dance floor. The lights went out as DJ lights came on, lighting the dance floor. A few tinted lights lit the way to the bar counter and booths. Luckily, the bar was willingly to serve alcoholic drinks to everyone, including underage teens, which was why Naruto and the others loved it. This was their favorite weekend hang out when they're trying to escape the real world, or to relieve stress.

Immediately, Sakura went up to the counter and grabbed a few drinks to shaken everyone up. After their drinks, each of them grabbed a partner and found a spot on the floor and started moving their bodies with the music. Neji with Tenten, Ino and Shikamaru, and Sakura with Lee; leaving Kiba, Naruto and Hinata. Hinata blushed as she was left with two partners. She knew that Naruto was engaged to Sai so she decided not to bother him, but leaving him out made her feel worst. Instead, she grabbed both their arms and dragged them to the dance floor with her.

Together, they swiftly moved their bodies to the music; swaying their butts, spinning once or twice, hands up, sometimes even grinding against each other. As the music ended, everyone went to their booth and took a sip of their drinks. Naruto looked up from his drink and spotted Sakura and Lee in a dark area, making out. He wished he had someone special in his life. Just seeing them, jealousy and envy crawled in his stomach. He could do what they do if he had just gave in to Sai.

"Naruto."

Shaking the thought of Sai, Naruto turned to Kiba.

"Huh?"

"You've been spacing out for a while now. Even at school you do that sometimes."

"Oh it's just umâ 'nothing." Naruto said, trying to brush it off.

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"You sure?" Kiba asked, worry in his eyes. "You know if you want, we could talk about it."
Naruto shook his head. "No. It's fine." he smiled, reassuring his friend. "Forget about it, Kiba. Let's just enjoy tonight." and he gulped down his drink.

Kiba returned a tight smile, worried. Then he forgot about it as the music started again. Taking Naruto's advice, he grabbed Naruto's hand and lead him to the floor. The music popped and smoothly played as the two teens grinded against one another. Neji and Tenten could see clearly that the two teens were enjoying themselves, although they were being watched. Then both their heads turned as the door to the club opened, spying familiar teens entering.

It had been a week since the blonde had returned to feed the puppy. Not knowing why, Sasuke annoyingly grumbled in his sleep as his imagination lead him to a dead puppy and a crying blonde teen. Sitting up, he grabbed a shirt with his Uchiha symbol on and pulled it over his head. Hurriedly, he pulled on a pair of sweats and quietly ran down the stairs to the kitchen. Opening a bag of bread, he grabbed two slices. Then opened the fridge and grabbed the pack of ham and a water bottle.

It was dark, but manageable. It wasn't even 9 yet but with the changing season, days became shorter as nights became longer. Quickly, he ran to the border of Akatsuki's territory and into the construction site. The puppy was easy to spot as it had white fur with black spot, reminding Sasuke of a cow.

Sasuke sucked at cooing and all that stuff that the blonde did to get the puppy. The puppy growled, barked a few times, and even tried to bite him. Gritting his teeth, he threw the ham one at a time for the puppy to eat it since it wouldn't come to him. Then he heard footsteps, alerting him. The puppy looked up from the ham and ran up to the arriving stranger. Gaara. Sasuke sighed deeply in relieve.

"Geez Gaara, if you're planning to sneak at least do it quietly."

"I'm not sneaking, just checking up on you." he picked up the puppy and hugged it to himself. "And Temari wants to know if you want to go out tonight."

"Tonight?"

"Yeah. She wants to go clubbing at that place where they allow underage teens to drink alcohol."

It had been awhile since Sasuke last had his alcoholic drink. Getting caught by his older brother was something he didn't want to do again. Last time he was lectured at least for about an hour or two before getting sent up to his room. His brother, Itachi, was always strict but was always easily wooed by Kisame, which Sasuke was thankful for.

"Who's going?"

"Just me, Temari, and Kankuro."

Thinking, the raven placed the rest of the ham and bread on the ground.

"I'm in."

Minutes later, Sasuke waited outside for Gaara and his siblings. Itachi gave him permission to go but told him to stay away from the drinks, although Kisame already gave him the okay for drinking. Not caring what his brother said, he waited until the red head and the others arrived. They arrived silently, greeting the raven with a nod.

Sasuke had been to the club once or twice but never enjoyed it since he hated dancing. Temari entered first then frowned as she spotted some familiar faces.

"Shit."

"What is it?" Kankuro asked, standing behind her.

"Some of the younger Jinchuuriki are here."

"Shouldn't be a problem right?" Kankuro said, walking pass her.

"Of course." then she glared at him. "If only either sides behaved well enough."

Kankuro chuckled and walked over to the Jinchuuriki booths. He was greeted by two of the older teens, Neji and Tenten.

"Mind if we join you?"

Neji and Tenten exchanged glances.

"Why are you guys here?" Neji asked, slightly growling.

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"Whoa there, Neji. We're here on friendly terms. We only want to have a good time." then Kankuro nudged his head, motioning towards the others behind him. "Like I said, my siblings, Sasuke, and I would like to join you guys."

"Fine, but if any trouble stirs, we won't be held responsible." Tenten glared.

"We won't. Besides, my friend, Sasuke wants to know if you guys had a friend with blonde hair?" Kankuro smirked.

Sasuke elbowed Gaara in the ribs. "I thought you wouldn't tell anyone!" he whispered sharply.

"They won't snitch." Gaara growled.

Sasuke slightly shook his head and rolled his eyes.

"Blonde?" Neji said, narrowing his eyes. "What do you want?"

"Nothing." Kankuro smiled. "Just curious."

Exchanging glances again, the teens reconsidered. "Yes we do. But he's kind of busy right now." Neji pointed to the dance floor.

Four pair of eyes turned towards the floor and spotted the blonde dancing dirtily with another. Kankuro whistled slowly.

"He's got some nice moves."

"Who's the other one with him?" Gaara asked, eyes not leaving the floor.

"That's Kiba." Tenten answered, suspiciously looking at Gaara then smirked and whispered something to Neji. Neji cracked a smile and let the Akatsuki members sit. Only Gaara and Sasuke stood.

"We'll be over there if you need us." Gaara pointed to a darker area of the club. His siblings nodded and turned back to Neji and Tenten, making conversation.

Silently, the red head and raven walked over to the dark area, their eyes never leaving the blonde and his partner. Sasuke glanced sideways toward Gaara.

"Oi, you're not looking at the blonde are you?" he asked, trying not to sound possessive.

"Of course not." the red head replied without looking at him.

"Then who are you looking at?" he asked annoyingly.

"The pup."

Chapter 4

A/N: Sorry that i made you guys wait!! >.<

The pup. That's right. Kiba. Gaara had his eyes on him; every move, every step. Same goes to Sasuke. He couldn't keep his eyes off the blonde. The same spiked hair he'd seen at the construction site. He felt an opportunity. An opportunity to get closer. To start a relationship. To make- Whoa. What? Sasuke shook his head and thought again. This kid was part of the Jinchuuriki, enemy of Akatsuki. Both clans had fought many times for territory and dominance, as for what he had been told, but the urge to fall in love with the blonde was different. He felt as if he had just betrayed his clan and brother.

"Ne Kiba, those two has been staring at us for a while." Naruto pointed out.

"Where?" Kiba slowed his dancing to a stop and looked up.

There they were, a red head and raven. Kiba smirked and turned to Naruto.

"Ne, let's make a bet?"

"On?"

"Who can land a kiss on one of those hotties."

"What!? You crazy!?"

"Come on. One little kiss won't hurt."

"We don't even know those guys!"

"That's the fun part."

Kiba walked towards them with Naruto, who hesitantly followed. Both the strangers looked up as if noticing them for the first time. Kiba putted on a smile and Naruto stood behind.

Sasuke and Gaara watched closely as the two approached them. Both teens felt relieved for they weren't using the 'who's approaching first technique' for they stood there as the pup and blonde stood right before them. The pup had a smile on his face, making Gaara slightly smirk and the blonde stood shyly behind the pup, to Sasuke's amusement.

"Hi." the pup, Kiba, greeted.

"Hey." both mumbled at the same time.

"You both are awfully quiet. Mind telling us your names?"

"Gaara."

"Sasuke."

Kiba nodded as he took in the familiarity of them both. "Ne, my friend and I were looking for partners to dance with. Do you mind?"

Sasuke and Gaara hated dancing, but if it meant getting close to Kiba and the blonde, they'd risk their pride.

"Sure." Sasuke said, smirking at the blonde.

The blonde blinked, blushed, and looked away. Sasuke chuckled. Gaara noticed and smirked as well.

"Let's go then!" Kiba grabbed Gaara's arm and dragged him to the dance floor.

The song was luscious and long. Kiba didn't like those types of music, but he didn't hate it either and if it helped get rid of the awkwardness between him and the red head, Gaara, he's do anything to win the bet. His hands immediately went around Gaara's neck, pulling him close. Gaara didn't mind as his hands snaked around the slim waist of the pup.

"Mind showing some of those moves you did earlier?" Gaara asked.

"So you were watching?"

"Mostly."

Kiba smiled, swaying his body with the beat until he was lost and started moving on his own. He turned around seductively and grinded his ass to the red head, feeling him react. Gaara expected something small, but the pup had more tricks up in his sleeve than he had thought, making him want the pup even

more.

Soon enough, Naruto and Sasuke had joined them. The song brought feelings to the bodies of the dancers, making them sway sexily with their partners. Naruto was moving his body slowly with the beat, feeling Sasuke put a hand to his hip. The touch brought shock but joy to him. Wanting that feeling, Naruto guided his hands around his waist to his belly, bringing both their bodies close. Back to chest. Naruto didn't have enough time to think as the song took over his mind and body as did Kiba's. Naruto brought an arm around Sasuke's neck. Sasuke breathed hotly onto Naruto's neck as their bodies grew hot.

"I never got your name." the raven whispered.

Naruto thought for a moment. "Do you really need to know?"

"Wellâ 'yeah. If we're going to see each other again."

Naruto smiled, his back still facing him.

"Then what about your number?"

Naruto chuckled. "This isn't a goukon."

"So? There's no problem in getting your number is there?"

Naruto shook his head and smiled to him. "You have a pen then?"

Sasuke shook his head but took out his phone. Naruto gladly took it and dialed a number in. Sasuke took back his phone and looked at it suspiciously.

"You sure this is your number?"

Naruto nodded twice. The raven looked at it once more then gave up and putted it away. When he looked at the blonde again, he noticed a tint pink on his cheeks.

"What's wrong?"

"N-nothing." Naruto met his eyes. "I-it's just thatâ '!"

Sasuke waited patiently for the answer, but it never came. Then he took the blonde's hand and lead him away from the dance floor. He leaded them to a dark side of the club where no one would suspect them.

"W-what are you doing?" Naruto asked.

Sasuke's look pierced into his heart as he stared back, waiting for the answer.

"what were you about to say earlier?" the racen whispered hoarsely into his ear. Naruto blushed from nose to ears.

"Nothing."

"You're lying." the raven replied calmly.

Knowing that he doesn't hide his feelings well, he looked straight into the raven's dark eyes.

"Can I k-kiss you?"

A/N: did you like it? hate it? if so, tell me!! Plz! anyways, i'm hoping to write more by the next two days. I'm sorry to be a let-down to my readers and fans. TT^TT can't promise anything but my next chapters that will be here soon...

Chapter 5

Chapter 5

A kiss? Sasuke smirked. This kid is daring, he thought. He tilted the blonde's face and leaned forward. The blonde stared nervously into his eyes then immediately closed them as he was no more than an inch away.

"Ne, you really want to do this?" Sasuke smirked again.

Naruto opened his eyes with sudden alertness. What had he been doing!? It's just a freaking bet! He could always back out of it. Didn't matter who won! He'd let Kiba win this time, but then he thought about the raven. Striking black hair, black eyes, lean, broad, and very handsome. It felt weird for Naruto to be calling another guy handsome but it also felt fitting.

"Hey Dobe, listen when people are talking to you." the raven struck his forehead with his forefinger.

"Ow!"

Sasuke chuckled. The blonde was actually cute especially when he pouted. The blonde blushed quite often, which didn't surprise the raven at all. Then the image of the puppy and him caught him off guard. When will he be able to see that smile again? When will that smile be directed to him?

Meanwhile, Kiba had lead Gaara to a quiet place where no one would bother them. Kiba wasn't sure what he wanted, but he felt hot whenever he felt the red head's hands' touch. Slowly, his hands caressed either sides of Gaara's face and brought him close. He had forgotten about the bet. Now, all he wanted was this stranger who had just met and fallen for? Kiba snapped back into reality but the eyes of Gaara mystified him, pulling him in for a full kiss on the lips. The kiss was deep, making each of them yearn for the other.

Suddenly a loud BANG came from the front of the club, attracting everyone's attention. At the door appeared more Akatsuki members. They had their weapons in hand; kunai and shuriken. Customers and workers ran all over the place, trying to get away from the members as they were charged at and killed by the weapons.

"Get out of the way!" "Get out if you don't want to die!" "This place is ours!"

Sasuke glared in disgust. The five which had entered were a lower rank of him. They shouldn't be doing this! He wondered. Who would of thought of bad timing.

To Sasuke's shock, two others entered the place. Pain and Konan. They had spotted the young Jinchuuriki members. Pain showed no emotion and commanded the lower ranks to kill the Jinchuuriki members. All of them panicked. No only were they in danger, they were also spotted by the leader of Akatsuki. Neji and Tenten jumped into action, glaring at Kankuro and Temari.

