

Destined love

~wolf's mate~

Von Chandra

Kapitel 4: 4. Chapter: free prison

Author Notes:

Call back the hounds, I didn't got missing. Okay well maybe I did, but that chapter was one of the stupidest I ever had to write - and you will see what I mean, when you read it.

So yes, I am extremely sorry for making you wait like forever to continue! Oh and yes - it's a little bit longer than normally.

I do hope that maybe someone is still watching it, so before too much confusion comes up, yes I'm back - hopefully for a long time. Also this chapter wasn't beta read yet (so really, pretty please), so whoever finds errors - congratulation they are yours. Well.

Much more I don't really have to tell you. Just that I hope you will enjoy it, and that I will continue working on it ^^

4. Chapter: free prison

It was dark when he woke up, fighting through thick water of moving mist, he felt the touch of someone near him. Slowly the shadows faded from his mind, when the blond male finally managed to crack open his eyes.

Maybe it was night, however the cerulean eyed man couldn't really make out any different. His surroundings as gloomy and dimly, as if he couldn't perfectly concentrate his eyes to focus. Strangely he didn't feel insecure, perhaps an aftereffect of the medicine they had forced him to swallow.

Although Naruto couldn't manage to force his foggy mind to come up with a better explanation, he could at least make out the most obvious. He could feel the bed he was lying on, the warmth it was emitting, that was lulling him into safety.

Blinking tiredly, he didn't care about the body pressed to his own, the comfort it was giving him. Half asleep he didn't mind the stranger who turned him around, the hands that felt like they were shaking, when they brushing some hair out of his face.

Instead he found himself face to face with the foreigner, eyes clear as the night, beautiful pitch black obsidian that looked concerned.

For a shocked moment his own eyes widened, but it didn't last long. Whoever his surprised partner was he lovingly caressed his cheeks, a small, barely visible smile

gracing his lips. He whispered something, at least Naruto believed the stranger to actually use words when he saw his mouth open and close.

But his senses were still dull, and the ringing in his ears still made it difficult to actually hear anything. Although he believed he caught something remarkable similar to *sleep again my ...* But he already missed the last words, when sleep pulled him back again.

The tanned male was even to far gone to still feel his lovers embrace, when he pulled him closer. Caressing his soon to be mate Sasuke had gotten used to Naruto waking up from time to time. Always slipping between sleep and consciousness, but never really waking up.

However, Tsunade had warned him that was perfectly normal for him, to fade into awareness from time to time, before he was fully recovered. It was a good sign. It showed his body was fighting the fever, and healing again.

The wolf demon just knew he had to be patient, something he dreaded, but he wanted to give his chosen one the time he needed to recover. And yet it still came as a surprise when the cheerful blond he had only met a week ago finally did wake up.

~oo000oo~

The night was for lover, and while some tried to flee from a nightmare, others embraced her secrets.

"Do you believe he will pull through?" a worried voice asked in the half lit room. Just some candles were burning down the rest of the red wax that were glowing mysterious. Uncertain the raven turned around, eyeing his lovely mate.

He was a beautiful man, handsome even before he was touched by his magic. Pale skin, blond hair, he always wore in a half ponytail, that softly fell down his lean form and magnificent slanted blue green eyes.

It was the only indication he wasn't always born as a demon; the only hint was the color he had inherited from his parents. "I hope so, but he has to learn that for himself. It won't be easy," and when the blond cuddled into his embrace he sighed.

"Sasuke was even more withdrawn than myself. After all he was always aiming for father's approval, and wouldn't allow common sense to cloud his judgement. But I do believe that fate decided wise on let him met someone worth his own nightmares. I just hope he will realize that before he frightens his destined one too much."

Sniggering the younger demon leaned up on one arm, before he pressed a kiss to his love's lips, "Well if he is as much as a gentleman as you were, I'm sure the two will make it work."

Raising an eyebrow his lover could clearly hear him giggling.

"Darling, why can't I shake off the feeling you only meant that halfhearted?" questioning his beautiful mate, he got lost in his deep blue eyes, that were shining mischievous.

"You just worry too much, Itachi," stretching his name a little, the blond demon perfectly showed what he really felt about the situation.

Smirking dangerously the raven pinned his destined one to the mattress and secured his hands above his head, "Oh, are we already on a first name base. If that's it, my dear Deidara, then I would rather enjoy it having you call my name for a different reason."

And fulfilling his warning he leaned in again, and captured his sweet lips.

"Wait, Itachi," and half-playing his mate pushed him back, his hand resting on his muscular chest, "Maybe you should go talk to your brother again. I mean, you kinda have experience with everything, and let's see it sober, Sasuke will need your help, even if he won't ask you for it."

"Fine," the older one grumbled, "I will show by tomorrow, are happy now?" He just couldn't deny his lover anything he asked him for.

Instead he pulled his chosen into his embrace. Ready to enjoy the sweet taste of his body, before the dark of the night would turn into the gleaming light of a new morning.

