

# Destined love

~wolf's mate~

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## Kapitel 5: 5. Chapter: family, secrets and chances

### Author notes:

Wow, I'm alive. Yeah I was surprised too; but I seriously need to continue that story. So here is the next part, and I'm spicing up the plot a little =)

### 5. Chapter: family, secrets and chances

Fare away the sun was just coming through the clouds, but hadn't yet managed to fully shine. Instead, the grey of a washed-out rainy day still lingered in the air, filled with its smells.

Standing outside her house on the terrace, a proud figure was overlooking everything. She was looking over the karesansui blooming in the dim light; the grey gravel reflected the evidence of the liquid sunshine. Her head held high, the flow of power emitting from the mysterious woman. She was the head of her clan, but at the moment she was just a mother who had just finished her phone call with her youngest son.

Her whole appearance promised power, and her aura spoke of confidence. Studying her beautiful garden, she always found comfort in its arrangements of rocks, flowers and moss. How the trees in the back, where blanketed by the bushes. Or how everything was connected like flowing water, still glittering with the last droplets of rain. It was a place worth the power and wealth of the wolf clan.

Her beautiful dark, black eyes lit with happiness, relieved about the news she was just told, although she knew it wouldn't sit well with her own mate.

Afraid the former master of the wolf demon clan would do something harsh again, she had promised her boy to slowly spill the beans to his father. Remembering how her destined one had reacted to his brother's revealing taking a human as a mate had forever damaged their relationship.

But maybe it was for the best, fate wouldn't foolishly decide on two people being together, unless there was a chance for happiness. Although, she sometimes regretted not having used her own opportunity, when she was still young and naïve. The only thing she could do now was being a good mother and a faithful mate, enjoying what she had accomplished.

Fixing her komon, the pale, dark-haired wolf demoness, turned around, placing her fan back in the hold of her obi. She would need to make preparations for the newest member of the Uchiha clan. Hopefully the young man would turn to be strong enough

for what would follow for them. After all luck was on their side with that Deidara-boy. Maybe again, destiny bestowed on them a powerful successor, unimportant his ascendants.

Smiling Mikoto thought out her plan. Well, maybe she should check out that human. Considering her thoughts lady Uchiha soon turned the other way, heading for her private study. She would need to write someone a special letter; hopefully that person would still take the job.

Oh well, she would just add an extra amount of money that got that bitch to cooperate in the first place. Smirking pleased Mikoto closed the doors of her rooms, already forming the words in her head, while playing her mate's frustration against him.

Yes, the females of the wolf clan demon have always been powerful and cunning, and beware the fool who overstepped their boundaries.

~oo000oo~

Miles away Naruto had no idea what else fate held in store for him. He was still having trouble getting used to everything that had happened so far. He had been staying with Sasuke for a few days, even sharing the same bed.

The first time the blue-eyed human had woken up in an unfamiliar bedroom, he had actually screamed and kicked the teme out. Thinking about it afterward it was quite funny too, and he had to stifle a laugh, when he left the shower.

After the two had talked about what had happened that first night they met, they had silently set in the garden. However, only for a moment, before the older Uchiha decided to leave and asked his brother to escort him to the door.

Gladly accepting the opportunity, Sasuke had left his mate for a moment, and led the taller one outside, quietly talking.

Only when they were both sure to be out of earshot, Itachi resumed to a more comfortable volume. It wasn't like they couldn't understand the gently whispered words, but it felt unfamiliar.

"I like him. He's not going to let you get away with anything," the older Uchiha smirked. Shooting his brother an annoyed look, his eyebrows perked up. However, he didn't call out the other. They both knew that Deidara wouldn't allow his sibling any mischief, like he sometimes called them.

However, when both demons reached the entrance, the taller one turned a worried eye at his otouto, "Just take care of him. And make sure you tell him again, you cannot be separated. Dei, didn't want to listen to me at first, and trust me, you don't want to feel that going wrong."

Sighing, the pale man could only nod, wondering how he should do that little miracle. He couldn't lock him up in the house that would be counterproductive.

Stopping at the door, Itachi did think about it for a moment, "Call his family. I don't know much about him yet, but someone must miss him. Tell him to trust you, but try to give him something so he can believe you."

Approving that idea, Sasuke dismissed his brother, before returning to the manor. Including a little stop at his office to personally fetch his cell phone.

~oo000oo~

Pondering over his chances the blue-eyed human had thought about using the moment already, but he wasn't sure how soon his unwanted host would return. On top of that he feared he would only get one shot, and he couldn't risk blowing it.

Especially, if he had no idea of his surroundings.

In the end, the blond remained where he was, trying to calm his flustering nerves. Preoccupied with his thoughts, he hadn't realized, when Sasuke returned, sitting down next to him. Startled Naruto looked back at this unwilling host.

However, the demon had looked away, silently studying their surroundings, his dark eyes followed the tree line. And alarmed Naruto had wondered if he knew what he was thinking. Instead, it seemed like the pale man simply watched the woods, close to the area. After all it was no secret that demons had better senses, making them predators in old times.

