

Akatsuki Chronicles

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3 young teenagers run away from Snow country when their families are murdered and their homes, seek refuge at the Akatsuki lair. What Chaos will ensue?

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0 - Author's Note

Genre: Humor, Romance, Angst, Action.[br]

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Rating: T maybe M[br]

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Warnings: Language, spoilers, umm... Possible Mild Lime in future (When sx rating may be bumped in the future) and violence (Well DUH!!)[br]

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Pairings: SasoTema (What did you expect from lil ol' me??), DeiOC, RatholasTatsuki (OC's), HanabiKono and hints of Shikalno[br]

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Btw, this story is written by both me and my friend, Burningclaw. His chapters will be marked with a "*". [br]

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Yeah, that's it. Let's start the story!!! Btw, there's gonna be NO shounen-ai, since a male is co-writing this! Sorry fan girls! :D[br]

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1 - Driven

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-Yuki Gakure-[br]

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A scream of terror shrilled throughout the house. A young boy with silver hair came running into the room to find out what is going on.[br]

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" Sora! What the hell ha-" He was cut off at the sight of his parents strewn across the wood floor, dead. He looked at his cousin. The 16-year-old girl's green eyes filled with terror as she saw a dark figure standing in front of them with a sword. The figure eyed them, and started to charge... and then it all went black.[br]

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Sora slowly started to open her eyes. *I'm... not dead yet?* She thought to herself. She slowly brought herself up and looked at her younger cousin. She froze into place.[br]

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The young boy was soaked in blood, terrified and shocked. The figure was now too, dead on the floor. The boy stared at the body, with red eyes. Sora's eyes widened when she noticed the eyes.[br]

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It . . . it can't be . . . She thought. *T-The Sharingan?* She snapped back to reality and ran over to him.[br]

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" Ratholas! Come on, we need to find the others!" She cried. Ratholas was still terrified. Sora helped him up and took his hand. "Let's go!"[br]

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After a few minutes of searching the buildings in the small village of the Moto Clan, only 2 other people were alive in the building. After collecting them, they stated a meeting outside to figure out what to do.[br]

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"We can't just stay here." One of the girls said. She had gingery brown hair and the green Moto Clan eyes. "If it was an assassin, it won't be safe for us to be around here any more. We need to leave the country."[br]

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"I know, Kut-ku ... but they are going to track us down, and that's the end of that." Sora protested. Her younger sister, Yuki put her hand on Sora's shoulder.[br]

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"We have no choice... we need to split up." Yuki said quietly. "Ratholas, you should stay with Sora, we can't risk losing any clan members."[br]

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"Alright." Ratholas said emotionlessly. "I'll do it."[br]

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After packing up, the last four disbanded.[br]

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"Sora, do you know where we're going?" Ratholas asked the red head. Both of them were heading out of the village gates. Sora just wore the blank stare that was on one her pale face since they packed.[br]

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"I . . . I do not know." She answered, looking like she was at a funeral. Then, a loud crash was heard. Sora snapped back and looked at a bright light glowing over the trees. "What the hell was that?"[br]

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"I don't know." Ratholas said. "We should figure it out." He bolted after the glow, with the red haired kunoichi following close behind. He noticed that the closer he reached the glow, the warmer it became.[br]

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Once they finally reached where the glow came from, they stopped in their tracks. There were small flames surrounding the small village they ran into. It was deserted, so nobody would have really cared about the damage. Ratholas looked his way around his surroundings.[br]

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"It must be a bombing or something." He told Sora. "Let's get going." He started to walk off, but he hears a faint voice. He turns around to find out who called. Ratholas sees a young girl, around his age with short black hair, laying limp on the ground, bleeding.[br]

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"Help... me..." The girl pleaded quietly. Just then, two men with swords walked up behind the body.[br]

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"You think you're a tough little snot, stealing our food supply huh?" One of the men said. "We'll see who the tough one is when we're through with you." He smirked as his partner raised his sword. Suddenly, he noticed a collection of what looked like sheets of ice surrounding him and his partner.[br]

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"Hey, Kusanagi!" He called. "Watch your back!" A semi maniacal laugh echoed through the ice dome. Kusanagi turned himself around and he saw the image of a red haired kunoichi with sharp green eyes, holding up senbon needles on each sheet of ice.[br]

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"Lights out."[br]

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"Senpai, Senpai!" A young man called. He was clad in black with an orange mask with a swirl covering his face. He was riding on an over sized clay bird with another man with long blonde hair. "There it is! The Sanbi!"[br]

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"Yes Tobi, I see unn." The blonde grunted. *Geez, out of all the applications I could get, I got this sorry excuse!* He thought. *Wait; if I got rid of Tobi in a freak accident, I could get a better partner. Even better, if it were a girl...* He started to picture a hot girl in a sleazy version of the Akatsuki outfit, and man was he up for the challenge! He looked over at his goofy partner.[br]

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"Deidara-sempai the Sanbi looks hungry." Tobi exclaimed. Deidara grinned.[br]

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“So your saying he fell off the bird?” Pein asked Deidara angrily. Deidara nodded continuously.[br]

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“Yeah, unn.” Deidara says. “It was a freak accident indeed, unn.” Pein sighs as he flumps his head on the desk.[br]

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“Damn. Whatever, you can have a new partner.” He says to the ecstatic blonde. “However, your partner will be the FIRST person who applies. Got it?” Deidara salutes to the ginger haired man.[br]

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“Yes sir!” He cheers as he skips off to his room. Pein sighs and shakes his head.[br]

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“I’m going to regret this.”[br]

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