~oo000oo~

Blinking surprised, blurry white light exploded in front of his eyes, forcing him to close them again. Trying to relax, to calm down Naruto pressed his body against the cold tiles, while a gush of warm water was running down his head. He couldn't believe what had happened in the event of a whole week.

After waking up that first night, his head still hurt and he felt like shit. He was still sick, but energized enough to finally gain consciousness.

Irritated the blond man reached for the water faucet to turn it off. Starring back at the white ceiling he couldn't master his energy to walk out already.

Too much had happened, and he needed the solitude to relax and rethink everything. For a moment he closed his clear blue eyes, letting the images of an entire week wash over him, and unconsciously grabbing his arms, when a wave of emotions washed over him.

And letting his tears roll, Naruto allowed himself to curse his fate a second time.

It was a strange sensation waking up that morning. Almost as if he was still trapped in a dream. Tossing around he couldn't find a way to escape his own nightmares. It wasn't worse than what he had already experienced, just confusing. But somehow he had to except the truth he already felt.

There really wasn't much different about this morning. And curiously he wondered if he could pass it as an excuse, to believe it was the mixer of bad alcohol and the kind of nightmares you wished to forget. However, the nagging feeling in the back of his mind told him everything that he remembered did really happened.

Starting with the fact he couldn't remember too much. At least not the last few days. The tanned adult certainly knew he was kidnapped, he remembered the pain, the humiliation and the struggling.

It was fascinating how his brain caught up within seconds. Somehow he remembered the important facts, the knowledge that something had changed. But his brain was still fuzzy and it was hard to recollect all the details.

For one example Naruto couldn't explain why he was in a different room. The blue eyed man was almost certain to wake up in his cell again. But the dark, mahogany colored ceiling was nothing, compared to the almost sad looking white of his prison.

Steering around the dark skinned male was tempted to turn around, and drift off to sleep again. At least for the moment he wanted to enjoy the comfort feeling of the soft bed, the warmth that cuddled his heart, without the constant sickness he

endured, cursing his own bad luck.

Shocked Naruto sat up in the bed, fully understanding his situation. He was kidnaped from the streets, locked away and humiliated. Clear as the day he remembered everything. The taste of the sticky rice, and the looks the men gave him, the chase or his desperate try to escape. And shivering he pulled the blanket closer, shielding himself with his arms under its cover. But the worst part only followed.

He remembered eyes, black as the night that were trying to seduce him. Closing his own he took a deep breath, marveling the memory of these shimmering pearls that suddenly turned red.

He saw the nails and teeth elongated, when the shadows moved forward. Dropping to their knees the person took on a different appearance.

Almost seeing him change his form, the blond adult pulled himself back to reality. He didn't understand what that vision just meant, but he wasn't going to find out. Whatever his luck was, he was out of that awful cell, and he would be doomed if he didn't use his chance to escape this whole nightmare.

Looking around Naruto could tell he was alone, there was no one with him, when he studied the vast room.

It was defiantly a beautiful bedroom. The pastel decor, the pictures of timeless landscapes and the size alone were a perfect indication of the person's wealth.

Somehow the aura of the furniture, the brimming that leaked from the decorations or the little details someone tried to make it look more welcoming, still reflected the unmistakable feeling of power.

Maybe a little too thick for his taste it was filled with ornaments and vases, some of them with blooming, bright yellow flowers, and fresh green grass. The whole room was strangely dark, until Naruto realized the closed curtains that only let a small amount of light through.

Not really thinking about it, he got up and straddled to the windows. Curiously he pulled them away, flooding the room with sunlight, as it was already past noon.

Shocked the blue eyed man looked outside. Before him a beautiful wide garden outstretched the backside of the house, closing to the forest.

Irritated he wondered if it might still be the same forest he had seen from his cell, and just a different part of the building. But that wouldn't make any sense. Why would they bring him to a different room? Well unless they expected something from him, and swallowing unsure he hugged himself again.

Started he felt a shiver down his spine, and for the first time Naruto realized he was only dressed in some boxer shorts. So much for that theory. The bronze skinned male could still reflect on some of his memories. And the last time they forced him to do this shit, they had prepared some cloth for him.

Shaking his head, the blue eyed human took it as another clue that he was out of that horrible place.

Luckily for him it was summer, and the room was warm enough to cover the lack of clothes. Enjoying the feeling of the sun's warm rays on his skin he closed his eyes for a moment, letting everything wash over him.

But suddenly he felt something strange and tensing up Naruto spun around, almost too fast for his returning dizziness.

But to his surprise he was alone. Was it just an imagination? Did he escape the men that held him, then where was he?

Trying hard he wanted to remember what had happened, but the last night was still foggy, and his memory was leaking.

Drawn in the feeling of a forgotten bliss he didn't realize, when the door was really opened.

Unnoticed a pale figure had entered the room. He wasn't too happy when he had suddenly received an urgent call, and had to leave his room and his supposed mate alone.

The only thing that lightened his mood was the certainty that he could return to this lovely creature if he put up with the caller fast.

But to his shock the blond male wasn't lying in his bed. Feeling his fear rising his gaze wandered through the room, before it set on the tanned man staying at the windows. His blond head was looking against the floor, and he seemed to be deep in thought. Using this moment of calm Sasuke watched his destined one, and relieved he realized that he seemed much healthier.

