

Naruto: Random Ninja Party

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Sorry for the sucky title. The beggining is set in a fanmade village of mine called The Village Hidden in the Shadows, but most of it is set in Konoha. Don't shoot me!

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1 - Random Training

Naruto: Random Ninja Festival
Chapter 1

Lynnochi Naomi awoke an hour before the sun rose. She yawned, stretched, and looked at the still dark sky outside. She didn't know why her sensei, Imura Kenshin, insisted on her and her team getting up this early, but he did.

She heard the toilet flush and a tall, gangly twelve year-old stepped out. His blond hair was sticking up on one side from bed head. This boy was Gama Mizu, a Jonin whose parents were from Hidden Mist and Hidden Shadow.

Naomi thought about everyone's origins. Her own mother had been from Hidden Sand, but it was said she had been the daughter of the legendary Sannin Tsunade.

Mizu's father had been from Hidden Mist. His mother was from Hidden Shadow, but was the daughter of the legendary Sannin Jiraiya.

Kenshin's mother, who had originated from Hidden Grass, was supposedly the daughter of some long-lost sibling of the legendary Sannin Orochimaru.

The last person on the team, Otaki Hopeita, was a bit strange. No one knew who her parents were, but she was the great-niece of Tsunade. She had come from Hidden Leaf, but had lived most of her life in Hidden Shadow.

Naomi was brought back to reality when Mizu shoved a mug of coffee under her nose.

"Wake up. Quit starin' at the wall already," he said. Naomi stuck her tongue out at his back and sipped at her coffee silently. Just then, Kenshin burst into the room.

"Okay, team, let's get out there and get some training done before sunrise!" he shouted. He then looked around. "Hey, where's Hopeita!?"

"She's probably still sleeping. She was pretty tired out from that last mission," Naomi offered. "I'll just go wake her up." She crept down the hall to the room where the girls slept and stepped in silently.

She was sprawled out on her bed, still fully clothed from passing out with exhaustion, one arm flung over her face while the other dangled over the side of the bed.

Naomi crept over to the side of the bed and, cupping her hands next to her mouth, whispered "Explosion!" then shouted at the top of her lungs "BOOM!!"

One of Hopeita's eyes opened slightly, looking around until it focused on Naomi, then Hopeita groaned

and rolled over.

"Get out, Naomi," she grunted. Naomi frowned.

"Kenshin-sensei says you gotta get up!"

"Yeah, well, Kenshin-sensei can wait five more minutes!"

"Alright, we'll start training without you. Sensei said he was gonna teach us a new jutsu today, and your not gonna know it 'cause you're too lazy to get up."

"Fine, I'll be out in a minute."

When she finally did come out, the others were already outside.

"Okay, now that we're all awake and out of bed, let's begin," Kenshin began. "This jutsu is called Ridoria. It's very similar to the Chidori technique, but it uses shadow energy. Observe." He made a few hand signs and a ball of pure black energy began to sizzle and spark in his hand. He charged at the nearest training dummy and slammed his fist into it. The dummy burst into black flames.

"Now, I want all of you to try that," Kenshin said.

Hopeita rolled her eyes and made the correct hand signs and soon another dummy was being consumed by black flames. She wasn't a copy ninja, but she had the incredible ability to use any jutsu she saw.

Naomi was next. It took her two tries to get it right, but mostly because she hadn't been paying attention the first time. But when she saw her rival, a thirteen year old Chunin named Terramaru, she became determined to get it right.

Mizu was last. It took him several tries, but he finally got. He was the medic ninja of the team, and didn't like using more powerful jutsus. He was content with his water style jutsus.

"Alright, I guess you guys got the hang of that. I don't really have anything else to teach you today," Kenshin said.

"So can we go to Konoha already?" Naomi asked impatiently. The team had been dying to go to Konoha all week, and they didn't want anything holding them up. Kenchin rolled his eyes.

"Fine, but be back by this evening. I have an important meeting with the Akatsuki leader, so you guys are gonna have to keep the rest of the Akatsuki entertained," he said.

Naomi hated the Akatsuki. She had ever since they had taken over the town when she was only five. They had killed both her parents, leaving only her older half-sister to take care of her. She remembered never having any friends. People had always been too afraid of her because of something she had been born with.