"You liars!! You lured them to us!!" Neji exclaimed, pointing towards the exit for the others to escape.

"You're wrong!" Temari shouted back.

"You lead them here to kill us!" Tenten retorted.

"No! We knew nothing of this!" Kankuro shouted back.

"We should have taken caution. We were too naïve and let our guards down when you offered friendly terms." Neji yelled.

"That's why we're telling that you're wrong! We didn't know that they would follow us!" Kankuro shouted with rage, trying to make the older Jinchuuriki to understand.

"You probably had the other two kill off our others so we would have less defense!!" Tenten pointed out.

"Shut up!! Gaara and Sasuke would never do such a thing!!" Temari flared at her.

"It's no use, Neji! Tenten! Let's just get out of here as fast as we can. Lee and I will act as decoy. You can lead the others out the back exit while Tenten can search for the others!" Shikamaru yelled, glaring a warning to the young Akatsuki members. Temari flinched while Kankuro clinched his teeth with frustration.

Neji and Tenten nodded, taking a share of Shikamaru's glare at the Akatsukis and ran off. Temari watched as the leading member, Shikamaru, disappeared in the crowd of frightened people. Then she averted her gaze as people were dropping dead at her feet. The low ranks should know better! She shouted in her mind, angry. Then she spotted her leader, Pain and with him was Konan. No good. They were definitely in trouble, especially letting the Jinchuurikis go without any harm.

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Naruto was yanked away from under the raven's arms. The shock he spotted in the raven's eyes was more than his own. Now, the world around was confusing. People were dropping dead, the leader of the Akatsuki clan was standing by the entrance without any emotions, and this handsome raven was standing before him, ready to kiss him. Nothing is right in this world, Naruto thought. Then the shock he had received from the raven brought pain into his heart.

Why? He thought. Why am I hurting so much just for this stranger who I've only known for a few minutes. Then he finally noticed that the one pulling him was Sakura. Where was Lee? Why was Pain here? Why did Sasuke give him that look? Why did his heart throb for the raven? So many questions that needed answers. He looked backed, but the raven was already gone. He looked forward and saw his friends running ahead, running for their lives. What was happening?

After the sound, Kiba spotted Pain. His eyes widen as the appearance of the leader was intimidating. Then people suddenly started falling over after being stabbed, but none of the killers were pursuing Gaara or him. Gaara held both his hands by the wrist. He panicked.

"Run."

Kiba looked at Gaara with shock. What?

Gaara stared at him intensely. "Go! I'll distract long enough for you to reunite with your friends."

Then something hit him. "Y-you're one ofâ them?.." Kiba saw a glint of shock in the red head's eyes. He should have known. The famous red head of the west side of town was namedâ Gaara. Gaara tensed as his partner finally realize who he really was. Kiba stared at him with fear, a pup's eyes wide with fright when finally realizing it's enemy. Then Kiba made his escape, running as fast as he could. He could had fought for himself, but all his mind, brain, and body was telling was to run.

Everyone stopped for a moment of rest after a long run. Neji counted. Sakura, Naruto, Tenten, Ino, Hinata, and Kiba. A few seconds later, Shikamaru and Lee made their ways toward them with minor injuries.

"Whoa, they weren't that tough. Should have seen them go down, Sakura." Lee exclaimed with excitement. Everyone smiled at Lee's encouragement.

"Oh yeah?" Shikamaru said, "Then why did you let them cut you then?" he pointed to a cut at Lee's left shoulder. Lee inspected it with fascination.

"Everyone's here. Are you two alright?" Neji finally said.

Shikamaru nodded along with Lee. Then Neji clenched his fists tightly. Tenten and Shikamaru noticed.

"We were so stupid!" Neji exclaimed, mostly blaming himself.

"Neji, at least everyone is safe." Tenten pointed out.

"Yes, but I'll have to report this to the leader."

Everyone shook with fear as Neji mentioned 'report.' They knew that if they ran into trouble, their permission to leave the borders without a chaperon would be taken away. Yes, some of them were 18. A few 17. They could do whatever they want, but being in the clan would mean being loyal and trustworthy to many that were on the inside. The outside were mostly outcast. Also, none were allowed to go against the law of the clan.

After the place was cleared, Gaara counted seven dead. The five low ranks stood by their leaders. Gaara and Sasuke were made to stand behind the older Akatsukis, Temari and Kankuro. Pain walked towards them. Each of them tried not to flinch as every step intimidated them.

"Why did you not kill them?" Pain looked at Kankuro straight in the eye.

Kankuro did his best not to swallow. "We tried to lure them in, sir. We did our best to keep them in place, but they were too fast-"

Pain slapped him in the fast, causing a cut by his lip. "You disgrace the Akatsuki's name, young Kankuro."

"Kankuro!!" Temari almost screamed for him, but stopped.

The impact sent Kankuro down to the floor. He remained there until further orders.

"I'm hoping that in the future this does not happen again."

"Yes sir." Kankuro answered, avoiding his leader's stare.

Moments passed before Pain change his course of vision towards Sasuke and Gaara. They were approached,

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but did not flinch at their leader's footsteps. Looked at them. Examined them. Then walked away, stopping at the entrance/exit, his back faced their way.

"In the future, I want No. More. Failures." Together, he walked away with the five murderers and Konan.

A/N: So, did you like it? Tell me! Tell me plz! I'd love to hear what you've got say. Left my notebook at school so can't continue my other novel, but look forward for more updates!!

Chapter 6

Kiba sat in his room as he thought the night's incident. He just couldn't believe it. He had kissed an Akatsuki. The enemy his clan hates most. But his clan wasn't strict as the Akatsuki. They weren't going around killing innocent people. There were laws between the two clans, but there was none that said that they couldn't befriend one another. Besides, thinking over for the past two years, the current Jinchuuriki leader, Tsunade, had decided to close the gap between them and called for an alliance so there could be peace. The Akatsuki had declined.

Lady Tsunade wasn't as strict as the first three leaders. She had laid out new laws saying, "The clan has the freedom to make their own choices. Everyone should know well enough if they have gone over the line or not. We are not like the Akatsuki and randomly kill the innocent for fun or property. Everyone has the freedom to speak with whomever, give aid to whomever, and always treat others the way you may want to be treated. From here on, I will allow outsiders to join our clan if they wish." Many family and clan members complained but soon quieted as Lady Tsunade bought back their attention by breaking a nearby chair.

"As I was saying, I don't care if you interact with the Akatsuki, but you should know that there are some limitations to your actions. Such as betraying your loyalty for bloodshed or relationships. It is up to you if you want to leave or stay."

Naruto sat at his desk, face in his arms, staring into his little fish tank at the head of the desk, as he thought of the raven named Sasuke. Tall, lean, broad, his sexy voice, the burn of his touch, and the intense feelings in his eyes. Naruto remembered them all. No other guy made him feeling this way. Not even Sai. Naruto sat straight up and twirled his pencil, pouting. There were laws in the clan saying that they couldn't have relationships with the Akatsuki, specifically saying no boyfriend girlfriend relationship. Naruto shook his head. What had he been thinking? This Sasuke guyâbeing in a relationship with him? Of course they could be friends, but become gay!?! Well he was already gay since he was engaged to Sai by the agreement of the third leader (third hokage if you didn't know).

Naruto blushed as he imagined the raven's face close by, leaning in for a kiss which he had requested. His eyes then widen at the sudden thought and slammed his head onto his head.

"Ow~" Naruto slowly propped his chin on his desk, rubbing the sore red spot on his forehead.

"Naruto? What are you doing in there?" Iruka.

Naruto quickly opened his draw, grabbed it, and opened it to a random page. Iruka opened the door and spotted Naruto at his desk, studying. He smiled and quietly closed the door. Naruto glanced back then sighed in relief. Just as he sighed, his phone vibrated, making him jump. He flipped it open. Inbox (1). He opened it and saw a message from [theraven].

[theraven] Hey. I'm sorry for what happened tonight. I was thinking maybeâ

Naruto stared at the message. Who the fuck is the raven? Then Sasuke popped into his mind, making him blush scarlet. He had forgotten that he had given Sasuke his number. Not knowing what to say, he waited. Vibration. Flip. Click. Click.

[theraven] âmaybe we shouldn't meet anymore.

Why did he anticipated for the mail? Why didn't he want to meet up anymore? What was his reason? Naruto felt sad.

[kyuubi] ohâthen why

It felt wrong. Why was he replying? He wasn't sure of himself, but his fingers worked it's way to the delete button, letters, and then pressed 'send.'

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Sasuke laid on his bed, phone in hand. Why had he sent that message? He felt stupid. He had finally met with the blonde he adored and now he's calling it off? Well they didn't have anything to begin with, but he felt closer to the blonde. He had also forgotten to ask for the blonde's name. Shit. Then his phone vibrated.

[kyuubi] so soon? If so, then maybe we can beâlet's sayâtext buddies??

Sasuke blinked once, rereading the message. He chuckled. Of course, he didn't want to cut off the connection, but what harm will become of him if they became text buddies?

[theraven] ok. (:

[kyuubi] (:

Naruto couldn't believe what he had just sent. Taking back the messages was impossible. Naruto blushed again. A text buddy. At least it was better than having the relationship severed. Then again, he wonderedâwhen would they be able to meet again?

A few days went by smoothlyâonly not for the young Jinchuurikis. Neji had reported the incident at the club and no one was happy about it, especially Lady Tsunade. She was furious. She shouted out every possible way she could think of, of what would have happened. They would have been murdered, kidnapped, tortured, etc. And that wasn't all. She revoked their permission to go out late on weekends. The young Jinchuurikis begged, but Tsunade did not budge. Then somehow, Iruka heard about it and lectured Naruto. He was even grounded for the time being.

"This sucks so bad! We didn't even do anything!" Ino complained one day in the school cafeteria.

"I know right." Sakura shoved a dumpling into her mouth. "It's their fault we got in trouble. They just came barging in with weapons." Ino and Hinata nodded in agreement.

"Hey you guys."

The girls looked up from their lunch and saw Naruto.

"Hey." Sakura smiled. "What's up?"

"Have you guys seen Kiba lately?" They all shook their heads. "Oh okay then." Naruto turned back around and went in search for Kiba.

The girls watched as he turned the corner.

"I-is there something wrong with Kiba?" Hinata asked.

Ino nodded as Sakura explained. "Kiba's gay."

"Well I know that." Hinata said, taking a sip of her milk. "I mean, like in general."

Sakura leaned on her elbow, hand by her chin and shrugged. They didn't have a clue until Kiba appeared.

"Hey guys."

They looked up and was surprised to see Kiba. His puppy face was content as ever, his eyes shining for adventure, and behind those eyes, they had no clue what was going. Boys, they thought.

"Where have you been, Kiba?" Ino asked.

"At home. Fell ill for a while."

"Hope you're feeling better." Hinata smiled.

"I am." he smiled back, making Hinata blush.

"Naruto was looking for you earlier." Sakura mentioned.

"Really? Which direction?" Sakura barely lifted her finger when Kiba ran towards the direction Naruto gone.

Ino shook her head. "Him and his nose."

"I know right."

After his absence, Kiba felt refresh and lighthearted. The worry in his heart had vanished, but still lingered in his heart. His search for Naruto wasn't hard as he spotted the orange t-shirt from across the hall.

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"Naruto!"

Naruto looked up and smiled. He backed out of the classroom he was in with a handful of paper and accidentally bumped into an upperclassman. The paper spilled everywhere. Kiba stood there with eyes wide open.

"Sorry."

Naruto crouched down to pick up the sheets.

"Hey."

That familiar voice. Deep and mature. Naruto looked up from the ground and came face to face with Sasuke. He blushed and fell back, landing on his butt. Kiba immediately went to his side, protectively. He growled.

"What you do guys want?"

Sasuke and Gaara stood there, watching emotionless.

"You guys attend this school too?" Naruto asked, looking past Kiba to Sasuke.

"Yeah." Sasuke replied briefly.

Unexpectedly, Gaara spotted the pup being twitchy, as if he had something to say. Then last night's incident flashed into his mind, making him grit his teeth and clench his fists. Kiba noticed, but kept a protective arm around Naruto. Unexpectedly, Gaara grabs Kiba by the arm and pulls him over to a corner. Kiba gave out a grunt as he was pushed against the wall against a mass of strength greater than his.

"Does he know?" Gaara demanded, slightly trying to intimidate the pup, only it didn't work.

"Of course not. I was absent for the pass two days." Kiba growled. "I was going to tell him until you two interfered."

Gaara smirked. "What do you want?"

"What?"

"To keep your mouth shut."

"There's no way I'll keep-"

Gaara kissed him hotly. Kiba felt weak to the knee and breathless. Then his mind started to work again as Gaara pulled away. Kiba reflectively slapped him across the face, imprinting a hand print on his left cheek.

"Asshole!"

Gaara kept his ground from stepping back or flinching from the hit. It only made him angrier.

"I'll make you a deal."

"Cut the crap! I'm not dealing with you murderers!"

"That's not my fault!" Gaara grit his teeth.

"The famous red head of the west side of town is named Gaara. He belongs to the clan called Akatsuki."

Gaara's eyes widen at that. Kiba continued. "Killed many, left none. All that is true isn't it?"

This time, Gaara looked away. He knew he had done wrong. Kiba blinked in shock as the face before him forced him to sympathize the red head.

"Just this once. Don't tell that blonde about us. About Sasuke."