His dark tan was glittering slightly, probably from the sweat and the cold breeze that was washed inside, when he opened the door. Also his blond hair was sticky, locking like it was the worst enemy of every comb.

Even though the Uchiha couldn't see his beautiful blue eyes, he could still study his face a little. His color was back, and he seemed to be fitter.

Chuckling low the wolf demon finally drew the attention to himself, and made his presence notable.

Panicked Naruto's head shot up, and with wide eyes he started at the other person in the room. For a second his brain couldn't comprehend what was happening? Who was the stranger that was looking at him as if waiting for something?

His whole being showed the power he owned, even a little arrogance seemed to marvel his features. He was dressed in black designer trousers and a black shirt that clearly flattered his toned chest.

Perfectly reflected to his pale skin, and his chiseled face, framed by midnight dark hair. Without realizing it Naruto started to check out the other, maybe even trying to find a way to escape past him.

Swallowing thick, the blond tried to move to the back of the room, before he realized his own action.

However, the other just stayed at his place without moving. While his face kept uncertain, like a stoic mask, only his dark eyes showed his tumult. He could feel the confusing emotions coming from the other. However, he pushed his own unsettling feelings down, afraid he would dare to move closer.

It took every bit off control from the raven not to let his instincts overtake his actions. The wolf demon knew how hard it could become if he met his supposed mate for the first time, but this second encounter was nothing better. Maybe it was his knowledge that their meeting was under a bad omen, or it was simply his guilty about what he did.

Although he had no control over his instinct, and it was more than just impossible to stop the bound from activating.

Never letting his eyes go from his prey the animal within him, didn't allow him to move too far away.

However, Sasuke had to distract himself from the delicious blond. After all the whole room smelled after him, and the slightly trebling figure only pricked at his instincts to swap him in his embrace and keep him save there.

However, the young Uchiha wasn't stupid and he perfectly understood how obscure the situation was. Maybe it was that clarity that didn't surprise him when the blue eyed male addressed him.

"Did you bought me last night? Are you one of them?" cautiously the raven stopped in his tracks, not sure what he should answer his beautiful kitsune.

He hadn't even realized how he was referring to the blond as his, when he looked back, studying the irritating, fuming human. Slightly shaking his head, he indicating for Naruto to leave his question unanswered.

Instead, he should have already learned how unpredictable the bronze skinned man could be. Watching the perplex wolf, he appeared to complete ignore him, while moving around carefully. "Dobe, where do you think you are going?" his voice had dropped dangerously, but the ingenuous male had overheard his warning.

Instead he scattered around the room, searching for something to wear.

"I will never stay here. You don't own me and I will leave this nightmare immediately, dattebayo!" Naruto shouting back, surprised about his own anger lashing out this imprudent, before he turned around, only to see the demon charged at him with panicked eyes.

Within seconds he felt anger rising within him. Sasuke was furious at the other, he felt his eyes turning red, and his powers leaking.

Why did it have to be a simple human who had no idea of their society. Someone he didn't feel the constant urge, the almost painful pulse under the skin, compelling him to touch his mate, trying to sooth his pain.

The raven was going mad with need, he felt his chosen one's fear and sorrow and he wanted to pull him closer and tell him everything was going to be alright.

But instead he got trapped with a worthless idiot, who didn't even know the smallest thing about their fate.

His demon was howling to be released. Dark eyes clouded and his always careful hidden powers flared to life. Snarling at the foolish prey the wolf had his mate pinned within seconds.

He was at Naruto's side in a heartbeat, letting his behavior being overtaken by his instincts. He didn't even realize what he did when he pushed the weaker human against the nearest surface, his arm dangerously close to his throat.

Panicked clear blue eyes widened, staring frightened at his captor. No not again, he couldn't have gotten into some more trouble just because he couldn't keep his mouth shut. He still remembered what the men did to him, how that perverted doctor held him down and laughed at his defenselessness.

Why was he so stupid and provoked the other? It was clear the other man was a demon, a high ranked if he did hide his hybrid form from him. He was so naïve believing he was safe again. He should have just looked for some sort of weapon, maybe even hide before his kidnapper returned.

Everything would have been better than this situation. He was still too weak to push the other off him, the perfect, adonis body that didn't have any problem to press him against the wall.

Instead he felt nausea rising, and could already taste the acid. Shocked his breath caught painfully in his lung. His opponent had charged at him, pressed dangerously against his windpipe.

Staring into red, shimmering eyes he could feel his hidden powers, see the elongated fangs when he snapped for his neck.

However; he didn't bite him, or hurt him in any other way. Instead he just remained still, pressing his nose deep into the crook of neck. Smelling the soothing scent of his future mate, his demon slowly calmed down.

Licking over the heated skin he could taste the pearls of sweat, understanding the

fear Naruto must have felt a moment ago. Instead he apologizing nibbled at the heated flesh, easily coaxing a moaned reaction from the human.

