

# The Love of two Demons

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*The keeper of the nine-tailed fox and the keeper of the eight-tailed snake demon. Sozanara's adventures as a Konaha ninja and a traitor's adopted daughter. How will it end? read to find out!*

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<b>Chapter 1 - Another day in class</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Ramen Shop trials part 1</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Ramen Shop trials part 2</b>	<b>8</b>

# 1 - Another day in class

\*creak\* 'Guess I'm the first one here.' I thought to myself entering the empty classroom. It was no suprise to me that I'm early. It was actually a good thing. I get first pick of the seats! Regardless, I always pick the same one; The seat in the back left of the room which can be seen as soon as you walk in. My snake like eyes scanned the room one more time before landing on the clock on the oppiste wall. *'an hour untill class time, until HE gets here.'* My crush of the century is more like it. He looks so perfect, so cute.

"Hiss" I felt cool scales slide across my stomeche and up toward my neck. My eyes drifted down to meet my pet snake's cool, grey eyes.

"So you finally woke up, Hachie? hehe, it's about time." I started stroking his smooth head and down the length of his body with a white hand as he continued to crawl upward and around my neck resting his on my collar bone. Still petting him I made my way to my ideal seat, my long black ponytail swaying behind me.

I sat down and looked toward the clock and then toward the cracked sliding door.

"Anytime now, Hachie. He'll be here." And as the clock took over the silence of the room, my fantasies consumed my mind, closing the time gap more and more untill he shows up.

Slowly and slowly, the classroom started to fill with ninja in training. After a few of them took thier seats, my attintion swicthed over toward the window as the chatter of conversation blurred, silencing more and more until it was complete silence...until..

"H-hi Sozan," the sound of a chair sliding backwards and a small voice grabbed my attintion as I turned my head until I met eyes with my best buddy now sitting next to me.

"Hey, Hinata. How are you?"

"I'm good. Oh! Hello, Hachie."

The coiled snake straightned up so Hinata could give him a gental stoke until a comotion outside caught our attintion. There were loud footsteps outside the door, as if someone was running. Suddenly, Ino and Sakura burst through the door: panting and gasping for breath.

"Ha! I beat you, Sakura!"

"No \*huff huff\* way Ino! I was \*pant pant\* here before you!" While they were bickering I leaned down toward Hinata and whispered in her ear, "Look, the old couple is bickering again. mabye awterwards they'll kiss and make-up!"

"Ha Ha Ha!" Hinata's laughter got Ino and Sakura's attintion and shot angry glares toward us.

"What are you laughing at?!?" they snapped in unision.

Hinata suddenly turned back to her normal shy self as she studded to a reply. That's where I drew the line.

"Why, isn't it obvious? You two are acting like some bickering old couple." I gained a laugh from all of the class, making the now quiet rivals blush. Turning in my chair I set my elbow on the desk beside me, resting my head agenst the back of my hand, making my loose kimono open up a little bit more. Spotting boys out of the corner of my eye, I said in a menecing voice while locking eye contact with them.

*" Get your tounge off the floor BEFORE I rip them out!"*

They immediately shut their mouths with a look of fear on their faces.

"Hey, Snake charmer," I turned my gaze toward the scrawny blonde sending a death glare, "if you didn't wear your kimono so loosely, they wouldn't see your big breasts." My glare turned into a mocking smile showing off my sharp fang-like teeth.

"At least I *HAVE* breasts, unlike you, Ino. You have the bust of a five-year-old." That caused the whole class to explode in laughter causing Ino to blush even worse. Just then, Iruka-sensai popped into the room with a tied-up Naruto on his back. *'It's him!'* When my eyes locked on him my confidence dropped and I turned into the shy Sozanara again as I started blushing. I bent my head down hoping no one saw me blushing.

"Looks like Naruto got into trouble again." Hinata said quietly. I looked back up at Naruto and saw him sitting in front of an anger-written Iruka-sensai. He started complaining about something that Naruto did, but I wasn't listening; I was completely focused on the blonde-haired-trouble-maker in front of everyone. *'What did you do now, Naruto-kun?'* *'If only I could call him that out loud...if only I could tell him how I feel,'* I thought to myself, *'but how could I-'*

"Because of Naruto's behavior, everyone will go over the transformation-jutsu!" I turned to Hinata who just stared forwards nervously.

"Don't worry," I assured her, "you'll do great!" She turned to me and smiled.

"Thanks, Sozan." We got up and walked down the steps toward the group of angry kids already there.

"Now everybody line up in alphabetical order. Also you can transform into whoever you want." I walked over to the front of the line next to Hinata. Soon enough, it was Hinata's turn to go up. She was shaking fiercely as she walked up.