Kiba bit his lips, trying to hold back rude comments. "How do I know that you're not lying?"

Gaara leaned closer to him and whispered, "After school, Patty's caf  ." he backed off, leaving an astonished pup standing.

Naruto watched as his friend was dragged away from him. "What are you guys doing?" he asked, worriedly.

"Don't worry." the raven replied. "Just discussing some stuff." He noticed Naruto wasn't paying any attention to him as much as his friend.

"Oi." Still no rely.

He lifted a finger and flicked the blonde in the forehead.

"Teme!!" Naruto slightly glared at him, hand on his forehead. "That hurts!"

"Well you should pay attention when someone's talking to you, Dobe."

Naruto pouted, which Sasuke liked very much, and looked at him. "What?"

"Nothing. Just wondering what your name was since I didn't catch it the last time."

"Naruto."

To Naruto's surprise, Sasuke looked as if he was happy to hear his name. Then the messages from last night

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popped into his mind, making him blush with embarrassment. Sasuke obviously noticed.

"N-ne." Naruto sat up to pick up the fallen sheets of paper.

"Hm?"

"Umâ about last night's messageâ about usâ !"

"Being text buddies?"

"Y-you don't have to say it out loud!"

Sasuke laughed. "No one's around, Dobe." Naruto pointed to the two at the corner.

"They're different."

Naruto had to agree with that. Gaara and Kiba were different. They were gay. They shared many common things. And there was no point in hiding secrets. Then Naruto spotted a familiar red shape by Sasuke's neck.

"Is thatâ !" his eyes widen. Akatsuki's symbol. The red cloud.

Feeling the aura become tense with fear, Sasuke's hand quickly went and covered the tattoo.

"It's nothing. I thought it looked pretty awesome so I thought I'd have it on my neck." Sasuke smiled nervously.

Naruto's mind jumbled. Sasuke didn't seem to be a bad guy. The red cloud must have been a tattoo for fun.

Fear was replaced by relief. Sasuke noticed when Naruto's face relaxed. He also relaxed, feeling his secret concealed. So Naruto's actually pretty slow, he thought (not in a mean way).

Meanwhile, Gaara and Kiba was still arguing. Kiba wouldn't keep his mouth shut, even if he received a million kisses from the red head. Many threats were bit back as Gaara held back his inner-most anger. He couldn't blow off and beat this pup into pulp, but Kiba was getting on his last nerves. Finally, he drew his face up-close to Kiba's, shutting the pup for a second.

"If you don't shut up, your blonde friend will become upset. My friend will be upset. You'll hurt your blonde friend more than my friend will. If that isn't enoughâ !" he locked eyes with Kiba. "I will do anything to stop you. Even if it means tossing you in a room, tie you up, and Make. You. Mine."

**A/N: I'm slacking off big time. So I made this chapter longer than it should have. Hope you enjoyed it!!
P.s. i am under a lot of pressure lately. It makes me feel depress, unthinkable, slow, empty...I don't know why. My mind just functions like that. But after i get my mind reassembled, more chapters will be coming your way!!**

Chapter 7

Chapter 7: Two Sides To A Story

A/N: corrected a few parts in the last chapter.

Kiba kept quiet. He didn't want to upset Naruto. They were best friends! But he didn't want to lie to him either! Kiba sighed in frustration. He had no choice but to keep quiet. If he didn't, Kiba blushed red as his imagination led him to a locked room where no one could find him, tied to a bed, naked, and awaiting for Gaara's move. Kiba gasped out loud and shook his head vigorously.

"What the hell am I thinking!?"

Naruto stopped in his tracks and looked at him. "What's wrong?"

Kiba then realizes what he had just blurted and smiled nervously. "N-nothing. Nothing at all."

Naruto blinked once before walking past him down the hall. Kiba again sighed. He had to tell Naruto somehow without that murderer knowing!!

"Ne, Gaara. What did you tell to that pup of yours?"

"That if he's not careful, I'll rape his ass."

Sasuke blinked in surprise then bursts into laughter. Gaara stood there, bearing down his annoyance as he watched the raven laugh.

"Shut up. If I were you, I'd already would have claimed that little blondie of yours long ago." Gaara smirked.

Sasuke stopped and side glanced. "Yeah right. Like you've already done that? You should have gone ahead and taken the pup. That way, it'd give me the opportunity."

"I wish I could, but the pup's harder to get than blondie."

Hours went by and Naruto couldn't stop daydreaming of his meet with Sasuke. The spiked hair, dark eyes, lean and broad body, sexy voice-

"Naruto!"

Naruto jumped back into reality, meeting Sakura's face. "Oh uh, hey Sakura chan. What's up?"

Sakura stood up straight and raised a curious eyebrow at her friend. "What's wrong? You've been spacing out all day."

Naruto pouted and shrugged. He didn't feel like doing anything but daydream. School was so boring. Classes were even worst. Physical education was what he enjoyed most and the best part was going home. He sighed as the long day awaited.

For reasonable reasons, Neji and Tenten were part of the discipline committee. They were out patrolling the halls, making sure students weren't bullying the weak or doing anything suspicious. Then the sight of the teen Akatsukis from the night before appeared, made them tense up. They stiffly walked past them, keeping a close eye. Kankuro and Temari did the same, stopping in their steps as did Tenten and Neji. Students quickly picked up their pace as they felt the atmosphere become tense, dangerous, and murderous. Just in time, Kakashi came by with his book in hand when he noticed the aura. He closed the book and walked in between them.

"Hai Hai. Break it up and there won't be any blood shed."

The teen Jinchuurikis continued to glared at the Akatsuki as they glared back equally.

"After school, Patty's Café." Neji finally said, breaking eye contact with them.

Temari let out a 'hmp' as Kankuro walked off. Kakashi watched silently as the Akatsuki turned around the corner before looking at the young Jinchuurikis curiously.

"What are you two doing? You know there'll be consequences for challenging an Akatsuki." Kakashi stared.

"We're not picking a fight, Kakashi sensei." Tenten replied. "We just want the truth out of their own mouths."

"We don't know what they're planning next, but we should be careful around them also, Kakashi sensei." Neji

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added.

"Hai hai. You two are so wise that it goes into your heads. You two need to relax." he thumped Neji in the head with his book. "Relax. Not all individuals are trustworthy, but that doesn't mean that you can't become ally with them." he walked off then paused and glanced back at them. "There are always two sides to a story. Remember that, Neji, Tenten."

They watched confusingly at Kakashi as he went outside with his face in his book.

Chapter 8

Chapter 8: Patty's Cafe

A/N: sorry for updating so slow!!!! >.<

Kankuro and Temari sat in a booth with their tea as they waited. Clang! Both Akatsukis' looked up and spotted the Jinchuurikis, but narrowed their eyes as another accompanied them. The one named Shikamaru. The three casually went up to them and stood there, nodding in greeting.

"Sit down, Neji. Tenten. Shikamaru."

The three sat down and watched cautiously.

"I thought it was only you two. How come he had to tag along?" Temari glared at Shikamaru.

"Oi. I didn't want to come either." Shikamaru replied, annoyed.

She sat back, keeping an eye on him. "We've got nothing to tell you guys, if that's what you want to ask."

"Temari." Kankuro warned.

"What? It's true though." she said calmly. "You guys aren't here just to be on friendly terms like we were. You guys only want the information that we don't even have access to."

"Stop lying, you bitch!" Tenten pointed. "You guys helped kill the innocent people in that club. You guys are too be blamed as well!"

Neji pulled her down back into the seat.

"I'm not sure what happened there, but I want to know why you guys didn't kill us? Or attempt to?"

"Like Temari said, we were there on friendly terms. We didn't know that our own leader would plan to kill you guys." Kankuro answered before Temari could.

"Or it could just be one of Akatsuki's plan to kill us one by one."

Both Akatsukis shot a glare at Shikamaru, who just returned a calm look.

"You guys wanted the truth, didn't you?" Temari spat. "The truth is right in front of you! We're shoving it in your faces, but you guys won't even accept it. What do we have to do? Strip!?" Temari flared in anger, although she sat there with calmly.

"But is it an exact truth?" Shikamaru asked.

Temari glared dangerously at him, hating his guts, face, brain, and thoughts.

"Kankuro, let's go." she stood and readied her bag when Kankuro pulled her back down.

The Jinchuurikis expected Kankuro to followed, but were slightly surprised when he pulled Temari back down.

"Look." he pointed to another booth across from theirs.

All four teens turned to where Kankuro was pointing and spotted Kiba and Gaara together. They couldn't believe it. Enemies hanging out? The Jinchuurikis turned back to Kankuro for an explanation. He shrugged with a slight smile. "There you have it. We're only on friendly terms."

Kiba entered Patty's Caf  like Gaara had instructed and went straight to a booth. Soon enough, the red head sat himself across the pup with a tray for two. Kiba blinked in confusion. Gaara had threatened him and now  a treat?

"Is this a trap?" Kiba growled.

"What the hell are you talking about? If you don't want it, you can leave." Gaara purposely waved a deliciously looking shaped fry in front of the pup's face. Suddenly, someone's stomach growled. Both teens blinked surprisingly then Gaara starts laughing as Kiba blushed.

"It's not funny!" Kiba exclaimed.

Gaara held his stomach then pushed the tray towards the hungry pup.

"Eat it."

Kiba pouted but didn't refuse. He chugged the soda, gobbled the burger, and chewed the fries hungrily

in Gaara's amusement.

Gaara never knew the pup would be so enjoyable as he watched the pup eat with joy. He propped an elbow on the table with his face leaning on his hand, watching as the pup ate his fill.

Kankuro whistled a low whistle. "Never knew Gaara would laugh like that."

The Jinchuurikis looked at him in disbelief.

"You mean you haven't seen you're brother laugh like that?" Shikamaru asked with shock.

"Of course not! Have you?" Temari countered with her arms crossed.

Shikamaru sat back down, knowing he hadn't seen it either. Nor did Neji or Tenten. They watched as their own gobbled up the food offered to him.

"I hope he didn't put any poison in that food." Neji mumbled.

"Hell to the fuck no!" Kankuro exclaimed. "Gaara would never do such a thing! If he did, Pain would have raised his rank to superior commander or something."

"Really? Is it really that competitive?" Tenten asked, sipping her drink after ordering.

"Jeez. You guys know nothing." Temari laid back, relaxed and watched her brother. "Pain is strict and would do anything to obtain his goal."

"And that goal is?" Shikamaru asked, laying back as well.

Both siblings looked at each other then frowned.

"Sorry, but we can't reveal anythingâfor now." Kankuro spoke up.

"You guys don't like Pain, but are willing to obey him? Don't you think he's going a bit overboard?"

Neji looked at Kiba.

"Not a bit but a lot." Temari confessed. "We don't like it either, but in order to survive, we're forced to listen and obey like puppies."

"Why don't you guys just join us?" Tenten offered.

"And get ourselves killed? No way. Not gonna risk it. Once Pain finds out, he'll track you down like a hunting dog." Temari scowled.

"Then don't tell him."

"Forget it. He's got eyes and ears everywhere."

"Even when they're hanging out with their worst enemy?"

Temari sat up, glaring at Shikamaru. "I'm done with you, big brain. This conversation is over."

Both Akatsuki left the booth.

What the hell are they doing here? Gaara thought as he saw Temari and Kankuro leave the caf  . He barely blinked as his siblings walked off.

"Gaara? What's wrong?" Kiba asked, looking around.

"Nothing." he grumbled.

Naruto had just gotten home when his phone started vibrating like crazy. He ran up the stairs to his room and slammed the door closed. He heard Iruka call but ignored him as he flipped the phone open.
[2] Inbox.

[theraven] have you gotten home yet?

[theraven] where are you?

Naruto smiled as the messages filled him with feelings. He blushed as he realized it. Dropping his books onto his desk, he laid on his bed and texted away.

[kyuubi] I'm at home right now.

[theraven] In your room?

Naruto blushed.
[kyuubi] yesâ !

[theraven] I'd like to see it someday. Can I?

[kyuubi] but it's messy!

[theraven] so what?
[kyuubi] I don't think it's a good idea.

[theraven] oh okâ !if it makes you uncomfortable tell me.

Naruto thought Sasuke got the wrong idea.
[kyuubi] no! I meanâ !it's just embarrassing for anyone to see my room right now. The only ones who's seen it are my guardians and Sakura.

[theraven] what about me? Will you allow me to see it?

Naruto sat there, blushing madly red. What should he say!?! (>.
[kyuubi] I don't know you that muchâ !maybe when I get to know you betterâ !

A few minutes later, no replies. Naruto got worried and flipped open his phone for the tenth time. He shouldn't have said thatâ !maybe it was better letting Sasuke guessâ !then his phone vibrated, making Naruto jump.

[theraven] sorry. Umâ !let's go on a date this weekend?

[kyuubi] a date!?

[theraven] yesâ !unless you've got something else planned.):

[kyuubi] I'll go!

Naruto wasn't ready to give up Sasuke. He wanted to get closer. Start off somewhere. Anywhere was fineâ !to him.

[theraven] okay. I'll pick you up Saturday morning. Be sure to tell your guardians.

[kyuubi] okay. See you then.

[theraven] (: bye.

Naruto's heart beat fast as his mind ran through conclusions. A date. A date with someone he had just known for one night and partially a day. Excitedly, he dialed Sakura's number.