Naomi shook her head to clear it of the past. She looked up in time to see Hopeita and Mizu leaving

without her, and followed.

2 - Visit To Konoha: Tsunade's Invitation

Chapter 2

As soon as they reached Konoha, Mizu separated from the girls to look for his grandfather. He soon found him conducting his "research", which usually meant spying on women through a telescope.

"See anything good?" Mizu asked, nudging the Sannin slightly.

"Oh, yeah!" Jiraiya said, wiping blood off his nose. "Wanna look?"

Mizu took the telescope and put his eye up to it. "Hey, Jiraiya, look at that huge bug on that lady's chest!" he yelled.

"Where!? Let me see!" Jiraiya shoved Mizu out of the way and looked through the telescope. "Wow! That's a good lookin' bug!" Blood poured from his nose and splattered on the ground.

There was a slight growl of annoyance behind the two perverts. Jiraiya turned and looked at Uzumaki Naruto, who was sitting on a bench behind them with nothing to do.

"Oh, hey kid! I forgot you were back there. Wanna look?" Jiraiya said, offering the telescope.

"No I do not 'wanna look! I wanna get outta here!" Naruto yelled in annoyance. "If you two pervs need me, I'll be Icharaku Ramen."

"Okay, kid, have fun," Jiraiya said, not paying any attention. Naruto stomped off.

When Naruto reached the ramen shop he found four ladies already sitting there playing a card game. Two he recognized as the Fifth Hokage Tsunade and her assistant Shizune. The other two were a complete mystery.

"Hey! Granny Tsunade! What's up?" Naruto asked. Tsunade turned around in annoyance.

"We're playin' a card game here! What's it look like?" she said impatiently.

"Geez, sorry, just takin' an interest," Naruto replied. Suddenly one of the girls slammed her cards down.

"Ha! I win again, Aunt Tsunade!" she said happily.

"Aww, come on, Hopeita, that's the fourth time in a row you've won! You're cheating!" the girl next to her with the katana on her back said.

"You're just a sore loser, Naomi!" the girl named Hopeita said.

"Hopetia, you're not acting like your usual self. I suggest you lay off the coffee. You guys wanna play another round?" Tsunade said.

"Pff! Screw that! I'm out," Naomi said. She got up and bumped right into Naruto, who had been standing right behind her.

"Geez, dude, you don't need to be standing right behind me!" she yelled.

"Uh, sorry, I didn't mean it!" Naruto said, jumping back in surprise. Naomi stared at him. He seemed familiar.

Of course he's familiar, a female voice inside her growled, The Bijuu within him is a cousin of mine. The Kyuubi. Naomi started. That was the first time her demon, Hikari no Ookami, had spoken to her in a while.

"Naomi! Snap out of it!" Tsunade said, shaking her. Naomi blinked. "I said, you guys should introduce yourselves!"

Naruto jumped right in. "Hi! I'm Uzumaki Naruto!" he said loudly and cheerfully.

"Otaki Hopeita, at your service!"

"I'm Lynnochi Naomi. And stop staring at me like that!" The last statement was directed at a raven-haired boy wearing a high collared blue shirt standing not too far away. He had been looking at her in obvious contempt. He stepped toward them.

"You guys are from Hidden Shadow, aren't you?" he started. When he received a nod in answer, he continued, "Then you should know we don't welcome enemies within our village. You better at least have a passport of some kind."

"Yeah, right here," Hopeita said, holding up a passport. "Besides, I'm not really from Hidden Shadow. I just lived there most of my life. I'm really from Hidden Leaf."

"And my mother was from Hidden Sand, and we're suppose to be even bigger enemies with them," Naomi said. She was not starting to like this kid.

"Hmph. What's your name, anyway?" the boy asked.

"Lynnochi Naomi. And you?"

"...Uchiha Sasuke." He then smiled derisively. "I've heard of the Lynnochi clan. Mostly of how weak they are."

"Weak!? Who are you calling weak, you bastard?!" Naomi yelled, lunging at him. Tsunade and Shizune grabbed a hold of her and restrained her.

"Uh, well, we better get going anyway," Hopeita said, "Come on, Naomi, you don't need to kill anyone!"

"Oh, by the way, there's a festival starting next week. I've decided to invite you guys this year," Tsunade said.