"Don't worry, Hinata. Just stay calm." I saw her figure relax as she continued to walk the rest of the way until she was in front of Iruka-sensai. Forming the chakra sign she shouted out, "Transform!" Then in her place was an exact copy of Iruka-sensai.

"Good job, Hinata." Iruka said, who then glanced down and checked off her name on the dreaded clipboard. (curse it!) *'Here it comes.'* I looked down at Hachie and saw that he was anxiously waiting.

"Next, Sozanara Itoma and Hachibi." As I was passing Hinata she quietly cheered, "Go Snake-charmer." I replied a quiet laugh and continued towards my spot in front of Iruka.

"Alright, Hachibi is up first."

"Huh?" "How can a simple snake do that?" were the replies we got as I unwrapped Hachie and set him down, taking a step back also.

*'Hiss.(Transform.)'* Then *poof*. In the greyish boa's place stood an exact copy of me. A smile came to my face as I heard gasps of surprised students behind me.

"Ok, good job. Now is your turn, Sozanara." Hachie turned back to normal and I wrapped him back around my stomach and neck as I took his place in front of Iruka-sensai.

"Transform!" Smoke filled my vision for a second then the smoke started to slowly die away, showing a surprised Iruka-sensai. I'm sorry. Did I say surprised? I meant scared out of his skin. Maybe you can tell me why he's so scared. Ok. The person I transformed into was a fit looking man with golden snake eyes like me except more narrowed and deathly white skin like me. Also, he has jet black hair like me with a single strand running down his long face. I know who he is; he's my father. But..why did Iruka-sensai look so frightened?

"G-good j-job, Sozanara." I poofed back to normal and shared a quick confused look with Hachie and started back towards Hinata, still pondering why Iruka looked so scared.

"Why did Iruka-sensai look at me like that?" I asked once I was next to Hinata.

"H-he seemed to be scared of the person you impersonated, Sozan. Do you think it was an old

friend of his?"

"There's no way that could be it," I replied coolly, "no matter how long ago it was when he saw him, no one would be scared of their old friend. oh well. At least it didn't kill him. Now THAT would have been bad."

"Yeah it would." Hinata replied.

When we switched our attention back to the other students, Iruka was all the way down to Sasuke Uchiha. *'Man, he has a bad future in store for him.'* I thought smugly. He then transformed into Iruka-sensai. Boring! *'I'm probably the only one who transformed into someone OTHER than Iruka-sensai. Man, how boring.'* I felt a soft tap on my and turned around slowly, so I wouldn't slap them with my ponytail, and saw Hinata looking down blushing,

"What's wrong Hinata?" She looked up, still blushing.

"N-Naruto's up next." As I heard this I started blushing too, then turned around toward Naruto, who was now standing in front of Iruka-sensai.

"Oh!" I let out a silent gasp as a vision popped into my head. *'Oh no!'* I thought as a smile grew on my face, *'He isn't! Ha Ha! poor Iruka-sensai-Ah! Poor Naruto!'* As I thought, Naruto did the Sexy-jutsu.

"he he" Priceless. Completely priceless! Iruka got a serious nosebleed then snapped back at Naruto.

***"CUT THE STUPID TRICKS!! THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING!!"***

I leaned over to Hinata and whispered, "Now this makes ninja training all the more enjoyable."

"Uh-huh." She replied.

## 2 - Ramen Shop trials part 1

"All right everybody! You may go home now." as Iruka said that, there were cheers heard from every corner of the room as people made mad dashes for the door. Hinata and I just sitting and watching for the chaos to go down.

"So where are you going to next, Sozan?" Hinata asked.

"I have to go to work today, then go grocery shopping and, lastly, home sweet home just in time to cook dinner." I replied cheerfully.

"Well, I guess I'll have to stop by!" Hinata said with a bright smile. I smiled back as we got up and started walking toward the now, somewhat, banged up sliding door.

"I'll hold you to that, Hina." We stepped out into the abandoned hallway, starting random conversations until we reached outside. Saying our final 'good byes' of the day, we went our separate ways.

On my way to the ramen shop I noticed something on the Hokage faces.

"Oh my..." Graffiti was splattered in a comical pattern all over the Hokage faces..huh? and a moving orange- Naruto! He was, what looked like, cleaning the paint off the carved stone memorial. 'So that's WHAT you did this mourning, huh Naruto-kun? Oh well. ha ha. See you at the ramen shop.' I thought to myself as my thoughts switched back to my future encounter with the blonde-haired trouble maker at my, one of two, glamorous jobs.

"Hey Sozan, wat up?" The cook yelled to me front the front kitchen.