Chapter 9

Chapter 9: A Worried Iruka

A/N: edited the last chapter. made a mistake of putting Naruto's text name as 'orangefreak' when it should be 'kyuubi.' My bad!

Saturday morning, Naruto got up extra early and had showered. Last night, he had Sakura come over and pick out his outfit. He had already informed Iruka and Kakashi, receiving a painful slap to the back by Kakashi.

~Night when Sasuke asked Naruto out~

"Hell-"

"SAKURA!"

Sakura pulled the phone away as Naruto screamed in her ear. Well someone's happy, she thought. Putting the phone back to her ear, she could hear hangers shifted back and forth.

"What's going on, Naruto?"

"You can't believe who just asked me out!" he replied excitedly.

"Umâ !Naruto, you sound like a girl." she giggled.

"So what?" Naruto also giggled. "Anyways, I think you know him."

Sakura thought it out, but came up with no one. "I don't think I do."

"It's Sasuke!!"

"What!? You mean, Uchiha Sasuke!? You've got to be kidding me!"

"No!"

Sakura couldn't believe it. The most popular and hottest guy at their school had just asked her best friend out. Then she thought again as he held the Akatsuki tattoo on his neck. The red cloud. Her smiled faltered. Akatsuki. Her friend might get himself killed! She had to protect himâ !but how? Of course she didn't want to ruin Naruto's happy mood by telling him straight up that Sasuke was an Akatsuki member. No. She didn't have the guts to tell him at all. She bit her lips in frustration.

"Sakura? Are you there?"

"Huh? Oh sorry Naruto."

Naruto sighed. "Anyways, like I was saying, I need help on picking out my outfit."

"Do you know where you guys are going?"

"No."

"That'll be a problem, but it doesn't matter."

"Yes it does!"

"Okay fine. Let me gather my stuff. I'll be there in a few."

Half an hour later, Sakura had arrived at Naruto's house, greeted by Iruka.

"Hi, Iruka sensei."

"Well, hello Sakura chan. Naruto called you again?"

"Yeah. Has he told you yet?"

"About his date?"

Sakura smiled and nodded. "Yes."

"Yeah. He said something about his clothes. Are you here for that?"

Sakura nodded again.

Iruka chuckled. "Well he's upstairs in his room. I'll making something-"

"Oh no thank you. After I finish helping Naruto, I'll have to go back home."

"Oh okay."

Teme and Dobe

"Sakura~" Naruto glomped Sakura as soon as she entered his room. "What should I do?"

Sakura looked at him with concern, but pulled him off of her and went straight to his closet. He sure did have a lot of orange. Sliding the clothes one by one, checking them thoroughly, she pulled out a few and had Naruto try them out. It had taken a while, but then they finally had the perfect outfit! Well any of his clothes would have looked perfect, but with Naruto fussing, Sakura had no choice but assure him.

"Look, don't worry. He'll think it'll be cute. Besides, why in the world would he choose you out of all the others in our school?" Sakura said, putting her hands on her hips.

Naruto laid back on his bed, pouting. "You're right! But I'm still nervous. I mean, we've almost kissed but! That was!"

"Wait, what? You kissed him!?"

"No! I said almost! Jeez, Sakura, no need to make it such a big deal."

Sakura sighed. "Out of all the guys in our school, you've got to go with Sasuke."

"Hey, he asked me out not vice versa."

"Yeah. Wouldn't you do the same?"

"You think I have the guts? I don't even have the confidence to look at Sai straight in the eyes!"

"Yeah, but at least you could brush him off."

Both teens stopped at that, then looked at each other and laughed.

"Well I got to go. Good luck with your 'date.'" Sakura went for the door.

"Sakura."

Sakura turned around and was suddenly hugged. Smiling warmly, she hugged him back.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome, Naruto."

~Back to Saturday~

Naruto quickly pulled on his outfit for the day and heard a car door slammed close. He must be here, he thought. Heart pounding, he ran to his window, and there he was. Standing in the bright light, leaning against his black sports car. He was wearing a tight black shirt that showed his silhouette, along with his black jeans. A chain hung from his neck as it sparkled in the sun.

Sasuke looked up and spotted the blonde coming out. Last night, he couldn't sleep as he thought of spending his day with the blonde. He also couldn't stop having the feeling as if he was being watched, which was irritating him. But it didn't matter now since the blonde was looking actually cute. Orange sleeveless jacket with a gray tee under and tight orange jeans.

He wanted to call out the blonde's name, but couldn't remember his name. Instead, he waved coolly. The blonde shyly walked up to him and smiled while waving back.

Iruka watched with slight shock. He had expected a girl, but a boy? Iruka let it slip until his eyes came upon the tattoo on the raven's neck.

"Naruto." he turned to quickly go downstairs and get Naruto awake from that raven, but he was held back by a pair of strong arms.

"Whoa, and where are you heading to?" Kakashi said, looking at his lover's distraught face. "Ah~ let me guess, you saw the tattoo."

Iruka's eyes widen and gritted his teeth. "If you knew, why didn't you stop him!? It's dangerous letting Naruto go with that! That murderer!"

"Calm down, Iruka san." Kakashi half carried, half dragged Iruka back inside the room he was in earlier. "I've looked into that kid. He's dangerous, but!"

"but what?"

"â! He's! I guess I could say he found something in Naruto."

"What?" Iruka, confused.

"What I mean is that, let the kid relax and have fun. He's bound to date someone soon."

Teme and Dobe

"But a guy!?"

"Iruka."

Iruka avoided his eyes. "Yes I know. We're the same. But that black hair kid is different! He's from the Akatsuki!"

"So what? There's no rule saying that we're restricted from dating our enemy."

"But it could be a trap! Or worstâland that is going against a rule. Tsunade had said that day when she was appointed leader, that we shouldn't go overboard. What happens if Naruto ends up dead?" Iruka shivered as he trembled with fear. Kakashi wrapped his arms around him.

"It'll be okay."

Iruka buried his face into Kakashi's chest, mumbling, "I hope so."

Chapter 10

Chapter 10: Date

"Where are we going?" Naruto asked, looking straight ahead.

"You'll see." Sasuke smirked, poking Naruto once on the shoulder, making him jump.

"W-what?"

Sasuke chuckles. "Scared?"

"N-no! I'm more like nervous."

"Why?" revs the engine to life and speeds away.

"I don't know!"

"Well don't be. I don't bite."

"I know." Naruto smiles, catching Sasuke off guard. "Watch the road!"

"sorry." he said sheepishly, side glances at Naruto.

After about twenty minutes, Naruto had drifted off to sleep as Sasuke came to a stop. The sea was calming, the sun was slowly setting, making the sky bright red orange, and the breeze was cool. Naruto opened his eyes and had to turn away from the bright sunset.

"Up yet?"

Naruto turned to his window and saw Sasuke standing there, leaning in on the window.

"um! yea. Where are we?" Naruto groaned as he got up.

"Look." Sasuke pointed to the sea. Naruto turned and squinted at the red orange sky. It was beautiful, he thought. Then he smiled, making Sasuke unable to breath normally.

"Ne, do you want to take a picture?" Naruto asked.

"What?" Sasuke gave him a funny face. He never liked taking pictures much.

Naruto fumbled with his pockets and pulled out his cell.

"I want a picture of this."

"Oh ok." he opened the door for the blonde and stepped away.

"Come on!" Naruto grabbed his hand and faced his back to the sea, pointing his phone's camera towards them and the sea behind. Sasuke tried hard not to squirm away. It wasn't because he was uncomfortable, but instead he felt himself unable to control himself when he came close to the blonde.

Click!

Naruto frowned.

"I look weird in this one." Delete!

"Um! "

"Let's take another one!" Click!

"Hey!"

Looks at it and laughs. "Sasuke, you look funny!" turns it to him.

Makes a face and takes the phone away.

"Sasuke, give it back! No, don't delete it! Please!"

"No, I'm deleting this!"

Both struggles to delete and prevent when Naruto uses too much force and makes Sasuke trip over his own foot. Naruto went down with him.

"Ow."

"Ah, sorry! Are you hurt?" Naruto exclaimed, a panicked face.

"Yeah, I'm fine." rubs the back of his head. "Shouldn't use so much force."

"Sorry, but you had my phone and you were taller so what could I do? Break your arms?"

Sasuke chuckled. "Well first of all, you might want to think about our position."

Naruto cocked his head to the side, slightly confused. Then he looked down and saw himself straddling the raven by the waist with both his legs. He blushed hard and quickly got up.

Teme and Dobe

"I-it's your fault!"

Sasuke gave him a small smile. "Yeah. Totally."

Naruto pouted, grabbing his phone from the raven's hand. "At least you didn't delete this." flips his phone open and takes another look at the photo.

Sasuke rolled his eyes and walked across the street. "Whatever. I'm hungry."

Naruto quickly caught up to him, putting away his phone. Standing on the other side was a few street vendors selling food, accessories, etc. Sasuke paid for a couple of hotdogs, handing Naruto one.

"Thank you." Naruto gratefully accepted the hotdog and quickly devoured it.

Sasuke consciously wiped away the ketchup from the side of the blonde's mouth and licked it. Naruto blushed and stepped away. Sasuke stepped forward, closing the gap Naruto had left.

"Are you scared?" Sasuke whispered into his ear after closing the entire gap between them. Naruto shiver as he felt Sasuke touch him lightly. He was scared, but at the same time, he felt happy. Why? He asked himself.

Looking at the time, Sasuke stepped away and held out his hand. Naruto looked up too quickly, hurt and confusion in his eyes. Was it disappointment that just seared through his body? He mentally shook his head.

"Let's go. We'll be late for our reservation."

"Reservation?" Sasuke gave him a wink, making Naruto blush once more.

They came to a stop at a five star hotel. Naruto blinked in surprise at how big it was. He had never gone to a five star hotel before and then blushed as he wasn't in the right attire. He looked over his shoulders to Sasuke as saw him not in the proper attire either.

Sasuke noticed and chuckled. "Don't worry. Just enjoy the meal."

Naruto nervously nodded and walked behind him. They took the elevator to the fifth floor. It opened up to a restaurant, amazing Naruto. He stared in awe, taking in every beautiful thing in sight. Then he spotted a couple that looked too familiar.

"Kiba!"

The pup looked up in surprise and grinned widely.

"Naruto!"

The pup got up and hugged Naruto. Naruto smiled and hugged him back. Sasuke went up to Gaara and high fived.

"How did you know I was here, Naruto?" Kiba asked then frowned. "Don't tell me this guy kidnapped you like that red gumball did?"

Naruto giggled. "Nope. We went to the sea to look at the sunset, ate a hotdog, then came here."

"Ehhâ that soundedâ 'romantic." Kiba smiled. "At least you had fun while I had my ass dragged."

"Really? Gaara didn't hurt you did he?" looks around for injuries.

"No, not really."

"That's good then."

"Would you two stop babbling and sit?" Gaara ordered them, slightly glaring impatiently.

Kiba pouted and made Naruto sit with him while Sasuke sat beside Gaara. The red head growled at the pup who had disobeyed him. Sasuke laughed and leaned forward to his ear.

"Have you done him yet?"

Gaara frowned. "If I have, we wouldn't be here."

Sasuke pat once, hard, on Gaara's shoulder with a smirk. "Come on. You can do better than that."

"The pups arrogant. I'm waiting until he spills our secret. That's when I'll make him mine." the red head smirked, sending chills up Kiba's back. "What about you? Why haven't you done anything?"

"He'sâ 'fragile."

"What the heck? Did youâ 'I can't believe you just said fragile. He won't break that easily, Sasuke."

"I know." Sasuke mentally rolls his eyes. "And I don't know how long I can wait."

"He's not fighting back is he?"

"He doesn't know shit."

Gaara cracked a smile. "That's better than having him hate you for who you really are. Then again, you'd want to take him before he actually does find out."

Teme and Dobe

"Yeah. I know."

"That's not fair!" Kiba exclaimed, pointing a finger at both of them. "You guys speak among each other, hiding secrets while we can't!"

Both Akatsukis looked at each other then at their partners. Naruto looked at Kiba, blushing in embarrassment.

I'm such a disappointing author for not updating.....don't know when i'll update the next chapter but i know that it's coming....soon....

Chapter 11

A/N: we're going back to how Gaara and Kiba ended up at the same hotel that Sasuke had reserved for him and Naruto.

"Let go, you jerk!"

Gaara continued to drag Kiba as he struggled against Gaara's strength. It was no use. Giving up, Kiba obediently followed. He was angry at Gaara, his sister, and mother. Both of his family had betrayed him and letted him go on a date with Gaara, even though he refused. His own mother and sister had already taken a liking to the red head, which caused his anger to boil.

So they like him more than me? Fine! He thought. At least Akamaru was helpful as he blocked the red head's way.

Then the unexpected happened. After a few growls, Akamaru was flat on his back, waiting for a tummy rub! What the heck!?

"Let go!!!"

Gaara finally let go and had Kiba fall on his butt.

"Owâ !" Kiba rubbed his now throbbing butt as the red head extended his hand to pull him back up. Kiba slapped it away and got up, trying to escape, but was pulled back and his back met a strong hard stomach.

"Where do you think you're going?" Gaara growled, his arms tightly arm the pup's waist.

"Let go of me you freaking red gumball!!! I said let-"

Gaara turned his head to meet his and kissed him roughly on the lips. How annoying, Gaara thought. After pulling away, Kiba slapped him in the face. Gaara's left cheek quickly reddened. Kiba felt the atmosphere tense as Gaara's eyes flare with anger. Oh shit, Kiba thought, flinching.

