

Wow... O.O This is turning out to be a very long fiction, huh? Well, it is for me, so don't crush my hopes and dreams... T_T

Dedicated to: SailorPrincess3234

Disclaimer: I don't own Naruto or any of it's characters, but I write and create my own storylines.

Fireworks

By: Rikotsu-sama

oO Chapter 11 - Remind Me Again... Oo

"Remind me again how I got locked in a closet with you?!" A male voice demanded through the darkness off the tiny storage closet. In fact, the closet was so small with all the supplies in it that their legs were touching, uncomfortably to say the least.

"I... tripped..." The female replied, blushing. She was glad that through the small black space between them that he could not see her blushing. She could not afford to show weakness.

It was his third night in the hospital, and they had gone to get more bandages. He had insisted that he get them himself, she had just... tripped, and now they were locked in a closet. Wonderful.

"Great, and how long is it until we get out?!" he continued to question her.

"M... um..." She mumbled.

"When?!"

"M-... Morning..."

"Great!"

"Why's it matter to you either? It's not like anything's going to happen." She growled, a mood swing sweeping over her.

"None of your business." He growled equally as fiercely.

"Oh, I'm making it my business now. Plus, what else are we going to do in this cramped closet for nine hours?"

"..."

"Spit it out!"

"I'm..."

"You're...?"

"Claustrophobic. There! Now shut up! You're giving me a headache." beads of sweat were rolling down the boy's forehead and his eyes darted from corner to corner of the closet.

"Ahaha... So the great Sasuke Uchiha has a fear. I can't wait to tell all your fangirls." The girl taunted.

"I told you to shut up, Sakura." Sasuke growled at her.

"That doesn't mean I have to. It's a free country. I can do what I want, say what I want."

"Hmph."

"So..."

"..."

Sakura shifted her nimble form and in an attempt to get to be not touching Sasuke she ended up closer. Now almost all the space between them was closed. Fantastic.

"Smooth." Sasuke let slip out sarcasm covering his words like chocolate coating.

"Shut up." Sakura grumbled, punching Sasuke in the arm.

Sasuke twitched violently, since Sakura had just punched his injured arm.

'Sorry!' Sakura thought. She did not want Sasuke to know she had unintentionally hit his hurt arm. It was a simple reflex.

A silence fell between the two for only a few minutes before...

"Remind me again..." Sasuke whispered.

"Hm?" Sakura whispered in reply.

"Why is there no light switch in this closet?"

"There is a light switch...."

"Then why haven't you turned it on?"

"Because... I uh... Like the dark?"

"Turn it on."

"Fine..." Sakura sighed, flipping on the light switch to her right.

"Now..." Sasuke whispered, pulling Sakura close with one hand.

"Ah...!" Sakura squeaked as she was taken into Sasuke's strong arms... well, arm.

"Remind me why..." He brushed away a glossy lock of cherryblossom hair away from Sakura's eye and let his hand rest on her soft cheek.

"Why I cannot have you?"

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"Why can't I have you?"

"I... I... Don't know."

"Then why does the past matter?"

Darkness was quickly consuming the couple as they stood in the park. The peaceful breeze blew softly through the the non-blooming cherry blossom trees above them and the street lights began to flicker on in the distance.

"Because..." He murmured.

"Please tell me!" She insisted.

"..."

"Maybe I could right my wrong?"

"I don't know..."

"Please..."

Tears were now rolling down her face as a cold gust of wind sent shivers up her spine.

"I did not mean to cause you such pain.... I did not mean for it to have gone that far.... I didn't mean for...." She pleaded.

"I know..." He whispered.

"Then why... please answer me! Why can I not be with you?"

"I don't know! Haven't I told you that?"

"Yes, but why don't you know?"

"I don't know. That's why I do not know!"

"..." She was sobbing now, almost incandescent tears falling to the ground.

Sighing he replied, "I didn't mean to yell at you..."

"..."

"I want to be with you, but..."

"But what?"

"..."

"I want to be with you, you want to be with me... Isn't that reason enough just to be together?"

"I don't... know..."

"Please, stop saying that and just stay near me."

"But..."

Hinata put a finger to his lips. "No buts... just please... Stay with me..."

Naruto sighed as she slipped her arms around his lean body and rested her head gently on his chest. He rested his hands softly around her hips and rested his chin on her head.

It was both of their right to want to be with the person they care about, right? Then why did it feel so... uncomfortable... like something was happening that they should know about... but don't?

o000o

"I hate you..." Sasuke breathed.

"I hate you more..." Sakura whispered.

Their lips connected once more and their tongues did the tango like pros. How is it that one person can love someone so much, yet hate them more than anything in this world?

They broke for breath and the couple was breathing heavily. They had been making out for seven straight minutes of pure heaven.

"I want you..." Sasuke whispered.

"I *need* you..." Sakura replied, kissing him passionately once again.

Breaking the kiss Sasuke asked, "Stay with me? For today, tomorrow, and-..."

"Always." Sakura answered.

Silence ensued this, as they studied each other's features.

Sasuke gazed deeply into Sakura's emerald eyes, and played with her delicate bubble-gum pink locks.

Sakura looked over Sasuke's raven hair and onyx eyes before trailing her way down his muscular figure... Why had it taken so long for her to finally get him... Why? Please tell me why... Remind me again....

She leaned in and licked his lips lightly before kissing him again. He nibbled on her lower lip and began trailing kisses down her neck and along her collar bone, leaving bruises in his wake.

With each kiss he earned a small groan from Sakura.

Her beauty stunned him, her lips took his breath away, her figure tore his eyes away. She was so perfect, her voluptuous body, her loving personality... Why could he not see them before?

Clothes hit the ground as they became more in the moment, and through all of it... neither said a word....

o000o

Hand-in-hand Hinata and Naruto were walking along a brightly lit street, shops on either side of them as they walked slowly along.

"Is it just me, or do you have this feeling that we should be somewhere, somewhere helping someone with something...?" Naruto asked randomly.

"No, I've got that feeling too... But since we don't have any clue as to whom or what we should be helping or doing we should just ignore it... Right?" Hinata answered.

"I guess..."

"..."

"It just sort of unnerves me a little..."

"We're on a date! We should be happy!"

"I know... So, why don't we lighten up the mood a bit?"

"What're you suggesting...?"

"Ramen!" Naruto exclaimed, pointing to the Ichiraku Ramen Bar just down the street. I guess even in these circumstances.... Naruto is still just... Naruto.

o0 Chapter Fin 0o

A/N: Heh... Heh... heh.... Finally some fluff, huh? Sorry that there wasn't much NaruHina fluff! There will be some still to come. I'm thinking of making chapter 12 the last chapter... Maybe 13... Probably 12 though... Well, I hope you liked the fluff!

-Riri

P.S. Potato!