

101 Words

A story told in moments

Von BlueJey

Kapitel 10: Lie, Envy & Hurricane

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

Author's Note: For some reason, I really like Part 24. oO" Which is strange considering that I pretty much hated it when I wrote it. But whatever... Part 25 is a little like what I think the world would be if Sasuke and Naruto had actually grown up together, if Sasuke hadn't left or if he had returned when they met again after three years. Naruto's starting to turn into a real shinobi and Sasuke only has his sharingan to keep up with him. Sasuke wouldn't take that too well, would he? Part 26 is, again, purely Sasuke and Naruto... But mostly very naruto-ish. ^^"

Part 24 - Lie

"I hate you," Sasuke panted, red eyes spinning wildly, the shadow of a grin dancing over his features, and Naruto decided for the n-th time that he was drop-dead gorgeous like that.

"I know," he answered, voice barely more than a whisper. Licking his lips, he slid into a more aggressive stance, knowing that Sasuke was *anticipating* his attack with every fibre of his being.

"You hate me so much you can't think about anything else," he said, keeping himself perfectly still even as his mind screamed at him to just *strike now*. He loved how Sasuke's eyes moved faster, nervous.

"You hate me so much you wake up with my name on your lips."

He could see the shiver running down Sasuke's spine in the way his hands twitched.

"You hate me so much you can't walk past me without staring at me."

He clicked his fingers, satisfied when the raven jumped, then quickly reassumed his stance, a scowl on his face. Sasuke hated the unknown, hated not knowing what was to come, and Naruto was pushing it.

"You hate me so much it gives you goose bumps when I'm around," Naruto continued, a feral grin spreading across his face, "You hate me so much you can't control it, right, *Sasuke?*"

When Naruto finally tackled him, Sasuke's reaction was just a tad too slow, giving the blond all the time he needed to gain the upper hand.

"I *hate* you!" he snarled, struggling against Naruto even as the blond leaned in to whisper into his ear.

"You're *lying*, Sasuke."

Part 25 - Envy

It always felt like everything was so easy for Naruto.

Sasuke watched as blue eyes stared for a moment, confusion giving the tanned, handsome face a touch of innocence. Then, brows rose, forming that small wrinkle on Naruto's forehead, while his tongue darted out to lick his lips. It was concentration, and Sasuke knew it, yet he played it off as stupidity.

"Don't sprain your brain," he mocked, hating the way it came off so much sharper than he had intended. Naruto's eyes flickered into his direction, his concentration wavering for a split second and Sasuke turned and left, fully aware of the knowing look Kakashi threw at his retreating back. Behind him, Naruto shrugged and went back to figuring out the jutsu their teacher had just shown him. Sasuke was still in earshot when things fell into place for him and he laughed, his hands already flying through the necessary seals to perform the jutsu.

It always felt like everything was so easy for Naruto. It always felt like Sasuke had to play dirty just to keep up with him.

Part 26 - Hurricane

The day started exactly the way Sasuke loved it – with a beautifully calm morning, the birds singing in the trees, the white, puffy clouds wandering from one horizon to the other in relaxed laziness. God, having the day off felt *great*...

He got out of bed around nine, took a hot bath until he felt like he couldn't stay in any longer without melting, then dried off. He wrapped the towel around his waist, too lazy to go and see if he even possessed something like *comfortable* pants, and went down to make himself breakfast. Or lunch. Something in between.

It was just a few minutes past eleven when he sat down at his kitchen table, still drowsy and dazed from his bath and the unnaturally huge amount of sleep he'd gotten the last night, and started poking at his omelette. And suddenly—

"SASUKEEE!! Sasuke? Where—ah, there you are!! What'cha eating? Eww, gross... But anyways – Sakura's got the day off, too, and Kiba and Shino just got back last night – which means they're free until tomorrow 'cause... Hey, are you listening? Teme! Listen! The weather's so nice and we thought hey, why not go visit that lake we found last month – you remember, right? It's only one hour or so from here and we might not get a chance like this again! So, we're, uh, leavingintenminutes? I already told them you're coming along, so you better hurry up!"

Sasuke could only wonder how the fuck a person like him managed to cope with someone like Naruto. The guy was like a fucking whirlwind.