"Don't go," he softly whispered against his ear, leaving goosebumps on the wet skin. His whole body was hot, and he trembled with need. It tingled in the tip of his fingers, and the raven was seriously tempted to continue.

Frightened by his own reaction he stepped back from the shivering blond, and before he knew what happened he had already move backward.

Scared Naruto's bright blue eyes shimmered, showing his panic. He might not be able to clearly remember last night, but he wasn't stupid. He knew what the men wanted from him, he had heard them talking, promising him to sell him at a high price.

This man in front of him had touched him. Naruto would always remember these black eyes. He wouldn't be stupid, not misunderstanding his false concern for more that it was. "Tell me. What did you do to me? Did you ... did you ...?" he didn't have the power to finish his sentences.

However, he moved his hands around his body, trying to protect himself, from the embarrassment.

Not lowering his gaze, the raven watched the poor human, when realization fully hit him. He had just hurt his soon to be mate, his chosen, the one he had promised to protect.

He needed to get out of there, but before he had to take care of one more thing.

Turning around Sasuke went for the cupboard that was on the other side of the room. Moving forward he went to the door for the bathroom, however stopped in front of it, and turned to the drawers on his right side.

Opening the drawer, the wolf demon reached for something on his level and pulled it out. Walking back, he put everything down on the bed, before he looked the still shivering human into the eyes.

Raising his voice for the first time, he allowed it to take on a calming, soothing ton, "I am sorry I scared you. It never was my intention to hurt you."

However, his apology sounded weak, as if he didn't know what to actually say, "I had the tailor prepare something for you. Get changed and someone will come by to get you downstairs so you can eat something."

His dark eyes didn't allow any compromise, even though his voice couldn't hide his worries completely. For the last days Naruto had only had some of his energy back in form of the vitamin medicine Tsunade had given him.

Stepping closer to the door, the raven haired male stopped again, before turning back to the still stiff blond, "By the way, my names Sasuke, but we will talk about everything else later."

Finally leaving the young adult alone, the black eyed demon couldn't help himself but lean against the dark wood of the closed door. Taking in a heavy breath he had to concentrate on his flaring anger.

On one hand his instincts commanded him to walk right back inside, just grab Naruto and bring him back into his arms. On the other side it might have been for the better that he wasn't in the room.

He still felt like he was on fire, his magic uncontrolled and leaking through every fiber of his body. It was torture, to force himself to pull back together, before he could concentrate on his instincts again.

He hadn't expected their first meeting to be a romantic comedy, but this was worse than what could have happened. He had stupidly let himself be guided by his instincts, had hurt and frightened his intended and now he could hear the faint sobbing chiming

through the door.

Inside the blue eyed man suddenly found himself left alone. Annoyed he couldn't believe how rough the other just treated him.

Instead of answering any of his question he attacked him, pressed him against the wall, before he almost choked him. Flushing he remembered his body's betrayal, the reaction when the demon had kissed him.

The dark skinned human wasn't into any of that. The dark skinned human wasn't into any of that. Hell he was pretty sure he was a virgin before any of this happened. And like on queue his anger at the situation returned.

Seriously, what did he do wrong? It was all that baka's fault. And all he said was he was sorry, like some lame excuse would fix anything? Instead he told him to get dressed and come downstairs.

Blushing Naruto felt around himself, remembering only the black boxer shorts that covered him. And embarrassment and anger melted into each other.

And exhausted he only started crying, weeping about everything that felt like utter shit. He just wanted to be back home. Back before he had started working, before he was forced to leave his job, and take some time off.

Before he had gone to the countryside for vacation, and especially before everything had gone so horrible wrong.

~oo000oo~

Flashing his red eyes, he felt the other aura that came closer, that was near their bedroom where his soon to be mate was getting changed. Turning his head, he hissed at his intruder, but didn't make any attempt to act.

Looking unimpressed the taller demon patiently waited for Sasuke to give him the permission to enter, "What do you want here, Itachi? I didn't know there was free entrance to my house whenever you pleased."

Shrugging his shoulders; the older male only fixated him with a knowing grin, "Don't worry, Otouto. I don't particularly have developed a liking in you. I just happened to be around and decided to pay you a short visit. However, I see you could use some helpful advises."

And focusing his attention on the closed door you didn't have to be a genius to know he could hear the human crying too.

Considering his options, the younger man didn't decide long before he gave a short nod. He wouldn't openly ask for his brother's help, one time was enough, but he did appreciate his support. However; before he had completely left the hallway he got stopped by his aniki.

Although he didn't touch the other demon at the moment, he could still feel his lingering magic, he did step into his way.

"Don't make the same mistake father and I did. You are better than that," his brother smiled at him encouraging. Then he turned to the door, trusting his younger sibling to go downstairs and wait for them.

Instead he softly knocked against the wood, waiting for some signs to enter. However; all he could hear here was the shocked inhale of their surprised guest. Speaking gentle he introduced himself, hoping to less frightened him, "Naruto, I will come

inside. I hope you won't mind."

But before the irritated human could answer he had already opened the door and stepped into the room. Receiving his first impression he studied the still startled blond. He was sitting on the floor; without a doubt he had dropped there after Sasuke's little outburst of rage.