Easily, Gaara lifted Kiba onto his shoulders, hearing Kiba give out a yelp. He marched angrily to his red sports car. (don't know much about cars but sports car are hot, that's why Gaara and Sasuke have the same cars except shape and formâ !.if you understand what the heck I'm saying)

Gaara opened the door and roughly shoved the pup into the passenger seat, seat belting him and locking the door. Kiba struggled as he tried to open the door, but it wouldn't budge. The door was locked! Only way out is to have someone open it from the outside. He search desperately for someone in his house and found his older sister waving with a smile. He flipped her off and saw her laugh.

"Damn her." he gritted his teeth.

"Calm down will you?" Gaara asked angrily, seated in the driver's seat.

"Why should I when I'm being kidnapped right now?" Kiba retorted, equaling Gaara's anger with his. "And don't even dare say that I went along with it because I didn't!"

Gaara glared at him, watching his flinch and coward away. "Keep your mouth shut, stupid mutt!"

Kiba blinked in shock and hurt. Gaara blinked away his anger, eyes wide for what he had just said. Shit, he thought, I've now done it. He saw what had seemed like tears in the pup's eyes.

Kiba blinked away his tears and scooted as far as he could in his seat, staring out the window. Gaara reached out to touch him, but Kiba shot a glare at him.

"Don't you dare touch me."

Gaara pulled away and frowned at what he had done. Not only did he manage to get the pup, but he had hurt him as well. Swallowing down the guilt, he drove off, with an uncomfortable atmosphere in the car, which almost choked him.

It had been a couple of hours and the pup had fallen asleep. Gaara didn't know how to wake him up after what had happened. So, he got out of the car, unlocking all doors, even Kiba's and walked out.

Kiba slowly woke up and found the car empty. He panicked. Where was Gaara? Where was he? (as in him himself) He tried the door and to his surprise, it opened. He got out of the car and search for Gaara.

Everywhere he saw trees and a playground. The park. He spotted Gaara a few yards away, laying on a bench, his arm over his eyes.

Teme and Dobe

Sleeping? Kiba thought as he approached the red head. He leaned over the back of the bench and looked at the figure of Gaara. Laid back, one knee pointing towards the sky while the other laid straight down, and his arm over his eyes while the other dangled over the edge of the bench.

Wow, he looks very comfortable, Kiba thought and giggled. Gaara shifted in his sleep, forcing Kiba to step back and clamp his mouth shut up. Then he realizedâhe giggled at an Akatsuki!? It can't be! Kiba was falling forâ!

Kiba shook his head, refusing to think that way. He continued to back up when his feet collided with a shrub, making him fall slowly backward. His arms circled, eyes wide, mouth gaping, and the sky in his view. Then a hand shot out, grabbing him by the wrist and pulling him back.

"What do you think you're doing making so much noise, Kiba?" Gaara looked into the pup's eyes. Kiba swallowed, staring back into those mint green eyes.

"Umâwhere are we?"

Gaara raised an eyebrow at him, wrinkling the symbol on his forehead.

"Can't you just tell?"

Kiba cocked his head like a curious puppy, confused.

"You mean the playground and the giant field?"

"We're at the park dumbass."

"Hey, I knew that! I just wasn't sure." Kiba stuck out his tongue at him.

"Oi!" Kiba had shook off Gaara's hand and took off to the playground. He groaned, rolled his eyes, and went after the excited pup.

"Hey! We're going to be late!"

"So what? You went off to sleep while sunbathing on the bench so why can't I have a little fun?" Kiba scampered up the twisted slide and ran across the whole equipment like a child's first time to the park. Then he slid down the tube slide and met Gaara's waiting appearance and tried to stop but couldn't and stopped in front the red head. Gaara slightly glared annoyingly at the pup and made an attempt to grab him, but Kiba turned quickly and ran up the slide, both hands planted flatly on either sides of the tube, but was getting anywhere as he was pulled back.

"Hey! Let go!" Kiba squirmed, sliding back down as Gaara's finger was hooked to the back belt loop of Kiba's jean.

"We need to go, kid."

"I'm not a kid!"

Gaara leaned closely, shutting Kiba up. "You wereâa few seconds ago." he smirked and pulled on Kiba's hand, heading back to the car.

Kiba blushed and pouted as they made their way to the car. Then he pulled back, making Gaara look back.

"What?"

"Let goâ!" Kiba blushed reddish pink.

Gaara smirked. "No."

Kiba pouted even more and tugged at the strength of the red head's hand. The hand wouldn't open, but it was hard for Gaara to walk on.

"Stop!" Gaara barked.

"No!" Kiba whined, putting more force.

It was a tug-of-war between the pup and red head like an owner trying to pry the puppy from giving up a toy. Kiba held his ground and tugged, almost catching the red head off guard, but he was fast as well and tugged back.

"Don't make me do it, Kiba." Gaara growled, tugging on harder.

"Do it then!" Kiba dared, tugging back equally.

Gaara made as if ready to punched Kiba, but Kiba didn't flinch. Gaara's fist flew to hit Kiba, forcing Kiba to close his eyes and felt himself pulled up. Gaara's fist went behind Kiba's head and pulled Kiba in. Their lips met, surprising Kiba. Kiba struggled to get free, but only felt the kiss deepen. He was running out of air and struggled to get free. When he opened his mouth for air, Gaara plunged his tongue into Kiba mouth. It made Kiba feel weird, but taste something he had never tasted before and then realized Gaara's tongue. He brought

Teme and Dobe

his teeth onto the tongue, making Gaara pulled back.

Gaara tasted blood. Shit. His tongue was bleeding. The pup had dared to bite him. Angered, he bent down and heaved the pup over his shoulders. Kiba was caught off guard (not knowing how times this happened) and yelped.

"Let me down!!!"

"If you don't stay still, I'll rape your ass in the car!"

Kiba shutted up, slumped on the red head's shoulder, and pouted.

And they headed to the five star hotel and met Naruto and Sasuke there! Did you like it!? I'm sorry for the late updates!! I've been too lazy and at the same time, busy. Like it/ leave a Comment!!!

Chapter 12

After Naruto and Sasuke's short arrival, they decided to table up with Kiba and Gaara, eating dinner together and to Kiba's dislike, they sat with their partners. Kiba and Gaara on one side, Naruto and Sasuke on the other. Everyone ate in silence after ordering and getting their meals. Kiba hated it and wanted Naruto to know the truth. He hated to keep such a dangerous secret from his friend. But what would happen to Naruto if he knew? Either Sasuke or Gaara was going to kill him, then HIM. (if you didn't understand that, it's kill Naruto first then Kiba) Kiba shivered as he remembered Gaara's words from the other day.

I will do anything to stop you. Even if it means tossing you in a room, tie you up, and Make. You. Mine.

He gripped his silverware tightly and thought it over. Naruto might be in love with Sasuke, who knows. Gaara was always by Sasuke's side, taking kisses from him whenever he wanted, and the threat was something you tried not to imagine.

"Kiba?" Naruto glanced up from his third bowl of ramen.

He frowned and laid his silverware back onto the table. He had lost his appetite, even if the Akatsuki guys were paying for everything. He got up, avoiding everyone's curious gazes.

"Bathroom." and he walked off.

"Kiba!" Naruto got up, but Sasuke held him back.

"Naruto, sit down. Gaara will take care of it." Sasuke said, holding onto Naruto's wrist. Naruto thought about it and nodded.

Gaara got up and went after the pup.

Gaara pinned the glaring pup up against the wall, boring his eyes into the pup's black eyes.

"Get the fuck away from me." Kiba spat out.

"What's wrong with you?" Gaara slightly glared back.

"Just to let you know, I'm bipolar." Kiba said sarcastically. "And by the end of tonight, I plan not seeing you ever again."

Kiba tried shoving the red head aside, but was held back up against the wall. His teeth clenched together tightly, black eyes glaring into minty green ones, his hands gripping at the red head's arm in order to create a gap between them. He never liked how Gaara stole kisses from him, not how he was kidnapped either, and how he was threatened. He had had enough.

"I don't care anymore." Kiba growled, gripping even harder. "I hate all this. I hate lying. I hate you all. I hate you."

A glint of anger bypass Gaara's eyes. The pain sure wasn't registering into his mind as he actually felt no pain at all.

"Oh really?" Gaara smirked, suddenly letting go. "Well, I don't actually think your blonde friend thinks that way." he went to the door and pulled it open, exposing Sasuke and Naruto chatting and flirting away as if they were the only ones in the freaking hotel.

He clenched his fists tight. He made an attempt to run out the door as Gaara tried to grab him, but punched the red head in the jaw. Kiba didn't give him a slight glance as he ran up to their table where the couple was.

"Ah, Kiba!" Naruto smiled.

Guilt ran all over Kiba's body, but he couldn't do it anymore. He was going to get himself and his best friend killed even if he kept it in.

"Naruto, get away from him!" Kiba exclaimed, out of breath, his knuckles throbbing with pain.

"What are you talking about, Kiba?" Naruto's smile slightly faltered. Sasuke's face grew grim, glaring at Kiba. Kiba ignored him, staring straight at his friend.

"They're not who you think they are!"

"Don't joke around, Kiba." Naruto laughed nervously. He looked at Sasuke for help, but met no pair of eyes.

"They belong to the Akat-" Kiba struggled as a hand towel covered his mouth, a sweet smell disguising his smell. Then he blacked out.

"Kiba!" Naruto cried out as Gaara carried Kiba (princess-style).

Teme and Dobe

"Don't worry, he won't be harmed." Gaara carried him off.

"Kiba!" Naruto tried to go after them, but Sasuke held him back by the wrist. "Teme! It was your idea wasn't it?"

Sasuke looked at him, sadly. "I should have told you sooner."

Hurt and shock ran across the blonde's eyes and face.

"Soâ you really belong to them?"

Sasuke avoided his blue eyes and nodded. Naruto had begun to trust the raven, started from text buddy to something he never thought would happen, and then all of it was shattering before him. Naruto backed away.

"Naruto!" Sasuke reached out.

Naruto flinched, a tear sliding down his cheek. "You lied." he said in almost a whisper.

Sasuke slightly shook his head. "I can explain." he tried saying it softly.

Naruto vigorously shook his head. "You lied!" and he ran off.

Gaara was surprised at how light the pup was. He laid limp in the red head's arms as Gaara laid him in the passenger seat of his red sports car. Suddenly, his phone vibrated.

(theraven) don't do anything to Kiba

(Gaara) like I would. Just sending him off right now

(theraven) Naruto's angry and now he's crying

(Gaara) stupid! Go after him! He doesn't know the way home.

(theraven) like I was that stupid. Be sure to send your pup home

(Gaara) yea yea. Catch you later.

(theraven) you too.

Gaara put up his phone and climbed into his car before revving the engine and driving off.

Meanwhile, Naruto was outside. The air turned chilly, his breath coming out in white puffs. Winter was soon to arrive. He had to find Kiba and get themselves home. He looked around the parking lot and found no red sports car that Kiba had told him before their meals.

"Naruto!"

Naruto whipped around, fear shown in his eyes. Sasuke jogged to a stop as he saw Naruto's frantic state, shivering in the cold without a jacket. He took a step closer.

"Get away from me!" Naruto's scared voice pierced the raven's heart.

"I'll get you safely home, Naruto." he raised both hands as to tell the blonde that he was unarmed.

"Yeah right. I know I'm slow and stupid, but I'm not dumb! If I climb into that car, I'd as well call it suicide."

Slight anger boiled in Sasuke's stomach. "What? You're going to take a taxi home?"

"That's right!"

"Where's your money to pay for the fee then, huh?"

Naruto's slightly widened then he clenched his teeth tightly, knowing the raven was right.

"Well it's better to walk than ride with you."

"Just get in the fucking car, Naruto."

"Don't call my name as if we're friends." Sasuke's heart burned with pain as Naruto said those words with hatred.

Giving up the argument, he dropped his hands and walked up to Naruto.

"I told you to get away from me!" Naruto backed up until he hit a brick wall and the raven was only a step

away.

"I promise you, I'll get you home safely."

Naruto noticed a glint of sadness in the dark eyes of his, forcing him to look away. He hated how Sasuke knew everything. Of course he would. He was the one that brought him to dinner here at this five star hotel, they had drove three hours, and now he had no ride unless he went with Sasuke. All he couldn't believe wasâ Sasuke being an Akatsuki.

Holy shit!!! This can't be happening!!! Naruto knows about Sasuke!!! Will he ride with him? What's going to happen to Kiba!? Will Gaara really send him home?

Chapter 13

Once the car came to a stop, Naruto quickly unbelted his seat and quickly shoved the door opened. Sasuke reached out.

"Naruto."

Naruto, eyes filled with fear, turned to face him. "Don't touch me!" he cried out.

Sasuke flinched, his hand hanging in mid air. He knew it. Naruto hated him. Hated Akatsuki. Hated *him*. Naruto froze then looked away and slammed the door shut, running inside of his house. Iruka stood by the door, looking surprised at Naruto's sudden rush and looked out at the staring raven. He narrowed his eyes, meeting the calm dark eyes in the car. He shut the door as the car left the road.

"Naruto? Naruto what's wrong?" Iruka knocked on the Naruto's bedroom door. He received no answer.

Worried, he fetched Kakashi, who was laying in bed reading Make-Out Paradise.

"Kakashi san, Naruto won't answer me."

"Leave him alone. He probably just had a fight with his friend."

