

A/N: Heh. Gonna try to update the second chapter in one day! This should be fun.

Dedicated to: SailorPrincess3234

Disclaimer:

Ri: -runs around in circles- WEEEEEEHEHE!

Sasuke: Okay, who gave Ri-sama caffeine again?

Naruto: -whistles-

Sakura: Naruto-kun!

Ri: EEEEEHEHE!

Sasuke: Dobe...

Sakura: You know not to give Ri-sama Mountain Dew! She always gets like this!

Naruto: But....

Sakura: No buts!

Ri: Butts. -laughs-

Sasuke: Damn it this is bad, even for Ri-sama.

Hinata: Naruto-kun, why'd you do this?

Naruto: Hinata-chan... -sweatdrops- I dunno, I thought it'd be funny I guess.

Sakura: Well you guessed wrong!

Ri: Hehe... okay. I think I'm okay now.

Everyone: YOUR NOT OKAY!

Shikamaru: Anyway, Ri-sama does not own Naruto or...

Naruto: She doesn't own me?

Ri: That's getting old, Naruto.

Sakura: Really old.

Sasuke: And since when are you in this fic, Shikamaru?

Ri: Yeah...

Shikamaru: I'm not.

Everyone: Then why are you in the disclaimer?

Shika: 'Cause you guys were blabbering and not getting it done.

Everyone: True...

Shika: Anyways, Ri-sama does not own Naruto or any of its characters. They belong to Masashi Kishimoto-sama.

Ri: Right. If you say so, Shika-kun. -giggles-

Fireworks

o0 Chapter 2 - Mission Malice 0o

Hinata was strolling down a busy Konoha street, a spring in her step and two tickets for free meals of ramen at Ichiraku Ramen in hand.

As she reached Naruto's front door she breathed out thinking, *Okay, this is my last chance! I'm twenty years old. I **need** to ask Naruto-kun out.*

Hinata decided it would be more of a surprise if she just went in. She opened the door and stepped inside.

“Naruto-kun?” she whispered. No reply. Maybe Naruto was still asleep? He was known for how long he could sleep, especially after long missions.

She snuck into Naruto’s room to see a lump in his bed as usual. So he was still asleep, she thought to herself.

Upon hearing the door open Naruto squirmed and sat up. “Hinata-chan?” he mumbled, rubbing the sleep from his eyes.

“Naruto-kun!” Hinata emphasized, “I’ve got two tickets for free ramen at Ichiraku’s! Want to-”

“Naruto-kun...?” Sakura murmured, sitting up next to Naruto with nothing but a thin bed-sheet wrapped around her nude body.

“Eeeh...” Hinata gasped upon seeing Sakura, “EEEH!” After screaming she hurried from the room, blushing burnt-red.

“Hinata-chan!” Naruto screamed after his shy friend, beginning to get out of bed.

Sakura grabbed his now muscular arm and began stroking it lightly. “Naruto-kun...” she requested seductively, “Please, stay here with me...” Her eyes shown with naughty intention.

o000o

What could I have been thinking? Trying to ask Naruto-kun out? But then again, who ever said him and Sakura were.... Hinata shivers shiver.

Walking about she wandered in and out of cafés, various shops, and a few bakeries. Nothing could get the image of Sakura and Naruto-kun out of her mind, it stuck there like a dart on a dart board, not wanting to come out.

Dragging her feet, Hinata ambled about until she entered one of her favorite cafés, Café Solé¹. I ordered a latte and sat down at a table by myself.

Sipping her burning-hot latte Hinata didn’t even notice her tongue being burnt. Hinata rested her head on the two-person table and closed her eyes. She could hear her heart beat. Thump. Thump. Thump.

Suddenly, an idea struck her. Hinata stood and began to rush out of the café, when she got outside she ran head long into a man over a head taller than herself. Come to think of it, about Naruto’s height.

“Oh, I’m so sorry, sir!” she apologized, “Are you okay? That was all my fault.”

Her latte had spilled all over her mossy-green shirt, making a rather large brown spot on it. "Damn it..." she cursed under her breath.

"Oh, it's quite alright, Hinata-chan," a voice Hinata recognized, but had probably not heard in over a year said.

"Hey, how do you know my name?" she wondered aloud, looking up at the man. "K-Kakashi-sensei?!" she stuttered, her eyes wide looking up at the familiar face. Wait. Face?! AH!!! NO MASK!!!

o000o

Naruto was dressed up in white and black, his ANBU uniform. Tsunade had sent for him. "Naruto-kun... Why do you have to leave when you just got back?" Sakura whimpered, dressed now in a light tank-top and shorts.

"This is my job Sakura. You're in ANBU too, but since you're Tsunade's apprentice you don't have to do missions when you don't want to," Naruto growled in response, his eyes flaring with despise.

"Why are you mad at me?!" she demanded.

"You just **had** to make me have sex with you, didn't you?!" he retorted, "I thought I liked you, but I guess you just wanted me for some leg after getting turned down by your precious Sasuke again. The one girl that has actually always been there for me, cared for me, liked me now is terrified of me. All because of you!"

"Naruto-kun! How could you say that?! You've got me! The girl you've always dreamed of, isn't that enough?"

"No. I don't want you. You're my friend, Sakura-chan. Just my friend," he says, calming down a bit. "Nothing more. Now, stay as long as you want here, but I have a job to do. I may be back within a week, but no guarantee."

Sakura just stood at the foot of her "friend"'s bed, glaring at him as he left the room. And, if looks could kill, Naruto would be writhing in pain on the floor at this moment.

Naruto hurried to Tsunade's, where he got his mission. But, as a ritual, he always has ramen after getting his mission before he leaves. So, after getting his assignment he went to Ichiraku's.

He ate in silence, thinking over the events of yesterday and that morning.

Damn it. What the eff was I thinking letting Sakura-chan push herself on me?! Naruto cursed, not paying attention to what he was eating.

o000o

“But, Tsunade-sama!” Sakura pleaded.

“Sakura, I have no choice. It’s true that I have favored you in the past, so now that your apprenticeship is completed it’s time for you to start pulling your own weight as one of Konoha’s jounin. I’m assigning you to Naruto’s mission, he’s probably at Ichiraku’s right now. Get him to brief you on it,” commanded the fifth Hokage, “Now go, Sakura.”

“Yes, Tsunade-sama,” Sakura obeys, leaving quickly.

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Naruto paid for the ramen and stepped out into the dusty road to find a ANBU member with cherry blossom pink hair and a fox mask standing in front of him.

“What’re you doing here, Sakura?” Naruto demanded.

“Tsunade-sama assigned me to your mission, it was not my choice to have to go with you.” Sakura answered coolly.

Without another word they left on their mission.

o000o

“So, what you’re saying is you want me to help you get him?”

“Yes. By any means necessary.”

“Heh. Now that’s something I can do.”

o0 Fin 0o

A/N: Heh... Heh... Heh... That was fun. But, it took me a while. Damn writer’s block!

-Riri

P.S. Please Review!