

# Naruto:First Year Of High School

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*Sakura is a girl accepted to the most private high school.Little does she know how bad that school is... Jealously,Drama,and Romance.Will she ever make it though the year?*

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# 1 - Crimson High

Sakura groaned as her alarm clock went off. It read **5:00am**. She slowly got up and looked disgusted at the school uniform. She turned on her Afi Cd while she got changed into it. She stared at the crimson skirt on her wondering if it was supposed to be that short of her. She hoped none of the guys would be perverts, it was bad enough Naruto flirted with her. She slipped on the white shirt and tightened the ribbon. She brushed through her hair and then headed to the bus stop.

Right away she saw Naruto. She could by the look on his face he hated the uniforms. He wasn't wearing it yet. She wondered now what could be so bad about the guys uniforms. She took her gaze off Naruto and looked at some of the other students already in their uniforms and some new students weren't. She spotted TenTen, Termari, and Ino.

She saw Hinata talking to Termari quickly maybe worried about something.

"Sakura!" yelled Ino.

She smiled and headed over towards her friends. "So how'd your summer go?" she asked still looking around.

"Great. Have you guys heard the Uchiha brothers go to this school?" asked Ino looking around.

"U-Uchiha" asked Naruto shakly.

"Yeah Uchiha's. Their supposed to be the richest family in the city. Apparently the younger one is our grade and his older brother is a player." said Ino still looking.

"So Hinata did Neji get in?" asked Sakura.

"Yeah. He got the letter a few weeks ago." she said turning her gaze back to Naruto.

"Hey Shikamaru and Neji are here." said Naruto. They others went off while Sakura went over towards Termari.

"Hey Termari do you know who the kids are with the black jackets?" asked Sakura glancing at them.

"There a gang. The Akatsuki I think. My brother Gaara told me. He said to avoid them." said Termari dryly.

"Akatsuki? I thought that was a rumor?" Sakura asked looking at their black jackets.

"The Uchihases are here." said Termari looking at the elder Uchiha. He wore a black jacket as well. He joined the group who also wore the jackets and a second later the bus arrived. The students filed in and Sakura sat in the one seated back seat with Termari in the two seater with Gaara. She was looking out

the window when she heard his voice.

"Move un."he said rudly.

"No"she growled.

"Move NOW un."he said his temper rising a little.

"Make Me"she hissed, not caring who the person she was picking a fight with.

The next second she felt herself on the ground,a knife in inch from her neck.The elder Uchiha held her down while the other person took the seat.Temari had gotten up and punched the Uchiha hard and grabbed the knife out of his hands and Sakura took the chance to get up and punch the kid hard who took her seat.He grabed her hand out of a reflex and bent it backwards causing her to cry out in pain."IT'S MY SEAT!GOT IT?"he asked bending her arms back more.

"Y-yes sir."she felt the tears come and ran to sit with Temari.The elder Uchiha laughed and heard a hiss from his brother.

"You alright?"asked a voice.

Sakura looked up.A boy with Onyx eyes and blueish-black spiky hair was sitting beside her Temari was by her in a seat over watching.A fan was on the back of his black shirt."Yes..."she bit her lip.

"I'm sorry about Itachi.He doesn't like people who pick fights with his friends.Itachi looked up at him as he said this.I'm Sasuke Uchiha.If he causes anymore troble tell me alright?"he said smirking.

The bus stopped and Sakura got off following Sasuke to the main hall."Sasuke.I have a question?"she asked nevorously.

"Yes?"he said simply.

"Is this a dorm School?"Sakura asked.

"Yes.Crimson High has your school uniforms and your clothes so don't worry.Class starts soon.I'll be going now."he said walking off.

Salura smiled slighly and headed to her dorm room.As she got her key for room two-thirdteen she couldn't help but thinking who she would have for a roommate.As I headed into the room I couldn't help thinking I was going to have a roommate I would dred and how right I was....

The moment I opened the door I screamed loud.Standing inside was the blonde from the bus...

~~~~~  
~~~~~  
~~

Girl's School Uniform....

[ pluie bleue ^ ]



Guy's School Uniform





## 2 - Invite and Jealously

'*Surly they had made a mistake.*' Sakura thought when she saw him. He wasn't pleased either. Sakura dropped her bag and nearly fainted. She pulled out her i-pod and turned it on and then hooked it into her laptop and put it on the bed. The blonde raised an eyebrow and then looked what she had on. *Prulude* and *Miss Murder* by *Afi*. He questioned that when the lyrics came on.

*This is what i brought you this you can keep,  
This is what i brought you may forget me.  
I promised to depart just promise one thing,  
Kiss my eyes and lay me to sleep....*

"You listen to AFI?" he asked.

"Got a problem with that?" she asked listening to the lyrics.

"No. It's an emo band. Itachi listens to it and why are you wearing your uniform?" he asked.