Although feeling slightly unwell about this thought he tried to ignore that memory. It wouldn't do him any good to have a breakdown now.

Instead, he just stayed where he was. He didn't jump up the second he was given an out. Maybe because he didn't want to appear weak, but the actual reason was he didn't want to seem desperate.

"If you want you can take a shower. I can imagine you would love to freshen up a little. And if you need anything else, just tell me or one of the servants," and when he looked back his eyes seemed normal again, and his voice sounded neutral.

Feeling as if hearing one of the most awkward speeches the human could only nod, wondering if socializing wasn't one of the demon's strongest points. It wasn't even the problem that the two were alone. More that none of them knew what to ask the other or how to start a proper conversation.

Sighing loud the blond man looked up again. He was uncertain what to do, or what to feel. He wanted to return home, to the problems he left behind with this short trip, but most of all he wanted to forget. Absentminded his fingers caressed over the back of his hand, where Sasuke had touched him, showed him the physical connection of their bond.

"I'm fine ... I mean maybe later, a bit ... yeah later would be fine," the blue eyed male could only mumble back. But, the demon didn't seem to mind, and if he was surprised by his answer he didn't show.

"Naruto, I'm sorry about how this all happened. I know that you are not happy, but I want to try and make this work for both of us," and slipping a plain looking cell phone over the table he offered it to the human, "My home is yours too, so please feel free to walk around everywhere you want. Just don't wonder off the property just yet. It would irritate the bond and make us both feel unwell."

Dumbfounded Naruto could only stare at the other. He couldn't believe that the proud demon had just apologized for the situation. But could he really trust him to actually mean his words.

Instead he told him he could freely move around in the house. Somehow, he had expected him to keep him locked away, and sarcastically he couldn't help but joke about the situation, "Yeah, just except for the forbidden West Wing."

However, his counterpart looked up at his half-whispered words, a confused frown on

his face. But when the smaller one didn't make any effort to explain himself, the pale man ignored the remark.

"You know we cannot be separated for the time being, but I want you to contact your family. Call them and tell them you are alright, afterwards we can arrange for them to be picked up and brought here."

Alarmed blue eyes shot open, staring horrified at his partner. *Call his family, he told him, call his fucking family.* Anger replaced the sudden sadness, washed over the taste of tears, and left a bitter flavor, "Baka. Don't you guys already know everything about me? Haven't figured out yet I'm an orphan?"

Startled Sasuke sat up abruptly. He hadn't expected an answer like that. It actually made sense, why they could only find out so little about his parents. Although, the younger Uchiha didn't quite put the pieces together yet.

Instead, he pulled himself together and reached forward, placing his hand on Naruto's. Again, he felt the brief shock of energy, electrifying them.

Thinking about his next words, the opal eyed male answered slowly, making sure not to reveal anything uncomfortable, "I'm sorry, dear. I never took a look at your file at the precinct, just the one they kept of you there, and it only mentioned that you were alone on holidays. Afterwards, I told them to destroy it. I hoped nothing would leak that way."

Letting the small enduring slip, the blond swallowed hard. Could he actually be mistaken?

After all, if Sasuke had no clue about his family, then maybe he wasn't here because of this situation. Maybe it really was just a coincident.

A painful, traumatic incident.

Upset he wished they were here. They would have made everything better. Glancing down at the table and the innocent looking mobile phone he considered dialing a different number. After all he must be worried by now.

Like a parent, taking care of their children, he must have already realized something was off. Although they had agreed to sparsely stay in contact. He didn't have his cell with him, just some money and identification, you could never know.

Suddenly the blond man jumped up, "Did they give you my wallet?" Hopefully he started at the older one. Just remembering that it was the only picture of them; he couldn't lose it. He always kept it in his pocket as a good luck charm.

"Give me?" confused the black-haired man watched his intended mate.

"Yes, my wallet. I mean, I had it with me when ... when they ...," swallowing hard the blue eyed male slumped back in his seat. For a painful second, he remembered how he had gotten into this whole mess.

And that he wasn't supposed to be here. Instead he heaved a deep sigh, shaking his head.

"For-forget it, just forget it. I didn't mean to ask."

Feeling awful his eyes stung again, filling with new tears. He felt like crying. However, this time it didn't help to just take a staggered breath. He needed more to calm his racing nerves.

And hugging himself, his hands gripped his shoulders. Nails biting, leaving crescent shaped marks on his skin, drawing clarity from the pain.

Shocked Sasuke had tried to comfort his soon to be mate. Leaning forward he gently placed his hand on his shoulder, tried to calm the distraught human. However, hurt the blond flinched at the small contact, pulling slightly away.

Quietly sighing the black-haired demon drew back again. Instead his hand hovered

over the place a moment longer, before he pulled back completely.