"Kakashi san, do something!"

Kakashi sighed and propped himself up on both his elbows, closing his book. "What am I suppose to say to him? That the kid belongs to the Akatsuki and hurt Naruto's feelings?" Iruka flinches. "Think about it, Iruka san. Naruto is growing up. Sometimes he would want some alone time to think."

Iruka looked away, sadden but knew what Kakashi said was true. Of course he should let Naruto have some time alone, but shouldn't he explain to Naruto about the Akatsuki? His frown turned into a pout as unable to leave Naruto alone.

"Then what about Tsunade sama's recent founding in the reports about murders found in Konoha?"

"Ahh, that. Now that's something you should announce."

"Me!?"

"you're his guardian aren't you?" Kakashi smirked.

"Aren't you one too?"

"I'm merely his guardian as much as you are."

"I think we should keep this from him as well."

"And get himself killed? He's gonna find out sooner or later and by the time he finds out, he's either dying or in a gloomy state."

"Don't say that!!" Iruka exclaimed. "Jeez, what kind of 'mere' guardian are you anyways? Saying stuff like that."

"I'm sorry, Iruka san." Kakashi sat up and leaned forward to give Iruka a kiss.

Knock knock.

Both adults look up and saw Naruto standing by the door, sadly looking down on the floor.

"Iruka sanâ" "

Kakashi blinked as Iruka opened his arms, letting the blonde teen sink into his arms, crying.

"Iruka san!"

Iruka, close to tears himself, swallowed down the tight knot in his throat. "What's wrong, Naruto? Did that black hair kid scare you?"

Naruto clung tightly to Iruka's sweater sleeves, soaking the front with his tears, barely able to say anything, just shaking his head no. Kakashi sat up completely, sitting beside Iruka and pulling him close as so he could place a hand on Naruto's head. Naruto continued to cry then sobbed and finally fell asleep, face covered in tears. Kakashi had helped carried Naruto to bed as Iruka wiped away those tears.

"What should I do?" Iruka looked up from Naruto to his silver haired lover. Kakashi smiled a small smile and walked to where Iruka was and cupped Iruka's face in his hands.

"Not I, Iruka san. What should we do." Iruka slightly smiled. "I guess we should tell him the truth tomorrow."

"Naruto! Breakfast is ready!"

Teme and Dobe

Naruto refused to go to the appetizing smell of bacon and sausage. He sat on his bed, knees pulled up to his chest, arms wrapped around those knees and cried. His heart was in pain. His mind replayed the scenes where he had discovered the tattoo of the Akatsuki, when Sasuke lied, to last night's scene when Kiba was carried to those sad dark colored eyes of Sasuke. Sad? Was that what he had seen last night when that lying good for nothing finally admitted to being an Akatsuki?

"Teme! " Naruto cried silently to himself. "Why does it have to be you?"

A knock at his door. Naruto quickly wiped away the tears and nose before grabbing his study book.

"Naruto?"

"Come in! "

Iruka slowly opened the door and walked in. He smelled of bacon and sausage, making Naruto's stomach growl.

"Come down for breakfast, Naruto. I know you're hungry." Iruka said softly.

Naruto shook his head. "I'm not hungry."

Iruka sat down on his bed, smiling like a caring parent should. "I know you've been crying, Naruto." he reached out and touched Naruto's sticky cheek. "I don't know what happened, but you should know, Naruto, that I'm always here for you."

Naruto didn't flinch away as his eyes welled up with freshly new tears. "Iruka san! " he grabbed around Iruka by the midriff and hugged tightly, crying again.

"He's an Akatsuki! I don't want to believe it! but it's true! and he lied!"

"Shh~" Iruka stroked his blonde hair and rubbed his back, soothing him. "It'll be alright, Naruto."

Naruto pulled away, nodding and wiping away his tears.

"I want you to listen to me, Naruto." Iruka caressed Naruto's left cheek, looking into the sadden blue eyes. "I want you to stay away from that guy. He's dangerous and I don't know what he had planned last night, but I was worried and am really glad that you're safe."

Naruto smiled at that. Then his mind slowly wrapped around Iruka's words, suddenly realizing something.

"Now, let's go downstairs and get some breakfast before it's cold. I know you never turn down food, Naruto."

Iruka smiled.

Naruto put away his book, threw off his blankets and walked downstairs to where Kakashi was, sitting in a seat eating and reading.

"Morning, Naruto." Kakashi said, glancing up once at the blonde before going back to his book. Naruto smiled and sat down.

"Good morning, Kakashi sensei."

That night, Naruto had stayed in his room the entire day, moping while Iruka sat in the living room, thinking what to tell Naruto.

"Kakashi san." hands on hips, Iruka snatched Make-out Paradise out of Kakashi's hands.

"Oi!"

"Pay attention to what I'm saying, Kakashi san!"

"I was getting to the good part, Iruka san!" Kakashi whined.

"If you don't listen, we're not going to do it for an entire year."

Kakashi froze at his words. "Y-you can't be serious, Iruka san?"

"Try me."

Kakashi frowned through his mask and sat back, pouting. Iruka smiled and placed the book in one of the shelves by the fireplace.

"Naruto, come down here please!"

Naruto came down the stairs and saw both his guardians sitting together by the couch, looking at him well Iruka was. Naruto mentally rolled his eyes. *aw man, not another lecture.* He got the bottom of the stairs before asking,

"Did you want something, Iruka san?"

"Sit down please." Iruka demanded nicely, pointing to the couch across from his and Kakashi's.

Naruto slowly skittered across the room to the couch and plopped himself on the couch. He searched

Teme and Dobe

Kakashi's eye for any clue but received none as the copy-nin clouded his eye with no emotion. He looked at Iruka, slightly cowering, ready for whatever he had to say.

Iruka sighed. "Naruto."

"Y-yes?"

"This isn't another one of those lectures that you'll be getting from me." Naruto sighed in relief. "But it's not anything good either."

"Well what is it then?" Naruto asked, curious.

Iruka glanced once at his nonchalant silver hair lover and sighed again. "I know this will be hard on you, butâ " Naruto looked at him intently. "we need you to stay away from that boy."

Naruto blinked once then smiled sadly to himself. "Hehâ 'like I'm ever going back out with himâ "I

Iruka could see the shadow looming over Naruto as sadness overwhelmed him. Iruka had never see him like that before. Naruto was always cheery, excited, and could never sit down for long, but nowâ 'it was different. He was sad, eyes puffed red, his twinkling blue eyes weren't twinkling anymore, and worst of all, he wasn'tâ 'Naruto. It seemed as if he wasâ 'heartbroken.

"Naruto." Kakashi finally spoke.

Naruto looked up. Iruka nervously fidgeted in his seat as Kakashi stared straight at the blonde.

"Have you recently heard about Tsunade sama's report?"

Naruto slowly shook his head. "No. What is it about?"

Kakashi narrowed his eye. "It's about the recent murders in Konoha." Naruto stiffened. "By Akatsukis."

Naruto stared at his guardians.

It was no surprise to any Jinchuuriki. They had heard many reports about Akatsuki murdering innocent people.

"But that doesn't involve us does it?" Naruto glanced at Iruka for an answer, but met no eyes.

"Naruto." Naruto looked backed at the copy-nin. "The murders have been sighted in our turf." Naruto gasped silently. "They were Jinchuuriki members. They were found a few nights ago."

Naruto's fists opened then closed tightly. That was the night Sasuke texted him about their date and he had Sakura overâ 'and she left after that!

"Sakura! Is sheâ '!" he forced tears back.

"Sakura?" Kakashi questioned. "Don't worry. She's safe. Only the ones on patrol that night were murdered."

Naruto let out a breath of relief. He thought to himself, if Sakura died, what would he had done? Mourn? Revenge?

"How do they know it was the Akatsuki?"

Kakashi showed him a kunai. "What other clan other than us uses deadly weapons like these?"

Naruto sat there, mouth gaping.

"Also, Tsunade sama has declared for us to keep everyone inside for the time being. Stronger and bigger patrols are sent to search the perimeter. And most important,-" he stared intensely into the blue eyes. "We are not to contact the Akatsuki in any way or form. Meaning that friendly terms, friendships, and relationships are severed."

Naruto's heart somewhat crumbled at that. He was having a hard breathing and he mentally clutched at his chest. Not being able to text Sasuke? Sure he can do that. Not talk to him? He could do that too. But friendship wise? He felt the bond falling. He was just getting to know Sasuke better and now this? Was it his idea so that he wouldn't find out about the murders? Naruto then physically clutched at his chest and took in deeps breath, feeling as if the world was running out of oxygen.

Sasuke's one of them... he reminded himself.

Iruka ran to him, rubbed his back and whispered soothing words for Naruto to calm down. After Naruto had calmed down, he had Naruto lean towards him.

"I'm sorry you had to hear that, Naruto, but we couldn't do anything else."

Naruto stayed quiet for a moment, then spoke. "It's alright. At least you and Kakashi sensei are fine then I'll be okay." he forced a smile on his face, barely convincing either guardian.

"We want you to promise us that you'll stay away from that boy."

Naruto hesitated, then nodded, avoiding their gazes.

Teme and Dobe

What do you think about the story so far?? good? bad?? it gets interesting after this so please rate/comment!!

Chapter 14

Took me a whole week to write this since i've been freaking busy studying for the class i hate most, Calculus. Anyways, i hope you guys love this as much as i enjoyed writing the entire thing. took a lot of effort, determination, late nights, and inspiration, but it was worth it. :)

For the next few days, Naruto stayed cooped up in his room, thinking of nothing but his safety and his friends'. He could have been dead a few days ago if Kiba hadn't admitted itâthen Naruto thought it over. Why had Kiba kept it away from him? Was Kiba okay? What did Gaara do to him that night? If he remembered, he could have spotted a hint of hesitation in Kiba's eyes right before he revealed who Sasuke and Gaara really were.

Suddenly, [Naruto theme song] starts playing. Naruto blinked himself out of his thoughts and looked up at his desk. There laid his ringing phone. He reached over and looked at the I.D.

Kiba.

Relief wrapped itself around Naruto and he flipped the phone open.

"Kiba?"

"Hey Naruto. Are you home?"

"Umâyeah."

"Oh okay. Are you feeling alright? I heard from Sakura that you got sick." That's right. He lied to Sakura the night before that he wasn't going to school.

"Oh uh yeah. I just got better. Thanks."

"No problem dude."

Silence.

"Kiba?"

"Hm?"

"Umâaboutâthem." Naruto could feel Kiba frowning on the other side.

"What about them?"

"Have they done anything to you?"

"To tell you the truth, they haven't done anythingâyet. Which doesn't mean that they're not planning to do it yet either."

"What do you mean?"

Teme and Dobe

"I meant, Naruto, that they probably are planning to use us or something later on. Just not now I guess." Then Naruto heard Kiba's hesitate? "Umâ... lately, I haven't seen Gaara eitherâ...!"

"Do you think they'reâ... murderers?"

Both sat in silence, hearing each other's hesitant breathing before Kiba finally answered.

"Y-yeah. I think we better stay away from them for a while. Even Lady Tsunade had addressed that we can't have any contact with them."

Naruto sat there, looking down onto his bed sheets. His heart ached for Sasuke. He didn't want to, but he couldn't help it. He never had a thing for Sai and now this. Why couldn't he like Sai! Sai was a much better choice. He was also patient and very caring, but Naruto never saw anything in him except a friend.

Then his phone shook in his hand, vibrating. He pulled the phone away from his ear and saw the I.D.

[theraven]â... Sasuke.

"Naruto? Naruto? What was that?"

"Um, nothing! Nothing at all. Uh umâ... I'll talk to you later, 'kay? Bye!" and quickly, he hung up before Kiba could say anything else.

Inbox 1

Somehow, Naruto was having a hard time breathing as he stared at Sasuke's text name, [theraven]. No one was allowed to contact the Akatsuki in any way or form. That meant no texting or calling. Naruto's hand trembled as he held his phone open. Inbox 1. Another vibrate. Inbox 2. Naruto's heart pounded against his chest fast. What was he suppose to do? Read it then answer? What if Sasuke was setting up another date? Fear wrapped itself around Naruto. There was only one way to find out.

Inbox 2, Enter.

Down.

[theraven].

Enter.

[theraven] Are you alright? I heard that Akatsuki members attacked Jinchuurikis.

[theraven] please don't avoid me because I'm an Akatsuki. Please let explain.

What was there to explain? He thought. He laughed quietly to himself, tears coming into his eyes. His heart was stabbed over and over again. He really was an Akatsuki and he had lied about it. There really was nothing to trust about them. The tears flooded down his cheek. A sob overcame him and he cried over his pillow, his phone in hand.

[Naruto theme song]

Naruto glanced to the side, his face never leaving his pillow and looked at the caller I.D.

Teme and Dobe

Uchiha Sasuke.

Naruto immediately sat up, eyes wide. Since when did he put Sasuke's whole name in? His hand trembled once more as the phone rang over and over. It stopped for a moment, to Naruto's relief, but started ringing again. Naruto jumped, almost dropping his phone. Uchiha Sasuke. If he didn't answer, Kakashi would. Worst, Iruka would throw a fit about it. Hesitantly, he answered.

"H-hello?"

"Dobe, what took you so long?"

What kind of question was that!? "Teme, what do you want?" more in anger now.

Naruto heard Sasuke sigh. "I need to talk to you."

"Spill it."

"Not over the phone. Maybe somewhere?"

