

Flirt In Training

By [monkey_banana_smoothie](#)

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What happens when Foxx's friend, Oni (Kpt14's OC), comes for a mission to Konoha? What weird things comes to mind when she finds out that Foxx has the week off and has nothing to do? OCxSasuke OCxGaara

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/monkey_banana_smoothie/38733/Flirt-In-Training

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1 - Chapter one: Trainee

Flirt In Training

Story by: monkey_banana_smoothie, 'b as random as you can...why? Because.....staplers are evil.'

Disclaimer: I don't own Naruto and co or Oni! I only own Foxx and Makami!!

Naruto and co© of Masashi Kishimoto, Oni© of Kpt14, Foxx and Makami and the Bunyaga© of MBS

MBS: Ok, since that's over and out of the way, now with the story!!! Yay!

~~~Chapter one: Trainee~~~

A burnet shinobi sat on a bridge that she and her sensei and other teammates would normally meet on, but today, she only was for rest. Today was her day off!! Actually, it was a week! Day, weak, same difference!

The burnet, known as Kiba Foxx, turned from the river rushing below to see a blonde girl with green eyes walk by. Now, it'll be normal for most people but, this girl was from Suna, the sand village.

Foxx knew this girl because they met prior to the present, and I don't wanna do no flashback yet!!!

"Oi, Oni-san. What are you doing here?" she said, with some happy but missing smile.

"Oh, Foxx. I'm only here with my team for a mission. We'll be staying for a week. May I ask where the rest of your team is?"

"Sakura's probably somewhere around stalking Sasuke or something, Sasuke's probably trying to hid from his fangirls—or caught and down and out by them, Naruto's probably at a Ichiraku ramen bar eating ramen with Iruka, and Kakashi sensei is probably somewhere with his Icha, Icha paradise book."

"Why aren't you trying to help Sasuke? You know he'll probably get into some trouble with all those annoying fans around."

"I'm giving him a break from me (actually, more of a break for me from him). I'm trying to get ideas for something. I'm totally bored...the ol' fart gave us a week off!"

Oni laughed at how her friend acted. It was really funny how she was.

"That sounds cool. Kazekage didn't give us squat but missions!"

"Wish I was you. Then I'd have something to do. I've already finished the mural in my room, the fat-pig (Chouji) broke my camera (don't ask how) so it won't be fixed until Thursday, I'm having a artist's

block and writer's block at the same time, and Sake has his girls to hang around with."

"I've gotten an idea...."

"I don't like that look."

"Too late, you said you were bored, Tsaku-sensei gave us the rest of the day off, and I'm going to teach you something!"

"Great....."

~~Now, to where Sasuke is~~

The dark haired shinobi was walking in front of...err....Targ.....Goodie's! Yea, Goodie's!

Not letting his guard down at all, his fanny-girls could be any where. They knew that when Foxx isn't with him, they could take him. So did he. Sasuke looked into the Goodie's to see Sakura.

'What's that annoyance doing in there?' he thought to himself.

She came out and saw him, "SASUKE-KUN!!"

"What do you want, Sakura?"

"I went in there to see if Foxx was there! I was going to tell her that her Sand-ninja friend is here! What ever her name was."

"...Whatever."

Sasuke turned and started to walk away, but the pink annoyance wouldn't allow that. She grabbed his arm, "Oi, why don't we go for a late night movie or something since Foxx isn't here...hm?"

"How about you get off me before I kill you?"

Sakura feared those words.

~~Now back to Oni and Foxx~~