"I'm really deeply sorry for everything that had happened to you, Naruto. And I only wish to make this work for the both of us. So, if you want to call anyone feel free to do so, and when you are done I will show you, where you can take a shower. I'm sure you would like to freshen up a little. "

In the end, he hadn't called anyone. Whom? Although he had thought about calling someone else, but that wouldn't be a perfect idea. If he really wanted to get away from here, he shouldn't give them the only address he would run to the second he could.

"You ... you said I could use the bathroom," it was untypical for Naruto to run away from a confrontation, but he wasn't completely stupid, and with nothing to hold on, to know more details he believed that retreat would be his best solution.

Nodding slightly the demon understood his reaction. He had no idea what else he should ask the blond.

Not that he didn't have questions, he actually was interested in the overwhelmed human, but he could see that his counterpart wasn't exactly ready for the typical Q&A game. So instead the raven got up from his place on the bench and turned for the door.

Leading his intended back to the room he had first woken up, he stopped at the door before entering.

Deciding on giving Naruto some privacy, he didn't go into the room with him, instead just showed him where the door for the bathroom would be, "Look, I won't say I understand what you feel, but I hope we can work that out. I will wait outside for you, and let you enjoy a shower. You will find some washing cloth in the bathroom too, and I will prepare some more fresh cloth for you."

Staring at the floor the blond thought about responding to his words, before the demon had turned around, "Wait, Sas ...?" looking up surprised he wondered if the older one wanted him to address him with his family name.

It felt strange, but that's what they were. Two people who knew nothing about each other, so was it alright to address each other so informal.

Allowing a small smile to slip, the raven felt affection at hearing his name for the first time. And encouraging the human he nodded for him to continue.

Feeling some heat coloring his cheeks the blue-eyed man quickly looked back at the floor. And stumbling, he tried to form some coherent words, "Look, I'm sorry about ... I mean ... I just wanted to say thank you."

And before he awaited an answer, he slipped through the door and closed it behind him. Leaving a rather surprised demon standing outside.

Leaning against the door, Naruto needed a minute for himself. His breath was shallow and squeezing his eyes tight shut, he tried to calm his nerves.

*What the hell was he doing here?*

Didn't he decide a moment ago, he would try anything to get away? He wasn't here to flirt with some shady demon who bought him at a brothel, an illegal, criminal brothel. No, this wasn't some fairytale. In the end, someone would even accuse him of Stockholm Syndrome.

But why was he acting so complete different from what he had expected. He didn't lock him up, didn't starve him or took him against his will. Without realizing he touched his lips with his fingers.

Well, they did have sex that couldn't be denied. Although the tanned human couldn't remember it clearly, the sensation was still there. As if it was a hidden sensation,

shimmering right under the surface, but yet out of reach.

He still remembered what that filthy doctor had done to him. The pain of the syringe and the burning memory when they injected the clear liquid. But he also remembered the gentle touches, even if they were not his sole wish, he wouldn't forget the loving feeling. Thinking about it, he just realized that Sasuke had also taken his virginity.

He was just surprised he didn't seem to mind that thought too much. He had cared enough for him to try and make the pain easier. Maybe there was more than he could see at the moment.

Confused he went for the promised shower, taking his time enjoying the hot water to work through his sore muscles.

That was already a few days ago.

~oo000oo~

Today Itachi and his mate were supposed to come by. Surprised to find out, that Itachi was already mated Naruto was uncertain how he felt about it. It did seem that the black-haired demon was hoping for something special, as if the stranger could somehow help detangled his whole mess.

Sighing the blue-eyed human just accepted that it was going to be a hard and exhausting day.

He sure was interested in meeting this new person. After all he had already told the older Uchiha what he really thought of them. So, it would be interesting to learn why the two brothers believed it to be so important for them to meet.

Enjoying the quiet moment, the tanned human set outside on the terraces. He had always enjoyed the sounds of the nature. They helped him to concentrate and to sort out his thoughts.

Again, wondering how much was really true. Slipping from the drink some of the servants had brought him, with best wishes from Sasuke who told him if he needed anything he should simply tell them.

Outstretching his hands, the young man watched as the sunlight danced through his fingers. Remembering their very first conversation, and how the other had touched his hands. Of the feeling when the skin had prickled, electric as if touched by a jolt.

However, he hadn't really felt anything strange yet. If what Sasuke told him was true, they weren't allowed to be away too far or for too long to prevent to feel uncomfortable. Irritated Naruto wondered if he would feel it, if he could try to simply escape everything.

Magic wasn't something unknown, but for most humans it was something unattainable, therefore they never tried to even understand it. Somehow it had become quite common that mostly demons had a better understanding of the spiritual world, after all they could actually feel them.

That didn't mean it hadn't happened before, or that no human knew about magic. They just couldn't perform it, what mostly made their knowledge about it theoretically.

Thinking about kinds made his stomach turn. If what the rumors told were true, and the spar cases something like this had happened could be believed, it would mean he wasn't exactly human - or at least wouldn't be forever.

Quickly discarding that thought, the blue-eyed male vehemently shook his head, banishing that thought.