Smiling pleasant the other demon kneeled down to the slightly trembling human, "Hello Naruto. My name's Itachi, and I'm Sasuke's brother."

It was impossible to hide who the stranger was. You had to be straight blind not to see the resemblance to the other demon. The two looked so similar, although Itachi was taller. The same pale skin, hugged by a dark red shirt, with black tie and dark dress pants.

What was seriously wrong with those two to even dress this formal in their own house? However; it did flatter the toned body, broad shoulders and the long hair which was caught in a tight ponytail. Dark eyes, the same obsidian as his brother, and yet less glittering, instead gleaming, smooth like velvet black.

His whole nature also seemed more relaxed, more balanced. As if he had found something Sasuke wasn't aware off yet.

Offering the blond his arm to help him up, he wasn't surprised, when he instead backed against to the windows. Chuckling the elder demon, used the moment to eye the young adult. "Don't worry, I'd never do anything to hurt you, I value my live too much," and knowing the blue eyed human had no idea what he meant, his thoughts traveled back to a certain wolf demon.

"You really had bad luck to meet my brother under such unfortunate events," he assured the bronze skinned male, "I can also understand that it's not perfect, but if you could please join us for some tea, and maybe some dinner, then I would be happy to explain to you what happened?" it wasn't the first time he had witnessed something like this.

Most of the time when the bonding was done unwillingly it often resulted in stress. And not uncommonly it ended in a big fight, when neither was willing to just listen to the other.

Starring critically at the demon the blue eyed human used the moment to try to consider his options. He was still locked in an unknown place, and point taken he actually had no clue what had happened. It did sound like the most logical thing, after all they at least seemed to care for him enough to provide for him.

And maybe if he figured out more that had happened, he could find a way to escape that whole nightmare.

"I don't trust you, just like that baka of a brother you have, but it seems that for now you are my best change to understand what happened. So I will just except your offer to dinner," he wasn't going to fool himself.

These people had brought him here for a reason, but if they believed he would silently obey they were wrong. If he had to play along that was fine with him, but he would fight them.

Smirking wicked something flashed in the older Uchiha's eyes. He had seen that spirit before, and he knew that Sasuke was in for some serious crawling. That would certainly be fun to watch. "Very well, my dear Naruto. I except your conditions. However, I believe that something to eat would do us both good, and you need your energy back."

And when the older one offered his arm this time the blond human only hesitated for a millisecond. Instead he allowed the demon to pull him up and lead him back to the

bed.

After he had helped him to sit down on the soft mattresses, he excused himself and told him to take his time to get dressed, he would wait outside and he only had to knock for him to accompany him to the dining hall.

Quickly discharging the boxer short, Naruto got dressed in the new cloth. It did have a strange tangle to were someone's stranger garments, even if Sasuke had told him he had specially asked for those to be made. At least he hadn't bothered to get him into the same expensive garnish the two brothers wore.

Instead he found some sheer jeans and a white shirt. Irritated he wondered how his unwanted host had known his measures.

Albeit he rather scraped that thought and instead concentrated on what was before him. He still needed to figure out what had happened the other night, before he could make any more plan on how to act.

Walking back to the door he looked around the room one last time. His thought about grappling something to defend himself hadn't left him. However, after witnessing how ease the demon had overpowered him, he feared that even some bat wouldn't do the trick.

Sighing the young adult collected all his courage, before he knocked. Immediately the door was opened and Itachi offered him his arm to guide him. Eyeing the other suspiciously he accepted his invitation, and allowed the demon to lead him to the dining room.

~oo000oo~

Walking through the corridors soon revealed that the two weren't at someone's simple house, instead that they must be at someone's rich mansion. The older Uchiha didn't hurry, he allowed the bold human to take in everything.

At a slowly pace they walked along some of the family's richest, and like in the room Naruto had woken up too there were some fine displays of power and money.

"You guys seriously have some money. So what's the deal. You are some mobster, drug lords, the yakuza? It would actually match with all the fancy suits you wear, and all that bad vibes you give off."

"I see you found your tongue again. I'm relieved you feel better," the raven simple retorted, "And I believe it's still better if Sasuke would explain everything to you."

"I don't trust you, don't worry. But I can tell you aren't them, dattebayo," and at that thought Naruto stopped in his motion. As if a dark shadow possessed his mind, a thoughtful gaze flitted over his face.

"You certainly won't tell me what's going on, but you – and also your brother – have taken better care of me than those men. At least you give me food, allowed me a real bed and seriously some cloth."

And if I try to escape you won't be any the wiser, but I would get more freedom playing along.

It wasn't long after that, before they both reached the dining room. And where Naruto had first laughed about their cocky words, he suddenly felt his jaw drop.

But what unfolded before him was straight out of one of those daily soap opera for the fame and fabulous.

In front of him a long dining table was laid for a meal. The walls were covered with dark, ebony wood panels, and on one side there was even a fireplace installed. Above everything a huge chandelier was lit to illuminate the dark place.

