

# Nibbler

By Railey1

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*Naruto liked to nibble. He can't fathom the beginning why. NXS*

## 1. Nibbler

Naruto liked to nibble.

He'd nibble his fingers, his pillow when he slept, dry noodles in the kitchen and pencils when the report was no longer interesting. Maybe it was because of the fox, maybe because he had become wary of everything or maybe it was a nervous trait, Sasuke had no way of knowing for sure. All he knew was that he'd become so sick of the constant crunch of wood, metal, anything Naruto's fangs could get to, he would toss them far away from wandering fingers. He didn't know if he'd ever get Naruto completely. Still, his tongue wonders.

"You've got to get something, Sasuke." Naruto said, almost solemnly in answer, "I don't like any of those things other 'couples' do because they're so... overdone, cliché, standard, take your pick. I need to do other things! I don't want a sit down dinner every time we go out to a fancy restaurant. I want pizza and cheesy movies, gigantic bubble gum messes because the bubble got too big, caramel apples!" Naruto's face was light and smiling as he explained exaggerating with his arms. "Dinner and a movie is nice," his hands returned to his sides, a soft smile, "but I want the exciting! Frenching on the street because it sounds like a good idea, that kind of thing! That's why."

Sasuke still didn't understand. He gave a raised eyebrow and shrug in response. Naruto grunts and takes up his tan hand, laying Sasuke's pale, feminine fingers on his palm. As he plays with the tips, bending them gently he quietly continues. "It's not about the lips, or the cheeks or forehead, Sas. Its about the hands," His teeth gently nibble on Sasuke's tender nails, "and the palm," a quick nip there, "and the wrist," another light kiss, " the fore arm, the bicep, the shoulder," with each Naruto nips and kisses his way up Sasuke's firm, scarred arm. One too many slaughters. "I don't know if you'll ever get it. You're too strong. Too much like ebony, like iron." Naruto looks down at his knee for a moment. "But that's okay. Not bad. Strong is exactly what you need to be, even with me. And that's okay."

He smiles and Sasuke smiles back because that's what he thinks he needs to do. But he doesn't understand. There's just one too many simplicities.