"And what? Get myself killed? Ha!" tears were forming at his eyes again. "Like I would fall for that again!"

"It's not a trap, Naruto! Look, I'll explain everything to you. Just meet me somewhere okay?"

"And what? Get lied to again?" Naruto said in a whisper, his tears on the edge of his lids.

"I won't lie anymore! I promise."

"Why should I trust you?"

Sasuke stopped, making Naruto slightly smirk. Sasuke probably wasn't prepared about that question. Thenâ

"If I tell you, would you meet up with me?"

Naruto swallowed the lump in his throat. "I can't."

"Why?"

"Because of the murders."

Silence loomed over uncomfortably. Naruto's mind stopped as he listened to Sasuke's deep breathing.

"We'll meet somewhere close, but we can't let anyone see us. I know you'll probably get into deep trouble if you went missing so how about that little dango place around the corner?"

"S-sure." Naruto wasn't sure why he was agreeing, but depended on his emotions to make his choices. "B-but what about you? What if someone finds out about you? You might get punished! Worst of all, you might get killed!"

Sasuke chuckled, making Naruto blush. "Worried?"

"N-no!"

Teme and Dobe

He chuckled again. "The Dango place then."

"Wait! How should I know that I can trust you not to kill me?"

A slight pause, which Naruto started to hate. Then Sasuke answered, taking him by shock and surprise.

"Because I like you."

Chapter 15

Sorry guys! Been almost a month since my last update which I apologize for. Been busy catching up with class and now it's finally Christmas break!!! Updates are still slow, I know, but Thank you to my readers and fans that read my work, though they're not as good as others. I appreciate it alot! I mean it! Especially when it comes to comments. Thanks again for waiting patiently with me and reading! Enjoy!

~~~~~

Naruto nearly dropped his phone when those words echoed in his mind. Because I like you. He couldn't help but doubt those words. Why? Why him? What would happen if they meet? If they were to be caught, either one or both of them might end up getting killed. But Naruto wasn't thinking that. All he thought was how he was going to face Sasuke.

"Naruto? Naruto!"

"Huh?" Naruto jumped and realized Sasuke was still there. "S-sorry."

He heard Sasuke sigh. "Look, if you don't want to talk then it's fine. I just wanted to apologize for what happened a few nights ago. I didn't know anything about the attack. If you're scared, then I understand." Naruto panicked when he got the feeling Sasuke was about to hang up.

"W-wait!"

"Arf! Arf!" arf arf?? "Stop it!" Sasuke growled. Naruto couldn't believe it.

"I-is that..."

"Huh? Oh um yea." Naruto smiled. "You haven't been feeding him properly so I took him in. He's really annoying by the way." Naruto giggled, hearing Sasuke constantly yell at the puppy when he suddenly realized.

"Wait, how do you know I feed him?"

"Um...well...I've been watching you actually." Naruto could feel the raven blush through the phone, making Naruto blush as well. "So will you go to the Dango place and meet me there?"

Naruto hesitated but agreed. "Will you bring him along as well?"

"Who?"

"The puppy!"

Sasuke groaned, making Naruto smile. "Fine

Naruto fidgeted in his seat, fearing of being found out and nervous about how he would react to Sasuke.

"Arf! Arf!"

## Teme and Dobe

Naruto looked up and approaching him calmly was Sasuke, holding a leash attached to the puppy's collar. Naruto beamed up and cuddled the puppy, cooing at how clean and cute it was then blushed when he realised Sasuke was looking at him funny.

"W-what?" Naruto blushed.

"Nothing." Sasuke looked away and settled in a seat across from Naruto's.

"Ne."

"Hm?"

"Have you named him yet?" Naruto snuggled the puppy as it licked him. Sasuke envied the puppy as it took away the blonde's attention from him.

"Piyo." Naruto looked up at him, then the puppy, then back at him and bursts out laughing. Sasuke slightly blushed and frowned. "Hey, I didn't name him okay? My brother did."

Naruto wiped away his laughing tears and scratched the puppy under its chin. "Piyo...I like it." he replied, letting it go and watched as it played with Sasuke's pants. The look took Sasuke by surprise, making him want the blonde more.

"I like you."

Naruto tensed. "But you can't."

"Why not?" Sasuke half yelled. Naruto avoided his eyes. "Is it because we're both guys?" Rage burned inside him as he felt Naruto slipping away from him. "Or is it because both our clans are at war and you fear that we might get caught? Answer me, Naruto!" He searched the blonde for an answer, though he received none. Then he reached out and placed a hand on top of Naruto's. Naruto was about to pull away, but felt the raven grip harder, unwilling to let go.

"Let go of me, Sasuke." he felt tears creep into his eyes. Sasuke didn't want to hear it so he placed both hands on either sides of Naruto's face, eyes meeting.

"Answer me, Naruto." Sasuke pleaded, his fierce eyes now gentle. "I want to know how you feel towards me. Do you hate me?" he looked hurt, to the blonde's surprise.

He closed his eyes as the tears spilled like waterfall, his heart pounding loudly as his feelings seemed to explode.

"I...I like you." Naruto sobbed as he cried. Sasuke couldn't help but want to tease him more.

"Say it louder." the raven whispered, practically leaning over the table, hands still attached to the blonde's head.

Naruto bit his bottom lip, a turn on on Sasuke, and avoided looking into the raven's eyes. "I like you."

Sasuke grinned slightly and leaned forward, kissing him on the forehead. Naruto shifted uncomfortably as he felt Sasuke's warmth. Then he felt eyes on him. Sasuke must have felt it too when his hands tensed.

## Teme and Dobe

"Act normal." Sasuke suddenly demanded. Naruto shakily nodded and painfully felt the cold air hit his head where Sasuke's hands used to be. Already, he missed the raven's warm hands. Darting his eyes left to right, he spotted a few Akatsukis not too far. They acted casual, though they edged closer each ticking seconds.

"Naruto." Naruto shifted his eyes up, showing excitement and fear. It had been so long since someone had wanted to capture him, but he feared more than being excited. "Grab Piyo and run when I tell you. Do not turn back."

"W-what?" Naruto panicked. "What about you?"

"Don't worry about me. Make sure you get home safe, understand?"

"But-"

"Oi, Sasuke, who allowed you to leave Akatsuki turf?" A member laid a firm grip onto Sasuke's shoulder. Sasuke tried not to tense at the sudden approach as he calculated how much time he had to get Naruto home. Then everything blurred within a few seconds. Sasuke got up and swung an elbow to the back of the man's neck, knocking him out instantly. The ones waiting stood up and approached as their comrade laid on the ground.

"Go!"

Not thinking twice, Naruto grabbed Piyo, yelping in surprise, and ran for his life. He heard Sasuke fighting and footsteps close behind. He glanced behind and saw two men following. Since Sasuke could beat them, why can't he? Smiling to himself, he took a turn away from the road towards home and into an alley. The alley was smelly with trash, rats here and there, and a chain gate awaited no less than 50 feet away. He had climbed so many trees and jumped many fences that it was no big of a deal when Naruto tucked Piyo into his orange jacket, making sure he didn't fall out, and gracefully jumped with one hand on the top rail.

Swoosh. Something flew by past his head, landing on a box with a THUNK. A kunai. It was only seconds that he got his feet to go over the fence when a large hand grabbed his ankle and pulled. Losing grip on the rail, Naruto landed on the asphalt, hard. Piyo yelped in pain and shocked, making him run off.

The two men laughed and stepped forward. The man who grabbed him held a knife and charged in stupidly. Naruto swung his feet swiftly, catching the man's wrist, making him drop the knife. Naruto clenched his teeth tightly together as the pain in his left ankle numbed. The man had popped his ankle or twisted it. He couldn't walk, but he stood up, leaning towards his right and stood in a stance, readying himself.

The two men laughed and charged at him the second time. Naruto landed a fist full of teeth in the second man's face while his other fist landed in the stomach of the other, but Naruto never expected the third man. He crept up behind him and grabbed both arms, pinning them behind. Naruto struggled, but it was no use if he couldn't use his feet. Fear crawled over his heart as the first man smiled evilly, bringing the knife to Naruto's neck.

"You put up a good fight, blondie." his voice sent chills up Naruto's spine. "But it's too bad we have to end it."

Where was Sasuke when you needed him? Tears filled Naruto's eyes as he felt betrayed. Maybe Sasuke lured him here to get him killed, pretending to fend them off. The tears spilled across his cheeks, making the men laugh.

## Teme and Dobe

"Look at that. He's crying and shaking. Maybe we should make this quick." the cold metal pressed up against Naruto's neck even harder, spilling tiny bits of blood. Naruto tried not to sob or swallow. He regretted believing Sasuke. He regretted taking this road. Regretted taking them on. And worst of all, telling Sasuke he liked him.

~~~~~

I don't like the ending of this chapter....

Chapter 16

"I'm sorry, Naruto."

"Sasuke? Heh? Why are you apologizing?" Scenes of the Akatsuki members attacking rushed in, making Naruto cringe. "Where are you? Sasuke?" Sasuke looked at him with sadness in his eyes, turned, and he walked away as a pair of arms held Naruto in place. "TEME, DON'T LEAVE ME! DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU LIKE ME!? SASUKE!!!!"

Naruto abruptly opened his eyes, sucking in a bunch of oxygen as sweat trickled down his forehead. Sasuke...where was Sasuke? He sat up and adjusted his surroundings. He was back in his room. So was it a dream?

"Oi oi, stay still for once will you? That bandage on your neck will fall off." Naruto looked toward his left towards his door and saw Sakura walk in, Hinata close behind with lunch.

"Hey Sakura chan. Hinata chan. What are you two doing here?" Naruto greeted confusingly.

"N-naruto kun...h-here's lunch." Hinata blushed and gently laid the lunch on Naruto's lap.

"Oh uh thanks." stuffing the sandwich into his mouth, Naruto noticed his stomach growled hungrily. "So *munching* what are you guys *munching* doing he-"

Sakura smacks him in the back of his head. "Thanks to someone, we had to end up fighting against the Akatsukis again."

Memories suddenly flooded his mind, making him drop his sandwich. *So it wasn't a dream.* Naruto thought. Fear crept into him as his body shook violently. Where was Sasuke? Did Sasuke abandon him so he could get killed? Was it all an act?

"N-Naruto kun?" Hinata called out nervously.

Naruto heard nothing as the cold metal of the kunai pressed against his neck, feeling some of his blood trickle down his neck. Tears filled his eyes. So it was true? Sasuke left him to die? But what about their feelings? Was it fake as well?

"No...it can't be..." Naruto murmured to himself.

"Naruto?" Sakura said, placing a hand on her best friend's shoulder. "Oi, what's wrong? Are you okay? Naruto!" she shook Naruto, but only to receive no answer. Then she did what came first into mind.

Naruto's eyes widen as Sakura's hand gave him a cold slap, a stinging pain to his left cheek. It reddened quickly, leaving Naruto in slight shock.

"S-sakura chan!" Hinata exclaimed.

Sakura ignored her and angrily glared at Naruto. "Get a hold of yourself, Naruto! I don't know what you're thinking, but he's probably playing around with you. When we came to get you, he was nowhere to be seen and all we saw was you struggling in that man's arms. You've got to man up and think about it, Naruto. He's not what you think he is."

Teme and Dobe

Naruto's lips trembled as if he was about to cry again, but he held it in. *Sakura's right*. Naruto thought. *He's already done this twice to me already*. he then wiped his wet cheeks dry with his arm. Then another thing flashed into his mind.

"Piyo!" Naruto turned to Sakura. "Where is he?"

"Eh? What are you talk-"

"The puppy!"

"Oh." Sakura bent down and picked up a brown and white puppy. "You mean him?" Sakura handed Piyo to Naruto and watched as Naruto hugged the puppy closely.

"At least you're safe." Naruto whispered, receiving small wet licks from Piyo.

"Now that you're here, mind telling us what happened?" Sakura asked, hands on her hips.

"Sakura chan!" Hinata exclaimed. "You shouldn't be asking an injured person questions like that!"

Naruto and Sakura laughed at the blushing Hinata. "It's okay, Hinata chan. I don't mind. Actually, I've been wanting to tell someone anyways." Naruto gave her a nervous smile.

"O-oh ok." Hinata smiled back.

"Where's Kakashi sensei and Iruka san?"

"Luckily, they're out and not able to see you in your beat up state." Sakura pointed at his neck with a grin.

Naruto slapped a hand over his bandaged neck and pout. "Yeah yeah."

"Eh~ So he actually likes you!?" Hinata exclaimed, eyes wide. Naruto blushed and nodded.

"So that's why he took you out on that date." Sakura added. "And when he confessed, you guys were attacked?" Naruto nodded again. "I can't believe he had the guts to play you like that!" Both Naruto and Hinata looked at her, surprised at her outburst. "Don't you dare let his words get to you, Naruto."

Naruto looked down, his hand over his heart, tightly gripping his shirt, feeling the throbbing pain. "But Sakura chan...I...I like him too."

"HAH!?" Sakura and Hinata shouted in his face in disbelief.

"Y-you've got to be joking, Naruto!" Sakura exclaimed.

"Really!?" Hinata blushed. "B-but he belongs to the Akatsuki clan!"