They were on top of Foxx and Sasuke's house (Foxx and Sasuke live together threw this long annoying thing that I may explain at the end if this....if I remember) and Oni was going to teach Foxx something.

"OK, do I have to GUESS what you're going to teach me?"

"Yes!"

"Crap," the ½ demon said under her breath to herself, she hated these because she would never guess it, and never think about using the Bunyaga (a ½ demon jutsu that allows the user to go into people's

minds without draining chakra from them or the victim, if they want). “Fine....” The kunoichi sighed, slipped her hands in her blackened pockets, and slouched, “How to cook something that I don’t know how to..?”

“Mm-mm!”

“How to do something human, right?”

“....I guess....”

“How to escape fan guys.”

“Nope. Sorta close.”

“How to escape SOMEHTING?!”

“Nope! You’re cold, again!”

“I never was warm....” The two girls looked at each other. Foxx’s eyes were cold, while Oni’s were filled with love and joy, “Something with guys?”

“Yep! Guys can do it too!”

“Dance. If it’s dancing, count me—”

“Dancing’s sorta like it.”

“.....singing.....”

“That’s sorta in it.”

“....I give up.”

“Why didn’t you use the Bunyaga, again? I was thinking of it the whole time.”

“Just tell me.”

“How to flirt, 101! ^\_^”

“Flirting? I’ve got no time for flirting.”

“Because you don’t know how! We need to find the guy you adore the most!!”

“....”

“I forgot who.”

“...Not gonna say it....fannies may be about....”

“OH! Sasuke?”

“I didn’t say him. I only said—”

“His fannies! That’s Sasuke!”

“Whatever....”

To Be Continued...

MBS: Poor Foxx, she’ll never learn!!

Foxx: Shut up. I won’t because I don’t need to.

MBS: YOU DO TOO! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH SASUKE WILL GO IF YOU DON’T?!

Foxx: What relationship?

MBS: Not telling you if you forgotten!

## 2 - The Teaching Begins

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"I don't know, Makami-sama! Oni said that she's going to teach me something so might as well do it. I got nothing to lose, nothing to gain, and nothing better to do."

"Well, he's nowhere in sight!" Oni made known. "Well, then I can tell you, so you'll memorize, what flirt stands for!"

"Flirt stands for something....?"

"Yep! F, for fun. L, for listen. I, for interest. R, for responsibility. T, for trust. S, smile! I know that last part will be hard for you."

"And 'L' will be too."

"Now that that's out of the way, where is that Uchiha?!"

"Maybe we don't need him? A dummy would do just as fine."

"No it wouldn't. We need a mirror."

"I hate where this is going."

~~To the junk yard, few minutes later!~~

"Here we are!" the blonde acknowledged, pointed to a mirror with some of it missing.

"Oh, great, something to end my agony, finally."

"No, silly! For you to practice!"

"Oh, so I can practice throwing weapons at my face, which will—"

"No, practice flirting."

“Oh right, flirting.”

“First up, the WINK!”

“Woo. Go the wink.”

“It’s easy as...whatever’s easy for you ½ demons!”

“That’s easy. Not math.”

“Ok, it’s easy as not math. You just blink one eye!”

“One eye, let me right that down in the Inviso-notepad I only use for notes on flirting.”

“Now, you try! Stand in front of the mirror and picture Sasuke standing there!”

“What if I don’t feel like?”

“Do it!”

“Fine!”

The ½ demon jumped down from the heap of...who knows what, to the mirror, hoping that the real Sasuke wasn’t around. She blinked one eye casually.

“That’s it, ok, I’m going home to try it on Sasuke.”

“That’s not all the flirting things there are!”

“Crap!”

“Next is body position. Yours, folded arms and that, says, ‘STAY AWAY OR I’LL BITE YOUR HEAD OFF.’”

“I don’t see the problem.”

“Just lean a bit and splay your arms and legs out!”

“No.”

“Come on or do you wanna be the girl that’s feared and hated by Sasuke?”