"Yeah, sure, thanks," Hopeita said, nodding as she shoved Naomi ahead. "Come on. We better get Mizu and head home."

3 - Drunken Akatsuki!

Chapter 3

Later that evening, the three Jonin sat in Hopeita's sushi restaurant impatiently, waiting for the Akatsuki to show up. Hopeita scrubbed obsessively at a spot that wouldn't come out of the counter.

Finally the door slammed open and eight people charged into the restaurant, upsetting tables and knocking down paintings trying to find seats.

"I'm gonna kill them," Hopeita growled. Naomi went over to take everyone's orders when she stopped dead in her tracks. A familiar looking black haired woman sat down at the nearest table with two of the men.

"Oh...my...GOD!!! YUMI?!" she screamed, running over. The woman looked up and smirked.

"Well, Naomi, long time, no see! So, these are the comrades you wrote to me about?" she said, looking first at Naomi, then Hopeita, then Mizu. "I hear your sensei is that nutcase Imura Kenshin!"

"Yeah, he's a nutcase, alright!" Naomi said, rolling her eyes. "So... you, uh, joined the Akatsuki?"

"Yep!"

"So uh, can you introduce us to all these guys?"

"Oh, yeah. The guy with the big plant thing on his head is Zetsu. The guy over there counting the money is Kakuzu, and the guy next to him swearing up a storm is Hidan. The blond guy at that table that looks like a woman is Deidara-

"HEY!!!" the man named Deidara yelled.

"-and the guy next to him is Akasuna no Sasori. And finally, the two guys I'm sitting with are Hoshigake Kisame and Uchiha Itachi," Yumi finished. "Everyone! This is my little sister Naomi! You disrespect her in anyway and I'll kick your @\$@ so hard-"

"Okay, we get the point, un!" Deidara said before Yumi could finish.

"Oh yeah! I got some more great news for you, Naomi," Yumi began. "I'm getting married!"

"Are you serious?! To who?" Naomi screamed. Yumi giggled like a little girl and hugged Itachi. Naomi twitched as she imagined her sister married to an Uchiha.

"Eh, 'kay," she said. She turned to Itachi. "So, uh, your gonna be my brother-in-law, huh? Do you happen to Uchiha Sasuke?"

Itachi waited a few seconds before answering, "He's my foolish little brother." Naomi screamed.

"You mean I'm gonna be related to him?! NO WAY!!!" Yumi laughed at her little sister's sudden outburst.

"I think we oughta have a little celebration," Hopeita interrupted. She reached into a secret compartment behind the counter and pulled out five over-sized bottles of sake. "I don't usually share this stuff, but I guess the occasion calls for it!" She went around and poured some for everyone.

Pretty soon everyone was drunk. Mizu staggered up to Deidara and threw his arm around the blond's shoulders.

"How joo doin', good lookin'?" he slurred.

"Not bad. How 'bout yerself, un?" Deidara answered. Everyone literally fell off their chairs laughing.

"Come on, 'tachi, this place is boring. Let's go have some real fun!" Yumi said loudly as she got up. She grabbed Itachi's sleeve and dragged him out the door.

Hopeita heard a crash in the kitchen and immediately got herself sober enough to see what was going on. She walked in and found Kisame swimming in the fish tank.

"Get the hell outta my fish tank, you idiot!" she screamed. Kisame quickly scrambled out ran back to the party.

"Hey everyone! I got one drop of sake left in this bottle! You want it, fight for it!" Hopeita said as she came back in. Everyone quickly got up and charged toward her, but ended up tripping and landing in a pile on top of one another. Right at that moment, two people walked into the restaurant.

"Uh, did we come at a bad time?" Terramaru asked, staring at everyone piled on top of each other and Hopeita laughing her @\$ off on the counter.

"Nah, they were just fightin' over something. What do you want?" Hopeita said, trying to keep from laughing.

"Uh, I need to talk to Naomi," Terramaru said. Naomi's head popped out of the pile.

"Yeah, what's up?" she said.

"Well... You're friends with my sister Akako, right?" the boy started. His twelve-year-old sister peeked out from behind him and waved. "Anyway, I don't really like to ask favors, but, Akako was wondering if she could come to Konoha with you guys, since she's never been there and all, and she really wants to go."