Instead he wondered what he should actually do. He knew that Sasuke had given him as much freedom as he could. Giving him the chance to wander around in the huge mansion and exploring it on his own.

Most of the time they would eat breakfast together. Especially after his appetite had returned, and he could fully enjoy the thought of food again. Afterward the demon would leave him on his own, exploring all the rooms the mansion could harbor. It was not only the fact that the young man felt bored, it also gave him an idea of the layout as well as occupy his current thoughts.

On top of that he had never expected to actually live in such a house; he had to figure out everything about how the rich and beautiful lived.

Turning red, Naruto felt his cheeks grow warm at the thought. He wasn't blind and if they were going to accuse him of anything, it wouldn't be that he hadn't realized how fit the other was - as well as handsome.

And to tell the actual truth, he started to doubt himself.

He was so sure that nothing meant anything to Sasuke, and that was his main reason to get away. Sure, he wanted to get back home, and to the people and the life he left. But this here was different; Sasuke wasn't the same as those demons he had first encountered. He cared for him, at least enough to make him feel comfortable. However, what first had shocked him, he couldn't tell if it actually meant anything to the raven-haired man. He had heard and seen how he had reacted to the news of finding his mate.

Hell, they had met in a brothel, so how happy could the dark-haired male be of suddenly being forced into a relationship he physically felt compelled to?

Although this kind of forced, instinctually desire wouldn't bind the blond, he understood enough about demons to know they were more in tune to the energy around them. And maybe feeling more like predators, their instincts were stronger, if it came to primal behavior such as finding their mates.

So how should he be concerned? Not being able to use magic, never said you couldn't feel magic.

There had always been discussions if that was fair, but depending where you looked at the answers were different every time.

While some demons would use it as an excuse to see themselves as better, others would argue that it made humans unique, yet, the majority simply believed in the benefits of abilities. Some abilities were for everyone, others only for a certain group, while some could even be for an individual.

It wouldn't change the fact that the young adult was here now. It would just show different. And some things would be strong enough for both of them to end painful and Sasuke seemed to be sure that physical contact was important to prevent that.

Feeling a headache Naruto pulled his feet to his body, hugging himself and resting his head in his lap, wishing everything would just disappear.

~oo000oo~

Sitting in his office Sasuke had taken the forenoon to work on some of his papers.

Although he wouldn't and couldn't leave the house yet, he still used a few hours every day. It wasn't like he couldn't take some time off, he was his own boss. And because matting could happen at any given moment it was even granted by law to be absent from work for a while.

The pale demon also wanted to give his soon to be mate a few hours to himself, so that he wouldn't feel so much trapped. After all he could still tell that Naruto didn't feel too happy about the situation, and still had some trouble accepting everything. By doing so, he hoped that it would show that he was sincere. On top of that the dark-haired man still worried about some small problems too. They still hadn't found out anything about Naruto's past, only what he had already revealed to them.

It unnerved the older man that no one seemed to miss his beautiful kitsune. Smiling he wondered how he would react to that endearing. He hadn't used the endearing near the blond too often, but it just felt natural to call him that. Maybe his feeling did tell him some he had no clue about yet.

Today his brother and his mate were expected to visit. Sasuke hopped that talking to Deidara, and learning about his fate, would help Naruto to better cope with everything. And to finally trust him enough to reveal what he tried to hide so strong. The powerful demon wasn't stupid. He knew that the blond still kept some secrets from him. But even if his intended couldn't tell him what was bothering him, he still wanted to try his all.

Feeling the strain of being away for too long again the raven gathered his things, when he heard Jarvis at the door. It wouldn't be long before their guests would be storming into his office. Or at least one of them wouldn't mind storming in, like he lived here.

Like on cue black eyes lit up, when the door of his office was opened and two men entered. The first one a tall blond with amazing blue-green eyes and a cheeky smile. Bouncing around, as if he wasn't over exhausted enough, running a full house and working, he skittered closer, already embracing his brother in law.

However, before he could even say something, someone already beat him to the opportunity, "Seriously love, you can't just come in here. It's not like Sasuke wouldn't throw you out."

Chuckling the younger brother returned the hug, fake whispering, "It's good to see you again, Deidara. And don't worry you would always be welcomed here."

Sasuke greeted the younger one, making sure Itachi witnessed the moment. The two would always be siblings; the petit fights they had were harmless, but fun. "I see. My mate is welcomed here, but not your own brother. How mature of you otouto," the older one responded.

But in reality, he was happy the two got along. It meant a lot to him; after all he loved both men dearly.

"Ignore him, Sasuke-nii. That's what I'm doing," the blond countered as a greeting, not missing the playful look he received from his mate.

Instead he led the second son out of the hallway, proving he wasn't a stranger at the manor anymore, "So, tell me, tell me, nee. How is your little intended? Itachi talked 'bout him, but he sure left half the news, unn."

Shaking his head about the hyperactive blond, Sasuke couldn't hide a small smile. He had actually hoped that Deidara and Naruto would get along. And seeing how exited Itachi's mate was, he didn't feel too worried.