Although windows decorated opposite to the hearth, thick curtains were drawn close to cast aside the light. The table was prepared for him with a fine set of plates, glasses and decorated with some elaborately folded napkins, and some lovely flowers in crystalline vases.

Silently he had followed Itachi's invitation, when the older one had helped him into his seat. They had placed him opposite of Sasuke, while his brother had left them alone, telling them this is something they needed to discuss between just the two of them.

"Okay, wait. I take back everything I said, but that just doesn't work. You ...," and challenging his host, his gaze lingered on the younger demon, "Talk. What is your deal?"

"Please have a seat, Naruto. I asked the chef to prepare something light, so I hope you are okay with some miso soup for the start," the raven answered, as if he hadn't heard his question.

Instead he waited for the blue eyed man to take his seat, eyeing the beautiful human, before he started to speak again, "First of all I wanted to say sorry for everything that has happened. We certainly didn't have the best start and I wanted to apologize for my behavior, it was uncalled for me to react such violent."

"Ugh, you really know how to treat your guests. If you are so rough with everyone, then no offence. But seriously, explain!"

Smiling fondly Sasuke enjoyed his bold demeanor. He was cheeky, a fighter and he wouldn't allow himself to give in.

"Well, what can you still remember, then it might be easier to fill in the blanks?"

Swallowing hard the bronze skinned human sat back in his chair, his eyes focused on nothing particular.

"I remember I was kidnapped, about a week ago. They tried to drug me, however after the first time I refused their meals. It was stupid and didn't help me much, but it was the best thing I could think of."

Suddenly his gaze changed, and his eyes were burning with anger, when he looked back at the raven, "They gave me some drugs, the night we met, so whatever happened back then doesn't count. I am grateful you got me out there, but that is as far as I am willing to going."

"Hm. I see you remember more than I expected. However, you are sadly mistaken about the time. You went missing for more than two weeks ago. Because of your malnourished condition, you might have forgotten some days. Also, after I brought you back here you were still sick and asleep for a while longer."

Shocked Naruto had dropped his hashi. While they had started talking some attendants had brought him his meal, while they had served the master of the house some tea. Quickly breaking his chopstick, the younger one had hungrily dug into his miso soup with tofu, wakame and scallion.

"Wait. Then you tell me, I was gone for almost three weeks," that wasn't good. He had hoped it was only a week he had been kidnapped – and well escaped in some way.

How was he supposed to explain everything? That he had jumped out of the frying pan into the fire? He dreaded the moment he had to explain it to Iruka. But before he could have that privilege, he first had to figure out what they wanted from him.

"So I understand you got me out there, but that couldn't be your only motivation. I don't know what game you two are playing, but it's not funny."

Sighing Sasuke had already expected the blond to try and talk his way out. However, if his little demonstration earlier was any indication that would be a stupid idea, "No funny games. Naruto, I'm sure you already figured out that we are demons?"

However instead of a proper answer his opposite only rolled with his eyes.

"Then, what do you know about mates?" although Sasuke already had a vague idea what his answer would be.

Irritated the blue eyed adult had put his bowl down, trying to remember anything specific. "I know demons have mates, and that they are predestined. But that doesn't have anything to do with us humans."

Swallowing hard the black eyed demon searched for his partner's eye contact, "Usually that's true, but there are some small exceptions. Sometimes it can happen that our mates turn out to be human."

Waiting patiently the pale demon already anticipated Naruto to piece his information together. He wasn't stupid, he had already proven that to him.

Shocked the startled blond jumped to his feet only a second later, knocking his chair to the floor.

"No, you lie!"

However, his collocutor didn't seem to be joking. Instead his dark eyes kept straight, and his emotions remained stern.

"But, we ... we ... sle ...," albeit the perplexed human couldn't think straight. There were just no possibilities that the demon opposite of him was telling the truth.

Swallowing thick the blue eyed male couldn't pull his mind around it. He was sure they had only slept together because of the drugs that bastard had given him.

"I'm aware that this must come as a shock for you, but I promise you I will answer all your question and also talk to your parents to explain everything that happened," the pale man tried to reassure him.

However, Naruto didn't really catch any of that. His whole motivation was based on the fact that he had gotten finally away. Shit, he had no idea about demons or their respected mates.

He didn't even want to have anything to do with them, they were the reason he had gotten into this mess to begin with, and it wasn't a well-kept secret that demons still saw themselves superior to humans.

He wouldn't survive a whole day with one of them.

"I need ... some fr ... fresh a-air," the shocked human whispered, every color slowly draining from his face.

Studying his lover closer Sasuke was insecure about leaving Naruto alone. It was clear that the blond would need some minutes for himself, however he was still worried about his health.

Despite he called for one of the maids from before, and told them to step outside with his guest for a moment. The petit looking woman was dressed in a strict uniform, like out of some movie. A black blouse with a dark skirt, the always familiar half apron, and a matching white, laced headpiece.

She was waiting outside before her master had called for her, making a curtesy when she entered.

Startled Naruto realized he still had no clue who Sasuke actually was. Sure he seemed to be in contact with some shady people, but other than that he had style, charisma, and money. And he did look quite handsome. Although he wouldn't admit the last sentence aloud.