"Nothing much. Hey, hand me my uniform will you?" He tossed me my uniform and started getting his stuff together.

"Thanks again for taking over for me, Sozan." I walked past him and started checking to see everything was perfectly in place so I can find it.

"Oh no problem! I love cooking." I replied over to him cheerfully as he was about to walk out the back door. OK, folks! Quiz-time! What is my first job? Is it, A:school. B:the Ichiraku Ramen shop. or C:the grocery store? time's up! if you guessed B. you were right! I'm one of the cooks for the Ichiraku Ramen shop. Now back to the story!

I got my gear together as a person entered the shop, my back to them. \*screech\* a chair slid back as the figure sat down.

"Hello! What can I make for you today?" I kept my back to them waiting for them to order, when a shy voice answered.

"umm.. I'll have a misu ramen please." I turned around to come eye-to-eye with the shy, cream-eyed, ninja.

"Coming right up, Hinata!" (ok I don't know how you make it so I'm gonna skip this part.)

"One misu ramen!" I poured it in a bowl and placed it over the counter in front of her.

"MMMM! looks tasty! Thank you Sozan!" and in a flash, Hinata started slurping it down making it eventually gone.

"\*slurrrrrrp\* umm. That was good! I love your cooking!"

"Aww. Thanks, Hinata-san!" I reached over and picked up her empty bowl as the register girl collected the pay from Hinata.

"Hissss." I heard a small hiss come from the backroom as I was putting the bowl in the sink.

"I'll be right back." I said over my shoulder to Hinata as I headed to the backroom door. I entered the

room and saw Hachie hanging from a pipe about a few feet from the doorway with something tied around his neck.

"What do you have there, Hachie?" He lowered himself down so I could grab the paper off from around his neck. I opened the note and read it silently to myself:

Sozo,  
Ickie got out of his room again and is having one of his dang hissy fits again. He even bit a hole into my freaking outfit too!

please get your butt over here!

Tayuya

P.S. Kabuto made dinner(It wasn't as kick-butt as yours but it was still good.) so you don't have to worry about cooking tonight!

'oh no not again.' I thought to my self as I looked up making contact with Hachie's cool grey eyes.

"Can you do something for me, honey? I need you to go home and try to calm Ickie down, OK?" The greyish boa hanging above me nodded his scale-covered head and poofed off.

"Hey! Where's the cook?!? I'm starving!!" I heard a voice screaming from the kitchen as I was walking out the door. 'That sound's like Naruto-kun.' I kept my head low, making my bangs cover my face and walked over to the stove in front of the bickering ninja.

"Finally!! What took you? Hey your not the cook!"

"Naruto calm down!" Iruka said to Naruto, getting him to just sigh loudly, "I'm sorry if this knuckle head got on your nerves." I turned around with a big smile on my face to see shocked looks on their faces.

"It's ok, Iruka-sensai! He's not bothering me." I turned back around before Naruto had a chance to see my face turn different shades of red. Finishing up their meals I turned back around and handed it to them.

"H-here you go Naruto-ku-!" I was able to stop myself before my secret slipped out and placed the hot bowl of ramen in front of the two ninja. I had my eyes locked on Naruto until Iruka started up a friendly conversation

"So, Sozanara, where do you live?" a confused look appeared on my face as I tilted my head to the side.

"What do you mean, sir?"

"I'm sorry. It's just that I don't see you around the village all that much, more or less the whole Itoma clan."

I chuckled and replied:" Oh that. I live with my father and siblings a few miles from the village." Now it was Iruka's turn to show the confused look.

"But you always look so well rested in class. Just what exactly do you do before classtime?" A huge smile spread across my face for some wierd reason.

"Oh! Nothing much, sir! I just clean up the house, cook breakfast for my 8 siblings and my father, take a shower, get dressed, and run here about an hour before class starts. Then after class I come here and work for about two hours then go grocery shopping, go home to train, study, then feed my pet snakes, practice my jutsus, cook dinner, take a shower and then go to bed." I burst out laughing once I looked at the 'what the heck' looks on Naruto and Iruka's faces.

"Oh and I teach sword classes at the Snake and Sword dojo." Iruka's expression stayed the same as his eyes shrunk back to normal.

" And you do this everyday?"

"Oh no sir! this job is the weekdays. I teach sword play and fighting on the weekends, such as Friday, Saturday, and Sunday."

"Well then. I guess we'll have to come by and check it out, huh Naruto?"

"Yeah, yeah. I'll go. Just keep making ramen this good!"

"He he. Sure thing Naruto to." About an hour later, Naruto had eaten about 21 more bowls and was

stuffed. And I mean, STUFFED. The lady working the register shoved past me and collected the money from Iruka-sensai before they both got up to leave. Which was a bit of a problem cuz Naruto was stuck in his chair from eating all that ramen.