"He's on the terraces. If you want you can already go ahead. I told him you guys would come by, so Naruto will expect you."



Jumping of the blond demon already left the two brothers, searching for Sasuke's future partner. Turning back Itachi stayed with the younger one. It was his otouto's wish for the two to come by, for Deidara to maybe talk to Naruto, hoping the two men would get along.

That was why he wanted to give the two a chance to be on their own.

~oo000oo~

Not knowing yet what was coming for him, Naruto had found his way again to the garden. He had always loved nature and knowing today would be different he felt like he would need the calm before the storm.

The human had tried to think about who Itachi's mate could be. He was also irritated why his lovely host found it important for them to talk. Yet, he couldn't really think of an answer, so he decided to just go with the flow.

Surprised he heard someone at the door. Someone was clearing one's throat, trying to get his attention. And dumbfounded the younger one could only stare at the stranger. Trying for something to say, he suddenly felt extremely uncomfortable. Although he could only guess who it had to be, the human had no clue how the proper introduction would be. Seeing as Sasuke was the lord of the mansion, wouldn't it be his duty to welcome any visitors?

Smiling fondly the other seemed to take pity on him. Instead he came closer; his hand outstretched and introduced himself, "Hello, Naruto. I'm Deidara, Itachi's mate." He was about the same high as Sasuke's brother, maybe a little smaller. With long blond hair, he kept in a ponytail and the most amazing green-blue eyes he had ever seen.

However, his whole appearance was quite different to the always strict Uchihas. Talking into account what he had seen so far from both men, Naruto wasn't too certain however. Instead of running around in a suit, he wore a black, sleeveless shirt, under a string vest, black trousers and quite some necklaces.

This person definitely wasn't whom he had expected. Could he have been this wrong about the whole situation? Was this the reason Sasuke was so keen on them talking with each other? Shaking his head slightly, the shorter one tried to concentrate back on the moment. There was no reason thinking about it now. Instead, he was more interested in Deidara's story. Somehow, he feared that it would be important.

Thinking about the other demon, he only half mumbled his surprise, "You aren't what I expected," before he actually thought about his phrasing. Awkwardly trying to righted his sentence, Naruto searches for the right words, stumbling over an embarrassing excuse, "I-I didn't mean it like that. That came out so wrong right now." Laughing at his honesty, Deidara could see why Itachi liked the boy so much, "Pff, sure not, unn. I'm unique. But that's not what you wanted to ask me, isn't it?"

"I'm sorry for that. I'm still new to everything, and I'm trying to make sense of it," he sheepishly explained. However, the other didn't seem to mind. Instead, he pointed at the garden bench, asking if they wanted to sit down, "Itachi is still with Sasuke, the two will take a bit longer, so we won't feel crowded talking. And I believe you have some questions too."

"Yes, no. Oh I just don't know...", the blue-eyed human sighted, "It's just that Sasuke believed that the two of us talking could help me better."

Studying him for a moment, Deidara suddenly moved closer. Both were seated on the couch, next to each other's, however they weren't touching. But when the demon reached for the hem of his white shirt, Naruto stilled uncertain.

"I'm sorry, that wasn't called for," the older one explained, "I was just wondering how far Sasuke might have gone with you. But I guess I first need to explain something else." And reaching for his back pocket, the demon searched for something. Pulling it out he went for his wallet, flipping it open before showing it to the irritated human.

"My family, shortly after my birth," and looking at the picture he saw a loving couple, the mother holding a newborn baby. However, looking for a second time the shocking thing was that all three persons on the photo seemed pretty human. It wouldn't have been too surprising for the adults to withhold their transformations, but children, especially newborns couldn't do that yet.

And suddenly it clicked why the Uchiha brothers wanted for them to talk, "...You, you were human."

Naruto was shocked, and jumping from the bench he stared at the older one. Yet, the other didn't see his outburst offensive.

"Yes that was quite a long time ago, but yes. Before I met Itachi I was human. Guess it does happen more often than rumors tell, if it happened to both brothers," the green-eyed demon just hummed.

Deep breathing Naruto felt himself feeling uneasy again. He knew the tales of demons finding human mates, and he had also heard of their magic and the ability to change their intendeds. But, suddenly he found that knowledge strangely unnerving. He had already feared to be forced to deal with it. Especially because he couldn't tell how Sasuke's opinion would be on that topic. Would he have forced the change on him? Could he actually do that?

But, before he could get lost within his own mind the young human felt someone touching him. Hands reached for his arms, carefully pulling him down on the bench again. Looking up Naruto could see Deidara's soft eyes, shining with an understanding light, "Hey there. Don't panic on me, or Sasuke-nii would have my head, nee," he snickered, "And don't worry. He really likes you, he wouldn't do anything to hurt you or betray your trust."

Taking a few deep breaths the blue eyed male felt himself relaxing. He wasn't even sure what had just shocked him so much. He had already expected something like this to happen.

