

# **Kakashi's crush on his assistant shippuden**

**By ShadowsGirl101**

Submitted: November 27, 2008

Updated: June 12, 2009

*Kakashi and Masuki are so close yet so far apart. He is a Jounin A full stature of high bred ninja. Masuki is a medical specialist who can't punch her way out of a paper bag and they have to lie to stay together and keep there lives in order*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/ShadowsGirl101/54955/Kakashis-crush-on-his-assistant-shippuden>

<b>Chapter 1 - Scroll 1: Unfotunate mishap</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Scroll 2: Jan-ken-pon</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Scroll 3: String of relationships</b>	<b>8</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - Scroll 4: Naruto, Icecream and Soba</b>	<b>10</b>
<b>Chapter 5 - Scroll 5: Hospital,Tears and Piggyback rides?</b>	<b>13</b>
<b>Chapter 6 - Scroll 6: My life, My Love, My Baby</b>	<b>16</b>
<b>Chapter 7 - Scroll 7: Training around the bend, Medics wanted.</b>	<b>21</b>

## 1 - Scroll 1: Unfortunate mishap

I Have these strange feelings....  
There for a man of course....  
Together now for a while....  
I have to lie....  
For us to stay together....

"No clue...?" "Not one..." The glare of her blue eye's reflected off that of the one with the sugar brown and dulled to a standstill. "Your a medical ninja...Yet you get raped? You get pregnant no idea who the father is...?" A dull stare. "Yes...Yes...No Idea..." "And **he** taught you sexual defense...?" A small nod. "Yes Ma'am..." The sugar brown eyes placed a glance up. "Your medical career is shattered if you keep it you' know?" "I...Yes...I want to keep it...I don't care about that now..." Standing alone the medic ninja nodded; taking a step back; bowing. Simple nodding to express feelings with a greater meaning. "Tell Kakashi I said...in his words...yo..." "I will..." "He's quite fond of you?" "Lady Tsunade...Kakashi and I have no relationship toward one another...he cares for me in the way of a brother..." Tsunade nodded a small quaint nod. "Have fun with you baby." Sarcasm. Harsh. Cruel. Begging to be punished. "I will..." Violence. Wanting to break from cruel words. Masuki nodded and gave a small sigh. Leaving the groggy office. The village quiet. Sun shining.

"Masu!" Hearing a pet name she looked up. "And what are you doing on Tsunade's roof?" A small grimace. "Looking for you....But I see you found your way already..." Silver hair blowing in the wind a small smile gave reassurance. A serious glance. "Are you alright...?" "I am fine...Worry about yourself for once. Your a jounin..." Kakashi sighed. "Your a jounin to...pretty much..." Masuki turned; heel pivoting to the right. "I am a medical specialist. Not a jounin." "Your a well maturing and beautiful woman as well." Masuki forced a small smile. "And your being a pain right now..."

With a light tap and a light thud he stood next to her. "I don't think you'll be getting any taller then huh?" Shoulder height she sighed. "It's always better for the man to be taller anyway..." Kakashi glance up at the hokage window. it was drenched in sunlight and he could make out the gloomy shadow of Tsunade; watching. Kakashi clutched Masuki's thinning shoulder and pulled gently. "Yes...?" She stopped and turned to him. Kakashi clamped his hands around her ear and whispered. his breath was warm and tickled her inner ear. "You too..." Masuki muttered. Her eye's traced to the window and saw the shadow figure and gave a small sigh."Watching us again...isn't she...?" Kakashi nodded placed his hand ontop of her head giving a small transfer of heat from his hand.

"And this baby?" "I'll love it...Of course...I love you...but you don't return it..." Kakashi said sighing. Lying in face of the enemy. Risky, Yes. But successful. "Yea..." Masuki muttered under her breath. Tsunade's form had left the window sill. They both gave out an exhausted sigh. Fooling Tsunade. Such Hard work. Kakashi looked at her and gave a gentle smile. "Don't worry about her..." "I Suppose I shouldn't," He clamped his hand's around her ear once more. "Stop it..." Whisper. "Stop it...!" A giggle surfaced. "There...I made you smile!" "I hate having to lie like this..." They walked. Shoe's making light tap's on the ground. "You know we have to..." "If...He was here...Saroutobi....We wouldn't be going though this..." "I know exactly what you mean..." He gave another sigh. "Why did she make that rule?!" A raised voice. A

quieting tone. "Masuki....Lower your voice please...I know your angry...This must have broken the string you never get mad this easily..." His finger pressed against her lip's.

He pulled it away. "Or my hormones!" Kakashi smacked his forehead with a loud 'smack' echoing in the street. "Don't hurt yourself! You know how I feel about that!" Fuming the medical specialist sighed and took a deep breath. "I am sorry...I am really tired...I have a headache...you must know?" Kakashi smiled to her. "I forgive you if that's what you mean..." "Yes! Yes! Please! Forgive me!" Masuki said in sarcasm. Kakashi gave off a slight chuckle. "I do forgive you my little Masuki-chan...Just think about it..." He got behind her and stopped her, and placed his arms around her waist. "You'll have a baby! A baby! In about hmmm 8 months and one week?" "It's been three weeks already...?" Kakashi nodded a small smile. "You'll be a mommy..." He released and turned her around. He placed his frail hands on her cheeks cupping her face. "A beautiful mommy..." She raised her shaking hand's placing them on the warm hands of this man. This stranger.

"I have butterfly's in my stomach...." She looked up misguiding eye's to his. "And Why...?" She asked. "I am just so...excited...To see your little girl or boy..." "So..your butterfly's...there a form of happiness?" "You think far to much for a woman of your age..." He commented. "Oh? Do I now?" He smiled and left a warm nod." And your far to kind and forgiving for a man of your status..." A small chuckle. To a laugh. "I agree! That I am!" she let a tiny chuckle as well. "If you notice everybody has been leaving us lately..." Kakashi sighed a tiny hint of sadness in tone. "Naruto,Sasuke and Kiki-chan..." She turned to look up at the sky. The sky was blue not a cloud in it. "You left us here...Now where? Where are you guy's? Cell Seven...Our Team Seven..." She choked. Kakashi walked behind her. Silently. He stopped at her side and placed a hand on her right shoulder. "Masuki..." He didn't look at her. He looked up at the sky as well. "There fine...Trust me..." "I hope so...I really hope so..." Tears brimmed over the corner of her eye's. "Please Be alright...Team Seven..."

*"All Four of you should quit as Ninja's..." "WHAT?!" Naruto screeched. "Sure we couldnt get the bell's from you and Female Ninja-sensei! But why should we quit!?" "IDIOT! Her Name is Masuki-sensei!!" Kiki Yelled. "All of you..." Kakashi said. "All three of you punks don't deserve to be ninja..." Sasuke. Takes of running at Kakashi. In a flash of leaf's. Kakashi is ontop of Sasuke. His body immobile. "DON'T STEP ON SASUKE-KUN-" BAM. "BAKA!" Kiki Yelled. Holding her fist above Sakura's head. "Master Kakashi-Sir! Isn't a bit extreme to sit on his-" "And that's why your a punk..." Kakashi muttered to Sasuke. "If you four worked together you would have gotten the bell's..."*

"I am so sorry for this afternoon..." She frowned. "Don't worry... I'll just blame it on your hormones!" A small smile and a loud chuckle. "Blame it on my hormones huh?" He stood to his feet from his desk made of oak wood. "Of course..." He out reached his hand's toward her form; sitting on his bed, in his room in his apartment; it was simple but very expressive showing how much he cared for her by letting her stay here, protecting her from the world outside. A dark tainted world outside there tiny village that would have taken advantage of her. A woman. Pregnant. Alone. Just begged for punishment. She outstretched her hands and met his fingertips. The rough skin of a man touching the warm soft skin of a woman. Perfection. At least in his eyes. This was perfection. This was as good as perfection was going to get. He grabbed her frail wrist's and looked at her. He smiled. She grabbed his. "Kakashi....you've been acting so...strange..." "Is...he...or..she..alright in there?" "I am pretty sure...It's only the size of a walnut now...." Kakashi lowered his head next to her ear. "Well I love your walnut 'kay?"

Masuki laughed. "Is that what you wanna name it? Walnut?" He chuckled. "Nah.." His smiled faded. He

sat next to her the springs in the bed made a squeak under his and hers combined weight. He stared forward looking at the wall. Masuki stared at his gaze and looked forward at the wall expecting an enemy to bust through like in one of those freaky horror movies. "I want it to be a boy...." Kakashi slightly turned his head to her. "You want a boy?" "Yes," She made a small smile. "For his father to teach him those unknown jutsu..." She stood up and walked over to the window pulling and shutting the heavy curtains. Kakashi leaned over and with a click; light from the lamp on his bedside filled the room. "And...?" He questioned. "I see all these konichi walking around with their little girls and boys and I....Felt jealous...Also I.... always sorta wanted a boy." Kakashi held his head in his hand; his arm resting on his leg. "And for his father to come home and scoop him up in his arms, and kiss him on the head after work...But that's a daydream...." "Because you don't know who the father is right...?" Kakashi muttered. Jealousy taking form in his voice. "No..." Kakashi looked up with a surprised look. "You know then!?" "I do..." Masuki said with a smile. "Who...?" Kakashi asked in a raunchy tone. Masuki turned to him a small smirk on her lips. She took two steps forward and sat back down on the bed. "Who...?" He asked again pulling Masuki's legs from the floor onto his lap. He gave her a love-filled glance. "Well what's his name...?" "His name...His name is..." Masuki leaned forward and rolled down Kakashi's mask nonchalant and placed her forehead onto his. He gave her a questioning look "His name means... Scarecrow in a field..." Kakashi made a small smile and pressed his lips against hers. "You closed the window's right?" He pulled back. "Yea..." Masuki said with a raspy breath. She literally tackled him. "I hate not sharing our love in public..." Masuki said quickly in between breaths. "I do to..." He said back. Things led into one another...