"Yeah, sure! We're leaving in a week," Naomi said.

"Kay, thanks," Terramaru said. He started to leave.

“Thanks Naomi!” Akako said as she followed.

Hopeita looked at the clock. “Holy crap! Midnight already? We better get home,” she said. She went and helped the others up, then they all headed back home.

As soon as they all burst through the door, Kenshin and the Akatsuki leader were right there glaring at them both.

“You got them all drunk, didn’t you Hopeita?” Kenshin said.

“I SWEAR TO DRUNK I AIN’T GOD!!!” Hopeita yelled. Kenshin rolled his eyes as everyone went to bed.

4 - To Konoha!

Chapter 4

Mizu woke up with a pounding headache and a bad taste in his mouth. He sat up and groaned as the headache seemed to get worse. Then he looked down and screamed bloody murder as he realized he wasn't wearing any clothes.

There was a groan next to him as Deidara sat up and said: "Could you please not scream in my ear like that? My head is pounding, un." Then he screamed as he too realized he wasn't wearing anything. They both looked at each other and screamed once again.

"Would you too keep it down?! We're trying to sleep!" Hopeita yelled.

"Hopeita! Something is terribly wrong!" Mizu yelled dramatically.

"What's yer problem?" Hopeita said.

"OUR CLOTHES ARE MISSING, UN!" Deidara screamed.

"Oh, yeah, I remember now! You two were totally all over each other last night, so I told you guys to get a room, and that's what you did!" Hopeita said. Both the blond man and the young boy lost all color in their faces.

"Oh God! Now everyone's gonna call me a gay pedophile, un!" Deidara sobbed.

"I lost my virginity to a gay pedophile!" Mizu sobbed.

Hopeita walked out of the room and sniggered. Her and Naomi's plan was working out perfectly. Naomi walked out of her room.

"Well, did they fall for it?" she said. Hopeita nodded and smirked.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

As soon as everyone else had gotten up and their headaches were gone, Kenshin announced a new mission to his team.

"Okay guys. You all know we're going to Konoha next week, right?" The three Jonin nodded. "The Akatsuki leader has assigned us a new mission. That mission is to spy on any Jinchuuriki you might happen to meet while we're there. Got it? Good! Now start packing."

"But it's not until next week!" Naomi whined.

“It’s never a good thing to procrastinate. Now get packin’!”

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

Finally a week had passed. They were finally headed to Konoha, with Naomi’s friend Akako trailing behind. As soon as they reached the village, Akako ditched them and went off exploring as they headed to the welcome feast. There were five other teams there, four being right from Konoha and one from Suna.

Naomi plopped herself down between Hopeita and a red-haired boy from the Sand Village. She glanced at him once and immediately judged him as a Jinchuuriki. He seemed to sense that she was staring at him so he glared back out of the corner of his eye. Naomi turned away quickly, realizing that her face was turning bright red. Tsunade stepped up front to make her welcome speech.

“I want to thank everyone for taking the time to come to this little get together. You may be wondering why I invited teams from other villages to this event, so I will explain. This festival is no ordinary festival at all! What I’m really going to do is give you all a new experience.

“There will be times in a shinobi’s life when he will have to complete missions with other shinobi that he has never worked with before. So, here is what I will do. At the end of the feast I will announce which team each of you has been assigned to. No one will receive the same instructor or the same comrades. In the meantime, enjoy your meal, make friends with the people around you, et cetera et cetera.”

As Tsunade sat down, some random waiters came around handing dishes to each individual. Naomi and Hopeita had both gotten sushi. Naomi was about to chow down when she saw what the boy next to her was eating: salted tongue. He seemed to notice that she tried not to puke as he ate. He took his chopsticks and picked up another piece of tongue. When he was sure she was looking, he bit off a tiny piece and chewed slowly, savoring it. He had the satisfaction of hearing the girl gag.

Naomi scarfed her food quickly and gulped her water down. She looked around to see what some of the other people were eating. She saw Naruto across the table gulping down ramen and some fat kid eating pork barbecue and barbecue flavored chips.

Tsunade stood up at the end of the feast with a piece of paper in her hand.

“I will now announce the new teams. When I call your name, stand up and go to your designated instructor.

“On Sarutobi Asuma’s team: Kankuro, Rock Lee, and Hyuuga Hinata.