"Sorry about that. It's just; I know that demons can mate with humans. And that they always change their partner, it's just that I was ..." however, stopping there, he didn't have to continue, for the other to know what he meant.

"...Trying not to think about it. I can pretty much understand that," the older one finished.

Smiling uncertain the smaller one thought about the situation again, realizing something, "Was that the reason they wanted for us to talk?"

"Ugg. Yes, part of it was because I know where you come from," his counter partner revealed.

So, there was more. It seemed that they were still hiding something from him, "What's it like, what was it for you then?"

Thinking about his answer the demon hummed for a moment, choosing his next words, "Terrifying. I was thrown into a similar situation as you." However, before he continued he suddenly stopped, wondering something, "What did Sasuke tell you about me? Before I scare you too much with my next story."

Surprised by that question, the human was unsure, what his answer should be, "Ehm. Actually he didn't say anything. Just if I would be alright to talk to you, because you might help me understand this mess better. And I'm afraid he didn't mean you were human."

Smiling sadly, Deidara nodded his approval, "Like said, I know where you come from, because I was there too. I know what it's like to feel powerless, to hope to survive another day. It's a long time ago, but I was kidnapped too. Within a moment I had lost everything, only for it to turn out worst," he had heard the gasp, waiting a moment before he continued, "I was torn from my family and lost everything, my life, my freedom, all was stolen. I was brought to a low brothel in the red light districted, only to be sold to someone. And this person was worst, I wanted to run away, but there was never a chance. He broke my spirit and took my dignity."

Breathing for a moment, it showed that even if the past was over, there were things that could never be undone, "I was in an awful situation, and in all that chaos I met Itachi. The first time I met him I was afraid he would actually kill me."

Raising his head the older one watched the blond man, wondering how he was holding. He didn't go into too much detail. Not that it was all forgiven, but it was worse than he let on. And Deidara really wanted to help the young man, and not talk about his own fucked up past.

"I...it wasn't the best meeting. I didn't trust anyone, none the less Itachi. Although he got me out, I didn't think any better of him. I'm not telling you that to mortify you. I want to tell you that it can be terrifying at the beginning, but that it will get better. You can trust Sasuke. He would help you through it, like Itachi did for me."

Staring Naruto looked back at him, to dumbfound about what he had just heard. Sure he had expected something big, but that was still a lot to swallow. And terrifying.

"Naruto, I won't use words like I'm happy it happened that way and I wouldn't change anything about my past, trust me if I could I would. But it also gave me a chance to meet Itachi, and to fight again. It won't be easy but I just want to ask you to give Sasuke a chance. I know it's going to be hard, but I believe you two could do great together."

"You-you, know about the brothel? You where there?" he was too surprised to realize he didn't mind naming it.

"Yes, but it's over. And sure, I know, why wouldn't I," shaking his head the demon could lively remember the outburst from Sasuke, "Sasuke was furious. He was really close to losing control over his powers, and that simply doesn't happen."

"Furious? Sure, because he suddenly had to take care of me," the blond mumbled, yet his counterpart still understood him.

"That's silly, why would you think that Naruto? Sasuke was angry with what had happened to you. He cares about you." he reassured him.

However, somehow the younger one couldn't really believe him, and looking away, his counterpart realized something was up. Squinting his eyes he studied the smaller one for a moment, before he slightly paled, "Please tell me you know what's going on. Please say Sasuke wasn't a complete idiot trying to protect you?"

Irritated the blue-eyed human couldn't understand what must have upset Deidara so much. He wasn't too naïve to believe that it really had something to do with the raven's reaction. And shaking his head he denied the question, "Well, no not really. I mean we haven't talked at all that much. Sasuke tries to give me as much freedom as possible."

Facepalming the taller one could only mutter some interesting words. He had really

thought Sasuke wouldn't be so stupid, "That idiot. Please wait here a moment." Nodding at his request the older one was already up, but before he left he turned and embraced the smaller man, "You are alright. You know that? And don't feel so uncertain. You are defiantly stronger than you just think."

~oo000oo~

Marching into the office the younger demon didn't mind that he might overstep his welcome.

Instead he was pretty angry at the raven, for acting so stupid, "What the hell, Sasuke? Naruto just told me he doesn't even know why he's here, except for the obvious. Why haven't you told him?"

He had found both brothers in the study, Sasuke again sitting in his chair and his brother opposite, leaning slightly against the desk. Surprised the oldest had looked up. They had both felt the other coming, but only because of their familiar bound. Other than that he had hid his aura completely, making it impossible to guess what he was thinking.

It was natural for them to hide their powers, no one needed to know who they were. Yet, when the blond male walked in front of the desk a little bit of his concentration slipped. It was small, but it showed how he felt about the reveal.

He was furious with the older one, mostly, because he had hoped the raven was cleverer than that. Believing that even Itachi told him to prove to the blue-eyed man that he could trust him, he must have told him to tell him the truth. Especially if he felt, that quite some of their troubles could be solved with a few words.