"Are you okay?" "And that!" She said with a heavy sleepy tone. "Is how I got pregnant in the first place!" He chuckled at her. "You can go to sleep you know that right...?" Masuki sluggishly formed a nod. Kakashi sighed, he sat up; mask back in place. "I suppose you deserve something to eat neh?" Masuki sighed. Kakashi smiled at her and placed his hand against her cheek. "You're a bit warm..." He groaned. got up and stretched. He turned on the ceiling fan and turned back to her. He rubbed his right eye. The one eye allowed to be opened. "Masuki..." He sighed. A small sigh of lost regret. He wrapped his hand with hers. The one laying on her stomach. He wrapped his fingers around her hand. "Masuki...?" He asked. Seeing if she was awake. "Y..yea...?" It took her sometime to answer. "I love you...."

"Like I said...I Have to lie for us to stay together."

## 2 - Scroll 2: Jan-ken-pon

I have...a dark secret...

That nobody but the two of us can know...

The secret? I am going to be a father...but nobody can know...

Why? I still think of the reason to why it has to be like this...

To why we have to hold so many secrets...

She was always frail. This girl, no, this woman. "Your getting thinner everyday..." A hand was placed on another. "Your pregnant you should be getting bigger..." the blue eye's locked with that of the deep crimson. "I know..." "It's sad...really...what happened to you..." "Please...don't take pity on me..." From the corner of the room a man smoking gave a long relaxed sigh. "You said he was going to stop smoking..." The man looked up; his dark spiky hair standing at tip point, He smiled. His chuckle turned to laughter cigarette nearly falling from his mouth. "She never specified when!" He laughed. Masuki raised her hand to her mouth and let out a small giggle. The other female shot him a glare; embarrassing her in front of her friends was a no. "So..." The mood of the small room got serious. "Where is he?" "Who?" The medical specialist asked. "Kakashi..." The other female drew small circles with her fingernail on the table in front of them, the rhythmic click of her nail forming that small circle was soothing to her. Reminding her that, She, Kurenai was her friend in this they would do this together. They would make it, They promised one another there children would be friend's. That they would try to have them at the same time. Kurenai was her support. She was one of the reason's Masuki could make it, one of her closest female friends since her student's left. "He's on a mission..." Kurenai nodded. "I see...Don't you get lonely? All by yourself?" "I do sometimes..." The female stood up. "Your going to stay here tonight..." The man in the corner shot up. almost taking the lamp on a nearby end table with him. "But-! Kurenai! I thought we-" "She's staying...end of discussion..."

"I don't want to impose on you and Asuma...It's fine..." Kurenai kneeled in front of her. "Your not fine...you know it...I know it..." She placed her warm hand on Masuki's cheek and brushed some of her hair behind her ear. Masuki tightly shut her eye's. The dark enclosed. "I'll just go home...no big deal..." She opened them again. Kurenai left a small depressed sigh; one to which she couldn't help her close friend. "at least let Asuma take you home..." "Alright..." "And smile...it let's me know your alright..." "I can do that..." Masuki let out a small smile. "There it is..." Said Kurenai with a small smile of her own. Walking down the dirt road Asuma took Masuki by the arm. "You don't have to walk me home...I can make it down the road..." Masuki said looking at Asuma who was at least a head taller than that of Kakashi. He towered over her and a feeling safety in his shadow took place over her. "So..when are you going to stop smoking?" She questioned. "When Kurenai smack's me hard enough I suppose..." He chuckled. Masuki made a small giggle. Asuma halted and put his hand out in front of Masuki preventing her from moving forward. "What is it Asuma?" "Up ahead...Somebody's coming that's all..." "Is it Kakashi...?" Asuma made a small reassuring grin. "It probably is..." Asuma lowered his hand and placed it on his hip. "Speak of the devil..." Kakashi's form was slowly seen coming up the road. "Are you fine to wait here?" He asked. "Yea..of course...Thank you..." Asuma nodded and smiled at her then walked the opposite way. "Tell Kurenai I said I'll see her tomorrow!" She yelled to him. Asuma's form dispersed in the hot ashy wave of heat. Sunset in Kahona. Smoking hot. "Or not..." She muttered. Her fidgeting way's starting to take a toll on her, Her hand's locked together in feeling of anxiety. "Hey you," Said a small

tone. A male's voice. "Yes?" She turned her head with a quick wisp of her hair. Kakashi smirked at her. "Baby and Mother shouldn't be outside in this heat..." "You really think that?" He bent over. His frame toward her. "Yes. I do." He lifted his index finger and pressed it gently into her cheek. "Masuki...The anticipation kill's...Give birth now!" "Ah! No way!" "Your so mean..." Kakashi toyed with her. Masuki sighed. "I guess I should love you while I can..." She looked. Up. Clear. Down. Clear. Side to side. Clear. Behind. Clear. In front. Clear. "I mean...while nobody's here..."

"Ah," He said. "So you want to love on me when nobody's here...Ah....I get you," He made what looked like a wink, But yet it's impossible to tell with Kakashi's headband. "No! I don't want- THAT in a public area!" She turned to leave. "[Awww...Masuki!](#) But there's...Such a thrill to it..." She slowly turned back to him. "A...thrill...? You say..." He nodded what looked like a huge smile under that mask of his. "I am going to show you a thrill! Right when I drive your body into the ground!" She pointed at him. "Whoa. Whoa. Take a deep breath..." Kakashi said gently. He put one hand on her arm and the other on her cheek. "Deep breath..." Masuki's cheek's overheated giving them a pink color. They way he touched her. It just felt... "That's it..." He whispered. "Breath out..." Her breath escaped her. "Alright...all better?" "I-I....Think so..." She stammered. "Great...Never were the type for deep breathing huh...?" he chuckled. "Ah! Shut up!" Her cheek's turned deep pink in there color. She smacked his arm. "ah! Ow! Hey!" He laughed. She smiled. "Never were the type for a pregnant woman beating huh?" He smiled at her. "Ah, Too funny..." He patted her head. "Did you feed Bull?" He questioned. Bull, Was the name of a humongous Bulldog Kakashi owned since he was small. He named the Bulldog because Kakashi always saw it as a boy. Till he found out. Bull was a female dog. "Yes, I fed her..." Masuki said. A small smile forming on her lip's. "Hm?" Kakashi raised his hand and cupped his chin. "What is...so funny anyway?" Masuki looked up at him. "She...ate...all the dog food..." Masuki choked with a laugh forming at the back of her throat. "Nani? You let her eat the **whole** bag!?" "What else was I supposed to do...? She w-was hungry..." Masuki said gently. Kakashi sighed. "Oh Masuki..." He rubbed the back of his head. "If you feed our ba-" Masuki cupped her hands over his mouth. "...?" He saw her eye's shift. Kakashi followed them to the right. "Gai..." He muttered behind her hands. "Hey'ya Rival!" Gai walked over. A proud stride. He stopped and raised his fisted hand and gave Kakashi the one, the only, Thumb's up and Gai smile. "Life treatin ya good?!" "Uhhh...Perfect..." He muttered taking down Masuki's hand.

He turned to Masuki. "Ah! Of course! The beautiful spring time loutus herself! Masuki Yumi!" Masuki raised her hand and gave him a timid wave. "You two are constantly together these days! Reminds me of an old married couple!" He gave a loud laugh. Hand's on his hip's in a form of victory. "So! Kakashi! I was wondering if we should do Jan-ken-pon!" "Uh...." Masuki sighed. The time she did have with him was sometimes lost to Gai. "And! The stake's willl be!" He announced. "A dinner date with Miss Lovely Masuki Yumi!" "Nani? I didn't agree to that!" Masuki muttered. "Deal?" Gai asked, The great tone of arrogance in his voice subsiding. Kakashi put out a fist. "Deal..." Gai put out his fist. "Ready?!" "Ready..." Kakashi muttered. "1...2...3..." "Jan-ken-pon!" Masuki sighed. "So dramatic..." She muttered. Gai's palm was fully extended. Ken. Kakashi's was in a tight fist. Pon. "I win!" Gai shouted. "YES!" "Two out of Three..." "Fine by me rival!"

Masuki sat though five matches.

Masuki was sent though dinner with Kakashi. Not as bad as dinner with Gai. Masuki layed in bed. Her mussel's tensed when Kakashi turned over or moved. She sighed. The dark made the room extra silent. Masuki heard the gentle snoring of Bull in the corner. Kakashi's arms came around her waist.

"Masuki...?" "Yes...? Kakashi?" "Aren't you sleepy?" Masuki tensed. "No..." Kakashi layed his head gently in the crook of her neck. "Love you." He muttered. Sleep. He wasn't even fully awake. "Love you too..." He sighed and turned her head. "Say it like you mean it..." "I love you too..." He pressed his lip's against her's. "You better get some sleep..." "Kakashi..." He sat up. "If your not going to sleep then neither will I..." "Kakashi! You have a mission in the morning!" She said. Voice raising. "You could get yourself killed if you don't have enough sleep!" "So...?" Masuki was dumbfounded. "you don't...Care if you die...?" "No...As long as I am with you...and he or she...I could...care less if I did die...knowing I got to see you two...I'd be fine with it..." His mussel's tensed. A grip around his waist. "Don't leave me! You can't do that!" She cried on his chest. "You can't! You just can't!" "Your- Your going to live to see...Him...Him get married! Your going to live to see your grandchildren! Your not going to be like your father! your not going to leave him behind! Your not Sakurmo..." Kakashi rubbed her back gently. "I am going to live as long as I can Masuki...I promise..." He kissed her. "I love you..." "I...Love you too..." "I promise..."

