

A/N: Yay! Next chappie! Don't forget to review! Reviews make Riri happy! ^_^

Dedicated to: SailorPrincess3234

Disclaimer: I don't own Naruto or it's characters, but I do my own storylines.

Fireworks

By: Rikotsu-sama

o0 Chapter 6 - Overkill 0o

Sakura was jumping up and down frantically as she waited for Naruto to open the door. Yesterday they had seen Sasuke and Hinata at Ichiraku ramen. It was clear now that Hinata was only trying to make Naruto jealous, but Naruto didn't know that. Sakura had noticed that on her own, and she wasn't at all anywhere near giving up Naruto to Hinata. She had gone through too much to get him for herself.

"Sakura-chan? I thought you said you were busy today..." Naruto wondered aloud after he opened the door and took a few seconds to register who was on his doorstep. Confusion was written all over his face.

"I am busy, busy with you!" Sakura giggled as she tugged on Naruto's sleeve. The weather was unbelievable! Just the day before it was blazing hot, now it was chilly enough to wear long sleeves and stay inside.

"But..." Naruto pointed to Sasuke sitting inside on the floor, a video game controller in hand.

Sakura raised an eyebrow. "So, you already have plans?"

Naruto nodded shyly. "You can join us if you want? I've got a third controller."

"No, no, it's fine. I'll just have some me shopping time. Sorry to disturb your game, Naruto-kun." Sakura half-growled. Flames danced in her eyes as she glared at Sasuke before stomping off.

Naruto just stood there in his doorway watching her leave. But what could he do? She said she was busy, so he made plans. Is that such a crime? But he didn't want to hurt her. *Oh it's all so confusing.* Naruto thought.

Oh, Hinata had gone and done it now. Bribing Sasuke, kissing Sasuke, then sending Sasuke to spend time with Naruto so she couldn't, what will she do next? Kill Sakura off so she could finally get Naruto all to herself? She had already gone too far. She was going to get to the bottom of this right now.

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“Hey, Sasuke, why are you dating Hinata-chan?” Naruto asked casually as he smashed down on the right trigger and A button of his controller.

“Why not?” Sasuke replied coolly. He knew where this was going.

“She doesn’t seem to be your... type, so to speak.”

Sasuke was rapidly tapping the A button on his controller and holding the right trigger as tight as if his very life depended on it. “...”

“And since when do you like ramen?” That was just the start. Naruto bombarded Sasuke with questions for at least five minutes straight before Sasuke finally gave in to the fact that Naruto wasn’t going to stop unless he told him. Naruto was so pushy!

“JUST SHUT UP!” Sasuke commanded. “Hinata is paying me with tomatoes to go out with her, okay? Now shut the hell up and play, dobe!”

Naruto froze. His game character did the same. Sasuke kept on shooting. Naruto’s character fell to the ground and the screen had the red words across it: “UchihaBlood has slain Ramen101!”

The booming voice echoed from the screen “OVERKILL!”

“Naruto, how would you die that quickly and why did you stop...?” Sasuke growled. He wanted to win, but win fair and square, not win against a frozen target. He looked over at his friend and noticed that his eyes were distant and glazed over with tears.

Hinata? Tomatoes? Paying? Words and questions shot through Naruto’s mind like bullets to glass. His mind was shattered, nothing made sense anymore. Hinata was always such a sweet girl, since when does she resort to bribing? That’s when the thought hit him: *It must have been obvious to Sakura! She didn’t tell me!*

He dropped the black and green controller as he clambered to his feet, an emotional wreck. Sasuke kept trying to ask him things and a worried expression covered his face, which was very unusual for anyone to have towards Naruto, let alone THE Uchiha Sasuke.

No matter how loud Sasuke seemed to shout or shake him, Naruto heard and felt nothing. His best chance with the girl of his dreams was ruined by Sakura the first time. He tried to forget, but no matter how much he tried it just kept coming back to smack him in the face. This was her fault. All Sakura’s fault. He had previously said he loved her, what a lie that was now. His love for Hinata had just grown stronger when Sakura tried to love him back, and after all he had did to betray Hinata’s trust she still loved him. He wasn’t about to give up the the last chance he had at being able to set things right with the one girl that truly loves, cares, and knows him through and through.