“On Baki’s team: Nara Shikamaru, Otaki Hopeita, and Uchiha Sasuke.”

Hopeita stood to go with her new team.

“Kick Uchiha’s @\$@ for me,” Naomi whispered. Hopeita nodded with a smirk on her face as she walked away.

“On Maito Gai’s team: Uzumaki Naruto, Sabaku no Gaara, and Lynnochi Naomi.”

Naomi looked at the man she and the others were supposed to be going with and immediately paled. He was wearing a tight green spandex jumpsuit with a Jonin vest over it, orange leg warmers, and a red forehead protector as a belt. And he had the fuzziest eyebrows she had ever seen! She nearly puked again.

“On Hatake Kakashi’s team: Yamanaka Ino, Hyuuga Neji, and Aburame Shino.

“On Imura Kenshin’s team: Temari, Inuzuka Kiba, and Haruno Sakura.

“On Yuuhi Kurenai’s team: Akimichi Chouji, TenTen, and Gama Mizu.”

Tsunade watched everyone separate into their new teams, some a little hesitantly. Then she said: “Now that you all know who your with, I want you all to meet you new instructor outside this building tomorrow morning at seven o’clock sharp. And the visiting teams from Suna and Hidden Shadow will be staying here tonight. Thank you, that is all.”

Everyone left quickly for bed. Naomi went to find Akako and make sure she didn’t get lost.

5 - Ramen Eating Contest!

Chapter 5

Naomi slowly got out of bed and got dressed. She did not want to go out today. All she wanted to do was crawl back into bed and sleep for the rest of eternity. She didn't want to train with complete strangers. She especially did not like the way that Maito Gai dressed. It was creepy!

Finally, after what seemed like hours, she and her friends were out into the already bright sunlight.

"See ya later," Hopeita mumbled as she went to find her group. Mizu left to look for his new team also. Naomi sighed and saw that spiky blond kid that was in her new group. What was his name again? Naruto?

She slowly walked over and stood next to him and yawned.

"Morning, Naomi!" Naruto said in his annoyingly loud and cheerful voice. Naomi grumbled something that sounded like 'Go to hell.' Just as Naruto was about to get offended, a red-haired sand-nin stalked over. He was looking even more disgruntled than Naomi. Naruto decided not to take his chances.

"Good morning, my youthful new students!" A creepily cheery sounding voice suddenly screamed. Naomi twitched. It was the weird spandex wearing dude she had gotten as her new sensei.

"All right, seeing as though none of you know much about each other, why don't we go somewhere where we can talk to each other about ourselves!" Gai continued.

"Ooh! Ooh! I know! We can go to Ichiraku Ramen!" Naruto jumped in.

"Ramen it is!" Gai said and led them toward the ramen shop. As soon as they sat down and made their orders, Gai began with his introduction. Nobody was paying any attention, so it sounded mostly like: "Blah blah blah Jonin. Blah blah blah spandex. Blah blah blah youthfulness!! All right, who's next?" Each person went through their introduction, then Gai stood up.

"Well, I suppose I'll leave you three alone to get acquainted. I'll meet you in an hour," he said, walking away. Naomi slurped her noodles silently as she watched Naruto chat away with no one in particular. Then an idea popped into her head.

"Hey, Naruto. I'm bored. Let's have a ramen eating contest!" she said. Naruto choked and looked up at her.

"What!? You think you can out-eat me when it comes to ramen!?" he laughed. "I'll take that bet!"

"Okay, the first person to puke loses and has to pay the bill," Naomi said, "and if we both end up losing... um, Gaara gets to pay!" Gaara glared at her silently. Naomi ignored him. Naruto ordered more

ramen.

“Ready? Go!!” The two grabbed their chopsticks and slurped up the noodles as fast as they could. Naomi drained her bowl right before Naruto and called for more.

Finally, after fifteen bowls, they were both struggling to keep eating. They both leaned over the side of their chairs and heaved their guts out. Naruto sat up and wiped his mouth off.

“Great. We both lost. Looks like Gaara has to pay,” he said. They looked around, suddenly realizing that Gaara wasn’t there.

“Where’d he go!” Naruto screamed, “Someone has to pay!” Then he realized that Naomi had disappeared too. He sighed and reached for his money.