So many lies...

So many secrets...

So little time...

8 more months...

### 3 - Scroll 3: String of relationships

I love you,  
I always will,  
Your mine...forever to hold,

"Hey, Kakashi. " "Yes," He was subtle. Very quiet, So was she. "Kakashi." She questioned. He stared at her. Black eyes. Piercing her soul, "Yes, Masuki? " "I-I was wondering, if maybe, we could...go out today?" He blinked and gave a small smile. "Yea, Of course...Anything for the mother to be," She gave a small giggle, Showing her happiness toward him, Kakashi and Masuki were walking down the dirt road to the park. Kakashi, Having a twain basket in his right hand. Masuki felt her finger twitch; a longing for him, Her body gently bumped him. "Ah- Sorry, "Kakashi looked up. His stare with the dirt broken. "No problem." He said squarely, In public, She thought. She was nothing to him. Just some... Charity case, who was raped and now he would look out for. She looked down at his hand. Not twitching like hers. Just freely swinging, It drove her crazy. How could he pull this off? To act like he didn't care, she lifted her hand. Two of her fingers gently wrapping around two of his. He jolted. A sharp feeling shot through his spine. "Masuki...You know...we can't...not in public..." Her hand gripped his. "I want to..." Kakashi had two choices. One was to tell her no, And break her heart or option two was to swallow his pride, And do this... But if they were caught. Consequences would be horrible. He choose option two, and wrapped his hand around hers. "Thank you..." Masuki muttered. Kakashi gave a small smile and looked in her direction. "Yea..." "No problem, he thought. It was no problem. Considering that he loved her, the way he did. It was this small, passionate thing. They had to keep in the dark. Kakashi glanced at the sky. if the baby was born with Kakashi's hair couldn't they tell? He had a rare hair color. Hardly found anywhere else. Better to make the most of it. Right? This time that they had... Wasn't it special? This thing, this romance, this love.

"I love you so much Kakashi," The words spilled from her mouth whenever they were alone, "I love you, Masuki..." "I know you do," That was the thing. They did love one another. Having this baby together. Wouldn't that strengthen this bond they had? But the anger from the villagers that they would soon have to face. It outnumbered their hope for acceptance. "Kakashi..." He made a shy glance toward her. "Yes...?" "Naruto...Should be coming back soon?" "Ah, yes he should..." She smiled, A small and shy smile. "That's a shame..." "huh?" She jolted. Naruto coming back was a shame? "What do you mean?" Her voice grew high in pitch. Kakashi stood staring at the sky. Curiosity brought her to look as well. "It looks as if...it's going to rain..." Masuki let out a relaxed breath the tension released from her chest cavity. "Always huh?" She asked. "That's the way my luck runs..." Kakashi joked. "Haha," She laughed. "The way my luck runs as well Kakashi, So don't feel alone," he ran his arm around the material around her shoulder. "With you..." His hand clasped around her shoulder. "I never feel alone," Masuki's lip's quivered. "Me too..." She took in a sharp breath, The air getting tight and heavy filling with the scent of rain. "You should head home, I don't want you to get sick," She glanced at him. "What about you?" He gave one of his smiles, That shy and coy smile. She loved it so. "I'll be fine..." She wanted to pull him into a tight hug. Just to cry, She hated this so. This secret love. These lies.

Masuki watched out the window. The fog made it impossible to see. She sighed, And picked up a umbrella out of the corner. She knew where he would go. She just knew him so well. It was pouring hard in Kahona that evening, The sun was completely eclipsed from view. She made her way tough some



bushes, "Found him..." Kakashi stood in front of the K.I.A stone, Rain just pouring over him. He muttered; Sounds from his lips were erased from the rain's noise, "Obito, Can you hear me...? From where you are?" Kakashi slowly shifted his position, placing weight on his right leg. "I know...you said it was never good to sever relationships, Obito...When ever I get close... It ends so badly..." He paused and took a breath. "Obito, I am completely useless...I keep making the same mistakes over and over again..." Kakashi suddenly felt shelter from the rain, He looked up to see red. "You're going to get sick, Kakashi..." He was quiet and gazed back at the stone. "You...weren't always like this...we're you?" Kakashi looked at her. His head cocked slightly to the side. "Hmm?" "It's been two years now..." Masuki was always this fidgety person. She shifted the umbrella to her other hand. "Since...Sasuke...Naruto...and Kiki Left us behind..." Kakashi was about to speak. He let out a sigh that had been caught in his throat now for awhile. "You've always carried the burdens...All alone...But..." Kakashi gazed up "You've been more withdraw than usual, Kakashi. Always worrying about the village and such..." Kakashi gave her a solemn look. "Masuki... You're babbling..." "Kakashi..." She looked at him. Kakashi placed his arm around her shoulder and pulled her into him. "Please...Don't blame yourself..." Kakashi rested his head on top of hers. The warmth of their bodies against the cold world just outside of the umbrellas reach. "I...Kakashi...I hurt...I hurt too..." Kakashi nestled his chin in Masuki's hair. "I know....Masuki, I know..."

"Kiki...Naruto...Sasuke, Where are you...?"

"Hey Masuki," Masuki opened her eyes to see Kakashi standing over her. He looked sad. Kakashi had all these emotions that were just bundled up inside of him, It hurt her. It hurt her to see him this way. Kakashi was in his sweatshirt like always, "What...?" Masuki sat up. "You were so cold... and... So..." "Kakashi you're babbling..." She teased. "See, I brought you tea, but I don't think you deserve it now..." She laughed. "I was just teasing you!" He handed her a cup. "Thank you..." Masuki moved the blankets around. Kakashi sat on the edge of the bed. "Hey," "Hmmm..?" She took a sip of the steaming tea. The warmth feel great going down, Her body shuttered from it. "Do you remember that speech Iruka gave at Sandiame's funeral? " "Uh yes, The one about the string of relationships...? " "Yeah...That one..." Kakashi took one solid glance at her. "As long as there alive..." He slid his hand over hers and grasped it."As long as we're alive..." He squeezed her hand with his warmth transferring over to her. "The string...will always be there...and everything...will be as it once was..." He looked at the ceiling. "Please believe...I'll protect you...and this..place to which they will return to..."

"Where are you? Team Seven?"

"Are you lost?"

"We need you here..."

"hurry back soon...I swear...to protect this place until you do return...Our Team Seven..."

## 4 - Scroll 4: Naruto, Icecream and Soba

“ You know, Having this baby is a beautiful thing right?”

“Of course I know that,”

It had been three beautiful months. “Masuki...?” Masuki looked up from her work. She was sewing. She placed the needle through the soft fabric. And pulled the skinny needle though, The brown thread following to form a sink hook. “Look’s good...” Kakashi kissed her on the cheek. His warmth made her tingle. “You think so...?” “Yep,” She eyed him with a sweet look. “Do you know what it is?” “Of course I do!” Kakashi chuckled. “It’s a bunny!” He gently picked up the floppy handmade rabbit. “Please be careful!” She didn’t mean to make her voice go high in pitch. It came out squeaky. Kakashi looked up at her. Those eye’s of hers. Made everything bad go away... “It’s special huh?” He asked. A quiet tone. not in anger but inform of question. “V-very....” She squeaked, Voice forming a huge lump in her throat. “Hey...I have news for you...Your gonna like it!” Kakashi said smiling with his own cute smile,

“Wait here!” Kakashi ran and jumped in a slew of rusted buildings. Leaving his love at the Hokages building. He found a nice perch. Very quiet, and Kakashi. A very avid reader couldn’t fight temptation to sit down and flip through the pages of his ero-books and become absorbed in the pages until he heard something utterly familiar. “Yeah! Yeah! Looks like they added Tusande’s old mug to the mountain eh!?” Kakashi looked up. Could it be? Was it? It was! His heart leaped. He was right to tell Masuki to wait. He found exactly who he was looking for. But in a calm voice he looked up from his reading. “You’ve grown a lot...Haven’t you Naruto?” The teen peered over his shoulder. Blue eyes still wide and beautiful. “Yo.” Kakashi put up his hand. His own way of saying hi to his students and just about everyone he knew. “K-Kakashi-sensei!” Naruto leap on the roof. “You haven’t changed a bit!” Naruto. Had changed. But not that big goofy grin of his! “Oh-! Wait!” He rummaged through his bag. “I have a present for you Kakashi-sensei!” “For me...?” Kakashi had a questioned look on his face. Naruto’s bag was dirty and ragged from his training. “W-where did you get this?!” Kakashi stammered enamored by Naruto’s gift. Kakashi was trembling as he held it in his hands. “This is the next installment of Icha Icha after three years!” He exclaimed holding the green book close to him. “It’s really boring...” Naruto complained. “Bt I think you’ll like it!”