"I don't mind it. Besides yours is sitting on the table? You have a name?" she asked.

"Deidara. Your new aren't you?" he asked grabbing his black uniform. He smirked when he saw it was a fishnet class shirt not the white ones.

"Yeah. I'm a Sopmore with advanced classes. You a junior?" She asked curious now.

"Yeah I'm seventeen and I've been a junior twice. I'm in Expert Art Placement and I don't have any classes expect for math and english. I'm drawing most of the day. Who'd you get for teachers un?" he asked.

"I got English, Advanced Art, History and Graphics. English is room 122, Graphics 331, History 654 and Advanced Art 102" she said quicky. Deidara froze and glanced at her classes sheet again. He growled pissed. She had gotten into his Art Class and Sasori's and Itachi's Graphics class.

"I'll be seeing you later un." with that he left to class.

Sakura sighed heading to Graphics. As she entered, her eyes widened. Itachi was smirking at her sitting at a computer on photoshop. She understood why Deidara had growled earlier. She bit her lip as she sat down. Itachi snickered and went back to work. "Need help?" asked a voice.

Red hair and black eyes looked at her. For a second she thought it was Gaara. "Hai. I'm having. -" he pinched her @\$\$\$. He smiled slightly and knelt down and looked at several of the programs.

"God Itachi what did you do?" he asked seeing the Uchiha walk over.

"..."He clicked the mouse twice and the program opened.The Uchiha walked away smirking he got what he needed her room number.

"Name's Sasori.Sorry about Itachi."he shook hands with Sakura.

"Thank you.Um do you know someone named Deidara?"she asked timidly.

"Yeah he's my best friend.Why do you ask?"wondered Sasori.

"He's my roommate."Several,no all of the girls heads turned to face Sakura and Sasori and Itachi looked up.Sasori smirked and Itachi glared at him.

"Mind if I come to your room after class?"he asked knowing she had a free period.

"S-sure."she said feeling her cheeks heat up.

"Thanks."with that the bell rang.

"Sasori he'll kill you."whispered Itachi in his ear.

"Point?I don't care.Sakura you drink?"he stroked though the girl's hair.Her blush deepened.

"Sasori-san I do a little."she said blushing still.

"Here take this invite.Meet me at the Senior dorms tonight.Alright?"he said seductively.

"A-alright."she stammered.He took her waist,Sakura leading him into her dorm.Itachi smirked he would find a girl later tonight.

Deidara opened the door and when he saw Sakura kissing Sasori in his dorm he almost threw a knife at him.Sakura broke apart smiling and Sasori's eyes widened at Deidara entrance."What?"he asked.

"Sasori you dog."said Deidara running into the bathroom.

"Why?-"Sakura was about to ask when Sasori said quickly.

"He was bisexual a few years ago.I'm not saying anymore."With that he kissed her again clearing her mind of everything.

When they broke apart she was blushing madly when she realized what he meant by the statement."I better be going.Make sure you think about the party."Said Sasori with that he left.

"Deidara?You there?"asked Sakura worried.

"G-G-go.....A-a-away....un...."he sobbed.

"Deidara I didn't-"he opened the door.



Deidara wiped his eye as he left the bathroom sniffing. He glanced at the invite Sasori had left him as well as Sakura. It had on it.

***Deidara,***

***I'm sorry about last year's accident. I never meant it to happen.***

***I thought... I thought I could just forget about it.***

***I know the loss you must have felt after you got over your hangover.***

***I truly am sorry for what I have done.***

***I didn't mean to take the girl either she kissed me.***

***It brings back painful memories for me.***

***Koran is one of them. Pein is back with her...***

***The Akatsuki isn't doing good and we have an afterparty.***

***Invite only! Bring the girl Pein wants to meet her.***

***She's in your care.***

***Gomenasi,***

***Sasori.***

Deidara fixed his eyes on the girl. She couldn't ever be her. He wouldn't let his emotions get to him this time not now not never.

"Are you going?" she asked suddenly.

Deidara gave her a smirk and threw on his Akatsuki cloak as they headed to Pein's dorm hall.

### 3 - The Party and The Akatsuki

Sakura grinned as she danced against Sasori. Sasori was overheating from her touch. As he heard the Dj start *Low* by *T-pain* he made a run for it leaving Deidara to grind. Sakura smirked like the devil as she approached Deidara and started grinding without him at first. The first set of lyrics came on...

*Shawty had them Apple Bottom Jeans  
Boots with the fur  
The whole club was lookin at her  
She hit the flo  
Next thing you know  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low*

*Them baggy sweat pants and the Reeboks with the straps  
She turned around and gave that big booty a smack  
She hit the flo  
Next thing you know  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low*

Her @\$@ touched the ground and she made her way back up. Deidara gulped when she raised a finger for him to join her. He hadn't grinded with anyone for a long time. His fingertips clutched onto her hips and pressure to grind against her was unbearable.