Foxx was quiet after what Oni said, when she said ‘feared and hated’, the ½ demon didn’t look up from the heap of broken, unwanted TV’s lying on the whatever. The blonde could tell that something was wrong.

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Foxx didn't answer. She was just remembering what someone told her....when she was only 5.

'Darn it, Foxx! You can remember later!' Oni thought to herself, hoping that Foxx was just playing around.

"FOXX!"

"Hunh?"

"Come on! Do what I told you!"

"Fine...."

Foxx looked around to see if anyone was watching.....nobody. She did what the other girl told her to do.

"Good! That says, 'ALL DUDES ARE WELCOME, EXPESALLY(sp?) SASUKE!!'"

"Err....Is that a good thing or a bad thing?"

"Good thing!" Foxx moved her hands into her pockets and sighed.

'What point is this? I have nothing to gain from this. And if I do encounter Iteco...Wait, shut up about him, Foxx! He's a nobody now! A person that's dead in your life!' Foxx thought to her self.

"Foxx? You okay? You keep zoning in and out!"

"I do that frequently, now a days. It's....a hobby, I guess."

"Sure it is. Well, Flirting lessons 101 has ended for the day, tomorrow, meet me at this address, for we're going out and practicing!"

The ½ demon toke the paper that was held by her blonde friend's thumb and index finger very gently.

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"She's right! I mean, I may just be Yakamito, a male dream demon, but flirting is something....you don't need!"

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“That’s easy. Not math.”

“Ok, it’s easy as not math. You just blink one eye!”

“One eye, let me right that down in the Inviso-notepad I only use for notes on flirting.”

“Now, you try! Stand in front of the mirror and picture Sasuke standing there!”

“What if I don’t feel like?”

“Do it!”

“Fine!”

The ½ demon jumped down from the heap of...who knows what, to the mirror, hoping that the real Sasuke wasn’t around. She blinked one eye casually.

“That’s it, ok, I’m going home to try it on Sasuke.”

“That’s not all the flirting things there are!”

“Crap!”

“Next is body position. Yours, folded arms and that, says, ‘STAY AWAY OR I’LL BITE YOUR HEAD OFF.’”

“I don’t see the problem.”

“Just lean a bit and splay your arms and legs out!”

“No.”

“Come on or do you wanna be the girl that’s feared and hated by Sasuke?”

Foxx was quiet after what Oni said, when she said ‘feared and hated’, the ½ demon didn’t look up from the heap of broken, unwanted TV’s lying on the whatever. The blonde could tell that something was wrong.

“Err...Foxx? Kiba Foxx!”

Foxx didn’t answer. She was just remembering what someone told her....when she was only 5.

‘Darn it, Foxx! You can remember later!’ Oni thought to herself, hoping that Foxx was just playing around.

“FOXX!”

“Hunh?”

“Come on! Do what I told you!”

“Fine....”

Foxx looked around to see if anyone was watching.....nobody. She did what the other girl told her to do.

“Good! That says, ‘ALL DUDES ARE WELCOME, EXPESALLY(sp?) SASUKE!!”

“Err....Is that a good thing or a bad thing?”

“Good thing!” Foxx moved her hands into her pockets and sighed.

‘What point is this? I have nothing to gain from this. And if I do encounter Iteco...Wait, shut up about him, Foxx! He’s a nobody now! A person that’s dead in your life!’ Foxx thought to her self.

“Foxx? You okay? You keep zoning in and out!”

“I do that frequently, now a days. It’s....a hobby, I guess.”

“Sure it is. Well, Flirting lessons 101 has ended for the day, tomorrow, meet me at this address, for we’re going out and practicing!”

The ½ demon toke the paper that was held by her blonde friend’s thumb and index finger very gently.

To Be Continued...

3 - Practice Makes Perfect!