“Kakashi!” Masuki called. Tired from waiting she was walking around the streets. “Kakashi!” Masuki let out a huge sigh. She felt so fatigued. Already. Soon being able to put on her own shoes would be a hassle. “Kakashi...I am going to kill you...” She muttered. “Masuki-sensei!” She heard a loud shriek. “hmm?” She turned around. “N-Naruto-kun!?” Naruto ran to her at jet speed. “Masuki-sensei!” His eyes were blindly closed. His threw his arms around her waist. “Masuki-sensei! You haven’t chan-“ He stopped in mid sentence. He withdrew his arms and took a step back. “Masuki sensei you’ve been hitting the sweet buns a little hard huh?” Kakashi trudged behind him and gently placed his hand on Naruto’s newly formed, strong shoulder. “Naruto. Masuki-sensei didn’t gain weight. She’ll be having a baby soon...” “A baby!? Whose baby?!” Naruto exclaimed clueless. Ah, True Naruto did change. But in only so many places. “It’s yours right Kakashi-sensei! I told you she didn’t like you like that and then you just force yourself on her-“ “Naruto...” Masuki interrupted. Naruto turned to her. “I-It’s not Kakashi’s...So...Don’t worry...” Naruto slowly closed his mouth but opened it again. “T-then...who?”

Kakashi made a small sigh. “Masuki-sensei...Went out at night and was...let’s call it... taken...against her

will..." To that. Naruto actually seemed. Sad. "ah...I am sorry Sensei..." Naruto said calmly. "It's no problem Naruto..." Masuki said gently. Masuki took quiet steps to a shrine in the crossroads of Kahona's huge street. She bowed her head and was quiet. "Naruto...Jiraya...Please continue without me for now..."Kakashi said silently. Jiraya had just ran up. Panting. "Uh....Sure Kakashi-sensei..." The two shinobi's walked ahead. "Masuki..." Kakashi placed his hand on her shoulder. "You need to get home..." He said with heavy heart to leave her alone again. He just had so many missions. Just so little time in the day. "I...Shouldn't wait up huh?" Kakashi made a solemn nod. "Yes...of course..." Kakashi pressed his masked lips on her cheek. He removed and took a step forward. "I thought of a name..." He stopped in mid step. "mmm?" He looked over his shoulder. "I feel like it's a boy..." "Oh." Masuki slowly nodded and looked up from the dulling shrine. "I thought Kiko was cute..." "Kiko?" Masuki made a small smile. "yea...Kiko..." Kakashi turned back to her. "Did you make that name?" He asked. His stare. Could see right through her. "Uh-huh..." "You chose the Kanji huh?" "I did..." She admitted. She stared back at him. "'Ki' means hope." Kakashi nodded. They both finished each other at the same time. "'Ko' means child." Kakashi chuckled. "Hope Child..." Masuki made a small nod.

"Kiko..." He muttered. "Is really cute," He admitted. Scratching the back of his head. "Glad you like it Kakashi...Considering you probably won't be home to see him born..." Masuki had no idea what had made her so iffy. Maybe it was these hormones but... She turned and started waking. "What did you say?" Kakashi asked. His voice had gotten rather low. "Nothing..." Kakashi grabbed her shoulder. "what did you say?!" He turned her around. "How many missions you go on Kakashi! I don't know if you'll even be there-" Kakashi didn't mean to but he pushed Masuki against the fence surrounding the empty road. "Listen to me..." He muttered. "Kakashi that hurts..." "Masuki I am going to be the best god damn father I can be!" He said in a low angered tone. "If this wasn't so hard!" He slowly released the painful grip on her shoulders he had. "It's hard...It's so hard Masuki..."His hands slowly slid from the soft fabric of her shoulders. "I hate working under her! She's the reason I can't be with you! She thinks I don't have a life outside of missions!" Kakashi's body slumped against hers. "I love you...I really do..." He said in this voice. This special tone. Not sugar coated but it was serious, Kakashi stayed in the position for a moment. "Is Kiko-kun alright?" "He's fine..." Masuki muttered. Kakashi gently pushed off of her. "And you...?" Masuki looked up at him. "What do you mean?" "Is my Masuki alright too?" Masuki sighed and stared at her feet almost covered from view by her stomach. "No...I am not alright..." Kakashi nodded and looked at his feet. "I'll try...to get off for you...I will try..." Masuki let out a breath. Kakashi leaned forward and gave an affectionate nuzzle. His hair prickling against Masuki's cheeks.

"I'll see you at home...I guess..." Kakashi pulled away. "Uh...hey..." "What?" Masuki asked the anger in her tone gone. "I'll bring you home some Soba and some ice cream kay?" He said in a cute childish tone. "No..." Masuki said coy. Kakashi gave her an off glare. He grabbed her hands. "But Kiko wants the Soba and the Ice cream huh?" Masuki nodded and gave him a small smile. "Kay," He said again. "I'll bring Kiko some Ice cream and Soba then..." Masuki laughed. "There it is..." Kakashi said with this love filled smile. "W-what?!" Masuki asked. His stare causing her to blush. "You're so beautiful when you laugh..." "Stop lying..." Kakashi peered down the road from over his shoulder. Sakura and Naruto were talking. Kakashi pulled a note from his pocket. "Here..." "Hmmm?" She took the paper. "Love you Masuki!" With that and a quick kiss he sped off running. "Kakashi Hatake!!" She screamed, He ran because he knew Masuki couldn't. Masuki sighed and looked down. She laughed. For no reason she just started laughing. His face when he ran. Priceless! Masuki quickly covered her mouth and continued to laugh. She fiddled with the note in her hand and flipped it open. "Oh no..." In it was Kakashi's handwriting. His Kanji was smooth and drawn out like he had all the time in the world writing it. Written inside of the note it read:

Yumi Masuki, Kahona Hospital. Pediatrics ward. 2:00 pm.

“Kakashi...No, you didn't...” At the bottom was a note. The Kanji was written hurriedly. I want to come clean about this Masuki, if people think that this is awful let them think that. But I Love you and I want Tsunade to let me off to take care of my son. I want you to go to the hospital and let them know after you get a checkup. I want to go with you. But I can't. Love, Kakashi.

At the bottom was a summoning Kanji. It started to expand and Masuki dropped the note. There was a huge plume of smoke and there stood. “The noble gentleman” of Kahona. “Masuki!” He gripped her hands with amazing force. “Kakashi told me everything!” Gai said in a more of a worry than excitement. “I am here to escort you and make sure everything go smooth! Just as planned.” Just as planned. Masuki hated the phrase. Nothing went ‘just as planned’ her luck didn't work like that.

The dirt road to the hospital was quite. “Masuki...” Masuki peered up at him. He stood a broad six feet. He was muscular but had a deep passion for things. “I know your bearing Kakashi's child. So does Asuma and Kurenai...just us...That's all I promise.” His reassurance was cool and compiled. “Also...” She looked at him. His eyebrows didn't freak her out anymore now to her he was quite the friend in this time of solitary confinement she had. “I will **never** get over you...” She stared at him. Her gaze trying to break him down. “I will always love you ,Even though you chose Kakashi over me.” “Gai...” Masuki stopped. He halted and turned to her. “Hmm?” “I'll always be your friend, I'll make a promise to you...” Gai nodded and pulled Masuki into a tight squeeze. She only went to Kakashi's shoulder. Now with Gai she only went to his rib cage. “I promise you...” Masuki muttered. “I'll protect you! With my life!!” Gai swore. “You and your baby!”

That night Masuki felt shunned. She laid in bed. How Tsunade looked at her. With that disbelief. And how Gai yelled over her case that she was going to be a good mother. It wasn't that part. There was this thing called cross breeding in the village now that Tsunade took over. Where a jounin like Kakashi should marry and “breed” with another jounin. She made them sound like a bunch of pedigreed animals. The door to the bedroom slowly creaked open. “Masuki...” Kakashi crept in already in his pajamas. He rubbed her arm gently. “I heard how it went...” He crawled in bed with her. Masuki snuggled closely to him and just started to cry. “How they looked at me!” Kakashi narrowed his eyes. “Those prissy medical nins?” “Yes...” “Shhhhh...” Kakashi coaxed her. “It's alright...I Promise. Masuki,” Masuki tried to be positive. “Where my soba?!” She exclaimed in the middle of a tear caught laugh. “you mean Kiko's Soba!” Kakashi corrected chuckling. “Masuki...” She looked at him. “I love you,” “Love you too...” “As long as we have one another...” Kakashi clutched her hand. “And Kiko-kun?” “Yes...And Kiko...” Masuki kissed him gently on the lips his spine tingled. “Call him Kiko-kun! He's your son...” Kakashi smiled. “And Kiko-kun,” Masuki laughed as Kakashi told her tummy goodnight. “Okay Kiko-kun, No kicking mommy don't hurt her...she doing a lot to keep you nice and safe...”

“I am going to be there to see my son born. I made a Promise.”

“I am going to protect her and her child. I made a promise.”

“I am going to keep him safe. And keep his father alive. I made a promise.”

## 5 - Scroll 5: Hospital, Tears and Piggyback rides?

“Kakashi reminds me of his father. Sakurmo.”

Gai had told Masuki of the mission to rescue Kazekage, How it was a success.

Piggy back ride and all.

You see. On the hike back, Kakashi had used his new Sharigan a bit too much. Thus rendering him helpless. with nobody but Gai to help him along. Gai and Kakashi lagged behind there students who were already far ahead of them leaving a huge chunk of sand between. “Aie! I plan on hiking back to Sound soon to see the village!” Lee shouted the triumph taking over him for a mission well done. “Or too go back and see Shadow-chan again...” Tenten giggled and teased. “A-ah! Tenten!” That’s when Kakashi’s hell. On. Earth. Began, Gai was frustrated. And tired none the less. “Ah...Sorry about this Gai-kun!” Kakashi said cutely trying to wiggle himself free from Gai’s anger. “Hey! You guys are slow!” Tenten called. “Sensei can’t you go any faster!?” Sakura whined. “AHHH!!!” Gai suddenly shrieked with his manly power. “AH! Gai! What are you doing!?!?” Kakashi was tossed in the air and landed on Gai’s back. Piggyback style. “That’s creepy...” All the team members muttered. All except for Lee. “AH! I GET IT! It’s training!! “ Lee exclaimed blindly. “This way I’ll be faster!” Gai said running. “CATCH UP WITH ME!” He dashed off in mad spree. Kakashi swinging loosely behind him. Accumulating brain damage. “Look’s worse when they’re moving...” Sakura muttered. Lee was bent over. Waiting for someone to climb on his back. “Neji!” He exclaimed. “Oh hell no!” Neji said.

