

101 Words

A story told in moments

Von BlueJey

Kapitel 3: Promise, Reassurance & Sex

Disclaimer: I do not own Naruto nor do I own it's characters. I make no money with this.

Author's Note: Another (punch of) chapter(s). I hope you enjoy them. Part 8 - Reassurance is the first one that was lacking the last time I posted this and Part 9 - Sex is as tame as a newly born puppy, despite the title. I saved the smut for later...
grins

Part 7 - Promise

Because it was important.

"I'll bring you back even if I have to break your arms and legs!" he yelled, the pain in his chest just half a heartbeat from exploding. Why couldn't Sasuke see?!

Because there was nothing *more* important.

"I'll bring him back, no matter what. I will not fail again, I promised." The pain in his chest was still there, still tearing him apart and burning what was left. It hurt like hell.

And because no one else could do it.

"If my arms get ripped off, I'll kick him to death. If my legs get ripped off, I'll bite him to death. If my head gets ripped off, I'll stare him to death. And if my eyes get ripped out, I'll just curse him to death. Even if it means getting torn to pieces, I'm going to bring Sasuke back from Orochimaru, no matter what!" It was almost enough to break his control, but what hurt the most – more than the pain itself – was that Sasuke didn't see.

Because it was what had kept him going even when his world had been in ruins.

"I told you I'd bring you back, bastard!" he yelled, but with a grin on his face. "It was a promise!"

"...took you long enough, though."

"Guess why, asshole!!" The pain was still there sometimes and it always would be. But it didn't hurt as much as it had back then anymore.

Because it had saved both of them.

Part 8 - Reassurance

"Sometimes, it still feels like it's a dream," Naruto admitted quietly, a content smile on his lips. "Like all of this is too good to be true and I'll wake up as soon as I forget it might not be real."

There was a moment of silence, broken only by their heavy breathing and slowly calming heartbeats.

"Moron," Sasuke answered, eyes fixed on the evening sky above their heads as they simply lay there in the grass and calmed down from their fight.

"Bastard," then, after a pause, "I'm serious, you know?"

"I almost hadn't noticed..."

"Stop being an asshole for *five minutes* and people might actually get to like you..."

"Hn," and a smirk and a grin and they went back to staring at the sky, understanding flowing easily between the lines.

Part 9 - Sex

They had been *fighting*.

Rolling around on the dusty ground of the training area, they had both been trying to overpower the other and gain the upper hand. The wild kisses and nips had only been

their way of diverting the other. The soft moans and breathy gasps had only been camouflage to make the other think he had won. And the touches and gropes had been warnings to tell the other he was showing weakness! It had been a *fight*!!

Until Kakashi had appeared, of course. Now they were staring at him in horror, because someone like him would surely misunderstand.

Kakashi only smiled behind his mask and innocently nodded 'hello', admitting to himself that he would have been blushing now if he hadn't spent his entire life reading those lovely books he tended to keep in his pockets.

"Interesting fight," he said, amusement audible in his voice.