

A/N: This is my first shot at a fic that isn't just a one-shot, and it's my first Naruto fic, so please be nice! No flames!~

Dedicated to: SailorPrincess3234 because she wanted me to write a Naruto fiction. ^\_^

### Disclaimer

Ri: Naruto-kun?  
Naruto: Huh?  
Ri: Naruto-kun! /glomps Naruto/  
Naruto: Ah! Rabid fangirl!  
Sakura: Hey! Get off of him! /tries to drag Ri off Naruto/  
Ri: No!!! He's mine!!! /holds onto Naruto's shirt for dear life/  
Naruto: AH!!!!  
Sakura: Get! OFF!!!  
Ri: NO! HE'S MINE I TELL YOU, MINE!!! /cackles/  
Sakura: No! He's mi-- /goes silent/  
Naruto: ...?  
Ri: He's...? /giggles/  
Naruto: huh?  
Ri: /singing/ Sakura and Naruto sittin' in a tree, K-I-S-S-I-N-G!  
Sakura: You're dead! /tries to hit Ri with a kunai/  
Ri: Ah!!! /runs away/  
Naruto: /blink/ /blink/  
Sakura: Get back here, wench!  
Sasuke: Anyway, Ri-sama does not own Naruto.  
Naruto: She doesn't own me?  
Sasuke: No, dobe. Or any of it's characters. They belong to Masashi Kishimoto-sama.

### Fireworks

#### o0 Chapter 1 - Stone Sunset 0o

"Sasuke-kun!" chimes an exuberant Sakura, bouncing up to the hospital bed where the raven-haired man lay.

"Urg..." groaned a hospitalized Sasuke. "What do you want this time, Sakura?"

"Just wanted to give you some get well flowers!" She answered her voice almost a yell as she stretched out her hand that was holding a bouquet of yellow, pink, and white tulips towards Sasuke.

He just stared at her for a brief moment before knocking the flowers out of her hands. "I don't need flowers."

His onyx orbs hard as rock stared into her water-filled, leaf-colored eyes.

“But, Sasuke-kun...!” she insisted.

“I don’t date annoying people.” he glared at her with ice filled eyes, and a frozen heart to match.

Tears welled up in Sakura’s eyes before she disappeared leaving only a small amount of smoke behind her.

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Washing away in the gray-blue tide was a to-be love, glistening silver glass. Weeping like a flowing waterfall, Haruno Sakura sat at the edge of the river, above her was the bridge where her Sasuke-kun, Naruto, Kakashi-sensei and herself used to meet when they were still a genin team. The fallen tulip petals still drifted off her clothing light as feathers.

IT was nearing dusk and beautiful shades of purple, blue, yellow, and red painted the sunset sky above. A rustle in the large, non-blossoming cherry blossom trees behind her made Sakura jump up, kunai in hand, with an emotion of pure surprise written all over her face.

“Sakura-chan?” a certain, familiar blonde jounin’s voice questioned from one of the lowest branches of a nearby tree.

Sakura turned to the soft, comforting sight of her former genin teammate. “Naruto?” Sakura whimpered.

As Naruto jumped from his tree perch to a few feet from his rosy-haired friend, Sakura jumped him, wrapping her thin arms around his now muscular figure. She began sobbing ferociously into his chest. “Sakura-chan, what happened?”

“I-I don’t want to t-talk a-about it...” Sakura mumbled, “Just, hold me.”

“S-Sakura-chan... O-okay...” Naruto whispered more to himself than her, but rested his arms around Sakura’s thin waist. It had been seven years since they were genins, so Sakura had gained soft creamy skin, and a perfectly curved female figure.

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About an hour later it was dark, Naruto and Sakura were walking down a softly moonlit Konoha road, holding hands. “Sakura-chan?”

“Yes, Naruto-kun?” Sakura cooed, turning her emerald orbs up to meet his electric baby blues.

“What was this about, anyway?” he mumbled, searching her eyes for what was wrong.

Sakura averted her gaze to the ground. "Sasuke-kun rejected me again..."

"But, Sakura-chan, that's never stopped you before," the blonde insisted.

"Yeah, I guess I *should* be used to it by now, but..." she sighed.

"But what?" he said quizzically.

"I guess, him being gone for six and a half years has really changed him. I mean... like, his eyes used to have a soft center, now it's harder than cold steel..." her voice trailed off into the onyx darkness.

"So, what makes him rejecting you now any different than back then?" he asked, stopping.

"I don't know, Naruto-kun," Sakura whispered, "I guess my heart hardened over those years without him, but his words cut harder than his chidori."

"Sakura-chan..." Naruto cried, slipping his arm around her as they began to walk towards his house once again.

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Sakura looked up into his sea-colored orbs and smiled when they entered his house. "Well, what's done is done right? We're together now, that's all that matters, right Naruto-kun?"

"Wait... We're together? Since when?" Naruto asked, confused. *Plus, since when does Sakura-chan call me "kun" anyway?*, he thought to himself.

"Well, you didn't refuse me back at the river..." she muttered in response.

"Oh..." he replied, "Okay. But, are you giving up on Sasuke?"

"Yeah."

"Forever?"

"Yes, forever. Now, stop asking questions and kiss me already," she ordered, pulling him close to her.

Naruto gasped, astonished at her actions. This is the Sakura he's known since the academy, since when did she like him? And in *that* way?

She lifted herself up onto the balls of her feet to reach his lips. Sakura had never noticed how much he had grown in the six years she was without Sasuke. He had grown from his four-foot-ten boyish height to a surprising six-foot-one. His arms and legs were no longer flimsy and thin, they bulged slightly with muscle. His body had grown strong, his features handsome. Why had she never seen him for how he was before now?

Their lips connected. At first Naruto found himself falling headlong into her spearmint eyes, not knowing what he should do. He froze, her arms around his neck, his hands on her curving hips.

For an entire minute neither breathed, just kissed.

Naruto broke for breath. "Sakura-chan, since when do you kiss guys?"

"I don't. That was my first..." she muttered to herself.

"What?" he asked.

"Nothing..." her already barely audible voice trailed off.

"Wanna sit down? I've been on a S-ranked mission for a week and I'm exhausted."

"Okay!" Sakura agreed, smiling happily.

They walk a few feet to the nearby couch and sit down. A few minutes of silence passed between the pair before Sakura spoke, "Naruto-kun?"

"Yeah, Sakura-chan?" Naruto answered.

"Do you wanna do something *fun* tonight?"

"Uh.... What do you mean?"

"You'll see!" Sakura exclaimed, grinning.

"Uh..." Naruto looked strangely at the mednin, not knowing what to expect.

o0 Chapter Fin 0o

A/N: Hehe! This was quite fun to write. I've been working on it for a while in small amounts, I would have done more sooner, but it's the end of school and I gotta study for finals, ect. So, I hope you like it! Don't worry, this will be SasuSaku by the end, not mainly NaruSaku.

-Riri

P.S. Please R&R, no flames please! Constructive criticism is welcomed, but be nice.  
This is my first Naruto fic after all!