Masuki tapped her foot. “He said he’d be back by now...” She was at the villages gates. The old letters on the gate had faded since she had last visited. “Village whore...” The words passed Masuki’s range of hearing. “She’s waiting for him...to come back so she can say the baby isn’t his...” There were a few laughs and Masuki just curled into her space in the back of her mind. *“There just jealous of me... They want Kakashi-kun’s baby...”* No matter how much she had said that the words just faded and turned to jumbled spellings. *They HATE me...* With a huge flash of smoke Gai was standing yelling. “FIRST PLACE FIRST PLACE!!” Kakashi hanging halfway off. “Oh my goodness...” Masuki covered her mouth. “Haha!!” He laughed and smiled. “I got him back to you in one piece Masuki-chan!!”

The hospital was this white sacred place. Where even the injured could rest in knowing peace. His forehead was warm. Kakashi’s. Masuki placed her hand on his head. “You strain yourself to much Kakashi-kun...” She sighed. His pain was her pain. “hen....I am here again...?” He asked. Referring to the hospital. “Yes Kakashi,” Masuki laughed. “anggg... I am starving...” Masuki’s face lit up. “your hungry?!” Kakashi quickly nodded. Hoping and praying Masuki brought him some sort of food. “Ta-da!” Masuki held out a bento box she had grabbed out of a canvas bag. Kakashi’s mouth fell open. “I love you! So...Much...” He gently took the box from her. Masuki smiled. “I love taking care of you Kakashi-kun,” Kakashi gaped at her. “Now I know why love you so much!” Masuki giggled. “why?” She asked. The giggle stuck in her throat. “Cause you take such good care of me Masuki...” Masuki gently placed her hand against her mouth. “Kakashi...” Kakashi grinned at her. “I am fine, what I should be asking is if you and Kiko-kun are alright!” Masuki coarsely nodded and then smiled at him. “Yes...We’re fine,” Kakashi smiled at her once again. “Kakashi?” Masuki laughed nervously. “Your

starting to scare me..." "i...well...I..." Masuki got scared. Fear is one of the most horrible emotions. It leads to many thoughts, like; Did he cheat on me? Did something horrible happen? Yes, fear is a horrible feeling. Like when you are walking up a dark set of stairs at night to go to your room. Then you believe there is one more step than there actually are, out of no where. You feel this sickening surprise as your foot falls through the air. "W-what?" She stammered. "I just...Love you so much..." Masuki tightened in the chest cavity and held her breath. "Masuki?" She snapped out of her trance, she gave him a quirky smile. She faked it. The words from those girls still clung to her at heart. She felt so feeble. It sickened her. What was she thinking? Everything about herself made her sick. Back in the genin days... Oh god, she couldn't fight. All she could do was hold Naruto back. Baby him, just as Kakashi had said. She held Kiki back from choosing stronger and deadly moves. She held them all back. She was holding Kakashi back.

Wasnt she?

Kakashi sensed the sadness. He said nothing. Keeping his mouth tightly shut, he reached, his hand carefully clasped around Masuki's wrist. She looked down at his hand. Question took over. "Kakashi?" Kakashi smiled. He pulled her over to him, "Masuki." With careful placing he put his arms around her waist. Masuki looked down at him, Her hand raised and she put her hand in Kakashi's hair, She carefully stroked through it, fingers getting caught once, Masuki placed her hand on the back of his head, she stared at the floor. Her shoulders tensed they fell and so did her tears. Kakashi removed himself feeling her privacy was invaded. Masuki wiped her eyes. She felt like a baby, a huge baby. These emotions just ripped through her, every word she was caught on. Kakashi patted the spot on the bed next to him. "Masuki..." Masuki shook her head. "Sit down...Please..." Masuki continuously shook her head. "For me?" Masuki tensed and just kept wiping her eyes till they were red. Kakashi gave this tiny smile. "For the baby? For Kiko-kun?" Masuki lifted her head at her baby's name. "Please sit down for Kiko-kun, he doesn't like it when his mommy is crying..." Masuki glanced at him. "He..." Kakashi put his hand on Masuki's stomach.

"He can feel it...He can feel his mother's pain."

Kakashi carefully removed his hand. Then he took both and wrapped them around Masuki's trembling hands. He pulled. Not much but a tiny bit at a time. It pressured her. So. She sat down. "Masuki..." Kakashi looked at her and slightly tilted his head. "You need to talk to me...Don't keep everything inside..." Masuki made a small sniffing noise. She wanted to wipe her eyes once again but Kakashi held her hands still and in his lap. She felt like a small child. "It hurts Kiko-kun that much more. You keeping everything inside...He...He wants- He needs for mommy to smile." Kakashi had this soft tone. "He wants mommy to be happy about him. No matter what other villagers say. Kiko-kun wants his mother and his father to be happy." Kakashi said quietly. *"Talk to me...Please."* Masuki looked down and made a few more sniffing noises, she put her arms around him and started to cry all over again. Kakashi rubbed her back. "It's okay...Everything is okay..." Kakashi kissed her on the cheek, trying to make everything alright. He was trying. Wasnt that what he was supposed to do? "Masuki..." Masuki whimpered, "Everybody...hates me..." "Everybody...Everybody is jealous..."

Masuki pulled away. "Jealous?! Jealous?! Kakashi-" Kakashi put a finger to Masuki's lips. "Masuki Yumi...Think about it..." Masuki did. Nothing. Not a damn thing came to mind. "What?" Kakashi looked at her. He was serious. Dead serious. "You...Masuki Yumi...And I, Kakashi Hatake..." Masuki glanced at him. "What? This is about Kiko-kun isn't it?" "Masuki..." Masuki glanced at him. "You...Are bearing

Kahonas next generation..." Masuki laughed. "I know that! Of course like you said that there is a new generati-" She caught the fact that he wasnt laughing. Masuki shut her trap and looked down. "You...Are bearing-" Kakashi cracked a smile. "The prodigy of my family. You are having Kahona's next white fang. Just like my family line." Masuki twitched. This was why? All these girls...wanted to bear Kakashi's prodigy? Of course- They would want the three things that came with Kakashi. His heir, who was bound to be a great ninja. Kakashi himself. And. The sex. Of course- who wouldnt want the sex?! I mean c'mon! Masuki's thoughts swung. He was the great Sharigan Kakashi master of a thousand jutsu- Hell! No! Master of a thousand sexual postions who wouldnt want him?! Who wouldnt want a thousand postions?! Masuki slapped herself in the head. Trying to make the perverted thoughts go away. Kakashi cocked his head. "Masuki...?" Masuki shook her head. "Y-yes...?" Kakashi kissed her forehead. Masuki looked at her lap and turned red. "Why me?"

Kakashi smiled at her.

"Cause I love you. Your the world to me."

## 6 - Scroll 6: My life, My Love, My Baby

Chapter theme song; Long kiss goodbye - Halicali

“I feel so alone...”

“Your always away...”

“your my ichidai aikouka.” (Lifetime lover)

Masuki layed in bed. It was these moments in life that led to simplicity and purity, It was cloudy and raining. Masuki layed there in still silence on her back staring at the ceiling. Kakashi. Was still in the hospital. Masuki put her hands on her stomach feeling how big it had gotten, “Ah...Kiko-kun...” She forced herself back on the headboard to sit up. She tried to cross her legs Indian style, It failed. “Daddy's in the hospital...” Masuki gave off a small yawn. “And you are making mommy out of energy...” Masuki looked around and pulled a parenting book off the end table she had marked it, Highlighted. Dog eared it. She had accidentally split some page corners. She wanted this perfect. But. Kakashi was a jounin on a full job. Masuki flipped to a page and skimmed. Kakashi. Wasn't here to take care of her. She had to be strong now, she felt so feeble. People would stare at her stomach, but Masuki wasn't upset because she always ran into Kurenai and Asuma together. Kurenai would touch her to feel the baby and Asuma would report any funny happenings in the men's locker rooms.

She found herself walking outside with an umbrella, she walked past the Kahona bookstore. She stopped at the flower shop , Masuki looked at the bright blues and yellows as they blended together. Masuki felt queasy. She rocked on her feet and felt sick. It was like a pin prodding you in the stomach, giving you that feeling you were going to throw up. “Masuki-Sama?” Masuki blinked twice. Word's mashed together in one big slur of a sentence, “Masuki-sama!?” She snapped out of the queasy trance. “Ino,” Masuki turned to her, “Hi...” “Are you okay? Do you want me to walk you home?!” Masuki grimaced. “No I am fine...Really,” “Are you going to go see Kakashi-sensei?” Masuki without thinking a word nodded. “Oh...He'll be really happy to see you...” Ino looked her over slowly. “Uh...” Masuki smiled. “If you wanna touch him its okay...” “R-really?” “Of course.” Ino gently placed her hands on Masuki's stomach. “He say's hi,” Masuki said with the smile fading. Ino grinned. “Oh I wish Sasuke-kun would come back and ask me to help revive the Uchiha clan-”

The rave about Sasuke went on for about five whole minutes. Ino was grinning, Smiling widely. “I'd love to get pregnant-” “Oh no you wouldn't...” Masuki cut her off. “W-why?!” Masuki looked down. “I hold him back all the time.” Ino gave her a blank prodding stare. Masuki gave Ino a small smile once more. “I better get going.” Masuki turned and made her way down the empty street till Ino was no longer in view. Masuki felt a heavy pang in her stomach. She held her stomach for a minute. “What are you doing in there?” Another pang hit Masuki and she covered her mouth as if she was going to throw up. Thoughts quickly raced to her. Was she in labor? No. She was only Six months. She couldn't be in labor. “Kiko...Whats wrong?” Masuki asked her unborn. Masuki felt another blow. It was like being repeatably kicked in the stomach again and again. Masuki cringed and shut her eyes tightly. This wasn't suppose to be like this. Masuki dropped her umbrella and coughed. She covered her mouth with both hands. *Don't cry. Don't cry. Be strong.* “Masuki..?” She heard his voice. Somebody's voice. Coughing mixed with pangs she hurt. She hurt all over. This pain. This pain wasn't right.