Growls came from both genders as the song went on.

*ain't never seen nuthin that'll make me go, this crazy all night spendin my dough  
Had a million dollar vibe and a bottle to go  
Dem birthday cakes, they stole the show  
So sexual, she was flexible  
Professional, drinkin X and ooo  
Hold up wait a minute, do i see what I think I whoa  
Did I think I seen shorty get low  
Ain't the same when it's up that close  
Make it rain, I'm makin it snow  
Work the pole, I got the bank roll  
Imma say that I prefer them no clothes  
I'm into that, I love women exposed  
She threw it back at me, I gave her more  
Cash ain't a problem, I know where it goes*

Deidara sweated as he went down low his fingers never leaving her hips. She came back up smirking. Sasuke joined the group of howls, whistling as they came.

*She had them Apple Bottom Jeans  
Boots with the fur  
The whole club was lookin at her  
She hit the flo  
Next thing you know  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low*

*Them baggy sweat pants and the Reeboks with the straps  
She turned around and gave that big booty a smack  
She hit the flo  
Next thing you know  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low*

*Shawty what I gotta do to get you home  
My jeans full of gwap and they ready for Shones  
Cadillacs Maybachs for the sexy grown  
Patrone on the rocks that'll make you moan  
One stack (come on)  
Two stacks (come on)  
Three stacks (come on, now that's three grand)  
What you think I'm playin baby girl  
I'm the man, I'll bend the rubber bands  
That's what I told her, her legs on my shoulder  
I knew it was ova, that Henny and Cola got me like a Soldier  
She ready for Rover, I couldn't control her  
So lucky oo me, I was just like a clover  
Shorty was hot like a toaster  
Sorry but I had to fold her, like a pornography poster she showed her*

*[Chorus:]  
Apple Bottom Jeans  
Boots with the fur  
The whole club was lookin at her  
She hit the flo  
Next thing you know  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low*

*Them baggy sweat pants and the Reeboks with the straps  
She turned around and gave that big booty a smack  
She hit the flo  
Next thing you know  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low*

*Deidara tighter his grip moaning as she came up again. Now he could hear the growls coming from his friends. He went even lower each time getting girls to look at them. Sasori watched with amusement. His body was sweating painting.*

*Whoa shawty  
Yea she was worth the money  
Lil mama took my cash, and I ain't want it back  
The way she bit that rag, got her them paper stacks  
Tattoo of bubba cray, I had to handle that  
I was on it, sexy woman, let me shownin  
They be want it two in the mornin  
I'm zonin in them rosay bottles foamin  
She wouldn't stop, made it drop  
Shorty did that pop and lock, had to break her off that gwap  
Gah it was fly just like my glock*

*[Chorus:]  
Apple Bottom Jeans  
Boots with the fur  
The whole club was lookin at her  
She hit the flo  
Next thing you know  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low*

*Them baggy sweat pants and the Reeboks with the straps  
She turned around and gave that big booty a smack  
She hit the flo  
Next thing you know  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low*

As they went down the last time his insides turned on and he let out a sexy growl. Sakura rubbed harded purposely as they came up. Deidara panted letting go of her hips. "Shorty got low un." he said to her smirking.

A smile played on her lips and within a second their lips locked and he felt her inside him. He broke the contact and ran onto the balcony, Sasori followed understanding. Sakura followed them quickly not letting them see her. Itachi caught her hand as she walked by him.

"Don't meddle in his emotions brat." he said keeping her by him long enough so they had vanished.

~~~~~With Deidara and Sasori~~~~~

"Sasori why did you do that un?" he asked glancing at Sasori's drawings that littered the floor.

"You know Akuma won't be happy if I cheat on her and besides she hangs around the Akatsuki more. I can't be with her. You know there's no chance that Akane will come-"

"Back I know. I miss her like hell though and Sakura looks too much like her. The same hair, eyes and the way she acts. It's not the same anymore. There was no need to tell her I was gay either Sasori." he picked up a labeled drawing pad. "You kept these?" he asked looking at his old photos.

"Yeah I figured you want to see her face again".he said looking at Akane photo.

"Thanks un.Can I keep it?"he asked.

"Sure Deidara.Come here anytime you need to get away from Sakura."he said getting up to the door.Deidara followed setting the photos down for now.As they headed back they saw Sakura complaining to Itachi.

"Arigato Itachi."said sasori appearing behind Sakura.

"Sasori-san were did you-"

"A drink"he held a saki bottle.

"You aren't-"

"I'm twenty-one.I stay here for art classes."he said pulling the top off and drinking half the bottle.Deidara laughed as he saw half of it was gone.He passed the bottle to Itachi who took a sip.He passed it to Deidara who finished the bottle.

"What did you mix whiskey with it?"he asked feeling the sweet liquid of it go down his mouth.

"Yeah."said Sasori hiccupping slightly.