~~~Chapter 3: Practice Makes Perfect!~~~

The next day, Oni set up a picnic with Foxx, Sasuke and Gaara, with out Foxx knowing Sasuke was going to be there.

While the sand kunoichi was looking for something to wear (she was wearing a robe, right now), her leave kunoichi friend knocked on the door. As she opened it, black met green.

“Oi, Foxx! Come on in!” she said, inviting the ½ demon in.

“Why did you want me to come to your house?” the burnet asked, turning around to her cheerful friend.

“To find something for you to wear! I have a shirt that’ll fit you that’s black and yellow!”

“I only wear black and red.”

“What about that skull?”

“And white.”

“You’re fun!”

The blonde took out a coat hanger with a long sleeved shirt on it with yellow trim at the collar, along with a wide grin on her face, and in the other, a small, brown shirt for her.

“Sleeves are too short for me.”

“Oh, come on, Foxx! You can’t hide your hands forever!”

“I can try.”

“Put it on.”

Foxx did as she was told, she didn’t want Oni’s bad personality out. Not that she was afraid or anything, she just doesn’t like it when someone’s madder than her. I know, that’s crazy, but that’s Foxx, and she’s a ½ demon!

“You look good in it!”

“...”



The blonde went into the bathroom and put the shirt on with some jeans.

~~Li'l later, in the park~~

Oni walked Foxx to a picnic blanket set on the green grass, where two guys sat.

'What is Sake doing here?!' she yelled in her head, hoping that Oni would hear it, it was so loud.

Oni winked at Gaara, which made him blush. She then had her friend sit next to her, across from Sasuke.

"Uh....H-hi, Sake," Foxx stuttered out, sorta like Hinata, but still Foxx's style. Though they lived together, the ½ demon kunoichi was shy around Sasuke sometimes when she's not on missions for some reason unknown to her or anyone else.

Sasuke and Gaara looked at her weird. Silence blanketed the four.

"Why did you call me by the name when we met?" Sasuke broke the silence with his normal voice, questioning Foxx.

"Derr.....I felt like it," the burnet said, sternly trying to hide the pink on her cheeks from being this close to Sasuke.

The raven-haired shinobi smirked. He new that she was hiding something....and he knew how to get it out.....And you'll have to find out in the next one!!! XD I'm so mean! lol :P

To Be Continued...

## 4 - Foxx's Weakness Isn't Just Sasuke...

~~~Chapter 4: Foxx's Weakness Isn't Just Sasuke~~~

The Uchiha looked at her with devil eyes, as she looked back with ones filled with fear of what he'll do. He reached over to her, and put on of his hands on the blanket, and started to.....

TICKLE

HER!!!

That's right; Foxx's weakness besides Sasuke is tickling her! Oni joined in and aroused Gaara to join in the bunch of fun of tickling the ½ demon.

Though she protested (with laughter in between), they continued to tickle her. She flared her arms and legs all over, with her mouth wide and full of mirth.

Someone was watching.....It was Sakura!! Why? I don't know why Sakura's in the park, it's just like the old lady, you don't know why she's there!! Neither do i!! And you're probably asking 'what old lady?!' THAT old lady in the tree in the park!!! XD

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She's not in a tree....she's in two trees, duh!

Ok, now that we know where the old lady is, let's see why Naruto's here!!

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And, knowing Ino's tendency to gossip, the whole thing of Konoha knew, even the Hokage!!! Poor Foxx. She's so going to get tickled today!!

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The girl stopped, and then realized that she touched him. She started to blush, while looking at him. He had a what-the-heck-are-you-blushing-for look on.

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Well, anyway, the blonde looked over to see a flash of pink. The ½ demon saw her earlier because of what she was looking at, but didn't want to make in known. She wanted the girl to have some

fun...before she died.

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"....I said nothing."

"You said something."

"Nothing."

"Something."

"Look, I know I said nothing."

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To Be Continued...

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To Be Continued...

## 5 - I HATE Dreams!!

~~~Chapter 5: I HATE Dreams!~~~

Sasuke started to shake his friend furiously.

“FOXX! WAKE UP!!”

“Hunh...?”

“WHY DID YOU FALL ASLEEP WHEN YOU KNOW YOU’RE NOT SUPPOSED TO?!”

“Asleep?!”

“Yes, you fell asleep!”

The kunoichi started hitting herself with her fists, which were a li’l softened by her sleeve which covered them.

“DARN IT! IT WAS A STUPID DREAM! DARN IT! DARN IT! DARN IT!”

Sasuke looked at her like she was insane.

“What was a dream...?”

“Oh, I was having a dream about killing Iteco,” the burnet put her hand behind her head and laughed nervously.

“You’re acting weird.”

The ½ demon stopped laughing. “Oi, why are you in my room?”

“I came down to do laundry and saw you asleep.”

(MBS note: Don’t you just HATE it when you think that you’re being kissed by the guy/girl that you have had a crush on for SO long, then you get woken up by your parents or someone to find that it was just a dream? I do!....though, I never had that experience! :D)

“Oh....err...what do you think of the mural?”

“It looks great. And that toke how long?”

“6 weeks.”

“Everyone looks great...”

“Thanks. Now, your laundry may be wanting to be cleaned!” the girl joked, as a shadow wolf (something that she can summon) handed her one of Sasuke’s boxers. Vxdxfhtrjgvrthgtrbvjh

Sorry....I was laughing at that and banging my head and fist on the keyboard!! :P

Sorry....