Instead he followed the servant through the other door into a small hall, that

conveniently lead to the backside of the house. Like from the front of the window before, he could see the wide ground, surrounded by a line of trees and a lovely patio. Some chairs, and even a bench in the same dark ebony wood with white cushion, gave a perfect place to just lazily sit in the sun. Also some plants were placed on the heavy stone floor, and a closed sunshade was laid on.

~oo000oo~

Enjoying the moment of solitude, he was surprised he could still appreciate such easiness after everything that had happened.

Albeit he didn't stay alone for long. The maid had gone back into the house, but he wouldn't be surprised if she kept near, in case he wanted to return.

However, when he had set down on one of the expensive looking garden furniture, and just enjoyed the sun tickling him in the face, he could hear someone stepping through the exit.

"So I see Sasuke had told you what had happened?"

Less surprised Itachi had joined him company. It seemed like he was trying to mend any problem between the two, acting as their conciliator.

"Well, not too much. I left before he could exactly explain anything."

Turning to the older demon he was thinking about something that had bothered the minute Sasuke had told him the truth. But was it wise to ask someone other about his question, especially if it was about his own brother.

Feeling eyes on him the pale man looked up encouraging. Maybe he could answer some of his troubles, and make it easier for both of them, "Go on, just ask me what bothers you?"

Blushing crimson; the blond could only lower his eyes, and stammering he got his words out, "W-why ... did he ... *I mean you don't have to ... to tell me ...* but why ... why did he ... sleep with me."

"Because that's how our bond is formed," a much darker voice answered instead. Sasuke was getting anxious without his destined one near him. Instead he had told the servants to provide some tea and snacks and bring it to the veranda.

Sitting down on his side, he made sure to keep enough distance between them, to still make it comfortable for Naruto, "Naruto, you are my mate. I knew it the second I smelled you. And our instincts compel us to bond with our chosen the moment we meet them."

Breathing even he waited for his opposite to ask something else, but the blond still felt insecure about that topic.

Only after the servants had brought them something to drink and to eat, he felt calm enough to ask the one question that should have been his very first.

"So can I leave?"

"Why? Is there someone waiting for you?" and although Naruto hadn't felt the drop in the temperature, Sasuke felt his magic dangerously close, pulsing under his skin.

"If you have family we can call them, but I cannot allow you to go. You can freely move around within the house, but I insist you stay here for the time being."

"No, no one. And I still can't stay. I mean I was changing my job, so no one would miss me there, but I still need to look for something to work. After all I'm only on vacation,"

he wouldn't tell them about his situation just yet. Some secrets were too private to be shared, other than what the two brothers must have already figured out.

"That's not the best idea," the elder demon had responded instead, "If a mating-bond is as young as yours, it's very delicate. Naruto, even as a human you will feel the first changes from your connection with Sasuke. You two won't be allowed to be separated too long or far, without Sasuke's demon going furious."

Suddenly feeling realization drawing on him, the tanned man remembered the moment in the bedroom, when he had felt the power this demon possessed. He had constantly talked about getting away.

It must have sound like a provocation to Sasuke. He wasn't stupid, and he knew it was impossible to betray his instincts. Although bluntly said it did startle him, how much he was acting according to their influence.

Being used to always being in control of everything, he certainly didn't fancy it, when his body reacted on his own.

Screwing he wondered if his brother felt the same burden, and if that was what actually drifted apart his parents. Analyzing both memories the pale man knew he had to make a decision.

He could either try to find the happiness Itachi had achieved, and the glimpse of hope he felt when he first held the blond in his arms. Or he could try to see it rational, like his father did, and presumably destroy not only his own future.

Opening his dark black eyes again Sasuke would worry about that problem later. First he had to properly explain the situation to his prospective mate, afterwards he could always try to figure out what destiny expected from him.

It was fascinating how his brain could function again. Or was it his wish to deny what could hurt him, and maybe even weaken him.

Frustrated Sasuke realized how complicated his world had gotten. But strangely the only thing that gave him confidence was the blue eyed human sitting opposite of him, still waiting for some answers.

"Hnn, well. It urges me to protect you, and to keep you near me. At least for the next seven moons that is," unemotional his interlocutor told him, however his inner tumult was the perfect opposite of what he was showing. But he wouldn't be him, if he would let some mere desires rule over his actions.

"It will become easier, hopefully while we grow to learn to know each other, but if anything would separate us my magic would go wild," and after a thoughtful moment, he reached for his hand.

Shocked Naruto didn't even have the will to pull back. Instead it felt like an electric shock. Warmth was pouring from the skin to skin contact, and a pleasant, yet funny tingling set in his stomach.

"Close contact will help us both to strengthen the bond, and allow us to leave longer and more distance between us. We will also be sharing a bedroom together," and looking straight at his eyes his black one's were reflecting an unexpected determination, "I promise you, I will not touch you in any improper way, it's just I have to know that you are safe at night."