Masuki felt herself throwing up in her own hands. She felt horrible. These Pangs. That coughing. Now throwing up? The world was uneasy and dizzy when Masuki tried to open her eyes. All she could hear was water from the nearby bridge and that voice. She felt two hands clasp on her shoulders. They pulled her back. "Masuki! Are you okay?!" She cried. It just hurt so bad. She had to cry. She was being a baby all over again. "Okay...Okay...hold on..." He made her quiet. She couldn't contain herself. From that point she couldn't remember what happened. Just hearing voices. Lots of them. Yelling and she heard the saviors voice then she heard... Every noise went beside its self in making clear to her. She heard the words. She just couldn't make sense of them. They were gargled noises all strew together.

"Masuki...You worried me..."

She opened her eyes. The light reaped in all at once. She felt blinded. Then. It became clear and cut. "Kakashi?" He was above her arms crossed and he looked angry. Masuki saw she was in his hospital room, in a chair in the corner.

"Tsunade...Informed me...I am not confident to leave you by yourself..."

Masuki blinked several times and looked at him. "Huh...?" "That's right...I cant leave you by yourself Masuki Yumi." Masuki shook her head. "Y-you can." "I can't trust you..." Can't trust her? Why couldn't he trust her? "Kakashi-" She wrapped her hand around one of his wrists. "Your hurting the baby Masuki..." She looked at him. The glare he was giving her. Masuki felt shadowed. Masuki knew a few things about Kakashi. He was cool on top. But underneath. Was an emotional train wreck, His mother dying, his fathers suicide in front of his own son's eyes. Losing his best friend. Losing... Sasuke. Losing just about everything. Kakashi put his hands to his sides. "What do you want me to do?" "What do you mean...?" "About this..." Masuki honestly felt clueless. "About...What?"

"About...What?" Kakashi repeated his tone going rather low in anger. "What? Huh? What do you think this is about?" Kakashi said to her, he sounded as if he was mocking her. "Kiko-kun..." Masuki admitted. "Right...This is about Kiko-kun. Now what else Masuki?" "My health?" Kakashi gently tapped his fingers on his bedside table. "True." "Kakashi please don't give me this silent treatment. It scares me..." "Scares you...? It scares you?" Kakashi put his hands on her shoulder and roughly squeezed making Masuki squeak. "How do you think I feel? Having the suicidal Girlfriend!?" "S-suicidal?!" "Your killing our baby Masuki! Everytime something makes you upset! You don't think I notice? You don't eat, You don't sleep! Your killing him Masuki...Your killing yourself!" Masuki bit her bottom lip. What would he say now? Your not worthy to have a Hatake? Your not good enough..I don't love you?

Masuki wanted to tell him how she felt. "Don't you want to have this baby with me?" Kakashi asked. "Of course I do..." Kakashi took his hands off her shoulders. He grabbed the other hospital chair. "Your not supposed to be out of bed..." Kakashi looked at her as he pulled the chair over to her and sat it in front of her. "Your not suppose to do a lot of things either Masu." Masu was Kakashi's pet name for Masuki. They had that in common. When Kakashi did something nice Masuki would usually cuddle up to him and say; "Love you Kashi-kun." Just to get back at him for calling her Masu. Masuki was quiet, she looked at Kakashi as he sat down in front of her then pulled the chair closer so Masuki couldn't get out of the chair. Masuki looked at there feet. Kakashi's bare feet were right in front of Masuki's feet which were still in there ninja sandals.

"If you want to tell me that you don't love me cause of this go ahead..." Masuki said carefully looking at the cracks in the floor. Kakashi felt something lock in his throat. "If you want Anko go ahead..." Kakashi started to lowly chuckle then it got louder then he started cracking up. Masuki stared at him blankly. She blinked twice. She didn't find it funny. "Anko?" He laughed again. "Please...I'd much rather have you..." "She can defend herself!" Masuki said quickly. Kakashi cocked his head. "hmm? As I remember on Team 7 you held our own." "No I was constantly getting in your way Kakashi! I was always in the way and I was a burden to you, You always had to protect me instead of looking out for yourself. I was a burden I know it!" Kakashi smiled behind his mask. "You had your own system lets say..."

"Huh?"

Kakashi laughed. "Don't you recall the mission in Moon country?" Masuki smiled. "where you were so tired from the sharigan you couldn't take that vacation like the team did?" "Yes that one." Kakashi said flatly. "When we were in that fight where we were down in the main square of the castle..." "Where the Prince was being held captive!" Masuki recalled. "Right..." Kakashi moved his hands when he described the scene. "When I summoned my water dragon...And my chakra was draining really fast. You were fighting those soldiers that came at you. I knocked them away from you. Then you ran and help the carnies fight." Kakashi rested his head in his head. "Then when my Chakra was depleted. I fell over and I couldn't move..." Kakashi said looking Masuki over slowly. "The ringleader told me you were fighting a soldier. You kicked him in the waist and took off full dash to me. You slid on your knees..."

Masuki remembered that. She only slid because she almost slipped on the water tossed out of the fountain. "You instantly started to treat me Masuki...You have your own way of protecting me. It was the same during the fight when sound invaded during the chunin exams." Masuki smiled. She mocked Gai who would would constantly try to sweep her off her feet. "I, Maito Gai have saved you yet again and to repay me how bout you drop Kakashi and go with me!" Masuki laughed. "He always wanted you didn't he?" "Yes." Masuki said. Oddly. All these memories made Masuki happy.

"I got you first and he was so mad..." Kakashi said with a small smirk. "You live to make Gai jealous don't you?" "Aie, That I do...I live for that...And I live to take care of you..." Masuki turned red. "If I left you alone. You'd still be waiting for whats-his-name..." "Eniko?" "Yes him." Kakashi looked her over for a few more seconds. There was a silence between them. "So...Whats wrong Masuki-chan?" the mood dramatically swung by that question. "I...I guess...I am upset...Because I want to be with you Kakashi." Kakashi nodded. "you miss mission life with team 7 to huh?" "I do." Kakashi picked up Masuki's left hand and he kissed it through his mask. "You just need some attention Masuki..." Kakashi smiled. He leaned over to her. "Kakashi..." Kakashi reeled back and then looked at her. "hmm?" "I don't think people should-" Kakashi had one finger on his mask crease and was already pulling it down. "Forget what people think Masuki..." His other hand was on Masuki's cheek. He rubbed it and then he ran his fingers over Masuki's ear. "I know you like to be touched. Don't say you don't..." Kakashi leaned over and with his free hand that was used to pull down his mask he put on Masuki's stomach. Kakashi put his head in the crook of her neck.

"You have to promise me..." He said in her ear. His voice was warm and it tickled her. "Promise that you will keep Kiko safe in there...No more depression," "I promise." Kakashi smiled and for a second he rested his forehead on her shoulder then he slowly kissed up her neck. "What do you think he'll look like?" Masuki asked in a whisper. "I say...He'll have your pretty face..." Kakashi said quietly. "I think

he'll take after you..." "No. No. No. He's got to have your personality." Kakashi said profusely. "He's got to have daddy's hair." Masuki said feeling the silver strands prod her in the neck and cheek. "I have very strong genes. So its very likely." Kakashi said in a low tone. It was like a purr. He felt a small pang by his hand. Kakashi closed his eyes and just rested his chin on Masuki's shoulder. "He kicked..." Masuki muttered.

Kakashi pulled his head away. He put his other hand on her stomach. He felt around. "If you talk to him he can hear you..." Masuki said looking at her stomach. Kakashi rubbed her tummy. "Hi Kiko-kun...It's me...Do you know who I am?" Kakashi searched around for any sort of kick or movement. "Kiko-kun...C'mon give me a break...It's daddy." Masuki giggled. Kakashi felt it. It was a small movement. Kakashi smiled. Then looked up at Masuki with a wide grin. "He moved!" Masuki nodded. "Oh my god..." Kakashi felt him move again. "This is amazing..." Kakashi looked at Masuki then he took his hands and cupped her face. He kissed her.

"Your such a beautiful mommy," Masuki blushed. "Nah..." "Yes..." He sat back in the chair and looked at her. His feet rubbed against hers. "I love you..." Masuki looked up at him. "I love you too." Kakashi looked at her stomach again. "I can't wait for him to come out..." Said Kakashi his eye fixed on her. "Me neither..." Kakashi reached over and ruffled her hair. "Hold still baby," He kissed her forehead. Masuki turned a darker shade. He hardly ever called her baby or honey or sweetie or anything like that it was always; "Masu" or just "Masuki". Kakashi knew it would pang him in the end but he thought it was worth it. He slowly opened his left eye. "Kakashi no-!" Kakashi smiled at her. "I am fine..."

