

Cherry?

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"Does anyone want my cherry?" SasuNaru

1. Cherry?

Disclaimer: I do not own Naruto. Damn!... Masashi Kishimoto does.

Summary: Naruto never really liked cherries...

Pairing: SasuNaru

Rating: PG13 for implied hot yaoi smex and sexual innuendo (not necessarily in that order XD)

I luv ice-cream...but not cherries. Currently a bunch of us (the rookie nine and such) went out for ice-cream! Yay ice creamy goodness! Not as good as ramen, but good none the less. Well, I got a sundae. ...And it had a cherry on top. Well I'm a nice person and offered it.

"Does anyone want my cherry?"

Wow. Suddenly everyone was staring at me. What did I say? Sakura, Neji, Hinata, Ino, Lee, and Tenten were blushing, Shino and Shikamaru had an eyebrow raised, Kiba and Choji were laughing, and Sasuke suddenly had a hungry look in his eyes. Frankly, Sasuke was beginning to creep me out. He walked (stalked) over and sat next to me, smirking.

"Can I have your Cherry Naruto?"

Was it just me or did Sasukes' voice suddenly sound seductive?

"Um sure...?"

Right after saying that he lifted me over his shoulder and ran off with me in tow.

"What the hell Uchiha?! What are you doing?!"

"Taking your cherry."

"What?"

He whispered in my ear and all my blood went rushing to my face.

"I meant the one on my sundae!"

"Your going to be my sundae tonight."

"Wait, stop! SASUKE!"

I never touched a sundae again.

Yes. Short and random.

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