Feeling uneasy about the idea of sleeping in the same bed, Naruto didn't feel he had so much to say. After all what could happen, it's not like they hadn't seen each other naked before, already feeling his cheeks burning, he tried to concentrate on something else.

"By the way, how come you know my name?" he hadn't thought about it before, but both demons had always addressed him with his given name.

Smirking amused, Sasuke felt his eyes flash for a second, remembering why he knew his lovely kitsune's name, "Easy. You told me, when we first met. And if it is about your job, you don't have to worry. I can provide for both of us."

So what, wouldn't he allow him to be independent. It couldn't be that he really had that much money, to just don't care to have another person living with him. Although, taken into account that they certainly lived in a mansion, the two demons might be powerful enough.

"I never told you my full name, didn't I?" his partner just questioned him, as if that would change anything, "Well, I'm Sasuke Uchiha, CEO of Uchiha.Inc and you can trust me I have enough money."

Okay, that was awkward. It appeared like both males seemed to wait for some reaction from him, but to Naruto's embarrassment he had no clue about economics. He kept out of the business of the beauty and powerful ones, concluding he had enough troubles with his own life.

"Ehm. Well, I guess that's good for you. If you really have enough money, then that explain why you guys live in a fucking mansion."

Laughing amused, Itachi could only try to hold his breath. It wasn't often that someone had actually no clue what their family name really meant in the financial world, "I take it you have no idea who we are. And by the way I don't live here. I have – like you said – enough money to live in my own fucking mansion."

"Wait. You guys don't live together, but ... how rich are you?" shaking his head amused the younger demon could clearly understand his brother. It was refreshing to meet someone honest.

"Naruto, do you know the houses at the edge of Konoha?"

"If you are mean by houses villas, then yes," and his eyes already gave away his next thought, "You can't claim that's where we are?"

But the silence both remained was answer enough. So he really had mad the jackpot, he had little to do with the politics and financial world, but he wasn't blind. He had seen the mansions on some occasions, and he could only imagine the money someone would own to live there.

That was a shock, cold and harsh. Up till now he had hoped that everything would somehow just unfold, that some kind of mistake was done. Maybe that the universe would open and tell him it was all a grandiose joke.

But these people were a notch higher, they were powerful, influence and in no way interested in the simple life of some human – mate or not.

"Sasuke?" and for the first time he directly asked the stranger. Feeling the odd sensation when he addressed such a powerful person with his name. However, he had originally only told him his first name, so he figured it would be alright.

Still feeling strange at the question, he released their hands, instead tucked up his legs, "Did you buy me that night? They said they would sell me, if the price was high enough."

Uncertain how much he should tell he, the pale demon remained silent for a moment. It wasn't that he didn't trust Naruto, but he didn't want him to get too much involved in anything they did. And casting a quick gaze at his brother, he told him to keep silent too, "No, I would never do that."

Although the answer was sober; it did hurt a surprising moment. The cerulean eyed human felt anxious at his confession. So it was just an unfortunate incident to have met him in one of the brothels.

It only strengthened his decision to get away from here, although that thought didn't

seem as encouraging as it had at the beginning, he wouldn't stay with someone who would keep him locked away. He needed to get back to his friends and family, they certainly would miss him by now.

He would escape from here; after all he couldn't be that important to Sasuke if the young demon found him while out enjoying his bachelor life. And without being willing to admit it, that thought hurt the most.

Tbc

Sasuke: Wow. I believe it must be Christmas *astonished*

ChandraMe: Why would you believe so? *irritated*

Sasuke: Because you continued writing *smirk*

ChandraMe: Hold your tongue, Uchiha *already spinning some fatal, tragic accidents for the loudmouth*

Naruto: Well, he's right. You did let us wait a long time *approving*

ChandraMe: Ugh. Yes, I'm sorry I made you wait so long *having a bad conscience*

Naruto: So wait, why are we fighting again? *confused*

ChandraMe: Because I say so *shrugging*

Sasuke: Hnn *actually means the idea is stupid*

ChandraMe: Oh. You are just angry because you can't molest Naru-chan anymore *sticking out her tongues*

Naruto: Yes, let's keep up the façade *relieved*

ChandraMe: Okay, seriously. What is wrong with you too. You just had sex – and if I say not really willingly. So please excuse if there might still be some tension. I'm trying to be authentic here *pouts*

Sasuke: Hnn *still saying that's a dump idea, and he would actually more like to play with Naru*

Deidara: Woo. I had my first appearance *happy and feeling like letting something blow up*

ChandraMe: Yes, I thought why not introducing someone new.

Itachi: Stop that behavior, and back to your rolls *actually helps the author*

ChandraMe: Thanks, Itachi *stirred*

Itachi: Yeah, yeah, whatever. Just don't forget us again *already leavening gain*

ChandraMe: Uff. I hope not. Well I'm still really sorry for making you wait so long, and I extremely hope I will continue soon *bows and leaves too*

Author Notes 2:

This time, I don't really have new names I used. However I used twice some jap. verbs - and although I know you guys all know them, I did write them down.

Hachi: chopstick

Wakame: a sea vegetable, or edible seaweed