Taken aback at their sudden outburst, Naruto smiles sadly. "That's why...it's so hard to love him because he's in a different clan and he's a guy...but he even confessed to me that he liked me..." Naruto looks at his friends desperately, "Is it wrong to like someone from a different clan!?"

~~~~~

**The night before...**

## Teme and Dobe

"Hey Kiba, have you heard from Naruto?" Sakura said.

"Eh? What about him? He's not in trouble is he?" Kiba replied, worried. He had skipped a few days of school, refusing to see Gaara. It was a first that Kiba actually felt scared. He had actually admitted about Gaara and Sasuke being Akatsukis, though it was unbearable to see his best friend sadden. But seeing Naruto's sad face was only one fear. The other was...Kiba mentally screamed and shook his head. He can't think like that! No!

*"I will do anything to stop you. Even if it means tossing you in a room, tie you up, and Make. You. Mine."*

Well it was too late when Gaara tried to stop him, but then getting raped was another thing. Kiba shivered as images of Gaara, naked, flashed in his mind.

"Agh!!! What the hell am I thinking!!!!?"

"Eh? Kiba kun? You alright?" Sakura said on the other line.

"Heh? Ah, sorry Sakura. Just thinking. Anyways, what about Naruto?" Kiba replied shakily.

Sakura sighed. "I said, Naruto's been out sick like you have. I'm worried about him. Can you call him?"

Kiba frowned, *what about me?* "Okay, but I think he probably wants some time alone."

"Come on, Kiba kun. He wouldn't pick up calls today. Maybe he'll answer to you. Please, Kiba kun." Kiba groaned but agreed. "Thank you so much. I owe you one." then she hung up.

If Naruto was skipping, then he probably had the same reason as he (Kiba) had. Then dialed Naruto's number onto his cell as promised. It rang a few times before...

"Kiba?"

"Hey Naruto. Are you home?"

"Umâ 'yeah." Kiba felt the hesitation.

"Oh okay. Are you feeling alright? I heard from Sakura that you got sick."

"Oh uh yeah. I just got better. Thanks."

"No problem dude." No it wasn't! Kiba knew Naruto wasn't sick, though he didn't know what to say next.

"Kiba?"

"Hm?"

"Umâ 'aboutâ 'them." Kiba frowned as Naruto brought up the subject.

"What about them?"

"Have they done anything to you?"

## Teme and Dobe

"To tell you the truth, they haven't done anythingâyet. Which doesn't mean that they're not planning to do it yet either."

"What do you mean?"

"I meant, Naruto, that they probably are planning to use us or something later on. Just not now I guess." Kiba hesitated. "Umâlately, I haven't seen Gaara eitherâ!"

"Do you think they'reâmurderers?" Kiba didn't know what to say to that and could hear Naruto's hesitant breathing similar as his.

"Y-yeah. I think we better stay away from them for a while. Even Lady Tsunade had addressed that we can't have any contact with them." Kiba suddenly felt guilty calling Gaara a murderer since he hadn't BEEN murdered yet. Then he heard something like a vibrate on the other end of the line. "Naruto? Naruto? What was that?"

"Um, nothing! Nothing at all. Uh umâI'll talk to you later, 'kay? Bye!" Naruto hung up.

"Oi!" Beep. Beep. Beep. "Shit." Kiba cursed under his breath.

"Kiba, your bath is ready!!" his older sister, Hana, called from the hall.

"Okay!" Kiba shouted back, grabbing his towel.

"Grrrrrrr~" Akamaru got up from the rug he was laying on and growled at the window.

"Hm?" Kiba looked towards the window and his eyes popped open wide as a shadow loomed over, crashing in. His window was smashed in, glass shattering everywhere. On his bed, the floor, his desk, and the rug. Kiba had no time to react as the shadow reached in and pulled him out of his room. Hana and his mother came in running.

"Kiba!!"

"Mom! Hana!" Kiba screamed before the shadow jumped from Kiba's window and out into the night.

~~~~~

Had a bit more than this but I'm going to put it in the next chapter.

Chapter 17

Update!! I know, I've updated it on the latest dates ever, but don't worry. I've got this chapter and the next chapter for you ;)

~~~~~

The cold bit into his skin as he struggled against his kidnapper. His kidnapper was wearing black clothes so he was unable to detect by sight and there was a mask but nothing messed with Kiba when it came to his sense of smell. The smell...it was familiar but slightly different. It didn't smell like any of his clanmates....then he soon realized it wasn't a Jinchuuriki at all.

"Gaara!" Kiba shouted out. His kidnapper turned his head towards him and Kiba could tell he was smirking under that mask of his. Of course. No one other than Gaara (from the Akatsuki) had ever been to his house. "Let go of me, bastard!!!"

Gaara chuckled. "Took you long enough."

Finally, Kiba was set down but he had no idea where they were until he read the words off the buildings around him. Kiba blushed as the sparkling signs read off: Love Hotels.

"Why the hell did you bring me here!?" Kiba exclaimed angrily.

Gaara pulled down his mask, revealing a few wounds on his face, which were on the process of healing as he pulled Kiba by the hand inside one of the brightly shining hotels.

"Welcome!" a receptionist greeted. "A room for two?"

Gaara said nothing and placed down a wad of cash on her desk. "We'll be staying here for a few nights so please book up our room." he said in a chilling voice. Kiba shivered under those words. Was he going to die? Was Gaara of the West finally deciding to kill him after what he did at Naruto's date?

*Oh shit!* Kiba screamed in his mind. *I'm gonna get raped then murdered!!* Refusing to go in any further, Kiba pulled back as hard as he could. Gaara felt his hand pulled back and gripped onto Kiba's wrist even harder, pulling him forward, making Kiba stumble to him.

"Stop playing and come on." Gaara growled, his eyes glowing murderously. Kiba gulped and did as he was told. When they finally reached their room, Gaara pushed Kiba inside and locked the door behind him.

"W-what are you going to do to me?" Kiba growled. Gaara turned around to face him directly. He had wounds around his lower neck, his cheeks, lips, and one of his eyes was slightly swollen if looked at carefully. "What happened?" Kiba couldn't help but reach out.

Gaara let him, feeling the coldness of Kiba's finger. "Nothing."

"They did this, didn't they?" Kiba exclaimed, taking Gaara by slight surprise. "It's my fault they did this!" he didn't know why he was angry, but he knew it was very wrong to hurt your own comrade.

"Worried?" Gaara smirked, making Kiba pull his hand away, but Gaara grabbed at it, returning it to his cheek.

## Teme and Dobe

"W-what are you doing?"

"It's not your fault."

"Wha-"

"You've heard of the murders, right?" Kiba stared. "I was told that Pain had organized a group to kill one of the patrols, but when I got there, no one was alive."

"You weren't...one of them, were you?"

Gaara shook his head. "No. I ran back home, explaining the scene to Temari and Kankuro. Pain is losing control and going insane, Kiba." Gaara gripped onto the teen's hand, making Kiba slightly wince. "Pain's next order was...." it was shocking. The most compose and calm person was giving him the most painful look.

"W-what was it?" Kiba dared to ask. Gaara looked away, lowering his tone.

"To kill you."

His breath was caught in his throat. So he really was going to die. "W-what are you waiting for?"

Gaara looked at him, sadness in his eyes. "I can't." Kiba flinched. Why couldn't he kill him? What was making Gaara hesitate so badly? Kiba didn't notice until it was too late. Gaara stepped up closer to him and placed a kiss on his lips. This time it was gentle, not forceful, and full of passion.

"I love you, Kiba."

## Chapter 18

Kiba stared at Gaara, too stunned to say anything. "W-what did you just say?" the words came swarming at him, making him blush red.

"I-"

"F-forget what I just said!" Kiba flailed, covering Gaara's mouth. His heart pounded in his chest, feeling as if it was about to burst. He then noticed his breathing came in small pants, wanting to feel the red head's lips on his again. Kiba mentally shook his head. "D-didn't you bring me here to ra-err murder me?"

Gaara blinked away his sadness, only to be replaced by blankness. "No." Kiba tilted his head to the side, confused.

"Then why did you bring me here?" Kiba shivered at the thought of getting raped.

"To get you away."

"From what?"

"Danger." Gaara felt the pup tense. "Don't worry. I've already warned your family to evacuate the house and to inform the head leader, but they have to keep a low profile or Pain will know that I told them."

"That's insane! W-why would my mom and Hina do that!?! They wouldn't go down without a fight!" Kiba exclaimed.

Gaara gave away a slight smile. "And that's why I needed to bring you here so you wouldn't charge them head on and kill yourself."

"What the hell, Gaara! I want to be there! I need to be there to protect my family! And I wouldn't be alone either!" Kiba shouted.

"I know." Gaara replied calmly. "But if I didn't kill you, then Pain will send someone else that's in a higher rank."

Kiba dropped his anger, looking worried. "Then what would happen to you?"

Gaara shrugged. "Don't know. Probably locked up, tortured to get information about you from me, or kill me."

"What?" Kiba unknowingly took fists full of his shirt. "Why the hell would they do that? That's called murder!"

Gaara sadly smiled. "That's who we are." he said in a low tone, making Kiba flinch.

"No...."

"Ki-"

"NO!" Kiba exclaimed into his face. "I can't let you die!"

## Teme and Dobe

"Calm-"

"Gaara," he grabbed the red head's face, "look at this! You're covered in bruises and blood! Your lips is still bleeding and you call this fine? And don't even go there as to tell me to calm down. I know you, Gaara. Even though, I've only known you for maybe days or weeks, but from the looks of your older siblings, they care about you." Gaara was taken aback by Kiba's sad face. "I know they wouldn't want you to die. Same with..." Kiba paused.

He didn't know where this was going to lead to, but he knew he had to say it. His feelings. His emotions. His heart. He needed to say it before it was too late.....but wasn't it wrong to feel this way for an enemy? Was Gaara really an enemy?

"Same with who?"

Kiba straightened up in Gaara's arms that had made its way somehow around his waist without him knowing. He blushed at the contact and brought both his hands onto the red head's chest, trying to push away.

"G-gaara?"

Gaara didn't budge as he waited for the answer. He wanted the answer. Needed the answer. And wanted it to come out of Kiba's own lips. So, he tightened his grip, hearing the pup gasp.

"I won't let go until you say it."

"S-say what?" Kiba asked innocently, trying to get away. "I-I didn't say anything."

Gaara smirked and leaned forward. "You know, two can play this game."

*You've got to be kidding!!* Kiba mentally screamed as he closed his eyes tightly, waiting for the kiss to come. He waited and waited but it never came. Only when he dared to open his eyes, Gaara gave him a full kiss.

Growing weak, all Kiba could do was grab onto his shirt again, causing creases onto the stretchy fabric. Kiba tried pulling away by his head, but Gaara held his back with one arm while the other held onto his neck, pulling him close.

Kiba took in a breath before Gaara crashed their lips again. He let go of the shirt and started to grab at the red hair, only to receive a groan from Gaara. He blushed, eyes still closed, and felt himself grow hard at the sound. *Wahhhhhh!! Can't grow hard!! Need air!!!* Surprisingly, he still had a bit of strength left in his hands and since pain towards the head and back didn't affect him, Kiba went for the face.

The face wasn't that badly bruised so Kiba didn't have to worry about hurting him. So, he pinched the meaty cheek and pulled as hard as he could.

"Owww!!!" Gaara pulled away, rubbing his reddening cheek and glared at the pup.

"Hehe." Kiba smiled triumphantly. "That's what you get." and he stuck out his tongue. *I could get used to this.* Kiba thought, then gasp. (He really didn't think what I just thought he thought, right?)

Gaara marched after him. Kiba turned and ran for his life, though there was no where to run. He jumped over the couch along with Gaara close behind.



## Teme and Dobe

"Kiba." he heard Gaara growl lowly, a smirk on his face.

Nowhere to run, Kiba made a run for the bathroom. He got in and tried slamming the door shut, but Gaara got there first and blocked the closing door with his shoe.

"G-gaara!!" Kiba exclaimed, feeling scared, though not the fear but the fun feeling.

"Kiba, you coward." Gaara smirked, pushing the door roughly.

"S-stop!" Kiba pleaded.

"Not until you tell me who else cares about me." Gaara finally pushed the door open and met a spray full of water, soaking him from head to shoes. Hair dripping, clothes soaked and heavy, and the face he made, Kiba couldn't help but laugh. He then stopped when water soaked him too, taking him by surprise and slight shock.

He turned with slight anger. "Gaa-"

Gaara's warm lips gave him a willing kiss, wanting the respose he yearned for, and when the red head got what he got, he pulled away. Kiba was slightly panting, again, gripping onto his wet clothes, and blushes, looking at him with lustful eyes.

"Kiba." He said huskily, returning the same look.

"Me." Kiba breathed out, blushing scarlet.

"Huh?"

"Same with...m-me." Kiba averted his gaze, but couldn't break the eye contact when Gaara hooked his hand under Kiba's chin, turning his face, and kissed him hard. They didn't break away until Kiba had to pinch him again for air.

Kiba gasped for air, blinking unbelievably at Gaara. "how t-the hell d-do you k-kiss that long!?"

Gaara shrugged. "I don't know. I just go with the flow." he receives a smack to the head.

"Go with the flow!?! I can't do that!"

Gaara chuckled. "Don't try to pass out on me when we're through." and he pushes Kiba to the tiled wall, crashing his lips onto Kiba's once more.

~~~~~

Hey guys! another update just for you guys! I know this isn't enough to make up for the time I've wasted, but I hoped you enjoyed this chapter!! I just went with the flow and got to here. Since this book is PG-13, I'm not going to put in those sexy details, which I really want to, but then I'll lose the point of the story. TT^TT Gomen.....

Until next time! :3

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