"C'mon Naruto. It's time to go to bed." Naruto reluctantly got up and followed after his sensai.

"See you tomorrow, Sozanara!" Iruka promised from over his shoulder.

"Yeah, later Sozan." Naruot also said.

"Bye Iruka-sensai. Bye Naruto." 'kun' the last part I said quietly to myself as the two Konaha ninja walked out the door and into the darkened village outside. I reached over and picked up the empty pile of ramen bowls and placed them in the sink when someone's voice caught my attiontion.

"So this is your glamerous job, huh?" I turned around and flashed a smile at the person standing in the entrance.

### 3 - Ramen Shop trials part 2

"Good evening, Kabuto-kun." The silver-haired ninja gave a friendly smile and walked over to a seat with his hands shoved in his pockets. He pulled a chair out with a sharp \*screech\* and sat down while looking over the shop, obviously looking for something.

"How do people know what you have to offer when there aren't any menu's around?" he finally asked in a bored tone. I sighed loudly and grabbed one from on top of the cabinet. BUt instead of giving it to him I nearly hid it bahind my back and smirked.

"Ok, what are you up to?" the dark-eyed ninja asked nervously, noticing the smirk on my face.

"Tayuya said you cooked dinner today." I said defencively

"your point?" he asked, still confused.

"My point is," I started as the smirk on my face grew, "you should have eaten with everyone else." A frown grew on his pale face as he rested his chin on his folded arms making him look sulkish.

"Oh come on, Sozan! You know you never have enough food to cook for all of us! I thought you would be kind enough to make your tired brother some food." I put my free hand over my chin to make it ook like I was thinking it over, which made his face twist into a disgusted frown.

"OH come on!" he proclaimed while sulking even more, "I'm starving here!" I looked at him and started laughing. He looked so pathetic sitting there with puppy dog eyes.

"Ok, ok. You caught me in a good mood. I'll make you anything you want." HIs face lit up as I pulled out the menu from behind my back.

"Thanks, Sozan. Your a life-saver!" he said in a sarcastic voice. I stuck out my long tounge at him and handed it to him. He eagerly grabbed it and opened it up so he could see all of the contents inside with a clear view.

"hmmm.." Kabuto's dark eyes went back and forth over the menu then shut it and handed it back to me, "I'll take two misu ramens and some chicken please." I took the menu from him and placed it back in it's original spot on top of the cabinet. A low hiss caught my attintion and I looked down and made eye contact with my grey boa. Another note was around his smooth neck. I bent down and got it from around his neck and read it to myself.

'Sozan,

Don't worry about Ickie, Hachie was able to calm him down. Also, Kimmimaro got hurt messing around with Kabuto's freaking needles again! Could you tell him to get his butt back over here?

Kick butt!

Tayuya'

I softly shook my head and placed the note down, away from the stove. I fixed Kabuto's order and put it in a to-go bag and handed it to him. He just stared at it for a few seconds before looking at me.

"What's this?"

"Your order. Tayuya needs you at home. Kimmimaro got in your needles again." The grey-haired ninja shook his head and sighed before taking the bag out of my hands. Getting up he looked at me.

"You coming home now, right?" I nodded and told him to wait outside the shop for me. Before he could reply I dashed into the backroom and changed back into my kimono, wrapping Hachie around me and grabing my twin katanas as I did so. Locking the door behind me, I stepped outside into the darkened streets of Konaha, where my nedic brother was waiting patiently under a dull street light, his glasses reflecting the light from it. I walked over to him and he started walking with me.

"It's gonna be a long walk home."



"And lonely for you. I have to go grocery shopping first." The silver-haired ninja nodded and jumped off. I continued down the street and into the small grocery store. I rushed through and grabbed all the things I needed and was out before you knew it. With 4 bulging backs of food I walked toward the gate of the village, an azure ocean filled with glittering diamonds shining above me as I walked along silent streets. "It's such a pretty night," I said silently to myself, "I'll walk home." When I reached the gate, the patrolling guards spotted and stopped me about 6ft away.

"I'm sorry, Miss. No one is allowed to leave the village after sunset."

"So you finally got your dream job, Jen?" I asked recognizing the first guard. Seeing the confused look on his face, I stepped forward into a moonlit spot letting him get a good look at me before it finally came to him who I was.

"It's Sozanara! Open the gate" he said to his partner who had already had it open about a quarter of the way and still opening it. When it was completely opened, they stood on opposite sides from each other, their free hands by their sides limply. They both greeted me goodnight as I made my way through the gate and into the forest just outside the gate.