

101 Words

A story told in moments

Von BlueJey

Kapitel 9: Rhythm, Pain & Uncertainty

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

Author's Note: I'm an idiot for constantly forgetting about my maths tests. *crying* But anyways... Yea, Part 21 is also one of the oldest chapters of this, I think it was the third of fourth I wrote. Oo Oh sweet nostalgia... Part 22 is rather heavy on the 'undertones' *cough cough* I guess... Part 23 is, too, but in a sweeter, more likeable way. ^^" (One more of these and then, there'll be a whole bunch of more freely interpretable chapters...)

Warnings: Part 22 - Pain is borderline **yaoi**. *Borderline* because though it's not explicitly mentioned, they've still got their pants on. Yaoi for obvious reasons... So be warned.

Part 21 - Rhythm

Naruto and Sasuke had always had their very own way of moving.

In the past, this had mostly consisted of Naruto standing in Sasuke's way and - rarely - of Sasuke ending up in Naruto's. It had degraded into a fight between them rather than a fight against their enemies, which had lead to a few cases of very impressive confusion and chaos. But that was the past.

Nowadays, it was like a dance, a carefully trained choreography made up in the heat of the moment.

Naruto threw himself to the side, letting his kunai fly as Sasuke's shuriken cut through the air where the blond had been not half a second ago. Sasuke dodged a sword slash, then jumped back and aimed for a different opponent while his former one died with

Naruto's kunai in his neck. Naruto laughed and ducked beneath a swing of Sasuke's sword that might as well have been aimed at him and another enemy dropped dead with his throat slit. Sasuke delivered a punch to his opponent's face and gracefully sidestepped Naruto's rasengan that sent the poor bastard flying.

It was their own rhythm, and while it made fighting *with* them almost impossible, it made fighting *against* them an innovative form of suicide.

Part 22 - Pain

"Fuck!" Sasuke gasped when his back collided with the hallway wall, pain erupting through his whole body. Naruto bit his neck and the raven's back arched, head hitting the wall with a loud 'thud'. "No, no, no, *no*...! Naruto—"

—it wasn't enough, not even close, not even—

"*Shut the fuck up, Sasuke!*" Naruto almost-yelled, vivid anger coloring his eyes a dark red. He thrust his hips forward against the raven's crotch, ignoring the pain he caused himself, earning a strangled cry from the Uchiha. He wasn't Sasuke's fucking *toy*.

"Naruto..." Sasuke begged, abused lips trembling even as he spoke, tears streaming down his face, but Naruto only glared at him – really *glared*. "Pleas—"

"No!!" the blond screamed right in his face and his next thrust was hard enough to push Sasuke up against the wall, the Uchiha's dark eyes widening impossibly as his feet left the ground.

"Oh fuck, fuck, *fuck!*" he gasped, tossing his head to the side. "God, *please*, Na– just—*Ah!*" Another forceful thrust had him shout, hands fisting the fabric of the blond's shirt until he felt the cloth tear.

—he was almost there, almost there, but it wasn't enough, not this, not in this way—

And then, Naruto sank his teeth into the Cursed Seal and Sasuke *screamed* as the world went white around him.

The raven was still a shuddering mess when Naruto let go of him and watched as the raven dropped to the floor like a puppet with its strings cut. He took a few deep breaths, his own pants way too tight, before he bent down to grab a fistful of black hair and forced the other's head up.

"If you *ever* ask me to fuck you again when all you want is the *pain*, I will *not* forgive you."

But more than his words, it was the expression on his honest face that told Sasuke he wasn't the only one hurting right then.

Part 23 - Uncertainty

Their first kiss had been somewhat not-so-much like what Sasuke had imagined his first kiss to be.

He was a guy after all, and guys were *usually* supposed to kiss girls, and girls were *usually* supposed to be all shy and nervous when they were kissed, so no, his first kiss hadn't been what he had imagined.

Of course, *he* hadn't been shy or nervous or anything, but cool and composed.

He hadn't been trembling – okay, he had, but that had been because he'd been exhausted from their fight that day and plus, it had been fucking cold – and he hadn't stumbled over his own feet until Naruto had had him backed up against a wall.

He also hadn't grabbed Naruto's shoulder to keep his knees from giving in under him – he had *placed* his hand there to keep Naruto upright.

He hadn't been *moaning* – no matter what Naruto, the stupid, moronic *imbecile* said – and he hadn't been *panting* afterwards! It was all lies!

He'd just been a little surprised by how things had turned out to be. And, admittedly, by the fact that Naruto was one of those persons that could kiss your brain away.

Of course, no matter how much he struggled to keep his cool, Naruto still grinned at him whenever the topic came up and Sasuke had a feeling the asshole just *knew*.