Even though that's how Naruto felt about Hinata he was not yet ready to let go and ignore the fact that she used his best friend and played with his emotions like he was some kind of "boy toy". That was just not her.

Naruto stormed out of the house, leaving Sasuke dumbfounded in the doorway. "What did I say?" Sasuke asked himself dumbly.

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Sakura knocked on Hinata's door a little... too hard. This ripped off a layer of skin off her knuckles. Sakura didn't care. She wanted to know what was going on and **now!**

"Sakura!" Hinata gasped when she opened the door to one of the many Hyuuga mansions. "You look horrid, is something wrong?" Hinata began to worry, it was written all over her slender face.

"What have you done!?" Sakura demanded, angry as ever. Her hair was a mess having been hurriedly thrown into a ponytail. She had bags under her eyes and her eyes were bloodshot.

"What do you mean, Sakura?" Hinata asked, taken aback.

"Naruto! That's what I mean!" Sakura shouted.

Hinata immediately invited Sakura in which she accepted and they sat down in the living room on the couch. "Sakura, I never meant for this to go so far. I just wanted to get my Naruto-kun back..."

"Your? I think you mean my. He's my boyfriend and I do not intend to give him up. Now tell me everything. Every detail, who comes up with these ideas to make Naruto jealous, why you did this in the first place, and why couldn't you just grow up and move on?!"

"Who came up with the ideas? Kakashi-sensei did. I went to him for help. Why did I do this in the first place? I wanted my sweet Naruto-kun for myself. It's unfair for all my years of finally building up the courage to ask him out and then you snatching him up like Sunday's Newspaper! I deserve him more than you! Relationships are built on friendship and gradually grow, not all of a sudden appear overnight! Although, since you're the catch of Konoha these days you think you can just claim any boy you want, no matter how it makes one or many of the other girls feel. As for why I couldn't just "grow up" and move on it's a very simple reason; I'm already grown up. You aren't." Hinata's speech ended with the final blow, making Sakura even more angry than before.

"I'm not? Look, your little Miss "too-shy-to-ask-a-guy-out-then-blame-it-on-the-girl-that-got-there-first"! I got Naruto fair and square!" Sakura screamed, standing again.

Little did either of the girls know that a certain blonde Jounin was standing in the doorway. "Oh, so now I'm a possession to be kept, like a puppy, Sakura? That's low. Even for you." Naruto growled at the pink kunoichi.

"Naruto-kun!"

"Naruto-kun!" Both the girls echoed.

"But... Naruto-kun... I--" Sakura began, her eyes becoming soft and drenched in pain. Those few words coming from him made it feel like her heart was being ripped right out of her chest.

"Save it, Sakura. I don't care anymore. You've hurt me and insulted me in every possible way." Naruto continued.

Hinata looked defiant and stuck her tongue out childishly at Sakura who now had glossy tears falling down her flawless face.

Naruto pointed at Hinata and gave her a glare that could pierce armor. "Now don't go thinking you were any better! You bribed my best friend to be your boyfriend, you played with my emotions, you've betrayed my trust just as much as Sakura has, Hinata. Both of you have been childish and selfish. Don't go thinking that whoever gets me gets me. I'm a person too, just to let you know. I have feelings, don't I get to choose?"

The girls both looked guilty and looked down at the redwood floors, nodding slightly.

Feeling triumphant Naruto glared at both of them before walking out, leaving both of them in tears and with shattered hearts.

After a few minutes of silence and sobbing Sakura also left. A lot of tears were shed that night; not just from Sakura and Hinata either. Naruto was left to mop in the sorrows of having to yell at both the girls that had ever cared for him. Sakura was left to drown in her tears knowing that she had blown it with the one guy that actually knew her (or so she thinks). Hinata was left to dwell on her wrong doings and try to come up with a way to set things right.

Whereas Sasuke, he was only left to drown in the sorrows of not getting anymore tomatoes from Hinata. Poor Sasuke.

o0 Chapter Fin 0o

A/N: Sobby chapter! T_T Anyways, very interesting developments, no? And poor Sasuke! He had it the worst! D: Hope you liked this chapter!

-Riri

P.S. Did you know I do my best writing when I'm falling asleep? Yeah. It's true. It's 3:32 AM right now, and I'm just finishing this up. Kind of strange. I think I'm part nocturnal.