Masuki knew she couldn't stop him. She never really could for what he set his mind to. Kakashi revealed his sharigan eye. His eyes traced over Masuki. He could see small chakra traces and could outline the network. He saw the thin outline of her chakra network. It was long and complex lengthened with chakra. This is why she was so good at her job as a medic nin. Kakashi's eye scanned over her stomach and he caught hold of a thin chakra line. He traced to the orgin and found the small knot of network.

"He's got your network... Lots of excess chakra..."

Kakashi winced trying to focus on his unborn trying to get a small glance at anything. "Kakashi..." She saw him wince his chakra was zapped from him everytime he used the sharigan. "I just want to see...Something..." Kakashi was looking closer. He groaned from a huge electric pain he quickly covered his eye. "Kakashi-!" Masuki jumped. "I am okay..." Masuki looked down at the floor. She pushed herself up and then grabbed Kakashi's hand and pulled him over to the hospital bed. She helped him lay down. "I guess I'll head home..." Masuki said after getting Kakashi in bed. Kakashi still didn't trust her completely. He shook his head. "No..." "What...? Why?" Kakashi sat up and patted the spot on the side of the bed. "Kakashi..." She walked over. "What?" Kakashi playfully pulled her into the bed. "Kaka-kun let go..." Kakashi shook his head. "No." He snugged his head in the crook of her neck. "I am not done giving you both all my love." Masuki reached behind her and tugged on his mask, in other words she was telling him to put it on. Kakashi groaned then put his mask on. Kakashi kept his head in her crook. His eyes slowly closing then opening to make sure she was still there. Kakashi lifted his head and kissed her cheek. He placed his head back down and slowly let his eyes close.

She heard his breathing slow into a rhythmic pattern. Masuki snuggled her head deeper into his hospital pillow. Kakashi half heartily reached down and pulled the covers over them. Kakashi wrapped his hand around hers, he laced his fingers with hers and the heat from there hands gave reassurance. He surely

didn't want to leave Masuki alone again. So he would keep her here until he absolutely had to. He never wanted to separate.

“I do feel alone...”

“Just not all the time...”

“What am I saying?”

“When I have you I am never alone...”

## 7 - Scroll 7: Training around the bend, Medics wanted.

"Today I feel happy."

"Today, I feel like I am queen of the word."

"Today, I feel like going to see Hatake Kakashi."

Masuki slept in that morning. But when she felt the sunlight smack her in the face. She sat up. Hair a mess and splayed everywhere. Masuki got out of the bed and started to comb her hair out of a mess. She felt the pang in her stomach. "Good Morning to you too..." She held her stomach with one hand and combed out her hair with the other. She looked at the red scrunchy laying on the dresser. She reached for it then backed her hand away. "I think for once I'll wear my hair down." For Masuki this was a rarity, her hair bugged her so much. She wanted to cut it, but when Masuki would get the scissors and Kakashi saw her he would snatch them then tell her not to.

Masuki went down to the kitchen before getting dressed. "Hmmm..." she looked at the clock. It was eleven-thirty. "The hospital probably gave Kakashi-kun lunch already. " Masuki smiled. "He'd probably love something sweet..." Masuki looked at her stomach. "Do you want something sweet Kiko-kun?" Masuki grabbed a headband and pulled her hair back. "I'll make him some cookies I guess...A cake would probably be too heavy for him..." Masuki giggled. "With my cooking Kakashi will be out in no time." She looked in the cabinet. Pulling a box out she layed it on the counter and then washed her hands. She began the baking process. She pushed the sheet in the oven and closed the oven door. She then looked around her stomach growling for something. She grabbed what was close at hand. A banana.

Masuki looked in the oven to make sure nothing was burning. Then she heered a knck on the small window in the kitchen. With a small struggle she opened it. "Hey ya Masuki-!" That startled her. She jumped back. Gai poked his head through the window. "I came to see how you were doing!" He talked really fast. Speaking of how he visited Kakashi earlier that morning. "He was telling me! He wants to come home and spend some time with you!" Gai rested his head in his hand. "He told me that I needed to come in and take good care of you...Maybe give you a nice warm bath-" "Kakashi didnt say that." Gai frowned. "Hey, why'd you ruin my fun?" Masuki smiled at him as she looked in the oven again. "Do I smell cookies?" Masuki nodded. "Yes. Yes you do." "Kakashi is so lucky." Gai murmured. He pressed his index finger into the woodwork of the window. Masuki pulled the tray from the oven using a wet towel.

Gai licked his lips. "What kind?" "Chocolate chip...With a hint of-" Masuki shook something over the cookies as she spoke. "Masuki's secret seasoning..." "How's the baby?" Gai asked as she pulled the cookies from the tray to a plate. "Ah- Well...He kicks me senseless. He moves around quite a bit and he loves it when I eat soba for some odd reason..." Gai grew silent. "Hm? What's wrong?" There was a silence. "Gai...?" Masuki blinked. He just got so serious. "Will he be a ninja when he grows up?" Masuki made a small whimmer. "Well thats his descion not mine..." Gai looked at her up and down and back again. "Why...?" "Not many wives get there husbands home safely Masuki. When Kiko says he wants to be a ninja...weigh in the other options..." Masuki felt a small twinge of fear prickle behind her. She didnt know why. Masuki reached for a small paper towel and she layed it flat on the counter.

Gai lightened up. The tide of talk changed. As he was about to say goodbye Masuki handed him the bunched up paper towel. Gai opened it and saw about four cookies neatly stacked in the paper. "Thank you my leaf village blossom." Masuki nodded and waved at him. Gai brightly smiled and waved as he walked off.

"Kakashi Hatake." Kakashi was reading his favorite book, it was the first Icha Icha Paradise. He scanned over three kanji then replied with a songish. "Yes?" Kakashi scoped in on the rest of the paragraph. He quickly scanned and read. He knew the whole book by heart.

"I'm here to seduce you."

Kakashi's one eye widened then he smiled. "I don't think you could have sex in that state." Kakashi looked up. "Your no fun," Masuki was wearing a white sundress that day and her hair curled at the ends from the heat. "Oh my god." Kakashi stammered. "What?" "Your hair is down! I know it now! The Apocalypse is close!" Kakashi joked. "Haha." Masuki muttered. Masuki fiddled with the basket in her hands. "What's in the basket?" Kakashi asked. "Your talking a lot today Kakashi-kun," Kakashi made a small hmph. Masuki sat the basket on the bedtable. "Close your eyes..." Kakashi did. He closed his one eye. The dark enclosed.

"Ta-da!"

Kakashi opened his one eye and viewed the cookies on the plate in front of him. "Are these for me?" Masuki smiled. "Yes." Kakashi looked at the plate in front of him then at Masuki standing to his side. He gently wrapped his arms around her and pulled her closer. "Thank you." "It was no problem. I mean-" She got caught in her words. "I- Well I made them for you- I-t was how do I say it? A Labor of love." Kakashi nodded. "I love you so of course I had to make them for you. I thought you were sick of hospital food Kakashi." "I am." Kakashi admitted. "See." Kakashi nodded again. Masuki put her hands on her hips. "What do you mean I can't seduce you?" She walked over to the hospital door and shut it. "I never said that." Kakashi was pulling down his mask. "Well you pretty much did..." Kakashi chuckled. "No I never." He bit into a cookie. He pointed with his mouth full, at the cookie. He made a nodding motion, then he swallowed. "There good?" "Masuki everything you make is good. If you were to cook garbage it would taste good." Kakashi said Biting into his second cookie. "I actually read you can have sex when women are pregnant." Masuki said sitting on the bed. "I wouldnt want to risk anything...I mean you are...Six and a half months." "When did you start keeping track?" Masuki asked him. "I predicted he would be born March 6th at 7:57 at night. But that's just an estimation. "

Masuki's jaw dropped. "What?" Kakashi asked. "N-nothing..." Masuki looked at her lap. She grabbed at the white material. "You look beautiful today..." Masuki turned a frazzled red. "Shut up." "I'm serious. Your glowing Masu-chan." "No I am not...I am not even pretty like this..." Masuki said putting her hair behind her ear. "Your wrong..." Masuki looked up at him and stared. "hmm?" "Your the mother of my child Masuki...No matter how you look I will always love you..." Masuki thought that was some sort of cheesy line from a storybook. It sounded like a happy ending. But. There were no happy endings. Kakashi tilted his head. He moved his table over out of the way. "Come here..." Masuki glanced at him and then scooted over. "Lay back..." Masuki did as she was told. She had her back on Kakashi's chest and her head laid back on the area where his neck and chest connected. "I think today or in a few day's a checkup might be necessary." "Yea..."

The door to the room slid open. "Asuma." Masuki pushed herself up back to her standing position. Asuma looked at Masuki and gave her a smile. "Hello Masuki," "Good afternoon Asuma." Asuma sat on the bed. "So..." Said Kakashi. "What is it you wanted to talk about?" Masuki gently cocked her head at the two males. "Well you see..." Asuma started. The door slid open again. Kurenai stood at its entrance. "Kurenai..." Masuki muttered. "Oh its just Kurenai..." Said Kakashi. "Did you need something?" Kurenai didn't respond. "Okay...Asuma so anyway...What was it?" Asuma pushed himself up. "Oh it's nothing. I'll catch you up when we have time," He walked out the door with Kurenai and shut it behind himself. "But...I wanted to know..." Kakashi said with curiosity in his tone. "she's pregnant..." "What?!" Kakashi turned to her. "Her skin..." Masuki said quietly. "It looked so clear today..." Kakashi quieted down. He understood now.