This was never easy, and it didn't matter if they were demons or humans. Sure, demons were knowledge about what was happening, while humans often ignored their culture. At least most of them did, what was their perfect right.

No one had to be interested in everything that would just be vain. But it did make it more complicated, when a human encountered their world that had almost no clue about them.

Although, Deidara knew he wasn't any better, when he first met Itachi. If he remembered right he might have kicked the pride demon where it hurt, trying to get away.

Sensing that his mate must have been angry about something, Itachi was curious what could happen. He trusted his companion and knew there was no reason to interfere. Even if Deidara was just up against a powerful demon, he himself wasn't any weaker. Although, he knew it could turn ugly easily, after all it was about his supposed mate. Still, the older brother didn't fear a climax. Yet he hoped for some pretty head knocking, having understood enough to guess the problem.

Also Sasuke had immediately realized what upset the other.

However, his reaction was a different one. Sitting up completely he countered with the same force, "He doesn't need to know what happened, Deidara. He hardly even knows what's going on, I didn't want him to worry anymore."

Shaking his head the blond demon couldn't accept that answer, "What, what does he not need to know? That you saved him. Sasuke, he thinks you were a client at the brothel. You need to tell him the truth, un."

Yet his word seemed to go unheeded. Instead the raven contradicted his words, "Oh that's pure. They drugged him Deidara, and I did nothing better than sleep with him, bind him to me. He doesn't even remember half of it."

Not taken aback the younger one stepped closer to the desk. He didn't feel intimidated, "And? You acted because of instincts. He is your mate; he deserves to know the truth."

"I can't, not as long as Pains still out there," the younger Uchiha replied angrily, still not willing to consider the others opinion.

Feeling his frustration rising to his peak the blond did the only thing he could think of. Stepping forward he slapped the surprised demon, not fearing his reaction, "You are clearly an idiot, if you believe that. Naruto has a right to know the truth, even if you don't want him to. I understand that you would like to hide him away from the world, but that's not an answer."

Staring at the younger one Sasuke couldn't believe what had just happened. Raising his hand to his cheeks he still felt the afterglow, the warmth of the contact. And falling in his chair he rested his head in his hands, sighing a bit at the situation.

"What do you think I should do? Pains still out there. Tell him the truth and lock him away?" however, when he looked up it wasn't his brother's mate who startled him.

Rather it was the human adult, standing in the doorway of his still opened office, staring at the three. There was clear panic written on his face, and his eyes looked frighten. Shocked the raven realized that he must have heard part of their quarrel. But before he could make any move, Naruto turned on his heels and ran outside. Stunned Sasuke only followed his movements for a second, before he reacted. Panicked he jumped up, ready to run after the other, only to be blocked by his annoying brother in law.

"Out of my way! My intended just ran out of the room frightened," the raven gritted through his teeth. This time also Itachi has gotten up. However, he didn't come closer to his mate, yet his own brother. If anything were to happen it would be Sasuke whom he needed to fully concentrate on.

Although it didn't seem like his concern was necessary. Sure his otouto was angry, but he still had perfect control over his emotions.

Even when the green-eyed demon disagreed with him, "Yes and again he has every right to do it. You stay here, both of you. I will go talk to him."

Turning his eyes showed a gentle glow, and promised the older one he knew what he did, "You asked for my help, Sasuke. And you know I would never betray your trust, but you have to believe me that your way of approach won't work. I've been there, and I know what I'm talking about."

~oo000oo~

Shocked Naruto had heard their conversation, a concerned look in his eyes as he watched the raven. Cursing for wondering what was taking them so long, he had gone to look for the three demons. And hearing the voices and the shouting becoming louder he had followed them, leading him to Sasuke's office.

But they must have been so absorbed in their quarrel for not realizing him when he stepped closer. He had seen the raven, and was about to ask him what was wrong

with him. Surprisingly he felt worried about the other, but then he had stopped abruptly. He had heard what he had told Deidara. He had listened when Sasuke had talked about locking him up. And suddenly everything he had bottled up came forth. The fragile trust he had started to feel for them broken by a few mislead words. It had hurt to hear the raven talk so earnestly about imprisoning him. It was like everything bad he had thought about Sasuke proven right. And suddenly he couldn't stay there a moment longer.

Turning around Naruto had started to run, out through the back door and into the garden.

But he hadn't stopped there. He was frightened and uneasy. He had started to trust the demon, he hadn't given him a reason to doubt him so far, but what he had just overheard made him rethink his decision.

The blue-eyed human needed to get away, if only for a moment, but ignoring any warning he went to the nearby woods. He actually didn't really think about what he was doing, just going and trying to breathe again.

If he would think about it later he might realize it was still the shock of the trauma, and the need to finally get free of it. He was alone after all Sasuke had told the household to be spare, no one would stop him. Also, their bond was still young; it would always be a little strained. So it was no wonder his supposed mate wouldn't immediately realize when he went dangerously far away.