“Right, don’t go back to sleep.”

“Right.”

The ½ demon watched her crush go out the door. Once he was, she jumped up from the bed and went to the door to see if he noticed that one of his boxers were gone....NOPE! ^_^

She started to snicker, but stopped when Sasuke reached her door and waved good-night to her.

She waved back and waited for him to close the door, which kept what sounds she made unheard....and he did close it!

She started to laugh her heart and lungs out and her head off.

To Be Continued...

6 - I can't think of a name!!!

Chapter 6: I can't think of a name!!

Oni and Foxx walked out onto the bridge. Foxx got the impression that she was going to 'learn' more.

"Ok, Foxx!" the blonde said, having the burnet jump a li'l.

"What?"

"Now, for lesson #3, twirl objects!"

"Twirl objects....?"

"Yes! Twirl objects!"

"Like....?"

"For you, your pencils and pens. Fiddle or twirl them shows nervousness, so it'll make Sasuke think that you like him or something."

The ½ demon started to giggle under her breath.

"Oi? Foxx? What's so funny?"

"I-It's something that happened last night."

"What?"

"I stole something."

"Stole what from who?"

"I stole Sasuke's....I don't wanna say."

Oni looked at her like she was an alien or something.

"Well....anyway....do you have a pencil with you?"

"No, I have a kunai."

"Why do have kunai? You're not going to train today or anything, are you?!"

"....It was for squirrels...."

Oni's face was like: o_O

"What?"

"I have issues with squirrels...."

"I bet you do. Fine, twiddle with that!"

"Ok."

The ½ demon took the kunai (for squirrels) out and put it in-between her two index fingers and started toying with it or whatever.

"Good job! It's like you're a natural born flirt or something!"

"OI! A SQUIRREL!!"

"LEAVE THE SQUIRREL!!!"

"MUST KILL THE SQUIRREL!!"

"LET THE SQUIRREL LIVE! RUN, SQUIRREL, RUN!! Ok, since the squirrel's gone, the 4th and final lesson of flirting that I know, mimic body language."

"Eh?!"

"You do what Sasuke does, but opposite and not all the time. Like, he looks to the left, you look to your right."

"Ah...When do I kill a squirrel?"

"FORGET ABOUT KILLING SQUIRRELS!!"

"How can you forget something that stole your li'l moose?"

"What?"

"Nevermind."

Oni looked at her weird.

'Li'l moose?' she thought to herself.

"It was the only thing I had of my parents, ok?"

"Oh, ok! But you don't have to kill squirrels."

“Yes I do!”

The blonde looked away, to see teh guy approaching.

“Around Sasuke?”

“What?!” the burnet’s voice was like a boy going threwh puberty.

She noticed Sasuke and hid behind Oni.

“No you don’t,” the sand ninja protested, moving to the side as the raven-haired boy started to walk onto the bridge.

“O-oi, Sake-san,” the ½ demon greeted him, her voice still like an 11 or so year old boy.

“Hm?” the boy noticed her, “Why are you acting so strange around me?”

“Uh....I can’t take it any more.”

Ok, things are going to get strange.

Foxx threw her arms around the boy’s neck and pulled him in and started to kiss him.

Ok, that’s weird.

“Looks like my job here is done....now where’s Gaara?” Oni said to herself.

The End.

Man, that was short! I finished it at 3 in the morn, and I’m not insane!! Wait, yea I am. I forgot that...like my mind!!

Fire: Shut up already and get some sleep!

MBS: NO!

Fire: Stop yelling!

MBS: Make me, bozo!!

Fire: *goes back to sleep*

MBS: Dat’s what I thought!

Well, I have to thank Kpt14 for allowing me to barrow Oni for this, and for being the first to comment!

MBS note: Kpt14, you are a good friend to me! ^_^

Yea...I was going to say that....wait....I am MBS! I forgot...like the mind! XD

Well, Kpt, thx again!

~Da monkey in the blender with a banana that makes monkey_banana_smoothie

^ as random as you can...why? Because.....I like pie! ^_~

-MBS, some time, I guess!

Thanks for the third time, Kpt!!