Masuki found herself at the training field with Kakashi. He still didn't trust her. Naruto was there for his training. "Okay time to train..." Masuki walked over to Kakashi's side. Naruto giggled. "What is it now?" Kakashi asked. "Nothing. Just being able to train with you two again...It makes me so happy..." Kakashi smiled and rubbed Masuki's shoulder. "Well...Laugh it up while you can..." Kakashi chuckled. He got serious. "Time isn't waiting for us." Kakashi said seriously. "Like I said in the hospital...We're going to be training to develop a ultimate jutsu to call your own. More superior than the Rasengan..." Kakashi held up two fingers. "In order to do that you have to have command of two chakra control techniques." Kakashi looked at Masuki. "Physical and Spatial Recombination..." Naruto looked at Kakashi clueless. He repeated. "Physical...Spatial Recombination?" "Exactly." Said Kakashi. "Take Chidori for example. "You physically recombine your chakra to resemble electricity. Then you Spatially recombine it to discharge, thus determining the strength and scope of the attack. "

Masuki watched Kakashi speak. Oddly enough her hormones took over and Kakashi's voice turned her on. "hm?" He felt her glance and looked at her. Masuki turned red and turned her head away. "In a sense you could say. Unlike chidori, Rasengan is a jutsu relying on extremely skilled Spatial recombination. Since the jutsu re-compresses chakra by spinning at violently high speeds. It has no need for physical recombination. " Naruto gave Kakashi a 'huh' look. "Physical Reconstitution. I see...I get it.." Naruto punched his palm. "Alright makes sense to me! Alright time for "Physical Reconstitution" then!" Kakashi formed a sweat drop on the back of his head. "but you see...acquiring this technique takes a large amount of time. I was just about to explain how we're going to greatly reduce that time penalty back at the hospital. " Naruto smiled with a huge wide grin. " I see How are we going to reduce it then!?" "Well...No use beating around the bush... The method is..." Kakashi took a breath. "Your Tajuu Kage bushin. " "Say what?" Naruto asked. Kakashi took another deep breath. "That's it. Your Tajuu Kage bushin tech." "That's what?" Naruto asked a little frustrated. "That's how we're going to do this in a short amount of time..." Naruto looked at Kakashi like he was crazy. "But how...?"

"all right...Masuki I am tired, explain this part..." Masuki twitched. "I-I'll try..." Kakashi rested his hand on her head. "you can do it...I know you can..." Masuki gulped. "Make it as simple as possible Masuki-sensei..." Naruto commented. "O-okay..." Masuki fiddled with her fingers. "Y-you know the difference between Shadow clones and regular clones right?" Masuki asked. "Is that you make an actual body instead of an illusion." Masuki said. "In other words a shadow clone is a complete copy of you..." Masuki looked up at Kakashi. He smiled and nodded. He took over. "You see...I can't produce as many shadow clones as you..." Kakashi admitted to Naruto. "But I can still perform the jutsu. So I know the effect it takes on the body. You use it so much you've probably noticed..." "Huh what?" Said Naruto. "When you release the jutsu. All knowledge gained by the clone is transferred back to the original body."

Naruto looked at Kakashi dumbfounded. "I thought you were going to make this simple..." Kakashi sighed. "So you haven't noticed..." "I don't know what you're talking about!" Naruto yelled. "Take it easy there's a pregnant woman here..." Kakashi put his hands in front of Kage bushin. "Let's both make a shadow clone and I'll show you." There was a huge plume of smoke and there were two Kakashi's and two Naruto's.

"Clones over here...Originals over here..."  
Kakashi pointed directions.

"Our clones are going to head in to the woods a little ways. Naruto have yours follow mine." They watched as the clones walked to the woods. "I remember when you used Kage Bushin on my birthday..." Masuki recalled. "Oh what a fine night that was..." Kakashi remembered. Naruto's jaw dropped. "You two...? Are...Are?" Masuki looked at Naruto. "Yes..." "We are..." Kakashi finished. Naruto was flabbergasted. "S-so that kid...?" "He's mine..." Said Kakashi sticking his hands into his pockets. "so..." Kakashi changed the subject. "What are our clones doing?" "I don't know..." Naruto admitted. "What are they doing?" Naruto asked. "You'll know in a second..." Suddenly Naruto twitched. "So..What were they doing?" Kakashi asked. "I beat you in rock paper scissors!" Naruto smiled. "Now you get it? A shadow clone gains or experiences something it all goes back to the original." "Yea. I guess I just never noticed..." Naruto admitted. Feeling a little bit stupid. "Obviously this makes ideal for recon missions..." Naruto winced. "Yea but what does that have to do with speeding up or training?!" "I guess I have to explain that too..." Kakashi said monotoned. He was getting tired of Naruto's questions. "If two of your clones go through the exact same training...then you get twice the benefit from it..." "Yeah Yeah!?"

Said Naruto. Kakashi gently tapped Masuki in the back. "Which means..." She said. "If you have two clones doing the same training...You accomplish the same in half of the time..." Masuki said. "And with three in a third..." Naruto whispered. "and a thousand in one thousand..." Kakashi said. "Now I get it..." Naruto said. "something that would take two days by yourself would only take one with a clone by your side. Something that took twenty years would only take a week..." "AH HA! Now I get it!" Naruto shouted making Masuki giggle. "We're going to start with chakra manipulation. While we train you are to at least have 1000 clones with you at all times..." Masuki thought that sounded painful. "And we have our own cute medic if you get tired..." Kakashi said petting Masuki's head. Masuki turned red and smiled. "I understand why you're so strong Kakashi-sensei! You've been training like this your whole life!" "Actually...I've never trained like this once..." Kakashi admitted. "but but why me then!? You can do Shadow clones!" Naruto yelled. "Ninja's with low chakra capacities like myself have a hard time with Shadow clones." "So..? I have more chakra than you?" "at least twice as much..." Kakashi said. "for real!? Man I am awesome!" Naruto yelled.

"If Yamato doesn't suppress the nine tails chakra it could be at least a hundred times more..." Kakashi took a step forward. "That's why you're perfect for this training...Naruto." Masuki heard steps and she lifted her head. Naruto turned in surprise. "Captain Yamato!" "Kakashi-san told me to help you with your training! You need me to help control nine tails." "Thanks a bunch!" Kakashi nodded. "We need to get started with Chakra manipulation..." Kakashi cleared his throat. "There are five basic chakra types for using jutsu." "Just five?" Naruto asked. "Fire...Earth. Wind water and lightning. These are the foundation for all jutsu." Yamato took over. "Many peoples chakra lean toward a certain nature. Such as the Uchiha who were fire natured. Thus they were excellent with fire jutsu." Kakashi reached behind



himself and was digging in his bag. "Everybody is paired with natures...Chidori is a lightning nature for example." "So Sasuke is a fire and a lightning nature!?" "Yes..." said Kakashi. "You on the other hand we have to find out." He pulled out slips of paper. "And we'll know with these cards..." Kakashi held a card between two fingers. It crumpled. "If you are lightning nature the paper crumples...Fire the paper burns...Water the paper rips in half. Water the paper gets wet. Earth it turns to dust..."

"Its a unique paper that reacts to the slightest amount of chakra. Channel some chakra into it and we'll know automatically..." Kakashi handed Naruto a slip of paper. Kakashi then handed the stack to Masuki. She examined the paper and held one in her hand. She watched Naruto. His paper ripped in half. "Oh my..." Kakashi nodded. "Wind training it is..." Masuki looked at the paper and examined it. The paper turned sopping wet and she screamed and dropped it. All three males stared at her. "I-I- I it..." Kakashi stared at her. "Curiosity killed the cat." He leaned her head forward and pressed his masked lips against her forehead. "Do you want to go home and rest Masuki?" "N-no!" Masuki said hastily. "I want to be with you..." Kakashi smirked. "give me one good reason why I should let you stay..." Masuki made a pout. "Because..." Kakashi tilted his head. "I am carrying your baby-" She was cut off. "Your carrying Sempai's baby?!" Yamato grabbed Masuki's hands. "That's it! You have my absolute protection. Nobody will ever lay a hand on you!" Yamato smiled. "Huh?" Masuki asked. "I'll watch over you and keep you in one piece!" Masuki looked at him. "Uh...Thank you..." "Don't scare her Yamato..." Kakashi rubbed Masuki's shoulder. "Yeeeeaaa..." Naruto mocked. Yamato sent him a evil glare his eyes could scare anything. They defiantly scared Masuki. Kakashi nodded his head. "We'll start training tomorrow." "Whyyy!?!?!" Naruto yelled. "Its the beginning of the new week tomorrow..." Masuki agreed. "Tomorrow sounds great!" Naruto looked at her then smirked. "You just want to keep Kakashi-Sensei to yourself Masuki-Sensei..." "N-no!" Masuki stammered.

"Of course she wants to keep me for herself. She preggers and adorable." Kakashi playfully pulled at her cheek. Naruto made a gurgled. "Ew." At his sensei's behaviour. Al she wants is some time with me to do what ever..." Yamato coughed. "Sex." Kakashi turned to him. "Huh?" "Nothing." Yamato said back. Kakashi trned back to Naruto. "so...We'll meet here tomorrow..." Yamato coughed again. "After sex." Masuki giggled. Kakashi rolled his eyes. He gently pulled at Masuki's dress. It was que to follow. Masuki nodded and walked after Kakashi as he turned and started walking.

"I finally get to train again!"

"This will be the best week ever."

"Well...Untill Naruto messes something up anyway. Hahaha,"