Although, it reacted when the blond had finally reached the tree line. Taking one big breath, he began running before anyone could see him. But listening in to their talk he felt frightened and betrayed. Could he even believe the powerful demon to honor their bond and their intended in that perspective?

However, it didn't seem to matter. When the blue-eyed human first knew what he was doing it was already too late. It was easy, he just wanted to get away, to forget and be done with it. But sometimes that wasn't the best way to deal with problems, especially one that needed to be talked about.

And the outcome was sometimes dangerous.

Naruto had already left the house behind, and running he had come quite afar, not knowing if he had reached the end of the property yet, nor where exactly he was. Instead he couldn't run anymore, terrible remembering the last time he had to run. Maybe this time it wasn't for his freedom, but it still felt like it was for his life.

But suddenly Naruto was struggling to run straight, and stumbling over his own feet he was soon tripping to the floor.

The blond wasn't feeling too well. Something was off, but before he could do anything he fell to his knees, feeling his vision blurry. The blue eyed man felt sick, when he could taste stomach acid, forcing him to vomit the gastric juice onto the forest floor.

Yet it was a kind reaction, when he actually slipped into darkness, before he dropped completely to the cold floor.

~oo000oo~

Sasuke wasn't happy about the situation. It had nothing to do with the fact that his guests had spilled some truth he had tried to keep away from Naruto. Mostly because

he was already afraid that he would need to talk to the younger one about it. Yet he had hoped it would have been his own decision and not provoked.

It was a sudden, but painful moment, when he realized what just happened. Falling to the floor, he couldn't keep his weight on his legs. Within seconds Itachi was at his side, trying to help him up.

However, it was already too hard to think straight. Fuck, he should have known that the situation would be so intimidating on Naruto.

Although he only tried to protect him, he should have talked to him. But he didn't want to frighten him, so the raven had decided to remain silent.

Yet, it didn't help his situation. And already seeing his brother dashing out, running after the blond he still tried to hold him back, "Stop it, Itachi. Don't, don't frighten him."

However, it was the last coherent thought he could find, before everything blacked out. It shouldn't normally be such a violent reaction, but he guessed Naruto must have pushed against his bond, irritating the fragile connection.

And falling into unconsciousness he didn't even recognize when his brother caught him, helping him to his room.

Deidara had feared something like that. And although he was fast, he was still worried. There had never been a record of mates being away too far from each other for too long to be dangerous, however, whenever even the slightest signs had been visible, someone would already try to interfere, to help and bring both back together. Yet the blond haired demon wasn't going to risk anything. Especially, because he genuinely cared for both men. Luckily it wasn't too hard to follow the blond. After all he wasn't a demon for no reason, even a member of the infamous Uchiha clan. If he wouldn't know how to use his abilities it would be pretty embarrassing, even deadly seeing how their family still had some enemies.

Therefore it was an easy task to find the blond human. He had even surprised him how far he had made it. Yet it must be a strain on their bond that shouldn't be done. And scooping up the young man and carried him back.

However, he couldn't ignore what had happened, and reprimanded Sasuke. Whispering as if the wind would carry his message further.

"Stupid Sasuke. Seems like you aren't taking enough care of your soon to be mate. Hopefully both of you aren't too stubborn to work that out," the older one mumbled, while he picked up the unconscious adult from the forest floor.

He had witnesses why the blond had run away, yet he was Sasuke's responsibility now. He was in his care; the raven had to help him to cope with the change. Instead he was now carrying the smaller one back to the mansion bridal-style, hoping that the damage done was only minimal.

However, he trusted that the other demon would do anything to prove his worth now. He had seen him act, and trying to do it right. The raven just needed to learn to trust his intended, to build a future together.

**Itachi:** So, I see it came as everyone expected \*shaking his head\*

And what's about you and bedroom scenes \*going over the script\*

**Deidara:** Don't sound so mean \*playfully hugging his mate\*

**Itachi:** Why, I'm not the one in deep trouble \*turning around to look at his brother\*

**Sasuke:** \*pretending to be asleep, so he doesn't have to talk\*

**Naruto:** \*actually, soundly asleep\*

**ChandraMe:** I wonder what's wrong with those two ... oh, wait I know \*evil smile\*

**Deidara:** Sure, you do; you know the script \*duh\*

**ChandraMe:** Right. So just play nice, and I won't mess around too much \*innocently looking\*

Okay. That was it from my side. I know it's slowly continuing, but promised it's going to be exciting.

**Tbc**

#### **Author notes 2:**

Again, some words I used, however, this time there're not so many ^^

**karesansui** ( ): The **Japanese rock garden** or "dry landscape" garden, also **zen garden**, creates a miniature stylized landscape through carefully composed arrangements of rocks, water features, moss, pruned trees and bushes, and uses gravel or sand that is raked to represent ripples in water.

**Komon** ( ): If google is right it means "fine pattern". Kimono with a small, repeated pattern throughout the garment. This is the more casual style, or dressed up with a formal obi for restaurants. Worn by married and unmarried women.